

Red Roses for Miss Nancy

By JANE OSBORN

Miss Nancy Clair entered her little apartment that afternoon the day's work was done she two impressive-looking packages on the day bed where the jan had put them. She counted two of them and buried her face in their fragrance with a sigh of content. Then she hurriedly opened the other packages very neatly and packed them in a box. There were darkly bound books and a number of pamphlets and circulars. "Family Budgets," was the title of one of the books. And another was a large volume on dietetics. The thicker pamphlets extended the intricacies of household keeping. There were advertisements of vacuum cleaners, electric washers and electric refrigerators. A book called "Successful Marriage" or something of the sort. "I had told Nancy that he had such a collection of books and she let the night before after he proposed and she had told him she would be his wife. Nancy herself that she really was that Henry was taking such a casual attitude toward their marriage, but her face was flushed and mingled embarrassment and discomfitment at the sight of these and pamphlets sent so promptly the plighting of their troth. "I had not have an unusually large salary such as Henry had shown none of the side and joy that she had expected when she accepted his proposal after all he had felt it, and he had not those red roses to her to tell her what he hadn't dared to say. Finally she opened the envelope and planned to the ribbon tied with the flowers. Hurriedly she told me the glad tidings and sure he won't object to my giving you flowers now that the sun is up. Here's good luck to both of you. Henry's good old friend, "GRAHAM OTIS,"

Adrift 6 Days on Ice, Five Eskimos Survive

Ottawa, Ont.—The story of how a hunting party of Eskimos fought hunger and exhaustion for six days on an ice floe in Hudson straits without food or shelter was relayed to officials here by the government radio station at Nottingham Island, where the five finally found refuge. The men had set out February 21, venturing several hundred yards out on the ice in search of game. Without warning the ice on which they were broke adrift from the shore ice, on which were their dog teams and supplies. The floe drifted about in the pack ice of the straits. They had only their sealskin clothing to chew to appease their hunger and had to keep moving constantly to keep from freezing. Finally their floe touched shore and the men made their way through 30 miles of wilderness to Boucherville.

Colonial House Saved by Art School at Yale

New Haven, Conn.—A house built in North Branford in 1710 and carefully taken apart for Yale university when it was about to be demolished has been restored in part in the new gallery of the Yale art school. The house yielded original wall paneling, windows, doors, cornices and other decorative pieces. These are regarded by authorities as truly representative of the American colonial and federal periods. Two rooms have been set up, and through the gift of Francis P. Garvan, Yale '87, early Connecticut pieces and portraits have been hung on the walls to give the atmosphere of a colonial home 200 years ago.

Sensitive About Legs

Baltimore, Md.—Mrs. Elizabeth Justice had a husband who was sensitive about his bow legs. Accusing her of laughing at him, the husband left home, never to return. She was granted a divorce.

Easily Identified

Nashville, Tenn.—A bandit who took \$8,700 in jewelry from two Nashville homes is described as "a nice-looking young fellow who is often seen walking on uptown streets."

Rides 90 Miles Each Morning to His Class

Seattle, Wash.—When Raymond Jaureguy is graduated from the University of Washington he will be fully prepared to catch the 7:45 train for the office. He might well be said to be majoring in commuting. Every day he makes a 90-mile trip to an eight o'clock class. Jaureguy lives in Tacoma. When he leaves home in the dark of morning, he takes a 30-minute street car ride, then boards a train and comes to Seattle and takes a street car to the campus.

Has Paralytic Stroke, Phone Beyond Reach

New York.—Only a few inches separated Albert E. Davis, sixty-three, Bronx architect, from his telephone. The telephone represented help, but Davis couldn't reach it. He had a paralytic stroke at 6 p. m. in the office he has maintained for 42 years. His family finally called the police and at 4 a. m. a patrolman found him with his left side completely and his right side partially paralyzed. His condition is serious.

Her Day Off

Aunt Florence sent little Evelyn to the store one Saturday afternoon to buy some lace. After wrapping it up, the clerk said: "There is one and a half yards of lace at 12 cents a yard; how much does that come to?" To which little Evelyn pertly replied: "Well, I'm not going to tell. I have to study arithmetic all the rest of the week and I'm not going to bother my head with it on Saturday."

