

Speaking OF BOOKS

By R. J. LEWIS, JR.

Just before the crash in 1929, a young and promising writer, reposing in the name of Katharine Brush, put out a book that caused quite a stir in the literary field. It was called "Young Man of Manhattan." I don't mind telling you that I've read that story upwards of five times and I've turned more highly the well-thumbed pages of my volume of "Young Man of Manhattan" than any other book in my library. Never will I forget Toby MacLean and Ann Vaughan. And never will I forget, either, if you don't mind my saying so, the thrilling movie adaptation of the book which featured Norman Foster and Claudette Colbert.

As a strict matter of fact—and this is true, so help me—I was so thoroughly impressed by Kay Brush that I kept a picture of her in my files, and every morning when I reached the office I used to knock my forehead on the floor before this picture, half in attention and half in the hope that another "Young Man of Manhattan" would be written.

Well, that was in 1929, and I was young—Good God! Listen to me talking!—and then Katharine Brush came along with "Red-Headed Women" and "Other Women." By this time Kay Brush and I weren't even nodding to each other in passing. Just recently she wrote "This Is On Me" and I gulped it down in one sitting—but it didn't have the ring to it; it just wasn't what I've been hoping to find.

Now it's all different. I've just finished reading Katharine Brush's new novel, "You Go Your Way" (Farrar & Rinehart, Inc. 240 pp. \$2.) and Kay and I are like this—(which is a pretty lousy—which is a poor description of an embrace.

Of course the story here is different, but the style and the characterization—and the dialogue and the sappiness and—well, what's the use of kidding. The story has everything and what is more important, Kay Brush is back in the groove writing "as she should always write."

"You Go Your Way" is about Bill and Connie Crowell, who were married in 1929 and who, up to the present time, had been separated by way of trial, divorced and then remarried. They have one child, Pat, who is the best behaved child in New York, as well as the most neglected little girl, or so it seems—which isn't true at all, and which gives you a pretty fair idea of how screwy this book is.

Connie is the most wackiest, yet the most lovable girl you will ever meet—in fiction. She just adores Bill, but she's somewhat of an impressionist, that "silly" woman ought to be married more than once, if she's attracted. She ought to marry the wrong man first—or even maybe two wrong men. Then she ought to meet the right one and marry him and be happy the rest of her life. That, mind you, is what she told Bill, when they were on their honeymoon.

But when Connie, returning from a summer in France, discovered Julian Lambert it was a different story. Bill and Julian became bosom pals, even though Julian admitted from the very beginning that he was in love with Connie. The truth of the matter was, Connie tried to tell them, she didn't know whether she loved Bill or Julian. So she came up with a brilliant idea: Bill should go live by himself; then both he and Julian could woo her. Whoever did the better job, of course, would be the victor. But complications set in. Bill just wouldn't woo!

Connie then took the bull by the horns and went to Florida to get a divorce and when Bill returned apathetic, to the extent, for instance, where he refused to be the best man at Connie's wedding to Julian. Connie decided she didn't want to marry Julian at all, but wanted to re-marry Bill. Bill, on the other hand, says no dice, and the pact is on. No one can say "no" to Connie and make it stick.

Amongst other things she sends him flowers, mash notes, has a sky writer fly over Manhattan and write "LOVE TO BILL," embarrasses him no end at every turn, and finally brings his servants on from the West, convincing them before they leave the railroad station that Bill is just a big brute who won't listen to reason. And so they were re-marrying.

Emma Hagaman, 83, Still Runs Business She Founded When Little More Than Girl

By JANET ROBB
Times-Union Staff Writer

Maybe you don't believe there is such a thing as a "one-big-happy-family" business firm, where the employees wander unceremoniously into the president's office with their problems, and the president personally plans the anniversary celebration for a 50-year employee.

But there is, right here in Albany. And believe it or not, this example of early American enterprise was established in the 1880's by the woman who still sits in the president's chair—when she isn't scurrying around "looking after things."

She is Miss Emma Hagaman, 83, president and secretary of the A. Hagaman and company bakery, and the oldest active woman executive in Albany. Like the unostentatious frontage of her extensive bakery plant at 883 Madison avenue, she isn't what one would expect of a highly successful business woman.

Remember your tiny, quiet-voiced great-grandmother, who had more endurance and common sense than anyone else in the family and made wonderful cookies for you? Miss Hagaman is like that—only she makes baked delicacies for thousands.

