

Fifth avenue, in front of the Waldorf Hotel, to the point of needing police interference, it seems like a pretty childlike city. Out jumped the puppets; and the crowd that gathered to gaze at them and play with them was so disturbing that poor Joseph Pozzari, whose peddling property they were, had to pay \$5 fine.

What will happen, I wonder, when Fred Stone starts out on an uptown walk some day pretty soon? For Fred is the proud owner of two Buffalo calves which he has bought from Central Park zoo, and although they are now safely parked at his Long Island home, somehow anyone who knows Fred looks for an interesting parade along Broadway before long. He says they are to be broken to harness and trained to an active career.

Sanford White's one time home at 9 Gramercy park, has been made into the home of the International institute conducted by foreign women of the Y. W. C. A. The treasure house, for which he ransacked Europe for rare tapestries, carving and furniture; the house where La Farge, Sargent, Saint Gaudens, and other artists of the country gathered to talk of their art; is now filled with the daughters of those same countries which gave its furnishings; and how to live on \$10 a week has taken the stage as the most discussed problem thrashed out before the famous fireplace.

It may be just a tremendous effort to attract the tourist or it may be the result of the general resilience of the French; but at any rate, hotels and hotel life in Paris are rapidly getting back to normal according to Albert J. Norton, who has just arrived home from France and from rather close inspection of that particular situation. Mr. Norton, who is president of the Old Colony Club of this country, established new quarters of the club in Paris while he was there, thereby giving the organization a scope of 6000 miles from east to west. From San Francisco to Paris, now, any one of the club can go into practically any good sized city and find a hotel which serves as local quarters of the club. This means he can have his reservations made, his tickets bought, and every other sort of club service at his disposal. Plans are to make the club world-wide in its scope.

"Won't you sit down in this chair, Willie?" said the lady who lived next door to the fellow who had come to you, ma'am." "I'm better," he said, as he tried to break away from the lady's grasp.

Business Success of Past Gives Strength for Future

By B. C. FORBES

Amid the depression, turmoil and pessimism and complaining and foreboding so prevalent today, perhaps it will be wholesome to devote a few moments to reflecting upon some of the causes America and American business men have for genuine thanksgiving.

Peace reigns. The nation is enjoying excellent health, the year having been free from epidemics of any nature.

The earth has produced most bountifully, insuring an abundance of substances for man and beast.

The threatened coal famine is being overcome. Employment at high wages has been plentiful throughout the greater part of the year, and even now not more than a normal percentage are out of work.

The cost of living is steadily moving toward more comfortable levels. The bolshevistic spirit has died down and no grave fears are now felt on this score.

Labor leaders are beginning to manifest a willingness to co-operate in increasing labor's productivity.

The result of the presidential election has been well received, and confidence is felt that the next administration will strive to safeguard and encourage prosperity.

The belief is growing that the United States will find some way of uniting with other nations to discourage war and promote international harmony.

Europe continues to make progress toward rehabilitation and stability, and the spirit manifested at the first (historic) session of the League of Nations is full of promise.

Falling costs stimulate hopes that the scarcity of homes will shortly begin to be remedied—a matter of supreme social, moral and economic importance.

Goods and commodities of all kinds are in abundance, and the power of the people to obtain them is increasing through the lowering of prices.

Despite the drastic declines in securities and the curtailment of business, there have been no serious financial failures and very few commercial failures of magnitude.

The financial community looks forward to good times next year.

Business no longer is being conducted on grossly artificial levels, but is rapidly approaching solid ground.

Our banking system has withstood both the shock and strain of transition to peace conditions. The American people are now sav-

ing more money than any previous time in history.

Capital is becoming available in larger volume for the launching of new enterprises and the developing of existing enterprises.

Interest rates are universally expected to ease after the turn of the year.

Gold continues to flow into this country by the million every week.

Our exportations still outbalance our importations by quite as generous a margin as is desirable.

The upbuilding of the merchant marine fleet approaching in magnitude that of great Britain strengthens our ability to enter and retain a full share of the world's markets.

Our land transportation has undergone transformation through the passing of sound legislation to fortify railroads' credit and through the very notable improvement in efficiency since the return of the roads to private operation.

