

PREDICT NO TROUBLE OVER CALLING "MOTHER" JONES

Trinidad, Col., Feb. 18.—There will be no clash of authority between the state of Colorado and the congress of the U. S. over the request that "Mother" Jones be subpoenaed as witness before congressional committee investigating the coal strike.

Believing that the military authorities might not produce "Mother" Jones, who is a military prisoner at San Rafael, Chairman Foster telegraphed Gov. Ammons asking him if he would direct military authorities to bring Mother Jones before the committee. The governor replied:

"We will obey your wishes, but prefer that you subpoena her after you return to Denver to see her at hospital to avoid possibility of trouble. Letter follows."

Chairman Foster indicated that the committee would not decide whether to call Mrs. Jones until he receives the letter from Gov. Ammons.

TWO MONTHS AFTER XMAS

Here it is, not a great while past Christmas, and how much of the Christmas spirit remains at work in your system?

It takes a very little, oh, so very little, to make a child happy. A flower, a candy, a penny toy will do it if love go with the gift. For the mind of a child isn't moved by the gift itself, but by what its imagination can make of it. And when love prompts, the imagination simply needs a starting point; given that, it will gild its own dreams.

So it isn't the expense that excuses neglect to make the spirit of Christmas—the spirit of love, which is unselfishness—permanent throughout the year.

What excuse have you, if not the excuse of carelessness?

"Is yours a select neighborhood?" "I should say it was. On one block we've six limousines, four Pekinese pups and one baby carriage."—Judge.

GIRL DIVES RECORD DISTANCE IN PALM BEACH CASINO



Fredericka A. Hoyt.

Palm Beach, Fla.—One of the most daring feats performed here by a woman in the last 20 years was the diving of pretty 19-year-old Fredericka A. Hoyt of New York and Philadelphia, from the top of the Casino into the pool below, a distance of 18 feet. Miss Hoyt is shown here riding on the handle bars of a bicycle, propelled by young William J. Connors, Jr. son of "Fingy" Connors of New York.