That Homesick Feeling

The Boys and Girls away at school have mighty lonesome minutes sometimes. You have no idea how hungry they get for the news of the home town and the home folks.

You can't write it all, but that is our job. Let us send the

each week to your son or daughter at College or Normal School or wherever they may be.

A nine months' subscription, covering the school year

SPECIAL PRICE 75c

Regular price $1.10

THE AMERICAN UNION
BEST FOR NEWS
BEST FOR ADVERTISING
PRINTING OF QUALITY

At Home and Abroad

By YVONNE LOSH

WIND MILLS OF HOLLAND

Cape Cod used to be known mainly for its fisher folk but the tourist has given it a new aspect—it might well be called the cape of Windmills, these days, and I dare say, that to many people the wind brings a greater income than does their annual catch of fish.

When we think of windmills our reading experience invariably gives us visions of the windmills of Holland, and we recall little poems and stories which tell of the jolly miller living in the old mill, grinding wheat into flour, but the windmills of Cape Cod are not grinders of wheat and corn, nor are they large and cumbersome affairs, and to be sure, there is nothing plebeian about them. There's scarcely a windmill on the Cape that hasn't a definite personality and more or less romance surrounding it. Some of them will make your sides ache with laughing and others will so fill your eyes and ears with their everlasting whirring that you yourself begin to walk and swing your arms similar to the folk perched on their airy posts. Some of the windmills are quiet and respectable but others are so noisy and talkative that all the air is filled with their rattling and tattling. And all of them, every single one, seems but to await the moment when they could fly completely away with the wind and to go with him on trips of adventure.

Who are they, these windmills, you ask. Old friends of yours, to be sure. There on a square post Barney Google with his high hat and queer legs—the faster the wind blows the faster he runs—when the wind turns old Barney turns with him, but he runs, runs everlastingly. On another stout post just out of reach of Barney Google is Spark Plug kicking up his heels with every turn of the wind wheel, and thus, bobbing up and down he goes just out of reach of his doting ways on the job. Then, too, there run lasting as long as the wind blows—and the wind in Cape Cod seems always on the job. T hen too, there are Maggie and Jiggs—Maggie with her unceasing energy swinging the rolling pin and Jiggs, with a bucket of corned beef and cabbage stepping wildly in his flight. Mutt and Jeff are there, too, having their regular chase, but here in Cape Cod, they never come to black eyes. On a tall, lean pole a sailor lad is jigging and tossing about on an ideal pair of sea legs, see-saw. Now and then one sees old Satan with his pitch fork among the collection. Great aeroplanes too, are mong them, some of them measuring more than ten feet in length and made to look very much like the real thing. In fact, everything that is seen in real life is used as a pattern for these folks of the air.

If asked what crops they are going to plant in their small fields, many of the Cape Cod folks could well reply "Windmills." I have seen large patches literally planted with windmills of all sizes, shapes and colors in almost unbelievable numbers—rughly guessing, I do believe I have seen as many as a thousand in a single gathering.

When the tourists start up the narrow Cape their cars are mostly sombre, tho bearing all other earmarks of rambler cars, but when they return from the cape few of them are not bright and humorous with windmills, especially if there are children among them. One can hardly resist stopping off at each windmill place at first and asking the price of this and that one, but after passing display after display all the way up the cape one begins to take the patches of windmills as much for granted as the sand dunes, the scrub pine forests, the lasting wind, and the seriousness and, I dare say, antiquity of the people.

No doubt these windmills, which are made in the winter when fishing is out of question, were at first confined to one or two displays, but, as everywhere people pounced like sharks upon this money making scheme and soon every one put up a display of windmills for the tourist, and the tourist, seeing much of a thing, usually doesn't want any of it (such is the nature of man) and now, I believe, the windmill trade is on the wane. But for a while, Cape Cod certainly outwindmilled Holland.

LIFE SENTENCES GIVEN SLAYERS IN FRANKS CASE

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Youth alone saved Nathan Leopold, Jr., 19, and Richard Loeb, 18, from death on the gallows for kidnapping and murdering Robert Franks, 14, in May.

Judge John R. Caverly, retiring chief justice of the Criminal Court of Cook County, sentenced the two slayers today to life imprisonment for the murder and to terms of 99 years for the kidnapping.

Under the second charge, it was said, they cannot be released on parole until they have served more than 37 years in Joliet Penitentiary. The life term alone would have permitted such release after 20 years.

But the court urged that this privilege never be extended to the self-confessed perpetrators of what he called "an abhorrent crime."

HILLSBORO

On Sunday Sept. 14, all services will be resumed at Ebenezer M. E. Church, Hillsboro. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. Holy Communion at 10:30, at which the pastor will speak on the "Yielded Life." Young Peoples Service at 6:45 P. M. Evening worship at 7:30 P. M. The pastor will speak on "The Forgiveness of Sins."

