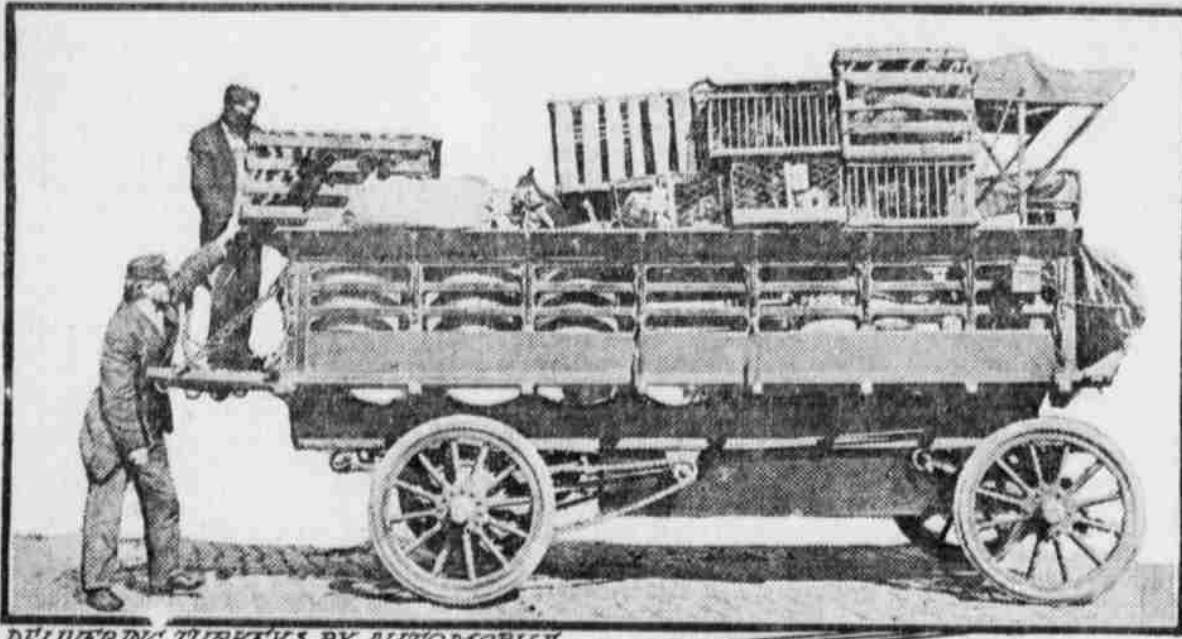


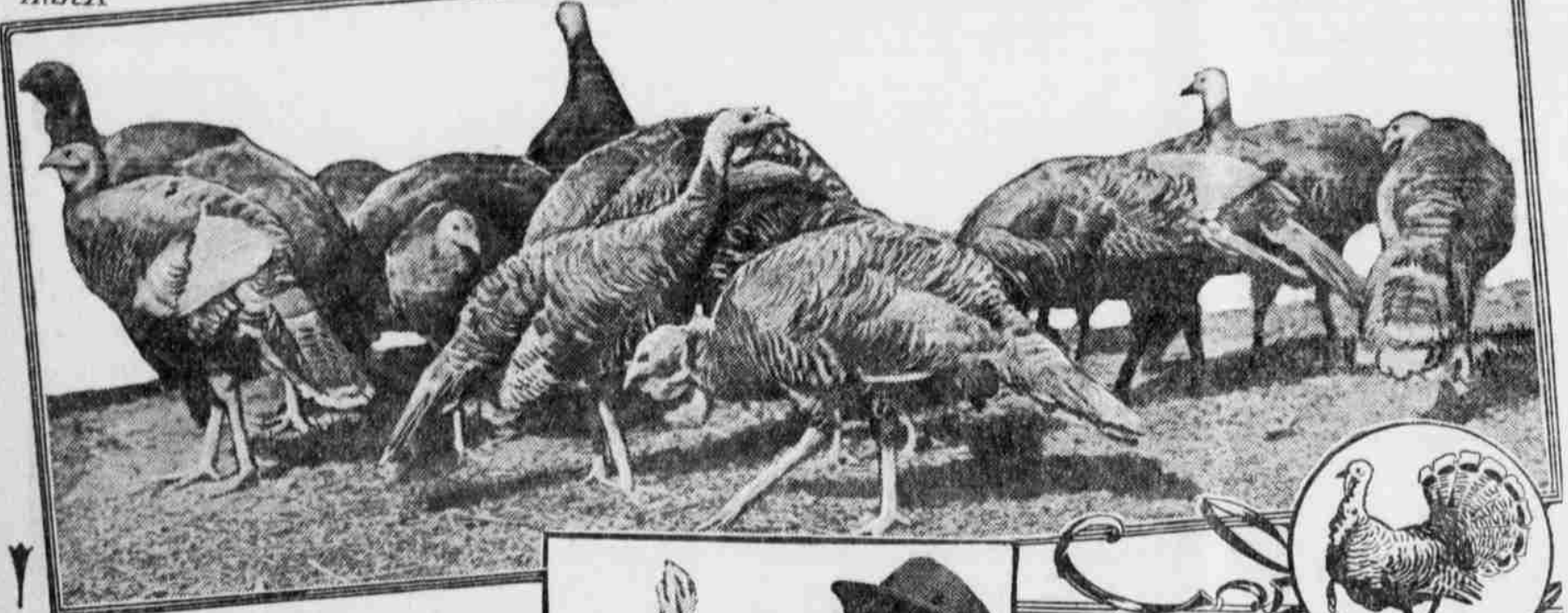
TURKEY is the GREAT AMERICAN BIRD



DELIVERING TURKEYS BY AUTOMOBILE TRUCK



THE FATAL AXE



THE GREAT AMERICAN BIRD



THE turkey is truly an American bird. It existed on this continent with the Indians before Columbus landed. Only a few years ago among the caves of Arizona the mummified remains of a turkey were found. Practically every cave once occupied by the cliff dwellers of that region contained the bones or feathers of the turkey, but this specimen is intact. Its age is a matter of speculation among the scientists of the National museum, where the specimen is on exhibition.

Another interesting fact in this same connection resulted from a scientific expedition which Dr. C. Hart Merriam made among the mountains of Arizona; he came across a living species of bird identical with the one found mummified and which is now known to the scientific world by his name.

Another recent discovery in connection with the turkey was a Maya hieroglyphic. This piece of parchment shows a grocer's account in which are mentioned, with other things, ten turkey hens and five turkey cocks. This is thought to be the first record of the turkey in this country and antedates the expedition of Cortes to Mexico in 1519.

But the turkey goes back farther among the Indians than even the probable date at which the specimen found in the cave existed. Among the Zunis, for instance, there exist many legends, handed down from time immemorial, which have for their subject the turkey.

