

War's Effect on Automobile Industry

Passenger Car Production of 1918 Only 60 Per Cent of That of 1917—Truck Production Increased 70 Per Cent

Because of its importance in what has been termed a "war of motors"—under the sea, on land, and in the air—the automobile industry has suffered substantially in the making of its normal product, according to Alfred Reeves, general manager of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce. Passenger-car makers in some instances were almost entirely engaged on war materials when the armistice was signed and have had some difficulty in getting back to a peace basis. Contracts taken were not alone for cars and trucks but for guns, mine anchors, helmets, field kitchens, airplane motors, tanks, tractors, shells, depth bombs, and similar material which could be made by the modern equipment of the motor-car plants.

Passenger-car production was almost 700,000 cars short of 1917, being only 60 per cent of that year, while truck production increased from 138,157 to 219,056, or 70 per cent. Automobile manufacturers are now returning to normal production, but it will take some months. This year's production of passenger cars may not even reach the 1917 mark. The scheduled production of commercial vehicles for 1919 is 350,000.

The following figures are interesting in showing the war's effect on automobile making, the third largest manufacturing industry in this country:

	1917	1918
Passenger cars produced in United States.....	1,787,151	1,044,754
Commercial cars produced in United States.....	128,157	219,056
Wholesale value passenger cars produced.....	\$1,063,506,781	\$801,937,925
Wholesale value commercial cars produced.....	\$220,082,968	\$484,168,992
Exports passenger cars.....	65,875	37,172
Exports motor trucks.....	14,878	9,904
Value of passenger cars exported.....	\$50,026,358	\$37,797,615
Value of motor trucks exported.....	\$37,049,134	\$25,741,699
Motor vehicles registered in United States Dec. 1.....	4,941,276	5,945,442

(Of this number about 480,000 are trucks.)

April, 1917, to December, 1918.

	1917	1918
Value of war contracts assumed by automobile and truck manufacturers (more than).....	\$1,100,000,000	38,460
Passenger cars ordered by government.....	204,760	18,726
Motor trucks ordered by government.....	90,727	7,904
Passenger cars shipped overseas for American expeditionary forces.....	54,243	15,170
Motor trucks shipped overseas.....	15,170	332,813,678
Army trucks requisitioned by post office department for postal service.....		
Federal taxes paid on sales of automobiles and trucks during twelve months ended Sept. 30, 1918.....		

HINTS FOR POULTRY GROWERS

The poultry grower who has not yet adopted sprouted oats as a part of the hen's bill of fare, especially during the winter months, is not only depriving his hens of food that would be relished and which is most valuable in feeding for egg production, but is also overlooking one of his best opportunities to save on the cost of feeding. Town folks who keep only small flocks have been quicker to realize the advantages of feeding sprouted oats than have farmers, yet the latter are the ones who should be first to understand the food value and the results that might reasonably be expected from sprouted oats, because the oats sprouter is to the poultryman what the silo is to the dairyman.

A few poultry growers operate their oats sprouters the year round, they having found sprouted oats to be an excellent feed for both laying hens and growing stock. This can be done very profitably when the chickens do not have free range, but is not necessary with the farm flock during that part of the year when there is plenty of natural green feed. The real advantage in feeding sprouted oats is that it provides succulent green feed when none other is available. In the sprouted form, none of the grain is lost or wasted. The hens eat all the tender green sprouts, roots and soft hulls.

Oregon Will Use Soldiers to Build Miles of Roads

The Oregon state highway commission has adopted the most extensive program of road improvement for the year 1919 of any ever proposed or carried through in that state in one season. It calls for an estimated expenditure of \$3,525,200, and the money is to come partly from a \$6,000,000 road fund already voted by the people and partly from automobile tax receipts and road taxes. It is estimated by the highway engineers that the labor of 3,000 men will be required in carrying out the program. It is intended to give preference to returning soldiers.

London Has Women Police

London is trying out 100 police women, uniformed and assigned to beats as are the men. They are sworn in as constables and their particular duty is to assist others of their sex.

