### THE OREGON SUNDAY JOURNAL, PORTLAND, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15, 1920.

AND

TRIP TO SEASIDE

AFTERNOON JAUN

Journal Man" Lunches in Port-

land, Flits to Beach, Eats 6

o'Clock Supper in Portland.

By Fred Lockley

The Journal, and myself ate lunch

together on Tuesday noon here in

Portland. At 6 o'clock that eve-

ning I was eating supper at my home

near Laurelhurst. Between lunch

and supper I had gone to Seaside

by airplane, where I spent an hour,

and returned to Portland, covering

225 miles in less than three hours

and a half of traveling, which, if

you will figure it out, will show that

we averaged more than a mile a

moute. At 12:45 o'clock I boarded The Journal truck for the O., W. &

I. Airplane company's flying field on

the site of the Lewis & Clark ex-

With Richard Becker at the wheel and

Marion Kowaleski in charge of the cargo

of Journals just off the press, we made

fast time to the Seagull, one of The Journal's seaplane express fleet. Victor

Vernon, manager of the company, intro-

duced me to Captain Fred DuPuy, the

aviator with whom I was to make the

flight. It was five minutes to 1 o'clock

and we were due to leave at i o'clock, so, while the big bundles of Journais

for Astoria and Seaside were being put

aboard, I hurried into my fleece lined aviation coat, put on the helmet and

toggles and took my seat beside Captain

my feet, one of the "ground men" pushed the Seagull into the water and a

noment later the propeller was in action

like a nest of machine guns and we were

taxying along the water like a winning race horse on the home stretch. Glanc-

ing back I saw a brilliant rainbow in the high-flung, silver-white spume in

our wake. It is hard to describe the

thrill of the swift motion through the

water and harder still to describe one's

feeling as the churned up water subsides

and you see smooth, untroubled water

skimming along the surface of the river

like a swallow. Even as you look the

river seems to be dropping swiftly away

and on both sides the buildings suddenly

A moment later you are looking down

on the roofs of the waterfront buildings

to the rear and realize that you are

The rope and anchor were stowed at

position grounds.

DuPuy.

ance.

W. F. Hessian, financial editor of

BACK MERE

branching trails and footpaths, arteries and veins.

We have been on the wing an av hour. We are 3300 feet above the earth, or to be more exact where I support the earth must be, for the earth is no longer in sight. We are loos on a rolling field of clouds as

as fleecy as newly washed wool. sunshine is brilliant all about us. shadow of our plane fitts alt billowy surface of the cumulous below like a living thing. The pilot motions for my notaboo writes: "We will have to get und

drop in a long slanting glide for feet, rassing through wisps and of clouds that make my face me dampen the pages of my notel next few minutes have plenty of for we climb and drop to fli going, sometimes being in warm air and a second later being wi in cold moist air so that the fl coat feels like a friend in n ist air so that the fle needle dances from 1100 feet to 3300 as we wend our way through the enshring ing clouds. Now we catch a glimps the shadow of the clouds on the r

#### OVER ASTORIA

As though it were stage scenery sud-denty the clouds are rolled back and Tongue point lies directly below us. Along the river's edge teams are p in the salmon nets. Clustered Tongue point like tiny ducks mother are a fleet of houseboa sweep onward and a moment or I can recognize the streets below us. With a graceful swoop we alight in the river and the Journal agent rows out to get the bundles of papers for Astoria.

We take the air at 2:30, having made Astoria in a trifle less than an hour and a half. We take a short cut to the ocean and fly oh above the surf line, where the green waters curl up in a line of lace-like foam on the yellow sand. Bathers look up and wave their hands in frie greeting

Three o'clock and we are riding cantly on the Necanicum while the Journa agent hurries the papers to the eagar newsboys who in 10 minutes will be al over Seaside crying their wares. The theory is time from Portland to the What would the old pioneers of J Jacob Astor's day have thought of a performance? What would they have the provide the providet the provi ught of hurrying overland in a ing boat? It is a panorama of su surpassing loveliness that no pen justice to it. I had planned to at Seaside but the glamour of the spaces laid hold of me, so I flew t to Portland. We took aboard a passen-ger, M. M. Mikkelson of Lewiston, and in an hour and 20 minutes we stepped ashore at Portland.

