

TEACH KIDS HOW TO SWIM, PLAY

4,000 Centers Keep Boys Out of Mischief and Help Them to "Keep Fit."

WONDERFUL RESULTS SEEN

Summer Activities on Playgrounds Eliminate Swearing, Cheating and Stealing Among Children—Fair Play Prevails.

New York.—More than 4,000 playgrounds and recreational centers in the United States are helping to keep boys out of mischief, teaching girls swimming and other athletics and showing adults how to benefit themselves physically and mentally by play.

The effect they have in keeping boys out of trouble with the police is emphasized in reports which have come to the Playground and Recreation association from all over the country as one of the most important results of the establishment of playgrounds in cities. These facts are given in the year book of the association just made public.

The chief of police of San Francisco believes the establishment of neighborhood recreation centers is a constructive measure toward suppressing the crime wave. He asked the community service to extend its recreation work because he believed that the wrong use of leisure time had much to do with the increase in crime.

Cure for "Bad" Boys. Granville Lee, supervisor of the Portland (Me.) recreation commission, says that bad boys behave themselves better during the playground season and also that there are fewer street accidents to children because of playgrounds.

The playground directors of Bay City, Mich., have discovered that summer activities on the playgrounds have practically eliminated all swearing, cheating and stealing among the children. They note with satisfaction that the spirit of fair play has helped to put the playground bully where he belongs and boast of an appreciable falling off of delinquents.

Cases are reported where mothers have been amazed to note that their children did not catch cold, although they played in the snow; that the youngsters have gained in weight and appetite. In one case a father forbade his daughter to play because it made her eat too much.

One thousand children were taught to swim in one week at Tacoma, Wash., and it is estimated that 500, the majority of them girls, have learned to swim at Seattle.

Pageant in Snowstorm. Pageants, plays and community singing have been fostered throughout the country in the last year, with good results. One pageant was given at Kalamazoo, Mich., in a snowstorm, but it was attended by several thousands, and the scenes were much enhanced by the snowy setting.

Community singing in factories has been helpful in establishing friendships among the employees, and between them and their employers, and in lessening the popularity of crap shooting.

Many different organizations are promoting this work, with the result that a 42 per cent gain is reported for last year.

OFFERS HER BABY FOR \$500

Oklahoma City Woman Disappears After Her "Ad" is Rejected in Newspaper Office.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Efforts to find the woman who entered the office of a daily newspaper here and asked the boy at a telephone switchboard if she could insert an advertisement to sell her sixteen-month-old child for \$500 have been unavailing, reporters and police officers said.

The boy refused the advertisement, he said, fearing that it would be against the policy of the paper to accept it.

Her advertisement application, which he saved, read: "Wanted—To sell a 16-month-old baby in good health; mother unable to support baby and needing money; \$500."

"He's the finest baby in the world, but I can't afford to keep him," the boy says the woman told him.

EGG REACHES RIPE AGE OF 61

Perfectly Respectable, Too, Because It's Hand Decorated and Hard Boiled.

Cleveland, O.—An egg's age is usually carefully concealed. Many of ancient vintage emerge from cold storage and masquerade as freshly laid hen fruit, but as a general thing their advancing years are no more to be boasted of than those of a woman.

Not so with an egg in the possession of Fred R. Gerst, 2054 Evelyn avenue, Lakewood. It's sixty-one years old and perfectly respectable.

It's a hand-decorated Easter egg with the date "April 8, 1890," inscribed in white on a reddish-brown background. It is hard-boiled and is kept by Mr. Gerst carefully wrapped in cotton to protect it from break-

This Boy One of Thousands



ARSHAG BAGDASARIAN THE SAME BOY as he arrived at the Near East Relief six months later dressed in clothes from America

This boy is one of the thousands of children whose parents were massacred by Turks near the Persian border. He was clever enough to hide out and escape to Develon, but was nearly dead from starvation and exposure when picked up by a larger boy, who carried him 52 miles to Erivan. It was thought useless to attempt to save the life of the emaciated little Arshag, but Edith B. Hofmann, of the Near East Relief, undertook the task, nursed him for six months, dressed him up in the little sailor suit sent by some American lad and the result is shown in the second picture.

Think of Arshag and his brave battle against great odds and make up a bundle of clothing and toys for the relief ship to leave the Pacific coast directly for the Near East sometime early in June. Send all you can spare in order that as many as possible of the ragged little human skeletons like you see in the first picture, may be transformed into healthy and happy children like the lad shown in the second picture.

Every kind of warm clothing is needed for men, women and children. If a local Bundle Day has been announced for your community, give them; if none is planned, send by parcel post to Near East Relief Bundle Station, Portland, Oregon.

NEAR EAST IN GREAT NEED OF CLOTHING

Vast Throngs Wander From Place to Place Clad Only in Rags.

