

# Forest Hills Gardens Bulletin

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FOREST HILLS GARDENS, LONG ISLAND

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## BOOST THE MOSQUITO MIA AIGN

Straight Talk On Mosquitoes  
By Inspector M. J. Folensbee

The present general scarcity of mosquitoes at Forest Hills and vicinity may be attributed to the fact that at least a portion of the breeding grounds on Jamaica Bay has been drained, and that portion of Flushing Bay owned by the Citizen's Water Supply Company on which water accumulates from the leakage of the sluiceways have been reditched, numerous pools and ponds in the mud waves adjacent to the Corona Dumps in which was extraordinarily heavy breeding of *A. Solicitans* or White Salt Marsh Mosquitoes have been oiled by the Flushing Bay Improvement Company owners and that local breeding places are nearly all located and under control.

Generally speaking mosquito breeding places on the Forest Hills Development are few in number, the heaviest breeding occurring in three open cesspools near Kelvin Street. These have been oiled and will be screened; if allowed to remain uncontrolled they would have turned out enough mosquitoes to infest the whole section for the entire Summer.

The work of a general survey of all breeding places within one and one-half miles of Forest Hills is practically complete and many breeding places beyond this limit, including the whole of Forest Park, Kew Gardens, and Elmhurst have been located and steps taken toward permanent elimination of mosquito breeding. The area to be cleaned up is limited only by the amount of capital at the disposal of the Committee.

Night collections of mosquitoes at Forest Hills show a majority of salt marsh varieties and a marked scarcity of *Culex Pipiens* or house mosquitoes. This variety breeds in rain barrels, cesspools and in general wherever the water contains sewage pollution. These are probably the most troublesome, especially indoors at night, but as they do not have the migratory habit with reasonable cooperation their numbers at Forest Hills can be reduced to a minimum.

Some of the pools in Forest Park have turned out a brood of *A. Sylvestis* and are now dried or oiled. Mosquitoes of this variety do not travel far from the broods and no particular annoyance from them will be anticipated, except by those living close to their breeding place.

At present there is very little breeding on Flushing Meadows south of Corona Avenue but with the coming high tides we may look for a brood of *A. Solicitans* about August 1st. Every effort will be made to get the work of reditching these meadows under way in the near future. A good sized brood of *A. Solicitans* and *Tenoerhynchus* got on the wing from the section of meadow between Jackson and Corona Avenues last week, and

sections of Corona are badly infested now. We are fortunate in Forest Hills in having few mosquitoes. In any case we hope that they will not be as thick as they are at lake Hyassa, Africa where, according to Livingston, the natives gather the insects into bags, dry them, and press them into a sort of mosquito cake, or even in Hamburg, Germany where, according to Bell, on a June evening in 1913 such dense swarms appeared about the steeple of Nicolai Church that the Fire Department was called out before the truth was ascertained, and great merriment was thereby aroused in the concourse of spectators.

On the morning of June 26th Inspector Folensbee gave a short talk on mosquitoes and flies to the pupils of Public School No. 3. The children were very interested and promised to help with the work. Also on July 11th the local Inspector made an informal address to the Inspectors of the Queensboro Board of Health at Jamaica on "Life History and Practical Control of Mosquitoes."

Prompt attention will be given by the Board of Health to all cases of mosquito and fly breeding reported. An open-air meeting somewhat similar to the one recently held at Forest Hills is planned for the near future at Jamaica.

## FISHING RECORD.

Speaking of fisherman's luck, Dr. and Mrs. T. C. Chalmers, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Mecabe and Dr. S. E. Davenport, Jr., spent Saturday, July 8th, anchored near "fish holler" in Great South Bay. There was no jinx present and they made the largest catch of the season for any single boat; 33 weakfish, 13 flounders, and "skates" innumerable. The previous 1916 record for weakfish was 27.

## COMMITTEE OF PRISON COUNCIL.

A Committee of the New York State Prison Council has been formed in Forest Hills with the following members: Dr. Robert J. Kent, Mrs. George Sherwood Eddy, W. H. Deghuee, Mrs. A. Lendle, Miss Muriel Corelson, Mrs. George T. Scott, Mrs. M. E. Judd, Miss Mabel Brewer, Mr. and Mrs. Norman B. Baker, Dr. S. E. Davenport, Jr., and Mrs. Ernest Mecabe. This committee will take charge of welfare work for prisoners on Long Island. The item of chief consideration will be in furnishing relief for the families of prisoners. An invitation is extended to any who desire to enroll either for active or associate membership. Dues are \$5 per year. Warden Thomas Mott Osborne has promised to speak some time during the fall.

