DISGUISE

By R. H. WILKINSON (Associated Newspapers)
WNU Service.

COTHE trouble," said Toby Stark, "with your modern criminal is his lack of conidence in himself. The fact that he is forever afraid of be-

ing detected, the fact that he usually works under cover of darknessa time when burglars are expected to work-all combine to bring about his apprehension by men who can work in the open.'

Toby paused and lighted a ciga-A half dozen of us were grouped on the veranda of the Ridgeley Club and for a moment after Toby finished talking there was a silence. Toby is inclined to be loquacious and at times extremely boring. There are few subjects on which he can't talk knowingly and, much to our regret, lengthily.

"You talk like an experienced hand at the game," said Lloyd Barnard presently, and grinned. Toby laughed. "I'd like to wager I could pull off a crime and get

away with it. Employing my own methods, too." Lloyd puffed at his pipe. "Why not? I'll take your wager."

Toby slapped his knee. "Done! I have twenty-five dollars that says I can break into a house in broad daylight, fill a traveling bag with silver, and get away with it.'

Watching Lloyd closely I distinctly saw a twinkle come into his eyes and immediately disappear again. He said, "Twenty-five suits me,

Toby. But suppose you get caught?" "I won't. But in case there's a slip-up, you boys will have to fix it up with the police. I'll tell you what. Leo Chapman is up in the mountains this week and with his family. His place on the drive is That's the house I can

Again Lloyd's eyes twinkled, and



Toby was in jail, getting his jolt, and none of us were very sorry.

less the signs lied, Lloyd had in mind some sort of plan whereby Toby was to get a jolt.

A moment later my excitement subsided. Toby had also seen the twinkle in Lloyd's eyes. he grinned. "I know you live out that way Lloyd, and you can fix it up with the cop on the beat if you like. Only in that case, I'll collect the twenty-five."

"There'll be no fixing," said Lloyd. And Toby nodded.

One or two of the group who had listened in on the conversation were a little doubtful. In the first place, they didn't think Leo Chapman would like the idea, and, in the second place, they thought we'd have a pretty hard time explaining the situation to the police in case Toby were caught.

But Toby was adamant. In fact, he was so cocksure of being able to commit his crime and getting away with it, that we all agreed to let him try, hoping secretly that he'd get caught and taught a lesson.

The day set for Toby's attempt at crime was Sunday. We all agreed to stay away from the Chapman place, giving him a clear field to work in. When the Chapmans got home we would accompany Toby to their house, make sure he had actually stolen some of their property and witness the payment of the wager.

At seven o'clock that Sunday night Lloyd Barnard dropped into the club and found four of the half dozen of us who were in on the plan talking together. Barnard was grin-

'Well, I win the bet. Toby didn't get away with it."

"Didn't get away with it! What happened? Where is he now?" "Rivers, the cop on the beat, met him as he came out of Leo's front door. Toby's down at headquar-

Earl Colby leaped to his feet. "Good heavens! We'd better go down and get him out. This thing

has gone far enough!" Lloyd sat down and pulled out his "Go ahead if you want to, but it won't do any good. Toby, I'm afraid is in for a good long stay. And I'm inclined to think this will

take some of the conceit out of him." Early, who had had little taste for this business in the first place, displayed no little alarm. "But look here, Lloyd, that isn't playing the

game quite fairly. You agreed to fix it up with the police, you know."

tried. I just came from there, but | tion, spattered up the camera lens. bodily torture as a means of expiathey wouldn't believe me. There's and got into the sound equipment. tion of sin

another factor entered the case." "Another factor! Good heavens, Lloyd, tell us what's happened!"

