

**Much to Attract in Wildest New Guinea**

Following the curve of the beach along the bay, and passing the governor's unpretentious but beautifully located residence, you come to Hanabada, a populous native town. Here you will see native life practically unchanged from what it was before the white man came. Scores of frail, thatched houses on tall stilts over the water with the tide rising and falling beneath their flimsy floors! Naked children, dogs, dugongs, hewn from single logs, the bent of tomtoms, swarming, bushy-headed Papuans, all make an unforgettable picture. I saw incredibly young children climbing the bamboo ladders to the houses, and dogs too. Naked women rocked their babies in nets suspended from the ceiling. Whole families lived in a single room with the cooking fire in the middle.

I more than half suspect that most of the thrilling pictures of "Wildest New Guinea" were taken in this village, for all the children were familiar with cameras.

One night we went to Hanabada while a dance was in progress. Fifty or more young people arrayed in bird of paradise head-dresses were dancing a slow rhythmic measure to the accompaniment of tom-toms and a queer haunting chant.—John T. McCutcheon, in Hearst's International-Cosmopolitan

**Ocean Denizens "Up" on Modern Warfare**

Modern warfare has its close parallels beneath the sea, Dr. Raymond L. Ditmars told members of the National Geographic society at a recent meeting.

He showed motion pictures of struggles among water creatures in which clams and crabs "dig in" for protection, cuttlefish laid down smoke screens and queer animal forms conducted "gas attacks" by emitting poisonous vapors. Electricity, even, has its place among the war forces of water creatures. Doctor Ditmars declared, relating how an electric eel, kept in a large tank at an aquarium, severely shocked attendants through the metal frame of the container. So severe are such shocks, Doctor Ditmars said, that they made blue spots like bruises on the bodies of the victims.

One of the most remarkable of the forms was the sea caterpillar, which, in throwing off poisonous vapors, seems to be puffing smoke like a veteran addict of the weed. Equally interesting were views of coral polyps at work building reefs, and a hermit crab "tying on" new shells until it found one that fitted.

The series of films shown represented seven years of work. Some of the pictures were taken through the sides of glass tanks, while others were made directly in the sea.

**Juvenile Collections Worth While Keeping**

Most every real boy has a mania for collecting things—often things that which his more fastidious elders shudder and turn away. But Donald Paul, eleven, and Murray Lobuschsky, ten, have collections which are just a bit out of the ordinary, and so they have been placed on exhibition in the young people's room of Syracuse public library on all other real boys to look upon and admire.

Donald has some marbles found welded together after the Chicago fire; specimens of inslagas, iron ore, crystal, Indian arrows of various kinds, interestingly shaped stones and shells, specimens of petrified wood and moss, Canadian, English, Italian and Chinese coins and stamps from various editions of the United States and other countries.

In Murray's collection are included an Indian buffalo Skinner, a horse's tooth, a crab's claw, yellow bird's feather, a peculiar stone from the Virginia mountains, a nut from the Philippines, and another nut "that a squirrel had," as its naively worded placard announces.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

**Romance and Reality**

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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WHEN Ronald Newton went into the customer's to select a kimono for his sister to wear to the masquerade, he had not expected to find Romance lurking there.

As a matter of fact, Ronald was more or less at the end of all his affairs with girls and intended flushing them all off once and forever and settling down with only one. That one, he had shown declared, was Kathleen Dally. His sister didn't care much about Kathleen but after all that was Ronald's affair.

"Kathleen wouldn't marry you if you intended living in a small flat and had no car to offer her," said Elsie with sly frankness and Ronald agreed with her to a certain extent.

"But since I have the money," he laughed back at her, "she's very good."

And while Ronald was in the customer's he suddenly decided that he would, after all go to the masquerade, and for himself took a man's kimono also.

The night of the masquerade arrived and with it came the beginning of romance for when Ronald dug his big hands deep into the sleeves of the kimono he found therein something wrapped in a small handkerchief. Upon unfolding the mured of scented linen he discovered the photograph of a very lovely girl. He gazed in admiration for a long time before he looked on the back for a clew of identity.

