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BY FRANK P. MACLENNAN

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Frederick J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C.

Recently there has been an outbreak of bank robberies thruout the country. Many thousands of dollars in liberty bonds and war savings stamps have been stolen. This has caused the treasury department at Washington to urge holders of these securities to register them. It is set forth that then they are more easily traced if lost or stolen than a missing freight car. No robber can realize on them for he must present them for sale redemption and be identified as their proper owner. Even if he destroy them or throw them away, the real owner is protected from loss and can have new ones issued in their place by taking the proper steps. They also are immune from loss by fire, theft or accident. Many persons have been deterred from registering these government securities by the amount of red tape involved in making the transfers. Simplification of the process might encourage them to follow the treasury's suggestions.

England is manifesting opposition to the French advance into Germany. France is criticising the British occupation of Constantinople. Japan's action in taking possession of Vladivostok so far remains unprotested, but indications are strong that ultimately there will be a big fight over the spoils among the victors in the Great War unless everybody shall become resigned to permitting England and Japan to take what they want and France and Italy will be content with what the others will let them have.

Livestock men who shipped cattle to Sioux City on account of the switchmen's strike at Chicago glutted the market and are reported to have lost money. Their misfortunes probably will be charged to the big packers.

Howat, who was placed in jail to remain until willing to testify before the industrial court, is out. What is the benefit derived from a court's power to imprison a man for contempt if he be not kept there until purged? Instead of appearing in court Howat has resumed active charge of the strike. The ways of the law are peculiar and past the understanding of the average citizen.

THE OVERALL MOVEMENT.

The overall movement, which sprang into existence last week, is sweeping over the country like a prairie fire. Probably it will continue until the dealers' stocks on hand become exhausted or the price become prohibitive. The game of "follow your leader" is just as popular as ever it was.

Apparently the campaign to bring about the donning of overalls by the male population was launched for the purpose of forcing a reduction in the price of other styles of clothes. That it will succeed in doing this is open to much doubt for it is based on the theory that there is profiteering in clothing, while no evidence has been produced to show that there is such profiteering or that clothing prices are out of proportion to the prices of other things.

It is true that a suit of clothes which could have been bought in 1915 for $25 now commands a price of approximately $60, but it requires fewer bushels of corn or wheat and fewer hours of labor to buy the $60 suit than it did to buy the $25 one.

But the question often is heard: If there be no profiteering how is it that dealers and manufacturers are making so much money? The answer to this is that they are doing a greater volume of business measured in dollars but not in the goods handled.

To illustrate: Let us suppose a clothing merchant's sales for the year 1915 amounted to $100,000 on which he made a net profit of 8 per cent, since that is what the government permits. His net profit would be $8,000. Then in 1919 he might do a business amounting to $225,000 without selling an increased number of articles, owing to increased costs all along the line. Eight per cent on this amount of sales would swell his profits to $18,200. But can this be called profiteering when the rate is not increased and is not above that considered fair by the government?

However, there appears to be no ground for serious objection to everybody's wearing overalls except that the habit may increase the cost of these useful garments to the men who actually need them.

TAXING ADVERTISING.

A bill has been introduced in congress which reads: "From and after the passage of this act there shall be levied, assessed, collected, and paid by the advertiser upon all advertisements in any book, magazine or newspaper having a circulation of five thousand or more, pamphlet or other publication entering the United States mails a tax equivalent to 10 per centum of the sum usually charged by the publishers of such book, magazine, newspaper, pamphlet, or other publication for such advertising matter."

It is characterized by the Buffalo News as "the most dangerous measure that has made its appearance in congress in many a day," and probably every publisher in the country will agree.

The effect of such a law would be to lay another tax on the consumer and to retard production. Money spent in advertising represents an investment for the expansion of trade, an investment in whose returns everybody shares. Reduce advertising and you reduce sales. It means fewer clerks; it means fewer workmen, as the demand for a product is reduced. Good advertising is good salesmanship.

"Advertising is no more than mass selling," says Printers' Ink. "It is one of the instruments by which sales are made. Nearly all of the false economic reasoning on the subject of advertising is due to the fact that people will persist in regarding advertising as a thing apart from selling. And since all effort that is exerted in getting the products from the manufacturer to the consumer is part of the distributing or selling process, it will be readily seen how impossible it would be to segregate any part of this effort and accurately label it 'advertising.'"

The bill is vicious. If it were given force, trade in America would suffer a reduction which would materially impair national finances. There is such a thing as taxing business to death. No more effective means of accomplishing that end could be found than the enactment of this bill.

