

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

THE MAN WHO THINKS GOLF, TENNIS, BILLIARDS, HUNTING AND FISHING ARE ALL A WASTE OF TIME WILL GO THROUGH LIFE WITHOUT EVER REALIZING THE BENEFICIAL EFFECTS OF RELAXATION. DON'T BE AFRAID TO PLAN. YOU CAN WORK HARDER AFTERWARDS!



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Although I'm not important here, I'm young and plain and small, I like my job because I feel So chummy with you all.



HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

A GENTMAN AX KUNL BOB T' HAB A DRINK, RIGHT 'FO DE WHITE PAHSON EN KUNL BOB SHO'AIN' LAK DAT A BIT..... ON COUNT HE CAINT EX-CEP' IT!!!



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DOC WISE



EXPERIENCE DOES A LOT FOR FELLOWS THESE DAYS, BUT THAT ISN'T A QUICK METHOD WITH PRESENT DRANGE



RECTAL COLON
SUFFERING ELIMINATED
25-years success in treating Rectal and Colon troubles by the Dr. C. J. Dean
NON-SURGICAL method enables us to give WRITTEN ASSURANCE OF PILES ELIMINATED or FEE REFUNDED.
Send today for FREE 100-page book describing causes and proper treatment of such ailments.

"You say Tom is studying wrestling?"
"Yes."
"My! What a petter he'll make!"
Terrible
"Did the sorority girls haze Mabelle?"
"Yes, and cruelly, too."
"Huh?"
"Made her go through the department stores asking for red flannel petticoats."

OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete

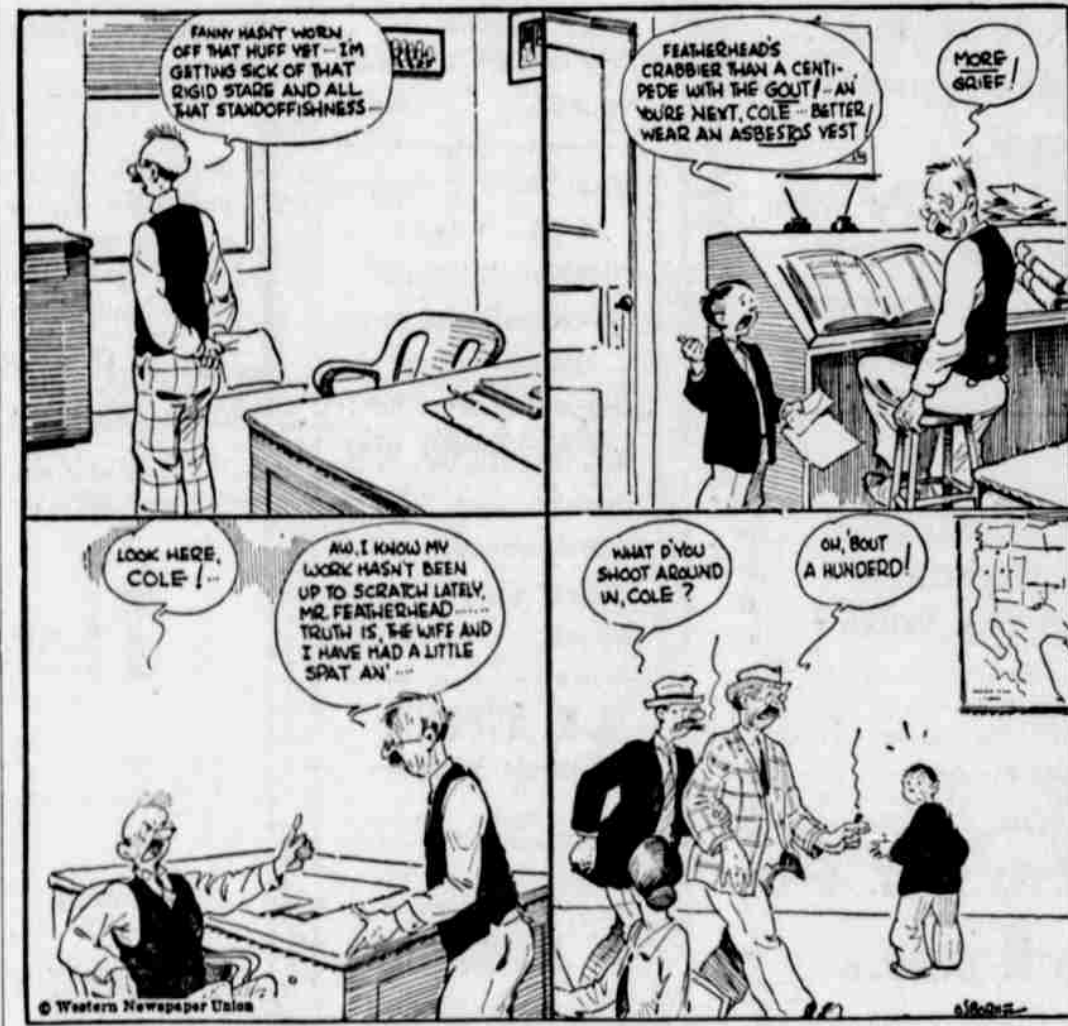


DO YOU REMEMBER PASSING A CEMETERY ON YOUR RIGHT ABOUT TEN MILES BACK? WELL TURN TO YOUR LEFT AT THAT CORNER THAT WILL TAKE YOU RIGHT INTO FISH LAKE

