

# BRISBANE

## THIS WEEK

**Huey Long Is Dead**  
Power in Personality  
A Ship of Horror  
Bathtub Danger

Huey Long is dead at forty-two years of age.



Arthur Brisbane

The world says: "How young, how pitiful, to die without full opportunity!"

Everything is comparative, Alexander the Great, who died at thirty-two, was ruler of half the world at twenty-five; Keats died at twenty-six; Shelley at thirty. Today, men do not develop as rapidly as in old days, when Napoleon thought of suicide because he had done nothing at an age that found Alexander ruler of the world.

The death of Huey Long, regretted throughout a nation that loathes cowardly assassination, is important not alone because of Senator Long's powerful personality, but also because of its possible effect on the national election of 1936.

Senator Long is gone; his power ceases, as though he had never lived. Others will pick up the reins of power, in New Orleans and Louisiana; another will take his place in the senate. Efforts, futile, will be made to find "another Huey Long."

There is nothing left but the memory of a powerful man, again emphasizing Goethe's definition of "personality," "as the highest good fortune of earth's children."

France discourages crime, and really discourages it. The dreaded prison ship, La Martiniere, is on her way to the criminal colony in French Guiana with 773 convicts locked in eight strong iron cages in the hold, with iron bars, cement floors, wooden benches, hammocks, and overhead a criss-cross of pipes that would fill the cages with deadly live steam if mutiny broke out.

No parole board sits in French Guiana. Each man ordered to the ship receives a new suit of clothes, a blanket, an extra pair of wooden shoes. That, with perhaps a few books and packages of chocolate from relatives, constitutes his wealth as, wrists chained, the convicts march, single file, up the gangplank, between rows of bayonets.

They go to prison, to stay in prison. It is a hard system, but being murdered on the American plan is also a hard system.

Within a few days two women, one past sixty, the other seventy years old, have been found dead in their bathtubs, apparently drowned. The slippery surface of a porcelain tub is dangerous for older persons. They should observe the greatest care: a slip, the head striking the edge of the tub, can easily cause unconsciousness followed by drowning.

Rubber factories should make and extensively advertise rubber mats for the bottom of bathtubs, with a suction arrangement to prevent slipping.

While the League of Nations talks peace and arbitration Mussolini recalls his consuls from various places in Ethiopia, reminding you of the clergyman who had a call to a large city. His little daughter said, "Papa is in his library, praying for light, and mamma is upstairs packing."

The Douglas airliner, called the "Flying Laboratory," has just flown from Kansas City to Newark, N. J., through the "sub-stratosphere," which means about 20,000 feet up. At that height very "thin" air, with engine supercharged and propellers properly "flitted," makes high speed possible. The flight was 1,125 miles, nonstop; passengers wore oxygen masks.

Mr. Max Baer, of the Jewish race, will fight on September 24 Mr. Joe Louis, of the African negro race, and already \$300,000 worth of the tickets have been sold. The price for a good seat is \$25.

Mr. Baer, who gave a pitiful exhibition, not long ago, when he permitted his "heavyweight championship of the world" to wriggle off of the hook, now promises to "chase that boy (Joe Louis) out of the ring in two rounds."

Publicly Mr. Joe Louis gives an imitation of "Br'er Rabbit," and says little.

Maneuvers demonstrating French war power, as it stands today, convince European experts that France possesses "the strongest military machine in the world." She possesses, also, men willing to fight, as shown at Verdun and elsewhere.

The government, floating five hundred million dollars more of interest-bearing notes, rejoices because they are snapped up "in a day." Of course they are "snapped up" under prevailing conditions. Men with money are as glad to hide it away in government notes and bonds as men in a cyclone country are glad, temporarily, to hide away in cyclone cellars.

