

FALLING ANTENNA OF RADIO FOULED POWER WIRE AND CAUSED TWO DEATHS

North Andover, Aug. 10—Two lives were snuffed out and the life of a third man was endangered when a 60-foot antenna wire fell across a charged electric wire on the farm of Charles D. Frost, Great Pond road. The dead are: Raymond Frost, 22, who conducted the farm for his father, and Frank McKensie, 36, employed at the Russell farm, about a quarter of a mile from the Frost farm. James Raycroft, 70, employed on the Frost farm, received two shocks when he tried to rescue Frost from the wires.

Frost and McKensie were at home alone, other members of the family including Frost's father and mother, being at Hampton and Salisbury beaches for the day. They were not located until late this afternoon and upon arriving at home Mrs. Frost collapsed, and was under the care of a physician tonight.

Thrown to Ground.

The aerial was stretched from the roof of the barn to the roof of the house and Frost was taking it down when the accident happened. He climbed to the roof of the barn and disconnected it on that end and then went to the roof of the house and disconnected it there. As he dropped it the antenna fell across an electric light and power wire that also ran from the house to the barn. The insulation was badly worn on this wire, according to the police.

Coming out of the house, Frost grabbed the loose end of the antenna to pull it from the other wire. He was standing in wet grass as he did so and the shock threw him to the ground but did not free him from the wire. He shouted to Raycroft, who was nearby, "Here Jim, take this wire off me."

Raycroft tried to aid him and almost lost his life. He made a grab at the antenna and was thrown to the ground, and then went back and tried it again, only to be thrown again. His hand was slightly burned, but he was not otherwise injured.

Dies Aiding Friend.

Raycroft then ran across fields to the Russell farm, about one-quarter of a mile away, and summoned help. Those who responded were Frank McKensie, Harry Taylor, Peter Shakkian and Albert Mitchell, all employees of the Russell farm. McKensie reached the scene of the trouble first and immediately tried to pull the wire from

the body of Frost and was killed instantly. The others kept at a safe distance, while Lawrence Gas & Electric Co., was notified and the power was shut off.

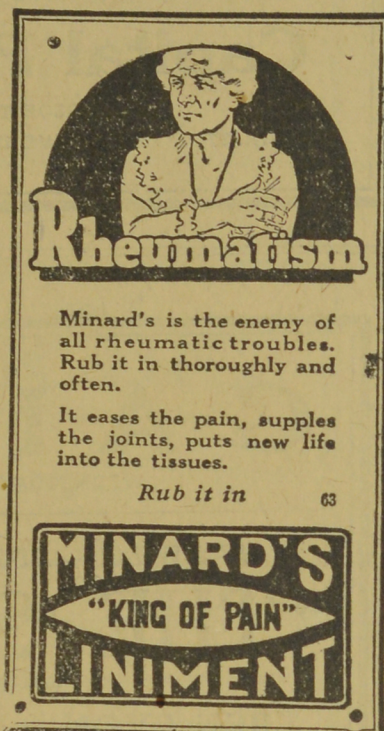
The police and fire departments were summoned and pulmotors were used on the two victims without success. McKensie was not badly burned, outwardly at least, but Frost was severely burned on each hand, across his chest and on one leg. The bodies were viewed by Medical Examiner Victor A. Read of Lawrence, and were removed to a Lawrence undertaking parlor.

Frost leaves, besides his parents, several brothers and sisters, including William A. Frost of Boston, Edward Frost of this place, George Frost of Ward Hill, Roy Frost of Hathorne, Edward Frost of North Andover, Mrs. Joseph Stillman and Mrs. Roland Cook of North Andover and Mrs. John Mayberry of Andover.

McKensie leaves his wife, Mabel, and an 8-year-old daughter, Barbara.

Mother—What are you thinking of, dear?

Bobby—Oh, I'm thinking of the excuses I'll give this fall for being late to school.



Rheumatism

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It eases the pain, supple the joints, puts new life into the tissues.

