

SOUTH JERSEY STAR

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Hammonton, N. J., Jan. 21, 1921

★★★ The Place for Good Eats ★★★

Thin Dried Beef
TASTES BETTER
The Thinnest and Best
You Ever Tasted

AT
Jackson's Market

★★★ Place for Good Eats ★★★

RICCI'S GARAGE

[Louis Ricci, Prop.]

We thank our patrons for their past patronage
Assure them that we will continue to give them
the same efficient service.

WOMAN MEETS FEARFUL DEATH

To be struck down by a Reading engine, unseen by human eyes, to lie in the freezing cold upon the bridge over the Central Railroad tracks, appears to have been the fate of a woman about 40 years of age, and thought to be Mrs. J. Stites, of Cape May. It was a few minutes of eight o'clock last night when the crew of a south bound Reading Railway train slowly pulling into Winslow Station, saw the body of a woman lying upon the bridge. Hurrying back they found life extinct. The Camden county authorities were notified and the body was taken to an undertaking establishment at Berlin, awaiting an official inquiry into her death. It is supposed that the woman was on her way to Cape May, from Philadelphia, that she dashed across the tracks to make connections about 6:40, and was struck by a north-bound train, that neither the crew nor any of hundreds of riders were aware of the fact that she had been hit and that she died in the freezing cold alone, her body lying there until found over an hour later.

CAR AFIRE

An out-of-town car, passing down Bellevue avenue on Saturday night, furnished quite a bit of excitement for scores of persons in the vicinity of the Hammonton Trust Company building. Flames suddenly issued from the car and its occupants had a busy time for a period, extinguishing the same just as a couple of quick thinking men dashed from Neering's hardware store with fire extinguishers ready to get on the job.

POSTPONE SUPPER

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church have been compelled to postpone its contemplated supper because of the prevalence of scarlet fever in its place. The disease is appearing lying out, few cases being reported.

A NEW PROJECT

A new co-operative enterprise, to be known as "The People's Corporation," is to be launched here on Saturday afternoon. G. De Mercurio, who has achieved success as the head of a local farmers' club, conducted along co-operative lines, will deliver an address on "Co-operative Buying, Selling and Handling Merchandise." If those back of the new project to expand the success of the farmers' club carry their point, the new enterprise will be incorporated, and do business along greatly increased lines. Meeting at 2 o'clock Saturday.

REWARD FOR THE RETURN OF BROWN NECK PIECE, LOST IN PALACE THEATRE LAST SATURDAY NIGHT. Mrs. Anna Vuotto, Third & Bratt.

NEW 5-room house for sale. Over 4 acres of ground with fine view; out; perfect title; easy terms. See H. K. Spear, 201 N. 3d st., owner.

WHEELER SAYS CLOSED SALOONS HAVE CHECKED CRIME

"The tide is turning toward law and order, and the crime wave is being checked."
"It is more encouraging when we realize that the crime wave is the backwash of the war. Other nations that are not so ill-harbored by it than this country, under prohibition. On December 10, Polish President Scher in Vienna said crime has increased there five fold this year. If saloons had been open during the period of unrest and financial stress, the crime wave would have been infinitely worse."
"It is a most hopeful sign of the times that the Governors of New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts and the speaker of the House of New Jersey have recently urged the legislatures of these States to adopt law enforcement measures to check crime. We expect New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Vermont and California to enact prohibition codes this year."—Gazette-Record.

B. OF E. KEEP LATE HOURS

The Board of Education members of the Board of Education appears to have caused the male members to attend to their duties in much better shape than when the Board was composed of all men. An examination of the School Board shows that at one period only three times in eleven was a quorum present. Such condition must not prevail every meeting called being well attended. Last night's session was only concluded when the switching of the electric lights announced the midnight hour.

MAKE PUBLIC MORE POULTRY AWARDS

Additional awards were made at the ninth annual poultry show held here recently, as follows:
Barred Plymouth Rock, 1st prize, N. M. Black, Mapleshade, N. J., first and second prizes, 1st prize, 2nd prize, Dark Cornish, A. W. Herberling, East Stroudsburg, Pa., first prize, Black Diamond, Burton Simons, Hammonton, first and second prizes. The awards to counties that of the exhibitors scoring the highest number of points in each of the four counties, has not yet been announced. James Harrison, of De Costa, is practically certain to be awarded Atlantic county honors, as his birds were of the highest class and swept all before them.

THE COMICAL DAILY PRESS

Hammontonians were amused, and just a little provoked, to note in the "Daily Press," of Philadelphia, a story of how Hammonton police were being used to put down "handicraft" in nearby towns. The story told of but one important robbery having occurred here, whereas in addition to the one spoken of in the story there was a \$3000 robbery at the Rico Manufacturing plant, and another of \$500 at the store of Frank Lendin, just around the corner from Bellevue avenue, the main business street.
Another place, that of Chief of Police Harry P. Mottola, who, the chief placed under arrest by Officer John Price, from whom he escaped when the latter tried to unlock the door at the jail. A number of petty robberies were reported during the past year, the three big ones, with losses of \$500, \$3000 and \$4000 during the past few months. Knowing these facts Hammontonians smiled at the thought of the local force putting down "handicraft," as the "Press" heading put it, in other towns. And they were puffed because Hammonton was designated as a "thriving city of 1900 inhabitants." It has over 2300 registered voters alone.

BUSINESS GROWING BETTER

The second local industrial concern at this place to make public that it can use additional help is the "Hammonton Clothing Company," which will give positions to 50 persons as hosiery or machine sewers. This announcement has caused hope to glow in the hearts of many, as the business depression has affected industries here as well as those throughout the State. The humorously inclined also note with a pleasurable name of the concern now seeking additional help, making them think of the "good old summer time."

A FINE LOGAN

Officers and members of the Hammonton Chamber of Commerce are congratulating each other on the splendid record made by that body last year, when 40 out of 40 members paid the dues of \$10 each. When the chamber was organized to succeed the old Board of Trade many local solutions when the dues were raised from \$1 per year to \$10. The new organization collected \$400 in dues from a membership of 42, compared to about \$100 per year collected from 150 members of the former body.

WILL THE MAYOR PLEASE EXPLAIN?

We as taxpayers and former officials of the Town, would like to have an explanation of the following statements made in his public address of January 1, 1921:

1. That one official collected about \$600.00 of the Town's funds without authorization.
2. How he, the Mayor, saved \$600.00 in the Treasurer's office.

We believe that we are entitled to a specific statement from the Mayor, Mr. Cunningham, as we feel he is totally ignorant of the law and the Town records in regard to the accusations he has made.

A. B. Davis
M. L. Jackson
Charles A. Wood
Wm. Bernshouse
Michael K. Boyer

Daniel Ballard
F. C. Burt
John F. Baker
A. E. Holman
Thomas Skinner

CANDY CLUB AND SAVE MONEY ON YOUR CANDY BILLS.

Costs nothing to join. Just agree to purchase at least one lb. of candy on each Saturday for a month, and you get a 10 per cent. discount off regular prices, which are already lower than you can get as good candy for elsewhere. All candy will be fresh, made in our own kitchen from the best pure food materials. If you live within one mile of post office we will deliver it without extra charge.
Leonard's Candy Kitchen
150 Maple St.

"MAZUMA" LEADS TO ARGUMENT

A police call this morning brought Chief of Police Harry P. Mottola and Officer Frank Paanti to a local industrial plant, but despite the fact that several men, one of them the proprietor, were having a red hot argument, no arrests were necessary, the case being a civil one affecting "mazuma," which will be adjusted personally, or in a civil action.

MR. MAYOR, SPEAK OUT IN FAIRNESS TO ALL

We dislike to have to report such controversy as is now raging because of the charges made in Mayor Cunningham's address. But manhood revolts to allow such things to pass unnoticed. Not only is it untrue that "the mouths of local newspapers have been sewn up"—as witness the open stand of the "Star"—but we are unable to verify a number of the statements made in the Mayor's letter. We still offer him space amply to tell what he means.

GOOD OLD TIME

Two weeks ago the Ellis Aaron Company set the local industrial ball in motion by stating that openings for fully 20 persons were awaiting applicants at their clothing factory at this place, in the building formerly occupied by the Osgood-Smith shoe manufacturing concern.
This was spoken of as "the first swallow not making a summer," but as being an indication that the good old times were coming back again. Now comes the second "swallow" and it is a somewhat larger bird than the first one. The Hammonton Summer Clothing Company—sounds like "the good old summer time"—is now ready to employ 30 hand sewers and machine sewing hands. This concern is located in the same building, or rather in part of it, for the former shoe factory is a double building, and capable of being made into three or four good-sized factories. This announcement means Easter clothes for many of the pretty girls here who had been postponing the near approach of the Easter season and no work yet in sight. And it means much needed money in the case of many families, for the scarcity of work was making many a mother here anxious.

WHO IS THE "BOOZE KING"?

For months past there have been many indications that liquor was being sold here in liberal amount. One or two places have been frequently mentioned as disposing of the same, but the identity of the person who has been bringing the "boozeh" into town has not been made public.
Since publication has been made of the arrest of a man near Camden as being the head of a booze ring, and that many sides of his were working in towns in this section of the State, it has been developed that a man well known throughout this town is under suspicion of being the local head of a most profitable branch of the big man's game.

GOOD LUCK, MR. & MRS. RUSSO

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Samuel Russo, a well-known meat dealer of this place, to Miss Jennie Pullia. The ceremony was performed on January 2, in St. Joseph's R. C. Church, this place. The happy couple have returned from a pleasant trip to the nation's Capitol, and are now at home in their residence corner Thirteenth street and Railroad avenue.

