

WOMAN IS KILLED. 'KID MCCOY' HELD

Former Prize Fighter Charged
With Murder in Los Angeles.

Associated Press Despatch.
Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 13.—Nor-
man Selby, known to the prize ring
as "Kid McCoy," confessed the murder
of Mrs. Theresa Mors, to his
sister, shortly after Mrs. Mors was
shot here early today. It was an-
nounced tonight by Assistant Captain
of Detectives Herman Cline.

The sister will be questioned fur-
ther by the district attorney tomor-
row.

McCoy, dazed and incoherent, is
held by the police. Albert Mors,
divorced husband of the dead woman,
also has been located after a frantic
search following the discovery of Mrs.
Mors' body this morning.

Near the body was a 32 calibre
automatic pistol and a bullet to fit it
was taken from the woman's head
by police surgeons. Clashed in the
hand of the corpse was a photograph
of the ex-pugilist. They had been
living at the apartment as "Mr. and
Mrs. N. Shields."

Shortly after the body was dis-
covered, McCoy threw the first com-
plication into the case. Brandishing
a .45 calibre pistol and shouting in-
coherently, he appeared in the res-
idential district broker's office run
by Sam Schapp and his wife, Ann.
William J. Ross, a New Yorker, was
standing by the counter.

Ross attempted to disarm the for-
mer fighter and received two bullets
in the thigh. McCoy fired four more
shots and slightly wounded Schapp
and his wife, then departed running.
As he fled across West Lake Park
his pistol fell from his pocket, and
a patrolman arrested him.

Many opportunities are presented
in The Advertiser Classified "Want"
Ads that lead to successful business
deals that reap big returns for in-
vestors.

GIBBONS CLAIMS \$36,500 FROM FIGHT RECEIPTS

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Aug. 13.—Lawyers rep-
resenting Tom Gibbons, U. S. boxer,
have written Major Arnold Wilson,
promoter of the Gibbons-Bloomfield
fight at Wembley last Saturday,
claiming that £8,061 (about \$36,500)
is due their client, this being the
difference in sterling between \$36,500
and the £3,000 which Gibbons
received.

Major Wilson has gone to the
country under physicians' orders,
suffering from a nervous breakdown,
brought on by the strain of manag-
ing the fight.

The Daily Sketch says the fight
resulted roundly in a loss of £12,000
to its backers, the receipts amounting
to £15,000, against expenses of
£27,000.

BACK ACHE TERRIBLY

Mrs. McMahon Tells How She
Found Relief by Taking Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chatham, Ont.—"I took Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a
run-down condition after the birth of
my baby boy. I had terrible pains and
backache, and was tired and weak,
not fit to do my work and care for my
three little children. One day I re-
ceived your little book and read it, and
gave up taking the medicine I had and
began taking the Vegetable Com-
pound. I feel much better now and
am not ashamed to tell what it has
done for me. I recommend it to any
woman I think feels as I do."—Mrs.
J. R. McMahon, 163 Harvey St.,
Chatham, Ont.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound, made from roots and herbs,
has for nearly fifty years been restor-
ing sick, ailing women to health and
strength. It relieves the troubles
which cause such symptoms as back-
ache, painful periods, irregularities,
tired, worn-out feelings and nervous-
ness. This is shown again and again
by such letters as Mrs. McMahon
writes, as well as by one woman telling
another. These women know, and are
willing to tell others, what it did for
them; therefore, it is surely worth
your trial.

Women who suffer should write to
the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.,
Coburn, Ontario, for a free copy of
Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-
Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to
Women."

"TIZ" FOR TENDER, SORE, TIRED FEET

Ah! what relief. No more tired
feet; no more burning feet, swollen
bad smelling, sweaty feet. No more
pain in corns, callouses or bunions.
No matter what ails your feet or
what under the sun you've tried
without getting relief, just use
"Tiz."

"Tiz" draws out all the poisonous
exudations which puff up the feet.
"Tiz" is magical. "Tiz" is grand.
"Tiz" will relieve your foot troubles
so you'll never limp or draw up your
face in pain. Your shoes won't
seem tight and your feet will never
be hurt or get sore, swollen, or
tired.

