

Masons to Honor First President

Ground Already Broken for Classic Structure on Outskirts of Alexandria, Va.

COST IS PUT AT \$2,500,000

Every Mason in Country to Be Asked to Contribute \$1, and Already \$700,000 Has Been Collected—Hall of Fame for Masons.

Alexandria, Va.—With the turning of the first sod on a beautiful spot on the outskirts of Alexandria, overlooking the national capital, work has begun on a memorial to George Washington which will be a fitting companion-piece to the Lincoln Memorial in Washington.

The edifice, a stately temple inspired by Greek and Roman architecture, is being erected by the combined efforts of all the Masons and Masonic orders in the United States, and will be a tribute to Washington, the man and Mason. It will be 200 feet from portico to observation platform on the top, and will be surrounded by an extensive landscaped garden to be known as George Washington park. It is expected that the memorial will be completed in from four to five years. The cost will be approximately \$2,500,000.

Constructed of snowy marble and white concrete, the columned structure will tower high above the river and will stand out from a background of densely wooded hillsides.

Masons to Contribute. Every Mason has been asked to contribute a dollar toward the fund, and already more than \$700,000 has been collected. Additional pledges bring the figure to almost \$1,000,000. Masonic orders and individuals contributing \$100 toward the fund will be placed upon the honor charter roll to be kept among the temple archives.

The building, according to architects, will be after the style of memorials to heroes placed at the harbor entrances of ancient Greek and Roman cities. It will be erected on a ridge 250 feet above the Potomac, and from its tower, 200 feet higher, a grand panorama of the City of Washington will lie before the observer, as well as of the country bordering upon Mount Vernon.

The first floor will be given over largely to a memorial hall, the commanding feature of which will be a heroic statue of Washington. How the memorial as a whole will be placed also in the memories of other great Masons of the country, there will be available to the Grand Lodges of each state space in the memorial hall in which they may enshrine portraits or other tributes to Masons whose deeds place them beside the First President.

Such men as Paul Revere, representing Massachusetts; De Witt Clinton, New York; Benjamin Franklin, Pennsylvania; Henry Clay, Lewis and Clark, Blair, Randolph and many others have been suggested to be remembered thus as prominent history-making Masons.

The temple will be the active lodges quarters of Alexandria-Washington Lodge No. 22 A. F. and A. M., of which Washington was the first Master when it was Lodge No. 39. Other rooms surrounding the atrium will be given over to the uses of grand national bodies of the order. At all

times, except when used in ritual by the Alexandria lodge, the entire temple will be open to the public.

Masonic Art Gallery.

Above the hall, which will rise in a clear story from the ground floor, will be a museum and Masonic art gallery. Here will be placed Masonic portraits and the many historic relics of Washington and the several other noted Virginians who from time to time have been members of the Alexandria lodge.

A replica of the first lodge house used by Alexandria lodge, which was dedicated by Washington, will be included. Other souvenirs include the clock which stood beside Washington's bed, the pendulum cord of which was cut at the moment of his death; a pocket knife given Washington by his mother, which was carried by him as a boy and man; his old hour-glass, the chair he occupied as Worshipful Master and which was used for 122 years, and the Williams portrait of Washington, which he approved.

With these will also be placed the spade used in the ground-breaking ceremony by Louis A. Watres, President of the Masonic National Memorial association.

