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Invention of Two Indian Trail Boys May Sell For Thousands

ONE MAN HAS OFFERED TO GUARANTEE THEM \$40,000

Oscar Robinson and Bruce Thompson Claim to Have Eliminated Static With Their Radio Outfit

SELLING FOR \$20, NEW YORK CAN BE HEARD OVER THEM

"There is Nothing Like It on the Market," Charlotte Radio Expert Is Said to Have Told Them—Until Two Weeks Ago Neither Had Ever Seen a Standard Radio Outfit—They Had a Job Inducing Mr. Moyle to Test Their Outfit.

Two country boys, Oscar Robinson and Bruce Thompson of Indian Trail, claim to have invented a cheap radio outfit that has eliminated static, something the scientific world has been seeking ever since the radio craze started. The outfit, which has neither bulb nor battery, can be sold for \$20, the boys claim.

There are thousands of dollars, perhaps millions, in the invention if the boys can substantiate their claim. Messrs. F. G. Henderson and Bruce Adams, two of the local radio experts, admit. The boys have already been guaranteed \$40,000 and 10 per cent all above that amount the invention will bring, young Thompson informs The Journal.

The most surprising thing about the invention, if the young men have really eliminated static, is that until two weeks ago they had never seen a standard radio outfit. Yet they claim to have a cheap machine over which one can hear a thousand miles, without static interference, the bane of all radio fans.

Shortly after the radio craze struck Indian Trail, about six weeks ago, they began erecting an outfit from directions contained in a radio magazine. It was of the crystal type.

When it was completed, they were disappointed to find that they could hear no further than Charlotte, and that static from that short distance made it impossible for them to hear distinctly. So they set about improving their machine. Now they say they can pick up messages distinctly from East Pittsburgh, Detroit, Washington, St. Louis, Madison, Wisconsin, Schenectady, N. Y., Erie, Pa., Cincinnati, Ohio, Pine Bluff, Ark., and Atlanta, Georgia.

Stumbled Upon It Accidentally

"We stumbled upon our invention accidentally, you might say," Thompson, who is a son of Mr. J. F. Thompson, told The Journal. "We couldn't pick up messages over our first outfit, so we began tinkering until we erected a machine that could take waves from a distance of a thousand miles." Their invention is carefully guarded. No one with a knowledge of radio is permitted to look inside the small, square box that holds their instrument.

Believing they had an invention that the whole world was looking for, the Indian Trail boys attempted to induce Mr. W. O. Moyle, a radio expert of Charlotte, who is connected with one of the large electrical companies, to inspect their outfit. He scoffed at the idea of going to Indian Trail to hear an instrument that could do what radio experts have deemed the impossible. "There is nothing to it," he almost laughed in the face of the boys.

Moyle Hard to Convince

By this time both Thompson and Robinson were seething hot at their invention being doubted. They decided to take the outfit to Charlotte, rig up an aerial on the spot and convince Mr. Moyle that they had really stumbled upon a wonderful invention, they say. The next evening, after dark, Mr. Moyle was confronted at his residence in Charlotte by two eager-faced young men with a box under his arm. "You wouldn't come to Indian Trail to hear our outfit, Thompson told him, 'so we have brought it here for you to test.' Moyle laughed. 'You boys,' he is quoted as saying, 'are crazy. You haven't eliminated static, nor have you invented a \$20 outfit that will take waves sent from a distance of a thousand miles.' The boys persisted, getting madder every minute. 'Oh, yes, we have,' they retorted. Still doubting, Moyle offered to bet them fifty dollars to five that they didn't. 'I won't take that bet,' one of the boys told him, 'but I'll bet you fifty to five that we have and prove it to you on the spot.'"

Mr. Moyle weakened. He told the boys to rig up their aerial. This was done quickly, and in a few minutes Mr. Moyle, so Thompson says, was astonished to hear clearly and distinctly music and speeches sent out from Pittsburgh and other points.

"There is nothing like it on the market," Mr. Moyle is alleged to have said, thoroughly convinced that they had stumbled upon a great invention. Then it was that he offered the boys for their invention a guarantee of \$40,000 and ten per cent all above that amount he was able to sell it for.

