Learning How a Janitor Should Push a Broom

CENTRAL Teachers' college, at Mt. Pleasant, Mich., has brought forth something new—a janitors' institute. The first one is being held this summer and the pupils are taught, by example and lecture, all the duties of the janitor. The photograph shows a class being instructed in the proper use of the broom.

Mexico's Calendar Stone Carved by Aztec Indians

Among the sights of Mexico City is the famous Calendar stone. It was cut from volcanic rock by Aztec Indians, and the work was done more than four centuries ago, during the reign of the Aztec ruler, Montezuma II, says a writer in the Detroit News.

Aztec tribes were in control of Mexico when it was invaded by the Spaniards. The present name of the country is believed to have come from an old Aztec war-god who was called "Mexitli" or "Mexitli." It is easy to see how his name could have been changed to "Mexico."

The Calendar stone is on view in a museum in Mexico City. On it is carved a great circular figure in the shape of the sun; and the width of the figure is 12 feet.

The stone is composed of volcanic rock, and weighs 20 tons as it exists today. The rock appears to have been obtained from a quarry several miles from Mexico City; and it is estimated that before carving was done, the rough block weighed from 40 to 50 tons.

It may be that the block was cut down before it was moved from the quarry, but in any case, it was too heavy for people to lift. There were no oxen or other large beasts of burden in Mexico before the white men came, so it must have been moved with the help of rollers.

At the center of the Calendar stone is a picture or symbol of the sun god and with the rest of the carving, it tells the Aztec story of "the world's history."

The Aztecs declared that four suns had existed before the one they saw in the sky. The first sun was supposed to have been destroyed by a jaguar, the second by a whirlwind, the third by a rain of fire, and the fourth by a flood. It was believed that the fifth sun would be destroyed by an earthquake.

Solids, Not Fat, Curd, Complicated Chemically

The solids, not fat, or curd, in butter are still more complicated, chemically. Lime, phosphorus and sulphur are some of its constituents.

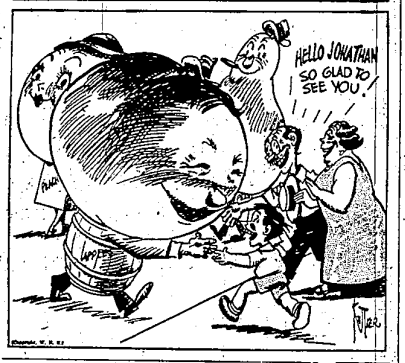
The history of butter is interesting. It is mentioned in the earliest records of Asiatic peoples, and has since been made and used by man wherever milk-producing animals were available. There are records of butter used as food nearly 4,000 years ago. It was also esteemed as ointment and for the treatment of wounds. In the Bible there are nine references to butter. Honey and butter were brought to David when he was hungry and weary, and Job in his misery longed for his better days when butter was plentiful. In the Proverbs is the definite statement that "the churning of milk bringeth forth butter."

In early times in this country farmers made butter merely for their own use. Then, as herds increased, they had a surplus for sale, and finally the creamery was developed, where the farmers in a neighborhood could have the butter made in a central place, and sold from there. It is believed that the first creamery in this country was built in Orange county, New York, in 1856.—Rural New Yorker.

Grape Harvest Fetes

In the wine districts of Germany the annual harvest of the grapes is known as the Weinlese; the season is a time of carnival as well as labor. Throughout the day the workers in the vineyards fill their baskets with the ripe grapes and at night gather in their villages for the festivals that are traditional. The villages that appear at intervals, homes of the vineyard workers, are striking for their spired churches, the cleanliness of their streets and homes, and the quiet tempo of the life of their citizens. At Weinlese these towns on the Rhine, the Moselle, the Saar, are stirred into new liveliness.

Comin' to Town



Pets Not Incubators
Fleas do not breed on the dog or cat, but in places they frequent.

7,083 Philippine Islands
The Philippines is composed of 7,083 islands and islets.

Corn Roast High Above New York

ACORN roast from corn grown in the vegetable garden on the eleventh floor roof of the RCA building in New York was held in the Gardens of the Nations. The corn was roasted by 12 Girl Scouts over a hunter's fire built by them on a terrace of the gardens. The girls roasted the corn to fulfill one requirement for their cook's badge—the preparation of an outdoor meal. Miss Mary Margaret McBride, nationally known food authority, judged their cooking abilities.

Duke of Kent Visits International Telephone Central Office in London

ACME

The Duke of Kent recently made a tour of inspection of the telephone office in London, where calls to other countries are handled. While there, he spoke with his sister-in-law, Countess Toerring, in Munich. At the Duke's left is Sir Donald Banks, Director-general of the British Post Office, and at his right is Mr. W. H. U. Napier, controller of the London telephone service.

