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SIX GUNNERS IN CLOSE CALL

Six men returned to their homes in Baltimore and Bivalve on Sunday night from duck hunting on the Nanticoke river with the story of how narrowly they escaped being added to the toll of cold-wave victims.

Marooned Friday night on a marshy island with three other men in the Nanticoke river without food or shelter, they managed to get back Bivalve, Md., just as they reached the point of exhaustion from near-zero temperatures.

The Baltimore men are Lawrence Kone, 1821 Guilford avenue; his brother, Milton, 32 Prospect avenue, Catonsville, and Joseph Kohl, 2200 East Madison street.

The trio from Baltimore left that city Thursday and in a forty-foot launch went to the ducking grounds on the Dorchester flats, five miles from Bivalve. They were joined there by Harry Roberts, Joseph Kane and Marvin Elliott, all of Bivalve.

As the hunters made their way through the brush on the marshy island, after screening their boat from view, a strong northwest wind arose. When they returned to the boat at nightfall they found that the wind had driven the water out of the river and it was impossible to move the boat. The wind made the river so choppy that the five-mile trip back to Bivalve in a small skiff was deemed too dangerous to try.

In futile attempts to shove the larger boat into deep water their matches became damp, and as the night progressed the whole party was obliged to walk back and forth through the marsh swinging their arms to keep from freezing.

Repeated firing of their shotguns failed to attract attention and toward daylight, when the wind had abated, a desperate attempt, which required all to get into the water up to their waists, put the boat in deep enough water to make the start for warmth and food. Three times later on the craft grounded and all went over the side again to shore it off.

Four hours were required to make the trip across the Nanticoke because of heavy seas and when the near-frozen crew arrived at Bivalve precautions were taken against pneumonia.

Overdoing Patriotism

Chauvinism derives its name from Nicholas Chauvin, a soldier in the army of Napoleon, who was ridiculed by his comrades for his demonstrative and unreasoning patriotism. The term has come to be applied to anyone exhibiting unreasoning patriotism or an excessive enthusiasm for national ascendancy.

NOVEMBER HOG CHOLERA

The disease was reported to exist on 46 premises during the month against 128 a year ago and a 10 year average of 88 for the same period. Thirty three were classed as back yard outbreaks, while only 13 were on farms where hogs are bred and raised. All 46 were classed as primary or new outbreaks.

Anne Arundel County was in first place with 8 outbreaks. Prince George was runner up with 7 outbreaks, while Montgomery held the third position with 5 cases of the disease. Cecil turned in 4, while Frederick, Wicomico and Worcester had three each. Allegany, Calvert, St. Mary's and Washington each reported 2 outbreaks, while Carroll, Caroline, Dorchester, Howard and Queen Anne's each got one marker.

Forty-one of the outbreaks were apparently due to the feeding of bones, rinds or scraps of infected pork in garbage, table scraps, kitchen swill, etc., while 5 were due to the purchase of new stock which was infected with the disease.

On the promises where hog cholera was reported to exist during the month there were 620 hogs when the disease appeared, 131 were dead and 175 visibly sick before the cases were reported.

At one farm where an official veterinarian was investigating an outbreak of cholera the housewife wanted to know how the hogs obtained the infection She was informed that very frequently when people were purchasing pork some of the bones, rinds or scraps or the water in which the meat was washed was put in the swill pail. Her comment was, "Well, Doctor, that is just the way our hogs got the disease for all the water in which I have soaked the picnic hams which we have purchased has been given to our hogs."

A firm went into a neighboring state and purchased a number of pigs and brought them into Maryland where they sold at public auction. Five lots of the hogs were sold in Maryland and accounted for 5 of the out-breaks reported during the month.

Columbus' Son Abolitionist

A recently discovered letter, owned by Londoners, indicates Christopher Columbus' son, Diego, probably was the country's first abolitionist, opposing enslavement of Indians by the conquistadors.

