

"Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

OUR TOWN

"Judges and Senates have been bought for gold,
Esteem and love were never to be sold."

VOLUME I. NUMBER 12

NARBERTH, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1914

PRICE TWO CENTS

THE Y. M. C. A.

A Question, a Commonplace Answer and a Whole-Souled Argument.

Q. Are you interested in the Y. M. C. A.?

A. Not interested, whatsoever!

Why, now, what's the use, Mr. Citizen, for you to be interested? The Y. M. C. A. is reaching out for the boys and girls of Narberth and for some men of Narberth who ARE interested. Why should the average citizen become interested in the youths and lassies of our town; why should he support an institution that is helping to house our young people and to instruct them physically and socially and morally in a way helpful to them? Why should a Boroughtie go down in his coin chest for 25c or more a week to support our work?

If you have a boy or girl who can use the association building and its work, your support will come unsolicited—for what would the self-denial of a small weekly payment mean to you when you know your son or daughter will be enjoying himself or herself in the healthy environment of the Y. M. C. A.—the community center.

If you have no children, you would not be interested in the same measure, but you would not withhold your support from the suffering Belgians or for the feeding of persons in a far-off city.

The Y. M. C. A. does not ask alms; it appeals for your support, either by financial aid or personal service, on the basis of its usefulness to the community and on the merits of its equipment—gymnasium, play room, game room, etc., and because of the social opportunities afforded the clean, healthy, young American of our town.

Some men are so preoccupied with business, troubles and enjoyments that they overlook the boys and girls of our town; but one of my greatest pleasures is to come in contact with the children of my fellow-citizens to enjoy their spirit and to play and work with them for an hour or so when I can make it convenient to do so—and I find I CAN make it "convenient" to do so very frequently. And most of our citizens could do the same.

Of course, we are told that the place for young folks is at home; but—"all work and no play"—you know the rest.

Come on, now, Mr. Man, give the Y. M. C. A. the good boost. Let everybody help some little. Don't expect any one person to run things, but put your shoulder to the wheel and help. If you can't do this—don't kick!

It is easy to criticize and condemn; but to advise and recommend is the duty of every good citizen of Narberth.

Will you help boost the Y. M. C. A.? Why, yes, surely you will! Then come around and get acquainted!—Robt. Savill.

An Afterthought.

A clipping from the Philadelphia Ledger shows some Narberth talent. Eight of our young men are picked for the all-star basket ball team. What would these boys have done without a Y. M. C. A. in which to practice? Just another boost for Narberth—our town that helps some and that was made possible to these eight boys by the Y. M. C. A.

The game room is now ready for your patronage!

WHAT CAN I DO?

If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter;
I hope I'll speak the little word,
And take my bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale
To set the echoes ringing!
—Evening Ledger.

APROPOS INQUIRY.

Fond Daughter—Pa, I saw in the paper where you got a number of sealed proposals at your office.
Official Father—Yes, dear.
Fond Daughter—Pa, were any of them proposals for me?

Happy New Year!

A MUNICIPAL CREED

By THOMAS L. HINCKLEY

Said the Spirit of the Modern City:

I believe in myself—in my mission as defender of the liberties of the people and guardian of the light of civic idealism.

I believe in my people—in the sincerity of their hearts and the sanity of their minds—in their ability to rule themselves and to meet civic emergencies—in their ultimate triumph over the forces of injustice, oppression, exploitation and iniquity.

I believe that good food, pure water, clean milk, abundant light and fresh air, cheap transportation, equitable rents, decent living conditions and protection from fire, from thieves and cut-throats and from unscrupulous exploiters of human life and happiness, are the birth-right of every citizen within my gates; and that in so far as I fail to provide these things, even to the least of my people, in just this degree is my fair name tarnished and my mission unfulfilled.

I believe in planning for the future, for the centuries which are to come and for the many thousands of men, women and children who will reside within my gates and who will suffer in body, in mind and in worldly goods unless proper provision is made for their coming.

I believe in good government and in the ability of every city to get good government; and I believe that among the greatest hindrances to good government are obsolete laws—which create injustice; out-grown customs—which are unsocial; and antiquated methods—which

increase the cost of government and destroy its efficiency.

