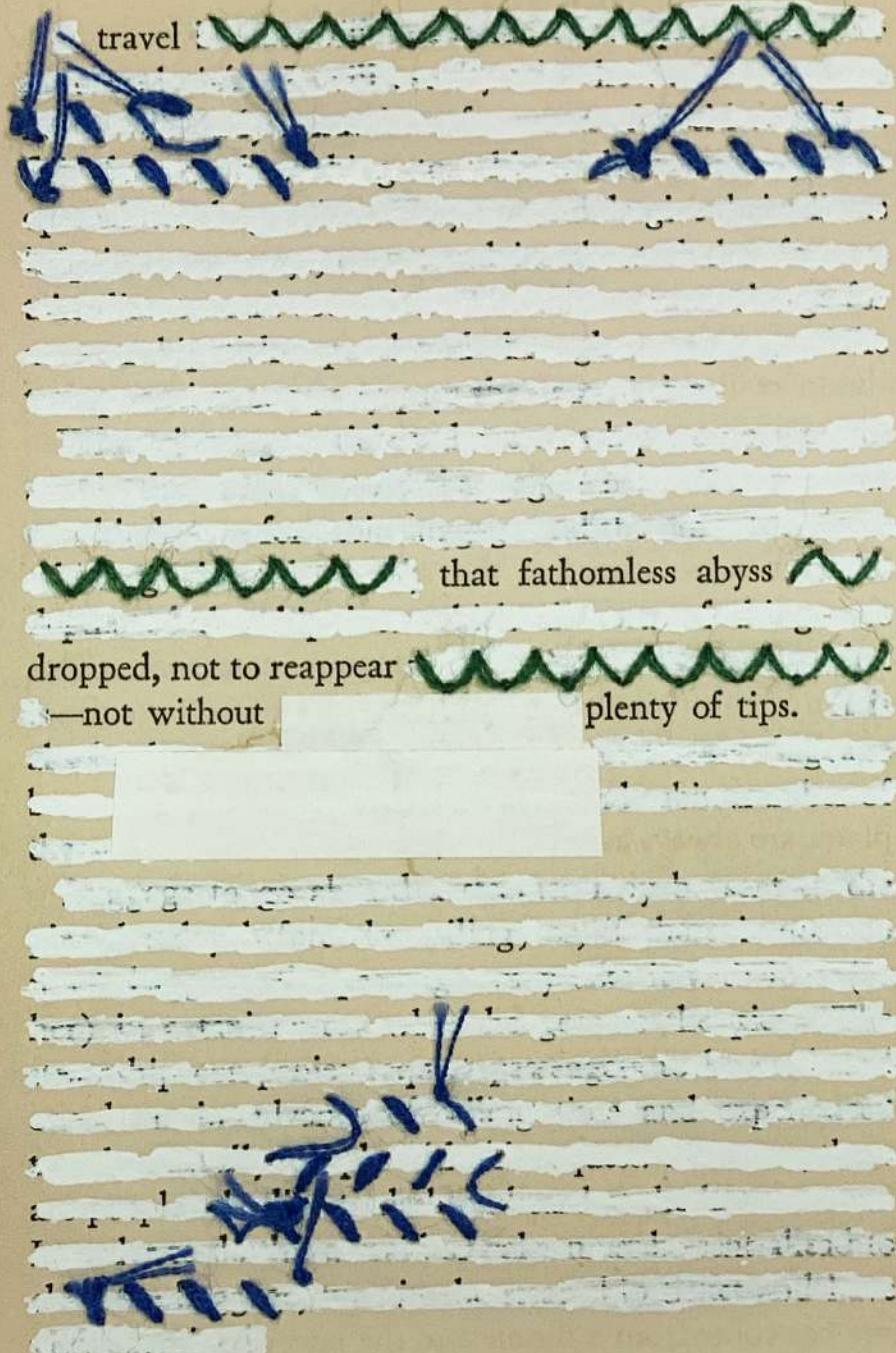
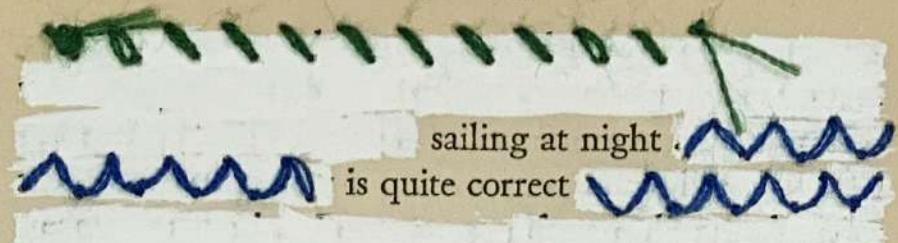


and there is a certain dignity about the ~~head~~ ^{air} aboard her. A ship is a little world unto herself, and while the laws of behavior for her citizens are lenient, they are as fixed as any of the traditions of the sea.