Such a tax would increase the cost of doing business, already too high, for the public would, in the end, pay the tax. Advertising has proved itself an economic force. Thru advertising, the cost of distribution is lowered. It takes the place of salesmen. Advertising is marketing. It saves time and money.

The bill should never be permitted to leave the committee room.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

BY LEE PAPE.

I had a peece of wood and I wunted to make it square insted of oblong, and I asked pop to loan me his pen nife 7 times in vane, and I asked him the 8th time and he loaned it to me on account of proberly being wore out saying No the ferst 7 times.

Being a 2 blade pen nife with one big blade and one little one, and I opened the big one and started to cut the peece of wood, being a mutch harder peece than wat it looked frum the outside, and all of a suddin wat did the blade do but brake rite in half, half sticking in the wood and half staying on the pen nife ware it belonged.

G wiz, gosh, I thwat. And I quick closed wat was left of the big blade and opened the little one, and pritty soon I sed to pop, This little blades a pritty good of a blade, aint it, pop.

Its not neerly as good as the big one, sed pop keeping on smoaking and reeding the sporting page.

Yes sir, pop, its better, I sed.

How dare you conterdick me in that manner, I say the big blade is the ony good blade in the nife, sed pop.

Well maybe it used to be, pop, I sed.

Used to be your eye, it is rite now, hang it, sed pop, and I sed, Well G, gosh, pop, how can it be wen its broak in half?

Wat? sed pop loud as enything, and I sed, Yes, sir, this woods as hard as enything, do you think if I got the other half out it could be glued on again, pop?

Come over heer, sed pop. Wich I did, and pop took his slipper off and put it on me, but not on my foot and not easy.

Questions—Answers

Q. What was the policy of the government with respect to the pay of women in industry during the war?—H. L. M.

A. Principles and policies of the national war labor contain this definition: "If it shall become necessary to employ women on work ordinarily performed by men, they must be allowed equal pay for equal work, and must not be allotted tasks disproportionate to their strength."

Q. What is the purpose of a passport?—M. V. L.

A. A passport is given for the protection of citizens when traveling in foregn countries.

Q. Has the District of Columbia as many inhabitants as any one of the states?—H. H.

A. The District embraces only sixty square miles of land surface, yet it has a larger population than Delaware, Wyoming, Nevada, Idaho, or New Mexico.

Q. What do the colors of the American flag stand for?—A. A. N.

A. The continental congress has bequeathe the follow actual definition of the meaning of the, red, white, and blue of the flag: white signifies purity and innocence; red, hardiness and valor; blue signifies vigilance perseverance and justice.

Q. With the tractor introduced into agriculture, is the numbber of mules used decreasing?—E. L. C.

A. In spite of the fact that the motor is being used, the number of mules in the United States has increased. In 1910, there were about four and a half million, while in 1919 there were about five million.

Evening Story

The Man on Smoky Top.

BY H. LOUIS RAYBOLD.

"Think you'll manage all right?" asked the old warden as he shook hands with young Maynard.

"Sure thing," replied the latter. "Good-by and thanks." Shouldering his pack, he turned away up the pine-scented trail.

The old man looked after him doubtfully. During his long career as warden in this little corner of the Adirondacks many men of many types had he sent up that winding path to stay from May until October, but never before so well-set-up, so handsome a youth, and one so obviously capable of holding down a far harder job than that of ranger on old Smoky Top.

Some time later, arrived at the summit, Sperry Maynard threw down his pack at the door of a small shanty set in a cleared space a few hundred feet square. Adjacent to it was a sort of a platform on the top of four poles, evidently a lookout. On one of the poles was fastened a telephone box, an incongruous object in the wilderness, but necessary in the performance of his duties.

So this was to be his home for five months! Sperry sat down upon his duffle and gave himself up to eating the last of his sandwiches and reviewing the circumstances which had brought him here.

Briefly—it was ennui and disillusionment. With more money to spend than he had known what to do with, and with a generosity which made him an easy victim of his associates, he had led a spectacular career at college. Then his father had died, increasing his already absurd income.

But he was ridden for a fall from the quarter in which he least expected it. He believed his two best friends to be his roommate and the girl he was as good as engaged to. Coming to his rooms suddenly during the prom festivities he had surprised them in unequivocal lovemaking, while ostensibly having tea.

Sperry had left the room, the campus, the town. In sudden revulsion had hunted up an old friend of his father's and asked for a job, only stipulating that it be out of doors and away from the world.

As a result, here he was, the Smoky Top ranger, whose one duty was to sweep the horizon with high-powered glasses and by means of the telephone to report any fires to the fire wardens below.

