

MADE TIME OF GAY REUNION

"Beating the Bounds," in Virginia, at Least, Drew Together Neighbors From Far and Near.

"Beating the bounds" was a specially important duty in the colonies, where land surveys were imperfect, land grants irregular, and the boundaries of each man's farm or plantation at first very uncertain. In Virginia this beating the bounds was called "processioning." Landmarks were renewed that were becoming obliterated; blazes on a tree would be somewhat grown over — they were deeply recut; piles of great stones containing a certain number for designation were sometimes scattered — the original number would be restored. Special trees would be found fallen or cut down; new marking trees would be planted, usually pear trees, as they were long-lived. Disputed boundaries were decided upon and announced to all the persons present, some of whom at the next "processioning" would even be able to testify as to the correct line. This processioning took place between Easter and Whitsuntide, that lovely season of the year in Virginia; and must have proved a pleasant reunion of neighbors, a May-party. In New England this was called "perambulating the bounds," and the surveyors who took charge were called "perambulators" or "boundsgoers."—Alice Morse Earle in Child Life in Colonial Days.

DREADED SNAKE UNDER FALLS

According to Indian Superstition, Rep-tile's Breaking Loose Ended in Destruction of Villages.

Formerly, according to Indian superstition, there dwelt under Niagara falls a gigantic snake, which now and then would make its way to an Indian village and coil itself around the town. It swallowed the people, and made itself further obnoxious by poisoning the springs and wells with its spittle. The Hivassae river, in the southern Allegheny region, is infested by an enormous leech. Occasionally a certain ledge of rock is exposed when the water is low, so that people are tempted to cross over it. Anybody who tries to do so, however, is inevitably seized and sucked down.

Near the head of the Savannah river are the famous Talula falls. It has been well known for centuries that the Thunder Spirit lives beneath these falls, and its roaring may at any time be heard in the noise of the cataract.

One hundred miles to the southeast of Death valley (in California) is Dead mountain, which is the abode of multitudes of ghosts. At all events, the Indians so believe, though when one approaches the mountain one perceives that the spooks are merely broken and precipitous rocks shining white in the sun.

Life of Chilean Girls.

The Chilean girl's reason for being is marriage, and one of her earliest lessons is that woman's place is indeed the home and that man is ordained her master, the World Outlook says. Old maids have a particularly horrid time in Chile and most of them take the veil. There is little else for them to do, for they can't all become school teachers and no other career is open for the young woman who does not marry. Women journalists, doctors, lawyers, stenographers and clerks are practically unknown.

Perhaps this somewhat oriental idea of Chilean womanhood explains why the tinkling of the piano rather than the clicking of typewriter keys is the chief mechanical noise one hears at the Santiago College for Girls, and why the most important exercise is an exhibit of fine needlework and hand-palated china rather than essays on "Why the Woman Needs the Vote."

Famous Writer of Songs.

The songs that George F. Root composed or arranged during the Civil war would almost fill a volume. With George Root music was a profession. He was born in Massachusetts in 1820 and studied music both in this country and abroad. Before, during and for a considerable time after the Civil war Mr. Root was a music publisher in Chicago.

Previous to the war he had written a number of cantatas and similar compositions, but when the war started he turned all of his attention to composing war songs.

One of the most spirited songs was "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching," and its composition should entitle him to rank among the makers of living national music.

Next to "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," the most popular of Root's war songs was "The Battle Cry of Freedom."

German Emergency.

Workmen, engineers and superintendents in factories caught in the north of France when the German army invaded the region have gradually worked their way back to Paris as repatriation has been accomplished. They bring the information that practically nothing remains of the industrial establishments anywhere in the invaded districts.

Mules Worth More Than Horses.

The government pays more for mules than for horses for war service. The average prices paid up to June 1 were as follows: Mules, wheel, \$228; lead, \$189; pack and riding, \$184. Horses, cavalry mounts, \$161; light artillery, \$158; heavy artillery, \$221; young horses, \$142.

FEW SHIPS ARE TOTAL LOSS

Vessels Sunk by Mines or Torpedoes Patched, Raised and Taken to Port for Repairs.

Any one who imagines that all the vessels sunk by enemy U-boats or mines are left at the bottom of the sea would be surprised if he could be told the whole story of ingenuity, resource and unremitting toil of the British admiralty salvage corps.

Almost as soon as a vessel is sunk salvage operations are commenced. Divers are sent down to take accurate measurements of the size of the hole made by the torpedo or mine. Small holes are plugged with wood, but large ones are patched with "standards" patches. These are made of 12-inch wooden beams, and a patch sometimes weighs as much as 20 tons.

As may be imagined, the size of the hole varies greatly. In some cases it has measured 40 feet long by 20 feet wide, and in one case it has been known to be 48 feet long by 25 feet wide.

