

OREGON NEWS ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

Brief Resume of Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers.

Forty-seven per cent of the estimated expense of the city of Baker for 1931 will be met by sources outside of taxation. The total estimated expense is \$186,532.

The city of Bandon is looking for a new dump site. The present site is so located that drainage from it flows across land used by R. R. Davis for a cranberry bog.

The total tax on motor vehicle fuel oils during the period January 1-December 31, 1930, was \$1,898,402.27, according to a report prepared at Salem by Hal E. Hoss, secretary of state. Sales included 6,803,374 gallons of gasoline and 307,243 gallons of distillate.

All but two small pieces of right of way for the last section of the Willamette highway between Black Canyon and Oakridge have been secured and everything is about in readiness for the letting of the grading contract by the federal bureau of public roads.

Property owners of Roseburg will pay taxes this year slightly higher than last year. The tax rate will be 4.5 mills as compared with 4.6 mills last year. The increase is due to a 3-mill tax for the north Umpqua highway and additional levies voted by the people.

Completion of a tunnel into the Ghost chambers of the Oregon caves has been announced by government contractors. Regraveling of the highway leading from the Redwood Highway to the mouth of the caves is under way and will be finished before the spring influx of tourists.

Eugene will entertain the Oregon older girls' conference March 6, 7 and 8. About 500 delegates and 50 adult leaders and advisers are expected to attend. The conference is held under the auspices of the Oregon Council of Christian Education.

Estimated agricultural production in the Klamath basin in 1930 was the basis of a review prepared by C. A. Henderson, county agent, and released recently. He gave the approximate gross income from agricultural products as \$5,732,250, or about one million dollars less than last year's income.

Work of spreading the coarse gravel base on the McKenize highway on grade completed the past summer has been completed near Waterville. Work will now start on spreading the finely crushed surfacing rock which, when summer comes, will be covered with a two-inch layer of oil and fine rock.

The Estacada County Logging company is making preparations to start logging operations near Taft after a shutdown since September. Only a small crew of log labor will be employed to log a 4,000,000-foot tract, when it is hoped that conditions will permit the camps to open with full crews.

John E. Andrus, owner of the Goose Lake Valley Irrigation company, has announced that the stockholders are willing to sell their irrigation system to the local ranchers at Lakewood for \$100,000. The debt would be secured by a mortgage on the 10,000 acres of land that the project was originally constructed to serve.

A. B. Lewellen, engineer in charge of the bureau of public roads, has established an office at Taft and will complete the survey of the Taft-Siletta market road within the next month. Mr. Lewellen has a crew of ten and is pushing the work with all possible speed in order to help alleviate the unemployment situation.

The Eugene Pageant association, at its annual meeting held in Eugene, decided to hold another pioneer pageant in the summer of 1932. The last pageant, the Sunset Trail, was held in 1929, and at that time it was planned to hold the pageant every three years. The Washington bi-centennial may be linked with the 1932 pageant.

Federal income tax in Oregon in 1930 was \$1,098,551 less than in 1929, according to comparative statement of internal revenue receipts just issued by the treasury department. The receipts for 1929 were \$6,057,433 and in 1930 they fell off to \$4,957,862. The taxes from all sources collected by the government from Oregon amounted to \$6,295,645 in 1929 and \$5,302,084 in 1930.

There was a total of 71,494 tests of Oregon cattle for infectious abortion during the year 1930, according to a report prepared at Salem by Dr. W. E. Lytle, secretary of the state livestock sanitary board. These tests were made by the livestock sanitary board in co-operation with the Oregon State college. In 1929 a total of 37,236 tests were made. The percentage average of reactors was 10.8 in 1930, as compared with 10.5 the previous year.

The big landslide on the Siuslaw highway that has bothered contractors ever since grading work was started below Mapleton is again reported to be on the move. It broke 300 feet above the railroad track and threatens to move farther down.

The entire 1931 crop of the Woodburn Fruit Growers' Co-operative association, estimated to reach 2000 tons, has been contracted for at a fixed price that is said to be satisfactory to growers and in almost every case is as high as that of last year.

Reading of advertising is worth while.

CANNIBALS BLOCK SHIPPING OF GOLD

Hills of the Precious Metal in New Guinea.

