

FAR AWAY FROM FLANDERS FIELD.

In Flanders Fields the poppies grow Beneath the crosses, row on row, Where comrades lie. Now far away from Flanders Fields On iron beds, in chairs with wheels, We fight or die.

ONE NIGHT FOR LOVE.

Mr. Homer Newell never intended to put over a fast one. It wasn't in him in the first place. And another thing, his long experience with his wife, Sophie, had convinced him that his best course was to be an open book. A book with big type and wide margins. But circumstances—and certain inhibitions contrived—well, it happened like this. One afternoon, it was like any other afternoon in the well-ordered offices of the Cuddy Jute Company, Mrs. Jasper Cuddy, wife of the boss came in. Mrs. Cuddy was one of those persons who do things. A vibrating, purposeful lady!

everybody here tomorrow night at the same hour. Thank you all." It was a very troubled Mr. Newell who again tramped up the hill that night. He found himself looking at Mrs. Stalin, who was supposed to vamp him to crisp in tonight's scene. She sure was a peach, now. Gowned in a wonderful breath-taking creation of lip-stick red that fitted like the cover on an umbrella. Mr. Newell was supposed in this scene to be reclining on a bench, somewhat stupefied from a vodka jag. He took his place, closed his eyes and tried to ignore the beating of his heart. In a minute now he would be kissed by a strange and beautiful woman. Hum! It wouldn't be long now! He could hear the rustle of silk—she was sneaking up on him.

triumph. And Homer Newell, realizing that his premiere and swan song were all alone one and the same, was putting all he had into his part. His vodka jag was beautiful. And the vamping scene? Well, the brand of love that man turned on was an epic! It was the custom at the Old Barn performances for the cast to come out front and mingle with the crowd, who liked to meet the artists. Mrs. Cuddy grabbed Mr. Newell and rushed him out into the glittering mob. The wondering Mr. Newell found himself being effusively greeted by men he'd read about, but never thought he'd meet. They were warm in their praise. Tell me, Mr. Newell, smiled one multi-millionaire. "Tell me, were those stage kisses? My eyes aren't what they once were."

WESTWARD, HO! By permission of the author below are presented tales of travel through northwestern United States and the Canadian Rockies by Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt. They are reprinted from the "Reformed Church Messenger" on which publication Dr. Schmidt is assistant to the editor. The stories are descriptive of a trip which Dr. Schmidt has just returned from and will doubtless prove specially interesting to Watchman readers because he is so well known to many of them. The call of the wild; the snow-peaked mountains and the wide rolling prairies; the glistening glaciers and the tumbling water-falls, together with a multitude of other voices of nature were calling to us in one harmonious chorus. What else could we do but yield to the invitation and go where East ceases to be the East and where West is altogether the West. And so it came to pass that Saturday morning, July 12th, found us in Chicago. Our special train would not leave before night and we had the day as our own. Thanks to the advice of a friend we used the double-decker busses and had a most satisfactory sight-seeing trip through the city and along the Lake Front for a minimum cost. The distance from the end of the bus line on the North to its end beyond Jackson Park on the South, is about 35 miles. This entire distance was covered at a cost of ten cents per person. Four hours of delightful lake breezes, together with many important buildings of Chicago, were enjoyed at a cost of thirty cents each. The Palm Olive new sky-line building with its tower, which will hold a powerful search-light that will be visible for many miles, as well as "the biggest building in the world," a new "Merchandise Mart," were among the buildings that challenged our attention.

known as the Dude Ranch country. Sheridan has ten or twelve thousand inhabitants. It is a good looking, progressive town with a large beet-sugar factory and we saw many large fields of growing sugar beets. The mountains seemed very near as we looked across the country, but the very clear atmosphere led us to miscalculate distance. The name Montana is Indian in origin and means "Sun in the mountain." We saw a number of Indians on the streets as we drove through the town. Early that evening we came to the Crow Agency and visited the Crow reservation as well as Custer's Battlefield where General Custer and his 212 men were completely wiped out. The Sioux Indians in great numbers surrounded Custer and his men and the places where they fell—many far distant from the others—are marked with white stones. That night we reached Billings, Montana, and stroll about the city while our train waits for a car of tourists that one week earlier left their party for a week in Alaska. Before retiring we might take time to look over our train. It is a special under the direction of the American Express Co. Mr. W. L. McAvey, their representative, is in charge of the train. He is not only efficient in looking after the comforts of his party, but is anxious that every detail shall be satisfactory. We have four Pullman coaches, one diner, one club car with barber, shower bath, etc., one car for amusements, moving pictures and music, and one observation car. The train, though a special, has moved along on a regular schedule, never behind time. (Continued Next Week)

