ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

"Fresh from the Gardens"

Latest Findings of Science: Some Cases of Lost Memory

Commoner Than Generally Supposed - Talking Over A Beam of Light-Keeping Dry Combats Colds

with the navy dirigible Los Angeles

that suc' a wireless teleph ne has its

limitations. Intercept the beam of

light and conversation ceases. Per-

haps for this reason the principle is

confined to communication between

who goes out in a storm without pro-

A Novelist's Earnings

God gives might to the meek.

mountain tops.

at Lake Desolation, N.Y. It is clear you do!"

Men and women who forget who with his "photophone" that it is posthey e and who wander about path- sible to talk over a beam of light. etically-totally new personalities so With the modern sensitive photofar as the world is concerned-are electric cell the trick is easie .: Bell commoner than many of us suppose. " used a selenium cell in the focus of a

The truth is that we all suffer a parabolic reflector and incorporated tittle from amnesia or loss of mem- the cell in a telephone circuit Five ory. Who has not had the experience hundred yards away a beam of light of trying to recall the name of a per- played upon the reflector and the cell. son or place, apparently in vain, only The intensity of the beam varied with a have it flash up vividly in the mind the density of the air when a sound hours later and for no apparent rea- was uttered. As the beam fluctuated, son? "Normal amnesia" the physi- so did the strength of the current cians call the phenomenon. Luckily passing through the selenium cell and we have the power of reconstructing the telephone receiver. The fluctua- after several blissful, speechless min- His, yes! You didn't know he and synthesizing mental records of tions were translated by the telephone past events. It is only when the into spoken words. blankness covers long periods of time that amnesia becomes alarming, that ! hotoelectric cell for Bell's more slugwe lose all recollection of our real gish one of selenium and a neon light selves and that we actually develop for Bell's arc and we have in principle the apparatus that Taylor demonnew personalities.

Although they know little enough about the mind and its vagaries, psy chiatrists classify amnesias. There are localized amnesias, which affect only certain groups of memories. man may forget how to walk, for example, but not how to crawl or hop; his memory of writing may have gone but he will still be able to t.lk. Then there are retrograde amnesias, in which it is impossible to remember what occurred immediately before KNOWLEDGE OF THE COMMON some mental or physical shock. The victim of anterograde amnesia forgets experiences almost as fast as they occur. Paramnesiacs try to fill the common cold must be fought by to do at all?" the gaps in the memory by illusions. STIMULATING THE MEMORY.

Dr. Coriot in his "Abnormal Psy- contagious diseases in general. chology" records the case of a woman | Colds are so common that they are fire. who found it impossible to recall the taken as something inevitable. If they "I believe in you," Dirk raid, pressignature, date, place and bank on have not been successfully combatted ently. Mary's searching eyes saw his which a cheque given two years pre- as yet it is because they are probably face contorted with the effort to speak viously had been drawn. When she due to a filtrable virus-in other fairly and plainly. "That is, when was placed in a "state of abstraction" words, to a germ so small that it can- I'm with you, I get-wild ideas. Other by listening to a monotonous sound not be seen in the most powerful mic- people say things, and it-hurts. stimulus, all the facts were recalled in roscope and that it can pass even shouldn't listen, I know. But I do. a few minutes. By means of crystal through a fine porcelain filter. Be- Because it's you." His hand gripped gazing it was also possible to produce cause it renders those whom it attacks hers until her benumbed fingers ached a vivid hallucination of the cheque.

their own ideas about amnesia. To ing's opinion, is more of a menace suspicion-" He stopped and held his explain why we forget names, events than most of us suppose. and even who we are, Freud invokes | Why colds should be more prevalent | physical pain. automatic censorship, conflict, repres- in cold weather than in summer no Mary was appalled. "What do the sion, unconscious activities and wish one has yet satisfactorily explained. say?" she whispered. fulfilment. Mysticism and demon- Changes in diet and clothing may clogy thus apper in a new guise. If have something to do with winter sus- if it is I don't believe you realize it a man forgets who he is or part of ceptibility. Children who eat fresh I think you're perfectly innocent his life becomes a blank, Freudians vegetables and fruits seem less liable about it. That the Jupiter money has say it is that the wish not to remem- to catch cold than the egg and meat turned your head—that you're being ber blocks the wish to recall. Nietzsche eaters. This does not explain why it nice to the old .. an just for what you pictures this conflict almost in psycho- is that the Eskimos, who live almost can get out of him. If they knew analytic terms in "Beyond Good and wholly on meat and live in drafty about that will what a jabber there'd

"I did that," says my memory.