From the Near East comes an appeal for clothing. Five years of destitution have reduced hundreds of thousands of people there to a most pitiable condition.

Many thousands of Armenians, driven from their homes during the war, are still in exile. There has been no way to secure clothing to replace what they wore when they were driven forth.

All industry is paralyzed. The people, though willing, cannot earn a livelihood. Vast throngs wander from place to place, clad only in bits of rags and strips of burlap bags.

The little children are perhaps the severest sufferers. A report from a Near East Relief worker, Miss Maria P. Jacobsen, is typical of scores of others. She writes:

"Hundreds of little children in our orphanage at Harpoot, dragged themselves to us, suffering acute rheumatism and pneumonia as a result of lack of clothes. Some were affected by gangrene from frozen feet."

To relieve—in part, at least—this great distress, Near East Relief, which, under a Congressional charter, operates in this field, had undertaken to collect quantities of cast-off or other spare clothing. What is needed is good practicable clothing.

Every man, woman and child in America is asked to help. Every garment counts. A single coat may save a human life. A day's delay in sending it may cost one.

It will take only a few minutes to make up a bundle and send it on its way. If a local Bundle Day has been announced, give then; if none is planned for, send by parcel post to Near East Relief, Portland, Oregon.

Near East Needs Cast-Aside Clothes. The clothing cast aside as worthless by our people here in America would provide comfortable covering for every unclad one in the Near East, and would be an untold blessing to thousands who have been stripped of all their possessions.

This clothing can be transferred to them through the agency of the Near East Relief, incorporated by Act of Congress to relieve the suffering in that country.

In Philadelphia last year, they used the slogan: "The plea that touched the heart of Philadelphia," and fourteen carloads of worn clothing was the answer.

Such a plea should touch the heart of every county in the country, and bring its answer clear and strong.

It is such a little thing to dig those cast-off garments out of the clothes box and send them to the Near East Relief, but to at least one, and perhaps several human beings in that far-off land, it may mean the difference between life, hope, strength—and almost certain death.

During a three-inch snow fall in Kars on October 30, 1920, fifty thousand Armenian men were stripped of everything by the invading army, to be driven into the plain unclad.

ARMENIANS NEED TOYS

Children's Horror-Numbed Minds need Stimulus of Playthings.

Thousands of little Armenian children have forgotten how to laugh and play. Many never knew how. Starvation, massacre and horrors beyond description have been their lot. In the orphanages and at the relief stations they sit listless and solemn, never smiling, never laughing, making no attempt to play, for they do not know how.

These pitiable little ones need not only food and clothes—they need toys. With toys they may learn to play and smile and laugh. Their horror-numbed minds need the stimulus of playthings.

The discarded toys of American children are called for by the Near East Relief organization. These may be the means of diverting the minds of the little Armenian war-waifs from the memories of massacre and suffering too horrible for description. Help these little ones to forget what they have seen and suffered by sending them the toys which have been cast aside by your own kiddies.

Picture books, post cards, balls, blocks, crayons, cut-outs, paint boxes, dolls, paper dolls, kindergarten material, simple mechanical toys, etc., are asked for by the relief workers in Armenia.

When gathering up your bundle of clothing for the relief ship, don't forget the toys.

If a local Bundle Day has been announced, give them; if none is planned for, send by parcel post to Near East Relief Bundle Station, Portland, Ore.

Mobs Shouting for Clothes.

Mrs. Kate Clough Rambo, of Baker, Oregon, returned Near East Relief worker, tells a graphic story of the distribution of a shipment of old clothes received at Batoum in Transcaucasia. She says:

"I did up bundles of clothing, each containing a dress, a skirt, a jacket or coat, intending them for distribution among the women. I took Kappides (a native assistant) and went in the Ford truck with great bags of these bundles. We drove into the yard at Petoeva Barracks. We took out several bags and went upstairs. Kappides stood by the bags while I carried the bundles to corners where I saw they were practically without clothing. The first thing I knew, a woman snatched a bundle out of my hand; then came another and another. I called Kappides to come away, as they were turning into a mob. He and another assistant grabbed the bags and we went down another stairs, the mob following. We jumped into the car and had to hold back the mob with sticks. Where the sticks came from I never can tell.

"The crowd grabbed, they screamed, they fought. "They would have pulled me out of the car, but the chauffeur backed into the street and we tore away. Afterwards we returned and gave the clothes to the head man to distribute to his most needy cases, but they broke the window to his room and grabbed the bundles. Still, after all, I have the consolation that the man is said to have had when someone stole his Bible—'It would doubtless do good.'"

Near East Thousands Need Clothes. Numberless men, women and little children in the Near East are all but destitute of clothing and thousands have no covering whatever save the thinnest rags.

Last year America sent 750 tons of clothing. The supply is exhausted and the clothing worn out.