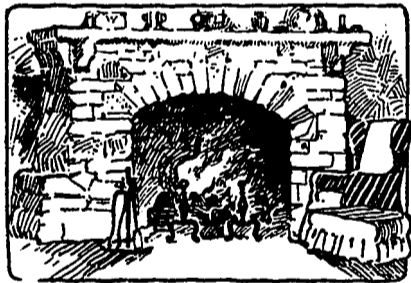
I believe that graft, favoritism, waste or inefficiency in the conduct of my affairs is a crime against my fair name; and I demand of my people that they wage unceasing war against these municipal diseases, wherever they are found and whomsoever they happen to touch.

I believe that those of my people who, by virtue of their strength, cleverness or thrift, or by virtue of other circumstance, are enabled to lead cleaner lives, perform more agreeable work or think more beautiful thoughts than those less fortunate, should make recompense to me, in public service, for the advantages which I make it possible for them to enjoy.

I believe that my people should educate their children in the belief that the service of their city is an honorable calling and a civic duty, and that it offers just as many opportunities for the display of skill, the exercise of judgment or the development of initiative as do the counting houses and markets of the commercial world.

Finally, I believe in the Modern City as a place to live in, to work in, and to dream dreams in—as a giant workshop where is being fabricated the stuff of which the nation is made—as a glorious enterprise upon whose achievements rests, in large measure, the future of the race.

IN SURVEY.



THE FIRESIDE

By Lady Narberth

Mr. and Mrs. George Suplee are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby girl, born December 20.

Miss Acsah Wentz is spending two weeks with her parents.

Mr. George Brill, Sr., spent last week-end in New York City.

The Chi Pi Sorority gave a dance in Elm Hall last Saturday night which was well attended by the young set, many youths and lassies home from school and college making the most of the opportunity to meet their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hartley and daughter Elizabeth spent the holidays with Mrs. Hartley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Prescott, Essex avenue.

Mrs. Frank Shoener spent last week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Brill, Narberth avenue.

Miss Maizie Simpson leaves to-day for Scranton to visit her brother Bert and wife.

Miss Evelyn Harris, Price avenue, had as her guest for the last week-end Miss Marguerite Jansen.

Miss Helen Jones, South Narberth avenue, entertained Miss Dorothy Jackson over the last week-end. Miss Jackson recently returned from the Philippines.

Miss Louise Mills, Ambler, Pa., formerly of Narberth, spent the last

week-end with Miss Marjorie Jeffries, Narberth avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sickels, of Woodside avenue, entertained the following at Christmas dinner: Mr. and Mrs. Emerick Sickels, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Armstrong, Miss Edith Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Pennypacker, Miss Muriel Pennypacker, of New York city, and the Misses Culley.

Miss Mary Mackeag, of Dudley avenue, is confined to her home with tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Maddox, of Woodside avenue, entertained at "the dansant," December 26, the following persons: Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Goodall, Mr. and Mrs. Rodman street.

Mr. John McMenamin, of Chestnut avenue, has been confined to his home with a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Perry, of Alexandria, Va., spent Christmas Day with Mrs. Robert Patterson, Sr., Mrs. Perry's mother.

Mrs. Geo. M. Henry, of Chestnut avenue, entertained a number of children on Christmas Eve. A tree, beautifully lighted with electricity, occupied one corner of the living room, and at 8 o'clock sharp Santa Claus himself appeared with his pack so full that he could hardly carry it. Each child was made happy by a gift from Santa's own hands.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kirkpatrick entertained the Bridge Club Wednesday, December 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Rezo Brooks, of Chestnut avenue, are spending the holidays with Mrs. Brooks' parents in Yonkers, N. Y.

Messrs. Donald and Malcom Trotter, who conduct a large farm at Brattleboro, Vt., spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Trotter.

It is easy to concede that Mr. and

Mrs. H. C. Gara, South Narberth avenue, entertained one of the largest family gatherings for Christmas dinner, seventeen taking seats at their table.

FIRE CO. FAIR BIG SUCCESS.

