

Crime in U. S. Beats Europe

Investigator Tells Why "Tolerant America" Is Plagued With Murders and Thefts.

TASK OF POLICE MUCH HARDER

Neither the Police of London Nor Paris Would Be Able to Cope With Crime in New York or Chicago, Says Raymond B. Fosdick.

New York.—Tolerant American cities are overrun with criminals to a greater extent than metropolitan districts in Europe and neither the police of London nor of Paris would be able to cope with crime in this city or Chicago, according to Raymond B. Fosdick, who made public statistics compiled for the bureau of social hygiene.

"The police of an American city are faced with a task such as European police organizations have no knowledge of," said Mr. Fosdick in giving statistics from one part of his forthcoming work on "American Police Systems."

"The metropolitan police force of London, with all its splendid efficiency, would be overwhelmed in New York, and the brigade de surete of Paris, with its ingenuity and mechanical equipment, would fall far below the level of its present achievement if it were confronted with the situation in Chicago."

Mr. Fosdick discusses the relation of heterogeneous population in America to the crime rate, and concludes that preponderance of crime in this country is augmented by unassimilated or poorly assimilated races.

We Condone Violence.

"It must not be supposed, however, that our foreign and colored population is the sole cause of our excessive crime rate," continues Mr. Fosdick. "If the offenses of our foreign and colored races were stricken from the calculation our crime record would still greatly exceed the record of western Europe. With all its kindness and good nature the temper of our communities contains a strong strain of violence. We condone violence and shirk its punishment."

As to the fact of our excessive criminality the statistics furnish startling evidence. London in 1916, with a population of 7,250,000, had nine premeditated murders. Chicago, one-third the size of London, in the same period had 105, nearly twelve times London's total. In 1918 Chicago had 14 more murders than England and Wales. In 1919 the number of murders in Chicago was almost exactly six times the number committed in London.

In 1918 New York had six times more homicides than London, and exceeded the total homicides of England and Wales by 67. This contrast cannot be attributed to the peculiar conditions in London induced by the war. In each of the years from 1914 to 1918, inclusive, New York had more homicides than occurred in London during any three-year period previous to the outbreak of the war in 1914.

"Statistics of this kind could be multiplied at length. In the three-year

period 1916-18, inclusive, Glasgow had 38 homicides; Philadelphia, which is only a trifle larger, had during this same period 281. Liverpool and St. Louis are approximately the same size; in 1915 St. Louis had 11 times the number of homicides that Liverpool had, and in 1916 eight times the number.

More Burglaries Here.

"Equally significant is the comparison of burglary statistics between Great Britain and the United States. In 1915, for example, New York city had approximately eight times as many burglaries as London had in the same period. In 1917 New York had four times as many burglaries as London. In 1918 the burglaries which the police reported in New York were approximately two and a half times those in London.

"While war conditions undoubtedly served to heighten this contrast they were by no means entirely responsible for it; in 1915 New York city had more burglaries than occurred in all England and Wales in 1911, 1912 or 1913. Chicago in 1916 had 532 more burglaries than London; in 1917, 3,459 more; in 1918, 896 more and in 1919, 2,146 more.

"Even more startling are the statistics of robbery. In each of the four years from 1915 to 1918, inclusive, New York city had from four to five times more robberies than occurred in all England and Wales in any one of the five years preceding the war.

Dickens often acted in private theatricals.

Prisoners of Reds Go Crazy

Many of Captives Returned to Germany Are Sent to Insane Asylums.

BITTER TOWARD FATHERLAND

Curse Their Flag and Denounce Country for Not Exchanging Them—5,000 Remain in Russian Prison Camps.

Stettin, Germany.—Every contingent of German war prisoners arriving here from Russia contains a number of ragged, unshaven, haggard men who have been made insane by suffering during many months in Russian prison camps.

In three weeks the German government sent 200 of these men to insane asylums and sanitariums for treatment. A few have spells of violence and during these periods must be kept under guard, but the majority present a listless, woe-begone aspect. They look about with dull,

unseeing eyes, or sit quietly weeping, unconscious of the fact that they are home again.

The families and friends of the insane soldiers are allowed to greet them and to give them food and clothes before they are sent away for treatment.

Curses His Own Flag.