U. S. WEATHER IS NOT HOME BREW

Icy Blasts and Torrid Zephyrs Are "Imported" From Other Countries as General Rule

NOT SUBJECT TO REGULATION

There is No Way of Suppressing High and Low Disturbances and Atmospheric Pressure Is Boss of Its Own Whims.

Washington.—People who complain about the weather, who kick because it is too hot, too cold or too windy, as the case might be, are reminded by the National Geographic society that the weather is not home-brewed.

Most of it comes sweeping in from other countries, blowing up beyond the three-mile limit without passport or tariff restrictions. Some of it might bear the brand, "Made in the U. S. A.," but as a general thing it is imported. For the most part the American supply of rain, snows, blizzards, cold waves and hot waves, tornadoes and tempests, come tumbling in from the northwest and the west. A smaller percentage, the society reports, come from the north and southwest, but now and then the wind in the Gulf of Mexico and the South Atlantic kicks up its heels and there is trouble.

But, say the learned men of the society, it is worth noting that none of the weather enters the country through the stretch of the Atlantic coast north of Cape Hatteras, the section into which pours the vast bulk of material imports, and in which occurs a majority of the main disasters on American shores.

Alaska Storm Center. There is some consolation to enthusiasts for the "Made in America" movement, the society says, in the fact that the great majority of disturbances that enter the states originate in Alaska, or in the great warm cauldron of the North Pacific, between the Aleutian islands and Hawaii, which is almost a United States sea.

So the weather is not subject to regulation. There is no way of suppressing high and low disturbances. Atmospheric pressure is boss of its own whims. The groundhog is not nearly so accurate a prophet as a little vane at the edge of the sea.

"The areas of disturbance—'lows' and 'highs'—made familiar to large numbers of people by the rough circles and ellipses that indicate them on the daily weather maps of the weather bureau," says the society bulletin, "cross the continent usually in three or four days. Usually rain or snow falls in the 'low' areas or slightly in advance of them. The rains that occur in the arid parts of the West, however, usually follow in the passage of the 'lows.'"

More "Lows" Than "Highs."

The "highs" that traverse the United States have fewer places of origin than the "lows"—Alberta, North and South Pacific, Rocky mountains and Hudson bay. They usually bring cooler weather. The bitterest cold waves known in the region from the Great Lakes eastward follow "highs" that drift down from the Hudson bay, but judging by the recent winter performance there was not much drifting.

The bulletin does not explain why the last winter fell so far below the usual average, or whether this may be taken to mean that the approaching summer will break all records for heat, considering its early start.

BRIDE IN DANCE OF DEATH

Young Lady Entertains Friends as Poison She Had Taken Ends Her Life.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—While the poison she had swallowed slowly drove life from her body, Mrs. Neva Fraser, eighteen, a bride of a few weeks, performed a veritable dance of death in the midst of a party of guests.

She walked over to the phonograph and started playing "Till We Meet Again," explaining it was the piece played at the dance at which she met her husband.

Her friends were ignorant of the tragedy taking place when she began dancing, but before the last strains died away they saw her fall in a crumpled heap.

Death sealed her lips before she could explain her motive.

Winter's Discipline.

He who marvels at the beauty of the world in summer will find equal cause for wonder and admiration in winter. It is true the pomp and pageantry are swept away, but the essential elements remain—the day and the night, the mountain and the valley, the elemental play and succession, and the perpetual presence of the infinite sky. In winter the stars seem to have rekindled their fires, the moon achieves a fuller triumph, and the heavens wear a look of more exalted simplicity. Summer is more wooing. . . . more versatile and human, appeals to the affections and the sentiments, and fosters inquiry and the art impulse. Winter is of a more heroic cast, and addresses the intellect. The severe studies and disciplines come severer in winter. One imposes larger tasks upon himself.

HUNT CHURCH LOOT

New Party Formed to Seek Treasure of Bandits.

Wealth of Gold and Precious Stones Taken From Church in Peru During Revolution and Buried.

Papeete, Tahiti (Society Islands).—Interest has once more been aroused in the treasure reputed to be buried in the island of Pinaki, one of the coral islands to the eastward of Tahiti, and a new association has been formed in Tahiti to seek for the treasure.

The story is that during a revolution in Peru 60 years ago a church was looted of a rich treasure of gold and precious stones by four men, who succeeded in getting it to the coast where they buried it in a safe place, afterward making their way to Panama.

Having secured a schooner there they returned to Peru, recovered the treasure and sailed to the westward, intending to make Australia their destination. Without papers, they could not gain entrance to any port.

So they determined to bury the treasure on an uninhabited island until such time as they could get a ship with proper papers and return to the island.

They scuttled their schooner on the Australian coast and coming ashore in the guise of shipwrecked sailors, started for Sidney overland. Two only, by name, Killrain and Brown, arrived in Sidney; the other two having been killed in a fight with bush natives. Such is the story of the burial of the treasure.

