

## The Courier-Gazette

THREE TIMES-A-WEEK  
Editor  
WM. O. FULLER  
Associate Editor  
FRANK A. WINSLOW

Subscriptions \$2.00 per year payable in advance; single copies three cents. Advertising rates based upon circulation and very reasonable.

**NEWSPAPER HISTORY**  
The Rockland Gazette was established in 1846. In 1874 the Courier was established and consolidated with the Gazette in 1887. The Free Press was established in 1855 and in 1891 changed its name to the Tribune. These papers consolidated March 17, 1897.

To really know oneself is sure  
to make a modest person  
—War Cry

### FIND THAT FISH

Portugal Wants To Hear From a Tuna Tagged By The Fisheries Department

According to a letter received by the New Brunswick Bureau of Information from the consuls for Portugal at Saint John and Montreal, the Department of Fisheries of that country is making a study of the migration of the tuna and to facilitate the work has had a number of these fish marked, the marking in some cases consisting of a metal disc, attached to a wire tied to the tail of the fish. In other instances the disc has been affixed to the second dorsal fin by means of a metal disc, attached to a wire scribed with these words: "Aquario, Lisboa, Portugal, 1938."

Seeking the cooperation of fishermen in other countries, the department requests that should they catch any fish bearing the disc they return it to Aquario Vasco da Gama, Lisboa, Portugal, along with a statement showing the place, date and hour of capture. A prize is offered by the Portuguese authorities to all fishermen who send in a disc.

WHY NOT ADVERTISE IN THE COURIER-GAZETTE?

**COMIQUE THEATRE**  
CAMDEN, ME.  
On Our Stage  
**CARLINA**  
And Her Fan Dance  
PLUS ALL GIRL REVUE  
WEDNESDAY NIGHT ONLY

**PIANO ACCORDION INSTRUCTION**  
PRIVATE OR CLASS LESSONS  
**MR. DANNY PATT**  
ACCORDION SOLOIST AND TEACHER  
Now associated with the  
**MAINE MUSIC CO.**  
ROCKLAND, ME. 19-21  
TEL. 708 FOR FULL INFORMATION

**ANNUAL JUNIOR CLASS PLAY**  
"SPRING FEVER"  
WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY, FEB. 15-16  
R. H. S. AUDITORIUM  
CURTAIN 8.15 P. M. ADMISSION 25c AND 40c  
**KIPPY KARNIVAL FAIR**  
ENTERTAINMENT 10 CENTS  
FEBRUARY 17—2.00 P. M.  
**KIPPY KARNIVAL BALL**  
U. of M. Orchestra  
ADMISSION 50 CENTS 18-19

**ANNOUNCEMENT**  
**FORD OWNERS ATTENTION**  
We have purchased the entire stock of a large Ford agency in Boston and now carry complete stock of the fast moving parts of Models A and B and some V-8s.  
This stock consists of—  
**GENERATORS, PISTONS, RINGS, RODS, WIRING, CLUTCHES, GLASS, TRANSMISSION BEARINGS, SHOCK ABSORBERS, ETC. PRICES RIGHT SERVICE GUARANTEED**  
**BOYNTON OIL & MOTOR CO.**  
Home of Mack Trucks and Hudson Cars  
Solvenized JENNEY Gasoline  
118 PARK ST. ROCKLAND, ME. TEL. 1178

## "SPRING-FEVER" IS HERE



Appearing in the play are, front row, left to right: Owen Allen, Charles Libby and Wilbur Dorr; second row: Victoria Anastasia, Beverly Bowden and Barbara Bartlett; third row: Carlton Wooster, Nathalie Edwards, William Bicknell, Laura Pomeroy, Perry Howard and Betty Beach.

The Junior Class Play, "Spring Fever" will be presented Wednesday and Thursday at the High School auditorium. The play is a presentation of college life, and the scenes take place in a boy's rooming-house.

Howard Brant, a senior at Brookfield College, is played by William Bicknell. Ed Burns, a pal of Howard's who is a Chemistry student, is portrayed by Wilbur Dorr. Rooming with them is Perry Howard, who takes the part of Vic Lewis, an art student. The part of Lou Herron, Ed's girl, is presented by Laura Pomeroy; Anne Purcell, Howard's

**FOOD SERVICE**  
in  
**RAINBOW ROOM**  
at Thorndike Hotel  
7 A. M. to 8 P. M.  
Business Men's Special  
Lunches, 40c and up

## SUPERIOR COURT CONVENES

The February term of Knox County Superior Court opened this morning with Justice Herbert T. Powers of Fort Fairfield presiding. Prayer was offered by Rev. Charles A. Marsteller of the Littlefield Memorial Church. E. T. Richardson of Portland is stenographer.

The grand jury entered at once upon the duties of its second term, but the traverse jury will not report until Thursday.

Views differ as to the probable length of the term some opening that it will last well into next week, while others think it will do well to outlast the present week.

**The Divorce Entries**  
The following divorce cases have been entered since the last term of court:

Verna E. Robshaw from Clarence J. Robshaw of Rockland, married at Thomaston April 10, 1930. Harding for libellant.

Beatrice E. Stone of Lincolnville from Everett Raymond Stone of North Haven, married at North Haven Dec. 28, 1926. Montgomery & Gillmor for libellant.

James E. Sprague from Nettie E. Sprague of Rockland, married at Rockland Oct. 18, 1924. Wilbur for libellant.

Norma S. Smith from Robert C. Smith of Rockland, married at Rockland, March 12, 1938. Smalley for libellant.

Emma H. Burns from David H. Burns of Rockport, married at Bremen, Germany, July 11, 1929. Smalley for libellant.

Dorothy Perrin of Camden from Walter C. Perrin of Portland, married June 15, 1926. Smalley for libellant.

Kathleen Burkett from John A. Burkett of Rockland, married at Dover, N. H., July 4, 1935. Smalley for libellant.

Marguerite W. Jones from Paul A. Jones of Union, married at Dover-Foxcroft Jan. 1, 1933. Smalley for libellant.

Bruno St. Pierre of Rockland from Sophia St. Pierre of Augusta, married at Van Buren Feb. 5, 1905. Tirrell for libellant.

Oliver Farrell Hall of Rockland from Edward William Hall of Owl's Head, married at Rockland May 7, 1932. Tirrell for libellant.

Leroy D. Perry from Myrtle E. Perry of Rockland, married at Rockland Feb. 11, 1911. Burgess for libellant.

Charles W. Leach from Edna G. Leach of Rockland, married Sept. 24, 1930. Burgess for libellant.

Dorothy M. Gray of Camden from Leroy M. Gray of Camden, married at Camden Nov. 6, 1921. Charles F. Dwinall for libellant.

Earle A. Starrett of Thomaston from Ethel Cris Starrett of Rockland Center, Wisconsin, married at Boston, Mass., April 17, 1934. Tirrell for libellant.

Enok Pikkarainen of Friendship from Mary Pikkarainen of Quincy, Mass., married at Friendship July 9, 1937. Burgess for libellant.

Millicent Snow Swift of Camden from Frank E. B. Swift of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., married at Poughkeepsie Sept. 27, 1923. Z. M. Dwinall for libellant.

Elizabeth B. Holt of Rockland from Jay W. Holt of Oakland, Calif., married at Rockland Jan. 14, 1938. Wilbur for libellant.

Eva H. Stein of South Thomaston from Edwin E. Stein of St. George, married at Rockport Sept. 28, 1923. Tirrell for libellant.

Alice E. Anania of St. George from Frank R. Anania of parts unknown, married at Portsmouth, N. H., Oct. 3, 1933. Smalley for libellant.

**The Appealed Cases**  
Following is a list of cases appealed from the Rockland Municipal Court:

State vs. Merrill A. Chadwick of Port Clyde, operating a motor vehicle for hire, on a public highway between Port Clyde and Thomaston.

without being properly registered.

State vs. Maynard Gardner of Port Clyde, operating a motor vehicle for hire on a public highway between Thomaston and Port Clyde, without a permit from the Public Utilities Commission.

State vs. Grover Bostick of Rockland, illegal possession of three money-in-slot machines, in a store at 105 Main street, same to be used for gambling.

State vs. Aiden Stover of Rockland on a charge of assault and battery on Charles Seaman Nov. 8, 1938.

State vs. Harold C. Starbird of Waldoboro, operating a motor vehicle on a public highway, to wit Route 1 at Warren, while under the influence of intoxicating liquor.

State vs. Milton L. Gamage of Rockland, charged with operating a motor vehicle on a public highway, to wit Route 1 at Thomaston, recklessly, so that the lives of others were in danger, on Dec. 18, 1938.

State vs. Andrew A. O'Neil of Rockland, single sale of one pint of whiskey on Feb. 5, 1939.

## A Blueberry Bill

Which Would Tend To Increase Demand Through Proper Publicity

The Maine blueberry industry, always hampered by a restricted market, will strive to make America blueberry conscious if a bill introduced to the Legislature last week by Senator Clarence B. Beckett of Calais becomes a law.

Beckett's bill, presented, he said, at the insistence of representative growers, shippers and canners, would impose a tax of "a fraction of a cent per pound" on berries raised in Maine for the purpose of raising a fund that is estimated would be from \$20,000 to \$30,000, to be used for advertising and research purposes.

Blueberry men point out that although Maine packs 95 percent of all blueberries canned in the country and is far in the lead of any other state in the shipment of fresh and frozen berries that the industry has suffered from lack of outlets that would assure it of a profit each year and that would justify expansion.

With the virtual monopoly that the State enjoys, it is believed that advertising aimed at opening up new markets and encouraging the use of blueberries among the housewives of the country would be extremely effective. The advertising would also have the effect of stabilizing prices, it was pointed out, an advantage that would be of immeasurable value to the industry.

That blueberries could enjoy an extremely large demand if they were properly advertised was evidenced two years ago when the Maine Development Commission conducted a small test campaign of advertising. At that time grocers were swamped with orders for the Maine fruit.

Leaders in the blueberry industry watched this campaign very closely and ever since have been devising ways and means to advertise on a

## [EDITORIAL]

### FORGET THE POLITICS

A morning newspaper yesterday carried an editorial of considerable length commenting upon the alleged collapse of the Townsend movement in Maine, and the effect it might have upon the State's political leadership as between Congressman Brewster of the Third District and Congressman Oliver of the First District. The latter was seen in a more strategic position by virtue of the fact that he had evinced a willingness to go along with the General Welfare Bill, which seems to have a better chance of success than the Townsend Bill according to the editorial. Brewster has placed all of his eggs in the Townsend basket, and if the latter movement crumbles in Maine he would apparently be a sufferer thereby. Incidentally it might place him in a somewhat awkward position relative to his canvass for the United States Senatorial nomination, besides endangering his leadership status.

This speculation is all very interesting, but what the situation needs is action in behalf of the aged and the needy—action while the aged and needy are still on earth to enjoy its advantages. The proposition to pay \$60 a month will impress many persons as more likely to succeed than the Townsend idea of \$200 a month. But the Republican party is committed to action which will benefit this class of people and should make good on its promise to bring about the most reasonable assistance possible. And for that matter there shouldn't be any politics in the matter anyhow. Right is right, regardless of the party label.

### UNEMPLOYMENT STILL HERE

We were assured by the Administration, long ago, that unemployment was on the way out, and that idleness would eventually disappear. But we are growing no better day to day. In New York the other day 4000 women swarmed the Coast Artillery armory seeking 12 civil service jobs as laboratory helpers at a salary of \$18.46 a week. It would seem from that as though some unemployment existed.

### REDUCE BRIDGE TOLLS

The Lewiston Journal asks the pertinent question as to whether Maine will get half toll rates on the Carleton bridge, and adds that the arguments seem reasonable. And to us it seems eminently fitting that the generation which worked so hard for what was believed to be an impossibility should derive advantages which could be brought about by a reduction of the toll rate.

### STAND FOR DEFENSE

We are gratified to note that the Republican forces in Congress have voted to stand as a unit in supporting the proposed defense policy. Independence has its virtue, and the Republicans should stand by their guns when it is for the public's benefit, but proper defense is needed in these days regardless of which party initiates the proposition.

### FLYERS OVER MAINE

Why this protest against a Canadian air line flying over Maine? An international problem, as one of the statesmen puts it, and purely technical, but in the eyes of the novice it doesn't seem to match up with the "good neighbor" policy if the permission is refused.

### NOT WANTED HERE

(Miami Herald)  
That Communism does not provide equality, that it does not care for the weak and old and the women was the message given to the Miami Ocean Club in an address by Rev. Homer E. Sala of Decatur Ill., who had returned from a visit to Soviet Russia. He exploded some of the propaganda put out in this country by the lovers of the Bolshevism, the radicals who are forever scorning conditions under democracy and telling how fine they are under Communism.

Rev. Sala denied that everybody is employed in Russia and that there is no idle problem. As a matter of fact, he said, poverty is rampant. The unfortunate are left to shift for themselves and whether they starve and die means nothing to the government.

Women must perform heavy manual work along with the men; the unskilled and the old and the women are not as well off today as they were under the czar, declared Rev. Sala, who had visited Russia in the days of the empire. "People are enslaved, regimented, there is no liberty and the spy system exists everywhere. Surely said the speaker, America does not want such conditions here, and yet there are those who advocate them, who seek to undermine our democracy, who write letters to the newspapers praising Communism. America should beware of these influences within as well as resist the pressure from without.

## C. S. Cook's Will

The will of Charles Sumner Cook, prominent Portland attorney, who died Thursday, bequeathed his es-

large scale. The bill that Senator Beckett has introduced is the result of their deliberations. Maine blueberries have long been known for their excellence but growers, shippers and canners have always suffered from a lack of cooperative effort to merchandise the product at prices that would bring a fair return for the money and labor involved.

While it is not known, pending further discussion, just what blueberry men will be taxed, it is thought that it will be in the neighborhood of a quarter of a cent per pound, this amount to be raised half by the grower and the other half by the shipper or canner.

Of the total amount raised, 85 per cent will be spent for advertising and the remaining 15 per cent for research that will determine better methods of production, shipping and merchandising.

