

Chinese Women Try "New Freedom"

Emancipation Fills Courts With Winning Cases for Shares in Estates

By HALLETT ABBEND in The New York Times

Shanghai, China—The rapidly changing Chinese women are beginning to understand their new position of legal equality with men, as attested by the number of cases already filling the courts, shows that an understanding of China's new laws on family relations, is spreading at an astonishing rate.

Win Estate Cases
Already there are court cases in which women are testing the application of the new law which provides that sons and daughters are to share equally in family inheritances. Under the old family system not only did a single daughter inherit nothing, but a married daughter was considered as the property of her husband's family, and would never have dreamed of asking for a share of the family property after the death of her parents. In all cases so far decided under the new law, married or unmarried women who have sued their brothers for a share of the family estate have won.

The new code protects the position of widows by giving them one-third of the estates of their husbands and also permits them to dispose of their property by making such wills as they choose. Married women, under the old laws, could own no separate property. Even their marriage dowries, the wedding gifts and all presents made to them personally in after years were the unquestioned property of their husbands. In the new code China has followed the Swiss system which permits three regimes to rule with regard to property of man and wife. The newly married couple may announce a community property regime, a union of property regime or a separate property regime. If no special arrangement is made, the union of property regime automatically becomes statutory. Whenever the family property is insufficient for household expenses, a wife's personal property must be drawn upon for half the regular outlay.

Marry of Own Free Will
The ancient Chinese custom under which parents arranged the betrothal of their children, and which made such betrothals as legally binding as marriages, is done away with. In the future "an agreement to marry shall be made by the male and female parties of their own accord."

Legal grounds for breaking an engagement are listed and suits for damages arising out of breach of promise to marry are provided for, but the new law specifically prohibits the old custom under which it was legally possible to force a reluctant man or woman to fulfill a betrothal contract. In future girls under 15 and boys under 17 may not become engaged and marriages may not be concluded until after a girl has passed her sixteenth year nor until a boy has completed his eighteenth year.

China's old law gave formal legal status to concubines and provided that the sons of concubines should share in the family inheritance. The new law does not mention concubinage, but permits a wife to obtain a divorce if her husband is guilty of illicit relations with any other woman and also specifies that children born out of wedlock are not to share inheritances unless they have subsequently been adopted. Since immemorial times Chinese women have been susceptible to punishment by imprisonment for adultery and the new law provides the same punishment for husbands guilty of a like offense. In the past the Chinese State has never concerned itself with divorces. Under the new law husband or wife may apply to a court for a divorce if they choose to do so, but they may also effect a private divorce by mutual agreement if the divorce settlement is made out in duplicate and signed before witnesses.

Better Late
The late-comer to a London concert hall, who imagined he was visiting a variety entertainment, arrived in time to hear a performance not at all to his taste. He nudged the man next to him. "I say," he asked, "what's this stuff we're getting?" "Hush," came the shocked reply; "this is Beethoven's Ninth Symphony." "Well," muttered the non-musical man, "if the other eight were like this, thank goodness I was late!"

Missing the Point
The young man at the seaside hotel who was boasting of his wonderful Arctic explorations gazed at the girl he was trying to impress. "Just imagine," he said, dramatically, "an enormous ice floe!" "Yes, I'd like an ice," she replied, absently, "but my name isn't Flo!"

Birth-Stones
For laundresses, the soapstone;
For architects, the cornerstone;
For cooks, the puddingstone;
For soldiers, the bloodstone;
For politicians, the blarneystone;
For borrowers, the touchstone;
For policemen, the pavingstone;
For stockbrokers, the curbstone;
For shoemakers, the cobblestone;
For burglars, the keystone;
For founts, the Yellowstone;
For beetles, the peachstone;
For editors, the grindstone;
For motorists, the milestone;
For pedestrians, the tombstone.
—The Parade.

Mouse-Deer

By Frank Buck with Edward Anthony in "Bring 'Em Back Alive."

A poet in search of a theme could do worse than consider the mouse-deer. Of all animals in the jungle this is the one that the Malays, with their strange sensitiveness to beauty, have selected for their hero. Artistically the selection is perfect; if there is a more beautiful animal than the mouse-deer, or one that makes its appeal more directly to the affections, I don't know its name.