Every day she is driven from the family homestead near South Westerlo to her office. Until four years ago she drove her own car, and, in fact, was the second woman in Albany to buy a car back in 1913, but she stopped driving "because the family worried."

When she sits at her desk she is almost obscured by stacks of mail, trade magazines, samples of bakery products and memoranda. The office is in the former Hagaman home, and the plant occupies two three-story buildings at the rear.

Her brother Charles, vice president and treasurer, sits near her checking over financial details. Another brother, George, who was in the bakery business in Syracuse for many years, is a company director. The office force and one of the ten city branches of the bakery are located on the ground floor. In the plant, scores of bakers, pastry makers, wrappers, dish-washers and delivery men work in shifts 24 hours a day. Altogether, Miss Hagaman "looks after" about 175 employees.

HOW IT BEGAN
It all began with two lemon crust pies.

In the early 1880's, young Miss Hagaman, released for the summer from her rural school teaching, became bored with inactivity on her father's Eagle Hill farm. One day she baked two lemon crust pies and suggested that he try to sell them in the city, where he marketed his vegetables.

Mrs. Frank M. Wooley bought the two original pies, and her husband gave them the first overwhelming public praise. About a year ago, Mr. Wooley appeared on a radio program with Miss Hagaman to recall the unparalleled delicious tang of those first Hagaman products.

Confident with success, Miss Hagaman baked 27 pies the next day and sent them in her father's vegetable wagon.

"But," remembered Brother Charles, ruefully, "it was raining that day and I guess Father picked the wrong part of town. Most of the 27 came back. She was disappointed, but after that she sent in fewer each day and they sold. From then on, it was just a case of Emma's baking and Father's salesmanship."

OPEN BAKESHOP
Mr. Wooley's verdict was confirmed by so many Albanians that within two years the Hagaman family had established a small bakeshop on Hamilton street, and in the early 1890's they moved to larger quarters at the present main office, living in part of the house. The firm was named for the father, Abram Hagaman, but Miss Hagaman always was acknowledged the business head.

When the business outgrew Miss Hagaman's solo production, she hired several women to help with baking and taught them her own methods. Some of the original recipes are used today, although the bakery is generally mechanized. One of the original bakers, Anna Eastman, who started work 30 years ago today (July 13), follows an original recipe in making tea biscuits.



MISS EMMA HAGAMAN

THE POETS' Corner

By MIRIAM WHITNEY WHITE

RURAL CHRONICLE
There, in that place of tree and flower,
Time moved serenely as a stream
Beside whose willow's leafy bowers
Or wind, soured by the lunar beam.
Golden the morning, richly wrought
From loam and sky, whose careless hues
Followed the arc of day, were caught
Within the valley at its close.
Only in dreams may we return
To find again that sweet release,
For cannon roared the tall green corn,
Skulls, laid the furrows plowed by peace.

JOSEPHINE LOUISE BYRNE,
Loudonville.

It is always a pleasure to present one of Mrs. Byrne's poems. This poem was among the ten selected by Lyman Owen as best in the recent Memorial Contest. Of it he said, "Fine conclusion, suggestive power, simple as Wordsworth."

That Albany became "poetry conscious" is due in great measure to the efforts of Mrs. Byrne. She has given freely of her time and talents and the results of this work, although outstanding now, will, I venture to say, become increasingly successful in the coming years.

ENGLISH GARDEN
Once an English garden grew
In the place where now I stand,
Blossoms spring in every hue,
From this wasted, shaken land.
Marigolds and mignonette,
Asters pink and daisies white,
Hollyhocks and violets
All at once have taken flight.
Lifted by some bursting bomb,
Carried to their native plot;
Just one drooping rose is left
In the empty, lonely spot.
Where a single flower is found,
Though it be a faded rose,
Clinging still to shattered ground,
There an English garden grows.

RUTH RASWELL
The above poem is another of the ten which received honorable mention. The work of this poet is new to me and to this column, so at this time I extend a hearty welcome. Of this poem, the judge said, "Sentiment excellent, fine suggestive power."

RAIN ON A SUMMER NIGHT
All through the dark of night
The drums of rain
Beat on the fevered earth
A quiet refrain.
Upon the leaping grass,
The bending oak,
Waterfall.

FRANCES DANLEM EMERY.

