

DREADED ENEMY OF AVIATOR

Most Expert Airman, Caught in Fog, Is Practically at Mercy of Circumstances.

Nothing connected with the history of aviation is more remarkable than the way in which the weather difficulties and dangers of a few years ago have been reduced to the level of minor inconveniences by the increased skill of aviators and especially by improvements in airplanes. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that at the present time the only serious outstanding meteorological problem of the aviator is fog.

There is no means of keeping one's bearings when flying in or over a fog, and the same is, of course, true of low-lying clouds. The compass tells which way the machine is pointing at any moment, but not the direction in which it is flying, except when traveling exactly with or against the wind. There are no landmarks in the air. Even more serious is the problem of landing in a fog. The chances are always considerable of striking dangerous obstacles, such as trees, buildings, or telegraph wires, or of alighting in bodies of water, swamps, etc. Moreover, as one veteran flyer has stated, "what is distressing to the aviator in fog is the impossibility of knowing whether he is slightly climbing or slightly descending full tilt into hills, trees or houses without time to save the situation."

PUT "BAD LUCK" IN DISCARD

When the Game of Life is Analyzed, There is No Such Thing to Be Found.

There is no such thing as "bad luck." The belief in it is a gross superstition. It is claimed that there is a lot of luck in poker. My observation has been that the man who wins at poker consistently is merely the best player of poker. There are some who have a "run of luck." But if the "run" lasts three minutes the opposite "run" generally lasts equally long. If the good luck holds up for a year, the bad luck appears during the next year. Any habitual card-player, unless he is a very poor player or an unusually good one, will tell you that his winnings and losses just about counterbalance.

In poker, as in life, the final determining factor is skill, knowledge of the game, patience, taking advantage of opportunities. If you have a premonition that you are going to fail in an undertaking you are promising yourself disaster in advance, you are merely saying to yourself: "I know I am not equal to that. I'll fall down on it, sure." Dismiss the premonition. Throw away the "charms" and talismans. Get on the job.—James Hay, Jr., in McClure's Magazine.

Sign of Coincidence.

Some folk are plastered with gobs of hard luck, others have it suddenly thrust upon them, but to have it staring one in the face is enough to get anyone's "nanny." That is what happened to a joyrider on the outskirts of the city last evening. He was bowling along, with a heavy foot on the gas, when suddenly there was a loud report like that of a French .75 and the flier came to a standstill. The chauffeur muttered something, then jumped out to learn which tire had blown out. Before he had done so there was a merry chuckle from the young woman seated in the automobile. She pointed a finger at a sign on the front of the building where they had come to a standstill. "Look, Billy," she called to him. The sign read, "William Hard-luck, carpenter." What Billy thought he said aloud and the maid held her ears so as to avoid registering his temperament.—New York Sun.

Elephant's Legs.

The legs of the elephant differ from those of the more familiar large animals in the fact that the ankle and the wrist—the so-called knee of the horse's foreleg—are not far above the sole of the hind foot and the forefoot—resembling man's joints in that respect—while the true knee-joint, called the "stifle" in horse's, instead of being, as in horses, high up, close against the body, strongly flexed even when at rest, and obscured by the skin, is far below the body, free and obvious enough. In fact, the elephant keeps the thigh and the upper arm perpendicular, and in line with the lower segment of the limb when he is standing, so that the legs are pillarlike. But he bends the joints amply when in quick movement. The hind legs seen in action, resemble, in the proportions of thigh, foreleg and foot, and the bending at the knee and ankle, very closely those of a man walking "on all fours."

United States Admirals.

The first rear admirals in the United States navy were commissioned in 1862 when that rank was created by act of congress. David Farragut, for his valor in the Civil war, was made vice admiral in 1864, and two years later the rank of admiral in the United States navy was established for the purpose of honoring him. The grade of admiral was revived in 1890 and conferred upon George Dewey, the hero of Manila. The highest rank of American naval officers in active service was, up to a short time ago, that of rear admiral. The title of admiral was first used in France, and the first French admiral was appointed in 1284. A few years later the title was adopted by the English, and the rank of admiral of the English seas was first given to William de Leybourne by Edward I in 1297.

CALLED AID TO IDLENESS

Many Good Reasons Why the Banana Has a Perfect Right to That Classification.

