

CRIPPLE WINS POLITICAL POST

Allegan, Mich. —(UP)— A 26-year-old lawyer, crippled by a paralytic stroke when he was 13, achieved his first political post when he was elected probate judge of Allegan county.

Irving J. Tucker won the probate judgeship over a friend of six veteran campaigners, surprising old political leaders of the county. His appeal to the voters was simple and direct — he merely made a door-to-door campaign urging the citizens' support because "I need the job."

He waged his campaign without political backing, having no campaign funds, he mailed out no circulars, and did no advertising save his own personal appeals. In his home township he polled 400 votes to 60 combined total for all six of his opponents.

His affliction makes it impossible for Tucker to do manual labor. Despite this handicap he earned his way through six years of college. He was forced to leave the University of Michigan law school in his last year because his aid was needed at home.

Following his victory, Tucker announced to his friends that he had married Miss Dorothea Neerkin, of Holland, Mich., almost two years before.

Fire Isolates School And Its Occupants

Astoria, Ore. —(UP)— The little schoolhouse at Bustercreek, its 11 students and Miss Josephine Hardy, the teacher, still are isolated in the wilds as a result of October forest fires.

The fire wiped out about eight miles of travel to the school. Mail is being carried to the community by sturdy loggers or tractors bringing in supplies and equipment.

With recommendation of a road being rushed, by next spring the students may be able to get out without riding one of the "rats" to civilization.

NOT PINNED DOWN

London — Pins mean little to Jockey Bernard Carslake. He just puts them in his mouth and swallows them — at least he did one. And it didn't prevent his riding soon after. Carslake was holding a pin in his mouth while weighing out after winning a race recently. In answering a remark from the clerk the pin slipped and lodged in his throat. A doctor removed the pin and Carslake rode in the next race.

FRAGRANCE FROM TORRID LAND

D. Van er Meulen in the National Geographical Magazine.

Few of the present day know even the name of this land. Yet once it was rich, with a highly developed culture. One of the highroads of the Old World, the trade route from India and Persia to Egypt and Syria, and so the other countries around the Mediterranean ran through Hadramaut (southern coast of the Arabian peninsula); and it supplied its own fragrant contribution to that ancient world commerce — a contribution not great in extent, but vast in significance.

Incense trees grew along the barren, rocky plateaus and in the scorching heat of the wadies (dry river beds). And woe to him who, uninitiated, tried to collect the valuable product, for sooner or later he perished from thirst and exhaustion.

The gathering of incense, myrrh and aloë remained a work for those trained in the hard and difficult art of traveling over the endless plains of stone, and through the wadies with their perpendicular walls and deadly heat that drives man to despair. These products of wondrous odor, destined for the service of God and the dead, carry with them something of the mystery of their land of origin. Somewhere near Hadramaut must lie that other land of mystery, that Ophir rich in gold whose name, like that of Hadramaut itself, is known to us from the Old Testament. The "Hazarmaveth" of the tenth chapter of genesis contains the same number of radicals as Hadramaut and is certainly the same word.

A LEAGUE OF NATIONS BLUFF

In "self defense" the Japs went forth.

In "self defense" they stole;

A line of guff which cannot fool A solitary soul.

The nations' League will now look wise,

And hem! and haw! and hem!

'Twill then give soem'n birth unto A literary gem.

A literary gem, you'll note,

That nothing much entails;

It won't suggest that any Japs Be put in cells or jails.

Yet it will pulse with noble thought;

With noble thought abound—

And half of any word of it Will weigh at least a pound.

But nations filled themselves with guilt,

No honest peace dare keep;

And bluffs their League may make at it,

Must make the angels weep.

—Sam Page.

Versatile Man to Spend Winter in Solitude

Waterloo, N. Y. —(UP)— Foster Parker, swamp hermit, hunter, trapper and amateur taxidermist has secluded himself in his frame shack in the marshland swamps near here to pass another winter in solitude.

During the winter, Parker, aged and decrepit, sees no one and lives upon the food he has stored away in his house and upon game.

His favorite pastime is stuffing and mounting wild life.

Out Our Way



FRENCH CAFES EYE NEW YORK

Paris —(UP)— Montmartre and Montparnasse are planning to pack up and become part of the night life of the skyscraper canyons of New York.

It is the sad lament in the haunts of syncope, champagne and women that the steamship companies have failed to do their part recently in making night life here what it should be.

So far, the economic depression has been responsible for a slump in tourist travel. But it is feared the possible repeal of the 18th Amendment will cause all those who might sail 3,000 miles for a drink to imbibe at home.

While some Parisian cafe proprietors watch the gathering storm around prohibition, at least one establishment has laid heavy odds on the success of the wets—nothing less than a lease on a place at Park Avenue and 50th Street.

The day hip-pocket flasks become unnecessary will be the day the Maisonette Russe, now not far from the Opera here, opens for business off Park Avenue.

The lease has been signed and the orchestra is engaged. That is how the night club backs up its own prediction.

A WEST VIRGINIA BOGIE

(T. R. Carskadon in the New Republic.)

