



TUCKERTON BEACON

VOLUME XXXII.

TUCKERTON, OCEAN COUNTY, N. J., THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 10, 1920.

NUMBER 45

W. H. Gale

T. H. S. GRADUATES ON TRIP TO WASHINGTON

Other High School Notes

The Senior Class left for Washington, D. C., this morning for a three-day trip. The class will be chaperoned by Miss Kathryn Abel. The following itinerary has been planned:

First day—Leave Tuckerton 7:17 A. M. Arrive Market St. wharf 9:55 A. M. Leave Broad St. Station P. R. R. 10:30 A. M. Arrive Washington 1:50 P. M. Transfer to Dewey Hotel; lunch provided. Automobile tour to Arlington, Fort Myer, Zoological Gardens and suburbs of Washington. Dinner and room at Hotel.

Second day—Breakfast. Automobile trip to the Public Buildings. Lunch. Steamer to Mt. Vernon, leaving from foot of 7th street. Dinner and room at Hotel.

Third day—Breakfast. Automobile tour thru the shopping and residential districts. Transfer to station. Leave Washington P. R. R. 10:30 A. M. Arrive Broad Street Station 2:15 P. M. Leave Market Street wharf 4:04 P. M. Arrive Tuckerton 6:40 P. M.

Baccalaureate Sermon

The Baccalaureate sermon will be preached to the members of the graduating class by Rev. F. M. Dowlin, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church. The service will be held in the Presbyterian Church and will begin at 7:45. All are invited.

Tuckerton, New Jersey, June 11, 1920. To the parents of Tuckerton School Children and Friends of the Members of the Graduating Class:

Subject: The Class of 1920 of the Tuckerton High School extends you a cordial welcome to attend the Commencement Exercises at the Palace Theatre on Friday evening, June Eighteenth. Program to begin at 8:15 o'clock.

It is the desire of the members of the class to have each family in the school represented as well as to make the friends of the members of the class feel welcome. While this will be your hour of triumph it shall be yours of hope and anticipation of the time when your children shall be graduated.

Very sincerely yours,

Class Roll

Hilda M. Crammer, Edna S. Darby, Minnie E. Honer, Miriam L. Parker, Sara Gerber, Norman P. Gerber, French B. Loveland, Howard M. Adams, Lewis H. Nichols, Adeline G. Merce. P. S. No tickets will be required.

Tentative Program for Commencement

March Invocation—Rev. Daniel Johnson, Pastor of the M. E. Church.

Musical Salutatory—"Moral Sunshine," Minnie Honer.

Story of Trip to Washington—Miriam Parker.

The Value of Travel—Malcolm Adams

Music History of Class—Sara Gerber

Piano Solo—Edna Darby

Oration—"The School, the Teacher and the Pupils," Norman Gerber

Recitation—French Loveland

Musical Class Song

Valedictory—"The School of Life," Hilda Crammer

Presentation of Class

Presentation of Diplomas

Class Poem—Addie Merce

Benediction—Rev. F. M. Dowlin, Pastor of Presbyterian Church

Selection by Orchestra.

Thrift Report for May

GRADE I.—Savings for month, \$11.67. Savings to date, \$56.93.

GRADE II.—Savings for month, \$16.79. Savings to date, \$81.06.

GRADE III.—Savings for month, \$8.50. Savings to date, \$202.18.

GRADE IV.—Savings for month, \$1.75. Savings to date, \$107.50.

GRADE V and VI.—Savings for month, \$24.66. Savings to date, \$448.23.

GRADES VII and VIII.—Savings for month, \$15.25. Savings to date, \$98.25.

Total savings to date \$94.15.

Total savings for month, \$78.62.

Report for May

GRADE I. Enrollment 36, percentage of attendance, 90.1. Honor Roll—Edith Applegate, Carroll Cox, Sara Mae Allen, Thomas Speck, Muriel Cox, Charles Mathis, Almede Falkenburg, Joseph Day, Alwilda Lippincott, Duwayne Mott, Hildegard Sapp, Thomas Lynch, Viola Bartlett, Aletha Rogers, Adella Adams, Carrie Stevens, Anne Lane.

Teacher—Helen Reed.

GRADE II.—Enrollment, 33; percentage of attendance, 94.2. Honor Roll—Vincent Teasdale, Hickman

F. E. AUSTIN, President
Geo. F. RANDOLPH, Cashier

The Tuckerton Bank

CAPITAL, SURPLUS and PROFITS - - - \$85,000.00

DIRECTORS:

Geo. F. Randolph N. M. Letts Wm. L. Butler

Jesse Cavileer S. J. Bidgway

Thomas Cole

Gale, William Van Dusen, Gordon Mott, Lois Bishop, Rhoda Allen, Eleanor Marshall, Madeline Mott, Dorothy Irwin.

Teacher—Eliza Morrison.

GRADE III.—Enrollment 31, percentage of attendance, 90.1. Honor Roll—Thomas Allen, Marcus Cullen, William Day, George Mott, Samuel Stevens, Charles Smith, Dorothy Allen, Dorothy Bird, Alberta Breckinridge, Mildred Mathis, Olive Parker, Ray Smith.

Teacher—Carrie Kelly.

GRADE IV.—Enrollment 26, percentage of attendance, 93.5. Honor Roll—Mary Ella Bishop, Susanna Carthart, Marjorie Parker, Marjorie Sapp, Evelyn Scott, Lydia Penn, Harold Brown, Charles Sprague, William Stevens.

Teacher—Stella Holman.

GRADES V and VI.—Enrollment 49; percentage of attendance, 98.5. Honor Roll—Lydia Burd, Anna Cranmer, Mary Lane, Helen Parker, Marian Sapp, Myrtle Swain, Evelyn Stevens, Harold Bishop, Lester Crammer, Rudolph Driscoll, Austin Entwistle, Herman Gerber, George Grant, Thomas Grant, Thomas Kelley, Talbert Mathis, Charles Pearce, Sidney Pearce, Ernest Smith, LeRoy Stevens, Arthur Stevens.

Teacher—Elva Webb.

GRADES VII and VIII.—Enrollment 38; percentage of attendance, 96.7. Honor Roll—Mathis Bishop, Samuel Gilbert, Grant Morrison, Fred McCoy, Harold Sprague, Thomas Hayden, Lillian Blackman, Ruth Jones, Kathryn Frazer, Elizabeth Grant, Winifred Kelley, Kathryn Kumpf, Eugenia Lane, Elizabeth J. Marshall, Erma Mott, Doris Parker, Sadie Stevens, Hetty Smith, Lottie Steinbauer, Clara Burd. Teacher—Maude Ireland.

GRADE IX.—Enrollment 16; percentage of attendance, 96.7. Honor Roll—Alston Adams, Joseph Marshall, Eva Kelly, Geneva Shinn, Martin Westervelt. Teacher—Kathryn Abel.

GRADE X.—Enrollment, 16; percentage of attendance, 88. Honor Roll—Alton Mathis, Thelma Downs, Frances Mosher, Nellie Seaman, Beatrice Driscoll, Ethel Johnson. Teacher—Sara Zimmerman.

GRADES XI and XII.—Enrollment 29; percentage of attendance, 90.3; Honor Roll—Ruth Allen, Gertrude Brown, Helen Cox, Thelma Crammer, Aetna Mathis, Margaret McConomy, Grace Parker, Edward Hoffman, Norman Gerber. Teacher—Rhoda Lipsoncott.

BIG CELEBRATION IN TUCKERTON PLANNED FOR JULY 5th

A big celebration is being planned for Tuckerton for July 5th when the monument to the Soldiers and Sailors of the World War will be unveiled.

Many prominent speakers will be on the program and other interesting features will make up a day long to be remembered.

Everything seems to be shaping up nicely, except a band and this feature can be added if the citizens desire it. Shall we have it? The money is all that is needed to get it. Further particulars will be given in the Beacon.

Beach Haven

The biggest catch of fish yet reported this season is that made by Capt. John W. Crammer, who claims 135 croakers.

With only one hotel open over Memorial Day week end, party after party of motorists came here Saturday afternoon, could get no place to stay and had to go on to Atlantic City.

Several public spirited men and women attended a meeting of Borough Council Monday evening to express their views on the smoke ordinance.

Mayor Willis set aside the regular order of business and allowed the people to express their views. Among those who took advantage of this opportunity were Mrs. Thos. Cole, Mrs. Harry Atkinson, Syd. Verts, and Capt. Samuel Conklin. The people are right in their contention. An ordinance relating to the smoke nuisance was introduced at this meeting and passed its first reading. This ordinance provides that no dense smoke or soot shall come from any chimney or smoke stack and be deposited upon any surface within the borough limits. A copy of this ordinance is published in this issue of the Beacon.

HAVENS STILL IN THE RACE

W. Bertie Havens, of Toms River, who is well known throughout the country has not withdrawn from the race for the Republican congressional nomination in this district, according to a letter in a recent issue of the Asbury Park Press. Writing to James R. Bennett, of the Neptune schools, Mr. Havens has the following

"I have not withdrawn at all but on account of the fact that my father has been very ill since about February 8, I have done nothing but undertake to attend to his business and wait upon him and keep from engaging in anything that might mitigate against his recovery.

"I have very greatly hoped that I might have a chance to run for congress and it has pleased me mighty that many of my friends in every part of the district, without the slightest suggestion or solicitation on my part, have expressed the strongest desire to see me have another chance, and I wonderfully appreciate the good feeling of my friends as thus expressed."

Lakewood Times and Journal.

Barnegat

The Sunday School of the M. E. Church is making an effort to make the Children's Day exercises a great success this year. The services will be held on Sunday evening, June 20th. The pastor will administer the sacrament of baptism in the morning. All parents having children for baptism will kindly have them present at this service.

Men's meeting held in the Opera House Monday evening, was largely attended. The meeting was under the direction of the State Board of Public Health.

The pastor will preach Sunday evening on the "Illusions of Life." Everybody invited.

