

A NEW YEAR
IS AS GOOD AS WE
HAVE THE WILL
TO MAKE IT GOOD.

THE CARROLL RECORD

WHY NOT START
THE NEW YEAR
WITH KEPT GOOD
RESOLUTIONS.

VOL. 43 NO. 29

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY JANUARY 15, 1937.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

COMMUNITY LOCALS

This column is not for use in advertising any money-making program, fair, supper, party or sale except; for non-denominational charities or Fire Company or Public Library support.

Miss Louise Elliot, of Baltimore, is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Elliot.

Mrs. Francis Elliot and Mrs. Samuel Ott were entertained at dinner, on Sunday, at the home of Miss Virginia Dutters, Littlestown.

Mrs. Grace Burkholder has returned home after spending several weeks with her brothers Charles Rout and Leonard Rout, Baltimore.

The Elementary Department of the Taneytown School has begun work upon the Operetta, "Penny Buns and Roses" to be given on January 29 and 30th.

John Butler (colored), Taneytown, was arrested by Chief Deputy Sheriff, Walter Shipley, last Saturday night, on the charge of selling liquor without license.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Reifsnider, near town, entertained at dinner on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Claude Slagle, daughter, Elizabeth and little Miss Barbara Jane Clark, of Woodbine.

The Potomac Edison Company is extending its line toward Littlestown, to the Maryland and Pennsylvania lines. The work of placing the poles is now under way, and will be pushed as rapidly as weather conditions permit.

We are indebted to Prof. H. E. Slagen, Professor of Latin and Greek at Catawba College, Salisbury, N. C., for a copy of the College Catalogue for 1935-36. It is handsomely printed and contains half-tone cuts of the four main buildings.

Norville P. Shoemaker and Norman R. Baumgardner, of town, and Vernon Zimmerman, of Mayberry, are attending the Eastern Purina Dealers Convention, which is being held at the Washington Hotel, Washington, D. C., Thursday and Friday of this week.

Francis W. Null who for the past two years has been employed in the electrical department of the Pullman Car Co., Washington, D. C., has been transferred to Miami, Fla., where he will have charge of the electrical end of the Company's shops in that city.

Mrs. Mary Bachman entertained at her home, York St., on Tuesday: Mrs. Wm. Pensyl, of Gettysburg, Pa.; Mrs. Reginald Peffer, Washington, D. C.; and Miss Estella Burgoon, of Littlestown, Pa.; Mrs. John Kemp and son Paul, of Littlestown, spent Wednesday at the same place.

We have received notice of the death of Charles A. Waesche, Baltimore, in November; and that Mrs. Waesche has been paralyzed for nearly two years. Mr. and Mrs. Waesche, years ago, lived near Taneytown, along the Keysville road. She is a sister of Wm. E. Shaw, who is well known here to many.

We suggest that subscribers begin the reading of the continued story, commenced in this issue. We believe it will be found of interest, as well as add to the habit of reading more than the locals, and the head-lines, deaths and marriages. We miss a great deal by reading too little, for through reading we educate ourselves—even if it be a detective story.

The Union Services being held this week in the Reformed Church, have been attended by large audiences despite unfavorable weather. The services will continue until Sunday evening. Rev. W. O. Ibach will speak this evening; Rev. L. B. Hafer, on Saturday evening; and at the last service on Sunday evening Rev. Paul Emenheiser will deliver the sermon. A pleasing feature of the services has been the Men's chorus, which has presented a special musical number each evening.

Directors elected at the annual election of the stockholders of the Taneytown Savings Bank, on Dec. 29th, re-organized at the meeting of the Board on January 8th, by electing D. J. Hesson, President; Norville P. Shoemaker (Vice-President) and O. E. Dodner, Treasurer. The other directors re-elected are: Norman R. Hess, David H. Hahn, Norman R. Baumgardner, Merl Maumgardner, George R. Sauble and E. E. Stuller. Clyde L. Hesson, Asst-Treas., and William E. Burke, Jr., Clerk, were reappointed to their respective offices.

Mrs. George Baumgardner, entertained a number of invited guests at a turkey dinner, on Sunday, in honor of her son, Robert Baumgardner and bride, and her nephew, Ralph Baumgardner and bride, both couples being recently married. The beautiful decorated three-tier wedding cake was baked at the Baumgardner Bakery, Charles Town, W. Va., of which Harry and James Baumgardner are proprietors. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Baumgardner, Taneytown; Mr. and Mrs. James Baumgardner and son, George, Harpers Ferry, W. Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stauffer, of York; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Baumgardner, Pomona, California; Miss Mae Prince and Harry Baumgardner, of Charles Town, W. Va.; George Baumgardner, Ventura, Calif., and Delmar Baumgardner, of town.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

MOTOR VEHICLE CASES

In Annual Report Made by Commissioner Rudy.

Walter R. Rudy, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles has issued his annual report, that contains a wide variety of information, in part as follows: Of the 498 persons killed in 459 accidents during the year, 43 were killed in 41 accidents between 5 and 6 P. M., the hour when thousands of people were on their way to their homes from places of employment.

Between 7 and 8 P. M., when other thousands are on their way to places of amusement, 43 persons were killed in 41 accidents and between 6 and 7 P. M. 36 were killed in 35 accidents.

The report showed that 570 drivers figured in the accidents and that 41 of them had been drinking. The report said that 470 apparently were normal when the accidents occurred.

The greatest number of fatal accidents—196 involving 209 deaths—occurred on straight roads, while 96, involving 101 deaths, occurred at intersections.

There were more fatal accidents on Saturdays and Sunday—shopping and recreation days—than on any other day of the week. One hundred and six persons were killed in ninety-nine accidents on Sundays and ninety-one killed in eighty-four accidents on Saturdays.

The majority of fatalities occurred in dry, clear weather on dry roads. Moreover, a majority occurred on concrete roads with macadam roads in second place.

Of the 570 drivers involved in the fatalities, 203 were between 20 and 29 years of age; 115 between 30 and 39; 70 between 40 and 49; 57 between 50 and 64; 47 under 20, and 6 over 65.

No ages were given in seventy-two fatalities. Two hundred and fifty-one of the drivers lived in the counties and 159 in Baltimore city, the remaining being from outside the State.

Operating too fast for conditions, or speeding, was charged against 252 of the 570 drivers, of whom 433 were white men; 24 white women, 80 colored men, 2 colored women. The sex of 31 drivers was not given.

Of the total number of persons killed, 229 were pedestrians, 158 passengers, 104 drivers, 5 cyclists and two not stated.

FIRE COMPANY MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Fire Company was held on Monday evening with the President, James C. Myers, presiding. The auditing committee made their report and found the books kept in first-class order. Two fire calls were answered during the past month. One application for membership was received, and will be voted on at the next regular meeting.

The annual supper will be held on Saturday, February 20th. Committees were appointed as follows: Donations, Raymond Davidson, W. Z. Fair and A. G. Riffe; in charge of supper, David Smith, T. H. Tracey, Wallace Reinhold; in charge of waiters, M. S. Ohler, H. M. Mohny; Games, T. H. Tracey, Roy Smith, Kermit Reid and Paul Shoemaker; Tickets, Wm. F. Bricker and B. W. Crapster; Advertising, C. G. Bowers, Vernon L. Crouse.

The soliciting committees will be announced for the various territories at a later date, and a general canvass made. If any one is missed on the canvass, and wish to donate something toward the supper, the firemen will gladly accept it if you bring it in. Messrs Howard Gray, E. G. Minnick and W. R. Fowle of the Union Bridge Co., were present and gave appropriate talks. After the meeting, the guests and members were served refreshments at Earl Bowers restaurant.

TANEY LODGE I. O. O. F. SPECIAL MEETING.

Taney Lodge No. 28, I. O. O. F., will have as its guests at the open meeting Friday evening, January 22, several of the officers of the Grand Lodge, Grand Master, T. Earl Ewing, of Easton; Grand Secretary, William A. Jones and Grand Representatives, Dr. C. A. Tiemeyer have accepted invitations. It is expected that other grand officers will accompany them. The Grand Master will speak officially. Dr. Tiemeyer will by invitation speak on the topic, "Is Odd Fellowship Worth-while?"

The program with the parts furnished locally will be most interesting and a large attendance of members, Sisters of the Rebekah degree and friends is expected. Invitations have been extended to subordinate Lodges in Westminster, Manchester, Littlestown and Gettysburg, as well as to Rebekah Lodges in the same places. The doors will be open to the public.

A DETECTIVE STORY.

The Record begins a detective story in this issue. As most detective stories begin with a great crime of some sort, this one begins with a murder.

Detective stories are educational—not along the best lines, we admit—but there is still a legitimate place for them, as crime needs running down, and punishment.

We believe this one will be read with interest, and perhaps profit. Begin it this week, and keep on before you pass judgment on it. We want to give all readers some feature that specially interests them.

And by the way, how many subscribers read the features on the "inside" pages of The Record. They are not merely filled-up, haphazard. Get the habit of reading these pages more closely, and see whether you can not learn a lot from doing so.

OPENING EVENT OF COUNTY CENTENNIAL

To be held at West. Md. College next Tuesday Night.

The opening event of Carroll County's observance of its one hundredth anniversary of the creation will be the Centennial Banquet to be held at Western Maryland College on Tuesday evening, January 10, promptly at 6:30 o'clock.

The committees have completed a program for the occasion that will not only be entertaining, but interesting and educational.

Greetings from our present counties, Baltimore, and Frederick, will be brought by representatives of these counties. Members of the Carroll County Society of Baltimore City will be present and C. Robert Miller will speak for the Society.

The official county greetings will be by a member of the Board of County Commissioners. Governor Nice, Senators Tydings and Radcliffe will make short talks, and Judge Francis Neal Parke, the principal speaker, will tell of the formation of Carroll County. Talented soloists will be heard and during the dinner hour the Western Maryland College Symphony will play selections by Bach, Handel, Clark, Hayden, Beethoven, Tschaiakovsky, Schubert, Mendelssohn, Mozart, and will play for the first time in Carroll County a composition entitled, "Still Waters," by a Carroll County composer, Mrs. Helen DeLashmuth, of Woodbine. In detail, the program will be as follows:

Invocation, Dr. Edward C. Bixler, President Blue Ridge College.

Introductory address, W. Frank Thomas, Chairman Centennial Committee.

Greetings, Dr. Fred G. Holloway, President Western Maryland College.

Introduction, Senator J. David Baile, Chairman speakers committee, and J. Pearre Wantz, chairman program committee.

Solo, Alfred de Long.

Official County Greetings, Norman R. Hess, member Board of County Commissioners.

Greetings from Representative of Parent Counties, Baltimore county, Congressman William P. Cole, introduced by D. Eugene Walsh; Frederick county, Edward S. Delaplane, Atty., introduced by H. Peyton Gorsuch.

Solo, Mrs. David H. Taylor.

Address, Senator Millard F. Tydings

Address, Senator Geo. L. Radcliffe.

Solo, John Addison Englar.

Greetings, Carroll County Society of Baltimore City, Charles Robert Miller, President Fidelity & Deposit Co., Baltimore. Introduced by J. Walter Eckenrode, President of Society.

Address, Gov. Harry W. Nice.

Solo, Miss Letha P. Stoner.

Address, Judge Francis Neal Parke, Chief Judge Fifth Judicial District.

Announcements, W. Frank Thomas.

Dinner Music, Western Maryland String Symphony, directed by Philip S. Royer.

The Record has received a copy of the report of the program committee for the main event, to be held May 30 and 31st, and June 1, 2 and 3rd, which will be published at a later date.

JUDGE PARKE ADDRESSES THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

Chief Judge Francis Neal Parke addressed the members of the Woman's Club, of Westminster, Monday afternoon, spending mainly on the history of Carroll County, with which he is quite familiar.

He dwelt especially on the formation of Carroll County from portions of Frederick and Baltimore county, the centennial of which will be celebrated in Westminster, during the early Summer, the last week in May which is to be preceded by a banquet at Western Md. College on Tuesday night, of next week.

MAYOR OF WESTMINSTER PROCLAIMS A HOLIDAY.

Mayor Geo. E. Matthews, Westminster, has issued the following proclamation:

"Whereas we are about to enter into the Carroll County Centennial; And whereas the success of this affair depends upon the ardent support of every citizen of Carroll County; And whereas the celebration will formally begin on January 19th;

I do here and now declare and proclaim that the afternoon of Tuesday, January 19, be and the same is hereby declared a holiday and I do hereby petition the citizenry of Westminster, to respect this occasion and to lend their co-operation to the success of the entire affair."

HARDWARE STORE ROBBED.

The Westminster Hardware Store, West Main Street, was entered by burglars, last Saturday morning, and robbed of about \$100.00 contained in the safe, that was opened by the combination. Nothing else was taken. Entrance into the building was made through a second story rear window, and the robber left by a first floor rear door. The work was widely done by those familiar with the premises.

UNION BRIDGE 4-H CLUB TO PRESENT PLAY.

The Union Bridge 4-H Club will present the play "Mama's Baby Boy" in the auditorium of the Elmer A. Wolfe High School, Friday, January 22, 1937, at 8 P. M. As the title indicates, this is a comedy of the most enjoyable class, connected with an amusing romance, sure to vastly please the audience.

THE LEGISLATIVE MILL

Actual Results will not Appear Until Later On.

When the legislature convened, on Monday night, two bills were introduced intended to broaden the scope of the unemployment insurance law, and a third one to designed to increase the tax on employer's pay rolls.

One bill would widen the coverage of the Act so as to include establishments employing four or more persons on June 1, 1937, and to widen it still further in 1938 to employers of 1 or more persons, excluding agricultural and domestic workers.

Another bill would increase the rate of taxation. Under this bill, the government's act would still apply—1% to 3%.

Another bill would commence the tax January 1, 1937.

In all of the bills, the object is to include more employers and workers in the operation of the tax, up to 75,000 more than are now included in the 8 or more law.

It develops that a portion of the session will be devoted to efforts to curtail the power given to the Governor in the matter of appointments, that worked well enough when the Governor was a Democrat, but not so well when he happens to be a Republican. Vetoes, therefore, and votes to overcome them, will likely be in evidence as the session progresses.

The legislature seems likely to approve a bill proposing to license hand-book betting on races, in Baltimore. We do not know exactly what this means in the way of additional revenue, but it seems to us that if Maryland is to continue as a Mecca for racing, it should get plenty of income for doing so, as betting on races is not exactly a highly creditable or necessary business.

What the state needs most from its legislators, is a strong stand against more spending and more taxes, except for the most worthy of causes. Even old-age pension and unemployment legislation needs less of the lure of easy getting of more taxes, and more insistence on self-help and reliance.

Actual work on these measures is likely to be taken up next week, and after the Governor's budget is received. The records of individual legislators will be of more interest than heretofore, after the session ends.

CARROLL COUNTY SOCIETY PROGRAM.

The 100th anniversary of the establishment of Carroll County will be celebrated Friday night by a dinner of the Carroll County Society of Baltimore City at the Southern Hotel.

The program will include an address by Chief Judge Francis Neal Parke of the Fifth Judicial Circuit, a series of tableaux depicting important events in the history of the county and appropriate music.

The dances will be the Virginia Reel, Cavette by Miss Alma Leth and Mr. Ray Williams, and the Sicilian Circle. The music program will include Mildred Ryder, soprano; John Engler, baritone, Bienna White, accompanist.

Louis Bielman, honorary chairman of the society's anniversary committee, will be toastmaster. Jesse S. Myers is chairman of the committee in charge. J. Walter Eckenrode is President of the Society.

COOLIDGE ON ADVERTISING.

One of the traits which endeared the late Calvin Coolidge to the hearts of the American people was his homely logic. He had a simple way of stating everyday facts which many of us are likely to overlook in the turmoil and complexities of modern life. Mr. Coolidge once said:

"When I was a boy in the hills of Vermont twelve miles from the railroad, the only merchandise I saw was in the country store. But my horizon was widened by certain publications containing pictures and descriptions of things that appealed to youth. I read and bought."

"It is essential in the first instance to make good merchandise. But that is not enough. It is just as essential to create a desire for it. That is advertising. The person or association of persons who can produce that combination of excellence and demand is performing a real public service. They enlarge the mental horizon and provide new forms of utility and beauty."

"The material benefits pass over into spiritual benefits. Culture and charity are the by-products. . . . The only way for the people to become acquainted with what they want is through judicious advertising. Goods not worth advertising are not worth selling."

In these few words, Calvin Coolidge stated one of the reasons why we are all interested in advertising.

HEAT AND FURNITURE.

One of the worst enemies of all household furnishings is the overheated house during the winter months. Overheated houses with too little moisture in the air cause furniture to dry, warp, and crack. Long periods in overheated homes will dull the finish on most furniture and loosen the veneer on some.

To prevent furniture from drying, say home management specialists of the North Dakota State Agricultural College extension service, wood needs an occasional oiling to feed the pores. Also an additional pan of water near the heating unit will keep the air near the home moist and give the furniture a better chance to stay in condition.—The Pathfinder.

BOARD OF EDUCATION MONTHLY MEETING.

Resolutions and other acts approved by the Board.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Education of Carroll County was called to order in the office of the Board on January 5, 1937, at 9:40 A. M. All the members were present, including Mr. Horatio Oursler, who had received the appointment to fill out the unexpired term of Dr. G. Lewis Wetzel, vacated because of his death.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

The paid and unpaid bills presented to the Board were approved and ordered paid.

Superintendent Hyson reported the opening of the following bids on condensation pumps: George L. Harner, Sykesville \$290.00; Mt. Airy, \$280.00; J. H. Allender Sons Co., \$270.00; Mt. Airy, \$260.00; Westminster Hardware Co., \$80.00; Mt. Airy, \$290.00; D. S. Gehr & Son, \$300.00; Mt. Airy, \$249.

The Board approved the awarding of the contract for the pump at Sykesville to J. H. Allender Sons Co. (to be included in the PWA project) and the contract for the Mt. Airy one to D. S. Gehr & Son, to be awarded provided there is sufficient money in the budget to take care of it.

The Board adopted the following resolution concerning Dr. G. Lewis Wetzel:

"Whereas, by death December 15, 1936, Dr. G. Lewis Wetzel, Vice-President of the Board of Education of Carroll County, has been removed from among us;

"And whereas, as a citizen in his community Dr. Wetzel took a keen interest in the work of the church, the school and all other worthy organizations (his unselfish regard for duty and his services to his people will be long remembered);

"And whereas, since his appointment to the Board of Education in May, 1935, Dr. Wetzel continued to maintain this same zeal and interest in the schools of this County;

"And whereas, the County has lost a valuable citizen, who made many contributions to the growth of this County;

"And whereas, the Board of Education has lost a valuable member, the individuals a friend, and the schools of this County a warm and ardent supporter;

"Therefore, be it resolved, that a copy of this resolution be spread upon the minutes of this Board, and a copy of same sent to the family of Dr. Wetzel"

The Board adopted the following resolution concerning the PWA project:

"Whereas, the Building program, known as Maryland Project No. 1051-R, is complete;

"And whereas, the completion of this Project was made possible through funds granted by the Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works and the Board of County Commissioners of Carroll County;

"And whereas, the Board of Education during the period of preliminary work and construction of said buildings has had the full co-operation of both Boards;

"And whereas, the type of construction, the supervision and the carrying out of the program all reflect credit to the personnel concerned;

"Therefore, the Board of Education in full appreciation of the services rendered to the children of this County by the construction and equipping of these buildings, does hereby resolve that a copy of this resolution be spread upon the minutes, a copy sent to the office of the Public Works Administration, and a copy to the Board of County Commissioners of Carroll County."

The Board approved the appointment of Mrs. Estella Zahn as assistant janitor in the Westminster High School.

The Board appointed Arthur Lambert as the new janitor in the New Windsor High School.

The Board directed that a letter of appreciation be written to the Warfieldsburg P. T. A. for the bus shelter financed by it.

The annual report of the Board of Education for 1935-1936 was adopted by the Board.

Superintendent Hyson announced a teachers' meeting on January 12, at which Dr. Herbert Bruner will speak.

Concerning the restoration of teachers' salaries, the Board of Education went on record as favoring the restoration to the Old State Minimum Schedule.

Superintendent Hyson announced that in line with the Carroll County Centennial assembly programs will be held in the individual schools on January 19th.

Due to the death of Lucille Murphree, (Continued on Fourth Page)

APPLICANTS FOR CCC.

On Monday morning, January 11, fifteen applicants for CCC were picked up at the County Welfare Board Headquarters and transported by Army CCC truck to CCC Camp S-57, Frederick, Md. where physical examinations were held. One of the fifteen was rejected because of physical disability. The remaining fourteen selectees later went to Fort G. Meade for a short term of reconditioning before being sent to their permanent camps. Carroll County's quota has been completely filled and there can be no more enrollments until the next quarter, March 1, 1937.

