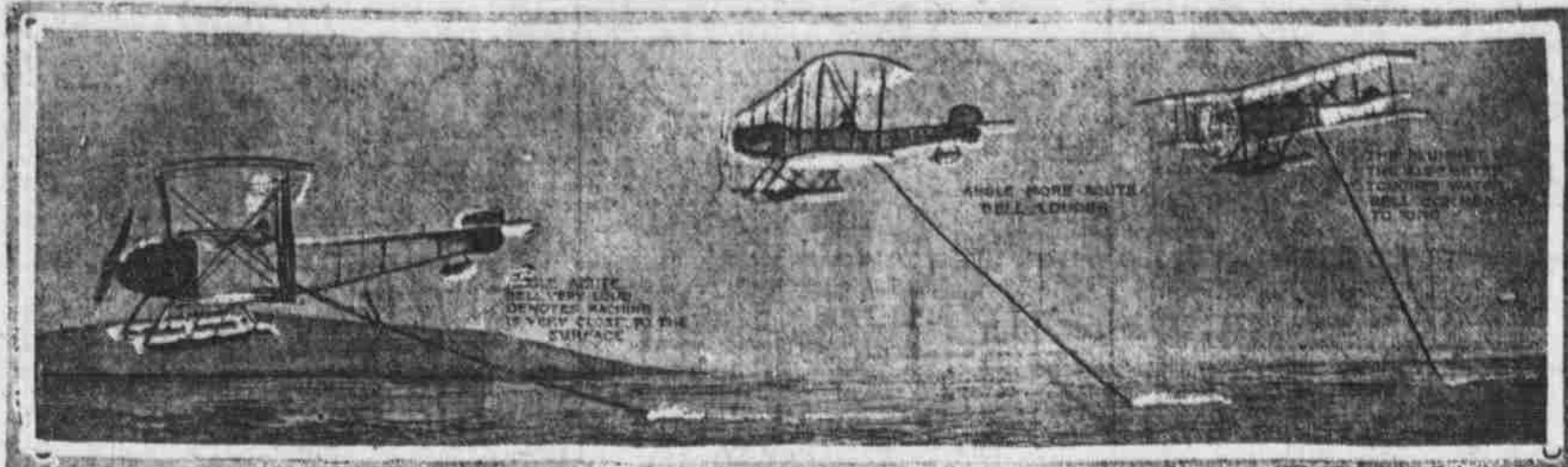


The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Increasing Safety With Aeroplanes

