

AIRSHIPS FOR ARMY

General Wood Joins in Demand for Their Adoption.

Next Congress Will Be Asked for an Appropriation of \$500,000 that the Signal Office May Push Experiments.

Washington.—Major-General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the army, and Maj. George O. Squier, acting chief signal officer, are authority for the statement that efforts to obtain funds from congress at the next session, for an equipment of aeroplanes, would be doubled.

This decision has just been reached, following the conclusion of the signal office that the aeroplane in its present state "is recognized by every power to



Major-General Wood.

be a satisfactory complement of its military and naval services."

The amount wanted will be \$500,000, according to Major Squier, although this estimate may be increased at conferences to be held in November between Secretary of War Dickinson and Secretary of the Navy Meyer. It is understood that President Taft will urge congress to appropriate the money in his annual message.

In its future experiments the United States will be the first nation to try to combine wireless telegraphy with the aeroplane. Major Squier said this is one of the many possible uses of the aero, which, he added, is in every sense of the word an engine of offense and defense.

Activity by Foreign Nations. The urgent need of the aerial equipment for the United States army is now much more apparent than ever. Major Squier, who has just returned from Europe, where he witnessed the maneuvers of the armies and navies of several nations, found unusual activity in this new branch of the service. Germany has a special battallion;

more, but sooner or later the aeroplane will be the greatest factor of the century in the world's affairs. For these reasons I shall use my influence to the utmost to obtain funds from congress to enable the army to carry on experiments and trials.

"What I have said heretofore, especially in favor of the dirigible balloon, is not to be construed as being a statement against the utility or the possibility of the aeroplane. Just at present the dirigible can carry more men and more supplies, and is, perhaps, more dependable than the flying machine. But this will not preclude my favoring the aeroplane for the army.

"To do all this we must have funds, of course, and it is my hope that we shall be able to get a generous amount so that no pains need be spared in doing everything we can to bring out the salient points of the craft that promises so much."

The activity of the foreign nations in aerial military preparations was worth noting," said Major Squier. "I have witnessed many of the meets and experiments, and the success that attended them is certainly promising."

"The trials in the United States, which has been the first country to recognize and bring out the possibility of long-distance aviation when the Wright brothers flew from Fort Myer to Alexandria and back for a bonus of more than \$30,000, came to a standstill many months ago because of lack of funds.

Instrument of Offense and Defense. "I sincerely hope that we can align ourselves with the other powers in this problem. For there is no limit to the aeroplane. As it stands today it is the recognized complement of the powers' armament. It is an instrument of offense and defense, and, dissociating it from militarism, its good qualities and services will be of untold benefit to humanity.

"Just at present, while congress has designated the signal office as having authority over aeroplanes and dirigibles, we have neither the funds nor the required number of men for an organized aerial corps.

"We shall again submit a request for an appropriation, and if congress considers it favorably we shall not lose much time in bringing ourselves to the front. Aeroplanes have changed in mechanism since two years ago, if not in general contour, and those of today are vastly superior to the ones of the recent past. There is less guesswork about traveling in them."

Asked about the possibilities of firing or dropping projectiles from an aeroplane in flight, especially at a high altitude, Major Squier said:

"Evidence so far in our possession shows that the chances are favorable to the aeroplane.

Accurate Dropping Tests.

"In our few experimental flights oranges and pieces of lead pipe have been thrown down. I do not yet know what marksmanship was obtained, but that hits are not difficult is known.

Miss Prue's College Athlete

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY

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It was said of Miss Prue Bailey that she was good looking if she was old-fashioned. In her case they defined old-fashioned to mean that she had never been in love nor given a young man a chance to fall in love with her. She had a certain dignity that frightened them. She had a way of questioning them that startled them. The moment a young man had arrived at her mother's doorstep twice she asked of him what his profession was to be; what use he was making of his time; how he was rendering himself useful to his fellow-men and thereby his country. If he was a dawdler she had him running in ten minutes; if he had graduated for the law or medicine or the army and navy she criticized his delay in getting to work.

Miss Prue held that men were not made for puppets, and that it rested with each one whether he should be governor of a great state or a bump on a log. Yes; she was very old-fashioned about that. She had a brother Fred, who was in college. She was sure that he was wasting half his time. He was uncertain as to a profession, and she was morally certain that it must end in his using a shovel and pick in a ditch or turning out to be a confidence man.

