THE STIFFKEY CASE

EVIDENCE BY WAITRESS.

RECTOR "WORRIED HER WHEN SHE WAS SERVING."

TRIED TO AVOID HIM.

REFERENCES TO "BARBARA'S" PAST.

(Continued from Page One.)

The Chancellor granted this application, and then Mr. Levy said "This witness is now under examination. May I ask you to make it clear that in no circumstances should he between now and the next time he continues his evidence be approached or seen by Mr. Searle, of by anybody on behalf of Mr. Searle. I know it is not necessary to say this to those instructing him, but frankly I do apprehend Mr. Searle.

Mr. Oliver: I will certainly give an undertaking.

Mr. Levy: So long as that is conveyed definitely to Mr. Searle.

The Chancellor: Turning to the witness said, "Don't you let anybody talk to you about it, because we haven't finished with you yet. You have to be cross-examined. You keep yourself to yourself.

THE RECTOR'S FLAT.

The next witness was Mrs. Ada Evelyn Woodford, an elderly woman, who said she would give her present address if she were asked for it.

She was the owner of a block of flats at 10, Compton-street. Some years ago—she thought in 1923—Mr. Davidson took one of these flats on a three months' tenancy at £2 10s. a week.

Mr. Monckton: Did he tell you who would be occupying it?

Witness: He said the flat would be occupied by his ward.

Did he tell you her name?—Yes, Mrs. Malone.

Did he tell you anything more about her?—That she was his and Mr. Gordon's ward.

Was anything said about her husband?—Her husband was an officer who had been in the war.

Did he say what sort of officer?—I cannot remember whether he said he was a Canadian or a Colonial officer.

The Chancellor: He had been in the war. Was he alive or dead?—I cannot say.

Mr Monckton: Did he say anything about her financial prospects?—He said that at a certain age she was coming into £5,000.

Who paid the rent?—Mr. Davidson.

How did he pay it?—I think cash, but I would not be sure.

Have you seen this Mrs. Malone lately?—She is in the witness's waiting room.

Replying to further questions, Mrs. Woodford said that Mr. Davidson was repeatedly in and out of the flat. One day he introduced her to his children. He had brought them there for lunch. They had come up for some entertainment.

Mr. Monckton: What was the latest time he came?—He came in about twelve o'clock one evening, but I couldn't say that he stayed there.

Witness said that she had several times spoken to Mr. Davidson on the telephone from the flat. He would ask her if Mrs. Malone were in.

Mr. Monckton: Do you remember what the telephone messages were about?—He would be calling or would be back at such and such a time, or he would ask if she was there.

Did he ever speak to you about Mrs. Malone?—Yes. He said she had married an officer, and he had turned out a married man or something like that.

The Chancellor asked what Mrs. Malone looked like, and witness said she seemed about 26, and appeared to have trouble with her eyes.

Did you ever have occasion to make any complaint about Mr. Davidson being in the flat?—A charwoman reported to me that he had been in the flat very early in the morning. I think he was there about half-past six. I asked why he was there, and he said that he was there to get warm because he was suffering from a very bad boil, and he could get hot water from our kitchen to relieve it.

Witness next referred to Mr. Davidson's ability to do with little sleep. "When in our district he scarcely ever slept," she said. "He was always on the alert."

The Chancellor: An active and vigilant man?—Yes, more than that.

Witness added that she made no assertion against Mr. Davidson regarding the charwoman's statement until Mrs. Malone came hysterical. "We thought she might commit suicide. I had no idea of anything being wrong in the flat."

There was a ripple of laughter when the Chancellor, referring to her statement about suicide, said, "You would not wish that to happen."

Mrs. Woodford whispered to the Chancellor a moment later, and he said, "Write it down."

She wrote something on a piece of paper, which the Chancellor read and handed to counsel.

Questioned about Mr. Gordon's money she said that Mr. Davidson had told her he would give her £100 when he got it.

Mr. Levy: Perhaps you don't know that Mr. Davidson has not received the money from Mr. Gordon?—I know he hasn't.

The Chancellor: You know too much, Mrs. Woodford. (Laughter.)

Witness added that she thought that Mr. Gordon was one of Mrs. Malone's guardians. She had seen him in the flat. The money was to put Mrs. Malone in a business. She believed the sum was £5,000, but when Mr. Levy suggested that it might be £500, she said, "Well, we won't argue about that."

"HYSTERICAL."

Mr. Levy: She was a lady of suicidal tendency?—Hysterical.

When she came to you she looked in not a very good condition?—Not if her eyes spoke anything. I heard her screaming.

