America

By HENDRIK VAN LOON — AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF MANKIND"

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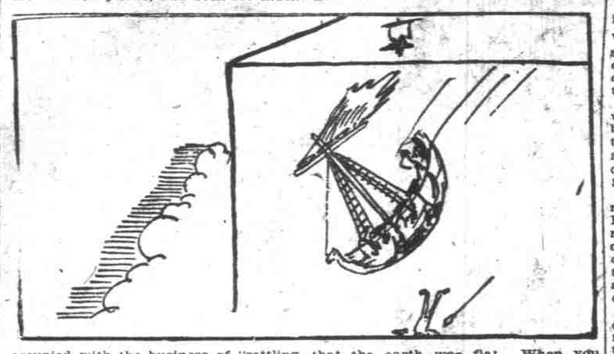
AND now we enter a period when exploration came almost to a standstill. During the middle ages the people of Europe, flocking into the waste space of Western Europe, just as the American settlers of the year 1849 flocked into the waste space of the Western plains, had been too much



occupied with the business of "settling down" to spend any surplus energy upon exploring expeditions. There were other causes. The nautical instruments of the early mediaeval navigator were of the most primitive variety. The Norsemen conquered Europe by keeping close to the shore. Whenever they left the sight of dry land they sailed on good luck. Sometimes they reached their destination. Very often they missed it and perished.

Early in the 12th century a rudimentary compass had been invented or imported from China and had become known in Western Europe. But it was by no means a precise instrument and it was not generally used until the year 1400. The mariner depended for his information upon the starry heaven. In the Northern seas this starry heaven was usually so cloudy that the position of the ship could not be determined. On land it was comparatively easy to make the necessary astronomical observations to fix the whereabouts of the traveler. But the rolling and unsteady deck of a small schooner, combined with the awkward construction of an early astrolabe, made the practical art of sailing by the stars a very risky one.

But it was not only the risk of being blown out of their course or hitting rocks or banks which made the mediaeval skipper refrain from prolonged voyages. He was afraid of the unknown. There was a rumor abroad that the earth was flat. When you reached the outer limits of the ocean — r

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r — S-P-L-A-S-H ! — down you went and you never were seen again on this earth. Of course, this sounds very amusing in the year 1922. But the mediaeval mariner had the same fear of the sombre solitude of the mighty ocean which little children have when they are requested to go all alone into a dark room. A cheerful whale playing tag with a little sailing vessel was apt to frighten even the most hardy of old sailors. Innocent porpoises, racing past the ship, caused a panic. The phosphorescent light of the sea after sunset made people fear the most terrible accidents.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

ALICE ADAMS

BY BOOTH TARKINGTON

CHAPTER 22

IN FACT, that indomitable smile of hers was the more difficult to maintain because of these very elders to whom Walter referred. They were mothers of girls among the dancers, and they were there to fend and contrive for their offspring; to keep them in countenance through any trial; to lend them diplomacy in the carrying out of all enterprises; to be "background" for them; and in these essentially biological functionings to imitate their own matings and renew the excitement of their nuptial periods. Older men, husbands of these ladies and fathers of eligible girls, were also to be seen, most of them with Mr. Palmer in a billiard-room across the corridor.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams had not been invited. "Of course papa and mama just barely know Mildred Palmer," Alice thought, "and most of the other girls' fathers and mothers are old friends of Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, but I do think she might have asked papa and mama, anyway—she needn't have been afraid just to ask them; she knew they couldn't come." And her smiling lip twitched a little threateningly, as she concluded the silent monologue. "I suppose she thinks I ought to be glad enough she asked Walter!"

Walter was, in fact, rather noticeable. He was not Mildred's only guest to wear a short coat and to appear without gloves; but he was singular (at least in his present surroundings) on account of a kind of coiffuring he favored, his hair having been shaped after what seemed a Mongol inspiration. Only upon the top of the head was actual hair perceived, the rest appearing to be nudity. And even more than by any difference in mode he was set apart by his look and manner, in which there seemed to be a brooding, secretive and jeering superiority; and this was most vividly expressed when he felt called upon for his loud, short, lop-sided laugh. Whenever he uttered it Alice laughed, too, as loudly as she could, to cover it.

"Well," he said, "How long we goin' to stand here? My feet are sproutin' roots."