Advertising is nothing more than a conversation between yourself and your merchant. He pays for it but it saves you money.

Embers

By GAYER GRAHAM

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

MISS HARMONY hastily jotted down the last line of her lesson plans for the day. Outside the rock-walled, one room schoolhouse she could hear the loud voices of the older boys playing dare-base and the chatter of the girls at hopscotch or mumbly peg. They all came as early as they could, she thought rather fretfully, and stayed as late as they dared, though many of them had chores to do.

She glanced at her watch. Nine o'clock. Reaching for the cracked old bell, she stepped to the door and rang it vigorously. A smile curved her lips as she watched them troop in. "Morning, Miss Harmony." She held herself very erect, for she really wasn't very tall, was Miss Harmony Wright, teacher of Penrose school, District number nine.

She took her place behind the old-fashioned desk on the raised platform at one end of the room. At her signal all 19 of her pupils, from the smallest to the biggest, stood beside their desks, awkwardly saluted the big flag, correctly, primly hung behind her.

"I pledge allegiance to th' flag of th' United States, an' to th' republic f'r which it stands; one nashun, indivisibul—" Then grubbily fingers hurriedly searched in the song books for "America" while Miss Harmony played the opening bars on the wheezy old organ. Her voice, clear as a bell, soared above their childish ones. Her bobbed head, with a bit here and there of gray, swayed slightly in time to the music.

She smiled at them as they sat down and began dragging out their books. Glancing at her watch again, Miss Harmony relaxed at her desk. Ten minutes before the first class. Charting classes for so many left little free time for the teacher. She was usually hearing recitations from one class while the rest studied. As many as eight subjects, all eight grades to recite during the day.

This was Miss Harmony's third year at Penrose. In much less time than that she had become acquainted with all its people. She knew to a jot the idiosyncrasies of its board members. Crusty old Mr. Stahl, who had never gone beyond the fifth grade himself and saw no particular reason why anyone else should. He was president of the board. Mr. Ray, the secretary, who was slightly deaf. Mrs. Woodford, whose opinions were ordered by those of her loutish husband.

Miss Harmony knew that the father of the Schall children was a bootlegger and that his rages occasionally found vent upon one or another of his five anemic offspring.

She knew them all, and fought to prevent the minds of the children from becoming as narrow and selfish as those of many of the parents.

Other people's children—

Miss Harmony had envisioned no such future, though she fought for them and gave them of her heart. When Roy had so bravely enlisted during the passioned appeals of the war, and the backwash of hate and terror had swept across the ocean, they had made such different plans, such high-hearted plans.

Though she had heard of female intuition there hadn't been the slightest doubt in her mind that Roy would come back. Roy, of the lopsided grin and thoughtful ways.

They had clung together at parting, for after all, even if one is sure, being parted at all is heartbreak.

A little while after that Miss Harmony left her uncle's home to go to live with Roy's mother. They got along splendidly, even as today. Miss Harmony was working in an office then, but in spare hours she was always working on something for Roy. Sweater or socks or anything of their knitted kin. She attended meetings. Good-bye Broadway, Hello France. Over There. A little being with hair the merriest sort of red she played and sang them all.

Then Roy's jolly, censor-marred letters stopped. True, they hadn't been coming very often because, after all, there was a war. She and Roy's mother thought of all the possible happy excuses to account for that occurrence. For Miss Harmony the days became darker. If only one would know! It was an agony of uncertainty that preyed on mind and soul.

The blighting words "Killed in Action" were still etched on Miss Harmony's mind. At first she couldn't really mourn, for she had to think of Roy's mother. The two comforted and aided each other. Later, when she had time to think, it was almost more than she could bear.

The teaching had been her way out, her release from herself. And even with that, at times a nostalgia and heartache swept over her if she ever gave thought to what might have been.

Miss Harmony came awake.

"Eighth grade reading! Ready! Stand! Pass!"

A gentle smile touched her lips again.

Other people's children—"

DR. POULTER TO SPEAK ON BYRD EXPEDITION

With one of the greatest stories of adventure and heroism in modern times, Dr. Thomas C. Poulter, second in command of Admiral Byrd's recent Antarctic Expedition will open the second half season for the World Adventure Series Sunday, January 5, at 3:30 p. m. at the Detroit Institute of Arts. His subject with motion pictures is "The Rescue of Admiral Byrd."