As May melted into June and June into July, Sperry grew accustomed to his monotonous solitude. At times, however, intense longings for the pleasures and companionships of civilization seized him.

It was just after such a period that a gay party of men and women from the hotel on the lake below climbed to his shanty. First came a portly, middle-aged man, puffing considerably; then a younger man, followed by three ladies, two of whom were unmistakably past the bloom of youth. The third brought up the rear, and at first Sperry did not notice her. Then as he caught a glimpse of the beautiful face beneath the soft sport hat, he paled beneath his tan. But on the girl's part there was no trace of recognition.

"I say," said the elderly gentleman, "do you have many fires?"

Sperry managed a reply. "Sometimes one a day. Again, not a sign of one for weeks."

"What would you do if you were surrounded here?" This question was from the older woman. Perpetual asking of it from other tourists had given Sperry a ready answer. "Probably be killed," he said cheerfully. He always had the feeling that such a response gave the proper touch of romance to his situation which they demanded.

"Oh," said the girl softly, the brown eyes wide with horror. Sperry could see now that the resemblance to another, at first so striking, was really only intermittent as her expression changed.

Long after their departure Sperry thought of his visitors, particularly of the girl and the young man. Were they engaged or, possibly, married?

A week later they came again, with variations in the personnel of the party, but still the same couple. This time Sperry deliberately, yet unostentatiously made conversation with her.

Just before they left the girl said suddenly, "I am coming up again." That was all, but the knowledge was a bright gleam in the dull monotony of his lonely days.

Many times she came and always with the personable youth, who seemed to have established himself as the girl's bodyguard. Little by little Sperry learned that she was staying with friends; that she was not married; that her name was Barbara. And Sperry, who had thought he was done with love at twenty-three, presently reached the stage where his first waking thought was, "Will she come today?"

Then came the long dry spell of late August. Sperry was kept busy reporting fires. The very air became yellow with smoke haze, and for days at a time the lake below was not visible.

One morning Sperry paused in the act of chopping down a dead tree to sniff the air. Certainly the atmosphere was unusually acrid. A glance thru the glasses reported nothing, yet Sperry had a feeling that the fire was not far away.

Running down the trail, he observed that the density of the smoke was increasing. Coming out on a little knoll, he saw an opaque cloud of smoke settled on an adjacent shoulder of the mountain. Here and there it was shot with flame.

His trained eye, however, saw that the wind was taking it away from the summit, and that it would probably burn itself out when it reached the edge of the cliff. Returning, he reported the fire to the warden.

Late that afternoon Sperry sat smoking an old pipe. Suddenly he heard a rustle on the trail behind him. Turning, he waited. Was it a deer or had some one been foolish enough to climb the mountain, menaced as it was by fire?

Thunderstruck, he gazed at the girl who stumbled toward him. Her wealth of hair tumbling about her shoulders, her expression one of relief tinged with embarrassment, Barbara advanced, a most intriguing figure in boyish knickerbockers and gray flannel blouse.

"I was riding," she explained, "and I saw the summit was all smoky, and I wondered——" she broke off in confusion.

"You came up here to see if—if everything was all right?"

She nodded.

"Why, that was—well, awfully good of you," said Sperry gratefully.

She turned to go. She was beginning to feel, as well as he, the unusualness of th situation. "I left my horse at the foot of the trail," she volunteered. "I am going home tomorrow."

His heart sank. "I am sorry to hear that. Your visits up here have meant—well, more than I could make you understand. I had gotten out of touch with the world, and came up here to forget many things."

"Was one of them my sister Evelyn?" she asked calmly.

Sperry turned in amazement. So that was where the resemblance came from. "How did you know?" he demanded.

"Oh, I always used to examine the pictures of good-looking men she kept on her dresser. And I picked up stray bits here and there which led me to think she hadn't closed you quite right. But tell me, do you still think of her?" she asked wistfully. "You know, she's married."

"Quite the contrary," said Sperry slowly. "The mountain winds have swept away her memory along with many other things. And their blows have brought me a wonderful dream girl. When they rustle in the grass, I imagine it is the stir of her dress, and when they whisper in the pines I play I am listening to her dear voice." The man waited, telling her with his eyes what he did not dare put into words.

Shyly Barbara laid a slim young hand on his arm. "Sperry Maynard," she said softly, "years ago I fell in love with your picture, and when I saw you for the first time up here and recognized you, I knew you were much nicer even than your photograph!"

"Do you mean—Barbara!" and on the word his arms were about her.

A little later, when he had taken her down to her horse, he gave her the last kiss before the temporary separation. "I hoped to find myself on old Smoky Top," he whispered; "I little dreamed I would find you!"