Pelandok, as the Malays call him, is a tiny deerlike animal which varies in height from 10 to 12 inches. He is a browser, eating the same kind of food that serves the big fellows he resembles. He is almost a perfect replica of them, one of the few points of variance being that he does not have antlers. Figuring speed in proportion to size, the mouse-deer is probably faster than anything on legs. A shy little creature, walking with a queer, stiff-legged, tip-toeing gait, he seems like something plucked out of a book of fairy tales. His legs are no bigger around than a lead pencil, his little cloven hoofs covering no more space than a dime. He has a beautiful coat of soft fawn color. Indications are that thousands of years ago the mouse-deer made his home in lands where it is now unknown. The remains of an identical species have been found in the Miocene deposits in France. To-day there are mouse-deer in East Central Africa and Asia has by far the greatest representation of this stunning little animal. He is to be found in Ceylon, in southern India, on one of the southernmost islands of the Philippines, and is common in the Malay archipelago. There are many even on the island of Singapore. One of my greatest pleasures when in Singapore is to take a drive, toward nightfall, along the coast road some 10 or 12 miles from town where virgin tropical forest has not given way to orderly rows of rubber and coconut. Here I leave the car and walk to the edge of the jungle, where music is to be heard that only the man who has lived in the jungle understands. One minute you hear the peculiar howl of the gibbon. From another point, perhaps half a mile away, you hear an answering call. Birds of a dozen varieties are greeting one another in chorus.

On one of these walks I thought I heard a faint tapping on the ground, followed by an answering series of taps, like faint drum-beats. This is how one mouse-deer signals to another. Later I passed a trap in which one of these beautiful little creatures was imprisoned. There's only one thing to do when a pair of liquid mouse-deer eyes look up appealing at you from a trap; and there are few sensations comparable to the thrill of rising the trap door and seeing a mouse-deer go bounding off in a series of ecstatic leaps.

On this particular evening the native who owned the trap caught me in the act of freeing his catch. He wrung his hands and tearfully announced that the tuan probably did not realize there was nothing he and his family so thoroughly enjoyed as a Pelandok curry. I tossed him a coin, suggesting he buy some mackerel (food) with that. Instantly he was a happy man and I walked onward, mustering on the natives' attitude toward Pelandok. They endow him with supernatural cunning; they make him the god of all their legends. It is Pelandok that can outwit any other animal in the jungle; it is Pelandok that comes to the rescue when the life of a native child is threatened by a cobra or a man-eating tiger; it is Pelandok who is all things to the native. So perhaps it isn't surprising that one of those things should be food. To the native there is nothing inconsistent about devouring his hero by the hundred.

I decided one year to bring some mouse-deer to America. As I made my preparations, I still found myself thinking of these pygmy deer in terms of the unreal—as dolls of the animal world. I assembled a group of nine, putting them in two boxes. I took great pains with them all across the Pacific, feeding them myself. At first it was difficult to get them to eat. I had gathered together, however, before sailing, some of the green plants they are fond of (and on which, along with root crops and jungle fruits, they mainly subsisted in the thickets). I kept these plants in the ship's icebox, and once I got the lovely little miniatures used to the idea of eating in captivity, I fed them two other dishes which they learned to like, apple and sweet potato, both finely chopped.

The women passengers made a regular practice of visiting the boxes, and were entranced by these idols of Malay mythology, declaring that there wasn't a member of their sex that wouldn't want a mouse-deer having once looked at one. Wild prophecies were made as to the amount of money I could make by introducing the species as pets in the United States. The ecstasy of the ladies on board

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

reached new heights when a baby was born to one of the female Pelandoks. Never have I seen a lovelier bit of living delicatessen. So tiny that I was able to place it in the palm of my hand, it was even more a creature out of a legend than the other nine. After we were about ten days out, my little Pelandoks were very tame, responding to the greetings of visitors by running eagerly to the openings of the front of the boxes. Only the nursing mother remained aloof. Not until we were nearing San Francisco did I remember that small as these animals were, they were ruminants and special permission would be necessary to get them into the country. The Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture has done important work in checking the importation of ruminants that might be carriers of bavin diseases, particularly rinderpest and foot and mouth disease. When we landed, the San Francisco representative of the Bureau of Animal Industry held my little mouse-deer to be true ruminants and ordered them back to the ship. It was my misfortune that, at the time there was an epidemic of foot and mouth disease in the west. The Department of Agriculture issued orders that no animal classed as a ruminant be granted a special permit without an O.K. from Washington.

I felt confident there would be a favorable reply to the telegram sent to Washington, outlining the case of my dainty little Pelandoks. They were in excellent condition, with no sign of disease of any kind. To my astonishment there came a reply that the mouse-deer would have to be destroyed. This was the official pronouncement. Never have I had a more painful task. One by one I chloroformed them. They seemed to die the second the fumes reached their nostrils. When the bodies were burned the law was satisfied. This ended my only attempt to get mouse-deer into the United States. Some day I hope for a modification of the law so that Americans may have a chance to gaze upon these magical little creatures that have never been seen in this country. —"Readers Digest."

