

Out Our Way

By Williams



Laguna Nights.
The sea leaps purple under the moon,
The salty wind blows cool clouds across
Her wistful face; the salty wind blows
On ptaled waves as they curl and toss!
And the heaven is purple, thickly strewn
With the stars set round in twining rings
Blotted from earth by a rippling sail
A singing mariner gaily flings.
The night moves onward—Oh, halt it, Moon!
Cast down an anchor and bid it stay
Or ere we know it, our craft will beach
On a sudden blazing isle of Day!
—Frances Wierman in the Stratford Magazine.

Colored Fences.
From a Trade Bulletin.
"I want a fence," the housewife said,
"Around my house and lot,
So let me see the different shades
In fabrics that you've got."
"But, Madam, what do you prefer,
This mesh or that one there?"
Said she, "I don't know 'bout the mesh,
Just match my auburn hair!"

When the prying historians of the year 2928 write their chronicles of the then dim and far distant 1928, they will doubtless refer to this as the "colorful age." Present historians have given us the "stone age," the "iron age," the "electrical age," etc., so we may expect the historians of tomorrow to give their generation the "color age."
Never before has color been so riotous or used with such abandon as now. What with purple soup kettles, gilt office buildings, green bath tubs, cerise lips, lavender pajamas and kaleidoscopic feminine costumes, we may with reason expect the moon to become scarlet and the back yard fence to take an auburn tint.

Indeed, the latter eventually is far more serious than factitious, for according to a recent circular issued by the Copperweld Steel company some of the chain link and woven wire fences we see protecting lawns from thoughtless children and pedestrians from too thoughtful dogs, might well be a delightful sea green or a rich reddish brown. And here is how to color the fence.

One of the newest types of wires to be adapted to fence is known as "copperweld" wire, and is a strong steel core around which has been molten welded a heavy layer of pure, non-rusting copper. Now copper, when exposed to the elements, will develop after a time what is commonly called "verdigris"—a light green scale that is a sort of first cousin to an insulating jacket. But with fence made of this type of wire, why wait until Mother Nature takes her action? The same sort of sea green tint, only better and more permanent, can be developed by merely brushing over the copper-jacketed wire a solution of salt-water. This solution should be about a half pound of salt to two gallons of water. Or—one pound of sal ammoniac in about five gallons of water (allowed to stand 24 hours) will do much the same sort of thing.

Of course it may be that the porters in the sun room are of a brownish hue and you will want the back yard fence to match them. In such an event merely rub the copperweld wire fence with a large piece of cotton waste that has been saturated in boiled linseed oil. The application of this oil will gradually turn the copper surface a rich dark brown—and the tint can be

Public Opinion in Orient.
Maurice Pernot in Revue des Deux Mondes

A public opinion is developing in the orient—and a public opinion common to all oriental peoples. The oriental press has shown a marked development within the last few years, a factor to which we have contributed by establishing in the orient, for our own purposes, newspapers which have aroused ardent native opposition.

The effect of our reforms has been, in some cases to awaken, in others to make more intense and general a double interest in domestic and international politics. Events in Moscow excite nearby

Spark of Optimism Essential to Overcome Remorse of Shortcomings

BY BRUCE CATTON

"Although I have perhaps achieved more than the average person at my age, still what I have achieved is so very far from what I wanted to achieve that life is not worth living." After writing a note containing these words, Henry Druckliev, middle aged New York real estate broker, killed himself by sending a revolver bullet into his head.

It is tragic to reach middle age and find that one's dearest ambitions can never be realized; tragic enough to make many people besides this real estate broker think of suicide. Yet it is the inevitable lot of all of us. Our reach, invariably, exceeds our grasp. We can never quite do the things we want to do.

This inevitable disparity between the desires of the spirit and the capabilities of the flesh is at once a curse and a blessing; a curse because it brings suffering and tragedy, and a blessing because it is the mainspring of all human progress.

Never a young man began life without high hopes. A boy in his 'teens looks ahead to certain triumphs. He will be a better man than his father; the stumbling blocks that trip others will not trip him. He feels his own expanding powers and is sure that they will carry him through to any goal he seeks.

In the fullness of time the boy becomes a man and finds it isn't so easy as he imagined. Life is more complicated than he thought. One by one he sees his towering air castles dissolve in the hard light of every day experience, and at last, no matter how successful he has become, he has to admit that he has not gone as far as he once expected to.

