

DINOSAUR TRACKS FOUND IN VIRGINIA

Imprints Show Animal Had Stride of 56 Inches.

New York.—How dinosaur tracks were found in Virginia in a slab of red Triassic shale taken from a farm in Aldie, in Loudoun county, is described in a pamphlet just issued by the Smithsonian Institution on the activities of its field workers in the last year.

Mr. Gilmore also conducted excavation work in the Dinosaur National monument, Utah, to obtain for exhibition in the museum a mountable skeleton of one of the large saurapodous dinosaurs.

"Besides many localities in the United States," says the pamphlet in telling of the field work, "the regions visited included the Canadian Rockies, the Yangtze valley, several islands of the West Indies, Panama and Central America, Labrador and several countries in Europe.

Dr. G. G. Abbot, assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, gives a comprehensive survey of the work on solar radiation conducted since 1918 by the Astrophysical observatory, of which he is the director.

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Field Worker Dies.

"He had a bad fall, wrenching his back so badly that he was unable to even crawl about for a week. Just as this condition was beginning to mend, he accidentally shot himself in the leg, and though unable to get about, he wrote that he planned to send his men out collecting. However, within a few days a severe case of appendicitis set in, necessitating an operation from which Mr. Hoy never recovered.

Loneliness Kills Bees

Heidelberg, Germany.—Loneliness will kill bees and other insects quicker than bad food, says Prof. Wilhelm Goetsch, a German entomologist, who passed several years studying the habits of all kinds of bees.

Sees "Pearly Gates"; Struck Down by Sight

Hopkirk, Wash.—Reports that an intoxicated man was lying in the street a few blocks from police headquarters sent policemen hurrying to the scene late at night, but the man, Ernest Deoer, told the officers he had just started home from an evangelist meeting where he saw the pearly gates of heaven opening in the sky and was struck down by the sight. He was perfectly sober, the policemen reported.

Hasard Not Needed

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Mother's Cook Book

Trust me, in Providence, For Providence is kind; And here you'll find changes With a calm and tranquil mind Though pressed and hammed on every side.

SUMMERY DISHES

A SIMPLE salad, if one has a small garden spot, may be gathered fresh with dew and served with all the crispness and flavor found only in such foods served at once after gathering.

Salads of Peas and Peanuts. Two cups of freshly-cooked peas, one cup of fresh, coarsely-chopped peanuts, one-half cup of finely-minced olives, a small stalk of celery also finely minced, adds to the salad.

Spring Stew. Take a split of green peas, a few carrots cut into cubes, the same amount of tender green onions, a slice of salt pork which has been cut into cubes and fried until brown; add boiling water and cook until the vegetables are tender, using just a little water as is possible to cook without scorching.

Onion Sandwiches. Slice sweet, mild onions into thin slices, lay on slices of buttered bread, cover with a little salad dressing and a crisp lettuce leaf, then lay on another slice of buttered bread. Serve for Sunday night lunch with a glass of good rich milk, chilled if a warm night; hot, if cool.

Slices of cucumber dressed with salad dressing make a most delicious sandwich filling. If desired a few chopped nuts may be added to the salad dressing which will increase the food value and add to the palatability.

Nellie Maxwell (By the Western Newspaper Union.)

ROMANCE OF WORDS

"JUIJITSU"

THE word "Jujitsu" was lifted bodily from the Japanese as the system of physical training which has been practiced in Japan for the past 2,500 years. This system includes not only constant exercise and practice, but also dieting and careful living. It is not difficult to learn and is very effective in practical use, enabling the small and comparatively weak person to cope successfully with larger and more powerful opponents.

Specifically, Jujitsu is the art of applying the physical forces so that a very slight movement will overcome the greatest possible human resistance. The Japanese have worked it out to such a degree that they utilize, not only the strength of the adept in the art itself, but the force generated by the onrush of the opposing fighter. In the majority of emergencies a thorough knowledge of Jujitsu is very effective, but American college athletes have proven that football tactics more than offset this centuries-old art of physical defense.

The system was introduced into the United States in 1904 and the word itself is made up from the Japanese Jiu—meaning soft, gentle or tender—and Jitsu—a device, trick or art. The idea is that Jujitsu is the "gentle art" of meeting physical force with a quick, dexterous movement, devoid of any special strength.

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Old Smith and His Toy Soldiers

By MORRIS SCHULTZ (By the Western Newspaper Union.)

WE BOYS were all dreadfully afraid of Old Man Smith. He lived in a little house round the corner all alone. He had a married daughter who used to call and quarrel with him every week or so.

