

FRANKNESS NOT ALWAYS WISE

Why One Woman Has Determined Henceforth Not to Commit Herself When Advice Is Asked

When the wise woman is asked by the friend of her heart, "How do you think this gown fits?" she edges away from the precipice which yawns at her feet and takes refuge in platitudes. "It's a beautiful gown," she says, and then, with animation, "Aren't we having lots of strawberries this year, and the fruit people say the crop of peaches will be abnormally large," says the Baltimore News.

The wise woman has learned how to answer such questions by sad, sad experience. There was a time when she would have replied, after much thought: "Why, the seam which should go down the middle of your back is a little awry, and one armhole is larger than the other."

She remembers the time when she was innocent and thoughtless, and she did this for the benefit of her dearest friend, who had implored her to be perfectly frank.

She remembers that the friend gave her one look of scorn and swept from the room, remarking frigidly as she did so: "There certainly must be something the matter with your eyes, for this gown was made by the smartest couturiere in the city, and I think it is quite the prettiest and best-fitting I have seen this season."

This page, knowing these things, came the other day upon a friend in her boudoir wearing a new and tip-topped hat and an absorbed and anxious expression.

"Come in, come in!" said the friend when she observed the woman's face looking at her; "you are the very person I most wanted to see. Give me your red-hot ideas about this hat. I have had it sent up on approval, and so I don't have to take it, and I'm not quite satisfied with it myself. Tell me what you think."

The woman's page imagines she is wise in her generation, and she hedged gracefully. "What lovely roses," she said enthusiastically, "and how artistically they are placed."

"Nonsense! What do you think of the hat?" persisted her friend; "tell me the real truth, for I must decide to-day, and I really believe I could get something prettier, don't you?"

Thus conjured, the page dropped her wonted caution. "If you really want to know what I think, I will tell you that, in my opinion, the hat is too large for you; a smaller one would be more becoming."

"Well, this one suits me," replied the friend, tersely. And to a maid passing the door: "Mary Anne, telephone Mme. Browne and tell her I will take the hat she sent up."

The vocabulary of the woman's page was not large enough to meet the occasion, but she anatomized herself by everything she knew, and made a new and unbreakable resolve never to speak her mind again about the possessions of a friend.

ORIGIN OF FLY FISHING

Sport Dates Back to Classic Times, as Shown in Greek Writings of Third Century

Probably few fishermen are aware that fly fishing dates back to classic times, says Forest and Stream. A minute description of the artificial fly as used by Macedonian anglers is given by Aelian, a Greek writer of the third century A. D., as follows:

"Between Borea and Thessalonica there flows a river, Astraeva by name, and there in it fishes of a spotted color; but by what name the people of those parts call them it is better to ask Macedonians. At any rate, these fish live upon the native flies which fall into the river, and are like no flies of any other part; one would never call them wasplike in appearance, nor would one reply to a question that this creature is formed like what we call the bumble bee, nor yet like the honey bees themselves. It has really the proper fashion of each of the above. In audacity it is like a fly, in size it might be called a bumble bee, in color it rivals the wasp and it buzzes like the honey bee. All common creatures of this sort are called horse tails. These pitch upon the stream to seek the food they affect, but cannot help being seen by the fish, which swim underneath."

"So whenever one of them sees the fly floating he comes softly, swimming

under the water, fearful of disturbing the surface and so scaring away his game. Then he comes near the shady side of the fly, gapes and sucks him in just like a wolf snatching a sheep from the fold or an eagle a goose from the yard. This done, he disappears beneath the ripple. The fishermen understand these manoeuvres, but they do not make any use of these flies for a bait for the fish; for if the human hand lays hold of them they lose their natural color, their wings fray and they become uncatchable to the fish. So for this reason they make no use of them, disliking them because their nature forbids their capture. So with angling craft they outfit the fish, devising a sort of lure against them. They lap a lock of reddish wool round the hook, and to the wool two cock's feathers which grow under the wattles, and are brought to the proper color with wax. The rod is from six to ten feet long, and the horse hair line has the same length. They lower the lure. The fish is attracted by the color, excited, draws close; and judging from its beautiful appearance that it will obtain a marvelous banquet, forthwith opens its mouth, but is caught by the hook, and bitter, indeed, is the feast it has, inasmuch as it is captured."

ANTIDOTE FOR SNAKE BITE

Fluid That Is Used by Mexicans and Supposed to Be Secret Remedy of the Moki Indians

Supt. B. F. Daniel of the Territorial prison, who has been in the city for the last three days, says the Arizona Republican, told while here of a certain cure for the bite of the rattlesnake.

