

# SHAVERTOWN

By "RED SCHWARTZ"

## Local Church Services

Church of the Prince of Peace—Services Sunday will be held at St. Paul's Lutheran Church with Sunday school at 3 p. m. and evening services at 4 p. m. Rev. Paul Weatherly, pastor.

M. E. Church—Church school at 9:45; morning worship at 11 a. m.; vesper services at 7:30 p. m. Rev. H. Henry, pastor.

St. Therese's—Masses on Sunday are at 8:30 and 10:30 with Sunday school following the 10:30 mass. Rev. J. J. O'Leary, pastor.

Glen View P. M.—Sunday school at 10 a. m.; preaching service at 11 a. m.; Christian Endeavor meets at 6:30 p. m.; preaching service at 7:15 p. m. Rev. A. Iveson, pastor.

St. Paul's Lutheran—Sunday school at 10 a. m.; morning service at 11 a. m.; vesper service at 7:30 p. m. Rev. G. Elson Ruff, pastor.

## Troop Re-registered

Boy Scout Troop 231 of the M. E. Church recently filed application of the troop with the National Council, Boy Scouts of America. The troop is under the direction of Fred Eck of 22 Lehigh street. The committee comprises E. W. Guernsey, Charles Ayers, Rev. W. H. Stang and S. J. Woolbert.

The following boys are registered for the year ending 1931: Alden Ayers, Claude Brace, Charles Chappel, Robert Eck, Clifford Fink, John Gallagher, Charles Gossart, John Jackson, Roland Kocher, Byron Kocher, Alfred Metzgar, Leo Miller, George Ohlman, Cleo Platt, Daniel Platt, Warren Reed, Floyd Young, Raymond Chappel, Beverly Perrego and Russell Holmes.

## Firemen's Supper

The firemen will hold a victory supper at the basement of St. Paul's Lutheran church on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to be present and to bring their friends along with them. A good time is assured. William Bodmer of Kingston, an engineer in the road and bridge department of Luzerne county, will give a talk on Community Progress.

Efforts are also being made to have Representative Willard Shortz of Kingston or Benjamin Jones of Wilkes-Barre, a member of the State Legislature, to give short talks. A program of entertainment will also be given by local talent. There will also be solos and other musical numbers. The supper is the outcome of a drive that was held by the local firemen for new members some time ago. The losing team, captained by H. S. (Jiggs) VanCampen, will pay for the supper. In the drive the "Red" team, captained by George Shaver, defeated the "Blue" team captained by Herm Vancaampen by the score of 27 to 12.

## Mystery Social

The Young People's Society of the Church Prince of Peace will hold a "mystery social" in the basement of the Lutheran church this evening at 8 o'clock. A very interesting program has been arranged and a good time is assured all who attend. The price of admission will be 25 cents to all.

## Queen Esthers Meet

Queen Esther Circle of the M. E. church met at the home of Miss Mildred Holcomb recently. Miss Margaret Jones, vice president, took charge of the meeting. Mrs. Arthur Leek assisted. Lunch was served by Miss Mildred Holcomb and Miss Eleanor Courtright, Ida Oberst, Margaret Jones, Ruth Coolbaugh, Mildred Oberst, Margaret Patton, Elsie Ritts, Jennie Stark, Jeanne Appleton, Esther Thomas, Ejan Keithline, Ruth Hoffman, Edna Hunt, Dorothy Roberts, Alice Hill, Jeanne Davis, Mrs. Etta Holcomb, Eleanore Warmouth and Mildred Holcomb.

## Rainy Day Party

Members of Girl Scout Troop 9 will hold a rainy day party at the M. E. church Wednesday, April 30. Members of the troop committee and the parents of the girls are invited to attend. A program of entertainment has been arranged by Miss Beatrice Williams and Eleanor Courtright. Refreshments will be served by a committee consisting of Margaret Patton and Charlotte Monk.

## Baseball League Opens

The local high school baseball team under the coaching of Prof. Warren Taylor, will open the Bi-County League season at Dallas Friday afternoon when it plays Dallas township. In a practice game played Friday afternoon the local boys defeated Dallas borough 5 to 0. "Pinky" Swingle pitched for the locals and had the Dallas boys eating out of his hand, letting them down with three hits.

