

Old "Drizzle" Runs

Washington.—Recent discoveries made in the famous Red Beds of Texas, of the Permian age, have proved that the markings described by earlier investigators as trails of many-legged worms, are in reality weather markings, or examples of "fossil weather." The proof of this statement lies in a small slab of shale which shows nu-

merous parallel markings, large and small, in such abundance that they could not have been made by animals. The designation of the markings as "drizzle runs" indicates the weather conditions in what is now Texas, in that far-off time.

Formed on Mud Flats.

The "chevron" formation of the markings is due to the accumulation of fine mud in a slow run-off on a mud flat, with a gentle slope. Some slight obstruction, such as a grain of sand or a bit of plant material or a hard piece of mud, was enough to start the formation of a slight ridge along which the markings continue.

On another slab of red shale are to be seen circular marks where a plant leaf or a piece of grass made circular scratches in the soft mud millions of years ago. One can almost see the sunshine following the shower after which an animal, unknown to science, walked past the wind-moved plant.

Disprove Raindrop Fossils.

Geologists have for many years regarded as fossil raindrops any group of circular or oval-shaped depressions, and the standard textbooks figure such markings. Recent experiments in the University of Wisconsin, sup-

plemented by observations of shale slabs from the Texas Red Beds and on the soft mud and sand along the Pacific coast, prove clearly that many of the so-called raindrop impressions are due to air bubbles. Markings made in recent mud are exactly like those seen in the ancient red shales.

The influence of the proportions of sunshine and cloudiness, in ancient geological time, upon the rapidity of growth of individuals and upon the rapid expansion of groups of ancient animals and plants is now attracting the attention of students of fossil life. An attempt is being made to interpret, from conditions seen in ancient rocks, the state of the weather at a time when earth conditions were quite different from what they are now. It is expected that previously unrecognized bits of sunshine will very soon be seen in the rocks of the old Paleozoic.

Long Time at It

Oulianovsk, Russia.—It took Catherine Sorokina 121 years to become a voter, but she has done it. Born a serf and sold at the age of fourteen for a hunting gun, she is a free voter in the local Soviet now.

Time to Squelch the Brood



UNDISCOVERED COUNTRIES

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

To most of us the places we have not ourselves seen are virtually undiscovered countries.



All that we know about them is what we have heard or read and what we have thus discovered is usually the worst. Now there is Africa. It looks to me like a huge reversed capital letter P on the map, and it con-

notes to me wild elephants, desert wastes, untraversed jungles teeming with strange animals and deadly serpents. It is a land of unclad savages with rings in their noses and poisoned arrows in the quivers which they carry on their backs. My cousin Tracy has just come from Africa and his account of what he has seen there is quite different from the picture which I have painted of that, to me, undiscovered country. There are Ford cars in Africa, Tracy tells me, and radios and moving picture shows, and water softeners, and electric lights, and hard roads, and the girls bob their hair and carry lipstick. Just as they do in other civilized countries I have been quite mistaken in my judgment of Africa.

When Nancy and I were in Cambridge, Mass., 25 years ago or so, we

got our meals with a group of dyed-in-the-wool New Englanders. One woman had been out West, she said—that is as far as Troy, N. Y., but none of them had ever looked across the Mississippi river, and they looked upon us as semi-civilized savages from a wild and unconquered West. They believed everything we told them about rattlesnakes, buffaloes, and Indian raids. They were astonished that we were able with a little dialect as we showed to communicate in the English language. The Mississippi valley to them was an undiscovered country. White, whom I later met, born in New England and imbued with a holy desire to do something to raise the moral and religious standards of the illiterate West, had a call to Austin, Texas, as assistant pastor of one of the southern churches. He was courageous but wary. He asked me confidentially, as of one who had had wider experiences in such things than himself, if I didn't think it would be a wise precaution for him to take pistols with him in going to so dangerous a locality.

