

**KNIFE SAVES LIFE  
OF 'SIAMESE TWIN'****'Parasite' Removed From Base  
of Baby's Spine.**

TORONTO, Ontario, Dec. 8.—Saugbled down in a bed in St. Michael's hospital lies a little maiden who has set the medical world talking. "Alleen," as the nurses call her, though it's not her real name, is blissfully unconscious of the stir she is creating, for this is but her nineteenth day on earth.

Three days ago she underwent a unique operation successfully, for Alleen should have been born a twin. The other, however, didn't grow, but formed a sack of bone cartilage and muscle at the base of the living child's spine. Immediate operation would have been fatal, so for sixteen days "Alleen and the parasite," as physicians term it, grew together, for both seemed alive.

Ceaselessly the mother urged operation and eventually fate cast the die, for signs of mortification set in, and on Saturday Dr. Gibson Silverthorn operated. Parasite and bone growth were removed, the child's skin was drawn up and sewed almost like a pair of rompers, and ten minutes after she came out from the anesthetic she was feeding peacefully. Today medical men say she is doing wonderfully.

**Information Man  
at Union Station  
Has Much Patience****Answers Five Questions Per  
Minute for Inquisitive Pub-  
lic From Iron Cage.**

Although Job has had himself up before children for several centuries as a model of soulful patience, he had nothing on Henry R. Richter, information man at the Union Station, who answers on an average five questions a minute. According to Mr. Richter's opinion, natural instincts aren't in the composition of an information man.

The architect who arranged the artistic decoration of iron bars in front of the window of the information man had a happy inspiration for the protection of the public at such times as the "font of information" becomes exasperated to desperation by men who wish to know where a good hotel is situated and women who seek advice upon checking the time with a reliable party.

A man with a green tweed topcoat was gracefully draped over the counter in front of the window. Mr. Richter was dividing his attention between three telephones and the window; that is to say, answering questions with the loquacity of an after-dinner conversationist discussing the latest phase of Bohemism.

"I wish to go to Lyndale," announced the individual in the tweed coat in a confidential tone.

"Next train leaves at 11:45," said Mr. Richter, without hesitation.

"But I don't wish to go this morning," returned the tweed coat belligerently.

**WISHED TO GO  
FOLLOWING DAY.**

"Afternoon trains are at 2:30 and 4:15," said Mr. Richter still in a good humor, with the result that he was informed that the tweed coat did not wish to go until tomorrow. A dialogue ensued in which the facts came out that the owner of the tweed coat wished to reach Lyndale so that he could meet his third cousin there, who had promised to meet him at a certain hour. He waxed indignant when he found that he could not get a train to carry him to his destination at the desired hour. The crowd behind the tweed coat grew

wrathful and restless. Those at the nearest point of vantage leaned against the wall. The trailers stood on one foot and then on the other. Others leaned against suitcases.

"What is the fare?" the man asked and was told by Mr. Richter, whose face assumed a thankful expression that his customer was about through.

The inquisition began with the announcement that perhaps he would rather go by electric, to which Mr. Richter's facial expression became once more "Lord, give me patience with this sinister." Not receiving encouragement, the tweed coat departed.

For some time after, business moved smoothly. In addition to his fund of knowledge stored away in his cranium, Mr. Richter has a large volume which might be termed the railroad "Bible," to which he can refer when his memory fails him regarding the "coming and going" time of trains in a town of a population of fifty persons.

Whether it's the renowned sixth sense or the power of reading people's minds, the information man has to know what people intend to say when they don't say it.

"I wish to know what time the 9 o'clock train over the Pennsylvania gets in," calls the woman over the telephone. The information man knows that she wishes to know what time a 5:34 train from Chicago arrives at that particular night. So he looks up the slated time of arrival and tells her.

During the holiday season Mr. Richter is swamped with inquiries by persons who are going visiting. Sometimes they know where they wish to go and sometimes they don't.

**ADULTS GETTING  
"MIXED" A BIT.**

A man at the other end of the telephone was asking about the train time for Plainview and when told that Plainview had no railroad connections he became quite indignant. Finally he confessed that "maybe he did get mixed" and it was "Plainfield instead of Plainview."

Occasionally some one calls up who wishes to know if her pocketbook has been found or if a message will be taken to somebody in the waiting room whom she agreed to meet, but didn't have time to do so.

Mr. Richter has a patent formula in the way of salutation for the individual who calls up over the telephone. He blithely says, "Hello!" and then asks where you want to go, how you want to go, when you want to leave, when you want to arrive, and then tells you all about it.

