Make Their Own Right of Way



Pittsburgh has installed at busy traffic intersections a device by which the pedestrian can turn on the red light that stops vehicles and permits him to cross the street in safety. These little children are making use of it, the four-year-old boy pushing the button.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

stars from the stage. Now the stage is taking stars from the movies. It really is very simple. Theatrical producers said to themselves:

"Why not make the movies help rather than hurt our business? The movies have spent huge fortunes making the pictures of certain persons known in every city, town and hamlet. Naturally, the country in general would like to see these stars in person; see them check in at the hotel; stroll along the street; take a curtain call; come out the state door. For that it one thing about a moving picture: the stars are not home-grown; they are canned goods, and you can't meet them at the stage door after the show. So let's play the human element. There should be money in it." . . .

So saying, the theatrical producers proceeded to make the road to Hollywood a two-way street. I suppose they talked to the movie stars of the thrill of appearing before an audience which paid to get in, rather than an audience of camera men, who were paid to he there: of the sweet sound of applause; of flowers handed over the footlights. Anyhow, there are a number of moving picture performers who are trying their hands at becoming actors and actresses.

There is a big difference in the two games. There are no retakes on the stage. There is no retouching. There is a prompter, but no director with a megaphone. And the perfect thing must be done night after night, not caught just once under prepared con-

throwing the voice to the back of a theater the same thing as talking for megaphone. Stage tricks are not same as movie tricks, and they take longer to learn.

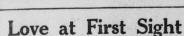
Although Harlemites are inveterate gamblers, there has never, so far as I can discover, been a roulette wheel there. The game of policy, now known as "numbers," is the most popular form of gambling and next to that comes dice shooting. The police don't bother much about the card clubs, but they will not let a dice house get started, if they can help it. The reason is that it draws all the crooked element, colored and white, and there are too many stabbings, cuttings and shootings. I am told that there is only one dice house in Harlem and that it probably will be closed at any m ment. Crap games in private apartments, between friends, or supposed friends, always go on.

Those persons who find boxing bouts dull affairs, as many of them are, should try a new system. They should go to the smaller clubs and, instead of looking, listen. Here top price for seats is never more than three dollars and everything is on an intimate footing. At the big baseball parks the seats close to the ring are occupied

ditions, as it is in the movies. Nor is | by bankers, brokers, stars of finance and the stage, and the sort of persons who take their public amusements in a more or less dignified manner. The rough wit, who has money only for a cheaper seat, is too far from the playing field to make his voice heard, and the very size of the park and crowd make him feel his own insignificance, cramp his style and give him an in-feriority complex; which is one of the things that is the matter with baseball. Perhaps the remark of the fight club gallery god that has been most often repeated was the one made when a yellow-haired boy was back-pedaling desperately, but not fast enough to escape a beating.

"Hey, blondy," yelled a galleryite, 'you're wanted on the telephone."

Dr. Frederick W. Hodge tells me that he believes the oldest apple trees in the United States are to be found in the Manzano region of New Mexico. They were planted by Spanish monks about 1656. In the wooded portions of Ohio, wild apple trees still are to be found, planted by the man known as "Appleseed Johnny." The story is that he used to wander around eating apples and carrying a cane. When he finished an apple, he bored a hole in the ground with his cane and planted the seeds. I might try that in Central park. (©. 1930, Bell Syndicate.)





Plan Statue for Alaskan Heroine

Seattle.-Loved by the hardy Alaskan prospectors and gamblers as one woman who remained "pure and white as the snow" during the gold rush days of '97 and '98, Mollie Bell will live again when her friends erect a bronze statue of her at Skagway, Alaska.

