

ALL THE NEWS  
ALL THE TIME

# Greencastle Herald.

A NEWSPAPER WITH  
A PAID CIRCULATION

VOL. 14.

## FEDERATED CLUBS WILL MEET HERE

LARGE ATTENDANCE IS EXPECTED AT MEETING TO BE HELD FRIDAY IN THE COLLEGE AVE CHURCH—ADDRESS OF WELCOME BY MRS. JOHN MILLER

The Federated clubs of the Fifth district will hold a convention on Friday at the College Ave Church. The program for the day is a most interesting one, and the only change in it is the address of welcome which was to have been made by Mrs. Frank Donner, will be given by Mrs. John R. Miller. Mrs. Donner is unable to give the address because of the illness of Mr. Donner. It is particularly fitting that Mrs. Miller should welcome the women of the clubs as she is a charter member of the women's club which is the oldest club in the state of Indiana. A good attendance is expected at the convention, over 80 acceptances have already been received. Luncheon will be served for the visitors in the church dining room at the nominal charge of 75¢.

## OUTLAWS' GET BACK ONLY BY LOSING RIGHTS

STRIKING SWITCHMEN MUST RETURN ON FOOTING OF NEW EMPLOYEES, MANAGERS DECLARE IN REPLY TO PLEA OF BROTHERHOODS

New York, April 21—Railroad employees who took part in the unauthorized strike will not be reinstated with their seniority rights, it was announced tonight by J. J. Mantell, spokesman for the Railroad General Manager's Association, after a conference with the representatives of the four brotherhoods of railroad employees. The returning strikers will be registered as new employees, Mr. Mantell said. This announcement was issued after representatives of the railroad brotherhoods had spent several hours in an unsuccessful attempt to secure an extension of the railroad's ultimatum, which expired at noon last Sunday. The brotherhood chiefs sought to gain an extension until noon tomorrow.

## A GREENCASTLE LAD REPRESENTS FIFTH DISTRICT

MARSHALL ABRAMS TO GO TO BLOOMINGTON FRIDAY TO TAKE PART IN THE STATE HIGH SCHOOL DISCUSSION CONTEST

Marshall Abrams, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Abrams will go to Bloomington Friday where he will represent the G. H. S. in the state discussion contest Friday afternoon in the Indiana University Auditorium.

Abrams won the right to represent the fifth district by winning the local, county, and fifth district contests. The subject for the discussion is "How to solve the Railway Problem". Miss Lea Walls coach of the public speaking class in the high school will accompany Abrams to Bloomington.

The Sophomore class will hold its first class party of the year Friday night in the high school building.

With the high school students be dismissed next Monday morning to hear Leonard Wood, when he makes his stop in Greencastle, while on the presidential campaign. This is the question being asked by the high school students.

The condition of Frank Donner, who on Tuesday was operated upon in the Methodist hospital in Indianapolis, is reported to be excellent. Mr. Donner is doing as well as he possibly could.

The R. E. Knoll Co., sales rooms on Franklin street which are being remodeled, are fast assuming completion. When the remodeling is finished the company will have a most comfortable and modern display and sales room and parage. The building which was formerly a livery stable, has been completely remodeled.

NOTICE: The ladies of Maple Chapel will have a sale of good things to eat Saturday in Hamilton's Music Store.

DPPAUW LOSES GAME TO

TRANSYLVANIA MEN, 7-3

Lexington, Ky., April 21.—Transylvania college today defeated DePauw University baseball team by the score of 7 to 3. The visitors lost the game in the first inning when Transylvania stacked up four hits and five runs. Score by innings: DePauw 3 3 6; Transylvania 7 9 3.

Batteries—Glascow and Carlisle; Robertson and Powell.

Miss Madeline Hixon spent today in Indianapolis with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hixon.

