The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Men Who Helped to Make America

Fernando De Soto, one of the greatest Spanish explorers of the sixteenth century, was born at Jeres de los Cavalleros, in Estremadura, about 1496. He belonged to a noble but greatly impoverished family. His first voyage was undertaken in 1514, when he accompanied Padvarias Davila to Darien. He returned in 1527 to Nicaragua, and was one of Pizzaro's aides in the conquest of Peru.

Charles V. gave him permission to conquer Florida at his own expense. The king also made him governor of Cuba, and when De Soto started for San Lucas in 1538 he was splendidly equipped. There were 600 men in his company, twenty officers and twenty-four ecclesiastics.

De Soto's real purpose was the search for gold, in which the new world was supposedly rich. In 1539 he landed in what is now Tampa bay, on the Florida coast, and after sending his ships back to Cuba, De Soto began a three years' tour.

The hostile Indians harassed him and his men, but they persevered in their western way, lured on by wonderful tales of the gold that lay beyond.

De Soto discovered the mighty Missis-

FERNANDO DE SOTO.

sippi, which he crossed in 1541, and spent his third winter on Quachita river.

Returning in the spring worn out by discouragements, he caught fever and died on the banks of the great river he had discovered. **To conceal his death from the Indians, he was wrapped in his cloak and buried in the Mississippi's waters.**

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Blue Eyes, Red Hair and Temperament

For those of us who have attempted character reading through the medium of chins, foreheads, jaws, hands and even the color of a person's eyes and hair much of interest may be gathered from recent researches of Dr. Robert Jones, F. R. C. S., superintendent of the London County asylum. Dr. Jones is humorously credited with being the Sherlock Holmes of the medical profession in that, it is said, he can read another person's idiosyncrasies, foibles, history, habits and thoughts simply by looking at him. He is quoted in the New York World:

"We know people as tall or short, fair or dark, square or slim, and we know by experience that one man's meat is another's poison, and if we can discover by some special means of observation the distribution of endowment, the capacity for education, the suitability for occupation, the fitness for after life, the taste, the disposition or tendency to act, or even the susceptibility to disease; in other words, if we can ascertain the temperament of the individual, we, and he, or she, may be saved much disappointment and sorrow."

"Even in the remote past," declares Dr. Jones, "dark and fair persons were known to be predisposed to diseases of different types and classes, and the same diseases were known to affect them differently and needed different treatment for their relief. There is a danger, however, in depending too much upon physical character for mental traits. We know the impulsiveness, the love of change and the unwarranted hope of blue-eyed, red-haired people (the sanguine temperament) as contrasted with the caution, persistence and ambition of the dark-eyed and black-haired (the so-called bilious temperament). Yet surrounding circumstances ought to so modify natural impulses and tendencies that a carroty-haired girl might be transformed into the unemotional and simple nature of her black-haired sister.

"As to whether temperament is physical or mental, or neither, probably no two authorities are fully agreed. Dr. Jones has pointed out that temperament may be divided into four classes. In order to fancifully delineate them they have been considered analogus to the ages of man and to the seasons of the year. The sanguine type, for instance, corresponds to childhood and spring; the bilious type to youth and summer, the melancholy to middle age and autumn, and the phlegmatic type to old age and winter.

With these four types as a basis to work on, A. Stewart and others who have written on the subject of the correlation of the four chief types have classified them as follows:

The sanguine type, consisting of persons who are short and often stout in later life, who have fair complexions, blue eyes and red hair, mentally active, emotional and excitable, but lacking in persistence and steadiness and showing a tendency to acute illness.

The bilious or choleric type, those who are thick-set, rather clumsy folk, with dark eyes, hair and complexions, people who are often gouty or rheumatic, and who are mentally unemotional, deliberate and jealous.

The nervous, sometimes melancholy, type, which is made up principally of slight, slim, tall figures, large foreheads and pointed chins, dark eyes and sallow skin; those who think quickly; react rapidly, are susceptible, but easily get over their emotions. These tend to suffer from nerve storms, not infrequently ending in insanity.

And lastly, the phlegmatic type, people with bulky forms, light hair, pasty complexions, slow movements, mentally "heavy on hand," slow and plodding, a type which tends to dementia and diseases of a slow course.

Reasons Why the Winds Blow

When the winds blow in Nebraska, did you ever think of the why and wherefore? If so, did you conclude it was simply a game of hide and seek between particles seeking to dodge each other? Probably not.

The astronomer royal of England, who has completed his report for the fiscal year ending May 19, tells some very interesting things about the varying densities, altitudes and temperatures of the air cushions, air pockets and air currents surrounding the earth.