Alice took his arm, and they began to walk aimlessly through the rooms, though she tried to look as if they had a definite destination, keeping her eyes eager and her lips parted—people had called jovially to them from the distance, she meant to imply, and they were going to join these merry friends. She was still upon this ghostly errand when a furious outbreak of drums and saxophones sounded a prelude for the second dance.

Walter danced with her again, but he gave her a warning. "I don't want to leave you high and dry," he told her, "but I can't stand it. I got to get somewhere I don't haf' to hurt my eyes with these berries; I'll go blind if I got to look at any more of 'em. I'm goin' out to smoke as soon as the music begins the next time, and you better get fixed for it."

Alice tried to get fixed for it. As they danced she nodded sunnily to every man whose eye she caught, smiled her smile with the under lip caught between her teeth; but it was not until the end of the intermission after the dance that she saw help coming.

Across the room sat the globular lady she had encountered that morning, and beside the globular lady sat a round-headed, round-bodied girl; her daughter, at first glance. The family contour was also as evident a characteristic of the short young man who stood in front of Mrs. Dowling, engaged with her in a discussion which was not without evidences of an earnestness almost impassioned. Like Walter, he was declining to dance a third time with sister; he wished to go elsewhere.

Alice from a sidelong eye watched the controversy; she saw the globular young man glance toward her, over his shoulder; whereupon Mrs. Dowling, following this glance, gave Alice a look of open fury, became much more vehement in the argument, and even struck her knee with a round, fat fist for emphasis.

"I'm on my way," said Walter. "There's the music startin' up again, and I told you——"

She nodded gratefully. "It's all right—but come back before long, Walter."

The globular young man, red with annoyance, had torn himself from his family and was hastening across the room to her. "C'n I have this dance?"

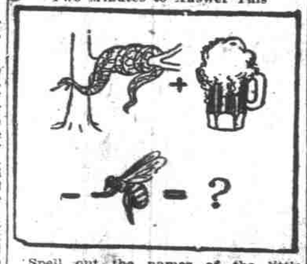
"Why, you nice Frank Dowling!" Alice cried. "How lovely!"

To be continued tomorrow.

BRAIN TEST

By Sam Loyd

Two Minutes to Answer This



Spell out the names of the little pictures. Then add and subtract as indicated by the signs, and the resulting letters will spell the name of a bristling animal.

Answer to Yesterday's Puzzle

The rebus represents ANTIETAM.

Corns Go

Just say

Blue-jay

to your druggist

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in a colorless clear liquid (one drop does it!) and in extra thin plasters. The action is the same.

Pain Stops Instantly

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Shave With Cuticura Soap The New Way Without Mug

Long-Bell Co. Lays Plans for a City of 50,000 Population

Plans for the erection of a city of 50,000 population, to be located on a tract of several thousand acres of land adjoining Kelso, Wash., have been prepared by engineers of the Long-Bell Lumber company. The new city already has been christened Longview, and its chief industry will be the new lumber mills of the Long-Bell company, under construction on a 6000-acre tract with six miles frontage on the west bank of the Cowlitz and north bank of the Columbia rivers.

According to Robert A. Long, chairman of the board of directors of the Long-Bell company, the new town will have a population of 18,000 within a year after operations start at the new lumber mill. Long arrived here Wednesday from Kansas City and was escorted to the scene of operations at Kelso by S. M. Morris, manager of the new plant. Sewer and water mains for the new city are under construction and plans are under way for a hotel costing $350,000.

HEARST WINS IN N. Y. CITY, BUT LOSES UP STATE

By Raymond Clapper

United News Staff Correspondent

New York, Sept. 21.—Aspirations of William R. Hearst to be the Democratic nominee for governor of New York have received a sharp setback in the New York state primaries, where his candidacy was the chief issue on the Democratic side. The stock of ex-Governor A. L. Smith, chief rival of Hearst for the Democratic nomination, has taken a corresponding jump.

Sections of upstate New York which were counted on to return a sizeable block of Hearst-pledged delegates to the state nominating convention, actually elected an overwhelming majority of anti-Hearst delegates pledged to Smith.

Most severe defeats for Hearst were registered in Erie and Albany counties. In Erie county, where William J. Conners, Hearst's campaign manager, went out for all the 38 delegates, only four of his men were elected, according to the latest returns. Albany county went against Hearst probably 20 to 1, though defeat was not unexpected there.

In New York city, Mayor Hylan's organization, which is entirely friendly to Hearst, was completely victorious in the primaries. There had been little doubt about New York city.

But the failure to register a striking victory upstate comes as a disappointment to the Hearst camp.

