

Bellefonte, Pa., August 15, 1919.

### CHEERING SOMEONE UP.

Don't you mind about the triumphs, Don't you worry after fame; Don't you grieve about succeeding, Let the future guard your name.

All the best in life's the simplest, Love will last when wealth is gone; Just be glad that you are living, And keep cheering someone on.

Let your neighbors have the blossoms, Let your comrades wear the crown; Never mind the little setbacks Nor the blows that knock you down.

You'll be there when they're forgotten, You'll be glad with youth and dawn, If you just forget your troubles, And keep cheering someone on.

There's a lot of sorrow round you. Lots of lonesomeness and tears; Lots of heartaches and of worry Through the shadows of the years.

And the world needs more than triumphs-More than all the swords we've drawn-It is hungering for the fellow Who keeps cheering others on

-Baltimore Sur

#### QUENTIN ROOSEVELT FLEW TO DEATH.

No taunt of cowardice as some rumors have reported, sent Quentin Roosevelt out, handicapped by poor eye-sight, on his last night, to find a grave among his foes. Another unworthy rumor, reporting that the young flyer's associates had deserted him and left him to fall a prey to superior enemy forces, is equally false. On the authority of a friend of young Roosevelt's, Capt. Alexander H. Mc-Lanahan, who was a member of the American squadron that fought with a Fokker group on the day when Quentin failed to return, these re-ports are so baseless that, with respect to the one charging desertion, at least, "it almost looks as if malice had prompted so despicable a charge.' Captain McLanahan is credited with the first complete story of the battle in the death of the youngest of Col. Theodore Roosevelt's children. The Captain's narrative is introduced, in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, by an account of an experience which Quentin had in Europe, some years ago. "Was it rope, some years ago. "Was it chance or a portent of the fate that awaited him?" asks The Ledger, and

describes the incident as follows: When he was twelve years old, in 1909, he was in Europe with his mother, his brother Archie, and his sister Ethel, who is now Mrs. Derby, and, writing from France to a friend in America, he described an airplane one movement. The steering-gear race which he had witnessed at and the firing and aiming devices were Rheims. And it was near Rheims adjusted to a stick in front of the avithat he met his death eight years lat- ator, in such a manner that his hand er in another kind of airplane contest, could clutch all three levers at once wherein the price for which the noble spirited youth fought was world-liberation from autocracy.

airplanes flying, and saw Curtis, who won the Gordon-Bennet cup for swiftest flight. You don't know how pretty it was to see all the airplanes flying at a time. At one time there were four airplanes in the air. It was the prettiest thing I ever saw. The prettiest one of them was a monolane called the Antoinette, which looks like a big bird in the air. It does not wiggle at all and goes very fast. It is awfully pretty turning."

The name of the leading aviator to whom he alluded in his letter-Curtis -is, by a strange coincidence, the same as that of the aviator who, on 14, 1918, led the squadron of American airplanes into the fight which resulted in the death of Quen-

Recently there was talk about Quentin's having been taunted by his associates and thus driven to go out in his machine to sure death while under the handicap of defective eyesight. From the same source of rumor came a statement to the effect that, in the thick of the fight, Quentin's associates deserted him, leaving him a prey to the vastly superior number of the enemy. "These statements are not only un-

"These statements are not religiously just, but absurd on their very face," just, but absurd on their very face," "Who said Captain McLanahan. could have thought of uttering a taunt of cowardice to so brave a fighter as Quentin. Only three days before the battle in which he lost his life he had bagged an enemy airplane under circumstances which stamped him a sure-enough hero and brought him recognition in the form of a Croix de Guerre.