In reference to air currents and the reasons why the wind blows, the report explains that air consists of gaseous particles, all trying to get away from one another, and that, under certain conditions, they can be compelled to come closer together by contraction, or forced to fly further apart by expansion. A quart bottle, for example, holds twenty-two grains of air at the temperature of 70 degrees. If the bottle be cooled by surrounding it with ice, the air inside contracts. When this occurs more air rushes in through the bottle's neck. The quart of air now weighs more than twenty-two grains. If the bottle be heated, the air it contains expands, its tiny particles fly further asunder, and many of them escape from the bottle altogether. There is still a quart of air, but it weighs much less than the original twenty-two grains.

Now, consider the earth and the sea under the influence of varying degrees of the sun's heat. Where the heat is greatest, the air is made lighter and expands. Where the heat is least, the air is unexpanded and heavy. Both the hot and the cold air have weight, but the cold, being the heavier, is drawn more effectively down to the ground. In doing so it drives the lighter air up out of its way, just as a lump of lead dropped into a pail of water forces some of the water upward. If the earth were equally warm at every part, and continued at a constant temperature, wind could not exist. It "blows" because of heat and gravitation. In other words, air moves from the place where its weight or pressure is most, toward the place where its weight or pressure is least.

In 1909 144 mountain climbers were killed and in 1910 109, not including twenty-four persons who met their death while picking edelweiss. Of this total of 128 fatalities, forty-two were Germans, twenty-four Austrians, nineteen Swiss and four English.

Dust o' Books

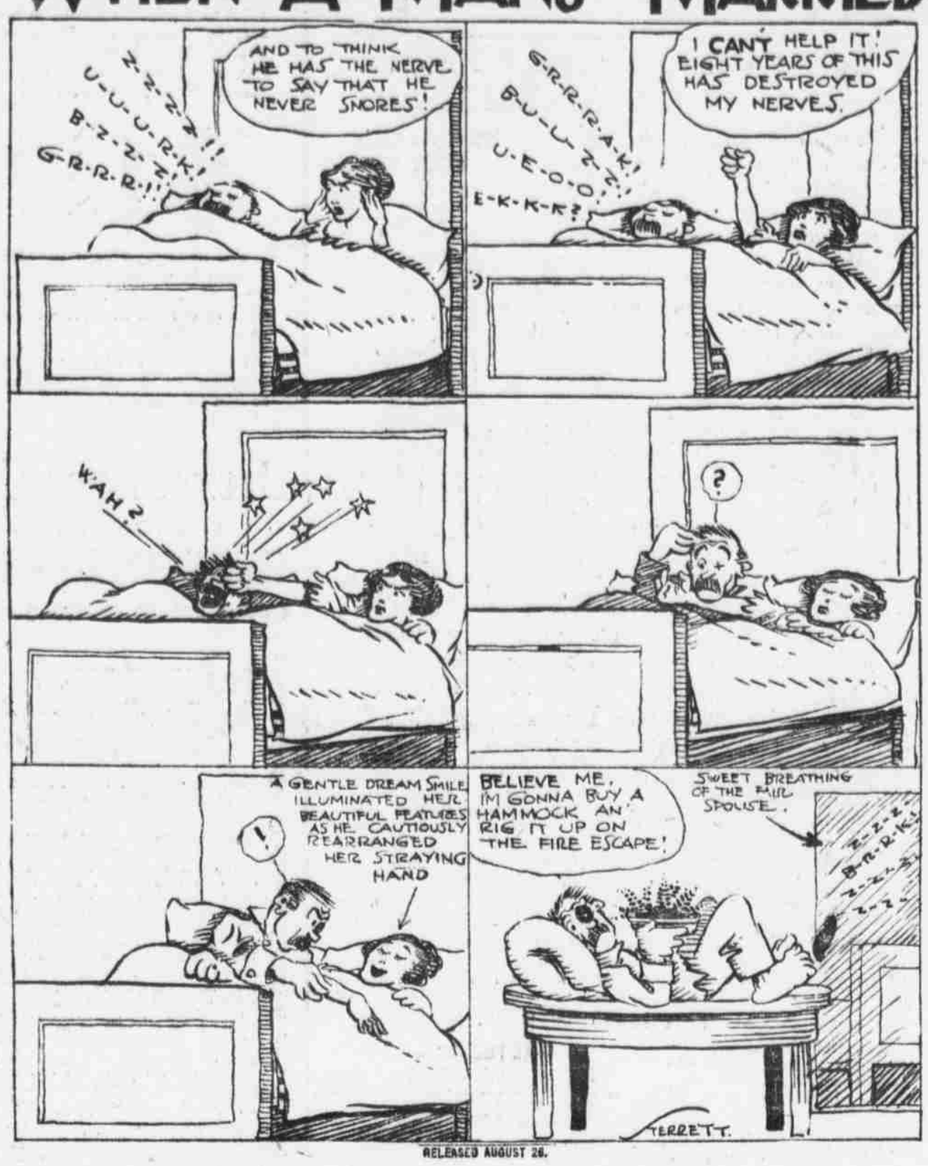
Slantwise one long starbeam finds
Access through the jealous blinds,
Lingeringly, lance at rest
On the Poet loved the best.
Feeling softly down the shelves
Where my books reveal themselves;
And, beneath its trembling glow,
Faint, fine blooms, like plum-mist show—
Dust o' Books, I love you so!

