Food for Argument in Matter of Doughnuts

No matter how long a man has lived, he is likely to have a few incorrect ideas that right reasoning has never been able to correct. We knew a man once who sold doughnuts of his own fabrication. He had laid up quite a little money and was doing very well. He vended a large-holed doughnut and his argument always had been that, the larger the hole, the less dough in the doughnut. He specialized, of course, on large holes and small profits.

This was all very well until, one day on his rounds, he met an argumentative man. Unfortunately, the doughnut man, in a moment of confidence, expounded to him his theory of the large hole and small profits. The argumentative man shook his head. He spent some time at it, but he finally convinced the doughnut man that he had been working his business on a fallacy. The argumentative man proved to the doughnut vender, and by mathematics, that the smaller the hole in the doughnut, the less dough it took to go around it.

The doughnut man went home and figured over the matter so long and so intently that he was eventually bereft of his reason and had to be confined.—A. J. R. in the Minneapolis Journal.

Reached Enemy's Heart Through His Stomach

Mrs. Laura Fraser, the original Becky Thatcher of Mark Twain's stories, related shortly before her death at Hannibal, Mo., how she had once gone through an experience as thrilling as any that Twain had created for his fiction. During the Civil war Mrs. Fraser's husband was a strong southern sympathizer and as he was a doctor he defied federal authorities in treating wounded Confederate soldiers. He finally was put in prison about the time that Gen. John McNeil came to Hannibal to suppress the southern sympathy and camped in Mr. Fraser's front yard while he picked out ten prisoners of Confederate leanings to be "converted" by a firing squad. Mrs. Fraser, fearing the inclusion of her husband, invited the general to a specially prepared dinner and he was so overcome with culinary delights that he ordered Fraser's release. But he reconsidered the next day and had him re-arrested, though he spared his life.—Detroit News.

Effects of Malnutrition

Malnutrition is a condition of undernourishment or underweight. Children with malnutrition do not all behave the same way. Some are pale, dull and listless, with dark rings under the eyes, tire easily and have no ambition for work or play; their work in school is often so poor that they must frequently repeat their grades. Others are nervous and fretful, hard to please, and hard to manage; they eat and sleep badly. Still others are overambitious, constantly active, restless; they find it difficult to concentrate. Children get into a condition of malnutrition because their growth is not watched. To grow in height and gain regularly in weight is just as much a sign of health in a boy or girl of nine or ten as in a baby.

Sand Blasting Effective

For cleaning metal surfaces for one purpose or another demanded by the industries the sand blast takes the first place. In reconditioning several thousand feet of track for a Southern street railway, it was decided to resort to welding, and for this purpose the surfaces to be treated must be smooth, bright and perfectly clean. It was decided to do this cleaning by sand blast and the report is that in one hour more and better work was done by one man than was possible previously in eight hours with four laborers using chisels and brushes.

Duck Champion Egg-Layer

The domestic duck, used only for food in the United States, is coming into its own as an egg-layer in the British isles. Over there, a farm having as many as 1,000 ducks is not uncommon, reports the Farm Journal. The average duck will produce almost twice as many eggs as the average chicken. In several laying trials, ducks have laid more than 300 eggs a year, and one prodigious quacker has set a world's record with 357 eggs in 365 days.

Have No Effect on Snakes

The belief is commonly held in some parts of the country that the odor of snake gourd and snake calabash vines is unpleasant to snakes and will keep them away. Negroes in the South plant the vines around their houses as a protection against snakes. United States Department of Agriculture observations do not bear out this belief. The department has issued a statement that as far as its investigation goes, there is no plant that will repel snakes.

Ancient Aids to Eyesight

When the eyesight of Egypt's wise men grew feeble from study they used magnifying glasses to make the stone tablets and papyrus rolls easier to read. This is indicated by pieces of round glass from Egypt, one of which, now in the Ashmolean collection, may date back to the first dynasty of Egypt, or about 3500 B. C. That magnifying glasses were known in the famous civilization of Crete, about 1200 B. C., had been shown by two crystal lenses discovered in the Cretan ruins

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BRINGS HOME THE BACON

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

IT WAS late spring and the jackoaks were in full leaf. In the shaded and mossy places violets were blooming modestly. The air was a soft haze that purpled the tops of the higher hills, and in the grasslands the meadow larks were whistling.

