

Holding Mirror Up to Defects



Looking glasses are used by the little members of this speech defect clinic at the summer school of Temple university to cure their own faulty speech. Stammering, stuttering, hisping and "baby talk" are some of the things overcome. The clinic is a feature of the Teachers college summer curriculum.

CON MEN ARE ACTIVE DESPITE DEPRESSION

Swindlers Find Victims in Parisian Cafes.

Paris.—The success with which two unimaginable "confidence men" swindled a visiting Australian millionaire in a popular boulevard cafe recently indicates that the world depression is not universal.

Despite repeated successes of these "con men" in this most well known of Parisian sidewalk cafes, the victims still seem to come from somewhere and still provide easy money for plausible crooks, who not only go by unpunished, but who return at a later date with a different passport, a different name, and different mustache, perpetuating the same old gag and disappearing before their victim has time to get to the police station.

Only recently a trusting Australian gentleman dropped upwards of 4,000,000 francs on the flimsiest of film-film

prevalent gag if for one of the swindlers to take a chair on the terrace of a popular cafe where all the world goes and wait until some particular bird of prey arrives.

The victim selected is either chosen by prearranged tactics on the part of the gang, or a victim is chosen at random because of his apparent or supposed possession of ready wealth. The "con man," so to speak, having an engaging personality, soon makes the acquaintance of the victim and, if the victim is at all susceptible, the worldly arts of a gentleman who has lived both in and out of jail, under every circumstance on all continents, soon makes its insidious effect, and two firm friendships are formed. Drinks follow, confidences are formed; home towns, women, men and events.

The crook is apparently wealthy, just a careless fellow whose people are rich, or whose uncle is president

Things We Might Have Missed

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

The story is told of Bach, the great musician, that one day he visited a distant city in which there was a cathedral containing a wonderful organ. He approached the sexton in charge requesting him first that he might be allowed to see the organ, and this request being granted, that he might play upon it. The sexton refused this second request, saying that



It was quite contrary to his directions to let any stranger touch the instrument which might be injured if not carefully handled. Bach was insistent, however, and persuasive, and finally the sexton yielded.

As he listened to the great musician handling the wonderful instrument the sexton was first astonished and then held spellbound. Finally it dawned upon him who it was to whose music he was listening. There was only one man in the world who had such skill. When the music was ended he came up to the player and grasped him by the hand. "You are Bach," he said, and then remembering his refusal to let the musician touch the organ, "and to think I might have missed the master!"

How much we have missed or come near missing by our stubbornness or our unwillingness to take advantage of opportunities.

I think I might have missed all the pleasant experiences which have come to me during the last forty years. I had a boy friend who had moved away from our community and whom I had not seen for a half dozen years. I had thought of inviting him to visit me, but had put off the invitation as one will in such cases. Then one day I had the inspiration and acted on it. He came. He had been to college and he persuaded me to go. But for the inspiration which led me to invite him to visit me I doubt very much that I should ever have left the farm. Maybe it would have been just as well.

Did you ever wonder what would have happened to you and what you might have missed had you turned down a different road than the one you took one night, or if you hadn't gone to the party where you met the girl you married, or where you would be today if you had not made certain decisions a score of years ago?

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ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



A BILLIARDIST COULD PLAY STEADILY FOR 2,000,000,000 YEARS WITHOUT MAKING THE GAME SHOT TWICE!!!



HANG GROENHOFF MADE A 165-MILE GLIDER FLIGHT... Munich, Ger., to Kaaden, Czechoslovakia -1931-



ED O'E OF Roswell, S. Dak. SPELLS HIS NAME WITH 3 LETTERS



OAT STALKS GROW 8 FEET HIGH IN SOUTH AFRICA



CONTRIBUTED BY RALPH ANDERSON



(WNU Service)

FINDS BLINDNESS IS NOT A DISADVANTAGE

Lawyer Just Works Harder Than Other Fellow.

Chicago.—Sightless eyes are no disadvantage to Herbert Geisler, lawyer, who considers that he got a "break" when, at the age of seven years, a childish accident at the hands of a rough playmate left him blind.

"I just work harder than the other fellow," said Geisler. "That's the only reason I won honors in school, and the only reason I win cases in courts. I'm not afraid of work, and I do it more cheerfully than the lawyers who can see."

Geisler, who is twenty-eight years old, and has been engaged in a general law practice for three years, was president of his class and made a brilliant record in John Marshall high school.

