THE TRIBUNE, TURNER, OREGON

CARIB GOLD wanness and a summer of the second se **PROPER WALK ON** FAMOUS **COUNTRY HIGHWA** MINING STRIKES Children in Rural Sections

CHAPTER VI-Continued

A quarter-mile left to go. Not far, indeed, to make up the lost distance for though the mare had traveled fast she had been enabled to make an easy race of it, and looked as though sh had plenty in reserve. Yet still, inch by inch, the sable whirlwind crept up and up. And now they twung around the last tern and squared away for home. Flyaway's jockey had gone to the whip ; we could see his arm rising and failing and almost feel the mare's speed quicken under the sting of the blows. And although our horse was at last giving all that was in him, still we could sense, as it were, that poor Quashy was all but done for; and that where in his greatest races he was wont to give his mount the most assistance, he was now actually more of a hindrance than a help. And yet in spite of everything Satan gained. And my heart want out to him. Animal of evil disposition he might be, but somehow, even at that tense mo ment, I could not but compare him to the pirate captain; a devil indeed, but a devil whose courage could not be questioned.

Two hundred yards to go! The lean black head, with the nostrils of flaring crimson, was even with the smoking flanks of the bay. And then, all at once, the impossible happened. Quashy, clear nerve from the top of his head to the sole of his helpless foot, somehow, in the face of all laws of nature, managed to achieve the in credible. For one instant he gathered himself in his saddle like the Quashy of old ; for half a dozen strides he lifted his mount along; and once. twice and thrice, for the first time in the race, he let Satan have the full impact of the whip.

Many a time, since then, I have seen thoroughbreds striving for the crowns of the turf, in America, England and in far-off Australia. Many a splendid racer have I seen thundering down the home stretch to victory; but never in my life can I recall a more tremendous and terrific burst of speed than I saw that morning on the track at the Port of the Devil. If he 1 ad run fast before, now he fairly flew. In one bound, as It seemed, he drew head to head with the mare; in another, for the first time that day, he drew clear. We saw that thin ophidian head stretched, shooting backward and forward, and then, all in a moment, amid a babel of shricks, shouts, prayers, curses, the race was over, and though by a scant quarter length only Satan had won!

Utterly exhausted, too spent for words, George and I silently clasped side. "Did he really cheat?" he asked. hands. I do not think we even so much as remembered our winnings; It sleeve, the scoundrel. Let me at him, was the race and the race only that George.' had held us spellbound. And then, much like two figures in a dream, we made our way down to the track. Flyaway, brave little thoroughbred that she was, stood with legs apart, head down, flanks heaving. Staunch little mare, she had given her utmost. Saand I'll manage the affair.' tan, quiet for once, still rolled those wicked eyes with what seemed to me an expression of sardonic humor. "Gave you a scare !" they seemed to say as plainly as words. He, too, breathed heavily, and his black sides dripped with foam. Two stable boys were throwing water on Quashy, who lay on the track in a dead faint, his rigid upper lip, drawn clear of the clenched teeth, showing the agony he had undergone. Colonel Singleton leaned against the rall, mopping the perspiration from his brow, and look ing like a man on the verge of col lapse. And at sight of him I sud denly experienced a great reaction realizing that I, too, felt old and spent and drawn and half-dead for the need of rest. I turned to Lewis, and in a voice which seemed to me to come from an immense distance I managed to faiter, "George, I think we need some sleep." He stared at me as if making i great effort to understand. He looked pear to be in the least interested in as I imagined that I did; his face was the ordinary life of the people, which gray; blue circles lay deep under his blinking eyes. "Bob," he answered slowly, as if picking his words, "you are a man of sense." And linking arms for mutual support, we turned our erring footsteps in the direction of the Palace of Delight.

By ELLERY H. CLARK Copyright 1826 by Bobbs

colored hair, was my pet aversion, and | dead, for I knew nothing of the Lieutenant Renfrew, with buildog fea- fencer's art. I was far from happy tures and a swaggering air, filled me in my mind.

calmly swept them toward him.

ated, "You cheat, sir !"

