

# The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE  
The Well-Known Novelist and the  
Author of the "Clutching Hand"

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company  
Copyright, 1914, by the Star Company All Foreign Rights Reserved

### CONTINUED

### SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders of prominent men. The principal clue to the murderer is the warning letter which is sent the victims signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man. Kennedy frustrates a daring attempt to rob a jewelry store and rescues Elaine from a boiler where she had been imprisoned by the thugs.

### FOURTH EPISODE

The Frozen Safe.  
Kennedy swung open the door of our taxicab as we pulled up, safe at last, before the Dodge mansion, after the rescue of Elaine from the brutal machinations of the Clutching Hand. Bennett was on the step of the cab in a moment, and together, one on each side of Elaine, they assisted her out of the car and up the steps to the house.  
Elaine's Aunt Josephine was waiting for us in the drawing-room, very much worried. The dear old lady was quite scandalized as Elaine excitedly told of the thrilling events that had just taken place.  
"And to think they—actually—carried you!" she exclaimed, horrified, adding, "And I not—"  
"But Mr. Kennedy came along and saved me just in time," interrupted Elaine with a smile. "I was well chaperoned!"  
Aunt Josephine turned to Craig, gratefully. "How can I ever thank you enough, Mr. Kennedy," she said fervently.  
Kennedy was quite embarrassed. With a smile, Elaine perceived his discomfort, not at all displeased by it.  
"Come into the library!" she cried gayly, taking his arm. "I've something to show you."  
Where the old safe, which had been burst through, had stood, was now a brand-new safe of the very latest construction and design—one of those globular safes that look and are so formidable.  
"Here is the new safe," she pointed out brightly. "It is not only proof against explosives, but between the plates is a lining that is proof against the thermite and even that oxyacetylene blowpipe by which you rescued me from the old boiler. It has a time clock, too, that will prevent its being opened at night, even if any one should learn the combination."  
They stood before the safe a moment, and Kennedy examined it closely with much interest.  
"Wonderful!" he admitted.  
"I knew you'd approve of it," cried Elaine, much pleased. "Now I've something else to show you."  
She paused at the desk, and from a drawer took out a portfolio of large photographs. They were very handsome photographs of herself.  
"Much more wonderful than the safe," remarked Craig earnestly. Then, hesitating and a trifle embarrassed, he added, "May I—may I have one?"  
"If you care for it," she said, dropping her eyes, then glancing up at him quickly.  
"Care for it?" he repeated. "It will be one of the greatest treasures—"  
She slipped the picture quickly into an envelope. "Come," she interrupted. "Aunt Josephine will be wondering where we are. She—she's a demon chaperon."  
Bennett, Aunt Josephine and myself were talking earnestly as Elaine and Craig returned.  
That morning I had noticed Kennedy fussing some time at the door of our apartment before we went over to the laboratory. As nearly as I could make out he had placed something under the rug at the door out into the hallway.  
"Well," said Bennett, glancing at his watch and rising as he turned to Elaine. "I'm afraid I must go now."  
He crossed over to where she stood and shook hands. There was no doubt that Bennett was very much smitten by his fair client.  
"Good-by, Mr. Bennett," she murmured, "and I thank you so much for what you have done for me today."  
But there was something lifeless about the words. She turned quickly to Craig, who had remained standing.  
"Must you go too, Mr. Kennedy?" she asked, noticing his position.  
"I'm afraid Mr. Jameson and I must get back on the job before this Clutching Hand gets busy again," he replied reluctantly.  
"Oh, I hope you—we get them soon!" she exclaimed, and there was nothing lifeless about the way she gave Craig her hand, as Bennett, he and I left a moment later.  
When we approached our door, now, Craig paused. By pressing a little concealed button he caused a panel in the wall outside to loosen, disclosing a small, boxlike plate in the wall underneath.  
It was about a foot long and perhaps four inches wide. Through it ran a piece of paper which unrolled from one coil and wound up on another, actu-

