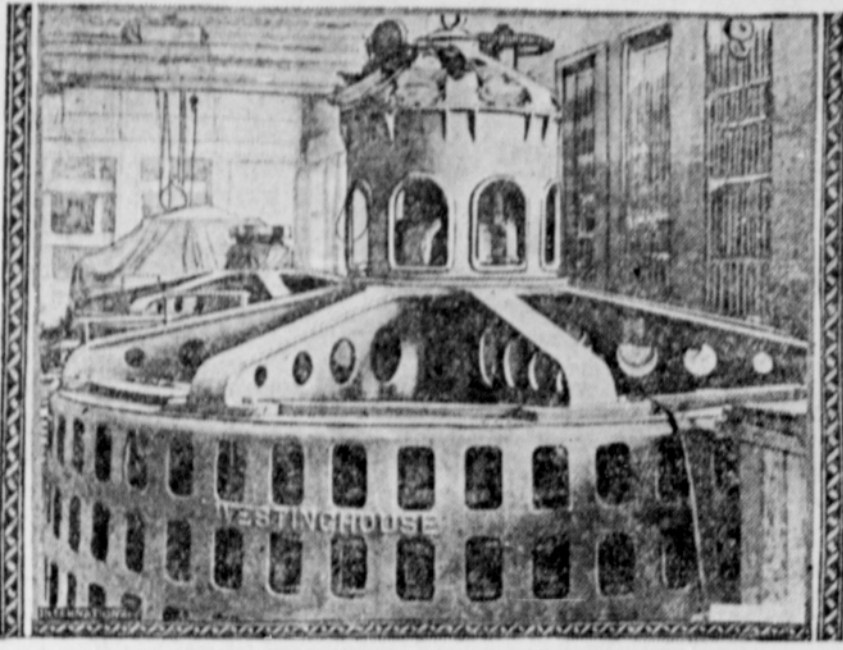


Generator Built for Muscle Shoals



One of the giant generators built for the Muscle Shoals plant. The War department is putting in the equipment in the power house, which will soon be ready to deliver power at the switchboard for whatever purpose congress may decide. This generator is of 30,000 horse power, and forms but a small part of the complete equipment that will total 600,000 horse power.

Hair Cut and Dye Fooled Sheriff

Unwittingly Talked With Man He Hunted.

New York.—The police circular gave a minute description of the fugitive and called particular attention to his most prominent characteristic, a head of bushy iron gray hair. "He is cultured, with agreeable manners," said the circular, "and being fastidious, he usually makes his home in first-class hotels." The fugitive was a notorious forger who had been passing bad checks in the South.

"We were hot on the fellow's trail," said a deputy sheriff from a southern state, "when he suddenly dropped out of sight as if the earth had swallowed him. Though I had never seen him, I had a recent photograph of him and I was sure I would recognize him. When word came he was in a certain city I repaired there without delay and spent my time hanging about the lobbies of the best hotels. Every time I saw a man with a good head of hair I would scrutinize him closely. My quarry, however, failed to put in an appearance, and I began to fear my quest would end in failure when word reached me that my man had been apprehended in a nearby city.

Didn't Recognize Him.

"When I arrived there I went immediately to police headquarters. When I saw him I gasped. Instead of having a bushy head of iron gray hair he had smooth brown hair which was closely cropped and parted in the middle. I consulted the circular and the photograph and told myself I would not have recognized him from either.

"Are you sure you've got the right man?" I asked.

"Sure, he's the right man," they said. "We've made his acquaintance before. He had his hair cut, dyed it, and smoothed it down with grease."

"He told me afterward he had stood beside me at a hotel desk while I was asking the clerk if they had a guest with a big crop of bushy iron gray hair."

The case is not unusual. The police have long known that fugitives resort to all manner of disguises to throw them off the track. A good many thieves bear ineffaceable scars of battle on chin, cheek and throat. They realize that such marks may prove to be their undoing and try to hide them. A mustache will sometimes hide a scarred lip and a beard will conceal a tell-tale throat.

Police circulars are frequently posted in small-town railroad stations and buildings. The fugitive often thus comes face to face with his own likeness. It is common for him to dye his hair, and in some cases to stain his face so that he becomes dark instead of fair. Bald-headed criminals frequently wear toupees or wigs.

Professional criminals, like actors, dress for the parts they play. The bogus physician affects the airs of a member of the medical fraternity; the confidence man endeavors to look like a prosperous broker or banker; the card-sharp assumes the manners of a well-dressed man of leisure. None of

Poorly Paid Postman Passed Up by Bandit

Los Angeles, Cal.—Even bandits recognize postmen are underpaid.

