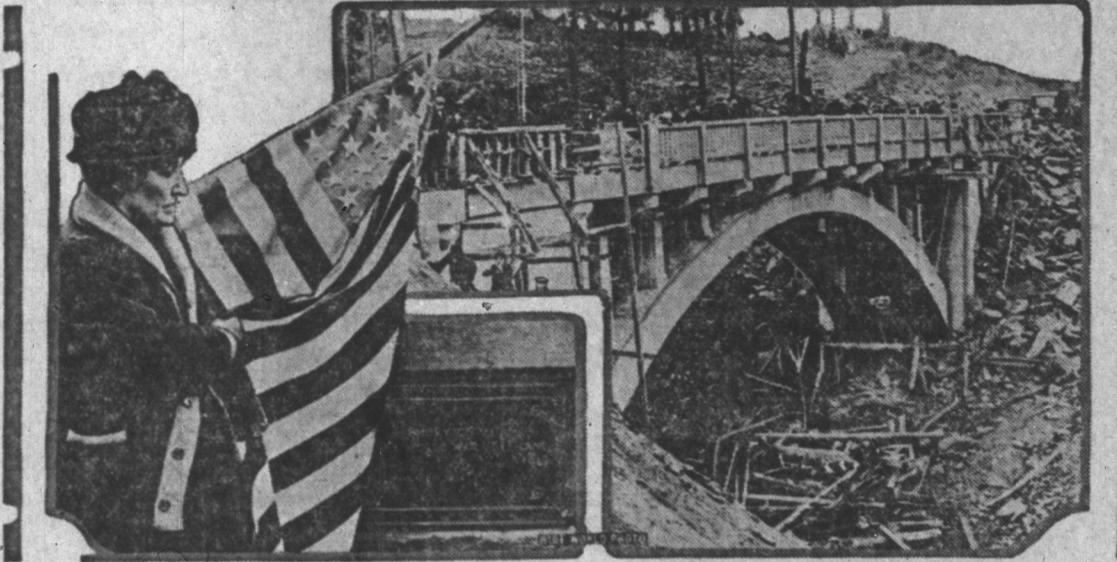


Wives of Senators Capable in Food Matters



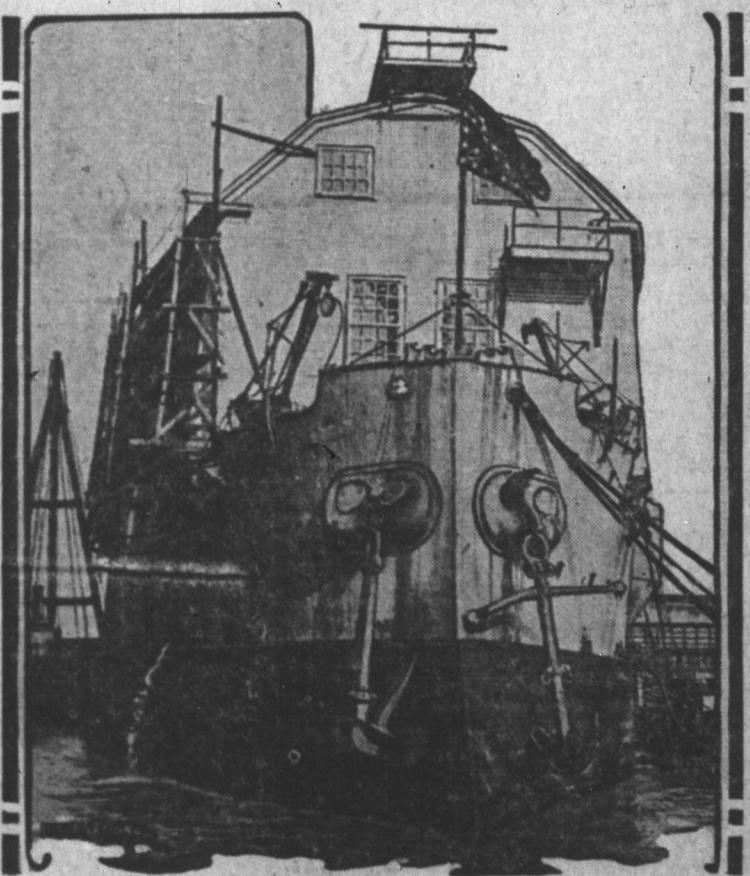
Proving that senators' wives are just average aggressive American women, several of them are shown "pitching in" to prepare the first luncheon given since the opening of congress by the Senate Ladies' Luncheon club. Around the table are Mrs. T. H. Caraway, Mrs. Ralph Cameron, Mrs. W. E. Borah, Mrs. A. A. Jones and Mrs. W. M. Butler.

