Washington Sidelights

Battle Over Radio in News Service

WASHINGTON. — The battle over control of radio in the dissemination of news all over the world is scheduled to be fought out in the international radio conference, which the President has planned to call late this fall, according to advices received in official quarters.

The controversy, of which limits, if any, should be placed over the radio net, to preserve the functions of newspapers and news agencies, has developed with the progress of radio, in some quarters it being alleged that radio was encroaching in a field properly belonging to the news organizations of various kinds, and various remedies have been proposed, some of which have been fought and others of which are favored.

In the last year representatives of 25 national news agencies, including all the principal European countries, and many of the largest of such agencies in operation, met in Berne, Switzerland, where the subject was considered in detail, and it was decided to press for action at the coming international communications conference along certain lines which they decided would effectively protect what they regarded as their proper sphere. Some of these measures are:

Limiting the receiving range of all private stations.

Penalties, including payment o damages, confiscation of apparatus, and forfeiture of license for violating the secrecy of radio messages.

Fixing a word rate for press broadcasts, irrespective of the number of addresses included in the collective list, even those which are artificial or "blind." Reduction of present telegraphic press rates would also be proposed to the conference.

The American conference plan hinges on the disposal in Europe of the preliminary conference, which was scheduled for May, but has been postponed for the time, and no definite date set. The American conference cannot, under the existing arrangement, be called until this preliminary gathering has concluded its work.

For Efficiency and Thrift in Capital

REORGANIZATION and merger of the offices of superintendent of the State, War and Navy buildings and superintendent of public buildings and grounds—the new office to be known as the commission of public buildings and parks of the national capital—has become effective, according to announcement of Lieut. Col. Clarence O. Sherrill, director. This consolidation, which is the entering wedge for merging other government bureaus doing substantially the same work, is in line with President Coolidge's efforts to bring about federal economy by putting various branches of the government on an efficient business basis.

Great economies in the operation and maintenance of public buildings and public parks in the capital, and in connection with the construction of memorials, such as the Arlington Memorial bridge, the Ericsson and Titanic memorials, will result from the consolidation, it is predicted, and credit for bringing about the merger of the various bureaus of the commission is given to the President by those in close touch with the situation. The consolidation was recommended by the President and was approved by the joint committee of congress on reorganization in the government departments.

Lieutenant Colonel Sherrill is to be director of the new office, in which have been established the following divisions: Administrative, buildings maintenance, construction and design, horticultural, park maintenance, protection, Rock Creek park, transportation and supply and White House maintenance and welfare.

The numerous commissions which heretofore were charged with various projects in the capital, and of which Colonel Sherrill was executive officer, will have their work assigned under the proper division designated to handle it economically.

Details for the transfer of employees from the various commissions and offices to the new divisions, which is a matter of paper work, will be made as soon as practicable.

The office, when newly established, will be another independent establishment of the government, whereas heretofore, its various duties, those charged directly to Colonel Sherrill were under authority of various commissions appointed from time to time by congress.

Middy's Hazing Makes Pension Needed

INJURIES inflicted by hazers while he was a midshipman at the United States Naval academy at Annapolis, have brought a life pension for William H. McGregor of Johnstown, Pa. On an appeal from a ruling of the pension bureau, Secretary of the Interior Work decided that the injuries were received in the line of duty and, therefore, entitled the victim to federal pension.

McGregor was appointed to Annapolis on June 15, 1922, and shortly afterward, while on duty, was hazed. He was taken to sick quarters and was susbsequently transferred to the naval hospital on a stretcher, where he remained in bed for almost five months as a result of injuries to his left hip and a stomach affection.

The victim did not know of the serious extent of his injuries at the time and refused to disclose the identities of his assailants or to reveal the manner in which he was injured. His silence, his pension application said, was due to a custom that exists at the naval academy of not tolerating "squealers" and "yellow streaks," toward whom the classmates assume a repellant attitude of aloofness.

The severity of his injuries, however, forced an investigation and an exposure of the hazing. Smarting under the lash of his classmates and believing his career in the navy had been destroyed, McGregor resigned, and his resignation was accepted.

The Navy department held he was entitled to a pension, but the pension bureau took the view his injuries were not received in line of duty but were due to "conditions to which he voluntarily submitted."

In reversing this decision, the secretary of the interior states:

"Hazing is in violation of the rules of the academy and the laws of the United States, and the claimant was entitled to such protection as would prevent the act, which was not afforded him. To hold that the victim was out of line of duty when the fact is that it was the hazers who were not in line of duty is a paradox.

