FAR AWAY FROM FLANDERS FIELD.

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

We fight or die. We are the wounded. Twelve years ago By gas or shell we were laid low

On distant shores. And then a new fight we began-A fight 'gainst unseen foes of man In countless scores.

Keep up our fight 'gainst all that's base. And make this world a better place In which to live.

If ye break faith with us who fell, Ye spurn the life which we, when well, Did seek to give.

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!

She opened the door to Mr. Newell's little office (he was assistant treasurer) and came in. She started to speak and the fixed smile left her face. She stared at him in sud-

den astonishment. "Mister Newell!" she whispered, dramatically. "Mister Newell! You are just the type—just the—oh, my

word!' Mr. Newell thought of aspirin, cold

water—calling for help.

But Mrs. Cuddy sat down suddenly and began to speak. "Mr. Newell, let me explain. You—you startled me so-with your astounding resemblance to Count Ivan Ivan-

ovitch-"What!" gasped the startled Mr.

"Oh, dear! I'm putting everything so badly—but you see, I've been at my wits' ends in regard to a play I am putting on. And one role, that of Ivan Ivanovitch, has been the thorn in my side. You, Mr. Newell, are the exact picture of what I visualize him to be. And that is why—well, tell me, Mr. Newell, have you appeared in amateur pleasure, preferably with a doubletheatricals?

"Hum. Well, I was an end man kiss their dads sometimes, Soce in the Odd Fellows Minstrels, that's that!" once in the Odd Fellows Minstrels,

Mrs. Cuddy nodded. "I don't care. You are a born actor. I can tell it gratitude. God bless her! by your features and manner—and everything. Now let me explain. of deduction petered out. Dinner We are putting on this Russian play. over, Mr. Newell left for a walk. Art Players."

"Well, what-" "We have been unable to find an Ivan-and I just know that you are with Mr. Brigham-in private. The that actor! I must have you for the part. I-

"But Mrs. Cuddy. I'm no actor! Honest!" "I know better! And I won't take no for an answer. I shall expect you tonight for rehearsal at 7:30 sharp. It's the Old Barn Art Play-

house on Swallow Street on the Hill. You can't miss it. See you at 7:30. "Bye. And she floated out. What a business! Mr. Newell got up and paced the floor. What could he do? She was the boss' wife and you couldn't turn down a re-

he wasn't any actor anyway. After a miserable hour or so he decided to call up Sophie. "H'lo. "Theater That you, Sophie? This is me. No, staggered. I'm not sick. I'm here in the office. I just wanted to tell you that I won't be home until late. Gotta work on the books—gotta lot of work to

quest from that source. No, indeed.

But how about Sophie, his own wife!

do. Yeah. I know-but duty first See you later. 'Bye." However, after dinner he found himself setting out for the Old Barn "A WOMAN!" Art Playhouse. Finally he noted a badly-lighted lantern on a huge. gloomy brick building, and on the

And sure enough, inside it was a three groups of people were chatting, this"and suddenly Mrs. Cuddy came rushing to him.

These folks looked funny to him. Maybe he imagined it, but they sure Newell. look funny—"Arty," or something. There was a lady who almost took his breath away, she was so queer. Seeing the Old Barn has but one looking—and beautiful. She gazed at night, its first nights are of some him through half-closed lids—and he importance. Crude and rough shutters there was smoldering fire.

mixed with determination, infinite littered the vicinity. patience and many summers, was

please.' the kick_off to a football game. He watched the strange proceedings. Hum. It wasn't much but saying chant and viper. lines over and over again, standing

here, now there. They were all released at 10:30 on the stage!"

who again tramped up the hill that night. He found himself looking at Mrs. Stallin, 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 Barn perform

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 be long now! He could hear the in their praise. rustle of silk-she was sneaking up on him.

"Ivan—my darling, my dear one!" those stage kisses? M she cried—and flung herself upon him. She smothered him with kisses. Mr. Newell allowed

It was awful. He tottered off the stage. What night! What a business! There was no doubt, as the days rolled on, that Mr. Newell was beginning to get jumpy under the strain of leading this sort of—er—double life. The Sunday before the girls! night of nights (which was a Tues-

on kicking the cat. Mr. Newell was used to meeting pense. strange young men about the house, seeing he had two very attractive daughters. But he did not remember ever having seen anything like this Mr. Haden Brigham.

day) found him in a state bordering

Peg was aglow. "Dad, you know Mr. Brigham is an investigator. You know, one of them like Sherlock

Mr. Newell shuddered. "Try Dad," went on Peg, full of enthusiasm. "Show how you can deenthusiasm. "Show how you can deduce things from people's looks."