ESTHER K. BROWN,
Worker-in-charge.

COUNTRY STORE USES

Classified Sections of a Big City Newspaper.

The following write-up concerning our widely known Carroll County Medford Store, and its equally well known proprietor, Senator J. David Baile, is from "The Classified Journal" a publication devoted to the subject of classified advertising, is well written and decidedly interesting, besides being accurately descriptive of the subject. It says:-

"J. David Baile is a Maryland gentleman who mixes the art of politics with the business of running successfully one of the largest country stores in the East. Advertising experts say he's wise in advertising in the Want-Ad Sections of city papers because: (1) his customers in the counties are proud to see "their store" in the big papers; (2) it adds to his store's prestige; (3) although the basic purpose isn't to develop a city business, the ads are so unusual that they actually have resulted in some trade with city people "out for a drive."

Hip boots, rib roast, dynamite. And that's not all. Kerosene, timothy seed, auto oil, alarm clocks and sliced bacon. Put this all together and add another raft of unrelated items and you have a new recipe for copy. The kind of want-ad that can't be precisely classified, but put it in the section and it doesn't wait to be looked for; it picks its customers itself. Once they buy they buy again.

A way back off the State road in Carroll County, Maryland, lies the modest village of Medford. It is on the map, and it has a postoffice and a railroad station, and something very special in general country stores! When I was there the road leading to Medford was shut for repairs and the detour promised a nice bumpy ride for those who would a-shopping go. After driving into Medford (or getting there some way), you'll come upon a group of barn-like buildings. No indication would point to a prosperous business going on inside these structures. But once in, you're amazed at the hustle and bustle inside Medford Grocery Company. Shelves upon shelves of stock—bread, underwear, dishes, potatoes, wallpaper and bird seed; only the gasoline's outside as a compliment to the fire underwriters.

Now enter the office of State Senator J. David Baile who also happens to run this concern—if you can get in. Well, I did crash the gate, but I was wearing a horseshoe I picked up from one of the shelves as I passed by.

In the Senator's office is an improvised table that once was a packing case and is now an order desk with four or five telephones; the orders come by phone—and how! The boss' desk is an old-timer—like the Senator himself.

Pigeon holes packed with bills and orders, and more pigeon holes built on top for more bills and orders. "Howdy, Senator!" and the gent's hat remains on his head. Not to be impolite—absolutely not. This is a busy place and the head is the place for a hat anyway, just as it is in newspaper offices. But the Senator can always find time for a little chat—disposing of politics, his 1,000-acre farm, newspapers and friends. Republican in his affiliation, but democratic in his manner and in his wares.

It all boils down to one fact. Here is a business with an idea, and the idea (Continued on Eighth Page.)

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Richard E. Weedon and Marguerite B. Morris, Washington, D. C.

William P. Zile and Melvia A. Hodges, Westminster, Md.

Harry S. Leas and Pauline M. Heller, Cleveland, Ohio.

George E. Rue and Marion E. Hitchcock, Taneytown, Md.

John W. Folmer and Hilda M. Meckley, Hanover, Pa.

Eugene R. Tumma and Fay Schaffner, Etters, Pa.

Thomas H. Arthur and Evelyn V. Good, Glen Rock, Pa.

Francis L. Groat and Anna R. McLaughlin, Gettysburg, Pa.

Albert C. Hershner and Eleanor L. Gise, York, Pa.

Charles H. Sprinkle and Elizabeth N. Sterner, Westminster, Md.

LeRoy E. Dubs and Mildred F. Frock, Hanover, Pa.

Random Thoughts

EARLY IMPRESSIONS.

An old saying is, "We live and learn"—meaning that we become wiser. Like many another old saying, it is true, only sometimes. Of course, as we "live," we do "learn," but not always, wisdom. All depends on the manner of the living.

There is no doubt something in heredity. We appear, sometimes, to inherit the character of parents, along with facial resemblance, and perhaps some of our physical traits.

But we doubt whether such inheritances are as extensive as we sometimes think. We are more apt to be influenced in early life by what we see and hear in our childhood homes. We are imitators of patterns before we have any knowledge of good or bad, right or wrong.

However, character on the part of parents is a matter for the closest consideration before marriage is entered into; as a great risk is always taken when it is hoped that one or the other may reform, after marriage. What we call "breeding" is important in both man and beast. P. B. E.

THE CARROLL RECORD

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Md., by The Carroll Record Company.

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

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

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

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

The publication in The Record of clipped editorials does not necessarily mean that such editorials are indorsed by The Record. In many instances they are published in order to show varying opinions on public topics.

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

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1937.

THE USE OF MONEY.

Money, as a medium of exchange for things, is a necessity. Without it we could not make trades—giving one value for another. We can not eat it, but with it we buy bread and meat, and what we need. We could not live even in a tent made of it, but by exchanging it for brick, lumber and labor, we build real homes.

Money has its drawbacks, too. It can be, and is, used to make big things bigger, strong things stronger, and to drive weak things back. The power of money can be used either way—for good, or bad.

Money can oppress, and frequently does it. No matter what one's special fitness may be, or what ambitions we may have, money can thwart us. It can, and does, force folks out of its way—out of business, out of a modest chance to be more than a worker for somebody.

It's tendency is toward monopoly—toward magnifying itself. "Get money" is therefore the object of many, with stress on the "get"—by fair means, if possible, but if not, "get money" by means.

We no longer worship the "golden calf" as an image; but in effect, we pursue money as an elephant of power—unscrupulously, persistently, in little ways and big ways, forgetting all else but the getting. Of course, we call it "saving" or "good buying," or the practice of "economy," or under the better sounding term of "good business."

All of this is very old. School children fifty years or more ago, wrote essays on it. As a sermon topic we are familiar with money being "the root of all evil." In politics we call it "corporate greed" or the scheme of "Wall Street."

But, in common sense and decent human practice we should treat it for what it is—a necessity, often abused; a power often used in criminal ways; but also a power that we can handle for good—as a responsibility to be controlled rightly, and not to be regarded as a single aim in life.

We have it only for a little while, as its custodian, but in the finality of things it is worth no more to us than a bit of paper, or a metal token. It can not buy immunity for having handled it as an unfaithful servant.

Frank R. Kent, that outstanding writer on "The Great Game of Politics," said in a recent article in the Baltimore Sun—

"Every demagogue these days starts out by calling himself a 'liberal' and then endeavors to prove it by assailing financial greed. This game has been played for political profit for a good many years in a good many countries, but never with quite the success of today."

He was writing mainly of the misuse of the word "liberal" but his sentence that included "financial" as a word intended to unjustly connect money with "greed," by wholesale, is timely. "Money" is no more a commodity to corrupt, than it is to correct wrong, and advance right.

It is the abuse of money that counts strongly against things that are good and right, and is not in itself an evil thing when rightly used.

UP TO BUSINESS MEN TO BALANCE THE BUDGET.

The President in his address to Congress said "a balanced budget is up to U. S. business men" within two years if business continues at the present rate—or words to that effect—one of the provisions being "if private industry will absorb the unemployed fast enough for the government to trim relief expenditures to one-third."

Well, private business must be given a fair show at the job, and not be taxed to death or overloaded with wage and hour legislation, as though business can prosper, no matter what handicaps may be imposed on it.

We hope he is right in his optim-

ism, but transacting a business successfully rests in meeting and overcoming obstacles with the minimum of interference.

It can not be loaded down, and then be expected to make good speed under the whip. It can not take on incompetent unemployed, just because it would be a nice thing to do to make theoretical plans work.

Business does not need urgent orders to "balance the budget" half as much as it needs a clear road to conduct its affairs without too much hindrance from anybody. Besides, the term "business men" needs a wider interpretation than has during the past recent years been read into its definition.

And, what of the 100,000 strikers in the automobile industry who have voluntarily placed themselves in the "unemployed" class; and what of thousands of others who could have employment if they wanted it, at wages they are worth to an employer?

RAILROADS "COMING BACK"

Class I railroads of the United States in the first eleven months of 1936 had a net railway operating income of \$597,012,442, which was at the annual rate of return of 2.45 per cent on their property investment, according to reports just filed by the carriers with the Bureau of Railway Economics of the Association of American Railroads.

In the first eleven months of 1935 their net railway operating income was \$450,880,560 or 1.85 per cent on their property investment.

Property investment is the value of road and equipment as shown by the books of the railways including materials, supplies, and cash. The net railway operating income is what is left after the payment of operating expenses, taxes, and equipment rentals, but before interest and other fixed charges are paid.

This compilation as to earnings for the first eleven months of 1936 is based on reports from 140 Class I railroads representing a total of 236,831 miles.

Gross operating revenues for the first eleven months of 1936 totaled \$3,680,469,173 compared with \$3,154,159,464 for the same period in 1935, an increase of 16.7 per cent above 1935. Operating expenses for the first eleven months of 1936 amounted to \$2,674,033,559 compared with \$2,368,566,462 for the same period in 1935. Operating expenses for the first eleven months of 1936 were 12.9 per cent above the same period of 1935.

Class I railroads in the first eleven months of 1936 paid \$286,546,108 in taxes compared with \$222,233,765 in the same period in 1935. For the month of November alone the tax bill of the Class I railroads amounted to \$26,495,242, an increase of \$8,442,558 or 46.8 per cent above November, 1935.

Twenty Class I railroads failed to earn expenses and taxes in the first eleven months of 1936, of which eight were in the Eastern District, three in the Southern District, and nine in the Western District.

Class I railroads for the month of November alone had a net railway operating income of \$72,410,571, which, for that month, was at the annual rate of return of 3.40 per cent on their property investment. In November, 1935, their net railway operating income was \$54,224,290 or 2.54 per cent on investment.

Gross operating revenues for the month of November amounted to \$358,547,561 compared with \$301,341,243 in November, 1935. Operating expenses in November, 1935. Operating expenses in November totaled \$248,285,121 compared with \$218,651,481 in the same month in 1935.—Railroad Data.

CHRISTMAS SEAL SALES.

"It is not too late to pay for the Christmas Seals that were sent to you before the holidays if you, have not already done so," stated William B. Matthews, Managing Director of the Maryland Tuberculosis Association. "All contributions, whether large or small," he said, "are still welcome and can be put to work fighting tuberculosis just as readily as those that were received early in the sale."

"If you have not yet made your returns for the seals, please do so, as soon as convenient for the money is needed to reach the quota that has been set for your county. Maybe they have been overlooked during the holiday and post-holiday activities and are hidden away in some desk drawer or niche. Hunt them up and then make your returns to your local Seal Sale Chairman."

"The sale in most of the counties has been very good and the quotas can be reached if deferred payments are made for the seals by those people who still retain them. If the desired goals are reached, the proven activities in the fight against tuberculosis such as the diagnostic clinics, the Miracle House, health education, and medical research can be increased

and several new activities commenced.

"Maryland's tuberculosis death rate is still high and the fight must be carried on without curtailment. The present death rate for the state is 79 per 100,000 persons. This figure represented 1,363 deaths, most of which were between the ages of 15 and 45, the most productive period of life. Moreover, as it is estimated that there are nine times as many active cases as there are deaths, it is reckoned that there are approximately 12,000 cases of active tuberculosis in the state.

"Tuberculosis can be wiped out if the associations, both state and local, have sufficient funds to carry out their programs. Dr. Thomas Parran, Jr., Surgeon-General of the United States, recently recommended that the motto of the tuberculosis associations, which has been 'Tuberculosis is preventable; tuberculosis is curable,' be amended to read 'Tuberculosis can be wiped out in our nation,' Mr. Matthews concluded.

THE STRIKE MENACE.

The general public is rapidly becoming weary of strikes as a hold-up profession. Unionized labor has been so much catered to and courted as a political power as to be now almost a menace to popular government though its very radicalism—a radicalism that has perhaps gone beyond the content of labor leaders, and certainly beyond the range of public sympathy.

The present strike in the automobile industry may lead to legislation for the better control of business by responsible heads, as against control by arbitrary agitation; and in a general outlining of the rights of employees, capital, labor, and public interests.

Nothing less than this is either reasonable, or sensible, if this country is to arrive at a basis of prosperity for all. "The National Industries News Service" says this, in a recent review of the subject;

"Prosperity and progress, twin factors for the promotion of happiness, brought us all many blessings and comforts before 1936 closed its door. Industry pulled up out of the hole, and millions of people in all walks of life found the way "round the corner." Every retail store seemed to join in reporting "better business," and big and little concerns were able to announce that they had "gotten out of the red."

Individuals bought more new cars than in any year since the balloon days of 1929, and at the opening of the automobile shows two months ago the good news was hailed from coast to coast that the motor industry had led the United States out of the depression. Men and women were rejoicing because they had good jobs with good pay. Christmas shopping broke all recent records. At the same time Government departments issued official orders on the optimistic statements of large employers of labor, and the officials expressed great satisfaction over the improved relations between employers and employees.

It seemed inconceivable that in a few short days that attempts would be made to stop all this forward progress through strike warfare. The demand that the automobile industry is to be run as a "closed shop" constitutes a threat to communities everywhere—even those far removed from the principal manufacturing centers. General Motors, chief center of attack, responded at the outset that it would keep its factories running so far as possible.

Senator Robinson is the Administration leader, and speaks with authority for the White House. He stated that he is not positive whether the new responsibilities with regard to labor and industry should be borne by the Federal government or be delegated to the different States. The autocratic new labor dictators do not seem to consider either the Federal or State authorities, but they demand that their unions be recognized as a "sole bargaining agency."

It is not strange that Washington is already objecting to this attempt to take away its official powers and the question is being asked: Is Government being defied? Then, too, another question confronts the whole people—should workmen have to depend upon union cards for jobs or should they be able to hold their places because of their skill and efficiency?

Every community, no matter how large or small it may be, is affected by the spread of strikes in industrial plants. In the automobile industry there are dealers, garages, service stations, hotels, and all kinds of business enterprises that cannot escape the consequences of strikes. That suggests that the same powerful voice of the masses that spoke out in the recent elections, might reasonably pass on expressions of communities to help guide and support their legislators who have met in Washington, to consider proposals—and even a possible constitutional amendment—to improve the conditions of all people in our great Republic. If, as many people seem to think is the case, our Democratic form of government is being challenged, then the voice of public opinion might speak at this time—with authority and to a useful purpose."

BIGGEST LIAR OF 1936.

The Burlington Liars' Club gets together to come in a national contest. Read about some of the "whoppers" told by members in an interesting exclusive story in the January 24th. issue of the American Weekly, the big magazine which comes regularly with the Baltimore American. Your news-dealer has your copy.

Nations of World Allot Year 1939 To New York Fair

World Exposition Already Growing Up; Seeks Active Participation of State

NEW YORK, (Special).—The New York World's Fair, in which every state in the nation must inevitably take small or prominent part, is out of its infancy. Preparatory construction goes on night and day at the Flushing Meadow Site of 121 1/2 acres at the geographical center of New York City. A steady flow of activities and announcements emanates from the Fair Corporation headquarters on four floors of the Empire State building. Judging from all of these, the Fair is a lusty, growing institution that will reach full maturity—no question about it—by the scheduled opening day, April 30, 1939.

The task of grading the site is about half completed. Battalions of men with trucks have already moved over 3,000,000 cubic yards of dry fill in the process of turning the waste marsh land, of the Flushing River basin into park ground. Other battalions are scooping out "meadow mat" for use as fertile top soil for the made lands, and in so doing excavate the beds for the two large lagoons featured in plans for the Fair.

The first of the 300 structures which, according to estimates, will house the 1939 Fair, has been completed and is ready for occupancy. This is the headquarters building for the field forces of today and the employment department of the exposition period.

Scheduled for early in the new year is the start of actual construction of the \$900,000 Administration building. The designs for this structure, let under architectural contract a few weeks ago, are nearing the day of their approval in the Corporation's offices. Upon completion of this building, late in August, 1937, the Fair headquarters, bag, baggage and sales offices, moves to the exposition site.

"The most splendid and significant edifice projected for the 1939 international exposition," the Theme building, as described at Fair headquarters, is also well along in its contractual period. The estimated cost of this great building for the "Thematic Centre" of the exposition is set at \$1,200,000. The preliminary designs are to be finished in about eight weeks and the final plans submitted within four weeks thereafter. Construction is scheduled to start immediately the designs are completed.

From this Theme centre will radiate all that is to be the 1939 Fair as conceived by its founders and rendered into concrete terminology and model by the Fair's Board of Design.

"Our job from now on is to give physical expression to the plan and theme of the Fair as announced and as set down on paper in our headquarters," says Grover Whalen, President of the Fair Corporation.

"Starting next April 1, we plan to complete the design of one major building every ten days for a period of seven months. In all, we expect to design no less than 30 major buildings to house the exhibits from every part of the world. Some 300 structures, in all, are planned for the Flushing Meadow site, within a few minutes' ride from Manhattan."

Without solicitation on the part of the Fair, more than 250 American business houses and institutions have begun preliminary conversations regarding their participation and are already planning exhibits. Five of the great nations of the world have already assured the Corporation that they would erect their own buildings, while no less than 32 other nations have informally indicated their desire to participate.

And then, on top of all this display of keen interest, comes the announcement that the International Convention Bureau, meeting in Paris, has allocated the year 1939 to the New York Fair. This means that the New York Fair has exclusive ranking as the "one international exposition" of 1939, and assures it of the active support of the 21 nations signing the agreement.

President Roosevelt has just extended official invitation to the nations of the world. Governor Herbert H. Lehman, of the host State of New York, has extended invitation to the governors and residents of 47 states. Grover Whalen, likewise, has invited the governors in a letter pointing out that "the commercial consequences of the New York World's Fair are so great and important that they alone would justify the active participation of every state."

Fair Commissioners are already in South America and Europe. Still others are on their way to the Far East and other foreign shores. Major Dennis E. Nolan, retired, as head of the Department of Foreign, State and Municipal Participation, will himself make representation to the governors and legislatures of the various states.

Meanwhile, under the direction of Harvey D. Gibson, President of the Manufacturers Trust Company, and Richard Whitney, former president of the New York Stock Exchange, the prominent figures in the financial capital conducted a 28-day campaign to sell \$27,829,500 in debenture bonds of the Fair to finance the construction period.

Every confidence is being expressed that the Fair not only will "pay its way," but that it will bring a billion dollars more of revenue into Greater New York and stimulate American industry in general to an extent many fold that amount.

The total cost of producing New York's Fair, including collateral improvements, is set at \$125,000,000. Statisticians estimate that the attendance will total more than 50,000,000 persons.

The City of New York, the State of New York, and the Government of the United States, according to expectations, will account for \$35,000,000 of the total expenditures and thus lend an official backing never before achieved.

Reindeer For Skiing

For the winter sport of ski-joring, a form of skiing on lakes or level ground, Finnish sportsmen do not use horses, as people do in Switzerland, but reindeer. The deers are harnessed, the skiers holding onto the reins as the animals gallop over the snow or ice, and the sport rivals skiing itself in popularity.

Italian Village Mourns for Ousted Compatriots

The populace of the small village of Condino, Italy, celebrates a quaint and pious religious ceremony that has been dear to their hearts for more than 300 years.

The procession on a chosen Sunday each year leaves the village and slowly climbs the slopes of Mount Melino, reaching a tiny chapel where they drop lilies and pray, relates a Trento, Italy, United Press correspondent.

In 1630 40 workmen of this village emigrated to Venice. A plague had spread and the workmen were refused entrance. They immediately returned to Condino but were not permitted to enter the village for fear they might have caught the disease. So they built their homes on top of Mount Melino.

Their relatives living in Condino carried food and water to them half way up the mountain side. The 40 hermits lived in isolation for nearly three months, when suddenly one of them fell sick with the plague. Swiftly all died, praying God to pardon their selfish compatriots who, stricken with grief, buried them on the mountain top.

A shepherd one cold winter morning brought the miraculous news to Condino that lilies had grown out of the snow on the workmen's graves and henceforth pilgrimages were organized every summer to venerate and cover with lilies the tombs.

Hospitals of India Used

Heat 2 Thousand Yrs. Ago

The earliest development of hospitals on the plan on which they have long existed, took place about 1,000 B. C. among the Aryans in the northwestern part of India whose culture centered around the city of Benares. Its greatest impetus came about the time Buddha was born, in that city, in the Sixth century B. C., and continued to its highest development about the Third century B. C., according to a writer in the New York Herald-Tribune. Its progressive expansion throughout the surrounding areas continued until the Sixth century A. D., when the Scythian hordes from the north over-ran the country and were unable to absorb and carry on its culture. A great deal of the knowledge of the early doctors and surgeons has been preserved in Sanscrit.

