

HIS IMAGINATION

By JOAN M. GRAY

WHEN Martha, the middle-aged spinster, married Henry, a few years older than she, everyone wondered what in the world she did it for. Now Martha herself was beginning to wonder. Five years ago it had seemed a good thing to do, although there were rumors then that Henry's first wife had left him because he had told her to go to work and earn her living, and that Henry's wife had done so, but had freed herself of Henry first, so that she had not been benefited by her industry. About this time Martha's people had died and left her and her sister a tidy sum. The sister decided to take her share and "see the world." Martha, with a pretty little bungalow, a neat sum in the bank and a good position in an office, dreading being alone, and when Henry proposed, she accepted him. Whether or not Henry was influenced by Martha's possessions is hard to say, but soon after the wedding he gave up his position as some kind of an assistant and stayed home to care for the hens and the garden. Martha kept on at the office. She had always worked there and "couldn't bear to give it up." Then Henry began to have symptoms and to get fat. He had a new ailment each week and sometimes a complication. At first Martha showed sympathy on him when he groaned, "Oh, Martha, I feel awful this morning," but after three years of it it became monotonous, and in spite of herself she began to feel contemptuous, and one morning she actually "snapped" at Henry. He informed her that he was sure he had appendicitis. She glared at him. "If you'd move around a little and eat less, you wouldn't have appendicitis," she said, and left him dazed. She felt guilty about that all day and decided to be sorry for Henry that evening, but after she had cooked supper, watched Henry eat, washed the dishes, dusted and watched Henry dose, she couldn't sympathize. "I'm going to have a specialist come to you, Henry," she said. "If you're suffering from such a complication and are growing fat all the time, there's something wrong. We'll find out." So she spent \$150 to learn that Henry was suffering from imagination. "Your husband is lazy and he has an abnormal imagination. He likes to eat too well. Diet him, work him, but kill that imagination." Tea and toast in the morning, toast and vegetable salad at noon, tea and milk-toast at night. Not a word, Henry. You know what the specialist said. And I think I'll stay home and see that you die. I've worked long enough, and I'm tired. So Martha stayed home and rested. The office tried everything to get her back, but she refused. "I'm just enjoying myself," she told them, and it was true. She was enjoying herself. She loved to watch Henry munch his toast and drink his tea, while she dined sumptuously on steak and mashed potatoes with gravy, peas, hot biscuits and jam. Poor Henry's face was indescribable. "This is to be a real rest," she told him, and it was. Beyond cooking her meals, she did nothing. Henry, who was neat almost to the point of primness, writhed at the state of the house. Martha writhed inside, but it was to be a battle to the death. She was. One morning, after a visit to the neighbors, she found Henry in an apron, cleaning. "I'll get these rooms done today," he panted, "and tomorrow I'll tackle the cellar. Then I guess it'll be time to start the garden. What say, Martie?" "But your appendix, Hen. You ought to be careful." "Well—I think my appendix is better. Praps I'll be all right in a little while. Say, Martie, could I have a little potato and gravy this noon?" "No, Hen, you must be careful—the diet you have now is just right for you." To Martha this was not the psychological moment. So Hen, grumbling a little, of course, cleaned and gardened and made frequent trips to the woodshed, all on his scanty fare. He began to grow thin and to look younger, and Martha, in order to keep from gaining too many pounds herself, began to help in the garden. Finally, she grew suspicious of the woodshed. She investigated, very cautiously, one lovely day in May, and—Henry had set a hen! Martha's heart melted. She flew into the house, stirred the fire and cooked. Henry, returning from his trip to the store, dashed into the kitchen, after a stop in the woodshed. "I've got eleven, Martie! Eleven out of thirteen! If that ain't pretty good, I—I set a hen, y'know," he explained guiltily. "Henry, you come straight into the dining room and sit down to the table. We've got potatoes and gravy." Two months later they sat on the back steps, watching their flock of white hens and gazing over the new land they had acquired, bursting with news. "Wouldn't you rather be here with these chickens than anywhere else with appendicitis?" "I'll take these eggs and the chickens, we can buy an iron stove and a range," Henry murmured.

