GAMBLING ODDS ARE AGAINST YOU

You Get the Short End When You Woo Lady Luck, Whether You Play Poker, Bridge, Roulette, Dice or Horses.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

"HEADS or tails, what'll you take?" There can't be a man or woman in America who hasn't been asked that question at least once. And there are mighty few who will refuse to choose one or the other, in an attempt to decide whether to go to the movies or the dance, or to determine who gets the extra pork chop.

It's probably the simplest manifestation of the inclination to gamble that seems to be born in most of us. The toss of a coin looks fair enough, but even on a "fifty-fifty" break such as that you can't be sure that in a given number of tosses, say 100, half the tosses will be "heads" and half "tails."

In all games of chance the probability of winning is against the player, even if he can be sure the game is "on the level." Yet man has gambled from time immemorial. It makes little difference whether his purpose was to relieve the monotony of everyday existence or to get something for nothing; he has always been willing to take a chance.

Gambling was popular, even famous, in ancient Babylonia, China and India many centuries before the birth of Christ. History tells us many tales of games of chance among the Greeks and Romans. Germans gambled in the first century of the Christian era.

Monte Carlo "Wide Open."

Hundreds of years ago gambling was recognized as a menace to society. In England the first law against it was enacted in 1661. In 1698 lotteries were made illegal; gambling was further curtailed by acts of Parliament in 1845, 1853 and 1906. In 1838 France suppressed gaming tables, and in 1872 Germany closed gambling resorts, even the world-famed ones at Baden-Baden and Hamburg. Belgium clamped down on gambling in 1902, and today the only spot in Europe where the resorts "run wide open" is at Monte Carlo, in the tiny principality of Monaco.

Roulette wheels, gaming houses, faro, "policy" rackets, bookmaking, lotteries and wheels of fortune are pretty generally forbidden in civilized countries today. The laws of the different countries vary, however, as do even the laws among the states of the United States.

Inside or outside the law, gambling flourishes in every section of the country. Thousands upon thousands daily visit the race tracks. Throngs invest in tickets on the Irish Sweepstakes. Crap games are going on in big city alleys and in the back rooms of stores. Apartment kitchens have their Saturday night poker parties. Ladies gamble at bridge in the afternoon.

Outside the Law.

It is impossible to say exactly or even approximately, how big the gambling industry is in the United States, for most of it is conducted outside the law, just as saloons were conducted during the prohibition era. But a few representative figures are at hand to show that the total must be an enormous one.

In the twenty-two states where betting on the races is conducted with the use of pari-mutuel machines there has been $224,000,000 wagered in a single year; this does not include the five tracks in New York state, where the "take" is enormous.

Four Irish Sweepstakes drew about $19,500,000 in American money, for which the Yanks received in return some $11,500,000 in prize money. In England the wagering on sweepstakes, horses, greyhounds, pools and the like totals more than $25,000,000 a year; Scotland Yard and the British Home Office are helping the churches to fight them.

Types of Gamblers.

Probably the most wide-open town in the United States is Reno, Nevada, where state, city and county realize a sizable revenue in taxes upon the gambling houses. The latter live off the idle hours and loose purses of the hundreds who come to Reno to live for a few weeks that they may obtain divorces; most of such persons are pretty well to do, and fond of gambling.

All banking games—faro, roulette, etc.—are taxed $165 a quarter in Nevada; slot machines, no matter whether they operate on pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters or half-dollars, are licensed for $30 a quarter. Last year Reno gambling houses paid taxes of $94,245.12. Of this the city received $38,424.08, the state and county $52,232.76, and the municipality of Sparks, three miles distant, $3,588.30.

Gamblers fall into three main types. There is, first of all, the superstitious gambler. He believes implicity that luck is a sort of supernatural power, a god that can decide his fate. He woos luck by talking to his dice, or by carrying a rabbit's foot in his pocket. He seldom thinks about the mathematical possibilities of winning or losing; if he wins, Lady Luck is with him; if he loses, he is suffering a "jinx."

Another type is the seeker after thrills. Usually this is a person of some means. It is largely this type which frequents the fashionable gambling houses of Palm Beach, or those in the large cities where the turnover may be half a million dollars a week for a single "club."

Craps Not Fair.

The third classification embraces the professionals. They make their living at gambling, and they know the ropes. Usually they are figures on the fringe of the underworld, and not infrequently they become mixed up in scrapes which have only a minor relation to their gambling activities. The professional, more likely than not, is fully capable of cheating with marked cards, loaded dice and other implements beyond the pale, and will do so if he thinks he can get away with it. He seldom dies a natural death.

Whatever class to which a gambler belongs, he will sooner or later make a bad risk in the anticipation of feeling the emotional stimulation of seeing a "long shot" come in. He knows there is such a thing as "loaded" dice, but thinks he is too smart to be fooled with them. What he forgets is that dice are mathematically loaded against him, even if they are perfect dice.

Prof. John Von Neumann, mathematician of the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, warns students in his lectures that it is impossible to win over a long period in a crap game. The magic "seven-eleven" combination is by far the most frequent throw, he says, but if it doesn't turn up on the first cast the chances are reversed. "That leaves a .490 winning average, so the game is not fair," he explains.

In dice explicit hazards are introduced by the rules. Seven can be thrown in six ways and 11 in two, while 2, 3 and 12 result from only one or two combinations. The conditions are favorable to win on the first throw. But if "seven-eleven" is missed, repetition of the first throw is unlikely, and the seven is now working against the player and the net effect is against him.

Even chess, generally accepted as the most intellectual of all games, depends upon chance, says Prof. Von Neumann. He points out that "white," which has the first move, can always win, although if "black" is wise to the theory, he can play defensively and tie "white."

In poker the chances are one in 300,000 to obtain any certain combination of five cards. Chance is also introduced in this type of game by the action of the opponent, and intellectual reasoning is sometimes needed. There is little chance of improving the original hand in poker, so the most logical places for the exercise of skill are in making the discards, and in deciding whether or not opponents are "bluffing" in their bets.

Poker and Bridge Chances.

Here are some of the most sought-after hands in poker, and the possibilities of their being obtained.

One pair	1-1
Two pairs	1-21
Three of a kind	1-47
Flush	1-509
Full house	1-694
Four of a kind	1-4,165
Straight flush	1-72,193
Royal flush	1-649,739

In a game of bridge there are 635,013,559,600 possible combinations of hands. You have four chances out of that many of getting a "perfect" hand—thirteen of one suit. Here are the chances on some other distributions:

12-1	2,028 hands
11-2	73,008 hands
11-1-1	158,184 hands

After your cards have been obtained there is still the element of chance that those your partner holds will not "go well" with them.

In gambling houses it is healthy to remember that the odds are always in favor of the house. If it were not they could not afford to stay in business very long. As it is, they make a profit and pay enormous taxes or, if they are operating illegally, they are forced to "kick in" handsomely to the "syndicate" or gang which usually operates them as units in a chain, or to politicians and police for "protection."

Roulette furnishes a good example of the manner in which the bank always enjoys an advantage over the player. Suppose a wager is made on any part of the board, except on a given number, and the zero appears. The player is required to give up half his stake or let the wager stand for the next play. The zero pays everything for the house at Monte Carlo, if all the wheels are in operation.

4,000,000 Sweepstakes Tickets.

Authorities consider lotteries or sweepstakes, if they are conducted honestly, as the fairest of all forms of gambling. The losing player need part with no more than the original sum he invested. But the chances of winning are mighty slim, because there are usually millions of tickets sold in the big lotteries.

In the Irish Sweepstakes, for instance, more than 4,000,000 tickets are usually sold. For each ticket held, the purchaser has one chance in 133,333 to win one of the grand prizes—$150,000, $75,000, or $50,000; one chance in 6,667 to win a secondary prize of $3,500, and one chance in 4,000 to win a small prize of $500.