While most local people who are at all familiar with radio question the ability of the boys' outfit to eliminate static, or for such a cheap machine to take messages from a distance over fifty or a hundred miles, they freely admit that if it is true young Robinson and Thompson have a gold mine. There is no way of estimating the possibilities of the machine. "Why," one of them said, "such a machine could be placed in

HAMMER CARRIES UNION BY MAJORITY OF 1200

While This Section Was Paying Little Attention to Election, Democrats Win Victory

Despite the small majority of about 1200 in Union, the banner county of the district, W. C. Hammer was re-elected to Congress over W. B. Love, the republican candidate, by about seven thousand votes. In several counties the usual republican majorities were reduced to a minimum while in a few democratic counties the democratic majorities were considerably increased over previous elections.

The constitutional amendment increasing the pay of legislators from \$4 to \$10 a day was decisively beaten in this county, the vote being about 269 for and about 720 against. Nearly all of the votes for the amendment were cast at the Monroe precincts.

While Union county took little interest in the election, the democratic party rolled up big majorities all over the nation, cutting the republican majority in the senate to 2, and in the house to 15. New York went democratic, electing both a democratic governor, Al Smith, and a democratic senator, Dr. Copeland. The democratic candidate, Governor Edwards, was elected senator in New Jersey. New Hampshire, a republican stronghold, went democratic by a small majority, and Michigan elected a democratic senator for the first time in seventy-five years.

In the state the republican party was almost annihilated, a number of hitherto G. O. P. strongholds going democratic.

EXPECT TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE HERE TOMORROW

Everything Is All Set For Celebration Which Is Believed Will Be Greatest In History

With ten thousand people expected here tomorrow, the American Legion's Armistice Day committee this morning declared that everything was set for the biggest celebration in the history of Monroe.

No last minute changes were made in the program, which will be, as follows:

1. Parade.
2. Address by J. W. Bailey, candidate for Governor in 1924.
3. Free dinner for soldiers, Confederate, Spanish - American and World War veterans in the Baptist Brotherhood hut.
4. Airplane flights.
5. Football game, Monroe High vs. King's Mountain High.
6. Judge W. O. Lemmond's old-time addler's convention.

The parade will form at the intersection of Franklin street and Wadesboro Avenue and extend eastward to Wadesboro Avenue at 9:30 a. m. The business houses are requested to have their floats there by 9 o'clock. The parade will begin moving at 10 o'clock and will go up Franklin St. to Hayne St., thence Hayne St. to Main St.; thence Main St. to Morrow Avenue; thence Morrow Avenue to Hayne St.; thence Hayne St. to Franklin St.; thence westward on Franklin St. to Mr. Charles Iceman's where it will disband.

The marshals will head the parade followed by the color guard.

A Good Conference Story

Dr. E. W. Sikes, president of Coker College, related an amusing incident of the colored Methodist Conference while he was in Monroe Tuesday that is said to have actually occurred. The bishop was preparing to close the conference, in session at Florence, with the reading of the appointments for the new year, he told. "Brethren," he said, "you are in the service of the Lord. No matter where I send you, be thankful. I make the following appointments:

"Brother Jenkins will go to Darlington."

Brother Jenkins arose. "The Lord has been good to me," he declared fervently, evidently pleased that he was to go to Darlington.

"Brother Simmons will go to Columbia," the Bishop intoned.

Brother Simmons was unable to disguise his gratitude. "Thank the Lord," he muttered even more fervently, "you have been kind to me."

The Bishop resumed: "Brother Atkins goes to Honea Path."

Brother Atkins, a recent addition to the conference, was likewise elated with his appointment, since Honea Path is a big charge for a young man in the service of the Lord. "The Lord has been good to me, too," he said.

"Brother Jones," read the Bishop, "will go to Lancaster."

Brother Jones, a tall, lean, shambling specimen, became agitated. "Visions of a big church at Charleston or Spartanburg hit the floor with a crash. 'G—d—' he hurled at the bishop, 'why did you send me to Lancaster?'"

nearly every home in this country. There's millions in it."

Meanwhile, the young men are waiting to hear from the big electrical companies whom they have written regarding their invention. If a good offer is received, they may sell, otherwise they will secure a patent and bide their chances of either selling or manufacturing them themselves.

