

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN)

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P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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All advertisements for 2nd., 3rd., 6th., 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.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1932.

OUR BALANCE SHEET FOR 1931.

Very naturally, at the opening of a new year—and especially at the opening of 1932—we are apt to make a study of our financial balance sheet for the old year. It is not only natural, but business-like, for future plans must be based largely on what has gone before.

We need to exercise great care that our balance-sheet, and our study of it, are both accurate and faced with intelligence; for unless our diagnoses are correct, remedies will be failures. What figures actually show, must be considered along with cause and effect, and with our best judgment should be unwarping.

Assuming that we are in this frame of mind, then the following conclusion seems to be sound, considering "the times" over which we have little actual direct control.

If we have actually shown an increase in finances, we are in the class of the favored very few. Our thankfulness should be profound.

If we came out about even, we have actually come out ahead, and have no cause for complaint.

If we have lost a little, we can congratulate ourselves that we have finished even, after making all allowances, and we are fortunate.

If we figure that our loss has been considerable, possibly we can find satisfaction in the thought that we are no worse off than others are; and that anyway, we did our best.

Whatever our balance may show of a disappointing character, we should be careful who, or what, we blame for our reverses. Any condition like the present, that is world-wide, cannot be laid to the fault of any one thing. Above all, we must look over our situation, and that of others, squarely in the face, and be just, as well as hopeful.

Beware of cure-alls. They are the stock in trade of quacks, politically and otherwise. One can not believe in all of the claims of advertisements of patent medicines, nor can we any more safely believe in the loud-voiced assertions of those who would advertise sure legislative experiments.

It is well worth while, too, to take a broad view of conditions as they affect many others. The chances are that by comparison we would not swap. And, we should be sure too, that we know whereof we speak, when we attribute much success to others, that we think is at our expense, and which may not, in fact, be success at all. Outward appearances are often very deceptive—and we must be fair to the other fellow until we actually know that he is "doing" us.

And finally, our own plans for bettering our conditions in 1932, as we have the power to do it, is a matter of vital importance. By being too self-centered and too rigid in our determinations, we may gain a bit one way, and lose in others. All of us belong to a big community family; and rather than think of self alone, we should think in family terms—one for all, rather than all for one.

FREDERICK NEW CITIZEN WARNED.

The Frederick New Citizen features a department under the caption "The Country Press." Frederick is a "city" you know, and the New Citizen feels within its rights when it calls county papers "country," and pokes fun at the unusual, or peculiarly worded, items it finds in the latter.

The Union-News, Towson, contains a similar feature, headed "The State Press," operated along slightly different lines from that of the New Citizen. Well, in last week's issue of the latter it "picked on" a headline in the Union-News, in a more or less humorous vein.

We warn the New Citizen right now, that it should be more careful of what kind of bee it picks up, and had better avoid familiarity with the Towson variety, or it will get stung.

It also took the same liberty with an adv. in The Valley Register, which was a very dangerous experiment to try on a hard-hitting near neighbor.

HOW WISE WE ARE?

How wise we are, after something has happened that caused much loss and trouble. How different should conditions have been, that made the "something" possible. How careless other folks were, who should have known better than permit certain customs to prevail. The perpetrators of the trouble should not have been given a chance to perform so disastrously, and should have been found out long ago.

Wisdom like this is always very plentiful, like the hind-sight one gets after witnessing the result of an accident—and misplaced confidence, is much like that. We do not know that a man is dishonest, until he does something that is dishonest. And even our most trusted machines and tools with which we have worked for a long time, sometimes suddenly break and hurt us.

The fact is, much of our so-called wisdom is not only superficial, but practically valueless, and we keep on with our head-shaking and belated tongue-wagging as though none are sizing us up for what we are. What the world needs is calamity preventers before, and not after, calamity occurs.

The trouble is, what "we would have done" does not often square with what "we have done." The most valuable hind-sight talkers in any community are mostly those who are noted for just that, and nothing much more. They are not the persons we naturally go to for advice, nor who are outstanding for their good works. Truly, most of us are known by our "works"—and not by our tongue activity.

FOR GOOD OR EVIL WE ARE DONE WITH 1931.

For good or evil we have finished with 1931. For millions of Americans it was a troubled year. They will see it pass without regret and with a curious sense of relief, and yet it passed, in these United States, without any single national disaster or any great physical catastrophe.

There was no terrific earthquake such as laid San Francisco in ruins and ashes in April, 1906. There was no series of tornadoes like that which cut wide lanes of destruction and death through Missouri, Illinois and Indiana in March, 1925.

There was no great flood such as drowned the lowlands of the Mississippi Valley in the spring and summer of 1927. There were no hurricanes like those which lashed Florida in September, 1928. There was no drought, wide as the continent, blistering the fields of twenty States, as there was in 1930.

The catastrophes of 1931 were mainly the results of Fear. The world, as it has many times in the past, lost confidence in itself and its institutions. The tempo of Civilization slowed as the creeping paralysis of the Great Fear extended. Governments felt the terrific pressure of depression. Fifteen of them were forced-off the gold standard. Ten of them were not able to meet their external debts. Many of them went down in the currents and cross-currents of world-wide economic disaster.

The Prophets of Gloom were loud as the year ended. The Jeremiahs of the world beat their breasts, put on ashes and sackcloth and talked darkly of the Doom that in the fullness of time buries all civilizations.

There is a disposition to face realities, to master them and to regain something of that lost sense of security that was so common in America only a little while ago. Whining and muttering and wailing are going out of fashion.

The grand army of volunteer Economic Planners has used up tons of paper and ink and is still on the march, but it may as well disband. The public is very tired of panaceapeddlers and economic medicine-men. More than anything else it is tired of Defeatism. The people know that our resources in man-power and in raw materials are no less than they were in 1929. They know that America still reaches from ocean to ocean and that not one single star has slipped from the flag. We are, in almost every particular, other than the Great Fear and the loss of confidence that have shaken us, the same Nation and the same people that we were a little more than two years ago.

The New Year is a mighty challenge. We have met such challenges in the not distant past. We met them after the terrible years of 1857, of 1873 and 1893. We met them then when we were a raw and undeveloped Nation, in days when we were far less well equipped to meet them than we are in 1932. Only the Apostles of Despair will claim that there are not brains enough and courage enough in America and in the world to triumph again as we have triumphed before.—Phila. Ledger.

FIRE FIGHTING AND FIRE.

In comparatively recent years fire fighting has become a science.

It is an organized activity, reaching into every department of community life. Adequate water supplies are demanded. Equipment has been developed to an extremely high level of efficiency. Fire chiefs study their work exactly as physicians or lawyers study in preparation for the practice of their professions.

It may be that the scientific exactness of modern fire fighting has to a degree dulled our sensibilities in the matter of prevention. Few fires nowadays get out of hand. But—it should be realized—every fire entails waste of many kinds. Every fire entails expenses to the community—and to every individual who lives or works in that community. Almost every fire could have been prevented.

It is a better thing to prevent a fire than to put one out after it has started. Today a good fire department makes prevention its most important activity. It inspects homes, enlists the co-operation of business, suggests safeguards. But this work has been sadly hampered—as has the work of those private organizations which labor for fire prevention—by public apathy. There are thousands of homes and buildings in which new wiring is needed, in which rubbish has been allowed to accumulate here and there, in which gasoline and similar household explosives are mishandled. Many of the owners of such properties know this—and do nothing. They may have the best intentions in the world, they may plan on taking the necessary steps for safety "soon"—but that is of little benefit when the blaze starts.

Fire prevention is a duty an individual owes to his community. When that idea is firmly implanted in the public mind, the war against fire will be a success.—The Manufacturer.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

In the life-story of any great man, the incident most certain to interest every human being of every age is the romance of his courtship and his marriage. Greatness may remove him from average humanity in every other respect, but in this element of romance he touches the lives of all where all understand him.

This day, January 6, probably old style, marks the 173rd anniversary of the wedding of George and Martha Washington, in so far as historians have been able to fix the date, says the United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission. While the records do not state the fact, it is probable that George and Martha had heard much of each other before they met. Washington had already established his fame as a daring soldier by his movements against the French on the Ohio and by his courage at the Battle of Braddock's Field, and the young colonel, so often in Williamsburg, the social as well as political capital of Virginia, must have known of the handsome, socially prominent, and wealthy young Widow Custis.

Their meeting occurred when Washington, then commanding the military defenses of the Virginia frontier against the Indians, had hurried down to Williamsburg to urge in person certain needed improvements in his command. At William's Ferry, over the Pamunkey River, traditions has it, Washington paused at the house of Major Chamberlayne, which may have been on May 27, 1758, and was pressed by this friend to stop and partake of hospitality. Washington, on his way to see the Governor on important business, at first declined, but at Major Chamberlayne's insistence agreed to stay to dinner. The argument that turned the decision seems to have been Major Chamberlayne's remark that the charming Mrs. Custis was also a guest at his house.

There is almost a humorous note in this snare which fate seemed to cast about Washington's heart. With him was his faithful servant Bishop, whom General Braddock had turned over to him, and whom Washington instructed to stay by their horses until dinner was over. The old orderly well knew his master's punctuality and took it for granted that the pause at the Chamberlayne home would be a brief one. But dinner passed, the sun sank lower in the West, and still Washington had not emerged. At last, so the story goes, Bishop was ordered to stable the horses for the night. It was only too evident that George Washington had found business that to him was more important at the moment than his errand with the Governor.

On the next day the journey to Williamsburg was resumed, but no sooner was the business with the Governor transacted than Washington hurried away to the "White House" on the Pamunkey where the Widow Custis lived. When he left, on June 5, the deeply smitten young Virginia colonel must have been in high spirits, for he took with him the lady's promise to wed him as soon as his military service on the Ohio was finished.

To this day there is a dispute as to whether the wedding of George and Martha Washington occurred at the bride's home or at St. Peter's Church in Williamsburg, but the rector of St. Peter's, the Reverend Mr. Mossom, is known to have officiated at the ceremony, and the date of the marriage is fixed by Jared Sparks as of January 6, 1759. Wherever the event occurred, it was a notable and brilliant affair, with the Governor, the military and civil authorities, and the socially elite in attendance.

George Washington was arrayed as the most brilliant figure in the whole assemblage. Naturally so important a matter as the bride's attire was not to be lost in oblivion, and we know that Martha's wedding gown was "a satin quilt, over which a heavy white

silk, inter-woven with threads of silver, was looped back with white satin ribbons, richly brocaded in a leaf pattern. There were close elbow sleeves revealing a puff and frill of lace. Strings of pearls were woven in and out of her powdered hair. Her high-heeled slippers were of white satin, with brilliant buckles."

Martha Washington had been born Martha Dandridge. At the age of seventeen she married Col. Daniel Parke Custis, a wealthy man who died eight years after their marriage, leaving her two children and the mistress of a large fortune. After her wedding to George Washington, months had still to elapse before the happily wedded pair could settle down at Washington's estate of Mount Vernon. Having been elected to the House of Burgesses, Washington was obliged to attend its sessions, and the couple remained at Williamsburg until May, 1759. Then they went to the beautiful estate on the Potomac, to make it their home for the rest of their lives, and to leave it a shrine forever to millions of Americans who hold in reverent memory incident in their life together.

Nothing in all history outdoes in beauty Washington's attachment to his wife, as she in turn was his best reliance, a source of encouragement in all his trials, a dignified figure in herself, as firmly planted as her great husband in the affectionate memory of succeeding generations of Americans. So, January 6, will linger in our history as the beginning of one of the stately and lovely romances of all time.—From the George Washington Bi-centennial Commission.

Dives With Her Babies

The grebe is a tiny bird endowed with a wonderful amount of cunning. She hides her nest in a manner that makes it impossible for any human to discover, but it is when the five tiny young appear that the parents bring out their cunning. You will seldom see them, although the babies are able to swim and dive short distances a few hours after they leave their shells. If there is the slightest sign of danger, the mother gives the alarm cry, and instantly the diminutive birds scuttle across the water to her. She lifts both wings, and all five scramble underneath. Then she brings her wings to her side, with her family safely hidden underneath, dives with them, and carries them under water to a place of safety.

Catch Fish by Whistling

Natives of some sections of India have several unusual methods of catching fish, including luring them by whistling, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. In Assam, fishermen crouch on the banks of shallow lakes and emit a shrill whistle which attracts a species of mountain fish. Lured by the sound, this fish darts into the open palms of the whistler and is caught. In other places the direct rays of the sun force mountain fish to seek shelter beneath or beside rocks along the banks of streams. The cunning hillman crawls to a boulder behind which a fish is hiding, strikes the rock a heavy blow with his steel-shod club, and catches the fish, stunned by the sound vibrations.

"Hobo" and "Yegg"

The word "hobo," meaning a shiftless worker or itinerant laborer, a tramp (as distinguished from "yegg") originated in the United States. "The tramp's name for himself and his fellows is hobo, plural hoboes," says J. Flynt in the Contemporary Review for August, 1931. "Yegg" or "yeggman" is a tramp who makes a business of robbing rather than of begging; a traveling burglar and safe-blower. "When a particularly clever thief," says the Philadelphia Press of May 27, 1930, "is found among a gipsy tribe he is selected as the yegg or chief thief. Then came the name of John Yegg and finally the word yeggman."

Investment Planning

An investment trust is an organization which, with its capital, buys a variety of stocks and bonds. The dividends received on these are pooled and constitute the earning of the trust. If a corporation, dividends are paid on the stock in accordance with the amounts earned on the securities held. The purpose is to spread investments over a wide field so that if one investment goes bad it will be balanced by another which will pay. The owner of stock in the investment trust thus gets the benefit of the wide spread over a great many risks.—Washington Star.

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



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HOME-COMING LETTERS.

(Continued from First Page.)

even more confining than city employment. I didn't stay long. I bought a ticket to Chicago.

Through the kindness of William Byron, during the war a neighbor of mine at Keyville (in the not very popular role of Conscientious Objector, employed on a farm) I became a resident of Hull-House, the social settlement founded by Miss Jane Adams, who was recently awarded a well merited share of the nobel peace prize. I studied at the University of Chicago, served as emergency secretary to Miss Adams, and became interested in Gypsies. Ever since, Gypsies have been my hobby. I took pains to learn several dialects of their language, then joined the Gypsy Lore Society and edited a special Gypsy number of the Survey Graphic. Thus I got a taste for writing and editing, and continued to write for newspapers and periodicals. In 1926 I traveled abroad. In Wales I visited famous Gypsies, and in England I visited famous Englishmen. Through the letters of introduction given me by friends at Oxford and Cambridge, I had become acquainted with the Hon. Anthony Asquith, late prime minister. Lord Oxford, handsome, mellow and venerable, was very gracious to me; his wife, the witty Lady Margot, wasted on me a wisecrack that she might have saved for a more eminent American. "Do you in America," she asked, "still have a Secretary of the Interior Bliss?" Interior bliss, indeed! What a grand pun on a now almost forgotten cabinet member's name!

My pocketbook getting flat, I went to France. Immediately the franc, which had been at 2 cents, went up, so I got a job—on the Paris Times. My conversational French not being all that I had assured the editor it was, every time the phone rang at my desk I escaped to the washroom. When I was invited to accompany an old gentleman home to America on the Leviathan, I made the boat train so fast that I forgot my laundry.

Again I loafed at Detour a few months, until the wedding of my twin sister to Norville E. Shoemaker, of Taneystown; then I came to New York. By a freak of fate, my path crossed that of another ex-premier of Great Britain—(he was an ex-then) Ramsay MacDonald. As a guest of Miss Lillian Wald, he stayed several weeks at Henry Street Settlement, where I was a summer resident; and thus Mr. MacDonald and I used to enjoy our breakfast and pipes together on the East side of New York. In the meantime I secured a position on the staff of Adventure, a Butterick publication. And there I have stayed. My job as manager editor is not a dull one.

I am always planning to do more writing, but between visiting Gypsies and doing chores on our farm up the Hudson at Peekskill, my spare time is full. To our farmhouse (it isn't really an honest dirt farm) my wife (Hildegard Fillmore of McCall's Magazine) and I retreat every summer and almost every week-end throughout the winter.

Many Carroll Countians are acquainted with my wife's sister (Annette Fillmore) who taught at Union Bridge and Westminster high schools, before her marriage to Leroy Manning, who lost his life in a tragic airplane crash last September.

We come to Maryland as often as often as we can. We don't visit as many neighbors as we'd like to. My father's farm near Keyville is so picturesquely situated that we are irresistibly drawn down to the Monocacy, where, beneath the old pine trees, we sit and wait for the sun to slide over the Blue Ridge. And it's soon time to whiz back up the Lancaster Pike toward New York.