The information bureau at the Union Station is right in front of the station doors in the waiting room, where it can't be missed. There probably isn't a busier place in town than that window on a pleasant afternoon when people feel like asking questions about every trip they ever hope to take, not to forget that when they don't come, they telephone. So the general public, meaning everybody from the latest millionaire to the most ancient traveler, including the society lady, all get information served without distinction.

**ACQUIT WOMAN OF  
MURDER CHARGE****Jury Decides Lafayette Case  
in 40 Minutes.**

Special to The Times.  
LAFAYETTE, Ind., Dec. 9.—The jury in the case of Pearl McLaughlin, 28, charged with the murder of her divorced husband, Guy McLaughlin, brought in a verdict of acquittal after forty minutes' deliberation.

The case has been on trial more than two weeks and went to the jury late Wednesday. It was set out in the finding that Mrs. McLaughlin was insane at the time she shot McLaughlin. Judge Caldwell declared that he was in sympathy with the jury.

Mrs. McLaughlin shot her divorced husband June 3, 1920, as she was riding in the back seat of a taxi he was driving to the place where she was employed. Her attorney declared she was insane because of the brutal treatment she had received at the hands of her husband and because his infatuation for another woman.

There are other information men at the Union Station, but Mr. Richter is the dean of them all, a post graduate in his department. He has been answering questions on train times for fifteen years and has an awful bunch of them "down pat."

When one considers that there are some two hundred trains coming and going on the tracks of the depot every day, a slight conception of the job of the information man may be obtained. His difficulties are added to by the fact that train times are continually being changed. He has to change his time to the daylight saving time kept in some cities, and he has to remember that some trains do not stop at the same towns every day in the week.

Whether it's the renowned sixth sense or the power of reading people's minds, the information man has to know what people intend to say when they don't say it.

"I wish to know what time the 9 o'clock train over the Pennsylvania gets in," calls the woman over the telephone.

The information man knows that she wishes to know what time a 5:34 train from Chicago arrives at that particular night. So he looks up the slated time of arrival and tells her.

During the holiday season Mr. Richter is swamped with inquiries by persons who are going visiting. Sometimes they know where they wish to go and sometimes they don't.

**ADULTS GETTING  
"MIXED" A BIT.**

A man at the other end of the telephone was asking about the train time for Plainview and when told that Plainview had no railroad connections he became quite indignant. Finally he confessed that "maybe he did get mixed" and it was "Plainfield instead of Plainview."

Occasionally some one calls up who wishes to know if her pocketbook has been found or if a message will be taken to somebody in the waiting room whom she agreed to meet, but didn't have time to do so.

Mr. Richter has a patent formula in the way of salutation for the individual who calls up over the telephone. He blithely says, "Hello!" and then asks where you want to go, how you want to go, when you want to leave, when you want to arrive, and then tells you all about it.

The information bureau at the Union Station is right in front of the station doors in the waiting room, where it can't be missed. There probably isn't a busier place in town than that window on a pleasant afternoon when people feel like asking questions about every trip they ever hope to take, not to forget that when they don't come, they telephone. So the general public, meaning everybody from the latest millionaire to the most ancient traveler, including the society lady, all get information served without distinction.

deliberation. The case has been on trial more than two weeks and went to the jury late Wednesday. It was set out in the finding that Mrs. McLaughlin was insane at the time she shot McLaughlin. Judge Caldwell declared that he was in sympathy with the jury.

Mrs. McLaughlin shot her divorced husband June 3, 1920, as she was riding in the back seat of a taxi he was driving to the place where she was employed. Her attorney declared she was insane because of the brutal treatment she had received at the hands of her husband and because his infatuation for another woman.

**Paul Deschanel  
Regains Health**

PARIS, Dec. 9.—Paul Deschanel, who was forced to resign the presidency of France because of ill health, has so far recovered that some of the electors in his old district are thinking of nominating him to the Senate. Deschanel remains in the same private hospital where Stephen Pichon, former foreign minister, has spent several months.



Choose them at a Store where there are thousands of useful things he would choose for himself

May We Suggest

A House Coat  
Bath Robe  
Pair of Slippers  
Hanan Shoes  
Umbrella  
Smoking Sets  
Traveling Bag  
or Suit Case  
Gloves, Cap  
A Silk Shirt  
Box Silk Hose  
Neckwear  
Sweater, Hat  
Silk Mufflers  
Pajamas  
Underwear  
Cuff Links  
Safety Razor.

Thousands of  
Useful Gifts  
For Men and Boys  
**L. Strauss & Co.**  
Since 1853  
33-37 W. Washington Street

**Well-Made Toys**

Made in America

Priced to Induce Buying Now

Right now is the time to select your toys. Our stocks are fresh from unpacking. And unbothered by the "day before Christmas" rush, you have plenty of time and elbow room to pick out just what you have in mind. All of our toys are American made, staunchly constructed to withstand the wear and tear that children give their playthings. The prices are marked much below what you would expect.

