

MISS MODERNITY

By VIRGINIA WOODWARD CLOUD

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I looked around and through the mass of kaleidoscopic color and movement, without what might be called "a lead"—a clue to the personality of her I sought. A young maid, and shy perhaps, not yet quite a part of her own social world, and looking on with eager eyes of expectation yet as solitary as I felt myself to be. I pictured her doubtful glance in response to my own quick recognition, her slower acceptance of me—because of my disguise of years, bronzed skin and beard. Her hair would be twisted up, of course. A pity! I recalled a mane of bright curls on her shoulders, and, too, her dresses would be long now.

At least, I knew that I should find a welcome, a hand-clasp, when she should once recognize me, and perhaps a corner apart, and then reminiscences, memories—so far as a young girl can have memories of childhood. Then would follow a delightful sense of older brotherhood, on my part. Wouldn't I make her "have a good time"—that little comrade of long ago!

Between me and where the hostess was supposed to be, moved a restless glittering tide of humanity, created like a hovering, tropical bird, and instead of my familiar—the night-wind in the palms—an orchestra in a gallery wafted downward the sighing of a waltz. I was, indeed, a stranger to my old world, an alien to its social soil. An impulse stirred me to remain so for awhile, to be in the crowd but not of it, to remain unknown. Suddenly I had in inspiration, born like all true inspirations, not of thought, and I leaned forward to ask a brunette—

"Pardon me, are you Miss Devourney?"

Two fawn-like eyes looked at me over a white shoulder, as she smiled a negative. I bowed and passed on to ask a splendid blonde.

"Pardon me, are you Miss Devourney?"

She looked back from under a brilliant tiara, and I retracted with a bow. She I sought was not self-conscious,



A Sturdy Little Thing with Reddish Hair.

at any rate. A young woman stood midway up the broad staircase, leading to the gallery, and I moved on with the throng, making her my destination point.

"Pardon me, are you Miss Devourney?" I asked, when the crowd had drawn me near enough.

One white slipper was visible, and her train caught in one hand.

"Not at all!" she said, surveying me with the clear directness of the twentieth century's feminine product.

"I am sorry," I murmured, pausing to let others pass us.

Instead of turning away indifferently, she veiled a glance which had been of perceptive swiftness, and said:

"Doubtless. But it is hardly flattering to be told so."

"But, you see, I assure you I only meant that if you were Miss Devourney I could linger for a moment, and not fight my way to the head of the stairs. Even a little conversation would be more enjoyable."

The vision in white satin seemed to be smiling inwardly. Outwardly she was maddeningly grave. I felt unaccountably old and far removed from her world.

Is she, Miss Devourney, then, a professional conversationalist?"

"I assure you I never heard her talk in my life!" I averred.

"Oh, that accounts for it. She is a good listener," murmured the vision.

Of course, I knew that I was being coldly chaffed, but I adroitly ranged myself on her side of the stairs wondering a little at her condescension.

"I'm sure I owe an apology for speaking," I ventured, "but I happened to look up and recognize you—"

"Oh!—the gray blade of her gaze was suddenly unshaded."

"—as Miss Modernity—"

"Absurd!" she murmured. "Then please understand that I recognized you first as Mr. Antiquity, or I shouldn't have answered you."

"I fancy the meeting of extremes is inevitable," I said, politely. "May I not make a way for you to ascend or descend? It is crushing here, to say the least."

"Yes, if you will. I suppose I must let you. I—I was looking for some one when you came up and—"

Here the crowd made it necessary that I should force a way up to the gallery above. When we had gained it I added:

"You are exceedingly good, and I am favored beyond expression. You see, I'm a stranger yet to my own, a sort of Rip Van Winkle, and am keenly anxious to feel my ground beneath my feet for awhile. I don't know a soul here except—"

"Miss Devourney?" Here she sank on a seat behind the gallery rail. "I never heard of her in my life, and I thought I knew them all—the women here."

I looked around and spoke confidentially, marvelling that I did so, yet realizing that it was no strange thing.