TOURING SEASON OPENS

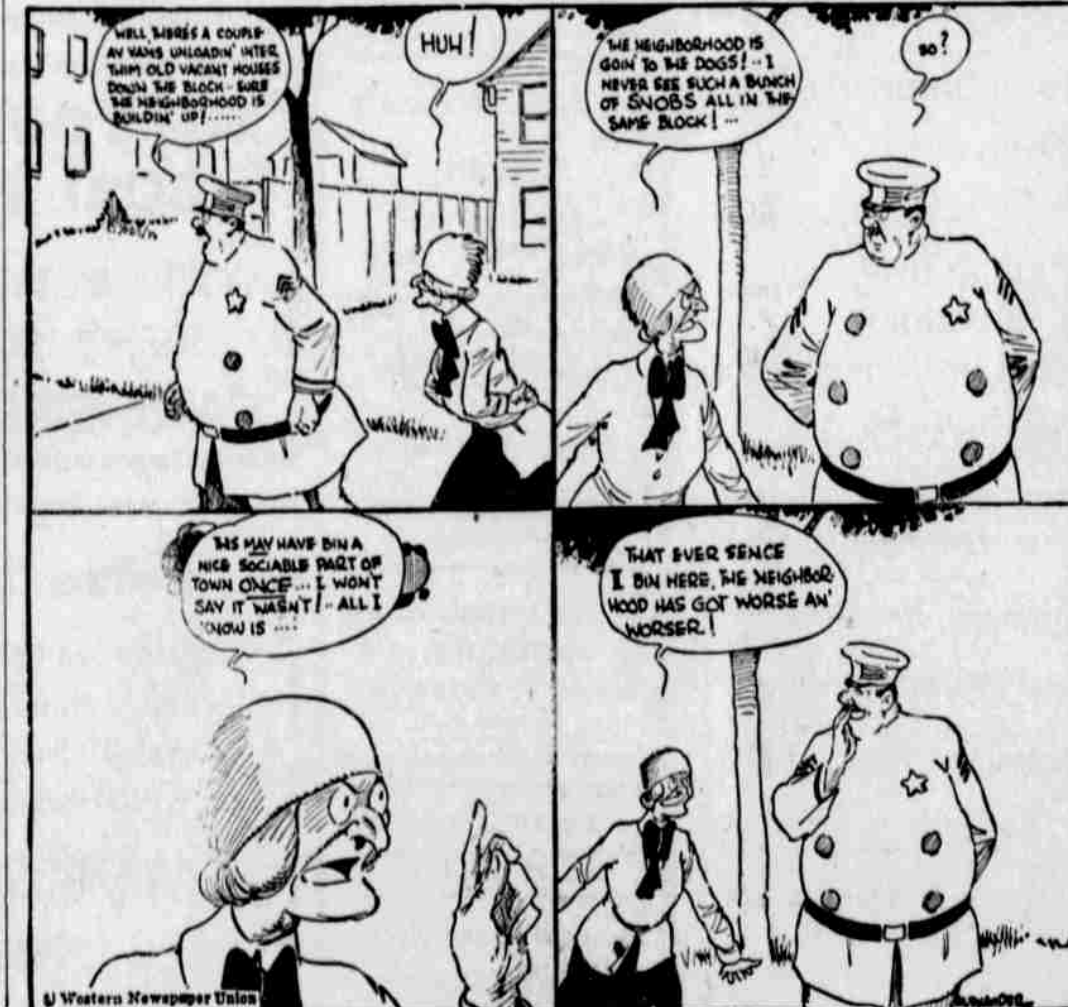
THE FEATHERHEADS

Something in Common



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Confession



HOW TO LIVE LONGER

By JOHN CLARENCE FUNK

A BIG BUGABOO

A MIDDLE-aged man the other day went to see his doctor. He was sick. There was no question about it. He couldn't eat, he couldn't sleep. Indeed, he admitted that it kept him busy to think in a straight line. In his own words he was "all shot to pieces."

Here was a man who had been splendidly protected against disease by modern scientific methods. His town boasted of one of the best filtration systems and consequently a pure water supply. The community was also the proud possessor of a modern sewage treatment works. He lived in a fine street and a fine house; he had good and safe food to eat; he exercised daily by taking a brisk two-mile walk. He slept with his window open all night, he had been immunized against diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid and paratyphoid, he had been vaccinated against smallpox, but with it all he was a wreck.

No, he was not a fanatic. Health preservation hadn't gone to his head. But worry had! In this respect he was something like the rich man of biblical fame who hadn't as much chance of getting to heaven as a camel had in passing through the needle's eye. He had everything in the world to maintain health. But worry kept him out of it!

Worry is a bugaboo. It is usually based on the flimsy foundation of a disordered imagination. Worry is the dark cloud of life. Worry, in fact, is one of nature's very meanest tricks. Take your own worries, for example. Be honest with yourself. Check back on them. Tabulate the things that have kept you awake at night; that have disturbed your digestion; that have at one time or another shaken you. And what do you find? Nothing. That's what!

And "nothing" isn't much to worry about, much less lose sleep over, is it? Then why persist in doing it?

If a chap is in a trance awaiting the command to go "over the top," that's something to worry about. If one has been caught stealing and sentenced to five years in the pen, that also justifies worry. But the every-day fears about this and that which are going to happen and never do— isn't it simon pure foolish to get sick for such little reason as that?

Don't let worry make a fool of you. Kick it out the first time it shows its nasty, cowardly head. Tramp it down, step on it and kill it. Don't forget, if worry stays long, life goes. Take your choice!

THE DEATH FLOWER

THERE is a beautiful flower that belies its looks. Its power to create human misery is unbelievable. The rack and ruin for which this bit of horticulture is responsible is perhaps the greatest single instance of unhappiness, pain and suffering in the world today.

China and India grow it commercially. The whole world is its market. Its slaves are numbered in the millions, and its despotism is definitely cruel. Such is the poppy, the producer of the drug known as opium.

In the pharmacopoeia, this narcotic has a perfectly legitimate standing. Used ethically, and administered by a physician only when extreme conditions of a disease demand it, it is a beneficent instrument. In the hands of conscienceless individuals it becomes a wicked tyrant; and in this role can, and does, sink humanity in to abysmal depths.