This is always a painful awakening, made endurable only by the fact that it comes very gradually. Yet most of us survive it. The men who commit suicide are the exception. We learn to discount the notes drawn by our high expectations.

But always, fortunately, we remember what we dreamed. Always we have in the back of our minds a picture of what life might be like if we had not failed! We are persuaded, thereby, that the world is potentially a better place than we have made it, and that we ourselves are, at bottom, better men than we seem. We must be; cannot we dream gorgeous dreams?

So, in the midst of our disillusion, there remains a spark of deathless optimism that persists quite irrationally. It makes us receptive; and now and then, when some man greater than the rest of us comes along, shows us a great ideal and demands that we follow it and stop worshipping Baal, we obey. And when it is over, although we have not followed as far as we intended we find that we have, after all, made progress.

controlled simply by ceasing the application and washing off the excess oil when the desired tone has been reached.

As Told in Examinations.

From Living Age.

English school children, like those in America, do not always write perfect examination papers. Recently the university correspondent offered prizes for the most amusing mistakes made by English pupils, and from those published we have selected the following:

The sun never set on the British empire, because the British empire is in the east and the sun sets in the west.

Shakespeare lived at Windsor with his merry wives.

The king wore a scarlet robe trimmed with vermin.

The masculine of "vixen" is "vicar."

In the Eighteenth century traveling was very romantic; most of the highroads were only bridal paths.

Average means something that hens lay their eggs on.

A fissure is a man who sells fish.

The mechanical advantage of a long pump handle is that you have someone to help you

the time they arrive opinion is already formed—an opinion passionate, blind and unanimous.

By our own fault, or whether we are responsible or not—the distinction is to small importance—the entire orient considers western Europe today as a decadent, divided and disturbed society, as incapable of restoring its own balances as of pursuing beyond its own borders the work of organization and progress from which it once derived so much glory and profit.

This opinion, and the sentiments which it arouses, seem to me the basis of a new faith and a new peoples.

pump. Artificial perspiration is what you make a person alive with when they are only just dead.

A line in geometry is what you draw and don't see.

Transparent means something you can see through—for instance, a keyhole.

Gravity tells us why an apple doesn't go to heaven.

Ambiguity means telling the truth when you don't want to.

The chief duties of a member of parliament are to go to sleep which another man is speaking, and force his party into power.

Algebraical symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about.

Signals.
From the Atlanta Constitution.

There was a lull in the business of the barber shop.

"Nice to have a minute's rest," said one of the assistants, as he watched the departure of the only customer.

"Yes," agreed the other. By the way, Bill, you gave that old gent a rather nasty cut."

Bill nodded.

"I know," he said. "You see, I'm courting his housemaid, and that's to let her know I can meet her on Tuesday night."

His Qualification for Service in the Tanks

After a six weeks' intensive campaign, Richard Barthelmess and his fellow-players in "The Patent Leather Kid" company were honorably discharged from the United States army at Camp Lewis, Washington.

While at Camp Lewis some of the finest battle scenes were screened. More than 3,000 United States regulars and 600 civilians participated in the war spectacle, which is featured by the 50 huge United States tanks.

During the shooting an extra came up to Richard and announced he'd like to enlist in the tanks. "Why so keen about the tanks?" asked Dick. "Oh," replied the applicant modestly, "I'm a pretty good swimmer."—Film Fun.

Records Pulse Beats

A visible record of the action of the pulse for any desired period is obtained without discomfort to the subject or tedium to the observer with an electrical instrument developed in Germany. Levers attached to the patient's wrist move with the pulse beats, causing an electric circuit to be opened and closed.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Predatory Bird Shot

A great American osprey, habitant of the sea and sometimes called the "ocean fish hawk," was brought down near Lancaster, Ohio, recently. The big bird, the only one ever seen in Ohio and one of the very few in the United States, was shot by William Loving, who saw it in the act of carrying away a lamb. The bird measured 6 feet between wing tips.

Man charges his failures to luck and credits his success to himself.



Definer

"Can you give me a definition of nothing?"
"Yes, an air balloon without its cover."—Lustige Kolner Zeitung, Cologne.

Commercial Discovery

It has been discovered that the hot mineral waters of Bath, England, will permanently tint glass, and it seems possible that the well-known health resort may become a famous glass-staining center.

The chronic bore would make a splendid population for some desert island.