Surprisingly soon, however, I heard with equal loathing. It was therefore not without suspicion that I saw them the sound of footsteps outside, the depart; and after watching the for-tunes of the wheel for perhaps half "Well?" I queried engerty, "what do an hour, I took my leave and strolled we fight with? Swords?"

Infinitely to my relief, he shook his across the room to where the card game was in progress. By this time head, "No," he answered as he seat ed himself, "It's not to be swords. the hall was crowded; the players were intent upon their sport; and Renfrew makes an unusual proposal, thus, as it chanced, I had an excel. It seems that there is a long, narrow lent opportunity to watch them unobsand spit a little way off the shore. served. Clearly a crisis was impend-ing; gold was heaped in the center of He suggests that we place one of you at one end of this island, the other at the table, and each man's eyes were the other, giving each of you a pistol. riveted on his cards. And then, so with one load only, and a knife. At the word you are free to do what you quickly that I should never have perceived it had I not been watching please; shoot, advance, hold your them closely, I saw Johnson, who sat ground, anything. It's a bit unusual, opposite George, deftly slip a card I confess; I've never heard of a duel from his sleeve, and, without pausing. of just that sort. But I suppose it's add another heap of gold to the pile. fair enough. Don't you?"

For an instant I stood thunder-struck. I was so relieved that I need not and in that moment the players laid fight with swords that I would have their cards upon the table, and Johnagreed to anything. "Certainly it's fair," I answered. "When do we fight? son, with a triumphant smile, encircled his winnings with his arms and Tomorrow morning?"

George stared at me. "Oh, I forgot," My blood bolled. I have made, God he cried. "They want to fight now. knows, my share of mistakes in this It's clear moonlight, you know. What do you say?

world; have done many things for which, afterward, I have been sorry Once more, I felt that I could not and ashamed, but I think that I have. mplain of the sporting spirit of these at least always tried to play the game of life fair and square. And to see this pink-checked dandy deliberately officers. They might do many things which they should not do; might be lishonest where cards were concerned ; swindling my friend was too much. but at least it seemed to me that they In three strides I had reached the were brave enough as far as fighting table, and leaning forward, I shook my went. Yet if I had known at the time fist full in Johnson's face and ejacu- that Johnson had fought a duel on this self-same spot only a month previous, For one thing, at least, I will give had killed his man, and had thus be im credit; there was no hesitation in come familiar with his surroundings. his reply. His glass of wine stood at I am sure that I should have given his elbow and the next second I gasped them less credit than I did. N and spluttered while it trickled, most this my only error; I was foolish uncomfortably, down my neck. At once I lost all control of myself, and enough to underrate my adversary, and with the cocksureness of youth unused to the customs of society in leaped to the conclusion that he was probably no great shot, while if it such cases, in another moment I should have leaped at him bodily, trusting not came to grips and knives, I felt certo weapons but to mere grip of hand tain that I could best him there. So on throat to wipe out the insult and determine who was the better man. that altogether it was with alacrity that I jumped to my feet, crying: "All I think, too, he read my purpose in right! I'm ready!"

my eyes, for he started up and had George nodded approval. "That's half drawn his sword when fortunatethe way to feel," he answered. "Come ly for me George gripped my arm on, then; let's get it over." And leav-"Steady !" he cried. "Don't brawl! ing the palace, we walked down to the And seeing that he had succeeded in wharf, to find the officers there before ing me, he led me a little to one us, already seated in their boat. With a gesture. Renfrew indicated another "Cheat?" I echoed angrily. "Of for ourselves, and thus, since George ourse he did. Slipped a card from his very properly would not allow me to row for fear of unsteadying my hand, I seated myself in the stern and we set forth for the Island in our op-But his answer brought me to a realization of how these things were pents' wake, properly done. "Nonsense," he re-

