

LINDY'S HOME IS FIVE ROOM APARTMENT

New York, Dec. 18—A cozy five-room apartment with a large log-burning fireplace in the spacious living room will be the winter home of Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh.

The apartment, which will it is said the Lindberghs will occupy within the next two weeks, is on the fifteenth floor of a new building at 325 East 57th street, in the smart Sutton Place colony. The rental is understood to be \$3,200 a year.

In addition to the living room the apartment contains a foyer, two bedrooms and bath, and a small combination kitchenette-dinette.

THE DOOR

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer)
No vain regrets, nor words, nor bitter tears
Shall open fast-closed prison doors of grief,

Still unreleased you stay, while slowly nears
The creeping hand of Time to bring relief,

So quietly it swings the gate ajar,
So imperceptible, you scarcely see
That sun shines on the floor, a golden bar,

The ponderous door is wide and you are free!

Still, sometimes on the sunny garden falls
Sad shadow of remembered prison walls.

—WINIFRED McDONALD.

FORTUNE

Tea leaves steeped in an old cracked cup,
Wrinkled crone with her back bent double,
She looked me down and she looked me up,
And she looked in the sky for a sign of trouble.

"Wist!" she said and her voice was bleak

As she plucked my sleeve with a thin, grim finger.

"You've wide to wander and far to seek,
And devil a lad by your side to linger."

"You've a bonnie face, but a brawl-some tongue,
And never a bairn will your breast be knowing;

You'll rest in a lonely grave among
The bitter thorns of your careless sowing."

Wrinkled crone from a gypsy cart;
Gray in the west and a chill wind falling;

Turgid sky and a troubled heart:
Lonely road—and a night bird calling.

—WILLIAM HAROLD MCCREARY
in New York Sun.

BLESSING FOR HER

She can wear skirts that come down to
The ankle—or e'en way below—
It never was a treat to lamp
What skinny Susan had to show!

The office boy of the day has
learned a thing or two. Instead of
pulling the old grandmother stuff to
get off for an afternoon, he waits
until the boss goes into conference
on a golf links.

WIFE CANNOT REFUSE KISSES, SAYS JUDGE

Los Angeles, Dec. 18—Whether she likes it or not, a wife can't refuse to let her husband kiss her, according to Judge Rey Schauer, of Los Angeles. "But, of course, if he gets too rough, she can always call the police," his decision went on.

Mrs. Barbara Carver had sought an injunction to restrain her husband, Edward, from kissing her while they are living in the same house, pending the outcome of her divorce action.

"Why, she's even afraid to go to sleep, lest he kiss her while she slumbers," said the wife's attorney.

PRONUNCIATION BASIS OF WIFE'S DIVORCE PLEA

Chicago, Dec. 18—Mrs. Evelyn Friede had an idea her husband, Donald, wasn't as smart as he thought he was, so she asked him how to pronounce monsieur.

"Mon-sewer," was the husband's reply, Mrs. Friede declares in her suit for divorce.

"That may be your way of pronouncing it," Mrs. Friede replied. "But I say 'M'sr.' and so does everybody else who knows."

This angered Mr. Friede, and his wife declares he hit her.

Judge Charles A. Williams indicated he would sign the decree.

A GERMAN SNOOPING AGENT TEST BEER 5,000 YEARS OLD

When it comes to "sampling the evidence" one German scientist has got American prohibition agents beaten four ways from the ace

With nothing more before him than an Egyptian bottle that has been empty since 3300 B. C., Prof. Dr. Johannes Gruess of Berlin can tell whether the departed Pharaoh in whose tomb it was found liked his beer light or dark, whether he favored a brew made of barley or emmer, or whether his taste ran more daintily to wine.

Fortunately for themselves and their subjects as well, distilled liquors were unknown to the kings of ancient Egypt.

"Snoops" Bottles and Jugs

It all turns on Professor Gruess's expert knowledge of yeasts. There are many different species of these active microscopic plants that put the kick in homebrew and raise the dough when the baker makes bread, and only a botanist specially trained in microscopic technique can tell them apart.

Professor Gruess had a lot of ancient bottles and jugs which had been sent to him by an American scientist Dr. H. E. Winlock of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. They had been found in various ancient tombs, some of them dating back 1700 years beyond King Tut. They had been full of various fermented liquids for the refreshment of the late lamented on his long journey to Paradise when they were put away but these of course had evaporated, leaving a deposit of dried yeast cells and other detritus on their sides and bottoms.

