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THE CARROLL RECORD

Whether 1938 will be prosperous, or otherwise, will be true, whether we worry or not.

VOL. 44 NO. 29

TANEYTOWN, MD., FRIDAY JANUARY 14, 1938.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

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.

Churches, Lodges, Societies, Schools, etc., are requested to use our Special Notice Department for money-making events.

Positively, no free notices will be given in this column to Card Parties, or Bingo games, or like events.

Mrs. L. Binnix, mother of Mrs. Irvin Morris, is visiting this week at the Presbyterian Manse.

Mrs. Roy Kobil, sons Joseph and Bernard, of Littlestown, Pa., visited friends in town, on Saturday.

Mrs. David Humbert received a telegram, Jan. 10, of the death of Mrs. Henry K. Barbe, Welch, W. Va.

Tobias O. Brown, who had been ill for some time, has recovered his health, and is now back in his barber shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Garner and family, visited her brother, Whitfield Buffington and family, Berwyn, Md., on Sunday.

Edward Heidt, Sr. and Edward Heidt, Jr., of Fredericksburg, Va., were in town on business the past week. They also called on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Underwood and Mr. and Mrs. John Rhodes, of Baltimore, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pius L. Hemler, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kuhns and daughter, Mary Angela, of Walkersville, Md., spent Saturday evening with the former's mother, Mrs. Chas. Kuhns.

Robert S. Reindollar, Fairfield, Pa., well known in Taneytown, is reported to be improving, following a recent surgical operation in Gettysburg Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crumpacker, of Waynesboro, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Merle Crumpacker, of Keymer, Md., visited Mr. and Mrs. John H. Shirk, on Friday.

Walter Bower, visited Mrs. Charles Weikert, who is a patient at the Annie M. Warner Hospital, Gettysburg, on Saturday and found her condition much improved.

Taneytown Jr. I. O. O. F. Band will hold a card party Tuesday evening Feb. 1st, in the Opera House, Taneytown. Look for add in next issue for further information.

Mr. and Mrs. Grier Keilholz and son, LaVerne, and Mrs. Alma Newcomer, attended the capping exercises at Nurse's School, at York Hospital, on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Wantz, of near town, entertained at dinner on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. N. O. Wood, daughter, Lee and Mrs. Nora Withrow, of Washington, D. C.

Those who called at the home of Miss Lulu Brower, on Sunday afternoon, were: Mr. and Mrs. H. Radcliff, Mrs. Elizabeth Kootz, Miss Florence Boston and Mr. Sager, all of Frederick.

A card from Charles R. Angell from De Land, Florida, asking for his Record to be forwarded there, shows that he is disporting himself (and likely Mrs.) in the sunshine of the South.

David, 17 year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kephart, who did not return home from school, Wednesday, Jan. 5th, has not yet been heard from. It is said he was seen in Emmitsburg that evening.

The following were last Friday supper guests of Mrs. Alma Newcomer: Mrs. Carrie Firror, of Emmitsburg; Mrs. Annie Ott, Mrs. Samuel Ott and Mrs. Amos Hilbert, of Taneytown.

The Taneytown Manufacturing Co. (Men's Clothing) started its force, gradually, last week, according to operation performed, and will add to it weekly until the full force is employed, which is very good news.

Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Shoemaker, of Emmitsburg, and Miss Laura Shuff of Thurmont, called at the home of Mr. John M. Baumgardner, on Sunday, Jan. 9th: Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Hesson and son, of College Park, and James Fancier, of Baltimore, visited at the same place, on Saturday.

The annual meeting for election of officers, of Taneytown Branch of the American Red Cross will be held at the Birnie Trust Company, Jan. 15th, at 3:00 P. M. Report of the Roll Call and year's work will be given at this time. All members are invited to be present. Anna Galt, Chairman, of Taneytown Branch.

Mrs. Henrietta Kootz, was overtaken by two men on the George St. bridge, in York, one night this week, who threw her on the sidewalk and took her pocketbook. She was taken to the York Hospital by the police and treated for a dislocated shoulder. Mrs. Kootz is a sister of Mrs. Byron Stull, and is well known here.

At the meeting of the Taneytown District Sunday School Association, Monday evening, it was decided to hold a Leaders' Training School the first two weeks in March, three nights each week. Meetings to be held in the Reformed and Lutheran Churches. The four protestant ministers of the town will be the teachers; Rev. Paul E. Emenheiser will be the dean of the school. The courses of Bible study will be announced later.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

ADVICE TO AUTO DRIVERS

All of it very good, but it will not be Heeded.

From ancient files the Keystone Automobile Club dusts off for the pleasure of old-timers and the edification of new generations of drivers a set of the "rules of the road" adopted by a mythical "Farmer's Anti-Automobile Society" in the days when the motor car was a struggling infant. The "rules" were good for a laugh then and the Club thinks they will get an even lustier reception now, with farmers owning one-fifth of the country's registered motor vehicles.

Here they are:

1. Upon discovering an approaching team, the automobilist must stop off side and cover his machine with a blanket painted to correspond to the scenery.

2. The speed limit on country roads this year will be a secret, and the penalty for violation will be \$10 for every mile an offender is caught going in excess of it.

3. In case an automobile makes a team run away, the penalty will be \$50 for the first mile, \$100 for the second, \$200 for the third, etc., that the team runs; in addition to the usual damages.

4. On approaching a corner, where he cannot command a view of the road ahead, the automobilist must stop not less than 100 yards from the turn, toot his horn, ring a bell, fire a revolver, halloo, and send up three bombs at intervals of five minutes.

5. In case an automobile approaching a farmer's house when the roads are dusty, it will slow down to one mile an hour and the chauffeur will lay the dust in front of the house with a hand sprinkler worked over the dashboard.

6. Automobiles running on the country roads at night must send up a red rocket every mile, and wait ten minutes for the road to clear. They may then proceed carefully; blowing their horns and shooting Roman candles.

7. All members of the society will give up Sunday to chasing automobiles, shooting and shouting at them, making arrests and otherwise discouraging country touring on that day.

8. In case a horse will not pass an automobile, the automobilist will take the machine apart as rapidly as possible and conceal the parts in the grass.

"L. B. H." AND "W. J. H."

Some of our readers have been interested in articles published on our editorial page for several months past, over the initials above given. Of course, we have no part in the selection of their topics, nor in shaping their views which are no more pointed than appear in other newspapers and used in public addresses.

Neither of these authors write from a partisan standpoint as "partisan" once meant; as one has always been an old-line Democrat with independent leanings, and the other a Republican independent enough to have voted for numerous Democrats.

Even if not always agreed to by all readers, these articles are agreed to by many others in both parties in these days of broken party lines. Politics has grown into being "go-as-you-please" proposition; and National politics is now more of local interest than ever before in the history of our country.

No doubt these editorial page articles will continue occasionally, and we trust they will be read with open minds, and perhaps in some cases with a better understanding of perplexing questions in which all are interested.

This same page is not closed to other subscribers to The Record who may desire to express their views on public questions.

THE FIGURES ON THE LABEL

Some do not understand the figures that appear on the label of The Record. They are easily explainable. Suppose the label reads—"John H. Brown 10Feb8". This means that the subscription has been paid to February 10, 1938.

The first figures represent the day of the month, and the last single figure is for the last figure in the year paid up to.

It's quite easy, when understood. Watch the label after making a payment, and if an office error has occurred, notify us at once.

CARROLL COUNTY SOCIETY DINNER

The Carroll County Society of Baltimore City invites all Carroll countians to attend their nineteenth annual dinner to be held on January 19th, 1938, at the Southern Hotel. Dinner tickets will be \$2.00.

The entertainment part of the program will equal and surpass that of last year, particularly in view of having Alma Loth, Earl Jordan, Mildred Ryder, Bianca White and John Engler who will make the evening pleasant. The orchestra will be conducted by J. Donald Rubie.

Reservations can be made now with Thomas S. Yingling, 12th floor, First National Bank Building, Baltimore.

"MIKE" THOMSON ILL.

Michael J. (Mike) Thomson, Mayor of Emmitsburg and president of the Frederick County Baseball League is reported seriously ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. George N. Stanley, at Waterbury, Conn. He was stricken on Christmas Eve with a severe heart attack.

FARMERS URGED TO WAR ON MIDDLEMEN.

Says Growers Must Perfect A Selling Service.

F. R. Wilcox, director of the division of marketing agreements of the AAA, on Thursday, told delegates to the Maryland farm produce show in Baltimore, that they must develop marketing services themselves, and avoid the influence of middle-men in fixing prices to consumers. He said—"The opportunity for your farm organization to develop an agricultural marketing program is demonstrated strikingly by one particular problem," he continued.

"That is the large sums that are paid by consumers for marketing services on farm products. These are the services performed by middlemen all along the line from the farm to the wage earners' kitchen—services of shipping, setting market prices, processing packaging, wholesaling, jobbing and retailing.

"While no accurate figures are available for the total cost of marketing farm products, it is reasonable, I think, to assume that over two-thirds of the money spent for food products on farms is spent for marketing charges."

Such statements are merely a reiteration of the old argument that the "middle man" is an expensive nuisance, but it has not yet been successfully figured out how these middle dealers, between the farmer and the kitchen, can more economically be replaced by some plan approaching personal selling by farmers direct to consumers.

This conclusion would be about the same as that of a man who wants a suit of clothing and would go to the manufacturer for it; or who wanted a machine that is made in Chicago, and go there to buy it.

It would also have to mean one would go to the coal mines for coal and avoid freight, warehouse and delivery charges, and the miller and baker would stand between the threshed wheat and the loaf of bread.

STORE BURNS IN HANOVER.

A two-hour fire in Hanover, that was first discovered at about 5:30 A. M. Monday by Mrs. Forrest W. Hartman who lives in the Farmers' Bank Apartments, on Baltimore St., resulted in calling out the Fire Companies to the large store building on Frederick Street, operated by the Montgomery Ward Co.

The fire broke out in the rear of the large building, the finest and largest store of its kind in Hanover, and worked its way toward the front for about two hours, before it was under control.

Fire Companies were called from Pleasant Hill, McSherrytown, Pennville, Littlestown, New Oxford, Centennial, Spring Grove and West York.

The building is owned by O. H. Hostetter, its builder, who at the time was on a visit in Bermuda. The blaze seems to have originated in or near the rear warehouse and communicated to the second floor, that collapsed, dropping its burden of heavy merchandise to the first floor.

FIRE AT UNIONTOWN.

Fire caused by a spark igniting some gasoline, broke out in the D. Myers Englar Garage, Uniontown, at 2:00 P. M. Saturday afternoon, doing considerable damage to the frame structure.

The fire was soon under control. Four fire trucks responding to a call for assistance; two from Union Bridge, one from Westminster, one from Taneytown.

All cars in the garage were saved. The garage, a frame dwelling, was attached to a brick dwelling owned by his mother, Mrs. W. P. Englar. The dwelling was undamaged.

BANK OFFICERS ELECTED.

The Taneytown Savings Bank officials recently elected, are: Directors Norman R. Baumgardner, Merle S. Baumgardner, O. Edward Dodder, David H. Hahn, Norman R. Hess, Daniel J. Hesson, George R. Sauble, Norville P. Shoemaker and Edward E. Stuller, and reorganized was effected on Friday, January 7, 1938, by electing Daniel J. Hesson, President; Norville P. Shoemaker, Vice-President; Clyde L. Hesson, Treasurer; George E. Dodder, Assistant Treasurer, and William E. Burke, Clerk.

THE CIGARETTE TAX.

A news items gives the following information—

"The six cents tax collected by government last year on every package of cigarettes sold, took an estimated \$570,000,000 out of the pockets of Americans during 1937, internal revenue figures indicate. Thus, an average American man who smokes a package of cigarettes each day, contributed \$21.90 in this form of indirect taxation—six cents a day hidden in the price of a purchased article."

Well, Why smoke 'em? So doing is not compulsory, and they are not a necessary of life?

SALES BOOKS SUPPLIED.

Sales Books are supplied by our office, at standard prices, in any quantity. No need to send off for them. These books require considerable time to secure; so do not wait until you are out, before placing your order. Call and see samples.

WELFARE BOARD MEETING.

Some New Methods are Under Careful Consideration.

The Carroll County Welfare Board met on Wednesday, January 5, with the following members present: Mrs. Walter A. Bower, Dr. Charles R. Foutz, Mr. Roy D. Knouse, Mr. Chas. W. Melville, Mrs. J. Edgar Myers and J. Keller Smith, Chairman.

Careful consideration was given to the matter of a satisfactory amount which may be allowed as a small reserve fund for ADC families in possession of liquid assets. Such a reserve would provide for some of the major hazards of life such as serious and prolonged illness or for the maintenance of a young person over 16 until he may become self-supporting.

The local Board accepted the policy formerly worked out by a special committee after adding several amendments. Before becoming effective the plan must be submitted to the State Office for approval. The Board's plan includes having the cash assets of a family receiving ADC funds, placed in trust, under supervision of the local unit.

Five applications for old age assistance were approved. One burial fee, \$75.00, in addition to \$10.00 for opening grave was ordered to be paid.

It was reported that the Taneytown Chamber of Commerce had recently called upon Mrs. E. K. Brown, Worker in Charge of the Welfare Board Staff, to meet with their committee to discuss the unemployment situation of the county. The Taneytown organization will meet with WPA officials, on Wednesday of this week, to request that work projects be started.

The following county boys were accepted for CCC and enrolled on Thursday, January 6th: Robert Brothers, Gamber; Kenneth Fringer, Westminster; Lloyd Glass, Jr., Poole Road, near Westminster; Charles Lookingbill, Patapsco; Ezra Robertson, Uniontown; Raymond Utz, Cedarhurst; Lawrence Walthall, Westminster.

NURSE'S SCHOOL, YORK, PA., PROGRAM.

Sixteen preliminary students became intermediate students in the Nurses Training School of the York Hospital at capping exercises conducted Tuesday evening in the nurse's home.

The young women who compose the class of 1940 received their white caps and pins from senior students after a play illustrating the seven points of service had been presented.

Approximately a hundred relatives of the young women who have joined a profession of mercy attended the exercises. The program was opened with the hymn, "A Charge to Keep I Have," followed by the play, "The School of Nursing."

Caps were presented the preliminary students by Miss Ruth Everhart and Miss Mary E. Marshall. They received pins from Miss Dorothy Stauffer and Miss Alice Fortney after a vocal trio, Misses Ruth Everhart, Lillian Arnold and Dorothy Landis, sang "Have You Forgotten?" Composing the class of 1940 are: Mary Jane Walker, Dorothy Heagy, Jean Kunkle, Geraldine Richter, Mildred Warner, Ima Lura Hanson, Beulah Livingston, Ruth Smith, Mary Helfrich, Annabel Roth, Dorothy Blauser, Rosemary Sweeney, Jean Aughinbaugh, Columbine Wambaugh, Rosanna Keilholz and Marian Miller.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Roman G. Brown and Mary C. Patterson, Westminster, Md.

Marlin Woodrow Barr and Sara Elizabeth Carlisle, Harrisburg, Pa.

George S. Horst and Freda Vossler, Baltimore, Md.

Eugene J. Henry and Leona G. Clark, Gettysburg, Pa.

Gerald J. Gebhart and Christina O. Hartlaub, Hanover, Pa.

Homer Wadsworth and Dorothy Young, Lutherville, Md.

Clarence G. Reigle and Pauline G. Smith, Hanover, Pa.

Mervin G. Hartsock and Catherine Spangler, Hanover, Pa.

Patrick Gerald Coyle and Bertha Maeyer Wix, Harrisburg, Pa.

Grant C. Ridgely, Jr. and Helen L. Buffington, Skyville, Md.

Albert Santos and Goldie E. Small, Hanover, Pa.

AN IMMENSE NEWSPAPER.

We do not know what the previous record has been for big newspapers, but "The Voice of Business" issue of the New York Sun, for Saturday, January 8th, with 116 pages, must come near breaking the record. Its weight was two pounds—and all newspaper, without comic or photograph pages.