## A SALES PLAN IS DISCUSSED BY MERCHANTS

MEETING HELD WEDNESDAY EVENING AT THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE ROOMS IS WELL ATTENDED—BOARD OF DIRECTORS WILL MEET TONIGHT

Members of the Greencastle Chamber of Commerce met on Wednesday night in the Chamber of Commerce rooms and discussed a Merchants Sales Plan for Greencastle. A plan by which each merchant would offer a "special" on a set day was discussed but no definite agreement was reached.

The Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce will meet this evening, at which time a further discussion of the plan will be held.

Charles McKee of Indianapolis was in this city today attending the funeral services of his mother Mrs. Smiley which were held in the Christian church this afternoon.

### How France Is Rebuilding.

Villages in the vicinity of St. Quentin, France, are literally rising Phoenixlike from their own ashes.

Confronted by a lack of stone and building materials, the artisans have

established a big grinding machine in which the debris of the shell-shattered houses is remade into mortar.

### How Falling Snow Sunk Houseboat.

Snow falling upon the roof and deck of a houseboat in the Willamette river, near Salem, Ore., grew to such a weight that the boat sank and the two families living in the craft barely escaped with their lives. The occupants were awakened by inrushing water and were forced to make a quick exit in their night clothing.

### How Machine Picks Clover.

A large harvesting machine for clover seed that picks only the ripe heads, leaving the green heads for future gathering, has been invented by an English farmer.

### No Rain Sticks for Rain.

Did you ever see a United States marine in uniform carrying an umbrella?

Pedestrians on Sands street, Brooklyn, caught a glimpse of a marine recruit carrying a contraband "umbrella" during yesterday's rain storm.

At the very outset of the recruit's journey two older marines met him, took the umbrella away from him, broke it up before his horrified gaze and gave him a severe lecture on military proprieties.

There is no service regulation to prevent the carrying of umbrellas by uniformed men, but there is an unwritten law of the marine corps which puts the taboo on the umbrella.

Miss Madeline Hixon spent today in Indianapolis with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hixon.

ALL THE NEWS  
ALL THE TIME

A HOME NEWSPAPER FOR ALL THE PEOPLE

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 22—1920.

FAIR AND COOLER

OUTLAWS' GET  
BACK ONLY BY  
LOSING RIGHTS

## Her New Spring Dress

STRIKING SWITCHMEN MUST RETURN ON FOOTING OF NEW EMPLOYEES, MANAGERS DECLARE IN REPLY TO PLEA OF BROTHERHOODS

Just Be a Little Patient, Dearie, I'll Be Ready Shortly

Mother Earth

Police

Finer

Cartoon by George

## THEIR 'LUCK' HELD

## CONFESSES

## MURDER OF MARTHA HUFF

Men Evidently Not Fated to Die on Gallows.

In the One Case It Would Almost Seem as if Providence Had Intervened to Prevent Hideous Case of Injustice.

Criminological history unfolds some interesting and curious "escapes" from the gallows. In Sussex, England, a man was found guilty of murder by a jury which did not take five minutes in which to consider its verdict. Twice he stood on the death-trap of the gallows, on each occasion the lever failed to release the trap. An indignant country called for his reprieve, which was granted. It was afterward discovered that the gallows, which was made of wood in those days, had swollen by rain that fell heavily on both the nights preceding the dates fixed by the sheriff for the execution.

But here is the case of a man who not only was saved from the gallows, but from hearing his death sentence passed by the judge! A man was charged at the Old Bailey with a particularly atrocious crime. The jury sent in word from their retiring room that they were unable to agree upon a verdict, and were escorted to the London coffee house on Ludgate Hill, there to be locked up "without food, fire or light," until they had decided upon a unanimous verdict.

Eleven out of the dozen were in favor of a verdict of "guilty," but the foreman of the jury, Mr. James Skinner, had a rooted objection to capital punishment. He did not believe in the innocence of the man, but he refused to consent to a verdict which would send the man to the gallows.