He had heard of it while he had been engaged in mining in Mexico, and since he became superintendent of the prison he has seen two or three Mexican convicts who had been cured and who had the scars to show that they had been bitten. On the hand of one of them was the trace of a centipede, whose poison also yields to the remedy. Its existence, however, is not widely known, even in Mexico, and is supposed to be entirely unknown out of that country.

There is in every rattlesnake a small sac, about the size of a Mexican bean, attached to the intestines. This is filled with a brownish or black fluid, and that fluid is the cure for the bite. If it is applied immediately the patient will not even suffer any swelling and will entirely avoid pain.

Many Mexicans carry the fluid with them at all times when they are in the mountains or on the desert. These Mexicans kill all the rattlers they can find, and most of them store the fluid

in a bottle made of a rifle cartridge shell which is tightly corked.

In anatomical descriptions of the rattler no mention is made of this particular sac, though air sacs are members of the snake family. But there is no doubt of the existence of it, for Mr. Daniel said he had seen Mexicans remove it frequently.

It may be that this fluid is the secret of the Moki Indians, and accounts for the immunity that they enjoy from the bite of the rattler. Those who have attended their annual snake dances and have seen dancers bitten have wondered that the bites were not fatal.

At any rate, the secret of the immunity is one of the most carefully guarded secrets of the rites of the Moki and is kept within a select order of the priesthood. Dr. J. Miller for years annually attended these dances and made a study of the ceremonies. The Indians formally adopted him, not only into the tribe, but advanced him in the priesthood. The doctor wanted chiefly to learn the secret of the poison antidote, and he was told year after year that the next year he would be put in possession of the secret. But he died without it.

CALLED WIZARD OF JAPAN

Inhabitants of Mikado's Empire Honor Shimomura, Inventor of a Most Powerful Explosive

The story of Dr. Gian Shimomura and his wonderful gunpowder is told by Yone Noguchi, in "Success." The following brief quotation gives an idea of the great Japanese inventor and his work:

Japan is honoring Dr. Gian Shimomura the inventor of the Shimomura gunpowder which the Japanese navy is using in the war with Russia. Russia herself frankly admits the power and effectiveness of the Japanese balls.

Dr. Shimomura is 46 years old. He married when he was 26. He is the father of one son and one daughter. His wife is said to be remarkable for her sympathy with her husband's work. The Japanese sentimentally call him one of the great inventors of the world, not merely of Japan.

He was born poor and without any support for his education. While at

home he studied English under Fumio Murata, who studied in London. In his eighteenth year he left home for Tokyo on foot. At that time Japan had no railroad and no steamers ran regularly. From Hiroshima, his native province, to Tokyo, is some 500 miles in Japanese measurement. When he reached the capital he went through the examination and was successfully admitted to the Imperial university. From scantiness of money he was often compelled to go without food. He borrowed text books from a fellow student and copied them. It is said that he could not raise money even for his hair cutting or a bath. After graduation he found work in a printing office. His first wages were small, but, like many successful Americans, he always had an ideal in mind and toward this ideal he constantly worked. He is given great credit for the victories over Russia.

FLYING MADE EASY BY SANTOS-DUMONT

AERIAL YACHT, WITH SLEEPING ROOM FOR GUESTS, WILL SOON BE LAUNCHED—DESIGNED TO FLOAT GENTLY AMONG THE CLOUDS FOR DAYS AT A TIME.

WHY is it that no balloon has ever been able to stay much longer than twenty-four hours in the air, and that the world's record, made in a recent sensational contest, is not quite thirty-six hours?" asks Santos-Dumont, in the Fortnightly Review.

"It is," continues the distinguished aeronaut, "because ballooning has two great enemies—condensation and dilatation."

"The skill of the spherical balloonist consists precisely in maintaining his desired altitude with the greatest economy of gas and ballast; but, be he ever so exact, the time must come when repeated condensations have forced him to throw out his last gramme of ballast and repeated dilatations have lost him so much gas that the balloon sinks to earth—no longer spherical, but pear-shaped, with its lower part hanging flaccid."

"From the earliest ballooning times men have sought to combat condensation by means of heat. The latest and most logical plan would allow steam to freely mingle with one's gas—the theory being that such steam will condense in drops on the inside surface of the balloon envelope, to be caught again without loss as they fall into a proper receptacle below the open vent at the bottom of the spherical balloon."

"Nothing could be more logical or beautiful than this plan in theory; and the only reasons I have for refusing to adopt it in practice come from my own small experiments, which I do not claim to be conclusive. Only, so far as I have been able to experiment, the system would require me to take up too much water. The surface of the balloon is so great that the mass of the steam, instead of condensing and falling in drops, as it ought to do, seems simply to disappear, to escape through the varnished silk, where gas itself cannot escape. At least this is what happened to me."