No one can assert that the cure of the physician always knows exactly per protection collects a certain amwhat he is doing and why. Many vic- ount of water in his shoes and clothtims of amnesia either recover their ing. If he has just had a good meal ing for some comment. memories of past events spontaneously or have that memory recon tructed he is physically active, he generates you to give out a statement-just a for them through a process of asso- enough heat from his food or stored- few lines, no more-denying it in a ciation. The spontaneous cures seem to have been effected by almost every demands which the evaporation of lot of fools from gaping over it, but conceivable theory and device. For- this water makes. At the end of his it's the best you can do-now the gotten events may be recalled in journey to school his shoes and stock- harm's done. You'd have to say, of dreams. This has led the French ings may carry a large quantity of course, what it was you did choosepsychologist Janet to conclude that water. From a condition of marked a ring or a pin or whatever it was, it is not memory but the power of physical activity he becomes relatively just for the sake of sentiment. It synthesizing past events that is lost quiet. His heat output decreases just would help to quash this gold-digging in amnesia.

TALKING LIGHT RATS.

"Narrow casting" is the name given to the system of communication with Kaempfert in N.Y. Times. which John Bellamy Taylor has been experimenting in the last two years. Recently he sent a beam of light some twenty-five miles and conducted a conducted a conversation over it.

hold himself out as the original in- his confidence as to his earnings. me. . . " ventor this method of communica- Sydney Horler, however, the popular "You're going to wear it, in public, the white Florida road toward Miami



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fook two years to edit and cost many ous books, £821. These particulars have it?"

ISSUE No. 51-'32

Gems of Peril

By HAZEL ROSS HAILEY.

father orders him out and makes Mary is heir. Bruce swears to rout Mary. Mary and Dirk uarrel because Dirk is jealous of Bowen and refuses to believ in the existence of The Fly. Dirk goes piter to Miami on his yacht the "Gypsy." believing The Fly will be . t Hialeah to it. Maybe he only knew who did it.

CHAPTER XXVII.-(Cont'd.)

are we talking about them, sweet- from the house, after Mrs. Jupiter heart?" he said gently. "Why are we was killed. Whose Lorimor car? Why talking at all?"

Why, indeed, Mary thought happily utes. This was what she had been owned a Lorimor car, did you? Well, longing for, for days. How had she he does." Substitute a modern responsive ever lived through them alone? She sighed deeply. Well, that was all over now- Then she remembered, To- sweet old man like that? You don't morrow she was going away! Her know him! Why, he's never said or heart cried out against separation strated last Spring in an experiment from Dirk again. She clutched him tightly. "Come along with us," she and now from the top of a mountain begged. "I can't bear to go unless

> Dirk stroked her hair gently. "You really want me?" Her eyes answered him.

"Better still," he suggested, "don't go. Stay here." "Everything's ready. I've got to

ships at sea or between stations on go. Besides, I've just learned some things that may be of great value. here's too much at stake, now, Dirk." She turned toward him suddenly, an Dr. A. J. Waring has been telling agony of pleading in her face. "Dirk, the Southern Medical Association that don't you believe in what I'm trying

the same methods that proved success- It was very still in the room, which ful in tuberculosis, diphtheria and was lighted only by dim wall brackets and the flicker of a small wood

susceptible to pneumonia and influ- with the pain. "You mean so much to Of course the psychonanalysts have enza, the common cold, in Dr. War- me that the least breath-the least lower lip with his teeth like a man in

