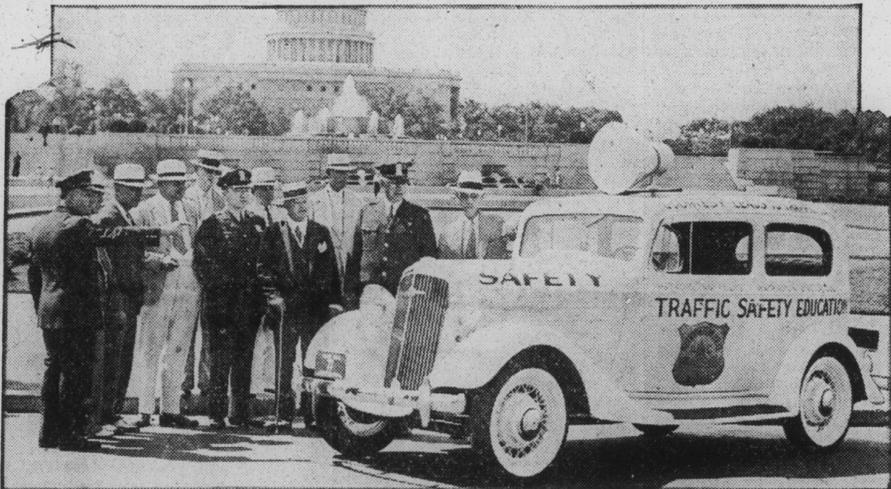


### Chinch Bugs and Produce Buy Fair Tickets



Farm people visiting in Chicago learned that chinch bugs were good for something during Farm week at the World's fair. Two quarts of the pesky bugs were accepted as the price of admission tickets for eight. Farm products of all kinds also were received at the gates.

### Loud Speaking Car as Traffic "Corrector"



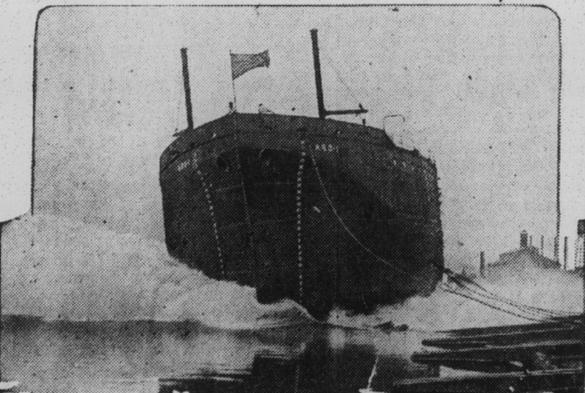
A loud-speaking automobile which is always courteous and never says: "Where yer goin'—to a fire?" was demonstrated by Captain Smith of the Washington police department to the district commissioners. It made such a hit as a traffic "corrector" that another was ordered.

### Nazi Flag in a New Jersey Camp



Sponsored by The Friends of New Germany, Camp Wille und Macht (Will and Might) is being conducted near Griggstown, N. J., and 200 boys of German descent are learning the rudiments of military drill. The lads carry the Nazi swastika flag and are taught German and the first principles of Nazism.

### New Floating Dock for the Navy



The new floating drydock for handling destroyers and small craft is shown just as it was launched for the navy at the plant of the Dravo Constructing company in Wilmington, Del. It will be of great value for the use of ships which are based at a considerable distance from the large graving docks at the various navy yards, as many of the smaller craft of the fleet can be placed in the floating drydock without making the long trips to the navy-yard docks. The dock will be moored at the navy destroyer base at San Diego, Calif.

### BABY "NEAR GENIUS"



Selden Gilgore, two and one-half years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gilgore of West Philadelphia, Pa., is a very unusual child. Members of the psychological clinic of the University of Pennsylvania pronounced him a "near genius" after tests gave him an I. Q. rating of 146.6.

### SPEEDY GIRL



Helene Boucher, sixteen-year-old French flyer, who set a new world speed record for women, when she flew 621 miles at an average speed of 254.1132.

