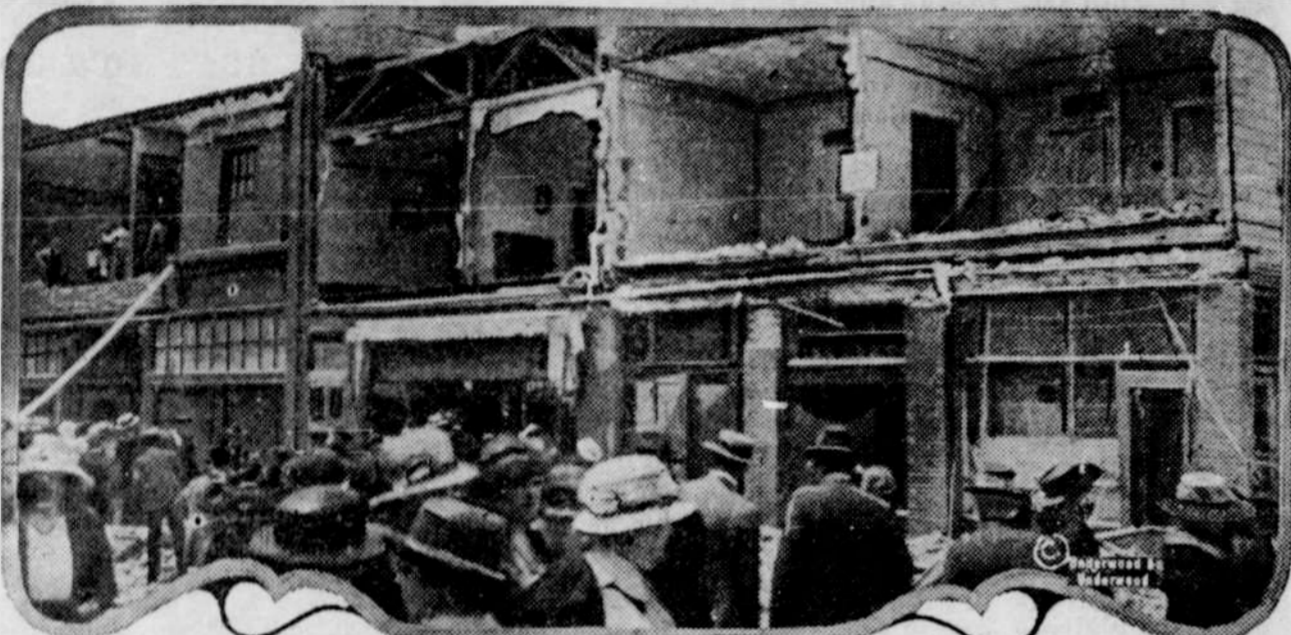


## Pay Tribute to English Martyr Nurse



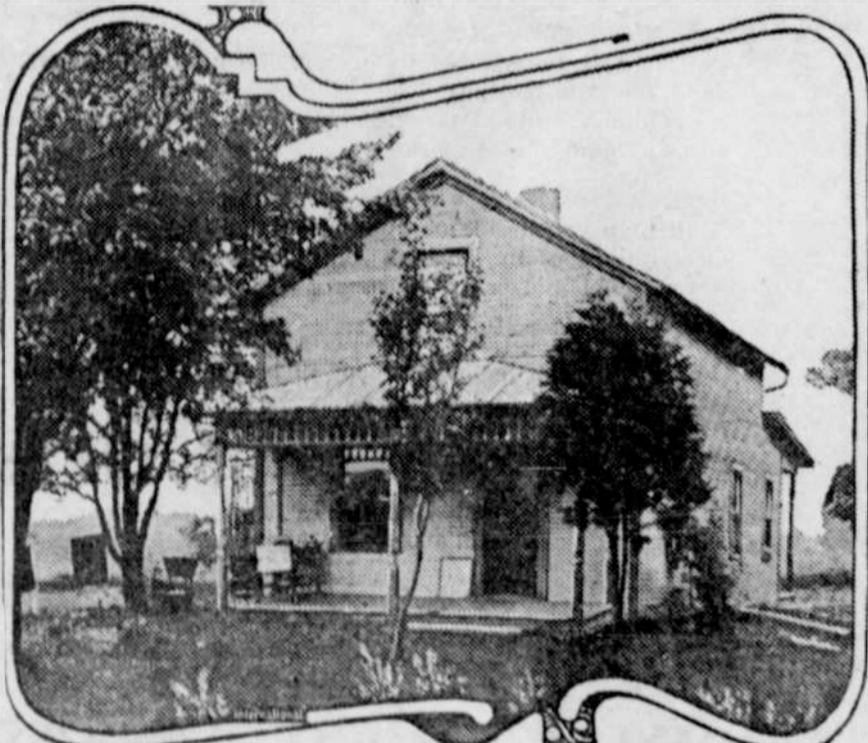
Photograph shows French nuns placing a wreath on the statue erected in Paris as a tribute to the English martyr nurse, Edith Cavell, on the occasion of its unveiling recently.