"And in regard to abandoning him to his fate, it almost looks as if malice had prompted so despicable a charge." In proof whereof Captain McLanahan gave so great a wealth of detail of the work of the Ninety-fifth American aero squadron, first Pursuit Group, of which he and Lieutenant Quentin were members, as to furnish one of the most intensely interesting

stories of the war. 'Our airdrome was north of Verdun, about twenty miles back of the American front line. Quentin had joined us June 1. He had been instructor at the aviation school at Issoudun, and I had formed his acquaintance there. I left Issoudun for patrol work at the front about two months before Quentin was allowed to join us. They liked his work at the aviation school so well that he had a hard time to obtain leave to get into the more peril-ous work at the front, for which he

was always longing. "Our regular occupation in the patrol service consisted of two flights a day, each lasting from an hour and a half to two hours. As this involved the necessity of going over the enemy lines, it was, of course, extremely trying upon the nerves. I doubt whether anybody, except the most foolhardy, ever performed this sort of work without feeling greatly exhausted after a few hours of so tense a strain. Nevertheless, we were often when circumstances demanded it, to go aloft four or even more times in the course of a day.

when the enemy showed extreme activity and every resource at our command had to be called into service in

opposition. "Usually a patrol consisted three squads of from six to eight planes, one squad going to a height of 20,000 feet, the second 12,000, and the third 4,000 feet. They would fly in V formation, the leader about a hundred feet below the level of the next two, these 100 feet lower than those next effect them and so on to the last ones after them, and so on to the last ones of the squad, who were always the highest. July 14 was an exceptionally fine

"There were eight of us, all, at that time, lieutenants—Curtis, of Rochester, N. Y.; Sewall, of Bath, Me.; Mitchell, of Manchester, Mass.; Bud-

ford, of Nashville, Tenn.; Rossevelt, Hamilton, Montague, and I. As was customary, we chatted together before we went up, and of course, planned what we were going to do. It was arranged that Lieutenant Hamilton was to lead, and in case of any hitch to his motor Lieutenant Curtis

was to take his place in the van.

There was a rather stiff wind blowing in the direction of the German lines, and when we reached an altitude of about 10,000 feet we began to be carried with great rapidity toward them. We had not yet sighted any enemy airplanes after we had been aloft an hour. Hamilton's motor went wrong about that time and he had to glide back home. In a few minutes he was followed by Montague, whose motor also had gone back on him.

"Half an hour after this when we vere five miles inside the German lines, we saw six of their Fokker planes coming toward us. They had been concealed until then by clouds between them and us, they flying on the under side of the clouds. Our planes were of the Nieuport type, of the lightest pursuing kind, and in almost every respect like the type the Germans approaching us were using. The chief difference was that they carried stationary motors while ours were rotary ones, which gave us a trifle the advantage in turning. this was more than neutralized by the very much greater inflammable material in our machines.

When we got to within 500 feet of each other both sides began firing. The weapons on each side were virtually identical, each Nieuport and each Fokker carrying two machine guns. As each plane had but one occupant, upon whom, of course, devolved the work not only of steering his craft but firing the guns, there was an arrangement by which these two duties could be executed with, so to speak, and work each by a slight pressure.

"Each of the machine guns carried about 250 rounds of ammunition, and The letter was written to the Rev. unless it got jammed it was capable Ambler M. Blackford, who had been of firing the entire lot in half a minriign school, near Alexandria, Va., and afterward rector of St. Helena's Church, at Beaufort, S. C. In part the letter was as follows:

We were at Rheims and saw all the simple of the sure of the su would be well-nigh impossible to guage one's range so far up in the air, remote from anything by which comparisons could be made to rectify the

judgment in aiming. "From the moment that I singled out the enemy whom I was to engage in duel I naturally lost sight of everything else and kept my eyes pretty well glued upon him alone. Now and then, of course, I would, when I got a chance, look backward, too. For one can never tell but that another enemy plane, having disposed of its opponent, may pay his respects to another

"But if anybody imagines that an aviator engaged in the battle with an active opponent gets a chance to help along an associate, or even to pay attention to what is happening to any of the others, he is mistaken. One has to be on the alert for every move the enemy makes, and even do a lot of correct guessing as to what would to make. For it is upon that next move that the entire fortunes of the war for those particular two aviators

may hinge.
After I had fired every round of ammunition, which seemed to be about the same time as my adversary discovered himself to be in the same plight, we drew away from each other and flew toward our respective bases. During our duel my airplane had become separated from the others of our unit and I could see no trace of them. I assumed, however, that they were either still fighting or had also finished and were on their way back home. Somehow I did not think of the third alternative, namely, that anything serious had happened to any