THE MODERN FUNERAL

In matters of sympathy and condolence there can be suggested no forms of expression, nor can we invent any code of laws. These are emotions of the heart prompted by what we see at the time, and no tongue or pen need suggest to us how to express our feelings for another's woe. A human heart that feels not the affliction of others is unworthy of a place in the ranks of the undertaking profession, and the heart that truly feels knows best how to impart sympathy and help lift them from an abyss of hopeless grief into the sunshine of hope and life. No true funeral director can ever be brought to consider his duties so much matters of business as to forget the suffering by which he is surrounded, and the kindness, patience, indulgence and gentleness he owes to affliction even above the claims of duty. Sympathetic bearing and unwearying patience are requisites we must never for a moment forget.

THE JONES SERVICE

Embalmer, Funeral Director and Sanitarian
Hammonton - - - N. J.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

THE FORD SEDAN

An all-weather car—this pretty thoroughly describes the Ford Sedan.

In rain or cold weather it is a cozy, comfortable, enclosed car; in warm weather, an ideal Touring car. The plate glass windows are raised or lowered in a minute's time. The Ford Sedan is always in accord with your wishes. Finely upholstered; equipped with electric starting and lighting system; demountable rims and tire carrier in rear; instrument board on dash; the Sedan is a car of convenience and class, and has proven a favorite family car. Yet, the reliable Ford chassis and motor are a part of the Ford Sedan and that means low upkeep cost, ease of operation, and durability. The Ford Sedan is just as popular on the farm as in the city. It fits family needs everywhere.

Come in and see the Ford Sedan. If you want one, place your order now. Orders are filled in the same sequence they are received. Make us your Ford headquarters, as we are experts with the famous "Ford After-Service."

BELLEVUE GARAGE, INC.

(E. A. Cordery, Pres.)

Egg Harbor Road, Hammonton, N. J.

Going to This Meeting?
Going to Join?

SURE

Come See, Hear, Know the Truth
For the People and

Just the Things to Fill the Wants of the People
PEOPLES' CORPORATION

[Articles of Incorporation now being prepared]

BIG MEETING
Third Street and Fairview Avenue
Saturday, January 22nd
At 2 P. M.

New Building—Home of
Hammonton Economy Centre

Addresses by President G. De Mercurio and others

On "Co-operative buying, selling and handling of Merchandise"

Will issue new shares to conduct the business on a much larger scale which will help everybody who buys from the Peoples Corporation Store to save money and earn interest on shares.

SHARES \$25, cash or easy payments.

Stockholder to on an equality as to voting privilege regardless of number of shares held.

Our representative will call on you.

PEOPLES CORPORATION
HAMMONTON, N. J.

Per G. De MERCURIO, President

Hammonton Trust Company, Trustee

Instruction:
Violin, Mandolin and Solfeggio.
STELLARIO GIACOBBE
Fairview Ave., Hammonton, N. J.
Call on Saturday.

MUSIC SCHOOL
Director Carlo Nicosia
Member of the Society of
Composers of Paris, France
Piano, Violin and Voice
Harmony Taught
Sax and Italian
Languages Taught
RANERE BUILDING
Betvue Ave. P. O. Box 267

"BE A REGISTERED NURSE"
The Cooper Hospital of Camden, N. J., offers a three (3) years' training (theoretical and practical) to young women who wish to enter the nursing profession. A High School education is required. This course admits young women to one of the many positions demanding the trained nurse of today. For further particulars write, the Superintendent of Nurses, Cooper Hospital, Camden, N. J.

THE PEOPLES BANK
of Hammonton, N. J.
Capital \$50,000
Surplus & Individual Profits, \$100,000
Three per cent. interest paid on time deposits.
Two per cent. interest allowed on demand accounts having daily balance of \$1000 or more.
State Depository.
United States Depository.
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
M. L. Jackson, President
W. J. Smith, Vice-President
W. R. Tilton, Cashier
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George Elvin Wm. J. Smith
W. R. Tilton Saml. Anderson
J. C. Anderson John G. Galigie
Chas. Pitting W. E. Crane
L. M. Farhurst, William Doerfl.

THE HAMMONTON MACARONI WORKS
Egg Harbor Road
Near 13th Street
Manufacturers of High-grade Macaroni Products of All Kinds

TREAT CHIEF'S OFFICE ARIGHT
That Councilman Harry P. Mottola, acting Chief of Police, has given the town many times the salary paid him as a Councilman is acknowledged by all conversant with the work performed by that gentleman. Mottola is a tailor, and a high-class one, and the \$72 a year paid him by the town of Hammonton is a joke compared to the losses he sustains by being compelled to leave patrons to answer police calls, by the time he loses from personal supervision of his business by being out sometimes for hours at a time. Citizens are not unmindful of the arduous tasks which at times are undertaken by Mr. Mottola. But there is a strong feeling here that the Chief of Police should be a man who devotes his entire time to police matters, a man, who like Councilman Mottola, has certain rights and can take steps immediately to apprehend a culprit, not like the system of so many years past, awaiting word from the Law and Order Committee. It is felt that either such a man should be appointed Chief of Police, or that Mottola be compensated for the losses he actually suffers.

GLAD TO MEET YOU, PASTOR ROOK
The Rev. Edward A. Rook, of Folsom, Pa., has accepted the call of the Hammonton Baptist Church to become its pastor, and will move here early in February.
Have again increased my mammoth incubator. Booking orders for day-old chicks. Custom hatching solicited, reserve space early. H. H. Carrell, Hammonton, N. J.

FREE CANDY
Boys and girls can get a pound box of nice Chocolates for a few minutes' spare time. Call at Leonard's Candy Kitchen 150 Maple St.

JOIN THE WEEK-END

WANTED:
High-Class
Local Representative
to represent a financial investment concern of proved dependability.
Rare Opportunity for the Right Man.

The investment offered is within the range of practice for everyone. Absolutely safeguarded from speculative risk. Its unusual safety, soundness and profit appeals to investors both large and small.
Permanent Connection and Exclusive Territory Available.
Write giving full particulars and we will arrange interview.
U. S. GUARDIAN CORP.
1170 Broadway
New York City

AN OPEN LETTER TO MAYOR
Mayor Charles Cunningham:

Dear Mr. Mayor:—The undersigned respectfully requests that you make clear the statements contained in your address of January 1. In last week's issue of the "Star" an invitation to do so was extended to you, but today you are urged to take this step because of the fact that numerous highly respected citizens desire to accord you full measure of credit for such reforms as were actually wrought during the past year, but cannot do so, conscientiously, until you have made a specific, instead of a general, statement concerning the same.
Also, and this is very important, because of statements contained in your address certain former officials are resting under a cloud of suspicion of wrongdoing and they cannot present a defense because of the fact that you do not specify whom you mean.

Just one other matter, now, and this is in a sense personal, but not to be confused with the matter of the "Star" last year received about \$100 from the municipal treasury for services performed, printing and advertising. Many of these charges were billed at less than half rates, as we felt, and still feel, that all taxpayers, as far as possible, should be acquainted with the ordinances, budgets, etc., of Council. All right thinking men agree that the taxpayers are entitled to that consideration.

But never, never, never should the receipt of such money influence an honest paper to "boost" when it should criticize, or at least, when in doubt, remain silent. The honest editor should do his duty whether he be given a fair or liberal share of the town's business, or if boycotted because of his sincere, outspoken criticism.

Last year witnessed the heaviest robbery—by thousands of dollars—that Hammonton has ever experienced. More auto facilities occurred here than any previous year. The boldest gambling, and the lowest show this place has ever known occurred at a public carnival.

Yes, some good things were done last year by your administration, but knowing the above things how could an honest editor "boost"?

Some years ago you and the writer met in physical combat on the public highway, you the aggressor. Not because of physical fear of you, for none exists in the bosom of the writer, but because we both have better sense now than then, and because it is due the public, let us fight out this controversy in the Court of Public Opinion. Unlimited space is offered you in the "Star" for this purpose.

Now, for the sake of fair play, Mayor, get busy and tell us plainly, and without a shadow of doubt, whom you mean, and why you mean. And it is clearly understood that the writer bears you no malice, and is with you in any good measure you espouse.
Yours for the good of Hammonton,
THOMAS B. DELKER.

PRIZE WINNERS AT POULTRY SHOW

The judges, having pronounced the birds shown at the ninth annual poultry exhibition, now being held here, the best they have ever seen at any similar exhibit in this section of the State, gave great satisfaction in their awards of merit.
In the White Wyandotte class Michael K. Elyer, of Hammonton, won first hen, first cockerel, first and second pullet, first and second pen. Carl Schoone, of Sewell, N. J., won fourth pullet and fifth cockerel. Elias Cossaboon, of Hammonton, won fourth cock, fifth hen, and fourth cockerel. Charles Drake, of Hammonton, won third hen. Mrs. E. W. Batcher, of Hammonton, won fifth cockerel. E. B. Rose, of East Stroudsburg, Pa., won first cock, second and fourth hen, third and fifth pullet, third pen.
In the Columbian Wyandotte class George C. Huba, of Rahway, won first hen, second, and third hen, first pullet, second and fourth cockerel. Benton P. Gray, of Hammonton, fourth and fifth hen, first and third cockerel, second pullet, first pen.
In the Non-Winners class Miss Helen M. Nye, of Rancocas, won first pen. Charles B. Miller, of Hammonton, first and second females, first cockerel, second, and third hen, first, third and fourth females. A. L. Frank, of Hopewell, Pa., fifth and sixth cockerel.
In the Buff Orpington class Otto Behrmann, of Hammonton, won first, second, third, fourth and fifth hens, first cockerel, first pullet. In the Buff Leghorn class Behrmann won first and second pullets.
In the S. C. Black Minorca class T. Y. Harding, of Hammonton, won first cockerel and first pullet. Wm. Bernshouse, of Hammonton, won first, second, and third hens, and first and second cockerels in the Bantam class. George W. Anderson, of Hammonton, won first and second pullets in the S. C. White Leghorn class. Mrs. M. Richman, of Hammonton, won first and second hens, first and second cockerels, first pullet and first pen in the Brown Leghorn class.
In the Utility classes Andrew W. Green, of De Coza, second male bird. Carl Schoener, of Sewell, first male bird. Beall's Poultry Farm, Hammonton, third male. Benton P. Gray, of Hammonton, fourth male. Thomas Skinner, of Hammonton, fifth male. Thomas Skinner, of Hammonton, first female. Paul Delzeit, of Hammonton, second female. Beall's Poultry Farm, of Hammonton, third female. Otto Behrmann, of Hammonton, fourth female. David N. Adams, of Hammonton, fifth female.

