

# Increases in Telephone Rates

We have filed with the Public Service Commission, Second District, a schedule of rates for telephone service which we hope will give us sufficient additional revenue from the state as a whole to put the telephone business on a sound basis and enable us to provide adequate service. These rates become effective September 1, 1920.

The rate increases in the Rochester Central Office Districts are as follows:

CLASS OF SERVICE	Increase per month	Approximate increase per day
Individual line business Flat Rate	\$2.50	.08
Two-party line business Flat Rate	2.00	.07
Two-party line business Message Rate	.25	.01
Four-party line business Flat Rate	1.50	.05
Rural line business	.75	.03
Individual line residence	.75	.03
Two-party line residence	.50	.02
Four-party line residence	.50	.02
Rural line residence	.50	.02

### PRIVATE BRANCH EXCHANGE SYSTEMS:

The rates for Private Branch Exchange Systems have been increased; detailed information concerning the new rates will be furnished upon request.

Full details as to the necessity for these increases will be given to the public.

## NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

Established 1890  
**Sidney Hall's Sons**  
 Manufacturers of  
**Boilers, Tanks, Smoke Stacks**  
**General Boiler Repairs**  
 Flues Welded by Machinery  
 169-175 Mill Street  
 Roch. Phone, Stone 1227 Bell Main 2686  
 After 5 p. m. and Holidays  
 Bell, Gen. 436 or Gen. 2660

**Sheet Metal Works**  
 Tin, Slate, Tile, Asphalt and  
**Slag Roofing**  
 Steel Ceilings, Furnace Work  
 Cleaning and Repairing Ventilators  
 Blower Pipes, Range Hoods  
 General Repairing and Shop Work  
**F. E. HAYES CO.**  
 44 Aqueduct Street  
 'Phones—Main 5763, Stone 7782

**Automobile Repairing**  
 Guaranteed Work; Immediate Service  
 Moline-Knight and Chalmers Service  
**O'Grady & Young**  
 103 Cortland Street. Stone 7802

**New York Auto Tire & Supply Co.**  
 Agents for All Makes of Automobile Tires  
**PORTAGE GORD TIRES**  
 Automobile Supplies  
 Cor. Spring & Fitzhugh Streets  
 Philip G. Hoffman, Prop.  
 Main 4396—Phones—Stone 4614

**A. S. RICHARDS**  
**Auto Tires and Tube Repairing**  
 Free Air Station.  
 Retreading and Reliners put in.  
 257 Central Ave. between St. Paul and Clinton  
**Dumond Van-Curran Co.**  
 1794-1796 East Avenue  
**AUTOMOBILE RADIATORS**  
 Repaired by Experienced  
 Workmen.  
 Roch. Park 881 Bell, Chase 1174  
 Work Called For and Delivered

### SOMETHING NEW TO MOTHER

Dear Old Lady Had a Good Deal to Learn About the Latest Idea in Silk Stockings.

Styles may come and styles may go, but an old-fashioned mother like Bub's can't be expected to keep abreast with the latest creations. She is always looking after the welfare of the family, whether it is preparing father's choice dish or skipping her own needs so that Johnny or Bab may keep up appearances with the twentieth century younger set.

Mother recently was going over the week's washing, putting a patch here, catching a button there and seeing to it that the stockings were carefully mended. She came across a pair of stockings that Bab had purchased the week before. They were the latest thing dictated by fashion, the lisle stocking with lace designs on the sides, which very much resembles the lowly "run."

### NO MERCY FOR THE FLIRT

According to Dream, Modern Girl Met With Deserved Condemnation at St. Peter's Hands.

Cortlandt Bleeker was talking at Piping Rock about the modern girl. "I had a dream last night," he said. "I dreamed that a modern girl died and appeared before St. Peter. "She wore a gown of flimsy, almost transparent tissue. She was very beautiful, and she had a conquering air."

"Let me in, please," she said. "My sweethearts were numberless, but my virtue remained unspotted. Though I skated over miles of this ice, I never once fell through, I am a modern girl."

"But St. Peter frowned and said, pointing downwards with his forefinger: "I condemn you, to the same flames to which you condemned your foolish lovers."

**Put to Good Use.**  
One day my husband invited a former school chum of his for dinner, writes a correspondent. He arrived about four o'clock, but my husband had not yet come home. Our little son Philip was playing around with our guest, who gave him a quarter. When it came time to prepare dinner I discovered that I did not have enough potatoes and the only money I had was a ten-dollar bill. Fearing to send the little fellow to the store with it, I called him out and told him

to go and get the potatoes with his quarter and when daddy came home I would give it back to him. Seated later at the dinner table the man playfully pinched Philip's cheek, and asked him what he did with his quarter, to which Philip responded, "O, mother took it to buy potatoes."