Rub it in

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
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THE ANCIENT BRITISH OAKS ARE ROMANTIC

There is much of romance in more senses than one about the oaks of Great Britain, but romance apart, the roots of some of the remarkable trees undoubtedly go deep down in the history of our country, writes a special correspondent in the London Times. How deep no one can yet say with even an approach to accuracy, for these grands seigneurs of our parks and woods are in ruins, and so their age cannot be computed by the customary method of counting the rings of growth; moreover, two or three centuries, or even more, may well have passed before the really ancient oaks, now regarded with sentimental respect, were sufficiently noticeable to be singled out from other fine trees which must have been common enough in Britain before our forests were either thinned or stripped, or our estates closed.

Like so many other every-day objects of the countryside, they have been taken for granted by generation after generation, and no careful records kept of them, nor any particular respect paid to them. Witness the pair of remarkable trees called Adam and Eve in Lug Meadows, near Moreton, one of which, when the Shrewsbury and Hereford line was under construction, was converted into a dwelling by navies.

The top of the trunk, which was eight or nine feet in diameter, was thatched, a fireplace and chimney built in and a door fitted. When the navies moved elsewhere the new station master moved in, and no sooner had he quitted his aerial lodging than the place was used as a lamp room. Among scores of other cases of what would not be called vandalism, there is the once famous Greendale oak at Welbeck, the trunk of which was so huge that an opening was hewn through it of sufficient size to allow a coach and four to pass, and, incidentally, to allow the noble owner of the day to pocket a bet he had made about it.

It is just possible that one or two of the ruined patriarchs may have seen every change that has taken place in our history since the first William landed on our shores, but it is doubtful if there is a single well-preserved oak in Britain in vigorous health which, if felled today, would show 600 annual rings.

SOME HUMORS OF A POLITICAL CONVENTION ARE DESCRIBED BY A WESTERN JOURNALIST

(J. S. W. in Manitoba Free Press.) the important part of the business of Scene: Any public hall in any com-our convention, namely the selection munity; any time in the next two or of a candidate. The chair is ready for three weeks.

Discovered: The great electorate making use of what their forefathers fought, bled and died for. (Loud cheers.)

An elector: I move Mr. So-and-so take the chair. (After a pause). It is moved and second that Mr. So-and-so take the chair; all in favor signify in the usual manner; contrary minded, if any, I declare the motion carried. Mr. So-and-so. . . .

The Chairman: Ladies and gentlemen. I thank you for the honor you have thus conferred upon me. It is a great honor to be called upon to preside over this magnificent gathering (anything over seven people is a magnificent gathering). I never expected this honor. (He had been framed for the job for a week). As you know, this convention is called upon to consider the actions of our grand old party in the unparalleled situation which confronts us. On your actions will depend the future welfare of hundreds of thousands of Canadians yet unborn. (The audience gets restless, hoping the chairman isn't going to make a long speech).

The chairman shows signs of slowing up, whereupon the 1st Elector seizes the opportunity to remark:

1st Elector: Mr. Chairman, it is the usual custom at these conventions to open proceedings by appointing committees! I move that the chair appoint a resolutions committee and a credentials committee.

2nd Elector: I second the motion.

Chairman: It is regularly moved and seconded that the chair appoint a resolutions committee and a credentials committee; all in favor signify in the usual manner; contrary minded; the motion is carried. The chair will nominate (taking up a paper from the table on which the committees have been carefully written down, to be sure there is no slip up)—I nominate on the resolutions committee Messrs. Whosis, Whasis and Whysis. I suggest they retire.

The committee retires and goes through the motion of considering resolutions, which have been carefully drafted out by the local leading party lawyer.

The same motions are gone through regarding the credential and other committees.

Chairman: We have now come to

Several gentlemen shift expectantly in their seats to see if their nominators are ready to go.