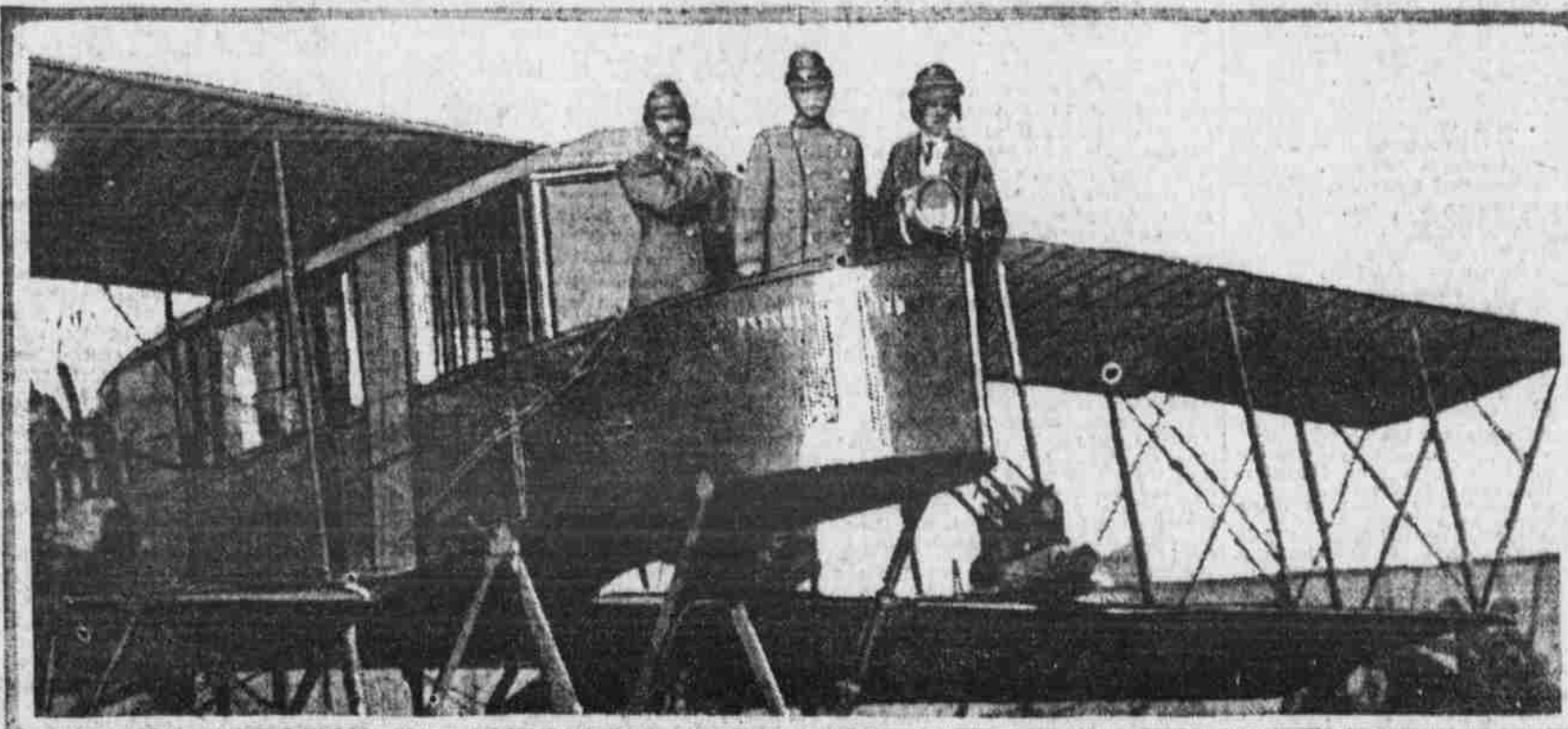
A Pilot Now Able to Tell by Means of the "Supermeter" Just How High He is Above the Water



The "supermeter" is an invention designed to facilitate the alighting of aircraft at night and also when the conditions are such as to render it impossible for the pilot to judge his height above the surface of the water. When the machine is coming down the pilot releases the brake, and the wire runs out to a full length of fifteen to twenty feet and swings behind. When the machine, coming lower, drops the plummet at the end of the line into the water, the extra resistance of the sea causes the wire to assume a more acute angle; this moves the tube, which in turn moves a quadrant inside the case and, forming a contact, sets the electric bell ringing. By a further ingenious device the bell is

made to ring louder and louder when the angle of the wire gets more acute as the machine nears the surface.

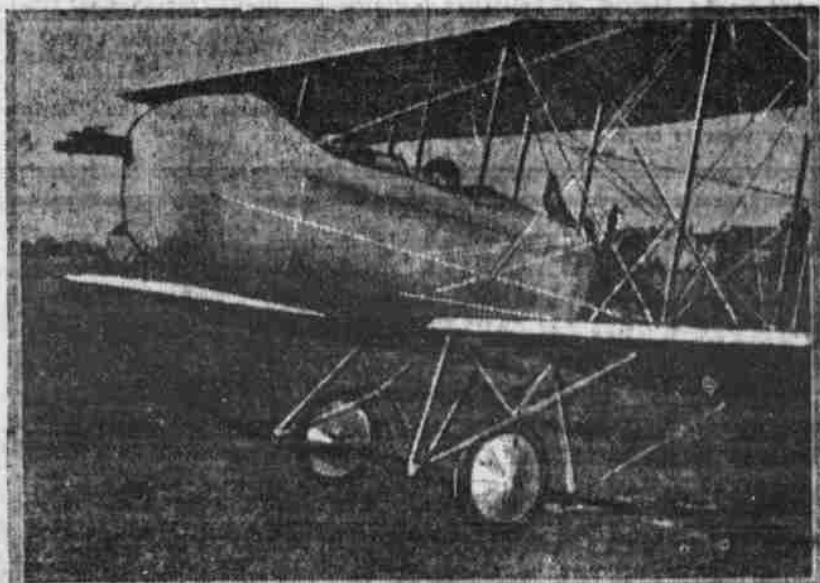
A small electric bulb is also lighted which shines through a transparent scale marked to a scale of three feet, and tells the exact height from the surface. When the pilot becomes familiar with the changing note of the bell he will be able to tell his height by this means alone and alight with the minimum of shock. The device can be fitted to any type of machine, and the wire can be quickly wound up by the winding handle when the seaplane is safely afloat. Another illustration given below shows the alighting device in detail.