Bears Name of Georgia's First War Victim



The Roy Head Memorial bridge, across the Testanee river, near Cleveland, Ga., which was dedicated to Roy Head, gunner's mate, who was killed on October 28, 1917, when his ship was torpedoed. He was the first Georgian to make the "supreme sacrifice." His mother, assisting at the exercises, is shown at left.

Illinois to Be Floating Armory



In about two months the battleship Illinois, which was ordered destroyed under the disarmament treaty, will be one of the finest floating armories afloat. The work is being done at the Brooklyn navy yard. The former stately looking battleship already has been stripped of her entire deck rigging.

Memorial for Ma Ferguson's Town



Miss Waldine Tauch, youthful sculptor, is shown here working on the sketch for the proposed war memorial for Temple, Texas, the home town of Governor "Ma" Ferguson. The memorial will be dedicated in honor of the Bell county boys of Texas who served in the World war and has been provided for by the Women's club parliament of Temple.

INTERESTING ITEMS

Louisiana raises more sugar cane than any other state in the Union. The rainfall of the South and Middle West consists of water from the Gulf of Mexico.

A radio receiving set that can be carried in an umbrella is a French invention.

France's smallest concert is a well-known music hall performer, who measures only 2 feet 5 inches.

Fisheries, next to agriculture, are the most important sources of food. By a new method of heating cast iron is rendered so pliable it can be tied into knots.

Recent tests have shown that the "grain side" of a leather belt transmits more power than the flesh side.

To provide fresh water, a sugar refinery on San Francisco bay employs a barge of 500,000 gallons capacity.

RECHRISTENED



Fifth avenue, New York, has just celebrated its one hundredth birthday, and Madge Kennedy, stage and screen star, is here seen rechristening the famous street by smashing a bottle of champagne on Washington arch.

A Double Job

Hub—Well, Roberta, is it church this morning or motoring?

Wife (from boudoir)—I haven't decided yet, dear.

Hub—Well, while you're making up your face please make up our mind.

Well, Well!

Smith—Because it separates the crew of a ship?

Brown—I'll bite. Why?

Smith—Because it separates the waves.

TALES FROM BIG CITIES

Golden Wedding of Santa Fe Pioneers

NEW YORK.—Mr. and Mrs. Willi Spiegelberg celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home, 67 Riverside drive, with a reception in the afternoon and a dinner for their immediate relatives at night. Mr. Spiegelberg, who was eighty years old October 21 last, went to Santa Fe, N. Mex., as a young man, crossing the prairies and mountains in a covered wagon. In the early '60s he was an expert lariat-thrower and could rope a steer and snap out a candle flame with one crack of a blacksnake whip.

Mrs. Spiegelberg, who traveled to Santa Fe alone in an overland coach, as a young bride, to join her husband, was the thirteenth American-born woman in Santa Fe at the time, and in the days of re-education following the Civil war she entertained Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, and often danced with Gen. William T. Sherman and Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, who came to Santa Fe to inspect the military department of New Mexico.

At a dance given in honor of General Sherman, all the young women stood in line waiting their turn to kiss him.

"But my husband would not allow me to kiss the general," Mrs. Spiegel-

berg said in reviving old-time memories. She said that General Sherman told her once while they were dancing that "War was hell" and she has since wondered, since the expression became famous, if this was the first time he said it.