I was in Herrin, Ill., a few weeks ago—Herrin in bloody Williamson county. It is a beautiful little city with a wide clean boulevard running through it 100 feet wide. It seems like a quiet well-ordered place. It is full of comfortable houses sitting in the midst of well-kept lawns and surrounded by beautiful gardens. It was in rose time that I was there, and I have never seen anywhere, not even in England nor in Italy, more beautiful roses than there were in Herrin. They have beautiful school buildings. I do not know another city of 10,000 population which has a better designed and more attractive high school building than Herrin. The people seem to love beauty and to stand for education. Maybe we have not discovered Herrin!

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CAP AND BELLS

ON THE ARK
Noah (in cabin)—Water, water, not a thing in sight but water! I think I'm going mad.
Mrs. Noah (entering from aviary)—Oh, there you are dear! The dove just brought in a postcard for you.
Noah—Great! We're in touch with the outside world at last! What does it say?
Mrs. Noah—It's from your Cousin Fanny, and she just writes: "To Big Boy Noah—Oceans of Love!"
(They had dove for dinner).

Just Like Now

The Archeologist—Here is a very interesting Aztec document. It's a complete family record written on deer skin.

The Lowbrow—On a deer skin! Well, well! There must have been a shortage of print paper even in those days.

THERE AIN'T NO MORE



"Say Jimmy, what are the studies you hate most in school?"
"Reading, writin', rithmetic and 'gography."

When Publicity Fades

No more of old King Tut I hear. The loss I feel is quite severe. Even a mummy grows less gay when his "crax" agent fades away.

Trials of a Motorist

"Can you tell me the road to Tompkinsville?"
"Wal, now, let's see. You keep right on up this road a piece and turn to the left about two miles this side of Bill Wilson's red barn."

A Less Discouraging Job?

"She's getting it dressed and set so mannish."
"Yes, she tried to make a man of her husband and siled and evidently she's now trying to make one of herself."

HE HAD HAD IT



He—May I have the last dance with you?
She—Big boy, you've already had it.

Fable

Joyous the idiot seems to be, though soon of hope bereft. The caterpillar eats the tree till there is nothing left.

The Shirts Took It

Hardware Clerk—Fable like to borrow a yardstick.
Dry Goods Ditto—We've nothing but a foot rule. We sell dress goods now by the inch.

These Delicate Women

Policeman It seems to be your fault, mister! It's a wonder you weren't killed. Why didn't you put on your brakes?
Motorist—My wife wouldn't let me! They squeak and make her nervous.

No Time to Waste

Sick Chorus Girl—I have a confession to make.
Doctor—Do you want a priest?
S. C. G.—No! Send for a publisher.

Slightly Mixed

"How did the wedding go off?"
"Fine—until the parson asked the bride if she'd obey her husband."
"What happened then?"
"She replied, 'Do you think I'm crazy?' and the groom, who was in a sort of a daze, said, 'I do.'"

Street Car Chat

"What has four legs and stands on end?"
"I give up."
"A bridge table folded up."

NORTHWESTERN STAR



George "Yatz" Levison, for two years quarterback at Northwestern, this year has shown such remarkable ability as a ball carrier that Coach Hanley has shifted him to halfback. In the early games his consistent ground gaining has made Northwestern rooters forget the feats of "Moon" Baker and other "Wildcat" stars of the past.

Expensive Fish

New York.—One hundred pounds British gold for one fish was the top price paid at the recent British Aquarists' association exhibition in London. The fish was a blue, telescope-eyed veiltail, one of the new forms of goldfish bred by the Japanese. Gold, white and black in these forms are common, but blue is a rarer color.

Fog Horn Silenced to Please Resort Colony

Bexhill, England.—"Mourful Mary" has lost her job. She has been given a full month's notice, and the nerve-racked residents of the fashionable resorts within sound of her walls are jubilant.

The only friends "Mourful Mary" has are the members of the Imperial Merchant Service guild, which guards the interests of merchant seamen. They have submitted a protest against her dismissal with Trinity house.

What will fog-bound ships do they ask indignantly, if Mary's piercing shriek fails to warn them that they are approaching the most dangerous turning in the English channel? For Mary is the foghorn of the Royal Sovereign lightship, and if she isn't popular with the residents at least the sailors appreciate her.