Whether it will be sufficient to discourage further efforts to carry the state convention for the publisher is not yet known. They still hope for encouraging returns from outlying districts, but these can hardly be large enough to offset the serious losses already suffered.

NATURALIZATION DAY

Federal Judge Bean opened naturalization proceedings this morning. So many aliens are coming up for citizenship papers that all day today and Friday will be required for the hearings.

THE BUDGET

BY RALPH WATSON

"I TELL you what," Polly Tician said boastfully, as she carefully selected the largest apple out of the basket and began to polish it absentmindedly on the arm of her sweater, "I tell you what, it takes our city council to be economical."

"When'd you make that discovery," T. Paer asked curiously. "I ain't been struck by the idea up to this time."

"Watch 'em work on the budget," Polly directed, "and that'll show you."

"I been watchin' 'em work," T. Paer informed her, "but I don't see any reason for any wild whoops of delight over that."

"Then, you ain't been watching it very close," Polly contended. "They sliced over a million dollars off it in one day."

"Well," T. Paer said reluctantly, "if they'd just keep that lick up for four or five days they might be some room to holler in."

"What's eating on you?" Polly said disgustedly. "They only put about five million in it when they first fixed it up."

"I know it," T. Paer retorted, "'nd it wouldn't hurt my feelings much if they cut that much out."

"Don't you expect them to have nothing to run the government with?" Polly demanded. "The city's got to pay expenses, ain't it?"

"I s'pose it has," T. Paer agreed, "but I don't see no use in its havin' $5,000,000 worth of expenses."

"The budget wasn't $5,000,000," Polly argued, "it was only $4,929,000, or about that."

"Well," T. Paer asked gloomily, "what's $71,000 in a city budget?"

"Not much," Polly admitted, "but you're always stretching things when it comes to budgets and taxes."

"I ain't tryin' to stretch 'em," T. Paer insisted, "but a fellah don't choke on round numbers as easy as when they're all splintered up."

"You got to admit, though," Polly persisted, "that it was going some to slice off more than $1,000,000 in a day."

"Oh, I don't see why," T. Paer said, "it's easy if you know how."

"I don't see where you get that idea," Polly told him. "First they cut things down to the bone and then they all get together and cut part of the bone out."

"That's what you say," T. Paer grinned sagely, "but that ain't the way I think."

"Maybe not," Polly retorted, "but nobody's responsible for what you think."

"No," T. Paer answered ironically, "'nd I ain't responsible to nobody for what I think."

"I don't know what you mean by that," Polly said stiffly, "but if you're looking at me, I do my own thinking just as much as you do."

"I'm glad to hear it," T. Paer assured her. "From the way you talk sometimes I didn't know you was ever guilty of it."

"Guilty of what?" Polly flared. "I'd like for you to explain yourself."

"Guilty of thinkin'," T. Paer chuckled. "Most times you kinda remind me of a parrot or a phonograph."

"I didn't come here to be insulted," Polly said hotly. "I guess I'll go."

"Keep your shirt on," T. Paer advised her genially. "It ain't possible to insult a real politician."

"I won't stand for such talk," Polly informed him firmly. "I come over here to talk friendly and not be harpooned that way."

"All right," T. Paer agreed, "but knowin' the way the fellahs make up that budget I sort of get tickled when they begin to put so much in the paper about their slicin' it to pieces."

"As long as they slice it, what difference does it make?" Polly asked. "The slicing's what counts, ain't it?"

"Well," T. Paer said thoughtfully, "it's always struck me they's a lot of grandstand in that slicin' stunt."

"Grandstand?" Polly repeated. "Where'd you get that notion?"

"The way it looks to me," T. Paer argued, "all the commissioners stuff a lot of figgers into the budget 'nd when people read what it all amounts to they blame near have heart failure."

"It does always look mighty big when it first comes out," Polly conceded, "but that's before they get to slashing."

"Yep," T. Paer concurred, "'nd then the fellahs that's padded the figgers up get together 'nd cut all the paddin' off 'nd tell the voters they're the guys that's reducing the cost of government."

"You know," Polly said disgustedly, "you give me a pain sometimes."

"Then we're even," T. Paer chuckled, "because somebody's always givin' me a pain oftener'n sometimes."

Agents Barred Out Of Public Market, New Rules Issued

Market Master J. A. Eastman issued a new decree today that no more agents will be allowed to do business on the public market. The city official appointed by Commissioner Bigelow reiterated that the rules and regulations on the market will be strictly enforced.