Wisdom From Franklin

Remember this; they that will not be counseled cannot be helped. If you do not hear Reason, she will rap your knuckles.—Franklin.

A MATTER OF PRONOUNCING

JOHN LAMBERTON had fallen in love with Brenda Peters in spite of himself. Brenda had brown eyes and brown hair and John, who was dark himself, had vowed to marry only a blonde.

But propinquity—they had grown up together in the small village of Berryton—and a certain amount of pursuit on Brenda's part had brought John one evening to an impulsive proposal.

After the first few months each proved the accuracy of the old adage about true love not running smooth.

John, on the whole, milder-tempered, was frequently astounded at the importance some issue could assume for Brenda once it became apparent they did not think alike about it.

There was, for example, the trifling matter of the pronunciation of the first name of the well-known author, Greta Anderson, who, according to rumor, was presently coming to make her home in Berryton.

"I wonder when this Greeta Anderson," began John one evening, "is coming—"

"You mean 'Gretta,'" said Brenda sweetly. "Don't you, dear?"

"I said 'Greeta,'" said John stiffly, annoyed at Brenda's interruption.

"I'm sure it's Gretta," insisted Brenda.

"Well, Greeta or Gretta," declared John crossly, "I hope I get the job of drawing her plans. It's to be some little house."

"And if you do," cried Brenda triumphantly "you'll see I was right about her name!"

The rest of the evening passed with some constraint on both sides and John went home early. "When you meet Miss Gretta Anderson," was Brenda's parting shot, "be sure you don't call her Greeta!"

Three days later the person in question walked into John's office.

Rising, he found himself looking into the loveliest pair of blue eyes he had ever seen. They belonged to a slender person exquisitely gowned and furred, beneath whose small smart hat escaped curly tendrils of tawny gold hair.

"I am told," she began, "that you're the best man in town to help me realize just what I have in mind for my new home. May I sit down and explain just what that is?"

The next month passed quickly for John. So engrossed was he in his latest commission that he actually neglected Brenda, making of his work an excuse to spend many hours in his office that once he had spent with her.

If Brenda felt badly over this defection, she at first gave no sign. The site for Miss Anderson's home had been chosen and it was but natural that John should wish to study the peculiarities of location the better to adapt his building to its surroundings.

Brenda, driving past one afternoon in her runabout, saw the two of them seated on a flat-topped rock on the crest of a gentle rise, but so engrossed were they in a stack of blueprints that they did not see Brenda.

That evening Brenda took counsel with herself. Was there any chance that she might lose John to the undoubtedly fascinating Greta?

She telephoned him early the following morning. "I have been wondering, John, whether you are planning, as usual, to go to the Claverfords' garden party?"

It seemed to Brenda that John's "yes" was somewhat hesitant. It was probable, she reflected (and with truth), that John would have had considerable pleasure out of escorting Miss Anderson and acting as her guide through the Claverfords' wonderful estate.

Each year this garden party, held when the Claveford roses were at their magnificent best, marked the high spot of Berryton's social season. Brenda, who had annually gone with John, scanned his face when he called for her to detect any signs of waning affection. He seemed quieter than usual she thought, but otherwise she could find no difference in his manner.

She could not know that John's one hope was that he would find Greta at the party. In spite of loyalty to Brenda each moment spent with the maturer woman so appreciative of his ideas, so deferential to his judgment, found him yielding more and more to an admiration that, given opportunity, could readily become something deeper.

He and Brenda were standing on the outskirts of a group watching the dancers imported for the occasion when John felt a soft touch on his arm and turned to see his client and a tall, middle-aged man beside him.

"I want Mr. Lunberg, who came on from New York yesterday, to meet you, because—well, he and I are to be married some day and live in the house you are so beautifully designing for me."

Later, when Brenda, too, had been introduced, and they had chatted together for a few minutes she turned impulsively to the older woman.

"Would you mind, Miss Anderson, telling us just how your first name should be pronounced?"