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## OFFICERS

ROBERT W. DeFOREST - - - - - President  
JOHN M. GLENN - - - - - Vice President and Secretary  
JOHN M. DEMAREST - - - - - Vice President and General Manager

## ART AND NATURE

## The Fourth of July Celebration

Without a conflicting element, the Gardens celebrated its third "Fourth of July" anniversary. A fresh breeze stirred the draperies and filled out the deep orange bunting of the new Gardens flag. Blue as the stripes of our national banner, the sky spread above our peaked roofs, and, by way of a kindly contribution, the roses quite ten days late in arriving, referred anything but modestly to their tardy appearance. There are occasions upon which art and nature make such a perfect combination that one is forced to go back to Bacon for the old truth—"Art, he said, "Is Man added to Nature." What man did for nature and nature for man is more apparent at the Gardens—so we believe—than anywhere else, and at no time was it so apparent as at the Fourth of July Celebration. From the flag-raising in the morning to the last drum beats of the band—the morning after the Gardens had a gay out-door day, and welcomed a crowd of grown up people and delighted children.

Centred at the Square or in Olivia Park, there was beauty and enjoyment everywhere, the beauty of the natural setting in the park, and the beauty of the man-made setting in the Square. Well might the "Happy Stranger" put down his burden here and, turning to lift it again, find garlands of roses in its place.

Quickened to a gayer mood, hundreds of people filled the Square to see that institution of democracy, the old-fashioned circus, and then frolicked the night out. As the ladies emphatically assured us, it was the end of a "perfect day."

## AN APOLOGY.

We take this opportunity to explain a regrettable error that occurred in the printed program of our Fourth of July Celebration, being the omission of the names of some of our sub-chairmen, the names of our two prominent speakers, Dr. Robert J. Kent and the Hon. Charles Pope Caldwell, and particularly the name of our Chairman, Mr. J. Hart Gress. The only excuse that can be offered is that the printing of the program was a rush job and was not properly proof-read. No personal slight was intended any of these gentlemen, and the entire committee and the community as a whole have repeatedly expressed their appreciation of the excellent work done by Chairman Gress, which had much to do with the success of the occasion.

## STATION SQUARE.

## A FOURTH OF JULY IMPRESSION.

BY GERTRUDE KNEVELS.

Old Glory from the Tower looks down.  
To bless the folly of the town,  
Lights, laughter, color everywhere—  
Wise folks like happy children there,  
At play in Station Square.

Far over all the clear night sky  
Spreads tender hands—What hurries by?—  
It is the train that grumbling goes,  
Bearing the world and all its woes  
Away from Station Square!

## INFANTILE PARALYSIS

Dr. T. C. Chalmers

Communities such as Forest Hills Gardens are exceptionally fortunate in an epidemic of this disease since it has no overcrowded districts and a limited source of infection from the centres in the city that are infected. Up to date (July 11th) there are no cases nor have there been any cases of this disease in our immediate neighborhood. The rumors of cases in Kew and Forest Hills are unfounded in fact. The records of the Board of Health show no cases within a radius of three miles and these cases are all in crowded districts and among the poorer classes. Observance of the following rules for your children will insure their safety as far as it is possible to do so, since the infection is taken in through the mucous membranes, especially of the nose and throat:

Keep your children at home.

Do not take them into trolley cars or trains or public conveyances of any kind.

Do not take them to the beaches, moving picture shows, childrens parties, or any place where a number of children are congregated.

Do not let them play with other children who are not observing these same rules.

Do not let your children harbor or play with any stray cats or dogs.

Swat the fly. Keep your garbage covered or if possible burn it. Keep your garbage receptacles and the space around them scrupulously clean. In short observe the utmost cleanliness both of person and home.

Mothers should keep away from congested districts in the cities as much as possible.

New garments should not be worn by children until they have been boiled or disinfected.

Do not give your children raw fruit or vegetables which have been exposed to the flies.

Since the premonitory symptoms of the disease are those common to all the milder forms of infection send for your physician early if your child is not well.

Remember your children are safer here in Forest Hills than they are at summer resorts, where they have to go in trains and trolleys which may be already infected.

## SCREAMS OF ANGUISH

To be sung to hummed music.