COUNTING INDIANS AN EXACTING JOB

Woman Completes Task of Listing 50,000 Navahos.

Washington.—Counting Indians may sound like a simple occupation, but Miss Rachel Jens, who has tagged 50,000 Navahos for their great white father in Washington, found there was a trick in it. She just has completed a census of the chiefs, medicine men, squaws, pa-poooses—all the Indians on the Navaho reservation in northern Arizona, Utah, Colorado and New Mexico, for the Indian bureau of the Interior department.

"When I started," she said, "I walked miles and miles on roads along the canyons and—I couldn't find an Indian! I had white guides. "Then I thought of getting an Indian guide, and when I did I found that previously I had been walking past and over Indians all the time. The Navaho guides took me down the canyons and into the recesses of the hills, and there we found large groups whose presence could not even be suspected from the upper trails."

The census was made in the absence of birth certificates in the tribes. The Navaho reservation contains vast stores of undeveloped wealth, and the Indian bureau wanted to establish rolls of the tribe in order that, when the question of property rights arose, there would be no doubt as to the identity of members of the tribe.

Miss Jens, a native of Michigan and a statistician trained at Vassar college, was in charge of the entire undertaking. She obtained two names of each Indian—his native name and the English one—and the age, sex, tribe, degree of native blood and family relationships. She is now making a similar census of the Papago and Pima tribes in Arizona. She has a staff of white and English guides working at Indian bureau centers. One of her headquarters is the famous old San Xavier mission near Tucson.

OHIO HAS FIRST FLYING SHERIFF

Gives Him Edge Over Other Law Officers.

Sandusky, Ohio.—When it comes to tracking down criminals and others who run afoul of the law, Sheriff Jack Parker of Erie county has the edge over his contemporaries.

In the first place, he can cover more ground. And in double quick time. For he is known as the "Flying Sheriff." He took office January 1 and has been awaiting his chance to demonstrate how the law can be enforced in ultramodern style.

Before his election as sheriff, Parker was engaged in a general commercial flying business with a brother, Luther Parker. He has turned the management of the venture over to his brother, but still pursues flying as a hobby.

Parker has made one promise which he hopes to fulfill soon. The first prisoner sentenced to the state penitentiary who wants to fly to his new "home," the sheriff said, will get the chance.

Residents of Kelley's Island, eight miles from the mainland in Lake Erie, find Parker's plane to be invaluable in an emergency.

With navigation closed because of wintry blasts on the lake, no mail was delivered to the island for 11 days last month. When this delay was called to the attention of the "Flying Sheriff," he told his island deputies:

"If you want me for anything, telephone and I'll fly over."

Recently Frank Riedy and John Campbell, residents of the island, came to Sandusky with the mail men. When they started to return it was impossible to cross the lake.

Riedy appealed to Parker. "Fly us over to the island," he asked.

Half an hour later the two men were home.

So pleased were the islanders with the possibility of aerial connection with the mainland that they have established a landing field.



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SLUSH PARTY

There are very few people who know just what a slush party is—though sometimes children understand. Grownups really don't understand at all.

They cannot imagine having a party on a slushy day, but the little creatures of the woods know how to enjoy every minute, and they love all the days that come.

Rain, slush, snow, heat, cold—all sorts of weather and all sorts of days—and on every one they can find something to do.

Soon Mr. Giant came across Witty Witch taking a walk. She had her black cape, and great, tall black hat, and she carried a crooked stick with knots in it. On the top of the stick was a wooden parrot.

"Good morning, Witty Witch," said Mr. Giant. "Are you feeling like your name today?"

"I don't know," said Witty Witch, "whether I am feeling witty or funny. "But I do know that I am feeling very happy. I want some fun, I'm on my way now to see if the Brownies and Gnomes aren't feeling like a good old-fashioned party in this delicious slush."

"The very thing I wanted to do, too," said Mr. Giant, and his voice was so loud that from all around, the Gnomes and the Brownies kept appearing.

"Hello, Mr. Giant," they said. "Hello, Witty Witch, are you going to tell us stories?"

"No," said Witty Witch, "there are to be no stories until evening. We've come to ask you to have a frolic. The slush is so nice."