## PAST RECORDS DO COUNT

Senator A. J. Sordani has brought five million dollars of State funds to Luzerne county residents during his term of office. Compare this record with any man who preceded him from the Twentieth District in the State Senate.

## To Sell Flowers

At a meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church it was decided to sell flowers for Memorial day. Mrs. Harry F. Henry is chairman of the committee. The Girl Scouts will take orders and deliver.

## Notes and Personals

Mrs. Sherman Warden of Main street is able to be about again after being confined to her home with illness.

Girl Scout Troop 9 will go to Camp Onowanda on the Susquehanna river, above Falls, the week-end of May 3. This troop will be the first to attend camp. They will be accompanied by Miss Edna Reese, director, and Marion Gunner, field captain, Mrs. Harry Henry and troop committee.

Mrs. Edna Howell and family of Trucksville are occupying their home on Centre street.

Mrs. John Lowe, Malvin Carey of Poplar street, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Keiser of Wilkes-Barre motored to Brooklyn, N. Y., over the Easter holidays, where they were the guests of Mrs. Lowe's son.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Conyngham and daughter, Dawn, of Washington, D. C., were callers at the home of Mrs. Kathryn Malkemes of Chestnut street recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Parry Coolbaugh and daughters, Peg and Wanda, of Forty Fort were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Brace on Sunday.

Due to ideal weather conditions Sunday traffic over the local roads was very heavy.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Williams and family have moved from Hill Crest View to Pioneer avenue.

Mrs. Daniel Williams and son, Daniel, of Wilkes-Barre, were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John DeWitt on Sunday.

Levi, Lionell and Ruth Snyder of Wilkes-Barre were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brace on Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Knox and daughter Catherine of Carbondale, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jones of Wilkes-Barre and Mrs. John Alden and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elston of Plymouth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ayers on Sunday.

Russell Carey, who has been director of the choir at the M. E. church for the past two years, resigned as director following the presentation of the Easter cantata last Sunday. A successor for his place has not been named. The name of William Geyer, local merchant, and well known musical member of the male chorus, has been mentioned as a possible successor to Mr. Carey.

Charles Huff, who suffered a cut on the forehead recently is resting comfortably at his home on Main street. Mr. Huff was injured while chopping wood.

Mrs. Wheeler Hess entertained her mother, Mrs. Mary Thomas and sister, Elizabeth, of White Plains, N. Y., over the week-end.

The Ladies' Auxillary of the Lutheran church will hold a poverty social in the church basement Wednesday evening, April 30. All persons who attend are requested to dress up in the worst kind of clothes that they can get their hands on. Valuable prizes will be awarded to the person having the best make-up.

Kay Warden, Edna Cease, Glendon Sippel, of Bucknell; Paul Bertram, Drexel; Frederick Malkemes, U. of P.; Jackson Guernsey of Williams College and Miss Frances Fletcher of West Chester Normal school spent the Easter vacation with their parents.

During his term of office Senator A. J. Sordani has worked for Luzerne County as a whole. Cities have not been favored at the expense of rural communities; neither have the urban communities been neglected. The Lehman-Pike's Creek road, Shick-shinny-Benton, Kingston Narrows, Harvey's Lake road, Kingston township road, Plymouth-Kingston road, the road eliminating the dangerous Edge Hill at West Nanticoke and the elimination of dangerous underpasses and railroad crossings on the Ashley boulevard and the new and shortened Hazleton highway were all Sordani projects.

## SEEN AND HEARD

By Will Wimble

"Brick" Roushey did his stuff on Easter Saturday night by going over town and doing a little shopping and while on his shopping tour "Brick" did not forget his girl friend, for it is said he purchased a large candy "kewpie" doll for her. That is what he bought for one of his girls but what he got for his "many friends" is not known. Perhaps Asa Pemberton could give us some this dope. What say, Asa?

We haven't heard anything of the "Green Dragon" lately. We wonder if the "parking signs" have been erected down that way as yet.

The male chorus will meet at the home of Prof. Ernest Wood at Dallas tonight at 8 o'clock. All persons willing to help the chorus in its rehearsals

are requested to meet there. Men of the entire community are invited.

How about the baseball movement here in Shavertown? Has it died the death that it did in previous years? Too bad.

