

HOMEWARD BOUND

SALLY— -vk)vm ff.V-dthe-$ 5aA,rn,able sailing desire.

Place often remain in our minds synonymous with a color specifically their own. Green could therefore, be indelibly linked with Cherbourg—the English Channel's first busy port. Here the lapis-lazuli of the Atlantic changes to a green as clear and brilliant as a piece of Venetian crystal. The town, itself, from a ship-board perspective, is also green, making a vivid background for its many little houses of brilliant white. "A city set upon a hill," not morally but geographically and it presents itself, in the early morning, as a small boy with his face all freshly scrubbed and bright.

A trans-Atlantic voyage on board the S. S. "Leviathan," the flag-ship of the United States' magnificent fleet, means six glorious days whose exuberance that goes hand-in-hand with calm sailing, harmonious surroundings, luxurious appointments and a program of well-planned entertainment throughout the day.

On ship-board one rises early and after breakfast a brisk game of shuffle-board is entered into, or perhaps one goes in for a set of tennis or two or even a sprightly swim in the pool. A mid-Ocean golf-tournament is also arranged during each crossing for those energetic souls who would suffer from six days abstinence from their favorite sport.

In the evening one has their choice of dancing to a splendid jazz orchestra, playing bridge, or relaxing to a program of fine music played softly on a concert-grand whose richly mellowed tones give a new interpretation to Beethoven and Chopin.

It would have been impossible to remain depressed or worried on such a voyage and in spite of the story Curtiss had told me of losing his fortune and having to start all over again in new surroundings, I could not help but respond to the tang of the salt sea breeze and the happy-go-lucky feeling that comes with an unquenchable sailing desire.

As for the old bug-aboo, sea-sickness, (mal-de-mer, as the French call it,) on the larger liners it is positively unheard of. "Aunt Jessie" who had come all the way from Goose-Bend, Indiana, was determined to experience the malady on this, her return voyage. On the first we were informed that she had no luck. Being a firm believer in preparedness, she was strongly fortified with bottles, pills and pellets of every well known variety but she was compelled to admit her disappointment at the end of the trip. "And I'd promised to tell them all about its being so upsettin!" she complained as she grumblingly packed away her apothecary shop—unopened and intact.

On the sixth morning we glimpsed the Statue of Liberty through a gossamer mist as delicately blue as April rain.

"It's pretty good to see her again after all?" asked Curtiss, who was happier than he had apparently been during the entire voyage.

"That's the nicest part about going to Europe. The returning." I agreed with him as we thrillingly viewed the picturesquely diversified sky-line of New York.

HOME

"Well, what do you think of Birmingham—your future home?" Curtiss wanted to know a few days after our arrival in that very busy industrial center of the South.

"It's dirty!" My reply was most laconic and reflected the way I felt about leaving my beloved Florida whose sunshine and cleanliness I had always taken as a matter of course.

"Listen, Sallie," Curtiss interrupted, a slight frown appearing on his face, "I want to tell you a little story."

He faced me as we sat in the Tutwiller Hotel. Through the window I could see, what seemed to me, a countless number of smoky stacks from the sooty throats of which dense spirals of black seemed continually to pour.

"You know yesterday when Salsby Crawford and his wife took us out for a drive."

He paused. "Uh-huh," I nodded, unable to anticipate his leading thought.

"Well, you remember the beautiful blue clouds that hung over Shades Mountain yesterday afternoon and how pretty you thought it all was, as we climbed right to the top?"

"Yes, it was lovely," I admitted, as he paused.

"All right. Now I want to tell you my story. It's about two prisoners who looked from their window one night and what they saw as they peered outside. One of them saw nothing but the mud as it gleamed under an arc-light below. He mentioned the fact to his buddy who was staring straight up into the sky. He was astonished when his fellow-prisoner replied: 'I have not seen the mud, I was too busy looking at those glorious stars!' In other words, Sallie, each saw the thing he sought. One looked for sordidness and found it in the mud—the other longed for beauty and, from the same window, found it in the stars. Now, what I want to know, Sallie, is just this," he leaned forward and quickened his tone of voice, "are you going to see the smoke of those furnaces of Birmingham, which, incidentally are giving a livlihood to thousands of men, or are you going to see those mountains reaching up to touch the sky?"

Tears gleamed in my eyes. I reached out and touched his hand.

"I'm sorry for being such a pig," MORE SALLY—

I said, "and I'm going to try hard to see the mountains, you bet. It's all in the viewpoint, as you've said, and I realize that it lies within one's self to like a place or loath it. So much depends on your attitude from the very first. Remember dearest, I'm going to try."

READJUSTMENT

But in spite of Curtiss' fine philospohy, I was to find out that the days which followed were none too easy to bear.

