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### FISHES FOR BIRDS WITH ROD AND LINE

#### Boston Curator Thus Catches Rare Specimens for Aviary.

The way to catch birds, according to the beliefs and practices of George Morse, curator of the Franklin Park zoo, Boston, is to fish for them. A bamboo fish pole with a small fish line noose and snow shoes completes the curator's outfit for "bird fishing."

Nor is this a fish story. A reporter saw him catch three birds in this manner. Since February 4, when he sighted his first two birds and caught them, he has "landed" a full dozen of rare little feathered songsters from the far north.

This included four pine grosbeaks, two evening grosbeaks, which are birds especially rare in this section; five purple finches and one red top. It is Mr. Morse's opinion that the deep snows farther north have completely covered all possible food and that the low fruited bushes of the park have attracted the birds.

Curator Morse spends all his spare time tramping over the snowy miles of park in search of these rare birds. He knows that the first thaw will send them north again and he is eager to capture as many as possible to put on exhibit in the aviary with the other costly and rare specimens.

Curator Morse always tries to work up upon the bird from the rear. He pushes his pole into such a position that the noose is just over the bird's head. Then he drops it gently. There is a flutter of wings, a surprised protest and the little creature is fairly caught.

Then the curator hauls in gently and the bird is soon in captivity.

If a girl is really displeased with a man she doesn't tell him so.

Some men find it easier to open a jackpot than a can of beans.

Noble birth is one thing and a nice soft political berth is another.

Most men get married before they are old enough to know better.

Boys know best. All doors are now constructed to shut themselves.

Many a doctor has saved a patient's life by not being in when called.

Honeysuckles and the sweet girl graduate bloom simultaneously.

A good cook should be at the head of every provisional government.

It's easy to have a good opinion of people you don't know very well.

Few men put off until tomorrow the meanness they can do today.

Scandal is the tattle of fools who judge other people by themselves.

A hen is intelligent enough when the cornmeal is being distributed.

### UNCOVERED WAR FRAUDS

#### Investigation Showed Illegal Transactions Involving Millions.

Large sums will be saved for the government through civil and criminal prosecutions now completed or under way, announced Attorney General Palmer in a statement in which he declared a department of justice investigation of alleged fraudulent war contracts had "uncovered illegal transactions involving millions of dollars."

In one class of contracts alone, questionable vouchers unearthed have resulted in the withdrawal of payments by the government amounting to approximately \$4,420,000, the statement declared. Special investigations have been ordered into 15 large fraud cases which the bureau of investigation has before it.

### LONDON STOPS BIG BUILDING

#### Action Taken So That Building Trades Might Concentrate on Residences.

The action of the city council of London, England, in stopping all building, except residences, under powers granted by the health ministry, to overcome the housing shortage, has caused a crisis in the London building trades.

Not more than 40 per cent of the men displaced by this shortage can be used in house building, leading business men declare.

### Vicious Mule Kicked Woman to Death.

An enraged mule, which had attacked a horse in a stall, kicked Miss Maude J. Padgett, twenty-four years old, of near Mount Vernon, Ill., to death when she attempted to force it to quit its attack on the horse.

### Girls Set Barn Afire for Excitement.

In pleading guilty to the charge of setting fire to the hay barn at the girls' industrial school at Concordia, Kan., three young girls stated they "just wanted excitement."

It takes a lot of cold cash to make an impression on a marble heart.

Friends are almost always as scarce as umbrellas when they are needed.

A promoter is a man who enumerates his poultry before it is incubated.

How the average woman does abuse her husband—and how he does deserve it!

Ever notice that when you are on time the other fellow is invariably late?

Yes, Luke, the grass widow knows enough to make hay while the sun shines.

Even when an actress wears genuine diamonds the suspicious people refuse to believe it.

Some people get credit for being patient when in reality they are too cowardly to start something.

No, Alfred, a girl never suspects a young man's intentions until he asks her whether she can cook.



FOR first time other day I go vesit basahall game. I aska one guy een leetle cage how moocha costa and he say, "One buck granda stand and feelfy cents bleacher." I geeva one dolla and go eenside. I no see somatung only plenta cheecken wire and beega fence on other side.

Pretty soon one guy come out weeth a dog muzzle on da face and boxa glove one hand. I aska feller wot see nexa weeth me whosa dat guy. He say, "I aska de catcha man. Nother guy weeth leetle boxa glove show up and dat catcha man who see by me say he eat peetcha man. Well, da peetcha man and dat catcha man ees no ver gooda friends."

Da peetcha man gotta somatung hard hees hand. He spit on eet, wind heem up and trow lika devil at dat catcha man. But da catcha man no getta sore. He just make stop weeth boxa glove and trow back easy. Plenta times dat peetcha man trow at dat catcha man for mebbe try knoecka hees block off, I dunno.