ated by clockwork. Across the blank white paper ran an ink line traced by a stylographic pen, used as I had seen in mechanical pencils used in offices, hotels, banks and such places. Kennedy examined the thing with interest.  
"What is it?" I asked.  
"A new kinograph," he replied, still gazing carefully at the rolled-up part of the paper. "I have invented it because it registers every footstep on the floor of our apartment. We can't be too careful with this Clutching Hand. I want to know whether we have had any visitors or not in our absence. This straight line indicates that we have not. Wait a moment."  
Craig hastily unlocked the door and entered. Inside I could see him pacing up and down our modest quarters.  
"Do you see anything, Walter?" he called.  
I looked at the kinograph. The pen had started to trace its line, no longer even and straight, but zigzag, at different heights across the paper. He came to the corner. "What do you think of it?" he inquired.  
"Some idea," I answered enthusiastically.  
We entered and I fell to work on a special Sunday story that I had been forced to neglect. I was not so busy, however, that I did not notice out of the corner of my eye that Kennedy had taken from its cover Elaine Dodge's picture and was gazing at it ravenously.  
I had finished as much of the article as I could do then and was smoking and reading it over. Kennedy was still gazing at the picture Miss Dodge had given him, then moving from place to place about the room, evidently wondering where it would look best. I doubt whether he had done another blessed thing since we returned.  
He tried it on the mantel. That wouldn't do. At last he held it up beside a picture of Galton, I think, of finger print and eugenics fame, who hung on the wall directly opposite the fireplace. Hastily he compared the two. Elaine's picture was precisely the same size.  
Next he tore out the picture of the scientist and threw it carelessly into the fireplace. Then he placed Elaine's picture in its place and hung it up again, standing off to admire it.  
I watched him gleefully. Was this Craig? Purposely I moved my elbow suddenly and pushed a book with a bang on the floor. Kennedy actually jumped. I picked up the book with a muttered apology. No, this was not the same old Craig.  
Perhaps half an hour later I was still reading. Kennedy was now pacing up and down the room, apparently unable to concentrate his mind on any but one subject.  
He stopped a moment before the photograph, looked at it fixedly. Then he started his methodical walk again, hesitated, and went over to the telephone, calling a number which I recognized.  
"She must have been pretty well done up by her experience," he said apologetically, catching my eye. "I was wondering if—hello!—oh, Miss Dodge—I—er—just called up to see if you were all right."  
Craig was very much embarrassed, but also very much earnest.  
A musical laugh rippled over the telephone. "Yes, I'm all right, thank you, Mr. Kennedy—and I put the package you sent me into the safe, but—"  
"Package?" frowned Craig. "Why, I sent you no package, Miss Dodge. In the safe?"  
"Why, yes, and the safe is all covered with moisture—and so cold."  
"Moisture—cold?" he repeated hastily.  
"Yes, I have been wondering if it is all right. In fact, I was going to call you up, only I was afraid you'd think I was foolish."  
"I shall be right over," he answered hastily, clapping the receiver back on its hook. "Walter," he added, seizing his hat and coat, "come on—hurry!"  
A few minutes later we drove up in a taxi before the Dodge house and rang the bell.  
Jennings admitted us sleepily.  
It could not have been long after we left Miss Dodge, late in the afternoon, that Susie Martin, who had been quite worried over our long absence after the attempt to rob her father, dropped in on Elaine. Wide-eyed, she had listened to Elaine's story of what had happened.  
"And you think this Clutching Hand has never recovered the incriminating papers that caused him to murder your father?" asked Susie.  
Elaine shook her head. "No. Let me show you the new safe I've bought. Mr. Kennedy thinks it wonderful."  
"I should think you'd be proud of it," admitted Susie. "I must tell father to get one, too."  
At that very moment, if they had known it, the Clutching Hand, with his sinister, masked face, was peering at the two girls from the other side of the portiere.

