

Uncle Phil Says:

Aspire to Humility

Aspiring to nothing but humility, the wise man will make it the height of his ambition to be unambitious. As he cannot effect all that he wishes, he will only wish for that which he can effect.

Trouble is the busiest thing in the world. Half the people are looking for it and the other half are trying to dodge it.

When your motto is, "Do it now," what delight there is in occasionally not doing it.

No one is infallible. Even the weather man may get caught out in the rain without an umbrella.

Take Your Chance

Make the most of yourself. Don't wait for some other fellow to make the most of you.

Every night count your blessings. Every morning count yesterday's mistakes and be careful.

Best after dinner speech at home is praise of the dinner.

Happiness Is Inexpensive

Savages really have the most unalloyed happiness. Unlike the civilized, they don't care how cheap their strings of beads are.

He must be a pretty good sort of man who has accomplished half the things he intended to do.

One's brother will not be sentimental to one as his brother, but he will usually come around with his pocketbook when you need it.

Pretense Most Painful

Poverty is not so painful as pretense. When we have what is wanted to make us comfortable, all the rest is vanity, excess and envy.

Children have such good health, no wonder it is hard to control them. Be glad that they are vigorous, anyway.

All the success achieved in creative work is earned and hardly earned.

Most of us are addicted to the habit of passing the buck. The man who misses his aim in life is apt to demand a larger target.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Quality of Thoughts

The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts.

Stop PAINFUL PINCHING



Apply New De Luxe Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads on any sensitive spots caused by shoe pressure or friction and you'll have instant relief. They stop pain of corns, callouses and bunions; prevent sore toes, blisters; ease tight shoes. Flesh color, waterproof; don't come off in the bath; economical. Sold everywhere.

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A View of the Great Bridge

An airplane view of the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge with full details of construction will be sent free to any address upon request.

Also full information covering Engineering courses in Diesel, Electrical, Mechanical, Mining, Aeronautical, Radio, Air Conditioning, Chemical, Civil, Architectural and Structural Engineering.

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Established in 1898—Grants Degrees
Part time employment for those who desire it.

Practically Nothing

By LILLIAN OAKLEY
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WNU Service.

WHEN I left Ted Rayburn in New York in the spring I had him practically eating out of my hand. So when the president of the Drama club in our little summer colony told me Ted was coming down to put on "The Loves of Lady Isobel" for the club, I knew that I could have any part of the play that I wanted.

His train got in at five in the morning, but I was waiting. Before he got through raving about how grand and noble I was to get up practically in the middle of the night to come down to meet him, I told him I wanted the part of Lady Isobel in the play.

But instead of saying "Okay, Love of My Life," as I expected him to, he pulled out a note book and showed me the list of the members of our colony and how much each had contributed to the Drama club. And because the fathers of Edith Grand and Evalyn Stroud had given the most, Edith or Evalyn would have to be Lady Isobel.

"Your show's a flop right now," I told him. "Those two girls you've picked are absolutely youthless. They're so old they won't even tell their age to the census taker; they must be nearly thirty."

"Even at that extreme age," Ted said, "they may be able to creep out on the stage and mumble a few words."

For a minute I felt as if I just couldn't be in anything so sordid as this play was going to be. But when our Drama club puts on a show people come from miles around. Last summer one of the big New York producers was in the audience, and after the play he walked up and gave the leading lady a fat contract. I couldn't afford not to be in it. But it certainly burned me up to see talent and beauty snubbed for a few paltry dollars.

After dinner we met at the boat house and the committee helped Ted assign the parts. All but Lady Isobel's, and they left it up to Edith and Evalyn to decide which one of them would be Lady Isobel. The part they gave me was perfectly asinine—a sweet little sister in white organdie and blue ribbons.

The only thing that made life bearable was the way Edith and Evalyn acted. First one and then the other would get Ted off in a corner and tell him why she should be Lady Isobel. He kept giving me the S. O. S. sign. But it wasn't my day to get dizzy from doing too many good turns so I just left him to stew in his own juice.

"Feed 'em both poison, Beautiful,

and I'll give you the part so quick it'll make your head swim." Ted told me after our third attempt at rehearsing without knowing which one was Lady Isobel.

"Cross your heart and hope to die if you don't." And I made him do it. It looked almost impossible for me to get rid of both of those girls, but you never can tell.

Just when I thought we were going to have to give the play up or make Lady Isobel a twin, the minister came to our house to dinner.

It's the first time I ever did get an inspiration from hearing a minister talk. But Doctor Bradley told about the time he built a new church and the two richest women in the congregation wanted the same pew. The board and committee were about to split up over it when Doctor Bradley settled the whole thing without any trouble.

As soon as we got up from the table I excused myself and went over to see Edith. Then I went and had a little visit with Evalyn.

Ted was late that night. The minute he came on the stage Edith rushed over and handed him her script for Lady Isobel.

