

My Inventions

By Nikola Tesla

2. MY FIRST EFFORTS IN INVENTION

I SHALL dwell briefly on these extraordinary experiences, on account of their possible interest to students of psychology and physiology and also because this period of agony was of the greatest consequence on my mental development and subsequent labors. But it is indispensable to first relate the circumstances and conditions which preceded them and in which might be found their partial explanation.

From childhood I was compelled to concentrate attention upon myself. This caused me much suffering but, to my present view, it was a blessing in disguise for it has taught me to appreciate the inestimable value of introspection in the preservation of life, as well as a means of achievement. The pressure of occupation and the incessant stream of impressions pouring into our consciousness thru all the gateways of knowledge make modern existence hazardous in many ways. Most persons are so absorbed in the contemplation of the outside world that they are wholly oblivious to what is passing on within themselves. The premature death of millions is primarily traceable to this cause. Even among those who exercise care it is a common mistake to avoid imaginary, and ignore the real dangers. And what is true of an individual also applies, more or less, to a people as a whole. Witness, in illustration, the prohibition movement. A drastic, if not unconstitutional, measure is now being put thru in this country to prevent the consumption of alcohol and yet it is a positive fact that coffee, tea, tobacco, chewing gum and other stimulants, which are freely indulged in even at the tender age, are vastly more injurious to the national body, judging from the number of those who succumb. So, for instance, during my student years I gathered from the published necrologues in Vienna, the home of coffee drinkers, that deaths from heart trouble sometimes reached sixty-seven per cent of the total.

Similar observations might probably be made in cities where the consumption of tea is excessive. These delicious beverages super-excite and gradually exhaust the fine fibers of the brain. They also interfere seriously with arterial circulation and should be enjoyed all the more sparingly as their deleterious effects are slow and imperceptible. Tobacco, on the other hand, is conducive to easy

and pleasant thinking and detracts from the intensity and concentration necessary to all original and vigorous effort of the intellect. Chewing gum is helpful for a short while but soon drains the glandular system and inflicts irreparable damage, not to speak of the revulsion it creates. Alcohol in small quantities is an excellent tonic, but is toxic in its action when absorbed in larger amounts, quite imma-

***B**OYS will be boys, the world over. The Boy Tesla was no exception to the universal rule, as this, his second autobiographical article clearly proves.*

Mr. Tesla in his own inimitable, delightful way, here paints with a literary artist's brush his own intimate boyhood in charming as well as vivid colors.

We have often heard of Tesla, the dreamer. But if he is entitled to the epithet, his early boyhood certainly fails to reveal it. Tesla did not allow much grass to grow under his feet while a boy, for he assuredly was a strenuous, red-blooded youngster.

You will wish to read all about the greatest inventor's early boyhood. It is doubly valuable because it comes from his own pen. We promise you an interesting twenty-minutes' entertainment.

—EDITOR.