E. J. McCormick, letter carrier, was confronted by a robber near his house.

"Stick 'em up!" he was commanded at the point of a big gun.

McCormick did as he was ordered.

But when the bandit saw his victim was wearing the postman's uniform he made a quick departure, saying as he went:

"Oh, you're a mail man. I would not rob you. You don't get enough salary anyway."

Hungarian Barber Is Heir to 100 Millions

Vienna.—Budapest newspapers state that John Szentpetyery, a poor Hungarian barber, has received word from the United States that he has inherited \$100,000,000, representing the estate of Major Debosy, who fought as aide de camp side by side with Kossuth in the Hungarian revolution of 1848-49.

After Kossuth escaped to Turkey on the collapse of the revolution against Austria, Debosy fled to the United States and there amassed an enormous fortune, which, upon his death, passed to his sister. The latter recently died and it was found that the poor barber is the only surviving member of the family.

He is an old man now and the news of the vast inheritance seemed to excite him less than it did the people who came to congratulate him.

DOLLAR BILLS GROW POPULAR

Treasury to Print 800 Tons This Year.

Washington.—More than 800 tons of one-dollar bills will be put in circulation by the government this year, as compared with 90 tons in 1900, according to a statement made by the federal bureau of efficiency, which has joined the treasury in a campaign to popularize the two-dollar bill as well as other bills of higher denominations.

The bureau has been making a study of the facts as to the manner in which the paper currency issued by the government is used and it finds that the public is wedded to the one-dollar bill. The popularity of the one-dollar bill is attributed in part to necessity and in part to habit.

"Automobiles, movies and higher prices have made it necessary to carry more pocket money than of old," says the bureau. "They may have started the run on one-dollar bills, but it is believed to have gone further than is necessary or economical. The public is believed to be using more one-dollar bills than is in its own interest."

"Men are getting the habit of carrying ten to fifteen ones in their pockets when they formerly carried fives and tens. This means that ten or fifteen bills are being subjected to wear where formerly two or three served. Banks and other change makers have drifted too far in giving out small denomination bills in change. This has meant a stupendous growth in the bulk of paper currency."

Lives 25 Years on Leper Isle

Superintendent Retires After Long Service.

Honolulu.—Almost a quarter of a century in the service of the inmates of Kalaupapa, the "saddest spot on earth," on "the lonely leper isle of Molokai," was completed recently when John D. McVeigh retired as superintendent of the settlement and assumed a supervisory and advisory position for the leprosy receiving station at Kailih, Honolulu.

Dr. W. J. Goodhue, who has served as physician at the settlement since 1902, also retired and was succeeded by Dr. Harold Marshall, who has been at the settlement in Louisiana.

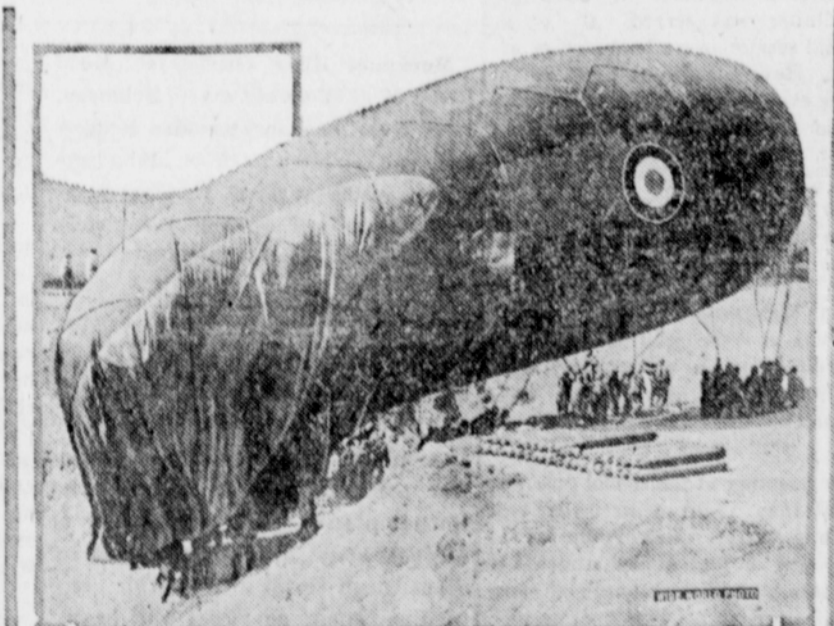
Reviewing his service on the small triangular shelf between raging ocean breakers and the virtually impassable windward cliffs of Molokai which houses the settlement, McVeigh said the three greatest changes were the building of a pol factory, the introduction of motion pictures to the colony, and the discovery of the Dean Chaulmoogra oil specific for the treatment of the inmates. These provided palatable food, distraction for the mind and relief and perhaps cure, for the body, he said.

