

HERE ARE MORE OF THE PRIZE-WINNING COMPOSITIONS BY NARBERTH CHILDREN

You'll Find Them Exceedingly Interesting

Several more of the prize-winning compositions, written by Narberth school children, are published below. Next week we hope to complete the list.

Every citizen, particularly every mother and father, is urged to read these compositions carefully. They show decided ability and reflect no end of credit on the teaching staff of our public school.

Sixth Grade—First Prize. LAST SUMMER'S VACATION.

By Adelaide Smith.

Last summer we spent the summer near the Delaware Water Gap at a place called Delaware New Jersey. It is a very pretty place with high hills and mountains with beautiful trees. We used to take walks and one day we went for a walk around the block about five miles around the hill which was right near the house. It was a very pretty walk with wild roses, blackberries and thistles. Across the road in front of the house was a little babbling brook where you could get spearmint.

One day we went by train to the Water Gap. It was lovely the mountains were covered with trees. The rocks in the sides of the mountains were carved and worn into different shapes by the weather. On the sides of the mountains were little summer houses where refreshments were served and where people could stop and rest when going up the mountain.

When we came home on the train it was a long but nice ride. When we came to the city it seemed so different so hot and dusty.

Second Prize.

A RIDE.

By Marjorie Warner.

Paul and Ralph were brothers. They lived near the school house.

Mary Watson lived two blocks away from the boys. The children often played together because they were about the same age.

One day Paul and Ralph came down to Mary's house with their new pony and cart. Their father had given it to them for their birthday. They were very proud of it. Ralph jumped out of the cart and went to the door and asked, "Is Mary in?" Her mother answered, "Yes, she is up stairs and will be down in a few minutes." Paul came up on the porch then and the two boys waited for her.

When she came down stairs and looked out of the door she was so surprised that she exclaimed, "Oh! look at the pony and cart." They boys then helped her into the cart and took her for a long drive.

When she came home she said, "I never had such a grand ride." After thanking them she went into the house and told her mother about it.

The next day when she saw the boys at school they asked her if she would like to go for another ride Saturday. She said she would enjoy it very much.

When Saturday came the boys stopped for Mary and she was surprised to see that they had a large lunch in a basket. She said good-bye to her mother and they started out for a good time.

The children took many a nice ride together. They took their mother's out on picnic very often.

Seventh Grade—First Prize.

CAMPING.

By Elizabeth Miesen.

Saturday morning I was on my way to Collingswood, N. J. I could hardly wait until the conductor called out Collingswood. I was up with a bound, and jumped off the car and ran lightly down the street. As I was about to turn the corner Carrie Frusen (the girl I came to see) came hurrying to meet me. A great deal of conversation followed about when we were going to camp, who were going and other inquisitive questions.

The next day ten girls, three

(Continued on Second Page)

To Represent "Our Town" and the Civic Association

Charles Nevin has been engaged by the Civic Association to make it convenient for you to pay your annual dues and subscription to "Our Town" as well.

We know that there are a great many who want to pay the \$1.50 which puts them on the Blue List of Loyal Boosters—a group of civic-minded persons who are doing much for the Year 'Round Home Town by giving even this little sum. They tell us so from time to time. They say they "just forget" and that they will gladly give us the nominal sum if we will but "come around some night."

Your officers—being unable to do all this calling themselves, have asked Mr. Nevin to do it for them—in a systematic way.

He comes not to urge or demand—only to receive.

Be ready for him!

GAMES FOR SATURDAY.

Overbrook at Narberth.
Wayne at Paoli.
Gulph Mills vs. Dun & Co., at Wayne.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Narberth	11	2	.846
Dun & Co.	8	4	.666
Overbrook	7	5	.583
Gulph Mills	5	7	.417
Paoli	3	9	.250
Wayne	3	10	.231

DAVIS' DOUBLE IN TENTH WINS SATURDAY'S GAME.

Champion's First Baseman's Hit Sends in Lone Tally That Decides Pitchers' Battle Between Gilmore and Deegan.

In the tenth inning of the Main Line League game on the home grounds Saturday afternoon, with threatening clouds and amid gathering gloom and the crowd on their feet, with nerves on edge, the local lad, Gene Davis, made himself a hero of the borough when he caught one of Deegan's swift ones right on the seam and sent it between left and center for two sacks, bringing Humphries over the rubber with the lone run of the game, and the Narberth champions gained a 1 to 0 victory over Dun & Co. in one of the most remarkable games played along the Main Line.

Gilmore's Pitching "Airtight."

Both twirlers were at their best, and it would go to show that Constable Walzer's select box man, Bob Gilmore, had the better of the duel, holding the slugging Dun & Co. club down to two scratch infield hits and one double and walked but one man, only thirty-five batters stepping to the plate in the ten grueling innings, fourteen of the same falling strike-out victims to his elusive curves.

Deegan also twirled a masterly game and held down the Narberth Champs to eight hits, although five of these were wasted. The fielding was of the sensational order, neither side committing an error, and many of the plays being especially spectacular.

Fleck Robbed of Homer.

Captain Fleck was the most disheartened player in the game, for in the third inning he clouted the sphere over the right field fence for the circuit, but in rounding third W. Simpson pulled a Merkle play by tapping him on the shoulders, the umpire immediately declaring him out, and he thereby being robbed of the home run, which as the game went would have decided the contest in the regulation nine innings.

The champions had a number of opportunities to come across with the run, but failed. In the second inning Fleck got his first single and stole second, and was sacrificed to third by Humphries, but R. Barnitz backed far into right field and made a pretty catch of Manager Walzer's intended Texas Leaguer, holding Fleck at third, where he was left. In the fourth inning Biggs went out into deep left and speared Charlie Barker's drive, which was labeled for a sure homer.