He made a statement, detectives say in which he confessed that he stabbed the girl several times with his penknife in order to silence her screams. He denied having attacked her in any other way.

Soon after the detectives obtained the confession, Ray was identified positively by Nora Smock, eleven year old step sister of the Huff girl as the one who met them on the west Michigan street bridge and later went away with the girl.

## MALTA

Several from this place have been attending the series of meetings in Greencastle.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Campbell and Mrs. Jennie Carpenter called on Mr. and Mrs. Sam Campbell last Sunday.

Thomas Wright bought a pony and buggy in Greencastle last Saturday.

Sam Campbell has been confined to his home by illness for several days. Mrs. Maggie Lawson, Mrs. Eva Walls, and Miss Mary Shuck were in Greencastle last Saturday.

Alva Wright and son Thomas visited relatives in Amo last Sunday.

Glen Morehart is able to be out again after several days illness.

Mrs. Anna Goodwin spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Campbell.

Mrs. Sarah Snodgrass is visiting relatives in Coatesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank White and daughter have arrived home from California, where they spent the winter.

The Hubbard and Bain sales were well attended and things sold well.

Allan Lawson spent last Friday with his aunt, Mrs. Eva Walls.

## SOMERSET

Protracted meetings which were to have begun at Brick Chapel Sunday was postponed because of the heavy rains.

Roy Ferrand and family visited Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Flint.

## BOY SCOUT NOTES

The local troop held a business meeting in the basement of the College Ave church Wednesday evening at 6:20 O'clock. The inspection for point in the efficiency contest by Mr. Carpenter and the scout oath by the troop body were the opening actions of the meeting. For the sale of the highest number of tickets for the entertainment given by Mr. Daugherty and tabernacle choir to the benefit of the boy scouts here, Donald O'Rear received fifty points, Marshal Caristopher twenty and Roland Taulman ten points in the three months efficiency contest by the local troop.

Miss Lou Baer of Wabash, Indiana was in Greencastle today, the guest of Mrs. Lucy Black.

Mrs. Lawrence S. Lane who has been visiting her mother Mrs. Lucy Black will return to her home in New York on Friday.

Prof. J. P. Naylor has gone to Washington, D. C. to attend a meeting of the American Physical Society.

Mr. Frank Donner went to Indianapolis this morning to spend the day with Mr. Donner who underwent an operation Tuesday at the Methodist

Church.

## HERALD

Entered as Second Class mail matter  
at the Green castle, Ind., postoff. e.Charles J. Arnold Proprietor  
PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON  
Except Sunday at 17 and 19 S. Jackson  
son Street, Green castle, Ind.  
TELEPHONE 65Cards of Thanks.  
Cards of Thanks are chargeable at  
a rate of 50¢ each.Obituaries.  
All obituaries are chargeable at the  
rate of \$1 for each obituary. Additional charge of 5¢ a line is made for  
all poetry.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

FOR CONGRESS—Jacob E. Cravins of Hendricks County announces his candidacy for the Democratic nomination as representative to Congress from the Fifth Congressional district, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE—W. E. Gill, of Cloverdale, announces to the Democratic voters of Putnam county, that he is a candidate for the nomination for representative of Putnam county.

CHARLES S. BATT of Vigo County Democratic candidate for Representative in Congress. Primaries, May 4, 1920.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY—Fay S. Hamilton announces his candidacy for prosecuting attorney of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

FOR TREASURER—Otto G. Webb of Marion township announces that he is a candidate for treasurer of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

FOR SHERIFF—Fred Lancaster of Madison township, has announced his candidacy for sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR SHERIFF—Edward H. Eiteljorge announces to the Democratic voters that he is a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the primary election, May 4.

FOR SHERIFF—Allen Eggers, of Jackson township, announces that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR SHERIFF—Will Gildewell, of Warren township, announces that he is candidate for sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary, May 4, 1920. Your vote appreciated.

