

(Continued from Page 1)

pupils to the new building left most of the seats entirely too large for the pupils to be located in the rooms vacated. The board therefore secured a bid of \$1,25 each allowance from one of the seating firms which was at the time regarded as pure profit as for present day use the seats were not appropriate. The seats in the cellar, which are not standing in water, are therefore not the property of the board at all but belong to the firm which bought them and the board is not interested in whether they preserve them or not. It is true that too many small seats were ordered in proportion to the pupils to be seated but these will be used, probably in September, so that no permanent loss was sustained. School seats must be suitable for the pupils at the beginning of the year and the new ones were installed when the year was more than half over. There is less damage to the health of the pupil from the seat slightly too small than from one in which he is unable to reach the floor.

Building Criticism

In the recent and some past articles Mr. Morris has severely criticized the new building, in the construction of which he has as far as possible kept away from any active part. This is entirely of his own choice as no effort has been made to rob him of his privileges and duties as a director. Many of the details have been decided by the close vote of three to two, an example of which was in the selecting the color of the building in which Mr. Morris happened to vote with the winning three.

Before actually beginning the building the former board spent many months in study which was passed on to the present board as three of the directors held over. The new board had plans submitted by six or eight architects, most of whom submitted alternate schemes, so that a total of possibly fifteen plans was considered. The plan adopted was sent to Harrisburg and after some changes was approved by the State Art Commission as to its appearance, the Department of Labor and Industry as to its safety from fire and panics, and by the Buildings Bureau of the Department of Public Instruction as to its practicability as a school plant. From the fact that there are so many kinds of school buildings it may readily be seen that there is no such thing as an absolutely perfect school, otherwise all would be built after the perfect patterns.

The board had to consider not only present needs but also future requirements as it is the almost universal experience that school buildings are outgrown by the schools. The funds available made it necessary for the board to either build an inferior building of adequate size, a good building of small size, or a good building of large size not entirely finished. The latter course was adopted. Practically every one of the things criticized by Mr. Morris, is due to the necessity of conserving the funds, and all will be taken care of as funds are available.

Leaving off the brick on the rear portion of the building made a reduction in cost of about \$3,500. Painting the interior walls instead of plastering them made a further saving of about \$1,200. Using the teachers' closets, temporarily, instead of building in the wardrobes which are contemplated saved several hundred more. Elimination of an outside cellar entrance saved a lot of money as ashes can be removed by a hoist which is priced at only \$75. The cellar drain has now been placed without costing any more than it would last year. The cracks in the hall floor will be repaired before the building is paid for. Coloring of the hall floor instead of covering it saved several hundred yards of expensive linoleum. And so on, all the items are readily explainable and all are due to the absolute necessity of saving money. The board is tied down by law as to its expenditures and debt limitation, and can only be open to possible criticism for building an adequate building now instead of being forced to be making additions from time to time which would be equally if not more costly.

The board awarded the general building contract to the lowest of seventeen bidders, and feels that the new building is cheaper in cost than any nearby fireproof building, and that it is substantially and well built. When the stairs are installed and hall windows uncovered it is felt that most of the criticism of the building will be seen to be unfounded, and that additional rooms can be added economically.

High School Situation

Mr. Morris' present and recent past comments regarding the high school are unfounded and misleading. The old two-year high school was not dropped by the present board at all, but was dropped by a state inspector who visited the school November 17, 1927, before the new directors were in office. Now that all things complained of have been corrected as far as humanly possible in the short space



Copyright 1928, Warner Bros. Pictures Inc. "BEWARE OF BACHELORS," with an All-Star Cast, is a Warner Bros. picture of this novel.

SYNOPSIS

Dr. Edward Davis, a nerve specialist, has had a busy morning. Most of his patients are women, and a great many of them are interested in the handsome young physician. But Dr. Davis is interested only in his wife, May, to whom he has been married some three months. He goes to the Ritz Hotel to meet his friend, Joe Babbitt, for lunch, and Babbitt has brought along an artist, Myra Pfeffer. Babbitt is called away suddenly, leaving Dr. Davis and Myra together. Mrs. Davis is on her way in town to do some shopping.