"Yet such heating of one's gas is too tempting an idea to be abandoned, especially in these days of perfected petroleum fuel. With one kilogramme of petroleum I am promised by the manufacturers of my boilers and condensers that I can vaporize twenty kilogrammes of water. If I can devise a practical means for catching this water again as it ceases to be steam, the oft-studied problem will be solved. Imagine the balloon to be coming down—the result of gas condensation. Instead of lighting it by throwing out twenty kilogrammes of sand I will have but to burn one kilogramme of petroleum! My twenty kilogrammes of water will become steam, itself lighter than the air, and whose heat will dilate my gas to such an extent as to produce thirty kilogrammes of new ascensional force!"

"At first I hoped that the thing could be accomplished by means of a small and very tight bag sewed inside the balloon. I would lead my steam to it, there to condense and fall in drops, which could be caught by means of a tube. This steam bag, expanding as it filled, would have at the same time served as an interior air balloon to aid in maintaining the balloon's form. Unfortunately no silk and varnish will resist steam, and after long experiments in which the steam reduced my steam bags to a sticky mass I hit upon my present condensers."

"Why should I not lead from the boiler directly to a present-day aluminum condenser hung inside the balloon? It had never been done—but that is the distinguishing particular of all new things. Now I have done it. You can call it a condenser or a radiator; in fact, it differs little from the radiator of an automobile in construction or function, though its object is to heat instead of to cool. It consists of half a kilometer of very thin aluminum tubes disposed vertically in the form of a hollow cone, the whole being suspended inside the balloon from its top."

Now imagine the balloon to be in the air—and coming down as the result of gas condensation. I simply turn a faucet, and steam immediately generated by a remarkable little up-to-date boiler begins mounting to the condenser and rushing through its half a kilometer of tubes. This steam cannot possibly mingle with my gas, yet it heats it, dilates it, and gives new ascensional power to the balloon. Indeed, the radiation of the half kilometer of tubes is so complete that the steam ceases to be steam before it has traversed their whole length. So it immediately drops out at the other end in the form of water again!

"Now you see what happens. Interrupted at will by the play of the faucets, I keep my twenty kilogrammes of water in a continuous circular movement of water, steam, water, steam, water. The twenty kilogrammes (or more) of water remains always a part of the original weighing balloon; yet each time I send it round the circle, at the cost of one kilogramme of petroleum fuel, I gain temporarily thirty kilogrammes of ascensional force; and, thanks to the play of my faucets, I can graduate this force at will."

"I repeat, I gain thirty for one—thirty kilogrammes of ascensional force for one kilogramme of petroleum fuel

last. Therefore—it seems clear to me—if the ordinary spherical balloonist can stay twenty-four hours in the air with a given quantity of sand ballast I shall be able to stay thirty days in the air with the same quantity of petroleum ballast."

"The balloon envelope of this aerial yacht—as I may call it—is being sewed. Its car is already built. Its boiler and condenser are being constructed. Its motor is ordered. Its propellers exist. And very soon the aerial yacht will start on its first cruise. In appearance it will more resemble the preconceived idea of a twentieth century airship than anything heretofore produced."

"Beneath an egg-shaped balloon, slightly less elongated than the balloon of my 'No. 9,' will be seen hanging what looks like a little house with a balcony window running half its length on each side. The balcony window will characterize the open, or observation, room of the floating house, or car, and in it the motor will have its place. Behind it is the closed sleeping and resting room, while in front of it you will see an open platform holding the steam-producing boiler. From it steam can also be led, by means of a pipe, to the open room for cooking, and to the closed room for heating purposes, when needed."

"As the floating house is designed to remain for days at a time in the air, protection from the cold, even of moderate altitudes, may become important. Therefore the closed room can be made quite tight, to retain heat, it-like the whole of the car—being composed of a framework of pine, aluminum and piano wire, tightly covered with varnished balloon silk of many thicknesses. It will contain two cot beds. You may ask what will the guests do while the captain sleeps? The whole idea of the aerial yacht is contained in the answer."

"My guests may remain at ease while I take my turn at sleeping. The aerial yacht is not designed for high speed. Therefore its balloon need not be cylindrical. I am even making it egg-shaped; consequently the skilled labor and unremitting attention required for the maintenance of a cylindrical form by means of interworking ventilators and valves will not be needed. In this respect, indeed, the aerial yacht can, for hours at a time, be made to resemble very closely a spherical balloon, its motor being stopped, and the system being allowed to float gently through the night—or afternoon or morning—on a favorable air current. The labors of my guests will be limited to a common-sense opening and closing of a faucet as the balloon obviously falls or rises."

