OAX ALMOST WINS HOME FOR SOLDIER

onvinces Jersey Couple He's Their Son.

Camden, N. J.—A young man whose rents separated when he was ten thout making proper provision for n, and who has longed ever since a home and the affection of a ther and father, by quick thinking nost won those things for himself—nost, but not quite. The story he stily patched up fell in a sad heap der police questioning here recently. The youth is Howard R. Marks. enty-two, 6 feet tall, good looking. ry earnest and very lonesome. After ifting about in no very happy man r until he was seventeen, he joined army. He has been with it ever ice and has still a few months to rve. Recently he obtained a furlough d came back to the states from Pan a. Seeking a chance to lay aside a nny or two during his vacation he nt to Bridgeton and got a job as rry picker on a farm.

Meets "Mother."

Picking berries near him one day as Mrs. Harry Galasso of Camden, kindly, middle-aged woman. She oked up at the youth and told him s eyes were just like those of her st son. His features were very simi r too, she said. Her boy disappeared n years ago, when he was seven ile playing on a wharf in the Dela are river. It was supposed he was owned, but no one saw him fall in e water and his body never was re vered.

She asked the youth picking berries xt to her to tell her something about s life. He looked hard at her kind, other's face. He thought fast. Then told her he had been kidnaped hen he was seven. Mrs. Galasso emed excited. She asked him more estions, but he made some excuse d broke away from her.

He sought out other berry pickers. rs. Galasso's story was familiar to em all. She had told it many times. e asked them for details of her n's disappearance, for some informa on about her and her husband, their me, their relatives and neighbors.

"Father" Convinced.

When she found him again and pur ied her questions he was prepared. e told of being kidnaped and taken a house in Atlantic City, of escap g from there and knocking about til he was old enough to join the my. He was seventeen, he said. rom what little he purported to be le to remember of his early child od, Mrs. Galasso became convinced e had found her long lost son.

An excited telephone call brought r. Galasso, a small truck farmer, to ridgeton. He, too, was convinced. It as a happy reunion. The Galasso's ad found their son and Howard arks had found a home.

They took him back to their house. rs. Galasso, proud and overjoyed, oked a fine big dinner. They took im out and bought him new shoes. new hat, a new suit.

Then, desiring to punish the kid apers who had carried off their only ild and caused them so much sad ess, they took him to the county urt house in Camden. It was not ng before detectives discovered sev ral inconsistencies in his story of is kidnaping and subsequent adven ires.

Soon they had him cornered and hen they threatened to send to Fort locum, N. Y., for his enlistment pa ers he admitted the hoax. He wanted home more than anything else, he aid, and when he saw the chance to et one, he couldn't resist. He cried little, and opposite him Mrs. Galasso as sobbing.

"How could you be so cruel?" she sked the youth. "I thought I had ound my boy at last."

Marks said he was sorry if he had aused harm. If they didn't want him e'd clear out as fast as possible—and hat's what he did.

Clinic Tragedy Gives Life to Pittsburgher

Fort Wayne, Ind.—Although the leveland Clinic explosion brought eath to many, it meant life of Emil imminger, forty-three, of Pittsburgh, ormer resident here. Through action f Judge George H. Leonard in Supe ior court, Simminger, declared legal y dead two years ago, has been re tored to life by the law.

After reading newspaper accounts f the clinic blast Simminger was at racted to the scene. While in Cleve and he met a brother, and learned hat he had been declared dead by ourt action. His relatives had not eard from him for 19 years.

Legal action to declare him dead vas taken upon the death of his fa her to facilitate distribution of an state.

With action set aside, Simminger as been paid $1,899 as his part of he estate.

Salmon 54 Years in Tin Is Found Still Good

Olympia, Wash.—Canned to keep for a century, Columbia river salmon which was sealed and processed in an especially made tin in 1875 was exam ned recently. No sign of deteriora ion was detected. The tin covering has resisted corrosion and there is rea son to believe that the contents will be as good in 1975 as when freshly packed. J. W. V. Cook, pioneer fish merchant on the Pacific coast, packed the salmon at his plant at Clifton, Ore., 54 years ago.

Swastika Always Held Emblem of Good Luck

The swastika, which is the cross made by crossing two letter "Z's" has been the symbol of good luck for so long back that no reliable evidence has been preserved to indicate just why this particular ideograph should have its present significance. We do know that from time out of mind it has had this significance, and among peoples in all parts of the world excepting Africa, Polynesia, Australia and the polar regions.

The swastika as the good-luck symbol is found in China, Korea, Japan and India. As far back as in ancient Troy the swastika was used in this sense by the Myceneeans. It is found in relics of such widely separated peoples as those who inhabited Europe during the Bronze age, the Etruscans, the Indians of our own Colorado and Mexico, and among others of North American natives who antedated Columbus by at least ten centuries.

Another curiously significant fact is that in the Indian language the word "swastika" means good luck; while in ancient Sanscrit "swasti" means "hail" or "be well."—Kansas City Times.