LANES CREEK DARKEY FRISKED OUT OF \$240.00

John Chambers Falls a Victim to One of the Oldest "Con" Games in Existence Here Yesterday

John Chambers, a hard-working colored farmer of Lanes Creek township, fell a victim to one of the oldest "con" games in existence here yesterday. His experience cost him the proceeds of two bales of cotton, amounting to \$240. Two smart negroes, claiming to be from Greensboro, and a pocket book was all that was needed to frisk John.

One of the "con" men was laying for the sucker at the cotton platform. John, as he drove up with his cotton, looked gullible. The con man wormed himself into his confidence by helping him throw off his bales at the platform, a courtesy any negro from the country is certain to appreciate on the part of a well-dressed member of his race. He allowed the stranger to ride back to town with him.

John and the "con" man became warm friends. They walked the streets, the stranger even accompanying John to look over a horse that a white man wanted to trade him for one of his mules. The inspection of the horse being completed, they sauntered down Franklin street. Seeing a crowd gathered at the veterinary stable of Dr. Alexander, they went down to see what it was all about. A mule had been hurt. While watching the operation, John and his "con" friend saw another negro, also well-dressed, pick up a pocket book. Both went to the side of the man, who was no other than the partner of John's companion. They watched him open the pocket book and heard him exclaim "There's \$2100 in it."

To cut the story short, the "con" man who found the purse offered to divide with John and his companion if they wouldn't tell of the find. But, since the bills were marked, he would have to get his boss, a Northern man, to dispose of them so as to avoid detection. The boss, he felt sure, would give them \$2100 of his money for the marked bills. He went off immediately to get a division from the boss, amounting to \$700 a piece.

He soon reappeared. "Listen," he said, "the boss hasn't got change, but if you both give me all the money you have so I can make change out of the big bills the boss carries, we can make the division. He has agreed to dispose of the marked bills in the purse, but he can't make change unless we help."

Unsuspectingly, wondering all the time at his good fortune, John shellied out his cotton money, \$240, and that's the last he has seen of it.

WINGATE IS TO HAVE AN AUCTION SALE OF LOTS

Mr. G. M. Stewart Is To Dispose of a Part of His Holdings in the Vicinity of the School

Wingate, Nov. 9.—In a fast and snappy game of basket ball here this evening, the fast team of the high school defeated Matthews by a score of 19 to 18. Despite the fact that for some time Matthews has won over the high school team, the boys showed no sign of past defeat but entered the game to win. The record of the high school team so far this year has been encouraging, having won every game played. They are showing the fine training they are receiving here and the excellent "stuff" the Wingate School has for playing basket ball. The team is daily working out and getting in shape for their fray with the Pageland team scheduled for Saturday on Pageland court. A good crowd is anticipated as the high school has a large number of former students who are expected to be out on that day to "root" for the Wingate high school.

Mrs. Walter Douglas of Chesterfield, S. C., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gaddy.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Burris have as their guest, Miss Laura Currie of Raeford. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Connell of Concord were also guests of Mr. and Mrs. Burris Sunday.

Mrs. M. D. Newsome has been suffering for the past few days with a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. Poplin of Norwood arrived last week and is now head of the science department of the high school.

The executive committee of the Union Baptist Association met at the Baptist church here Wednesday. Quite an interesting meeting was held. Twenty-five churches of the association were represented.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert DuVerger of Washington spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Y. M. Bogan, on their way to Florida.

Mr. Nance and family of Peachland have moved into the newly erected bungalow of Mr. J. T. Curlee.

Another land sale is scheduled for Wingate on Nov. 17, 1922. Mr. G. M. Stewart is having eight acres of land in the northern part of town laid off into lots for residences. These are all very desirable building lots.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Womble have moved into the house formerly occupied by Mr. Carter, he having moved to Mr. Womble's farm.

And Dearly, Too

Mr. Common Citizen stepped into the butcher shop with a do-or-die look on his face.

"A pound of steak," he ordered. The steak, mostly bone, was thrown on the scales.

"Looky here," remonstrated Mr. Common Citizen in as firm and determined a voice as he could command. "You're giving me a big piece of bone."

"Oh, no I ain't," returned the butcher blandly, "Yer payin' fer it."

STACK NOW PREDICTING COTTON WILL GO TO 30C.