CHAPTER II—Continued

But on that very morning the wine of Life had determined to go to the head of that little god known as Fate. And Fate, with idle hands, suddenly decided to stick ten agile fingers in the pie. So that was why Mr. Adolphe Beranger walked rather disconsolately out of a cheap lunch wagon, having dined frugally on a slab of bread and ham and a glass of milk and turned his steps uptown. Picking his way carefully among the milling noonday crowds, he traversed the lower sections of the city and found himself admiring his own reflection in the plate glass windows that lined the exclusive shopping district.

Before the wide glass doors of The Ritz Mr. Beranger halted. He

his feet bore him slowly in her wake. Her way led to the Grill Room—she and Ed often lunched there; perhaps he might be there today—and she was still smiling as she spoke to the head waiter. She glanced over the room. Then she stopped, her hand clutching her pocketbook, the smile frozen on her face, her eyes wide and round with disbelief and shock.

Over in his corner of the Grill Dr. Davis still sat beside Myra Pfeffer, still uneasy, still anxious. Myra had reached the cooling stage, and now she was gazing up at the doctor with that "aren't-you-perfectly-wonderful" look that had proved fatal to more than one helplessly male.

"Oh, Doctor, I just knew you'd understand," Myra's eyelids fluttered, and then dropped over her languid eyes. "My pulse is simply thumping—just feel it." She stretched out her hand appealingly.

Dr. Davis grudgingly allowed his fingers to rest for a moment on the outstretched wrist.

"It sounds all right to me," he returned after a moment. "Maybe there's too much excitement in your life."

"Excitement! Oh, no, not that!" Myra exclaimed childishly. "I'm really very quiet. I spend most of my time in my little studio—working. Oh, I work frightfully hard. I draw, you see. Illustrations, and that sort of thing. But I'm just so helpless about everything. I don't know anything about business. You know, Doctor, I really need someone to look after me—someone—"



He produced an atomizer.

consulted his wrist watch. One-thirty. He swung jauntily up the steps and entered the crowded lobby. He strolled past the house detective, a burly man with a red face and a protruding lower jaw, who was leaning nonchalantly against the cigar counter chatting with a salesgirl. As Beranger passed the detective raised his head; then he took a deep breath, and then he frowned.

Mr. Beranger, however, paid not the slightest attention to the staring detective. Instead, he wandered about, glancing casually over the room, allowing his gaze to rest only on the most attractive and the best dressed women. But his attention was diverted at that moment by the appearance of the most stunning girl he had yet seen. He pulled his silk handkerchief a little further out of his breast pocket and smiled—a smile that even he himself admitted to be one of intrigue and charm.

But Mrs. Edward Davis passed on without so much as a glance in Beranger's direction. In fact, she hadn't even been conscious of his existence. But the fingers of Fate were well in the pie by this time, and Mrs. Davis dropped her glove—oh, quite unconsciously. She was even annoyed with herself. She turned to pick up her property, but a well dressed gentleman was already bowing low and proffering her the missing article. Before she could take it Beranger had brought forth a miniature perfume atomizer from his pocket and with a twist of his fingers had sprayed the glove.

"Madame, permit me," he murmured, extending the glove.

"Thank you." May Davis took her glove, but she couldn't help smiling. A gentleman who not only retrieved an article, but who perfumed it as well. She almost laughed.

"If I may, Madame!" Dexterously Beranger had removed a card from his pocket and thrust it upon the astonished May.

"Claude de Brie," she read. "Exquisite, Exotic and Erotic Perfumes." She tried to keep a straight face. "Thank you," she nodded again and hurried away, still laughing.