Susie rose to go and Elaine followed her to the door. No sooner had she gone than the Clutching Hand came out from behind the curtains. He gazed about a moment, then, moving over to the safe about which the two girls had been talking, stealthily examined it.  
He must have heard someone coming, for with a gesture of hate at the safe itself, as though he personified it, he slipped back of the curtains again.  
Elaine had returned, and as she sat down at the desk to go over some papers which Bennett had left relative to settling up the estate the masked intruder stealthily and silently withdrew.  
"A package for you, Miss Dodge," announced Michael later in the evening, as Elaine, in her dainty evening gown, was still engaged in going over the papers. He carried it in his hands rather gingerly.  
"Mr. Kennedy sent it, ma'am. He says it contains clues, and will you please put it in the new safe for him."  
Elaine took the package eagerly and examined it. Then she pulled open the little round door of the globular safe.  
"It must be getting cold out, Michael," she remarked. "This package is as cold as ice."  
"It is, ma'am," answered Michael. She closed the safe, and with a glance at her watch, set the time lock and went upstairs to her room.  
No sooner had Elaine disappeared than Michael appeared again, catlike, through the curtains from the drawing-room, and after a glance about the dimly lighted library, discovering that the coast was clear, motioned to a figure hiding behind the portieres.  
A moment and Clutching Hand himself came out.  
He moved over to the safe and looked it over. Then he put out his hand and touched it.  
"Listen!" cautioned Michael.  
Someone was coming, and they hastily slunk behind the protecting portiere. It was Marie, Elaine's maid.  
She turned up the lights and went over to the desk for a book for which Elaine had evidently sent her. She paused and appeared to be listening. Then she went to the door.  
"Jennings!" she beckoned.  
"What is it, Marie?" he replied.  
She said nothing, but as he came up the hall led him to the center of the room.  
"Listen! I hear sighs and groans!" Jennings looked at her a moment, puzzled, then laughed. "You girls!" he exclaimed. "I suppose you'll always think the library haunted now."  
"But, Jennings, listen," she persisted.  
Jennings did listen. Sure enough, there were sounds, weird, uncanny. He gazed about the room. It was eerie. Then he took a few steps toward the safe. Marie put out her hand to it and started back.  
"Why, that safe is all covered with cold sweat!" she cried with bated breath.  
"Sure enough, the face of the safe was beaded with dampness. Jennings put his hand on it and quickly drew it away, leaving a mark on the dampness."  
"W-what do you think of that?" he gasped.  
"I'm going to tell Miss Dodge," cried Marie, genuinely frightened.  
A moment later she burst into Elaine's room.  
"What is the matter, Marie?" asked Elaine, laying down her book. "You look as if you had seen a ghost."  
"Ah, but mademoiselle—it ees just like that. The safe—if mademoiselle

free moved in and took a position in the center of the room, as if on guard, while Clutching Hand sat before the safe watching it intently.  
"Someone at the door—Jennings is answering the bell," Michael whispered hoarsely.  
"Confound it!" muttered Clutching Hand, as both moved again behind the heavy velvet curtains.  
"I'm so glad to see you, Mr. Kennedy," greeted Elaine unaffectedly as Jennings admitted us.  
She had heard the bell and was coming downstairs as we entered. We three moved toward the library and someone switched on the lights.  
Craig strode over to the safe. The cold sweat on it had now turned to icicles. Craig's face clouded with thought as he examined it more closely. There was actually a groaning sound from within.  
"It can't be opened," he said to himself. "The time lock is set for tomorrow morning."  
Outside, if we had not been so absorbed in the present mystery, we might have seen Michael and the Clutching Hand listening to us. Clutching Hand looked hastily at his watch.  
"The deuce!" he muttered under his breath, stifling his suppressed fury.  
We stood looking at the safe. Kennedy was deeply interested, Elaine standing close beside him. Suddenly he seemed to make up his mind.  
"Quick—Elaine!" he cried, taking her arm. "Stand back!"  
We all retreated. The safe door, powerful as it was, had actually begun to warp and bend. The plates were bulging. A moment later, with a loud report and concussion, the door blew off.  
A blast of cold air and flakes like snow flew out. Papers were scattered on every side.  
We stood gazing, aghast, a second, then, ran forward. Kennedy quickly examined the safe. He bent down and from the wreck took up a package, now covered with white.  
"As quickly he dropped it."  
"That is the package that was sent," cried Elaine.  
Taking it in a table cover, he laid it on the table and opened it. Inside was a peculiar shape flask, open at the top, but like a vacuum bottle.  
"A Dewar flask!" ejaculated Craig.  
"What is it?" asked Elaine, appealing to him.  
"Liquid air!" he answered. "As it evaporated, the terrific pressure of expanding air in the safe increased until it blew out the door. That is what caused the cold sweating and the groans."  
We watched him, startled.

### To Be Continued

### INDICTED ON REBATE CHARGE

P. R. R. Said to Have Allowed Refund on Coal Shipped Outside State  
Philadelphia, March 11.—Two indictments were returned by the Federal Grand Jury yesterday, charging the Pennsylvania Railroad Company with granting concessions with respect to transportation of coal and coke in Interstate Commerce, and with wilfully failing to observe the tariff as required by law.  
The railroad is accused of granting a refund of ten cents a ton on coal and coke transported from Kittanning, Pa., to Trenton, Hoboken and Wood Haven Junction, N. Y. The Pennsylvania, with the West Shore Railroad and the Long Island Railroad maintain a joint through line for the transportation of coal and coke from the Glen-White Company's mine at Kittanning.  
No time has been fixed for the trial of the suit.

