

"HAVE THE LAST DANCE WITH HIM, DEAR!"

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT By F. A. WALKER

HAVE LOFTY AIMS

YOU who are so often discouraged in the gray dawn, when it takes all your resolution to arouse yourself, ought not to lose heart.

The embarrassing puzzles that confront you with the coming of another day have been the common heritage of mankind since the first tick of time.

Millions of men and women, long before you came to this planet, passed through the same slough of despond, broke away from its terrible mire and paved their paths to success in flam-

Through trying hours of depression. through storming waters and tempestuous winds, through lonely days when not a friendly smile beamed upon them, through heat and cold, heartaches and tears, these tired, timorous and anxious souls held to their lofty aims.

They turned their backs upon the somber morning breeze and lifted their eyes to the fleckless blue above.

Like trustful children they clung to the hand of Faith as she led them gently over the rough places and cheered them with encouragement.

Then came the flushing sun to light up their way -- the glorious transformation-the rebirth of inspiration and ambition which took them step by step straight to the object of their

To aim high, you should do as they did and pack your heart with good resolutions.

drama for a leading part!

Aim high, pull hard on the bowstring and send your arrow speeding to the mark. Let neither fear, pride nor passion

weaken you. Show those around you that you have mettle and character. Make the demonstration imposing, but not

offensive. Keep on the sûnlit highway. Make room for fellow travelers. Give swiftness to your feet as you

turn away from folly. Seek knowledge and understanding. Be loyal to your employer, to your creed and to your God,

If you do these things you will reach the enchanted dals at the summit of the hills, waiting there for your com-

Can you vision it? If you can, you will feel the first thrill of the joy that will be yours when the world crowns you as one of its victors. (@ by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)





WHY IS AN EMPTY HOUSE

DUSTY? The dust that's always in the air Has time to settle down-Unstirred by feet or banging doors Or mother's anxious frown.

Dead Ones

He-We must reduce our living ex-She-We might cut out the auto. He-But then we wouldn't be liv-

Utterly Worthless

"Ethel," said her father, "your young man has been to see me and I've declosed that you cannot marry him. He is worthless."

"You ought not to say that, papa, because he may have some good | were driving the back sent. If you of tobacco."

I T'S-well, let's see-it's very near Eleven months, almost a year,

Mother's Cook Book

He who loveth a book will never want for a faithful friend, a wholesome counselor, a cheerful companion, or an effectual comforter.—Isaac Barrow.

GOOD THINGS WE LIKE

THOSE who enjoy the sweet po-

Stuffed Sweet Potatoes.

Boiled Ham.

for cooking until it has been cured

at least a year. Wash and scrub the

surface well, place in a kettle with

cold water and bring slowly to the bolling point, then let it simmer for

half of the required time for cooking.

One-half hour to the pound is consid-

ered the best time for cooking ham.

hot oven, until well browned on the

Chestnut Stuffing

This is one of the most tasty of stuff-

ings. Take a pound of leap, uncooked

ham cut into dice, cover with cold

water and simmer until tender. Mean-

while slit a quart of large chestnuts,

peel them and boll till soft in saited

water. Press them through a sieve,

add one-fourth cupful of butter, a

tablespoonful of onlon juice, a pint

of bread crusts, a tablespoonfui of

chopped parsley, with salt and pepper

to taste, adding a bit of marjoram and

The chopped giblets, cocked and

chopped, are added to this stuffing if

desired, making a most finely flavored

Neceie Maxwell

By Viola Brothers Shore

YOUR envyin' her won't keep your neighbor from lookin' beautiful.

It's better to pay too much to your fish man than your druggist,

It's hard to know what to do with a kld that lies, a man that speeds after he's been fined and a woman chair

The more a woman tells you about

You might love a man you was

afraid of. But never one you was

point that you have everlooked."

with him and he didn't even make a

Placing the Blame

There was a fearful crash as the

train struck the car. A few seconds

later Mr. and Mrs. P. started to say

something, but her husband stopped

"I got my end of the ear across. You

"Never mind talking," he snapped.

good mop."-Boston Transcript.

"No chance. I mopped up the floor

her troubles, the less she needs your

FOR THE GOOSE-

keeps on eatin' onions,

FOR THE GANDER-

sympathy.

ashamed of.

But it will you.

ing it:

brolled mackerel.

outside.

stuffing.

