

Foreign Lotteries Are Put Under Ban

Postal Department Renews Drive on Swindles.

Washington.—The federal government is strengthening its barriers against sweepstakes and other foreign lotteries. Customs inspection is being strengthened at borders and other ports of entry, and a series of nets has been woven to enmesh ticket counterfoils shipped back to foreign agents. Seizures have increased rapidly in recent months.

Forty thousand sweepstakes tickets were confiscated recently by federal agents in post offices in Boston and Philadelphia. Three trunkfuls were seized in an express office in Buffalo. Quantities ranging from single tickets brought in by individual foreign travelers to hundreds of books of the flimsy smuggled across the Canadian border are being taken almost daily by customs officers. Mail sacks full of tickets and counterfoils seized in post offices all over the country are being shoveled more frequently now than formerly into the big furnace in the basement of the dead letter office at Washington.

Growth of Traffic.

Traffic in foreign lotteries has grown enormously in the United States in the last four years. The annual loss to the American people is estimated at more than \$10,000,000. No estimate is available of the additional millions lost through the purchase of counterfeit tickets, but single seizures by the government have involved more than \$500,000 worth of such "phonies." Investigation of a Cuban lottery whose agents were reported to have sold 3,000,000 tickets in the United States revealed only 100,000 tickets entered in the drawing.

Operators of the Irish sweepstakes have boasted that they take \$1,000,000 net profit out of the United States on a single lottery. This figure was greatly exceeded last year, when more than 2,000,000 tickets at \$2.50 each were sold in this country on the Cambridgehire lottery operated by the Irish Free State. Of the 2,000,000 buyers there were less than 1,000 winners. For every winner there were more than 2,000 losers, and all who held counterfeit tickets lost.

There are three Irish sweeps a year, based upon the running of the English derby at Epsom Downs, the Cambridgehire at Newmarket and the Grand National at Aintree. Other big lotteries for which tickets are sold in the United States are the French National, Cuban Na-

Battle of New Orleans Second Only to Yorktown

New Orleans.—The Plains of Chalmette, just below New Orleans, where Andrew Jackson fought the Battle of New Orleans in 1815 and brought to an end the War of 1812, are being beautified, marked and made more readily accessible through an added PWA appropriation of \$46,000.

This announcement was made in Washington on the heels of a report from the Tennessee commission of research ranking the Battle of New Orleans as second only to Yorktown as a military event of significance in the life of the republic.

"But for Jackson's victory at New Orleans," says the Tennessee report, "England might have laid claim to the vast Louisiana domain . . . now carved into 17 United states . . . on the ground of invalidity of title acquired by the United States from Napoleon at New Orleans in 1803."

Wake Forest College Places Ban on Hazing

Raleigh, N. C.—Wake Forest college, Baptist institution for higher learning, located 17 miles north of here, will no longer tolerate hazing. Expulsion will be the penalty. The executive committee of the faculty, examining 50 students charged with hazing, announced this decision.

500 Abandoned Mines Sealed

Pomeroy, Ohio.—Five hundred abandoned mines in Meigs county have been sealed since last March by FERA workers. The closing is expected to stop the flow of polluted water into streams.

Floods Inundate Parts of New York State



Paul road, usually a well-traveled thoroughfare, takes on a desolate appearance after the overflow of Black creek inundated a large area at Chilli.

South African Sees With Borrowed Eyes

London.—After being blind for years, Mrs. Daphne Muir, South African novelist, sees today with the eyes of other women.

She underwent the corneal graft operation at the hands of a Welsh specialist, Dr. Tudor Thomas. In each case, the necessary graft was taken from the eyes of other women.

Doctor Thomas has an impressive record with this type of operation. He restored the sight of a man blind 25 years, a woman sightless for 30 years and last June a woman blind all her life.

Mrs. Muir was disappointed in one sense—she wanted the graft to come from a man's eye because "I have always wanted to see through the eye of a man."