VICTOR WEYBRIGHT,
54 Bondfield Road, Bronxville, N. Y.

HOPKINTON, IOWA.

(As our home-comings are often attended by thoughts that are sad, as well as by those that are happy, it is in order that we publish the following. Mr. Landers was a brother of Mrs. Margaret Reinhold, Baltimore.)

"As to your invitation addressed to Mr. Landers about your Home-coming feature, will say that he died last April. He always looked on Taneystown as his home town and had planned that we would move back there to live. We were there five years ago with that object in view, but business has been so bad we don't think we could afford to close out here. With best wishes for your enterprise.

Sincerely yours,
MRS. NORMAN LANDERS.

Many Fanciful Theories Concerning the Pearl

The history of the pearl industry is a colorful and romantic story. The ancients obtained their pearls chiefly from India and the Persian gulf, but for a long time nothing was known scientifically of the pearl's formation. Early peoples thought it had formed from a dewdrop or rain, but inquisitive scientists of the Sixteenth century set themselves to discover how the rain or dewdrop got into the shell in the first place. There followed a period when it was believed pearls were formed from the eggs of the oyster. Then it was noticed that pearls were made of the same substance as the inner lining of the shell. With keener observation the truth was finally discovered. It became known that a foreign body, attacking the inner shell, caused the oyster to deposit matter at the point of invasion, and this hardened substance made up the "pearl" known to the jewel industry.

Imperfectly formed pearls, attached to the inner shell, are known as "blister" pearls. Hollow, warty pearls are known to the trade as "coq de perle," while irregularly shaped pearls are "pearls baroques." Pearls of the first water are of delicate texture, free from speck or flaw, and a clear, almost translucent white in color, with a subdued sheen. They are perfectly round or pear-shaped.—Exchange.

PRETTY BRIDE AND RICH BOY PARTED

Romance of Ozark Mountains Ended by Court.

Independence, Mo.—The romance of a pretty little seventeen-year-old wife and a twenty-one-year-old husband ended in the Circuit court here when Judge C. Jasper Bell annulled their marriage in Bentonville, Ark.

Miss Eloise Shearer, sorority girl and leader on the University of Missouri campus last year, was the young wife and Charles Sears, son of a wealthy Kansas City family, was the husband. Both live in Kansas City.

Charles did not appear in court to defend himself in the annulment proceedings, but he was represented by his attorney, who did not contest any of the remarks that Eloise made concerning their marriage and love affair.

Eloise said that they had been married while they were spending a week-end in the Missouri Ozarks.

Judge Bell inquired whether they were alone on the trip.

"No, no!" she replied. "There was another couple—a married couple—with us. We all had a few cocktails and Charles suggested that we go to Bentonville, a sort of Gretna Green, and get married. When we got there I gave my age as over twenty-one years. We were married."

They went on a four-day honeymoon trip to Chicago, Miss Shearer said.

Judge Bell restored her maiden name as she had asked in her petition.

Mrs. Florence Shearer, the girl's mother, was named as next friend for the girl, for purposes of the suit. She accompanied her daughter in the courtroom.

Foreign Legion Is Now Filled to War Strength

Paris.—The six regiments of the French Foreign Legion are filled with recruits at more than full war strength, so the word has been sent around to recruiting stations that no more recruits will be accepted at present. The world depression and unemployment are blamed.

At the same time that it put up bars temporarily against volunteers, the Legion cut from 5,000 to 1,000 francs the enlistment bonus, which was once badly needed to attract recruits. French colonial regiments still offer 5,000 francs enlistment bonus, but they will take only French soldiers.

With the rush of recruits, the physical and mental examinations were made so strict that four out of five applicants were refused. Things have changed in the Legion and it is now as hard to get in as it once was to get out.

The five infantry regiments are located in Algeria, Morocco, Syria, and Indo-China, the one cavalry regiment in Tunisia. Recruits are trained at Sid el Abbas, at the edge of the Sahara, in Algeria.

Cincinnati Has Opened Campaign on Loco Weed

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Cincinnati officials are planning to pass a special ordinance against "mugglers," cigarettes treated with marijuana, which, they said, were gaining widespread use here among circles of young people.

Federal law does not prohibit sale of the weed, which brings an intoxicated sense of exhilaration. Marijuana has had wide use in Mexico.

Lexy Ford, federal narcotic agent here, reported parties of young people sit on the floor in "marijuana trains," passing the smokes from mouth to mouth. The "train," he said, usually ends in an orgy.

Worn Out Land to Be Used for Reforestation

Battle Creek, Mich.—Farm land, abandoned as worn out, will be used in a reforestation experiment by Michigan State college experts.

W. K. Kellogg has given the college 360 acres of land in Kalamazoo county, which is considered "worked out" so far as grain crops are concerned. Paul A. Herbert, professor of forestry, will try evergreens on the land, devoting eight or nine years to the experiment.

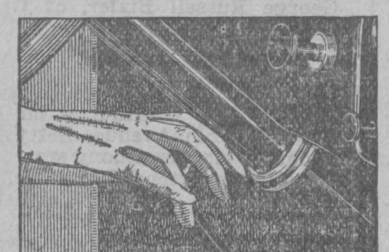
MICKIE SAYS—

WE LIKE TO BE SOCIABLE, BUT WE HAVEN'T TIME TO HELP ANYBODY LOAF BECAUSE IF WE PRINT SHOP FOLKS DON'T KEEP BUSY, WE NEVER GET OUR WORK DONE

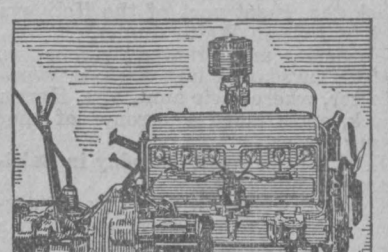


What's New in the New Chevrolet Six

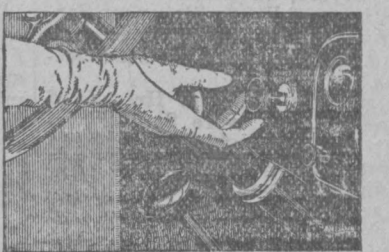
When you read what's new in the new Chevrolet Six, you, too, will agree it's the Great American Value for 1932. Synco-Mesh and Free Wheeling combined for the first time in a low-priced car! Engine and chassis improvements that raise performance to new heights of power, speed and smoothness! The finest Fisher bodies Chevrolet has ever introduced. And the same qualities of reliability and economy that have won the approval of millions of Chevrolet owners. All these you will find in the new Chevrolet Six at one of the lowest prices in the market! That's why the new Chevrolet Six is called the Great American Value for 1932!



Synco-Mesh Transmission
Synco-Mesh permits you to shift gears with marvelous quickness, quietness and ease. It even enables you to shift rapidly from high back into second, any time you want to use the braking force of the engine.



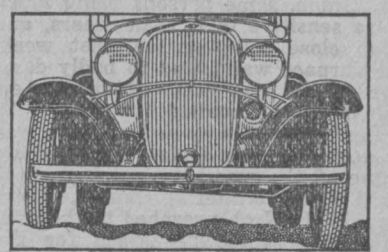
A Smoother, Improved Six-Cylinder Engine
Chevrolet now has down-draft carburetion, new cylinder head, manifold, counter-balanced crankshaft and rubber mounting, increasing power 20 per cent to 60 horsepower.



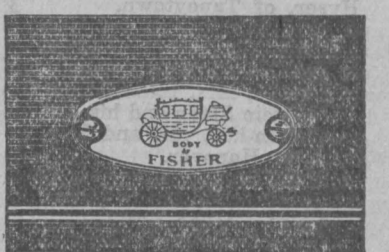
Simplified Free Wheeling
To take advantage of Chevrolet's Free Wheeling, simply press a button on the dash. Until you pull it out again, you "Free Wheel." You coast when your foot is off the accelerator. You shift with magical ease.



65 to 70 Miles an Hour with Faster Acceleration
Vital new features in Chevrolet's six-cylinder engine enable it to develop 65 to 70 miles an hour. Stop-watch tests show an acceleration from 0 to 35 miles in 6.7 seconds.



Stabilized Front-End Mounting
Chevrolet's exclusive method of mounting front fenders, lamps, double tie-bar and radiator securely to the frame stabilizes the front-end and insures steadiness when traveling over rough roads.



Smart New Fisher Bodies
Chevrolet's new Fisher bodies are the smartest ever to appear in the low-price field. Furthermore, Fisher craftsmen have added new elements of strength, quietness and solidity to the wood-and-steel construction.

Smoother Operation . . . Distinctive New Front-End Appearance . . . An Improved Clutch . . . Down-Draft Carburetion . . . Counterbalanced Crankshaft . . . Finger-Touch Front Seat

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THE GREAT AMERICAN VALUE FOR 1932

SEE YOUR DEALER BELOW

OHLER'S CHEVROLET SALES, TANEYSTOWN, MARYLAND.

ITALIANS ABROAD AID NATIVE LAND

Send Home Millions of Dollars a Year.

Rome.—Like the Jews, in that they are scattered all over the world, but differing from them in that they have a homeland, nearly 10,000,000 Italians, one-fourth of the peninsula's total population live on foreign lands.

These 10,000,000 Italians represent an integral and important part of the Italian economic structure, for it is well known that practically every emigrant sends a portion of his savings home to his family in Italy. This has helped in some measure to counterbalance Italy's unfavorable trade deficit.

Complete figures are not available, but the Bank of Naples handles more than \$20,000,000 annually as agents for emigrants who are forwarding money home. The amounts naturally vary with trade conditions, so consequently the value of emigrant remittances in the past two years has fallen off.

Huge Savings.

It is also highly significant that the National Savings bank receives more than \$10,000,000 yearly for deposit from Italians living abroad. These postal savings constitute a considerable part of the total savings deposits of Italy. This means that many Italians resident abroad prefer to deposit their savings in Italian rather than in the banks of the country where they are working.

The distribution of Italians living abroad is equally interesting. The Americas, north and south, claim nearly 8,000,000 of the 10,000,000. The United States comes first with over 3,000,000. Argentina comes second with nearly 2,000,000, while Brazil has practically a corresponding number. These figures refer only to Italians of the first generation born in Italy and who have temporarily settled in other countries.

Canada and Uruguay have nearly 200,000 apiece, and there is a big lapse in the list until Chile is reached with the next greatest number, about 23,000. Peru is estimated to have nearly 8,000 and Venezuela 7,000.

European Italians.

In Europe it is estimated there are more than 1,500,000 Italians living outside the borders of Italy, of which the major part, or nearly 1,000,000, live in France. A considerable proportion of these are manual laborers who went to France during the country's shortage of labor, although a certain percentage are political exiles from their homeland. Switzerland has the second

largest number, 150,000, and Great Britain third with 30,000. Germany and Austria each have about 20,000 apiece.

Ice Box Proves Hot Box for Apartment Dweller

Evanston, Ill.—In the apartment building where William Dawson lives there should be a tourist bureau—or something.

One night recently Dawson opened his kitchen door, entered, closed the door, went to the ice box, opened it, ate ham and pickles, then went into the living room, laid down on a sofa, and prepared for a nice comfortable sleep.

He was settled only a minute when he heard movements in the kitchen. "Help! Burglars!" cried Dawson. "Help! Burglars!" came a voice in the night—and it wasn't an echo.

Mr. Dawson was locked up by police for burglary. He had eaten the wrong pickles and ham. He lived upstairs he then discovered.

Unusual Rock Deposit Found on Hoosier Farm

Rolling Prairie, Ind.—One of the country's few deposits of tuffa rock is located on the farm of C. C. Quale, near here. The rock, prehistoric deposit, is said to be scarce in the United States.

Several specimens of triovite fossils have been obtained from the deposit. The triovite was one of the first living organisms after the glacial period.

Professor Gerritg of the Field Museum, Chicago; Dr. Homer Nicoll, Chicago, and Professor Bratz, chief geologist of the University of Chicago have been here to visit the deposit. Specimens taken from here are on display at the Field museum.

Such Paper Is Warning

Professor—Science has discovered that paper can be used effectively to keep a person warm.

Farmer—Yes, I gave a 30-day note once and it kept me in a sweat for a month.—Capper's Weekly.

Not Jealous

Belle—What do you do when you see a beautiful—an extremely beautiful girl?

Peggy—Oh, I look a while, and then I get tired and lay the mirror down.

Unbeatable Argument

The Wife—Do you mean to sit there and say we cannot practice economy in this house?

The Husband—We can never do it as long as we have a joint checking account dear.

Man Steals Plane to Kidnap Stepchildren

Lone Pine, Inyo County, Calif.—Henry Billingsley, novice flyer who never had made a solo flight, gave California a thrill when he kidnaped his stepchildren, Henry five, and Jean, eight, in a plane.

At Bishop, Calif., he took off in a big monoplane he "borrowed" from its owner, Stanley Shoemaker, by a ruse, and took the children aloft headed for the high Sierras, avowedly with the purpose of ending the lives of himself and the children in the mountains.

A few hours later the plane was found. The flyer who never had made a landing before had succeeded in setting the unwieldy ship down in a dry lake bed five miles east of Lone Pine. Auto trucks near the scene indicated the kidnaper had continued eastward toward desert country.

When the flyer made his spectacular hop he left behind his own son. The Billingsleys were separated six months ago and the wife was given custody of the children.

Mrs. Billingsley said he had threatened several times to kill her and commit suicide unless she returned to him.

A Bad Spirit

Count Felix von Luckner, famous "sea raider" of the German navy, ended a toast at a banquet in New York with the words:

"The nautical spirit in many a country is like the wife in many a marriage—a helpmate first, afterwards a checkmate."

Wife Gets Laugh on Fugitive Mate

Hammond, Ind.—Mrs. Robert Quigley waited a long time to get the laugh on her flying husband so when her turn came she made it a hearty one.

Weeks ago when the Quigleys separated Quigley hastened across the state line into Illinois to avoid a suit charging nonsupport.

"Then," said Mrs. Quigley, "he bought an airplane, just to taunt me. Every day he'd fly across the border and dip the wings of the plane over my house. It got on my nerves, but I knew my turn to laugh would come and it did."

The turn came when Quigley's airplane motor failed while he was making the daily "dip." His ship crashed in Mrs. Quigley's yard. Police met him when he crawled out of the wreckage unhurt.

DAIRY DAIRY

RAISE BETTER COWS, CALL TO DAIRYMEN

Advice of Old Applies to Today's Conditions.

Away back in the nineties there was a business depression just about as severe as the one through which we are now passing. Dairymen suffered along with the others. An agricultural writer of that day told his readers that the solution of the problem lay largely with themselves—that what the most of them needed was better cows. Here is his striking description of the cows of his day: "The average cow of today is made wrong. Her head is too big and her udder too small; her shoulders are too wide and her hips too narrow; her skin is hard and her butter too soft; she has too much tail and tallow and too little capacity to make milk and butter; her ancestry is seldom respectable. She has two intrinsically good qualities—appetite and constitutional vigor. They will do to graft upon. The average cow is an innocent nuisance. She is the workmanship of the average farmer. She has not been bred right, she has not been fed right, she has not been cared for as she should be, and she gets even in the wholesale robbery of the man who made her what she is." The average cow today is a lot better than the average cow in the nineties, but it is still true that it is the man with cows above the average who can best weather a depression.

Proper Barn Equipment Helps Milk Production

With the steadfast improvement in dairy herds through testing, breeding and better feeding has also come the increased use of better equipment, which not only saves labor but also protects the health and helps increase the average production of the herd. Dairy barn equipment is used every day in the year and because of its long life has a low overhead. The average cow in a Wisconsin dairy herd improvement association produces nearly 50 per cent more than the average for the state as a whole. Nearly 80 per cent of the members of these associations have equipped their barns with drinking cups and approximately half that number have barns with ventilation systems. More than a third are also equipped with milking machines.—Exchange.

Germs in Milking Pails

The most important source of germs in milk are the utensils, such as pails, strainers, and the cans that are used for the storage and shipment of the product. The cleaning of the milk pail, or can, must be very thorough, otherwise, after standing empty for a few hours, it may contain uncountable billions of germs. To illustrate: At the Illinois experiment station some cans that had been well washed and steamed and then held for 24 hours in warm weather, contained so many bacteria that when they were filled with fresh milk a sample taken out of a can as soon as it had been well stirred contained one million germs per c. c., or 50,000 per drop.