These early Sanscrit records make it plain that the early Aryan doctors knew of the spread of disease by contagion and took measures to guard against it. In the maternity hospitals of India more than 2,000 years ago clean sheets that had been treated by steam were provided for the patients every day, indicating that they knew of the power of heat to prevent disease.

Simpson Sand Dunes

The Simpson sand dunes, in Australia are from 50 to 100 miles in length, are peculiar in that they run parallel to the prevailing wind instead of at right angles as in most deserts. The burning waste is notable chiefly, says the Washington Post, for the fact that a few feet below its surface lies the world's greatest underground reservoir of water. The water is held in sand and imprisoned below the surface by a layer of clay. When a well is drilled, the water rushes out with a roar. Billions of gallons underlie the desert and may some day be utilized to turn it into a blooming garden.

Elihu Yale

Elihu Yale, English colonial official, was born at or near Boston, Mass., in 1648. When four years old he was taken to England by his father and he never returned to America. From 1687 to 1692 he was governor of Fort Saint George, Madras, and in 1699 became governor of the East India company. Yale college received his name in the charter of 1745. Previously the building, and, before that, the school at Saybrook, had been called by his name. He bequeathed gifts of money and books to the institution. He died in 1721 and was buried at Wrexham, Wales.

Garfield's Inauguration

When James A. Garfield was inaugurated president in 1881, he was one of six Ohioans who had prominent places in the ceremony. On the platform with Garfield were Rutherford B. Hayes, retiring president; William T. Sherman, commander of the United States Army; Philip Sheridan, lieutenant general of the United States Army; John Sherman, secretary of the treasury, all of whom were native-born Ohioans, and Morrison R. Waite, chief justice of the Supreme Court, who administered the oath. Although not a native Ohioan, Waite was a life-long resident of the state.

Grease Paints

Grease paints may fairly claim to be the oldest kind of paint. It is only reasonable to suppose—and this is borne out by the practice of savage tribes—that the earliest paints may have been pigments mixed with grease or fat. Such a paint adheres to the human skin with considerable persistence, yet it may be removed by thorough washing. Of this nature are the greasepaints used by actors.

Election of Directors

An election for Seven Directors of The Detour Bank for the ensuing year will be held at the Bank, on Saturday, January 23, 1937, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock.

DAVID B. REIFSNIDER, Cashier.

1-1-37



LONG DISTANCE RATES DOWN!

Effective January 15, many interstate Long Distance telephone rates were reduced—from 5c to \$1.00 each for three minutes, depending on distance. This is the eighth reduction in the last ten years.

MATHIAS Memorials

ERECTED EVERYWHERE

LARGEST SELECTIONS NEW DESIGNS \$25 UPWARDS

See What You Buy

JOSEPH L. MATHIAS WESTMINSTER MD.

checks

666

GOLDS and FEVERS

first day

Liquid, Tablets, Headache, 30 minutes. Salve, Nose Drops

Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's best Liniment

WHEN YOU CHANGE YOUR ADDRESS

Please let us know, at once. So doing will help us save a lot of money in a year, as the P. O. Dept. now charges 2 cents for notifying a publisher of a change in address, a service that was formerly free.

THANK YOU

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of

ALICE A. HITCHCOCK, late of Carroll County, Maryland, deceased, under the provisions of Chapter 140 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1912. All resident or non-resident creditors of the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit their claims against said deceased with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, and to file the same in the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, on or before the 15th day of July, 1937; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefits of said estate.

Given under my hand this 15th day of December, 1936.

FERN R. HITCHCOCK, administrator of the estate of Alice A. Hitchcock, Deceased.

12-25-37

TAKE STOCK

in January of your business, and prospects ahead, as well as of your

PRINTING

such as Bill Heads, Statements, and Envelopes. Start the

NEW YEAR

in a business-like way, and keep it up throughout the year by using Printer's Ink.

1-1-37

A Timely Tip

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

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

THERE is much dish washing attendant upon holiday dinners, so it may not be amiss to suggest easy ways and protective methods to use. The glassware, china, and crockery can be safeguarded, and this means a good deal when old family pieces are brought into use, and choice antique and modern tableware is used for serving the feast.

When dishes are put into a dish drainer after washing, see that a fresh dish towel or other piece of linen is laid in it first. This has two advantages. It dries the sound of the work somewhat, and it prevents edges of glass and china-ware from chipping. It keeps the silver from rubbing the metal, and saves it from getting rubbed or scratched, while the towel also prevents the flatware from slipping through the interstices. In attempting to dislodge silver, there is a good chance it may get twisted, bent, dented and scratched, unless precautions are taken.

Avoid Faucet Hazards.

If any of you do not have the rubber protectors that fit about faucet spouts, a strip of wool or cotton flannel wound around a spout can be made to do as a substitute. In fact the textile strainers that are homemade of cloth tied about the faucet so that the water percolates through the material, act as protectors, too. If, by accident, a piece of glassware, china, or other breakable gets hit against a faucet, as will occasionally occur during dish washing, it is more than likely the edge of the ware will get nicked. By using the rubber protectors, or the improvised cloth ones, this danger is reduced to a minimum.

A rubber drain board is excellent in dulling the sound of dish washing processes, and it lessens the hazard of breaking dishes. The board is fine to put the silver on when it is rinsed with scalding hot water.

Be sure to have a stack of fresh dish towels, as the work is speeded up by discarding damp ones and having dry ones at hand. Wet towels can be dried quickly over a radiator and be ready for further use.

Decorations.

Lights and flowers in combination make a marvelous decorative ensemble. This scheme has been developed so that the flowers do not suffer from the heat of the illuminating agent, which heretofore has proven the drawback. Tall non-drip candles are used, and these are distributed amongst the flowers so that the glow from their flames is caught and shimmers on the blossoms below.

From this it is noted that the candles are of the taper variety, high and slender. The matter of chief importance is that the candle or tapers actually are of the strictly non-drip sort. No drip from melted wax, then, can fall on floors or napery or reflecting mirror plaque on which the flower holder may rest.

Any wire or perforated flower holder can be used, provided the holes are large enough for the candles to go through, and be upheld. The necessity for any special flower and candle combination holder is eliminated, although these simplify the work of fitting the tapers securely in the holes, and also regulate the distribution of the tapers in the most effective manner.

Arrangement.

Place the holder in a shallow bowl or dish of water after blossoms, greenery and tapers, have been arranged satisfactorily. Since the flower holder is low and the tapers are tall, there's quite a distance between the wicks of the tapers and the flowers below. Light the tapers just before the meal is announced when the arrangement is used as a centerpiece for the dining table.

There's no place where these light and flower arrangements are more beautiful than in the center of a dinner or refreshment table. A silver or glass container for the holder adds most to the charm, especially when on a glass reflector large enough for the glimmer of the taper to gleam back in twinkling radiance.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Revarnishing Old Floors

When a floor needs revarnishing, wash it thoroughly with soap and water, rinse well and dry. If the floor has been waxed, remember to clean it carefully with turpentine before varnishing to remove all traces of wax. Bare spots should be sandpapered smooth.

Painting Hilltop Houses

If a house is located at the top of a hill, with comparatively little foliage or very few, if any, big trees surrounding it, too light a color of paint will cause the house to "stand out" too noticeably. When painted a rich tone it will blend pleasingly into the landscape.

HOW

MOSAICS ARE MADE, USED, AND THE EGYPTIAN PLAN.—

Besides floors and pavements, mosaics are also used to decorate ceilings, walls and columns. The Greeks and Romans were very fond of them.

One kind of mosaic is made up "smalts." The smalts are cut from slender rods of glass and laid on a bed of cement.

Another is made of stone or pieces of shell. Many mosaics are laid on a thin sheet of gold. This makes the pattern stand out more distinctly.

The ancient Egyptians even used mosaic designs on rings. These were made by arranging a large number of colored glass rods in a pattern. The whole bunch of rods was then fused together and drawn out. A slice of the rod, then cut off and polished, thus showed the original design. It is so minute that a microscope had to be used to detect the mosaic effect.

How to Make Good Polish for the Hardwood Floors

A polish for hardwood floors can be made by dissolving one part of beeswax in two parts of turpentine, according to a writer in Wallace's Farmer. Put ingredients in any container, such as a syrup pail. Place in a vessel of very hot water away from the fire. When the wax is dissolved, a paste will be formed.

A good furniture polish is made of equal parts of linseed oil and turpentine.

A tablespoon of borax dissolved in a quart of hot water makes an excellent solution for cleaning silver. Allow the silver to remain in it a few minutes. Wash in a fresh solution, rinse and dry.

A dressing for leather that has become hard is made of equal parts of neatfoot and castor oil. It will make the leather somewhat darker.

How Setter, Pointer Originated

It is not definitely known exactly when the pointer and setter breeds of dogs originated. The pointer is directly related to the old Spanish pointer, which is known to have been in existence as early as 1600 A. D., a time before the advent of quick-firing guns. It is a popular belief that the English setter is either descended from the spaniel family or that both it and the spaniels are of common origin. The Irish setter dates back over several centuries to a period preceding the invention of the fowling piece. It is interesting to note that the attitudes assumed by the pointer and setter when marking down birds are mere modifications of the behavior of a wolf when aware by scent or sight of the near proximity of game.

How Sand Dunes Are Formed

Sand dunes are formed by the wind. A stiff breeze blowing along the beach carries some sand with it. It meets some obstacle, a piece of driftwood or perhaps merely a tuft of grass. Some of the sand is deposited and a tiny dune is formed. More and more sand is added until a large mound is formed, sometimes rising to a height of 300 feet. The wind not only builds up dunes, but tears them down, so that the sand dunes are constantly changing in form and position.

How to Spot Marked Cards

If ever you suspect that a pack has been marked, here is a little trick which will soon tell you whether you're right or wrong: Square the cards up by tapping them on the table and then hold them in the left hand with the backs towards you. With your thumb on the top, bend the cards forward and let them ruffle back toward your face, at the same time watching the design. —Pearson's Weekly.

How to Dye Black

It is not easy to dye articles black satisfactorily, as they are apt to have a rusty tinge. It will be found, however, that good results may be obtained by using one packet of navy blue dye and one packet of black, dissolving the dyes as directed, and then mixing the two thoroughly.

How to Bend Thin Tubing

Thin-walled metal tubing can be bent without buckling by the following method: fill the tube with melted tallow, which is allowed to harden. Then make the bend as desired and apply mild heat to the tube to melt and remove the tallow.

How to Get "Old Red"

"Old red," that dull pleasing shade of paint that is so effective for front door and window trim, can be mixed with two parts of Venetian red, one part Indian red and from one to five parts of white.

How Small a Farm Can Be

In taking the census, anything from three acres up is considered a farm. No tract smaller than this is recorded as a farm unless it produces \$250 in crops annually.

How to Help Pheasants

To provide "escape cover" for ringneck pheasants or rabbits, lay two logs side by side about six inches apart. Cover them well with brush or stones.

How to Be Successful

There is nothing mysterious about success. The simple recipe is: Work and keep on working.

Record Goal Set by Ford



The greatest truck and commercial car goal in its history has been set by the Ford Motor Company for 1937, according to A. E. Thompson (left), commercial supervisor of the company's Alexandria, Virginia, branch. The picture above was taken at Dearborn, Mich., and shows Mr. Thompson with Mr. D. J. Hutchins, in charge of commercial sales for the Ford Motor Company. A crankshaft and piston assembly of the new 60 horsepower Ford V-8 engine is shown.

J. J. WOLF'S GARAGE

Phone 78-J TANEYTOWN, MD.



Parker looked at his doctor. "Yes," he said, "the strain of life to one in my business is very great." He paused, then: "But I have a good remedy, you know, and that is cycling."

"I can quite believe you," said his doctor. "First-rate exercise, cycling. Takes you out of yourself. Fills your lungs with fresh air; brushes away the cobwebs of care, eh?"

"Well, no, it's not that. The fact is, that when I go out I'm so thankful to get back alive that I feel in high spirits for the rest of the day." —Stray Stories Magazine.

Prudence

"Have you studied the question thoroughly?"

"What question?" asked Senator Sorghum.

"The one on which you are about to make a speech."

"No. I carefully avoided studious consideration of the matter. In case my remarks do not prove agreeable to my constituents, I want them to sound as if I spoke impulsively."

NOBODY HOME



"Did you ever notice how a man smiles when he's bought an automobile?"

"Sure. So does a man on his wedding day smile. But the trouble is neither are thinking of the upkeep."

Taking It Down

"Are you going to take this lying down?" boomed the political speaker, starting his peroration.

"Certainly not," said a bored voice from the back of the hall. "The shorthand reporters are doing that." —London Answers Magazine.

Usual Speed

Lawyer—You say you want this automobile accident damage suit pressed through with the utmost speed?

Victim—Exactly. I have a child six weeks old, and I want the money to pay his college education.

Social Security

"Did you hear about the girl who went to a fancy-dress ball in a suit of armor?"

"No. What happened to her?"

"Nothing!" —London Opinion.

Time to Leave

Orator—Before I close, allow me to repeat the immortal words of Webster:

Farmer Parsley — Lan' sakes, Mirandy, let's get out of here. He's a-goin' to start in on the dictionary.

His Job

Fussy Visitor (inspecting submarine)—And what is your job on this wonderful ship?

Bored Bluejacket—Me? Oh, I runs forward and holds her nose down when she dives.

COLTISH ANSWER

A farmer had made a claim against the railway company for a colt killed on the line.

"And how much would you say this colt was worth?" asked the railway representative appointed to investigate the claim.

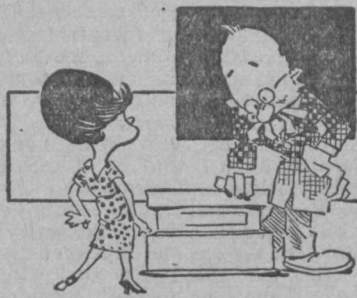
"Not a penny less than \$1,000," declared the farmer.

"Pedigree stock, I suppose?"

"Well, no. But you could never judge a colt like that by its parents."

"No," the investigator agreed: "I've often noticed how crossing it with an engine will improve a breed." —Tit-Bits Magazine.

NOT TODAY'S KIND



Professor—What did Columbus prove by standing an egg on end? Student—That eggs in his day were cheap enough to be handled carelessly.

A Pert Query

A young man home from college wished to inspire his little sister with awe of his learning. Accordingly, he pointed to a star and said, "Amy, do you see that bright star? It's bigger than the whole world!"

"No it isn't," said his sister. "Yes, it is," declared the young collegian.

"Then why doesn't it keep off the rain?" was the triumphant rejoinder. —Atlanta Constitution.

Nothing Like the Truth

The father was endeavoring to teach his young son a lesson in grammar during the dinner hour, and chose as his topic, "Negatives and Affirmatives."

"Now, my son," he said, "if your mother asked you if you wanted another piece of pie, and you said, 'No,' what would that be?"

"A fib," came the prompt answer. —Ottawa Citizen.

The Limited View

"Can't you see," said the conservationist, "that the creek which runs through your place is getting smaller every year?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "but it never was big enough to get any rivers an' harbors 'proprations, nohow." —Washington Star.

Verdict

Professor—Now, if I were to be flogged, what would that be?

Class (in unison)—That would be corporal punishment.

Professor—But if I were to be beheaded?

Class (still in unison)—Oh, that would be capital! —Growler.

Burned Up

Literary Lecturer—The poets of today do at least put plenty of fire into their verses.

Voice of Critic—The trouble with some of them is that they don't put enough of their verses into the fire. —Wall Street Journal.

Whole Or In Pieces

"Which would yez rather be in, Casey—an explosion or a collision?" asked his friend, McCarthy.

"In a collision," replied Casey. "Why?"

"Because in a collision there yez are; but in an explosion, where are yez?" —Pearson's Weekly Magazine.

INCOGNITO

By KARL GRAYSON

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AT 11 o'clock in the morning on July 10, 1935, Monty Temple rolled over on his back, sat up, blinked. In front of him the blue Pacific sparkled merrily in the bright California sunshine. Beneath him the sands of exclusive Mountain Beach were hot and comfortable. All about him were specimens of well-bred, well-shaped, well-cared for humanity.

Monty thought: "I am no good. Absolutely no good. There is nothing individual about me. I am one of a hundred young men sitting on this beach. We are all sun-tanned, educated, sons of America's rich men, loafing here, waiting for the depression to end. We are all useless parasites. No one of us is capable of taking care of himself. We are all alike, even to looks. To someone standing fifty feet away we couldn't be told apart. I am bored, fed up with it. I am going to begin making something of myself."

Monty stood up, dusted the sand from his thighs and legs and set off for the locker rooms. Despite his morbid thoughts he felt, to put it mildly, exuberant. It was the only worthwhile thought that Monty had since he'd decided to go out for varsity football at Harvard. And when you have only one worthwhile thought in seven years it makes you feel pretty good, no matter how morbid may be the nature of that thought.

While Monty dressed, his great thought enlarged itself and sprouted others, even more morbid. For one thing, being a rich man's son, he couldn't just go out and accept the first position that was offered, because in so doing he would be taking a job from some poor and deserving soul who needed a job worse than he. For another thing, no matter how hard he tried to be different and worth his keep his friends would laugh at him. And Monty was too prideful to be laughed at.

It was while he was knotting his butterfly, polka-dotted, blue bow tie that one of the sprouts grew to a prodigious size, so enormous, in fact, that Monty was hardly able to handle it. He sat down to consider. If, he thought, he could not work for someone else, why not work for himself? Why not set himself up in business? Marvelous! Doing what? Well, ever since he'd been a youngster he'd had a desire to own a store, or a fruit stand, or even a tobacco shop. Anything with a counter, behind which he could stand in solitude and wait on people who trod the common ground on the counter's opposite side.

Before noon Monty's idea had assumed tremendous proportions. By 3 o'clock he had leased a plot of land near the public beach three miles below the exclusive resort which catered to rich men's sons. By 5 that evening he had arranged with a carpenter to erect a temporary "stand" on the morrow, and later to build an emporium worthy in size, decorations and appointments of Monty's wildest imaginings.

Monty spent the following day putting around and offering unwellcome and unnecessary advice to the carpenter who was building his stand. There was a continually anxious look in his face, a faraway gleam in his eyes and a glow in his heart. He was doing something, going places, making himself worth while. The future looked bright and prosperous.

At noon the carpenter went home to his dinner and Monty sat down to smoke a cigarette. He felt obliged to stick around till the carpenter got back, for fear that some one might come up and walk off with his half-completed stand.

Presently a red-headed girl came along the beach. Monty watched her absentmindedly, noting vaguely that she was pretty, and went on smoking his cigarette. The girl continued toward him, stopped in front of him, placed a fist on either hip and said in no uncertain manner:

"Well, mister, you've a hell of a nerve, muscling in on me like this!"

Monty didn't quite swallow the butt of his cigarette, but he fell over backwards. Presently he regained his composure enough to speak.

"Hello, Red," he said pleasantly.

"What's on your mind?"

"Plenty, you big blond hulk. And don't call me Red." She waved an arm in a gesture that seemed to include the beach from Santa Monica to Baja California, Catalina island and half the Pacific ocean.

"This is my territory. When I came in with my stand a month ago all these other punks agreed to keep out. Who do you think you are, anyhow?"

"A citizen," said Monty indignantly. "Of the United States, which is a free country. Scram."

"O. K., brother. You've had your warning. Now don't blame me."

"I won't," Monty grinned. "See you in church, Freckles."

The girl glared at him. She seemed on the point of pulling a dagger out of her boot top, as they do in the movies, but unfortunately she wasn't wearing boots. After a moment she stalked away. Haughtily, Monty told himself.

The next morning Monty arrived at the site of his business enter-

prise and discovered there was nothing left but the site, plus a heap of smoldering ashes. He stared at them in astonishment, swore expertly and strode down the beach. After a minute he came abreast of a stand behind whose counter was a red-headed girl.

"Listen," said Monty, "did you do that?"

"Guess," said the girl, grinning broadly.

"I've half a mind to slap those freckles off your nose," said Monty.

"Cool your whiskers, Big Shot. You got your warning."

"O. K.," said Monty. "Now you're getting yours." And he turned and walked away.

Monty didn't attempt to carry out the fiendish plan that was simmering in his brain, that night. He was too smart for that. He waited three days. Then, in the early hours, he strolled down to the beach, crept up to the red-headed girl's stand, and set fire to it. He waited until the blaze was well started. Satisfied at last, he started away, and was immediately set upon by a gang of ruffians. Monty fought well and notably, but not sufficiently. He was bested and held on the ground while the fire burned merrily. He wondered why at least two of the six men who had found a resting place on his chest didn't try to quench the blaze, or why some one didn't summon the fire department. But apparently this was farthest from his captors' minds. They waited until the roof of the building caved in, then picked up Monty, trundled him into an automobile and drove to the nearest police station. On the steps the red-headed girl joined them and accompanied them inside.