Big Monroe Merchant Says a Shortage in South's Greatest Crop Now Looms Very Eminent

ANOTHER AUTHORITY IS NOW FORECASTING FORTY CENTS

He is J. A. Taylor, of the National Ginners' Association — Post & Fleck Say European Manufacturers Are Awakening From Their Dream of a 11,000,000 to 12,000,000 Bale Crop—Prospect Is Unusually Bright.

Cotton will go to thirty cents, Mr. J. E. Stack, one of the largest cotton merchants in this section, predicted yesterday. Calling attention to the rise of six cents a pound in the staple in six weeks, he said: "New York is bullish. The Chicago crowd is on the band wagon. Mill takings are unusually great, and a shortage of cotton looms eminent. With the price already past the twenty-six cent mark, I have no hesitancy in expressing my firm belief that the market will soon reach thirty cents."

Demand from the mills is the greatest Mr. Stack has experienced since the early days of 1920.

Predicts Still Higher Prices

Miller & Company, cotton brokers of New York, however, go him considerably better. They quote one authority as predicting 35 and 40-cent cotton. "The sensational rise in cotton this morning," this authority says, "brought about heavy trade buying, consequent upon a bullish census report. December shorts were squeezed and that position rose above 26 cents. A serious shortage in cotton supplies is forecasted and J. A. Taylor, of the national ginners, predicts 35 to 40 cents for raw cotton. New England mills were reported heavy buyers of December, their supply of cotton being reported below normal. Wall Street was active this morning. The spot markets were all reported strong in the south, and there is a growing impression in the cotton trade that the crop is under 9,500,000 bales. Wires from Georgia say that bales are running light. Adverse news from abroad was considered and pyramid buying carried prices some 10 or 15 points between sales. Floor brokers said it was very hard to buy cotton in any position. Cotton small should sell much higher."

Europeans Waking Up

Another authority, Post & Fleck, doubts if thirty cent cotton would check mill consumption. "There are signs," they say, "that the European trade is waking up from their dream of between eleven and twelve million bales and beginning to admit that the earlier reports of crop damage had some basis in fact. The situation in the near East is considered likely to be only temporary and the way Liverpool, who should be in position to know, pays little attention to it. Trade news is generally favorable and though some seasonal slackening in the demand is reported the experts express doubt if even 30 cents a pound for raw material would check consumption in any important way. Exports today were 56,000 but our advices indicate large total shipments for this month and an active inquiry for December space. The weekly weather report said that cotton was practically harvested except in a few northeastern sections. Many are advising caution in following further advances and that is an attitude in which we fully sympathize, but too many we think are waiting to buy for any decline to prove more than a limited and temporary and we would favor purchase on dips."

Vance Township News

Nov. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Hughes of Statesville were the guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Yandle, the latter's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Yandle had a number of guests during the day to meet Mr. and Mrs. Hughes. The house was decorated with lovely chrysanthemums. Those who called were Mr. A. B. Yandle and little Miss Mary Frances and Master Casey, Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Yandle, Mr. Dewey Yandle, all of Charlotte, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Rogers, Mr. T. M. Hoover, Mr. James Wainfanger, of Statesville, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan and Mr. McIntyre of Monroe and Miss Auta Pressley, Mr. Brooks Pressley, Mr. Vance Wentz, Mr. and Mrs. Grady Helms and children, little Mary Lee, Raymonia, Grady Hester Edith, all of Vance township.

Shepherd-McCain

Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of the bride's father, Miss Elsie McCain, daughter of Mr. J. A. McCain, of Lancaster, S. C. and Mr. Wriston Shepherd, son of Mrs. J. A. Shepherd of Monroe, were married. The wedding was a quiet one, the couple leaving immediately after for Charlotte where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Shepherd was one of the popular young nurses at the Ellen Fitzgerald Hospital, having been there the past year.

Mr. Shepherd has lived in Monroe practically all his life. He is a successful builder and contractor having many friends who congratulate him and who will be interested to hear of his marriage.

During the hearing of a lawsuit, the judge reproved a man for making unnecessary noise. "Your honor," was the reply, "I have lost my overcoat, and I am looking around to find it." "Well, sir," said the judge, "people often lose whole suits here without making so much disturbance as that."

