The Fable of Adding Up Another Year

By GEORGE ADE

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service

ONCE there was a prominent Citizen who put in a good Part of the Time telling himself that he was a Regular Feller. Just a grown-up Boy Scout, a Dispenser of Sunshine, carrying about 120 Pounds Pressure of Civic Pride, and the life of almost any Party. What you might call, if choosing to coin a Bit of Description, a red-blooded American.

He always took off his Hat when the Flag went by in a parade organized by the Foreign Element and he could Ta-Ta his Way through "The Star-Spangled Banner" and he had read enough history to know that the Revolutionary War was fought in the Eastern Section of our own Fair, or at least Fair to Middling, Land and the Home Team won by a single Touchdown.

It befell that one Day, as 1931 was getting ready to take the Count and make way for the delightful Uncertainties of 1932, this same Ornament to Society was seated at his Desk, gazing at a new Date Pad presented by an Insurance Company, and reflecting sentimentally upon the widely advertised Fact that another Year was petering out.

He found himself reviewing the Period which had oozed by so rapidly since the preceding January First, and in doing so he could not refrain from hurling a few Bouquets.

Family Ignorance Is Bliss.

"Not so worse, everything considered," he said to Himself. "A few more glit-edge Securities planted in the sheet-iron Box. I traded in the Old Car just at the Right Time. In another Week it would have fallen in two. The Preparation which was guaranted to arrest Baldness did not work. I lost the Third Flight because the new Shaft in my Mashie was not the same as the Old One, and I am Eight Pounds Overweight and I have a little higher Blood Pressure than Doc says is good for me, but I can still eat Mince Pie for Lunch and smoke six Cigars a Day, so I should fret.

"No one can say that I ain't been good to my family. I have given Emma and the two girls and Harold everything they needed and about $6,000 worth of junk that no sane Individual ever could possibly need. Yes, sir, the Old Boy has been a dandy Husband and Father and as long as they don't know about the little Bust-Over at Atlantic City during the Convention, the whole Thing is just the same as if it never happened. Besides, I didn't fall. I was shoved. And, as far as that's concerned, what I pulled wasn't any rougher than what the other Boys were doing while under the Influence of the Salt Air. So my Conscience isn't troubling me—much.

"As nearly as I can recall them, having no copy at hand, there are several of the Ten Commandments that I have not shattered. That's more than some Birds can say. I'll admit that I haven't punched the Clock over at the Church any too often, but I've got an Alibi. I found out all about those Letters that Saint Paul wrote to the Corinthians and Thessalonians a good many years ago when I had to go to Sunday School. Furthermore, that Preacher has a convulsive Adam's Apple and makes me nervous. I sent the usual Check and I am certain that when the Funeral Sermon is preached it will be discovered that I am in Good Standing, even if I have carried most of my Religion in my Wife's Name.

"At all Times I have kept in Mind the good old Golden Rule which says that One should never put off until Tomorrow what might be done this Afternoon. Come to think of it, I may be mixed in my Dates. Possibly the Golden Rule has something to do with giving the Opposition a split of Fifty-Fifty. Well, I never figured that I could get very far unless I held out for about Seventy-Thirty, and I could name a lot of highly respected Guys who make it Ninety-Ten. At least, I stack up better than the Average When you are sitting in with a Bunch of Hard-Boiled Comanches who deal from the Bottom of the Deck and have all of the Aces marked, I never could see the Sense of trying to get no better than an Even Break."

"It is easy to bear up under Criticism while there is plenty of Velvet in sight. I never cut a Throat unless I am sure that the victim has his own knife all sharpened up for Me. The Idea is to be a Good Sport but not to lose anything. Observe the Regulations but don't let your Rivals always interpret them for you. I think I am a Square Shooter, considering what I have been up against in the way of Overhead and a Fluctuating Market and the Necessity of dealing with so many Crooks.

"Taking all the Facts into Consideration, I have been a darn Good Citizen. If I have violated very many Laws it is because a Busy Man can't keep Tab on all of the new Statutes—Federal, State and Municipal. In regard to the Trouble I had over the Income Tax, it seemed to me that I had a Right to all of those Exemptions. It has always been my Idea to pay about the Same as the Neighbors were handing over and it wasn't my Fault if they tried to hold out. I will admit that I put up a moderate Holler when that fresh Special Agent stung me for the Increased Surtax for 1928, 1929 and 1930.