Wrecks of olden minstrelsy
When the lilting tide is lee,
Ride at flood into our cove
To protest unaltered love;
Or, diffused into the night,
Some sweet Spirit of the Past,
Poising in an airy flight,
Doth behold a home at last.
Here with books he fathered when
He was tangible to men
—Mew his soul up in some sphere
When he might be basking here!—
Now the Lady Moon looks in,
Searching with her finger thin
To detect the gentle fluff
From some rose of long ago,
Which, once found, doth seem enough
To provoke her tenderest glow—
Dust o' Books, she loves you so!

Dust? Nay, their own ashes rest
On the works their love caressed!
Out of linen and levant
Thoughts of masters emanant,
From the outer wash of air
Their sweetest ashes settled there!
This is creed to all of us
And dust of earth, unluminous,
Hath no gold like this we know
Of an other worldly glow—
Dust o' Books we love you so!

—Arthur Upson.

When a Man's Married



RELEASED AUGUST 28.

Loretta's Looking Glass—Held Up to—Wanted, an Armless Girl

"My Dear Loretta: I have enjoyed and profited by your unique and spirited reproofs of the silly foibles of femininity. Some of your comments make me feel as if I'd been unexpectedly plunged into a cold bath. But I have not failed to receive the benefit that goes with the bath. Will you be good enough to vivisect the vanity of the girl whose arms are forever in the way? I mean the fidgety females who go to the theater and fuss with their hair so much that their arms are about all those behind them get to see during the performance? They are a nuisance; and I never knew a more competent maiden-knight than yourself at puncturing the abuses of patience and politeness with a penpoint instead of a spear. Personally, I should advocate the use of the spear, too. But I shall most gratefully welcome the vigorous attack of your pen if you are too busy to undertake the spear campaign. Appreciatively,

"ONE WHO HAS SUFFERED."

It is easy to guess that this suffering one is a woman. Even in my somewhat extended experience I have not encountered a man who could advocate what she desires. For what she really craves is an armless girl. And all the men I know regard the arms as interesting accessories to the feminine make-up. However, I feel certain that any one of the men could suggest better ways of occupying those arms than an inanimate sidecomb or barette can afford.

I don't blame the writer of this letter for protesting. It's pretty annoying to pay $2 to see a play and see—a girl's arms. A man might squeeze a little comfort out of them, even if the surroundings are not the most desirable. But what woman wants to pay $2 to gaze on the arms of another woman?

It might be that the continuous performance of the arm exercise is a form of nervousness. There goes the right arm up. A hairpin is pulled out and poked in. One tries to be forgiving, even if the heroine of the play has just leaned toward the hero and "acted out" one of those wordless scenes that must be seen to be understood or appreciated. The hairpin may have wriggled through the rat and begun excavating in the scalp. Of course that is painful.

But look! The left hand goes up. The third puff from the middle of the back of the head gets a caressing pat. No, there isn't a flashing circular announcement on the third finger, so that's not the reason. That third puff just had to be patted. The pat appears to have accomplished neither greater smoothness to the puff nor calmness to the arms. For the right hand is at it again.

Charity has ceased to be a virtue. The price of the ticket is bitterly begrudged. The girl with the arms is silently anathematized. And then the seesaw action of the arms becomes a chorus performance, for both arms get busy!

Really, writer of this letter, I know of no way to cure the idiotic, selfish habit, unless you put pins under the arms. But that might only aggravate the difficulty. The girl with the arms would keep them up. And, of course, much as you might wish it, you cannot ask the usher to insist upon the girl removing her physical members as she would an obstructing hat. An armless girl seems to be the only solution of your trouble, unless—it's almost too good to be true, but there are those who believe that the good things are the true things—unless these few remarks may attract the active-armed girl to a contemplation of her selfishness and induce her to reform!