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Dorothy Dix Talks

BY DOROTHY DIX
World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

But the Blame Where It Belongs—1.

The greatest heroes in this world are not those who have the courage to look unafraid into the bright face of danger, or who march undaunted into the hell of battle. Those who deserve to have their chests covered with decorations of valor are the men and women who are brave enough to look into their own souls and have the grit and nerve to recognize their own weaknesses and fight with them.

It takes more courage than most of us possess to do this. When we are called upon to go over the top and wrestle, hand to hand, with our pet sins we turn coward, and quit cold. We have not the backbone it requires to stand up and meet the enemy squarely, and admit to ourselves that the fault is ours.

It is so much easier to cry "Kamarad! Kamarad!" and throw up our hands than it is to say "Mea Culpa!" It is so much more soothing to our vanity to say that we were trapped, betrayed, gassed, outnumbered than it is to admit that we simply funked. Yet in this camouflaging of our weaknesses we let down a perpetual barrage that we never break thru between ourselves and improvement. It is because we shut our eyes to the real cause of our failures that we never succeed. Heredity, adverse circumstances, lack of opportunity, jealousy, these are all excuses with which we dope our vanity into making us believe that fate was against us, and that we are not to be blamed for not having made anything of our lives.

We will not put the blame where it belongs—on our own lack of energy, or our self indulgence, or our flabbiness of will, or our selfishness, or high temper, or uncontrolled appetites; and so we go on failing, and failing, and whining over our ill-luck, when we might change the luck and turn defeat into victory if only we had the nerve to just once blame the right party for our misfortunes.

Perhaps this is the difference between the wise man and the fool, between the success and the failure. All of us make mistakes, but the wise man admits his error to himself and, profiting by it, goes on to success, while the fool blames his failure on everyone in the universe but himself, and goes on failing to the end of the chapter.

Take the drunkard, for instance. Did you ever know a sot who didn't weep into his glass, and tell you that he is the poor unfortunate victim of heredity, and it is in his blood to crave alcohol and that he cannot help himself? Or else he has been driven to drink by domestic unhappiness? Has he had a shrew of a wife from whom he took refuge in a saloon, or he has lost a dearly beloved wife for whose death he is consoling himself in liquor.

Dorothy Dix

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The Woman Who Loved—and Earned

A Modern Story of Home and Business
By JANE PHELPS

GERRY TRIES HOUSEKEEPING.

CHAPTER 85.

I crossed the room and laid my hand on Robert's shoulder.

"What is it, dear?"

"Nerves, I guess," he raised his head and a defiant look came into his eyes, replacing the tears which he wiped away. "I beg your pardon, Gerry. After your planning to take your vacation doing something you hate to do because you can't afford to go away for the rest you need it isn't very square in me to let you see that I am weak and silly."

"What makes you say I am doing something I hate to do?" I asked. "Don't I know how you loathe anything like housework. And you haven't room in this little coop for a maid."

"A maid—here!" We both laughed and the tension was relieved.

Before we retired, I fixed some sandwiches of bread and cheese, and we grew quite hilarious over our first supper in anything like a home.

In the morning I cooked a nice breakfast. Fortunately, I knew how to make a good cup of coffee, and we had some of the fruit Mary had used as a center piece for the table, eggs, and crisp brown toast. Even I had to own that it tasted quite different from Mrs. Lane's coffee and toast.

"You're a great cook, Gerry," was all Robert said, but he ate more heartily than he had for months. When he kissed me good-bye, he said:

"I'll be home early," then hurried away before I could answer.

All day I thought of him as he was the night before when I returned after seeing Mary and Gardner Kenyon out. What did it mean? Was it simply nerves as he had said, or had something happened of which I knew nothing?

Naturally now my thoughts turned to Marion Hovey. Had he learned to care so much for her that the thought of keeping house even in this crude way with another was painful? Her declaration that she loved Robert, and that I was unworthy of him, had rankled constantly.

I shopped a little, for necessary food, going to the stores Mary had patronized in the neighborhood. I spent an hour before I went out studying the cook book which had been one of Mary's first purchases. I decided not to attempt anything elaborate, so purchased steak, potatoes, which I would bake, some rice for a pudding—I had noticed a recipe for "Mother's Old-fashioned Rice Pudding" which read simply. I would try it. Then I bought some rolls—I would heat them both for dinner and for breakfast—Robert was very fond of hot bread.

I had cleaned the little place before I went out. There was really very little to do as Mary had left it immaculate. I made my pudding, got myself a bite of lunch, and then wondered what I should do with myself until time to get dinner. Thoughts of the shop came to me. I wondered who was waiting on my customers, and if they would make a fuss because I was not there. I had a large clientele, women whom I had waited upon, and pleased for years. I hoped Mary would take them.

