

"Diving to Death" By FLOYD GIBBONS

ET's dive right into this one with Diver and Distin L guished Adventurer Walker Kayes of New York City. And remember that we're not only diving deep down into the treacherous currents of the St. Lawrence river-we're diving head first into the River of Adventure, too.

What was Walker Kayes diving for in the St. Lawrence? Sunken treasure? Nothing of the sort. It isn't always the glamorous jobs that furnish the big thrills. Divers do a lot of prosaic work in between those treasure hunts you read about, and Old Lady Adventure has a habit of piling it onto the lads when they're doing a routine job and are least expecting it. Walker was inspecting bridge foundations for a railroad. In August, 1933, he was looking over the underpinnings of the famous Victoria bridge which spans the St. Lawrence at Montreal.

Went Down in Dangerous Current.

I said that Adventure always hits you when you're least expecting it. Maybe I'm wrong in this case. Walker knew he was going to have trouble with the Victoria bridge-at one spot anyway.

"I was inspecting the piers on the Montreal side," he says, "and at this point runs a treacherous rapid which had taken the lives of two bridge workers only the previous summer. The noses of the piers reach too far out from beneath the bridge to enable us to lower a protecting screen to stop the current. All we had to work with was a small platform, just large enough for two men and the diver, built on the nose of the pier down close to the water. The pump, worked by hand, was up on the bridge and the air line passed down the pier. A short steel ladder was lashed to the platform to enable me to descend.'

That's the picture. Now watch it move. Walker, looking like some strange sort of robot in his air-filled rubber suit and round balllike steel helmet is ready to go down. It is eight o'clock in the morning as he steps onto the ladder and little does he realize that at twelve noon-four hours later-he will still be down under the river fighting a life and death battle with a racing tide. Step by step he goes down, hugging the ladder to keep from being swept downstream. Now his helmet vanishes under the surface, and we dive down after him to see what happens.

"The current is always less at the nose of the pier," says Walker, "so I planned to examine that first, then attempt to come up along the side of the shoulder. After looking at the nose, I started upstream, lying flat on my stomach to resist the current. I had moved about six feet when, suddenly, I was struck with locomotive force. A cross current had caught me and was whirling me away from the pier-out toward the middle of the stream!

Helpless in the Boiling, Foamy Water.

"In an instant I was spun around like a fishing troll-crushed by tons of roaring water. It all happened so quickly that the tender had no chance to snub the line.

"I was utterly helpless. I couldn't see, for the water was a boiling mass of foam, and I could no more control my movements in that current than if I had been a chip of wood. But helplessness wasn't the worst of it. An ever-present thought in the mind of the diver is the danger of the suit inflating and blowing up like a balloon if the head gets knocked lower than the rest of the body. The minute I began to roll. I jammed my head against the air release valve to deflate the suit. I must have done it with too much force, for the small, brass shaft of the valve bent and would not work properly. In the meantime, I was hurtled downstream and wedged into a rock fissure which. King inspired it. for the moment, saved my life." Tons of water were pounding against Walker, knocking the breath out of him and threatening to crush his body. Then, to his horror, he found that, water, trickling in through the broken air valve, was slowly filling his suit. He began trying to communicate with his tender. The roar of the water made the phone useless, and when he tried to signal by jerking the line the current made it almost impossible to feel the jerks. From the all but unintelligible signals that did come through, Walker gathered that his tender wanted him to move down with the current and be hauled in at the back of the pier. He fought his way out of the fissure.

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

From Old China She Wore Boy's Clothes The Long Farewell Dangerous Gold, in Russia A roar comes from the great Chinese dragon, the 400,000,000

that live, labor, die and are exploited. The Chinese Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek, attached to the ancient Chinese belief that right is so powerful that it does not "require to be supported or enforced by might," is arrested by his mutinous troops de-

Arthur Brisbane manding "an immediate declaration of war against Japan; recov-

ery of all Chinese territory, including Manchuria."

This outbreak worries Tokyo, and it might, if China had a few fighting leaders, with enough airplanes and good pilots. China now is like Niagara Falls before the turbines were put in, much power going to waste. What could military genius and modern weapons accomplish, backed by a nation of 400,000,000?

