

Provides Summer Work.

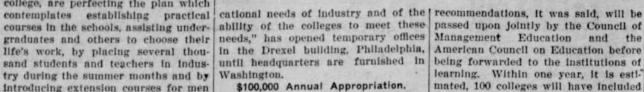
greatest possible service to industry,"

Doctor Godfrey, chairman of the new body, assisted by Dr. Samuel P. Capen, general director of the American Council of Education, representing the 620 colleges, and Dr. Frederick C. Ferry, president of Hamilton college, are perfecting the plan which courses in the schools, assisting under- ability of the colleges to meet these graduates and others to choose their sand students and teachers in industry during the summer months and by Washington. introducing extension courses for men now in industry. By the summer work, students will be enabled to defray their expenses at college, obtain try, has been made to carry on its an insight into American industry and work, which has been divided into enable the executives to select man- two classes: First, to determine the

agement men.

tion, which has been formed, it was lege with all industrial data which said, to become "a clearing house for may be utilized in forming undergradall industrial and educational matters uate courses for men contemplating in the country, to promote the mutual entering industry and in reaching the understanding of the mutual problems management men already in industry of industry and the college and to through extension courses, keep perpetual inventory of the edu- All of the courses and scholastic

REDS ON MARCH



dressed in paper suits.

The bureau of foreign and domestic commerce in Washington has an in-

teresting exhibit of Austrian paper clothing, for the information of the men

and women of the United States. From 25 to 50 cents a sult is the average cost

of these outfits-and they are washable. Our photograph shows girl models

An annual appropriation of \$100,-000, entirely borne by American indusfield of service which each college can The Council of Management Educa- cover; and, second, to provide the col-

passed upon jointly by the Council of Management Education and the being forwarded to the institutions of learning. Within one year, it is estimated, 100 colleges will have included the extension courses and all will be provided with the industrial material upon which to base undergraduate work.

The council, according to Doctor Godfrey, is the only war organization which has carried operations into time of peace. Nearly all of the educators over to industry. A survey of the

auspices of the technology clubs as these pests. sociated with the Massachusetts Insti-

A Case of Scaly Legs. may finally die of exhaustion. We

once lost a fine hen this way, not knowing the cause or remedy, which is very simple, and has the advantage of always being available at home. There are different remedies which will remove the trouble, but none is better than common kerosene, says a writer in Successful Farming. To ap-

ply, take the fowl in the hands, hold the legs together and immerse them, full length, in a can filled with kerosene; hold them there two or three minutes. One application will usually cure, but sometimes a second application is necessary. Lard and kerosene, half and half, is another excellent remedy, as is also common machine oil, or just common axle grease well rubbed in, two or three times at in-

will drop off and the legs become smooth and clean. The roosts should also be cleaned off well and rubbed with machine oil,

which will help to rid the fowls of thing gone wrong at the bank?" scaly legs and red mites, as well. This same remedy is also good in case of but did not vouchsafe an explana-Keep roosting poles well oiled tion. set in motion to turn this information and rub a little lard under wings and around vents of infested birds and told herself as she left the table and

she saw him it was evident the nervous strain had become aggravated.

So the particular evening with which we have to deal passed uneventfully. She played and sang for him, and they tried their hand at cribbage, and he went home at ten o'clock.

When he opened the door to leave he stood hesitatingly, with one hand on the knob, moving one foot restlessly, and made believe the secret was about to be divulged.

"Meda," he said, rattling the knob and looking from her, "there is something that has been preying on my mind for weeks-something serious. I have a confession to make, and Ibut, on second thought, I don't believe I can tell you tonight. Good-night."

And he was gone, while she stood open-mouthed and wondering.

The next evening at the dinner table Meda's father acted queerly. He tervals of three days. Soon the scales upset the sugar once and spilled his coffee, and during the meal spoke scarcely a word.

> "What's the matter, Samuel?" his wife inquired solicitously. "Has some-

"Oh, nothing much," he returned,

"Goodness! It's catching," Meda needs of industry was made under the they may be kept practically free from went into the library to read. Somewhere she had mislaid her handkernief, and she went back toward the

that confession tonight. What is it that's bothering you? Don't you belleve you can trust me-with any se-crets, no matter what?"

Clifford smiled, Armething after his old manner.

"Certainly, Meda I can trust you; and I'm going to make the confession, too. I've got to get it off my mind. It's just this-

"Meda! said her mother's voice from the living room. "Can you come here a moment?"