Did she tell you that Rosie had found a letter which showed that the officer was married and had four children?—I do not remember that.

You told us he was a man who never seemed to sleep. Is it a fact that that man would go for days and days without more than an occasional hour or half an hour in an arm-chair?—I have heard so. I have met Mr. Davidson in Woburn-place and round there at all hours. He seemed to have no home. He seemed to be always running about. I do not mean it rudely.

She agreed that he spent two or three week-ends in Paris, which she understood were on business for Mr. Gordon.

Mr. Levy: Did he have some very nasty boils on his neck?—Filthy. One was not a boil. It was a carbuncle.

"HE WAS A GENTLEMAN."

From all that you ever saw yourself of Mr. Davidson and Miss Ellis did you have any reason whatever to suspect that their relations were not perfectly proper?—I never saw anything else, but that he was a gentleman.

Re-examined by Mr. Oliver, witness said two years ago Mr. Davidson had come to see "an absolutely respectable cultured woman" who was staying with her.

The next witness was Kathleen Edith Grant, who was allowed to write down her address. She gave her age as 23.

An attractive girl, she was wearing a black and green straw hat tilted upon the side of her head, and black coat with a fur collar.

She said she was married on February 21st last, her maiden name having been Pritchard. Her mother lived at Stiffkey.

Before her marriage she was a waitress at Maison Lyons in Oxford-street. She first saw Mr. Davidson in Stiffkey in 1926, when she was 17.

She went to church, and after the service Mr. Davidson came round and spoke to her and her sister.

Mr. Davidson came to Maison Lyons in September, 1930, when she was lodging at Mrs. Lake's house in Providence-place, Shepherd's Bush.

He asked the superintendent for Miss Pritchard, and afterwards came once or twice a week.

Mr. Oliver: When he came, whose table did he sit at?—Mine usually.

How did he behave himself?—All right.

Did he ever talk?—Well, just about Stiffkey. He asked me if I would go to a theatre with him, or would meet him out. He asked me two or three times in all.

Did you accept?—No.

What did you say to him?—I was not interested.

Were you pleased being asked out?—No, not at all.

The Chancellor: Was that because you did not like going to theatres?—At that time I had my own boy, and what time I had off I spent with him.

The Chancellor: That is a good reason.

A MIDNIGHT CALL.

"HE ASKED ME TO COME OUT AND HAVE A CUP OF COFFEE."

Mrs. Grant told of an occasion when Mr. Davidson came to her lodgings at 12 o'clock at night. She had been working late, and had arrived home five or ten minutes before he called.

She occupied a bed-sitting-room on the ground floor front.

Mr. Oliver: What were you doing?—I was just going to bed—undressed.

What did you hear?—I heard a knocking on the door. I had been told previously by my landlady that he had called before when I was out.

The Chancellor: We must not have anything told you by anybody except Mr. Davidson, unless Mr. Davidson were present when it was said.

Mr. Oliver: When you heard the knocking what did you do?—I immediately went upstairs and told my landlady.

Did you know who was at the door?—Yes.

Did you see Mr. Davidson?—Yes.

What did your landlady do?—She came downstairs after I had opened the door to Mr. Davidson.

What did Mr. Davidson say when you opened the door?—He said "Good evening," and that he had brought me a message from my mother in Stiffkey. He said that my mother was expecting me down for my holidays. I told him I already knew.

What was the next thing he said?—He asked me whether I would go out and have a cup of coffee.

The Chancellor: What! At midnight?—Yes.

Had you asked him to come in?—No.

Had anything been said about him coming in?—He wanted to come in.

What did you say?—I said it was impossible.

Where was Mrs. Lake during this conversation?—Sitting on the stairs.

How close?—Two and a half yards from the street door.

Was there a light in the hall?—No, it was dark.

Do you think she could have seen from where Mr. Davidson was?—No.

He asked you to come out and have a cup of coffee. What did you say?—No, I didn't want it.

Anything more?—He said would I go out and have a chat. I refused. I told him I was tired, and I wanted to get to bed. He then went away.

The Chancellor: Had he clergyman's things on?—I can't say. I don't remember that.

Mr. Oliver: It was after that that he became a customer at Maison Lyons?—Yes.

While he was there did he ever say anything about yourself or your personal appearance?—Not at that time. When I was at Stiffkey once he told me he could take me on the films because I had wonderful eyes. That was in 1927.

At Maison Lyons did his conduct annoy you?—He certainly worried me when I was serving other people. I had my business to attend to, and I hadn't time to speak to anyone.