Your Individual Horoscope

BY FRANCES DRAKE

Look in the section in which your birthday falls and find what your outlook is, according to the stars, for SUNDAY, JULY 12

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)
—A generous display of your kindness and attention to those to whom it belongs will give today just the sort of turn it needs. Courtesy and understanding go a long way toward uniting people in good causes.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)
—Happy indications for you Taurus. Heart interests, good news, social activities, vacations, travel and other matters of pleasant nature are favored. Spiritual duties should not be neglected.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra)
—You evenly-balanced Librans, like all other Zodiacal natives, should give some thought to God and your soul. You'll find greater contentment if you do, and greater pleasure in wholesome fun.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio)
—Repose, restful divestment are part of the recipe for today. Believe in the future, in progress and in right. Our thoughts and deeds bring consequences in like manner.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius)
—Today, of living. Favorable day for personal contentment.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)
—The same friendly influences prevail for you as for Cancer and Taurus folks. Read their forecasts for today and join the useful rank of patriotic DOERS. Pleasant diversions favored.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 22 (Virgo)
—Mercury (your planet) advises against mental strain, worry, sharp criticism. Mentally don your rosey-hued glasses, enjoy a fling at your favorite recreation or entertainment and remember that Tomorrow is another day.

SEPTEMBER 23 to OCTOBER 22 (Pisces)
—"Chance fights ever on the side of the prudent." Don't succumb to inertia, neither be overzealous. You'll find safety and greater contentment adhering to common sense and the conservative in everyday matters.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY: Gentility, sincerity and intelligence are highlights in this individual's makeup. A fine person if it lives true to its better inherent characteristics. Should develop highly its splendid mentality and talent for music and other forms of entertaining. Correct fault-finding, arguing.

though it may not be particularly stimulating, is yours for wholesome, cheerful indulgence. Treat it kindly; banish fears, look hopefully to a good tomorrow.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn)
—Very friendly influences hover over your interests. Some measure of success and happiness will attend you. And unusual good news is likely.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius)
—More favorable for home and personal affairs than for business activity, unless, of course, that business is urgent and important to some worthy cause. Vacations approved.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces)
—"Chance fights ever on the side of the prudent." Don't succumb to inertia, neither be overzealous. You'll find safety and greater contentment adhering to common sense and the conservative in everyday matters.

PLEASE NOTE
Fifteen German spies posted at strategic points and acting simultaneously could paralyze the city of New York. With bombs and dynamite they could put the telephone, gas, water and electric services out of commission and wreck all the railroad bridges. That's what the United States decided during the World War when steps were taken to carefully guard the aforementioned strategic points and thoroughly investigate anybody coming near the same.

On the SIDE

By E. V. DURLING

Come to me in my dreams, and then
By day I shall be well again,
For then the night will more than pay
The hopeless longing of the day.

—MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Every year during the World War Kaiser Wilhelm sent a Christmas card to his cousin, King George V of England. . . Chinese scientist Shieh Chueh stated: "Where the hair is thin the brains are thin" . . . If you are a man past fifty-five or a woman past fifty-seven the insurance companies figure you can expect to live at least twenty years more . . . In 1930 "Cannon Ball" Baker made the trip by auto from New York to Los Angeles in sixty-four hours and fifty-one minutes. As far as I know this record has never been broken.

ALMOST CONFIDENTIAL

In Detroit there is a law firm named Kosinski, Kameski, Polleski and Wojcinski. Think of a telephone operator having to say over and over: "Good morning! This is Kosinski, Kameski, Polleski and Wojcinski." And hotel switchboard operators think they have a hard time . . . Here's a question that stops me. How about you? "If a train of fifty-one freight cars is going up grade with an engine at each end is the freight car in the middle being pushed or pulled?" . . . A woman rights advocate says women are paid forty to sixty per cent less than men for the same kind of jobs. Seems an exaggeration. But if true, isn't that how many women get the jobs, by offering to work for less than money usually paid men?

