

Parents and "Contract Baby"



One of America's most famous babies, Owen "Sunny" Moyer, ten weeks old, with his parents, William Kenneth Moyer, Chicago poet, and Mrs. Moyer, the former Miss Ethel Olyette Owen, University of Wisconsin coed, who started a wide controversy when they married by contract. They agreed to a divorce after two years if in that time they were still childless. The doctors have pronounced the "contract baby" perfect.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

Police Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney is a rather quiet man, but when he is in the mood, one of the most interesting talkers I know. He has a keen, observing mind, a thorough understanding of police problems and the relation between the force and the public, a tremendous knowledge of human nature, and a grand sense of humor. Why shouldn't he have with a name such as Mulrooney? The policing of a city such as New York calls for a commissioner with strength and judgment, and Mulrooney has both. I imagine he can be pretty firm and cold on occasion; but you can't talk to the man long without hearing the beat of the warm Irish heart in him. You may suspect that I like Mulrooney, and I do. Maybe it is because we both are old-fashioned enough to like big league baseball better than midget golf and agree that the big Frenchman, Larry Lajola, was the most graceful player we ever saw.

"Who would have supposed," says Commissioner Mulrooney, "that you ever would see a Tom Thumb golf course on Fifth street? It makes you think that Manhattan real estate may not be so valuable after all. But they are keeping these courses open a little late. I think an ordinance

will be passed to close them at 1 a. m. That's late enough for any golfer to get home. These places are getting to need a little regulation."

I said that Mulrooney had a sense of humor. He also has a sense of drama. He can tell you stories that would keep you listening for hours, and he always holds his suspense and drops his curtain on the big thrills. I asked him whether good detective work—he once was head of the detective bureau—was not mainly perseverance, courage and common sense. He said a fine detective must have more than that, one of his greatest qualifications being the ability to put himself in the other man's place and, from that angle, figure his line of thought. He illustrated his point.

"We got word," said Mulrooney, "that an embezzler, who was badly wanted, was heading for New York on a railroad with its terminal in New Jersey. That meant he would have to come in on a train ferry, so we covered them all. Those were the days of horses; it was before taxicabs had come in. We had received such short notice that by the time the detective who went to the Twenty-third street ferry got there, the boat he wanted to meet was in and the passengers gone. He knew all the hackmen, but that wasn't going to get him anything. They were a tough lot and it was not in their code to help a cop. Still he asked them if they had driven anywhere a man such as he described. No, they had seen no such man. What with handling bags and the confusion of a boat crowd, they had not time to take note of people they drove."

"It was then," continued Mulrooney, "that the man showed real qualities as a detective. 'I'm sorry!' he exclaimed. 'I certainly did want to get that fellow. It's a shame he got away.' 'What did he do?' asked one of the hackmen.

"The detective knew that if he explained the man made off with a lot of dough the hackmen would wish him all the luck in the world, so he used a bit of imagination."

"The dirty skunk!" said the hackman. "Now that I come to think of it,

**Father Sage Says:**  
A girl may refuse a man because she feels sure he will propose again; but a widow never takes such chances. She's through gambling.

I do remember a man like that one you describe. The driver who took him isn't back yet, but he'll be back in a minute and we'll find out where he went. You wait!

"So the detective waited. Sure enough, the driver returned and all the hackmen gathered around him, as eager as the detective for news of his fare. When he heard the details, he took the detective in his back and made good time to a hotel. There was the man, who soon was on his way to the police station. The hackman certainly had done their bit in the capture, but they had acted under a slightly mistaken impression.

"You see," concluded Mulrooney, "the hackmen hadn't mentioned embezzlement. He told them that the man had murdered his old mother and cut off her head with a razor."

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CEREMONIAL BEAUTY



The soft texture of velvet serves to set off the regal beauty of this evening ensemble. The gown of royal blue velvet follows the princess silhouette, and the jacket is elaborately embroidered in silver metallic thread and appliqued with silver leaves. The wide cuffs and shawl collar are of platinum fox.

**Boxing Is New "Study"**  
Aberdeen, S. D.—Boxing has been added to the curriculum of the Northern State Teachers' college.



THAT SOUR LEMON, ADE

George Ade, in his quality of cynical bachelor, said at the Chicago Athletic club: "I was sitting with a little girl of eight one afternoon. She looked up from her Hans Andersen and said: 'Does m-r-a-g-e spell marriage, Mr. Ade?' 'Yes, my child,' I said.—Minneapolis Journal.

THE LAST WORD



Farmer Bug—Yes, we're very up-to-date here now. We've been getting our mail by airplane service for quite a while!

**Emergency Case**  
Summon a dentist For Willie Meeth He opened a bottle With his teeth.

Laughter Defined

Pupil (to learned professor)—What causes laughter?  
Professor—My boy, a laugh is a peculiar contortion of the human countenance, voluntary or involuntary, superinduced by a concatenation of external circumstances, seen or heard, of a ridiculous, ludicrous, jocose, mirthful, funny, facetious or fanciful nature, and accompanied by a cackle, chortle, cackinnation, giggle, gurgie, guffaw, or roar.

To the Letter

"Listen," said the blacksmith to Pat, who just got the job helping the smith, "I'm going to bring this horseshoe from the fire and lay it on the anvil; when I nod my head, hit it hard with this hammer."  
Pat obeyed instructions and the blacksmith never nodded his head again.—Tit-Bits.

