

Chinatown Dens Of London Vanish Under Cops' Ban

Deportation Orders Drive Proprietors From Plague Spot of City—Houses Shuttered and Empty.

London.—Chinatown, with its innumerable and degrading dens, its gambling halls and its opium dens, has disappeared.

Timehouse-caseway and Pennyfields, once the haunts of all the more vicious types of abandoned celestials, who drifted to London dockland, are no longer the Chinatown of lurid fiction or of one-time fact.

Not long ago this little area, with its herring-like tenements and its rows of smaller tumble-down houses, was the setting for almost unbelievably sordid and decadent orgies.

During walks through the district one sees no more than a dozen Chinese. Some of the houses are shuttered and empty, the rest are simply dwelling houses and no longer resorts.

Opium Banned.

The police say they now have very little trouble, and practically none of the old sort. Pak-pa, the weird eastern gambling game, is still played by some of the few Chinese who remain, but only among themselves, and much as bridge is played in Brixton or Bloomsbury.

Just Deportation.

The wave of deportations which followed the public outcry against the scandal, he added, had been mainly responsible for the change.

When the proprietor of an opium or gambling den was caught and fined he just paid, looking as pleasant as a Chinaman permits himself to look, and carried on his nefarious business unperturbed.

Many of them joined ships at the docks and went to sea. Others migrated to Liverpool, where they were closely watched by the police, so closely that they, too, went to sea.

Plague Stopped.

The East End police seem confident that the disappearance of Chinatown from Limehouse does not mean that a new Chinatown is springing up in some other district.

Opium smuggling, of course, still goes on, and there are isolated cases of opium and gambling, but these are now and then pointed out by a man's wife may now walk through Limehouse caseway and Pennyfields without mistaking. She must not, however be fastidious.

Stagger Tells Variety of Hooch You Have Had If You Sway, It's Good Stuff; If You Reel or Spin Like a Top, You Have Been Drinking Moonshine.

Chicago, Ill.—Even the manner of your stagger betrays whether you indulge in moonshine or choice bourbon.

These are among the observations of Dr. W. F. Goodsmith regarding the effects of prohibition in Chicago.

"In the old days," said the physician, "we treated 80 to 100 patients each month for the drink habit. Now only 8 or 10 a month come under my care."

"Men who indulge now suffer more acutely for the inebriety. The so-called prostration is more pronounced, it is more painful, and it takes longer to come back from the immediate effects of drinking. This is due to the drinking of too much moonshine."

"The effects of the rank poison commonly sold as whisky are different from those that are produced by genuine bourbon. In many cases the intoxication assumes a more violent form and men are disposed to quarrel and fight."

Affects Eyesight.

"Drinking has always affected the eyesight, but those who indulge in moonshine are liable to eye stones. Contrary to expectation there has not been any increase in the use of drugs since the advent of prohibition."

Police Reserve Is Formed

Detroit, Mich.—Because of the efficient work of the citizen volunteers who aided the police department in its two months' campaign against crime, a permanent organization to be known as the Detroit Police reserve will be created immediately.

Police Reserve Is Formed

Siamese Beauty Carries Meet of League by Storm

Representatives From All Nations Acclaim Her Most Beautiful Girl at Geneva Assembly.

Geneva.—Until the league of nations assembly met here, for the first time, Siam was known to the world mostly as the home of the celebrated twins, had-tempered elephants and rulers with large numbers of gaily decorated wives.

Now Siam has upset these old ideas with a rude jolt. Firstly, she was the first nation actually to put down her contribution in cold, spot cash to relieve the Polish typhus sufferers, while England and France and all the other big powers were stalling and promising. Secondly, she has made herself known as the home of feminine beauty.

Reigning Queen.

A Siamese girl was the reigning queen of every soiree or ball given by the various delegations during the assembly's sessions here. Mr. Rowell of Canada and Mr. Van Karacheck of Holland, and Sir Ali Inam of India, may not admit it when they get back home to Mrs. Rowell and Mrs. Van K. and Lady Ali, nor will any of the other delegates, except the bachelors. But here at Geneva, when three delegates got together in their evening duets to watch the dancers, there was no doubt about it. The unanimity rule in the league covenant that sometimes tied up assembly proceedings didn't bother anyone.

Center of Attraction.

The Siamese belle made her first appearance at the grand soiree given by the French delegation at the Hotel des Bergues. Slight, olive-complexioned with just a touch of color in her cheeks, she wore a rose-colored evening gown direct from a great Paris dressmaker's.

A Siamese secretary escorted her to the hall and danced the first dance. Thereafter she became the prize in a madcap scramble for dances by young delegates and secretaries from about all the nations of the world.

It was the same old story at every dance, except that she wore a different and seemingly more ravishing costume every time. Now, no single delegate believes the story that the king of Siam is going to leave his own dominions to tour Europe and the United States in search of a bride.

Women's Fashions Are Attacked by English Woman

Viscountess Grimston Says Styles Are Arbitrary Changeable, Inartistic, Unhealthy.

London, England.—A titled Englishwoman has taken up the cudgels for a standardized dress for women to help the sex escape the stern dictates of fashion.

Fashion, the most autocratic ruler in the world, has been attacked by Viscountess Grimston.

Lady Grimston urges that women should adopt an independent line on the ground that the present fashions are:

Arbitrary, Changeable, Inartistic, Extravagant, Unhealthy.

A standardized dress is advocated in order to force fashion to abdicate, and it is desirable that it should be smart, serviceable, beautiful and in accordance with healthy ideals.

Women's Decree.

Lady Grimston reckons, however, without the inherent changeability of woman and her love of expressing her personality in clothes.