The fair given for the benefit of the Narberth Fire Company was a success, financially and socially. Financially because it brings considerable money towards paying off the balance owing on the automobile truck, Socially because it brought together the residents of the borough to become better acquainted with one another; also a chance to meet the new people that have moved in. The ladies who had charge deserve much credit, and the members of the Fire Company appreciate it very much. They worked hard and were anxious to see success come from their efforts, which it did, as will be seen by the showing below:

Mrs. Redifer's table, fancy and toilet, \$287.35; Mrs. Noel's table, groceries, \$144.87; Mrs. Stokes' table, household, \$77.00; Mrs. Winne's table, candy, \$69.71; Mrs. Harjes' table, aprons, \$42.24; Mrs. Harjes' table, donations, \$57.25; Mrs. Warner's table, cakes and jellies, \$38.10; Miss Zentmeyer's pond, \$27.25; Mr. Zentmeyer, tickets for supper, \$61.50; ice cream, \$19.65; Mr. Harjes, collected on canes, \$9.40; Mrs. Harsch, sale from supper \$3.64; Lew Hess, dances, \$2.00. Profits, \$839.96. Expense: Ice cream, \$16.51; printing and mail, \$6.19. Total, \$22.70. Balance, \$846.46.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

A meeting of the Narberth branch of the Woman's Suffrage Party will be held at the home of Mrs. A. J. Loos, Haverford avenue, Narberth, on Tuesday, January 5, at 3 P. M. Mrs. Scott Nearing will make an address.

POST OFFICE SERVED WELL
THOUGH SWAMPED BY
CHRISTMAS MAIL.

The busiest season of the year for those who conduct Uncle Sam's postal business has passed, and though the volume of business, both incoming and outgoing, was enormous (82 bags of parcels post being received on Christmas Day), Mr. Haws and his obliging staff succeeded in handling it in their much cramped quarters by erecting large bins over the box cases and piling the packages to the ceiling of the office. Even after filling every available space, there were a dozen or more sacks of mail at noon on Christmas Day untouched.

In order to alleviate disappointments on the part of those expecting packages for Christmas, Mr. Haws accommodatingly extended the morning closing hour, from 9 to 11 o'clock and then gave up a generous portion of his part holiday by opening again from 5 to 7 o'clock.

While the volume of parcels post mail was large, the volume of letter and postal mail was tremendous; enough letters and postal cards being received on Christmas morning to keep the two regular assistants sorting and casing up from 6.30 A. M. until 1.30 P. M.

Mr. Haws said to a representative of "Our Town" that he and his assistants were well repaid by the patient manner in which the patrons accommodated themselves to the service rendered, which was the best they had to give.

MAIN LINE BASKET BALL LEAGUE

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.
Narberth	3	0
Overbrook	1	2
Ardmore	1	2
St. Paul	0	3

Narberth Still Leads—Bill Durbin Sets Fast Pace With Eight Goals From Field.

Last Saturday night at the Narberth Y. M. C. A. the Narberth A. C. defeated Ardmore Y. M. C. A., going in to first place.

Narberth played a great defensive game and had the largest crowd of the season on edge all during the battle.

Fleck and Neven were two bright stars for Narberth, with their great guarding game, and Campbell, of Ardmore, was a star, caging five field goals. The line-up:

Narberth: Durbin (Capt.) . . . forward . . . Belcher (Capt.)
E. Davis . . . forward . . . Godfrey

L. Davis . . . centre . . . Campbell
V. Fleck . . . guard . . . Yocum
Neven . . . guard . . . Bartlett
Score: Narberth 35, Ardmore 22.

Field goals: Durbin 8, E. Davis 3, L. Davis 1, Godfrey 1, Campbell 5, Bartlett 2. Foul goals: L. Davis 11, Campbell 5. Referee: Dr. Romaine Hoffman.

Overbrook, 60; St. Paul, 5.
Overbrook defeated St. Paul 60 to 5 in a Main Line League game. The line-up:

St. Paul: Overbrook
Harsh . . . forward . . . Burritt
F. Smith . . . forward . . . Meyers
W. Parson (Capt.) . . . centre . . . Esling
M. Parson . . . guard . . . Lord
W. Smith . . . guard . . . Stannard

Field goals: F. Smith, Esling 9, Burritt 7, Meyers 6, Stannard 5. Foul goals: Meyers 4. Referee: Lovekin, Haverford.

Notes of the Game.

Narberth plays Overbrook at Narberth Y. M. C. A. Saturday at 8 P. M. Overbrook defeated Ardmore last week and a hot battle is looked for.

Overbrook has two new men from Girard College playing with them for the rest of the season.

Lester Jeffries will be eligible to play with Narberth against Overbrook.

OUR TOWN

Owned and Published every Thursday by the Narberth Civic Association.

MRS. C. R. BLACKALL,
Editor.
W. ARTHUR COLE,
Business Manager.
H. C. GARA,
Advertising Manager.

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Send all advertising copy to P. O. Box 820. Make all remittances to P. O. Box 34.