What they differed on most, however, was college athletics. Fred made football, rowing, boxing and swimming his excuses for being short in his studies. She said they should be eliminated. She pointed to great generals, poets, statesmen, lawyers, engineers and others who were not athletic, and then she pointed to John



Demanded Her Purse.

L. Sullivan, who was. The argument always ended one way. Fred got mad and banged out of the room with:

"Oh, hang it all, a girl doesn't understand, you know! I wish you were not so old-fashioned. We've got to have athletics or—"

"Or there'd be no one to saw wood!" she would call after him.

When Scott Danforth, Fred's chum at college, caught sight of Miss Prue's photo she lacked six months of being twenty. It was six months later before he saw the original. He threw out many hints, but Fred fought shy. Danforth was an athlete. He ranked high as a swimmer, runner and boxer. He was a nice chap, with a nice family behind him, but if he came down to Shore Acres to pass a fortnight, there was Prue! She would go for the chum before he had been in the house a day. He was not a very glib talker, and she would get the best of him on all counts and hurt his feelings.

However, the day came when Fred appeared with his friend. The family liked Danforth at once; he liked them in return. Miss Prue, to leave the others out, liked him because he was big and strong and looked exactly as she had always pictured the discoverer of the north pole. There was no sentiment about it. He could stride over the ice, eat fat and stand 50 degrees below zero. For two days he was let alone, and Fred was feeling a great relief. Mr. Danforth had been trying to hop, skip and jump in the back yard to keep his muscles limbered up, when he was called into the house and asked:

"Mr. Danforth, do you go in for athletics in college?"

"Oh, by all means," he replied, before Brother Fred could catch his eye.

"Then you want to be the champion swimmer of the world?"

"Well, hardly, Miss Bailey."

"Do you hope to run faster or kick higher than any other American?"

"Well, you know—you know—"

"Mr. Danforth, we have some able jurists in this country," continued the girl as Brother Fred said something about going fishing.

"Y-e-s."

"Did they box their way to the bench? We have some rather famous admirals. Did they kick their way to those honorable positions?"

"No."

"We have some of the greatest financiers in the world. Did they first win prizes as runners or high jumpers?"

"I—I think not."

"Fred says you think of the law as a profession, but that you want two years in Europe first. Won't that be

losing two years out of your profession? Will seeing Europe help you to plead your cases at the bar? Will the art of boxing give your clients more confidence in you?"

"Then—then you do not approve of college athletics?" Mr. Danforth managed to ask, as the beads of perspiration stood on his forehead.

"For boys who may be ill or who wish to straighten a crooked spine!"

There would have been more of it had not Fred carried his chum bodily from the room. When they were in the open air the latter said:

"Say, old man, I feel like a fool! Why, that sister of yours twisted me all around around her finger!"

"Oh, Prue's just old-fashioned, and you mustn't pay attention. She speaks right out, but she means all right."

Mr. Danforth was at once numbered with the list who had been run off. He was so scared that for the next three days he lived mostly on the outside of the house. Fred's sister was charming, but he saw by her eye that she hadn't said all she wanted to.

On a certain morning Miss Prue was going to invite the guest to walk with her to a piece of woodland in search of early flowers, but he had vanished with Fred.

She therefore took the jaunt by herself. A fair-sized river ran through the woods, and a few rods below there was a dam. Miss Prue had gathered a bouquet and was seated on a log when a couple of tramps turned in from the road and came to a halt and demanded her purse. She rose and screamed. A third tramp appeared. She screamed louder. Then she was roughly seized and borne toward the river, and after fighting for a minute she fainted away.

When the girl opened her eyes again her brother Fred was wiping her face with a wet handkerchief and calling her name. She sat up in a dazed way and looked around for the tramps. Three old hats and two ragged coats lay on the ground, but there were no tramps to be seen.

"Now, then, you listen to me," said Fred as he sat down and chafed her hand. "Scott and I were across the river fishing. We heard you yell."

"And you rushed to my assistance?" she queried.

"I rushed? Not any! I stood there with my mouth open. It was Scott who rushed. Say, the water is as cold as ice, but he never stopped even to kick off his shoes. I rush? Yes, I rushed upstream for a boat!"

"But you attacked the tramps when you did land?"

"I attack the tramps? Why there weren't any to attack. Scott had chased them to ribbons. Why, he had them yelling for mercy in fifty seconds."

"But you laid me on this bed of moss?"

"I laid? I laid nothing! I couldn't lift half of you. It was Scott. After licking the tramps he threw them into the river to go over the dam, and when I got here I sent him to the house to change his clothes. Look at me! Hear me! College athletics saved you, and by the great horn spoon if you don't fall in love with Scott Danforth and be new-fashioned I won't own you for a sister!"