San Francisco.—A fighting scientist, now on the high seas en route to New Guinea, told a fascinating story of untold wealth in that cannibal-infested country before sailing from this port on the Matson liner Sonoma.

To the narrator, E. W. P. Chinnery, Australian anthropologist, fighting headhunters is an everyday matter in remote sections of the South Seas. New Guinea is an Australian mandate, and it is Chinnery's duty to explore the interior with a view to bringing the savage tribes into the fold of civilization so that some of the wealth in the inaccessible interior may be exploited.

At present copra is the leading industry of New Guinea, but mining of gold may soon surpass it if Chinnery's projects are successful. New Guinea's Wealth Untold. "There is no more interesting place in the world than New Guinea," Chinnery stated before the sailing. "Its wealth is untold. There are hills in the interior of almost solid gold, yet the country is so wild as to make mining operations extremely hazardous."

Chinnery outlined some of the difficulties which confront mining men who seek to reap some of the interior country's natural wealth.

Although the richest gold mines are located only thirty miles from the coast, they are eight days' journey on foot. Mountain peaks 15,000 feet high must be scaled to reach the gold fields.

In the unoccupied sections, the scientist declared, there dwells a savage race of cannibals known as Papuans. If their spears and arrows bring down a foe he will be found on the Papuan menu that evening.

Chinnery has headed many parties into the jungles of the interior. His expeditions are always equipped with modern firearms, which have more than once saved him and his companions from the soup kettles.

Makes Friends With Savages. His methods of "converting" the savages to friendship are unique. After defeating the natives in battle, doctors treat the wounded, gifts are exchanged and confidence in the white man is implanted.

Once routed in battle, the savages are quick to fall in line, Chinnery declared. Their friendship is won by the care the whites give them and the savages quickly learn the white man's codes of morals and social relations.

Mining interests, impatient at the necessarily long time that Chinnery's civilizing process takes, have resorted to airplanes to carry equipment to the mining region, but the dangers are many and it is predicted that it will be many a day before gold can be safely brought out of the hills in large quantity.

Eskimos Who Never Saw White Man Are Found

Montreal.—Eskimo children who had never seen a white man were discovered by Rev. Fr. Duchaussois, official historian of the congregation of Oblates of the Order of the Holy Spirit, during a trip within the Arctic circle in Canada from which he has just returned. The children were overcome by curiosity and pulled the beards of the missionaries to discover how they were fastened on.

Fr. Duchaussois left Montreal last June and covered a total distance of 6,500 miles of land, water and air to visit a handful of Eskimos and Indians in 20 scattered missions in the Far North.

Fr. Duchaussois soon will leave Montreal for the African jungles. His parish is the remote parts of the world.

Bones Prove Man Lived in U. S. 20,000 Years Ago

Los Angeles.—Human bones and man-made implements which definitely establish the presence of man on the American continent at least 20,000 years ago, in the pleistocene age, have been discovered in a gypsum cave, 20 miles from Las Vegas, Nev. Dr. James A. B. Scherer, director of the Southwest museum, announced. The discoveries were made by Mark R. Harrington, with the assistance of the California Institute of Technology and the Carnegie Institute at Washington.

The remains were found eight feet below the floor of the cave. At the same ground level were found the bones of the ground sloth, Nothrotherium, known to have existed only in the pleistocene age, Doctor Scherer said.

Bullet Ends Smoke Dream as Man "Loads" His Pipe

Circleville, Ohio.—John Peters, a resident of a small community near here, recently purchased a supply of cartridges at a hardware store. He placed the shells in a rear trousers pocket and went home.

Not long after having made the purchase he decided to smoke his pipe. He reached for his tobacco pouch, filled his briar, and "lighted up."

He took a few puffs and settled back to dream. An explosion awakened him from his reverie. An investigation revealed that one of the bullets he had bought had found its way into the tobacco pouch and then into the pipe.

If a public official neglects his duty, he is considered inefficient, and if he does it, then he is accused of truckling for votes.

Good opportunities are always knocking, and some people are willing to accept them if somebody else will get up and open the door.

Read and subscribe for the Observer.