New York Dairy Progress

An interesting report was recently made on cow testing in New York state by the State Farm Bureau Federation Dairy committee. In a review of dairy progress during 1930, it was stated that production records were kept on 10,000 more cows than in the previous year, and in 500 herds close culling of unprofitable cows is going on. Heifers raised have increased in number in the year from 168,000 in 1926 to 242,000 yearlings in 1930. Over 700 more dairymen started keeping records of their herds last year, and 1,500 milk scales were sold during the year. The total number of cows on test in this way in February, 1930, was 29,698. Now it is around 40,000.

Where Are the Good Cows?

A tester for an Iowa dairy herd improvement association relates that he recently spent a day searching a neighboring county for some dairy cows, and he found a situation this year which is rarely found in normal years. The dairymen who belong to testing associations are not putting a price on their cows for sale. Why? There is only one logical reason—they have culled out their poor cows and know that the cows they have left are paying fair returns for their feed, and due to testing they know which cows are good property, and they are not going to part with that kind.—Exchange.

DAIRY FACTS

Dairymen should be constantly alert in seeking a herd sire to replace the one now in use. Study pedigrees and records carefully before making a decision.

There are some old-time poultrymen who believe in practicing the old-fashioned "hatchet cure" for ailments among fowls to keep the flock free from disease. In such cases carcasses should be burned.

THE CARROLL RECORD

FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 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.

UNIONTOWN.

Mrs. R. H. Singer spent the past week at Paul Robinson's, on the Virginia Coast of the Eastern Shore.

George Lawrence, of Bark Hill, moved in the Martin house, on the hill, last week.

The Prayer Circle celebrated the 11th anniversary, last Wednesday evening, at the Bethel. Jesse P. Garner, as leader, had a very interesting and helpful program. Some of the speakers were: Miss Hilda Van Fossen, Rev. Crenshaw and H. B. Fogle. A number of others assisted with the services.

Monday, while assisting with a butchering at W. L. Rentzel's, Snader Devilbiss was unfortunate in slipping and falling against a table, breaking or fracturing three ribs.

Mrs. Devilbiss, who has been on the sick list for several weeks, is able to be down stairs. Others on the sick list are: Miss Audrey Repp, Miss Mary Segafosse and Bettie Englar.

Miss Jennie Trite was a victim of grip, last week, but is up again.

Last Tuesday evening, Miss Grace Cookson gave a shower, at her home, for Miss Blanche Devilbiss. A good crowd was in attendance. Thursday evening, Miss Blanche and Wilbur Halter, journeyed to Taneytown, had a wedding ceremony performed by Rev. Earl Redding, at the U. B. Parsonage, and proceeded to Chambersburg, where they visited a few days. Congratulations are in order from their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Cookson, on last Saturday, entertained a number of the Englar relations, in their usual happy style.

Mrs. Daniel Eyster, York New Salem, visited her daughter and husband, Mrs. and Rev. M. L. Kroh, at the Lutheran Parsonage, last week. Saturday evening, a party of 25 or more friends from York New Salem, drove in very unexpectedly to the hostess to surprise her, and spend the evening. Mrs. Eyster returned home with them.

Last week, Rev. A. H. Green and wife returned home, with some of the Christmas guests in Baltimore. Later, Rev. Green was taken sick, and has not been able to return yet.

The Week of Prayer started Sunday evening, at the M. P. Church, Rev. M. L. Kroh, the speaker. Monday evening, Prof. M. Wolf, New Windsor College, brought the message. Tuesday, at the same place, Rev. J. H. Hoch was the speaker. Wednesday night, at the Lutheran Church, Rev. Schmeiser, Union Bridge. Services continued at Lutheran Church, Thursday evening, and at the Church of God, Friday and Sunday nights. Will Stittig has been leading the Union choir.

Miss Helen King, Union Bridge, was a guest at Lawrence Smith's, last week. Miss Mary Smith, who has been attending Business College in Baltimore, decided not to return after the holidays.

Miss Blanche Shriner completed, on Sunday, her 24th year of perfect attendance at the Church of God Sunday School.

Miss Geraldine Owings, Westminster, was a holiday visitor of Miss Thyra Heltbride.

H. B. Fogle, Superintendent of Lutheran Sunday School, was quite pleased on Sunday to start the new roll for attendance with a membership of eighty-six. Quite a few were kept away by sickness and other causes. Our teachers, scholars and workers were all ready to take up their tasks, after having enjoyed the holidays.

MAYBERRY.

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Heltbride, were: Mrs. Lloyd Hess sons, Richard, Donald and John; Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Koozt and daughter, Lydia; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Helwig and Miss Grace Helwig; Mr. Harry Bollinger, Paul Halter and Harvey Babylon.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hess, were: Miss Bertie Hess and daughters, Ruth and Norma. Those who spent Wednesday with Mrs. Oliver Heltbride, were: Mrs. George Heltbride, daughter, Jean, of Northern Carroll; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Keefer, of Westminster, and Mrs. Paul Hymiller and son Junior, of this place.

Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allison Poglesong, were: Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Heffner and daughters, Ruth, Rachel, Martha, Bertha and sons, John, Paul and James, of Frederick.

Mrs. George Stonesifer, Sr., has returned home, after spending a few days with her daughters, in Baltimore.

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hymiller and family, were: Mr. and Mrs. John Simonson, of Westminster; Mr. V. E. Heffner, of Frederick; Thomas Burgoon, of Taneytown; Mrs. Howard Heltbride and Luther Poglesong, of this place.

HARNEY.

Those who spent New Year's Day with Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Fuss and family, of Harney, were: Rev. and Mrs. Earl Eugene Redding and children, Anna Ruth, Earl, Jr., and Catherine, and Miss Helen Saylor, all of Taneytown; Paul Mummert and children, William Maurice and Bettie; Mrs. Lillian Mummert and son, Howard, all of Harney; Robert Strick-houser and wife, and son, Elwood, and Mr. John T. Heiser, all of Harney.

CLEAR DALE.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Spangler and daughters, Doris and Charlotte, Littleton; John Shoemaker and Miss Viola DeGroft, of Kingsdale, were entertained, on Sunday evening, at the home of the former's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Spangler.

Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Wilson, of Littleton, and John Crouse, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Addison Stair.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Bair, of Pennville, were entertained at the home of Mrs. Bair's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Stair.

Miss Bessie Eckols and John Spangler, of near the Hoffman Orphanage, spent Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Spangler.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin S. Myers and daughter, Pauline, and son, Walter, of this place; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rickard, of near Yoost's store; Miss Pauline Myers, of Littleton, and Lewis Lippy, of Byersville, spent Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Smith, of near Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hesson, of Mt. Pleasant, Md., were Sunday visitors at the home of the former's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hesson.

William Stear has returned to his home, after spending some time visiting relatives at Hanover, Westminster and Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Stair and sons, Wilson, Walter and Warren, spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Stair.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Newman and daughter, Betty, and son Frank, spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. Newman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hyser, of Taneytown.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Stear and daughter, Gladys, and son James, spent New Year's Eve at the home of the former's aunts, Mrs. Lillie Krumrine and Miss Susie Stear and his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Varlus, of Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stair spent Tuesday at Hanover, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. George Kretz.

Miss Helen Dutterer and Edmund Nusbaum, of Union Mills, spent Sunday evening as the guests of Miss Pauline Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Worthy A. Crabbs and daughter, Gloria, of Littleton; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hawk and daughter, Gladys, of near Littleton, were visitors, on Wednesday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Spangler.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Stear and daughter, Gladys, and son James, and William Stear, spent Sunday evening at the home of George King, of near Littleton.

KEYMAR.

Mrs. Roy Saylor, of Taneytown, spent Wednesday at the Galt home.

E. Scott Koons, is seriously ill, at his home, with a nervous breakdown, at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Cover and family, and Mr. Wm. F. Cover, were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Haugh, Clear Spring.

David Leakins and Annie E. Hawk this place, accompanied by Mrs. Roy Saylor, of Taneytown, attended Communion Services at St. John's Lutheran Church, near Littleton, last Sunday.

Miss Katherine Koons, of Baltimore, who spent several weeks at her home, returned to Baltimore last week.

Miss Fannie Sappington, of Hagerstown, and Miss Margaret Angell, of Baltimore, who spent the holidays at the Sappington home, have returned to their homes.

Dr. George Halley and son, Billie, of Baltimore, spent last Sunday at the Forrest home.

Mrs. Weaver and son, Claude, of Littleton, spent Wednesday at the Sappington home.

Thomas W. Troxell Otto has returned to Western Maryland College, after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Otto.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nicodemus, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Hahn, Mr. and Mrs. Duffy Worley, formerly of China, all of Walkersville, were recent visitors at the home of Misses Estella, Blanche and Mattie Koons.

It was raining hard on New Year's morning. About nine o'clock there came driving in at the Galt home an auto driven by Mrs. Harry Reindollar, containing Mrs. R. S. McKinney and Miss Jennie Galt, with a 20-lb turkey and all the good things that go with a turkey dinner. There came Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weaver, of Hunterstown, with more good things—salads, etc.; next Mr. and Mrs. Ross Galt, with ice cream, etc. Those who attended the surprise dinner party were: Miss Jennie Galt, Dr. and Mrs. R. S. McKinney, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reindollar, son Henry, daughters, Catherine and Margaret, Taneytown; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weaver and daughter, Nancy, Hunterstown; Mr. and Mrs. Ross Galt and son, Albert, New Windsor; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Galt and Annie Hawk were very happy to be thought of, on New Year's day and wishing them all a prosperous new year.

DETOUR.

Mr. and Mrs. James Coshun entertained, on Thursday evening: Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Clabaugh and family; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Clabaugh; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clabaugh.

Mrs. Lydia Yoder and daughter, Miss Mehrlie, of Towson, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Emory Warner.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Motter entertained, Tuesday evening: Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kiser, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bohn, and Mr. S. W. Shry and son.

Mrs. Marvin Miller, Mr. John Myerly and son, of Hagerstown, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Roop entertained, on Friday: Mr. and Mrs. Louis Renn and sons; Mrs. Bertha Roop, Miss Beulah Roop, Mr. Brust, Mr. Brown, all of Frederick; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Roop and son, and Miss Margaret Roberts, of Emmitsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Roop and daughter, near Harney; Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Roop and daughter, Silver Run; Mr. Lester Roop, Frizellburg, and Mr. and Mrs. James Coshun and children.

FEESERSBURG.

January—with lengthening days, once the month of snow, sleighing and skating; a time to visit one's neighbors and read some worthwhile books. Christmas trees and trimmings have been laid aside. Our town could boast of some pretty ones, with domestic, civic and sacred miniature surroundings—not omitting a tiny cart of coal on its way to those in need.

What an industry the Christmas tree business has become! A million were used in N. Y. City and New England this year, mostly from the Adirondack Mountains and New Hampshire.

Miss Oneda Keefer spent a few days of the old year with the C. W. Fogle family, in Woodsboro.

Arthur and Delphy O'Connor, sons of Mrs. Katie Delphy O'Connor, spent the holidays with their mother, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Shriver.

Misses Ruth Utermahlen and Doris Blacksten spent part of the Holidays with the Cleon Wolfe family.

Catherine and Frances Crumbacker spent Thursday of last week, in Westminster, where their aunt, Mrs. Harris Frock, entertained a group of her young nieces.

L. K. Birely spent Tuesday in Baltimore, on business.

Our sick folks are all out again, except Mrs. Belle Rinehart, who is in a pitiful condition of mind and body.

A letter from Naomi Adams Horich informs us that her mother, Mrs. Theodore Adams, aged 93 years slipped and fell, when she arose from her Sunday nap, on Dec. 27th. No bones were broken, but she is sore and stiff—suffering generally from shock.

For some time, there has been complaint of coal-gas in the church at Mt. Union, some persons being much more sensitive to it than others, and upon close investigation, last week, the furnace was found to be badly damaged, so it was removed and a new one is being installed.

For the above reason, there was no service at Mt. Union, last Sunday. Some of the members worshipped at St. Luke's (Winter's) Church, where Rev. M. L. Kroh preached to the children on "January"—named for the God of beginnings, said to have two faces—one looking backward, the other forward. His theme for the adults was "The Signs of Times."

By our own fireside, we enjoyed the 43rd annual tournament and rose festival parade, in Pasadena, Cal., New Year's Day. Over a million persons in attendance and 250 floats formed of natural flowers. Greetings were given in English, German, French, Italian, Japanese and Spanish one of the most attractive floats required 10,000 roses, 5000 carnations, and masses of maiden hair fern. An old-fashioned coach was made of marigolds and grey sage.

G. S. LaForge is the owner of a premium growth of Boston fern.

A sad good-bye to our little red school-house, may each one be converted into a happy home or meeting place.

Everybody has returned from their vacation trips, and settled down to daily toil again.

Mrs. Addie Crumbacker and daughters accompanied Chas. Crumbacker and family, of Clear Ridge, to Baltimore, on Saturday evenings to visit friends.

Burials at Mt. Union in 1931; March 16th, George William Feeser, aged 86 years; July 2nd, David Martin Buffington, aged 75 years; Aug. 5th, Eliza Angel Koons, aged 96 years.

Burials in Middleburg cemetery: April 8th, Robert Sherman Cauliflower, aged 8 months.

LINWOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Englar were guests of P. D. Koons and family, of Frederick, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Queenberry entertained to dinner, Thursday: Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dickerson, daughter, Miss Gladys, Miss Eunice Burdette, Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Bauman.

Miss Mary Martin, of Frederick, was the guest of Miss Isabelle Garner New Year's Eve.

Raymond Drach, of Bethlehem, Pa., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Drach.

S. C. Dayhoff, in company with Joseph Dayhoff, motored to Baltimore, Wednesday, returning Friday.

Earl Dayhoff, of Taneytown, is spending the week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Dayhoff.

Rev. and Mrs. Bauman were entertained to supper, Tuesday evening, in the home of L. U. Messler.

Prof. and Mrs. L. H. Brumbaugh and daughter, Jane, and Miss Ruth Englar, of Westminster, were callers in the J. W. Messler home, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Claude Etzler and daughter, Jane, and Mrs. Walter Brandenburg, returned home, Sunday, after spending the week with their mother, Mrs. Warfield, of Frederick.

Mrs. John Drach entertained the W. M. S., at her home, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Messler had as their New Year's guests, the following: Mrs. Minnie Englar, of New Windsor; John S. Messler and family, of Union Bridge; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Englar, Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Bauman, and Miss Lola Binkley.

Rev. and Mrs. Bauman, Mrs. John Drach and daughter, Miss Bertha, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Messler, and Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Englar, were entertained, Wednesday evening, in the home of Edgar Kyler, near Sam's Creek.

Last Monday evening, J. W. Messler was given a birthday surprise, by forty-eight of his friends. A very interesting program of songs, addresses and readings was rendered, after which refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, potato chips, pickles, cake and coffee, were served. Mr. Messler received some very useful gifts. A beautiful birthday cake was presented by his sister, Mrs. B. P. Stately.

CARD OF THANKS.

We take this opportunity to express our heartfelt thanks to the Rev. Guy P. Bready, and also the Reformed Choir, for the many acts of kindness, shown us during the sad and sad parting of our dear brother, George Vernon Smith.

By his sisters,
MRS. SAMUEL CLINGAN, MARY SMITH.

MARRIED.

BAUMGARDNER—WILT.
Mr. James Baumgardner, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Baumgardner, and Miss Elizabeth Wilt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Walter Wilt, of Taneytown, were married at the Lutheran parsonage, last Saturday evening, by Rev. A. T. Sutcliffe, the pastor of both. The only attendant was Miss Virginia Ott. The ceremony was a surprise, even to the closest friends of the couple.

Shortly after the ceremony they left on a trip to Washington and from there to Florida, by automobile. On their return they will reside in Taneytown. The many friends of the popular young couple wish them abundant success throughout life's journey.

BIXLER—SINER.

George Russell Bixler, of Gettysburg, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Bixler, Hanover, Pa., and Miss Laura Mae Siner, Gettysburg, were united in marriage last Friday afternoon, by Rev. Luther B. Hafer at his home on East Lincoln Avenue, Gettysburg. The double ring ceremony was used.

They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bixler, Gettysburg, brother and sister-in-law of the groom, and by the groom's parents. Both Mr. and Mrs. Bixler are employees at the F. and T. lunchroom, York Street. They will reside at 106 Carlisle Street. The bride has for years been living with Rev. and Mrs. Hafer.

HALTER—DEVILBISS.

Wilbur C. Halter, Mayberry, Md., and Miss Blanche L. Devilbiss, Uniontown, Md., were united in marriage on Thursday, Dec. 31, 1931. The ring ceremony was performed at the United Brethren Parsonage, Taneytown, by the Rev. Earl E. Redding, at 10:00 P. M. Immediately after the wedding the couple left for a trip to Chambersburg, Pa.

