

CURTISS WORKING ON FLYING WAR BOAT THAT WILL CARRY CREW OF 6

Next Sea Fight to Be in the Air—Both Sides in Future Great Battles to Have Air Fleets—New Machine Is of Enormous Size and of the Most Extraordinary Power—See Hopes of Airflight Across Atlantic.

New York.—Glenn Curtiss has almost completed the plans for a giant flying boat for war uses. It will carry a wireless outfit, a rapid fire gun, a crew of at least six men, and will have an effective radius of 200 miles. A fleet of boats of that sort would make today's dreadnoughts chiefly valuable for the protection of the Erie canal. Curtiss isn't responsible for this



Glenn Curtiss.

statement. He hasn't told anyone of his plans. He doesn't tell anyone anything, anyhow. Every one knows that Bird-Man Wright is silent. By the side of Curtiss, Wright is a village gossip. But just before Curtiss sailed recently on his annual selling tour through the European war departments he made a statement which is most significant in view of the fact that it is fairly well known what problem he is at work on.

"I think I have got it," said Curtiss, smiling. "I can't tell you what it is yet. I have been at work on it for a long time."

Unless those who have been watching Curtiss under a glass for years are wrong, there's only one it where he is concerned. That is a great war machine. He was as quick as the Wrights to see that the exhibition field was pestered out in 1911 and that the flying gamesters must get down to hardpan. The Wrights have devoted themselves since then to the perfecting of the passenger carrying biplane. It was Curtiss who developed the hydroaeroplane. His latest aquatic bird weighs 3,800 pounds and will carry two men besides the flier. Russia, England, France, Italy, Germany, Spain and one or two other European countries have bought it.

"I think the next sea fight will be won in the air," said Curtiss before he sailed, to Stewart I. De Kraft. "The nation whose fliers sweep the air clear of rivals will have a tremendous advantage."

De Kraft was at one time closely associated with Curtiss. He managed the

first cross country flying tour—that of Calbraith Rogers, who flew from Sheepshead bay to Pasadena, Cal. In five months five fliers under De Kraft's management were killed and seven machines smashed up. Then his nerves began to twitter and he retreated to the California mountains for a camping tour. Now he will not so much as look at a flying machine. But he is as deeply interested in the game as ever.

"When the big machine of tomorrow is perfected we will be flying across the Atlantic," said Curtiss. "But that will not be for two years at least."

"Will that machine be a multi-plane?" asked De Kraft.

"No," said Curtiss. He stopped there. De Kraft believes that tomorrow's big machine will be a huge biplane, built on somewhat different lines than those of today, perhaps, and with a better engine. The motors of two years ago would be junked today and yet today's motors are the weak point in every flying machine.

"Once tomorrow's big machine is perfected," said De Kraft, "war upon the sea will become impossible. Curtiss' flying boat now has a wireless radius of 125 miles. At a height of 1,000 feet the observer on it has an effective range of 48 miles. Its flying radius is 170 miles. An air squadron of flying boats of that sort would keep the sea-keeping fleet perfectly informed as to the movements of the enemy. As a means of offense against ships they would have bombs. It would be a good gamble—the lives of



Lincoln Beachey.

two or three men against those of a ship's company."

Curtiss believes that both sides in the next great war will be provided with flying fleets. Therefore he has been at work upon an air warship.

By a process of deduction this much is known of his plans:

His flying war boat will be of great size and power. It will be equipped with at least a two or three pound rapid firer, perhaps of the type recently demonstrated before England's war lords. At a height of 600 feet the operator made a high score on an earth target with this air cooled weapon. But Curtiss does not anticipate the use of a rapid firer against troops on the ground, but against the enemy's flying machines.

"In the next war it will be the first duty of an air fleet to sweep the skies clear of other machines," he said grimly some months ago.

"How about dirigibles?" asked De Kraft.

"They are not practicable in naval warfare," said Curtiss.

"What do you think of Pegoud and



Wilbur Wright.

Beachey looping the loop?" asked De Kraft.

