

NORWICH BULLETIN and Courier

126 YEARS OLD
Printed every day in the year except Sunday,
Subscription price \$2 a week; \$6 a month; \$5 a
quarter; \$18 a year in advance.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is authorized to
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CIRCULATION
WEEK ENDING NOV. 18th, 1922
11,942

THE THAMES RIVER CHANNEL
There isn't a matter about which
Norwich should be more interested than
its water transportation. Whenever
reference is made to the advantages of
the community for manufacturing and
business purposes, Norwich is careful
not to overlook the facilities that are
afforded by water.

It is one thing to have them and
make use of them, and another thing to
permit them to become so neglected as
to fail to meet the changing and present
day requirements.

Norwich is at the present time making
greater use of the advantages
provided by the Thames river than it has
for a number of years, and it is consequently
getting better transportation
service. It is therefore important that
its continuance should be assured by
providing a depth of channel between
this city and Albany's Point that will
permit of safe navigation of the larger
of the propellers engaged in the daily
service, and likewise make it possible
to bring larger barges to the city. If
there are times when the depth of channel
is insufficient to permit the passage
of the Cape Cod safety it is a situation
that ought not to be tolerated.

The depth and width of the channel
to Albany's Point is satisfactory. What
Norwich desires is its continuance to
this city not only that there may be no
lessening of advantages now possessed,
but that they may be increased by
permitting vessels of greater draft to reach
the city and providing a sufficiently
deep channel for those using it daily.

Norwich is keenly alive to the value
of the facilities afforded by the river.
It is not willing to see them decreased.
Such cannot be the attitude of a progressive
community. The demand must
be for not only the maintenance of
present advantages but the obtaining of
better ones, and there should be no
diminution in showing that the desired
improvement is justified.

When Major Peterson comes here to-
day as the representative of the govern-
ment to hear the local appeal he
should be made to understand fully
Norwich's position and be furnished the
facts that will demonstrate the need
of the much desired improvement.

It is at this hearing that Norwich
business men and manufacturers should
turn out solidly and let it be understood
that there is a real and extensive de-
mand for what is being asked. It is a
time for everyone to get back of it and
not leave it for the other fellow.

Without any question, the Major
Peterson is willing to be convinced,
and none knows better than Norwich
shippers or receivers of freight what
it means to have favorable rates. If
they are worth favoring they certainly
are worth fighting for.

EDUCATION WEEK
Education week might as well come
during a week in December as well as
at any other time, but it is certain that
it should come in a month when the
importance of which needs to be duly
emphasized. Conditions are revealed
from time to time which show that it is
called for in the largest cities quite as
much as in the backwoods.

New York in spite of its great size,
its cosmopolitan nature and its many
children has moved up to the need
of school facilities, and a recent
disclosure in the seventh grade made
by one outside of the teaching staff
disclosed a deplorable state of affairs.
It was ignorance rather than education
that was the cause. It was attributed
to that instance to the overcrowded
conditions of the schools, where children
have only part time and where they are
forced through school so rapidly that
they fail to get what they are there for.

There are of course those other in-
stances where children are not re-
quired to attend school, where they are
but to work just about as soon as they
are able to do anything and where ad-
vantages are constantly denied.

Education has done much for the fu-
ture citizens in the past and it will
continue to do so. The importance of it
cannot be overlooked. There is need
for adequate school facilities, for good
schools and for good teachers and what-
ever help can be contributed by an
Education week in sending home a recog-
nition of such vital requirements will
be in a most worthy cause.

the fight that is developing no one
knows. That law and order should be
maintained there can be no question,
but when the governors of northern
states undertake to stop what they con-
sider to be the violation of the law by
such an organization they cannot very
well overlook the fact that quite as seri-
ous attention needs to be devoted to
those who have long been identified
with the administration of Lynch law.
Just how much of a bond of unity there
may be between the Klan and the Lynch-
ers isn't revealed, but it is known that
mob rule has been going on in some of
the states to the extent that the im-
pression is given that it is tolerated.