"Indeed, one's thoughts are so completely directed toward the business in hand, especially during a fight, that there is not a moment's time that can be devoted to other matters, even those of the dearest, tenderest, or most sacred nature. To divert the mind even for an instant from the grim business of battle itself would be scarcely short of suicidal. And the home-bound journey after the battle is enlivened by so continuous a gauntlet of bursting enemy anti-aircraft shells that, they suffice to keep the mind engaged in ways and means of of course, the anti-aircraft guns are silent, for their shells would be equal-

ly dangerous for friend and foe.
"Liuetenant Bufard and McLanahan arrived after all of the others, except Lieutenant Roosevelt, who had returned to the field. They were not worried about him at the time, but when hours went by and he failed to return, they knew that something had gone wrong. Still, they did not think he had been killed. As Captain

McLanahan explained: "We were encouraged to hope for the best by the fact that Quentin had remained out a considerable time longer than the rest of us three days before. On that occasion he had become separated from the squad, I don't just know in what way, and when we saw him again he jumped

This was of rare occurrence and only out of his airplane in great excitement and so radiant with elation and so broad a smile that his teeth showed exactly in the same famous way as his father's used to do. He never reminded us so much of his father as on that occasion.

He told us that after losing track of us he sighted a group of airplanes which he beileved to be ours and headed his airplane toward them. He was too cautious, however, to take anything for granted, and so in steering toward the group he kept himself in the rear of them, and when he got closer he discovered that they had the group of the Germans painted on them. cross of the Germans painted on them.

"We went up at eleven o'clock in the forenoon," says Captain McLanahan, and describes the flight and the fatal fight that followed:

"There were eight of us all of the chances to reduce the number of our enemies by at least one. And so, flying quite close to the last one of the airplanes, he fired quickly and with such good aim that the plane immediately went down, spinning around, with its nose point-

ed to the ground. "I guess I got that one all right," he said but he did not wait to see what the final outcome might be, for aviators are full of tricks, and by feigning disaster to their own ma-chine often succeeded in drawing an over-confident enemy to destruction. Quentin knew this; and moreover, he had another big contract on his hands, namely, to get away from the associates of the man whom he had attacked. They all turned upon him, firing from a dozen machine guns but in fir-ing his gun he had wheeled about at the same instant, and in that way he had a big handicap over the pursuers.

lines before they were able to lessen the distance sufficiently to make their shells effective. The rate of speed, by the way, was 140 miles an hour.
"Despite his excitement and the really exceptional achievement, Quentin modestly refrained from declaring positively that he had bagged his man. It was only afterward when we learned through an artillery observation-balloon that the airplane brought down by Quentin had been seen strike the earth with a crash, that he himself felt satisfied that he was en-

He kept far enough in advance of them to get back within the American

"When the day passed and Quentin failed to return, his associates still remained hopeful that he had landed in the enemy lines, and had been taken prisoner. But there was further news, bad news, as Captain McLana-

titled to be regarded the victor. This

was the occasion which brought him

han relates: "Even this forlorn hope was dispelled the following day, when news was received that an observation-balloon's crew had seen a Nieuport machine fall at Chamery, east of Fere-en-Tardenois, the place where Quentin had gone into the battle.

A few days after that German aviators flying over the American lines dropped notes announcing that Quentin had been killed by two bullet wounds in the head and had been buried with military honors by the Ger-

After the armistice was signed we saw the aviator who had killed Quentin. He was a non-commissioned offi-

ed that the officer whom he had brought down belonged to so prominent a family in America he felt sor-

"He was identified by a metal identification-plate fastened by a little chain to his wrist," said the German 'and I was then told of the young man's prominence and his own personal popularity. Of course, even if I had known during the battle who he was, I would not have hesitated to try my best to down him, because if I hadn't he surely would have downed

"He made a gallant fight, although I recognized almost from the beginning of our duel that he was not as experienced as some others I had encountered and won out against.