This is clear and plain, take heed  
So that he who shuns may read  
'Skeeter flies around at night  
Her bark is bad, but worse her bite.  
Kinds too numerous to mention  
Different names, but same intention.  
Cantator, sollicitans or pipiens  
What's a name between us friends.

Eggs on stagnant water laid,  
Hatch to larvae without aid,  
Larvae look like tiny fish,  
You may kill them if you wish  
If you'll oil or drain the spot  
Of their propagation plot.

Change to pupae swift and sure,  
One day more too late to cure.  
Then the adult's on the wing  
Not uncertainly she'll sting.

Till upon her way she's speeded  
Ten short days are only needed.  
This advice should well be heeded  
"Water barrels cover tight,  
Drain the pools or oil them right.  
The Inspector needs your aid  
Help him out, you'll be repaid."

Gone will be the curses dark  
As you slap and fall the mark  
Gone the irritating hum  
Just above your left ear drum.  
Gone the scratching aftermath,  
Following his vagrant path.  
If this pest you'll help erase  
You'll be helping all the place.

Boost the Anti-Mosquito Campaign.

## FLIES

A campaign is on foot to cut down the fly pest in Forest Hills at least 30 per cent. A similar result was accomplished at the State Farm at New Brunswick, N. J., where stables, etc. afforded excellent fly breeding places. This is by no means an easy task and yet the Committee feel assured of its accomplishment. All fly breeding places located will be reported to the property owners and to the Board of Health and residents are urged to use every effort to prevent fly breeding. Flies breed in decaying organic matter; perhaps 75 per cent. in this vicinity being bred either in horse manure or at public dumps. It is urgent that all garbage cans be thoroughly cleaned at least twice a week and some disinfectant, such as Chloride of Lime used. Stables should be cleaned two or three times a week, special pains being taken to remove all manure from cracks about the floor.

It is strongly recommended that manure be placed in covered cans or barrels and removed to open fields as soon as convenient as about 90 per cent. of the eggs

are ordinarily laid in the fresh manure and within the first 24 hours. When manure is heaped in a pile the fly larva upon maturing seek the outside thereof and the ground just at the edge of the heap may be thick with them. Here treatment with Borax or some other fly larvacide is needed.

The only way in which all fly breeding in manure can be prevented is to spray each day's accumulation, but this is an impracticable task with the busy farmer. If, however, the stable be kept thoroughly cleaned the manure put in cans and the edges of the heap sprayed flies will be kept at a minimum.

For a spray about the stables and manure heaps the following are recommended:

Solution of Borax.

1 pound to 8 gallons, or one cubic foot of water.

This is sufficient to treat ten cubic feet of manure.

Or a Solution of Iron Sulphate—2 pounds to the gallon of water, one gallon of the Solution being sufficient to treat a bushel of manure.

## THE SONGSTER.

Music, music, with throb and swing,  
Of a plaintive note and long;  
'Tis a note no human voice could sing.  
No harp with it dulcet golden string,  
Nor lute, nor lyre with liquid ring,  
Is sweet as the Robin's song.

He sings for love of the season,  
When the days grow warm and long;  
For the beautiful God sent reason  
That his breast was born for song.

Calling, calling so fresh and clear  
Through the song-sweet days of May;  
Warbling there and whistling here,  
He swells his voice on the drinking ear,  
On the great wide pulsing atmosphere,  
Till his music drowns the day.

He sings for love of the season,  
When the days grow warm and long,  
For the beautiful God sent reason  
That his breast was born for song.

Pauline Johnson.

The appearance of our sidewalks and parking spaces has been greatly improved by the removal of the grass from the edges of the walks and curbs.

A. K. Hanks, of 101 Slocum Crescent, has secured about forty very interesting photographs of the local Fourth of July Celebration. They can be inspected at the above address and copies secured from Mr. Hanks if desired.

THE FOREST HILLS GARDENS ALLEGORY

The note struck by the "Happy Stranger," the Forest Hills Gardens Allegory, is the one that will remain longest of all the events of the day in the minds of the spectators of that dainty bit of fantasy. To the authors, Ralph Renaud and Harold Conway, belong the credit of having presented in verse and picture an aspect of our community which, while it may be called an idealization is founded on practical human effort. Here was what in a measure each had felt himself when with the homing instinct he had turned to the particular spot where "nature, man and art have bravely taken counsel" for his comfort and aesthetic enjoyment. And here was the thought clothed in full expression that each home-comer has had in mind as he stood for a moment to look over the "dream built Square." The language of the piece was fresh and poetical and the interpretation of the main character "The Happy Stranger" by Edward H. Mays was a work of art. All the characters were well done. Miss Washburne, who, next to Mr. Mays, had the most prominent part joined dignity and grace in her portrayal of "Independence Day." The music was well rendered by a double quartette of male and female voices accompanied by a string orchestra. The whole was a thoroughly charming and original entertainment—the Gardens own story—which will linger as an inspiration of genuine poetry on the part of its author.