CONGRESSMAN COLE ILL.

Hon William P. Cole, representing this Second Maryland District in the House of Representatives, has been in Ashville, N. C., since last Fall, for his health, following an illness of several months. Reports on the case are encouraging.

JUSTICE CARDOZO ILL.

Justice Cardozo, of the U. S. Supreme Court, is ill from a heart attack at his home in Washington, and his physician has ordered absolute quiet for a time. He is 67 years old, an appointee of President Hoover, and is known as a "liberal." He has been ill for a month.

Wanda—If you loved a rich man and a poor man, which one would you marry?

Sally—I'd marry the rich man and be good to the poor.

STATE POLICE REPORT ON AUTO ACCIDENTS.

Most of the Drivers were Sober and Industrious.

The Baltimore Evening Sun, of Wednesday, contained a summary of reports for the counties made by State Police for the year 1937. It says the most accidents were caused by drivers between the ages of 20 and 49 years and between 4 P. M. and midnight.

There were 195 accidents, 46 persons killed and 125 injured, and the drivers were mostly sober and industrious by reputation.

Clear, dry weather prevailed when 153 of the month's 195 accidents took place. Of these, 134 occurred on straight stretches of road with no obstructions, no intersections or curves in sight.

Of the 310 cars involved only two were defective, one having bad brakes and the other faulty lights.

Of the 315 motorists involved only thirty-one had been drinking and 281 were apparently normal in every respect. Two hundred and fifty of the drivers were bound straight ahead when their accidents occurred, thirty-three were making left turns, fourteen were parked, five were passing another car, five were making right turns, four were slowing up or stopping, three were making "U" turns and one was backing up.

Twenty-five of those killed during December in the counties were pedestrians, nine of whom were crossing highways when struck, five of whom were walking on the right side of the road (contrary to the request of the Motor Vehicle Commission, which erects thousands of roadside signs reading: "Pedestrians walk to left facing traffic").

Only one pedestrian was struck while walking on the left side of the road, and one was struck while walking off the highway. Three stepped from behind parked vehicles and were hit.

Property damage in traffic accidents for the month amounted to \$45,435.

MONTHLY MEETING OF THE FIRE COMPANY.

The regular monthly meeting of the Taneytown Volunteer Fire Company was held on Monday night. The President, James C. Myers, presiding. The Chief reported three fire calls answered. The Co. had a discussion on behalf of the annual supper which is held on February 22, and was decided that due to unfavorable weather conditions would be postponed until the latter part of April.

The Executive Committee met and made the following appointments: Chief, Raymond Davidson; 1st. Asst. Chief, A. G. Riffle; 2nd Asst Chief, C. G. Bowers; Nozzlemen, Emory Hahn, Edwin Baumgardner, Ray Shriner, Alton Boston, Carl Albaugh, Ellis Ohler, Edmund Nusbaum, Kermit Reid, Clarence Legore, Mervin Conover and George Kiser.

Linemen, Harold Mehning, Vernon L. Crouse, Delmont Koons, Roy Carbaugh, Roy Smith, Roy Phillips, McCleave Dayhoff, T. C. Legore, Roger Eyer, Elmer Crebs, Birnie Babylon, Howard Sentz, Harman Albaugh, Maurice Becker, Herbert Smith, Chas. Baker, Charles Foreman and Albert Angell.

Chemicalmen: H. I. Sies, Wilbur D. Fair, Delmar Riffle, Chas. Rohrbaugh, Charles Clingan, Elwood Baumgardner and Marlin Reid.

Drivers: M. S. Ohler, Earl Bowers, Harry Mohney, James Myers, Paul Shoemaker, Wilbur Z. Fair, Leo Zentz and Carroll Frock.

Fire Police: David Smith, B. W. Crapster, T. H. Tracey, Donald Tracey, Bernard J. Arnold and James Burke.

Pianist: Norman Devilbiss.

BOARD OF EDUCATION MEETS.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Education of Carroll County was called to order in the office of the Board on Tuesday, January 4, 1938, at 10:00 o'clock. All the members were present.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved. The lists of paid and unpaid bills presented to the Board were approved and ordered paid.

Upon Mr. Hoff's recommendation, the Board decided that it did not have title to the Jordan's Retreat school through adverse possession and the Superintendent was instructed to notify the attorney for Mr. Jordan to that effect.

Dr. Legg was appointed to represent the Board as a member of the executive committee of the county-wide P. T. A. Council.

The Board decided to discontinue the Emergency Education program after April 1st.

Mr. Hyson gave a brief report on the course of study work. The Board decided to offer at public sale the old Winfield school building after August 1, 1938.

The meeting adjourned at 11:50 and the Board with the attorney and staff went to the Robert Moton school for lunch.

A FINELY RENDERED PROGRAM

The Operetta, "An Old Kentucky Garden" given in the L. O. O. F. Hall, Tuesday night, by the Thurmont Choral Society, was not very liberally attended, no doubt because of unfavorable weather and roads, and the union week of Prayer services. All who attended were of the one opinion, that the entire program was finely rendered throughout.

A MT. UNION S. S. PIC-NIC 60 YEARS AGO.

(The following account of a S. S. Pic-nic at Mt. Union Church, 60 years ago, was clipped from a copy of "The Banner of Liberty" dated Aug. 9th, 1878, published at Libertytown, Frederick county. One correspondent at Woodbine, Mrs. Annie E. Baker, sent the article saying it had been taken from a copy of the paper in the possession of Herbert Baker, whose father, John B. Baker, was a subscriber. We thank Mrs. Baker, and feel sure the account will be of interest to many in Middleburg District.—Ed.)

"The Mount Union Sabbath School held a pic-nic in a grove near Middleburg, on Saturday, the 3rd instant. The day being pleasant, the children and parents turned out in full numbers. In the forenoon the school was addressed by the Superintendent, Mr. Angell, in his usual pointed and persuasive manner. After a while he introduced Rev. Mr. Floyd, the pastor of the Mount Union Church; and after him Rev. Mr. Clutz, from Baltimore City, who delivered appropriate addresses, which were listened to with marked attention. The addresses were interspersed with music by the school, which seemed to give a native tone to the whole proceedings.

After dinner the school, numbering about one hundred, were treated to ice cream; after which the Superintendent, according to promise gave the children their choice, either to play in the woods or remain at the stand where a social discussion on Sabbath School matters, by teachers and others, was held.

In this discussion in which Prof. Yeats, Rev. Mr. Clutz, and Mr. Rowe, took a part, many important points were brought out, which could not fail of having a good effect, at least in the minds of those engaged in the Sabbath School work; it would be well if teachers and friends of the Sabbath School generally would meet oftener in council regarding the interest of this good work.

At the close of the discussion, Nelson J. Lee, who was present by request, was called on to address the assemblage, which by this time had greatly increased. Since the success that has attended Mr. Lee's labors in the temperance work in this neighborhood, is well known, I simply state here that on this occasion it is impossible that any rational man could listen to his address and return home believing that the drinking customs of the country do no harm.

At the close of his lecture, as his custom is he exhorted his audience to set their faces against the liquor traffic, and particularly the ladies, inasmuch as they are the sufferers. While he was thus talking to the ladies, a voice was heard in the assembly, "give them the ballot"; this was repeated several times before Mr. L. took any notice of it, or the people; found out who was speaking. At length it was discovered to be J. A. Koons, and at last Mr. L. said, "in order that you may all know how I stand on that subject, the man who advocates woman suffrage is a moral suicide and therefore not worthy of life."

Koons—"Give them the ballot and they will vote it down." Lee—"I hope I will never live to see the day, and I hope the day will never come when the men of this country will have so little backbone as not to be able to repeal a law, which they themselves have made, without the direct aid of their wives and daughters; the ladies are amenable to the law, as you all know, and it is our privilege as men to protect them, not theirs to protect us as some of you seem to think."

This little incident was the source of a good deal of amusement at John's expense. The day was a pleasant one since all seemed to be pleased. A threatening rain hurried the people from the ground about 5:00 o'clock. V.

"I never saw a cord of wood, I never want to saw one; But I can tell you, for good, I'd rather see than saw one."

Random Thoughts

ARE YOU A BOOK-KEEPER?

I am not asking whether you know how to keep a set of books for a business concern, nor even whether you keep track of your occupation through the use of books and figures.

I mean, literally, are you a book keeper, without the hyphen—a keeper of books loaned to you by some friend, but never return?

Most book lovers like to loan books, just as they like to confer favors. They like to pass on a good story, or some book of valuable information; but they lend them expecting that they be taken good care of, and returned within a reasonable time.

Some do this, but many do not; in the latter case, likely because of forgetfulness or lack of interest in the book itself, without realizing that they are actually stealing, or returning evil for good intended.

We hope that somebody will read this who has books belonging to others, and be tardily inspired with making their return.

The writer knows whereof he speaks, as he has a number of books outstanding, some of which he has forgotten to keep track of as to borrower. Do not be a book thief in this manner—the true name of a keeper of loaned books.

P. B. E.

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Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

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Plants, Like Men, Have Their Hours for Heavy Drinking

Durham, N. C.—Plants have "drinking hours" during which their roots absorb more water than is evaporated from the leaves, Dr. Paul J. Kramer of Duke university has determined.

They also have "evaporation hours" during which the amount of moisture given off exceeds that absorbed, he reports to the American Journal of Botany.

Moreover, the hours of maximum absorption and of maximum transpiration, as the reverse process is called, are remarkably constant.

Various types of plants in pots mounted on a revolving table in a greenhouse, apparatus for determining moisture losses and gains and for determining the water content of leaves were the experimental raw material used by Dr. Kramer.

Four Hours After Noon.

The hours of noon to 4 p. m. are the hours of maximum water absorption as well as of transpiration, with the balance in favor of the latter, he reports. But the plant is not the loser, for although both processes reach a low during the night, absorption is carried on at a rate sufficiently faster than the rate of loss during the day to more than make up for the water loss.

The common prickly-pear cactus proved to be the only exception to the general rule of noon to four o'clock as the period of greatest evaporation. This cactus, as well as other cacti, reached its peak in transpiration and absorption between 6 and 10 p. m. During that time transpiration was greater for a time, then absorption forged ahead.

Specimens of loblolly pine, cactus, sunflower and ash were grown in small flower pots equipped with an "auto-cone" irrigator, which controls the water supply automatically and gave the botanist a means of checking on how much water was taken up by the plants. The soil in the pots was covered with two thicknesses of oil cloth to make sure that there was only a negligible amount of evaporation of water from the earth.

Two New Minerals Found by Chile Expedition

Washington.—Two new and rare minerals — antofagastite and bandylite—discovered by a joint Smithsonian institution-Harvard expedition to Chile, have just been added to the list of about 1,200 known rock components.

Lichen-like greenish crusts found on rocks brought back from the district of Antofagasta, Chile, by Mark C. Bandy, leader of the expedition, were found to be copper chloride, a common substance in chemical laboratories, but never before found in nature. This mineral has been named antofagastite by Drs. Charles Palache of Harvard and W. F. Foshag of the national museum.

Minute blue crystals, composed of boron, chlorine, and copper, never before discovered anywhere, have been named bandylite, in honor of their discoverer. Both of these minerals occur near the surface, in what miners call the oxidized zone. Antofagastite dissolves in water; bandylite is dissolved by ammonium hydroxide. Both rare minerals color a flame green.

Horses and Mules Cause Many Farm Accidents

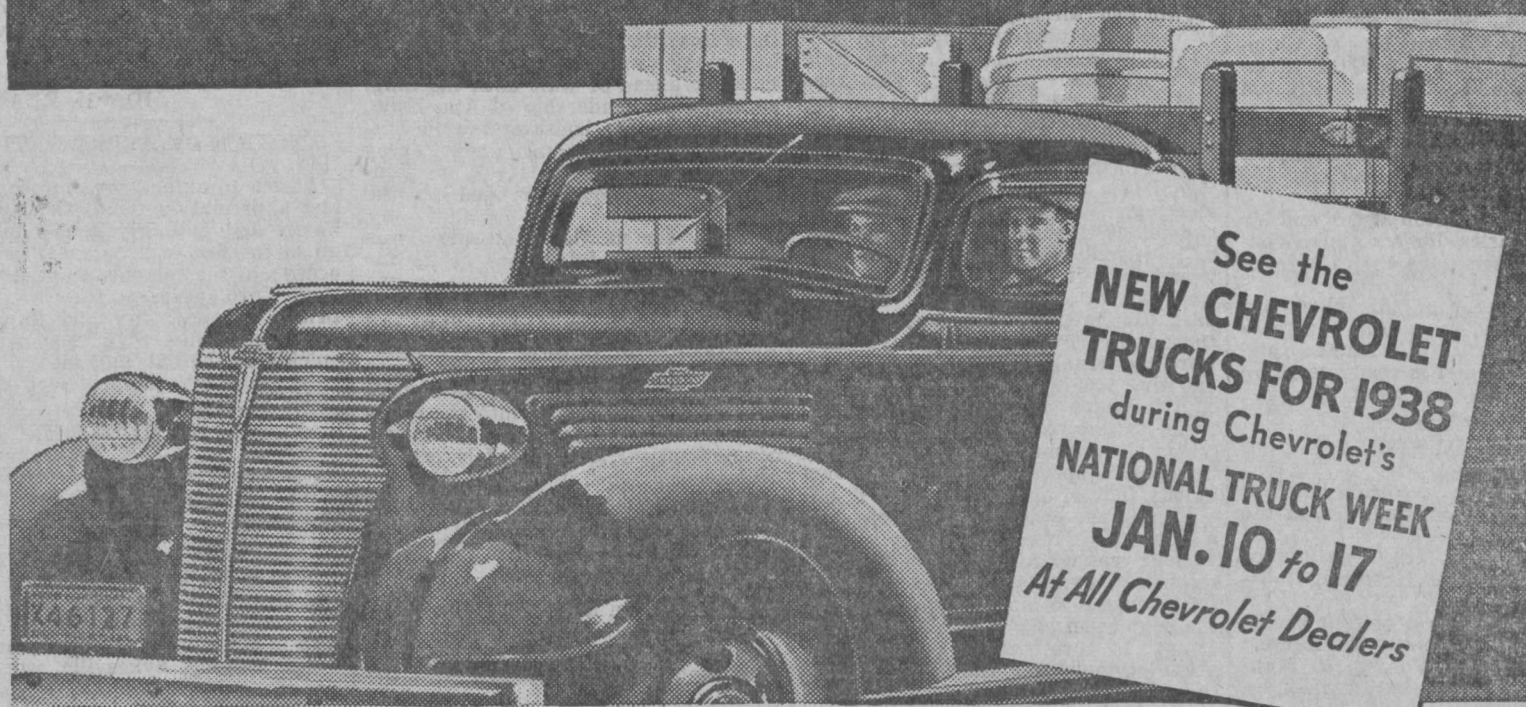
Kansas City, Mo. — The old gray mare may not be what she used to be, but she still has plenty of kick left. Many farmers throughout the length and breadth of the land will hear forever the imprint of her irate hoofs.

For horses, mules and other animals are second on the list of causes of accidents on the farm, J. C. Mohler, secretary of the Kansas state board of agriculture, reported to the National Safety congress.

More than one-quarter of the 109,000 farm accidents in 1936 involved livestock, he reported to the first farm safety conference ever held. Automobiles, tractors and motorized farm machinery caused more than 38 per cent of the total number of accidents, of which nearly 5,000 were fatal.

Agriculture on the basis of these figures and on the basis of the number of people employed in it is the most hazardous industry in the United States. Unusually high accident rates among farm children were also reported.