Wizard of Electricity on Starvation's Verge

A story is told about Charles P. Steinmetz that, true or not, illustrates his peculiar temperament, writes Jonathan Norton Leonard in World's Work. A friend who had known him at Yonkers came to see him soon after he had gone to Lynn, Mass., with the General Electric. He found him in a sad state. His clothes showed frantic signals of distress, his face looked pinched and thin. It wasn't easy to get at the root of the trouble, but at last the friend induced Steinmetz to talk.

By some clerical mistake Steinmetz's name had not been entered on the pay roll and he had received no money at all in the four weeks he had been at Lynn. His own meager savings had nearly run out and he was too proud to complain. There were men at Lynn who were working for nothing, glad of the experience which the job gave them, and Steinmetz concluded he was in this classification.

"Conversational" Dinner

One night at the White House during the Presidency of Theodore Roosevelt there met at dinner John Hay (then secretary of state), Sir Martin Conway, Walter Wellman, James Ford Rhodes, the historian, and, of course, President Roosevelt. Next day Hay and Rhodes met again and the following conversation ensued:

Rhodes—That was a nice conversational dinner we had at the White House last night.

Hay—Conversational do you call it? How long were we at the table?

Rhodes—About two hours.

Hay—Well, Wellman talked a minute, Sir Martin a minute and a half, you a minute and I not more than that, and Theodore talked all the rest of the time. Do you call that conversation?—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Not Such a Big Success

The late Walter Kingsley, one of the last of the old time press agents, once released an elephant in the streets of New York while doing publicity for "The Circus Man." He telephoned his "loss" to the police department and a squad of officers went out. They found the elephant all right and had they but known it, the animal would have followed them peacefully with the offer of a few peanuts.

Instead, they frightened the elephant, which dashed into an office building, wedged itself in the doorway and half the building had to be torn down in order to release it.

Words Handed Down

In the word magic we have a reminiscence of the Persion "Magi," mighty prophets and interpreters of dreams, of whom three were said to have found their way to Bethlehem. Words which come to us from the Roman religion are cereal, genius, fete, fortune, fury, grace, June, mint, money, Saturday, vesta, contemplate, sacrifice, tempie, augury and auspice. Vampire is an unpleasant Slavonic word brought back from the East by travelers in the Eighteenth century. Taboo, tattoo and kangaroo came to us with Captain Cook from the Pacific.—Exchange.

Destructive Locusts

When agriculture began to be established generally in the great plains region of the United States lying west of the Mississippi river and east of the Rocky mountains, during the decade 1870-80, a migratory species of grasshopper, commonly known as the Rocky mountain locust, frequently swooped down from its breeding grounds on the benches of the mountain range in such great swarms as to destroy practically all cultivated crops over vast areas of country, reducing thousands of families almost to starvation.

John Did Not Eat Insects

The locusts eaten by John the Baptist were probably not insects, but the fruit of the carob tree, the dried pods of which are the locust beans sold as food for cattle. The carob tree is sometimes called the honey tree, from the sweet pulp contained in its pods while they are fresh.

Scientists Listen to "Conversation" of Ants

Two scientists of the University of Pittsburgh recently perfected an apparatus for detecting the sounds of underground communication among ants.

A block of wood was placed upon the diaphragm of an ordinary telephone transmitter, which in turn was connected through batteries and amplifiers to a pair of earphones. When the termites crawled over the block of wood the transmitter was agitated, resulting in sound vibrations which were clearly heard by the listeners at the headset.

When the ants became excited over something or other their soldiers were found to hammer their heads vigorously on the wood. This action could be clearly seen and heard at the same time.

The investigators found that the ants could hear sound vibrations in the air very poorly or not at all, but were extremely sensitive to vibrations underground. For this reason it was thought that the head hammering was a method of communication.

Because of this sensitivity to substratum vibrations ants are seldom found to infest the ties of railroads carrying heavy traffic, or buildings containing machinery. The vibrations mean danger to them just as if one of their own number was giving the alarm by banging his head on the ground.

Phrase "Stone Age" Not Literal in Application

The Stone age is a term commonly used to denote the earliest recognized stage in the development of human culture as defined by the materials used by man for weapons, utensils, etc. The phrase is somewhat misleading, since it is probable that primitive man made use of wood and other perishable materials to a far greater extent than of stone, and consequently the stage is defined by the prevailing material of the relics, not by that of actual implements in common use. The term "Stone age" represents in no sense a chronological division of human progress, but is a loose equivalent for a stage of cultural development varying widely in duration in different parts of the world. There are, e. g., tribes still in the Stone age, while, on the other hand, some groups had outgrown it before the dawn of history. It is also worth noting that some tribes commonly classed as belonging to the Stone age produced objects of a superior artistic and industrial merit to those who had advanced to the use of metals. The evidence for the existence of such an age in most parts of the world is conclusive, but it is from the prevalence and character of the relics in certain parts of Europe rather than in America that the idea and term have come into general use.

A Mouse Farm

Have you ever heard of a mouse farm? There is one at Rayleigh, in Essex, England, where mice are reared just as cattle and sheep are in ordinary farms. There are 50,000 mice, and of nearly every color. Yet, although there are so many, Mr. Tuck, the farmer, can put his hands on any one of them at a moment's notice. About three hundred young ones are born every day, and it takes five hours to feed them all. They are sold to colleges and hospitals for experiments.

