

NEW INDOOR FIELD FOR QUAKERS BOOSTED BY ROTARY, KIWANIS

Kiwanis and Rotary clubs, at a joint meeting in the K. of P. temple Tuesday evening, endorsed the cause of Earlham's proposed new indoor athletic field and several members of both organizations made pledges to underwrite subscriptions to the fund. Following a meeting of the buildings and grounds committee, President Edwards announced today that the college would proceed immediately with the erection of the indoor field on the strength of the endorsement by the Rotarians and Kiwanians.

W. H. Reller, chairman, explained that Earlham is in dire need of a new indoor athletic field and that the college authorities had made every effort to raise the entire amount of \$35,000 outside of the city of Richmond. Up to this time about \$20,000 had been raised, including \$2,700 which had been subscribed by members of Earlham's faculty and Earlham people. The matter of raising the remaining \$15,000 was placed before the joint meeting of the two clubs for their consideration as to how the money might be raised in the city.

Maj. A. V. Kellogg, director of athletics at Purdue university, pointed out the advantages of physical education and athletic competition both to the college and to the man. Intercollegiate athletics cement the spirit of the entire student body, and instills into them the spirit of unity when diverse interests of other kinds tends to divide the student body up into small units, Maj. Kellogg said. The advantages of athletics to the man are three-fold, he said. They are of physical, mental and social nature.

Mores Outlines Need

Coach Ray Mowat, of Earlham, president of the Kiwanis club, outlined in detail the needs of Earlham in the way of facilities for those who must take physical education and who participate in athletics. He stated that something must be done to maintain the present standing of Earlham as well as to raise it in the future.

Dr. David M. Edwards, president of Earlham college, discussed the advantages to Richmond of having Earlham college within its gates. He stated that these advantages were financial, cultural and spiritual and that if for no other than selfish financial reasons the people of Richmond should feel the advantages of having the college here and should support its interests.

Following Dr. Edwards' talk several members of both organizations discussed the project. After several members had signified their intention of contributing to the fund, pledge cards were circulated and 17 pledges to subscribe and to underwrite subscriptions to the total amount of \$3,200 were made. A committee to be appointed by W. H. Reller, president of Rotary and chairman of the meeting, to be composed of two members of each of the two clubs and one member not belonging to either of the two organizations, was authorized. This committee will make plans to raise the money which is not guaranteed by the members of the two organizations.

HOGS MAY GET BIG CROP OF PEACHES

(By Associated Press) INDIANAPOLIS, July 26.—Peach fatted hogs will be coming to packing centers in this territory this fall unless some means are found of bringing to the fruit markets the peach crop that is almost ready to harvest. Unless shipping facilities, which have been crippled by the rail strike, are turned their hogs into the orchards to dispose of the peaches that otherwise might go to the cities to be converted into preserves, pies and shortcakes. The peach crop is unusually bountiful this year.

Hogs will fatten rapidly on peaches, farmers declare. As much as three pounds a day is often added to a hog's weight by a peach diet experienced hog raisers say. While the hog is getting his fill of peaches housewives are paying 25 cents for two pounds of the same fruit on markets here.

The strike is also interfering with the movement of melon crops from some of the southern counties, it has been reported here. Canteloupe growers have experienced some difficulty in making shipments and in rural communities it is said the markets are overstocked with tomatoes which growers have been unable to send to canning factories.

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The Problem of Thor Bridge

By Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

"As you were when you got the note?"

"Yes; from that time onwards, for the whole morning."

"Thank you, Miss Dunbar. Is there any other point which could help me in the investigation?"

"I can think of none."

"There was some sign of violence on the stone-work of the bridge—a perfect-fresh chip just opposite the sergeant."

"A clue, Mr. Holmes? What is it?"

"It all depends upon the behavior of Dr. Watson's revolver," said my companion. "Here it is. Now, officer, can you give me ten yards of string?"

"Surely it must be a mere coincidence."

"Curious, Miss Dunbar, very curious. Why should it appear at the very time of the tragedy and why at the very place?"

"But what could have caused it? Only great violence could have such an effect."

Holmes did not answer. His pale, eager face had suddenly assumed that tense, far-away expression which I had learned to associate with the supreme manifestations of his genius. So evident was the crisis in his mind that none of us dared to speak, and we sat, barrister, prisoner, and myself, watching him in a concentrated and absorbed silence. Suddenly he sprang from his chair, vibrating with nervous energy and the pressing need for action.

"Come, Watson, come!" he cried.

"What is it, Mr. Holmes?"

"Never mind, my dear lady. You will hear from me. Mr. Cummings. With the help of the God of justice I will give you a case which will make England ring. You will get news by tomorrow. Miss Dunbar, and meanwhile take my assurance that the clouds are lifting and that I have every hope that the light of truth is breaking through."

It was not a long journey from Winchester to Thor Place, but it was long to me in my impatience, while to Holmes it was evident that it seemed endless; for, in his nervous restlessness, he could not sit still, but paced the carriage or drummed with his long, sensitive fingers upon the cushions beside him.

Suddenly, however, as we neared our destination, he seated himself opposite to me—we had a first-class carriage to ourselves—and laying a hand upon each of my knees he looked into my eyes with the peculiarly mischievous gaze which was characteristic of his more imp-like moods.

"Watson," said he, "I have some recollection that you go armed upon these excursions of ours."

It was as well for him that I did so, for he took little care of his own safety when his mind was once absorbed by a problem, so that more than once my revolver had been a good friend in need. I reminded him of the fact.

"Yes, yes, I am a little absent-minded in such matters. But have you your revolver on you?"

I produced it from my hip-pocket, a short, handy, but very serviceable little weapon. He undid the catch, shook out the cartridges, and examined it with care.