The Indians were on the warpath when Mr. Spiegelberg went West to join his older brother, S. J. Spiegelberg, who had established a store in Santa Fe in 1846, selling everything from a pin to a piano. Later he was admitted as a partner in the firm with his six brothers.

Arriving in New York in 1859 on the steamer Vanderbilt as a boy of sixteen, Mr. Spiegelberg traveled by rail to St. Louis, thence by steamboat up the Missouri to Kansas City, which had only 1,500 inhabitants. Here he joined the mule train of prairie schooners conveying merchandise to his brother's store. After 40 days on the trail, with thousands of buffaloes and Indians on every side, and heavily armed outriders to protect the train, he arrived in Santa Fe.

In 1861 he made another trip along the old trail from Kansas City, which had become the terminus of the railroad, with a friend, in a buggy drawn by two government mules.

Who Said Friday Was an Unlucky Day?

DENVER.—"Dancing is a pure and holy gift of God which seeks normal expression. It sooner or later must be studied by the church."

Strongly entrenched in this theory and in the belief that "There is good in dancing," Rev. David H. Fouse, pastor of the Seventeenth Avenue Community church, East Seventeenth avenue and Emerson street, announced that classes of instruction in modern ballroom dancing would be conducted in his church every Friday evening.

Certain denominations have permitted dancing in the church building, but it is believed this is the first class of instruction in modern dance steps to be inaugurated in Denver. Despite the fact that it betokens a far cry from the hereditary stand of the church in regard to dancing, Rev. Mr. Fouse, however, declared he did not see in his action anything of a revolutionary nature, but that it was, instead, merely the application of the principles of "that recognized Christian philosopher who said, 'Be not

overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.'"

In consequence of this belief, the dancing classes have been instituted under the direction of Miss Katherine Nathan and under the personal supervision of the pastor.

In speaking of this changed attitude of the church toward the dance, Rev. Mr. Fouse said:

"With no discrimination and with blind prejudice, the religionists quite generally and consistently have denounced the dance and every form of its organization. In the face of this opposition, it remains today with more devotees than ever before.

"There is no defense to be offered for the grossly sensual forms it has taken nor of the leprosy vice companions which it has attached to itself. When, however, we unite in a sympathetic scrutiny of the dance, we shall discover it to be a pure and holy gift of God, which seeks normal expression. When the church becomes the agency by which this good impulse of man is led into full and free manifestation, it becomes a savior to millions."

Chicagoan Finds Milwaukee Is Different

MILWAUKEE.—"Stay away from this man's town. They don't think any more of giving you life than a Chicago judge would of slapping on a \$5 fine."

This was the message Edward Kadetz, "chisel burglar," sent out to his Chicago brethren while he waited in the county jail to be transferred to Waupun to begin serving a sentence of eight years imposed by Municipal Judge George A. Shaughnessy.

"Eight years is an awful jolt when you figure that in Chicago you would get about five and costs for the same thing," Kadetz commented sorrowfully. "I didn't know Milwaukee was so tough, or I would have stayed in Chicago."

"After you are arrested in Chicago you have to be booked. Then they give you a police court hearing.

"At this time they fix your bail, and that usually means you are through with your trouble as far as sitting in jail is concerned. There are always a lot of professional bondsmen hanging around the court

to fix you up. But if you don't want to go to that expense you can get some friend to put up a 'straw' bail.

"In the meantime you are out until the grand jury meets. Sometimes this is four or five months later. The grand jury is always overloaded with cases and unless somebody pushes your case the chances are that you are not indicted.

"But, even if you are indicted, your lawyer can always keep having the case continued from week to week, and finally the case is either thrown out of court or dismissed with a small fine.

"In Milwaukee it's different. There's no grand jury here and your trial comes up a few days after your arrest. All you can do is plead guilty and take your medicine."

Twice Kadetz was arrested in Chicago on charges similar to that on which he was sentenced here. In each case he was fined \$1.

