

Radio Wedding Was the "Real Thing"



There was a genuine radio wedding at the Radio World's fair in New York, the happy couple being married by Dr. Clarence J. Harris, who read the service from a suite in the Hotel Astor. This photograph shows, left to right, Jessie Simpson, bride; Lita Korbe, radio queen of 1928 and maid of honor at the wedding, and Robert W. Phillips, groom, looking at their novel wedding cake. The cake was made around a radio set and loud speaker that actually works.

STARTING EARLY

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.



I believe it was Frank who organized the baseball team among the boys of his community when he was thirteen and who captained it. He began to show leadership very early. He was the first to start playing marbles in the spring, and the most enthusiastic, and he opened up the work in football among the Juniors in the fall. Athletically Frank got an early start.

I believe, too, that he was president of the organization which opened up the soft drink emporium on the vacant lot across from his house. The parlor consisted of a store box fenced about with narrow boards covered with gay tissue paper. Frank acted as treasurer, also, having pretty largely financed the enterprise at the beginning, bringing in the other fellows as they were able to furnish business or financial aid. He told

Hunting Season in Full Swing



me that the business flourished during the heated months. As the weather grew cooler in the fall, the soft drink parlor was metamorphosed into a news stand. It was an early start in business administration, but I am sure that this beginning will have its beneficial effects twenty years from now upon Frank's business efficiency. He has learned how to organize a business, how to buy economically, and how to save and invest his money.

It is in church that Frank has attracted my attention most. He sits in the same pew every Sunday, alert and attentive. He seems to understand what the minister is saying even when it is more fully applicable to older persons than to himself. I never see him laughing and carrying on a whispered conversation with the other boys during the service. He keeps his mind on what is being said. He is reverent and serious looking. He follows the responsive reading, he takes part in the singing, he bows his head during the prayer—in fact he plays the religious game as seriously and as enthusiastically as he goes in for athletics and business.

Some day Frank is likely to be the best athlete in school because he has a good body and he has interest in physical development and physical

skill, and he is learning how to develop these to the best advantage. I would not be surprised if, when he got to college, he went in for a business training, for even now he seems to be developing a keen business sense. He is making his own spending money and every Sunday I notice that, when the collection plate is passed, he drops in his weekly contribution.

I am sure that twenty years from now he will be a leader in the church, for the religious habits which he is so early forming, he will not be able to break. He will be president of the board of trustees very likely. When there is need of raising money to build a new church or to add to the old one it will be Frank who will be called on to manage things. There is nothing like beginning early.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Father Sage Says:



A man's character is like his shadow which sometimes follows and sometimes precedes him, and which is occasionally longer, occasionally shorter than he is.

A Few Little Smiles



HE KNEW HIS FAMILY

"Do you think being able to get motion pictures over the radio will help any in getting families to spend more time at home?" asked the Curious One.

"No," growled the father, "they would rather go somewhere and spend 50 cents to see them than stick around home and see them for nothing."

HAD BEEN PICKED



Ho—You're the sweetest flower that ever grew.

She—But don't forget that I've been picked before I ever met you.

Down

"Howdy, Old World," the robin sang at morn.

To banish hours of watchfulness forlorn.

A humble songster thus made bold to say "Here comes a new and far more radiant day."

Cruelty in the Home

"Now, what are the cruelty charges?"

"My husband wanted me to get up in the middle of the night and cook breakfast for him."

"And what constituted the middle of the night?" asked the Judge, who knew a thing or two himself.

"Eight A. M."

Speech!

"We cherish freedom of speech," remarked the earnest citizen.

"Yet we must remember," said Senator Sorghum, "that the person who is neither very intelligent nor industrious is usually the one who has time to do the most talking."—Washington Star.

Desperate Remedies

Wife—Oh, John, I've discovered that the woman next door has a hat like mine.

Hub—Now, I suppose, you'll want me to pay for a new one.

Wife—Well, dear, that would be cheaper than moving.—Everybody's Weekly.

Good-By

Reggie—I mean to marry your daughter, sir, and what's more, I'm going to do it. Do you follow me?

May's Dad—Yes as far as the door.

WIDELY KNOWN



"Is she widely known?"

"Is she? Known as about two and a half feet wide, I think."

Dull Repast

The dietitians bid us shrink from pleasures customary. A little we may eat and drink—but we must not be merry.

Compromise

"And how do you get on with your wife?"

"I've a splendid working arrangement with her. In the morning she does what she wants, and in the afternoon I do what she wants."

Domestic Moses

"I understand that your wife thought of taking up law before she married you."

"That is so. Now, however, she's content to lay it down!"

A Gold Digger

"How does it come that daughter dates with a different boy friend every night?" asked father.

"Because no boy could afford to date with her more than one night a week," replied mother.

At First Onset

Daughter—Did you have many love affairs, daddy?

Soldier Father—No, child. I fell in the first engagement.—Everybody's Weekly.

Care of Tuberculosis

New York.—A survey recently completed by the National Tuberculosis association showed that New York state leads the country in the number of public, semiprivate and private sanitariums for the cure of tuberculosis, with California ranking second. This state has a total of 9,408 beds while California has 4,451.

The growth in institutions for tuberculosis cases has increased greatly during the last twenty-four years. In 1904 there were less than 8,000 beds devoted to the care of the tuberculosis.

Today there are 72,723 beds in 608 public, semiprivate and private tuberculosis sanitariums. This includes

Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines and 44 federal sanitariums containing 12,320 beds.

It is estimated that 200,000 persons are cared for yearly.

Every state in the United States, except Idaho, Nevada and New Mexico, maintains public institutions for combating the disease. Idaho and Nevada make absolutely no provision, public or private, for the tuberculosis, the report indicates.