(Continued on Third Page)

SAFE AND SANE FOURTH CELEBRATION MAKES A BIG DAY FOR ALL NARBERTH

Long Program Completed Despite Showers

NARBERTH POST OFFICE WINS SALARY INCREASE.

The local post office is included in the list of those in the neighborhood of Philadelphia to receive a salary increase this year. The advance was from \$2300 to \$2400. Berwin, Overbrook and Paoli were the other Main Line towns to win increases, each being for an additional \$100 a year.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Boys Off For Camp.

The following boys of the Narberth Y. M. C. A. Camp Club left for "Camp Tohickon" Monday, July 5: Burr Robbins, Ross Robbins, Roscoe Smedley, Leonidas Southerland, Steelman Sheldon and Frank Kromer, each for one week; Ross Howenstein, Kenneth Walton, Wyckoff Walton, Howard Hamer and Philip Livingston, each for two weeks; Donald Faile for four weeks.

Narberth will be well represented during the whole camp season. Nine other Narberth boys will go at different times.

Bowling.

Yes, it is too hot to bowl those big pins this time of the year. Our bowling alley is the coolest place in town. How about "candle pins" or "duck pins?" They're great summer sport.

Our outfit of both balls and pins is practically new. Come in and try them. Bring your "pal" along and you'll have a grand evening.

Incidentally, you may be interested in a "candle pin" or "duck pin" tournament.

NEW RULES FOR FIRE APPARATUS CREWS.

The following rules have been adopted for the guidance of the active members of the Narberth Fire Company, having been approved by the company and board of engineers, and are intended to prevent confusion and misunderstanding:

Rule 1. The mechanical working of the automobile apparatus is to be in charge of Messrs. Edward Wipf and Edward Yost. No other person is permitted to interfere with the motor or make any adjustments to any mechanical parts whatsoever, on either machine, without orders from the above-named men or the chief.

Rule 2. In case of fire, the machine may be started by the man receiving the alarm of fire, provided he is competent to do so. Apparatus shall be run by the following drivers in their order, according to number, with the instruction that the automobile chemical must be taken out first, if possible, and the truck to follow. In case none of the following men are present to run the automobiles, the man in charge of the company may designate some one; but he must be sure that none of the following are present before giving this order: (1) George Suplee, (2) Edward Yost, (3) Taylor Henry, (4) William Henderson, (5) Edward Miller, (6) James McQuiston.

Rule 3. The following are designated as hosemen, to ride on the chemical apparatus if present, provided they do not bring the number above nine. The balance are to ride on the hook and ladder truck, which will be taken to every fire. The engineer, or man in charge, will designate men to fill up the engine crew in case of vacancy. Engine crew: Gotlieb Esslinger, Ray Jones, Edward Yost, Taylor Henry, Edward Stokes, Fred Harjes. Truck crew: W. G. Cummer, Morris Lacey, Harry Simpson, E. P. Dold, J. Howard Smedley, Wm. Henderson, George Gillespie, Charles Young, Fred Walzer, R. Mueller, E. Miller, James McQuiston, B. F. Cunningham.

Rule 4.—In case of an alarm of fire being received and no engineer arrives, the first active member present will have charge of the company.

By order of the board of engineers and approved by the company. Charles V. Noel, A. W. Needham, Edward Wipf, Harry Wall, A. P. Redifer, John G. Walton

Narberth's Fourth of July celebration began with fireworks and ended with fireworks. In the early morning hours Jupiter Pluvius marshalled masses of clouds in close formation and sent down torrents of rain drops. He was ably assisted by Boreas, with blasts from all four quarters of the compass, and for a time matters looked very serious. Jove, looking down from Olympus and seeing the anxiety of our citizens, immediately directed Vulcan to forge a few thunderbolts and shoot the clouds to pieces, which he did promptly and effectively, and the smiling skies were soon reflected in our faces.

The celebration was carried out substantially as outlined in last week's "Our Town." The parade, marshalled by Mr. Fred Walzer, assisted by Officer D. J. Hill, started shortly after 9 o'clock. Schuyler's Accordion Band, of Philadelphia, furnished the music. It was followed by the Fire Company, headed by Chief Charles V. Noel, all in uniform. The apparatus, including the handsome new hook and ladder truck, made a fine showing. Then followed Narberth's dandy baseball team in autos, wearing their uniforms and eager to vanquish Wayne immediately after the parade. Among other cars in line were those of Mr. Harry S. Hopper, President of the Y. M. C. A., who was accompanied by Mr. Charles E. Kremer, President of the Fire Company; Mr. Harvey D. Narrigan, President of Council, and Mr. Frederick H. Harjes, Sr., ex-President of Council. Mr. C. Howard McCarter, President of the School Board, accompanied by the other members of the Board, followed in his car, and then came an automobile carrying those whom we all love to honor, the veterans of the Civil War. This was followed by Mr. Fletcher W. Stites, ex-Burgess, and our present boro council, and other cars in brave array and decorated with the national colors.

In connection with the parade the committee in charge wish to apologize to the residents of Wayne avenue for an unexpected change in the route, whereby the parade turned from Essex avenue into Price avenue, instead of into Wayne avenue, as planned. This was entirely accidental and due to a misunderstanding.

Meanwhile, a large crowd had collected in front of the Fire Hall and Y. M. C. A. to hear the addresses and witness the unfurling of the flag. The plan of erecting a substantial steel pole and keeping the stars and stripes floating therefrom at all times originated with Mr. Edwin P. Dold, who presented the flag and arranged all details in connection with this part of the day's rejoicing. This is another happy evidence of the influence of the new community spirit since the formation of the Civic Association.

