

POULTRY

Redcoats on the Run That April Morn

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At the right of the shaft, as one walks toward the bridge, is the humble tomb of these unknown warriors. They have slept unmolested in this shaded spot where they were buried 154 years ago by Zachariah Brown and Thomas Davis.

At Concord the British burned the courthouse, chopped down the liberty pole and did some other damage, but the arms and ammunition they could not find, with the exception of a few cannon. And the Minute Men were gathering all around them, at first from the fields and villages nearby, then from those a little farther off, then from still greater distances. For a time they stood on the hill and watched the troops in the town, while every minute their number grew. When there were about 400 of them, they suddenly charged down on the North Bridge. There were 200 British regulars there. Firing and fired upon, the Americans rushed the bridge and drove them into the town.

Still the Minute Men were coming. All morning, while the troops were busy in the town, the militia tramped along the roads and trickled from every farm.

Realizing his danger at last, Colonel Smith started back to Boston. But there were militia on both sides of the river, militia behind them, militia stationed at places which they must pass on the road, riflemen behind every bush and stone, sharpshooters in every tree. The British literally could do nothing but run, and run they did, until they met Lord Percy, with 1,200 men and two cannon, just beyond Lexington, and fell exhausted in the hollow square which he drew up to protect them.

An hour's rest, and the whole force was on the way again, but the whole country was now swarming with militia, and Percy, too, had to fight his way. Seven miles from Boston, a fresh force of militia nearly stopped him altogether and at sunset he reached Charlestown and the shelter of the British fleet, on the dead run, while 700 more militia were marching to intercept him.

The British lost 273, the Americans 93. And the British had discovered they had stirred up a hornets' nest. That was 154 years ago. The militia continued to pour out until, two days later, General Gage in Boston found himself besieged by 16,000 men. The Revolution had begun.

The Revolution had begun. The Revolution, to again become part of abandoned, to again become part of the Old Manse estate. Its then occupant, Rev. Dr. Ripley, took pride in pasturing his cow "in the battlefield" as he called it. When the town of Concord determined to erect a monument at the site of the North bridge, he returned the land to the municipal

CONCORD HYMN

By the rude bridge that arched the flood, Their flag to April's breeze unfurled, Here once the embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard 'round the world.

The foe long since in silence slept; Alike the conqueror silent sleeps; And Time the ruined bridge has swept Down the dark stream which seaward creeps.

On this green bank, by this soft stream, We raise today a votive stone; That memory may their deed redeem When, like our sires, our sons are gone.

Spirit, that bade those heroes dare To die, and leave their children free, Bid Time and Nature gently spare The shaft we raise to them and thee. —Emerson.

ity upon the occasion of the dedication of the shaft in 1836. In the spring of 1875, upon the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of North Bridge, Daniel Chester French's monument of the Minute Man was dedicated, and upon its base is chiseled one verse of Emerson's stirring hymn.

To recount a bit of history may be like carrying coals to Newcastle. However, here goes: Gage, who was in British command in Boston, learned that in Concord there was a considerable quantity of patriot stores, and he determined to take or destroy them. He sent a detachment of troops to carry out his orders. The grenadiers met their first resistance at Lexington early on the morning of April 19, 1775. Troops under Colonel Smith and Major Picalm pushed on to Concord, Picalm took up his headquarters at the Wright tavern, and a detachment was sent to North bridge. Captain Laurie, in command, stationed his men advantageously, as he thought. The patriots were massed on Punkatasset hill, and, when reinforcements arrived, Col. James Barrett ordered them down to the neighborhood of Major Buttrick's home.

Captain Laurie, alarmed at this, sent to Smith for reinforcements. At 9 a. m. Colonel Barrett ordered Buttrick to lead his men to the bridge, but cautioned them not to fire first. The company from Acton, under the command of a Captain Davis, was first and this was followed by other com-

pany. There were 200 British regulars there. Firing and fired upon, the Americans rushed the bridge and drove them into the town. Still the Minute Men were coming. All morning, while the troops were busy in the town, the militia tramped along the roads and trickled from every farm.

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Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

"I was what you might have called a foolish fly," said the fly. The flies buzzed around and said: "Buzz, buzz, why?"