Nearly all the prisoners exhibit the most intense bitterness not only toward Russia, but toward the German government as well. One of them, who had lost a leg and an arm, and who, it was learned, had been taken prisoner early in the war and has been confined in many Russian prison camps, shook his fist at a German flag when he arrived, and cursed his country, his people, and all other countries and peoples.

"To— with Germany!" he shouted. "That is not my flag and Germany is not my fatherland."

He then turned to the other prisoners and, pointing to his wounds, said:

"This is what Germany has done to me. This is what a kindly fatherland has permitted. Why didn't they exchange me? Because I have only one leg and one arm? I lost them fighting for Germany and all the thanks I've had for it were the rotten years in a Russian prison."

Tell of Their Sufferings.

The prisoners generally agreed they had been unable to secure proper medical treatment in the Russian camps, and that their food had been very bad.

At the close of the war there were 250,000 Russians in Germany. The German government estimates that not more than 5,000 Germans will remain in Russian camps this winter.

Before the Russo-Polish hostilities began the Russians were being returned rapidly, but it is now estimated at least 200,000 Russians are still in German camps, 60,000 of whom are the troops interned when they crossed the east Prussian frontier during the Polish offensive.

The German government has expended 30,000,000 marks for transportation of Russians home, and 60,000,000 marks to bring German prisoners out of Russia.

Berlin.—Many of the 50,000 former German officers discharged since the signing of the armistice have joined the great army of unemployed in Germany, a few have gone to work at hard labor, and others are trying to make small pensions pay for the expensive necessities of mere existence.

Officers belonging to old, aristocratic, once wealthy families, are in no better situation than their comrades who relied for a living on their army pay. They have long since disposed of most of their personal property, and it is not uncommon to see one offering to some foreigner a family heirloom

RECORD TUNA FISH



This 325-pound tuna fish, caught off San Diego, Cal., is the largest ever taken in California waters. It is a yellowfin tuna; a variety seldom found so far North. Hook and line were used in catching it.

Not a Houn' to Be Kicked Aroun'.

Bowling Green, Ky.—An automobile belonging to Ed Cantrill was the chief factor in a unique trade. John Harris owned an old mare and a surrey, also the best "possum" dog in Warren county. Cantrill gave his car for the horse and buggy and the privilege of hunting with the Harris hound during the coming season.



MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SOCIABLE WOLVES.

"We're sociable and friendly," said Mr. Wolf to Mrs. Wolf. "Wolves care for their mates. They don't pick out a mate and then quarrel with her right away. No, they care for her and they like to be with her. That is why they have picked her out in the first place, and they don't change their minds, either."

"If we hadn't loved our mates in the first place we wouldn't have chosen them, and if they hadn't loved us they wouldn't have chosen us."

"And so we're sociable and we don't go off our own ways like some creatures do."

"There are some animals who go off by themselves such a great, great deal. And when I say that we love our mates whom we pick out I mean that I love you, Mrs. Wolf, and so do other Mr. Wolves love their mates."

"And so do their mates love them," said Mrs. Wolf, in a voice which seemed to Mr. Wolf to be very sweet.

"And we go about together and have such a good time," said Mr. Wolf. "I'm a better fighter than you are."



Friendly and Sociable.

which I should be, for a Mr. Wolf should be stronger than a Mrs. Wolf.

"But you're a good fighter, too."

"And we go off on marketing parties together. We go for cattle. Calves and sheep we especially like."

"Yes," agreed Mrs. Wolf, "and you help me pick out the choice bits. And we have such a good time together."

"It is true that wolves are all sociable, too. We travel in big numbers."

"For animals that hunt so much we're as friendly and sociable a lot as you could find."

"They say that we do great harm to the farms and ranches, and yet they find it hard to get even with us. Yes, we're smart, we're smart all right."

"We're called Mr. and Mrs. Gray Wolf and our friends and relatives who go on great hunting and marketing parties with us are all Gray Wolf Cousins."

"There are some of the cousins who are like us but whose colorings are a little different and they are known as the White Wolf family, the Red Wolf family, the Black Wolf family, and we travel in many parts of the country."

"We used to be somewhat more fearless than we are now, but now we have to be careful."

"There is no sense in being foolhardy. We must be more careful for there are men around at many times who carry guns, for they are trying to protect their ranches and their farms."