Our Town is on sale at the depot news-stand, and at the store of H. E. Davis.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1914

EDITORIAL NOTES

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

What a wonderful Christmas we had! Just think: the greatest, real Christmas that Philadelphia has ever known. No doubt this applies to our whole country, in spite of, or even perhaps because of the fact, that our hearts are saddened by the awful conditions of suffering in Europe. In wishing all a Happy New Year, may we hope to have the same sweet spirit of charity abide with us to the end.

OUR EFFICIENT POSTMASTER.

Hearty commendation is due our postmaster and his assistants for the manner in which they handled the Christmas rush, and the patience and courtesy that was shown to all, even to the extent of keeping open two hours later on Christmas morning, so that each might have an opportunity to get all their mail. Surely, we will all say well done, Mr. Haws.

THE 99% AVENUE

The Elmwood Avenue record goes unchallenged up to time of going to press.

Is it true that it is to continue unchallenged?

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor Our Town:

I do feel that we need larger and better post office facilities. This fact is evident to anyone who will take the trouble to watch conditions in our Narberth "Cubbie Hole" of a post office, particularly when the 5.15 or 5.45 P. M. trains arrive. The efficient attendants do their best to serve all promptly, but it is an impossible task. I guess my shoes are larger than most of our citizens', because I always have to polish them after stopping at the post office and being walked over in that alleyway in front of the lock boxes.—H. C. Gara.

Editor Our Town:

It does seem that we have reached the stage when the small shed which bears the dignified name of post office should be relegated to the scrap heap and something more in keeping with the growth and development of the borough substituted in its place. Of course, we know Uncle Samuel has been very busy trying to maintain friendly diplomatic relations with Europe and Mexico, but cannot someone get his attention long enough to impress upon him the importance of keeping abreast of the forward movement in Narberth?—Citizen.

To the Editor Our Town:

Is our borough in the cross-roads class that we should be inflicted with an antiquated post office which is hardly equal to the country store variety—there you have space to munch a cracker and exchange the usual village repartee, whereas we huddle together in a very limited space, so crowded as to be positively unsanitary and it requires diplomacy and ingenuity to extricate one's self.

A borough of 2500 or more people most assuredly is entitled to much better treatment from the postal authorities, and I am sure if their attention is called to the inadequate facilities in Narberth, they will remedy same. It might be well for our Congressional representative to bestir himself in our behalf. A matter like this is certainly in line with his duties.—W. J. Kirkpatrick.

To the Editor:

Any movement toward the betterment of our mail facilities will receive my hearty endorsement. We certainly need a larger post office and in my opinion a still greater need is the free delivery of the mail to our homes. Very sincerely—John Van Ness.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

Letters addressed to the following named persons remain unclaimed in the Narberth post office: Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brooks, Miss Johnnie C. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Wishrough, Mrs. Richard W. Clay, Mrs. E. L. Smith, Mr. C. S. Jones, Miss Emma Hammell, Miss Annie Plost, Mrs. Annie M. Jones, Mrs. Ella Bailey, Mr. Francis D. Godley, Miss Minni Yardley, Mr. John Jacobs, Mr. Arthur C. Lewis, Miss Elizabeth Smith, Mr. Jos. A. Mueller, Mr. George Nobbensmith, Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Heumey, Mrs. Albert Smith, Mrs. W. R. Verner, Mr. W. Millwood Conger, Mrs. Nannie Jackson, Miss Martha Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lindsay, Miss Anna Tibbens, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. White.

CROSSED WIRES.

"Now they've got a new contrivance for reducing adiposity."
"Dear me! There won't be a city in Europe when this awful war is over."—Buffalo Express.

STUDY OF CHILD IS MOST IMPORTANT.

Efficient Parenthood—Equipped Childhood is Slogan of the American Institute of Child Life.

It has been truly said that the mother's business, (that of making men and women) is the most important of all pursuits and a calling for which the most skilled and thorough training is needed. Yet many a mother with a previous child in her arms suddenly realizes that she knows little or nothing about caring for their child mentally or physically. All at once she feels ignorant, helpless. Yet she yearns with the strongest of all love—mother-love to give her child every aid possible to help him toward perfection and happiness.

Many another mother though she has been trained and though she is capable has her hands over full and needs help. And still other mothers as the little flock increases lose their enthusiasms. And to these mothers anything which can bring back their high purpose is like restoring their youth.