"It's heavy—remarkably heavy" said he.

"Yes, it is a solid bit of work."

He mused over it for a minute.

"Do you know, Watson," said he, "I believe your revolver is going to have a very intimate connection with the mystery which we are investigating."

"My dear Holmes, you are joking."

"No, Watson, I am very serious.

There is a test before us. If the test comes off, all will be clear. And the test will depend upon the conduct of this little weapon. One cartridge out. Now we will replace the other five and put on the safety catch. So! That increases the weight and makes it a better reproduction."

I had no glimmer of what was in his mind nor did he enlighten me, but sat lost in thought until we pulled up in the little Hampshire sta-

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"We secured a ram-shackle trap, and in a quarter of an hour were at the house of our confidential friend, the sergeant."

"A clue, Mr. Holmes? What is it?"

"It all depends upon the behavior of Dr. Watson's revolver," said my companion. "Here it is. Now, officer, can you give me ten yards of string?"

The village shop provided a stout twine.

"I think that this is all we will need," said Holmes. "Now, if you please, we will get off on what I hope is the last stage of our journey."

The sun was setting and turning the rolling Hampshire moor into a wonderful autumnal panorama. The sergeant, with many critical and incredulous glances, which showed his deep doubts of the sanity of my companion, lurched along beside us. As we approached the scene of the crime we could see that my friend under all his habitual coolness was in truth deeply agitated.

"Yes," he said, in answer to my remark, "you have seen me miss my mark before Watson I have an instinct for such things, and yet it has sometimes played me false. It seemed a certainty when first it flashed across my mind in the cell at Winchester, but one drawback of an active mind is that one can always conceive alternative explanations which would make our scent a false one. And yet—and yet—Well, Watson, we can but try."

As he walked he had firmly tied one end of the string to the handle of the revolver. We had now reached the scene of the tragedy. With great care he marked out under the guidance of the policeman the exact spot where the body had been stretched.

He then hunted among the heather and the ferns until he found a considerable stone. This he secured to the other end of his line of string and he hung it over the parapet of the bridge so that it swung clear above the water. He then stood on the fatal spot, some distance from the edge of the bridge, with my revolver in his hand, the string being taut between the weapon and the heavy stone on the farther side.

"Now for it!" he cried.

At the words he raised the pistol to his head, and then let go his grip.

In an instant it had been whisked away by the weight of the stone,

and struck with a sharp crack against the parapet, and had vanished over the side into the water. It had hardly gone before Holmes was kneeling beside the stonework, and a joyous cry showed that he had found what he had expected.

"Was there ever a more exact demonstration?" he cried. "See, Watson, your revolver has solved the problem!"

As he spoke he pointed to a second chip of the exact size and shape of the first which had appeared on the under edge of the stone balustrade.

"We'll stay at the inn tonight," he continued, as he rose and faced the astonished sergeant. "You will, of course, get a grapping hook and you will easily restore my friend's revolver. You will also find beside it the revolver, string, and weight with which this vindictive woman attempted to disguise her own crime and to fasten a charge of murder upon an innocent victim. You can let Mr. Gibson know that I will see him in the morning, when steps can be taken for Miss Dunbar's vindication."

The best thing to use is Mulsified cacoato oil shampoo, for this is pure and entirely greaseless. It is very cheap and beats anything else all to pieces.

Two or three teaspoonsfuls of Mulsified cacoato oil shampoo with a little warm water is all that is required.

Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly, and rubs out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides it loosens and takes out every particle of dust and dandruff. You can get Mulsified at any drug store, and a few ounces will last everyone in the family for months. Be sure your druggist gives you Mulsified.—Advertisement:

Late that evening, as we sat together smoking our pipes in the village inn, Holmes gave me a brief review of what had passed.

"I fear, Watson," said he, "that you will not improve any reputation which I may have acquired by adding the Case of the Thor Bridge Mystery to your annals. I have been sluggish in mind and wanting in that mixture of imagination and reality which is the basis of my art.

It had no glimmer of what was in his mind nor did he enlighten me, but sat lost in thought until we pulled up in the little Hampshire sta-

I confess that the chip in the stone-work was a sufficient clue to suggest the true solution, and that I blame myself for not having attained it sooner.

"It must be admitted that the workings of this unhappy woman's mind were deep and subtle, so that it was no very simple matter to unravel her plot. I do not think that in our adventures we have ever come across a stranger example of what perverted love can bring about. Whether Miss Dunbar was her rival in a physical or in a merely mental sense seems to have been equally unforgivable in her eyes. No doubt she blamed this innocent lady for all those harsh dealings and unkind words with which her husband tried to repel her from demonstrative affection. Her first resolution was to end her own life. Her second was to do it in such a way as to involve her victim in a fate which was worse far than any sudden death could be.

"We can follow the various steps quite clearly, and they show a remarkable subtlety of mind. A note was extracted very cleverly from Miss Dunbar which would make it appear that she had chosen the scene of the crime. In her anxiety that it should be discovered by holding it in her hand to the last. This alone should have excited my suspicions earlier than it did.

"Then she took one of her husband's revolvers—there was, as you saw, an arsenal in the house—and kept it for her own use. A similar one she concealed that morning in Miss Dunbar's wardrobe after discharging one barrel, which she could easily do in the woods without attracting attention. She then went down to the bridge where she had contrived this exceedingly ingenious method for getting rid of her weapon. When Miss Dunbar appeared she used her last breath in pouring out her hair, and the ferns until he found a considerable stone. This he secured to the other end of his line of string and he hung it over the parapet of the bridge so that it swung clear above the water. He then stood on the fatal spot, some distance from the edge of the bridge, with my revolver in his hand, the string being taut between the weapon and the heavy stone on the farther side.

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