When the vessels have been plugged and patched, their cargo removed and the water pumped out of them they proceed to the nearest port where they can be permanently repaired.

Several vessels have been torpedoed after being refloated and have again been successfully raised and taken into port.

Miracle in the Mediterranean.

In an article on the submarine warfare in the Mediterranean contributed to the November Century, Herman Whitaker tells of a lad on one of the American destroyers who had been washed overboard in a black night storm and was thought to be hopelessly lost till a voice hailed the watch from under the stern. He had caught the logline, which trails for a couple of hundred feet behind, and hauled himself along it. Another escape was still more marvelous. Washed overboard at night from one of the destroyers, this particular lad was heaved by a wave upon the deck of another vessel half a mile astern. When he was restored to his own ship at the end of the voyage, his captain thus addressed him: "Young man, you have used up all the luck you will have in all your life. The navy is no safe place for you. Take my advice; get out of it as soon as Uncle Sam will let you."

Gave Revenue Officers Tip.

Revenue officers who arrested an Atlanta man with fifteen gallons of whiskey in his motor car, found he had a letter from a Georgia farmer, saying that the writer had "some very fine pigs for sale at the low price of \$7 each," and that "the sow had a litter of thirty," a remarkable thing in the animal world. On investigation, they found the sow to be a complete moonshine still and the litter to be thirty jugs of high-powered moonshine whiskey.

WOUNDED BY SHELL THAT KILLED FOUR MEN

Under shell fire and gas for three weeks, the buildings in which he ran his canteen hit six times, and finally knocked out by a shell which killed four men, wounded thirty and put him in a hospital for two months, Guy A. Willis, a Grand Rapids, Mich., lumberman, has returned on crutches.



GUY A. WILLIS.

from France, evidence of the zeal with which Y. M. C. A. canteen men worked with the troops in the St. Mihiel and Argonne drives.

Willis was attached to the Three Hundred and Fifty-fifth regiment, Eighty-ninth division. In the Toul sector, which the division held until the St. Mihiel drive began, Willis' Y. M. C. A. outfit had a canteen near Mont Sec, at Beaumont, and one of his pleasant jobs was to drive almost daily around the famous Dead Man's curve on trips to get supplies for his canteen. Willis entered Benny, in the St. Mihiel drive, three hours after the Germans had been thrown out of it.

The KITCHEN CABINET

A knuckle of ham in soup gives a zest and flavor to the dish, but more than one serves only to spoil the potage.—Smollet.

LET US CAN WHAT WE CAN.



It is more essential this year than ever before to save every bit of food possible. Fruit and vegetables which may be stored for winter use will be just that much to call upon when all such foods are scarce and high.

Olive Oil Pickles.—Take a hundred medium-sized cucumbers, sliced thin, leaving the peeling on, add two large onions sliced, place in layers and let stand over night in one cupful of salt. Drain and add one-fourth pound each of white mustard seed and black mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls of celery seed, a pint of olive oil and enough good vinegar to cover them well. Seal in fruit jars and keep in a cool place.

Beet Relish.—Chop one quart of cooked beets, add a quart of chopped cabbage, two cupfuls of sugar, a tablespoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of pepper, half a teaspoonful of cayenne and a cupful of grated horseradish; add enough vinegar to make it of the right consistency and can at once.

To Can Corn Without Cooking.—Take nine cupfuls of corn cut from the cob, fresh from the field, add one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of salt and one cupful of water. Mix and stand until the salt and sugar are well dissolved. Then can in sterile cans. Freshen before using.

Mustard Pickles.—For those who like a cucumber pickle with a slight flavor of mustard, the following will be enjoyed: Take a gallon of good vinegar, add to it a cupful of dry mustard mixed with half a cupful of salt. Drop the cucumbers daily as they are picked into this mixture until the vinegar will not cover them. They will be ready to eat in a week.

Ripe Tomato Pickle.—Take three pints of ripe, peeled and chopped tomatoes, one cupful of chopped celery, four tablespoonfuls of chopped red pepper, four tablespoonfuls of chopped onion, four tablespoonfuls of salt, six tablespoonfuls of sugar, a half teaspoonful each of clove and cinnamon, one teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, and two cupfuls of vinegar. Mix well and keep covered. It will keep for a year, and is ready to use, after mixing, in a week.

Nellie Maxwell
MISS MAUD WOODWORTH



Miss Maud Woodworth, daughter of the late Col. Frank Woodworth, U. S. A., is now living at Grove Lodge, Bracknell, England. She has been associated with the Duchess de Vendome in Belgian refugee work and Eagle hut arrangements, together with numerous other war activities.