Many Strange Animals in the World

The only known quadruped which presents anything like those splendid metallic reflections which adorn so many birds, fishes and insects, is a subterraneous animal, whose mode of life is similar to that of the moles, but it is smaller in size. Its fur is of green, changing to copper or bronze, and this creature has amazingly powerful forefeet. To enable them to dig the better, the forearm is supported by a thick bone. It inhabits Africa. The eyes of this quadruped are not perceptible.

The urchin is a strange creature, and it is an interesting fact that it eats hundreds of cantharides without experiencing any ill effect, whereas a single one produces horrible agony in a dog or cat.

The raccoon, the most of whose exterior is that of a bear in miniature, is remarkable for a singular instinct of eating nothing that it has not previously dipped in water.

One of the handsomest of known quadrupeds is the panda, found among the mountains of the north of India. Its fur is of the richest cinnamon red above, and deep black beneath. It frequents the vicinity of rivers and mountain torrents, passes much of its time upon trees and feeds on birds and the smaller animals. The soles of its feet are hairy.

It is a curious fact that the female polecat has often been known to stow away many frogs and toads in an apartment of its burrow, disabling each, without killing it, by puncturing the skull. This animal is so agile that it will spring from the ground upon a partridge flying near the surface.

The cape otter is remarkable—at least at a particular age—for having no nails.

There is a singular animal in South Africa—an inhabitant of caverns—which gains a part of its subsistence by attacking the massive, fatty protuberance on the tails of the African sheep. It has a mane like the hyena, and is very remarkable in its coloring.

The hoodcap—a sea animal, found in the Arctic ocean—has a loose skin upon its head, which can be inflated into a sort of cowl, and is drawn over the eyes when the creature is menaced, at which time the nostrils are also puffed out like bladders. The upper incisors of another animal of this genus have a double cutting edge—a structure not hitherto remarked in any other animal.

The young of the common opossum at birth—sometimes sixteen in number—weigh only a grain each. At two months of age they have only attained the size of a mouse; yet in time they become as large as a cat.

The phalanger—an animal which inhabits trees in the Molucca islands—at the sight of a man will suspend itself by the tail, and if gazed at steadily for some time, this animal will fall through lassitude.

The Cairo mouse has spines on the back in place of hairs.

It is said that the nut trees of the world could furnish nourishment for the entire population of the globe. Brazil nuts grow in such profusion that great quantities are wasted every year.

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book

This is the Day We Celebrate

THELMA EVELYN SKAIFE.
412 North Twenty-seventh Street.

August 24, 1911.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Lloyd Anderson, 967 North Twenty-fifth Ave.	Kellom	1901
William G. Berghain, 1906 Center St.	Castellar	1905
Elizabeth Bradford, 2105 Locust St.	Lothrop	1896
Acsa Ballart, 2611 Bristol St.	Lothrop	1898
Clarence Beck, 2619 Seward St.	Long	1900
Russell Best, 3225 California St.	Webster	1897
Florence Carlson, 3223 Franklin St.	Franklin	1901
Max Cohn, 2209 Cuming St.	Kellom	1902
Pearl Cornish, 309 South Twenty-first St.	Mason	1905
Frank Drapalik, 1427 South Twelfth St.	Lincoln	1900
Willie G. Duffack, 3018 Evans St.	High	1895
John Empkey, 830 South Forty-first St.	Columbian	1903
Gregor Endres, 2410 Ames Ave.	Saratoga	1901
James W. Fisher, 2120 Lothrop St.	High	1895
Gernt Ford, jr., Hotel Loyal.	High	1892
Grace M. Fair, 4719 Parker St.	Walnut Hill	1895
Mildred Flanagan, 2816 Taylor St.	Saratoga	1904
Cyril Ford, 1804 Corby St.	Sacred Heart	1898
Miore Gordon, 843 South Twenty-second St.	High	1895
Michael Goldsmith, 3204 Sherman Ave.	Lothrop	1898
Nellie Galvin, 1951 South Fifteenth St.	Comenius	1903
Margaret Hofmann, 822 South Fifteenth St.	High	1897
Harry Herzog, 2618 Parker St.	Long	1905
Ella Johnson, 1802 Corby St.	Lake	1899
George Thomas Jackson, 1955 South Fifteenth St.	Comenius	1902
Fred E. Krycek, 1320 Martha St.	Lincoln	1903
Arthur Lashman, 401 William St.	Train	1903
Clara Lakiser, 6719 North Thirty-seventh St.	Central Park	1900
Fredda Lee Lewis, 904 North Sixteenth St.	Cass	1898
Herald Leeds, 3015 Leavenworth St.	Park	1902
Doran Lemly, 4024 North Twenty-fifth Ave.	Saratoga	1902
Clara Lendenegger, 2512 South Twelfth St.	St. Joseph	1902
Lester McNaught, 111 Stanford Circle.	Bancroft	1901
Agnes Miholik, 2743 South Twelfth St.	Bancroft	1905
Nick Mercurio, 1814 Pierce St.	Leavenworth	1896
Dorothy I. Mulvehill, 611 Pierce St.	Pacific	1904
John H. Negele, 3515 Hawthorne Ave.	Franklin	1900
Helen M. Osborn, 1502 Brown St.	Sherman	1904
Rollen Sherman, 132 North Thirty-eighth Ave.	High	1894
Rollin Chester Stroud, 1919 South Fifty-third St.	Beals	1898
Mabel Shultz, 7012 Maple St.	Lothrop	1902
Margaret Schmittroth, 3024 Meredith.	Monmouth Park	1904
Eddie Scanlan, 3307 Sahler St.	Sacred Heart	1897
Mary L. Thomas, 4654 Dodge St.	Saunders	1900
Robert Walker, 3216 Bedford Ave.	Howard Kennedy	1896
Harriet Walker, 3319 Harney St.	Farnam	1898
Howard Wilson, 2805 Woolworth Ave.	High	1894
Mary Wolfsauer, 3410 South Thirteenth St.	St. Joseph	1896

