THE QUEENSTOWN NEWS

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The Fable of the Desecrated Village

By GEORGE ADE

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ONCE there was a Town about twice the size of a Poultry ranch. It surrounded a Depot and the principal Recipe for killing Time was to sit on the Front Porch. A little Croquet, accompanied by bantering Conversation; some Horse-Shoe Tossing back of the Smithers Garage and a Ball Team which mobilized once in a while for the Purpose of getting trimmed—these helped to differentiate the Residents of Comaville from Live Stock but there is no getting away from the cruel Truth that this Settlement acted, most of the Time, as if it had taken a heavy Dose of Hop.

Of course, the Weekly Paper often spoke of Comaville as a hustling and progressive little City.

From all Reports it would seem that Comaville was not always cold in the Shell. They say that the Whole Region was lively before the Early Settlers drove out the Indians. Nevertheless for some 90 years before Mr. and Mrs. Eli Furbison began to spend their Winters in Florida, accompanied by a Camera, there is no denying that Comaville was moribund, dopey and altogether flump.

Eli a Big Number.

Some Day there will be a Bronze Tablet down by the Depot, marking the exact Spot at which Mr. Furbison alighted from No. 7 one day in Springtime, with the leather-trim Bag over his Shoulder and as slick an assortment of Golf Tools as ever came out of a Department Store.

The Rubes had seen the Pictures in the Colored Part and when they got a Peek at the Shinny Set they let out a Guffaw which might have been heard as far away as the Hay Press. It is probable that Goliath cackled when he first spotted David and that Samson told his Buddies that he would call on Delilah merely to study her Character, but there wasn't a Chinaman's Chance of his falling for any of that Vamp Stuff.

If the Citizenry of Comaville had burned the queer-looking Implements and then suspended Eli by the Neck from the Hard Maple just across the Street, in front of Uz Burlig's Blacksmith Shop, then a great many things which afterward came to pass might not have transpired and the Restful Calm which had brooded over the Hamlet for so long probably would not have been busted up.

Mr. Eli Furbison accepted the Scoffs with apparent Good Nature but already he was nursing, in the back of the Trusty Bean, a set of Plans which would guarantee him a juicy Revenge for all of the low-Comedy Cracks.

His being President of the Bank and owning most of the Corners along Main Street made Eli the Sacred White Bullock of his Birth Place. So when he laid out a 4-hole Golf Course in the Pasture near his palatial Shack at the Edge of Town, every Cyrus and Cynthia sat up and began to take notice and wonder if the somnolent Burg would have something to brag about at last.

Music With Meals.

The first to go out and experiment with the far-famed Diversion of the Idiotic Rich were the Elite, meaning those Professional and Business men who wore White Collars all Week, and Blue Elastics. They began to order from a Catalogue and the Wives ran from House to House telling that Mrs. Furbison had met Glenna Collett in Florida and also she said that all the Girls, both Cuties and Grown-Ups, down there were goofey about the Game and every one played it except Campers, Cripples and Tin-Canners.

Ere now you have guessed that a Meeting was called and every Car-Owner was present, in the Back Room at the Bank, trying to look like one of the Declaration of Independence. Officers were elected. The By-Laws, as adopted, were about the Length of the Constitution of the U. S. A.

A rolling Tract of about 50 Acres was leased for 99 years and the Cows were moved out. When the Golf Architect submitted his Blue Prints for a 9-hole Course and Workmen began to build a Club House which was practically a Ball Room with a Porch in front of it, then the Die was cast, the Doom of the Victims was sealed and all of the Socially Important got ready to commune with Nature and Profanity and Bridge Whist.

The Golf Course still looked like a Pasture but the would-be Whitemans began to tighten up the Rivets on their Saxophones and what used to be known as a Fish Fry became a Dinner Dance, and all those who belonged to the Country Club made no attempt to keep their Names out of the Department headed Social Chat.

Many a staid Citizen who had two good Reasons for not advertising his Shape began to parade around in Knickers and use all of the Terms commonly found in an Article by Walter Hagen. Those who had not been off the Sidewalks for years began to tramp over the Hills regardless of Pods and fretful Puppies. Girls of middle Age who hadn't swung anything heavier than a Palm Leaf Fan for many Moons might have been seen on any nice Day tearing up the Turf and whanging out Screamers that went 80 to 100 yards, straight as a Bee Line, into the Rough.