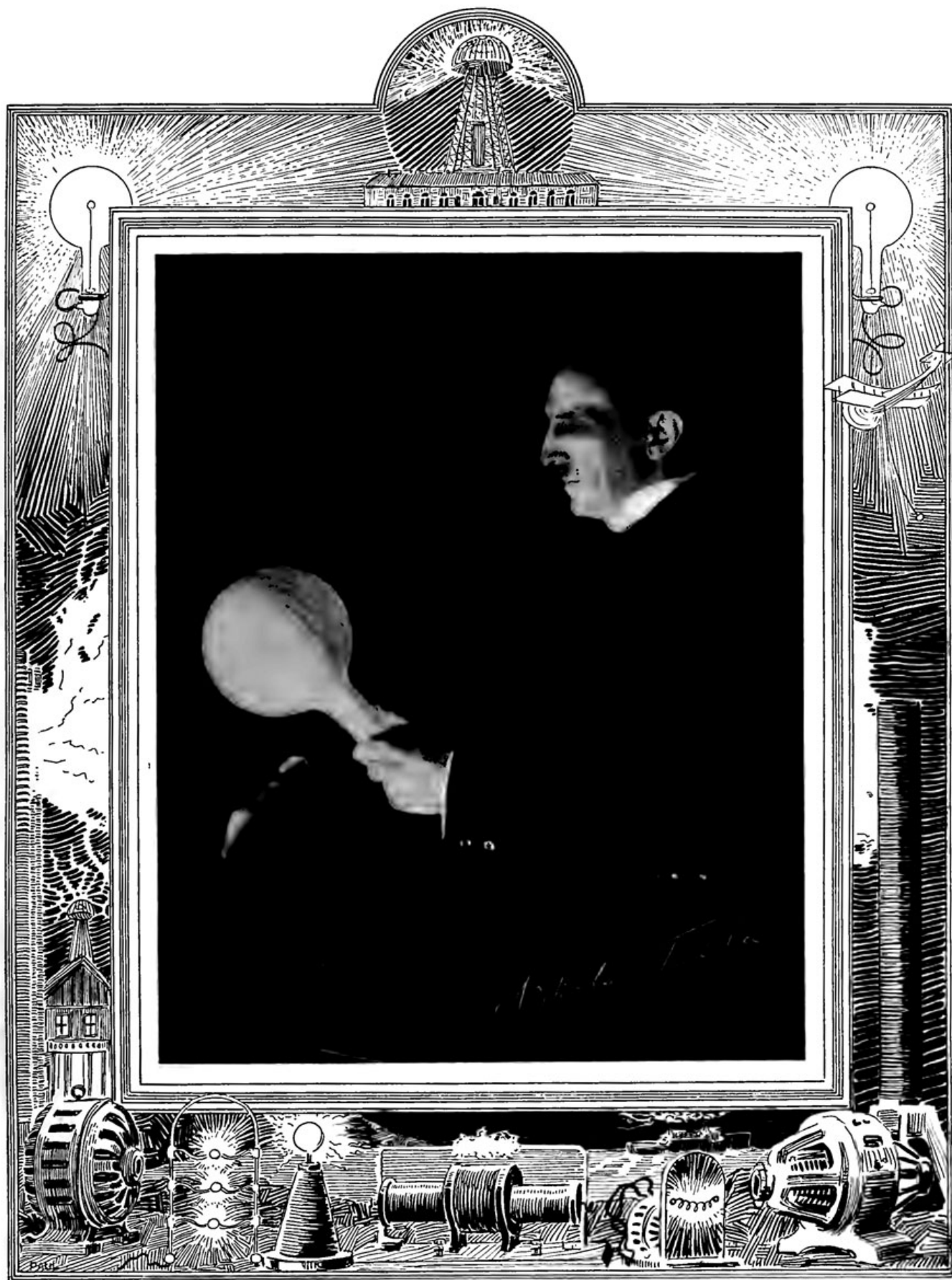
rial as to whether it is taken in as whiskey or produced in the stomach from sugar. But it should not be overlooked that all these are great eliminators assisting Nature, as they do, in upholding her stern but just law of the survival of the fittest. Eager reformers should also be mindful of the eternal perversity of mankind which makes the indifferent "laissez-faire" by far preferable to enforced restraint. The truth about this is that we need stimulants to do our best work under present living conditions, and that we must exercise moderation and control our appetites and inclinations in every direction. That is what I have been doing

for many years, in this way maintaining myself young in body and mind. Abstinence was not always to my liking but I find ample reward in the agreeable experiences I am now making. Just in the hope of converting some to my precepts and convictions I will recall one or two.

A short time ago I was returning to my hotel. It was a bitter cold night, the ground slippery, and no taxi to be had. Half a block behind me followed another man, evidently as anxious as myself to get under (Cont. on page 839)



This Photograph Shows in the Background the House in Which Mr. Tesla's Family Resided. The Edifice at the Right Is the "Real Gymnasium" Where He Studied. The Ecclesiastic Gentleman Is His Uncle, the Metropolitan of Bosnia, Who Was a Great Statesman and Who Thwarted the Designs of Austria Upon Serbia at a Critical Period.



An interesting study of the great inventor, contemplating the glass bulb of his famous wireless light. A full description of the invention will appear shortly in the ELECTRICAL EXPERIMENTER. This is the only profile photograph of Mr. Tesla in existence. It was taken specially for the ELECTRICAL EXPERIMENTER.

© 1919 by E. P. Co.

THE ROGERS UNDERGROUND WIRELESS.

(Continued from page 835)

thusa" at sea about 150 miles from New Orleans.

| Main Antenna | Underground Antenna |
|--------------|---------------------|
| Sig. 400 | (500' composite) |
| Static 5000 | Sig. 300 |
| | Static 15 |

The "Arethusa" had been trying to get thru a naval despatch which could not be copied on elevated antenna on account of serious static interference. The despatch was taken on the underground antenna, and every word copied correctly.