"It is a crazy thing to do," said Curtiss. "They are not demonstrating anything." He thought a moment. "But they may discover some hitherto unsuspected law of physics," he added.

WIFE LOVED HER CAT MORE

But a St. Louis Bride Says Her Husband Liked Dog Too Well to Suit Her.

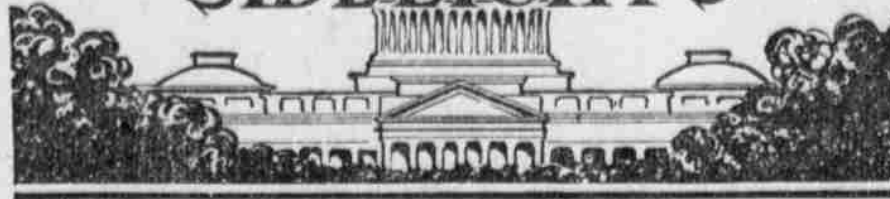
St. Louis.—Resenting charges made by her husband in a petition for divorce that her affections were centered on a cat, Mrs. Mabel Frey, seventeen years old, said she would file a cross-bill charging her husband with thinking more of his pet dog than he did of her.

The husband, Arthur H. Frey, is twenty-one years old. In his petition he says his wife not only showed a marked preference for the cat's society, rather than his, but also flirted. The Freys were married February 10 last, and separated September 10, when Mrs. Frey returned to her mother, taking the pet cat with her. Frey and his pet dog went to the home of his parents.

Auto Horns on Trains

Chicago.—Powerful auto horns will replace whistles on Illinois Central suburban trains if they prove successful in a test.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



To Work Out Problems Confronting the Poor

WASHINGTON.—"Model House," the four-room sociological laboratory, in which the workers of Neighborhood House intend to work out the problems that confront Washington's poor, was opened to the public for inspection December 15. The trustees of Neighborhood House at a previous meeting decided that the inspection should follow a public reception in Neighborhood House on that date.

"Model House" is a two-story, four-room building, typical of the "alley houses" of the capital, in which many of the city's less prosperous are forced to live. In this house the settlement workers are to carry on a series of experiments to determine the cheapest and best way for the poor man and his family to live.

The carpenters worked hard to bring the house up to the standard of sanitation, that the workers feel should be demanded of every landlord. Then, it was to be furnished on a scale that it was figured the man who supports a family of wife and three children on \$9 per week, which taken as the average family and wage of the alley inhabitants, would be able to afford. The furniture cost between \$100 and \$150. Everything is cheap, but comfortable, and each article bears a tag showing its cost and the store at which it was purchased for the guidance of future buyers.

Once the house is fully furnished the boys and girls of the settlement will take charge of the housekeeping under the instruction of settlement officials. Daily meals will be cooked, care being taken by the young housewives to keep well within the \$9 weekly wage, and such sewing as would be necessary for the family of father, mother and three children will be done. The girls will attend to the cooking and sewing, and the boys of the settlement clubs will take over the duties of the men of the house.

Not only will the girls of the settlement clubs have a chance to learn housekeeping and cooking in a real house, but the "Model House" will be opened to about 80 girls of the cooking and sewing classes of the public schools in the district of Neighborhood House.

Georgian Defies a Sacred Southern Tradition

WILLIAM C. ADAMSON, representing the Fourth district of Georgia and uniformly called "Judge" Adamson because of his service on the city bench of Carrollton back in the eighties, is the one man in congress who defies the sacred southern tradition that no statesman should appear in anything but a large black felt slouch hat.

"Judge" Adamson prefers a flat, drab golf cap, which he wears with the same nonchalance that he wears his large and unpressed trousers of Carroll county (Ga.) design.

Once, long years ago, the little William Adamson was taken to school for the first time by his parents. It was a country school where the birch rod had full sway. Little William, being left to his devices, made an experiment with his hands. He patted the top of his head and rubbed his stomach at the same time, which requires great muscular control.

The big boys and girls around him caught sight of the phenomenal exhibition, and in less than ten minutes nearly every pupil in that log schoolhouse was trying the Adamson trick with varying degrees of success. At the end of ten minutes the large and raw-boned schoolmaster had despaired of getting order again and started in to whine his school with a fine and unyielding bit of birch.