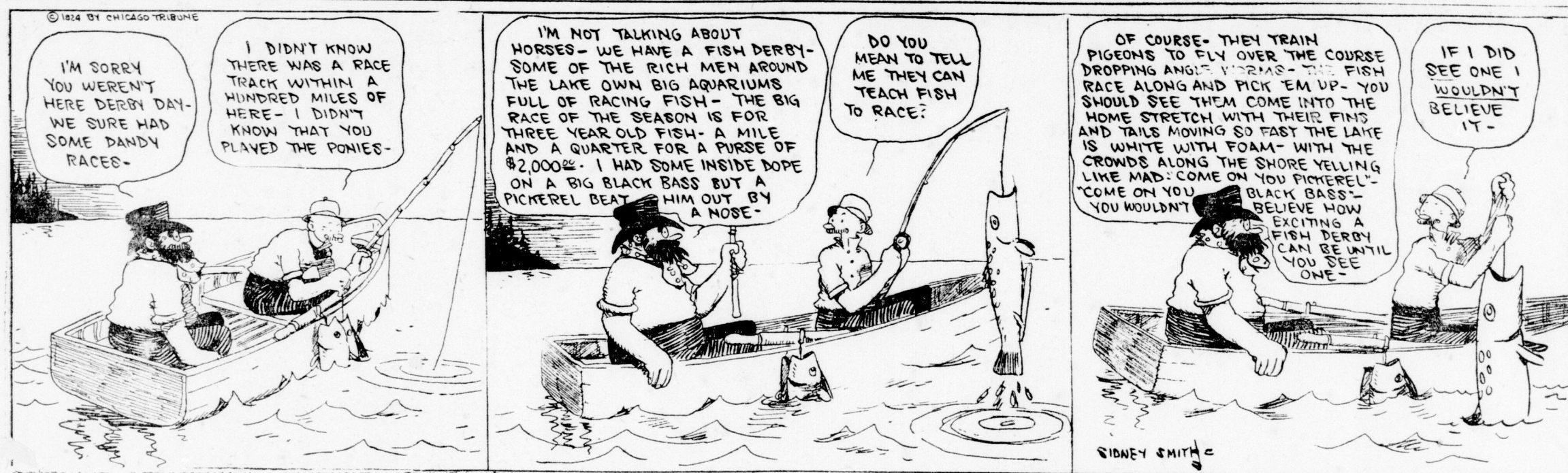
Get a box at any drug or depart-
ment store, and get relief for a few
cents.—Advt.

D^r J.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

NO NEED TO SLEEP RESTLESS, SLEEP-
LESS NIGHTS. IRRITATION QUICKLY
RELIEVED AND REST ASSURED BY
USING THE REMEDY THAT HAS HELP-
ED THOUSANDS OF SUFFERERS

GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter

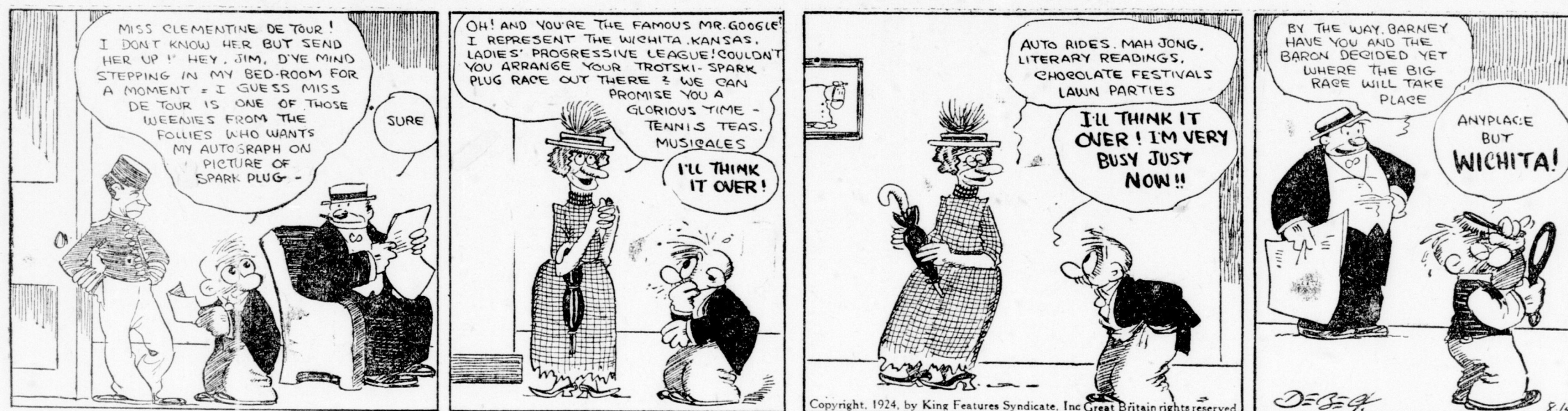
THE GUMPS—WEATHER CLEAR—TRACK FAST



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Well, There's One Off of Barney's List, Anyhow.