"Surely some things are obvious about our friend," began the detective. "That he is a Mason, a business man, right-handed, shaves himself, and loves to read poetry is

plainly evident."
"Hear! Hear! cried Peg. Suddenly Mr. Brigham bent across the table, peered fixedly at Mr. Newell's ear. Then he whipped out a

magnifying glass.
"Pardon me," he said, removing something from the interesting ear with the blade of his knife. He studied the particle, sniffed at it. Then smiled knowingly.

"Ahem. Most interesting," he semed to gloat. "Ladies and gentlemen, behold! A bit of none other that a Marie Antoinete lipstick!" "Lipstick!" they chorused.

Ma looked at Pa puzzled. Only Nan, his other daughter, ventured a peculiar smile. Then Sophie found her voice. "But what is it doing on Pa's

Mr. Brigham cleared his throat. Mr. Newell could have shot him with

barreled shotgun. "Who? Me!" stammered the poor ann.

Mrs. Cuddy laughed deliciously.

"Oh, I know," piped up Nan. You stepped out with the wrong foot this time, Mr. Sherlock Holmes. I

> Mr. Newell looked at this ever-dependable daughter of his in heartfelt

After this, somehow, the pastime And by 'we' I mean the Old Barn His idea was to pace the wild moor, if he could find one.

About an hour later, Mrs. Newell stuck her head into the music room actor suitable for this part of Count and allowed she would like a word two, leaving the surprised Peg, went out into the rose garden.
"Young man," announced Mrs.
Newell. "You may consider me a

—a client. Now, just how do you think that lipstick got where it did? That's what I want you to find out." Tuesday night certainly was a night of nights. Over the Newell dining table a little council of war was being held. There was a vacant chair-Dad's-but Mr. Brigham sup-

plied the masculine element. He stated his case in evident embarnassment. "I have trailed Mr. Newell- at your request. Er-I may say, at the start, that Mr. Newell does not work at the office What would she say? And, dam it, nights. He goes to a place called the Old Barn Art Playhouse. It is a little theater, so called."

"Theater!" echoed Mrs. Newell, "Yes. I located it-followed Mr. Newell, saw him enter."

"Yes. yes, Go on." "Well, Mr. Newell came out-with a woman—a very beautiful, richly dressed"-

'WOMAN!" cried Mrs. Newell. "Yes. They got into a car-and

the woman drove away." Mrs. Newell stood up, a woman of lantern was the legend. "Old Barn purpose now. "Get your things, Art Playhouse." girls," she snapped. "Nan, you can drive that car of your father's. theater, with rough benches and a We'll go in town at once and trail wee stage at one end. Two or this—this—snake—this libertine—

> "Oh, Mrs. Newell!" protested Mr. Brigham. "You're coming, too," cried Mrs.

"There will be a reckoning I'll trail them to their-love nest-Seeing the Old Barn has but one

felt that behind those bedaubed architecture may be, but its clientele is not only gorgeous, but aristo-cratic. Therefore it was with some She was a Mrs. Stallin, she was cratic. Therefore it was with some The Director, a lady with a face the line of imposing cars which The play was already on when the

tapping a folded manuscript on a little group found seats at the rear chair. "Now, dear people." she said, of the theater. It was well that "we're all here. Clear the stage, Mrs. Newell had herself well in hand. For-in spite of grease paint and Mr. Newell shuddered. Sounded like a highly decorative Russian costume -that man sitting at a table on the stage was Homer Newell, jute mer-"My God, Ma!" hoarsely whisper-

ed Nan. "That -that's Pa-up there

everybody here tomorrow night at triumph. And Homer Newell, real-the same hour. Thank you all." izing that his premiere and swan It was a very troubled Mr. Newell song were all alone one and the

It was the custom at the Old

of his heart. In a minute now he would be kissed by a strange and beautiful woman. Hum! It wouldn't thought he'd meet. They were warm

Tell me, Mr. Newell," smiled one multi-millionaire. "Tell me, were those stage kisses? My eyes aren't Mr. Newell allowed his eyes to

the old barn, reminiscently. "Those

—I hope to tell you," he said," were the real thing!"

Mechanically he moved over them. It was Nan who broke the

secrecy?" Mr. Newell's eyes searched Sophie's and then turend back to

"Well, I was roped into it by Mrs. Cuddy. I just couldn't get out. many miles, as well as "the biggest on a regular schedule, never be-Darn it, you can't turn down the building in the world," a new "Mer- hind time. boss' wife—and she insisted I play this—this Russian Count."