She promised to dedicate her next book to Doctor Thomas.

Needy Man Discovers Dollar Is Worth \$2,500

Spokane.—P. L. Newman, unemployed the last four years, found an \$84 dollar among his change and asked a bank teller about its value.

Pointing out that it was badly worn, the teller offered him "a good dollar" for it. Then Newman took his dollar to the Federal Reserve bank where, he said, they told him it was worth \$2,500.

"Napoleon House" Honors Disputed

Bitter Battle Waged by Two New Orleans Factions.

New Orleans.—Two old landmarks in New Orleans' Vieux Carre are waging a bitter battle to win the distinction of being erected a century and a quarter ago as residences for the Emperor Napoleon.

Decision given recently by Historian Stanley Clisby Arthur to a dilapidated, little known place at 514 Chartres street, shorn of its decorative iron work, is being hotly contested by the numerous fans of the long-recognized Girod house at the corner of Chartres and St. Louis street, beautifully proportioned, appropriately fitted and topped by an imposing belvedere.

Arthur claims the Girod house was not built until nine years after the little emperor's death, while Gen. Allison Owen, peer among New Orleans' Creole architects, contends that recently discovered features give the Girod house definite connection with the colorful Bonapart episode in New Orleans history, when a group of New Orleans' loyalists under the leadership of Dominique You, lieutenant of pirates, projected an expedition to rescue Napoleon from St. Helena.

The United States commission for the survey of historic buildings apparently has sided with the Girod house advocates because Richard E. Koch, architect supervisor of the government studies, has preserved in photographs and sketch every detail of the architectural beauty of the "favorite."

It seems now as if the local flouters of tradition are making a determined ally against everything having to do with Napoleon in New Orleans.

They recently published an elaborate statement to prove that the famous New Orleans death mask of Napoleon, reposing in a place of honor in the Cabildo museum, along with Doctor Antomarchi, the doctor, who claimed to have been Napoleon's physician at the time of his death, both are fakes.

Even the names of the Napoleonic streets in uptown New Orleans have suffered from the onslaughts of those who apparently have no respect for the memory of Napoleon. The streets for five blocks on each side of Napoleon avenue were named for the conqueror's famous battles, but "Berlin street" right next to Napoleon avenue has been changed to "General Pershing."

Bear and Hunter Fight Grim Battle to Death

Kelso, Wash.—The isolated Barinof island, Alaska, was the stage for a grim tragedy discovered by Curtis Barber of Kelso, employee of a United States government surveying crew on the island.

Barber came upon the skeletons of a giant Kodiak bear and a hunter. Apparently the bear had been fatally wounded by the man. The skeletons evidently had lain beneath a dense forest for many years. No one could identify the hunter.

Dog Is Fire Alarm

Canyonville, Ore.—While G. C. Wolfe was visiting neighbors his house caught fire. His dog leaped through a window of the burning structure, ran to the neighbor's home and led them back to the blaze.

SEEN and HEARD around the National Capital

By CARTER FIELD

Washington.—No final decision on Section 7A—the Wierton case—can be obtained for one year. That is the inside view at the Department of Justice. Lawyers there do not see any way of short-circuiting the Circuit Court of Appeals, and thus getting the case before the Supreme Court of the United States at once.

This means that NRA must be extended by congress without benefit of knowledge as to what the final ruling is to be. As a result the administration will press for extension for two years, as originally proposed, without any attempt to rewrite or clarify Section 7A. This had been agreed upon by virtually every element concerned before the decision in the Wierton case—at a time, as a matter of fact, when Washington thought the Wierton case would be won by the government.

It is all the more essential now, because nobody can tell in advance how to rewrite Section 7A so as to bring it within the high court's views as to constitutional limits. Prevailing opinion here is that when the case is finally decided by the Supreme court the decision will reverse the Wilmington court, and uphold the government. And that the decision will be by the same five to four majority that divided the court in upholding the government in the gold clause case.