There isn't any state that can tolerate
interference with the upholding of the
law by mob or organization. There isn't
a state that ought to be so weak that
it doesn't take the right stand on law
and order, but it is a bit strange when
it comes from a southern governor that
one set of violators will not be tol-
erated while another carries on its work
freely with little or no interference.

With a firm stand being taken against
lawlessness it would appear to be an
excellent time to do a thorough job.

LETTER BOXES
Some time ago Postmaster General
Work put forth an order requiring mail
boxes put up, or door slots cut for mail
before the first of the year or the del-
ivery of mail could not be made. It
was a step taken for the protection of
mail and to facilitate delivery.

How general has been the effort to
comply with the order is indicated by
the announcement of the postoffice de-
partment to the effect that while it
much prefers the door slot the choice of
the people seems to run more strongly
for the boxes, and that the demand has
so greatly exceeded the supply that it
has been impossible for those desiring
to comply with the order. For that reason
the "No box-no mail" order has been
extended from the first of January to
the first of March that compliance
may be possible.

Putting up a mail receptacle re-
moves the responsibility from the letter
carrier, who finds no other place for
the letters than the door sill. Efficient
service doesn't permit him to wait until
the householder can respond to the
ring or knock out if the householder
is at home. The need of some means
of surrounding the delivery with greater
safety has long existed. A letter slot
in the door puts the mail beyond the
reach of prying eyes and meddling
fingers, but there is also a far greater
degree of protection furnished by the
box and without doubt it is gratifying
to the carriers as well as the depart-
ment that the people of the country
are responding so well to the re-
quirements.

One of the surprising disclosures
within the past few days is that to the
effect that men of prominence, who are
being sent to jail for the purpose
of teaching a lesson to the bootlegging
dividuals, are hiring others to serve
their term in jail and paying them at
the rate of \$10 a day.

The latest disclosure comes from
the middle west but it was a scheme that
was practiced in New York during the
early days when large numbers were
being arrested for violating the prohibi-
tion law.

Substitution of prisoners is a practice
that could not be carried out in all
courts, but the idea lends itself to those
who are able to get delays and possible
transfers to other courts. Even though
the accused has gone through with the
case to the time of sentence there are
well known tricks whereby sufficient
time can be secured during which the
substitution can be made, and it is an
idea that appeals to those who are not
anxious to go behind the iron bars and
who are thus willing to pay generously
for substitutes.

AN UNFINISHED TALE

"When we were up in Shady Dale this
summer," Mrs. Davis began at the club
"we were going up the hill to take our
meals at the hotel and my sister—"

"As I remember it, the hotel wasn't
on a hill," broke in Miss Clark. "The
land around there is quite flat."

"It isn't flat near where we were,"
explained Mrs. Davis. "The hotel where
we stayed is right at the top—"

"I know," exclaimed Mrs. Dunbar. "We
were there when I was a very young girl
and I'll wager the very same man is in
charge. Has he red hair and a sort of
curly mustache?"

"Maybe his hair's white by this time,"
laughed Mrs. Dunbar. "Mrs.
Dunbar, I have heard my aunt speak of
that hotel. It hid the first green blinds
in the west."

"This hotel is new," Mrs. Davis said.
"Red" cried Mrs. Lewis. "Why, I
should never in the world say that that
hotel was red. It was a great deal more
yellow than red. Now isn't it funny how
differently people look at things?"

"My aunt called it gray. I am quite
sure," said Mrs. Flint. "I think the first
name they gave it was the Gray Inn or
something like that. It was a large
place, with some 600 rooms, which was
very large for those days."

"There were a great many hotels as
large as that," said Miss Clark. "I re-
member that my grandmother used to
tell me about those at Saratoga, and a num-
ber of other places she went, that were
fully as large."

"I should never call this hotel very
large," said Mrs. Davis patiently. "But
they do give excellent meals here. There
was a special effort made, of course, on
Sundays."

much of one. I was speaking of her
own garden. We were on our way to
dinner and she stopped to pick the flow-
ers to wear in her hair."

"I don't see how you could overlook
the garden if you were there any time
at all," said Mrs. Lewis. "For it cer-
tainly is the finest garden for miles and
miles around. Yet you didn't see any
flowers in it?"