Helen Coberly said she "never liked girl's clothes, wanted to be a boy."

Millions of other girls have said that. Helen lived up to it, put on boy's clothes, went through the boys' high school to the senior class, earning her way "digging ditches, mending fences."

Known to be a girl, expelled from the class, she weeps. Some intelligent young man with blue eyes and a kind heart, marrying Helen Coberly, might some day be the father of a great American.

The Former King Edward has bid farewell to England, and England and the rest of the world bid farewell to the young man, who told his people: "I have found it impossible to carry the heavy burden of responsibility without the help and support of the woman I love." A good many men might say that

who do not realize it. Whoever wrote, or helped to write

that broadcast, it was a sincere, touching farewell to the world's "Yea but how do we know h highest position, and well done. There is no doubt that the young

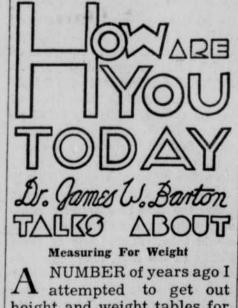


THE FRONTIER, O'NEILL, NEBRASKA,



JILLIE JONES adored his big B brother. Jim had been a boy scout before going to college and to be a scout like Jim was Billie's one ambition.

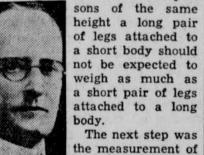
"If we're goin' to be scouts," he confided to his chum Joe Perkins, we oughta begin practicin'."



height and weight tables for children and adults. I had at my disposal many thousands of measurements - my own and others provided by various organizations.

The measurements used by insurance and health organizations were and are a good guide but do not attempt to classify according to build. I started by taking the height

sitting down instead of standing up because in two per-



the chest expansion and the girth of the Dr. Barton chest. I attempted to relate this with the girth of the

waist and hips. Another step was the relation of the chest width to the chest depth. The width of the baby's chest is about the same in measurement as the depth but as the youngster grows it increases more in width than it does in depth so that the proportion might be as 8 in width to 7 in depth before the teen age, as 9 in width to 7 in depth at and during the teen age, and as 10 in width to 7 in depth in the adult.

Then there was the width of shoulders and width of hips to con-SOFT carpet of fresh snow sider. Certainly a girl 5 feet 4 inches sparkled in the sun and the in height with narrow hips and whole of Christmas was in shoulders should not weigh within the room as Lois opened her eyes, 10 or 12 pounds as much as one of yawned contentedly and then sudthe same height with wide shoulders denly remembered the great conand hips. quest of the day-"the Christmas

Then the age of the increased development became a factor in

crease at the rate of one to one

and a half inches yearly up to the

age of thirteen or fourteen, from

fourteen to seventeen years of age

Similarly girls increase in height

at the same, often at a faster rate

than boys up to the age of twelve

when they will increase at twice

the previous yearly rate until they

reach the age of fourteen to six-

Consider Your Width.

"If you're worried about your

weight, as compared with the aver-

age for your height, forget it-con-

sider your width." That's the ad-

vice of Dr. Helen Brenton Pryor.

Dr. Pryor has worked out "width-

height" tables based on five years

study of some 10,000 children and

Instead of one normal weight as

given on height tables, her scales

give seven averages based on width

as well as height. Thus, if a girl of

eighteen is 5 feet, 4 inches tall, she

might normally weigh as little as

107 pounds if the width from the

top or crest of one hip bone to

the top or crest of the other is about

9½ inches, or as much as 133 pounds

so far show that injustice has been

done to about 30 percent of those

measured and labelled too thin or

too fat under the old height and

pines to be willowy, therefore,

. . .

Vegetables in Liquid Form

"For the busy man who hates

wasting his time at meals New York

snack bars offer a machine which

crushes up raw spinach, carrots,

watercress, potatoes, apples and

oranges and extracts their juice.

