

FOR EVENING WEAR



A creation of pale blue rayon satin makes a charming evening frock for a young girl.

Tons of New Paper Money

Washington.—Nearly 9,000,000 bills, greenbacks and yellowbacks, issued by the United States government and scattered among banks, business houses, and people throughout the country, on or near July 1, will be able to go into permanent retirement at the discretion of their holders.

This does not mean that Uncle Sam has decided to call in all his paper money and issue in its place gold and silver, but that on that date he will replace this 1,500 tons of money, which would fill 40 box cars, with a new series of standardized notes one-third less in size and weight and occupying one-third less space in storage and handling.

This stupendous task of replacement is being done by the bureau of printing and engraving in Washington, where the United States government manufactures its paper money. The plant is working night and day under full force to have this new issue ready on time, and is turning out the largest order in its history. It is producing six tons of the new money every 24 hours. Eight hundred and fifty-seven million pieces of fresh, crisp currency are being stored in the vaults of the treasury to be soon distributed to every state in the Union.

The suggestion of smaller paper money for the United States first came from Americans who had returned from the Philippine islands and had become accustomed to the smaller

size of currency in use there, which they found far more convenient to handle. When money was first being printed for the Philippine government, to avoid the confusion that would be caused if both currencies were of the same size, the islands were furnished paper money in sizes one-third smaller than that used in the United States.

Extreme care is being used in the printing and engraving of the new paper money to prevent counterfeiting. The faces will represent the highly specialized and artistic work of some half dozen different expert engravers, and the character of the engraving is such that it is almost impossible to match.

No longer will there be any yellowbacks and the repetition of portraits on bills of different denominations. All bills will be engraved and printed in green and black. The portrait of Washington will be on the one-dollar bill, Jefferson on the two, Lincoln on the five, Hamilton on the ten, Jackson on the twenty, Grant on the fifty, Franklin on the hundred, McKinley on the five hundreds, Cleveland on the thousands, Madison on the five thousands, and Chase on the ten thousands.

While an immense saving is foreseen by government officials in the paper and ink used, and the printing and handling of the new paper money, a question which has arisen and yet remains to be solved is the changing

of the national bank notes to conform with the new style.

The bureau of engraving and printing has a set of engraved plates for each denomination ordered by the national banks throughout the country. These aggregate more than 10,000 plates, and the re-engraving of all of them would take many years to accomplish and cost nearly \$1,000,000. The only solutions that remain open are the extremely expensive processes of re-engraving all the plates, the elimination of the national bank currency after 1930, or the issuing of a universal bank note upon which the name of the bank can be imprinted.

Young People Will Be Young People

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

Youth has always taken chances wherever we find youth, and in the eyes of middle-age has ever leaned toward unconventional. No one hates advice and regulation so much as young people; they are eager to go their own way, and possibly not more so today than they have previously been.



I am just reading Northanger Abbey, written one hundred and thirty years ago, so Miss Austen's biographer says. Isabella, reckless and daring to ignore the conventions of the time, was going off unchaperoned in an open carriage to drive fifteen miles or so with her brother John and Mr. Morland. It was as bad as if a pair of lovers today should park their car on a side road at midnight with the lights out. Catherine was discussing the matter with

UPHOLDS AMATEURISM



Mr. Avery Brundage, the forceful leader of the A. A. U., who has taken drastic steps toward clearing the name of his organization from any taint of professionalism. The first step was the release of college athletes from A. A. U. jurisdiction and placing them under direction of the National Collegiate Athletic association. Brundage further declared his determination to run down all traces of violation of amateur rules by athletes supposedly performing for sport and not commercially.

the Allens whose guest she was at Bath.

"Well," said Mr. Allen, "do you think of going too?"

"No, I had just engaged myself to walk with Miss Tilney before they told me of it; and therefore, you know, I could not go with them, could I?"

"No, certainly not," Mr. Allen replies, "and I am glad you do not think of it. These schemes are not at all the thing. Young men and young women driving about the country in open carriages! Now and then it is very well; but going to lunas and public places together! It is not right; and I wonder Mrs. Thorpe should allow it. I am glad you do not think of going; I am sure Mrs. Morland would not be pleased. Mrs. Allen, are you of my thinking? Do not you think these kind of projects objectionable?"