A FIRST CROSSING. Those of us who have been accustomed to dashing back and forth across the ocean from our early youth have lost a fascinating page from the book of life's experiences. The first crossing for one who has reached the age of appreciation leaves a thrilling memory. All the lines offer alluring inducements.

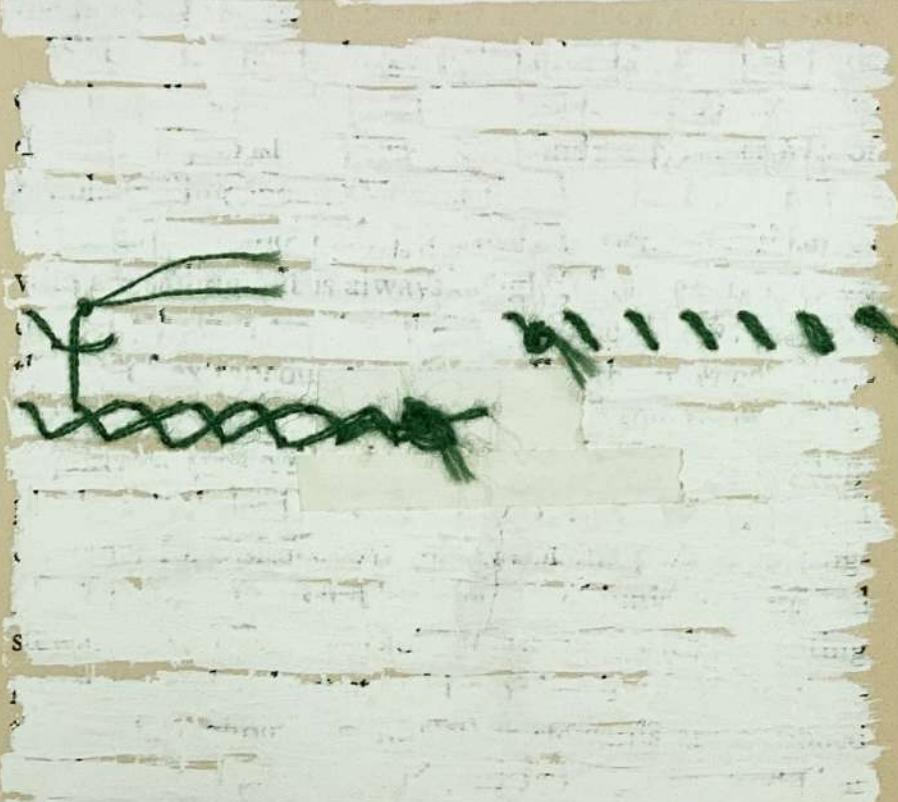
The initial requisite for a voyage to a foreign country is a passport. There are passport agencies in New York City, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco where applications may be made. Elsewhere passport applications may be executed before the clerk of any United States District court or State court authorized by law to naturalize aliens. When making application for a passport you must have documentary proof of citizenship, such as a birth certificate, baptismal certificate or other evidence of being an American citizen by birth or naturalization. You must also have an identifying witness, some one who will verify the fact that you are the person whom you represent yourself to be, and two ~~pass~~ ^{passport} photographs, duplicates, recently taken and unretouched, size $2\frac{1}{2}$ or 3" square, taken full face on a light background. In the neighborhood of the passport agency there are usually several photographers who make a specialty of taking the photographs and developing them while you wait, at a charge of a dollar or so. Every one looks like a thief or a murderer.



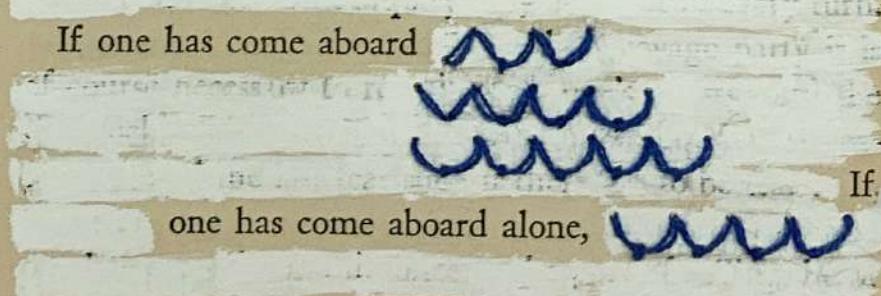


sailing at night

is quite correct



If one has come aboard



one has come aboard alone,

If

us live that way and seem to like it. Most of us perch lightly in our environment, perking our heads this way and that, ready to flit away at the moment something interesting appears upon the horizon. Few people ever sit serenely any more. Even the really elderly have forsaken the sweet tranquillity of Whistler's "Mother" for an active interest in the movies. However, it is my great pleasure to report that people are now taking a greater interest in their home environment and that the general swing is toward home. But nothing is just as it was.