Danger in Bells' Tolling

It often has been observed that the vibrations of a large bell ringing in a tower can be felt in the masonry near it, and serious accidents have been caused by such vibrations, according to Satis N. Coleman, author of "Bells." In 1810 the spire of a church in England fell while the bells were being rung for morning service and 23 persons were killed. In most church towers the bells are hung in a framework, which, as far as possible, is kept clear of the walls.—Detroit News.

Speed of Fastest Birds

Swallows fly at the rate of more than 100 miles an hour and are among the world's fastest birds, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The puma is reputed to be one of the swiftest wild animals and whippets hold most of the speed records among domesticated animals. Race horses often attain a speed of well over 1,000 yards a minute, while pigeons have been timed at speeds of nearly 2,800 yards a minute for short spurts.

Cause of Delay

Mother had gone shopping. The first store she entered she fell down the stairs and the first aid doctor sent her to the hospital where she remained overnight.

The father, not wishing to excite the children when asked where mother was, said she had gone to the hairdresser.

Next morning Rex, age six, said: "Hasn't mother got back yet? Gee, she must be getting a permanent!"

Daily Thought

God is an infinite ocean of all good without any admixture of evil; an infinite treasure-house of all riches, without any fear of poverty; an infinite source of all joy, without any apprehension of grief; an infinite cause of all good, comprising all, absolutely all good things.—Father Angelo.

Nation's Export Trade Defiance of Old Saying

American producers have exploded one of the best geographic metaphors. They now make millions annually by "carrying coals to Newcastle." Many "coals," in fact, to many "Newcastles."

American merchants are selling all sorts of products to countries for which those same products are famous, says the National Geographic society.

Apple blossom time in Normandy is no hindrance to the sale of thousands of boxes of American apples in France. The United States also sells perfume and raisins to France, the home of flower farms and vineyards; hops and sausage to Germany, home of beer and frankfurters, and fertilizer to Chile, the world's chief source of natural nitrates.

Peru is the original home of quinine. Yet quinine leads the list of American medicinals worth $400,000 imported into Peru annually from the United States, a country in which cinchona trees do not grow.

Impossible to Predict Approach of Tornado

Science has devised no way of predicting when or where a tornado will strike or exactly what path it will travel once it starts. Weather bureau officials recognize certain conditions that are favorable—sultry, "sticky" afternoons following mornings that are oppressive, especially in May and June, with an area of low atmospheric pressure shown on the weather map to the northwest—but the weather bureau makes no prediction of tornadoes. Even when conditions are apparently most favorable tornadoes may not occur at all and when they do appear there is no certainty in regard to what locality or even what state they will strike. Also, no successful effort has ever been made to warn cities of the approach of a tornado when it is traveling in their general direction. Wire service is always disrupted by such a storm and radio would be worthless on account of disablement of a sending station in the storm path.

Two Rare Birds

Two six-plumed birds of paradise—so rare that living specimens have never before been seen in England—arrived recently at the London zoo from New Guinea. They carry on their heads the six long, racket-tipped spines which have earned for the species its popular name. On the breast is a metallic hued shield iridescent with green, bronze and blue. Save for a silver cushion on the forehead they are velvety black, making the turquoise blue iris of the eye very conspicuous. If they act in similar fashion to a closely allied species, the birds will throw out their body-plumes like a skirt, expand the breast shield, erect their head-plumes fanwise, and strut about erratically.

Columbus' Coat of Arms

It was in "the spacious times of good Queen Bess" when the Spaniard was Lord of the Earth. All know the story of his "Invincible Armada"; but it had an unforeseen result through one of the vessels being wrecked on the Fair isle, off the coast of Scotland, and some 200 of the crew being saved. During a stay of some months there, the Spaniards taught the women their quaint patterns. One of the patterns is a golden anchor on a blue ground. This was the coat of arms granted to Columbus by the Spanish sovereigns as one of the rewards for his discovery of the New world.—Montreal Family Herald.

His Worthy Precedent

Little Lawrence was untidy. Though his mother made every effort to encourage him he seldom folded up his clothes after he undressed for bed.

One day his mother came into the bedroom and saw his clothing scattered all over the floor.

"I wonder who it was that never folded up his clothes when he went to bed?"

Little Lawrence pulled his clothes over his head and answered:

"Adam!"

Great Adventure

Four-year-old Marvin's parents were planning something unusual for a vacation, and during that period grandma was expected to care for the children. Daddy gave the little lad injunction to "be very good" during his absence.

"I will, daddy, for it is going to be a great adventure for you."

He could not remember a time when dad and mother had before taken a trip.

Not Expected to Know

A class of small boys at Sunday school was being queried on the lesson, but none appeared to know his lesson.

"Perhaps this new little member of our class can tell us who it was that led the children of Israel across the Red sea?" the teacher said.

"Oh, teacher, he's just moved into our neighborhood last week and you couldn't expect him to know," volunteered one lad.

Heritage of the Meek

Blessed are the poor. Their children shall inherit the earth because the rich don't have any children.—Capper's Weekly.