Pharaohs Brewery

By microscopic examination of this material, the German scientist was able to tell what the Pharaoh's brewer had used to give his stuff the requisite authority. The special kind of beer could be determined from starch grains mixed with the yeast deposit and wines were betrayed by the presence of characteristic acid crystals. That one batch of beer had gone sour was indicated by the finding of the skins of a number of "vinegar eels."

Early Egyptian brewers and wine-makers were not at all fussy. Apparently they didn't even take the trouble to strain the water they used; for Professor Gruess has found, mixed with yeast cells, such things as tiny twigs and leaf fragments, bits of water weeds from the Nile and wings, legs and heads of insects of various kinds, to say nothing of appreciable amounts of desert dust.

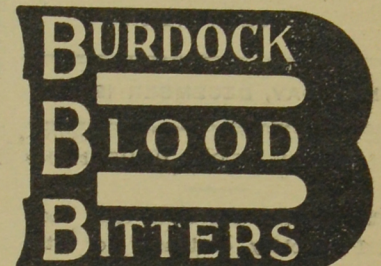
About one thing, however they were particular. They always used the same kind of yeast, and they apparently kept years. The elaborate ceremonies of the Hebrew purging and renewal of the leaven at Pesach give a hint of how yeast may have been cared for in old Egypt.

Professor Gruess identifies the old Egyptian yeast as a wild species that lives on certain fruits, though he regards it as more likely that that it went into the Egyptian "makings" with honey that was added to the batch as sugar is added by present day home brewers.

He regards it as a new species of saccharomyces, the genus to which all yeasts belong, and in honor of the American who supplied him with his ancient bottles he has named the yeast saccharomyces winlock.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING Day And Night With Eczema

Mrs. Martin H. Giesbrecht, Winkler, Man., writes:—"I have used



with good results for eczema. My face and shoulders were simply covered with blotches of this terrible disease.

"Nothing did me any good until I took your medicine and it has relieved me of the terrible suffering I had to go through day and night."

Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH DRESSING

1 teaspoon salt
1-4 teaspoon pepper
1-4 teaspoon dry mustard
1-4 teaspoon celery seed
4 tablespoons vinegar
1-2 cup salad oil

Mix the ingredients and beat with a fork for two minutes. (Chill. When ready to serve, beat for one minute. A wide mouthed bottle is convenient to hold French dressing, as it can be corked and shaken when desired for use.

Pour over the apples, which have been fitted into a small baking pan. Bake for 30 minutes in a moderately slow oven. Baste the apples during the baking.

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICES

Christmas Holidays

The Canadian National Railways announce that a special train service will be operated between Fredericton and Newcastle on Tuesday, Dec. 24th, as follows:—

FREDERICTON-NEWCASTLE

Lv. Fredericton	6:30 A.M.
South Devon	6:35 A.M.
Marysville	6:42 A.M.
Cross Creek	7:50 A.M.
McGivney	8:15 A.M.
Bolestown	8:40 A.M.
Doaktown	8:53 A.M.
Blackville	10:01 A.M.
Renous	10:59 A.M.
Millerton	11:22 A.M.
Derby Jet	11:35 A.M.
Ar. Newcastle	11:50 A.M.

NEWCASTLE-FREDERICTON

Lv. Newcastle	6:00 P.M.
Derby Jet	6:11 P.M.
Millerton	6:23 P.M.
Renous	6:55 P.M.
Blackville	7:10 P.M.
Doaktown	8:12 P.M.
Bolestown	8:51 P.M.
McGivney	9:28 P.M.
Cross Creek	10:15 P.M.
Marysville	11:06 P.M.
South Devon	11:44 P.M.
Ar. Fredericton	11:50 P.M.

Train No. 237, leaving Newcastle regularly at 5:30 P.M. for Fredericton, will be held until 6:30 P.M. on Monday, December 23rd, arriving at Fredericton 12:15 A.M.

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

- 6 Argyle and York Sts.
- 7 Victoria Public Hospital.
- 8 Children's Home, Woodstek Rd.
- 12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
- 13 Northumberland and Saunders Sts.
- 14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
- 15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
- 16 George and Northumberland Sts.
- 17 King and Northumberland Sts.
- 21 York and Queen Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 25 Brunswick and Westmorland Sts.
- 26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
- 27 King and York Sts.
- 28 Saunders and York Sts.
- 31 Queen and Regent Sts.
- 32 Needham and Regent Sts.
- 34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
- 35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts.
- 36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
- 37 George and Regent Sts.
- 38 King and Regent Sts.
- 43 Aberdeen and St. John Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
- 46 Charlotte and St. John Sts.
- 51 King and Church Sts.
- 52 George and Church Sts.
- 53 Union and Church Sts.
- 54 Shore Street and Waterloo Row.
- 55 George St. and University Ave.
- 56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey St. and University Ave.
- 112 Aberdeen and Smyths Sts.
- 113 Northumberland and Argyle Sts.
- 121 Victoria and Westmorland Sts.

