

BEAVERTON TIMES

VOL. 5.

BEAVERTON, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1926.

NO. 10

Robin Native in Three Continents.

English robins have taken to three continents, for in China and New Zealand as well as in America, settlers from England gave the familiar name to a native bird. The American migratory thrush recalls by its reddish breast the brighter tinge of the English species. Though duller of plumage, the New Zealand robin earned the name by its tameness; and there is a touch of the same friendly nature in the Chinese bird.

Several English birds are distinguished by a human nickname; the tom-tit, Jackdaw, magpie, Jenny wren and even Philip sparrow. But only the robin redbreast has made friends so thoroughly with man that its full name is almost forgotten, while its nickname is coextensive with the English language.

Big Tree as Reservoir.

In central Africa the gigantic baobab tree, whose trunk sometimes attains a diameter of 40 feet, often serves as a natural cistern, retaining rainwater in large quantities in a cavity formed at the top of the broad trunk.

Taking the rain thus afforded by nature, the Arabs artificially follow up the trunk of large baobabs and fill them with water during the prevalence of rains as a provision against the dry seasons.

These cisterns are in some cases twenty feet in height and eight or ten feet in diameter. The water is used both for drinking and for irrigating melon patches.

Bears Buried in Sand.

An infant in Guinea is usually buried in sand up to its waist whenever the mother is busy, and this is the only cradle it ever knows.

The little Lapp, on the other hand, fares most luxuriously in his mother's shoe. These Lapp shoes are big affairs of skin stuffed with soft moss, and can be hung on a peg or tree branch safely out of the way.

The Chinese baby is tied to the back of an older child, who goes about its play quite ignoring its burden.—London Tit-Bits.

A Sporting Judge.

"Thirty days in the workhouse. That ought to cure you of speeding."

"It certainly will, your honor. Would you like to use my car while I'm in durance vice?"

"No, thank. I've seen you riding in that old bus of yours. It couldn't do over forty miles an hour."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Don't Want 'Em.

Indian dishes 300 years old, and supposed to possess the "magic" properties of breaking in bits if touched with poison, have been sold by auction in London recently.—Washington Star.

ELOQUENT TRIBUTE TO TREES

Writer Beautifully Expresses What Every Lover of Nature Must Have at Some Time Felt.

Trees are the arms of Mother Earth lifted up in worship of her makers; where they are, beauty dwells. Trees are the shelter of man, beast and bird; they furnish the roof above us, the shade about us, and the nesting places of love and song. They call children out to play; they entice sweethearts into leafy coverts to seal their vows with fond caresses; they console and gratefully reward old age. They are the finest ornaments of wealth and the inalienable possession of the poor, who can enjoy them without having title to them. They are the masts that fly the flags of all nations and the sails of all seas; they are the timbers that bridge forbidding streams; they bear the wires of the world's intelligence. They hold the rails that carry the traffic of the continents; they are the carved and polished furnishings of the home; they cradle the young and coffin the dead. Trees herald the spring with glorious banners of leaf and bloom; they clothe the autumn in garments of gold and red; they are the herald of the winter's cold, they are the hump of the winds, and they whisper the music of the infinite spaces.—Charlotte O'Leary.

Useful Oil.

Few industries have grown so rapidly as the manufacture of cottonseed oil. In 1867 there were only four cottonseed oil mills in the United States; in 1902 there were 218, and by 1920 the value of the oil and the by-products of it were estimated to be \$125,000,000. Since that time there has been a steady increase in the production.

The increased consumption of cottonseed oil is due largely to the great variety of uses found for it. It enters into the manufacture of lard compounds, butterine and other substitutes for butter; is used in packing and preserving fish, in making salad oils, and in the manufacture of so-called "olive oil." The crude oil is used in medicine, in the preparation of cosmetics, liniments and emulsions; as an illuminating oil in miners' lamps, for rough painting, and for tempering edged tools; and as soap stock, in which field of usefulness, after treatment with certain alkalis, it yields soap, washing powder and glycerin.

South African Louse Plague.

Louse plagues in swarms which covered the permanent way and brought the engine to a standstill held up a train on the Great East line, South Africa, for two hours. Passengers and officials, by sweeping steadily with improved brushes for two hours, eliminated partially to clear the line to allow the journey being resumed. The insects were a couple of feet deep in places.