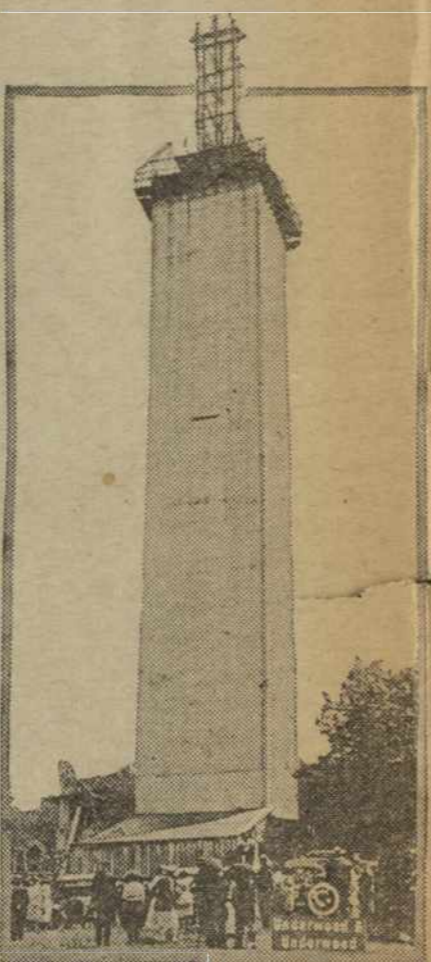
The thirty-two-acre tract surrounding the temple has already been ob-

Must Serve Punishment Meted Out to His Son

Herbert P. Vernier of Syracuse, N. Y., was sentenced to serve five months in the Onondaga county jail after he had pleaded guilty, together with his wife, to a charge that they kept their five-year-old son, Kenneth, imprisoned for five months in an old dry goods box in the coal cellar of their home. Mrs. Vernier was sent to jail for ten days.

tained by the association. The larger portion, about twenty-two acres, valued at more than \$1,000,000, was bought of the city of Alexandria at a nominal figure, which made it a gift. Ceremonies of cornerstone laying were planned for Nov. 4, the anniversary of the inauguration of the country's first President, but have been advanced to early October. The day has not yet been set, but the program includes participation by President Harding, Chief Justice Taft and many other notable and high government officials.

JEFF DAVIS MONUMENT



After four years, work has been resumed on the Jefferson Davis monument which is being erected at Fairview, Ky., the birthplace of the president of the Confederacy. Work on it has been halted three times by lack of funds. The shaft is being made of concrete and will stand 351 feet high.

Mica Now in Great Demand

As Perfect Insulator It Has Important and Varied Uses in Electrical Industry.

FOUND IN THREE COUNTRIES

Possesses Combination of Special Qualities Found in no Other Substance—No Satisfactory Substitute Found.

Washington.—Do you remember how you used to sit before the old barrel stove in the parlor, or before that "new-fangled" latrobe, watching the glow of the cheery winter fire through the "isinglass windows? You may think that since the basement furnace has generally supplanted the troublesome pesky things the producers of "isinglass" must have long since gone bankrupt; but there's more demand for it now than ever before, says the United States bureau of mines.

Any way, it was not isinglass at all in the front of the stove. It is mica. It would have lasted as long as paper, for isinglass is made of the air bladders of certain fish and is a soluble combustible substance. What really was in the stove windows was mica, one of the oddest of natural substances, and which is now one of the greatest boons in the electrical industry as a perfect insulator. So important is mica, in electrical goods, it is declared, that many of the larger electrical supply manufacturing companies own and operate their own mica mines.

Split into Thin Plates.

Mica, says the bureau, includes a group of several minerals characterized by a perfect basal cleavage by virtue of which they may be split into exceedingly thin plates.

How often as a youngster did you make wonderful finds of "gold" or "silver" among the rock deposits near the homestead? Of course, the dreams of wealth vanished when you found the silvery or golden flakes were only mica. Such mica has no commercial value; it is only when it occurs in large deposits where it appears in "books" fairly free from defects, varying in width and length from a few inches to feet and up to six inches or more in thickness it is of value.

Of the several varieties of the mineral only two are of commercial value, the "muscovite" or white mica, and the "phlogopite" or amber. India, Canada and the United States are the chief producers.

Has Special Qualities.

Mica possesses a combination of special qualities which is found in no other substance, consequently no satisfactory substitute has been found. Chief among these qualities are elasticity, toughness, flexibility, transparency, ability to withstand excessive heat and sudden changes of temperature, high dielectric strength, cleavability and resistance to decomposition.

An important use of electrical mica is for interleaving between the copper segments of commutators. Thin films are used in vast numbers in condensers for magnets and in wireless apparatus. As sheets in greatly diversified shapes, or as washers and tubes, mica is used extensively as an insulator in dynamos and in various appliances, in fuse boxes, sockets, insulators, electric heaters, flatirons, telephones, etc.

