

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

One Big Shot Convicted The Many Laugh Roman Triumph, New Style Storms, Floods, Twisters

The kind of "justice" supposed "terrify" crime in this country is very amusing justice: confined to the national government. Murderers, kidnapers and other racketeers are jailed, not for their crimes against society, but for failure to pay income tax. The felon is jailed for failure to divide his criminal earnings with his government.

A change in this program is due to Special Prosecutor Dewey, who, before Supreme Justice McCook, in New York city, has convicted a "top-notch racketeer," as Mr. Dewey calls him—Charles ("Lucky") Luciano. He and eight vice-rings associates are convicted on 62 counts, that may entail prison sentences of 1,240 years for "Lucky" and each associate.

This is an actual conviction for crime, not for tax dodging. In this world, many laugh and a few do things. Fulton said he would run a boat up the Hudson river by steam; crowds gathered to laugh.

When it was suggested early in this century that men would soon fly, successfully, millions laughed. Had it been suggested that an army officer would cross the continent "flying blind" in a hooded cabin, seeing nothing, guided by a scientific "radio beam" the laughs would have been louder; but that is what Major Eaker, of the army air corps, has just done. If you should say now that giant ships will fly around this earth, up in the stratosphere, above clouds and storms, carrying thousands of passengers, dropping them at their various destinations in smaller ships, "around the world in 48 hours or less," there would be more laughter, but it would be foolish laughter. What men can imagine they can do, and more.

General Badoglio, who was sent by Mussolini to take over Ethiopia, and did so, celebrated his triumph in Rome, Mussolini and the Italian king, now emperor of Ethiopia, assisting. The triumphant general, named viceroy of Ethiopia by Mussolini, who surprised the world with the swiftness of his conquest, led his troops, burned by the tropical sun, under the victory arch of Constantine to the tomb of the unknown soldier of the big war.

"Storms kill nine in Oklahoma and Kansas; tornadoes, floods and lightning cause havoc," so runs the headline, and so other headlines have been running for months past. Hall rains crops; lightning bolts kill three; "twisters," those powerful, revolving windstorms, lift up and knock down little houses.

The sultan of Sulu is dead on the Island of Jolo, now only sultan in name.

Once, as spiritual and temporal head, he ruled all the Mohammedans of the Sulu archipelago.

The death of this former ruler, Jamalul Kiram, recalls an interesting incident following the Spanish war. Jamalul, good Mohammedan, did not think he should deal with this nation, on account of its religion. He was soothed by an official statement that the United States had no official religion whatever.

The Black Legion, latest secret murder organization, tells candidates: "You cannot join unless you are a native-born, white, Protestant gentile; willing to proceed against negroes, Catholics and Jews." To "proceed against" means to murder. The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, a Protestant organization, says it is shameful for the Black Legion to use the word "Protestant," and blasphemous to use the name "God Almighty."

Sir Samuel Hoare had to leave the British cabinet because he opposed the foolishness of sending a great British fleet into the Mediterranean to protect Halle Selassie, not protecting him in the least.

Now, Sir Samuel Hoare is back in the British cabinet "the king pleased to appoint him." This means, probably, that the futile League of Nations' "sanctions" effort to coerce Mussolini will be dropped. Many things are easier than coercing Mussolini.

Why do Americans swallow eagerly anything in the way of foreign-made goods, especially if they come from the friendly British islands? British merchants advertise proudly "Made in Great Britain." Every Englishman urges "Buy British." Americans seem proud if they can advertise "Made in England" or "Made in France."

Tall Tales

As Told to: FRANK E. HAGAN and ELMO SCOTT WATSON

California, Here I Come SOMEONE besides the movie press agents ought to get busy and sing the praises of California. For California always does things on the grand scale.

A couple of visitors from Connecticut went out there one summer. One of them was so overawed by the size of California mountains that he turned back home, but the other remained.

This fellow stayed one night at the house of a native Californian. He confessed, at breakfast, he liked an egg and he liked it soft boiled. What did they do but wheel in an egg the size of a flour barrel, place it beside the lady of the house and chisel into it with a billiard cue.

When questioned the host confessed that the egg wasn't the work of a single hen but had been laid co-operatively by his entire flock. After breakfast the visitor left. He reached a river before noon and was ferried across by a strange-appearing craft.

"Is this business a paying one?" he asked the ferryman. "Hardly enough to pay for raising the boat, stranger," was the reply. "This boat was grown as a pumpkin shell, raised in that patch over there."