But it was not the beauties of nature that called forth the admiration of practical Dar Jackson. He had no time to waste on green hills and tumbling streams. His satisfied smile was all for the great Poland China hog, Champion Rex IV, who panted in the road before him. One end of a long rope was clutched in the gnarled fist of the heavy-shouldered farmer. The other end tethered the sharp-hoofed hind leg of the 300 pound hog.

Champion Rex IV had, with the perversity of his hog mind, deserted the succulent alfalfa shoots and wandered into the timber searching for last year's acorns. Placidly, but pantingly and with many stops, he was being led back to the home pastures. During every pause for breath Dar Jackson caressed with gloating eyes, the sleek sides and fat hams of the great Poland China.

Around the bend behind man and hog came the staccato bark of a speeding car. Dar Jackson lifted his gaze apprehensively.

"Durn fool city drivers," he mumbled, "gallivantin' over the hills thirty miles a hour 'thout no thought fer other folks' rights."

With a crooked stick for a goad he hurried the grunting hog from the graveled road into the hill trail. The noise of the approaching car became momentarily louder. Dar Jackson could even distinguish the rattle of the fenders and body above the cough of the motor.

Down the road zipped a stripped-down flivver. The farmer distinguished a goggled man behind the wheel and another at his side. Then without warning the little car swerved into the branch trail. Dar Jackson howled a warning, but too late. A thud, sickening in its implication. A squeal of anguish and fright, abruptly terminated. A stifled curse. Then quiet.

Dar Jackson held the end of a slack rope. One the other end was a dead hog—now simply 300 pounds of pork. A stripped-down flivver lay overturned at the side of the road. One man, face down in the soft loam at the roadside. Another sitting by his side, head in hands. Dar Jackson cursing fervidly. A picture strongly out of harmony with the lazy spring day.

Dar Jackson's face was black with rage. He could excuse the dust and the noise of careless drivers. He could even occasionally overlook the death of a wayward chicken in the path of the cars, but Champion Rex IV was worth all of $1,500 and the pride of the farmer's heart. And this was not a Rolls-Royce—not even a good truck—simply an old flivver that was not worth one of Champion Rex's hams.

"Ought to take this club to 'em—and finish 'em off,' he snarled to himself as he glowered at the men on the ground. "I'll take 'em down to Judge Duffy, that's what I'll do. Sue 'em for damages—and take the judgment outa their hides."

He drew his jackknife from his pocket and cut the rope from the dead hog's leg. Then with a heavily shod foot he rolled the unconscious driver to the edge of the road near his dazed companion. Tightly he tied the right wrist of one to the left of the other, using a short length of rope cut from the coil. Then either end of the remainder he fastened to the free wrists. When the men regained their senses they were hitched like a team of horses and Dar Jackson held the lines with a practiced fist.

He flourished his goad and jerked on the rope, kicking aside a battered Gladstone bag that had been thrown with the men from the car.

"Giddap, you team of hog killers. Git goin'! We're headed for town."

"Say, you long-whiskered hick," snarled the one who had piloted the wrecked car, "think ye can get away with tyin' us up this way? Better loosen this rope if you don't want a slug of lead in yer gizzard." He reached toward his pocket and had his arm nearly dislocated for his trouble.

"Don't try nothin like that," warned Dar. "Make another pass like that and I'll jerk that arm clean off of you. Git goin' now!"

"Better do what the hick says," warned the other from the corner of his mouth. "We'll watch our chance an' gang him."

Dar Jackson and his strange team turned down the road toward Madison. As the driver passed the Gladstone bag that he had so unceremoniously kicked his natural thriftiness asserted itself and he picked it up. They had gone no more than 100 yards before the team was well broken as to gait and rein sense, thanks to the heavy goad and the well-trained driving hand. With curses and blows Dar hurried his team at half-trot.

As they neared the first bend there came to them a confused sound of shouting and the crunch of running feet. As with a single impulse the hitched men turned and dived toward the brush at the side of the road. Dar Jackson dropped the bag, planted his feet firmly, and his team sat smartly back on their haunches.

