## CHICAGO SLAYER 1S CALLED FIEND

Prosecution Fails To Stir Loeb's Equanimity in Calling Him Bitter Names.

Associated Press Despatch.
Chicago, Aug. 20.—Nathan F. Leopold, Jr., and Richard Loeb, today without a perceptible quiver, heard themselves denounced as "fiends" and "dastardly cowards." by assistant states at the cover of the ant state's attorneys who were summing up before Judge John R. Caverly the law and circumstances of their kidnapping and murder of Ro-

bert Franks.

They were outwardly unmoved, even when the prosecutors urged hanging as the only fit punishment for them. And once after Joseph Savage, who devoted himself to the facts in the case pointed directly at Loeb and called him "this fiend," the youthful defeadants. younger of the youthful defendants turned to Leopold and arched his eyebrows quizzically.

Another time when Thomas Marshall was describing the youths' dis-cussion as to what kind and grade would best destroy the features of their victim, Loeb looked around and asked Leopold: "Which was wrong?" The words were as plainly visible as though they were uttered by a moving picture actor.

Leopold merely glanced at his companion in crime on these occasions. Throughout the day he sat almost motionless, fingers intertwined and forearms resting easily on the arms of his chair. Occasionally he leaned forward to whisper to his attorneys or to watch Clarence S. Dar-row, chief counsel for the defence, make notations on the cases cited by Mr. Marshall

Mr. Marshall consumed all except 45 minutes of the court session with his argument on the law applicable to the case. Having yesterday dis-

cussed the legal aspects of mental responsibility, he turned today to mitigation, and turpitude.

Mitigation, he argued, was applicable to the offence rather than punishment. He declared the defence had offered rethy in the control of the control fence had offered nothing in mitiga-tion of the facts, and that they had attempted to draw the court from the letter of the law into a consideration of mental conditions, which were not recognized by either statutes cisions as effectively modifying the penalties of crime.

Inability to distinguish between right and wrong was the only legal barrier was the theme of Mr. Marshall on this

## HOTEL WORKER CONFESSES TO SMOTHERING HER CHILD

Canadian Press Despatch.
Halifax, N. S. Aug 20.—Hilda
Reynolds, the young hotel employe
who was arrested yesterday afterwho was arrested yesterday afternoon after she had told the police
that the body of a day-old infant
found in the hotel basement had been
placed there by her and that she had
given birth to a child in a Kentville
hotel a month ago and had since
carried it in her trunk, later confessed to the police that she had
smothered the infant with a towel.

## EXHAUSTION CLAIMS INDIAN AFTER BATTLE IN WATER

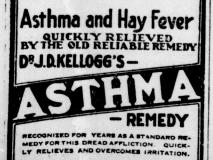
Montreal, Aug. 20.-After being carried a mile by the current to the top of the Lachine Rapids and being escued by a steam ferry boat while he was still struggling in the water, Mike Marquis, 67-year-old Indian of Caughnawaga, died from exhaustion half an hour after he had been pull ed out of the river yesterday after



To Liverpool. Aug. 29, Sept. 26 Montcalm
Sept. 5, Oct. 3 Montrose
Sept. 12, Oct. 10 Montclare
Sept. 19, Oct. 17 Montroyal
To Cherbourg—Southampton—Hamburg
Aug. 27, Sept. 24 Empress of Scotland
Sept. 10, Oct. 8 Empress of France
From Quebe-

> CRUISES-1925 ROUND THE WORLD
> Empress of France.....Jan. 1 TO THE MEDITERRANEAN
> Empress of Scotland......Feb. WEST INDIES
> Montroyal.......Jan. 20 and Feb. 21
> (formerly Empress of Britain)

Apply to Local Agents J. E. PARKER, n. Agent, Pass. Dept. C. P. R. Bullding



## GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

BE YOUR CAST WORK OUT

AROUND THE TRACK TWICESKI

I WILL TIME YOU BY

GONNA

BEFORE THE RACE : RUN

THAT'S GREAT, TOOTS!

BETTER GO IN

THE HOTEL AND GET READY FOR DINNER NOW!

CATEST GOSSIP ON THE TROTSKI-SPARK PLUG

NTERNATIONAL RACE TO

SATURDAY IN MILWAUKER

BE HELD THIS COMING

WISE BRANNIGANS

IN TOWN ARE BETTIN

WILL WIN BY SIX

CENGTHS

TO I THAT SPARKY

TO TROTSKIS
TRAINING QUARTERS

Where's Sparky's Cinch Now?

BAH -- VUN

DIS 155

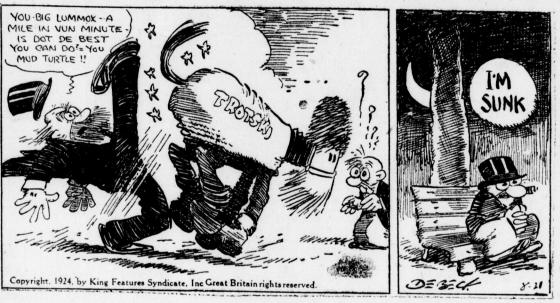
MILE IN A MINUTE.

CERTANLY! HOW

(MANY

DO YOU WANT?

By BILLY DE BECK

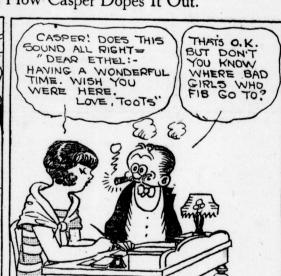


TOOTS AND CASPER

IT'S SIMPLY

WONDERFUL UP
HERE IN THE WOODS,
CASPER! I'M SO
GLAD WE CAME!
I FEEL BETTER
ALREADY!