Ma looked at him as if he had been a stranger. "And this is what you've been doing nights? All these nights?"

tion.

In Jackson Park we saw the Art Building that stood during the World's Fair of 1893 under reconnights?"

"Sure. Rehearsing. You have no idea how much rehearsing one of these plays takes. It's terrible"-"Rehearsing?" said Sophie-and, her eyes looked a terrible question. those scenes—that one of you

that woman"-Mr. Newell laughed. "Oh, that. Ha. ha! "Yes Homer. That!"

"Where did you sit at the performance? he asked, nonchalantly. "Got here late," said Nan. had to sit in the last row."

If you'd been sitting down front"—
"Well. what?" asked Ma. "Well, if you'd ben sitting down front, you'd have seen that thoseer-kisses were nothing but stage kisses. A good inch of atmosphere into the Far West. between the lady's face and mine.—
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STATE GAME WARDENS

"I am putting things in such an absurd way. But, really, have you ever acted?"

"I am putting things in such an absurd way. But, really, have you ever acted?"

"I am putting things in such an a slight peck of affection on my Dad's ear this morning. Even modern daughters as a house cat. Not having any and then matched with fields of thing with which to kill the cat, we growing corn that spread out in the weeds. We went to investigate souri river at a town named Platts-and saw a watersnake about three mouth, about 500 miles west of Chi-Cemeton, Pa

"While cutting wheat recently I snake. The snake was pretty busy three-foot garter snake. R. Smith, Upper Black Eddy.

I am part Irish. I have no time for capitol, two stories in snakes. Not so long ago I killed a a remarkable building—for it takes large blacksnake and my friend the form of a cross in a square, caught one alive. He thought it was with four interior courts—and is 437 and to kill a blacksnake foot long and wide. The height of awful of me to kill a blacksnake, feet long and wide. The height of so he put his in a box and placed a the imposing central tower is 400 lid on it. In about two days his feet. Lincoln has also a great state blacksnake was gone. It loosened university as well as a number of the lid some way and escaped, but denominational colleges. The next it left eleven quail eggs in the box morning we were covering the north_ which we broke open and found a western section of Nebraska and young quail in each egg. The snake crossed into the southwestern end of had to eject the quail eggs to per- South Dakota. For some time we mit its forcing its way out of the had been in the land where the sage

Moore, Twin Rocks, Pa. "While walking through an apple few cultivated acres with small orchard recently I heard a commo- houses as well as very small barns, tion among the robins. I made an are to be seen. Many of the farm investigation and saw a large black- implements found their place of snake about five feet long, wound storage in the open fields. A few around the limbs of one of the trees. jack rabbits bobbed up and one Upon looking closer I saw it was tried to follow our train. after the young robins. I called the now in the Black Hills country orchardist, who was picking apples traveling on "Mountain Time," some distance away, whereupon he secured his ladder and a club and killed the snake. Some parts of Edgemont, S. D. its body were as thick as my arm. After it was dead we ripped open the body and found 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 wood down to Sidney. A road that nest."—Deputy C. F. Fenstermaker. Reading, Pa.

WORK UNDER WAY

The new construction authorized the last Legislature for Mont Alto Sanatorium is now under way. It will involve the erection of two forty bed pavilion type units which by the Director. 'Not so bad," she said, "for a first attempt. Now The Old Barn was witnessing another struction will be \$258,754.

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 By permission of the author below are 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 snowpeaked mountains and the wide rollof 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 search the weather-beaten rafters of would not leave before night and we had the day as our own. Thanks to the advice of a friend we used the body—to rest on Sophie and the 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 chandising Mart," were among the buildings that challenged our atten-

struction. The broken remains of one of the three "Christopher Columbus ships," shown at the same World's Fair, is still to be seen moored in one of the lagoons. An-"So you had to rehearse a lot—all other evening ride along the Lake of Welfare, following one year of those scenes—that one of you and Shore Drive showed us thousands of operation under the new method. auto cars crowding the road, while The advantages as listed are: along the Lake Front there were 1. No county is now allocated thousands of bathers on the shore as Michigan. It was Chicago's hottest day of the year, but the grateful and refreshing breezes from Lake Michigan tempered the heat waves and

12:30 Philadelphia daylight saving time, our special train moved out from Union Station, and we were starting on our fortnight venture