IT IS THE BEST HEN THAT MAKES PROFIT

Producer Abjures Average Note Premium Over all Costs. Last Forty Eggs Tell.

It's only the last 40 or 50 eggs which the better-than-average hens lay that bring the owner a profit over all costs of production.

"The poultryman whose flock averages 140 to 150 eggs per hen receives interest on his investment but no pay for his labor," says A. G. Lunn, head of the poultry husbandry at the O. A. C. Experiment station. "With a well bred flock properly cared for the production would be from 180 to 200 eggs a year. This would net him a profit of 80 cents a fowl."

"It is often found in analyzing farm records that the producer who is above the average obtains an extra premium for his products, as he sets the extra two or four dozen in the early fall when eggs are high."

"The flock averaging 144 eggs in the year produces the largest number of them in late winter, spring, and early summer when eggs are cheapest. The poultryman who sets the extra eggs actually receives more for them than would be shown in the average price received per year on the average farm."

"The average overhead expenses on a commercial poultry farm consisting of interest on investment, taxes, and depreciation, equals the cost of feed. It was found through farm survey work.

The cost of feeding a fowl on the average commercial poultry farm is between \$1.80 and \$2 a year, points out Professor Lunn. On the farm the cost is probably cut one-half as a hen obtains some food from by-products. With eggs averaging 30 cents per dozen, it would require six dozen eggs to pay for the feed.

The average production of Oregon fowls is about 166 eggs a year. On the commercial poultry farm it averages from 140 to 150 eggs. This would leave six dozen to pay interest on investment in buildings and equipment and to furnish a profit to the producer.

Keep Out Potato Wilt

Use no potatoes for seed that show brown discolorations near the surface when cut across the stem end. Such potatoes often have wilt, a disease that seriously reduces the yield of potatoes in many sections.

"Wound Up."

I had been scolding one evening. The next afternoon my neighbor dropped in to inquire about my sister Jennie, who had been sick. I said I guessed the only thing that ailed her was that she was run down. Little Bob, four years old, who had been listening, piped up: "Well, mother, why don't Aunt Jennie get wound up like dad, said you were last night?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Poetry at the Graveside.

A new style of professional mourner has appeared in Paris where at the end of the ceremony at the grave he steps up and asks permission to say a last word. No objection being made he recites a piece of suitable poetry with suppressed emotion and when the party is leaving the cemetery he is found waiting at the gate and intimates that a gift would be acceptable, which is generally forthcoming.

Sow Has Adopted Kitten.

A strange case of maternal devotion is reported by an Ontario farmer who has a sow with a litter that has adopted a half-grown kitten and permits it to nurse with her babies and to sleep with them. The kitten has been a member of the family of pigs for several days and will no longer touch cow's milk when offered it. At night the kitten curls up by the sow's side.

To Whom It May Concern.

Adv. in Vermont paper—"If you have any prospects, I have a nice will carriage for sale."—Boston Transcript.

"TACTILISM" THE LATEST ART

Picture Can Be "Seen" by Touch, Is Declaration Made by Inventor of New Fad.

Among the things that "have their day and cease to be," artistic extravaganzas hold a prominent place. The wild vagaries of impressionists, cubists and futurists one by one eclipse what has gone before.

"Tactilism" is the name of a new "art" invented by Signor Marinetti, the Italian futurist, who, recently, to a large audience of painters, art critics and society people in Paris, explained its principles. It is a method of conveying impressions through the sense of touch, "which has hitherto been neglected by the arts."

Marinetti told how he had tried to establish a series of conventions, which could be easily learned, by which different touches would bring forth definite ideas. For instance, something rough, spiky and hot to the touch would give the idea of the Sahara. The men would be conjured up by something smooth and cold, like silver paper, and Paris by a mixture of silk and velvet. It is an evidence of the readiness of the day to take up anything new that this adventurous futurist pioneer is now the lion of the season. He intends to be in Paris for some weeks, but has already received so many invitations to attend fashionable receptions and evening parties that he confesses that he hardly knows how to cram in all his appointments.

DESIGNED TO UPHOLD WEIGHT

Elephant's Foot Is Enormous, Even When Compared With the Size of the Beast.