Mixed "Gym" Classes

Additional interest has been given the work of the department of physical culture of the summer session of the University of California by the formation of a combination class of men and women, each in the conventional gymnasium attire. Hearst hall, the sacred precincts of the women students during the regular session, is the scene of the activities of the class, conducted Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

The class was formed despite objections made to the authorities that the precedent was a dangerous one for the welfare of the class and university. Nevertheless the experiment was tried and three times a week the class of sixty men and women meets to learn the elements of Swedish gymnastics, vault the bars and horses, climb into the suspended rings and go through the other exercises.

The women are attired in the regulation bloomer suits, which reach above the knee, and they wear the loose-fitting blouse with the V-shaped neck, which allows plenty of freedom and comfort for the exercises, especially with the heavy apparatus which must be lifted.

That men are allowed to take part in physical culture in Hearst hall has been discussed widely by the women in their daily meetings on the campus. A precedent has been established here, they say, that would not be tolerated during the regular session.

Fodder for Centaurs.

Mme. Nordica, at a garden party at Deal beach, said, apropos of her recent European tour:

"Many good people refuse to be impressed by the armless and legless fragments of antique sculpture treasured in the museums of the old world. One day in the British museum a guide was recounting to a little knot of tourists the glories of a battered centaur, when a Chicago meat salesman broke the reverent hush with the question:

"'Excuse me, sir, but what would they feed a bloke like that on—ham and eggs or hay?'"

Danger on the Farm

Farm life—peaceful, bucolic, far from the innumerable dangers of the city—has always been considered safe. But it has been ascertained in Germany, says Business, that agriculture suffers far more from accidents than any other occupation. Of the total number of mishaps resulting in temporary disability, 45 per cent occur in agriculture, 9 each in iron and steel trades and in building operations, and 8½ per cent in mining.

It is explained that it is natural that the agricultural laborer should be especially subject to accident, for he has to handle teams, machinery and explosives, and is too much a jack-of-all-trades to be skilled in any one. Modern methods also increase the risk of the occupation, for Canadian records show that the percentage of deaths increased steadily from 11 per cent in 1904 to 20 per cent in 1909, while in mining there had been much flucuation, but apparently no permanent increase.

The larger number of farm accidents occur on Saturdays, which is generally explained by the fatigue of the week telling on the men, but it is noted also that the Monday accidents are almost as numerous. This gives rise to the suggestion that the day of rest sometimes is not too wisely spent.

Push Up in Front.

Don't be sitting 'round all day;
Get somewhere!
Make a stab at it some way,
Get somewhere!
Sameness sort of drives you mad;
Get a hobby or a fad.
Yes, and get it pretty bad,
Till you make the neighbors sad—
Get somewhere!

Don't get rooted to one spot,
Get somewhere!
Strike it rich as like as not,
Get somewhere!
At the risk of seeming blunt
Break away from use and wont,
Get a move and do a stunt;
See what things are like in front—
Get somewhere!

—New York Telegram.

The eggs of the German hen are below the average in weight, running as low as ten to the pound.

How Do They Do It?

Mrs. Just A. Wife