**Doll Furniture**

Is there any joy so complete as that of a little girl when she sees that Santa has brought just the piece of doll furniture that she has been wanting for ever so long! Dressers, china closets, chiffoniers price .....\$2.65 to \$4.75

Cedar Chests and Trunks for dolls. Out of the ordinary. Made just like the big ones .....\$5.95 to \$6.45

Efficiency has been introduced into the doll kitchen. You just ought to see these kitchen cabinets. Priced from .....38¢ to \$3.25

Here is something to keep the tots from underfoot on washdays. Toy wash sets; complete outfits, including clothesline, tubs, washboards and even a wringer .....79¢ to \$1.25

**The Alabama  
Coon Jigger**

Wind it up and the figure dances in a way that makes an expert minstrel show performer seem a back number.....68c

Climbing monkeys. A well-known and well-liked toy .....28¢

Velocipedes for boys and girls.....\$6.75 to \$19.75

**Coaster Wagons**

are always popular with boys. Our wagons are easy running, substantially made. Priced

\$5.50 to \$9.50



Red Chairs, in various sizes to suit different ages .....68¢ to \$1.75

Rocking Chairs, in a number of styles .....68¢ to \$1.75

Overstuffed Rockers; these are fine pieces of furniture .....\$12.50 to \$18.00

Freight Trains for the youngster who likes "choo-choos" .....48¢

Toy Telephones; exact miniatures of the big ones which afford us so much excitement in getting numbers. Price .....48¢

Every little lady knows that dolls simply must have their airings in order to be healthy. One of our doll carts is the thing. In steel, wood and reed. Extraordinarily well made .....95¢ to \$26.50

Horses always rate high in the esteem of Young America. Stuffed horses .....98¢ and 78¢

Included in our stable of toy horses are some rocking horses. Choice of white enamel or natural finishes .....\$3.75 and up

**LITTLE FURNITURE STORE**  
211 East Washington Street

**ELECTRIC WASHERS at  
Prewar Prices, buy now and save, \$30 to \$50**

Limited number on sale, including some Primas, the one best washer; some Getz cylinder type; 1900 oscillating type and Daylight Vacuum type washers. All washers demonstrated and guaranteed. Sold on terms, if desired.

Circle 803 **PRIMA SHOP** 16 West Ohio Street  
Open Saturday Until 9 P. M.

**Good Gasoline  
Mileage in  
Winter**

NO one expects to get as great mileage in winter as in summer, for too much gasoline is wasted in warming up the motor. But you, Mr. Motorist, will get greatly increased mileage if you will switch to

**Red Crown****The High-Grade Winter Gasoline**

Red Crown is made to fit the modern automobile engine operating under conditions obtaining in the Middle West.

It has a perfect chain of boiling point fractions, a low initial, about 100 degrees Fahrenheit, the correct range for a quick get-away, smooth acceleration, and tremendous power. It is made to insure perfect combustion.

Perfect combustion means no waste and no waste means a maximum of mileage per gallon of gasoline.

Red Crown functions all the time. That's why we say it is the high-grade winter gasoline.

**At Any of the Following Stations:**

10th and Meridian Streets  
Northwestern Avenue and 30th Street  
30th and Meridian Streets  
East Washington Street and Hawthorne Lane  
Rural and East New York Streets  
13th and Meridian Streets  
Fairfield and College Avenues  
Massachusetts Ave. and Bellefontaine Street  
St. Clair, Alabama and Ft. Wayne Avenue  
Capitol Avenue and North Street  
West Washington and Geisendorf Streets  
Virginia Avenue and South East Street  
Meridian Street and Russell Avenue  
East Washington St. and Southeastern Ave.  
Kentucky Avenue and West Morris Street

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY**  
Indianapolis (Indiana) Indiana

**ENGLISH'S OPERA HOUSE  
Sunday Night, Dec. 12  
HUME AND HIS COM-  
PANY OF MEDIUMS**

Spirit Power in the Light London Open-Light Seance.

A table rises from four to five feet and floats in midair. Spirit hands and faces are plainly seen and recognized by friends. A guitar is played and passed around the room by an invisible power. Flowers are brought and passed to the audience by hands and plainly seen, and bells are rung, harps are played and other tests of startling nature take place in the presence of these wonderful mediums.

**SMALL ADMISSIONS WILL BE CHARGED.**

**UNION  
TRACTION****SERVICE**

**Freight and Passenger**

**Our Stock in Trade**

**UNION TRACTION COMPANY  
OF INDIANA**