Agriculturists driving by in their Henrys got many a Snicker and some who were quite original allowed that if the darn Numbskulls had to do that for a living they wouldn't be so keen for it.

It was the same old Story. Many who came to Scoff remained to Play. The Outsiders continued to squat in Sunny Spots, protected from the Wind, and they were frankly of the Opinion that anyone who fought a wee Pill for Hours at a time during Dog Days must be a little curdled in the Coco, and the Golfers were too busy to deny it.

Everything happened in Comaville, the same as in 1,000 other distracted Communities. A local Preacher attacked Sunday Play and said right out that the Reprobates in White Clothes were headed straight for H—l and the Sinners, counting up their Scores, often agreed with him.

When some of the Lady Addicts, including several who had Children in the Grammar School, stopped Traffic along Main Street by appearing in He-Attire, then the Pure and Unsullied Began to clamor for a law to prohibit Ziegfeld Costumes. They had everything else in the World restricted or prohibited by Legislative Enactment and they agreed that the World would be a great deal brighter and better if some Official would stand on a Corner and measure all Pants, and any that were short would go to Jail.

Out at the Course some of the Boys who never forgot their Stroke Allowances often forgot some of their Strokes, but the other Members, wishing to be clubby, never called them anything worse than Liars.

Each Player wanted some Greens changed and Traps moved but no two could agree and the Members of the Greens Committee could not hold a Meeting as they were not speaking to one another.

The Chairman of the House Committee had been a Respected Citizen in Years agone, but now it was discovered that he had a one-track Mind and could think of nothing but Ham.

Were the entrants in the various Tournaments satisfied with their Handicaps? No ma'am, they were not. If they had been, then the Comaville Country Club would not have been a regular Golfing Institution.

Mr. Furbison started out to make it the Real Thing with Factions, Caddy Complaints, a Bonded Indebtedness and Everything. It is prolonging the Lives of many Old-Timers whose Heirs are beginning to doubt those Yarns about Elderly Gentlemen dropping dead on the Fairway.

MORAL: Even if your Game is Punk, you get the Fresh Air.

Comfort in Footwear a Marriage Blessing

"Marriage has many blessings that are not at once apparent," remarked Anne Morgan at a Newport tea. "The other day I met a friend whom I had not seen for several years. We had a lovely chat but all the time I was conscious that something about her was different. She seemed to read my mind.

"'It's the shoes,' she spoke up suddenly. 'You see, I'm married now.'

"'But what has that to do with your shoes?' I demanded, recalling that Milly had always worn the most chic French models, with the highest, slenderest heels on the strand.

"'Well, it's like this,' explained Milly, as she stretched out her shapely legs and feet shod with dainty sports shoes. 'Now that I am married I can wear comfortable shoes.'"—Exchange.

Penguin Is Curious Bird

Slow on land, but swift in the water, on the bleak, storm-bound coast of the Antarctic the penguins live their lives. At times, singly and in pairs, they traverse the snow-covered wastes, walking like a man on snowshoes. Unable to fly, they are at the mercy of enemies when on land. Seemingly unafraid of man they crowd about him curiously peering into his face with wonderment and amazement written on their countenances. Interesting and harmless, the penguins live their lives in the lonely outposts of the earth.

Horses Deserted in Poland

Farmers in Poland are getting rid of their horses to stop the cost of feeding them. In one district not far from Warsaw a horse was sold for 50 cents. In another place one was given in exchange for a man's cap. Sometimes horses whose owners have failed to sell are deserted in market places.

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER HAS TO LAUGH AT HIMSELF

IF EVER in all his life Peter Rabbit was sure of a thing he was sure that that dark gray form he had seen vanish under an old log not far off was a Mole. It wasn't big enough for Miner himself but it might be one of his children, and Peter was certain, absolutely certain it was. That is why he had so flatly and impolitely contradicted Happy Jack Squirrel when the latter had said that it was Short-Tail the Shrew. Not even when a sharp squeaky voice from under the log asked what Happy Jack and Striped Chipmunk were laughing at, and Happy Jack replied that they were laughing at Peter's long-time mistake, did Peter believe he was wrong.

