

NEW YORK Day by Day by O.O. McIntyre

New York, Dec. 5.—My friend Philadelphia Jack O'Brien has been at me for several years to drop in and see him now and then for a little workout. I always made some excuse until the other night when he called to his invitation: "It won't cost you a penny."



I was there next morning before the sun or Jack were up. "Just slip into a pair of shorts and foal around with Indian clubs I'll have a shower and join you," he called. "I'm no particular Adonis in shorts but for that matter I don't believe Coolidge would be either."

When Jack came out, he took one of a booming laugh. He finally slow up but burst out again. "I can't help it," he said, "I just happened to think—ho, ho, ho—of something—har, har, har—I read in the paper this morning." But all the time he was looking at my legs.

He told me first to try a rowing machine. "Just for a little limbering up," he explained. As I would bend forward and tug back like the true gymnosiphist he would chant "Heave ho, heave ho!" And something snapped when my suspenders cross. I couldn't straighten up. "What's the trouble?" asked Jack.

"I don't know exactly," I whispered, "but it looks to me as though I have heaved my last ho." Then I whined: "It is rather sad when a man with the best part of life before him suddenly runs out of hos." But he had an idea for taking care of that.

While he was going through setting up exercises and partaking of a light breakfast, he instructed his valet and masseur to iron out the kinks. "And then," he added brightly, "we will put on the gloves for several weeks—no, no, no—another pair—down it voila!"

"Bon monsieur," I replied quickly as I always do when switching from one language to another. I may not be much of an athlete, but linguistically I am just too cute. How's this for Latin without even looking up from the typewriter: Veni, vidi vici?

Sometimes I'll be talking along dolce far niente and before I know it, ici en parle francais, grosse gesundheit, I'm jabbering in all kinds of language. Fan me if I start swooning again. Anyway the masseur stretched me on a slab. "A slob on a slam," I cracked. You know, full of wit every minute. He ran his fingers lightly over my ticklish torso in a sort of flowery approach and then suddenly smack! Smackety, smack, smack, he began to beat a bolero up and down the spine. "Your bane—smackety, smack, smack—a noospaper feller?" he inquired. "I nodded "But I'm saving up to go into wholesale groceries."

After he smacked one side jaw, I tremoloed: "How did you happen to take up the smacking business?" But he didn't reply. He had just discovered a kink in my neck. He'd tell me to relax and then give my head a quick twist and there would be an explosive pop. "There must be a little of the firecracker in me," I twittered. He looked at me with a quizzical dumbness. I explained: "Neck goes pop, pop, pop like a firecracker." He grinned: "Yes sir, that's right. Next time bring your Papa and we fix him, too." After that there was nothing to do but give up.

By this time Jack joined us, but I had yanked a sheet over my legs. He could give me a free workout, but I saw no reason to give him a mess of free laughs. Not with bonds defaulting the way they are and everything. The first thing he did was test my knee jerks with a whack under the knee cap. I know that gag so I kicked high in the air. "Fine," he said, which made a sucker out of him.

Well, sir, then we put on the gloves, "Listen, troglodyte!" I warned, thumping his off bicep. "don't-go belting me in the pie. I've been croupy lately anyway, dizzy spells, hot flashes and every other Tuesday ringing my ears!" He told me not to worry, just like the darling bankers tell everybody. And urged: "I won't touch you, but you knock my block off." Then he stuck out his powerful chin and I swung from the ankle, missed and swirled into a mystified squat. That aroused my dander—I've

BLAZE OF GUN THWARTS TRY AT BANK ROBBERY

One Would-Be Bandit Slain And Another Flees Madly From Scene

Cleveland, O., Dec. 5. (UP)—A blaze of gun fire at the threshold of a bank here today saved the institution from robbery and left one of the bandits dead on the sidewalk while a second fled in terror.

The slain man was identified as Richard Lohman, 24, Cleveland.

George Gerlach, drug store employe, was leaving the Pearl Street bank on the west side with \$1000 payroll money when the robbers attempted to enter. He met them at the door. The robbers thrust pistols at Gerlach and shouted "Stick up your hands." The payroll messenger jumped aside and drew his own gun. He fired too quickly for the robbers.

Lohman toppled forward, shot in the abdomen. The gunman dropped a loaded automatic as he went down. The second robber fled madly down the street. Gerlach fired until his pistol snapped on an empty chamber. He said he did not believe any of his shots took effect on the retreating figure.

WADDELL SERIOUSLY ILL

Ironton, O.—The many friends of William Waddell of Second and Neal Avenue will be sorry to learn that his condition remains quite serious following the paralytic stroke he suffered a few weeks ago. It was reported Friday. Mr. Waddell is widely known thruout the tri-state region, particularly among the fox hunters and other sportsmen, and has a large number of relatives and friends here who are much concerned over his condition.

