

## Indian Caves Yield Relics

New Jersey Finds Have Archaeological Value

Along the Kittatinny Mountain range in Northern New Jersey what is believed to be one of the first scientific combings of Indian rock shelters has recently been completed. Moody's Rock and Bevans, 100 miles north of Trenton, have been submitted to what one archaeologist terms "spoon scoopings." Siftings from splintered rocks have been examined. Rock ledges searched, crannies and caves house cleaned, for hidden traces of the first red men. With pick and shovel, trowel and finger-tips, experts have retrieved archaeological specimens of imperishable material from these two sites the past summer.

The specimens, which are being shown at the North American Indian Exhibition in the State House Museum at Trenton, include celts (blade-like instruments), arrow heads of jasper and chalcodony (a whitish variety of waxlike luster), bone awls and bone drills. An unidentified piece, possibly a ceremonial stone, is one of the most interesting relics uncovered at Bevans. The slate ornament is in the middle, the reverse side showing a round indentation similar to the eye in a potato. Many of the objects have not yet been anthropologically dated.

**THE RELICS DISCOVERED.**  
The main part of the largest shelter in the Bevans group has two caves, opening to left and right of the rock roof projection, which is about sixty-nine feet long. The cave to the right is low and damp, the one to the left is dry, habitable and seven feet high. While material had been taken from this shelter during a previous excavation many years ago, recent diggings unearthed twenty-four arrowheads of fine flint, jasper, chalcodony and rhyolite, together with a four-inch spearhead, several knife blades, hammerstones, Unio shells (a species of mussel) and potsheds. A thumb scraper of red jasper (used by Indians to smooth bone and soft stone implements) were among small specimens found at Bevans.

Moody's, on the edge of Big Muckshaw Pond, two miles southwest of Newton and in the Bevans area, is another rocky cavern that has given up relics. Moody's has long been a trysting place for the romantic, who say that of dark nights the moan of an Indian pine of legendary fame can be heard across the silent pond which protects the cave's entrance.

Today geologists are studying the large rocks that once shielded Moody's hiding place. And with other rocks deeply pitted by water drippings they are measuring time in an effort to arrive at a fair estimate of the original extent of the overhanging ledge, before its outer edge fell.

## Russia to Manufacture Soap From Suds

Shortage of fats in Russia has induced Moscow chemists, it is reported, to devise ways to collect the used soapsuds and rinse water from laundries, dish-washing departments of restaurants and other places where much soap is used and to recover the soap chemically so that it can be used again. All ordinary kinds of soap are made by chemical reactions between fats, like beef fat or olive oil, and alkali compounds like washing soda. When soap is used for washing it dissolves slightly in the water and the soap molecules then slide in between the particles of dirt or underneath them, to pry them loose from each other or from the dish, fabric or bit of human skin to which the dirt was attached. If the wash water is hard some of the soap also combines chemically with the hardening constituents in the water and is changed into insoluble chemical compounds which make the hard scum that hard waters often form. In either case, the original soap still is present in the spent suds or in the rinse water. The new Russian processes are reported to filter out this soap together with much dirt and other constituents. The smaterial then is treated with acids and other chemicals which decompose the soap altogether, detaching from it the fatty or oily materials from which the soap originally was made. These fats then are separated from the dirt, re-purified and then are ready to be used to make a new batch of soap.

## London Drive of Princes To Become Parking Area

London—A drive along which princes and dukes passed in horse-drawn carriages during the last two centuries will soon be surrendered to the carriages of the modern world. It is the forecourt of old Lansdowne House in Berkeley Square, which is to be turned into a parking space for motor cars until the mansion is either rented or sold.

The historical forecourt contains many "potholes" which must be filled in, but, soon any one, for the price of 12 cents, may leave his automobile outside a house where once only the famous stopped down, and then by invitation.

Even bald-headed barbers insist on telling hair raising stories.



## How to play Bridge AUCTION and CONTRACT

by Wynne Ferguson  
Author of "PRACTICAL AUCTION-BRIDGE"

ARTICLE No. 3

In what way does this expert differ as in diamonds. There would be nothing to do but to bid for a heart or spade bid. More imagination, more courage, more resourcefulness, more originality? What particular quality makes his stand out among his fellows? If there is anything that we don't understand, we usually subject it to a close examination and analysis, so let's do the same with the expert. Let us place him under the microscope and let his lens magnify his tactics. Let us observe and analyze his bidding and play.