"It's, ha!" laughed Ronald. "Discovered, Margot to Bob, Dec. 20th, 7 West 225 St. Hannah" ruminated Ronald, "number seven is the Green Eye tearoom—don't suppose that will help me in tracing this beauty and besides she is no doubt engaged to Bob unless he is a poor fish with no eyes in his head. She's certainly a bit of a winner, this Margot."

And in the effort to find romance Ronald went down on his first spare evening to the Green Eye.

Among the guests and chattering smilingly with them Ronald saw one who he was soon to learn was the new proprietor. In fact she was advancing toward him with outstretched hand.

"Good evening," she was saying. "I want to welcome all Giovanni's old patrons and hope to serve you all as well as he did."

Ronald had the strange feeling of having traveled a long and tiresome journey and to have reached home at last. He closed his fingers about those of the new proprietor of the Green Eye and said with a laugh, "I am not an old patron but most certainly will I become a new one."

She ushered him to the very seat in the big room that he would have selected and as he sat down he had another glimpse into her eyes. They were startlingly green.

"No wonder you have taken over the Green Eye," he said, "I wish you great success."

She thanked him and with the faintest of blushes moved away to welcome other diners. Ronald sat in gloomy contemplation of his despatch. He forgot Kathleen Dally, the girl whom he was about to propose to, forgot the photograph in his pocket and forgot everything except the young person with the green eyes who floated continually before his vision.

Ronald never ate his dinner so slowly in all his life. And all the time he was puzzling out some scheme whereby he could bring about some conversation with the girl.

Cold against his heart lay the photograph of one Margot when he had a scant hour before, considered divinely beautiful. In fact, it was his quest of her that had brought him to the very door of romance. He drew the picture from his pocket and looked long and earnestly at it.

The new proprietress of the Green Eye had for a moment seated herself at a small table and Ronald instantly went over and took the chair opposite.

"I want to show you what brought me down here tonight," he said, "I found this photograph in the sleeve of a kimono." Ronald held out the picture and handkerchief.

Much to Ronald's amazement she burst out laughing when she saw what

he held in his hand.

"That's the funniest thing," she said amusedly. "I made a bet with Margot, that whoever found that picture would come here in search of the original. We slipped that into the kimono sleeve one day while selecting a costume. I have won five dollars." She finished with a miscellaneous look from the green eyes.

"You thought there was still a bit of romance left in this old world," questioned, Ronald, "and Margot thought otherwise?"

The girl nodded, then asked suddenly, "Do you want to meet Margot now—she is my closest friend and there is no Bob. We made him up."

Ronald looked laughingly across the table.

"I did want to meet Margot, very much, but—I've lost all interest in her."

"Some men are very fickle," said she.

"And same aren't," he suppressed, "and I want you to supplement that table for me every evening for dinner until — I'm floundered hopelessly."

The green eyes looked questioningly back, but from what she saw in Ronald's expression she decided not to press the question.

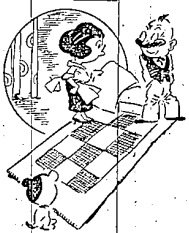
**Fish Swim in Streets**

In New Zealand, after a recent heavy rainstorm, accompanied by heavy wind, the streets and gutters were filled with small fish that had been blown from the streams and water holes nearby.


**Jobe in Pawnbroker**

The experience of buying his own suit of clothes from a burglar who ransacked his home earlier in the evening came to a Sacramento (Cal.) pawnbroker. The burglar walked into the pawnshop, laid the suit on the counter and offered it for sale. After holding what a rotten suit it was, the pawnbroker offered \$3 for the suit, not recognizing it for his own. The bid was accepted.

**HE GOT THEM**



**NOT CHANGED MUCH**



Hubby—Wife, scientists have discovered dinosaur eggs millions of years old, and are going to put 'em all in the museums.

Wife—Put 'em all in the museums? I bet they sold some of 'em to our butter-and-egg man last week!

He—Once you said I was the light of your life.

She—I still say you're light-headed.

**Question!**

Dr. John Roach Straton, the eloquent fundamentalist, said at a dinner in New York:

"I'd like to put one question to these modernists who now come out so boldly with their disbelief in the Immaculate Conception and nearly everything else in the Bible. Were these men lying in the past, when they pretended to believe? If so, why? For money? For an easy livelihood?"