"That Simpson woman's trying to get Old Man Smith declared senile, so that she can get her hands on his property," my father said. "He's as senile as you or me."

I didn't understand what that meant. To us boys Old Man Smith was a constant invitation to deeds of heroism. It was an achievement to throw a handful of sand against his windows and scowt away as his angry face appeared, to listen to his threats bawled after us.

"Bet you don't dare knock on Old Man Smith's door and run, Skippy!" "Bet you I do!" "Let's see you!"

I set off, my heart beating swiftly, to execute the dare. I was caught. The first stroke of the knocker had hardly resounded when the door opened suddenly. Old Man Smith stretched out a long arm and hauled me inside. I was sure my last hour had come.

"Oh please, Old Man Smith, I won't do it again if you'll let me go!" I howled. Old Man Smith stood looking at me queerly. "Ever play soldiers?" he asked.

"Sure, when I got them," I answered, more confidently. He led me into a back room. The floor was covered with soldiers, regiments of them, with cannon and fortresses.

"Come on, let's have a game," said Old Man Smith, handing me a peashooter. As soon as my terror had worn off I hung myself into the game. We played for hours, as it seemed. I forgot that my opponent was Old Man Smith.

"Run home now, Johnny, and come back when you feel like it," said Old Man Smith. "It's so long since I was a boy."

"Did you play soldiers then?" I asked. "Never had any. This is our secret, Johnny; don't you let on!" I agreed, and thrilled with our secret, departed.

"Go, Skippy, what'd he do to you?" asked the boys. "Took me inside and give me candies and cakes and picture books," I lied.

I was a hero after that. My weekly visits to Old Man Smith's house were the subject of awe and admiration. And I drew on my imagination to my playfellows.

We played soldiers, we marched round the table, blowing the trumpet and banging drums. And there was one afternoon when we scooted round the big back yard together, laughing and tumbling down like two kids, instead of an old man and a boy. I quite forgot that Old Man Smith wasn't my age at all.

"I never did this when I was a boy," said Old Man Smith. "We do have a good time, don't we, Johnny? But you must never tell! If that cat found out—" I didn't know which cat he meant.

I never had so much money as in those days. There was a silver dollar for me every week when I went away. One day a strange lady stopped me in the street.

"You are Mr. Smith's friend, aren't you, boy?" she asked. "Yes'm." "What do you do when you go to see him?"

"Oh, we play things." I had quite forgotten Mr. Smith's injunction. The strange lady smiled at me. "Do you like ice cream, boy?" I admitted I did. So she took me to an ice-cream shop and stuffed me with ice cream and cakes, and I told her everything Old Man Smith and I did together.

BILL LIFTS TAX ON HER INCOME GIVEN TO GIRLS

Mother Superior Gives Her Share of Philadelphia Drexel Fortune to Charity.

Washington, D. C.—Buried within the 374 dry-printed pages of the new tax measure is a bit of romance—a clause that will bring joy to thousands of homeless girls.

It's just a sentence or two—that if a person has donated 90 per cent or more of income the first year the law is effective and for each of ten preceding years, no tax may be levied. But it was put there to cover the income of only one individual, Mother Catherine, head of a Roman Catholic sisterhood.

Mother Catherine once was a Miss Drexel of Philadelphia and every year she gets a share of the great fortune of the Philadelphia Drexels. But, as a sister, she cannot spend any of it. So, every year, she has donated her share to charity—the building of homes for friendless girls. It was taxed like any other income, however, and many a home for girls could not be built because of levies by the government.

But Senator Pepper (Rep., Pa.) got the exemption inserted and now Mother Catherine may use her entire income to help girls.

Adds Another Verse to "Star-Spangled Banner"

Meet Col. Harrison F. Herrick, commanding officer of the Columbus general depot, Columbus, Ohio, has written an additional stanza for the "Star-Spangled Banner"—in emulation of the present day American conception of peace through world unity and international comity. The stanza follows:

"Let America shed her Liberty's light From within and without in respect for her glory. May there never be one who will tempt her to fight Nor defile Freedom's flag or a page of her story.

Let peace reign supreme o'er human-ity's stream World union forever our national dream. Then that Star Spangled Banner forever will wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Paints Butterfly Wings and Beats Nature at It

Hamburg, Germany.—The paint brush of nature has been outdone by science, according to a recent announcement, in which the contention is made that by artificial means the coloring of butterfly wings can be reproduced with much more effect and richness than the originals themselves.

Prof. Hans Zosher, in an address before the German Chemical society, asserted that he frequently had made artificial wings which would make "any butterfly in the world turn green or black with envy."