Beranger's eyes followed this lovely blonde creature, and then

INSTALLMENT THREE

of one year, his complete report, which was read to the board in January, 1928, with Mr. Morris present, is quoted in the next instalment which will probably be the next issue.

D. A. WATERS.

EDITOR'S NOTE—The report above referred to will be published in a following issue.

Respectfully submitted,

Ended Saxon Rule

The year 1066 is perhaps the most memorable in English history, the last and greatest conquest of the "tight littleisle," the conquest by the Normans.

—:—

Costly French Failure

It is recorded that the French lost altogether 22,169 men during the nine years' work on the Panama canal.

Carverton

Mrs. Clarence Frantz and children, Sheldon, Nelson, Valeda, Roland and Eleanor, of Demuns spent a day recently at the home of Mrs. Mary Knorr.

A variety shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Coon on Thursday evening in honor of their daughter, Madeline.

Sunday services—April 7, Sunday School, 1:30; Church at 2:30.

Miss Gertrude Engle, Miss Goldie Updegrave and Miss Ida Anderson called on Miss Carrie Coursen recently.

Mrs. Kate Rozelle, of Mt. Zion spent a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. I. L. Coursen.

The number of people have called recently on Mrs. Bertha Anderson, who has been ill.

The Queen Esthers will hold a meeting at the home of Miss Dorothy Thompson on Thursday evening, March 28.

Mrs. John Hoover, of Trucksville, spent some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. Mary Knorr.

EASTER MORN

Oh Holy Morn that brings good cheer To every Christian breast; Of all the days within the year The Lord's Day is the best.

All earthly care fades from the mind In thinking of that plan Devised by God, the Father kind To some rebellious man.

Another day was given to earth More holy than the rest, But when Christ from the tomb came forth He gave us one more blest.

The mighty hand upon times dial Was moulded one day ahead, And kept by Christians all the while Since Christ rose from the dead.

This day has now a blessedness That none have had before, While all the saints their Lord confess And praise Him and adore.

No gloomy fear can ever take The glory from this day. This is the time to congregate And testify and pray.

Let songs of holy rapture rise And earth her offerings bring,

And praise ascending to the skies In honor of our King. —W. T. SUTTON.

DON'T FORGET

"The Picture Girl" at the Dallas High School Auditorium, April 18th. Admission 35 cents.

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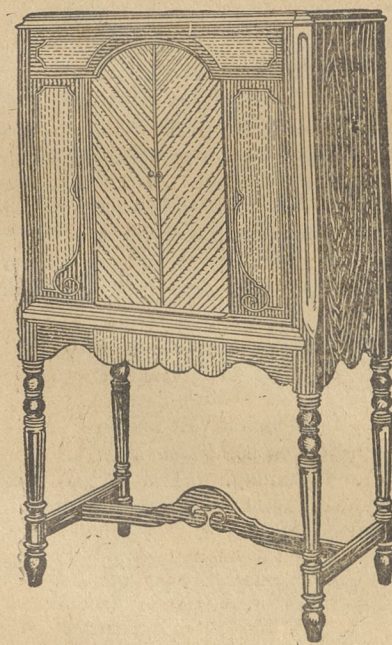
- 1928 Chevrolet Coach, driven very little, motor perfect. Beautiful car. \$395
- 1928 Chevrolet Coupe in dandy shape. A bargain at this price. \$390
- 1928 Chevrolet 1½-ton truck, open express body, tires like new. \$385
- 1927 Chevrolet Coach, motor just overhauled, paint like new. \$285
- 1927 Chevrolet Roadster, a beautiful little sport job, perfect shape. \$275
- 1927 Chevrolet Touring car. This car has had very little use. \$270
- 1926 Chevrolet Imperial Landau. A wonderful family car. \$225
- 1926 Chevrolet Coach. This car is in fine all around condition. \$175
- 1926 Chevrolet Coupe. Looks and runs like new. \$165

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