It is history that about every pupil caught a taste of that birch rod except the innocent looking William Adamson.

Long years passed. Little William had become a congressional leader. He was chairman of the great interstate and foreign commerce committee, which deals with railroads and trusts, and which framed the Panama canal act. The principal of the big school which has grown up on the spot where the little old log schoolhouse was in the old days, invited "Judge" Adamson to speak there.

He accepted and told the story of his first day in school, and illustrated it with a fine demonstration of patting his head and rubbing his stomach.

The fever caught the school again the very next day. Every scholar who heard the "Judge" tried the trick. It nearly broke up the classes for a month after.

And now, says "Judge" Adamson, the principal of that school wouldn't have his famous alumnus make another address there for any consideration unless he ties his hands.

Traces Peculiar Dialect of the Southern Negro

REPRESENTATIVE JAMES L. BYRNES of South Carolina comes from a state in which there is a vast negro population and their dialect has been one of his particular studies. In some sections there are words used among them that are almost unknown to the whites and it would be impossible for a northern visitor to comprehend a word of their speech.

Tracing back the occurrence of similar words among the Jamaica negroes, he has arrived at the conclusion that many of them did not come directly here from Africa, but that their ancestors were first imported to Jamaica and their descendants brought over to the coast of Carolina.

He tells of some odd words of their manufacturing. In a case in court the defendant, tried for assault, was a husky man whose jargon was most difficult to understand. He had tried to brain a companion with an ax. When asked about the matter he squared himself off and replied:

"Well, jedgo, I seen him coming 'round the corner so stropoulos, and as soon as he got catacous to me I jest swung at him wid de ax." Another culprit negro boy, condemned to be electrocuted, was asked by the sheriff if he wished to say anything before the cap was put down on his head. The culprit looked wildly around for a moment, and then remarked:

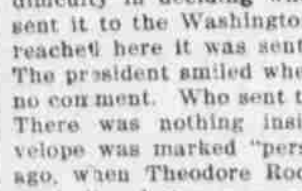
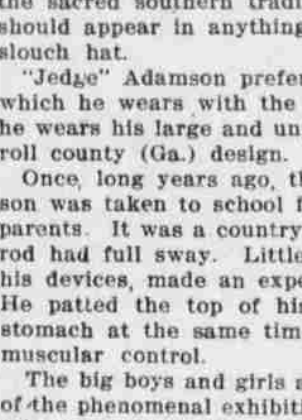
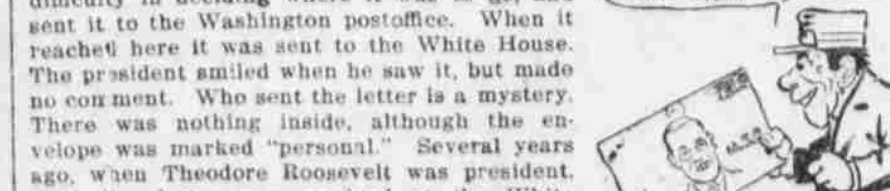
"Yessar, I want ter tell you all that these here doings will sholy be a lesson to me."

Letter With Picture Address Reaches President

OF all the thousands of letters that arrive in the White House mail bags, the most unusual arrived several days ago from Wichita, Kan. It has no written address. The sender, however, sketched on the face of the envelope a

good likeness of President Wilson, together with certain symbols indicating its destination. The clerks of the railway mail service had no difficulty in deciding where it was to go, and sent it to the Washington postoffice. When it reached here it was sent to the White House. The president smiled when he saw it, but made no comment. Who sent the letter is a mystery. There was nothing inside, although the envelope was marked "personal." Several years ago, when Theodore Roosevelt was president, a similar letter was received at the White House. It had no written address, but merely a pair of large eye-glasses and a set of prominent teeth, which had been made popular by the cartoonists. Its destination was plain and it arrived at the White House without delay.

