

SOCIETY NEWS

Miss Harrietta Edna Baldwin, of North Eighteenth street, returned Friday, after a delightful visit at the home of her grandfather, in Muncie.

Little Miss Katherine Newkirk, of Chicago, was visiting her cousin, Miss Josephine Thorn, North Twentieth street, Thursday.

INDIAN MAIDEN STUDIES MUSIC



Princess Chunkas Champ-Pu-La.

The Princess Chunkas Champ-Pu-La, otherwise Miss Georgia Lee Medlock, a full-blooded Cherokee Indian from Sequah County, Oklahoma, is in New York studying music.

"I am having my voice trained," she says, "to show the world that real Indians these days are going in for culture. In our tribe which consists of about 80,000 people, the uneducated man or woman is the exception. Many of our men are college graduates and are in good standing, both in the professional and business circles."

The princess first went on the concert stage when asked to sing for some soldiers in camp. She is proud of her part in the war and also of the fact that the Oklahoma Indians sent 3,750 men to the war all of whom were volunteers. Her two brothers who went overseas never came back. They were used as scouts, being adapted by natural instinct for such work.

Miss Medlock is the descendant of a long line of chiefs. Her father, Boone Chambers, was ruler of his tribe, and her grandfather, Red Cloud Brewer, was also a chief.

She was born in Sequah county, Oklahoma, twenty-seven years ago and educated at St. Agnes Academy, Memphis, Tenn. She spoke no English until she was twelve years old. For the last three years she has studied music under Laurent Chevaux and she is now in New York for further training. She expects to complete her studies in Europe. Her voice is a fine dramatic soprano.

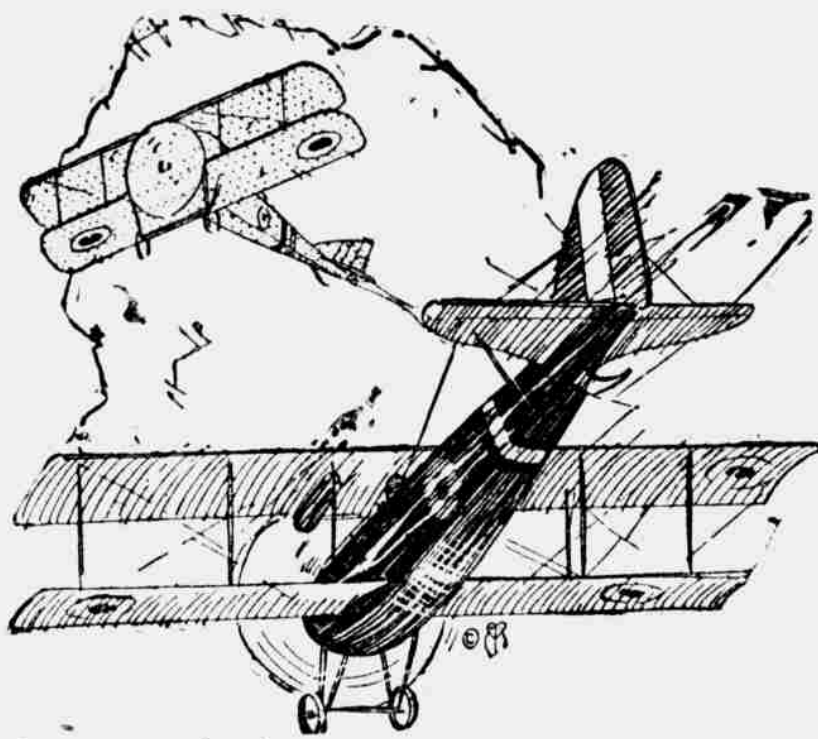
When speaking of her vast lands in the west the princess said, "The Indians worship the memory of Theodore Roosevelt and in his lifetime they adored the man. He is the only president who ever gave us a square deal. He arranged that we should pay no taxes on our land—that which fell as our portion when statehood came in—for twenty-one years."

Mills Brothers' Make De Haviland Plane

A beautiful plane with a wing spread of forty-two and a half inches, and modeled after the De-Haviland-4 has been made by Edward and Howard Mills, 511 West Main. The boys have been working on the plane a large part of the summer. They followed the directions given for it, in the Aerial Age Magazine.

First they made a model just the size of the one described in the magazine, with a wing spread of 6 1/2 inches and entirely of wood, even the wheels. After this, they made their bigger plane which is seven times bigger than the little model. This larger model is just one twelfth as large as a regular DeHaviland-4 plane, and uses an inch in measurements where the big planes use a foot. The regular DeHaviland plane is a reconnoitering plane and was the first American plane to cross the enemies' lines. It was much used for day bombing during the war.

