

THE BITE OF A BLACK WIDOW
IS SERIOUS IF POISON GETS INTO
THE SYSTEM—IT'S A BAD SPIDER

New York, Aug. 4—That the bite of a black spider can be a serious matter is shown by its effect upon Dr. William Erkenbeck of Grand View, Idaho, who is recovering from the bite on May 20 of one of these spiders. Dr. Erkenbeck was unconscious for five days as a result of the poison injected into his system by the spider. Another victim, Joe Fulwyler, two and a half years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Fulwyler of Boise, Idaho, has virtually recovered from bites.

The black widow is considered to be one of the most dangerous spiders, although death from its bite is extremely rare. No special antidote for its venom is known. The black widow is found all over the United States as far north as Massachusetts and New Hampshire and south to Florida. It is also found in the West Indies and South America.

It is seldom that a person is bitten by a spider, the bites so commonly attributed to it being the bite of other insects. And when a spider does bite a person it is only in self-defense, and the bite very seldom causes serious trouble. The effect of the poison varies with the individual; sometimes it has no effect whatever, but more often it causes some soreness and itching similar to the stings of bees and mosquitoes. Occasionally it causes serious inflammation which lasts a long time. Many spiders are poisonous, but the amount of venom they can inject is so small that it is practically negligible so far as people are concerned. However, the venom kills or disables insects which are unfortunate enough to be captured by a spider.

Probably the spider most commonly and erroneously supposed to possess a deadly sting is the famous tarantula. It belongs to the family Lycosidae, and has allies in various parts of the world. Occasionally one is brought to this country in a bunch of bananas from Central America. We have a native Tarantula which closely resembles in size and color the southern European species. It is one of the largest spiders of the Northern States. In spite of the Tarantula's bad reputation, its bite is not usually dangerous, and cases of death caused by it are few and doubtful. The tarantula was named for Tarranta, a city in Apulia, southern Italy, where it was first closely observed and is still found in great numbers.

It is from Toronto also that tarantism, a curious hysterical malady of the Middle Ages, derived its name. Tarantism was believed to be caused by the bite of the tarantula, and a tune and dance, called the tarantella were popularly believed to be a cure for the disease. The dancing mania, as it was also called, affected large numbers of people of all classes and ages, and spread over Italy and southern Europe in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, continuing up to and including the seventeenth century. It was epidemic in form and resembled the

St. Vitus dance and other epidemic nervous disorders of the Middle Ages. Its victims were supposed to have a passion for music, bright colors and dancing. Some were seized with convulsions in which they screamed and leaped wildly in the air or danced until exhausted. Others, according to a writer of the seventeenth century, were seized with laughter or weeping, wakefulness or stupor, and still others with dizziness or delirium. "Some are effected one way, others another, and so diverse are the symptoms that some believe there are as many kinds of this animal as there are kinds of affections produced by it."

Dancing, by inducing perspiration, and music were considered to be the best treatment for the disorder, but burying up to the neck in earth was also resorted to. Catalepsy was also believed to be a symptom of the disease.

Music was held in high esteem as a sure cure for tarantism. Hermann Grube, a German professor of medicine, writing in the seventeenth century says: "Thus, those who have been bitten, as soon as they hear a musical air, began at once to leap like strong young men and give themselves up to this exercise for whole months on end."

The dance was executed in triple time, beginning slowly and gradually increasing until it came very rapid. It was accompanied by castanets and tambourines. Many songs, written in 6-8 time, were composed for the cure of tarantism. But few still exist, and those written by modern composers bear little resemblance to the original ones in time or rhythm. They are especially adapted for solo dancing.

In writing about the tarantula and tarantism in his "The Life of the Spider," J. Henri Fabre, the famous French naturalist, says: "Must we take these queer things seriously or laugh at them? From the little that I have seen, I hesitate to pronounce an opinion. Nothing tells us that the bite of the tarantula may not provoke, in weak and very impressionable people, a nervous disorder which music will relieve; nothing tells us that a profuse perspiration, resulting from a very energetic dance, is not likely to diminish the discomfort by diminishing the cause of the ailment.... Those spiders might easily deserve, at least partly, their terrible reputation."

Surely, that form of Middle Ages jitters, tarantism, was a curious business, and, although we of the present day are not afflicted with it, its alleged cause, the tarantula, is still feared and given a wide berth—if seen first.

