

CLOUDY TODAY; PROBABLY
FAIR TOMORROW

Normich



NORWICH, CONN., TUESDAY, JUNE 6, 1922.

Bulletin

FULL ASSOCIATED
PRESS DISPATCHES

One Bulletin

Norwich, Tuesday, June 6, 1922.

THE WEATHER.

Monday night the air pressure was high over the western Atlantic ocean and westward to the Mississippi valley and low along the northern border and in far western districts.

Warm weather continued during Monday over the northern states.

There have been showers within the last 24 hours in the Atlantic states except New England.

The outlook is for continued mild temperature and generally fair weather but with considerable cloudiness during Tuesday and Wednesday in the states east of the Mississippi river.

Wind—North of Sandy Hook: Moderate south and southwest winds and overcast thick weather. West of Sandy Hook: Moderate southerly winds, generally overcast weather Tuesday.

Forecast—For southern New England: Cloudy Tuesday; Wednesday fair, mild temperature.

Observations in Norwich.

Table with 2 columns: Time (7 A. M., 8 P. M., Highest) and Barometer (Ther. Bar., 30.29, 29.89, 30.12)

Comparisons—Predictions for Monday: Generally fair. Monday's weather: Fair, warmer, showers in evening.

Table with 2 columns: Sun, Moon and Tides (Sun, High, Low) and Day (1-13) with corresponding times and heights.

Six hours after high water it is low water, which is followed by flood tide.

TAFTVILLE

Fred Knowles has sold his property on the Canterbury Turnpike to Mrs. Maria Calise.

A truckload and several automobiles full of local fans accompanied the Taftville team to Willimantic Sunday to see it defeated by the Willimantic organization.

Miss Louis Sigrist of the Backus Hospital Training School for Nurses attended the week end at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Sigrist of North B Street.

Preparations for the laying of new water pipes on Hunters Avenue and Pratts Avenue.

Ernest Tanguay of St. Hyacinth, Canada, formerly of this village is the guest of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Girard of Pratts Avenue.

The Artisans held their regular monthly business meeting Monday evening in St. Louis Hall.

William Moore of New Bedford, Mass. was a recent guest of his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Moore of North Fourth Avenue.

Edward Bergeron of Bristol, Conn. spent the week end with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Paquin of North B Street.

Troop A, Boy Scouts met Monday evening in their rooms in the Sacred Heart School Building, under the direction of Scoutmaster Rev. Henri P. Chagnon.

Victor Caron of New London spent the week end at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mathilda Caron of North B Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Girard have purchased one of the buildings lots owned by Mr. and Mrs. John Reeves of Providence Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Carignan have returned from their wedding trip and are at the home of Mrs. Carignan's mother, Mrs. Esther Adams on North B Street.

A new cement sidewalk is being laid in front of the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Proulx on Hunters Avenue.

George N. Beardow of Providence Street spent the week end at his summer home at Pine Grove, Niantic.

The Community Sewing Class met Monday evening in the Red Cross Rooms in the Penamah Building.

Miss Ruth E. Heap of South Front Street was a visitor in Hartford early in the week.

An elaborate June wedding took place Monday morning in St. Joseph's Church in Occum, when Miss Nettie Markewitz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Markewitz of Norwich, became the bride of Alfred Peltier, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Peltier, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Frederick Peschardt, pastor of the church, at a nuptial high mass, assisted by Rev. U. O. Bellefleur and Rev. Henri P. Chagnon of Sacred Heart Church, Taftville. The church was filled with relatives and friends of the young couple. The bride was handsomely gowned in white tulle and carried a bouquet of orange blossoms and lilies of the valley. The best man was George Peltier, brother of the groom. The maid of honor was Miss Mary Markewitz, younger sister of the bride. She wore an attractive gown of cream shadow and white crepe. The groom wore a tuxedo, and the bride wore a tulle and lace gown. The wedding was a most successful one. The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and other relatives. The ceremony was held at 10 o'clock. The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. The wedding was a most successful one. The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and other relatives. The ceremony was held at 10 o'clock. The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

HELD IN WILLIMANTIC FOR ATTEMPT TO WRECK TRAIN AT PHELPS' CROSSING

(Special to The Bulletin.)
Willimantic, June 5.—George Leslie Roswell, 30, of Mansfield Center is being held for court here tomorrow, charged with attempting to wreck Train No. 115 accommodation, from Boston, due in this city Saturday night at 6.12 o'clock, by placing two railroad ties on the overhead bridge about three-quarters of a mile above Phelps' crossing near North Windham.