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been up to my ears in dander every since the crash anyway—and I tore into him. But he was never there I beat, spun about, swung again, missed and then began to fail. I'm open to all comers in a flailing match; incidentally On the way home I'd suddenly stop and begin to flail. In fact I feel a spell coming on now. Don't hold me! I'll be all right.

McGarvey To Captain 1932 Rio Grande College Red Men

Charles McGarvey of Wellston was elected captain of the 1932 Rio Grande College football team at the annual football dinner tendered members of the squad, board of trustees, faculty and friends at Davis Cottage last night. Covers were laid for forty-four and all the exuberance of youth and pep that one would expect on such an occasion was in evidence.

After one of the most successful seasons in the history of the college, the squad, its coach and supporters had much to be proud of, but the pride as expressed in the talks following the dinner was more than

Twenty Three Years Ago Today In Gallipolis

Ed Bowen was hunting near Kanauga Friday and while waiting in Deeh's store for the car, his gun exploded, tearing a hole in the floor but injuring no one.

Paul Neigenfeind went into his green house this morning to light the gas furnace, when he touched the match to it it exploded burning him severely on the face and wrists. His eye lashes and moustache were burned off.

Early this Saturday morning a defective tube in one of the boilers in the O. H. E. power house let go and blew out the rear wall of the boiler settings, killing Frank Harmon a colored man, employed there. Strangely Harmon, who was only 38 years old, had his will made the day before his death.

Caesar's Envoy To America



Numerous Features On M. E. Program Sun.

At Grace Methodist church tomorrow morning the young people will have the subject of "Child Welfare" for their introductory program. Betty Kratz will lead the devotions and Christine Holzer will give a piano prelude. H. M. Miller will be the speaker. Special music will be featured. Mrs. John Lewis of Huntington, W. Va., will sing a solo and there will be a quartette from the Seventh Ave. Methodist church, Huntington.

In the evening at 5:30 the Epworth League will be led by Elizabeth Mary Thomas in a study of the people of the Philippines. This service is becoming increasingly popular with the young people of the church. The attendance is running up toward fifty.

At the morning worship hour the minister will speak on the "The Mission of Our Lord." Mr and Mrs. A. P. Kerr will sing "Forever With The Lord." In the evening the subject will be "Good Cheer in a Time of Stress." The choir will sing

SHOOTING VICTIM TREATED

James Scott, 21, of Oak Hill, was treated at Holzer hospital Friday evening for injuries sustained when the shot gun he was handling was accidentally discharged.

Scott, it is said, had just returned from a hunting trip and was putting the ramrod into the gun when the charge went off, the shot entering his left ankle.

Woman Painfully Injured In Upset

Celeste Sheritt in Holzer Hospital And Leona Moore Bruised From Accident

At Moore Bros garage and Celeste Sheritt, on their way to Huntington Friday afternoon in a Pontiac coupe belonging to Moore Bros, were both injured when the car left the road and veered into the side of Crown City.

Two Alleged Chicken Thieves Apprehended

Two men were arrested, a third getting away from local officers, Friday, which may solve the wholesale stealing of chickens in the territory around Huntington.

Series of Vesper Services Announced

Runs Through December, January and February at Presbyterian Church

Another series of Vesper services at the First Presbyterian Church has been announced to begin tomorrow afternoon at four o'clock.

This will make the fourth winter that the Vesper service has taken the place of the evening service at the Presbyterian Church and each winter they have been growing in popularity.

The program for this winter's series as announced by the pastor, Rev. Wood Duff, includes three Christmas preparatory services beginning tomorrow afternoon, and concluding with a dramatization of Henry Van Dyke's noted play "The Other Wise Man" directed by Mrs. Leo Bean in January the Vesper hour will be devoted to a study of the Psalm, with correlated music by the choir.

February and March will be given to Easter Preparatory subjects under the general theme "Consider Him."

Vespers tomorrow will be the first of three services leading up to the celebration of the Birthday of Jesus. Music will be sung by the Junior Choir, which makes its first public appearance this fall at this service. Mr. Duff announces as the sermon: "You—Christ—God."

The public is cordially invited to worship at these Vesper services each Sunday afternoon at four o'clock.

Baptist Church Observe Universal Bible Sunday

Tomorrow will be a full day at the Baptist church. Joining thousands of other churches, Bible Sunday will be observed. The sermon in the morning will be "Is the Bible One Book?" Each year the American Bible Society cooperates with the churches in sending announcements, posters and responsive reading and in other ways encouraging the reading and study of the Bible.

At 4 p. m. the annual World Wide Guild Vesper service will be observed. Under the direction of Mrs. George Sagen, the local chapter has planned a beautiful service. A copy of the beautifully arranged service will be given to all who attend. The service includes Christmas carols, a pantomime leading to a communion service. Everyone is invited to have part in this service.