The most vicious of all gambling rackets is the "numbers" game which flourishes in many of the big cities, despite the honest efforts of the law to stamp it out. In some of these games the chance of winning is as small as one in 1 billion.

Slot machines may actually be set so that the house takes in 80 per cent of all the money played, and they frequently are. Few slot machines pay the house as little as 60 per cent.

In addition, the games in gambling houses are not always honest, as has been proved in raid after raid. It's well to keep in mind that the gambler's rule since gambling was invented has been: "Never give a sucker an even break."

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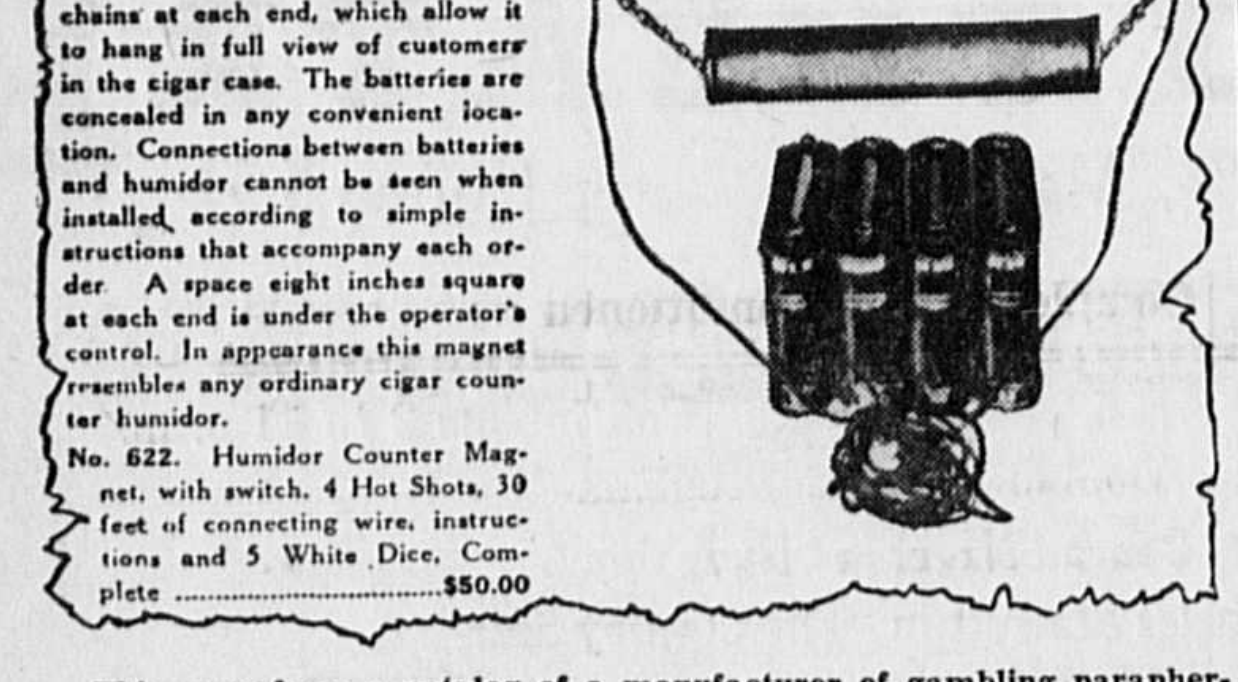
A Reno Gambling House Going Full Swing.



HUMIDOR COUNTER MAGNET

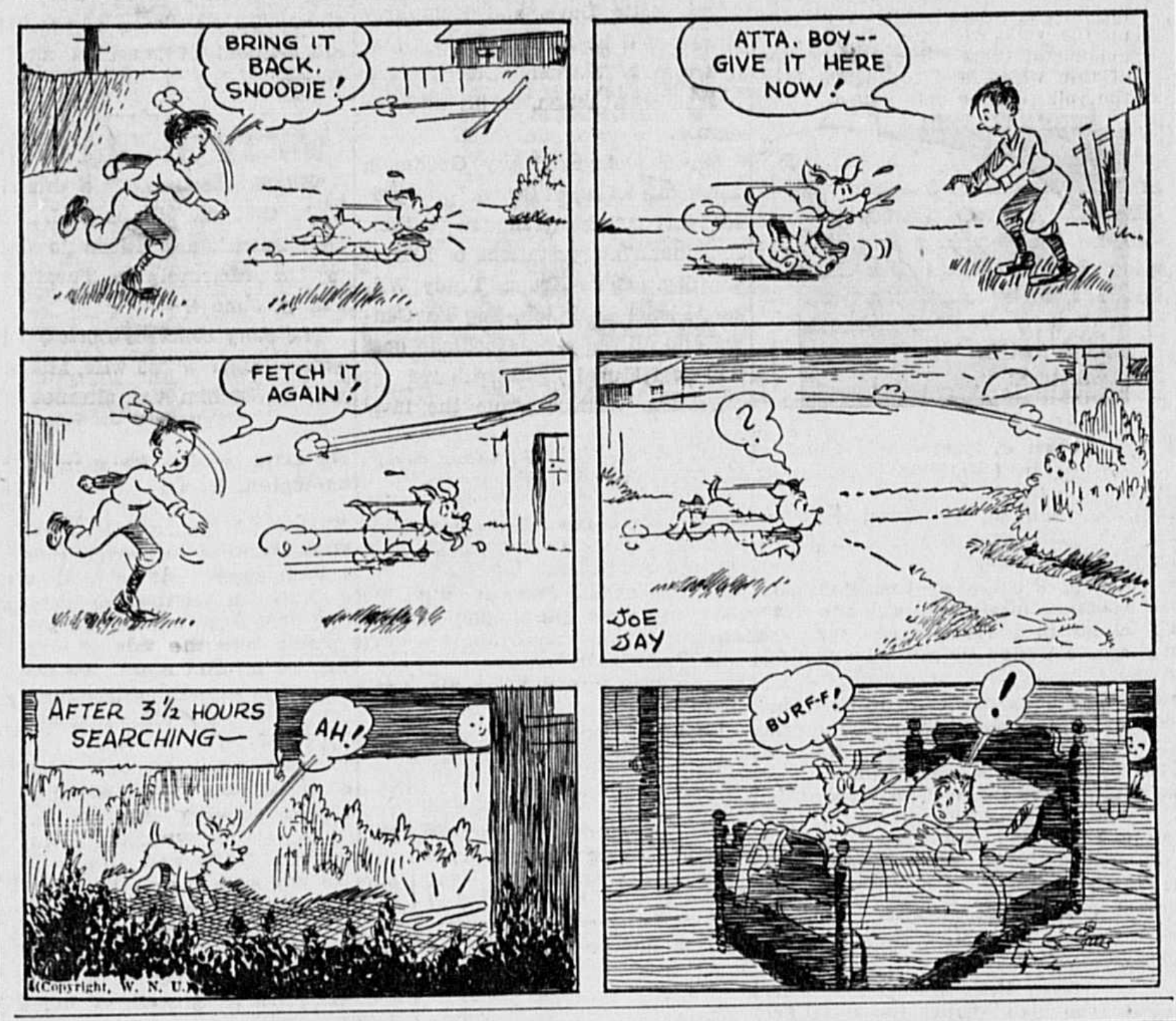
THE illustration shows the outfit as you receive it and to operate the humidor, it is supplied with chains at each end, which allow it to hang in full view of customers in the cigar case. The batteries are concealed in any convenient location. Connections between batteries and humidor cannot be seen when installed according to simple instructions that accompany each order. A space eight inches square at each end is under the operator's control. In appearance this magnet resembles any ordinary cigar counter humidor.