## Showing Work of Los Angeles Earthquake



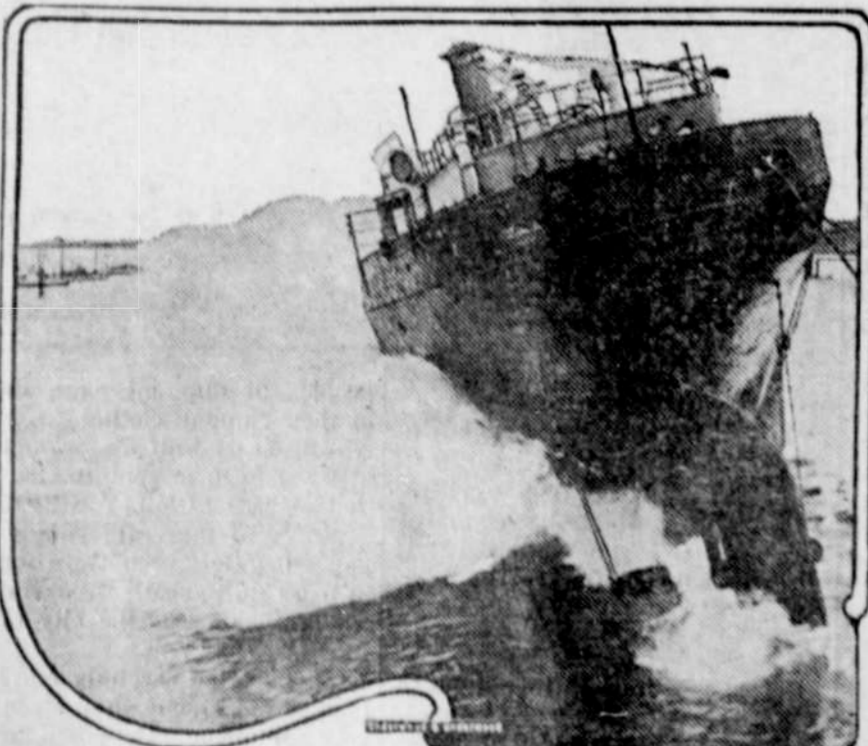
View of section of Los Angeles which was damaged by the earthquake. Considerable damage was done in Los Angeles and towns close by.

## Birthplace of Senator Harding



House at Blooming Grove, Ohio, in which Senator Harding, Republican presidential nominee, was born.

## Launch Concrete Steamer Sideways



The concrete steamer Cuyamaca sliding sideways into the water from her berth at the Pacific Marine and Construction company plant, Del Monte, Cal., recently. The big ship struck evenly broadside without a strain in any part and quickly righted herself in San Diego bay. The vessel is for the United States shipping board.

### BITS OF INFORMATION

People of the middle ages believed the best remedy for an aching tooth to be an application of serpent's skin steeped in vinegar.

Milliners and dressmakers are not entirely responsible for church attendances, but they help some.

Courtesy is the eye which overlooks your friend's broken gateway but sees the rose that blossoms in his garden.

## LUCY M. FOX



This is Miss Lucy M. Fox, a charming "movie" star, who recently arrived in New York on the S. S. France. She has just completed her part in a startling screen serial which had its setting in many of Europe's foremost resorts, including Nice and Monte Carlo.

## Beauty Chats

By EDNA KENT FORBES

### THE HOME SHAMPOO

MUCH of the effectiveness of a shampoo depends upon where and how the hair is dried. If it is possible to dry the hair in the sun and air outdoors, it will do the head three or four times as much good as though the whole operation were completed inside the room. For this reason, the home shampoo should be better than the professional sort which costs anywhere from a-half dollar to two dollars. Professionals dry the head with a hot-air machine that blows the hair into snarls and dries out much of the new oils that the massage and the hot water have already sent into the tiny hair-shafts. The chief trouble with the home shampoo is that women do not realize that it takes an awful lot of soap to make the head thoroughly clean.

Tar soap or liquid castile is best, the hair should be wet all over with hot water and the soap rubbed in. The lather should be rubbed hard with the fingers till every bit of the hair has been gone over again and again with the cleansing suds. Then it should be rinsed off in water even a trifle hotter than the first water. And then comes the important part of the shampoo. The whole head should be gone over a second time with soap and hot water, the new



The Hair Must Be Kept Antiseptically Clean—Use Soap Twice at Every Shampoo.

lather rubbed into the scalp, and rinsed again in hot water. See the amount of dirt that comes off in this second rinse and see how much glossier your hair is afterward, and you will realize that one soaping is not enough.

For the head must not be just clean, it must be antiseptically clean, to avoid dandruff and falling hair. And there is a difference between them.

Of course, every woman knows how carefully the hair must be rinsed and dried, and that a tonic rubbed on immediately after is always advisable.

(Copyright.)