"It's wonderful," said the Brownies and Gnomes. Then they began to play! Such games as they had. They made



Rich Chemicals Lost

Washington.—Not all active volcanoes erupt, as did Mount Etna recently, like a boiled-over pot. Many explode, shooting dust and ashes miles into the air. The non-explosive character of Etna is ascribed by volcanologists to the fact that its lava is a relatively thin liquid which allows steam and gas bubbles to escape readily. In explosive volcanoes the lava is thick. It holds back steam and gas stubbornly, causing immense pressure beneath and eventually a violent eruption.

Because practically every active volcano in the world is located not far from large bodies of water, the theory is advanced by Dr. William Bove of the United States coast and geodetic survey, and others, that the kneading action of the periodic tides twists the earth, forcing up the lava and causing volcanic activity.

Concerning the source of heat that forms molten rock, or magma, one theory is that internal pressure causes it. A second, writes Edwin W. Teal of the Popular Science Monthly, is that the heat is produced by chemical action. Another is that friction of shifting layers of rock generates it. Maj. C. E. Dutton, a geologist of the United States geological survey, has advanced the idea that the real secret is radium! Radioactivity in the rocks, he says, is sufficient to melt them in certain places, forming large subterranean pools of lava.

Untold fortunes in gases and chemicals, valuable to industry, are wasted in the atmosphere every time a volcano lets go. "The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes," in Alaska, a volcanic field formed by the eruption of Mount Katmai in 1912, has been called a gigantic chemical factory.

Bake Shop's New Owner Killed by Bread-Mixer

Jersey City, N. J.—Less than a week after Antoine Toprocki, thirty-four, bought a bakery shop he let his arm get caught in a bread-mixing machine and was found dead when Fred Batia, an employee, reported for work.

With what police say must have been almost superhuman strength, Toprocki freed his crushed arm from the machine by breaking an iron casting. He crawled upstairs to within a few feet of a telephone, where he was found dead. Toprocki had intended to remove his belongings and his wife from Yonkers, N. Y., to their new home here.

Has Paralytic Stroke, Phone Beyond Reach

New York.—Only a few inches separated Albert E. Davis, sixty-three, Bronx architect, from his telephone. The telephone represented help, but Davis couldn't reach it. He had a paralytic stroke at 6 p. m. in the office he has maintained for 42 years. His family finally called the police and at 4 a. m. a patrolman found him with his left side completely and his right side partially paralyzed. His condition is serious.

Her Day Off

Aunt Florence sent little Evelyn to the store one Saturday afternoon to buy some lace. After wrapping it up, the clerk said: "There is one and a half yards of lace at 12 cents a yard; how much does that come to?" To which little Evelyn pertly replied: "Well, I'm not going to tell. I have to study arithmetic all the rest of the week and I'm not going to bother my head with it on Saturday."

ROCKWOOD NEWS

The Rockwood Firemen have planned for a more than glorious Fourth at their picnic to be held at the Rockwood Community Park. There will be all sorts of amusements, including both round and square dances in the afternoon and evening. The members of the picnic committee: A. C. Meyers, chairman, John Karr, William Kimmel, H. P. Phillippi and Lloyd Heinbaugh have appointed as refreshment committee, Mrs. A. G. Traup and Mrs. C. R. Miller. The chairman of the grounds committee, Howard Koontz, has already seen that the place is in excellent condition.

The Missionary Society of St. Luke's Lutheran Church entertained at a social in the church rooms Tuesday evening. A special program was given in which foreign missions were represented in their native fields, and a lunch was served.

The Radcliffe Chautauqua, which will be held Friday, Saturday and Monday, July 5, 6 and 8 will offer even more than the usual variety in its program, it is announced. Many favorites of the community have been chosen again and a number of exceptionally fine artists, new to audiences here, are listed.

Mr. George H. Miller, World War veteran, who has recently been appointed mail carrier on the new route between Rockwood and Scullton has assumed his duties. He will deliver mail in Glade, New Lexington and Scullton.

Miss Dorothy Wiley, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Wiley left last week for Detroit, Michigan, where she will visit her aunt, Miss Bess Wiley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moon of San Diego, California, and Mrs. Moon's grandmother, Mrs. Cyrus Ferguson of MacDonald were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Wolf for several days last week. Mrs. Moon was the former Mary Lou Rankin of San Diego, and is a teacher of art in the public schools. Mr. Moon is employed with the California Produce Company.