The older ones down here in West Virginia remember prohibition and why it was adopted. With that painful, almost bathroom intimacy in which a small town lives, they saw many a good citizen go to a drunkard's grave. They voted against it.

You have to keep that in mind in considering their attitude. You have to remember that the screaming devil's chorus of evils which prohibition loosed upon the cities

is down here softened, lessened muted almost to the point of extinction. Racketeers and gangsters they never see. Public officials are still tolerably honest, if sometimes intolerably stupid. Juvenile drinking and juvenile delinquency have increased, but not in city proportions.

The people here haven't lost sight of some main objectives. They think the saloon was a social evil and no amount of fetching barroom baladry can make it otherwise. It's hard to grow sentimental over the flowing bowl when there's a drunken father in the front bedroom and hungry kids below stairs.

Just now the citizens are bewildered. All their newspapers, all their movies, all their magazines, come from cities. They hear horrendous tales of beer wars and bombings, bribery, corruption and chaos. They look around them and see that even in Keyser, a small railroad town of six thousand souls, liquor is being served openly at parties and in homes where it would never have been thought of before prohibition. They don't like all this flouting of the law.

They were ready to vote for repeal; reluctantly, but ready. Yet the saloon remains the mightiest bogie that can be conjured up before them. The real fight won't be on repeal of the Eighteenth amendment. The real fight will be on what is offered to take its place.

Arrested Youth Leaves Court With New Coat

Fort Worth, Texas — (UP) — Tony Reno, 17, charged with stealing milk and candy, entered Chisholm District Court here fearful of jail bars, and left happily with a new overcoat.

Judge George E. Hoosey suspended sentence, ordered the court reporter to find an overcoat, and suggested Tony return to Chicago.

MARITAL AFTERGLOW

I sit and write in my easy chair. While you are reading in yours; For you have "redded the table up," And I've "done up the chores." Between us, the fire has gathered head Till it crackles and faintly roars; While behind, from its shelf, from the radio, a program of charms, or bors.

You close your book with a gentle sigh— I wonder how many you've read; I note the fire is burning low And must now for the night be fed.

From chunks I have lain in a pile on the floor, First totting them in from the shed; And now I round these verses out, And we are off to bed.

Exciting? No, it hardly is that, Nor would we have it so. Time was, of course, when on such a life We'd acrid phrases bestow; But the years have danced along since then.

With their joy and sorrow and woe, And out of them all, we've gathered and kept; This marital afterglow.

—Sam Page.

French Take to American Hot Dog Stand Innovation

Paris —(UP)— Twenty railway "hot dog" lunch-wagons are rolling along the rails of France, the latest American innovation to penetrate the old world.

A year ago, one of these "hot dog" wagons was started as an experiment on the Paris-Cherbourg line on the French State Railways, and it became so suc-

cessful that 20 of them are now operated on eight railroad lines.

Beer is the favorite beverage, sold at 12 cents a bottle on these stands, which were created primarily for third-class passengers, but are patronized by all classes. Of course, the menu is not limited to "hot dogs." It includes sandwiches, eggs, sauerkraut, salads and so forth.

Family Team

Talk about modern fathers—here's one who is the dancing partner of his daughter, Nancy Heath, of London. Together they won the world's amateur ballroom dancing title in Paris three years ago. They will compete again this year at the Riviera.

Immigration Hits New 100 Year Low

Washington —(UP)— Immigration hit a 100-year low in the fiscal period ended June 30, 1932, according to the annual report of the Labor Department's Commissioner General of Immigration.

The number of immigrants for the year was 35,576, the lowest since 1831 when 22,633 aliens were admitted as permanent citizens.

Deportation of aliens in the past fiscal year totaled 30,261 persons, or within about 5,000 of

Bank President Advocates International Bank

Kansas City, Mo. —(UP)— An international bank using the money of one country as a unit of exchange for the entire world, advocated by Wood Netherland, president of the Federal Land bank of St. Louis, as a means of stabilizing the world's currency.

The bank, the financier explained, would operate much like the American federal reserve system. The dollar, the pound, the franc or some other monetary

1934 Set as End Of Depression

Kansas City —(UP)— American

Survey Shows Most People Don't Know How to Sit

STILL DEFY "PROPER" CHAIRS, SAYS DOCTOR

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEN

Editor, Journal of The American Medical Association and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

Few people thoroughly understand how to sit for the proper benefit of their body construction. Manufacturers of furniture have tried all sorts of stunts in the development of chairs to force people to sit properly. Unfortunately no chair has been developed that will make people sit correctly if they do not wish to do so.

It is possible to slide down in any of them and to throw the weight on the shoulders. It is possible to hold the legs in almost any position and to tilt the head either forward or backward.

In the correct sitting position, the upper part of the body remains in the same relative position as when standing. In this position the head is poised correctly on the neck without tilting forward or back, the chest is forward, the chin in, and the abdominal muscles fairly tight.

On the contrary when one sits incorrectly the back is round, the chest flat, the abdomen protuberant and the head held in a tilted position to balance the distortion of the rest of the upper half of the body.