"Oh, nothing that's true-at least igloos, know nothing of colds--unless be! And of course that rewspaper they come in contact with white men story about you last week was just

mentary precaution," it says. "A child horrible necklace. . . ." Mary was silent, stunned. "There's nothing I can say," sh faltered, as Dirk seemed to be wait-

and is well nourished, during the time "My idea was," he went on. up energy to compensate for the extra dignified way. It's too late to stop a

at the time that evaporation of the notion about you that everybody seems water in his shoes and stockings-the to have-"

drying process-calls for extraordi- Mary said: "I couldn't do that nary quantities of heat .- Waldemar Dirk. I did choose the necklace." Dirk said: "Oh, Mary." It was al-

most a groan. "It was bad taste, but I need I have to have it. When The Fly's been Writes the London correspondent of caught with it, it can go to the bottom 'the New York Times: It is seldom of the sea for all I care. Why you Mr. Taylor would be the last to that an author takes the public into make so much of it, though, is beyond

tion. More than fifty years ago Alex. novelist, has been disclosing, for the where people can see?" He said it os late in the afternoon of October 16, she will carry out 1,200 passengers. ander Graham Bell demonstrated benefit of literary aspirants, his in- if he were asking whether she meant come from his pen during 1930. The to go out naked. "Later, perhapstotal was £4,835, made up as follows: but not now, surely."

ental book sale:, £44; United States of must." She felt as if she must burst vexation. American serial sales, £369; United into uncontrollable laughter. "Dirk," States of America new book advances, she said, "this is the most ridiculous £561; United States of America roy- thing I ever heard of. It's such a had turned up exactly nothing. "The alties on previous books, £67; British little thing to cause such a big rumserial sales, £1,758; British book sales, pus. And what's wrong with the Ju- Bowen had said. Well, they had spent

family recipes—bread, pastry, cakes, are given by Mr. Horler in his latest He was almost insane with jealous It was almost an impossible task to seen to see the seed of seed assures such that old fool thinks he's buying when the seed of seed assures to seed the seed of seed to seed the seed of seed to seed the seed to seed to

I right when he tells Masterson, the Mary Harkness undertakes to trap critic, that he's too busy to have an brother, Eddie, with the murder of Mrs. exhibit now—he's got to rout his fa-Jupiter, and killed him to keep him from the s mistress: How do I know the ous Jupiter necklace which the murderer old reprobate didn't shoot his own failed to get. She is aided by Bowen, a wife to get rid of her? He stopped reporter of The Star. Mary's flance. the police investigation, didn't he? the notoriety. Bruce Jupiter, absent And why did he do that? Because it threatened you, or himself? I don't know. I wish I did!

"That wild kid brother of yours and his threats when Jupiter refused him money make a handy peg to hang Mary prepares to sail with Mr. Ju- the murder on. Maybe he really did Eddie was killed purposely, perhaps, by someone who wanted to shut him

up. You want me to hink some mys-"Did De Loma know that?" asked terious gunman was responsible for Mary. "About the millions, I mean?" it, for the first murder and Eddie's, "Probably. I said he wasn't out to too. And you wonder why I don't marry money." Dirk roused himself fall in with your fantastic tale! A suddenly, crushed out his cigaret and Lorimor car killed Eddie; a Lorimor put his arms around her. "But why car c. rried the murderer to and away

> not Jupiter's?" "Jupiter's?" Mary asked stupidly.

"Oh, Dirk," Mary wrung her hands, "how can you say such things of a done a single thing-" "I don't know him," Dirk grunted,

"and neither do you. How long has his wife been dead? Two months. Well, he knows better than to make a pass at you so soon. He knows the sort of girl you are, that a false move would repel you." Mary smiled, but there was no hu-

"Then you don't believe I'm as bad as Bruce and other people say I am?" Dirk glowered mutinously. He gathered her roughly into his arms, held her amped and breathless as if he would never let her go."

mor in that smile.

"Come away with me," he begged. "out of this house. Damn it, it hurts me every time I come here to see you. It's ugly, for all the money that went into it. Maybe because of the money that went into it. And its ugliness has come off on you. You're going to be smeared with it and I can't get you away. . . I can't make you see." He was breathing hoarsely, almost

"But what about Bowen? He couldn't be in the plot, even if the rest were true. And it isn't . . . it's too prepostero..s!" "Bowen's just a cheap sensation-

monger, as I've always tried to tell you," Dirk remarked, irritably There it was again. Mary stirred restlessly in his arms. Pulling away from him, she sank to the couch, put

her forehead in her hands. "I've got to think," she said. "I'll tell you later what I decide to do," Dirk shrugged.

"Does your father believe all this you've been telling me. If he thinks Mr. Jupiter murdered his wife, why does he remain his lawyer? His

"I don't know what Dad believes. He wouldn't desert Jupiter if he mur-"I could not have done that," says
my pride and remains inexorable.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance out with white men about the last straw—coming right out with the intimation that you'd had rotten had taste to choose that that survived the crash, you know. We owe him gratitude for that. Besides, Dad's his lawyer, remember. He not there, she had systematically rakwouldn't turn against him any more than a doctor runs away when his Fly, if he was present, had eluded her. client falls ill."

