

EMERGENCY SQUADS IN NEW YORK CAN END A RIOT OR TAKE A CAT FROM A TREE

(New York Sun)

One of the most important sections of the Police Department of New York is its rescue squad. The department records are replete with reports of good work done by these trained men who make up a sizable staff trained to do the things that the regular men of the blue uniform would hardly know how to approach. They are skilled workmen in difficult situations.

No doubt you have seen the emergency squad at work or on its way to some job that may turn out to be a severe test of their ability or maybe answering to a false alarm. The emergency squad has the right of way on the streets. A siren opens the traffic lanes and they go at a clip that attracts attention. It is a big green truck that carries the experts in answer to a call. It is manned by a sergeant and seven men. It may be on the way to a riot or to rescue a cat that has been caught in a crevice or is perched in the top of a tree.

It makes little difference to the men on the wagon what they are called to do. They are prepared for any emergency. In six years this branch of the department has grown from two to twenty units. And so important are they to the city that it is planned to add three more within a few months. The squads are strategically placed throughout the city and they are on their way at a minute's notice.

Inspector Daniel A. Kerr has been responsible for much of the advancement of the squads. Through his interest and intelligent direction there

are now seven lieutenants, sixty-two sergeants and 426 patrolmen in this branch of the service. Of course fitness among the squads requires replacements and these men are prepared by a systematic school of training within the police school.

The emergency squad takes the place of the antiquated reserve system which required policemen to remain on tours of duty as long as sixteen hours. And then too they responded to calls on foot and when they arrived they would have only a pair of handcuffs, a twister, a gun and a nightstick. These things have their place in police work, but they do not have much value in moments of great emergency.

When the men were trained for this class of work much thought had to be given to what should be carried on a wagon with the load of policemen. These trucks move fast. More than 100 pieces of equipment can be found on every wagon. These include everything from folding chairs to a Thompson sub-machine gun and 1,200 rounds of ammunition.

The wagon contains innumerable secret compartments in which may be found such things as nitro-solvent explosives, gas masks, tear gas bombs, rifles and shotguns. Also there are weapons to shoot a life gun to stricken harbor craft, inhalators, life belts, first aid kits, blankets, acetylene tanks etc.

After two weeks of intensive training in school the policemen who make up these squads know just what to do

with everything carried on the wagon. They are taught practical resuscitation, acetylene burning, life saving in water, the use of the block-and-fall, shoring, making of knots, grappings for bodies, the use of firearms and the employment of gas masks and inhalators in gas and ammonia plant leaks. Public utility organizations have aided in the education of the men in the disassembling of cell and other locks, steam boiled emergencies, advanced first aid and elevator construction. The problem of handling accidents in the subways, elevator and surface cars is an important part of the education. High-tension electric wires and noxious gases are studied.

They are called to do many unusual things in the way of rescue and some of the calls have amusing angles. One such was to get a 400 pound woman who was ill from her apartment to an ambulance. It was done without any delay.

OL' MAN GLOOM

Ol' Man, Gloom, go chase yo'self. Been foolin' 'round heah long enough. Time yo's gone—yo' see the do' Aain't no use fo' you no mo'. Our house, it ain't got no room—Not fo' you, suh, Ol' Man Gloom.

How come was it, yo' got in?

Us folks never was you' kind.

Yo' ol' troublemaker, go!

An' take along yo' pack of woe.

None of us ain't got no room—

Not fo' you, suh, Ol' Man Gloom.

Sun's a-shidin' same ol' way.

Love an' friendship heah to stay.

God ain't dead—He'll see us through—

But He ain't got no use fo' you;

His world, it ain't got no room—

Not fo' you, suh, Ol' Man Gloom.

—MAE GUTHRIE TONGIER, In

New York Sun.

RESCUERS AT OIL WELL FIRE DISPLAY GREAT HEROISM

Mount Pleasant, Michigan, July 21—Cappers and oil fire experts from Oklahoma may be rushed here by airplane to combat the flaming, roaring pillar of fire and oil, Struble No. 1, which already has taken nine lives and may exact a death toll of 15. All victims died in hospitals Sunday and yesterday.

The flames which resulted in the first major disaster in Michigan's biggest gusher, into a deadly torch were started by a carelessly dropped cigarette Saturday—as hundreds who were to profit from the rich strike stood about in wonderment at their new riches to be.

Yesterday seething streams of fire were creeping dangerously near a 50,000-gallon storage tank and workers battled all night to prevent a new conflagration.

The tragedy occurred just after the well was "shot" and "came in" with a flow of nearly 3,000 barrels a day. News of the big gusher spread rapidly and thousands came from nearby towns to see it.

The crowd grouped closely about the spouting oil, unmindful of streams of oil which poured from the well mouth and were being hastily collected in storage tanks. Close around the mouth stood the men who had drilled and "shot" the well, exulting with their families, in their success.

Enveloped in Fire

Suddenly the surrounding area was enveloped in a flash of fire. The air

heavily laden with explosive gas, became flame.