FOR SHERIFF—Of Putnam county, E. S. (Lige) Wallace of Green castle announces his candidacy for sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the primary election.

FOR SHERIFF—Harklus L. Jackson of Green castle, formerly of May 4, 1920.

How Dike Was Wrecked.  
For most people the dikes of Holland have held a romantic suggestion of peril ever since mother read them the story of the boy who stopped the leak with his arm. Some time ago a dike near Amsterdam was undermined, not by the seepage of the sea, but by heavy rains. The disintegration of the earthen embankment destroyed a railroad line along the top and completely wrecked a loaded passenger train, killing at least 50 and injuring 100 travelers. The cars were rolled to the bottom of the bank in a tangled mass.—Popular Science.How Fear Affects Mankind.  
Man has been oppressed by influences making for fear for ages, and he frequently and erroneously thinks it difficult to rid himself of his reactionary heritage. His salvation depends upon an understanding of his plight—upon a slight-consciousness—and upon successful revolt. Fearlessness must dominate instead of fear; mental freedom must put psychic autocracy to rout; the entire mental attitude must be altered; it is just as easy to cultivate a wholesome attitude as a vicious one.How Superstition Lingers.  
Man's curiosity is in excess of his power to interpret and understand; consequently he guesses, and when he guesses wildly and inaccurately others of a later date call his guess superstition. Long after people have clearly seen that there is no rational evidence for the thing believed the superstition lingers.

FOR COMMISSIONER—Third district, David J. Skelton of Washington township announces his candidacy for commissioner of the Third district, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR COMMISSIONER—OF THIRD DISTRICT  
J. J. Hendrie of Washington township announces his candidacy for commissioner of Putnam county from the Third district, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

FOR COMMISSIONER—O. A. Day of Marion township, announces to the Democratic voters of Putnam county his candidacy for commissioner of the Second district, subject to the

decision of the Democratic primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR COMMISSIONER—L. M. Chamberlain, of Cloverdale township, announces his candidacy for commissioner for the Third District, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary, May 4, 1920.

## HOW TO PREVENT BARK FLAKING OFF LOGS IN "RUSTIC" STRUCTURES.

—To prevent the bark from flaking off logs in rustic structures, the forestry products laboratory, Madison, Wis., recommends the following different methods of seasoning:

1. Cut timbers late in summer and score on two sides; that is, cut off narrow strips of bark for the entire length. File in shade in open pile and allow thorough circulation of air. Allow timbers to season until following spring or summer before using.

2. Proceed as in (1) and in addition coat ends, stripped portions, and knots with coal-tar creosote, using one coat a few days after timber is cut and another just before using the timbers.

3. Proceed as in (1), but do not score bark. When timbers are in place, tack back on with large headed nails, placing one to every square foot of surface. Paint heads of nails to resemble color of bark.

4. Tack or nail the bark without particular attention to time of cutting or other treatment.

The nailing method has been used successfully by one Western company which maintains numerous rustic hotels, and also on a large rustic building erected for exposition purposes.

## DONE WITH ELECTRIC NEEDLE

How Expert Tattooists Create a Permanent Blush on Women Not Afraid of Pain.

We have always been under the impression that the English women were blushing with one of the finest complexion in the world, says the Electrical Experimenter, but here comes a cable from London telling of the popularity accorded to a new fad in the English city—that of electrically tattooing a permanent complexion or blush on the face. The report goes on to say that the pallid and sallow faces of London women are being permanently brightened and given a rosy tint by expert tattooists, whose electric needle applications can be graduated to suit any physiognomy, and further, that the tattooists report they have never done such a thriving and profitable business among women as now.