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Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

WE'RE thinking of going on a strike ourselves—against the cost of the little things a lady has to have when she goes in for refurbishing. We always figure on the yards of curtain material and count the amount needed to recover the old chair. We figure on the price of the new coffee table and how much andirons will be. But goodness me, we never think to count the cost of the cable cord that we'll need for welting in the slip covers, nor the amount the zipper fasteners will be, nor the price of new curtain rods and all the hooks and the dozen spools of thread we'll use. All in all we'll end up spending enough to buy something that really shows. And when we get into the matter of lining for the draperies, well, we might as well forget that we had in mind a new breakfast cabinet entirely!

However, it's the things that don't show that make all the difference in doing a room to a professional finish, so a lady might as well get used to the idea. And when we called on Mrs. Warner, who's new in our church, we realized that maybe



We're on a Strike Against the Cost of Little Extras.

we shouldn't crab so much about the hidden finishes after all. Because our eye could tell at a glance that she'd gone to no end of pains to have every detail of her living room right which meant a good little sum on notions we could vouch.

The walls were tinted in a pale gray and the rug was a twist weave broadloom in a very light green. The chairs were slip-covered in a grand printed mohair, in sort of

an apricot ground with flowers in deeper shades of the same color and green leaves in several shadings—this same material also appeared on the draperies which hung over egg-shell ninn. And for the sofa she'd chosen a stripe frieze in that same apricot color, then added cushions in plain green with gray fringe. Every piece of furniture and every drapery had careful workman-like finish—fine weltings, well cut and well balanced hang. When she told me that she'd done all the work herself, even the upholstering, we knew how many hours she'd put in. But the finished effect was worth the trouble, we'd say.

Heavy Traffic.

The little house had but one bath, and there wasn't a bit of space anywhere where another bath might be added, even if the limited budget could have taken care of such an extravagance. Yet the family groaned constantly. Sister wanted an egg facial just when Dad wanted to shave, Mother wanted a shampoo just when the young man of the house wanted to go to work with hair tonic. Battles were imminent when Mother hit upon a bright idea. That closet in the upstairs hall that had been a general catch-all for years was cleared out, shelves and all. Mother applied a coat of



She Cleared Out the Upstairs Catch-all Closet.

lovely aquamarine paint, using a deep brown linoleum strip on the floor. A plumber installed a neat, small wash-bowl without too much fancywork in the way of pipes and plaster. Around the bowl was built a shelf, at the same height as the bowl and continuing out to the edges of the closet. This was covered with brown linoleum. A thin board was cut just the shape of the bowl's top and covered with the linoleum and this was used as a "lid" when the bowl was not in use. A three-way mirror was unhinged and each

panel screwed to one wall of the closet. Underneath the bowl and linoleum top shelves were built around the three sides of the closet and these held sister's facial materials, brother's mysterious tonics and smelly pomades, mother's cosmetics and shampoos. A rubber rinsing hose was kept here, too, as was a supply of towels, an oil silk cape for the shoulders and a manicure set.

Over all this array of family paraphernalia Mother hung an aqua oil-silk curtain, attaching it to two strips of board, hinged at either side of the closet so that when the bowl and shelf were in use the curtain swung out.

© By Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

Fifth Avenue of Copenhagen

New York may have its Fifth avenue, Paris its Champs Elysees, Berlin its Unten der Linden, but Copenhagen, in Denmark, has its Strogget, the Stream, a twisting, winding, narrow little street through which you can saunter, for nobody walks or runs, in 20 minutes. It connects two important squares and is the center of the shopping district—artistic, cafe and pastry shopping.

Founded Ottawa, Canada

Nicholas Sparks, a young man from Woburn, Mass., founded Ottawa, capital city of Canada, early in the Nineteenth century, and one of the principal streets of the city bears his name. Ottawa is regarded as one of the most beautiful cities in the world and the parliament buildings are among the best examples of Gothic architecture.

Southernmost Point of Africa

Cape Agulhas, latitude 34 degrees 51 minutes 30 seconds south, longitude 19 degrees 56 minutes 30 seconds east, situated about 100 miles east southeast from the Cape of Good Hope, is the southernmost point of Africa. Its highest point is 455 feet above sea level.

Orchid Grows on Side

Phalaenopsis, an extraordinary variety of orchid, is grown embedded in an open basket held suspended on its side. This allows circulation of air and good drainage and the roots to trail. It is a native of the Philippines.

Cranberry Thrives Best in Acid Peat, Muck Soil

The cheery little cranberry, once called craneberry because its blossoms resemble a crane's head and neck, is not modest in its requirements.

It demands low-lying land saturated with water; prefers acid peat or muck soil. There must be reservoirs to constantly feed thirsty fields through miles of radiating canals—to flood marshes quickly against killing frosts and as a measure of insect control, states a writer in *Prairie Farmer*.

It must have winter protection. Just before heavy frost, reservoirs are opened and vines covered; they lie snug through winter beneath a blanket of ice. They must have a blanket of sand, too, one inch thick atop the ice, to settle gently but firmly around vines in spring when the ice goes out to absorb heat and help keep frost away; to discourage weed growth; to give old runners a chance to reroot and thus renew the bog.

Marshes are drained in the spring and from short mother vines new shoots creep. Buds swell and send out a short shoot upon which pink waxen blossoms bloom. When petals fall, tiny berries emerge to grow and plump. Slowly their color fades from green to creamy white; to coral pink, while the rare and vigorous flavor develops within. Gathered, dried and boxed, cooler weather turns the berries full flavored and a rich, ruby red.

HE KNOWS



Pat (watching the golfers)—Oi don't see any difference bechune that an' wor-rk.

Casey—Yez don't, eh! Well, yez would whin pay-day kem around.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

INSPIRED by the swarm of locusts in "The Good Earth" and the terrific storm in Goldwyn's "Hurricane," several motion-picture producers have set out to capture honors for staging spectacles that make your hair stand on end.

Advance reports indicate that Twentieth Century-Fox have topped all in the matter of spectacular destruction. This company in filming "In Old Chicago," staged a fire that destroyed a sixty-acre city. In the midst of stampeding cattle and terror-stricken crowds, gas mains burst and shoot pillars of flame high into the air, oil gushes from tanks and sets the river ablaze, iron girders melt.

Before this cycle of horrors catches up with our screens, we should give thanks to Carole Lombard for providing us with another completely loony comedy, "True Confession." No one can play a girl who seems not quite bright with the gusto of the beautiful Lombard and in this she has the perfect role for her, that of a girl who just cannot tell the truth.



Carole Lombard

Radio programs that introduce you to your neighbors, both famous and obscure, and act as community get-togethers are getting more popular every day. Charles Martin's "Front Page News" and "Thrill of the Week" have been renewed for a year. Edgar Guest's "It Can Be Done," Bob Ripley's program and Gabriel Heatter's "We, the People" are slated for a long and successful life. Paul Wing's Sunday morning spelling bee over NBC has a list of applications yards long from people who are eager to test their prowess.

Jean Muir was a very unhappy girl when she left Hollywood a few weeks ago. For the three years or so that she was under contract to Warner Brothers she had been pleading for a good role in one of their big pictures, but they relegated her to dull parts in quickly-made films. Now Jean can rejoice that Hollywood let her go. She opened in a play in London and two talent scouts called Hollywood that she was the big find of the year. She will probably come back with a contract calling for a much bigger salary, much better parts.

The most important member of Benny Goodman's swing band is a woman, and she doesn't play an instrument. She holds the checkbook. So while you won't see her with the boys in "Hollywood Hotel" you can just figure that she is there in spirit. She is Ethel Goodman, elder sister of Benny, and in the year that she has been with the band she has not only kept all accounts straight, she has mothered the boys, taking care of them when they were ill, bullying them when they wouldn't eat their spinach or get enough sleep, sympathizing with them when they were unhappy.

Marek Weber, distinguished Viennese orchestra leader beginning his direction of the Carnation "Contented Hour" this month, succeeds Dr. Frank Black, whose duties as general musical director of NBC forced him to relinquish the baton. With Weber's debut as conductor, "The Contented Hour" enters upon its seventh consecutive year on the air. In Europe, Weber is known as "the Toscanini of light music." Franz Lehár, composer of "The Merry Widow," said of him, "I cannot wish for a better interpreter of my works than Marek Weber."



Marek Weber

ODDS AND ENDS—Jack Benny won't start working on his next picture for a few weeks, so Paramount has assigned his old dressing room to Marlene Dietrich. Jack and his radio script writers are no end upset because that is where they do their best work. . . . Myrna Loy encourages the freckles on her face by going about in the sun hatless. The freckles serve as a fine disguise when she appears in public. . . . Edward G. Robinson's new picture "The Last Gangster" is the best gangster film of all. . . . Glenn Morris who stars in "Tarzan's Revenge" says exactly four words in the whole picture. . . . Tony, the back-stage bootblack at the C. B. S. playhouse in New York, has his own way of honoring Kate Smith. He keeps a special rag in his left hip pocket with which he shines her shoes just before she goes to the mike. . . . Bing Crosby and George Murphy entertained the shoppers in a Hollywood store no end when George decided to play floorwalker and Bing decided to sell handkerchiefs. When customers balked, Bing threw in a song.

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CORRESPONDENCE

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

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

FEESERSBURG.

Half of the first month gone. Mostly clear, bright, mild days; but the weather man told us on Saturday evening the rough weather would come later in the winter. Yes the seasons have changed since you and I were young—then people made their early garden, and began house cleaning in March; now we expect blizzards, and clearing the roads of snow, skating, and fur coats at that time; and fires are kept going in May.

The younger set helped to celebrate Vivian Grider's birthday last Tuesday by giving her a surprise party at her home on Wednesday evening. They played games and had a happy time together. She received some nice gifts. Refreshments were served with a cake bearing ten candles the center of attraction; but its so long between birthdays at that age.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barr, Waynesboro had dinner with the Birely's on Wednesday of last week, with Mrs. Addie Crumbracker serving. Misses Emma Ecker and Edna Wilson, New Windsor, called at the same home on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Addison Koons and Miss Sue Birely were indisposed last week, but are stirring around again. Many others are suffering with colds in their various forms which can make one very miserable.

There was S. S. and Preaching Service at Mt. Union, in Sunday morning after a good sermon by Rev. Kroh on the theme "Serving." The annual printed statements of the membership and work of the year—larger and fuller than usual—were distributed to all the members. The C. E. Society met at 7:00 P. M.

The Smiling Sunbeam class will meet at the home of Byron and Thelma Hartzler, in New Windsor this Thursday evening for business and pleasure, and we know there'll be music too.

Last Friday afternoon was spent with an early school-mate, Mrs. Bettie McK. Snare in Middleburg, and didn't get half the troubles of the country straightened out hadn't time to tackle the administration; but the home was cozy, and there were two contented old friends together.

Last Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bohn with the jolly serenaders of WFMD motored to Boyce, Va., where they rendered music for a church organization sponsored by the Ladies' Aid Society.

The carpenters are at work on the interior of the Parish House at Mt. Union regardless of the weather.

Every one seems to be enjoying the story of Linwood Camp by G. Edward Waltz, just as we laughed over his account of the picnics at Winter's Church some years back, and we've missed his reminiscences since that; but memories he has awakened! We know of several romances that budded on that camp ground, some that ripened to full fruition, and some that were "squashed-in-the-bud" there.

Our home was about six miles away, and it was marvelous to see the travel to camp on Sundays; and for a number of years all who did not attend at about 5 P. M., would take our chairs to a nearby grove—thru' which the direct road westward ran, and count the vehicles returning homeward. Those were the horse-and-buggy days, and hundreds of people traveled long distances, and there were from 160 to 200 buggies in line before daylight faded. All who knew us called or waved or stopped to chat a bit; but some of the females were so weary their escorts had to hold 'em; and we believe that's where this dangerous idea of driving with one hand originated—and it doesn't work well in autos. Then Thursday was another big day—mostly for the parents, all in their best costumes, and coming home in the evening full of the sermons and songs, and good old friends they had met again. It's all true, Mr. Waltz, and we await your next instalment, and thank you for some good laughs. Give us more.

Out-door activities: Two men are hauling the last of the fodder barnyard; one neighbor is chopping wood and getting it under shelter, for the sky is threatening; at another place they've been removing the remains of an abandoned chicken house; men have been hauling stones and cinders on public and private road-ways the past week; the fodder shredder finished its work at one neighbors and moved on to another; the Garage has had some special work on cars in recent auto accidents; somebody is hauling nice-looking cut wood eastward; and there is one woman putting her freshly washed clothes on the line.

We began this with the sunshine, and now here's a fine white blanket of snow—and cars skidding on the road.

Teacher: "Can any boy tell me about Good Friday?" Pupil: "Yes, he was the black fellow that lived with Robinson Crusoe."

Because you are unhappy, do not mar the happiness of others.

When you will they won't; when they will, you won't; makes compromise and co-operation impossible.

Read, not to contradict, nor to believe and take for granted; but to weigh and consider. Some reading is to be tasted and some swallowed, but a lot of things in print often require close study before adopting.

UNIONTOWN.

Many of our workers, who have employment at different plants, have been laid off, which makes it very inconvenient at this season of the year.

Three lady residents of Clear Ridge Mrs. Clara Crouse, Mrs. Maggie Rein-dollar and Mrs. Cora Waltz, are visiting relatives in Baltimore; and Miss Bessie Mering, is touring in the West.

Visitors have been: Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Smith, New Jersey at M. D. Smith's; Mr. and Mrs. Guy Haines, Baltimore, at John Hildebride's; Mrs. Mary Hiteshaw Ellis, North Carolina, with different relatives; Mrs. Annie Troxell and daughters, Westminster, at Roy Haines.

Officers elected by the I. O. M. Lodge No. 57: District Deputy Grand Architect, Shreeve Shriner, Representative, Malcolm Frock, Alternate, Henry Sittig; Worthy Master, Preston Myers; Junior Master, Woodrow Weller; Treasurer, Truman Dayhoff; Financial Sec., Shreeve Shriner; Recording Sec., Malcolm Frock; Chaplain, Guy Cookson; conductor, Clarence Dingle, and Trustee, Preston Myers.

The school lunch has become quite popular. The manager Mrs. Gertie Zollickofer, serves seventy-five lunches some days.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Myers and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hesson, left Wednesday on a ten days motor trip to Georgia.

Walter Speicher of this place has taken over the mercantile business lately owned by J. W. Haines and Harold Smelser and is ready to serve both old and new customers.

MANCHESTER.

Mrs. Ellen Lippy, a former resident died recently in Richmond, Va., at the age of 91.

Mrs. George Wentz is a patient at the Union Memorial Hospital, Baltimore.

William Strevig is a patient at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore. Week of Prayer Worship in Manchester was attended better than in recent years.

Installation of the officers of all organizations of Trinity Reformed Church, will be held Sunday, at 10:30. A hymn sing will be held in the evening, at 7:30. At this service the Consistory will put on a playlet entitled, "A Bright Idea." Don't miss it.

Offerings of Orphans' in the Manchester Reformed Church during the Christmas season, were: Lincoln: \$62.00 plus an annuity of \$200.00 given during the year to Hoffman Home. At Manchester the offering for Hoffman Home was \$24.00 plus \$10.00 from the Primary Room and \$10.00 was given to Nazareth Home in N. C. by the same room. At Syndersburg the offering for Hoffman Home was \$7.00. These amounts exceed those of recent years.

MAYBERRY.

Mrs. Paul Hymiller, daughters Helen and Marion and son Paul, Jr., and Mrs. Mark Heffner, spent Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lawyer and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Carl, son Donald, spent Sunday in Frederick, at the home of Mrs. Carl's.

Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Paul Hymiller were: Mr. and Mrs. Mark Heffner, of Taneytown, and Mr. and Mrs. Kemp Hymiller, Littlestown.

A surprise birthday party was given Monday night, Jan. 10, in honor of Mrs. Oliver Brown, at her home, near Mayberry. The occasion was her 56th birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in playing games. At a late hour refreshments were served consisting of root beer, cake, cookies, potato chips, pretzels, apples and candy to the following: Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Heltbride, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Myers and Mrs. Sadie Formwalt; Misses Dorothy Keefer, Mary Rodkey, June Brown, Mary Formwalt, Marion Hymiller and Helen Hymiller, Robert King, William Formwalt, Richard Myers, Paul Hymiller, Jr. and Carroll Keefer.

