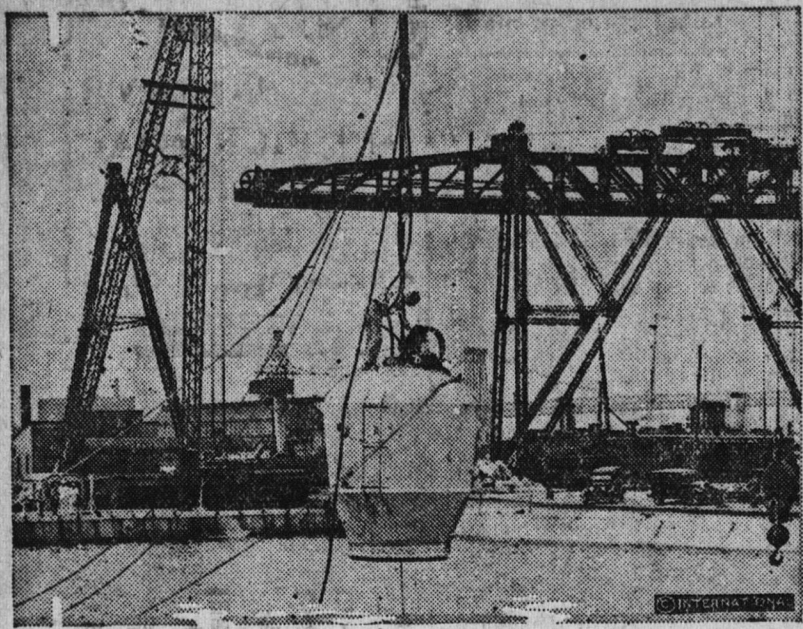


New Submarine Rescue Chamber



Under the watchful eyes of United States naval officers this newly invented and perfected submarine rescue chamber is being lowered in the Brooklyn navy yard drydock for a thorough test. It pulls itself down by motor power by a cable until it is directly over the "eye" of the rescue hatch. As many as eight men at a time can be transferred from a doomed vessel to the chamber, which rises to the surface from its own buoyancy. It contains an electric light and a telephone through which means constant communication can be kept up between the sunken submarine and the rescue ship through this new rescue chamber.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

Theodore Roosevelt practically never forgot a name. Perhaps that is why he was President. Personally, I couldn't even run for a train on that platform. I cannot remember names, and my mother is no better at it than I am. I wonder whether it can be an inherited trait. At any rate we know better than to try to remember a name, because if we do try we always get it wrong.

In this regard, any association of ideas is a snare and a delusion. One reason is that when you want to remember a name you usually are in a hurry. Either you are trying to introduce somebody or you unexpectedly meet some one out of his accustomed niche. When there is no sudden pressure names are easy to remember. You always think of them 15 minutes after you need them.

Those with a good memory for names regard you with pity and tolerance. The fact that you do not forget persons seems to carry little weight. If you say, "You know the chap I mean—that bearded author who goes about with Gene Tunney—the tall old Irish fellow who writes plays," they exclaim in shocked tones: "Surely, you are not speaking of Bernard Shaw!" Of whom else could you be speaking? Isn't he Irish and tall, and hasn't he a beard, and isn't he an author and playwright? Try and deny it!

Persons are such egoists that they rarely help you out on names. Few, for example, step up and say, "I'm Manuel, former king of Portugal. Do you remember me?" That's Old world courtesy. Most of them are like the man of whom Jim Corbett tells his famous story, the member of a crowd of several thousand who met Jim at the station when he was champion, and who later said, "Of course, you remember me. I was the man in the brown derby."

I hate to blow the whistle on Jack Dempsey, but Jack has been getting away too long with a reputation for a great memory. The truth is that he has a system. He just says, "Hello, pal" to everybody. I heard him do that once to a particularly annoying butter-in. "Is he your pal?" I asked him a bit severely. "I never saw the dumb cluck before," said Jack cheerfully, "but they're all my pals."

Few have the moral courage to admit that they don't remember. Frequently I stall until I have had a chance to go over the alphabet and try the theory of association. Then usually I triumphantly address "Mr. Tiger" as "Mr. Lion," or "Mr. Pick-erel" as "Mr. Pike." Gene Tunney used to be honest. He would say, "I am sorry. I don't remember you."

but I am glad to see you." Then some one who had probably shaken hands with him at a training camp would go away calling him ill-mannered and "high hat."