"With blueberries one of the major sources of income in Washington and Hancock counties and an important item in Knox, Waldo and other counties, a national campaign will, it is believed, go a long way toward improving the economic conditions of these counties by affording a better price for berries and a wider harvesting of the crop.

late to his children, grandchildren and a son-in-law. The value of the estate was not estimated. One of the principal clauses of the will established a \$50,000 trust fund for the benefit of a son, Robinson Cook of Portland, who is to receive the annual income and \$1000 of the principal each year. H. Nelson McDougall, president of the National Bank of Commerce, was named to administer the fund. Mrs. Lydia M. Connell, Mr. Cook's daughter, was named to receive the residuary estate, as well as to serve as executrix. Four grandchildren were willed \$5000 each.

The quickest promisers are usually the slowest rememberers.

### YOUR FAVORITE POEM

If I had my life to live again I would have made a rule to read some poetry and listen to some music at least once a week. The loss of these tastes is a loss of happiness.—Charlie Darwin.

**MY TRUE-LOVE HATH MY HEART**  
My true-love hath my heart, and I have his.  
By just exchange one to the other given:  
I hold his dear, and mine he cannot miss.  
There never was a better bargain driven.  
My true-love hath my heart, and I have his.  
His heart in me keeps him and me in one.  
My heart in him his thoughts and senses guides.  
He loves my heart, for once it was his own.  
I cherish his because in me it bides.  
My true-love hath my heart, and I have his.  
—Sir Philip Sidney

## "The Black Cat"



By The Roving Reporter

I don't like to be a crepe hanger, but one month from tomorrow is your last day for filing your income tax report.

The Biblical cake has not been forgotten. Writing from Phippsburg, Mrs. Harold E. Seavey says: Dear Pussy Cat: Myrtle Seavey, age 14, of Cape Newagen, and Squirrel Point Light Station, suggest you improve your Biblical cake by adding: Genesis 19:26 (salt).

It was only yesterday that we saw those startling headlines: "Battle-ship Maine sunk in Havana harbor." Come to think it was 41 years ago tomorrow. What a sensation!

Some residents of Talbot avenue have not forgotten the time two cars collided at the corner of Union street and one was so badly damaged that the gasoline ran out into the gutter, and down hill toward the brook. A man coming down the opposite hill viewed the incident with interest, saw Commander Snow cautioning the school children about something, calmly lighted a pipe and threw the blazing match into the ditch. When the excitement subsided an hour or two later the car was a wreck and the paint had been burned off the northern end of Commander Snow's residence. Gasoline rather objects to the presence of lighted matches.

Are the radio programs a little poorer than they used to be, or do I simply imagine it? At noontime we listen to health talks which are for exploitation purposes purely, and are not calculated if one's stomach is tender. Or listen to a playlet of which we only hear half, or silly comedians of whom we hear too much. It is certainly a commentary on the good music programs which were formerly offered.

What has become of that ingenious nuisance known as the tick-tack, which was so popular in my boyhood days. Not popular, however, with inmates of lonely houses where those mysterious nightly tapings were never fully solved.

In reading "The Black Cat" column, I was interested in the question: "Who can remember the Good Templars Lodge in Crockett block 53 years ago? I was a member and took part in a play called The Anxious Old Maid, Annie Cross and her sister whose name I do not remember—was in the play. I was the old maid, Annie and her sister took part as my sisters. My dress and bonnet were loaned to me by a Mrs. Crockett who lived on Camden street. Many called her "Gram" Crockett. The same night I played a harp with Grace Taylor as I knew her—then, as accompanist. Those Cross girls will remember that play. Those were happy days. I hope to see an article in the Black Cat column from the Cross girls." This communication was not signed, but the good faith of the writer is not questioned.

Almost \$2,500,000 worth of hairpins were manufactured in the United States in 1937 according to preliminary reports of the U. S. Census Bureau. All right if found in the right cars.

You watch long strings of freight cars, notice the many railroads they represent, and wonder and wonder how they ever get back into the home yard. But the corporations pay experts to keep run of such things, and freight cars are seldom "lost." The number of freight cars reached its peak in 1926 when there were 2,348,679. At the end of 1937 the number had been reduced to 1,743,634 the decline having been steady since the peak year.

One year ago—Francis Haraden, 12, was rescued from the icy waters of Lermond's Pond by his father, Clarence Haraden after 10 minutes' exposure—Somebody phoned Capt. Willis Snow to know where the fire was. "I will see if I can find out," said the obliging Willis. He did. It was the next house—The Old Home Week Association was incorporated with Leforest A. Thurston as president—Cruiser Savannah completed a successful trial—Sarah Billings, 84, formerly of Rockland, died in Portland.

### The Courier-Gazette THREE-TIMES-A-WEEK

Not every one that saith unto Me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of My Father, which is in Heaven. Matt. 7: 21.

### "Second To None"

#### Merchant Ships and Men Is the Aim of the Maritime Commission

The United States Maritime Commission reported to Congress recently that by April 1, facilities will be available for the training of 3000 unlicensed merchant marine personnel.

"The Commission is convinced," the report stated, "that the United States Maritime Service should eventually train a reasonable number of young Americans without previous sea experience. This appears necessary to develop trained replacements in the ranks of unlicensed personnel of our merchant marine who will be required by advancement or retirement of the older men."

Recognizing current conditions in the industry, however, the Commission's report stated:

"Present unemployment in maritime occupations justifies deferment of plans to train new unlicensed personnel."

Pointing out that the United States has never had a comprehensive merchant personnel training system, the report stated:

"To summarize, the Commission desires to emphasize the necessity for perfecting a thorough training system course:

"(1) New ships with their complicated equipment and modern design require skilled seamen and engineers.

"(2) Money expended in training will be saved in large part by reduction in repair and maintenance expenditures through more efficient personnel.

"(3) Seamen of ability will also make for more effective shore personnel whom it is desirable to recruit from shipboard.

"(4) Safety at sea for passengers and cargo is substantially increased through employment of well trained men.

"(5) It will improve seamen's opportunities for advancement.

"(6) It will strengthen our merchant marine in competition with foreign flag ships.

"(7) It will provide men of increasing skill for national defense should an emergency arise."

In its conclusion, the report states:

"The cadet system for training merchant officers is in need of strengthening, as indicated earlier in this report.

"We recommend in this connection that the Congress authorize the Commission to arrange extension and correspondence courses which the young cadets may be given for study aboard ship. It is our intention, of this authority is granted, ultimately to make these studies available to the licensed and unlicensed personnel of the United States merchant marine, generally. Authority is requested to print, publish and purchase suitable text books, equipment and supplies required for the courses and to furnish them to approved applicants, both cadets and other merchant marine personnel, either without cost or at such price as the Commission shall deem advisable. It is also requested that the Commission be authorized to pay such supervisory expenses as may be necessary and to make such use of the facilities of the Coast Guard Institute (at Commission expense) as may be arranged with the Commandant of the United States Coast Guard."

Reverting again to the question of training young men without previous sea experience, the report stated:

"The Commission realizes, however, that establishment of this part of the program should not be undertaken until a more propitious time because of present unemployment in the shipping industry. In the meantime, further study will be given the problem and the Commission will seek to perfect the existing training system."

The report stated that the Commission's goal in training is "to make our present merchant personnel even more efficient and skillful, to the end that we may have merchant ships and men second to none."

### HELP STOMACH DIGEST FOOD

Without Laxatives—and You'll Eat Everything from Soup to Meat

The stomach should digest two pounds of food daily. When you eat heavy, greasy, or rich foods or when you are nervous, hurried or when you have indigestion, your stomach does not do its job. Your food doesn't digest and you have heartburn, gas, and other troubles.

Doctors say there is a remedy for stomach troubles. It is a simple, natural, and safe little black tablet called **Stomach Digest**. It makes the stomach stomach, restores the normal action of the stomach, and gives you relief in no time and put you back on your feet. **Stomach Digest** is a simple and safe little black tablet. Ask for it in all drug stores.

John Grant, teacher in Castine High School, visited school Monday.

The hockey team is competing with Cony High at Community Park today—Barbara Bartlett.

In the 6th period Speech Class on Tuesday, Clarence Butler talked on the profile of a dog and Roger

### At The High School

(By The Pupils)

At a special assembly Tuesday afternoon, a representative of the Hemphill Diesel Schools lectured and showed moving pictures on the Diesel engine. Dr. Rudolph Diesel discovered in 1880 that by compressing air in a cylinder, sufficient heat could be generated to ignite fuel without the aid of electrical or other secondary devices. It is now an oil burning machine—fish oil, vegetable oil, etc. and is demanding attention of marine, transportation and industrial leaders. Diesels are now used in ferry boats, locomotives, cotton ginning, rock crushing, yachts, strip mining, freighters, tractors, tankers, pleasure craft, buses, and airplanes. There are seven Hemphill Diesel Schools in the United States—Boston, New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, Detroit, Memphis, and Seattle—June Chatto.

Recently Richard Ellingwood showed the seventh period Problems of Democracy class and a few other seniors two reels of films of his European trip. Some of the countries he visited were England, France, Germany, Austria, and Denmark. He passed among the class various pieces of money he had brought back with him from each country—Mildred Ferrin.

The check room at the Kippy Carnival will be in charge of Mary Perry, Polly Havener, Parker Worry and Alfred Storer in the afternoon; and at night in charge of Mary Wotton, Beverly Havener, Lincoln McRae and Raymond Chisholm.

William Cummings, head of the polemic for the last half of the school year, has chosen the following boys to help him: Seth Hanley, Edward Sullivan, Carl Kallouh, Douglas Small, Charles Libby, Donald Chapin, Donald Cates, Owen Allen, John Gupptil, Richard Rising, Carleton Wooster, Ernest Harrington, Perry Howard, Kendrick Dorman, Harry Graves, Kent Glover, Franklin Spinney, Kelsey Benner, Mike McConchie, Robert Stevens, Wilbur Dorr, William Bicknell, Oliver Hamlin, Albert Winchenbach, James Moulaison, Harold Heal and Edwin Jones.

Evelyn Bartlett has chosen the following pupils as monitors: Mary Cross, Linnie Rivers, Patricia Allen, Sylvia Hayes, Jane Sawyer, Ruth Packard, Belva Robshaw and Grace Tuttle.

Harold Heal has chosen Albert Winchenbach, Bill Cummings, Robert Stevens, Owen Allen, Perry Howard, Kent Glover and Kelsey Benner for his monitors.

All girls who are interested in going to the Carnival at the Snow Bowl to compete with other teams there must be present during all the scheduled periods for practice, in order to be eligible. The girls will not be picked until next Thursday—Victoria Anastasia.

A contest is being conducted for the sale of tickets of "Spring Fever," which is being given on Wednesday and Thursday of next week. Millicent Oakes and Barbara Bartlett, both juniors, have led the contest so far. A small prize is being offered for the one who sells the most tickets this week—Jessie Olds.

The second and eighth period classes in junior business training, while studying "Sources of Valuable Information" visited the Public Library yesterday and were instructed in the use of reference books including "Who's Who in America," city directory, financial reports, census reports, World's Almanac, encyclopedias, atlas, and statesman's yearbook. The classes received much benefit from the instruction given by the librarian.

The eighth issue of the Highlight which came out last week was mimeographed in colors, and was a Valentine number. Interviews with Mr. Chick and Mr. Bowden, whose hobbies are oil painting and boating, respectively, were interesting features. An organization column by Felice Perry also was good.

Request blanks have been taken home this week to be signed by parents if they wish their sons or daughters to be given the care of the State TB Diagnostic Clinics, to include tuberculin tests, x-rays or chest examinations.

The Junior High basketball game with Camden has been changed from Feb. 16 to the 13th—Barbara Bartlett.

John Grant, teacher in Castine High School, visited school Monday.

The hockey team is competing with Cony High at Community Park today—Barbara Bartlett.

In the 6th period Speech Class on Tuesday, Clarence Butler talked on the profile of a dog and Roger

### ALL SET AT THE SNOW BOWL

#### Preparations Completed For Camden's Winter Carnival—Queen Contest a Real Race

Plans for the annual Snow Bowl Carnival are rapidly being whipped into shape and a large group of volunteers are busily at work to assure that the Carnival will be its usual success. Gifts are still pouring in for the Queen and her Court. Twenty tons of ice are now being cut for the huge illuminated ice throne to be erected in the Bok amphitheatre for the Coronation Friday night.

Many horses have been entered in the four classes of races to be run on the pond Sunday afternoon.

The Waterville Skating Club will put on its usual fine exhibition of individual and group skating Sunday night.

With the snow and ice conditions perfect it is expected that the thousands of people who annually attend this affair will have the best time of any previous year.

Exhibitions by expert skiers on the recently finished ski slope will prove of great interest to people who have not had the opportunity to witness this favorite sport.

On Friday and Saturday night will be held the Coronation Dance and the Queen's Ball at the Opera House. The three days and four nights of the Carnival will be packed with good clean wholesome fun.

Coronation of the Snow Bowl Queen Friday night at 7.30 at the Library Amphitheatre.

Professional—Trumpeteers, Frank Milliken, James Hendrick; Knight of the Snow Bowl, Dr. O. W. Pullen; Snow Bowl Queen, 1938, Mary Bryant; Train Bearers, Doris M. Hopkins, Geneva Marcoux; Torch Bearers, William Doucette, Maynard Norton; Trumpeteers, Alan Johnson, Peter Sparta; Ladies-in-Waiting, To be announced; Snow Bowl Queen, 1939, to be announced; Train Bearers, Lucille Talbot, Winona Talbot; Torch Bearers, Donald Spaulding, Philip Wentworth, Crown Bearer, Ebbey Rowe; Crowning of the Queen, Mary Bryant; Investment of the Royal Duties, Knight of the Snow Bowl, Queen Jesters, Richard Blackington, George Nash.

Coronation Ball, Opera House, Friday, Feb. 17. Music by "Oat" Dean and his Rhythm Boys.

Entrance of Her Majesty and Court at 9.15 followed immediately by the presentation of gifts.

Presentation speech, Charles C. Wood.

Presentations by Miss Gracie Lenfest, Miss Barbara Rich, Miss Barbara Burrage, Miss Jean Bartlett, Miss Julia Thomas.

Grand march led by the Queen and Court at 10 o'clock.