At 9 P. M., April 7, 1917, it was possible to copy signals from Tuckerton with ease, while static on the elevated antenna made it impossible to read any arc signals.

The following results were obtained with spark signals:

Three hundred foot wires in parallel, ten feet apart, a .002 m.f. condenser in series with primary coil of a Telefunken receiver to obtain 600 meters.

| Date | Station | W. L. | Sig. Static | Sig. Static | Sig. Static | Sig. Static |
|--------|-----------------|-------|-------------|-------------|-------------|--------------|
| | | | W. L. | Ground | Antenna | Main Antenna |
| Apr. 2 | Point Isabel | 600 | 15 | | | |
| Apr. 2 | Tampa | 600 | 200 | 0 | | 3000 |
| Apr. 2 | Port Arthur | 600 | 150 | 0 | | 3000 |
| Apr. 2 | Pensacola | 1200 | 20 | 0 | 100 | 150 |
| Apr. 2 | Ft. Sam Houston | | 150 | | | |

Of particular interest is the fact that when static prevents reception on the main antenna, reception can be continued on the underground antenna. This has even been done during a severe lightning storm, when the main antenna would have been dangerous without grounding. Reception is also directional and permits of avoiding interference to some extent by using wire "off direction" of an interfering station.

Strays: Strays are as a rule practically absent. Occasional loud cracks widely separated are received. (Ed. note. This has since been overcome.) These isolated strays, altho frequently loud, do not interfere in the least with the reception of signals. On two occasions, strays have risen to an audibility in excess of 5,000 on these separate cracks, but even in this case, reception of signals, altho a little difficult, was not interrupted. On these two occasions it was necessary to ground both of the (elevated) aërials at the main station.

Considering the matter of strays, it can be said that on four or five occasions during one week, which was one marked by tremendous storms in the Great Lakes region, that strays rose to an audibility in excess of 10,000 at the beach station. Even in this case, however, signals from boats within 100 miles and from shore stations, such as Ludington, Milwaukee and Manitowoc, were usually readable, because the strays while very loud, were nowhere near as numerous as on the elevated aërial. During these periods a messenger was kept at the beach station to carry up messages to the main station, which could not receive these signals on account of the strays.

There seems to be no appreciable advantage in using more than one wire—No. 12 weather proof insulated.

The experiments at Great Lakes confirm the work of the Bureau of Standards on the importance of adequate insulation of the wire. If the wires are grounded at the ends, it does not necessarily make much difference unless they are adjusted to the optimum wire length; but if properly adjusted to this length, grounding of the wires, either intentionally or accidentally, produces a diminution of the signals, which, however, even with the intentional grounding of the two ends, still leaves them 50% of their maximum value. Therefore, while the question of insulation is important, it does not mean that the system will fail entirely if the insulation becomes faulty.

MY INVENTIONS.

(Continued from page 776)

cover. Suddenly my legs went up in the air. In the same instant there was a flash in my brain, the nerves responded, the muscles contracted, I swung thru 180 degrees and landed on my hands. I resumed my walk as tho nothing had happened when the stranger caught up with me. "How old are you?" he asked, surveying me critically. "Oh, about fifty-nine," I replied. "What of it?" "Well," said he, "I have seen a cat do this but never a man." About a month since I wanted to order new eye-glasses and went to an oculist who put me thru the usual tests. He look at me incredulously as I read off with ease the smallest print at considerable distance. But when I told him that I was past sixty he gasped in astonishment. Friends of mine often remark that my suits fit me like gloves but they do not know that all my clothing is made to measurements which were taken nearly 35 years ago and never changed. During this same period my weight has not varied one pound.