George Creel has the courage of his convictions. He was standing with a senator once in Washington, when a man rushed up and said, "You don't know my name." "Why should I?" demanded Mr. Creel. "I don't even remember you." The senator sighed. "I wish," he said, "I had the nerve to do that." Franklin P. Adams is fond of such things as crossword puzzles, but refuses to spend his time in guessing contests. If some one calls him on the telephone and says, "I bet you don't know who this is," he replies promptly, "You win," and hangs up the receiver.

Women, even the most beautiful and interesting, are hardest to re-

laughingly. I knew I had seen and talked with her somewhere, but couldn't for the life of me call her by name. It developed that I had sat next to her at a dinner the previous evening.

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My Neighbor

Says:

WHEN frying ham or bacon always place it in the pan before putting the pan on the fire. It cooks and browns quicker and better than if put in a warm pan.

It is a good plan to dip brooms in very hot soapsuds once a week. This toughens the bristles, and the brooms not only last longer, but also sweep better than if they were kept perfectly dry.

Mint and herbs should be washed in cold water, wrung dry in a cloth and chopped with a sharp knife. If carefully dried thus they will be crisp and, instead of clinging in a wet mass to the knife and board, will be quickly chopped to powder. The board also will not be stained green or require special attention to clean.

To remove flypaper from an article, wet the article with kerosene and let it stand ten or fifteen minutes. Wash in hot water and pure soap.

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LUCKY STROKE



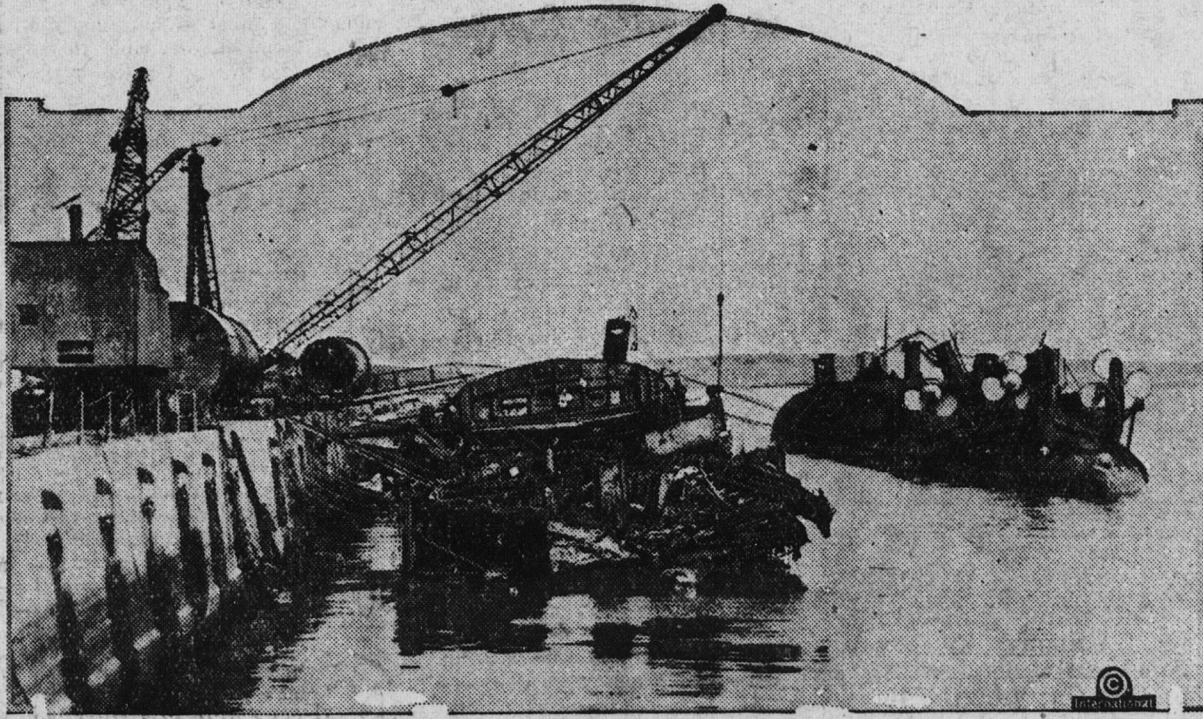
Mrs. Henpeque—That paper says that a man was arrested on his wedding day and sent to the penitentiary for life.

Mr. Henpeque—Yes—awful lucky for him.