The subject for the evening service, is "Small Town Stuff." In addition to the sermon, a pantomime illustrating the song "Lead Kindly Light," will be given by Mary Bess Kent. Mrs. Julia Dawson will be the organist and these will be assisted by the quartet. The service begins promptly at 7 p. m. and all are invited.

BROWN CHOSEN PRESIDENT BY FOX HUNTERS

The Ohio fox chasers' field trials came to a close Friday evening and all reported a success from a sporting standpoint, as well as from a business standpoint.

Field Trials End Friday Following Enthusiastic Meeting Thursday Night and Bench Show

The derby races ended Wednesday evening and the following were the winners: First high general average was Bonnie Lou, by Fred and Helen, owned by Mrs. J. O. Brown, Rock Camp, Ohio, Second, Hobo, by Golden Prince and Victoria, owned by J. W. Supler, Clarksburg, W. Va.; Third, Ruth by Runover and Jackie, owned by J. H. DePue, Kyger, W. Va.; Fourth, Buck, by Tea and Kate, owned by D. H. Wallace, Gallipolis.

This ended the Derby races and the all age was run on Thursday and Friday, the bench show was held Thursday afternoon, but results were not given. The show was judged by Sam Stockham, of South Webster, O.; The cast of all age dogs was made on Little Kyger Creek Thursday and Friday, and good running was had each day. The winners in the II age was as follows: High general average—first, Maude, by Troger and Cressie, owned by Frank Van Fossan, Jackson, O.; Second, Barney Oldfield, by Sohrab and Dolly, owned by J. W. Supler, Clarksburg, W. Va.; Third, Sing, Kaiser and Bell, owned by H. H. Wells, Gallipolis; Fourth, Golden Prince, by Tramp and Kate, J. W. Supler, Clarksburg, W. Va.

There was an enthusiastic meeting Thursday night and representatives were present from several local and county organizations. Matters pertaining to solidifying the fox chasing organizations of the state were taken up and met with the hearty approval of all present. Steps are being taken to complete the organization of all the fox chasers of the state which will be done in a short time.

Two Alleged Chicken Thieves Apprehended

Two men were arrested, a third getting away from local officers, Friday, which may solve the wholesale stealing of chickens in the territory around Huntington.

Several weeks ago the Ohio Poultry Co., purchased a lot of chickens, which later were identified and returned to the persons from whom, it was said, they had been stolen. The chickens had been paid for when the poultry firm purchased them, so the confiscation lost them the sum of \$39.

Friday morning the men, who had brought the previous load of chickens in, came with another lot, and were immediately recognized. While one member of the firm detained them while bargaining for the lot of fowls, another telephoned for the sheriff. When Sheriff Swanson, with deputy Pinkerman and chief of police Glade Jones, arrived on the scene, they arrested two men, who gave their names as Taft Hutchinson and Weltzel Elkins, with addresses as Huntington.

Although sheriff Swanson fired some shots in an effort to halt the third robber, he succeeded in escaping. Later they were turned over to the authorities at Huntington.

Their car was attached by the poultry firm in an effort to collect the amount they lost by the purchase of the stolen chickens.

If all produce dealers would observe carefully the stranger's they deal with it would be a great help in ferreting out the thieves that prey upon the farmers, said Mayor Storm this morning.

For Dry Cleaning, Phone 596 or see The Ohio Valley Laundry truck driver.

Coach Myers Receives Trophy for Team

The cup representing the football championship of the Southeastern Ohio High School Athletic League, formally presented Wednesday night to Gallipolis high school at a meeting of the league officials at Wellston.

Coach Myers received the trophy for the local team. All schools in the league, with the exception of Pomeroy, Middleport and Athens, were present. The officials did not choose the All-Southeastern Ohio team at this meeting but agreed to send in their votes to the secretary, H. L. Holter, Wellston, and from this list the team will be chosen.

A new system of appointing officials for games was arranged, by which each school will have a list of officials suitable to every other school in the league. Football schedules for the coming year discussed and tentatively arranged.

Hear these sermons tomorrow at the First Baptist Church "Is the Bible One Book?" 10:30 A. M. "Small Town Stuff," 7 P. M.

WILL ROGERS says:

Aboard S. S. Empress of Russia.—Now don't get me mixed up on this Oriental pilgrimage with this fellow Floyd Gibbons. He is a war man and is over to tell you about them.

That ain't my business over here at all. I am a peace man. I haven't got any use for wars and there is no more humor in 'em than there is reason for 'em. Get your war news from Gibbons and your Geisha girl news from Rogers.

I am over here "scouting for Zeigfeld's Follies" and I want to see where they train these Japanese diplomats that go to an international conference and bring home everything but the desk that the treaty was signed on. That's all we get to show for the Washington disarmament conference, the desk, and we will perhaps lose it at the next one. Yours, WILL.

MAE MARSH JAMES DUNN SALLY EILERS

IN "OVER THE HILL"

SUNDAY and MONDAY GALLIPOLIS THEATRE