How did he worry you?—He just followed me around. He would come in the door, and he would wait until he saw where I was serving, and then he would come across to my table and sit down. On two or three occasions I served Mr. Davidson, and he would talk to me. He used to talk to me a lot.

TRIED TO AVOID HIM.

Did you ever try to avoid Mr. Davidson?—Yes. When I saw him coming in the door I would either rush out into the service, or I would hide behind the pillar until he was seated.

You would hide, and he would go to another girls' table?—Yes. When I would come in again, he was being served.

Mrs. Grant then spoke about a conversation which she overheard between Mr. Davidson and Mrs. Lake at Providence-place on February 29th this year. It was 9.15 in the evening. She heard Mrs. Lake talking to Mr. Davidson.

Mr. Oliver: Did you hear what was said?—He said was Barbara there. He wanted to see Barbara as he didn't want her fetched into the case, and did Mrs. Lake know that she had been in Holloway three times. Also that she had been living with two black men.

Mrs. Lake told Mr. Davidson that Barbara had confessed everything to her. Then Mr. Lake went to the door to Mrs. Lake, and told Mr. Davidson that he was to be very careful what he was saying.

Was anything said about Mrs. Lake giving evidence?—Yes.

DOOR SHUT IN HIS FACE.

Mr. Davidson asked her if she had been subpœnaed. She said she had not. Mr. Lake told her to come in and shut the door and they both did so.

The Chancellor: In Mr. Davidson's face?—Yes.

Mr. Levy (cross-examining) asked witness if Mr. Davidson had known her and her mother for many years at Stiffkey. She replied that she had known him since 1926, but that her mother had known him longer.

Mr. Levy: Your younger sister is in his choir at Stiffkey?—Yes.

Mr. Levy: When he came to Providence-place he had got a message which your mother had asked him to give you?

Witness: Well, what was the message?

Mr. Levy: Have you troubled to ask your mother if she gave him a message to give to you?

Witness: She never mentioned it when I got to Stiffkey.

What was the message he gave you from your mother?—That she was expecting me the following week.

Pressed by Mr. Levy, Mrs. Grant admitted that she did not ask her mother whether she gave such a message to Mr. Davidson.

Do you know that he had done to Maison Lyons for the purpose of giving you that message and you were not there?—I was told by my landlady that he had called.

Do you not know as a fact that he went to find you at Maison Lyons to give you a message from your mother?—I do not know.

Your mother gave him your address, did she not, for the purpose of him calling upon you?—Yes.

Did he not tell you that your mother was very anxious about you, as she hadn't heard from you for some time?—Yes, that is right.

Witness admitted that, so far as conversation with her went, the nearest thing that could possibly approach to impropriety was when he suggested that she might want to go to a theatre with him.

Mr. Levy: Do you know he was admitted to almost any theatre he cared to go to without paying?—I don't know.

The hearing was adjourned.

What The £ Is Worth

	Yesterday. s. d.	To-day. s. d.
New York	15 7	15 6½
Montreal	17 3½	17 3
Paris	15 6¼	15 5
Brussels	15 6	15 5
Berlin	15 8	15 7
Amsterdam	15 6½	15 6
Switzerland	15 5	15 5
Stockholm	20 5¼	20 5
Oslo	20 11	21 0
Copenhagen	20 0½	19 11

OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY.

LONG EATON AND LEICESTERSHIRE WILLS.

Mr. Thomas Barton, of 12, Trowell-grove, Long Eaton, who died on February 23rd last, left estate of the gross value of £3,809, with net personalty £3,742.

Probate of the will has been granted to his son, John Copeland Barton, of 63, Sneinton Dale, Nottingham, salesman.

The testator left £100 and his personal effects to Martha Jane Greatorex, "as an appreciation of her devoted services to my late wife and myself;" £250 to his son, Frank Barton; and the residue of the property to his sons, Frank Barton and John Copeland Barton, in equal shares.

Mr. William Whitworth, of the Britannia Hotel, Shepshed, hotel proprietor, at one time a member of the Shepshed Urban Council, who died on January 14th last, aged 64 years, left estate of the gross value of £4,011, with net personalty £2,424.

Probate of his will has been granted to his widow, Mrs. Kate Mounteney Whitworth, and his sons, James Leonard Whitworth, hosiery operative; and William Gibson Whitworth, of 47, Carendon-road, Shepshed, lace operative.

Mr. Frank William Kidger, of the White House, Peggs Green, Thringstone, who died on January 20th last, left estate of the gross value of £2,991, with net personalty £1,004.

Probate of his will has been granted to his brother, John Mee Kidger, of Lily Bank, Thringstone, farmer; and Harold Martin, of Orchard House, Newbold, Worthington, pipeworks official.