### SOCIALISTS AID STRIKERS

Mass Meeting to Criticize Reading Courts and Police  
Reading, Pa., March 11.—The local Socialist organization is making plans for a mass meeting in the Hippodrome theatre next Sunday afternoon to protest against the treatment which the striking employees of the Reading Hardware Company and the Nolle and Horst hosiery plants have received at the hands of the local courts and the police department.  
The courts have granted injunctions against the men, restraining them from practicing their method of "peaceful picketing," on the ground that it has led to numerous street riots, in which scores of arrests of strikers and their sympathizers have been made. The offenders were imprisoned and heavily fined.

### WANTS STATE TO BUY ROAD

Governor Urges That California Purchase Western Pacific  
Sacramento, Cal., March 11.—Governor Johnson has initiated a movement for the purchase of the Western Pacific Railroad, now in the hands of receivers, by the State of California, it was announced yesterday in the Governor's office.  
The announcement was made after Governor Johnson had held a conference with Rudolph Spreckels, a San Francisco financier, from whom the original suggestion for Government ownership of the Western Pacific came, and with Charles S. Wheeler, of San Francisco, an attorney who has appeared for the Western Pacific as counsel in special cases.

Josh Billings  
likes a rooster for its  
crow and the spurs with  
which it backs up the crow.  
Moroney can always back up his  
crow with the real goods. Certainly  
the Army and Navy bottle could't  
populate the city the way it has  
been doing, if there was anything  
to shine about it. Still, Mister,  
you are the judge, and our  
point falls flatter than one of  
grandmother's pancakes  
unless you buy a  
sample drink.

Moroney's Army and Navy Whiskey is on sale at all first-class bars and cafes

**HANLEN BROTHERS**  
DISTRIBUTORS FOR HARRISBURG

### NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD

#### RITCHIE HOPES TO BEAT WELSH BY A KNOCKOUT

Former Lightweight Champion Hopes to Regain Title in Ten-Round Bout in New York To-night—Both Are Confident of Victory

New York, March 11.—Willie Ritchie, former lightweight champion of the world, hopes to regain the title by a knockout to-night when he meets Freddie Welsh in a ten-round battle at Madison Square Garden. Willie's one and only hope of regaining the crown is in landing a knockout blow.  
If the mill goes the limit there seems to be little chance of the Californian coming out in front. Welsh is considered the most marvelous defensive lightweight that ever lived. Welsh undoubtedly is not as good now as when he won the title from Ritchie on July 7, last year, in London, but it is doubtful if Willie is as good as he was then.  
Ritchie believes he is going to stop Welsh. He declares that he has a "knockout" that he is going to win by a knockout and he is confident. He declares he will go after the Englishman from the very start and never stop flaying away with both hands.  
"Welsh will find me hitting harder and straighter than when he was presented with the title," Ritchie said last night. "I'll force the pace so fast and hard that he will tire along about the seventh or eighth round, and when he tires his guard will surely lower. It is then that I intend to send over the knockout punch that will give me back the title I was robbed of in London."  
From Oceanport, Welsh telephoned late yesterday afternoon:  
"I'm going to prove to New York fans that I clearly defeated Ritchie for the title. If there is any knockout, it will be yours truly who will land the blow. I made Ritchie 'dog' in London and I'll do it again to-night, too."  
The men are making 135 pounds at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. It will be a grudge affair. Welsh has never forgotten how he was forced to fight for nothing, not even training expenses for the struggle that won for him the crown, and Ritchie will never believe otherwise than he was "jobbed" out of the championship.

#### STELTON TAKES SECOND CONTEST FROM TECH HIGH

Blue and White Tossers Display Better Team Work in Last Period and Run Away With Game by Score of 31 to 24

Stelton High won its second game this season from the Technical High school in the Tech gym last night by the score of 31 to 24, taking the winter's series from the local school, having won the first game at Felton hall, Stelton.  
It was a hard and fast contest from start to finish, both teams being on a par until the middle of the second half, when the Blue and White team played triumphed over the local tossers. Tech seemed slow toward the close of the last period of the game and seemed to be at a loss to make quick decisions as to playing the ball.  
Crump and Dayhoff played star games for Stelton, while Emanuel and Melville played best for Tech. Levitz, the scrub teams of the two schools played between the halves, Tech repeating their former good work in this game, downing their opponents by a score of 31 to 16. The game was well played, especially in the second half. Yoffe, Little and McCurdy starred for Tech and Coleman undoubtedly held the stellar role for Stelton, making all but four points for that team. The lineup:  
**First Game**  
Tech. Stelton.  
Melville ..... F ..... Brandt  
Harris ..... F ..... Starasnie  
Emanuel ..... C ..... Crump  
Scheffer ..... G ..... Gardner  
Beck ..... G ..... Dayhoff  
Field goals, Melville, 2; Harris, Emanuel, 3; Crump, 6; Dayhoff, 2. Foul goals, Melville, 10; Dayhoff, 7. Referee, McConnell. Time, 20-minute halves.