"Le Grand," a giant aeroplane constructed by M. Sikorsky for the Russian Government, which has ordered ten Sikorsky aeroplanes at a cost of 1,000,000 roubles. One of the giant aeroplanes constructed by M. Sikorsky is seen above. "Le Grand" is capable of carrying eleven passengers in addition to the pilot.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

From the beginning of aerial navigation one of the hardest problems to solve has been that of making a safe landing. It is relatively easy to get up in the air, but it is a ticklish job to get down again. Most of the accidents have occurred on the way down instead of the way up. It is the same thing in mountaineering. The greater part of the danger comes when the aircraft is getting close to the surface on which its pilot proposes to land. Even in broad day and amid the most favorable circumstances it requires skill and carefulness to get down without a bump on the land or a splash in the water. Remember how Blériot, when he made the first crossing of the English channel, sailed around and around above the cliffs of Dover looking long for a safe place to come down, and running more danger in landing than in crossing the sea? This problem remains almost as puzzling now as it was then, especially since the perils of night flights and flights in fogs have been added by the development of military and naval aviation.



The Vickers Fighting Biplane, an English Machine Which Has Tested the Supermeter.

right at hand without the slightest warning of their proximity. Notwithstanding the reality of these perils, not much has hitherto been done to assist the pilot in avoiding them by special mechanical devices. A plan in-

vented by Pemberton Billing, and illustrated in the accompanying pictures, seems to promise well, particularly in the case of sea planes seeking to land at night, or in a fog, on the water.

The device, which is rather awkwardly called a "supermeter," consists of a wire some twenty feet long, having a plummet at the end. This wire is wound upon a drum, and may be instantly released by the pilot and allowed to run out so that the plummet reaches the water, if the latter is not more than twenty feet below. The dragging of the plummet immediately sets in motion a mechanism, which rings an electric bell, thus warning the pilot that the wire reaches the water. As the aeroplane settles lower, the wire is stretched out at a more and more acute angle with the water, and the ringing of the bell increases in loudness with the approach to the surface.

To make the warning more definite an electric bulb light is connected with the mechanism, and moves in accord with the changing angle formed by the outstretched wire. A transparent scale over the electric bulb is so marked as to show at a glance the perpendicular height of the aeroplane above the water for every position of the light. But it is claimed that with a little practice the pilot can tell the height simply by the changing note of the bell.

How to Choose a Husband

By DOROTHY DIX.

The average girl selects a husband with less thought and care than she gives to picking out a new dress. She doesn't even stop to consider whether he's suitable and becoming to her style of character or not, or whether he's a real man or just a "near-man," or whether his disposition is all silk and a yard wide, or whether he's liable to fade and shrink in the wash of matrimony. Now, of course, there is no infallible test by which a girl may tell beforehand whether a man will make a good husband or not. Matrimony works strange miracles. Sometimes it turns a lover into a brute, and occasionally it turns a brute into a lover. Sometimes a man is mean to all the balance of the world and good to his wife, and very often a man is an angel outside of the home and a devil in it. There are no hard and fast rules, that never fail, by which a girl can judge on the safe side of the altar whether a man will be a desirable life mate or not, but here are ten tests which any maiden may apply with advantage to the man who asks her to be his wife before she says "yes."