Saturday Morning, Feb. 18. 9 A. M. Queen of the Snow Bowl and her Court arrive for opening day festivities in their royal car.

Snow Bowl Queen officially opens 1939 Snow Bowl Carnival.

Interscholastic Events. 10 A. M. 100 yard Ski Dash (boys). 10.15 A. M. 100 yard Ski Dash (girls).

10.30 A. M. 100 yard Snowshoe (boys). 10.45 A. M. 100 yard Snowshoe (girls).

11 A. M. 100 yard Skate (boys). 11.15 A. M. 100 yard Skate (girls). 11.30 A. M. 200 yard Skate (boys). 11.45 A. M. 200 yard Skate (girls).

Contestants will attend Queen's Luncheon at 11.30 at Harold Corbell's camp. Luncheon served by the Camden High School.

Saturday Afternoon. 2 P. M. Ski Cross Country three miles (boys). 2.15 P. M. Snowshoe Cross Country, 1 1/2 miles (boys).

2.30 P. M. Down Hill Ski Race (girls).

2.35 P. M. Hockey game, Camden High School vs. Maine School of Commerce of Bangor.

2.45 P. M. Ski proficiency (boys). 3 P. M. Ski Jump (boys).

5.30 P. M. Visiting contestants entertained at Y.M.C.A. and will attend Queen's supper at 6 o'clock as guests of the Camden Bowling Girls.

Evening. 9 P. M. Queen's ball music by Wally Aiken and his orchestra at Camden Opera House.

9.15 P. M. Entrance of Her Majesty and Court.

9.30 P. M. Grand march led by the Queen and Court. Presentation of medals, cups and ribbons to winners of Interscholastic meet.

12 Midnight Winter Sports movie show at Comique Theatre.

The Snow Bowl Carnival queen contest is nearing the finish with three Camden girls bunched at the wire. Phyllis Packard who has led the field since the start, still maintains her lead, closely followed by Thelma Hendrick and Jannette Ryder. The latest official count is: Phyllis Packard, Camden 29,560; Thelma Hendrick, Camden 28,660; Jannette Ryder, Camden, 28,660; Mary Hatch, Camden, 16,760; Catherine Thompson, Warren, 16,350.

Pauline King, Union, 7,740; Victoria Anastasia, Rockland, 1,969; Charleen Ramsdell, Rockland, 1,510.

All votes must be in not later than Thursday at 6 p. m.

Friday morning Junior High and Senior High attended a special assembly where a moving picture "Safari on Wheels" was shown. It was a travel tour which Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Thaw took through primitive Africa covering 11,318 miles and taking six months to complete. The moving picture was sponsored by Esso Marketers—Mildred Ferrin.

Charles Duff has been presented with a pair of vari-colored mittens, the gift of two schoolmates, Stella Young and Eleanor Barnard, an initial of each being interwoven on the thumb and Charles' name on the back.

### Scouts Are Active

#### Troops 2 and 210 Met At Grave of Knox — Local News and Doings

Monday night Scouts of Troop 2 hiked to Thomaston where they were met by Troop 210 of Thomaston and escorted to the grave of Gen. Henry Knox. A ceremony consisting of Scout oath and law led by J. S. M. Spear with remarks concluded with taps by Bugler Harvey. Flashlights provided illumination.

At Troop 210's headquarters boxing was the headliner with Mickey Mouse Faxon and Donald Duck Knight leading. At the impressive closing all flashlights were trained on the American flag while closing exercises were held, taps by 210's bugler, Scoutmaster Carl Chaples of 210, S. M. Harold Whitehill and A. S. M. Richard Britt of 2 were in charge.

Troop 2 observed Scout Sunday by attending morning worship at Pratt Memorial M. E. Church where flag salute, law and oath were given and Scouts served as ushers.

Patrol meetings were held Wednesday night so that Scouts could listen to the radio program of re-dedication of "Scout Oath and Law" with Scouts throughout the nation.

Thursday night Troop 2 participated in a Court of Honor with Scouts Stuart Ames Jr., Dale Lindsey, Clifton Mitchell, William Tait, Jason Thurston and Parker Worry Jr., received badges of Second Class. Two new members were invested as Tenderfoot Scouts, Dale Lindsey and Henry Faxon. Scout Dudley Harvey received badges of firemanship and safety. Scout Robert Smalley received the Firemanship badge.

This is the 29th year of Scouting in the United States and the 13th year of Troop 2 in its Methodist Church home in this city.

### UNION

The Willard Centenary Union of the W.C.T.U. will meet Thursday at 2 at the home of Mary Ware. There will be a Frances Willard memorial program. Every member is urged to be present and a cordial invitation is extended to all who are interested in the cause of temperance. An offering will be taken, to be given to the Frances Willard Memorial Organizing fund for advancing the temperance cause.



Sure it's cold and early and everything... but here is your Spring hat.

We know that only one man in a dozen will be interested enough in the new Spring Hats to actually buy one but that doesn't make any difference... the other 11 have Spring in their heads and the display isn't to sell you a hat... it's to sell you an idea.

Sure you can't wait... we suggest it... but you won't.

Mallory Spring Hats \$5.00

Wilson Spring Hats \$4.00

Royal Scot Spring Hat \$3.00

Lemon Sale Still Continues With new items added daily.

USED CARS BOUGHT AND SOLD 1227 1/2

Miller's Garage ROCKLAND USED CARS

GREGORY'S

### Grover Is Ahead

#### And In County Pin Match, "It's All Over But the Shouting"

It's all over now but the shouting, and if the crowd was any judge, they were well satisfied with yesterday's championship match at the Star Alleys. After the usual pre-game instruction, Phil and Danny stepped up to the foul line raring to go and after looking over the totals, one can see why the Knox County crown is now resting on the head of Phil Grover of Camden.

The game came near being a repetition of last week's match until Phil opened up with a bang on his last five. In the opener, Grover led by one little pin, when both men hit their lowest of the night—Danny with 90 and Phil with 91.

Everyone was silent in the second and third strings when a real duel took place. In these two, Danny crashed out 120-120 against Grover's 121-120, and the scores showed that Phil was only two pin up and only three strings rolled. For four consecutive strings, all totals were over 120.

The final score: Grover, 1130; Dandeneau, 1071.

Star Alley Reporter (To be continued)

### At The Potato Bowl

#### Mayo and Ladd, Great On the Knock Down, In Main Bout Tomorrow Night

Leo Mayo of Augusta and Everett Ladd of Westbrook two evenly matched boys will clash in a scheduled 8-rounder at the Potato Bowl Wednesday night. These boys met in Augusta but did not finish the fight as the referee stopped it because Mayo had a bad cut over the eye. However, before the fight was stopped Mayo had Ladd down five times for the count and Ladd had Mayo down six times for the count. Now each boy is anxious to get at the other.

In the semi-final will be seen Pancho Jr., of Waterville and Jimmie Conks of Rumford, stacking up against each other and good enough for a main bout anywhere; in fact the winner will get a main bout. Both have fought Bobby Campbell of Bangor recently and both lost by a slight edge.

The first prelim will see K. O. Ererley of Belfast facing George Barnes of Portland while a second prelim will bring together Slasher Porter of Camden and Jimmy Malis of Portland.

A four rounder will feature King Fisher of Waterville weighing 150 pounds and Jerry Cook of Waldoboro weighing 152, two heavy weights for the opener.

# Flavor that Satisfies 'SALADA' TEA

THOUSANDS OF STORES YET EACH ONE INDIVIDUALLY OWNED! FEB. 13 - 18

HOW ABOUT A PAN OF OLD-FASHIONED BISCUITS CREAM TARTAR BAKING SODA 41c THREE CROW BRAND

GENERAL KNOX FLOUR ALL PURPOSE 2 1/2 LB BAG 61c FRE-FLO SALT (WORCESTER) 2 3 LB PKGS 19c EVAPORATED MILK SELECT OR NATION-WIDE 4 TALL CANS 25c

HORMEL'S SPAM 12 OZ CAN 29c NATION-WIDE COFFEE BLUE BAG LB 19c PAR-GOLD ORANGE JUICE 2 TALL CANS 19c

GREEN PEAS WHOLE OR SPLIT 2 1 LB PKGS 17c SOUP MIX E-Z BRAND 2 12 OZ PKGS 19c GOLDEN BANTAM CORN OWL'S HEAD For a hot Corn Chowder 3 NO 3 CANS 25c

SNO SHEEN CAKE FLOUR PKG 27c WHEATENA (THAT HOT, BROWN CEREAL) PKG 24c PILLSBURY PANCAKE FLOUR PKG 10c

COCOMALT FOR GROWING CHILDREN 1/2 LB 23c SUNSHINE LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE Cookies 3 KIDDIE PKGS 13c FREE—Picture of Ann Gillis with each package KRISPY CRACKERS For soups, cheese, etc. PKG 9c

GREEN DIAMOND MATCHES 6 BOXES 19c FREE \$30,000 in CASH PRIZES—HIGH-TEST OXYDOL MED PKG 10c LGE PKG 22c FREE 60 BUICKS IVORY SOAP MED BAR 6c LGE BAR 10c

MACARONI and SPAGHETTI NATION-WIDE 3 8 OZ PKGS 25c CRISCO 1 LB CAN 20c 3 LB CAN 55c P AND G SOAP ALL PURPOSE 4 BARS 17c

NATION-WIDE SERVICE GROCERS



Valentine Day

TALK OF THE TOWN

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE... Feb. 14-Valentine Day... Feb. 14 (2 p. m.)-Reading by Mrs. Maude Andrews Lincoln at Universalist vestry...

THE WEATHER

The envelope which St. Valentine handed us this morning bore further evidence of a rugged winter, with a temperature of about 10 above and a beclouded sky indicating of more snow...

Troop 206, Boy Scouts of America, attended the Congregational Church in uniform on Sunday, in observance of the 20th anniversary of the Boy Scouts...

An all-time low on prices of new electrical equipment is to be seen in the Central Maine Power Co. "Odds and Ends" sale...

Valentine Dance At Glen Cove Wednesday Night... WOODCOCK, the Old Reliable, and BUDDY'S HILL BILLIES...

SEE AUNT JEMIMA in person AT PERRY'S MAIN STREET MARKET February 23, 24, 25 COME 'N SEE HER

Small Boat-BUILDER Wanted Man 50-60 years of age, one who can lay down and build from architect plans...

BURPEE'S MORTICIANS Ambulance Service TELS. 390 AND 781-1 361-365 MAIN ST., ROCKLAND 119-67

WALDO THEATRE MAINE'S LITTLE RADIO CITY TEL. WALDOBORO 100 Matinee Sat-Sun. (also Holidays) at 2.30. Ev'gs. single shows 7.30

TUES.-WED., FEB. 14-15 FRANCISKA GAAL FRANCHOT TONE in "THE GIRL DOWNSTAIRS" with Walter Connelly, Frank Pangborn

THURS.-FRI., FEB. 16-17 EDWARD EVERETT HORTON BING CROSBY, BEN BLUE AKIM TAMIROFF FRANCISKA GAAL in "PARIS HONEYMOON"

Mrs. Helen Gallup of Camden is enjoying a week's vacation from her duties as operator in the local telephone office.

The annual meeting of A. H. Newbert Association takes place Friday night Mrs. Vincie Clark, Mrs. Evelyn Orestut and Mrs. Caroline Stewart will be housekeepers at a 6 o'clock supper.

While the world is mourning the death of Pope Pius XI, one lady in Rockland is recalling the experience which was hers in July, 1930, when she visited Rome.

Danny Patt, formerly of Rockland, having recently returned from a two years' tour as accordion soloist with The Maine Lumberjacks...

It was past exalted rulers' night at the Elks Home last night and upward of 60 members were present to enjoy the fine supper served by the diligent house committee...

Moody Scoop Co. is the name of a corporation which has just been formed on the starboard side of Tillson wharf...

Persons who travel on Tillson avenue are pronounced in their praise of the paving block wall which has been built on the northern side of that thoroughfare...

Rev. J. Charles MacDonald will be the Lions speaker tomorrow. Always a drawing card with that organization.

Dr. James Kent, health officer, reports that for the week ending Feb. 11, there were in the city three cases of mumps and six cases of measles.

Anderson Camp Auxiliary meets Wednesday night, the supper being in charge of Mrs. Bernice Hatch.

Louis J. Burns of Friendship, charged with the larceny of two coils of warp wire from Ernest J. Burns was found guilty in Judge Dwinall's court yesterday and sentenced to 60 days in jail.

Albert T. Grant has been approved as fireman and laborer at the Post Office and becomes the successor of the late Richard Foley.

Capt. Ralph Pollard of Waldoboro a former Army officer, who has made a special study of international and military affairs, will be guest speaker at the Men's League meeting Thursday night...

There will be a Masonic Assembly Thursday night in Camden. It will be in the nature of a barn dance with all the fixings...

Prof. Lowell Q. Haynes, instructor of philosophy at Colby College, will be guest speaker Friday night at the meeting of the Educational Club at Grand Army hall.

Hourly bus service will be maintained during the carnival from Camden to the Snow Bowl.

The sixth in a series of beano games Thursday afternoon, prize for every game, auspices Edwin Libby Relief Corps.

BEANO TONIGHT 7.30 o'clock AMERICAN LEGION Twenty Regular Games; Also Special Games Door Prize Admission 25 Cents 4TL

DENTAL NOTICE Have moved down stairs and now have my office in part of the rooms occupied by S. E. Welt, the tiddle maker.

Ambulance Service RUSSELL FUNERAL HOME 9 CLAREMONT ST. TEL. 662 ROCKLAND, ME. 98-67

The Third District Council meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary will be held in Wiscasset Friday at 1.30 at the Woman's Club rooms.

Fales Circle met Friday night at the home of the president, Mrs. Thomas Carter. Beano and refreshments were enjoyed after the business session.

If the Holiday Beach colony does not keep warm in the cool days of next summer it will not be the fault of Peter Peppicello, who has cut 40 cords of fire wood for their use.

Edwin Libby Relief Corps will hold an all day session Thursday. A tacking will occupy the morning, all members being urged to attend.

The lecturer of Pleasant Valley Grange is planning to have a Valentine Party at tonight's meeting. There will be a box to receive valentines, any kind jokes, etc.