**A Valley Forge Kettle.**  
According to the Carthage Press, Charles Sanders, a resident of Carthage, has an iron kettle that has an interesting history. It was used to bake bread for General George Washington and his army during the severe winter at Valley Forge. The kettle was given Mr. Sanders by his mother. It is the heavy iron type that was used for baking before the appearance of ovens and cook stoves. Mrs. William Satterfield used it when she was living at Valley Forge in 1776. It was later given her daughter, who used it until her death, at 110 years of age, when it was given to Mrs. J. V. Sanders, the mother of the present owner.—Kansas City Times.

**Popular—Indeed.**  
Mrs. W. had just brought home her new hat and was exhibiting it to her husband hoping to win his approval thereby. He looked at it critically. "Yes," she chirped, "it's real old-fashioned. Just look at the flowers—poppies and petunias and nasturtiums and see here—this wheat."

**Bamboo for Paper Making.**  
According to Sir Harry Johnston the famous African explorer, the inexhaustible supply of grasses, reeds and rushes of tropical Africa can be utilized in making paper. William Raitt, the cellulose expert of the British government, points out many serious difficulties in making paper from these grasses, but says that these are not found in bamboo, which renews itself annually.

**Earthquakes in the United States.**  
In 1919 the United States was shaken eighty-seven times by earthquakes. In 1918 it was shaken 127 times. Few of these quakes were sufficiently strong to be felt except by the seismographs of the United States weather bureau.

**Splendid Achievement.**  
To free oneself from the restraint of outer authority may not be difficult, but to make one's new freedom subject to the shaping and guiding power of inner law is the supreme achievement of the human will.—Ralph Philip Boss.

### A WOMAN'S WAY

By ANNA GREENLEAF.

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"But, Jack, you wouldn't have me wear this gown to the convention, would you?" and his wife held up for his inspection the gown that had done duty for three seasons. "It is shabby and worn, besides being hopelessly out of date. I should think you would be ashamed of me," and she flung the gown from her with an angry gesture. "Ashamed of you? Never! Why, little girl, you always look well in my eyes."

"You understand, of course," he added apologetically, carefully arranging his new top coat and light felt, "that a man is obliged to keep his clothes up to date, otherwise it might affect his business standing; besides, my golf dues must be paid today, and next week, as you know, my college chums arrive. There are six of them and the cost of their entertainment will be considerable. But cheer up, you will not suffer by comparison with those at the convention, take your husband's word for it."

Mrs. Potter brushed away hot, angry tears as the door closed upon her husband. Since their marriage five years ago, she had patiently and cheerfully repressed her longing for pretty clothes and dainty articles of adornment that women love, but now that her husband was well established in his law practice and the comfortable house paid for, she began to realize that she was making all the sacrifices while her husband was reaping the advantage of them, and she resolved to check his selfishness even at the cost of humiliation to them both.

After a week of rain the day of the convention dawned clear and unclouded. The sun shined upon the green sward was dazzling in its brightness, while the birds sang merrily from trees whose buds, full of bursting, pressed the crowning glory of spring-time.

Ruth Potter had hoped the day would be stormy so as to render her shabbiness less conspicuous, but as she opened the window and lingered in the warmth of the sun, the beauties of the morning awoke an answering chord in her heart and she was glad her wish was not granted.

"There is one consolation," she reflected, as she dressed for the convention, "my things all match—shabby gown, ditto hat, ditto gloves, ditto shoes," and she laughed in spite of herself as she turned from her mirror.

At the convention the program went off without a hitch until the business session, when a difference of opinion arose regarding a point of law.

At the suggestion that the matter be settled by consulting a near-by authority, Mrs. Potter grasped the coveted opportunity and volunteered to procure the required information.

She selected a committee to accompany her with great care, choosing those who were smartly and richly dressed as a foil to her own appearance.

### CARMEL MYERS



After an absence from the screen for some eighteen months, Carmel Myers who has been appearing in the legitimate again has been attracted by the clicking of the camera and the clever little "movie" star is appearing in pictures, to the delight of her many admirers.

**Off Again, On Again**  
STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN  
(Copyright)

**NO CHANCE.**  
I see, upon a printed slip,  
On my hotel room door,  
What would betide were I to skip  
Nor pay my little score.

But nowhere in that quoted law,  
As I can see, b'ing,  
I'm told to bust that meinhost's jaw  
When he inserts his sting.

It does not say that if the food  
Is quite unfit to eat,  
I straight may trounce that robbin'  
Good,  
With willing fists and feet.

It does not promise if the bed  
Is harder than the pave,  
That I may swab him o'er the head  
And fit him for his grave.

It does not say that when the clerk  
Deceives me as to trains,  
I am to smash him in the smirky,  
For being shy of brains.

No, all the law is, is to  
Protect the hotel food,  
The traveler's rights are mighty few—  
He's scarce an also-ran!

**The Gaddy.**  
Some people think the gaddy is a real insect.

The one we mean is the germ of gold, that stings everybody more or less.

There are very few people in whose ears the gaddy has not buzzed and whose cuticle has not been punctured by his little probe.