1st Nominator—Mr. Chairman: In the unparalleled situation which confronts us, there is need for this grand old party in the public life of Canada. This constituency has suffered too long from the actions of those who pretending to speak for Canada have been representing merely a clique with selfish ends in view. We need in this riding a man of vision, of force of character, of ability to put forward the views of our people in the councils of the nation. We need—and so on for about ten minutes). I have therefore great pleasure in nominating Mr. William Jones as candidate for this riding. (Loud cheers from Mr. Jones' friends and also from others who were afraid that the nominator was good for ten minutes more.)

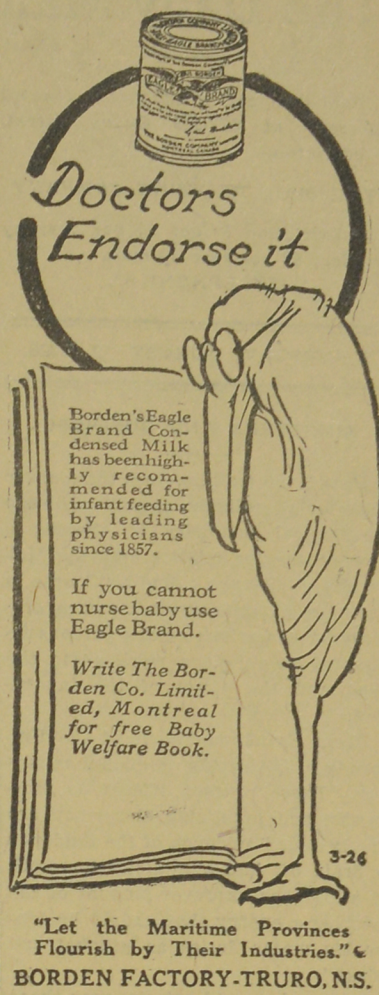
2nd Nominator: While yielding nothing in my admiration for the gentleman who has been placed in nomination (he really thinks he's a lemon of the first class), the electors in my part of the riding feel that they have earned some right to consideration and have asked me to present a name which is revered all over the riding. A man who has always been in the forefront of the fight for the rights of the common people. A man—and so on till the audience gets restless), I name as candidate for this riding Mr. Thomas Smith. (Cheers from Mr. Smith's friends and from every one else that this speech is over).

Two or three more names are placed before the electors. Each candidate then announces he stands four square behind his honored leader.

The resolutions committee come in with their cut and dried resolutions which are passed with cheers.

The ballots are counted and it is found that Mr. Jones has a clear majority; the boys having made quite certain that this would be the case; and the electors go out for supper to come back later and listen to a ringing message by the candidate and some party leader who has to put up with this thing for the next six weeks.

The reporters go out and prepare to inflict as little of this as they can get away with on the telegraph operator and the general public.



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Let the Maritime Provinces Flourish by Their Industries. BORDEN FACTORY-TRURO, N.S.

A TRAINER TO HUNT FOR LOST ELEPHANTS

Wichita, Kan., Aug. 11—Cheerful Gardner, famous elephant trainer, leaves Wichita in an airplane today for Cranbrook, B. C., where he will direct an expedition in search of five elephants belonging to the Sells-Floto circus that are now roaming the Canadian forests.

Fifteen elephants stampeded last week, seriously injuring their trainer, Jimmy Dooley. Ten of them were subdued by Dooley's assistants, but five of the younger animals refused to give up their newly gained freedom and penetrated farther into the Canadian wilds.

The circus management appealed to Gardner for help in recapturing the valuable, if vicious beasts. He is employed with another circus, now showing here.

"Why have you been dating so often of late with Johnny?" "Even since his rich uncle died he has that indefinable something."

Teacher—Does any one know what two and two make?
Bright One—Please ma'am a double date.

Policeman—It seems to be your fault, mister. It's a wonder you weren't killed! Why didn't you put on your brakes?
Motorist—My wife wouldn't let me! They squeak and make her nervous.