Lloyd lighted his pipe and smiled pleasantly. "Well, to begin with, Toby did a pretty good job, according to his own telling and according to Rivers, the cop. About three o'clock this afternoon Toby drove up in front of Leo's place as smart as you please, took a traveling bag from the rumble seat of his car and strode up the walk. Acting quite as if he owned the place he removed a bunch of keys from his pocket-skeletons, of course-unlocked the front door and stepped

"Rivers saw him do this and didn't get the least bit suspicious. Rivers told me about it himself. What happened after Toby got inside the house was told me by the culprit through the bars of his cell." Lloyd paused and chuckled. "Aft-

er Toby got inside the house," he went on, "he put a pair of gloves on, and fitted a mask to his face. The mask was just a precaution in case Leo had left any servants in the house, and because he liked the idea of wearing one.

"However, the mask proved unnecessary. The house was empty. Toby filled his traveling bag unmolested. And a half hour later he stepped through the front door, first wiping off the knob and removing his gloves and swung jauntily down the walk again, whistling merrily.

"At this very moment Rivers rounded a corner on his return trip, espied Toby coming down the walk and waited for him at the gate." Lloyd paused again. Earl asked.

"Well," Lloyd echoed. "Rivers arrested Toby for breaking and entering. And upon looking into the traveling bag, the charge was sub-

stantiated." "But how," I asked, "did Rivers

"How? Why, Toby had forgotten to remove his mask! Except for that, the crime would undoubtedly have been successful."

For a moment there was silence. Then Earl said, "But the new fac-You said something about an-

other factor in the case?" Lloyd nodded. "That happened all about the joke and the bet he'd and has escaped, and see if he order to make sure everything was have a chance to even run or fight is as Toby had said, the police called terrible, terrible." Leo Chapman at his place up in Sammy Jay nodded. "That is what wasn't there at all. He'd gone on an extended motor trip to Canada and wouldn't be back for a week.

"The police were willing to believe our stories, but they weren't willing to let Toby go until Leo returned. about it," said he. "but not the There was too much evidence against him. Furthermore, they advised me that unless I made myself of being helpless and of wondering scarce around the vicinity of the what is going to happen next, but station house, they'd be inclined to he doesn't know what it means to lock me up with him as an ac-

Lloyd ended his tale, and there was again that twinkle in his eye. I wanted to ask him if he hadn't known that Leo was going to take made harmless—"in traps like these that Canada trip. And I wanted to you have to suffer awful pain as well ask him also why he hadn't offered to go bail for Toby, or if, instead, he had bought the sergeant a box of cigars and told him to keep Toby in storage for a week.

But I didn't. Toby was in jail. getting his jolt, and none of us were

Eyes Are Vital Controls

very sorry.

Of Many Body Activities More than 70 per cent of the muscular activity of the human body results from impulses received from the eyes, according to the Better Vision Institute. At work and at play the eyes play a dominant role. enced strongly by the impressions received by the eyes.

A survey of 20 common industrial and office occupations has shown that the eyes are in serious work three-quarters of the time. Improper lighting conditions or uncorrected visual defects tend to impair the efficiency of workers by fatiguing Experiments have demthe eyes: onstrated that visual fatigue slows up body activity and is conducive

to errors. "If an office or a factory worker gets 'three o'clock' fatigue it would be a good idea to check up on his says the Institute. "There eyes, are millions of adult persons in the United States having relatively minor visual defects that are uncorrected. Such eyes may not cause headaches but they frequently cause 'three o'clock fatigue.' During the last hour or two of the working day the body of a worker may be tired because his eyes unassisted cannot work an eight-hour day."

Jumping Beans Stimulate Crickets When thousands of crickets got sulky and refused to perform before the camera in a cricket plague scene, a sack of energetic jumping beans, with a lot of pituitary, was rushed by plane from Mexico City Actual pictures of crickets were painted on the beans which then were mixed with the live cricketswhich thought that it was just simply cricket and caught on right quickly. Anyway, the jumping proclivities of the oomph beans kept the crickets on the move, which kept the Mexico and Colorado, and also must be very wrong, and determined

movie people happy. crickets finally carried the whole flagellation, carrying heavy crosses, our friendship. thing to extreme. They invaded the binding individuals to a cross for movie camp in such hordes they lit- hours, tying the limbs to prevent the phoned the office to say that he could "Sure, I agreed to fix it up, and I erally chased the players off loca circulation of blood and other acts of not keep the engagement, but would