The drug habit is a fact to be reckoned with in America. America has money and narcotics follow gold. Consequently, it is not surprising that the number of addicts in the North American continent have increased to an alarming degree within recent years.

Less than 1 per cent of the hundreds of tons of narcotics annually produced are actually required for medicinal purposes. The remainder is deliberately used to demoralize as much of the human race as can be brought under its influence.

It is not a pretty subject. But it does not pay to remain silent. When one's friend hands out a habit-forming headache powder and a peddler reaches high school students, the problem has assumed sufficient importance to justify an open discussion even if these instances are exceptional.

Opium and its derivative, heroin are becoming entirely too popular. They invade the homes of the rich and the poor, the good and the bad but they usually make hopeless wrecks of everyone.

Here are the "don'ts" on the drug evil: 1. Never take any medicine offered you by any person, friend or foe. Your physician is the only one to trust on this important question narcotic or no narcotic. 2. Teach your children never to accept any powder or pill from strangers or friends. These rules are plain and easy ones. Fight shy of "dope" as you would of death itself.

(© 1922 Western Newspaper Union.)

West's Sweet Tooth

Who eats the most candy? The average person hastens to assure that it is consumed by high school girls. They do their share, but the wide-open spaces of the West boast the highest per capita consumption of candies. Nevada, with nearly twice as many men as women, has a per capita of more than 17 pounds a year as compared with the national per capita of 12 pounds. The South Carolina per capita is only five pounds.

Roadbuilding With Airplanes

Twenty years ago it would have been impossible to build a road to the site of the new observatory on Mount Blanc. The airplane has made it possible to convey the stones and materials to a height of over 13,000 feet on the mountainside; but when the road is completed it will be one of the most expensive in the world.

Hunts Kangaroos in Auto

An Australian motorist is sponsor for a new sport. Finding the usual method of hunting kangaroos with dogs a bit slow, he chases the animals cross country with a light six-cylinder car and lassos them from the running board.

A Suggestion

Mother—You say you think that you've solved the dishwashing problem?
Daughter—Yes, with paper plates and an eraser.

Ten Off for Cash

"Wulley, you learn a verse fra the Bible and I'll gie ye a dime."
"I'll gie ye twelve verses for a dollar, mither!"—Boston Transcript.

Campus Dresses Up

A campanile 165 feet tall will be built on the campus of South Dakota State college at Brookings.

In the whole field of bad behavior, remember that a criminal can sometimes be reformed, a fool never.



SAME PRESCRIPTION HE WROTE IN 1892

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a laxative were not as great as today. People lived normal lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air. But even that early there were drastic physica and purgas for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings.

The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe bowel stimulant.

This prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative. It has won the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds, fevers. At your druggist, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

Burroughs' Tribute to Beauty of the Winter

He who marvels at the beauty of the world in summer will find equal cause for wonder and admiration in winter. It is true the pomp and pageantry are swept away, but the essential elements remain—the day and the night, the mountain and the valley, the elemental play and succession, and the perpetual presence of the infinite sky. In winter the stars seem to have rekindled their fire, the moon achieves a full triumph, and the heavens wear a look of more exalted simplicity. Summer is more wooling and seductive, more versatile and human, appeals to the sentiments and affections, and fosters inquiry and the art of impulse. Winter is of more heroic cast and addresses the intellect. The severer studies and discipline come easier in winter. One imposes larger tasks upon himself and is less tolerant of his own weaknesses.

—John Burroughs.

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A Perfect Day

IS NOT one that leaves you with a tired, aching feet. They will spoil any day, but if you shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes in the morning you will walk all day or dance all night in perfect ease. It takes the sting out of corns, bunions and calluses. Sold everywhere.

use **Allen's Foot-Ease**

For Free trial package and Foot-Ease Walking Doll, address Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

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