

SCIENTIST TELLS HOW GLASS GETS DESERT-COLORED

Interest in desert-colored glass continues to increase, writes Ransome Sutton in "The Los Angeles Times." "I know several prospectors who have stopped hunting for gold," a friend writes me, "and are devoting all their time searching for violet-colored bottles—which have acquired considerable value. I wish you would explain how the sun's rays give glass a rich heliotrope color."

The change of color according to Dr. Edison Petit of Mount Wilson Observatory, who has for years been working with ultra-violet light, occurs in the make-up of the manganese dioxide molecules, which are intermixed with the glass. Manufacturers mix manganese oxide—a black dust—with the molten glass to whiten it. Without the manganese, glass would not be clear. An extra amount of manganese gives it a pinkish color.

Desert light in the ultra-violet region, said Dr. Petit affects the manganese dioxide molecules, possibly by removing one or more of the oxygen atoms from the combination then the changed molecule refracts or reflects light differently, producing the ultra-pink or heliotrope color. It is a slow process, because the color deepens gradually for about eleven years. Thereafter, the color stays fixed, unless changed by heat.

Dr. Petit lighted an oxygen lamp and held a piece of beautifully colored glass over the flame. Within two or three minutes, the heat restored the desert-colored glass to its original color—by rearranging the atoms in the molecules as they were before the influence of the desert sun.

Glass, we are told, absorbs ultra-violet light. This being true, how does it happen that the under side of a bottle becomes colored? Most bottles are found uniformly colored, the under side equally with the upper side. Dr. Petit's explanation is that ultra-violet rays of a particular wave length do the coloring and are not absorbed.

Passing through the upper wall of a bottle, lying half buried in sand, these penetrating rays act on the manganese-oxygen molecules in the buried wall, as if the whole bottle were exposed to the direct rays. It is not true, he said, that only foreign glass "blushes" deep blue in the desert; all glass responds—more or less conspicuously, depending upon the amount of manganese in the glass. The bluing effect can be produced by soaking glass in X-rays. A Los Angeles company, responding to the demand for heliotrope glass is now manufacturing it—beating the desert, we are told, at its own job.

HE FINDS THE WAY TO KILL THE RACKET

(New York Sun)

One does not have to be blasted out of his own apartment by his neighbors' loud speakers, so Mr. Mac Kall Engineer discovered last week.

One night when the family below him had been playing their radio so loud that Mr. E. E. and his wife were unable to hear each other converse, Mr. E. E. made a decision. The next night he brought from his laboratory a small oscillator, which in effect is an electrical apparatus that can set up disturbances in the ether. He turned it to the same wave length as the offending set and completely ruined the program by raucous grumbings. The set owner turned to another station and Mr. E. E. returned his oscillator and again the interference appeared. Finally the set owner turned into another station, but this time softly. Mr. E. E. shut off the oscillator.

Now the owner of the offending set makes no effort to play his set loudly because he has learned that "static" as he calls it, always descends to blight the program.

A wife's way of making it unanimous is to get her husband's minority approval of what she has decided.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE HAS KNOWING WINK

(New York Sun)

That doomed, Bryan-like blow, which has been gleaming from airplanes up and down the Atlantic coast this fortnight past, is not an appurtenance of any Yankee exemplifier of the philosophy of progress. It marks the slightly mysterious activities of a Presidential candidate of one of those South American Republics whose citizens are supposed to be miles and years behind Americans in their affection for modern contraptions.

Today Senor Rafael Larcoy Herrera files to Trujillo, in his home country of Peru, after an 8,950 miles such as mould put any but the sturdiest Yankee go getter in bed with mustard plasters. This after opening an in-luinating brief case on executive desks all the way from Miami to Maine. He says he has been travelling in the interest of his sugar plantations. Some observers of Peruvian affairs droop eyelids on hearing as much. They recall that in the Cuzco revolt early this summer Senor Larcoy Herrera, then Peru's Foreign Minister, came forward when President Leguia's heels clicked over the border and said he was going to run for the Presidency in the September election.

Several generals thought they had the field to themselves, but Senor Larcoy Herrera remains a candidate. An impressive one, too, with his wide, orator's mouth about an Adam's apple to which loose collars give ample room. However, he would be even more impressive if he could tell the Peruvian voters that he had enlisted a lot of foreign cash. In this connection it is recalled that Peru failed to pay the interest on her national debt last May, and that after the revolt Foreign Minister Larcoy Herrera said publicly that all moneyed foreigners could expect the fullest co-operation from him personally.

MRS. KENNEDY HAS AN OCEAN OF TROUBLES

(Philadelphia Bulletin)

Ma Kennedy, the mother of Almee Temple McPherson, glides serenely through an ocean of troubles. An encounter with Sister Almee, in which she maintains there was an undauntedly smack on the nose; financial rows over the ownership of Angelus Temple in Los Angeles, a breach of promise suit and today a petition for the annulment of a marriage contracted less than a month ago are just a few of the ruffles on the otherwise calm surface of Mrs. Kennedy's life. It was the Rev. H. H. Clark who sued Mrs. Kennedy for \$50,000 a year ago, charging that she had "made violent love" to him. It is Guy Edward Hudson who now joins her in the plea for the annulment, on the showing that Mr. Hudson's previous marriage has not been dissolved.

Close observers of the rise of Angelus Temple and its incidental emoluments and increments say that Mrs. Kennedy was the financial genius behind her winsome daughter and that the great soul-saving plant could never have been established without her business acumen. Much of this is clouded in mystery, but it is true that the difficulties between mother and daughter, particularly the nose-punching episode, appear to have grown out of financial misunderstandings.