No. 622. Humidor Counter Magnet, with switch, 4 Hot Shots, 30 feet of connecting wire, instructions and 5 White Dice, Complete $50.00

This page from a catalog of a manufacturer of gambling paraphernalia illustrates one of the reasons why the odds are against you.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Snoopie


BRING IT BACK, SNOOPIE!
ATTA. BOY-- GIVE IT HERE NOW!
FETCH IT AGAIN!
?
JOE JAY
AFTER 3½ HOURS SEARCHING—
AH!
BURF-F!
!
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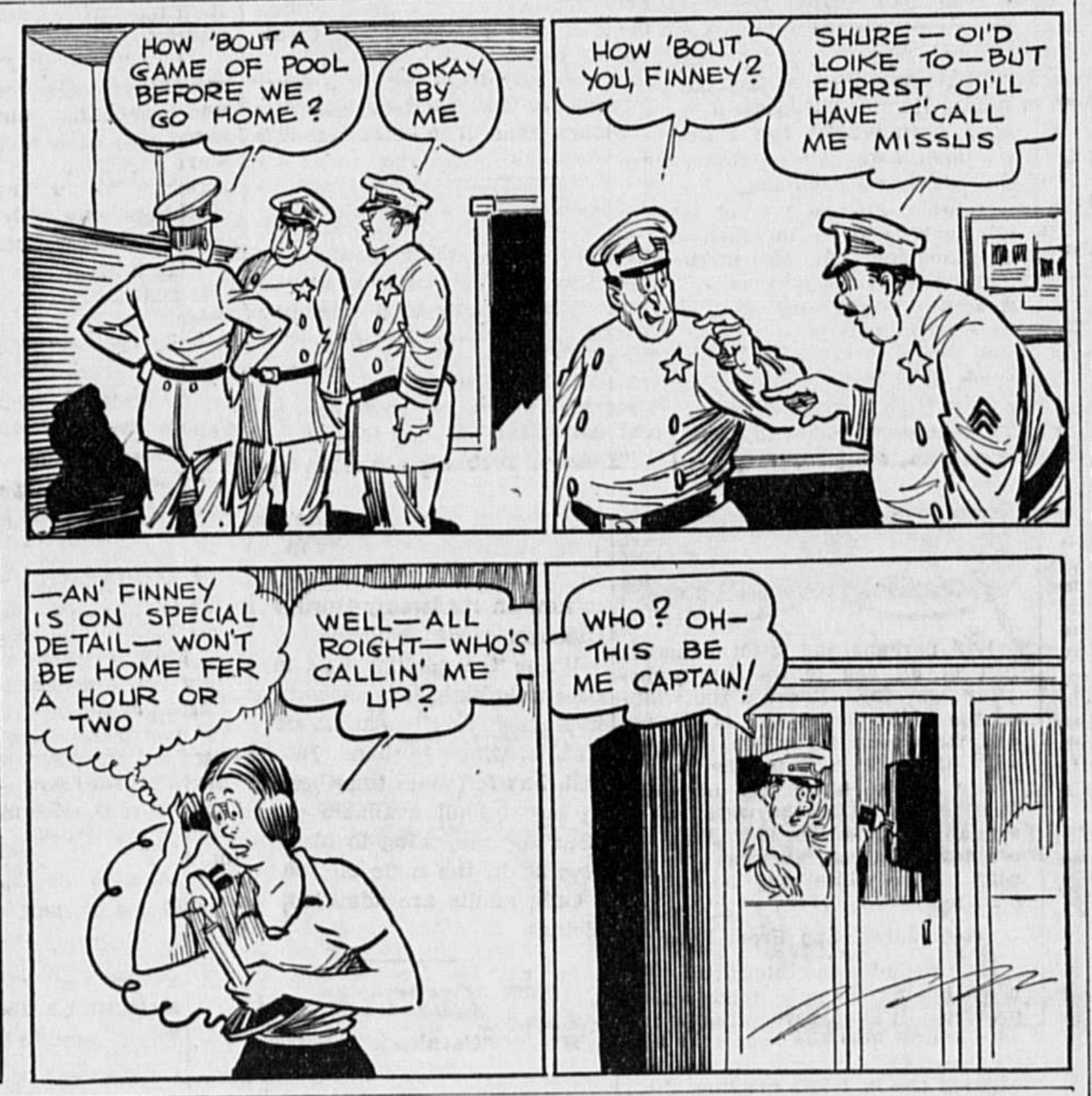
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

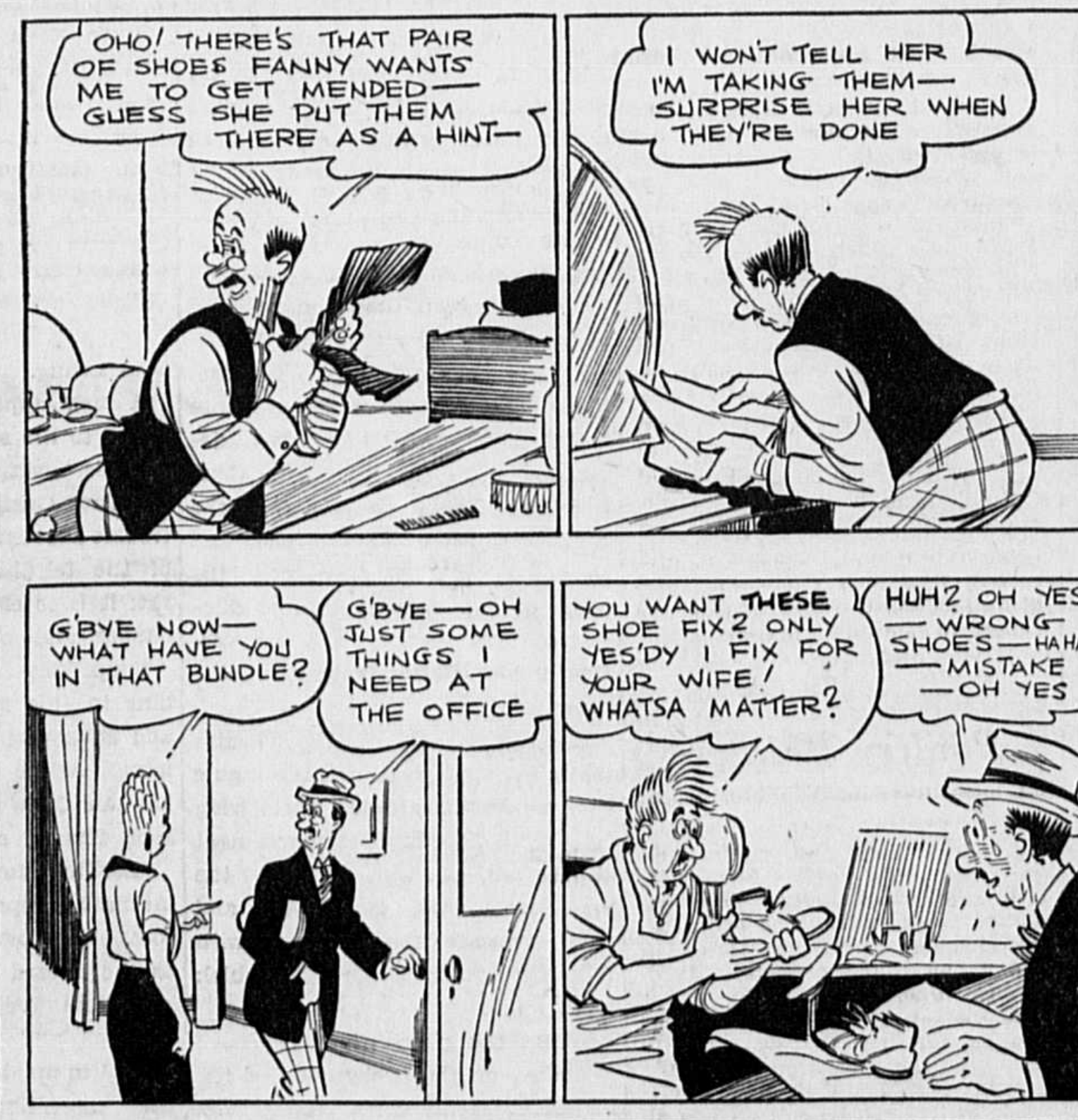
©—WNU


HOW 'BOUT A GAME OF POOL BEFORE WE GO HOME?
OKAY BY ME
HOW 'BOUT YOU, FINNEY?
SHURE—OI'D LOIKE TO—BUT FURRST OI'LL HAVE T'CALL ME MISSUS
—AN' FINNEY IS ON SPECIAL DETAIL—WON'T BE HOME FER A HOUR OR TWO
WELL—ALL ROIGHT—WHO'S CALLIN' ME UP?
WHO? OH—THIS BE ME CAPTAIN!