Sunday morning found us rolling westward over the state of Iowa. The good refreshing morning breezes tempered an otherwise hot day. After a good breakfast we had an in- aside for the allocation is inade-TELL SNAKE STORIES. teresting study of the acres upon quate. This is in unorganized counties. definitely known. acres of wheat fields, some with only "On June 30, while two sportsmen freshly made straw-stacks; others tended to equalize the distribution. cern a causal relation between the and I were fishing at Chichola Lake with the wheat still standing in At the beginning of the year, some prevailing weather conditions and the co-related facts of atmospheric watched to see what she was afspaces that could not be measured ter. All of a sudden she leaped into with the eye. We crossed the Missian feet long, which the cat had killed cago. At 10:25 A. M., we reached "Tabby" took the snake home for the city of Omaha, Nebraska. This her small kittens. The owner told is the largest city in the State, havus that the cat gets watersnakes ing about 225,000 inhabitants. Next regularly."—Deputy Mike A. Scholtis, to Chicago it has the largest meat packing plants in the U.S. About seven million head of live stock are came across a flock of fifteen baby handled here each year. We enjoyed ringnecks and just about ten feet a two hour drive through and around away lay a five-foot blacksnake. The the city. Among the prominent mother ringneck was between the buildings were the Joslyn Memorial snake and the peeps and the cock Art Building erected at a cost of to a minimum. bird was about five feet behind the \$3,500,000, and the Ak-Sar-ben ("Nebraska" inverted,) a name given after it saw me and didn't know to a large colosseum, golf and booster which way to go. I secured a stick club. The city is rich in having 30 and killed it. While coming around public parks, embracing 4,800 acres. the field again I heard a commo- From Omaha we moved on to Netion among the birds and found braska's capital city, Lincoln. Here that the parents had captured a we spent more than two hours driv-It was ing through the parks and other about dead and was very much pick- places of interest. Lincoln has a ed about the head and one eye was population of 80,000. It is famous I finished it."—Deputy Jacob as the home of the late William Jennings Bryan and of General "I will have to tell you about Pershing, and the place where Lindmy friend and the blacksnake. As bergh first learned to fly. The state

box." —Deputy protector Harry brush abounds and where for hours very little else than barren plains, a jack_rabbits bobbed up and one We are hours later than Eastern Standard Time. Our next stop will be at

Our next stop is Edgemont, where some of our party leave for the Yellowstone tour. The plains spread before us in interesting levels except for occasional groups of the cottonwood tree, brush wood and the sage brush. The train has been following, crossing and recrossing the old gold trail that ran from Deadfollowed in by gone days was by Buffalo Bill, Deadwood Dick, Billy Cody and other pioneers. Now the highway grows more modern. The roadbed is good. We catch sight of such signboards as "2 miles to Newcastle, Wyoming's best flour" "Frigidaire Ice Cream." Now we pass the "Experimental Farm" of Wyoming and at 2 P. M. reach

known as the Dude Ranch country. HEAT LAID TO TROPICAL Sheridan has ten or twelve thousand inhabitants. It is a good looking progressive town with a large beetsugar factory and we saw many large fields of growing sugar beets. The mountains seemed very near as we looked across the country, but to offer is this: the very clear atmosphere led us to

origin and means "Sun in the mountain." We saw a number of Indians ic oceans. on the streets as we drove through ing prairies; the glistening glaciers the town. Early that evening we and the tumbling water-falls, together with a multitude of other voices ed 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 marble stones. That night we reach Billings, Montana, and stroll about been under tropical conditions. the city while our train waits for a car of tourists that one week earlier double-decker busses and had a most left their party for a week in Alaska. And then his eyes happened to satisfactory sight-seeing trip through Before retiring we might take wander across the shoulder of somespecial under the direction of the American Express Co. Mr. W. L. McAvey, their representative, is in charge of the train. He is not only can produce a succession of extraefficient in looking after the coma cost of ten cents per person. forts of his party, but is anxious Four hours of delightful lake breezes, that every detail shall be satisfac-"You gorgeous old deceiver!" she Four hours of delightful lake breezes, that every detail shall be satisfac-cried "Why did you do it? Why the together with many important build-tory. We have four Pullman coaches, ings of Chicago, were enjoyed at a one diner, one club car with barber, cost of thirty cents each. The Palm shower bath, etc., one car for amuse-Olive new sky-line building with its ments, moving pictures and music. tower, which will hold a powerful and one observation car. The train, search-light that will be visible for though a special, has moved along though a special, has moved along

(Continued Next Week)

NEW LAW AID TO MOTHER'S FUND

Definite advantages of the new 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 operation under the new method.

1. No county is now allocated more well as in the waters of Lake of trustees, from figures computed on a uniform basis throughout the State to be actually needed.

2. For this reason the County "Well, of course, that explains it. made the day quite bearable.

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"Well, of course, that explains it."