DIED.

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

MR. JAMES W. LEGORE.

Mr. James W. Legore died at his home at LeGore, on Tuesday, after a lengthy illness that commenced with partial paralysis, aged 77 years. In 1880 his father, John Legore, removed from New Oxford, Pa., to Woodsboro, and later established the lime business on a large scale, that led to the founding of the town of LeGore.

On the death of his brother, John Legore, James W., became manager of the plant and developed the business to large proportions, now under the name of the J. W. Legore Lime Company. He was a man of fine administrative ability and enterprise, and was generally prominent in community and public affairs until illness overcame him.

In 1904 he built a massive stone bridge across the Monocacy at a cost of \$100,000, a project that had in connection with it a possible electric power plant, but which never materialized.

He is survived by his widow, a daughter of the late Lewis Stull, of Woodsboro, and the following children: Walter C. and Harry W. Legore at LeGore; James A. Legore, Birmingham, Ala.; Bruce Legore, Baltimore; Mrs. J. V. Feiser, Woodsboro; Mrs. Harold K. Dell, Baltimore; and Miss Louise Legore, of LeGore.

Funeral services were held on Thursday, followed by burial in Mt. Hope cemetery, Woodsboro.

REV. WM. B. YOUNT.

Rev. Dr. Wm. B. Yount, head of the classical language department of Western Md. College, died Tuesday evening from a complication of diseases, aged 72 years. Dr. Yount was highly educated, and had held several important teaching positions. He was for sixteen years president of Bridgewater College (Church of the Brethren) at Bridgewater, Va., and taught two years in Blue Ridge College, before going to Western Maryland.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Emma Eller Yount, and by two sons, Karl E. Yount, Baltimore, and Dee A. Yount, New York City.

The funeral was held this Friday morning at his late residence, the services being in charge of Dr. A. N. Ward, president of Western Maryland, and Elder John J. John, of the faculty of Blue Ridge College. Interment was made in Meadow Branch cemetery.

MR. JOSEPH W. MILLER.

Mr. Joseph W. Miller, Waynesboro, Pa., died at 3:45 P. M., Monday at his home of heart trouble and dropsy. He was in the 71st year of his age. He had been in ill health for the last three years. His condition was critical since last August.

Mr. Miller was born in Emmitsburg, the son of John and Elizabeth (Troxell) Miller. He spent his early life at Keysville, near Taneytown, and later moved to Taneytown, where he farmed for 22 years. Twenty-two years ago he went to Waynesboro, where he was employed in the Landis Tool Company. He was a member of the Evangelical Lutheran church, Waynesboro. He belonged to the Fraternal Home and the Owls.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Sarah Wantz, Miller, and four daughters and one son: Miss Nora Miller, at home; Mrs. Roy Baker, Taneytown; Frank Miller, Middleburg; Mrs. Halbert Poole, Westminster; Mrs. Nelson Zimmerman, Waynesboro; ten grand-children and two sisters, Mrs. George T. Kerr, Hanover, and Mrs. Justin Strevig, Louisville, Ky.

The funeral was held at 2 P. M. Thursday at the late home in charge of Rev. B. Clinton Ritz, pastor of the Lutheran Church, assisted by Rev. N. W. Brechbell, of the Otterbein United Brethren Church. Burial was in the Lutheran cemetery, Taneytown.

TOM'S CREEK.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fuss and family, entertained to dinner, Monday evening, in honor of Miss Maud Edwards and Mr. Robert Fuss, of California. Those present were: Mrs. Rowe Ohler, Mrs. Mary Fuss, Mrs. Laura Devilbiss, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fuss and daughter, Rosella; Mr. and Mrs. John Fuss and son, John; Miss Emma Ohler, Ethel and Hazel Valentine and Roland Long.

Anna Shriner, of Ohio, and brother, Carol, of Thurmont, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Valentine and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Christenson and family, Philadelphia, spent New Year's Day with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dorn, who returned to Philadelphia with them.

Murry Roop returned home, New Year's Day, after spending the holidays with his aunt, in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Phillips and Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Phillips, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Schwaber, near Johnsville.

Mr. Lester Birely has returned to his home in Baltimore, after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Birely.

Mr. and Mrs. George Naylor and family, of Emmitsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Sensesbaugh and family, Smithsburg, Pa., were entertained at dinner, New Year's Day, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Naylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Naylor and son, Junior, spent Sunday afternoon, with Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Stull.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trostle and Mrs. Jennie Rentzel and two sons, of Gettysburg, were entertained New Year's Day, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Martin and family.

Miss Maud Edwards and Mr. Robert Fuss, left Emmitsburg, Tuesday for Cotna, California, the home of Miss Edwards.

NORTHERN CARROLL.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Wantz, children, Robert and LeRoy, Taneytown, were Sunday afternoon guests of Mr. and Mrs. Levi N. Flickinger. Mrs. Mary Wantz accompanied them to their home, where she will spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Dehoff, daughters, Martha and Mary, son, Clarence, were entertained, Sunday afternoon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George N. Bankert.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Plank, near Harney, spent the week-end at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Harman.

Miss Bertha Dutterer, Maurice Dutterer, Silver Run; Miss Imogene Koozt, Union Mills; Miss Mae DeGroft, and Clarence Rebert, Littleton, were entertained at New Year's dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Dehoff.

Luther Heltbride returned home, after spending the holidays as the guests of his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Palmer, Columbia.

Mrs. Samuel Richards, of Westminster, is spending the winter with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Heltbride.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Myers, daughter, Mary, Cherrytown; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Plank, Harney; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harman, son Samuel, Jr.; Howard Sheely, Cairn Moose, Melvin Sheely, were entertained, Sunday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Harman.

Miss Pauline Hummerick, Hanover, and Edgar Strevig, Mayberry, spent Thursday evening at the home of the latter's mother and husband, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Hiltbride.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Dutterer, daughter, Ruth, spent Sunday afternoon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Weimert, Littleton.

MANCHESTER.

The debate in the Firemen's Hall, on Thursday night, was well attended. The question was, "Resolved, that the World is Getting Better." The Judges, namely, Miss Edna Gebhart, Elmer Gentz, Geroro Rebert, George Bowman and Lester Utz, decided 3 to 2 in favor of the negative. The audience vote was 111 to 51 in favor of negative.

Miss Nellie Lynerd, daughter of Mr. Jacob Lynerd, near town, had the misfortune of breaking her ankle, on New Year's morning. A garage door blown by the wind knocked her down and caused the injury.

On Monday night, about 8 o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kneller were struck by a hit and run driver, near the junction of the road from Lineboro with the road leading from Manchester to Hanover. He was cut and bruised about the head, and suffered a possible fracture of the hip. He was taken to the Hanover Hospital in the Hanover ambulance.

The anniversary meeting of the Sunshine Club was held at the home of Miss Fannie Ross, on Monday evening. Great surprises were in store when the capsule friends were revealed. A program portraying leading events in the month of the year was enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served. Besides members the following were present: Miss Fannie Kopp, Miss Irene Osborne and Miss Lotta Lustenauer, and Mrs. Claude Leber, of Baltimore; Mrs. Horatio Weaver, Gettysburg; Mrs. David Everhard, Sr., Mrs. David Everhard, Jr., and daughter, Nannie, of Frederick, and Misses Huston and Merrill, teachers in the local High School. The February meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. R. F. Wells.

KEYSVILLE.

Charles Cluts, wife and daughter, Virginia, were entertained to dinner, at the home of Charles Harner, wife and son, Richard, at Emmitsburg, on Sunday.

Charles Devilbiss, wife and sons, Roger and Paul, were entertained to dinner at the home of Roy Dubel and wife, and Mrs. William Devilbiss, on New Year's Day.

Gregg Kiser, wife and daughter, Pauline, and Calvin Valentine and wife, were entertained at the home of Martin Krepp and wife, at Overlea, Md., on Tuesday.

John J. Daneker and wife, Baltimore, spent the week-end at the home of Carl Haines, wife and family.

Those entertained to dinner, at the home of Lloyd Wilhide and wife, on Sunday, were: Frank Alexander, wife and daughter, Alice, and sons, Wilbur, and John Lewis, Peter Wilhide and wife, Ernest Ritter, wife and sons, Luther and Charles; Mrs. Herman Baile and son, Robert, and Carroll Valentine.

Mervin Conover, wife and son, Charles, and Peter Baumgardner, of Taneytown, called at the home of Charles Devilbiss, wife and family, on Sunday.

EMMITSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deberry entertained at dinner on Wednesday evening, Dec. 30, the following: Mr. and Mrs. George Mort, of Thompson, Ill.; Mrs. Minnie Heiferston of Baltimore; Mrs. Tom Stambaugh and Will Marshall, of York, Pa.; Mrs. Mary Mort, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kiser, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bohn, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Eyer, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McGraw, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Baumgardner, Mrs. Claude Deberry, Murray Eyer, Reno Eyer, James Baumgardner, Misses Marie Stambaugh, Viola McGraw, Edna Stouter, Frances and Betty Mae Baumgardner, and Loraine Eyer. A very enjoyable time was had by all.

COMMUNITY

PURE FOOD STORES

SPECIALS JAN. 8th to 14th.

10 CANS MONOCACY VALLEY CORN, 49c	
Kellogg's Corn Flakes and Post Toasties	Musselman's Apple Butter Large Jar 17c
CHIPS O FLAKES OR GRANULES, large pkg. 19c	
Pea Beans	Crushed Pineapple 2 Cans 25c
Lima Beans	Watch Dog Lye 3 Cans 25c
Campbell's Beans	

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 sealed replies. No personal information given.

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 8-28-1f

20 PIGS FOR SALE, 6 weeks old.—Mrs. Ellen Heltbride, Mayberry.

ALL PYTHIAN SISTERS requested to be present Monday, January 11; Reading of addition to By-Laws; Installation of Officers, followed by a social.

8 FINE POLAND-CHINA Pigs, 7 weeks old, for sale by—Mrs. Laura Hyle, near Uniontown.

THE LADIES' AID of Baust Reformed Church will hold a chicken and pork supper in the Parish House, on Friday, January 15th, beginning at 5:00 P. M. Home-made cakes and candies will be on sale.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Heat, Light, Water and Garage.—Charles Kemper, Taneytown, Md. 1-8-3f

SALESMAN for High Grade Auto Oils and Paints. Large earnings paid weekly. The Royce Refining & Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE of Baust Reformed Church will present three one-act plays in the Parish House, on Wednesday evening, January 20th, at 7:30 P. M. Special music will be furnished by the orchestra. A small admission will be charged.

STRAYED.—Young Female Irish Setter—Claude Nusbaum, Taneytown R. D. No. 1.

WHO WANTS a Quarter of Beef, and when?—Harry B. Stouffer.

EGGS FOR HATCHING, from good flock of Single Comb R. I. Red Chickens.—Clyde L. Hesson, Taneytown. 1-8-1f

BEEF FOR SALE, next week, 10c and 12c per lb, per quarter.—Cleason Erb.

FOR SALE—Three Fat Hogs, will weigh about 225 each.—Harry D. Hiltbrick, Taneytown.

FIVE FINE BLACK Shoats, weigh about 60-lbs., for sale by Wesley Shoemaker.

ANYONE INTERESTED in buying bread route, apply to Emmitsburg Home Bakery, Emmitsburg, Md.; new Flour Sacks for sale, 5c. Call at Banker or Newcomer's, Taneytown.

FRESH JERSEY COW, for sale by J. W. Frock, Littlestown road.

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. 1-1-2f

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

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. 1-1-2f

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, N. Y. 1-1-2f

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. 12-25-13f

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

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. 12-18-5f

SHOE AND HARNESS Repairing until further notice. Terms Cash.—Harry E. Reck. 12-18-1f

WANTED RAW FURS.—Highest prices paid. Call evenings, after 6:00 P. M. and Saturday afternoons.—M. J. Feeser, Taneytown. 12-4-1f

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. 12-4-1f

FOR SALE QUALITY APPLES.—Paradise, Delicious, Grimes Golden, Jonathan. Prices 25 cents per bushel and up. Will take orders for Stayman, Rome and Black Twigs at same price. Give us your order for Sweet Cider and Apple Butter.—Detour Fruit Farm, Detour, Md. 10-9-1f

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

FOR SALE—Fine Homes, improved by Brick and Frame Houses and all improvements, in and out of town.—D. W. Garner, Real Estate Broker. 10-5-1f

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.

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.; Morning Worship, 10:00; Intermediate and Senior Luther League, 6:30 P. M.; No Evening Worship on account of Week of Prayer Service in the Presbyterian Church.

Baust Reformed Church—Saturday, Jan. 9, 1:30 P. M., Children's Division Sunday, Jan. 10, 9:15 A. M., Sunday School; 10:30 A. M., Morning Worship. Tuesday, Jan. 12, 7:30 P. M., Orchestra Rehearsal. Wednesday, Jan. 13, 7:30 P. M., family night.

Taneytown U. B. Charge, Taneytown Church—9:30, Sunday School; 10:30, Worship and Sermon; 6:30, C. E. Society; 7:30, "Week of Prayer Service" in the Presbyterian Church.

Harney Church—6:30, Church School; 7:30, Evangelistic Services. Taneytown Church will begin its Evangelistic campaign, Tuesday, Jan. 12th. Services will be held every night at 7:30 except Monday. Special musical features will be on the program nightly. Gospel sermons by the pastor.

Woodsboro Lutheran Charge, Woodsboro—S. S., 9:30; Recognition Service; Communion, 10:30; Chapel Worship, 2:00.

Haugh's—S. S., 9:30; C. E., 6:30; Vespers, 7:30; Fellowship Meeting, Jan. 12, at 7:30.

Piney Creek Presbyterian—Preaching Service, 9:30; Sabbath School, 10:30; Brotherhood, 11th, 7:30.

Taneytown Presbyterian—Sabbath School, 10:00; Christian Endeavor, 6:45; Union Service, 7:30, Sermon by Rev. A. T. Sutcliffe.

Reformed Church, Taneytown—S. School, 9:15 A. M.; Holy Communion, at 10:15; C. E., at 6:30 P. M.; No evening Service; Preparatory Service on Saturday afternoon, at 2:30.

The Joint Consistory will meet immediately after the Communion Service. A delegate Elder, to represent the Taneytown Charge at the meetings of Maryland Classis during the year 1932, will be elected.

Keyville—No Service; Holy Communion, Sunday, January 17, at 2 P. M.; Preparatory Service, Thursday evening, January 14, at 7:30.

Uniontown Lutheran Charge, St. Paul's—S. S., 9:30; Worship, 10:30. Baust—S. S., 1:30; Worship, 2:30 P. M.

Mt. Union—S. S., 9:15 A. M.

Keyville Lutheran Church—S. S., at 9:30 A. M.; Preaching and Holy Communion, 10:30 A. M.; Catechetical Class after Church; C. E. Society, 7:00 P. M.

Manchester U. B. Charge, Bixler's—Worship with Holy Communion, at 10:30 A. M.

Manchester—Worship with Holy Communion, at 1:30 P. M.

Mt. Zion—S. S., at 2:00 P. M.; Worship with Holy Communion at 3:00 and C. E. Service, at 7:30. The Aid Society will meet on Thursday evening, Jan. 14, at the home of Mrs. Annie Armacost.

Miller's—S. S., at 9:30 A. M.; C. E. Service, at 6:45 P. M., and Worship, at 7:30.

The Leadership Training School will open on Wednesday evening, Jan. 1, at Manchester.

Manchester Ref. Charge, Manchester—S. S., 9:30; Holy Communion, at 10:30; C. E., at 6:15; Union Worship in Lutheran Church, at 7:30. Address by Rev. Robert Davids, General Secretary of the Maryland Council of Religious Education. Offering for Leadership Training School. Sermon on Friday, Jan. 8, by Rev. L. H. Rehmyer, and Saturday, Jan. 9, by Rev. D. N. Bickler, of Littlestown. Catechism, Saturday, at 2 P. M.

Lineboro—Worship, at 1:00; Church School, at 2:00; Catechism, Saturday, 9:30 A. M., at home of Curvin Wolfgang.

Snydersburg—S. S., at 1:15; Worship, at 2:30; Catechism, at 3:30. Subject: "Soul or Substance."

New Discovery Reaches Cause of Stomach Gas Dr. Carl found that poisons in the UPPER bowel cause stomach gas. His simple remedy Adlerika washes out the upper bowel, bringing out all gas. R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md. —Advertisements.

Suicide With Hat On Breaks Usual Rule Brighton, England.—His honor, the coroner of this seaside town, added to the knowledge of students of morbid psychology recently when he was sitting, with his jury, on the case of a man who had committed suicide by drowning in the sea.