Children's Bedtime Story

HOW IT FEELS TO BE CAUGHT IN A TRAP

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

HOW does it feel to be caught in a trap? Sammy Jay asked the question almost without meaning to You see he became so interested in what Old Man Coyote had been telling him about the way in which he had once been caught in traps because of his own carelessness that the question popped out before Sammy realized that he was asking it. was no sooner out than Sammy wished he had held his tongue. He was afraid that Old Man Covote might think that he was asking questions that were none of his business

But Old Man Coyote merely looked up at him and grinned. "You are almost as full of questions as Peter Rabbit," said he. Then the grin faded away and he looked very sober, very sober indeed. "How does it feel to be caught in a trap?" he repeated. "It is the most terrible feeling in all the world. Yes, sir. it is the most terrible feeling in all the world. You just ask anybody



"I don't wonder," said Sammy Jay softly. "Did you get out of the trap

the phone and I came down and is bad enough to be hunted and confirmed his story. However, in have to run for your life, but not to

the mountains - and learned he Chatterer the Red Squirrel says. You know he was caught in a wire trap by Farmer Brown's Boy once. he replied

worst of it. In that kind of a trap he was a prisoner and knows the fright have terrible pain added to all the rest. Now in traps like these"-he glared down at the steel traps Farmer Brown's Boy had set for him, and which he had carefully dug up and as awful fright, and the pain makes

the fright still worse. See here!" Old Man Coyote stretched forth one foreleg and brushed back the What he saw was a long life except thinking of him. look. white mark where no hair was growing. Then Old Man Coyote pointed gave Sammy Jay an uncomforta-

ble feeling. "Those." said Old Man Covote. "are scars made by those traps. to heal the wound. Those are the places where those

After a moment or two he con but you can't fight a trap. You can bite and bite, but it does no good. You can't hurt a trap, and you can't make it let go. You are helpless and you know it, and there is no feeling in the world so awful as that of being helpless, unable to do a thing. Terribly frightened, helpless, and in awful pain, that's how it feels to be caught in a steel trap. Sammy Jay. Sometimes I've wished that the ones who set them could be caught in them, but I don't really think I would want my worst enemy to suffer anything as bad as that Traps are-well, they are not fair, Sammy Jay. They don't give you a chance, and nothing is fair that doesn't give you a char.ce. I hate 'em. Yes, sir, I hate 'em."

"I don't wonder," said Sammy Jay softly. "Did you get out of the trap yourself?"

"No," replied Old Man Coyote bitterly. "No, I didn't. That's how it happens that I am here instead of in my old home in the great, wide west. I'll tell you about that if you would like to hear it."

"If you please," replied Sammy-(Associated Newspapers.) WNU Service.

Flagellation

According to the Catholic Ency clopedia, the Penitentes Los Her manos (the Peniteiit Brothers) is a society of flagellants which exists among the Spanish Catholics of New with him, knowing that something among the natives and half-breed In- to be quite frank with him and ask But, as might be expected, the dians. The discipline consists of

Kathleen Norris Says:

When a Woman Deliberately

Fools Herself

(Bell Syndicate-WNU Service.)



I hear he is going with another girl, not seriously, but he has taken her out twice, and it makes me feel just heartbroken. I will never like anyone else as well.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THIS week I had two letters that said the same thing; one from Nancy, a girl of 16 in Los Angeles, and the other from Anne, a later. Toby explained to the police else who has been caught in a trap woman of 44 in Boston. Each one was fooling herself and made with me. They called me on doesn't tell you the same thing. It each one wanted me to go on with the fooling.

