



Another

of me, I can't say how it got there, Yer Excellence. Sure, an' we've had not a drop of rain in a week."

Mr. Morgan threw away a half-smoked black cigar and drew a fresh one from a gold-mounted leather case. Coachman McCarthy gasped. He had been told that Mr. Morgan's cigars cost \$5 apiece—glory be! This was a moment of great expectation. But Mr. Morgan stood there, enveloped in smoke and silence, until the door of the barouch closed upon the last departing guest; then—alas, what base ingratitude!—without

so much as a cheering good day to the finest coachman in the land, he led his friends into the depot.

Coachman McCarthy returned to the box, his gaze fixed scornfully upon the cloudless heavens. Drawing the whip from the socket, he twirled it 'round and 'round just above the horses' heads; then cracked it. Once! Twice! 'hree times! Only an expert could do that. There was a note of proud disdain in his voice as he commanded: "You Tom! You Jerry! Go long wit' youse. An' to hell wit' the weather!"



Bartow and Band

Conductor William N. Bartow swung his baton to the rhythmic airs of the Westfield Band, at the opening concert of the season (their nineteenth) June 10th. H. J. Barron, saxophonist, was guest soloist. The band was organized in 1914 by George W. Frutchey and a group of local musicians; Harold F. Welch was the first conductor. They met for practice in the machine shop in the rear of the home of Edward C. Winter, one of the members. In 1915, Mr. Bartow became conductor, and concerts were given frequently for the benefit of the Children's Country Home and other charities. Mr. Bartow has been a musician since he turned fifteen; has played in Sousa's, Conway's, and the Seventh Regiment Band and the New York Symphony Orchestra, under Dr. Walter Damrosch. Besides the Westfield Band, he directs the Standard Oil Band of Bayonne, and the Liberty Band of Plainfield. He was recently elected to membership in the American Bandmasters' Association through the endorsement of his friends, Edwin Franko Goldman and Arthur Pryor. Four men now with the band are charter members: Wells Loveland, Edward C. Winter, Anton Tinnesz and Joseph Gross.

Mrs. Ray E. Mayham, of Lenox Avenue, won the prize in Class B in the third district, comprising Union, Essex, Hudson and Bergen Counties, in the recent Herald-Tribune Garden Show. The second prize was won by Mrs. Walter F. Kembal, of Highland Avenue. Community prizes in Class A were won by Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Everhardt, of First Street, and William Fischer, of Birch Avenue.

Robert N. Buck, of Trinity Place, 19-year-old flier, has arrived home from the night transcontinental air race. Motor trouble developed while he was flying over the wildest portion of Arizona and he was barely able to make the emergency field at Seligman. He landed in the dark and worked over his motor. At daylight, he discovered that he had landed on a narrow strip, the rest of the field having been ploughed up. If he had landed in the ploughed field, he probably would have been killed. This narrow escape was followed soon after by another. When about to leave the field, a storm broke and he ran for shelter. As he stepped inside a shack, he faced a rattlesnake coiled and ready to strike. No luck about this one. He pulled out his automatic; his aim was true.