#### AVIATOR PORTLAND MAN

Captain Fred DuPuy, our navig was born in Portland 23 years ago, W attending the Washington high se was a Journal carrier. He enli the O. A. C., going to the ground sch at Berkeley and thence to San Die He won his commission there as a pi suit pilot. Later he became instru and test pilot. "I had to put in hours in the air before I signed here," said Captain DuPuy. "I ha flown 110 hours here. I believe straight safe flying. I am not we strong for stunts. I have never go out for altitude records, the flown to an altitude of 19,000 fee before resigning on May 5, this year, served as adjutant, morale off intelligence officer. Yes, it is fas-ing. No groundling knows the life till he has feit the thrill of w his way like an unembodied spirit ov mountains and plains and see feel safer up in the air than in an

## HISTORY REACHING FAR INTO THE PAS Insect Which Has Attacked North Portland District Is Pernicious Bug With Big Appetite. In festive mood the family forficulidae is on Portland. The nocturnal, roaming, avoracious orthoptra, formidable and bloodthirsty looking with his cercopodic appendages, is savagely onslaughting with all his

well known ability. His ranks are, in millions and residents of North Portland regard him as no less a scourge to vegetation than Attila, the first of the Huns, was to the human race in the dark ages.

EARWIG PEST HAS

The forficulida is none other than the earwig, who has become a bosom, though unwelcome, guest around the homes of the Walnut Park district. The scientifics above came from a Journal friend who sought to tell all he knew about the ugly bug that threatens to take the bloom from every flower in North Portland. HISTORY NAMES BUG

There is no lack of earwig lore in scientific publications. He seems to have been known ever since the human race began studying any of the species of life besides their own. He has been pro-lifte in England for many years, and the

folks over there know how to make his struggle for existence a stiff one. Here in Portland, where the earwig was unknown until two or three years ago, he is the one who is giving the stiff fight and the results of the battle are still far from certain.

Most people in Portland do not realize how serious is this plague of insects. One driving or walking through the Wainutepark section might not gain the idea that anything was wrong through a superficial survey of conditions.

But let the investigator stop at almost any of the beautiful flower gardens and lift a petal or two, especially on the dahlias. One will be astounded by what he sees. For restling in the dark recesses of the blossom, close to the stalk he will find anywhere from to half a dozen of the earwigs. The bugs will not be under just one petal, but all of the petals. INSECTS ROUTED

Or watch some resident with a spray "gun" ferreting the pests out of their resting places. He will put the gun to one of the weathered cracks of a telegraph pole, or a clothes pole perhaps, shoot in the juice and await results. They come instantly. The bugs tumble out in solid streams, just as many as can crowd, panic stricken, out of the cracks, and they will continue to come for several minutes. One knows that crack was solidly packed with bugs.

Watch the resident shooting the cracks long his porch roof, under the shingles of those bungalows with shingled sides, an old stump, or that dark. moist opening where the sod of the sidewalks The rest will always be the same. For the earwigs are there in millions, in solid swarms as though all the members of the family in the world had tried to concentrate themselves in the few blocks most seriously affected.



The plague first became pestiferous about two months ago. The burgs were found two years ago in a load of wood and some of the residents at that time took steps toward their eradication More wood came and, with it, more bugs.

DAHLIAS ATTACKED

This summer, when the hot weather began, the earwigs became active. The dahlia plants became affected and the of the beautiful specimens of Walnut Park residents are most which proud had to be cut down. Some of the rarest specimens of dahlias are raised in Walnut Park, but they will not be seen this summer. The earwigs also went after the rhubarb, for some of the green garden vegetables and in some instances the roses. The sunflowers have

not yet been touched. About three weeks ago residents asked the city for aid. Commissioners Barbur and Mann went out to the district one night and investigated. They found enough to convince them that the situation was most serious.