"The department, therefore, concludes, in harmony with the holding of the Navy department, that the claimant's injuries as a result of hazing, were incurred in line of duty."

Capital Monument in Memory of "T. R."

THE Roosevelt Memorial association of the District of Columbia, whose purpose is to perpetuate the memory of Theodore Roosevelt by the erection of a suitable memorial in the city of Washington, has issued a pamphlet setting forth the personnel of the association and its preliminary plans. There are four honorary presidents, including Elihu Root and Leonard Wood. The acting president is James R. Garfield; there is a board of trustees with 72 members, and from these officers and trustees an executive committee and a committee on a monumental memorial have been selected.

A site has been chosen which is in such a place that, together with the structure to be placed on it, will be in harmony with the park commissioners' plan for Washington's development—a plan in whose making President Roosevelt had a part. Congress will be asked to set the ground aside for the purpose, and the executive committee recommends to the trustees that they set aside $1,000,000 of the fund in their possession for the erection of the monument.

The land asked for lies between the Washington monument and the Potomac river, and is bounded by Fifteenth and Seventeenth streets, projected southward, including Twining lake. The executive committee has arranged for a competitive design.

The memorial association was organized soon after Mr. Roosevelt's death and the contributions to it have evidently been liberal. The plans include, in addition to the structure at Washington, the acquisition and maintenance of a public park in memory of Roosevelt in the town of Oyster Bay, N. Y., and the establishment of an endowment fund "to promote the development and application of the policies and ideals of Theodore Roosevelt for the benefit of the American people." In addition to these memorials is the reconstruction by an organization of women of Roosevelt's boyhood home in New York and the preservation therein of relics and souvenirs associated with his memory.

Congress Is Ninety Per Cent Religious

MORE than 90 per cent of the members of the incoming congress are adherents of some religious denomination, according to the board of temperance, prohibition and public morals of the Methodist Episcopal church. Methodists lead in both the house and the senate, says the statement, with Presbyterians and Episcopalians following closely. After them in order come Baptists, Congregationalists, and Roman Catholics. There are no Hebrews in the senate, and eight in the house. Here is the summary of congress affiliation in house and senate:

Methodist, 90 and 27; Presbyterian, 63 and 11; Episcopal, 57 and 22; Baptist, 48 and 5; Congregational, 32 and 6; Roman Catholic, 32 and 4; Christion Disciple, 21 and 1; Lutheran, 17 and 2; Hebrew, 8; Unitarian, 4 and 2; Quaker, 3 and 1; Reformed, 3; United Brethren, 2; Mormon, 1 and 2; Universalist, 2; Mennonite, 1; Christian Scientist, 1; Protestant (undesignated), 7; none, 35 and 10; vacancies, 1; unknown, 7 and 3. Totals, 435 and 96.

Southern members are mostly Episcopalian, Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian. From the East come Episcopalians, Congregationalists, Catholics and Jews. The Middle West is well represented in almost all denominations.

If members of fraternities which require belief in God are taken into consideration, the number of lawmakers who have professed religious conviction will be found still greater. There are 304 Masons in the house and 65 in the senate. Ninety-eight representatives are Knights of Pythias, and there are 13 Knights in the upper house.

Odd Fellows have 74 representatives and 7 senators. Of the 35 men in the house of representatives with no religious affiliation, 23 are Masons and 2 are Pythians, while of the 7 whose religious affiliations are unstated, 4 are Masons. The 10 senators with no religious affiliations include 6 Masons, and all 3 of those whose religious affiliations are unstated are Masons.

THE LITTLE TIN BOX

By JAMES F. DWYER

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MORGAN, foreman of the Hudson-Gerard Construction company, swinging on a narrow plank four hundred feet above the sidewalk, whistled a tune as he glanced around at the unclothed ribs of the giant skyscraper he was throwing heavenwards. Far below human ants looked up through the clear air at the gaunt skeleton, their white, upturned faces, round and featureless, reminding the foreman of full-blown flowers on bulky stalks.