THE MISSES MITTEN

By Fannie Hurst

The Misses Mitten kept one of those neighborhood notions stores that are a panacea for housewives. There, at around-the-corner distance, were needles for that emergency, tape, red-and-white checked gingham to fit a last-minute determination to make kitchen curtains, rubber-inking rings, baby-ribbons and sewing-sticks that matched.

Even in the heart of an enormous city, with an elevated railroad banging past its door and the roar of traffic on four sides, the notion store of the Misses Mitten had managed to become a sort of neighborhood rendezvous. People from the tall surrounding apartment houses, little housekeepers, men whose business brought them home at three o'clock in the afternoon, the youth of the block, had formed the habit of dropping in for a few moments' chat with the Misses Mitten.

They were precisely what you would suppose them to be from the nature of the calling and from the name itself, Mitten. Neat-mouthed, neat-minded, neat-bodied little persons who had grown up in the neighborhood, who had inherited the business from their parents and whose faces were stamped with a starved kind of virginity.

Minna was forty and Bella was forty-two and, as is almost inevitably the case in such relationships, the younger, although even slightly so, had kept the fluffier. Minna was like a little kitten. She had a high, incessant little laugh like a small bell. Her pale hair had fuzzy ends and she had the innocent ways of a little girl—she was given to clapping her hands in surprise or tilting her head askance or pouting prettily if crossed.

Bella, who was heavier set and whose brown hair did not friz, had inevitably taken on a maternal attitude toward this kitten sister. She babled her, worried about droughts and diet and her habit of wearing too tight clothing in the winter. They were sweet together and a nice example of sisters managing to live harmoniously. Of course—do not mistake it!—there was nothing particularly exhilarating about the lives they lived. Indeed, there had been a time when such a state of nervous depression had settled upon Minna, that Bella, sick with dread, had feared for her sanity. The routine, the dullness, the lack of social opportunity and diversion had done it. Bella herself, when much younger, had passed through the same troubled waters. Their youth had been a shut-up, starveling youth, with no other joys than the natural to it.

Bella had fought through alone. Minna had fought through to the understanding ministrings of her older sister. All that was past now. The Misses Mitten, ostensibly at least, had become gray moths and emper moths in the scheme of things, and that their role apparently was gray.

And just about this time, there came into the life of Bella, the elder, a good-natured, good-humored, middle-aged bachelor, a retired book broker who lived in the neighborhood and who liked to while away idle moments in the notion store. With what incredulity these two sisters met the situation is past the telling. Here was something so unforeseen, so outside the pale of hope, so fantastic in its possibilities, that the Misses Mitten, between the two of them, could scarcely scare up the realization to take it in.

Romance was leaning a shy, half-reluctant head into the narrow little world of the Misses Mitten. The kind of life that had passed by these two sisters with never a glance in their direction was slowing as it flowed by their stoop.

It was nothing short of breath-taking to have the shop door pop open and a florist's boy, carrying a square orange box, or a long one with the end cut off for still longer rose stems, burst in with the words, "Miss Bella Mitten" on his lips.

Flowers for a Mitten! Then, too, the new excitements. Concert tickets (three) for Sunday in the Stadium. A two-pound box of nut-filled chocolates every Wednesday night. One Saturday afternoon while Minna remained in the store, Bella and Dodge went shopping. Shopping, mind you, for a black fox neck scarf which Dodge had seen in a shop window on Madison Avenue and was determined to see around the neck of Bella in order that he might decide if it became her. That was to be his birthday gift.

Mitten receiving a fur scarf birthday gift from an admirer! Small wonder that a new excitement purged through that menage. Small wonder that two timid, mouse-brown women, inured to routine and petty pastimes, suddenly found themselves rushing about on feet that scurried.

There was an air in the tiny household, of some one always about to catch a train. Every opening of the shop door, or ring of the bell, was the occasion for a start of a jump. Every minute held its potential thrill. Its potential heartache.

Bella knew that, and sometimes a fear settled on her, chilling and threatening her. Was her happiness about to cast tragedy over the life of her sister? Well Bella knew the old familiar situation. Two women, grown as they had grown, into middle years, dependent upon each other in a hundred ways. Afraid even to contemplate a life which did not contain the old regime. Women who had missed somehow, the love of men, and who clung to the mutual solace of each other.