"It made me kind o' sore, because when it comes to supporting the Government no one can say that I've been tight or backward. My private Crest is the American Eagle. Look at all those Liberty Bonds. Didn't I say, in my speech before the Chamber of Commerce, that we ought to back up the President and the secretary of the treasury in their patriotic Endeavor to reduce treasury Taxation. Who was it wrote that Piece for the Paper about our collecting all that Coin that Europe owes us? Every time the old U. S. needs Help you'll find me so immersed in my Private Affairs that I can't find Time to put in a Plug for the General Welfare of the American People.

"A Coving Dove With an Eagle's Crest

"During this whole Year I haven't consulted a Lawyer or had a Run-in with Anybody whatsoever unless I was absolutely in the Right. The Trouble is that when a broad-minded Person, like Me, tries to live up to that Motto about Live and let Live, a lot of porch-Climbers take Advantage of him. I can truly say that I wouldn't have lost a Law-Suit during the entire Year if the Facts had been fairly presented to the Court. I'm a Combinaton of cooing Dove and snow-white Lamb, unless somebody crosses me."

Having impartially sized himself up from every Angle, he felt so proud of the Glorous Record he had established during 1931 that he went out and bought himself two suits of Clothes and a Racoon Coat as a delayed Christmas Gift.

MORAL: If you are looking for Hidden Treasure, search your inmost Soul.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

FOR JULY

BY BETTY WEBSTER

Even in the best regulated of homes, ants and fleas are almost as bad as flies in the summer. The ants cannot be prevented but if "sweet things" in the pantry are placed in dishes of water and the bread box is set on "stilts" —(any small pieces of wood)—in a pan of water the annoyance can be lessened greatly.

The fleas, however, must be done away with before they get into the house, if possible. To do this the breeding places must be eliminated. Sand piles are the most common and most neglected spots. So, if you wish to enjoy a "flealess" summer be sure to to have back yard leveled off in time.

RECIPES

I gave you a recipe or fruit salad not long ago but I think we all like variety—so here's another along with a recipe for fruit salad dressing which may be served with either one:

Fruit Salad

Place a slice of Hawaiian pineapple on a lettuce leaf and spread with a thin coating of soft cream cheese.

Cut pimientos into thin strips and place on top of the pineaple, radiating from the center.

Put a large teaspoonful of fruit salad dressing in the center of the pineapple.

Fruit Salad Dressing

3 tablespoons of lemon juice
1 whole egg
1 egg yolk
1-2 cup of sugar
1-2 pint of cream

Beat egg stiff ; add sugar and beat again; add lemon juice. Cook in double boiler until thick, stirring constantly. Add one-half pint of cream whipped. (More cream may be added if desired.)

Peach Conserve

1 dozen peaches
1-2 dozen oranges, rind grated and pulp sliced.
3 1-2 pounds of granulated sugar.
1-2 pound of chopped almonds.
1 pint of water.

Mix ingredients and boil about twenty-five minutes.

(Copyright, 1933, by The Bonnet-Brown Corporation, Chicago.)

that *smacking good* flavor

$50,000...that's what it cost to perfect the famous chocolate syrup that is served only at Rexall Drug Store Fountains.

But it was worth it. Your first taste will tell you so. Just sweet enough to give your palate a real taste-thrill. Try it today! You'll make our store your soda fountain headquarters.



"$50,000" chocolate syrup

A. L. STERLING

SAVE with SAFETY at The Rexall DRUG STORE

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

Relief!



WHEN you start at sudden noises, worry over trifles, can't bear the noise that children make, feel irritable and blue—ten to one it's your nerves.

Don't wait until your overwrought nerves have kept you awake half the night and paved the way for another miserable day. Take two teaspoonfuls of Dr. Miles' Nervine and enjoy the relief that follows. Take two more before you go to bed. Sleep—and wake up ready for the day's duties or pleasures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is now made in two forms—Liquid and Effervescent Tablet. Both are the same therapeutically.

Liquid or Effervescent Tablets at all drug stores.

Price $1.00



DR. MILES' NERVINE Liquid

Clean Up-Paint Up

B. P. S. HOUSE PAINT

Wallhide, Interior Wall Paint. Kyanize Lusterquick, Quick Drying Enamel

Special Deals on Johnson's Liquid Wax and Johnson's Glo-Coat.