Roswell was arrested by County Detective William E. Jackson, Officer James J. Lee and Railroad Detective Robert Hodgins, who followed up a clue that Roswell had been seen coming from the railroad in that section Saturday night about the time of the attempted wreck.

The officers, who learned that Roswell was working on a farm at Spring Hill, went there and charged Roswell with the attempted wreck. At first Roswell denied knowing anything about the placing of the ties across the tracks, saying that he had returned to his home Saturday afternoon by the way of Jackson street, this city. When confronted with the story of his being seen in the vicinity of the bridge he changed his story, the officers say, and admitted being responsible for the attempt at wrecking the train.

In his confession to the officers Roswell said that he was in Willimantic Saturday afternoon and left soon after 4 o'clock, walking up the railroad tracks on reaching the overhead bridge he saw some railroad ties and thought it was something to do if he could place the ties on the track as he had seen done in motion pictures. He hauled one tie to the bridge and placed it crosswise of the tracks, using a second tie to brace the first tie and prevent the engine from dislodging it from the tracks. Soon after the train came and ran away, watching the effect of his work from a distance. He pleaded with the officers for leniency.

Roswell, according to the officers, had served time in Tolland jail for shooting at a girl in Mansfield some time ago.

The place where Roswell attempted to wreck the train is an ideal one as Train No. 115 makes time at this place. The bridge is about 100 feet long and is a serious wreck might have resulted. As it was the ties, which were old ones, were knocked about a hundred feet and the roadbed considerably damaged.

Roswell was held Monday night, no bail being set for his release, to await the judgment of the court tomorrow. Along Roswell, his father, visited the station Monday night, demanding to know the reason for the arrest of his son. He claimed, had not left his farm during the time mentioned.

Party at Oakdale.
A social gathering was given Sunday at the home of Miss Goldie Ornatin, Oakdale, with about 25 friends present from Norwich, New London and Oakdale. Those from Norwich were Miss Betty A. Smotrich, Miss Viola Rosenberg, Misses Dorothy and Miriam Schacter, Miss Bertha King, Miss Charlotte Niderman, Percy King and Asa Hyman. The hostesses were Miss Ornatin, Miss Lifshitz and Miss Vosolovsky. Refreshments were served by Miss Smotrich, Miss Ornatin, Miss Vosolovsky and Miss Lifshitz. Games and dancing were enjoyed.

Party at Oakdale.
The Fairbanks boys each year play the Dawson boys a series of baseball games, beginning June 22nd, at midnight. On the stroke of twelve photographers take snap pictures of the game. The fortunate spectators sit in a wire net inclosed grand stand, while those on the bleachers build smudge fires under the seat and fan the air was bougous to keep off the mosquitoes, which it seems, would rather eat them than watch the hottest game.

One beautiful morning in October, my first winter in the country I started for the school two blocks away where I had a class, with an untimed cravat's coat

GIVES ILLUSTRATED LECTURE ON EXPLORING IN ALASKA

A highly interesting illustrated lecture on the Land of the Midnight Sun was given Monday evening at the Central Baptist church by Frank J. Burdick of Woonsocket, R. I., who spent four years in Alaska. The lecture was given under the auspices of the church Sunday school and had an attendance of 150.

The slides, over 150 in number, were beautifully colored. Mrs. Burdick was presented to the audience by James L. Casco. In part he said:

I confess that it was with a little sinking feeling at the heart that on June 5, 1918, I boarded a steamer for Alaska. Our destination was Fairbanks at that time a camp of 5,000 or 5,500 people, a little farther north than Nome but inland from her nearly 1,300 miles. Each day we found growing a little longer. Wonderful sunsets lasting from 8 to 10 or 11. While away on the northern sky a peculiar white light, which was explained when we arrived at Dawson for there was no night at all. The sun sank below the horizon and yet the light was as broad daylight as the middle of a summer's day. It did seem strange to see someone sitting his his house at 1 or 2 in the morning reading without a light. We arrived at Fairbanks at midnight, July 6th. The sun was shining brightly at midnight. Yet every store was closed, the shades were down at the windows, the dogs lay asleep in the streets and the sound of our foot steps was fairly startling. It seemed like a deserted village.