"Over by that barn?" asked the visitor from Connecticut. "Barn?" replied the native. "Say, that was a pumpkin, too. But I blasted a hole in it and now I let the stock inside whenever there's wet weather ahead."

Dog Tale THE year Paul Bunyan established his lumber camp on the Big Onion river he had a great deal of trouble with rats and mice. They ate up the scraps of buffalo milk pancakes that Big Joe, his camp cook, made and grew to be as big as two-year-old bears.

So Paul sent over to Michigan and got a pup that was part wolf and part elephant hound and began feeding him on bear milk. In a little while this pup, whom Paul named Sport, was big enough to clean up all the rats and mice around the camp, so Paul decided to send him after bigger game. He trained Sport to become a moose terrier and when Big Joe said, "Sport, go out and get me a mess of moose," Sport would do it.

One night Sport was playing around the horse barn when Paul mistook him for a mouse. Quick as a flash he hurled an ax at the animal and to his horror found that he had cut Sport in two. Quickly realizing his mistake, Paul picked up the two halves, stuck them together, and gave the dog first aid.

The next morning Paul discovered that in his haste he had twisted Sport's two halves so that the hind legs pointed straight up. But this proved to be an advantage after all, for the dog learned to run on two legs a while, then flop over without loss of speed and run on the other two.

Sport was a good trailer, too. Once when he was out in the woods with Paul they discovered the skeleton of a moose that had died of old age. Just out of curiosity Paul picked up the back tracks of the moose and showed them to Sport. So the dog started back over the moose's trail, and before sunset he had led Paul clear back to the place where the moose was born.

The Grateful Rattlesnake C. M. TATHAM, editor of the Sabine County Reporter at Hemphill, Texas, doesn't agree with most people that the rattlesnake is always cold-hearted. That's because of an experience of a farmer in his community.

This farmer found a rattlesnake caught in a steel-trap. Taking pity on the snake, he released it and it quickly slid away in the chaparral. But imagine his surprise, upon returning home, to find that the rattlesnake had followed him. The reptile acted so friendly that the farmer didn't have the heart to drive it away and it soon became one of his favorite pets.

That winter the farmer moved from his ranch into town. The snake again followed him and made its home under the house. One cold night it coiled up on the doorstep and looked so pathetic that the farmer allowed it to sleep under the stove in the kitchen.

The next morning the farmer heard a commotion downstairs. Rushing into the kitchen he saw a strange sight. A burglar was trying desperately to release himself from the grip of the snake which was coiled tightly around his neck with its tail stuck out the opened window and rattling frantically. A moment later a squad of police burst into the kitchen door. They had heard the snake's burglar alarm and had come to capture the culprit and lead him away to jail.

Many Still Survive "A man dat keeps buttin' in," said Uncle Eben, "reminds me of my goat. Sometimes he goes right through obstruction and sometimes he jeb' gets hisself a headache."

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS

FATHERLY ADVICE

"My boy," said the business man to his son, "there are two things that are vitally necessary if you are to succeed in business." "What are they, Dad?" "Honesty and sagacity." "What is honesty?" "Always—no matter what happens, nor how adversely it may affect you—always keep your word once you have given it." "And sagacity?" "Never give it."—Santa Fe Magazine.

Knew About the Ark The teacher at a London school noticed during the Scripture lesson that a small boy at the bottom of the class seemed to be finding the questions too difficult. "Now, Jimmy," she said, "I'll give you an easy question: What do you know about the ark?" "Please, Miss," answered Jimmy, after a moment's thought, "it's what the 'erald angels sings."

No Choice Tom—Would you rather be born lucky than rich? Harry—Well, if I were born rich, I would consider myself lucky, and if I were born lucky I would get rich so that it wouldn't matter. But the trouble is I am born and I am neither.

RIGHT AGAIN The Seattle Lochinvar LATEST news from the hospital is that America's boy-sweet-heart—the young Lochinvar out of Seattle—is suffering from overwork. A large number of traffic cops around Washington are reported to be in the same fix. The barkeepers haven't sent in their casualty list yet.

Black Masked Bigots. INTO a sour soup-stock of religious and racial hatred, stir a mess of high-sounding titles, blood-curdling oaths and foolish regalia, and you've got a mixture with an irresistible appeal to parties whose average hat size is six and an eighth and whose souls are aslosh in the bilge-water of bigotry. Presently they're adding miscellaneous murder to their mummery, as in Michigan, whose sundry gallant heroes seem about due to suffer prolonged attacks of short-haired paleness, which is a disease brought on by wearing a close hair-cut behind some high stone walls.