The Epworth League service on Sunday evening, at 7:00 p. m. led by Miss Katie Matthews. The topic will be "Common Mistakes in Daily Living."

The church windows will soon be screened for the comfort of the congregation. This will add much to the pleasures of church worship during the summer months.

The Rev. Pennington Corson, Jr., attended the New Brunswick preachers meeting on Monday held at Asbury Park.

A complimentary dinner was tendered by the citizens of Barnegat to the Barnegat High School Base Ball team of 1920 at Hotel Barnegat on Tuesday evening, June 8, 1920 at 8 P. M. About 30 including the members of the ball team, Board of Education and others were present. The menu was as follows: Oysters, clam chowder, chicken (fricassee) mashed potatoes, biscuits, peas, radishes, tomato salad, strawberry short cake, coffee, cigars. After dinner speeches were made, among the speakers, Dr. Joshua Hilliard, of Manahawkin, Senator Conrad, Rev. J. F. Weaver and Rev. Pennington Corson, Jr., J. Horace Sprague, Dr. Howard Conover, Ezra Parker, president of Board of Education as well as several members of the ball team. The High School had a very successful season this year. They won two out of three games with Toms River; three out of four at Tuckerton and lost one to Lakewood High.

BARNEGAT HIGH GRADUATES

Barnegat high school is busy with commencement activities. On Sunday June 6, Rev. J. Pennington Corson delivered the Baccalaureate sermon. The commencement exercises will be held Friday, June 11, at the opera house. Franklin Berry is valedictorian and Bernice Brown, salutatorian. The class motto is "Non scholas sed vita discimus," that is, "Not for school but for life," we learn.

The members of the graduating class are Bernice Brown, Evelyn Parker, Eva Seaman, Charles Bennett, Franklin Berry, Luther Cox, James Gaynor.

FRIENDS MEETING AT BARNEGAT

There will be a Friends Meeting at Barnegat next First Day at 3:30 P. M. John Bishop, a minister of Doylestown, Pa., will be present with others of the Friends Committee. All interested will be welcome.

The Salvation Army seeks those who will not seek churches and preaches to them where it finds them—in the slums, in parks, in the streets.

The Salvation Army seeks those who will not seek churches and preaches to them where it finds them—in the slums, in parks, in the streets.

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3 PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

Deposit Boxes for Rent in Fire and Burgular Proof Vault

LOCAL NEWS

Frank Willing Leach, of Washington, D. C., is at his home here for the summer.

After being shut off the water supply for over a week on account of trouble in the main, Clay street is enjoying the advantages of having city water.

Strawberries—luscious though late, are in the market now.

Cooper H. Prickett, of Burlington, Grand Master of the New Jersey Lodge of Masons, has re-appointed Henry S. Haines as Grand Instructor of the Masonic fraternity in New Jersey.

Burlington county tomato growers will this season receive 130 a ton for first grade tomatoes. Just as many acres are being planted this season as were set out last year, and a one hundred per cent. crop is anticipated.

July Fourth (5th) is the next holiday.

The workingmen today are over worked and fatigued if they are asked to make over 8 or 9 hours and say all sorts of things about the merchants because they close their shops after 12 or 14 hours tiresome work.

Magnolias are in blossom and it is also time for water lilies.

Summer, by the almanac, will begin June 21.

Sign over a small basement restaurant in New York: "Cup of Coffee and a Roll Downstairs, 15 Cents."

Mr. and Mrs. Keppley, of Philadelphia, were weekend visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbauer.

Capt. Del. White is home for the summer and is ready for the fishing party season. Capt. Del. has been employed in the Brill Car Shop at Philadelphia during the winter.

I. T. Schick, a prominent Philadelphia milliner, has rented the Georgia Quinn cottage for the summer and will move his family here today.

Mrs. E. A. Horner is visiting her children, Errol O. Horner and wife, at Yonkers, N. Y., and Halsted Horner and wife, at Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Stiles, of Philadelphia, were recent visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Eldredge Mott, Sr.

Mrs. Daniel Johnson was a Wednesday visitor in Philadelphia. Mr. Johnson is so much improved that he is through the hospital course of treatment and he will spend Sunday with his son, Dr. Fenimore Johnson, in New York before returning to his home here.

Mrs. Charles Pearce has returned from the Jefferson Hospital, where she recently underwent a very serious operation. She is making splendid progress on the road to health. Her mother, Mrs. Eva Stiles, of Washington, is here on a visit.

Miss Evelyn Bishop has returned to her home in Tennessee after visiting her aunt, Mrs. Charles White.

The W. T. I. and C. Association wishes to thank the chairlady, her assistant and all who donated or helped in any way with the all day dinner on Memorial Day. The amount netted was \$120.78. \$20.00 was presented to the Kings' Daughters, who so ably assisted during the day. \$50.00 was presented to the Firemen leaving a balance of \$50.75 for the Civic Association to be used in the making of a better Tuckerton.

A complimentary dinner was tendered by the citizens of Barnegat to the Barnegat High School Base Ball team of 1920 at Hotel Barnegat on Tuesday evening, June 8

Useful Recipes

Fifteen-Dollar Pie

Half cup sugar, 2 tablespoons flour, 1-2 tablespoon butter, juice 1 lemon, 1 egg yolk, 1-2 cup milk, 1 white of egg, few grains salt. Mix sugar and flour and melted butter, lemon juice, egg yolk, slightly beaten; milk, egg, white, stiffly beaten, and salt. Bake in one crust, and cover with meringue or not, as desired.

Meringue—Beat whites until stiff, add 1-2 tablespoon lemon juice and 2 tablespoons sugar, and 1-4 teaspoon vanilla.

Pumpkin Pie

1-4 cups steamed pumpkin, forced through a strainer, 1-2 cup sugar, 1-2 teaspoon cinnamon, 1-4 teaspoon ginger, 1-8 teaspoon cloves, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1 slightly beaten egg and 7-8 cup milk. Mix ingredients in order given. Make in a pie tin lined with pastry.

Lemon Pie

Juice and grated rind of 3 lemons, 3 eggs, 3 tablespoons sugar to each lemon. No top crust.

Rhubarb Pie

Mix together 2 cups of rhubarb cut in small pieces, 1 cup of sugar, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons of flour, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon lemon juice and a pinch of salt. Bake with two crusts.

Pineapple Pie

One can of pineapple chopped not too fine, 1-2 cups of sugar, 2 eggs, 1 large tablespoon cornstarch, 1 cup hot water, a little salt, stir all together and cook with two crusts.

Baby Sucks Its Thumb

And all the Scientists in the World Can't Stop Him

How is it to be explained that a baby, when still too young to imitate what is going on around it and without being taught, acquires what many doctors and dentists declare to be a very bad habit? Baby mud-wasps which hatch after their mothers and fathers are dead know how to build their complicated mud nests without being taught. In this human habit of thumb-sucking, which has appeared successively generation after generation in very young babies, or a similar instinctive or hereditary character?

"If it is hereditary," writes David Fairchild in the Journal of Heredity, "is it beyond question injurious?"

"Does it produce protruding teeth and flattened thumbs, arch the roof of the mouth, or are these changes merely coincidental with the habit?"

This is what Dr. Alexander Graham Bell has to say about the thumb-sucking habit:

"The mere act of suction could produce no such effect as protrusion of the teeth. On the contrary, with a partial vacuum in the mouth the atmospheric pressure from outside would tend to push the teeth in, not out. Theory would indicate that the act of suction should actually be beneficial to the plastic growing mouth by bringing atmospheric pressure into play from outside, tending to consolidate the mouth and oppose any tendency to the spreading of the parts."

Any spreading action could only be due to pressure applied from within. A child, for example, might press his tongue against the roof of the mouth or against the back of the front teeth and thus produce a pressure which if constantly applied would result in a spreading action, but there is no evidence that a child ever does this.

"Sucking the thumb is such an instinctive action with very young children that it is probable that most babies, if not all, indulge in the habit during the first year of life. Some people have protruding teeth in adult life and if you examine their past history it is probable that most of them sucked their thumbs in infancy. Hence we are apt to jump to the conclusion that the sucking of the thumb was the cause of the protrusion of the teeth, in spite of the fact that will be at once perceived by those who know anything about atmospheric pressure that the act of suction could not possibly produce any such effect."

"The idea that suction could produce a spreading action in the mouth is as ridiculous as the very common notion that sucking the thumb causes a child to become cross-eyed."

Mr. Fairchild says that the importance of being able to make or break a habit at will was so drilled into him by one of his friends that it has come to seem one of the greatest things in life.

"I determined that my first baby should have a fair start and should not be allowed to form any undesirable habit," says Mr. Fairchild. "Almost immediately, or certainly when he was only a week or two old, he got his thumb into his mouth. Everybody admitted that this was the beginning of a bad habit. Some predicted that he would make his front teeth protrude and spoil the shape of his mouth, others knew he would ruin the looks of his thumb, and others said the action would be connected with internal disorders of a serious character."

"With the impression firmly implanted in our minds that the forming of a habit was the worst thing that could happen to a baby, we began to try to cure this one of sucking his thumb. We tried cassia solution, but he enjoyed the bitter taste. We put tiny mittens on his hands and he either sucked them until they were wet through or pulled them off. We tied his arms, but he always struggled loose. We bought those

Is Ironing Day a Pleasure to You?

Ironing is one of the cleanest parts of housework and yet it is often the most dreaded task in the week's routine. It ought to be a pleasure to let the iron wander over the surface of snowy piles of linen, but so many women hate it, principally because it is one of those labors which they grin and bear and do not try to make interesting. Ironing, like all those other household bugbears, can be a most fun if you learn to do it well.

Don't stand to iron. It is foolish to have a high stool that brings you exactly to the right height for your ironing board. An old piano stool is ideal. Keep your sprinkled clothes conveniently near on a chair, and your clothes horse near enough to place the freshly-ironed clothes on without getting up, or castors so that it will wheel easily where you need it most. Then use an electric iron if possible. They are the most wonderful labor-saving devices yet invented for the housewife. Electric heat is clean, even, and easily adjusted. The newer irons can have the heat adjusted at the iron instead of at the bracket. If you have no electricity, the next best thing, of course, is a good gas iron.