The order follows:

No new agents will be allowed.

No person now acting as agent can take on any new producer or transfer any producer from another or to another.

No stall will be given as a permanent location after this date to any other than a regular producer selling only his own produce.

No agents will be allowed to have another assist or tend to their stall except in case of an emergency.

No producer can transfer his agency to another.

No person except a bonafide producer can sell for more than one person.

All agents must furnish a statement made out and signed by the producer of the amount and kinds of produce received each shipment. Statements to be handed to the market master or his assistant when stall rent is collected, if collection is made from them otherwise they must be turned into the market master's office.

Road Contractor Is Victim of Accident

John Day, Sept. 21.—Gus A. Carlson, a contractor on the Cummings section of the John Day highway, was fatally injured, when, after installing a new rock crusher and starting the engine, he attempted to put the belt on, his clothing caught and he was drawn into the fly wheel. Injuries to his head caused death a few hours later. His partner died here last spring of spotted fever, contracted on the same unit.

Another need of the times is a fancy fly that will delight fish as it delights fishermen. — Rochester Times Union.

HOLY COMMUNION TITLE TO REMAIN; DEBATE IS HEATED

Consideration of the message of the house of bishos Wednesday in the house of deputies relative to the service of holy communion brought about such a heated debate that the president called the house to order for prayer and guidance before the discussion could be continued. The debate was over a change in the title of the service as it now stands in the book of common prayer to read "The Divine Liturgy, being the order for the Lord's Supper, or Holy Eucharist, commonly called the Holy Communion."

Confusion resulting from the use of the four titles was objected to by H. H. Hay, lay delegate from Delaware, who said that the term "Divine Liturgy" was a remnant of Middle Age usage. Roswell Page of Virginia argued that to use the suggested title would drive away all hope of unity in the church; would make the church no stronger with the Catholics and would weaken the Protestant element.

CHANGE IS OPPOSED

That the men of this generation have neither the liturgical skill nor the piety to make such a change in the title of the holy office was the opinion of Judge G. F. Henry of Iowa who asked for spiritual guidance in the house before the debate was continued further.

The expression "commonly called" was dubbed a degradation of the holy communion by the Rev. W. R. Bowie of Virginia, and at this point the matter had come to such a heated discussion that the president asked that no signs of assent or dissent be expressed by the house.

The result of a vote by orders was the loss of the resolution for concurrence with the house of bishops and the title will remain as used in the present form.

The manner of reading the decalogue, recommending the omission of inset portions brought on another storm. The art of the commandment which reads "for I the Lord they God am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generations of them that hate me"; was the clause upon which the first argument rested.

OBJECTIONS STATED

Chief objections to the proposal for omission were that it took away half the force of the commandment; that man has no right to take away anything from the law of God; that the impression has gone out that an attempt is being made to abbreviate God's word; and that such action approaches the sacreligious since the Bible is inspired and man can make no change in it. It was also pointed out that no reflection of the higher criticism should appear in the services of the church; that with the omission of a part of hte text the teaching of the commandments to children will be made difficult.

Those who advocated change argued that some statement like that of the six days of creation are misleading to modern understanding; that the force of the commandment is even greater with the explanatory portion left out; that people are distressed to hear things rad in the church which modern science has disapproved; that the things sought was to give release to repeated readings of the commandment and that no other church used them as a preparation for holy communion.

