

Romance of War

Kansas City, Mo.—Sixty-five years ago a young Confederate courier from Missouri and a Confederate "petticoat runner" from Mississippi met near Memphis. They never parted, and recently celebrated the sixty-fourth anniversary of their marriage here at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Victor both are more than ninety. Their romance began after the Confederate evacuation of Corinth, Miss. Young Bill Victor, whose home was at Shelbyville, Mo., was detailed to scouting duty with a detachment having headquarters in Memphis.

One afternoon he was scouting on a Union movement near the Tennessee-Mississippi line. He met a southern party, in which was Miss Mary Mitchell. The party had been to Memphis and was returning to the Mitchell plantation across the line in Mississippi. Young Victor saw Mary—and offered to escort the party to the plantation.

"I'd never paid any attention to soldiers until I met Bill," Mrs. Victor said. "I'd been busy fighting Yankees. But I did pay so much attention to him that we were married within a year at Memphis."

Both Mr. and Mrs. Victor are in excellent health. They are interested in politics and the scientific developments of the day.

"Why, bedtime used to be about

8:30 o'clock when I was a boy," he said. "But since the radio came in I never go to bed until the last one signs off."

Mr. Victor has not been in Shelbyville since he left home at the age of seventeen to join the Army of the South. He was under Gen. Sterling Price when the Confederates besieged Lexington, Mo., and forced the Union leader, Colonel Mulligan, to surrender.

His regiment's first engagement, however, was in the bed of the Des Moines river, "somewhere along the Iowa-Missouri line."

"We were slipping up on a Federal force, and, as it turned out, the Federals were slipping up on us," he explains. "We met in the dead of the night in the middle of the river and both sides went back to their own side of the river."

Mrs. Victor's services to the Confederate cause consisted chiefly of watching Federal troop movements along the

line.

"I know that the drive will be rather a dull one, and even when conditions are favorable I have never had any enthusiasm for speech making. I never feel elated if at any gathering I am not called upon to speak. I am balanced enough, however, and I have had enough experience to realize that it is the task in hand which for me is the really important thing in life, as it is for you. I must meet very disagreeable people and settle their difficulties as well as is in my power. I must make my speech with as much force and magnetism and directness of application as I can. If the rain comes down on the way, still I am dry and comfortable within and the fields between which I pass as I drive along are greener and fresher because of the rain. It is a lesson which we might all well learn that the task in hand, stupid and uninteresting as it may often seem, is for each of us the most important thing to be done well, and helps always in the satisfactory accomplishment of whatever comes later. I shall enjoy my vacation better and with a lighter heart from having done well what is before me today. It is examination time, and Barton who is a most practical man, is eager to have the unpleasant task completed. He does not see why seniors are ever made to take examinations anyway. He wants to leave as soon as his last examination is over. He dislikes staying for the formal commencement exercises. He has a job waiting for him as soon as he can get to it, and he is itching to be away and to get at it. The task in hand irritates, and annoys him. It is the job he is going to which looks big and important to him, and which seems one to which he can give his best energies. I have known Ferris for forty years or more. He has never got on well; he has never been satisfied with what he was engaged in. He has changed jobs a dozen times during those years. The job in hand has never been to his liking, has never seemed to him quite the work to which he could give his best efforts. It has always been the thing in the distance which intrigued him and out of which he felt he could make something. He has never learned the importance of the thing in hand.

Father Sage Says:
An Ohio dentist recently became insane and tried to fill the teeth of a buzz saw. The coroner's jury declared the experiment a success.

Tennessee-Mississippi border and giving Confederates sufficient warning to flee to safety.

"We petticoat runners," she said, "were the best spies because the Yankees were not afraid of us."

THE THING IN HAND

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

The things which I have to do today, for it is early morning as I am writing these sentences, are very commonplace things, and for the most part very uninteresting ones. I must, as soon as breakfast is over, see a half dozen people on a rather disagreeable subject, and then must drive fifty miles to make a speech. It is raining, and



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Cave Woman Rules

New York.—The cave man myth has been exploded.

He has only a secondary position in his own home, a visitor to the home of the Pueblo Indian cave men in Santa Clara, N. M., found. And the

spouse rules the home as well as his worldly goods.

Seeking out the homes of the original cave men of the United States, far away from the cities where now and then a so-called "cave man" makes his appearance much to the awe of a large following, Andrew S. Wing visited one of the twenty Pueblo villages remaining in Arizona and New Mexico, delved into their family customs and their history. He found them still loyal to the Catholic faith, maintaining a family life exceptionally free from friction and rearing children who are obedient and of the best behavior.

"The Pueblo woman is the absolute master of her home," Wing asserts. "There is no individual land ownership, but each man is allotted a piece of land which he can cultivate as long as he works at it industriously. When the crops are harvested and stored in the house they become the property of the wife. Most Pueblo marriages are successful and their family life is congenial. All observers comment on the obedience and good behavior of the Pueblo children."

In one great communal cliff house explored by the writer 1,000 rooms were discovered.

Impressive Carving

On Buckland beacon, a lofty hill near Ashburton, England, a farmer has had the Ten Commandments carved in granite.

WILL LEAD MAROONS



The University of Chicago football team will be captained by a lineman for the third successive season in 1929. John Merrick Kelly, an end, who is Pat to his teammates, was elected to lead the Maroons next year.