How Egypt Is Prospering.  
An interesting paper recently read before the Cairo Geographical society by William Willocks is described how many of the fellahs' wives have profited by the rising tide of agricultural prosperity, to start a little money lending on their own account, and not infrequently to their husbands. In one thriving village where the value of the land held by the fellahs amounted to about \$1,000,000, mostly in small holdings, they had cleared off their indebtedness except for \$125,000. In this community 80 per cent of the women had money out on loan, and their husbands were found to have borrowed from them altogether no less than \$30,000, usually at very high rates of interest. The profits at least remain in the family instead of going to the Greek and Coptic money lenders, and certainly strengthens the woman's hold upon her husband, in a country where, according to Mohammedan customs, he can divorce her by a mere word.How Egypt Is Prospering.  
"Heard anything from John? When he's coming or isn't he coming at all?" she sighed. "I'm waiting, Joe. I haven't heard anything about him since he left, except that one letter he wrote just before he got to Alaska; but I believe he is safe, and I will always keep to my promise that I'd be here when he came home!"

"Umph! Anne, if he doesn't come back pretty soon do you think you could ever look my way?"

"No, I'm sorry, Joe, but I said I would wait, and the bells of St. Albans haven't rung since he went away. He hoped they would ring for us when he returned, and I know they will."

And she set the dish of shielded pens down with a thud as if to emphasize her determination. Joe arose awkwardly.

"Well, I must be a goin'—perhaps you may consider my proposal sometime, Anne?" And he sauntered off disappointed.

"If I didn't have any more to do than to sit on folks' doorsteps and propose I declare I would—" Anne exclaimed as she hustled about in the kitchen, and then stopped short and turned around for she saw a shadow fall across the doorway.

A very different sort of man stood before her now; pale, tired and haggard looking, his face partly covered by a long beard, while his hair was streaked with gray. For a moment Anne looked startled, then with a little cry she fairly flew to him.

"John, I waited oh, so long, but you are here now. It all seems too good to be true!"

"Yes—Anne, here I am. I haven't brought back what I hoped I could, goodness knows, but, in spite of that, perhaps"—and as he looked down into her face—"Yes, surely the bells of St. Albans will ring for us as they never have rung before!"

A Fair Exchange.  
They met in front of the News office—a young woman and a man of uncertain age. "Why are you out so early?" he asked. "When I called up your house at nine o'clock they said that you were already downtown, and I—"

"Well, there was a dress sale," began the young woman, "and I had to come downtown early to get a bargain. I got one, too—a \$67 dress for \$25."

"Well, you've nothing on me," responded the man. "I bought a new suit myself this morning. Only the tables were turned with me—I got a \$25 suit for \$67."—Indianapolis News

Qualia as a Souvenir.  
One of the queerest souvenirs of the war preserved from the French front is a wounded quill which Lieutenant John Rogen of Free land, Pa., picked up in the Argonne forest and took to America. Lieutenant Rogen nursed the quill back to health and it became a great pet with the company.

## ST. ALBAN'S BELLS

By ELEANOR R. JOHNSON.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

## CALL OF THE WILD

By ETHEL W. FARMER.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

## HOW NATIVES OF SOUTH SEA ISLANDS TAKE SEA MONSTERS AND CRABS.

—South sea islanders are adept at fishing, the inhabitants going out in frail canoes outside the reefs where sharks usually live and catch monsters that measure from 3 to 15 feet in length. Sometimes the boats are capsized, and as the shark charges the man in the water the man dives under it and rips open its stomach. The sharks are very cunning, however, and generally a dozen of them attack a man at once, tearing him to pieces.

"Are you nearly finished?" she asked with assumed gayety.

"Oh, no," Virginia answered sleepily, carefully scrutinizing the beautiful piece of embroidery in her lap. "Why don't you leave it for a little while?" Eloise teased.

"Oh, I could not possibly do that," came the determined answer.

With final, wistful glance out of the window at the wonderful snow-covered world, the stitcher's sigh mingled with the renewed buzzing of the exasperating machine. But it did not buzz for long, for she soon threw her work aside and jumped to her feet with a laugh.

"Come, now, sis, why don't we have snowshoes and strike off for the woods? Let us seek some thrilling romance in the cold, open country!