In a tiny hut buried under the ice 123 miles south from Little America, Admiral Byrd was fighting for life. Across the storm-swept ridges and hidden crevasses, Dr. Poulter twice set out for him. The first time a blizzard thrust him back. On the second try a broken-down tractor balked him. Once again Dr. Poulter strapped on his skils and led his tractor into the Antarctic night and temperatures 75 degrees below zero. After three days and three nights of polar terrors, Dr. Poulter got through to Admiral Byrd and the headlines of the world flashed the name of Poulter.

Dr. Poulter will show also his amazing scientific discoveries at the bottom of the world. By airplane and dog-sledge and on foot, he explored an Ice Age just like our own 50,000 years ago.

CONGRESSMAN DONDERO LEAVES FOR 74TH SESSION

Congressman George A. Dondero has left for Washington, D. C., for the second session of the 74th Congress which convenes on January 3rd. His office at 527 Washington Square Building in Royal Oak has been closed and during the session his office address is 204 House Office Building, Washington, D. C.

Try an Enterprise Liner.

MRS. T. ROOSEVELT TO LECTURE AT TOWN HALL JAN. 8

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., youthful and charming wife of the former governor-general of the Philippines, will give an illustrated lecture before the Detroit Town Hall, in the Fisher Theatre January 8, at eleven o'clock, as the opening attraction of the after-holiday season. Her lecture will deal with a subject of special interest to Americans today—"Life in the Philippines."

An easy and graphic speaker, Mrs. Roosevelt avoids politics and statistics and presents a word and camera picture of a land where orchids grow in the streets, banana and palms shade the doorways, and where life is always intensely interesting. In a recent interview in New York, Mrs. Roosevelt called the Philippine women "a power to be reckoned with," though they did not have the vote. "There are excellent schools in the island and the girl who does not attend has invariably an elaborate explanation for not having done so."

Mrs. Roosevelt has many amusing anecdotes which make her story a lively and human one. She and the governor general had occasion to entertain a number of important figures. There came Crown Prince Leopold of Belgium with his princess, who was a few years later the deeply mourned Queen Astrid: "I never dreamed," says Mrs. Roosevelt, "that I would ever really see a sultan of Sulu. But I did, and we entertained his sister, the princess, at tea."

Mrs. Roosevelt will be introduced by Mrs. Frederick M. Alger. Tickets for her lecture are available now at Grinnell's on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at the Fisher Theatre.

Try an Enterprise Liner

WEST FARMINGTON

The West Farmington P.-T. A. meeting will be held Monday, January 13.

The "Willing Workers of West Farmington Cemetery" will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Charles Halstead, January 9. A pot luck dinner will be served with business meeting in the afternoon.

Mrs. Morley Bachelor spent Thursday with her mother, Mrs. Edith Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bourgne entertained Christmas day, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Reinas and family of Detroit and Mr. Bourne's children of Detroit.

Mrs. Florence Bachelor spent Christmas day with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lamb in Farmington.

Several from here attended the Walled Lake Baptist Christmas entertainment, Tuesday evening, at the church.

Mrs. Edith Graham entertained Christmas day at her home, Mr. and Mrs. Morley Bachelor and family of Walled Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Giegler and son, Lee; Mr. and Mrs. David Long of Hartland, Mr. and Mrs. Starr Graham and family; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hellker and sons; Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Knapp and son, William, of West Farmington; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace McDonald of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. George Graham and sons of Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hellker entertained their children and grandchildren on Christmas day at dinner and a Christmas party in the afternoon.

"I want to see the proprietor. Is the gentleman in?"

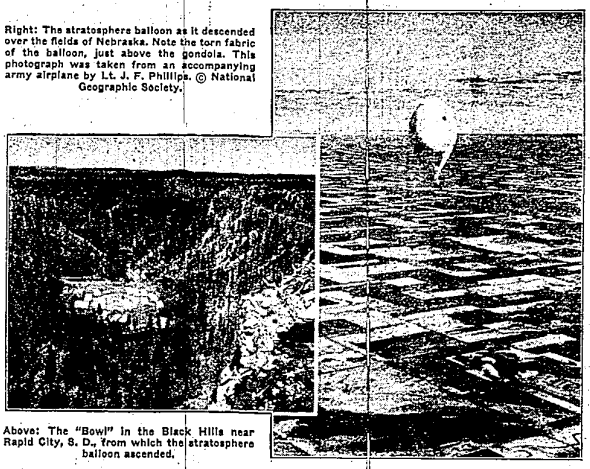
"Yes, I'm in."

"Are you the proprietor?"

"No, I'm the gentleman; the proprietor is in the back room."

Millions Heard Dramatic Reports as Accident Balked Flight to Upper Air

Right: The stratosphere balloon as it descended over the fields of Nebraska. Note the torn fabric of the balloon, just above the gondola. This photograph was taken from an accompanying army airplane by Lt. J. F. Phillips. © National Geographic Society.