The laughing-eyed Irish lass, honored by all on the trail and in camp, was the belle of the North. She was a comrade and tender-hearted pal to unkempt men who plunged into the wilderness to seek their fortunes. One of her closest friends was "Packer Jack" Newman, who wooed

IMAGINATION

By THOMAS ARKLE ARK

know when and

We are not satis-

fied until we know

the length and

breadth of what-

ever we are con-

something that can

roved, measured

weighed, is what

and

I knew an old woman years ago who

gave me a new insight into the joys

of life. She had been a helpless crip-

ple for five years or so, and during

that time had not been outside the

walls of the little room in which she

lay. She was 'e-'f blind, too, and could

only dimly make out the figures who

came and went in her room, and yet

"How do you pass the long, tiresome

POSED FOR ACTION

we take little stock in.

she was happy.

demonstrated,

imagination

Ex-

image of the famed Alaska belle molded for a pedestal to be placed in a Skagway park dedicated to her mem-

Far different than the dance-hall girls, Mollie Bell was the angel of the camps, and her name is still spoken in hushed reverence by the old-timers. It was she who cared for the sick and friendless, who grubstaked prospectors, who lent a helping hand wherever she could.

Mollie went North while she was in her early twenties and opened a grub shack near Lake Bennett. "Packer

hours?" I asked her once, for she

"I travel a good deal," she replied, "and of course there are always books to enjoy." new that she had not been out of the room for years, and her eyes were so dim that it was only by my step and

Kadadadadadadadadadada the sound of my voice that she recog-We are a tremendously practical nized me. "Tell me about your travels," I sugpeople these days. We are avid for facts. We want to

was very much alone.

gested.

"I go fast," she explained, "faster even than an airplane could take me. I have been in England this morning -down in Devon. I heard the birds singing and I saw the green fields. The roses were blooming and I caught the perfume of the lilacs. It is very beautiful in Devon, and I go there often and see again all the things that I actness, truth, knew so well and loved so much when I was a girl."

"And how about the books?" I asked. ve require. Faith

"I read a great deal when I was young," she explained-"Dickens and Scott and Thackeray, and poetry, too, pick up one of these old friends and go over the story again and renew my acquaintance with my old friends. It is almost as good as actually being able to read. You see I play I am

Imagination! It kept her busy; it kept her contented and happy.

The Bacons had lived in our town all their lives and practically all their friends were there. Now they were ten thousand miles away in a foreign world among entire strangers and with a strange job to be done. It was

| and lost her. He has had a bronze | Jack" met her first when he stumbled into her tent one night suffering from a frozen hand. She administered aid to him as she had to others, and a romance began.

"Packer Jack" became a bit too sure of himself, however, and when Mike Bartlett began showering attention on Mollie, Pack ordered her to forbid Bartlett entrance to her grub tent. Mollie married Bartlett.

Mollie gradually drifted away fram her direct contact with the trail, and in 1902 she was living in Seattle with her husband. Her brief life ended in October of that year when she was shot and killed. Bartlett was acquitted of her murder when adjudged temporarily insane.

Now Mollie's going back to Alaska to take her rightful place on the Skagway trail, a perpetual reminder that there was at least one girl of the

Happy After Paying Huge Debt

Kansas City, Mo.-Twelve years ago | either experience again, he is certain. | building where his school is conducted. he was a millionaire-minus, that is, he

And today Emory J. Sweeney of this city is a schoolman, free of debt— included a huge mansion, a ten-story and he intends to stay that way. business building, a fleet of metor

Making the million in real estate deelopments was difficult enough, but paying his debts of a million was even

more difficult so he has no desire for able home and owns a three-story

Mr. Sweeney settled his debts by tually proved his undoing. disposing of some of the luxuries which his fortune brought him. They perity at the end of the World war, when influenza swept the nation and snapped the backbone of his fortune. cars valued at \$100,000, a huge real estate subdivision, and a radio station. though I was only paid to teach them,' Today the man lives in a comfort Sweeney explains. "Influenza became

not easy, and sometimes Bacon's courage waned - he longed for the old friends, for the old scenes, for the help that comes from companionship He came in one afternoon, from a long

usually cause all the

Father Sage Says: one-third of his life in bed, but it's the other two-thirds that

trouble.

walk into the country, face radiant. "Where have you been?" his wife asked him. "I have been back home for a while,"

he said. "I have seen the campus and our old house and I have had a long talk with Watson, and I have shaken hands with a dozen of the old friends, and it has done me a world of good. I am not so homesick as I was."