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

- 6 Argyle and York Sts.
- 7 Victoria Hospital.
- 8 Children's Aid Home.
- 12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
- 13 Northumberland and Saunders Sts.
- 14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
- 15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
- 16 Georg and Northumberland Sts.
- 17 King and Northumberland Sts.
- 21 Queen and York 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 St. John and Aberdeen 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 St. and University Ave.
- 55 Brunswick St. and University Ave.
- 56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey St. and University Ave.
- 112 Smythe and Aberdeen Sts.
- 113 Argyle and Northumberland Sts.

A LITTLE THING

THE power called habit is a little thing * * * * but it can pull your eyes open at a certain hour every morning, determine whether you dress the right or left foot first, drop a fixed amount of sugar into your breakfast coffee—free your mind for thoughts that demand actual choice.

The little habit of glancing over these advertising columns daily, checking this and that which appeal to you, frees your mind from any guesswork about the merits of a product; helps you choose wisely when you buy. If you are familiar with newspaper advertisements, you can discriminate merits, weigh one product against another, these truths against those. And the habit of buying only advertised goods takes the hazard out of shopping; puts in a good, sturdy sure.

Start a Friendly Little Habit That Will Pay.
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Columns today.

CHINESE LEADERS ARE TRYING TO PUT A STOP TO WARFARE

Peking, China, Aug. 9—Serious efforts toward effecting a cessation of civil warfare both in north and central China are being made by the Chinese national union of chambers of commerce representing commercial bodies in all the provinces.

These efforts have been given a considerable impetus through Sun Chuan-fang, powerful Yangtze valley warlord, who has issued circular telegrams addressed to the cabinet members, warring chieftains and provincial officials, advocating the halting of hostilities and the discussing of peace. Delegates from the national union are personally visiting the allied commanders including We Pei-fu and Chang Tso-lin, urging an armistice with the kuominchun as the first step toward peace. It is believed that the kuominchun leaders have already intimated their willingness to discuss terms.

Is Leading Military Figure.

Sun's move carries weight owing to the fact that in the last two years he has consolidated five of the eastern provinces—Kiangsu, Chekiang, Anhwei, Kiangsi and Fukien—and has become one of China's leading military figures. Gen Sun's first wire urges a cessation of hostilities in north China between the allies and the kuominchun and proposes a conference by various military leaders for the discussion of national problems. He also urges the withdrawal of all troops and the prompt neutralization of the Peking metropolitan district.

Gen Sun's second telegram was addressed to Wu and Chiang Kai-shek the Cantonese generalissimo, and in it Sun offered to mediate between them in connection with the Hunan province conflict. Forces antagonistic to Wu now hold the capital city of Changsha while awaiting the assistance from the long heralded Canton northern expeditionary forces.

Previous Efforts Discouraged.

Hitherto the peace efforts have met with scant encouragement. The Fengtien and Chihli allies declare the proposal is laudable but the time for carrying it out is not propitious. When the delegation of the chambers of commerce called on the Shantung tupan, Chang Tsung-chang and the Fengtien general, Chang Hsueh-liang, directing the operations against Nankow, the officers replied that they would speed up the campaign against the kuominchun hastening peace through victory.

Evidently the replies of the other allied leaders were equally discouraging because today the union of chambers of commerce again telegraphed to the war lords, officials and public bodies picturing China's pitifully exhausted state with the people facing famine while the military continue their strife.

"The people are weary unto death" the appeal concludes. "Let the fighting cease and let the country be given at least a few years' respite and then settle the military disputes in such manner as may seem advisable."

BLONDES GIDDY, MEN LIKE 'EM

London, Aug. 11—Now we know why gentlemen prefer blondes. Anita Loos has revealed the reason.

Fair women are frivolous, she says. The dark ones are dictatorial. Men would rather be played with than dictated to. Perfectly simple.

Anita is a brunette. She and her husband, John Emerson, are in London for the rehearsal of their play, "The Whole Town's Talking," which opens here in September.