It was Past Matrons and Patrons' night at the Eastern Star meeting Friday night. Picnic supper was served. The tables were unusually attractive...

Farnham Class met at the Littlefield Memorial Church last night with nearly 30 members present.

Townsend Club No. 1 holds a baked bean supper Thursday, 5.30 to 7, at K. P. hall, 25c-adv.

Stanley E. Boynton of Boynton Oil & Motor Co. is back from Boston with a number of splendid used car bargains...

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN! ... when you feel a cold coming on! ... for the Corner Drug Store without delay! ... to our message about time-proved cold preventatives.

E. J. Hopkins of North Haven pleaded guilty in Municipal Court yesterday to a charge of drunken driving and paid \$100 and costs.

D. O. Smiley, here over Sunday on one of his occasional home visits, held the attention of an interested group at the New Thordike Hotel Sunday afternoon as he told of his experience in a political debate at the Jefferson Davis hotel in an Alabama town.

Phyllis Moran True will broadcast Wednesday at 10.45 a. m. over WORL on the daily program of the Massachusetts Federation of Women Clubs.

F. A. Winslow of The Courier-Gazette will be guest speaker this afternoon at the meeting of the Waldoboro Women's Club.

Fifteen representatives of the Central Maine Power Company, representing all branches of the service, will attend a double meeting in Augusta City Hall tomorrow.

The PERRY MARKETS THE FRIENDLY HOME-OWNED MARKETS TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY PORK CHOPS

Smoked Shoulders LB. 16¢ SHORT SHANK LEAN PERRY'S SUPREME Doughnuts 2 DOZ. 29¢

FRESH Cheese, lb 17¢ SALT Fish Bits, 3 LBS. 25¢ FRIENDLY'S Beans, 2 TINS 25¢

SPICED LOAF Delicious When Served Cold or Warmed in Butter LB. 25¢

Soda Crackers 2 LB. PKGS 25¢ DOLES PINEAPPLE SPEARS 15¢

Corner Drug Store, Inc. 422 MAIN ST., ROCKLAND TEL. 378 19-20

SALVAGING HURRICANE TIMBER Emergency truck legislation to aid in timber salvage work has been approved and signed by Gov. Murphy of New Hampshire.

To Get Fast Relief from Discomfort of COLDS TRY GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

FOR SALE ROCKLAND'S TOMORROW The whole future of this community may well hinge on the raising of \$5000 during the next few days.



A NEW AND VIGOROUS INDUSTRY Has agreed to start operations in this city August first with a large and growing payroll, provided...

THIS \$5,000 MUST BE RAISED AT ONCE AND IN CASH FROM CITIZENS OF ROCKLAND This is distinctly not a matter of civic duty alone—but a matter of saving our own financial scalps.

A REAL EMERGENCY EXISTS. TELEPHONE TODAY THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, 860 AND A REPRESENTATIVE WILL CALL ON YOU, OR VISIT THE CHAMBER IN PERSON. "A PEOPLE WITHOUT THE VISION PERISH"

continue their work after that date. Based on past experience a total of 15,000 men, 4800 horses and several hundred sawmills are needed for the job, together with all available trucks.

WALL PAPER SALE All of our 1938 Papers pu. in bundles, 8 to 12 Rolls with Bands to match. WHILE THEY LAST Per Bundle OUR 1939 GOODS ON SALE AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES C. M. BLAKE Wallpaper Store 662 MAIN ST. NORTHEND ROCKLAND

Faith is a habit; so is doubt. The more you use them the stronger they get.



Billy Wheeler's eyes were sweeping the upper levels as he stepped out of the saddle. In the ragged brush and upthrust ledges above that forgotten, nameless canyon, a thousand horsemen could have been hidden within the quarter mile. His eyes were grim as he passed his reins to the girl.

"Marian, for the last time—won't you do anything I can say or do make you go back?"

"No!" She smiled, faintly, a little grim stubborn smile. "You can't seem to understand that I—"

A sharp report sounded above, and Marian's pony suddenly folded at the knees. It went down on its side like a great sand bag, and was still before the echoes had died from the rifle in the upper rocks. Wheeler's pony reared, tearing free its head, and bolted down the canyon.

He sprang toward Marian. She had swung herself clear, and was already getting up beside her fallen horse. "Get down—quick, behind the horse!" She hesitated, but he did not. He seized her shoulders, deftly kicked her heels from under her and laid her flat behind her dead pony. "Stay there!"

He pulled his gun and moved five yards to one side, standing up to draw what further fire there might be. A minute passed, two minutes, while he watched for movement on the upper rim; but there was no sound or shot.

The desert hills were as silent and empty as before, except for the dying rattle of hoofs down-canyon from Wheeler's stampeding pony.

Marian's voice came to him. "What in the world happened?"

"Somebody took your pony through the head with a rifle, is all." A crazy red anger was on him. Loose in these hills was a man as dangerous and unaccountable as a wild animal with hydrophobia. For the first time he inclined to Tulare's belief that Magoon was the killer. Too much long riding alone—especially when it was mixed up with the night rider's long rope—could do queer things to a man whose head wasn't too strong in the first place. Lon Magoon, half outlaw, half sneak-thief, all cowboy, might have turned at last into something which must be destroyed at sight, without hesitation.

Then he walked to the dead horse and roughly verified the angle of the shot; then turned and began to climb the canyon slope.

"Billy, come back! You can't!"

"You stay down," he ordered her savagely. "Or by God, I'll tie you down with my pigging-string!"

It would have been easy then to walk into gunfire, easy to shoot it out with an ambushed man. Always keeping his eye on Marian's position, he searched those upper slopes, backward, forward, and quartering. But what happened to him was the one hardest thing of all—to find the broken country empty and silent, with nothing in it to fight or trail.

In the end he could only go back to the girl with no result to show, and no assurance as to what was ahead. He would not have been surprised, when he turned his back on that emptiness, if a gun had spoken from a place where no one was, and brought him down.

"No catchum," he told Marian. She had not stayed under cover, but was sitting on a rock, a little apart from her dead horse. No use quarreling with her over that; she had already proved to him that she couldn't control anything she chose to do. He put himself between her and the rim. "It's a long walk back," he said morosely. "That's my fault. I'm not used to this stuff, or I wouldn't have lost my pony. When I saw your horse drop—I lost my head, I guess."

"Because it was I," she said with an unexpected, deep-striking clarity. "We'd better get going, I think."

"We can't go on? And get—"

"That must have been the man we were after, that killed your horse."

She drew a deep breath, and stood up. For a moment she looked all about her, upward at the high, towering rims. Then suddenly she saw her way.

He stepped forward in time to steady her with his hands on her arms. And now he found that she was trembling violently. Her face was white, making her eyes look enormous, and very dark. "Billy—I'm afraid!" She sat down on the rock again, as if her knees would not hold her up.

"No more danger, child. It's all over, and he's gone."

"But who could it be? Why should he want to—hurt me that I can't imagine any living thing wanting to hurt you. I swear, by la Madre de Dios—he'll pay for it if I live to find him. Now don't you be afraid any more. It's all over, for now."

The tears began to roll down her face, and she hid them with her hands. Quickly he looked about him, checking the throw of the land. Then he lifted her up and led her to a pocket gully at the foot of the precipitous north slope. When he had made sure that scorching lead could not reach them here, he got the

**WALDOBORO**  
 MRS. LOUISE MILLER  
 Correspondent  
 Tel. 27

They sat for a long time listening to the faint coyote song and the little popping of the fire. Once, as they sat quiet, he heard far off a thing he did not understand. It was so distant and so muffled that he could not at once decide whether it could have been the fall of a rock from a high place, or had been the report of a gun far away up the canyon, smothered by close walls and the drift of the air. He glanced at Marian to see if she had noticed it, and saw that she had not.

Marian looked at him, the freilight pooling long shadows under the lashes of her steady eyes. "I just thought of something."

"What was it?"

"This isn't it kind of funny—this is exactly the situation we were speaking of the other day."

He was puzzled. "When was this?"

"In Inspiration."

For a moment he didn't get it. Then it came back to him in a rush—the blast of sun upon the dusty street, the atmosphere of silent, waiting hostility, the groups of spurred and booted men in doorways, watching without seeming to watch; and he had stood talking to Marian across the door of a car, not thinking about what was ahead.

"If you and I were set afoot," she quoted, "some place far off in the mountains at night, with only one blanket between us—"

He was resting perfectly still on one elbow, looking at the fire; but he could feel her eyes, so near his face, watching him under her lashes. And behind her eyes he supposed she was laughing at him.

"I was right," she said. "You didn't know it then, but you can see it now. You see—it seems a good deal different, now that we're really here."

"Does it?" he said without expression. He got up with a sort of stiff, slow leisure, for the little fire was burning low. He went beyond the fire, squatted on one heel beside it, and fed it pieces of stick.

"You see, I know you, Billy. Sometimes I think I know you better than I know myself." Her eyes wavered and drifted out toward the low young stars. "I can remember when I was afraid of you. If we had been out here then—two years ago—I would have wanted nothing so much as to get back among other people. That's all gone, now."

He looked at her. She had never seemed more lovely, more human, more elementally desirable than she looked now, a tired girl in cowboy country work clothes, slim and lazy, relaxed by the little fire as if she had never known any other resting place in her life. Her face was quiet, almost grave; but though her eyes looked drowsy there was a little gleam in them that did not come from the flame in front; a small provocative glimmer of fire within, which he had seen in her eyes only two or three times in his life—and never before the last two or three days.

Their eyes met and held, his steady and masked within, hers even when he was on her range, or within a day's ride of it, if her interests had not drawn him in and held him. She had made her decisions in regard to him long ago, and to change them he had spent his every resource without any effect. And now, at the last—it seemed to him that there was a capricious she-devil in that girl—perhaps in all women, given opportunity.

"You see, I know you," she was saying again.

The masks behind his eyes dropped away, and though his face hardly changed his eyes reddened, seeming to smoke with an angry fire that came up behind. She herself had lighted that fire, long ago. It was a fire that had driven him relentlessly, making him rich; it could have made him work for her all her life—or it could break him again, and drive him up and down the world. Suddenly he did not know whether he loved or hated this girl.

"I'll give you the same answer I gave you in Inspiration," he said, his words almost inaudible, even against the stillness of the night. "If you think that, you're a little fool."

Still she met his eyes, so long, so steadily, so knowingly that he wondered for an instant what was happening, was going to happen, there under the coyote moon.

Then he saw her face change, so that she was suddenly pale, and the unreadable light in her eyes went out, and she was like a little girl. Abruptly she pressed her face hard into her hands.

He made his voice as hard and cold as the rocks that hung over them. "Now what?"

"She answered in a muffled voice. "I was wrong—I am afraid. I—I fail every one." She lifted her head and glanced about her, as if she were seeing this place for the first time. A black shape lay beside the empty dust of the stream, like a great black bottle overturned—the carcass of Marian's dead horse. Suddenly the girl turned sideways, and dropped her head in her arms upon the blanket. She began to cry, terribly, silently except for the choke of her breath.

He sat down against a rock and waited. The gaunt, dead rock-hills leaned over them sadly cold and silent, blackened by the twisted ghost shapes of the parched brush. And the coyote moon was pale and old, no longer golden, but greenish, like phosphorus rubbed on a dead and frozen face.

Once she said, "But it's your fault, too—that I fail—your fault as much as my own."

"His answer was perfectly honest. "I don't know what you mean."

(To Be Continued.)

**CUSHING**

Mr and Mrs. Fred Killaran are attending the Sportsman Show in Boston and visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Maloney in Brighton, Mass.

Dr. Louis Benson has returned from a recent meeting of the Osteopathic Society which convened in Augusta.

Mrs. James Seavey and daughter Mrs. Evelyn Luffkin were business visitors Wednesday in Fairfield.

Auditors McElwee of Union and Pennell of Waterville were in session with the town officials the past week.

Notices have been posted asking for an extension of the electric line from East Friendship line to the homes of Mrs. Mary Morse and the Sallinen brothers near Friendship bridge.

Beverly Geyer is cutting fire wood for Howard Rowell on the former B. F. Robin on lot near the Grange hall.

Mrs. Nettie Seavey remains in ill health Her sister Miss Lizzie Young is with her.

In the list of smart people here is William Rivers who on his 82d birthday wheeled a half cord of wood to the church from his home and housed it and has been in the woods nearly every day this winter cutting fire wood.

J. J. Fales is slowly recovering from his attack of illness which has confined him to the house the greater part of the fall and winter.

Miss Marilyn Maloney is suffering from an injured shoulder caused by a fall while skiing.

Word comes from Mrs. Dorothy Lindahl in the Sunny South that the weather is ideal in Sarasota—flowers and all vegetation at their best. From Zepherhills Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Morse write that the weather there is like mid summer here. Mrs. Albert Barnes writes that Savannah Ga. has been wonderful all winter, ice forming (very thin) a few times in the dog's dish outside, that she had peas planted and soon would plant more.

**Stenger-Bond**

Mrs. Arthur F. Bond of Boston has announced the marriage of her daughter, Helen Isabelle, to Elliot Read Stenger of Abington, Penn. The ceremony took place Feb. 11 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Warren Porter in Wellesley Hills.

The bride is a graduate of Waldoboro High School and was employed for several years at the local post office. For the past few years she has resided with her mother in Boston.

Mr. Stenger is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stenger of Abington, Penn. They are summer residents of Martin's Point, Friendship. He is a graduate of Stanton Military Academy and Penn. State College and is now employed by the Great American Insurance Co. of New York as special agent in Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. Stenger will make their home in Philadelphia.

**Future Farmers News**

The Medomak Chapter of Future Farmers met at the agriculture room in the High School Building during activity period Wednesday with all but two members present. The meeting was called to order by the President, Theodore Hall.

Arthur Burgess reported on his efforts to get information about incubators, saying that he had received correspondence from manufacturing companies and Mr. Gerry added that he had also written asking if it would be possible to borrow an incubator and pay for it after a year's use. He also reminded students that they would have to get orders for at least 200 chicks.

By letting one of the High School pupils know about when and how many chicks are wanted they will furnish them at going prices.