"As it was, he dipped and circled and looped and tried in a variety of ways to get above and behind me. It was not at all an easy task for me to be the most logical next move for him get the upper hand and down him."

to make. For it is upon that next

Capt. McLanahan, who himself has received the Croix de Guerre, returned, in conclusion, to the various rumors that have surrounded Quentin Roosevelt's death. He hopes his report, he said, might dispel the effects of these unjust aspersions, both upon Lieut. Roosevelt and upon the flying squadron to which he belonged. As

the Captain is quoted:
"From what I have already said, I should think it would be quite clear that any taunt of lack of personal bravery applied to Quentin Roosevelt would, in view of his achievement have been ridiculously misapplied. It would have been so utterly without point as to make any one venturing it appear to be a fool.

Concerning Quentin's defective sight, there is this to be said, that it was not half so defective as that of one of the greatest 'aces,' who lacked one eye altogether. Both Quentin and the 'ace' in question were able to take in more and grasp more of what they took in by their sight, despite its de fective nature, than most people who have normal sight. It appears to be largely a matter of brain rather than of mere vision."

Who the "ace" was to whom he alluded Captain McLanahan declined to say. He said it might reflect in some way upon the military authorities who dodging them until the home base is had allowed him to pass muster into finally reached. During an air-battle, a branch of the service which is regarded as requiring perfection of every sense to insure safety to the aviator himself as well as to make possible the highest degree of efficiency. The authorities, however, knew perfectly what they were about when they accepted this particular aviator, who used to bag an enemy almost as often as he made a flight.—Literamy Digest.

# Unreasonable.

Bald Customer-This stuff you sold me is a fake. I've rubbed it on my head for weeks without result, yet you said it would grow hair on a bifliard ball.

Druggist—Well how the deuce can you expect it to grow hair on a bifliard ball if you rub it on your head?

### CATCHING A TIGER.

Orientals show the greatest ingenuity in the methods they adopt in the capture of wild beasts. Nothing affords the natives of the Malay Peninsula so much sport as catching tigers. one was taken in a pit dug in a Chinaman's garden; and it is interesting to learn of the clever fashion in which they got the beast out of the pit. This pit was circular in shape, elev-

en feet deep and three feet in diameter at the top. It was slightly smaller at the bottom. It was in sandy clay, and the sides were clean-cut, the tiger could not scramble out. The pit was situated on the margin of a jungle, and it had been contrived, not to capture tigers, but wild hogs. It was covered with a thin roof of sticks,

grass, and leaves. As soon as the owner of the pit be-came aware of the nature of his prize he covered the mouth of the pit with strong planks. Then he looked about for a purchaser, who was soon found. The money was paid over while the beast lay at the bottom of the pit. The sum agreed upon was £50 to remove, cage, and convey the animal to

Singapore.

For six days the captive was allowed to lie in the pit; he was fed very sparingly, in order to reduce his strength and energy. Six Malays with a thorough knowledge of the ways of wild beasts were engaged to

cage them. Their first step was to rig a strong beam at the height of about nine feet over the pit; the beam was supported on well secured uprights, to which it was strongly lashed with withes. Next, the men prepared two cylindrical baskets of green rattan. One basket was two feet in diameter and eight in length; the other was just large enough to be passed into the larger one, in order to give additional strength to the contrivance. One end of each basket was open, and the other closed, except for a hole about three inches in diameter.

The smaller basket having been jammed into the larger one, the two were firmly laced together throughout with withes.

Finally, two new hempen ropes nearly three inches in circumference were prepared with running nooses. As soon as the Malays had cut a few long poles and prepared them, with forks on some and pieces of wood lashed on others to form hooks they were ready for the tiger.