#### READY FOR CAMDEN FIVE

Independents Expect Victory Over Eastern Leaguers  
The Harrisburg Independents are in trim for their game with Camden of the Eastern League Saturday night. The Camden team is coming to Harrisburg with the intention of avenging the defeat which the Independents handed to them earlier in the season. Silvertop Adams will be included in the line-up as well as Steele, who gave such an interesting exhibition in Harrisburg. The game will be called at 8 o'clock and will be followed by the usual dance and another interesting exhibition of the modern dances will be given by L. P. Dickey and Miss Marie Bouleau.

#### METHODIST CLUB WINS AT MIDDLETOWN

The Methodist Club won from the Middletown High scrubs last evening at Middletown by the score of 33 to 20. The winners played an uphill game. Flickinger and Rudy played best for the Methodist Club, while Phillips and Snavely played best for Middletown. This is the local team's fifth straight victory. The lineup:  
**Methodist Club.** Middletown.  
Winn ..... F ..... Bowman  
Rudy ..... F ..... Phillips  
Flickinger ..... G ..... Myers  
Bell ..... G ..... Snavely  
Krepps ..... G ..... Snavely  
Substitutions, Tech, Lloyd for Melville; Stelton, Wren for Levitz.  
Field goals, Winn, 3; Rudy, 5; Flickinger, 7; Krepps, Bowman, Phillips, 3; Myers, 3; Snavely, 3. Foul goals, Bowman, 1 of 3; Referee, Baumbach, Timer, Gilly. Scorer, W. Winn. Time, 20-minute halves.

#### COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIPS

Harrisburg High Girls Victors  
Anville, Pa., March 11.—The girls' varsity basketball team of Lebanon Valley College lost its first home game of the season yesterday, Harrisburg High winning by the score of 14 to 11. Lebanon Valley, Harrisburg High, Hershey ..... F ..... Melville Boltz ..... F ..... Kamsky M. Engle ..... C ..... Rouch Bachman ..... G ..... Richards R. Engle ..... G ..... Rote  
Field goals, Miss Melville, 2; Miss Kamsky, Miss Boltz, 3; Miss Rouch, Miss M. Engle. Foul goals, Miss Melville, 6; Miss M. Engle, 3. Substitutions, Miss Garman for Miss R. Engle, Miss McCormick for Miss Rouch, Miss Rouch for Miss McCormick. Referee, Wheelock. Time, 20-minute halves.

#### BURIED IN CLOTHES BOUGHT 20 YEARS AGO

Williamsport, Pa., March 11.—George Washington Huffman, the city's oldest resident, who died at the age of 94 years, was buried yesterday in a suit of clothes he purchased twenty years ago and laid away in a chest in his bedroom for the purpose. He had also laid away slippers, socks, a shirt, collar and tie and a cake of soap and a comb, with instructions to prepare his body for burial with the articles.

### HASSETT FIVE TO PLAY

Boys' Division to Meet York City Collegians, White Girls Will Play Columbia

To-morrow evening the Hassetts Boys' Club first team will meet the York City Collegians. The game promises to be fast, as the York five has defeated practically every first-class team in the eastern part of the State. The Hassetts will try their best to add another victory to their season's record.

The girls' five will meet Columbia Girls' Club. The girls are after championship honors of Central Pennsylvania, having defeated teams of the district by large scores. Clinton White will referee both games. The lineup:  
Hassetts. York.  
McCarthy ..... F ..... Seasholtz  
El Soubrier ..... F ..... M. Ways (Seitz)  
Ed. Soubrier ..... C ..... Bredbenner  
Hinnekamp ..... G ..... K. Ways  
Weitzel ..... G ..... Cole (Turnbull)

Co-eds. Columbia.  
Sweeney ..... F ..... Hook (DeVine)  
Burns ..... F ..... Beislone  
Elsheld ..... C ..... Jennings  
McCarthy ..... G ..... Wilford  
Cashman ..... G ..... Kellingor (Hilton)

