

SOVIET COAL OUTPUT DOWN

Moscow — (UP) — Continued decline of production in the Don Basin mines, the Soviet union's largest coal producing area, is causing considerable alarm in economic circles here.

In the early days of March, it appears, Don Basin coal output averaged 128,200 tons daily, which was 1,000 tons lower than the February average and 9,000 tons below the average for the same period a year ago.

The astonishingly large turnover of labor in the coal industry, and particularly in this area, doubtless is in large measure responsible for the fall of production. Labor turnover in the coal industry is twice as large as in metallurgy and three times as large as in machine construction, creating a permanent state of chaos in the mines.

In 1922 the Don Basin coal mines employed 400,000 new workers, but at the same time 433,000 workers left their jobs, either for employment elsewhere, or to return to their villages. The average sojourn of miners and technicians in the local industry is about eight months.

Exceptionally bad housing and living conditions, the official press admits, is the chief cause of this costly flow of labor forces.

Plumber Unwilling Caused Kidnap Hunt

Martinez, Cal. — (UP) — A plumber who lost his way caused authorities to swing into a frantic hunt for a kidnap here.

"A man just kidnaped my seven-year-old boy," Mrs. Lizzie Disney excitedly told police over the telephone. "I saw him pick my boy up in front of our home and drive away."

Officers swung into action and authorities in neighboring cities were advised by radio to join the search. After an hour's hunt, the seven-year-old lad was again seen playing in his front yard.

He explained to his worried mother that a plumber had asked him to show him a home he could not find. After aiding in locating the house, the boy watched the plumber fix a leaky pipe, then returned home to play oblivious to the widespread search he had caused.

Wasps Imported To Fight Mealy Bug

Salinas, Cal. — (UP) — It's not often that man purposely promotes the well-being of members of the wasp family. Such is the case, however, in Monterey county.

H. A. Hunt, county agricultural commissioner, has imported 10,000 wasps and launched them in a death battle with the mealy bug, which has been causing heavy damage to flowers, vegetables and shrubs. Hunt estimated that the wasps will multiply to 50,000,000 within 80 days.

"They're inexpensive soldiers," Hunt explained. "Our whole army cost us \$10. They won't bother mankind if you let them alone."

Black and White



It is a bit early yet for Fall fashions, but Wynne Gibson, screen actress, likes to be about two jumps ahead of the prevailing mode. She is shown here in a smart Autumn suit of black wool and white ermine, featuring a novel arrangement of epaulettes shoulders and lapels.

Rancher Claims He Did the Impossible

Lindsay, Cal. — (UP) — J. W. Stiner, Cedarville rancher, claimed credit for doing what oldtime livestock men said was impossible.

He had a herd of domesticated, ranch-reared male deer on his place.

He started the herd, which now number nine, several years ago, when one of his cowboys found a deserted starving fawn.

Sword for a Midshipman



Midshipman William Richard Kane (left), member of the graduating class of the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, is shown as he was presented with a sword by Captain R. S. Holmes, commandant, as the best all-around athlete at the academy during the past year.

Infected Teeth and Tonsils Are Big Factors in Rheumatism

POISONS ENTERING BLOOD STREAM LOWER RESISTANCE OF BODY TO EXPOSURE AND MAKE INFLAMMATION EASIER

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

An important factor in the development of rheumatic disorders is over-use of certain joints or the exposure of such joints to repeated injuries. These are likely to occur particularly in the ankle joints in stokers, who shovel coal using the foot to push the shovel, and in gardeners who use the foot in the same way.

There are also the possibilities of injuries to the elbow and shoulder joints of truck drivers, bakers, waiters, cooks and hairdressers who are much on their feet are most likely to develop rheumatic joints in the lower limbs.

It is important to remember that rheumatic conditions are associated with infections throughout the body, particularly in the teeth, the tonsils, the sinuses and the urinary tract, which cause germs and their toxins to get into the blood.

These infectious materials and poisons are carried by the blood to the joints which have been injured

in the manner described, and which have their resistance further reduced by the exposure to cold and damp.

Obviously, therefore, an early step in the control of rheumatic disorders must be the attempt to clean up such sources of infection as have been mentioned.

In addition it is well for every person with a tendency to rheumatic disorders to get himself into the best hygienic condition. Therefore, every error of diet and every tendency to overweight, exercise, rest, ventilation, and all of the other factors involved in personal hygiene must be suitably controlled.

Every physician who makes a specialty of rheumatic disorders finds dozens of people coming to him with advanced conditions, who have been misled into the belief that it is possible to get something out of a bottle to cure rheumatism. Vast sums of money are spent constantly on rheumatism remedies, snake oils and all sorts of similar preparations which are worthless and even harmful because they cause the postponement of essential diagnosis and treatment.

the land is unfit for agricultural purposes.

