



Cold, Hungry, Paris Fights On

City Opposes Germans With Derision and Passive Resistance.

PARIS. — The winter that has struck Paris is the worst that the capital of France has known since the Middle Ages. It is harder than the winter of 1789, when, told that the people had no bread, Queen Marie Antoinette said: "Why don't they eat cake?" It is harder than that of 1870 during the siege by the armies of Bismarck, when the animals in the Jardin des Plantes (the zoo) were eaten.

Paris is freezing. Only the houses occupied by the Germans enjoy heating. And what heating! Rooms are overheated and stoves red to such a degree that several boilers in these privileged habitations have burst, while in neighboring quarters the plumbing cracked because of the cold, says a New York Times correspondent.

At these German-occupied apartments, generally the finest on the best streets, truckloads of coal are arriving continually, to the fury of the populace, whose hands and feet are cracked by chilblains. The children pick up the pieces that occasionally fall, put them in their pockets or their school bags and carry them to their parents, who have merely a card for 12 1/2 kilograms (about 27 pounds) of coal a month, and cannot get even this meager ration.

Hospitals Besieged.

Unemployed persons of the comfortable classes have entered the service of the city of Paris to clean the ice from the streets. Their misery is great, but they still show traces of their one-time comfort—felt hats, elegant scarfs, gloves.

Every morning when the hospitals open their doors, they are faced by a crowd of weeping parents bringing their frozen children.

The tortures of hunger are added to those of cold. At the beginning of the winter, the Germans did not fear, at the risk of provoking riots, to break through the lines of housewives waiting for hours before the doors of the shops and to carry off at one swoop and in a minute the thousand little bits destined for famished homes.

The doctors shake their heads. New maladies appear; they are familiar to those who have helped save the starving people along the Volga or the victims of famine in India.

News is spread by grapevine, because the real Parisian does not read the papers. What's the use? He does not go to the movies any more either because there are none but German films and German newsreels. Besides, the newsreels are shown with all the lights on to avoid demonstrations that it would be impossible to suppress in the dark. But the lights do not prevent the derisive laughter, the intangible, unpunishable sneering that makes the occupying authority mad with rage.

Loyal to Britain.

Of course, one abstains from meeting Germans. One abstains from the slightest contact with them. One even abstains from appearing to see them when one encounters them. The population turns its collective back when the Germans march. If a stroller meets them he assumes a vague look and seems to be gazing beyond them.

It is out of order to telephone between 1:15 and 1:30 p. m. and between 9:15 and 9:30 p. m. because then the English radio is on the air. Everybody listens to London.

The loyalty of Paris toward its English ally is striking. One dreams of nothing but British victory. Only twice have the Germans cared to sound the alert, because on one occasion of the passage overhead of English airplanes the Parisians displayed so much joy that the Germans have found it more prudent to keep them in ignorance of the flight of British planes through the capital's skies.

Woman's Button Collection Is Valued at \$10,000

MALAGA, N. J.—Mrs. Gertrude Patterson in four years has built a button collection with more than 40,000 specimens valued at more than \$10,000.

She keeps bushels of duplicates in the basement of her home for swapping with other collectors.

One of her choice pieces, valued at \$500, is a soft stone button with a heavy silver back. On it is inscribed in old Arabic:

"God be praised. There is no strength without the power of God."

"Buttons have been traced back 4,000 years and have been made of metals, woods, glass, porcelain, ivory, precious stones, potatoes, rice and dried blood," she explained.

Rare 24-Pound Meteor Unearthed in Delaware

MILFORD, DEL.—The marshlands of the Balking Bridge area have given up a 24-pound meteor.

Frank Jester, only 300 yards distant when the fiery ball streaked out of the western skies and dug a hole in the ground, was the finder.

The rarity, on display in the show window of a store here, is pyramidal in shape, 12 inches across the base and nine inches high. Its bulk is perforated.

Apache Is Linked to Fatal Custer Trap

Geronimo Plotted Downfall of General, Is Story.

MEMPHIS.—Sitting Bull was a glory-grabbing Indian politician and it was Geronimo who plotted the downfall of Gen. George A. Custer, according to Jack Perry, veteran student of Indian lore.

History may credit Sitting Bull with the massacre, Perry said, but Geronimo, an Apache chief, was the creator of the trap in which Custer made his last stand.

"My information came from Geronimo himself," Perry said. "Sitting Bull was a politician and, just like a politician, he got credit for the crushing defeat of Custer while somebody else did all the work. Geronimo wouldn't talk about it much, but from what he told me, I could tell he was one of the leaders in the plot. They said they had planned the trap for a year before springing it."