Argentina is reported to be nearly £10,000,000 in arrear with the salaries of civil servants, the army, and the navy.

Roman Catholics and their friends from a wide area around Nottingham, to the number of about 900, gave their practical support to the Roman Catholic Eastertide Ball, held at the Palais de Danse, Nottingham, last night.

Women and their Ways

A Simple Suit for Spring. Flared skirt and short coat of navy and grey plaid stockinette, the coat finished with epaulettes, collar, revers, and tie-belt of plain grey wool closely stitched.

The Pasteur Institutes In India

THERE can be few more grateful witnesses to the work of the great French scientist, Pasteur, than the Institutes in India which bear his name. In the East are many diseases unknown or uncommon in the West, and in the Institutes skilled bacteriologists investigate those which take such a toll of human life in India. In one of the laboratories, I have seen under a slide and through a microscope, some of the deadliest germs known to science. They were so minute that they were quite invisible to the naked eye, but had they escaped from their glass prison they could have infected and decimated an entire town. Outside this Institute, in the cleanest sheds I have ever seen, were the calves from which vaccine was taken for cultures.

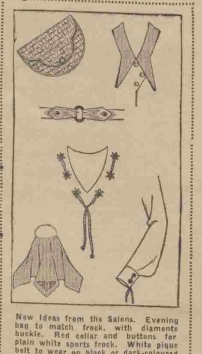
Gradually the people of India are becoming less opposed to vaccination with the result that the small-pox mortality is decreasing. As a matter of fact, in India it is hard to estimate the number of deaths resulting from any particular disease—so many are put down to "fever," which may mean anything.

Perhaps the greatest and most blessed work of the Pasteur Institutes in India is that concerned with rabies—a real menace in this land of pariah dogs and wandering jackals.

A pet dog goes mad and bites an English-woman—such a horror may happen perhaps once in a century, but it has happened within my knowledge. The unfortunate woman could not be hurried to an Institute in time for treatment, and she died a dreadful death. An Institute for the district was, I believe, the direct result of this tragedy, and nowadays transport and communication facilities are of course far more advanced than they were some years ago.

In these days of Indian unrest, we hear more of dissatisfaction than of gratitude towards the British Raj. The blessings which the West has given to the East are sometimes overlooked—and among the greatest of these are the Pasteur Institutes.

FRANCES FORREST.



New Ideas from the Salons. Evening bag to match frock, with diamente buckle. Red collar and buttons for plain white sports frock. White pique belt to wear on black or dark-coloured dress. Coloured cord threaded through embroidered holes on a simple light-coloured gown. Gift idea; powder-puff on handkerchief to match frock, with initials worked in black silk.

Items Of Interest

Never has there been such a time of rejoicing for the woman who can knit or crochet well. Whole blouses in wool or cotton crocket, with gloves to match, are worn both mornings and afternoons. Scarves worked in an open stitch and caps to match, are made in many coloured wools, to wear with cardigan suits of wool or jersey cloth. White coats with these scarves are to be seen on all the tennis courts and promenades this season.

Tiny blouses of knitted wool, literally not much deeper than a brassiere, are worn with correspondingly high-waisted skirts which are boned inside to keep them up.

Frocks of linen, crepe-de-chine, tussore and thin woollen material, have long, fitted sleeves fastened into armholes by means of small metal buttons. The sleeves are usually of a lighter colour than the frocks, but they can be taken out to be washed. White sleeves are buttoned into blue, red or brown frocks, and pale primrose sleeves also look well with brown.

Very supple crocodile skin, without any stiffening, is used for belts that are buttoned instead of buckles.

COLLINE ROUFF.

* * *

Chocolate Fingers

REALLY high-class dessert biscuits can be made at a cost of less than 1s. per pound from the following recipe: Cream, 4ozs. of fine sugar add one heaped dessertspoonful of cocoa, the youk of an egg, and 6oz. of sieved flour, a few spots of vanilla and a quarter of a teaspoonful of baking powder.

Roll out on a lightly floured board, roughen the top with a fork, brush over with white of egg and sugar or if a dull surface is preferred, leave it plain. Prick well with a fork, put on a greased tin, and after the edges have been trimmed, cut with a sharp knife into small finger shape pieces.

Bake in a moderate oven from 10 to 15 minutes, taking great care that they do not burn. Leave on the tin until quite cold then sandwich with a thin layer of melted chocolate. Chocolate will melt quite easily if it is put in a saucer and set over boiling water for a few minutes.

Food Faddists

(By a Woman Doctor).