The chaulmoogra oil specific is more efficacious at the Kailih receiving station, for its greatest effect is obtained in the early stages of the scourge, and Kalaupapa receives only relatively advanced cases. So highly does McVeigh regard the treatment that he predicted the close of the Molokai settlement within twenty years if diseased persons would surrender themselves and receive injections in time. Education and the enlisting of public support for the territory's fight against leprosy are aims to which he intends to devote himself.

As the first man who gave his undivided attention to the settlement, McVeigh was called upon to do a great deal of pioneering work, interested the inmates in baseball, horse racing and other sports that would help them to forget their condition and brought them to realize that they were not outcasts but "victims of a certain disease."

Describing the patients, McVeigh said: "They are first rate. They come into my yard to work, but they would never think of entering my house. They are law-abiding, and it is remarkable what little disciplining they need if they are all treated alike."

French Blimp in Riffian War



Above is seen the first observation balloon to be used by the French in their warfare against the Rifians in Morocco.

Northwest Offers New Lure of Gold

Stikine River People Accustomed to Gold Rushes.

Washington.—Gold again in Cassiar is news in the Northwest that has the sour-doughs tumbling out of the hills into Wrangell, Alaska, bound up the Stikine river on the old Yukon trail.

"Gold or no gold," the Stikine river people, Indians and whites, have learned to receive a boom with open arms," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society from its headquarters in Washington. "Between gold rushes the Stikine country is buried in the magnificence of its own scenery and under the blanket of quiet that nature lays on its peaks and valleys. When a rush is on any Indian can sell back labor at peak price, food at a premium, a dog that can pull a sled is worth a good-sized nugget, and a canoe will sell at a margin that would turn a profiteer's eyes emerald green."

Rumor Draws Miners.

"Last fall rumor sifted out of the northern wilds of British Columbia that a rich placer deposit had been discovered on a 25-mile gravel bank on Cassiar creek, which is a rootlet of the Big MacKenzie river system. The rumor hasn't been confirmed yet, but it had the power to draw hundreds of old miners up the Stikine river early this spring before the ice went out and a thousand more waited for river steamers to start for Glenora, the head of navigation. From there they are pulling packs with dogs, horses, oxen and caterpillar tractors over the passes and across boggy valleys to Dease lake, a gem in a perfect setting. Down the 27-mile lake they are going to Cassiar creek, site of one of the first important gold finds of the golden north. Cassiar was history before the Klondike was a byword. Fortunes were made on it in 1879.

"Even if they get no gold the men who go up the river are privileged to view sights that ought to arouse even the jaded scenery sense of a sour-dough. John Muir, chronicler par excellence of the Pacific coast, wrote that the Stikine river was 100 miles of Yosemite. He counted more than 100 glaciers within view from the river and 300 more within close range. The great peaks that afford dark portals at Wrangell for this swift river are terminal monitors of the vast canyon whose walls rise 3,000 to 5,000 feet on both sides. Here and there are small glaciers, small at least from the river, blue in the sun and tacked like patches of sky on dull mountain slopes.

"Then there are greater glaciers—the Dirt glacier and the Big Stikine glacier, which pushes through rock walls two miles apart to spread out in a great fan six miles across. This fan is a fountain of rushing rivers. "There is a glacier on the bank opposite the Big Stikine glacier and two traditions support the belief that these two rivers of ice once met and that the real river flowed through a tunnel under the grappling arms of the two giants. One tradition holds that the Indians decided that there must be another land beyond this glacier wall because salmon came up the river. They chose two of their oldest men, since they must die anyway, to run the tunnel. As the tribe watched they disappeared into the ice cavern only to reappear a few days later to report of another world beyond. The second tradition is that an Indian became tired of his wife so he put her in a boat and started her down the mysterious passage. Imagine his surprise a few days later when the banished wife paddled out of the tunnel safe and sound, fat and healthy.

A Yearly Deluge.

"Usually the people of the Stikine river are treated to a big brief flood once a year. 'Flood glacier has broken loose again,' they say when high water bursts upon them, generally along in August. Muir found out what happened. Tributary glaciers pour in

behind Dirt glacier and form a large, deep lake. As the summer goes on the lake gets bigger and bigger. Finally the natural dam breaks, and down comes the flood.

