

## SWAP HUSBANDS AND WIVES; PROVES O. K.

Minot, N. D.—An unusual experiment in eugenics in which two neighboring families in this county swapped wives, husbands, children and homes three years ago has proved so successful in the three-year "try-out" that both women and their husbands are more than pleased and satisfied with the result, while neighbors who prophesied failure for the experiment have agreed they were mistaken. Welfare workers say it is the most unusual case in their experience, being absolutely unique.

The Knights and the Rikensruds are the families involved. Two husbands, two wives, and seven children were included in the mixup and the realignment which followed.

While the Knights had five children before the realignment, and the Rikensruds but two, under the new arrangements the Knights found themselves with but four children, while the Rikensruds had their family increased from two children to three.

The two families were great friends before the experiment was tried and they remain just as good friends today. The children attended the same

school, the parents went to the same church, and often the four parents would pile into the same automobile and go to the same "movie" show. They secured their divorces together and had a double marriage the next day. Then they all came back to their new homes.

Neither the Knights nor the Rikensruds were among the "newly weds" when they decided to exchange families. There was no "sudden impulse." The Knights had been married 17 years and the Rikensruds for 11 years when the readjustment was undertaken.

The head of one family is William Knight Lawrence Rikensrud heads the other. The Knights were from Minnesota, Minn., originally, while the Rikensruds were married at Bottineau, N. D.

In time, the two families found themselves living on adjacent farms near Minot. Here they were close friends for several years, the children growing up together and the parents being about as intimate as the usual farm families.

Four or five years ago a change was gradually coming over the two families. Instead of husbands and wives pairing off together when the two families came to Minot on a double shopping expedition, or to attend a picture show, Knight and Mrs. Rikensrud often sat together, while Rikensrud and Mrs. Knight coupled seats alongside the other couple. Their friends got to teasing all four. It seemed a good joke.

But there was more to the affair than just a joke. One day in March, 1929, both women filed suits for divorce, alleging cruelty. The same lawyer acted for both. The two husbands were in the courtroom when the decrees were handed down by the judge.

The following morning Rikensrud married Mrs. Knight and Knight married Mrs. Rikensrud, with a double ceremony.

The honeymoons were spent together.

### Salmon Jumps Into Boat

Grants Pass, Ore.—A large Chinook salmon actually leaped into the rowboat of J. Schwartz, of Klamath Falls, as he rowed down the Rogue river, near here. Schwartz leaped astride the fish and subdued it after taking a good thumping.

## SAFEST OF VAULTS BEING CONSTRUCTED

London.—"I want the new Bank of England made so impregnable that no one could even steal so much as half a sovereign from its vaults. Even the theft of that small sum would ruin our prestige."

That statement, made by Mantagu Norman, governor of the Bank of England, is responsible for the mighty barricade of steel and cement being built 60 feet below the streets of London.

Norman's instructions are being carried out to the letter and the new vaults will withstand assault, fire, bombardment, dynamite and flood for the next 500 years. If any intruder even gets inside, he must face the danger of being drowned, shot or captured.

The new safes are costing £500,000 and will be the main feature of the new Bank of England building, now half finished. All work has been carried out behind high barricades. The outer doors of the safes are described as artillery proof. The outer shells are bronze while the cores are solid blocks of 3-inch steel.

All the "strong room" system rests on a three-foot bed of concrete reinforced with hardened steel rods, and covered with a layer of steel. The sides of the vaults and safes are protected in the same way. Architects are certain that no amount of tunneling would ever permit access from below or from the sides.

The only feasible access to the safes and vaults will be from above, through massive grille gates and steel doors, guarded, if necessary, by machine

gunners. Inside these gates and doors is a deep shaft, with elevators, leading down to the level of the vaults.

In emergencies this shaft can be flooded, drowning intruders, with no danger of the water penetrating the strong rooms.

There are more strong grills at the bottom of the shaft and the huge safe door weighs 25 tons. Not even the governor of the bank can open the safe door. The combination code of the lock is divided up, no one person knowing all of it.

Even inside the safe door there are innumerable steel doors to be opened before a single bar of gold could be removed from the rack on which it lies.

### Pulpit to Politics



Rev. Harry Oscar Stevens has resigned his Presbyterian pastorate in Philip, S. D., to run for governor of South Dakota on the ticket of the Liberty party. Mr. Stevens proposes constitutional changes to lodge all legislation with the people through popular vote, with the Supreme court passing on constitutionality before submission to a vote. He proposes to eliminate legislators, with the people enacting laws direct.