The coloring in real butterfly wings is brought about by light reflections on the same principle which causes soap bubbles to glisten colorfully in the rays of light. Professor Zosher explained that he used resin as the basis in his experiments.

Bones of an Indian Swept From Grave

Westfield, Mass.—Bones, believed to be those of an Indian interred hundreds of years ago, were uncovered by boys playing along the bank of the Westfield river at Little River recently and were taken in charge by the police. The high water in the two rivers the early part of the month washed away a large amount of the bank adjoining the property of J. Wells Loomis and apparently cut into the old grave.

The bones apparently had been in the ground many years. However, they were in a better state of preservation than other bones of Indians which have been uncovered here in late years.

The skull was intact, including the lower jawbone, and there were some teeth remaining in it. One side of the skull had been broken. The bones were found on the site of the old fort and first meeting house, which site has been marked by the Western Hampden Historical society.

Hold Half Dozen Jobs

Seattle, Wash.—Belkofsky, on the Alaska peninsula, has 162 inhabitants. D. Hotovitzky, here on a visit, holds in the town these offices: Director for the United States bureau of education, internal revenue collector, postmaster, preacher and justice of peace. He is a descendant of a Russian family that settled early in Alaska.

Find Mozart Symphony

Lambach, Austria.—A hitherto unknown Mozart symphony, No. 221, in C major, has been found in the Benedictine convent of this city. Musical experts declare that the symphony evidently belongs among the Vienna symphonies of the years 1767 and 1768.

WOMEN TRADED FOR ANIMALS

Sudden Death Is Commonplace in Remote Districts of Mindanao.

Manila.—There is a simplicity about the barbarous customs of the pagan inhabitants of interior Bukidnon and other scarcely scratched districts of Mindanao that is almost naive. Despite the law and the ubiquity of constabulary patrols, human life is cheap, sudden death is commonplace, women are bartered and children are kidnapped and sold into slavery.

One day in March a Manobo, Ligdonan by name, was taking his ease in his bamboo hut in the sitio Cabanglasan while his wife and daughter, Julia, were preparing food. Cumbay, the son, was also in the hut, busy on some household duty. Presently along the trail from sitio Macuti came Lomlay Mandinogan and Hinobayan Mandinobala, both former acquaintances of Ligdonan. The latter invited the visitors to enter and partake of the meal, which shortly would be served.

Suddenly Attacks Host. For some time the three men squatted on the floor, smoking and talking. The roving eyes of Lomlay took in the contents of the shack, including the wife, Mahligun, and the daughter, Julia, who, though young, was pleasant to see. A girl of some price, evidently. So thought Lomlay, and with a swift spring he unheathed his bolo and slashed at Ligdonan. All unprepared, the man had no chance. The keen blade clove through his right arm to the shoulder, and even penetrated his side to his lungs. For a few minutes the stricken man writhed on the floor, while his life blood poured through the bamboo slats to the ground below. Terrified, the wife and her two children tried to escape, but the assailants tripped them and held them, struggling. Thereupon three accomplices—Tlog Mandanay, Sayanap and a man unknown—who had been hiding in a nearby creek, came up and helped to tie the hands of the three prisoners behind their backs.

The five raiders, after they had eaten their fill, departed with their captives and took them by devious trails through the wilderness until they reached the bank of the river Pulangi, where the party divided. Tlog Mandanay and the unknown man acquired the mother and the daughter. Sayanap obtained possession of Cumbay in exchange for a horse.

Boy Escapes. "Most probably," reads the report, "the woman Mahligun and her daughter, Julia, were taken to Umayan or some other remote place where they could be bartered for animals." Cumbay was taken to the house of Sayanap, where he was held a prisoner, tied down to the floor. However, during the third night, when all others in the house were sleeping, the boy contrived to loosen his bonds and escape through a window. Traveling only by night, and hiding in the jungle by day, he made his way back to Cabanglasan and brought the news to the councillor there.

The motive of the crime is believed to be no other than that of an old practice of the wild tribes, which still prevails in certain parts of the interior. It is reported that Saing, in Davao province, is a market center where these wild pagans meet and exchange human captives for beads, and vice versa.

A patrol under Sergeant Bersamin, Seventy-sixth company, was at once dispatched to Bawa to investigate the case, and gather such information as would enable the authorities to deal with the situation.

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Noiseless Plane Engine, Success at Dayton Field

Dayton, Ohio.—Nikolaiev's airplane, long a dream of aviators, became a reality when McCook field flyers announced the successful test of a device that eliminates the drone of the engine. The aircraft, an exhaust muffler attached to the engine, occasions a loss of 3 per cent of the engine's power, field engineers said. Experimenters to produce noiseless airplane motors have been going on for several years.

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