MEANS A QUICK GET-A-WAY

"My dear fellow, there are two sides to every question—"
"Yes, there are two sides to a sheet of fly-paper and it makes a lot of difference to the fly which side it chooses".—Pearson's.

GOLDEN AGE
OF BASEBALL—
HEROES FADE

Greats of Those Days
Are Engaged in Varied
Careers—Gray, Seamed,
ed, But Still Heroic.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 3—They're gray and seamed and stooped now, most of them with comfortable brokers' waistlines, but in their day they flashed across the diamonds of the land to etch indelible action pictures in the memories of fandom. They were stalwarts of baseball's golden age. "Tinker to Evers to Chance"—greatest double play combination in the history of the game; "Cobb stole second, took third on the second baseman's error and stole home for the winning run; "Kling whipped the ball to second so hard Doyle was held on third and Snodgrass was tagged out at second"; "Braves take 4th straight and sweep series." All these and more have a familiar ring in the ears of millions.

Where Now

Where are they now?
The Association of Professional Ball Players of America, which has headquarters here, will tell you—if the old-timer is solvent. If he is receiving aid from the Association, his name is guarded.

Cobb is in San Francisco, retired and living comfortably, but talking about buying into a minor league club. Art Nehf, former Giant pitcher and world series hero, is writing insurance in Phoenix, Ariz. Johnny Evers is scouting for the Boston Braves, and has a sporting goods store in Albany. George Wright, who once completed a season for Cincinnati without losing a game, is rated a millionaire following his retirement from the manufacture of sporting goods.

—And Bodie, Too

"Ping" Bodie, the great old Chicago outfielder, does bits in moving pictures. Slugging Sam Crawford, who teamed with Cobb in Detroit's old "murderer's row," works for the Los Angeles county recreation department. Johnny Kling, whom Chicagoans still count the greatest catcher of all time, is prosperous, with a share in the Kansas City Ball Club and a billiard club. Napoleon Lajoie, called the most graceful player of them all, is retired and living quietly near Cleveland.

Frank (Home Run) Baker, the clean-up cloutsmen of the Athletics of 1905-14, is a solid citizen and potato grower in Maryland. "Cy" Young, whose record for total games won in a season still stands, is living quietly at Paoli, Ohio. Grover Cleveland Alexander, for whom training rules were made to be broken, occasionally hurled two or three innings with the bearded House of David prophets.

Heine Zimmerman, the third baseman who completed the famous old Cub infield, is living in New York. Remember wee Dick Rudolph, who with Bill James and Lefty Tyler of the Boston Braves dusted off the Athletics in 1914 in four straight games. Rudolph lives in Connecticut, James in Oroville, Calif.

Remember the great Red Sox outfield of Tris Speaker, Duffy Lewis and Harry Hooper? Speaker is in business in Cleveland; Hooper is postmaster at Coalinga, Calif., and Lewis is a coach with the Braves. Remember Coombs and "Stuffy" McInnis of the famous old Athletics? Coombs is coaching baseball at Duke University, and McInnis is living among the drying codfish in his native Gloucester.

The greatest shortfielder that ever lived—and few will dispute his title—is coaching the Pittsburgh club. He is the old Flying Dutchman, Honus "Hans" Wagner.

POOR LITTLE
RICH GIRL CUT TO
\$20,000 A YEAR

New York, Aug. 4—An agreement not to spend more than \$20,000 annually for the support of his daughter until she becomes 12 was entered into last Thursday by Robert W. Daniel. The girl, Margery S., is the granddaughter of W. C. Durant, automobile manufacturer.

The agreement settled a suit over a \$1,000,000 trust fund established by the girl's parents at the time of their divorce in 1928. Mrs. Daniel, sports-woman and aviatrix, has married twice since. She is the daughter of Mr. Durant.

Percival Jackson, her guardian, objected to the yearly expenditure of \$40,000 to \$50,000 for Margery's support.

GREAT BRITAIN'S
TRADE IN POLAND
SHOWS A GAIN

Warsaw, Aug. 4—Polish exports to Great Britain during the last four months comprised 18.1 per cent of all Polish exports. Cattle and agricultural products made up the greater part of the exports.

According to the Illustrated Daily, Great Britain is displaying a growing interest in trade with Poland, and is inclined to support the development of the various Polish industrial and commercial undertakings.