They separated the planks that covered the mouth of the pit so that they could pass down the ropes and poles. The noose of one of the ropes was lowered, and in spite of the tiger's resistance, the men, by skill and patience, got the moose over his head and around his neck. As soon as the noose was in position it was drawn fairly tight. The other rope was then passed down and secured in a similar manner. The operation of placing the two nooses round the neck of the captive occupied twenty-five minutes. The ends of the ropes were then passed through the cylindrical baskets. The baskets were placed mouth downward over the pit, and when all was ready they began to haul on the ropes. The tiger was drawn up headforemost into the basket. which was just large enough to receive him. As soon as he was well within the basket, the Maylays drew up the whole conthe Maylays drew up the whole condet to California, says a report from trivance, laid it on its side, and laced the Bureau of Markets. Nearly 90 up the mouth of the basket so that only the tiger's tail protruded. When commonly used for drying, which all was fast the nooses were slackened in order that the tiger might breathe more freely. The basket was then slung on a pole and borne to the cage that was in readiness to receive the captive.—Exchange.

## Guard Against Hessian Fly Now.

Losses to the present winter wheat crop from Hessian fly have been rather wide spread. Straw-fallen wheat due to this cause was commonly observed in many regions where the percentage of infestation by the Hessian fly has very materially increased

Growers of winter wheat should put into practice at once measures advocated by the United States Department of Agriculture to avoid losses to the 1920 crop by the Hessian fly. There is no remedy for this pest when once it takes possession of a crop of wheat. Injury can be prevented sole-ly by keeping the fly out of the wheat. The department experts say the following methods are effective:

Do not sow wheat on stubble if possible to avoid doing so. Plow under all infested stubble and ruined wheat where practicable soon after harvest, especially where this does not interfere with the growing of clover and forage grasses.

Destroy all volunteer wheat by harrowing, disking, plowing, or other-Plow all land to be sown to winter

wheat as early and deeply as existing conditions permit and prepare a thoroughly pulverized and compacted seed bed. Conserve moisture against a per-

od of drought at seeding time. Uuse the best seed procurable. Keep the soil in good tilth and, most important of all, sow winter wheat during the fly-free period as adivsed by local farm advisors or State experiment stations.

Community action in these measures is absolutely essential to complete success.

#### Fattest Man in World is Dead of Paralysis.

"Jack" Wilson, said to be the fattest man in the world, who weighed 650 pounds, died in a hospital in New

York of paralysis.
When Wilson, who for years has When been exhibited in a sideshow at Coney Island, was taken to the hospital, it was found an ambulance was too small to hold him and he was transferred in a motor truck.

At the hospital it was found necessary to carry him through the door sideways on an improvised stretcher and to arrange two mattresses on the floor to serve as a bed. His body was taken to Chicago for burial.

A barrister, not so discreet as he might have been in the expression of his ideas, was engaged on a case concerning some pigs.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he began,
"there were twenty-four pigs in the

drove, just twenty-four; exactly twice as many as there are in that jury

### UNIFORMS FOR THE DISCHARG-ED SOLDIERS.

Replying to certain letters of inquiry concerning the steps necessary to obtain a reissue of certain articles of uniform and equipment, the following information is furnished: The following articles of clothing

and equipment may be permanently retained by enlisted men upon honorable discharge:

1 oversea cap (for all enlisted men who have had service overseas) or 1 hat and 1 hat cord for all other enlist-

ed men. 1 olive drab shirt. service coat and ornaments. 1 pair breeches.

pair shoes. pair leggins. waist belt. slicker.

overcoat.

suits underwear.

4 pairs stockings. pair gloves. 1 gas mask and helmet (if issued overseas).