From its spigot runs apple-green

liquid, a pint of which is guaranteed

to be a full size vegetarian meal

complete with vitamins and min-

eral salts. The meal takes half a

The above item from the Reader's

diet because of the very necessary

vitamins and minerals they con-

tain has been so stressed by health

writers that many readers feel that

they must eat them daily if they

are to be kept alive or at least in

As a matter of fact vitamins and

minerals are absolutely necessary

to health and if they can be ob-

tained so easily it may be a good

her width-weight.

minute to consume."

good health

thing for mankind.

if she measures 12¼ inches.

assistant women's medical examin-

er, Stanford university.

college students.

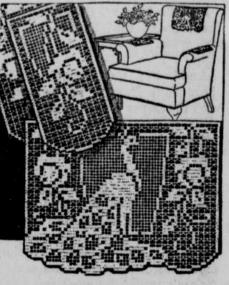
he will increase from 2 to 3 inches

each year.

teen.

It's Easy to Crochet This Set of Lace Filet

A bit of humble string-this gorgeous peacock pattern - and presto-you're the proud owner of dainty filet lace chair sets, scart ends, or buffet sets! Fascinating needlework, the K stitch sets off the design effectively. Even be-



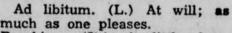
Pattern 5520

ginners will find this pattern an easy way to add to their prestige as needlewomen. In pattern 5520 you will find instructions and charts for making the set shown; an illustration of it and of all the stitches needed; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

> Foreign Words and Phrases



Bambino. (It.) A little boy: more especially the Christ child. Cela va sans dire. (F.) That goes without saying; it is obvious. Desunt caetera. (L.) The rest is wanting; the citation is incomplete.

Salus populi suprema est lex. (L.) The welfare of the people is the supreme law. (Motto of Missouri.)

Laudator temporis acti. (L.) One who praises bygone times. Naivete. (F.) Native simplicity. Quantum libet. (L.) As much as you please.

Rara avis. (L.) A rare bird, a strange prodigy.

To Understand

His Suit Inflated and Blew Up.

In an instant he was picked up by the roaring water and spun around like a top. Then the dreaded "blow-up" came. His feet shot up in the air and his head down as the suit inflated like a balloon. His helmet banged against the rocks. Water splashed around inside it. He was worse off than before. And in that terrible current there was the imminent danger that his slender life-line would part.

"That line," says Walker, "was tied around my chest, and the force of the current bent me backward. The corselet collar was forced against my neck, strangling me. After what seemed hours, a heavy rope was sent down to me. The life-line was taut as a violin string, and all they had to do was loop the rope around it and the force of the current carried it down. But now I realized that I was very weak and everything depended on getting that rope around me and securely tied. It took me half an hour to get that rope tied in a simple clove hitch, and then I was completely exhausted. I gave a jerk on the rope to signal the tender, prayed for the breaks, and waited.

Safe After Four Hours' Struggle.

"I didn't mind dying so much, but the loneliness was horrible. After an eternity I felt strong jerks cr. the rope and realized I was about to be pulled in. It was now or never-and I had about an even chance of getting out before the suit burst or I was broken in two by the current. But it was a strong, seady pull-much steadier than I thought possible. Then, suddenly I was out of the water-safe again. My men had borrowed a winch from some telephone linemen working on the bridge, and it was that which had pulled me out with such an even, rapid pull.'

It was a surprise to Walker's tenders to see him alive. He had been under water, fighting for his life, for FOUR HOURS. A few minutes longer, and he would have drowned-drowned inside his suit by the water that trickled through the air valve. "My boys' faces were chalk white when I came out," Walker says, "but my own, blue from strangulation, must have looked worse than any of them."

O-WNU Service.

Pygmies Plentiful

Contrary to popular belief, pygmies are quite plentiful in the world. Several races live in equatorial Africa and on the Pacific islands, says the Washington Post. It is thought that a race of pygmies even lived in Europe at one time, giving rise to the tales of elves, goblins, gnomes and fairies. The word "pygmy" is Greek and means "the distance between the elbow and the knuckles" of a man of average size. Homer first used the word to describe a tiny race of men dwelling in a far southern land, probably Africa.

