

RUSE GAINED FOOD AND BED

Paris—(UP)—Jean Escudier, 25, member of the ranks of the unemployed here, decided that playing "cuckoo" was worth a few square meals and a bed to sleep in even if it lasted only long enough for alienists to prove him mentally responsible.

Two policemen were covering their heat when, after remarking on the quietness and uneventfulness of the evening, they heard loud screams for help apparently issuing from beneath one of the Seine bridges. They hurried in the direction from which the calls came.

When the officers came upon the distressed victim they were astonished to find him standing on the projection of the pier only knee-deep in water.

"What's the big idea?" they asked. "None of your business," snapped the caller for help. "I'm perfectly comfortable and I don't want to be annoyed. What business is it of yours if I stand here anyway?"

Commissary Saves In Unemployment Relief

Everett, Wash.—(UP)—They may kick at the cost of commissary method of feeding the unemployed, but listen to this:

Snohomish county's commissary, feeding over 400 daily, has been effecting a saving of 20 per cent over and above operating costs as compared with the old method of handling county relief.

The men get their food as payment for work at the American Legion Memorial Park. Here's an average daily rationing of food from the commissary: 400 loaves of bread, 700 pounds of butter, 670 pounds of bacon, 400 pounds of coffee, 300 pounds of cheese, 600 dozen eggs, 3,000 pounds of flour, 400 pounds of lard, 45 cases of milk, 20 pounds of tea, 3,500 pounds of sugar and 50 sacks of salt.

Motormen Have Dog as a Customer

Danville, Va.—(UP)—Street car motormen here frequently stop cars in the business section's safety zone to take on Mary, an aged bird dog owned by C. L. Booth. Mary goes to town every morning and hangs around until dinner time. Then she takes the car home.

She has never been known to take the wrong trolley. Always, Mary curls up at the motorman's feet and sleeps until the right stop is reached. Booth settles with the street car company at intervals for Mary's transportation.

"Oh, Professor!"



A certain "Professor" Harvey Raymond Spencer is on trial in Chicago on a charge of distributing objectionable pictures. One of the witnesses against the accused man is Ruth Keenan (above), Windy City model. There's nothing objectionable about this picture.

Rearrested in Hen Coop After Release

Malden, Mass.—(UP)—Released from jail after serving 15 days for drunkenness, Amos Boucher, 45, was arrested next morning in Jacob Sugarman's hen coop. Asked in court how he explained the demise of six hens, Boucher admitted he killed them "to get their wishbones to change my luck."

What he wished for was not disclosed. What he got was 45 days in jail.

Out Our Way



By Williams

As Yale President Wed in Maine



With a child of each as attendants, Dr. James Rowland Angell, president of Yale University, and Mrs. Katherine Cramer Woodman were married at St. Luke's Cathedral, Portland, Me. Prof. James W. Angell, son and best man, and Carolyn Woodman, daughter and maid of honor, are at the left.

STYLES CAUSE HAPPY SIGH

Godmother of Spangle Industry Offers New Effecis

Paris—(UP)—Madame Jean Lanvin, the godmother of the spangle industry and creator of some of the loveliest fashions exhibited her 1932-33 collection to an audience which, after the first mannequin appeared, sat back with a happy sigh and murmured, "This is going to be interesting." It was.

Madame Lanvin's new colors are: fuchsias in all the most delicate shades, and the most delightful Raphael blues and Corinth pinks that ever came out of paint pigment. Bianchini, Coudurier and Rodier were all present to see their new materials made up into Lanvin creations, and the Bianchini "Turcal," a new Indian voile, the Rodier wool voile for evening gowns, and the Coudurier velvet Bagheera all met with warm favor.

Lanvin skirt lengths and waistlines are both normal to high, and her evening skirts are almost exaggeratedly full, but with the slender hipline conserved. Her young girl costumes are charming, youthful to the last letter and in combinations of colors that simply make your mouth water. Her hats are very amusing and are decidedly Russian in their influence. Others use bands of

Declares Horseback Riding Aid to Longevity

Fort Worth, Tex.—(UP)—Good whisky, strong tobacco and plenty of horseback riding makes for longevity, according to Black Shirley, Springtown, who says he will celebrate his 104th birthday in October.

Shirley is the oldest veteran in the United States on the roles of the Grand Army of the Republic, according to its officials. Despite his 44 years of age, he shouldered a rifle and entered the Civil War

New Cabinet Member



Roy D. Chapin of Detroit, who was appointed Secretary of Commerce, by President Hoover. Mr. Chapin, chairman of the board of the Hudson-Essex Motor Co., succeeds Robert P. Lamont who resigned to re-enter business.

braided and twisted velvet as trimming, and this same method of treating the material is repeated on belts for both day and evening clothes. The use of capes is extensive, and fur trimming on cloth coats and all-over fur coats were both shown.

The Lanvin deshabilles and pajama ensembles were gorgeous things done in satin, silver lame velvet and chiffon, and in the new blues and pinks they were simply luscious.

with the 5th Tennessee Infantry. He was born in 1819 in the Sequahatchie Valley of Tennessee, near Pikeville, according to his story.