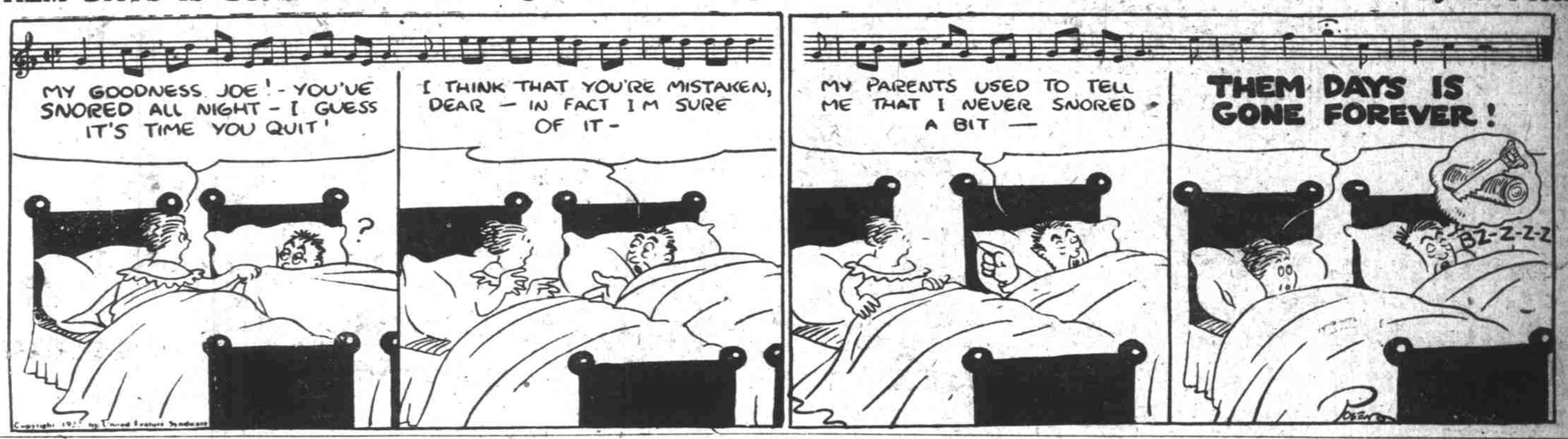
Concurrence with the action of the house of bishops was finally made by vote and ommission of the inset portions will be the order of the service.

Granite Base for Roosevelt Statue Nears Completion

The granite base for the Roosevelt equestrian statue, which is to be placed in the center of the park block in front of the Ladd school, as the gift to Portland of Dr. Henry Waldo Coe, is about completed and it is expected it will be ready for shipment from Raymond, Cal., late next week. It will be put in place as soon as it arrives, the concrete foundations already having been constructed. This granite base will weigh 40 tons. The statue itself is now in Pacific waters on its way to Portland by boat from New York, the vessel having passed through the Panama canal several days ago. Commissioner Pier feels assured that all will be in readiness for the formal dedication of the statue October 27, the anniversary of the birth of Theodore Roosevelt.

THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER— Sing This in Your Sleep

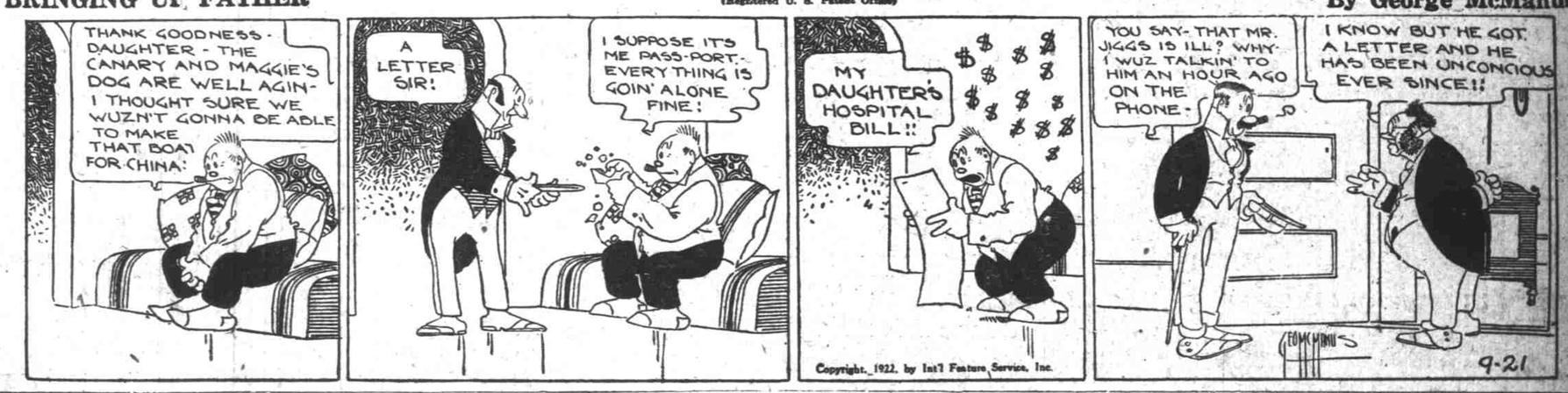
By A. Poser



BRINGING UP FATHER

(Registered U. S. Patent Office)

By George McManus



KRAZY KAT

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They Can Be Used Either Internally or Externally

ABIE THE AGENT

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Hymie Is a Help to Him After All