Road building is going forward in this country as in no other country on the face of the earth, a form of progress desirable and valuable beyond consumption.

The increasing inflow of able-bodied immigrants insures an adequate supply of unskilled labor to aid in tilling the soil, erecting new buildings, running our industrial plants, developing our mines, digging our coal, manning our oil properties and improving our transportation facilities.

More is being done today than ever before to educate and assimilate into the national family the foreign-born already here and those flocking to our shores.

Greed for inordinate gain, exhibited all too flagrantly both by profiteers and by certain classes of workers, is on the wane.

The interdependence of employees is steadily becoming more fully understood, and more measures than ever before are being instituted to draw both sides together on a friendly co-operative, satisfactory basis.

Our capacity for producing the necessities, the comforts and the luxuries of life has increased phenomenally.

America's power and place in the world have risen beyond parallel in history.

Practical, comprehensive steps are being taken by our financial community to extend financial succor to the temporarily crippled nations of Europe, and the broader sense of our international responsibilities begotten by the world war justifies the general faith that hereafter Americans will throw off some of their provincialism and become investors wherever attractive opportunities arise in any part of the world.

Our schools, colleges and universities are educating unprecedented numbers of children, young men and young women, and the amount of money now being devoted to education far exceeds the record of any previous year. The millions and millions contributed voluntarily to our institutions of higher learning during the last year or two have evoked the admiration and the envy of other nations.

Religious animosity is giving place to religious tolerance and even co-operation, and, although certain comprehensive plans to bring about interdenominational unity have suffered setbacks, the trend clearly is in the right direction.

Although much has been said of a "moral slump" having followed the war, our farwell offerings to the Red Cross and other philanthropic agencies have been in such volume that millions of children in Europe are being thereby kept alive. And there are not wanting signs that more men of great wealth are learning and acting upon the profound truth that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

In short, in no other land are the people of all ranks so well fed, so well clothed, so well housed, so well employed, so well educated, so blessed with religious facilities and freedom, and so able to extend a helping hand to others, as in this land of ours, so abundantly favored by a merciful Providence.

Let us, therefore, face whatever hardships confront us with strength, fortitude and faith.—Public Ledger.

All Right, So Far

Father was hanging pictures, and little Tommy was watching him. Presently the small boy sought his mother in the kitchen.

"Oh, mother," he asked presently, after the cat had stopped playing with him, "did you hear the step-ladder when it tumbled over in the parlor just now?"

"No, dear," replied mother. "I hope father didn't fall, too?"

"Not yet," was the youngster's answer. "He's still clinging to the gas bracket."

Steward—"Did you ring, sir?"
Traveler—"Yes, steward, I—rang."
Steward—"Anything I can bring you, sir?"

Traveler—"Y-yes, steward. B-b-bring me a continent, if you have one, or an island—anything, steward, so I-l-l-long as it's solid. If you can, sink the ship."

Simpson (sternly)—"Freddie, where are those green apples gone that were down the cellar?"

"Freddie—"They are with the Jamaica ginger that was in the closet."

Fathers and Daughters

There is a certain kind of love which always charms me when I see an example of it. I refer to the love between a father and a daughter.

Of course mother-love is the most powerful and the most unselfish love in the world, but the love between a mother and her little girl is something that is expected. We take it for granted that there is a close bond between them, but when we find a close bond between a father and his small daughter there is—to me at least—something infinitely touching and appealing about this comradeship.

A Sight I Love to See
I love to see a father walking off on a foot with a small daughter. More has been said about the father and son going off for their first hike or their first fishing excursion together, and that, too, is a sight that evokes a tender smile of sympathy and pleasure in their pleasure. But I like just as well to see a big man with his wee daughter trotting by his side, rigged out in her very best, her tiny hand folded in his big one—chattering as only a small child (and never a magpie, I am sure) could chatter.

There is an idea that the normal man wants a son more than he does a daughter, and that may be true. Man's philoprogenitiveness can hardly be satisfied without a son to carry on the name. A man with several daughters and no son is apt to feel cheated, and, whether he does or not is always pitied by his neighbors. But I think it is often true that when his family pride has been satisfied by the existence of a son it is, nevertheless, the daughter in whom he really takes the keener pleasure.