"We shall do a great deal of such restful gliding on favorable currents, floating onward at no great height above the earth, but utterly free from the guide-rope nuisance. For us there will be no darting up into the frigid, solitudes above the clouds, no falling into dark mists—after the fashion of spherical balloons. Nor will there be the strain of speed, or the pressure preoccupation incident to ordinary airship flights. A proper handling of the faucets will secure us the level altitude we desire; and we shall float on, watching the great map of Europe unfold beneath us!"

"We shall dine. We shall watch the stars rise. We shall hang between the constellations and the earth."

"We shall awake to the glory of the morning."

"So day shall succeed day. We shall pass frontiers. Now we are over Russia—it would be a pity to stop—let us make a loop and return by way of Hungary and Austria. Here is Vienna! Let us see the propeller working full speed to change our course. Perhaps we shall fall in with a current that will take us to Belgrade!"

"And now that it is morning again, let us ride on this breeze as far as Constantinople! We shall have time, and shall find means to return to Paris!"

"Please" Becoming Obsolete.

"The word 'please' is obsolete in New York so far as signs in public places are concerned," said the Colonel. "When I was a boy it was 'Please keep off the grass' in the parks, 'Please do not talk aloud' in the libraries, 'Please do not spit on the floor' in cars and waiting rooms. 'Please do not handle the goods' in the shops, and so on."

"You do not see that any more. The public is bluntly informed that it 'must not' do this and that. Moreover, the words 'must not' usually have a line to themselves in bold type and capital letters and are accompanied by a threat of punishment for disobedience."—New York Press.

Guiteau's Lawyer.

George Scoville, the lawyer who defended Guiteau, the man who assassinated President Garfield, is living a secluded life at Bass Lake, Ind. His wife was Guiteau's sister and it was she who persuaded her husband to defend the assassin. After the trial all Scoville's friends and acquaintances shunned him. His wife on the other hand blamed him for not securing Guiteau's acquittal, and left him and got a divorce. Scoville lost his practice and has since led a wandering and hunted life.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

Mark Twain smokes constantly when writing.

Modjeska hopes to sell her ranch in California.

Josef Hofmann, the great pianist, is a clever electrician.

Admiral Togo receives a salary of \$3000 for commanding the Japanese Navy.

Chancellor von Buelow has had showered upon him princely rank by the Kaiser.

M. Delcasse, former French Minister of Foreign Affairs, is now in his fifty-third year.

King Leopold of Belgium is described as being a man of extraordinary physique.

The Siamese minister, Phya Akharaj Varadhara, has fallen a victim to the fascinations of the game of polo.

Jan Kubelik, the violinist, recently achieved a greater success in Italy than any artist since Paganini's time.

Tolstoi is in no sense a popular writer, yet his works have a wider circulation than any living writer, it is said.

Prince Eitel, the Kaiser's second son, is said to be smitten with the charms of Princess Eva of Battenburg, according to court gossip.

Ambassador Whitelaw Reid has given \$500 for the endowment of a bed for American sailors in the Union Jack Club, London.

Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, said recently: "Japan, it would seem, has made the Goddess of Liberty her hired girl."

Alfonso XIII, is said to have inherited his father's remarkably steady eye and sure hand, and is now accounted one of the best shots in Spain.

Mr. Joaquin de Casacas, the new Ambassador of Mexico to the United States, will arrive in this country in August with his wife and seven children.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

W. E. Corey is the president of the United States Steel Corporation.

Paderewski, it is said, can play from memory more than 500 compositions.

Professor Bashfield Dean, of Columbia University, is studying sharks in Japan.

Charles Lindely Wood, second Viscount Halifax, will visit this country in the fall.

Sir Mortimer Durand lays great stress on the duty of mission boards to send out only wise and able men.

Judge Charles Field, of Athol, Mass., is said to be the oldest justice in the country in active judicial service.

Charles M. Bailey, of Baileyville, Me., has made from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000 as a manufacturer of oilcloth.

Dr. Yung Wing, of Hartford, Conn., was the first Oriental who was ever graduated from an American college.

Herbert L. Jenks has presented the Fitchburg (Mass.) library with the only complete set of Chopin's compositions.

Robert Deale, an eighty-seven-year-old tradesman at Epsom, witnessed the annual race for the Derby for the seventy-ninth time recently.

Baron Volken, Chief of Police at Warsaw, who was injured by a bomb explosion recently, is suing an insurance company on an accident policy.

Marshall Roberts occupies the more or less enviable position of being the only native born American who ever became an officer in the British Life Guards.

