

A NEW DAY.

Come on let's start anew today.
Let's fling the old mistakes away.
The failures and the hurts and stings,
The misery of the by-gone things,
And wipe the slate of what has been.
Here is a morning fresh and clean,
Untroubled by the rusty past,
A day no shame has overcast!
What has gone. Along the way
Let us with splendor fill today;
With this hour let us start anew,
Be brave for the task we find to do,
What if we have not borne with fate?
To prove our worth 'tis not too late;
With what of life remains we can
In every trial play the man.
Forget the past, though thick be set
With shame and failure and regret.
Here is a new and shining day
Of which no mortal tongue can say
An evil word. 'Tis yet too soon!
Until the fading afternoon
It waits upon us all to see
How we shall write its history.
No one so low but cannot say:
'I will not stoop to shame today!
Beginning now I will be true.
This day I start my life anew.
I can be useful and I will,
Life has a place for me to fill.
Who will be good has but to say,
'I start my life anew today.'
—Edgar A. Guest.

SORTING MAIL.

When you mail a letter in your building you watch it flutter down the chute to a big mail box on the main floor. Or when you drop it in a corner mail box you slam the shutter and forget it. Sometimes you have seen a postal employe get out of a light truck, unlock the box with a government key, dump the mail into a sack and go on his way. That is the first step.

When the mail reaches the main postoffice, assuming that it is down town mail, it is slid directly from the wagon into a chute provided for that purpose. At the bottom of the chute it is unstacked and placed in an overhead car that carries it to the pick-up tables.

These "pick-up tables" are the first sorting of the mail. The mail is placed right side up, stamps in the upper right-hand corner, and carried on a continuous belt as fast as it can be rearranged. Years ago letters were canceled and postmarked with a hand stamp as they passed along. To do this today would require a larger force of men than could be accommodated in the building.

Instead, the endless belt carries the letters to a grooved table which stands them on edge with an uncanny mechanical intelligence and feeds them in a rippling stream into the canceling machine. As the letters flutter through at the rate of 50 or 100 a minute, a single clerk stands and watches to see that the machine is functioning properly.

That endless belt also carries the letters through the machine which postmarks them with the name of the office, the day and the hour. This machine is changed every half hour, so that the hour postmarked on a letter should indicate within half an hour of the time it was received by the department and within 40 minutes of the time it reached the postoffice.

In a rushing torrent of whirling white rectangles the mail pours through a big funnel at the end of its first journey. Mounting like a snowdrift in big baskets, it is carried away and distributed along the racks for the first separation. Each clerk has a box-like rack in front of him in which he places the mail from the table as he finishes sorting it.

He sorts his letters by States only, his hands darting rapidly from one pigeon hole to another.
"Illinois, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois," mutters the clerk under his breath, sorting rapidly. On each side of him, row upon row, are other clerks, all racing against time. They are not in uniform and their white shirt sleeves dart back and forth like piston rods as they stoop forward abstractedly.

Everything moves on an exact time table. Every half hour the racks for each State are completely cleaned out.

This means one State every 45 seconds—pretty fast work.
The clerk who is sorting mail says for the Illinois Central, must have in his mind for instant call the names of all the towns and postoffices on his route. The work is just as accurate, but the strain on the memory is much greater. In fact, the postoffice operates a whole system of instruction and examination that would do credit to a fair sized high school.

The State mail for each railroad is sorted again according to the outgoing trains. As each train has its particular run, this again requires a high degree of training. Trains are taken off or put on, schedules are altered and the clerks must learn an entirely new schedule. From this third sorting the packages for each train are sent to the "round table," where they are grouped with packages from other States destined for the same train.

At the depot huge mail trucks, the biggest in the service, are unloaded into push cars and the mail is loaded again into the coaches. On ordinary mail there is an allowance of 20 or 30 minutes before train time at this point, but the time varies with amount of mail handled. Whatever the time allowed, it is the "crime of crimes" to fail to get it on the train.

To the credit of the employees be it said that even when the sudden rush of some holiday mail is two or three times the normal number of sacks, it is rare for the train to pull out before the last sack of mail is safely tossed aboard.

As the train pulls through the dusk of the railway yard over clicking switch points, threading its way thunderously through the ordered confusion of red and green switch-lights and shunting engines, the railway mail car is already in a hum of activity. Before the engine has settled down to the long grind of its night's

work the clerks in the mail coach have begun to sort the State railway train mail into packages according to the town at which it is to be left.—Chicago Commerce.