Now we hear that Charles Ayers and Lewis Button have gone into the green trucking business and will serve the territory from Kingston to Noxen. Not in that Ford truck of Charley's, you won't, and we don't mean maybe.

Last week one day Charles Ayers and his wife motored to Harrisburg on a business trip. What kind of business we did not find out but we heard that while on the way home Mrs. Ayers spied some nice looking dandelions along the road and had to stop and pick some. Aren't the greens as good up this way as they are down there, Mrs. Ayers?

Who is the lad who has been taking driving lessons lately from a salesman from town for the past two weeks and is not able to operate the car as yet. From what we hear, for the length of time that is spent on a certain street of the town the young lady should be able to tell every lolt and nut on the car. Reminds us of the friend who asked a man how long his wife had been learning to drive. Let's see, he said, it'll be four years this October.

Where are the fish stories that we usually hear about this time of the year. So far we haven't heard one good story. How about you, Herb Williams? How are things at "The Old Fishing Hole o' Down on the Farm?" We wonder if John Eck had any luck with his marshmallows' last week.

Who is the blonde who has gone daaffy over a certain man about town, who is described to the writer as being small in build and rather stout and good looking.

Menace to life long marked travel between Luzerne and Trucksville, points on the important route to Harvey's Lake and adjacent places. Senator Sordani led the effort that brought State aid to removal of the old narrow highway.

Who is the young lady from Fernbrook who drives a Ford sport roadster to work each day and can't back up with it? One day last week when she was late for work and in a hurry, driving down towards Shavertown, she discovered that she had left her pocketbook at home and being unable to back the car to turn it around, she walked the distance of about half a mile to her home. No, Mary, we won't mention your name.

The person who knocked the "Twenty Mile Speed Limit" sign down is known and unless it is replaced arrests will follow. The signs were put there for a purpose and not to be knocked down.

You can tell that the boy friend is home from college during the past week. The light in the parlor has been seen burning until midnight in a certain home in town. We told you so. Well, it's O. K. as long as the light's burning.

William eGyer, local merchant, was a busy man on Sunday. He sang at the services at the M. E. church. Mr. Geyer took part in the cantata at 9:30 a. m., Huntsville church, at 11 a. m. he sang at the local church and in the afternoon he attended a rehearsal of the local choir.

That was Bill eGyer. Then we heard of another man about town who did not go to church at all last Sunday but found time to go to a ball game, made a little home brew and then go out and buy another gallon of good licker. Not so bad for a good day's work.

The Dallas baseball team opened its season last week at Dallas by taking a terrible lacing at the hands of Frank Harter's All-Stars by the score of 11 to 5. Not very good when a bunch of pickups can take over the local ball-tossers. What will it be when the regular season gets under way when teams such as Maltby, Ashley, Plains, and Heights are tackled. Maybe it was just a practice game. The Dallas boys will bear watching when the regular season gets under way this Sunday when the locals travel to Ashley. Wish you all the luck in the world, Bill, and may the best team win.

## Anneke Jans

The maiden name of Anneke Jans was Anneke Webber. William the Silent is traditionally credited with a clandestine marriage by which he had two children, whom he christened Wolfert and Sarah Webber. Wolfert Webber married Catherine Jonas, by whom he had three children, one of whom was Anneke. She first married Jan Roeloff Jansen; her second husband was Everardus Bogardus.

## Tower of Turquoise

A peculiar virtue assigned to the turquoise during the Middle ages was its power to divert to itself the consequences of any fall suffered by its wearer. Because of this useful trait it was highly prized by horsemen, who, if they did not themselves possess a fine turquoise, would hire one as an amulet to wear in the chase or tournament.

# Gunman's Bluff

(Continued From Page 6)  
CHAPTER XXV  
Blackmail

Somehow Margaret knew that the telephone message she had had from Danton would be followed up by a personal call, and she was not surprised when she heard the bell ring. She went to the landing.

"If that is Mr. Danton Morell will you please bring him up?" she said to the footman who was hurrying to the door.

The first thing she noticed about Danty was a certain unkemptness which had never observed before. Usually he was a most painfully tidy man; every hair of his glossy head was in place; his clothes were immaculate. But now his hair was unbrushed, he wore an odd coat and vest, and she formed the impression that he had risen hurriedly from his bed.