"It has been my observation over many years," said his honor, "that no man commits suicide with his hat on, no matter what means he uses. This case is a notable exception."

666 Liquid or Tablets used internally and 666 Salve externally, make a complete and effective treatment for Colds. \$5,000 in Cash Prizes Ask Your Druggist for Particulars 1-8-3f

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

SALE REGISTER

Sales for which this office does printing or advertising, will be inserted under this heading (4 lines) free of charge. Charge for sale register alone, \$1.00 until date of sale. Notices longer than 4 lines must be paid for, extra.

MARCH. 3-12 o'clock, Harry Freet, near Taneytown. Stock and Farming Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

10-12 o'clock, Samuel Clingan, near Taneytown. Stock and Farming Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

17-12 o'clock, Oscar Hiner, near Pleasant Valley. Stock and Farming Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

22-12 o'clock, Lawrence Haines, near Uniontown. Stock and Farming Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

23-10 o'clock, Mrs. Clarence Smith, near New Windsor. Stock, Farming Implements, Household Goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CARROLL COUNTY SAVINGS BANK at Uniontown, Md., in the state of Maryland, at the close of business December 31st., 1931.

RESOURCES: Loans and Discounts \$90,733.71 Overdrafts secured and unsecured 176.71 Stocks, Bonds, Securities, etc. 410,952.07 Banking House 500.00 Furniture and Fixtures 250.00 Mortgages and Judgments of Record 55,533.02 Due from National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies, other than Reserve 3,907.21 Checks and other Cash Items 5,411.03 Due from Approved Reserve Agts 14,660.48 Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes \$417,000.00 Gold Coin 155.50 Minor Coin 547.62 4,880.12 Total \$857,008.40

LIABILITIES: Capital Stock paid in 20,000.00 Surplus Fund 60,000.00 Undivided Profits less Expenses, Interest and Taxes Paid 389.99 Dividends unpaid 3,254.35 Deposit (demand) 28,942.32 28,942.32 Subject to Check \$28,942.32 Deposits (time) Special 7903.98 Savings and Special 448,517.76 456,421.74 Certificates Deposit 18,000.00 Reserved Fund 18,000.00 Total \$857,008.40

State of Maryland, County of Carroll, ss. I, Jesso P. Garner, Treasurer of the above-named institution, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. JESSO P. GARNER, Treasurer. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1932. MILTON A. ZOLLICKOFFER, Not. Pub. Correct Attest: ROY H. SINGER, A. ZOLLICKOFFER, G. FELDER GILBERT, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK at Taneytown, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, December 31st., 1931.

RESOURCES: Loans and Discounts \$214,432.50 Overdrafts secured and unsecured 4.77 Stocks, Bonds, Securities, etc. 336,455.10 Banking House 4,010.00 Furniture and Fixtures 2,500.00 Mortgages and Judgments of Record 39,066.43 Due from Approved Reserve Agts 39,066.43 Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes \$21,085.00 Gold Coin 623.50 Minor Coin 2,230.05 23,938.55 Total \$824,553.63

LIABILITIES: Capital Stock paid in 25,000.00 Surplus Fund 70,000.00 Undivided Profits, less Expenses, Interest and Taxes Paid 3,000.00 Dividends unpaid 1,750.00 Deposits (demand) 52,848.64 Subject to Check 500.00 Certified Checks 500.00 Cashier's Checks outstanding 324.15 53,672.79 Deposits (time) Savings and Special 475,376.40 Certificates Deposit 112,900.55 588,276.95 Bills Payable, including Certificates of Deposit for money borrowed 50,000.00 Special Reserved 32,853.89 Total \$824,553.63

State of Maryland, County of Carroll, ss: I, O. E. Dodrer, Treasurer of the above-named institution, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. O. E. DODRER, Treasurer. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of January, 1932. WILLIAM E. BURKE, JR., Notary Public. Correct Attest: CALVIN T. FRINGER, D. J. HESSON, N. P. SHOEMAKER, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BIRNIE TRUST CO. at Taneytown, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business December 31st., 1931.

RESOURCES: Loans and Discounts \$220,201.96 Overdrafts, secured & unsecured 30.22 Stocks, Bonds, Securities, etc. 749,770.17 Banking House 9,500.00 Furniture and Fixtures 1.00 Other Real Estate Owned 225,234.56 Mortgages & Judgments of Record 263,753.13 Checks and other Cash Items 190.82 Due from Approved Reserve Agts 50,070.99 Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes, \$26,629.00 Gold Coin 609.00 Minor Coin 1,920.81 29,158.81 Total \$1,347,911.66

LIABILITIES: Capital Stock paid in 40,000.00 Surplus Fund 100,000.00 Undivided Profits, less Expenses, Interest and Taxes paid 14,254.70 Dividends unpaid 3,200.00 Deposit (demand) \$110,032.65 Subject to Check 1,620.34 111,652.99 Deposits (time) Savings and Special 280,891.66 Certificates Deposit 745,350.80 Trust Deposits 12,558.25 1,038,590.91 Reserved 40,000.00 Total \$1,347,911.66

State of Maryland, County of Carroll, ss: I, Arthur W. Feeser, President, of the above-named institution, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. ARTHUR W. FEESER, President. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1932. CHARLES A. ARNOLD, Notary Public. Correct Attest: MERWYN C. FUSSELL, WM. F. BRICKER, MILTON A. KOONS, Directors.

GIRL SHOTS HER BETRAYER, BUT IS SET AT LIBERTY

First Confronts Man and His Wife, Tragedy Follows When She Is Spurned.

Kansas City, Mo.—Miss Mary Morrisey, sixteen, a school girl, was set free, when the married man she alleged betrayed her refused to file charges.

Miss Morrisey says that Charles Stevens, twenty-seven-year-old married man, is the father of her unborn baby. After the girl had shot Stevens in the restaurant he owns and manages, she went next door to a jewelry shop and calmly awaited the arrival of police.

"I killed a man in there," Miss Morrisey told the jewelry clerk. "I'm going to wait here until the police arrive."

Stevens sustained only a severe wound in his right arm when his sweetheart shot at him over the heads of his customers.

Attended Movie Show. Miss Morrisey had attended a theater showing "The Good Bad Girl."

"That picture show worked my nerves up," she said. "When Charles told me to forget all about him as we were through, it set me into a panicky condition."

The Sunday before the tragedy, Miss Morrisey had been confronted with Stevens' wife and the three had talked things over.

Miss Morrisey said that she met the restaurant owner about a year ago and that she went steadily with him for several months. Frequently she accompanied him to an apartment, she said, before she learned that he was married.

Then, in some manner, her parents also learned that Stevens was married and they took the girl to Oklahoma City.

Could Not Forget. "I tried to forget Charles," Miss Morrisey said, "but I couldn't. While I was in Oklahoma City I called him several times by long distance."

"When I could stand the separation no longer, I wrote him a letter and asked that he send for me," she said. "He telegraphed me \$10 last August and I returned to Kansas City."

Miss Morrisey then went to the home of an aunt, Mrs. Walter H. Wulser, to stay while here.

Mrs. Wulser soon discovered her relations with Stevens and a short time later learned that he was married. She then advised her niece to quit seeing the restaurant owner.

"Mrs. Stevens had gone to my aunt and asked her to break up my love affair with Charles," Miss Morrisey said.

A short while later, Miss Morrisey said, she decided to visit Mrs. Stevens and tell her everything. She was in the middle of her talk with Mrs. Stevens when Stevens walked in.

Knowing Client Guilty, Lawyer Refuses Trial New York.—Amazement radiated from the placid features of County Judge Taylor in Brooklyn when a lawyer pleaded a client guilty, although he might have won his acquittal.

The lawyer was Jacob Brenner and the client Isidore Miller, eighteen, of 168 Boerum street, accused of holding up Gloria Blum, cashier of the Stagg laundry. Said the lawyer: "The complainant cannot identify the defendant. But a sense of duty compels me to plead guilty for him."

Said the judge: "Elmira reformatory." Said the prisoner—nothing!! Two of the youth's pals, Theodore Stansky and Phillip Brautman, are serving five to ten-year terms for the robbery, in which \$617 was stolen.

Brenner said he investigated the case as attorney for the Miller family and obtained "certain admissions" from Isidore, adding: "I am satisfied he is guilty and that punishment would be not only for the best interests of the community but for his own best interest. If he were acquitted, as I believe he would be on trial, it might only serve to encourage him in crime."

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

It always has seemed to me a new and increasing marvel that a person in New York can take a telephone receiver off the hook and in a moment be talking to some one in San Francisco. Yet that great invention of Mr. Bell, which permits us to speak in a natural voice over thousands of miles, is not an unmixed blessing.

There is a man of Manhattan whose telephone is not beside his bed, but across the room. Not long ago, he was awakened in the middle of the night by a most persistent ringing of the bell. Rising in the dark he made his sleepy way toward the telephone. In some manner he caught one foot under the rug and, plunging forward, brought his other foot into violent contact with a chair, breaking a toe, as was afterward discovered. Nevertheless this Spartan, uttering language, to be sure, hopped painfully to the telephone and grasped the receiver.

It was the wrong number. In a restaurant in Grand Central station there is a waiter who used to work at Jack's. The other morning he and I talked of that place of lamented memory, of the nights when you could find there such notables as Rex Beach, Fred Stone, T. A. Dorgan, and all the rest of that old-time throng.

"Jack's," said the former employee, "was like that place in Paris of which they always talk. If you stayed there long enough, you would see everybody, who was anybody, in the world. There is no place like it now. In a week I'd average \$100 in tips. Those days are gone. That was a lot of dough then and it would be more right now."

"I well remember the first time I ever saw a \$1,000 bill, and I have not seen many since. A little fellow who was sitting in the back room gave it to me to pay a check that totalled less than seven dollars. The cashier certainly looked hard at that bill before he got the money out of the safe to make change. Who gave me the bill? Well, you might have heard of him. His name was Arnold Rothstein."

One of the most interesting and remarkable persons in New York manages an uptown agency. Totally blind, he runs the office by himself. This means that he opens the safe, runs two adding machines, operates two typewriters, and answers and uses three dial telephones. He also keeps a card index. There are many blind men and women who do similar things through some adaptation of the Braille system, the system of little raised dots.

The remarkable thing about this man is that, except in the case of the index and of dots in his watch, he does the whole thing by memory. In other words, in the matters of typewriting machines, adding machines and dial telephones, he uses the touch system. He remembers anything said to him on the telephone, including house and street numbers, long enough to type them and then remembers the location of the typewritten notes, so that he always gives the proper memorandum to the particular outside man he selects for the job.

His ear tells him which telephone rings and which outside man has entered the office. He wears dark glasses and so sure are his movements that customers frequently come in and go out again without knowing he is blind. He also can play the piano by the touch system. Once he played in a place in which "Legs" Diamond had an interest. It still owes him his last week's salary.

There is one thing which makes a

deep impression on every disgruntled visitor who comes to New York. If they have not experienced it before, and often when they have, they invariably speak of it. I am referring to their rides behind a motorcycle escort. Owing to the limited size of Manhattan island and the number of automobiles which daily travel its streets, the traffic situation is something to write home about. Yet a good motorcycle escort will take a distinguished visitor from Harlem to the Battery at an average speed of about thirty miles per hour. Some distinguished visitors grow pale and shut their eyes. Some merely hold on to anything they can reach and do ghost braking for the driver, or curl up their toes. A few are either fatalists or else so phlegmatic that they sit relaxed and show no reaction to a street car missed by an inch, of a flake of paint flicked from a truck.

(© 1931, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Prehistoric Men Liked Their Women Stout

Paris.—Prehistoric man preferred fat women, according to J. Townsend Russell of the Smithsonian institution, speaking at the international anthropological congress here.

He stated that primitive sculpture and scratchings on cave walls indicated that men of the Neolithic and Paleolithic periods held as their ideal of feminine beauty women who were almost as fat as they were tall.

Deed for Land Signed by President Taylor Found

La Crosse, Wis.—A deed to 40 acres of land in Grant county, issued 82 years ago and bearing the signature of President Zachary Taylor, was found two years ago in a theater here, and has never been claimed. The deed was issued to Isaac Hornbeck, a homesteader.

Great Ox Among Others of Vanished Animals

Caesar wrote of an animal which he called "urus." In size, he said, it was "a little less than elephants; in appearance and color and form they are bulls. Great is their strength and great their swiftness; they spare neither man nor beast whom they have perceived. These (the Germans) take pains to catch in pits and kill." Caesar, the scientists assume, probably was writing of the great ox whose skull and other bones are found in so many drained marshes, clay pits and caves across the length and breadth of Europe. And if the animal still lived in Caesar's day, how much longer did it continue? Various "proofs" of its persistence have been forthcoming; none is wholly satisfactory. Perhaps the most likely is the report of Baron Herbenstein, who, returning from Muscovy in 1550, wrote of a race of animals obviously greater than the bison which then lived in the Polish forests; but some scientists suspect that he merely saw a race of cattle gone wild.

Girl Routs Mad Bull

San Angelo, Texas.—Daphna Wagner, twelve, beat off a maddened Hereford bull with only a small stick after the animal had knocked down her seventy-year-old grandfather, W. H. Brown.

Correct About Leak

Merced, Calif.—John McInerney, gardener for J. A. Ordway, suspected of a gas pipe in the house was leaking. He lighted a match for a test. He was right.

MICKIE SAYS

IF A STORE CAN PAY RENT, CLERKS, LIGHTS, INSURANCE, TAXES, AND FIFTY-ELEVEN OTHER EXPENSES, AND YET CANT PRODUCE AT LEAST \$3 OR \$4 A WEEK FOR ADVERTISING, THE OWNER SHOULD SELL IT AND GET INTO A PAYING BUSINESS!

Prices Effective Until Close of Business, Wed., Jan. 13

UNRIVALLED VALUE

— That, in two words is the story of A. & P. success! Come in tonight and CONVINCe YOURSELF!

H. F. FEESER, Mgr. TANEYTOWN, MD.

WHITE HOUSE EVAPORATED MILK, 4 tall cans 25c

AUNT JEMIMA FLOUR PANCAKE 2 pgs. 21c BUCKWHEAT 2 pgs. 25c

TENDER CRUSHED RED RIPE CORN or TOMATOES 4 No. 2 cans 25c

EVAPORATED PEACHES, 2 lbs. 25c

Tender String Beans 3 Cans 22c Iona Lima Beans 3 Cans 25c Sultana Red Beans can 5c Campbell's Tomato Soup 3 cans 25c Libby's Tomato Juice 3 cans 25c Sultana Kidney Beans 3 cans 25c Quaker Maid Baking Powder pkg 10c Sunnyfield Pancake Flour 2 pgs 15c Full Strength Ammonia 32-oz bot 19c

Iona Sauerkraut 2 lge cans 17c A. & P. Pumpkin can 10c Del-Monta Spinach can 15c Sultana Peanut Butter 1-lb glass 17c Sultana Apple Butter 28-oz jar 21c Golden Bantam Corn 2 Cans 25c Domestic Sardines can 5c Quaker's or Mothers' Oats sm. pkg 10c Double Tip Matches 3 boxes 10c Galvanized Pails 10-qt size 20c

FREE! 1 pkg Palmolive Beans with the purchase of 3 Cakes of Palmolive Soap at the regular price 20c

Mild and Mellow 8 O'Clock Coffee 1b 17c Grandmother's Sliced Bread 20-oz loaf 7c Unsliced also, of you prefer

UNEEDA BAKERS FIG BARS, 2 lbs. 23c

EARLY JUNE PEAS, 3 No 2 cans 25c

PATERNAL INSTINCT

A Story of Great Devotion

By Fannie Hurst

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

WHEN people used laughingly and entirely without opprobrium to refer to Kester's maternal instinct, his children, particularly his daughters, had formed a sort of unspoken compact to retort with unanimity: "What's the matter with paternal instinct? Aside from being the best mother alive, he's the best father."

It was their subconscious way of protecting Kester from innuendo. As if innuendo could have attached itself to the enormous-shouldered, six-foot parent of the brood of five youngsters who clustered about his tall knees, whenever those tall knees hove in sight.

Kester would not have minded had there been innuendo. Life was too big, too busy, too harassed, too delightful an affair, for fancied hurts or pricks to flourish. Well, if he had maternal instinct he hoped it was a jolly good one. Man with five growing, hungry, boisterous young ones needed pretty nearly every instinct there was. Lordy, what a gang! Five hungry mouths yawning up at him when he came home evenings, for all the world like beaky birds in their nest. Fellow got so he treated them precisely that way. Night after night, it was his custom to come home with a bag of one kind of fruit or another, in what the children called his "surprise pocket." Cherries, berries, plums, fruit balls, which he dropped into the little upturned mouths.

