

The Neighborly Fund



'King of the Cocos'



John Clunes Ross, 16, comes into his "kingdom" now that the Japs have surrendered. The "kingdom" is a group of small islands called the Cocos, about 600 miles southwest of Sumatra. John's great-great-grandfather settled on the islands in 1827, and the Ross family has ruled under British royal charter ever since.

Minute Make-Ups

By GABRIELLE



Rolling your eyes is excellent to strengthen the eye muscles. Look straight ahead. Now lower and raise the upper lids ten times. Then close the eyes and count ten. Then do it all over again.

Ledger Syndicate.—WNU Features.

Take My Word For It!

By FRANK COLBY

HANDBOOK OF PRACTICAL ENGLISH

Q.—In our office we have almost come to blows over the word "whereabouts." Is it singular or plural?

A.—Whereabouts is a peculiar word. It is plural in form, but since it means "the place where a person or thing is," it must be treated as a singular, for obviously a thing cannot be in more than one place at a time. Correct: His whereabouts is known.

On the other hand, headquarters is customarily used as a plural noun, as: His headquarters are in New York.

Q.—There has been much discussion among us concerning the use of "any more" in such sentences as "John isn't nice to me any more." Please discuss.

A.—Use of "any more" to mean "still; now; nowadays" is dialectal, and it appears to have originated in the North Central States. It is frequently heard in parts of Indiana. "Any more" is correctly used in negative sentences as: John is not nice to me any more; I do not need any more help.

Q.—Our English class asks that you give the rule for forming the plurals of such compound words as "attorney at law, mother-in-law," etc.

A.—A safe rule to follow is to pluralize the noun part of the words. In such compounds as attorney at law, mother-in-law, right of way, commander in chief, the noun parts are, "attorney, mother, right, commander." The phrases "at law, in-law, of way, in chief," act as adjectives in that they describe the noun parts. Therefore, the correct plurals are: attorneys at law, mothers-in-law, rights of way, commanders in chief.

Form the possessives thus: attorneys at law's, mothers-in-law's, commanders in chief's, etc.

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.

Detective Uses Laundry Marks to Identify Crooks

In Eight Years He Has Built Up a Bureau Containing File of 300 Cases.

NEW YORK. — Adam Yulch, whose system of identifying criminals by laundry marks, had a perfect batting average in 1944, doesn't look like a man you'd expect to find mixed up in crime, says an Associated Press writer.

He can identify most murder or amnesia victims within 24 hours. Since he established the first laundry mark filing bureau eight years ago, no defense attorney ever has challenged his evidence in cross-examination. A lieutenant on the Nassau county police force, he likes to call himself "consultant for the entire nation's law enforcement agencies and that includes the FBI."

Adam, who is 60, joined the police force of Nassau county 30 years ago. It was in 1936, while he was on the detective division, that he became aware of the potentialities of laundry marks. Three bandits in a stolen car had made a haul of \$10,000, abandoned the car and escaped. In the car was a suit of clothes with a cleaner's mark.

"Then," says Adam, "yours truly was called in and given the suit of clothes with: 'Find the man who cleaned this suit. I don't care how long it takes or how expensive it is, but don't come back until you've found him.'"

Searched for Three Months. For three months Adam canvassed cleaning establishments in metropolitan area. New York City alone has 11,000. Says Adam, "I don't know how many pairs of shoes I wore out." Then one day up in Westchester, "to my surprise and I almost done a backflip, a cleaner says 'yes, that's my mark.'"

All three bandits were caught and convicted. Criminals had been detected by laundry marks since 1883, but detection was haphazard and tedious because not even the FBI had a laundry mark file. Adam proposed to start one.

He told his commanding officer, Inspector Henry R. King, what he had learned. Every cleaner's mark has an indicator, a route designation and a customer's designation. By collecting sample marks and filing them, Adam thought he could find the proper cleaner. From the route and customer's marks, the cleaner could tell the name of the person in question.

