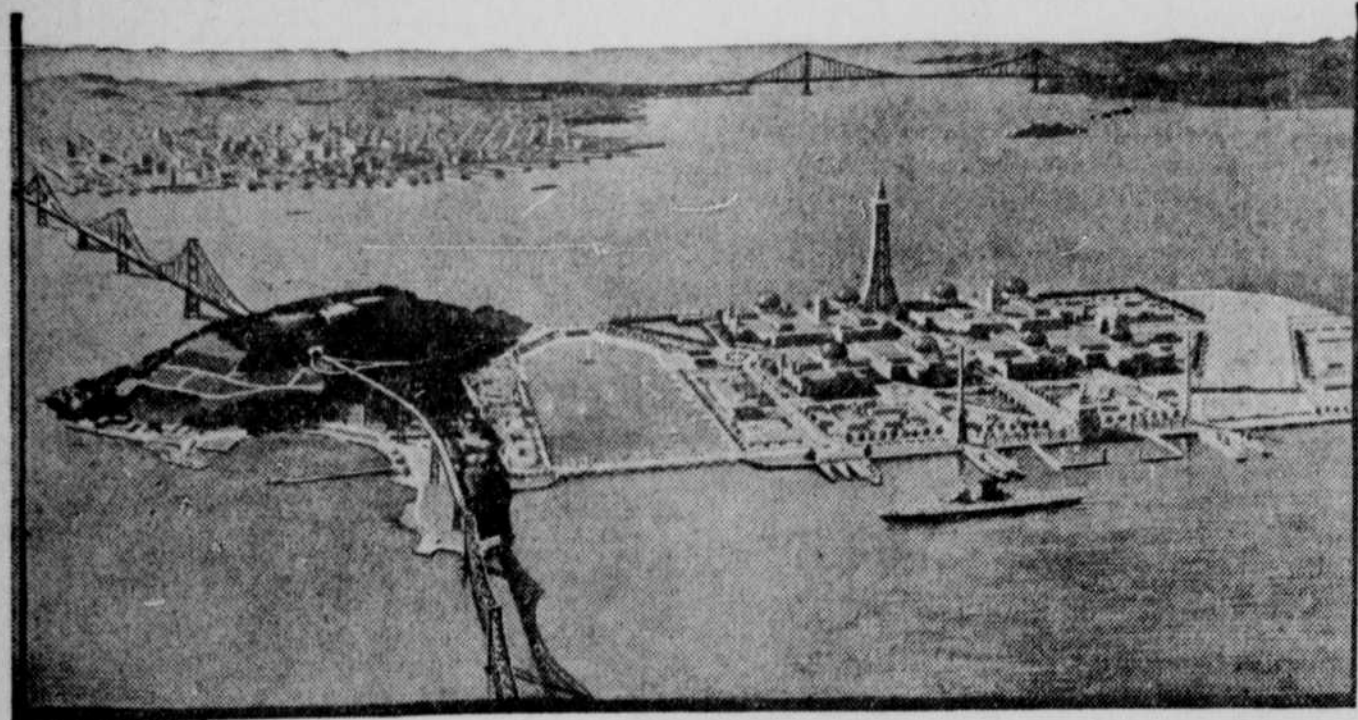


San Francisco Bridges and Exposition



The site selected for the San Francisco exposition of 1938 is a shoal lying beside Yerba Buena island in San Francisco bay. The bridge across the bay, eight and one-fourth miles long, will provide access to the exposition. The Golden Gate bridge, a little more than one mile in length, faces the exposition grounds looking toward the Pacific ocean. The picture shows an architect's drawing of the coming big fair.

Mysterious People Found in Ireland

Scientists Discover New and Surprising Facts.

Dublin.—Ireland, land of fairy legends and romantic twilight, is being put under the scientific microscope by American experts from Harvard university, who are engaged in a five years' archeological, anthropometric, social and economic survey of the country.

As a result, all kinds of surprising, fascinating facts are being discovered, including a mysterious type of dark-haired, blue-eyed and fair-skinned people.

Dr. C. W. Du Pertuis, head of the racial section of Harvard's survey, who has established temporary headquarters at Ennis, County Clare, described how he and his little band of experts are taking the measure of Paddy and Molly. With him is his wife, an enthusiastic worker, who acts as recording secretary.