That Is How Casper Dopes It Out.



By JIMMY MURPHY THAT'S WHAT I SAID! THAT'S WHAT I SAID!
YOU KNOW YOU DON'T
WISH ETHEL WERE
HERE BECAUSE IF
SHE WAS THEN
YOU COULDN'T SEND
HER A POST CARD
TO IMPRESS HER! FIB?

MUTT AND JEFF

The First Clash of the Tour Happens in New Orleans.

By BUD FISHER

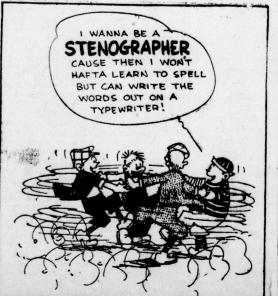


The Candy Kid.

REG'LAR FELLERS



E AN ENGINEER ANY BOSE NEAR ME AN BESIDES I'LL GET NUTHIN!



By GENE BYRNFS IM GONNA OWN A CANDY STORE CAUSE THEN I CAN PUT ALL MY PENNIES IN THE BANK INSTEAD OF PAYING THEM OUT FOR CANDY AN' BECOME A MILLIONAIRE Copyright, 1924, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

And have a funny name.

And carry people everywhere— Where things are not the same.

To north, to south, to east, to west, The long and narrow track.

But in this life it cannot be. It's really just the deuce.
I'm on a one-horse railroad freight.
And I'm the darn caboose.

Red Letter Day. Dudley—"What was the biggest surprise you ever had?"

Jameson—"When my wife broke even in a bridge game.'

"How do you know Claribelle wasn't asleep when you kissed her in the hammock "She didn't wake up."

Accusing a man of having bad manners is equivalent to saying that he has none at all.

Doubtful.

"Setting out on his porch, over there, is old Sammy Sussions," stated the landlord of the tavern at Péeweecuddyhump. "He is ninety-two years old, and the flies annoy him dreadfully. So hour after hour he sets there on the open porch and kills all of 'em he can hit with his fly swatter. But no matter how much longer he lives and how industriously he keeps at it. I don't much believe he will ever get 'em all killed off."

O TEMPORA! Lives of late men oft remind us High-brow stuff's not worth a

Rough prize-fighters and bootleggers Grab the berries every time.

Necessary Data. Pater Familias—"How large a ver-anda do you think I ought to have?" Young Architect—"How attractive is your daughter?"

Enough to Go Round. "The all-day sucker is a thing of the past."
"Not at all—New York is full of

GLAD AUTUMN. Harvest time will soon be here, With Autumn weather meller, And Johnny'll have to start to school, And how he'll squirm and beller.

Physics High Colored.

Two darkies, dressed in their Sunday best, were out on an excursion.

Said the one in the pearl gray suit:

"Ef a man stood on de reah platfohm ob a train travellin' sebenty-five miles an houah, an' he shot off a revolvah, an' de bullet travelled at a speed ob sebenty-five miles an a speed ob sebenty-five miles an houah. What would become ob de bullet?"

builet?"
"Twould drop straight to de groun', brudder," explained his companion, "twould drop straight to de groun'. De two fohces would nu-

Ted—"Am I the only man you have ever loved?"
Enid—"Why, the idea! Do I look as simple as all that?"

"How much to send this letter to "Is it first-class?"

"Well, it's the best I could write at 3 o'clock last night. You Said It Oswald.

Oswald—"Close? Why, it's a regular neck and neck affair."

Unpublished Letters of Famous Men.

Unpublished Letters of Famous Men.
Acme Razor Co..
Gentlemen.—I have nothing but praise for your excellent razor. I have used it several years to my great satisfaction. A few days ago I cut the throat of one of my friends, Julius Caesar by name, and used your razor. There was scarcely any "pull," and, altogether, it was the smoothest and neatest job I ever did.
Thanking you for your help to me, I am, sincerely.

BRUTUS.

Dear Queen Elizabeth:

Dear Queen Elizabeth:

Dear Queen Elizabeth:
I'll bet you don't know where I am. Guess? Well. I'm in jail!
That's what I got for discovering the "land of the free!" No sooner do I get to America than they put me in the cooler!

I don't know for sure what the I don't know for sure what the charges were—violating the prohibition amendment I think they said, as I had three casks of rum on board each vessel, and a barrel of ale for my own use. They even charged me with conspiring to break the immigration laws, when I tried to land my sailors. Never again. Eliza! Never again!

Write soon, in care of this prison and get me out on bail if you can. As ever, yours. COLUMBUS.

Modern Mother,
Grace—"Don't you think that Bessie is very active, dear?"
Stella—"She has to be, to keep up with her mother."

This Side of Paradise. Mother was teaching her little laughter the Lord's prayer.

Mother—"Give us this day our daily

Daughter-"Give us this day our daily bread, butter and preserves on

Counter Attraction. I got rid of all the mice around my place. Bought me a new mouse

"And baited it with Limburger cheese." "Caught the whole bunch. eh?"
"No. Every mouse left the premises."

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Readers are requested to contribute. All humor: Epigrams (or humorous mottoes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesques, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be model for all manuscripts

lished. Accepted material will be paid for. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be addressed to the Fun Shop. The London Advertiser. No manuscripts can be returned. The rates are \$1 to \$10 for accepted material, and 25 cents to \$1 a line for poetry.