The big model is very completely and very carefully made from the tip of its propeller to its red, white and blue rudder that moves by means of slender wires. The propeller shaft is ball bearing, and came from New York, and the propeller, itself, is three ply laminated and tipped with cloth ends which have been varnished. The insignia is the war-time insignia of three circles—red, white and blue. The exhaust pipes are made of wood. The fuselage is built to accommodate two men, a pilot, a gunner, and the comfort of each of these men is provided for, with a wind shield, a very natural looking wind shield though it is probably made of different material than the ones on regular planes, as it was made of a "no-good" film, that has had its picture scraped off. In front of the pilot's seat are two fixed Vickers' guns, which are fired by the pilot, and on the real planes, were timed to shoot in between the revolutions of the propeller as it whirled around. In front of the gunner's seat is a movable model of the Lewis machine gun for air-planes, made of wood. At one side on the lower plane is an aluminum mounting "walk" which the pilot



and gunner use when they get into their places. The wheels are rubber tired. There are four movable ailerons to maintain lateral balance, and there is a movable elevator on the horizontal part of the tail piece on either side of the rudder. The body of the plane is protected against receiving injury when landing, by a tail skid of wood and wing skids of reed. The whole airplane weighs about two pounds. All the wood parts have been varnished three times and the boys expect to give it about five more coats of varnish. They are going to attach wireless generators on the landing gear struts. These are used on the regular planes to make currents so that the men in the plane can send messages.

When asked what they used to make the plan and where they obtained the material for it, they said, "Well, we used about a little of everything, slats from bushel baskets, these were used for the thirty-eight sets of ribs that are beautifully set in each wing, yard sticks, muslin pieces, five spools of No. 34 wire, pieces of aluminum, and many other things."

The boys expect to exhibit their plane in one of the downtown stores as soon as it is finished.

Notes About Flyers

Roland Rohlf, an American, now holds the airplane altitude record. Recently he ascended in the "Wasp," a Curtiss Triplane, to an altitude of 30,700 feet.

A Frenchman went under the Arch de Triomphe about a week ago, in a Newport Combat biplane. This is a scouting plane with a wing spread of eighteen feet. He

was arrested for this, because it was contrary to the laws of Paris to fly close to the ground and to do "stunts" of this kind within the limits of the city.

William Datchelder, a 14 year old boy of Woodstock, Vermont, recently made a model of a Ford motored scout plane, complete in every detail. It is being exhibited in the main corridor of the Hotel Imperial in New York City.

A cheque for 10,000 English pounds (which is about \$50,000 in our money) was recently given to Captain John Alcock, pilot, and Lieutenant A. Whitten Brown at a banquet held in their honor in England. This cheque is the prize offered by "The Daily Mail," a London newspaper for the Trans-Atlantic flight. They received other cheques at the same time amounting to about \$15,000.

Not Exchangeable

"I hear you have a little sister at your house," said a Chicago grocer to a small boy.

"Yes, sir," said Johnny.

"Do you like that?" was queried.

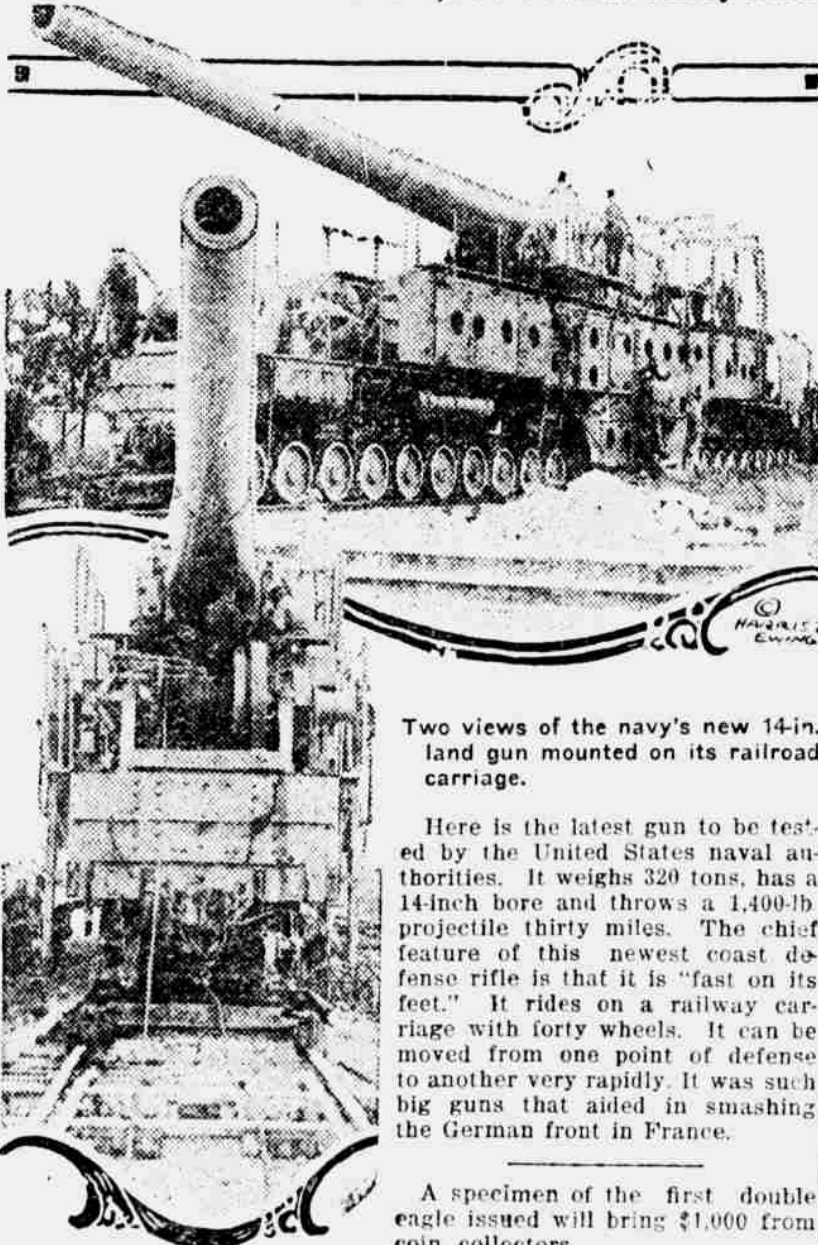
"I wish it was a boy," said Johnny, "so I could play marbles with him, an' baseball."

