

**LANGDON SMITH WROTE POEM WHICH BECAME A CLASSIC**

(Continued from Page 2)  
ing a statement that he knew that the whole idea, construction and versification were Langdon Smith's and that he was in possession of the original proofs with all corrections in Langdon Smith's handwriting. Much of his prose was as colorful as this poem.

**EVOLUTION**

When you were a tadpole and I was a fish  
In the Paleozoic time,  
We sprawled through the ooze and slime,  
Or skittered with many a caudal flip  
Through the depths of the Cambrian fen,  
My heart was rife with the joy of life,  
For I loved you even then.  
Mindless we lived and mindless we loved,

And mindless at last we died;  
And deep in the rift of the Caradoc drift  
We slumbered side by side,  
The world turned on the lathe of time,  
The hot lands heaved amain,  
Till we caught our breath from the womb of death  
And crept into life again.  
We were Amphibians, scaled and tailed,  
And drab as a dead man's hand;  
We coiled at ease 'neath the dripping trees  
Or trailed through the mud and sand.  
Croaking and blind, with our three-clawed feet  
Writing a language dumb,  
With never a spark in the empty dark  
To hint of a life to come.

Yet happy we lived and happy we loved,  
And happy we died once more;

Our forms were rolled in the clinging mold  
Of a Neocomian shore.  
The eons came and the eons fled,  
And the sleep that wrapped us fast  
Was driven away in a new day  
And the night of death was past.  
Then light and swift through the jungle trees  
We swung in our airy flights,  
Or breathed in the balm of the fronded palms  
In the hush of the moonless nights;  
And, oh! what beautiful years were these  
When our hearts clung each to each;  
When life was filled and our senses thrilled  
In the first faint dawn of speech.

Thus life by life, and love by love,  
We passed through the cycles strange,  
And breath by breath and death by death  
We followed the chain of change.  
Till there came a time in the law of life  
When over the nursing sod  
The shadows broke and our souls awoke  
In a strange, dim dream of God.

I was thewed like an Auroch bull  
And tusked like the Great Cave Bear;  
And you my sweet, from head to feet  
Were gowned in your glorious hair.  
Deep in the gloom of a fireless cave,  
When the night fell o'er the plain  
And the moon hung red, o'er the river bed  
We mumbled the bones of the slain.  
I flaked a flint to a cutting edge  
And shaped it with brutish craft;  
I broke a shank from the woodland dank  
And fitted it, head and haft;  
Then I hid be close to the reedy tarn,  
Where the Mammoth came to drink,  
Through brawn and bone I drove the stone  
And slew him upon the brink.

Loud I howled through the moonlit wastes  
Loud answered our kith and kin;  
From west and east to the crimson feast  
The clan came trooping in.  
O'er joint and gristle, and padded hoof  
We fought and clawed and tore,  
And cheek by jowl with many a growl  
We talked the marvel o'er.

I carved that fight on a reindeer bone  
With a crude and hairy hand;  
I pictured his fall, on the cavern wall

That men might understand,  
For we lived by blood and the right of might  
Ere human laws were drawn,  
And the Age of Sin did not begin  
Till our brutish tusks were gone.

That was a million years ago  
In a land that no man knows,  
Yet here tonight, in a mellow light,  
We sit at Delmonico's.

Your eyes are as deep as the Devon springs,  
Your hair is as dark as jet,  
Your tears are few—your life is new—  
Your soul untried—and yet—

Our trail is on the Kimmeridge clay  
And the scarp of the Purbeck flags;  
We have left our bones on the Bagshot stones  
And deep in the Caraline crags;

Our love is old—our lives are old—  
And death shall come amain;  
Should it come today, what man may say  
We shall not live again?  
God wrought our souls from the Tremadoc beds  
And furnished them wings to fly,  
He sowed our spawn in the world's dim dawn  
And I know that it shall not die,  
Though cities have sprung above the graves  
Where the crook-boned men made war;  
And the ox-wain creak's o'er the buried caves  
Where the mummied Mammoths are.

Then as we linger at luncheon here,  
O'er many a dainty dish,  
Let us drink to the time when you  
Were a tadpole and I was a fish.