"THE HAPPY STRANGER."  
An Allegory of Forest Hills Gardens  
By  
Ralph Renaud and Harold Conway.  
Presented in Olivia Park. July 4th, 1916.

(A burst of orchestral music from violins and cellos concealed in the shrubbery of Olivia Park. "The Happy Stranger," to the tune of "A-Hunting We Will Go," by double quartet of mixed voices. Enter through the greenwood a figure in russet and hunter's green. He carries a huge pack which he deposits on the sward. Doffing his feathered cap, he speaks):

I am the Happy Stranger. I am I.  
And now my homing heart shall testify.

I have known cities, I have known the glare  
Of gilded streets—I was not happy there.  
For bound by giant walls, the people dwell  
Like midges in a roaring shell.  
Lest in that wilderness of skyless ways  
The body withers and the soul decays.  
And yet, good folk, I would not leave behind  
Man's kindly commerce with his fellow-kind,  
Or like a peevish hermit, brood apart.  
Some spot I seek where Nature, Man and Art  
Have bravely taken counsel, where I still  
May wake to hear the morning whip-poor-will,  
Where neither hut nor palace elbows out  
My neighbor trees I cannot live without,  
Where I may count each habitant my friend  
And Peace shall bless my roof-tree till the end.

Is this the wonder-spot, the Eden-bower  
Where I shall bring my days to perfect flower?  
Who bids me welcome? Who cometh forth to say,  
"Be one with us this day and every day."

(Enter a young girl in classic drapes. She smiles on the stranger and speaks):

I welcome you. The Station Square Am I.  
Through me you first must pass,  
Through my bright portals first prepare—

I am the Gardens Looking-Glass.  
For you my roses nod their heads,  
For you my rippling fountain smiles,  
For you my pictured elm tree spreads  
His green against the ruddy tiles.  
Look back along my cool arcades—  
How noble in the noon-tide light  
I stand! And when the day-fire fades,  
How dream-built through the purple night.

(The Happy Stranger speaks):

Ah Station Square, first vision of the home  
My spirit longs for, never shall I roam  
Far from your magic spell; But tell me where  
I rest me and refresh me, Station Square?

(The sound of chimes striking the hour. The Station Square motions to the right. Enter a young girl leading by either hand a little child. She is costumed like the Station Square, but the shade is varied as with all the participants who follow. She steps a pace beyond the children and speaks):

With me. I am the Inn. My part  
Content and comfort to provide.  
Mine is the hospitable heart  
Where the deep springs of cheer abide,  
I give the Happy Stranger rest,  
I gather to my bosom all  
Whom the great town has dispossessed—  
I am the Gardens Seneschal.  
And ever from my steepled tower  
Shall sound my chimes for all to share,  
Bestowing with the passing hour  
Vague dreams of Castles in the Air.

(The Happy Stranger Speaks):

Your words, Fair Inn, bespeak your heart of gold.

(turning to the children):

But whose little lambs? And from what fold?

(The first child steps forward and speaks):

I'm the Tea Garden. By my pool  
Romance is ever coming true  
And when at dusk the kind stars rule  
I hear fond lovers bill and coo.

(The second child steps forward and speaks):

I also hear much talk of "Love,"  
Although it often goes to "Deuce."  
I am the Tennis Courts. I prove  
What strength and skill my converts use.

(The Happy Stranger smiles, claps his hands at them and speaks):

Back to your Lady Inn, ye elves: I go  
To rest my vision on the realms below.  
Who shall my guide be? Who shall lead me through  
These arbors with their vistas ever new?

(Enter a young girl from the greenwood. She speaks):

I am the Roadways. Come awhile  
With me and smoothly will we glide  
Through many a winding mile on mile  
Of aspirations satisfied.  
My avenues and bosky lanes  
Are of a changing loveliness;  
Some wander where the wood remains,  
Some straight for open country press,  
But all are homeways, hedged with rose,  
On all the merry motors whizz,  
Through all the steady life-pulse flows—  
I am the Gardens Arteries!