"Women themselves decree that fashion shall change," said the manager. "They would grow tired of one standard dress and refuse to conform to it generally. A woman, unless she is inspired by the military spirit and adopts a uniform, will not wear a dress like that of another member of her sex."

Supports Fashions.

"I agree with Lady Grimston when she points out that English women must not copy the French woman's styles too slavishly, but we can modify the French ideas to suit English figures."

A doctor is a strong supporter of modern fashions, and contends that they are the most healthful that have been in vogue for hundreds of years.

"Consider the dusty trains of early Victorian days," he said; "the steel corsets of Elizabeth's time and the tight lacing of all periods. This country may well be thankful for the sane dressing of the modern woman."

"Hi"—Means Same In French As In Our Own Language

Paris, France.—The curious epidemic of hiccoughs is still raging throughout France. Persons who have been known to have hiccoughs for five days and nights consecutively.

Doctors are divided as to the causes of this strange illness. Some say it is a mild form of sleeping sickness, others attribute it to a complication of flu, of which there has been a recurrence of late.

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PROPINQUITY---PLUS

By Mary Dickerson Donahay

Harriet Krone was 20 and just out of business college when she became a stenographer. Her first boss, Mr. Wilks, 23, and just graduated from his state university.

Krone fell in love with her employer on the first morning of the first day that they worked together. It was not merely a matter of Mr. Wilks' broad, straight shoulders, his black hair, and his kindly handsome gray eyes, though, as Harriet was a very normally human young person, it is not to be doubted that these things all helped. But he treated her as courteously as though he had met her in a ball room at his mother's home, not at all an unusual attitude in employers, though she thought it was, having been thoroughly warned against all business men by a sour old maid aunt and a frightened, ignorant, loving little mother.

Also, when she made a mistake which means had serious consequences for him as well as for her, he smiled as he corrected it, and said that they were both of them new to his father's business, and they'd have to stick together and help each other over the rough spots.

Harriet began adoring him from that very moment, though nobody, least of all Kendall P. Wilks himself, suspected the fact. For Harriet was that thing deadly to all romance—a perfectly sensible girl.

It would have taken a year and a day to get her to admit that she was in love with him, exactly. Not that she wasn't, but she dressed it neatly in a stylishly. Her hair was of an ordinary nondescript sort of brown, but there was a good deal of it, and it was a light of coquetry. At all, he was complexed with colorless, but she did not cheapen it with splashes of rouge, and her brown eyes and her teeth were really very good, while she hadn't one homely feature—though certainly not one of them was beautiful either!

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Sybil Thordike, by many considered England's best actress, confirms this consensus of opinion on the depth of her experience and understanding, and explains the reasons why romance stands supreme for girls.

Reveries Not Popular.

"I do not find that reveries are so popular among women as among men. The exhibition of legs and the pretty faces of other girls cannot attract attention to them, but a strong play does—with a sympathetic hero, beset by many difficulties and surrounded by a delightful atmosphere."

"My knowledge of them assures me that what the average girl enjoys best is a play which appeals strongly to her feelings. Problem, pleasant and spirit plays have no great attraction for her."

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"Remember that marriage figures as the great event in men's lives. Naturally, every healthy woman's thoughts turn, at some period of her life, towards the opposite sex. But all girls do not get the opportunity of meeting the ideal, or even the acceptable real. It is these, I think, that give rise to the expression of their innermost thoughts in the romance of the exotic play."

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Old Prospector Gets Riches at Last by Legacy

Finishes Earning His Winter Grubstake and Learns He Has Inherited \$40,000 From Brother.

Helena, Mont.—Frank Lamy, one of the picturesque prospectors of Montana, who has searched in vain for many years for gold and rich ores, has discovered a fortune in a big legacy awaiting him instead.

He has inherited \$40,000 and \$40,000 is to go to Menominee, Mich., renew his acquaintance with old friends and relatives, prove his birthright and await the decree of the court. He may thank newspapers of this city for forging the connecting link between him and his legacy.

Starts to Search.

For years he was given up as lost by relatives. When he died in Menominee, Mich., died he left Frank Lamy the greater share of the estate. Relatives then started the search. They finally resorted to newspaper advertising. Within 24 hours after the first advertisement appeared in Helena newspaper Lamy was found.

He is living in the little and far from the railroad town of Hughesville, in the newly-created county of Judith Basin, near Monarch and Yelton, two famous old silver camps.

C. G. Carter of No. 409 North Rodney street, Helena, read the story and the advertisement. He notified the paper that he knew Lamy well and had seen him only a few weeks ago and that Lamy has been living in Hughesville for nearly a "ghost" town of the west.

He's Notified.

A few weeks ago Lamy finished earning his winter grubstake by working in the old "Block P" mine at Hughesville, the property of T. Powers, a Montana millionaire, resident in Helena, who in the early days ran a steamboat line under the "Block P" flag from St. Louis up the Missouri to Fort Benton.

Friends have notified Lamy of the fortune awaiting him. The estate couldn't be distributed until Lamy was found.

Trotzky Pays 3 Francs He Borrowed in Paris

Paris, France.—When Trotzky lived in Paris he was invariably hard up for cash and on one occasion borrowed three francs from a woman friend.

The war and revolution came, and Trotzky disappeared.

The other day the woman, now happily married, received a visit from a commissioner of police, who bore a letter stamped with the arms of Russia.

"What does this mean?" he asked. "There is a considerable sum of money here. Are you a spy for the soviet?"

The woman opened the letter and found there a note amounting to several hundred francs. Enclosed was a letter from Trotzky apologizing for not having paid his debt sooner, but saying that it had slipped his mind.

The police were finally satisfied when a figure in the ruble and present exchange, it was found their value was exactly three francs.

Paul Hellen, the famous French artist, characterizes Miss Ruby de Remer of New York City as the most beautiful woman in America.

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