The Board Itself

Never start to iron with a soiled or torn cover on the board. Pad your board well with an old blanket, preferably and then with a sheet not too old to last through the day's ironing. It pays to have a sleeve board ready for fine work and sleeves. They are easily made at home or can be bought reasonably. Keep a sponge in a pan of water handy for dampening clothes which might become too dry. Also a wax pad for keeping the irons from sticking and a paper sprinkled with salt to smooth them off.

Many women do not like ironing simply because they are not experts at this very necessary household art. It takes only a little practice and patience to be an artistic ironer. One thing to remember is the order in which garments should be ironed. Always do the fussy things first and leave flat pieces until last, when you are tired. Iron cuffs, collar bands, sleeves, yoke, back and front in this order on a man's shirt or a tailored shirtwaist. For a fancy blouse sleeves, back, front and collar should be ironed in this order. Skirts and petticoats should have the ruffles ironed first, then the hem, then the body of the skirt. All trimmings on lingerie, lace, embroideries and such should be ironed before the rest of the garment.

Laces and embroideries of all kinds should be ironed on the wrong side over a towel folded to make a soft pad. Table linen should be ironed on both sides, the wrong side first, and the right side as it is folded.

Chiropractic Profession Advancing

The world is conservative and accepts new ideas and methods reluctantly, and oftentimes crucifies the apostles of the new. It can hardly be expected that the conservatism that burned Bruno, poisoned Socrates, and crucified Christ will accept the new science of chiropractic with open and unprejudiced minds. And the same necessity which compelled Jesus to accept His apostles from among ignorant fishermen of Galilee, rather than from among the scribes and pharisees and publicans of His day now compels the chiropractic schools to accept those who present themselves for students, and with this material as the warp and woof, to weave the fabric of the chiropractic profession. But in spite of this fact, and in spite of the additional fact that their patients are recruited from among those upon whom others have failed, the percentage of recoveries is higher than that of any other method.

A mediocre person with the right method is incomparably more efficient than a gifted one with the wrong method. A gang plow in the hands of an ignorant peasant is more efficient than a crooked stick in the hands of a college professor.

The properly trained Chiropractor is a spine specialist and his only claim is that in the analysis of disease and the correction of its cause there is no comparison between his and any other method. His training in spinal mechanics and abnormalities places him in a class by himself.

The International Association of Chiropractic Schools and colleges and the twenty-one State Legislatures that have legally established Chiropractic are in substantial agreement on the necessity of a thorough training of its students in the following subjects:

Anatomy, Histology, Physiology, Chemistry, Symptomatology, Orthopedics, Neurology, Analysis, Nerve-tracing, Adjusting, Chiropractic Philosophy, and Jurisprudence.

During the daytime the mattress is stretched out after the fashion of any ordinary mattress," explains the inventor, "but at night the hinged section is doubled over to furnish a ledge on which to rest the forehead. In a little while you become drowsy; whereupon you put back the mattress, pull up your pillow from the bottom of the bed and sleep."

CINEMA CHUCKLES

One of the cowboys working at Universal City under the direction of Jack Ford was bargaining with that youthful artist for one of his several horses. The price asked by Ford was much more than the bronco buster was willing to pay and he tried to withdraw from the trade without admitting the real reason.

To cinch the sale the director remarked, "George, you can't beat this pony, he'll travel twelve miles without stopping."

"Then I can't use him," answered the cowboy, quite relieved. "My shack is down the canyon, only eight miles from here."

Eddy Polo, who is now working on the final episodes of his serial, "The Vanishing Dagger," at Universal City is thinking of spelling his name Eddi-e, hereafter. He recently saw an advertisement of an Eddy Refrigerator. He doesn't want to be associated with a refrigerator, he says, as his pictures are all hot stuff.

Henry McRae, who just returned from an eight months' tour of the Orient with a Universal company, headed by Marie Walcamp, filming a serial, was telling a group of fellow directors about the trip and of the remarkable courtesy with which he had met in the far-off corners of the earth.

"The attitude of everyone with

CANNING-HOUSE TOMATO SEED ARE DANGEROUS FOR PLANTING

Canning house run tomato seed should be avoided as it is usually made up of a mixture of strains and varieties and is likely to carry disease germs and produce an inferior yield and quality of fruit.

Whenever possible, seed should be bought from selected stock of the variety best adapted to the locality in which the crop is to be grown. Few canning companies have given sufficient attention to this phase of the work to be able to supply such seed. United States Department of Agriculture specialists say it would be wise for the canners to make a specialty of the saving of high-grade seed.

The commercial production of high-grade seed requires the supervision of a man trained in the principles and skilled in the methods of breeding and of seed saving. As careful work of this kind is done chiefly by reputable seedmen their seed is much better than that saved and offered for sale at canning houses.

Crossing the tomatoes, such as naturally occurs in fields or plants grown from the mixed seed from canneries, brings out the crop in many qualities that do not usually appear in the parent varieties.

These are chiefly small and rough, fruit, pale flesh and pulp, thin walls and partitions, and low percentage of solids. Although not all these characters occur as a rule, in the same fruit, some of them occur in so many

The addition of subjects peculiar to Chiropractic and upon which special stress is laid, such as Chiropractic Orthopedics, Analysis, nerve-tracing, Palpitation, and Adjusting renders the teaching of Chiropractic in a few weeks or by mail an utter impossibility.

As to the time required to master these subjects sufficiently well to secure a diploma and to enable one to practice Chiropractic successfully, both State Legislature and the Association of Chiropractic Schools and Colleges are tending toward a three school-year resident course in a reputable school, as the standard for the profession.

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FASHION NOTES

Interesting Items for the Fair Sex

Taffeta is in the lead for summer wear.

Leading designers are laying stress on the long-waisted bodice worn with and without the narrow string belt, or an ornamental sash worn Oriental fashion.

GAY COLORED SASHES

Vividly colored sashes are sold for wear with dark colored suits or dresses. Some of the designs of silk has been printed. One of the latest designs shows a pattern orange and black against a fawn colored background.

Chinese Laundrymen Have Unique System

It appears that Chinese laundrymen have a system of ticketing a bundle of soiled clothes based on the many gods and goddesses of China. Though it is complicated, the washerman seldom delivers a bundle of washed clothes to the wrong person.

Moreover, if the ticket is lost the chances are that one will not get his linen unless he is a particular friend of the proprietor. Instances are on record where an American has gone to court to force the Chinaman to yield up the linen, but the judge was not convinced that the case of the white man was a good one.

The Salvation Army now has branches in 66 countries.

What is CHIROPRACTIC

It is the most modern, efficient, and scientific, drugless method of removing the cause of any acute or chronic disease, instead of treating the effect. The brain is the great dynamo of the body. The Spinal Cord and Spinal Nerves are the purveyors of Life Power from the brain to all organs, just as the wires are surrounded by 24 moveable, bony rings or joints called vertebrae; between each adjacent pair a Spinal nerve emits. If any of this vertebrae, through jars, falls, or any other accident become misaligned or misplaced (and they sure do), this hard, bony ring will press on the soft Spinal nerve, thus interfering with the transmission of life power from the brain to the organ which this particular pinched nerve supplies. Therefore, the organ is in a partial or complete paralyzed state, which means partial or complete absence of function.

This is DIS-EASE

The CHIROPRACTOR finds these misaligned vertebrae and adjusts them into proper alignment, thus allowing the life power from the brain to flow freely over the now unobstructed nerve to the organ, and normal condition is restored.

This is HEALTH

RHEUMATICS who have tried everything and failed; STOMACH, LIVER, HEART, LUNG, and KIDNEY TROUBLES of all varieties respond very readily to Chiropractic adjustments. ALSO THE INCURABLES; people who have TUBERCULOSIS, GOITRE, DEAFNESS, EPILEPSY, PARALYSIS, ASTHMA, the BLIND, and thru the long list of other diseases such as INSOMNIA and all NERVOUS troubles, the various kinds of HEADACHES, etc., are wonderfully benefited by this MOST MODERN SCIENCE CALLED CHIROPRACTIC.

For information call and see me or write for free booklet.

J. F. RAUSCH, D. C., Ph. C.

Chiropractor

1120 Chestnut St., Rooms 30-32 Philadelphia, Pa.

"N. B. T"

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of

Men's Topcoats

and Suits

DEMONSTRATE ALL OVER AGAIN THAT WE NEVER DO THINGS BY HALVES---

At Perry's

Y

Tuckerton Beacon

Established 1889

Moss Mathis, Editor and Publisher

Subscription Price: \$1.00 per year

Six Months 75 cents.

Advertising Rates furnished on Application

ed at Post Office at Tuckerton, N. J.

as second-class matter.

Thursday Afternoon, June 10, 1920

A woman in Washington with four children has just given birth to triplets. Her name is Mrs. Busy—and she is.

We are a country of sprees. We have had our war sprees, our profit-seeking sprees, and spending sprees, and some day we hope to have a working spree.

The price of the presidency, like everything else, is going up.

In Uruguay there is one automobile to every 148 persons. In this country the summer pedestrian is of

the opinion that it is just the reverse.

But why all of this fuss over campaign slush funds? Can a fellow who wants to become president afford to be less of a spender than the people who elect him?

The world is full of wise men and fools. The fool thinks he is a wise one, and the wise man sometimes makes a fool of himself. But study it out yourself—my wife has just sent me a dinner call, and that's the time when I move.

Prosperity and Adversity.

Prosperity makes us suspicious of, while adversity makes us trust in, each other.

The Hornbook.

The hornbook, invented in 1450 and used up to the close of the eighteenth century, was the usual text book of the elementary schools. A thin slab of hardwood was covered with parchment, on which was the printing. A thin sheet of transparent cow's horn kept out moisture.