Professor Bonn, Music Teacher for 36 Years

Professor Eugene Bonn begins this week his thirty-sixth year of teaching music at St. Andrew's Seminary. On September 2d, Professor Bonn completed thirty-five years as organist of St. Patrick's Cathedral. It was his intention to resign on October 5th, the Cathedral's anniversary, but he was asked to continue. For ten years he taught the Gregorian chant at St. Bernard's Theological Seminary. He taught piano at the Academy of the Sacred Heart for twenty-two years. His pupils, who numbered about 350, came from all parts of the country. Of late he has come before the public as director of the Knights of Columbus choral society. When the late Bishop Bernard J. McQuaid, the predecessor of Bishop Thomas F. Hickey, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his elevation to the episcopacy, Professor Bonn wrote St. Bernard's Mass, arranged for orchestra as well as for the organ. This work was reproduced not only in various American cities, including St. Louis, Cincinnati, and Milwaukee, but it was repeated in St. Stephen's Church, Vienna, where Beethoven's Mass in C was produced for the first time. Professor Bonn also has written an "Ave Maria," as well as concert numbers, including "Scherzo" and "Edylle." This year, Professor Bonn will have 120 pupils, young men at St. Andrew's, who plan to study later for the priesthood. For that reason they are taught the fundamentals of music and the Gregorian Chant to fit them for the celebrant's part in the masses. Among his private pupils in this city are Miss Alice Connors, organist of Immaculate Conception Church; Miss Gertrude Keenan, of the Blessed Sacrament Church; M. F. Loughlin, organist at Industry, and Charles A. Claus, organist of Holy Family Church. Before coming to Rochester Professor Bonn played the organ for twenty years in St. Peter and Paul's Church in Sandusky, Ohio. At the end of his first decade, he went to Munich for study, remaining for two years. When he completed the second period he returned to Munich for another year of work before he came to the Cathedral in Rochester. He is a member of the National Association of Organists which had its sixteenth convention here recently.

Twelve-Story Building Planned by K. of C.

Rochester Council, Knights of Columbus, have decided to erect only a four story building, but a change in the plans was made after a lengthy meeting at the Powers Hotel Tuesday evening. Thirty-two members of the Building Committee and officers of the council, headed by John J. McInerney, attended the meeting. The Building Committee was authorized to proceed in letting the contract for the steel work to the lowest bidder. The project will cost approximately \$200,000. The excavation for the clubhouse has been completed. The first four stories of the new building will be used for club purposes and the upper eight for offices. The decision to increase the height of the building was made by unanimous vote. There is a great demand for offices in the vicinity of the clubhouse, it was declared, and a source of revenue for the club is obtainable through rentals.

Colonel O'Hern Visits City

Colonel Edward P. O'Hern, United States Army, accompanied by his son Edward Philip, Jr., is in this city from Washington for a short stay with relatives after an absence of four and one-half years as commanding officer of Benicia Arsenal, near San Francisco. Colonel O'Hern is well known in Rochester, being a brother, of Rev. J. F. O'Hern, V.G., of Mrs. H. N. Webster and the Misses Nellie and Gertrude O'Hern. He also is the cousin of Joseph P. O'Hern assistant superintendent of schools. He was chief of ordnance on General Pershing's staff in the First Army of the American Expeditionary Forces in France and addressed the Rochester Chamber of Commerce in March 1919, on his return from abroad. Colonel O'Hern's Headquarters will be in Boston beginning on about September 20th. The meane men are the more they want their wives to be angels. It is much easier to love a woman than to understand her. Marriage is no joke, though some women think they are married to one. A woman's tongue is like her allowance—the smaller it is the faster it goes.—Boston Transcript.