NEW SUMMER RUGS

Let Us Install Your Linolum Floor.

JOHN BARTLEY & SON

Chestertown, Md. Phone 76

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne © Western Newspaper Union



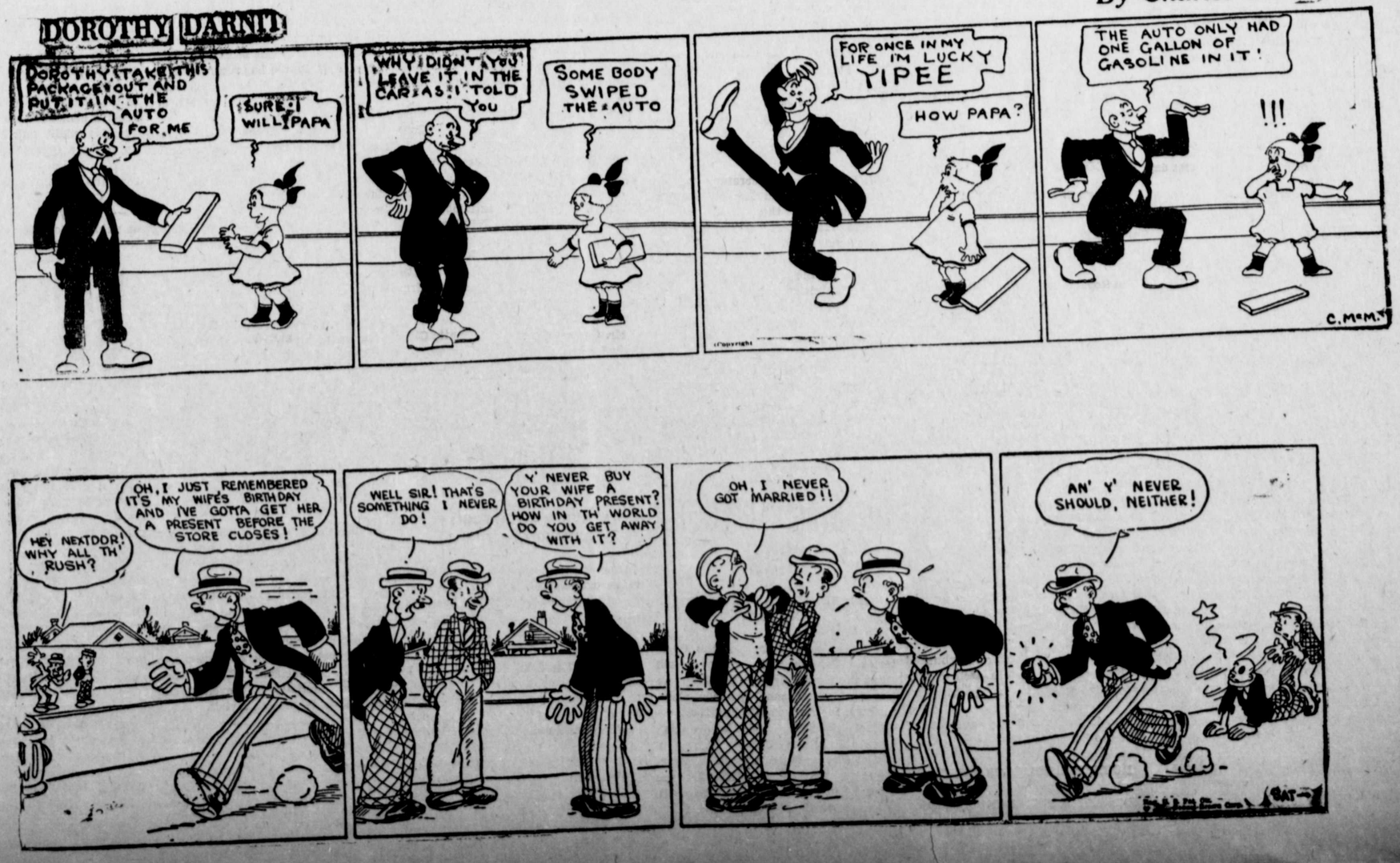
By CY HUNGERFORD

SNOODLES



By Charles McManus

DOROTHY DARNIT



©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8227-0700