Soviet Seeks to Double Rail Mileage by 1938

Moscow.—On transportation will be concentrated an important share of Russia's campaign of development under the new, or second, Five Year Plan. Probably more than in any other basic phase, the U.S.S.R. is sadly deficient in its transportation facilities. The lack of adequate railway lines, rolling stock, highways and motor transport has been regarded as a serious handicap in the vigorous effort to bring the current Five Year Plan to fruition.

In hopes of raising the transportation standard's preliminary estimates for the new program call for a doubling of railroad lines between 1933 and 1938. Much attention also will be paid to a general improvement of equipment.

A Dog's Death

The loose earth falls in a grave like a peaceful, regular breathing. Too like, for I was deceived a moment by the sound; it has covered the heap of bracken that the gardener laid above him. Quiet the spade swings, there we have now his mound. A patch of fresh earth on the floor of the wood's renewing chamber. All around is grass and moss and the hyacinths' dark green sprouts. And above that there was old wood with his fiftieth sire was a puppy. And far away in the garden I hear the children's shouts. Their joy is remote as a dream, it is strange how we bury our sorrow For the touch of perishing things, idly with open eyes. How we give our hearts to brutes, that will die in a few short seasons. Nor trouble what we do, when we do it. Nor would have it otherwise. —J. S. Squire, in "Animal Life."

Hold Babies in Various Positions

Nurses or mothers never should hold babies always on one arm or in one position but should shift frequently from one position to another, not to save arm strain for themselves but to make better muscles for the baby. So says Miss Charlotte Walls in a recent communication to the American Medical Association. One habitual way of holding the baby means, she asserts, that the development of the growing bones and muscles is likely to be uneven, resulting in bad posture in later life if not in actual deformity. Shifting the baby from one arm to the other acts like a balanced gymnasium exercise for the baby's own muscular system. Animal mothers begin to train and exercise their young, Miss Walls points out, almost immediately after birth. Thus the animal bodies are developed evenly and symmetrically. Hundreds of girls and boys, on the other hand, reach school or college age seriously handicapped by bad body shapes or postures which might have been avoided by more and greater exercise of their bodies in babyhood. A valuable exercise for very young babies, Miss Walls adds, is to encourage them to creep on all fours as soon and as much as possible. One way to do this, she suggests, is to place the baby on its stomach for a brief time each day, increasing the time daily. The baby soon begins to reach for a toy or other object just beyond its reach. This encourages the beginning of creeping; which, in turn, strengthens the muscles of the back and legs later needed for walking.

Insects vs. The People

Condensed from The Scientific Monthly by Frank E. Lutz.

For hundreds of years there has been a case before the court of public opinion. It is the case of Insects vs. The People. The insects, unfortunately, have had very few witnesses or active advocates on their side. One of the charges against insects is that they destroy about 20 per cent. of our fruit crop. This suggests a hypothetical question: Suppose we had never had any apples, pears, plums, peaches, oranges, strawberries, etc. Suppose, however, that a group of strangers brought us delicious samples of a great variety of such fruits and told us that they, the strangers, could make it possible for us to grow all these things, in return for which they asked that a 20 per cent. commission be paid to their relatives. Would this be an unfair proposition? There is no disputing that certain insects do immense damage, in the aggregate, to our orchards, but it is not fair to forget that we would not have any of these orchards if it had not been for other insects that carried pollen from flower to flower, enabling the plants to set the seed in connection with which the fruits develop. This process of carrying pollen from one flower to another is called cross-pollination in contrast to self-pollination, the process by which certain flowers fertilize their seed with their own pollen. Plants with inconspicuous flowers, such as the grasses, and trees like maples and oaks, secure cross-pollination by the wasteful method of producing vast quantities of pollen and allowing the wind to blow it over the landscapes on the chance that here and there a grain will fall on another flower. Plants such as our fruit trees and berry bushes have flowers which are attractive to hundreds of kinds of native bees, flies, butterflies, and other insects. These insects, flying directly from flower to flower accidentally carry pollen on their bodies and bring about the cross-pollination.

If we were asked what fabrics we owe to insects most of us would mention silk, but we would be likely to stop there. In the Court of Public Opinion we have heard much about the cotton boll weevil, the pink boll worm, and perhaps half a dozen other insects which injure cotton plants, but mention is rarely made of the scores of different kinds of insects busily busy carrying the pollen that enables the plant to set the seed. Linen in all its varieties is woven from flax, the fibers of insect-pollinated plants. But the fabric which shows in the most interesting way the fundamental importance of "pollinating" insects is wool. Sheep may be raised exclusively on grasses, such as timothy, that are wind-pollinated, but the practical sheep-grower wants clovers of some sort, also, and all kinds of clover, including alfalfa, are insect-pollinated. The sheep grower of New Zealand imported red-clover seed to improve his pastures. The red clover grew, but there was no seed for the next year's crop because New Zealand did not have the proper insects to pollinate red clover. Bumblebees were in-

duced from England. These insects became established in New Zealand and are now year after year pollinating clover, making possible continuous and rich grazing for the sheep. Of course, what is true of wool is true of the mutton which it covers. Also, the same thing is true of cattle, the beef we eat, the milk, the butter, the cheese, and even the leather on which we walk. Every important vegetable in your garden, except corn, came directly or indirectly from a seed that was fertilized by pollen which insects carried; also your roses and the other beautiful flowers, cultivated and wild. The tobacco you smoke, if you do smoke, the coffee, tea, and cocoa that you drink. These are just some of the things we owe to flower-visiting insects.