MANY people evolve wonderful "diets" for themselves, under the impression that they are improving their health by these means. But it is one thing to carry out a special regimen prescribed by a doctor who knows the needs of your body, and quite another to start dieting yourself without a clear knowledge of what your particular system requires.

It is by no means uncommon to find people who have definitely undermined their health by carrying food fads to extremes. For example, the juice of citrous fruits, such as lemons, oranges and grape fruit, containing a valuable vitamin, are excellent in moderation; but, taken in too large quantities, they upset many people, because so much acid is not good for them. Again, the folk whose daily diet is mainly made up of rough cereals and nuts are not introducing enough variety for the health of the average person.

The general tendency, however, is to eat too much meat; in fact, to eat too much altogether. Most doctors will tell you that there was a great deal of sense in the observation of "fast days" in the long ago, for they gave many overworked digestions a much-needed rest.

The main point to remember is that food, to do you the maximum of good, should contain adequate proportions of body-building, heat-giving, and, in the case of children, bone-making substances.

It must be admitted that there are people with definite natural dislikes to whom certain foods are poison. Having found that something constantly disagrees with you, then, the only sensible thing to do is to avoid it. But the average person will find that plain and varied food, carefully prepared and well masticated, is the finest health insurance.

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The Wendy Hut

Pauline's Umbrella

The Mystery Solved.—Conclusion.

NOW the hall was very dark, and anything might get hidden in the corner between the bookcase and the door. Feeling very uncomfortable, Pauline put her hand into that dusty recess and pulled out a brown umbrella with an imitation amber handle. Then she walked to her room, opened her wardrobe, and took out a second umbrella exactly like the first.

"How frightful!" she mused. "I couldn't have had mine in the tram that day. I've taken Lily's umbrella.

She looked and looked at those two umbrellas. Then she darted to her wardrobe again, flung a coat over her pyjamas, rushed out of the flat, and banged at the next door, which was opened by Lily's mother.

"I took Lily's umbrella in the tram," gasped Pauline, "I've got one exactly like it—look! Oh, it's dreadful! I was so certain it was mine. Just as Lily thought my front door was hers to-night. I was horrible to her—about mistaking the door and everything. Lily—oh, do look!"

Lily, still weeping, came into the hall, and was so relieved when she saw the two umbrellas that she laughed.

"I thought you were a—a kleptomaniac, Pauline!" she cried. "I'm so glad you're not. Do you really believe that I made a mistake in the door as you did in the umbrella?"

Pauline could only nod and murmur, "Forgive me." Then Lily's mother took the affair into her own hands.

"Come in and have a nice cup of chocolate," she smiled. "We won't talk of that umbrella again."

But the boys did! Neither Pauline nor Lily had any peace for weeks!

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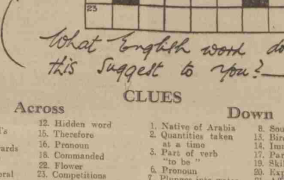
Tink's Crossword Puzzle

THE whistle and the letter R, which we drew beside last week's puzzle, no doubt suggested to you the name of the famous artist—Whistler—which was hidden in the puzzle. Full solution:—

Across.—1, Cranes; 5, No; 6, Lo; 7, He; 8, Bridge; 13, Whistler; 16, Lid; 17, Axe; 18, Ed.; 19, Us; 21, Is; 22, Tempests.

Down.—1, Cob; 2, Ali; 3, Nod; 4, She; 9, Raid; 10, Gala; 11, Owlet; 12, Cress; 14, Hide; 15, Exit; 19, Up, 20, S.E.

Now here's a letter with a ring round it. Perhaps you can guess the word the picture is intended to represent.



CLUES

Across

1. Girl's name
6. Another girl's name
9. Inclined towards romance
10. Because
11. Roman numeral
12. Hidden word
15. Therefore
16. Pronoun
18. Commanded
22. Flower
23. Competitions

Down

1. Native of Arabia
2. Quantities taken at a time
3. Part of verb "to be"
6. Pronoun
7. Plunges into water
8. Sour
13. Bird
14. Imagine
17. Part of a circle
19. Skill
20. Expire
21. Affirmative.

* * *

The Quarrel Of Sunshine And Shadow

SUNSHINE beat against the wall and sent his glorious heat over all the earth. Shadow tried hard to defeat Sunshine, but failed. And a traveller, weary and thirsty from the heat, rested his aching back against the wall—

"Oh, for shade—for just a little shade," he moaned. "And water."

Shadow spoke to Sunshine.

"Sunshine," said Shadow gently. "You see the plight of this poor Human—hide your face and let me bring him ease."