The tale of the attempts for its recovery begins in 1812 or 1813 when one day on the streets of Sidney a man by the name of Thompson was accosted by an elderly beggar seeking alms. On giving the man a small sum Thompson was surprised by the request for his name and address.

Some time later he was summoned to one of the hospitals of the city. There he discovered that the one who had asked for him was the beggar whom he had befriended some time before. The old man told him that he had sent for him to disclose to him the resting place of a great treasure.

He said that he, Killrain, being the only survivor of the company and about to die, did not wish the secret to perish with him.

Thus it was that Thompson came to the knowledge of the story and sailing directions to locate the island. Being convinced that the story was founded on truth, he has spent eight years in search of it—so far without success.

Lately, some people in Tahiti have discovered what they believe to be a new clue and are preparing to fit out an expedition to go to the island.

IS CHAMPION TYPIST



Miss Wilfred Wheaton of New Haven, Conn., won first prize in the New England typists' contest at Boston recently. Miss Wheaton broke all previous New England novice records, writing 71 words a minute for 15 consecutive minutes.

Breaks Wooden Arm as He Punches Man's Nose

Martinsburg, W. Va.—W. B. Welty, an alleged doorkeeper of a suspected gambling joint, broke his wooden arm over the head of Philip Hack, a Tarentum (Pa.) business man, who is reported to have tried to enter by force the room which Welty guards. The blow seriously damaged Hack's nose. Mayor Selbert fined Welty \$12.00 on a charge of assault and battery.

Baby Ostrich Scruppy.

Vancouver, Canada.—Jonathan, the first ostrich chick hatched in Canada, is progressing under the care of Zoo Manager F. Green in Stanley park. It was at first believed that the rare and valuable bird would not live, and it was taken from its parents and placed in the Green home. Appearance of weakness proved deceptive, for Jonathan quickly whipped the same cat and won a decision over the family mouse.

INDIANS MEND SKULLS

Prehistoric Medicine Men of South America Were Skillful.

Scraped the Bone With Knives of Stone or Obsidian and Covered Hole With Gourd.

New York.—Prehistoric Indians of South America had crude medicine men who removed splinters of arrowheads and stone blades from wounded warriors by cutting through the skull with knives of stone or obsidian and other simple instruments wrought from copper and bronze. Sometimes the patient lived; frequently he went to the happy hunting grounds.

These uncomfortable treatments of serious casualties from tribal skirmishes still continue in remote areas of Bolivia. Evidence of this has been gathered by field workers from the American Museum of Natural History.

Of nearly 1,200 skulls collected in South America by the late Dr. Adolph Bandelier for exhibition in the museum, about 5 per cent has been operated upon. To surgeons the practice is known as trephining. It consists of removing a disk or button of bone from the skull with a saw called a trephine.

Complex fracture of the skull with depression of the bony plates must have been common occurrences during the ancient tribal wars when clubs headed with stone and copper along with slings, the "bola" and the "llul" were offensive weapons, and the reports of the museum's investigators.

A natural procedure, they opined, with victims who survived skull fractures must have been attempts to remove the splinters of bone that peeked the brain, or to cut out fragments pressing upon it.

Warlike clans fight intermittently even today in the wilds of Bolivia and skull fractures are common. Other heads are perforated now and then in the bacchanals and festivals whooped up occasionally with great quantities of intoxicants, the investigators reported.

When the laughter and the free-foralls quiet down, the medicine men get out their sharp pocket knives and make incisions into the injured skulls of the sufferers, frequently covering the aperture with gourd. During the operation they scrape around the wound with a chisel.

Modern anesthetics are unknown to the medicine men. They put their patient into insensibility by constant use of the "coca" plant. This also is employed for healing purposes and is commonly applied to wounds, bruises and contusions.

TRACES TB. TO BAD TEETH



Dr. Thomas J. Ryan, noted dental scientist and writer on dental topics, declares in his latest book, "Teeth and Health," that he has traced tuberculosis to decayed teeth and foul mouths. His experiments also show that Bright's disease and epilepsy can be the result of infected teeth. Doctor Ryan urges the establishment of municipal dental X-ray clinics to check these perils.

Taking Precautions.

Cambridge, O.—"Don't Shoot! We Are Not Bootleggers." This is the sign showing on many automobiles as a result of the recent shooting of Thomas McNiece, Barnesville, O., who was wounded by city officials when his car was pursued in the belief that it contained whiskey.

Operation Failed to Cure Boy of Mania for Thievery

Surgery lost a fight in Houston, Tex., in its fight against crime. Six weeks ago an operation was ordered for a fourteen-year-old boy who had a mania for small thievery. The operation was attended by a score of important physicians and was declared a success.

However, the lad is in jail again with a \$30 watch which he neither purchased nor received as a gift.