It was the beginning of a new phase in my life. I had never accepted responsibility before. Curtiss had begun his work. He was making plans for a large mining sub-division which included individual houses for the men. We had been staying at the hotel but I knew it was my duty to find a house.

"I can't possibly live in an apartment," I confided to Curtiss, "I'd smother, dearest, and besides I'd hate hearing the neighbors spanking their babies and knowing, when the southwind blows, what they're going to have for dinner that night."

He smiled sympathetically. "It would be hard for you after living in your father's beautiful home and although they say that apartment-living is the most economical, perhaps you can find a small house—of the bungalow type."

"Oh, Curtiss, I couldn't possibly live in a one story house."

"And besides, I hate bungalows! They remind me of those horrible aprons you see advertised, and women in boudoir caps." There were tears in my voice.

"My little Sallie's got an awful lot to learn of life." Was all Curtiss said and then he left me without another word.

I looked glumly out of the window and already I had found it impractical to look for the mountains for once again I was focusing my attention on those abominable stacks.

(To be continued Next Week.)

Maryland & Delaware Coast Railroad Company Time Table

SCHEDULE OF PASSENGER TRAINS

Effective 12.01 A. M. November 15,1925

EASTBOUND (Read Down)				WESTBOUND (Read Up)			
Sunday Only	Daily except Sunday			Daily except Sunday		Sunday Only	
107 P. M.	109 P. M.	103 A. M.	STATIONS	106 P. M.		110 P. M.	112 P.M.
	4.00	7.45 Lv.	Baltimore	Ar.	1.00	9.55	8.45
	7.24	11.24 Ar.	Denton Br. Jct.	Lv.	9.37	6.23	5.30
5.32	7.30	11.30 Lv.	Denton Br. Jct.	Ar.	9.25	6.18	5.20
	f7.33	f11.33 "	Hillsboro	Lv.	f9.22	f6.15	f5.17
	f7.39	f11.38 "	Downs	"	f9.16	f6.10	f5.12
	f7.44	f11.42 "	Tuckahoe	"	f9.11	f6.05	f5.08
5.52	7.53	11.50 "	Denton	"	9.02	5.57	5.00
	8.00	"	Hobbs	"	8.53		4.54
	8.08	"	Hickman	"	8.45		4.46
	f8.16	"	Blanchard	"	f8.37		f4.38
f6.22	8.24	"	Greenwood	"	8.29		4.30
	f8.32	"	Owens	"	f8.21		f4.23
	f8.37	"	Oakley	"	f8.16		f4.18
f6.42	8.45	"	Ellendale	"	8.08		4.10
	8.59	"	Milton	"	7.54		3.57
	f9.09	"	Overbrook	"	f7.43		f3.47
7.12	9.17	Ar.	Lewes (M&DCRY)	Lv.	7.35		3.40
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P.M.

Trains 103, 109, 106, 110, and 112 will handle passengers in connection with Baltimore and Eastern Railroad, Denton Branch Junction to Baltimore, Md., inclusive.

f—Stops on signal to receive or discharge passengers.

SHORE NEWS

Lloyd Gale, a well-known young man of Crumpton, has returned from Emergency Hospital, Easton, where he was treated for a broken jaw bone, suffered last Saturday night, when he was attacked by a gang of alleged drunks, said to have participated in a wild and hilarious "moonshine" party at Crumpton Hotel.

The Crumpton hostelry, operated by PePrry Lynch, was opened Saturday evening, and it is said that a group of Wilmingtonians reported for the occasion abundantly supplied with alcoholic stimulants.



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—what a price you pay!

Forcing defective eyes to see is like trying to keep up with a champion sprinter—both take a tremendous toll of nervous energy.

You yourself, perhaps, are making far-sighted or near-sighted eyes give clear vision in spite of their defects.

The price you pay is too great!

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Classified Advertising

Advertisements under this heading 5 lines, three insertions, 50 cents; each additional line 10 cents. (five words to a line.)

For Sale

☞HATCHING EGGS—Ferris Leghorns, 260 to 300 egg strain; leading pen in laying contest now going on at University of Maryland. 100 for $5.00. Setting of 15, $1.50. H. E. Ramsdell, Denton, Md. 3-18-6t

☞For Sale—One-year-old Asparagus Plants, rust resistant, Palmetto Brand. L. S. Newman, Hobbs, Md., near Liden's school house. 2-25-tf

☞For sale, House and lot in Denton well located and will make a most desirable home. For information apply to Fred R. Owens, Attorney-at-law Denton, Maryland. 9-17-tf

FOR SALE—Some very good black Jersey Giant Cockerels $2.00 each. F D. Carpenter, Hobbs, Md.