SHORT AND SNAPPY

The perfect man is usually a perfect imperfection.
An essay on man—a woman's attempt to marry him.
Absence may increase true love, but it is rough on the character.
The greater the hole a man is the smaller the hole he leaves behind him.
She who composes a cross baby is far greater than she who composes a ragtime melody.

Record Coinage by U. S. of Undespised Penny in 1918; Rising Prices Was Reason

Reports from the mints show a total of 307,514,000 one-cent pieces turned out by the United States in 1918. This is a record coinage. It stands for only a single year's progress, however, in a tide of pennies which has been rising steadily during the latter half of the war period. The average annual output of one-cent pieces from 1907 to 1916 was about 100,000,000.

Ostensibly the 1918 increase in our smallest of coins was made necessary by the call for small change to pay war taxes on goods sold at retail. Really, all sorts of economic causes are behind the rising demand for pennies. Rising prices of provisions and other staples have gone constantly into odd figures.

At times and places of old in the United States, down on the gulf and out on the gold coast, the cent has been despised. Men boasted of spending nothing less than a nickel. The copper coin now has its turn about. Nobody holds it in scorn.

THE CONQUEROR WORM

Lo! 'tis a gala night
Within the lonesome latter years.
An angel throng, bewinged, bedight
In veils, and drowned in tears,
Sit in a theater to see
A play of hopes and fears,
While the orchestra breathes fitfully
The music of the spheres.

Mimes, in the form of God on high,
Mutter and mumble low;
And hither and thither fly,
Mere puppets they, who come and go,
At bidding of vast formless things
That shift the scenery to and fro,
Flipping from out their condor wings
Invisible wo.

That motley drama—oh, be sure
It shall not be forgot!
With its Phantom chased for evermore,
By a crowd that cease it not,
Through a circle that ever returns
To the self-same spot;
And much of Madness, and more of Sin,
And Horror, the soul of the plot.

But see amid the mimic rout
A crawling shape intrude;
A blood-red thing that writhes from out
The scenic solitude!
It writhes—it writhes!—with mortal pang
The mimes become its food,
And seraphs sob at vermin fangs
In human gore imbued.

Out—out are the lights—out all,
And over each quivering form
The curtain, a funeral pall,
Comes down with the rush of a storm,
While the angels, all pallid and wan,
Uprising, unveiling, affirm
That the play is the tragedy, "Man,"
And its hero, the Conqueror Worm.

—Edgar Allan Poe.

"Umbrella Pants" and Prince Alberts May Be the Style

That the men of this country will soon have to wear baggy trousers, or "umbrella pants," was the intimation of tailors attending the twenty-third annual convention of the National Association of Clothiers in New York recently. The abrogation of personal liberty is expected because of the vast quantity of cloth left on the clothiers' hands by the war's sudden ending. The clothiers advocated the double-breasted coat and the Prince Albert as means of using up surplus cloth.

Some Goods we Have Marked Down in Price Some we Have Not, But Will Soon Have to Mark up

\$2.25 50-inch Serge	\$1.79	Lonsdale Cambric	28c
\$1.90 44-inch "	1.69	Berkley "	29c
89c 44-inch Shepard Plaid, suitable for suits and Skirts	.73	Best Bates Gingham	29c
90c Novelty Plaids	.79	" Toile de Nord Gingham	29c
Hill's 36 inch Bleached Muslin	.25	" Yorks and Red Rose Gingham	29c
Best Unbleached 36-inch Muslin	.22	" Apron Gingham	21c
Best Primo Percales	.28	" Outing Flannels	24c

Many other very attractive bargains can be found in our Dry Goods Department. New Ready-to-wear garments arriving daily.

Ladies', Misses', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes

In leather goods and rubber goods our stock is very complete. Market conditions on leather goods of every description is very strong with an advancing market. Look over our stock, we can show you a line of extra good serviceable shoes.

In Rubber Goods

We have exclusive sales of the most reliable brands obtainable: Ball Band, Goodrich, Beacon Falls, Gold Seal and Lambertville. All of the above brands you will find advertised in your magazines. We will also have in stock a line of the cheaper grades. A part of above rubber goods we have in stock, the balance are in transit and will be able to show you very soon.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Everything for the table. We are revising our prices daily and are trying to furnish you goods at the very smallest margin of profit.