But even wind-pollinated plants must have good soil in which to grow. Darwin rightly praised the soil-making activities of earthworms but ground-burrowing insects are more widely distributed than are earthworms, are more numerous, and are more active. Furthermore, and this is a generally overlooked fact—an additional reason for their being more effective soil-makers than earthworms is that they carry beneath the surface not only decayed leaves but rich nitrogenous plant-food such as manure and the dead bodies of animals. Birds are of immeasurable value to us in their beauty of sight and sound and this value, which is real, should be a sufficient reason for their protection, allowing us to drop the largely fictitious reason that they stand between us and the menace of injurious insects.

Not more than half of one per cent. of the tens of thousands of kinds of insects in the United States are now seriously injurious to man or his property. Of these relatively few kinds, practically all have been brought here by man from foreign countries. Why are these introduced insects so injurious here although they were not particularly injurious in their native homes? Because birds kept them in check there? Not at all, but because they were kept in check by other insects that were not brought to this country with them. Our greatest protection against insects which are either potentially or actively injurious is the hosts of other insects which are the special enemies of those that we rightly fear.

How, then, stands the case of insects vs. The People? Some insects are undoubtedly guilty of great damage and should be controlled. But it is not right that we should condemn all kinds because of a few. Furthermore, it would clearly be wise for us to learn more about our insect friends and to cultivate their "friendship" more carefully.

Succory
Here at its last, has August made That narrow field anew. With multitudinous tall flowers Of Succory. Flames of blue. In silver ancient candlesticks. In a stilled, half-wrecked land. With not a wind to snuff them out. Or a hard, querulous hand. I tremble at such loveliness That gives me as my part, Out of its growing scarcity. This shaking of the heart. This wistful, hard-wrung opulence, That cracks my wits in two, Makes all else naught, except to know A succory flower is blue. —Lizette Woodworth Reese, in "White April."

Correct
An actor entertaining a party of friends to lunch was annoyed by the slowness of the service. The waiter seemed casual in the extreme, and refused to hurry. When the bill was presented the actor doled out the exact sum, adding one solitary halfpenny. The waiter coughed. "Made a little mistake, haven't you, sir? This here is a ha'penny." "No mistake, no mistake," said the actor, with a bitter smile. "I never give less."

Easy
The jealous wife of a theatrical manager was peevish when he came home and announced that he had that day selected from a big crowd twenty-four wonderful chorus girls. "I suppose," she declared, sarcastically, "it was very difficult work for you?" "Oh, no, dear," he told her. "Simply a matter of form." "Humph! Brown absent again today? I'll bet he's got some sort of lame excuse." "Yes, sir. Broke his leg, sir."

HAPPINESS
"Happiness depends on health. To get happy homes we must have healthy homes. So often outpourings of what might be called a warped mind are traceable to a warped body, for the body feeds the mind." —Mrs. Stanley Baldwin.

HAPPINESS
The patrimony of all; the natal land and future country of all those who have not voluntarily repudiated it. —Lacordaire.

"Sir, I should like to work only half time during the summer." "Keep right on, my boy; you are working only half the time now."



U.S. Citizens Stick to Habits

Nearly as Many Cigarettes Smoked, Candies Eaten, Movies Patronized

Washington—The depression has not caused the average American to break many of his habits. He continues to smoke about as many cigarettes as ever, to play cards just as eagerly, to consume about the same amount of pop, to eat nearly as much candy, to drink more coffee, to find recreation in golf, baseball and tennis, and to file into the moving picture shows about as often as before the business slump began, according to Government and industrial figures. A grand total of 115,373,197,000 cigarettes was sold last year, compared with 117,963,370,000 in the boom year of 1929 according to figures compiled here. The per capita consumption of cigarettes was 937 in 1929 and 971 in 1932.

Moving picture theatres took in a billion dollars in 1932. This was \$399,000,000 below 1929, but more than in 1928 when the total was \$990,000,000. Candy consumption dropped just a bit from a total of 1,570,251,739 pounds in 1929 to 1,545,387,563 in 1932.

Coffee imports into the United States for the first six months of the year were far above those for the corresponding period of 1930. The total through June this year was 372,676,000 pounds compared with 343,422,000 for the last year.