Many cleaners use the same indicator but, with the selection narrowed by locality, Adam maintained he could pick the right cleaner "because no two marks are alike." Some cleaners use indelible pencil, some ink, some print, some write, some use a stamping machine.

"Inspector King gave me the green light," says Adam, and he started out. Within a few months his first murder case turned up. The body of a man who had been chained to a tree, his clothing saturated with gasoline and set afire, was found on New Jersey's Palisades along the Hudson river.

Call in Yulch. No one could identify the victim. Yulch was called in. He carefully sifted charged cloth. With a magnifying glass he found the smudge of a cleaner's mark. Since most cleaner's ink is indelible, Adam took a chance on moistening it. The number came through.

Within two hours he was in a tailor shop in the Bronx. The tailor got out his books, turned to the proper page, then became hysterical. The mark was that of his father-in-law. A dentist's examination clinched the identification.

West coast states and the FBI began to consult Adam. He identified amnesia victims, he caught OPA violators, he identified a drowned man whose body had been in the water four years.

He caught a counterfeiter who had deemed himself safe for two years. The man had left his kit of tools and a pair of trousers in an automatic locker at a train station. If not taken out in 24 hours, the parcels are stored by the station for two years, then opened. Thirty minutes after he received the trousers, Adam identified their owner. Three hours later the man was under arrest.

Adam added institutional laundry marks to his files. His samples approached the 300,000 mark.

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.

Hen Needs Auto Ride Before Laying Egg

LINTON, IND. — A reporter spied a hen in a parked car on a busy city street, cackling over a newly laid egg.

Investigation disclosed that Covert McBride brought his pet hen to town quite often. "I have to take her for an auto ride every morning, or she won't lay an egg," he explained.

Pushes Wife 65 Mi. Looking for Job

Discharged Vet Finds Tough Going on Country Roads.

DANVILLE, ILL.—William Beam, 34, discharged army veteran, admitted that he was "a bit tired" of walking and was looking around for a job as chauffeur "so I can ride a little."

Beam arrived here over the weekend after pushing his crippled wife in her wheel chair from Terre Haute, Ind., a distance of 65 miles. He said it was "tough going" along the country roads on hot days and the trip took six days. The last night, as they reached Possum Trot bridge on Danville's outskirts, the couple slept outdoors beside the highway. The other days they stopped at farms en route where Beam would do chores for food and overnight lodging.

Mrs. Beam, 40, said she didn't mind the trip a bit, as she tapped some tobacco into her corn cob pipe and asked an interviewer for a match. A native of Georgia, she says that Danville is as far north as she'd ever been.

"I am not an invalid and can do my own housework, but I can't do much walking. I could never have made the trip if Bill hadn't pushed me," Mrs. Beam said.

Beam, who was discharged for disability from the 4th armored division in 1943, was asked why the couple chose this mode of travel. He said:

"You don't see much of the country riding in a bus; besides, I wanted to look around for a job en route."

Mrs. Beam refused to permit a photographer to take her picture, saying she had never been photographed in her life and wasn't going to start now.

Careless Japanese Saves U. S. Lieutenant's Life

TULSA, OKLA.—The son of former Oklahoma House Speaker Johnson D. Hill is alive to tell of his experience with a careless Japanese. The story was learned here by Hill from his son, Lt. J. D. Hill Jr., now in Letterman hospital in San Francisco, Calif.

Hill, who is recuperating from a shell wound, was a platoon leader of the 27th Infantry (New York) division and was hit on his second day in combat on the bloody Ryukyus islands.

"The carelessness of a Japanese saved my life," young Hill said. "A mortar shell hit me squarely in the back, but luckily the gunner had failed to pull the safety pin and the projectile did not explode."

Hill worked on the Sacramento (Calif.) Bee newspaper before he enlisted in 1942. He earned a commission in the coast artillery, but later was assigned to the infantry.