It doesn't make any difference just how long it took Miss Prue to see things in another light. When Scott Danforth took that trip to Europe she went along as Mrs. Danforth.

GIRLS' IDEAS OF HUSBANDS

Particular About Income, But Few Inquire as to Results of "Wild Oats" Sowing.

The question of income is important, says Robert Haven Schaffer in Success Magazine. In every case the girls here studied were asked to estimate the lowest income which they would insist on for the possible husband. They named amounts ranging from \$14 a week, the ambition of a dry goods clerk, in the northwest, to \$58, which was insisted on by a private secretary in the suburbs of Philadelphia. The average was \$29 a week, or roundly, \$1,500 a year.

Very few would refuse a man because he had sown his "wild oats," and nearly all would confidently expect to reform him after marriage, forgetting that "mothers, not wives, are makers of men."

Despite the fact that modern science is coming more and more to the conclusion that tuberculosis is more an infectious than an inherited disease, business girls would almost unanimously refuse to marry a consumptive for fear of transmitting "the great white plague" to their children. But they would not think of even inquiring whether the "wild oats" in question had not cursed their lovers with a thing far more menacing to wife and offspring than tuberculosis—that is, a "murderous silence" has been maintained about this form of disease that an astonishingly small proportion of young girls know anything whatever about it; therefore, the average girl is ready to fall a victim to the first diseased coward who can win her hand. And yet, as a noted scientist declares, no other disease can rival this in its hideous influence upon parenthood and the future.

Usual Thing.

Mrs. Caudle—Henry, did you miss me the night I was away?

Mr. Caudle—No, I went to a lecture. —Boston Transcript.

Tobacco Crop Promising.

Tobacco growing in Hawaii is very promising, although it was started only two years ago.

MODES of the MOMENT



Trouville-Deauville.

THE season here has opened very brilliantly. Already all the most important villas at Trouville and Deauville are occupied, and well-known faces are to be seen at every hour of the day on the sea front and in the casinos.

People have very often wondered at the continued success of Trouville as a fashionable seaside resort. They have said, and with reason, that it is not a specially pretty place; that there is little or no shade to be found there in the hot August weather, and that though the famous "planches" make a most desirable walk on a fine summer morning, this fact does not account for the favor that is extended by our most exclusive Parisiennes to the exotic little north coast watering place, writes Mme. de Villiers in the Boston Globe.

The fact is that Trouville is, and has long been, the fashion. And when that is said—all is said. Other places may be much more attractive from many points of view, but the Parisiennes, and the fashionable society women of England and America, elect to spend the first three weeks of each August at Trouville-Deauville, and nothing can make them do otherwise.

I have remarked more than once in these pages, that at Trouville white costumes almost always reign supreme. There is something about the air of this particular watering place which demands white or very pale-tinted costumes, for morning wear at any rate. Of course it is true that a great many colored tussah and shantung suits are to be seen on the sea front, but taking the matter as a whole it may be said that pure white costumes have it all their own way.

Morning Walk in Order.

This season fashion, and the beauty doctors, have decided that a very early walk on the sea front must be taken by our society women. Indeed, even in Paris it is becoming more and more the fashion to take exceedingly early walks in the Bois de Boulogne. The beauty doctor of today turns his attention specially to health, and he insists that there is nothing better for the health, and especially for the complexion, than a quick walk in the keen, fresh air of early morning. Some of the ultra-fashionable Parisiennes are just now making a point of being out on the sea front as early as 6 in the morning, and it is quite amusing to see how determined they are to take the required number of turns on the plank walk which reaches from the long pier to the big hotel at the far end of the place.

Up and down, six, eight or ten times! Then a glass of hot milk at an open-air restaurant, then again a couple of turns and home to the petit déjeuner and the rest cure. And then again at 11 o'clock the sea front is crowded with exquisitely dressed women, the sands are crowded with bathers and with critics who take delight in looking on, and the brilliant little rue de Paris is crowded with shoppers.

Suits of White Shantung.

I think the most successful suits of the present season are those made of pure white shantung, the material of a fine quality and sufficiently heavy to hang well in a plain coat and skirt. There is something very cool and summery about shantung. It is more suitable for tailored costumes than tussah, and in pure white it is eminently attractive.