AS KING

Queries from clients. Q. How many U. S. soldiers were sent to France to fight in the World War. A. About 2,088,000. Of those 1,777,109 sailed from Hoboken, N. J. There is a song: "I'd Like to See Hitler with a Lily in His Hand." A. There was a World War song: "I'd Like to See the Kaiser with a Lily in His Hand." Maybe somebody has brought this up to date. Q. When did "gasless Sundays" in this country start in the World War. A. Not until the country had been at war over a year, on August 27th, 1918 . . . Q. What is the motorist's prayer and who wrote it. A. Don't know the author of this appealing and brilliantly written prayer but it certainly is something all motorists should memorize. It goes:

Grant me a steady hand and a watchful eye,
That no man shall be hurt when I pass by,
Thou grantest life, and I pray no act of
mine,
May take away or mar that gift of Thine
Shelter those dear Lord, who bear me
company
From evils of fire and all calamity,
Teach me to use my car for others need
Nor miss through loss of speed
The beauties of thy word; that thus I
may
With joy and courtesy go on my way.

ASIDES

"A prude" said Ambrose Bierce "is one who blushes modestly at the indelicacy of her thoughts and virtuously fers from the temptation of her desires" . . . Observed Kin Hubbard: "You kin tell how some girls hate to work by the fellers they marry" . . . The concatenated order of Hoo-Hoo is the name of a St. Louis lumberman's association . . . The world's record for shaving a man, held by British barber, British beardsworth, is nineteen seconds.

SIDELIGHTS

Stalin asked his people to destroy anything of value the advancing Nazi army might use. Russian peasants have had some practice in destroying things. In 1928 opposing the socialized collective farm idea peasants killed fifty per cent of the farm animals in the soviet republic . . . In 1918 dachshunds were called "liberty pups." Right now the dachshund is the most popular breed of dog in New York. We would get one only we think our pup might not like another dog around . . . Philadelphia has a tax on wages. And some Philadelphians in the Army have received bills for taxes on their Army pay!

Birthdays of Famous

Compiled by Encyclopaedia Britannica
JULY 13

1868—Edward Woodward Gilpin, jurist, at Wilmington, Del. He was chief justice of Delaware for 20 years, from 1887 to 1877. Previously he had been attorney-general of Delaware for 10 years.

1821—Nathan Bedford Forrest, Confederate general in the Civil War, in Bedford county, Tennessee. His military instinct came near to genius. He took part in the defense of Fort Donelson and commanded the Confederate cavalry in the Nashville campaign.

1863—Mary Emma Woolley, educationalist, at South Norwalk, Conn. She was head of the department of Biblical history and literature at Wellesley college prior to her appointment as president of Mount Holyoke college in 1900.

FARM Forum

Conducted by Ed W. Mitchell on the General Electric Farm Forum Radio program, broadcast over WGY every Friday night from 8:30 to 9:00 o'clock.

Q—I enclose a diagram of a water system using 1/2-inch pipe and 1/4-horsepower motor. Is a 1/4-horsepower motor big enough to do the job or should I get a larger one?
J. W. Melross.

A—It depends on the size pump and volume of water and pressure demanded, but for ordinary farm and domestic use, a 1/4-horsepower motor is ample. The lift is more important than the horizontal distance, and I would like to suggest 1-inch drawn copper tubing from the well to the pump and 3/4- or 1/2-inch tubing from pump to house.

Q—My lilac leaves are turning brown, curling and dying and have worms on them. What treatment can I give them?
Mrs. L. D. B. Rexford.

A—Spray or dust with arsenate of lead. I notice that "Skeletonizer" has begun to feed on the lilacs. Lead is the thing to use at this season and for insects that feed on foliage.

Q—I enclose a sample of soil. What does it lack? I want to plant potatoes on it next spring. The ground has not been worked for years and is overgrown with wild berry plants, weeds, etc. I want to plow now and plant buckwheat, then plow again next spring.
E. W. R., Yorkville.

A—It is pretty hard to "tell" what soil needs till one grows various crops and tries various kinds and amounts of fertilizer. Add manure; limestone, two tons per acre; 32 per cent super phosphate, 500 pounds per acre; and it should be O. K. for crops.

Q—Bean beetles are a great pest up here after the beans are dried and stored for the winter. They hatch out. What can I do about this?
Mrs. F. M., Canajoharie.

A—Punish the beans as soon as they are threshed and stored. I send you a page telling how to do it.

Q—Small black flies are eating our tomato plants and other plants in the garden. Can you help us to get rid of these pests?
Miss H. M., Oriskany Falls.

A—Yes. Dust or spray with Bordeaux and arsenate of lead to repel and kill these "flea beetles."

Q—It is all right to sew Birds-foot trefoil with buckwheat?
G. A. Bailston Spa.