J. W. Jones, sanitary inspector of the city, was detailed to wage war on the pest, but his first investigation quickly convinced him that one man was helpless in the fight. He is now enlisting given charge of the fight and an or-



Journal photographer finds interesting pictures of insects that are overrunning lawns and gardens of Walnut Park district. Above-Earthen pot and straw trap. Below-Captives in jar showing relative size of pests. At right-Dahlia harboring dozens of creatures. Underneath -Magnified specimen of bug showing "horns" on tail portion and long feelers on head. At right-Another sort of trap made of garden hose.

every resident in the district to help in ganized campaign is now being worked

out. When the outbreak was first the fight, and has found ready support. brought to the notice of the city of-ficials, Keyser appealed to the Oregon CAMPAIGN IS ON In the meantime Superintendent C. P. Agricultural college experiment station Keyser of the park bureau has been sults of

Bitten by Fish Randolph, Vt., July 31 .- (I. N. S.)-Randolph sanitarium in this city, suffering a severe case of blood poisoning, contracted when he was bitten by a fish which he landed several days ago. Though one finger has been amputated,

which were announced last tion is regarded as serious.

If you have a little earwig or two at 1000 feet. We sail over the bridges around your home, don't fail to let the Break the news to low. The oil tanks of the Shell Oil comthe city health bureau or to Commis-sioner Barbur and Jones or some of his assistants will go out and tell what is to be done. The burst are believed to be to be done. The bugs are believed to be later directly below us is Municipal terspreading. The worst area is about six

blocks in Walnut park, but the army lamette, like children's toy boats, are seen moored tramp steamers. Until one earwigs have been found in Irvington has taken a birdseye view of Portland one has no real conception of the extent of the city.

Here is what he looks fike. Length It is 12 minutes after 1 and we are about % to an inch, black or dark passing over the point where the Wilbrown, typical insect body with three lamette mingles its waters with those sections and a segmented abdomen. On of the broad and sun-reflecting waters his stern are the cercopodic appendages of the Columbia. We have been travel-above referred to which are nothing ing at the rate of a mile a minute and

else than a pair of very business like if we keep this rate of speed we should pincers, "horns," the Walnut park chil- be in Astoria, 100 miles away, in 100 dren call them; two big feelers on his minutes, or at 2:40 o'clock. head and a general appearance of ugli- FIELDS LIKE CHECKERBOARD

ness. People say it gives you the "creeps" to watch them. This may not We have been in the air 20 minutes. We are 25 miles from Portland, for we be a very scientific description, but if have speeded up. In place of fields like you see such a creature, it's a worth a checkerboard the fields over which we while bet to tell the city officials are passing are cut into all sorts of odd shapes, and small streams flowing into the Columbia wander over the landscape

Dris Flint of South Royalston is at the sea-seeking Columbia, ' They twist in many a sinuous curve, forming figure. eights, letter "S's" and seeming to convey the impression that before they lose their identity they will, with many a graceful curve, show what real Spencerlan handwriting should be. The shadow of our seaplane flits below us across the surface of fields and lakes

HUNTS BETTER WEATHER The hands of our clock point to 1:30 On the right hand side of the Columbia the hills are covered with a heavy growth of timber while on the opposite

brown waters of the Columbia

and on the river's surface like a twin

ship. A colt kicking up its heels in an

emerald green meadow looks with

amazement at the huge soaring seagull

overhead. The crackling explosion of our engine sends him scurrying to his

The clouds part and there before us in

all its majesty and beauty stands the

graceful outline of Mount St. Helens.

Captain DuPuy motions for my notebook

in which I have been busily writing

Resting the notebook on his knee while

he steers with one hand and knee he

close it almost seems as though 1 would

hit it." We pass over the town of St.