Perry, who is one-fourth Cherokee Indian, lives in Long Beach, Calif. His colorful career in the old West included services as an outrider for United States cavalry at the age of 13 and later as a Texas Ranger.

While he was a peace officer in Arizona, Perry became acquainted with Geronimo.

"I had been sent to arrest him and about 21 braves because they had deserted a show," Perry said. "Geronimo took a liking to me and gave me a riding blanket. I've still got this and a leather lunch basket he gave me."

Perry's adventures have included cowpunching, but the job he liked best was that of an outrider. His duties then were to establish contact between cavalry headquarters and companies of cavalymen who were out in the wilderness policing the Indians.

Father Sends Sons to Army to Reimburse U. S.

ST. PAUL.—As Sam Lee read the black headlines of war and America's preparedness efforts he began to think about a young fellow who got off a ship from Europe in New York harbor 32 years ago.

Friendless and a fugitive from "tyranny and revolution," as he put it, the young Rumanian got a job, and because it was hard to say "Leibowitz" he changed his name to "Lee."

He remained in New York, reared a family, saved his money and began to enjoy the fruits of an American standard of living. All this, Sam Lee reflected upon as he read the newspaper. He was, you see, the young man of 32 years ago.

Recently there appeared at Fort Snelling for enlistment two well-built brothers, Milton, 21, and Gerald Lee, 23. Residents of Brooklyn, they had come here at the behest of their father, now a St. Paul furrier.

"I owe everything to this country," remarked the father. "My boys are the most I have to give. I have been happy in the United States. So, I want to give my sons to this country to help it remain what it is."

Power of Bomb Raised 10-Fold, Says Inventor

SALT LAKE CITY.—A young Utah inventor, J. Lloyd Peterson, is completing work on a demolition bomb that he believes will be 10 times as deadly as any explosive now known.

United States army authorities have inspected the missile and privately described it as "the first new step in bomb development in the last decade."

Pilots at the Fifth Air Base in Salt Lake City have been authorized to test the bomb when Peterson finishes it.

According to the inventor, the new bomb will have several advantages over present types of aerial explosives.

It is inexpensive to manufacture, employs materials readily available, and in unlimited quantities, and is much safer to handle than bombs now in use.

Until it is released from an airplane bomb rack, its "trigger" pulled, the bomb won't explode. Army fliers say a plane could make a forced landing on rough terrain while loaded with the bombs, and without danger.

Five Families Boast Total of 100 Children

FRENCHVILLE, MAINE.—The Ouellettes, Raymonds, Roys, Paradises and Bouchards are big families. In fact, they account for approximately one-fifteenth of this community's 1,566 population with their 100 children.

Mr. and Mrs. Honore Ouellette have 23 children; Mr. and Mrs. Florent Raymond, 21; Mr. and Mrs. Isidore Roy, 20; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Paradis, 19; and Mr. and Mrs. Hubald Bouchard, 17.

U. S. Devises Method To Speed Ham Curing

WASHINGTON.—An "ice box in reverse" that will age hams in a few weeks has been developed by experts connected with agriculture's bureau of animal industry. It is claimed the hams are better than many aged commercially or home-cured. Hams are aged in a scientifically designed "heat box."

Mother Disappears While on Search For Dead Infant

Leading Son, 3, She Wanders Into Oblivion as Her Husband Hunts.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Somewhere, probably in this city, a woman was wandering the other day in a daze of tragedy, and with her trudged her three-year-old son, unaware that his mother was leading him, and herself, toward an uncertain fate.

To prevent another and possibly greater disaster from descending upon the family, the woman's husband, discouraged and impoverished by a two-month search, journeyed to San Francisco and appealed to the police to help him. He is Thomas B. Crotty, 36, of Walla Walla, Wash., music teacher, violinist, one-time assistant concertmaster of the Chicago Symphony orchestra.

The woman whom he asked them to help find is Mrs. Helen Schwartz Crotty, 32, former art student in Paris, France; mother of Charles Crotty, who died in his eighth month, and of Thomas Crotty, 3, fellow wanderer with his mother.

Once Happy Home.

Until last November, the Crotty home in Walla Walla was as happy as you may. Mr. and Mrs. Crotty, who met in Paris while he was touring Europe, worked day by day to develop into reality their ambitious dreams for their children.

Crotty bought a rare and expensive violin for son Thomas and the child already had shown a talent for playing. Charles, too, was to be a musician, the parents agreed.

Then Charles died. Less than two weeks after the funeral, Mrs. Crotty took Thomas by the hand and walked out of her home.