First—Pick out for a husband a man who is healthy. Marry no man who is not willing to present you with a doctor's

certificate of a clean bill of health. Do this as you value your own life and the welfare of the children that may come to you. Second—Pick out a man of good character for a husband. Don't depend upon your angel influence to reform a drunkard or a roue. Select a man who doesn't need any reforming. A damaged article is always a bad bargain. Third—Choose for a husband a man who has already proven that he has strength, and ability to make his own way in the world. The man who is making twenty-five dollars a year by his own brains is a far better catch than the glided youth whose father supports him, and makes him an allowance of twenty-five thousand a year. The wife of a poor young hustler is pretty sure to be rich at middle-age, while the wife of the rich young spender is almost certain to be poor in her old age. Fourth—Don't marry any man who hasn't some secure way of making a living and providing for a family. There is no misery worse than that of dire poverty. Let a man show that he has the industry and ability to get along before you unite your fortunes with his. Remember that nothing sears away so quickly as the sound of the wolf howling at the door. Fifth—Look well at the disposition of a man before you marry him. Surly tempers and grouches have wrecked more homes than drink ever has. Many a man who is a model of all the virtues is a torment to live with. Avoid the man who is morbid, jealous, and chooses as a husband a man who is bright and good-natured. Sixth—Notice whether a man is gener-

ous or stingy. Never marry a man who haggles over every cent, and who parts with a ten-cent tip as if he was having a tooth drawn. That kind of a man makes the sort of a husband who does not care for his wife, and wants to know what she did with the quarter he gave her week before last. Seventh—Notice how a man treats old women and little children and servants. If he is rude to old women and calls children brats, and is overbearing and insolent to servants, beware of him. He will neglect and mistreat you, when you have lost your youth and charm. Eighth—Before you marry a man, ascertain his opinions on the matter of making a home, and the relative duties of husband and wife. Marry no man who doesn't consider that it's just as much a man's business to help make a happy home as it is a woman's, and who doesn't think that a wife should be her husband's full partner in business and pleasure, not his domestic slave. Ninth—Don't marry a bossy man. The tyrant on the hearthstone is just as intolerable as the tyrant on the throne. Tenth—Don't marry a man who has a contempt for women. The man who is always jeering and sneering at women's weaknesses is a little-minded fool and bigot who makes the kind of a husband who browbeats his wife. If you want a good husband, and one whom you can honor and respect, marry the man who reverences women, and who believes that she has just as much intelligence, and is entitled to as fair a share of the pleasures and perquisites of life as any man. Follow these rules in choosing a husband, girls, and you won't go far wrong.

With the Manicure Lady

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

"I dreamed last night that I was the queen of a wonderful island out in the Pacific ocean," said the Manicure Lady. "It was some dream, and, believe me, George, I was some queen. I thought I got a flash at myself in one of them tall mirrors and admitted that I was beautiful, and that's something I never done before. You ought to have saw the court gown I had on and the beautiful court ladies that was waiting on me." "That's the kind of dreams to have," said the Head Barber. "There ain't no use being a piker and dreaming that you are broke." "Gee, but I felt sad, though, when I woke up," said the Manicure Lady. "I could see all my subjects coming and bringing me sweet presents. They was queer looking people, they was. They

Hats Large and Hats Small

There Will Be No Medium Sizes On the List of Fashion, Declares a Leading Authority.



1. The small hats fit snugly, as does this plaited silk toque from a noted designer.

2—One of many odd shapes in tete-de-negre velvet. In the roll of the brim there is the suggestion of the cavalier, the feather adding another jaunty touch.

3—The satin hat bids fair to carry everything before it. In this toque the height is achieved not only by the loops of ribbon, but by the flare of the brim.

4—An outline of monkey skin appears on some of the hats and is particularly effective when combined with black velvet; "crosse en soie" is poised on right brim.

5—Iridescent quills lead a chic, and appropriate trimming to the trot-about hat of plush in a soft brown tone and in the "vrai canotier" shape.

didn't look like human beings at all. They was about ten feet high and only the women was beautiful. The men had the dumbest faces I have ever saw, and, goodness knows, I have seen some dumb faces since I got into this manicuring business. The women was the only ones that had any rights, according to my dream, and they sure did lord it over the men. There wasn't a man on that island that dared to call his soul his own, and that way they ran when I came near was a caution. I was wondering, in my dream, how long I had been a queen and how long women had all the rights, when the alarm clock called me back to earth, and I realized that I wasn't no queen at all, but would have to go through the same old grind today, listening to the same old voices and seeing the same mugs. It sure gave me a blue start for the day."