In a Class of Your Own

Midlife is the period when a stranger of your age seems old and the fellows you grew up with still are boys.—San Francisco Chronicle.

More German Warships Out of Davy Jones' Locker

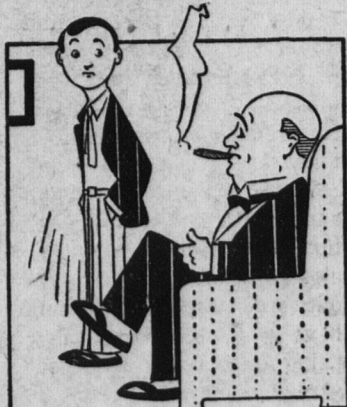


This photograph made at Scapa Flow, Scotland, shows the remains of the German warship Brenise, which was recently raised from its watery grave, floating at the pier in front of the Von Der Tann, which came to the surface upside-down. Both these ships were part of the German fleet scuttled after the World war. They are to be broken up for scrap.

member because of the faculty they have of completely changing their appearance with a hat or gown. I still grow warm with embarrassment when I think of a woman I met one morning on Fifth avenue. It was in the days when they wore those hats they pulled down over their noses.

"You don't remember me," she said

DIFFERENT FATHER



The Merchant—No, sir, my father never gave me \$10,000 a year to squander.

His Son—Well, your father wasn't as aristocratic as my father.

Icebergs Disappearing From Northern Atlantic

Montreal.—Icebergs no longer are a scenic attraction of the St. Lawrence route. They are disappearing. Last year 440 icebergs were reported in the areas of north Atlantic travel. This season only two small bergs have made their appearance and they were so distant from the recognized steamship lanes that they failed altogether as a spectacle.

It is suggested that drought over a

The Children's Corner

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

A Number Jumble



One night the numbers gathered together for a jolly meeting. For once they decided to have a thoroughly good time. They were tired of causing frowns to appear on children's faces. Every single one of them arrived on time.

When they felt extremely gay they

"Let's all roll down the stairs," said he.

Not wishing to appear disagreeable the other numbers agreed. It was easy enough for zero who had no joints to bruise, but dear, dear what a heap and a jumble of uncomfortable numbers landed at the foot of the stairs



took partners and danced. Of course, when they took partners they immediately became larger, more important numbers and changed their names.

Twelve danced a jig; forty-six did a fancy polka; fifty-three swayed gracefully; seventy danced a rather stiff waltz and not always in time; and eighty-nine, because its two parts both wished to dance in the same direction, tried to please each, by skipping merrily forward in a barn dance.

All went well until some number, perhaps it was roly-poly zero, spied an interesting staircase.

a few moments later. Alas! There they must stay until the children will straighten them out.

Stand them in pairs on the lines above so that each pair, when added,



will make nine. When this is done, it is possible they may feel comfortable again.

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The Kitchen Cabinet

BUILDING THE BODY

We may liken the growing of the body of a boy or girl to the building of a house. First we must have a good foundation, which comes from healthy ancestry, then comes the choosing of the materials to build the bony structure and the muscular system which must develop at the same time.

During the early years the bones need lime and other minerals to stiffen them and make them strong to carry on the work of the body. In the teen age the diet must furnish adequate amounts of "building" foods.

A diet which supplies daily one pint to a quart of milk taken in various

ways, two eggs, one-fourth head of lettuce or its equivalent in cabbage, from one-half to one pint of orange juice daily, with the juice of a lemon. Using the juice of the lemon to add to the drinking water without sugar gives the water life and adds the required vitamins needed. This gives a diet which will furnish good firm bones and teeth.

For fuel foods which are the carbohydrates (sugars and starches) we need not be exercised about them, as the youth usually eats enough of sweets, which he needs to supply energy, and starches are eaten in fairly good amounts. The fats consumed, which are taken in oils, nuts, butter and yolk of egg, should be in proportion of one to four in carbohydrates. In athletics candy gives a quick energy food. For children, if given after a meal or long enough before it not to dull the appetite for the proper food, it is now considered quite a part of the daily food. A growing boy needs twice as much food as his father. Overweight is better than underweight, since it gives a reserve to draw upon in time of illness or strain.

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How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

THE GUILLOTINE

IT WILL surprise many of our readers to learn that the guillotine, used to behead people, was originally introduced as an instrument of mercy! This may seem rather startling to some of us who are familiar with French history, but it is a fact, nevertheless.

We have it as the invention of Dr. Joseph Ignatius Guillotine.