The desk sergeant listened to the charges, and scowled at Monty. "What's your name, young man?" he asked.

Monty hesitated, and the red-head said: "He's Monty Temple from Mountain Beach. The big hulk came down here and tried to masquerade as a Greek fruit peddler. Trying to beat honest folks out of their business."

Dismally Monty thought of how his friends would laugh when they discovered how his incognito had failed. "How much was the shack worth?" he asked.

"Five thousand bucks," said the red-head.

"You're a beautiful liar," said Monty, "and I should prefer charges against you for burning down my stand. I'll tell you what: 'I'll agree to dig up three grand inside of two weeks, and we'll call it a day, if you'll agree to keep it out of the papers...'"

At 11 o'clock on the morning of July 15, 1935, Monty Temple rolled over on his back, sat up, blinked. In front of him the blue Pacific sparkled merrily in the bright California sunshine. Beneath him the sands of exclusive Mountain Beach were hot and comfortable, so comfortable, in fact, that Monty lay on them, sighed contentedly, and went to sleep.

Industry's Misfits Are Studied by Scientists

Misfits are one of many problems concerning workers treated in reports issued by the Medical Research Council, writes a London United Press correspondent.

"The most important human problem in industry is that of misfits," states the annual report of the Industrial Health Research board. "It affects chiefly those at the top and at the bottom; the former because many people in authority can do so much harm, and the latter because there is still time to direct their capacities into other channels."

Groups of eleven-year-old boys from town and country schools are being watched. After they have started a career, an attempt will be made to relate success or otherwise to personal qualities.

"It has now become clear that the day of brawn and muscle is over," the report states, "and that the present demand is for alert, smart, active men, more prone than their predecessors to 'errors of the mind.' Such men are more aggressive and quicker to demand their rights."

Dr. T. Bouchard has conducted for the board an investigation in factories and offices employing women to find the most comfortable condition of warmth in which to work.

He concluded that maximum comfort is obtained with an equivalent temperature of 62.3 degrees Fahrenheit where sedentary or light work is done. Seventy per cent were comfortable at equivalent temperatures of 53 degrees to 66 degrees, he found.

"Those who complained of cold feet," stated Dr. Bedford, "were not substantially colder than the others."

Meat of the Beaver

The body meat of the beaver has rather a gamey flavor, but if properly cared for and cooked is excellent and was generally preferred by trappers to any other game, even in the early days when buffalo, elk and deer were abundant. The tail is fatty tissue, very rich and palatable and considered a great delicacy.

Speed Is Necessary

Paw—It says here that they have discovered a sheep in the Rocky mountains that can run 40 miles an hour.

Maw—Well, it would take a lamb like that to follow Mary nowadays.

THE CARROLL RECORD

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1937.

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 Post Mail, west on W. M. R. R. Thursday morning. Letters mailed on Thursday evening may not reach us in time.

FEESBURG.

It was too warm for comfort last week. So we are ready to welcome the north wind that blows from the country of snows. One from told us she picked pansy bloom from her out door bed; and another brought in a dandelion blossom last week while the radio was telling of heavy snow-storms and bitter cold causing deaths in the Northwest.

Roy Crouse with the David R. Miller family, visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis at Dundalk, Baltimore, on Sunday, and found Mrs. Davis who was injured in an auto wreck some time ago, still in bed—but cheerful in spirit. They sent for mother Maggie Davis to be with her for awhile.

Larry Albert infant son of William and Mignon Weishaar has been very sick with tonsillitis and bronchitis.

L. K. Birely has been confined to bed for a few days from stitch in his back. He underwent a minor operation at Dr. Howard Kelly's Hospital, Baltimore, the first of last week. Yes "life is full of a number of things."

Two of our women took to hitch-hiking last week—one day to call on Mr. and Mrs. Addison Koons who were not so well, and another day to town visiting a friend who was indisposed. We've heard since that they have all improved.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Wolfe were out calling on sick and house-bound church members on Sunday afternoon at half a dozen places regardless of inclement weather.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Miller entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wood and grandson, Billy King, their children Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wood, all of Baltimore; Mrs. Ralph Lader of Chambersburg, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Clabaugh, from Halls, Tenn.

George Crumbacker, of Waynesboro who has been with his son, Merle, of Keymar, since the holidays, spent Sunday with the Crouse-Crumbackers.

At a Good-will meeting last Wednesday in Hotel Emerson, Baltimore, which was sponsored by the Men's Advertising Association. There was fine music and good addresses by leading men in Catholic, Protestant and Jewish Churches. How pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.

After close of the Preaching Service at Mt. Union, on Sunday morning, Rev. Kroh presented a sacred calendar to each family in his membership through courtesy of the W. H. Davis Co., Westminster, and a very nice gift. The yearly financial reports of S. S. and Church were given by the Treasurer and Pastor and each Department found to carry a small balance after all expenses were met. The annual church statements were distributed; and Mt. Union had four marriages last year—who said "there is nothing new under the Sun?" But of course that was Leap Year with special privileges.

We have just been notified of the death of W. F. Cover at the home of his youngest son, Carroll Cover, in Ladiesburg, early Sunday morning, after a long helpless illness. Others will write of his family and burial, but we remember him best in his strong active life, full of business interests, a pleasant home-life—prodigal in hospitality, a good neighbor, a wonderful father—even to self-sacrifice, and dispensing charity to all. The funeral service was in the Fuss Funeral Parlor, Taneytown, on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 13th.

Miss Emma Ecker, of New Windsor, spent the week-end at Grove Dale and attended services at Mt. Union, on Sunday.

Village improvements: Joseph Bostian has added a bath room to his home; a new tin roof was recently placed on the Garage barn at the Birely place; Wilbur Miller is having loads of white stone spread on the drive way at his home.

Last week was a busy one: On Tuesday the chopping mill visited some of our neighbors and cut feed for the stock; Wednesday, two other neighbors finished their corn-husking in the shed where they had hauled the corn against rough weather then had a spring-like day to complete the work, on Friday the hay packer stopped at the Stuffle place and baled his straw in a short time. Mr. Stuffle has not yet recovered the full use of his arm that was injured in his fall from a ladder some weeks ago. The Telephone Adjuster was around making some crooked things straight; then a cosmetic agent urging us to become more beautiful with the use of his goods, etc.

George Delphey is butchering several hogs this week for his sister, Mrs. Addie Sinnott and himself.

All churches are trying to keep their surroundings in nice condition, and it has become a cause of offence that the general public use them as public parks in day-time, and scenes of disorder at night. This has been carried on to great lengths at some places, and Mt. Union makes objection. Last week the yard was occupied by some cars and their drivers for several days—with foul behavior; until actually chased away by the Trustees.

Some one over-looked a line in our letter last week and made it read "Venus in the early morning"—when it was meant to be "beautiful Venus to gaze upon in the evening, and brilliant Mars in the early morning hours." The mistake may have occurred at home.

UNIONTOWN.

A card party, sponsored by the Uniontown Parent-Teachers' Association, will be held in the school auditorium, Thursday evening, January 21, at 8 o'clock.

The Week of Prayer closed Sunday night in the Lutheran Church with Rev. Wm. Schmeiser giving a very appropriate sermon on us as imitators. These meetings this week have been very helpful.

Hon. Melvin Rouston is attending the Md. Assembly at Annapolis. He was appointed chairman of the Republican House caucus.

The funeral of Harry C. Fowler, of Union Bridge, was held at the Bethel, Tuesday afternoon, with services by his pastor, Rev. J. H. Hoch and Jesse P. Garner. A large congregation was present and many beautiful flowers had been given. The pallbearers were William Gilbert, Joseph Burton, Murray Bohn, George Fowble, Charles Fritz, Will Dickensheets. Burial in the Lutheran cemetery.

Snader Devilbiss was very glad to be released from the Hospital last week, and allowed to come home. He still is being treated for his hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Norwood have returned home after being away the first part of winter.

J. E. Formwalt who has been on the sick list is able to be down stairs.

On Wednesday, Jan. 13, 1937, The Carroll Co. Savings Bank, Uniontown held its annual stockholders meeting, which resulted in the election of the following Board of Directors for the ensuing year: Jacob J. Weaver, Jr., Jesse P. Garner, Wm. U. Marker, Milton A. Zollicoffer, G. Fielder Gilbert, John E. Formwalt, Lewis E. Green, Denton Gehr, Alva C. Garner and Thomas L. Devilbiss. After the election, the Board organized by re-electing the following officers: President, Jacob J. Weaver, Jr.; Treasurer, Jesse P. Garner; Asst. Treasurer, Milton A. Zollicoffer; Acting President, John E. Formwalt and Secretary, G. Fielder Gilbert. The Bank has just passed through one of the most prosperous years in its history, and during 1936 made the fourth and fifth 10% payment on its Certificate of Beneficial Interest.

(Due to an error in our office, last week, the abbreviation "Jan." was omitted in stating a proposed payment of another instalment by the Carroll County Savings Bank on its outstanding Beneficial Interest Certificate. The item should have read "the last week in January 1937."—Ed.)

KEYMAR.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Middleburg M. E. Church met at the home of Mrs. Anna Lowman, on Tuesday evening. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Harry Shank, and the minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary; Prayer was offered by Rev. Smith, of Harpers Ferry; Duets and readings were given during the social hour. Refreshments were served by the hostess consisting of cakes, candy, lemonade, orangeade, fruit and grape juice. Closing prayer was given by Mrs. F. Birely. Everyone spent a very happy evening. Those present were Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Culp, of Union Bridge and Rev. Smith, of Harpers Ferry; Mrs. Anna Lowman and children, Mrs. C. W. Repp and daughter, Ruth, of Middleburg; Mr. and Mrs. Frick Birely and family, of Ladiesburg; Mr. and Mrs. Alton Biddinger, of near Middleburg; Mrs. Viola Eyer, Mrs. Wilfred Crouse and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shank and children, of Middleburg, and Mrs. Regina Lowman, of this place.

Miss Elizabeth Troxell, Miss Fannie Miller and Mrs. J. W. Long, of Walkersville, were recent visitors of Mrs. W. H. Otto.

A reception dinner was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Warner in honor of their daughter, Miss Horace Warner. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Baumgardner, Mr. and Mrs. William Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Myrtle Wilhide, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hoff, Mr. and Mrs. Oden Fogle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Altman, Mrs. George Altman, Mr. Luther Baumgardner, Miss Emma Altman, Miss Elizabeth Fogle, Miss Ella and Mae Wetzel, Miss Susan Warner, Frank and Richard Fogle, William Warner, Jr., Jack Hoff, Lawrence Altman, Johnny and Roland Wilhide.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Bell called on Mrs. Bessie D. Mehring, Friday, who is spending some time at the Colonial Hotel, York.

Mr. Elvin Dern and daughter, Oneida, of Gettysburg called on the former's sister, Mrs. John Forrest, on Wednesday.

The family of the late William F. Cover formerly of this place have our deepest sympathy in the loss of a good father. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

NEW WINDSOR.

Russell Petry who has been on the sick list is able to be back at his work. Webb Bitner and family and Mrs. Clark, all of Washington, D. C., visited at Paul Buckey's on Sunday last.

Miss Jennie Tydings, of Baltimore, visited her sister, Mrs. Leslie Smelser, the first of the week.

Miss Emma Ecker spent the week-end with friends at Bark Hill.

Mrs. M. D. Reid spent Sunday at Thurmont.

Prof. and Mrs. William Kinsey, have for their guests, one of Mrs. Kinsey's sisters from N. D., and one from the Middle West.

Rev. Daniel Engler and wife, left on Monday for a visit to Florida.

The 4-H Club sponsored a bingo party on Tuesday evening and cleared \$15.85 for their work in the Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall Spoerlin entertained the Farm Bureau Club at a luncheon, recently, which was followed at the home of Mrs. R. Smith Snader with an egg-nog party.

Mrs. Katherine Stouffer, spent Wednesday in Baltimore.

Mrs. Elsie Cross, of Washington, D. C., is having her property here improved.

Mrs. Unger, of Washington, D. C., is spending some time here with her daughter, Mrs. Benton.

MARRIED

WENTZ—SELBY.

Nora B. Selby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Selby, of near Taneytown, and Melvin C. Wentz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wentz, of Hanover, R. No. 1, were united in marriage on Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, by Rev. Paul D. Emenhiser, pastor of the Taneytown United Brethren Church, at the parsonage on Middle St. Mr. and Mrs. Wentz will reside near Hanover.

RUE—HITCHCOCK.

Mr. George E. Rue, of Taneytown, and Miss Marion E. Hitchcock, also of Taneytown, were united in marriage by Rev. Guy P. Bready, at the parsonage of the Reformed Church, on Thursday evening, January 7th.

DIED.

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

WM. F. COVER.

Wm. F. Cover, son of John Milton and Margaret Ellen Saylor Cover, was born on the Cover homestead, near Deerfield, Md., March 22, 1860. When two years of age, due to the ever-present home sickness of his mother, the family came to Detour and occupied a house on the large farm of Mrs. Cover's father, Daniel P. Saylor. About this time Mr. Saylor divided the home place (Prosperity) and gave substantial farms to the two daughters, Mrs. John M. Cover and Mrs. Jos. Emmert, upon which they erected twin houses, handsome red brick.

From the farm given to Mrs. Cover the town of Detour was laid off. Mrs. Cover giving ground for a church and school-house. When Wm. F. Cover was 17 years of age, and in New Windsor Presbyterian College, his father died and his closest friend, Lewis Cash, was named guardian for his son, Willie. Mr. Cash then taught him to farm, and at the same time his uncle, Thos. F. Cover, with whom he was a great favorite, and who owned the two mills, warehouse and other property in Detour taught him the milling trade (flour).

It was about this time that Daniel P. Saylor enjoyed a warm personal friendship with Abraham Lincoln, then Pres. of the U. S., and of whom Pres. Lincoln said "A man with the natural ability of Daniel P. Saylor is capable of filling any position within the gift of the people." (See History of Detour by Jesse P. Weybright.) Daniel P. Saylor was the founder of the Church of the Brethren, Rocky Ridge, Md., and is buried there.

We next find Wm. F. Cover at the age of 19 years, married to Jennie E. Newman, Middleburg, Md., and occupied the tenant house on his mother's farm (located on Main St. Detour) and managed the farm for several years when the mother married her brother-in-law, Dr. Wm. White, sold her farm to Miss Lydia E. Blessing and went to live in Thurmont.

Wm. F. Cover and family then moved to the mansion house (Prosperity) of Daniel P. Saylor and managed the farm while Mr. Saylor, second wife, child, maid and man servant, occupied the south side of the house. Several years later Daniel P. Saylor died, and Wm. F. Cover was appointed Trustee of his estate. During these years in Detour all (6) of the Cover children were born, and all are living. Many warm and lasting friendships were formed, one being for Harvey C. Miller, whose father's farm joined Daniel P. Saylor's; others being E. O. Cash, E. O. Weant, Dr. Chas. H. Diller and others.

In 1892, Wm. F. Cover took over the warehouse at York Road and a few months later formed a partnership with E. O. Cash—about 2 years later, this partnership was dissolved and Mr. Cash conducted the same business in Middleburg, and Mr. Cover added on the warehouses at Rocky Ridge and Loys Station.

The friendship with E. O. Cash (Ollie to him) continued thru life and one of Wm. F. Cover's most painful experiences was when Dr. C. H. Diller and E. O. Cash were opponents on the same ticket for Clerk of Carroll Co. Court.

The warehouses at Keymar (then York Road) had been idle for years, but steadily Wm. F. Cover built, always with the handicap of impaired learning. During these years of struggle his friend and counselor was Geo. H. Birnie (Harry) who never wavered in his confidence in his ability and always gave him the support of The Birnie Trust Co. Another dear friend in Taneytown being P. B. Englar (Press) who always knew just how to make his business paper, checks and calendars.

Now in Keymar he found a friend whose position I am unable to describe—W. W. Sweigart (Webb). He was more than a friend, more than a brother. He coaxed and urged him into the Lodge, made him attend banquets, and finally pushed him on the Republican ticket for House of Delegates.

As a child I can see these two friends, during long summer evenings, sitting on the station platform where W. W. S., was coaching W. F. C., for the Masonic Lodge, (Union Bridge). Later these two became charter members of Taneytown Lodge. When urged to attend banquets, he would only consent if W. W. placed another friend on W. F. C.'s other side, so no one would talk to him at the table (impaired hearing).

When W. W. S., urged him to allow his name to be used as a candidate for the House of Delegates he said "Well I'll never ask anyone to vote for me" and W. W. responded "I'll attend to that and evidently he did, as he won by a great majority and had a very popular opponent, W. W. Walden.

It was with sorrow that these two friends parted, when W. W. went to Des Moines, Iowa, and later South to live, but every 3rd. year he returned to Cover for his months' stay in Maryland and was preparing for this visit when death overtook him on the front porch of his daughter's (Mrs. Ethel Moline) Hotel, Monticello, Florida. During the period of rebuilding the business W. F. C. was Postmaster, Freight Agent, Store-

keeper and later became interested in lumber.

In Jan. 1917, the Warehouse burned carrying in the flames his books, (\$26,000) together with other great loss. He would say "I'm badly bent but not broken." He immediately rebuilt the warehouse, and before the fire and after he bought most of the building lots in Keymar, selling or trading the lot best suited to the purpose to any one desiring it, and building on others. More than half of the homes in Keymar were erected by him.

About 1920 he reached the pinnacle of his success, and in this year built his handsome 4-story brick home on the corner at a cost of \$17,000. This followed the erection of the fine bungalow, occupied by his daughter, until her removal to Frederick. His daughter Lu Ellen and sons, Will Jr. and Carroll, also had homes in Keymar. In 1923 he decided to retire, sold his business and building (not homes) to members of the Dixie Lumber Co., Hagerstown, Md.

About one year later the business (under new management, failed and in order to protect his interest (Mortgage on buildings and stock owned by himself and members of his family) he again took over the business—then he faced his greatest struggle, then he always said, "If I am given the years to wrestle with it, I'll put the business back on its feet" but he was then 65 years of age.

He was again weakened and broken when on Aug. 3, 1930, he lost his companion of 51 years through the death of Jennie E. Cover, following which his son, Carroll and family came to the brick house to live with him. Undaunted and unafraid he pressed on, but in September, 1934, he came face to face with his conqueror—paralysis. His great activity ceased.

He then voluntarily transferred his affairs to The Birnie Trust Co. (again a book account of \$29,000) and his son Carroll and J. N. Starr formed a new partnership and have since conducted a business of their own. (About 10 years ago W. F. C. sold warehouse to Key Grain & Feed Co.)

Since April, 1935, he has resided with his son, Carroll, Ladiesburg, Md., making frequent visits to his daughter, Nellie, at Brunswick, Md. During the last years he has been helpless and had the constant care of his son and daughter (Carroll and Coral). In 1926 Arterio Sclerosis developed. In 1930 Aortic Stenosis—1937 Cerebral embolism.

On Sunday morning, January 10, at 3:15 he passed quietly and peacefully away. He is survived by his six children: Mrs. Chas. S. Gardner, Blue Ridge Summit; Mrs. H. E. Phleger, Brunswick, Md.; Mrs. S. B. Haugh, Clear Spring, Md.; Will Cover, Jr. and Lulu C. Robertson, Carroll County, and Carroll W. Cover, Ladiesburg, one brother and one sister. His grandsons—3 by birth and 3 by marriage were his bearers and funeral service was held in C. O. Fuss & Son's Funeral Parlor, Taneytown, on Wednesday, at 2:00 P. M. Burial in the Reformed cemetery, Taneytown. The service was in charge of Rev. J. Frank Fife, pastor of Woodsboro Lutheran Church.

Wm. F. Cover was noted for his hospitality and generosity. His door was always open and it was a rare thing for the family to be alone. He never refused to grant a favor and no trouble was too great. He loved his employees, and took great interest in their affairs—never having a word of disagreement with one of them, according to my knowledge. No one was ever in need in his community if he knew it.

"He was truly great."

NELLIE L. PHLEGER,

His sad, sad daughter.

MRS. C. EDGAR YOUNT.

Mrs. Mary Henrietta Yount, wife of C. Edgar Yount, died at her home 311 W. Idlewild, Tampa, Florida, on January 8th., 1937, from Bright's disease. She was aged 58 years. Mrs. Yount was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Reindollar, of Taneytown. She had been in failing health for some time, but was only confined to bed for two days.

She is survived by her husband, C. Edgar Yount, two daughters, Mrs. J. C. Leonard and Mrs. Arthur Stone, two sons, Ralph E. and Edward R. Yount, and one grandson, Roy Eugene Leonard, all of Tampa, also by three sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Roop, York; Mrs. Oscar Thomas and Miss Clara Reinollar, Baltimore, and two brothers, Eugene Reindollar, of York, and David Reindollar, of Baltimore.