She sensed his hostility and the new attitude he had taken to her, within a second of his entering the room.

"Margaret, I am afraid I've got a very unpleasant duty to perform," he said, almost jauntily. "It concerns this lunatic husband of yours. He seems to have got himself into a mess. What on earth made him do it?"

"Do what?" she asked innocently.

He smiled. "It's no use pretending you don't know, my dear girl. Luke has got himself mixed up with a gang. I don't know what is the pull they have or who is the woman in it." He added this maliciously, and was disappointed when she smiled.

"Your mind runs on women, Danton. Perhaps it was the same lady whom you discovered in Paris—you remember, your man telegraphed me about?"

"I swear to you—" he began, but she shook her head.

"It isn't worth while discussing that at all. What do you want now?"

Danton shrugged his shoulders. "Well, there's a man called Connor, who seems to be pretty sore with you for not turning up tonight after you'd made an appointment. He said you'd promised him a thousand pounds—"

"I promised nothing of the sort, and I shouldn't dream of giving him a thousand pounds," said Margaret, and something made her add: "Or you either."

She saw him wince. She had not known until then how important a part money played in Danton Morell's life.

"There's no sense in getting up in the air about this," he said. "It won't help you or Luke to fight Connor. He's one of the powerful gangsters in London, and unfortunately he knows that the man who robbed Tiffany's the other day was Luke. What are you going to do about it?"

"I still have no proposal," she said. "Connor wants money—a couple of thousand pounds. I'm very naturally anxious to save you from the disgrace, and as the man came to me to ask my advice I thought the best thing I could do would be to act as intermediary. You've been paying the wrong man—by the way, you don't imagine the money you gave him tonight will ever get to Luke, do you?"

When she did not answer, he went on: "It is nothing to do with me, and if you like to fight Connor that's your business entirely. But—"

She interrupted him. "Do you suggest I should pay this two thousand pounds blackmail to your friend?"

"He's not my friend," said the man testily, "and it is not blackmail. Apparently Luke borrowed the money from Connor."

She laughed softly at this, her amused eyes on his.

"How terribly unconvincing you can be, Mr. Morrell! Well, I'm going to tell you now that I'm not paying either you or Mr. Connor. It will save us a lot of unnecessary argument."

"Haynes advised you not to pay, eh?"

She shook her head. "No," she said quietly, "Inspector Bird. I got into touch with him after you telephoned, put a hypothetical case to him—he is coming here."

There was a sharp rat-tat on the door below.

"I think that is he," she said, and had all the satisfaction she required out of the pallor that came to the face of Danton Morell.

"You're not going to tell him?" he asked agitatedly. "I mean, about my asking for this money—about Connor. It will all come out—you realize that? About Luke, I mean. His name will be plastered all over London as a friend of murderers and a jewel thief."

He tailed off incoherently, and she went out of the room to meet the Sparrow.

In the early hours of the morning Mr. Bird was always in his most jovial mood. He had been at Scotland Yard engaged upon a case when Margaret had called him, and he seemed in no degree surprised, when he was shown into the drawing room, to find the discomfited Danton Morell, standing

guiltily and nervously with his back to the little fire that burned on the hearth.

"Well, well, wonders will never cease. I haven't been asked out to a party for years. Fancy meeting you, Danty!" he chuckled.

He looked inquiringly at Margaret, and understood the signal in her eyes. "Well, Danty, we'll not be keeping you much longer. Mrs. Maddison and I have got a few private thoughts to exchange on the subject of blackmail. How's Connor?"

"I haven't seen Connor for months," said Danton loudly.

The detective rubbed his big chin. "That's queer. Here am I thinking he called at your house tonight and that he's waiting for you to come back. Getting old, I guess—we have these illusions at my time of life—always fancy we're seeing crooks when they're only stockbrokers, and not even that."

It was a very uncomfortable Danton Morell that went down the stairs, too terrified to be angry. There was no cab in sight, but a car that looked suspiciously like a police tender was drawn up near the curb a few houses away. He hurried past this and was glad when he turned the corner out of the still bright glare of its headlights.

Connor was playing euchre with Pi Coles when he came in.