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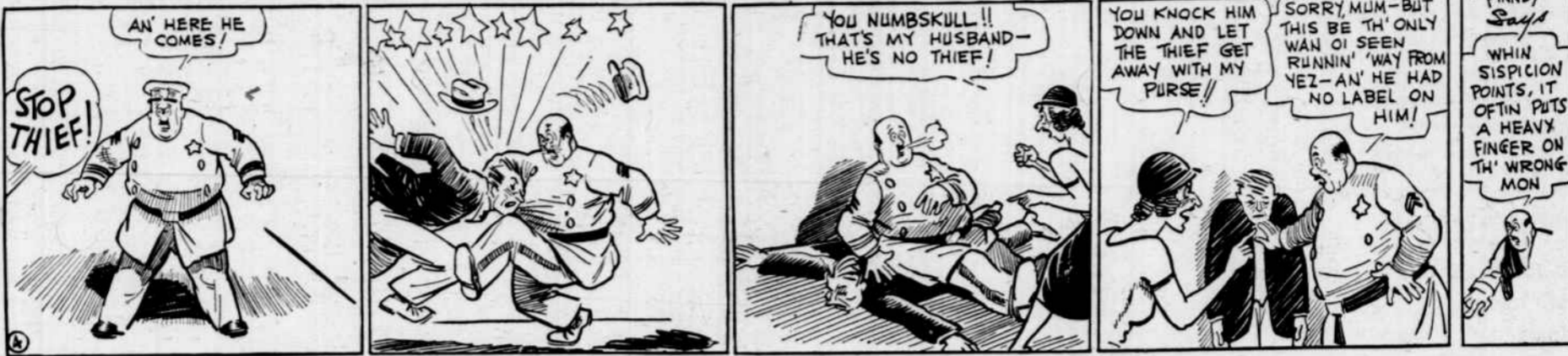
### THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