NEW PRICE LIST OF CHEVROLET AUTOMOBILES, EFFECTIVE MARCH 1, 1920:

Model	Price
490 Chassis	\$745.00
490 Roadster	775.00
490 Touring Car	795.00
490 Coupe	1170.00
490 Sedan	1245.00
490 Light Delivery, 1 seat.	795.00
490 Light Delivery, 3 seat.	830.00
Model FB20 Roadster	\$1270.00
FB30 Coupe	1855.00
FB40 Sedan	1855.00
FB50 Touring Car	1295.00
"T" Truck Chassis	1325.00
"T" Truck, Open Express	
Body	1460.00
"T" Truck, Open Express	
Body and Eight Post Top	1545.00
All Cars F. O. B. Factory	

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Chevrolet Agent
Mayetta, N. J. Phone 3 R-14 Barfegat

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Harry V. Shourds

Mrs. Agnes Shourds, Executrix of Harry V. Shourds, deceased, of Tuckerton, County of Ocean, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said deceased to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of said deceased, under oath or affirmation, within nine months from the 8th day of April, 1920, or they will be forever barred of any action therefore against the said Executrix. Dated April 8, 1920.

MRS. AGNES SHOURDS,
Executrix.

No. 11658. TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Office of Comptroller of the Currency

Washington, D. C., Mar. 31, 1920.
WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "BEACH HAVEN NATIONAL BANK" in the Borough of Beach Haven in the County of Ocean and State of New Jersey has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States required to be complied with before any institution shall be authorized to commence the business of banking;

NOW THEREFORE I, John Skelton Williams, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "BEACH HAVEN NATIONAL BANK" in the Borough of Beach Haven in the County of Ocean and State of New Jersey is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty one hundred and sixty nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF witness my hand and Seal of office this thirty-first day of March, 1920.

JNO. SKELTON WILLIAMS,
Comptroller of the Currency.
(SEAL)

Indicates flag stations

**Let's settle
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No man ever smoked a better cigarette than Camel!

You'll find Camels unequalled by any cigarette in the world at any price because Camels combine every feature that can make a cigarette supreme!

Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos puts Camels in a class by themselves. Their smoothness will appeal to you, and permit you to smoke liberally without tiring your taste!

Camels leave no unpleasant cigarettey aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor!

You'll prefer Camels blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Camel
CIGARETTES



Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

March 3, 1920, the Ford Motor Co. advanced the prices of Ford cars because of the increased cost of production. No specific announcement was deemed necessary at the time, but it has developed that misrepresentations and misquotations of these advanced prices have been given out. So to safeguard the public against the evils of misrepresentation, we herewith give the present prices:

Runabout	\$550	with dual electric starting and lighting system
Touring Car	\$575	with dual electric starting and lighting system
Coupe	\$750	with dual electric starting and lighting system and demountable rims \$850
Sedan	\$875	with dual electric starting and lighting system and demountable rims \$975

Truck Chassis with solid tires and clincher **\$600**
(With pneumatic tires and demountable rims \$640)
These prices are all f. o. b. Detroit.

FORDSON TRACTO R\$850.00 f. o. b. DEARBORN, MICH.

The dealer whose name is listed below, will be pleased to receive your order, pledging the assurance of the best possible promptness in delivery.

THE TUCKERTON GARAGE TUCKERTON, N. J.

Insist on Genuine Ford Parts

Horners CASH STORES

You will find our Advertisement full of
MONEY SAVING ARTICLES

We are still striving to save you what we can. What are you doing? The time has arrived when we all must do our bit. We must produce more, before we can expect the High Cost of Living to come down. The more we produce this summer the less we will have to buy next winter.

Let us all do our best to fight the high cost of living.

MEATS

STEWING BEEF 15-20-25c

POT ROAST 22-28-30c

HALF SMOKES 30c lb.

BOILED HAM 20c 1/4 lb

LUNCH HAM 13c 1-4 lb

Fancy Crushed CORN 15c can

Best Quality White Beans 9cts lb

FANCY TUB BUTTER 70c lb

GOOD TUB BUTTER 65c lb

FANCY NUT OLEO 38c lb

GOOD BLEND COFFEE 40c lb

JEWELL COMMUNITY COFFEE .45c lb

Home Made Bread 8 cts Loaf

YELLOW CORN MEAL 6cts lb

Our Blend Coffee 40c

Campbell's Baked Beans 12¹/₂c

Best Pure LARD 26 cts lb

NABISCO WAFERS 14c pkg.

SALTINES 15c pkg.

BOTTLE CATSUP 10c

HEINZ B. BEANS 12-17c

STRINGLESS BEANS 18c can

SODA BISCUIT AND

LUNCH BISCUIT 12c 1/4 lb

4 Cakes Climax Soap 25c

3pkgs Heckers Buckwhe't 25c

SOFT DRINKS 8c bot.

PEANUTS 15c 1-2 lb

PAT-A-CAKE FLOUR 29c

PEANUT BUTTER 15c 1/2 lb

Tomato Puree 6c can

Tall Can HEBE Milk 13c

Big Can PUMPKIN 12c

NOODLES SPAGHETTI MACARONI 11c pkg

SNOW BOY WASHING POWDER 5c

BABBITT'S CLEANSER 5c

QUAKER CORN FLAKES 9c pkg.

KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES 12c

GRAPE JUICE 15 and 40c bot.

Nut Brand Oleo 38c

Fancy Red Beans 19c

"IT PAYS TO BUY AT HORNER'S"

NEWS FLASHES

Nation Wide Happenings Briefly Told

A gang of auto bandits murdered a prison. She was convicted of the murder of her sister in an East Side apartment.

A two million dollar fire destroyed a section of pier owned by the Morgan Steamship Line at Galveston, Texas, last week.

Thomas E. Mitten, President of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company has just become a naturalized citizen of the United States.

Declaring that "the Lord command me to," Clarence Murphy, of Kansas City, Mo., ran amuck in the dining room of the Southern Hotel at Baltimore, wounding the house detective with a revolver shot and shooting at a traffic policeman. Murphy said he saw the devil in a waiter.

Three stores and apartments were destroyed by flames last week at Wyncote, Pa., at a loss of \$25,000.

T. Ellert Hodgskin, New York lawyer was sentenced to two years in the Federal Penitentiary at Atlanta for violation of the trade-with-enemy act.

Miss Maria Tucci, New York, faces a penalty of ten to twenty years' im-

Harry Carey Recalls Frontier Days

Harry Carey, the Universal Western film star, and a number of his cowboys were among the main attractions at "The Stampede," a Wild West celebration held recently at Ascot Park, Los Angeles, where some of the best riders in America competed for prizes.

Carey dropped work at Universal City, where he was engaged in filming his new feature, "Crossed Claims," and led a band of his star horsemen in a big street parade the day before the celebration took place.

Thousands of persons from all the Western States were present to see the popular "Ace of the Saddle" perform some of the daring feats of horsemanship they had seen on the screen. He was loudly cheered after the exhibition.

The enthusiasm "The Stampede" aroused among the people of Los Angeles demonstrated that the Western life, as portrayed in Harry Carey's picture, is still popular with the public. Automobiles and railroads may have brought civilization to all of America's frontiers, but the romantic days when men lived mostly in the saddle and carried their own law on the hip are still uppermost in the public mind when the west is mentioned.

The Universal screen favorite has been largely responsible for keeping alive public interest in life as it was a few years ago on the cattle range, in mining camps, on the desert, and in the lumber camps of the great Northwest. He has known this life intimately himself, having knocked around from Alaska to Panama before entering pictures.

His wide popularity has been attributed to his genuineness as a Western man, no less than his artistry as an actor.

Machine Makes Change

There is a demand at railroad and trolley line terminals for some means of automatically selling tickets so that passengers will not be compelled to wait in line at a window, and a very satisfactory device has been lately invented which does this work. It will take any coin up to a 50-cent piece and will deliver the ticket and the change. There are several slots, each one designed for a coin of different denomination, and when the coin is placed in this the ticket and the change fall into a receptacle at the lower part of the machine, to be removed by the patron. The most in

genious part of this apparatus is the unerring feature of rejecting spurious coins. It has a very delicate attachment which takes into consideration all the particular governmental markings of the coins by means of a series of points which bear upon both surfaces of the coin when it is presented and any which do not come up to the test are thrown out. These machines are operated by small electric motors which consume a very trifling amount of current.

We struggle for success, and when we win it find it not what we sought. Tangled in the web of mortality, dodging death daily, we are oppressed by the knowledge that we are dying, little by little, every day of our lives. Confounded by things we cannot understand, we finally come to know there is no escape from melancholy except by the cultivation of the spiritual side of our natures. Then a new realm opens to us. The everlasting joys of hope, faith and love beckon. Perchance the inspiration of a reasonable religion takes hold upon us. Happy are they whom this faith reaches, for it lightens their hearts, dissipates their anxieties, and satisfies their souls. They are ushered into the promised land flowing with the milk and honey of religious trust in God and a happy life beyond the grave. The ages have brought no substitute for the Rock of Ages.—Omaha Bee.

How Can the Mystery of Existence Be Solved? is the Eternal Question of Man

Man Studies Many Lines But Learns Little; Life an Asset or a Liability

Who shall reveal the mysteries of this old world and of the life on it? We take pride in human achievements and imagine vain things. The wonders of science, art and nature enthrall us. One moment we reveal in the thought of the volume of knowledge we possess; the next are charmed by our narrow limitations. In all our accumulated truths, painfully acquired during thousands of years, we have not yet attained perfection in any direction. Our learning has never yet reached to the beginnings of things nor to their endings. We delve into geology, astronomy and theology; into philosophy and science and human experience; and with all of it we do not yet know why a blade of grass exists, or a tree, or an animal or anything else on earth, under the earth, or above it. We look into the sky at night and are abashed. We see the ocean pounding the rock-bound shore, or thistledown floating in summer air, and cannot tell why or what either exists.

We do not know why we are here nor where we are going. Brought into a world of contending forces and beliefs, of hardships, luxuries, pains, pleasures, joys, sorrows, vanities, humiliations, achievements and failures, we try to get what we want and to evade what we dislike, until the passing years lead us to a hole in the ground and that greatest of all mysteries—death.