A blessed gang of ruffians was what Mrs. McMurry, who tended the brood all day, called them. A blessed gang of ruffians and their daddy no better than the rest, flinging them around from the minute he entered the house. That scarcely held, because when Mrs. McMurry accused their daddy of boisterousness that matched his children's, her eyes were ridiculously out of key with her speech.

Her idolatry of Kester verged almost on the absurd. She used to cry over him while relating his various attributes to friends. "He's a saint; the man is, disguised in an overgrown boy's clothing."

It was rather on the basis of an overgrown boy and his younger playmates that Kester reared his children. A man left at twenty-eight with five small youngsters on his hands doesn't have time to work out a "system." At least Kester didn't. With the problem of earning their living, keeping the home together, educating them along the most economical lines possible and above all, keeping them happy, Kester plunged in without a theory.

So, in rearing his family, Kester was just himself. Easy, indulgent, ridiculously sentimental, unexactly, playful, the adoring parent, and yet withal so much the idealist where his children were concerned, that their shortcomings, when they became serious, could actually unnerve him to the extent of making him physically ill.

For instance, Myron, the second boy and his cruelty to animals: The scene between Kester and his son the evening his father found him in a group of boys trying cans to the tail of a wretched street dog was one that Mrs. McMurry, to the day of her all-too-premature death, was to relate with her face smeared with pallor.

For a moment it looked as if Kester were going to beat his son; batter him across the sides of the head with his fists. Miraculously that did not happen, but a talk took place up in the fastness of Myron's room that was devastating in its consequences. All night Myron sobbed in his bed and Kester did not appear at breakfast. The evening following, Myron fell asleep in Kester's arms, listening to a jungle story which he had asked his father to repeat. He was a strange boy and man, Kester was. A father and a mother, too.

His brood grew and thrived. At seventeen the eldest boy was a high school graduate and already a draughtsman apprentice. Myron chose medicine, and Kester somehow, on his newspaper photographer's salary, began to make that possible. Two of his three girls moved along into quite considerable beauty and the youngest gave promise of something more than even that.

Of course there were set-backs, incubus of debt, worry of illness and occasionally the need of discipline of one sort or another. When she was fourteen, Lella, the second girl, developed typhoid fever and Kester nursed her as a mother would have nursed her.

The year following, the mainstay of the household, blessed Mrs. McMurry, died suddenly of heart stroke and that was a blow to Kester and his brood. Fortunately, Lily, the eldest, eighteen then, took over in total the duties which she had hitherto shared jointly with Mrs. McMurry, and Lella, Edmee, and the boys, all lent shoulder to the wheel of household. Kester as always shared the burden. Absolutely without sense of pride or artificial barrier, he would think nothing of coming home of an evening, washing out towels, helping drape one of his

daughters into a half-made party dress, or assisting with the dinner. False pride? Poppycock. Nonsense. No reason why a man shouldn't do whatever chores present themselves. Silly convention that certain duties belong to one sex or the other. He who hesitates is lazy.

As gradually his brood began to marry off, those household chores automatically grew lighter. At forty-three, Kester was a grandfather. At forty-five, his last child had left the nest.

Life of course was simpler now. Financial responsibility lifted, sons and daughters well on their own, his own vigorous health unimpaired, there seemed future and good future ahead for Kester.

Father will marry again, now, the girls decided among themselves and affectionately set about scouting for timber worthy of him.

As a matter of fact, Kester's thoughts did turn that way. Even with their devotion, his children had their own interests now. Life was no longer the hurly-burly affair a growing family had made it. He had done a good job. The wife who had died bearing his last child, would have blessed him for it. His tribute to her lay in his success.

Slowly, but rather definitely, Kester's thoughts began to turn to the desirability of meeting some woman.

It was along about this time that Myron's seven-year-old son began to exhibit certain qualities in his little makeup that secretly, for months, had been disturbing his parents to no small extent.

On various occasions, for this and that flagrant offense, the child had been sent home from school, finally on his eighth birthday actually meeting with final dismissal from school authorities who could no longer cope with him.

For another six months, secretly, and eager to spare his grandfather the fact, Myron and an adorably pretty wife struggled with the serious problem of this boy.

When he was nine, however, there came about the shocking occasion of Myron Junior being apprehended before the Juvenile court.

It was astonishing, the equanimity with which Kester took this mortal blow to his pride. As the wife of Myron put it, there was something actually heart-breaking about the way in which the grandfather of Myron Junior walked with the child out of court, hand in hand, quietly, and with a sweetness of manner that seemed to hold at bay the threat of violent hysteria which had hovered over the child during the courtroom procedure.

No doubt about it, father is simply a genius with children!

Kester himself evidently believes so. Myron Junior lives alone with his grandfather, in a small house they have taken on the outskirts of town. He is a serious, difficult, sometimes vicious little problem. There are some days when Kester cannot even report for his work. Myron Junior is one of those special cases that can baffle physicians, parents, teachers, alike.

Kester is sometimes baffled, but secure in the confidence that he can cope with his problem.

Father will never marry now, his daughters agree, a little sadly. His genius with children won't let him. . . .

Happiness of Americans

Impressed on Visitors

The first characteristic of the American people is their happiness. The visitor feels himself in the presence of a race with a keen zest for life, a sure confidence in the future, and much enjoyment of things as they are.

The American is more highly strung than the northern European, and in most cases this does not seem to lead to pessimism or a morbid condition. The impression of happiness is common to all classes. The people in the streets, in the shops, in the hotels, the lift man, the bellhop, the telephone operator—all are gay.

No doubt there is a material basis for this. A double income for a wage earner means more than twice the amount of amenities and enjoyment. The old orthodox tenet of European civilization, that "money does not bring happiness," is probably only a modern adaptation of Aesop's fable of the fox and the grapes.

Vast wealth does not bring happiness; but that small margin of spare money after necessities have been provided for constitutes in America the structure of what is definitely a larger life. In the United States this larger life—or rather, larger share of life in its natural and rightful balance—is enjoyed by an incomparably greater number than in any other country in the world.—Winston Churchill in Liberty.

Valley of Waterfalls

One of the most spectacular motor drives in the Canadian Rockies is that through the Yoho valley in Yoho National park, British Columbia. This valley is 14 miles long and more than one mile deep, walled in by almost perpendicular mountains covered with primeval forest. Six waterfalls leap down the mountain side within a distance of 10 miles, some of them ending in a cataract of spray. The most spectacular of all is Takakkaw, which in three different drops falls to the floor of the valley 1,650 feet from its crest above.

Words in Bible

The word "and" occurs most often in the Bible. In the King James version it appears 46,227 times. Of words of importance, Jehovah or Lord occurs most often, appearing 6,855 times.

The Lights That Must Not Fail



● The West bound mail plane roars on through the night—far below the twinkling scattered lights of a town fade behind—ahead lie the dark forbidding mountains.

The pilot peers through the darkness—there it is—a white beam of light flashes out away to the right—a shift of the controls and the plane flies straight as a homing pigeon across the dangerous wastes toward the landing field.

To guide the night-flying mail the Government has carefully marked the routes by electric beacon lights—these lighthouses of the land are often far from any other visible landmarks—on high heavily wooded hills away from human habitation.

They must not fail and so the Government takes precaution to light them wherever possible with power from large interconnected systems—the guarantee of reliable electric service.

POTOMAC EDISON SYSTEM



PREPARED

"Why the overcoat?" asked one poker player of another, as they were preparing to break for home. "To keep me from getting chilled," replied the other one. "What! On a hot night like this?" "Yeah! The night is hot enough, but the reception I'll get from my wife when I amble in at this time of morning will be freezing."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

LATER THAN THAT



Mr. Bokem—Why it's nearly half-past eleven. It's time to go.
Miss Kutting—Oh, it's surely later than that.

He's Satisfied

Magistrate (to prisoner)—What, you here again?
Prisoner—Yes, sir.
Magistrate—Aren't you ashamed of yourself?
Prisoner—No, sir! What's good enough for you is good enough for me.

Too Early

"Columbus discovered America."
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "but he picked a bad time. He was slighted in reputation and reduced in fortune, instead of being rewarded as discoverers now are, with college degrees and initations to lecture."

Not in Public

He—When you married me you promised to obey me.
She—Yes, only because I didn't want to cause a row with you while the minister was there.—Passing Show.

Willing to Admit It

Marjorie—No, I cannot marry you!
Claude (savagely)—Oh, well, there are others just as good!
"Better, I accepted one of them yesterday!"—Stray Stories.

COLLECTING A FEE

A retired dean of the bar, observing a young attorney in a heated argument about a fee, volunteered a little good advice.

"Don't try to get it all at once, young man. Make several bites of it. You'll get another whack at 'em."
"Not at this one."
"Why not?"
"He's going away on a life sentence."

Joy Riding

The driver of the steam roller came home one day and announced to his wife that he had received the "sack." "Oh," she replied, "what was that for?"
"It's what they call 'red tape,'" said the man, disgustedly. "I just popped home to dinner on the roller and they sacked me for it."—London Tatler.

Trouble

"You're looking bad, old man," said an acquaintance to Browne. "What's the trouble?"
"Domestic," replied Browne, briefly. "But you always said your wife was a pearl."
"So she is. It's the mother o' pearl that's the trouble."

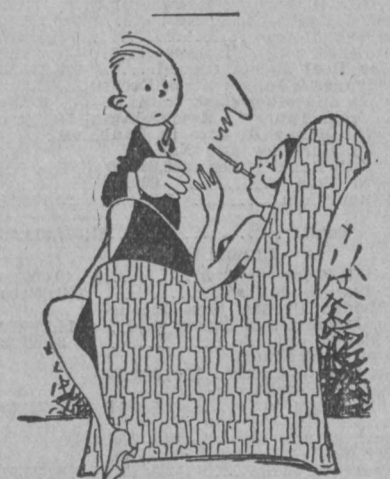
Wonderful Driver

"Daughter, you say Harry is a good driver? Railroad crossings are so dangerous, you know."
"Oh, mother, he's wonderful at the crossings. The way he takes you over them you can't tell whether a train's hit you or not."—Pathfinder.

Policies

"Have you outlined your policy to your constituents?"
"No," replied Senator Sorghum; "I am still looking over the policies my constituents have outlined to me, trying to decide on which I had better select."

INOPTUNATE TIME



"Tom, dear, you mustn't ask papa tonight. He lost a whole lot of money in stocks today."
"Just the right time then. He won't have nerve enough to lecture me about the care of money."

For the Present

"Darling," he cooed, "I'll never, never, forget you."
"I'll tell you something that will make you forget me," she said.
"What is it, darling?"
"Tomorrow is my birthday."—Answers.

PASSING OF THE HORSE

By FANNIE HURST

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

THE passing of the horse is a phenomenon to which this generation has become more or less accustomed. Already in wide areas of the urban sections of Europe, North and South America, the tractor and the countless steam and electrical driven devices for farming the face of the earth, have lessened his importance in vast agricultural belts the world over.

Upon the Grady family, the passing of the horse was to make its deep and lasting impression. A family long inured to the paddock, the stables, the coachman's box, the racing stable, suddenly was finding itself on ground as shifting as quicksands.

For seventy-five years, one Grady or another had been stationed at a hack stand, tending stallions in private racing stables, or engaged in work that had to do, either directly or indirectly, with horses.

For twenty years Michael Grady, whose grandfather and father before him had occupied his same kind of throne, had sat in the box of a well-groomed four-wheeler of a cab, plying his rapidly dwindling trade from station to hotel; from hotel to botanical gardens, aquarium, art gallery and points of general interest. There was a residuum of local trade left, too. A handful of the older families who still sent for Michael for theater, dinner party or park drives as they had sent for his father and grandfather before him.

But for the most part, for an appallingly major part, the calls now came for the taxicabs and service cars parked around the large hotel. There were not half a dozen horse cabs left in town. And of them Michael's was by far the most presentable. The remaining four or five were of thirty and thirty-five years ago, and so were their drivers.

Not so with Michael. He was forty and as alert and up and coming in his interests and desires as any of the taxicab and private car chauffeurs about the town. It was just that, as he put it, he had stepped into his old Pap's shoes and found them to his liking.

"Give me a horse every time, with a spirit to him, and a warm sociable muzzle to him and a knowing eye and a friendly heart, to an iron devil with petrol in his veins."

The taxi men were jocular about this and agreed upon the kingship of the horse and admired Michael's well-shod, well-groomed, kindly, disciplined chestnut mare, but when it came to regarding her seriously as a means of transportation—why—better wake up, Mike, the Civil war is over.

Michael knew all this. He knew that his tenacity branded him as old-fashioned and passe as the old museum pieces of cabbies who drowsed all day on their boxes in the square, and fiercely, Michael, who had youth and pride in him, resented the indictment.

He was neither passe nor old-fashioned; he would ride in a taxi with the best of them, regarded it as the important innovation it was; conceded everything the fellows said about it, but that didn't make him any the less master of his own soul. And Michael's soul was the soul of a coachman.

The proper opening to his day was to walk into the stable and feel his Hotspur nuzzle over her bin to greet him. Part of the very rhythm of his being was the clip-clop of his ten-year-old over the asphalt of the city streets, her tall glossy, because he had made it so, mane flowing, pace so even that nurses from the hospital had formed the habit of summoning Michael for a patient's first drive after an operation.

Michael had no backward point of view regarding modern devices, especially the automobile. His ideas had to do solely with his own personal preferences and in spite of the increased remuneration that a man could expect from driving a taxicab, Michael stuck to his guns. Or rather to his horse.

For twenty years, he withstood the tests of time, increasing rigors of traffic, pressure of the taxi men who were forever chaffing him, and maintained his coachman's seat. In that time there had only been three horses, Hotspur at six years, standing strong and in her prime.

It is doubtful that even in the end Michael would have capitulated to the pressure of the age in which he lived, except for an immemorial reason. He fell in love and with his eye on marriage, felt the need of a larger income.

The girl Roselle, so enchantingly up-to-the-moment in her slim young boyishness, docked head, quick restless eyes, eager voice, was simply not the sort you could imagine sitting demurely behind the shining flanks of even the personable Hotspur.

Roselle, wooed by practically every taxicab man at the stand; the darling delight of the traveling salesmen who crowded around her telephone operator's desk in the hotel, was the personification of the age of the darting

motor, the jangling telephone, the circling airplane.

Nothing short of miracle, at least in his eyes, was the fact that of all the milling admirers about this phantom of delight, her glance should fall, linger and conclude by adoring Michael, fifteen years her senior and belonging to the back-rank and file of the almost extinct coachmen.

Naturally, it was here that her influence entered most violently. Within two weeks after the bewildering knowledge that Roselle was in love with him, the two of them, hand in hand, like children, had sought out the school for automobile drivers, where Michael was enrolled for evening work. Two weeks later, his first payment of his nest egg of five hundred dollars was made on an orange-colored, slightly used taxicab, and three months later a newly licensed chauffeur, in a natty cravenette suit, leggings and cap, was doing his test driving on a speedway just outside the town.

It was by all odds the most exciting event that had ever entered his life, and to mitigate what might have been the pain of it, Hotspur was to be relegated to light farm work to the truck garden of an uncle of Roselle's, where the pair, when they were wedded, could visit him of a Sunday.

It was all, as Roselle put it, just too hotly-totsy for anything, except that the slip-up came where not even her sharp foresight could have ever anticipated it.

One week before the wedding of Michael and Roselle, and that same one week before Michael was to assume his permanent place on the taxicab, Roselle staged a party.

It was a pretentious affair, given in the back yard of the little house on the outskirts of town which Roselle shared with parents and a brood of small brothers and sisters. There were colored paper lanterns strung on clothes line. Dancing on the back porch, to ukulele music supplied by some of Roselle's old flames among the taxi boys. Strawberries and cream and homemade ginger bread passed by Roselle's perspiring mother and smaller brothers and sisters.

It was toward the end of the evening, after Michael and Roselle had been obliged by their warmed-up guests to dance a fandango, that the real novelty of the occasion took place.

Led into the back yard by four of Roselle's little brothers and sisters, head down, tail down, eyes down, was Hotspur! Hotspur, mind you, rigged up in a white lace ruff, and a beribboned sunbonnet and a large veil of lace curtain caught by orange blossoms at the neck.

Hotspur, the sweet-eyed, delicately-nosed, satin-flanked Hotspur, standing there abashed by the ribaldry, quivering under ridicule, defamed by giggles!

It seemed to Michael, seeing it happen, as if his heart had stopped and with it his desire to ever live again.

