

SUCH IS LIFE—Seeking Information

By Charles Sughrue



Community Building

Essentials That Go to

Make Home Attractive

There is no single institution which is of greater importance to the individual and to the community than the home.

The home is an outstanding feature in community development. It must be attractive or the community suffers proportionately and the happiness of those who occupy the home is greatly decreased.

The two elements which add most to the attractiveness of the home are those of excellent architectural composition and landscape architectural composition.

Stinting Use of Paint

Poor Business Policy

It is an open secret that most folks paint their houses for the sake of appearance. This can never be condemned.

But there has always been a danger here, and probably there always will be. The trouble is, people are prone to paint when times are good and then let their places go to rack and ruin when times are otherwise.

Protecting Highways

Highways are intended for legitimate use, and not for misuse. This applies especially to highways that have been constructed at public expense and intended, primarily, for public use.

It is not an uncommon occurrence for improved roadways to be greatly damaged through uses for which they were not constructed and for which they are not maintained.

For Trees and Garden

Trees, plants, particularly young ones, are like children. They need tender care and nourishment. The lover of nature, especially of plants, flowers and trees, has a paternal delight and satisfaction in watching them grow to maturity.

Not until the setting of your estate is completed by a harmonious planting of trees and shrubs, is it a home, and every home must have its individual planning to insure the proper landscape development.

Colored Walks Impressive

Just as a person with unkempt shoes is not well dressed, so is a home not well dressed whose owner has neglected to improve the setting with lawns, shrubbery and trim walks.

Concrete is the ideal walk material, for it is easy to keep clean and is pleasing in appearance. A new touch can be added with concrete by the placement of flagstones, or by the addition of coloring matter.

Appearance Means Much

Ever so many homes need paint to give them something of an external respectability. Any number of yards and gardens are waiting for the magic ministrations of tidiness and home-keeping interest.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

We know that human beings have different temperaments. Some are extremely sensitive to one thing, some to another. There are those who

STREET APPAREL



This neat little suit in silk crepe with double-breasted jacket makes a very attractive outfit for street wear.

Marriage for Reform

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK, Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

There used to be a familiar saying years ago when a young woman entered into a marriage contract with a rather wild and unregenerate partner that she had married him to reform him.



There is an old Norse legend of a farmer named Gudbrand and his wife who lived very happily together, the wife never trying to reform her husband.

"Now you must know," the story goes, "that this man and his good wife lived so happily together and understood one another so well, that all the husband did the wife thought so well done, there was nothing like

enjoy a joke on others, but can't stand a joke at their own expense. But almost every one has some individual point of irritation. In the old days, before he had added the dignity of a club owner to the job of manager, John McGraw used to seek this point among umpires and opposing players. Usually he found it. There was an umpire whose wife had publicly belabored him with an umbrella. That was the one thing the umpire thought of in the middle of many a night, and squirmed. The first time McGraw had an argument with that umpire, he produced an umbrella from somewhere on the bench and the arbitrator blew up like a powder magazine.

We call persons thick-skinned, or thin-skinned, but it was not until I talked with a specialist that I found out that skins really are as temperamental as their owners. Different skins are sensitive to various specific things. The most common examples of this are poison ivy, oak, sumac and primrose. Some skins are not affected by any of these things; some by perhaps one of them; some by all. When a patient goes to a dermatologist with some form of inflammation of the skin, the doctor frequently has a hard time finding out just what the cause may be, because it may be almost anything.

There was one case of a man who had a rash on his hands every Monday. Doctors finally discovered that his skin was sensitive to something in the rotogravure section of Sunday papers. That was a new one, even for the specialists. Some skins are sensitive to dyes; some to certain forms of wall paper; some to an ingredient used in cold cream, soothing to most skins. There are records of children with hands sensitive to such ordinary things as woolen mittens.

While it is not in the line of derma-

tology, doctors have found that such things as asthma and hay fever are caused by specific irritations. Many hay fever sufferers cannot stand goldenrod. I knew a man who had asthma every time he drove behind a horse. He was sensitive to the dust in a horse's coat. Doctors will tell you of a woman who had an attack of asthma every Thursday. They found that was her baking day and that she was sensitive to the ingredients of rye bread. The human body is a complicated mechanism.