"Why, surely not!" flashed Miss Anderson. "How should it be called but 'Greyta?'"

Hawaiian Chain

The Hawaiian islands lie in a 1,500-mile chain, diagonally across the Pacific from the tiny Ocean island on the northwest to Hawaii on the southeast, but the islands of the main group are all encompassed in a chain of about 400 miles from Kauai to Hawaii.

Fish "Weeded Out"

Undesirable fish are removed from streams in Germany by use of a strong electric current, which stuns the fish so that suckers and carp can be netted.

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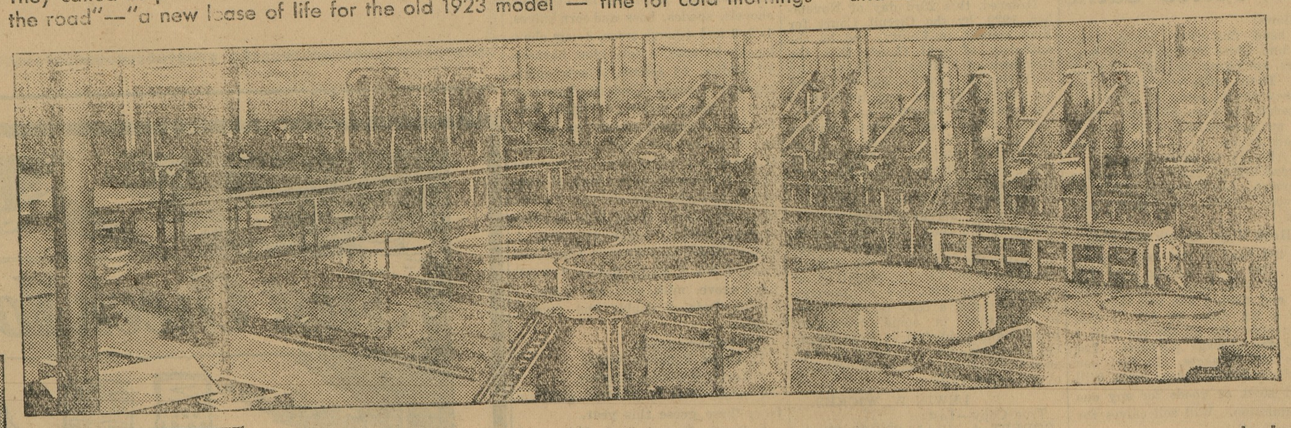

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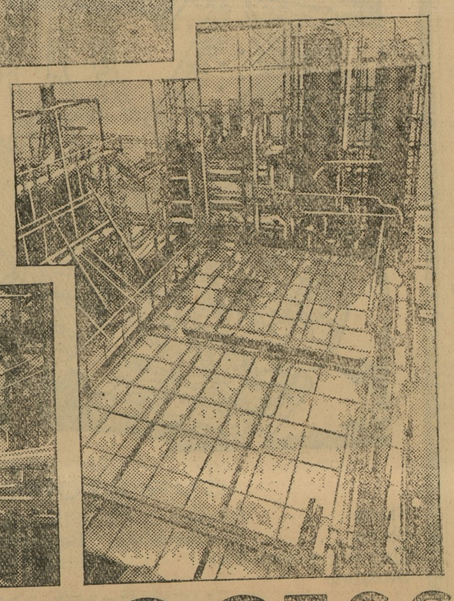

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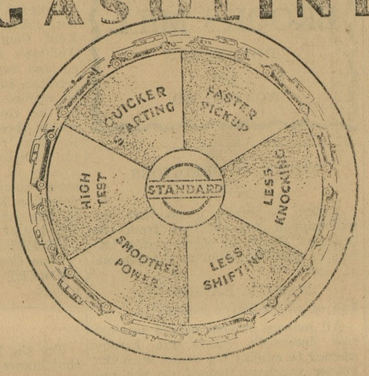

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