Blind People Extensive Users of Radio in Canada

Montreal—Six hundred and fifty-nine blind people are the possessors of radio receiving sets, it was revealed in a report made public here by the Department of Immigration and Colonization of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The increasing popularity of radio among all classes of people in the Dominion is indicated by the fact that there were 62,030 more receiving sets in operation at the end of January, 1931, than at the same time a year ago.

"Radio receiving sets owned in Canada now total 433,176," the report sets forth. "This is an average of about one radio to every four families. Toronto owns more radios than any other city, with a total of 77,194. Montreal is credited with 41,378, Hamilton, Ont., with 16,292, Vancouver with 15,530 and Winnipeg with 19,433.

"The ownership of radios is reported unusually high in the rural districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Radio has been an effective means in the settlement of farm lands in western Canada. Even the most pioneer settlement keeps in close communication with the affairs of the world."

The Quest

Proud man, in ego steeped profound, With regal robe or vestment gowned, In whom such vanities abound. From garter fames. As served to lift to heights renowned. A boasted name: If you for self-appraisal's sake Would know the gap your loss would make, Go, thrust your finger in the lake. To gain your goal; Your digit from the water tak'— And find the hole. —Chas. Sloan Reid, in The New York Times.

Ragman

Down the alley the ragman calls, "Any rags? Any rags, iron, 'r rubber?" Lilac trees lean over the walls, Shaking down on his dusty hat. Sun-flecks dapple his overalls. To the tune of his walking, walking along. "Any rags? Any rags, iron, 'r rubber?" The cardinal bends a crimson head To the other being whose work is done. Around the corner a watchful cat Advances ear and a curious eye. Dogs run after the noisy tread Of wheels, and the musical, haunting cry. And probably I shall run out some day, Heedless of what ever gossip will say, To dance with my shadow along the wall. And sing at my loudest the ragman's call. "Any rags? Any rags, iron, 'r rubber?" —Katherine Ventres Welch in "The Gypsy."

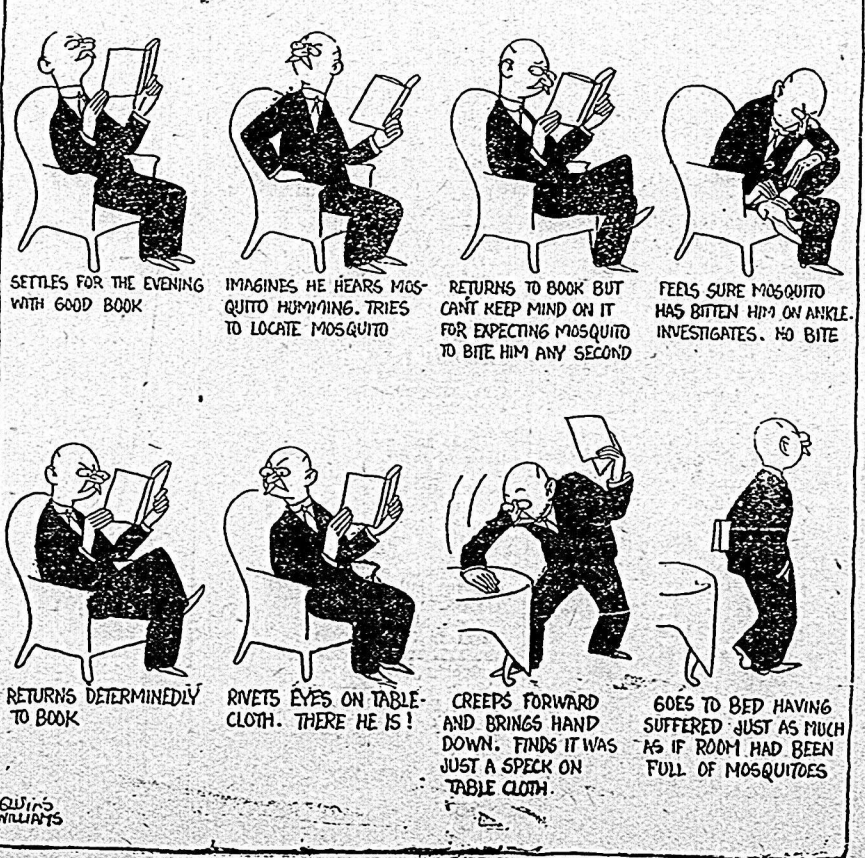
HAPPINESS

Soundness and perfection of mind. —Antoninus. A maximum of well-being, both in my present and future state. —Kant. The complement of all the pleasures of which we are susceptible. —Sir W. Hamilton. Ever to seek, and never to find—the quest still remaining its attraction. —Professor Tyndall.

The patrimony of all; the natal land and future country of all those who have not voluntarily repudiated it. —Lacordaire.