"Then I will make a confession. I never did, either."

Miss Modernity laughed, softly, but with evident enjoyment. It was a seal upon our sudden bond of confidence, and I was glad of the human sound which rippled through the mad clamor of voices around us, like the memory of a meadow brook in the midst of a noisy thoroughfare, her eyes as she turned them questioning, tolerantly, were full of humor.

"I was really looking for some one, and wanted to recognize her myself first. So I hit upon a name to give me an opportunity of speaking to different ones. I think it was quite ingenious! She was an old friend—in fact, a playmate—"

"Basket-ball or rag-dolls?" she interrupted.

"Neither. It was—er—stolen apples and rides bareback, and wading up stream—I mean on my back, you know—"

"Fancy!"

"—Oh yes, all that sort of thing. But when anticipation has formed an ideal, one sometimes shrinks back from its fulfillment—as if the imagination is loth to relinquish that which it has found sweet."

She nodded quickly with a comprehension that was good to receive.

"—And I should like to confess that I represent that unenviable atom of masculinity, an ex-fiancee."

"Oh!—Hera, you mean?"

"Yes, she was only five when she promised to marry me. When I went, she parted in the—"

"Usual way?" Miss Modernity was evidently interested.

"—the orchard, I think it was. I pulled her out of an apple-tree. You see she was a famous climber and had a way of tearing her clothes nearly off. I used to go in pursuit—"

"Dear me—how—how pastoral! A hoyden or an athlete?"

"Neither, I assure you, but an adorable child of about 12 years. With promise of great beauty—"

Miss Modernity stirred uneasily.

"What was your ex-fiancee like?" she said suddenly.

"A sturdy little thing with reddish hair and freckles on her nose," I said, noticing Miss Modernity's slim, lis, some lines.

"And her name?" she pursued, evidently with a kind intention to keep me to the subject most interesting.

"Her name was Betty."

"I do not know any girl by that name." She unfurled a fan of white feathers, waving it distractingly between us, while I was realizing that this was the kind of woman, whose youth combined grace, control, beauty, wit and gentle perception, to make a man's life and keep him clean. All this passed through my mind with sudden light and I said, stopping short:

"I have not been duly presented to you. I am Everett O'Ball, of—"

"Of a score of brave battles," she smiled up at me, "I recognized you when you came up the stairs, even before you spoke to me, or do you think I should be here with you?"

I put my glasses on again, perplexedly scrutinizing the humor of those frank, gray eyes, as a voice broke upon us.

"My father!" she said, and I turned to face an old friend.

"O'Ball!—You wild man-of-the-woods, welcome home! We've had a search-warrant out for you! The governor wants you to receive with him at ten. Might have known I'd find you with Elizabeth!"

"Elizabeth!" I was stumbling manlike before the complexities of feminine transitions—the low knot of brown hair, the womanly contour of figure, the grace, the aplomb—then her laugh murmured toward me delightedly.

"No,—Betty!—Oh, I could not help it—it was too funny!"

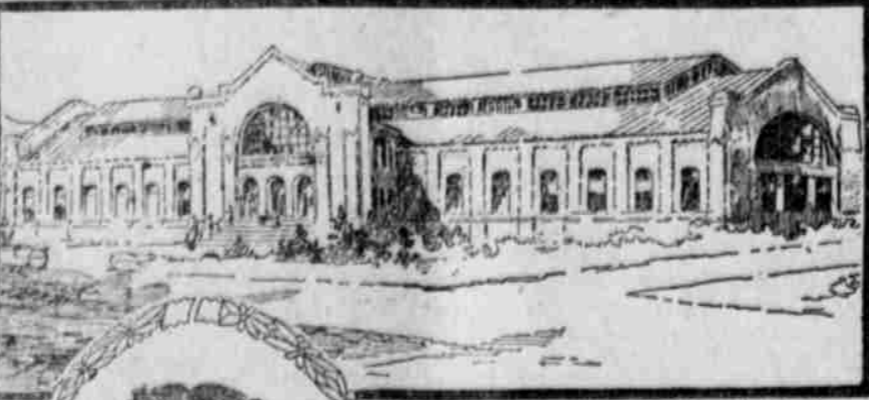
"Miss Modernity, Miss Modernity, how could you?" I said. Her eyes grew softer.

