

FAMILY TREE OF THE MIGHTY PEN

Bone Stylus, Recently Discovered, Believed to Be Oldest Writing Tool.

Washington.—"Bebe Norris of New York, N. Y., is a stenographer, A. D. 1924. She doesn't trace her blood lineage to ancient Babylon. But Bebe had what might be called a 'professional' grandmother, a hundred or so times removed—Bibea Narem, by name—who did precisely the same sort of work as Bebe's for a prominent merchant in Mesopotamia's greatest city more than two thousand years before Christ.

"When Bibea's boss clapped his hands or made whatever signal, Babylonian bosses made in place of pressing a buzzer button, Bibea grabbed her stenographic 'pad,' picked up a stylus and hurried in to take dictation.

"Murashu Sons, Murashu Building, Nippur; Honored Gentlemen," probably began the dictator, addressing the historic banking firm which held the place in 'Babylonia' that the Rothschilds have held in Europe.

"As her employer dictated Bibea rapidly jabbed her stylus into the soft clay of her little 'pad.' For like all her stenographic sisters of 4,000 years ago, Bibea was literally a 'pencil pusher.' The stylus was a little rod of bone about six inches long, triangular in cross-section, cut off sharply at one end so that when this end was pressed into damp clay it left wedge-shaped impressions."

World's Oldest Pen.
Such a bone stylus, described in dispatches from Bagdad as "the oldest known pen" has just been dug up on the site of the ancient city of Kish and gives archeologists one of their best specimens of the tool with which the priceless cuneiform tablets of Babylonia and Assyria were made.

The discovery of this stylus led the National Geographic society, in the bulletin quoted above, to reconstruct with actual names and facts gleaned from other recent discoveries, a scene in a typical business office of 40 centuries ago.

The discovery of the bone stylus at Kish, the bulletin points out, discloses a class of implements that has been more important to the development of civilization than perhaps any other group of tools.

"Man is even more truly distinguished as a 'writing animal' than as a 'speaking animal,'" continues the bulletin, "for it is the growing fund of knowledge set down on various surfaces by various implements and so passed on to generation after generation that has made possible development in the arts, sciences and industries. Back of the Kish stylus are more primitive members of the pen family; chisels to cut into stone and wooden tablets, thorns to scratch on hides, flint splinters with which to furrow cave walls, bones and sticks with which to make probably the first rude marks of all in sand or dirt. In a parallel line, stretch back the fewer ancestors of the pencil, bits of lead, lumps of chalk and soft earths, and the ends of charred sticks.

"The descendants of the Babylonian stylus and the scratching tools that preceded it present a startling array of implements and mechanisms. In China and Egypt paper and papyrus were invented to supersede the cruder and heavier writing surfaces and the great forward step was made of applying a third substance, ink, by means of a brush or pen. The Egyptian reed pen made of a hollow tubular stem may be looked upon as the direct ancestor of the modern pen. It had practically the form of its present-day descendant, being pointed and slit to make it pliable.

"The early Greeks and Romans, however, did not use any material comparable to paper. They first scribbled with chalk on broken bits of pottery, or scratched with pointed metal rods on wooden blocks. Their next step was to cover the blocks with wax and scratch their messages in that material. Their styl had knobs on one end used to smooth out erroneous marks. New wax could be applied and the tablets used over and over. The metal styl were truly as mighty as swords, serving as daggers when desired. Julius Caesar is said to have been stabbed to death with such pens.

From Flint Splinter to Printing Press.
"When papyrus reached Greece and Italy the reed pen and the use of ink went with it. This combination was also used in writing on sheepskin, parchment and vellum, and in the hands of slaves, and later monkish copyists, went into the making of the world's most highly prized illuminated manuscripts and hand-wrought books.

"Quills, chiefly from goose feathers, furnished the next source for improved pens. Not until the Nineteenth century did detachable metal pen points come into general use and shoulder quills out. Now something like three million gross of them are made yearly in the United States alone.

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MOST FUGITIVES IN LOSING GAME

Generally Flee to Distant City, Hoping Search by Police Will End.

New York.—How does it feel to be hunted by the police?

After a man has committed a murder and he knows that he is suspected or is likely to be, he probably will go as far away from the city of the crime as his funds will permit. He prefers a strange city, or one in which he has few friends. In such a city he despises he can wait until the police get tired of looking for him.

If he decides not to seek safety in flight from a big city like New York he persuades friends to harbor him. He remains indoors during the daytime. His friends keep him informed of the progress made by the police on the case, and if they find the trail is getting warm he moves to other quarters. He remains in hiding until he feels it is safe to flee to a distant city.

Prefer Cities to Small Towns.
Most criminals, when in flight, prefer cities to small towns and villages. A stranger in a sizable city attracts little or no attention. But in a small town the residents are curious to know all about strangers.