"Assault and Battery"

An assault is an unlawful attempt or offer, on the part of one man with force or violence, to inflict a bodily hurt upon another. A battery is a wilful and unlawful use of force or violence upon the person of another. The actual offer to use force to the injury of another person is assault; the use of it is battery: hence the two terms are commonly combined in the term assault and battery."

Columbia University The date from which Columbia

university marks its existence is October 31, 1754, when a charter was granted by George II, under the name of King's college. During the Revolution its operation was suspended and in 1776 it was used as a military hospital. College activities were resumed by act of legislature, May 1, 1784, under the name of Columbia university. The site has been changed three times and consists of 17½ acres lying between 116th and 120th streets, Amsterdam avenue and Broadway, New York

organized as a university.

city. In 1896 the college was re-

Writing in the Sand The resourcefulness of a school teacher in early Huron county, Ohio, proves the worth of the saying that "Where there's a will there's a way. The teacher, Joseph Dana, was not equipped with paper or slates or pencils for writing, so he just instructed his pupils to trace letters and figures in the sand. In this way the children learned spelling, gram-

mar and arithmetic.

Russia's production of gold increases rapidly, with 144 gold fields active; the total production not less than \$200,000,000 a year, and according to some estimates nearly

\$500,000,000. Russia already surpasses Canada and the United States in gold production, and expects soon to surpass the British South African gold fields, and all the gold goes to the government. Prospectors and min-

ers get "praise." This gold production does not mean greater power for bolshevism. Quite the other way, it may be the worst thing that could happen to the Karl Marx-Lenin-Stalin theory.

As nations and individuals become rich they become conservative.

There is still reverence for English kings in "democratic America." In New York clubs of "aristocratic" membership all rose when the broadcast began, and not one sat down while the King was speaking. In England they sat down. they are used to kings there.

Mrs. C. H. Wilson of Columbia, S. C., went farther; her house was on fire, she told firemen, let me know if you think the roof will fall, and went on listening to Prince Edward, while the house burned.

It takes a long time to breed out of human beings that which is inbred into them through ages; hence the persistence of our various superstitions.

Intelligent Dr. Craster, health officer of Newark, N. J., starts a needed campaign against kissing babies, suggesting the use of bibs embroidered with these words: "I don't want to be sick-do not

kiss me." He says:

"A kiss can be more dangerous than a bomb." Consumption begins in infancy; babies usually get it from tubercular mothers who kiss them on the mouth.

Congress resumes work soon;

what will it do, and try to do? How will it interpret the 46 to 2 vote. "all present" except Maine and Vermont; how will the unwieldy Democratic majority deal with its problems?

It will probably try to do whatever President Roosevelt tells it to do: that last election seemed to intimate that the President has the public's permission to do as he pleases.

And that makes the situation extremely difficult for the President. There is such a thing as TOO MUCH approval, too much POWER. © King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.

begin?" inquired Joe. "Huh," snorted Billie, "anyone

can do a good deed every day." "We can help our mothers," said

Joe. "Sure," Replied Billie, "but this must be somethin' special like helpin' old Miss Riley carry her basket when it was icy, or somethin'. An' bein' Chrismus, we oughta give somethin'; mebbe a present, too. Say, I got an idee, Joe. Why

can't we give her somethin' for our first good deed? She don't have a daddy or nobody to help her." "But we ain't

125

200

10 1 0

got money," objected Joe, "an' I bet she needs a lot of thingscoal an' kindlin' an' everthin'." "Leave it to me, Joe. I got a nother idee, but it's 'o be a secret. 'Tain't a good deed if ya

Now cross your heart an' say: 'I'll never tell till death us do part.' There. that's the bindinest words I know."

Anyone would know it was Christmas by the spicy fragrance in the air. Even before one saw the big lighted tree in the living room.

There were many whispered conversations and signs and giggles between the two boys that Jim's keen eyes found amusing. Coming home one evening he surprised them in the act of smuggling a basket of coal out the back gate. "Hey, fellows! Where you going

with that?" It was Joe who blurted: "Billie says it ain't no good if ya tell." Billie hung his head. "We're just practicin' to be scouts," he stammered, "an this is our good deed. We been doin' it for two weeks-I mean takin' coal to Miss Riley. She's poor an' deaf an' ain't got no daddy to get her coal-half the time we take it from Joe's house"-Billie looked appealingly at Jim.