"Well, of course, that ex match on paper more than the normal conditions. 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 4. The new method is thus inwere not spending all of their al- pressure, heat, etc. locations; others had small waiting lists or an allocation insufficient to terms of what physical events might meet their needs; still others had lie behind pressure or temperature long waiting lists, in a few cases manifestations is still a purely specalmost approximately the active lists. ulative adventure.—By James H. At the end of May this year, all Scarr. counties had waiting lists bearing a more or less proportionate ratio to SPEED DEMONS ALL SET the active lists. The present system of gathering statistics, initiated at the time the new method of almuch 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 be-

MANY ASK FOR

SLOGAN TIRE COVERS. the Safety Council division of the of 1926. State Federation of Women's Clubs requesting auto tire covers bearing a slogan on the safety campaign being conducted by the federation.

in the federation colors "Protect Children," are being circulated througha campaign which is to become national.

Mrs. D. Edwin Miller, who recently has been named a member of the General Federation, is heading the local campaign.

A recent report issued by Benjamin Eynon, Commissioner of Motor recognized as the fastest American Vehicles of the State of Pennsyl-driver, and Bill Cummings, "Wild vania, says in part: "While one Bill" of the dirt trail, driving. Litz fourth of the auto drivers in the State are women motor accidents were nine times greater among masculine the ill-fated Triplex on the sands of drivers. Statistics annually show a Daytona Beach at 198 miles an hour greater minority of accidents among the day before Lee Bible wrecked feminine drivers

The State Federation of Women's cational safety letters to officers of all affiliated clubs.

MINT LEAVES A RELIEF FOR IVY POISON.

can find speedy relief from poison it will be necessary to eliminate nine ivy by applying the leaves of the spearmint plant, according to W. T. flashed. The 12 fastest will com-Hunt, editor and sportsman of West prise the starting lineup. 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 in-to the fields," says Mr. Hunt. than usual. "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 ported. They are taking us into what is spearmint is the real goods."

What is the cause of the recent heat wave and drought? The immediate answer that the

WIND BY WEATHER MAN

scientific student of the weather has The heat wave is due to the pemiscalculate distance.

The name Montana is Indian in pheric pressure over North America

and the adjacent Atlantic and Pacif-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

Another paradox emerges here. The low pressure state of the northern reigons 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 tropical cyclones or storm centers. In summer such storms centers 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. method of allocation of the Mother's the wind drifts will be reversed from southernly to northernly.

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 corelating circumstances, of than the sum shown by the board 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 Commissioners are not obliged to flat pressure condition and restore

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 At present, science is able to dis-

But any explanatory effort in

FOR LABOR DAY RACE

Twenty-one "big time" jockeys location went into effect, forms a started fighting on Wednesday for a place among the 12 starters in Al'cona's 200 mile Labor Day clas-

Four teams, the largest number of paired outfits to enter a local clastween actual need and allocation, sic, are included in the line up of county by county, is being reduced aspirants for American Automobile Association honors.

Billy Arnold, Altoona and Indianapolis winner and a strong bidder for this year's three "A" title, and Lou Meyer, king of the realm in Statewide telephone calls and tele-grams are arriving in large numbers of champions," are paired under the at the Pittsburgh headquarters of colors of Harry Hartz, title holder The famous "Flaming Chariot" in

which Freddy Wianni and Clyde Terry rode to near death in the Flag Day classic here when the car caught The covers, on which is printed fire after a gas line broke, will start with a sister car. The duplicate of the "Flaming Chariot," both listed out Pennsylvania as the first step in as Bowes Seal Fast specials, was built at Indianapolis and brought to Altoona early this week. Schneider will tool the "Flaming Chariot," while it is possible that Gordy Con-National Safety Committee of the don, Altoona, will wheel the second

Seal Fast. Hughie Duesenberg has entered two of his creations with "Deacon" Litz, was heralded as the fastest living American last year when he rode

and was killed. Milton Jones' pair of Navy specials Clubs this week is sending out edu- will be tooled by Ned Kenealy and probably Lou Moore. Both drive the Navys in the Flag Day classic.

The keenest competition of and qualification trials in the history of the track is characterizing the preliminaries. Since only 12 will be permit-Anglers, hunters and outdoor lovers ted to start in the 200 mile classic, bidders before the starting flag is

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

Prosecution reports show that or dinarily the illegal deer hunters do not become active until the approach of fall, but several instances of illegal hunting already have been re-

will have first and second floor ac-commodations. The cost of this con-mile drive to the Bighorn mountains, ceptible to the poisoning but find to pay special attention to those Game protectors are under orders who use artificial light to kill deer.