"I wanted to know if you had forgotten me—if—" suddenly her hand slipped in mine with a breathless aside, "Oh, Rally, you old owl, I am so glad!—So glad—come to-morrow!—Please!"

I read Miss Modernity's eyes, and left her with my face turned toward a glad to-morrow.

BASEBALL UNDER GLASS

BIG GYM PROPOSED FOR DARTMOUTH



DR. JOHN BOWLER, DIRECTOR OF ATHLETICS AT DARTMOUTH

The college gymnasium has come to occupy a most conspicuous place in every quadrangle, and the buildings at most of our large universities and colleges are architecturally as artistic and complete as are the more imposing structures devoted to the exercise and development of the mind. But that the present type of building which is dedicated to the development of a sound body in which a sound mind can dwell is all that it can and should be are questions which arise with the new huge gym proposed for Dartmouth college. This institution of learning would take a great forward step and provide a structure large enough to accommodate all the major athletic sports, except rowing, and it is probable that Dartmouth's move will fix the type of future construction of college gymnasia.

This plan for a huge gymnasium building, really a big athletic field under glass, is being fathered by the alumni of the college, and so enthusiastic are they over the project that there is little doubt but that they will be able to bring their plans to complete realization. The building which their plans provide will be so huge that track men will be able to practice on a track of eight laps to the mile, and with straightaways of more than 100 yards; so huge that baseball men will have space in which to bat the ball and to run, yet without encroaching upon the ample area reserved for shot-putters, jumpers and pole vaulters; so huge that the entire college may take exercise at one time under its roof.

The indoor dirt track, the largest in the United States is, perhaps, the most remarkable feature of the proposed gymnasium. It will be a regulation cinder track with built-up turns, ten feet in width and as nearly perfect as such a track can be.

The A. B. Shaws and Stephen Chases of the future Dartmouth shall need no more seek out, in the spring, some restricted stretch of dry, bare ground on which their hurdles may be set up. Entirely independent of however lagged a springtime, undisturbed by rain or any windy weather, they shall fit themselves at their pleasure for record-breaking flights over the high sticks.

This splendid indoor track will pass and return beneath the first floor of what is really the gymnasium proper, and circle out and around the two far-reaching shell-like wings that will extend on either side, and in which will be contained the expanses of native earth, 140 feet by 110 at least, which the baseball men and track squad may call their own.

This track as planned will be larger than the bicycle track erected at the Madison square garden in New York for the six-day bicycle races, and will be nearly twice as large as the indoor track in Mechanics' building, which is of 13 laps to the mile, or 130 yards.

A building which thus provides for organized athletics, as well as for gymnastics, is the type of gymnasium which the college men of the present and future will applaud and covet. What is more, it is the type of gymnasium which they will insist upon having. College men everywhere will realize the important advantages which Dartmouth athletic teams must gain by this enormous addition to their equipment. They will insist upon having equal advantages.

On the second floor will be situated the gymnasium proper containing all the apparatus for gymnastic work, and an open floor space where basket ball can be played, and where half the college could be given class drill at one time; also courts for court tennis, squash courts, boxing and fencing rooms and many other features.

In the upper story, too, there will be provided opportunity for training men for indoor athletics. A board track will run around the inside wall of the entire building, which, while this track is not in use, will be available for spectators of baseball practice and track sport taking place on the mother earth below.

On the ground floor, under the main building, the plans show a space where a swimming pool of large size will be constructed ultimately if present intentions can be carried out. On either side of this open cellar run out the huge wings, lofty shells surrounded by the galleried walls.

The roofs, all glass, and the windows, numerous and near together, should make these enclosed and sheltered spaces as bright as the day outside, and the proper temperature will be maintained by a system of steam heating fed from the central plant of the college.