Thomas Briggs, Arthur Creamer, and Roy Winchenbach have been elected to sell hot dogs, candy and soda pop at the Washington Birthday Ball in the High School gym Feb. 22 and instead of having a night meeting as was anticipated, Thursday the gym was being available the boys were invited to attend a supper sponsored by a business firm at the Baptist Church. Carl H. Schroeder from a millinery research farm in Detroit was speaker.

**WARREN FARMERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY**  
 Warren, Maine

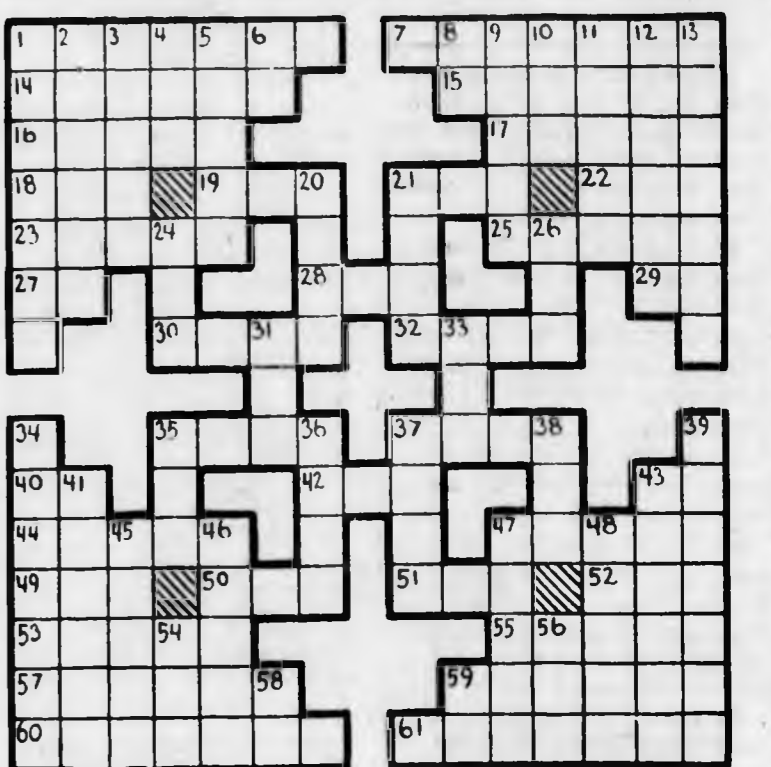
ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1938 \$5,800 33  
 Cash in office and bank 1,500 00

Gross cash assets 5,800 33  
 LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1938 \$5,800 33  
 Net cash assets 1,800 00

Premium notes subject to assessment 118,075 75  
 Deduct all assessments and payments 1,807 58

Balance due on premium notes, 1,807 17  
 Virgil E. Hills, Secretary 13-T-19

**Courier-Gazette Cross-Word Puzzle**



- HORIZONTAL**
- 1—A seeming contradiction
  - 7—Endavors
  - 14—Rubber
  - 15—Check
  - 16—Ascend
  - 17—Anxious
  - 18—Period of time (abbr.)
  - 19—A title (Sp.)
  - 21—A falsehood
  - 22—Corroded
  - 23—Fastening device (pl.)
  - 25—Compact
  - 27—Comparative suffix
  - 28—An insect
  - 29—And (Latin)
  - 30—Cup-wheel
  - 32—Turkish official
  - 35—Tears
  - 37—Kill violently
  - 40—Regius Professor (abbr.)
  - 42—Eagle
  - 43—Italian river
  - 44—Excite
  - 47—Begin

- HORIZONTAL (Cont.)**
- 49—River in Poland
  - 50—Increases
  - 51—Obtain
  - 52—Club used in a game
  - 53—Clips
  - 55—Winged (bot.)
  - 57—More like an eel
  - 59—Gold coin of ancient Greece
  - 60—Fortified
  - 61—Noblewoman

- VERTICAL (Cont.)**
- 12—Blood-sucking fly of Africa
  - 13—A highway (pl.)
  - 20—Close by
  - 21—Tardy
  - 24—Wooden pin
  - 26—Corn-spike
  - 31—Serpent
  - 33—Fifteen hundred fifty
  - 34—Locks of hair
  - 35—A rodent
  - 36—Dipatch
  - 37—A jagged knot
  - 38—Beides
  - 39—Earthenware workers
  - 41—Opaque body of the solar system
  - 42—Talks idly
  - 45—Like an old woman
  - 46—Support for a picture
  - 47—Aver
  - 48—Danish
  - 54—A pastry
  - 56—Etruscan god
  - 57—Musical note
  - 58—Prefix Apart

**SOUTH THOMASTON**

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Miss Mary Bartlett was guest of Mrs. Charles Emery in Rockland recently.

The WPA project has been completed on the Marsh road and the same crew under the direction of Roy Jackson of Camden are building a new road at Waterman's Beach.

The Farm Bureau meeting on "Everyday Delects" will be held Friday at the Grange hall instead of Thursday. This is an all day meeting and members are asked to go early prepared to assist with dinner.

**GLEN COVE**

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Hamilton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hall at Warrenton Park for two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crossman of Bangor were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Hall.

Mrs. Charles Studley is recovering from a major operation at Knox Hospital.

Louie Tatham has been confined to the house by illness.

Allie Fuller who has been ill with grippe is able to attend school this week.

The firm that doesn't advertise is like a merry-go-round without music.

**The Morning After Taking Carter's Little Liver Pills**

**WAR**

seeming to laugh at him a little, half veiled by her lashes.

"I said," she reminded him, "that if we were—in a situation like this, there wouldn't be anything for me to worry about, nothing at all. And you said, if I thought that I was a fool. Well, you see—I met his eyes again—I win."

Still her eyes held, and he could not understand why hers did not drop. "I can't believe, hardly," he said, "that you have any idea what sort of thing you're talking about."

She smiled. "You think I don't? That's because western men are certainly the most conventional people in the world."

Suddenly he angered. He had not brought her here of his own will, nor set them afoot, nor wished to rest here with her. He would not

"I don't know that I can't learn to live with those dreams. To sit with her now, far out and alone beside the little fire was itself an unreal and precious thing, now that he no longer fought against it. A quiet peace had come upon this place; or something as near peace as he ever knew any more. She was very near to him, so near that though their shoulders did not touch, it seemed to him that he could feel her warmth; and her hair, with the freilight in it, was a warm smoky mist, shot with gold, clouding his eyes.

**WAR**

If you've declared war against some of those odds-and-ends that are cluttering up your home, it's time to do something about it. A Courier-Gazette Want Ad will fight the battle for you—and win! It gets results fast and very cheap!

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Of course, there's no magic to heating your home with D & H Anthracite. It's just clean, pure coal with extra heat because it's properly prepared. Try the magic-like heating performance of D & H Anthracite.

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 519 MAIN ST., ROCKLAND, ME.

**D & H ANTHRACITE—THE 5 POINT FUEL**

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Convenient to all points of interest—Modern in every way. An enjoyable view from our spacious ground-floor porches, which surround the hotel. Many rooms with private balconies.

**HOTEL GRALYNN**

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 Moderate Rates  
 Dining Room Service Unsurpassed

Booklet on Application  
 H. H. Mace, Manager

June to October  
 Hotel Maelyn  
 Stamford Del. Co. N. Y.





Cattle Kingdom  
Alan de May  
Copyright by Alan de May, Wau Service

Billy Wheeler's eyes were sweeping the upper levels as he stepped out of the saddle. In the ragged brush and upthrust ledges above that forgotten, nameless canyon, a thousand horsemen could have been hidden within the quarter mile. His eyes were grim as he passed his reins to the girl.

"Marian, for the last time—won't anything I can say or do make you go back?"

"Not!" She smiled, faintly, a little grim stubborn smile. "You can't seem to understand that I—"

A sharp report sounded above, and Marian's pony suddenly folded at the knees. It went down on its side like a great sand bag, and was still before the echoes had died from the rifle in the upper rocks.

"Marian, for the last time—won't anything I can say or do make you go back?"

"No!" She smiled, faintly, a little grim stubborn smile. "You can't seem to understand that I—"

"Marian, for the last time—won't anything I can say or do make you go back?"

blanket from her dead pony, and spread it for her to rest upon; and gathered bits of dead brush to build a tiny fire. "Striking fire kind of seems like setting up a mark," he apologized. "But you're plenty safe, if you stay close under the rock split. Now you take it easy. We'll rest here an hour or so; then we'll go back."

Marian drew up her knees, and hid her eyes against them. One of her hands reached out to him uncertainly, and he took it. Her fingers were moist and cold, with a tremor in them; he warmed them between his hands, noticing how huge his hands were made to look by her slim fingers.

Presently she looked up, shook her head sharply, and drew away her hand. "I'm all right now. Did you ever see such silliness?"

"Rest easy. We've got lots of time." The dusk had closed more rapidly at the last, and little light was left in the sky; but a moon was rising behind a high point of rocks, silhouetting a crag that looked like a horse's head.

"He noticed how huge it looked, as moons do when they are low to the earth. The horse-head crag had a 400-foot profile, but it looked little against the moon, which was made to look bigger than a mountain, bigger than a range."

"You know," he said, "it's funny how badly things work out, never the way you want them to be. Many and many a night, lying out in the hills, watching my fire—like this—I've thought about how it would be, if you were there. How I'd get you to like these hills, and the coyotes talking, and the smell of smoke in your hair—you know, foolish stuff."

"I do love the hills," she said. He shook his head. "This isn't it. This isn't right. You ought to be able to live by your fire and smell pine timber. And that crick out there ought to have water running in it. You sit and listen to running water, and pretty soon you get to hear voices in it, sometimes you lie awake for hours trying to get what they say. But what's more to the point, there's likewise trout in the water. There ought to be a nice pan of trout frying here on the fire."

"You fit with things like that, you know. As if you were made out of them."

They sat for a long time listening to the faint coyote song and the little popping of the fire. Once, as they sat quiet, he heard for off a thing he did not understand. It was so distant and so muffled that he could not at once decide whether it could have been the fall of a rock from a high place, or had been the report of a gun far away up the canyon, smothered by close walls and the drift of the air. He glanced at Marian to see if she had noticed it, and saw that she had not.

Marian looked at him, the firelight pooling long shadows under the lashes of her steady eyes. "I just thought of something."

"What was it?"

"This—this isn't kind of funny?—this is exactly the situation we were speaking of the other day."

He was puzzled. "When was this?"

"In inspiration."

For a moment he didn't get it. Then it came back to him in a rush—the blast of sun upon the dusty street, the atmosphere of silent, waiting hostility, the groups of spurred and booted men in doorways, watching without seeming to watch; and he had stood talking to Marian across the door of a car, not thinking about what was ahead.

"If you and I were set afoot," she quoted, "some place far off in the mountains at night, with only one blanket between us—"

He was resting perfectly still on one elbow, looking at the fire; but he could feel her eyes, so near his face, watching him under her lashes. And behind her eyes he supposed she was laughing at him.

### WALDOBORO

MRS. LOUISE MILLER  
Correspondent  
Tel. 27

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Sprague returned Monday to Portland having been called here by the death of Mr. Sprague's father, Milton I. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. William Sprague of Islinton, Mass., and Mr. Kimball of Lynnfield, Mass. were in town Friday to attend the funeral of Mr. Sprague.

Mrs. Gladys Grant entertained the Nine Club Monday night. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mitchell of Thomaston, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Winchenbach, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Blanchard and Mr. and Mrs. Hamlin Schofield.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Becker and son, "Billy" of Farmington spent the weekend with her parents Mr. and Mrs. William Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walbridge and Justin Welt of Gardner were visitors Sunday in this place.

Mrs. Cordelia Barnard of Belfast passed the weekend with her parents Rev. and Mrs. O. G. Barnard.

A benefit bridge for the public library will be held Feb. 20 at the home of Nathan Farwell. The public is invited.

Dr. Neil Fogg of Rockland was a visitor in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Childs and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wallingford of Lewiston were callers Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Miller.

### CUSHING

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Killian are attending the Sportsman Show in Boston and visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Maloney in Brighton, Mass.

Dr. Louis Benson has returned from a recent meeting of the Osteopathic Society which convened in Augusta.

Mrs. James Seavey and daughter Mrs. Evelynne Ludkin were business visitors Wednesday in Fairfield.

Auditors McElwee of Union and Pennell of Waterville were in session with the town officials the past week.

Notices have been posted asking for an extension of the electric line from East Friendship line to the homes of Mrs. Mary Morse and the Sallinen brothers near Friendship bridge.

Beverly Geyer is cutting fire wood for Howard Rowell on the former B. F. Robin on lot near the Grange hall.

Mrs. Nettie Seavey remains in ill health. Her sister Miss Lizzie Young is with her.

In the list of smart people here is William Rivers who on his 82d birthday wheeled a half cord of wood to the church from his home and hauled it and has been in the woods nearly every day this winter cutting fire wood.

### WALDOBORO (Cont.)

1-A seeming contradiction  
7-Endavors  
14-Rubber  
15-Check  
16-Ascend  
17-Anxious  
18-Period of time (abbr.)  
19-A title (Sp.)  
21-A falsehood  
22-Corroded  
23-Fastening device (pl.)  
25-Compact  
27-Comparative suffix  
28-An insect  
29-And (Latin)  
30-Cog-wheel  
32-Turkish official  
35-Tears  
37-Kill violently  
40-Regius Professor (abbr.)  
42-Eagle  
43-Italian river  
44-Excite  
47-Begin

49-River in Poland  
50-Increase  
51-Otain  
52-Club used in a game  
53-Clips  
55-Winged (bot.)  
57-More like an eel  
59-Gold coin of ancient Greece  
60-Fortified  
61-Noblewoman

12-Blood-sucking fly of Africa  
13-A highway (pl.)  
20-Close by  
21-Tardy  
24-Wooden pin  
26-Like an asp  
28-Serpent  
33-Fifty hundred  
34-Locks of hair  
35-A rodent  
36-Dispatch  
37-A jagged knot  
38-Besides  
39-Earthenware workers  
41-Opaque body of the solar system  
43-Talks idly  
45-Like an old woman  
46-Support for a picture  
47-Aver  
48-Diminish  
54-A pastry  
55-Erasmus god  
56-Musical note  
58-Prefix, Apart

Urban Borneman, Irma Pietila, Claris Miller, Joyce Fitzgerald, Fred Ross, Elizabeth Fitch, Levitt Storer, Lois Winchenbach, Edrina Howell, Sara Ashworth.