He entered the University of Chicago and made exceptional grades in the three years of pre-law work, and entered the law school, graduating in 1929 with the highest honors of his class.

He also was president of his class in the law school, and was elected to the Order of the Coif, an honorary law scholastic fraternity. Geisler was chairman of the University of Chicago editors of the Illinois Law Review, and won the Wiggin robe prize for scholarship in his second year.

"I find the fact that I cannot see no disadvantage to me in the courts. In examination of witnesses it is not their facial expression that reveals whether they are telling the truth, but their words."

Geisler has a reader, and in addition is proficient in reading the Braille system. He rapidly takes notes for courtroom use on the Braille typewriter, and in the courtroom takes notes in Braille with the stylus.

He swims, dances, bowls, takes long walks and is fond of fishing. Although totally blind, he leads an active, normal life.

He is known among fellows who were his classmates in law school as a good sport, a keen mind and an excellent companion.

SUCH IS LIFE—Pop 'n' the Pets



By Charles Sughroe

games. The two police thugs who trimmed the amiable visitor were old offenders, and their appearance was signalled in Paris. But police action came only when the venerable gentleman had parted with his millions.

Use Simple System.

In this particular cafe the simplest of systems are employed. Many victims probably get wise and fall to collaborate, but when a brother falls these thugs make it well worth the time lost on their bad guesses. The

She's a Busy Woman



Meet the busiest young lady in Washington, Mrs. Helen N. Perry, secretary to Doctor Gries, who is secretary of the new home loan bank board. All persons having business with the board, be they borrowers, officials or job seekers, the last of which are legion, must state their case to Mrs. Perry before being admitted to any of the members of the board.

of a big corporation, and whose acquaintance is vast among men of circumstance. To make money bores him, because he has plenty.

Flattering Overt.

By devious means the crook establishes the approximate wealth of his victim. And, by some singular coincidence, a venerable gentleman happens by the cafe. He speaks to the crook as though he might be the son of his elder business partner. The first crook invites his respected friend to join them in a drink. He explains overtly that the old gentleman is one of America's or England's greatest bankers, the silent partner of ship lines, oil concessions, gold mines and scandalously rich, who is retired but who goes to the stock exchange as a matter of long habit.

The two crooks talk of a little deal. Perhaps they leave their new friend out of this little deal. The next day they met again, and the elderly gentleman turns over a few thousand francs with a bored air as the winnings of their little deal. They offer to let their victim in on one of those little deals, and they even bet jocularly among themselves who will get trimmed on the next stock deal. This goes on until the friend is convinced that he is in good company. Then comes the real deal. The victim lays out cash, a specially big prize on a new stock. The next day the two friends cross the frontier and the innocent victim calls shame-facedly on the police.

Unhurt in Car Crash, Nurse Dies of Fright

New York.—Miss Elsie Cob, twenty-three years old, a nurse at the Creedmoor State hospital, died in Jamaica hospital following an automobile collision a few hours earlier. Hospital authorities said that as far as they could learn Miss Cob was physically unhurt, but the shock brought on an attack of hysteria which affected her heart. This caused her death.

Earl Grace



Just the other day Earl Grace, catcher for the Pittsburgh Pirates, completed his one hundredth consecutive game without an error. He had handled 270 chances without a misplay, his last previous error being on August 29, 1931.

POTPOURRI

Seeing Red

When we face the sunlight with our eyes closed we do not seem to be in darkness, but rather, a reddish glow penetrates our vision. This is because the red blood in our eyelids closes out all other colors which go to make up light, allowing only the red to pass through.

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Proper Ventilation

The best way to ventilate a room is to open a window top and bottom or one window at the top and another on the opposite side of the room at the bottom.

Archery Practice Ruins House Walls

San Mateo, Calif.—Even the rain didn't stop Robert MacCollister and his little bow and arrow.

When the rain began to fall MacCollister moved his target practice into the house. A wall, MacCollister found, made an excellent target for his arrows.

But Mrs. Robert Person, owner of the home in which MacCollister was living, objected. She told the court her walls were pockmarked with arrow holes. MacCollister paid to have the room replastered.

GABBY GERTIE



"No burglar wants to be mistaken for a husband."