JOHN D. 3RD. 'GOES TO WORK' IN STANDARD OIL CO. OFFICE

New York, Dec. 19—John D. Rockefeller 3d, who is 23, took his first plunge today into one of the duties that go with acquiring and giving away millions.

In his father's office in the Standard Oil Company's headquarters at 26 Broadway, the grandson of its founder met reporters to talk of his plan to begin work in the company's offices next week. Report had put him to work today, but the actual business does not begin for several days.

The newspaper representatives on entering the office, were introduced by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., to "My son John."

What was the salary of the son of one of America's richest men going to be?

"Just what any other young man would get in his place," said John D. Jr., "we don't know yet, but if you're thinking of five or ten thousand—that's away too high."

Where and how was he going to begin work?

"I don't know yet," said John D. 3rd. "Father has so many interests—I'd like to dive into all of them—the coal and oil and philanthropical fields."

"Don't tie him down to coal or oil or anything," said his father. "He's going to browse around. I want him to work along the lines of his greatest interest. Come down after he's been at it a year and we'll check up on him."

Was he going to don overalls and learn the oil business from below the ground up?

"That would be darned interesting," said John D. 3d, "but I doubt if I'll have time."

Just what would his duties be then? "I'll sit in on conferences and read reports and do what father did when he came here—try to learn anything and everything I can about the business," said "Young John."

"By the time we get to the fifth son we'll have a definite technique established," remarked his father. "At any rate we hope he'll improve on his father's methods."

What time was he coming to work? "At 9 o'clock" said the third of the John D. Rockefellers. "Isn't that when it opens? And I'll stay till I'm through."

Reference was made to the summer

work of John D., 3rd, a year ago in the information section of the League of Nations at Geneva. Did he favor peace rather than war?

"What a question to ask a Rockefeller," said his father. "Of course he favors peace."

Young John D. sat at ease in his chair and answered questions put to him. He likes tennis and squash, he likes to read—fiction and economics, which was his major subject at Princeton University—and he likes to work, he said.

He has been simply reared and the travels he has taken generally have been made third class. For several summers he has gone to Europe and this summer he circled the globe as secretary of James G. MacDonald, chairman of the Foreign Policy Association.

No pictures were taken of him today.

"He's just like any one else's son," said his father. "There's no reason why a picture should be taken of him. Remember my children have a hard enough time just as it is, just being my children."

SANTA CLAUS LOCATED IN INDIANA

Santa Claus, Ind., Dec. 18—Santa Claus, a hamlet of 60 persons, becomes an important mail stop in December.

For 11 months of the year, James F. Martin, postmaster, who also runs the general store, handles no more than a couple dozen pieces of mail a week.

But during December hundreds of letters are sent to the town, and thousands of letters and packages come here to be forwarded.

The senders want their Christmas greeting to be even more expressive—the package bearing the postmark "Santa Claus."



A Service to 28 has grown to 1,250,000 Customers

The Associated Gas and Electric System, founded in 1852, today serves 1,250,000 customers in 26 states, the Maritime Provinces of Canada and the Philippine Islands. It represents 77 years of sound, steady growth.

Customers, Earnings and Assets Doubled

Since 1927, natural growth and acquisitions of additional properties have doubled the number of customers and more than doubled the earnings and assets.

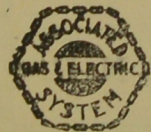
1927
Customers—600,000 in
1,000 communities
Assets valued at over
\$340,000,000
Earnings over
\$40,000,000 a year
Investors
a total of 56,000

1929
Customers 1,250,000 in
2,300 communities
Assets valued at
\$1,000,000,000
Earnings over
\$100,000,000 a year
Investors
a total of 150,500

"Rights" to subscribe at \$120 to Associated Gas and Electric Company \$8 Interest Bearing Allotment Certificates are now being exercised. The yield on this investment at this price under rights is equal to 6 2-3 p.c. Payment may be made as follows: Upon subscription, \$20; April 1, 1930—\$50; and July 1, 1930—\$50.

Ask any employee.

ASSOCIATED GAS AND ELECTRIC SECURITIES COMPANY
INCORPORATED



OFFICE
OF

MARITIME ELECTRIC COMPANY, LTD.

QUEEN STREET

FREDERICTON, N. B.