Besides Hill's parents, his wife and small son live in Tulsa.

Shoots His Wife While Dancing, Then Kills Self

CHICAGO, ILL. — While they danced cheek to cheek to the strains of "I'll Keep on Loving You," Edward Rzeszutko, 28, shot his pretty wife in the neck, then turned the gun on himself, police said.

Mrs. Rzeszutko, 27, was reported in critical condition. Rzeszutko, a clerk, died almost immediately. Friends told police that the tragedy occurred in the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Wojcik, who were giving a homecoming party for their soldier son.

None of the guests was able to explain Rzeszutko's actions. The couple were happily married, they said, and apparently devoted to their three-year-old son.

They said three couples were dancing when two shots were heard. "Are you shot, honey?" Rzeszutko was heard to ask. "Yes," his wife replied. "Then I might as well finish the job," he said, and fired a third bullet into his head.

Risks His Life to Save Kids From Falling Plane

SIGNAL HILL, CALIF. — Lt. Herman A. Albertini, 23, of Stanton, Ill., combat flier returned from Europe, recently was credited with risking his life to avoid hitting children in the path of his disabled Thunderbolt fighter plane.

The plane, its engine smoking, cut a telephone pole in two, sheared through telephone and power lines and ripped off the roof of a warehouse before crashing.

Police said the plane was barely 100 feet high when onlookers saw the pilot leaning out, waving frantically at children to get out of his way.

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.

Stays at Wheel Despite Flames on His Gas Truck

GREEN BAY, WIS.—With flames shooting 20 feet from the rear of a tank truck loaded with 5,000 gallons of gasoline, Robert Miller, 26, of Route 5, Green Bay, remained at the steering wheel for five blocks to get the vehicle out of the west side business district.

Firemen put out the flames with only slight loss. Prevention of an explosion was attributed to the melting of safety plugs on the top of the tank, releasing vapor pressure from the interior.

Miller said he believed that gasoline spilled on top of the tank when it was being loaded ran over the rear end and down a safety chain, and was ignited from a spark.



MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER



HE'S BEEN IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC FOR SIX MONTHS!

TIN HATS By Stanton



"Now don't get so impatient, General—I'm POSITIVE I put the message in here!"

BRACED By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



INCH BY INCH RAISES TO FEET, BRACING HIMSELF AGAINST WALL

GETS THERE AND LOOKS AROUND TRIUMPHANTLY

WONDERS IF HE CAN DO IT ALL ALONE. TRIES TAKING ONE HAND AWAY AND THEN THE OTHER.

LEGS IMMEDIATELY Wobble. FLATTENS HASTILY AGAINST WALL

PERSEVERES, SUCCEEDS AND LOOKS TO MAKE SURE EVERYONE SEES HIM. LEGS START BUCKLING

SEEKS WALL SUPPORT IN WRONG DIRECTION. WISHES WALLS WOULD STAY IN ONE PLACE.

DANGEROUS TRIBE

Dumb — I see by the papers they're starting another campaign against malaria. Dora — My goodness, haven't they wiped those Malarions off the map yet!

Correct! Mack — Give me the definition of jealousy. Jack — Friendship between two girls.

Check! Smith — I'll have you know I'm a selfmade man! Jones — What interrupted you before you were finished?

Good Start Joe — You're acting like a baby. Bill — I can't help it. I was born that way.

HUNGRY WORD

Harry — How do you like my new lap dog? Jerry — You call that huge hound a lap dog? Harry — Sure. Any time he sees food he laps it up.

Quiz Kids Quiz Master — What does a woman reach for when the telephone rings? Voice from the Audience — A chair.

Walkie-Talkie Kay — Do you know what she brushes her teeth with? Mae — I'd say gunpowder. The way she shoots her mouth off.

Head of the Class Teacher — Who was Homer? Bright Girl — He was the fellow Babe Ruth made famous.



(WNU Service)