"Sir, I should like to work only half time during the summer." "Keep right on, my boy; you are working only half the time now."

SNAPSHOTS OF A MAN IN THE MOSQUITO SEASON By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



reached new heights when a baby was born to one of the female Pelandoks. Never have I seen a lovelier bit of living delicatessen. So tiny that I was able to place it in the palm of my hand, it was even more a creature out of a legend than the other nine. After we were about ten days out, my little Pelandoks were very tame, responding to the greetings of visitors by running eagerly to the openings of the front of the boxes. Only the nursing mother remained aloof. Not until we were nearing San Francisco did I remember that small as these animals were, they were ruminants and special permission would be necessary to get them into the country. The Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture has done important work in checking the importation of ruminants that might be carriers of bavin diseases, particularly rinderpest and foot and mouth disease. When we landed, the San Francisco representative of the Bureau of Animal Industry held my little mouse-deer to be true ruminants and ordered them back to the ship. It was my misfortune that, at the time there was an epidemic of foot and mouth disease in the west. The Department of Agriculture issued orders that no animal classed as a ruminant be granted a special permit without an O.K. from Washington.

I felt confident there would be a favorable reply to the telegram sent to Washington, outlining the case of my dainty little Pelandoks. They were in excellent condition, with no sign of disease of any kind. To my astonishment there came a reply that the mouse-deer would have to be destroyed. This was the official pronouncement. Never have I had a more painful task. One by one I chloroformed them. They seemed to die the second the fumes reached their nostrils. When the bodies were burned the law was satisfied. This ended my only attempt to get mouse-deer into the United States. Some day I hope for a modification of the law so that Americans may have a chance to gaze upon these magical little creatures that have never been seen in this country. —"Readers Digest."

Soviet Seeks to Double Rail Mileage by 1938
Moscow.—On transportation will be concentrated an important share of Russia's campaign of development under the new, or second, Five Year Plan. Probably more than in any other basic phase, the U.S.S.R. is sadly deficient in its transportation facilities. The lack of adequate railway lines, rolling stock, highways and motor transport has been regarded as a serious handicap in the vigorous effort to bring the current Five Year Plan to fruition.

In hopes of raising the transportation standard's preliminary estimates for the new program call for a doubling of railroad lines between 1933 and 1938. Much attention also will be paid to a general improvement of equipment.

A Dog's Death
The loose earth falls in a grave like a peaceful, regular breathing. Too like, for I was deceived a moment by the sound; it has covered the heap of bracken that the gardener laid above him. Quiet the spade swings, there we have now his mound. A patch of fresh earth on the floor of the wood's renewing chamber. All around is grass and moss and the hyacinths' dark green sprouts. And above that there was old wood with his fiftieth sire was a puppy. And far away in the garden I hear the children's shouts. Their joy is remote as a dream, it is strange how we bury our sorrow For the touch of perishing things, idly with open eyes. How we give our hearts to brutes, that will die in a few short seasons. Nor trouble what we do, when we do it. Nor would have it otherwise. —J. S. Squire, in "Animal Life."

What New York Is Wearing
BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

reached new heights when a baby was born to one of the female Pelandoks. Never have I seen a lovelier bit of living delicatessen. So tiny that I was able to place it in the palm of my hand, it was even more a creature out of a legend than the other nine. After we were about ten days out, my little Pelandoks were very tame, responding to the greetings of visitors by running eagerly to the openings of the front of the boxes. Only the nursing mother remained aloof. Not until we were nearing San Francisco did I remember that small as these animals were, they were ruminants and special permission would be necessary to get them into the country. The Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture has done important work in checking the importation of ruminants that might be carriers of bavin diseases, particularly rinderpest and foot and mouth disease. When we landed, the San Francisco representative of the Bureau of Animal Industry held my little mouse-deer to be true ruminants and ordered them back to the ship. It was my misfortune that, at the time there was an epidemic of foot and mouth disease in the west. The Department of Agriculture issued orders that no animal classed as a ruminant be granted a special permit without an O.K. from Washington.

I felt confident there would be a favorable reply to the telegram sent to Washington, outlining the case of my dainty little Pelandoks. They were in excellent condition, with no sign of disease of any kind. To my astonishment there came a reply that the mouse-deer would have to be destroyed. This was the official pronouncement. Never have I had a more painful task. One by one I chloroformed them. They seemed to die the second the fumes reached their nostrils. When the bodies were burned the law was satisfied. This ended my only attempt to get mouse-deer into the United States. Some day I hope for a modification of the law so that Americans may have a chance to gaze upon these magical little creatures that have never been seen in this country. —"Readers Digest."