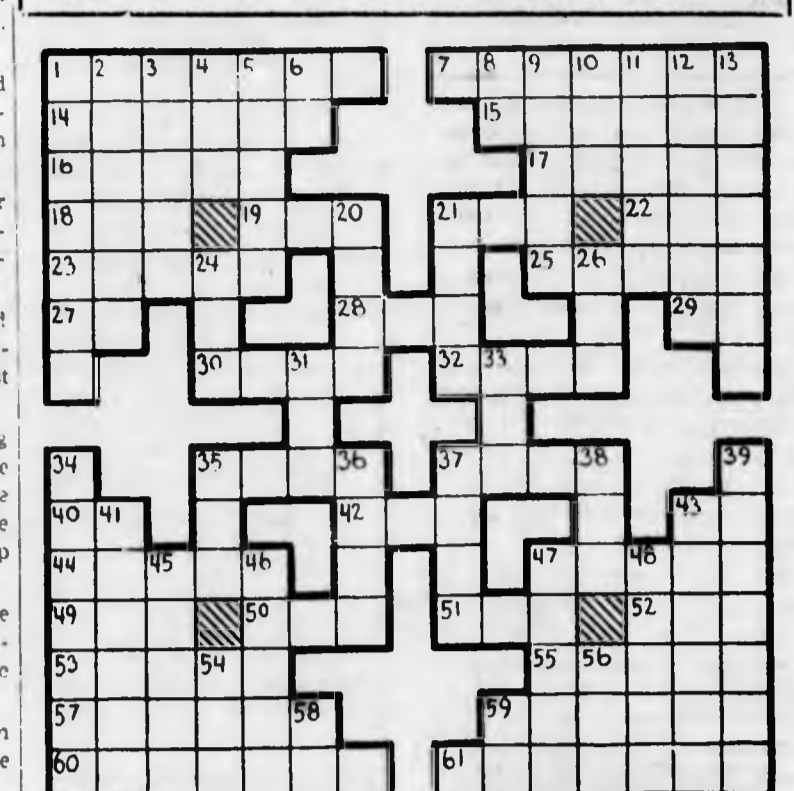
The Medomak Chapter of Future Farmers met at the agriculture room in the High School Building during activity period Wednesday with all but two members present. The meeting was called to order by the President, Theodore Hall.

Arthur Burgess reported on his efforts to get information about incubators, saying that he had received correspondence from manufacturing companies and Mr. Gerry added that he had also written asking if it would be possible to borrow an incubator and pay for it after a year's use. He also reminded students that they would have to get orders for at least 10 chicks.

By letting one of the High School pupils know about when and how many chicks are wanted they will furnish them at going prices.

There was also an assembly Feb. 8. Twenty pupils from the Junior High gave an audition before the assembly. These 20 were chosen as the best out of the 7th and 8th grades. Twelve were chosen for the finals in March. They are competing for the prize money. First prize \$1. Chosen for the finals are: Barbara, Picinich, Edith Burgess.

### Courier-Gazette Cross-Word Puzzle



HORIZONTAL (Cont.)  
49-River in Poland  
50-Increase  
51-Otain  
52-Club used in a game  
53-Clips  
55-Winged (bot.)  
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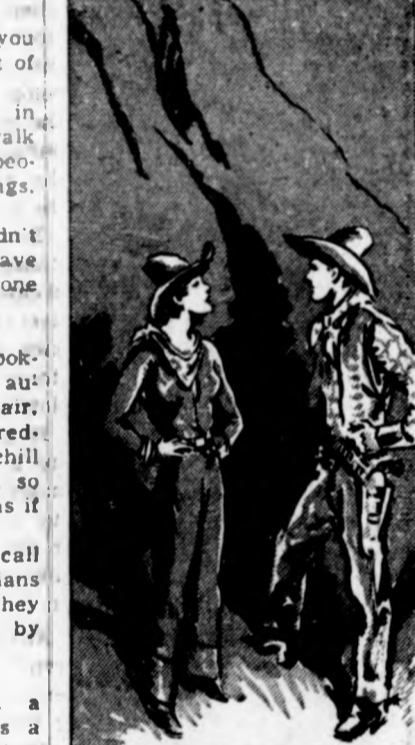
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"Well, You See—" She Met His Eyes Again—"I Win."

seeming to laugh at him a little, half veiled by her lashes.

"I said," she reminded him, "that if we were—in a situation like this, there wouldn't be anything for me to worry about, nothing at all. And you said, if I thought that I was a fool, Well, you see—"

Still she met his eyes, so long, so steadily, so knowingly that he wondered for an instant what was happening, was going to happen, there under the coyote moon.

Then he saw her face change, so that she was suddenly pale, and the unresolvable light in her eyes went out, and she was like a little girl. Abruptly she pressed her face hard into her hands.

He made his voice as hard and cold as the rocks that hung over them. "Now what?"

She answered in a muffled voice, "I was wrong—I am afraid, I— I fail every one..."

She lifted her head and glanced about her, as if she were seeing this place for the first time. A black shape lay beside the empty dust of the stream, like a great black bottle overturned—the carcass of Marian's dead horse. Suddenly the girl turned sideways, and dropped her head in her arms upon the blanket. She began to cry, terribly, silently except for the choke of her breath.

He sat down against a rock and waited. The gaunt, dead rock-hills leaned over them sadly cold and silent, blackened by the twisted ghost shapes of the parched brush. And the coyote moon was pale and old, no longer golden, but greenish, like phosphorus rubbed on a dead and frozen face.

Once she said, "But it's your fault, too—that I fail—your fault as much as my own."

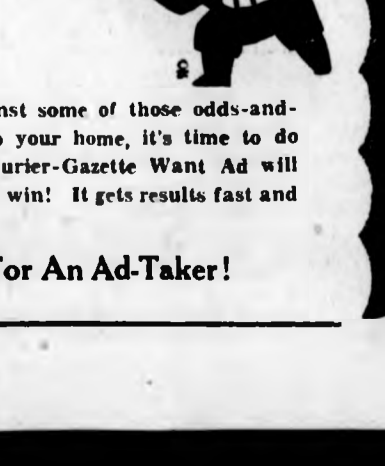
His answer was perfectly honest. "I don't know what you mean."

(To Be Continued)

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### HOTEL GRALYNN

Corner Second Street and First Avenue  
Moderate Rates  
Dining Room Service Unsurpassed

Booklet on Application  
H. H. Mase Manager

June to October Hotel Mase Lynn Stamford Del. Co. N. Y.







# SOCIETY



George Wardwell, called from Boston by the serious illness of his brother John J. Wardwell, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Lelia Benner.

Bud Wahle will arrive this week from Detroit following mid-term exams at University of Detroit. He will visit his grandfather George McLaughlin, Walker Place. Mrs. Wahle will return to Detroit with her son after a prolonged visit with her father and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Wood leave Wednesday for several weeks' trip to Puntagorda, Fla.

A public Lenten concert will be given in the Congregational auditorium March 3, by the Rubenstein Club and assisting singers. Rehearsals are now in progress on excerpts from Mendelssohn's "Elijah" to be used on that occasion.

Mrs. A. L. Woodward has returned to Lynn, Mass., after a visit with several Rockland relatives.

Mrs. Charles L. Strout of Brunswick was a guest last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Maude Barrows to help celebrate the 84th birthday of her mother, Mrs. Ellen Barrows. Mrs. Barrows had a very pleasant day and was well remembered with cards, fruit, two birthday cakes and other gifts.

Phyllis Moran True, formerly of Rockland, will serve as one of the patronesses at the Boston Wheaton Club spring formal at the Hotel Somerset.

Richard Strout and Roger Fortin of Brunswick were recent guests of Mr. Strout's aunt, Mrs. Maude Barrows.

Rubenstein Club will meet at 8 o'clock Friday night at the Universalist vestry, this being one in a series of guest nights. Mrs. Ruth Ellingwood is program chairman and will read a paper on "International Music." Among those to take part are Mrs. Charlotte Hopkins, Mrs. Kathleen O'Hara, Mrs. Esther Rogers, Mrs. Nettie Frost and Mrs. Marianne Bullard with a choral ensemble.

There is something new under the sun—visible cookery, with pyrex topped dishes, showing all stages of cooking, saving fuel and improving flavor through non-escape of steam. Priced amazingly low. See them at Crie Hardware Co.—adv.

**COMIQUE**  
CAMDEN  
WEDNESDAY NIGHT ONLY  
**ALL GIRL REVUE**  
featuring  
**CARLINA**  
and her Fan Dance  
**ESTELLE**  
the Dance of the Veil  
**DALE HARLAND**  
Daring Acrobatic Dance Number  
and  
**PATRICIA READ**  
South American Rhumba Dance  
ALSO SCREEN ATTRACTION

**Just in Time to be YOUR VALENTINE**

"The SHAG"  
Many other styles and colors on display but we had to show you these.  
Two new Cuban heeled Slippers in stock. All odd pairs now greatly reduced.  
We've just had a shipment of stunning new party slippers today. SMARTLY SHOD FEET go for creating a fashionable appearance.  
We'd love to show you these Valentines!

"The SWING"  
The Swing (above) comes in gold kid \$6.50; silver \$4.50; Black satin, silver platform \$3.95; White satin, silver platform \$3.50

**BLACKINGTON'S** ROCKLAND  
310 MAIN STREET, TEL. 409

## A Faithful Worker

Mrs. Fred Treccartin is chairman of the Department of Government and its Operation, of the Rockland League of Women Voters. Her plans center on local Government Operations and include Public Health and Welfare.



Mrs. Treccartin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Ramsdell and has been a resident of Rockland four years, coming here from Lubec, Maine, with her parents, when they established the Ramsdell Packing Company in this city. She has served as treasurer of this Company for fifteen years and has enjoyed an extremely interesting business career.

Mrs. Treccartin will hold her next study group meeting tonight at 8 o'clock at her home, 232 Broadway. This group is continuing the study "Know Your Town." Mayor E. R. Veazie will be the speaker and his topic will be "Local Government."

The subject of the postponed meeting of Jan. 30 was combined with last night's program when Shakespeare Society met with Mrs. Ensign Otis. The first leader was Mrs. Maud Collins, a splendid paper being presented by Mrs. Otis on "Middle Temple Hall." Under the leadership of Miss Belle Spring, the reading of "Twelfth Night" was finished; 17 members attended. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. E. J. Heller Feb. 27.

The Women's Auxiliary of St. Peter's Church will meet in the Undercroft Thursday afternoon, Saturday from 5 to 7 the Auxiliary will serve a public supper in the Undercroft. Mrs. Mary Dinsmore is chairman and will be assisted by the following members, Mrs. Anne Alden, Mrs. Ella Hyland, Mrs. Hildreth Mack and Margaret A. Buttomer.

Miss Ruth Anderson goes this afternoon to Portland, where she will attend a Division Chief Operators' Conference at Lafayette Hotel. Thursday she will be joined by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson, and goes to Florida, where they will spend a month's vacation in St. Petersburg and vicinity.

A large group of Browne Club members and guests met at the vestry of the First Baptist Church Friday night and partook of a delicious supper. At the conclusion of which the guest of honor, the Rev. Neal Bousfield, gave an interesting talk on the splendid work of the Sea Coast Mission among the isolated families of the coast. Mrs. Alice Karl had arranged a program of music and games, and an evening of entertainment followed. A male quartet composed of Ansel and Alfred Young, Maynard Ames and Kenneth Hooper sang several songs, which added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

"An all-time low on prices of new electrical equipment is to be seen in the Central Maine Power Co. "Odds and Ends" sale, Main St. office, Rockland, 1-2 to 1-8 off. The buy of your life—adv.

## TURNER-MERRICK

The soft glow of ivory tapers burning in wrought iron floor standards lighted the altar of the First Methodist Church as Ella Lay Turner and Frank Harriman Merrick were married at high noon today, Jan. 21.

Four princess baskets held artistic arrangements of calla lilies, white carnations, white Killarney roses and freesias, etched against a background of Southern smilax. A gold harp entwined with greenery stood by the altar.

The sacred ceremony was read by Rev. A. T. McIlwain of Greenville, assisted by Rev. Shed Hill Caffey. They received the nuptial blessing kneeling on a white satin prie dieu.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. She was dressed in a handsome costume suit of lettuce-green wool trimmed in cross fox. She wore a hat of yellow felt with a green band and accessories of yellow lizzard. Her flowers were a bouquet of Pernet roses and fuchsia tied in matching satin ribbon. The only ornament worn by the bride was a lavender of hand-carved jade and pearls on a gold chain which was worn by the groom's mother at her wedding.

Mrs. Ralph P. Kinder of New York City was her sister's only attendant. She wore a dress of classique-green crepe with a matching coat and blueberry accessories; and carried a bouquet of Happy Day roses tied with satin ribbon in a lighter shade.

The groom was attended by his father Romaine Merrick of Atlanta as best man.

Immediately following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. David B. Turner entertained members of the immediate families, out of town guests and wedding personnel with a reception at their home on Grand Boulevard.

Mrs. Turner was dressed in navy crepe with a corsage of gardenias; and Mrs. Merrick wore black velvet with gold accessories. Her flowers were also gardenias.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrick left on their wedding trip to New Orleans after the reception and for traveling. Mrs. Merrick wore a suit of navy wool with a blouse of printed satin. Her hat was a tailored navy felt, with alligator-lizard bag and shoes and a corsage of gardenias.

From the Greenwood (Mississippi) Commonwealth.

Mr. Merrick, the bridegroom is a former Rockland boy residing while here at the home of the late Mrs. Mary Perry. He attended Rockland High School and was very popular in the younger social set.

Mr. and Mrs. James Doherty went last night to Boston called by the illness of Mr. Doherty's mother.

Among the many social attentions being shown Mrs. Percy L. Roberts of Jericho, L. I. N. Y., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. N. McDougall in Portland was a luncheon last Wednesday given by Miss Alberta Robinson at the Cumberland Club. Covers for 14 were laid. Three tables of contract followed luncheon. Among the guests were Mrs. A. J. Huston, Mrs. McDougall and Mrs. Frederic W. Rugg.