HOW MUCH SOAP DO YOU USE?

Pennsylvania's 1,981,822 families used approximately 158,545,760 pounds of soap for washing themselves last year, spending for this \$19,818,220 and consuming in the process 80 pounds of soap per family for the year.

The annual soap bill for keeping Uncle Sam clean is approximately \$250,000,000 and he uses two billion pounds of soap in the job.

Only \$10 a year is spent by the average American family for cleanliness. These figures are furnished by R. R. Deupree, general sales manager for the Proctor and Gamble company, who in summing up the use of soap in the United States for the year ending June 30, 1923, said:

"Two billion pounds of soap and soap products were consumed by the 25,000,000 families in the United States. Figuring an average of 4.4 persons to a family, every family in the country used approximately 80 pounds of laundry, toilet and other soaps and soap powders for washing, shaving, shampooing, cleaning of clothes, homes, etc. Ten dollars a year is spent by the average American family for this purpose. At today's retail prices, the annual soap bill for the United States is approximately \$250,000,000."

In addition to soap used in homes, 500,000,000 pounds is consumed by laundries, hotels, office buildings, public institutions, and on transportation lines, and in the industrial and textile field, where soap is used for manufacturing processes, according to Mr. Deupree's figures. This adds another 500,000,000 pounds, making a total annual consumption of 2,500,000,000 pounds, the value of which is estimated at \$312,000,000.

Am They a Hell?

The newly appointed pastor of a Negro church faced a packed audience when he arose to deliver his sermon on this burning question: "Is There a Hell?"

"Bredren," he said, "de Lord made the world round like a ball."
"Amen!" agreed the congregation.
"And de Lord made two axes for de world to go round on and He put one axle at de norf and one axle at de souf pole."

"Amen!" cried the congregation.
"And de Lord put a lot of oil and grease in de center of de world so as to keep the axes well greased and oiled."

"Amen!" said the congregation.
"And then a lot of sinners dig wells in Pennsylvania and steal de Lord's oil and grease. And they dig wells in Kentucky, Louisiana, Oklahoma and Texas, and in Mexico and Russia, and steal the Lord's oil and grease."
"And some day dey will have all of de Lord's oil and grease, and dem axes is gonna git hot. And den, dat will be hell!"

300 Gallons Cider for Penn State Alumni.

Cider and pretzels, the ever-welcome menu for midnight "feeds" for many generations of students at The Pennsylvania State College, will come into their own with a vengeance on the evening of October 20, when several thousand alumni and former students are expected to return to the campus for annual Alumni Homecoming day celebration.

Three hundred gallons of cider and as many hundred pounds of pretzels have been ordered by the Penn State alumni association to take the old grads back to student days at the big reunion time. An additional reserve supply will be kept handy to quench thirst and appease appetites. The alumni secretary, E. N. Sullivan, has given assurance that the cider is only ordered at this time, and not made, so there will be no conflict with the regulations of Mr. Volstead. The college cider press will make it possible to serve the juice less than 24 hours old, and will guarantee it to be "kickless."

An Interesting Experiment.

To show how the mind controls the body an interesting experiment was conducted not long ago in the Yale gymnasium.

A young man was placed in a finely balanced see-saw, and was told to work a problem in logarithms. When the young man began to think, the head end of the see-saw registered a slight descent. It was quite evident that blood that had been at the other end of him was flowing toward his hard-working head to supply it with fuel.

Then he was told to concentrate his thought on his toes. Although his brain was still doing the work, it was quite evident that his thought had sent the blood toward his toes, because the toe end of the see-saw began to descend below the original point of equilibrium.

Fear, anger, and other negative emotions have a bad effect upon one's body.

Industrial News Bureau Use of the Telephone.

There are approximately 14,000,000 telephones in use in the United States and about 39,000,000 conversations daily. In other words one out of every three persons in the United States utilizes the telephone at least once daily throughout the year.

New Bell-owned telephones added yearly average about 600,000.

At the end of 1922 the Bell system controlled more than 86,000,000 miles of wire, of which 64 per cent. was in underground cables.