He was arrested here, charged with breaking into several homes with the aid of a chisel. Within five days he was convicted and sentenced.

Grief for Loved Husband Kills Widow

BROOKLYN.—Nine years of idyllic life—a period unexpectedly ended by the death of her husband left Mrs. Florence Dunstan nothing to live for, and she died because the world was too lonely. Memories tugged day after day, bringing a grief that nothing here could assuage, and though the medical report at St. John's hospital, Brooklyn, attributed her death to gastro-enteritis, her doctor and family admitted the real agent of death was sorrow.

Mrs. Dunstan, thirty-six years old, had always been eager for the new experiences that each day brought, but these characteristics left her the day her husband died, December 22, 1923. Christmas—a day that had always meant so much to the adventurous, care-free couple—came while the pain of desolation was still acute, and added to the depression which Mrs. Dunstan could not throw off.

It was living through that first Christmas in nine that she had passed without the happy comradeship of her husband, Eugene, that be-

gan the gradual decline that ended in death. Her sister, Mrs. John L. Barker, insisted that the bereaved woman live with her at Hollis, Queens. A new environment, she believed, she could eventually temper the widow's sorrow.

The change was made, but it brought not even a flickering of joy to Mrs. Dunstan. Everything her relatives dreamed might buoy her up was used, but everything was futile. From the dawn of that Christmas day alone she refused to eat anything.

Finally, Mrs. Barker sent for a doctor, but all he could do was treat Mrs. Dunstan for the emaciation that fasting had brought.

Mrs. Dunstan was taken to St. John's hospital in the hope that some one in the institution could induce her to eat. But none could. She still smiled a refusal at the arguments and prayers of doctors and friends.

She died, smiling at her friends as she closed her eyes, hopeful for the gratification of the only desire she knew for 11 months.

And Such Is Life in the Large Cities

CHICAGO.—The *hobos* have moved from lower West Madison street to Grand boulevard.

They will stop no more on the dirty floors of the flop houses, but on real beds between sheets as white as their own soiled linen and their now calloused consciences once must have been.

It seems that the lessees of the Granville hotel, Thirty-eighth street and Grand boulevard, grew weary at last of the police interference to which they have long been subjected. So Messrs. Abe Kess, Michael Hoffman, Phil Denman and Sol Stern, the lessees, said to one another: "We will give the place to the *hobos*."

And they did.

It was a gala occasion, with Dr. Ben Reitman, himself a reformed *hobo*, to speak, in charge, and all the *hobo* celebrities present. There was music and singing. Reggie Roberts, well acquainted in many a public institution, led in song.

And then everybody joined in the *hobos*' national anthem, "Hallelujah,"

I'm a *Bum*," and Dr. Ben Reitman gave them a talk.

Police and commissioners committees were formed as soon as the business meeting which followed the dedication exercises got into session. The former is to "police up the place" after the manner of the army and keep it immaculate. The commissioners committee is to canvass the neighborhood, call on the neighbors, via the back door.

The lessees say their lease runs until a year from next May and that the hotel until then will remain the property of the wanderers. They will be asked only to help keep everything clean. They will be given coffee and rolls in the morning and soup at night. The hotel men say they are

But Assistant State's Attorney Peska says the lessees gave way to the sudden burst of altruism because they had to do something in the face of threatened proceedings by the owner to close the hotel for a year on the grounds that it was used for immoral purposes.

"My Thanks to All the Fine Americans Who Made My Stay So Happy"

By PRINCE OF WALES, at American Society in London.

TONIGHT'S invitation sets the seal on my visit to America. I am again sampling that greatest of all America's marvelous home products—the American blend of hospitality and friendliness. I feel tonight as if I were back in America. I feel that if I looked out the window I'd see again the Woolworth building or the dazzling Wrigley twins.

If you read the papers, especially American papers, at all regularly, you know more about my stay in America than I do myself. Things seem to have happened to me which I don't remember at all. But I brought back enough happy memories to last a lifetime.