Ciscoes, per pound	10c	Puffed Wheat	13c
S-S Butter Crackers, per pound	20c	" Rice	13c
5 cakes Master Soap	28c	Lux	12c
5 " Lenox "	28c	Owasco Canned Peas	15c
Large package of Mothers Oats with Alumina	33c	Windholz Corn	17c

Prices Named are Cash at Time of Purchase

CATO MERCANTILE COMPANY

Each Must Learn His Own Best Way of Living, Then Get the Most Out of Life

There is only one best conduct of life for you, and that is the one that is best for you. Those who wander aimlessly in quest of the single right formula for existence grope in a maze through which they must tread their way endlessly in search of the center which does not exist, observes a writer in *Collier's Weekly*.

There is no one recipe which will serve for all mankind. Each must learn not his neighbor's but his own best way of living. To one it may be the routine task, the daily round, to curb the wandering will and bring content. To another it may be the fortitude to escape the sheltering care of habit or the lassitude of sloth. To one it should be the abandonment of philosophy and introspection to rub elbows with his fellow-men; to another, the willingness to let the soul awaken and breathe amid the sky-rimmed prairie and under the deathless stars; to one, hearstone and stippers; to another the seven seas, the aurora borealis and the southern cross; to one, society; to another, solitude; to one, the quiet which stills the passions; to another, the eternal restlessness which brings achievement.

The best rounded life contains something of each and all. There are but two attitudes to avoid—the level line of least resistance and the rigidity of self-distrust, which denies every impulse simply because it is impulse. Somewhere between the two lies your course. Many are the thickets to be bewed down, many the crags to be scaled. But beyond stands the inn in the clearing, where faithful travelers may find the refreshment, the rest and the kindly words of welcome which form the goal and the reward of life well lived.

Curtiss is Credited With Originating Hydroplane

The idea of the hydroplane was suggested in patent specifications by Gugo Matulath of New York, 1890, but it had its practical origin in Glenn Curtiss, who added floats to the airplane with which he was experimenting over Lake Kenos in 1908. These were placed under each wing, so that in case of accident the machine would not sink. Langelin and others had made their experimental flights over bodies of water for the same reasons. Probably the first to make the floats an integral part of the machine was Fabre, who on March 28, 1910, made the first flight with a practical hydroplane at Marnes, on the Seine. Curtiss soon abandoned floats and built boat bodies, and in 1911 he received America trophy in

JUST FOR A LAUGH

Ignorance.
"What are you reading?"
"An old tome. It is full of quaint and surprising stuff."
"What surprises you?"
"I see constant references to hand-maidens."
"Well?"
"I didn't know they had hand-maidens in those days."
Generally the Way.
"He married money."
"Wasn't there a woman attached to it?"
"Too much attached to it, he found out later."

Thrown Down.
New Drummer—Hello, Cutey; is the buyer in?
Ribbon Counter—No, freshy; but the cellar is downstairs.

No Cause for Alarm.
Passer-by (excitedly)—Officer, that man leaning from the fourth-story window is yelling "Police!"
New York Policeman (calmly)—Oh, he's probably a theatrical manager who wants to get a new play revised in a hurry.

Appropriate.
"What kind of a portrait is the artist going to paint of that public speaker?"
"To be natural, I think it ought to be a speaking likeness."

A Long Record.
"How long have you had your cook?" asked the abrupt woman.
"More than two years," replied the patient hostess.
"My! One of you must be easy to please."

Considerate Man.
Friend Husband (reading)—It tells here about a man who, when he found the family cat sleeping in the coal bin, immediately ordered a ton of soft coal.
Friend Wife—Oh, whaddy think of that. I'll bet you that's just a newspaper story.

That's All.
"A Hottentot gives a girl's father blankets, cattle and much fine ivory."
"Well?"
"It all a civilian father gets is a cigar occasionally."