By BILLY DE BECK



TC OTS AND CASPER

Casper Applies a Silencer.

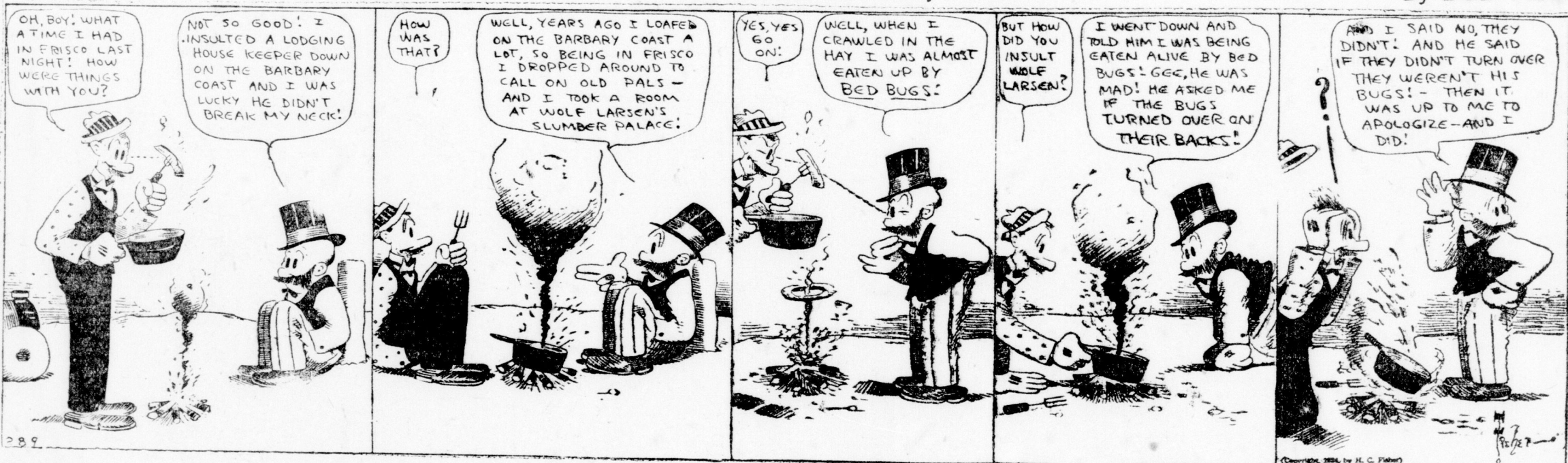
By JIMMY MURPHY



MUTT AND JEFF

Jeff and Wolf Larsen Have a Few Hot Words on the Barbary Coast.

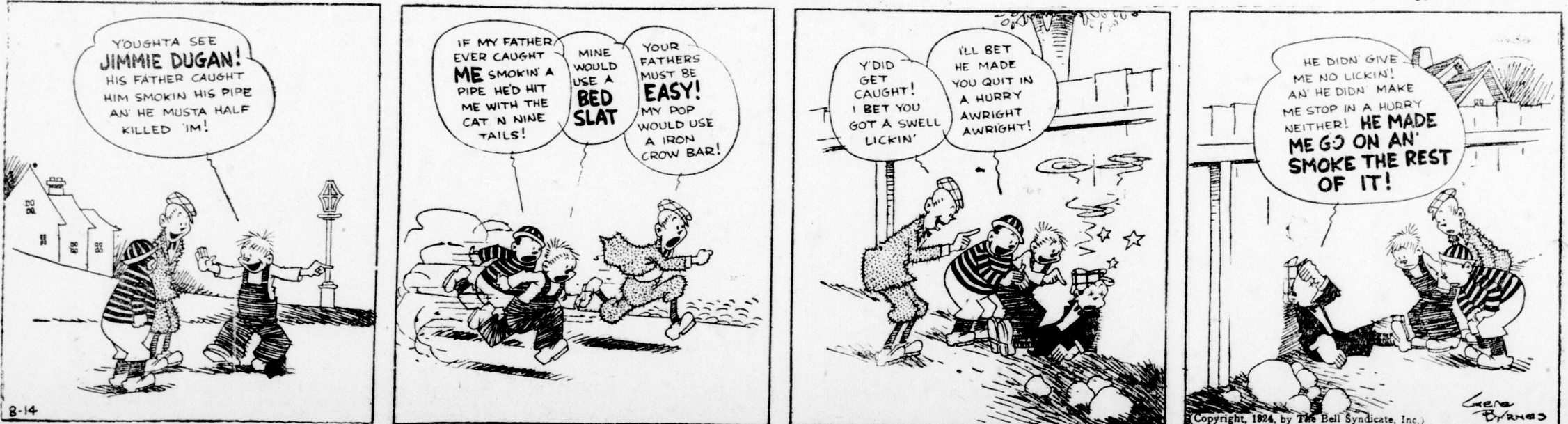
By BUD FISHER



REG'LAR FELLERS

Punishment.

