…Birds by …of Anklets

…of Our F…riends…

…RE MARKED

…As Revealed … New Facts …tions of …usband.

… of birds, the …ersal or dis- …their mating … the homing …y with which …rn to given areas … routes followed … even polygamy … other problems …banding associa- …by methods that …or questioning the

… members of the … 12 years been …research on a large …stern hemisphere, and …cieties whose aims are …h those of the American …ve been operating since …ese bodies of investigators …heir experiments by the use … bands of …gs, each bearing …ription or return address and …l number. The bands are usu- …made of aluminum and are man- …ured in about a dozen different …s to fit the leg of all birds, from …e smallest warbler to the clumsy …ean and the mighty eagle.

…ight thousand of these bands … far been made for the Amer- …d Banding association, and …ately 2000 have been placed … legs of native wild …stamped with the …Museum, N. Y.," …on reverse side …number. At …placed on the …ords on a stan- …information relating …n. These data include … of the band, the name of … its age (whether nestling, fledgling or adult), locality, date, name of bander and remarks. The bird, having been thoroughly "catalogued," … sent on its way.

…Recorded…

[illegible] … in Alaska, Greenland, Labrador, and even in the antarctic a thousand miles from Cape Horn. A young robin, banded in its nest on the lonely shores of Great Slave lake, in the Northwest territory of Canada, has been reported from Louisiana, more than 2,000 miles away; a Massachusetts tern, or sea swallow, has been recovered a similar distance from its birthplace, in the waters off the Venezuelan coast, and a chimney swift, a bird less than six inches long, has been recorded at its New Hampshire summer home after three seasonal journeys to South America, involving almost incredible wing mileage, the minimum distance covered having been 18,000 miles.

Aside from the birds which are systematically trapped, wild birds, either dead or alive, fall into human hands in a variety of ways.

The longest period record thus far turned in his been produced by a common crow, which was banded in the nest at Berwyn, Pa., May 17, 1914, and shot while stealing chickens on the sixth anniversary of the date of banding, May 17, 1920, at Phoenixville, Pa., only eight miles from the site of its birth. The inscription on the aluminum band worn by this bird is as legible today as it was when received from the maker, notwithstanding the six years of rough treatment under all weather conditions. One of the most astounding details of bird life brought out by banding has to do with the domestic relations of Jenny Wren and her songful husband.

Wren Is Fickle.

Wrens habitually raise two large families in rapid sequence each season, and in these circumstances it would naturally be thought the head of the establishment would give his uninterrupted attention to his household. Not so, however, with an Ohio house wren, who, the moment his first hatch of offspring was on the wing, ruthlessly abandoned his little brown wife and, moving off less than a hundred yards, reared h's second family with a newly found mate. This abominable fickleness might never have been suspected had it not been for the numbered rings used on all of the characters involved.

Another house wren with a history is the "little old woman who lived in a shoe." She and her husband and their 13 children (reared in two installments) were all banded. No word has ever been heard from the children since they left home, but a year later a wren was seen at the old "shoe bungalow" with a bracelet on his leg, but no mate was near. The observer is left wondering if perhaps there is not a wren Reno somewhere in the South. Of the total of 20,000 birds banded approximately 400, or 2 per cent, have so far been heard from, and additional recoveries are being received from time to time.

Here's Another Peril in "Hitting Bottle"

Winchester, Va.—The art of drinking from a bottle is being lost in this vicinity. E. Clarence Smith of Berkeley county entertained a party of men friends at an old-time "pitch" party, at which bottled pop was served. One of Smith's guests had not gurgled anything for so many years that when he went about it in the old-time way the suction fastened the mouth of the bottle tightly to his lips and it could not be removed.

Finally one of the guests procured a feather and tickled his friend under the nose, provoking a laugh, which broke the connection.

PHYSICAL PERFECTION

In John J. Walkins of Dorchester, Mass., the civil service examiners believe they have found a perfect man, physically. This former heavyweight boxing champion of the U. S. S. Mt. Vernon romped from machine to machine, making a strength test record of 100 per cent.