I shall not pretend that I enjoyed joined, "You'll challenge him, of course. And I suppose you'll want me the trip. I was reflecting, with some norse, on the excellent advice given for your second. You go to your room, ne by Capt. Francis Barclay. He had told me not to drink or gamble, and There was such an air of finality in to avoid quarrels; and I now realized his words that I obeyed at once. But how completely I had managed to dison the way thither, and while I sat obey him. But presently I banished waiting for him, I had ample time for these thoughts from my mind. This reflection. I knew next to nothing of dueling, but one thing I did know: was no time to let my wits go wool-That the challenged party had the gathering; my present business was to get the better of this supercilious choice of weapons. That he would

choose rifles there was of course no Englishman this time hope; if I could have been assured on that point, I would have counted him | reached the island, and after we had already as good as dead. No, he would drawn alongside of them, it took but choose swords or pistols; if pistols, my a few moments for George and Renchance was at least even; if swords, frew to agree upon the details of the I feit sure that I was the one already fight. Then, stripping to shirt and trousers, we each took our knife and Automos outoutouto pistol, the latter carefully loaded

our seconds, and tossed a moldore for choice of position. I won, named the easterly end, to bring the moonlight into my opponent's eyes, and an in-stant later we had landed and were walking away, back to back, while our seconds shoved off and stood ready to give the word of command.

As I passed leisurely along the edge of the islet, I began to reflect on how this curious duel might best be fought. To draw his fire, if possible, seemed the surest way; but I had scarcely realized, until now, what a gamble the encounter was, and I began to feel profound respect for the inventor of the plan. If we had been acquaint ances of long standing, each knowing the other's merits as a marksman, that would be one thing; but as it was neither of us had the slightest clue to

the ability of the other. Then, too there was the moonlight, bound to af fect the straightest aim. And thus the more I pondered, the more elusive the problem appeared. How far could I advance in safety? I could not tell but I resolved, more strongly than ever, to try to draw his fire, running the risk that his bullet might find mortal spot. Nothing short of that, I figured, would stop me; and his pistol

once emptied, I should have him at my mercy. Thus I marched along, the tiny waves rippling into silver at my feet. while away to the north the outlines of the land loomed softly through the haze. And now I had reached the end of the sand spit, and wheeling about, saw the figure of my antagonist at the opposite extremity, while our two seconds had paddled off a short distance from the Island, and lay resting upon their oars. There was no need of further delay, and indeed. now that we were fairly at it, I was anxious to have the affair begin. Thus halled with relief the sight of itenfrew standing erect in his boat, and then the sound of his voice crying. "Ready ! Go !"

Though with no definite plan of campaign, I started forward, and even in the uncertain light could see that my opponent was also advancing and at a much brisker pace. All at once, and without warning, my antagonist flung up his arm and I saw the moon light glint on the barrel of his weap-on. Instinctively I dodged sharply to the left, screening my face as I did so, but to my mortification no report followed. Clearly he had been testing me-trying to throw me into sudden

panic and thus lead me to discharge my pistol with hasty and ill-consid ered aim, Warily now, like two wrestlers near ing each other, we slackened our pace so that we scarcely progressed at all. So near, indeed, had we come, and such a tempting mark did Johnson present, that I said to myself: "Three steps more and 1 fire." One I tooktwo-and then, like a flash, he threw himself flat on the ground, I saw his arm extended, and the next instant the night seemed filled with noise and flame; something dealt me a terrific blow," and when I came to myself it was to find that I lay prostrate on the sand, without any clear idea of how I

came there, or indeed, of exactly where

speed, I started to raise my pistol, only

brain cleared, and all at once reallying what had happened, and seein

By THOMAS E. STEWARD Know Better Than Walk

With Traffic.

Do you know the proper way

Most persons, especially the city

ed, do not, and so the Chicago Moto

club, in the poster issued to school

Children Visit Country.

In 25,000 classrooms in this terri-

ory the following bulletin, prepared

"June days are here; many children

tiving in cities and towns will go to

the country. The lesson taught by the

oster does not apply to country chil-

ren. Children who live in the coun-

roadway, against traffic. Visitors from

the city and town are the ones who

Some Drivers Careless.

ighways; drivers are not looking for

anything to cross their paths. If yo

were to walk with traffic a car might

bear down upon you before you could

could stop his car. Many accidents have happened in this way. Drivers

whose vision has been obscured by

other driver in reckless disregard of

Three toots of the horn are sup-

11

need to mean, "Stop that, guy !"

is hoped that this will make the reck-

less driver ashamed of himself. Per-

Laps he was not aware that he was

doing wrong. Traffic cops say most

drivers on being stopped declare they

If the fellow does not give heed,

ther drivers are supposed to take up

did not realize they were speeding.

is that the offender will fear that po

meaning "Stop that guy!" Same

lice will hear it and interpret it as

Interferes With Action

the three-toot cry and the sup

words; just a comma left out.