The second quarterly conference will be held on Thursday Sept. 25, at 2:30 P. M.

Mrs. W. L. Thompson and son William were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Geiser of Chestertown.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sparks were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Higman of Millington, on Sunday

Miss Dora Morris has returned from Baltimore where she was the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morris. Mr. Morris accompanied his sister home and spent Saturday and Sunday with his sisters and brother-in-law, Mr. H. K. Covell.

Mrs. Elizabeth Evans and Mr. F. E. Fleming, who have been quite sick, are convalesing.

Mrs. Frank Fleming has returned home after a delightful visit with Mr. and Mr. J. C. Lee, Bladensburg. Mr. Fleming, Mr. and Mrs. Powell Fleming, Russell and Francis Fleming spent Sunday in Annapolis, where they were met by Mrs. Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Clark spent the week end in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Nettie Seward of Baltimore is the guest of Mrs. G. L. Wilson.

Mrs. Sallie Worth has returned home, after a delightful visit with her daughter, Mrs. Emma Jones, Philadelphia.

Master Jack Flynn, who spent the summer with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. H. Carrol, has returned to his home in Philadelphia.

PARKSLEY WINS SIXTH GAME; 5-STATE TITLE

Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 10—The Eastern Shore League triumphed over the Blue Ridge League for the second year in succession for the supremacy of the five-State championship.

That was made possible through Parksley,s 6-to-3 victory over Martinsburg here this afternoon, giving the Shore team four out of six games. It was by the same margin that Dover won the championship from the same representative of the Blue Ridge League last year.

Cakes: To remove cakes from the tin, try placing it on a wet cloth for ten or fifteen minutes. The cake will come out without the aid of a knife and will not stick to the pan.

We print everything but money

WEATHER AND CROPS

The week was markedly cool, with a mean daily temperature 6 degrees below normal. Sunshine was abundant. The warm wave of the preceding week terminated with showers on the 2d; showers occurred also on the 5th and 9th.

The cool weather of the week retarded crop growth somewhat and was rather unfavorable for the maturing of early corn, tomatoe, and truck crops. The showers of the week benefited late corn, late potatoes, pastures, and late truck crops. Fall plowing continues.

Picking of apples, late peaches, and pears continues.

Conditions are still unfavorable in Allegany, Washington, and Frederick counties, though somewhat improved by showers of the 2d, 5th, and 9th; elsewhere over the section crops continue in fair to good condition.

Early corn is maturing slowly. Late corn is earing well, and is in somewhat better condition than the early corn. Harvesting of sugar continues.

In the Allegheny Mountain region harvesting of oats has ended and thrashing has begun; buckwheat is now ripening.

Pastures and grasses are fair to good, except still poor in Allegany, Washington, and Frederick counties. Late potatoes are good generally; they are blooming.

Tomatoes are of good quality now, but a short crop. They are ripening slowly and harvesting continues.

BURRSVILLE

Mr. T. R. JJacobs has had as his guests the past month, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Jacobs and two children of Philadelphia, Mr. andMrs. Roy Chance and three children of Baltimore, and Mrs. Marion Ireland of Easton, Md.

Mrs. Clarence Noss who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Satterfield for two weeks, returned to her home in West Philadelphia on Tuesday, accompanied by Master Clarence Rowe who will visit her until Sunday.

Mrs. Rachel M. Collison, who spent three weeks in West Philadelphia, Pa., returned home Saturday.

The new road from Denton to Burrsville was officially opened on Tuesday.

Mrs. R. H. Thawley and sister Miss Mollie Cahall are spending this week at Bowers Beach. Mr. T. E. Cahall and son Lester were their guests on Sunday.

Mr. R. H. Thawley visited his son Mr. W. E. Thawley and family on Sunday.

Our school opened on Monday with Miss Sue Wright as teacher.

TWO SECTIONS OF NEW ROADS OPEN

This week two pieces of new concrete road work have been opened up—between Denton and Burrsville on the Denton-Harrington road and 2d to 3d street on Franklyn in the town of Denton.

Work is progressing rapidly on the pouring of concrete on 2d street which is nearing completion, there being only a little more than one block more to be poured.

Wedding invitations and announcements, either printed or engraved, at THE AMERICAN UNION

HATS! HATS! HATS

AT LOWEST PRICES

Mrs. A. E. Miller

Wishes to announce that she has received a shipment of

LADIES HATS

from a

New York and Paris House

These hats are absolutely correct as to style and quality and can be bought for less than the wholesale price of most houses.

Children Cry for

MOTHER:— Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared for Infants and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

COUNTY FAIR TIME

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3547-0303.jpg