### Cat Mothers Rabbit as She Loses Two Kittens

Palmer, Calif.—Solace for the loss of two of her kittens was found in a new-born rabbit by a house cat here recently. The cat, owned by Miss Margaret Crane, adopted the rabbit and cared for it along with her other two kittens when two of her youngsters were given away.

## GABBY GERTIE



"One word can cause a Scotchman more grief than a sentence if the word is 'Fine.'"

## Wit and Humor



### HE KNEW THE SERVICE

Harry rather fancied himself as a mathematical expert. One day he met his Cousin Jim. "Think of a number, Jim," he said, "and I'll tell you whether it's odd or even." "Right," said the other. "I have just called up my girl on the 'phone. What's the number?" Harry looked thoughtful. "Did you get her?" he asked. "Yes," replied Jim. "Right away?" inquired the other. "Yes," answered Jim. "That's odd," finished Harry.—London Answers.

### FORETHOUGHT



"I see that the bride is wearing the groom's present, that rope of pearls." "I always thought it was unlucky for a bride to wear pearls." "Perhaps that's the reason he had it made of imitations."

### The Philistine

"Oh, Mr. Flapperton," she exclaimed, soulfully, "have you ever felt a dim, uneasy sense of oppression as if the mere weight of life were a burden too heavy to be borne by the chained spirit panting with psychic longing to be free?" "I invariably have such a feeling at Christmas time," was the callous response, "but I have always attributed it to pudding!"

### Use Imagination's Wings

"Pilot," said the timid woman passenger, "what do we do if we are in the air and the engine fails?" "Open parachutes and drop." "Suppose the parachute fails?" "Flap your arms and say 'I'm a dicky bird.'"

### THEY KNOW



"Tom's wife doesn't know where the baby gets his bad temper from." "That's strange. Most young mothers can place that sort of responsibility in a jiffy."

### Olfactory Offering

Xydas—Too bad you couldn't take flowers to Helmbuck in the hospital, but he couldn't see them with his eyes all bandaged up. Yazge—Well, but he can smell—so I took him a garlic and hamburger sandwich.

### Nothing Impossible

Salesman—This steel cabinet will last forever. Mr. Groucher—And after that? Salesman—Why, by that time we will be selling something that will last even longer.

### Mental Attitude

"I wouldn't marry the best man on earth," said the irate young woman. "And if you did," said Miss Cayenne, "you'd never believe it."

### Showing Hubby His Place

Hubband—Where's the butcher knife? Wife—I don't know. Look for it. Hubband—You ought to have a place for everything. Wife—Well, then, you'd better get out of the kitchen.—Exchange.

### Remembering the Man

"But doesn't your husband have any hobby?" "Oh, yes; he's always trying to comb his hair over the bald spot."

### Simply a Miracle

Reporter—I have a great piece of news. A truck driver got stuck in the mud on the side of the road. Editor—But what's unusual about that? Reporter—He pulled over to allow another car to pass.

### Just Politeness

He—When you married me, you promised to obey me. She—Yes, only because I didn't want a row when the minister was there.



## THE ROMANCE of YOUTH

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

I was thirteen when the narrow-gauge railroad between West Lebanon, Ind., and Havana, Ill., was built. I say Havana, Ill., though the construction was never completed farther than Leroy, I believe. It was a project which was to revolutionize agriculture in that part of the state in which I lived, and it gave all us children a thrill.

We traveled very little in those days. When we did go it was afoot or horseback, or in a farm wagon. I had never seen inside a railway coach when I was thirteen, but I had ambitions to do so. Ed Bailey and Taylor Curtis and I used to climb to the roof of the barn and watch the train, a little more than a mile away, creeping along the narrow track, or puffing up the grade which took it over the glacial moraine toward the East and out of sight. That train spelled romance to us! We were not going to be farmers dragging our feet behind a plow or a harrow, not we! We were going to be engi-

neers racing our trains along at 15 or 20 miles an hour. I ran onto Billy a few days ago as I was coming home at noontime. Billy had been our neighbor a few years before and then had passed out of our domestic life for a time. Now here he was again, healthy and rosy and thirteen.

"Where do you live now?" I asked, and he told me. "Are you going to school?" He was in the seventh grade, as a normal boy of his age should have been, and his chances of flunking or passing his examinations for promotion were about fifty-fifty.

"But I'm not going to college," he confided to me. "No?" I said in an interrogatory tone of voice.

"I'm going to an aviation school. It isn't any more dangerous flying now than it is running an automobile. 'It's awful good pay, too!'"