Jobless Worker Asked Brewmaster Training

Harrisburg, Pa. — (UP) — An injured steel worker, unable to find employment, recently applied to the Pennsylvania bureau of rehabilitation for training as a "brewmaster."

The man's application, prompted by a promise of such a job in his home town brewery, caused the bureau officials to scratch their heads and begin an investigation as to the qualities of a brewmaster.

It was the first application of its kind ever received by the department of labor and industry.

Paper Was Started With a \$2.40 Capital

Sturgeon, Mo. — (UP) — Omar D. Gray, editor and newspaper broker, started his first publication with a capital of \$2.40.

Gray, now secretary-treasurer of the World Press conference, received \$10 a week for his first newspaper job, doing all kinds of work on the Sturgeon Leader. With his first week's salary, he paid his bills for board and room and turned over his remaining \$2.40 to the editor. In exchange, he received title to the paper.

Farmer Shot Down Huge Mexican Eagle

Grand Junction, Colo. — (UP) — A huge Mexican eagle with a wing spread of more than 6 feet was shot by John Moore, farmer, near here, as it attempted to make off with a 25-pound pig.

A heavy steel trap apparently had caught the eagle, but the bird had torn it loose for the trap was attached to the bird's talons.

Bayonne, N. J. From there he worked all branches, finally becoming a derrick hand in the East Texas field.

Feeling that he has learned the oil business thoroughly, Bunge now plans to return to Argentina. He has been residing at his country's consulate here.

STUDENT IS 70 YEARS OLD

Stockholm — (UP) — The oldest dental student in the world is now learning his profession here. He is Aron Mark, a Lithuanian who is more than 70.

A Kansas City Veteran Looks Back 70 Years to the Battle of Gettysburg

Seventy years ago last night shortly before midnight, a dust-covered Confederate cavalry officer in charge of gathering up the wounded from the field of battle stood waiting before the tent of General Lee. At last the gray outline of Lee's charger, Traveler, appeared in the dim moonlight. Lee dismounted wearily. "This has been a sad day, general," he said. Then he leaned against his horse in utter exhaustion, seemingly unaware of the other's presence. "It's too bad, it's too bad!" he exclaimed his head drooping upon his breast. Then he roused himself, straightened his shoulders and gave one final command before he drew back the flaps of his tent and entered the valley of his Gettysburg alone. The great battle of Gettysburg was definitely at an end.

July 4, 1863, saw the bruised and battered forces of the Southland begin their retreat back to Lee's own beloved Virginia. It was not the confident and eager army that had crossed the Potomac only a week before for the invasion that Lee and Jefferson Davis had hoped would bring recognition to the South by Great Britain and France. The flower of the army lay there where they had fallen, a carpet of twisted forms woven together with scarlet threads. Three out of eight in Lee's army were casualties; out of the magnificent army of 80,000 veterans only 50,000 returned to Virginia fit for duty.

Both Armies Badly Battered Too often in our classification of Gettysburg as a great northern victory and the decisive battle of the war—which is entirely true in its larger aspects—we overlook the fact that as a military engagement it was almost a draw, and that the Union troops suffered nearly as severely as those of Lee. True, the proportion of loss among the Confederates was much larger, but that partly due to the fact that Meade had the larger force. His loss of 25,000 men out of an army of 80,000 was staggering. Those who criticize him for not "following up his advantage" and crushing Lee before he could withdraw overlook Meade's great losses in the three days of heroic struggle.

So, too, have we been prone to overlook the bloody and bitter struggle of the first two days of the battle as the great spectacle of Pickett's charge, the final, desperate gamble for victory, rises to challenge the imagination. Men fell in tiers, say the accounts of that heroic advance of Pickett's Virginians. And yet that charge was the only real action the final day of the battle, and Pickett had only 5,000 men in his command. Three-fourths of them were killed or wounded, but at Bloody Angle near Little Round Top on the afternoon of July 2, the second day of the battle, 15,000 men in Blue were killed or wounded.

"The fighting the second day was terrific," says E. T. Heite of Merriam, Kan., a 90-year-old veteran of the Army of the Potomac, whose memory of the great struggle in the Pennsylvania borderland still is green. Mr. Heite enlisted in May, 1861, and served with the 1st Pennsylvania infantry until July, 1865, engaging in all the major battles of the Army of the Potomac without missing a rollcall. He never was wounded, though men were shot down all around him. Out of his original company of 100, only 13 remained when the war ended. Seven of these had been wounded.