I saw this morning, on the planches, an ideal little suit of this order. It was worn by the Comtesse Pieri, who is very fair and most graceful of figure. The skirt was, of course, short—all the skirts of the present day are short except those expressly intended for evening wear—and there was a plain hem, about 10 inches deep, into which the supple material was slightly gathered. The smart little coat, which was of medium length, was semi-tight, and it had an immense sailor collar which was thickly covered with white soutache braiding. There were deep gantlet cuffs turned back on the three-quarter length sleeves, and these cuffs were also covered with braiding. In front the coat was held together by loops of white silk soutache and flat buttons of mother-of-pearl set in rims of silver. With this dainty little costume a shirt waist of the finest batiste was worn. It was entirely hand made and the tucks down the fronts were rather wide and were hemstitched. Attached to the front of the waist, at the left side, and falling over the coat, was an immense pleated frill of batiste inset with valenciennes. At the top, at the shoulder, this frill must have been 10 inches wide, and then it tapered away to nothing at the waist. It was very full and very finely plaited and the valenciennes insertions were of the finest quality and of the old yellow shade.

Fashion's Latest Fad.

These side frills are the latest fad in the world of fashion. They are not really new, as we had something very like them with us last season, but they seem new because of their extraordinary size at the top. They are eminently smart and make the simplest tailored suit look up-to-date and attractive.

Another excellent suit seen on the

planches this morning was of navy blue shantung. In this case the skirt was short and quite plain; it could not have measured more than two yards around the extreme hem. The coat was neither long nor short, and was closely molded to the figure, with large revers of flowered foulard, ivory flowers on a navy ground. A loose tie of black silk appeared under the collar and revers, and the ends were knotted in front and allowed to fall over the dress. With this suit a flat Tuscan hat was worn, which had the high crown completely surrounded by poppies and corn and the brim lined with black taffetas.

These Tuscan hats, flat in the brim and rather high in the crown, are very fashionable this season. They are infinitely becoming when lined with black or navy blue taffetas and when trimmed with large bows of taffetas or velvet, or with a quantity of vivid flowers.

The inclination of the moment is to lower the crowns of the hats and at the same time to widen the brims.

Whether this fashion will survive the fall is a moot point. It does not often happen that exaggeratedly large brimmed hats continue in fashion in the winter as they are inconvenient in many ways, especially in



A beautiful robe worn by Princess Guy de Faucigny-Lucinge, of black pompadour silk over black satin, with tablier of Venetian lace.

Paris, where the winds of heaven blow unceasingly and with great vigor. But for the fall the wide-brimmed hat, with the rather low crown, will continue the rage, and it certainly is picturesque and attractive. This style of hat looks particularly well when worn with race dresses of crepe de chine or soft silk muslin. It belongs entirely to the picture order.

Elbow Sleeves and Low Neck.

At Trouville the elbow sleeve is ubiquitous—and the low neck. Every second woman appears in sleeves which barely reach the elbow, and in many cases, in the afternoon, the dresses are cut so low at the neck that they seem like evening frocks, put on by mistake.

It takes a little time to get used to this décolleté style, in the day time, but when once the eyes have grown accustomed to the unexpected outline one realizes that the low neck presents many attractions. Of course everything depends on just how it is arranged. Only a woman of very beautiful skin, and of very refined taste, can adopt such a remarkable fashion as this with advantage.

