

Indian Domesticity

The Hopi Indians can teach the rest of the country gentleness and courtesy, says Alice Booth in a recent article in Good Housekeeping. Here are some discoveries she made about their way of living.

You never have any scolding in a Hopi house. There is never any hickering, any loud-voiced argument. Indian children are not fretted and worried. If a child becomes really obstreperous, he is simply ignored, and there is nothing on earth that hurts a child so much. . . . If a woman wants to divorce her husband, all she has to do is to take a piece of his clothing and throw it outdoors. He has to follow. But divorce is practically unknown. . . . It is a safe bet that you will never in your life find out anything that an Indian really does not want you to find out.

How Many Pennies Your Child's Life?



Don't Try to "Save" on Home Remedies—Ask Your Doctor

There is one point, on which practically all doctors agree. That is: *ask your child unknown remedies about asking your doctor first.*

All mothers know this. But sometimes the instinct to save a few pennies by buying "something just a god" overcomes caution.

When it comes to the widely used children's remedy—"milk of magnesia"—many doctors for over half a century have said "PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia is the standard of the world. Safe for children."

Keep this in mind, and say "PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA" when you buy. Comes now, also in tablet form. Get the form you prefer. And see that what you get is labeled Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. 25¢ for a big box of the tablets at drug stores.



PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love.

Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man.

A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

A SAD CASE

By ESTA BURDICK
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WNU Service.

I WENT to the performance of the local stock company the other night and saw Jimmy Murphy doing his stuff as comedian. It was the first time I had seen Jimmy in sixteen years since that winter with the Holyoke Stock company, the year that Nina Daley, Jimmy's wife, had that bad spell with her head.

Jimmy was a good fellow. Everybody loved him, most of all, Nina. He was easy-going, happy-go-lucky, and would give you the shirt off his back. He had one failing—but every time he got drunk, Nina managed somehow to smooth things over, and bribe or coax the manager to keep him on.

Nina was playing the leads, learning a new part every week, fixing clothes, carrying the brunt of the show and watching over Jimmy like a baby. Many a time she forestalled the well-meant but disastrous invitations.

About that time, there was the incident of the character woman with the uncertain marital complications that everyone believed—everyone, that is, except Nina. Then, to cap the climax, there was a revival of Uncle Tom's Cabin where Jimmy had to ride the mule. He was ill to the eyes. The result was a riot—to everyone but the manager. He boiled over.

Nina pleaded for just one more chance. She went. She coaxed. Finally, with much misgiving, the manager agreed.

"But, it's his last chance," he said. "I'm sorry, Nina. You're a first rate worker and could go pretty far up the ladder. But tied to that set, you'll go down and down—and don't say I didn't tell you!"

From that day on, Nina didn't seem to ever take her eyes off her man. She followed him around like a faithful dog. Then, one night, during the show when Nina was on, all of a sudden, she stopped, dead in the middle of a speech. The man playing opposite her waited. Then he saw the hopeless look in her face, beseeching him to help her. Through all that scene, the leading man helped her—said his own lines and most of hers. When they came off, she thanked him gratefully and hurried to her dressing room. The days that followed were not much better. She was simply done in with work, worry and anxiety.

As I passed her dressing room, I saw her often, her little body drooped in a dejected heap before her makeup shelf, her blond head sunk in cupped hands that seemed vainly trying to hold the aching head together. And Jimmy? Well, he rallied like the man he always could have been. He babied her,

cared for her, thought for her, and most of all tried to convince her that she needn't worry about him—that he was going to take care of her for a change.

The season ended then, and though I often wondered what had become of them, I was out of the country for a number of years and didn't know.

Now, here was the debonaire Jimmy, just as lovable, just as dear to his audience, still in the business, and in a very reputable company. I wondered what could be the answer.

When the third act started, I went out back and hunted up the manager on whose invitation I had come. "Tell me," I asked him, "how is it that Jimmy Murphy is in a company like this?"

"Like this?" apparently not understanding. "Why, yes, he used to have a hard enough time keeping his job with the small town stock companies—the booze, you know."

"Oh, I get you. Yes, sure, I remember. But, you know, ever since his wife—you remember Nina Daley?—well ever since she had a nervous break down, he hasn't touched a drop—not a drop—a good thing, too, for he was about all done."

"You mean then, that Nina Daley didn't recover?" It seemed so pitiful.

"Yes," he agreed, "it was too bad. Nina was a fine actress and would have gone a long way."

"Where is she now?" I asked, fearing the worst.

"Oh, she's usually around here, somewhere. She and young Jimmy. Yes, there she is," pointing to the lighted open doorway of Jimmy's dressing room. He went on to add: "The youngster's in high school now and what with so much moving round the country, Nina takes a hand and helps him with his homework."