**Wednesday-Thursday**  
Men worship her women envy her. And yet Zaza's just a simple hearted little girl who's much too much in love.

**Claudette Colbert**  
**"ZAZA"**  
**Herbert Marshall**  
A Paramount Picture

Bert Lahr - Helen Westley - Constance Collier - Genevieve Tobin - Walter Catlett

NOW PLAYING  
**"IDIOT'S DELIGHT"**  
with  
**NORMA SHEARER**  
**CLARK GABLE**

**Strand**  
Phone 892

## This And That



Was it Bruce Barton who said that no forces can destroy a democracy which meets the needs of the people? It will be a sad day for America if it ever ceases to be the land of hope for the persecuted and oppressed, and a country where God is the Head and Father of all.

Floridians eat grapefruit juice bread and that may be new to Margorie Mills. They say such bread keeps fresh and requires less flour, less yeast and half-and-half of milk and grapefruit juice.

She: "Now what do you think of that! Here we have driven for four days to drop in on them for a visit and they don't answer the doorbell!"  
He: "Serves them right. Let's go home."

Tender messages in the form of valentines are filling the post boxes. Gallant lines and brilliant mixtures of dainty bits enclose sweet whisperings of love. This form of protestation of affection is very old and ever new in the hearts of all.

Motorist to a man he has just run over: "Say, look out back there."  
Injured: "What's the matter? You are not coming back, are you?"

It is very sad to have to acknowledge it, but one of this nation's earliest strikes developed at New Orleans in 1706 by women. A tiny colony of them threatened to leave because they were obliged to eat corn bread too often.

Hoop skirts are really quite the proper form of dress recommended for those who must now go in for waltzes.

Did you realize that there are nearly 1,000 reserve pilots for the air now. From "West Point of the Air" 158 were graduated Feb. 1.

About 80 percent of the nation's drinking water is treated with liquid chlorine to destroy harmful bacteria.

Signs of spring: A flock of geese have been reported flying North, Canadian and New England geese winter in the Carolinas. The expert, Harry Ridlon, says this is the earliest he has ever known them to fly for summer homes. It is hoped this means early spring and homing for those in the South.

There are beautiful dress goods showings in Maine for spring and summer wearing and also southern winter wear. One delightful silk was a three-tone print and borrowed its distinctive pattern from a Spode plate and made a background of Pompeian rose. Slide fasteners are more used than ever.

Now they are to glue dwellings together. What will happen in the rainy season is a moot question.

Teacher: "If Napoleon were alive today what do you think he would be doing?"  
Small boy: "Drawing the old age pension."

The worship of meteorites is a most natural one. Since the stones fall from the sky, a feeling of fear and superstition surrounds them and some tribes give them much reverence.

Son: "Does you all know you is a bigamist?"  
Pappy: "I is no bigamist, and how come you say dat?"  
Son: "Ah done got married and it looks now like you got two wives to support. Why aint dat bigamy?"

Storms on the sun have raindrops of fire, but the blazing drops of fire obey all the laws of gravitation. The antics have been photographed in a motion picture telescope at the University of Michigan. The storm clouds take the shapes of huge banyan trees and vast arches. It is from these types that the fiery rain descends. The drops are huge knots of fire.

Utilizing many unique machines and appliances, the National Bureau of Standards is conducting lists of building materials which is expected will substantially further the government sponsored low cost housing program.

Did you realize that you have, if you are an average person, a vocabulary of from 7,000 to 10,000 words, while there are those who have over 20,000 in their vocabulary and sometimes not enough to express their contempt for things that happen in Washington.

## Many Hearts Seen

New Star Officers Entertain Past Matrons and Past Patrons

The Past Matrons and Patrons were entertained by the new officers and members of the Eastern Star Friday night, Alfred Church and J. E. Stevens had charge in the kitchen. The dining room was under the supervision of the new officers. The guest table was under the direction of the new worthy matron, Clara Curtis assisted by the association matron Bessie Church, and Mattie Little. The rest of the new officers and substitutes acted as waitresses. On the reception committee were Mrs. Edith Tweedle, Mable Thorndike and Nellie McKay. To the strains of Red Sails in the Sunset, played by Mrs. Evelyn Peaslee the past matrons and patrons entered the dining room, which was exceptionally attractive.

The table arrangements had been worked out by Alfred Church, and the table for the guests extended the full length of the dining hall flanked on either side by smaller tables set slantwise, so that it resembled the leaf of a fern. The guest table with its tall red tapers and streamers of red crepe paper, together with hearts and arrows that were scattered over the table was most attractive.

Clam shell sail boats with red sails, and filled with red hearts were used as favors. The napkins were also specially decorated with shiny red hearts. Three cakes decorated in red and silver also graced the table.

The past matrons and patrons attended the meeting which was presided over this year by the new officers. Due to the storm the topsy-turvy entertainment was postponed.

These past matrons and patrons were present: Nellie Dow, Hester Chase, James Richan, Gertrude Payson, Edward Payson, Adelaide Butman, Edward Gonla, Laura Maxcy, Frank Maxcy, Florence Philbrook, Benjamin Philbrook, Mills Thomas, Clara Watts, Raymond Watts, Katherine St. Clair, George St. Clair, Ivy Chatto, Matie Spaulding, Ralph Clark, Milton Griffin, Evelyn Orutt, George Orutt, Helen Chapman, Maud Blodgett, Carolyn Stewart, H. R. Winchenbaugh, Leroy Chatto, George Gay; also several past matrons and patrons from Belfast, Camden, Rockport and other surrounding towns.

The next meeting will be Feb. 24, with initiatory services.

## OWL'S HEAD

Warner St. Clair joins the heralds of spring, having reported two robins in his neighborhood recently.

Mrs. C. S. Reed, Mrs. P. K. Reed, Mrs. E. H. St. Clair, Mrs. L. H. Perry and Mrs. Earle Brown spent Saturday in Rockland.

Elizabeth St. Clair who has been ill with measles is improving.

Owl's Head hockey team played a picked up team of Rockland men Sunday afternoon and won 11 to 6. Goals for Owl's Head were scored by Willis A. Buckminster 2, Haskell 2, Farrell 2 and Perry 1. The Owl's Head line up: W. Willis, rw; W. Buckminster lw; J. Farrell c, W. St. Clair, rd. A. Perry ld, K. Low g. Alternates were Haskell, Salo and White.

The Parent-Teacher Association will meet Tuesday night at 7:30, at Town hall. George Cumming, Supt. of Schools will be the speaker.

According to late bulletins received from the National Federation of Music Clubs concerning the biennial contests for Young Artists and Student Musicians application blanks of contestants accompanied by the entrance fee must be in the hands of the State Chairman, Mrs. Sarah W. Scribner of Portland, not later than Feb. 27 instead of March 15 as previously announced. These contests are sponsored by the National Federation of Music Clubs in conjunction with the Maine Federation of Music Clubs in order to promote musical knowledge and endeavor among the young musicians of the State.

**WEDNESDAY NIGHT IS AWARD NIGHT**  
**BOY SLAVES**  
With ANNE SHIRLEY  
Roger Beaud - James McCallister - Alan Butler  
RADIO PLAY

**THURSDAY**  
Drama so real, it might have happened to you!  
**AMBUSH**  
Gladys Swarthout - Lloyd Nolan

TODAY  
**RICHARD CROMWELL** in  
**"STORM OVER BENGAL"**  
Children's Matinee at 4 P. M.  
Amateur Show 8:30

**PARK** TEL. 409

## Mrs. Emery's Tribute To Rev. Ruth Walsh

Editor of The Courier-Gazette:—

Friends in Knox County were grieved to read Thursday of the death of Ruth E. Walsh at the home of her daughter Mrs. Philip Hughey in New York. Although she had been in failing health for the past year, the end came rather suddenly from a heart attack. It is perhaps as she would have wished to go out from the midst of a busy, useful life, into an abundant reward.

Mrs. Walsh was well known in the ministerial, W.C.T.U. and educational circles of Maine, belonging, as she did, to a family of ministers, and herself an ordained pastor in the Baptist denomination. She held at the time of her death, the summer pastorate of the Baptist Church at St. Francis on the Allegash, which she and her late husband, Rev. A. A. Walsh, established, performing a great missionary service to the people in that isolated section of the State. The family were ever strong advocates of temperance and proponents of the Maine Prohibitory law, so she early became associated with the Women's Christian Temperance Union, holding at different times and places the office of local and county president. State evangelistic director and musical director of the State convention. In later years she was elected by the Maine W.C.T.U. executive, to attend the Palmer School of Alcohol Education at Evanston, Ill. where she was promoted to the National W.C.T.U. board of lecturers and organizers. Returning to Maine she was accepted by the State department of education as a part time teacher of alcohol education in the State Normal Schools where she served for two consecutive years. She did a great deal of speaking and organizing throughout the State, and last October was guest speaker at the Rockland W.C.T.U. reception to teachers.

Ever a happy, sunny disposition and gifted with a strong, natural soprano voice. She met all of life's issues with a smile and a song. A sincere and devout Christian she willingly used all of her talents in the service of the King, dispensing cheer, sympathy and encouragement wherever she went. Perhaps

Mr. Kenrick, who made his home in Warren for a number of years, is salesman for Sea View Garage. He is an Odd Fellows subordinate lodge and encampment, and has figured prominently in amateur theatricals. The bride, formerly residing in Fort Fairfield, graduated from Knox Hospital Nursing School and has been supervisor of that institution.

The couple are residing at 14 Oak Street.

**MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP**  
If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties.  
But if you are grim, listless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "tired" girls. When they go to parties they want girls who are full of pep.  
So in case you need a good general system tonic, remember for 3 generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps build up more physical resistance and thus aids in giving you more pep and keeps distress from female functional disorders.  
You'll find Pinkham's Compound WELL WORTH TRYING!

THIS WEEK \$10.00 Individual Oil PERMANENT  
Bring out the hidden beauty of your hair this week at \$5 the price you would pay elsewhere for this lovely wave. Come before at this price.  
Note: Every wave fully guaranteed.  
\$8.00 MACHINES OIL PERMANENT 84

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Unnecessary to remove the cover to see the food—Saving Fuel and Time. Also retaining natural food flavors through close fitting covers preventing their escape in steam which being confined to vessel means better cooked, better tasting, more healthful food.

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# REALM OF MUSIC

by Gladys St. Clair Heistad

From Mr. Grace Lowe of Cambridge, wintering at Palm Beach, Florida, comes a copy of the Palm Beach Daily News which carries an interesting review of the annual Enlet Caravan, founded by Lincoln Kirstein and composed of 20 young American dancers, in a program which was distinctive and artistic as well as genuinely entertaining. On the program are noted: "Air and Variations," the interpretation of the ballet of the past, "Filling Station," a Ballet-Document in one act, a truly American piece which depicted the episodes in the life of a filling station attendant, "Billy the Kid," a ballet depicting the life of the pioneers of the prairie with "Billy the Kid" a type of character whose talents for murder finally surpassed his good qualities. The musical score for this ballet was written by Aaron Copeland.

The second presentation by the Ballet Caravan on the following night was given by the Society of the Four Arts. "Filling Station" was to be repeated, and other ballets programmed were "Promenade," a classic ballet to Maurice Ravel's music and "Pocahontas," a ballet-legend.

Noting that a new volume of poetry by Edna St. Vincent Millay, called "Huntsman, What Quarry?" is scheduled for publication by Harper in May, reminds me that a friend who recently heard Millay writes most entertainingly of the experience. Something to this effect:

"Edna entered wearing a long cape—black velvet with clasps at the throat. In an imperious voice she demanded a chair with arms. Several young men hopped plenty and produced a chair. Then Edna removed her cape and dropped it into the chair in a huddle. Lowered her head until her hair covered her face, flung back her head—and hair—then fixed it, first with one hand, then with the other. This gesture was repeated over and over during the evening. She wore a very beautiful antique gold velvet dress, made on simple lines and with a short train. Having accomplished so much, she pawed over a number of books, finally choosing a large one, specially bound, a fact she took pains to explain. Turned pages until she found her place, then she began to fuss about the lights and expressed her opinions in no uncertain terms. The audience showed itself frankly antagonistic—a low hum of disapproval running through it. She read, receiving scant applause. More readings until the end. By then she had worn more to her, although nobody else would have considered the applause sufficient for an encore which she accepted as such. Many people kept going out. I felt ashamed for her. Yet the papers gave her a big write up, though they did say the audience was 'aloof and alienated by the prelude.' Other authors have been friendly all around and always willingly autograph their books. So as usual, many had ordered books for Edna to autograph, but as we came out, the word passed along was 'Miss Millay refuses to autograph any book.' Consequently there was a large box of books which people refused to take, even though they had been previously ordered."

I also had occasion to see the particular review referred to in the foregoing—it read—"Her preoccupation with 'atmosphere,' which included a chair with arms for her 'conversation at Midnight,' lights cut in the balcony and what-not was very essential to the success of the reading. An audience a little aloof and alienated by this prelude was won back when the poet began reading."

Almost on the heels of Leon Zaretsky's charming letter last week came a batch of programs being given by the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra this season. We are particularly interested in that portion which shows a picture of the organization with Leon to very good likeness, too, occupying the concert-master's chair. And also in the program in which Leon played Glazounow's "Concerto for Violin in A Minor" (Moderato, Andante, Allegro). The program notes say of this concerto: "This Violin Concerto was composed in 1904-5 and first played at a Queen's Hall concert, London, Oct. 17, 1905, by Mischa Elman, and the Queen Hall Orchestra. Sir Henry Wood conducting. Its first American performance was March 3, 1910, when Elman again played it. Glazounow dedicated the work to Leopold Auer, to whom the composer gave the rights of a first performance. But when Glazounow heard Elman, then an Auer pupil, play in Auer's studio, he was so impressed by the young man's talent that he asked Auer if Elman might not introduce the work. Auer consented. There are three movements, but each is connected with the others by transition passages, so that the Concerto is actually played without pause. The music is romantic, surprisingly un-influenced by the Russian school, in part, very difficult."