"I was lucky," he says. "That is the only explanation. Our company was no exception. Others suffered as badly. The war was a terrible thing. But as long as it had to be, it was best that it happened when it did. As terrible as it was, it would have been much more appalling if it were fought with modern implements of war. The machine gun, the airplane, the gas and high explosive shells — it is a good thing for America that these things were not then in existence."

Beated in the shade of the majestic elms in his spacious lawn — he transplanted them as saplings from a field at Linwood boulevard and Charlotte street 30 years ago — Mr. Heite recalls incidents of that great struggle at Gettysburg when he, a Pennsylvania boy in his early 20's, was in Hancock's corps in the center of the Federal line along the crest of Cemetery Ridge. It was against this point that Pickett's famous charge was directed.

"Battle Really an 'Accident,'" Pickett's charge was a magnificent, beautiful thing," he recalls. "It was the most impressive sight of the entire war. Nothing that I have ever seen written about it has been overdrawn. That charge will live forever as the high point of the crucial battle of the Civil War, and yet the worst thing that happened the second day, when Lee tried to turn our flanks. The final day, with Pickett's charge as the grand climax, held nothing to compare with it as far as fighting was concerned."

The battle of Gettysburg really was an accident. Neither army had expected to fight there neither desired to. But the plans of men rest in the laps of the gods. Shreeve decided it. After Chancellorville, Lee started upon his invasion of the North. Crossing the Potomac he marched up the Shenandoah valley, planning to capture Philadelphia, then descend on Baltimore and Washington from the North. When the Federals learned of his movement they started in hot pursuit. Neither knew exactly where

he eventually scares away the others.

His method for killing rats is easy. He merely sprinkles a little lye on the runway of the chicken roost where the rats get the lye on their feet and when they lick it off it kills them.

Lye and Horse Hairs Keep Crows and Rats Away

Elma, Wash. — (UP) — Arthur Coach, is the enemy of all food destroying birds and animals. Coach has a farm near here and isn't bothered by crows or rats.

He "fixes" the crows by slipping a horse hair in the corn silk of a patch. It is only necessary for two or three to be placed in one field because when the hair catches in the crow's throat the bird makes so much fuss over it,

the other, army lay, John Stuart, the dashing Confederate cavalry leader, who might have kept Lee informed of the movement of the Union army under Meade, was off on a raid.

Turn the scene to Gettysburg. Unknowingly, the two great armies are converging upon it. From the South comes a small detachment of men in blue, shoes worn through and feet blistered. There are shoes in Gettysburg. That is what they seek. From the North comes another small detachment, gaunt, hard-fighting Alabamians from A. P. Hill's corps. They have no shoes at all. But there are shoes at Gettysburg. So the die is cast.

Union Forces There First The men in blue reach the town first. Then come the men in gray. They keep on coming, thinking only of militia to send them and the first shot will send them scampering home. But the men in blue are from the famous Iron Brigade — veterans of many a battle. They clash. The men in gray are hurled back. Another detachment hears the firing and hurries up. Men pour into battle on both sides. Before the day is over the two small detachments have grown to armies, brigades falling into battle as they arrive. Bit by bit the men in blue are pushed back with great losses, back through the town, back through the fields, pushed back to a ridge three miles distant, which gets its name from the fact the town's cemetery is there. The two armies sweep through Gettysburg, leaving the streets paved with the dead and the wounded. Thus ends the first day of the battle. The Confederates, flushed with victory, prepare for the second.

Unknowingly, Lee has pushed the Federals back to the strongest natural position in the district. A horse-shoe-shaped ridge, with two hills, Culp's Hill at the northern extremity and Little Round Top at the south, to guard the flanks. It is almost an ideal arrangement for defense, and yet if Lee can push in the ends of the horseshoe he will have the Federals trapped. The next day this is what he tries to do, but by this time the whole Union army is in line. The attempts to turn the flanks fail. Charge after charge is made; countercharges follow. For a moment the two hills are in the hands of the Southerners; now they are won back again. So ends the second day.

The Final Day Pickett's

The final day is Pickett's. Having failed to roll up the Federal flanks, Lee has decided upon a frontal assault. Pickett's fresh brigade is chosen to lead the attack. All morning it lies there at the foot of Seminary Ridge, where the Confederate batteries are concentrated to pound away at the Union line a mile away, across a valley of open fields. All morning it lies there in the blistering July sun, while the smoke of the greatest cannonading of the war hides the two lines. About 2 o'clock the Federal batteries cease fire, waiting for the attack they know is to come. At 3 o'clock the Confederate batteries grow silent, and as the roll of smoke lifts the waiting Federals see a sight never duplicated in all history.

