

JUST HUMANS.

By GENE CARR



"HOW'S IT, HE'S SO LUCKY AT CARDS AN' FLOPS WHEN HE PLAYS THE PONIES?"
" 'CAUSE HE CAN'T SHUFFLE TH' PONIES!"

THE CLOCK WORKER

By EVELYN GAGE BROWNE

THE man who works with his eyes on the clock, Just gets to the end of the day— But he doesn't get far on the Road to Success For he isn't headed that way.

He hasn't an ounce of genuine "push"— Except to "push the clock"— And then when other folks get ahead He loves to sneer and "knock."

He gives just so many hours a day, And he draws no joy from his work; The only thing he draws is his pay, And it's all that he doesn't shirk.

He puts nothing in—except his time, So gets nothing out at the end, Besides some paltry dollars and cents, Which he straightaway proceeds to spend.

It's the chap who renders service-plus, Not just by the hour or the day; But by all that's in him, and gives his best, For the love of his work—not for pay;

Who's going to sit in the leader's chair, And get to the very top; For he's headed straight to be truly great, And nothing can make him stop. (Copyright.)

WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE

BY JOSEPH KAYE

At 21—George Arliss Was Unknown in Metropolitan Circles.

AT THE age of twenty-one I was playing in a company touring the English provinces, my chief ambition being to achieve distinction in the London theaters.

Strangely enough it was an American that gratified this ambition, Charles Frohman—George Arliss.

TODAY—Mr. Arliss is probably the foremost character actor in America. It was Mr. Frohman who introduced Arliss to London audiences and by the same oddity in his career, it was in America that he achieved his first great success. This was in "The Darling of the Gods," a Belasco production.

His first appearance in this country was when he was brought over by Mrs. Pat Campbell to play with her in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." Ever since then, twenty years ago, he has continued playing only in the United States. It was only two seasons ago that he went to London to enact his famous "Raja of Rukh," in "The Green Goddess."

After "The Darling of the Gods" Mr. Arliss' second big success was in "The Devil," the Franz Molnar play that made a sensation in all parts of the world and was considered one of the most daring plays of the time. His "Disraeli" and "Hamilton" are other outstanding achievements.

Another Arliss play was Galsworthy's "Old English," in which, as an old lion of eighty, he thrilled New York.

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THE WHY OF SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

SUN CURES

THE current superstitions which are survivals of sun-worship may not be more numerous than those derived from other sources, but in most cases they are more obvious as to their origin—they stand out clearer. One does not have to puzzle over their pedigrees and devour long hours in research work to get even an inkling of their parentage; they, as a rule, proclaim themselves as clearly as did the brazen trumpets that announced at Heliopolis the rising god of day.

It is an interesting fact that the relics of sun-worship should have come down to us so little changed. They are today practically what they were when the mummied pharaohs were as yet living kings. Here are a few of these superstitions gathered by the American Folk-Lore society:

In rubbing for rheumatism rub from left to right (sunwise). Rub the diseased part of a horse's shoulder with a corncob sunwise every third morning. Rub a wen, corn, etc., with the sun every day and the sun will draw out the pain. To cure a "curb" in a horse rub it with a bone at sunset. Cure a boil by having it rubbed at daybreak for nine successive days, rubbing sunwise. To cure a burn, rub sunwise with a finger moistened with saliva three times.

These are all purely and entirely survivals of sun-worship as is evident in the rubbing in the "ceremonial circuit" that is, with the apparent course of the sun, as all ceremonies connected with the worship of the sun were performed, and in one case the setting of the time for the appeal to Osiris at sunrise and in another at sunset.

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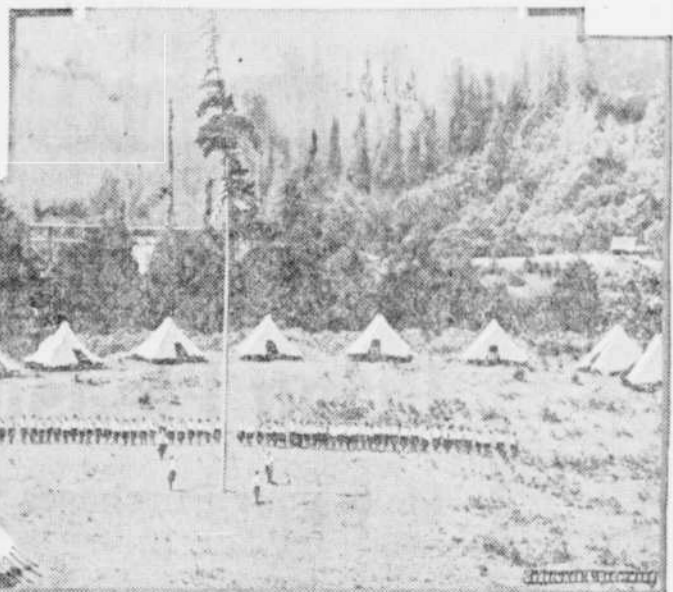
Big Blaze on Atlantic City Board Walk



Scene during the conflagration that nearly wiped out the entire Board Walk at Atlantic City. The fire raged for hours and several hotels were destroyed.

Army Discipline for Oregon Camp Fire Girls

Camp Fire Girls having morning muster as the flag is raised in their camp in the hills of Oregon. The girls have a regular routine which they follow daily, and healthful exercises constitute the major feature of their life during the summer vacation.