### New Zealand's Population

The density of population in New Zealand is approximately 15 persons to the square mile.

### Good Taste Today

BY EMILY POST

Author of

"ETIQUETTE," "THE BLUE BOOK OF SOCIAL USAGE," ETC.

#### IN THE DINING ROOM

DEAR Mrs. Post: Is it improper to put the left arm on the table while eating, or (2) May one rest one's left wrist or side of the hand against the table edge while eating? (3) Or may one rest both arms on table between courses or while talking after the meal, or (4) Perhaps even rest the elbows on table?

Answer: (1) Never lay arms on table at any time. Above all, do not encircle plate. Nor should an elbow be put on the table while eating, unless you are at home alone and too ill to hold your head up unsupported. (2) Yes, either. (3) No. (4) Elbow on table depends upon how it is done. Talking across a restaurant table, yes.

DEAR Mrs. Post: (1) Are service plates too formal to use for breakfast? (2) I know the cocktail course and soup are placed on the service plates, but when the dinner plates are removed, are the service plates returned to table and both salad and dessert course served from them? Nothing in my house is so confusing as this service plate question.

Answer: (1) The service plate at breakfast is merely the plate to be used for fruit or to put the cereal bowl or saucer or egg cup on. If the first course is a hot one; places are probably set with hot plates. (2) The service plate is merely the plate with which each place at table is set. Each time a plate is removed with one hand, a clean one (which may perfectly well be the service plate returned) is put in its place. That is all. Before dessert no plate is put down until the table is cleared and crumbed.

DEAR Mrs. Post: What should be done with the long-handled spoon that is served with iced tea, iced coffee and lemonades? No matter what I do with it, it seems awkward in the glass while sipping or out of the glass on the tablecloth or toppling over the edge of a small coaster, which is sometimes put under the glass? And what should I do at a soda fountain?

Answer: At table put it on your plate after you have finished stirring. At afternoon tea, where you have no plate to put it, leave it in the glass and drink as best you can. At a soda fountain, when you have stirred the drink or eaten the ice cream, take a mouthful, which naturally empties the bowl, and then lay the spoon on the counter.

#### MISCELLANEOUS

DEAR Mrs. Post: I have seen both "betrothal" and "engagement" used on the society pages of the best papers. Which is preferable, because they mean the same thing, don't they?

Answer: Betrothal is somewhat foreign to American speech. It is not tabu but it verges just a little on the pretentious. Engagement is, therefore, preferable.

My dear Mrs. Post: What is the simplest and most correct way to let a large number of friends know of our change in address? If we send cards, how should they be worded? Or can we write on visiting cards?

Answer: Mail your double visiting card with your new address on it. Sending out such cards means, "This is where we live," and no further message is either engraved or written on them.

DEAR Mrs. Post: I am sometimes invited to the homes of married friends for dinner or supper, or for the week-end. I have no possible way of returning these invitations because I am single and live in a woman's club. Would it be proper for me to invite the wives here for lunch without asking their husbands?

Answer: Certainly.

My dear Mrs. Post: I am secretary to a man who is traveling half the time in all parts of the world. Invitations of all sorts for him and his wife are received in his absence at the office. I have up to this time done nothing except forward these, and I'm sure there must, be something else I can do to relieve the mind of many an uncertain hostess who hears from them weeks after her party. Can you help me?

Answer: As secretary you naturally open all mail (except such as is obviously personal) and it would be proper (because practical) to reply to all invitations that require answers, saying:

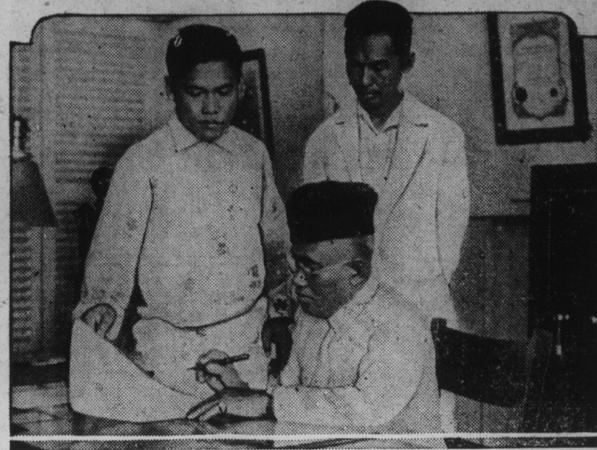
Dear Mrs. So and So: Since Mr. Jones is in India and will not be back for three months, I thought it better to let you know why he is unable to answer your kind invitation.