But naturally opinion in Washington would be that, especially as it was felt so strongly that the case would be decided for the government in the lower court. That is the way Washington, dominated by so many New Deal lawyers and Department of Justice attorneys, functions as to its legal thought.

It is the reason Washington thought it was a ten to one bet that the high court would uphold the government on the gold case, although actually the decision was by the tight vote of five to four, so that any one justice on the majority side could have changed it.

Not Before Christmas

After the Supreme court decision of the Wierton case, which cannot well be expected before next Christmas, there will undoubtedly be a new attempt to rewrite Section 7A if the high court decision should be against the government.

But before that a lot of water will have run under the country's bridges. It may well be that the whole attitude of the administration will have changed.

Best opinion is that some form of NRA will remain with us always. It goes to the essentials of the New Deal philosophy. Many lines of business, for reasons as far apart as the poles, want some phase of it retained. In many instances the chief desire is to prevent competitors from "chiseling." But in others this is not the main motive at all. For example, in the coal industry the saving grace of the code, as far as members of the industry are concerned, is the price fixing provision, whereas in many lines price fixing is anathema. In the coal trade, however, it is generally admitted that the industry could never have been brought together on any code whatever had it not been for the price fixing element.

Then along comes the Guffey bill, which if enacted would remove this one string that is holding the industry together for the code. Business as a whole, if the National Association of Manufacturers can be accepted as speaking for it, is opposed to the Guffey bill, which would virtually make coal a public utility and impose drastic regulation. The United Mine Workers are strongly for the bill.

The National Coal association, which might be expected to speak for the operators, has been absolutely silent, and is expected to remain so. But individuals in the organization in Washington have declared heatedly that the bill is an outrage.

Radicals, worried about the constitutionality of NRA in view of the Wierton decision, are strongly for the Guffey bill, and anything else like it for other industries. They are interested in the march toward stricter and stricter control of everything by the government.

Utilities Campaign

For the first time since the public utilities came under attack, they have begun utilizing in an organized way the power of their army of stockholders. And they had to choose a time when there was another issue, which was very much more appealing—publicity for income tax returns.

The effects on the mail are prodigious. They threaten to swell postal receipts so much that Postmaster General James A. Farley will not have to resort to fancy bookkeeping to prove that the department is no longer in the red.

Just as an illustration, Senator Marcus A. Coolidge of Massachusetts has been averaging 1,000 letters a day. Slightly more than 600 of these urge that the law providing for publicity for income tax returns be repealed, and more than 300 protest against the drastic legislation intended to eliminate holding companies.

In fact, the old-timers say you have to go back to the days of

Street Scene

By LAURA LINCHEN
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PATRICIA turned the corner and trudged up another busy street. Never had people seemed so much like marching ants as they filed past her, nor the world itself more like a dunghill of crawling insects.

Claude, her stepfather, was waiting for her in the lobby of the Maldrige. Mother worked, but Claude lived on a pension; he was gassed or something once. Patricia had just come to live with them since Aunt Margot died. Aunt Margot understood. Patricia was a sensitive child that needed encouragement and patience. Her talent needed good soil and fair weather for its growth. Aunt Margot had nourished Patricia's literary seed. But Aunt Margot had died and Patricia at nineteen was left dependent on mother and Claude. Claude seemed to hold some strange power over mother. Patricia loathed him. He was heavy and almost vulgar, and the once good contour of his face was flabby now. Claude thought Patricia a moon-struck fool. He had told her to get out and find a job and make her own. Mother had mildly added that it would do her no harm.

Three mornings now had she walked the streets and answered ads, and made inquiries. "Any experience?" How could one say yes? Some took her application; others would not do that. It was a strange, hateful world.

At the corner she saw a voluptuous old negress waddling down the street. She was humming to the swaying of her rippling fat. Patricia watched her while waiting for the green light. The old black woman came up to her.

