

House May Be Shrine

Elizabeth, N. J.—One of the oldest homesteads in New Jersey is the stately Hatfield house, built on the banks of the Elizabeth river at the foot of Peart street here before Colonial times. Sold recently by a descendant of its second owner with the provision that the house, rich in legend and the home of nine generations, be preserved, it has been offered as a Colonial shrine or headquarters to the historical and patriotic societies of this city by Mason Kirkland, the present owner.

Miss Emily Hatfield, of the ninth generation of the Revolutionary family, will contribute to the shrine from her store of Colonial furniture, pictures, legal documents and other relics. A wealth of historic material remained in the house from the days before the Revolution until 20 years ago, when Miss Hatfield and her mother moved to a more modern home.

Built by Skipper. The house was built in 1699-7 by Abraham Lubberson, skipper of a Hudson river fleet and a resident of New Amsterdam. After a few years he sold the property to Matthias Hatfield, who had come to Elizabeth from New Haven, Conn., although originally the family lived in Hatfield, England, whence was derived the name.

IDEAL FOR SPRING



Foulard and flat crepe makes the ideal spring ensemble. This model is in red and white foulard trimmed with a jabot of white flat crepe and worn with a red flat crepe coat, lined and trimmed in the foulard.

The change of the second letter in the name from "a" to "e" occurred during the early days of the Revolution. Many houses were divided against themselves in those times and the Hatfields were not an exception. Several members of the family chose to remain loyal to the Crown and left the homestead to join the British colony on Staten island. The others, conceived the idea of changing the spelling of the name to sever kinship with the royalists. The revised version has been retained by all succeeding generations.

Tradition tells of exciting doings at the house in the days when the Republic was in the making. Many of these are confirmed by the papers and parchments that Miss Hatfield retains.

One chapter in the historical lore transmitted tells of the secret tunnel. This chapter is sufficiently clear to enable Miss Hatfield to say that the tunnel once existed, although its location is unknown. Whether it has been entirely filled up, or whether only its entrances have been sealed by time or by intent is not known. The legend says that it led from the house to the water's edge in the river.

Among the objects in the house were glass platters from which five been served; a Hessian cannon ball, "generations" of wedding cake have five inches in diameter, but of great

Better Grade Diamonds to Be More Expensive

London.—Good diamonds are to be more expensive, according to S. B. Joel, member of the diamond syndicate here which controls the price. "Stones of three carats and upwards will be affected and the minimum increase will be 5 per cent," he said. "This increase has resulted from the big demand for good stones. There is a glut of the small stones produced from the alluvial workings, but for the big stones there is a big demand."

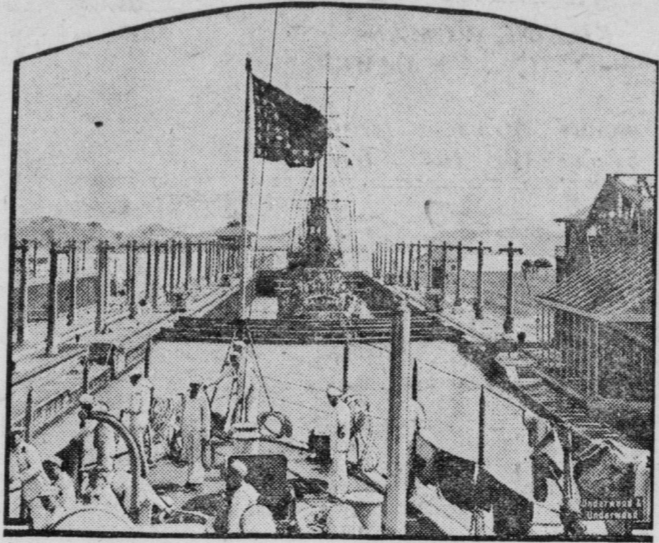
ONCE MORE CHAMPION



The photograph shows Ralph Greenleaf, who, falling to crack under the strain of a hard tournament at Chicago, regained his national pocket billiard championship.

In addition to giving him the title, the major share of \$5,000 prize money, and a large percentage of the gate receipts, Greenleaf won the \$250 monthly pay which goes with the title.

Marines on Their Way to Nicaragua



A view taken from the bow of the U. S. S. Milwaukee, en route from Charleston, S. C., to Corinto, Nicaragua. The forty-seventh company of marines, 105 men and 3 officers, was aboard. The U. S. S. Raleigh is up ahead. The ships are passing through the Pedro Miguel locks in the Panama canal.

College Men Give Advice to Coeds

Rochester, N. Y.—Feeling that it is easier to tell a woman "what not to do" than "what to do," members of the men's college of the University of Rochester have assumed the role of big brother to their fair sisters of the women's college.

Through the medium of the Campus, college undergraduate publication, the men are offering their advice to all coeds—free.

Some advice has been offered in the following list of "don'ts," which appeared in the Campus:

Don't look over our shoulder to read our newspaper. Go buy one—they only cost a few cents.