WHAT A TERM IN PRISON DOES TO WAISTLINE

Chicago, Illinois, August 29—Titus A. Haffa was back from Leavenworth yesterday a well muscled, healthy example of what happens when an alderman goes to prison.

Haffa, a former 43rd ward alderman, weighed 215 pounds when he went to prison 17 months ago for conspiracy to violate the prohibition law. He came back, weighing 149, a loss of 66 pounds.

"A pick and shovel did it," he explained.

LONDON'S CHARM MAY BE DUE TO INDIVIDUALISM

What is the charm which draws countless thousands of visitors to London every year? The way in which the great business whirlpool of the metropolis is sucking in industrialists from all over Britain, writes the London correspondent of "The Christian Science Monitor," is shown in the latest census returns. But the annual invasion of provincial sight-seers in charr-a-bancs, overseas visitors in limousines and those on foot with cameras or binoculars slung over their shoulders who stand and gaze in Piccadilly and saunter in the Strand, they care nothing for the city's trade.

Of course London has its fine buildings and noble picture galleries and its recognized "sights" such as the Tower, St. Paul's Cathedral, the Houses of Parliament, Westminster Abbey, the Cenotaph, the riders in Rotten Row, and its unique red buses but the more regular visitors find more; they begin to peep into the character of this vast accumulation of humanity. London, unlike other big cities, has grown up through the centuries without form and without system. But its meandering streets, its irregular sky line, its jostling mixture of old and new, its good and bad architecture seem to reflect the curious individualistic, illogical characteristics of its 8,000,000 and more inhabitants.

ONE WAY TO ATTRACT ATTENTION

(New York Sun)

"Every time I see one of those weigh-yourself machines in the subway," chirped Mr. Scales to his brother-in-law, "it reminds me of an incident that proves that all nuts are not dead yet."

"It was at an uptown subway station and the protagonist was a man old enough to know better. I was the only other person on the platform and he must have taken it for granted that I did not have my eye on him; but I did, of course."

"He jumped on the weighing machine and paid a penny to ascertain his weight, even though it was one of those money-back machines if you guess aright."

"Then he loitered near the machine and waited until some other persons put in their appearance. There were two or three girls in the crowd. Then the man who already knew his weight fiddled around with the knob that sets the pointer and in this way attracted their attention."

"Then, when the stars were all set, he stepped on the machine, set the pointer at his weight and inserted the penny. To coin juggled down the feed, second hand raced around to the identical weight at which he had set the indicator and in consequence thereof the coin continued its uninterrupted journey to the cup below, where all returned pennies mind their way."

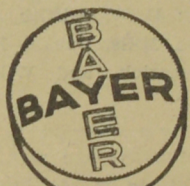
Mrs. Thompson (hearing to drive)—"Henry, that little mirror up there isn't set right."

Thompson—"Isn't it?"

Mrs. Thompson—"No, I can't see anything but the car behind."—Cincinnati Christian Advocate.

LUMBAGO?

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MADE IN CANADA

PLAYING CHESS NO WAY TO GET RICH QUICK

(New York Sun)

Chess as a means of making a living is not to be compared with other major sports and lest the facetious should sarcastically say it is not a sport, it may be recorded here that the way it is generally played is more like a sport than a scientific demonstration of the way that pawns, knights and bishops should be handled. The question of remuneration for chess players was under discussion recently and in the gathering was John Brunnemer, a former champion of the State of New Jersey, and the winner of many tournaments against the elite of the chess world.

"The first money I ever earned at chess," he said rather sorrowfully, "was a prize of fifty dollars for winning a correspondence tournament."

"How long did that take?" inquired one of his listeners.

"Five years," replied Mr. Brunnemer.

"That's a long time to work for fifty dollars?" some one remarked.

"A long time and hard work," Mr. Brunnemer said. "I was writing to people all over the United States from north to south and even down in Cuba. I would call up my home from the office to see if my opponent's move had been received and what it was. It was a tedious process. And anyway I got fifty dollars."

"How many games did you play?" came the cautious question from an accountant.

"There were seven groups of seven players each. Forty nine in all."

"And every time you made a move you had to mail a letter to your opponent?"

"Yes."

"And the average number of moves a game would be at least forty wouldn't it?" was the next question.

"That's a fair average," replied Mr. Brunnemer.

"That's said the accountant, 'makes one thousand nine hundred and sixty letters you wrote and an equal number of two-cent stamps that you used. That works out to 39, 20 stamps and when you deduct that amount from the fifty dollars it leaves a net revenue of 10.80 or \$2.16 a year to cover the cost of paper, envelopes and energy. That's almost as bad as buying stocks in a bear market."

"I never looked at it in that light," replied Mr. Brunnemer, "but then I never expected to make a fortune out of it."

GROOM AND BEST MAN WILL REVERSE ROLES

New York, August 29—Adolph Erdmann had Sabine De Barrenschies Maraschio, Cuban sugar millionaire for his best man at a wedding 18 years ago. On August 3 they will reverse the roles with the same woman involved. Erdmann was divorced from June Ramsey in 1921. Not only will Erdmann be best man when Maraschio marries her this month, but the wedding will be held on board his yacht.

ORDER LONGER SKIRTS FOR THE WAITRESSES

Mishima Japan, Aug. 28—Police inspected the legs of more than 150 waitresses of this city and decided that knees must be covered. An order was published that girls must wear skirts at least four inches below the knee cap.

In line with the tendency of Japan to go occidental, waitresses in all so-called "foreign style" eating and drinking places were dressed some years ago in a Japanese conception of a French maid's uniform with a tiny skirt exposing the crooked legs of the girls. Nearly all Japanese women have bad legs because of their habit of sitting on the floor.

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