MARYLAND UNEMPLOYMENT COMPENSATION.

Baltimore, Jan. 11.—Such rapid progress has been made by the Claims Division of the Maryland Unemployment Compensation Board that by Monday next, January 17, all the claims for benefits filed in the first week of the year will have been computed, and information as to the amount due in each case will be available for claimants. To achieve this result many overtime hours have been worked in the office of the Board.

As the examination of the claims proceeds from hour to hour, the results are mailed to the various State Employment agencies for those whose eligibility has been verified through the Board's voluminous files; while those whose claims have not been established are sent notices, by direct mail, requesting them to present any available evidence of their having been in covered employment within the period prescribed by law.

The proportion making claims without supporting records is, to date, about 21 per cent of the whole, and this figure is not expected to shift greatly.

The number of claimants early this week had already passed the 40,000 mark, but disqualifications may bring the total down to less than 33,000.

Attention is directed by the Board to the fact that the failure of an employer to pay his contribution within the stipulated period, cannot affect the right of the employee to collect benefits. It is the task of the board to put its machinery in motion to collect the amount due. This machinery is now in satisfactory working condition.

Import-export figures for the years 1936-37 show that for the first time in the history of the United States, imports on competitive farm products exceeded exports of American crops.

"I'd hate to be a chicken" said a little boy. "Why?" "Cause I'd have to lay eggs, and I don't know how," was the reply.

TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND AT LINWOOD.

By GEORGE EDWARD WALTZ.

PART III.

Returning to the camp about dark we again found large crowds pouring in for the evening service. This was conducted at a higher pitch with many additional conversions and more fervent shouting, than in the morning. However, the parading couples were far more restless and harder to hold to attention, for many young hearts felt the pull of earthly things as they sought mates in the surging throngs. None for me however, for after my misadventure earlier in the evening I sought solitude in the outer darkness.

Suddenly the electrifying cry, "fight, fight" ran out and all untethered men and boys quickly ran for the scene. Here in a cleared space a crowd had already gathered around two enraged men battling it out aided by whiskey and the encouraging cries of their partisans. This was real excitement for us for we quickly recognized the two fighters as notorious characters S— and A— well known in the neighborhood, who every year had a round or two during camp meeting. We wormed our way close and joined in shouting encouragement to both indiscriminately, hoping they would fight it out this time. A third well known character H— tried to part the battlers, whereupon both turned on him. Fortunately they were too drunk for their blows to be effective and they could do little except hang on to each other to keep from falling down. Others quickly pulled them apart and led them away to separate spots, bedding them down at the foot of a tree to sleep it off.

Finally the evening service came to a close in a blaze of glory. Then various young fellows who thought they were sweet singers, gathered to form several competing quartets for the edification of the crowd still lingering. In turn, they rendered in great style "After the Ball," "Comrades," "Two Little Girls in Blue" etc., winning great applause from their champions. It was a really good performance and out in the open that way sounded very harmonious and the memory of it lingers still. Of course it couldn't compare with the swing melodies of the present day radio crooners and "blues" singers, for in my opinion, these old-time songs and the sonorous rendition of these "sweet singers" was so much superior in pitch, tempo and harmony that there can be no comparison.

But hark! Another and louder note caught our ears and caused the crowd to scurry. It was a loud clap of thunder. In the dense trees we had not noticed the clouds gathering nor seen the lightning flashes on account of the glare of the lights. This changed our thoughts completely and we now wanted nothing so much in the wide world as to get away from there in all haste, for we remembered vividly our experience in this same woods a few years before. Then we had come in a carriage with our folks, and the terrifying ordeal we went through in getting out was hair raising.

Only those who have been through it can know of the horrors of that night as the storm roared through the woods, tearing limbs and branches off the twisting and groaning trees and showering them over us. The lightning seared and flamed over our helpless heads, smacking down trees all about us. The torrents fell and the thunder crashed our very ear drums as one terrific report followed another with deafening force. After each thunderous report could be heard the heart rending sobs and cries of the frightened children and the terrified squeals of the horses. At every clap they squatted and lunged, tearing and ripping their harness and breaking shafts and poles as they wheeled short against stumps and trees.

It was enough to make the stoutest hearts quail and to add to our discomfort we were soon wet and miserable as the wind and driving rain whipped and tore the curtains off the carriage. Father, at the head of the plunging horse was soon soaked to the skin as he tried to soothe and quiet the poor animal, while from the seat I gripped the reins with shaking hands. In the stygian darkness of the woods it was impossible to see ahead, but when the lightning flared and lighted up the way, father would lead the horse a few steps ahead in safety. In this way it took over an hour to get to the lane only to find it choked with a solid phalanx of milling teams in an indescribable mass, all trying to escape from the trap.

Here was more trouble and plenty of it. Some conveyances were crashed over into the flood filled gutters, some overturned against the steep bank, the horses squealing and kicking under the cracking whips. Others were crosswise in the slippery road or had backed wheels with another carriage and the bedeviled drivers were out in the mud and rain, prying, pulling, cursing. This reminds me of an incident that happened where the road crossed the meadow when we finally got that far by inches at a time, the water was already up to our hubs. The meadows were covered with the rushing, tearing flood bearing limbs, fence rails, planks and other debris on its crest. Already the wire fence was smashed and the broken ends were floating across the road. In the carriage ahead was a neighboring farmer who had volunteered to take a visiting Elder across so he could get his train. The horse got entangled in the drifting fence and got down into the ditch and the farmer had to descend into the flood to assist the poor beast. He too was soon fast in the bars, and as his pants ripped he could contain his temper no longer. "D—m the wire fence, I say," he shouted and the Elder in the carriage, impatient to get his train, already whistling, chimed in "I say so too, brother."

Having fresh in our mind all this trouble we had gone through before in getting away from the camp ground, we now hurried as fast as we could leg it for home, hoping at least to get across the meadow before the flood cut off our pathway. But vain hope for before we were down the hill

the first large drops pattered and we knew we were trapped. Hurrying we took refuge under the thick grape arbor at Jake Hape's along with a dozen others. Soon we were getting wet and Jake hospitably took us into the large closed porch where we huddled beans. Here we huddled in the darkness while the thunder crashed and the heavens opened. The wind roared so hard we couldn't talk nor could we see out through the streaming windows. Thankful for this shelter out of the storm, we waited patiently for its fury to abate. Presently, the rain ceased and taking off our shoes and stockings and slinging them around our necks, we rolled up our pants as high as we could and ventured forth for we knew the meadows would soon be impassable. The girls did likewise as to shoes and stockings and pinning their skirts high about them followed our leader. When we reached the meadow however we were confronted with an unbroken wall of water already sweeping across the lowest points and gaining momentum. We decided we must go ahead or wait until morning, so under the leadership of Ann Fritz, who lived in the house at the old station at that time and knew every crook and turn of the creek, we joined hands and bravely stepped into the flood.

Lucky for us the footbridge was raised and still intact but at its far end we stepped off into a foot or two of swirling water, causing the girls to quail. But to us it was a lark and we urged them onward. We couldn't see the creek banks at all as they were submerged, so there was grave danger of our stepping into the channel. But our leader knew its winding course and piloted us safely except occasionally when I suspect, he purposely led us into depressions well known to him to scare us and to hear the girls yell, as they scrambled to get their skirts higher.

Once across the meadow the worst was over but in the lane the going in the mud and gravel was tough on our barefeet and we were liberally besplattered with mud thrown by the passing teams.

Many lived in other directions so at the end of the lane we were left all alone to traverse the spooky bottoms at midnight. In the dead silence following the heavy storm our footsteps sounded hollowly as we felt our way in the darkness, glancing about fearfully at the glowing spots dotted here and there, caused by the wet phosphorous in rotting stumps. We imagined all the ghosts from the nearby graveyard were gathered about us, causing our back hair to raise and our backbone to stiffen as we thought we felt their cold breath on the back of our neck. After stumbling along in the water and mud for an age it seemed to us we finally sighted the beacon in the window placed there for our guidance by our ever faithful mother. Thus heartened we soon reached home sweet home and our warm welcome into its peace and happiness quickly dispelled our fears and the thrilling experiences of our full day at Linwood camp became only a memory.

Shortly after this Bryan and "free silver" swept the country and the managers of the camp decided to Corral some of it. So the neat season fences were erected and guards were employed and stationed at the gates to collect our nickels and dimes. Our good friend Charley Spielman, all decked out in natty blue was the guard at our gate. Broad straps crossed his manly chest. Sam Brown's fashion from which was suspended a satchel full of pistols, tickets and money. Bluff wouldn't go with this stern guardian of the new law—red faced and grim he barred our way and we had to shell out. But one admission lasted us over the entire period, for contrary to custom it was decided to hold the camp over the next Sunday. We were there bright and early, but this time we did not turn in at the gate, but wandered aimlessly on up the meadow along the creek apparently to inspect Herbert's fish trap which angled off from the main stream at this point. After casual inspection we quietly faded into the nearby trees and after looking about for "spotters" we surreptitiously climbed the fence and negotiated the steep hill at the expense of a few brief scratches, thus we, and plenty of others came out back of the camp site and casually walked in as if we had been there all the time and was just returning from a stroll.

Attendance fell off rapidly from this time on and as the tents and benches were falling into decay, Sam Haines tore them all down and carted the lumber away. No doubt the undergrowth has completely obliterated the site by this time, or perhaps it has been cleared and turned into farm land. If I had the time and space I would tell you all about the traveling evangelist who attempted to hold revival services in this same woods a little later and about his wonderful sermon on "vanity." He wound up every peroration in sing song style thus; "and there was Solomon in all his glory and he had ten thousand wives and that was all vanite-e-e-e. His only convert was a strapping farmer nearly 7 ft. tall named "Cobbler," who was a little lacking in some respects. When we adjourned to the creek for the baptizing there were complications for the preacher was short and slight and the big farmer got so excited that he became unmanageable and it was the evangelist himself who underwent his second baptism. But this must wait a later presentation.

In conclusion, I can only say like the radio entertainers, that we hope our old friends have derived as much pleasure from reading these reminiscences as the author has in presenting them. And if so, you have enjoyed yourself indeed. I might add that had the enviable (and deserved) reputation of your Feesersburg correspondent, or the clear cut style and facile pen of John J., or the wisdom of the Editor (witness his popular "Random Thoughts" column) I could be assured of your interest, but as I am comparatively unknown to most of you I can only hope you haven't "tuned me out" ere this, like you do the boring radio talkers.

GEORGE EDWARD WALTZ.
Plainfield, N. J., Dec. 1937.

COMMUNITY LOCALS.

(Continued from First Page.)

Mrs. Carrie Firor, of Emmitsburg, is visiting Mrs. Annie Ott, of town.

Mrs. Alice Cox, of Washington, D. C., visited Mrs. Sue G. Crapster, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James N. Fox removed from Taneytown to Frizzellburg on Tuesday.

Notice was received by relatives in Taneytown this Friday morning, of the death of Guy A. Ourand, at his home in Washington. Funeral services will be held at the home 3569 Tenth St., N. W., on Monday at 2:30 P. M.

CARD OF THANKS.

Having left the Hanover General Hospital, I wish to return my sincere thanks to those in authority for their kind treatment. I further wish to thank my many friends for visiting me and donating flowers and cards, which were highly appreciated.

IDA M. REAVER.

NOTICE OF APPRECIATION.

I wish to extend my sincere thanks and appreciation to all those who so kindly and willingly helped to extinguish the fire in my garage last Saturday; to the telephone operators for their promptness, to the Union Bridge, Westminster and Taneytown Fire Companies who responded so quickly to the call and also to all the local folks who helped keep the fire under control.

D. MYERS ENGLAR,
Uniontown, Md.

MARRIED

RIDGLEY—BUFFINGTON.

Miss Helen Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roth Buffington, New Windsor, and grand-daughter of Mr. Theodore Buffington, Taneytown, and Mr. Grant Ridgley, Sykesville, were married Thursday evening, at 8:30, at Winter's Church, by her pastor, the Rev. L. M. Kroh, Uniontown.

DIED.

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

FOX—In Loving Remembrance of my dear father and mother, Mary, who passed away 19 years ago, Nov. 4, 1918 and my father, John who passed away 1 year ago, January 23, 1937.

Peaceful be thy rest dear father
And mother it is sweet to breathe
Thy names in life I love you dearly,
In death I do the same.
In my heart your memory lingers
Always tender and true,
There's not a day dear mother and father
I do not think of you.

Just in your judgment always right,
Honest and liberal even up right.
Loved by your friends,
And all you knew,
A wonderful father and mother were you.

Loving daughter, MURTZ, and
son-in-law, VICTOR.

STOP AND THINK.

(Self Denunciation.)

Did you ever stop to ponder
As you live from day to day—
Did you ever stop to wonder
What brought blessings, what dismay?
Did you ever stop to think
You were standing on the brink
Of that great Eternal Day
That is not so far away?

Did you ever stop awhile
Just to give another smile
To the fellow who was down
Just because of some one's frown,
Who could be bright and happy,
Were others not so scrappy,
And you had not neglected to
Do the good-deeds you could do?

Did you ever with words gladdened
Help a fellow who was saddened,
By some little word you'd say
While you passed along his way?
Did you ever go on smiling
Thus his trouble all beguiling,
When he was close to the brink?
If you have not, STOP AND THINK!
Nov. 19, '37 W. J. H.

ORPHANS' COURT PROCEEDINGS.

The last will and testament of Mary Lizzie Shellman, deceased, was admitted to probate and letters testamentary were granted to Cora A. Stauffer, who received order to notify creditors and warrant to appraise personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of John Markle, deceased, were granted to Flora Markle, who received order to notify creditors and warrant to appraise personal property and real estate.

Effie C. Shancbrook, administratrix of Howard A. Shancbrook, deceased, returned inventory of personal property.

Allazuma Forrest, administratrix of John N. Forrest, deceased, settled her first and final account.

E. Riley Miller and John T. Miller, administrators of Eliza E. Miller, deceased, returned inventory of real estate.

Letters of administration on the estate of Frances Olivia Wilson, deceased, were granted to Stanford Hoff, who received order to notify creditors.

John A. Easton, administrator of Martha E. Easton, deceased, returned inventory of real estate.

The last will and testament of Edgar F. Keefer and Addie E. Keefer, deceased, was admitted to probate, and letters testamentary on the estate of Addie E. Keefer, deceased, were granted to Benjamin Keefer and George Turfle, who received order to notify creditors and warrant to appraise personal property.

Airy V. Bish, administratrix of William C. Bish, deceased, settled her first and final account, and received order to transfer securities.

Walter P. Byers, executor of Ezra D. Byers, deceased, reported sale of real estate on which the Court issued an order nisi.

The sale of the real estate of Alice P. Gale, deceased, was finally ratified by the Court.

Letters of administration on the estate of Isabelle Jenkins, deceased, were granted to Hattie T. Wentz.

KEEPING FIT ALL WINTER.

One of the most effective ways of keeping fit throughout the winter months and of developing the power of resistance to disease, according to Dr. R. H. Riley, Director of the State Department of Health, is through the habitual use of a well balanced diet. We are only beginning to realize, he said, the part the diet plays in the defense mechanism of the system.

"In days gone by," he continued, "a certain amount of ill health was expected as a matter of course, during the winter months. After a few months of snow and cold every one felt run down. This was probably due to the fact that the winter diet had very little variety and contained few fresh or green foods. It was natural that by spring every one complained of that tired feeling and there was a great demand for spring tonics. Wonderful results were claimed for such tonics. Few of those who used them realized that the increased vitality they enjoyed probably came from sunshine, new spring greens, and plenty of eggs and milk.