Dr. Linsly R. Williams, managing director of the National Tuberculosis association, characterized the analysis as "most illuminating" and declared: "Despite the fact that there has been an increase of 750 per cent in

the facilities for the care of the tuberculosis in the past twenty-four years, improved methods and the increasing desire of the public to learn the truth about its physical condition brings to light more cases of tuberculosis than can be taken care of by existing sanitariums.

"Four states on the list have only one sanitarium each, but the fact that they are all publicly supported is an encouraging sign that the citizens and officials of those states have begun to realize the importance of providing protection against tuberculosis, which still kills more persons between the ages of eighteen and forty-five than any other disease.

SUCH IS LIFE —Naughty William—By Charles Sughroe



Weird Noises Are Laid to Pirate Spooks

Elizabeth City, N. C.—Two hundred years ago, the children would have whispered "pirates" when doors slammed mysteriously at night on Church's Island. Today the grown-ups shout "spooks."

George Brice, who with his family

lives in a frame house on the island has brought word to the mainland that strange noises, as of heavy weights dropping, or of a woman shrieking, come at intervals from the walls of his home.

Brice is a fisherman, staid in appearance. Mrs. Brice and the children corroborate the story as told by the husband.

The noises are said to occur in broad daylight or in the wee hours before dawn. The entire family has been aroused by moans and gurgles emanating sometimes from the attic, again from the cellar. Search after search has failed to show a natural cause, Brice claims.

Recently word of the strange happenings spread to the mainland and scores such Sunday go by boat to the island, which is steeped with traditions as a pirate rendezvous, and visit the house.

The coast of North Carolina near here 150 years ago was a favorite gathering place for buccaners. They hoisted their swift ships to the inlets and sailed out at night to raid shipping along the coast.

New York.—Shocked by realization that the boy whom she regarded as her twin brother was in reality no relation at all, and that his own true brothers and sisters had suddenly appeared to displace her in his affections, Jessica Hart Trogan, twenty-two, of Freeport, L. I., has disappeared from her home, leaving no clue to her whereabouts.

Her "brother," William Hart, recently told the curious story, a story that has kept their neighbors excited ever since Jessica's disappearance.

"It all started in Camden, N. J.," said Hart. "Three families were living there, the Stricklands, the Furnesses and the Harts. I was the youngest of the Furness family, and when I was six years old my mother died. During the funeral preparations my father decided to intrust me to the care of the Harts, an elderly couple who had always been his friends.

"I was to stay there only a week

WINS COACH'S FAITH



One of the few letter men on the Illinois varsity team this fall is L. S. Burdick, on whom Coach Zuppke is putting much dependence.

Tragedy in Reunion

but just before my mother's burial the Harts suddenly left for Nashville, Tenn., where Jessica and I were brought up as their children. We were fourteen years old. Jessica and I were then taken back to Camden, always believing we were brother and sister, though knowing we were adopted.

"Meanwhile, the Furnesses had moved to Philadelphia, so I never knew who my real parents were. When the war came I enlisted, though only, seventeen years old. Jessica had meantime been married. Her husband was a pilot of a Standard Oil company plane in South America, but he was killed just a week later, and both the Harts died just after the Armistice.

"We then went to live in Freeport with Mr. and Mrs. Bergstrom, who were old friends of the Harts. Jessica helped with the housework and I got odd jobs. Then about a month ago I wrote to Mr. Strickland, asking him to get a job in his silk business. He happened to show it to an elderly woman who knew the Furnesses and Harts in Camden. She knew my family had always been looking for me and she wrote them in Philadelphia.

"A few days later a Mrs. Sue Potter, my real sister, wrote me and asked me to come and visit her for a week in North Philadelphia. I was awfully surprised, of course, but I told Jessica and together we motored down to Mrs. Potter's house.

Hart described the reception he received from his family, which included another sister, Mrs. Mary Rotz, and his brothers, George and Edward. He said that Jessica grew more and more uncomfortable during the welcome and finally fainted "dead away." He said he tried to comfort her, but he couldn't help making a fuss over his new family.

"Gosh!" he said, "blood will tell you know. I just couldn't help liking them, and even on the way back Jessica wouldn't sit beside me once."

The week after my return from Philadelphia Jessica disappeared.

Then she sent him a card from Freeport, saying that she was going to Geneva, N. Y. Hart characterized this as a bluff, because, he said, he was sure she knew no one there.

Hart said he would change his name to Furness. When asked about his future plans, he said he didn't know.

"I'm going in search of Jessica, if she doesn't show up soon. Meanwhile, I'll stick to my job."

A European invention is an alarm clock which wakes a deaf sleeper by bouncing a rubber ball on him.

SMART FROCK



A smart two-piece frock featuring the modernistic tendency in design. The dress is of light kasha, with a dark tone of Jersey mounted on it, adding a striking line down the sleeves and forming a belt and an accent to the hemline. A huge silk tie is worn at the neck.

TEACHES VITAL FACTS



Dr. Blanche M. Haines, director of maternity and infancy work for the children's bureau of the United States Department of Labor, has returned from an extended trip through the South, which took her through flooded districts in Arkansas and burning brush in New Mexico, during her work of teaching the women the care of infants and prenatal care of themselves.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

New Plating Process

Although it has long been possible to use most metals—such as gold, silver, nickel, etc.—for plating purposes, it was not until this year that a process for plating aluminum was perfected. Aluminum is the most resistant of all metals to chemical and natural corrosion, therefore this new discovery is very important to industry. The process was perfected by University of Illinois chemists.

(© by Western Newspaper Union)