Daily Headlines Give World War Vet Start

Detroit—(UP)—Current newspaper headlines offer a daily start to Sergeant Hugh Cahalan, of H. M. George V's Army. Cahalan claims that when he sees the letters B. E. F. for the Bonus Expeditionary Forces, he

Two Rare Animals Added To Harvard's Museum

Cambridge, Mass.—(UP)—A marsupial mole, believed the only specimen in America, and a couple of skinks have been added to Harvard's Museum of Comparative Zoology.

The mole, found only in the sandy country of Central Australia, is one of the rarest of the world's pouched mammals, according to Dr. William M. Wheeler, leader of a recent expedition to Australia.

The skink is a lizard-like creature and some species have a tricky habit of discarding their tails when in danger of capture. Many a man has picked up a skink by the tail, only to find that the skink has scurried away, leaving his tail behind him.

Storeman Sells Highballs for a Nickel

Boston—(UP)—A highball for a nickel!

That's what Garabed Ehiikian, variety store proprietor, sold, although he claimed in municipal court that he did it all unknowingly.

It wasn't Scotch and soda, or bourbon and vichy, but it was the cheapest highball ever sold in Boston.

Mrs. Gertrude Clattenburg bought a small bottle of ginger ale from Ehiikian, drank a portion of it and screamed he was trying to poison her. Police had the bottle's contents analyzed and found it to be a mixture of ginger ale and alcohol. Ehiikian said it was all a mistake but was foud guilty.

Immediately thinks of the British Expeditionary Force which served in the World War. He expects to find a recital of ancient history.

R. F. C. startles him, too, for it also stands for Royal Flying Corps, with its tales of air raids, as well as the Reconstruction Finance Corporation.

Quite True. Des Lustige Sachse. "When I bought this dog you said he was excellent for rats, and he won't touch one." "Well, isn't that excellent for the rats?"

BETTER OUTLOOK PRISONER

Christian Science Monitor
The report of the departmental committee on persistent offenders provides the British parliament a constructive policy of penal reform.

The proposals deal, in the first place, with that problem which confronts Great Britain, in company with most other countries, by reason of the fact that people who go to prison are not, as a rule, scattered members of ordinary society, but, as the report explains, a band of individuals who pass—much in the way an army passes and repasses around the revolving stage of a theater—through the prisons again and again.

There appears only one way of dealing with such a situation. The committee recognizes the fact that more imprisonment is more than often calculated to induce crime rather than to cure it. Therefore they advocate that method of more or less long, more or less lenient discipline—during which definite effort are made toward the reformation of the offender—which is technically known as detention.

Detention is not, of course, new in itself. It has been part and parcel of the British penal system since 1908—working satisfactorily through the Borstal system on behalf of juvenile offenders, failing somewhat lamentably, through lack of adequate application, in the case of those young persons just above juvenile age.

Detention, however, says the report, is the only way; and accordingly, it proposes that, in place of the comparatively short and strict sentences of imprisonment or penal servitude, courts shall be empowered to order periods of between two and four years—or of between 5 and 10 years—in which, determined not so much by the nature of the crime as by the nature of the criminal, adequate training shall aim definitely at reformation.

But the committee has gone a step further, and it is at this point that they introduce into their report the elements of mild revolution.

"We would suggest," they say, "that the employment of persons sentenced to imprisonment or detention should not be considered in isolation as a problem of internal prison administration without reference to the prisoner's subsequent life as a free man."

In other words, they suggest the abandonment of the ordinary, unsatisfying prison work—the sort which involves the sewing of mail bags, the making of mats, the weaving of cloth upon antiquated handlooms—and the substitution of work in specialized trades adapted, as far as possible, to the ability of each prisoner, and calculated to give each the chances of subsequent employment in the outside world.

Lack of opportunity to a man or a woman who has passed through the prison experience is almost the worst, almost the most hopeless, problem that can be faced. It has been hinted that such a thing exists as self-defensive recidivism—that crime is committed because imprisonment, at some moments, appears simpler, less hazardous, than does freedom. Be that as it may, it is to be hoped that, in the widest interests of humanity, machinery will be adapted quickly to the new idea.

THE TWO ARMIES

Two armies are engaged in the war on fire. One consists of those who working in the insurance business to prevent fire—the other of those employed in fire departments and the manufacture of high-grade standardized fire apparatus, to extinguish fires once started.

Both are vitally essential. The first army instructs us in the common fire hazards found in every home and building and how to eliminate them; in the need for carefulness, thought and the exercise of common sense. The second army puts the fire out after it has started and prevents potential conflagrations from occurring—in short, its work begins when someone has failed to take advantage of the knowledge and opportunity offered by the first army.

It is worth remarking that there are now a thousand times as many fire hazards as there were 20 years ago. Progress has been made, however, both in building against fire and in developing fire-fighting apparatus. The fire engines produced by the manufacturers of standard products are capable of operating hour after hour at maximum capacity, under the most difficult conditions, without losing efficiency.