"The flies were wandering about, upside down, on the ceiling. 'I thought I would not move away,' said the fly, 'from where I had been during the warm weather.' 'My family had told me that it would grow very cold and that I could not stand it.' 'I must leave with them for a warmer climate.' 'But I didn't think that I would feel the cold. I thought that I had had such marvelous escapes all summer that I could stand the cold.' 'Of course I didn't really know what the cold was like.' 'You poor fly,' said the others. 'And how I did suffer with the cold. I drooped and thought I could never stand it.' 'But I found one spot where it was nice and warm. It was in a sunny window near a thing they called a radiator.' 'When night came and the sun had gone down and the radiator didn't seem to be so warm it felt very cold to me.' 'How cold it can get!' and the fly shivered.

"The next day, after my first very cold night," continued the fly, "I went to another sunny window, and from there I hopped down into a suitcase which was lying down on the floor, open. 'I saw in it a piece of cake which was later packed in a box. It was a special kind of cake that was being taken away in the suitcase. 'But, do you know, I got caught in the suitcase? There weren't many things in it, and somehow or other I escaped being crushed. 'What marvelous escapes you do have!' said the other flies. 'I am lucky,' said the fly, 'but oh, how foolish I was to have tried to stay in a cold place.' 'You were a foolish fly,' they all agreed, 'and still you were very lucky, too.' Then the fly began to buzz some more, and this was what he hummed, in his buzzing fly voice:

"I was a foolish fly. A foolish fly was I. I thought I'd be so bold, And stay where it was cold. Alas, I almost froze, But then I took a doze, And in a suitcase came, That's how I've won some fame."

"You certainly have," said the other flies, "and you will be famous for ever after because you traveled in a suitcase and came to a warmer climate after the rest of us. 'A fly's life is none too long. We might as well be warm and well fed while we may.' 'We'll be warm and well fed while we may,' repeated the fly. 'Many people,' the fly continued, 'don't like flies. They say we're not healthy.' 'Who cares for people?' said the other flies. But the first fly was so proud of his adventures, and most especially he was proud of the cake he had eaten when he had traveled in the suitcase.

"Eating, eating, eating cake, Quite a little I did take, So I didn't come to harm But traveled where it was quite warm."

And the fly continued to buzz and to chatter about the joys of eating cake on a most unusual trip.

RIDDLES

What age has a house?—Passage.

What does a hen do when she stands upon one foot?—Lifts up the other.

Why are balloons in the air like vagrants? Because they have no visible means of support.

Why is a banker's clerk necessarily well informed? Because he is continually taking notes.

Why is a bald head like heaven? Because it is a bright and shining spot, and there's no parting there.

How many soft-balled eggs could the giant Goliath eat upon an empty stomach? One, after which his stomach was not empty.

GEORGIANS ENACT OLD GOLD RUSH

See Conquest for Yellow Metal in Hills.

Dahlonega, Ga.—They are digging for gold again in the hills around Dahlonega, scene of a famous rush early in the Nineteenth century. Men are swinging picks and shovels, searching for the metal that lured 5,000 fortune seekers, frenzied miners, over rugged mountain paths to this town, sixteen miles from a railroad, when news of the big strike in 1829 went around the world.

Gold mining around Dahlonega has been lagging since the World war, when increased wages and operating costs cut into the profits.

The Civil war resulted in the shutting down here of a branch of the United States mint in 1861, after it had coined 1,831,784 pieces, valued at \$8,115,569. In its twenty-four years of operation, D. S. W. McCallie, state geologist, says while the coinage of the mint was only slightly above \$6,000,000, that the mountains around Dahlonega have produced at least \$10,000,000 in gold. The mint was not established here until 1838, about ten years after the first gold was found.

Two companies, operating ten or more mines, have started operations here on a modest scale. There is nothing of a frenzy about Dahlonega's gold digging this time. Doctor McCallie says he believes the mines can be made to pay if the work is carried on by trained geologists and mining engineers. He calls attention to the fact that the profits from the Dahlonega gold mines had greatly dwindled when the first gold was found in California in 1848.

Dahlonega residents do not anticipate a new gold rush. William Benjamin Franklin Townsend, quint old editor of the town's weekly newspaper, The Nugget, says he believes there is gold in the mountains "if you know where and how to find it."

When the government abandoned the Dahlonega mint the buildings and grounds were given to the state for the North Georgia Agricultural college. A number of buildings, reminiscent of gold-mining boom days, still stand.