We found two good hotels, a fine fire department, police protection, gas, electric lights, two greenhouses, an up-to-date modern school, daily news by cable and wireless and forty miles of railroad running from Fairbanks to the mining creeks.

We found the Fourth of July entertainments lasted for several days, so we participated in the gala scene on one of the principal streets.

Sailors? Oh, yes, we had them. But the dance halls and gambling dens of one day were a past feature. A strange country indeed. Garden vegetables we found growing luxuriantly and we learned that only a few feet under them was perpetually frozen ground. It was rather disconcerting until you got used to it, to have to pay from 75 cents to \$1.25 a pound for tomatoes, \$1.00 to \$1.50 a pound for cucumbers and \$1.00 a pound for cantaloupes. Other vegetables were cheaper, but nothing could be had under 25 cents as that was the smallest piece of money in the country. It was always spoken of as two bits, four bits, six bits and a dollar.

We have lovely spring weather about the middle of April and from the middle of May to the middle of August, not one moment of darkness. Gardens are planted the first week in June. Sometimes we have lovely warm weather all through September. One of the jokes up there is to tell a new comer that they can plant lettuce in the morning and eat it before night. They can, as they have to night for three months.

The Fairbanks boys each year play the Dawson boys a series of baseball games, beginning June 22nd, at midnight. On the stroke of twelve photographers take snap pictures of the game. The fortunate spectators sit in a wire net inclosed grand stand, while those on the bleachers build smudge fires under the seat and fan the air was bougous to keep off the mosquitoes, which it seems, would rather eat them than watch the hottest game.

One beautiful morning in October, my first winter in the country I started for the school two blocks away where I had a class, with an untimed cravat's coat

ON, NO CAP AND NO MITTENS. I FELT WOR-

fully invigorated, keen and alive. I wasn't really cold but before I got there I found my fingers and ears tingling. That noon, a neighbor said: "You check-bakers don't have any idea how cold it is. Come here and look at my thermometer." I said, "Oh, no, your thermometer must be wrong. It can't be 20 below." But it was, and that experience shows you how little we feel temperatures that you would fairly freeze in.

Our air is so dry that 40, 50, 60, 70 and even 90 below as it was once when I was in it is endurable. When it goes to 65, 70 and below that, we feel it pretty keenly. When the air freezes well off from so that it resembles a heavy fog and it stings your skin and you feel like you are breathing fire, then that is a dangerous cold.

Mrs. Bruce went on to tell of the various methods of mining gold and describing some of the many rich strikes that have been made.

At the conclusion of her lecture an adjournment was taken to Bushnell chapel where ice cream and cake were served while the Sunday school orchestra entertained with a concert programme.

Settled by Footrace
At a late hour last Saturday night two well known Norwich men, one employed in a restaurant and the other a salesman, found themselves engaged in an argument as to which was the faster sprinter. To settle the question they soon adjourned, with a numerous party of friends, to a secluded neighborhood, where the race was eventually staged after a number of readings from Fairbanks to the mining creeks.

The racers were coming down the course neck and neck when the salesman found he was losing some of his clothing and had to come to a dead stop and concede the race to the restaurant man, who sprinted across the finish line in winning form, and the telephone call from a resident of the neighborhood who thought that a bid fight was in progress in the street.

NORWICH ASSESSMENT MAP WOULD COST ABOUT \$10,000

An assessment map for Norwich is the topic of discussion at a conference of the directors of the Norwich Chamber of Commerce, the taxation committee of the chamber and Able L. Hale of the board of assessors Monday noon at the Wauregan house.

The meeting was presided over by Charles F. Wells, president of the chamber. He introduced H. E. Richards of the Richards Map Co. of Springfield, who gave an instructive talk on the value of assessment maps. Mr. Richards exhibited samples of assessment maps and charts of other cities and also exhibited an atlas of the city of Portland, Me., which he has made. His company, he said, has made maps of Springfield, Worcester, Providence, Lawrence, Lowell and a part of Boston.