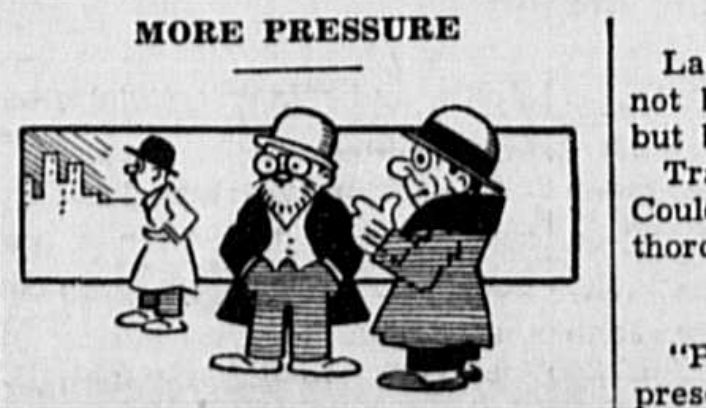
The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

©—WNU


OHO! THERE'S THAT PAIR OF SHOES FANNY WANTS ME TO GET MENDED—GUESS SHE PUT THEM THERE AS A HINT—
I WON'T TELL HER I'M TAKING THEM—SURPRISE HER WHEN THEY'RE DONE
G'BYE NOW—WHAT HAVE YOU IN THAT BUNDLE?
G'BYE—OH JUST SOME THINGS I NEED AT THE OFFICE
YOU WANT THESE SHOE FIX? ONLY YES'DY I FIX FOR YOUR WIFE! WHATSA MATTER?
HUH? OH YES—WRONG SHOES—HA HA—MISTAKE—OH YES

MORE PRESSURE



"He's a regular sponge. I'll never get the ten he owes me!"

"Can't squeeze it out of him, eh?"

Have a Good Time

Lady—Well, I'll give you a dime; not because you deserve it, mind, but because it pleases me.

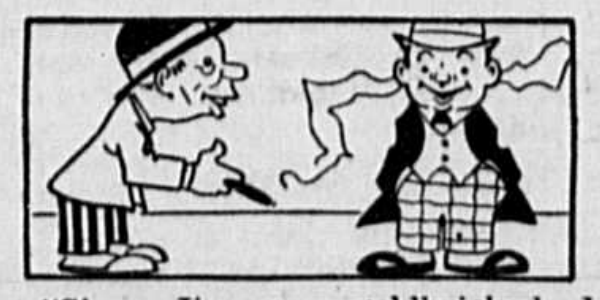
Tramp — Thank you, mum. Couldn't yer make it a quarter an' thoroughly enjoy yourself?

Aids to Attractiveness

"Philosophy is a great help in preserving a lovely, smiling countenance."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "So is a cosmetic shop."

APLENTY, TOO

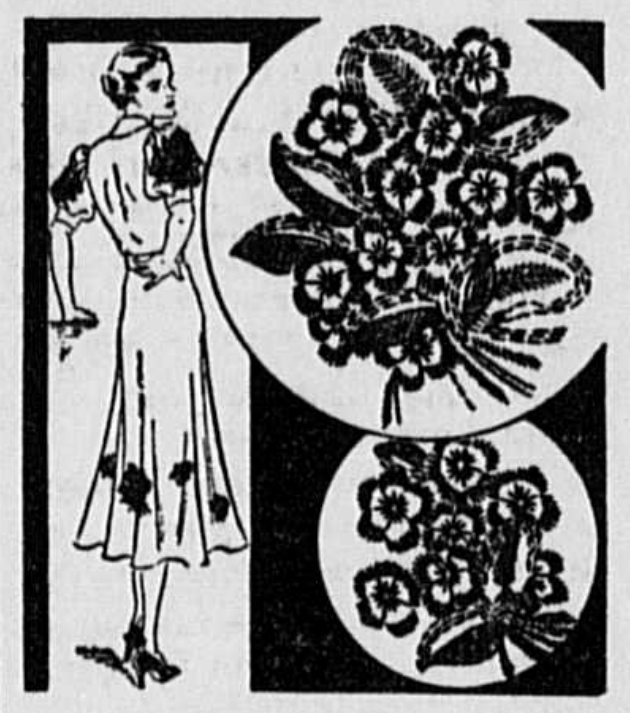


"Since Jim was goldbricked, I haven't seen hide nor hair of him."

"Probably not—he was too wel' skinned."

Frocks Made Gay With Stitch Flowers

Fashion decrees that flowers bloom on our dresses in embroidery this Spring and Summer. Give this smart touch to that new frock—surprise yourself and all your friends too by what it will do to renew that plain dress from last year. So easily done in single and running stitch, you'll find it fun to embroider these large and small nosegays. Choose all the gay colors you wish, in wool, silk floss or chenille and know you're in style. In pattern 5801 you will find a transfer pattern of one and one reverse motif 7¾ by 8¼ inches; one and one reverse motif 5½ by 6 inches and six motifs 3¼ by 3¼ inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.



Pattern 5801.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

Write pattern number, your name and address plainly.

for WOMEN only

CARDUI is a special medicine for the relief of some of the suffering which results from a woman's weakened condition. It has been found to make monthly periods less disagreeable, and, when its use has been kept up awhile, has helped many poorly nourished women to get more strength from their food. This medicine (pronounced "Card-u-i") has been used and recommended by women for many, many years. Find out whether it will help you by giving it a fair trial. Of course, if not benefited, consult a physician.

Foe's Anger

The anger of an enemy represents our faults or admonishes us of the duty with more heartiness than the kindness of a friend.—Taylor.

Constipated 30 Years

"For thirty years I had stubborn constipation. Sometimes I did not go for four or five days. I also had awful gas bloating, headaches and pains in the back. Adlerika helped right away. Now I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want and never felt better. I sleep soundly all night and enjoy life."—Mrs. Mabel Schott.

If you are suffering from constipation, sleeplessness, sour stomach, and gas bloating, there is quick relief for you in Adlerika. Many report action in thirty minutes after taking just one dose. Adlerika gives complete action, cleaning your bowel tract where ordinary laxatives do not even reach.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adlerika checks the growth of intestinal bacteria and colon bacilli."

Give your bowels a real cleansing with Adlerika and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. At all Leading Druggists.

KILL ALL FLIES

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed, effective. Neat, convenient—Cannot spill—Will not soil or injure anything. Lasts all season. 20c at all dealers. Harold Somers, Inc., 150 De Kalb Ave., B'klyn, N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

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CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

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Miss Florida Tampa Cigars, box of one hundred postpaid three dollars, satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Dillon, 119 S. Salina St., Syracuse, N. Y.

SOUVENIRS

Own Valuable Beautiful pocket piece President FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT patriotic victory souvenir copper coin. Each 50c delivered. Large silver dollar. Berkowitz Properties - - Charleston, Ill.

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Cedar Chests! Bigger! Better! Beautiful! 48x23x24 $19.50 direct. Illus. circular free. Martin Cabinetworks, Bareville, Penna.