Bella knew the dangers that lurked for Minna, and she knew, too, the dangers that lurked for herself. Mistaken renunciation. Futility of sacrifice under certain conditions. It took courage to realize that. Sometimes there crept into Bella's heart the impulse to cast aside this impending opportunity for happiness, and let her destiny flow along with her sister's. But most of the time Bella kept her courage in hand. Why wreck her own chance of happiness and possibly Myron Dodge's when she was not even sure of achieving happiness by such a renunciation, for Minna?

And so when Myron Dodge, fifty, hale, hearty, wholesome and astonishingly well-to-do, actually proposed marriage to Bella Mitten across a counter where, for twenty years, she had dispensed needles, spool-thread, invisible hairpins and huck toweling, a heart-hurting situation was created.

There enters the familiar complication of an older sister impelled to renounce, in the name of the younger. And it must be said that Minna, perhaps because she was frailer, fought, if not in actual words then with the terror of her manner, this marriage of her sister's. Minna was frightened, desolated, panic-stricken. It seemed impossible that she could go in a world that contained Bella, married.

And the marvel of it is that Bella did not make the stupid sacrifice in the name of "sisterly love." After a struggle, it is true, a long heart-breaking one, and with Minna's unspoken attitude making it all the more difficult, Bella decided that the really serious fight was toward her sister and herself, not toward the man she loved, and so with Myron Dodge.

It meant heartache, it meant heart-hurt, it meant a residuum of fear and pity in the heart of Bella even as she stood a bride. But deep within her persisted the instinct that not to have married Myron Dodge would have been one of those purposeless, sentimental sacrifices which in the end only embitter all concerned.

If there had ever lurked in Bella any fear that Myron might not rise to the occasion of treating his sister-in-law with the paragoned indulgence to which she was accustomed, that fear was quickly dispelled.

For the first two years of their marriage, the Myron Dodes traveled abroad, accompanied every inch of the way by the smaller and frailer Minna. And if she had been indulged by Bella, before this marriage, twice that kindness, twice that forbearance was expended in her behalf by Myron. It was his way of paying Bella a tribute he knew would mean most to her.

The three of them finally decided to settle down in a lovely old Sussex cottage in England for a year or so. Life is pleasant there. Almost unbelievably so. Tranquil. Full of beauty and happiness.

Bella never has any regrets over her wisdom in not making the sacrifice in behalf of her sister. Indeed, on the contrary, she often figures pleasantly to herself that, if she had not had the strength to ignore her scruples and permit this marriage, Minna, from the fastness of the little notion store, would never have met up with Cleveland Aley.

Cleveland Aley is a prosperous squire in Sussex whose attentions to Minna are becoming more and more marked.

Chinese Ban Dancing. "Here all evil tending to encourage degradation must be suppressed," says the preamble to a formal order issued by the Nanking (China) government, which prohibits foreign-styled dancing in hotels, cafes or cabarets in the city of Nanking. "Dancing," the order continues, "is an evil, and not a healthy recreation. The practice of dancing by men and women throughout the night is detrimental to public health and public morality. It has been learned that some hotels and cafes in the capital have sold dancing tickets. This must be strictly prohibited in order to prevent our young people from going astray." The order concludes by notifying all officials, city government, garrison commander and others, to "use special attention and healthy vigilance in this nature, and take prompt steps to prohibit and suppress them."

Cliff Furnishes Medicine. Beachy Head is being availed by patients at St. Thomas' hospital, London, at the rate of two tons a year, says an article in the Montreal Family Herald. The chalk of this famous cliff is the chief ingredient of a new powder that has reduced the number of operations at the hospital for the relief of certain stomach troubles from one or two a day to one a month. In the out-patients' department a hundredweight of the powder is used every month by two hundred or more patients. The powder consists of a mixture of bicarbonate of soda, magnesia, bismuth and chalk. Bismuth costs the hospital 9 shillings and 9 pence a pound, while chalk can be bought for 11 shillings a hundredweight. And chalk gives just as good results as bismuth.

Little Things Important. The big jobs are usually handled by men who trained themselves by first doing the little things with painstaking care. Neglected details are a sure sign of shiftlessness. The man who cannot master little things seldom gets a chance at the big ones.—Grit.