I know more than one man who is reasonably firm with his sons but absolutely spoils a small daughter, who can wind him around her finger.

Any man who is or has been truly in love with his wife is sure to be fascinated by this tiny replica of the charm in her that has ensnared him. And the fact that this reincarnation is modified by the addition of some of his own qualities, and thus, perhaps made easier for him to sympathize with and understand—put more into harmony with him, as it were—is the final touch of perfection.

I was thinking, when I began to write especially of the relationship between the father and the wee daughter but it is equally beautiful to see the companionship between them grow and develop when a small daughter grows into a big daughter.

A Bulwark for a Girl
A mother walking proudly beside a tall son is a picture we have always loved to contemplate, but I think the companion-piece—the father glowing with pride over a lovely daughter, is just as appealing.

As girls go in more for athletics and for all the outdoor things I think this comradeship is going to become more and more common. I know a girl who would rather play tennis with her father than almost anything else in the world, and out of that mutually-loved game has grown a deep and understanding friendship between the two. Do you think any system of chaperonage would prove a greater bulwark to a girl's happiness than such a relationship with its inevitable calling forth the wish to justify his pride and love? I doubt it.

Since the first session of the naval board of inquiry at Washington the marines have been hearing from home folk, anxious to know if they are taking part in "indiscriminate killings." That charge, first made by Major General George Barnett, formerly commandant of the marine corps, and then corrected by him, has gone everywhere marines assert, declaring the first statement has never been overtaken by the correction.

This week's steamship brought hundreds of letters all seeking the truth about conditions. The marines contend that they are on rough duty and then are held up at home as rough men with the gun.

Major General Neville, a member of the naval board of inquiry, inspected every part of the fighting plant here and found things to commend, but declared it was not properly equipped. This, he found, was particularly true as to hospital facilities. There is not an X-ray machine on the island, and naval doctors in charge assert they cannot provide adequate service for the sick. Haiti is not a healthy resort and there is much disease.

General Neville inspected kitchens built of bits of boards from packing boxes. There was no way to keep out the flies in such a structure. Field kitchens are in use generally.

"Put in a requisition immediately for a new cooking outfit," said the general. "If we are to be here ten or fifteen years we might at least have proper accommodations."

The brigade commander and his staff have made every effort to keep liquor away from the marines, but with almost every shop selling it the task is difficult. Haiti's principal native drink is rum. It is a wild thing. Marines who have tested it say it is powerful enough to run a motorcycle.

When the goat tackled the can of dynamite, you ought to have seen the butter fly!

Over 2,000,000 children, between the ages of ten and sixteen work in the United States.

Mrs. Catt Deplores Stand of U. S. on the League

On the eve of sailing for Europe Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt had no intention of expressing any opinion or the international situation or America's duty toward the League of Nations, but the newspaper reports of events in Geneva induced the President of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, who is going to London for a meeting of the board of the alliance, to give vent to opinions and emotions which have been pent up within her for several months past.

Mrs. Catt has now said publicly what she said privately as far back as last May. At that time the suffrage leader was almost heart sick at the unexpected delays and eleventh hour failure of the thirty-sixth State to ratify the suffrage amendment, but she said: "The attention of America toward its responsibilities to the League of Nations has caused me greater disillusionment than the delay it gives in giving her women the right to vote."

Now just before sailing she made this statement even stronger when she spoke of "the cowardly manner in which the great question of the League of Nations has been treated by the country I love," she added. "I have suffered more agony of soul than during all the thirty years I have witnessed in the struggle for suffrage."

"Meeting today in Geneva is the greatest body of men that has ever come together," Mrs. Catt continued. "They are there to find ways and means to end barbarism and build up civilization. There are forty odd nations represented and ours is the only eligible nation in the world that is left out. For this situation you cannot blame any particular person. It is American statesmanship that has broken down. When President-elect Harding does mobilize his own mind about the question it won't make much difference, because he will be confronted with many different opinions."

"It is not a League of Nations that patriotic Americans are going to stand for, it is the League of Nations," asserted Mrs. Catt, "even though we have to go in with special reservations, because we are too cowardly to go in as the other forty-one nations have gone in."