The turkey plays a more important part in the life of the Indian than in his legends alone. Not only is it regarded as a choice article of food, but in many tribes it is held sacred. In the parts of the country where the turkey was worshipped—with that curious devotion to animals which characterizes different stages in the development from savagery to civilization—it was never eaten except when other food was unobtainable. And even then separate portions were divided among various tribes, so that the religious custom would not be violated.

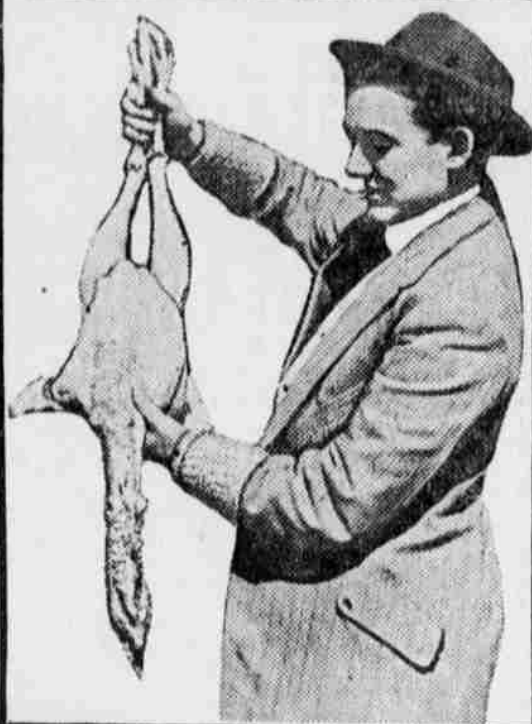
Turkey feathers rank next in importance to those of the eagle with all tribes, while the Apaches, the Pamunkeys and the Cherokees chose the turkey's feathers for all ceremonial head-dresses and ornaments. The Pamunkey tribe also used turkey feathers for ornamental purposes on their clothing, as well as for their head-gear. To this day, when they don their native costumes, the turkey feather is preferred as ornament.

If Benjamin Franklin's words had been heeded the turkey would have been the national bird of the United States. The eagle is a first cousin to the species known of old in the eastern hemisphere. Furthermore, it has appeared upon the banners of many nations. It was a symbol of the Roman empire. It was known in China for ages, and today it appears upon the banners of Russia, Germany and several other nations.

The turkey, however, is indigenous to America. When the early European adventurers and settlers arrived they beheld great flocks of turkeys, and it soon became known that they were a favorite food among the Indians. After a while turkeys were proudly sent home as trophies of the chase. In this way the turkey became practically a world-favorite as a food.