Very sincerely,  
MARY SMITH, Secretary.  
© by Emily Post.—WNU Service.

#### Saving Drowning Person

The old superstition that to save a drowning person brings misfortune seems to be based on a primitive idea that the gods of the sea demanded tribute, and if they were seizing a drowning person the rescuer would defeat their purpose and bring down their wrath. This superstition existed on the Danube river, and among the French and English sailors.

### Our Only Sultan



Sultan of Sulu is a Modern Ruler.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

THE sultan of Sulu, the only oriental potentate ruling under the protection of the United States, has recently been bereft of all political power, although he still exercises religious authority over his Moro subjects in a little group of islands which are part of the Philippines. The new governor of the Philippines, Frank Murphy, decided not to appoint the sultan to the Philippine senate. Although the sultan seldom took his seat, the honor had been accorded him since the time of Gov. Gen. Dwight F. Davis.

"In real life the sultan of Sulu is not the amusing semi-savage that George Ade put into comic opera three decades ago, but a decidedly modern ruler of the Sulu archipelago, which forms a series of oceanic stepping stones from the Philippine group to British North Borneo," writes George M. Hanson, former United States consul at Sandakan, British North Borneo.

"Although he partly acknowledged the temporal sovereignty of the United States in 1890, and completely so in 1915, he retains some of the glamor ascribed to him by the dramatist and remains locally a potentate to the native Sulus, or Moros. He formerly maintained at Maimbung, on the southern coast of the island of Jolo, a two story frame 'palace' for himself and six smaller dwellings for his wives and retinue. In 1932 a storm wrecked most of the buildings.

"Purely religious, his title connotes nothing more than leadership of the Mohammedan church within the limits of his sultanate. The sultan of Brunei, British Borneo, the recognized 'royal highness' in the greater part of the territory, is inclined to regard him as a poor relation who pays tribute to Brunei; but nevertheless he is a full-fledged sultan and has authority of a sort over perhaps 300 small islands and that part of British North Borneo with administrative headquarters at Sandakan.

"In Borneo, as elsewhere, the British are good colonizers. They believe it is wiser to placate the Sulus on the Borneo side of the Sulu sultanate than to run risk of trouble; consequently they still pay tribute to the sultan and accord him military honors on his visits to Sandakan. He is given a salute of guns when he comes to collect his annual tribute, and is entertained for two weeks or more by British officials at Government house. Here he receives local native chiefs and other notables.

#### Many Wives but No Children.

"The sultan prides himself on being an American, though his domestic arrangements have hardly been of a kind sanctioned in the United States. Under the Koran he may have four wives at one time; and, since he has power to dismiss a wife or divorce her by waving his royal hand, the limitation of number has not been irksome. It is said that in his day he espoused many wives. He has no children, however, and the Rajamuda, or heir apparent (muda is a Malay word meaning 'unripe'), is his younger brother. Although the 1915 treaty recognized him as the spiritual head of the Sulu Mohammedans, its terms were such as will eventually cause polygamy to be abandoned.

"Matrimony is somewhat casual among the Sulus, and it is not unusual for girls of thirteen, twelve, or even eleven to be claimed as brides. When I was United States consul at Sandakan, I had an amusing experience which impressed upon me the peculiarity of native marriage customs.

"Shortly before the sultan's visit to Borneo that year, a German landholder whom the British had ordered out of the country for the duration of the World war requested me to take charge of his rubber plantation near Sandakan. I agreed, since it was then my duty to take over representation of German interests, to go there on each pay day and check the accounts, but I declined to assume official control of the plantation. Thus I became for a short time 'master' of the Malay laborers, pending appointment of a permanent superintendent.