MAY NUMBER HOUSES

Acting on a suggestion made by the Hammonton Chamber of Commerce Council last night decided to refer to Engineer J. C. Remington a communication as to the approximate cost of erecting street signs at the intersections of the more prominent thoroughfares here, and to have an established system of house numbering.

FOR SALE—300 Prairie State and 150 egg Cyphers incubators. Both for \$25. Perfect hatching condition. O. Mason, Broadway and Main road, Hammonton.

LET US ALL HELP

The Hammonton branch of the American Red Cross has sent \$50 to aid the starving children in the Near East. Kate Aylesford Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of this place, has given \$30 to the same worthy cause.

HAMMONTON HAPPENINGS

Howard R. Menfort, one of our best known young business men, has purchased the Murdoch Building, in which is located his thriving shoe and gent's furnishing business.
The Farmers and Merchants' Building and Loan Association met last Tuesday evening in the Hammonton Trust Company building.
Ester R. Norton, of Georgetown, N. Y., has purchased the former Summer property, on Middle road, through the Davenport Realty Company.

A meeting of the members of Voluntary Fire Company, No. 1, met tonight. Local firemen are much agitated over the failure of a number of the firemen receiving the exemption on \$500 worth of unassessed valuation, and the ignoral of their recommendations for fire chief and assistant chief, Council reversing the officials as designated by the firemen.

ADDITIONAL SHOW AWARDS

Additional awards made by exhibitors at the ninth annual poultry show have been made public. These include the following:
James F. Harrington, in the Columbian Rock class, first, second, third, fourth and fifth in cocks; first, second, third, fourth and fifth in hens; first, second and third in cockerels; first, second, fourth and fifth in pullets; first and second in pens.
In special Harrington won the silver cup of the Columbian Rock Club, silk ribbon for best shaped male, ribbon for best colored male, ribbon for best colored female. Also for best display.
David M. Adams won third pullet, and fourth cockerel, and \$10 setting of Columbia hatching eggs.
J. L. Wood won third pen, and largest male breeding bird.
Thomas B. Delker won first cockerel in the Ancona class, and first cockerel in the Brown Leghorn class. Second prize in the Belgian Hare class, and first prize in the White Rabbit class.
A former New Yorker, a man who has time and time again visited the great poultry show held annually in Madison Square Garden today said that the birds exhibited here were in his opinion, up to the standard often shown in the great New York affair.
MM.mtrwreDobc.lvcI vshrdlupmp

REMEMBER FINE OLD FORMER RESIDENT

Hammontonsians conversant with the fact are enjoying a story being told here of Charles H. Sparks, a venerable former citizen of this place, one of the finest men that ever lived here. The old gentleman, he is well up in the seventies, is now living at Delanco, where he acts as sexton for the Methodist Church. On quite a few occasions he has suggested that a hoe would come in handy to expedite cleaning out the heater. Like many little things, it was put off time and time again. During the holidays the congregation had a Christmas tree, one of the features being gifts for various persons being displayed upon the tree. One of these was a hoe, wrapped in a piece of greenish paper. Mr. Sparks took the gift good naturedly, and laid the hoe down after a humorous reply for a speech. A sister urged him to take better care of it. He replied that it was safe, as nobody would take a hoe and its wrapper of wall paper. "Wall paper?" said the sister. "You had better look closer." He did, and found that the "wall paper" was five \$1 bills.

POLSON PIG STOLEN

Another robbery, one of an unusual character, occurred at Polson early Saturday morning, the fourth robbery within the past three weeks.
It appears that George Hille, a well-known resident of this place, killed a big hog the day before, and after a hard day's work went into the house to enjoy a good night's sleep, leaving the hog, already cut up, in the smoke-house over night. The next morning he found that a thief had entered the smoke-house and stolen all the meat, with the exception of a ham which had been covered by a log.
A dog, well-known in the community, was found in the smoke-house, but it is out of the question that it purloined the meat. Nothing has ever been done regarding the three other robberies here of several weeks ago, and residents are sleeping at night with weapons handy. At that time the post office was entered and robbed, as was the home of William —, and the store of Samuel Polsky, whose hotel was bombed and burned some months ago, inflicting a loss of \$15,000. No arrests were ever made in this case, either.

ENJOYABLE RIDE

The down-town fire company Tuesday evening "enjoyed" a long ride, responding to an alarm of fire on Pine road. The fire, luckily, was only a trifling blaze at a house owned by John Rizzotte, independent fire company, of Main road, which was much nearer to the blaze, also responded by the firemen.

50 GIRLS WANTED

On Sewing Machines; also Hand Sewers.
HAMMONTON SUMMER CLOTHING CO.
Stein Building

Local Phone 1046

DOMINICK MACHISE
MOVING AND HAULING
Local and Long Distance Work
Moving a Specialty
240 Railroad Avenue, Hammonton, N. J.

Inside House Painting
Varnishing, Graining, Etc.
All Work First Class
T. H. ADAMS
Pleasant St., Hammonton

LAW OFFICES
ORVILLE P. DAWITT
Red Cross Building every Friday afternoon. Consultation free.
Camden office, 617-19 Federal Street. Both phones.

DEAN STANLEY RENWICK
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law
After 3 P. M. every Monday at Hammonton Trust Company.
Other times, 511 Market St., Camden. Both phones.

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Home made Candy, Ice Cream
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Choice Oysters and Clams
Served in All Styles
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Families served with Oysters and Ice Cream on short notice.
Both Phones
"THE JACKSON"
Third and Peach
Hammonton, N. J.
Will Serve You—One or a Big Party—With Meals at All Hours
Choice Food Tastefully Prepared
Prompt Service
Right Prices



in **KRUeGER'S** Brown
October Brew
Rich malt and spicy hops brewed just right. You will recognize the taste.
"The Nearest You Can Get" on Draught—in Bottles.
Order a case delivered from **GEO. B. HARRIS**, 6004 Fairmount Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.

Prompt Service
ANTHONY PARISI
Moving and Hauling
Phone 802-Central Barber Shop
Egg Harbor Road
A Trial Solicited

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WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!
One Wood and Maple Stove Wood.
Cut Stove Lengths
On Sale at
PEACH STREET AND PACKARD
Address Thom. Mott

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MODERN PLUMBING
Steam and Hot Water Heating
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OF BEAUTY AND DURABILITY

Finely hammered, exquisitely carved and polished—lettered and finished according to your own taste.

600 MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, MARKERS, CORNER POSTS, SILLS, ETC., TO SELECT FROM
on display in our show yards at Pleasantville and Camden. They represent the largest and finest stock of memorials ever collected together by one concern. They have been cut from standard granite and marble that were purchased before prices advanced to the present figure.



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Opp. Harkish Cemetery
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Pleasantville, N. J.
Opp. Atlantic City Cemetery
Bell Phone Pleasantville 1

REPRESENTATIVES
O. J. Hammell, Pres., 137 N. Cornwall Ave., Ventnor, for Atlantic City.
A. I. Hammell, Vice Pres., Absecon, N. J., for Ocean Board, Cape May, Burlington, Ocean and Atlantic Counties.
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This is especially true where subscribers are on same line as Fire House.
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HAVE YOU TRIED BONCILLA?

This new and delightful facial treatment is fast meeting with public favor. The "Boncilla" preparations are guaranteed to be harmless, and to greatly improve the appearance and facial vitality of the user. If interested drop in at the

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Scrap lumber and firewood; also sheathing and 2x4's cut to any length from 2 ft. to 8 ft.
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Owing to the uncertain condition of the market at present, I am unable to publish prices of junk. However, I shall be glad to call, and will quote you the highest prices that the market will allow.
Phone, Bell 72-J or Drop Postal
JOE LERNER,
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SALESMAN WANTED
If you are ambitious, have a clean record, forceful personality and possess capabilities, it will pay you to present evidence of these qualities to a Philadelphia banking concern which is seeking to add such a person to its sales force.
This is unquestionably a big opportunity.
The business is dignified and remunerative. The man or woman selected will be placed under personal direction of sales executive under conditions which will assure immediate and satisfactory income. He or she will be thoroughly prepared for promotion. One who has a large acquaintance in vicinity to be desired.
WRITE a letter about yourself, stating what you are doing and have been doing—out call in person to
WENDELL SOOY,
Guarantee Trust Building,
Atlantic City, N. J.

"Teachings of LaSalle and Marx Therefore Take No Hold on Americans."

By DR. CHARLES W. ELIOT, Harvard University.