When Cortes, in 1519, ascended to the plateau of Mexico, he found a social life developed to a high degree of refinement. He was entertained with oriental magnificence. All the delicacies to be found within the empire were set before him; and though game was abundant, the turkey held the place of honor among the fowl. This was the first time that the Spaniards had eaten turkey, and the experience proved a most satisfying one.

They also saw the great tame flocks of the birds. In fact, since prehistoric times the turkey



PICKING A GOOD ONE

has been domesticated and raised for market. Today, in Mexico, many of the quaint customs then in vogue are still kept alive. And so it is that the purchaser of today may select his choice of a fowl in the village street. Or, if he prefers, the vender will bring it alive to his door for inspection, fresh from the farm.

North of the Rio Grande the turkey was equally well known and treasured. The celebrated expedition of Coronado, between 1527 and 1547, penetrated this unexplored region west of the Mississippi. His explorations were chiefly in what is today Texas, Arizona and New Mexico, the home of the cliff-dwelling Indians of the Southwest. In all the Indian villages, according to those early explorers, turkeys were to be found, both wild and domesticated.

From America the turkey has spread to be a world favorite. But the fact that today the turkey is considered a delicacy in so many lands is due to human agencies, and not to the turkey itself. Slow of movement and deliberate both in beginning flight and in the choice of its alighting, the turkey unaided would never have become known outside its native habitat.

Cortes, in one of his famous letters written about 1518, mentions the turkey. He carried specimens of the bird to Spain in 1520, where they came into immediate popularity, and the breeding of turkeys soon became established. It was then that the turkey became known as "pavos," on account of his relationship to the peacock, which was then called "pavo real"—the fowl of kings.

It was a long time before the turkey reached France, as far as can be learned from history, for the first turkey eaten there was at the wedding of Charles IX and Elizabeth of Austria, June 27, 1570, or 50 years after Spain had first tasted the bird. The turkey supplied for the wedding came from "somewhere in the American wilderness."

Its introduction into England seems to have been in 1524. But, whenever it was, it soon came into popular favor and was given such local names as Black Norfolk and Large Cambridge.

It is an interesting fact that these descendants of the parent stock were carried back again across the Atlantic ocean to New England, whence, crossed with the original turkey already there, they began the breed that has spread from one end of the country to the other.

As in this country, the turkey has come to be looked upon elsewhere as a holiday feast attraction.

In the early colonial days turkeys were still abundant in Massachusetts, the rest of New England, Maryland, Virginia, the Carolinas and Florida; while in the last named states the turkey is still found as a native wild fowl, although in greatly decreased numbers.

But a short distance from Richmond is a small island inhabited by a tribe of Indians, the Pamun-

keys. They are part of the Powhatans, and under an old colonial treaty they pay no taxes and have their own government. They must, however, send to the governor of Virginia each year a gift of game or fowl; and very often this gift takes the form of several large, plump turkeys.

Many have been the explanations made as to how the bird now so popular at Thanksgiving came to be called the turkey, most of which, to the true scientist, are nothing but fanciful. One such is the explanation that it comes from the East Indian word "toka," which, in Hebrew, takes the form "tukki," the peacock. As the Jews in South Europe were acquainted with this fowl which is related, it is assumed that they naturally applied the word to the turkey wherever it was introduced into Spain, and that thereafter it was so called.

Such a roundabout way explanation, say those who know, is entirely unnecessary. The bird was called turkey because it was supposed to come from Turkey, where it was known as an Egyptian hen. This, it is claimed, is merely in accordance with a habit very general in the sixteenth century. Whenever new and strange things were presented to an ignorant public knowledge spread slowly, but superstition was deep, and hearsay was taken for truth. The markets of North Europe received this fowl as coming from South Europe, directly or indirectly from Turkey.

In France, however, the bird was called "din don," or in the feminine "dinde," as though it were the fowl d'inde—from India. The Mexican name for the bird is "huajolote," which scientists claim, indicates the old Aztec knowledge of the turkey.

But whatever dispute has arisen as to the name of the turkey, the fact yet remains that the turkey is indigenous to America. Although scientists believe it is possible that there was a species, the original of the present turkey, indigenous to the West Indian islands, it is generally conceded that all turkeys have descended in some way or other from the three forms known today as the North American, the Mexican and the Honduras, the ocellated varieties.

The Mexican turkey is found wild throughout the republic. It is short in shank, with feathers on its body of a metallic black shaded only slightly with bronze, while all its feathers are tipped with white. This appears to be the species first taken to Spain and other European countries. It is thought that the white markings of the variety of domestic turkey known today as the Narragansett come from this species.

The Honduras turkey today is scattered all over most of Central America and is extremely wild. It has a freer flight than its cousins of the North. The head and neck of this bird are naked. The ground color of the plumage is a beautiful bronze green, banded with bold bronze, blue and red, with bands of brilliant black. This bird, however, cannot be bred successfully nor domesticated away from its native habitat, while ever there it can hardly be successfully domesticated.