"It's all very sad, and it makes me think of the cross-examining lawyer who shouted at a clerical witness:

"Now, sir, remember, please, we want the truth and nothing but the truth here. You're not in your pulpit now, you know?"—Detroit Free Press.

**Food Exports Fall Off**

The Department of Agriculture says that in the ten years before the World war net exports of food products from the United States declined rapidly, and exports statistics just compiled by the United States Department of Agriculture show that this trend is being resumed. Indications are that our net food exports for the crop year 1925-26 may fall below the annual average for the five years immediately preceding the war, and may even approach the low mark of 1913-14, when this country imported almost as much in the way of foodstuffs as it exported.

**Fighting Tuberculosis**

In the United States, there are today over 600 tuberculosis clinics, besides a large number of traveling clinics. There are also over 1,000 open-air schools, the first of which was established in 1908. Twenty-five years ago, only five states were making active efforts to combat the disease, but today every one of the forty-eight states is active, together with 1,500 affiliated societies or associations.

**Criminals Change Faces**

Through the recent capture in Vermont of a burglar who had his facial appearance altered by surgery, attention was called to the increasing use of plastic surgery by criminals seeking to escape identification, says Popular Science Magazine. On the prisoner was found a receipt for \$450 paid to a New York surgeon for changing the contours of his ears, chin and nose.

**Loyal Little Johnnie**

It was an off hour among the cadets at the golf club.

"What kind of a score did that guy make you was totin' for today?" inquired Jimmy idly.

"Listen here," retorted Johnnie. "That golf gave me two bucks and his score is whatever he says it is."—Orin.

**Leads in Electricity**

The per capita investment in the electrical industry of the United States is the largest of any country in the world. Here \$20 per inhabitant has been invested in the electrical industry and the generating stations of the industry produce 600 units of electrical energy per person.

**Women Foe of Rodents**

Probably the only women in the United States who make a business of rat extermination are Helen A. Caldwell and Anna May Wright. The two girls, who hail from Virginia, have traveled through 33 states and by the use of scientific methods have rid many cities of unwelcome rodents.

**Penny Wise**

Professor. (in Natural history class)—What animal practices the most rigid economy?

Bright Student—The skunk—he makes every scent count.

**Could Produce Cheese to Satisfy Customer**

R. H. Shaw, the nutrition expert, who has been lauding so eloquently of the nutritive value of cheese, said at a luncheon in New York:

"The French town of Camembert is going to put up a monument in honor of Camembert cheese. It was a piece of Camembert, you know, that the man in the restaurant was talking about when he said:

"Waiter, take this cheese away. It's eating my bread."

Mr. Shaw chuckled and went on:

"There's a still older story about Camembert. A Frenchman in a Broadway restaurant couldn't get any Camembert cheese that suited him. Cheese after cheese was brought in, only to be sent away in disgrace.

"Finally the manager was summoned. The manager listened to the Frenchman's demands attentively, and then he took a key from his pocket and said to the waiter:

"Jean, this opens Cave 49, you'll find a chain and muzzle on my desk. Lead 49 out. I think he'll give satisfaction?"

**Great Pianist Thorough**

At the age of seventy-seven years the famous pianist, Vladimir De Pachmann, still practices three to four hours daily at the piano. Pachmann's favorite way of keeping his fingers supple is to play four chromatic scales simultaneously, two with each hand. He has invented his own method of fingering for the purpose, and though he uses three fingers for each scale he manages them in such a way that the four scales run smoothly together. Pachmann considers no piece fit for performance in public until he has played it 5,000 to 7,000 times to himself or his friends.

**Grateful Japanese Boy**

A Japanese boy, Genichiro Yamada, "went broke" for an entire year in order to help the American Red Cross relief work in the Santa Barbara earthquake disaster.

Yamada, upon receiving his "annual allowance" of \$1.50 from his parents, forwarded the entire sum, saying that he recalled the great sympathy and kind assistance from the United States after the similar Tokyo catastrophe.

**Encourage Russ Inventors**

Russian railroad employees who invent devices that effect savings in the cost of railroad operation are to be rewarded with sums equivalent to 30 per cent of the annual savings. The central committee of railroad employees, in making this decision, decided however that the amount should be paid only once, without specifying whether in the first or a subsequent year of the invention's use.



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