"Oh, yes, there were some," said Mrs.
Davis. "But it didn't compare with my
sister's garden. My sister has a lovely
home on the east side of the lake and—"

"You mean the west side," corrected
Miss Clark. "There are no cottages on
the east side of the lake."

"This isn't a cottage," said Mrs. Davis.
"It is a large stone house with red
chimneys, quite picturesque. We went
around to—"

"Oh, yes, I remember that house,"
said Mrs. Lewis. "It had a white band
around the roof, but the chimneys were
black. The house has been changed so
it is an old ladies' home in recent years."

"My sister owns it," said Mrs. Davis.
"She goes up there every year and
stays in that house, but this particular
morning we had been to church—"

"There's one queer thing about that
place," said Mrs. Dunbar. "The town
has no church, and you have to drive for
an hour to find one."

"This is just across the way from my
sister's," said Mrs. Davis. "And we
came down the walk right into her gar-
den—"

"Oh, I remember that church," said
Mrs. Lewis. "It used to be so interest-
ing to see those old ladies coming out
to attend it."

HER AILMENTS ALL GONE NOW

Mrs. Sherman Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Lake Michigan.—"About one year ago I suffered with irregularities and a weakness and at times was obliged to stay off my feet. I doctored with our family physician and he finally said he could not understand my case, so I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After I had taken the first bottle I could see that I was getting better. I took several bottles of the Vegetable Compound and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and I am entirely cured of my ailments. You may publish this letter if you wish."

MR. AND MRS. GOOD CITIZEN

Are you interested in the Salvation Army? Do you want to help in its great task? READ THE WAR CRY! Sincerely, Capt. & Mrs. Chas. Carpenter

one with a great red bloom. At Val-
paraiso we entered a wide, irrigated valley,
emerald green with alfalfa, and vines
heavy with those luscious white grapes
whose equal I have found in no other
part of the world.

"The vine, brought originally from
Spain in colonial days, is now culti-
vated throughout an extensive range.
The French vine, popular in certain
provinces, was introduced in the sixties.
Chilean vines are celebrated through-
out Spanish America. Here the manu-
facture of wine is regarded as a national
industry and few advocates of prohibi-
tion place light wine and beer on the
black list."

"At the River Elqui the longitudinal
railway gives a twist toward to serve
the charmingly situated town of La
Serena and Copiapo, its port.
"As you sail down the Pacific coast,
you say good-bye to verdure at Guaya-
quil; then follows the long stretch of
desert coast through Peru and northern
Chile. It is only as you near Copiapo
that green fields again greet you.

"For a century and a half Copiapo
has been famed as a mining center.
One of our North American steel com-
panies has developed a remarkable iron
property in the gigantic Tolo mines,
where ore taken from a mountain of
iron ore is smelted in a furnace con-
veyed by an electrically operated railroad to
the pier and loaded directly, through chutes,
into specially constructed steamers.

"From Copiapo the railroad again
strikes inland. Two locomotives urged
our train up the steep grade to the
cumbre, the rack system being used for
some 20 miles."

Water Power in Ireland
In thence and brighter era which has
dawned for Ireland, the question of her
industrial development is certain to
play a leading part in the Scientific
American. Except in the northern
country, which are highly industrial-
ized, Ireland is essentially an agricul-
tural country. With an usually fer-
tile soil and a temperate climate, and
under the stimulus of more favorable
land laws, the Irish farmer has prospered
and the high quality of his farm
products has won for him a ready and
remunerative market.

It is in the industrial field, however,
that the great development of the fu-
ture will be accomplished, and in this
connection special interest attaches to
a recent report of the British Board
of Trade on the water-power resources
of the country. It is gratifying to learn
that there are in the whole island
140,000 horsepower which can be eco-
nomically developed. The chief source
of hydraulic energy are to be found in
the mountains of Wicklow, Donegal
and Kerry, which afford heads of water
that it would be well worth while to
develop for light, heat, power and other
industrial purposes. There is an abun-
dance of tidal power, since the rise and
fall around the Irish coast is consider-
able; but no use has been made of this
type of energy on any extended scale,
and development in this direction will
have to wait upon demonstrations in
countries that are better prepared for
large expenditures of capital for ex-
perimental work.