I just know that romance is only waiting for us. Perhaps some daring hero will be waiting to rescue us from some wild animal in the heart of the woods!"

"Romance?" Virginia spoke in disgust. "That word was not meant for us! And who ever heard of wild animals in our woods? Eloise, please be sensible and let me work."

"Very well, fair sister," Eloise spoke lightly, "but I must be off for I hear the urging call of the wild," and she ran happily from the room.

Soon she returned, becoming clad in her sport costume, with snowshoes tucked under her arm. The bright red cap matched the flushed cheeks and laughingly antagonized the bright sparkle in the fair blue eyes.

"I am only answering the call of the wild," she laughed softly, "and seeking my lost romance," and the front door banged.

Then Virginia was sorry that she had so insistently refused the invitation for the hike, for her work was already becoming tiresome. She watched her enthusiastic sister strap on her snowshoes and start gracefully along, stopping only long enough to wave a bright mitten hand at her.

"I shall go into the woods," she thought.

The next morning John Cameron departed for the Klondike, and, as the train slowly drew out from the station, Anne waved a good-bye with her handkerchief, then quickly rubbing her eyes she went home to wait for a year or so."

Three years had passed, and Anne Bryce's pretty little cottage seemed to reflect the very atmosphere of the July day. The front gate creaked, and a tall, good-natured looking man stalked up the path. Anne was sitting on the piazza shelling peas.

"Mornin', thought I'd come to talk a little bit, do you mind, Anne?"

"Oh, Joe, of course I don't mind. Sit down."

Joe stretched his long legs the length of the steps, ate two or three green peas and then asked:

"Heard anything from John? When he's coming or isn't he coming at all?"

"I haven't heard anything about him since he left, except that one letter he wrote just before he got to Alaska; but I believe he is safe, and I will always keep to my promise that I'd be here when he came home!"

"Umph! Anne, if he doesn't come back pretty soon do you think you could ever look my way?"

"No, I'm sorry, Joe, but I said I would wait, and the bells of St. Albans haven't rung since he went away. He hoped they would ring for us when he returned, and I know they will."

And she set the dish of shielded pens down with a thud as if to emphasize her determination. Joe arose awkwardly.

"Well, I must be a goin'—perhaps you may consider my proposal sometime, Anne?" And he sauntered off disappointed.

Elise wiped the perspiration from her forehead and smiled at her apparently endless undertaking, mentally resolving to go to the end. She did not notice how rapidly the woods were getting dark, and that only the tip of the sun could be seen below the trees. She was thinking only of following the trail. Finally her search was rewarded, for her tracks ended at the stump of a tree.

She leaned against the tree to rest herself. There was suddenly a rustling in the underbrush. She stood terrified and wondered if perchance there were any wild animals there!

The crunching sound came nearer, and Elise could stand it no longer! With a frantic cry she started to run, forgetting that her feet were encased in large snowshoes. Somehow the snowshoes became tangled in some half-concealed branches and, with another cry, she fell headlong into a bank of snow. She did not dare to move, for the sound was coming rapidly toward her. It was upon her! If it were a bear, it would think that she were dead, but she trembled at the thought.

"Can't you get up?" somebody was asking pleasantly in her ear.

It was fully minute before she could extricate herself from the snow enough to see if the owner of the voice were truly Tom. And his surprise was even greater when he found out who this Marathon snowshoe runner really was.

"Why, Tom!" she gasped weakly.

"Why, Eloise!" he echoed happily.

For a moment they eyed each other silently, and then they laughed.

"Why did you run?" he asked, good-naturedly.

"I heard a rustle in the bushes," she answered, sheepishly. "Listen, there it is again!"

Tom listened, and as he rose to his feet with an impromptu club in his hand the gentle face of a cow peered at them through the branches.

"Oh," they gasped in one breath, and then the quiet woods rang with laughter.