Defined

Teacher—Alfred, you may spell the word neighbor.  
Alfred—N-e-i-g-h-b-o-r.  
Teacher—That's right. Now, Tommy, can you tell me what a neighbor is?  
Tommy—Yes, ma'am. It's a woman that borrows things.—Chicago Daily News.

BECAUSE OF HIS LEGS



"Do you call him your beau because he's your sweetheart?"  
"No; I call him my beau because of his legs."

Press Agent Triumph

The critic's pace I cannot strike. Perhaps I'd better quit. For every show I most dislike Turns out to be a "hit."

May Be Good Theory

Says a New York financier: "The future looks bright to those who will work hard and attend to their own business."  
And can you think of any two things a lot of people you know care less about doing?

In Kentucky

The Major—Over there is the colonel; a fine judge of horseflesh.  
City Visitor—So am I—I've dined at restaurants for the last 20 years.

I Love Them

Friend of Returned Motor Tourists—Hello, you people! Back again. Had a good time?  
Returned Tourists—Topping, thanks! Such quaint little hospitals!—London Opinion.

**Strong Family Resemblances**  
Friend—Whom does your little son look like?  
Happy Father—His eyes are mine, the nose is my wife's, and his voice, I think, he got from our auto horn.

Eclipse Furnishes New Moon Data

Niuafou Island.—The discovery of a new wave length in the spectra of the sun's corona and further information on the movements of the moon were announced recently by American scientists as the fruits of their observation of the solar eclipse here. Spectrographs obtained by Dr. S. A. Mitchell, scientific head of the American naval observatory expedition, caught manifestations of the heretofore unknown wave length, which showed itself at 6,770 angstrom units. An angstrom unit is

one-hundred-millionth of a centimeter. The data is expected to be useful in computing movement of the moon and in forecasting future eclipses. Coronal disturbances on both the east and west edges of the sun were recorded. These appeared to have had their origin in eruptive prominences. The detail shown in the spectrographic lines of the coronium (chief constituent gas of the corona) did not resemble that exhibited by the prominences. Changes in coronal forms shown by

the successive spectra indicated violent motions in the inner corona. These disturbances could be traced to as far as 100,000 miles beyond the sun's surface, and, as far as is known, never have been observed before. Development of photographic plates today indicated the expedition had been successful beyond expectations. A shortage of fresh water delayed developing. This became a difficult job when fresh water had to be brought ashore from the U. S. S. Tanager and protected from lava dust blown in by trade winds. Photographs of exceptional beauty and detail were obtained, especially nine plates from the sixty-three-foot tower camera and three from the sixty-five-foot horizontal camera, constructed as an afterthought from scrap material and a spare lens. Beautiful coronal streamers, with especially interesting strawberry-shaped domes, were conspicuous on plates of all cameras. The data indicates the totality was of 98.9 seconds' duration. Successful photographs of the flash spectrum were obtained both at the beginning and end of totality.

HAVING YOUR FORTUNE TOLD

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

Very few of us are satisfied with the present. We should like to see ahead, to know what is going to happen to us next week or next year, or ten years from now. Are we going to be rich, or prominent, or influential? Are love and romance and beauty to be our lot, or is failure and disgrace waiting for us just at the turn of the road? It is our keen interest in these things which makes us eager to know what the cards or the clairvoyant or



STAR HOCKEY PLAYER



Frank "King" Clancy, former star hockey player of the Ottawa Senators and who was purchased by the Toronto Maple Leafs for \$40,000. This is said to be the highest price ever paid for a National league stick-wielder. Clancy is shown wearing the uniform of the Maple Leafs for the first time.

Mohicans Take "Warpath" of Whites

Norwich, Conn.—The last of the Mohicans are on the warpath. They have fared forth to fight what they term encroachment of the white man on their hallowed precincts and they have armed themselves with the legal weapons of their pale faced brethren instead of with the more destructive instruments of their aboriginal forebearers.

The Mohicans, or rather their descendants, have brought suit in Superior court against the state of Connecticut, its attorney general, the city and town of Norwich and others, demanding \$1,000,000 for the alleged desecration of a small Indian burial ground near here, in which the body of the great sachem, Chief Uncas, supposedly is buried. Edyth B. Gray and others, who describe themselves as heirs of the great Uncas, charge the defendants with preventing them from continuing to use the burial ground as a cemetery, that monuments there have been destroyed or removed, and that the so-called reservation has been cut up into building lots.

All told there are not more than 100 descendants of the tribe about which James Fenimore Cooper wove such fantastic and romantic tales. None of these are full blooded, virtually all being white mixed. They live on what they call "the reservation," a small plot of land at Mohegan, on the west bank of the Thames river four miles from here. In reality, it is not a reservation, for it is not under federal or state supervision.

The burial ground involved in the suit is a 16 acre plot. It is studded with several gravestones, one of which marks the supposed last resting place of Uncas. The noted chieftain's grave

is marked by an obelisk monument about seven feet high. Across the face of one side is the inscription "Uncas."

The obelisk has an interesting history. Its base was laid in 1833 in the presence of President Andrew Jackson and a few members of his cabinet, who journeyed by stage coach to Norwich especially for the occasion. Then,

it seemed, the Norwichites forgot about finishing the memorial until the fall of 1840, when the money to complete it was collected at a Harrison-Tyler campaign meeting. Finally, on July 4, 1842, the obelisk was raised over the base.

Sheep were first brought to America by the Spaniards under Coronado.

Sights We'll Never See

THE HENPECKED HUSBAND WHO FINALLY ASSERTS HIMSELF—AND GETS AWAY WITH IT.



SUCH IS LIFE--What a Difference!



By Charles Sughroe