A TAME COWBIRD

Raised by a Chipping Sparrow and Adopted by Some Children.
His name was Dick. He never knew his mother, and if he had any brothers or sisters they were hatched and raised in the nest of some other bird and led forth into the world by a foster mother. And now I am sure you know that Dick was a cowbird. His foster parent was a chipping sparrow. What happened in that sparrow's little hair lined nest, where she had four or five eggs of her own, we can easily imagine, for her young were starved and crowded out of their own home. Only Dick had come forth in safety. One day he followed the deluded sparrow into my friend's yard, where he clamored for food.

His foster mother fed him for two or three days and then disappeared. Dick stayed on, as he had already learned that the young chickens were fed on cornmeal, and as that suited his taste he helped himself, soon becoming very fond of it. Though he could now fly well he stayed for a good part of the time on the ground near the back door.

It was a pretty sight, says a writer in *St. Nicholas*, to see baby Helen toddling along and trying to catch him, while Dick hopped about in front of her, keeping just beyond her reach. When Helen grew tired and turned back Dick would turn and follow her. He slept at night in a peach tree near the house. In the morning when Helen's father went out to feed the chickens he would call "Dick, Dick," and down Dick would fly for his breakfast.

When the meal was mixed again at night Dick was sure to be on hand. He was the greediest fellow you ever saw, and it mattered little to him that Helen had her chubby hands in the meal on one side or that her father was trying to mix the food between them. At first he would sit on the rim of the pan to eat, but after a little time he got bodily into the pan, and if the spoon came in his way in the course of the mixing, instead of being offended he would step into it and there continue his supper in this manner allowing himself to be carried about the yard, flying off only when he had satisfied his appetite.

He stayed so long that we wondered if he would some day join the migrating flocks and go south, and if then the red buds began to show on the swamp maples in the spring and the redwings and cowbirds returned Dick would be among the number and remember his old home and friends.

But one day a girl came to play, bringing her pet fox terrier. Dick had been among friends for so long that he did not see or heed the terrier's rush. And in a moment his life-story had been told. He was buried under the peach tree in which he had slept for so long.

MICROBES MAKE THE WORLD GO

Geologists tell us that, as it is, entire strata of rocks on the earth's surface are largely made up of the skeletons of once living forms. Hence if it were not for bacteria, corpses would soon pile higher than the Andes, and the earth would be choked with its own dead. In other words, bacteria keep life going by removing the bodies of each generation to make room for the next. Thus life here begins with microbes and ends with them. Therefore, all this shows how in one way, at least, bacteria are indispensable, and we ought to be disinterested enough to admire their activity in thus working for the good of posterity, since without them there would soon be no posterity. This reminds one, however, of the Elderman who, when told that if he died for old reasons he would gain the applause of posterity, demurred with the words, "Faith, what has posterity done for me that I should die for it?"

But do bacteria produce only what this gentleman would term post-mortem benefits for us, or cannot they furnish us with some ante-mortem ones? I am glad to say that some varieties of bacteria promise to increase our foodstuffs to an extent difficult for us now to foretell. But this statement needs some explanation. In the first place, the chemical element, nitrogen, is a necessary ingredient in our food, whether that be vegetable or animal. Now three-fifths of the atmosphere is composed of nitrogen, and hence it may be imagined that we need not fear this source of supply giving out.

For a Good Cause

Two young fellows recently attended a tea for which they had bought tickets at fifteen cents each. The profits were to go toward the Belgium fund. One of them, after consuming four cups of tea, six ham sandwiches, a plate of bread and butter, two tea-cakes, five jam tarts, and four large huns, was passing his cup for the fifth time, when he turned to his friend and said in a serious tone: "I think every one should encourage a thing of this sort. It's for a good cause, you know."

An Alarming Elopement

Wife—"Oh, John! The chauffeur has eloped with Marie!"
Husband—"Did the villain take the car?"
Wife—"No, he didn't take the car."
Husband—"Oh, well—he's a good, decent sort of a chap; what's your kick?"—Puck.

Corrected

"What have you been doing in the country?"
"Oh, just lying around and fishing."
"You mean fishing and lying around?"