I studied the cook book an hour; then, unable to endure the inactivity longer, I went for a walk in the park.

"Well, how goes it?" It was Gardner Kenyon's voice. He was almost breathless, he had hurried so to catch up with me.

"Oh, beautifully. We had a lovely breakfast. Then I marketed. But this afternoon I had nothing to do, so I came out for a walk."

"That's one thing business does to you women," he had fallen into step with me. "You don't know how to loaf. Now a man, no matter how strenuous his business life, if he has the chance can loaf with a clear conscience, and do it comfortably. But a business woman carries an Atlas like load on her shoulders and won't drop it even when she is playing."

"Does Mary carry a load constantly?" I asked mischievously.

"Yes, altho I have tried to break her of it. I am teaching her to play. I don't want her to miss the shop after we are married."

After we parted I wondered if Gardner were right. I concluded he was. I, for one, didn't know how to loaf.

(Tomorrow—The first dinner at home)

INEZ PHILLIPS ON TRIAL TODAY.

Woman Is Charged With Operating a Disorderly House.

When F. M. Phillips was on trial in district court several months ago, charged with operating a disorderly house at 113 East Sixth street, his attorney placed much of the blame on the shoulders of Mrs. Inez Phillips, the wife. It was claimed Phillips knew little of what was going on at the home. The jury failed to agree.

Today, Mrs. Inez Phillips was on trial charged with the same offense. Separate warrants were issued against the two Phillipses.

Attorneys for Mrs. Phillips today insinuated that Mrs. Phillips was in bed ill and knew little of what was going on the day that Sheriff Hugh Larimer and Hugh Fisher, county attorney, raided the house.

Separate warrants against Phillips and his wife resulted. That was in April, 1919. Since that time Phillips and his wife have gone into divorce court.

THEFT ON HEELS OF A DEATH.

Burglars Take Advantage of Abnormal Condition at Baird Home.

The first day in a month that there was not a light burning all night at the home of B. O. Baird, 1020 Garfield avenue, burglars gained entrance thru a front window and stole a few articles of clothing. Members of the family believe the burglars became frightened as precious articles of jewelry were left untouched.

On Wednesday, funeral services for Gweneth, 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Baird, were held from the residence. Relatives and friends from out of the city were visitors during the remainder of the week-end. On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Baird left the house early in the afternoon, went out for dinner with their visitors and returned about midnight after taking the guests to the train. Upon their return discovery of the robbery was made.

Get a residence burglary and theft policy from George L. Tuer today. Phone 1997.—Adv.

METHODIST CONFERENCE HERE.

Fifty Pastors and Laymen Attend Meeting Today at Y. M. C. A.

A district conference of Methodist pastors and laymen was held today at the Central Y. M. C. A. The Rev. C. B. Zook, presiding elder of the district, was in charge of the meeting, which was attended by fifty delegates. Participation of the Methodist church in The Interchurch World movement was among the important questions discussed.

Local Mention

Principal W. G. Magaw and forty-five students of the Lincoln junior high school have formed an overall club and were wearing overalls at school today. A number of women teachers are planning to wear gingham dresses, while others frown with disgust on the overall and gingham idea.

Dr. Lyngar, Dentist, 809 Kansas Ave. —Adv.

Cash paid for liberty bonds. John Kleinhans, 827 Quincy. Phone 2761-J. —Adv.

Be a stockholder in Pepp's Coal Savings Plan. Topeka Coal Co., Elks' Building. Phone 482.—Adv.

A newspaper race will be an entertaining feature of the Y. W. C. A. "poverty party" to be given in the association gymnasium Thursday evening. Several hundred employed girls are expected to attend the party, according to Miss Mabel Adams, chairman of the entertainment committee.

Call 1558 for job carpenter work. Door check and lock repairing. Hanson and Hanson, 509 Kansas Ave., with Frick, the sign man.—Adv.

NO CRITICISM OF FISHER

Judge Lee Says He Merely "Called Attention" to Conditions.

Judge Rad M. Lee in a signed statement today presented to The State Journal by Hugh Fisher, county attorney, asserts in one line that he was misquoted in Saturday night's State Journal and in another line says:

"I simply called attention to what has been done in other cases."