When the paraders returned to the Fire Hall, Mr. Fletcher W. Stites, in a few well-chosen and appropriate words, introduced the orator of the day, Mr. Murdock Kendrick, former Assistant District Attorney of Philadelphia.

Mr. Kendrick's earnest and patriotic words were listened to with the closest attention. He pointed out the unique position of the United States in the congress of nations, and our unselfish attitude towards conquered nations, as in Mexico and Spain. He referred to the blessings of the peace we are enjoying, and our duty to do all in our power to assist the President in maintaining neutrality. An eloquent appeal was made to each one, including the young people present, to take to himself a feeling of responsibility for the preservation of our glorious institutions. Startling illustrations were given of the smallness and inadequacy of our army and of the necessity for our boys and young men to prepare themselves to maintain peace by being prepared to go to war if necessary. In former wars we have taken the initiative, but there has been a change, and we must now be prepared for wars of aggression.

(Continued on Second Page)

OUR TOWN

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THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1915

EMERGENCY PHONE CALLS
Fire 360.
Police 1250.

EDITORIAL NOTES**"THE LAST CALL"**

OUR TOWN will gladly print any news item about any subject that is of interest to Narberth folks, but in order to meet the printing schedule, all "copy"—manuscripts—must reach the editors by 6 P. M. Monday each week.

A NATIONAL FLAG AND A COMMUNITY BANNER.

The suggestion has been passed on to "Our Town" that a fund be started to purchase a national flag and a community banner—both to be used on standards—so that they may be used on all general occasions, as in the parade last Monday morning. Did you notice that no American flag preceded the procession? There were plenty of little ones in autos, etc. but no large flag on a standard. A thought-seed worthy of falling on fertile ground, "Our Town" believes. What do you think?

SOUNDS LIKE COMMONSENSE.

"If you can't be a booster don't be a knocker" sounds a little off color. If a thing deserves knocking go after it for all you are worth and if it is a good thing, then don't be afraid to sing some praises. That is our idea of benefiting the community.—Pottstown Blade.

NARBERTH HOUSEWIVES AND MOTHERS SHOULD READ THIS.

With the advent of warm weather the care of milk in the home becomes more complex than during the late autumn and winter, says one of the experts of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Heat to the extent accumulated by allowing milk to stand on a warm porch or in the sun is enough to start the bacteria in milk to multiplying at a rapid rate and thus make it unfit for use as sweet milk, according to the dairy specialists of the department. The hot days also bring the flies, the great germ carriers, and the clouds of dust laden with bacteria, which, when coming to rest on milk receptacles, may easily contaminate the milk.

Milk is regarded as a natural culture medium for bacteria, and the rapidity with which the various forms will multiply under the proper temperatures is astonishing. It has been shown that if a cubic centimeter (about one-half teaspoonful) of milk containing 10 bacteria is kept at 68 degrees temperature for 24 hours the bacteria will have multiplied into about 61,000. In the same milk, if held at 50 degrees, the growth of bacteria would be very small, possibly as low as 40 in 24 hours. Milk which contains a large number of bacteria is either not fresh or has come from a diseased cow or has otherwise been contaminated.

Flies are possibly the most dangerous bacteria carriers which are likely to come in contact with milk. These

scavengers may convey the germs of typhoid fever or other contagious diseases from the sick room or excreta to the milk. Typhoid epidemics have been caused by flies spreading the germs. Milk should be guarded from flies as rigorously as you would avoid exposure to disease.

The Consumer's Duty.

Milk may absorb impurities whenever it is exposed to the air or placed in unclean vessels. The amount or degree of contamination depends on the cleanliness of the air and of the utensil. Even the air of a so-called clean room contains some impurities. If the producer and dealer have done their duty, there is left at the consumer's door a bottle of clean, cold, unadulterated milk. But the consumer also has responsibilities in handling milk so that it continues to be fit for consumption, especially as food for babies. The milk in the home may be placed in unclean vessels, or exposed unnecessarily to the air, or not kept cool until the time of using. Thus things may happen to the milk affecting its quality, many of which occur through carelessness.

Take Milk in Early.

Direct sunlight on the bottle of milk warms it rapidly and increases the bacterial content. Milk which is delivered very early in the morning, say, at 4 o'clock, and remains out of doors until 9 or 10 o'clock, is very likely to become warm and less fit for human consumption than if it were taken in the house and placed in the refrigerator early in the morning.

Milk should not be transferred from the original bottle into another receptacle until just before consumption. The bottle should be kept covered with a paper cap or an inverted tumbler as long as the milk is in it. Milk deteriorates by exposure to the air in the pantry, kitchen, or nursery. Housewives are familiar with the ability milk has to absorb smells from strong foods like fish, cabbage or onions. It is obvious, therefore, that such foods should be kept out of the refrigerator which contains milk.

Care of the Refrigerator.

The refrigerator, unless kept scrupulously clean, often is in itself a source of the bad flavor in milk. The refrigerator should be inspected at short intervals, at which times the outlet for the melted ice should be freed, the ice rack cleaned, and the place where the food is kept scalped with a sal-soda solution. Even though the refrigerator is cold, a few drops of spilled milk, or a small particle of food neglected, will soon contaminate it.

Care of Bottles and Utensils.

Milk bottles are made for milk and not to hold sundry other goods. As soon as the milk bottle is empty it should be rinsed with lukewarm water until it is clean and then set bottom side up to drain. Bottles should never be returned in a dirty or filthy condition. All utensils with which milk comes in contact should be rinsed, washed, and scalded every time they are used. When cleaning these utensils, do not wash them in dishwater or wipe with ordinary dish towels. First rinse them and then boil in clear water and set away unwiped. If the receptacles are hot, they will soon become dry without wiping.