The first thing after landing I met President and Mrs. Coolidge at the White House, which got me all set for my stay in America. I attended polo matches. My recollection of the polo tournament is not of scores, but of two splendid teams of sportsmen who fought two great battles, and they were battles, from the start to the finish. I also like to recall the generous spirited American crowd which applauded good plays, whether made by Britons or Americans.

I had an interesting visit to Chicago and Detroit. Chicago is the city where they take live pigs and turn them into little bits. Detroit is a city where they take little bits and turn them into live automobiles. I do not know which is the better system, but I do know that I was never treated more kindly than in Chicago and Detroit.

I don't believe Columbus arrived with anything like the pleasurable anticipation I did or that he saw Sandy Hook fade on the horizon with anything like the regret I had, or the wish I have to see it loom up again.

The United States has much to teach England. I hope I get another glimpse at America some time. I want by my speech tonight to send my thanks to all the fine Americans who made my stay there so happy.

Physicians Think Moist Climate More Healthful Than Is a Dry One

By HENRY J. COX, U. S. Weather Bureau.

In different portions of the country the relative humidity of the atmosphere differs greatly. It is high on the Pacific and Gulf coasts, low in the desert regions, and intermediate in other parts of the country. For instance, Jacksonville, Fla., has an average relative humidity in summer of 82 per cent; New York and Chicago, 73 per cent, and Yuma, Ariz., 43 per cent.

Until recently it has generally been believed that a dry climate is more healthful than a moist one, but at present many investigators, physicians, are concluding that, except for tubercular cases, a moist climate is the more healthful. Statistics show that a clear dry climate which remains "ideal" the year round is not to be preferred to one with wide fluctuations.

It is the changeable climate such as Chicago enjoys—good, bad and indifferent weather—that prevents monotony; and bad weather makes us appreciate the good.

Not Increase in the Quantity of Human Beings So Much as Quality

By HAVELOCK ELLIS, in Pictorial Review.

The association of men and women in those affairs of the mind and spirit which make up civilization is aided, we are beginning to see, by another great fact which the world is now facing. That is, that while the central functions of life radiating from maternity must ever be the chief occupation of the majority of women, yet reproduction has ceased to have the urgent importance for mankind which it once possessed.

Among small tribes and primitive peoples, to increase and multiply often seemed the most imperative duty. All the more so as many of their offspring perished in infancy. A radical change in our views on this subject is taking place.

It is not an increase in the quantity of human beings that the world any longer needs, but an increase in their quality and a greater care in breeding those that are reproduced. Parenthood is no longer a mere animal instinct to be fulfilled ignorantly, but an art and a science, a sacred function, to be assumed deliberately by the fitting people at the fitting time.

Women to Be Heads of Their Families and Marriage to Be Eliminated

By CLARENCE DARROW, Chicago Lawyer.

Society eventually will work out a system whereby women will be the heads of their families and the practice of marriage will be eliminated. It is only preachers and religions which say the family is the foundation of society.

What is a family? Whether children of the same mother have the same father is not an important matter, so long as they are of the right kind of fathers. Heredity and environment make the child, and the latter is most important, to my mind. Mating is no less right because words are said by a preacher. In time children will come to be looked upon as assets, rather than liabilities.

Certainly birth control should be a part of woman's knowledge, but as a solution of crime it could be used only as a temporary and local remedy. Probably the practice would eliminate some causes of crime, as it is the poor that have the large families, and it is poverty that is one of the causes of crime.

Nowadays a Girl Makes No Secret of the Fact She Is Helping Nature

By MRS. THOMAS WHIPPEEN, in Baltimore Sun.

It seems to me our young folks today are more honest than those who lived when I was a young lady. Take the matter of make-up, for instance. In those days the belles of the time put coloring on their cheeks, darkened their eyebrows and often added a touch of ruby to their lips. But they would not dream of letting their suitors know they did this! For all that they ever confessed otherwise, their cheeks were natural roses, their lips like the cherry itself,