It was the old question. "I know he likes me better than anyone else; he was unmistakeable in his attentions and intentions for months, but something has happened—he It was Old Man Coyote's turn to was away, or I was away, and "Then he knows something now for some weeks he hasn't telephoned or come to see me.

The girl of 16 is quite desperate

"I wrote him twice," she writes, "and then I returned a book he had loaned me, and telephoned him to see if he had gotten it. He was as nice as he could be, and said he would telephone as soon as he was free for an evening, but that was a week ago, and I'm just sick about

it! I hear he is going with another girl, not seriously, but he has taken her out twice, and it makes me feel just heartbroken. I will never like any one else as well, and I seem Sammy leaned forward to incapable of getting any interest in

Older Woman's Case Sadder. The middle-aged woman is less to another long white mark on one despairing, but after all, her case hind leg. Somehow the sight of them is sadder, for at 44 a love-affair bites pretty deep, and one is not at all sure that there will be another coming along in a year or two

"I was unhappily married more steel jaws caught me and bit right than 20 years ago," says the Boston through the skin and flesh clear to woman's letter. "The marriage the bone. Ugh, how it hurt!" Old was a mistake from the first, and and our muscular actions are influ Man Coyote shivered at the mem- after seven months of it we were divorced; my daughter was born some months later. This marital tinued. "Live enemies you can fight, failure was a bitter experience to me, and for years I took no interest whatever in men, devoting myself to my child and my profession. I am department head of a preparatory school for girls. My daughter, now 20, was married a few weeks ago. She has been the one great interest in my life until recently, when I became extremely friendly with a doc tor, widowed, two years younger than I am, and in every way the man I have dreamed of all my life. He is successful, good-looking, popular, music-loving; his daughter, an only child, has been with us in the school for a year.

Billy began paying me real attention last spring-a happy time for me! We took both daughters on little trips, he dined often at my little apartment, sent me books. flowers, telephoned every day and finally asked me to have a photograph taken especially for him, which I did. Her World Stops.

"Then, quite suddenly, just three

weeks ago, everything stopped. I was stunned. No message, no telephone, no dates; it left me feeling scared and blank. I wrote him, tried to resume the old easy tone. but I felt that I failed. After some days he did come to dinner, but he brought his young office associate with him, making the meal a threesome that was an utter loss to me. "I made a luncheon engagement

him what had happened to break up However, on the morning of our luncheon he teleFACE THE FACTS

"Stop fooling yourself" is the sound advice Kathleen Norris gives to women in love with men who do not return their affections. When a brief period of mutual love is terminated, they try desperately to re-store the old bonds of affection. Miss Norris advises them that the short-est way to peace is to realize the love affair is over. She admits this may be a heartbreaking task, but believes it is the best way out.

not done so. So after some hesitation, believing the whole thing to be a dreadful misunderstanding and mistake, I wrote him honestly. His answer came today. It was cheerful, friendly, casual, and answers absolutely nothing. He says he is terribly busy but will come around soon. This morning's paper lists his name as a guest at a smart little theater supper given by one of our prominent society women.

"I know he likes me better than any new-found friend. We have known each other for seven or eight years, although the specially intimate friendship only began last spring. For the first time in my life I am in love, and I cannot have the whole thing terminate this way, and yet I have my pride to consider, and I don't want to overstep the line. In what way can I attract him back to me, for I know that it would take little to restore the old happy confidence.

Love a Fleeting Fever.

Both Forty-four and Sixteen are fooling themselves. They know in their own hearts that until an engagement is announced and the ring safe on a woman's finger, a man is as free as air. A few loveletters, a few exquisite memories are all that remain to the woman, and at most they would go only to prove what we all know anyway, that man is a fickle animal, as woman is, and that once that fleeting fever called

being in love is over, it is OVER Any attempts to restore it only belittles the woman in the man's eyes No man needs any reminder if he really wants to see a woman. In the happy first stages of an affair she has a thousand proofs of this. He finds excuses for messages, meetings exchanges of notes Her life is one blissful reminder of

his devotion

Go Bravely On.

