

YANKEE TOURIST FINDS EUROPEAN TRAVEL RACKING

Customs Changed, Writer Finds Self Bewildered in Maze of 'Red Tape.'

POLICE STATIONS BUSY

Altered Travel Requirements Cause Frequent Visits to Embassies.

BY EDNA FERBER,
Noted Short Story Writer, Author of "The Girls."
(Copyright, 1922, by United News.)
CARLSBAD, July 24.

The average respectable American family touring Europe for two or three months has actually spent more time in police stations this summer than Gyp the Blood ever did in his most sanguinary days. Also the tourist's bed-time conversation with the rather harassed looking kimono who is washing out silk stockings in the wash bowl and pasting handkerchiefs expertly on the mirror is pretty sure to run after this fashion:

"Now listen, Belle. I've got to go over to the Czecho-Slovakian consul's first thing in the morning, because if I don't get there early, the place'll be so jammed I'll have to stick all day. Carlsbad used to be in Bohemia, but now it's Czecho-Slovakian, and you have to have a separate visa. I'll try to be back by eleven, and you be here, won't you, so that we can go over to the police and report that we're leaving tomorrow?"

"And, by the way, you'd better tell Ed that he's got to go to the police station some time tomorrow. He's been here twenty-four hours and next time he knows they'll shoot him at sunrise or something."

Time was. But not now. Touring for pleasure is the most gorgeously interesting and terrible period of the world's history, is a grim and racking business. To do it successfully you must have at least a fair working knowledge of higher mathematics (including calculus, of engineering, international law, foreign exchange, world politics, geography, weather forecasting, dietetics and plain and fancy laundering).

Everything in Europe, from its topography to its soap, has changed, not excluding its coffee, manners, forms of government, public vehicles and attitude toward tourists.

For that matter, even the tourist himself has changed. He used to be largely American—now he's Dutch and Swedish and Russian in vast numbers. He used to be careful and pleasure seeking. Now he's careworn, and busier than a prime minister.

Legion Notes

Because it represents the defenders of right and justice, the American Legion was asked to lay the corner stone of the Rapillion (Neb.) courthouse, which will cost a half-million dollars.

"There will be no adjournment of Congress until the soldiers' compensation bill has been made a law. It will be taken up and disposed of under a special agreement as soon as the tariff bill is passed," says a statement made by Senator McCumber of North Dakota, chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, to Mrs. H. R. Smith of Whitman, Mass. Mrs. Smith, accompanied by scores of American Legionnaires and twenty wounded veterans from the Walter Reed Hospital, carried a petition bearing a million signatures to Congress, urging the passage of the bill.

More than 100,000 former soldiers will attend the New York State American Legion convention and soldier reunion to be held in Syracuse, according to Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the Navy and chairman of the convention and reunion committees. General Pershing, Admiral Sims and Admiral Wilson will be among the guests of honor.

The Pinedale (Wyo.) American Legion baseball team has its nine regulars and three bench warmers from twelve different States of the Union. When the team takes to the road it does not travel in Pullmans, for the very good reason that Pinedale is 106 miles from the nearest railroad.

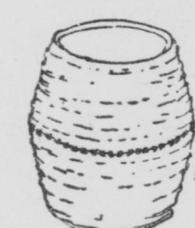
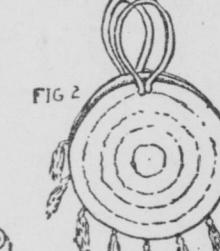
A. H. G. Fokker, whose airplanes were used extensively by the Germans during the war, has come to America and is now cooperating with the American naval designers, according to American Legion information. Experiments in which Fokker is taking an active part are being made at the Government aviation station at Anacostia, D. C.

The membership rolls of the London post of the American Legion show that it has members in twenty-five countries, including ex-service men in such places as Java, China, Egypt, Turkey and British East Africa.

So many ex-service men in Ohio applied for compensation under the State law that the original appropriation fund was exhausted. In order all veterans might receive the payments due them, the American Legion urged Governor Harry L. Davis to call a special session of the Legislature to enact the necessary legislation for additional funds.

The former service men of America, represented by the American Legion, have a deep regard in their hearts for France—for there exists between our two great republics the strength of all bonds, those between men who have fought side by side against a common enemy, and the gift of your wonderful painting, "America," to the American Legion has added those bonds even stronger," wrote Hanford MacNider, national commander of the legion, in a letter of appreciation to Leon René-Mel, painter of the French picture which has just been presented by the French government to the American Legion. The painting is now on exhibition in an Indianapolis art institute and will be placed at legion headquarters some time in the near future.