Across the valley and through the wheat stubble comes Pickett's brigade, marching to death as though on dress parade — three lines nearly a mile long, with the brigadiers riding in front of their men and before all the gallant figure of Pickett himself, calm, confident, proud that it is his men that shall have the honor of breaking the Federal line. It is a tragic, glorious picture. A thrill of admiration holds the men in blue. Five thousand men, the flower of Virginia, are marching out to battle an army, moving forward in perfect alignment. The men in blue feel like cheering in this sublime exhibition of courage. But war demands that they must shoot them down. Shoot them down, kill lest they be killed themselves. How pitifully cruel that it has to be! There is no animosity in the hearts of the men in blue, waiting there — only regret that war makes it necessary to take the lives of such heroic men.

The High Water Mark

On come Pickett's men, while bursting shells cut great holes in their ranks; showers of canister and grape mow them down. They pause, dress their lines, advance again. Death marches with them, finally they reach the Federal line, but only the bleeding remnant is left. They break through. They battle furiously, but it is futile. Unsupported, they cannot hold what they have won. It is fall back now, back over the field strewn with the bodies of the men who were their comrades, back to the lines where Pickett, who miraculously escaped the death that took most of his officers, is to eat his heart out over the sacrifice of his men.

Somehow, somebody blundered. The support which Pickett had been promised never materialized. Lee himself always took the blame. "It was my fault," he said, "all my fault." And yet historians have wondered if "Marse Robert" really deserves the blame. With Pickett's charge the battle ended. The star of the South lost its luster and began to fade. But yet it was not for

to teaching than any other person in Colorado, recently celebrated her 102nd birthday here. Mrs. Wynn has presented with a large cake on which were 102 candles.

The aged teacher came to Colorado Springs in 1882 from Indianapolis, where she had taught school about 10 years in an institution for the blind.

Ex-Teacher Honored At Her 102nd Birthday

Colorado Springs, Colo. — (UP) — Mrs. Cynthia Wynn, who probably has devoted a longer period of years

CONGRESS CUTS ITS ELOQUENCE

Washington — (UP) — "While Congress is in session more good speaking and more bad speaking may be heard there than in any other place in the country," according to Prof. W. Hayes Yeager, teacher of public speaking, George Washington university.

Commenting on the last session Professor Yeager said the "frenzied orator emitting frenzied eloquence," is passing from the Congressional stage, being replaced by the more conversational type of speaker. Terseness and directness is the new code, said Professor Yeager. During the year ended April, 1918, he said, there were 183 speeches delivered in the Senate requiring an hour or more of time. During the past session there were only 18 Senate speeches of that length. Although the length and bombastic nature of Congressional speeches are diminishing 35,000,000 words were spoken during the last session. Laid end to end in 7 point type, these words would reach from Washington to New York and seven miles beyond, Yeager estimated.

two years until it finally flickered out.

Mr. Heite arrived at Gettysburg the night of July 1 after a 33-mile march and took his place in the Union center. He was there all through the second and third days.

Respect for Stonewall Jackson

"The hardest fighting for us came the second day. Pickett's men reached only the stone wall in front of us. They broke through farther down the line. It was all over in less than a half hour, although it seemed a lot longer. I wondered what they could hope to accomplish by sending 5,000 men against our line. Later I read Pickett's story — that he had thought he was to lead a general assault.

"As it was we could have captured Pickett's entire command if we had had a couple of regiments around and bottling it in. We didn't have the generals the South did, before Grant took command. The South had the best officers. Stonewall Jackson was the one that I admired most. He was a holy terror. You never could tell where he was or where he was going to be the next day. We might go to sleep at night facing him and wake up to hear him in battle 30 miles away. It got so that every time we heard firing in the distance we'd say, 'There's Jackson.' If he hadn't been killed at Chancellorsville, the result might have been different."

Asked if he ever saw Lincoln, Mr. Heite's eyes twinkled. "We saw him every time we lost a battle," he chuckled. "That was usually a prelude to a visit by the President. You know," he added, growing serious, "there was a man you couldn't help but like, just to look at him. He was tall and homely, the homeliest man, I believe that I ever saw. Yet there was something about him that seemed to draw you to him. Lincoln was truly a great man."

After the war Mr. Heite returned to Philadelphia for several years. He came to Kansas City in 1881 and opened a greenhouse out in the country, at Lincoln boulevard and Holmes street.

For Summer Evenings



Hand-lace chiffon in exquisite tones of pale green, beige and peach, fashion this beautiful evening creation, which contrives to look cool and fresh on the warmest evening. The ruffled jacket is in green organza.

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The aged teacher came to Colorado Springs in 1882 from Indianapolis, where she had taught school about 10 years in an institution for the blind.

She established the blind department for the Deaf and Blind. She founded and taught in the first kindergarten in Colorado Springs.