"Oh, then she's recovered from her trouble?" hopefully.

"Recovered? No, I don't think so. Says she can't remember a thing—is entirely dependent on Jimmy."

"And Jimmy?"

"Oh Jimmy—he's as proud as a peacock. Does everything for her. Yeah, it's a sad case. She could have gone far."

I walked along slowly toward the brightly lighted doorway and looking in, saw the two blond heads poring over numerous text books. Just then the mother looked up quickly at the boy beside her as she explained something about the lesson. Her face was bright and the blue eyes lovelier than ever. I saw the title of the book, Advanced Algebra. Sad case? Well—maybe.

Roosevelt Enrolls in Red Cross



Admiral Cary T. Grayson, chairman of the American Red Cross, shown enrolling President Roosevelt as the first member in the annual roll call. Miss Hebe Reynolds, a representative of the District of Columbia chapter made the presentation in the oval room of the White House.

Smiles

Yes, Where?

Policeman—Pull up to the curb. Motorist—Yes, sir. Where is the nearest vacant one?—Atlanta Constitution.

New Dialect

Eastern Visitor—Has the advent of the radio helped ranch life?

Pinto Pete—I'll say it has! Why, we learn a new cowboy song every night, and, say—we've found out that the dialect us fellers have used for years is all wrong.

AND NOT SHORTED



"Is a man a good conductor of electricity?"

"Sure, if he's a live wire!"

Real Soaking

A Scot was engaged in an argument with a conductor as to whether the fare was 5 or 10 cents. Finally the disgusted conductor picked up the Scotsman's suitcase and tossed it off the train, just as they passed over a bridge. It landed with a splash.

"Mon," screamed Sandy, "isn't it bad enough to try and overcharge me, but now you try to drown my little boy."—Berkshire Eagle.

He's the Barrier

Dorothy—But, Mother, why do you object to my becoming engaged? Is it because of my youth?

Mother—Yes, he's hopeless. —Pathfinder.

Substantial Estate

Mrs. Murphy—What! You're going to sell up and marry that hard-up lodger of yours? What on earth are you going to live on?

Mrs. O'Flynn—We'll be all right. The poor fellow owes me enough to keep us in comfort for years—Montreal Star.

CHEST COLD HAD HIM IN AGONY

Found Amazing RELIEF from PAIN

No need to suffer agony of muscular aches and pains! Thousands report wonderful soothing relief with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Just rub it on—rub it in. Acts quick. Relieves that terrible soreness. Loosens up stiff, aching muscles. Has a pleasant odor. Will not stain clothes. At all druggists.



REMEDIES

FEET HURT?

Quick relief 50c. Write the Arch Maker for a pair of hand made felt arch supports and pads. State average shoe size. M. G. BELD, ARCH MAKER, 111 E. Broadway - - - Glendale, Calif.

MORNING DISTRESS is due to acid, upset stomach. Miltania wafers (the original) quickly relieve acid stomach and give necessary elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c.

Comforts of Friendship

Oh, the comfort, the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person—having neither to weigh thought nor measure words, but pouring them all right out just as they are, chaff and grain together; as certain that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping, and with the breath of comfort blow the rest away.

Now Ease Neuritis Pains Fast

Bayer Tablets Dissolve Almost Instantly

In 2 seconds by stop watch, a genuine BAYER Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work. Drop a Bayer Aspirin tablet into a glass of water. By the time it hits the bottom of the glass it is disintegrating. What happens in this glass . . . happens in your stomach.



For Amazingly Quick Relief Get Genuine Bayer Aspirin

If you suffer from pains of neuritis what you want is quick relief.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets give quick relief, for one reason, because they dissolve or disintegrate almost instantly they touch moisture. (Note illustration above.)

Hence—when you take a real Bayer Aspirin tablet it starts to dissolve almost as quickly as you swallow it. And thus is ready to start working almost instantly . . . headaches, neuralgia and neuritis pains start easing almost at once.

That's why millions never ask for aspirin by the name aspirin alone when they buy, but always say "BAYER ASPIRIN" and see that they get it.

Try it. You'll say it's marvelous.

15c FOR A DOZEN

2 FULL DOZEN 25c

Virtually 1c a tablet



LOOK FOR THE BAYER CROSS

Three Foes

Nothing keeps us down like our own ignorance, laziness and folly.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

NO DANDRUFF

She Uses Glover's!

She used to be a victim of Dandruff. But no more! Her secret is regular use of Glover's Mange Medicine and Glover's Medicated Soap for the shampoo. That's what YOU should be doing for YOUR hair. Ask your Hairdresser—she knows.



GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

At all Druggists

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