> "Besides," he went on miserably, "what men do isn't important-to It's what women do, that-

"And I've hurt you," Mary murmured sadly. "And there's more to

"You think you'll go, then?" "I have to go," she told him doggedly. "I can't quite believe-I've got to find out the truth for myself!"

Dirk stood up with an air of finality. He looked very white and stern. "If you go-" he said in a frightening voice, "if you go, I'll know that Scandinavians Returning you-I'll know-"

He choked and stopped. Whatever it was he would know Mary was not to learn, for with a twitching fac. h turned and bolted from the room.

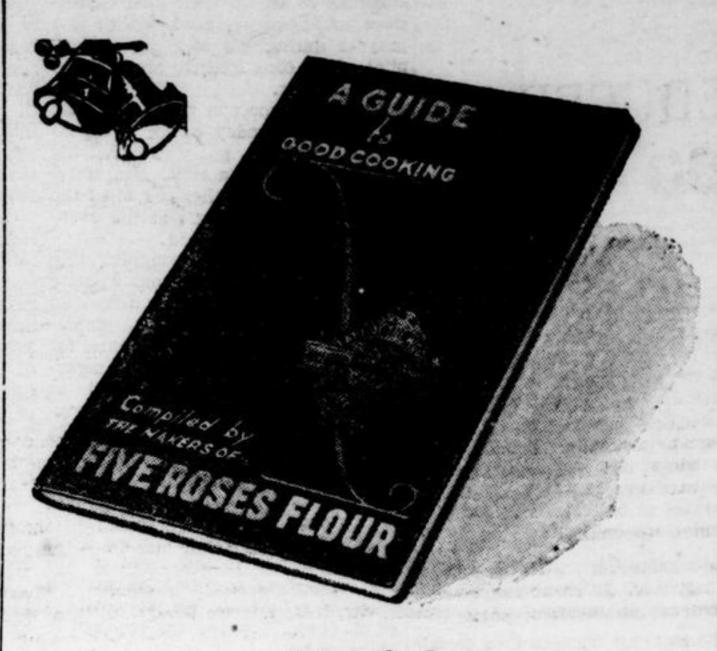
CHAPTER XXVIII.

As the rented roadster spun along Mary was uneasily conscious of This is believed to be a record for a suggested that the electrical heating remedy it in the near future. For wore his cynical air, but now with Continental serial sales, £105; Contin- "Now, if necessary. Whenever I some reason, as she realized with

This visit to the Hialeah race track from which she had hoped so much! Fly will be there if he's alive," George £1,110, and British royalties on previ- piter money? Don't you want me to the afternoon looking for him and obtained not so much as a glimpse.

> he turns his entire fortune over to eyes glued to field-glasses turned not you? How do I know his son isn't upon the took, however, but upon the

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boxes. Satisfied that her quarry was Warm Soil Speeds ed the stands, tier by tier. But The What her next move should be, she did not know.

If silence prevailed in the front seat, however, there was compensating animation behind. The countess and Bates, who was a private detective when not posing as an inventor of a new form of aircraft, anxious to win Jupiter backing, had evidently found the enforced proximity of the rumble seat conducive to quick ac quaintance. They laughed and chatted like two children.

(To be continued.)

New York-That Scancinavians are returning home in large numbers to pass the holidays with relatives and friends is reflected in the heavy bookings being received by the various booking offices it is estimated that when the motorliner Gripsholm sails from New York for Gothenburg ons and other expensive fruits at tolerate this situation and that we



"Brown must be a sinner." ".hy?" "I heard his wife say he was no

Then the market gardener rushes When hope seems dead, it blossoms them to an early market and realizes fancy price.

it is spring if the soil is heated.

ture far ahead of time.

We are told in "Nature" (London) -A. B. C., in Tit-Bits. now it is done in England: "The soil is heated by means of a

Plants can be fooled into thinking

They hurry their growth and ma-

'thermal' cable buried in the soil and carrying at certain times of the day electric current. British and continental firms are now manufacturing this kind of cable, and an electrical contractor will install it.