Don't say you "just adore" any girl who is your rival.

Don't accept an invitation to have a sandwich and then order a whole meal.

Don't keep us waiting more than a half hour, especially when a to-be-

paid-for chariot awaits you without. On the way to a picture show, don't rave about what a wonderful musical comedy is in town.

Don't say you are reducing—and then eat everything in sight.

Don't ask us whether or not to let your hair grow.

Don't explain that you know it's bad form, but that you just like to chew gum, anyway.

Don't pose your cigarette gracefully and then puff the smoke out before you have time to taste it.

Don't be afraid to accept a date at the last minute, especially when you want it. We know we're supposed to think you're popular.

Don't be glibly interested in the things you say shock you.

Say everything is "cute" if you he was not afraid? He could not have been otherwise, but he had courage in spite of fear.

U. S. GIRL TRIES TO WED VENDER

Sees in Him Ghost of Her Dead French Lover.

Cairo, Egypt.—An itinerant Egyptian lemonade vender, one of the class, who with their huge, gaudily decked jars slung on their backs, and incessantly tinkling brass cups, form one of Cairo's picturesque sights, appeared at the police station in the native quarter of Cairo. A well-dressed American girl tourist affectionately clung to his arm.

The peddler explained that the girl suddenly had pounced on him in the street, embraced him and refused to leave him. For hours he was unable to understand what it was all about, owing to his ignorance of English and the girl's inability to speak Hebrew or Arabic.

Eventually the lemonade vender discovered, through a passerby, who was able to translate from the girl's speech into his tongue, that she insisted on marrying him instantly. Despite all his attempts to dissuade her, the girl remained with him until in the afternoon, when, in desperation he took her to the police station.

In the presence of a police officer, she repeated her extravagant demonstration of affection as the unwilling object of her attentions stood in mute embarrassment. She declared the lemonade vender exactly resembled a deceased Frenchman she formerly had loved. She affirmed her belief that the Frenchman's spirit had entered the body of the peddler. She offered the immediate payment of \$4,000 if he would marry her and leave for America, where she said she would set him up in business.

The police got in touch with the American consul, who sent a representative for the girl. The consul's agent found she is stopping at one of Cairo's principal hotels, is amply supplied with money and apparently sane, except for her extraordinary obsession for the lemonade vender. Her parents in America have been advised. Meanwhile the girl is being watched by the consul, who has requested that her name be not published.

Drains Poison Cup as Toast to Her Friend

New York.—Florence Billie Alexander, formerly of Kansas City and Tulsa, drank a toast in poison to George J. Hoefler, who had befriended her, and died as he attempted to resuscitate her.

Hoefler said he had known Miss Alexander for several years and that they were firm friends, but nothing more. She went to college in Tulsa, he said, and later married Harry Shepard, a wealthy Kansas City oil operator, from whom she later was divorced.

Miss Alexander, who was an interior decorator, entered Hoefler's apartment in West Ninth street before he was up. She had a glass in her hand and she ascertained that he was awake.

"Here's a toast for you," she said, and drained the glass. She fell forward onto the floor.

Hoefler said that Miss Alexander came to New York two years ago and was at first affluent, but for a time was apparently in poor financial condition. Several months ago, he said, he invited her to live in the apartment which he owned and since then she had done well as a decorator. He could suggest no motive for suicide.

Five Pesos Price for Murders Gets Business

Mexico City.—A price of only five pesos for a murder, which modest figure attracted a considerable clientele, was charged by Gregorio Sanchez, a professional assassin, who has just been wounded and captured near Cholula in the state of Puebla.

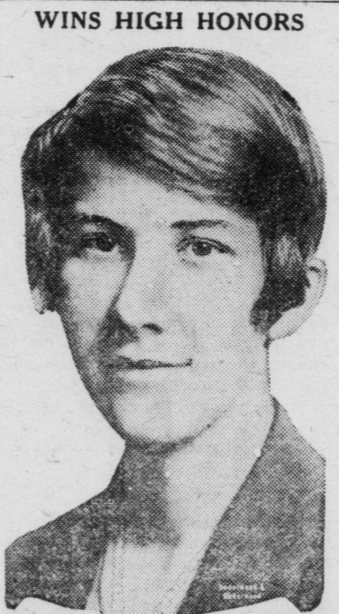
A dispatch to El Excelsior says Sanchez had no occupation except assassination and was ready to kill anybody at any time provided the five pesos were forthcoming. He had enough customers to enable him to earn a good living. The police said they found in his pocket "a sheet of paper half filled with names of persons he had assassinated." The dispatches neglect to give any total.

Judge Orders Threshing for Boy With Whisky

Ada, Okla.—Edgar Stillman, eight-year-old, stood before United States District Judge Robert L. Williams here and admitted the possession of three pints of whisky. "Take him to the basement and thresh him," was the judgment of Judge Williams, pronounced to Stillman's father. Accompanied by a bailiff the Stillmans repaired to the lower floor. The bailiff returned later to inform the court that the sentence had been well executed.