### BOWLING RESULTS

#### CASINO INDEPENDENTS

George wins three honors when his team defeats Nobles—

CARDINALS	NOBLES
Achenbach, 165 173 213—551	Kozel, 143 120 200—463
Norris, 149 186 142—477	R. Martin, 194 188 187—469
Arnsberger, 124 178 146—448	Boas, 162 152 164—478
Wagner, 137 182 151—470	Schmidt, 129 201 177—507
George, 232 222 244—698	Shooter, 126 170 173—469
Totals, 807 941 896—2644	

#### ALPINES

Ideals win from Alpines by 6 pins—

Oelwine, 158 181 120—459	Webber, 128 141 128—397
Ness, 156 144 155—455	Sides, 188 172 143—505
Price, 135 151 144—430	Snyder, 159 152 147—458
C. Martin, 189 148 204—541	Hopwood, 192 193 173—558
Seunior, 165 18 134—477	H. Haines, 144 159 147—450
Totals, 803 802 757—2362	

#### IDEALS

Wether, 128 141 128—397	Winn, 104 96 97—297
Sides, 188 172 143—505	Branca, 110 93 96—299
Snyder, 159 152 147—458	Martin, 96 93 110—302
Hopwood, 192 193 173—558	Grimes, 99 88 107—294
H. Haines, 144 159 147—450	Wharton, 117 95 98—310
Totals, 811 817 740—2368	

#### HOLTZMAN LEAGUE

Tri-Staters get easy victory—

TRI-STATERS	AMERICANS
Winn, 104 96 97—297	Herman, 91 74 108—273
Branca, 110 93 96—299	Poff, 94 94 70—258
Martin, 96 93 110—302	Fox, 106 1119 82—307
Grimes, 99 88 107—294	Nathan, 100 ————100
Wharton, 117 95 98—310	Yoder, 101 100—201
Totals, 526 468 508—1502	O'Leary, 99 110 105—314

#### AMERICANS

Herman, 91 74 108—273	Totals, 490 498 465—1453
Poff, 94 94 70—258	
Fox, 106 1119 82—307	
Nathan, 100 ————100	
Yoder, 101 100—201	
O'Leary, 99 110 105—314	

#### PATRIOT LEAGUE

Ad Room icks Job Room—

JOB ROOM	AD ROOM
Thurston, 111 117 112—340	Garman, 126 94 90—310
Wagner, 85 100 85—270	Solmer, 110 99 85—294
Brown, 95 95 95—285	Peiffer, 108 105 107—320
Totals, 291 312 292—895	

#### AD ROOM

Garman, 126 94 90—310	Totals, 344 298 282—924
Solmer, 110 99 85—294	
Peiffer, 108 105 107—320	

Linos win by 2 pins—

#### YORK HIGH WINS OUT

Two Extra Periods Necessary to Decide Middletown Game  
After two extra five-minute periods, York High won from Middletown High at Middletown last evening by the score of 24 to 20. The teams battled on even terms, making the extra periods necessary.  
Beard and Dupes played the best games for the local five, while Kraver and Briest played best for York. The lineup:  
Middletown. York.  
Beard ..... F ..... Briest  
Dupes ..... F ..... Briggs  
Brandt ..... C ..... Kraver  
Kupp ..... G ..... Shutter  
Kain ..... G ..... Stough  
Field goals, Beard, 4; Dupes, 2; Brandt, 2; Briest, 3; Kraver, 2; Shutter, 2; Briggs, 4. Substitutions, Middletown, Bowman for Beard; York, Icheberger for Briggs. Referee, Baumbach, Timer, Eagle. Scorer, Gotwalt. Time, 20-minute halves.

#### John Ruskin

Best and 5<sup>th</sup> Biggest  
A Cigar for All Men

#### CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Best and 5<sup>th</sup> Biggest  
A Cigar for All Men

HEMAR  
Quality  
Super  
Cigarettes

Houck's to Meet Howard  
Lancaster, Pa., March 11.—Manager Milly, of the Lancaster Athletic Club, has matched Leo Houck, of Lancaster, with Johnny Howard, of Philadelphia, for the show here on Monday, March 22. Julie Ritchie, of Lancaster, will meet Eddie Bratton, of Philadelphia, the same evening.

Manhattan  
SHIRTS  
TERRY'S  
\$1.50 to \$10.00  
THIRD NEAR  
WALNUT STS.

See "Exploits of Elaine," Fourth Episode,  
In Motion Pictures, Victoria Theatre, Saturday, March 13  
READ THE STORY IN THE STAR-INDEPENDENT EVERY WEEK