Pretty soon one guy come out wot's all dress up lika for go some place. I aska dat feller wot see nexa me whosa dat guy. He say, "Aw, wot's matter you aska too moocha question—he ees umpire man." Well dat umpire man and da peetcha man makka friends, and stay een sama crowd. I feegure eet dat umpire man and peetcha man makka fight weeth da catcha man. I jumpa through da cheecken wire and geeva help. I lika dat catcha man.

But nother guy come out weeth beega long stick. He smasha dat ting wot da peetcha man trow and den loss hees head. He runa lika devil firsta one way and other way and fall down when getta only half way from where he start. Da umpire man yella "Safe!" so louda he can. But he ees craze een da head or meestake. Dat guy almost breaka hees neck when fall down for way ees looka to me. But I dunno—Wot you tink?

### Instruction for the Young.

Yells from the nursery brought the mother, who found baby gleefully pulling Billy's curls.

"Never mind, darling," she comforted. "Baby doesn't know how it hurts." Half an hour later wild shrieks from the baby made her run again to the nursery.

"Why, Billy," she cried, "what is the matter with baby?"

"Nothing, mother," said Billy, calmly; "only now he knows"—Tid-Bits.

When a man says he has nothing to say the chances are that he could say a good deal if he wanted to.

### HENPECKED

By GERALDINE CAMPBELL.

(© 1926, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I tell you, Frank, it's the only life. No henpecked husband for yours truly!"

His companion smiled indulgently, and thought of a little square white box reposing in his inside pocket.

"Oh, I suppose it all depends on the way you look at it," replied he. "Just now I have a mighty different point of view from yours."

Tom Price, a hardened bachelor, gave him a quick, sharp glance.

"Say, what's all this?" he demanded. "I've heard a lot about you and that darned Avis Dean, but I didn't believe you'd go with a girl like her. I hope none of those rumors I heard were true?" rather anxiously.

Frank grinned mischievously. "Oh, just wait a few days. Something may happen," thinking again of the little box. "And let me tell you, Tom, Avis may be a little of a vamp, and she may like to order a fellow around some, but for all that she's a nice girl."

"See here, Frank Carr, we've known each other since we were kids, haven't we, and always been the best of friends?" (A nod from Frank.) "Well, I want you to take my advice. You (as you say) and all the rest of her family like to order a fellow around a little too much. And, finally, see what a life Dick Carter leads after marrying Avis' sister, who was just like Avis is now. Why, the poor fellow can't spend a cent but wife must know where it is gone—he can't leave the house but she knows where he is going. Talk about henpecked husbands! Take my advice, Frank, as you always have, and stay away from Miss Dean."

"Well I'll think about it," answered Frank with a twinkle which showed he hadn't the least idea that his friend was in earnest.

When Frank reached Avis' house, he went up the stone steps three at a time and rang the bell furiously.

A maid came to the door almost immediately. Yes, Miss Avis was at home and expecting him.

In 15 minutes Avis entered the room and something in her eyes as she joyfully greeted him put all Tom's cautions out of his mind.

A year later Mr. and Mrs. Carr were settled in a modern bungalow at one of the two beaches. The sewing circle to which Mrs. Carr belonged was to meet at her house that afternoon. All the ladies were to bring their babies, and, as Mrs. Carr said, they would have a real home afternoon. At 2 o'clock, however, the members of the circle unanimously decided that they liked the movies better than a hot house and fretful babies, so long-suffering Mr. Carr was brought in and asked in honeyed tones by his wife if he wouldn't take care of the babies while they went to the nearest theater.

"Of course you will, my dear," said Mrs. Carr decidedly after a moment's pause. "You're used to things like that, aren't you?" laughingly.

He gave a short, sardonic laugh as he answered, "Yes, I'm used to things like that."

So the ladies went off to enjoy the latest seven-reel thriller, leaving their some twenty babies to the care of Mr. Carr. As they left the poor man looked helplessly at the children. Then he went to the piano, shoved all the bric-a-brac from the top into the midst of the wondering babies and sat down to enjoy a magazine.

In 15 minutes, he was brought back to earth by the sound of 20 voices yelling lustily. He brought more bric-a-brac, he gave them his watch and all the small clocks in the house (having once heard that a watch amuses a baby when nothing else will), he took from the walls the pictures, he danced the squalling children by turns on his knee.

By the time the ladies of the Circle returned, Mr. Carr had given their children everything in the house but the heaviest of the furniture—and the babies were still crying. The outraged ladies quieted their children, put on their coats and hats and went to their respective homes, vowing that they would make Mrs. Carr resign from the Circle.