Yegg Leaves Sign to Prevent Blast

Cottage Grove, Ore.—An unusually considerate yegg recently visited Cottage Grove. "Danger, explosives!" was found scrawled on a sign on the door of a safe in a local bank when officers went to investigate suspicious noises. The safe was found to be already "sounded" ready for the opening blast. The safe cracker had evidently been frightened away by the approach of the officers and had left the sign to prevent casualties.



Miss Ruth Houghton of Westfield, N. J., of the class of 1929, who was elected chairman of the judicial board—one of Smith college's highest honors. She also was elected to Phi Beta Kappa recently.

SUCH IS LIFE: By Charles Sughroe --- This Promise Was a Treat



Sweden to Teach Children to Save

Stockholm.—For the benefit of Swedish school children without money in the bank, the postal savings authorities will open 25,000 new accounts, depositing two crowns in each. Permission has been asked from the government to use \$13,400 of the postal savings income for 1927 to defray the expenses. Sweden's private savings banks have made similar distributions of money for several years in order to teach the school children how to save.

:: Can Count Atoms ::

Cambridge, Mass.—Atoms and molecules now can be counted with greater accuracy than the population of a large city, Dr. Miles Sherill, professor of theoretical chemistry at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, reported in a Society of Arts lecture in the institute recently.

"We no longer doubt the existence or reality of atoms," he said. "It is possible to determine the number of molecules in one gram molecular weight of a substance which is equal to the number of atoms in one gram atomic weight of any element. This huge number is six hundred and six and two-tenths sextillions."

The lecturer showed a screen picture of the motion of mercury particles. Study of this motion, Doctor Sherill said, made it possible to count atoms and molecules. He also dem-

onstrated the Geiger counter, an instrument so sensitive that it will detect even a single electron.

"Dr. E. C. Blumgart of the Boston City hospital has made a very wonderful application of the instrument," said Doctor Sherill. "He injects a trace, one quadrillionth of a gram, which is about three million atoms, or radio-active deposit into the arm of a patient."

Then with the aid of the Geiger counter he measures the time taken for it to be carried to the heart and again through the lungs back to the heart and on to a point in the other arm corresponding to the original point of injection.

"The counter, protected from pressure radiations by a sheathing of lead, is placed over the heart where it detects the arrival of the radio-active substance, and again in the other arm by means of a second instrument.

"He is thus able to measure the rate of blood flow through the lungs. Such studies hold far-reaching possibilities for research in diseases of the heart."

In parts of South America it is still the custom to erect wooden crosses on the outskirts of the villages to frighten away evil spirits.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Storms on the Sun

The flames of fire which shoot out from the surface of the sun are often ten times as long as the earth's diameter and scientists in their vigils have seen one flame which measured more than 23,000 miles and traveled at the rate of 3,000 miles a minute. These flames are seen only through a specially constructed instrument.

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Father Sage Says

No young man can succeed if he is afraid to do a little more than he is paid for.

The Impatience of Youth



COURAGE

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

"NOW be a brave boy," mother used to say to me when, in sending me to bed alone to the awful dark rooms above, she saw that my heart beat a little faster and that fear of something unexpected and unknown gripped me. "There's nothing up there to hurt you." And I went, not realizing that in going and facing the danger that I feared, I was not a coward, but that I had courage, for courage consists in facing danger or supposed danger that you fear. Aristotle, one of the wisest men in the world, has said so.

"Courage," he tells us, "is not fearlessness, but the recognition of danger and the power of self-control in spite of fear."

The man who faces danger without fear is not courageous; he is foolhardy; his judgment is faulty.

After the marines had made their courageous attack at Belleau woods I had a long letter from Martin telling me all about it, though I had before seen an account in the newspapers of what happened.

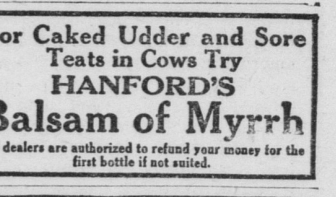
"If anyone who was in the awful carnage tells you that he had no fear," Martin wrote, "don't believe him, for he is either not human or a liar. Every man knows when he went into the attack that he faced death, or, if not death, a torn, mangled body to be carried through a life that might be worse than death. As for myself, I was white and trembling for a time, and then my heart began beating like a triphammer, but, terrified as we were, we went on, and you know the result."

Here was courage of the highest order—not fearlessness but the recognition of awful danger, and the power to go on and meet it.

There was a fire in one of the apart-



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SHE UNCLE W...

HALLY had her mother's eyes. Uncle Ed had some sort of a...

By that time Hally's life, Dick's store and studies...

One summer Dick walked out and sat on a bench...

A cloud passed Hally. She did about Aunt Lulu...

"Well," he said, "I will, but I'm coming to us? She never saw mother...

"I see. Yes, it was my grandfather's...

"You are Hally woman said. Her 'How do you do, Julia.' It couldn't be Hally managed to posture to dispense