Mr. Richards said he estimates that an assessment map for Norwich would cost between \$8,000 and \$10,000. This would not provide for an exact survey map but the map would be sufficient for all practical assessment purposes.

Mr. Richards said he will come to Norwich within a short time and will make a map of a small section of Norwich as a sample of his work.

SALEM SCHOOLS IN COMMUNITY FIELD DAY
Under the auspices of the state board of education a community and field day is to be held at Salem on Friday, June 9. Frank T. Wilson is supervising agent for the district.

The following will be the programme to be carried out, all time standard time:
9 a. m., parade of schools; flag salute; Star Spangled Banner, verses 1 and 2; school singing; community singing; addresses: Mr. Gifford, master of Salem grammar; E. W. Jones, Goshen; Mrs. Woods, Stonington; music; Roy E. Keller, county Y. M. C. A. secretary; H. F. Johnson, county agent; L. T. Garrison, regional supervisor of schools; individual athletic contests, reds, white, blue; lunch.

1 p. m., Walter Camp contests, all schools; all up relay; girls; potato race; boys; carry relay; mixed; sack relay; standing broad jump; folk dances. Pood Center, Harris; 40 yard dash, girls, red; 40-yard dash, boys, red; 60 yard dash, girls, white and blue; 60 yard dash, boys, white and blue.

POETRY

FADDE YOUR OWN CANOE

Voyager upon life's sea,
To be sured by its
And wherever your lot may be,
Fadde your own canoe,
Never, though the winds are
Faster nor look back,
But upon your own
Let's blithing track.

Nobly dare the wildest storm,
Stem the heaviest gale;
Brave of heart and strong of arm,
You will never fall.

When the world is cold and dark,
Keep an aim in view,
And upon your own
Fadde your own canoe.

Every wave that bears you on
To the silent shore,
From its sunny source has gone
To return no more.

Then let not an hour's delay
Check you of your due,
But, while it is called today,
Fadde your own canoe.

If your birth denied you wealth,
If your lot denied you health,
Honest fame and hearty health
Are a better good.

Golden gain pursues
And, to win the glittering prize,
Fadde your own canoe.

Would you wear the wreath of fame
From the hand of fate?
Would you write a deathless name
Which shall live in time?

Would you pierce your fellow-men?
Heart and soul imbue
What you do of your due,
Fadde your own canoe.

Would you crush the tyrant wrong,
In the world's fierce fight?
Would you be a hero in the wrong,
And to break the chains that bind
To enfranchise the slavish mind—
Fadde your own canoe.

Nothing great is lightly won;
Not a crown is given for nothing.
Every good deed, nobly done,
Will repay the cost.

Not a crown is given for nothing,
Not a crown is given for nothing,
Not a crown is given for nothing,
Not a crown is given for nothing.

At Washington Commencement
Gavin, son of Lincoln avenue, in Washington, D. C. attending commencement at the Catholic University, from which he was graduated with the class of 1921, also visiting his brother, Joseph P. Connor, Jr., a student at the university.

THE MEMORIAL

Within a marble hall he sits,
The carved figure-seller of his cell,
The travails of a people on his face,
And tested vigor in the lines of his hands.

What art portrays, is here,
Within another room he sits
A smile of benevolence on his lips,
An abunant heart in his face,
A men full steady in humility,
The iron of sincerity within his breast,
Sustained at the altar of love.

His humanness and kindness endures,
Secure within the sufficiency of time,
Secure within a house—
Not far from Washington, D. C.,
—Shelton Lawrence Cook, in Boston
—Transcriber.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"Stenographers and telephone girls have united for political purposes."
"Give us the full vanity bag—is that the cry?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Mamma, what's in the package in Paris?" remarked Miss Cayenne.
"What do you think of them?"
"Mamma, if it is light could I see in the dark like Kitty?"—Boston Transcript.

"Sister, what's in the package in Paris?" remarked Miss Cayenne.
"What do you think of them?"
"Mamma, if it is light could I see in the dark like Kitty?"—Boston Transcript.