The American telephone system is the envy of all other countries and several nations of Europe are considering doing away with government ownership of their systems in the hope that a change to private management will pull the service out of the slough of inefficiency into which it has fallen.

FARM NOTES.

—It is a mistake to manure a young tree late in the season.

—Corn cut when the kernels are nicely glazed (dented in the case of dent varieties), but when most of the leaves are still green, produces the best silage.

—It is not only important to get rid of weeds for the sake of the growing crops, but also to prevent them from going to seed and making trouble next year.

—It is better to prevent the bees from cracking than to have the bees spend their time filling them with wax when they should be making honey. A little paint will do the trick.

—Don't pick winter apples until they are well colored. Well colored apples keep better, have a richer flavor, cook better, and are less liable to storage scald than poorly colored fruit.

—This is the season for "Jack Frost" to take his first bite. Such tender vegetable plants as tomatoes, peppers and egg plants should be covered in order to save them from the first killing frost.

—Don't turn the "porkers" in the cornfield until the crop is ready to cut and shock. It is well to accustom the hogs to the new corn by cutting some stalks and feeding them a few days before turning in.

—Grade of Apples—Damaged, scabby, or wormy fruit should be kept at home and made into cider. Ungraded apples block the sale of good fruit and lower the price which the consumer is willing to pay for good fruit.

—Don't delay the treatment of peach trees to control the borers. October first is late enough in all sections except the southeastern portion of the State where the application of F. D. B. may be applied effectively up to October 15.

Heifers in milk which have not yet completed their growth naturally need somewhat more feed than the mature cow yielding the same amount of milk, for they require nutrients for growth as well as for body maintenance and for milk production.

—Scaly legs are just as pleasing to the "old hen" as the seven year itch is to the average person. They are a source of trouble which cause low egg production. Dip the birds' legs in a mixture of kerosene and raw linseed oil (equal parts) to rid them of these mites.

The average value of a ton of fresh manure is about \$3.00. To prevent loss of part of its value, bed live stock well to absorb the liquid manure; if possible, haul each day's manure directly to the field, and don't pile it up in the open to have its fertilizer constituents wash away.

—Cows freshening this fall or winter should be put into good physical condition now. Cows that are thin at calving time never have a chance to do their best. Many experienced men say that a cow in thin flesh before calving is worth far more than an equal amount fed after she begins milking.

—Poultrymen who give attention to their yards and runways have a comparatively low mortality with their young stock. October is the time to get the yards ready for next spring. Plow and lime the soil heavily, then sow with rye or winter wheat. Both make a good green feed for chickens in the spring and help to keep the soil sweet.

—Beware of paints containing lead for painting the inside of the wooden silo. Many cases of cattle poisoning have been reported in various sections of the country. For comparatively new wood silos, straight linseed oil is good. For older silos, coal tar or some of the heavy roofing compounds with asbestos filler are effective in filling the cracks.

—If feeding is not to begin immediately, it may be well to tramp the silage well several times the first week. A covering of a foot or more of such material as wet straw, weeds, or corn stalks, will save the more valuable feed underneath. This covering should not be disturbed until feeding commences, when all the spoiled silage should be discarded.

—Thousands of families in Pennsylvania are going to store some vegetables for winter use. It is well to remember that cabbage, turnips, carrots, beets, potatoes, parsnips and salsify require cold 34 to 45 degrees F.) and moist conditions. Onions need cold, dry storage with plenty of ventilation, while squash, pumpkins and sweet potatoes keep better in warm, dry storage, (50 to 60 degrees F.)

—Prevent Colds in Poultry Flocks.—Fall colds are especially liable to appear during September and October. They can be prevented to a large extent by not crowding too many birds into a small coop. When birds are transferred to winter laying quarters, see that the ventilation is good with no draft on the perches. A draft from a crack over the perch is more dangerous than to have the birds out in a tree during a severe storm.

—The largest cow testing association in Pennsylvania, according to I. C. Sideman, of the extension staff at State College, is the West Chester association, located in Chester county. Records of milk production and feed consumption are being kept on over 600 cows in this group and the tester, Allen Goodman, plans to get out a summary of the year's work to show the progress made and the advantages of belonging to a cow-testing association.

—Wool growers of Greene county scored a real victory when they were awarded first premium at the Ohio State fair at Columbus in the class "for the six best commercial fleeces." Competition was very keen with entries from the leading wool growing centers east of the Mississippi, but the extremely attractive fine wool Merino fleeces from Pennsylvania easily captured the prize.