When a baby is bottle fed, every time the feeding bottle and nipple are used they should be rinsed in lukewarm water, washed in hot water to which a small amount of washing soda has been added, and then scalded. Never use a rubber tube between the bottle and nipple.

THE TARRING OF NARBERTH.

For the second time Narberth has been tarred—and with the same stick. Do you remember the first event? It began on Saturday. The streets were dry-swept instead of being sprinkled, and clouds of dust blew into the houses. The tar was left unsanded, while people attended the pageant in the afternoon and church on Sunday. Dogs and children raced through it: boys rode their wheels over it and then on the sidewalks, leaving long bands of black that remained for months. Then it was partly covered with sand.

Little improvement was shown this year. Again the dry sweeping and clouds of dust after housecleaning is done. Part of Narberth avenue was tarred about six o'clock and sanded sometime next day. The street and cross-walks at the station were fresh and sticky as the commuters' train arrived. Autos were spattered with

tar, and ladies getting in and out found it on shoes, dresses and gloves. Pedestrians tracked tar into houses and on carpets and rugs. Barefooted boys left imprints on the walks; likewise dogs. The tar was sanded only in streaks, and much of the sand was left in the gutters. Compare this work with like work done in Overbrook and other places where the one completely covers the tar.

Is there any reason why tar cannot be applied a block at a time, to be sanded at once? It has been suggested that this work be placed under the oversight of a committee of women who know how work should be done, and the proper time of year to do it.

Anti-Tar.

July 3.

AS A VISITOR SEES US.

To the Editors of "Our Town":

As a visitor to Narberth on this day, the 139th year of our independence, I must congratulate Narberth through "Our Town" for the able manner in which they arranged and carried out such a program for the day's celebration. Everything was successful.

Fletcher W. Stites seemed to be able to fill many positions with great credit. I first saw him, as superintendent of the Union Twilight service, on Sunday evening; then as chairman of the flag-raising committee, and last, but not least, an active member of the Narberth Base Ball Club. (A home runner.)

Your volunteer fire department deserves great credit, as I consider their new apparatus and uniforms second to none for any town the size of Narberth. I cannot help criticizing the marshal of the parade, however, as I thought him entirely out of place, trying to fill such position wearing a cap and suit so unbecoming for a chief marshal. The Narberth police officer on the other hand filled his position as one who had been drilled as a marshal and horseman.

A Visitor.

Narberth, July 5, 1915.

SAFE AND SANE FOURTH.

(Continued from First Page)

The entire address glowed with restrained but fervid patriotism and made a deep impression on all present, and when Mr. Dold hoisted the flag, compactly rolled in a ball, to the top of the flag staff, and released Old Glory to the breeze, a roar of applause broke forth, pistols and cannon cracked, auto horns tooted, while a cloud of tiny flags floated down from the folds of the mother flag and were eagerly gathered as souvenirs by the boys and girls. These small flags were a surprise, prepared by Mr. Walter F. Hodges, who presented them to the committee.

A detailed account of the three victories of our baseball team appears in another column. The defeat of the R. G. Dun team by a score of 1 to 0, of Wayne by 10 to 8 and Paoli by 14 to 1, witnessed by unusual crowds and rapturously applauded, contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the day.

Before the afternoon game about 500 citizens gathered at the Pennsylvania Railroad station to catch a glimpse of the Liberty Bell on its way to the Panama Exposition. Cheers and waving handkerchiefs and flags greeted the venerable relic as it rolled by on its handsomely decorated flat car.

The fireworks in the evening were witnessed by 1,200 to 1,500 people near the ball grounds and by many others from a distance. They were very satisfactory in every respect. Safety was assured by having the grounds roped off. It is gratifying to know that no accidents occurred to mar the pleasure of the day, and that a safe and sane Fourth can be just as enjoyable as the other kind.

The thanks of the community are due to the efficient committee in charge, consisting of:

Chairman E. P. Dold, Messrs. E. C. Stokes, Charles V. Noel, Fred. Walzer, Ray Jones, William J. Henderson, G. W. Gray, Samuel T. Atherholt, Richard Lacey, Clarence L. Smith.

Their work was completed within the space of three weeks, and only four meetings were held. Ample funds to pay all expenses were secured, and it is possible that a surplus will remain, which will be donated to the "Neighborhood House."

Narberth has indeed good reason to congratulate itself on this celebration, a celebration which stirs within us memories of a glorious past, and causes us to rededicate ourselves to the service of a country that holds so unique a place in the history of the

world. We need from time to time an opportunity for introspection to appreciate the wonderful advantages and blessings enjoyed by the citizens of this great commonwealth, and the newcomers within our borders need an object lesson in patriotism such as can best be given by this national anniversary, by celebrations such as the one so sanely and fittingly given this year in Our Town.

A. J. Loos.

HERE ARE MORE OF THE PRIZE WINNERS.

(Continued from First Page)

chaperons and myself were all excited to be off to our camping grounds, Kerk's Woods.

Kerk's Woods is a beautiful place, all spotted with tents, and right in front of our tent was a clear lake, in which we went swimming, bathing, fishing and rowing.

We got acquainted with a group of girls who called themselves "The Merry Camping Girls," and they sure were merry. They often gave parties and invited us, we in turn did the same.

Second Prize.

HANS.

By Elizabeth Harsch.

On the banks of the Rhine in Germany lived two children. Hans the eldest was twelve years old while his little sister Lena was only ten.

