

tank, paddling distance in 2:43 2-5.

Jack Dillon easily outpointed Billy Miske in a ten-round fight at Minneapolis. The battle was fairly fast.

Hal Stewart of Ft. Wayne knocked out Patsy Drouillard in the 14th round at Dayton, O. The Canadian made a game fight.

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**AUTHOR MAY LAND IN U. S. WAR
DEPARTMENT JOB**



Meredith Nicholson

He is one of the men who put the lit in Indiana literature, but if he lists to the call of politics Meredith Nicholson will give up writing best sellers to become ass't sec'y of war. Sec'y Baker has offered him the job, it is said.

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**HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX CO.
AND EMPLOYEES AGREE AGAIN**

The agreement between the employees and bosses at the Hart, Schaffner & Marx plant was renewed yesterday. Despite rumors that the firm would refuse to give workers the same terms that they have had, the

plan was continued for three years on practically the same terms as the last one.

It provides payment on piecework, a sort of a minimum wage, arbitration of disputes and a preferential shop. This gives members of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers' union the first chance at jobs in the place, although if no union men are available non-union workers may be hired.

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**JUDGE WAS GUARDING AGAINST
THE SEVENTH SLAYING**

Walter Cahen, colored, has his troubles. He has been a poet and was laid off to rest his right eye, the left one being without sight. Violet, his wife, was so inconsiderate as to have been hauled into the court of domestic relations charged with non-support and threatening her with a gun.

"Ah got dat gun foh her," said Walter, "so's she could use it on bug-lahs."

"And then you presented it to her with the muzzle end forward," said Ass't State's Att'y Quirke.

"No, sah, nothin' like that. She done go away a whole week and she say she not comin' home 'cause she need carfare and I go to the police and no one know where she is."

"Ah had to git up and git," said Violet. "Dat man am cruel, judge. Ah go to bed and he wakes me say at midnight and he starts chewin' the rag and gets himself all excited, so ah have to get up to listen to him, and he gets dat gun and says: 'Ah got a mind to kill you right now,' and ah cain't live with him. It ain't no wise possible. Ah done been cruelly treated 'most three months. He's a gambler."

"Been six murders in that neighborhood this winter," said the police officer.

"We'll guard against the seventh," ruled Judge Newcomer. "Six months in the Bridewell; rockpile."