The watchers attracted Morgan. Sitting down on the plank, with legs dangling in space, he stared into the stone-walled canyon up and down which the human current flowed unceasingly. The peculiar weird expectancy which seemed to chain the little groups watching the aerial workers interested him. He had never looked at the crowds before, but some absurd analytical kink had just manifested itself in his mind, and he gratified it. He tried to understand the fascination which held men motionless hour after hour till their aching necks rebelled at the torture. Unconsciously, a hate of the crowd welled up within the foreman. He felt that they were waiting for something to happen. The motionless groups were uncanny.

The foreman started to reason quietly to himself. "There's no fascination in seeing men work," he murmured, "so it's the fascination of seeing men in danger. Increase the danger, and you increase the spine tickles that keep those loafers peeping upwards. Where does it end? I honestly believe that a percentage of those dough-faced galoots stand for hours on the chance of seeing one of us do a toboggan slide through the ether. That's all they're waiting for, d—n 'em."

In some peculiar manner the expressed conclusion pulled into his conscious mind the image of Johnson, who was known on the job as "Gerard's Pet." Morgan sat wondering a moment, then laughed queerly. From the pocket of his jacket he took a small tin box about two inches square, and sniffed at its contents.

"If Johnson has been chewing this stuff long I guess he'll give those sungapers a sensation one of these days," he muttered. "Old 'Gerard's Pet,' eh? Nerves on the blink! Carries his little box of nerve dope round with him! The foxy Johnson! What the h—ll does he want up in the clouds?"

Again he stared down into the tremendous abyss as if he expected an answer to his question to drift up with the faint, ghostly sounds of the heavy traffic. He noticed that the little groups were increasing, and he looked for a reason. There was nothing unusual happening, but the mesh of iron and steel seemed to attract pedestrians.

Presently Morgan laughed uneasily. "D—n 'em," he cried, "I believe they're watching me. They are, sure. I'm in it! 'Gerard's Pet' watching me on top and the crowd watching me below!"

He shook his fist at the spectators, stood up on the plank and climbed cautiously along it.

"Watching me," he muttered, "the d—n buzzards! They're hungry for a tragedy. If they watch Johnson—Johnson minus his little tin box—they might get a run. At any rate I'm going to watch him now. He must have lost that at lunch time, and if he's been chewing it regular I guess the loss of it will begin to upset his grit before the day is out."

Crawling carefully along the narrow bridge, he climbed into the cobweb of steel beams and looked back at the crowd from a position of comparative safety.

"The dough-faced loafers," he murmured. "It's funny I never thought till today what kept 'em watching and watching."

Wondering how he had overlooked this powerful incentive to the morbid minded, he stepped cautiously along the brink of the shadowy abyss that lay between the tremendous girders, and as he walked he muttered continually:

"'Gerard's Pet,' eh? Put to watch me, and has to chew a morsel of opium to keep his nerve up. Guess he's craving a pick-me-up now."

At the southern end of the gigantic frame, which towered, black and ugly over the surrounding buildings, he stopped and peered around. Johnson was standing upon a great triangle of steel, directing half a dozen men who were climbing along the iron threads where the wind, after lulling them with occasional moments of calm, attacked them with fierce, strong gusts in their moments of unpreparedness.

Morgan stepped out on the triangle and stood near "The Pet," but Johnson gave no indication that he was aware of his presence. The foreman's animus was ill-concealed and the other was a hyper-sensitive person. The hammers clanged ceaselessly and the skeleton thrilled under the blows. Away out on the bay the robes of the goddess were embroidered with gold as the sun sank lower. The puffing steamers appeared to be sailing immediately beneath, and Morgan's eyes passed over Johnson and studied the scene. The foreman was in a meditative mood, and it was mainly because these moods were increasing lately that "The Pet" had been put on the job.

Johnson was a slight, nervous man, with shifty eyes. Morgan's contemptuous silence irritated him. Standing with his back turned, he felt the gaze of the foreman playing over him like a searchlight. He felt it on his head, on the back of his neck, even on his hands. Suddenly he turned quickly to find Morgan looking over towards Europe.

Johnson moistened his lips and stammered violently as he moved the men along. "The Pet's" left hand strayed upwards, but when it had reached his pocket it was suddenly jerked back to his side. Three times the hand tried to forage in the pocket, and three times it was jerked away. Johnson's mind was certain that the tin box was lost, but Johnson's nerves, tautened by the presence of the silent foreman, urged the twitching fingers to continue the search.

Presently Morgan laughed and Johnson looked at him inquiringly.

"I was just thinking of those infernal watchers down there on the sidewalk," explained the foreman. "I never knew till today what keeps 'em there."