**Noxen News Notes**

**Basket Ball Notes**  
On February 15, boys of the Noxen High School met the boys of Kingston Township High School on the floor at Noxen. Noxen won with a score of 35 to 30.

**Laketon Game**  
On February 22, after school, the Laketon girls played a game with Noxen girls at Noxen. Laketon girls won with a score of 28 to 14.

**Injures Ankle**  
When coming from the floor at Lacceville last Friday evening, Esther Palmer injured her ankle so that she is not allowed to be on it for some time. We hope she will be able to play in the game on Friday evening which is to be a contest with Tunkhannock, the last home game of the County League.

**Washington Program**  
The Washington program which was given in the high school on Monday was as follows: — Singing America For Me, by the school; Reading, The Birthday of Washington, Kathryn Thomas; Reading, Washington's Farewell Address, Marie Eyt; Music selections, Prof. Ar-Kush, (a) The March of the Legion, (b) Big Chief Rolling Bear March; Recitation, Americans All, Harold Strohl; Reading, What Made Washington Great, Laurence May; Music, Professor Ar-Kush; (a) "Star Spangled Banner and Yankee Doodle," (c) Imitation of a Swiss Harp; Biography of George Washington, Peter Yellitz; Music, Professor Ar-Kush, (a) "The Alpine Storm," (b) Annie Laurie, played with nose in showing how a lieutenant of the World War having lost his eyes and hands learned to play the piano with his nose.

Mr. Ar-Kush is a very interesting entertainer.  
Bernard Dendler, Roy Dendler, and Floyd Dendler spent Sunday with their brother Edward at Port Dickinson and their sister, Mrs. R. J. Lilley at Johnson City.  
David Norris who has spent the past six weeks with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Harmon at Conklin, New York, has returned to be with his daughter Mrs. Albert Dendler.  
Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Prutzman and daughter Elgie of Shavertown called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Prutzman on Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Durland of Wyoming and Mr. and Mrs. Olin Kunkle of Kunkle called on Mrs. Gertrude Thomas on Sunday.  
Mrs. Lewis Blizzard is still a patient in the General hospital at Wilkes-Barre. Reports are that she is not much improved.  
Ralph Lutes has rented his farm to a man from Forty Fort.

**Likes Noxen News**  
In a letter from Mrs. Blanche M. Smith of Wilmington, Del., she says that she is much pleased with news found in the Post.

**Signs of Spring**  
There are several signs of spring in Noxen. The boys have begun to play marbles in the streets, Edward Green has marked off his lot getting ready to put up his building, and blue birds have been heard.

**Breaks Leg**  
James Patton is suffering with a fractured leg received at his home. Last summer he had the same leg broken in a fall while at his work in the tannery.  
Lawrence Dymond is the owner of a new Essex car. Glen Smith also has a new Ford.  
The Tabernacle meetings in Noxen have been closed and the building removed.  
Mrs. Fred Schenck is home from the hospital. Her condition is good.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Beahn entertained Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harlow of Kingston on Sunday.  
Mr. Andy Thomas has received word from Mount Carmel of the death of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Miller entertained the following in their home last Friday evening: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hackling, Ruth Hackling, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Whitaker, Wallace Whitaker, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Auvil, Betty Auvil, Mary Auvil and Ora Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. George Koehler and family of Tunkhannock were callers at his father's home last Wednesday.  
On Saturday, E. E. Koehler and Ruth Koehler, accompanied C. L. Auvil and family on a week end trip to Johnson City, New York. While there they called on Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Pennell and family. Rev. Pennell is the pastor of the Chenango Street M. E. Church in Binghamton, New York.

Foster Comstock, Republican County chairman was in town in the interests of the party.  
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Miller and family of Swoyerville spent Sunday with Mrs. Miller's parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Suttiff and family have moved into the house owned by Corey Allen.  
Harry Bean is pursuing a course in electrical engineering in University of Pennsylvania extension school.

**Dogs Annoy**  
A great number of unlicensed dogs are seen about the streets to the annoyance of many citizens. There are also dogs with licenses running abroad making a perfect nuisance for many people. The law is that dogs must be kept on the owner's premises or under their control at all times.