In this connection I may tell a funny story. One evening, in the winter of 1885, Mr. Edison, Edward H. Johnson, the President of the Edison Illuminating Company, Mr. Batchelor, Manager of the works, and myself entered a little place opposite 65 Fifth Avenue where the offices of the company were located. Someone suggested guessing weights and I was induced to step on a scale. Edison felt me all over and said: "Tesla weighs 152 lbs. to an ounce," and he guest it exactly. "Strip! I weighed 142 lbs. and that is still my weight. I whispered to Mr. Johnson: "How is it possible that Edison could guess my weight so closely?" "Well," he said, lowering his voice, "I will tell you, confidentially, but you must not say anything. He was employed for a long time in a Chicago slaughter-house where he weighed thousands of hogs every day! That's why." My friend, the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, tells of an Englishman on whom he sprung one of his original anecdotes and who listened with a puzzled expression but—a year later—laughed out loud. I will frankly confess it took me longer than that to appreciate Johnson's joke.

Now, my well being is simply the result of a careful and measured mode of living and perhaps the most astonishing thing is that three times in my youth I was rendered by illness a hopeless physical wreck and given up by physicians. More than this, thru ignorance and lightheartedness, I got into all sorts of difficulties, dangers and scrapes from which I extricated myself as by enchantment. I was almost drowned a dozen times; was nearly boiled alive and just mist being cremated. I was entombed, lost and frozen. I had hair-breadth escapes from mad dogs, hogs, and other wild animals. I past thru dreadful diseases and met with all kinds of odd mishaps and that I am hale and hearty today seems like a miracle. But as I recall these incidents to my mind I feel convinced that my preservation was not altogether accidental.

An inventor's endeavor is essentially life-saving. Whether he harnesses forces, improves devices, or provides new comforts and conveniences, he is adding to the safety of our existence. He is also better qualified than the average individual to protect himself in peril, for he is observant and resourceful. If I had no other evidence that I was, in a measure, possess of such qualities I would find it in these personal experiences. The reader will be able to judge for himself if I mention one or two instances. On one occasion, when about 14 years old, I wanted to scare some friends who were bathing with me. My plan was to dive under a long floating structure and slip out quietly at the other end. Swimming and diving came to me as naturally as to a

LISTEN TO ME!



Be A CERTIFICATED ELECTRICIAN

THIS IS YOUR CHANCE OF A LIFE TIME

I am Chief Engineer of the great Chicago Engineering Works. I am in close official touch with the electrical world. I know how badly we need trained electricians who can take charge of important work as experts. Right now there is such a need for executive electricians that I am making a special effort to help meet the demand. I am publishing this special announcement to secure a certain number of ambitious men whom I will personally train by mail for the wonderful opportunities that are open.

I WILL MAKE YOU a Trained Electrician

I don't care how young or old you are, just as long as you can read and write and have a spark of ambition. I don't care where you live or what you do. I don't care if you don't know a blessed thing about electricity. Just give me a little of your spare time for a short period and I'll show you the quick way to success in electricity. You can qualify to earn \$36 to \$100 a week with opportunities for greater earnings.

I Train You by Mail!

Your spare time will do. No interference with your regular duties. I understand just what you must know and I have devised a wonderful way of instructing by mail. I positively guarantee your satisfaction.

Free Wonderful Electrical Outfit

Absolutely free. Not a penny cost to you now or later. To those who act at once I will give a wonderful set of Electrical Equipment with my compliments. Write me at once. I have only a limited number of sets to be given free. Drop me a post card or letter.

Write! You will have to act quick to get in on this opportunity. Write me today for full particulars. Drop me a post card. **Write Now.**

CHIEF ENGINEER COOKE,
Chicago Engineering Works,
Dept. 523

441 Cass Street, Chicago, Illinois

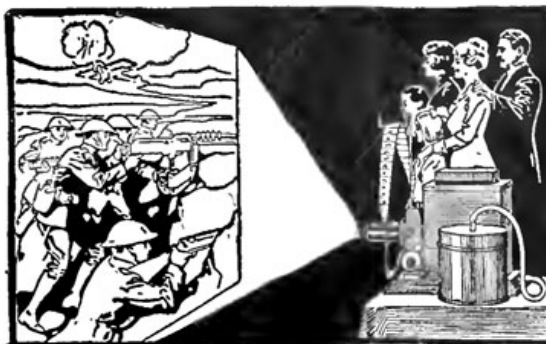
of many instances but they may be sufficient to show that had it not been for the inventor's instinct I would not have lived to tell this tale.