"They are laughing because I said that you are a member of Miner the Mole's family," cried Peter. "Come out and show yourself and then we'll laugh at them."

At that Happy Jack and Striped Chipmunk laughed harder than ever and from under the old log came sounds which were suspiciously like high squeaky laughter.

"Yes, do come out just for fun and see who will do the laughing."

"Is it perfectly safe out there?" asked the sharp squeaky voice.

"If it wasn't do you suppose I would be sitting out here in the open?" demanded Striped Chipmunk.

"It is pretty bright out there. You know I don't like the sun. I don't

For a Long Minute Peter Stared.

like it at all," complained the sharp squeaky voice.

"There isn't enough sun to hurt you," retorted Happy Jack. "You can keep in the shade. Come out and meet Peter Rabbit."

"I don't need to meet Peter Rabbit," squeaked the sharp voice under the log. "I know all I need to know about him. I've seen him so often that I had just as soon not see him again for a while."

"Huh!" exclaimed Peter. "I don't care anything about meeting you. You're nothing but a Mole anyway."

"I'm a Mole, am I?" squeaked the sharp voice angrily. "I'm a Mole, am I? I'll have you to know I'm nothing of the kind. Miner's family may be all right but I'm thankful to say that I am not even a connection. It's time, Peter Rabbit, that you knew the difference between a Mole and a Shrew. I would have you to know that there is no Mole about me!"

With this out darted the dark gray form Peter had seen vanish under the log. It darted out right in front of Peter and chattered angrily. Abruptly Peter sat up and his mouth dropped open so that he looked absolutely foolish. It was true that this wasn't a Mole. Now that he had a good look he could see that, while the shape was somewhat like that of Miner the Mole, and the fur was very much like that of Miner, the head was different and there was a very great difference in the front feet. Plainly this was a stranger to Peter, and yet he knew that he had seen Short-Tail often. That is, he had had many just such glimpses as when Short-Tail had darted under the old log. The truth is he never had looked sharply enough to see that it wasn't a member of the Mole family.

For a long minute Peter stared. Then he did a wise thing; he joined in the laughter of Happy Jack Squirrel and Striped Chipmunk. "I have to laugh at myself," he confessed. "The joke is very much on me. I thought I knew everybody around here, but I find I didn't."

Then he stopped laughing and turning to Short-Tail the Shrew, he said very politely: "I hope you will excuse me, Neighbor Shrew, and I hope in the future I may become really acquainted with you."

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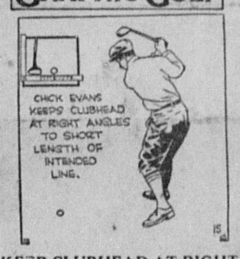
GRAPHIC GOLF



KEEP CLUBHEAD AT RIGHT ANGLES TO LINE

CHICK EVANS pays particular attention to the position of the clubhead as it is taken back from the ball on the upswing. With his left hand moving the club back he keeps it in the same position it was in addressing the ball for a distance of three inches. Evans does this painstakingly; his purpose being to keep the clubface at right angles to the imaginary line to the hole for a distance of five or six inches; starting two or three inches back of the ball and continuing on for a few inches ahead of it. This insures him a true swing in a direct path for the pin.

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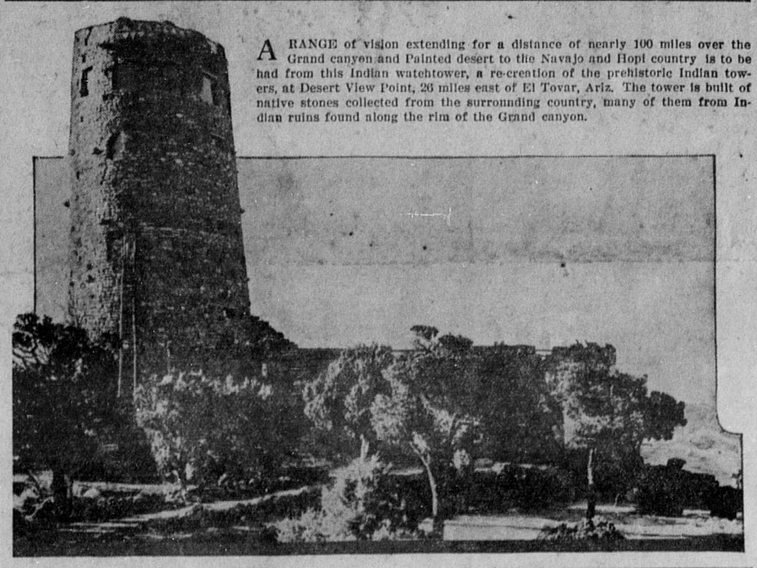
Prehistoric Hopi Indian Tower Reconstructed