The Pilgrim expedition in search of religious liberty was organized as a commercial stock company. Most of the shares were taken by British men of business who invested in it money only, and were properly called the Adventurers; but every man that "went," that is, encountered the hardships and risks of the enterprise, had a share of the stock (value £10) assigned to him without payment of money, and an additional share for his wife and for each child over sixteen years of age. This method of organizing a stock company remains to this day highly suggestive. Those who "went" were called the Planters. They ultimately bought out all the Adventurers. The company was to feed, clothe and build shelters for all the Planters, and was to be entitled to the proceeds of their labor during four days of every week, the product to go into the company's store. At the end of seven years the whole property of the company was to be divided among the shareholders and the contract of the Planters with the company was to terminate.

It took the Pilgrims only about a year and a half to learn that even specially selected men and women would not work as well for the company as they would for their own families, even when the colony was threatened with serious scarcity of food. A new allotment of land was promptly made and the product of work on that land went directly to the family which provided the labor. It was their private property.

The Pilgrims learned quickly, by their experience, that the doctrine of "no private property" was impracticable, even in a community bound together by religious convictions. To this day, people of American stock believe heartily in private property, individual and family thrift and the transmission of savings to descendants. The teachings of LaSalle and Marx therefore take no hold on Americans.

Organized Campaign in the Senate for Direct Election of Presidents.

By EDWARD G. LOWRY, in Saturday Evening Post.

As soon as the suffrage amendment is ratified and out of the way there will begin in the senate an organized campaign to abolish the electoral college. The proponents of the plan come from direct primary states. They represent the same political thought that brought about the direct election of senators. Now they want to take the next step and bring about the direct election of presidents. They seek to make it easy and possible to have independent candidates for the presidency when the voters of either or both the two great rival parties are dissatisfied with the nominees of the national conventions. They know they will have popular support for their plan. It will be strongly urged in the senate and before the country.

I quote one of the senators who is prepared to take an active part in the campaign to abolish the electoral college:

"Everybody knows that nearly all political conventions are manipulated and controlled by powerful influences that have selfish ends in view rather than the benefit of all the people. We have a practical illustration before us at this moment. If a few men are able under existing conditions to control the nominations of two great rival parties, as they have done recently, without consulting the wishes or the wants of the voters, then the only right given to the voter is that of choosing between these two samples which are set before him. This is in reality a denial of the right of suffrage. At least the right of suffrage so given is not absolute.

"If the electoral college were out of the way all that would be necessary would be to announce the name of the independent candidate and to comply in the different states with the method provided by law for putting the cue name on the ticket. It would be a very simple procedure, inexpensive and perfectly practicable. Every state in the Union which has an official ballot provides for a method of putting names on the ticket which are not nominated by political parties. Such machinery is already provided for in every state, and applies to every office except those of president and vice president, and the reason it cannot apply to these positions is because the electoral college stands in the way."

"We Find That the Thing That Mankind Is Hungry for Is Illusion."

By W. L. GEORGE, British Novelist.

Why do people read stories? Is there a fundamental story hunger in people, or is the craving for a good yarn an artificially stimulated taste? I do not believe that the question can be answered as simply as that. If we get down to fundamentals we find that the thing that mankind hungers for is illusion. We labor, and we do not like it, and so to console ourselves we invent an illusion about the nobility of labor. We want to be great, to be noticed, to have stirring adventures, and because life in commonplace we invent the illusion of romance—hence the story-telling art.

If I should analyze the old craving of "Tell me a story," I should divide it into three primary illusions. First there is the illusion of the glorious, bright, beautiful world—the roseate world that one may see only with rose-colored spectacles. It is an escape from the world in which plans do not work out smoothly, situations are not put, ambitions are frustrated.

Second, there is the illusion of the world of adventure, in which things are happening thick and fast, in which men and women are lifted out of their ruts into bright new paths of stimulation and achievement. And, as this illusion works out in a story, the commonplace reader sees himself in the person of the brave and handsome hero, and, of course, gallops gloriously through all the adventures.

The third type of illusion is the illusion of humor. It represents the philosophy of the man with a good deal of digested experience, who, finding that things will not go as he pleases, deliberately builds up for his intellectual life a world of cheerful cynicism—a world of laughter and merry doings, in which the blows of real life are softened by a refusal to "take them seriously."

And the kind of illusion that any person seeks in fiction depends, as I see it, upon the kind of treatment he has had from life.

Black Poms

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

John Blackmore was bored to suffocation in the big city called New York. Glancing out of his boarding house window to the sunny street it seemed to him that every man passing was jaunty and happy and had an unmistakable air of being on his way to get the Only Girl and take her out for the afternoon.

John had no Only Girl nor even a half-way girl to go to see on Sunday. And Sunday without a girl was worse than an egg without salt. John hated his own company. He liked having good friends, but had been forced to leave them all when the firm he worked for sent him East to fill a most distasteful position. John felt to pondering dully on what he would be doing were he still out in the hemlock small town where everyone knew everyone else. Lily, Elsy, Mary or Caroline would be going out on the river with him. Lily, Elsy, Mary or Caroline would have on a freshly ironed white dress with spotless white shoes and a great floppy hat to shield an adorable face from sunburn.

And John would be gazing happily from time to time under that hat. There would be a nest box of lunch with iced tea in a thermos and plenty of homemade chocolate cake. Later there would be a glorious sunset, still later a more glorious moonrise, and still later under that wonderful moon, he, John Blackmore and Lily, Elsy, Mary or Caroline would perchance steal a moment or two from lovers' hours before taking the weary but happy trip home.

John had read his Sunday paper from cover to cover, all but the advertisements, but so homesick did he become that he picked up the sheet again in sheer desperation and began a careful perusal of the "Lost and Found" column. There might possibly be some drawing string in those personal notes.

One did attract John. It was an advertisement for the return of a black Pomeranian answering to the name of Pet. The girl who had lost Pet was apparently dying slowly but surely over the loss. John grieved with her. Her name was Jane Montgomery and she lived up in what John had always termed the End of the World, being One Hundred and Eighty-first street.

Now John's idea of Pomeranians was a bit vague, but he determined to find something in the way of a dog and take it to Jane. There was always a faint chance that Jane would be attractive, worth while and all that sort of thing. John was a very hopeful type of man and he very much wanted a girl with a freshly starched white dress to take out on Sundays.

The married couple in the room behind him had an animal that closely resembled a dog. It had short black hair, a tall that waved in the air at most any angle and long spindly legs. Mike was, however, the most beloved pet of the couple. Perhaps Mike had played an important part in the couple's wooing. John hoped Mike was a mascot. He decided to borrow Mike.

He knocked gently at the rear door and told his scheme. The couple being newly married and full of romance agreed willingly. John greeted his teeth when he saw Mrs. Woodruff. Her gown was pink and lacy and her hat was white. She had a plump parrot and she and Henry were about to start for a Sunday afternoon boat trip. Henry went so far as to scratch the name "Pet," on a bit of leather he had used for a wrist watch and encircle Mike's lean neck with it.

The Woodruffs laughingly wished John the very best of luck but firmly insisted on the safe return of their beloved Mike.

"She must not be so attractive as to wheedle our Mike away from you," Mrs. Woodruff admonished. John grinned. "If Jane Montgomery is as attractive as that," he stated, "I will buy Mike an ornate cloak for next winter."

And feeling in his bones that he and Mike would be promptly put off either subway or elevated, John jumped into a taxi with the animal and gave the chauffeur an address at the end of the world. John cared not in what manner he spent some of his excellent salary so long as it was in quest of the right girl.

Mike had never had so long a ride in a taxi, but he seemed to enjoy it, since his great floppy black ears perked up from time to time, and when John addressed him the straggly tail wagged happily.

John pulled himself well in hand when they drew up at the curb and tried to get into the atmosphere of a man who had found a lost pet Pomeranian and was firmly convinced that the animal he had was that same dog.

He and Mike went up three flights of stairs to apartment 3 and rang the bell. It was answered by Jane herself. John pushed Mike well to the front and gazed questioningly at Jane. Jane was all, and more, than a hungry, lonesome young man could desire.

When she caught sight of Mike her eyes took on an expression that was difficult to define. And when they met

John's they lit up with a twinkle that prompted a grin from John.

"I found this Pomeranian and the name Pet is on his collar," lied John, and hoped she would invite him and Mike into the tiny, cool apartment.

She did. Jane led the way into a most divine little sitting room that seemed a tower of pink geraniums and nasturtiums.

"Are you a dog fancier?" asked Jane, sending a swift glance straight into John's eyes, then a long one at the un-Pomeranian outlines of Mike.

"Well—I did not suppose Pet was a pedigree Pom, but I did think he might have a tooth or a hair or two that was distinctly Pomeranian for me to have brought him up here."

Mike meantime was snuggling about the apartment; then he returned to take up a friendly position beside Jane.

"He is black, anyway," she laughed and stooped to pet him. "I would love to keep him—since he is lost."

"I'm awfully sorry," quickly and thoughtlessly John apologized, "but the couple I borrowed him from want him back safe and sound."

Jane looked up, eyes wide and suddenly comprehending. Then she smiled, but said nothing.

John's dark red hue spoke volumes. Then knowing he was caught red-handed he blurted out the whole story. His lonesomeness, the girls in white starched dresses, the wonderful Sundays—all came out in a breathless tale of woe.

John wondered at the peculiar expression in Jane's eyes and a sense of holding back something, whether it were tears or anger he was not quite sure.

But he was destined not to know at the moment, for a knock at the door proclaimed the arrival of another Pomeranian stud.

John glowered at the young, good-looking chap who brought it as if he were his most deadly enemy. But Jane's treatment of the new arrival and her reply that the dog was not her lost treasure in a way made the new china a bit more brightly for John.