Test Tough Steaks. London.—A machine has been invented to test the toughness of beef steaks. A dial attached to the blade of the instrument records the degree of difficulty the blade encounters in cutting through the tissue of the meat.

Man in Billions Is One Able to Square Circle. Rome.—Prof. Giuseppe Tschenetzi is one man in billions, if reports about his prowess prove true. It has been announced that he has solved the problem of squaring a circle. His results are to be examined by eminent mathematicians who will see, if his findings are correct, if they are. Professor Tschenetzi will be the only man in the world to succeed in the problem.

Breaks Swim Mark, Has to Seek Bed. Worthing, England.—Saffi Ahmed, a twenty-five-year-old Indian student of Ommaha university, Hyderabad, arrived in London in a police ambulance, and went straight to bed, where he is to stay for three days and nights.

Two hours earlier he had clambered from the Corporation Swimming baths here, after having broken the world's swimming endurance record by swimming continuously for 69 hours and 2 minutes.

WORLD RADIO SETS NUMBER 24,000,000

United States Has 10,500,000 of Total.

Washington.—More than 24,000,000 radio sets, valued at about \$1,500,000,000, are now in use throughout the world and 10,500,000, with a value of \$676,000,000, or about 45 per cent of the world's total, are in the United States, according to a survey just completed by Lawrence D. Batson of the Department of Commerce. The total investment in broadcasting stations, he said, was estimated at approximately \$29,000,000, of which one-half is represented by stations in the United States.

Socket Power Leads. Socket-power sets account for 52 per cent of the total number in use in North America; for about one-half of those in Europe and one-quarter of those in South America. Crystal sets are fewest in North and South America, representing 1 and 2 per cent, respectively, and highest in Russia and Turkey, where the ratio is around 20 per cent.

In the majority of countries outside the United States and Canada, Mr. Batson said, the cost of broadcasting is paid by a system of license fees levied on the radio sets in use. These range from as low as 80 cents in France to as high as \$44 per set in Turkey. The average license fee, however, runs between \$3 and \$4, and the amount paid yearly by radio fans between \$40,000,000 and \$45,000,000.

According to Mr. Batson, there is a definite trend in some foreign countries toward adopting the American system of a sponsored program, but he added that most foreign countries prefer to retain the license fee system, having a prejudice against mixing advertising with radio entertainment.

American Sets Best. American radios, according to Mr. Batson, are generally regarded as superior to the great majority of foreign makes. After the United States, England and Germany have made the greatest advance in radio development, he said.

The United States today is the world's largest exporter of radios. Foreign sales rose from something more than \$9,000,000 in 1927 to \$12,000,000 in 1929. Figures for the first ten months of 1930 show total export sales of radios and equipment valued at \$17,800,000.

Selectivity is a primary requisite in radio sets designed for use in Europe, Mr. Batson said. In the United States, he pointed out, the system of chain broadcasting, whereby identical programs are broadcast by large stations in various parts of the country, makes this factor of less importance.

Sisters, Long Separated, Meet at Mother's Grave

Baltimore, Md.—Two young sisters, telephone operators, who were separated soon after birth of the younger and who have been working in the same office several years unaware of their relationship, met for the first time as sisters at their mother's grave, in Baltimore.

Each girl was adopted by foster parents. The death of Mrs. Martha Thomas ended a fruitless contest for years in the Baltimore courts to regain custody of the children, parted from her through circumstances beyond her control at the time.

The sisters—Miss Dorothy Matoska, twenty, and Miss Bertha Wittig, nineteen, had only a speaking acquaintance in their contact as telephone operators. It was the first knowledge of Dorothy that Mary Matoska, with whom she had made her home since childhood and whom she had called "mother," was not of her own flesh and blood. She asked to attend the funeral. There she met Miss Wittig.

Coyote Hunts by Motor Car Latest Desert Sport

Revo, Nev.—A new sport for motorists is coyote hunting, using the automobile instead of gun, to kill the animals.

The Great Black Rock Desert of Nevada is level, flat as a table, and is without any form of vegetation. It would be possible to drive for hours blindfolded, turn all the sharp "corners," zigzag or perform any other stunts, without harm.