For six weeks there was no word of the pair, and those six weeks were Crotty's first taste of what hell on earth can be like.

He closed his studio, packed a few possessions, ranged the coast cities, seeking some trace of his wife and child.

He went down to San Francisco, and at Christmas time his search was rewarded. A friend had seen Mrs. Crotty and the child—somewhere in the Fillmore district. That was all the friend knew.

Then Charles died. Crotty haunted the Fillmore area until one day he came face to face with his wife and his baby.

Unable to Explain Actions.

She hardly remembered, Crotty said, how she and the child had lived. The past was a blur. She could think only of their dead child, something inside was urging her on, ever onward, where she could not say.

But happy again with her husband, she started back with him to Walla Walla. At Portland they stopped to visit friends. Mrs. Crotty suddenly arose from a chair, said that Thomas appeared ill and that she would take him for a walk.

"The air might do him good," she explained.

Crotty could not know that once again his wife was answering an irresistible urge—the urge to seek something she could never find. The vision of the dead child, Charles, must have been before her as she led Thomas out of the Portland house.

She never came back. Crotty has never heard from her. He does not know what may have befallen his wife and their only surviving son, but he believes they are in San Francisco.

So he has taken up the long, weary search again. Once again it has brought him to San Francisco—shabby, broke, living on hope of the future and on memories.

Talking 'Mute' Lands in Jail; Forgets His Card

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.—Four "deaf mutes" supposedly working their way through college recently ran afoul of Salt Lake City police when one of their number talked.

Police arrested the "mute" after a customer, whom the youth had tried to sell a 10-cent package of bandages, reported the matter. Taken to headquarters, the youth forgot all about a card he carried explaining that he was a mute and began to talk fluently.

His story led to the arrest of three companions at a tourist camp. All three carried the same kind of cards.

The suspects—two of them from Georgia and two from Wisconsin—told officers they had been averaging about \$20 a day with their "racket."

Fickle Dog Upsets the Dignity of This Court

NEW YORK.—Jacob Solomon and Irving Zimmerman went before Magistrate Joseph Flynn to prove the disputed ownership of a dog.

"Here Rudy!" said Solomon. The animal tore across the court room and licked Solomon's face.

"Here Captain!" shouted Zimmerman. Similar doings.

"Hey you!" the judge said from the bench. The pup bounded right up and licked his face.

"I give up," said Magistrate Flynn. "Case dismissed."

Bandit Returns Cash, Sorry for Drinking

NORWICH, CONN.—Four customers held up by a lone bandit and robbed of \$9.70 in Tommy Vitagliano's night club were repaid later—with interest—by the repentant gunman.

In a letter to Vitagliano was \$10 and this note: "Am sorry I took the money. I must have been drunk."

Resigned to Life In 'Phobic Prison'

University Professor Has Terror of Distance.

MADISON, WIS.—William Ellery Leonard, University of Wisconsin professor, observed his sixty-fifth birthday anniversary resigned to spending his last years in his self-imposed "phobic prison."

Chained to a six-block campus district by terror of distance induced by a roaring locomotive when he was little more than two years old, the white-haired poet-professor has written of his phobia in his autobiography, "The Locomotive-God."

Today, seated in his spaciouly windowed, third-floor campus apartment, the man whose flowing window ties have been familiar to university students for 35 years, was without hope of ever extending his boundaries.

Furthermore, he said, he has no plans for retiring from his teaching position, although he is eligible to do so.

"I plan to go on with my teaching," he said. "I feel well. I feel the university needs me, and I'm going to stick with my regular work."

Although Mr. Leonard first was stricken with the phobia while only a child, it did not become pronounced until the tragic death of his first wife, Charlotte Freeman Leonard, which he described in "Two Lives," a book of sonnets considered to be among the finest in the English language.

Sharing his prison walls is Charlotte Charlton Leonard, his fourth wife. She was his second wife, too, and spent 20 years with him before divorcing him in 1934. His third wife was Grace Golden Leonard, once his student, whom he married in 1934 and from whom he was divorced in 1937.

'Time Bomb' Gets Police Force Very Much Excited

MINNEAPOLIS.—A man walked into police headquarters and deposited a package before the desk sergeant.

"Listen," he said. And the sergeant listened to a "tick-tick, tick-tick," coming from the package.

"I think it's a time bomb," calmly explained the caller.

"Down the hall, down the hall! Take it to the Detective bureau!" rattled the sergeant.

A moment later Detective Capt. Clarence McLaskey had the package before him.

"Hear it?" asked the caller.