Beauty is the reflection of radiant health

To be beautiful, all many women lack is the well-rounded figure, sparkling eyes, curving cheek, cherry lips and clear rose-tinted complexion that come with vibrant, glowing HEALTH.

TANLAC is nature's great health builder

OVER 30 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD

THE DIME SAVINGS BANK OF NORWICH

Incorporated 1869
The 106th consecutive dividend of this bank will be payable on and after November 15th, at the rate of four per cent. a year. Deposits made on or before November 1st will draw interest from that date. Checks and Liberty Loan Bonds accepted as cash. We welcome new accounts; and our customers are urged to call on us for any information or assistance they may want.

ASK FOR ONE OF OUR NEW STYLE HOME BANKS

Loosen Up That Cold With Musterole
Have Musterole handy when a cold starts. It has all of the advantages of grandmother's mustard plaster WITHOUT the blister. You just apply it with the fingers. First you feel a warm tingle as the heating ointment penetrates the pores, then comes a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief. Made of pure oil of mustard and other simple ingredients, Musterole is recommended by many nurses and doctors. Try Musterole for bronchitis, sore throat, stiff neck, pleurisy, neuralgia, lumbago, croup, asthma, neuritis, congestion, pains and aches of the back or joints, sore muscles, sprains, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest. It may prevent pneumonia and "flu." 35c and 65c, jars and tubes. Better than a mustard plaster!



Today's Anniversaries

- 1525—Ann Bailey, who distinguished herself as a scout and spy in the Indian wars, died in Gallia county, Ohio.
1870—The pope pronounced excommunication against all concerned in the annexation of Rome to Italy.
1872—David P. Lewis, republican, was declared elected governor of Alabama.
1889—The state legislature of Montana met for the first time on the call of the governor.
1891—Gen. Alvin P. Hovey, noted Civil War commander and governor of Indiana, died at Indianapolis, Ind. in Posey county, Ind., Sept. 6, 1851.
1894—The Knights of Labor in convention at New Orleans protested against the issue of \$100,000,000 of bonds by the government as an outrage on the tolling masses.
1899—British under Lord Methuen defeated the Boers at battle of Belmont.
1920—The top of Mont Blanc, in the Alps, fell off and started an avalanche to Italy.
1921—President Harding signed the anti-bill.
—Marshal Foch was welcomed in Richmond, Va.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

Richard Washburn Child, one of the two "chief observers" for the United States at the Lausanne conference, has served in Rome for the past six months' march. The desert was strewn with their bones. Alluring were Copiapo's meadows to those who survived. The European full of the spirit of the Californian natives, and five years later a Spanish army was again encamped in Copiapo, led this time by Pedro de Valdivia, who kept on south to found Santiago. "In the heart of the mountains of California the gold lured men round the Horn, Valparaiso became the great mart of the Pacific coast, supplying four and a half million inhabitants of California miners. My pioneer grandfather told me of those eventful days. Wolf he was in Chile in the early fifties. Copiapo was an important town, sharing the European season with Santiago and Valparaiso.

Today's Birthdays

- Sir Gilbert Parker, noted novelist and member of the British royal council, born in Canada 49 years ago today.
Sir Charles Stewart Addison, British representative on the Chinese consortium, born in Edinburgh 61 years ago today.
Julius I. Fosse, president of North Carolina College for Women, born at Graham, N. C., 57 years ago today.
Rev. Edward J. O'Dea, Catholic bishop of Seattle, born in Boston 66 years ago today.
Rt. Rev. Edwin S. Lines, Episcopal bishop of Newark, born at Nazareth, Conn., 77 years ago today.

Stories That Recall Others

Mad? No, Displeased!
His physician had advised exercise and suggested hunting. So he got a gun and an old broken down hound and started out. At the edge of the town the hunter heard a noise, saw the brush move from some cause and promptly pulled both triggers. He shot his dog, nothing more. Disconsolate he returned to the city, stopping at a friend's. "Well," he remarked, "I shot my dog."