The prize winning fleeces were selected by county agent L. F. Engle, of Greene county, from the clips of many growers there. In two previous years, Greene county fleeces captured second place.

SOME WORDS OVERWORKED

Study of the Dictionary of Synonyms Would Vastly Improve the Conversation of Many Persons.

The sterling qualities of the active individual nowadays must shine through his conversation, his purpose, his thoughts, and those he borrowed must be riveted in the hearer's mind by words which cannot be forgotten. Unfortunately many of those engaged in great purposes have lamentably failed to augment their vocabularies by reference to a book of synonyms. Thus, we are suffering from the overwork of a few words.

The idea now is to "sell" something, an idea, a state, a climate. There must be a "selling appeal," a "sales plan," and then it is sure to "go over." It "absolutely" cannot fail. You must agree "absolutely" that the weather is good, bad or indifferent or the "efficiency" hound will put "kick" and "pep" into his arguments until you shout "shoot," listen and become convinced.

But having been "sold" is not enough for the builder of the "atmosphere" in which you were trapped. He will want to know, must know, in fact your "reactions." Ah, the reaction. There is a word both subtle and enthralling. You can have reactions to a book, a piece of cheese, a miserable blowout or a bonfire. That is where the "pepful efficiency" person must check the flow of his "sales talk" long enough to listen.

So you ask him to please pass the butter and wonder why they spend time and money printing dictionaries.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

NEW STORY BY MARK TWAIN

Harpers Have It but it Will Not Be Published for Two Hundred Years.

A great treat is in store for the lovers of books who are on earth two hundred years from now. They will have a fresh story written by Mark Twain. Persons living nowadays never will know what the master wrote in this story, for it is sealed and is not to be read or published until two centuries have elapsed.

The Harpers, who are moving their printing house from Franklin street to their new building uptown, possess the precious manuscript. In moving desks around in their old quarters the day they found one with a secret drawer. When this was opened a sealed package was found in it, and a note written on it said it contained a story or article by Mark Twain and was not to be opened or published for two hundred years.

That is all that is known about it. The package is in possession of the Harpers, who will doubtless carry out the writer's intentions. It will remain unopened until well into the Twenty-second century. Then the citizens of this world will have something good to read.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Keeping Up the Standard.

The social caste of customers is not commonly supposed to be regarded in quick-lunch restaurants, but a Philadelphia paper tells this story: "A fastidious person made his way into a steaming, fly-infested little restaurant. The young woman behind the counter placed a tumbler of water before him with a thump.

"What's yours?" she asked sharply. "Coffee and rolls."

She set before him a mug a quarter of an inch thick and as heavy as iron, filled with a brown fluid. The man seemed dazed. He looked under the mug and over it. "But where is the saucer?" he asked.

"We don't give no saucers here," replied the waitress. "If we did some low-brow'd come plin' in and drink out of his saucer, and we'd lose a lot of our best customers."

A Typewriter Word Counter.

A detachable device recently made in England that may be put on any style of machine is a word counter which registers the number of words written as the typewriter keys are played. The invention takes the form of a T-flap which rests on the space bar. The operator of the typewriter strikes the T-bar at the end of each word and the machine spaces, at the same time recording the word number.

Hall-Marks From Australia.

The Retail Jewelers' association of Australia has established a hall-marking company in Sydney with the purpose of inducing all manufacturers in Australia to adopt the hall-mark system now in operation in most civilized countries. The company intends to follow in close detail the practice of the English Hall-Mark company. The mark registered for gold is the "Kookaburra," and for silver the "Wren."

One Too Many.

Architect—Now, where would you prefer the drawing room, sir?
Mr. Struckle—Look here, young man, I've let you put up a music room, when I couldn't play a mouth organ; a nursery, when I ain't got no nurse; and a pantry, when I don't pant. But I'm goin' to draw the line at a drawin' room, when I couldn't even draw a straight line.

A Surfeited Traveler.

During the 36 years that Joseph C. Beck was a clerk in the railway mail service between Chicago and Cleveland, on the New York Central, he traveled 2,997,000 miles, a distance equivalent to 120 times around the earth. He participated in several wrecks, but always escaped injury, and now deems it time to seek retirement.