Speaking of poison sumac makes me think of that story attributed to Rudyard Kipling, perhaps attributed

to many others, for it is old. Anyhow, it relates that some one said that "sumac" and "sugar" were the only two words in the English language which were spelled "su" and pronounced "shu." Mr. Kipling is supposed to have replied merely: "Are you sure?"

I heard a story the other day of a man who traveled all over the world and made a wonderful collection of objects of art. Like many others, he lost his money through bad investments. When he died and executors entered the apartment where he had lived alone, they found little except a bed, a chair and a table covered with spindles, such as are used in offices. Each spindle was packed from point to base with pawn tickets.

When I reached Biloxi on a warm lazy day, I wrote glowingly of its Mississippi weather. The next day it rained. The weather prediction for

Father Sage Says:

Even the handy man about the house realizes that it is easier to make a break than to mend one.

the following day was: "Cold wave. Freezing." I saw an article recently bemoaning the fact that, in these times of automobiles, the boys of the country no longer knew the joy of the old horse and cutter. They should come South.

250-Pound Flower Show
Evansville, Ind.—A flower weighing 250 pounds, 18 feet in circumference and consuming five gallons of water daily, is owned by William Nednegel, florist here. The plant is a Daisy Marguerite.

Piece of True Cross in New Orleans?

New Orleans.—A fragment of wood, encased in a time-worn silver, cross-shaped, silver shield, is the greatest treasure of an old New Orleans family.

BROAD JUMP RECORD



Floyd Wilson, sensational Riverdale (Calif.) youth, is caught here by the camera setting a world's interscholastic record in the broad jump at the Fresno relay. He made a leap of 24 feet 1 1/2 inches.

Tradition of the Dr. Joseph M. Tollivar family has it the small, worn piece of wood in the silver cross is a fragment of the true cross on which Jesus Christ was crucified.

With the passing of almost a century since it came into the family, however, all documents that may have come with the cross have been lost. Tollivar now owns the cross. It was left him by his mother, a devout Catholic woman of old New Orleans, who married Angel M. Tollivar, a tobacco buyer who came to New Orleans.

Shortly after their marriage they were in New York, according to the Tollivar family tradition, and a great affliction befell the archbishop of New York, Most Rev. John Hughes. His affliction probably was what is today known as granulated eyelids, or possibly trachoma. Treatment by physicians caused him to lose his eyesight.

Mrs. Tollivar invited the archbishop to her home and offered to treat his eyes with a homemade remedy, made simply with rosemary sprigs.

Tradition continues that the archbishop was healed and his gratitude had no bounds. The archbishop presented Mrs. Tol-

livar with the small silver cross, inside which was a fragment of wood, sealed with the seal of the pope, impressed on sealing wax. The archbishop told Mrs. Tollivar it had been given him by the hand of "his holiness, the pope," on a visit to Rome.

Most Rev. John W. Shaw, archbishop of New Orleans, has examined the little silver cross and its fragment of wood, but said it would be impossible to know if it was a true relic without proper documents.

AMERICAN HONORED



Lieut. Com. Edward H. Smith, United States coast guard, who is to be the only representative of the United States on the Graf Zeppelin when she makes her forthcoming trip over the North pole.

Waits for Australian Millions

Minneapolis, Minn.—William Wilson, laborer, whose stated belief that he was heir to an immense fortune

it in the world, and she was always glad whatever he turned his hand to. They owned their farm, they had one hundred dollars in the bank, and they had two cows, one of which they decided to sell. Gudbrand undertook to sell the cow, but no one in town would buy her.

On the way home he met a man with a horse for which he traded the cow. As he progressed he made a succession of trades and came one after the other into possession of a pig, a goat, a sheep, a goose, and a cock. This last he disposed of for a shilling and then spent the shilling for a bite to eat.

On the way home he met a man who, upon hearing the details of his bargaining, wagered him a hundred dollars that when the wife heard the story Gudbrand would be roundly scolded. However, she, like a sensible woman, approved everything he had done.

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first brought him a year of flattering attention and then plunged him into difficulties with the law, is a free man again.

The court had decided he was not guilty of defrauding an innkeeper, but the \$331,000,000 inheritance supposedly left him by an Australian uncle seemingly was as far as ever from being a reality.