"Time bomb, I guess."

The captain tip-toed around his desk, apprehensively eyeing the package.

"Don't have to be afraid to open it," the caller explained. "My wife opened it today."

Cautiously the captain explored and found a wooden box, a metal disc on a shaft at one end and an alarm clock inside. No dynamite.

The caller, Emil C. Hanson said his wife had found the box in their yard.

McLaskey has an alarm clock and a puzzle—and his breath back again.

Goats Start Landslide That Destroys a Village

BUCHAREST, RUMANIA.—The Bucharest press said tonight that an entire village in the Carpathian foothills had been destroyed by a landslide blamed on goats.

The goats, it was said, killed trees by nibbling the bark, the trees were cut down, their roots decayed, and loose earth, rock and shale slipped under pressure of melting snow.

More than 200 acres of land engulfed the village, it was reported, leaving 120 families and their livestock without shelter. The reports did not mention casualties. The press denied foreign reports (published by the official DNB news agency in Berlin) that the slide was caused by an earthquake. (The DNB report said 300 dwellings, a church and a school were destroyed. The same area was severely damaged by the earthquakes of last November 10.)

Message in Bottle Saves Small Vessel and Crew

BAHIA BLANCHA, ARGENTINA.—A distress message floated ashore in a bottle and brought rescue to the 301-ton Argentine coastal ship Miramar, which had drifted helplessly beyond sight of land after losing its propeller.

The message from the small vessel, which carried no radio, was picked up by bathers at Copetones beach. Later, the Vaquillona, an Argentine freighter and one of several ships which had sought the Miramar, arrived here with the latter vessel in tow.

The Miramar carried a crew of 14 and a general cargo.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

S. S. Lesson for April 20

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USING WITNESSING POWER

LESSON TEXT—Acts 2:1-4; 4:8-26. GOLDEN TEXT—They were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spoke the word of God with boldness.—Acts 4:31.

In the right place at the right time and in the right attitude—these are unailing conditions of divine blessing.

Note also how fitting it was that on that Sunday morning—evidently in the upper room—the disciples were "with one accord in one place," ready for the great gift of power and grace for life and ministry which God had for them, and through them for the world. One wonders what might happen today if Christian people would be in God's house on the Lord's day, in complete accord and unity, expectant, looking for His blessing.

I. The Holy Spirit Poured Out (2:1-4).

We are not to imagine that at this Pentecost He first came into the world. In all ages He had been imparting life and guidance and strength and holiness to the people of God; but He was now to work with a new instrument, namely, the truth concerning a crucified, risen, ascended, divine Saviour. For the proclamation of this truth the Church was the appointed agent. The story of Pentecost, therefore, is the first chapter in the history of the Church as it witnesses for Christ, and it embodies the impressive lesson that in all successful witnessing the power is that of the Spirit and the instrument is the message of the gospel.

The outpouring of the Spirit on the day of Pentecost was accompanied by signs of great power, and a special endowment which enabled all the strangers in Jerusalem to hear the gospel in their own tongue.

"This ability to speak in foreign languages not previously learned was merely a temporary endowment granted for a special purpose. It was one of those miraculous spiritual gifts which marked the age of the apostles. In modern times the claim to possess this power has never been established on credible evidence, nor is the dominance of the Spirit in the life of a believer to be tested by the presence of any special gift" (Charles R. Erdman).

II. Mighty Works Performed (4:8-12).

Reference is made here to the healing of the lame man—a miracle which resulted in the imprisonment of Peter and John. It was a work of power, but only the first of many which the disciples were to perform.

An even greater work was that of the Spirit-filled preaching of the gospel which brought 3,000 souls into the church (2:41). As we marvel at that event, we need also to keep before us the recurring day-by-day miracle of the regeneration of individuals (2:47). This was, and is, accomplished through the teaching of the Word (2:42).

III. True Witness Presented (4:8-12).

The rulers and leaders (especially the skeptical aristocrats of that day—the Sadducees) were angered by the proclamation of the resurrection of the One they had crucified. They also feared that their rich revenues from the temple might be cut off if the people were to follow Christ (4:4), so they took the disciples into custody and brought them before the Sanhedrin.

Humanly speaking, one might have expected these men to stand in fear and awe before that august body, and either become dumb with terror or brazenly defiant. But such is not the operation of the Holy Spirit in a man. They spoke tactfully, but boldly, of the death and resurrection of the only One in whom there is any salvation.

IV. Faithful Though Persecuted (4:13-20).

Not being able to make any real charge against the disciples, the rulers let them go, but only after threatening them and forbidding them to speak any more of Christ. They, like so many religious leaders of today, were quite willing that the disciples should preach, if they would only leave out the name of Christ.