One outcome of the increased Anglo-Polish trade, the paper concludes, will be a demand for reduction of Polish tariffs in order to increase the export of British textiles, machinery and automobiles. In exchange for such a concession, Poland would demand more capital for internal investment and further facilities for the export of agricultural products and food.

WATER NOW A
LUXURY IN U.S.
SOUTHWEST

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 4—The problem today in many parts of the drought-stricken Southwest is how to find a glass of drinking water to drink.

Scorched by a drought of several months duration and 100-degree temperatures which have taken a toll of human life, crops and livestock, the Southwest is facing the menace of a water famine.

Streams have disappeared. Wells have failed. Springs have dried up. Only the largest river and deep wells remain.

WILLYS DIVORCE
CASH MYSTERY

Miami, Fla., Aug. 4—Placed at \$7,650,000 by one source and "less than \$100,000" by another, the actual pre-divorce settlement made by John N. Willys, automobile manufacturer on his first wife was an open question tonight.

An authoritative source close to the manufacturer fixed the settlement at \$7,650,000, and indicated this included cash and property assigned to the former Isabel Van Wie, of Canandaigua, N. Y.

Mrs. Willys's local attorney, John P. Stokes, however, said tonight that the final settlement was less than \$100,000. He said he did not know of any prior payments by Willys.

Willys and Mrs. Florence E. Dolan, of Fieldston, N. Y., were married by County Judge W. Frank Blanton here yesterday after the handing down of the decree in the divorce action brought by the first Mrs. Willys.

NEW PHONE POLES
COST DRIVERS \$100

St. Albans, Va., Aug. 4—A lot of folk have frequently wondered who pays for the telephone poles bowled over by skidding automobiles, and here's the answer. An official of the Green Mountain Power Company to-day revealed that the company has, an hour and passing scores of broken-down villas of the one-time rich were practically all of its demolished poles came to the "Chorney Bednyak" col-motorists is seldom less than \$100 a pole.

A GLANCE AT THE LOCAL NEWS
OF FREDERICTON 27 YEARS AGO

TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO
From the Files of the Daily Herald

Current Comment
Mr. Morris, M.P.P., one of Mr. Hazen's band of barnstormers, says this province cannot borrow a single dollar. Lamentable, isn't it, if it were true, but it is only a clumsy Tory lie.

The Telegraph has not yet found anybody verdant enough to believe that under McKane ownership it will be politically independent. Better drop the bogus claim at once. Liberals will not be deceived by it.

A Fredericton girl, Miss Thomas, daughter of Mr. G. W. Thomas, beat the whole province in the matriculations.

Events of the Day
Mr. and Mrs. James McGrath's popular young couple who were married at Kingsclear last month are moving from Harvey to this city and will reside on Saunders Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harding Kierstead are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a boy at their home in King Street.

The Barker House baseball nine met defeat Saturday at the hands of the Malicite nine from St. Mary's reserve.

Mr. and Mrs. George Burden are rejoicing over the arrival of a little daughter at their home on Needham Street.

ODESSA, ONCE BEAUTY OF
THE EMPIRE, NOW GOING TO SEED
UNDER RULE OF THE SOVIETS

Odessa, Aug. 4—Odessa is like one of those old regime ladies whom one sees wandering about the streets of Moscow or Leningrad dressed in threadbare clothes of prewar vintage, completely out of place in the hustling throng, and apparently bound for no fixed destination.

Odessa is distinctly threadbare and she does not know where she is going. Once the "beauty" of all Imperial Russian cities, she is forgotten in Soviet Russia.

Traces of the old beauty remain on the water-front boulevard where the London Hotel, the club for foreign sailors, and the opera look out over the harbor toward the Crimea. For various reasons they have been well maintained. Back of the water front the town looks as though it has been through a combined hurricane and flood. The once handsome facades of the merchants' houses show that little or nothing has been done to maintain them since Russia went Red in 1917.

They may be telling the truth when they say that the Bolsheviks have built a single nice new building here since they came into power. Only the wide tree-lined streets and the amble-looking population keep the city from looking completely bankrupt.

Treatment is Poor.
The local population has not been treated much better than the buildings, to listen to some of the stories about town. A large number of the people are now receiving only three and a one-half ounces of bread a day on their ration cards and must buy the rest on the open market for 1 ruble 35 kopeks a pound—a big price for people receiving 150 or 170 rubles a month.