"Awfully sorry to disappoint you, Ted," she said, "but we have unexpected guests and I won't be able to work up such a big part. Give it to Evalyn and let me be in the chorus."

Everybody looked at Evalyn. She didn't look happy—just sort of upset.

"I'm terribly sorry, Ted," she said, "but my aunt is very ill, and mother said at dinner that I mustn't accept such an important role for me might be called away at any time."

Ted looked positively goofy. If I hadn't walked right up and taken the part of Lady Isobel out of his hand I don't know what would have happened.

"What'd you do to those two girls?" Ted demanded as soon as we started home. "You did something. When I saw them this morning they were both still dead set on being Lady Isobel."

"It's Lesson Number Three in my Modern Psychology," I told him. "You visualize yourself being what you want to be and you're it. I saw myself as Lady Isobel, I am Lady Isobel."

"Baloney," he scoffed, "you did something. I hope I get out of town without having my throat cut."

But what I'd done was practically nothing. I just told Edith that Ted was going to suggest at the next rehearsal that she and Evalyn settle for the part of Lady Isobel by letting the oldest one have it. Then I told Evalyn the same thing.

Took Her Hair but Not Her Head



Mrs. Robert S. Platt, wife of Professor Platt of the Geography department of the University of Chicago, submits with a laugh to the demands of Aguarana Indians for a lock of hair. The Indians are natives of Peru, inhabiting the eastern foothills of the Andes near the headwaters of the Amazon. In days ago they took the heads of visitors to their lands.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.—

They say this will be the liveliest fight for years and years, with glee clubs gargling and the boys out with brass bands—and brass-knucks; and batteries of college professors firing on opposition professors.

But they'll never reclaim the glorious ancient spirit. We're too tame.

Take '96. Now, there was a campaign for you. When Bryan was a discovery instead of a chronic recurrence.

Two life-long friends would meet. "What d'ye think of this here free silver thing?" one would ask. "I think it's the greatest notion in history," the second fellow would say. "What do you think?" "I think you're a dirty such-and-such!" The first man would yell, and then everybody would start bouncing those old-fashioned cuspidors off of everybody else's dome.

Funny Foreign Names.

WORD from Warsaw is that the incumbent, the Hon. Marjan Zyndram Kosciakowski, having resigned, the president of Poland has picked as the new premier none other than Gen. Felician Slawoskiadkowski. The latter gentleman has already been installed up to and including his first five or six syllables, the rest of the name running as a second section.

So what you mistook for static on the radio night before last was just the news broadcaster trying to pronounce him as a whole.

Ever Rising Taxes.

ANYBODY who fondly believes that, regardless of which outfit wins in November, taxes won't keep right on going up and up has a thinking apparatus that dates back quite a spell.

I'd say it dates back to the climax of the big rise, as set forth in the Bible, and is a direct inheritance from the skeptical folks who wouldn't harken to the prophetic warning.

Remember the scene, don't you? The forty days' rain still beating relentlessly down, the freshest climbing higher and higher, the animals marching in two by two.

And with the old ark starting to move and Father Noah yelling: "All aboard," and with the waters closing over their heads, those know-it-alls still gurgling through their vaudeville bubbles, "Shuck-in's, there ain't goin' to be no flood!"

Honoring Lee and Jackson.

WHEN the Post Office department includes among the gallery of the greatest Americans, to be pictured in the new issue of memorial stamps, the faces of the Confederate chieftains, Lee and Jackson, what happens?

Why, nobody waves the bloody shirt. Nobody ennobles the sorry word "traitor" by applying it to the memories of those two gallant soldiers and simple Christian gentlemen. Nobody in the name of patriotism drags the mouldering bones of sectional rancor out of the ground. Nobody beats the "Rogue's March for Rebels" on hate's snare drum.

Instead, all over the Union, men and women applaud this generous but merited gesture. A leading paper of Boston—Boston, no less, once the mulching bed of abolition and the breeding ground for anti-southern sentiment—editorially commends the idea.

IRVIN S. COBB

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Miserable with backache

WHEN kidneys function properly you suffer a nagging backache with dizziness, burning, frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired. Doan's are especially for working kidneys. Millions are used every year. They recommended the country over the neighbor.

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"Morning sickness"—is caused by acid condition. To avoid it, acid is offset by alkalis—such as Doan's.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers of pure milk of magnesia in solid form are the most pleasant way to take a wafer is approximately equal to a dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Thoroughly, then swallowed, the acidity in the mouth and through the digestive system and insure complete elimination of the waste matter cause gas, headaches, bloated feeling, a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, a convenient time for your hand holding 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. Good drug stores sell and recommend.

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WNU-13

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BEST IN THE WEST

Portland's newest and finest hotels... located in the hub of the shopping and recreational district... are the unquestioned choice of experienced travelers.

530 ROOMS from 12th up



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