Funeral services were held on Monday at 10:00 A. M., from the Greenman Funeral Home, by Rev. G. T. Snyder, and interment was made in the Orange Hill cemetery.

HARRY C. FOWLER.

Harry C. Fowler, Union Bridge, died suddenly at his home last Saturday night, aged 62 years, 10 months, 2 days, from an attack of angina pectoris. He was ill only a few hours. He was a son of the late Pius and Amanda Fowler, and is survived by his wife, who was Miss Manetta A. Caylor, two brothers, Charles W. and Thomas J. Fowler, New Windsor.

He had been in the employ of the W. M. R. R. as a watchman, and later as a section hand and watchman. He had lived in Uniontown until he removed to Union Bridge about 30 years ago.

He was a member of the Church of God and Sunday School, of Uniontown, and of the Jr. O. U. A. M. Lodge. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, from his home, with further services in the Church of God, Uniontown, in charge of his pastor, Rev. J. H. Hoch, assisted by Jesse P. Garner.

MISS MARY M. SMITH.

Mary Margaret Smith, well known as Miss Maggie Smith, died at her home near Taneytown, opposite the entrance to the Carroll County Fair Ground, at an early hour, Tuesday morning. She was a daughter of the late William and Jane Smith, and is survived by one brother, O. C. Harry Smith, with whom she lived, and one sister, Mrs. Simon Benner.

Her age 82 years. She had been ill

from pneumonia, since last Friday. She was a long-time member of Taneytown Lutheran Church, where funeral services were held on Thursday afternoon, in charge of her pastor, Rev. A. T. Sutcliffe. Burial was in the Lutheran cemetery.

HARNEY.

Miss Sarah Witherow, Mrs. Flem Hoffman and son, William, spent Tuesday in Taneytown with the former's brother, Mr. Washington Witherow and family, it being the 80th. birthday anniversary, of Mr. W.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Rose and family.

Mr. Lennon Eckenrode and sons, of Frederick, visited Monday evening with Hannah Eckenrode and family.

Preaching Service at St. Paul's next Sabbath, with sermon at 2:00 by Rev. Herbert Schmidt. Sabbath School, at 1:00 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Angell and daughter, Julia, visited with relatives in Steelton and Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Krumbine and daughter, of Littlestown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Angell.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Welty and family, were Sunday evening dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Baumgardner and family, of near Tom's Creek.

Mrs. Joseph Wantz remains in a critical condition.

Mrs. Clifford Hahn is on the sick list.

The following pupils of Harney School have been neither tardy nor absent during the month of December:

First Grade—Dale Moose, Kenneth Vaughn, Betty Jane Fream, Theodore Motter.

Second Grade—George Clingan, Howard Mummert, Elwood Strickhouser, Ruth Angell, Dorothy Buchen, Kathryn Kiser.

Third Grade—Ray Moose, Merle Moose, Earl Vaughn, Norman Welty, Maxine Fream, Thelma Hyser, Carolyn Weddle.

Fourth Grade—Earl Welty, Luella Angell, Delores Frock, Arlene Selby, Mildred Shelton.

Fifth Grade—Wesley Mummert, Kenneth Selby, Fred Spangler, Julia Angell, Shirley Marshall.

Sixth Grade—Elwood Fream, Frank Moose, Mark Moose, Hazel Haines, Thelma Spangler, Agatha Vaughn, Dorothy Vaughn, Catherine Welty.

Seventh Grade—George Selby, Kenneth Shelton, Francis Snider, Marie Fream.

Mrs. Louis Lanier and Miss Clara Devilbiss, teachers.

MANCHESTER.

Communion was observed in the local Lutheran Church, on Sunday.

Curvin C. Wolfgang, of Lineboro, was afflicted with grip for several days.

A number of folks expressed their appreciation of the messages heard during the Week of Prayer in Manchester.

The Synodical Reformed congregation will hold election of officers on Sunday afternoon.

The Rev. W. I. Hanna, of Greenmount will present an illustrated lecture on Dr. Henry Van Dyke's, "The Story of the Other Wise Man" in Trinity Evangelical and Reformed Church, Manchester, Sunday, at 7:30.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Streiv, Rev. and Mrs. John S. Hollenbach, and John, Jr., made Hospital calls in Baltimore, on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Irwin Streiv was received as a member of Trinity Evangelical and Reformed Church, Manchester, from Immanuel Lutheran Church, Manchester, and Mrs. Champ C. Zumbun from St. John's M. E. Church, of Hampstead.

BOARD OF EDUCATION MONTHLY MEETING.

(Continued from First Page.)

Mr. M. A. Airdy District scholarship became vacant. The Board awarded this scholarship to Herman Beck, Jr., to take effect February 1, 1937 and continue for four years.

The Board was informed that the Westminster Building dedication would take place on the night of Jan. 15th.

Superintendent Hyson was directed to issue a contract to Noah Bosley, janitor at the Hampstead School, to fill out the unexpired term of Michael Grimm.

The Board passed the following sale regulations: a. A down payment of 10% on the day of the sale. b. Thirty days allowed for final payment.

The Superintendent called the attention of the Board to the fact that it is not necessary to sell all school buildings at public sale.

The Board ordered the incorporation of the following restriction in the Graeland and Sandymount deeds: "The Board of Education, owning the Graeland and Sandymount school properties in fee simple, will incorporate in its deeds to the purchasers that these properties shall not be used for a road house, or as a place in which is sold beer, wines, or any intoxicating liquors. Reason—proximity to school."

The following school properties were sold at public auction at 1:30 P. M.: Reese, to Congoleum Club, \$666; Warfieldsburg, to Lloyd Spencer, \$730.00; Bethel, to John Neudecker, \$430.00; Deer Park, to Elmer F. Logue, \$750.00; Finksburg (portable included) to James Bowers, \$800.00; Graeland, to Alvie G. Spencer, \$6,000.00; Newport, to J. M. Hess, \$1,200.00; Patapsco, to D. E. Shamer, Jr., \$250.00; Pleasant Gap, (land only) to C. Urner Shipley, \$80.00; Sandymount, to Mrs. Annie Blum, \$1,180.00; New Windsor (withdrawn) Portables: Sykesville, to E. H. Hargrave, \$125.00; Westminster No. 1, to William Nelson, \$120.00; Westminster No. 2, to Irvin H. Ebaugh, \$145; Westminster, No. 3, to Treva L. Miller, \$165.00.

The Board adjourned at 3:00 P. M.

The more you speak of yourself, the more likely you are to lie.

TANEYTOWN LOCALS.

(Continued from First Page.)

The Senior 4-H Girls' Club will meet at the home of Dorothy Sell this Saturday at 2 o'clock.

Our sale register is gradually growing. Why not decide now, on date of sale, and get full benefit of the publicity?

The weather this week has been decidedly variable—none fit like normal winter. But there is plenty of time yet, for that.

At the regular meeting of Taneytown local, of the Farm Union, on Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected: Pres., Walter Hiltbrick; 1st. Vice-Pres., W. A. Myers; 2nd. Vice-Pres., Wesley Shoemaker; Chaplain, Wilbert Hess; Secretary and Treasurer, Jos. L. Myers; Conductor, Harry Welk; Door Keeper, Carroll Hartsack; Delegates to County Union, Delegate-at-Large, Walter Hiltbrick; Delegates, W. A. Myers; John Harner, Wesley Shoemaker and A. D. Alexander. After the business meeting delicious refreshments were served by the ladies.

PROCEEDINGS ORPHANS' COURT

Monday, January 11th, 1937.—Raymond S. Hyson, John M. Hyson and Harry P. Hyson, administrators of David A. B. Hyson, deceased, returned inventories of real estate, personal property, current money and debts due.

Letters of administration on the estate of Emanuel Harner, deceased, were granted to Ida M. Harner, who received order to notify creditors and warrants to appraise personal property and real estate, and returned inventory of debts due.

Mary E. K. Bank

SPECIAL NOTICES

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted under this 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.

CASE IN ADVANCE payments are desired in all cases.

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

APPLY AT RECORD OFFICE notices are not solicited. Always give name, P. O. Box.

APPLY AT RECORD OFFICE NOTICES, 10c in addition to the regular charge.

FRESH COW, 4th. Calf, for sale by Samuel Rinaman, near Walnut Grove.

S. C. WHITE LEGHORN Chicks for sale, from Blood-tested Stock. A two weeks supply of Startena Free with each 100 Chicks, if ordered 3 weeks in advance.—Wm. J. Flohr, R. D. 1, Union Bridge, Md. Phone Taneytown 12F11. 1-15-2t

WE PAY TOP PRICES for Green Beef Hides—Bollinger's Meat Market, Taneytown, Md., Phone 13-R. 1-15-3t

SPECIAL for Month of January, Monarch Cleaners, Westminster, Md., Three Suits or Dresses for \$1.00. (50c Garments only.)—W. E. Burke, Agent. 1-8-2t

HOUSE IN GETTYSBURG for sale. Fine location. On good street. Has electricity, gas, bath room, furnace with heating equipment, 8-room house, large lot, good frontage, maple shade. Suitable for tourists. Price reasonable. Call or write—Emmitsburg, Md., R. 2, Box 8. 1-8-2t

WILL DO SHOE and Harness Repairing until further notice. Terms cash.—H. E. Reck. 1-1-9t

WANTED—On Tuesday of each week, 1 load each of all kinds of Cattle, Hogs and Calves. Highest market price. Buy and sell all kinds of Fat Cattle. Stock Steers for sale. Write, phone or see—J. J. Garner, Taneytown. 10-30-tf

PIANOS! PIANOS! PIANOS!—\$19 up. Small size. Steffs, Knabes, Packards, Kimbals; Large Stock; All Guaranteed. Buy now; Prices Advancing Rapidly. Finest Line Coin-Operated Phonographs sold Cheap or Percentage.—Cramers Palace Music, Frederick, Md., Phone 919. 9-18-6m

BRING YOUR EGGS to M. O. Fuss in Harney, for highest prices, or let me know and I will come and get them. 6-12-tf

STOCK BULLS FOR SALE—Will also loan Bulls to reliable farmers.—Harold Mehrling. 1-31-tf

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 and date of sale. Notices longer than 4 lines must be paid for extra.

FEBRUARY.

20—12 o'clock. Franklin Bowersox, Taneytown. Real Estate and Repairs. Earl Bowers, Auct.

MARCH.

9—11 o'clock. Bernard Bentz, between Graham and Rocky Ridge. Live Stock and Farming Implements. Earl Hoffman, Auct.

11—11 o'clock. Charles E. Sell, near Taneytown. Live Stock and Farming Implements. Harry Trout, Auct.

13—12 o'clock. Franklin Bowersox, Taneytown. Household Goods. Earl Bowers, Auct.

15—11 o'clock. Mrs. Jos. H. Harner, Walnut Grove. Live Stock and Farming Implements. Earl Bowers, Auct.

16—12 o'clock. Jane Pentz, near Hahn's Mill. Live Stock and Implements. Earl Bowers, Auct.

17—11 o'clock. Wm. E. Ritter, near Keyville. Live Stock, Farming Implements Household Goods. Harry Trout, Auct.

20—11 o'clock. Cleve Stambaugh, near Harney. Live Stock and Farming Implements. Luther Spangler, Auct.

24—12 o'clock. Charles Morehead, near Kump Station. Stock and Implements. Earl Bowers, Auct.

25—Charles R. Miller, 3 miles north of Union Bridge, near Otter Dale Mill. Live Stock Farming Implements and Household Goods. Harry Trout, Auct.

27—12 o'clock. Wm. M. Ohler, Bruceville. Community Sale. Earl Bowers, Auct.

THE UNSEEN GOD.

I can see Him in the dew-drop, I can see Him in the rain,
I can see Him in the daffodil and in the waving grain,
I can see Him in the mountains that pierce the very sky,
I can see Him in the valleys as the shadows flit and fly,
I can see Him in the sun-rise that ushers in the day,
I can see Him in the dark of night that drives our cares away,
I can see Him in the glacier—the melting of the snow
That swells the mighty rivers that to the oceans flow,
I can see Him in the chirping birds that flutter in the trees,
I can see Him in the leaf and fruit—swaying in the breeze,
I can see Him in the violet that hides its modest head,
I can see Him in the mighty oak with giant limbs outspread,
I can see Him in all living things out before my eyes,
In every living thing that moves and everything that dies,
I can see Him as I look around—yes, see Him everywhere,
There's not a thing in all the world His glory does not share,
No other way may I see Him in days now or to be,
For Finite cannot the Infinite in other manner see;
So look at the things that are—the flowers, fruit and sod,
In everything that I behold, I see the UNSEEN GOD.

W. J. H., Jan. 7, 1937.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

Piney Creek Presbyterian—Sunday School, at 9:30 A. M.; No Preaching Service.

Taneytown Presbyterian—Sabbath School, 10:00 A. M.; There will be no Christian Endeavor meeting; Evening Worship with the Union Evangelistic Service in Reformed Church, 7:30.

Taneytown U. B. Charge, Taneytown—Sunday School, 9:30 A. M. In the evening will co-operate with the union evangelistic services to be held in the Reformed Church, at 7:30 P. M. Harney—Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.; Worship Service, 10:30 A. M.

St. Mary's Reformed Church, Silver Run—Sunday School, at 9:00 A. M.; Morning Worship, at 10:30 A. M.; Christian Endeavor, 6:30; Worship, at 7:30 P. M.

Trinity Lutheran, Taneytown.—S. School, 9:00 A. M.; Worship, 10:00; Luther League, 6:30; Worship, 7:30.

Tom's Creek M. E. Church for Sunday, Jan. 17.—Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.; No Church Service.

The Union Bridge Lutheran Parish Keysville Church—Preaching, 9:00 A. M.; S. S., 10:00 A. M.; C. E. Society, 7:00 P. M.; Catechetical Class, Saturday, 2:00 P. M.

Mt. Tabor Church—S. S., 9:30 A. M.; Preaching and Holy Communion, 10:30 A. M.; C. E. Society, 7:30 P. M.; Catechetical Class, Saturday, at 1:00 P. M.

Uniontown Lutheran Charge, Baust—S. S., 9:30 A. M.; Divine Worship, 10:30 A. M.

St. Paul—S. S., 9:30 A. M.; Divine Worship, 7:30 P. M.; Catechetical instruction Saturday, 2:00 P. M.

Winters—S. S., 10:00 A. M. Mt. Union—S. S., 9:15 A. M.; C. E., 10:30 A. M.

Reformed Church, Taneytown.—S. School, at 9:15 A. M.; Morning Worship, at 10:15; C. E., 6:30 P. M.; Union Evening Service, at 7:30; Sermon by Rev. Paul Emenheiser.

Keysville—No Service; Preparatory Service on Friday evening, Jan. 22, at 7:30; Holy Communion, on Sunday, Jan. 24, at 2:00 P. M.

Manchester Evangelical and Ref. Church, Manchester—S. S., at 9:30; Worship, 10:30; C. E., 6:45; Illustrated Lecture, on Dr. Henry Van Dyke's "The Story of the other Wise Man," by Rev. W. I. Hanna, of Greenmount. Catechise, Saturday at 1:45 P. M., at the Church; Aid Society meets on Monday evening.

Lineboro—Worship, at 1:00; S. S., at 2:00; Catechise, Saturday at 9:45 A. M., at the home of Henry Warner.

Snydersburg—S. S., at 1:15; Worship at 2:15; Election of officers; Catechise, Thursday, Jan. 21, at 3:45 P. M. Subject, "Jesus Healing the sick at Capernaum."

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

Mt. Zion—S. S., at 9:30 A. M.; Y. P. C. E., at 7:30 P. M.

Millers—Friday, Jan. 15th, Special Young People's Service with special music. Everybody invited. Sunday: S. S., at 9:30 A. M.; Jr. C. E., at 10:30 and special "Preaching Mission" service at 7:30. The latter will continue each night of the week, except Saturday, at 7:45. Rev. Amos Funk, of Scotland, Pa., will bring the message on Monday evening. Everybody invited to all services.

Church of God, Uniontown Circuit, Uniontown—Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.; Preaching Service, 10:30 A. M. Theme: "Christ in the Pulpit." Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening, at 7:30 P. M. Jesse P. Garner, leader.

Wakefield—Sunday School, at 10:00 A. M.; C. E. Sunday evening, 7:30 P. M. Marry F. Mitten, Pres. Prayer-Meeting and Bible Study on Thursday evening at 7:45 P. M.

Frizzellburg—Sunday School, 10:00 A. M.; Preaching Service, at 7:30 P. M.; Prayer-Meeting and Bible Study on Friday evening at 7:45 P. M.



SECOND THOUGHTS

It was the weekly meeting of the colored "Sons of I Will Arise Society." At the end of the usual business, a loud voice yelled from the back of the hall:

"Mistah Chayman, Ah makes a motion dat Sam Jackson am a dirty, low - down, sneaking, mis'rable chicking-thief."

Down in the front a little darkie leapt to his feet.

"Who makes dat motion dat Ah'm a low - down, sneaking, mis'rable chicking-thief?" he cried, glaring round the room.

A huge, scar-faced negro jumped to his feet.

"Ah makes dat motion," he said menacingly.

"Mistah Chayman," said Sam quickly, "Ah seconds dat motion."—Answers Magazine.

For Art's Sake

Film Director—Now, you rush to the bridge, climb the parapet, and plunge into the icy water below.

Actor—But I can't swim.
Director—That doesn't matter—it won't show.

THE AUGMENTED QUESTION

BY CLAUDIA M. FERRIN
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WNU Service.

NONA fluffed into the dining-room, first corner at the breakfast call. Her brother Wilbur noted the sense of importance and mystery the moment he crossed the threshold. But she waited until the family was seated—the coffee poured. The secret was simple—Lester Ames had proposed.

"You know the agreement," charged Mr. Halpin. "Marcia first." "I was a dutiful creature," simpered Nona, guiltily. "I told him I must ask father."

"When do you give the final? Tonight?"

Wilbur knew the love-sick lad could wait no longer.

Marcia flushed a deeper crimson than the honored one. Family plotting had decreed contrary to the plan of the suitor.

"I had given Lester Ames credit for better sense," bemoaned Wilbur. "This very evening he shall confess a return to sanity."

The youth called his sisters aside when breakfast was finished. He would phone the would-be-brother-in-law from the office, then home to report the fellow's state as to heart-beats.

"Marcia shall practice the morning through," vowed the younger. "Then there's her latest piece of art embroidery. We shall put it on the parlor table. She shall make a dish of bon-bons, such as we have Christmas and birthdays. Then she shall entertain Mr. Lester Ames while I am delaying upstairs."

"At about that time Otis Danner shall drop in. I'll give him a tip, and see that he arrives at the parlor in safety."

Nona shook her finger, glancing into the hallway to note if father's hat had disappeared from the rack. But he was off in the kitchen making up the day's list at mother's dictation. At any rate, he had not heard.

The morning's good-bys were interspersed with gestures of more or less intensity.

Every member of the family possessed a secret.

A tinkling of the telephone two hours later called Marcia from the piano. Nona hurried off to the kitchen to superintend the baking of a cake of especial value. Mrs. Halpin followed directions, rather than gave them. The maid-of-all-work was mystified, but had been agreeably surprised by the offer of the evening out—extra.

Marcia was compelled by Nona to dress in her best before the dinner hour. Lester Ames' impatience might bring him early. The parlor was at its prettiest, yet scarcely a token of Nona's existence was to be seen. At seven the elder was led in and ordered to begin duty at the piano; at 7:30 the door-bell rang.

Mrs. Halpin was escorted toward the front hall—by Wilbur. Decorously she invited Mr. Ames into the parlor. At sight of Marcia the young man drew back.

"Has-er—is Miss Nona at home?"

"She will be down shortly."

Lester accepted an easy chair, but glanced out the window. Marcia was speaking, conscious of three or four listeners invisible.

"Sister has just finished dinner. Here is one of the latest hits—have you heard it?"

A cushion of pins seemed to be troubling the caller. Marcia was playing her liveliest. She knew him to be a devotee of everything artistic.

The second brought the unsuspecting one into a chair a few feet nearer. A plant laden with pink blossoms was at his elbow. The girl noted his glance.

"You enjoy flowers? It is a delightful pastime, the studying and caring for house plants. The south alcove off the dining room is full."

Her tone told him she was the florist of the family. But facts were not to be brought into circulation at that instant.

Very soon she saw him eyeing the expensive piece of needlework which Nona had confiscated. That, too, was hers. She delved into the piano once more. From the corner of her eye she noted that he gave the linen beauty a close scrutiny. He was impressed, at any rate.