"Well," Tom laughed contentedly. "I have found my cow and you. I know that I have been a brute, and I am sorry, but I was too ashamed to explain before. You see, I wrote two important letters to you, and when you did not answer, I thought you did not care. But a few days ago I found my letters in my forgetful brother's pocket, unmailed! Now can't we fix it all right?"

She did not speak her answer, but when she threw her arms around her sister's neck a little later, she was happy.

## Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

## DO YOU DREAM OF ODORS?

DREAMS in which the sense of smell is present are of the rarest.

Yet they do sometimes occur and that they have attracted attention for a long time is evidenced by the fact that interpretations of them have been bandied down through the centuries by the mystics. They account it a most happy omen to dream that you smell perfumes, and to this rule there seems to be only one exception—the smell of rosemary in a dream is said to foretell mourning; though to see it and not smell it is good fortune. All other perfumes mean that you will be well spoken of by your acquaintances and will associate with people of intelligence and standing; all your enterprises will turn out successfully. But let the married man whose wife dreams that she puts perfume on her head look to himself; there is going to be only one boss in that household and she is "it."

The fish traps used in the South sea islands are many and ingenious. Square traps are made by the natives of Washington Islands from bamboo held together by coir string.

The circular entrance of a trap runs about three-quarters of the length of the trap and narrows gradually. Bait is placed beyond its end, the fish swimming in and passing out of the circular tube into the larger confines of the trap.

The crab trap used by the Solomon Islanders consists of a small net, inside which is placed a medium sized clam shell, which is lowered to the bottom of the lagoon, opening automatically as it strikes the bottom. When a crab enters the net, the mouth of which is kept open by the extended shell, the watching fisherman pulls on the string, thereby closing the shell with the crab in it.

## DOES AWAY WITH WRINKLES

How French Specialist, by Simple Operation, Creates a Skin That Is Permanently Smooth.

Obliteration of wrinkles in the forehead is effected by Dr. Julien Bourget of Paris, by making a curved incision on either side, a few centimeters from the median line and at the junction of the forehead and hairy scalp, removing a crescent-shaped piece of skin convex above, and closing the wound with intradermal sutures.

Wrinkles in the temporal region, starting at the outer corner of the eye, and extending outward in a fan-shaped figure, are removed by spreading out the external margin or base of the triangle. An angular incision is made in the area forming the border of the temporal and frontal regions, and resection of a corresponding angular piece of skin, followed by intradermal suturing, gives the desired result.

How to Avoid Deafness.

Keep yourself from getting deaf, of improving your hearing if deafness has begun by a "ear drill." That, at any rate, is the advice of Dr. J. Madison Taylor. Here is the result of an experiment he made: "I inaugurated a series of movements that were designed to restore elasticity to the tissues of the neck, the jaws and the ear structures. The patient was then sixty-nine years of age; now is eighty-seven. After a month of these exercises there was a 30 per cent improvement of the hearing." Yawning has long been recognized as a means of aiding the muscles of the throat and chest. The act can be induced by deep breathing and suggestion. It has an acknowledged place in the avoidance of deafness."

How East Indians Catch Fish.

The fisheries of India scarcely differ from those of China, the deep-sea work done by the natives being practically confined to the pearl oyster. But a river fish greatly sought after by native anglers is the tupsa, or bartah, known by Europeans as the mango fish, from its yellowish color. It is not unlike our perch and

# Breaking The Back of High Prices

A Campaign to Help Lower the High Cost of Living

# THE STARSTORE

LOCATED IN KELLEY'S OLD STAND

SOUTH SIDE OF PUBLIC SQUARE

Greencastle -- Indiana

Announces Their Fight Against The High Cost of Living.

SATURDAY, APRIL 24TH 1920

At Nine O'clock Sharp - And lasts 10 days

Their doors will open to the public with an event that will mean thousands of dollars saved for the public. Read our decisive price cuts. Ready-to-wear and furnishings for men, women and children, offered to you at lower prices. Be sure and get one of the circulars being mailed.