### SPORTS SUITS, CANDY STRIPES



This is an unusual sports suit with candy stripes in silk floss and wool yarn. Odd colors are to be in vogue this summer and this beautiful combination suit with detachable cape to match will be seen at the resorts.

### TAN SILK FOR SPORT BLOUSE

Color Vogue Brings Pongee Into Prominence; French Fashion Finally Reaches America.

There are a great many sport blouses in various shades of tan silk. This vogue, of course, brings pongee into prominence. In linen and silk blouses white, striped with tan, is smart.

Among the clothes of striped fabrics are silk dresses in peppermint candy stripe. Some of the most exclusive blouse shops are making to order shirts in these silks and furnishing a sufficient quantity of the material to make plain skirts to be worn with them. These skirts have no trimming—not even tucks—but are gathered to a belt at the waist and finished at the bottom with a very deep hem.

Although sport suits of unbleached or natural wool cashmere were launched by the French dressmakers several months ago, they are only now being adopted by American women. The cashmere is of the creamy beige tone of wool underwear. This strange looking material often is combined with black satin more or less elaborately quilted in beige thread to form the fashionable country dress. Quilting will continue to be used as a garniture. Quilted silks are used as linings for coats. A Greek gingham coat as simple as a Greek column is lined with quilted navy blue China silk.

### LITTLE HAT OF NAVY BLUE

Attractive Straw Headpiece Has Brims of Taffeta; Decorated With Raffle Flowers.

There is a small hat of navy blue straw with rolled brim of taffeta, also decorated with raffle flowers, and it is a very smart accompaniment to the tailored tricotine suit. Green, orange, rose and blue are blended beautifully into gay posies, and wooden beads in yellow form the center of the flowers.

No spring would be complete without its quota of flower-laden hats, but this season the flowers grace the transparent hat of net or silk hair braid. A chic model that sets well down on the head shows a narrow brim, frilled at the edge and worn to conceal, yet reveal, the eyes comically. All the old-time flowers that breathe with charm lend their fragrance and loveliness to this hat and mark it a success for late spring.

### Fads and Fancies.

Swisses are unusually lovely this spring and usually steep in price. And they are true swisses because it is a fact that bears no disputing that from Switzerland come all the swisses that are worth buying. Especially smart are the swisses that show a navy blue ground with medium size white dots. An interesting collection of spring frocks includes those made of handkerchief linen in pale shades and embroidered in a little darker shade.

### Mannish Styles' Pass.

Mannish styles are rather out of the running in apparel for femininity this spring. The severe lines are absent even from sports apparel, all types of garments having an unmistakable feminine touch. This extends even to sweaters. The newest models are gay, dressy affairs, fringed trimmed often, and embellished with tassels, novelty buttons and all sorts of clever little pockets, etc.

### Novel Veils.

The fancy mesh veil fashed off with an ostrich feather collar offers a most flattering style for the one with a head for three.

### TIME MAKES LITTLE CHANGES

Booth Tarkington Releases Another Show How Characteristic of the Time.

Novelist Booth Tarkington, writing about the cowardly attack of gang of Germans had made a gang French officer in the novel of the Hotel Adlon in Berlin.

"The Germans," he said, "were speakable in the beginning, but will be unrecognizable in the end. He shook his head thoughtfully.

"People can't change their nature," Henry Labouchere, was a fearless wit, and a fearless wit died. A few hours before death, you know, I had my nephew upset at University that was burning by the sea.

"The dying man awoke out of a full dose and saw the matinee gratiation.

"Flames!" he said. "I think!"

"And he laughed quizzically, flosed again."

A Boulevard Deputy Sheriff. The other day we dropped our favorite garage for a few days, pair, which the best needed. The proprietor was even a little peculiar, usual, we thought.

"What's happened to the boss, we to Fat.

"Haven't you heard?" he said. "No, What is it?"

"He's a deputy sheriff, and his boss come on over here in show badge."

A garage proprietor, and a sheriff all at once! He had a beat that for arrogance and lordly authority and a touch of superiority outside of France like to hear about it.

When Doctors Elongate. John Jimson was very ill. He was in a doctor, who had a long name and called in a second doctor, while John Jimson lay on the two quarters about his bed.

"You are wrong," said Doctor. "I'm right," returned Doctor. "You're wrong," repeated Doctor No. 1.

Brought the patient gave a great breath the medical man to a solution of the needs of the Doctor No. 2—obviously a swiss.

"Go your own way," said No. 1. "I'll prove I'm right at the next term!"—From the Argument.

Searched Them Out. "Tomorrow's my birthday," said a man in the trench coat. "I want to get the usual very delicious cigars from my wife."

"Welcome!" cried the friend. "But you throw them away!"