HEAT LAID TO TROPICAL WIND BY WEATHER MAN What is the cause of the recent heat wave and drought? The immediate answer that the scientific student of the weather has to offer is this: The heat wave is due to the peculiar distribution of the atmospheric pressure over North America and the adjacent Atlantic and Pacific oceans. By that we mean that the southern or near tropical sections of this region of land and water have had a predominant high pressure, while the more northerly sections have had a relatively low pressure. Now, the currents of air flow from the areas of high pressure to those of low pressure. Hence there has been an unbroken sequence of southerly winds, which mean hot winds, blowing up north. Thus we have been under tropical conditions. Another paradox emerges here. The low pressure state of the northern regions might sometimes be of a character that brings on rain and cold air. However, such a situation does not exist at present. I mean that the northern low pressure has not been of the sort that can produce a succession of extra-tropical cyclones or storm centers. In summer such storms result in rain and drawing down of colder air, thus preventing droughts, and causing frequent breaks in high temperatures. What is noteworthy in the present juncture is the flatness of the heat areas, from South to North. There is no sharp contact between the hot and the cold wind areas, and it is such a contact that results in summer storms. The heat wave and drought we are passing through will be broken up when there is a lowering of pressure over the southern areas. Then the wind drifts will be reversed from westerly to northerly. When that happens, normal summer rains will follow and cooler weather. There is no way to indicate when such a welcome change might occur. Considering the random nature of the correlating circumstances, of which the present situation is a West Indian hurricane or a deep extra-tropical cyclone over the northern sections, or some other disturbance of this kind would break the flat pressure condition and restore normal conditions. So long as the present flat phase continues, we cannot expect any radical change. Searching for remoter and more fundamental causes it is true that sunspots' activity, the tidal actions upon the earth and such cosmic agencies affect the earth's atmosphere to some extent. But what the specific results of such causes may be is not at all definitely known. At present, science is able to discern a causal relation between the prevailing weather conditions and the co-related facts of atmospheric pressure, heat, etc. But any explanatory effort in terms of what physical events might lie behind pressure or temperature manifestations is still a purely speculative adventure.—By James H. Scarr.

NEW LAW AID TO MOTHER'S FUND

Definite advantages of the new method of allocation of the Mother's Assistance Fund authorized by an act of the last Legislature have been listed in a report of the fund to Mrs. E. S. H. McCauley, State Secretary of Welfare, following one year of operation under the new method. The advantages as listed are: 1. No county is now allocated more than the sum shown by the board of trustees, from figures computed on a uniform basis throughout the State to be actually needed. 2. For this reason the County Commissioners are not obliged to match on paper more than the amount required to adequately care for the eligible families in the county. 3. No county will need to turn back into the State and county treasuries money which cannot be used by the county to which it is allocated and which cannot be turned over for use by some other counties to which irrespective of the sum set aside for the allocation is inadequate. This is in unorganized counties. 4. The new method is thus intended to equalize the distribution. At the beginning of the year, some counties had no waiting list and were not spending all of their allocations; others had small waiting lists or an allocation insufficient to meet their needs; still others had long waiting lists, in a few cases almost approximately the active lists. At the end of May this year, all counties had waiting lists bearing a more or less proportionate ratio to the active lists. The present system of gathering statistics, initiated at the time the new method of allocation went into effect, forms a much more accurate basis of calculating the need than had previously been possible. There is every reason to believe that through its use the possibility of discrepancy between actual need and allocation, county by county, is being reduced to a minimum.

MANY ASK FOR SLOGAN TIRE COVERS.