The skylights of the wings will stretch 40 feet from the ground and will be protected with wire gratings as well as thrown, and Dartmouth ball teams, which for years have practiced in a chill and dimly lighted wooden "cage," on a dusty floor of rough boards, need never again come down to play Harvard having had less than a week of adequate practice before the event.

The greatest length of the gymnasium will be 360 feet.

The greatest width of the long wings, which make possible the long running stretch, will be 110 feet north and south, while the dimensions of the gymnasium proper contained in the cross are 200 feet north and south and 80 feet, a part of the greatest length of the building, east and west.

The baseball diamond will be located in the west wing, while in the east wing, in addition to the room for field events, there will be space for several handball courts.

Re-enforced concrete will be the material chiefly used in the building of the new gymnasium.

The design, while by no means ornate, possesses dignity and the beauty of long lines. The building in itself and by reason of its proposed location will handsomely round out the present group of college buildings at Hanover. It will certainly be an impressive structure, with its strong and simple Roman arch construction, its arched entrance. There will be a decided hint of magnificence about it.

It is planned to build it in the form of a cross, parallel to the street as to its greatest length. It would be entered by the shorter arm of the cross, the other arm giving upon the athletic field, where almost as much level ground is now available as Harvard has reclaimed in Soldiers' Field. The gymnasium will be located north of the oval, nearly opposite the Alpha Delta Phi house.

The gymnasium proper, according to the plans, will be located within the arms of the cross and that section of the long building to which they join. The long wings will contain the huge open spaces.

On the main floor the trophy room will be situated, and this trophy room, it is believed, will be the very heart and soul of Dartmouth athletic life. It will be as large in itself as Bissell hall, 65 feet by 80. Two monstrous fireplaces will yawn at each other from opposite walls of enameled brick, every brick bearing the name of a Dartmouth man who gave of his substance for the building of the Dartmouth gym. The walls will all be of brick, and not a brick unnamed, so the optimistic and enthusiastic alumni leaders declare. In the bricks will be set bronze tablets bearing the names of the non-Dartmouth donors who have contributed to the good cause.

Beyond this trophy room, not empty of painted footballs, cups and banners even in 1909, will be the locker room with 1,000 steel lockers, the lavatories and shower baths and the dressing rooms of the athletic teams. These will give upon the field, now known as the oval, but capable of considerable enlargement.

The new gymnasium, however, which leading alumni are setting to work to provide with such entire faith in themselves and in their fellows, will not only enable every student to keep "fit" all winter long, but will also enable the baseball and track teams to get such practice as should give them a fair chance to compete on equal terms with all rivals. In other words, there is a prospect at last of seeing Dartmouth nines and track teams which shall wear the green with as much credit to their college as the football elevens of the past dozen years have worn it.

Laborer's Valuable Invention.
A railroad section laborer in North Carolina has patented a tie-tamping machine, practical tests of which have shown that on both old and new roadbeds it will do the work of 50 men.

THE QUESTION OF A GOOD BROODER HOUSE

Time to Consider the Matter If You Want to Raise Early Hatches—It Is the Early Bird That Pays.