He realized when the door had closed on the chap that he, too, must now take his departure.

"I am sorry," he said, "that I cannot find the dog you so highly treasure; but I will leap at every black Pom I see with the hope—"

Jane laughed softly if perchance there was the hint of a tear behind it all. "There isn't any dog," she confessed with color mounting high. "I was just as lonely as you—I wanted to wear my freshly pressed white dress and my wide picture hat and—"

When they were married a short time after there was an animal prowling about the tiny church during the ceremony, and he was not even a near neighbor, but he was a very much loved black dog with nondescript ancestors.

SOMETHING IN THIS NAME

Numerous "Percys" Have Added Brilliant Chapters to the History of the World.

From Los Angeles comes the news that Mrs. Percy Fisher Browne has induced her husband to change his name. He is now John Fisher Browne.

The reason the bride says for getting rid of the "Percy" is that "my husband is not the Percy kind of fellow."

By turning to an encyclopedia, Mrs. Browne could have gotten a very different angle on the Percy name. Percy is the oldest established name of the English aristocracy. While royal family names have changed, Percys have persisted.

A Percy swung a wicked ax in the force of William the Conqueror. A Percy was one of the committee of twenty-five barons appointed to see that King John observed the provisions of Magna Carta.

When the Percys were made earls of Northumberland, it is a matter of history that the first four holders of the title all died on the field of battle, not to mention Sir Henry Percy, called Hotspur, who would have held the title had he not died fighting.

After an unsuccessful rebellion the title was forfeited for a time, and great Warwick, the "king maker," bestowed it on his brother, but the turbulent population of Northumberland refused to be ruled by any but a Percy and the Percys were restored.

If Mrs. Browne will but make a cursory study of English history she will gain an entirely new viewpoint on what characterized the name of Percy.

The "Percy kind of fellow" had they lived in California in the days of the "49ers," would have earned the descriptive phrase, "He's a bad man to start anything with."—New York World.

Early Theory of Aviation.

John William, lord bishop of Chester, England, who lived in the seventeenth century, wrote a book called "The Discovery of the New World," in which he advanced several opinions upon the art of flying. In one chapter he enumerates four different ways by which flying in the air has been or may be attempted; first by angels; secondly, by the help of fowls; thirdly, by wings fastened to the body; and fourthly, by a flying chariot, which he observes is to be preferred. The theory of his flying chariot was to create the motive power by a strong spring which would cause it to progress, worked by the labor of its occupant and a pair of wings to keep it buoyant.

Old Greece Is In Style Note

Paris designers are using even so many Greek effects in dresses, writes a prominent fashion correspondent. The romantic morganatic marriage of the young king of Greece and his June visit to his bride, living in Paris, set the French dressmakers to thinking of the beautiful possibilities for fall fashions in the native Greek costume, both ancient and modern, the result being a decided Greek note in the autumn collections.

The wife of the king of Greece, who is very beautiful, and her younger sister, equally lovely, wear charming Parisian clothes. The youth and beauty of these two girls plus the royal romance of one of them appeal to the creative genius of the Paris dressmaker and milliner, consequently "à la Grecque" will be very fashionable in Paris. As there is so much of real merit in Greek inspiration, one may expect many lovely things during the coming winter.

Designers Turn to Greece.

Greece is only one of the many countries to which designers have turned for their inspiration. Makers of clothes appear loath to give up any successful idea that has been brought out recently, and we find the old mingled with the new.

The Egyptian influence is still felt, as is the Italian Renaissance. To Persia have dressmakers turned for embroideries and to Russia for loose, baggy sleeves and blousing bodices as well as embroideries. Truly, we have an unusual mixture of fashions. Spanish styles have not relinquished their hold. Many ideas are still gathered from the picturesque costumes of Spain.

There are several things, however, upon which all agree—the slender silhouette, the more somber colors for day time wear—black, browns and grays leading—and, striking contrast to these, brilliant hues for the evening. They agree, too, in the tendency toward the high collar, long sleeve and the unevenness of skirts at the hem, which tends to make them more graceful. All of these points are brought out in every collection. The collections are being constantly augmented and we may expect a great many interesting developments from the numerous ideas already advanced.

Dresses that fit in with the present-day fashions may be made by using the forms of the ancient Greek costumes with few changes. In an interesting frock we see the straight Greek dress of about the sixth century. The embroideries are exact copies of those used on an old Greek costume. In the sleeve lies the only real change in the design. A medium shade of tan durlin is used for this frock and the embroideries are in beautiful shades of brown. A narrow belt of brown leather girdles it.

Model of Mousseline.

An interesting model is developed in coral mousseline de sole and gold cloth, with coral chains forming a girdle and shoulder straps. It will be recalled that the ancient Greek military dress showed plaits and even that of the present day carries a remnant of

itself. The interesting application of plaits lies in the form of a fan-shaped panel on the jacket. This panel has fine horizontal plaits placed as closely together as possible. These lie very flat. The skirt has a corresponding plaited panel in the front, which hangs a few inches below the hem of the skirt itself. A lovely white embroidery and white fox collar and cuffs emphasize the vogue for black and white. A band of the embroidery is placed down either side of the panel and around a shoulder and back yoke in the coat.

Designers Use Erminette.

A few years ago, when women wore white furs in the sweltering heat of summer, the craze for white fur reached such an extreme that for some time after the well-dressed woman was loath to wear any white fur. We can only hope that the present-day revival will not run to any such extreme. For the present, at least, many fur trimmings are on models from the most exclusive houses.

Erminette is being extensively exploited as a trimming by the Paris designers. This fur very closely resembles real ermine, one of the pelts always greatly in vogue. While it is not as expensive as the real fur, it is not cheap. As well as being used for a trimming in the form of narrow edging and for large collars and deep cuffs, it is combined with wool in evening wraps. White silk is used to make great ruffling collars and deep cuffs on the most elaborate of evening wraps, some of the newest of which are formed of beautiful silver braids.

One great designer has invented an entirely new shoulder line of Greek influence in which the material is held up over one shoulder and cut to appear as though falling off the other.

Embroidery Is Featured.

Martial or Armaut feature embroidery on the backs of gowns only. A large disk design in contrasting colors is a favorite pattern. An embroidery design may extend across the back of a coat from shoulder to shoulder or be placed horizontally from shoulder to hem. On dresses the embroidery used in the latter way is very often of silver threads. Black embroidery on white velvet, white satin and white tulle is prominent. A few models show white embroidery on black, the preference being given to the former.

An interesting model in white and black has a foundation skirt and bodice of black satin, with the tuck of white not embroidered in a grape design, the grapes being white and the leaves black. White velvet dresses are embroidered in heavy black silk and jet.

Grey wool in blue serge is a combination that we have grown accustomed to and one that is still used, but white velvet embroidery on black velvet is unusual. Gold and silver embroideries are not neglected. These are usually seen on chiffons, laces or mousselines.



This is a Simple Evening Frock of Gray Crepe.



Plaited Dress of Blue Crepe Roman Embroidered in Gold.

20% REDUCTION

To stimulate business during our usual off-season, we will make a

20% Reduction

in our wiring schedule, and a 10% reduction on all fixture prices.

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Safe and pure
A complete food for your baby when for any reason mother's milk fails.

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THE home is safe—but how about the bread winner, is he safe? Is his earning capacity protected while incapacitated from sickness or injury? A fire insurance policy is not enough. Adversity strikes from an unexpected quarter. Complete protection costs a good deal less than you think. Come in and learn how the INSURANCE Service of the HARTFORD

protects you against any form of financial loss due to accident or misfortune.

N. V. CONOVER, Agent,
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SECOND BIG SALE OF 1921

at the Sale Stables of Mike Farkas
Egg Harbor Road, Hammonton, N. J.

ON Wednesday, Jan. 26, 1921

at 11 o'clock sharp

CONSISTING OF

30 head of Horses and Mules, all good reliable workers, ready to go right at it. In the lot you will find 8 head of first class A No. 1 young Virginia horses. The kind that grow into money every day you own them.

4 pair of extra well mated Mules.

For this sale we have 5 head of extra good family Cows, young and promising, with good milking points.

This will be the last Sale of Pigs for the Season.

75 head of the best Pigs and Shoats we have ever offered in Hammonton, all healthy and vigorous and the high dollar will take every one of them. You cannot afford to miss this chance.

We have a big lot of extra good high grade Shoes, consigned by a house that must have money. This means you can buy right. In the lot are a lot of rubbers and articles.

A new lot of the celebrated 5-A Blankets (stable and street), all first quality. No seconds. They must be sold.

Here's a chance for the Boys. 100 pairs of Knee Pants the kind that wear. 50 Boy's Sweaters. 50 Men's Sweaters, 100 Flannel Shirts for men, all sizes.

A special lot Women's Underwear and Sweaters.

And a lot of Men's and Boys' Suits.

15 sets of new and second hand Harness (single and double).

4 one-horse farm Wagons, all hand made, by good builders, these are as good as new.

3 tip top Market Wagons that must be seen to be appreciated; and miscellaneous articles too numerous to mention, that will be displayed on day of sale.

Those that have stock or anything else to sell, bring it in. No charge if we do not sell.

Don't Forget the Place
Don't Forget the Time,—11 A. M. Sharp
And Don't Forget to Come

Sale Rain or Shine. Plenty of Shelter.

Louis Traiman, Auctioneer

Owing to the size of this sale, we must start promptly at 11 o'clock.



BUY A BICYCLE

BRUNO BROTHERS

Is The Place!



Hammonton Gas & El. Co.

BUICK



THE importance of a business man's affairs demands that his car be absolutely trustworthy. That is why Buick is a favorite among business men.