The following hand is illustrative of the writer's contention that, in the language of sport, the expert "has everything."

Y : A B :  
Z : A B :  
A : Z B :

Hearts—A, 10, 9, 7  
Clubs—Q  
Diamonds—A, K, 10, 5  
Spades—K, Q, 8, 7

No score, rubber game. The expert, Z, dealt and bid one diamond, a perfect example of the four-card suit bid in preference to the no trump. The singleton club is a danger spot in no trump because a good player with a trump club suit and the lead would pass the no trump. In this particular hand, A had a six-card club suit and his partner the ace of spades, so that a no trump bid by Z would have failed to make the contract by one trick. Z, however, possessed the first requisite of the expert: good judgment; so he would not bid two diamonds and Y bid another chance to bid. B passed and Z now had to do a little thinking. Y's bid of two diamonds indicated a willingness on his part to have Z bid another suit. This suit could be either clubs, hearts or spades.

The expert figured that his partner would not bid two diamonds merely to obtain a club bid from him because it is just as difficult to go game at club trumps.

### Solution to Last Week's Problem

Hearts—K, 8, 7, 3, 2  
Clubs—none  
Diamonds—none  
Spades—A, 10

Hearts—Q, 6  
Clubs—K, 10, 4, 2  
Diamonds—none  
Spades—Q

Hearts—9, 5  
Clubs—8, 7  
Diamonds—10, 4, 3  
Spades—none

There are no trumps and Z is in the lead. How can Y Z win five of the seven tricks against any defense?

**Solution.**—Z should lead the deuce of spades. A must play the queen and Y should play the ten, thus allowing A to win the trick. B should discard the seven of clubs. A now has the choice of two leads: (a) He may lead a heart or (b) a club.

(a) Suppose A decides to lead a heart. If he leads the six of hearts, Y should play the king and lead back the deuce of hearts, which A must win. On these tricks Z should discard the five of clubs and the four of spades. A is thus obliged to lead a club up to the ace queen in Z's hand. On the first lead of clubs, Y should discard the ace of spades and thus all of Z's cards are good. If at trick No. 2, A leads the queen of hearts, Y should let it hold the trick. If A then leads another heart, all of Y's cards are good. If he then leads a club, all of Z's cards are good, Y discarding the ace of spades as before.

(b) Suppose A leads a low club at trick No. 2. Y should discard the ace of spades and thus all of Z's cards become good except the five of clubs at the end. In all cases, therefore, Y Z must win five of the seven tricks against any defense.

**False Solution:** Suppose Y wins the first spade trick. He must then lead hearts. If he leads a low heart, B will win the trick with the nine and make hearts. A should play the queen and thus enable B to win the second heart trick. Played in this way, Y Z can only win three tricks.

This is a good example of not allowing an opponent to force the lead in one's hand when by so doing one or more tricks will be lost.

## Soviet Government Turns to Arctic for Chemicals

Russia in its quest for chemicals has invaded the Arctic.

An apatite plant, scheduled to produce this year more than a million tons of concentrates, used chiefly for fertilizer, was recently opened in the Khibiny Mountains, according to Basile W. Delgass, former vice-president of the Amtorg Trading Company. He says in reporting Soviet scientific explorations for industrial and engineering Chemistry, Journal of the American Chemical Society, that the factory is beyond the Arctic Circle, eighty miles north of the White Sea, and approximately 100 miles inland from the Arctic Ocean. He goes on:

"Huge stones, remnants of the glacial periods, block the entrances to the valleys. The peaks are covered by perpetual snows, and dreary tundras lie for hundreds of miles around."

The cost of the plant is 5,000,000 gold rubles (about \$2,500,000) and it has a scheduled production of 1,100,000 tons in 1931, 2,000,000 tons in 1932, and 3,000,000 tons in 1933. Part of the apatite produced is exported to Europe, and it is rumored that negotiations are being conducted with a view to exporting apatite concentrates to the United States.

"An appropriation of 60,000,000 gold rubles has been recently voted by the Council of Peoples' Commissars to increase the existing plant and to construct other plants in this region."

Russian engineers designed the new project, but American specialists were also consulted.