WISE SELECTION OF LABOR LEADERS URGED BY PRELATE

San Francisco, Sept. 10.—The importance of the wise selection of labor leaders was stressed by His Grace, the Most Rev. Edward J. Hanna, Archbishop of San Francisco, in a Labor Day message given out here. Archbishop Hanna said: "Each recurring Labor Day brings new problems to the men who by their thought and by their personality rule in labor circles. 'It is becoming clearer every day that the prosperity of union labor must depend largely upon the type of men the workers choose to direct and govern their activities. 'The leader in the present crisis must be willing to make every sacrifice for the weal of the men who toil; he must know the world in which he lives; he must know thoroughly the problems that vex the body politic; he must have a clear vision of the principles that underlie every true movement in behalf of labor, such principles as the right of every man to have a family, the right of every man to demand such a wage as will enable him to maintain his children in reasonable comfort, the inalienable right of association and of collective bargaining, and the opportunity to put aside some little income for the unforeseen accidents of life. 'All this means education, and labor must continue to develop its schools if it hopes to battle successfully with the thousand things that may tend to its overthrow. 'The leaders thus formed for their great work must not only insist upon fair wages and healthful working conditions, but more than in the past they must lay stress upon the development of skill in the workmen and upon that high degree of honest performance which the laborers' remuneration demands. 'If we can train a race of high-minded, courageous, clear-headed leaders, if they can insist upon higher skill and a great interested honesty, then labor need have no fear for the future, and the great work which the really great men of toil have built up during the past five and twenty years will grow even to the perfect day for the glory of the union cause, for the finer development of the toiler, for the help of the commonwealth and for the honor and good name of our country everywhere in the world."

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"PORK-BARREL" WHEN, in the midst of a congressional discussion upon some measure which entails the expenditure of large sums of money in different parts of the country—for example, the rivers and harbors bill—one member will denounce the bill as a "poorly disguised pork-barrel," the meaning is at once apparent to anyone familiar with American parliamentary slang, for it has come to be the accepted equivalent of an attempt to secure public money for private or semi-private purposes. A "pork-barrel" measure, therefore, is one which would enrich certain districts at the expense of the public treasury, either by providing for costly improvements or by spending money unnecessarily. To find the genesis of the phrase we have to go back to the earlier days of the republic, when the majority of the citizens were farmers who, during the winter, were forced to live on salt pork. If their supply was adequate and their barrels well filled, they said they had no need to worry about a long, hard winter—the pork-barrel would take care of them. In a similar, but more metaphorical sense, they now look to their congressmen to take care of them by securing at least a portion of the "pork-barrel" legislation, which will lead to profits on labor, land and supplies. (© by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

St. Louis Democratic City Committee Hits Hard at Ku Klux Klan

St. Louis, Sept. 10.—Resolutions denouncing the Ku Klux Klan were adopted by the Democratic City Committee and made public here by Joseph J. Mestres following a recent meeting. The resolutions said: "These so-called 100 per cent American organizations (the K. K. K. and its subsidiaries) whose members hide their faces behind a mask and under cover of the darkness commit their atrocious crimes, are usurping the powers of our lawmaking bodies and judicial tribunals. 'The Catholic, the Jew and the negro are placed in a class that is un-American by this so-called 100 per cent American organization, and we, the members of the Democratic City Central Committee of St. Louis, Mo., condemn the actions of this organization as un-American and will use all the power which we possess to uphold the Constitution of the United States and especially the amendment granting civil and religious liberty so necessary at this time.' The resolution marks the first open attack on the Klan by any political organization in Missouri, although there was a reference to the activities of secret societies in the platform of the Democratic State convention adopted at Excelsior Springs in 1922, supposedly directed at the Klan. U. S. Senator James A. Reed openly attacked the Klan in his successful campaign for reelection last year. Did your boy and girl report on time for the opening of your Catholic school last Monday?"

Has Anyone Laughed At You Because—

By ETHEL R. PEYSE You "Stand Up" for Your Boss? You have been called "ultra-mat" "teacher's pet," "toady," "bootlicker" and various other tags have been tacked to you because you stick up for your boss! Now there is a chance of course, that anyone may be one or more of these wretched beings. Yet you know you are not. You are doing one of the finest things you can do. You are working for a man and the working alone ought to mean that you are standing by him. It is loyalty that makes you "stand up" for him and what trait is nobler than loyalty? It is by loyalty alone that any good comes into the world, for loyalty is first cousin to sincerity. Let folks laugh at your loyalty to your boss. It doesn't hurt you. SO Your getaway here is? That you would leave the job where you didn't consider loyalty to your boss a virtue. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Heed the Warning If You Cough

Start Taking Father John's Medicine at Once Coughs are danger signals. Don't neglect them. They won't get well unless you treat them right. You must heal the lining of the breathing passages. For this purpose Father John's Medicine has proven of special value. Its soothing, healing elements relieve the irritation of the breathing passages. Its strength-giving elements are so prepared that they are easily taken up by a weakened system which is thus enabled to get rid of the trouble. You can gain strength and health by taking Father John's Medicine to relieve your cough and build new flesh. Your Druggist can get Father John's Medicine for you if he does not have it in stock, or we will send a large size bottle by express prepaid if you send your order with \$1.25 to Father John's Medicine, Lowell, Mass.