Note the answer in verse 19. There is only one message (v. 12). "Neither is there any other name under heaven, wherein we must be saved"; thus Peter asserts not only that the miracle has been wrought in the name of Jesus Christ, but that he and his judges can have eternal salvation in no other name. His words are at once a rebuke, a challenge, and an invitation. They need to be reviewed and weighed today by certain benevolent but superficial talkers who are asserting that Christianity is only one among many religions, and that it is only necessary for one to be sincere in his own belief. Such teachers must reconcile their statements with those of Peter and John, who were filled with the Holy Spirit when they declared that there is but one name wherein we must be saved."

NEW IDEAS For Home-makers

THE pink and green chintz covered boxes on these closet shelves are lined with plain green cambric and they are hinged so that the front may be opened without taking off the lid. Any box of good stiff cardboard may be hinged and covered in this way. Library paste may be used or wall paper paste mixed with a little water as possible to make it spread smoothly with a paint



brush. Adhesive tape or other strong gummed fabric tape will be needed to hinge the boxes.

Cut the box lid straight across with a sharp knife three inches in from the front edge. Cut out the front of the box and hinge the pieces in place. Now, cut and paste the covering pieces, as directed in the sketch. Apply the paste on both the back of the fabric and the box and smooth the material in place with a dry, clean cloth. Cover sides first with fabric straight around and about 1/4 inch over edges; then cover top and bottom; then the inner sides with the plain fabric 1/4 inch below the edges and 1/4 inch over the top and bottom; then cover the top and bottom inside.

NOTE: Complete directions for making a zipper garment bag similar to the one illustrated will be found in Book 6. You may also want to make a matching door pocket. Complete directions for cutting and making are in Book 4. If you do not have these useful booklets, send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills, New York
Enclose 10 cents for Book 6, and 10 cents for Book 4.
Name
Address

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Showing Character

A man never shows his own character so plainly as by his manner of portraying another's.—Jean Paul Richter.

Are They Whispering "YOU'RE SKINNY"

It's a shame for a girl to miss good times because she looks skinny. She may need the Vitamin B Complex and Iron of Vitrol in her diet to aid appetite and add attractive pounds. Get Vitrol today

AT YOUR DRUG STORE

Deceiving Ourselves

We deceive and flatter no one by such delicate artifices as we do our own selves.—Schopenhauer.

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Calcium-Grit for Better Egg Shells

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organization which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards.

• A BUSINESS

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THE TOMORROWS OF AMERICA

THE TOMORROWS OF AMERICA will be radically different as compared with the 150 years of yesterdays.

We have changed our philosophy of living, our way of life. Whether for better or for worse, only time will tell. We are sailing a socialistic sea, but what specific form of socialism is not yet apparent.

That the tomorrows of America will produce another Henry Ford is improbable. Individual initiative will not be encouraged as it was during the yesterdays. The effect such a course may have on our continued increase in national wealth is today unknown.

During the 150 years of yesterdays, government was supported by the people, it was the servant of the people. For the tomorrows, the people expect support from the government; they are willing that government shall be the master.

Will it work? Only time will tell. Within another year America will have a national debt of \$100,000,000,000 or more. That is approximately one-third of the total of our national wealth. It is much more than the total of national income for one year.

To what extent can government continue to support the people of America? To what limit can such a system be financed?

Can, and will, government create wealth as the American profit system has created it during the 150 years of yesterdays?

The change from the yesterdays we have known, and under which we have prospered, to the questionable tomorrows has come to us through a revolution which we asked for and insisted upon, but which we did not recognize. By classes—vocations—we have demanded special consideration. We have asked for and received class legislation to benefit one minority after another. Those of each class or vocation have considered only themselves, not the American people as a whole, and have been given what they asked for.

We can look forward to the path of the tomorrows with trepidation, but with a hope, at least, that it may lead us to a desirable destination. It is a path we are to follow regardless.

TOOK BALLYHOO TO SELL LIBERTY BONDS

THE UNITED STATES will offer us war savings stamps, "baby" bonds, and regular government bonds, the sale of which will at least partially pay for our own preparedness and our aid to England.

Will the American people buy in any considerable quantity without an accompanying sales ballyhoo?

The first World War was financed largely by the sale of government bonds, but that sale was effected only by a vigorous and spectacular sales campaign. The effort was to sell to the people, not to the banks. The government wished the people—to have a direct financial interest in the war, to have them feel it was actually their war