If he retained any hopes of eventually getting the fortune, he was keeping them to himself. His one wish, he said, was to be left alone.

"Do you still think you will get the money?" he was asked. "I don't want to talk about it any more," he replied. "I've had enough excitement about this, and I want to forget it."

The trial that climaxed Wilson's dreams of great wealth took place before Judge Luther Youngdahl in Municipal court, where he was tried on a complaint preferred by A. L. Delke, manager of the Maryland hotel, who charged that the defendant owed \$3,340.

Wilson and his wife were the only witnesses for the defense. Both declared that when the story of Wilson's fortune became known, they were persuaded to remain at the hotel. Both declared that they wanted to leave, but were dissuaded.

Wilson denied emphatically that he intended to cheat anybody.

Delke testified that he had gone to Wilson several times and asked for money to pay the hotel bill. He said the man put him off.

"He told me he was expecting money from Australia," Delke testified. "I asked him whom he was going to get the money from and he said an uncle. He gave me the name of a firm of attorneys he said was in Sydney, Australia. I cabled to Sydney and found there was no such firm. After that he moved out of the hotel suddenly."

Wilson, on the stand, recounted the story he had told on other occasions—that of meeting a stranger who told him his uncle had left him a fortune in Australia. He later moved into the Maryland hotel.

"I told the manager two months after we moved in that the bill was getting too big," Wilson testified. "I said I ought to get a job and go to

work. He told me not to mind, just to stay where I was."

"I never intended to defraud anybody in my life," he added. "I intend to pay every dime I owe the hotel."

When the testimony was ended, Judge Youngdahl said he could see no evidence of fraud and pronounced Wilson not guilty.

If you never vote, after a while you become tolerant of both parties.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By John Hix



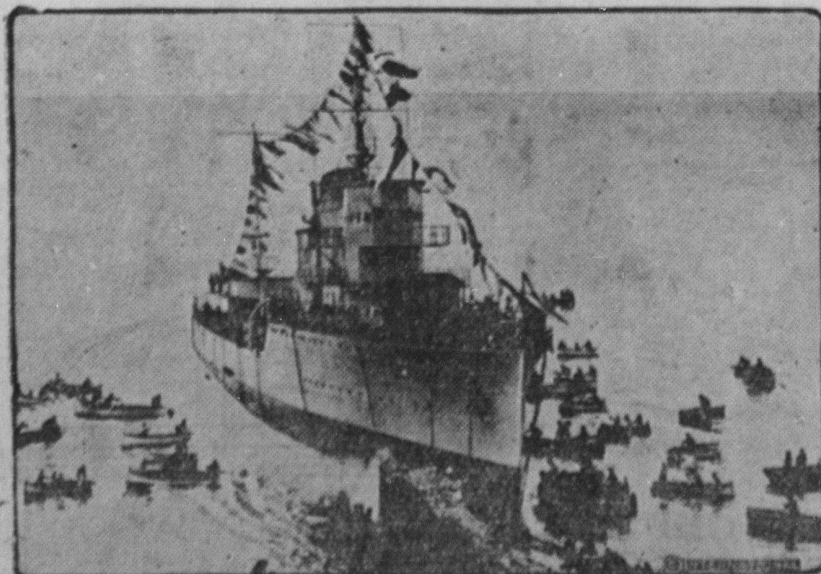
ABRAHAM, ISAAC AND JACOB WAGNER—TRIPLETS OF KNOXVILLE, TENN., ARE 71 YEARS OLD

EDWARD J. McQUEENY—TAKOMA PARK, MD., HAD A PERFECT SCHOOL ATTENDANCE FOR 11 YEARS

W. W. DAVIDSON, WHO LOST AN ARM OVERSEAS, SCORED AN EAGLE TWO ON A 310-YARD HOLE

A PIECE OF NEEDLE WHICH BROKE OFF IN THE HAND OF MRS. M. J. MAYER, AUSTIN, MINN., WAS REMOVED FROM HER GREAT TOE 30 YEARS LATER

Turkish Warship Built in Italy



Launching of the light cruiser Adapete at the Italian naval yard at Genoa, where it was built for the Turkish government. It is understood another warship of the same type will be built there for Turkey.