Above: The "Bowl" in the Black Hills near Rapid City, S. D., from which the stratosphere balloon ascended.

"The balloon is falling fast. It's down!" And, a few minutes later: "The fliers jumped and landed safely by parachute!"

When telephone men flashed those two brief statements over telephone wires, it was the first information concerning the landing of the stratosphere balloon and the fate of the three army balloonists who, in an airtight gondola, had left the ground near Rapid City, S. D., on July 28 in an attempt to rise higher above the earth than man had ever gone before. And it brought to a dramatic climax the telephone's big part in the flight.

Heard Details of Flight

It was by telephone and radio that anxious listeners throughout the country were kept informed of the progress of the flight, in one of the most dramatic broadcasts ever put on the air.

For radio listeners heard details about the start of the flight, the filling of the big bag with pure hydrogen gas and other preparations.

They heard the three army officers, sealed in the airtight gondola, talking to each other, discussing various phases of the flight.

Most dramatically of all, they heard the pilot calmly describe the big gap torn in the bottom of the bag, a gap that forced the balloonists to despend and that got bigger and bigger as they dropped closer to earth.

Pilots Tell of Balloon's Fall

And after the fliers had jumped for their lives in the nick of time and the bag and gondola had crashed to earth on the Rueben Johnson farm near Loomis, Nebr., listeners heard the pilot tell about those last few exciting moments when the gondola dropped earthward at mile-a-minute speed while the men squeezed through a small porthole and dropped to safety by parachute.

For weeks before Major William Kepner, pilot, Captain Orville Anderson, co-pilot, and Captain Albert Stevens, scientific observer, all of the United States Army Air Corps, rode the balloon out of the natural "Bowl" eleven miles from Rapid City, plans had been completed for constant communication with the balloonists and for periodic broadcasts.

Preparations for Broadcasts

Short wave radio receiving equipment was available at different parts of the country to pick up the broadcasts from the balloon and feed them to Bell System program circuits which in turn would send them to National Broadcasting Company facilities. Two army planes with short wave equipment also were available to pick up the broadcasts and send them to ground stations if the balloon got out of range. During a part of the afternoon, the Department of Commerce radio monitoring station at Grand Island, Nebr., picked up the broadcasts, special facilities being installed by the Bell System for feeding the broadcasting network from the receiving equipment.

Telephone men had been requested to keep in constant touch with the flight and to stand by for any help they might be able to offer. They played a bigger part than had been anticipated.

Telephone Man Spots Landing

As the balloon dropped faster and faster and got closer and closer to earth, radio contact with the fliers was lost. It was then that A. L. Dodds, wire chief at Holdrege, Nebr., watching the balloon from his office window, saw it drop a few miles away near Loomis. He quickly relayed the information to J. W. Sherwood, wire chief at Grand Island, who got in touch with the Omaha office of the telephone company, which relayed the information, through New York, to the NBC. It was also picked up and broadcast over the temporary short wave station at Rapid City.

Almost as the fliers reached ground, C. E. LeMasters, wire chief at Lexington, Nebr., and two combination men were on the scene. They had followed the balloon in their automobile ever since it passed over Lexington. As Captain Anderson and Captain Stevens landed after their parachute jump, Mr. LeMasters picked them up in his car and then hurried over to the gondola. There they joined Major Kepner.

Mr. LeMasters immediately took the fliers to the Johnson farm home. There he quickly got Mr. Sherwood, and then the Army's Seventh Corps area headquarters in Omaha, on the telephone and gave first information that the fliers were safe.

Establish Circuit to NBC Network

This done, a telephone connection was established from the Johnson home to Rapid City to enable Major Kepner to talk with his wife and assure her of the safe landing.

Meanwhile other telephone people had been in action and, after hurried conferences by long distance, it was decided to have Major Kepner talk from the Johnson farm, connecting that line to the NBC network by way of Holdrege and Loomis. That was how the nation heard Major Kepner give first hand information of their landing.

Thousands Saw Take-off

Thousands of persons visited the scene of the take-off to view the big balloon. During the evening preceding the take-off, it was estimated that 30,000 people arrived. Most of them stayed all night and looked down from the top of the cliffs to see the start of the flight. On that same evening, more long distance telephone calls were placed from Rapid City than on any other night in the history of the city. And during the time the balloon was in flight, thousands of persons all over the country called press associations, newspapers and radio stations for information regarding the intrepid fliers.

Such was the interest in the flight of the big balloon and in the fliers themselves. The whole nation listened in to their daring flight and their more daring attempt to bring a collapsing balloon down to earth.