The problem of production of superphosphates in Russia is far from being solved, we are told. In spite of all the technical help received by the Russians from Germany and extensive study of the process in the United States, superphosphate plants in Russia do not work satisfactorily.

Difficulties which the Russians are encountering in the operation of some

## Stories—Ancient and Modern

By TANTALUS in "John O'London"

I make no apology for including a "rather tricky bunker," they came at last to Loch Lomond. "Now," said Jonathan, "that really is something I must admire, and I guess if it were possible, I'd take that same sheet of water right over to Schenectady." "That's a silly dave," said Mac. "Just trail a bit piple across the pond w' ye, an' if ye can sook as weel's ye can blaw, ye'll hae it there in nae time."

A jovial customer in a cafe gave his order to a somewhat dour-looking waitress. "A couple of boiled eggs and a kind word, please." The eggs were brought. "Now for the kind word, miss." The girl leaned forward to whisper in his ear: "Don't eat those eggs."

The skipper of the Annie Laurie engaged at the last moment before sailing from Aberdeen two, deck-hands, Mackenzie and McCraig. Mackenzie had a good character, a fact which the "Old Man" was always rubbing in to McCraig, who hadn't. "Aye, aye," was invariably the latter's dour comment.

Soon the smack encountered very dirty weather and Mackenzie, coming up to swab the deck, was swept, bucket in hand, into the mountainous sea. McCraig, having witnessed this catastrophe, sought the skipper.

"Ye ken your mon Mackenzie—him w' the guid character?" he queried.

"Weel?"

"Weel; he's awa' w' your bucket."

An explorer travelling in Africa came upon an elephant which was in acute pain. Regardless of danger, and with considerable difficulty, he extracted a thorn from the animal's foot. Years afterwards he visited a circus where the chief attraction was the performance of some trained elephants. One of these, in the act of performing his trick, stopped, trumpeted shrilly, and charged towards the auditorium. Pandemonium ensued, but the creature calmly lifted the explores from his one-and-tuppenny seat, and placed him in the five-and-nines.

**True!**  
The excuse for including the following is that it is guaranteed authentic:

Some years ago in a north country seaside town, there was displayed a phrenologist's card with this inscription, "Heads examined 15, each." Two yokels read it, and one was overboard to say to the other, "Heids examined for 15, each! Why, the fella's a feul, when ye can buy a tuppenny comb and see for yerseel."

A clergyman was much surprised one day at receiving a basket of potatoes from an old woman of his parish, with a message saying that, as he had remarked during his sermon of the previous Sunday that "common tators" (commentators) did not agree with him, she had sent him some real good ones.

Two revellers, who had lined two well, got into their sports two-seater late one night, and zig-zagged down Piccadilly. The passenger, vaguely alarmed at the erratic course they were taking, murmured sleepily, "I ought to drive a bit more carefully." "Goo' lor," said Algy, "goo' lor, I thought you were driving."

The report of the death of a city merchant was, like Mark Twain's, "grossly exaggerated." Thinking to reassure one of his friends he rang him up, and said, "Did you see the report in this morning's paper that I was dead?" "Good gracious, no," replied his friend; "where are you telephoning from?"

"A pantomime is like a cigar," remarked the theatre manager on the first night of the new show. "How's that?" asked his friend. "Well," was the explanation, "if it's good everybody wants a box, and if it's bad no amount of puffing will make it draw."

At the basis of all morality, all knowledge, all lofty endeavor, lies the truth that God reigns.—Horace Greeley to a "Brooklet," and Schiehallion to McCulloch had been showing off the beauties of his native land to an American visitor, who kept up "old Glory's" reputation of belittling everything he saw. After likening the Forth Bridge to a "pretty piece of child's fretwork," the noble Tay to a "Brooklet," and Schiehallion to



Memphis, Tenn., zoo officials would like to congratulate Venus and Adonis as the parents of a son and heir or a bouncing baby daughter, but they jealously guard their 75-pound offspring and the officials are still guessing.

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Each of these moments, tiny segments of eternity, is a portion of our life, each a potential crisis for better or worse in our life—they seem many in their total of a lifetime—yet how swiftly we pass through them—we pass, note, the moments do not.

Wouldn't it be well to make 1932 count more in the use of these precious fragments of our lives than we've ever done before?

No matter how bad you aim, when you throw bouquets at a man they always hit the right spot.

Men were digging a ditch in a wet, sticky soil that was in danger of flooding.