Motorists try to get a coyote on the desert, which is situated about 70 miles north of here, and run it down. Sometimes the coyote gives out first and frequently the car does.

Man in Billions Is One Able to Square Circle

Rome.—Prof. Giuseppe Tschenetzi is one man in billions, if reports about his prowess prove true. It has been announced that he has solved the problem of squaring a circle. His results are to be examined by eminent mathematicians who will see, if his findings are correct, if they are. Professor Tschenetzi will be the only man in the world to succeed in the problem.

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Reading advertisements is worthwhile.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

Plan Is Feature of Washington Bicentennial.

Although in this age of machine transportation and machine guns, most of the larger animals are disappearing, there still are horses in New York. I do not mean the pets of the equine species, ridden by generals, policemen, or weight reducers in Central park, but the horse in its natural state, attached to a wagon or truck. You find them down on West street, around the market section, pulling milk wagons, and coming across the bridges from Long Island truck farms, or, in summer, dragging a wagon full of bright and potted plants. I can remember when there were ordinances providing that, if any horse showed alarm at an automobile, the owner of the automobile must pull to the side of the road and stop his motor. And it was no light thing to stop a motor in those days of cranking. The chances were good that it might require an hour to get it started again. But now the horses do not mind machines. They have become resigned.

There is one apple seller in New York who still considers the horse a dangerous beast. This enterprising example of the unemployed decided to go into the chain store business, and he selected opposite a corner on Forty-first street and set up a box of apples on each. To these boxes he attached empty tin cans. Thus customers at the unoccupied station could help themselves and drop the money in the can, cafeteria fashion. A lone horse and wagon was stopped by the traffic light beside one of the boxes on which the apples were piled. The apple seller was on the opposite corner, completely shut off by the moving traffic. The horse reached out and helped itself to apples, neglecting to put any money in the tin can. The driver was improving the short rest by reading a tabloid. Only the apple seller saw what was going on and there was nothing he could do about it.

It was at a corner of Eighty-first street that I saw another horse waiting for the light to change. It was in the front rank of halted traffic and a teacher was crossing the street with a horde of small pupils. When the driver, a countryman, saw some of the city children look at the horse a bit apprehensively—they probably never had been that close to a horse before—he immediately grew important.

"Go right ahead, lady," he called. "Go right ahead, children. It's all right. Cross right over. When?" he shouted suddenly, with such vigor that he scared a couple of children out of six months' growth and almost roused the horse, which had crossed one front foot over the other and was sleeping peacefully.

The crossing was made in safety, the light changed, and the driver threw the horse into first speed ahead by slapping it lustily with the ends of the reins. I should judge that horse could remember when Cleveland was President.

If I were a stare star and wished to get some publicity, I'd not have my jewels stolen or make a parachute jump. I'd merely drive a tandem or four-hand down Fifth avenue from Fifty-ninth street to Washington square.

There is a purser on a ship, which runs out of New York down the Atlantic coast, who is spending any spare time in improving his education. He is taking some correspondence courses, but the number in which he studies French is to tune in to French lessons given over the radio. Some day he hopes to transfer to an ocean liner and get to Paris. He intends to be ready for that experience.

Barbers to Give Free Haircuts to Poor Kids. Marion, Ohio.—Children of unemployed in this city will not have to go without haircuts this winter, for the barbers have pledged their services free.

The barber shops will give free haircuts to public and parochial children every Tuesday and Thursday between the hours of 4 and 9 p. m.

Children who apply for haircuts, the barbers stipulate, must present a properly indorsed note from one of their school teachers.

Jobless Good at Hunting. Missoula, Mont.—Unemployed men with a real desire to keep down food bills were the most successful during the big game hunting season in the West Fork district, according to a record kept by Ranger S. M. Lukens.

Accident at Sea Brings Reunion of 2 Brothers

Boston.—An accident at sea recently led to the first reunion in several years between Skipper Ralph Ogilvie and his brother, Hilton.

The brothers are skippers of the schooners Marjorie Austin and Peace-land, respectively, and for years they had been plying the same course between Portsmouth, N. H., and Boston, without ever meeting.