The reporter who wrote the interview, stated today that while the interview was not written out for him by Judge Lee, he believed he had conveyed to the public what Judge Lee had in his mind at the time he pointed out the Luce records in the clerk's office. The judge's signed statement follows:

"The article in Saturday's State Journal misquoted me. I did not intend to criticize Mr. Fisher in the Luce case as I know the parole was given by the judge of the district court and I do not criticize him for his zealousness in the Lewis case. I simply called attention to what has been done in other cases. I know Mr. Fisher honestly believes Lewis should have been tried on a felony but owing to Sheriff Larimer's testimony, I believed he was only guilty of a misdemeanor."

At the same time Fisher presented Judge Lee's signed statement to the State Journal, he submitted a statement of his own. It follows:

"In the Lewis case, the evidence disclosed that the defendant, on Sunday night, took an automobile without the knowledge and consent of the owner; kept it in a locked barn until it was found there by the chief of police on midnight of the following Thursday; that when it was found the license tag had been removed, and the machine with the top down was covered with a tarpaulin.

"The evidence also showed that within an hour and a half after he had taken and secreted the car the defendant denied having taken it, and all knowledge of its whereabouts; that when arrested, after the car had been found, the defendant again denied all knowledge of the matter, made his escape from the police and fled to another county. All this did not look to the county attorney like a simple case of joy riding."

As yet, there has been no explanation of the Luce parole.

NAB ALLEGED CAR THIEF HERE.

Police Holding Glenn R. Spencer for Marion County Sheriff.

The police are holding Glenn R. Spencer of Cleveland, Ohio, awaiting the arrival of Sheriff Armstrong of Marion, Kan., who wired Chief of Police G. G. Hannan today that he was on his way to Topeka with a warrant charging Spencer with the theft of a Ford car.

Spencer was arrested at the Fifth Avenue hotel Sunday evening by Chief Hannan, Lieut. William Long and Patrol Driver Lee Coberly following information from Armstrong that a Ford car had been stolen at Marion. Claude Duvall, proprietor of a garage at 511 Quincy street, reported to the police that a man had tried to sell him a Ford car. The car examined tallied with the description of the machine stolen from Marion. The police later located Spencer at the hotel. They claim he endeavored to sell the car to Duvall.

COMPLETE AUTOMOBILE PROTECTION
THE CLARENCE B. JORDAN INSURANCE SERVICE. Phone 37 —Adv.

K. U. GLEE CLUB SINGS HERE.

High School Students Hear Interesting Concert at Assembly.

The Men's Glee Club of Kansas University gave a concert at Topeka high school this morning during the assembly period. The varied program, including many popular airs, was well received by the high school students. By paying ten cents individual admission, high school students defrayed the expenses of the club and cleared $39.00 for the high school phonograph fund. The Glee club is touring the state.

"BECOME TEACHERS" CAMPAIGN.

Prof. E. L. Mudge Addresses Washburn Students at Chapel Today.

Prof. E. L. Mudge, head of the education department at Washburn, spoke today at the chapel service in the interest of the campaign in progress at the college this week to urge students to become teachers. Miss Lorraine E. Wooster, state superintendent of public instruction, will speak on the subject at the college on Wednesday.

New York Money Market.

New York, April 19.—MONEY—Mercantile paper, 6¾@7 per cent. Exchange, firm. Sterling, 60 day bills, 3.91¾; commercial 60 day bills on banks, 3.91¾; commercial, 60 day bills, 3.91¾; demand, 3.95; cables, 3.95¾. Francs, demand, 16.05; cables, 16.05. Belgian francs, demand, 15.12; cables, 15.10. Marks, demand, 1.50; cables, 1.60. Government bonds, weak; railroad bonds, weak. Time loans, strong; 60 days, and 6 months, 8¼.

Call money, strong; high, 9; low, 7; ruling rate, 9; closing bid 7; offered at 8; last loan, 7. Bank acceptances, 6.

New York Liberty Bond Market.

New York, April 19.—Liberty bonds finals: 3½'s, 93.50; first 4's, 90.00; second 4's, 86.20; first 4¼'s, 89.90; second 4¼'s, 86.40; third 4¼'s, 91.40; fourth 4¼'s, 90.46; Victory 3¾'s, 99.15; Victory 4¾'s, 99.04.

New York Sugar Market.

New York, April 19.—Sugar futures closed unsettled. Sales 2,500 tons. May, 18.45; July, 18.70; September, 18.00; January, 10.00.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, April 19.—COTTON—Spot, quiet; middling, 42.75.

New Orleans Cotton Market.

New Orleans, April 19.—COTTON—Spot, steady and unchanged; middling, 41.75.

New York Stock Market.

(Furnished by T. J. Myers, Columbian Bldg)

New York, April 19.