Registrations to be entered in order received and must be accompanied by \$1.00 registration fee which will apply on camp fee. The balance of the camp fee may be paid at Scout Headquarters before entering camp, or may be paid upon arrival at camp. No refunds allowed on registration or camp fee if Scout fails to come or leaves before camp period is ended, except in case of sickness. The usual period of camp is two weeks, however, boys can be registered for one or more weeks at \$6.50 per week. The first period of camp opens Monday morning, July 8th.

Table Salt Substitute for Ailing Is Discovered

Atlantic City, N. J.—Dr. John C. Krantz, Jr., chemist and lecturer at Johns Hopkins hospital, announced at a joint meeting of the state boards of pharmacy and delegates from the faculties of colleges of pharmacy of the East, the discovery of Eka salt, a substitute for table salt for the use of those afflicted with high blood pressure, Bright's disease and dropsy.

Eka salt is a sodium salt of malic acid. Malic acid is obtained from apples. It satisfies the craving for salt, according to Doctor Krantz, and its reaction in the body is quite different from that of common salt.

"The ordinary table salt," he said, "tends to create water in the body. The new sodium salt of the acid is burned up or metabolized in the body and serves as an alkali-producing food and tends to counteract acidosis. Because it is burned up or metabolized, it does not tax the kidneys."

Old Yankee Clipper Anchors in Thames

London.—Ancient galleons and American clippers vie for honors in an exhibition of old ship models now drawing crowds of children—and grown-ups, too—to the Friend Ship, a beautiful old three-masted vessel which, under American auspices, has been anchored in the Thames as a clubhouse.

Among the most interesting exhibits is a model, made in 1730, of an American clipper of the 16-gun corvette type. An Elizabethan galleon nearby makes a striking contrast. Other favorite models are an Italian felucca such as used to fight the Moorish pirates, a two-decker fighting ship of the Nelson type and a fine model of a Norwegian fruit carrier.

Folding Cello

New York.—Livingston Welch, litterateur and musician, has invented a folding cello that can be put in a suitcase.

Indian Factions in Row Over Necklace

Poncha City, Okla.—Charles H. Burke, Indian commissioner, has been asked to referee the controversy between two prominent Otoe Indian families over the ownership of a bear claw necklace.

The necklace has been an adornment of the head chief for several generations. It was originally the property of Chief Two Strike in Nebraska and later adorned Two Killer, Medicine Horse and others.

After the tribe had been moved to its reservation near here the necklace came into the possession of Medicine Horse the tribal chief but not a lineal descendant of Chief Two Strike. Members of the Green family, Chief Two Strike's descendants, contend the necklace belongs to them. The Medicine Horse faction insist the necklace is the property of the chief and serves in lieu of a crown.

F. W. WOSNER, Pres. G. A. HOFFMAN, Treasurer B. BLAINE BAREFOOT, Vice Pres. CHAS. H. EALY, Nat'l. Rep.

Boy Scouts of America Somerset County Council

FIRST ANNUAL CAMP

PAUL W. SCHOEN, Scout Executive and Camp Director

CAMP COMMITTEE PHIL. A. SHAFER, Chairman CHAS. ESTEP J. W. ROY EDWARD LAUER FRANK BROWN

Is there anything real Scouts like more than a trip to camp? We doubt it,—for last year there were over 32,500 Scouts spent a week or more in summer camp; living in the Great Out Doors,—Swimming, hiking, playing games, passing Scoutcraft tests, watching the big campfires and through it all becoming better Scouts. Somerset County Council Camp is maintained for this purpose.

TO THE PARENTS The camp is a safety camp. Capable men are on duty at all places of activity to look after the welfare of the boy. Your boy is safe day and night under careful guidance of responsible men. He will grow at camp. We realize our responsibilities and ask you to trust us with the care of your boy. With a corps of efficient leaders we feel we lack nothing to insure a successful and enjoyable camp. We ask you to kindly co-operate with us by encouraging the boy to adapt himself to the camp spirit. In order to safeguard the welfare of the boy and others, strict discipline must be observed. We will do our best to protect your boy but do not hold ourselves responsible for unavoidable accidents. The camp will be visited daily by a physician for sick call. If your boy is under the weather we will notify you at once.

You are invited to camp at all times. We want all parents and friends to come and see what is being done in camp. Come and eat with the boys at their own Scout mess tables.

When you know that less than ten per cent of the Scouts receive goodies from home, you can appreciate the disappointment of the ninety per cent who do not have the extras. So if you send things to camp, send enough for the whole gang and we will see that everyone has a bite.

