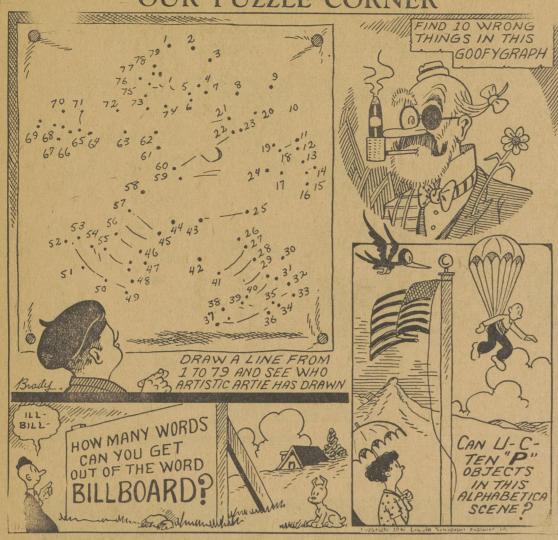
OUR PUZZLE CORNER





AINT CHA EVER GONNA' RETURN THE DIME I LOANED YA' LAS YEAR BUDDY







DASH DIXON DOT AND DASH AND DOCTOR OZOV ARE NOW SPEEDING THROUGH SPACE TOWARD JUPITER TO

RESCUE THE DOCTOR'S DAUGHTER-YOU CAN REMOVE THOSE SPACE HELMETS! THE SHIP IS EQUIPPED WITH OXYGEN!







DETECTIVE RILEY









YOU NEVER KNEW!!!



N NEW ZEALAND, THE LIPS OF BOTH SEXES ARE DYED BLUE, IN THE BELIEF THAT IT THEIR BEAUTY IMPROVES

By H. T. Elmo T WAS A CUSTOM IN EARLY TIMES TO PLACE SALT BEFORE STRANGERS AS A TOKEN OR PLEDGE OF

EXCERPTS FROM THE HISTORY LUZERNE COUNTY

By H. C. BRADSBY

(Readers will enjoy Mr. Bradsby's quaint, paranthetical remarks more if they keep in mind that he was writing this history of Luzerne County forty-five years ago, and refers to conditions as he knew them, not as they are in 1938.) -EDITOR

We call our continent the new world simply because it is new to us.

Both geologists and archaeologists tell us that it is a matter of much doubt, but that these appellations should be changed. Geology is the most ancient of all history—the history of mankind is the most modern, because of all life man was the last to appear from the womb of time.

Evidences are scattered across the continent that there were peoples here before the native Indians. One certain and probably two other distinct races. They are lost to history, whether one or many.

The Mound Builders must have been a numerous race that were dead or dying people probably before the pyramids or the Sphynx were built. They covered this continent and to this day the works of their slave-lives are seen in the systems of great artificial mounds that we can trace from northern Canada, running southeast and along the whole of North America and the penninsula into South America. And of these innumerable hosts, with many evidences of considerable civilization, not even a trace of tradition has been passed down

Whether this numerous people so long held together by some form of organization-a form that had a controlling head that enslaved the masses, and finally broke up into warring factions and became the builders of the fortifications, with skilled engineers to plan and lay them out as we can dimly trace the remains, and thus hurried all to mutual destruction, or whether the unco ered cities and remains of public works and these extensive forts and places for military defence were from a new and distinct race succeeding the Mound Builders, we are left to conjecture.

History is but agreed fiction, but there is much realism in the fiction, while here all evidences of peoples, of civilizations, powerful society organizations that rose, flourished and passed away, concerning whom we have no tradition. All life is but swift change. The centuries chase each other as the ripples on the water; national life grows old and dies, plunging into the river of time like the now-flake. Slowly and painfully civilizations are builded, every step marked by the blood of its martyrs; every age by its wars for glory and for pelf. There is no day nor time with nature, while with all else it is but birth and death—the very change that is life itself.

ANCIENT FORTIFICATIONS

In Luzerne County there exist some remains of ancient fortifications, which appear to have been constructed by a race of people very different in their habits from those who occupied the place when first discovered by the whites. Most of these ruins have been so much obliterated by time that their forms cannot now be distinctly ascertained. That which remains the most entire is situated in Kingston, upon a level plain on the north side of Toby's Creek, about 150 feet from its bank, and about half a mile from its confluence with the Susquehanna. It is of an oval or eliptical form, having its longest diameter and its shortest diameter from tht northeast to the southwest 272 feet wide, opening toward the great eddy of the river into which the creek falls.

From present appearances it consisted probably of only one mound or rampart, which, in height and thickness, appears to have been the same on all sides, and was constructed of earth, the plain on which it stands not abounding in stone.

On the outside of the rampart is an entrenchment or ditch, formed probably by removing the earth of which it is composed, and which appears never to have been walled. The creek on which it stands is bounded by a high, steep bank on that side, and at ordinary times is sufficiently deep to admit canoes to ascend from the river to the fortification.

When the first settlers came to Wyoming this plain was covered with its native forest, consisting principally of oak and yellow pine, and the trees which grew on the rampart and in the entrenchment are said to have been as large as those in any other part of tht valley. One large oak particularly, upon being cut down, was ascertained to be seven hundred years old. The Indians had no traditions concerning these fortifications; neither did they appear to have any knowledge of the purpose for which they were constructed.

(Continued Next Week)