Will Measure 10,000. Ten thousand people will be measured and classified in 18 months, Doctor Du Pertuis hopes. In five minutes 125 facts are collected about each individual. At the end of the survey the Harvard workers will be in possession of one and a quarter million facts, which will be taken to Harvard and tabulated, a two-year task.

One thousand people will be measured in the Clare district during the next month, Doctor Du Pertuis said.

When all the facts have been digested at Harvard, Doctor Du Pertuis hopes they will answer such questions as: Who were the Celts? Where are their descendants? And so on.

From his preliminary work Doctor Du Pertuis has roughly classified the different predominant types as Nordic, John Bull, Silgo, Galway, Leitrim, Midland, Red Head, Aran, Mayo, Kerry and South East.

Irish literature about "types" of people is not a true guide, he has found.

"For instance," Doctor Du Pertuis said, "in County Galway, where from the literature one would expect to find a dark swarthy type of Spanish extraction I found very little of such."

Of Spanish Descent. "Similarly in County Clare I am led to believe that the dark type will be found on the coastline owing to a portion of the Spanish Armada being wrecked there."

"It may be a pure racial type. I did, however, discover one type of more than usual interest, possessing blue eyes, dark hair, and fair skins. At present I have no idea how this type originated. It is what we call a 'disharmonic combination.' We have in this type a most unusual and peculiar combination of

Rooster Has Two Hearts, Each Working by Itself

East Windsor, Conn.—When Emil Mulnate killed one of his choice roosters for dinner he found it had two normal sized hearts, each operating independently of the other. The only other abnormality was an enlarged liver. The rooster, he said, did not differ in outward appearance from others of a flock hatched last spring.

Dionne Babies Balk News of Oldest Man

Corbell, Ont.—Within ten miles of this village, birthplace of the Dionne quintuplets, lives a man who spent more than 100 years in this district before ever being mentioned in the news. While world interest centers on the quintuplets, John Birch is almost overlooked, although he is allowed to be the oldest man in Canada. Last June 4, he celebrated his one hundred and eleventh birthday.

colors, from what we know of the other peoples of the world.

"It may be a pure racial type or the results of a mixture. If a pure type it may represent the remnants of the Celtic people; if a mixture, the remnants of the Milesian and the Firebog peoples."

Doctor Du Pertuis said it was possible to identify present-day types with earlier types by comparing measurements of the present-day head and other parts of the body with those of skeletons and skulls found in various parts of the country by the archeological section of the survey.

One of his objects is to prepare a true living type map of Ireland for comparison with the archeological early type picture, the data for which is based on the finds of skeletons and skulls.

First Vineyard is Credited to Noah

He Was a Frenchman, Wine Tasters Are Told.

Paris.—That Noah was a Frenchman and planted the first vineyard is a foregone conclusion in the minds of a group of devout wine-tasters who have just organized a society here called "The Knights of the Wine-Tasters."

Too much attention, they aver, has been given to the exploits of Monsieur Noah and his Ark enterprise, and not enough publicity to the fact that it was he who first sowed the seeds of the beverage that has made France famous and intoxicated the world.

The new-founded order of the Knights of the Wine-Tasters honors three people—Noah, the first wine grower; Bacchus, the god of wine;

SUIT SEASON

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



If in doubt buy a suit, for this is going to be a big suit season, and there is no question about it. Simple suit types like the one pictured are especially smart. This is a charming model of sheer black woolen the skirt of which is topped with gray and white striped taffeta. This costume is equally attractive with out the swagger jacket. The high ruff about the throat invites splendor, a washable velvet, and crystalline necklines are sponsored far and wide this season. Also the bell sleeves of the jacket are characteristic of the new trend. Her here is worn bonnet fashion. You will see many of the younger set wearing them just like that.

SEEN and HEARD around the National Capital

By CARTER FIELD

Washington.—During the next few months President Roosevelt will seem to be moving a little toward the right, on every issue of any consequence except the public utilities. Actually there will be very little change, but the appearance will seem very important, and there will be loud cries from the radicals.

In fact, the left fringe of the brain trust is already disturbed. So much so that it is feeding out propaganda intended to have a direct effect on Roosevelt personally. It is certainly not intended for anyone else, for the last thing these particular radicals want to do is to hurt him. The trouble with them is that they have not analyzed the higher politics of the situation. They are worried about an eddy instead of the main course of the river. And their conversation is so free, at all times, that even if the President was concerned about their attitude he would not dare tell them. For in that case they would not be able to rest until they had told their favorite column conductors, just to show they were still in the "inner circle" and knew what was going on.