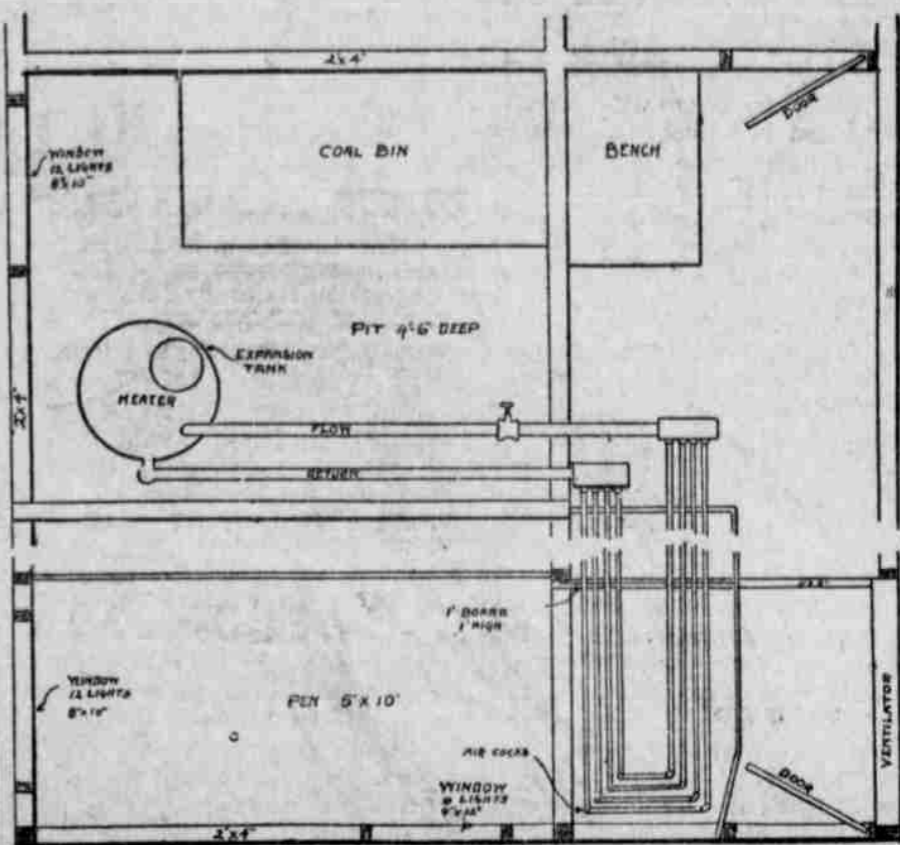
Where chickens are hatched with incubators, it is the almost invariable rule to place them in brooders or brooder houses, though occasionally a person is found who prefers to give them to hens. They will require less close attention with the hens, but where chickens are raised in considerable numbers, the labor of caring for them in brooders or brooder houses is less than it would be with hens and one of these methods is almost invariably preferred.

It is by no means an easy matter to so regulate an out-of-door brooder as to secure satisfactory results. With practically all the brooders offered in the market, the regulation of the temperature is a matter of considerable difficulty. Several automatic contrivances for controlling the temperature in brooders have been placed upon the market, but none of these have been found to satisfactorily accomplish the objects in view. The variations in outdoor temperature are very wide. Exposure to bright sunshine will cause the temperature to run up very rapidly; while, on the other hand, the dis-

vent side drafts. A piece one by two inches is nailed across from one triangular piece to the other to keep window from falling into pen. Window slides up against this piece of roof when cord running over pulley is pulled from alley. Windows are fitted with detachable frames outside covered with one-inch mesh wire.

Sliding doors operated by cords from alley, are under each window.

Pieces of two by three inches are spiked across from center studs to back posts near ground. From heater end of house to the other end each two by three inches is one-half inch higher than the one before it. This gives a pitch of six inches in 60 feet. Upon each two by three-inch and parallel to it is placed on edge, and nailed to the center stud, a piece of pine board one inch wide and three feet two inches long, lapping two inches on to stud. Against the ends of these boards next the alley long boards one inch wide are nailed at right angles to the two by three-inch pieces. This makes lower portion of wall between pens and alley. Notches are cut in



GROUND PLAN
Plan of a Brooder House.

appearance of the sun behind the clouds or the coming up of a cool spring wind will cause an equally rapid fall in temperature. Outdoor brooders should, of course, be set in as sheltered a location as possible. It might be easier to regulate them if they should stand in the shade, but sunshine is essential for the well-being of the chickens. Satisfactory results with outdoor brooders are, for the reasons which have been briefly referred to, impossible without rather close watch and constant attention. The brooder is much more easily managed if it stands under cover, where the variations in temperature will be relatively small and if the room in which the brooder is placed is so constructed that the chickens can get into the sunshine, the conditions will be as good as it is possible to make them where this style of management is adopted. In the management of brooders, as in that of incubators, it is the part of wisdom for the beginner to closely follow the directions furnished by the manufacturers.

