

My New York

JAMES ASWELL

Central Press
New York Bureau
235 East 45th street

By JAMES ASWELL

Central Press Staff Writer
NEW YORK — I have just received a rather curious fan letter. It runs as follows:

"Because you write a column, I am sending you a personal letter instead of the form, a copy of which is enclosed for your convenience."

"As a newspaperman, you must certainly be interested in the good of the people and the redistribution of wealth."

You will surely also not object to a \$1,500 return on a 10-cent investment."

"For the prosperity of this whole country and for your own financial return, for good luck and the consciousness of a good deed done, send 10 cents (coin) to the person whose name appears at the top of this list. Then add your name and address at the bottom of the list of names so that you, too, can receive thousands of times."

"Copy the enclosed form letter five times with the list of names, and mail it to five friends. Before long you will begin to cash in."

These letters, I am told, are flooding New York. The mathematics of the scheme are as engaging as the figures proving that the way to increase the prosperity of everybody lies in the curtailment of the production of goods and wealth."

SOME "MINOR" FLAWS
A Columbia university mathematician points out that for the scheme to work smoothly a population of four billion people will be required for the United States. This is only a minor flaw. If the scheme worked perfectly among the current population, everyone would have to mail out \$1,500 in dimes. Everyone would, of course, receive \$1,500 in dimes. The net loss to each individual would be only the \$300 postage item.

Although I am consigning the letter to the wastebasket because it causes me to deem answering chain letters unlucky, the objections checked above seem to be minor considerations."

The scheme seems to me, an humble Manhattan chatterbox, the best yet devised by the professional and amateur Utopians. It offers the most painless method yet invented for the support of government."

Imagine just what Mr. Farley's department could do with \$300 stamper money contributed by each of 10,000,000 people. The post office department and the government would receive a net bonanza of nearly \$6 billion dollars."

This would pay not only the nation's current deficit but would go at least halfway toward financing all the pension and bonus plans everybody has been able to think of to date."

Of course, there would have to be a conspiracy of silence on the part of those who had worked this thing out on paper, to prevent it getting noised about that everybody was going to lose \$300. If this trivial fact could be kept quiet, there would be a rush toward the stamp windows. Maybe there'd be a rush, anyway."

SILENCE ON THIS
On the other hand, if the government doesn't feel like waiting for the scheme's mathematical cycle to run its course, I suggest an alternative plan. Why not have the government start a monthly chain letter itself with the federal treasury as the first name on its list? Surely enough mail might be garnered in this way to pay for all the alphabetical agencies through MM.

Granted, the chain letter plan on such a large scale might have the citizenry without anybody else to write to, but there is a solution to this, too. After the entire population had sent its time to Washington there'd remain foreign countries to be circled—Russia and China offer fascinating vistas for the governmental chain letter. I can think of no more effective method of collecting the war debt."

An utter realist might detect some slight danger here. While the foreign governments were paying off their debts to us via the chain letter, they might become so enriched they'd even after they'd have never looked more profitable."

Just Like 'Em
Maid: "Shall I take this little rug out and beat it?"
Man: "That's no rug, that's my roommate's towel."—Brown Jug.

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The Great American Home



Birmingham Before Today

By MINNIE HUNT SALTZER

Before 1909, Woodward Avenue between Birmingham and Pontiac was a series of "ups and downs" to the citizens without anybody else to write to, but there is a solution to this, too. After the entire population had sent its time to Washington there'd remain foreign countries to be circled—Russia and China offer fascinating vistas for the governmental chain letter. I can think of no more effective method of collecting the war debt."

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Holloway Charged As Third Offender

Bound To Circuit Court On Drunk Court; Pardon Changed To 60-Day Sentence

Homer "Pete" Holloway, 31 years old, of 344 West 17th street, is awaiting arraignment in Circuit Court today as a third offender on a drunk and disorderly count. He was arrested last Thursday night, after it was reported to police that he was lying in an aisle in the Birmingham theater with a bottle of whiskey in his pocket.

He served examination when arraigned before F. R. S. H. call in justice court, and was bound over to Circuit Court on a \$2.00 bail. In addition, the probation on which he had been placed following his arrest last month for drunk driving, was set aside and he was sentenced to serve 60 days on that count.

Holloway was convicted as a third offender on a drunk and disorderly charge last August, and served about six months.

Arthur J. Parent, 308 1/2 17th street, was found guilty of being drunk in a trial before Judge Holloway last Thursday. He was placed on probation for 30 days and ordered to pay \$5 costs. He was arrested May 7 at the corner of Bates and Townsend streets, and had pleaded no guilty.