VOICE WITH FIVE OCTAVES

Austrian Utters Notes Whose Vibrations Range From 42 Up to 1,740 in a Second.

At a recent meeting of the Austrian society of experimental phonetics in Vienna, Doctor Rethl presented Michael Prita, age forty-four, whose voice possesses the remarkable range of five complete octaves.

The deepest note uttered by this singer was a bass F corresponding to 42 vibrations per second and two octaves lower, therefore, than the deepest note which can be produced on the violin. The only previous record of so low a tone in the human voice is that of a bass singer named Fischer, who lived in the early part of the Eighteenth century. Prita also rendered upper C with its full artistic value.

Beyond that the notes passed into the head register and into a falsetto resembling a soprano, says the English Mechanic quoted in the Scientific American. The highest notes emitted were the upper F (demi-semi-quaver), and on exceptional occasions upper A (demi-semi-quaver), corresponding to 1,740 vibrations per second which is one note higher than the highest sung by Patti.

CONSCIENCE ON PHONE WIRE

How a Philandering Employer Was Rather Rudely Disturbed by an Unexpected Call.

A New York lawyer, gazing idly out of his window, saw the pretty stenographer across the street sitting in her employer's lap. The lawyer noticed the lettered name on the window and then searched in the telephone book. Still keeping his eye upon the scene across the street he called the gentleman up, says Judge. In a few moments he saw him start violently and take down the receiver. "Yes," said the lawyer through the phone, "I should think you would start."

The victim moved his arm from its former position and began to stammer something.

"Yes," continued the lawyer severely. "I think you'd better take that arm away. And while you're about it, as long as there seems to be plenty of chairs in the room—"

The victim brushed the lady from his lap, rather roughly.

"Who—who the devil is this, anyway?" he managed to splutter.

"I," answered the lawyer, in deep impressive tones, "am your conscience," and then he hung up.

Not Fair to the Fish.

The Mississippi river misbehaves in spring, as residents near it know to their cost. Its waters spread out far and wide over the adjacent country, and millions of fish go with them. Soon the stream subsides, and these fish are left to die, as the shallow pools that are formed by the receding waters dry up or freeze. The service sends out seine parties, which follow down the diminishing river and rescue the fish from the pools and either restore them to the stream or distribute them to other waters. In 1919 more than 100,000,000 fish were thus saved. Twenty fish hatcheries could not produce fish equal in number and size to those rescued. Their cash value at the rates charged by commercial hatcheries exceeds the total appropriations of the government for the fish cultural service.—William C. Redfield, in The Outlook.

Well Recommended.

A shopkeeper had in his employ a man so lazy as to be utterly worthless. One day, his patience exhausted, he discharged him.

"Will you give me a character?" asked the lazy one.

The employer sat down to write a noncommittal letter. His effort resulted as follows:

"The bearer of this letter has worked for me one week and I am satisfied."

Politely Hinted.

"Thee will never visit us again," said the elderly Quaker to the visiting young man who had long overstayed his welcome. "Oh, sir, how can you say that? Of course I will visit you again." "No, my young brother, I fear thee will never visit us again." "But," said the young man, "what makes you think I will never visit you again?"

"Well," replied the Quaker, "if thee will never go, how can thee ever come again?"

Canada's Pulp and Paper.

Canadian exports of paper, wood pulp and pulp wood for the month of May, 1923, were valued at \$12,621,633, an increase of \$3,358,516 as compared with May, 1922 (in which month similar exports totaled \$9,263,117), an increase of \$2,578,985 over the April, 1923, figure of \$10,047,648. Exports of paper in May were valued at \$8,009,528, wood pulp at \$3,549,156 and pulp wood at \$1,062,949.

Copper Nugget of Three Tons.

A massive native copper nugget, the largest pure metal chunk ever found, and weighing more than three tons, has been offered to Seattle, Wash., on condition that it be placed in Pioneer street and that the transportation be paid from the Copper river region, Alaska, where it was found.

They're Whole in the Middle.

Tim—How are you getting along at home while your wife's away?
Jim—Fine! I've reached the height of efficiency. I can put on my socks now from either end.—London Answers.

FORTUNES IN WRITING SONGS

All That is Needed is to Catch the Popular Fancy, and Wealth Comes.

