

National Crime Commission Studies Guns



Thirty or more cities were represented at a conference of the National Crime commission held in Chicago to devise means of preventing gunmen from getting guns, especially submachine guns. Above are some of the leaders. Left to right: J. Weston Allen, former attorney general of Massachusetts; Newton D. Baker, secretary of war in President Wilson's cabinet; S. M. Stone, head of the Colts Firearms company, New York; Gen. C. Ruggles, representing the War department; Jay R. Benton, attorney general of Massachusetts; ex-Gov. Frank O. Lowden of Illinois, and Mayor William E. Dever of Chicago.

Finding Remains of Bigamous Murderer's Victim



After William N. Coffey had confessed at Platteville, Wis., that he murdered Mrs. Hattie Hales, whom he had married bigamously, and had dismembered her body and buried the parts in the woods, he led the authorities to the places where the remains were disinterred.

Late Emperor of Japan Is Laid in the Tomb



Elaborate ceremonies marked the burial of the late Emperor Yoshihito of Japan on February 7. The picture shows the hearse and the oxen from Hiroshima which drew it in the funeral procession.

Devil Dogs in Control in Nicaragua



This photograph from Nicaragua shows a long line of Conservative prisoners being held by United States marines waiting for the exchange for Liberals held prisoners by the Conservative forces.

Seek Whales Again

After a hiatus of more than half a century, whaling operations are to be resumed on an extensive scale on the southern California coast. A whaling fleet consisting of the factory steamer Lansing, with four killers, has established a base at South bay, San Clemente island, and has started a hunt for the famous California "grays," the humpback and the sperm, the only species frequenting these waters. The whale oil, fertilizer and chicken feed, the principal products derived from the whale catch, will be disposed of entirely in the California markets, officials of the whaling company say.

Equipped

"So your boy is going to be an architect?" "Yes. He says he likes to sharpen pencils."—Kansas City Star.

Very Necessary

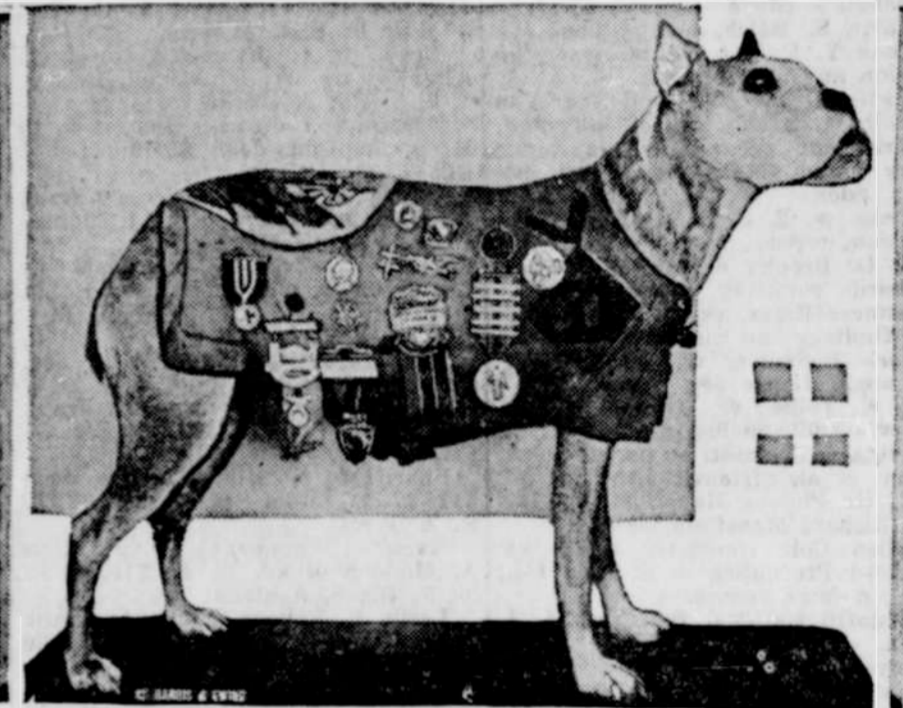
Doctor—I would suggest a diet. Patient—Well, it will have to be something that agrees with the cook

Stars in Feast of the Lanterns



When the Chinese residents of San Francisco prepared for the carnival in celebration of the Feast of the Lanterns these three young ladies, Rose Chew, Ruby Chan and Mary Chu, were selected for stellar parts.

Stubby Now in Red Cross Museum



Stubby, internationally famous mascot of the American Expeditionary forces during the World war, who died a short time ago, has been mounted and placed in the American Red Cross museum in Washington. He was a veteran of four major engagements, wearer of one wound stripe, and recipient of numerous medals and decorations.

Oldest M. C. Remembered on Birthday



Maj. Charles M. Stedman, member of congress from North Carolina and the only surviving soldier of the Confederate army in the halls of the national lawmaking body, reached his eighty-sixth milestone the other day. He is shown receiving a North Carolina state flag from Mrs. Charles Fisher Taylor, vice president of the League of American Penwomen, who is at the left. The others in the group are Congressmen Kerr and Weaver of North Carolina and Miss Stevens, secretary to Major Stedman.

Finds Sweetheart Wedded

When Roosevelt's Rough Riders left San Antonio for Cuba in 1898 Josephine Mandry, seventeen, tied a little silk flag to the bridle of Sergt. David Hughes' horse, says Capper's Magazine. Hughes carried the flag, also a vision of the girl from that time on, but never found an opportunity to return and look her up until a few weeks ago. No, the tale does not end in story book fashion, for she is happily married to a policeman and has children twenty years old. So they just had their pictures taken with the little silk flag. That's what happens to procrastinating lovers.

His Determination

"I ain't a-going to trade no more at the Tote Fair store in Tumlinville," declared Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "They tried to kill me the last time I was in there." "Good gosh!" exclaimed the acquaintance addressed. "Did they?" "They shore did! There was a box on the floor in front of the counter, and I set down on it to ketch a little rest. It was one of them thin-shelled boxes, and I busted through it and implicated myself good and plenty on the splinters."—Kansas City Star.

File

When a fly eats sugar it spits on it and sucks the sweet solution.

"So you gave your wife a cook-book." "Yes, but she only uses it to hold the grocery bills."