"Shadow," answered brilliant Sunshine, "why should I forego all my wonderful pleasure of light and heat, for one miserable Human?"

"Because the 'miserable Human,' as you call him, is likely to die unless you go away," said Shadow.

"Then—if he does, what do I care?" Sunshine laughed. "He only lives for a few short years and is not of much worth at the end of all his life. I—I live for ever. No, Sir Shadow, I shall not hide my face; it is far too beautiful!"

The Human crumpled up against the wall and moaned again.

"Water—water," he cried. "Oh, give me water . . . this pitiless heat is too terrible to bear!"

"You hear," Shadow said; Sunlight did hear, "you hear him cry. Hide your face, Sunlight, and let him have peace."

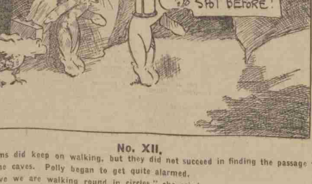
Poor Shadow—Poor Shadow. Proud Sunlight would not deign to reply. It still beat down on the unfortunate Human, who now was still and very quiet.

Then Shadow thought of Wind and called on Wind to help. "Come to my aid, O Wind," Shadow called. "Bring up clouds and blessed rain . . . bring lightning and bring thunder . . . I care not what or who you bring. But this human must not die—must not. Just because Sunshine is proud and white and beautiful, a precious life is to be sacrificed . . . don't you understand?" Wind and Rain and Thunder and Lightning all understood, and sympathised. Wind came howling across the deserts and the forests, and Clouds came with him, in his mighty arms. Rain wept, Thunder shouted and hissed and crackled about the earth. Sunshine, with all its pride and brilliant beauty, was forgotten.

And down in the deep Shadows by the wall, a Human who would have died had they not come to him, blessed Shadow and blessed Rain—blessed Thunder and blessed Lightning. For the storm brought life to a man who would have died had Sunshine had its way.

* * *

Adventures Of The Chums



No. XII.

The chums did keep on walking, but they did not succeed in finding the passage which led out of the caves. Polly began to get quite alarmed.

"I believe we are walking round in circles," she cried.

"It seems funny to me," said Richard. "I'm sure we've passed this spot before."

"So am I," grumbled Polly. "Now what are we going to do?"

COUPLE'S ORDEAL ON SNOWDON.

FOUND BY MOUNTAINEERS "NEARLY FROZEN."

HONEYMOON PAIR.

How an Easter honeymoon trip was prevented from turning into a double tragedy on Snowdon mountainside by the prompt measures of a party of Bolton mountaineers came to light last night.

A Bolton party were exploring the upper slopes of the mountain as part of their Easter holiday when they stumbled across a young honeymoon couple who had been confused by the treacherous mist.

"They were just about frozen and beginning to feel afraid when we found them," a member of the party said. "They hailed us with thanksgivings, as they had not the slightest idea as to where they were, and had not even a compass to guide them.

"Fortunately, as the result of our knowledge of the mountain, we were able to dispel their fears and lead them to safety, although as a precautionary measure, we had to rope the couple together first."

AMERICAN WORKS FOR BRITAIN.

TO EMPLOY OVER 3,000 MEN?

Negotiations for enlisting over £1,000,000 of British capital for the inauguration of American manufacturing enterprises in Great Britain have now been completed, according to information received by the Jewish Telegraph Agency.

The negotiations are said to have been carried out by two Americans, Dr. Henry H. Levy and Mr. Harold J. Loeb, representing six American manufacturers. They claim that their projects will give employment to between 3,000 and 4,000 workmen in England. They state that their deal in Great Britain involves, among other American interests, refrigeration, chemicals, and certain steel products.

The capital of the new concerns, they state, is wholly British, and the sites of the plants in Birmingham, near London, and in other districts have already been inspected and the prospectuses sent to New York.—Reuter.

LANDSLIDE TRAGEDY.

ONE MAN KILLED AND ANOTHER INJURED.

One man has died of injuries and another injured man lies in Bangor Infirmary as a result of a fall of earth and stones at Pen-y-Clip improvement scheme on the North Wales coast road yesterday afternoon.

The foundation of a pillar of the viaduct which will carry the new road was being excavated, and men were working at a point where the bank is fairly steep below the present road when there was a slide of rubble mixed with stones which buried Frederick Marshall, 21, of Attercliffe, Sheffield, to the waist, and also caught Hugh Williams, Brick-street, Gyffin, Conway.

Their workmates had no sooner started to dig them out when a second fall occurred, burying Marshall to the shoulders, and a small boulder hit him on the head.