Interested people have often asked me how and when I began to invent. This I can only answer from my present recollection in the light of which the first attempt I recall was rather ambitious for it involved the invention of an *apparatus* and a *method*. In the former I was anticipated but the latter was original. It happened in this way. One of my playmates had come into the possession of a hook and fishing-tackle which created quite an excitement in the village, and the next morning all started out to catch frogs. I was left alone and deserted owing to a quarrel with this boy. I had never seen a real hook and pictured it as something wonderful, endowed with peculiar qualities, and was despairing not to be one of the party. Urged by necessity, I somehow got hold of a piece of soft iron wire, hammered the end to a sharp point between two stones, bent it into shape, and fastened it to a strong string. I then cut a rod, gathered some bait, and went down to the brook where there were frogs in abundance. But I could not catch any and was almost discouraged when it occurred to me to dangle the empty hook in front of a frog sitting on a stump. At first he collapsed but by and by his eyes bulged out and became bloodshot, he swelled to twice his normal size and made a vicious snap at the hook. Immediately I pulled him up. I tried the same thing again and again and the method proved infallible. When my comrades, who in spite of their fine outfit had caught nothing, came to me they were green with envy. For a long time I kept my secret and enjoyed the monopoly but finally yielded to the spirit of Christmas. Every boy could then do the same and the following summer brought disaster to the frogs.

In my next attempt I seem to have acted under the first instinctive impulse which later dominated me—to harness the energies of nature to the service of man. I did this thru the medium of May-bugs—or June-bugs as they are called in America—which were a veritable pest in that country and sometimes broke the branches of trees by the sheer weight of their bodies. The bushes were black with them. I would attach as many as four of them to a cross-piece, rotably arranged on a thin spindle, and transmit the motion of the same to a large disc and so derive considerable "power." These creatures were remarkably efficient, for once they were started they had no sense to stop and continued whirling for hours and hours and the hotter it was the harder they worked. All went well until a strange boy came to the place. He was the son of a retired officer in the Austrian Army. That urchin ate May-bugs alive and enjoyed them as tho they were the finest blue-point oysters. That disgusting sight terminated my endeavors in this promising field and I have never since been able to touch a May-bug or any other insect for that matter.

After that, I believe, I undertook to take apart and assemble the clocks of my grandfather. In the former operation I was always successful but often failed in the latter. So it came that he brought my work to a sudden halt in a manner not too delicate and it took thirty years before I tackled another clockwork again. Shortly thereafter I went into the manufacture of a kind of pop-gun which comprised a hollow tube, a piston, and two plugs of hemp. When firing the gun, the piston was prest against the stomach and the tube was pushed back quickly with both hands. The air between the plugs was compressed and raised to high temperature and one of them was expelled with a loud report. The art consisted in selecting a tube of the proper taper from the hollow stalks which were

(Continued on page 843)



Moving Picture Machine

A REAL moving picture machine that uses the same films as the big movie theaters all over the country and you can get it **absolutely free** with a box of film besides.

FREE

Have a movie show right in your own home. Entertain your friends and relatives. Charge admission and make easy spending money. You never had a chance like this before and it may not be repeated again. Send your name on the coupon NOW!

Boys! Girls! Act Quick!

Send your name on the coupon below or a post card will do—but you must do this right now, this very minute. I will send you 12 beautifully colored patriotic pictures. Every one who sees them wants them. Full of action, showing our brave soldiers and sailors performing their heroic duties in the trenches and at home. All you have to do is distribute these pictures on a special 35c offer among the people you know. This will take you just a few hours. They go like hot cakes, everybody wants them. When you have distributed the 12 pictures I will immediately send you FREE and Prepaid this Genuine Moving Picture Machine Complete with a box of film. Don't miss this wonderful offer.

Send This Coupon Right NOW!

Don't wait another minute. It may be too late if you wait. Send your name on a postal card if you want to—but do it right now—AT ONCE!

Movie Man 180 No. Wabash Ave.
Dept. 7443 Chicago

To Mr. Movie Man
Dept. 7443 - 180 N. Wabash Ave., Chicago
I want to get a Moving Picture Machine
FREE by your easy plan. Please send me the
Patriotic Pictures and full details of your
Big Offer.

Name.....

St. or R. F. D.....

Town..... State.....

The House of Taylor



400 Baths
600 Rooms

HOTEL MARTINIQUE

BROADWAY, 33D STREET, NEW YORK
One Block from Pennsylvania Station.