A RANGE of vision extending for a distance of nearly 100 miles over the Grand canyon and Painted desert to the Navajo and Hopi country is to be had from this Indian watchtower, a re-creation of the prehistoric Indian towers, at Desert View Point, 26 miles east of El Tovar, Ariz. The tower is built of native stones collected from the surrounding country, many of them from Indian ruins found along the rim of the Grand canyon.

I DO NOT KNOW

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

I DO not know I envy so the wisdom
of the wise
Who have by heart the rules of art,
compare, and criticize.
Some things, no doubt, are wrong
about a ballad or a rose,
But I am glad the faults they had I'm
not the one who knows.

I'm not so sure that things endure because of perfect line.
Or perfect tone—that these alone have
helped this heart of mine.
Perhaps the things a shepherd sings
are faulty songs at best,
And yet some word of his has stirred
an answer in my breast.

I'm not the one, his singing done, to
say if poor or well
He sang his lay this summer's day—because I cannot tell.
I know a note brought to my throat a
sigh, mist to my eyes—
I do not know I envy so the wisdom
of the wise.

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VEGETABLES

AS THERE are so many people nowadays who eat little or no meat, one may find what is called the "vegetable plate" in most restaurants which serve three to five different kinds, well seasoned and cooked and this supplies a good main dish. More and more vegetables is what our bodies need to give them the right kind of roughage, as well as the vitamins and minerals so important to health.

Creamed Celery.

Take the coarser stalks which are not perfect enough to serve au natural, cook in a very little water and serve with butter sauce, or with a rich, white sauce, adding grated cheese for variety. A few of the white tender leaves may be served scattered over the dish for garnish if desired.

Carrots in Parsley Butter.

Take eight or ten carrots, wash and scrape, cut into dice or into slices. Cook in a small quantity of boiling water lightly salted, until tender. Melt one-fourth of a cupful of butter, add one to two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and one tablespoonful of finely minced parsley. Pour over the carrots and serve hot.

Dandelion Greens.

Wash greens, cut fine with scissors. Place four tablespoonfuls of bacon fat in a frying pan, add one-fourth cupful of mild vinegar and a teaspoonful of salt. Cover after dropping in the drained greens, when wilted serve at once.

Carrots and Apples.

Take six carrots and six apples (the tart kind), cut carrots into shoestrings and core the unpeeled apples; cut into one-fourth-inch slices. Place a layer of apples in a hot frying pan with two tablespoonfuls of sweet fat, cover with the carrots, season with a tablespoonful of sugar, salt and cayenne to taste. Cook, turning when browned to the other side. Serve on a platter with a layer of each, so that the layers may be lifted together.

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BONERS

Isolation is putting cold packs around a person.

BONERS are actual humorous tid-bits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

Alexander's ambition was to conquer all the world, or as much as possible, and to make a great umpire.

• • •

What happened to Athelstane and why was he taken out of the story (Ivanhoe) at this time?

He was knocked down by the templar in a fight and was taken out of the story because he was dead.

• • •

Quarantine is a promise of money refunded if not satisfactory.

• • •

You like things you can eat. You love things you can't eat. I love my little dog.

• • •

The kafirs of Africa are a very savage race. In time of war they beat their tum-tums and can be heard for many miles around.

• • •

The social ladder of the Egyptians was used in building pyramids.

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For the Small Boy

This manly little suit is trimmed with rows of stitching on the neck and sleeves. The stitching is done with a very heavy six-cord thread so that it will stand out well.