It seemed a long time till the peal of the bell echoed in. She arose as the visitor appeared at the parlor door. Wilbur had met Otis Danner in the hall. Mrs. Halpin was spared the awkwardness of the introduction.

"I've called to ask for Miss Nona," announced the later arrival, blithely.

The sister doled out the information the first had received. Not one of them looked toward Lester Ames. It was not necessary.

"Mr. Ames and I have been voting on the new music," She swept the keys, to hold both callers until wits should again assert themselves.

Wilbur and Otis swung a few steps in exhalation, when the former planted the guest in a chair. Lester Ames smiled as if looking upon humanity from some desert spot. Marcia did her best to prove interesting.

Not until a quarter past eight did Nona put in an appearance. Marcia

had passed the candy platter, with promise of other refreshments later. Nona ran to the dish, selecting two or three bits in girlish artlessness.

"Marcia is so good to us. Candy any time we say the word. But Wilbur seldom remembers, except at Christmas when everybody else is thinking of it."

"What of yourself?" It was Otis Danner who asked.

"Oh, I don't bother! What is the use, when there's another to take charge of affairs?"

Her unconcern was dramatic. Otis' eyes twinkled; Lester revealed surprise.

"Come, it is your turn at the piano!" demanded the brother. Marcia had arisen, to hie toward the kitchen. The orangeade was due.

Nora flourished at the keys like a novice. She banged a bit, and started off precipitately through a two-step. Wilbur bade a halt.

Soon she forgot again, dashing into one of the popular jingles—to bungle miserably. Her audience was held in polite patience till Marcia and Mrs. Halpin appeared with their trays. With a bound and a clapping of the hands she responded to the unwelcome invitation. Lester Ames seemed bored. Mrs. Halpin looked as though she should like to reproach the impulsive creature. Otis Danner appropriated a tray, and took her off to a corner table.

Wilbur was able to care for Mr. Ames. He kept jokes afloat, till the Amesess laughed under weight of the abundance of fun. Marcia sat at the serving cabinet—ready to smile, to give rebuff, or to hand out the dainties if appetite should dictate. Everyone was jolly—within and visibly—except Ames.

He could not leave without clearing away the uncertainties of the evening previous. He led Nona aside, when "made" circumstances made it seem she would not be missed.

"You enjoy Mr. Danner's company," he reminded her, with an effort. "You are free—free as before I asked you. Good night!"

However, a day or so thereafter his card came once more through the mails. This time Marcia was the recipient. Whereupon Nona abandoned her girlish ways, brushed the simper smile from her lips, and began to dream anew of Otis Danner.

Her sister's engagement, soon to glow across the hearthstone, must needs make her own hopes turn to a reality. For father had vowed—that not until the older daughter could show a ring should the younger consider a similar treasure for herself.

Concentrated Food Cube Supplies Emergency Menu

Another scientific by-product of Russian energy in exploring the Arctic, especially by air, was exhibited recently in Moscow in the form of concentrated food cubes, a complete dinner which weighs only six ounces, less than the weight of a present average portion of any single meat or vegetable, according to the Baltimore Sun.

On the airplane flights now becoming common all winter for communication with isolated Russian posts along the Arctic ocean or on islands off shore, one chief problem is food; not only food for use during the planned flight but for reserve in case a forced landing is necessary and the airmen must wait days or weeks for rescue.

Ordinarily concentrated foods, such as the pea sausage of Germany or the dried foods available in the United States, are not concentrated enough to suit the Russian requirements. Dried meat or pemmican, long used by Arctic explorers, does not satisfy the Russians because of its lack of vitamins. To meet the situation D. G. Zlatkovsky, manager of the meat products department of the Soviet meat industry, has developed concentrated products, eliminating all useless wastes such as bone or fiber as well as all water and unnecessary mineral salts. Stranded aviators or explorers need merely to melt snow or ice, soak these concentrated foods in hot water and eat their dinner. In a recent demonstration meal in Moscow, a full-sized plate of meat and vegetable soup, a meat course consisting of two veal cutlets with mashed potatoes and a dessert course consisting of fruit jelly were provided by 5½ ounces of suitable dried and compressed food cubes.

McKinley's Parrot

A double - yellow - headed parrot given to President McKinley by friends one time was rated by this former President as "the most intelligent bird I ever saw," says the New York Times. It was an excellent talker, and if Mr. McKinley whistled the first few bars of "America," or "Yankee Doodle," it would finish the piece for him. This remarkable parrot was valued at several thousand dollars.

An Angle on an Old Secret

The carotid arteries are the source of blood supply to the head. They pass up the neck and thence to the head and face. The early Greeks learned that pressure on these arteries caused drowsiness and the Chinese have long known that pressure at certain points against these blood vessels will induce unconsciousness.

Science Defines "Habit"

Science says "habit" is a tendency toward an action which by repetition becomes spontaneous.

Exalted
"You say our friend is rising in political life?"
"Yes. He's rising, all right. He used to be on the level, and now he's known as the man higher up."

Secret Safe
Naomi—Did Lamphier give the bride away last night?
Jimmie—No. He's going to let the groom find her out for himself.

Z-Z-Z-S-S-S! LIKE THAT



"Jones seems rather cast down since he learned that his rich uncle has left him nothing."

"Yes, it seems to have taken the air out of his heirship."

Studies in Fame

"Can your small daughter name the presidents of the United States?"
"She wouldn't even try. She said she was not interested. None of them were ever movie actors."

Was It Music?

"Are you satisfied with your loud-speaker?"

"Yes, we heard a broadcast of 'The Barber of Seville' the other day, and believe, me you could hear the razor scratching across the customers' faces."

Knows His Drivers

Examiner—What would you do if you saw the woman driving a car in front of you put out her hand?
Candidate for Driving Test—Slam on the brakes.

How Skunks Live in Winter

Skunks live in burrows or dens in the winter time, and prey upon small rodents, birds, reptiles and insects, destroying many noxious kinds. Except for their depredation on poultry they are in the main beneficial to the farmer.

How Deep Sea Fish Differ

Deep sea fish are any of the numerous species adapted for life below 100 fathoms by having very large eyes, or no eyes, or phosphorescent or tactile organs.

In Her Line

The dear old soul had spent an interesting afternoon being shown over the large factory, and the guide asked her if there was anything else she would like to see.

"Perhaps, madam," he suggested, "you would like to be shown our refrigerating plant?"

"Why, yes," she replied, "I would. I've always been interested in flowers."

Makes Work Easier

"Stop!" thundered the man in the barber's chair who was having his hair trimmed. "Why do you insist upon telling me these horrible blood-curdling stories?"

"I'm sorry, sir," said the barber, "but when I tell stories like that, the hair stands up on end, sir, and makes it much easier to cut."—Telephone Topics.

HOW

BOWS FOR ARCHERY SPORT ARE CARVED FROM STAVE.—

After a stave of suitable length has been selected, it must be planed and spokeshaven so that it tapers from the center to the tips and has a partly oval cross-section with one flat side, commonly called the "back" of the bow. A bow which is not evenly tapered will not have the correct "cast" or bend after it has been strung.

Many modern bows are built with a backing or layer of rawhide, which adds to the strength and durability of the weapon. The tips are notched or fitted with horn to accommodate the bowstring. The grip is usually made of wound string or leather and should be sufficiently large to supply a comfortable hold. A coat of varnish finishes the bow.

Yew has been the traditional bow-making wood for centuries, but the scarcity of this wood makes its use a luxury; therefore lemonwood, hickory and osage orange are more commonly used. Modern bows usually are of the lumber type, made from boards or staves sawed out of rough timber.

That's Different

Friend—The hostess was furious when I upset a bottle of liquor on her rug.
Man—Was it her best rug?
Friend—No, her best liquor.

THE RIGHT PLACE



Lawyer—Are you aware, sir, that what you contemplate is illegal?
Client—Certainly. What do you suppose I came to consult you for?

Social and Financial

"Does your wife understand our great social and financial problems?"

"To some extent," answered Mr. Meekton. "She's the only member of the family who knows how to score a bridge game without using a diagram."

What's in a Name?

Visitor (to a Southern mammy)—Aunt Mandy, what are your children's names?

Aunt Mandy—I done name 'em all foh flowers; but de youngest one got the prettiest name—I name her Artificial!

In a Barrel

Mrs. Spivins—I see in this advertisement where the storage people will seal up your suit in a moth-proof bag for the summer.

Mr. Spivins—Good grief, woman, do you expect me to go in for nudism?

For Sake of Argument

Mother—Haven't I always told you the Browns are not the kind of boys to play with?

Junior—Yes, mother, but I'm a good boy for them to play with.



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August and November. Petit Jury
Terms, February, May and Novem-
ber; Grand Jury Terms, May and No-
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Court meets every Monday & Tuesday

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TANEYTOWN ORGANIZATIONS

Taneytown Chamber of Commerce meets
on the 4th Monday in each month in
the Municipal building, at 8 o'clock.
Merwyn C. Foss, Pres.; Ist. Vice-Pres.,
Harry M. Mohney, 2nd. Vice-Pres.,
James C. Myers; Secretary, Rev. Guy
P. Bready; Treasurer, Chas. R. Arnold.

Camp No. 2, P. O. S. of A., meets in Meh-
ring Hall, every second and last Thurs-
day, at 7 P. M. Charles E. Ridinger,
Pres.; N. R. Devilliss, R. S.; C. L.
Stonestetter, Treas.; and Wm. D. Ohler,
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Taneytown Fire Company, meets on the
2nd Monday each month, at 7:30, in
the Firemen's Building, James C.
Myers, Pres.; C. G. Bowers, Sec'y; W.
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All other fraternal and organizations
are invited to use this directory, for
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SCHEDULE

OF THE —

Arrival and Departure of Mails
Taneytown, Md.

Window Service Opens 6:30 A. M.
Window Service Closes 6:00 P. M.
Lobby Service Closes 8:00 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE

Star Route No. 10705, North 9:00 A. M.
Train No. 5521, South 9:15 A. M.
Train No. 5528, North 2:15 P. M.
Star Route No. 13123, South 4:00 P. M.
Star Route No. 10705, North 6:30 P. M.
Taneytown-Keymar Route No. 1-M

Taneytown Route No. 1 8:00 A. M.
Taneytown Route No. 2 8:15 A. M.

MAILS ARRIVE

Keymar Route No. 1, Principal Mail 7:30 A. M.
Star Route No. 10705, North 7:45 A. M.
Star Route No. 13123, South Parcel Post 9:45 A. M.
Train No. 5521, North 9:50 A. M.
Train No. 5528, South 2:40 P. M.
Star Route No. 10705, North 6:30 P. M.
Taneytown Route No. 1 2:00 P. M.
Taneytown Route No. 2 2:00 P. M.

JNO. O. CRAPSTER, Postmaster.

*No Window Service or Rural Carriers on
Legal Holidays.

Holidays for Rural Carriers are, New
Year's Day; Washington's birthday; Me-
morial Day, May 30; July 4; Labor Day,
1st Monday in Sept.; Thanksgiving Day,
and Christmas. When a holiday falls on
Sunday, the following Monday is observed.



THE GARDEN MURDER CASE By S.S. VAN DINE

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CHAPTER I

There were two reasons why the terrible and, in many ways, incredible Garden murder case—which took place in the early spring following the spectacular Casino murder case—was so designated. In the first place, the scene of this tragedy was the penthouse home of Professor Ephraim Garden, the great experimental chemist of Stuyvesant university; and secondly, the exact situs criminis was the beautiful private roof-garden over the apartment itself.

It was both a peculiar and implausible affair, and one so cleverly planned that only by the merest accident—or perhaps, I should say a fortuitous intervention—was it discovered at all.

The Garden murder case involved a curious and anomalous mixture of passion, avarice, ambition and horse-racing. There was an admixture of hate, also; but this potent and blinding element was, I imagine, an understandable outgrowth of the other factors.

The beginning of the case came on the night of April 13. It was one of those mild evenings that we often experience in early spring following a spell of harsh dampness, when all the remaining traces of winter finally capitulate to the inevitable seasonal changes. There was a mellow softness in the air, a sudden perfume from the burgeoning life of nature—the kind of atmosphere that makes one lackadaisical, and wistful and, at the same time, stimulates one's imagination.

I mention this seemingly irrelevant fact because I have good reason to believe these meteorological conditions had much to do with the startling events that were imminent that night and which were to break forth, in all their horror, before another 24 hours had passed.

And I believe that the season, with all its subtle innuendoes, was the real explanation of the change that came over Vance himself during his investigation of the crime. Up to that time I had never considered Vance a man of any deep personal emotion, except in so far as children and animals and his intimate masculine friendships were concerned. He had always impressed me as a man so highly mentalized, so cynical and impersonal in his attitude toward life, that an irrational human weakness like romance would be alien to his nature. But in the course of his deft inquiry into the murders in Professor Garden's penthouse, I saw, for the first time, another and softer side of his character. Vance was never a happy man in the conventional sense; but after the Garden murder case there were evidences of an even deeper loneliness in his sensitive nature.

As I have said, the case opened—so far as Vance was concerned with it—on the night of April 13. John F-X. Markham, then district attorney of New York county, had dined with Vance at his apartment in East Thirty-eighth street. The dinner had been excellent—as all of Vance's dinners were—and at ten o'clock the three of us were sitting in the comfortable library.

Vance and Markham had been discussing crime waves in a desultory manner. There had been a mild disagreement, Vance discounting the theory that crime waves are calculable, and holding that crime is entirely personal and therefore incompatible with generalizations or laws.

It was in the midst of this discussion that Currie, Vance's old English butler and majordomo, appeared at the library door. I noticed that he seemed nervous and ill at ease as he waited for Vance to finish speaking; and I think Vance, too, sensed something unusual in the man's attitude, for he stopped speaking rather abruptly and turned.

"What is it, Currie? Have you seen a ghost, are there burglars in the house?"

"I have just had a telephone call, sir," the old man answered, endeavoring to restrain the excitement in his voice.

"Not bad news from abroad?" Vance asked sympathetically.

"Oh, no, sir; it wasn't anything for me. There was a gentleman on the phone."

Vance lifted his eyebrows and smiled faintly.

"A gentleman, Currie?"

"He spoke like a gentleman, sir. He was certainly no ordinary person. He had a cultured voice, sir, and—"

"Since your instinct has gone so far," Vance interrupted, "perhaps you can tell me the gentleman's age?"

"I should say he was middle-age or perhaps a little beyond," Currie ventured. "His voice sounded mature and dignified and judicial."

"Excellent!" Vance crushed out his cigarette. "And what was the object of this dignified, middle-aged gentleman's call? Did he ask to speak to me or give you his name?"

A worried look came into Currie's eyes as he shook his head.

"No, sir. That's the strange part of it. He said he did not wish to speak to you personally, and he would not tell me his name. But he asked me to give you a message."

He was very precise about it and made me write it down word for word and then repeat it. And the moment I had done so he hung up the receiver." Currie stepped forward. "Here's the message, sir."

Vance took it and nodded a dismissal. Then he adjusted his monocle and held the slip of paper under the light of the table lamp. Markham and I both watched him closely, for the incident was unusual, to say the least. After a hasty reading of the paper he gazed off into space, and a clouded look came into his eyes. He read the message again, with more care, and sank back into his chair.

"My word!" he murmured. "Most extraordinary. It's quite intelligible, however, don't you know. But I'm dashed if I can see the connection."

Markham was annoyed. "Is it a secret?" he asked testily. "Or are you merely in one of your Delphic-oracle moods?"

Vance glanced toward him contemptuously.

"Forgive me, Markham. My mind automatically went off on a train of thought. Sorry—really." He held the paper again under the light. "This is the message that Currie so meticulously took down: 'There is a most disturbing psychological tension of Professor Ephraim Garden's apartment, which resists diagnosis. Read up on radioactivity sodium. See Book XI of the Aeneid, line 875, Equanimity is essential.'"

"Curious—eh, what?"

"It sounds a little crazy to me," Markham grunted. "Are you troubled much with cranks?"

"Oh, this is no crank," Vance assured him. "It's puzzling, I admit; but it's quite lucid."

Markham sniffed skeptically.

"What, in the name of Heaven, have a professor and sodium and the Aeneid to do with one another?"

Vance was frowning as he reached into the humidor for one of his beloved cigarettes with a deliberation which indicated a mental tension. Slowly he lighted the cigarette. After a deep inhalation he answered.

"Ephraim Garden, of whom you surely must have heard from time to time, is one of the best-known men in chemical research in this country. Just now, I believe, he's professor of chemistry at Stuyvesant university—that could be verified in Who's Who. But it doesn't matter. His latest researches have been directed along the lines of radioactivity sodium. An amazing discovery, Markham. Made by Doctor Ernest O. Lawrence, of the University of California, and two of his colleagues there, Doctors Henderson and McMillan. This new radioactive sodium has opened up new fields of research in cancer therapy—indeed, it may prove some day to be the long-looked-for cure for cancer. The new gamma radiation of this sodium is more penetrating than any ever before obtained. On the other hand, radium and radioactive substances can be very dangerous if diffused into the normal tissues of the body and through the blood stream."

"That is all very fascinating," Markham commented, sarcastically. "But what has it to do with you, or with trouble in the Garden home? And what could it possibly have to do with the Aeneid? They didn't have radioactive sodium in the time of Aeneas."

"Markham, old dear, I'm no Chaldean. I haven't the groggiest notion wherein the situation concerns either me or Aeneas, except that I happen to know the Garden family slightly. But I've a vague feeling about that particular book of the Aeneid. As I recall, it contains one of the greatest descriptions of a battle in all ancient literature. But let's see . . ."

Vance rose quickly and went to the section of his book-shelves devoted to the classics, and, after a few moments' search, took down a small red volume and began to rifle the pages. He ran his eye swiftly down a page near the end of the volume and after a minute's perusal came back to his chair with the book, nodding his head comprehensively, as if in answer to some

question he had inwardly asked himself.

"The passage referred to, Markham," he said after a moment, "is not exactly what I had in mind. But it may be even more significant. It's the famous onomatopoeic Quad-rupedumque putrem cursu quatit ungula campum—meanin', more or less literally: 'And in their galloping course the horsehoof shakes the crumbling plain.'"

Markham took the cigar from his mouth and looked at Vance with undisguised annoyance.

"You're merely working up a mystery. You'll be telling me next that the Trojans had something to do with this professor of chemistry and his radioactive sodium."

"No, oh, no," Vance was in an unusually serious mood. "Not the Trojans. But the galloping horses perhaps."

Markham snorted. "That may make sense to you."

"Not altogether," returned Vance, critically contemplating the end of his cigarette. "There is, nevertheless, the vague outline of a pattern here. You see, young Floyd Garden, the professor's only offspring, and his cousin a puny chap named Woode Swift—he's quite an intimate member of the Garden household, I believe—are addicted to the ponies. Quite a prevalent disease, by the way, Markham. They're both interested in sports in general—prob-



Markham Snorted, "That May Make Sense to You."

ably the normal reaction to their professorial and ecclesiastical forebears: young Swift's father, who has now gone to his Maker, was a D.D. of sorts. I used to see both young Johnnies at Kinkaid's Casino occasionally. But the galloping horses are their passion now. And they're the nucleus of a group of young aristocrats who spend their afternoons mainly in the futile attempt to guess which horses are going to come in first at the various tracks."

"You know this Floyd Garden well?"

Vance nodded. "Fairly well. He's a member of the Far Meadows club and I've often played polo with him. He's a five-goaler and owns a couple of the best ponies in the country. I tried to buy one of them from him once—but that's beside the point. The fact is, young Garden has invited me on several occasions to join him and his little group at the apartment when the out-of-town races were on. It seems he has a direct loud-speaker service from all the tracks, like many of the horse fanatics. The professor disapproves, in a mild way, but he raises no serious objections because Mrs. Garden is rather inclined to sit in and take her chances on a horse now and then."

"Have you ever accepted his invitation?" asked Markham.

"No," Vance told him. Then he glanced up with a far-away look in his eyes. "But I think it might be an excellent idea."

"Come, come, Vance!" protested Markham. "Even if you see some cryptic relationship between the disconnected items of this message you've just received, how, in the name of Heaven, can you take it seriously?"

Vance drew deeply on his cigarette and waited a moment before answering.

"You have overlooked one phrase in the message: 'Equanimity is essential,' he said at length. 'One of the great race-horses of today happens to be named Equanimity. He belongs in the company of such immortals of the turf as Man o' War, Exterminator, Gallant Fox, and Reigh Count. Furthermore, Equanimity is running in the Rivermont Handicap tomorrow.'"

"Still I see no reason to take the matter seriously," Markham objected.

Vance ignored the comment and added: "Moreover, Doctor Miles Siefert told me at the club the other day that Mrs. Garden had been quite ill for some time with a mysterious malady."