"There is no excuse now for getting run-down in the winter because of the lack of balanced diet. Vegetables and fruits are on the market now all the year round, or if we cannot get all of them fresh there are canned products which are an excellent substitute for fresh foods. Cod liver oil is available also to give us most of the benefits of sunshine.

"The dietary dangers to be especially guarded in the winter are lack of iron which is necessary for blood building and lack of vitamins which are required for vigorous health and for resistance to disease. Foods that are rich in iron are: Green leafy vegetables (such as kale, spinach, mustard greens, beet greens, lean meat, especially liver and kidney, egg-yolk, oysters, dried fruits, and whole wheat grains. Foods that are especially rich in vitamins are: Milk, eggs, green leafy vegetables, fruits, whole grain cereals, and organ meats (such as liver, kidneys, heart) and cod liver oil. Since one of the important vitamins, vitamin C, is easily destroyed by ordinary cooking it is wise to use some raw fruits or vegetables each day.

"If these iron and vitamin-containing foods are used liberally there will be no need for sulphur and molasses, nor for any other special tonic in the spring."

It is sometimes expedient not to tell all you know.

PUBLIC SALES

will be in order
during the month
of March.

THE CARROLL RECORD
has a large
circulation
among the many
who want
LIVE STOCK,
IMPLEMENTS
AND
HOUSEHOLD
GOODS.

Use our
SALE REGISTER
NOW
and Advertising
and Posters
later on.

INVEST IN
PUBLICITY!

A few dollars so
spent will bring
more bidders, and
a good sale.

POSTERS AND
CARDS
will also be a help.

Try Our Service
for your profit.

THE CARROLL RECORD

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF CARROLL COUNTY

THE CIRCUIT COURT
CHIEF JUDGE.
Francis Neal Parke, Westminster.
ASSOCIATED JUDGES.
William H. Forsythe, Ellicott City.
Linwood L. Clark, Baltimore.

CLERK OF COURT.
Levi D. Maus, Sr.
TERMS OF CIRCUIT COURT.
Second Monday in February, May, August and November. Petit Jury Terms, February, May and November; Grand Jury Terms, May and November.

ORPHANS' COURT.
Chief Judge, J. Webster Ebaugh
John H. Brown, Westminster.
Lewis E. Green
Court meets every Monday & Tuesday
REGISTER OF WILLS.
Harry G. Berwager.

POLICE JUSTICE.
Sherman E. Flanagan.
STATE'S ATTORNEY.
George M. Fringer.
SHERIFF.
John A. Shipley.

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Norman R. Hess, Taneytown.
E. Edward Martin, Westminster.
A. Earl Shipley, Attorney.

SUPERVISOR OF ASSESSMENTS.
George W. Brown.
TAX COLLECTOR.
E. A. Shoemaker.

COUNTY TREASURER.
Paul Kuhns.
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CITY COUNCIL.
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W. D. Ohler.
Dr. C. M. Benner.
Merle S. Baumgardner.
David H. Hahn.
Clyde L. Hesson, Clerk.

LOCAL HEALTH OFFICER.
Dr. Thomas A. Martin.
NOTARIES.
Wm. F. Bricker, Adah E. Sell
Mrs. Fannie O. Ohler
CONSTABLE.
Emory Hahn.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
John H. Shirk.
TANEYTOWN ORGANIZATIONS
Taneytown Chamber of Commerce meets on the 4th Monday in each month in the Municipal building, at 8 o'clock.
Merwyn C. Fuss, Pres. 1st. Vice-Pres. Harry M. Mohney, 2nd. Vice-Pres. James C. Myers, Secretary. Rev. Guy P. Brady, Treasurer. Chas. R. Arnold.

Camp No. 2, P. O. S. of A. meets in Melting Hall, every second and last Thursday, at 7 P. M. Charles E. Ridinger, Pres.; N. R. Devillibus, R. S.; C. L. Stonestier, Treas., and WM. D. Ohler, P. S.

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, Secy.; T. H. Tracey, Treas.; Raymond Davidson, Chief.

All other Fraternities and organizations are invited to use this directory, for the public information it carries. Cost for one year, only \$1.50.

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, North 9:15 A. M.
Train No. 5528, North 9:30 P. M.
Star Route No. 13128, South 4:00 P. M.
Star Route No. 10705, North 6:30 P. M.
Taneytown-Keymar Route No. 1 1:00 P. M.

Taneytown No. 1 8:00 A. M.
Taneytown No. 2 8:15 A. M.
Taneytown No. 3 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. 13128, 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 No. 2 2:00 P. M.

J. W. O. CRAPSTER, Postmaster.
*No Window Service or Rural Carriers on Legal Holidays.

Holidays for Rural Carriers are, New Year's Day; Washington's birthday; Memorial 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.

Shagbark Hickory Nut Is Easily Recognized Tree

Shagbark hickory trees are easily recognized at any time of the year by the long, narrow strips of loosely hanging bark on the trunks and large limbs. The bark is hard and flinty and contains a substance known as stone tissue, similar to that found in nut shells. It does not form on the twigs and small branches, the bark there being smooth.

The shagbark, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune, is known botanically as *Hicoria ovata*. Both the common and scientific names of all hickories are of Indian origin. They are derived from the word "powcohiccora," a name the Indians are said to have applied to a kind of fermented drink which they made from the crushed green nuts of the shagbark.

Wood of the shagbark, like that of most other hickories, is tough and heavy. It is used extensively for making handles and various agricultural implements. It makes excellent fuel. Hams and bacon are smoked with hickory chips.

Shagbarks are rather slow growing trees, reaching maturity in 200 to 250 years. They seem to prefer rich soils, but sometimes grow on thin land if it is well drained. The trees grow tall and have high, narrow crowns, trunks four feet in diameter and 120 feet high, although they usually are not more than two to three feet in diameter and sixty to eighty feet high.

The shagbark grows over a wide area, ranging from Maine to southeastern Minnesota and southward to northern Florida and Texas. It sometimes is found as far north as southern Quebec and Ontario.

"Hot-Water-Bottle Dog,"

Name for Hairless Breed

Mexican Hairless dogs come from Mexico, also the native heath of the Chihuahua. The hairless dogs are much larger than the Chihuahua, weighing about the same as a toy-sized Fox terrier.

The Mexican Hairless is called the "hot-water-bottle dog" of its native country.

The explanation discloses they have been actually used by natives in Mexico to cure rheumatism. The afflicted person lies close to this hairless dog and the latter's body heat is supposed to relieve the pain.

In appearance, observes a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer, the Mexican hairless resembles a Chihuahua, except for size and eyes. The hairless one has pink eye rims which circle brilliant yellow or hazel-colored pupils. A bit of silky fluff serves as a top-knot upon the narrow skull of the animal. There is also a small amount of hair near the tip of its rat-like tail.

The bald skin of this Mexican dog is sometimes liver-spotted. The dog we recall at the Westminster show was slightly spotted with a high-colored pink surface.

Horseshoe and Good Luck

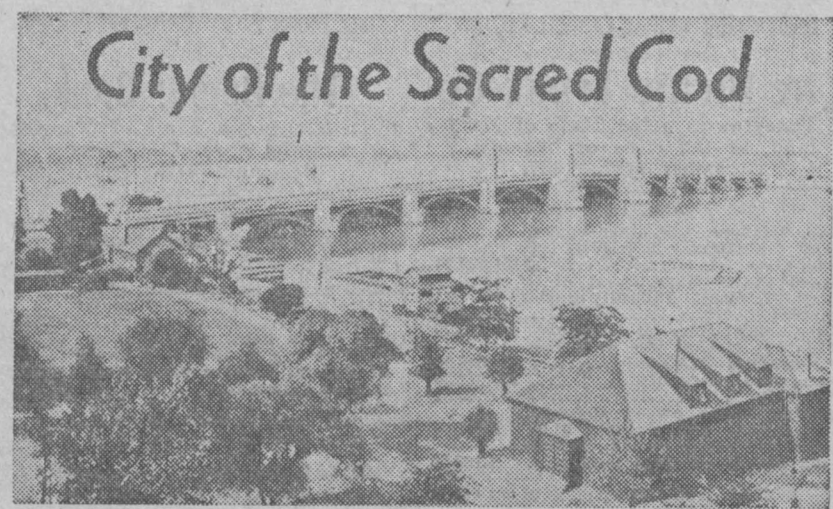
According to Brewer's Dictionary of Phrase and Fable the legend that a horseshoe brings good luck is supposed to have originated with St. Dunstan, who was noted for his skill in shoeing horses. One day Satan himself is said to have appeared and demanded that his "single hoof" should be shod. St. Dunstan, recognizing his customer, tied him right to the wall and proceeded to do as he was bid, but purposely inflicted so much pain that his Satanic Majesty begged for mercy. Thereupon St. Dunstan released his captive after having extracted from him a promise that he would never enter a place where a horseshoe was displayed. Thus reads the legend. And so, for many centuries, observes a writer in the New York Herald Tribune, the horseshoe has been looked upon as a charm against evil and a bringer of good fortune. At one time it was affixed to the front door of the house as a protection against witches. Lord Nelson caused one to be nailed to the mast of his flagship the Victory and, today, we still find this emblem of good luck installed in many homes.

How Word Honeymoon Originated

Among the northern nations of Europe, in ancient times, it was the custom for newly married couples to drink metheglin or mead (a kind of wine made from honey) for thirty days after marriage. Antiquarians say that from this custom the term "honeymoon," or "honeymoon" originated. Whether or not that is its origin, it is known that in the days of marriage by capture the bridegroom remained in hiding with his bride until her kinsmen tired of the search for her. Later, when love entered marriage and elopements were frequent, the bride and bridegroom remained in hiding for a while. Both of these "hiding periods" seem to point to possible origins of the honeymoon trip.

Dormice Found in Old World

In England and other parts of the Old world, "dormice" are found. These small, squirrel-like animals eat seeds, berries and nuts. They make above-ground nests in bushes, forming them of plant material. When cold weather comes, they go into their snug nests, and help keep one another warm by resting close together.



Charles River Basin and West Boston Bridge.

Some Reasons Why Boston Can High-Rank Among American Cities

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

GEOGRAPHICALLY, Boston is the trade and population center of rich, industrial New England. A few minutes' ride from Faneuil Hall are more than 5,700 factories and over 25,000 stores of one kind or another.

Boston does not flaunt these distinctions; yet seek and you find she has America's largest drydock; the world's greatest fish-freezing and storage plant. Here is a center of America's paper, wool, textbook, and cotton-manufacturing industries, and the second port in America in volume of ocean-borne passenger traffic.

Her deep-channel harbor, whose modern piers connect with rails and highways, is one of the most accessible on the Atlantic seaboard; it has 40 miles of berthing space and deep water to accommodate the largest vessels.

When "Boston ships" traded hardware for California hides before the days of '49, the shoe and leather industry of New England began. Today, a large share of all hides used in American leather and shoe factories is bought and sold inside one square mile of old Boston, where even in the middle of the street you catch the acrid whiff of newly tanned leather.

In Bombay is an old American icehouse. It dates from the period, beginning 1805, when Boston skippers took cargoes for sale in Jamaica, Cuba, Brazil and India. Now high-grade electrical machines, which include refrigerators, rank among Boston exports.

Boston's pioneer place in the import and processing of tropical things is still hers. She and her neighbors make now more than a third of all America's rubber shoes; the trade name of one cocoa made here has been a household word for generations. Jute, burlap, goatskins, fleeces, bales of cotton, sisal, fruit, sugar, coffee, all pass this way.

Ask how long skilled workers have served in the same plants; hear how many generations of a given family have worked at the same trades, and you begin to account for the vitality of Boston industry. Here is pride in good work, inherited knowledge, genius for craftsmanship.

Made Banana a Staple Food.

John Hancock probably never saw a banana. At the Philadelphia Centennial exhibition, in 1876, curious crowds gazed in wonder at a bunch of them. Now everybody, from Quoddy Light to Golden Gate, from Key West to Alaska, knows their smell and taste.

Boston's United Fruit company makes the banana, once a rarity wrapped in tinfoil, today a staple American food.

Yet its greatest feat is not in distribution, but production. About its success in turning jungle into rich plantations and its conquest of tropical disease, piles of fat books are written. All that is far from Boston, yet it was a Boston man, Andrew W. Preston, who conceived these incomparable tasks. When he began, long ago, the world banana crop barely equaled what New York alone now eats in a few weeks!

To get bananas the company had to raise them; so it became a vast agricultural concern. Jungle areas cleared and planted total thousands of square miles.

When Minor C. Keith, of United Fruit, started his railroad to Costa Rica from Puerto Limon to San Jose, a 19-year job that cost more than 4,000 lives from fever, there was but little rail in all Central America. Now the company owns and operates its tracks, trucks, and aerial tramways in a dozen tropic regions. It has built towns, piers, radio stations, hotels, harbors, hospitals; stores, schools, churches, theaters, playgrounds; shops, warehouses, markets; water, light, and power plants, and workers' homes by the thousands.

Center of Fish Industry.

Besides growing bananas, it raises meat, vegetables, and other foods for its armies of workers, and operates sugar plantations, mills, and refineries; grows coconuts, cocoa, and other tropical products; and annually carries some 40,000 passengers on its 97 ships from Boston, New York, Baltimore, New Orleans, and San Francisco to 25 different ports between Habana and Cartagena, Colombia.

Though Boston, remote from grainfields and ranches, must go far

for bread and meat, she also covers much of America with fish, as well as bananas.

"But what profit might arise?" That was King James' query when Pilgrims asked him, in 1618, to permit them to sail for the New World. "Fishing," they replied.

"So, God save my soul!" he exclaimed. "Tis an honest trade. 'Twas the Apostles' own calling."

There's a reason why the Sacred Codfish is an emblem of Massachusetts; why its effigy hangs now in the statehouse, and has hung, in one assembly hall or another, for more than 200 years. It saved the early settlers from starving; preserved with salt from England, it became their first export, their first source of revenue.

Boston, like Gloucester, catches many other kinds now, from lobster to mackerel, and helps feed the whole United States. And cod is no longer the favorite; haddock is more in demand.

Go for a trip in a trawler. Heading for the Stellwagen bank, the dingdong echo of your radio depth-finder warns you that you are over the fishing grounds, and the big conical net is let go.

Wooden wheels, set on its lower lip, let it roll easily over the ocean floor; big wooden gates at each end, opening outward keep it stretched wide open, so that it scoops up everything that swims or crawls, from "sea eggs" to squid.

"Green," or unfrozen, fish is shipped as far west as Mississippi; frozen fish, really fresh fish preserved by freezing which will keep in perfect condition a year or more, reaches the Pacific coast, while salted and dried codfish, or "bacalao," is consumed as far away as southern Europe, the Caribbean, and the coast of Brazil.

Dawn brings the auction in a big "pit" at the pier's end. Signs on the walls say all bidding must be in English; bids are called in English, but debates rage with confusion of tongues.

Then this big, busy fish pier echoes with excitement. Men in rubber boots, wearing caps with long visors like duck bills, throw fish into rope baskets and swing them to the docks. Others run hither and yon, pushing bright-colored carts filled with fish, followed by sniffing, hard-faced wharf cats.

Bostonians Are Good Sailors.

These Boston people love the sea. For generations they sailed it to make a living. Now many sail for fun, yet with all the skill and grim intent of adventurous clipper days.

Be asked to sail in yacht club races, especially if all your racing experience has been on the deck of a mustang, and you hear a new language. On the first day of "soft spots" in the air, of tacking, luffing, crossing of bows and sterns, and shutting off of the rival's wind, sailing seems a sport not only of odd speech but of mysterious motions.

Then, all at once, you begin to sense these tricks of jockeying with boats. Here is horse racing, but on water! Instead of crowding the other, riding in to the rail to slow him down, you shut off his breeze power. Ship lines are only bridle reins; stiff breezes are spurs, and letting out a spinnaker is merely giving your nag her head.