**P.-T.-A. To Meet**  
On Tuesday, March 1, the regular meeting of the P. T. A. will be held. An interesting program is being prepared, dealing with a phase of character of George Washington. The second topic, "Hereditry" and "The Home Background" will be discussed. Parents are especially urged to be present to give encouragement to the work.

**Sunday School Institute**  
The sixteenth annual Sunday School Institute of the upper district of the Wilkes-Barre conference, Evangelical Lutheran Ministerium of Pennsylvania was held in Trinity Lutheran Church, Clark Summit, Pa., on Monday, February 22. An all day session constituted the day's activities, beginning at 10:00 A. M. Rev. Harold Deisher of Noxen was chaplain. Five interesting questions were discussed in the morning session which was centered around "The Ten Point Standard Sunday School."

The afternoon session was given over to departmental conferences and question box. These proved to be very interesting and instructive.  
In the evening session, Rev. C. R. Lippard, D. D., addressed the conference on "Youth Leadership for Christ in Japan and the Far East."

The delegates representing St. Lukes Sunday School at Noxen were Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Crosby, Mrs. W. S. Bender, Mrs. Nathan Straley, Mrs. Joe Dotter, Mrs. H. D. Deisher and Ora Miller.

**-Beaumont-**

Stanley Jackson, and Adelphus Cooke, of Tunkhannock, are spending some time with relatives at Washington, D. C. and attending the 200th anniversary celebration of the birth of George Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wright are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy, named Arnold Dana.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Eggleston of Vernon, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Gale Clark.

The basket ball games played at the Meridian hall, between Kingston Township and Beaumont High School, on Saturday evening, resulted in a victory for Kingston Township both boys and girls.

Mrs. D. B. Meeker and son Danny, and Mrs. Fred Dietz and children, Doris and Thelma have been on the sick list, for the past week.

Mrs. Lester Nieman, of Wilkes-Barre, has been spending a few days with her mother Mrs. John Downs, who has been ill in bed for sometime. She is not improved at this writing.

County Agent John Jacquish, was testing soil, for permanent pasture, on the farm of Charles Smith, on Saturday.

Several of the members of the I. O. O. F. lodge, spent Thursday evening with Alfred Bellas, one of their members who has been ill for sometime. They served a lunch of ice cream, cake and coffee.

Grange was held Saturday evening, with only a small crowd present. One name was taken in and the candidate given the 1st and 2nd degrees.

Mrs. Maq Snow, who has been ill for sometime is able to be back teaching school again.

Mrs. Addie Austin received news of the death of her brother Elisha Ryman, on Monday. Mr. Ryman has been ill for sometime.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roberts, of Wilkes-Barre, spent Sunday, with the latter's mother, Mrs. Mary MacDougall.



**Better Breakfasts**

**DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW** will be interested in a discussion by Thurman B. Rice, A.M., M.D., Associate Professor of Bacteriology and Public Health, Indiana University School of Medicine, of the "hasty breakfast" versus the one "like mother used to make."  
"The 'hasty breakfast' of modern times has come in for a great deal of criticism," Dr. Thurman says, "while that 'like mother used to make' is popularly believed to be ideal. Rather the contrary is really true. The old time morning meal consisted usually of black coffee, hot bread of some sort, cured meat with gravy, fried potatoes, preserves, jam or heavy syrup—and it admitted of mighty few variations."

All hasty breakfasts, however, are not model. Dr. Thurman states. We suggest above a breakfast devised by a graduate dietitian, and if the apples are baked the day before, it is a hasty as well as a model breakfast.  
**Spanish Omelet:** To two tablespoons olive oil, add two slices of diced onion, one-half green pepper sliced, the contents of one 4-ounce can of mushrooms which have been drained and sliced; cook gently for five minutes. Then add the contents of one 10-ounce can of tomatoes, season highly with salt and pepper and cook for five to ten minutes to reduce the bulk. Spread over a six-egg omelet, fold over and turn out onto a hot platter. Serve at once. This serves six persons.\*

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A business which is not a good business should not be advertised. A business which would not benefit from widespread appreciation of its ideals had better acquire a new set of ideals.

**BILL THE BARBER SAYS**  
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