Those nearest the centre of the blast—one of the open storage tanks—fell writhing and screaming on the ground. Others, their clothing aflame, ran screaming into the outer crowd, spreading fire to new victims.

Streams of blazing liquid ran among the trees of the nearby timber and ignited tank after tank of stored oil. Pools of waste exploded with a roar.

It appeared as if the gusher had turned upon its creators with vengeance.

The men who "brought it in" were grouped with their families close about the danger area. Among those seared by the first blast were the well owner, Walter Lee McClanahan and his wife; E. J. Guy, general superintendent of the Roosevelt Refining Company and his wife; Guy's son, Robert and his young bride; Thomas Lamb, 28, driller of the well, and Mrs. Lamb; and John Melvin, oil field superintendent, and his 13-year-old daughter.

George Kelly, owner of the farm on which the "strike" was made saw his visions of sudden wealth turn to tragedy. His wife was so seriously burned, she was not expected to live, and he is in a serious condition.

The crowd, plunging in a panic to escape the fiery blast, recovered its senses soon enough to prevent further tragedy. Many heroes, only a few of them known, raced from points of safety into the flames to drag back seared victims.

Charles Vopsey, pipe line superintendent of the well company, ran into the flames repeatedly guiding trapped victims to safety.

J. E. Fitzgerald, former professor of geology at Ohio State University, directed the rescue work until he fell unconscious from burns.

Two lives were lost when the flames trapped young Mrs. Robert Guy, 8, about to become a mother. An operation failed to save the child.

CENTRAL KINGSCLEAR

July 20—The farmers of this vicinity are not making much headway in haying on account of the rainy weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wyman and Mrs. Glennan her daughter of Millinocket, Me., were visiting Mrs. Wyman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Dunphy.

The Misses Christina and Jessie Trail have been visiting their aunts Mrs. James Dunphy and Mrs. Ralph Kilburn.

Miss Gladys Richards of Quebec is visiting her sister Burrell and her grandmother, Everett at Island View.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Trail are planning on giving them a shower on Thursday evening in honor of their recent marriage.

The many friends of Mrs. and Mrs. Randolph G. Kilburn gathered at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Jock Black on Friday evening and gave them a variety shower in honor of their recent marriage. There was upwards of eighty-five guests. They received many useful and lovely gifts in glassware, china, silver and all sorts of linen ware, besides cheques and other useful articles. The groom replied to his many friends. Thanking them all for their kind remembrance to him and his bride. They served lunch very liberally to all and after playing games the party broke up about midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph G. Kilburn will receive the last week in July Wednesday and Thursday, the twenty-ninth and thirtieth of this month.

O SUN!

Midst summer heat I think, O sun, What will be left when you are done? For slowly, surely from my pores You take my being into yours.

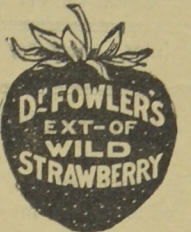
Now somewhere I have heard it told You draw the poisons that we hold. But none the less I get to hate The way my evils liquidate.

—HARCOURT STRANGE, In New York Sun.

DURING BABY'S TEETHING TIME

The Bowels Become Loose

Diarrhoea, dysentery, colic, cramps, etc., manifest themselves; the gums become swollen, and cankers form in the mouth. This is the time when the mother should use



and perhaps save the baby's life. On the market for 80 years. Price, 50c. a bottle at all druggists or dealers.

Considering that within two years the stock market has suffered from delusions of grandeur, puerous prostration, spotty fever, chills and fallen arches, the poor thing is doing quite as well as could be expected.

GOOD PROGRAM ON THE AIR FOR WEDNESDAY

The radio program for Wednesday night as follows, Atlantic Standard time being used:

CFNB FREDERICTON

8.30—Weather Forecast, News Columbia Records.

12.30—Columbia Records

1.15—Stock Market Report.

1.00—Weather Forecast, Stock Market Report.

5.30—C. P. R. Crusaders.

WEAF, NEW YORK

7.30—Lee Morse, Songs.

7.45—The Goldbergs.

8.00—Back of the News.

8.15—Mae Questal.

8.30—Mobile Oil Concert.

9.00—Halsey Stewart.

9.30—Palm Olive Hour.

10.30—Cora Cola.

11.00—Radio Digest.

11.30—Orchestra.

WJZ NEW YORK

7.00—Amos 'n' Andy.

7.15—Entertainers.

7.30—Phil Cook.

7.45—Easo Program.

8.00—Time of Roses.

8.30—Jack Frost Melodies.

9.00—The First Nighter.

9.30—Goldman's Band.

10.30—Clara Lu and Lin.

10.45—Salon Singers.

11.00—Slumber Hour.

WABC New York

7.30—Chiclets Program.

7.45—Daddy & Rollo.

8.00—Pryor's Band.

8.15—Character Readings.

8.30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.

8.45—Lee Morse and Orchestra.

9.00—Henry George.