I remembered that an engineer got one hundred dollars a month when I contemplated taking up that profession. It seemed a lot of money.

I didn't try to dissuade Billy. What is education as compared with the romance and the thrill of sailing through the air at a hundred miles an hour or more? The romance of youth!

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### For the Golf Course



A shirtmaker frock in cotton shirting is a cool choice for summer hours on the golf course.

## All Around the House

A pinch of salt added to fruit sherbet will improve the flavor.

Clean discolored knife handles with a slice of cut lemon dipped in salt.

To clean and polish patent leather rub well with a cloth dipped in egg white.

Little molasses cakes and coffee make the delightful lunch to serve to afternoon guests on a cool day.

Kerosene rubbed over window screens will remove any rust that may have accumulated during the winter.

Macaroni and rice are best cooked in rapidly boiling water. Cooked in this way they will not stick to the pan.

When lettuce is being prepared for the table it is always advisable to break off the midrib, as that is likely to be bitter.

When sugaring doughnuts or crullers put them in a bag with the sugar and shake well. This is a saving in sugar and covers the doughnuts or crullers evenly.

## ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

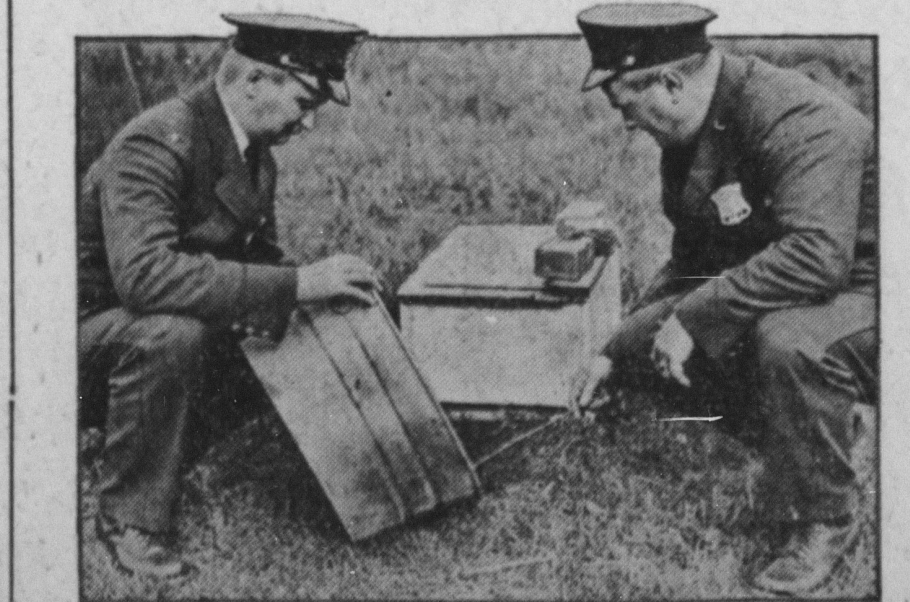
**WHAT'S IN A NAME?**  
NASH DE SOTO SELLS CHEVROLETS IN OAKLAND, CALIF.  
DANIEL BOOB IS A SCHOOL DIRECTOR IN CLINTON COUNTY, PENN.  
I. J. APPELYARD GROWS GRAPES IN FLORIDA.

DISAPPEARING LAKE near Rome, Italy DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY FOR 24 HOURS...

IN A GAME WITH CHICAGO, THE N. Y. GIANTS SCORED 5 RUNS—ALL HOMERS!

VAN DYKE TIERS—Aged 4, of Donners Grove, Ill., CAN NAME AND LOCATE EVERY COUNTRY ON THE GLOBE, AND ITS CAPITAL... CAN YOU?

## Detroit Police Have a Bee Squad



This is the age of specialists, and the Detroit police department is no exception. The "Bee Squad," comprising Patrolmen Louis Oberle and Harold Rowe, is on duty day and night for just such an emergency as arose in a panicky household the other day, when a swarm of bees collected in a garden and threatened to raise bumps on a citizen's countenance. Out went Oberle and Rowe with their trusty weapons, washtub and a piece of cloth to cover the tub. First they located the queen and put her in the tub, then clipped off the twigs on which the bees were clustered and dropped them in with the queen, where they were satisfied to stay as long as "Her Highness" was there. The bees were then presented to a bee-lover. Oberle and Rowe both come from small towns where they kept bees and studied them, and are the only men in the department summoned on such cases.