Mother's Cook Book

If every one were wise and sweet, And every one were jolly; If every heart with gladness beat, And none were melancholy; If none should grumble or complain, And nobody should labor In evil work, but each were fain To love and help his neighbor— Oh! what a happy world 't would be For you and me, for you and me.

SUMMERY GOOD THINGS

DURING the warm weather we like to think of juicy fruits, chilled dishes and desserts that are refreshing without being too much work. With a small freezer one may prepare the most delicious desserts and have such variety that the family will always look forward to the dessert with anticipation.

If you wish to start off your dinner with something especially cooling and unusual, serve the honey dew or cantaloupe melons topped off with a tart sherbet or ice.

Lemon Ice.

Take one and one-third cupsful of sugar, three cupsful of water and one and one-half cupsful of lemon juice. Boil the sugar and water five minutes, add the lemon juice and cool. Freeze as usual. This will make one quart of ice.

When fine firm heads of lettuce can be secured, no other vegetable or fruit is needed to make a tempting salad. With the following "drossy" dressing, it will be fit for the most honored guest:

Thousand Island Dressing.

Take one-half cupful of olive oil, the juice of half a lemon, the juice of half an orange, one tablespoonful of grated onion, three tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, one-fourth teaspoonful of mustard, six olives chopped or sliced, one teaspoonful of worcestershire sauce, one-half cupful of mayonnaise and one-fourth teaspoonful each of salt and paprika. Put all the ingredients into a jar, after having mixed the dry ingredients and dissolved them in the fruit juice. Put on a rubber and seal. Shake until the mixture is smooth. Set into the ice-box to chill and shake again when ready to serve. Finely chopped hard-cooked egg, green pepper and various other vegetables may be added for variety.

Figaro Figs.

Steam pulled figs until plump and soft. Slit one side and insert half a marshmallow and a few nuts. Roll in sugar and serve on a paper dolly-lined plate.

Nellie Maxwell
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What Does Your Child Want to Know?

Answered by BARBARA POLJEVALY



WHY CAN'T WE TICKLE OURSELVES?

Because we know we're doing it And so it isn't funny. We can't excite our tickling nerves For either love or sympathy.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

WHAT ARE WE?

A COLLEGE professor has dug up from the misty past the twenty-five century-old doctrines of Democritus to show us that the "life entity" theories lately announced by Edison are not in the leastwise new or novel.

Edison, as you have read, propounds the idea that life is the result of the association of an innumerable number of invisible, immortal "entities" which while they are in combination continue the existence of whatever, thing they compose.

These combinations may in one case be a plant, in another a human body. In either case when death comes these entities separate and except in the case of mankind, resolve themselves into other shapes and forms.

In the human those entities which were characteristic of the person and which constituted his personality, may remain associated and constitute in their continued existence the after-death life.

An interesting theory, but not a new one. There have been many guesses, beliefs, theories, suppositions as to what we are, what constitutes personality, and what lives after death.

It is true that 25 centuries ago Democritus, a very learned man, evolved the theory that everything in the universe was constituted of invisible atoms. These atoms he believed to be self-existent, that is, no atom depended upon another for its life and was therefore everlasting.

The varying association of atoms he believed made up the various forms of life which continued only as long as the association was maintained.

Democritus had, for those times, some very original ideas.

He was the son of a very rich family in Thrace, and when he came into his fortune he spent it all traveling and studying, declaring at the end of his journeys that "I of all men have traveled over the greatest extent of country and have listened to the most experienced of men."

He had probably traveled a less distance than you would go in a summer vacation motor tour, but he was held by those who knew him to be "almost divine" in his wisdom.

Democritus was known as "The Laughing Philosopher," although history gives no reason for the mirthful appellation.

Maybe he, in his wisdom, laughed at the impossibility of proving his own theories, as perhaps Edison smiled as he made public his doctrine of "life entities."

"What we are" and "Why we are," have long puzzled mankind.

For centuries and centuries of honest studying, earnest investigation and wisest theorizing we are still as far from an accurate determination of established fact as when we began.

"We know we are, and there, so far as absolutely provable fact goes, we stop.

We know that we are conscious of a surrounding universe which one philosophy tells us is real and another tells us is unreal, existing only in thought.

Science tells us that all matter is energy, that the indivisible atom of Democritus is easily divided into its electrons, which are not matter at all, but electricity and that matter is really nonexistent.

What we seem to see, it may be we do not see at all, and what we seem to be, may, after all, be not at all what we are.

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Coolidge Eats Birthday Cake



President and Mrs. Coolidge sampling the birthday cake presented to the Chief Executive by Mrs. John E. Halley of Rapid City on the fifty-fifth anniversary of his birth.

WILL RULE RUMANIA



Here is the latest photograph of Little Crown Prince Michael, son of Prince Carol of Rumania and grandson of King Ferdinand and Queen Marie. Some day he will be the king of Rumania.

COL. W. B. LADUE

Pacific Flyers Wreathed With Leis



Telephoto picture showing Lieuts. Maltland (left) and Hogenberger (right) decorated with leis on their arrival in Honolulu at the end of their flight from San Francisco.



Col. William B. Ladue, recently appointed engineer commissioner for the District of Columbia, who succeeded Col. J. Franklin Bell. He was born at Adrian, Mich., and educated at the University of Minnesota and West Point Military academy.