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Tie-Around Style



This crisp summer frock, a typical hot weather dress appropriate for any time of the day, embodies some of the most popular features of the tie-around style. It is at its best in flock-dot voile, which is full of fashion importance at the present time.—Woman's Home Companion.

Aging the English Novel

Although a copy of every book, newspaper, piece of music and pamphlet published in this country must be deposited in the British Museum Library, applications to read the novels are not granted until they have been published five years.—London Answers.

TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Editha L. Watson

DEKANAWIDA AND HIAWATHA

Creeping out to a hole in the river ice, the Huron woman thrust her newborn baby into the freezing water. There was a fear born of supernatural things in her heart, for it had been revealed to her that her son would be a source of evil to her people. Hence, it was loyalty to her tribe, and not hatred of her baby, that prompted the awful deed.

Morning came. The mother felt something warm in her arms. Curiously triumphed over fear, and she dared to look at the little bundle—it was her child!

Twice more, she tried to drown her ill-omened son in the icy waters of the river, and twice more he miraculously reappeared in her arms at dawn. She could no longer bear to attempt his death.

This is a legend, it is true, but the child, who grew into one of the greatest of Indian statesmen, is a historical reality. His name was Dekanawida, and it was he who, with one other, formed the first successful league of nations, and pronounced the idea of universal peace.

The Hurons had united four tribes about the year 1500, but this league did not last. Since it was the Iroquois confederation which destroyed that of the Hurons, the prophecy about Dekanawida would seem to have come to pass. It is probable, however, that the young Indian had an unusually alert mind, which grasped the shortcomings of the Huron union and later turned them to account in the organization of the Iroquois confederation.

As soon as he had grown to manhood, Dekanawida traveled south. He was equipped with two mighty essentials for his life-work—wisdom in framing laws and establishing the foundation upon which the confederation was based, and astuteness in negotiation.

Among the Mohawk, about the same time, a younger man, who was called Hiawatha, was filled with the same ideas. Legends have grown up around him, too, and in fact we think of Hiawatha as the hero of Longfellow's poem, but the truth is that the poem was written about Manabozho, a Chipewya deity, and does not contain a single fact or fiction relating to the real Hiawatha.

Somewhat the two Indians met, and found powerful allies in each other. It was Dekanawida who formulated the laws and principles of the confederation. It was Hiawatha who converted the five tribes to the idea of union. Together they labored to establish reforms which would end all strife and murder.

As modern reformers can testify, this was a bitterly hard task, and the two were opposed, not by the general public so much as by men of equal standing with their own. One of these, an Onondaga, among which tribe Hiawatha started his campaign, went so far as to kill Hiawatha's daughters in his efforts to halt him. Even this crime, however, proved unsuccessful in its purpose.

Hiawatha made three attempts to bring his scheme before the Onondaga council, but the crafty chief thwarted him each time. He then turned to his own people, the Mohawks, for aid. It is well known what honor a prophet has in his own country, so that we are not surprised to learn that his efforts met with meager success. Then he went to the Oneida, and at last obtained their promise to join the projected confederacy if the Mohawk would do likewise. Armed with this agreement, he returned to the Mohawks, and finally was able to persuade them to unite with the Oneida and the Cayuga, and to invite the Onondaga to join them. This tribe at last promised to join if another, the Seneca, would also enter the confederacy. Such promises would have discouraged a less earnest man. Hiawatha, however, considered them in the light of a partial success, and, emboldened by it, he redoubled his efforts to consolidate the temporizing nations.

At last, about 1570, the five tribes were brought into confederation, and united in adopting the laws framed by Dekanawida for the common welfare. It is worthy of note that the remorseless Onondaga chief who had so opposed Hiawatha's efforts in the beginning, was the one through whom that tribe accepted the proposed union. As the chief was a reputed sorcerer, this victory of Dekanawida and Hiawatha over him was looked upon by the Indians as a sign of great supernatural power, a fact which added greatly to their prestige, now that it was too late to be of much value.

The Iroquois confederation was not the first league of nations, as the Hurons had united four tribes about thirty years earlier, but it was the first successful one. The sensible laws and stable foundation given it by the able brain of Dekanawida, and the untiring efforts of both Dekanawida and Hiawatha, formed a project deemed worthy of study by our statesmen of modern times.

There are no statues erected to the memory of these two gifted men. They are scarcely known except by delvers in Indian lore. But the Iroquois confederation stands in history as their monument, and the memory of their success will encourage the peace-promoters of our day.

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