As a heat-resisting, transparent medium, sheet mica is still used in furnace sight holes, for heat screens, lamp chimneys, canopies and shades, particularly for gas mantles, also for military lanterns and lantern slides.

Its ability to withstand strains and shocks, combined with its transparency, has led to wide use in motor goggles, spectacles, divers' helmets, smoke helmets, compass cards, gage fronts and in windows subject to shock such as on the conning towers of battleships.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

TEN YEARS

TO THE boy of eight, ten years is an eternity. Ten years ago he had no existence. Ten years more and he will be a man in stature—a size that seems to him far beyond attainment.

To the boy of twenty-one, ten years, while not a lifetime, is a long stretch ahead.

At the end of the coming ten years he will be well on his way to wherever he is going, success or failure.

If he could understand just how much those ten years mean, just what can be done with them, just what they will yield if rightly cultivated, there would be far less trouble and distress in the world.

To the man of forty, ten years are ten years which must not be wasted. The next ten years are his best, as far as productivity is concerned. If he has not made the last ten years count, he still has a chance with the next ten.

After that, unless he is a phenomenon, the chance will be gone. He can progress after fifty, go farther than he has ever gone, but rarely unless he is going strong on his fiftieth birthday.

Look at your remaining years as an asset. Examine the next ten of them for opportunity, and see if you can allot to each enough work to carry you at a better pace into the next decade.

Ten years wisely employed at any time after twenty ought to make a man either a success or a failure.

They may not be enough to bring a fortune, but they ought to bring habits and methods which later will insure independence.

Compare the next ten years with the last, and determine that these stretches of time, now empty and unimproved, shall be filled with achievement that is worth while.

You can put into them almost anything you choose—work, effort, thought, or idling, and time wasting. Almost any man can be made or broken in ten years. You have at least that time before you if you are the age of the average newspaper reader.

Make up your mind that even if the last ten years counted for nothing the next ten will count for much. Make that purpose, and stick to it. And these coming ten years will be the best you have ever known.

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THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"VILLAIN"

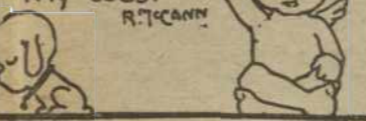
HISTORY, which has a habit of repeating itself, runs true to form in a number of words, as may be seen by the comparison of the changes undergone by "pagan" and "villain." The former, as we have seen, first meant a dweller in a village (pagus), then a heathen villager and then a heathen.

Similarly, "villain" was originally applied to the serf or peasant, known as "villanus" because he was attached to the villa or farm. In this sense it had no opprobrious meaning whatever, being practically a synonym for our word "countryman" or "rustic." Then, because it was taken for granted that the peasant would be churlish, selfish, dishonest, and generally of evil moral conditions—referring, of course, only to the peasants of other days—the word began to take on these secondary characteristics, and, at the third step, nothing of the meaning which the etymology suggests survives. The peasant is entirely lost, and the evil moral conditions of him who is called by this name alone remain, for, in its final stage, the epithet may be as freely applied to the peer as to the pauper. In fact, thanks to popular fiction and the even more popular screen, the current visualization of a villain is that of a well-dressed, black-mustached, cigarette-smoking person, bred within the morally cramped confines of the big city rather than raised in the theoretically pure atmosphere of the farm. Thus do words swing around until their meaning points in a direction precisely opposite to that in which they started.

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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I was dancing last night with my new pumps too loose—I hope that the girl never knows As I smiled in her face with a languorous grace How madly I curled up my toes.



SCHOOL DAYS



Something to Think About
By F. A. WALKER

RAGGED PRACTICE

FRIENDSHIP, the most sacred of all moral bonds, is never appreciated at its full worth until by some unlooked for snap of its golden moorings it takes fright and flies away.

In the excitement of the moment, the loss may not be keenly felt, but as the years ride by in their swift chariots, lines mark the face and strands of silver streak the hair, there comes to the loser an inexpressible sense of loneliness which sharply reminds him or her of the glorious sun that has set behind the purple hills.