Travel in something people are supposed to do for pleasure.

If some of the people we see traveling are doing so as a pleasant diversion from their regular life, we'd hate to board with them when they are home.

There are many day-coach pilgrims who carry a paper bag or a laundry pake full of bananas, embalmed benedictines, jelly sandwiches and all pickles from Passamaquoddy bay to the Golden Gate, drinking milky coffee in tubful on the slightest provocation, sleeping with their clothes on (except their shoes) every night, and talking at the top of their voices every time they wake, taking care of eight small children that were born in a hodge; there are people who do this for fun!

It looks almost as funny to us as going and getting inoculated with a boll just to have it to nurse.

A person who could enjoy that sort of travel would be tickled to death with the toothache.

While a trip to the dentist's to have a jaw-feller yanked out would be the treat of a lifetime.

But everybody wants to "go somewhere." The whole human race are busy little cups of tea.

The lazy ones want to ride, of course, but they all want to go.

The first thing a baby learns is "Go w'by."

The last thing the old tottery one wants to do is to get strong enough to be taken somewhere.

We are all charter members of the Tribe of Gad.

The gaddy didn't miss one of us when he was around using his stinger.

**Early English King Deposed.**  
The first English monarch to suffer the indignity of judicial proceedings against himself was King Edward II, who was formally deposed in 1327.

He had been left the kingdom in 1307, and faced difficulties. He could not even control the royal family. His cousin, the earl of Lancaster, conspired against him; he lost his chief minister, Gaveston, and his army was crushed at the battle of Bannockburn.

After a series of high-handed political intrigues, in which religion played a prominent part, parliament was finally persuaded to file charges against the monarch. He was deposed and the government turned over to his son, the prince, who was but fourteen years old.

### DEALING

Reviewed by Carol Lewis

Two weeks ago I was sitting in the broker's office waiting for news. It had been announced that ticker tape was being taken to the United States... The morning news: "Wife—It's your own fault that I don't know better than to get into 2 o'clock with you and my friends drinking tea." Judge.

### FOR EVERY DAY, AS IT WEARS

Soldier's Preference Was for... thing of Which the Good Man is General Use.

A British general who was sent mandant of a district in India had presented the prizes at the prizes sports, and was rather surprised to see one of the prize-winners, a private of an infantry regiment, approached him a few days later and begged to know if he would be allowed to "change his prize for something more useful."

"What was your prize?" asked the general.  
In reply, the man produced a long case under his arm, and showed a handsome pair of moat carpet.

**SHE DIDN'T KNOW CHAUNCEY**  
Or Woman Reporter Would Have Asked the Veteran a Question Like That.  
Chauncey Dewey was accused in the lobby of a hotel at Chicago by a woman reporter from Los Angeles who asked his name, and they exchanged it.

"Where are you from?" she asked.  
"Peekskill," replied Mr. Dewey.  
"Where's that?"  
"In New York."

"Are you a delegate?"  
"Yes."  
"Who are you for?"  
"Baker."  
"Who is your second choice, Mr. Dewey?"  
"My dear young woman," Mr. Dewey replied with a twinkle, "I'm not courtin' you, and you had best be awered, do you suppose I would let you my second choice?"

**A Good Trade.**  
"Of course I realize from all you have said that you are the smoothest business man who ever hit this town," the quiet chap observed when the salesman slowed down for want of breath, "but there are some things now, for instance, I'll sell you an article for a dollar that I paid for and still make a profit on the deal."

"Can't be done, I'll take you," the salesman, responded brightly, "I'll handed over a dollar."  
Whereupon the quiet chap gave him a \$5 metal clot that had been punched for all but ten cents of its value.

**Penalty of Borrowing.**  
Just before leaving for a dinner, a man telephoned a friend of mine and asked her if she would let me talk with him for a few minutes. She said she would, and my escort arrived, not wanting to know I borrowed clothes. I said, "We'll have to call at Perry's to get my scarf." When we came to the scarf on her arm and she said, "I'm glad to let you talk to me, please be careful and don't borrow anything."

**A Student of Steam Navigation.**  
"Charlie, dear," said my friend, "I'm working on a steam roller in a construction yard. The term is only a few weeks' speech."  
"I know that, but in your case, what's the term?"  
"I ever saw at work made up of amount of noise, but what's the very easy to identify."

**His Own Chance.**  
"I believe," said the reporter, "as he put aside his telephone, I'll go fishing."  
"Didn't know you came here," said the man.  
"I don't ordinarily go fishing, but I have of late been looking for end of a line that isn't broken in life."

**The Morning News.**  
Wife—It's your own fault that I don't know better than to get into 2 o'clock with you and my friends drinking tea."  
Judge.

**What the Sphinx Says**  
By Newton Newkirk.  
"The office boy will never own the business unless he learns to see a thing that ought to be done and will do it without being told—INITIATIVE and MILLIONAIRES are synonymous."