"Yes, very much so, indeed. Open carriages are nasty things," Mrs. Allen replies, thinking more of her clothes than of the awful immorality of which the wild young people were committing. "A clean gown is not five minutes wear in them. You are splashed getting in and getting out; and the wind takes your hair and your bonnet in every direction. I hate an open carriage myself."

"I know you do; but that is not the question. Do not you think it has an odd appearance if young ladies are frequently driven about in them by young men to whom they are not even related?"

"Yes, my dear, a very odd appearance, indeed. I cannot bear to see it."

And then Mr. Allen, more philosophic possibly than his wife, "But one must not be over particular. Young people will be young people as your good mother says herself.—Young people do not like to be always thwarted."

No more do they today any more than they did one hundred and thirty years ago when Jane Austen was a girl. Perhaps the best solution is not to take their irregularities too seriously but to be philosophical about it as Mr. Allen was. They are going to do quite as they please anyway in spite of our protests.

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Just a Little Smile

A GAME
"One college boy met another," said a tall smoker straining his neck at the scenery, "and noticed that he was unusually well groomed."
"What's the idea of all the glad rags?" he inquired.
"Well," said the other softly, "I've got a date tonight with the daughter of a famous bridge expert and I'm taking her out in my best suit."
—Pittsburg Press.

SUITS BOY FRIEND



He—Madam, your clutch isn't working right.
She—My boy friend never complains about it.

Ye—Owl!

The honeymoon is over.
When a wall comes from their flat "Don't you dare throw those biscuits! Do you want to kill the cat?"

Among Others

A young man with a pretty, flirtatious fiancée wrote to a supposed rival:
"I've been told that you have been kissing my girl. Come to my office at eleven o'clock Saturday. I want to have this matter out."
The rival answered: "I've received a copy of your circular letter and will be present at the meeting."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

The Next Morning

Mrs. Rafferty—Ten stitches did the doctor have to put in me old man after the fight with your old man last night.

Mrs. Hogan—Ten was it? Sure when the doctor seen me poor husband carried in this morning, he says: "Have any wan got a sewing machine?"

Forgiven for All Else

Bilks—You always used to knock the radio, now you seem to be strong for it. What made you change your opinion of it?

Jinks—I read that the music publishers claim it is killing jazz.

OF COURSE



"Do you know what fish would make a good aviator?"
"Of course not, neither do you."
"Sure, I do. How about the flying fish?"

Pretty Much the Same

If you were I and I were you, in life's complex design, for your mistakes I should be you, and you'd be making mine.

Sold!

Lattecaldo—I want to get my boy a saxophone for his birthday. How is this one over here?
Clerk—That one is out of order; it won't sound.
Lattecaldo—Just what I'm looking for! Wrap it up.

Not to Be Repeated

"My husband is plain-spoken; he calls a spade a spade."
"So is mine, but I won't say what he calls our wireless."—Stray Stories

Quite True

Artist—I would like to paint a picture of you and your wife kissing.
Gentleman—But I thought you were a marine artist?
Artist—Quite true! I would label this a "Few Snacks."

In Every Theater

Mrs. Hope (at cinema)—I've forgotten my glasses, Henry.
Hope—It doesn't matter, dear. We can sit behind some good title readers.—Movie Age.

Fear New Era of Tornadoes

Washington.—The tornado record for the first quarter of 1929 as shown by information gathered by the United States weather bureau here promises another unusual year for these disastrous storms.

Last year more tornadoes occurred in the United States than during any previous year for which the government meteorologists have gathered data. The record for 1928 nearly doubled the usual number of 90 to 100 a year. But the loss of life due to tornadoes in 1928 was exceedingly small and the property loss was far below that of the worst years.

In the first two months of this year ten tornadoes caused 32 deaths compared with only four tornadoes and no deaths in January and February of 1928. March kept up the unfavorable condition, with some half dozen whirlers and a dozen or so of deaths. And the Arkansas tornado toll gives April the beginnings of a bad showing.