Bananas, according to a legend current in tropical countries, are the original "apples" of the Garden of Eden—along with the serpent and Mrs. Adam, the cause of man's fall. At least, they tend to serve a similar purpose in these times, because they are almost equal to the coconut palm as an aid to idleness.

An acre of bananas will yield 50 times as much food as an acre of potatoes and 150 times as much as wheat. The banana is immune to almost every plant disease and has fewer insect enemies than any other fruit. It will grow on poor land, it need be, and will distance any weed or shrub that tries to contest its claim to soil and sunlight.

The banana is the "neither fish, flesh, nor fowl" of the plant kingdom. It is usually classified as a tree, but it is not a tree. Although it attains a height of 30 feet there is no wood fiber in the stalk. The bunches of fruit on the dwarf varieties are often heavier than the remainder of the plant. It is not a palm, nor an herb, nor a bush, nor a shrub, and it is not a vegetable. In some distant way it may be related to the grasses, but the relationship is so distant that it stands in a class by itself.

EASY TO DECEIVE INEXPERT

Imitation of Pictures by "Old Masters" Has Become What Might Be Termed a Business.

The most common method of counterfeiting an old picture is to cover a new one—painted, of course, for the purpose—with a certain transparent paste which, when exposed to slight heat, cracks and becomes brown. If a sufficiently vulnerable tint has not been produced the canvas is washed with a mixture of lamp black and liquorice juice.

The picture is next exposed for some hours to the smoke of a wood fire and, the loose soot having been brushed away, it is rubbed here and there with a rag which has been dipped in very dilute sulphuric acid. This operation gives a moldy appearance to those parts which have been touched.

The work is finally sprinkled, by means of a toothbrush and a hairpin, with minute spots of a solution of sepia in gum water, to imitate fly-specks, and it is then ready for the market.

Signatures are imitated by experts, who are known as "monogramists," and who devote their exclusive attention to such matters; and one of these men, who died recently, confessed to the forgery of no fewer than 11,000 signatures of the Italian masters alone, and said he had for years made a large income by the exercise of his art.

Foolish Fear of Poverty.

great deal of apparent poverty comes from dread of poverty. A man saves every cent and goes mind and soul hungry, and, ten to one, he is starving somebody else at the same time along with himself. He is really poor, for the time being, although he has a large bank account.

Poverty will come every time as the result of the improper attitude toward money. Money is not a reality; it represents things that we consider for our good. But there is no poverty like that of the starved soul that shrinks and dries up into narrowness and compression. In getting the feeling of wealth look about you. See all the wonders of nature; believe that wonders will happen and then get ready for them.

After the day's work is done build air castles, and then go in and lay a strong foundation under one of them. Expect to develop into efficiency necessary for the bigger job. The key to this lies in your hands in doing the little things well.—Patrick Fenton in Nautlius.

Praise of Open Fires.

To many of us plain bread-and-butter persons, praise of open fires sometimes seems a little too warm and comfortable—too smugly contemplative. We like open fires. We would have them in every room in the house except the kitchen and the bathroom—and perhaps in the bathroom, where we could hang our towels from the mantelpiece (as gallant practical gentlemen, now some centuries dead, named it by hanging up their wet mantles) and let them warm while we were taking our baths. We go as far as any in regarding the open fire as a welcoming host in the hall, an undisturbing companion in the library, an encourager of digestion in the dining room, an enlivener in the living room and a goodnight thought of hospitality in the guest chamber. But we cannot follow the essayist who speaks contemptuously of hot-water pipes. "From the security of ambush," says he, "they merely heat, and heat whose source is invisible is not to be coveted at all."

Oh, merely heat!—From the Atlantic.

A Watch and No Owner.

The owner of a Shelby county watermelon patch has found a watch therein. The watch is said to be in good condition and ready to be restored to its owner upon proving property, paying for the newspaper notice, and possibly fully explaining just how and why the watch got into the melon patch. Unless it's a mighty valuable watch we have serious doubts as to its being claimed.—St. Louis Republic.

FOSTERED BY FRENCH KING

Famous Sevres Ware Had Its Beginning When It Favorably Attracted Attention of Louis.