	Today	Close Sat.
Am. Beet Sugar	100¾	102⅝
Anaconda	60⅝	62⅛
A. T. & S. F.	81⅝	...
Baltimore & Ohio	33	34
Central Leather	85¼	86¼
Chesapeake & Ohio	53⅝	...
C. M. & St. P., c	36⅝	37¼
R. I. & C.	34	34⅜
Chino Copper	34⅞	...
M. K. & T.	8½	8⅝
Colorado Fuel & Iron	58¼	...
Great Northern, p	76¼	77
Inspiration	56	56¼
Goodrich	68⅝	69¼
Baldwin Locomotive	126¾	142½
Kenn. Copper	30⅜	30½
Miami	...	23⅝
Bethlehem Steel	94⅝	97
N. Y. C.	71⅛	72½
White Motors	62	63¼
Missouri Pacific	26½	26½
Penn. Railroad	40⅝	41⅜
Reading	84⅞	85¾
Southern Pacific	97⅛	98⅜
Studebaker	118	125
Union Pacific	118½	119⅜
U. S. Steel, c	103⅜	104⅝
Utah Copper	74½	76¼
Wabash	8¼	...
General Motors	337	350
Amer. Inter. Corp	99¼	102¾
Sinclair	39⅝	40⅝

SNAP SHOTS

AT HOME NEWS

A meeting of the local Girl Scout committee will be held tonight at the Y. W. C. A.

E. H. Searle has returned from the annual meeting of the National Good Roads' association at Hot Springs.

The annual spring all-day meeting of the Shawnee county W. C. T. U. will be held tomorrow at the Y. W. C. A.

All issues of Liberty Bonds bought and sold. The Shawnee Investment Co., 534 Kansas avenue.—Adv.

Col. A. M. Harvey will speak Tuesday evening before the Wyandotte County Bar association at Kansas City, Kan., on "Military Law."

The Topeka branch of the Aid Association for Lutherans will meet at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening with George Klein, 209 Tyler street.

The first meeting of the Business and Professional Women's League, organized last week, will be held tonight at the Y. W. C. A.

The Chancel chapter of Grace cathedral will hold a luncheon at Guild hall at 12:30 noon Tuesday to be followed by an afternoon of sewing.

Don't forget to make your payments at the Prudential Trust Co. for Pepp's Coal Savings Plan. Topeka Coal Co., Elks' Building. Phone 482.—Adv.

Fifty-one dollars were taken from the cash drawer at T. H. Baker's grocery store, 508 West Eighth avenue, Friday night. The thief climbed over the transom.

A special program has been arranged for the meeting of Capital Council, No. 1, of the Security Benefit association at Eagle hall, 618 Kansas avenue, Tuesday evening.

Miss Sue Louise Bell has returned from a visit in Jerico, Kan., in the interest of the Y. W. C. A., and will leave tonight for Olathe, Kan., for financial work for the association.

C. A. Haskins, of the drainage board of Lawrence, Kan., will address the Topeka Engineer's club Tuesday evening at the Chamber of Commerce on "Water Purification for Cities."

New officers of the Hi-Yi club of the high school will be installed tonight at the Y. M. C. A. They are: Henry Benning, president; Joe Beam, vice president; William Semple, secretary; Taylor Herrington, treasurer.

George Denton of the city food department today swore to a warrant against Frank Demboski, proprietor of a soft drink emporium at 314 Kansas avenue, charging him with improper dish washing. Denton claims the water used by Demboski to wash glasses is dirty and unsanitary.

The basement of the Provident association building was flooded today as a result of the heavy rain Sunday. Several inches of water drained into the building thru the coal shute opening which was being repaired. No furnace heat was possible, so the day nursery was heated with oil stoves.

A special meeting of the city commissioners was held this morning to allow the pay roll and claims for the last half of April, totaling $19,159.23. The amount was divided as follows: General fund, $12,106.70; waterworks fund, $2,300.37; parks fund, $875.03; extra fire platoon, $1,395.31; bridge fund, $102; Garfield park improvement fund; $37.50; Topeka library, $2,558.32.

Washburn Y. W. C. A. "big sister" captains for next year, appointed by Florence Leland of Troy, chairman of the "big sister" committee, will be Esther Lindell, Ruth Stevens and Agneta Ellis, all of Topeka; Maybelle Howard, Larned; Marguerite McDonald, Concordia; Mabel Claire Steele, Chanute, and Donan Boeller, El Dorado.

Fourteen Washburn students have contributed 15 columns or more of reading matter for the Washburn Review this year, thereby qualifying for membership in the Washburn Press club. The new members are Dorothy Cole, Lois Robinette, Donan Boellner, Esther Young, Lois Schaffer, Eva McCluskey, Dorothy Beverly, Ivah Raines, Marion Williams, Elsie Simmonds, Burton Wasser, Roland Jacquart, Eugene Roose, Terrence Curry.