Their mother was a widow and did housework in a large house owned by a rich family.

Every morning the children got up at five thirty, made their breakfast, did the dishes, packed their lunches and started off for a mile walk to school. When they returned from school Lena did the housework and Hans helped a farmer to do his work on the next farm. Every week he received his pay. As the farmer was very kind he gave Hans some extra money almost every week. This money he kept and did not let his mother know about it. He made a wooden bank in which he put his money.

When he reached the age of eighteen he graduated from high school with the highest honors that could be given to any high school pupil. This was not the only thing he got, the other thing was a college scholarship.

After four long years of college he was known and liked by everyone. When he returned he had bought one of the largest houses in Berlin. He is now known as the best lawyer in Berlin.

Eighth Grade—First Prize.

NARBERTH ON A RAINY DAY.

By Philip A. Livingston.

I woke up with the feeling that something was wrong. I ran over to close my window and stepped in a puddle of water. The cold damp air, combined with rain was coming in at the window in such volume that after shutting the window I retreated, shivering to bed. After a few minutes I gained courage enough to go again to the window. The streets were running with water, awning on the next house was flapping in the wind. A poor robin sat on a telephone wire with his head under his wing and the water dripping from him, the most sorrowful specimen of a bird I ever saw. Before breakfast I went out for the paper. I returned with a soggy mass which tore when I tried to remove the string and took half an hour to dry.

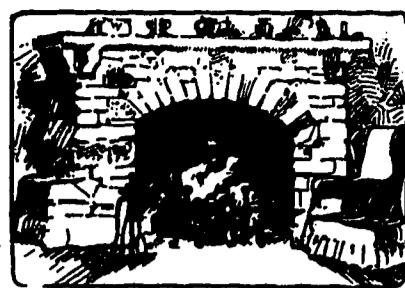
During breakfast there were varied opinions as to the weather for the day. The paper said showers, the almanac said clear, and the barometer said "change," but the general opinion was rain. Putting on my raincoat and overshoes I started for school, and was walking contentedly along through a field when I stepped up to my ankles in mud. I got out, leaving one of my rubbers behind, and nearly went in head first recovering it. At the close of school the clouds thinned out and it stopped raining. I then started down to the post office, but it began to rain again and I scurried back into the house. I stayed in the house all afternoon and wished it would clear up. About quarter of five the rain let up again and I started for the mail. The walking was very bad and the trees sent down showers whenever touched, on nearing the post office a man discovered that he had about a half minute in which to catch his train; he started to run and took an involuntary seat.

Second Price.

NARBERTH ON A RAINY DAY.

By Eleanor Bond Eyre.

Having come home from school morose and bored, I settled myself

**THE FIRESIDE**

By Lady Narberth

Mrs. Lester B. Knox, of Midland, Pa., has been visiting Mrs. Otley E. Jackson, of Merion and Essex avenues.

Mrs. David Smith, of Dudley avenue, has been entertaining Mrs. Florence Garnett, of Drexel avenue, Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Shauroth, Dudley avenue, are visiting many of their old friends in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus J. Loos, Haverford avenue, returned last week from a two weeks' stay at Lake Paupac.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Seaver, Forest avenue, left last Tuesday for Brooklyn, N. Y., where Mr. Seaver starts in at once as assistant sales manager of the Robt. H. Gair Co., of that city. Mr. Seaver expects to make frequent trips back to Narberth and has continued as a director of the Y. M. C. A.

Thellwell R. Coggeshall, Forest avenue, one of the Girard College staff and a member of the local school board, left last week for an extended sailing cruise along the New England coast.

"Jack" Jefferies is spending his vacation in the wilds of Maine.

Miss Augusta Witherow is spending several weeks in New Hope, Pa.

Charles Nevin is home from an extended mining tour of the East.

Chester Smith spent the holidays with his parents on Windsor avenue. Chester is working on a farm down in Delaware.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. V. Gallagher, of Tioga, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. M. Dorsey, of 308 Chestnut avenue, from Saturday until Monday.

NARBERTH FOLKS SPEND THE HOLIDAYS AT OCEAN CITY.

By "Our Town's" Own Correspondent.

Ocean City, New Jersey, Fourth of July.—The next time your correspondent goes away for a week-end vacation he's not coming to this resort—there are too many Narberth people, and its just one memorandum after another.

We had hardly put foot on the boardwalk before we met Mr. and Mrs. William Peebles, and Miss Mary Peebles.

Down among the bathers we saw Mr. and Mrs. Hunter McDowell.

A little further on we met Mr. Pepperby.

Sunday morning the Misses Jacoby came strolling along the boardwalk.

The Frank Crists, senior and junior, were also on hand.

"Tip" Turner is still limping a little from his recent injury, but after the Sunday papers brought the news of that victory over Dun & Co., Mr. Turner seemed noticeably improved.

Bert Eyre came up from his Fifty-sixth street retreat to look over the holiday crowd on the boardwalk.

in an armchair and began to read. Very soon the book slipped to the floor unheeded. Rain! Rain! Nothing but rain! A steady, driving, unceasing downpour. It was an illustration of Longfellow's poem "The Rainy Day." He must have visited Narberth on a rainy day.

I obtained permission from mother to make candy, thinking it would relieve the dull monotony, and hurried to the kitchen to get the necessary utensils. Upon

NARBERTH, PA.—OUR TOWN—JULY 8, 1915

News of the Churches

UNION TWILIGHT SERVICES.

Corner Windsor and Forrest Avenues. 6.30—Next Sunday evening. Speaker, Rev. E. L. Swift. Special music; Y. M. C. A. Glee Club. Everyone welcome.

UNION PRAYER MEETINGS.