(The Happy Stranger Speaks):

Roadways with you I fain would sweep along,  
But hark! The forest blossoms into song.

(A young girl dances in. She speaks):

I am the **birds** in the greenwood-tree,  
I am that chorus of delight  
Whose silver-throated melody  
Heralds the dawn and choirs the night.  
With blissful artistry I fling  
The ruby on the robin's breast  
And paint the blue-bird's azured wing.  
With me forever joy is guest  
Forever I must vocal be,  
And when I pipe my woodland lays  
I am our dear Lord's symphony,  
I am the Gardens Hymn of Praise

(The Happy Stranger Speaks):

Swift spirit of the birds bide with us yet,  
We'll echo in our hearts your canzonet.  
But look! Are the celestial gates ajar?  
Who flashes on us like a shooting star?

(Enter a young girl. She speaks):

'Tis I, the **Sunlight**, I who dance  
With flame-shod foot across the grass,  
A skein of golden circumstance  
Weaving for all who watch me pass.  
Old Time I laugh at, yet upon  
My dial wheel the marching hours,  
I am the daughter of the Sun,  
I am the mother of the flowers,  
My lavish glories I dispense,  
And parted lovers reconcile,  
I nourish Youth and Innocence,  
And when I smile the Gardens smile.

(The Happy Stranger Speaks):

Bright daughter of the Sun, lend me your beams  
And I will build me swift a bridge of dreams  
To cross into these Gardens. Ah, but wait,  
Another spirit comes to mould my fate!

(Subdued murmur of voices in the greenwood. Enter a young girl. She speaks):

I am the **People**. I am they  
Who like the sturdy Pilgrim Stock,  
From outworn idols broke away  
To found their faith upon a rock.  
With me, then, Stranger, end your search,  
Now you have traced our fair design;  
Mine is the Club and mine the Church  
But most of all the home is mine.  
And home by home shall I cement  
A ring of kinship, sound and whole,  
A binding tie of sweet content  
Deep in the Garden's Living Soul.

(The Happy Stranger Speaks):

Ah People, ye who dwell in this fair place,  
Open your ranks and make a little space  
For me to dwell among you. Here shall I  
Find me a refuge and Mischance defy!

(Enter from the rear a young girl in white, with touches of red and blue on her costume. She pauses at head of the steps):

Hail!

(She descends the steps and approaches the Stranger):

Independence Day my name!  
With me this Nation came of age,  
When the Forefathers lit the flame  
Of Freedom for our Heritage.

(She apostrophizes America):

Dear land of liberty we love,  
May your bright banner float unfurled  
Until at last it waves above  
The Federation of the World!

(She addresses the Sunlight, then turns to gaze at the sky):

Then, Sunlight, shake my colors through  
The whitening bosom of the sky  
And just beneath the star-gemmed blue  
Fling the red bands of courage high!

(The Happy Stranger Speaks):

Oh glorious Day of Days, I know you well  
For every man's devotion you compel.  
Is Carnival decreed? Then tell me who  
Will be our Queen of Revels? Is it you?

(Independence Day speaks in a gayer tone):

Yea, Stranger. I have lighter moods  
When all my wisdom turns to folly.  
Away with him who sits and broods  
Today with care-worn Melancholy!

(The Happy Stranger gets his pack, brings it forward and speaks):

But Lady, I have still this burden here  
Which heavier seems with every passing year.  
I'd spoil your merry-making with this pack  
Of Woes and Troubles perched upon my back!

Independence Day steps forward and weaves a spell above the pack):

Listen! Aroint thee  
Woes! I appoint thee  
Garlands of flowers  
From magical bowers  
Where having is giving  
And laughter is living!

(Independence Day opens the pack and reveals a mass of roses. All speak except Independence Day and the Stranger):

See! She uncloses  
Our garlands of roses!

(Independence Day speaks, liltily as she leads the way around the pack):

Then Happy Stranger come with me.

(The Happy Stranger, catching her joyous tone):

With you, with you, Fair Maid, I go.

(Independence Day):

And merry we will be, will be.

(The Happy Stranger, with a gladsome outburst):

At last true Happiness I know!

(All, except the Stranger, speak):

See, in our circling band he goes,  
At last true happiness he knows!

(The music begins anew, and to its murmuring enticement, welcomers and welcomed dance merrily away—over to purple hills to the land of sweet content.)