The directions in the letter to President Wilson read, when the "picture writing" was translated, "Woodrow Wilson, Care of Uncle Sam, United States of America."



Testimonial From High Authority

Mrs. E. L. Wilson of Nashville, Tenn., is famed the world over for her wonderfully delicious cakes. They are shipped to all parts of the globe for special affairs where the best of cakes are demanded.

Mrs. Wilson has the distinction of baking Christmas cakes for the Presidents, in which she uses Calumet Baking Powder.

She states: "To have complete success, with no failures, care should be used in the selection of Baking Powder."

Calumet is complimented with the following testimonial from her: "Some little time ago I made a careful study and investigation of the baking powder subject and I feel fully repaid. I am firmly convinced from the results I have received that there is no baking powder to equal Calumet for wholesomeness and economy, and I also recommend Calumet Baking Powder for its never failing results."

Calumet also received the Highest Awards at the World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago; Grand Prize and Gold Medal, Paris Exposition, 1912. This will, without a doubt, prove interesting and very gratifying to the friends and customers of Calumet Baking Powder. It has always been found that Calumet is economical to use.—Adv.

Nothing on Her

Margery and Helen lived quite near each other and occasionally played together. One day, when they met, Helen said boastfully: "We keep a butler."

Margery remained thoughtful for a moment, then suddenly cried, exultingly: "That's nothing! We keep boarders!"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Quite a Pet

"My wife is making herself ridiculous over that dog of hers."

"How now?"

"Now she has to take it to see the moving pictures."

Which is Different

"He says he is always outspoken in his wife's presence."

"He means outtalked."

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't expect water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue. Adv.

Jokes are only funny when they don't hurt.

The man who knows the least generally thinks he knows the most.

A Happy New Year

Being happy is the secret of being well, looking well and feeling well. Start the New Year right, by resolving to assist the Stomach, Liver and Bowels in their daily work by use of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It tones, strengthens and invigorates the entire system. Try a bottle today.

COOK WILL NOT BE "FIRED"

Police and Magistrate Called on to Settle Difficulty, But She Stays.

Brooklyn.—Out in the East New York part of Brooklyn everybody has been talking of the hardihood displayed by Morris Lum of 627 Hendrix street. Mr. Lum in a moment of recklessness essayed to discharge his cook. With easy confidence he approached a task before which most men quail.

"Anne," said he, entering the kitchen of his home, "you are fired."

Calmly placing a stewpan, a potato masher and a rolling pin within convenient reach, Annie Steier, the cook, faced the head of the Lum household in silence for a moment or two. At last she succeeded in getting a struggle hold on her emotions and found speech.

"Ay ain't fired," said she, with cold decision.

"But I say that you are; you must go," persisted Mr. Lum recklessly.

Taking her hands from her hips, Annie began toying with the potato masher.

"Ay tell you Ay ain't going away from here," she said with grim determination.

Mr. Lum was convinced that it would be foolhardy to go into the matter any deeper single-handed. It seemed to him that it might be necessary to call out the militia to "fire" the militant Annie, but after some thought he decided to experiment with the police department. So he called in Patrolman Bolger of the Miller Avenue station. Annie stood her ground for a time longer, but finally agreed to arbitration. The matter was then taken before Magistrate Naumer in the New Jersey avenue court. He adjourned the case.

"Ay ain't fired yet," declared Annie, defiantly tossing her head as she left court.

First Eugenic Baby Born

Chicago.—The first eugenic baby in Chicago was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albertus W. Bode. Dr. John G. Craig said the child was the most perfectly formed baby he had ever seen. Bode is a Chicago policeman.

DEMONSTRATING A NON-SINKABLE SUIT



One of the most promising of the many recent inventions for the saving of life in ocean disasters was demonstrated recently by Mr. Raschke, the inventor, in London. It is a non-sinkable suit. The photograph shows the inventor jumping overboard from a vessel on the Thames, right in the shadow of the house of parliament, to prove how easily the wearer of one of these suits can keep afloat. To assist in getting about in the water, a paddle which can be taken to pieces in a second and put into working order in the same length of time, is carried.