Flattening of Springs

Keeping springs fit is not

ter merely of keeping the friction

jualities between the leaves constant

It is the first half-inch of spring de-

aw and common safety.

"Cars travel swiftly on county

try know better than to walk with

children, illustrates the proper method

alk on a country highway?

of walking on a country road.

by the club, will be read:

need this warning.

The Comstock Lode

THEN John C. Fremont, after wards the first candidate for president of the youthful Republican party, passed overland through the Sierras to California his guide was the redoubtable Kit Carson. Carson was one of the most famous of all the

old frontiersmen, and it was in his honor that the Carson valley of Ne-vada was named. In this valley soon after Freemont's trip there can light one of the richest strikes of minreal treasure the world has ever known. It was the famous Comstock lode, which produced millions in wealth and established the fortune of many families still promine

Fremont made his trip in 1844. It was five years later, in 1849, that the traffic, that is, to walk on the right great rush to California's newly disside of the road. Country children always walk on the left side of the overed gold fields began, and it was the pull of the California gold that caused the first discoverer of the great Carson valley treasure to leave it for what he hoped would be better in the Golden state. This man was William Prouse, a young Mormon, who stopped in the Carson valley on his West. He used a milk pan to wash out what looked like promising "pay dirt," and the results were far get out of the way or before the driver rom discouraging. But he gave up the reality for hopes of richer strikes further on. Yet news of this strike spread. Next year a party of Mexiother cars, a turn in the road, a bill,

cans put in an appearance and spent several months washing gold until their supplies gave out.

Gold canyon, but there was no reallsation that it was to reveal an almost incredible wealth, partly in gold, but chiefly in silver.

James Finney uncovered a more profitable claim than usual. Soon after a wandering Canadian by the name of Henry Comstock took a claim near Finney's.

nd Peter O'Riley staked a claim near those of FL ney and Comstock and immediately realized that they had made their fortunes. A black and crumbly kind of ore with which neither of them was familiar crumbled into gold in their hands and their crude rocker-type washers showed heavy deposits of precious metal after every oad had been washed. They had made the big strike. But no sooner had they gone to work in dead earnest than Comstock reappeared and on the filmstest basis demanded a share in their claim on a technicality having to do with the claim he had staked out. This they granted. In this way It came about that Comstock's name

went down into history as that of the famous Comstock lode, though he did not discover it and was let into the final strike on a basis that looked extremely filmsy, more because the discoverers feared to lose all of such a rich ciaim and yielded without argument.

taken to San Francisco for a scientific analysis it was proved to have a yield of \$3,000 a ton of ore in silver and \$876 in gold, something never matched elsewhere. All who staked claims along the famous lode became wealthy in I was. By God's grace, however, my fig-time except those who sold out dection that makes for the easiest at relatively low prices to pocket a ride. This is when the springs are

Obedience to Traffic Lights Is Important

Now that traffic lights have b ome rather universal in large cities as well as in small towns, it is im portant that every automobile driver get behind the movement to use these signals to the very best advantage. They are not perfect by any means, but with a little co-operation from the progressive car owner and driver, it obvious that many of the present difficulties will be troned out and the situation cleared to the advantage of

everyone One thing to remember in driving through a city in which traffic light signals are employed is to stop on the far side of any street intersec tion when it is possible. Very frequently when driving along the street ne sees a friend and stops to give him a lift. At other times it is a case of allowing a passenger to alight. Whatever the occasion may be for stopping, other than those halts required by the exigencies of traffic itself and obedience to the traffic lights, it is best to stop on the far side so that when one is ready to start again, It is not necessary to walt for the signal. Also it obviates the possibility of stopping some other drivers who may be following.