1 set toilet articles (if in possession

when discharged). 1 barrack bag. 3 scarlet chevrons. Any enlisted man who served in the

United States army during the present war and who was honorably discharged or furloughed to the Reserve since April 6, 1917, and who has restored to the government any of the above articles, or to whom for any reason they were never issued, may make application for such articles to the Supplies Division office of the Director of Storage, Munition Building, Washington, D. C., and similar clothing and uniform in kind and value as near as may be will be returned to him. The application should state sizes required and will be accompanied by affidavits made before any civil or military officer authorized to administer oaths, setting forth the soldier's record of service since April 6, 1917; the date and place of his discharge or furlough to the Reserve; the articles and kind of clothing restored to the government, whether cotton, O. D. or woolen, O. D., and certifying that none of the articles applied for were retained by him at the time of his discharge or furlough to the Reserve, or if retained, that they have been restored to the government

since that time.
Officers and enlisted men who have returned the gas mask or helmet may make similar application for these articles and they may be issued if available.

By authority of the Director of Storage.

W. C. CROOM, Major, Q. M. Corp. External Relation Branch.

### Forecasts of Peach Shipments.

The prospective commercial peach crop of 30,082,000 bushels, forecast July 9 by the Bureau of Crop Esti-mates United States Department of Agriculture, appears liberal beside the very light crop of 20.000,000 to 21,000,000 last year, but the present crop is moderate when compared with those of recent years. Probable shipments appear more limited when it is considered that fully half the crop, or over 16,000,000 bushels, is creditwould leave only about 3,600 cars to be shipped as fresh fruit. Actual shipments may equal 4,000 cars. In previous years the California crop has not been over one-third the total. Georgia, the leading southeastern producing section, according to early indications, will ship 7,700 cars, including 3,000 cars of Elbertas, compared with 8,400, last year's totals. Arkansas leading in the south central section, may ship 3,200 cars, or neary half as many cars as Georgia. Oklahoma is likely to become a fairly heavy shipping section for the first time, with possibly 800. New York, usually the heaviest shipping State of the northeast, may have twice the very short crop of last year. The forecast of car lot shipments is 34,-000, compared with 15,903 cars shipped last year.

## The Strongest Vault.

The banking building occupied by the Morgan firm in New York is said to contain the strongest security vault in the world, a vault that is proof against fire, water, and burglars. This vault is 23 feet wide, 27 feet deep, and 33 feet high, outside measurement, and is divided into three stories. The walls, which are two and a half feet thick, are made up of Harveyized nickle steel armor plate, surrounded with rock concrete, which is re-enforced with double and treble sections of 125 pound nickle-steel rails. The main door of the vault is round, and three feet thick; and when closed makes an air-tight fit with the door frame. Although the door, with its bolt work and hinges, weighs 50 tons, it can be swung with one hand. The vault is equipped with the very latest and most complete system of time and combination locks, burglar alarms and electric lights. It is guarded night and day by patrolmen, whose work is made easier by passages round the four sides, underneath the bottom, and across the top, and by mirrors so placed that they can see around corners,-Ex.

## Select Seed Potatoes at Harvest.

The custom of using as seed potatoes left from the previous season's crop, after having disposed of the best, must be discontinued if the best, must be discontinued if the present quality and yield of the crop is to be materially improved, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The grower can not expect to get maximum yields from inferior seed stock any more than the dairyman can expect to get maximum milk yields from scrub cows. The best time to select seed potatoes, according to the specialists, is in the fall when the crop is being harvested. Then the yield of the individual plant and the quality of the tubers can be considered.

Good seed is pure in respect to the variety; is produced by healthy, vigorous, heavy-yielding plants grown under favorable climatic conditions; somewhat immature; reasonably uniform in size and shape; firm and sound. The first sprouts should begin to develop at planting time.

### FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT. The omnipotence of God shines forth from the universe.-Swedenborg.

Despite all Paris evidence of shorter and fuller skirts, some New York designers and manufacturers of exclusive dresses for women are preparing no models that do not conform to the long, slim silhouette.

Street dresses of cloth on tailored lines, made with long, straight skirts, have cuff hems, similar to the finish on men's trousers, only the bands are of wider width.

As has been reported before, the redingote lines are to be seen both in suits and dresses.

The high cost of fabrics has no influence whatever upon the minds of wrap designers, for such garments are developed on lines that call for elaborate materials and plenty of yardage.