Soviet Seeks to Double Rail Mileage by 1938
Moscow.—On transportation will be concentrated an important share of Russia's campaign of development under the new, or second, Five Year Plan. Probably more than in any other basic phase, the U.S.S.R. is sadly deficient in its transportation facilities. The lack of adequate railway lines, rolling stock, highways and motor transport has been regarded as a serious handicap in the vigorous effort to bring the current Five Year Plan to fruition.

In hopes of raising the transportation standard's preliminary estimates for the new program call for a doubling of railroad lines between 1933 and 1938. Much attention also will be paid to a general improvement of equipment.

A Dog's Death
The loose earth falls in a grave like a peaceful, regular breathing. Too like, for I was deceived a moment by the sound; it has covered the heap of bracken that the gardener laid above him. Quiet the spade swings, there we have now his mound. A patch of fresh earth on the floor of the wood's renewing chamber. All around is grass and moss and the hyacinths' dark green sprouts. And above that there was old wood with his fiftieth sire was a puppy. And far away in the garden I hear the children's shouts. Their joy is remote as a dream, it is strange how we bury our sorrow For the touch of perishing things, idly with open eyes. How we give our hearts to brutes, that will die in a few short seasons. Nor trouble what we do, when we do it. Nor would have it otherwise. —J. S. Squire, in "Animal Life."

What New York Is Wearing
BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

reached new heights when a baby was born to one of the female Pelandoks. Never have I seen a lovelier bit of living delicatessen. So tiny that I was able to place it in the palm of my hand, it was even more a creature out of a legend than the other nine. After we were about ten days out, my little Pelandoks were very tame, responding to the greetings of visitors by running eagerly to the openings of the front of the boxes. Only the nursing mother remained aloof. Not until we were nearing San Francisco did I remember that small as these animals were, they were ruminants and special permission would be necessary to get them into the country. The Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture has done important work in checking the importation of ruminants that might be carriers of bavin diseases, particularly rinderpest and foot and mouth disease. When we landed, the San Francisco representative of the Bureau of Animal Industry held my little mouse-deer to be true ruminants and ordered them back to the ship. It was my misfortune that, at the time there was an epidemic of foot and mouth disease in the west. The Department of Agriculture issued orders that no animal classed as a ruminant be granted a special permit without an O.K. from Washington.

I felt confident there would be a favorable reply to the telegram sent to Washington, outlining the case of my dainty little Pelandoks. They were in excellent condition, with no sign of disease of any kind. To my astonishment there came a reply that the mouse-deer would have to be destroyed. This was the official pronouncement. Never have I had a more painful task. One by one I chloroformed them. They seemed to die the second the fumes reached their nostrils. When the bodies were burned the law was satisfied. This ended my only attempt to get mouse-deer into the United States. Some day I hope for a modification of the law so that Americans may have a chance to gaze upon these magical little creatures that have never been seen in this country. —"Readers Digest."

Soviet Seeks to Double Rail Mileage by 1938
Moscow.—On transportation will be concentrated an important share of Russia's campaign of development under the new, or second, Five Year Plan. Probably more than in any other basic phase, the U.S.S.R. is sadly deficient in its transportation facilities. The lack of adequate railway lines, rolling stock, highways and motor transport has been regarded as a serious handicap in the vigorous effort to bring the current Five Year Plan to fruition.

In hopes of raising the transportation standard's preliminary estimates for the new program call for a doubling of railroad lines between 1933 and 1938. Much attention also will be paid to a general improvement of equipment.

A Dog's Death
The loose earth falls in a grave like a peaceful, regular breathing. Too like, for I was deceived a moment by the sound; it has covered the heap of bracken that the gardener laid above him. Quiet the spade swings, there we have now his mound. A patch of fresh earth on the floor of the wood's renewing chamber. All around is grass and moss and the hyacinths' dark green sprouts. And above that there was old wood with his fiftieth sire was a puppy. And far away in the garden I hear the children's shouts. Their joy is remote as a dream, it is strange how we bury our sorrow For the touch of perishing things, idly with open eyes. How we give our hearts to brutes, that will die in a few short seasons. Nor trouble what we do, when we do it. Nor would have it otherwise. —J. S. Squire, in "Animal Life."

What New York Is Wearing
BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

reached new heights when a baby was born to one of the female Pelandoks. Never have I seen a lovelier bit of living delicatessen. So tiny that I was able to place it in the palm of my hand, it was even more a creature out of a legend than the other nine. After we were about ten days out, my little Pelandoks were very tame, responding to the greetings of visitors by running eagerly to the openings of the front of the boxes. Only the nursing mother remained aloof. Not until we were nearing San Francisco did I remember that small as these animals were, they were ruminants and special permission would be necessary to get them into the country. The Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture has done important work in checking the importation of ruminants that might be carriers of bavin diseases, particularly rinderpest and foot and mouth disease. When we landed, the San Francisco representative of the Bureau of Animal Industry held my little mouse-deer to be true ruminants and ordered them back to the ship. It was my misfortune that, at the time there was an epidemic of foot and mouth disease in the west. The Department of Agriculture issued orders that no animal classed as a ruminant be granted a special permit without an O.K. from Washington.