She excused herself, and left him standing by the plano,

"The blow's going to fall," she murmured, hurrying to the living room. "Probably they're going to take him to jail right now."

Her father was seated in his easy chair, with her mother close by. "Meda," her father began, without any preliminary remarks, "something serious has occurred at the bank. I feel that you ought to know what it is, especially since the thing has been settled.

"The fact is ten thousand dollars was taken by a trusted employee; but he has confessed and resigned, and there will be nothing done about it, although he is leaving town,"

Meda breathed easier. It was some relief to know Cliff would not be sent to prison.

"I rely on you not to mention this to Clifford," Mr. Clemmons went on. "I just received a phone call that made matters clear, and the directors told me their plan, which I approved."

Meda was trembling. She gulped two or three times, and managed to stammer:

"Who is the guilty one?"

"Swanson the receiving teller. He had been playing stocks, and simply borrowed the money to make good on a deal. On account of his faithful service he will not be imprisoned, Gilbert, one of the directors, has offered to make good for him, and Swanson has promised to work hard in some other city and pay him back."

Meda's heart felt lighter as she hurried back to Clifford, who remained standing near the piano, mopping his brow with a handkerchief.

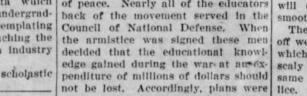
"Meda," he said, firm resolution in his tones, placing his hands on her shoulders: "I'm going to confess at once. It's just this-I love you. Its worried me for some time, because I was afraid the affection was not returned. It took a lot of nerve to tell you, but-there it's out." She laughed joyously.

"Be reassured, Cliff dear," she told him softly, and her arms found their way about his shoulders. "I love you, too, you see."

HAS MUCH OF OLD SPLENDOR

Interior of Famous Church of St. Sophia Greatly Impressed Noted English Divine.

Dr. Norman Macleod, chaplain to Queen Victoria, and the editor of Good Words" from 1860 to 1872, visited Constantinople in 1866 and writes of his visit in that magazine. He says of the church of St. Sophia that he saw nothing imposing in its massive exterior, which gives the impression simply of vast size, but its interior, in spite of the decay of its minute details and the absence of all furniture. in accordance with the simplicity of Moslem worship, is one of the grandest and most stately in the world. The pillars of porphyry and marble, some of which once belonged in all probability to the temple of Diana at Ephesus, the roof of mosaic, greatly defaced, it is true, but yet as a whole retaining much of its ancient splendor, the vast galleries formerly occupied by women only, impressed him deeply. He mentions the noble space afforded for worshipers on the floor, and says that 30,000 people could be accommodated within the walls, "It would be a grand church to preach in." he adds. His Moslem guide pointed out what he called a large portrait of Constantine in mosales, but whitewashed over so as to be but dimly perceived. "It is not unlike the picture by Cimabue in St. Mark's in Venice: it seems to keep possession of the church through all changes."



LIKE PICNICKERS tute of Technology.

Make No Effort to Preserve Formation and Take Rest at Will.

HAVE VERY LITTLE ARTILLERY

Sergeant William Cook of Oklahoma Tells of His Observations-Taken Captive by Bolshevists When They Entered Minsk.

Warsaw .-- Sergeant William Cook of Fay, Okla., a member of the American typhus expedition, who was captured by the Russian bolsheviki when they entered Minsk, has arrived here, having been released by soviet authoritles. Following his release he went to Vilna and thence to Riga, where he joined a Red Cross courier coming to Warsaw.

The soviet army has plenty of soldiers, rifles, machine guns and ammunition, Cook says, but he did not see any artillery except six cannon captured from the Poles. The bolsheviki, however, had no shells for that city Cook lived on black bread these guns. He saw many American automobiles and motorcycles being used by the soviet soldiers and remarked that the bolsheviki are fairly well fed, having lived off the country they have taken from the Poles. Little discipline prevails in the bolshevik army, he declares, and, although there is no saluting, officers are respected by the men.

Like a Picnic.

While on the march the bolsheviki reminded Cook of a crowd of American farmer boys going to a picute, as they made no effort to preserve formations and straggled along the roads In little groups. Some would be on one side of the highway and some on the other, while others would be seen scattered through the fields. Whenever they desired, groups would sit down to rest. One day Cook counted eleven airplanes flying toward the front and was told by soviet soldiers that the machines were being assembled for the drive against Warsaw.