This orchestra of 85 pieces is coming very much into the limelight. When the young Russian composer and conductor, Fabien Sevitzky, took up the baton a year and a half ago, the organization had claimed little prestige beyond its own vicinity. Since that time, however, Sevitzky has rebuilt the orchestra, now composed of young musicians whose average age is 27, and has developed the organization to the point where it is recognized as one of the outstanding young orchestras in the country.

"Snow White" is to be withdrawn from circulation at the end of April, but will be reissued again in about a year. This film was seen by 800,000 people during its eight week run in New York; it ran 35 weeks in London, 31 weeks in Paris, and 16 weeks in Stockholm. It played in 41 countries and was translated into 10 languages with a different set of people talking for each language. The movie version of the book sold 22,000,000 copies—50,000 copies a day. More than 2,000 products, ranging from "Snow White" dolls to "Snow White" foundation garments were licensed; more than 2,000,000 dolls, and 16,500,000 "Snow White" drinking glasses were sold. Millions of letters asked if any of the characters were real people; it was the first sound picture translated into a "talking book" for blind people; Czechoslovakia, which had its own language version, removed its regular theatre ticket tax for the picture; Youngstown, Ohio, had a "Snow White" week, and at no showing of the picture were there any "bank nights," "Bingo," china raffies, or other give-aways. Dopey has received more fan mail than Snow White and the other six dwarfs put together.

Under the caption "New England Clam Chowder—once they were called Quahogs" appears the following clipping from a newspaper whose name is not indicated: "An heirloom from New Bedford, Mass., which has been passed down from mother to daughter for many generations is this prize winning recipe sent in by Louise S. Humphreys, Baltimore, Md. The original copy of the recipe still in our family calls the clams 'quahogs,' writes Mrs. Humphreys. 15 large round clams or quahogs 1 large cup of salt pork, cut fine 1 large cup of onions, cut fine 2 large cups of white potatoes—cubed Season with black pepper 6 tomatoes, cooked and strained, may be added with good results, but not called for in original recipe 1 qt. of milk 1/2 cup of rolled crackers "Scrub clams clean. Put pint of water into saucepan over small flame, add a few clams at a time, cover and steam until shells open. Remove clams, take out of shells being careful to save all the juice for the chowder. Continue until all the clams are opened, cut fine and set aside. Put salt pork into skillet, cook slowly until golden brown, remove pork, set aside, add onions to fat and cook until soft and clear, cooking very slowly. "Pour 1 quart of water over onions bring to boil and pour into chowder pot. Add chopped clams, clam juice salt pork and potatoes, cook slowly until potatoes are soft. Season with pepper and add tomatoes at this time if desired. Just before serving add 1 quart of milk and 1/2 cup of rolled crackers according to thickness desired and serve piping hot."

On my desk is a photograph of a beautiful female chow dog. The likeness depicts her as lying on the brick sidewalk outside a public building. Her thick coat is unkempt. Her attitude and her face are expressive of heart-broken misery. Never have I seen an unhappy-looking dog. She is Chico, the loved pet of a whole town, the town of Rockland, Me. The last I heard of her she was keeping strange vigil, a vigil she had kept for more than four years. During that time, winter and summer, she has never consented to go inside a house. Dozens of people have tried to coax her into making her home with them. Hundreds more have tried to win her friendship. But always in vain. Long ago, when she was a fluffy bunch of puppyhood, Chico was bought by Mrs. Hill Dane, wife of a Rockland antique dealer. Mr. and Mrs. Dane became devoted to her. But Chico's devotion was for Mrs. Dane alone. For several years she followed her mistress everywhere. It was a case of real adoration. She was civil to other humans, but to none of them did she show any affection. She was a one-man—or rather one-woman dog. And Mrs. Dane was the one woman. Never, voluntarily, would the chow stir from her mistress's side. Not even when the ambulance one day took Mrs. Dane to a room in the Knox General Hospital. For weeks the invalid had been ill. And Chico had crouched day and night beside her bed. Dogs were not allowed in the hospital. But by some instinct Chico found out which was her mistress's room. On the sidewalk directly beneath that room's window the chow took her stand. There she remained throughout the long weeks while Mrs. Dane grew worse and worse. Sometimes the sick woman could call to her pet, through the open window. At such times dog went wild with joy. But always she would settle back to her dreary spell of waiting. Then Mrs. Dane died. Chico followed the funeral to the cemetery. But the chow did not seem to realize that her mistress's body was left in that lone place. She appeared to think it was a mere stopping place and that Mrs. Dane was going back presently to the hospital. For, when the ceremonies were ended, Chico trotted to that same spot on the brick pavement in front of the hospital and directly beneath the window of the room that had been her mistress's, throughout those tedious weeks of illness. Mr. Dane tried to make the dog come home with him. But the house was home to her no longer, now that her owner was not there. She would go as far as the front door. Then she would turn sadly away and plod back to the sidewalk under the hospital window. Her loyalty to the dead woman's memory touched the hearts of the Rockland people. They brought her food every day which she ate. They tried to take her home with them. She would not go. Once in a while she used to take slow walks around the town. To her mistress's former house, to Dane's antique shop, to the cemetery, she wandered, as if hoping Mrs. Dane might have come back to one of those places and be waiting to welcome her. Always she returned to the hospital sidewalk. Provision dealers grew to watch for these walks of Chico's and to have dainty food ready to offer her as she passed by their shops. She could have gorged to her heart's content, had she chosen to. But she would eat just enough to keep life and vigor in her. Nor

## THE STRANGE STORY OF CHICO

### Death Of Well Known Rockland Chow Whose Fame Was Spread By Terhune

The chow dog Chico, owned by Hill N. Dane, and an inconsolable mourner over the death of her mistress, which occurred nine years ago, came Saturday to the end of her earthly career, mercifully put away by friends who sympathized with her feebleness and almost utter helplessness.

Chico was 17 years old, probably one of the best known canines in the State. Nearly every traveler who came to the city made inquiries about the dog which had maintained such a long vigil over her sick mistress, and who refused any other home than the city pavements after Mrs. Dane died.

Chico was devoted to Mr. Dane, and to the late Patrolman Charles Emery, but to nearly all others she would merely acknowledge the time of day by a feeble wagging of the tail or an impersonal glance.

Chico had been featured in newspapers from coast to coast, and among those who had contributed to her fame was that famous writer on canine subjects Albert Payson Terhune. His story is here republished as one of the epics of the day.

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## A MAID CALLED MILLS

### Whom You Will Take To Your Heart When She Talks About Household Matters

BROADCAST BY MARJORIE MILLS (Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at 1.30 p. m. over Stations WNAC, Boston; WTAG, Worcester; WOSH, Portland; WTIC, Hartford; WICC, Bridgeport; WEAN, Providence; and WLBZ, Bangor).



Can you imagine prefacing a cookbook with a quotation by Milton? The 1884 edition of the Boston Cooking School cookbook which Helen Sawyer of Littleton loaned us to peruse has this very appropriate admonition. "Not to know at large of things remote From use, obscure and subtle, but to know That which before us lies in daily life."

Is the prime wisdom.—Milton Maybe it was easier in 1884 to know "that which before us lies" than it is today; anyway this volume is devoted to things anything but "remote and subtle" so here's the day's gist.

Mrs. H. A. Smart of Bangor writes: "This cold morning is an appropriate time to suggest the hot water bottle filled and comfortably hot carried out to the back yard in the clothes basket. It feels good on stinging fingers and keeps the clothes warm too." Thanks, Mrs. Smart and another stunt is warming the clothespins in the oven and do you pin stockings and handkerchiefs to a wire clothes hanger indoors using snap clothespins and then transfer the whole thing to the line at one time when the weather is cold?

Mrs. Edward Howe in Norwell wonders if you've tried toasting the oatmeal before you add it to a batch of oatmeal cookies. Sprinkle a thin layer in a shallow pan and heat slowly for ten minutes. . . the cookies will have a better flavor.

Here's an idea telephoned by a business girl who says she and her bunnie haven't a kitchenette but do love breakfast in bed and a bout with the Sunday Herald. So they make coffee the night before, add cream and sugar and put it in a thermos beside the bed with cups and saucers on a tray and buttered rolls in a waxed sandwich bag. There is breakfast when they wake up.

Pauline Whalen in Stoughton is having fun making pomander balls. "Nice for bridge prizes," she says, "or for little 'I'm-thinking-of-you's.'" Small firm apples wiped well with a damp cloth and whole cloves stuck in to the very hilt as closely as you can place them work-round and round the apple until it's completely encrusted. Drain for several hours on absorbent paper and there you are. The cloves repel moths, the pomander lasts indefinitely and gives a lovely scent to linens too.

Thin-skinned oranges can be used too, only those should drain overnight after being stuck with cloves, then rolled in equal parts of cinnamon and powdered orris. Wrap in tissue paper and put away for several days. Pauline Whalen admits it takes an hour for the clove-sticking process. But they are so fragrant. She sends us two fine recipes and Gay Young of Providence, R. I., who says her Yankee conscience is prodding her to contribute something sends a slick sounding snack to go with afternoon tea or to serve as a quick dessert.

**Savory Liver Cakes** (Sent in by Pauline Whalen, Stoughton) 1 pound beef liver 1 medium-large onion 6 Hampton crackers 1 teaspoon salt 1/2 teaspoon pepper 2 tablespoons milk 2 eggs, beaten slightly Put liver, onion and crackers through food chopper, using medium knife. Add the salt, pepper, milk and eggs and mix thoroughly. Drop by rounding tablespoons into a spider containing 3 tablespoons melted shortening; bacon fat is my choice. Pan-fry until nicely browned on both sides.

**Cinnamon Pears** (Sent in by Gay Young, Providence) 6 slices bread 2 tablespoons butter 2 tablespoons confectioners' sugar 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon 1/2 teaspoon vanilla 6 pear halves Trim the crusts from bread and toast it. Cream the butter, sugar,

In the above picture, the well known artist, Virginia Fowler, has drawn her conception of a modern St. Valentine's Day table—a modern harmonious touch being the toast and jam set. As decorations, cut out hearts are hung on red ribbons attached to the molding. The bowls of the toast and jam set contain red currant jam, and the platter cream cheese hearts.

St. Valentine's Day—the day of lovers—comes to us almost unchanged from the Feasts of Lupercalia, held in honor of Pan and Juno, mythological deities of ancient Rome. The day was celebrated, then as now, by a sort of love lottery, young men drawing the names of the maidens who then became their chosen ones to be given presents and honored and feted during the period of the Feasts.

## Fish And College

### Tentative Plan Calls For Commercial Course At University of Maine

Sea and Shore Fisheries Commissioner Arthur R. Greenleaf said he believed he was "a long step nearer" his goal of obtaining the aid of science in bettering the lot of Maine's commercial fishermen as the result of a conference with national and State officials in August.

Greenleaf is seeking to establish a comprehensive program of education and research, unparalleled in its scope, that will make available to fishermen the latest and most economical means of catching, preparing and marketing fish.

President Arthur A. Hauck of the University of Maine, said he "saw no reason" why a coordination of the facilities of his university and the Sea and Shore Fisheries Department could not bring about the desired result. J. H. Murray, professor of zoology at University of Maine believed that the University's Marine Biological Station, at Lamaine could be utilized for several phases of the program, particularly in a study of propagational methods and a survey of fish resources.

A tentative plan discussed at the meeting would include a course in commercial fishing and allied activities at the University of Maine available to young men who wished to enter the industry in a scientific or large scale business capacity; a research program that would reveal new methods of conservation, propagation, transportation, marketing, by-products utilization and preparation of fish products; the dissemination of all this wealth of information in such a way that it would be available to every Maine fisherman.

In spite of its ambitious character and the tremendous influence it promises on commercial fishing, the program, according to those attending the meeting, can be carried out virtually without expense as the University of Maine, it was thought, can carry out its part of the plan merely by substituting present studies for those pertaining to fishing and fish biology for all who desire to take them.

The Sea and Shore Fisheries Department, Greenleaf said, could incorporate its part of this new service in its regular routine. He revealed that he conceived the program after a thorough study of the fishing industry and its needs. He pointed out that at present Maine fishermen have ac-

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cess to very little information that would allow them to compete successfully in today's competitive markets. "No class of men in Maine worth so hard or obtain so little for their efforts as our fishermen. Any thing that can be done to help them better their lot will not only bring new prosperity to them but to the State as a whole," Greenleaf said.

## Old Age Pensions Warren Man Sees How State Lottery Would Help the Situation

Editor of The Courier-Gazette:— State Lottery for old age pensions: 1,000,000 tickets at 50 cents each, \$500,000; \$500 for administration fees, \$100,000 for prizes; One, \$25,000; two, \$10,000; six \$5,000; and 25 at \$1,000.

This would leave \$350,000 for old age pensions each month. These eligible would be all those over 60 with an income of less than \$500 a year who will agree to retire from all gainful employment and will agree to spend the money in the State for Maine grown and manufactured goods as far as possible within 30 days.

This would increase purchasing power \$350,000 a month, solve the old age problem and unemployment. This question should be put before the people to be voted on. Tickets would be sold throughout the United States and Canada. Everyone who could afford it would spend 50 cents if he thought he had a chance of drawing from \$1,000 to \$25,000. A. Voter Warren, Feb. 9.

COURIER-GAZETTE WANT ADS WORK WONDERS

## St. Valentine's Day Was Once Roman Festival



supposed to have an almost magical significance, and the association formed between man and maid on St. Valentine's Day, frequently ripened into love and marriage. So strong was the faith in the Day's inspiration that at one time in England, the first unmarried person of the opposite sex met on St. Valentine's Day was supposed to be the destined loved one. And young men and girls would place themselves in the path of the one they desired and resolutely keep their eyes closed until they were sure that upon opening them, they would see first the one they loved. Feasting and merry making have always followed the drawing of valentines throughout the long history of the Lover's Day.

Jocular valentines, sent anonymously, were unknown until very recent times. Instead, valentine greetings were confined, as Chambers quaintly says in his Book of Days, to "a courteous letter of attachment from some young man to some young maiden."

St. Valentine himself, a Christian priest and martyr of the third century, seems to have had little or nothing to do with the day named after him. In fact, the early church

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