For every large fire, there are thousands of small fires which might have been extremely disastrous but not fire-resistive construction been used or had the fire engines come later, or had they failed. First class fire-fighting apparatus, like first class building construction, saves thousands of lives and hundreds of millions of dollars of property annually. The two armies are doing a magnificent work.

SECRETARY HYDE TO SPEAK AT SHENANDOAH

Shenandoah, Ia.—Henry Field, republican senatorial candidate, was notified by Arthur M. Hyde, federal secretary of agriculture, that he will be here Saturday. He will speak over Field's radio station at 8 p. m.

DRIVERLESS RACE HORSE COMES IN FIRST

Humboldt, Ia.—(AP)—Thomas Gadsby, 77, of Dickens, a veteran driver of Iowa was thrown from his sulky Wednesday during the 2:20 race at the fair races, suffering several fractured ribs and other injuries. His horse, Vivian O. Briant, finished the race without a driver coming in first.

Mr. Gadsby has been racing since 1894 and says he is ready for more of the sport.

PROPHET SEES END OF WORLD

Springfield, Mo.—(UP)—The end of the world is near at hand; take it from Prophet Jonas.

He hastens to add a bit defiantly: "They think I am crazy, but they also thought Noah was crazy when he warned them of the flood." The Prophet, otherwise known as John B. Nash, looks his self-assumed role. Clothed in loose white canvas, his head covered with a white handkerchief and his feet shodless; a white beard hiding the lower part of his sun-tanned face, he is reminiscent of the pictures of the prophets in the old wood-bound Bibles.

He carries a staff in his hand. At his belt hangs a trumpet and a tin banner bearing Bible verses. He goes through the country preaching where he finds an attentive ear.

He is traveling as his fancy directs, barefoot winter and summer, healthy to the point of deliberately letting a rattlesnake bite him to prove his immunity, he declares.

O TEMPORA, O MORES!

A flapper Miss went out to swim. A very modern daughter: She'd nothing much on any limb. But did go in the water.

Then out she came, this flapper Miss, And stretched out in the sun; Then came she when its hit k'ss

Had cooked that daughter done. "Oh mother, dear, my back's on fire!"

My arms and legs are peeling! Of course that's what I most de-sire—

But what a dreadful feeling!"

So mother ran and fetched some salve.

To rub on daughter's skin. "See here, my child, see what I have—

Now let me rub it in."

But daughter only heaved a groan, And reached out for a fan;

"I've got to leave those burns alone, To get a proper tan."

So with a book she sat and read, Upon a cushioned seat.

Then, "Why don't Chinese girls," she said,

"Quit binding up their feet?"

—Sam Page.

THE ELUSIVE JOB

I dogged his heels where the bugle squeals

In the sun-scorched Army-post, I tracked him hard in Plant and Yard

But he dodged me like a ghost; I traipsed his trail on the walling rail

Sans coat, sans hat, sans purse, And lost him flat in an engine's blat

And a foreman's grinding curse.

I know the heat and the weary feet

And the shoe-soles baked and curled;

I know the wear and the dusty air

Of the roads that rib the world. I shall explore his wake no more

In flag-stops, flats, and fens

While farmer-wights sleep deep o' nights

And henroosts harbor hens. —Guy Jones

DO 'CHUTE JUMP

St. Catharines, Ont.—Cal, believed to be the only parachute-jumping dog in the world, recently took his first hop from a plane with his master, Harold Brooker. Cal, a 4-year-old police dog, walked out over the wing after his master had jumped, and made a safe landing within a few feet of Brooker.

EXPENSIVE ICE CREAM

Los Angeles—It might be lucky to find a nickel in an ice cream bar but it was extremely lucky to Helen Heath, although she suffered some from the experience. Helen, age 9, swallowed the nickel while eating the bar and became seriously ill. The girl's father brought suit against the ice cream company and collected \$450.

IN RIGHT PLACE

Evansville, Ind.—H. Robinson's automobile picked the right place to catch fire. After a short circuit the car burst into flames right in front of Hose House No. 1. The crew ran out and extinguished the blaze in short order. The damage was repaired and Robinson drove on with little loss of time.

THE WOMAN OF IT

Saugus, Mass.—The figure sharks were busy when the new Saugus poll list was issued to voters of the town recently. One of them found that one woman reputed to be more than 70 years old, was in 1928, 60, according to the assessor's book, 50 for the two years following, and is now listed as 50.

PICKING WOOL

Moscow—Soviet sheep ranchers have a new system of gathering wool. Sheep are not sheared under this system. The animals are given a small dose of a preparation of heavy mineral salts. This is said to act on the synthetic nerve system and to cause the wool to become so loose that it can be picked off easily by hand.

CAN'T BLAME HIM

Los Angeles—In his 14 years Billy Wakefield has had 17 operations—so you can't very well blame him for running out of the hospital in his nightgown and disappearing for a day. When found sleeping in the back seat of a wrecked automobile Billy explained that the smell of ether and not the fear of the operation, had made him sick and caused his flight.

There are only about 40,000 Eskimos in the entire Arctic region.