When it stops, the only thing to do is to make the most of flattering memories, and go bravely on to the next exciting friendship. Reproaches and reminders will only annoy him, and destroy the remains of his affection. For Sixteen, of course, life holds

deeper and truer emotions; she will laugh at her little-girl tragedy some day, and regard the object of it with ndifferent amazement. But for Forty-four the matter is more serious. It is a real calamity to have glimpsed, at that age, after the lonely and hard-working years, what companionship and a home and the devotion of a fine man might mean, and to relinquish it will be a hard slow painful task.

Women pay high for everything they get in this life; love means more to them than it does to men, and married life offers them inducements that it doesn't hold for their mates. Children cost mothers infinitely more than they do fathers; they have a higher value to their mothers. But of all things for which women pay an incomplete love-affair is the most expensive: Anne is going to need real philosophy in the next few months

To stop fooling herself is perhaps the shortest cut to peace. The sooner she does that, and poor little Sixteen does that, the happier they will Victim Long Uunaware Of Bullet in Head HAZELTON, PA.—Andrew Ku-pinewicz felt something strike his

head while working in the yard three months ago, and told friends that his young daughter had playfully tossed a rock.

Recurrent severe headaches and insomnia finally forced him to the doctor. A small rifle bullet was taken from his scalp.

Struggles 7 Years To Clear Her Son

Mother Refused to Believe Him Guilty of Robbery.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.-A tale of the love of a mother who refused to believe her son guilty of bank robbery came to light here when Glenn Davis, 30, Herschel McCarn, 34, and Bill Hathaway, 33, were freed from Alabama prisons after serving seven years for a crime they never com-

The mother is Mrs. Lulu M. Davis. For seven years she worked to prove the innocence of her son, convicted of robbing the bank of Berry, Ala., of \$5,237, in 1933.

After numerous trips to Montgom ery to appear before the pardon and parole board Mrs. Davis last April brought before the board a "seedy, nervous individual" who, although declining to sign a confession, readily admitted that he and two others had committed the robbery and not

the three men serving time in prison. The board checked the man's story and sent an investigator to the federal prison in Atlanta where one of the men named was serving a term. This man also admitted that he participated in the robbery. It was discovered that the third man had been killed in an attempted bank robbery.

The board, entirely satisfied, in stituted steps to free the men and said "that the crime was committed by three men, who by strange coincidence, were very similar in appearance to the men convicted."

At the trial the men were identified by witnesses as the robbers and after Davis and McCarn were convicted and sentenced to 25 years, Hathaway on the advice of his counsel pleaded guilty and was sentenced to 10 years.

None of the men appears to harbor any malice toward the society which chopped seven years from their lives.

Dislikes Wife's Jokes,

He Tries to Choke Her NEW YORK .- Stanley Koprowski, 55, thought his wife's jokes were

terrible. "So," she testified in magistrate's court, "he tried to choke me." It happened after they had gone to bed in their home, the 50-year-old Mrs. Koprowski told Magistrate

Charles E. Ramsgate. The magistrate ventured the opinion that jokes had their place in a troubled world, but Koprowski in-

terrupted. "I don't lik "Aren't your wife's jokes any good?" the magistrate asked. It was Mrs. Koprowski's turn to

interrupt. "Sure, they're good," she said. "Only he doesn't know how to take

them. The magistrate dismissed Mrs. Koprowski's disorderly conduct charge against her husband but made him promise to behave. Then, to help Koprowski keep his promise, the magistrate ordered Mrs. Koprowski to stop telling jokes in bed.

Defends Self in Murder, Sleeps as Jury Frees Him

CLEARWATER, FLA.—The judge rejected Jacob Stephens' offer to plead guilty to manslaughter. Then Stephen declined to have an attorney defend him and acted as his

own counsel. He carefully drew from state witcesses the admission that the murder victim was carrying a gun. While the jury deliberated, Stephens slept peacefully in a chair. No emotion did he show when he heard

the verdict of acquittal. "The next time another Negro runs at you-you run. Do you hear?" said the judge.