Fair play and good sportsmanship are ingrained. Inherited English ways and proximity of Harvard, with its generations of clean sport, have fostered this love for games.

Plenty of Sport There.

Gymnasiums came early, where circus acrobats and strong men used to be invited to "show off" for the boys. That colorful character in prize-ring history, John L. Sullivan, was born in Boston. Cricket, hockey, boxing, rowing, swimming, full bicycles, and ball players in full beards, Boston fostered them all; yet permitted no league baseball games on Sunday till 1929!

Special "snow trains" leave now, taking winter crowds with skis, sleds, and toboggans, at the first news of heavy snows in the White mountains. Born of the old East Indian battledore and shuttlecock, and introduced into England about a century ago by returning army officers, the game of badminton is now also much played about Boston.

New among Boston sports is midget motor-car racing. She has a special Tom Thumb track, an oddly formed figure with seven turns. To it, on race days, tiny speed cars are hauled on trucks, for rough-and-tumble contests.

MA GRABS THE STAR ROLE

By M. CAMERON
Copyright—WNU Service.

MA TURNER was ready—her black mitts, rusty bonnet and bag of sandwiches. Still there had been no summons for her to join the picnicers. From her second-story window she could see old Sandy Hicks stowing away the last lunch basket and piling the mothers and babies into the truck, which was to convey them to Hyde park. She could see the rest of the party drift into pairs and set off down the street. Still Ma Turner had not been invited to join Print street on its annual picnic.

She sat at her window sill, desolation creeping into her faded blue eyes. Surely someone would turn back, would see that she was there waiting. But on they went—passed the Strand, dodged the automobiles as they made the street crossing, and were out of sight. They had snubbed her, and they had never snubbed her before. She was to be left home alone on her last day in the neighborhood. The fact that she was going to the poorhouse on the morrow had damned her with them. Yet, it was not such a strange thing to enter the poorhouse via Print street. Plenty had gone before her.

"Where? Where are you going?" just yesterday morning three untidy women had demanded of Ma Turner, who had sat hostess at the morning gossip. The sole furnishings of the bleak kitchen had been a battered oil burner and the packing boxes upon which the gossipers had squatted. All three had had more prosperous tenements than Ma Turner, yet what would they have given to have matched the tilt of that old lady's head as she had recounted the glories of her yesterdays. Today they sat to trip her in her boastings. Where, indeed, could she be in her poverty afford to travel?

"Now, would you think, seeing me here—" Ma Turner had licked up her back hair with an old sidecomb and had spread her knotted hand flat upon her bosom after the manner of the woman who lived farther down the street—"Would you suppose that I was once tending the governor and him just an infant in arms? Some think as he will be President yet. And here old Millie Turner—" she had laughed reminiscently and so proudly. "Millie Turner used to joggle him on her knee. Such babies as we had in those days. I tell you there ain't nobody in this neighborhood now as—"

"But, Ma, where you going?" Mollie Kirkham had persisted. "You ain't planning to visit the governor, I hope."

All had laughed. It had been preposterous. Print street, homely and cluttered with its motley down-and-outers, seemed so far from fame or renown.

"In such rags? I should say not!" Ma Turner had glowered, failing to appreciate Mollie's subtle humor.

"Then, where?"

"Looks more as if you might be going to the poorhouse," Susie Mint had jested.

They had laughed again. It had been one of their merriest pleasant-ries—they might all land in the poorhouse some day.

"Well," Ma Turner had agreed, "that's it."

"To the poorhouse? Really? Why, you've still got Sam Clem."

"But he don't pay," Ma had confessed. "You know he ain't in the same class with my boarders as used to be." Her chin had gone up. "They were always bringing me fame. Now, Felter Worth was a poet. He was so respectable—he wrote verses. 'He—'"

Indeed, the neighbors had heard it may times with envy in their hearts. To have tended a governor, to have served a poet—these had been honors not to be considered lightly in Print street.

For some time after the picnicers had disappeared, Ma stared out of the window at nothing in particular. Her heart was heavy. Today it seemed that she had failed. Her governor and her poet had not saved her from the poorhouse. And the poorhouse had damned her with the neighbors.

The truth was Ma Turner did not mind going to the poorhouse. She rather looked forward to the opportunity which a new audience would afford her. But in so far as the poorhouse damaged her neighborhood prestige, she grieved. Mollie Kirkham and her crowd would run after her no more. Her last hope had gone. What, indeed, could Sam Clem do for the glory of her name? He was riff-raff.

Ma Turner did not see a man slouch out of the alley, but presently she became conscious of someone climbing her stairway. The kitchen door opened. Sam Clem stood there, agast.

"Why ain't you at the park with the rest?" he grumbled.

"Thought I wouldn't go today," she replied. Then remembering the hat, the mitts and the telltale paper bag, she stammered with flaming cheeks, "They—they—"

"Well, don't you worry. You'll be in a better place tomorrow."

"Sam Clem, what you got there?"

He was pulling small boxes out of his pockets and hurriedly emptying the contents into a gray cloth. Something glinted.

"Sam, you're up to mischief

again." She knew now that he had expected to find her out. "Sam—" "Mind your own business," he jeered over his shoulder, "and keep your mouth shut."

The strained silence palpitated with the buzz of a motor. Ma Turner scanned the street from the open window. Maybe they were coming back.

From the corner, around which the picnicers had so recently disappeared, suddenly emerged a motorcycle, then a second, a third. There were thundering footsteps, a rap. Ma stood there in astonishment.

"Hell," muttered Sam Clem, as he turned the key and ran to the window. Into this upturned face of a police officer he and Ma looked down. "Mrs. Millie Turner live here?" thundered a voice from the other side of the door.

"Yes, sir," piped Ma. "Sam Clem in here?"

"But Sam Clem's threatening fist was in her face. She kept silent."

"Sam Clem in here?" again came the query.

No reply. The door quivered. It gave way under a force such as it had never known before. Two officers laid hands upon Sam Clem. There was a scuffle. Then Sam was led away. Ma sat down at her window sill. She was trembling.

When the picnicers fluttered back to Print street late that afternoon, they found four cub reporters squatted on the doorstep of Ma Turner's tenement. They were waiting for Ma to return from the photographer's, whence she had been spirited by the first reporter on the job.

Presently a car drove up to the curbing. The four spick and span gentlemen rushed to the assistance of an elderly lady, who was alighting. She wore black mitts and a rusty bonnet, slightly awry. Bless me, it was Ma Turner. Her gray eyes proudly swept the street. The truck filled with picnicers had come to a standstill. The neighbors sat there speechless and motionless with dismay.

Up the stairs Ma Turner hobbled. "What is it you're wanting of me?" she panted, when she had the four seated on packing boxes in the bleak kitchen.

Well, what they wanted, they got—the story of Ma's early years codding the governor; boarding house days under the glamor of genius; degeneration, until Sam Clem had hoarded his booty under her very nose and joggled her on her way to the poorhouse; and then, when justice had knocked at her door, how she had not dared to speak with the villain's fist in her face. Could this be Millie Turner, who was playing such a part? It was no other.

"We'll wait for the papers," was the neighborhood verdict.

Next morning the news story came out. The headline ran: "Tenement Queen Threatened by Thief Aids Justice."

From her window Ma saw the neighbors crowding in and out of the news stand, then stumbling along the street, as they hastily devoured the story. And she saw them pass on the news to others with a significant nod at her second story window. After the men had gone to work the women still lingered on the steps to gossip. Echoes of their talk drifted up, "Ma Turner"—"Sam Clem"—"Ma Turner"—"ma"—Her name was on every tongue.

She saw too that old Sandy Hicks had parked his truck at her door. Sandy always paid his tribute in truck rides. He was waiting for her.

Ma put on her bonnet, drew up her mitts and turned for the last time from the bleak poverty of her kitchen. Now she could go to the poorhouse with a happy heart.

Wind Plays Odd Pranks

in Farming Communities

A tornado which twisted its dizzy, destructive length through a little Indiana town recently called to mind tales of other tornadoes told by grizzled natives of the lowlands, notes a writer in the New York Sun. Tales of murky windspouts which appeared in vicious spirals on cloudless horizons, roaring like monstrous trains, and sweeping houses and barns, silos and water towers, into disordered piles of matchstick wood.

One of the most famous and fantastic tornadoes struck rich Rush county farm land late in the last century, the first of a whole summer of such terrors. It happened early in a bright afternoon, and pounded and whirled at a little farming community for nearly 30 minutes. When it lifted and the inhabitants crawled fearfully out of their primitive but practical "storm cellars," they discovered, among others, these little metamorphoses of the country scene:

Upon a picket fence, the posts of which had been decorated with pint-sized fruit jars, the twister had played one of its familiar caprices. It wriggled in and out through the fence—smashing every third jar for a space of nearly 50 feet. It had cut an old-fashioned three-story farmhouse neatly in two, separating the two halves of the house (formerly divided by a long central hallway) by an additional eight feet. It had picked up an entire length of picket fence, carried it across 500 yards of freshly plowed ground, and driven it into the earth at a crazy angle—still intact. In its more conventional character it had lifted the roofs off barns, torn 50-year-old maples from their moorings, and scattered the contents of many a corn crib.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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Dean of the Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
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Lesson for January 16

BEGINNING A LIFE OF SERVICE

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:14-20.
GOLDEN TEXT—The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand: repent ye, and believe the gospel.—Mark 1:15.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' First Helpers.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Why the Fishermen Followed Jesus.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Serving Now.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Adjusting Life to Service.

The public ministry of our Lord was not begun with any great fanfare of publicity. Leaving Judea where the entrenched forces of formal religion had joined the forces of sin and degradation in opposition to him, and which had brought about the imprisonment of John, our Lord appears in his home country, Galilee.

I. Preaching the Gospel (vv. 14, 15, 21, 22).

His first activity is worthy of careful note, for it is not exactly what one might expect in this Gospel of Mark, which we have already characterized as the Gospel of mighty deeds rather than of words. Jesus came to work miracles, and he did work them, and continues to do the miraculous even in our day. It is therefore significant that his first recorded work was that of preaching, his second that of calling and preparing fellow workers, and last of all the miraculous healing of the demoniac.

From a human viewpoint one would think that the opposite order would prevail. First let the Master do some mighty miracle to catch the attention of the people, then organize a great "party," and then preach. Much of the so-called evangelistic effort in our day follows that human formula and fails of lasting results. Observe the man who magnifies preaching and gives the Word of God pre-eminence, and you will see real spiritual accomplishments.

Jesus preached faith and repentance, or perhaps one should say repentance and faith (v. 15). They go together in our Lord's preaching. Let us follow his example.

We read in verse 2 that the hearers were astonished because he spoke with authority. They had been accustomed to hearing the lawyers dispute on the basis of the authority of the law, now the lawgiver himself stood in their midst. He did not set aside the law, but he gave it an interpretation and direction which surprised them.

II. Calling Disciples (vv. 16-20).

The orderly development of any work calls for the choosing and training of associates. Moody is said to have observed that "it is a greater thing to put ten men to work than it is to do ten men's work." Our Lord was no mere human leader, but he desired and used fellow-workers and he committed to them the carrying on of his work after he departed.

God still calls men into his service. Would that grace might be given to each one to whom such a call may come to respond "straightway," as did the disciples. The writer has just read the letter of a heart-broken man who has refused to answer God's call for four long years, and now comes with a broken body which may hinder his usefulness for life. Such tragedies may be averted by prompt and willing obedience.

III. Healing the Demoniac (vv. 23-28).

Three things stand out in this story. The first is that the Son of God has power over the demons of Satan. Any effort to "fight the Devil" in our own power is foredoomed to failure. But in the name of Jesus Christ we may bid him depart from us. Thank God, it works!

The other thought is also of vital import. The demons recognized Jesus, they knew that he was "the Holy One of God" (v. 24), and they bore public testimony of that fact. And yet they were demons, the enemies of God. Saving faith in the Lord Jesus Christ is more than a knowledge of his claims, a pious repetition of his name even though it be done in public. Let us make sure that we have a living faith in the Son of God.

Our final observation is that our Lord did not permit the demons to testify concerning him. Christ and his church do not need the flattering words or the financial support of unbelievers. Every time we accept them we weaken our testimony and make ourselves ridiculous before the world. If unbelievers think well of Christ let them show their sincerity by seeking him as Saviour and Lord. Then both they and their gifts will be acceptable and to his glory.

Physical Handicaps

The failure to overcome our physical handicaps is only one of many indications that few of us ever discover ourselves.

Seeing Ourselves

We see time's furrows on another's brow; how few ourselves, in that just mirror, see!—Young.

Pleasures

A man that knows how to mix pleasures with business, is never entirely possessed by them.

Upatissa Nuwara, Among

Ceylon's Early Capitals

Among Ceylon's ancient capitals the first, between 505 and 437 B. C., was Upatissa Nuwara. Anuradhapura was the second and most opulent, flourishing between 437 B. C. and 1109 A. D., during which period Polonnaruwa (771 A. D. to 1288 A. D.) shared with other lesser cities the temporary honor of being capital.

The people of Anuradhapura (which comprised two cities built in an inner and outer circle and embracing 256 square miles) spent all their time in spiritual contemplation, hoping to attain the bliss of Nirvana, or absorption in the Infinite. Thus, practically, this was a gigantic Buddhist monastery, dependent upon others less pious for sustenance, according to an authority in the New York Times.

The rise and fall of Anuradhapura is best understood by students of the early history of Ceylon. In the Fifth century, B. C., Vijaya, a prince of northern India, is supposed to have vanquished the natives of the island and inaugurated the Singhalese nation. Later the rulers of Lanka, as it was known to the ancients, turned the tables. In the Twelfth century Parakrama Bahu conquered southern India and extended his empire to Siam. But, eventually, Ceylon's king was taken by a Chinese army.

Still later the kings of Kandy, in their capital eighty-five miles from Anuradhapura, held power for a considerable time, only to be deposed by the British in 1815. Within the time boundaries of this brief historical outline Ceylon rose to greatness and then subsided into a minor role within the British empire as a tea producer.

Sports of Earlier Days

Subject of Old Prints

Ice skating and iceboat sailing were two popular winter sports of American life in the latter half of the Nineteenth century, writes Thomas H. Ormsbee in the American Collector, and both were recorded in the prints of the day. "The Union Pond" (Williamsburgh, L. I.) was issued by Thomas & Eno, New York, and is typical of a number that were published by lithographers. This one is of particular interest. Although it is not signed by the artist, careful study of drawing and technique makes it proper to ascribe it to the artist Winslow Homer, and as such it is an excellent example of his early print work.

Sports were not neglected in the comic prints, particularly those drawn by Thomas Worth and published by Currier & Ives. In their catalogue of comics they listed fifty-eight horse pictures, fifteen with a prizefight setting, five showing a baseball game and four with bicycling as the sport. In the Darytown series six have to do with tennis, six with bicycling, four with yachting, four concern horse racing, two have football as the theme and several others poke fun at what were then minor sports.

Finally, in the lithographed political cartoons of the period, the setting is occasionally that of sports. One of the earliest, "Settling the French Question," by James Akin, Philadelphia, about 1840, shows President Andrew Jackson as a prizefighter ready to do battle with the French king over payments to the United States for damages during the Napoleonic wars. Another prizefight setting shows Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis.

Mohammedan Rituals

A very special and intricate code of cleanliness must be performed before each of the five periods of daily prayer by the Mohammedans unless no opportunity for pollution between these prayer periods has occurred. Washing for prayer is a ceremony that must be observed according to the details of the law regarding it. Essentially it consists of washing face, nostrils, head, beard, neck, hands and arms up to elbows and feet up to the ankles. Only when he has accomplished each of these acts three times is he ready for his religious devotions. This is a total of 15 ritual cleansings every day for the devout Mohammedan.