Doctor Guillotine was the physician who was responsible for the substitution of the guillotine in place of the various devices hitherto used.

The guillotine accomplished the purpose desired quickly and painlessly. Probably, however, its many beneficiaries during the French revolution did not regard it as an unmixt blessing.

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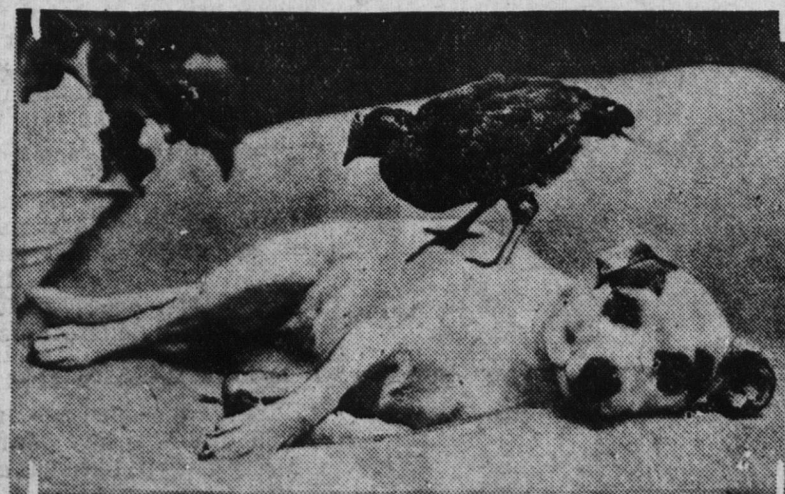
Colorado's Distinction

Colorado has about four-fifths of the highest peaks in the United States.

Auto Shoves Sleeper Out of His Own Home

Washougal, Wash.—Gus Heater was rudely awakened at midnight when John LaChance's automobile skidded on a curve, plunged through Gus' two-room shack and shoved Heater and his bed out through a rear wall. No one was injured.

Peggy Rescues and Adopts a Chick



Peggy, of Los Angeles, a little terrier with a great big mother complex, has adopted a chick which she rescued from a cat that almost had killed it. Peggy and the chick, named Peep Peep, play together, eat together and when one sleeps the other keeps vigil.

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



KNEW THE TRICKS

"You know, mum," said little Hector, "dad must have been up to all sorts of mischief when he was a boy like me."

"What makes you think so, my son?" asked his mother.

Hector looked very thoughtful.

"Well," he went on, "he always knows exactly what questions to ask me when he wants to know where I'm going and what I've been doing."

ONE OMISSION



"I asked your father and he said you were old enough to know your own mind."

"He didn't tell you how old I was, did he?"

Out of Order

Mrs. Murphy—I've just asked Mrs. Smith 'ow 'er ole man't gettin' on, and orl 'er sed wuz, "E's out of order." Does 'er mean 'e's bad?"

Mrs. Jones—No, 'e ain't bad. 'E's 'ad that sayin' orf them broken slot misheens. It's swank, an' means that 'e won't work.—London Answers.

A Little Hint

Smith—What are you cutting out of the paper?

Jones—A report of a man who got a divorce because his wife went through his pockets.

Smith—What are you going to do with it?

Jones—Put it in my pocket."

A Bad Spirit

Count Felix von Luckner, famous "sea raider" of the German navy, ended a toast at a banquet in New York with the words:

"The nautical spirit in many a country is like the wife in many a marriage—a helpmate first, afterwards a checkmate."

MATCHED HER DRESS



Rytters Kramp—I saw Miss Mill-yuns buying my new book yesterday. Clerk—Yes, she said the color of the binding just matched her new lounging robe.

Such Paper Is Warming

Professor—Science has discovered that paper can be used effectively to keep a person warm.

Farmer—Yes, I gave a 30-day note once and it kept me in a sweat for a month.—Capper's Weekly.

The Haven

First Clubman—After all, if it wasn't for our wives, would either of us be where we are now?

Second Clubman—Quite right. Isn't that what clubs are for?—The Humorist.

Atmosphere

"I think they might strain the orange peel from this orange marmalade."

"That is put in as a guarantee of good faith."

Policies

"Have you outlined your policy to your constituents?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum; "I am still looking over the policies my constituents have outlined to me, trying to decide on which I had better select."

An Easy Matter

Poet—Your father says I ought to have \$50,000 before I marry you.

She—Well, dear, I can wait a few months.—Pathfinder.

Sunshine