These are some of the problems that those interested in the welfare of parents and children have been pondering and now come to the world's knowledge the great store house where all these helps may be obtained namely The American Institute of Child Life. This institute interprets the best that is known about children to those who love and care for them and give to children and young people an appreciation of the best things in life and equips them with just the right material for their individual needs. The slogan of the institute is "Efficient Parenthood—Equipped Childhood."

Mr. M. H. D. Hall, one of the general secretaries of the institute is at present in Narberth visiting the mothers and teachers who regard the rearing of children a happy privilege and a holy duty, calling for careful study and painstaking care.

If a sufficient number of these earnest-hearted mothers and teachers become interested in the work, Mr. Hall will favor a Child Life Chapter in the town. These chapters are being formed all over the United States—the object or purpose of this organization shall be to promote the complete development of the child.

The American Institute of Child Life is a part of the great and far reaching campaign of Education that is being waged throughout our land. Its ultimate purpose is to conserve and promote human efficiency. Conservation teaches a wholesome regard for created values, it preaches the sanctity of a child's life, and economic value of our boys' and girls' health.

The present century is distinctly the century of the child. We are beginning to see—through the misfortunes of the child—through its tears and sufferings—many of the causes that are responsible for the troubles not only of the child, but of men, as well: for, after all, there is no child problem that is not a parent problem—a problem of the home, and when we get back to the problem of the home, we are face to face, of course, with all your great social, economic, industrial and political problems.

Every mother knows that the happiness or misery, success or failure, of her little one depends upon the knowledge and sympathy she puts into its training, hence, she becomes an active factor in the present nationwide movement to conserve the Manhood and Womanhood of the country by first conserving its Childhood.

COMPLETE.

"Was your Christmas present in the nature of a surprise?"
"I should say so. It was just what I wanted."—Judge.

Everything has a bright side—even the dark lantern.
It's too bad that we can't live long without getting old.

VISIT

THE Little White Tea House & Shop
No. 2 Avon Road, Anthwyn Farms,
NARBERTH, PA.

OUR \$1.00 BOX

Is the Greatest Value You Can Find in FRESH CUT FLOWERS. Be Sure You Order From
THE PRIMROSE FLOWER SHOP
Ardmore, Pa.
Phone: Ardmore 438 A. Open Evenings

A TREATISE ON TREES.

Be kind to all the Elders, do not sass the Sassafras,
Don't try to fish for Shadbush, neither catch the timid Bass.
Don't tell the Elm he's slippery, nor call the Locust low,
Nor sue the gentle Sumach, even though you find him slow.
Do naught to make the Willow weep nor Balsam bawl some more,
Nor make the Cypress sigh, nor box the Box to make him sore.
Don't try to spread the Butternut, and let the Beetre be,
Don't stroll upon the Beech, nor think the Cedar tree the sea.
Be sure to call the Spruce well groomed; don't call the Plane tree plain.
Nor call the Poplar popular, because 'twill make him vain.
Be chary of the Cherry tree, but mark the Oak O. K.
Be careful how you hurt the Pine, for fear he'll pine away.
The wrong way up it would not do to strike the gentle Fir,
If that should happen, then you would not hear the Juniper
Don't make Catalpas mew, nor make the Dogwood Sycamore,
Don't make the Bay tree bay, nor call the Chestnut tree a bore.
Horse-chestnuts do not drive too fast, nor have the Hazel green.
Don't ask the Rose tree when he rose, nor sit the Ashes clean.
Don't kalsomine the Walnut ere the Maple says you may.
Nor hem the Hemlock with a spool of Cottonwood too gay.
By daily striving thus to mind such hints and rules as these,
No trouble you will have in learning "How to Treat the Trees."
—Blanche Elizabeth Wade, in Home and School.

A QUERY CONCERNING HIGHWAYS.

What has become of the loan authorized by the voters of Narberth a year ago for the purpose of street improvements? While we appreciate the good work of the highway committee during the past summer, there are still a number of streets that are badly in need of attention. In addition to streets wholly within the borough, we have Haverford avenue and the part of Wynnewood avenue on the south side of the railroad, which are both in a very bad condition. While it is true this part of Wynnewood avenue is used more by non-residents than by residents, this does not seem a good reason for allowing it to become a joke among those who have occasion to use it. Of course, the bumps may serve as a substitute for a compass on a dark night, but isn't it, after all, a penny-wise-pound-foolish method of economy when we have a reputation to maintain? What think you, Honorable Burgess and Council?—A Booster.