Never are we able to tell the why or the what for of this world. We nibble at the edge of things, with no definite, accurate, scientific comprehension whither our loves, hatreds and strivings are leading us. No father has yet been able to tell his son why he exists; no son has ever been able to tell his father what the

Conservation of Our Village Youth

Community service as planned for Patchogue is merely organized effort to care for the boys and girls, the young people and the young men who have returned from the war, who are to be the coming men of affairs of the village.

As stated before that it was the belief of this paper that the time would come when communities like ours would hire directors to look after the youth of the village just as they now hire civic engineers to build up and keep in good condition the streets and sidewalks; and it is morally certain that the former is far more important than the latter.

Isn't it true that a few years ago the youth of the average village received about as much recognition, as much thought and care as the stray dogs? And is it any wonder that many boys and young men grew up with the snapping, snarling dispositions of the cur that is kicked about the streets?

When a community shows a real interest in its youth there is bound to be a ready response and appreciation and a deportment which will repay all that may be expended in money and personal service. The Boy Scout movement has proven this.

Next to the love and loyalty of young people for the home there is nothing so fine as their loyalty to their own home town. But unless the community shows by a generous and whole-souled service that it is deeply interested in their welfare, there will be but an indifferent spirit of loyalty; there is more apt to be a sullen opposition and an enmity to law and order.

Young Genius is Sousa's Successor

Los Angeles.—The successor to John Phillip Sousa has been discovered.

He is Raymond Stuart Baird, the youngest orchestra leader in the world. Raymond is still a young man, barely five years old, in fact.

But—

For two weeks he directed a 40-piece Orchestra in Los Angeles, impersonating the famous Sousa.

He also has directed orchestras at Long Beach, Cal., and at Pasadena, and in Salt Lake City.

Young Baird is now living in Los Angeles with his mother, Mrs. Margaret J. Baird. Musicians say that his sense of cadence is marvelous. He directs any kind of time.

Raymond specializes on the saxophone for his own musical entertainment. He says that this jazzy instrument is sort of a relaxation from strenuous classical pieces.

He has a string of medals on his jacket, presented to him by various musical organizations.

Feathers are believed to have evolved from the reptilian scale.

—April Boys' Life.

Last of Philadelphia's Volunteer Fire Companies Passed Out of Existence

Had Unique and Honorable History; Furnishings and Equipment Sold to Highest Bidder

Philadelphia.—The Active Volunteer Fire Company, successors to the old United States Hose Company, at 423 Buttonwood street, and the last of the volunteer companies in this city, passed out of existence last week when the building, furnishings and equipment went under the auctioneer's hammer.

In this famous old building are housed the implements that extinguished many a flame of "ye olde days." Hose carriages, with their four-fold spring bells on the front and their glass rollers for the hose, a hand power engine, bearing the motto "Semper Paratus," or "always prepared," firemen's hats of the old type Leather belts with the names of the companies form a border for the room.

The old-fashioned coal stoves still stand in their places. On the second floor is the meeting room of the present association, where the original members slept while waiting a call to duty. In this room there

is a large silk banner, painted by John A. Woodside and presented to the fire company by the Ladies' Auxiliary in 1843. It pictures two beautiful women symbolizing fidelity and duty. This painter declared to be his master piece.

Here also are more old-fashioned colorful lithographs and old leather capes which fire fighters of those days wore. There is also a framed set of resolutions, done on the old-time black paper and gilt print, expressing regret at the death of Abraham Lincoln. Over the door is hung two of the nozzles used by the Heart to Heart Fire Company of 1786. Old-time fire axes stand in the corner.

The third floor contains much the same things as the second, with one exception. Arranged around the room is a row of chairs, on which are the hats of the deceased members. They are covered with dust and falling apart with age.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Tasting and Smelling By Ear

There are lots of things your ear is capable of doing besides hearing. It can taste and smell when those senses have been lost. Mr. Henry Fawcett, England's blind postmaster-general, declared that the sense of sound enabled him to see, in a modified form, shape and color. He could tell, for instance, by the sharpness of the sound, a lifeguard's man in scarlet blowing a trumpet from a horseguardsman in blue playing on the same instrument.

The report of a bursting tire in the street suggests a different impression altogether to the report of a revolver shot and so on indefinitely throughout the whole gamut of sound and smells.

What is termed seeing, hearing, tasting, smelling and feeling may be ascribed as picturization on the brain, performed through the instrumentality of the eyes, nose, ears, mouth and the body generally.

Most persons are unaware that in many cases they recognize things by their smell when they think they know their flavor. Again, they do not know that they taste some things with one part of the tongue only and some with another, while some parts of the tongue are finer perceptions of taste.

Prof. H. L. Hollingsworth has recently been making exhaustive experiments with a view to solving the mystery of taste. He has demonstrated that the sense of taste reaches the brain merely through the ear nerves.

Various nerves in the tongue communicate with a main nerve, which acts as a kind of telephone exchange to ring up the brain. The taste nerves

for the tongue concentrate in the ear drum nerve. If this nerve is injured

the sense of taste becomes dulled, and it is well known that deaf persons lose the finer perceptions of taste.

When the drum of the ear is stimulated mechanically, chemically or electrically, at the point where the nerves meet, taste sensations are aroused. Sweet, bitter and sour flavors may be detected, but strange to say, salt tastes have never been observed by the direction on the ear. Many sensations called tastes are merely odors. Pinch your nose and shut your eyes, and see if you can distinguish between an apple and an onion.

World In a Death Dance Disaster Certain Unless Farmer is Recognized

"The whole world is engaged in a dance of death with starvation—and does not realize it."

In these words Dean Davenport, head of the Department of Agriculture in the University of Illinois, sums up the food situation today. He says the era of cheap food is ended and that the time has arrived when it can no longer be taken for granted. In part he blames this condition to the lure of high wages paid to industrial workers in cities.

"The time is here," he says, "when the chief national and radical problem, next to free government, is the welfare of our lands and of the people on which society depends, and must depend, for their effective and efficient cultivation. The prevailing attitude towards agriculture has been one of commiseration or contempt. This has been its root in the glare of the city as compared with what men have been pleased to call the 'isolation of the country.'

Dean Davenport believes a new day in agriculture is breaking, and that the time is here when the farmer must work for money, and for a good deal of it. He says the problem of heavy investment in a business with but one turnover a year is a problem of exceeding difficulty for the farmer, and that whatever solution he may find will involve food at a cost to the consumer beyond anything the American people have ever yet experienced or even imagined.

"We are going at a breakneck speed in developing America as an industrial country," he points out. "Every strike and every shift in the industrial program makes it increasingly difficult to retain upon the land enough workers to feed our population, not to speak of export, upon which we have always depended to keep the balance of trade upon the side of the ledger. We have already reached a point in our industrial development at which the farmer cannot work land enough with his own hands even by the aid of the most modern machinery, to insure him a labor income equal to that of the soft coal miner.

Beneath the muzzle of the cannon is a tablet giving full information in regard to it. The storms of time have had little effect on this ancient war memorial, so unique and at the same time so suggestive of the rugged strength and the firm courage of those poorly equipped patriots who fought and died to give us the American independence that is today our most cherished possession.

He also has directed orchestras at Long Beach, Cal., and at Pasadena, and in Salt Lake City.

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—April Boys' Life.

Unhappy Emu Family

"Because of the cold weather it was necessary to confine father and chick to the house for several weeks," says Lee S. Crandall, curator of Birds in the New York Zoological Park, writing for the March Boys' Life on the peculiarities of the emu. "When spring had really come, we turned the pair out with all confidence, thinking that a happy family reunion was about to take place. But alas for our hopes! The mother was utterly indifferent to her spouse and their offspring and looked at them with unseeing eyes. The father, on his part, was distinctly hostile. When his wife, actuated by chance rather than curiosity, happened near them the male rushed at her with feathers erect, and leaping high in the air, launched a kick which, if it had reached its mark, might have been fatal. The emus are practical fighters, and suddenly drawing herself erect and making a lightning side twist, she easily eluded the blow. Mother emu had no desire to quarrel; she asked only to be allowed to live her own life in peace. But her husband was now aroused and with a rattle of his war drum rushed after her in frenzied rage, the chick trailing after, squealing his protests.

"It was quite evident that there was to be no happy emu family, and fearing catastrophe, we hastened to let the female into an adjoining paddock. Even then the father was not satisfied and continued to rush up and down the fence, in the vain attempt to reach his now hated mate. To save the feathers of his neck and breast, which were not made to resist the pressure of heavy wire, we were forced to place the unprotesting mother out of his sight.

"Peace and contentment now reigned. Father and chick addressed themselves to the business of reducing the available grass in the field. Nature never produced a more solicitous parent. The chick was not allowed to go from the father's side, and if it attempted to do so, a rapping signal or the snare drum quickly brought it back, for it was a model of obedience. If separated from its parents, it piped unceasingly in its queer voice and ran contentedly to its father's side when released."

Mining for Tree Sap

The gum or rosin of the Kauri pine in New Zealand is much sought in the manufacture of varnishes, paints, oils and turpentine, and just as the visible supply seemed to be failing there has been discovered a great quantity of this material under the ground and it is now being mined in much the same manner as coal is mined, except that it is not necessary to go so deep. The explanation is that a forest of these trees was overwhelmed and buried at some remote time, and while the tree structure has largely disappeared the gum remained in the soil. There are several

OWN YOUR OWN FIRE PROOF GARAGE 9'x14' \$135.00

Portable—Sectional—Durable

Bartlett Garages, Inc., 3 N. 21st, Phila.

MI-RITA SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVER

The only treatment that will remove permanently all superfluous hair from the face or any part of the body without leaving a mark on the most delicate skin. Removes entire hair roots and destroys the hair duct. No electric needle, burning caustics or powders used.

One application of Mi-Rita will quickly and completely remove all undesirable hair, leaving the skin soft and smooth.