WOMEN

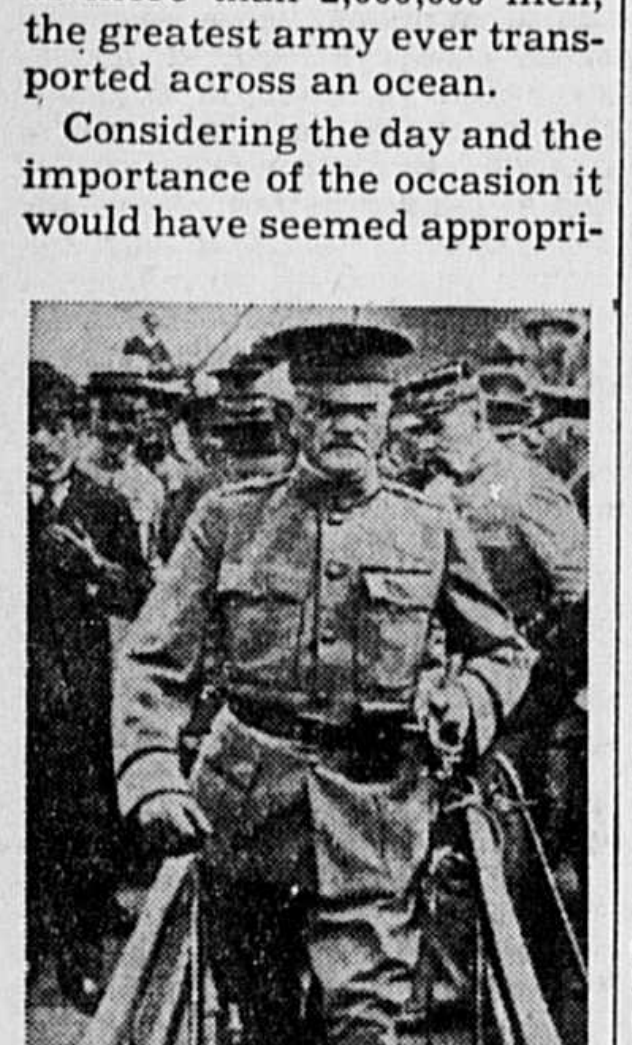
Stop Worrying—A quarter brings you a manuscript of the most valuable information any housewife ever owned. Pine Tree Press, 303 Fourth Avenue, New York.

TWENTY YEARS AGO THEY CARRIED THE STARS AND STRIPES TO FRANCE

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ONE June day 20 years ago a force of khaki-clad men marched along the docks at Hoboken, N. J., and walked up the gangplank of a ship that was all ready to start on a trip across the Atlantic. The day was June 14, 1917—a singularly appropriate day for their departure. For June 14 is Flag day and these soldiers were taking the Stars and Stripes across the sea into the greatest war in the history of the world. They were the first combat troops of the American Expeditionary Forces, the vanguard of a mighty host of more than 2,000,000 men, the greatest army ever transported across an ocean.

Considering the day and the importance of the occasion it would have seemed appropriate, also, if their departure had been the occasion for a great patriotic celebration. But it wasn't. Modern wars aren't conducted like that—with the blare of bugles and the roll of drums to advertise to your enemy that you are launching an attack against him. Besides, the keynote for this departure had been sounded less than three weeks earlier and that keynote had been—silence!



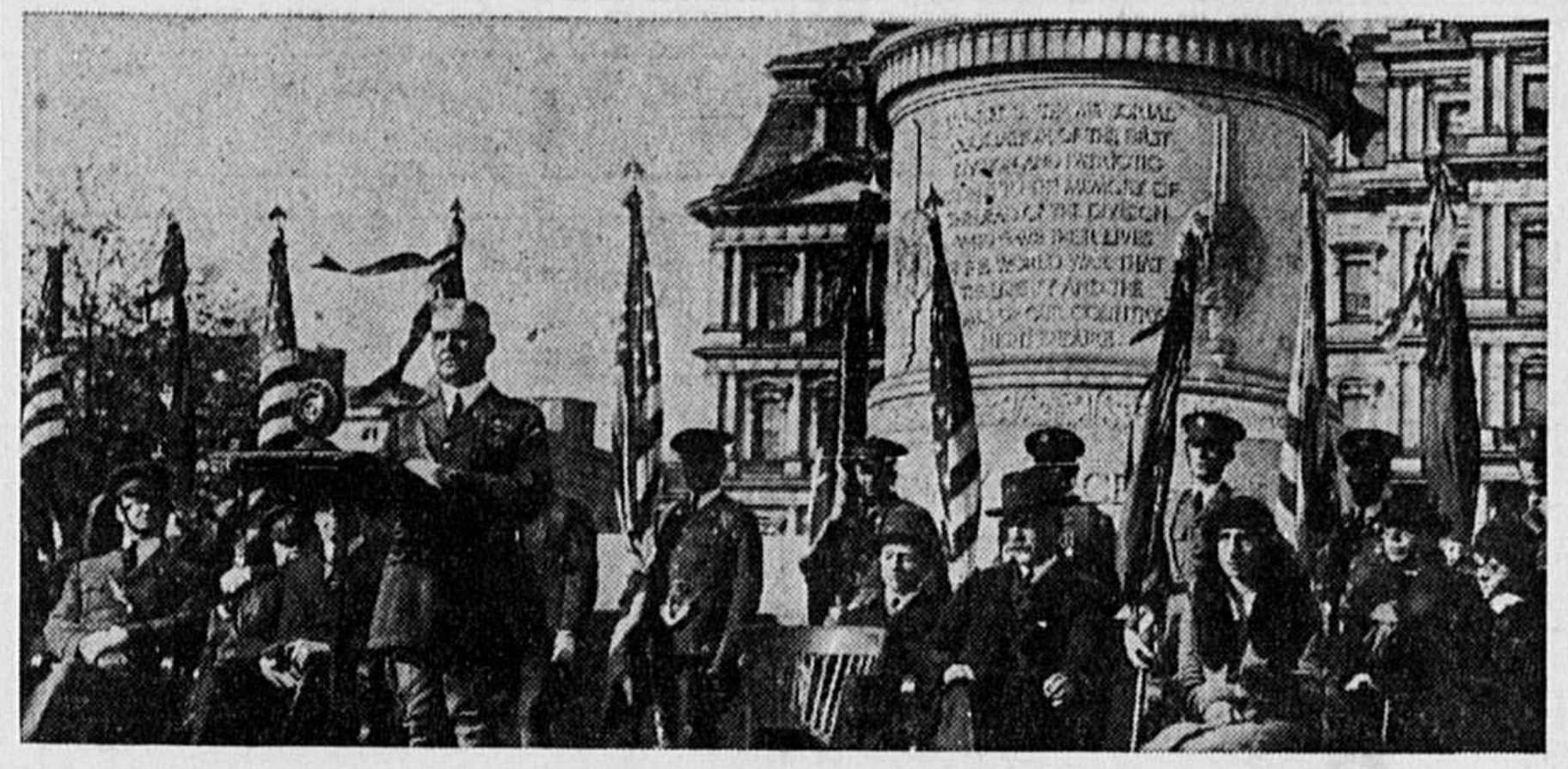
Gen. Pershing Disembarking in France.

On the morning of May 28 a little group of grave-faced men in civilian clothing had gathered on these docks and very quietly, in groups of twos and threes, had walked up the gangplank on to the steamship Baltic. Ship news reporters, watching the gathering of the Baltic's slim passenger list, asked no questions. Some of these news-gatherers had been down in the baggage room of the ship. There they had seen certain trunks, bags and bedding rolls stenciled so plainly that anyone who could read could see that this was the baggage of officers of the regular army bound overseas. But, at the request of the army, they said nothing and not a line appeared in the newspapers telling who these officers were.

Pershing Goes Ahead.