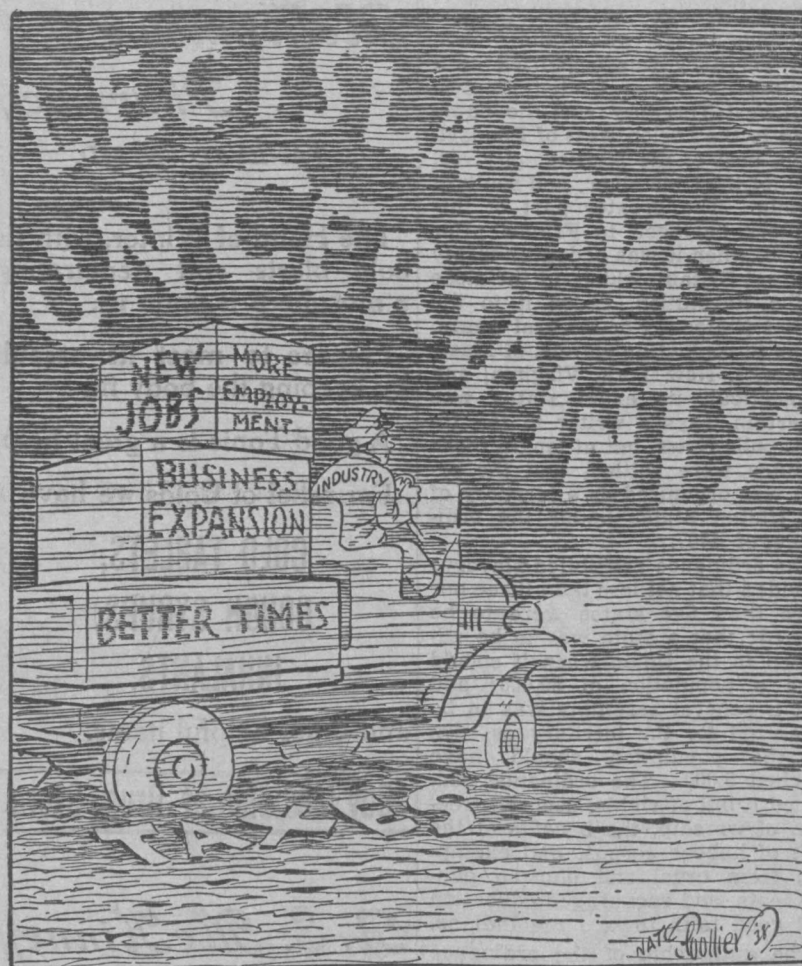
Yew Tree an Evergreen

The yew tree is an evergreen tree (Taxus baccata), of Eurasia and northern Africa, often called English yew. It is valued for cabinet-work, bows and hoops. The origin of planting yew trees in church yards was to secure the trees from cattle, and in this manner preserve them for the encouragement of archery. A general plantation of them for the use of archers was ordered by Richard III in 1483. Tradition states that there are some yews in England older than the introduction of Christianity.

Grant Not Interested in War

Ulysses S. Grant, one of the strangest characters in all history, made a mess of everything he undertook till near middle-age, to become commander in chief of the Union armies and President. And perhaps the oddest thing in the odd story of an odd nature was his lifelong distaste for the military life in which his reputation was made. He always disclaimed the calling of warrior, and when visiting Europe after the war he told the astonished Bismarck that he took no interest in military affairs.

LIFT THE FOG!



FARM TOPICS

UPWARD TREND IN FARM LIVE STOCK

Not Until 1940 or 1941 Will Average Be Reached.

By R. C. Ashby, Chief in Live Stock Marketing, University of Illinois.—WNU Service.

Not until 1940 or 1941 will live stock numbers be back to average, based on the outlook for meat animals, according to the United States Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

The trend in all live stock numbers is expected to be upward during the next few years, with the larger production of feed in 1937 expected to result in an expansion in hog production and in cattle feeding in 1938.

If feed crop production in the next three or four years is equal to average, supplies of feed will be large in relation to number of live stock, and live stock prices will be high in relation to feed prices. Such a situation would be the reverse of that which has existed in most of the past four years.

Total supplies of meats, excluding poultry, are expected to be larger in 1938, but will continue to be less than average. The increase in total supplies of meats will likely come in the last half of the year and will be largely in pork and the better grades of beef.

It appears now that consumer demand for meats in 1938 probably will be somewhat less favorable than in 1937, the weaker demand and larger supplies probably tending toward a lower level of meat and live stock prices.

Because of the drought of 1934 and 1936, the volume of pork produced in the past three years has been much below average. As a result the total production of meats in this period has been much below average. Production of beef and veal has been somewhat larger than average since 1933. If feed-crop production continues near the 1937 level during the next few years, the trend in pork production will be upward, but such production probably will not reach a level equal to the 1925-29 average before 1941.

Mass of Fine Lines in Palm

When a man has a narrow palm covered with a mass of fine lines running in all directions you can take it that he is hyper-sensitive, asserts a palmist. A dogmatic, unimaginative woman should not marry him. He would develop some annoying idiosyncrasy that would ruin married happiness. Beware, too, of the man who has the fingers of his hand half closed, and who has a long straight head line turning slightly upwards at its end.

When United States "Lost" a War

What is said to have been the earliest incident in the history of the United States where the government fought a war and negotiated peace conceding every demand of the enemy, exacting nothing in return, is linked with early South Dakota history. It occurred with the signing of a peace treaty following the Red Cloud war. Red Cloud had won a complete victory, his every demand having been granted, despite defeat in battle.

When We Had No Grist Mills

Before the establishment of grist mills, farmers prepared corn into what was called samp by a process of "jointing." Fastening an ear of corn in a vise the farmers shaved off the kernels, boiled them and ate them with milk.

New England Doughnuts

Fried in Fireplace Pots

Before stoves were introduced to New England kitchens, about 1830, the boiling and stewing and the frying of doughnuts were done in pots and kettles hung on hooks and trammels suspended from long cranes in the fireplaces. A log so large that it burned practically all day, leaving enough at night to be covered with ashes and placed back of the andirons; a forestick nearly as large was placed on the ashes and then a superstructure of kindling and sticks of wood. These were lighted from the indispensable tinder box, a tin receptacle that contained the flint and steel that struck the fire on a charred rag. The cover was a candlestick, never without its candle. To be without was regarded as the height of shiftlessness and gave rise to the phrase, "he never had any tinder," according to a writer in the New York Sun.

Of the accomplishments of an old New England fireplace, a woman who knew by experience wrote, 75 years ago:

"Meats were roasted on spits suspended from hooks over the mantel, or in tin kitchens in front of the fire. The Dutch oven also was used. This was a shallow tin vessel, in which the meat, or dough, was placed, and on the iron cover, coals, so that top and bottom of what it contained were evenly browned. A little before the advent of stoves the reflector was invented. This was tin, and only half way between the sloping top and bottom was a shallow pan in which the delicious saleratus biscuits were baked. Delicious shortcake was rolled on tin sheets and baked before the fire. But the brick oven was the dependence for baked beans, brown and white bread, pies, puddings and custards.

Capture of Two Sharks

Proof of Right to Wed

Among many of the New Guinea coastal tribes it is compulsory for a native to capture at least two sharks unaided before he may marry. In most cases, says a writer in the New York Times, the sharks are caught in a very ingenious trap. The trap is merely a big float carved out of a long piece of soft wood. Through a hole in the center of the float there is fastened a length of strong, hand-woven cane rope, knotted at one end and tied in a running noose at the other.

Towing this curious contraption the bridegroom-to-be sets out in his tiny canoe. He takes along with him several dead fish, one of which is tied at the end of a long stick. With this he seeks to attract the shark toward the canoe. When the shark draws near the fisherman places his trap in the water with the noose hanging downward.

Then, using the strong-smelling fish as bait, he tempts the monster until, in order to secure the fish the shark thrusts its head through the cane noose. As it does so the noose tightens and the shark is caught. At once it plunges away in terror. The dragging float, exerting a pull on the noose, gradually forces the shark's jaws open and before long it chokes or drowns, and may be towed ashore.

No Worry About Slimming

No Singalese (native of Ceylon) ever worries about slimming, for the simple reason that there are no fat people on that island, says a writer in Pearson's London Weekly. It is much too hot for a man to become even chubby. If you have a tendency to put on weight you also have a tendency to go bald. If you want to reduce, and consider that Turkish bath is an expensive luxury, remember that a cold bath is just as good as a reducer—and doesn't cost anything. More than 1,000 extra yards of blood vessels are required for every pound of excess flesh the body puts on.

Pomeranian Dog Believed

German Province Native

Pomeranians were not always diminutive dogs. These wee bits of dog flesh, however, had sturdy forebears back in the dim past. The historians of the breed would have it understood that Pomeranians were bred down from husky dogs of the northland, namely, Samoyedes, Norwegian Elkhounds, Keeshounds and Schipperkes.

The origin of the Pom, as it is popularly called, is a bit vague, writes George Butz in the Philadelphia Inquirer. A popular belief is they were first whelped in a German province, Pomerania, many years ago, and hence their name. The dogs that resemble our Pomeranians are called Spitz in Germany. They are much larger.

Pomeranians are one of the shining examples of dwarfing in breeding. Years of cross and in-breeding have reduced them to a tiny, perky canine that has a fox-like head and is clothed in an abundant coat of two layers.

Despite the fact Poms have been transformed into toy dogs from one that weighed about 9 or 10 pounds, they are just as durable as much larger dogs. Unless they are pampered these little fellows are real frisky and can endure all kinds of weather. Poms have a questionable air, they are very alert and prove to be good house guardians.

The head of the Pom bears a striking resemblance to a fox. Real perky expression is due to brilliant eyes and ears that stand erect at all times. The Pom's face hair is fine, but the body is heavy in coat for such a small animal, especially the standoff frill around its collar. The hair through the body is so thick it gives the dog a much larger appearance. Serving like a plume, the tail arches gracefully upon its back.

Aglaia, Euphrosyne and

Thalia, the Three Graces

The Three Graces included Aglaia (pronounced a-glai-ya), Euphrosyne (u-fros-in-e) and Thalia (pronounced thal-i-a), accent on second syllable in each case. In Greek mythology they were sister goddesses, intimate with the Muses and often the attendants of Venus or Apollo. They are represented as beautiful maidens, embodying and conferring grace, beauty and joy. One version of their origin, notes a correspondent in the Detroit News, makes them the daughters of Zeus and Eurynome. Aglaia, meaning splendor or brilliance, represented mirth; Euphrosyne, meaning joy, represented cheerfulness of mind; Thalia, meaning bud or bloom, represented good-tempered jest. In art they are usually shown embracing each other, to indicate that where one is, the others are welcome.

The worship of these goddesses in Greece was very ancient, and there were local variations in the cult. At Orchomenus in Boeotia there was a venerable shrine where they were worshipped under the form of three stones said to have fallen from heaven. The early connection of the Graces with the bloom of nature was soon obscured by the conception of them as goddesses of the joy of life and beauty, present at the dances and feasts of the gods. To the Romans they were considered less deities than artistic abstractions borrowed from the Greeks.

Memorial to Lumbermen

A memorial to Michigan's lumbermen is located in the Huron National forest on the high bank of the Au Sable river, overlooking Five Channels dam, 15 miles northwest of East Tawas. It is composed of three bronze figures, each nine feet tall, resting on a 20-ton granite base. One is the timber cruiser, pack on back and compass in hand, running a section line; another is the woodsman carrying an ax and saw, and the third is the river man with a peavy. The figures are a composite of several hundred pictures loaned to the sculptor, Robert Aitken of New York. One side carries the inscription: "Erected to perpetuate the memory of the pioneer lumbermen of Michigan, through whose labors was made possible the development of the prairie states." The three remaining sides are inscribed with the names of 91 Michigan men whose lives were closely linked with early Michigan lumbering.

England Has Plenty of Fish

Fish is the only "home-produced" food of which England has enough to export, even though the average Englishman eats 65 pounds of fish each year. English hook fishers sometimes set out a line 8 miles long, carrying over 5,000 hooks! In 1870, says the Washington Post, a group of English net fishers caught 24,000,000 pilchards in one haul. So heavy were these fish that they spoiled before all were removed from the net, and eventually had to be sold as fertilizer!

How Animals Spend Winter

Most animals run about, or fly, during the winter, but others find a place to spend weeks or months in sleeping. Frogs take a long rest after the weather grows cold. They go to the bottoms of ponds and burrow deeply into the mud. Some frogs live to the age of ten or twelve years.

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

A peculiarity about New York is that there is no right side or wrong side of the tracks. In the midst of slums, exclusive, high-rent colonies may be encountered. Tudor city is one example. The society of the old-time aristocracy clusters in the side streets off Fifth avenue. But only for a few blocks in the Sixties and Seventies. These side streets in turn shade off into ordinary apartments and as they proceed on east, change to tenements. And the further east, the more dingy and populous the structures. So Tony Cabooch, who makes \$18 a week, may live on the same street as a scion of a first family with an income from millions. Park avenue, where the money aristocracy dwells, has two business sections. One dignified, domineering and substantial. The other, away up where the railroad tracks rise from subterranean depths. Just stalls under those same tracks with merchants who were formerly pushcart peddlers.

Fifth avenue, within the last 15 years, has changed completely in character so far as residences are concerned. As is well known, the old marble mansions have almost all given place to towering apartments. Society and wealth reside in some of the apartment buildings, many of which are co-operative—that is, owned by the tenants. But as Fifth avenue goes on uptown, it changes in character as does Park. The homes and huge apartments give way to tenements. Mayor F. H. LaGuardia lives on Fifth avenue but beyond the fashionable stretch and just below the tenements. And not so many blocks from the mayor, after One Hundred and Tenth street has been crossed, Fifth avenue residents are colored.

In the old Chelsea section, the largest apartment house in the world, a small town in itself, is surrounded by old tenements. In Greenwich Village, there are some streaks of fat and lean-modern houses set amid old dwellings. Mostly, however, there are small islands of comfortable living in pools of living of the type known many years ago. Modern structures are surrounded by tenements. Also many a structure that looks modern is merely a tenement in a new dress—remodeled into a modern state. But with the same old bricks in the walls and the same old foundations. But with much higher rents.

Another peculiarity of New York is that so many residents don't look like story or screen versions of city slickers. Instead, their general appearance is very similar indeed to that of residents of the old home town. The reason, of course, is that most New Yorkers did come from some other town. Another reason is that the New Yorker is no different from anyone else. Scratch a Broadwayite and you reveal a hick. When O. Henry had his gentle grafter, Jeff Peters, remark he hated to work old games in New York because it was too easy, he hit the nail right on the head.

City types there are in abundance. A little search, however, reveals the sophisticated, the social light, the society playboy. First nights are happy hunting grounds. But there are others. Coming down a fashionable doctor's office the other afternoon, I noticed a dowager with more than a trace of a mustache and a stout gold-headed cane. She was helped into a car that cost a lot of money—20 years ago. A grand dame right out of the pages of the past. A little farther along, I noted a Mrs. Newlyrich, fresh from an expensive beauty parlor and decked out in a fortune in furs. But without the poise and dignity of the old lady of the limousine. Great town, New York.

In a mid-town club the other night, Alice Cornett got into a conversation with a famous movie producer.

"I think you are doing a grand job in Hollywood," she offered. "I guess it's because you put your heart into your work."

"You bet," came the quick reply. "She's been in my last three pictures."

Overheard in Times square: "She thinks he's the boss of the department, so she goes out with him, and the next day finds out he ain't the boss—he's only the son of the owner."

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The Piper Pays, Too

Chicago.—Americans are now spending \$100,000,000 annually for musical instruments, according to an estimate by Chicago wholesalers.

Dig 60 Tons of Onyx, but Nobody Wants It

Platteville, Wis.—Frank Baney, fifty-six years old, and his son, Malford, twenty-nine, discovered the only Mexican onyx mine in Wisconsin. They went to work with pick, chisel and anvil.

The job was back-breaking and tedious, but after three months they had dug up 60 tons of the stone. Then they were unable to find a buyer.