## CELEBRATION NOTES.

The girl scouts appeared in their new uniforms.

Safe and sane was the keynote of the entire day.

The weather man did splendidly for the celebration.

The pink rambler roses came out just in time for the celebration.

The Square was a gay scene when dancing began about 11 P. M.

The Station Square crowd in the evening was estimated at 5,000.

The boy scouts had a full day and acquitted themselves splendidly.

The Finance Committee reports a little less than \$1,500 in contributions.

The spanking breeze did its share in making the flag raising exercises a success.

The anti-mosquito committee waved its wand and there were no mosquitoes.

That was a great "rube" band all right, and their special selections made a big hit.

Messrs. Cole, Close and Warren might well have been the originals for the "Spirit of 1776."

The children enjoyed the antics of the clowns, to say nothing of the party in the Tea Garden.

We forgot to say there was a first rate circus, with some real thrillers in the way of aerial acts.

The home talent features were among the best executed and highly appreciated numbers on the program.

No circus is the real thing without its sideshow, and we had as fine a line of "freaks" as could be found anywhere.

One of the big hits of the evening was the chorus of some thirty or more Yama Yama ladies, led by Mrs. Charles H. Scammell.

The only people who didn't have anything to do were the policemen and watchmen. We were amply prepared, however, for any contingency.

For an amateur stunt, the "January" act was a corker. Thanks to N. B. Baker and E. H. Moir, who with the mule, acted the principal parts.

There are still many people who think the occupants of the circus wagons were "sure enough" wild animals. Even some of the occupants are a little hazy on the question.

We are indebted to Police Inspectors Collins and Kelly, and to Captain Place for supervision and protection during the celebration and take this occasion to thank them for their care and courtesy.

The part played by the celebrated announcer, Jack Henry, was highly appreciated. Thanks to him the people did not miss a word of the entertainment and he helped to control the crowd, which, great as it was, never once became unruly.

The cast of the peace disturbing "widow" scene was: Judge, Wm. F. Mohan; Clerk, E. L. Penfrase; Policemen, Thos. H. Swain and Albert M. Gray; Widow, Norman B. Baker. The "prison" didn't stay put and several of the offenders are still at large without having paid their fines, which however, will be collected, as the proceeds are to go to the Red Cross.

The gaiety of the evening culminated in the picturesque parade. The length and variety of the procession amazed the spectators who broke into genuine applause as the different units passed. The costumes were tremendously effective and becoming. Many friends were recognized, too many to be enumerated here, but

to all it may be said that it was a fine, spirited march and did them all the greatest credit.

We are indebted to the Vitagraph Company and the William Fox Company, Inc., for preserving to us part of our celebration. Motion pictures were taken of the Flag Raising on the Village Green, and of the Play Ball Dance, Punch and The Taurus, and the Allegory "The Happy Stranger," in Olivia Park, the films of which will be presented to the community with the compliments of the above named companies.

A few of the notable guests were Dr. and Mrs. Thos. J. Riley, of the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Glenn, of the Russell Sage Foundation, Congressman and Mrs. Charles Pope Caldwell, Dr. and Mrs. Richard W. Westbrook, of Brooklyn, and Mr. A. E. Brion and family, of Brooklyn, Captain John Berty and daughter, of Westbury, L. I., S. F. B. Morse and family, of New York City; and Misses Mary and Gertrude Knevels, of West Orange, N. J.

The "Home Sweet Home" was played at 1 A. M. Good night! It was some strenuous day!

## CHILDREN'S GAMES.

It would be hard to find anything prettier anywhere than the scene in the Square when the children were having their games. It was a regular frolic, participated in by all.

The baby-carriage race was very amusing, as also were the ladies with their hoops, but it was the children's afternoon and they had no rivals.

## THE FLAG RAISING.

The flag raising began the day for the Gardens on the Fourth of July. Dr. Kent, introduced by J. Hart Gress, the Chairman of the Fourth of July Committee, made a spirited address, and "Old Glory" went up to the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" sung by a chorus of men and women led by George H. Brainard. Congressman Charles Pope Caldwell then made some happy remarks, and the exercises wound up with the singing in chorus of the "Red, White and Blue."

## RED CROSS BOOTH.

The Red Cross booth at the Fourth of July celebration took in \$167, with a net profit of \$128. The great success was largely due to the generosity of the Homes Company, which supplied the ice cream, as well as the booth and its decorations. Thanks are also due to Messrs. Kuhn, Allen and Haring for liberal donations, as well as to Mr. Reuther, who contributed the ice.