They say such organized intolerance-epidemics come in waves, but did you ever notice that we never have any of these waves when America is at war? Then nobody objects to putting Catholics or Jews or negroes in the firing line. Nobody questions their patriotism or their fitness to defend the nation's flag, and, after awhile, peace comes, and all of a sudden a lot of folks discover that those of certain creeds and a certain color are unworthy to be classed as citizens.

Passed Out "I hear you stayed in a haunted house last night. What happened?" "About twelve o'clock a ghost came though the wall just as if there were no wall there." "And what did you do?" "I went through the opposite wall the same way."

Anxiety The children next door to the B-family had chickenpox. Five-year-old Agnes was very much excited about it and asked: "Grandmother, if I get chickenpox, will feathers grow all over me?"

It Would Be Better Ralph—if you'll only be mine I promise to treat you like an angel. Betty—but I don't want to be treated that way. I would prefer something to eat and wear.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Much Cheaper Mrs. A—Do you find it more economical to do your own cooking? Mrs. B—I do. My husband doesn't eat half so much as he did.—Montreal Star.

Misunderstood Two women had a heated argument. Later one of them confided in a friend: "You know, I don't like Pansy," she said. "She's not fair." "No," said the other, "but she's dying to be."

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Political Conventions. HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.—This month, being engaged in the somewhat responsible task of filling the most important office in the world, the accredited representatives of two great parties will discharge these duties by acting as though, shortly before they were born, their respective mothers had been horribly frightened by an intoxicated toe-dancer.

At Cleveland, if the delegates for Zookus fail to behave like howling dervishes for at least forty minutes following the mention of his last name, they're traitors to a sacred trust. And if the delegates for Gookus don't carry on longer and louder and crazier than the Zookus bunch did, they'll never again dare lift their shamed heads.

The setup will be different at Philadelphia, the cradle of liberty, although occupied at times by some funny founding. There, when the chosen mouthpiece offers a candidate whose second nomination has been certain ever since his first nomination, every patriot on the floor must be thrown by the astounding shock into a happy delirium, lasting until his legs give out, his larynx splits and he can't think of any more hysteria symptoms.

One of the big circuses is certainly overlooking a gorgeous chance. Think of the sensation—alone in a steel-barred arena—Clyde Beatty with Zioncheck.

Uncle Phil Says:

Work First, Then Play

Play is an important part in the program of life, but work must be done before we can afford to play. You never can tell. Reform sometimes gets no farther than stirring up the mud. It isn't necessary to be forward to make progress.

Reliability First The worst thing that can happen to a man is to lose his reputation for reliability. Nothing can square him. Indiscretion causes about as much mortification as sin. It is not a few faint wishes, but a lifelong stuggle, that makes us valiant. The man who tries to achieve something and fails is infinitely greater than the man who tries to do nothing and succeeds. Since there are so many mistakes to make, what's the use of making the same one twice?

Sail the Great Lakes

via S.S. OCTOBERA S.S. JUNIATA NATURE'S ROUTE TO AND FROM THE WEST A Great Lakes cruise has glamour. Rejuvenating that glamour with modern ship luxury and you begin to get the meaning of a Great Lakes Transit cruise. For the Great Lakes Transit Corporation offers you the cruise ship of 1936. Only the comfort and luxury of the superbly appointed S.S. OCTOBERA or the S.S. JUNIATA can give you the superior joy that abounds in an inland cruise. Include the Great Lakes in your vacation plans. Your agent can arrange for your passage with convenient railway connections.

GREAT LAKES TRANSIT CORPORATION READ THE ADS

Advertisement for PHILLIPS Delicious SOUPS. Features a photo of Colonel Albanus Phillips and a recipe for 'TRY THIS RECIPE A FRIEND GAVE ME' which includes ingredients like veal or beef kidney, tomatoes, and various vegetables. The ad also includes a photo of a soup can and the text 'AMERICA'S GREATEST FOOD VALUES!'.

Comic strip titled 'JEANNE GETS A CURTAIN CALL!'. The strip shows Jeanne, a young lady, performing on stage and receiving a 'curtain call' from the audience. The dialogue is humorous, with Jeanne being praised for her performance and the audience expressing their delight. The strip is signed by Irvin S. Cobb.