"The Cassiar gold country is the mother of three great rivers flowing in opposite directions: the MacKenzie flows north; the Yukon, pouring northwest into the Bering sea, sends its Teslin tentacle into British Columbia, and, finally, the Stikine debouches southwest at Wrangell. There were three routes to the Yukon during the frantic rush that broke with the United States' declaration of war against Spain: one up the Yukon from its mouth, another from Skagway through White Horse pass, and, finally, the Stikine to Telegraph creek, and thence across country to the Yukon's headwaters. The Stikine, though popular at first, was the most deadly of all. Hundreds of stampereders mashing up the river were caught in the soft ice of spring. Those who came on boats later had a heart-breaking journey across the 150 miles of alternate swamp and rock to the Yukon. It cost tremendously in animal life—dogs, horses, oxen and goats—and some in human life.

"News that a caterpillar tractor has been shipped in recalls the ill-fated experiment of Captain Armstrong's snow train. This consisted of a steam locomotive on runners with cars carrying loads behind. An anchorage would be made ahead on the ice and the locomotive would pull itself up by its own bootstraps, which were cables. Captain Armstrong's snow train went eight miles, then gave up the ghost."

Earth Faults in Rocky Mountains

Formations That May Cause Future Quakes Charted.

Denver, Colo.—Numerous dead faults, created years ago by earth movements, probably when the Rocky mountains were being upraised, and which might cause earthquakes at some future time, have been located and charted by government geologists and others between Denver and Longmont and Boulder, Colo., and in the vicinity of Golden, Colo.

United States geological survey publications showing the geology of the Denver basin delineate the dead faults. Many geologists believe such faults in California to have been the cause of the recent disastrous Santa Barbara quake.

C. T. Lupton, a consulting geologist of Denver, says there is a well-defined zone of dead faults at least one-quarter of a mile wide and 10 to 15 miles long, between Denver and Longmont.

Series of Faults Is Found. This zone, containing a series of faults, crosses North Boulder creek about one mile east of the old post office of White Rock, in Boulder county, or four miles east of the town of Erie. It runs southeasterly to a point about midway between Louisville and Marshall.

Outcroppings of cretaceous rock and formations revealed by some of the northern Colorado coal mines have enabled geologists and students of the subject to locate and chart these faults, declares Mr. Lupton. There has been discovered no evidence of movement in these faults for centuries, it is stated.

Two or three dead faults have been located north of North Table mountain, near Golden, also, but evidently these have been inactive for ages, too. Formations on one side of the fault north of Denver have been found to be from 500 to 1,000 feet deeper than

DRIVES PRESIDENT



Here is Chauffeur Robinson, who drives President Coolidge's car no matter where the Chief Executive may be traveling. Robinson is now at Swampscott and drives the President and Mrs. Coolidge about the countryside during their stay at White Court.

Cow Nips Off Ear

Plymouth, Ind.—Paul Crabb, nine-year-old son of Fred Crabb of near Richland Center, was trodden by a vicious milk cow and his ear was pulled off. Despite absence of teeth on one jaw, the warlike bossy took a firm hold on the ear and yanked hard enough to rip a portion of it away. It took nine stitches to fasten the ear on again.

PIG PUTS OWNER THROUGH COLLEGE

Provision Being Made to Care for Her in Old Age. Greenville, S. C.—When "Red," 400-pound pure-bred Duroc sow, pokes her pokers face into the Elysian fields there is little doubt that she will be led into clover, for certainly her sojourn in the half-acre pen built by her owner, Paul G. Bates, twenty-two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Bates of Marietta, has been marked with unusual achievement. Her most noteworthy success, however, has lain along the natural talent of motherhood, for by the sale of her offspring young Bates has been able to secure an education.

Only recently she has added to his college fund by giving birth to nine pigs and Paul expects he will be able to finish Clemson college, where he is a junior, through the continued increase of the porker population. She is now four years old. Provision has already been made for her care when the infirmities of age place her on the retired list. She will close her eyes in death only when the count of years makes the call, and will then be given a funeral in keeping with her breed.

Paul will finish his course in electrical engineering at Clemson. When approached on the matter of "Red's" raisin' he was in a workshop near his home building a wooden waterwheel for installation in a stream near by, which is to generate electricity for several farms in that community. The boy declares he will never forget "Red," and will honor her memory as one who did much to help give him a start in life.

Man and Wife Fight Over Jesse James Pistol

Memphis.—Charged with staging a fight in public over possession of an old-fashioned pistol, the handle of which has been notched six times and once was the property of Jesse James, famous bandit, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Perkins faced trial here on charges of disorderly conduct.

Shipping Figs From Port of Smyrna



A typical scene in Smyrna during the shipping season for figs. The streets and squares of the Asia Minor town are literally crammed with sacks of figs, ready for shipment to all parts of the world. The fruit is brought to the shipping center by caravans of camels from the growing districts.