The present situation starts, not with the President, but inside the Republican camp. Yes—strange as it may seem—there is still such a thing. The Republicans, not all of them but some of their strategists, are simply delighted with the Huey-Long-Father Coughlin situation. What they want more than anything else in the world is to see a third party—a very radical third party—with a Presidential ticket in the field next year.

Their theory is, of course, that this radical party will garner a few electoral votes—Wisconsin, the Dakotas, possibly Montana, and maybe Washington and Nebraska; that it will poll a very large vote in some of the big eastern states such as Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois—enough votes in this last group to make sure that the Republican candidate would walk off with the electoral votes. They are not worrying about Connecticut—which stood by Hoover, although the majority was very small, nor Rhode Island, which has suffered so in its textile industry that Republicans feel it is "in the bag."

See California Safe

Nor are they worried about California, whose big electoral vote is now so essential. The Golden Gate state's rejection of Upton Sinclair, and its outraged protests about the reciprocal trade treaties, makes them sure of it.

Altogether, they think, their only problem is to get the right candidate and the right platform!

Of course, in the Roosevelt view, that is just where they fall down hard. Who, Roosevelt's friends inquire, cynically, would the candidate be? And what could the platform say?

But it has never been part of any Roosevelt strategy to underrate an opponent, nor to leave any stone unturned just because it did not seem necessary to move it. As witness the efforts in last fall's election.

So Roosevelt is maneuvering into his favorite middle ground position, between the Tories and the radicals. And to make this more secure, he is going to seem a little conservative for a while. He confidently expects to scare the Republicans to death by this course, for the natural reaction will be just what they have been planning, with one important exception.

Roosevelt plans to have the radicals grow in strength, while he grows in strength with voters who are normally Republican! But who are frightened at the radical menace.

Meanwhile the radical fringe of his own supporters, trying to figure his course out, have come to the conclusion that the trouble is that Louis McHenry Howe has been sick. So they say M. H. McIntyre, the secretary who makes all the President's appointments, will not let anyone except conservatives see him!

"Scotch" Tied Up

Millions of gallons of fine—and perhaps not so good—Scotch whisky, are lying in government warehouses, under the eagle eye of Uncle Sam's customs officers, and with little apparent prospect of being marketed through ordinary channels.

This stock offers a fine chance for bargains, if one could only appraise the quality of the liquor in some fashion. But how to do it? How to tell what is really good liquor, so to speak, and what would have no appeal whatever? For the trouble is that this whisky is what the trade calls "unknown brands." It is perhaps the best argument in favor of heavy advertising for brands and labels that has ever been presented. For, while this whisky is lying unsold and unwanted in the warehouses, running up storage charges and threatening to add freight shipment charges home, the regular brands are moving about as expected. Normally, such a stock of any

commodity hanging over the market, would play hob with everybody in that particular trade. But the owners of this whisky cannot dump it on the market at whatever the market price happens to be, for there is no market price for an unknown brand.

The man who drinks Scotch whisky normally prefers a certain brand. He may like half a dozen brands. But when he is buying whisky he buys what he thinks is one of his favorites. He is not interested in some brand that he never heard of before, except at a great sacrifice in the price. And with an import duty of \$5 a gallon, plus an excise duty of \$2 a gallon, plus stamp and other taxes, it is not possible to offer these unknown brands at what looks like a real bargain. The tax collectors are not offering to share the loss. They insist on their \$7 to \$9 tax on each gallon regardless of quality or marketability.

Tried for Clean-up

This big undigested stock of Scotch, much of which is in New York, Boston and Baltimore, is the result of two attempts at speculation when the prohibition ban was first lifted. In the first rush, a great many foreigners saw a good chance to make a clean-up. They knew that Americans had been buying—from bootleggers—all possible sorts of liquor with apparently very little concern as to brands or varieties. And at very high prices. So they thought they could buy up a lot of whisky cheap in Scotland, ship to this country on consignment, and take their profits.

Meanwhile an equal number of speculatively inclined persons in this country, who had never been in the liquor distributing business and knew little, if anything, about its ramifications, took out importers' permits, and applied for large quotas. Then they proceeded to buy large quantities of liquor, sometimes in bottles and sometimes having it bottled. All went nicely until the liquor arrived in the ports of entry.