Watermelon parties for the very young set bring to mind vivid memories of face-washing and a generally uproarous time. Now though there should be informality at this sort of mid-summer affair, there can be, too, a real opportunity for original enjoyable entertainment of a slightly more dignified type that will appeal

to those of us who are over 16. Let's see what we can do to make the watermelon party this year a bit different! First of all, we can begin with the invitations. A clever invitation always presages good fun. So, why not cut up yours from green bristol board and, in watermelon shape, stripe it in black by using a water color brush and India ink, and address it and stamp it on the blank side. Write between the stripes the following verse:

Watermelon's ripenin' on de vine. Waitin' to be picked mos' any time. Waitin' for some folks I know-you're

#### one-To come and eat it and have some fun

We'll suppose the party to be given out of doors, for why have it in the house when even city dwellers live within trolley distance of the woods, and so many of us have flivvers to take us to nature's playground? Of take us to nature's playground? the party will be watermelons. Have them plugged to be sure they are good and ripe. Keep them on ice for a whole day beforehand to have them thoroughly chilled and they make thoroughly chilled, and then pack them in buckets, cutting them in half and covering with wax paper while you pile ice around them if possible. Of course, one could give a watermelon party by cutting the pink melon into inch squares and packing in jars and ice, but that loses the point of a real watermelon party, where the joy of eating the juicy fruit from the rind is part of the fun.

Besides the melon there will have to be some more substantial lunch. Let it be something that can be cooked over a fire. Corn roasted in the husk, potatoes, marshmallows to be toasted, sandwiches and cake may all form part of the supplies. If the party is large the supplies can be distributed in baskets so that none of the burdens will be too heavy; but if you want a real party without any work for the guests, corral a machine to take the supplies to the picnic place.

So much for the refreshments and run. Rig up a target of a grinning pickaninny with a wide-open tooth-less mouth. The problem is to shoot teeth (watermelon seeds) into a darkey's mouth. Each guest is given 10 slippery seeds and told to "plop" them between the fingers into the darkey's mouth, each seed that goes in to count one point. The one getting the most seeds in from a distance of eight feet, gets an extra piece of watermelon later on for a prize.

Guessing the weight of the watermelon is fun. It can be done in two ways, either by merely looking at the melon exhibited for the purpose, or by actually "hefting" it, in which case it may be rolled into a towel and lifted that way. The prize for the nearest guess to the real weight—which should have been found out by weighing at home-might be a small jor of watermelon preserves from last year.

Fruit Dumplings.—For fruit dumplings make a rolled biscuit dough, using a little less milk and a bit more shortening. Roll one-fourth inch thick.

Cut in squares large enough to cover apple or other fruit. Large fruit should be first cooked five or ten minutes

Place fruit, pared, cored, sliced or whole, in center of dough, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon or nutmeg. Moisten edges of dough with water or cold milk and fold so that the corners will meet in the center. Press edges together gently.

The top may be brushed with beaten egg, milk, melted butter or marga-

rin and sprinkled with sugar. Place in a greased pan, adding a slight amount of water. Bake in a rather hot oven until crust and fruit are cooked. These

dumplings may be steamed if desired. Serve with hard sauce, apple or other sauce. Apple roly-poly is much the same as dumpling except that the dough is rolled in one rectangular piece, spread

with softened margarin, then with apples cut in thin slices and season-Roll up like jelly roll. Slice and bake the same as dumplings, adding a little water in the pan to make

sauce. There is also a Dutch apple cake much like apple roly-poly except that it is not rolled up like a jelly roll, but

baked in a rectangular piece. This cake is good to serve with afternoon tea or with coffee. Serve as a

semi dessert. Another variation of fruit dumplings is to make a fruit puddingsweetened fresh or canned fruit cov-ered with a crust of baking powder biscuit dough. Bake in a fairly hot

oven. Shortcake uses the same proportion of flour, milk and baking powder as does the recipe for rolled baking powder biscuits but requires more shortening than the biscuits; that is, two tablespoons or more of fat to each cup of flour, and the addition of a teaspoon to half a tablespoon of sugar for each cup of flour.