Padric Will Be New White House Pet



Mrs. Norwood B. Smith with her fine Irish wolfhound, Craigwood Padric, which is destined to become the king of dogs in the United States, for he has been accepted as a gift by Mrs. Hoover, who was a former schoolmate of Mrs. Smith.

Old Castles in Africa

There are some 30 medieval castles along the coast of West Africa, that of St. George at the town of Elmina being considered the oldest and greatest. The Portuguese are said to have begun it ten years before the discovery of America, the stone for the foundations being brought from Portugal. Its double fosse was hewn out of solid rock.

WOULD BE LAWMAKER

Mrs. Pearl Oldfield, widow of the late Representative W. A. Oldfield of Arkansas, Democratic whip in the house, has been nominated by the Democratic state central committee to be a candidate in a special elec-



tion to succeed her husband for both the short term expiring next March and the two-year term beginning at that time. If elected Mrs. Oldfield will be the first congresswoman from Arkansas.



ALL RUN FOR OFFICE

Mrs. Gasaway—The Judge's wife is the most fortunate woman in the world.

Mrs. Lissen—What's the reason for all the envy?

Mrs. Gasaway—Her husband sentences all the tramps that come under his notice to beat her carpets and help with the spring cleaning.

A MYSTERY



Bird—I wonder what kind of a bird laid those funny eggs!

Dangerous Power

An orator will never in sight And sing his little song, And make you think that he is right, No matter if he's wrong.

An Unknown Quantity

"Front!" yelled the hotel clerk. The bellhop did not stir. "Hey!" prompted the hotel clerk. "don't you know what 'front' means?" "No," said the bellhop indignantly, "when I was in France they had me on the S. O. S."

Not Much

"Would you consider their marriage a success?"

"Absolutely! The company was televisual, radiocast, photographed for the movies, and recorded for a talking machine company! What more could you ask?"

Summer School

"Eloise," said the professor, "I want you to write an essay on ice caps at the Pole."

"But I am not interested in ice caps."

"Get interested. Just imagine, they are the latest style."

Scientific Work

The Judge—Do I understand you to say that you once held public employment under the state as a geologist?

Prisoner—Yes, I made a study of rocks for 90 days.

A ONE-HORSE TOWN



"There's the only man in this place who has a horse. If it weren't for that this burg would have a better reputation."

"How can that affect its reputation?"

"It makes it a one-horse town."

In My Lady's Household

"Don't dally and shirk, Don't loiter and shrink, But think out your work, And then work out your think."

Sardine

"I say," said the new curate, looking up from the evening paper, "have you heard about the dean who was found in a box?" "No," cried the rector excitedly. "Which dean was that?" "The sardine."

An Example

Mrs. Sharpe—You have bought this parrot and it does not talk. Sharpe—Quite right. I bought it as an example for you.

Some Sprinter

"It says here a Massachusetts woman threw a rolling pin 57 feet and 3 inches," remarked Mrs. Grouch.

"Gosh," exclaimed Mr. Grouch, "her husband must have been quick on the getway to get that much of a start on her."

Argument

"My mother has always objected to kissing," explained Eloise. "How did she capture your father?" asked Alfred.

Happy Memories of Great Day



FOR EARLY SPRING

The fancy weave jersey ensemble is a very chic outfit for early spring. This costume is composed of tan and



brown blouse with a brown plaited skirt and jaunty top coat of the same color. Suede gloves, lizard shoes and bag complete the outfit.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Sun Nearest Earth in January

Although we experience the warmest weather in late summer, the earth is actually nearest the sun in early January. From that time on the earth recedes about 17,000 miles a day. But during summer the sun is more nearly overhead so that its rays are more concentrated and it is this concentration that produces heat.

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Lake Superior is the largest fresh water lake in the world.

Served Good "Eats"

Shanghai.—Shanghai's midnight sons and daughters, devotees of the cabaret and dance halls, are mourning the passing of the city's most famous night life institution, "Jimmy's Kitchen."

There was no pomp or ceremony, no orchestral din or garish display about "Jimmy's." It was just a roughly equipped restaurant in the heart of a district where Maginotes of many nationalities are quartered.

"Jimmy's" was owned by one Joseph James, a young American who served in the American army and was stationed at Tientsin. Fame came to "Jimmy's" almost overnight.

Three years ago the place was virtu-

ally unknown, save to a few soldiers and sailors. One night a prominent American, attracted by a sign reading "American ham and eggs," dined at "Jimmy's." He was astounded at the excellence of food and coffee.

Proudly young James informed him that practically all of his food was imported from America. The word spread quickly. Americans and Britons in large numbers flocked to the place.

Within a short time it became the fashionable gathering place of Shanghai in the small hours of the morning. The customers made many suggestions to James, but the latter would not change his equipment. He stuck to the rough board tables, the thick mugs

and the thicker glasses. He steadfastly refused to supply other than paper napkins.

"Jimmy's" sold no liquor and none was permitted on the premises. A husky "bouncer" was constantly on duty to stop fights between seafaring men who patronized the place.

And night after night it was a common sight to see sailors in and out of uniforms, soldiers, marines, merchant marine sailors, beachcombers, dancing girls, clerks, Chinese, and men and women in evening clothes seated at the tables in "Jimmy's."

The once familiar sign "Jimmy's Kitchen," is gone now. The owner has gone into the cabaret business.

SUCH IS LIFE—Sounds Plausible—By Charles Sughroe



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