SEE VAST BENEFITS IN WEATHER DATA

Forecasting System Declared Best in History.

Washington.—The United States has developed the most advanced weather forecasting system in history. Dr. W. R. Gregg, chief of the weather bureau, discloses.

The bureau this year has saved many lives and hundreds of millions worth of property through advance warnings of floods, freezes and storms, Dr. Gregg said in a report to Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace.

Most notable of the advances made in weather forecasting during the last year was made, Dr. Gregg said, in weather reporting for airway services. The bureau added 120 airway reporting stations bringing the total to 782 stations.

The public, he said, hears much of the few airplanes that crash, but nothing of the hundreds of crashes which probably were averted through advance warning of unfavorable weather conditions. A new airway general supervising and forecasting center was established at Arlington, Va., during the year.

Bahama Stations Set Up.

Hurricane-warning service by the bureau was strengthened by establishment of an improved reporting system in the Bahamas. Twenty stations on the islands now supply daily information of vital importance in forecasting the approach of hurricanes toward the mainland.

"The year afforded some forceful and dramatic examples of the important, at times tragic, part that unfavorable weather plays in human affairs and of the highly constructive role that an efficiently organized weather service can assume in mitigating the effects of such weather," Dr. Gregg said.

The weather bureau was of "inestimable value," Gregg said, "in day-to-day reports of the 1936 drought and the floods of last spring. Economic losses from the floods were enormous, he said, but would have been infinitely greater but for the timely warnings of the bureau."

Advance news of high river crests kept down the death toll and economic losses, he said. They enabled the American Red Cross and government agencies to plan and work more effectively in relieving suffering and in effecting rescues, he said.

Citrus Fruit Saved.

Without the bureau's timely warnings of extremely low temperatures, Dr. Gregg said, virtually the entire citrus fruit industry of Southern California would have been wiped out by the record-breaking freeze last January.

"Other life and property losses that would have reached the public ear were prevented—and so never noticed—by holding ships in port when the bureau's storm warnings were hoisted; by special provisions for heating or cooling perishable fruits or truck crops when a cold or hot wave was forecast; by concentrating fire-fighting forces when the weather favored destructive fires in national forests," the report said.

Dr. Gregg said that long-range forecasts still are not practical, but that during the last year the weather bureau has definitely strengthened its service by more frequent reports of surface atmospheric conditions from a closer network of stations; a more complete program of sounding the upper air, and by expanding its research.

Complexes Found Rising on Campus, Teacher Says

Berkeley, Calif.—Masculine ego is diminishing and is being replaced by inferiority complexes and other "personality" troubles, according to Dr. Sidney K. Smith, University of California psychiatrist.

Dr. Smith based his statement on requests for assistance made to him by 500 students of the university. He said that inferiority complexes harass 25 per cent of the men students entering the institution.

Some of the problems presented to him by students at the time of taking entrance physical examinations, he revealed, included: Lack of self-confidence, lack of interest in the opposite sex, monetary worries, inability to concentrate, self-consciousness, and inclination to daydream.

Dr. Smith said that a lack of balanced interests might be responsible for most of the students' troubles.

He pointed out that "many students have no social life, no hobbies, no particular friends and no amusements. Their whole life consists of study, classes, three meals and sleep. Mental disturbances under these conditions are extremely likely."

Dr. Smith at the same time praised men students for their "honesty in presenting their difficulties."

Sect Wins Fight Against Flag Salute in School

Philadelphia.—Children whose religious beliefs forbid them to salute the American flag cannot be expelled from public school for not doing so, Federal Judge Albert B. Marks ruled in the case of two members of "Jehovah's Witnesses" expelled from a Minersville, Pa., school two years ago.

PIEMAKING CHAMP BOASTS MANY KINDS

Concocts 150 Varieties Out of Cherries Alone.

Toronto.—Monroe Boston Strause, at a salary of \$100 a day, is telling a chain of Toronto sandwich shops how to make pies more inviting to the public palate.

Strause eats pie all the time and his waistline has not suffered from his gustatory exploits which earned him the title of world's champion pie-maker. He has won so many pie contests and created so many new kinds of pie that he can't remember them all.

He claims to have originated "chiffon" pies and said he held the secret for four years before it became "public knowledge." He made a fortune out of the recipe while it lasted and traveled 30,000 miles in one year to show hotels and restaurants how to make them. He averages that distance every year.

Out of a job in Los Angeles, his home town, he heard about a \$25,000 prize offered for the best pie made in California. He went to the baker at a prominent hotel with a proposal and they divided the \$25,000.

"Pie is swell food," says Strause. "I eat scads of it. I have a good complexion and marvelous digestion. I always tell people who say pie gives them indigestion to try eating pie first and the rest of the meal last. They get indigestion just the same, but if they eat only the pie they don't. It's overloading that gives them the pains, not the pie."

Nobody knows how many kinds of pie there are, says the pie king. "I think up new ones every few days, usually while I'm standing watching a baker work. Out of cherries and pineapple I made 360 kinds in one test. Out of cherries alone I made 150."

Strause believes that bakers make the best pies. Mother was good, but not as consistent. The pie champion "sneaked" his pies into a score of big contests and in every case won from the amateurs. In Chicago he won a contest in which 2,546 pies were entered.

You cannot change Strause's mind about it—as a dessert pie is "tops."

Indian Princess Learns Archery at University

Salem, Ore.—Sitting Bull's granddaughter had to enroll in college to learn to shoot a bow and arrow.

The kinswoman of the Sioux Indian chief who fought Custer to the "last stand" in southeastern Montana in recent history is now a senior in Willamette university here.

The young princess from Culbertson, Mont., has displaced her Indian name, "Waste Agidiwin," for the simple title of Evelyn Welsh. Her Indian name translated means "Bring Pretty," or, more literally, that some day she must do something to bring honor and distinction to her tribe.

Miss Welsh has been prominent in Willamette student life. She is national historian of Daleth Teth Gimmel organization for independent women; was twice president of the university's International club, and takes active part in all choir and glee club activities.

Although her mother is of German descent and her father part French, she considers the Sioux tribe her people. Miss Welsh was reared on a large Montana cattle ranch where she learned to shoot and ride.

Sly, Long-Legged Turkey Is Back in West Virginia

Charleston, W. Va.—The long-legged variety of turkey—one of the big reasons why the Pilgrims were thankful—is reappearing in West Virginia.

The state conservation commission has liberated more than 3,200 of these birds in the state game preserves during the last three years. The birds are exceptionally cunning and seem to have a knack of evading the hunter. Twelve nimrods were set loose this season under the surveillance of game protectors, but only six were able to bring down one of the turkeys.

Treasure Hunt on Cycles

White Plains, N. Y.—The latest development in the new bicycle fad is the "bicycle treasure hunt." This sport was originated here when 150 girls at the College of Our Lady of Good Counsel staged a hunt on their campus.

Debate at 14 Cents a Word

Victoria, B. C.—A mathematician in the parliamentary press gallery here has figured that every word spoken by a member of the legislature costs the taxpayer fourteen cents.

Parrot Drinks Coffee Daily for Breakfast

Duanesburg, N. Y.—A coffee-drinking parrot is the pet of Mrs. Frank Dee. Every morning the bird sips the beverage from a cup on the breakfast table.

The bird has not yet learned to say "Polly wants her coffee," but she has no trouble conveying that information by a bombardment of screeches, screams and "awks."

Northwest Territory Was Under Ordinance of 1787

The "ordinance of 1787" was an ordinance under which the Northwest Territory was organized as a territory of the United States. Northwest Territory was the name given to the region west of Pennsylvania, east of the Mississippi river, north of the Ohio river, and south of Canada. The greater part of this territory belonged to France prior to 1763, when it was ceded by treaty to Great Britain, which, at the close of the Revolution, ceded it to the United States. For several years, owing to conflicting claims, of Massachusetts, New York, Virginia, and Connecticut, its exact status was uncertain, says a writer in the Indianapolis News, but at length these disputes were settled, and the region was organized as a territory of the United States under the ordinance of 1787.

The ordinance prohibited slavery; provided that not less than three nor more than five states were to be formed; that a state was to be admitted to the Union when it should have a population of 60,000; and that a general assembly was to be organized for the territory as soon as the population should have reached 5,000. The ordinance contained a bill of rights, secured freedom of worship, the benefits of the writ of habeas corpus, and exemption from cruel and unusual punishments, and encouraged education and good faith toward the Indians.

The authorship of the ordinance has been disputed, but the credit probably belongs jointly to Nathan Dane and Manasseh Cutler. In the main it served as the model upon which subsequent territories were organized, except as regards slavery restriction.

The Northwest Territory was governed as such from 1788 to 1802, Arthur St. Clair being governor; and from it were created the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin.

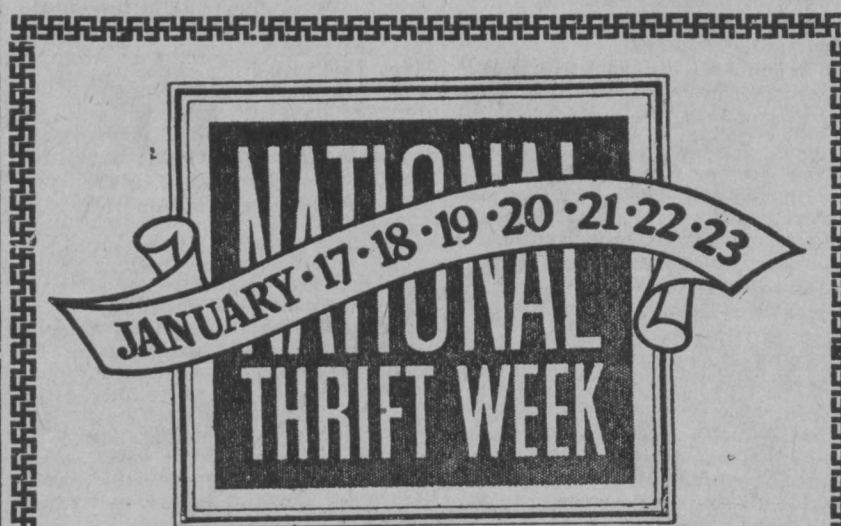
Use of the Silver Skewer

In the early part of the Seventeenth century a silver skewer was used by the cutting squire to hold meat in place while it was cut into slices. Having cut off a slice it was placed on a slice of bread and then served to a guest. This manner of serving is practiced in many of the older countries of Europe. In time the skewer used for holding the meat gave place to a fork, which was a great improvement. One, two, three and four-pronged forks came into use in the latter part of the Seventeenth century. By this time each guest was supplied with a fork and helped himself instead of being served by the cutting squire.

WEEK-END SPECIALS

- | | |
|---|------------------|
| 3 CANS PEAS | 25c |
| 6 CANS DOG FOOD | 25c |
| 3 CANS TOMATOES | 25c |
| 3 CANS SAUERKRAUT | 25c |
| 3 CANS CORN | 25c |
| 3 CANS HOMINY | 25c |
| 24-OZ. JAR MINCE MEAT | 25c |
| 1-LB. BOX FAMILY BUTTER CRACKERS | 14c |
| 3 BOXES KELLOGGS CORN FLAKES WITH A BEAUTIFUL CEREAL BOWL | 20c |
| POTATOES | 20c pk. |
| JUMBO ICEBERG LETTUCE | 2 nice heads 19c |
| 3 STALK CELERY | 20c |

F. E. SHAUM
TANEYTOWN, MD.
Phone 54-R



One of These Days...

THROUGHOUT the week of January 17 to 23, the nation will celebrate the fact that there is nothing like thrift—saving part of what you earn through careful management—for gaining peace of mind, security and the good things of life. Don't think thrift depends entirely on income; it is a viewpoint, a habit. One of these days during National Thrift Week, start this habit. Open a savings account at this Bank... add to it each payday... and make 1938 the year you started to get ahead.

THE TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK
(Member of The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation)

"Try The Drug Store First"

McKinney's Pharmacy

TANEYTOWN, MD.

The Hand of Winter, with its cold blasts and penetrating atmosphere is upon us.

Prepares to meet its assault by keeping the body fit.

A good Tonic is a great help.

For relief of Colds we have

**COLD TABLETS,
COUGH SYRUPS,
INHALANTS,**

and other helpful items.

Buy Medicine at Drug Store

R. S. McKinney

Administratrix Sale

— OF —

Certificates of Beneficial Interest, Etc.,

in Taneytown Carroll County, Maryland.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll County dated January 25, 1937, the undersigned administratrix will offer at public auction on the premises lately occupied by Emanuel Harner, deceased, situate on West Frederick Street in Taneytown, Carroll County, Maryland, on THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1938,

at 1:00 o'clock, P. M., the following described personal property:

CERTIFICATE OF BENEFICIAL INTEREST NO. 1122, issued by The Birnie Trust Company, dated July 29, 1933, in the original amount of \$1130.10, and under which there is a balance of \$621.50 due.

Certificate of beneficial interest of The Taneytown Savings Bank, numbered 340, dated August 7, 1933, in the original amount of \$1136.54, and under which there is a balance due of \$795.59.

Depositors' Participation Certificate issued by The Littlestown Savings Institution, numbered 2175, dated January 27, 1935, and under which there is a balance due of \$8.81.

Cedar Chest, Bedroom Suit, Mattress and Spring, Bed Blankets and Chest.

TERMS OF SALE:—CASH.

IDA M. HARNER,
Administratrix.
EARL BOWERS, Auct. 1-7-2t

TANEYTOWN GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	_____	.98@ .98
Corn	_____	.60@ .60

The
best time to
buy needed
printing is
→ NOW ←

Hesson's Department Store

(ON THE SQUARE)

Bell Phone 71-W Taneytown, Md.

Mid-Winter Sale

January 15th to January 22nd

Outing.

Formerly sold at 10, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 18c a yard.
On sale at 8, 11, 12, 13, 14, and 16c a yard.

Toweling.

Formerly sold at 10, 15, 18, 23, and 25c a yard.
On sale at 8, 13, 16, 21 and 23c a yard.

Sheeting.

Formerly sold at 25, 33, 40, 45, 55 and 60c a yard.
On sale at 22, 30, 36, 41, 49 and 54c a yard.

Prints.

Formerly sold at 12, 14, 15, 16, 18, and 19c a yard.
On sale at 10, 12, 13, 14, 16 and 17c a yard.
All other yard goods 10% off.

Sale of Childrens Shoes 79c

Look this assortment over and see what you can save.

Sale of Ladies Dresses.

All Dresses which sold at 98c on sale at 85c.

All other Dry Goods, Shoes, Notions, Hose, Sweaters, Rubber Footwear, Shirts, in fact everything in the Store except Groceries and Toilet Articles at a 10% reduction.

Sale of Remnants

Our usual sale of Remnants of Dress Materials, Gingham, Muslins, Sheatings, etc., will take place Wednesday morning, January 19th, at 9:00 A. M.

Our Grocery Department offers you the best quality groceries at lowest prices at all times.



MEMBERSHIP

in our

CHRISTMAS CLUB

and

A Merry Christmas

go

Hand in Hand

Our 1938 Club Opened December 6th

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

L2D

On the Dot

The mistress entered the kitchen hurriedly.
"Weren't you told to watch when the milk boiled over?" she said.
"I did, ma'am," replied the maid.
"It was just half past nine."

Advance Notice

He—See that man playing full-back? He'll be our best man in about a week.
She—O, this is so sudden.

Where They Often Bloom

Teacher—Jimmy, give a sentence using the word deceit.
Jimmy—I wear pants with patches on deceit.

Not Altogether

Lawyer—Was the man you found under the street car a total stranger?
Witness—No, sir, only a partial stranger.
Lawyer—What do you mean?
Witness—Well, you see, one arm and one leg was gone.

Too Many Books

Kind Lady—My poor man, how did you ever come to such a condition?
Weary Bill—Ma'am, I'm a victim of over-education. When I was a kid I read so much about the blessing of poverty that I jes' natchally couldn't work.