She understood. It was only imagination. For the moment he had thrown off his present environment and had gone back to the old one, and he was recreated.

(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

a pretentious land development from which he at once time expected to realize another fortune. AFTER CHINESE LOAN

The good heart of Mr. Sweeney ac-

He was at the height of his pros-

"I took care of the sick boys, al-

the country's problem, and I made

those boys my own problem. I bought

and rented hospitals-and paid the

The real estate business suddenly

eemed stricken by illness, too, for Mr.

Sweeney met trouble in that field also,

Finally he counted his debts at the

million mark, and then he began pay-

ment was made just a few days ago

when he disposed of Indian Village,

ing his obligations. The last settle

bills out of my pocket."



Frank, was a deputy in the city clerk's office and his daughter was a confidential clerk in one of the big law firms.

HEY had a good time Christ

mas at the Mackey home; in

fact they had several good

needed. Mr. Mackey had a

prosperous insurance busi

ness down town. His son

-more good times than

Mrs. Mackey was housekeeper and homemaker. She was president of the Ladies' Aid society and in addition to other duties, was organist for the church choir.

Plenty Of Time

Christmas

Christmas was coming, in fact was only a few days off. An energetic clock agent was in town selling electric clocks. The Mackeys needed a clock so it was easy to sell Mr. Mackey one as a Christmas present for his wife. The agent inquired about the family, and in a day or two he had sold a clock to the son for his mother, and the daughter bought one, confident that a clock would be just the present her mother would enjoy.

The members of the Aid society were interviewed and a clock was bought for their president, Mrs. Mackey. Of course, the choir wanted to express their appreciation of their



organist and they bought a clock and sent it to the Mackey home marked "Do not open until Christmas eve."

On Christmas eve all the packages were brought in and the family gathered around the tree to inspect the gifts that old Santa had brought. That generous old soul handed Mrs. Mackey five good electric clocks. There was some little tinge of chagrin, but it could not be helped. Mrs. Mackey kissed them all and said playfully that she was going to have the time of her

The next morning, as Mr. Mackey was dressing he looked out of the window and saw the clock agent hurrying toward the depot. A hundred yards behind him came one of the Mackey neighbors. Mr. Mackey hailed the neighbor and said: "Stop that man ahead of you; I want to see him, will be right up." When the neighbor reached the depot, the train was ready to start and the agent was climbing aboard. The accommodating neighbor pulled his coat and informed him that Mr. Mackey wanted to see "I can't wait," replied the agent, "but I know what he wants. He wants one of these clocks." that is what he wants," said the neighbor, "I can take it to him. How much is it?" "Fifteen dollars," replied the agent.

The exchange was soon made and as the train pulled out Mr. Mackey came running all out of breath. "Has that man gone?" he exclaimed addressing his neighbor. "Yes," replied the neighbor, "but that is all right, I (@, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)



WAS the night before Christmas, when all through the house

Not a creature was stirring, not even a

HE children had gone to bed their stockings were all hanging by the fireplace They were filled now. And two persons were sitting in front of the fire talking.
"Shall I put on another

log?" he said.
"No, we had better not sit up much longer. Let's just stay until the red coals become dull," she answered.

Every Christmus eve they had sat like this when the house was quiet after the stockings had been filled, after the tree had been trimmed. It was becoming cooler since the fire had almost gone out, but their

chairs were drawn closely up before "You always pol-

fully for Christ-mas," he said. "You never grow tired of making ly each succeeding

grow tired of apreciating-perhaps that is why I can always take such an interest," she said. "The andirons

shine with fresh brilliancy each year," he said.