A friendship which multiplied joys and divided sorrows is gone forever. As you repeat this word "gone" in the night when you are alone, and again in the morning and at intervals through the day, it comes upon you with a new and terrible meaning.

How gladly you would erase it, but in spite of your oft repeated strength of will, you find in your grief that you cannot do it.

Pride scores as dictator. Like a beggar you sup on its dry crusts, and go to bed night after night with an ache in your heart and a sting in your conscience.

Yet you keep going crookedly about the byways and highways of life and continue year after year the ragged practice of unbending your neck or curving your lips with a friendly smile.

It no longer matters so much how your behavior appears to the glaring eyes of the world, so you persist stubbornly to air your pride and flout it in public places, dropping daily a little lower from the high ideals so sacred to you in the peaceful, hallowed days of friendship.

In the background of every picture depicting human unhappiness you will find an ugly blur of color quite at variance with the rules of harmony, caused by a slip of the tongue or a spurt of passionate anger between two persons, communities or nations.

If you will study the blur intently, you will find that it is the evil thing that destroys peace and strews battlefields with rivulets of blood.

If you have a true friend, give him or her the best of which pure friendship is capable of giving; or, if you have quarreled, break the truce and heaven will bless you!

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YOUR HAND How to Read Your Characteristics and Tendencies—the Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm

LOSS OF MONEY

AS WE may read by various signs in the hand that the fortunate subject has acquired, or is to acquire, wealth through inheritance or through his or her own exertions, so we may read also, in the hand, the loss of wealth, after it has been possessed and enjoyed.

Inspect carefully the finger of Saturn, the middle or ring finger, near the top, for a star. If it appears plainly near the edge of the finger, it indicates loss of position and money. See also the Mount of Saturn. See also the mount of Saturn, which lies at the base of the base or beginning of the mount, a zigzag line, the same loss is indicated.

Naturally, it must be understood that these signs, as so many others in the hand, are not always perfectly clear and well-marked, and great care must be exercised in reading them, in conjunction with the other marks and signs in the hand.

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KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

DON'T WORRY!

WHEN the sun is blazing hot, Don't worry!

When the breezes bloweth not, Don't worry!

Think how it affects the corn; Bumper crop, as sure's you're born— Get up smiling every morn.

Don't worry!

When the iceman brings his bill, Don't worry!

Keep your tongue and temper still. Don't worry!

Pay his huge outrageous toll, For they've got you in a hole— If not ice, then it's for coal— Don't worry!

Things look bad the country through? Don't worry!

Can't help things by looking blue. Don't worry!

Smile and just keep on your way, Things will work out right some day, So let nothing you dismay— Don't worry!

Every dark cloud in your sight— Don't worry!

Has a silver lining bright. Don't worry!

Don't let trouble trouble you; Just refuse to fret and stew; To your own good sense prove true— Don't worry!

Hot, of course, but what of that? Don't worry!

It will make the harvest fat. Don't worry!

Toll today—tomorrow rest; Brace your nerves to stand each test, For whatever is, is best— Don't worry!

(Copyright by Will M. Maupin.)

Mother's Cook Book

"Worry and optimism cannot travel the same road, to say nothing of going in the same company. A real good warrior is not generally sought after, either in business or social life."

FOR THE FAMILY MEAL

TO MAKE hot lunch sandwiches, chop remnants of ham fine; season and moisten with cream or melted butter and put on buttered slices of bread. Press the slices firmly together and trim them in oblong or squares. Beat one egg, add from a cupful to a pint of milk, according to the number of sandwiches; add a little pepper and salt and dip each sandwich in the mixture, turning once or twice until well saturated. Brown delicately on both sides in a hot frying pan with a little butter. Serve at once on a hot platter, garnished with parsley or nasturtium leaves and blossoms. Sandwiches filled with jelly may be fried the same way, dusted with powdered sugar and served as dessert.

Apple Salad.