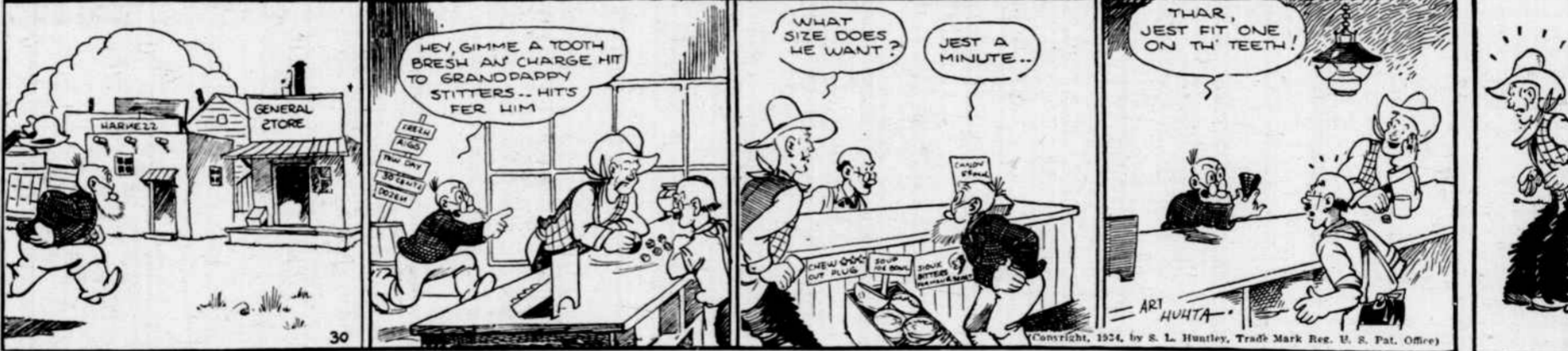


### "REG'LAR FELLERS"



### MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

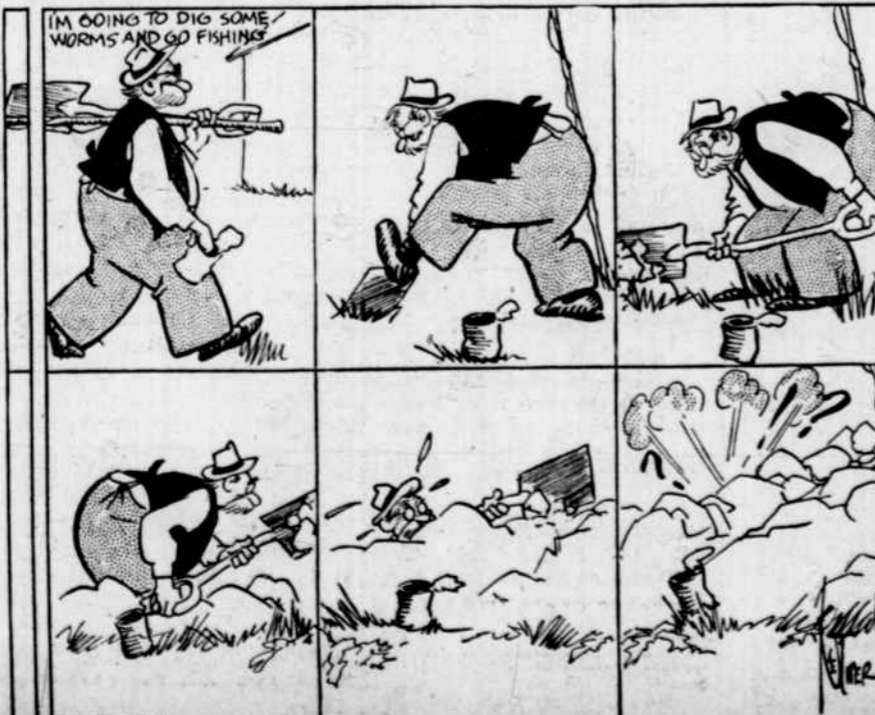


### S'MATTER POP— No Profits Involved



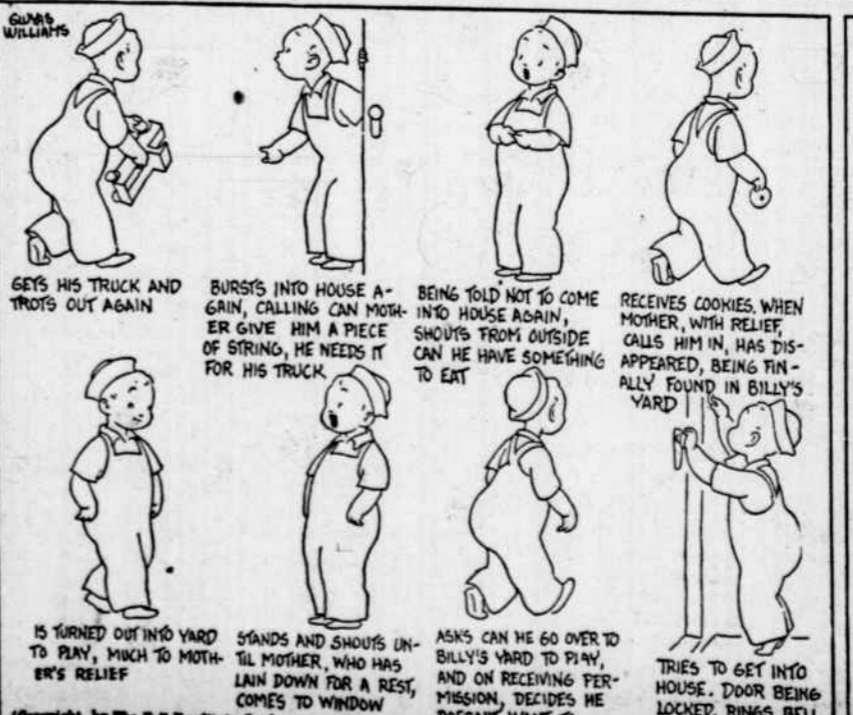
### Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER



### OUT-OF-DOOR PLAY

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



### Happy Homecoming

Y's QUAK



ALLMENTS MAKE THE HEART GROW FONDER

### Becoming Sports Frock With Jabot Is "The Top"

PATTERN 2341



2341

It is not easy to find a sports frock that plays No Favorites when it comes to showing up the Imperfect figure. But here's one that flatters, regardless, by the very simple device of a rippling jabot collar. But notice that our designer has not sacrificed one whit of the tailored chic and easy freedom the sports frock needs. The pleated sleeve for arm action—pleats in back bodice and skirt for freedom. Here is just the most perfect model for one of the lovely new printed satins that are being shown in such delicious pastel shades. A tie silk would be lovely and any number of cottons are available for a simpler version. Accent with matching buttons.

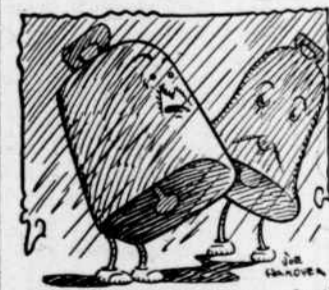
Pattern 2341 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 3 3/4 yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (cents preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE. Address orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth St., New York City.

### Smiles

AND THAT'S THAT

Husband—Will you miss me when I am away.  
Wife—I guess I will. You've always been too good a dodger at home.

DING, DONG



Bell—There, it's raining and we'll get wringing wet.

She Awakened

He—What did you do when you got your first kiss?  
She—Nearly fell out of my cot.