Equally Convenient for
Amusements, Shopping or Business

157 Pleasant Rooms, with Private Bath,
\$2.50 PER DAY.

257 Excellent Rooms, with Private Bath,
facing street, southern exposure,
\$3.00 PER DAY.

Also Attractive Rooms from \$1.50.

The Restaurant Prices Are Most Moderate.



1-50 H. P. Motor \$4.00 complete as shown

If you are in need of a small motor for experimental purposes, this is your chance to get one at a very low price. Wound for 110 volt A. C. or D. C. Built exactly the same as a large motor; twenty-two section commutator, laminated field and armature construction, drum wound armature.

We have only a limited quantity to offer at this price which means that you must act quick if you wish to secure one at this low price.

BODINE ELECTRIC COMPANY

2254 WEST OHIO STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

MY INVENTIONS

(Continued from page 841)

did very well with that gun but my activities interfered with the window panes in our house and met with painful discouragement. If I remember rightly, I then took to carving swords from pieces of furniture which I could conveniently obtain. At that time I was under the sway of the Serbian national poetry and full of admiration for the feats of the heroes. I used to spend hours in mowing down my enemies in the form of corn-stalks which ruined the crops and netted me several spankings from my mother. Moreover these were not of the formal kind but the genuine article.

I had all this and more behind me before I was six years old and had past thru one year of elementary school in the village of Smiljan where I was born. At this juncture we moved to the little city of Gospic nearby. This change of residence was like a calamity to me. It almost broke my heart to part from our pigeons, chickens and sheep, and our magnificent flock of geese which used to rise to the clouds in the morning and return from the feeding grounds at sundown in battle formation, so perfect that it would have put a squadron of the best aviators of the present day to shame. In our new house I was but a prisoner, watching the strange people I saw thru the window blinds. My bashfulness was such that I would rather have faced a roaring lion than one of the city dudes who strolled about. But my hardest trial came on Sunday when I had to dress up and attend the service. There I met with an accident, the mere thought of which made my blood curdle like sour milk for years afterwards. It was my second adventure in a church. Not long before I was entombed for a night in an old chapel on an inaccessible mountain which was visited only once a year. It was an awful experience, but this one was worse. There was a wealthy lady in town, a good but pompous woman, who used to come to the church gorgeously painted up and attired with an enormous train and attendants. One Sunday I had just finished ringing the bell in the belfry and rushed downstairs when this grand dame was sweeping out and I jumped on her train. It tore off with a ripping noise which sounded like a salvo of musketry fired by raw recruits. My father was livid with rage. He gave me a gentle slap on the cheek, the only corporal punishment he ever administered to me but I almost feel it now. The embarrassment and confusion that followed are indescribable. I was practically ostracised until something else happened which redeemed me in the estimation of the community.

An enterprising young merchant had organized a fire department. A new fire engine was purchased, uniforms provided and the men drilled for service and parade. The engine was, in reality, a pump to be worked by sixteen men and was beautifully painted red and black. One afternoon the official trial was prepared for and the machine was transported to the river. The entire population turned out to witness the great spectacle. When all the speeches and ceremonies were concluded, the command was given to pump, but not a drop of water came from the nozzle. The professors and experts tried in vain to locate the trouble. The fizzle was complete when I arrived at the scene. My knowledge of the mechanism was nil and I knew next to nothing of air pressure, but instinctively I felt for the suction hose in the water and found that it had collapsed. When I waded in the river and opened it up the water rushed forth and not a few Sunday clothes were spoiled. Archimedes running naked thru the streets of Syracuse and shouting Eureka at the top of his voice did not make

a greater impression than myself. I was carried on the shoulders and was the hero of the day.

Upon settling in the city I began a four-years' course in the so-called Normal School preparatory to my studies at the College or Real-Gymnasium. During this period my boyish efforts and exploits, as well as troubles, continued. Among other things I attained the unique distinction of champion crow catcher in the country. My method of procedure was extremely simple. I would go in the forest, hide in the bushes, and imitate the call of the bird. Usually I would get several answers and in a short while a crow would flutter down into the shrubbery near me. After that all I needed to do was to throw a piece of cardboard to detract its attention, jump up and grab it before it could extricate itself from the undergrowth. In this way I would capture as many as I desired. But on one occasion something occurred which made me respect them. I had caught a fine pair of birds and was returning home with a friend. When we left the forest, thousands of crows had gathered making a frightful racket. In a few minutes they rose in pursuit and soon enveloped us. The fun lasted until all of a sudden I received a blow on the back of my head which knocked me down. Then they attacked me viciously. I was compelled to release the two birds and was glad to join my friend who had taken refuge in a cave.