Crackling laughter about him, Roselle clapping her hands and skipping about the dejected figure of Hotspur; the guests applauding this latest coup of their piquant little hostess; it came over Michael suddenly that here in this humiliating moment probably resided blessing. Here, in this moment of hurting for Hotspur, there came to him the impossibility of what he was about to do.

Michael belonged on his box, behind Hotspur. Roselle, bless her, belonged to that age out there. A good enough age if you knew what it was all about, only Michael, for the life of him, somehow could not figure out the need of rush through time to the jangling of telephone bells, the whirring of motors and zipping of planes.

Feeling that way about it all, bleeding at heart for Hotspur, the rest of his decision came quickly.

Michael is back on his box now, the last coachman in the square. He still drives for the older families and the nurses at the hospital still have a way of sending for him when they want their patients to enjoy a tranquil drive behind the restful old Hotspur.

He has even driven Roselle and her husband about on two occasions, when she was a patient at the hospital after the birth of her babies.

Trip to Middle Ages

To be in Italy in the summer time and not see the Race of the Contrade, or Pallo of Siena, is dire misfortune. The medieval pageant, of which the race in the chief square of the city is the glorious climax, occurs in August. With a blare of trumpets the grand procession enters and proceeds slowly around the great Piazza del Campo, a glittering, colorful equestrian spectacle of the 17 Contrade of Siena. After many skillful displays of flag furling and catching, the wild excitement of the race comes, and in a moment it is finished and you return from the Middle Ages to today.

Ownership of Wind

In old days in England the question of who owned the wind was frequently disputed. A wind or watermill had "soke" rights, which meant that everyone living in the manor had to send their flour to it to be ground. A mill being rooted in the soil belonged to whoever owned the soil. Therefore, the wind belonged to the miller or his landlord.

Even Money

Finnigan—They say she buried her first husband in less than a year.
Hooligan—Yes, and he buried his first wife in less than a year.
Finnigan—Well, who are you betting on? It should be even money on past performance.—New Bedford Standard.

**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 10

THE FIRST DISCIPLES

LESSON TEXT—John 1:19-51.
GOLDEN TEXT—The next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Makes Five New Friends.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus Makes Five New Friends.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What It Means to Follow Jesus.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Bringing Others to Christ.

I. John Pointing out the Lamb of God (vv. 19-34).

Through the testimony of John the Baptist, his disciples were directed to Jesus. His theme was "The Lamb of God, the Sin-bearer of the World."

II. Two of John's Disciples Followed Jesus (vv. 35-37).

As a result of the Baptist's testimony, two of his disciples left him and followed Jesus. One of these disciples was Andrew (v. 40) and presumably the other was John, the apostle. When John pointed out Jesus as the Lamb of God, the long-expected Messiah, these disciples sought further acquaintance with Jesus. Through John's testimony, they looked upon the Lord. When they looked, they believed. The proof of their belief was their following after him. John speaks, the disciples hear and follow. The whole plan of salvation is wrapped up in this simple testimony and action.

III. The Two Disciples Abiding with Jesus (vv. 38, 39).

1. Jesus' question (v. 38). Seeing the disciples following him, Jesus most kindly inquired as to their object.

2. The disciples' reply (v. 39). They answered his question by inquiring as to his dwelling place. Their reply showed their desire to go apart privately where they could disclose their hearts to him. Knowing their hearts, he invited them to his place of abode. Therefore, for the remainder of that day they held sweet intercourse with the Master.

IV. The Disciples Bringing Others to Jesus (vv. 40-46).

This portion of the lesson is one of the most inspiring passages of the Bible for the encouragement of soul winning.

The very genius of Christianity is self-propagation. The usual method is to begin with those nearest us—home folk and relatives—and then pass out to ever widening circles. The disciples, who were with Jesus in blessed fellowship, go at once to tell others of the priceless treasure they have found.

1. Andrew brings Peter (vv. 40-42). This is a beautiful example of brotherly affection, expressing itself in bringing another to Christ. The best place to begin our testimony to Christ is among our kinsfolk (Luke 8:39). This was a great piece of work for Andrew, for Peter became one of the pillars of the church of God. This was in keeping with what Christ announced, for when Jesus beheld him he said, "Thou art Simon, the son of John. Thou shalt be called Cephas"—meaning a stone.

2. Philip bringing Nathanael (vv. 43-46). Christ found Philip the following day as he would go forth into Galilee. Philip followed him in response to a personal invitation. Then Philip found Nathanael and witnessed to him concerning the messiahship of Jesus. He said unto him, "We have found him, of whom Moses in the law and the prophets did write, Jesus of Nazareth" (v. 45). Christ is the sum and substance of the Old Testament. Nathanael was somewhat skeptical, but was honest. The proper thing is to invite the skeptical to put Christ to a test. Christianity welcomes inquiry.

V. Nathanael Seeing and Hearing Jesus Testifies to His Deity (vv. 47-49).

As soon as Nathanael heard and saw Jesus, all his doubts rolled away. Jesus proved that he was the omniscient One. We do not know what Nathanael was doing under the fig tree. Perhaps he was praying for heavenly light and guidance. Jesus saw him while there. He who is willing to be led shall surely come to the light (John 7:17). He who acts upon the light given shall see greater things (vv. 50, 51). Angels ascending and descending upon the Son of man with the open heavens show that Jesus Christ is the means of communication between earth and heaven (Heb. 10:19, 20; Eph. 2:18; Gen. 28:12).

This narrative concerning the experiences of the first disciples exhibits the following stages of Christian experience:

1. Hearing about Jesus (v. 36).
2. Looking upon Jesus (v. 38).
3. Following Jesus (v. 37).
4. Abiding with Jesus (v. 39).
5. Witnessing for Jesus (vv. 41-45).
6. Bringing others to Jesus.

The Present Duty

Between the great things we cannot do, and the small things we will not do, there is great danger that we shall do nothing. There are not a few people waiting for an opportunity to be heroes, or something unusually brilliant, who in the meanwhile are not ordinary useful citizens.

Meet God

"Meet God in the secret place each day before you come in contact with the world."

**TURKISH DICTATOR
SPARES HERO'S LIFE**

Soldier Risked Execution to Aid Widowed Mother.

London.—"No traitor shall escape death," said Mustapha Kemal Pasha, dictator of Turkey, when, in 1923, he signed the death warrants previously executed by the sultan of Turkey, of those who had been traitors to their country during the war. The story has just reached London, however, of how the ghazi relented for the first time recently and freed one of Turkey's traitors.

The memory of his widowed mother, whom he adored, moved him to mercy in one of the most extraordinary stories coming out of the war. He granted state clemency to Capt. Sabry Bey, formerly of the British army, who had risked death by returning to Turkey eight years ago to see his mother before she died. He was arrested only recently.

Lieut. Sabry Bey of the Ottoman fusiliers of the imperial guard, was recommended for aeronautics in 1913 after a distinguished active service record in the Balkan war, and sent to England to train.

Popular in Society.

He was attached to the Royal Flying corps, then in its infancy, and became very popular in the mess. Through his kinsman, Prince Tewfik, the Turkish ambassador, who had fought with British allies in Crimea, he obtained entree into the most exclusive circles of English society.

When Britain declared war against Germany in August, 1914, Sabry, like all the rest of his comrades in the mess, got war fever. The pro-British tradition inherited from the Crimea became too strong for him. He entered the ranks of a British infantry regiment and fought at Mons, in the retreat, at Givenchy and at Neuve Chapelle. Within three months and before Turkey entered the war, Sabry Bey had won its commission as an officer in the British army in active service.

In the early days of November, 1914, telegrams from the war office at Constantinople arrived in London for Sabry recalling him to Turkey, which had already made up her mind to join the Germans. Sabry never replied and the Turkish ambassador was unable to obtain any trace of him.

In 1916 he received the Mons Star, the Military medal, and was mentioned in dispatches by the British commander in chief. In the meantime the Turks held an imperial court martial and the sultan signed his death warrant at the end of 1916. In 1923 Mustapha renewed it.

Eight years ago the friendly commander of a British torpedo boat destroyer shipped Sabry at a Bulgarian port and dropped him at the European side of the straits. The Turk swam back to his own country, despite the death warrant, because he had received news that his aged widowed mother, of whom he was the only child, had become a paralytic.

Disguised as Servant.

For eight years he remained hidden in her home disguised as a servant. Few people entered the house, as it was notorious that she was the mother of a traitor who had been convicted. A short time ago Sabry Bey attended his mother to the grave and in answer to the priest's question, "What good Moslem commits this body to the grave?" Sabry answered, "Her son."

His arrest was a matter of hours. When the dictator was informed of it and Sabry's history, he sent for him. He was taken before the chief executive under heavy guard. The ghazi ordered the escort to release the prisoner and gave him a complete pardon because he had thrice risked his life: once for Turkey in the Balkans, again for England on the western front, and finally to console his mother's last years.

Mustapha reminded Sabry that he had also loved his own mother deeply and declared that since he had heard of the latter's case he had been wondering whether, under the same circumstances, he himself would have had the courage to come back.

Out of Order

Mrs. Murphy—I've just asked Mrs. Smith 'ow 'er ole man't gettin' on, and orl'er sed wuz, "E's out of order." Does 'er mean 'e's bad?
Mrs. Jones—No, 'e ain't bad, 'E's 'ad that sayin' orf them broken slot misheens. It's swank, an' means that 'e won't work.—London Answers.

The Poor Beggar!

Jane—I suppose Dora's wedding beggared description?
James—It certainly did—to say nothing of her father.—Sydney Bulletin.

Realized

"I started out with the idea that the world had an opening for me."
"And did you find it?"
"Yes, I'm in a hole right now."

Knew Too Much

Aunt Helen—You're too big to play with boys.
Little Margaret—Why, I'm not even as big as you are and you kiss 'em.

Not a Chance

Film Star—Will you love me when I'm old?
Third Husband—Don't be silly, dearest. We'll be divorced long before that.—Tit-Bits.



THE CHESAPEAKE AND POTOMAC TELEPHONE COMPANY OF BALTIMORE CITY (Bell System)

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SLAYS GIRL AND KILLS SELF ON PLEASURE TRIP

Letters From Estranged Husband Arouse Jealousy of Policeman Suitor.

Mobile, Ala.—A strange silence envelops a pretty little vine covered cottage on Catherine street here, where once a pretty young mother and her baby boy filled the rooms with their laughter.

Jealousy entered the home and a few nights ago claimed its prey. One victim was Betty Owens, twenty-one, estranged from her husband. The other was Ed Stafford, Mobile policeman and Betty's sweetheart. He acted as the messenger of death.

Betty was a sparkling, vivid girl of the brunette type, who seldom spoke to friends of her early marriage with James Claxton, which had ended in separation.

She came here to the cottage about six months ago with her child, Bobby, three, and her mother and sister, to make their home, while her father, "Tiny" Owens, famous Southern league baseball player, went the season's rounds with the Knoxville baseball team.

Welcomed Attentions.

Betty met Policeman Stafford a short time after the Owens came here. She had almost succeeded in forgetting her unfortunate first marriage and welcomed the officer's attentions.

Stafford was very fond of Bobby and often went to the Owens home to play with the child and talk with his mother, friends said.

Soon Stafford and Betty became sweethearts.

The bonds between Stafford and Betty were strengthened by the fact that the policeman had also had an unfortunate marriage. He was estranged from his wife, Mrs. Sophie Stafford, and both had made arrangements for divorces shortly before the tragedy.

Then Betty received a letter from her husband. He was anxious to find out how his son was getting along. He expressed sentiments that led Betty to believe he might have regretted leaving her and her child.

Betty showed the letter to Stafford. The incident affected him deeply. He was despondent for days, expressing the fear that Betty might go back to her husband just as they were completing plans for a new life together.

A few nights later Stafford, a World war veteran and one of the most popular members on the police force, went with Betty and her sister, Polly, and another man, Roy Jenkins, for a ride in Stafford's own automobile.

Story of Killing.

All had a few drinks. Betty and Stafford were riding in the front seat. Polly Owens told police, in her own words what happened then.

"We got about twenty miles from Mobile and Stafford stopped the car," she said. "Roy and I got out for a walk and we hadn't gone more than twenty feet until we heard three shots.

"We rushed back and found both of them dying. We hailed a passing

car and took them to the hospital. Both were dead when we arrived there. "Betty and Stafford had been arguing a little about Betty writing to her former husband. She just laughed at him and said there was nothing to it and that she was going to marry Stafford. He couldn't seem to get over his jealous feeling though."

Investigation showed that Stafford had drawn his police blackjack and hit Betty on the head, then had taken out his revolver and fired two shots into her body.

Mother Returns Convict Son to Penitentiary

Canon City, Colo.—Clayton Mullenax, eighteen-year-old convict, escaped from the state penitentiary here and enjoyed his freedom for 24 hours—until he reached his mother's home in Denver.

The mother immediately decided her son should return and complete his sentence of from ten to eleven years for robbery. With Mullenax at her side, she drove from Denver to Canon City and personally returned the convict to the prison.

"It was best that he come back," the mother said, as she kissed her son good-bay at the prison gates.

Asks Divorce From Pool Ball Throwing Spouse

Cambridge, Mass.—Robert H. Jameson, seeking a divorce in court here, described one of his wife's nighty diversions as follows:

When she retired to her bedroom she took 15 pool balls with her. At five minute intervals she hurled a ball against his bedroom door, keeping him awake.

To substantiate his story Jameson submitted as an exhibit the scarred door of his bedroom.

Girl Convicts Caught Sending Love Notes

San Quentin Prison, Calif.—Because they dared to break prison rules forbidding exchange of letters between men and women convicts, two young San Quentin feminine inmates have lost thirty days "good time" credits.

Dorothy V. Trone, twenty, Los Angeles blond, known as the "prison beauty," and Louise Carter, nineteen, attractive San Bernardino girl, were punished. Love notes were left in the dower garden.

Boy, 9, Saves Mother Caught in Wrecked Home

Kansas City, Kan.—Joseph Escott, Jr., nine, is being mentioned for a bravery medal because he saved his mother when the brick wall of a burning building crushed their home.

The mother, Mrs. Jennie Escott, thirty-eight, was caught between the steel reinforcement rods of the wall.

Joseph sent his six-year-old brother Johnnie for help and remained in the wrecked and burning home, lifting the rods from his mother's body so that she could crawl out.

Immediately after Joseph had freed his mother, the house collapsed.



ONE OMISSION

KNOW THE TRICKS
"You know, mum," said little Hector, "dad must have been up to all sorts of mischief when he was a boy like me."
"What makes you think so, my son?" asked his mother.
Hector looked very thoughtful.
"Well," he went on, "he always knows exactly what questions to ask me when he wants to know where I'm going and what I've been doing."



"I asked your father and he said you were old enough to know your own mind."
"He didn't tell you how old I was, did he?"

Inconceivable
"A tourist came in his and actually wanted some gas without paying for it," said the old-timer.
"Did you refuse?" inquired his neighbor.
"No, but imagine a man with nerve like that not holding some political job."—Chicago News.

Application
Motorist—It took me about six weeks' hard work to learn how to drive my car.
Friend—And what have you got for your pains?
Motorist—Liniment.—The Humorist.

Not Wasted
Visitor—Does your stenographer waste much time?
Boss—I should say not, she's been here about four weeks and is engaged to the junior member.

STAGE COACH TALES
By E. C. TAYLOR

Henry Clay Rides to a Fall

HENRY CLAY, the "Idol of the West," to whose efforts in congress more than those of any other man in American public life the building of the great National road was due, rode to a fall on the road he had fathered.

Clay often traveled over the great highway, as he made frequent trips from the nation's capital to his home in Kentucky each year, and was known and liked by every stage coach driver along the route.

One day the brilliant political leader was traveling back home to Kentucky. The streets of Uniontown, Pa., in those days were not the paved thoroughfares of today. They were muddy morasses in wet weather, and rocky roads in dry.

The coach in which Clay was riding struck a large boulder of limestone as it was leaving Uniontown, and overturned, throwing Clay into the street. He was picked up unhurt and after viewing the smashup, remarked:

"This is mixing the Clay of Kentucky with the limestone of Pennsylvania."

Sam Sibley, the driver, received a broken nose, and the party returned to the McClelland house, which it had just left, until a new coach and driver were procured.

The "Pike Boys," as the lordly drivers on the National road were called, were all friends of Clay, although they did not all agree with him politically. One driver was accused of deliberately riding down a pro-Clay procession during the Clay-Polk Presidential contest.