A—Yes, buckwheat or soy beans make a good nurse crop. But do not use over 1/2 bushel per acre—just enough to shade the ground and crack the crust.

Q—The top leaves on my delphiniums look as though they were scalded; they roll under and the bloom pipe or crown does not develop. A local florist tells me it is blight and there is no remedy and to dig them out and burn them. Will try to send you a specimen, but in the meantime could you tell me if the above diagnosis is right?
MISS F. C. R., Westford.

A—It is right. This is a fungous disease called "Black Blight." It penetrates the crown and no prevention or cure is known. Pull and burn the plants and set no more delphiniums in that area for three or four years.

Q—What size wire or cable should be used to ground a metal roof as protection against lightning? How should this wire be installed?
C. H., Jefferson.

A—One really should set pointed brass rods along the ridge every 20 or 25 feet so the lightning never hits the roof. Soide and clamp these to 1/2-inch woven copper cable designed for this purpose and soldered to the roof as protected against lightning. A knocking engine is a gas-bog. Buying gasoline at night or in the early morning will save you money, because the sun expands the gas. Early buying can save you five gallons in 100.

Along AUTO ROW

By "BILL" MEEHAN

Softball, clams, races, volleyball, chicken, more clams, green corn and ice cream, with plenty of exercise and sunshine for all the members of the family! Such was the order of the day, when the place of business was closed, sport clothes were put on in place of business suits and overalls and more than 100 strong Don Allen's gang turned out for their annual picnic at Picard's grove last Wednesday. It was a fine aggregation of fun-lovers enjoying a glorious summer afternoon. The clam bake was a climax that silenced the crowd for at least a few minutes. There are probably several in the crowd who now realize they are not as young as they thought they were and are now paying the penalty for playing the games with the younger set. "Jerry" Edwards, of Associates, is one who took a rather violent tumble that caused the crowd some apprehension over a possibly bad leg injury.

While at the outing we got a report from Joe Ray, who left Albany to manage Don's South Park Chevrolet. His progress in Buffalo and his liking for the town is indicated by the fact that he is building a new house.

We remarked to Don at the outing that putting on three outings was some job for one man's organization. His reply was: "They've done some job for me, too. For the first six months of '41 they sold over 2,200 cars and ended the period with only 138 used cars in stock."

Don't know what Jarrett and Ripley of Berkshire were doing in New York last week—they had gone before we knew it. A whisper went around, however, that something of importance was about to break. Wish we knew!

We're just not sure about the future moves of the L. R. Mack organization, so don't ask us that question any more. It is a certainty, however, that Packards will still be available in Albany and from the same source as formerly, though the O. P. M. may have something to say about the quantity.

Sea sickness is a terrible thing, but it is worth risking for the chance to catch a prize sword fish. Probably as you read this (if you do) "Doc" Yager of Pontiac will be somewhere on the "briny deep" off Nantucket angling for one of those sporty game fish.

The list of new gadgets, devices and real improvements that are dropped from Uncle Sam's mail pouches on this desk is as long as the list of draftees. Particularly intriguing was one that popped out of Chrysler's bag—a new venetian blind type of rear window shade. Since the days of real silk shades on rollers that went out with the news, we looked for a likely substitute. Now, why not for the rear sides also?

Repeating for the benefit of you and your owners the suggestions that will save you money in car operation and conserve for defense—on tires:

Tires will last 25 per cent longer if the spare tire is used. Every 4,000 miles change the position of all tires and use each in its turn as the spare. The five tires thus distributed over five tires instead of four. Therefore, when 20,000 miles have been driven, each tire will have been used for 4,000 miles of actual wear. Maintain the pressure, because a tire one-third under-inflated will wear out twice as fast. High speeds are hard on tires and so are sudden stops, racing driver turns and curb scraping.

On gasoline: Accelerate gently. Tramping pumps more gasoline in the cylinders than can be effectively used. Shift into high at about 25 m. p. h. Roaring second gear speeds should be used for people who like to use twice as much gas. Coast to gradual stops. Turn the motor off when waiting in front of the house or for a train to pass. Keep your car well lubricated and watch the spark plugs. A dirty plug can waste as much as a tenth of a tankful of gas. Keep the spark as near the "advance" end of the scale as possible with the gasoline you are using. A knocking engine is a gas-bog. Buying gasoline at night or in the early morning will save you money, because the sun expands the gas. Early buying can save you five gallons in 100.