In the schoolroom there were a few mechanical models which interested me and turned my attention to water turbines. I constructed many of these and found great pleasure in operating them. How extraordinary was my life an incident may illustrate. My uncle had no use for this kind of pastime and more than once rebuked me. I was fascinated by a description of Niagara Falls I had perused, and pictured in my imagination a big wheel run by the Falls. I told my uncle that I would go to America and carry out this scheme. Thirty years later I saw my ideas carried out at Niagara and marveled at the unfathomable mystery of the mind.

I made all kinds of other contrivances and contraptions but among these the arbalists I produced were the best. My arrows, when shot, disappeared from sight and at close range traversed a plank of pine one inch thick. Thru the continuous tightening of the bows I developed skin on my stomach very much like that of a crocodile and I am often wondering whether it is due to this exercise that I am able even now to digest cobble-stones! Nor can I pass in silence my performances with the sling which would have enabled me to give a stunning exhibit at the Hippodrome. And now I will tell of one of my feats with this antique implement of war which will strain to the utmost the credulity of the reader. I was practicing while walking with my uncle along the river. The sun was setting, the trout were playful and from time to time one would shoot up into the air, its glistening body sharply defined against a projecting rock beyond. Of course any boy might have hit a fish under these propitious conditions but I undertook a much more difficult task and I foretold to my uncle, to the minutest detail, what I intended doing. I was to hurl a stone to meet the fish, press its body against the rock, and cut it in two. It was no sooner said than done. My uncle looked at me almost scared out of his wits and exclaimed "I'ade retro Satanas!" and it was a few days before he spoke to me again. Other records, however great, will be eclipsed but I feel that I could peacefully rest on my laurels for a thousand years.

(In the April issue Mr. Tesla will describe in detail how he conceived one of his most important and far reaching inventions: "The Rotary Magnetic Field."—Editor.)



He's Winning!

Because He Followed His BENT.

Age 28—Salary \$2500 a year—General Manager of the Company—his own boss—owns his home—married and happy and prosperous—there's the success of Wallace H. Rohrschneider, General Manager and Secretary and Treasurer of the Hustisford Light, Power and Manufacturing Company of Hustisford, Wisconsin.

"I followed my bent," says Mr. Rohrschneider. That's all. "I followed my bent." In these crisp words he sums up his success. Young—unknown—of humble birth—reared on the farm and deprived of scholastic advantages, he entered this school in 1907 and took up the study of Electricity. And today—at 28—in the work he felt he was fitted for—he's well on the road to success. Simply because he answered his instincts. Simply because he followed his bent.

Is Electricity YOUR "BENT"?

If it is—if you like to tinker with dry cells—if you like to experiment with "wireless"—if you're keen for the columns of "How To Make It" and each new edition of Electrical Experimenter is a fresh revelation to you—then tackle the job in earnest. Study electricity. Make a real start. And do it now right on the eve of the big coming era of reconstruction when thousands of trained electrical experts will be needed at home and abroad.

Earn While You Learn If You Wish—½ day of classes—½ day of paid employment—that is the basis of our "Earn-While-You-Learn" plan.

Hundreds of young men of ambition are taking advantage of the opportunities afforded by electricity to insure for themselves a sound, successful future. Why not decide now to join them? Why not take the first step today? Filling out and mailing this coupon will help you decide. Do it now and get the facts. No obligation whatever.

Spring Term Opens April 1st

— — — — — Tear Out Here — — — — —
SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING OF MILWAUKEE

"America's Most Democratic Electrical Institute"
79-373 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.

Without obligating me, please send me catalog and tell me how I can qualify in the subject I have checked below:
☐ Electrical Engineering ☐ Electrotechnician

☐ Electrician

Six Months' Trade Course

☐ Electrical Trouble and Lineman☐ Electrical Meterman☐ Electrical Wireman☐ Motor and Generator Repairman (Course includes Armature and Transformer Winding)☐ Telephone Trouble and Repairman☐ Electrical Draftsman☐ Home Study Department (Special Preliminary Home Study Course for those who cannot at first come to Milwaukee)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

AGE.....EDUCATION.....