## Follow the Bargain Brigade

and reap the benefit of these prices. Don't wait. Don't be a wish I had. Follow your thrifty neighbor. And carry away your share.

Note these prices.

Ladies Black Vici Shoes	\$1.98
Ladies Vici Kid Gun Metal top Lace shoes	2.98
Ladies Russian Calf Plain toe very Neat and Dressy 10.00 value	4.98
Ladies Mahogany Jersey top value	8.50
	3.89
Ladies White Oxfords	2.48
Ladies Gun Metal Very Neat, Dressy and serviceable 8.00 value	4.48
Boys Oxfords up to size 5 1-2 in Black and Tan	1.98
60 bar Box Laundry Soap	2.19
Men's Rockford Socks	.19

Best grade of Shirting in plain colors per yard	.33
Unbleached muslin	.23
Ladies Black Hose good quality per pair	.23
Best grade prints in black, grey and blue per yard	.27
White Bed Spreads full width Reg. 5.00 value 3.29, 4.00 value 2.98	
Fine Bed Blankets 5.50 value 3.98	

These are only a few of the many bargains that await your inspection Come early.

**Jones & Branneman**  
Cloverdale, Indiana

A GOOD PLACE TO BUY EVERYTHING



HURST BLDG.—Greencastle

COMPLETE DEPARTMENT of

Shoes	Groceries	Gent's Furnishings
Paint	Dry Goods	Auto Accessories
Stoves	Furniture	Electric Supplies
Rugs	Hardware	Implements
Tires	Roofing	Harness

STANDARD QUALITY—REDUCED PRICES  
You Are Always Welcome!

**HURST & CO.**

**Now is the time to refinish  
your old floors**

If your floors are beginning to look dull and worn, a coat or two of

 VERNICOL

will give them new life and beauty. VERNICOL is attractive, non-fading and easy to apply. Does not show heel marks and can be washed with soap and water. Come in and we will show you how VERNICOL makes old floors look like new.

JONES  
STEVENS  
COMPANY

LEAVES WATER TO TAKE PREY

How the Moray, Tropical Fish, Pursues the Crab Which It Is Seeking for Food.

University of Iowa scientists on a recent expedition to Barbados and Antigua in the tropical Atlantic found a fish which voluntarily left the water in pursuit of food, following its prey across rocky or sandy beaches.

This fish, the moray, has not the slightest fear of human beings. With bait tied to pieces of string members of the Iowa party fed the moray on and on across the beach, all crowding about the fish to watch the experiment. The moray followed as far as a hundred feet or more from the water, wriggling across the rock and finally being permitted to capture the crab used as bait. Then the fish turned quickly and, by following the slope of the shore soon found its way back to the water.

It is a common sight where the moray are plentiful to find them chasing crabs and other food up the crevices in the rocks, leaving the water without the slightest fear. The moray is an extremely voracious fish with big mouth and long, pointed teeth, and when its jaw once closes on its victim the catch is sure.

How "Antiques" Are Made.

In London and Manchester a small army of men are employed in making old furniture, supposed to have lain for centuries in ancestral halls. They will make a chest or settee certified to have been in use in Queen Elizabeth's spacious days, "genuine" Sheraton, Chippendale and Hepplewhite, and dainty pieces of Louis Quinze or Seize, all with irreproachable histories, and indistinguishable from the real antique furniture. America is very strong in these forgeries, and gayly produces on the spot furniture which looks as if it had been ancient when the Mayflower sailed.

How Earthquakes Radiate.

The curious manner in which earthquakes radiate from the central point of greatest disturbance until the shocks gradually lose their intensity is a phenomenon of much interest. Sometimes taking the form of a huge spider, or often spreading out in irregular directions the vibrations have been known to whisk their way through the earth's crust at the remarkable speed of two miles a second, so that the shocks seemed to take place in adjacent towns at the same moment.