Cook, who fought in the American ranks at Cantigny during the early summer campaign of 1918 and participated in the Marne-Aisne offensive nd also in the battle of the Argonne, was captured when he remained with the anti-typhus train at Minsk in the hope of being able to bring it out of the city before the bolsheviki arrived. Lieut. Arthur Fox of Philadelphia was

in command of the train, and it was found it could not be moved out of Minsk because of the congestion on the rallroad caused by the retirement of Poles. Cook was taken for a Polish

soldier by the bolsheviki, who stripped him of everything except his underwear and then paraded him through the streets of Minsk. When it became known he was an American soldiers of the soviet army came for miles to see him, as he was regarded by them as a freak.

Lectured on Bolshevism.

A bolshevik officer at first ignored Cook's plea that he was a non-combatant relief worker, but he was later identified as an American by the Minsk representative of the American joint distribution committee, Two weeks after his capture Cook was taken before the commissar, who related the good points of the soviet form of government before releasing 'ilm. Cook remained in Minsk for a week before he could secure papers which would give him authority to travel. During that time the bolshevikt began closing stores in Minsk, taking them over for the government. While in

and tea. Cook served twenty years in the United States army, enlisting from Unionville, Mo. His father now lives in Fny, Okla.

While in Minsk Cook met Louis Jennings, an American lumber dealer, who went to Minsk six years ago. Jennings, who is still an American citizen, did not leave when the bolsheviki threatened the city because Mrs. Jennings was visiting in a nearby town and had not returned home.

Buddha Worshiped in Heart of Denver

Denver .- Almost entirely surrounded by warehouses, a Buddhist temple, in which nearly 100 Japanese worship every Sunday, is located in Market street, Denver, in the heart of the downtown wholesale district. It is believed to be the only edifice in the United States east of the Rockies where Japanese services, according to native custom, are conducted regularly, and the spicy odor of the incense pots is in striking contrast to the pudgy aroma from warehouses and market stalls.

CONSUL WANTS TO HIRE JAIL American Representative in Constanti-

nople Needs Place in Which to Put Yankees.

Constantinople .- Permission to hire a fail in which to imprison six Amerlcans has been requested of the state department in Washington by Consul Charles E. Allen, in connection with the trial of 40 thieves accused of stealing from the American Commission for Relief in the Near East supplies estimated to be worth \$20,000. Six former American army men are now being provided by the Turkish chief of police with lodgings, where he is detaining them with their Greek and Armenian alleged conspirators in with or without bran. Do not give these thefts, but the chief has expressed unwillingness to hold them indefinitely. The basement of the American embassy formerly was used as a jail at odd times, but the space charcoal and grit before them. Don't is now being utilized as an office for George Wythe, the American trade

commissioner. Consul Allen has a fund of \$1,000. but, due to high rents, this would pay only for two months' rent for a jall outside the embassy.

Among the excuses given by the six Americans was that the high cost of living drove them to the thefts. They also declared the supplies often were stolen before reaching the charity for which they were intended, so that they felt they had a moral right to them as Americans,

FIREMEN FIGHT WITH HOSE! Streams Under High Pressure

Range of 20 Feet Used in Shanghai.

French volunteer fire brigade here be of the best. fought a duel with fire hose recently business men. Henri Numa and Georges Clergue quarreled. A chal- Material for Manufacture of Egg lenge was give and accepted.

The principals had expressed their intention to meet on the field of honor with deadly weapons when they were prevailed upon by officers of the brignde to use fire streams under high combat, which took place in the coarttrom his clutch.

TURKEYS FOR THANKSGIVING

Begin Feeding Small Ration in Morning and Larger One at Night-Boll All New Corn.

early to begin fattening turkeys for Thanksgiving. A pound of turkey will bring in far more than the grains that produce it are worth on the market. Begin feeding a small ration in If the turkeys are overfed in the morning, they will not go out to forage, and will thus lose the best part of their fattening ration-the natural food of bugs, grasshoppers and worms . they will also lose the appetite which foraging gives. The night meal may be a mash made of bolled new corn. potato and other vegetable skins,

new corn without boiling, as it is apt inquired. to cause bowel trouble in the turkeys. Sour milk is a most valuable give them all they will eat the first feed; use the same caution in getting turkeys on full feed that you would use for fattening hogs. They must be kept free from lice, and in clean, dry roosting quarters.