By GENE BYRNES



The Fun Shop

PORE LI'L WAIST LINE:

Please tell me, little waist line,
Ain't you never had no home?
An' don't you love me blues an' want
A place to call your own?

You're allus playin' peek-a-boo.
Or some such funny stuff.
'Cause lots o' times I look for you,
An' you ain't there at all!

I've saw you slip so far that—zee!
You most nigh hit the dust.
Then all at once you bounce right up,
So tight I'd think you'd bust!

With oooin' here an' hoppin' there,
You must feel dreadful seedy.
Them wimmin folks don't treat you
right!

Li'l waist line—no indeedy!

That's Different.

She—"Oh, this is so sudden!"

He—"Then you will? Dearest, please."

She—"No, Dick, I can't."

He (desperately)—"Then there's only one thing left to do. I'll take Marv to the dance."

Ruined.

Meade—"Why are you so sore at Richards?"

Reade—"He played a dirty trick on me. He told my wife that she could hold a clever conversation."

He's Got the Right Idea.

The other day while fondling my three-year-old brother I asked him, "Larry, whom do you love?"

Promptly he answered, "You and mamma and daddy, and brother and Dick and I love 'em all."

"Why the idea?" I said. "Why do you love yourself?"

And with the wisdom of years, Larry said, "Well, if I don't love me, who will?"

Inattentive.

"Did you see the Mrs. Watson had on in church today?"

"No, my dear. I can't say I noticed it."

"Oh, you men! What's the use of going to church at all if you don't pay any attention?"

THE JINGLE-JANGLE COUNTER.

True affection always charms;

Chairs will take you in their arms.

Moonlight on the waters looming.

Fine for roving, bad for spooning.

Sister always ties Daddy's tie, you know;

Pop likes it four-in-hand; sis likes a bow.

Bread is called the staff of Life;

Rolling pins still suit my wife!

Safes are cracked by thugs and yeggs;

I wish I was the babbling brook.

Where nymphs come down to take a look.

Realistic.

"Children, what in the world are you doing?"

"We're playing restaurant, mamma."

"But why is Willie bounding on that dishman?"

"Why, mamma, we can't have a restaurant without a jazz band, can we?"

By the Gossips.

Osgood—"Why do they call it a quilting 'bee'?"

Oswald—"Well, somebody is sure to get 'stunk'."

LOGICAL, WHAT?

Sylvester wooed a pretty miss,

(An aviatrix fair)

And when he tried to steal a kiss

She went up in the air.

1920—Hubby returns from the great war: "Welcome home!"

1924—Hubby receives a phone call at the club: "Well, come home!"

Modern Youth.

Father—"Can't you be serious for a moment, Bob?"

Robert—"No, dad. I shall always be a boyish Bob."

Household Hints.

Much effort can be saved in mop-
ping floors by tying several moons,
with handles removed, at various
points on the creeping baby.

Serviceable hot dish pads for the
dining table can be made by sewing
a little trimming of bright colored
gingham around the edges of stale
hot cakes.

An excellent hanging basket for the
sunroom or parlor can be made
by attaching three strands of wire to
a brightly-enamelled old derby hat.

An efficient teether for the baby
can be made by inserting corks in a
six-inch section of old garden hose.

Our beloved says one reason why
there is more "necking" nowadays
is because bobbed hair has abolished
the hat pin.

It Talks.

She—"I shall wear my new evening
dress tonight. Isn't it a boom?"

He—"Judging from its shortness, I
should say it's an engram."

No Mo!

Zeb—"Say, St. what did you and
that city feller that was boarding at
your house have such a fallin' out
over?"

St—"Wal, you know, that gold-
darned fool told me the fast day that
me believed in this Doctor Coudé's
method and for the next week he
didn't do nothin' but go around
saying, "Oh, it ain't a-gonna rain no
mo'."

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tribute. All humor: Epigrams
(or humorous mottoes), jokes,
anecdotes, poetry, burlesques,
satires and bright sayings of chil-
dren, must be original and unpub-
lished. Accepted material will be
paid for. All manuscripts must
be written on one side of the
paper only, and should be ad-
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