"Curb Coote—Yes. That's the way my girl gave it back to me after I lent it to her last week—Exchange."
"Old Parvenue—if my daughter marries you, I'll disown her."
Ewell Sutter—Say, old man, that'll be great! The effect of introducing you to my net would be disastrous.—Boston Transcript.

"The cook is leaving us to get married."
"Good. She'll soon know from somebody who won't be afraid to tell her how punk her cooking really is."—The Christian Kungvangelist (St. Louis).

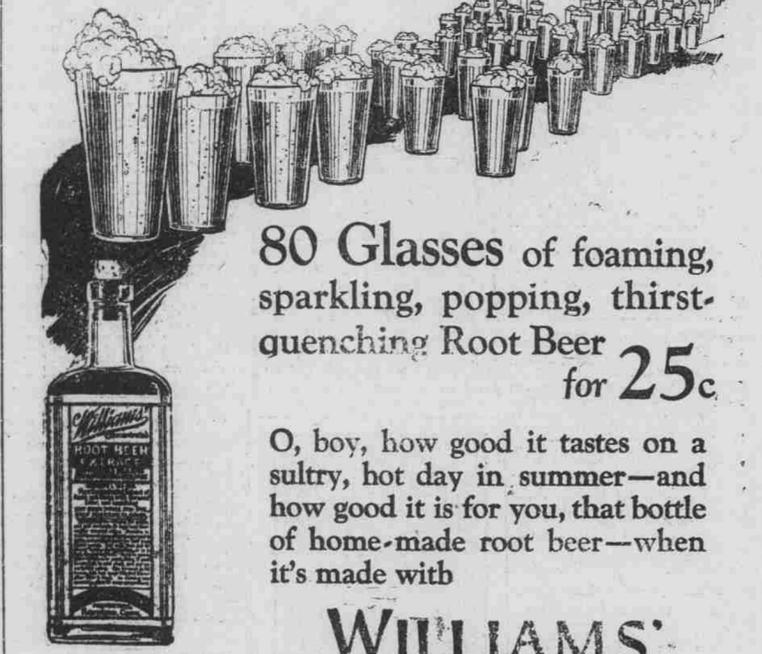
Professor—Now my darling young ladies, I shall explain something that should interest all of you in the package in Paris to resuscitation. First, let me ask what you would do in case of an emergency.
"Fretful Giel in the Clinic—Why, I'd—Fretful—slip on a kimono.—Florida Times-Union.

"That admirer of yours is heart-broken because you said 'No' when he asked you to marry him."
"He will be all right in a few weeks," replied Miss Cayenne. "If I had said 'Yes' it might have taken him years to recover."—Washington Star.

"It's a hard life," said the traffic policeman.
"What's the trouble?" asked the genial old gentleman.
"I had to call down a fashionable dame just now for violating a traffic law. The look she gave me was bad enough, but the way her poodle dog yawned in my face was positively insulting."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

KALEIDOSCOPE

More than two-thirds of the people of India are Hindus.
Tobacco growing in Canada has made great progress in the last few years.
The art of making artificial eyes was known in Egypt as early as 1500 B. C.
Natives of New Guinea plait their hair to protect their heads from club blows.
One species of chimpanzee, or wild chestnut, is found in the Yosemite National park.
Furs of the value of more than \$2,000,000 were sold by Saskatchewan trappers in 1920.
Large sharks, weighing almost a ton each, have been caught in British Columbia waters.
A Purple, Col., red racer snake attacked an automobile, biting and penetrating the tire.
The great seal herd of the North Pacific, under adequate protection, has increased to 600,000.
Only seven railroads in Canada out of 16 operating paid dividends in the last fiscal year.
The public water supply of Seattle, Wash., is obtained from the carefully protected Cedar River watershed, passed through a settling tank and screen chamber and chlorinated.
Mistletoe recently has appeared on pine trees in Bavaria, having come from the south. The Alps previously had acted as a barrier, and it is believed that the present introduction is due to seeds carried by the thrush.
Throughout Old Lyme and Hamberg, Conn. you are welcome to wander over farm property—unless you are an artist. Signs everywhere forbid artists to trespass. The reason given is that many dogs have been poisoned by paint-brushes thrown away by the colorists.—Scientific American.