"And what does keep them there?" asked Johnson.

"Why, they're waiting to see one of us flop," replied the discoverer, "just hanging 'round thinking one of us will lose his nerve and take a header."

Johnson wrinkled his face into a sickly smile and again moistened his dry lips. Morgan had timed his visit well.

"I don't think that is the reason," he stammered, "they're interested in the work."

The foreman laughed contemptuously. "I know 'em," he cried, "I've been studying them today."

Again the foraging hand crept upward, and again it was jerked swiftly back. Its owner made an attempt to change the subject.

"Farley sent down a note about that iron," he spluttered, "he wants you—"

"Look," interrupted Morgan, "just look how they're lining up down there. What for, I would like to know? There's nothing particular doing."

Johnson stared out across the bay.

"Not there," snapped the foreman. "Right beneath you, man. Down under your feet. They're cursed ghouls."

"The Pet" moved back a few inches from the extreme apex of the triangle. He turned his face to Morgan and the gray eyes of the student of crowds noted his livid cheeks.

"Move along," muttered Johnson, "I'm going in."

Morgan didn't move. "Crowd unnerve you?" he sneered.

"No," snapped "The Pet."

"What's up, then?"

"Nothing."

"I thought your nerves were going back on you," grinned the foreman.

Johnson's left hand was foraging blindly in his jacket pocket.

"You think too much," he stammered. "Move a little."

"Just oblige me by going 'round the other way," murmured Morgan. "I've got my eye on a batch of hungry buzzards down there and I don't want to lose sight of them."

Johnson turned towards the apex and moved a few paces cautiously.

"I knew a man," remarked the foreman, critically eyeing the other, "whose nerve went on the blink at this game. He took to drugs."

"Yes," muttered Johnson, half turning to look at the speaker.

"Yes," repeated Morgan, "he took to opium, or some stuff like it, and the crowd got a sensation one day. He forgot his box or lost it or something—"

"The Pet" wheeled swiftly. "You hound," he snarled. "You—you took it."

The foreman grinned. "Don't upset yourself," he murmured, "your nerves are rocky sure."

"Give it up," shrieked Johnson. "Give it up!"

Morgan took the little tin box from his pocket and tossed it towards the other. They were but a few feet apart, but at that moment a sudden gust of wind whirled up from the bay and the box was swept to the left of the narrow bridge. Johnson tried to keep his arm at his side, but the effort was beyond him. It leaped out after the bit of tin, which flashed in the sunlight, and losing his balance, he sprawled forward along the girder. Morgan tried to backstep quickly, but Johnson's right arm swung like a band of iron around his ankles; and, locked together, they followed the little tin box.

Agreeable Person Has Advantage Over Churl

In these days of keen competition, the agreeable man gets along better because his competition is much lighter than those others who seem to take exception to everything under the sun just on general principles. It isn't always easy to be agreeable, tactful, courteous and diplomatic, but it is the fellow who makes the grade that winds up on the top rung of the ladder of success; anyone can be a churl, at least, so says the Mutual End Points.

The agreeable chap brings light and warmth to the dismal room. His handclasp means real friendship, his counsel is good, because he sees men and affairs in their true light. Determine to make folks like you—not with buncombe, flattery nor false friendship, but with true agreeability. Life is difficult to understand, and smooth friendship may cover otherwise rough spots in the path. The world is the friend of the agreeable man.

Finnish Literature

To demonstrate that Finland has a large native literature, a fair of the printing trades was recently held at Helsingfors. The Finns boast of being the most literate nation in the world. They point with pride to the fact that their little country has 75 book shops in the cities, 219 in the country, 400 book stall agents and some 820 news stands.

Ophelia Had Reason

After the amateur theatrical, the leading man was receiving congratulations from a friend.

"How did you enjoy the show?" he asked.

"It was simply great," was the enthusiastic reply. "Why, the way you acted Hamlet, anybody could see why Ophelia went crazy and drowned herself."

Iowa has the lowest illiteracy in the nation, with a percentage of 1.1.

STATUES OF LAVA ON EASTER ISLAND

Modern Scientists at Loss to Account for Cult.

Easter island, in the South Pacific, which recently was reported to have vanished in a submarine convulsion, still waves its fronded palms in air. Capt. Alfred Kling, sends to Illustrierte Zeitung, Berlin, an account of some of its peculiarities.