Old Almanac.

Burlington, Kan.—W. W. Richards of Lebo believes he is the possessor of the oldest almanac in Kansas. His almanac was printed in 1701, thus being 220 years old. It was printed in Welsh by Thomas Jones.

Insane May Be Cured by Music

Pianist Boguslawski Evokes First Response From Many Stu… Patients.

DOCTORS WATCH EXPERIMENT

After Two Years' Research Musician Claims Remarkable Results From Music in Arousing Patients From Mental Stupor.

Chicago, March 19.—The Italian woman sat huddled in the corner, her thin shoulders shaking. The color came to her bleached skin. She worked her fingers over her face, over the walls; she tore frantically at her fingers with her teeth. The intermezzo of "Cavalleria Rusticana" ended. The woman kneeling in the corner, Adeline M., sagged down. A nurse leaned over her and remarked:

"She says: 'Oh, my baby! Baby needs a mother. When am I going home?' Say, you know, that's the first time she's spoken since they brought her here. She refused to nurse her baby."

Moissaye Boguslawski, Russian pianist, who is now living in Chicago, fingered through the "Miserere" from "Il Trovatore." Shudders crept over the Italian woman in the corner and she wept. The tears sped down her face. She weaved her head from side to side.

"Yes, yes," she moaned, "… have a heart—everybody … happy … forget me." And she vibrated to the rush of the music, while her mouth twisted into a grotesque smile.

Tries Music as Aid to Insane.

It was at the state hospital for the insane in Dunning. Surrounded by the "stuporous," or depressed types of insane patients, Mr. Boguslawski sat at a piano running through the emotional gamut of music. A small audience of alienists watched the experiment.

Can insanity be cured through music? After two years of research, Mr. Boguslawski claimed remarkable results from music on such cases. He has been performing experiments at the Dunning institution, it is said, for the last month. He has been holding weekly "musical clinics."

Psychiatrists and health department officials, as well as Chicago physicians, are watching the experiments at Dunning. At each "music therapeutics" test, as Mr. Boguslawski has named his psychiatric process, Dr. D. B. Rotman of the hospital staff has collected data for presentation to the American medical profession for discussion.

"These experiments are the first of their kind ever conducted in the United States," said Dr. Rotman. "They are highly interesting. There is a universal potency to music; it appeals to the subtler elements of the mind. Patients long considered dull are aroused by this music to the expression of emotional display. The effect on that Italian woman, for instance, was overwhelming. Now we have found a response, she may be curable."

A Revelation, Says Official.

"This is a revelation to me," exclaimed Dr. E. A. Foley, assistant superintendent of the institution, watching the pianist endeavor to arouse the patients from their mental torpor with many varieties of melody.

"I have studied this for two years; I know it will work," replied Mr. Boguslawski. "I don't claim to be able to cure insanity, but I can relieve much mental distress. Probably a third of the 190,000 insane in the United States can be greatly improved by 'music therapeutics.'"