Hooks on Truck Springs Found Handy in Lifting

The installation of heavy hooks on the ends of front springs of trucks has been found convenient, especially on wrecking cars carrying a crane. When the crane is used to lift a heavy weight, the front end has a tendency to rise, but by anchoring it securely with chains slipped over the books or



Hocks on Front Springs Permit An choring the Truck to Lift Heavy Loads

the springs, as shown in the drawing, the trouble is entirely eliminated. If the truck is stuck in a mud hole, the hooks are handy for hitching to a tractor or another truck, and there are several other purposes for which the hooks can be used .- Popular Mo chanics Magazine,

Many Baltimore Deaths Blamed on Jay Walking

Baltimore City has more Jay walkers than any other city of its size in the country, according to John H. Truett, director of the Baltimore safety council. Mr. Truett made the statement while discussing the increased number of traffic fatalities in

the city. According to a report of the United States Department of Commerce, such deaths increased 125 per cent over the corresponding period of 1926.

"Four traffic policemen are unable to keep the women on the aldewalks at one crossing in the shopping district while the traffic signal indicates 'stop'," Mr. Truet: asserted. "Com-Mr. Truott asserted. "Compure that with conditions on the busest streets of New York, Cleveland, Boston or other citles."

or by poor light have struck persons walking on the right side of the roadway, These accidents, never would By then the place had been named have happened if the persons injured had known that the only safe way to walk on a country road was to walk against the traffic." One day a miner by the name of Speeders Pulled Up by Sounding of Car Horn One way to make a person behave is to make his misbehavior conspicuous. On this theory, a plan is to be In May, 1859, Patrick O'Loughlin tried in California of sounding the horn thrice when one observes an

When the crumbly black gold was and in keeping with the car. A point usually overlooked is that springs tend to flatten out so they are unable to do their best work. This also interferes with the action of the devices that ontrol the spring recoil,

CHAPTER VII

Under the Moon.

When I next opened my eyes I was in semi-darknes, and for a moment Bull was personalized. stared about m in that curious, half-dazed condition which follows a heavy slumber. Then, with a start, con actousness returned and the events of the day before came crowding to my mind. Looking at my watch, I discovered it was evening, and rising hastily, I found that my head ached savagely, while the floor of the room herved under me like the decks of the

Black Panther in a heavy sea. Pres each stroke. ently, after slulcing my face with wa-"After he had carried away an unter. I felt better, and managed to make my way to George's' room. he turned to his host and said:

The Participation

I found George in the act of rising. and inclined to make merry over my for the game, but I like the glorious pallor and my generally woebegone apopen country hereabouts." earance. He himself was in the best of spirits, and at supper blithely ordered his usual bottle, while I, with a shudder, raised a protesting hand. and found water a cooling and dellas we go slong !" clous draft.

Gradually the palace assumed its familiar aspect. In twos and threes the regular patrons arrived; the rou lette wheel began to spin ; the gentle men drank and gambled, while the ladies continued their search for con quests. Airendy, however, I had be gun to weary of these things, and when supper was over and George suggested more roulette. I was content to be a looker-on. Fortune, we covered, is a fickle jade, and had now deserted us; for George lost steadily and at length, in disgust, accepted the proposal of the officers for a game of cards. At this, I confess, I was not overpleased, for further acquaintance with these gentlemen had aroused in me a strong dislike. A Captain John son, with pink cheeks and straw-

Historians Skip Many Matters of Interest

tory leave us to the historical novels

Very Open

Explaining Meteors

-Pathfinder Magazine.

wall .- System Magazine,

-Baron Nicholas Massias,

An American history written in the | for our general information of the old-fashloned way would never men-tion the rise of the motion picture di-wore, their pastimes, their religious version. The kind of histories to which faiths, their literature, their customs we have been accustomed don't ap- and their modes of thought.