DEATHS

Mansler—Mary E. Mansler, died Sept. 8th at Ogden. Funeral Sept. 12th from St. John's Church, in Spencerport. Interment at St. John's cemetery. Pixley—Glenn A. Pixley, died Sept. 9th. Funeral took place on September 11th, from 188 Curtis street. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery. Zick—Mrs. Johanna Zick, died Sept. 9th, at Homeopathic Hospital. Funeral Sept. 12th, from 117 Campbell street, and at 9 o'clock from St. Peter and Pauls Church. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery. Huss—Edward Huss, died Sept. 8th, aged 23 years. Funeral Sept. 12th, from 1043 Joseph avenue and 9 o'clock from the Church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help. Misel—Mrs. Mildred Helfer Misel, died Sept. 8th, at 277 Colvin street. Funeral Sept. 11th, from Holy Family Church. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery. Schmidt—Frank E. Schmidt, aged 22 years, of 165 Syke street, died Friday, Sept. 7th, at the Park Avenue Hospital. The funeral took place Monday morning, September 10th, from Holy Family Church. Interment was made in Holy Sepulchre cemetery. Staub—Edward V. Staub died Saturday, September 8th, at the family home, No. 45 Avenue C, aged 54 years. Funeral from St. Michael's Church September 12, interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery. Audino—Michael Audino, died Sept. 10th, at Memorial Hospital, Niagara Falls, N. Y., aged 34 years. Funeral Sept. 13th, from 111 Rohr street, Rochester, N. Y., and 9 o'clock from Holy Redeemer Church. Murphy—Francis A. Murphy, aged 33 years, of 85 Breck street, died suddenly, Tuesday, September 11. Funeral from Corpus Christi Church September 14. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery. Walsh—Mrs. Catherine Walsh, aged 77 years, died Tuesday, Sept. 11, at the family home, No. 509 Seward street. Funeral from St. Monica's Church Saturday, September 15. Burial at Holy Sepulchre cemetery. Doud—Eleanor M. Doud, died Sept. 10th, at 12 Willow street, aged 9 years. Funeral Sept. 13th, from Holy Apostles Church. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery. Hess—Frank Hess, died Sept. 10th, at Lyell road, Gates. Funeral Sept. 13th, from Holy Ghost Church, Coldwater. Interment at Holy Ghost cemetery, Coldwater. Kenney—Mrs. Anna Kenney, widow of Thomas Kenney, died at the family residence, No. 8 Martha place, aged 78 years, on Tuesday, September 11. Funeral took place September 14, from St. Mary's Church. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery in the family lot. Kelly—Beatrice H. Kelly, aged 19 years, of No. 757 Clay avenue, died September 12. Funeral from Sacred Heart Church on September 15th. Interment in Calvary cemetery, Canandaigua, N. Y. Heberling—William Heberling, of No. 116 Linden street, died at the Homeopathic Hospital, Sept. 12, aged 82 years. The funeral took place Sept. 15th, from St. Boniface Church. Interment in Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

Walsh—Mrs. Ellen C. Walsh, died at No. 186 Kenwood avenue, on September 12. Funeral September 15th, from St. Augustine's church. Interment in Utica, N. Y.

Bakouski—Mrs. Bertha Bakouski, aged 85 years, died September 13, at No. 120 West High terrace. Funeral from St. Monica's Church September 15th.

Lewis—Mrs. Esie Liberty Lewis, aged 55 years, died Sept. 13th, at 395 Central avenue. The funeral will take place from Our Lady of Victory Church Monday morning, September 17.

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