"Well," said the storekeeper, "why don't you exchange your little sister for a boy?"

Johnny reflected for a minute, then he said rather sorrowfully: "We can't now. It's too late. We've used her four weeks."

The person who makes a fool of themselves occasionally, is the one nature saved the trouble.

Uncle Sam's Newest Big Cannon Throws 1,400 Pounds Thirty Miles



Two views of the navy's new 14-in. land gun mounted on its railroad carriage.

Here is the latest gun to be tested by the United States naval authorities. It weighs 320 tons, has a 14-inch bore and throws a 1,400-lb projectile thirty miles. The chief feature of this newest coast defense rifle is that it is "fast on its feet." It rides on a railway carriage with forty wheels. It can be moved from one point of defense to another very rapidly. It was such big guns that aided in smashing the German front in France.

A specimen of the first double eagle issued will bring \$1,000 from coin collectors.

The Seasons

When Spring comes laughing

By vale and hill,
By wind flower walking
And daffodil—
Sing stars of morning,
Sing morning skies,
Sing blue of speedwell—

When comes the Summer

Full-leaved and strong,
And gay birds gossip
The orchard long—
Sing hid, sweet honey
That no bee sips;
Sing red, red roses—

When Autumn scatters

The leaves again
And piled sheaves bury
The broad-wheeled wain—
Sing, flutes of harvest
Where men rejoice;
But when comes Winter
With hail and storm,
Sing rounds of reapers—
And red fire roaring
And ingle warm—
Then sing glad meeting.

—Austin Dobson

The Dog Remembers.

A writer in "Our Dumb Animals" tells the following story:

"I and my dog were sitting in the library, when the postman's whistle sounded and Prince, as was his custom, started gayly forward to get the mail. But he stopped when he saw that the man was not the regular postman, but a summer substitute.

"'Hello, there!' said the dog. 'Come and get the mail, Prince. The dog never moved, except for a slight trembling of his stub tail which meant that he heard and understood.

"'Well, well, I guess you've forgotten me and the tricks I taught you. I know an Irish setter, Mr. A., that never forgets a person's trick, but these bull terriers don't know much, do they?'"

"While the postman was speaking, I was recalling the last day that he came last summer. Prince was coming up the walk with a fine large bone in his mouth and he did not offer to take the mail. 'Hey, Prince, drop that bone and take the mail to the house,' said the postman. Prince had his eye on dog down the street, and he did not act at once.

"'Come here,' commanded the postman. Prince had been taught to obey and he went at once to be told again. 'Drop that bone and take the mail,' Prince dropped the bone, seized the mail and dashed into the house with it, but, quick as he was, the other dog had got away with his bone and the postman had gone on unseeing.

"Not remember? Prince is the dog that still cries and whines on the grave of his master, whom he saw laid to rest three years ago. Not remember? Prince knew that postman at once, and what other reason can you give for his unwillingness to obey him, except that he did remember the bone and the mail."

USED TO IT

"Now, children," said the teacher, "what do you call the meal that you eat in the morning?"
"Oatmeal!" promptly replied a member of the class.

EXCHANGE COLUMN

Open to All Boys and Girls. These Ads Cost You Nothing; Send in Your "Wants" to The Palladium Junior.

FOR SALE—Young bantam chickens. Call 524 South West A St.

LOST—Wreath artificial flowers, between Eleventh and Fifteenth streets on C. Phone 2366 or call at 206 N. Eleventh.

FOUND—A girl's bicycle in an alley near North G street. Call Junior Palladium office.

FOR SALE—History of the War. Life of Theodore Roosevelt. Call 236 South Third.

WANTED—Boys to join the Lone Scouts of America. Application free. Inquire, 1215 South C st