FATTEN COCKERELS IN YARD Give Two Meals a Day of Mixture of Cornmeal, Beef Scraps and Bran

Mixed With Milk.

A healthy cockerel will fatten well in two weeks if confined in a yard of moderate size and furnished two meals a day of a mixture of cornmeal, ground oats, beef scraps and a little bran mixed with milk. Another meal, the evening feed, should consist mostly of cracked corn. Plenty of grit and charcoal should be farnished these Shanghal .- Two members of the cockerels so that their digestion may

The brigade is composed largely of GRAINS DEFICIENT IN LIME

Shells Is Lacking in Food Given to Fowls.

Fowls need more lime (calcium) than is ordinarily found in their food. Most grains and some other foods are pressure at a range of 20 feet. The deficient in lime, and neither the hen nor the duck can eat enough bulky yard of the fire station, lasted about food to make good shells during the fifteen minutes, when Numa, after be- heavy laying period. The time in ing slowly forced backward by the oyster shells or ground bone will supwatery torrent lost his helmet and ply this need. It is also important to went down as the big nozzle escaped provide a regular supply of vegetable

foods rich in lime.

dining room presently to look for it. Her parents remained seated at the table, and her father was speaking in low tones, but his words were perfectly audible to Meda. They had not heard her approach, so she crept out The middle of October is not too of their range of vision and listened, "You must not breathe a word of this to a soul," her father was saying.

"It's a very serious matter. If it got about town it might cause a critical situation-might even result in a run the morning, and a larger one at night. on the bank. It doesn't take much to start such a thing, you know." Meda waited eagerly and anxiously

for the next words, "The fact is somebody has got away

with ten thousand dollars," Mr. Clemmons continued. "We discovered it this morning, and only the directors and myself know it-except, of course, the person who has the ten thousand." "Do you suspect anyone?" his wife

"Yes, although we have no evidence, We have a detective working on the case now, and have hopes the mystery will be solved and matters straightened up without publicity."

Meda crept away to her room, where she threw herself on the bed and wept.

"Poor Cliff !" she sobbed. "To think he has got into such a mess. But I'll not go back on him-not even if he goes to prison. He wouldn't deliberately steal. He must have needed money badly and intended to pay it back.

The girl slept little that night, and in the morning was up early. She could scarcely wait until evening for Clifford was to call at S o'clock. She was fearful he might leave town or be arrested in the meantime, so she called him on the phone and received ssurance he would be on hand.

Eight o'clock came, and Clifford was unctual, although appearing as worried as ever, or more so. They started a cribbage game in the library while Mr. and Mrs. Clemmons shut themselves in the living room.

"It's got to come tonight," Meda decided, shuffling the cards. Before either had rounded the board

once they tossed their hands on the table.

"I don't feel like playing," said Meda.

"Neither do L" he agreed, and they went to the plano. However, Meda ras unable to get through the first selection. She had developed a case of nerves as intense as the one that gripped Clifferd.

Suddenly she left the piano, stood in and confronted him. on his shoulders, and looking him inOf Travel.

It is a strange thing that in sea voyages, where there is nothing to be seen but sky and sea, men should make diarles; but in land-travel, wherein so much is to be observed. for the most part they omit it; as if chance were fitter to be registered than observation. Let diaries therefore be brought in use. . . . Let him carry with him also some card or book describing the country where he traveleth; which will be a good key to his inquiry. . . . Let him not stay long in one city or town; more or less as the place deserveth, but not long: nay, when he stayeth in one city or town, let him change his lodging from one end and part of the town to another; which is a great adamant of acquaintance.-Lord Bacon.

Wonderful "Balance Rock."

One of the most interesting pecullarities of the natural attractions of the section and which is visited by almost every tourist is that of "Balance Rock," on the "turnpike" at Camden, on the road to Lincolnville. This huge boulder sits directly on end some 30 feet in the air. This is one of the 12 largest boulders of this kind in the United States and is widely known as "Balance rock."

This rock is a relic of the glacial period without doubt, and is almost alone on otherwise flat and smooth ground. It is the original "only pebble on the beach" and for centuries "Cliff," she said, placing her hands has balanced itself and guarded that section of the lake, vying only with tently in the eyes, "you've got to make | Maiden cliff in point of popularity.