Markham shifted in his chair and broke the ashes from his cigar.

"The affair gets more muddled by the minute," he remarked irritably. "What's the connection between all these commonplace data and that precious phone message of yours?" He waved his hand contemptuously toward the paper which Vance still held.

"I happen to know," Vance answered slowly, "that the message—"

"Ah, yes?" Markham was obviously skeptical.

"Quite. It was Doctor Siefert." Markham showed a sudden interest.

"Would you care to enlighten me as to how you arrived at this conclusion?" he asked in a satirical voice.

"It was not difficult," Vance answered, rising and standing before the empty hearth, with one arm resting on the mantel. "To begin with, I was not called to the telephone personally. Why? Because it was some one I know. To continue, the language of the message bears the earmarks of the medical profession. 'Psychological tension' and 'resists diagnosis' are not phrases ordinarily used by the layman, although they consist of commonplace enough words. To go another step; the message obviously assumes that I am more or less acquainted with the Garden household and the race-track passion of young Garden. Therefore, we get the results that the sender of the message is a doctor whom I know and one who is aware of my acquaintance with the Gardens. The only doctor who fulfills these conditions, and who, incidentally, is middle-aged and cultured and highly judicial—Currie's description, y'know—is Miles Siefert. And, added to this simple deduction, I happen to know that Siefert is a Latin scholar—I once encountered him at the Latin society club-rooms. Another point in my favor is the fact that he is the family physician of the Gardens and would have ample opportunity to know about the galloping horses—and perhaps about Equanimity in particular—in connection with the Garden household."

"That being the case," Markham protested, "why don't you phone him and find out exactly what's back of his cryptology?"

"My dear Markham—oh, my dear Markham! Siefert would not only indignantly repudiate any knowledge of the message, but would automatically become the first obstacle in any bit of prying I might decide to do. The ethics of the medical profession are most fantastic; and Siefert, as becomes his unique position, is a fanatic on the subject. From the fact that he communicated with me in this roundabout way I rather suspect that some grotesque point of honor is involved. Perhaps his conscience overcame him for the moment, and he temporarily relaxed his adherence to what he considers his code of honor . . . No, no, that course wouldn't do at all. I must ferret out the matter for myself—as he undoubtedly wishes me to do."

"But what is this matter that you feel called upon to ferret out?" persisted Markham. "Granting all you say, I still don't see how you can regard the situation as in any way serious."

"One never knows, does one?" drawled Vance. "Still, I'm rather fond of the horses myself, don't y'know."

Markham seemed to relax and fitted his manner to Vance's change of mood.

"And what do you propose to do?" he asked good naturedly.

Vance looked up whimsically.

"The public prosecutor of New York—that noble defender of the rights of the common people—to wit: the Honorable John F-X. Markham—must grant me immunity and protection before I'll consent to answer."

Markham's eyelids drooped a little as he studied Vance. He was familiar with the serious import that often lay beneath the other's most frivolous remarks.

"Are you planning to break the law?" he asked.

"Oh, yes—quite," he admitted nonchalantly. "Jailable offense, I believe."

Markham studied him for another moment.

"All right," he said, without the slightest trace of lightness. "I'll do what I can for you. What's it to be?"

Vance took another sip of the Napoleon.

"Well, Markham old dear," he announced with a half smile, "I'm going to the Gardens' penthouse tomorrow afternoon and play the horses with the younger set."

As soon as Markham had left us that night, Vance's mood changed. A troubled look came into his eyes, and he walked up and down the room pensively.

"I don't like it, Van," he murmured, as if talking to himself. "I don't at all like it. Siefert isn't the type to make a mysterious phone call like that, unless he has a very good reason for doing so. It's quite out of character, don't y'know. He's a dashed conservative chap, and no end ethical. There must be something worrying him deeply. But why the Gardens' apartment? The domestic atmosphere there has always struck me as at least superficially normal—and now a man as dependable as Siefert gets jittery about it to the extent of indulging in shillin'-shocker technique. It's deuced queer."

He stopped pacing the floor and looked at the clock.

"I think I'll make the arrangements. A bit of snooping is highly indicated."

He went into the anteroom, and a moment later I heard him dialing a number on the telephone. When he returned to the library he seemed to have thrown off his depression. His manner was almost flippant.

"We're in for an abominable lunch tomorrow, Van," he announced, pouring himself another pony of

cognac. "And we must torture ourselves with the viands at a most ungodly hour—noon. What a time to ingest even good food!" He sighed. "We're lunching with young Garden at his home. Woode Swift will be there and also an insufferable creature named Lowe Hammie, a horsey gentleman from some obscure estate on Long Island. Later we'll be joined by various members of the sporting set, and together we'll indulge in that ancient and fascinating pastime of laying wagers on the thoroughbreds."

He rang for Currie and sent him out to fetch a copy of the Morning Telegraph.

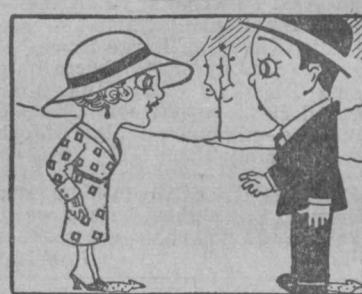
"One should be prepared. Oh, quite. It's been years since I handicapped the horses."

Although I was well aware that Vance had some serious object in lunching with young Garden the following day and in participating in the gambling on the races, I had not the slightest suspicion, at the time, of the horrors that were to follow. On the afternoon of April 14 occurred the first grim act of one of the most atrocious multiple crimes of this generation. And to Doctor Siefert must go, in a large measure, the credit for the identification of the criminal, for had he not sent his cryptic and would-be anonymous message to Vance, the truth would probably never have been known.

I shall never forget that fatal Saturday afternoon. And aside from the brutal Garden murder, that afternoon will always remain memorable for me because it marked the first mature sentimental episode, so far as I had ever observed, in Vance's life. For once, the cold impersonal attitude of his analytical mind melted before the appeal of an attractive woman.

(Continued next week.)

WIFE WANTED



She—What do you mean by following me around for hours?

He—I er—er—thought you were my wife.

She—Well, I'm not.

He—Er—will—y be?

Called

The teacher was testing the knowledge of the kindergarten class. Slapping a half-dollar on the desk, she asked sharply, "What is that?" Instantly a voice from the back row said, "Tails!"—Columbia Jester.

Enough

Cornstossel (at the phone)—"Hello! Hello! Kin you let me talk to my wife?"
Operator—"Number, please."
Cornstossel—"Say, I ain't no Mormon, Miss!"—Lewiston Journal.

Formal Announcement

"Who's boss in your household?"
"I am," said Mr. Meekton.
"Is that a fact?"
"I'm not verifying my remarks. I am simply repeating what Henrietta told me to say in case anybody inquired."

Absolutely

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST,
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
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Lesson for January 17

JESUS THE WATER OF LIFE

LESSON TEXT—John 4:7-26.
GOLDEN TEXT—Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst. John 4:14.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Answering a Woman's Question.
JUNIOR TOPIC—How a Stranger Became a Friend.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Jesus Meets My Greatest Needs.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Jesus Meets Our Deepest Need.

Life, light, water, bread are elemental, fundamental things. Life must come from God. But it can exist only where there is light, and only God gives light.

It is therefore a blessed and significant fact that Jesus was declared to be the life of men. He also says of himself that he is the "light of the world" (John 9:5); "the bread of life" (John 6:35). In our lesson today we see Him as the one who gives "living water" (v. 10).

The incident at Jacob's well in Sychar took place when Jesus, leaving Jerusalem because of increasing hindrance to his work, goes up to Galilee. Unlike his Jewish brethren, who detoured around the land of the hated "half-breed" Samaritans, he "must needs go through Samaria," for there was a sin-sick soul that needed him.

Space will not permit a full consideration of all the beauty and the depth of spiritual truth found in this story.

I. A Sinner Tactfully Approached (vv. 7-15).

Every Christian is by his very calling a soul-winner. We dare not delegate this responsibility to the pastor or missionary. As soul-winners we are vitally interested in our Lord's approach to this woman who was far from God, apparently hopelessly involved in sinful associations, a citizen of a hostile nation and an adherent of another religious faith.

By asking a favor of her he tactfully placed himself (as does any petitioner) for the moment, on her own plane. He was not a distant, learned religious leader deigning to cast a bit of religious philosophy to her. He was a tired, thirsty man asking for a drink of water. But he was more! He was the gracious Son of God, ready to give the water of life.

II. A Moral Problem Faced (vv. 16-18).

One may speak knowingly of the promises of God's Word, and may understand the "way of salvation," but one will never find peace and joy until there is a frank and open facing of sin in the life. Let us make no mistake at this point, for the moral law of God is the same now as it was on that far-off day when Jesus brought the woman of Samaria face to face with her own sin.

III. A Theological Problem Solved (vv. 19-24).

Possibly in an effort to evade her moral problem by theological discussion (a common practice in our day, too!), and partly because of her ignorance of true worship, she asks a question about a controversial matter relating to outward ceremony. Is it not a singular thing how men who know nothing of spiritual life delight in the propagation and defense of organizations, and in the conduct of outward religious exercises?

True worship is revealed (v. 23) as being (1) "In spirit." We do not cast aside all external helps to worship, but real worship goes through and beyond both place and symbol to real soul-union with God (2) "In truth." Sham, superstition, hypocrisy, have no place in true worship. We can worship in truth only when we really know the truth. MacLaren rightly said, "The God to whom men attain by any other path than his historical revelation of himself is a dim, colorless abstraction, a peradventure, an object of fear or hope, as may be, but not of knowledge." Truly spoke Jesus—"We know what we worship" (v. 22).

IV. The Messiah Declared (vv. 25, 26).

Jesus honors this poor fallen woman by making to her his first declaration of himself as the Messiah. He is the high and exalted one, but he is at the same time the friend of sinners. To the learned ruler of the Jews, Nicodemus, he spoke of the new birth. To the poor woman of Samaria he declares his Messiahship.

And she forthright left her water pot and went to bring others to him.

Height of Our Destiny

It is from out of the depths of our humility that the height of our destiny looks grandest. Let me truly feel that in myself I am nothing, and at once, through every inlet of my soul, God comes in, and is everything in me.—W. Mountford.

Love and Fears

The warm loves and fears, that sweep over us as clouds, must lose their finite character and blend with God, to attain their own perfection.—Emerson.

FACTS AND FIGURES ON YOUR TELEPHONE BY Edwin F. Miller



Telephone communication is becoming more and more essential to the inauguration of the President of the United States. At the Capitol at Washington, January 20: President Roosevelt takes the oath of office, being the first president to be inaugurated under the twentieth amendment to the Constitution. In taking the oath the President's voice travels over telephone lines and radio circuits for the benefit of people in every city, town and hamlet in the United States and in many countries of the world.

Telephone Lines

Picture transmission by telephone lines to all parts of the country insures appearance of events in papers, in many cases on the same day of the ceremony. Loud speakers convey to the audience present around the Capitol and along the ceremonial march to the White House step-by-step occurrences. The inauguration, in fact, is a communications one.

Telephone communication played its first permanent part at inaugurations when the late President Warren G. Harding took the oath of office, March 4, 1921. At that time the Bell public address system made its initial appearance before a large group estimated at 100,000 people around the Capitol. When Calvin Coolidge became president, March 4, 1925, the public address system again came into use and in addition the ceremonies were broadcast from twenty-one radio stations throughout the United States, these stations being connected by telephone lines. Picture transmission by telephone lines also played an important part in this ceremony.

Picture Transmission

At the inauguration of President Hoover, March 4, 1929, the public address system, more radio stations connected by telephone lines and telephoto pictures were the features of the day.

Telephone communication speeding inauguration events is taken as a matter of course. In the case of General Washington's inauguration, even the generous time allowances were found insufficient. He was not notified of his election until April 14, following the casting of all electoral ballots on the first Wednesday in February. Leaving his home on April 16, Washington reached New York in time to be present at his inauguration on April 30, 1789.

Telephone and other electrical communications bring inaugural events to the people as they occur.

1939 World's Fair Has New Ideas About Amusement Features

NEW YORK, (Special).—"Only seeing will be believing," says President Grover Whalen of the New York World's Fair 1939 Corporation, as he tries to envision what the Fair is planning, more than two years in advance, in the way of facilities for recreation, entertainment and amusement.

Every man, woman and child in the United States, he says, has an interest in the 1939 Fair and to some degree or other has a part in the building of that Fair. The exposition, therefore, will surpass all previous fairs, not only in the demonstration of the wonders of the world or present-day life and in the projection of the World of Tomorrow, but also in providing the utmost variety of entertainment and amusement for every man, woman and child.

The entire world will be tapped for every amusement possibility. The tiresome mediocrity of stunts and side shows—the stock-in-trade relics of the amusement world of yesterday—will give way to a new and modern standard of excellence. The plan of the New York World's Fair has anticipated the requirements for entertainment and is making them a part of the general scheme of the Fair, rather than allowing them to spring up as an appendage or an afterthought. Even the tiny children will have a playground reserved exclusively for their own use.

The Term "Countless"

Despite the fact that the dictionaries define "countless" as, "Incapable of being counted or estimated," general usage admits of a broader definition. Few things upon this earth can not be actually counted by the scientists in their laboratories; hence, the term "countless," in its strict sense, is rarely applicable. We can still refer to "countless" stars in the heavens, and "countless" drops of water in the sea, but the term is employed, and by reputable authorities, in the sense, "that can not be readily counted or estimated." This usage must necessarily be described as "loose," but it has excellent authority.—Literary Digest.

Emulation

"What a beautiful ring!" "Yes," said Miss Cayenne. "It was an engagement ring. But the engagement is broken."

"Aren't you going to send it back?"

"Of course. But I want to keep it long enough to let the next gentleman see what he is expected to live up to."

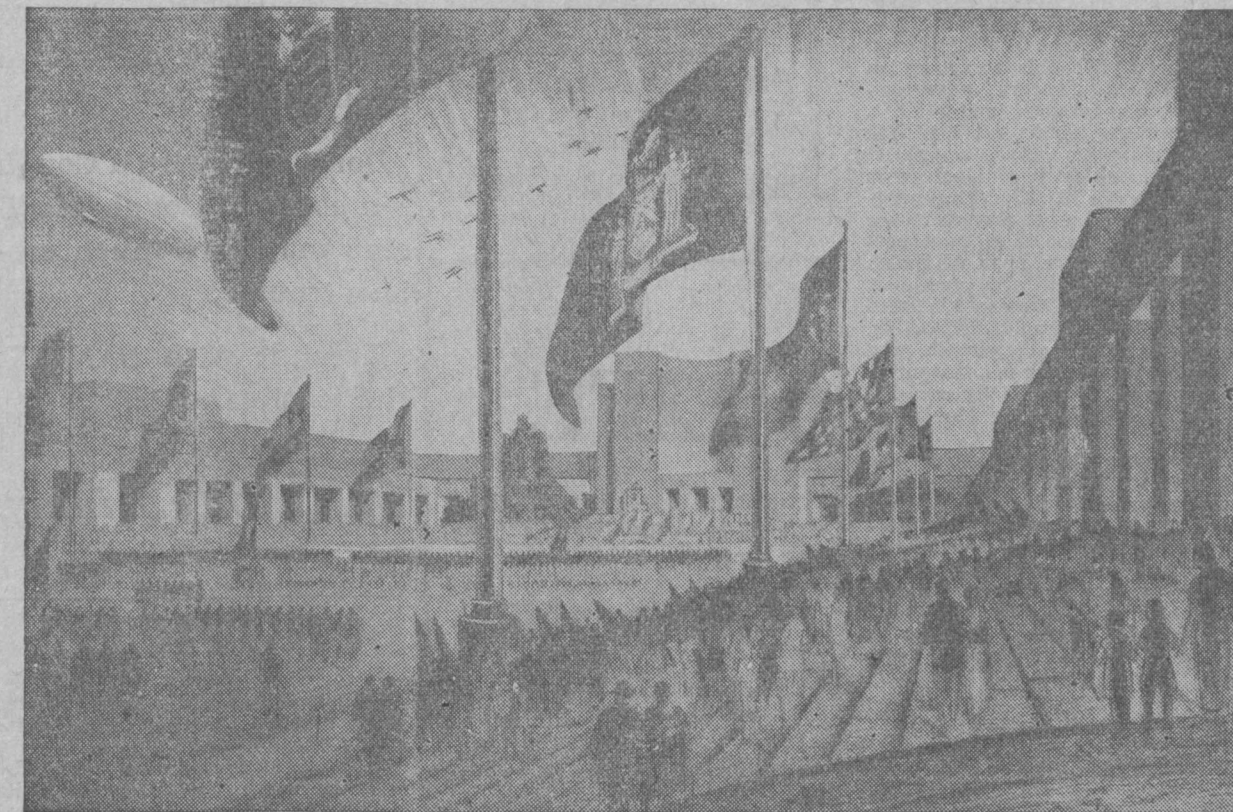
STATES HAVE OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW WARES IN HUGE BUILDING AT NEW YORK FAIR

NEW YORK, (Special).—Included in the limited edition book of unusual size and beauty which the New York World's Fair 1939 Incorporated has sent to state governors and, through diplomatic channels, to foreign governments, is the following text devoted to...

The Sovereign States of the Federal Union

George Washington, in declaring that the public felicity and prosperity of America depend upon the firm union and the unceasing cooperation of the sovereign American States, divined the future. The prosperity and the greatness of these United States have arisen from the free and unimpeded circulation of ideas and products in the world's greatest consumer market.

The Fair gives to each State the appropriate setting and opportunity to announce to the world its unique and indispensable contribution to America's rich and colorful civilization. The Fair contemplates a Hall of States, in the imposing Government group and flanking the structure which the Fair looks to the United States to build, to house the exhibits of the forty-eight States, and the Territories. Those wishing to participate more extensively will, in addition to their exhibits in the Hall of States, either erect their own buildings or obtain space to display their products and attractions in one or more of the exhibit zones.



Before the Hall of States, at the New York Fair, a Brigade Might Pass in Review

BUILD DIRIGIBLES IS NAVY PROGRAM

Akron and Macon Mishaps Held No Bar to Future.

Washington.—Despite the Akron and Macon disasters, the navy high command is studying recommendations for resuming the development of big lighter-than-air dirigibles.

A new construction program has been recommended by the bureau of aeronautics, the annual report of Rear Admiral A. B. Cook, chief of the bureau, disclosed. The report also asked increases in the navy's combat airplane strength, aviator personnel and shore facilities for them.

Admiral Cook noted that his predecessor, Rear Admiral E. J. King, had recommended to Claude A. Swanson, Secretary of the Navy, last May a continuing program of dirigible construction in line with a report presented by a committee of scientists which studied the question for almost a year.

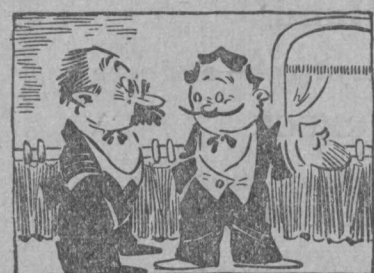
Both the report and the bureau's recommendations now are being considered by the naval high command and are expected to form the basis for a final determination of policy with respect to large lighter-than-air ships.

The navy's program for dirigibles was suspended indefinitely after successive disasters in 1933 and 1935 had destroyed the Akron and Macon, the former with a large loss of life.

The scientific committee's report, however, urged that these accidents not be permitted to deter the United States from participating in the advance of airship development and transportation and recommended a "carefully considered program of airship construction."

Referring to this, Admiral King recommended the inclusion of "large airships in the department's program for airship development, but that ways and means for acquiring large airships be not fixed at this time, pending a clarification of activities in the commercial airship field, in which commercial airship activities and the department should co-operate wherever practicable."

ON AND OFF



"Just been reading about variable stars; some nights they're brilliant, other nights so weak they're not worth looking at."

"How can you expect actors to be good all the time?"

Varying Effects

"The same thing will make entirely different impressions on different readers," remarked the man who writes.

"Quite so," replied the lawyer. "Letters which bring tears to a girl's eyes frequently make a jury laugh."

Rare "Ice-Bugs" Found by Student in Montana

Bozeman, Mont.—Professor G. Allen Mail, entomologist at Montana State college, is mourning the death of another of his recently acquired collection of extremely rare and cannibalistic "ice-bugs," which he keeps in an ammonia refrigerator room here.

Known scientifically as Grylloblatta, the "ice-bugs" were found in the Gallatin valley near here by Fred Skoog, entomology student. Faculty expeditions subsequently found more of the insects. Several of them have died, possibly because of some parasitic insect they devoured or because of unfavorable experimental temperatures to which they were subjected.