Mrs. Earl Ernest of Massillon, Ohio, returned to her home Sunday, after a visit of three weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wolfersberger of The Farmer's and Merchant's Bank Apartments. Mrs. Ernest was also entertained by her husband's family, Mr. and Mrs. George Ernest, and was the guest of honor at a number of parties given by her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Parks and their sons, Howard and William, Jr., are spending a vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Parks of Laurel, Maryland, who will accompany them on a fishing trip along Chesapeake Bay and on a tour of the Shenandoah Valley and the Virginia Caves.

Mrs. Cornelius Boullions of Greensburg and her two daughters, Elaine and Jane are guests at the home of Mrs. Boullions' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Barron.

Miss Ferne Wable of Akron, Ohio, is visiting her many friends and relatives here.

Miss Eleanor and Master William Hay accompanied Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Hemminger and Miss Irene Berkey on a visit to their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hemminger of Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Mrs. Sarah Hay and Mrs. G. E. Hershberger entertained the DaFodil Club at Hollywood Thursday afternoon. An elaborate luncheon was served, after which the party played bridge. Prizes were won by Mrs. H. A. Miller, Mrs. J. O. Wolfersberger, Mrs. G. F. Speicher and Mrs. L. M. Wolf. Mrs. J. O. Wolfersberger, Mrs. Lawrence Schrock and Mrs. Harold Williams were guests.

Mrs. J. R. Barron was hostess to her club Thursday evening at her West Broadway home.

Miss Mary Helen Miller has been visiting at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baker of Doylestown for several weeks.

Miss Mary Miller spent the last week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Miller of East Main street. Miss Miller is a teacher in the Wilkingsburg High School and is taking a summer course at the University of

Medals Are Awarded To Pupils Attending Somerset School

The following students of the Somerset Business College were awarded gold and silver medals for speed in typewriting: Mary Miller, Violet Bowlby, Ernest Schrock, Evelyn Knepper and Lena Barnett.

A fire drill was held on Monday and the students left the building with remarkable rapidity.

Professor Bowman, the supervisor of Meyersdale High School, was a visitor at the Somerset Business College the other evening. He expressed himself as well pleased with the fine equipment and the spacious quarters of the school.

Adopted Decisions

According to statistics one and a third billion dollars are expended each year in America for cakes. Yet the World War proved that we are not a nation of cake eaters.

It is stated that only seven people in the world are wise enough to understand Einstein's theory and it wouldn't surprise us to learn at any time that at least two of the seven are flappers.

Advertisement for Job Printing. Features the text: 'JOB PRINTING THAT'S OUR DISH And You Will Be Pleased With the High Quality of the Work!'. Includes an illustration of a printing press and various printed materials like cards and booklets.

Fragmentary text on the right edge of the page, including 'strong c...', 'In a...', 'more war...', 'July...', 'a girl de...', 'battle for...', 'few hours...', 'Adopted Decisions', 'by', '(From Jeff...', 'In Congre...', 'The delegat...', 'In obedien...', 'constituents', 'declare that', 'are, and of', 'and independ...', 'absolved from', 'British crow...', 'connection I', 'State of Gre...', 'to be, total...', 'ures should', 'procuring the', 'powers, and', 'formed to b...', 'closely togeth...', 'The House', 'at that time', 'the propositi...', 'next day, an...', 'dered to a', 'o'clock.', 'Saturday,', 'to take it in', 'ferred it to', 'into which t...', 'themselves, a', 'Monday, the', 'subject.', 'It was ar...', 'R. Livingsto...', 'son and othe...', 'That, the m...', 'the measure', 'impossibility', 'again be un...', 'yet they we...', 'at this time', 'That the o...', 'observed wa...', 'of deferring', 'till the volc...', 'into it;', 'That they', 'without ther...', 'not be carr...', 'That the p...', 'miss (Maryl...', 'vania, the', 'were not ye...', 'to British c...', 'were fast r...', 'time, would', 'of America.', 'On the oth...', 'J. Adams,', 'that no gent...', 'the policy o...', 'from Britain', 'possible we', 'connection;', 'posed its bel...', 'That the q...', 'by a Decla...', 'we should r...', 'are not, but', 'clare a fact', 'That, a m...', 'ment of Eng...', 'independent', 'on our trad...', 'our acquiesc...