Helens at an elevation of 1700 feet. On

snow-bound and glacier-fed stream joins

the opposite shore of the Columbia a

in a ragged uneven line with the gray-

side of the river is an extensive level

Columbia, its milky waters

"Sometimes St. Helens looks so

mother for protection.

writes:

plain through which a canal runs or both sides of which are fertile fields and gardens. Motioning for my notebook and pencil the steersman writes: "We are bucking a heavy head wind. I am

going to climb up and see if we cannot find better weather." Up we go and find better weather." Up we go and the needle on the altitude indicator travels swiftly till it marks 2800 feet. Below us lies Keiso on the Cowlitz river. A haze to the right marks where on a green silk handkerchief. The roads a green silk handkerchief. The roads are going to wear, and in the meantly one will the below with their an extensive forest fire is raging in the look like brown ribbons or, with their are waiting until the other fellows do

IN JOURNAL SEAPLANE EXPRESS

the edge of a cliff nor being run int some careless or inexperienced chauf We have just started our cor afr. Try to look forward aft. Try to look forward a score years and imagine the progress we make in aerial navigation." Use Paper Shirts

Fred Lockley of The Journal in seaplane togs (above) and Fred Du Puy, pilot, on flight to Astoria and Seaside.

London, July 31.--(U. P.)--(By Mafl.) --In an effort to bring down laundry prices, entire outfits of paper clothes are being placed in London markets. Shirts of a wonderful texture, looking imost like linen, vie with the dark-ht

me Wiley B.Allen O. Beautiful Period Models in Brunswick Phonographs

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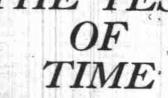
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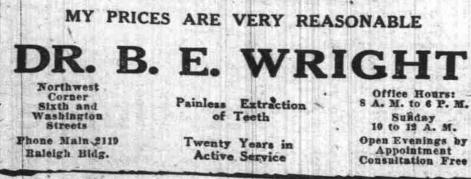
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They recognized the most serious menace in the plague as being to the berry patches. Should the bugs ever spread into the agricultural districts and beset the vines, they would do great damage. In Portland, so far, the report said, their inroads had been confined to the damaging of ornamental plants at-tacking especially the dahlias, zinnias, roses and Shasta daisies. The bugs also caused much "mental irritation," the in-vestigators reported, through invading houses and getting into bread boxes, clothes closets and chests. Coal oil was recognized as an effective insecticide, but of limited use because of its destructive effect on vegetation. FIGHT IS WAGED The investigators also said that the fight against the earwig was one to be conducted by a trained entomologist, and that such a worker could not ac-

complish results in less than a month of closest application. It was recom-finended that an entomologist be procured by the city, and the suggestic was made that the experiment station might assign a man for the work. The earwigs found here are similar to the well known European variety, the report said, and are probably identical cies. Conditions abroad, such as weather, and natural enemies, are so efficacious that the earwig is negligible

as a destructive pest, the report said, but here the earwig has no natural enemies and the climate is all to his liking. Jones has found kerosene the best insecticide so far. It not only kills, but

as long as the odor remains, the earwigs do not return. But a great number of insecticides are being used, the patented varieties as well as home brews, and the slaughter of bugs, with the aid of the pump guns, has been terrific. The well known nocturnal habits of

the pest are proving his undoing. Peo-ple know that he seeks a dark hole in the day time. INVADERS SCALDED

After a night's ravages the earwigs will climb into a short length of hose that has been planted for his convenience, and a stream of hot water next morning sounds his knell. Tin cans or flower pots filled with excelsior or grass and inverted on a stake also atract hundreds of the bugs, and the following morning the assemblage is ex-



about it.

city

know about it.

BUG DESCRIBED

seems to be moving northward. The

and entomologists were sent here who physicians have been unable to check made a comprehensive survey, the re- the spread of the infection. His condi-

as though seeing how far they could go before merging their waters with the