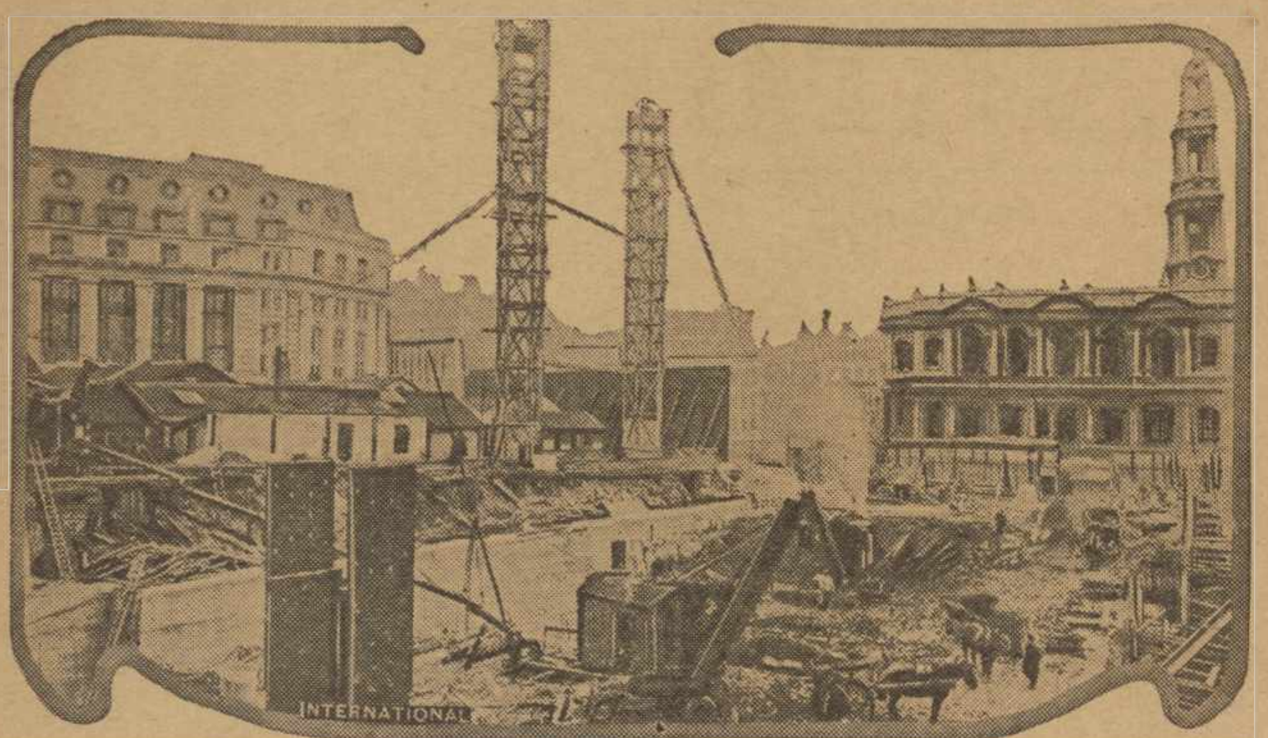
One of the cases studied was Mary K., an Armenian refugee. She was made insane by war horrors. She saw her mother, father and brother slain before her eyes. The Chopin funeral march today brought her to her knees in mumbled prayer. Tragic memories apparently were revived. She fell on the floor, sobbing.

"Nostalgia," explained Boguslawski. "An intelligent approach. A relief through the caress of sympathetic music for pent-up desires, suppressions, imagined fears. Music is the scalpel which help open the wound. After that it's a case for physicians, not musicians."

Actress Collects Shoes for Poor

Inez Plummer, New York actress, placed a barrel outside the theater and stood there collecting old shoes from passers-by for the poor of the city.

London to Have Another Great Skyscraper



A general view of the three-acre site at Aldwych-in-the-Strand, London, on which the great Bush International Sales building will be built. Steel construction has already been started on the structure, which when completed will represent an investment of $10,000,000. It is said to be the largest single building enterprise undertaken in London in 20 years. The picture was taken at the Aldwych end of the site, looking toward the Strand, and shows the famous church of St. Mary le Strand, to the architecture of which the new Bush building will conform.

TEXAS RANCHMAN DOWNS "CON MEN"

Norfleet Spends $18,000 Trailing Them, but Feels That It Is Worth It.

ONE LIVES UP TO HIS NAME

Furey Puts Up Stiff Fight, but the Ranchman Proves to Be Something of a Fighter Himself—Saved by His Automatic.

Fort Worth, Tex.—Frank Norfleet, a ranchman of West Texas, delivered Joe Furey into the hands of the local police here, the third of a trio of confidence men to be run down by Norfleet, who mthey fleeced out of $45,000 on a bogus oil stock deal about a year ago. One of the other two committed suicide in jail in Washington; the other is under a ten-year sentence.

Besides losing the $45,000, Norfleet spent $18,000 trailing the swindlers over the country. His chase after Furey was full of thrills.