A minstrel show was given Saturday night by the women's auxiliary of Marshall's band at the band rooms at Jackson and Kansas avenue. Dancing followed the minstrel show, in which the following took part: Mrs. H. A. Jungk, Mrs. Walter Vogel, Mrs. J. W. Shapan, Mrs. A. C. Cole, Mrs. Charles D. Hang, Miss Cecil Pinner, Mrs. Tom Powell, Miss Julia Marshall, Mrs. Paul Sage, Mrs. Walter Fox, Mrs. C. W. Spreng, Miss Doris Coe, Miss Verona Gabler and Mrs. A. A. Funchess. A chicken supper also was given by the auxiliary.

A husky negro youth who was evicted from the grandstand Saturday when he refused to pay 25 cent admission, broke past Bill Rogers and Chester Vance, ticket takers at the Washburn-Haskell game, flourished a knife and grabbed a foul ball coming over the grandstand as revenge. The Washburn men gave chase and succeeded in getting the ball, altho the boy's mother appeared on the scene with a drawn revolver. Judge Hal Lee appeared on the scene and succeeded in preventing hostilities between the ticket-takers and about twenty negroes who gathered around them.

Costumes for the "flies," for "dust," "sugar" and "butter," to be used in the "White Drink of Health" pageant, will make the most attractive flies, dust, sugar and butter ever seen in Topeka. The costumes, to be worn by small children, are being made of crepe paper, left over from a party by members of the Woman's club. Mrs. F. W. Thomas and Mrs. Will J. Miller were in charge of sewing teams making the costumes at the Y. W. C. A. today. Mrs. Chas. E. Scott will superintend the work Tuesday. The pageant is to be called "Milk Fairies," and will be given free to the public at the auditorium Friday night. Miss Irene Taylor, county demonstration agent, is assisting in the direction of the pageant.

Music Is Essential

When the Weather Is Bad
The Family With an
Aeolian Player Piano
has nothing to worry about. Evenings at home with the "Aeolian" are evenings full of joy and real happiness.

The Aeolian Player Piano is an investment in home life. Let us show you how easily you can "own" on the Jenkins Plan. Call or write.

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833 Kansas Ave. Phone 4208

TO KILL MORGAN

Insane Man Found Financier Dead So Killed Physician.

Was Twice Sent to Asylum at Instance of Preachers.

New York, April 19.—Thomas W. Simpkin, who killed Dr. James Wright Markoe in St. George's Episcopal church yesterday, was revealed by the police today as a religious fanatic who took pleasure in hearing sermons in different churches, but who always went armed in fear of being returned to insane asylums from which he had escaped in Minnesota, Winnipeg, Chicago and elsewhere. Arraigned in court, he was held without bail for hearing Wednesday.

After the arraignment, Assistant District Attorney O'Shaughnessy said he had obtained from Simpkin a voluntary confession that he had come to this city to kill J. Pierpont Morgan, but had found he was dead, and that he then planned to slay George B. Miller, of Duluth, a former representative.

"I am not sorry for what I did," Simpkin is quoted as saying. "I'm sorry for Dr. Markoe's wife." My heart aches for her.

"If I had a chance I'd do it all over again. If I had gotten away with this, I would have killed Congressman George B. Miller of Duluth. I heard Miller declare in a speech: 'If you see an I. W. W. kill him.' Any man advocating the killing of another man should be killed himself."

The police announced the prisoner's full name was Thomas William Simpkin and that he was born in London in 1879, the son of a printer, who died soon after the boy's birth. He was brought up in a London orphan asylum.

Simpkin said he came to the United States in 1912 and went to Minnesota, after suddenly leaving Woodside, L. I., because of criticism of his "rolling eyes."

In Minnesota, he said, a clergyman named Richardson had him committed to the Fergus Falls asylum. He escaped and was returned at the instance of a Duluth minister named Gebour. Then he escaped a third time and in 1914 married a Winnipeg woman. They had two children and his wife had him committed to an asylum. Then she and the children went to England, aided by a fraternal organization.

DOLLAR DAY MAY 17, 18

Topeka Merchants May Arrange to Advertise by Airplane.

Decision to hold their next Dollar Day sale, Monday and Tuesday, May 17-18, was reached today by directors of the Topeka Merchants' association.

Flying events for the purpose of attracting attention and furnishing amusement and advertising may be worked out with the Kansas Curtiss Airplane company. No definite action was taken in regard to this feature. The probabilities are, however, that the co-operation of the aviation company may be obtained.

H. A.