

# The



Dublin, statistician of the Metro-Insurance Co., showing the death rate in the United States. His figures were offered, in the reliable statistics on sickness, as a reliable index to public health. First of all, that the average for six years of prohibition, from inclusive, was at a lower level than the period before prohibition, 1917. On the other hand, however, reveal that the death rate trended slightly upward from year to year since prohibition became effective, whereas it was downward. Moreover, the trend has been due mostly to deaths among men.

When making a comparison between the doctor Dublin omitted the years 1918 and 1920 which, he said, were warped by the influenza epidemic. Therefore gave a false picture of mortality.

However, the charts reveal that the mortality in the U. S. Register for New York, New Jersey, Indiana and six New England States, dropped before prohibition was at 5.15 deaths to every thousand. After prohibition the mortality was declining at 10 per thousand each year. In 1917, after prohibition, the average was 2.58 per thousand, or 16.9 per thousand before. But instead of a decrease, the death rate climbed .09 per year—nearly as rapid an increase as the decrease in the earlier period.

For insurance policy holders the death rate was 2.58 per thousand, or 16.9 per thousand before prohibition. But instead of a decrease, the death rate climbed .09 per year—nearly as rapid an increase as the decrease in the earlier period.

## O. O. McIntyre New York Day by Day

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The New York night club is a great social leveler. And a study in social contrasts. The rich roue and the scarlet sister sit cheek by jowl with the silk stockinged youth and the debutante daughter. If one doesn't like it, he may, well, lump it.

Night club financing comes chiefly from the underworld although there are, of course, a number of respectable clubs. Bootlegging criminals make a killing, rent a cellar, hire a jazz orchestra and lo! a rendezvous that breaks down social barriers.

One sees Harry Thaw at a table. The Duchess Soandso at another. A pommaded South American gigolo. The dancing star of a music show. A scarred gunman with his moll. Philandering husbands with dizzy blondes inviting blackmail. Bluebloods, gleaners, racketeers, and such.

The night clubs are geared to such seductiveness that people who would hesitate to be seen in a second class but respectable restaurant have no compunction about mingling and rubbing elbows with riff-raff who have often made murder a fine art.

The clubs are supposed to close not later than 3 a. m., but they do not really snap into high speed until that hour. Customers stream out to their taxicabs at sun-up and must go to Reuben's for breakfast before calling it a night.

Early workers are so used to seeing men and women in evening clothes they do not even turn their