"You don't have to look at my mug if it pains you," said the Head Barber. "And you ain't the only one that feels blue over a dream, either. I dreamed last night that racing was back on earth and that I had a string of about twenty winners in my stable. I felt in that dream just the way Pittsburgh Phil must have felt in the days of his glory, with a lot of jockeys and stable boys bowing to me and a lot of race track fans pointing me out. If that wasn't a tough dream to wake up out of and start barbering again, there never was a dream."

"A gent like you would call that pretty near heaven, I suppose," said the Manicure Lady, "but there wasn't the class to your dream that there was to mine. I thought there was a king come from some other island to propose to me. He was the handsomest thing you ever seen, George. Taller than even the people on my island, and not a bit dumb looking like the men that were my subjects. I thought we was just going to be married when the dream was over, and now I shall never see him."

"What if you don't?" said the Head Barber. "You wouldn't want no guy ten of eleven feet tall for a husband, would you? He would stop traffic everywhere he went, and you would be ashamed to go out anywhere with him. And if you had one of them dream husbands you would have to keep right on working for a living, anyhow. He wouldn't be able to bring home the bacon."

"There ain't no romance in you and never will be," declared the Manicure Lady. "When I tell you about something beautiful and grand, you always begin talking about food. I might just as well

talk to a fat pig about the beautiful sunset. But they say dreams sometimes come true, and maybe that dream meant that us girls is going to run things in time."

"Maybe you will," said the Head Barber, "when the men get as dumb as the men in your dream."

Missed It. "What did you think of the automobile race, Pat?" "I didn't see it." "You didn't see it? Why, I saw you at the track!" "Yes, I was at the track; but I had to wink just at the wrong time, and when I got through, the race was over.—Judge.

For Use After Motoring

MY Turkish Bath Oil is positively unique. There is nothing like it in the world. It is far more cleaning than any soap or cream, for it removes the shiny oil that gathers on and around the nose.

Turkish Bath Oil is quickly and easily used. Just apply a bit with the finger tips; then rub with a soft cloth and the skin is thoroughly cleaned! It is not necessary to even rinse the face.

It is bland and excellent in action and keeps the skin beautifully clear, smooth and healthy. It is the right thing to use after motoring, golfing or any outdoor sport. Remember—no soap or water necessary to take away every bit of dust, grime or grease.

Watch for the Beautiful Red Packages on Display in All Leading Stores.

MADE BY MRS. ISE-BELL, THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS BEAUTY EXPERT

Vesta Tilley
the charming English actress, writes: "Dear Mrs. Ise-Bell: I can assure that pleased with the results obtained by using your latest preparation, and that I cannot express my most sincere thanks. I can never find better looking friends. Sincerely yours, VESTA TILLEY."

How She Acquired "Feminine Charm"

A nicely-dressed woman sat beside me in the train. Everyone stared at her. It was not her beauty that attracted the eyes, nor her costume. But there was something about her face and expression—I liked it and asked: "Would you mind telling me how you keep your complexion so dazzlingly pure? Don't think me impertinent, but you seem over 30, yet haven't a line in your face, and your cheeks are quite peach-like. How do you do it?" Laughing, she said: "That's easy; I remove my skin. Sounds shocking, doesn't it? But listen. Instead of cosmetics I use only pure marcellised wax, procurable at any drugstore. I apply this nightly, like cold cream, washing it off in the morning. This gently absorbs the soiled, weather-beaten film-skin, without pain or discomfort. Thus revealing the fresh, clear under-skin. Every woman has a beautiful complexion underneath you know. Then, to ward off wrinkles I use a face bath made by dissolving powdered salicylic (one ounce) in one-half pint witch hazel—a harmless astringent which tones the skin wonderfully. Very simple, isn't it? I thought you were now trying her plan and like it immensely.—Milliecent Brown in The Story Teller.—Advertisement.