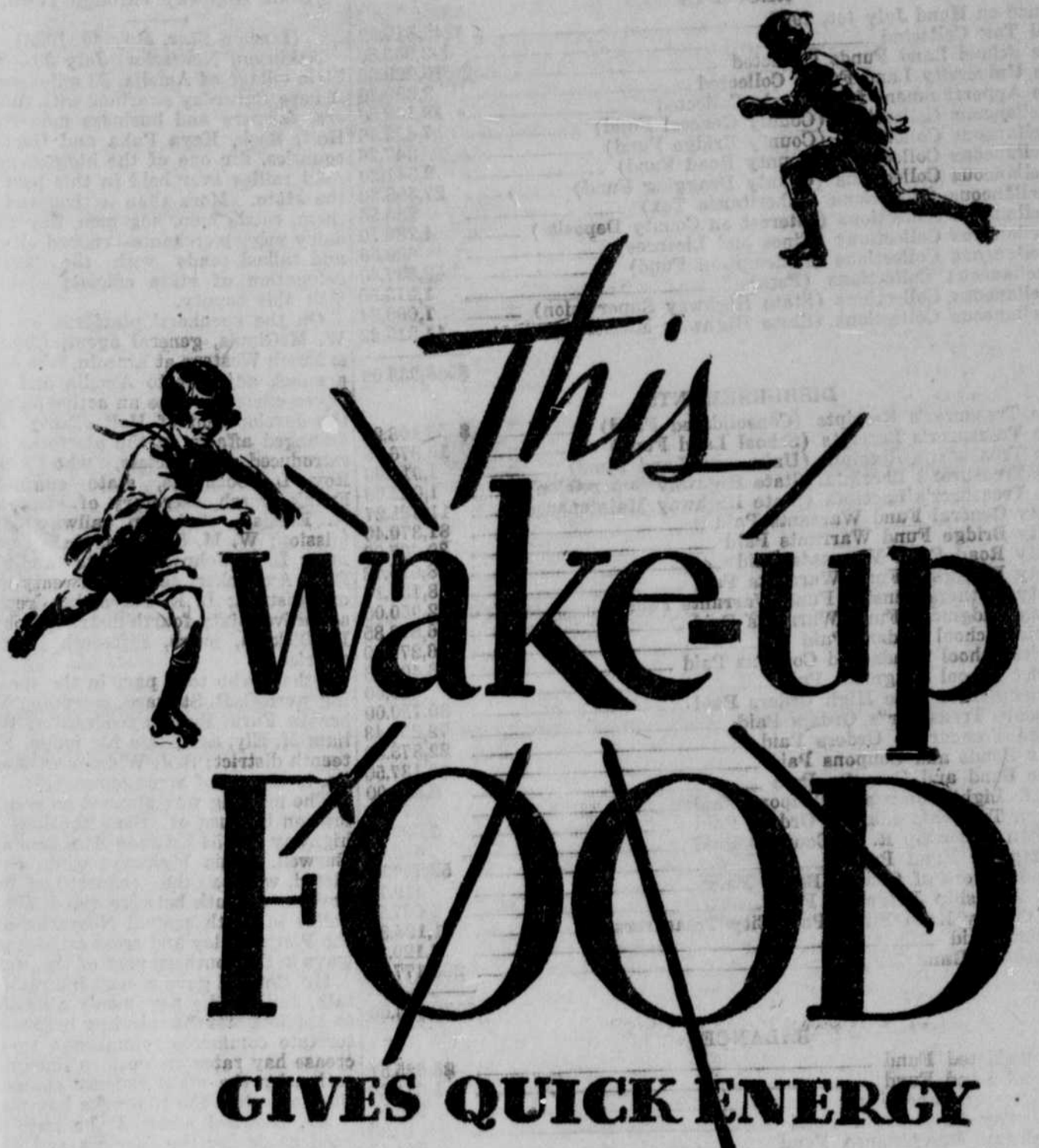
Colored Sugar Latest

Cleopatra's pearl liquor is modernized in the drinking of "Jewels" with the after-dinner coffee in Europe. The "Jewels" are tiny crystals of sugar colored like amethysts, topaz, sapphires and other gems. The sugar is said to be healthful and palatable as well as attractive.

Fair Enough

"You are having the duke's title searched?" "Why not? He has investigated my fortune."

The public at large is but an elevator used to hoist the chosen few to prominence.



Serve Post Toasties for breakfast and give the whole family quick new energy for the busy day ahead. Fine for children after the longest fast of the day.

Post Toasties is rich in energy — and so easy to digest that its store of energy is quickly released to the body.

No trouble to prepare. Serve Post Toasties right from the package with milk or cream. Enjoy it with fruits and berries.

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