A young holdup man, sitting in the detectives' room of a station here after being captured, told of his experiences after fleeing from a western city, where he had committed a robbery. His train stopped for repairs at a small station. He decided the peaceful village was just the place where his pursuers would never look for him, so he dropped off the train and entered the station to get a drink of water. He had first slaked his thirst when a police circular on a wall attracted his attention. He thought it strange to find a circular in such an out-of-the-way place, and curious to see whose picture it bore, walked to it. To his surprise, it carried an excellent likeness of himself. He was glad that the train was still at the station and, as he hopped aboard he resolved that henceforth he would stick to the cities. But although he kept his resolution, he got into the toils after all.

Another youth eluded the police for a year, visiting a dozen large cities and doubling on his tracks more than once. It was rough going. The police gave him little peace of mind. Once he barely escaped them by jumping out of a window, and was laid up for several weeks. Later he made his home in a quiet little hotel. Just as he was beginning to think the police had given up the pursuit, he recognized a detective who had arrested him a year or two earlier. The detective happened to be engrossed in a newspaper in the lobby. The youth lost no time in checking out.

"I've Got You at Last!"
As the months slipped by, the constant strain he was under began to affect his health. He was unable to sleep at night. A knock at the door, or the voice of a stranger, sent a shiver along his spine. He in time became suspicious of everybody. He finally told himself he was going insane, then plucked up courage. It was late spring, and perhaps the balmy weather had something to do with his returning spirits. Deciding it was foolish to worry, he went to a ball game one afternoon and was rooting for his favorite team when a hand was laid upon his shoulder. Glancing around, he recognized the detective. "Well, son," the latter remarked, "you have led me a great chase, but I've got you at last. You can see the game out if you like; then, I reckon, you'll have to be a good boy and come along." The youth was glad, nevertheless, that the chase had ended and with it the prospect that he would lose his mind.

The fugitive often resorts to disguise. Realizing that the police circular, besides carrying his likeness, will describe him physically, he attempts to appear different. Hence, if he is clean-shaven he sometimes will grow a moustache or a beard. He has been known to dye his hair and stain his face, and if he has a scar that he can conceal by letting his hair grow long he will do so. If he may be recognized by some peculiarity of dress, he does not hesitate to change his mode of attire completely.

But the average fugitive from justice plays a losing game. He is pretty sure to be caught eventually, as the police receive information of the whereabouts of criminals from many sources.

LEGAL NOTICE.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of Honorable Edward C. Smith, Surrogate of the County of Orange, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Wladyslaw Kulakowski late of the City of Port Jervis, County of Orange and State of New York, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber at his place of transacting business at the office of Messrs. Gregg & Feuchs, Hubbard Building, Port Jervis, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of November, 1924. Dated, at Port Jervis, N. Y., the 11th day of April, 1924.
JOHN L. SLOAN, Administrator.
Gregg & Feuchs, Attys. for Adm., Hubbard Building, Port Jervis, N. Y.

work this trick during straw-hat season.
One of the most daring of recent thefts occurred in a department store in an eastern city. A man wearing no hat approached a negro porter employed in the store, slipped 25 cents into his hand and asked him to help roll up a very expensive oriental rug lying on the floor. The porter, pleased with the tip and assuming that the man was an employee because he wore no hat, helped him roll up the rug and put it on his shoulder. Several doorwalkers and store officials who saw the man walk away with the rug thought he was an employee of the window trimming department. They reached this conclusion when they saw the porter helping him. The man disappeared around a corner and leisurely walked out of the building.
Shake-Down Game.

A shake-down game was recently worked on a department store in a Middle West city by a well-dressed man who stepped up to the counter and asked to see some gloves. He tried on several pairs, glancing around nervously. His furtive glances attracted the attention of a detective, who took up a position at the next counter and watched him. While the salesgirl's back was turned the man put a pair of gloves into his pocket. He then told her he saw nothing he liked and started walking out of the store, followed by the detective, who stopped him at the door. He became indignant when the detective requested him to accompany him.

The detective, however, was insistent, and the man was searched. A pair of gloves similar in color and design to those on sale at the counter was found in his pocket. They bore, however, the mark of another department store in the same city. The man said he had bought them there the day before. He took the detective to that store with him and the salesgirl at the glove counter verified the sale. The man again became indignant and shook down the store for a tidy sum on the ground of a threatened suit. His little ruse of first ascertaining what kind of gloves the store was selling and then purchasing a pair like them and laying them on the counter while he talked to the salesgirl worked.
—New York Times.

Plan Champlain Isle for Honeymooners Only

Burlington, Vt.—Dreams of honeymooners for an isolated island are on the way to reality.