80 Glasses of foaming, sparkling, popping, thirst-quenching Root Beer for 25c

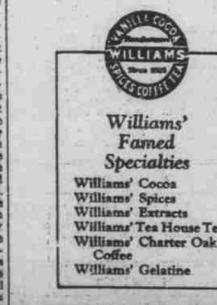
O, boy, how good it tastes on a sultry, hot day in summer—and how good it is for you, that bottle of home-made root beer—when it's made with

WILLIAMS' Root Beer Extract

You'd travel many a weary mile before you'd find anything more delicious or more refreshing than this old-time, healthful beverage made of wholesome roots and herbs that give it just the tang and zest that make you smack your lips and ask for more.

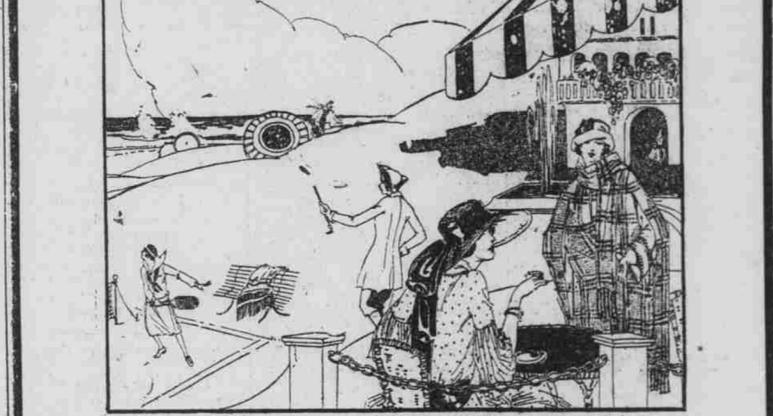
And it's such fun making your own root beer—it's just like a regular picnic at home. All you have to get is a 25c bottle of Williams' Concentrated Root Beer Extract—some sugar and yeast—then add water and follow the simple directions plainly printed on the label of the Williams' Root Beer Extract. But be sure to get Williams'—the genuine concentrated extract made in Hartford, Connecticut.

THE WILLIAMS & CARLETON CO.
Hartford, Conn.



The Boston Store

Norwich Reid G. Hughes Co. Inc.



A DAINY ORIGINALITY Brings These Summer Fabrics Into Prominence

When Summer comes—you will not have time to make the pretty frocks which you desire. When Summer comes—you will need those pretty frocks which you did not make. Better get busy right now, and when vacation time comes be ready to step right out in your new hot weather finery.

Here Are a Few Which Are Particularly Good

- FANCY RATINE PRICED AT 79c A YARD
For the Sport Skirt, it fills a crying need, as it is really tub-fast, and wash day will not harm it. The pretty plaid effects in charming colors lend themselves to the styles of the present and will be found most adaptable.
- PLAIN RATINE PRICED AT 59c A YARD
Really a 79c fabric, firm in weave, and with the characteristic "nubby" finish of the true ratine. It is a yard wide, as are most of the skirting and dress fabrics, and we show it in pink, rose, lavender and green.
- TWO-TONE HOMESPUN PRICED AT 59c A YARD
To secure the homespun effect, white threads are alternated with the colored in the weaving, the result being a rich two-tone coloring. We show it in the two best—Oxford, and Honeydew. The width is 36 inches.
- COLORED INDIAN HEAD PRICED AT 49c A YARD
Indian Head has replaced dress linen where a less expensive fabric is desired, and to the eye there is but little difference in appearance of the two. We show it in five of the best colors, all of which are guaranteed fast.
- RATINSUN SUITING PRICED AT 59c A YARD
A pretty basket weave fabric, with an extraordinary silky finish. So far it has proven one of the season's most pleasing novelties, the weight being just right for many of the new sport garments. Shown in seven of the best shades.
- NON-CRUSH LINEN SUITING PRICED AT 95c A YARD
If real linen is required, there is none better than this non-crushable, all-linen suiting and the price is really very low. We now have it in ten of the summer colorings, and it is all one yard wide.

WE HAVE COMPLETE STOCKS OF GINGHAMS, TISSUES, VOILES, CREPES, PERCALES, DIMITIES, AND MANY PRETTY NOVELTIES WHICH ARE DESIRABLE THIS SUMMER.