He was unconscious when released, and died within a few hours of admittance to the Bangor Infirmary. Williams is suffering from body and leg injuries.

This is the first serious accident on the scheme, which presents great difficulties owing to the lack of working room between the sea and the present road.

ECHO OF CHILEAN NAVAL MUTINY.

BROKEN-HEARTED ENGLISH WIFE RETURNS HOME.

There was an echo yesterday of the Chilean naval mutiny at Valparaiso, when a young woman, the wife of a Chilean sailor, returned to her parents in Plymouth broken-hearted.

She was one of the English girls who married members of the crew of the Chilean battleship Almirante Latorre, which was undergoing refit in Devonport Dockyard for over two years.

When the battleship left for Chile last year the brides accompanied their husbands, and for a time were very happy.

Then came the naval mutiny at Valparaiso, and severe punishment for those alleged to have been involved.

As a result, one wife returned yesterday because her husband has to spend 15 years in a Chilean prison.

KILLED SAVING FRIEND.

BOY SLIPS UNDER LORRY TRAILER WHEELS.

John Butler, 7, of Harrow-street, Hull, was killed yesterday after saving the life of his playmate, Thomas Cuthbertson, 6, also of Harrow-street.

The boys, who were accompanied by Charles Leveson, of Harrow-street, were riding on the connecting rod of a motor lorry and trailer in Coltman-street.

Cuthbertson slipped as he jumped off the rod, and Butler pushed him away from the wheels of the trailer, but in doing so fell under them himself, and the wheels passed over his head.

Mrs. Leveson was wrongly informed that her son had been killed, and went to the Royal Infirmary to identify him, but found her own boy alive.

He had been treated for injuries to his legs, which were grazed by the trailer wheels.

NEW IMPOSTS ON AMERICANS.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES APPROVES PROPOSALS.

Still merrily engaged in inventing all sorts of new imposts for the American taxpayer to shoulder, the House of Representatives has voted further taxes estimated to bring in 255,000,000 dollars (£51,000,000 at par), including taxes on stock and commodity transactions calculated to yield 100,000,000 dollars (£20,000,000).

With the various devices for "raising the wind" agreed to on preceding days a total extra revenue of just on 1,000,000,000 dollars (£200,000,000) is now provided for towards the sum of 1,241,000,000 dollars (£248,200,000) required to balance Uncle Sam's Budget and so safeguard once again the "almighty dollar."

The tax list already approved includes: Increases on the surtax and Corporation tax, increased postal rates, taxes on telegraph, telephone and wireless messages, a 10 per cent. amusement tax, a tax on "soft" drinks, a tax on capital issues of bonds and stocks, a tax on stock, bond, commodity, and real estate transactions, an eight per cent. tax on charges for carrying oil through pipelines, and a 10 per cent. tax on firearms and ammunition.

The House passed the Taxes Bill last evening.

IMPORTED BUTTER ORDER.

It is announced that the Privy Council has made an Order under the Merchandise Marks Act requiring all imported butter to bear a mark of origin.

This ends a six years' effort, which began when the Imperial Economic Committee drew attention in 1926 to the selling of blended butters, predominantly foreign, in wrappers suggesting contents of English origin.

Many efforts to end the evil culminated in the formation of a body representing 23 home and empire organisations to press for the Order. Marking will begin on June 17th.

"SANDY FRASER" Whiskey represents the "Spirit of Scotland."—[ADVT.]

"NOW THAT APRIL'S HERE."

NOTTM. DEMAND FOR TULIPS AND DAFFODILS.

AND "BACK-ACHE SEASON" IS IMMINENT.

It was the biggest flower day of the year in the Central Market Hall, Nottingham, to-day, the market gardeners doing one of the best day's business since the change-over from the old Market-square.

According to one stallholer, the first Saturday in April is always regarded as the peak day of the season, as daffodils and tulips are then at their best together. There was a brisk demand for the blooms, and many stallholders had cleared their stocks of daffodils by the early afternoon

"This is an excellent season for spring flowers," said a prominent market gardener to the "Post." "The greater part of the flowers being sold to-day are from Lincs., although the local nurseries have sent in fine supplies this season. Prices are moderate, and it is a long time since we sold such quality daffodils at 4d. a bunch."

Although most of the tulips being sold in Nottingham were Lincolnshire-grown, there was a big demand for Dutch bulbs and flowers. "There is no doubt that the quality of the tulips from Holland is superior to the best we can grow in this country. They are stronger in the stem and more hardy," said another expert, but he confessed that it would need a very discriminating eye to distinguish an English tulip from its foreign rival.