"In former times," the captain writes, "the tribes and clans on the island lived in constant warfare with each other. The captives were eaten. Many human bones still lie about in the caves of the island. The original Kanakas had a very queer cult, for which they built gigantic statues of lava. The biggest of these statues is that of the thunder god. It is twenty-one meters long and seven meters wide and weighs twenty tons. Whether these stone monuments were idols or the statues of famous island personalities cannot be ascertained.

"Some of the monuments carry a mysterious hieroglyphic script. There are about 555 of these giants, the tokens of former civilization. In 1863 the island was discovered by Peru slave dealers, who caught the majority of the Kanakas and took them by force to the Peruanic guano islands, where they died of epidemics.

"The island people own wild chickens and pigs. The chickens fly like pheasants and stay at night in the trees. The owners identify their chickens by cuts on the toes. Wildcats are the only game on Easter island. Daytime is determined by the position of the sun. Tobacco plants grow on the island. The natives use banana leaves as cigarette paper; they always carry a provision of banana leaves at their belt.

"I could never quite find out how marital conditions were on the island. It seemed to me that marriage among members of the same household was prohibited. A violation of this law was punished by putting both offenders to death. Otherwise there was complete prenuptial freedom. Cautious fathers shut their daughters up."

Have to Practice Shooting

The reason Argentines rank among the best shots in the world, as shown in various international rifle contests in past years, is that marksmanship is obligatory upon every male citizen of Argentina between the ages of eighteen and forty-five. This is a part of the Argentine system of compulsory military instruction. Not all citizens have to serve in the army, its ranks being recruited by lot, but those chosen may reduce their one-year term of service by three-fourths if they take the marksmanship course. Those not chosen are obliged to take the course anyway. Statistics recently issued by the ministry of war show that during last year 44,000 citizens took lessons at the 130 rifle ranges in the country, and shot 4,500,000 cartridges.

Task for Pianist

Cortot, the celebrated pianist, is fond of a good joke on himself. Cyrano, the Paris periodical, reports this:

Dining with friends one night, he was persuaded at the end of the meal to play a rhapsody, which he did with good grace and brilliance.

Pale with emotion, a young woman who had been fluttering for a time on her chair suddenly stood up and said:

"How divinely you play, maitre, but may I ask you a question?"

"Ask it, I beg you."

"Is a quaver played quickly?"

"Good heavens, I should say it is."

"And a semiquaver?"

"Much more so."

"Oh, maitre," said the lady beseechingly, "do play one for me."

Dugouts for Dwellings

In Katwyk, a small fishing village on the shore of the North sea, the housing shortage is so intense that many inhabitants are obliged to live in trenches constructed during the World war to defend the Dutch coast against surprise attack. The attention of walkers on the dunes is aroused by chimneys sticking out of the trench tops. In dark, narrowed dugouts large families are sometimes quartered. Small tables on which the machine guns were placed in wartime, chairs and field beds are the only furniture. The loopholes have been transformed into windows. Water and light are lacking. Lodgers profit by the curiosity of passers-by by exhibiting their "dens" for a small fee.

His Education Lacking

Three-year old Herbert was taken to his grandfather's for a visit. It was his first visit to the farm and he was much interested in what he saw. He watched eagerly as Hannah dressed the turkey for dinner, and noticed that each handful of feathers was placed carefully in a box. Finally his curiosity got the better of him and he asked: "Why do you have to save the feathers, Hannah—for seed?"

At milking time he was surprised on seeing for the first time where the milk came from, and as the man finished milking one cow the youngster exclaimed: "Now are you going to turn this one's faucets on?"—Exchange.

Does Work of Ten

An unusually compact mechanical cabinetmaker, which requires only a one-horse power motor, can do the work of ten men. The machine is declared almost as versatile as larger machines designed for similar purposes. The rip gage is used right and left, and also as a guard over the circular saw. The saw table will tilt to an angle of 45 degrees. A hand wheel adjusts the projection of the saw above the table. Pressure rollers hold work firmly on the table when planing is being done.

Telephone Facilities

There are now about 10,000 telephone companies operating in the United States. Of these companies over 91 per cent are interconnected so that a subscriber may talk to practically any other telephone subscriber located anywhere else in the United States.

Phrases That Can Be Construed as Comic

Have you ever noticed how difficult it is to find expressions to emphasize the meaning of what we wish to convey? There certainly must be a paucity, or shortage of words in our language, because we have a knack of saying, often with the most mournful faces, very comic things.

