

**PICK SPONSORS FOR FESTIVITIES**

(Continued from page one)

of the festivities and at the annual Rhododendron Ball, each will appear dressed to represent the official flower of her native state. In previous festivals many beautiful flower costumes have been exhibited by the sponsors. In addition to the official events of the fete the fair visitors will take active part in the whirl of social affairs which are always an interesting part of the festival program.

**SECOND PERIOD CONTEST OPENS**

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they wish to finish in the lead. As may be seen by glancing at the standing on this page—all the leading candidates are entirely too close to be safe. So developments are bound to happen.

A few more laps and the race will have been run. Only a short time remains to decide between victory and defeat—success or failure. Don't overlook a single chance to better your condition in the vote total and improve your chances to win. Avail yourself of every opportunity this period affords. Think and plan constantly of success. Figure ways to win, and always remember that your adversaries, as keen and resourceful as yourself, are racking some very acute brains for the same purpose.

It means something to win in a competition of this kind. It is a demonstration of capacity that is extraordinary. It proves the yellow in your bogus friends, but it also reveals the true ones. And it tests your mettle and measures your strength—you can win if you will. It's up to you.

**Farnsworths Study Science And Arts At Highlands**

(Continued from page one)

Mrs. Farnsworth uses no less than twenty-one pen names! She has a different reason for each one, she says. Her best known pen name, however, is Robert Emmet Ward, under which name her verses are published. Her songs to music are published under the name of Ann F. Barr, here and in England.

In the current issue of St. Nicholas is a poem by Robert E. Ward called "Consider the Llama," with a most expressive decoration by Reginald Birch, the artist for "Little Lord Fauntleroy," "Sara Crewe," and other stories by Frances Hodgson Burnett. Mrs. Farnsworth liked the drawing so much she commented to Mr. Albert G. Lanier, the editor of St. Nicholas, on the way the artist entered into the spirit of her poem, and referring to the absent minded appearing professor at the head of the page, wrote, "How did he achieve so speaking a likeness of the author!" This amused Reginald Birch, so that in reply she was sent the original of the drawing, in one corner of which he had drawn an angel and written by it, "Robert E. Ward, as I picture her."

Below is a poem which was published in Scribner's at the time of the death of James Whitcomb Riley in memory of that poet.

**The Last Journey**

When he went home, who went the other day,  
There was an eager scamper of wee feet  
To welcome him and faces small and sweet  
Uplifted and bright eyes, blue, brown and gray  
Danced with delight as only child-eyes may  
When joy is overflowing and complete;  
And he was crowded on some shady seat  
Both knees, both arms filled in the old time way.

"Tell us a 'tory!' 'Say a rhyme again!  
'Oh, Little Orphant Annie, please once more!  
'No, old John Henry!' 'No, the Raggedy Man.'  
Was it not so, O best-beloved of men?

You cannot answer from the farther shore,  
But so, I know, your first day home began.

Mrs. Farnsworth likes to write humorous verse best, she says, as she would rather see laughter than tears. "The Case of the Curculio," which was published in the Country Gentleman for last month is an excellent example of her humorous verse.

**The Case of the Curculio**

I captured a curculio  
And severed him in twilio  
Because too well I knewlio

The nature of the brute—  
The aim he had in viewlio;  
To go my orchards throughlio,  
And all that he would dolio  
To all my precious fruit!

Hereby I counsel youlio,  
If ever fruit you grewlio  
On seeing a curculio,  
You do as I have done:  
For should you smile, 'Pooh-poolio!  
Your carelessness you'll ruelio—  
Your apples will be fewlio,  
Next to, and worse than, none!

Insects that suck or chewlio  
Worm, aphid or curculio—  
With soot, soap, vitriol-bluelio,  
We sternly must combat.

And yet no matter wholio  
Thus swat and spray and strewlio,  
The creatures jeer, 'Go tolio!  
And that, alas, is that!

**Research**

Mr. Farnsworth for many years did newspaper work, at one time owning his own paper but for the past twelve or fifteen years has been devoting his time to research work.

He has been working on physiologic alkaline balance and how to restore the alkaline balance to the human body.

Although Mr. Farnsworth is not a doctor he is very much interested in medical work and corresponds with leading physicians at Johns Hopkins, the Rockefeller Laboratories in New

York and in other places. Mr. Farnsworth says, "I do not work for money or reputation, but for the love of it."


Mr. and Mrs. Farnsworth have endowed everything about their place with a distinct personality. Their roadster is called Mowgli, Kipling's name for little frog. The kitchen of Corrymeela is known as the "Charming Sally," due to its shape

which is somewhat similar to the galley of a ship. Their bob-tail cat they call Nimrod because he is a "mighty hunter."

Although there is a great deal of difference between the types of work Mr. and Mrs. Farnsworth occupy themselves with, both seem to be as interested in the other's activities as in their own, and prouder of the other's accomplishments.

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