The announcement that F. E. Weatherly, the barrister who took to song writing, is still hale and hearty at seventy-five, and is shortly to be married, adds a new chapter to the romance of song-making.

Mr. Weatherly, many of whose songs were set to music by Michael Maybrick, better known as "Stephen Adams," has written some of the world's most popular songs, among them "Nancy Lee," "They All Love Jack," "Nirvana," and "The Holy City."

Song writing means moneymaking if once the popular taste can be caught, says London Tit-Bits. Irving Berlin has made, we are told, more than \$200,000 out of "When I Lost You," "That's How I Need You" and "When I Leave the World," and is believed to be still making anything from \$10,000 to \$14,000 in royalties every year.

A single song, "Oh, Marguerite," brought Osmond Carr \$28,000, and the author and composer of "Her Golden Hair Was Hanging Down Her Back" netted \$20,000, while "The Bogey Man" earned over \$10,000.

In a wholly different category come such popular favorites as "A Perfect Day" and "The Lost Chord," yet Miss Carrie Jacob-Bond's publishers have sold more than 4,500,000 copies of the former, and Sir Arthur Sullivan received \$10,000 in royalties on the latter before he died, and it is still earning money.

Samuel Lucas was paid \$16,000 in royalties on "My Grandfather's Clock," 3,000,000 copies were sold in a few years of Miss Meta Orred's "In the Gloaming," and more than twice that number is recorded in respect of Julia Ward Howe's "Battle Song of the Republic," with its noble opening.

COTTON MILLS GAIN IN ASIA

They Are Multiplying Rapidly, but the Mortality of Mill Workers in Japan is High.

The people of densely populated Asia are clothed in cotton, says the Living Age. That continent produces large quantities of this useful staple. Asiatics are fairly competent and remarkably cheap mill operatives. Naturally, therefore, cotton mills are multiplying rapidly in Japan, China and India, where they create new social problems almost as quickly as they supply the local market with yarns and fabrics.

The industry already gives employment to more than 100,000 operatives in China, and more than 280,000 operatives in Japan. Four-fifths of the workers in Japanese mills are women or girls; but in China and India male labor is principally employed. It has long been known that the mortality among Japanese spinners, especially from tuberculosis, is very high. Their hours of labor are long, and the annual turnover approaches 100 per cent.

Chinese in Canada.

Calculations put the number of Chinese in Canada today at 58,000, against 14,000 twenty years ago. These figures have been responsible for the Steward bill, aiming at the abrogation of the \$500 Chinese head tax and the admission into Canada of students and merchants under restricted conditions. In Vancouver alone (according to the London Times) there are 40 Chinese butchers, 65 barbers, 172 grocers, 30 jewelers, 201 tobacconists, 29 wholesale dealers, 159 hawkers and peddlers, 50 boot and shoe dealers, 5 publishers, 54 stationers, and they control 144 confectionery shops, 68 clothing stores, 30 express and dray businesses and 89 restaurants.

Why Not?

"Now, boys," said the schoolmaster to the geography class, "I want you to bear in mind that the affix 'stan' means 'the place of.' Thus we have Afghanistan, the place of Afghans—also Hindustan, the place of Hindus. Can any one give another example?"

Nobody appeared very anxious to do so until little Johnny Snags, the joy of his mother and the terror of cats, said proudly, "Yes, sir, in Can Umbrellastan, the place for Umbrellas."

Now You Can Shave in the Dark.

Designed especially for use by traveling men, a self-illuminating safety razor makes it possible to shave in the dark. In the handle of the razor is a tiny electric bulb, encased in a rubber holder which prevents dampness from rusting it. The lamp is adjusted so that it always throws its light on the spot where the razor is cutting. A clean shave in pitch darkness is said to be possible with this device.

Alcohol Street Lamps.

Buenos Aires, rapidly becoming up to date, still has grain alcohol lamps to light her streets, although kerosene and alcohol street lamps are being gradually superseded by electricity. More than a thousand alcohol lamps were installed during 1922. There are at present 3,273 alcohol street lamps in use in the city.

Women's Inventions.

Women in the past ten years have invented some 1,400 different "new and useful articles," according to a report by the United States patent office, ranging from a rotary plowshare to an egg beater. Among inventions enumerated are a cow tail holder, a reinforced bowl in which to beat eggs, and an artificial eyelash.