Miss Alida Lattimore is on a trip through the west.

The official Forest Hills Gardens flag is gracing the new flag pole.

James J. Finnegan and family have taken a cottage at Seagirt for the summer.

Dr. H. D. Spangenberg will occupy his new home in Whitson Street about August 15th.

Dr. A. Lansing, of No. 1 Station Square, will be away on vacation during the month of August.

Miss Catherine Osborne, of New Haven, Conn., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ernest M. Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Low, of 67 Burns Street, have returned home after a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Detroit, Mich.

Ensign Carr, recently graduated from Annapolis, spent Sunday here with Mr. Nelcamp. He is assigned to the Engineer's Staff of the Wyoming.

The ruthless hand of Clarence Fancy's band of trained scythe artists has fallen on our daisy fields. In the catalogue of the maintenance men daisies are still classified as weeds it seems.

An interesting exhibit in the Chemist Shop last week was a jar of "wrigglers" hatching into mosquitos. Mr. Folenbee, our mosquito expert, found them within 300 yards of the Station Square.

Ralph Renaud, one of the authors of the "Happy Stranger" has written a play called "Betty Behave," which will be presented about Thanksgiving time in New York with Jane Cowl in the title role.

The girl scouts had a hike on Wednesday. Next Wednesday a class in basket weaving begins work at Miss Mabel Brewers home. Rehearsals for a play to be given in the fall will begin at once under the leadership of Mrs. Ernest Mecabe.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Robinson have returned to their home in Puritan Avenue after an absence of several months spent in the south and elsewhere. Mrs. Robinson's mother, Mrs. William Noland, and sister, Mrs. Robert H. Mudwilder, of Louisville, Ky., are visiting them.

The Transportation Committee of the Taxpayers' Association had posters distributed urging our residents to purchase railroad tickets and mileage books at the local office. As a result an increase of 28% in monthly tickets alone is reported for the first few days in July.

Members of the Home Defense League are in active service assisting the regular police in the campaign for better sanitary conditions called for by the epidemic of infantile paralysis. There will be very little to do in this district however.

## THE INN

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Glenn are at the Inn for the month of July.

Miss Adele Shaw, the well known writer on economic subjects, has left for her vacation to be spent in New England.

Eric Huneker, son of Mr. James Huneker, spent the week end at the Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Peters and son, Landon, have taken the Wyatt house for the summer.

The Inn has had quite an addition to its list of interesting people in Messrs. Gibson, Lang and Poultney, of the British Commission. Also Mr. and Mrs. Herbrand Harvey, Mr. Harvey being in charge of important work for Great Britain in this country.

Mrs. Francis Wyatt has left for New Hampshire, where she will spend the balance of the summer.

Miss Louise Hodge has gone to New Hampshire for a few weeks.

Edmund Golding, the writer, has taken a suite at the Inn for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Renfrew have taken the Buckley house for the summer months.

Misses Bell and Kirk, have returned to the Inn, after spending a few weeks at Point Pleasant, N. J.

Mrs. K. P. Collins will spend the month of July with Mrs. Wright, at Niagra-on-the-Lake, Ontario.

Mrs. Karrick Collins and baby Katherine left the first of the week for the Adirondacks, where they will spend the balance of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. V. Keim have returned to the Inn after an extended automobile trip through the Berkshires.

R. H. Dana and son, Gordon, spent the Fourth at Great Barrington, Mass.

Mrs. Emma Springs is spending the month of July at Cresca, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Dana, Jr., expect to spend several days next week at Great Barrington, Mass.

## THE "OUTS" WON.

The Fourth of July Tennis Cup, contested for annually by teams representing the Inn and the residents of the Gardens outside the Inn, was won this year by the "Outs," thus evening last year's defeat. The point score, viz: 4 to 3, shows how well matched the two teams were.

The "Outs" also won the baseball game by the score of 5 to 1.

## A NEW HOSPITAL.

The Queensboro contagious Hospital of the Department of Health at Flushing Avenue near Union Turnpike was recently dedicated and will be open for patients in a few days. There will be no polyomyelitis cases taken there as other hospitals have made ample provision for them. The Board in charge is Dr. T. C. Chalmers of Forest Hills, President; Dr. Charles B. Storey of Bayside, Vice-President; Dr. William N. Stone of Flushing and Dr. Kittell of Jamaica. Dr. Chalmers will have charge of the hospital during July, August and September.