9.30—Symphony Concert.

10.00—Mr. and Mrs. Malt Jester.

10.30—Morton Downey.

11.00—Orchestra.

11.30—Orchestras, Nocturne.

WTIC HARTFORD

7.30—Watchmakers.

7.45—Recording Novelties.

8.00—Variety Program.

9.00—Leibert Gold Champion.

8.15—Sylvan Echoes.

9.30—Palm Olive Hour.

10.00—Top Notchers.

11.00—The Merry Mad caps

11.15—Weather Bulletin.

10.30—Top Notchers.

WLW CINCINNATI

7.30—Jack Frost Melodies.

8.00—The Buddy Boys.

8.30—Goldman's Band.

9.30—Canova Musicales Novels.

10.00—Castle Farm Orchestra.

10.30—Crosley Artist Bureau.

10.45—Sport Slices.

11.00—Estate Weather.

11.02—Night Songs.

9.30—Organ Recital from "Nova Scot-

CNRA MONCTON

10.30—Home Economics.

2.00—Daily Potato Bulletin.

2.10—Ocean Limited Hour.

3.15—News Bulletin.

6.15—Stock Reports.

6.30—Dinner Period of Music.

9.00—Organ recital from "Nova Scot-

CKAC MONTREAL

7.15—Chocoe Yeast Hilly Bellies.

8.20—Montrose Question Box.

7.45—Clark's Entertainers.

8.00—Ritz-Carlton Orchestra.

8.30—Citadel Band.

9.15—Sylvan Echoes.

9.00—Royal's Post of the Organ.

9.30—Ritz-Carlton Orchestra.

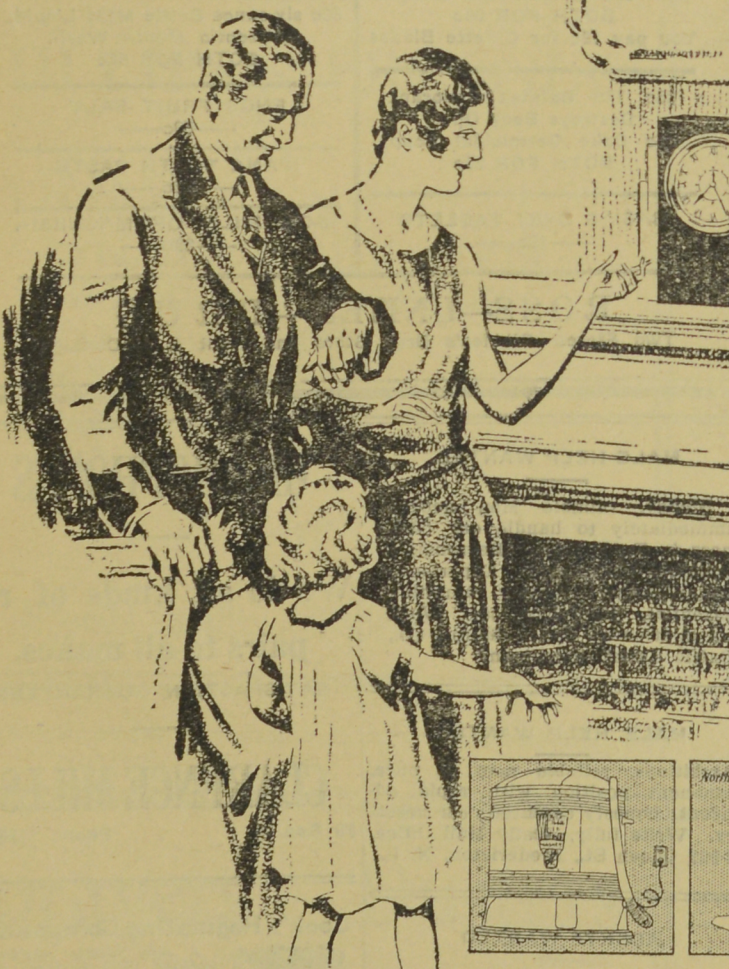
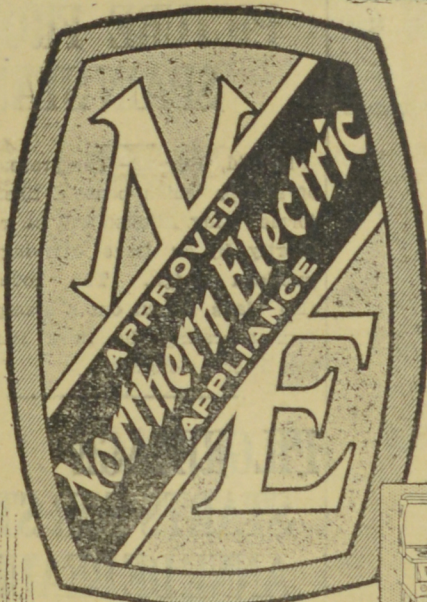
10.00—Connie Boswell.

10.30—Nit Wit Hour.

11.00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.

Your little SUN

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