The schedule of Union Prayer Meetings to be held Wednesday evenings throughout the summer follows:

Date	Place	Leader
July 14	Bap.	Meth.
" 21	Pres.	Bap.
" 28	Meth.	Pres.
Aug. 4	Bap.	Meth.
" 11	Pres.	Bap.
" 18	Meth.	Pres.
" 25	Bap.	Meth.
Sept. 1	Pres.	Bap.

ST. MARGARET'S CHURCH.

Early Mass on Sunday from April 1st to October 31st at 6.30 A. M. From November 1st to March 31st at 7 A. M. Late Mass, 9.30 A. M. throughout the year. Masses on holydays, 6.30 and 8.30 A. M. Weekdays at 8. Evening devotions and other services at regular times.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

"The Little Church on the Hill."

Rev. C. G. Koppel, Pastor. Sunday, July 11, 9.45—Sunday School; Bible classes for men and women. 11.00—Public worship; sermon by the pastor. 6.30—Union Twilight service corner Windsor and Forrest avenues, speaker, Rev. E. L. Swift; special singing and music.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. John Van Ness, Minister. Sunday, July 11, 10 A. M.—Bible School; all departments. 11 A. M.—Public worship; sermon by the pastor; theme, "The Message of John Huss." 6.30 P. M.—Union Twilight meeting, with sermon by Rev. E. L. Swift.

On Thursday, July 8, the annual picnic of the Junior and Primary Departments of the Sunday School will be held in a nearby grove.

MERION MEETING HOUSE.

Montgomery Avenue and Meeting House Lane. Merion Meeting House is opened for worship every First-day at 10.30 A. M. Visitors are cordially welcome.

HOW ARE YOUR TREES?

In a recent issue we published some good advice by Councilman Redifer, of Narberth, on the care of trees that overhang the sidewalks and which prove a nuisance to pedestrians during rainy weather. In walking along the streets on Wednesday it was impossible to go far on many of the side streets without stooping under the low branches of the trees, and we do not understand how any property owner with the interest of the community at heart will permit such a nuisance to exist. It should not be necessary for the township commission to enact an ordinance to compel a property owner to show a little civic pride in his township.

The State has recognized the value of trees not only from a standpoint of beauty, but from the economic view, and has authorized towns to create "tree commissions," a board of officials to have supervision over the trees and to employ caretakers. Lower Merion has not accepted this law, believing that property owners will properly care for their own trees. Some do and some do not, and for the latter the township has an ordinance in force which says all limbs of trees must be at least nine feet above the ground. The low limbs detract from the beauty of the trees and are a danger and inconvenience to pedestrians, especially in wet weather.

Now is the time to see that your trees are not a menace to yourself and the general public.—Bryn Mawr Home News.

Swat the Fly!

By cleaning out the breeding places. You know flies are born only in garbage, manure or other filth, so if we clean up we will not have flies about the house during the summer. Flies are not only dirty and bothersome—but—they carry disease. No dirt—no flies—less sickness.

BASE BALL SCORES.

(Continued from First Page)

and this was followed up with Fleck's unfortunate affair, as related above.

Barker connected right in the seventh, opening the inning with a double to left field, and Fleck sent a sharp grounder between third and short into left, which Biggs gathered in on the run and shot home, holding Barker up at third, Deegan taking the throw and tossing it to Barnitz at second, drawing Barker up the line, and when the smoke cleared Barker was out at third and Fleck was run down between second and third.

Gilmore was working fine, and only one visitor got to the third sack. To show that he was going right, Gilmore fanned the side in the ninth inning, and set the fourteenth strike out down in the tenth. A fast double play in the ninth inning, Deegan to R. Barnitz to H. Barnitz, cut down Narberth chances after Stites singled, but the tenth proved the Waterloo for the commercial raters.

Tip Turner, the Narberth star shortstop, was injured in practice, receiving a sprained ankle, and will be out for several games.

The score:

NARBERTH.

R. H. O. A. E.

W. Simpson, ss...	0	3	1	0
Stites, 3b...	0	1	3	0
Barker, cf...	0	1	0	0
Fleck, lf...	0	3	1	0
Humphries, 2b...	1	0	2	1
Walzer, rf...	0	1	0	0
Davis, 1b...	0	1	9	0
H. Simpson, c...	0	0	14	1
Gilmore, c...	0	1	0	3

— — — — —

1 8 30 9 0

R. G. DUN & CO.	R. H. O. A. E.
R. Barnitz, 2b...	0 0 5 5 0
H. Barnitz, 1b...	0 2 8 0 0
Storer, 3b...	0 0 2 1 0
Biggs, rf...	0 0 1 1 0
Begley, cf...	0 0 0 0 0
De Frates, ss...	0 1 2 0 0
Frazier, lf...	0 0 1 0 0
Fahey, c...	0 0 8 2 0
Fleek, p...	0 0 3 0 0

— — — — —

0 3*227 12 0

*One out when winning run was scored.

#Fleck out, touched by coacher.

R. G. DUN & CO.

R. H. O. A. E.

Narberth—	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1
-----------	---------------------

Two-base hits—Barker, Gilmore, Davis, De Frates. Three-base hit—Fleck. Sacrifice hit—Humphries. Stolen bases—Fleck, Humphries, H. Simpson, H. Barnitz. Left on bases—Narberth, 5; Dun & Co., 5. Struck out—By Gilmore, 14; by Deegan, 8. Double play—Deegan, R. Barnitz to H. Barnitz; Biggs to Deegan to R. Barnitz to Fahey to Storer. Bases on balls—Off Gilmore, 1; off Deegan, 3. Hit by pitched ball—Frazier. Umpire—Mack. Scorer—Earl F. Smith. Time of game—1.50.