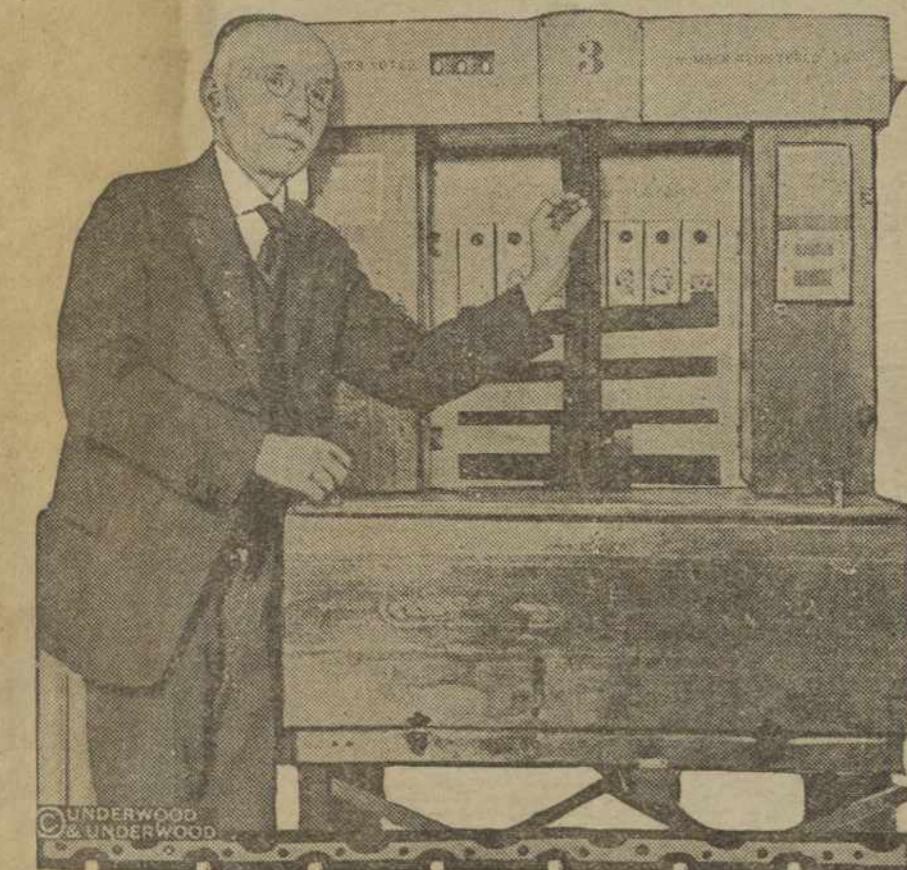
Slice tender apples thinly, leaving the skin remain if bright red. Mix with half as much finely-cut celery, chopped onion or cabbage. Add enough thick cooked salad dressing to hold the mixture together. Peanut butter may be used in place of the dressing if desired; season with salt, pepper and thin with a little vinegar and water. Serve on lettuce or in apple cups.

Strawberry Cake.

Make a one-egg cake mixture and bake in two layers. Take the whites of two eggs beaten stiff and dry, then add one cupful of crushed strawberries mixed with one cupful of sugar. Add gradually, beating all the while until stiff enough to hold its shape. Place on the cake and cover with the other layer.

Nellie Maxwell
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Voting Machine Arrests Cheaters



Adolph Nilot, official interpreter in the bureau of fire investigation, New York fire department, with the voting machine which he has invented. He plans to offer his patent rights to the city gratis. Mr. Nilot claims the machine makes either honest mistake or fraud virtually impossible. It is simple and "foolproof" of operation and requires neither electricity nor springs. The voter sees not only the name and emblem of the party but the picture of each candidate. He votes by dropping a little ball in a slot beneath the picture. In the case of dishonesty the word "fraud" will appear outside the booth, a bell will ring to attract attention of police and watchers, and the machine will "arrest" the voter, making it impossible for him to leave until the booth is unlocked from outside. Five minutes after closing the polls a move of a lever will reveal on the picture of each candidate the exact number of votes he has received.