"Well, did you have any luck?"

The man was too cheerful for Danty's liking; he would have preferred a more despondent and unhoping note in his tone.

"I've got no money, if that's what you mean—the Sparrow was there."

Connor sat up, his narrowed eyes fixed upon his host.

"That sounds like a damned lie to me," he said, but Danty took no offense.

"He wasn't at the house when I got there, but I'd hardly started talking before he turned up. She had sent for him."

This time Connor was convinced. His lips pursed as though he were whistling some inaudible tune.

"Did my name come into it?" he asked after a moment's thought.

"Yes, the Sparrow brought it in. He said he knew you came to this flat tonight and that you were waiting for me."

Connor leaned back in the chair, frowning thoughtfully.

"I wonder if that's a lit, too?" he said, speaking to himself. "It mightn't be—he's been trailing me for a week—not he but one of his bloodhounds. Did she squeal?"

Danty did not reply till he had hung up his coat.

"She didn't and she won't. I know her! She's got a bug in her head that he's an ill-used man and she's going to try to save him without letting the police know."

Connor took a cigar from his pocket, bit at the end and lit it. He puffed slowly, his eyes on the peeling and then he said:

"I'm out of this. I don't go after women who've got the brains to call in the police. You go ahead, Danty, and I'll take my corner. Twenty-five per cent is good enough for any man."

Danty glared down at him. "I'm to do the work and you'll take the profit, eh? Is that the idea? When did we float this company?"

Connor smiled broadly. "I brought this business, that's my answer to you. I can't afford to be mixed up in it now my name's known and they've brought in the Sparrow. You can handle these swells, Danty. You're wise enough to keep yourself out of trouble."

He rose, reached for his coat and hat, and moved to the door. In the doorway he stood for a little while surveying the other man.

"Twenty-five per cent," he said. "You'll split that way or I'll do a bit of splitting myself."

Danty followed him to the landing. "Where does the Gunner live?" Connor shook his head.

"I'll tail him up and let you know in the morning," he said. "He's got a quiet pitch somewhere."

Danty went back to his flat and closed the door. Usually he did not discuss matters with Pi Coles, but this little man was shrewd and understanding. He had touched most illicit occupations, from larceny to felony, and was a surprisingly well-educated man. He was one of those men, so infrequently met with, who had occupied his many visitations to prison in reading and study; for though he spoke with the vilest cockney accent and his English was more or less negligible, he could speak French and Spanish fluently—the former accomplishment had served him remarkable well, for he had served a year in a French prison.

For the first time Danton showed his hand. He had not before been very communicative on the subject of Luke Maddison and his wife. But now he opened up. Pi Coles listened with the puckered face which was evidence of his close application. It was when Danton mentioned Gunner Haynes that he shook his head.

"I'd keep clear of him if I were you, gov'nor," he said. "You know what happened?" He nodded significantly.

Danton knew all that had happened but he flattered himself that he understood the psychology of the criminal mind. Such men as he Gunner forgave even the stealing of their wives. Probably Gunner Haynes, with his philosophical outlook, bore him little or no malice for that incident. Anyway, the girl was dead, and could never tell the story that might bring the Gunner at his throat.

Wasn't there anything he knew about him—something he could hang over the Gunner's head, some old crime in which they had both participated?

## (Continued Next Week)


## Roman Orgies

The Roman Colosseum was begun by Vespasian and finished by Titus in 80 A. D. It was 612 feet long and 815 feet wide. The opening ceremonies in the huge amphitheater were conducted on a grand scale and lasted for 100 days, during which it is estimated that 5,000 wild beasts were slain in the sport.

**TI-O-GA FANCY RECLEANED**

# Seed Oats

**TRIPPLE SORTED  
'TREATED FOR SMUT**



Oats—No Smut	Smut—No Oats	Total Loss
--------------	--------------	------------

This picture of a healthy head and two infested with smut shows clearly the loss which smut will cause.

Ti-o-ga Fancy Re-cleaned Seed Oats are Triple Sorted to eliminate all but the best, and are guaranteed to meet all the requirements of the law.

FOR SALE AT  
**DEVENS MILLING CO.**  
KUNKLE DALLAS

## TI-O-GA FEED SERVICE