If they had printed a roster these are the names which would have appeared on it: Maj. Gen. John J. Pershing, commander-in-chief of the A. E. F.; Maj. Gen. James G. Harbord, first Chief of staff of the A. E. F.; Maj. Gen. John L. Hines, chief of staff of the army; Maj. Gen. Clarence C. Williams, retired, chief of ordnance of the A. E. F.; Maj. Gen. Merritte W. Ireland, surgeon general of the A. E. F.; Maj. Gen. Walter A. Bethel, retired, judge advocate general of the A. E. F.; Brig. Gen. Logan Feland, commander of the Marine Corps; Maj. Gen. Hugh A. Drum, chief of staff of the First army, A. E. F.; Brig Gen. Samuel D. Rockenbach, chief of tank corps, A. E. F.; Col. Parker Hitt, retired; Col. Hugh H. Young, Col. William F. Repp. Lieut. Col. Raymond W. Briggs, chief of remount service, A. E. F., and Lieut. Col. Roger C. Alexander, chief of map section, A. E. F.

Within a short time after they had gone aboard, the Baltic was steaming out of New York harbor and, so far as the public knew, she was just another big ship starting out to dodge and zigzag her way through the danger zone, infested by the dreaded German U-boats. But she made the trip in safety and now on this Flag day 20 years ago, when the First division of the regular army took ship at Hoboken, Pershing and his officers were awaiting them "over there."



Gen. Charles P. Summerall, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, Speaking at the Reunion of First Division Veterans at the First Division Monument in Washington, D. C.

Awaiting them also—and even more impatiently—were the people of France. There had been mutinies among certain French troops in the Aisne. French regiments had been cut down to half their strength. Old men and little boys were joining the reserves. The casualty lists were mounting higher every day. There was not a home in all France which had not felt the cruel hand of war and her war weary people were discontented, discouraged, almost despairing. Unless "les Americains" arrived quickly it would be too late.

Out of the Fog.

And then one June morning their dream of help from America came true. That morning the harbor of St. Nazaire was shrouded in mist. Its citizens knew that out there somewhere the blue-gray transports and their cruiser convoys were approaching the port. Suddenly, about 7 o'clock, a motor tender came put-putting through the fog. In its prow stood an American bluejacket. He shouted something to a French sentry who was pacing the dock.

Astonished at this sudden appearance and embarrassed at his inability to understand what was shouted at him, the poilu stopped and saluted. Then he raised his shoulders in an eloquent gesture as much as to say "I can't understand a word you're saying, but it's all right—I'm glad to see you anyway." Whereupon the bluejacket grinned broadly at him and the little craft on which he was standing turned her nose back into the fog.

As soon as the sailor reported back to his ship that the docks were clear, tugs began to ease the transports in toward the docks where French soldiers warned back a group of idle spectators who soon gathered as the news of the coming of the Americans spread. Soon a big ship loomed out of the fog, broadside to, and was slowly warped in. Landing stages came down with a bang and in another moment soldiers of Company K of the Twenty-eighth infantry were streaming down them.

Within an hour the sleepy old town of St. Nazaire was seeing more and a stranger activity than it had ever known before. Its streets were filled with men in the khaki of the American army and the blue of the navy, glad to be stretching their legs on land after more than two weeks aboard ship. So they proceeded to "take" the town. They flirted with every French girl who came along; they squatted in the street to stage impromptu crap games while groups of puzzled Frenchmen gathered around to watch them at this strange sport; they swarmed into shops and cafes—especially the latter. Altogether, they gave St. Nazaire such a stirring up as it had not known for centuries.

All Quiet in St. Nazaire.

Later in the day a semblance of order was restored and the soldiers were marched to a tented military town on the outskirts of the city. The next day the remainder of the Twenty-eighth and the Sixteenth Infantry regiments landed. Field Hospital No. 13 and Ambulance Company No. 13 came ashore June 28. But it was two days later, due to inadequate landing facilities, before the Eighteenth Infantry regiment and the Second Field Signal battalion were able to leave the ships. Twenty days had elapsed since they had left Hoboken.

Considering the historic importance of this occasion, it would be most gratifying to the patriotic sentiments inspired by Flag day if there could be recorded at this point the great enthusiasm with which this vanguard of Uncle Sam's millions were received at St. Nazaire and the admiration which they excited among the French who welcomed them. But as regard for historical truth prevents painting any such word picture as that. In fact, just the contrary was true—and for this statement we have the testimony of an American eye-witness to the landing. He was Wilbur Forrest, war correspondent for the New York Herald Tribune, who tells how French officers of the general staff came to St. Nazaire to see the arrival of this "crack First division of the highly-trained American army. . . . a historical event for both France and America." He continues:

"There is probably not today an officer or man of the First division living who will not agree that the French officers sent from Paris to watch the debarkation of the division at St. Nazaire had every reason to suffer then and there a very considerable sentiment of disappointment.

"THE YANKS ARE COMING!"—American Troops Arrive in France.

"These khaki-clad soldiers who came ashore at St. Nazaire had little in common with the American regular army. They were for the most part boys who possibly a month or so before at home had succumbed to the war fever and joined the army. Uniforms had figuratively been wrapped around them. Ordnance depots had issued them army shoes and a hat with a cord around it, guns were placed in their hands and they were off for Hoboken and France.

A Division in Name Only.

"The First division at that time was a division in name but not in fact. Most of its trained officers and men were left in the United States to train more raw material on this side of the water. What was first to arrive in France was the vanguard of the real thing."

So after remaining in camp outside St. Nazaire for a little while, the First division was sent to quiet areas of eastern France for intensive training. One unit, however, the Second battalion of the Sixteenth infantry, was left behind to give Paris evidence that the Americans had really reached France and the Fourth of July was selected as the occasion for the demonstration. Brought to Paris by train, this battalion was quartered in barracks on the outskirts of the city in preparation for a long march over the boulevards.

On July 4 Paris turned out en masse to see their new allies march between the lines of crack French troops from the garrison of Paris, drawn up alongside the streets and boulevards. As the khaki-clad columns came on, the enthusiasm of the crowds rose to a high pitch. At last, they were to see for themselves these fighting men from across the sea who would turn the tide of war in their favor. But again the realization was something less than the anticipation. For, to quote Mr. Forrest again:

"It must be confessed that those of us who watched this uniformed 'soldiery' land at St. Nazaire and were watching them on the Paris boulevards were unable to compare them at all favorably with the spick and span and rather grim troops of England and France. Many of us had seen the latter both in action and on parade. Something was lacking with our own compatriots.

"Hundreds of French officers mingling in the crowds and who had perhaps entertained the same enthusiasm the day before were getting a psychological shock. The writer, in civilian clothing, was able to hear sad and frank comment passed.

"'Is it that this is the American regular army?' one queried. 'Mon Dieu!'

"'Surely these men are not soldiers,' remarked another.

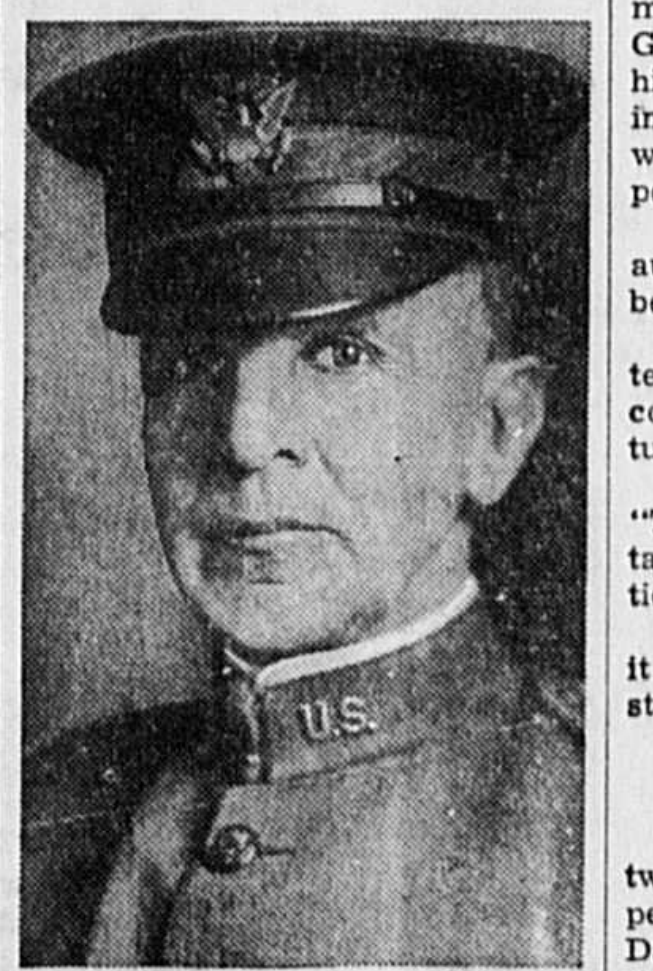
"'If this is what we are to expect from America the war is lost,' said a third.