Then came the problem of selling it. And there were no offers. The drinkers, who, during prohibition, had taken anything that was wet, inside a good-looking package, were imbued with the idea that they wanted particular brands. The ordinary liquor trade knew how to handle the well-advertised brands, and had no idea of trying up a lot of money in brands that might not move, and at any rate would have to be pushed. The real murder, of course, lies in the fact that so large a percentage of the total cost of a bottle of imported whisky is tax, and therefore not susceptible of being shaved. A severe cut on the part of the price exclusive of tax would not appear to the customer such a big reduction! It would not deter him from taking his favorite brand.

Unpleasant Surprises

President Roosevelt has had a number of unpleasant surprises in his attempt to swat the utilities—particularly on the Wheeler-Rayburn holding company bill.

It is no secret that one of the surprises has made one of the bill's "authors"—Senator Burton K. Wheeler of Montana—just a little sorry that he sponsored it. Then the local yelps! For instance, Preston S. Arkwright, president of the Georgia Power company, who expressed the opinion that the bill would "hurt Georgia more than New York."

Perhaps the Senator Wheeler case is the most interesting of the surprises. As soon as the utility crowd realized what was happening, they got very busy, indeed, in Montana. The situation is something like this: The utility interests, alone, are not very important in numbers or influence in Montana, but they are allied with, if not controlled by, the same interests that control Anaconda copper.

Now Anaconda is very influential, indeed, in Montana. In fact, they say that Anaconda generally gets precisely what it wants, even on election day. And it so happens that, as these gentlemen want not only that their utility interests should do well, but their copper interests also, they have seen to it that their utility interests buy all their copper for wires, etc., from Montana copper mines.

Now it happens further that the ramifications of the holding company interests involved stretch to many far distant states.

If the proposed legislation should break up the holding companies, and all the operating companies should be independent, presumably, it has been carefully pointed out to mine workers of Senator Wheeler's state that the operating companies not in Montana would buy their copper in the cheapest market. It is also pointed out with much force that the cheapest copper to be obtained, despite the tariff, is not Montana mined metal, but imported, whether from Africa or Chile.

All of which has brought a remarkable deluge of protests against the holding company bill from Montana, the copper miners joining the shareholders and bondholders. Montana is not a large state in population, though the third largest in the Union in area, but enough people became excited about the situation to run an average of about 500 letters of protest a day to the senior Montana senator's office. And not enough letters of approval to be worth considering!



Fighting Ants With Smoke in Brazil.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

THE word "ant" in Japanese consists of two complex characters. The first character means "insect"; the second, "unselfish, justice and courtesy." In other words an ant is "an unselfish, just, courteous insect."

That is a delightful compliment, and many species may deserve it; but there are ants as savage and ruthless as the ancient Huns or Mongols—ants that devote their lives to foraging in vast armies, destroying the nests of others, and killing all insects and animals in their way.

There are queen ants that enter a foreign colony, ingratiate themselves with the citizens, foully murder the true queen, and usurp her place. There are ants that raid the nests of their neighbors and kidnap their young as slaves. Some, high in the scale of ant civilization, make their own special food. There are ants that keep "cows"; others that gather and store honey in barrels made from living nest-mates; still others that use their own young as spoils of silken thread in making nests.

In sheer numbers, too, the ants challenge imagination. Their legions outnumber those of every other land creature in the world, except possibly some minute forms of life. So far, some 8,000 species, subspecies, and varieties have been collected and painstakingly classified.

Interesting Study.

The immense amount of work devoted to studying ants in all regions of the world bears witness to their magnetic appeal to the interest of man.

Thus there have been published monographs on the ants of Madagascar and of New Caledonia; catalogues of the species which inhabit Brazil, Chile, Switzerland, Connecticut, and the peninsula of Baja California. One huge volume, concerned with the ants of the Belgian Congo alone contains 1,139 pages.

The common little yellow house ant takes readily to life on shipboard, and so has traveled to all parts of the world. It takes kindly, also, to heated houses, and so, although a tropical ant, it thrives in northern countries and has become a pest everywhere.

Some warm day, preferably after a shower, find a nice, flat stone on a sunny hillside and turn it over. There probably will be an ant nest beneath it—a series of channels leading from one cavity to another. Worker ants rush about, excited at the sudden uncovering of their home. One, very much larger than the others, is the queen, or there may be several of them if the colony is a large one. If there are males, they are present only during the mating season; they are usually much smaller than the rest, generally dark in color and wearing large wings.

Females Protected.