Since you put on your hat one day And said good-by and went away; And you, you smiled, and I smiled, too That's all one ever dares to do; And then I heard a door that closed And-well, whoever yet supposed Eleven months could follow then Before that door would swing again, That is, before that door would swing. And really mean a single thing?-

Eleven Months

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

Eleven months, or maybe more, Before one heard a swinging door Just seem to swing some certain way, I can't describe, that seemed to say, "He's here! He's home! He's on the stair!

Now where's my puff? and how's my

hair?" Eleven months-and yet a week It was before I dared to speak, Or hardly dured to speak, for fear Somebody else around might hear Me-well, me gulping something down Because one man was out of town,

Now, isn't this a shameless note?-The worst a woman ever wrote, But I've been thinking more and more That ever since you shut the door, That anywhere you perchanced to be. That maybe you were just like me, And, fust because I let you go. You didn't see, and didn't know, And didn't really understand; And wouldn't it be awful-land !-Were counting months and minutes,

(by McCiure Newspaper Syndicate.)

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

UNIONS

TRULY. "In union there is strength."

And it is this same principle, old Peel and parboli the potatoes of even size and shape, core with an apas the ages, that started the first ple corer and fill each cavity with union, the medieval gild, as it was prunes which have been softened and called, from "gild" meaning a payment. stoned. Close the ends with halves It is a travesty that the original of the cores, thus keeping in the unions" were not organizations of juices. Bake on a grate with a pan "labor," but of employers. They were to catch the drippings. In the pan place two cupfuls each of sugar and boards of trades formed by the pro prietors of the industries of each water and allow the sirup to remain town, for protection against "foreign" while the potatoes are cooking. Recompetition. The rules of the gild move the potatoes to a hot dish and against trading with "foreigners" exbell down the sirup until it forms a cept under certain conditions preserved thread. Pour this over the potatoes for the trade men of each town a and serve with rich game, goose or monopoly of local business. Capitalists! The authority of the gilds in the regulation of trade was greater even than that enjoyed by the town No Virginia ham is considered fit

governments With the development of industry the general merchant gild was superseded by the craft gilds-individual organizations for every trade or industry in the town. As the merchant glid had regulated the trade of the town in general the craft gild supervised its own trade or occupation.

After half the time is passed remove So powerful were these craft glids and pour on fresh bolling water and that it was impossible for a man to finish cooking. Take from the water, carry on business without subjecting trim and skin it while warm. Cover himself to the rules of his gild. with cloves and brown sugar and baste with cider while cooking in a

The gilds controlled a man's standing in his trade. Every worker had to serve for seven years as an appren tice without pay, when he became a "Journeyman." This word was taken from the French "journee," which means day. For the men were employed and paid by the day. When a lourneyman had saved enough money to open his own little shop he became a "master" tradesman. And here again we have capitalism in the trade unions, for only masters could become full-fledged members of the craft gild But we learn that the proprietors and their employees worked in barmonious accord, without partisan interests, for the good of their craft. The millenium was here-about 500 years ago!

(Copyright) THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



The young iady across the way says \$250,000 seems like an awful price to pay for a seat on the stock exchange when they stand up most of the time anyway.

No matter how high a lark flies it don't turn into an eagle. (by McClure Newspaper Syndicata.) (Copyright.)

Americar Legion Weekly. Economy

let it get hit it's no fault of mine."-

"I wish you would give up your pipe and go to smoking cigare," urged the thrifty wife.

"I cannot afford to, love," he explained. "You know cigars are ever so much more expensive." "That doesn't seem possible," she reflected. "You must burn at least a dozen matches in smoking one pipeful as I broke uncle long ago,

Smile

Just

MISUNDERSTOOD

A colored woman, stout and mature, was waiting in the railroad station to be met by relatives whose address she had forgotten. In the course of questions, the agent of the Travelers' Ald society casually inquired: "Did you come to the city for

good?" An interval of silence followed, then the woman, bristling with indignation, replied emphatically: "I is here to tell you I come to' no bad puhpose."

Making the Most of It Squire's Daughter-Mother is so sorry to hear you've been ill while she was away, Mrs. Hodgen, and she has sent you this bottle of wine to ald

your recovery. Mrs. Hodgen - Thank'ee kindiy, miss. An' if ye'll excuse an old woman's question, did your mother mention if she's givin anythink back on the bottle?"

OUGHT TO BE PEPPERED



First Bandit-No use holding up that man-he ain't worth his sait, Second Bandit (drawing gun)-Let's pepper him then

> Crossing the Road He tried to cross the road-impatient!

In-patient!

Probably Not

"What sort of an interview did you ret with Mrs. Flubdub about her gar-"When I arrived she was quarreling informally with her husband."