How fond we are of ill-treating our eyes; in fact, these valuable organs are about the worst treated a person has. We often rivet them on some striking object, a toad, or the horns of a bull. Sometimes they are fixed on a picture or the landscape. At times they are dropped, and very often kept on the ground. Again, they are rolled in surprise, and sweeping a room with them is quite a common practice. We fasten them, too, on the fire, and there are occasions when they swim in tears.

A man's countenance will fall, or his jaw drop. When something very extraordinary takes place we have been known to wring our hands and throw up our arms. There are people remarkably skilled in knitting their brows. Rude girls toss their heads, while you, perhaps, keep a dog which has a nasty habit of pricking its ears.

There was the gallant Horatius of the good old days who asked his countrymen to stand on either hand and keep the bridge with him. It is bad enough, we think, to have one's toes trodden on.

Have you heard of the piercing cry which rent the air? Have you seen a woman rooted to the spot? Have you seen any one throw up his head?

Charles Dickens had a keen ear for the ridiculous things people say sometimes. In the Pickwick Papers, when Mr. John Smauker requests Mr. Weller to take his arm, Sam replies—"Thankee, sir. You're wery good, but I won't deprive you of it."

Mark Antony was occasionally "strung up" for a word. He passionately beseeches his countrymen, during an appeal over Caesar's corpse, to lend him their ears.

Have you ever heard of lame ideas? Or perhaps you have heard of them striking? One often hears of people with their minds unhinged. We have heard of a boy who asked his teacher to excuse the noisiness of the class because his teeth would chatter.—Montreal Family Herald.

Ants Invade England

A new and most undesirable visitor has arrived at Eastbourne, a popular seaside resort on the south coast of England. This visitor is the Argentinian ant. Its appetite is voracious and undiscriminating. It will eat young plants, young birds, and has been known to attack babies in the cradle. There is nothing safe from its onslaughts, and it can live anywhere between the tropics and the poles. In Madeira it has almost exterminated the birds and ruined the coffee plants. These ants seem to be free from any known parasite to prey upon them, the cold of a refrigerator has no permanent effect upon them, and during a flood they mass themselves into a ball and float.

Statesmen Not Dressy

The statement that Premier Baldwin is dressing more carefully than he did during his previous term as premier of the imperial parliament has brought forth a statement that none of Britain's premiers have been particularly fussy with regard to attire. Mr. Lloyd George wore well-cut clothes in his premiership, but never gave the idea that he worried about them; the same is true of Mr. Asquith. Lord Balfour was never dressy. Granville used to tell how he met Gladstone in Regent street wearing his topper back to front. Lord Salisbury was clothed rather than dressed, and "Dizzy" had ceased to affect the dandy before he became premier.

Engineers Use Airplanes

The airplane has displaced the canoe as first assistant to engineers. No longer is the slower means of travel used to any extent to survey untraveled country. Instead, the engineer hops into a plane and is carried over the trackless highlands, covering a route in a few hours that formerly took many days by canoe and on foot. Such is the romance of engineering as recently enjoyed by H. K. Wicksteed in locating a railroad across western Quebec, remarks the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Growth Through Expression

You grow only through expression. Expression is action, thinking, talking or doing. Every time you think, every time you talk, every time you do something with your hands, if you do it well, if you do it as well as you know how, you grow a little bit. Nearly all your business life is spent in meeting people, finding out what they want and getting it to them. Now if you do this thing as well as you know how each time, you are going to grow bigger and better and more valuable just as sure as you live.—Graphica.

Limited Knowledge

"Bill, you can't read, can you?" asked a navy man of his mate.

"Nope. I just kind of glance at the paper like. I never had no real schooling. I did learn the letter O, but it was a poor selection."

"Why so, Bill?"

"It's no guide at all," explained Bill. "I'd better have learned another letter. With this here O you can't tell whether you got the paper upside down or not."—London Answers.

Odd Form of Evidence

The imprint of a perfect cupid's bow left on paper by the rouged lips of pretty Bertha Riley, eighteen of Los Angeles, was the evidence that caused the conviction of a snatch thief. The prisoner was charged with taking Miss Riley's purse. The purse was not unlike thousands of others when held up to the view of the court. The prosecutor opened it and produced the imprint of the young lady's lips. Another imprint then taken showed similarity, strengthening the evidence.

