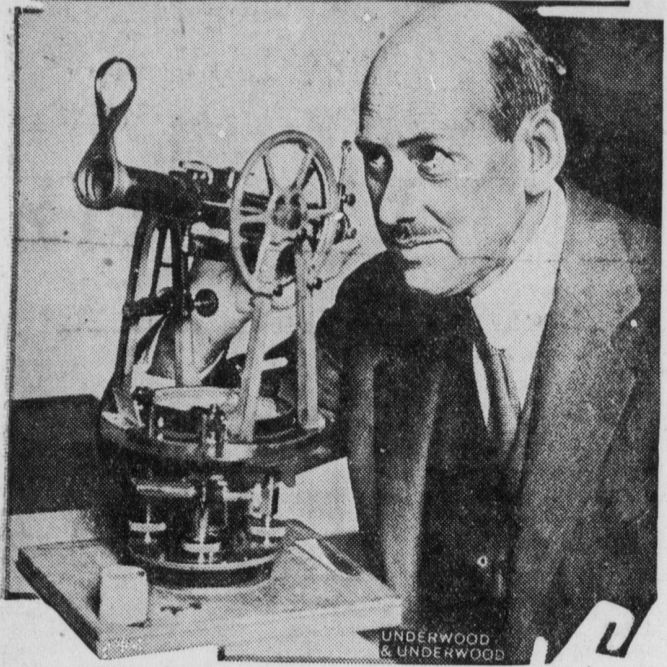


Predicts Tours to Moon Soon



Robert Hutchins Goddard, physicist at Clark university, Worcester, Mass., claims that he has discovered a principle of propulsion by means of a liquid explosive that will soon enable human beings to undertake trips as far away from the earth as the moon. A round trip to the satellite, predicts Professor Goddard, should take about six days. He is shown with a new appliance adapted to watching a rocket traveling through space.

"Long Termer" May Be Innocent

Marquette, Mich.—Whether Stanley Ridler of Detroit is serving 12½ to 25 years in the Michigan state prison at Jackson for a crime he did not commit is a question to which Arthur D. Wood, pardon and parole commissioner, is seeking the answer.

Anthony Machus, serving life in Marquette branch prison, has told Mr. Wood that he and an unnamed companion, now dead, carried out the hold-up for which Ridler was sentenced. Machus said he had kept silent because he did not wish to implicate his companion, but the death of the latter recently, he said, had removed this motive.

Mr. Wood said he had gone over the Ridler case recently and was inclined to believe that Machus was telling the truth. Ridler has insisted all the time that he is innocent. Mr. Wood intimated he would recommend a pardon for Ridler if his investigation bore out the story told by Machus.

Ridler was found guilty October 25, 1924, of holding up John A. Dietrich, superintendent, and Frank G. Welton, auditor of the Detroit Twist Drill company, February 10, 1923, as they were transporting an \$8,300 pay roll. Ridler was convicted on his third trial, the first two juries disagreeing. His defense was an alibi.

Mr. Wood said his inquiries showed

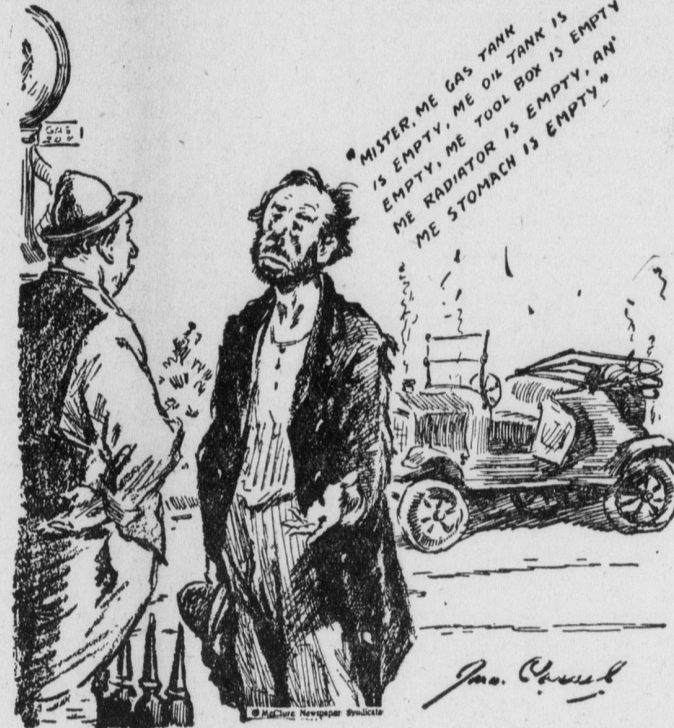
that at the time of the pay roll robbery Ridler owned a five-chair barber shop and was in a comfortable financial condition. At his first trial the jury stood 9 to 3 for acquittal and at the second trial the vote was 11 to 1 for a verdict of not guilty.