The "Pike Boys" were the aristocracy of the day. Lads all over the nation looked upon them as the boys of today look up to Lindbergh and other heroes of the air. It was every boy's ambition to be the driver of mail and fast passenger coaches. There probably were more street corner arguments along the great highway in those days over the style of various heroes' driving and their prowess as lords of the road than there were over politics.

The drivers were as noted for their quick wit and large acquaintance with men of affairs as for their dextrous handling of two hands full of reins. Their social and business position was the envy of all boyhood, and it was the ambition of the nation's youths to emulate them. They were worshipped as heroes.

Among the best known drivers of the day nearly all of whom Clay knew by their nicknames, were John Bunting, Jim Reynolds, Billy Armor, "Red" Bunting, nearly seven feet tall, was the best known in the East. David Gordon and James Bun were the outstanding heroes of the western section of the stage lines.

These drivers were proud of their horses, and took the best of care of them. The passage of a President was a triumphal procession along the National road. The best drivers and the best horses were assigned to them.

The coaches were elaborate affairs, many of them costing several thousand dollars. They were gaily painted, highly polished, and lined with silk upholstery. They had arm rests, and comfortable seats.

The earliest coaches on the National road were the Troy coaches. They were built at Cumberland, Md., and carried 16 passengers. These were followed by the more elaborate Concord coaches, that were used universally by the stage lines all over the United States.

Relays of horses were waiting for the coaches every ten or twelve miles, and these were changed while the coaches were still rocking after coming to an abrupt halt. Speed was the watchword, and not a minute was lost on a trip. The drivers prided themselves on maintaining their schedule in all kinds of weather.

Those who lived along the National road when they were children still eagerly recall the thrilling sight of a train of coaches, sometimes as many as 14 in a single line, rushing into a relay station, with the drivers blowing their horns, quickly changing horses, and speeding off again. It was romance to them.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mother's Darlings

George, aged four, and Ernest, aged five, were spending their precious five minutes with mummy before going to bed.

"I does love you," sighed Ernest, contentedly.

"Why do you love me, darling?" asked mother.

"Cos we like your face."
"But it's not much of a face," said mother.

This was a bit of a poser.
"But we've got used to it," said George, after much thought.—London Tit-Bits.

Army Units

According to army regulations a squad consists of a corporal and seven privates; three squads form a section; two sections a platoon; three platoons a company; four companies consisting of three rifle companies and one machine gun company form a battalion; three battalions a regiment; two or more regiments a brigade; two or more brigades a division; two or more divisions a corps, and two or more corps headed by a lieutenant general, an army.

TANEYTOWN LOCALS

Items of news from town, or vicinity are 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.

Miss Sadie Anders went to the Harrisburg Hospital, on Tuesday, for the removal of a cataract on the left eye.

Miss Novella Harner entertained sixteen at "500" on New Year's night in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Gilmer Williar, Richmond, Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Boyd and grand-daughter, Virgie Boyd, spent New Year's Day with Mr. and Mrs. George Humbert, Littlestown.

There was an unusual demand for single copies of The Record last week, and our supply did not hold out. 50c pays for four months subscription, by mail.

Mrs. Russell Stonesifer, of Keyville, had a goiter removed, on Tuesday, at the University Hospital, Baltimore. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

Change in Star Route Schedule. On and after Jan. 7, Star Route No. 13277 will leave Taneytown Postoffice at 4:00 P. M., instead of 4:30 P. M.—Harry L. Feeser, P. M.

Mrs. Robert Angell, formerly Margaret Crouse, was taken to the Frederick Hospital, on Saturday, and underwent an operation. At this writing she is getting along very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Ott had as their guests, on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Frailey, Mrs. M. C. Codori, Misses Helen Frailey, Etta Mae Shuff, and Master David Frailey, of Emmitsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Winget, Mrs. Lovina Hahn and Mrs. Dollie Crawshaw, of Tyrone, Pa., have returned home after spending several days with Mrs. Hahn's sister, Mrs. Martha Fringer.

Archie A. Crouse left Monday evening on a long business trip to the far west, and on to the Pacific Coast. He may be gone three or four months. His first stop will be at St. Louis or Kansas City.

Our Calendar orders for 1933 started off this week with a single order for 900. We will not say "Who can beat it?" but mention the fact as showing the best way to get the best Calendar service.

The Taneytown Garage Co., held its annual election for Directors, on Tuesday. The old board was elected as follows: D. J. Hesson, O. T. Shoemaker, G. Walter Wilt, J. J. Hockensmith, Robert V. Arnold, O. Edward Dodder and Wm. F. Bricker.

Miss Helen Bankard, who spent Christmas at home—as did other teachers—returned Sunday evening to her school at Delmar, Md., which in itself is quite a trip, requiring the service of two bus lines, an electric railroad, a bay steamer, and after reaching Salisbury, an automobile, the trip requiring about ten hours time.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Moser entertained at a goose and duck dinner, on New Year's night, in honor of Mr. Moser's mother, Mrs. W. H. Moser. Those present were: Mrs. W. H. Moser, Miss Lina Moser, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Eyer and Lorene Eyer, of Emmitsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Miller, Dorothy Shryock and Marguete and Paul Moser.

The rainfall for January is already above normal for the month, with the month only one-third gone. It is believed now that the wells that had been suffering will be replenished, and that the water supply in general will be out of danger for some time to come, although complete normal saturation of the earth, in this section, has not likely yet been reached.

To local Calendar buyers, we advise booking orders now for 1933. You will have the advantage of getting what you buy, and when the order is large enough to justify it, we will not sell the same design to anyone else in Taneytown. Payment need not be made until December, when delivery will be made. All prices are fixed for the year, and will not be lower later in the season.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Riffle, entertained at dinner, on Sunday, the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Maurice James; Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Emmert; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Riffle, Sr.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Riffle, Jr.; Mrs. Sadie Sholl and daughter, Helen all of Hanover; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Riffle and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riffle, of Littlestown; Mr. and Mrs. Claude Riffle, Westminster; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Haines and son, Uniontown; and Miss Mabel Graham, Union Bridge.

Percy V. Putman is confined to his bed with a bad case of grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Garber and Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Crabbs, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Crabbs, at Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Hesson and son, returned to their home in Baltimore, on Sunday, after spending some time with their home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Ohler had as dinner guests, on New Year's Day, Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Mohney and daughter, Jean and Mrs. Mary Mohney.

Miss Isabel McLellan, of Tatamagouche, Nova Scotia, spent last weekend with Miss Elizabeth Annan. Both have returned to their duties at National Cathedral School, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Mary Stover, Paul Koontz, Mary Koontz and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Crouse were entertained at supper, on Sunday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Samuel Stover, at Bridgeport.

D. W. Ott and Mrs. Geo. Ott, all of Mercersburg, visited Mrs. Mary M. Ott and J. D. Overholtzer's, on Wednesday. Mrs. Herbert Winter and Miss Carrie, called at the same place in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Harmon, of Taneytown, spent Christmas and New Year, with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyd and friends, of near Baltimore. Misses Geneva and Iona Boyd returned home with them for a few days.

"Enclosed renewal for The Record to this old grisly war veteran. I am going on 89 and can still see to read the paper when she comes in the door. Thank you for your good paper and wish you a happy New Year."—Jacob S. Sheets, Gettysburg.

Those who spent Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stambaugh and family, were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hesson, Baltimore; Mrs. Jno. Baumgardner sons, Murry and Kenneth and Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Stambaugh and daughters, Annabelle and Catherine, of near Harney. The following were entertained on Saturday evening in the same home Mr. and Mrs. William Myers; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hahn, sons Walter and Elmer, Luther and Charles Ritter, William G. Fair and George Knox.

SLOW GROWTH

Ted's ambition is to be as big as his cousin Ed, who is some years older. He was told that to do so he must eat more good, rich food. He accepted the challenge and measurements were taken on the stove.

The other day after he had made several trips to the pantry between meals, he sought the measuring mark, looked carefully and then said disgustedly:

"Dog gone it, I ain't growed a bit since yesterday."

Politeness

A.—I asked my girl what she thought of me and she said she thought I'd be very attractive to mice. What on earth do you think she meant by it?

B.—It was just a polite way of saying that you are a piece of cheese.—Chicago News.

Applied

"What do they mean by applied art?"

"I s'pose on the face, as compared with in the box."

DIFFERENT FATHER



The Merchant—No, sir, my father never gave me \$10,000 a year to squander.

His Son—Well, your father wasn't as aristocratic as my father.

Quite True

Teacher—Children, what is the most dangerous part of an automobile?

Children—The driver.

Effective Background

"Do you think your audiences enjoy the statistics you quote in your speeches?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum, "I just put 'em in to make the rest of my remarks seem more interesting by contrast."

About That Size

Mrs. Heavywaite—Oh, look, Henry! See that circus tent over there?

Her Husband—Er—yes—that reminds me, dear. Didn't you leave your skirt on the line when we left home?

OUR JANUARY STATEMENTS.

January 1 and July 1 are always dates when many subscriptions to The Record expire. We are glad to say that responses to our January statements have been plentiful, and trust that before the month closes all will have been paid. The Record is not now so arbitrary as to payment in advance, but is willing to give reasonable extension of time, when actually needed by subscribers. Remember, the date to which subscriptions have been paid always appears on the address label. Look at yours!

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

John E. Reed and Sadie M. Graf, of Manchester, Md.
John R. Richter and Margaret E. Dutrow, Westminster, Md.
Wilbur C. Halter and Blanche L. Devilliss, Uniontown, Md.
Thomas Walsh and Cassandra E. Schadle, New York, N. Y.
Sheldon A. Stump and Dorothy H. Long, Bainbridge, Pa.
Lloyd R. McCurdy and Ruth Fox, Palmyra, Pa.
James C. Baumgardner and Elizabeth L. Wilt, Taneytown, Md.
Robert L. Stone and Isabelle Z. Lambie, Baltimore, Md.

Out Roaming

Mrs. Juggs—We're going on a long trip this summer.
Mrs. Muggs—My husband's out of work, too.

LUCKY STROKE



Mrs. Henpeque—That paper says that a man was arrested on his wedding day and sent to the penitentiary for life.
Mr. Henpeque—Yes—awful lucky for him.

Out of Luck

"Above all," the doctor urged, "you must eat more fruit, and particularly the skin of fruit. The skin contains all the virtues and the vitamins. What, by the way, is your favorite fruit?"

The patient looked gloomy. "Coconuts," he said.

She Is Learning

"Cookery," sighed the bride, "has many contradictions."
"Yes?"
"You boil fowls a long time to make them tender."
"Well?"
"But not eggs."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Just in Time

"I was in the middle of the jungle when suddenly I saw a tribe of savages charging down on me."
"Good Heavens! And what did you do?"
"I stared at them until I was black in the face, and they took me for one of their own tribe."—London Tit-Bits.

INCREASE IN AUTO TAGS ISSUED

At the close of the office of State Motor Commissioner Baughman, Dec. 31, there had been 229,403 sets of auto tags issued, as compared with 220,144 sets a year ago, or an increase of 9,259. Of course this is considerably short of the total that will be issued for 1932, as many persons do not apply for them for the entire year, but omit the mid-winter months, or make later purchases.

At any rate, so far as figures go, thus far, there is no depression in automobile ownership in Maryland. The full total for 1931 was 335,371.

THE ORPHANS' COURT.

Monday, Jan. 4th, 1932—Frederick R. Wright, infant, received order to withdraw money.

John W. Baker, guardian of Joseph R. Baker, infant, received order to use money.

Tuesday, Jan. 5th, 1932—Horatio T. Wentz, Ancillary administrator v. a. of Jacob S. Wildasin, deceased, settled his first and final account.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jesse W. Ryan, were granted to Jesse Ryan, who received order to notify creditors, and returned inventory of debts due.

Court adjourned to meet Monday, Jan. 11th., 1932.

VALUABLE AGED CURIOS RECOVERED.

The Museum of the University of Pennsylvania has recovered nearly 1000 objects of value dating back to the fourth century before Christ, through an archeological expedition to Minturno, Italy, according to reports received and published in the Philadelphia Ledger.

"We have about 300 separate coins, some of which are superbly beautiful," Dr. Jotham Johnson, field director of the expedition, said in the report. "Most of the coins are from the fourth century A. D."

"In addition, we have unearthed about 100 complete lamps, ranging from the fourth century B. C. to the sixth century A. D., twenty-three temple inscriptions, a number of vases, many of them signed; a signed Greek statue and a quantity of inscriptions.

"Altogether the finds at Minturno have been beyond our highest expectations, and it is certainly one of the richest archeological sites of modern times. Work was not begun on the site until August and to have uncovered as much material as we have found in the space of four months is highly unusual and in every way gratifying."

The telephone repeats what it hears, exactly as it hears it. Some of us don't.

The degree of intelligence exercised by all of us certainly doesn't seem to entitle us to much credit as wide-awake men.—Melvin A. Traylor.

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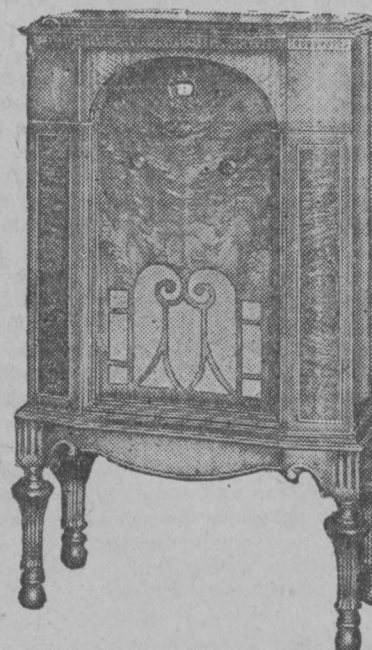
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3 Cakes Camay Toilet Soap	20c	Can Sunbrite Cleaner	5c
Can Sunbrite Cleaner	5c	Bottle Old Witch Ammonia	10c and 23c
Large Ivory Soap Flakes	19c		

3 TALL CANS GOOD SALMON, 23c


2 Cans Herring Roe	25c	Oval Can Saradines	10c
2-lbs Large Size Prunes	15c	1-lb Fancy Apricots	19c
1-lb Assorted Chocolates	10c	3 Tall Cans Milk	17c

1-LB. CAN BOSCOL COFFEE, 32c

1-lb New Leader Coffee	20c	1-lb Can Maxwell House Coffee	35c
4-lbs Good Hominy	10c	2 Packs Pancake Flour	15c
2 Packages Noodles	15c	1-lb Package Postum Cereal	20c

2 CANS PEACHES, (LARGE SIZE), 23c

½-lb Cake Hershey Chocolate	8c	Pack Corn Starch	8c
late	15c	3 Packages Jello (any flavor)	23c
Pack Swans Down Cake Flour	27c	8-oz Bottle Vanilla Flavoring	25c
		5-lb Bag Pillsbury Flour	20c



ALL THE NECESSARY FACTORS

It is said that: we have all the necessary factors for employment and prosperity -- namely, materials, machinery, money and men --- let us properly organize and distribute them. This is a good Bank for your depository.

TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK

TANEYTOWN, M.D.

SPECIAL Friday and Saturday

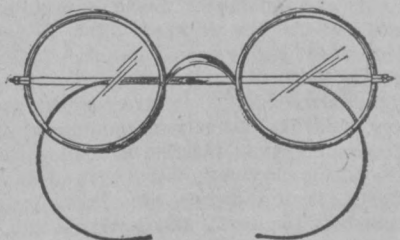
Large Box Mother's Oats	25c
Small Box Pleezing Oats	7c
2 Boxes Kirk's Pancake Flour	15c
2 Boxes Kirk's Buckwheat Flour	15c
Large Sweet Pickles	10c doz.
Pleezing Corn Starch	15c
Puffed Rice	15c
1 Box Wheatena	20c
Old Pal Coffee	21c
All Beef Steak	20c lb.
Beef Roast	15c lb.
Cooking Beef	10c lb.
Smoked Hams, whole or half	16c lb.
Picnic Hams	per lb. 12c
Lard	2 lbs. 19c
Hamburg	18c lb.
Frankfeters	17c lb.

At TROXELL'S FOOD STORE
Real Bargains for your Sunday Dinner

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.
Wheat 54@ 54
Corn, new 35@ 35

Buy Your Printing
Now and Save Time

--Do You Need Glasses?--



I will be at Central Hotel, Thursday, Jan. 14th, from 1 until 3:30 P. M., with a selection of frames and lenses to fit any purse—

CHAS. E. KNIGHT,
OPTOMETRIST
Taneytown, Md.

SHRINE THEATRE

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9
Excitement, Romance and Thrills
march in

"The Last Parade"

—WITH—
JACK HOLT
TOM MOORE
CONSTANCE CUMMINGS

COMEDY—
"Little Daddy"