Around the bend streamed a motley array of men armed with rifles, shotguns and clubs. Marshal Tom Jones in the lead. As they approached Dar Jackson and his prisoners they came to an abrupt halt.

"Where did you git them, Dar?" panted the perspiring marshal. "It's a durn wonder they didn't plug you. Did you git the loot, too?"

For a long minute Dar Jackson remained silent and puzzled. He had no inkling of the meaning of Tom Jones' questions, but he was too shrewd a trader to let it be known.

"Got 'em down by the forks. Why?" he asked.

Marshall Jones stooped and looked squarely into the faces of the prisoners. Then he straightened. "Yep, it's them, all right. This one here is 'Soup' Malone who cracked the safe, and this little shrimp is 'Jersey Bill' Ginser."

Then turning to Dar Jackson he patted the farmer on the back. "Dar old boy, you've done captured single-handed two of the slickest and wickedest safe-blowers in the state. There's a $2,000 reward out for them and another thousand if you've got the loot. Cracked the safe of the Beeville bank last night and made away with fifty thousand in bills. We got word they was headed this way. Figgered they might turn into the hills at the fork. We were just high-tailin' it up that way to head them off. How did you git 'em, anyway?"

Dar Jackson handed the lines to the marshal. Then he picked up the black bag. "Reckon here's the loot," he stated. "I got 'em easy enough. Heard 'em comin' up the road. Figgered there was somethin' wrong. When I seen they was both wearin' goggles I knew it. Only one way to stop 'em. I shoved Champion Rex in front of their car and he just naturally wrecked the works. Poor old Champion Rex. He's deader than a herrin', but this here reward'll buy a couple of hogs as good as him."

Found His "Ego" Change With Advancing Years

When Charles Gounod, the composer of the opera "Faust," was about fifty years old he met a young musician with whom he talked over his own artistic position. "The greater your experience in our art," he said, "the greater is your respect for the masters of the past. When I was your age I spoke of L. When I was twenty-five I spoke of I and Mozart, and when I was forty I said Mozart and I. Now I whisper in all reverence, Mozart." Mozart himself had a similar respect for the older musicians, though music was not so far advanced then as in the days of Gounod and his respect was paid, therefore, more to the elders of his own day, his own father, his teacher, Joseph Haydn, and the brother of his teacher, Michael Haydn. Nowadays, composers more often than not think first of their own works and, a long way after, of that of Mozart and his predecessors. And some of them think that composers who, a few years ago were considered the great musicians of all time, are unworthy of their respect.—Montreal Family Herald.

Hard to Read

Early editions of the Bible were not divided into chapters and the small divisions which we call verses. There was even no perceptible space between the words, says an article in the Pathfinder Magazine. The author of these divisions in the Old Testament is not known. Ezra Abbot, an eminent American Biblical scholar, in his Critical Essays, says:

"The first edition of the New Testament divided into our present verses was printed by Robert Stephens at Geneva in 1551, in two volumes, 16mo, the Greek text occupying the center of the page, with the Latin version of Erasmus on one side and the Vulgate on the other." This scheme was adopted by William Whittingham in his translation of the New Testament printed in 1557 and it was followed in the famous Geneva or Breeches Bible of 1560.

Shorthand Long Used

The stenographer's art is an old one. Evidence that shorthand existed more than a century ago has been found in Spanish textbooks at the University of Texas library.

One text, published in 1811 by its author, Don Guillelmo Atanasio Xramillo, relates that it was a modified form of a shorthand book he once studied. Reference to a public examination indicates that shorthand was of somewhat general importance.

Another text written in Spanish and published in 1821 by Don Francisco de Paula Marti, says there were more than fifty methods of shorthand in French and English at that time.

Sailors Fear Mistral

The "mistral" is a treacherous wind that blows at times over the southern coast of France and in other parts of the Mediterranean region, according to the New International Encyclopedia.

This wind is like the cold strong northwest winds of the United States. During the first few hours it seems to come in descending violent gusts; afterward it becomes more moderate, but continues strong. When it descends over mountain slopes on the water as it does along the coast of France, Italy and Austria, it makes navigation difficult and even dangerous to small craft.

A Slick Dad

"How did you get rid of that objectionable suitor your daughter was so determined to marry?" asked the old friend.