That twice around an elephant's foot equals its height seems almost incredible, yet such is the fact, and a little reflection will show you that it is not so wonderful as it appears to be. Things are large or small, comparatively, and if we could see the foot of an elephant by itself, it would present a far different appearance as to size from what it gives when overshadowed by the mountain of flesh it supports. The elephants in the Indian commissariat being dissected according to height require to be measured annually to determine the amount of food to which they are entitled. At present this is done by means of the ordinary standard with incrusts on top, but formerly it was done by placing a rope around the animal's forefoot close to the ground, and multiplying the length so obtained by two. This measurement generally gives a quarter of an inch or so more, but never less than the exact height.

Use of Peat as Fuel.

Few have realized that peat might replace coal and break to a large extent the dependence of some of the northern states upon distant coal mines.

For several months a Minneapolis company has been engaged in the preparation of peat for fuel, and to be the only enterprise of the kind in the country. A machine has been perfected that digs, macerates and spreads out to dry 700 tons of wet peat in a day, or a quantity sufficient to produce 100 tons of dry fuel. That's how much peat contracts in the drying process. One man operates the machine.

During the summer the machine was operated on a bog near Minneapolis, and peat, processed at the University of Minnesota, was burned with satisfactory results in a Minneapolis office building.

A crusher plant, with a capacity of 200 tons of peat a day, has been built in Minneapolis during the winter to produce powdered peat, and in the spring ten peat digging machines are to be started on the Minnesota bogs.

Little Manufacture in Santo Domingo.

The Dominican republic is primarily and naturally an agricultural country, and manufacturing is carried on only on a most limited scale; in fact, the total motive power employed in the various manufacturing industries in Santo Domingo, the capital and largest city of the republic, is less than 250 horsepower.

ASH IS NOT GENUINE TEST

Merely Shows That Cigar Is Well Made, Not That Its Quality Is of the Highest.

Can the quality of a cigar be told by the ash? To a certain extent it can. Many smokers take a great delight in seeing how long the ash will stay on. It is often possible to smoke a big Havana cigar half or three-quarters way through with the ash intact.

But what most cigar smokers fail to realize is that this is the test of a well-manufactured cigar and not necessarily of the tobacco in it. It depends upon the length and neat arrangement of the filling just. A well-made, compact cigar has greater consistency than a badly put together one. But it does not follow that the tobacco is better, a tobacco expert writes.

A surer test is when the ash is flicked off. The glowing point should be sharp. The sharper the point the better the cigar.

As regards the ash, it is a common fallacy that white ash is a sign of a fine and dark ash the sign of an inferior leaf. The real truth is that the color depends upon the strength of the tobacco.

A very mild and cheap cigar will give a pure white ash. The finest Havana of ripe strength produces a blackish ash. It does not follow that a cigar which burns imperfectly is bad tobacco. You may have lighted it badly or it may be clumsily made.—Brooklyn Eagle.

HEATING FRONT SEAT OF LITTLE MACHINES

Radiator Designed for Runabouts and Roadsters.

Particularly Adapted for Cars That Afford No Protection for Driver—Assures Comfortable Driving in Winter.

Most floor-runners for automobiles seem to be designed for the rear compartment and not for the front seat. The heater shown in the illustration is designed for runabouts, roadsters, and particularly the type of automobile that affords no protection for the driver against cold, such as taxicabs, town cars and limousines.

The radiator is simply an ordinary floor radiator such as is used in hot-air systems of house-heating. The adjustable valve type with the ribbed foot control knob is of course the most desirable, as it will allow the driver to permit as little or as much heat as he desires to come through.

WHITE for GOVERNOR

He has made good for us on one job. Give him a bigger one now.

VOTE X 21

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrow

YES, IT IS A FINE DAY

NO! NO! I SEE WHAT TIME IS IT?

DARN OLE KIDDER, TRYING TO GY FUNNY WITH ME!

DONT GET SORE! HE'S DEAF AND CANT HEAR YOU

OH, TH PORE OLE FELLER

JEST IMAGINE HAVIN' TO WASH HER EARS EVRY DAY AN' THEN NOT GIT NO USE OUT OF THEM!