"What are you doing about your doctor's advice to take physical exercise deah boy?"
"I've gone in for croquet and needlework and have bought an electric w. nabout."

F. H. WALZER

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Estimates Cheerfully Given.
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MOWRER BROS.
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AND
Notion Store
230-232 WOODBINE AVE.

H. C. FRITSCH

Properties For Rent and Sale
Fire Insurance
Bell Phone 352 W.
Wall Building. Narberth, Pa.

ON THE 8.14

And Elsewhere in Our Town

Certainly you don't have to make any New Year resolutions, if you don't want to, and a great deal of what you will probably say about the absurdity of such pledges will be true.

On the other hand—ah, that's the fine, legal phrase (one of our lawyer friends was around to the tepee for venison the other night)—while we might say as much to prove that the fault was not with the making of resolutions, but in failing to keep them, all that will be waived or allowed or granted or whatever is the correct word, and we shall proceed to resolute to our heart's content.

Therefore, we do solemnly declare: First—That during 1915 we will take a little more interest in civic affairs—because we know in our hearts that to make Narberth the very best home town, we all—each and every one of us—must take part in borough activities; give a little time and thought to its problems; serve on a committee, when that is necessary; put in a couple of hours of work when that kind of help is needed.

Confidentially!

You'd do that much, in a jiffy, if the Boss asked you. Yes, you would. We've all done it many a time, and we'll do it again. Don't you think that an old Indian Chief—or a Young One if you don't think a prospective bald spot entitles one to dub one's self "old;" besides, an "Old Indian Chief" sounds a whole lot more poetic than a "Young Indian Chief—"

Pardon me, but these verbal by-paths are certainly confusing. Where were we? Oh, yes. Don't you think that an old Indian Chief doesn't know all about standing in with the Boss? Sure, that's the wise thing to do, but how much wiser—perhaps "better" it is to "stand in" with your home—the town where you spend the major portion of your recreational and sleeping hours, the town where your children live and get their education?

Old Omar Khayyam had the right idea—only he didn't know it, when he said:

"Ah, Love! could you and I with Him conspire
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire,
Would not we shatter it to bits—and then
Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire?"

Perhaps we can't "grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire," but we can at least grasp it to the extent of Narberth, and the only sure way to do that is for every person whose residence in the borough goes to make the town, to take an interest in local affairs and lend a helping hand.

The best way to prove that you prefer living in Narberth to fighting along the Aisne, and that you believe in a democracy, civic righteousness and a social conscience, is to get busy right here—in Narberth, and right now—on the threshold of 1915.

Take the idea that is back of the Civic Association—not ours any more than theirs—but take the idea of civics and expand it far enough and you'll have an organization, an idea, an attitude, a viewpoint or whatever you choose to call it that will prevent wars, and you won't stop them until that day arrives.

But as Irvin Cobb says, "there's a certain lady to whom I am related by marriage who threatens to leave me if I don't stop talking about the war." So we'll put on another film and consider

The Little German Band

that visited Narberth the other night. As a practical, hard-working, hard-blowing exponent of President Wilson's neutrality proclamation we submit that the said German band is entitled to first honors. Why? Because it—or rather "they," meaning the members of the band—with all the characteristic "ump-tah-ump-tah-ump-tah-ump" of the most thoroughly German band that ever played its way through Brewerytown, stood under the electric light at Elmwood and Maple avenues, the other night, and "favored us" with that georgemcohan-sounding war song, entitled—?

You guessed it—Tipperary!
Yours for more neutrality,
Chief Wingebone Junior.

Combination Coupon—Check Your Wishes

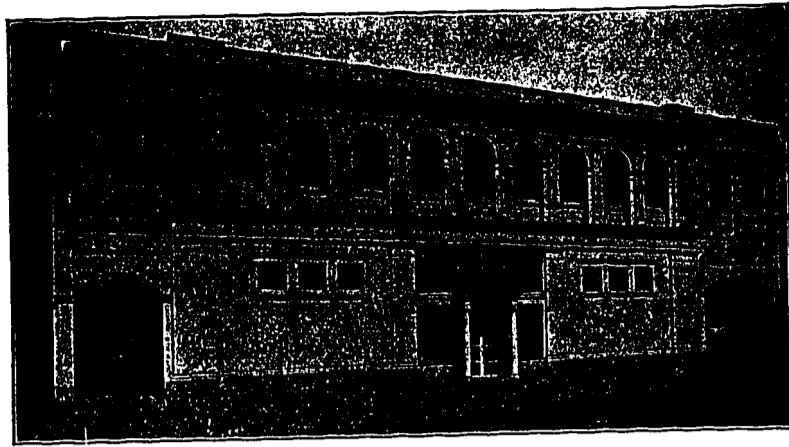
Secretary, Civic Association, Box 34, Narberth.
Enter my name on your books in accordance with the checking below:

\$1.00	Voting Membership in Civic Association
\$1.50	Voting Membership in Civic Association and One Year's Subscription to Our Town
\$1.00	One Year's Subscription to Our Town

Name ..
Address ..

Phone: Ardmore 438 A. Open Evenings

HOW IS YOUR MILK SAFEGUARDED?



An Invitation A visit to a modern sanitary Dairy is quite as interesting as it is instructive. A trip through our plant will show you how far science and invention have enabled us to safeguard our milk and cream. You are cordially invited to make such a trip. Telephone Belmont 4205 or West 143 and we shall be glad to make an appointment, or call at any time at 4709 Lancaster Avenue, where guides are always available.

EDWARD W. WOOLMAN, 4709 Lancaster Avenue.

Happy New Year

THE store Where Quality Counts extend the season's greetings and wish you all a very Happy New Year May the day be one of peace and gladness and the season one of happiness and prosperity.

Robinson & Crawford

The Stores Where Quality Counts Throughout the City and Suburbs.

MEISEN'S BAKERY

Christmas Suggestions in Sweets

Our Fruit and Pound Cake are made of the best materials—flavored nicely.

We also have an assortment of small German Christmas Cakes.

Our Mince and Pumpkin Pies are delicious—we use our own make mince meat.

We also carry a large assortment of fine

Christmas Candies

Telephone—Narberth 368.

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Plaster and Cement Work

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Y. M. C. A.—THE COMMUNITY CENTER

A big, broad-gauged, businesslike plan was presented and favorably passed upon at the adjourned annual meeting of the Narberth Y. M. C. A. held last Monday night, and, as soon as the Board of Directors has confirmed necessary details, the plan will be outlined in "Our Town." In the meantime, prepare to do your part to help make this most excellent building and its equipment a magnificent

Y. M. C. A. and a Real Community Center

THE CHORUS.

There is music in the city when the whistles blow at night
And the workers turn them homeward in the slowly fading light;
'Tis the chorus of the sidewalk, 'tis the music of the street,
Singing God the Father's praises to the tune of tired feet.

And if some have shunned their labor and if some have scamped their work.
In the march of toilers homeward there are few that fret or shirk;
It is wholesome, healthful music that the workers make at five,
And the chorus of the sidewalk is, It's good to be alive.

For the psalm of life is lusty and its bells are all in tune
When Tom and Mame are courting in the waning light of June,
As they tread the sidewalk homeward from the factory and store.
And their human love is pleasing to the God whom they adore.
Ozora S. Davis in Survey.

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PROGRAMME

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31ST—

Wm. Farnum in
"Samson."
Not a Biblical Play.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, JANUARY 1ST AND 2D—

Milton Lackaye in
"The Pit."

Coming—
"Mrs. Wiggs and the Cabbage Patch" and
"A Fool There Was."

"Meet me at the Cabin"

—to consider the purchase of Home Building Plot, or having any kind of Building Alteration or Repairs made.

W. D. Smedley

ONE WAY TO HELP.

Every householder who puts in his winter coal before the snow and the ice make the streets so hard for teaming, renders a great service to the horses of his city or town. It is pitiful to see the coal teams straining and slipping, often falling, on almost impassable streets. Even when one cannot put his coal all in at once, if he will for the sake of the horses take advantage, in the winter time, of pleasant weather, and order an extra ton or two, though he may not need it at the moment, some poor horses would thank him if they could.
—F. H. R., in Survey.

First he bought a bale of cotton, to help out the starving farmers of the South.

Then he bought a bale of poetry, to help out the starving poets.

Finally he bought a bale of securities, to help out the starving brokers of Wall street.

That ended it, however.

"I know when I've got enough!" he exclaimed, with a baleful look.—Life.



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THURS., FRI., & SAT.
Dec. 31 Jan. 1 Jan. 2

Mary Pickford IN "Cinderella"

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New Year's Eve
Starting at Midnight