"They were, perhaps, right about it then. But they also lived to change their minds."

"Fighting First" Makes Good.

They changed their minds a year later when they heard how the First division captured Cantigny on May 18, 1918 and held it against all counter-attacks by the Germans and when they heard of the part played by the First in Marshal Foch's great drive of July 1918, in the Chateau Thierry - Rheims - Soissons triangle to cut off the Crown Prince's army. In the wheat fields beyond the Forest of Villa Cotterets two of its regiments suffered appalling losses, leaving as high as 75 and 85 per cent of their strength on the ground either dead or wounded. But they gained their objectives and had it not been for the failure of French, Scottish and Italian divisions on the other side—fighting across from Rheims to close "the sack"—the Crown prince's army would have been destroyed.

For the "Fighting First" earned the unstinted praise not only of American and Allied generals but even the enemy paid it high tribute. In fact, throughout its career in France this division lived up to its designation as "First." It was not only the first to reach France, but it was the first to go into the trenches, the first to suffer battle losses (its total casualty list was 22,668), the first to capture prisoners, and the first to enter Germany after the Armistice was signed. Only once was the First division last—in returning for demobilization to the United States from which it had sailed on Flag day 20 years ago.



Maj. Gen. Robert Lee Bullard, Who Took Command of the "Fighting First" in December, 1917.

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The SUPREME COURT AND HOW IT WORKS

"Shield of Protection"

By ROBERT MERRILL

"THE Constitution of the United States is a law for rulers and people, equally in war and in peace, and covers with the shield of its protection all classes of men, at all times, and under all circumstances."

That quotation is from an opinion rendered by the Supreme court of the United States in one of its most famous decisions. The facts in the case are these:

In October, 1864, Lambdin P. Milligan was sentenced to death on the gallows.

The sentence was declared void. Why? Because he had been denied his constitutional right of trial by jury in a civil court.

The Supreme court of the United States, to which he appealed, made that ruling.

Tried in Military Court.

Milligan, a citizen of the state of Indiana, was arrested on charges of disloyalty to the Union cause. Although not a member of the army, he was tried and sentenced before a military commission, despite the fact that in the city of Indianapolis, where the trial was held, the civil courts were open.

Citing these circumstances and the fact that no indictment had been found against him, Milligan filed a petition to be discharged. The case eventually reached the Supreme court at Washington.

Learned and eloquent argument was heard on both sides. But the court based the decision on the Constitution, and held that one of its guarantees was broken when Milligan was denied a trial by jury.

"The great minds of the country," explained the formal opinion of the court, "have differed on the correct interpretation to be given to various provisions of the Federal Constitution; and judicial decision has been often invoked to settle their true meaning; but until recently no one ever doubted that the right of trial by fury was fortified in the organic law against the power of attack.

Calls It Grave Question.

"It is now assailed; but if ideas can be expressed in words, and language has any meaning, this right—one of the most valuable in a free country—is preserved to every one accused of crime who is not attached to the army, or navy, or militia in actual service."

The opinion pointed out that Milligan when arrested and convicted by a military commission was not a resident of a rebellious state, or a prisoner of war, but a citizen of Indiana, who had never been in the military or naval service.

"No graver question," it continued, "was ever considered by this court, nor one which more nearly concerns the rights of the whole people; for it is the birthright of every American citizen when charged with crime, to be tried and punished according to law . . .

"By the protection of the law human rights are secured; withdraw that protection, and they are at the mercy of wicked rulers, or the clamor of an excited people.

"If there was law to justify this military trial, it is not our province to interfere; if there was not, it is our duty to declare the nullity of the whole proceedings."

Again the opinion cited the constitutional rights established for the American citizen and declared:

Constitution Is Yardstick.

"The decision of this question does not depend on argument or judicial precedents, numerous and highly illustrative as they are. These precedents inform us of the extent of the struggle to preserve liberty and to relieve those in civil life from military trials. The founders of our Government were familiar with the history of that struggle; and secured in a written Constitution every right which the people had wrested from power during a contest of ages.

"By that Constitution and laws authorized by it this question must be determined."

This was not the only death sentence set aside by the Supreme court because it found that constitutional rights had been violated.

It had also ruled against the "Third Degree" as a method of obtaining evidence on which convictions were based.

"The rack and torture chamber," it pronounced, "may not be substituted for the witness stand."

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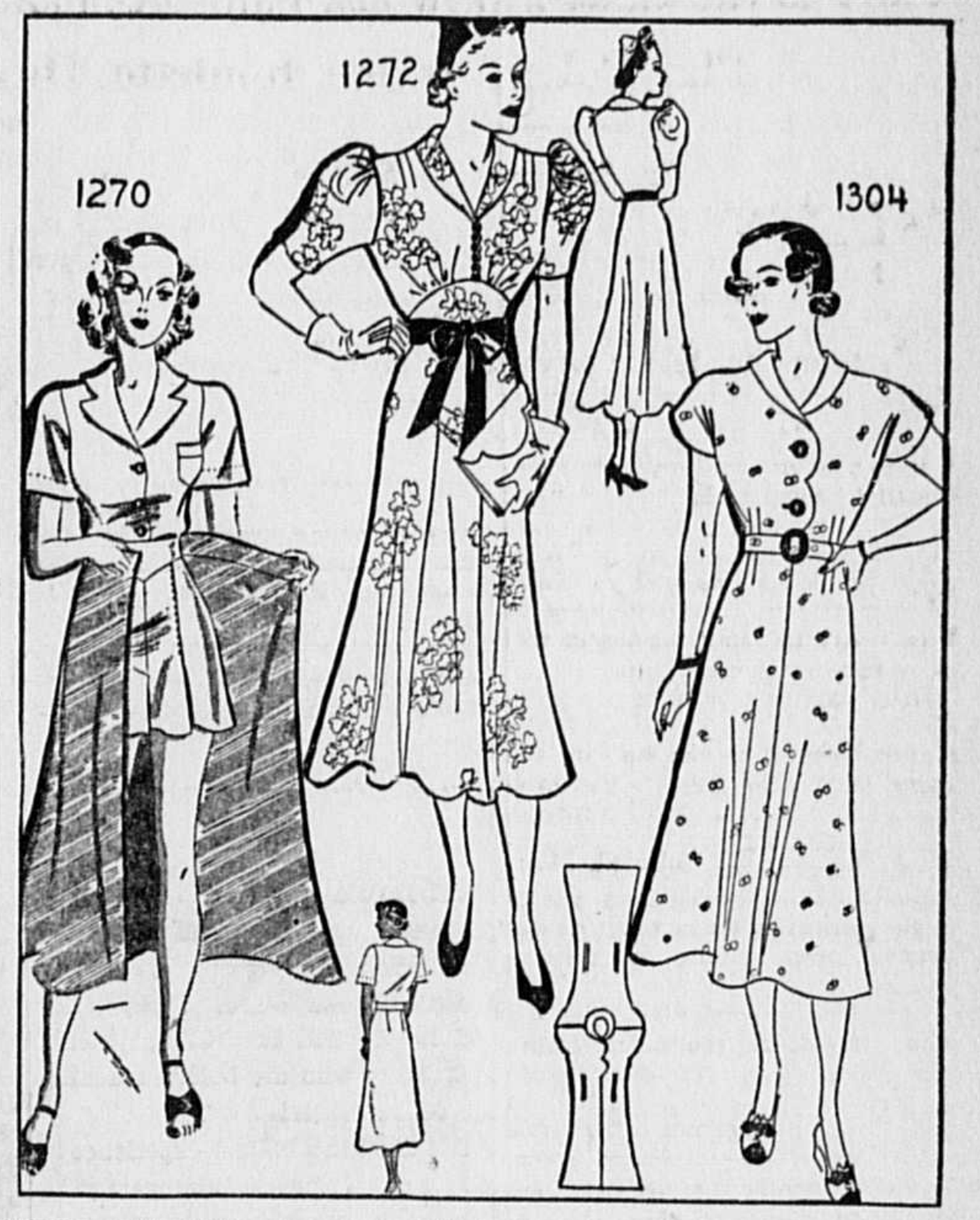
Man, 127, Weds Wife No. 7

