

HOUSE OF ASTOR LEFT IN PECULIAR POSITION

New York, April 22.—The House of Astor has been left in a most peculiar position by the Titanic disaster.

The titular head of the house now is Vincent Astor, a boy of 21.

But Vincent will have two women to guide him in the management of his vast fortune.

One is Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, his mother, and the divorced wife of the multi-millionaire who died a hero on the Titanic.

The other is Mrs. Madeline Force Astor, the young girl whose marriage to Astor created such a furore over the length and breadth of America.

Not the least peculiar part of it is that it was common report before the engagement of Colonel John Jacob Astor to Madeleine Force that Vincent Astor was in love with her.

Also, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, the boy's mother, is coming back to America from England on an early boat. That was announced today.

Mrs. Ava Willing Astor and Mrs. Madeleine Force Astor never have met.

Vincent Astor may have to choose between his mother, and the stepmother whom he once was reported to love.

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Where He Would Fall.

One day my little cousin came in from his play and asked his mother, "Mamma, where would I fall if I fell in love?" His mother told him to go on out to play.

THE PRICE THAT'S PAID

After decades of labor and experiment, a machine is perfected that seems bound to revolutionize traffic and transportation to a remarkable extent. It will pull more than two teams of horses can stir. It will rush up steep hills easily. It will carry people across country at speed far in excess to ordinary needs. It is an invention of the highest use and convenience. But—

"Go to the automobile races today. See Dare-Devil Jones annihilate Time. Records to be beaten!"

Thousands of people surround the race course. A bolt breaks, or a tire bursts, or Dare-Devil Jones' machine skids. Five spectators die, ten are maimed for life, and the bones and flesh of Jones are ground into small souvenirs. Great meeting! Great sport!

A Wright or a Curtiss gets up a flying machine. It is the beginning of man's conquest of the air. It is a gigantic stride in human ingenuity and progress. But—

"See the flyers at Dominguez Field today! Death-defying stunts by The Bad Boy of the Air. Spirals, glides, figure eights a mile high in the air!"

Tens of thousands of people crowd Dominguez Field. The Bad Boy falls 5,280 feet and lies a mass of lifeless pulp at the feet of his mother, or wife. Great show! Everyone of the tens of thousands tells with pride how he or she saw that awful finish.

The greatest of all steamships