Every woman who is troubled with superfluous hair should know that Mi-Rita will permanently destroy the most stubborn growth of hair, and this treatment can be used successfully at home.

Send for Free Beauty Book listing our exclusive preparations for beautifying the skin and hair DR. MARGARET RUPPERT Dept. R-1112 Chestnut St., Philadelphia Established 22 years

Let us explain how easily you can have one of these superb players in your home at once.

F. A. North Co.

1306 Chestnut Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Please send me a complete description of style marked below:

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also details of easy payment plan, without interest or extras.

Name

Address

R.P.G.-12-20

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KENSINGTON: 1813-15 E. Allegheny Ave.

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CAMDEN: 831 Broadway

NORRISTOWN: 228 W. Main St.

CHESTER: 312 Ed

Temperamental Freddy

A COMPLETE NOVELETTE

By James Frederick Topping

It was a spring day—one of those days when long-haired geeks can write odes to the cow-path—the kind of a day a person should be at leisure to sit and listen to the birds sing, and let the mind wander to a higher plane than that of persuading an aged rag carpet to do duty another year and still hide its discrepancies under the bed and behind the door.

At least this is what Mrs. McJimsey thought as, with hammer in hand, her mouth bristling with carpet tacks, she drove home the last tack. Standing erect, she viewed the much worn floor covering, with its faded confetti pattern, with a dubious shake of the head. It certainly looked fierce. But it had to do. She turned and deposited tacks and hammer on the window sill. And then it was that the wonderful spring sun streamed in at the open sash and waved her faded locks, while a breeze full of promise fanned her hot face and filled her nostrils.

Mrs. McJimsey heaved a huge sigh. Despite her two-score years and beef trust proportions, there still lay dormant in her generous bulk a spark of romance which the spring fragrance fanned into life and caused her spirit to soar to heights as sentimental as an ingenue in a ten-twent-thirt' melodrama.

Her favorite literature was partly to blame for this. For years she had gathered up the discarded literature of all the chorus girls who frequented her theatrical boarding house, yellow-backed and ardent, and these she pored through and enjoyed as much as in the days when she weighed but a hundred and ten, and was third from the end of the front row.

But the sigh which racked her bosom now was not altogether a literary production.

Mrs. McJimsey had a past. A past which made the yellowest dime effusion in her assemblage of highly colored fiction read like the sequel to the Book of Job—a past that Dame Nature's green scenery and orchestra, with its million tiny pipes and fiddles, were now dragging forth and acting over again in Mrs. McJimsey's mental theatre.

But the performance was rudely interrupted. The door opening squeakily, deposited Mrs. McJimsey solidly back on terra firma. Turning on the intruder, she beheld the unromantic figure of the paperhanger.

"I want a little piece of cloth," said the necessary spring evil; "there's a hole in the plaster in 't other room."

"Uh-huh—I know," replied Mrs. McJimsey. "I knocked that in there when I was takin' the bed down. But hain't this a swell day, though?"

The decorator scratched his head. "Oh, I don't know," he objected.

"It's too warm for this time of the year. Fine day to ketch a nice cold though, and then suffer with it durin' the nasty weather that's bound to come."

But this pessimism was lost on Mrs. McJimsey.

"It was just such a day. Funny how spring weather'll always make you think of your first husband."

"I dunno," said the taciturn pasto-dauber. "I never had one!"

But Mrs. McJimsey's gaze was directed out of the window, and her receiving coils were tuned to receive more musical wave lengths than those of the voice of a mere mortal.

"Freddy his name was," she continued. "Freddy Bell Hawkins. I don't know what the bell was for, but I guess his mother could see from the first that he was goin' to need one. He was one of those handsome, temperamental little fellers—one of the kind that fond mammas raise up and inflict on the world, and then innocently forget to pray the Lord to send along a doting sump of a woman to wait on their offspring the balance of their days."

The paperhanger was working by the day, so he sat down flat on the floor, his back pillowled comfortably against the doorjamb. He had come in search of a piece of cloth, but he had no objections to waiting until it was masticated.

"I was just a fool girl then," resumed Mrs. McJimsey, sinking down on a rolled-up mattress. "Didn't weigh more'n hundred pounds. You wouldn't think to look at me that I was ever the top-mounter with a circus act—now would you? But I was. I was the youngest member of the 'La Reur' family—a family troupe composed of a dago and his wife, a feller named Cohn and me."

"I had broke into the show business when I'd ought to have been at home learnin' to concoct an Irish stew for a kid. I was pretty well experienced. I'd been with every kind of barn-stormin' troupe, from a one-man band to band and orchestra outfit, and I'd been stranded so many times that my career looked like the frayed end of a rope."

"I was just a fool girl then," re-ally for about the nineteenth time when La Reur—which was the name the dago took when he got hold of a bargain lot of paper—came along with his 'family' proposition, I was surprised to find that there was still another theatrical vehicle that I hadn't

been dumped out of yet, so I immediately signed a greasy contract and stuck my feet under the family table. That added ham and eggs to the doloriferous bill of fare of gefiltefish and spaghetti.

"We started in rehearsin', and by the end of the week I was as full of black-and-blue marks as the dago's wife was full of garlic; but I'd learned the trick of tumblin' from three shoulders high without landin' on my collarbone, so the aerobic family took the road.

"It was a fair act, and them acts go, and we managed to exist that winter on pop-vaudville. Then when spring rolled around and the wick burned out of the kerosene circuit, we signed up with Pat Dixon's dog and pony show. The second week out with the circus we hit the town of Hawkinsville, Mjster, I guess they named that town 'Hawkins' just fo' the same reason that they call a coop hen. Everyman and woman in the place was programmed Hawkins.

"And the first member of the noble family that I met was this Freddy Bell!"

Here Mrs. McJimsey registered another gob of audible lament.

The paperhanger shifted his position a trifle to find a soft spot in the flooring, and nodded sleepily.

"It was a case of love at first sight, mister," gushed Mrs. McJimsey. "There was me a walkin' through the woods in my high-heeled slippers and little gobs of grease-paint stickin' to my eyelashes, and there was Freddy Bell sittin' on a rock beside a little stream, with his auburn hair combed back in one of these here soulful pompadores and a soft-colored shirt showin' a soft blue tie. He wasn't writin' poetry. He was shakin' dice in the palm of his hand and sippin' em out on the gravel but to me he looked like one of these here seraphim you read about in the hymn-book! I told you I was a simp, didn't I, mister?

"Funny how you'll fall for somebody the first time you set your eyes on 'em that way, ain't it? There was me, a circus girl with muscles in my arms as big and hard as cabbages, that had seen every kind of a man that the Lord made and the devil inherited, and was wise to 'em all, gettin' palpitant over a little, slender-legged felle with cigaret stains on his fingers, and no callouses on his hands or his conscience, either. Well, Freddy looked at me as far as he could see me through them woods, and I come out into a plowed field, steppin' high, high, as though somebody had left me a million dollars! And neither one of us had spoke a word: Love's a funny thing, mister.

"Even then I might'a got out o' town and kind of wore off the infection; but after the afternoon performance, when I'm out prowlin' round the back streets of Hawkinsville, huntin' for a place to get some washin' done, who'd I meet but this Freddy Bell—drivin' along slow in a brand-new red-wheeled buggy! He pulled up to the cinder path where I was and smiled at me. 'Wanna ride?' says he. And I climbed in.

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"They was stackin' the seats when Freddy came back that night. He had made a raise of a new suit, very loud and temperamental, so much so that old Pat made a remark about firin' the band and sellin' the calliope for junk, and he strutted around, flashin' this mail-order front and steppin' gingerly through the sawdust, until I could see the red showin' in some of the roughnecks' eyes, and knew that I'd better collect my family and remove it from the lot before there was an outrage committed upon this tender young person.

"I dragged Freddy back to the hotel and timidly suggested to him that the bottom was out of my shoes, and that my old wool skirts was slightly passee now that the hot days had come, but he only gave me that slow smile and said that I was always lovely to him, no matter what I wore.

Women has always fell for that bunk-

mister, and I guess they always will;

so I swallowed my grievances, and

even gave him another dollar when he insisted that he must go and meet a party who was going to put him next to a big financial deal.

"I went to bed and slept sound. When you have worked two shows, tumblin' and dancin' besides ridin' fourteen miles in a seat wagon and makin' a parade, you don't need no soothin' syrup to make you sleep, mister! I was hummin' a little lullaby into my pillow, everything forgot except that the call was for four o'clock as the next town was quite a ways off when somebody split my dreams in two, hammerin' on the door.

"Well, I went through that performance, from the soubrette dance I had to do with the one clown to the great pyramid act of the La Reur family, with my head in the clouds.

I didn't need no red on my cheeks—they were flamin' with joy. And there was visions before my eyes that shut out the sight of the muddy tubes spittin' tobacco juice down between the blue—visions of a little cottage

with a rose bush over the door, and all the other things fool girls dream about.

"I was sick to death of the Yid-and-Wop La Reur combination, anyway. And I was tired of being bumped around the country, too; so when the show was over I gave Freddy the glad smile, as though he was my deliverer from every earthly woe. You see, we went to a J. P. right after the performance and got married. But the seedy old fee-grabber hadn't hardin' intermed the dollar Freddy gave him in his jeans before all my rosy dreams met a chilly finish.

"Freddy informed me, very gentle and very firm, that I had better stick to the circus a while longer. You see, his father, as he explained, was a brutal and violent old party who would be likely to do 'most anything short of murder to the person who was guilty of lurin' away his only son! He figured that the old man wouldn't find out for a day or two where we were, and that he would be apt to look for his precious, misunderstood offspring in the low-brow neighborhood of a 90-foot top, and that we would be comparatively safe. Also, it would give him, Freddy, time to adjust his financial affairs and get in shape to play angel to a continuous matrimonial show.