The Objector

is as much history as taking a fort At a recent conference, held on high Olympus, it was decided to organize or carrying an election, a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat asserts. thrift campaign among the immortal Between wars there is almost a ods. The vote was overwhelmingly blank interregnum; and-from the hisin favor of the measure, only one delty tory-you would never know that a tanding out in opposition.

book had been written, a picture paint-The solitary objector, known to ed or a machine invented. We once Olympians as Jupiter Pluvius, was knew a school history of the United later interviewed by the reporters. States that did not mention the com-"Personally," he explained, "I never ing of the railroad; but every Indian ould see the sense of putting anychieftain from Massasolt to Sitting thing aside for a rainy day."-Kansas City Times. These strange silences of formal his

Crab Finds Rich Oil Field

Oil recently found on an island off the const of Honduras was discovered by the aid of a land crab, after man A man had invited a business ac-quaintance to play a round of golf had searched for years for the petro leum. The region is infested with the with him. The guest, who was a very ernbs, which burrow into the soil. One pompous individual, was also a poor of them dug into a marsh beneath player and hacked up the turf with cottage. The next day the owner of the house smelled the odor of oil, and soon found a high-grade flow. He had usually generous portion with his iron | been searching for oil for years with-"You know I don't care particularly out success.

A Long Wait

"Ah, quite," replied the other, as he "And what cemetery is that?" asked surveyed the scarred ground, "but do the Palestine tourist pointing towardyou mind closing up the open country an expansive hill entirely covered with gravestones

> "Oh, that's a family cemetery," replied the guide.

Meteors ar never seen from the "A family cemetery?"

earth except when they come in con-"Yes, that's where all Methuselah's nfeces and nephews who passed away waiting for their rich uncle to die are buried."-New Orleans Times-Pica-

Valuable "Stone"

Pumice stone is the name given to light spongy substance formed out of the froth-like part of lava thrown out by volcanic erurtion. Its lightness s due to gases escaping from cavities and passages just as it is on the point of becoming solid. It occurs abuniantly in the Lepart Islands, the Au-Prudery is the hypocrisy of modesty. vergne mountains, Iceland and the free.

work, for instead of the flash and roar that I expected, there followed the feeble click of a misfire. The next moment my opponent was on me; if I had tried to draw my knife from my belt I knew that I should never have succeeded, that he

would have buried his weapon in my heart while I was still making the valu attempt. But fortunately for me purinstinct, derived, I suppose, from faroff ancestors in the jungle, came to my aid. Whether my act was within the laws of refined dueling I do not know, nor, indeed, do I greatly care. for my oppenent's conduct had been niore irregular by far; I drew back

my arm, conscious, as I did so, of a darting pain, and as he came leaping in to finish me, hurled my weapon full in his face. The weapon struck him heavily on the shoulder, checking him just sufficiently to enable me to get to my feet

and draw my knife before he had an opportunity to catch me unprepared Thus here we were, not six feet apart, and after these sudden shiftings of the tide of battle, again on even terms. Presently, as we shifted and feinted in the treacherous sand I saw my chance, and leaping in, with a quickness born of long experience on the wrestling green at home, I succeeded.

to my joy, in gaining the wished-for hold upon his wrist. But my venture was in vain, for Johnson, in the same breath, and with equal dexterity, managed to achieve the same grip on my knife arm that I had on his. And

thus, both striving with our utmost strength, we swayed and struggled blindly, until at length the sand gave suddenly beneath our feet, and we crashed together to the ground. And here fortune favored me, for not only

did I fall uppermost, but Johnson's head must, I think, have encountered the pistol I had burled at him for instantly his whole body went limp the muscles in his wrist relaxed, and as his knife fell from his hand, I succeeded in wrenching my right arm

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

quick profit. Johnson racing toward me at full

The Cold of Japan

to discover, to my horror, that it was no longer in my hand. In one night-UP TO relatively modern days gold was a rarity in Japan. Considmare moment I glanced to right, to erable supplies were obtained from left, in front, behind, without a sight river gravels, and some from quarts of my weapon; then, perceiving a deposits that were crushed and straggling bush to my left, I felt that panned out in the way placer gold it must be there, and groping desper would be washed from sand, but the ately, the next instant, to my inexcountry's needs for monetary pur pressible relief, my fingers closed upon poses and for royalty made it its butt. Yet only just in time; John sary to restrict the use of gold by prison was almost on me; and shouting aloud in my excitement, I covered his vate persons,

The old-fushioned mining operabreast with certain aim, and pressed tions in Japan were paid for in a rethe trigger. Never in my life have I markable manner. Laborers emfeit so sure of triumph, but either the ployed to wash the gravel did not refall or the clogging sand had done its ceive any pay at all, on the theory that enough gold would adhere to their clothes to repay them for their effort. And seemingly this was true.