Old Straw Hats Are Good to Make Pretty Baskets



By DAN BEARD,
National Scout Commissioner.

One of the prettiest of baskets is Fig. 1 and it is very easy to make. In most families some member has a discarded wide-brimmed straw hat which you can transform into an attractive basket. Reeds, willow or rattan, are all good materials for handles, soak three lengths of rattan, or whatever you intend using, until softened, and easy to bend. Have the rattan long enough to form a high braided handle and admit of the loose rattan at each end of the braided handle proper being woven in across each side of the brim and down into and across the crown.

The hat must also be sufficiently damp to allow the handle to cross it and to prevent the straw from breaking. Tie the three lengths of the rattan together where the braided handle begins and braid the straw, again

tying the strands together where the braiding stops, then puncture a succession of holes three in a row, one for each strand, as they must be woven separately through the hat across the path the loose rattan ends are to take one brim and crown.

Weave the loose strands hanging from each end of braided handle in and out of the perforations; then sew them securely in place on bottom of hat crown. Allow the basket to dry, then you can stain or paint it brown or any other color.

With two flat straw tops make a flat ornamental base for light fancy work like tatting (Fig. 2). Sew the two straw disks together leaving an opening at the top (Fig. 2). Attach small bead tassels along the edges as shown in illustration and make the handle of heavy twisted worsted.

With two hat crowns of same size soaked and stretched deeper, make another style of basket and either stain or paint it in patterns, if desired, or have it of all one color. Rip off the flat top of one crown, then sew the bottom edges of the two crowns together and this will give a basket larger at center at top or bottom (Fig. 3).

Tomorrow: Fun With Apples.

maintain our Navy on the same relative footing with England and Japan.

Watching Plans of Japan
Naval officials are watching with interest the naval plans in Japan as a result of her expressed intention of building additional cruisers, submarines and destroyers.

While there is no disposition to question the sincerity of Japan, there are certain phases on this policy that should have a direct bearing on our future plans.

America Out of Running

In the matter of cruisers the American Navy is out of the running in competition with England and Japan, having none now and only ten building, while Japan has seventeen built or contracted for and England forty-five.

Even under her modified program, as outlined recently by Baron Kato, Japan will have a submarine ratio with us of four to five instead of the proposed conference ratio of three to five. In addition she will have the advantage of more modern boats of unknown tonnage, some of them presumably of larger size than ours.

For the first time in its history the United States has a definite naval policy. This was automatically fixed by the treaty.

It is to build enough tonnage to

"Enter, the Flapper"

Begin today this modern Romance of wild youth dancing through passion's flame.

BY ZOE BECKLEY.

Of course, nowadays the Cloven-Hoofed Breeder of Mischief doesn't have to hunt us. Our fast generation hunts him. But if Old Harry were still on his old-fashioned hunt, he would pick just such a night as this, with Peggy Dean's mind wandering from her examination-cram to the telephone.

Deep June, warm and languid, with an enormous, lazy moon flooding the world with blue-silver, brooded temptation to every one indoors. Fourteen stories below, along Riverside drive, sounded musically the call of gliding motor cars.

The dark Hudson was set with jewel lights of river craft. From a smart restaurant, not far off, perched in its green park upon a knoll, whispers of dance music drifted to Peggy's senses.

But under her pliably tipped nose, Gummie's Geometry demanded that she give it her entire mind. If she didn't tomorrow's exam for her senior class would fare badly.

But how easy it would be to turn the head and go to something happy and tingling! Mother was off to a dance at the Yacht Club with whom the brother and his wife, with whom the Deans lived. Peg's dad was dead.

The only person left in the big apartment were two maids and Winnie, her cousin. Winnie, deep in her Geom, was cramming for the same examination.

Small, quiet and homely was Winnie—like a wren against oriole Peggy. Winnie wore sensible clothes. Peggy wore sporty ones. Winnie yawned for bed at half-past 10, at which time Peggy yearned for jazz. Winnie's latest expression was years old. Peg had already discarded "unale-hopper," "necker" and "cake-eater" as six months old, and whisky.

Winnie choked on tobacco-smoke, see what he was doing? With a

would have choked at the first sip from a silver hip-flask, and would rather read George Eliot than Harold Bell Wright and Fannie Hurst.

Peggy did not choke on the occasions when someones poured from a

number.

"Is Bobby there, Mrs. Vanderpool? • • • No? • • • Oh, I see, after the theater—half-past eleven? Well, I wonder if you'd ask him to come around? • • • Oh, no—it's all right—" A tinkle of laughter here—"perfectly all right. It won't be too late • • • I'll expect him. Thanks SO much. Gooey."

(To be Continued.)

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