The bronze turkey, that variety which today holds the place of honor in the North American group of turkeys, is outdone by none when it comes to beauty or size.

In the United States there are six standard varieties recognized and grown. They are the bronze, Narragansett, buff, slate, white and black. The chief differences are in size and color of plumage. The bronze and Narragansett are the largest, the buff and slate medium, while the white and black are the smallest. Within late years, however, the white variety has reached such a point of popularity that it has increased in size, until with some dealers it occupies third place.

Whatever the turkey may have missed through failing to secure that place of honor suggested for it by Benjamin Franklin—as the national bird—it has nevertheless found a place in the regard of the American people which is held by no other fowl.

OUT-OF-ORDINARY PEOPLE

GETTING SCHWAB'S PICTURE



A photographer tells how he outwitted Charles M. Schwab, the steel man, in order to get a photograph of him.

The photographer was sent to Loretto, the little Pennsylvania mountain town where Schwab spent his boyhood, and where he has built himself a magnificently appointed country home. It was easy enough to secure Mr. Schwab's permission to photograph his residence, and, in fact, everything that belonged to him in Loretto except himself and Mrs. Schwab.

The steel magnate left town one morning before the photographer arose. On the day appointed for Mr. Schwab's return the picture man, hiring a trap, drove along the stage road until he reached a high hill just a mile beyond the village. Here he hitched his horse and seated himself on a ten-foot embankment. Two hours later a splendid motor car began to ascend the hill. Slowly the car came toward the photographer, and pretty soon he saw who were in it—none other than Mr. Schwab himself and Mrs. Schwab.

For some reason or other they didn't see the photographer until they were right under him, and then it was too late to act. The picture man smiled as he saw Mr. Schwab turn up a shielding arm full ten seconds after the camera had clicked. Then, as he realized the futility of it all, he turned toward the photographer and called out:

"If there had been two roads into this town instead of one, I'd have kept you guessing, all right!"

WARWICK, THE IMPERTURBABLE

Imperturbability is something much to be desired by a public official, particularly by one occupying a quasi-judicial position. Combine it with knowledge and a habit of thoroughness and it gives an equipment bound to command success.

Search through the departments at Washington and you will find imperturbability exhibited in its finest development in the person of Walter W. Warwick, the new comptroller of the treasury.

Seated at his desk in a spacious room in the treasury department, facing an always open door, he is the very picture of imperturbability. He looks like one who would merely say "tut, tut," should a 42-centimeter bomb explode in his vicinity—and leave enough of him to say "tut, tut." And that is as it should be, for it is the habit of other public officials of this great and good government constantly to be exploding oral and argumentative 42-centimeter bombs in the vicinity of the comptroller of the treasury.

No matter what his title may be, the comptroller of the treasury in reality is the auditor in chief of the United States government. Which also means that he is the buffer between congress, the appropriating arm, and the executive, the expending arm. From both sides he is bombarded.



SUCCESSOR TO COMSTOCK



In case a younger sister of the "September Morn" maiden ever should come up for air in the future with nothing around her but the polished plate glass of an art dealer's window in New York, there is every indication now that if steps are taken at all to suppress here there will be none of the spectacular publicity of the past.

One gathered this in a few words with John S. Sumner, successor of Anthony Comstock as secretary of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice. Sumner is a young lawyer and son of an American rear admiral.

"The only difference will be the result of a difference of personalities," smiled the quiet-spoken young man. "You must also remember that times and conditions have changed. When the Society for the Suppression of Vice, following its incorporation more than forty years ago, began its work it encountered open opposition which needed a bluff personality to wade in and fight hard for success. The primary need for a man of physical strength and courage is not so marked in these days. Where once the indecencies which the society fights to keep down were brazenly open, today the offenders work in comparative secrecy. To combat them now is largely a question of a little detective work."

SAYS WORLD'S END IS NEAR

"We knew the war was coming. A greater one, we are sure, will follow. Germany and Austria are not fighting for territory in the West. They are struggling for dominion in the East, for the control of Constantinople and Asia. Their eyes look off toward Armageddon."

"No matter how this war ends, there will be another. First, however, there will be a lull, a measuring of new methods and tools, after which will come the last battle of human history near Armageddon. China and Japan will be fighting with the rest. Then the second coming of Christ and the resurrection."

So spoke Elder A. G. Daniells, head of the Seventh-day Adventists, and so the members of that church believe.

There is nothing suggestive of a Hebrew prophet in the looks, manner or voice of Elder Daniells. He is friendly of countenance, modern though plain in his dress and willing always undogmatically to elucidate his religious views. After a missionary tour lasting 14 months in the Orient he recently returned to the headquarters of his church at Takoma Park, on the northeast edge of the District of Columbia.