### Catching the Sun at Home.

Jimmy was just recovering from a spell of sickness and aunty was to take him out of doors on the first bright day. It happened to be cloudy day after day for over a week. One morning upon looking anxiously out of the window he was overjoyed to see the sun shining. "Oh, aunty," he eagerly shouted, "come and take me out, quick, 'fore the sun gets ready to leave town again!"



## BLACK FOX OBEYS

BLACK FOX ran all the way to the farm on the other side of the forest, there to hide until it was light and then change himself into a turkey, for once in this form he could run along with all the turkeys and fowl until he could entice them far enough from the farm, and then he would change into his own form and catch some of them for his breakfast. Black Fox could not wait for the day to break to try his enchanted spell, so he wished three times to be a turkey, thinking it would be just as well to be ready when the turkey awoke.

An old witch had kept her promise just as Black Fox had kept his. She gave him the power to change his form, but not into that of a turkey.



Instead, when he had wished three times he found himself a big green frog.

Black Fox began to hop about, trying to find a place to hide while he thought what he should do.

Under a low bush he hopped, but he found he was longing for water as he never had before. Not a drop was there to be seen. The only thing to do was to hop along until he found some.

It was not so easy to get over the ground as it was when he was a fox, and while he was stopping to rest Black Fox remembered he had asked for power to change into his own shape again, so he wished three times to become a fox.

The old witch had not kept this part

of the promise, for, wish as hard and as often as he liked, he still remained a frog.

It was a long time before he came to water, and when he did, in he hopped, and, being refreshed, he began to think about the witch.

"She must have made a mistake and have given me the wrong drink," thought Black Fox.

"I suppose the only thing to do is to get to her cave and ask her to change me back again."

All day and all night he hopped over stones and through brush until, when he finally did reach the cave of the old witch, he was so tired that he fell over on his back in front of the cave door.

The Black Cat found him and began to poke him with her sharp claws and meow so loudly that out came the witch. When she saw the frog on the ground she began to laugh in a shrill, cackling tone and dance about the poor frog, while the cat joined with her mistress, and every once in a while would poke froggie with her claws.

By and by the wild dance stopped and the witch gave him a tap with her magic stick, which made the frog sit up and listen to what she said.

"You thought you could deceive a witch, did you, Black Fox?" she said.

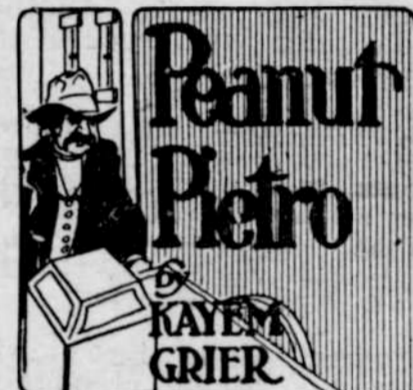
"You see now that you couldn't. I knew the stone you brought as I told you to bring to me was not from the bottom of the pool and I kept yours."

"Give me back my own form again and I promise to bring the stone you wish," said the frog.

"There is only one way in which you can regain your own shape," said the witch, leaning on her stick and looking at poor froggie, "and that is to hop to the forest pool each day and bring me a stone from the bottom of it. When I have all I want you will have your own shape again, and not before. Will you hop or will you remain a frog?"

"I'll go to the pool and return with a stone," mournfully replied the frog as he hopped away.

(Copyright.)



Off Again, On Again  
STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN  
(Copyright.)

### The Little White Restaurant.

We have visited places of wondrous repute for feeding you viands delicious and rare.

We've been bowed to by flunkies, have had them remove our topcoat and hat as we entered their lair:

We've been furnished with fingerbowls, stylish delay, with silver superfluous, solid and good.

But mostly we sneak to a different place—the little white room where you pay for mere food!

For mostly at meal time when we would inhale some yearned-after substance, wholesomely cooked,

The feeding itself is the thing we require—we often forget how the eating-place looked.

And how to secure what the stomach requires without being robbed (to be afterwards rued)

is always our problem; and so we seek out the little white place where they charge for mere food.

As clean as the soul of a newly-born babe we always have found the accoutrements there;

The "overhead charges"—there wasn't a sign of that bugaboo that one meets everywhere!

You pay half the price of the stylish "cafays" for food just as fine, and no flunkies intrude—

There's peace for the soul in the plain little room—the little white place where they charge for mere food.

### Exceptions to All Rules.

"Father, are people always known by the company they keep?"

"Not always, son. If some people were to become known by the company that's been with them, the company would make a quick getaway."

### FINNIGIN FILOSOFY.

The smart aleck is th' finest case of arrested development that anybody kin imagine.

### CROSBY'S KIDS

LOOK HERE, BOY! HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO STAND THERE ASKING ME QUESTIONS?



## What the Sphinx Says.

By Newton Newkirk.



"The man who gets stung in a horse - swap generally regards himself as considerable of a jackass."

### Lines to Remember.

Some folks give according to their means, and some according to their meanness.—George Elliot.