To celebrate his one hundred twenty-seventh birthday Hassan, a peasant living near Bigha, in the Dardanelles Straits, married for the seventh time. His bride is only thirty-seven. Hassan declares that a man is never too old to marry. Enjoying perfect health, a good appetite and the use of a new set of natural teeth, which first started to grow 10 years ago, he does not look older than seventy. He walks several times a week from his village to the neighboring town of Bigha to buy his groceries. Hassan hopes to live at least another 20 years and attributes his fitness to his life in the open and his total abstentation from liquor and tobacco.

Dressed for the Occasion



"HI THERE, Mrs. Astorbilt, where are you going in that lovely summer gown?"

"Not very far, Miss Junior Deb, just down to the store to buy material for a play suit like yours."

"Well, Ma-mah, if you must copy my style, you couldn't find a better model because these shorts really fit, and the whole thing is a tailored job."

A Stylist Speaks.

"May I as Susie Sew-Your-Own interrupt you two with the latest word from my class in dress design? You, Sis, are a pre-vue of Miss America in proper sports wear while Ma-mah is modern to the minute with her raised waistline and fulled bodice. I, in this morning frock, have what the book calls classic simplicity. Be that as it may, I couldn't get along without it, because it's so cool and comfortable."

Everybody's Happy.

"Thanks for the approval, Susie. Your clever dress would be a bright spot in anybody's kitchen, and now that you've got the swing of this sewing business there will be no stopping you. But even so, I must admit I'm a proud mother. You can go just as far as you like with this new hobby."

"Gee, Ma-mah, isn't it swell to be on such friendly terms with Fashion? I think good old Sew-Your-Own deserves most of the credit for arranging the introduction. Spring means so much more when one's clothes look the part."

"You're quite right, dear, but now let's run along. We have work to do."

The Patterns.

Pattern 1270 comes in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust.) Size 16 requires 5⅝ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1272 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 4⅜ yards of 39 inch material. 2½ yards of ribbon are required for the tie belt.

Pattern 1304 is for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards of 35 inch material plus ½ yard contrasting.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Giving Properly

There is a gift that is almost a blow, and there is a kind word that is munificence, so much is there in the way of doing things. —A. Helps.

KEEP COOL WITH KOOL-AID THE Sunshine DRINK WITH VITAMIN D MAKES 10 BIG GLASSES AT GROCERS 5¢

BARI-CIDE

Kills Chewing Insects such as the Mexican Bean Beetle Cucumber Beetle Potato Beetle

Does Not Contain Lead, Arsenic or Fluorine

Harmless to Bean Foliage or that of other Crops on which we recommend its use

Sold by Reliable Dealers

Empty Victory

Nothing except a battle lost can be half so melancholy as a battle won.—Duke of Wellington.

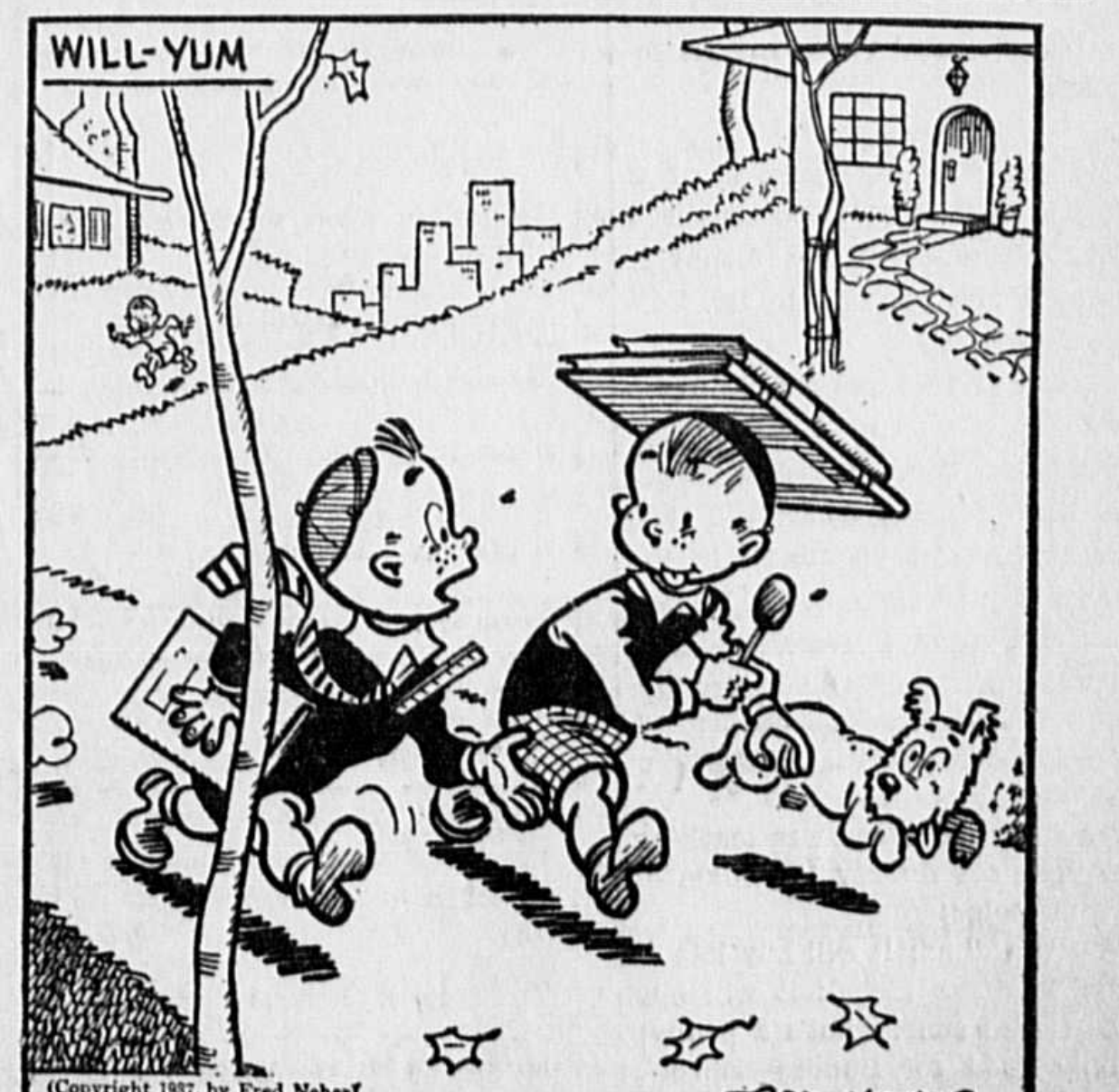
Pleasure of Life

Take away affection and good-will and all the pleasure is taken away from life.—Cicero.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



"Mom said to run up and see how old Mrs. Krutz was, and she said it was none of Mom's business how old she is!"

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