"Photographs demonstrate how Home in Large Numbers much more rapidly a cucumber will grow in an electrical hotbed than in an ordinary frame. It is pointed out that Norwegian and Swedish market gardeners and farmers produce lettuce and other market plants at out-ofseason periods by this method. It is also useful in growing cantaloup mei- tell the world that we will no longer times when they are very dear. It is will demand that action te taken to ship of her size at this time of year. of the soil may prove useful for the four years we have been appealing growing of mushrooms, and would be to reason and to public opinion. We a pleasanter method than the one ordi- have made some progress, but that narily used. Experiments with this is not enough. There are more end in view could easily be carried on people on the five-day week than

things were, but as they ought to dustrial management will be comhave been; but the historian must pelled to apply the shorter workday pen them, not as they ought to have and work-week universally and been, but as they really were.-Cer- simultaneously in all industry.

A Bit of Old France

very door, in the North Atlantic; a fragment of Brittany itself. Very few Americans realize that only one day's steaming from Cape Breton they can find an actual part of Europe. My sojourn at St. Pierre and all through the Miquelon group seemed as truly French as if I'd crossed the whole wide ocean. For in the Miquelons, some fifteen miles off the mouth of Fortune Bay, Newfoundland, the old French life still uninterruptedly goes ch. . .

My immediate care, after planting rubber-booted foot on the fog-damp quay, was to seek lodg'135, Everybody was very talkative, and nobody could give any definite information -all in the very best of French. Inquiries for hotels developed the cheering fact that there weren't any. "There are, however, monsieur, cafes where perhaps one might find one's self not badly, eh? Par exemple, monsieur, the Cafe de France, the Cafe du Midi, and so on, is it

The cafes didn't look inviting, and charged rates that indicated their opinion of all Americans as millionaires; therefore, I scouted up steep and rocky streets for some private deal of knocking at cautious doors, roof to shelter me. After a good I found a large-souled widow with five children, who admitted me to

the family circle. In a condition of moist disreputability as to both person and effects, I entered the house of Lenormand, a cozily hospitable French menage, white-plastered, with tall chimneystacks, hinged windows, geraniums in the usual window-boxes bravely displayed to the occasional sun, and a little shop below-stairs. Here the doorbell jangled as merrily as in Old Brittany; the laces made by the charming Mademoiselle Lenormand were on sale, and one might well have thought one's self three thous-

and miles overseas. I returned along the road with a gleam of bright sunlight falling over my shoulder. At a farm I observed an old man with huge trousers of meal sacking, engaged in sawing wood with a bucksaw which he held between his knees, rubbing the stick up and down on the teech. The ... man's red sash told me that he was a Basque. He invited me to inspect his pigs, hens and cows, but they did not interest me as much as the Basque himself. His wrinkled face, bright eyes, and sweeping mustaches would have warmed a painter's heart. He was a very voluble old fellow, and for half an hou he told me words and phrases in the systerious and little-known Basque tongue. No foreigner, I believe, has ever learned to speak it well, and one must be born a Basque to fathom its complexities .- George Allan England, in "isles of Romance." (New York: Century.)

The World is Better

The world is better for a smile Upon a cheerful face, For aught that will dull care beguile And brighten up the place. For, as the sun dispels the cloud And makes the landscape bright, So is a smile with power endowed To lighten sorrow's night.

The world is better for a word Of comfort and of hope, For having sluggish pulses stirred By joy's bright horoscope; For though there's much in human life To sadden and depress, No instigation to new strife Can make that sadness less.

Growth of Plants The world is better for a deed Of kindness, though it may Fall like the unsuspected seed And lie for many a day Beneath unsympathetic earth Until upon the sight,

forth And fills the world with light.

The Shorter Working Day By WILLIAM GREEN.

President, American Federation of. Labor

Are we going to resign ourselves to an economic situation where eleven ally idle? How long are we going sustain such a condition? How long will it be tolerated? These are questions answers to which will not The time has come when we must

ever before, but that is still only a drop in the bucket. We have got The poet may say or sing, not as to bring about a condition where in-

We say that we are going to strike for this great economic reform. Just "I look upon that man as happy as the carpenters led the fight for who, when there is a question of the eight-hour day, so the time has success, looks into his work for a come for some militant union to lead reply . . . Work is victory.".- Emer- the fight for the shorter workday and workweek.