Mrs. Catt advises all those who voted for Harding, because they thought he would go into the League of Nations, to write him and tell him so, and she advises that all those who voted for Cox, because they thought he was more ready to go into the league than Mr. Harding, also to write to Mr. Harding and tell him that.

It is the intention of the grower of late-planted potatoes for seed to have the plants still vigorous when frost kills the vines. When this happens it is time to dig. A crop of 150 five-eighths bushel baskets per acre is considered a normal crop. Two hundred and fifty baskets is an extra good crop, but under very favorable circumstances 300 and 400-basket crops are grown.

Nearly all of our potato growers raise their own seed in this way. Many of them would increase their acreage and have good home-grown seed for sale, but in the past there has not been a great demand. As the home-grown seed is more extensively bought and used, its value will create a demand which will cause our growers to increase their acreage.

Chicago—"She threw dishes with the dexterity and speed of an Alexander or Ed. Cicotte."

So avers Ben Beiderman, president of the Metropolitan Custom Garment Corporation, who filed a cross bill to his wife's suit for divorce in the circuit court. Mrs. Beiderman charged desertion. Her husband, she says, has an income of at least \$240 a week. But Beiderman tells a different story.

"Her conduct caused our separation," the husband's bill relates. Immediately after our marriage she sat out on a course of cruelty. She set herself as an Amazonian Czar, conducting a terrible reign of frightfulness and making the children helpless and honest slaves of her government."

York, Pa.—Strong in spirit, however feeble in body, 24 veterans of the 104th Pennsylvania Infantry, which wrote its name in history at Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, assembled in thirty-third annual reunion in York, Pa., last week. The little band represented the most able bodied of the 124 survivors of the famous regiment. Their meeting was held on the fifty-eighth anniversary of the battle of Antietam.

Mayor E. S. Hugentugler delivered the address of welcome, which was responded to by J. C. McCurdy, of Ardmore. Officers elected are: President, John R. Maxwell, Shiremanstown; treasurer, A. L. Fink, Carlisle; secretary, J. E. Hemminger, Carlisle; chaplain, J. Gilbert Leber, York.

Though the ship's cook may boast his ability to prepare a good meal, he generally makes a "mess" of it.

Methods of Producing Late-Crop Seed Potatoes in Cumberland County, N. C.

By WARREN W. OLEY

In Cumberland County probably four-fifths of the potato crop is produced from home-grown seed. The main variety of early-grown crops from this seed is Cobblers. Also, some Mills Pride and Early Rose are grown from the late-crop seed, but relatively little compared with the Cobblers. An attempt is being made this year to grow some Giants for seed purposes.

The process of growing the second crop or late-crop seed differs in some respects from planting an early crop of potatoes, because of the heat and dry weather sure to follow planting. A few of the points which seem necessary in producing a crop are given below.

The best method of preparation is to use a piece of land that has been left fallow until planting time. However, our farmers very often follow a cultivated crop, such as onions, turnips or beans. The soil should be plowed as deeply as possible without turning up subsoil. It is most important to have a well-worked mellow seed-bed which has been thoroughly harrowed and compacted.

A high-grade, quick-acting fertilizer is needed. Best results usually come from the use of from 1000 to 2000 pounds of the best potato fertilizer obtainable. The most favorable time for planting in Cumberland County is the very last of July and the first ten days of August. We usually recommend from the first to the tenth of August.

In preparing for early potatoes the seed may be cut several days in advance. This must not be practical, however, in planting late-crop seed. In the latter case the seed should not be cut any faster than the planting is carried on, and all seed cut should preferably be used up the day it is cut. As it is not intended that these potatoes should mature and as the vines do not attain large size, the seed pieces are dropped closer in the row than in the case of the early-planted potatoes; also the seed potato is planted deeper than early in the spring because the soil is often very dry.

Soon after planting and again just as the young plants are beginning to appear above ground, the field should be harrowed, with the teeth of the harrow inclined backward. A weeder is often used for this purpose. Frequent cultivation is necessary for large production.

It is the intention of the grower of late-planted potatoes for seed to have the plants still vigorous when frost kills the vines. When this happens it is time to dig. A crop of 150 five-eighths bushel baskets per acre is considered a normal crop. Two hundred and fifty baskets is an extra good crop, but under very favorable circumstances 300 and 400-basket crops are grown.

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