"Yassuh," replied Jacob, meekly, as he shuffled back from the bar of good as juice from fresh fruit.

University Develops

Big Red Raspberries KNOXVILLE, TENN .- The University of Tennessee's horticulture experiment station should get the "raspberries" on its latest patent. Red raspberries "as big as the end of your thumb" have been perfected.

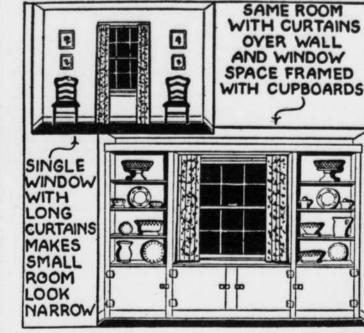
The new berry is a cross of an American and an Asiatic plant and then of a British raspberry (the Lloyd George.)

Hospital Patient Chokes

To Death on a Hot Dog ST. LOUIS.-A patient at the city sanitarium choked to death on a hot

An attendant noticed the inmate. a 57-year-old man, topple from his chair while eating lunch and he was dead before a staff physician could be summoned. A piece of frankfurter had lodged in his throat.

by Ruth Wyeth Spears A



ON A Thursday afternoon the illusion of width. upper sketch. The following Mon- plywood for the lower part. day it appeared as shown below. Cupboards had been added to display china and give storage space, yet the room actually seemed wider and more spacious than before. The transformation was made

by the handy man with no tools but a hammer, saw and screw driver plus the aid of his willing helper with needle, thread and paint brush. The new curtain treatment, shown in the sketch made the window seem wider and the strong horizontal lines of the cupboards also helped to create an

south end of a certain dining were eight inches deep and made room was as shown here in the of one-inch lumber with doors of

> NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Books 1 and 3 are full of other practical ideas for making and hanging curtains. Each book has 32 pages of pictures showing you how to odernize and beautify your home. Send

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ASK ME ANOTHER

Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. In what country is the stone a unit of weight? 2. How many Presidents of the United States have been elected by the house of representatives? 3. Friday is named after what

goddess? 4. How long is the Grand Canyon of the Colorado river? 5. Who was the first to hit upon

the theory that the earth moves

around the sun? 6. Are any state universities non-coeducational? 7. How many battles of the Civil

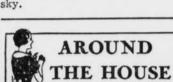
war were fought off the coast of

France?

The Answers 1. Great Britain. The legal Eng-

lish stone is 14 pounds. 2. Two (Thomas Jefferson and John Quincy Adams) were elected President by the house of repre-

3. The Norse goddess Frigg, wife of Odin and goddess of the



Cookies should be cooled completely before storing in a covered jar or box.

Save left-over griddle batter and use it for dipping chops, cutlets and so on. Candied cranberries are just as

effective as candied cherries for

garnishing winter foods. Best time to clean the egg beater is immediately after using itbefore the egg dries and makes washing difficult.

Fruit gelatin mixtures gain in favor and nutritive value if fruit juices are substituted for the liquid called for in the recipe. Leftover canned fruit juices are as

. . . If your kitchen storage space is limited, make file-like shelves in a lower cupboard and use them for storing lids, pie and cake pans and other flat utensils. This will be a time-saver.

A Quiz With Answers

4. It is 280 miles long. 5. Aristarchus. 6. The University of Florida is the only non-coeducational state

university in the United States.

7. One. (When the Kearsarge sank the Confederate cruiser Alabarna on July 16, 1864, off Cher-

rene and free.-Shaftesbury.

Calm in Danger True courage is cool and calm. The bravest men have the least bullying insolence, and in the time of danger are found the most se-

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quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back. CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Unused Freedom A dictatorship is a nation where men once had freedom but didn't use it .- A. Brandon.



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