I felt confident there would be a favorable reply to the telegram sent to Washington, outlining the case of my dainty little Pelandoks. They were in excellent condition, with no sign of disease of any kind. To my astonishment there came a reply that the mouse-deer would have to be destroyed. This was the official pronouncement. Never have I had a more painful task. One by one I chloroformed them. They seemed to die the second the fumes reached their nostrils. When the bodies were burned the law was satisfied. This ended my only attempt to get mouse-deer into the United States. Some day I hope for a modification of the law so that Americans may have a chance to gaze upon these magical little creatures that have never been seen in this country. —"Readers Digest."

Soviet Seeks to Double Rail Mileage by 1938
Moscow.—On transportation will be concentrated an important share of Russia's campaign of development under the new, or second, Five Year Plan. Probably more than in any other basic phase, the U.S.S.R. is sadly deficient in its transportation facilities. The lack of adequate railway lines, rolling stock, highways and motor transport has been regarded as a serious handicap in the vigorous effort to bring the current Five Year Plan to fruition.

In hopes of raising the transportation standard's preliminary estimates for the new program call for a doubling of railroad lines between 1933 and 1938. Much attention also will be paid to a general improvement of equipment.

A Dog's Death
The loose earth falls in a grave like a peaceful, regular breathing. Too like, for I was deceived a moment by the sound; it has covered the heap of bracken that the gardener laid above him. Quiet the spade swings, there we have now his mound. A patch of fresh earth on the floor of the wood's renewing chamber. All around is grass and moss and the hyacinths' dark green sprouts. And above that there was old wood with his fiftieth sire was a puppy. And far away in the garden I hear the children's shouts. Their joy is remote as a dream, it is strange how we bury our sorrow For the touch of perishing things, idly with open eyes. How we give our hearts to brutes, that will die in a few short seasons. Nor trouble what we do, when we do it. Nor would have it otherwise. —J. S. Squire, in "Animal Life."

What New York Is Wearing
BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

reached new heights when a baby was born to one of the female Pelandoks. Never have I seen a lovelier bit of living delicatessen. So tiny that I was able to place it in the palm of my hand, it was even more a creature out of a legend than the other nine. After we were about ten days out, my little Pelandoks were very tame, responding to the greetings of visitors by running eagerly to the openings of the front of the boxes. Only the nursing mother remained aloof. Not until we were nearing San Francisco did I remember that small as these animals were, they were ruminants and special permission would be necessary to get them into the country. The Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture has done important work in checking the importation of ruminants that might be carriers of bavin diseases, particularly rinderpest and foot and mouth disease. When we landed, the San Francisco representative of the Bureau of Animal Industry held my little mouse-deer to be true ruminants and ordered them back to the ship. It was my misfortune that, at the time there was an epidemic of foot and mouth disease in the west. The Department of Agriculture issued orders that no animal classed as a ruminant be granted a special permit without an O.K. from Washington.

I felt confident there would be a favorable reply to the telegram sent to Washington, outlining the case of my dainty little Pelandoks. They were in excellent condition, with no sign of disease of any kind. To my astonishment there came a reply that the mouse-deer would have to be destroyed. This was the official pronouncement. Never have I had a more painful task. One by one I chloroformed them. They seemed to die the second the fumes reached their nostrils. When the bodies were burned the law was satisfied. This ended my only attempt to get mouse-deer into the United States. Some day I hope for a modification of the law so that Americans may have a chance to gaze upon these magical little creatures that have never been seen in this country. —"Readers Digest."

Soviet Seeks to Double Rail Mileage by 1938
Moscow.—On transportation will be concentrated an important share of Russia's campaign of development under the new, or second, Five Year Plan. Probably more than in any other basic phase, the U.S.S.R. is sadly deficient in its transportation facilities. The lack of adequate railway lines, rolling stock, highways and motor transport has been regarded as a serious handicap in the vigorous effort to bring the current Five Year Plan to fruition.

In hopes of raising the transportation standard's preliminary estimates for the new program call for a doubling of railroad lines between 1933 and 1938. Much attention also will be paid to a general improvement of equipment.

A Dog's Death
The loose earth falls in a grave like a peaceful, regular breathing. Too like, for I was deceived a moment by the sound; it has covered the heap of bracken that the gardener laid above him. Quiet the spade swings, there we have now his mound. A patch of fresh earth on the floor of the wood's renewing chamber. All around is grass and moss and the hyacinths' dark green sprouts