OVERBROOK, 6; PAOLI M. C., 4.

"Pat" O'Brien's Overbrook colts strengthened their standing in the Main Line League by coming from behind and winning a close game from the Paoli Men's Club on the Overbrook grounds Saturday afternoon by the score of 6 to 4. Overbrook bunched their hits at opportune times and took advantage of costly errors of the visitors. Overbrook tied up for second place honors.

Magill and Pawling were the battery for Paoli and Packey and Levan worked for Overbrook.

Paoli M. C....1 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 4

Overbrook....0 0 0 1 2 0 3 0 x—6

— — — — —

GULPH MILLS, 4; WAYNE, 3.

Gulph Mills defeated the Wayne Club, at Wayne, Saturday afternoon by the score of 4 to 3. Ramsey held the home players to six hits and scored the winning run in the ninth inning on his triple and Ruser's single.

By this victory Gulph Mills pulled away from the triple tie in the second division. Bateman caught for Ramsey for Gulph Mills, and Longacre and Weaver were the battery for Wayne.

Gulph Mills....0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 1—4

Wayne....0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 3

— — — — —

Totals....14 15 27 10 2

MONDAY'S GAMES.

Narberth Champions Defeat Houck's Wayne Colts.

Through the all around good stick work of the team, Narberth defeated Wayne in the morning game on July 5, by the score of 10-8. Narberth collected a total of thirteen hits, of which Bill Simpson, Flick Stites, Gene Davis and Ensinger each had two. The field was fairly good, considering the rain, but the heavy ground accounts for the number of errors which the home team had. Ed. Ensinger had the Wayne boys at his mercy whenever hits meant runs, but the wet field and ball helped along matters for the visitors, causing Narberth to make errors at critical times. Gene Davis clouted the ball for a home run with one on, which further indicates that Gene has recovered his batting eye, while Stites had two hits—both doubles. The score:

NARBERTH.

R. H. O. A. E.

W. Simpson, ss...	3	2	1	2	1
Stites, 3b...	0	2	1	9	2
Barker, cf...	1	1	0	1	0
Fleck, lf...	1	1	1	0	1
Walzer, rf...	1	1	0	0	0
E. Davis, rf...	0	0	0	0	0
E. Davis, 1b...	2	2	14	0	2
Humphries, 2b...	1	1	2	1	0
Fine, c...	0	1	7	2	0
Ensinger, p...	1	2	1	4	1
*G. Fleck	0	0	0	0	0

— — — — —

Totals....10 13 27 18 8

*Batted for Walzer in seventh.

WAYNE.

R. H. O. A. E.

Kirsch, 3b...	2	2	1	5	0
Weaver, c...	2	2	8	0	0
Cass, cf...	1	0	1	1	0
Detterline, cf...	0	0	1	0	0
C. Evans, 2b...	1	1	1	3	0
J. Evans, rf...	0	3	1	0	0
Hallowell, lf...	0	0	1	0	1
Martin, p...	1	0	1	0	1
Longacre, p...	0	0	0	0	1
Brooke, ss...	0	0	0	1	0
W. Evans, 1b...	1	0	10	0	1

— — — — —

Narberth....3 1 0 2 2 0 0 2 x—10

Wayne....2 0 2 0 0 0 1 3 0—8

— — — — —

Gulph Mills, 9; Wayne, 3.

The Gulph Mills Travelers defeated the Wayne Club for the second time

in three days on Wayne's grounds

Monday afternoon by a score of 9 to

3, the home team now being firmly

entrenched in last place. Mayer and

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HERE ARE MORE OF THE PRIZE WINNERS.

(Continued from Second Page)

The candy boiling, I suddenly heard a sound that thrilled me with dismay. It was the telephone,—and my candy was just at the critical period!

Answering it, I found the voice at the other end was fathers. It seemed that he had forgotten his umbrella, and I was to meet him at the station in time for the next train.

I hung up, and hurried to the kitchen, but, alas! I was too late! The candy was burned black! It is needless to say that I followed a good rule and wrote some things on the back of a paper and burned it, before I relieved my feelings.

Putting on a raincoat and overshoes, and taking an extra umbrella, I set forth upon my perilous journey. I had traveled some little distance up the street, when a dark object loomed in front of me. The next instant I was sitting in a mudpuddle. (If you don't live in Narberth, you don't know a real mudpuddle.)

The pedestrian with whom I collided (for such, it appeared, was the case) apologized profusely, and passed on muttering dire threats against the weather, and left me stranded in the aforesaid puddle. I got out of it and resumed the walk, fully prepared for the worst.

Now Narberth trees have a certain plan of attack which they invariably resort to when every other method fails. They act real friendly and stay high above your head, until you get off your guard. Then a wet branch leans down and rudely slaps you over the eye, putting water down your neck. And it is no optical illusion either.

The gutters are staunch allies of the trees, and are veritable rivers, over which are strewed sticks and mud, until it looks perfectly safe. So, with my eye still smarting from my encounter with the tree, I stepped into water up to my shoe-tops.

All of this was highly exciting, and I arrived at my destination very wet, and very much out of breath. Of course, the train was late, and I had to stand for twenty minutes with the water trickling down my neck, and the cold wind blowing through me. At last the train arrived, and father and I set out for home. But we were not destined to reach there without mishap.

First, the umbrella refused to go up. Not relishing the idea of standing in the rain, we tried to force it. Now there is nothing an umbrella hates more. This one grew highly indignant, and, in its struggles, poked passing people in a way everyone resented. It was declared very unmannerly on the part of the umbrella.