Not Very Sensible
The dear old lady put down the newspaper she had been reading, that it was "These firemen must be a frivolous lot!" she said.
"Who do you think that, grandmother?" asked the interested grandson.
"Because," she said in reply, "the old lady explained, 'that after the fire was under control at a building last evening, the firemen played on the ruins all night. Why could they not go home to bed like sensible men instead of romping about like children?'"

Heat and Cold in Moon

Some interesting experiments have been made with reference to the heat and cold of the moon. It is found that its rocks, except near the poles, must glow in the sunshine with a temperature above that of boiling water, while during the lunar night the temperature sinks almost to the level of absolute zero—a 210 degrees below a freezing desert every fortnight alternately.

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

CHILEAN EARTHQUAKE VICTIMS
Copiapo, Coquimbo and Valparaiso, Chile, shaken by earthquake, are described in a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic Society as follows:
"Copiapo is Chile's most historic town," says the bulletin, which is based on a communication to The Society by Harriet Chalmers Adams.
"William Wheelwright, an American, in 1851 built the first railroad in South America from the port of Caldera, 50 miles inland to Copiapo. The little stream which borders it, now nearly dry, now full, flows over a great oasis after crossing the parched desert of Atacama. To travelers of old, as to us, this strip of meadow land was a God-given sight.
"By Copiapo, in the fifteenth century, marched the Incan ruler, Tupac Yupanqui, with his victorious army, to subjugate the tribes of northern Chile.
"From Copiapo, the road led down the backbone of the snow-capped Andes and across the burning desert. In 1535 Diego de Almagro, a colleague of Pizarro, traveled the same road with a great train of Spaniards, mules, pack animals, horses and llamas, two Incan princes acting as guides.
"Old Spanish chronicles tell of the terrible suffering from cold and thirst endured by Almagro's men on the six months' march. The desert was strewn with their bones. Alluring were Copiapo's meadows to those who survived. The European full of the spirit of the Californian natives, and five years later a Spanish army was again encamped in Copiapo, led this time by Pedro de Valdivia, who kept on south to found Santiago.
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"Wheelwright's dream was of a transcontinental railway across the Andes to Tinogasta, in Argentina, and on to the Atlantic; but the road never got far beyond Copiapo.
"An American also gave Chile its telegraphic system and, after failing to interest American capital in a railway line between Valparaiso and New York, turned to England. He inaugurated in the early sixties the first steamer service between the west coast and Europe.
"It was a donkey driver, Juan Godoy, discovered a silver deposit near Copiapo, and put the long-ignored town on the map.
"Godoy's story reads like a romance. With scanty brushwood for fuel, Godoy, he started across the pampa to hunt the roving guanaco. Sticking on a rock to rest, he discovered that his seat was a hard mass of silver ore. He took specimens, he shared the knowledge of his discovery with an educated acquaintance, who aided the ignorant man to make the most of his find. Godoy became a rich man of the period.
"It was hard for him to visualize Copiapo's past splendor in the fabled little town that we found. Half the buildings were still in ruins, after the disaster of the earthquake of the previous year. The hotel, kept by a mad-faced Englishman, had a decided tilt. Doors and windows were jammed and windows panes missing. Our host apologized for candle-light, saying that the gas-pipes were still out of commission.
"But the Copiapinos have not been discouraged. More than once earthquakes have completely demolished the town. In this land where the extreme intensity of showers makes the soil so fertile, the coloring of slopes and crags was gorgeous beyond adjectives to describe. Pink depended to rose; rose to terra-cotta; terra-cotta to purple. The soil, however, was pink because of a certain guarding mysterious Promised Land beyond the Andes.
"By Copiapo a trail across the desert leads to the mountains, so sterile, gaunt, and forbidding; yet there is a majesty in the Andean contour. From our bleak vantage at the sunset hour, the coloring of slopes and crags was gorgeous beyond adjectives to describe. Pink depended to rose; rose to terra-cotta; terra-cotta to purple. The soil, however, was pink because of a certain guarding mysterious Promised Land beyond the Andes.
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