Mrs. Frederick Welles of Burlington, owner of an 85-acre island in Lake Champlain, has received bids for it from six different men.
The island is equipped with a house of sixteen rooms, luxuriously furnished. It has four baths, extensive servants' quarters, a deer park and a yacht. The house was erected at a cost of \$100,000 and will, it is understood, be sold for approximately \$60,000 to a company which proposes to rent the entire establishment out by the day, week or month to honeymooners only, at the rate of \$100 a day, with an additional charge for servants and for food. A week's honeymoon there would cost about \$1,000.

Mrs. Welles in describing the island said:
"Young people will have 85 acres to themselves. The servants' quarters are in a separate bungalow. As for the house, it is so large that the honeymooners could lose themselves in it, so to speak. The living rooms, dining and breakfast room are most artistically furnished. The baths are spacious, equipped with large showers and marble floors.
"Then there is the deer park, a beautiful shaded retreat with winding paths shadowed with big trees. The yacht will carry them back and forth to the shore, the trip taking about one hour and ten minutes, as the island stands in the middle of the lake, far removed from the curious."
The place is known as "Stave Island." Mrs. Welles recently bought a larger island somewhere in the lake and accordingly has no further use for the honeymoon island.

Find Aztec Markings on Nevada Cavern Wall

Reno, Nev.—Discovery of figuring in Aztec characters on the rock wall of a cavern in eastern Nevada, near the Lehman Caves National Reserve, was announced by Dr. B. F. Schappelle, University of Nevada, archeologist. He described the find as one of the most important of its kind among western archeologic discoveries of recent times. The tracings are said to be the farthest north Aztec markings discovered. Rock writings resembling Egyptian hieroglyphics also were noted by the expert.

Members of the exploration party expressed belief that further investigation would uncover an underground city among the caves and on the banks of an underground river.
In a burial cave with a four by six-foot opening at the surface, leading to a large underground room, five human skeletons were found. The bones were badly disintegrated. Live angleworms were discovered 190 feet underground in the caves.

Human Newspaper Dead

Fremont, Neb.—John Hauser, "the human newspaper," is dead. Hauser ran an unpretentious book and stationery store, and dug up more news stories during his career than any reporter in town. He wrote what he found in longhand and hung sheets of news in the store window. In a short time his store became the mecca for every curious-minded citizen.

WRIGLEYS
Chew it after every meal!
It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.
Whitens teeth, sweetens breath and is the goodby that lasts.
SEALED in its Purity Package
WRIGLEYS DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM
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A DARING DRAMA

It is announced that "Rain" the play which made the jaded New York critics sit up and take notice is to be presented by Sam M. Harris at the New Theatre Thursday evening Sept. 25th.

So daring in its treatment, so absolutely true, and so analytical of human nature did they find it that it was not dismissed with one review but was written about and commented on for many, many weeks. The scenes of "Rain" are laid in the South Seas at Tutuila, one of the islands of that romantic spot which is under the dominion of the United States. It was originally a short story called "Miss Thompson" written by W. Somerset Maugham and was made into a play by John Coulton and Clemence Randolph, two aspiring dramatists who have made their position secure through this one great work. It will be presented here in the same careful manner as during the long run it enjoyed on Broadway.

Spreading Use of Coffee

The use of coffee in Abyssinia was recorded in the Fifteenth century, and was then stated to have been practiced from time immemorial. In time the practice spread to Arabia. The plant began to be cultivated there, and the use of coffee as a national beverage became as inseparably connected with that country as tea is with China.

"OBEY NEW LAW AND SAVE LIVES" GOVERNOR'S APPEAL TO MOTORISTS

STATE OF NEW YORK EXECUTIVE CHAMBER ALBANY, N. Y.

ALFRED E. SMITH GOVERNOR

TO THE LICENSED MOTOR VEHICLE DRIVER:

Under the authority of the new law by which you have been licensed to operate a motor vehicle, New York State is going to make a new effort to SAVE HUMAN LIVES. You undoubtedly are familiar with most of the important provisions of the law.

What I would like to ask of you today, as the Governor of the State, is your hearty cooperation in the enforcement of this law. If the public will give full cooperation, the officials of the Motor Vehicle Bureau can enforce it.

When it is enforced I am firmly convinced that the toll of human lives taken in automobile accidents will be reduced, or at least it will not be constantly mounting higher and higher, as it has been day in and day out, year after year, ever since motor vehicles began to play so important a part in our lives and work.

The State of New York is going to do its share in this task of SAVING HUMAN LIVES. Every citizen must help, but automobile drivers can help — more than any other class — by OBEYING THE LAW and assisting in every possible way the officials charged with its enforcement.

Sincerely yours,
Alfred E. Smith

Copies of this appeal are being distributed to all operators licensed under the new motor vehicle law of the state. It is estimated more than 1,250,000 operators, outside of the metropolitan district of New York city, will have to be licensed by October 1. After that date persons who operate motor vehicles without licenses will be subject to arrest.

"HOUSE WIVES"

Watch this space for tomorrow's announcement in this paper.