The new Buick Nineteen Twenty One models, powerful and comfortable, are as beautiful as they are efficient.

There is Authorized Buick Service, too, wherever you go.

Effective January 1, regular equipment on all models will include cord tires

HAMMONTON AUTO STATION



Paying the Fiddler

The country is recovering from the effects of its orgy of spending. Extravagance, profiteering and unbridled speculation have brought a burden to all. A cry for economy is heard all over the land.

Such conditions have occurred before and will occur again unless checked. In 1874 the Grange adopted its policy of thrift. It declared opposition to excessive salaries, high interest rates and exorbitant profits. It proclaimed the need for the most direct and friendly relations between producers and consumers, that wasteful trade practices might be eliminated.

This program represents the farmer's attitude now—as it did then. The Grange always has adhered to it. It has sought steadfastly to check needless extravagance, both private and public, both individual and governmental.

Our farmers, by reason of sane habits of living, are a great standing force in the nation. But they need leadership and a common spokesman to widen their influence. The Grange offers you both!

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN is in full accord with these principles. It, too, is fighting the farmer's fight. By practical examples it shows how farmers can correct abuses. And it will make you acquainted with up-to-date and profitable farming methods that are being followed all over the country. This, however, is only a part of the help and pleasure you will get in a year's 52 big issues, which now cost only \$1.00. Find out for yourself! Let our secretary care for your order—today!

J. L. FURNER, Master,
Egg Harbor City

W. B. FRISBIE, Secretary,
Egg Harbor City

Dear Secretary: I'm glad to see the Grange being pushed with good advertising. And here's my dollar for THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN for a year—22 weekly issues. Please forward my order to the Publishers at Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

(My Name) _____

(My Address) _____

(Town) _____ (State) _____

MAYOR CUNNINGHAM'S ADDRESS

Address of Mayor Charles Cunningham, delivered at the organization of Council, Saturday, January 1, 1921, at 10:30 P. M.

TO THE CITIZENS OF HAMMONTON:

Last year with four new members in Council, we believed we could accomplish for the town of Hammonton almost the impossible. We had in mind a public building, a different form of government or a sweeping change in the methods by which our chaotic home government was being conducted; a police department and a general housecleaning. We found we had a big contract to fulfill. We established a police department, we conducted a long fight with the State Highway Department over the Dan outrage. Auto traffic was regulated, and notwithstanding the opposition of some of our citizens and organizations a successful campaign was made against gambling and other vices.

There are now before us, or are in the making, ordinances governing the jitney traffic, one organizing a Street Vendors Commission, one authorizing sewer extensions, and another creating a mercantile tax. The money collected by this tax will be used to pay for the money lost to the town by the abolition of saloons.

We laid aside the proposal to build a municipal building when the Board of Education issued a check ordering a jump from \$1,000 to \$50,000. We believed at the time that other public expenditures was shown by the Board.

The different committees have acted in perfect accord with the Mayor. The park has been improved, a hall built, the fire alarm system made and the Park Mall put in good repair. Here we wish to thank the members of Frederick A. Funston Post, American Legion, as it was their matching dollar which the town that the hall was improved.

The Finance Committee has done very good work in unifying the role of "watch-dog" of the treasury.

The Sewer Committee has had little to do, as the sewer plant, under the management of the present superintendent, has run smoothly. One extension has been made and two others are now being carried on.

The Fire, Water and Light Committee has been busy with different projects which have been successfully met. No extensions of the lighting have been made and only minor extensions of the water mains.

We are now facing another proposition to increase in gas rates and the first instructions of the new Fire, Water and Light Committee will be to look into the lighting and heating problem, anticipating public ownership.

The water rates had of necessity to be increased, but are being studied by the Water Commissioners that the increase is only temporary.

The installation of a new combustion plant will save several thousand dollars in water production annually to the taxpayers.

The brains of the Police Department has been furnished by a man not on the payroll. We refer to the chairman of the Law and Order Committee.

He is a fellow, by the way, and has had his nose up the mouths of certain individuals and local newspapers that have seen fit to lower ratings to assist the force; he has ironed out the wrinkles and parted the sandy differences of the force. He has measured up to the standards set by your Mayor as a Chief of Police.

The Overseer of Roads has for the last ten months been working with the chairman of the Highway Committee. He has shown you how to build roads. He has demonstrated that results can be produced even with inadequate equipment and an entirely too small appropriation.

The Four Department has been related to a high point of efficiency through the installation of a system of bookkeeping, working out the plan of carrying out the plan of helping those who help themselves.

By a new system of tabulation and keeping of accounts the office of Collector and Treasurer is now being conducted understandingly.

We are unobtrusively able to state that your town affairs are being carried on honestly.

When we assumed office we learned that a town official had given outright to a certain road contractor one hundred and twenty-five dollars worth of town property. This has been restored to the town. We found that another official was collecting about six hundred dollars annually of the town's funds without authorization while another official was making up false payrolls which were paid without question by a former Council. As we said before graft is a thing of the past as concerns the town government.

We have not had the support of the local press, both papers seemingly taking pleasure in publishing derogatory statements concerning the town government which they could not substantiate with evidence. Yet the local press has received nearly \$400 from the town for printing.

When the citizens, by their vote, said the Mayor was not worth \$500 per year and the Councilmen not worth \$200 you placed a stamp of inefficiency upon your governing body.

Let us show you what your "Inefficient Council" has heard you:

Twelve hundred dollars a year by making the chairman of the Law and Order Committee the Chief of Police, \$632 a year by making the chairman of the Highway Committee the Overseer of Roads for ten months \$400 on road building done by private citizens \$200 in the Dan outrage by the inspector working without pay \$300 in the sewer department; \$600 in the Treasurer's office; making in all a saving over previous Councils of at least \$1,800. This total is not worth a cent to you.

In conclusion the Mayor wishes to thank you who have stood by our efforts at making good government, and he also wishes to thank his fellow citizens who have seen fit to play the part of local Bohemians.

(See "Open Letter," or outside page, signed by ten well-known citizens of Hammonton)

Girls Wanted!

We need 16 girls at once who have had experience on sewing machines, those that have worked on shirts or dresses preferred; to work on Children's Dresses.

One girl wanted for button-hole machine, also button sewer.

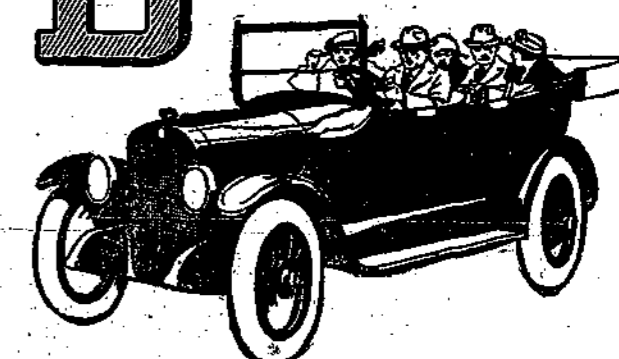
Three pressers wanted. Apply to

ELLIS AARON

Front Street, opp. Penna. Station

DORT

Quality Goes Clear Through



Able Performance Low Mileage Cost

You will find the DORT an alert, agile, graceful car that handles with delightful ease.

Unusually long springs, a staunch frame, and restful upholstery combine to make it a fatigue-less car to drive.

The simply-designed, powerful DORT motor pulls with smoothness and delivers full power to the wheels all the time.

The DORT construction throughout is so accessible that service can be given any part very readily and inexpensively.

The entire assembly of the DORT chassis reflects the deliberate effort of the DORT engineers to keep operative and upkeep expense at the very lowest point.

Its steadily growing popularity throughout the country can be construed as nothing short of undeniable proof that the car is actually a remarkable investment.

As you check off one by one the points of DORT construction and DORT performance you cannot help but be impressed.

Today, with many good cars on the market, the DORT stands out as an exceptional car and an uncommonly desirable investment for you.

Back of its national reputation for long and loyal service at a very low cost per mile is the satisfactory experience of more than 75,000 owners.

PRICES

Touring Car	\$1085
Roadster	1065
Four-door Sedan	1785
Four-door Coupe	1765

F. O. B. Factory

Wire Wheels and spare tires extra

SALVATORE ARENA

Roadway and Hammonton Avenue, Hammonton, N. J.
Telephone—Bell J 3; Local 1016.



Eenie, Meenie, Minie, Mo

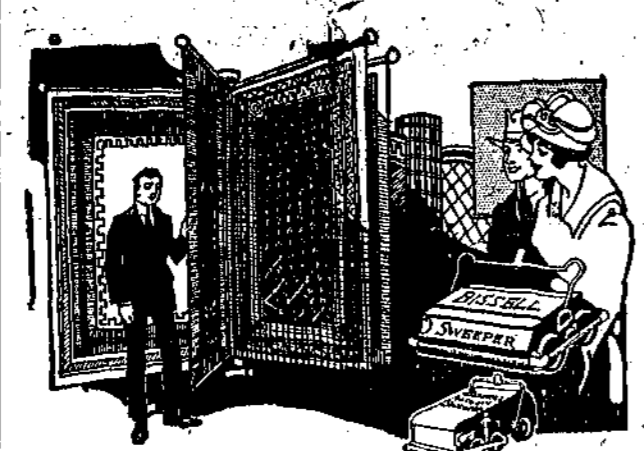
When the children start a game, they "count out" to see who shall be "it." It's merely a process of elimination for making a choice.

When you buy goods through a mail order catalog you do much the same thing. There are often several items of the same class grouped on a page. You don't want this one because of such and such a feature. You reject that one because it lacks so-and-so. And when you have inspected all the pictures and read all the descriptions and eliminated those with objectionable features you finally take what's left.