"Determined to bring to justice the man who had swindled me," he said, "I began a hunt that took me through 18 states and Old Mexico. I took my son, Pete, out of the West Texas Normal at Canyon to assist me in the hunt, and it was he who located the man at Jacksonville. Upon arriving there we separated and registered at different hotels to watch for Furey. Pete had never seen the man, but had studied a picture of him, and a few minutes after registering at his hotel Furey emerged from an elevator. The boy telephoned me and I came to him. We followed our man into a restaurant, and there I placed him under arrest, following a desperate struggle.

Norfleet exhibited his finger, showing where Furey bit him during the struggle. He also showed other minor injuries, scratches and bruises.

"At the police station Furey denied that he had ever seen me," Norfleet continued. "The officers asked me what authority I had and how did I know he was the right man. I told them I was a Texas officer and I had a warrant for Furey's arrest; that I had Furey's police picture—and, above all, I knew he was the man who had taken my money. I told them that he was my man and that I was going to take him.

"They asked me by what further right I expected to take him. I pulled out the requisition papers already honored by the governor of Florida. The officers looked at the papers. 'We can't do anything for you, Furey,' they said; 'you are a prisoner bound for Texas.'

It Took Four Policemen.

"Believe me, those words sure tickled me. I wanted to rush him away. I was afraid that attempts might be made to have him released or to detain him through a writ of habeas corpus. I decided to take Furey 13 miles from Jacksonville and get on a train. He fought. It took four big policemen to finally lock the handcuffs on him. Pete and I put Furey in the automobile and started to go the 13 miles. As we neared the little station the train was almost ready to leave. Furey again started to fight. His hands were in the cuffs, but he picked and scratched so much that the train pulled out before we got him in. We put him back in the car and drove back to Jacksonville.

"We heard Furey's lawyers were getting busy. We knew they might get him out on some technicality. Therefore we dodged 'em. We took Furey to a private home. We chained him in bed. We waited there until train time.

Furey Jumps From Train.

We were nearing the end of a long, long trail. I had faith in our chance to return him to Texas. So far there had been no bloodshed. That is why I did not use my pistol. Furey had kicked and hurt me all he could. He was a madman.

"After we had put him on the train leaving Jacksonville he tried to grow friendly. Standing by the window in the drawing room he made a leap through the window. The train was moving about 30 miles an hour. He darted through the window like a prairie dog darts into its hole. We stopped the train as quickly as we could. Furey had been picked up by a train crew. He offered the members of the crew $2,000 to hide him. They put him on a switch engine and started back to Jacksonville with him. He was still handicapped by his handcuffs. He claimed he could not walk for the injury he received in jumping from the train.

"Another switch engine took Pete and myself back to Jacksonville, and we again took charge of our prisoner. Furey said he could not stand the pain from his leg and did not want to be put on the train again. I told him that I had ridden the plains horseback with my leg in as bad condition as that. I told him we were going to take him."

Dodged Habeas Corpus.

Upon arriving in New Orleans, Norfleet said, he still realized the possibility of being served with legal papers which might cause Furey to be released on bond or which might delay the trip back to Texas.

"I was careful where I went. We had to spend part of Sunday in New Orleans. The papers would have to be served on me, because I had secured the requisition papers. I went to church. I knew the officers would not go there to find me. And I heard two of the finest sermons I ever did hear. I left my son at the police station to help watch Furey.

Norfleet said that he and his son were joined by special officers from Fort Worth before leaving New Orleans with their prisoner. Furey was brought to Fort Worth and jailed there to await trial on the charges on an indictment found against him by the Tarrant county grand Jury.

"Before we reached New Orleans," Norfleet said, "Furey told me he was sorry he had not had me killed as he once planned to do. I think that was last winter. I spent several months in Florida then trying to locate him. I heard of another fake stock scheme being worked there. I played like I would be the victim. The man operating the scheme took me to a house. They were working on me similar to the way I was worked on in Fort Worth. I thought I might find Furey there. After I reached the place where I was to give up my money I knew I would have to stall.

Saved by His Automatic.

