

Receives Recognition From German University



Mr. William E. Weiss.

The University of Cologne, Germany, has just paid to Mr. William E. Weiss, of Wheeling, W. Va., one of the founders and General Manager of Sterling Products (Incorporated), and now Vice-President and General Manager of Drug Incorporated, an unusual distinction by bestowing unanimously upon him the title of Doctor Philosophiae Honoris Causa.

Mr. Weiss is the first and only American to be so honored by this world famous German institution. This mark of preference came to Mr. Weiss in recognition of his efforts to further the industrial relations that have extended over more than a decade between the Directors and Scientific and Chemical staffs of German and American Pharmaceutical firms that are prominent in international industrial affairs.

During the past few years Mr. Weiss has been a frequent visitor to Europe and is a recognized link in strengthening commercial friendship between the old and new continents, a truth emphasized by the action at Cologne.

Mistake

Alfred wanted to buy Eloise a talking parrot. "How much for this parrot?" "Five dollars." "Can it talk?" "Not at that price." "How much for a talking parrot?" "One hundred bucks." "Hum," said Alfred, "talk ain't so cheap."

Evening Close

"The evening wore on," continued the man who was telling the story. "Excuse me," interrupted the would-be wit, "but can you tell me what the evening wore on that occasion?" "I don't know that it is important," replied the story teller, quite unperturbed. "If you must know, however, I believe it was the close of a spring day."—Dallas News.

Dolls of Felt

Imported dolls are made of felt with amazingly lifelike faces and the most modern of clothes.

Innocent bystanders are usually also dumb.

What Will you do



When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that Baby becomes fretful, or restless, Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.



SIoux CITY PTG. CO., NO. 34-1928.

Thoughts of a Young

Man Calling on a Girl

Gosh she's dumb but she's beautiful I love the way the light glimmers in her hair and the way her eyes sparkle and flash when she smiles the only thing she can do is to ask questions and she never listens to the answers you can see her mind wanders wonder what she thinks of probably how beautiful she is or her next date or something wonder if she's in love with anybody well I couldn't afford to marry her anyway that's one consolation that dress she's wearing must have cost a fortune she must be frightfully extravagant and can't have the remotest idea of the value of money but she seems to have a good disposition always sweet sort of to everybody but you can't tell she probably raises hell when she's alone with her family they all do and they're always angling when men are round here if she agrees with what I say in that boring vacuous manner again I'll go nuts she never has an opinion about anything except movie stars but gosh she's graceful and pretty and charming I love to look at her way on earth is she asking me what I've been doing I know she doesn't give a rip and the minute I start to answer she'll be thinking about something else well I'm not interested in anything she says either I wonder if she pets they say they all do on occasion but I hate to start anything I can't finish of gosh I wonder why I waste an evening this way but she is beautiful gosh I love to look at her.

Offered Town an "Opera House"

All this was in town. In the nearby country where once the young Kansas wheat had shimmered like an undulating green sea under the spring sun and winds, tall unsightly derricks sprang up, and there was the thud of oil drill day and night. The farmers leased their acres and took in fat royalties.

One of these, whose and had yielded enormously in oil, came to town, and in a fine gown of philanthropic spirit offered to give the community a memorial of himself while he was still in the flesh. One of the town wits, not taking him seriously, suggested that he build an opera house, and the opera house it was eventually, though it had a hectic career before it was completed. Its donor was not a man of letters, and his first taste of prosperity gave undue weight to his amour propre. He wanted his name blazoned on the front of the building for the benefit of posterity, and he quarreled with his advisers about it. Concluding that the town had no gratitude, he called off the workmen only to find himself facing a breach of contract suit.

So the work proceeded to its satisfactory end, but the benefactor was not present on the opening night, when an imported company gave "El Capitan," and seats sold for \$5—a scandalous price for that day. The beauty and the chivalry of the old home town turned out for that gala night; gay young ushers presented each lady with a carnation and distributed roses to the lucky ones in the boxes. After the audience was seated, the ushers passed up and down the aisles spraying the guests from tiny perfume atomizers. It had a touch of the old Roman carnival, that opening of our new theater. Representing the local press on the great night, I had two tickets, and my sister and I sat in the carnationed and besprayed section, and were as happy as only the hoi polloi can be on such occasions.

The Philanthropist Was Not Present

The next day I went back stage to consult the contractor, who was putting on some finishing touches, and as I turned to go he said to me appealingly, with an eye on my pad and pencil. "Lady, don't forget that poor devil across the alley. You ought to get in a good word for him somewhere." I hope I did; I know I tried. For an ironic fate had, through process of law, detained our philanthropic citizen, and he was unable to be present at the event which would have been one of triumphant acclaim for him. He died long ago, in poverty and in another state, and the memorial to his civic pride which had been wrought and completed with such conflict of passions burned one hot July night three years ago.

As I look back upon that memorable decade it passes before my mind's eye as a not inglorious pageant, a play in which we were the mummies. The fickle flood of oil prosperity and promoters left us long ago and flowed south into the Oklahoma field, leaving us some what sobered community that the boom had uplifted temporarily after the manner of booms, and then chastened. Where once we burned oil and gas wells for weeks at a time, just to show the world we had it to spare we now use gas with one eye on the meter. Nothing, I have said before, is more mercurial than the Kansas temperament, and I, for one, would not have it otherwise. It is the quintessence of the 50-odd years of light and shadow that he beheld me in my beloved mother state.