Early in the eighteenth century the manufacture of a rather artificial-looking porcelain was begun at Rouen, France. At Chantilly, about the year 1725, a porcelain was made which imitated the Imari ware of Japan. Some 15 years later another factory was established at Vincennes, and now comes the beginning of the famous Sevres. It was in the year 1753, so historians interested in this subject tell us, that the king, Louis XV, who for the past five years had been making donations for the carrying on of the work, allowed the adjective "royal" to be added to the name of the work, and granted the use of two interlaced L's as a trademark. In order to keep a record of the porcelain made in different years, a scheme of lettering was arranged which, to the initiated, would tell the tale. For example, an A in the space between the two L's signified that the piece of porcelain thus marked was made in that year in which the king began to take an active interest in the work, 1753. Three years later the factory was removed from Vincennes to Sevres, and it is there that one may visit it today, over in the corner of the beautiful park of St. Cloud, not far from the Seine. And, in 1759, the king took it over as a state industry, to be managed henceforth as such.

Now, it happened that the making of porcelain appealed to Madame de Pompadour, and she did everything in her power to bring the Sevres product up to the highest possible artistic standard, to popularize the ware at court and throughout the country, and even throughout the whole of Europe. Among the beautiful colors which were employed in this ware, one of the loveliest was named for her, the "rose Pompadour."

DEFINITION OF DOG DAYS

May Not Be Strictly Orthodox, But It Surely Covers the Ground Most Thoroughly.

We don't know whether there are dog days, according to the almanac, that is, or not.

Several years have passed since we had in the house one of those little books with a disemboweled gentleman on the front cover, so there is no means of finding out.

A hot and muggy day is not a dog day, technically, unless the dog star, Sirius, the original Skye terrier presumably, is in evidence, or opposition, or something. Life is serious enough without delving into astronomy for useless information.

Dog star or no dog star, dog days are days when one does nothing more worth while all afternoon than write doggerel and goes home wearier than he has been in a dog's age, to sleep like a dog and get up in the morning dog tired.

Dogged around by the necessity to labor one would, did happy opportunity beckon, start off on a dog trot for the nearest beach or sylvan lake, there to camp out in a dog tent until autumn's crisp days, occasionally swimming around dog fashion in the clear and cooling waters, offering fervent praise in dog Latin.

In the city dog days are just one doggone thing after another.—Newark News.

Secret of Book of Revelation.

The number 666 used in the Bible as symbolizing the beast is a constant source of speculation as to what personage the mystic numeral indicates. According to Prof. S. E. Slocum of the University of Cincinnati, the key to the riddle lies in the fact that in the case of the Greek form of the name of Nero, written in Hebrew characters, the letters of the name have each a numerical significance according to the number notation of the Hebrews, and the sum of the numbers is 666. The apostle in exhorting the emperor would have found it unsafe to mention him outright, or in some obvious symbolism, such as in Latin or Greek numbers, while using Hebrew characters would be fair concealment to Roman eyes. The other imagery of the Book of Revelation works out strikingly in accordance with the assumption that John was writing discreetly about the persecuting Roman emperor.

Women and the Movies.

I believe the next generation of women will be more interesting in every way, because of the stimulus given to their lives by the motion pictures. I notice so much difference in the women I meet since the pictures have become popular. The entire world has been visualized for them; it has been like a universal education. Not merely for the women who have lacked advantages, mind you, but more especially for the type of women whose outlook has been limited by their intellectual concepts—who could not be made to believe that there was anything worth while outside of their special circle of culture.—Margarita Fischer, in Film Fun.

He Was Out.

Sam had been very sick, and the white "doctah" for whom he worked at odd jobs had been attending him. One evening the doctor called and found Sam talking almost incessantly. The doctor turned to Mrs. Sam and asked soberly, "Has he any lucid intervals?" "No, sah, doctah; you 'only left three, you know, and I done give him the last one at foun o'clock."

Carry On!

I take this means of ANNOUNCEMENT, that we will enter the Officers Training School, at Eugene, Ore., in the class commencing October 5th. The U.S. Government will need 90,000 officers within the next six to eight months to fill the requirements of the 2,000,000 men called to the colors during the coming drafts.

Carry On!

To my many friends and customers in Tillamook County, I will advise that your insurance and business needs will be taken care of by Miss Helene Epplett and Mr. L. V. Eberhardt who will show you every courtesy.

Carry On!

ROLLIE W. WATSON,

Ex. Spanish-American-War, Vet. '98

U.S. Navy from June 1894 to December 1901

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This request is made for the purpose of CONSERVING MAN POWER, and we know that our patrons will PATRIOTICALLY CO-OPERATE with the Food Administration in carrying out this important war measure.

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