But She Can!
Little Boy: "My sister can ride and play tennis and golf and can do everything a man can do."
Companion: "I'll be she can't scratch a match like my dandy does."—Western Reserve Round Cat.

The ceiling of one of the federal court rooms in San Francisco is a reproduction of one of the Congressional Library.

Of-fish-al Queen
The ceiling of one of the federal court rooms in San Francisco is a reproduction of one of the Congressional Library.

Long Distance Riders
In those days, the bicycle was a highly popular means of transportation, and old and young made use of it. It was nothing unusual for Samuel L. Slade and his wife, Mrs. Horace McAllister, daughter of Dr. Julian Blud of Franklin, to ride their wheels from Detroit to Franklin on Sunday visit with Dr. and Mrs. Blud. A carrier, fastened to the handlebars, carried the McAllisters and their young son, Blud Slade.

When they were allowed to ride their bicycles on the sidewalks in Birmingham until one day Thomas Hanna, while riding, had the misfortune to knock down and seriously injure Mrs. Esther Randall, mother of Seth Horace McAllister, and Frank Randall, and Mrs. Frons Randall Houghan. After that, an ordinance was passed, making it a misdemeanor to ride a bicycle on the sidewalk.

Hydraulic pressure is used in shoeing a waver nail that can be driven into hardwood without breaking or bending.

Couple Saved From Drowning By Youths

Man, Woman Rescued From Pine Lake After Outboard Motor Boat Overturns

Eugene Smith, III, son of Dr. and Mrs. Eugene Smith, Jr., of Pine Lake, and Kenneth Kinnee, son of Mrs. Harriett M. Kinnee, of Bloomfield Hills, were intramural Sunday in saving a man and woman from drowning in the waters of Pine Lake.

W. T. Hansen, 42 years old, of Pine Lake, and Miss Adelaide Lubis, 27, of Detroit, were thrown out of an outboard motor boat when the motor was jerked loose and bobbed about so violently that the boat was overturned.

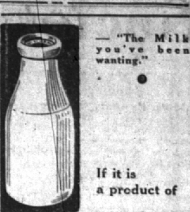
Smith and Kinnee heard the cries for help, and put out from shore in a boat. They brought the couple ashore, towing the overturned boat.

Discouraged
"Are the fish big?"
"I don't know," replied the weary angler. "If they are, they are biting each other."—Punch.

CLUBHOUSE MANAGER INJURED IN CRASH

James Dolin, 42-year-old clubhouse manager at Springdale Park, was injured in the neck and back Wednesday when his automobile was struck in the rear by a car driven by John J. Jabonski, 11761 Wyoming avenue, Detroit. According to Dolin, Jabonski's attention was attracted to a wrecked car on the other side of the highway, causing him to fail to see Dolin when he slowed down to make a right turn from Woodward avenue onto Stratford road.

Quiet!
"I want a shave," said the disgruntled sergeant as he climbed into the barber's chair. "No hair-cut, no shampoo, no rum, witch-hazel, hair tonic, hot towels or face massage. I don't want the manicurist to hold my hand, nor the bootblack to handle my feet. I don't want to be brushed off, and I'll put on my coat myself. I just want a plain shave, with no trimmings. Understand that?"
"Yes, sir," said the barber quickly. "Lather, sir?"—Army and Navy Journal.



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There's no secret to the amazingly satisfactory service of this heater—patented principles put it far ahead of older ways. "Thermos bottle" design keeps water hot for hours while saving gas—pin-point gas opening lets only tiny jet burn, while high efficiency system of circulating heat cuts cost to figure never before thought possible. Ample storage capacity for all household needs.

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The Economy Purchase Plan opens the door to full enjoyment of the latest home appliances—and features smaller monthly payments and longer terms. So now you need wait no longer to enjoy automatic hot water service—this heater is "cheap to own... cheap to use."

What to do with your old heater or furnace coil? Easy! We take them both as part payment. Get rid of that wasteful furnace coil—that eats up a ton of fuel oil for every five you use for house-heating. Get rid of the bother and expense of older ways. This better way is yours to enjoy—use this special offer to do it!

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TUNE IN ON HUDSON AND TERRAPLANE REVUE featuring Kate Smith—Monday evenings at 8:30 E.D.S.T., 7:30 E.S.T., 7:30 C.D.S.T., 6:30 C.S.T., 8:30 M.S.T., 7:30 P.S.T.—Columbia Network