Between his second and third trials Ridler disappeared and his bond was forfeited. He was arrested later at the home of a relative. Ridler also was arrested in the slaying of Malcolm McGregor at the Halfway house, owned jointly by Ridler and Harry (Kid) Harris, but was discharged later when the chief witnesses were unable

to positively identify him in court. Machus, a Chicago gangster, was one of four men who killed Patrolman Casimir Kalszewski while fleeing after taking \$27,000 from the Chene street and Harper avenue branch of the Central Savings bank, now the First National bank.

His companions were Stanley (Big Stack) Podulski, his cousin, John Podulski, and Walter Filipkowski. Machus, John Podulski, and Filipkowski were given life for killing Kalszewski, while Stanley Podulski, convicted of another robbery, was given 20 to 40 years.

We Want So Much Now-a-Days



"Love" Criminals Fear the Lash

Paris.—The French press hailed as an admirable solution to prevalent "love crimes" the recent lashing in Temesvar, Rumania, of a woman sentenced to six years of forced labor for having killed her rival.

Madame Borusch, convicted of having murdered Mile. Anna Lowinal last October, was given 60 blows of the lash on her naked back a few days ago. Various newspapers of central Europe voiced an indignant protest that a woman should be so badly flogged that her back resembled raw beefsteak after the ordeal.

Not so the Paris journals; echoing the satisfaction manifested by the Temeswar Hirlap at the added punishment inflicted on the murderess, Parisian editors are pointing out the excellence of this phase of Rumanian criminal procedure.

Despite the spectacle of a woman's back being slowly beaten into a bloody pulp, French critics are inclined to attach more importance to another angle of the affair. They find exceedingly significant the statement by the Temeswar Hirlap that since the flogging law went into effect the so-called love crimes have almost been exterminated.

In Rumania. Such crimes committed by women numbered 164 in 1920; this formidable figure was reduced to 38 in 1922, to 26 in 1923, to 22 in 1924, and dropped to 8 last year, thanks to the rigid application of the law of the knout.

Madame Dora Borusch has had her back pounded into a jelly, say the French journalists and the Temeswar Hirlap, but 156 persons who would normally be rotting in the cemeteries are now sleeping tranquilly in their beds. The Temeswar Hirlap looks favorably on the result, and so does the French press.

Enough of sloppy sentimentality, say the French; "love crimes" are committed not for love or love despised but by assassins enraged by the

poison of self-love. Who will then have the courage, demands one Parisian editor, to propose in the chamber of deputies a similar law designed to save 156 lives?

One Does

Are boyish girls more attractive than girlish boys; or does one prefer girls to be girls and boys to be boys? —Terre Haute Tribune.

Find Ancient Village in Yucatan

Washington.—An occupied Indian village, surrounded by a high stone wall, has been discovered in Yucatan by Capt. Robert E. Bennett of this city, who is conducting an important expedition in that land of ancient civilization, under auspices of the Museum of the American Indian, New York city.

"This village," said a statement from the museum, "is not on any map that

is known and its discovery is of the greatest importance, particularly as it is one of the few walled villages known to be in existence in Yucatan." No description of the occupants was given.

"The ruins are about 2,000 years old, according to one stela dated A. D. 200," said a statement based on a letter from Captain Bennett. "They cover a vast area of ground, but nothing was found in the way of art."

"The mounds are very high, with small temples on top, and ranges of buildings between them. The grand level plaza is reached by two terraces with steps varying from 150 to 200 feet in width.

"After climbing one of the highest pyramids Captain Bennett saw unnumbered mounds and buildings, with another extremely high mound some miles directly to the east. Other explorers have noted the two lakes at Coba, but from this high pyramid the expedition noted four of them in a line, running northwest to southwest; the largest is about one-half mile wide and three-fourths of a mile long. This is the one which Col. Charles A. Lindbergh tried to alight on during his recent aerial explorations to Yucatan, but he found it too small for this purpose and could only skim over it and rise again."

FOR THE AFTERNOON



A tweed ensemble featuring smart flares and a wide stripe, which is considered just the thing for the afternoon promenade. It is a Paton creation and is being worn as one of the favorite styles of the smartly dressed continental society woman. The purse is included in this ensemble, being of the same material.

THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH

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

David was certainly temperamental, as most musicians are. He was impulsive and hot-headed as one may easily conclude from reading his history. Tradition says he had red hair, and this fact may account for some of his erratic acts. Shepherd boy or king, he knew his weaknesses, and his strength, and he realized the need of self control. "Let the words of my mouth . . . be acceptable," was his prayer. We can conceive then, that hot words, profane words, it may be, not infrequently rushed to his lips, but he knew that such expressions were unworthy of him, and he wanted to be right.