Miscellaneous

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY

As the representative in Caroline county of the Maryland-Virginia Joint Stock Land Bank, of Baltimore City, I am in position to furnish 33 year loans under the Federal Farm Loan System without requiring farmers to subscribe to stock and without bonuses or commissions. If your farm is mortgaged, let us renew it. Remember no commissions and no stock. For further information call on

FRED R. OWENS
Attorney-at-law,
9-17-tf Denton, Md.

MONEY TO LOAN on mortgages, Fred R. Owens, Attorney-at-Law, Denton, Md.

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

DEATH HARD TO FACE. GOOD? OPEN PRISONS. CRIMINAL COWARDS. A MISSING COMET.

Five thousand canaries, forty pet monkeys, 150 parrots, two boa constrictors were burned alive in an animal store last week. The animals all died in their cages, lamenting with strange voices. All of them, from boa constrictors to baboons, had this great advantage over man, they did not know that they were going to die.

La Rochefoucauld says, "Neither the sun nor death can be looked at with a steady eye." That applies to men, not animals. The eagle and others look at the sun steadily, and all look calmly at Death, not knowing he is there.

Men find comfort in the belief that there is something for them beyond death. Animals do not need that comfort.

Here is old-fashioned news. A brilliant Spanish airman flew from Spain to Buenos Aires. National excitement was intense in Spain, and the King has decreed an amnesty, freeing more than one thousand male and female convicts.

It would have seemed strange in this country, if, after the American flight around the world, the United States President had ordered Federal prisoners set free.

Once that was the custom everywhere. Good news? Open the prisons.

F. F. Lucas, of the Bell Telephone laboratory, exhibits an ultraviolet light microscope magnifying 9,000 times. It makes the end of a needle look like a log of wood and the edge of a razor blade like a huge crosscut saw. The microscope is used to study the physical structure of iron, steel and other metals.

Anything that men can imagine they can do[illegible] day we may look into the [illegible] and see the electrons moving around the nucleus. It must be a very "slow movie," for the electron planets revolve around their nuclear sun several billion times in a second.

The use of the whipping post in Delaware works well for the insurance companies. They have reduced by one-third their charges for insurance against burglary and other criminal acts. Burglars do not like a State where being arrested means being lashed.

If some of the older institutions of torture—the boot, rack and thumbscrew—were added to the whipping post, insurance might fall even lower.

The professional criminal is usually timid and dreads pain. It is fear of a beating, often, that leads him to kill.

Ensore's comet was expected within easy range of the Yerkes Observatory at the University of Chicago on Monday, but astronomers that sat up all night waited for it in vain. Astronomers are puzzled by its disappearance. Discovered in South Africa last December, it was thirty million miles from the sun, sixty million miles from the earth, when last seen in January.

The comet wandering too near the sun may have been absorbed by that light of our system. Our sun, traveling through space, may take in fresh sources of light, heat and radiation, gobbling up comets, meteorites, etc., as a whale rushing through the ocean swallows smaller fish.

Astronomers will know more about it in 2026, when that comet is due on a return trip.

What people want they can get, if they pay. The national Government suspects an international ring organized to give Americans quick divorces. In Mexico a a divorce while you wait costs $800, and there is a cheap divorce factory in Yucatan.

It would pay some promoter to rent some little island in a nice climate beyond the prohibition boundary, set up a government, and confine the island business to a first class bar and a divorce court.

Wandering deer in great herds actually stops a railroad train in Colorado, as bison did in early days. That excites men fond of killing things.

About Your Health

Things You Should Know



by John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

INVISIBLE POISON

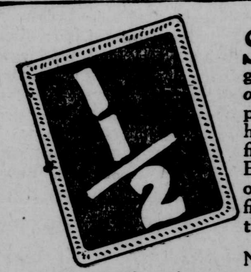
We have no antidote for carbon monoxide intoxication—no advice to give except keep away from it, and this is obviously impossible in our crowded thoroughfares.

The danger-point is the end of the exhaust-pipe of the engine producing it.

Within every physician's clientele may be found dozens of people who suffer from indescribable weakness and inefficiency, many of them with poisoned hearts, the cause of which has not yet been determined. Many of them work around garages, and places where monoxide gas is in the air. They suffer from typical effects of gas poisoning, more emphatically true, if their eliminative channels are in good working order, and if there are no evidences of bacterial invasion. It is very difficult to restore these patients; we advise pure air, when that essential to life is becoming harder to find.

Most gases are lighter than air. I do not know the weight of carbon monoxide gas, but I believe that the human level may become heavily saturated with it, enough to produce slow poisoning, before it rises to higher strata, while in damp weather in low temperatures, it may become positively dangerous to health if not to life. Clearly it is the duty of our research laboratories to find a means of protecting our people from unsuspected dangers. Let's have a "transformer" at the end of the exhaust pipe of the family car.

Next Week
"SCIATIC NEURITIS"



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