The Stolen Diamonds

By M. and R. M. Th

SOLLIE, SOLLIE, [illegible]

"Missed [illegible] shop.

"Where [illegible]

"Katie [illegible] Mr. Sylv[illegible] once [illegible] of an [illegible] "sit [illegible]

"Sl[illegible]

"M[illegible] don't [illegible] ered.

"I [illegible]

"Want [illegible] that [illegible]

"Ain't [illegible] Sollie [illegible]

Miss [illegible] ous drift [illegible] pair of [illegible] at them [illegible]

"Sure [illegible]

"Katie [illegible]

"we're [illegible] Listen: [illegible] have [illegible] like fro[illegible]

"Well, Mr. [illegible] lelly.

"See here, Katie [illegible] the diamonds [illegible] y'understand [illegible] couldn't [illegible]

"Mr. Sollie, I've [illegible] eral years. You [illegible] this time—"

"But, Katie, listen [illegible] of chewing gum [illegible] stuck in it [illegible] sleeve things and [illegible] corner of that [illegible]

Katie sputtered [illegible] she sobbed with [illegible] tried to get in a word [illegible] have the Jewish [illegible] wound up by hurrying [illegible] the shop.

Sollie had better [illegible] low Katie down the [illegible] come back; she'd have [illegible] Sollie suddenly [illegible] found a pair of glasses [illegible]

Sollie went over to [illegible] it and lost himself in [illegible] mystery of the diamonds [illegible] fortuitous moment for [illegible] of one "Blicker" [illegible] guest of the state. [illegible] out of the penitentiary [illegible] good for three days [illegible] just as this reminded [illegible] philosophic mind [illegible] lessly took in [illegible] store and, or, [illegible] prietor was alone, [illegible] lost in thought. The [illegible]

Whereupon Sollie [illegible] upon the bean and [illegible] later, had several [illegible] The jeweler, who was [illegible] was quickly bound and [illegible] shoved into the recess [illegible] safe.

Katie O'Day slipped [illegible] a few minutes later [illegible] she caught Rubin [illegible] watch repair man, [illegible] quickly shoved his [illegible] back.

"Save your tricks, Mr. [illegible] Katie cried out. "I'm [illegible] now. Put those sleeve [illegible] and that wad of chewing [illegible] it's your stinginess that [illegible] away to me. You know [illegible] mond when you get your [illegible] one, Rubin! I've been [illegible] in the park and thinking [illegible] Say, why didn't you spend [illegible] and buy your own gum?"

"Gwan! You're crazy."

"Like a flock of foxes [illegible] tight-wad, you stole gum [illegible] vanity box. You chewed [illegible] and painted it and wadded [illegible] it in the folds of each [illegible] didn't you? You dirty [illegible]

Rubin's face was [illegible]

"And then, when you [illegible] game was out, you had [illegible] dirty work on me! Why, [illegible] can of a man, you [illegible]

Gunsburger ran true to [illegible]

"D—n Sol!" he [illegible] starvation wages!"

Katie, her suspicions [illegible] rushed to the safe and [illegible]

"So you took all the [illegible] she gasped. "Your [illegible] ing to be Sing Sing!"

It was here that Sollie [illegible] gagged behind the safe [illegible] attract attention. Katie [illegible] out and set him free. [illegible] burger was still standing [illegible] safe when his employer [illegible] by the arm.

"You bum, you!" [illegible] "I heard every word [illegible] starvation wages! [illegible] ing! You get the [illegible] store or I'll bust your [illegible] spring! And, get that [illegible] ain't here again in the [illegible] those chewing gum [illegible] per cent interest from [illegible] stole each one. I'm going [illegible] for the police. Save [illegible] month, y'understand? [illegible]

And Rubin [illegible]

"Don't cry, Katie [illegible] "I ain't lost a thing. [illegible] rapped me over the head [illegible] self to phony burglars [illegible] don't go, Katie [illegible] speak Irish, Mavourneen [illegible] bet I can live in the [illegible] don't care what the [illegible] I don't care [illegible] marry me and my [illegible]

And Katie did!

Country God Forgot

Death valley is 130 miles [illegible] varies greatly in breadth [illegible] places less than 10 miles [illegible] some places having [illegible] while the distance from [illegible] summit of the bordering [illegible] to 30 miles.

Figure This Out

Sympathetic Friend—[illegible] finger? Dear me! I always [illegible] hurting one's finger sets [illegible] on edge all down one's [illegible]