A survey was made at Harvard University and it was found that less than 10 per cent of the men had good posture. About the same number had fairly good posture and the remainder had poor posture. An examination of 10,000 people taken at random by one of the great medical groups indicated

that at least 44 per cent of people have bad posture.

Probably the most important factor in bringing about a bad position while sitting is what has been characterized as a "seagull mental attitude." The person simply does not care and slouches into a position in which he thinks he is going to be comfortable.

There is no doubt that clothing that is too tight in the wrong places or that presses uncomfortably on certain portions of the body when a person sits may also be responsible for bad posture.

The first step in correcting faulty position in either standing or sitting is to develop a consciousness of error. This means that a person who wishes to correct his bad position must make certain that the spine is not curved and that the head is properly held. The correct curve of the spine will be brought about if the chest is held forward, and a correct position of the head will develop if it is held properly poised on the neck with the chin in.

In order to develop the proper position, W. V. Krueger recommends first sit down on a suitable chair, that is, one with a hard seat and a fairly slight back. He then draws the chin in and back which serves to raise the chest. He then pulls in the muscles of the abdomen while contracting the muscles of the buttocks. Thereafter he releases the muscles of the abdomen and then again contracts them.

YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

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"How do you do, Lella!" Mrs. Brown spoke pleasantly to the thirteen-year-old girl in the leather jacket slushing along in the wet leaves on the pavement.

Lella lifted her big black eyes and murmured something without a smile.

Mrs. Brown felt she hadn't been pleasant enough. She half stopped. "Terrible day, isn't it, dear?"

"Yes," said Lella and went on.

Mrs. Brown met Tom Sloan a few steps further on. "How do you do, Mrs. Brown? Swell weather!"

Mrs. Brown smiled. "I should say — not." She looked after Tom. A wonderful boy! Lella had stopped. Her eyes were no longer dull to hostility. Her whole face was lighted up now. "Hello, Tom. Where'd you come from?"

"Guess, Wrong again."

Tom hadn't hurried. He seemed to Mrs. Brown to be very casual in his greeting of Lella. He was striding on, but the girl somehow managed to keep up with him. Mrs. Brown went on and from

Family Team

Then Dr. Brown answered, "Don't worry my dear. Young people of that age often act queerly sometimes even sillier and nastier, both boys and girls. All kinds of mix-ups are going on in their minds. Some girls hate boys or get to like them better. The same with boys. Outsiders often don't count at all. Just let them alone like Bo Peep's sheep and they'll come home. In a couple of years they will all be as fine as silk again."

"Well, that's a relief. Tomorrow is Jack's birthday. I'm going to make him a cake."

"That's the way," said William. "Feed 'em and love 'em."

Bevo, Steer Grid Mascot, Sent Back to Ranch

Austin, Tex. —(UP)— Bevo II, a brassy Longhorn steer, cut such a swath at Texas University that the flesh and blood mascot has been expelled from the school and sent back to the diamond T Ranch, on the Mexican border, whence he came.

Bevo joined in celebrations and mass meetings with gusto — so much, in fact, he seriously endangered the lives of spectators at one football game.

So Bevo was ruled out by a vote of 5 to 1 by the athletic council, and now he can romp in the 12-000 acres of his homeland, unhampered by the cramped stadium walls.

INSUFFICIENT VOCAB

Los Angeles — One would think that a professor of languages could find a better name to call his wife than a kemon. When Gladys Lora Rice, 52, former U. S. Government secret service agent, was seeking a divorce from Professor William R. Rice, she testified that he called her a kemon. "What did you do?" asked Judge William S. Baird. "I told him he was a puma," answered Mrs. Rice. "Well then, I think you are about even," commented the judge.

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Red Mariners in Battle With Arctic Ice



This is the manner in which the crew of the Soviet ice-breaker Sibiriyak was obliged to pull their ship through the floes when they attempted to carve a path from Archangel through the Arctic ice along the Soviet coast to Vladivostok on the North Pacific. The propellers of the craft having been smashed by the ice, the men dragged their ship through with steel hawsers and winches.

Bank President Advocates International Bank

Kansas City, Mo. —(UP)— An international bank using the money of one country as a unit of exchange for the entire world, advocated by Wood Netherland, president of the Federal Land bank of St. Louis, as a means of stabilizing the world's currency.

The bank, the financier explained, would operate much like the American federal reserve system. The dollar, the pound, the franc or some other monetary

value could be used as the basis for operations.

"Through this international bank, the world's business could be transacted," Netherland said. "Bonds could be issued to fund war debts, and the indebtedness could be retired through the bank by paying percentages based on the country's export trade."

business should be fully recovered from the depression and "back on a firm foundation" by 1934, S. B. Robinson, vice-president of a major tire manufacturing concern of Akron, Ohio, believes.

Employment in his own organization now is 50 per cent greater than in October.

Robinson said he expected the tire industry to gain within the next several months, estimating that 40 per cent of the nation's automobile drivers are in need of new tires. Dealer's stocks, he said, need replenishing.

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The Mocher.

From Anshers.

"Gimme a cigarett."

"Look here, how many cigarets do you smoke a day?"

"Oh, any given amount."