The people of this county will join with other citizens throughout the state in extending a welcome to the boys of the 168th Infantry, known as part of the Rainbow division, which made an unprecedented record for bravery and sacrifice in the pursuit of the Germans for some time prior to the day the armistice was signed. No other military organization that went from the United States overseas made such a record for efficiency as the Rainbow division. From the time it first came into contact with the best trained and best equipped forces of the German army up until the armistice was signed, this division won the praise and admiration of not only their own commanders, but of the commanders of both the French and English armies. The great accomplishments of this army were not brought about without heroic sacrifice and supreme exhibitions of bravery. The best trained and best equipped German divisions were unable to stand up in front of the Rainbow division which steadily moved forward, constantly adding new laurels to its record. It is no wonder that people are proud of the work of this division and that our people are looking for the opportunity to show their gratitude and admiration for the work of this great organization. Council Bluffs is making great preparations to welcome home the Iowa boys of the 168th, and when they come there will be something doing in the way of a welcome on the part of the people. We understand that Unit K will, within a few days, return to Council Bluffs, the medical organization so ably commanded by Colonel McRae and with these two organizations to be received by the people of western Iowa. It will not be strange if the greatest demonstration in the history of Iowa will be pulled off at Council Bluffs within the next few days.

Some people can't do anything in the garden because they have no muscular strength and they have no muscular strength because they always stayed indoors.

MARKET REPORT

Butter60c
Eggs37c
Potatoes\$1.25
Wheat\$2.30
Oats65c
Barley95c to \$1.00
Hogs\$19.25
Corn\$1.60

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Millions Have Read the Book---Millions Have Seen the Play---Millions Will Enjoy the Picture

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OPERA HOUSE---Wed. and Thurs.
—May 7 and 8—

From the Boys

Corp. Lawrence Zea, New York
The following letter was received from Lawrence Zea, who has recently landed with the Rainbow division at Camp Upton. Lawrence is overjoyed at being on U. S. soil again and says "never again" for him.

Camp Upton, April 27.
Dear Mother, Dad and All:
Will write you a few lines this morning to let you know I am feeling fine and hope this finds you all well. We unloaded yesterday. It sure seemed good to get our feet on U. S. soil again. It seems like a dream. I am almost afraid I will wake up and be in France somewhere.

I don't know when we will start for Iowa. I hope it will not be long because I sure want to get back if anybody ever did. I was to church this morning. It's the first chance I have had for a long time. I hope before long I can go to church in Denison. It is sure hard to write when we have been used to having our mail

censored. I am almost afraid to say anything.

We did not get much of a reception when we landed except from the Y. and Red Cross. There was scarcely anybody to meet us. There was one boat came out to sea to meet us that represented Iowa. We were sure glad to see her and the Statue of Liberty too. There was some cheering when she came in sight and believe me if she wants to see me again she will have to "about face" because I am never going over there any more. I have seen enough of France to do me as long as I live and then some. I sometimes wish we had left them alone when I think of the way they roped us and treated us while we were there. But it is all over now and I'm home or nearly so, so I should worry. I feel as though I'd done my little bit and the sooner they get me home the better I will like it. Well I will have to go back to my billet now so will close for this time. Hoping to hear from or see you soon, I am as ever, your son,
Lawrence Zea.
Co. B, 168th Infantry

Crime wave reported spreading although the season for seeking winter board does not being for six months.



We Point With Pride
To the Record for the Past Four Days!
Beginning with Monday morning, April 7, and ending with Wednesday evening, April 30—

We Added to Our List
Ninety-Six NEW Subscribers
The Most of Whom Had Never Taken The Review Before
THERE'S A REASON

- First—The Review is acknowledged by newspaper men throughout the state to be one of the very best papers in Iowa.
 - Second—The Review news columns are never stinted to accommodate advertising patronage. If necessary extra pages are printed in order that all the news may appear.
 - Third—The Review aims to print, and does print, most of the news of the county the same week the news happens. We don't want to take it from some other paper.
 - Fourth—We pay news gatherers in cash to gather news in all parts of the county, therefore the county is covered.
 - Fifth—The Review is a business institution, conducted in a business way, and has become a business of financial standing, and as such has the respect and good will of the community.
 - Sixth—Two pages of the Review are devoted each week to news about the farmer, happenings in the farm community, new buildings, new machinery, new blooded stock, news of the household, in which every farmer takes an interest.
 - Seventh—The Review is the official paper of the county, and all the proceedings of the supervisors, all road notices, trustees' reports, legal contracts, and anything pertaining to the county business that is published at all, is printed in the Review. Because of this alone you ought to have the paper.
- We could cite all of the "Fourteen Points," of which we have heard so much about recently, but we'll not take time. The Review is a Crawford county newspaper, published by Crawford county citizens for all of Crawford county, and as such we hope to have it visit your home fifty-two times a year.