Every person visiting camp is invited to join the boys. Be a Scout while in camp. Join in their games and eat with them. If you want to stay for a few days all the better. If you want to know how to live, spend a vacation with your boy. The charges will be the same as for the Scouts.

REGISTRATION AND COST Registrations to be entered in order received and must be accompanied by \$1.00 registration fee which will apply on camp fee. The balance of the camp fee may be paid at Scout Headquarters before entering camp, or may be paid upon arrival at camp. No refunds allowed on registration or camp fee if Scout fails to come or leaves before camp period is ended, except in case of sickness. The usual period of camp is two weeks, however, boys can be registered for one or more weeks at \$6.50 per week. The first period of camp opens Monday morning, July 8th.

LOCATION Camp is located on Laurel Hill Creek on good dirt road about 1 1/2 miles south of Bakersville, which is about 7 miles west of Somerset on route 91. Adequate signs will be placed on road to guide motorists to camp. Each troop must arrange for its own transportation to and from camp.

RULES The Scout Laws form the code of conduct at camp.

WHAT TO BRING Happy Smile and Good Nature Scout uniform (shirt, breeches (shorts preferable), stockings, belt, neckerchief and slide), strong leather shoes or rubber soled sneakers, under-clothing (2 suits), extra shirt and trousers, heavy pajamas, bathing suit, extra stockings, rain coat or poncho, heavy coat or sweater, at least 2 heavy blankets (3 or 4 will be better), soap (floating), towels, comb, toothbrush and paste, handkerchiefs, mirror, Scout Handbook, note book and pencil.

Desirable but not necessary: knife, axe, haversack, cooking kit, canteen, compass, watch, field glasses, flashlight, guardrop, signal flags, musical instruments, camera, fountain pen, athletic equipment, costumes, stunt equipment, etc.

All personal equipment must be plainly marked. Roll blankets, pack other articles in duffel bag, traveling bag or suit case. Do not bring a trunk!

ADMINISTRATION The camp will be under the personal direction of Scout Executive Schoen, assisted by Prof. Bernard Hostetter and a capable staff of older boys. This staff will at all times be active in helping the Scouts and directing all parts of the program.

SUNDAY Sunday will be observed as a day of rest but at no time will it become a lonesome place or nothing to-do-day.

PARENTS PLEASE NOTE Scouts will be allowed to spend ten cents a day for a reasonable amount of supplies. A canteen will be conducted in camp, therefore: We respectfully request parents and friends to refrain from sending eatables to individuals at camp. By following out this request the camp management will be able to avoid much sickness from this source. Food stuffs will not be permitted in the tents. Such donations should be given to the camp mess so that it may be controlled.

ACTIVITIES The activities of the camp will include Scoutcraft, Handicraft, Swimming, and plenty of fun. The Scouts are advised to bring baseball equipment as there is a suitable athletic field for that game and other field sports.

OBJECT OF THIS CAMP To build character, to establish firmly an abiding belief in honor and sportsmanship; to encourage truthfulness, to ground the boys in the fundamentals of right living; to build them up physically, mentally, morally, and spiritually; to train them to be leaders, that this generation of boys may be better citizens in every respect than the ones preceding them.

CAMP PROGRAM 6:30 Reville 6:35 Morning dip if desired 6:55 Colors 7:15 Breakfast 7:45 Policing of grounds 8:15 Personal and divisional inspection 8:40 Instruction in Scoutcraft 10:40 Division Lore 11:40 Morning swim 12:15 First call to mess 12:30 Mess 1:15 Quiet hour, letters home, reading, etc. 2:00 Games. (See below). 4:00 Swimming 4:40 Divisional activities under leaders 6:00 Parade colors, inspection uniforms 6:15 Mess 7:15 Games 8:00 Campfire 9:15 Call to quarters 9:30 Taps

A camp fire or special evening program will be conducted each evening. Scout officials, parents, and friends are especially invited to attend these campfire programs. Over-night hikes will be planned at camp and will be under direction of competent leader. Church service will be held each Sunday at camp.

GAMES Subject to change to allow for water meets and other activities.

CAMP CAPACITY The capacity of the camp is 50 boys per week. Only the first 50 applications can be accepted, and their places filled by others in the order of applications.

COURT OF HONOR A Court of Honor will be held each week giving the Scouts opportunity to advance in their Scout rank.