MONROE BOYS IN FIRST ELIMINATION BATTLE

Team Left Here Yesterday Morning for Davidson College, Determined to Lick Shelby

Echoes of the rousing "pep" meeting given them Wednesday afternoon still ringing in their ears, the Monroe high school football boys left yesterday morning for Davidson College where they will meet the Shelby high team this afternoon in the first game of the elimination series. All of the boys were in buoyant spirits with a determined-to-win attitude about them that will put across the winning touchdown if they have an even break in the luck.

At the "pep meeting," students gave the team rousing cheers. Speeches were made by Messrs. Hawfield and Starnes, the superintendent and principal of the school, and by coaches Black and Ritch.

Hundreds of Monroe people left this morning for Davidson to see the game.

"What are you going to do to Shelby?" was the question shot at Marvin Ritch, one of the coaches of the Monroe high team, last night, says the Charlotte Observer. Coach Ritch would have but little to say, except that a good game was likely to result. "I have no predictions to make," said Ritch, "except that all the lovers of good football in and around Charlotte had better journey to Davidson Friday because an old grudge of long standing is going to be settled there at that time. It is a feed in which both teams have a chance to win, fickle fate favoring Shelby slightly; but the two teams are of the same weight and each have some speed merchants in their backfields, and it would not surprise me at all to see just as good a game played there as will be pulled off in the state championship series."

The contest begins at 3 p. m. on Friday, on the Varsity field at Davidson college. Practically all of Monroe will pass through Charlotte early Friday. Lincolnton and Shelby too will be there when the referee's whistle is sounded. It is hoped that Charlotte will also be represented.

NEWS FROM GOOSE CREEK

Funderburk Negro While Playing With A Gun, Accidentally Shoots Himself

Indian Trail, Route 1, Nov. 8.—Miss Ethel Ford, who is teaching at College Hill, and Mrs. J. C. Ford, spent Saturday at Mint Hill.

Miss Loma Cook of Charlotte was the Sunday guest of Miss Rena Furr. Miss Verla Price is spending the week in Charlotte with her brother, Mr. Clyde Price.

Mr. Frank Price lost a hundred dollar mule a few days ago.

Miss Ruby Funderburk, who has been undergoing treatment in a Charlotte hospital, has returned home greatly improved in health.

Mr. Fred Smith is the guest of friends in Concord this week.

It was Mr. Roy Simpson and Miss Pearl Richardson who were married instead of Tom Simpson who were married last week. A bad mistake on the part of the writer.

Mr. Emsley Funderburk had a corn shucking Monday night. His yield was two hundred bushels.

Miss Ella Lemmond of Matthews spent a while here last week with friends and relatives.

A Funderburk negro was shot through the stomach the other day when his 38-caliber gun accidentally exploded. Same old story, playing with an unloaded gun. His injuries are not serious.

Mr. Elmore Funderburk is erecting a new barn. He also plans the purchase of a truck.

Our mail carrier, Mr. J. A. Presley, has abandoned his automobile for a horse and buggy. This means our mail will be an hour later, thus affording your correspondent about an hour longer in which to write on before publication of The Journal.

Believes in Co-Operative Marketing

One of the most enthusiastic members of the North Carolina Cotton Growers Co-Operative Association is Mr. J. F. Thompson, one of the large farmers and business men of Vance township. "I have never yet regretted signing the contract," he said Wednesday, "even at the beginning of the season when many farmers did not believe the market would go over twenty-one cents." There is no question in his mind but what he has made more money by being in the association. "I am not only getting a better price," he said, "by being in the association, as I would probably have dumped a big part of my cotton on the market at twenty-one cents, but I am getting a better grade than ever before on my cotton." Mr. Thompson also exploded the myth that supply houses could not finance farmers under co-operative marketing. "I am in the mercantile business at Indian Trail with Mr. Starnes," he said, "and we have always carried accounts for farmers who wanted to hold their cotton in the hope that the market would get better. If we can do this for non-members, there is more reason for doing it for the organized farmer. Instead of his cotton being out in his yard, subject to weather damage, it is in a bonded warehouse, fully insured. And he gets an advance of \$50 a bale which he can apply on account while we are waiting for his cotton to be disposed of." Mr. Thompson thinks that a majority of the farmers of this county will be enrolled as members of the association by next year.

Many men who wouldn't commit larceny will cheerfully steal a busy man's time.