The high track at Narberth station furnished an excellent opportunity for the cold north wind to sweep down and blow your umbrella, so after having experienced it, taken the consequence by chasing the umbrella, and having further battles with gutter and tree, we arrived home, greatly wearied by our forced march with the water "slopping" in our shoes, and trickling off our noses.

We went to bed almost immediately after supper, leaving our clothes drying by the kitchen range and our dreams were troubled ones of being drowned.

Moral—The best thing for a rainy day in Narberth is a submarine.

Ninth Grade—First Prize.

WILL-O'-THE-WISP.

By Grace Nevin.

Will, ever since I had known him, was a shy lad. In school he was not popular with us fellows, because he was too quiet. He preferred solitude and did not hesitate to tell us so. I was his special confidant, if he had any. We used to room together at the school, and after we had gone to bed he sometimes used to confide in me what great things he would do when he was a man. Sometimes he was going to be a great musician who could hold everyone spellbound while he played. Another time, he was an inventor of some wonderful machinery which would save millions of dollars and be of great benefit to civilization. But his favorite dream was to become Mayor of New York and revolutionize it. I did not exactly sympathize with his aspirations. I could not understand how he could possibly care to be a musician or an inventor, or even a mayor. For myself, I was perfectly satisfied to be a big league base ball player.

A few years after this Will left school and I lost track of him. I went to college, and studied law. (Continued Next Week)

Several years after I was admitted to the bar I was walking through one of the busy streets of New York when I met Will. He said he was looking for a job, and when I told him I needed someone to help me with my office work, he accepted after a little persuasion. Will only remained with me for a few months. He seemed restless and dissatisfied, and would spend the whole day dreaming, or writing some poem, instead of working. After he left me, I did not hear of him again for several months until one day I saw his name on the cover of one of the large magazines. I bought a magazine and read the short story which he had written. It was an excellent one.

This started Will on the road to success. His stories were very popular, and sold for high prices. Then he was candidate for Mayor, but he was defeated by a large majority. After he was defeated, his name no longer appeared in the magazines and his stories seemed to have disappeared as quickly as they had come.

Ten or twelve years afterward, on a cold, misty day in autumn, as I was going along one of the streets of New York, I came upon a long line of gaunt men and women, which some one said was the "bread line." As I passed them I noticed one of the men was very weak, and seemed ready to fall. Walking up to him, I was just going to offer him my arm when something about him recalled old memories and I ejaculated, "Will," involuntarily. Will, for it was he, looked at me for a moment in a dazed way and then murmured "Jack" and fell against my shoulder. I supported him, and he began to tell me his story.

"After I left you, I went to a newspaper office, to seek work. I could not get any work there, and so I went around to several different publishing houses, but they all turned me down. Finally the M— magazine gave me a position in the printing office. I became friends with one of the men there, and one day I showed him a short story I had written. He asked my permission to show it to the editor and I, thinking he was joking, said 'Yes' and then forgot all about it. A few days later I was summoned into the editor's office and he told me he wished to publish my story. Well, that was the beginning of my success. I wrote for them several years, you know. But after a time I grew restless. I felt that to be a novelist was not my ambition so I decided to try and do something else. It was then that I was elected as a candidate for mayor. When I ran for this office I learned quite a lot about the dirty way in which the other party carried on its politics. It was a terrible, terrible blow to me when I was defeated. I decided, in a spirit of revenge, that I would place before the public the way the other party ran the affairs. When I had my paper all written, the party found out and came to see me. Oh Jack! Jack! I can't confess any more," Will moaned but he soon grew quiet again and finally continued.

"They tempted me, Jack. They offered me money, and more than that, they offered to put me up as candidate for mayor, for their party if I would not publish my story. You know it has always been my dearest ambition to be mayor. * * * And I accepted it! I burned up my manuscript, but that did not help to ease my conscience. Oh Jack!" he murmured feebly. "You do not know, you cannot imagine what agony I suffered, and at last, the night before election, I handed in my resignation. My conscience had won the fight. But I felt I could never have any more stories published. And so I have gone down and down until I reached this. Oh, I see too late my mistake. I aimed too high, scorning the little things by which I might climb to greatness and only thinking of the big thing. I have wasted my life! Oh, that I could live it over again! I feel like saying with Van Dyke:

"What's that? I've had another day and wasted it again?"

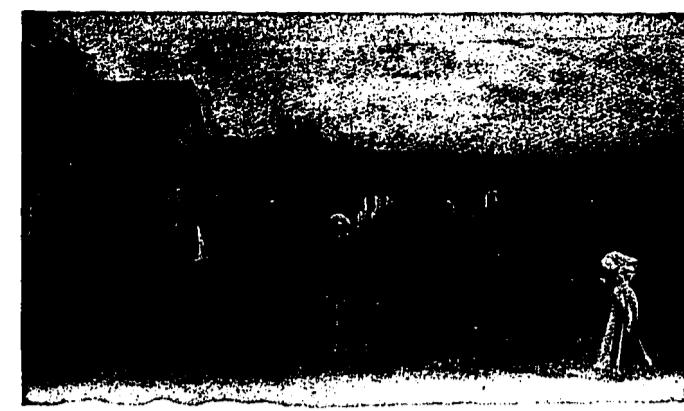
A priceless day in empty dreams, another chance in vain?"

Jack died a few months after I had the conversation with him. He was buried in a quiet little graveyard in Coltonville, his native town. I went to his grave and as I stood there in the dusk I repeated that little extract.

"What's that? I've had another day and wasted it in vain?"

A priceless day in empty dreams, another chance in vain?"

And far away a whip-poor-will sounded its mournful note.

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