"An' she only had a teeny little bit," put in Joe, staunchly. "An' you're s'posed to give to folks Chrismus, ain't you?"

"I salute two mighty fine scouts right now," said Jim. "But first we'll have to make clear the scout ideas of property rights. Deliver your coal, then come up to my room and we'll talk things over."

. . . When old Mrs. Riley hobbled to her door in response to a loud knock Christmas eve, she did not see two little boys scamper behind the coal shed, but she did see a huge basket filled with a generous supply of food, and many bulgy packages piled high on the top, with a "Merry Christmas to you" tied to it.

C Western Newspaper Union

"Oh Em," she shouted, radiant trying to get out tables of height with joy and keen with excitement. and weight. I found, as have many "Wake up! Wake up! It's Christothers, that while a boy may inmas!"

"What's that?" murmured Em, sleepily. "Oh yes, hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done?"

Pudding!"

Every year, as far back as Lois and Em could remember, they had looked forward

with youthful an-ticipation to the Glorified Christmas Pudding.

'Twas a Swedish rice delicacy, in which an almond had always been concealed. Tradition had proclaimed that the lucky person who came upon the holiday nut in his Christmas pudding was to be the first one

married. What tell anybody.

> beaming with the holiday spirit, "who is to get the almond in the Christmas pudding? This is leap year, you know."

exchanging winks, as both were secretely engaged to be married. Soon mother was busily engaged in the dishing up of this delicious pudding. It was being formed into cone-shaped mounds, resembling Christmas snow.

All eyes were now focused expectantly upon the rich creamy other. "Tests that have been made mountains of rice and they could scarcely wait until they dipped their spoons into its foamy depths. Lu was blinking at Em and carefully chewing each individual rice weight table. The stocky girl who kernel, so as not to miss the almond. Em was slyly winking at should not starve herself into nervmother and smiling confidently. ous irritability, but strive to keep Father was too pleased for words as he calmly viewed the whole situation with satisfied enthusiasm, secretly hoping that he would not

come upon the almond. Where on earth was the Christmas almond? All had quite finished with no sign of the coveted nut. A strange silence pervaded.

coupled with a surprised sense of dismay and disappointment. "Julia," called mother, to the girl in the kitchen, "have you eaten

your rice pudding yet?" "Yes. Mrs. Allen," promptly re-

sponded Julia. "What is the matter, my dear, Digest tells its own story. The imyou look so upset?" portance of raw vegetables in the

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Allen, but I almost broke my tooth on a strange nut I found in the pudding."

A louder roar of laughter than was ever heard before, permeated the holiday atmosphere as one by one they tried to explain the Christmas almond to Julia. As the laughter ended, the "Glorified Christmas Pudding" once more faded away

into tradition. C Western Newspaper Union

C Western Newspaper Union.

Thinking, not growth, makes manhood. Accustom yourself, therefore, to thinking. Set yourself to understand whatever you see or read. To join thinking with reading is one of the easiest operations.



soothing relief with Hamlins Wizard Oil. Just rub it on-rub it in. Acts quick. Re-lieves that terrible soreness. Loosens up stiff, achy muscles. Has a pleasant odor. Will not stain clothes. At all druggists.

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This measurement is taken across **Kidney Poisons** the center of the body from the top of one hip bone to the top of the

Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nerv-ous-feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function proper-ly for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the gen-uine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.



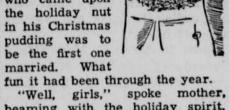
"Quotations"

I have always felt that religion was something to be lived, not discussed. -Mary Pickford.

It is so much easier to be enthusiastic than to reason .- Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt.

No one can doubt that China is one day destined to be among the most powerful nations. - Pearl S. Buck.

The people who make wars never have trouble getting the money to do it with .- Gen. Smedley B. Butler.



Lois and Em giggled, knowingly,