JACKSON MAN RECALLS OLD BLUE BACK SPELLER

In Those Days, Says Mr. Dunlap, One Arithmetic Book Covered the Whole Grammar Term

AND HIS ARITHMETIC BOOK DIDN'T COST BUT 50 CENTS

He Honestly Believes That Book Had More Common Sense In It Than the Whole Category of Books Today—Could Almost Buy an Interest in a Ford Lizzie With the Cost of One Today—Other Ruminations

By S. S. DUNLAP

Waxhaw, Route 1, Nov. 9.—When the writer was a kid, he sometimes went to school six weeks in summer, if we could find an empty cabin somewhere in the neighborhood, and the owner of it was willing to allow it used for a school house during a short period.

Sometimes we also had the privilege of going to school a like period in winter. Our teachers generally taught any kind of book a boy or girl happened to have, and the idea seemed to be that learning to read, write and cipher, was the purpose of the school. I remember that my stock of books consisted of "Webster's Blueback," "Robinson's Arithmetic," "Harvey's Grammar," and "Cornell's Geography." We spent all day at school, and the teacher used hickory if he or she thought they were needed.

Blueback Cost 10 Cents

But about the books. I think my blueback cost ten cents, and it had A B C's, and I thought about everything else in it. I honestly believe it had more sound practical common sense in it than the whole category of the books today, from the first to the eighth grade, and while it cost only ten cents, these volumes upon volumes of darning foolishness cost enough to buy an interest in Henry Ford's gas buggy shop.

The arithmetic of my boyhood days cost fifty cents, and covered the entire common school course, while today they have chopped it up into five or six different parts, and charge 60 cents for the first one, and more for each grade toward the top, until you have paid out three or four dollars directly, and haven't a piece of any one of the discarded volumes to refer to because they were so sorely put together they will hardly last through a season, and we heard a youngster complaining some time ago that his new arithmetic "was a hun." Said it contained this: "If two and one-half shingles make a peck, now how many will it take to cover a house?" I actually believe that some of the higher students in our common schools of today have got more sense than some of the book-makers.

A Finished Education

However, they must study these things, and must waste valuable time in musing over pages of fables and fiction, and when it's all over they must roll up their sleeves, go to work and forget most of the things they wasted time on, and learn the practical side of life and its problems by actual experience and knocks, that eliminates the blasted foolishness they got in school.

CANADIANS TEMPTED TO STOP OVER IN MONROE

Snow Fall in Their Home Sent Them in Search of Balmier Weather Which They Found Here Wednesday

A five-inch snow fall in their home town caused F. W. Stibbs and Roy Turner, of Soo, Canada, to start two weeks ago in their automobile for Florida in quest of balmy sunshine. Wednesday, when they reached Monroe, the weather was so warm and nice that they were strongly tempted to abandon St. Petersburg, Fla., as their destination and remain here.

Mr. Stibbs, a Scotchman, had Mr. T. B. Laney, one of the proprietors of the Sacred Motor Company, dancing with glee at his enthusiastic endorsement of the Buick car, in which he was making the trip, a distance of about 2,000 miles. "I've driven her 8,500 miles," Mr. Stibbs said, "and haven't had any engine trouble." In Canada, he added, the Buick was unquestionably the most popular make of car on the market. Up there the price of the Buick, owing to the duty exacted, is \$400 above the American cost.

Before crossing the Canadian line, Messrs. Stibbs and Turner had to post a thousand dollar bond as a guarantee that they would bring their automobile back. This was a measure of protection against smuggling on the part of foreigners, they said, and no real Canadian or American ever objected to giving the bond. They also paid a head tax of \$8.

Asked about prohibition sentiment in Canada, Mr. Turner facetiously remarked: "Most of Canada is already so dry that you have to prime to spit." Quebec is the great liquor stronghold. The favorite method of transporting booze from Quebec to the dry provinces, they said, was in coffins made of zinc. Surrounded by a party of mourners, these liquor-filled coffins would be carried across the line, the officials, thinking it a funeral party, never interfering.

Impossible

"John, John!" whispered Mrs. Congressman Blow Hard. "Wake up! I'm sure there are robbers in the house."

"Robbers in the house?" he muttered sleepily. "Absolutely preposterous. There may be robbers in the Senate, Mary, but not in the House. Alas!"—American Legion Monthly.