Narcissi, wallflowers, and even roses, also made their appearance to-day, and there was also keen activity among gardeners, who made expeditions to the market to secure their stocks of early plants and vegetable seeds.

"By the end of next week the back-ache season will be in full swing," commented one cynical observer as he viewed an allotment-holder making preparations for his spring campaign with fork and trowel.

NUDISTS CREATE FURORE.

CHICAGO ROUSED TO ACTION AT LAST.

STOCKADE OR NO STOCKADE?

Murder and robbery under arms may be all in the day's work for Chicago, but nude sun-bathing, even behind high stockades, is quite another matter; indeed, it has become a burning question, which keeps local politicians awake at night in a way which the rattle of machine-guns and the crash of bombs have never done.

Not since the days when city aldermen fled in terror from the "moral question" of stockings and one-piece bathing suits for women on the beaches has so much controversy been aroused over a similar subject.

A proposal to erect a stockade eight feet high, and divided so as to segregate the men and women on the beach on Lake Michigan, started all the fuss.

Led by Dr. Arne Suominen, members of an army of some 20,000 sun-ray devotees are shouting for the stockade. They base their arguments on the benefits they hope to get from the violet rays this summer.

Their opponents are retorting that the scheme is little removed from the nudist cults of Germany. They are crying "thumbs down on the proposal" in the name of traditional American "morality."

FOOTBALL MATTERS.

F.A.'S ATTITUDE ON BETTING AND SUNDAY GAMES.

The Emergency Committee of the F.A. have passed the following resolution for submission to the Council on the use of football grounds for greyhound or speedway racing:

"The Council are of opinion that it is undesirable that Association football should be controlled by proprietors of greyhound or speedway racing, or that it should be played upon grounds used for greyhound or speedway racing. That clubs in membership with the Football Association must not sub-let their grounds for the purpose of being used for greyhound or speedway racing."

The resolution will be considered by the Council next Friday.

Other resolutions of the Emergency Committee which will come before the Council are:

"Betting (rule 43).—Rule 43 provides that associations and clubs are required to prevent betting on football, and in case of a breach of this rule any player, official, or spectator, may be removed from any ground, and such force used as may be necessary for the purpose of effecting such removal.

"Special attention is called to the enforcement of this rule by associations and clubs taking all necessary steps for the purpose."

"Sunday football (rule 25).—Playing football on Sundays appears to be increasing. The special attention of associations and clubs is called to this fact, and to the necessity of their taking all necessary steps to deal with any breaches of the rule."

DAVID JACK FINED £10.

FAMOUS ARSENAL PLAYER'S NEWSPAPER ARTICLE.

David Jack, the famous Arsenal forward, has been fined £10 by the Emergency Committee of the F.A. for an article contributed to the Press, which was held to be in contravention of a ruling of the Council on the subject, dated December 20th, 1920.

The Emergency Committee's report, which will be considered by the F.A. Council next Friday, states:

"Players Contributing to the Press. Minute 2 of Council meeting, 20th December, 1920.

"The practice of players contributing reports and articles, and giving interviews to the Press containing criticisms of their colleagues and opponents considered. The Council passed the following resolution:

"The attention of the Council having been called to the growing practice of players contributing signed reports and articles, and giving interviews to the Press containing criticisms of their colleagues and opponents, with the result that resentment has been caused, leading to discord among the players, the Council is of opinion that these contributions, and also forecasts of the results of matches, should cease, and requests the clubs concerned to take the necessary steps to secure this end."

The committee having considered an article in the Press contributed by D. B. N. Jack, a registered professional player for the Arsenal F.C., and being satisfied that the article was a breach of the above decision, decided that Jack be fined £10 and severely censured.

WELSH CLUBS AND ASSOCIATION CUP.

The F.A. sub-committee next Friday will recommend to the council that the following thirteen Welsh clubs be permitted to enter for the F.A. Cup competition next season:

Bangor City, Barry, Cardiff City, Colwyn Bay United, Ebbw Vale, Llandudno, Llanelly, Lovell's Athletic, Merthyr, Newport County, Rhyl, Swansea and Wrexham.

GOLD ESCORT'S FALL FROM TRAIN.

REICHSBANK OFFICIAL SERIOUSLY INJURED.

A man who fell from a Berlin train near the station of Holten in the province of Gelderland turns out to be an official of the Reichsbank who, together with two colleagues, was escorting a large quantity of gold for delivery to the Nederlandsche Bank, states the Amsterdam newspaper "Telegraaf." The Reichsbank official was seriously injured by his fall.—Reuter.

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