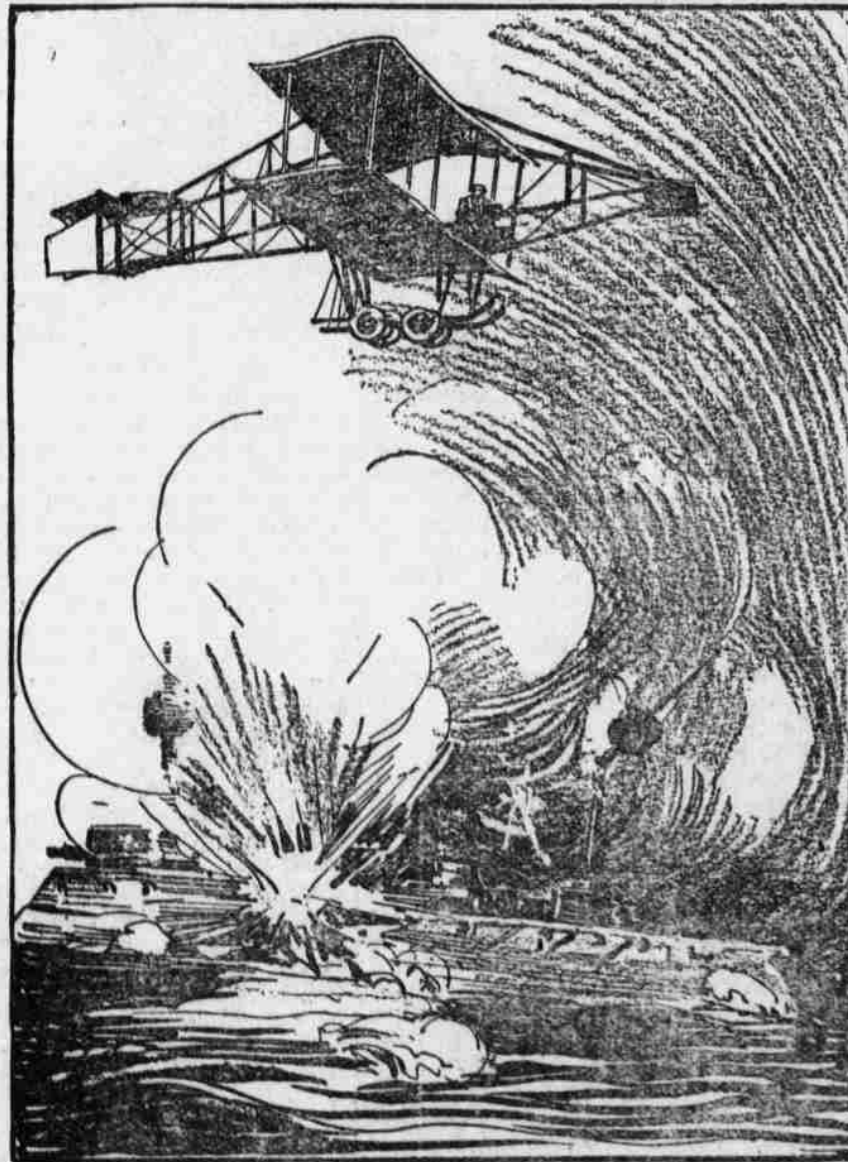
I have indicated one of the newest styles of low necks on the sketch which shows a dress worn by Princess Guy de Faucigny-Lucinge. It is a casino gown and was worn at a charity concert given the other afternoon. The long tunic was of pompadour silk, worn over a princess robe of black satin, and the curiously fashioned tablier was of splendid old venetian lace. On the corsage there was a most original arrangement of black satin, which rested on the skin at the neck. This style would inevitably prove very trying to any but a pretty and elegant woman and I need hardly point out that this idea of permitting the plain black satin to rest on the skin would need to be adopted with great care. Nevertheless the effect in this case was wholly admirable and the gown had a great success.

Women's Winter Boots.

Black Russia and dull calf are prominent among materials for street boots, with a strong and steady interest in patent leather in combination with cloth, suede or kid topping for dress boots.

Heels 1 1/2 and 1 3/4 inches high, used with short forepart models.

Toes round for the west; a longer toe, with French suggestion, for the east.



The Aeroplane in War.

England allots its dirigibles to the navy and the aeroplanes to the army; France has a mixed system, while the United States has placed it in the care of the signal office, which is equal to a joint ownership by the army and navy.

Major Squier said that the aeroplane today is in a comparative state of perfection, taking into consideration every difficulty it is likely to encounter. The United States, in owning a Wright biplane of a model two years old, has an engine that has since been outclassed by the improved machines used so successfully by Glenn H. Curtiss, Charles K. Hamilton and Louis Paulhan in their long-distance flights.

"There is no limit to the possibilities of the aeroplanes," said General Wood. "I am heartily in favor of experimenting as much as possible in this new branch of science, which has no limit, in view of the limitless field—the air—it has to itself.

Need Funds for Development.

"It may be one year, it may be

Reports from everywhere that experiments of this sort have been made show the aeroplane in a creditable performance.

"Signaling from aeroplanes has not yet been attempted, the wireless having, so far, been attached only to the dirigibles. Yet the receiving wire could be hung from the aeroplane just as it is from the basket of the balloon. It is so slight and of so little weight that it would not affect the craft's balance or direction in the air.

"Briefly, there are so many good points in favor of this science that we shall never cease in our activity to do everything we can to bring it out and demonstrate its usefulness to the government and to the people in general."

It is learned that Secretaries Dickinson and Meyer had reached a favorable understanding about aeroplanes, and that this was of a character that would lead the president to make special reference to the appropriation of \$500,000 in his forthcoming message.