Young Foreman shouting—"All out!"

The men were out of the ditch like a flash.

Foreman shouting—"All in!"

The men tumbled back into the ditch, thinking that the call had been a false alarm.

Foreman (shouting)—"All out!"

Out tumbled the men.

Foreman (shouting)—"All in!"

And they disappeared once again in the ditch, grumbling a little.

After half-a-dozen repetitions of this business the workmen became angry and asked the foreman what he meant by it.

One Workman very demanding—"What's the game? There's no water coming and there's no sign of a cave-in."

Foreman (smiling)—"I know there isn't, but I find that you fellows take out more dirt on your boots than you do on your shovels."

You'd think a man who was rich enough to quit work at 3 o'clock and play golf all afternoon would be happy, but golf seems to take all the joy out of life for most men.

## "I Will"—A New Year Resolve

I will start afresh this new year with a higher, fairer creed;

I will cease to stand complaining of my ruthless neighbor's greed;

I will cease to sit repining while my duty's call is clear;

I will waste no moment whining, and my heart shall know no fear;

I will look sometimes about me for the things that merit praise;

I will search for hidden beauties that elude the grumbler's gaze;

I will try to find contentment in the paths that I may tread;

I will cease to have resentment when another gets ahead;

I will not be swayed by envy when my rival's strength is shown;

I will not deny his merit, but will try to prove my own;

I will try to see the beauty spread before me, rain or shine;

I will cease to preach YOUR duty and be more concerned with MINE.

Mike (scowling as he reads grocery bill)—"What's this? What's this?"

December 1st, cabbage, 25 cents.

December 3rd, 2 peck potatoes.

December 5th, ditto.

December 10th, ditto.

December 16th, ditto.

Mrs. Mike (indignantly)—"It's a lie. There ain't been a ditto in the house!"

Some time when you are talking about yourself, stop for awhile and see if anyone present will remind you to start again. We are all strong for the other guy to take his medicine and be a sport. Right now this country needs more interviews like this: "I have nothing to say." You can judge a girl's modernism by discovering whether she regards her husband as a blessing—a necessity—a luxury—an affliction, or a joke. A man who is clever enough to be boss at home is also wise enough not to brag about it.

## Business First

A Jewish boy was caught by the dangling ropes of a balloon at the country fair. When he was being carried aloft, and the crowd was standing aghast as he hung head downwards, his father cried:—"Ikey, Ikey, throw out some of our birthright cards!"

## Flowers

He who does not love flowers has lost all fear and love of God.—Ludwig Tieck.

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## Canada Silk Industry

For five years in succession the silk industry of Canada has shown increases in the value of production. Even in 1930, a year of slackened trade generally, the output of the silk industry rose by over 20 per cent. Silk manufacturing is one of the newer industries of the Dominion and the rapidity of its growth has been remarkable. Records are available since 1917, and in the intervening period the value of production has risen by over 650 per cent.

The growth of the industry has been well sustained throughout the 13 years, although there have been some fluctuations. In 1917 the value of production was \$2,372,000. By 1930, when prices were at their height, it had risen to \$5,376,751. In the next five years there were fluctuations, and in 1925 the value of the output was \$5,483,363. From that year on, however, the value of production has risen by over 100 per cent.

The Canadian silk industry is divided into two distinct branches, real silk and artificial silk. However, owing to the fact that there are only two plants in the latter section, the particulars for the artificial silk industry are not available separately. In 1930, in the two branches of the industry together, there were 25 plants in operation, all of them in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario. The plants in Quebec numbered 15, with only one plant producing artificial yarns, the larger part of which was used by the same firm for weaving artificial silk fabrics, one of which manufactured only artificial silk yarns, which were sold to hosiery and knit goods mills and to producers of silk fabrics.

## In Father's Footsteps

The vicar called at the home of one of his parishioners, and for a while was left in the room with the bride of the family.

He patted the little fellow's head affectionately, and said by way of making conversation: "You look a good little boy. I suppose you always do what your mother tells you?"

"The boy stopped tinkering with the family wireless-set, and said: "Yes, vicar, and so does daddy."

## SUSPICION

Suspicion is the companion of mean souls; and the ban of all good society.

In Britain divorces are becoming much more common. In 1871 there were 166 cases in England, Scotland and Wales; in 1929 there were 2,396.

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