Lately 68 of the Grylloblatta, or "Alpine Rock Crawlers," underwent a test temperature of 10 below zero. Mail said that was "a bit too chilly" for them. They thrive at zero and quickly perish if the mercury mounts much above that, since they are found only in high altitudes, frequently in glaciers.

Hoping to perpetuate his collection, Mail plans to start mating experiments soon. Six months is required for the eggs to develop.

The "ice-bugs," experiments have indicated, will not withstand light, so attempts to photograph them have been only partly successful. The moment the lid is raised on their tin boxes they scurry to the protection of a sprig.

CLIP, CLIP



"Marriage certainly changes a woman."

"Indeed, yes. There's Jane—before her marriage she clipped nothing from the papers but poems; now she clips nothing but recipes."

So Much for Him

A distinguished visitor to a lunatic asylum went to the telephone and found difficulty in getting his connection. Exasperated, he shouted to the operator:

"Look here, girl, do you know who I am?"

"No," came back the calm reply, "but I know where you are!"

Flight!

Doctor (arranging patient on operating table)—I will be perfectly frank and tell you that four out of five patients die under this operation. Is there anything I can do for you before I begin?

Patient—Yes, if you don't mind, help me on with my shoes and pants.—Lewiston Journal.

Perch for One

A young man took his grandmother to the pictures. After ten minutes the old lady wanted to go out.

"The seat's so uncomfortable," she complained. "No wonder," he exclaimed. "You haven't turned it down."

The State of New York has naturally taken the leadership in the participation of the sovereign States of the Federal Union. Its total appropriations for Fair purposes may exceed \$5,000,000; and the New York State World's Fair Commission, appointed by the Governor, has been active for some time. Other States already are beginning to express enthusiastic interest in participating more extensively than at previous world's fairs.

The many visitors will find a fresh cause for pride and enthusiasm in the revealing exhibits of their respective States. But beyond this, the exhibits will enable the States to make a persuasive presentation to all visitors of what they have to offer to the consumer and the tourist.

WHY Wood in Good Furniture Is Always Cured Properly.

Have you wondered why some piece of furniture you own has become warped, why the drawers stick (even in dry weather) and why, generally, it is unsatisfactory? It is because the wood used in its construction never was cured properly, asserts a writer in the Chicago Tribune.

In all good furniture, wood that has stood in stacks in the open air for from two to five years is used. Nothing can take the place of this weathering by nature. After this period, it can be cured. That is, it can be put into kilns where warm, live steam is turned on it until it is all in the same state of dampness.

The heat is gradually increased and the dampness reduced until each board is uniformly and completely dried. It is then ready for the cabinet maker, and will not shrink or swell in the future.

A board that has not gone through this aging and curing process will reabsorb 12 per cent of moisture while it is being shipped to a factory, or while it is in some wholesale storage room. It will never make a good piece of furniture, for it has not been properly seasoned.

Why Fat Man Is Not an Unfortunate Individual

A London reader voices the complaint of the fat man who seems fated to be the cause of laughter in others, and calls himself "one of those unfortunate over-weighted individuals." Why unfortunate? The fat are the salt of the earth, asserts a correspondent in Pearson's London Weekly.

Plumpness brings a geniality and tolerance that make for success. To be good-humored—and thick-skinned—means an ability to rise above continual misfortune, combat obstacles and battle through. The eternal good-humor that so often comes with fatness is the best weapon in this world.

Think of the famous "well-covered" men! Henry VIII, Dr. Johnson, Napoleon, Beethoven, Rossini, Dumas, Caruso, Thackeray, G. K. Chesterton, President Taft, Charles Laughton, and inevitably Teddy Brown, are only a few that spring quickly to the mind. A close study reveals hundreds of others. Shakespeare realized the worth of the fat man when he created robust Sir John Falstaff, one of the greatest of all the characters in literature.

"Plump and proud of it!" should be the fat person's motto.

Why Water Causes Fires

While water is commonly used for fighting fires, strangely, it causes indirectly a large share of farm fires, Dr. David J. Price, fire and explosion specialist of the United States Bureau of Chemistry and Soils, recently told a gathering of Pennsylvania firemen. Fire caused by water, Dr. Price explained, is better known under a more technical name—spontaneous ignition. Bacteriological and chemical action influenced by water is likely to cause the ignition of hay, cattle feeds, fertilizers and other farm products when stored in barns, farm buildings or any other kind of storage place. The bureau's files contain many strange stories of such fires, he said. One record tells of an ice house burning to the ground after the sawdust had become wet from a heavy rain followed by a period of warm weather. The fire started by spontaneous ignition.

Why There Is Color in Music

It is curious to think there is color in music. We do not associate color with sound, ordinarily, yet there is an ear "color" as real as eye color, and can be described clearly by no other word, says a writer in the Montreal Herald. Key color in music has been acknowledged for generations, yet it is little understood by the average person, because it had no part in their education. Tone color, as understood by musicians, is easily distinguished by those who have had any ear training.

Why Body Requires Sugar

Doctors and dietitians have learned that sugar produces energy more rapidly than any other food. Every day people need fuel to keep the body engine going, and the more active the body, the more fuel food is needed. This is probably the reason that children desire candy. The desire comes from the natural demands of the body for fuel, because the child is very active or because his body is growing rapidly.

Why Breast Collar Is Used

Breast collar harness is not successful where horses are expected to work at anywhere near full load in the exertion of tractive effort. This kind of harness is used only in cases where the animal's speed is more important than the pull developed. This is why breast collars are used only on driving harnesses.

Why Matches Are Dangerous

Don't throw away a match until every spark is out. It is dangerous to carry matches loose. Do not allow them to remain within reach of children. Do not leave them in uncovered boxes. Do not strike them toward you.

Why Sailors Are "Tars"

Sailors became known as "tars" from the old custom of forming their pigtails with Stockholm tar.



A Little Bit Humorous

PREPAREDNESS, PLUS
A speaker engaged to lecture in a small town arrived in the afternoon. The place seemed poorly provided with bills, and he thought he would find out if people knew anything about what was in store for them. He entered a grocer's shop.

"Good afternoon," he said to the man behind the counter. "Any entertainment going on here tonight? Anything that will help to while away an evening?"

The shopkeeper gazed at his interrogator, wiped his hands, and then replied, slowly: "Well, I expect there's going to be a lecture. I've been selling eggs all day."—Pearson's Weekly.

And How!

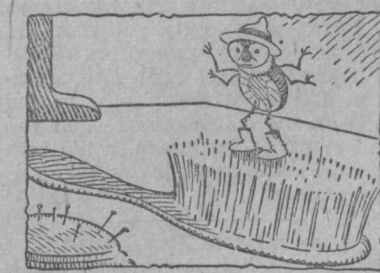
A surgeon, an architect, and a politician were arguing as to whose profession was the oldest.

Said the surgeon: "Eve was made from Adam's rib, and that surely was a surgical operation."

"Maybe," said the architect, "but prior to that, order was created out of chaos, and that was an architectural job."

"But," interrupted the politician, "somebody created the chaos first!"—Montreal Star.

NOT PLOWED UNDER



Farmer Bug—My! what a fine bumper crop that fellow has.

A Good Market

Excitedly, the manufacturer of an insect powder burst into his export office.

"Hey," he bellowed, "have we got an agency in Egypt?"

"Why—er—no, sir," was the manager's reply.

"Well, why haven't we?" asked the manufacturer. "I saw a film of the Pyramids last night, and it said they were covered with hieroglyphics."

No Charity

Mike was "down and out." The pastor of his church meeting him in the street one day looking very threadbare, took pity on him.

"Come with me, Mike," he said, "and I'll give you a shilling out of the poor box."

But Mike was on his dignity at once. "Indade ye won't!" he exclaimed. "Sooner than accept charity, I'll beg."

WHY

Frog Eggs Are Black on One Side, White on Other.

Why frogs' eggs are black on top and white on the bottom is explained by Dr. Julian D. Corrington of Rochester, N. Y., in a recent statement to the American Nature association suggesting to schoolboy microscopists these frogs' eggs as interesting objects for observation.

When adult frogs begin to breed in the spring masses of their small eggs may be found early in the morning on the surface of small ponds or sluggish streams, put in jars of clean pond water and taken home to be watched under the microscope until they develop into tadpoles or even into frogs.

Schoolboy biologists who do this will notice at once that the top of each tiny egg in the masses floating on the water is black while the bottom of the same egg is white. Dr. Corrington gives as one reason for this the fact that frog eggs must be camouflaged both from above and from below.

From above, the tiny egg must run the gamut of sharp-eyed birds who deem the frogs' eggs desirable delicacies. From below, the eggs are watched for with equal eagerness by hungry fish or water insects. Nature, therefore, provides each egg with a black upper end so this merges with the dark-colored bottom of the pond and becomes less visible to searching birds. From below, the white lower side of the egg looks like the brighter air and sky above, so that the fish and water insects also may miss seeing it.

If the eggs were either white all over or black all over they soon would succumb to danger from one side or the other.

Why Genuine Thinking Is Not Generally Practiced

Real hard-headed thinking is one of the things in which very few men and women engage. It has been estimated that fewer than one person in a hundred use their gray matter as much as a minute a day, writes Dr. Jesse W. Sprowls in the Washington Star.

Most of us get along in the world fairly well. We do it not by brains, but by means of the older and more fundamental parts of the nervous system—the spinal cord and the nerves. It is in these parts of the nervous system that we find our patterns for every-day life. These older parts of the nervous system are fundamental, not accidental. Form a habit and you need not think. If you stop to think, you will be in serious doubt as to what you should do about a lot of things fundamental and necessary to your daily welfare and happiness. These are all habits and it is well that they are. They belong to the spinal cord and its accessories, rather than to the brain.

All this does not mean that thinking is undesirable and useless. We owe immense debts to the world's greatest thinkers, who on the whole have been the inventors. But thinking is rare. Nature has decreed that men should be creatures of habit—should learn to do the fundamental things in the same way. The world would be in chaos if every one acted upon his own thought and imagination, instead of following custom.

Why Greens Lack Vitamin D

New light on the puzzling problem of why green vegetables are notoriously lacking in vitamin D is coming from experiments at the Albany Medical college made by Prof. Arthur Knudson and Frank Benford of the General Electric company. Using a device which splits up ultra-violet radiation into any wave length wanted for study, the scientists have found that intermittent or moderate doses of ultra-violet rays will aid the formation of vitamin D, but that intense and prolonged exposure will destroy the vitamin. It is the latter condition which exists in plants.

Why Travel Is Beneficial

Who are the interesting people in this world? Not the specialist who has boxed up his life's activity in an office, or factory, or laboratory. He may be an expert banker, a successful manufacturer, an inventive chemical or electrical wizard; but as a human being he is as dull as a lobster if he has not seen something of God's greater handiwork, the world. A colorful, interesting, human and responsive personality is made by wide-awake and observant travel.

Why It Is Leap Year

There is a fable that the custom giving women the right to propose was originated by St. Patrick, who was once told by St. Bridget that a mutiny had broken out in her nunnery, the ladies claiming the right "to pop the question." St. Patrick replied that he would concede them the right every seventh year, but when St. Bridget claimed this would not do, he reduced the time to four years.

Why Repair Man Is Bushelman

The derivation of the word bushelman is not known definitely, but it is probably from the German *busheln*, meaning to do odd jobs of repairing.

Why Indian Head Is So Called

Indian Head is the highest point of the Palisades of the Hudson river and is so called because of its resemblance to the features of a human face.

COUNTRY STORE USES.

(Continued from First Page.)

is original enough to shock the skeptical. Imagine such a conglomeration of items appearing in an advertisement. One would hardly know where to begin to read. Yet were it not for the unclassified nature of the copy, the clever idea behind all this would certainly not click; as it is, there's something of the allure of a bargain sale with something of its discomfort for those taking the trip to the sticks from Baltimore to bring home the bacon from Medford.

Originally Medford Grocery Company advertised in a local county newspaper. The list was gradually swelled and now this company's advertising appears in thirteen county papers and two metropolitan newspapers. The nerve of it—a bold venture into a wide field of advertising by a village store. It proves that there are unknown undercurrents in the advertising game that sometimes start things going in a direction you'd never expect.

Reproduced with this story is a typical Medford Grocery advertisement. Pause a moment and read it. It seems all wrong, doesn't it? Yet here is a wrong that made a right. I am told that the town of Medford is the meeting place of folks from miles around. They come as though to see the old-fashioned medicine man perform or as though to hear Al Smith deliver one of his ill-fated speeches. But what they really come for is to buy—to buy table syrup, bed blankets, house paint, fly spray, dynamite and soup beans. If you ask me, this outfit is going places. I can easily envision another Sears-Roebuck or Montgomery Ward.

And yet, once to rise above the quaint setting of that bustling general country store would be a decided setback from the viewpoint of interesting advertising. They say there's real romance in advertising. But when the romance stuff pulls a sound commercial stunt like this one, that's something else again. Perhaps a lucky gamble—and maybe just COPY!

How Human Blood Cells

Are Artificially Made

How human blood cells are produced artificially is explained in the Journal of the American Medical Association, describing the work of Dr. Edwin E. Osgood and Dr. Inez E. Brownlee.

The "factory" is a glass tube containing a jellylike substance. The tube is stoppered with a rubber cap. To start it in operation the doctors obtain a bit of marrow from somebody's collar bone and inject it into a tube with a syringe. A gaseous mixture is then forced into the jelly and the marrow, and the tube is immersed in a warm water bath.

In this environment the marrow cells act as they do in their native habitat. They live, they grow, they move, they kill germs and they produce blood cells.

Earlier experiments along the same line made use of a much more complex apparatus, including two dozen glass compartments and tubes. The new arrangement facilitates the study of the blood and the processes of tissue building.

How Violin Wood Is Tested

How the master violin makers of the Sixteenth century found perfect wood for their instruments has always been a mystery. Now it is believed they may have tested the wood with a hot branding needle, for the marks of needles can be seen on many old violins. Studying the composition of wood in ancient violins, Prof. K. Lark-Horovitz at Purdue University discovered the branding-needle test told virtually the same story as an X-ray study of the wood. First the wood is lightly coated with wax. If the wood is homogeneous, when touched with the branding needle the melting wax forms nearly a circle around it. If not homogeneous, but possessing grain, the branding-needle test shows a long, narrow ellipse.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

How to Clean Gloves

Skin gloves will regain much of their original freshness if washed in warm soapy water. The simplest method is to put the gloves on the hands and gently rub them in the warm, soapy water, but different skins require different treatment, and the wisest plan is to find out from the saleswoman when you are buying gloves which is the best way to wash the particular type you have chosen.

How to Dress Tree Wound

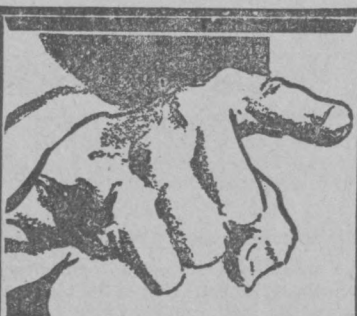
Orange shellac is the best dressing for a tree wound. In Lindley's "Theory of Agriculture," published in 1841, shellac was recommended and it is still used satisfactorily. The best application after the edges of the wound have been shellaced is Bordeaux paint. This is prepared by adding raw linseed oil to dry commercial Bordeaux dust.

How Fish Breathe

Opening their mouths, fish take in water and force it back through their gills. Minute blood vessels in the gills absorb some oxygen from this water. Thus oxygen enters the blood stream. Also, the gills make it possible for fish to rid itself of carbon dioxide which leaves the blood vessels and enters the water.

How Teas Are Classified

Teas are invoiced or classified under 38 designations, representing varieties or geographical names. More than 95 per cent consists of the following: Ceylon, India, Java, Formosa Oolong, Sumatra, Congou, Japan dust, Ping Suey green and Japan black.



WE GUARANTEE

to produce a letterhead, a statement, a handbill or whatever kind of printing you wish done, in a manner that will prove entirely satisfactory to you.

Give us your next work and see how hard we work to insure your satisfaction

IF

LIFE

is worth living—it is worth living well—it is worth living a long, long time,

Chiropractic

adds years to your life and life to your years.

An Adjustment in Time Saves Nine

DR. D. L. BEEGLE

CHIROPRACTOR
West Main Street
Emmitsburg, Md.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, Md., letters testamentary upon the estate of EMANUEL HARNER, late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 12th day of August, 1937; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all of the said estate.

Given under my hands, this 15th day of January, 1937.
IDA M. HARNER, Administratrix.

1-15-37



MEMBERSHIP

in our

CHRISTMAS CLUB

and

A Merry Christmas

go

Hand in Hand

Join Now—Save a little every Week—and get a

CHRISTMAS CHECK

that will make your Holiday shopping a pleasure instead of a financial burden.

The Birnie Trust Company

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND.

(Member of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation)



Christmas Club, New York

"Try The Drug Store First"

McKinney's

Pharmacy

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Remember the old adage about the ounce of prevention &c. A judicious use of Antiseptic Sprays and Mouth Washes may prevent a case of Cold or Influenza.

Don't trifle with a Cough—a bottle of Cough Medicine may save much serious trouble.

Keep fit with SANALT, the sensible tonic.

R. S. McKinney

NOTICE

Complaint has again been received about reckless shooting with rifles within the Corporate limits.

The use of fire-arms of any description within the Corporate limits is unlawful, and any person convicted with the discharge of firearms of any description will be severely punished.

NORVILLE P. SHOEMAKER, Mayor.

1-15-37

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

JOHN A. STONESIFER, late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 12th day of August, 1937; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 15th day of January, 1937.

JOHN E. STONESIFER, Administrator.

1-15-37

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

Wheat \$1.40@1.40
Corn .90@ .90

Hesson's Department Store

(ON THE SQUARE)

Bell Phone 71-W Taneytown, Md.

Mens & Boys High Top Shoes. \$2.49 to \$4.25.

High Top Shoes are just the thing for rain and snow.

Blanket Lined Trousers. \$1.75.

Will keep you warm when the wintry winds blow.

Ladies Dresses 98c. A fine line of new House Dresses in all sizes and patterns.

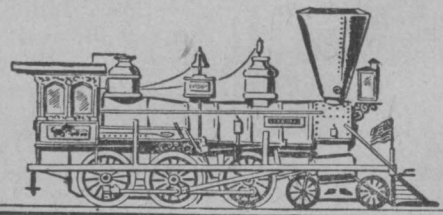
Mens Cord Pants. \$2.98. Fine for cold weather and rough wear.

Outing. 10 to 23c a yard. Keep the "Kiddies" comfortable in new outing garments.

Mens Hats & Caps. 25c to \$2.75. Dress Hats and Caps. Work Caps in leather and pull downs.

Our Grocery Department

1 - LB. CHOCOLATE HOBBY CAKES	20c
2 - CANS MONOCACY VALLEY CORN	19c
1 - LARGE CAN APRICOTS	18c
1 - LARGE CAN PLEEZING BAKED BEANS	10c
1 Can Heinz Mince Meat	23c
1 Box Ginger Bread Mix	19c
1/4-lb Can Banquet Tea	23c
3 Pkgs Royal Gelatin	17c
1-lb Chase & Sanborn Coffee	25c
1-lb Beechnut Coffee	28c
2-lbs Prunes	17c
1 Box Pleezing Corn Starch	9c



When this was the LATEST MODEL

.... if someone had deposited \$100 in a savings account for you and left it there, even at the rates of interest now prevailing, your balance today would be at least \$450—an increase of 350%!

Start a Savings Account today, and watch it grow with regular deposits and interest which we will pay you.

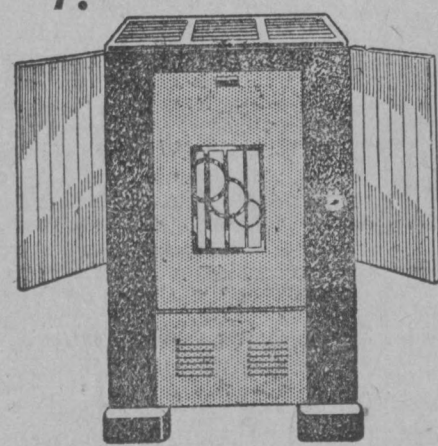
THE TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK

(Member of The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation)

ONLY the New Coleman OIL BURNING HEATER

Gives You All These Heating Conveniences:

- 2-Way Heating Service—it radiates heat, it circulates heat.
- Focused Comfort Zone of radiant heat with Heat-A-Justor Doors.
- Duroplastic Enamel Finish—will not chip, crack or peel.
- Constant Level Valve keeps flame uniform—standard equipment.
- 85% Heat Recovery; more heat from every gallon of fuel oil.



Be sure the heater you buy has all these features. Come in and see the Coleman.

Reindollar Brothers & Co.
LEADING HARDWARE DEALERS

Use the RECORD'S Columns for Best Results.