A young girl was walking past my office door not long ago, engaged in conversation with a boy of her own age. She was a very pretty girl, well dressed and carefully groomed, and her external appearance gave one the impression of her having come from a home of comfort if not of refinement. She was talking about an examination which she had just taken in which, to use her own words, she had had a "h—l-of-a-time." There were other descriptive phrases couched in words which are best not written

WOMAN'S HIGH PLACE



Mrs. Cairline Mackay Wilson, wife of Norman F. Wilson of Ottawa, has become Canada's first woman senator following the ruling of the privy council last fall that women are "eligible persons." Mrs. Wilson, who is the mother of eight children, is a daughter of the late Senator Robert Mackay of Montreal. She is honorary president of the National Federation of Liberal Women of Canada, past president of the Ottawa Women's Canadian club, and founder of the Ottawa Women's Liberal association.

down—profane words, but not spoken with any heat but rather coolly as if such expressions were the regular part of ordinary conversation, as I suspect no doubt they were with her.

"She must have had a very crude illiterate background," you say. But you're quite mistaken. She hails from one of the most erudite

centers of the state; she is a member of one of the "best families" of a rich Chicago suburb; her parents are both educated, and her own secondary school preparation was in one of the highest grade schools for girls in the country. She thinks that one could hardly be quite up to date if one did not swear. It is an indication of freedom from the shackles of convention, of independent thought, of fuller self-expression, if one emphasizes one's statements with an oath. Other girls are doing it—prominent ones, too—and she is herself a campus leader. She is president of something or other; she must set a forceful example. She does not realize how cheap and common and vulgar she is, what a low estimate she puts upon her own character—an estimate which those who know her only casually are sure to accept. It would not be so bad if it were only girls, but the men are worse, perhaps.

"Do all young fellows swear these days?" a young boy asked me not long ago.

"I was entertained at dinner by a group of young men only a few nights ago," he went on. "They said grace at table, and then after the meal was over, they swore like pirates."

Well, does every one swear these days? "Where did you learn to be so profane?" I asked a senior in college not long ago.

"Oh at home, I suppose," she replied. "Father swears, mother does, too. I guess I just picked it up."

And what a disgustingly vulgar habit it is, for even a pirate!

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MARVEL ON SKIIS



A closeup of Harold Soerensen of the Norsemen Ski club of New York, who won the New York state ski-jumping championship, when he leaped 148.28 feet and displayed perfect form. Soerensen scored a total of 229.8 points to take the championship from his teammate, Carl Stenseth.

Finds Youth's Fountain!

"JUST one thing has contributed more than anything else in my life toward making me the radiantly happy woman I am today," writes Mrs. Walter Ruel, of Glenbrook, Conn. "If this was selling at ten dollars a bottle instead of the few cents it costs, I would scrape the money together, and I don't mean maybe!"

"I guess a good many others feel the same way, judging by the number of people I know who swear by this 'Fountain of Youth.'"

Millions of people all over the world have discovered this simple secret, which is nothing but giving our bodies the internal lubrication that they need, as much as any machine. After you have taken Nujol for a few days, and have proved to yourself how it brightens your whole life, you will wonder how so simple a treatment can make such a great change in your health and your happiness. The reason is this:

Regularly as clock work, Nujol clears out of our bodies those poisons (we all have them) which slow us up, make us headachy, low in our minds.

Colorless and tasteless as pure water, Nujol cannot hurt you, no



One Happy Woman Tells Where She Discovered It

matter how long you take it. It is not a medicine. It contains no drugs. It forms no habit. It is non-fattening. Try Nujol yourself and see how much better you feel. Get a bottle in its sealed package at any drug store and be sure it's trademarked "Nujol." It costs but a few cents—and it makes you feel like a million dollars! Start taking Nujol this very night!

He who will fight the devil at his own weapon must not wonder if he finds him an overmatch.—South.

The weather is balmy in summer and so are people, but in winter the weather isn't balmy.

To have joy one must share it—happiness was born a twin.—Charles Kingsley.

The devil tempts us not; 'tis we tempt him, beckoning his skill with opportunity.—George Elliot.



Any COLD

That cold may lead to something serious, if neglected. The time to do something for it is now. Don't wait until it develops into bronchitis. Take two or three tablets of Bayer Aspirin as soon as you feel a cold coming on. Or as soon as possible after it starts. Bayer Aspirin will head off or relieve the aching and feverish feeling—will stop the headache. And if your throat is affected, dissolve two or three tablets in a quarter-glassful of warm water, and gargle. This quickly soothes a sore throat and reduces inflammation and infection. Read proven directions for neuralgia, for rheumatism and other aches and pains. Genuine Bayer Aspirin is harmless to the heart.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trad[®] mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

SUCH IS LIFE — Tough on Dad!

By Charles Sughrue



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