"None of the men I wanted were there, and so I began to scheme to get out. I said: 'Why, gentlemen, this is Sunday. I cannot place money on Sunday. That started trouble. One of them grabbed me. I think it had been planned to kill me should anything happen.

"My wife, before I left home, had told me not to let them get at my back. She believed that I could take care of them if I could keep them in front of me. She thinks I am a good shot. She has seen me shoot hawks on the fly and kill wolves while they were running. So when the man grabbed me I threw him in front of me. I grabbed my automatic. Then I got out my .45. I told them just to start something and I would finish. And that is how I got out of that."

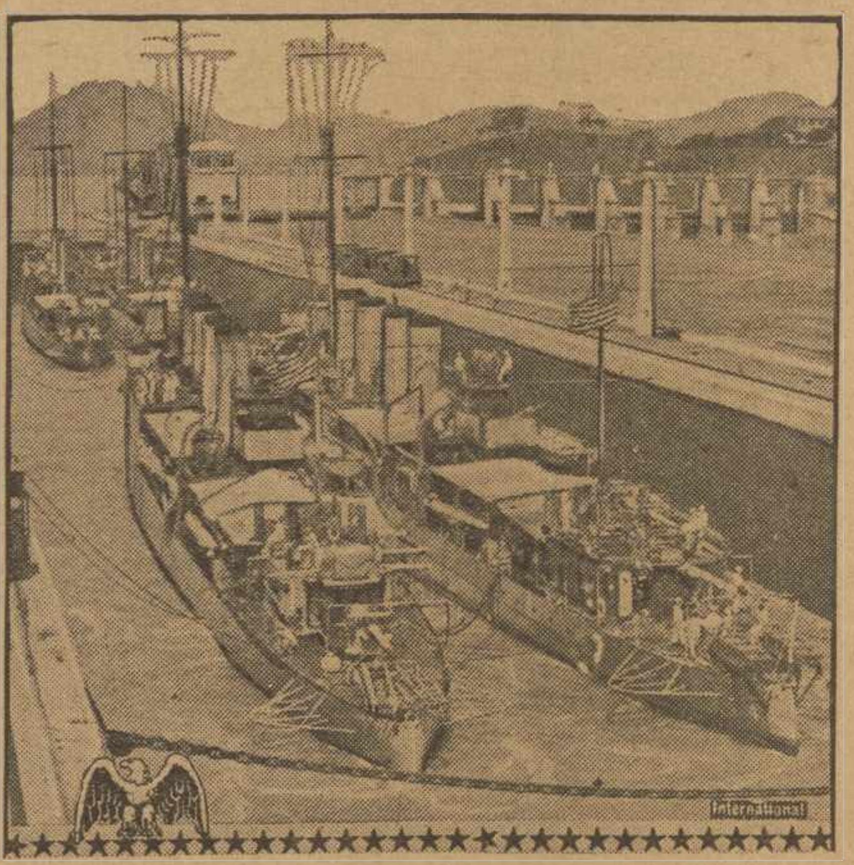
According to Norfleet, when Furey was abusing him in New Orleans Fury exclaimed: "You have ruined the best deal I had ever started." The deal to which Furey referred was to have taken place at Jacksonville, where he was arrested.

Negro Kept Hog "Farm" in Parlor of Her Home

Belle White, negro, was taken into police court at Dallas, Tex., on the charge of violating the local sanitary law by raising hogs in the front room of her flat in the heart of the business district. The discovery that she had converted her flat into a hog farm was made by her landlord.

The woman admitted that she had raised five fat porkers in the room and that four of them were slaughtered there and the meat sold. The remaining hog was about ready for market. No fine was assessed, but she was warned to change her location if she wanted to continue the hog-raising business.

U. S. Destroyers in Panama Canal



Four destroyers of the Atlantic fleet passing through the Miraflores locks of the Panama canal, after taking part in the maneuvers with the Pacific fleet off the west coast of South America. This picture gives a hint of the enormous size of the locks. Electric power, generated by the fall from Gatun Lake, moves all the lock machinery called into operation.