If you could have seen the articles themselves, you might have found that one of the others would have suited your needs better. That's why it pays to trade where you can see before you buy.

TRADE AT HOME

Support the Town that Supports You



..THE PLACE..

For An Ideal Lunch
GREASLEY'S CAFETERIA
312 CHESTNUT STREET
Philadelphia



What could be better for town or country buildings than a roofing that won't burn—won't leak—that is fighting proof—lasts as long as the building itself, and never needs repair?
CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES meet every one of these requirements. Beware of imitations—None genuine without the words "Cortright Reg. U. S. Pat. Off." stamped on each shingle.

For Sale by
GEO. O. BOBST.

JOIN THE HAMMONTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

PRESIDENT
Herbert C. Doughty

VICE-PRESIDENT
H. O. Packard

SECRETARY
Charles Davenport

TREASURER
Michael Ruberton

The Woods

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH.

THE CALL OF THE WOODS.

Talk of your "call of the wild," "Nature" an' similar stuff! "Talk of the call Of the forest" an' all— Haven't I heard it enough? Why am I cranky an' riled? What is it allis' of me? What's my complaint? Jest "the woods!" If it ain't, What in the world kin it be?

Out of the woods it breaks forth— Call of the wild in the air. What do I hear? With my listenin' ear? Somethin' a-covin' me there. Wind has swung 'round to the north. Sky has a promise of snow, Moon on the hill. It is silver an' chill; An' I am longin' to go— Breathe the breath of the pine, Walk in the hayrack again, Hearin' old tales, An' trampin' old trails, Bunkin' with one that are men— Men that are partners of mine, Fighters an' workers an' kings, Men who have stood By my side in the wood At the beginnin' of things.

Woods? I have lived, man an' boy, Up in the woods forty year, Driven their streams Where the quickwater gleams, Fought 'em from stone-throw to rear, Tasted their pain an' their joy, Drunk of their fun an' their woo, Sorrow an' song, An' it's there I belong— Lord, but I'm crazy to go! (Copyright)

LAST NIGHT'S DREAMS

—WHAT THEY MEAN

DREAM CITIES.

IT IS not an uncommon experience to find ourselves in a dream city. Perhaps it is one which we recognize though it may be changed by the dream phantasms; familiar buildings may take on a strange aspect, or strange city buildings appear in unexpected places. Sometimes we recognize it as a city we have always wanted to see and never have seen; and sometimes it appears to be one of which we never have even heard. Not infrequently a name for the place is suggested in our dream—a name which we are sure is new to us. It is a cheap way to travel and, the mystic says, not a bad one. For while to visit cities in the waking life is an expensive operation, to travel to the cities of dreams is accounted a most favorable one and means riches ahead. Unless indeed the city be on fire; then take care of your finances or poverty will overtake you.

It is generally agreed that if your city of dreams is a strange one to you, and you are lost in it, you will shortly change your residence with as a rule, favorable results to your business.

All scientists do not agree with Freud that every dream is the fulfillment of a wish, but it is easy enough to fit this dream into its category. An analysis of our dream will generally enable us to discover the origin of the strange name propounded by our

dream—consciousness for the strange city in which we may find ourselves. Thus Freud dreams of being at a strange place called Fleiss and one further on named Hering. Fleiss was the name of a friend. Hering was put together from the names of places near Vienna which so often end in "ing" and the English word "mean say." He had been reading a poem about a stammering dwarf named "Sajibe Hahesaid." By connecting the final syllable of Hering with Fleiss was obtained Vliessagen—the German V pronounced like F—the German name for the port of Flushing through which his brother passed in coming from England to visit him. (Copyright)

Ran-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

OHELLO

OHELLO was a violent specimen of brunette manhood who was written up by W. Shakespeare after he had departed this life, and it was safe to do so. Nobody wrote of Othello while he was in the flesh without being assailed by remorse and a corps of trained nurses.

Othello was a large man with a sunken exterior and feet which had to be fitted out of stock. He was a great warrior and was sent into Turkey every once in a while to increase the death rate. Turkey at that time was animated by the same humane and law-abiding instincts as those which now endear her to the civilized world. It was on his return from a deplorable mission to Turkey that Othello met Desdemona and married her at one of the latest church weddings of the season. For a time it seemed as if the wedding would have to be postponed, as Desdemona wanted one of her close per-



Othello Objected in His Moorish Manner.

sonal friends with a thick, wavy vibrato to sing "A Perfect Day" as the bride couple entered, but Othello objected in his Moorish manner.

Mr. Shakespeare states that Othello and Desdemona would have lived to a ripe old age if it had not been for one ligo, who was a coarse person with the rank of first sergeant. Othello had a large, green bump of jealousy, and ligo played upon the same until it resembled an arc light. In fact, Desdemona was a perfect lady and thought as much of her husband as she did of her other, but she happened to have a pocket handkerchief with strawberry juice upon it to a friend of the family named Cassio, and in return for this generous act she was assassinated by Othello with that deadly weapon, the straw tick. When Othello discovered his mistake, he slashed onto high O and cried out for revenge after which he fell on his sword and expired with an unenvied look.

The life of Othello should have been written not to provoke their husbands to jealousy, especially in view of the large number of coy affliction who lurk on every corner. (Copyright)

Faithful

By R. RAY BAKER

"I am about ready to give up. What's the use of defying Fate?" "Please don't talk that way, Carson. I'm afraid to think of it."

The young woman and young man were seated on a bowlder, beyond reach of the most ambitious waves that thundered along the island shore and dashed foam over the smaller rocks. A red semicircle peeping over the blue horizon was all that was visible of the setting orb of day.

Already, far in the east, a gray disk was growing more distinct. Luna was taking her place as sentinel of the heavens.

The girl's garments flapped in the slight breeze. They had once been of a fashionable cut, but now they were torn and patched. The young man's clothes looked as though they had been purloined from a cornfield scarecrow.

"But it's so hopeless," he went on, ignoring his companion's pleading. "We're doomed forever to remain on this speck of dust on the sea. Here it's six months and not a ship has been sighted. It looks to me, Sue, as though Fate put us aboard the ill-fated Seymour and then wrecked it. Just so you and I should be brought together. It's so difficult to continue this way. Just say the word and our companion in misery, who happens to be a minister of the Gospel—more of Fate's handiwork—will perform the ceremony that ought to make us both happy."

The girl drew away.

"I can't be," she said firmly. "I remember your promise, and you should remember yours. I told Manuel Garrison I would be true to him, come what may, and I intend to observe that pledge. See, I still wear his ring. And how about Miss Glenwell? Didn't you tell her the same thing? How do we know that Fate didn't arrange these things just as a test of our faithfulness? No, things must go on as they have. It's difficult—as much so for me as for you—but they must continue."

The semicircle dropped below the line that joined sky and water in the west. The shadow of dusk drew their shadowy folds tighter about the earth.

The girl shivered.

"But, Sue," the man persisted, "I love you more than I ever could care for Elsie. She is a wonderful girl and all that, but after you and I have shared all these hardships I never could be happy with her. Besides, if we're doomed to spend all our lives on the island, why shouldn't we be as happy as we can make ourselves? Couldn't you be happy with me?"

She gripped his arm.

"Carson, don't tempt me any more, I beg you. If it makes you feel any better, I care for you, too. I was engaged to Manuel when I was too young to know what I was doing. He's a wonderful fellow—and a promise is a promise. It was about a year ago, in New York, that I saw him last. He was preparing to take his first voyage as commander of a coastwise passenger ship. And at that time we renewed our pledge. Now, please, don't talk that way any more."

"That's where I saw Elsie last," the man mused. "She was on her way to join her father in Argentina. We promised the same thing and I've tried so hard; but those circumstances are unbearable. Let's go back to the shack."

He assisted her from the rock and they walked up the slope to a crude habitation built of ship wreckage in the center of a cluster of trees. At one doorway a middle-aged man, clad in tattered garments of black, met them and smiled beneficently.

"Six months and no sign of rescue," he sighed, but he quickly dispelled the frown that flashed to his face and smiled joyfully. "Let us pray once more for deliverance."

They knelt and prayed. Then they partook of a lunch the minister had prepared. It was a frugal repast and consisted of a slice of bread, a bit of meat, mostly of wild fowl, although here was fish from the island's fresh water lake and a kind of hot bread from forest herbs.

The evening was spent in reading the only book that was available, the minister's Bible, and the trio retired early to the uncomfortable bunks they here called bedrooms. They slept soundly, for they had been working hard, constructing a new and more elaborate home further up the slope.

The yellow moon was high in the heavens when, up from the horizon, except a thin speck, increasing in size as it neared the island. Soon it was not more than a half mile away, and from it flashed a beam of light that played across the water and finally rested on the strip of land. An honest listener might have heard the creaking of a window on an anchor was lowered into the depths.

The minister was first to rise, while the sun was casting its earliest rays up from the east. He went out to fill his lungs with fresh sea air, and when he saw the strange object off shore, he let out a shout that was altogether too hoarse to fit with the dignity of his calling.

"A ship!" he cried. "A ship! Wake up, everybody. Deliverance has come! In a few moments his companion

castaways issued from the shack, and at the very same instant, it seemed, a small boat put off from the steamer. Shortly afterward a blue-clad young man, accompanied by a young woman, got out of the boat, which ashore had drawn up on shore, and approached the group of castaways standing near-by.

"At last!" cried the young man in blue, as he came close to the minister and his companions. "We've found you, after searching the seven seas."