"All these arguments hit me like a cold shower bath on the day after Christmas, but I was in love with Freddy; and when he rolled them temperamental eyes at me, I gave in without a word, and we went back to the lot where I introduced my husband into the bosom of the La Reur family, and we all rode out over the dark muddy roads to the next town, which was 19 miles go and bad goin'.

"Well, from then on, mister, my life was one long day of promise! Freddy invented the promises, and I swallowed 'em! Every town we hit, he was always bristlin' with ambition, and goin' to get on the inside of a good thing that would make him financially. He had more schemes than there were fleas in the dago's trunk, and most of 'em called for a small outlay of capital. I gave him most of my pay, and dug down in the grouch bag that every wise actor saves against the evil day when the show goes busted; but still he hung around the show and turned up regular at meal time, until old Pat Dixon begun to growl and sling insultin' remarks about excess baggage around where I was.

"One day I gently hinted to Freddy that he might try a little shoulder-holdin' with the La Reur family, or offer to sell tickets in the kid show; but he gave me a grieved and wonderin' look, and asked me if I didn't realize that his inhuman old father would discover him immediately if he was thrust into prominence, and that our dream of love would be put to a sudden and painful end to—and where would our cottage be then? A sneakin' notion had already seeped into my head that the cottage didn't seem to be loomin' any nearer, so far as I could see; but I choked it down, and gave Freddy another five-spot to launch a financial enterprise which was goin' to give him his long delayed start in the world.

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at him. 'Get away from my room, or I'll tell Dixon!'

"But he only bristles back at me and flashes a slip of paper. 'Where's your husband?' he says. 'This check is phony!' He better make it good or I'll get him,' he says. I was scared to death, but I didn't let Cohn see it. 'He's not here,' I told him. If you want him, go find him!' And I shut the door in his face and crawled back into bed, shaking like I had a fit. I

didn't have any idea what the fracas was all about, so when Freddy came in lookin' sort of rumpled and blear-eyed, about three A. M., I asked him about it.

But he only twisted his mouth around with a nasty grin he'd been displayin' lately, and said it was a shame that a person of his temperament was forced to associate with such low-brow scum as Cohn and old Pat Dixon; but of course, seeing it was for my sake, he could manage to overlook it, although it pained his sensitive nature. He growled about having to get up at four, too, claiming it was injurin' his health not to get his proper rest, never thinkin' about me havin' to do five turns every show, not countin' the parade.

"Mister, I must have been a lot meeker than I am now, for I never said a word, but listened to Freddy's complaints until the clerk banged on the door, and we had to dress and drag down to the lot in the cold fog and dark. We rode on an extra seat in a seat wagon, and at the bad hills everybody was supposed to get off and walk to rest the horses. But Freddy wouldn't walk. He always stuck to his seat, payin' no attention to the driver's insultin' remarks about carryin' statuary and set pieces, though I was ashamed, and slid down and footed it through the mud.

"Goin' up one hill, I found myself walkin' aling side Cohn, and the way he cut his eye around at me, I knew he was still mad. When a man is mean he's poison, so I decided I'd better try to square things for fear something unpleasant might happen to Freddy Bell. So I looks at 'em real friendly, and asks him, 'How much is that check wrote for, Cohn?'

"He gives me a mean look and says it's for enough to put that little cutie of mine where no dust wont mar his appearance if he don't cover it might quick! I asked him how he happened to have it and he give me a pityin' look, like he thought I was an awful fool, and says that Freddy paid it to him on a debt, but that it had been protested, and it wasn't squared there would be nineteen kinds of trouble!

"Finally he let me see the check and I discovered that it was signed 'R. M. Hawkins,' which is Freddy's father! Even then I didn't see any light, mister! I only dug down in my poor, emaciated grouch bag and fished out twelve dollars and sixty cents to square it with Cohn, and folded up the check with forty cents I had left!

"That day it rained.

"Now, a rainy day never stops work for circus people. It only makes work harder and cuts the money short, and naturally everybody gets a grouch and snarls at everybody else. Before the top was up and the seats laid out, old Pat Dixon was nappin' around like a famished crocodile, and all the roughnecks was scuttlin' around like scared rats. We made a parade in the drizzle with two cages closed, and the dago's wife ridin' a white mare with a slicker on and droppin' garlicky cuss words every twenty feet, and then we come back to find the cook-tent ropes sagged in the mud and the canvas hanging down on the stove so they was no din ner ready, and the cook was swearin' blue blazes. By the time they got it tightened up it was time to make up, so we had to work a matinee to 16 passes and three muddy farmers on an empty stomach.

"Finally he let me see the check and I discovered that it was signed 'R. M. Hawkins,' which is Freddy's father!

"Even then I gently hinted to Freddy that he might try a little shoulder-holdin' with the La Reur family, or offer to sell tickets in the kid show; but he gave me a grieved and wonderin' look, and asked me if I didn't realize that his inhuman old father would discover him immediately if he was thrust into prominence, and that our dream of love would be put to a sudden and painful end to—and where would our cottage be then? A sneakin' notion had already seeped into my head that the cottage didn't seem to be loomin' any nearer, so far as I could see; but I choked it down, and gave Freddy another five-spot to launch a financial enterprise which was goin' to give him his long delayed start in the world.

"They fled into the room, looking sort of foolish, when they found out Freddy wasn't there. Old R. M. didn't say anything, but one of the

a big tantrum, but he didn't pay no attention to me.

"'Get your clothes packed—quick!' he snaps at me. 'We're going to leave on this train!' I stopped snuffin' quick and set up in bed. 'What?' I said, mad all over. 'What's the matter with you?' I says. 'Here I've been layin' for half a day with a broken ankle, and you never pay no attention to me! I can't pack! I can't even step!'

"He backed off a little when he saw that I was mad and began some of his soft talk. He had been workin' on a big deal, he explained, and now he had got his chance. We were going to a city far away where nobody did know us, and there we would build that cottage and live happy ever after. That's the kind of talk he handed me, mister—me sittin' up in bed in the dark, with my nose and eyes all swelled up and my foot feelin' like it had been run over by the Brooklyn trolley! And I fell for it! Ain't women fools, mister?

"Well, I crawled out and hopped around on one foot, getting my clothes into the grips, and we went down to the station. Freddy carryin' the bags and kind of draggin' me along, groanin' at every step. There wasn't no cabs in the burg, and the way we went, slippin' through back streets and alleys—to get there quicker, Freddy said—we wouldn't have met any if there had been thousands. The train was late and we stood under a leaky shed, waiting, Freddy fumlin' like I was to blame for the railroad runnin' behind their schedule. When it come in, he threw me on like I was a sack of mall, and we left the town and old Pat Dixon and the La Reur family behind.

"We had gone about fifty miles, I guess, when I remembered about seein' Freddy's father in the show, and I told him about it. He clouded up like thunder, and muttered somethin' about the old Shylock hanging on to a dime until it turned green, but he didn't explain why we were leavin' so sudden, or what this wonderful chance was he had turned up. "Then we got off in a big town with electric lights and Freddy put me in a cab and took me to a little old hotel, where they gave us a little back room so narrow we had to park the furniture to get the door open. My ankle was swelled up like an elephant's foot by this time, and was thumpin' like seven roughnecks driving stakes at once. I managed to get into bed, and lay there full of misery and wonderin' what was going to happen to us.

"It was nearly midnight, but Freddy went out and left, saying that he had to meet a man. I was so worn out I dropped asleep, and along about daylight somebody woke me poundin' on

CENT-A-WORD COLUMN
No Advertisement inserted in this column for less than 15 cents.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

WANTED—Chambermaid. Apply to Carlton Hotel

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Thrifty 6 weeks old pigs. Reasonable price. John J. Leeps, New Gretna. 2tp.6-10

FOR SALE—Houseboat. Has a 20 ft. cabin with two rooms. In good condition. All cedar lumber. Apply Oscar Hickman, Tuckerton. 4tp.6-24

FOR SALE—One Ford touring car, second hand. One second hand Ford ton truck chassis, solid tires. M. L. Cranmer, Mayetta, N. J. tfc.

FAMED BARNEGAT LIGHT

(Continued from first page) ion dollars and it is the third time within four or five years that the sea has inundated the borough.

"In strong contrast with this a buttress of two wings with hurdles was built by our engineers at Beach Haven in 1916, where inroads of the sea had cut into the front lots rendering them unsaleable, but when the work was completed in September the buttress filled rapidly and has weathered all the subsequent storms without injury, so that nothing was displaced from the boardwalk within a thousand feet from its ends. It is about 900 feet long and cost \$15,000, or about \$7 per foot of beach protection, whereas in other localities the expense has exceeded \$100 and in a few instances reached nearly \$200 per linear foot.

"The prevailing practice has been to attempt to check the impact of the storm waves by massive seawalls or bulkheads on the strand, supplemented by groynes or jetties designed to check the waves and retain the resulting littoral drifts; but experience has demonstrated the defects of these structures and the injury caused by arresting the movement of the sand thus robbing the beaches of leeward and causing great losses to adjacent properties, which can be avoided.

"It is frequently observed that offshore wrecks stranded on alluvial coasts, or insular barriers of rock, have caused rapid deposits in the rear, forming peninsulas, due to the decomposition of wave action, and it is found in practice that properly designed artificial structures will produce similar results without causing destruction of adjacent properties, but, on the contrary, protecting them by the extension seaward of the shore contours on both flanks."

Summing up the modus operandi of my own plan in warding off sea encroachment and extending the lands into the sea, Doctor Haupt says the matter of prime importance is the

strategic placement of the jetties. Build them out at the wrong places and they intercept instead of receiving the sand, and the overfall of the sea cuts out the inside of the barrier instead of depositing. Study nature, understand all the physical conditions of the big particular problem at hand and then fit the tools—the wind and the tides—to the work in the most natural way.

"Persuasion and not coercion is my method" is the way he puts it. "A wave moves at the rate of three feet per second normally and exerts a power of several tons to the square inch. Think of the power of the sea waves, when you see them dash 150 feet high over a lighthouse. To combat them you must wrest from nature her own secrets. And that is possible."