At any rate the mining continued and the lack of payment persisted for many, many years.

In the early days after the opening of Japan to westerners there was a bellef that tremendous amounts of gold were to be found in that land. This fallacy had its roots in the fact that in Japan there were many "golden" ornaments in temples and palaces which were not, however, true gold, but copper covered with gold by an extremely clever process originated by the Japanese and still in use in that country.

The Japanese "plating" process was really one of amalgamation rather than of actual plating as it is done today. The opper base was heated after having been immersed in plum rinegar to clean it thoroughly. When the copper was still hot, mercury was placed on it, forming an amalgamated surfice. Gold leaf was then placed over the mercury, and the whole ob ject heated to a still higher point to get rid of the mercury. The gold then remained in a rather thorough mix ture with the surface of the copper Plating of this kind is said to have been extremely durable. Many stat ues so conted hundreds of years ago are still in about as good condition as when they were new. (@ 1937, Wostern Newspaper Union.)

could

She Sang Off Key woman who thought she sing went to a vocal teacher for a tryout before arranging to take les-

sons. The professor sat down and played a selection while the ambitious singer poured out her choicest assortment of notes. At the end of the test the professor swung round on his stool, and in a wrathy voice, said. "Ach, Gott | Nefer haf I beard such a volce. I blay on der vite keys and it is "holding the clutch" which is the blay on der black keys, but you sing in der cracks."

loing their best work as the car's natural shock absorbers, and no amount of added equipment can comseasate for this loss, which develops brough wear. When springs flatten

just a quarter of an inch, it is obvious that this much of their first half-inch of best deflection has been sacrified. The remedy is to have them removed and rearched.

Open Garage Doors

Be sure that the windows and doors of your garage are open ere starting your automobile, cautions a builetin issued by the national safety council which reminds motorists that all gasoline engines when running generate carbon monoxide gas. Scores of motor vehicle owners have died as a resuit of breathing a small quantity of this odorless gas which cannot be seen. Fresh air alone will avert this hazard.

AUTOMOBILE HINTS

If there were no flivvers in prehistoric days, why did nature produce the kangaroo?-Kitchener Record.

Version B: "You see, Judge, when the officer held up his hand I thought he was waving, so I waved back. I

did not know he was following me. Then when I turned into an alley there was no alley there." . . . One pedestrian says the trouble about a woman motorist is that she always thinks she has the right of way, says the Houston Post-Dispatch Here in Houston, if she thinks that way, she has; we never dispute it.

FILING CABINETS SHIPPED VIA AIRWAY



When the Union Trust company of Cleveland wanted a certain type of cabinet and none was to be found nearer than the factory in Buffalo, the latter made delivery by airway and highway in order not to inconvenience a cup tomer. The photograph shows the cabinet being transferred from the plane to the truck at the Cleveland flying field after a 300-mile flight from Buffalo,

Smooth Start

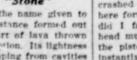
The proper way to start a car is to shift to low, give the ongine a little gas and then, while observing the car, let the clutch in very slowly, until the car just begins to move, when the clutch must be held, the "letting in" stopping altogether, until the car has moved a few feet. Then, and while the car is in motion, the clutch can dowly be let in the rest of the way.

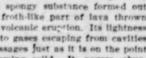
secret of a smooth start.

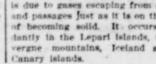
How difficult it is for a young mo torist with her first car to understand that the pedestrian crossing the street has a right to life, such liberty as remains, and the occasional pursuit of the opposite corner. . . .

Gas misks as peace-time equipment

for every man, woman and child in England are advocated by a Laborite, "as a preparation for the next war." Also they might be worn as a defense against present monoxide gas from motor cars.







Lesser of Two Evils Compromise may be cowardly, but t's better than driving head-on and wrecking yourself against a stone

tact with the earth's atmosphere Their speed through the atmosphere causes them to burn and produce the light which we see. They are then yune. within the clutches of the gravity of the earth and always fall toward in