"Well, hello, honey, Miss Wilma." Patricia stared at her, not replying.

"I know you all think you don't know me," she went on, "but I know you. I know you by that pretty little dress you wearing." Patricia felt embarrassed.

"Get out," she said hurriedly.

"I'm a stranger here in town." The light was green. Patricia hurried across, but the old woman was at her heels and talking loudly.

"Sho nuff. Well you and Miss Wilma jus' look so much alike, ah, honey, you don't know no one who wants a good washwoman?" Well this was technique.

"No," said Patricia kindly and quickly realized her indulgent tone was a mistake; the negress was walking abreast of her now.

"Well, yo' all couldn't put a nickel on a church calendar, could ya?"

"I'm looking for a job myself," and Patricia suddenly jay-walked to shake her off, but the old negress jay-walked, too.

"Dat's right, honey, dat's right. You'll find one, too. Just depend on da good Lord . . . he makes fo' us all." Well, that was a thought. Then the old woman stopped to confab with a street cleaner and, Patricia, seeing her chance, dodged down the street. It was only a little piece, however, until the old woman came calling after her.

"Lissen, chile, you done run off and pass'd up a sign in dat winda . . . You mustn' nebbah pass a sign, Miss Honey."

Desparingly, Patricia looked back. "Why, sure enough, it says 'Girl Wanted.' I might go in." The old woman nodded proudly and turned back with her. Well, this was too much.

"Listen, you stay here, I'd better go by myself," she said, but just as she was about to enter the shop door the old negress caught up with her.

"I ain' gonna let you po' chile go in there without no he'p," she said, opening her dilapidated purse the while. "Heah, now, this gonna he'p da good Lord do his work." She took out a rabbit's foot, and giving it three moaning kisses, handed it to the young girl. Laughingly Patricia took it. What a quaint old fool, she mused, as she entered the place.

"I saw your sign in the window, sir."

"Oh, I forgot." But then he was staring round-eyed at the thing in her hand.

"What's that?" he said, Patricia looked down and felt the heat creep over her chin and up her cheeks. She gave a silly little laugh.

"Oh, that's for good luck," she said. The man did not smile but looked a long time at her innocent young face.

"All right . . . all right . . ." he said at length gruffly. "Report in the morning. Place for a girl in the office."

The lady standing beside the manager gave a significant humph.

"I thought you wanted clerking help," she said.

"I did," he answered, "but I just hired a woman for that. I forgot to take the sign down."

"They why in the world did you hire this young thing for?"

"I don't know," he mused softly. "Did you see that rabbit's foot? Luella, do you remember how we tied our wedding rings to the horse shoe a full week before the wedding?"

Luella gave a snort and walked behind the counter.

"Just imagine people still believing in such charms. I didn't have the nerve to disillusion her, so young."

SAVINGS-BANK GAINS

Mutual savings-banks deposits in 15 states increased in 1934 by \$163,050,692 to \$9,757,690,937, and total assets of these banks gained by \$199,497,834 to \$11,055,498,066, both deposits and assets being only slightly under record figures for 1932, according to Philip A. Benson, president of the National Association of Mutual Savings banks.

There also was an addition of \$25,756,405 to surplus, bringing that fund to \$1,392,023,224, or 12.2 per cent of deposits. New York state's mutual savings banks led the nation in gains and assets, their increase being \$109,715,244.

They also led in deposit gains, the increase being \$81,245,170.—Literary Digest.

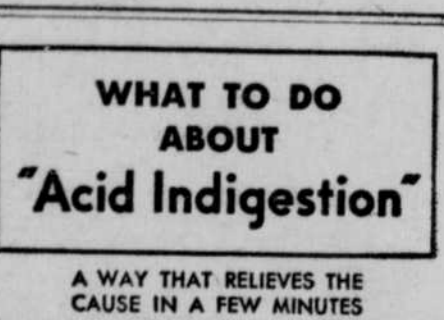
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