Gas Made Liquid

Berlin.—Oxygen used in highly compressed form in industrial undertakings can now be delivered in light brass containers instead of the heavy steel bottles formerly used and requiring two men to carry.

Dr. Paul Heylandt, Berlin chemist and inventor, has discovered a process by which the gas can be manufactured and delivered in liquid form. His invention has won for him the honorary degree of doctor of engineering from the Charlottenburg Institute of Technology here.

The oxygen gas is reduced to a liquid by Doctor Heylandt's process, is then poured into specially devised containers on automobile trucks and is

carted from plant to plant much as gasoline or oil is delivered. The needs of the customers are supplied by merely opening a faucet and letting the desired quantity run into the small containers supplied to each customer.

At a nominal rental the customer is also supplied with apparatus for converting the liquid oxygen into compressed gas, which is then stored in the steel bottles that were hitherto transported back and forth.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Heat and Storms

The reason we always feel warm just before a storm is because there is so much moisture in the air that it cannot absorb the perspiration of the body. This process of evaporation of the water from our skins is the chief means by which our bodies are kept cool.
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Day Coach Passengers Sleep at Their Own Risk

Sioux City, Iowa.—Train employees are not obligated to awaken passengers who fall asleep in day coaches when nearing destinations of such passengers and railroad companies are not liable for damages if loss results to the passengers if they are carried beyond their destinations, Judge A. O. Wakefield ruled here in the District court.

The ruling was made in the case of Clyde Vanderbick of Sioux City against the Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul & Pacific railroad. Vanderbick sued for \$2,700.

Cobb in New Role

San Francisco.—Prof. Tyras Raymond Cobb is to teach the young idea of Japan to wallop. He is to tour the country, lecturing on baseball and playing with various university teams.

:: Great Volcano Stirs ::

Naples.—Vesuvius is fretful. She is flashing red by night and by day pouring into the blue sky a column of sulphurous smoke which floats off in a breeze for miles upon miles, or in calm air rises straight toward the vault of the sky for many hundreds of feet.

Vesuvius in normal mood shows only a wisp of smoke and does not make the night over her red with and den flashes of fire nor does she rumble so. A few weeks ago she was, to all appearances, sound asleep. She takes long sleeps; she has been known to sleep for 500 years. So long did she sleep after her destruction of Pompeii and Herculaneum that it became a

most a legend and was forgotten by the peasants dwelling about her. Goats grazed in the crater upon the rich green grass that grew along the

HEADS BROTHERHOOD



H. Lawrence Choate of Washington, D. C., has been elected to the presidency of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew of the Episcopal church. Mr. Choate succeeds Edward H. Bonstaff of Philadelphia, who has held the position for the last 19 years.

shores of two lakes deep within that mighty hole.

Then suddenly she gave warning which few heeded, and poured seven rivers of fire down into the surrounding villages, destroying them and killing hundreds. One of these rivers rushed pell-mell into the Bay of Naples, where the water boiled for days. This was the great eruption of 1631. The peasants dwelling in Torre del Greco and in Massa di Somma and other small settlements that were wiped out took it that demons lived somewhere under the mountain.

Now Vesuvius is again in eruption; not a tremendous one such as the recorded eruptions of the past, but one at least showing she still has vitality. She has not driven the population away from her base, but her grand pyrotechnical display has again become a lively attraction for visitors.

Reason Enough

Reno, Nev.—One of the reasons given by Mrs. Charles W. McHose of Los Angeles for wishing a divorce is that her husband has been a bad loser, hurling golf sticks or throwing law ends on the floor. She obtained a decree.

Father Sage Says:

When wives and widows speak of their late husbands their meaning is quite different.

Little Left of Powder Magazine



These photographs show the fort of Cacerizas Bajas at Melilla, Morocco, before and after the terrific explosion of the powder magazine. Fifty men were killed and hundreds of others injured.

SUCH IS LIFE —Plenty of Chickens—By Charles Sughroe