Complaint number two comes from the local barbers, who say that they were recently ordered by the militia at 2 a.m. to turn in their signs and two days later were forced to buy new ones from the government at 80 rubles apiece. A third source of grumbling is the local corps of school teachers, who at this date have not been paid their wages in three months. And so on as long as you care to listen to them.

It is hard to form an opinion on the countryside. After joggling over a cobblestone road in a Ford sightseeing bus, the only car available, for about an hour and passing scores of broken-down villas of the one-time rich we came to the "Chorney Bednyak" col-motorists is seldom less than \$100 a pole, nevertheless a show place for visiting

firemen who insist upon investigating collectivized agriculture. We got out statistics from the local bookkeeper who had once been a bank clerk with a salary of 150 gold rubles a month and four rooms in which to live. He swore under cross examination that he liked the present life "just fine."

One Man's Story.
This collective, they claim, got a yield of twenty-five bushels of wheat per acre last year while the working peasants who averaged 263 "work-days" apiece, got 6 rubles 13 kopeks, five pounds of bread and a good many vegetables for each day of work. If these figures be taken at their face value, despite the fact that we were "steered here, this is one of the most prosperous collective farms in Russia.

After driving for another hour through growing fields of grain we found another exhibit, far less satisfactory, consisting of an aged individual farmer and his wife. "We live on one cow and what bread we get from our son who works on the railway," the old man told us. "They take 245 quarts of milk and 40 rubles tax on our cow."

"Then there's another tax of 60 rubles. I had to sell my carriage to pay the money last year. It makes it pretty hard for us, I can tell you. I don't know yet what the 60 rubles was for and I wouldn't have paid it only my wife didn't want me to get into trouble. I was always a poor peasant and you may be sure I still am."

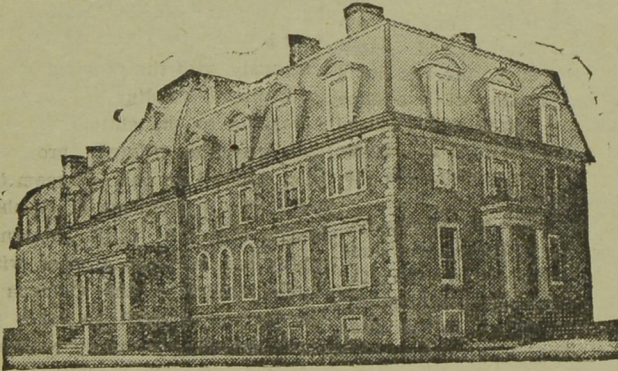
OIL FORTUNE
GONE, SHE GETS
HERSELF A JOB

New York, Aug. 4—The Daily News says Mrs. Joshua S. Cosden, wife of the spectacular Oklahoma oil man whose fortune once was estimated to be \$35,000,000 has gone to work as an interior decorator.

Mrs. Cosden has become associated with Elsie de Wolf, who is Lady Mendl and lives in Paris.

NO MORE RIDING RODS

Chicago, Aug. 4—The home of the hobo is going to smash. Fifty thousand old freight cars, which have sheltered America's traveling tramps, are being scrapped. The new cars won't have any rods for the hobo traveler to ride.



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Fredericton, N. B.

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Full information regarding courses, terms, scholarships, etc., is contained in the University Calendar. A copy will be mailed on request.

C. C. JONES, President.

City of Fredericton
Notice of Sale of Lands

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that pursuant to the provisions of the City of Fredericton Assessment Act, 1926, there will, for the purpose of satisfying taxes assessed and levied in the said City of Fredericton for the years mentioned hereunder against the parties hereinafter named, unless the several sums due, together with the costs of this notice, are sooner paid, be sold at Public Auction in front of the City Hall, in the City of Fredericton at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the Thirtieth day of October A. D. 1934, the lands and premises in the said City of Fredericton hereunder mentioned and set opposite their respective names.

Property to be Sold	Person Assessed	Arrears for Years	Total Due
Property on northwest side of University Ave. 52 ft. front 270 ft. deep	Ernest A. Logan	1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933	\$829.57
		Interest	138.48
Wharf property between eastern side of Regent Street and westerly side of market slip	W. C. Currie	1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933	\$309.60
		Interest	79.27

Dated the 4th of August, A. D. 1934.

FRED I. HAVILAND,
City Treasurer of the City of Fredericton.