## NOTES.

The Fourth of July Celebration Committee announces that some of the costumes supplied to members of the committee have not yet been returned. Those retaining these costumes will please return them at once to 27 Greenway Terrace.

## SCHOOL HOUSE FIRE.

Fire was discovered about 2 a. m. on Saturday last in the northwest wing of the portable frame school building. By good work on the part of the local fire company the blaze was under control when the city department arrived. About half of the building is in ruins. The cause is unknown, but was probably the work of loiterers.

## PLAYGROUND.

Miss Ann Smith, the new Director of the Playground, has taken up her residence at the Inn and will proceed to get acquainted with the problems and with the people. Parents, visit the playground and become interested.

The Women's Club contributed \$50 to the playground fund from the proceeds of the Flower Shower in the Tea Garden.

## ST. LUKE'S CHAPEL.

An Altar Guild has been formed and the following officers appointed by the Vicar: Directress, Miss Edith L. Fryer; Secretary, Miss Lillian Deghuee; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank Roeschlaub. The membership, associate and active, at present consists of seventeen women.

## BOYS' TOURNAMENT.

A tournament for boys under 16 who were not ranked above the half-way mark in Class "C" was held recently at the Gardens Club. The prize, a tennis racquet, was won by Alfred Mayer, who disposed of Kimber Seward in the final round.

## MUSIC TEACHER.

At the suggestion of a friend Mr. Bleecker will come to Forest Hills one or two days a week next season to teach music, provided a sufficient number of pupils enroll to warrant. Mr. Bleecker has had long experience as a teacher of piano, organ and theory of music. At present he is connected with the "Conservatory of Musical Art." He has studied piano with Rafael Joseffy, theory with Max Spicker and organ with Samuel A. Baldwin. For further information apply to Mr. J. W. Bleecker, Carnegie Hall, N. Y., or to Mrs. W. S. Ortgies, 60 Continental Avenue, Forest Hills.

## CHURCH SERVICES.

Roman Catholic—Sunday mornings at 8 and 9.30 o'clock, Ascan Avenue, near Queens Boulevard.

St. Luke's Episcopal—Sunday mornings. Holy Communion at 8 o'clock. Sermon at 11 o'clock. Evensong at 5 P. M. St. Luke's Chapel. Greenway South, near Ascan Avenue.

Church-in-the-Gardens—Sunday mornings. Combined church and Sunday school service at 11 A. M. Prayer meeting Thursdays at 8 P. M. Greenway North and Ascan Avenue.

Church of Forest Hills (undenominational) — Regular preaching services each Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesdays at 8 P. M. Seminole Avenue and Gown Street, North Side.

## CHURCH-IN-THE-GARDENS.

The growth of the Sunday school has emphasized the need of a separate room for the Primary Department. The need is being met by the installation of a rolling partition which will provide a good-sized room for the little children without impairing the usefulness of the Social room for larger gatherings. It will be finished this week.

The new organ, built by the Estey Company, has arrived and workmen are busy putting it in place. It will be a very complete instrument and will be connected with the chimes that are being installed at the same time in the tower. Notice will be given in a later issue of the Bulletin when the work is finished and when the people can hear this fine addition to the beautiful church.

A morning service is held regularly at eleven o'clock to which all in the Gardens and adjacent communities who wish to come are welcome. The service is brief and the sermon suggested by the season of the year is for the young as well as adults. Thus far in July the congregations have been excellent. The pastor will be here until August.

## SUCCESSFUL MOSQUITO WORK.

Many residents of Forest Hills remarked with great pleasure on the absence of mosquitos on the Fourth of July Celebration, and contrasted it with the previous year. One resident, who withheld his subscription last season because of being sceptical of the possibilities of mosquito extermination, approached Mr. Eckman, congratulating him on the work done and donating on the spot \$5 to help the continuance of the good work.

It is hoped that the other residents, who have not contributed for reasons of doubt as to the possibilities of the work, will follow the good example of this last appreciative contributor "From Missouri."

Attention is also called to the improved condition of the fly trouble, which is especially important to the parents on account of the serious Infantile Paralysis conditions which exist in many localities, and the spread of which disease is attributed to some extent to contagion through flies.

Financial encouragement is absolutely necessary for the continuance of the local work. Contributions should be sent to G. L. C. Earle, Treasurer.