Ever in the Style Picture E

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

WITH a growing appreciation of what the art of good dressing really means, women who "know" will consider none other than the hat, the gown, the accessories which "do something for you" more than serving merely as wearing apparel.

When it comes to a fabric which performs miracles in the way of doing something flattering for you, such as softening harsh lines, accenting charms, while it minimizes defects until it takes years from one's appearance, it is generally conceded that velvet has no compeer. Which readily explains why designers of this day and age are seeing to it that velvet be kept in the style picture the whole year round.

Paris adores velvet as a summer item. In creating the newer costumes the best couturiers seldom lose an opportunity to complement sheer and summery frocks with the most ravishing and colorful little velvet jackets or capes one may ever hope to see. If not a cunning wrap, then bows, girdles and furbelows of velvet play an effective contrast to the dainty organdies, chiffons and such which fashions milady's wardrobe for the co[illegible] months.

The lovely models in the [illegible] convey some little [illegible] ly charming things [illegible] signers are doing [illegible] three wraps are Patou cr[illegible] dotted frock is a Maggie Rouff [illegible] Note the new short front of its skirt[illegible]

The material for this dress is a white crepon with blue dots. The decollete trim is of blue velvet, the same also used for the belt which does not show in the picture.

The cape dress, pictured above to the left in this group, is made of pearl blue broadcloth. The girdle, bag and shoes, likewise the enormous bow, all in matching gentian blue place unmistakable emphasis on the velvet vogue as it is interpreted among haute monde fashions.

The youthful velvet evening jacket, shown below to the left, is in ruby red. It tops a mousseline frock which conveys the message of floral prints in gorgeous colorings. The intricate seaming of this charming velvet wrap, as well as the high ruff about the throat, are points of high style distinction.

The other velvet jacket, which is [illegible] over a light blue evening dress, [illegible]unds in ingenious details which set [illegible]part from the ordinary. A wrap of [illegible] type is a much-to-be-coveted pos[illegible] in whatsoever color one may [illegible] black, since it can be [illegible] the afternoon as well [illegible]

[illegible]hieved [illegible] crepe [illegible]reen or [illegible]lea being [illegible]er shade. [illegible]nion.

SMARTLY TAILORED

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

The casual tailored suit, shown to the right, with its swagger topcoat, chic tied shoes and cavalier bag, is characteristic of the latest mode for about-town and travel wear. The hat is of straw with an organdie bow and band, and the blouse is of striped shirting silk. Remove the topcoat of this handsomely tailored three-piece and there is disclosed a clever jacket and skirt suit. The suit, above to the left, of men's cloth is in correct tailored form from shoe to hat. Note the series of bracelets and the tailored bag. The little sailor has one of the very new high-back crowns.

[illegible]URING

[illegible] rapture, as one [illegible] of the latest de[illegible]ich Paris has de[illegible] way of spring and [illegible]. No signs of hard [illegible] Exquisite filmy fabrics, [illegible]webby laces, plenty of handwork seem to be the rule for the latest underthings.

Gowns are more elaborate than ever, borrowing their design from formal evening fashions. One adorable nightdress of palest pink chiffon is pleated from yoke to hem in clusters, emphasizing long slender lines, with fullness released below the knees.

There's a deep yoke of the finest of silk lace which is tinted the same delicate pink as the gown. Double puff sleeves of the lace are held with narrow bands of the chiffon, and a narrow sash belt ties at the back.

The separate jacket scheme turns the nightdress into a tea gown, and is proving very popular.

Sleeve Lengths Vary in New Jackets for Spring

The box type jacket shows interesting new shoulder treatments, such as Lanvin's sleeves with padded or stuffed pleats from shoulder to elbow, and Schiaparelli's cartridge pleats on shoulders or sleeve top.

Other jacket or coat sleeves appear in every length, elbow, three-quarter, seven-eighths and full length. And new style sleeves for ensembles are sleeves bagged from elbow to wrist, or from elbow to any chosen sleeve length; wide cuffs to finish elbow or three-quarter length sleeves; slashed sleeves, with the dress showing through the slashes, and the usual plain, raglan, and set-in sleeve types.

Skirts Generally Longer Than Worn Last Season

Skirts generally are accepted to be longer than last season—considerably longer. Some houses show only a few sport things above the ankle, all the other daytime skirts touching the ankle bone, and evening ones sweeping the floor.