Two lovely old ladies of my acquaintance, for example. They are sisters, and have the exquisite fragility of old lace. Most of their "declining" days are spent in a sunny boudoir where their sewing-baskets and the flowers shower down upon them by an adoring family hobnob with as lurid a vision of mystery stories and detective magazines as man has ever beheld. These two charming elderly beings are veritable authorities on what is newest and most terrifying in crime literature. Their sophisticated white coiffures set lightly upon their vivacious minds of adventurous youth. Their mirth comes from the fireside by which they sit.

Some women are very inactive in their migrations. Whatever the vehicle in which they are traveling, they invest it with an atmosphere of charm and good breeding by the mere fact of being there. Every woman is a hostess in her own right, no pun intended. Grace she is poised, self-possessed, a considerate hostess, a passenger. To travel beautifully, casually and with distinction is an art.

front hall, a list of chores that guests can do. One can
something like this:

Men	Women
Chop wood	Dust
Sharpen knives	Water beds
Sharpen tools	Put flowers everywhere
Fix leaky door toilet	Hem napkins
Light fires	Make sandwiches
Exercise horses	String beans, etc. (All vegetables will be found in summer house near water tap)
Mow lawn	This is the pansy bed
Bring up rocks for terrace	Feed the birds

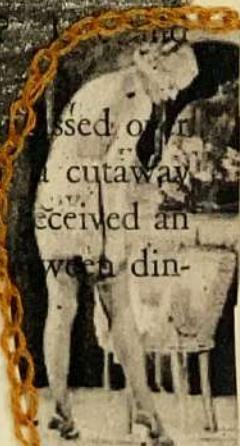
A guest reads this and takes his or her choice. The most foolish and worldly people delight in going to this house.

VI

CLOTHES AND THE CLOCK

"Her hat was trimmed with regrets."

LAST TO WEAR! HOW many of us have grown old before our time from wondering! Less and less etiquette attaches to clothes as time goes on. There is more art and less law in them. Good taste in dress is an entirely individual matter. Yet the question has its demands. I once knew a woman dress and undress four times before she was satisfied that she was wearing the proper clothes for an occasion. She seemed particularly tortured over the length of the skirt, and whether she should appear with sleeves or bare arms. The occasion was a semi-public reception for a public character of great renown. Finally she decided that she should wear a hat and tried on two different ones, burst into tears, took them off and went back to bed. During this performance she constantly moaned, "Oh, why wasn't I born a man! Men's clothes are so simple for them!" Life, however, is not simple for the man who is less over whether he should wear striped trousers and a cutaway coat after a smart luncheon to which he has received an engraved invitation—or is simple to decide between din-



No. 13

THE AFFAIR OF THE FRENCH SPY

With the French communicated the
joy and dash of
embroidered as
clocks and very small tools
message read:

~~He~~ watched the movements of the treacherous ~~parties~~ before giving credit.

Although it is not decided whether or not Mr. He...
knew of her confederacy and therefore his
would be unwise to do so at present.
Anti-slavery, however, the design
and succeeded later.

No. 26

THE MYSTERY OF HAJI LAL DEB

No land offers more bizarre and ingenious crimes and concealments of crime than India. Naturally subtle the Oriental mind, when it does turn to crime, manages sometimes to baffle the authorities rather neatly. Until as late as 1881 British rule in India had not become adept in fighting the elaborate system of highway robbery, gang thieving (coercy), and professional poisoning which had been spreading unchecked for many years. British detectives in the Indian service were confronted with strange conditions among strange people. Gradually they learned how to cope with India's crime.

The following problem in crime detection is based on an extract from the case book of Deputy Superintendent Henry Marnwaring of the Bombay District who later rose to head the Metropolitan Police of London. In his book *Look no Backward* (Methuen Ltd., London, 1905) the famous criminal expert

No. 11

MESSER BELLINI'S REPORT TO THE DOGE

~~A fascinating problem in crime detection is to be found in the Twelfth Century document recently authenticated by Professor Paolo Capelli of the University of Milan, which deals with the murder of one Giacomo Coronimo, evidently a favorite adviser of the Doge (or Duke) of Venice in the latter part of the century. The sketch and the portions of the text of the report printed here are taken from the old English translation known since 1530 and probably of earlier origin. For all practical purposes the version is identical with the Capelli translation.~~

~~Being the Report of Messer Marco Bellini
Made Privately to His Excellency, The Wor-
shipful Alberto Arbasini, God's Knight of the~~