"That is quite easy to understand but it is also easy to understand that we will go to the markets or the farms or the ranches where we get the best things."

"And when we are brought to bay, we are brave. We will fight and our great jaws can do much harm."

"Yes, we will fight a great and glorious and magnificent fight—at least that is what a wolf thinks of it."

"But come, dear Mrs. Wolf, we must join the others. They are all waiting to go marketing. Night time is a fine time to go, too."

"Farmers and ranchmen and their helpers are more apt to nap and sleep than we."

"We go, you see, when we can do the best marketing, just as people go marketing in the morning when they think things are best because everything has just come in fresh and they can have their pick."

"But we're sociable for all our hunting and our fighting and our marketing in the markets where there are cattle."

"And I love my dear Wolf mate and if anything happened to her my old wolf heart would be broken. So I haven't such a hard heart as one might think if one judged from the number of cattle I have killed."

"And I feel the same way," said Mrs. Wolf to her mate.

Happy While His Pants Last.

A school teacher who had some methods of her own gave her boys three buttons each, saying: "I want you to think of the first as representing life, the second liberty and the third happiness. You must each bring back the three buttons in three days and tell me what they represent."

On the appointed day she asked one of the younger pupils why he didn't turn in the buttons. "I ain't got 'em all," he sobbed. "Here's life and liberty, but me mudder want an' sewed happiness on me pants."—Boston Transcript.

POSTSCRIPT ABOUT FUR TRIMMED SUITS



A POSTSCRIPT

written to the story of suits is due just now and may be briefly written, since the story itself was not a long one this season. There has been great uniformity of styles and considerable variety in details of finishing, and the points that distinguished suits at the beginning of the season proved to be very popular, so that there has been no good reason for running after strange gods. Now that the season is over, and designers are turning their attention to spring, we are not likely to find any startling innovations in winter styles.

The two suits pictured are found among the liberal quota of fur-trimmed models that have made up a part of all representative collections. The suit at the left is one of the few that have shown themselves independent of the vogue for coats reaching almost to the knees. There are a few models that keep it company, so that it is not wholly audacious, but they are very becoming and good in style. The coat shown in the picture has emplacements of fur at each side of the

front and back, with two large buttons set in the spaces between the fur pieces and a generous shawl collar. The long girdle of the material is finished at the ends with barrel-shaped ornaments made of the fur. Squirrel skins were chosen for this suit's trimming and the gray velvet turban covered with massed sprays of uncurled ostrich in gray looks well with it.

The suit at the right reveals a coat a little longer than the average, with a plain and fairly wide skirt. It is a fine model for a matronly wearer, with its straight coat and line of cloth-covered buttons from waist to neck. These buttons reappear at the sides where the coat is split, and add to the general trimness of this suit. Popular furs for suits include seal, moleskin, squirrel, short-haired fox, Australian opossum and beaver. Another feather-covered hat suggests that velvet and feathers are not outrivalled by anything else for wear on the street, and here a velvet-covered toque makes the background for much uncurled ostrich.

Hats That Smile At Winter



IN A GROUP

of hats for little girls, it is not without intention that a plain felt is placed at the top; for of all millinery for children, the handsomest heaver or felt, with ribbon trim, holds its own as always above criticism and always appropriate. These beavers and felts, plain as they are, come in an unbelievable variety of shapes and endlessly ingenious ribbon trims, and in all needed sizes and colors. They are here and have been for many years and are as certain of return each year as the seasons are. Occasionally one comes across a model that has a little additional embellishment besides the ribbon band or sash and in those pictured there is a flat, stitched band of felt about the brim-edge.

But even these lovely beavers and felts have rivals in pretty hats of velvet, each enhancing the virtue of the other. Just below the felt hat, at the left there is shown a delightful bonnet-like shape with soft crown of velvet. Its brim is made of ribbon. The velvet side-crown is gayly embroidered and ribbon is looped at the side with long ends falling. Little misses are much dressed up when they wear