Waistlines are normal to low except in the mind and models of Mme. Elsa Schiaparelli, who continues to place them high, wide and handsome, in an eccentric way.

Gun Metal Leather Used in This Season's Shoes

Gun metal leather is one of this season's contributions to new and different footwear—and shoes of it solve the problem of one pair for gray, blue and black outfits.

Because of the nature of gun metal, shoes styled in it are generally without much decoration. In some models it is combined with suede.

Forestry Camp Set Up in Virginia

VIEW of part of the reforestation camp at Luray, Va., and some of its 200 members of the great forestry army that has taken in many thousands of men who were without employment until President Roosevelt's plan was put into operation throughout the country.

Famous Tower of London Started by William the Conqueror in the Year 1078

The Tower of London is a group of buildings once surrounded by a moat which was drained three-quarters of a century or more ago. Originally it was a single tower—what is now called the White Tower—which was built by William the Conqueror in 1078, says a writer in the Boston Globe.

The Romans may have had a fort on the site. There were two bastions in the time of Alfred the Great in the Ninth century.

The fortress for centuries contained the royal palace, the treasury and most of the public buildings. The old royal residence was torn down in the time of Cromwell. Charles II, who spent the night there before his coronation, was the last monarch to occupy the Tower of London.

The Thames runs on the south side [illegible]he Tower, and the entrance from [illegible] direction is the famous Traitors' [illegible] this d[illegible]ere prisoners were brought [illegible] Gate, w[illegible]ey were tried for treason [illegible] in when [illegible]tors were once exhibited [illegible] Heads of t[illegible] on this portal. To the west of the Tower is the Great Tower hill, where prisoners used to be executed.

The yeomen of the guard, who watch the Tower, are known as "Beefeaters." The word may have come originally from buffetier, or attendants at the king's buffets. There is a legend that they used to have to test all the food prepared, that royalty might be protected against poison.

Settling Crusoe's Island

When the German cruiser Dresden was sunk by a British warship off the Japar Fernandez islands in the World war, two of the sailors made their way to Robinson Crusoe's island, according to the Boston Herald. So impressed were they with its beauty and resources that they have returned to it and are establishing a Communistic colony to which they are inviting recruits from all over the world. The island, now belonging to Chile, already has a population of 285.

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

PREVENTION—IN THE CHURCH

A PROMINENT clergyman in the Church of England suggests marriage advisers in the church!

The suggestion is made to prevent in England what is referred to as the calamity of the divorce court in the United States. Specifically, it calls upon the archbishop of Canterbury to appoint a committee for giving the clergy practical guidance in the preparation of their parishioners for courtship, marriage and parentage, and in dealing with married persons who cannot agree.

This column has always been strong for prevention in the matter of marriage troubles, rather than hunting around for a cure at the incurable stage. And it seems to me that a concerted effort on the part of the churches, for "practical guidance"—which would indicate constructive methods—would be of incalculable value. Adopted in this country, it might prove to be a tremendous asset, too, in the movement to "bring the people back to the churches."

For all young people are interested in marriage. They have heard enough and seen enough of its failures to realize that there must be more to it than love's young dream, and would doubtless welcome any guidance and training offered in preparation for it. And those who are married? It seems to me there are few who would not grasp at the opportunity for dissection of the problems which each imagines to be purely personal until they are revealed as the oldest problems in the world. It is that very exposing of the problems of disagreement in marriage, and in the light of modern psychology and common sense, that seems to me to hold so much promise before the difficulties have grown into a canker of bitterness.

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What Will the Harvest Be?

Spring Fashion Hints for the Busy Readers

Fur epaulets top coat shoulders.

Taffeta is getting more and more attention.

Lots of buttons and lacings fasten Paris sports clothes.

The blouse of navy organdie becomes a popular number.

Metal studded and braided leather are latest for bracelets.

Lacquered satins and crisp sheers share honors for formal wear.

Lighter shades in hosiery are in vogue.

Elastic bands are used to secure forward-tilted hats.

You will be wanting [illegible] ning new white [illegible]

Cords [illegible] used f[illegible] waistli[illegible] ual ma[illegible] evening dres[illegible]