Starr J. Murphy for six years has been charity manager for John D. Rockefeller, drawing a handsome salary for work done as head of the bureau of benevolence.

Dr. William Royal Stokes and Dr. John S. Fulton, of the Maryland Board of Health, insist that they have discovered a curative serum for typhoid fever, after a four years' search.

One element which has probably contributed much to the success of the Japanese in this war is that of secrecy, avers the New York Tribune. They have to an exceptional degree kept their own counsel, and to an entirely unprecedented degree have imposed silence upon the purveyors and publishers of news. This has been exasperating to the correspondents, who have seen or learned of great doings without being able to send home a line of "copy." It has not been pleasing to the newspapers which have desired to chronicle promptly every move in the great game. It has not been satisfactory to the public, which has been eager to learn all about one of the greatest wars of modern times. But it has probably been highly effective in misleading the Russians and in promoting the strategy of Japanese forces on land and sea.

Instead of being a stench and a scandal, Philadelphia bids fair to take her rightful place among American cities. She has already got her deep channel to that breezy and wholesome sea of public approbation, declares the Philadelphia Record.

Pennsylvania Railroad. In effect May 29, 1904.

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER R. R.

Beech Creek District. Condensed Time Table.

Read up	Exp. Mail	June 10, 1904	Read down	Exp. Mail
No. 37	No. 33	No. 30	No. 36	No. 32
7:00 p.m.	7:15 p.m.	7:30 p.m.	7:45 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	7:15	7:30
7:30 p.m.	7:45 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:15 p.m.	8:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	8:30	8:45
7:45 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:15 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	8:45 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	8:45	9:00
8:00 p.m.	8:15 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	8:45 p.m.	9:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	9:00	9:15
8:15 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	8:45 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:15 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	9:15	9:30
8:30 p.m.	8:45 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:15 p.m.	9:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	9:30	9:45
8:45 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:15 p.m.	9:30 p.m.	9:45 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	9:45	10:00
9:00 p.m.	9:15 p.m.	9:30 p.m.	9:45 p.m.	10:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	10:00	10:15
9:15 p.m.	9:30 p.m.	9:45 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	10:30	10:45
9:30 p.m.	9:45 p.m.	10:00 p.m.	10:45 p.m.	11:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	11:00	11:15
9:45 p.m.	10:00 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	11:15 p.m.	11:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	11:30	11:45
10:00 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	10:30 p.m.	11:45 p.m.	12:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	12:00	12:15
10:15 p.m.	10:30 p.m.	10:45 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	12:30	12:45
10:30 p.m.	10:45 p.m.	11:00 p.m.	12:45 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	1:00	1:15
10:45 p.m.	11:00 p.m.	11:15 p.m.	1:15 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	1:30	1:45
11:00 p.m.	11:15 p.m.	11:30 p.m.	1:45 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	2:00	2:15
11:15 p.m.	11:30 p.m.	11:45 p.m.	2:15 p.m.	2:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	2:30	2:45
11:30 p.m.	11:45 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	2:45 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	3:00	3:15
11:45 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	3:15 p.m.	3:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	3:30	3:45
12:00 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	3:45 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	4:00	4:15
12:15 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	12:45 p.m.	4:15 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	4:30	4:45
12:30 p.m.	12:45 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	4:45 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	5:00	5:15
12:45 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:15 p.m.	5:15 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	5:30	5:45
1:00 p.m.	1:15 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	5:45 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	6:00	6:15
1:15 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	1:45 p.m.	6:15 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	6:30	6:45
1:30 p.m.	1:45 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	6:45 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	7:00	7:15
1:45 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:15 p.m.	7:15 p.m.	7:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	7:30	7:45
2:00 p.m.	2:15 p.m.	2:30 p.m.	7:45 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	8:00	8:15
2:15 p.m.	2:30 p.m.	2:45 p.m.	8:15 p.m.	8:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	8:30	8:45
2:30 p.m.	2:45 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	8:45 p.m.	9:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	9:00	9:15
2:45 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:15 p.m.	9:15 p.m.	9:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	9:30	9:45
3:00 p.m.	3:15 p.m.	3:30 p.m.	9:45 p.m.	10:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	10:00	10:15
3:15 p.m.	3:30 p.m.	3:45 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	10:30	10:45
3:30 p.m.	3:45 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	10:45 p.m.	11:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	11:00	11:15
3:45 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:15 p.m.	11:15 p.m.	11:30 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	11:30	11:45
4:00 p.m.	4:15 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	11:45 p.m.	12:00 p.m.
Patton	Westover	Arden	12:00	12:15
4:15 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	4:45 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:30 p.m.</