As May and June are the months that usually show the largest damage from tornadoes, meteorologists feel that more storms and suffering must be expected.

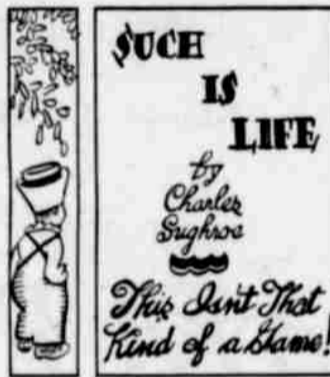
The Southern states experience their tornado storms most frequently in late winter and early spring. Then the whirler season invades the Northern states. Contrary to popular opin-

ion there is no "tornado belt." Statistics show that over half of the extremely destructive tornadoes have occurred east of the Mississippi.

The tornado is born of currents of air above the ground that differ in direction and come in contact. A condition of warm, moist air near the ground overlaid with cold air sets up violent heat transfer and overturning of the atmosphere. A great whirl or vortex results, releasing the pent-up energy of the air. Not al-

ways does the funnel-shaped cloud reach the ground, but when it does the low pressure of its center explodes houses, and the wind about the vortex prostrates all that it encounters.

Usually a tornado moves east or northeastward at the rate of 25 to 50 miles per hour. If you see one coming at you, run toward the northwest, as due to the small path, a few feet may mean the difference between death and safety.



Pet Snail at Last Decides to Feast

Pontiac, Mich.—Balzar, pet snail who came to his home in Pontiac by some misstep in his early life which landed him in a shipment of bananas from Honduras, at last has ended his "sulks," and come out of his shell for food.

For several months Balzar would have nothing to do with humanity and the food his—or is it "her"—human captors offered. At last, however, hunger overcame timidity and the feast was on.

It was a quite a job to find out what Balzar craved as nourishment, but an offer of bread, soaked in milk, overcame the last vestige of shyness and he feasts copiously on this concoction.

Loaf of Bread Baked in 1853 on Exhibition

Elwood, Ind.—A small loaf of bread, said to have been baked Good Friday, March 22, 1853, is on exhibition here. It is owned by Mrs. Bee Hough Bartlett, eighty-nine, and was baked by her mother. Mrs. Bartlett says a legend that a loaf baked on Good Friday will endure forever prompted its making and its preservation for 76 years.

Accidents are rare with care.

Men to Replace "Maids"?

San Francisco, Calif.—The unemployment situation in San Francisco has played havoc with the "stronger sex." In the opinion of the city's old-timers who remember at least a few of the days of '49 and when North Beach was the world's toughest community.

The old-timers' views were aired, in a typically old-time manner, after announcement that the Associated Charities of San Francisco had started a school to train men to do housework.

"It just don't seem reasonable," was the comment of one of the old guard, "that the male folk should have to scrub floors and run them ding-fangled sweepers in order to make a livin'."

"Now I remember when—" and here the gray-haired veteran launched into a graphic story of the time when "men were men" and San Francisco was the "wide open" city of the world.

However, officials of the Associated Charities can see no reason why men should not be trained to do domestic work.

"Men are better fitted to do heavy housework than women," one of the officials explained.

Under the direction of the officials, seven men were chosen to take the

first course, and after an intensive series of lessons in the art of housework were graduated with honors.

The men studied house cleaning, use of modern appliances, manners of taking care of floors, and were taken into the finishing department and taught the polishing, touching up and cleaning of furniture.

Then followed ten days practical experience in homes and, according to the officials, the ability of the men "was simply marvelous."

Should San Francisco take to the idea of employing men for household work, it is planned to enlarge the school and to add additional courses such as laundering and gardening.

Pest Threatens Florida Orange Crop



Far worse than a score of hurricanes in its effect on the orange groves is the Mediterranean citrus fly that has made its appearance in Florida, especially about Orlando, where this photograph was made. President Hoover asked congress to give \$4,250,000 to check the inroads of the pest.



No person is so punctual when it comes to keeping appointments as the bill collector.

The Great American Jungle