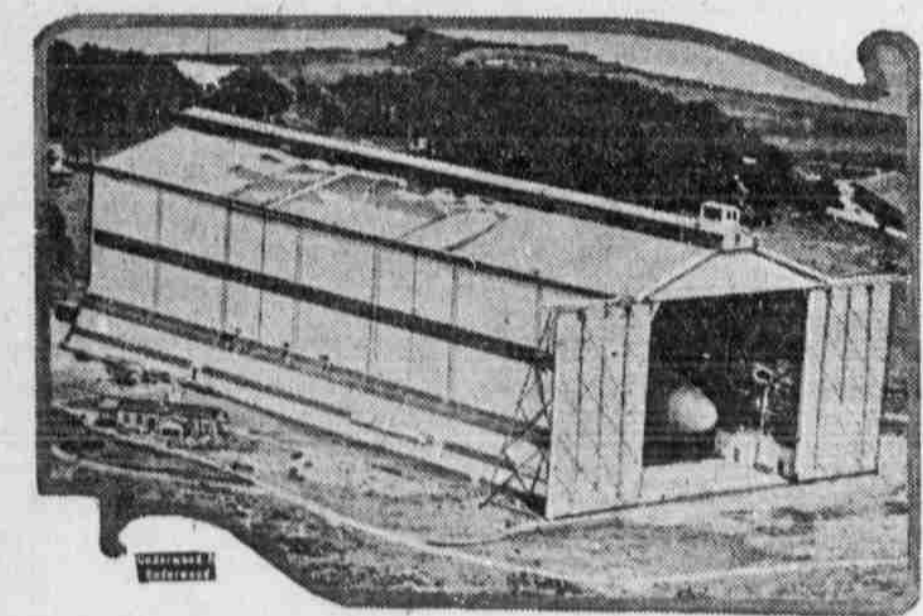
pretty head coverings of this description.

The hat at the right is simpler and is also made of velvet. Two colors are used for it, the brim is a lighter tone than the crown, and a sash of ribbon finishes it.

A charming hat at the bottom of the group is an amusing miniature made like hats for grownups. It is also made of velvet with sectional crown and has an upturned brim split at each side. Silk cord edges the brim and outlines the seams in the crown and bright motifs in silk embroidery help the gaiety of the winter season. No wonder its small wearer is so pleased with life in general and her hat in particular. It is a clever piece of designing in which the means used for developing maturer headwear have been perfectly adopted to childhood. Hats as elaborate as this look best with plain coats and it happens that coats for girls are plain this season.

Julia Bottomley

Airship Hangar at Langley Field



View of the immense airship hangar that has been erected on Langley field, Va.

Town of 800 Packs Up to Move 10 Miles Away

Ellisville, Miss.—If you don't like the location of your town move the town.

So say the 800 inhabitants of Kohay, Miss. Some of the buildings are now on wheels and others will be loaded on flat cars and carried over a logging road to a site ten miles north of the present location.

Future Has No Terrors for Him.

Cincinnati, O.—Bernard Parrochini, cellist with the Symphony orchestra, is back in town and will devote his entire time to his art, for he's had a good time for a year. He's spent \$24,500 of the \$25,000 he inherited, and he spent it all seeing Europe. Parrochini will not have to worry about the future, however, for \$150,000 is due him when he becomes sixty-one years old, five years hence.

ARMY MEN HIT HARD

50,000 Former German Officers Are in Bad Way.

Many Compelled to Toil at Hard Labor and Others Try to Exist on Small Pensions.

Berlin.—Many of the 50,000 former German officers discharged since the signing of the armistice have joined the great army of unemployed in Germany, a few have gone to work at hard labor, and others are trying to make small pensions pay for the expensive necessities of mere existence.

Officers belonging to old, aristocratic, once wealthy families, are in no better situation than their comrades who relied for a living on their army pay. They have long since disposed of most of their personal property, and it is not uncommon to see one offering to some foreigner a family heirloom

for enough money to pay a grocery bill.

The wives and sisters of some of these men have gone into the shops, where they earn 350 marks a month, a sum a guest at any of the international hotels frequently pays for a single meal. The widow of a colonel killed at the front is supporting four children on a pension of less than 700 marks a month.

Former soldiers, and particularly the wounded, whose pensions are inadequate to supply them with food, have been hard hit. Day and night they may be seen standing on the streets with cap in hand, begging or selling matches. They still wear their uniforms, or parts of uniforms, and some of them, to incite pity, exhibit their wounds.

A party of Americans walking down Unter den Linden one night saw a former soldier stagger and fall to the pavement unconscious. City physicians said he had fainted from hunger.