Piles of larvae and pupae, a few of them unusually big and destined to become females, will be whisked below out of sight while you are watching. If you look closely, you may see the eggs, little clusters of tiny white specks adhering together. The "ant eggs" of commerce are not eggs at all, but pupae of the large red ant. The cocoons, from which adult ants soon would emerge, are gathered in large quantities in Europe and dried and exported, to be used as food for goldfish and captive soft-billed birds. At zoos a few of them are put in custard fed to the anteaters.

In our nest under the stone there may be one or more reddish beetles stalking slowly about among the ants. These are guests or parasites. Often they have a strange hold upon the affections of their hosts. They beg liquid food regurgitated from the communal crop, or storage stomach, of the ants, which sometimes so neglect their own young to pamper these insidious spongers that the colony becomes debilitated and dies out.

On the roots of plants in the passages there may be plant lice, or aphids and coccids, the "cows" of the ants. As the weather gets warmer, the lice will be taken out and "pastured" on the roots of other plants, sometimes on Indian corn, where they do much damage to the farmers' crops. In this case, ants are an accessory to the fact. It is the aphid that does the harm, but the damage is greatly exaggerated by the ants' tender care.

By a stroking process similar to milking, the ants obtain from the plant lice a highly valued food substance, honey-dew. This is the sweet sap of plants after it has been

sucked out and passed through the bodies of the tiny insects, most of which take more than they can absorb.

As this forms the chief food of many ants, they tend and protect their cows as conscientiously as do any pastoral people. Sometimes they even build sheds of carton, a papery substance, on the trunks of trees to shelter them. At the approach of cold weather the ants sometimes gather them into their nests on plant roots, taking them out to pasture again when the danger of frost is over and their proper food plants are growing.

One Point in Common.

All ant colonies have one point in common. The members, excepting, of course, guests, parasites, and other intruders, are all children of a widow queen who has left the home nest on her nuptial flight. After mating high in the air, the male always dies, as he falls to earth far from the home nest and is helpless without workers to care for and feed him. The female, however, has marvelous resources within herself, and all alone she establishes a home and a family of her own.

After fertilization the queen creeps into some cranny beneath bark or under a stone; sometimes she constructs a small shelter of crude paper made by chewing bark from a tree. Now she lays her first eggs. During the time when she was a larva and a newly hatched female in her home nest, she had been constantly cared for and even pampered by the workers of the parent colony. Special foods were given her.

From now on there is no further use for wings, so she scrapes or bites them off. The wing muscles disintegrate and add to the stored-up food which she is able to feed her first babies by regurgitation. The first hatched are runts and weaklings, but ants, nevertheless. Their instinct is fully developed and they go to work collecting for their mother and for their new and constantly appearing sisters.

An ant colony has been created. The queen, her troubles over, becomes a mere egg-laying machine, carefully fed and protected by her children.

Although practically all ant colonies are founded by a lone female, there are some extraordinary exceptions. One is Carebara, an ant of Asia and North Africa, noted for being a great enemy of the "white ants," or termites, on which it feeds.

Takes Help With Her.

When the mother-to-be Carebara goes on her honeymoon, a number of the almost microscopic workers attach themselves to her legs by their jaws, and in this way are with her to be of help when she starts the new colony.

Extraordinary and somewhat piratical methods of establishing colonies are followed by the females of some ants, usually species not physically capable of caring for their own first brood. One kind steals into the nest of a related species, hurriedly seizes and makes a pile of the pupae already there, and fiercely defends them from their rightful owners. When adult ants emerge from these pupae they are loyal to their kidnaper mother and, unlike, commence to care for her eggs and for the young hatched from them. This results in a mixed colony of two species.

A few species of western ants of the genus Formica have very small females, thickly covered with soft yellow hair. Entering a colony of another, though closely related, species, they so ingratiate themselves with the workers that they are adopted and the rightful queen is murdered by her own progeny, who devote the rest of their lives, to the new queen and her young. The original inhabitants eventually die off, leaving their native nest entirely in the possession of the usurper and her brood.

In north Africa a fertile queen of the "decapitating ant" (Bothriomyrmex decapitans) will fly to a nest of Tapinoma, a much larger ant, and loiter around the entrance until Tapinoma workers seize her. They take her into the nest, but for some reason do not eat her; whereupon she climbs onto the back of the rightful queen and saws at her neck until the head falls off. Then the Tapinoma workers adopt her and care for her eggs and young until the nest is populated only by the offspring of the regicide.

More males and females are produced; queens fly away, find another nest of Tapinoma, and repeat the process.