Statewide telephone calls and telegrams are arriving in large numbers to the Pittsburgh headquarters of the Safety Council division of the State Federation of Women's Clubs requesting auto tire covers bearing a slogan on the safety campaign being conducted by the federation. The covers, on which is printed in the federation colors "Protect Children," are being circulated throughout Pennsylvania as the first step in a campaign which is to become national. Mrs. D. Edwin Miller, who recently has been named a member of the National Safety Committee of the General Federation, is heading the local campaign. A recent report issued by Benjamin Eynon, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles of the State of Pennsylvania, says in part: "While one fourth of the auto drivers in the State are women motor accidents were nine times greater among masculine drivers. Statistics annually show a greater minority of accidents among feminine drivers. The State Federation of Women's Clubs this week is sending out educational safety letters to officers of all affiliated clubs.

MINT LEAVES A RELIEF FOR IVY POISON.

Anglers, hunters and outdoor lovers can find speedy relief from poison ivy by applying the leaves of the spearmint plant, according to W. T. Hunt, editor and sportsman of West Chester. Mr. Hunt, who observed over a period of years the effects of poison ivy, has used spearmint leaves to cure himself and claims it is superior to the majority of drug store remedies. "The leaves of the spearmint plant are known to almost all who go into the fields," says Mr. Hunt. "When the ivy poisoning appears or even after the blisters have formed, the application of the juice by rubbing the parts with the spearmint leaves will be found to relieve the condition at once, probably within a few hours. I am unusually susceptible to the poisoning but find spearmint is the real goods."

WARDENS TO WATCH FOR DEER KILLERS

Recent prosecution of illegal deer hunters in widely scattered sections of the State has caused officers of the Game Commission to issue the annual warning to protectors earlier than usual. Prosecution reports show that ordinarily the illegal deer hunters do not become active until the approach of fall, but several instances of illegal hunting already have been reported. Game protectors are under orders to pay special attention to those who use artificial light to kill deer.

STATE GAME WARDENS TELL SNAKE STORIES.

"On June 30, while two sportsmen and I were fishing at Chichola Lake we saw a creature in the weeds along the lake which we thought was a house cat. Not having anything with which to kill the cat, we watched to see what she was after. All of a sudden she leaped into the weeds. We went to investigate and saw a watersnake about three feet long, which the cat had killed. "Tabby" took the snake home for her small kittens. The owner told us that the cat gets watersnakes regularly."—Deputy Mike A. Scholtis, Cement, Pa.

"While cutting wheat recently I came across a flock of fifteen baby ring-necked and just about ten feet away lay a five-foot blacksnake. The mother ring-neck was between the snake and the peeps and the cock bird was about five feet behind the snake. The snake was pretty busy after it saw me and didn't know which way to go. I secured a stick and killed it. While coming around the field again I heard a commotion among the birds and found that the parents had captured a three-foot garter snake. It was about the head and one eye was gone. I finished it."—Deputy Jacob R. Smith, Upper Black Eddy.

"I will have to tell you about my friend and the blacksnake. As I am part Irish I have no time for snakes. Not so long ago I killed a large blacksnake and my friend caught one alive. He thought it was awful of me to kill a blacksnake, so he put his in a box and placed a lid on it. In about two days his blacksnake was gone. It loosened the lid some way and escaped, but it left eleven oval eggs in the box which we broke open and found a young quail in each egg. The snake had to eject the quail eggs to permit its forcing its way out of the box."—Deputy protector Harry Moore, Twin Rocks, Pa.

"While walking through an apple orchard recently I heard a commotion among the robins. I made an investigation and saw a large blacksnake about five feet long, wound around the limbs of one of the trees. Upon looking closer I saw it was after the young robins. I called the orchardist, who was picking apples some distance away, whereupon he secured his ladder and a club and killed the snake. Some parts of its body were as thick as my arm. After it was dead we ripped open the body and found five young robins which the snake had killed. If I had not come upon the scene it would have killed the remaining birds. The adult birds would dart and fly at the snake and try to fight it. That was the first time I have seen a snake attack a bird's nest."—Deputy C. F. Fenstermaker, Reading, Pa.

WORK UNDER WAY

The new construction authorized by the last Legislature for Mont Alto Sanatorium is now under way. It will involve the erection of two forty-bed pavilion type units which will have first and second floor accommodations. The cost of this construction will be \$258,754.