"I don't suppose we can put that in the society news."

Not Well Placed

She-I don't fancy her cast of fea-He-Well, it sure looks as if the enster had made a a wild throw.

BEEN MARRIED BEFORE?



She-And, don't you know, she has married a second lieutenant. It-I didn't know she had ever been married before.

Flowers Missing

He used to send her flowers Before he was wed-To get any nowadays She'd have to be dead.

Owlish

First Negro-Whaffo' you lookin' so unnecessary, Glutinous? Second Negro-Ah feels like a dumb owl, Predicament. "Reveal yo' meanin', man,"

"Ah jes' don't give a hoot." Girls!

Julia-And at the end of his letter he put a couple of Xs. What does he Hilda-Simple girl! It means he's double-crossing you.

Exchange

Neighbor-What's all the loud talk Child-Oh, father and mother are

swapping animals. Neighbor-Swapping animals? Child-Yes, mother passed the buck o him and got his goat.

Lots to Learn

Van Blow-Well, I must say that I ive a pretty good opinion of myself. Millicent-Yes, you have never stud-

ed yourself very much, I suppose. Agricultural Talk "Five seeds more."

"Raise it ten bergien." These sounds came from the dining "The dear men," chirped a bride in

the parlor. "How interested they are in their gardens." The bee and the silkworm are the only insects put to work on a factory basis by man. A man's but caught in the ice of a slowly moving glacier took 12 years to

travel a mile,

imminent risk of their lives,

siderably in the past 10 years.

The oyster crop has dwindled con-

Some of the firest silk ever sold in

London came from the maid roots of Georgian colonists.

The Reason

Ted-So your uncle left you only \$1. Are you going to break his will? Tad-No, that wouldn't do any good,

Boosters for Flood Control at the Capitol



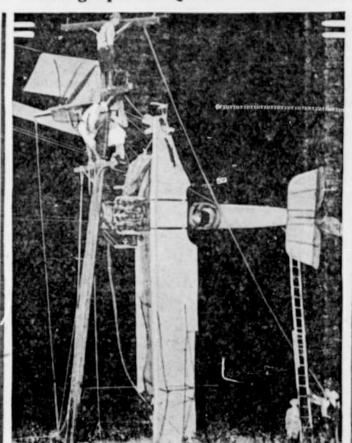
Flood control adherents from the Mississippi valley, gathered in Washington in force for hearings of house committee on flood control, held a zippy meeting on the steps of the Capitol.

Learning How to Conduct Prohibition Raids



Uncle Sam's prohibition agents from all over the country are being taken to Washington to attend a school opened by the prohibition unit. Correct ways to make liquor arrests and seizures are being taught at this anusual school conducted in the shadow of the Capitol. In this photograph Webster Spates, instructor, is shown teaching his class the construction of a still,

Photograph of Queer Plane Crash



This photograph shows the wreckage of a plane that crashed into a tele phone pole near Dallas, Texas, without injuring the pilot or a young woman The occupants were rescued by the fire department by means

Scene of Heroism and Death

Ruins of orphanage at Peapack, N. J., conducted by Baptistine Sisters

of the Nazarene, which was burned recently. Of the 79 children in the build-

ing, only three were killed, the others being carried out by two sisters at the

LITTLE BITS OF INFORMATION

250,000.

double-tracked.

Prehistoric cave men of Europe

A subterranean cable between Cairo

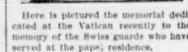
War on jackrabbits is being waged

in South Dakota and other western

and Alexandria, Egypt, will cost \$1,-

inted over 20 different animals.

of the ladder shown in the picture.



A. Mason Day, vice president of the Sinclair Exploration company, who was arrested in Washington charged with conspiring to influence jurors in the Fall-Sinclair case,



David religious organization was put in the hands of a receiver.

Battles of Deliberation

A pitch battle is a regularly planned and deliberately executed battle. We are informed by the Army War col-lege that all great battles are pitch batties, such as the Battle of Waterloo, the Battle of the Marne, the major part of the Battle of Gettysburg, etc.

The hanging gardens of Babylon were in reality a structure, upon the roof of which were planted trees, flow-



TO SWISS GUARDS

ated at the Vatican recently to the nemory of the Swiss guards who have

SMEATED WITH OIL



BENJAMIN PURNELL



Benjamin Purnell, whose House of

Not Really "Gardens"

Railway lines from Stuttgart, Germann, to the Swist border will be ers and shrubs,