"Like our love for each other," she idded. And then, for fear he might think she was a little too sentimental for one whose hair already had many streaks of gray she added:

"You make me so sentimental, you darling." He put his hand on hers.

"It has been a hard year—all the years have their struggles, but every year, as I sit with you in front of this old fire it seems as though there is nothing that I want in this world." They were straightening up the

room now. Everything was in its place. The presents were under the tree, the small toys were poking their jol's little selves out of the stockings. "I think the thermometer will show zero before morning," he said. "I'll give the furnace an extra poke."

She waited while he went down into the cellar, and as he came up, and then went to lock the front door-the flickering lights from the stars and the bright white of the snow gleamed through at them.

"It's so beautiful," he said. "Let's take a look at it." He put her heavy coat around her

shoulders and together they stood cut in front of the house for a morgent. "You always," he told her, "have been my guiding star." And she put her hand in his and

smiled through slightly moist eyes. He was so willing to praise, so willing to say those things when he thought them, that it had made her, she knew, the sort of a person she was Each of them lived up to the praise

and love the other gave. The glow of the Christmas fire got the clock for you. Here it is, warmed their hearts throughout all you can hand me the money any time." the year.

(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Drawing by Ray OME one has st nationalist : by joining i tion of the days thro only some during the whole 365 o which to busy himself v

By ELMO SCOTT

occupation. As Ameri new year, they may be know that 1931 holds fo as many rest days as w By similar state laws, erywhere in the Union a as are New Year's day, day, Washington's birtho

ties if a person set out ery holiday which is gene observed in the Unite could begin with Januar A week later he should l leans where the annive battle of New Orleans as a holiday. On Januar join in the observance versary of Benjamin Fra day, which is not a holic

but which is widely obs beginning of Thrift wee Two days later, Janua were in Alabama, Flor North Carolina, South Ca ginia, he could join in th of the birthday anniver January 29, he could how ory of President William February is the short

the year but there's on

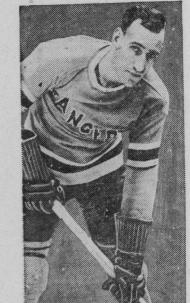
month which has more d to celebrate. If this hype day-celebrating citizen o to justify observance on can make a quick tri and there help the citi-state celebrate Arbor de it on the first Monday and this year it's Februa will have to hurry to ge in time to help them ce Arbor day on the first Fr ruary which falls on Feb vear On February 12 he ebrate Georgia day in t though most people think as the occasion for honor ory of Abraham Lincoln versary of his birth. join in that celebration it essary for him to go nor are only 14 states, all in which have made Lincoln legal holiday. They are Delaware, Illinois, India Minnesota, New Jersey, North Dakota, Pennsylv Dakota, Washington, W and Wyoming. Curiously tucky, the state which gar takes no official cognizanc

in the South. February 14 is St. Val and February 15 is Maine the Maine!") day, both can observe if he chooses February 17 will be cele legal holiday in Alabama, Florida and in five parish ana. For it is Shrove T day before Ash Wednesd which are determined by t date of Easter Sunday) w brated as Mardi Gras day slang, Mardi Gras or "Fa the day before Lent beg Louisiana it ushers in the tival in New Orleans. C observing traveler can spe 22 in any state he pleases ington's birthday is officia ed in every state in the when March comes in ei

It is generally observed in

even though not officially

the states, including some



Frank ("Deacon") Waite, in fighting pose, as he appears behind the puck for the New York Rangers, powerful metropolitan hockey Waite is in the first string of substi









Judge Paul M. Linebarger, legal adviser to the Chinese Nationalist government, came to Washington as a special envoy of China to negotiate for a proposed loan of about \$360,000,-000 in silver. Plans for the loan specify that the money would not be used for military purposes, but rather in returning Chinese soldiers to the pursuits of peace.