Had the power methods been employed, reasons Doctor Haupt, destructions wrought by the storms of February now being repaired by the seashore cottagers and the resort municipalities could have been averted. Likewise he is completely out of sympathy with the government's plans for the abandonment of the famed Barnegat Light.

"It could have been saved had they

employed the right methods in the beginning." He said it quietly during a moment of discussion in the interview that was given in the quiet of his library atop the Haupt home in Cynam, sequestered amid the budding trees of spring. No criticisms, but only a lament for the famed old light-house.

"Barnegat Light cost us something like \$150,000. Now they are proposing to throw it away altogether—it will slide into the sea as the storms mercilessly beat and hack it to its death. They said it would cost one million dollars to save, and that it would be cheaper to let it go and build instead a lightship for something like \$400,000. But Barnegat Light could be salvaged even today with the water so close up on it, and for a cost not exceeding \$25,000, and perhaps less.

Abscon Light was threatened but you know that it was saved. Henlopen Light, opposite, C. P. May Light, likewise was saved. Old Cape May and Barnegat Lights passed along. But it no longer is necessary for us to yield to old ocean's gray and melancholy waste so easily; study nature; persuade and not coerce the sea."

BE IT FURTHER ORDAINED that all ordinances inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed and that this ordinance shall take effect immediately.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the foregoing ordinance was introduced at a regular meeting of the council of the Borough of Beach Haven, held on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1920, and that at a regular meeting to be held in Council Chambers, in the Borough of Beach Haven on the fifth day of July, 1920, at the hour of 8 o'clock P. M., the said Borough Council will consider the final passage of said ordinance.

By order of Borough Council.

Dated June 7th, 1920.

ORDINANCES BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN

NOTICE!

AN ORDINANCE

AN ORDINANCE RELATING TO AND REGULATING THE EMISSION OF DENSE SMOKE CONTAINING SOOT FROM CHIMNEYS AND SMOKESTACKS WITHIN THE LIMITS OF THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN AND PROVIDING PENALTIES IN RELATION THERETO.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN, that no owner, agent, manager, lessor or occupant of any building within the limits of the Borough shall allow to be burned in any furnace to which is attached any smokestack or chimney, any coal which shall possess more smoke content commonly called "volatile matter" or "volatile" than 25 per cent.

AND BE IT FURTHER ORDAINED that said owner, agent, manager, lessor or occupant shall be required to show a certificate issued by the party of whom the said coal is purchased, certifying that said coal does not contain more than 25 per cent. "volatile matter," such certificate shall be evidence that the spirit and letter of this ordinance is being complied with.

BE IT FURTHER ORDAINED that any owner, agent, manager, lessor or occupant of any building who permits the burning of coal that is not so certified to be below 25 per cent. "volatile matter" and who allows dense smoke to issue from any smokestack or chimney shall have an appreciable deposit of soot upon any surface in the Borough of Beach Haven shall, on conviction thereof before the Borough Recorder or other proper official having jurisdiction, pay a fine of any amount not less than \$25.00 and not more than \$200.00 as may be imposed by said officer, and any repetition of said act on any one day following such conviction shall be deemed a new offense.

BE IT FURTHER ORDAINED that all ordinances inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed and that this ordinance shall take effect immediately.

SECTION 4. This ordinance shall take effect immediately upon its passage and publication as required by law.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the foregoing ordinance was introduced at a regular meeting of the Council of the Borough of Beach Haven, held on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1920, and that at a regular meeting to be held in Council Chambers, in the Borough of Beach Haven on the fifth day of July, 1920, at the hour of 8 o'clock P. M., the said Borough Council will consider the final passage of said ordinance.

By order of Borough Council.

Dated June 7th, 1920.

A. P. KING,
Borough Clerk.

NOTICE

AN ORDINANCE

AN ORDINANCE PROHIBITING THE ERECTION OF NON-FIRE-PROOF PUBLIC GARAGES

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN:

1. That hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person, persons or corporation to erect or enlarge with in the limits of the Borough of Beach Haven any public garage, unless the same is constructed of brick, stone, iron or hard combustible materials, in which there shall be no wood beams or linters and in which the floors, ceilings, roofs and other parts thereof are built entirely of brick, stone, iron or other hard combustible materials and in which no woodwork or other inflammable material is used in any of the partitions, floors, ceilings, etc.

2. Any person or persons violating this ordinance shall forfeit and pay a fine of five hundred dollars for each and every offense.

This ordinance shall take effect as provided by law.

Passed final reading June 7th, 1920.

Approved this 8th day of June A. D. 1920.

HERBERT WILLIS,
Mayor.

NOTICE

AN ORDINANCE

AN ORDINANCE PROVIDING FOR THE LICENSING AND REGULATING OF HAWKERS, HUCKSTERS, PEDDLERS AND ITINERANT VENDORS.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN:

1. That hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to engage in, carry on or conduct the business of hawker, huckster, peddler or itinerant vendor within the limits of the Borough of Beach Haven, without having first obtained a license from the Borough Clerk so to do, and having paid the license fees therefore as hereinafter fixed; provided, however, that this ordinance shall not apply to hawksters or peddlers selling the produce from their own farms.

2. The Borough Clerk is hereby authorized to issue any such licenses upon payment by the applicant of the proper fee therefor, as hereinafter provided.

3. Every such license shall remain in force and be valid only for the time therein expressed and all licenses issued within any calendar year shall be limited on December 31st of the year in which issued, and shall apply only to the person or persons to whom granted and shall not be transferable.

4. Any person to whom such license is granted as herein provided, shall be required to exhibit such license whenever called upon so to do.

5. The license fees under this ordinance are hereby fixed at the sum of Seventeen dollars and fifty cents (\$17.50) per annum, provided that no rebate from the amount of such fee

NOTICE!

AN ORDINANCE

AN ORDINANCE TO PREVENT THE OCCURRENCE OF FIRES AND TO PROVIDE FOR THE EXTINGUISHING OF FIRES IN THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN:

SECTION 1. That on and after the passage of this ordinance the owners and proprietors of all manufactures, apartment houses, office buildings, warehouses, theatres, music halls, hotels, boarding houses, garages, public or private, and the authorities or persons having charge of all public schools, churches and other places where large numbers of persons congregate, shall provide such fire hose, fire extinguishers, buckets, axes, fire hooks, fire doors and other means of preventing and extinguishing fires as shall be directed or prescribed by the Chief of the Beach Haven Volunteer Fire Company, and shall also provide such means of communicating alarms of fire, accident or danger as the said Chief, or the Mayor and Council of this Borough may direct.

SECTION 2. That the Chief of the Beach Haven Volunteer Fire Company, or his successor in office is hereby authorized and invested with all necessary power and authority to prescribe such necessary or desirable regulations and provisions as hereinabove mentioned, such regulations and provisions to be subject to the approval of Borough Council.

SECTION 3. That any person or persons who shall violate any of the provisions of this ordinance, or who shall fail to provide any of the appliances or connections enumerated in section 1, of this ordinance, within thirty days after notice to provide the same has been given by the Chief of said Fire Company, upon conviction thereof before the Borough Recorder or other magistrate having jurisdiction, be fined any sum not exceeding \$100, in the discretion of said Recorder or Magistrate.

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By order of Borough Council.

Dated June 7th, 1920.

A. P. KING,
Borough Clerk.

shall be allowed for a portion of the year.

6. Any person or persons violating this ordinance, or any section thereof, shall forfeit and pay a fine of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) for each and every offense.

7. The license fees herein mentioned and imposed are for the purpose of revenue, and all moneys received for license fees or fines under this ordinance shall be paid forthwith to the Borough Treasurer for the use of the Borough.

8. This ordinance shall take effect as provided by law.

9. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent with the provisions of this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Passed final reading June 7th, 1920.

Approved this 8th day of June A. D. 1920.

The Modern Funeral

WITH the growth of accurate knowledge and the application of scientific methods of study, and under the guidance of physical laws as set forth in anatomy, bacteriology and sanitation, the care of the human dead has taken on new and enlarged forms, and lifted the care-taker from a menial to a professional of a distinctive order, taking account not only of the inanimate clay and its decent disposition, but of the over-shadowing well-being and interests of the living.

The care of the human dead has always been counted a reverent and necessary duty, as old as the human race, and as imperative as the law of life itself, and its functions for ages have been invested with mysticism and superstition. By a slow process, conterminous with the progress of the human race, it has come to its latter-day development by the operation of forces within and influences from without.

The Jones' Service EMBALMER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR and SANITARIAN

Bell Phone Calls received at the residence of

MRS. MARY E. SMITH

Bell Phone 27-R 3

Tuckerton, N. J.

133 E. Main Street

County of Ocean, State of New Jersey

REPORT OF AUDIT

From January 1, 1919, to December 31, 1919

COUNTY OF OCEAN, STATE OF NEW JERSEY
COMBINED BALANCE SHEET
AS OF DECEMBER 31, 1919

ASSETS	Current	Trust	Capital
Cash (overdrawn)	\$ 16,304.11		
State School Fund	149.51		
Railroad Tax 1919	160.04		
Highway Fund	56.04		
New County Roads	1,900.00		
Hall of Records	11,500.00		
Repairs—Court House and Jail	10,500.00		
Total	\$32,274.77	\$ 2,174.59	\$122,498.65

LIABILITIES	
Cash (overdrawn)	\$16,304.11
State School Fund	149.51
Railroad Tax 1919	160.04
Highway Fund	56.04
New County Roads	1,900.00
Hall of Records	11,500.00
Repairs—Court House and Jail	10,500.00
Total	\$32,274.77

COUNTY OF OCEAN, STATE OF NEW JERSEY Statement of Revenues and Expenditures (Current) For the Year Ended Dec. 31, 1919	REVENUES	Anticipated	Budget	Realized	Excess	Deficit
Surplus Revenue Appropriated	\$ 14,979.43	\$ 14,979.43	\$ 14,979.43	\$ 14,979.43	\$ 0	\$ 0
Miscellaneous Revenue Anticipated						
County						