Some time later the erstwhile seafarers stood on the deck of the little steamer and watched their deserted home fade from view.

"What a wonderful manifestation of faith," said the minister, as he turned to his two friends. "Capt. Garrison had a talk with me in the cabin and told me about it. He met Miss Glenwell while on the way to South America, and shortly after they reached Argentina they read of the loss of the Seymour. Capt. Garrison took it upon himself to arrange a searching expedition. He knew you still were in government service, Carson, because Miss Glenwell had told him; so he offered to command a ship to search for you if the government would furnish the ship. This was done, and Miss Glenwell naturally accompanied him. He said they were determined to find you if you were in the land of the living, and he was confident that you were."

The minister paused for one last look at the fading island, which now was nothing more than an indistinct streak.

"I hope," he continued, "that I will officiate at the double wedding. Perhaps I ought not to say it, but I am really a little disappointed, for I had hoped to see you two people made man and wife. I became very much attached to you during our sojourn on the island, and I don't know either of these newcomers who have stepped in to claim their share. They have broken up the little romance I had been nourishing for some time, but well, as long as everybody concerned is happy, what matters?"

Carson smiled and took Sue's hand in his.

"You need not be disappointed," he said. "You will officiate at the double wedding, be sure. But Sue is to be my wife and Miss Glenwell will marry Capt. Garrison. It is true that on the island Sue and I learned to care for each other far more than either of us could care for another. And it so happens that Miss Glenwell and Capt. Garrison went through the same experience while in each other's company searching for us. It's a strange way Fate has of rewarding faithfulness."

The minister grasped each by the hand.

"A strange way indeed," he agreed, "a most extraordinary way, and I may add, a most happy way."

SOLACE IN WRITTEN WORD

Society Linked in Chains of Affection Through the Periodic Visits of the Mail Carrier.

Lord Chesterfield's letters to his son, Roosevelt's letters to his children, Paul's letters to the Romans—these are literature because of their sage advice, their splendid style and their lofty idealism. But every letter ever written in literature is one sense—in the sense that it reveals life.

Little, thrilling bits of life taken from one living human being and sent to another living human being—that's what letters are. That is why they are always interesting. That accounts for the never-waning popularity of the mail carrier. For, as Douglas Jerrold said, there is "a stray volume of real life in the daily packet of the postman; eternal love and instant payment."

Life-blood of human society courses through a letter, be it the packet of gossip a mother sends to her married daughter, the diplomatic appeal of a college boy for a check from father, a long love letter between sweethearts, or just a hastily scribbled note of friend to friend.

Letters—magic words! They are one thing under the sun that never palls, that never chafes, that never grows old or momentary. "The consolation of life," said Voltaire.

"In a heavy, oppressive atmosphere," said Shakespeare, "when the spirit sinks too low, the best cordial is to read over all the letters of one's friends." And Tupper tells us that: "A letter timely writ is a rivet in the chain of affection."

"And a letter untimely delayed is an nail to the coffin."—Kavanaugh City Star.

Hired Chief Priesthood.

The old Greeks were shrewd enough in their creation of gods and goddesses, but highly logical in the treatment their super-beings received. One of the best examples of this was the custom of bringing the Pythia, or chief priestess of the temple of Apollo, to Delphi. At first beautiful young virgins, secured from the families of prominent citizens because of the belief that such girls would be more pure in heart than the wiser city sisters, were placed in the position of chief priestesses.

Trouble arose when one of them fell victim to the charms of a young chap from Thessaly, and after an extended love affair eloped with him. To prevent the repetition of this, the Pythia thereafter were women of fifty or over, and far from good-looking. Fearing that the handsome Apollo might resort to English a collection of handmaids, the priestesses dressed the best old crones, or white-haired priestesses, in the garb of young girls, on the theory that the costume would deceive the god.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE AUTUMN PARTY.

"We'll have to have a party," said Peter Onome to the other fairies. "That we will," agreed Billie Brownie.

"Let's have it soon," said Benule Brownie.

"Very soon," said Peter Goblins.

"We'll have it this very afternoon," said Peter Goblins. "I'll go for the pumpkins now. We must have them for it must be a regular autumn party."

"Send Around the Invitations." "Surely it must be that," agreed Peter Goblins.

"Shall we ask the Breeze Brothers to take around the invitations?" asked Benule Brownie.

"They're always the best ones," said Peter Goblins, "except on the quiet days when they're too sleepy and lazy, poor dears!"

"It's windy enough today," said Benule Brownie.

So they sent around their invitations that very morning by the Breeze Brothers and in the afternoon all the creatures of Fairyland and Brownie-land and Goblinsland and Goblinsland and from all those parts were at the autumn party.

After the guests had all arrived, in came the pumpkins, dressed up like Jack-o'-Lanterns, with little candles burning and sticking.

They were brought in on an enormous hay wagon driven by Witty Witch, and the horses were decorated with all the different autumn flowers which could be found along the country roads.

Then old Mr. Giant came wearing a huge wreath of Everlasting Flowers around his head.

"I want to wear them to show you I meant I'd always be coming around and I'd never desert my friends," he said.

"Goodie!" they all shouted.

"Well, hadn't I better be coming around?" asked Jack Frost.

"I don't know," said Peter Onome.

"Of course you must come before the chestnuts are ripe, and soon we're going to have chestnut parties," "Hurry up, Jack, and ask no more questions," said Master Chilly.

"You'd better wait awhile," said old Mr. Giant. "Wait until the evening anyway."

"Oh, I will," whispered Jack Frost, and they all felt as though their cheeks had been nipped ever so slightly by the cold.

They built houses of leaves and they made great bonfires which they danced about. The bonfires were larger and more wonderful than ever they had seen.

Lots of the guests kept arriving all the time. For you see the autumn leaves had been invited, and they came rushing in, running and dancing, and flying and scampering and rustling and falling from the trees.

They came in all sorts of costumes. Some wore red and some wore brown and some orange and some yellow and some wore scarlet and some wore pink, and as the leaves dropped the Fairyland creatures danced with glee for such beautiful colors were falling down on the houses of leaves.

But after the houses of leaves had been made, and there were paths and walks and yards and everything you could think of the Breeze Brothers came accompanying in blowing everything this way and that.

"We were asked to the party too," they said.

"Of course you were," said the late autumn flowers as they blew about a little in their places on the horizon.

"Of course you were," everyone shouted.

So as the Breeze Brothers blew their trumpets which they had for special parties this way and that, and an old Mr. Wind whistled and the flowers sang ever so softly, the people of Fairyland danced and sang this song.

"Many colors in leaves we see, Many colors in flowers so free, Oh what joy it is indeed, To know we've all the colors we'll need. There are colors for everything, And of their beauty let us sing."

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SCHOOL DAYS



THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"Fox-Trot"

VARIOUS efforts have been made to trace this name for the popular dancestep to the pure or root of a horse, some investigators going so far as to locate a certain Mr. Fox who owned a horse which trotted in a peculiar fashion and, because of which, he referred to one of the newest of dances (at that time) as a "fox-trot."

But, while there was a man named Fox connected with the origin of the term as commonly used today, he was a vaudeville dancer, not a horse fancier. When this dancer desired to introduce a number of new steps into his vaudeville act, early in 1914, he took certain portions of the qu-step and added to them a number of variations of his own, billing the entire performance as "The Fox-Trot, a new dance originated solely by the performer themselves." Society, eager to take up something new in the line of dancing, studied the steps and it was not long before the entire country was fox-trotting to the syncopated melodies which precisely fitted this kind of amusement. The only reward that Fox received was that his name, without the capital letter, was spread broadcast over two continents. (Copyright)

Inconsiderate Birds.

She was a little disappointed at finding the country so noisy, but for a long time, being a well-conducted little girl, she made no remark about it.

But at last, at breakfast time, she picked up a conch to pass a remark upon the subject to the farmer's wife.

"It's very nice," she said, thoughtfully, "for the birds to get up so early in the morning, but don't you think they ought to be quieter about it?"

MILITANT MARY

I thought he loved me for myself, but by and by I WAKED And realized he loved me for the LAYER CAKES I BAKED!

Profile Egg Producer.

An oyster produces 400,000 eggs annually, but of these only 400 or less touch maturity.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

Some one has said that "true hospitality consists in having what you were going to have anyway, and not changing the cloth unless you were going to anyway."

Good Things for the Family.

Rolls one cake of compressed yeast in one-fourth of a cup of lukewarm water, add one cupful of scalded and cooled milk and one and one-half cupfuls of flour; beat until smooth. Cover and set out of draught to become light. Add one-fourth of a cupful each of melted shortening and sugar, two egg yolks beaten light, one teaspoonful of salt, the grated rind of a lemon and flour for a dough about three cupfuls. Knead until smooth and elastic. Cover and set aside to become doughy in bulk. Turn upside down on the molding board, roll into a rectangular sheet, brush with melted butter, dredge with sugar and cinnamon mixed, sprinkle with half a cupful of currants, and roll as a jelly roll. Cut into pieces an inch long. Cream one-fourth of a cup of shortening, beat in one-fourth of a cup of brown sugar and spread mixture on the inside of a cast iron frying pan; lay in the bun and when doubled in bulk, bake one-half hour. The sugar and butter should glaze the holes of the bun. Serve turned upside down, glazed side up.

Hard Sauce.

Beat one-third of a cup of softened butter to a cream, add one cupful of light brown sugar gradually; when well mixed add two tablespoonfuls of cream, drop by drop, and finally one teaspoonful of vanilla and a few drops of lemon extract or a grating of lemon rind. (Ginger and lemon rind may be used in place of the vanilla and a few tablespoonfuls of cream added to give bulk.

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