The plans of the brooder house shown herewith provide for exterior dimensions of 70x16 feet. All posts and

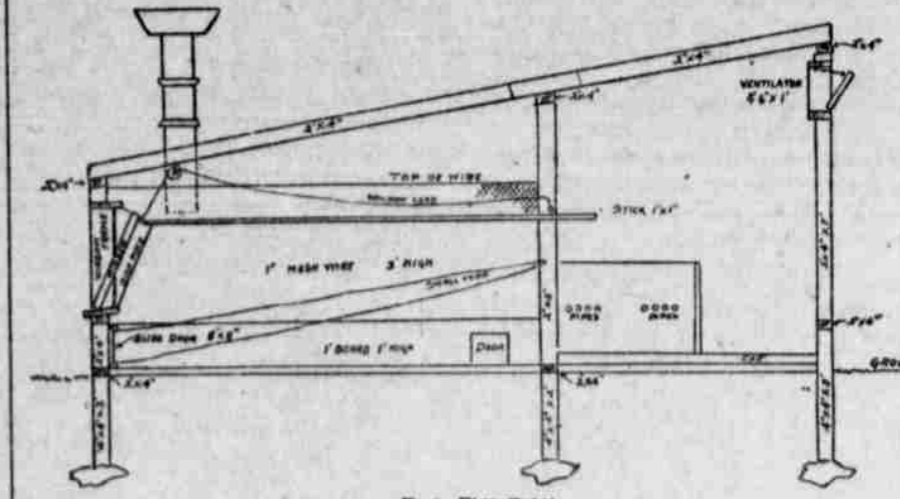
tops of cross boards to receive pipes. After the pipes are in, another set of boards like the others is placed on top of the others, making a tight fence between pens and between pens and alley of a height of 2 feet.

The heater pit is walled with stone and cement, and the floor cemented.

The heater has a 17-inch fire pot. Pipes running from heater to headers are 2 inches and brooder pipes are 1 inch. Expansion tank is at top of pipe set in one of top outlets of heater. Top of expansion tank close to roof.

Heater drafts are controlled by electric regulator. Operated by thermostat placed under pipes of first pen. About 8 inches of pen is fenced off for this purpose. A second thermostat operates bell in sleeping room of attendant wherever it may be. The first governs the temperature within 2 deg., while the second rings bell in case of accident to the first. If the temperature runs up or down 7 deg. from normal.

Pens are 5x10 feet outside the pipe sections, which are 6x3 feet. Pens are separated by boards 1 foot wide and above that 1-inch mesh wire 2 feet wide. Holes are cut through the sep-



END ELEVATION
End Elevation of Brooder House.

sills that come in contact with the ground are Kyanized spruce. Frame spruce. Front and middle posts four by four inches by two feet, back posts four by four inches by three feet, all set five feet apart and two feet into ground on stones at bottom of holes. Sills two by four inches spiked to posts. Studs two by four inches, one over each post, sawed beveling at top to suit pitch of roof. Plates spiked on top of studs. Roof timbers two by four inches, two by six inches apart between centers, and can be lapped on center plate if short lengths are used. These are toe-nailed to plates. Roof covered with prepared roofing and sides clap-boarded over building paper.

Studs of two by four inches are placed at each side of window frames. Windows are without hinges, and are swung in by means of one-inch square sticks from alley. Triangular side pieces attached to window frames pre-

venting boards by which chicks may be driven from one pen to the next. One-inch mesh wire was laid on the ground and nailed to the sills before any of the inside work was started. This is to keep out rats and is buried under the dirt with which pens and alley are filled.

There are 12 pens, the heater pit and a room the size of two pens on the other side of the pit. Doors in both ends of the building.

Chimney is of tile set in galvanized collar on roof.

No hovers are used, the open pipe system being preferred. Hovers were not successful and were discarded.

This house is a successful chicken raiser.

Lime Sorrel Fields.—It appears that sorrel is not a sure indication that soil is acid. Yet, no one has probably seen a field well filled with sorrel which lime would not help.