"I sent him all the bills I've paid for her during the last six months," grinned the father.

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Facts and Figures On Your Telephone

By EDWIN F. HILL



America and Europe now talk to each other many times daily. That's good business. Within a year people in North America may converse with South Americans. That should mean more business for both. The telephone is making the world better acquainted.

America still leads the world in telephone development. With 30,990,304 telephones in service in the entire world on January 1, 1928, there were 18,522,767 connected with switchboards in the United States. This was approximately 60 per cent of the total telephones of the world. On the same date Europe had 8,623,407 telephones, which is less than one-half the number in the United States and about 28 per cent of the world's total. The remaining 12 per cent were distributed widely throughout the rest of the world. During 1927, the total number of telephones increased by 1,583,743. Of this increase, about one-half resulted from the net number of telephones added during the year in the United States alone.

Sixty-nine per cent of the telephones in the world are under private ownership. The United States, where all telephone service is operated by private companies, is the leading country of the world not only in the absolute number of telephones, but in relative telephone development as well, with 15.8 telephones for each 100 people. This is nearly ten times as many telephones per 100 population as there were in Europe, or in the world as a whole. The only country which was close to the United States in point of telephone density was Canada with 13.2 telephones per 100 of its inhabitants.

British Papers Use Telephotos

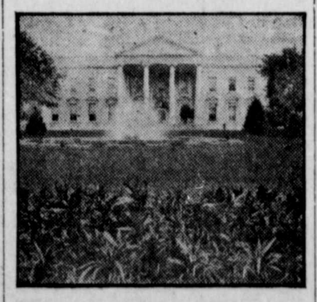
British newspapers install telephotograph system. The installation of this service has recently been put into operation by the British Post Office for a prominent London newspaper with transmitting and receiving equipment in Manchester, a transmitting set at London and a receiving set at Glasgow.

So gratifying have been the results obtained according to officials of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company that additional apparatus has been ordered to provide for two way operation of the telephotograph system at London and Glasgow.

The present usefulness of picture transmission in Great Britain, over distances short as compared to those in the United States, lies largely in the demand throughout the country for London newspapers. This has led to editions of London papers being printed at such outlying points as Glasgow and Manchester. Picture transmission permits distribution over the wires to these points of pictures, cartoons and display advertisements with the speed of news.

Picture transmission was initiated commercially in 1925 by the Bell Telephone System, the equipment having been designed and developed by the Bell Telephone Laboratories, and manufactured by the Western Electric Company. It has since become a recognized service in the United States and the Bell System now operates transmitting and receiving machines at New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Boston, Atlanta, Cleveland, St. Louis and Los Angeles.

White House Number Now National 1414



The White House at Washington.

The "first telephone in the land," serving the White House at Washington for more than 50 years, and for several decades designated as Main 6, is now National 1414.

The Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company in planning to serve the downtown business section of Washington with a dial telephone system in the summer of 1930, found it necessary to change the telephone numbers of several thousand subscribers. Since more trunk lines were needed for the private branch exchange system serving the White House executive offices and the new lines could not be furnished without assigning a new group of numbers, the change was made at the same time.

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Str. Annapolis ..... 11.30 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 2.00 p. m.
Str. Express ..... 6.45 p. m.
Wednesday and Saturdays.
Str. Express ..... 8.30 a. m.
Str. Annapolis ..... 11.30 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 2.00 p. m.
Sundays.
Str. Express ..... 8.30 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 2.00 p. m.

Steamers Leave Tolchester
Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Friday.
Str. Annapolis ..... 8.00 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 10.45 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 4.15 p. m.
Str. Annapolis ..... 7.30 p. m.
Str. Express ..... 8.50 p. m.
Wednesday
Str. Annapolis ..... 8.00 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 10.45 a. m.
Str. Annapolis ..... 4.15 p. m.
Str. Express ..... 7.30 p. m.
Saturdays
Str. Annapolis ..... 8.00 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 10.45 a. m.
Str. Express ..... 7.30 p. m.
Sundays
Str. Express ..... 10.45 a. m.
Str. Annapolis ..... 3.00 p. m.
Strs. Express and Annapolis ..... 7.30 p. m.

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