The Marjorie Austin recently damaged her bowsprit and jib boom and then ran into fog and storm. This upset her schedule sufficiently to re-visit her brotherly reunion that enabled Ralph and Hilton to have dinner together in Boston.

Woman's Ideal Stature. The Society of Directors of Physical Education has set forth the following standard for the ideal woman of today: Height, 63 1/2 inches; breadth of neck, 3.5 inches; girth of neck, 12.1 inches; breadth of shoulders, 14.7 inches; breadth of waist, 8.5 inches; girth of waist, 24.6 inches; breadth of hips, 13.1 inches; girth of hips, 35.4 inches; girth of calf, 15.3 inches; girth of upper arm, 10.1 inches; girth of thigh, 21.4 inches, and forearm, 9.2 inches.

TO PLANT MILLIONS OF MEMORIAL TREES

Plan Is Feature of Washington Bicentennial.

New York.—Throughout the United States during this year and next, trees will be planted in greater numbers than ever before. Ten million memorial trees are to be the feature of the 1932 bicentennial of the birth of George Washington, who was himself one of the earliest and most ardent of tree lovers and tree planters.

The commemorative planting began last autumn, when the first tree was set out in the grounds of the capitol at Richmond, Va., by Governor Pollard, with ceremonies attended by representatives of the original thirteen colonies. This spring millions of trees will take their places as memorials, many of them singly, others in splendid memorial avenues and in groves and forest plantings.

To Be Dedicated in 1932. The American Tree association is urging that so far as possible all memorial trees shall be set out and registered this spring, so that living and growing trees may be dedicated in February, 1932. By setting the trees out this year, planters will discount the probability of any dead or dying trees being dedicated, because where losses occur replacements next fall will be possible.

Civic organizations on Long Island are planning a memorial tree at every spot Washington is known to have visited. In every state the patriotic societies, the Boy and Girl Scouts, civic bodies and other organizations are carrying out group plans, and are urging every citizen to plant individually a memorial tree.

It is urged that every such tree shall be registered with the American Tree association. Each tree will be recorded and the records filed for permanent preservation with the existing records of other historic trees, in a nation honor roll of trees. A pamphlet giving information as to registration and instructions for planting has been prepared and will be sent for return postage by Miss Grace Tabor, thirteenth floor, 250 Park avenue, New York city.

"Every region of this continent has, or had, its characteristic trees," says Miss Tabor in the Woman's Home Companion. "George Washington chose from his own forests practically all the trees which he disposed around the grounds of his park at Mount Vernon on the Potomac, having them dug up as young saplings and planted at the spots appointed by him. Later he added trees which came to him as souvenirs from friends in all parts of the world.

"There were also many specimens grown from seeds brought back by Washington from battlefields, since it was his custom to pick up as he strode along an acorn or two or a handful of hickories, hickories, walnuts, horse-chestnuts and so on, and take these home and plant them. But nothing dominated the splendor of the trees originally brought from the forests, and Mount Vernon today is dominated by these.

Douglas Spruce Popular. "Certain civic organizations are recommending the planting of the Douglas spruce for Washington memorials. This is regarded as appropriate because it is an evergreen tree that is at home over the length and breadth of the land, even though it is native to the western regions only. Moreover, it is recognized all over the world as characteristically American. It transplants well and is of exceptional beauty, alike in form, color or foliage and in the decorative quality of its ruddy cones."

Generally speaking, evergreen trees are not everywhere as suitable for memorial plantings as are deciduous trees. But where they can be appropriate, used they are recommended by the Tree association as desirable. The pines have a special tradition associated with them, for it was the belief of primitive peoples that the first tree to rise from the bosom of the earth was the pine. Among many races it stands as the symbol of eternal life.

35 Syrian Bandits Are Killed in Border Fight

Jerusalem.—The long period of disagreement between the writer between Syria and Turkey has led to alarming outbreaks of lawlessness and banditry in the disputed region. The latest series of crimes committed by a notorious gang in the Nirsibin district near the border led the Syrian government to organize a systematic search for the bandits. The expedition met them and a pitched battle resulted. The bandits were routed, leaving behind 35 killed and many wounded. Only a few escaped. The corpses of the dead gangsters were exposed in the public square at Mardin as a grim warning to other bandits in the country.