"Upon my arrival on the first pay day, the accountant, a Singhalese from Ceylon, brought to my attention a plea from Alus, the house boy, who needed an advance of \$10, Singapore currency, for wedding expenses. Alus' prospective bride, the intermediary explained, was Canapa, daughter of Samat, the chief tapper.

#### Canapa Was Too Young.

"Canapa was father a little girl, and it seemed to me when her moth-

er presented her for inspection, much too young to be thinking of matrimony. I decided a little delay would do no harm. Although the mother, herself only twenty-four, argued that Canapa was long past eleven and ready to marry, I announced kindly but firmly that no girl under twelve could be married without my special consent.

"The mother asked if the wedding could take place when the girl was twelve. Not wishing to seem over-harsh, I assented. I even offered to take a photograph of the supplicants and to give them a print as balm for their disappointment. They eagerly posed for the picture and went away seemingly well pleased.

"On my next visit to the plantation, I sent for Canapa and her mother and gave them a print of the photograph I had taken of them two weeks earlier. They seemed very happy, and the mother asked again if Canapa could be married when she was twelve. Again I said yes, and told her to go ahead and prepare for the wedding. Alus also asked the same question, and I repeated my assurance to him. Canapa would be twelve at the full moon, which would occur, so he had learned from the accountant, on Sunday of the next week.

#### Entertaining the Sultan.

"A week after this episode the sultan arrived and received official entertainment at government house. I could not let the British outdo me in showing him the courtesy due his position and influence, and accordingly I invited him and his party to the consulate to tea. The guests included the sultana, the rajamuda, the sultan's minister, and several datus, or chiefs.

"I offered them cigarettes and handed the sultan a package labeled 'Egyptian Cigarettes, Turkish Tobacco.' He examined the package critically, and when he saw the hieroglyphics he was delighted. Egyptian cigarettes, he said, were made by the 'followers of the Faithful and not by Christian infidels.' I did not disturb his sublime faith, though I could have told him that those cigarettes were machine made in North Carolina from tobacco grown in Asia Minor.

#### And So They Were Married.

"While I was entertaining the sultan at the consulate, it occurred to me that it would be a fine thing to have him perform the wedding ceremony. This would be an unexpected honor to Alus and Canapa and no doubt would prove highly gratifying to all concerned. The more I thought of the idea the better I liked it. I would have the young couple come back with me to Sandakan on Saturday, and invite the sultan to another tea, where he could smoke his fill of Turkish cigarettes made by the 'Faithful' in North Carolina. The wedding of Alus the Bajao and the twelve-year-old Malay beauty, Canapa, would follow. The incident was all but closed.

"When I went to the plantation the following Saturday, the full moon that regulated Malay birthdays for the month had waned perceptibly. The accountant met me as usual, but no smiling Alus stood in the doorway to greet me.

"Where is Alus? I asked.

"He is here no more. He and Canapa live in the little house behind the rubber factory with Surinim, the kaboon (gardener), and they went to Sandakan today in the hope of getting to see the sultan."

"Living with Canapa? I muttered.

"What do you mean?"

"They were married at the full moon, a week ago, as the tuan had said, and he is at this house no more."

"Married a week ago? Who married them?"

"Why you, Tuan; you married them."

"I married them! What are you driving at?"

"It was the full moon, Tuan, and Canapa was twelve. And so they were married, as the tuan had said. They sleep in the house of the kaboon, who is Canapa's uncle. Is not the tuan pleased?"

"Then the whole thing suddenly dawned. The accountant was right, and all my paternalistic plans for giving the house boy and his Malay fiancée a wedding of regularity and circumstance had come to naught. "I had married them, however, unintentionally, but none-the-less certainly. Because of my inexperience with native customs in affairs of the heart, I had spoken fateful words too casually. The tuan had signified his consent and had fixed the time. That was enough."