AGED WINE IN MUSEUM

San Francisco.—A bottle of champagne of ancient vintage is now on display in the museum operated by the Daughters of California. It was found in the sunken hull of the Niantic, which left France 80 years ago for the gold rush camp of Yerba Buena, now San Francisco. The crew deserted to join in the scramble for gold, leaving the ship to the mercy of the elements.

Q. How long after eating coyotillo do the symptoms of poison develop? W. A.

A. This plant is found in our Southwest and in Mexico. Animals eating it show no effect for days or sometimes weeks. A paralysis of the limbs then develops and a lingering death follows.

Blame the Movies.

From Tit-Bits. Guide (proudly): And this—this is the Castle of Sternfels. American tourist: Yeh? What "pitcher" was it built for? Guide: But, my dear fellow, this Schloss was erected in 1392. A. T.: Waal, I never did care for them early films.

Q. How many cadets will there be in the United States Coast Guard academy this year?—R. H. A. Forty cadets will be appointed to the academy this year. There will be at the academy this coming year about 118 cadets.

Coney Island

From the New York Times. Your correspondent went down to Coney Island on one of the old Iron Steamboat company's arks—themselves museum pieces of little old New York—the other day, at the hottest moment of the afternoon and he hasn't got over it yet. None of the shows and spectacles, skydivers, skyscrapers, spicars and measures of civilization in terms of extension in general, which our Babel has lately turned out, has come so near bowling him over. The beach and boardwalk at Coney Island is in the thick of a summer holiday is one of the things which any returning Rip Van Winkle, visiting Russian or Man from Mars simply couldn't afford to miss. He was hit the harder because he had found a few square inches for a camp stool on the starboard side of the upper deck, and thus all the way down and right up to getting the boat gazed out at an all but empty lower bay and a hazy distant Sandy Hook, which looked no different from what they might have looked a generation ago. It wasn't until he had tramped off the boat with the rest of the herd and come out on the long pier above the surf that that appalling spectacle descended on him like an avalanche dropping on an ant.

RIGHT HUMIDITY ACCEPTED FACT

The importance of proper humidity in the air of a home is now a recognized fact. It contributes vitally to the health and comfort of all the house occupants.

One particular home humidifying method now on the market sends fresh, moist air into the house all winter without the aid of fan or motor.

The air is drawn into and circulated through a cabinet by the force of a downward spray of water. A valve is turned on and the room is filled with fresh, washed air. In this way all the air in the house is circulated through the rooms and washed in a spray of pure water. By evaporating 10 to 15 gallons of water a day the proper degree of humidity is maintained.

In a house which has not sufficient moisture in the air, the skin feels dry, the nasal and throat passages are affected and the dry furniture complains audibly in squeaks and groans. When sufficient moisture in the room a temperature of 68 degrees is comfortable; some claim even 65 degrees. Where the air is excessively dry 72 degrees hardly feels warm enough.

The quality of this comparatively new washed air method of humidification is not high. It is easily installed and the maintenance cost is negligible.

FLAPPERS WITH JAPAN

New York news. Japanese flappers become interested in a new fashion with which to amuse and adorn themselves. They have taken up the sailor's fad of tattooing. It started with the dancing girls, but recently has spread among waitresses, high school girls and office workers. A design of peonies on her back and tattooed dragons encircling her arms was the pattern selected by one dancing girl. Other popular decorations are said to be tattooed eyebrows and tiny red hearts on the lobes of the ears. Students favor wearing symbols of secret societies, or the names of favorite actors, inked into the arm.

This may be only a passing fad, but the tattooed designs are there to stay. Any girl who has her long hair clipped for the first time must be warned that she hears the fatal snip of the barber's scissors. Hair can be grown again, while the tattooer's needle makes a decoration that will last a lifetime.

The public morals inspectors of the Osaka police department are worried about the spread of this fad. They are asking for a law to prohibit their taking action against the "immoral foolishness." If a vogue for wearing American raincoats could be introduced in Japan, perhaps the mad young flappers might be converted to the practice of putting their hearts and dragons and secret signs upon the yellow slickers instead of on their own skins.

SWAT THE FLY

From the Anderson Herald. Although the public is subconsciously aware of the capacity of the ordinary house fly as a disease carrier, the average American is prone to minimize the peril which the fly may transmit. He becomes alarmed only when an epidemic threatens, yet it is within the province of all to take simple but thorough precautions.

There was a time when people regarded the fly as just a part of summer. Like heat, it came in June and left in October. The fact that there were flies in the sugar bowl and on the dining room table didn't bother people; flies were taken for granted.

Today, however, with our increased knowledge of the menace of the fly as a disease carrier, we are doing everything possible to eliminate this perennial pest. The careless attitude of the past has given way to a determined warfare that is destined to result in the eventual extinction of the fly. Board of health officials, for example, in their efforts to stem the spread of disease through dangerous insects, require all restaurants, hotels and public places to be kept free of flies.

No Use Now.

From Answers. Magistrate—You are arrested for stealing a couple of diamond rings. You insist you are innocent. Can you afford a lawyer? Prisoner—Well, I could give him one of the rings.

Q. Can moles see? F. W. S.

A. The eyes of the mole are very small. In some species the eyes are covered over by a membrane, and recent investigations on the common American mole show that the eye itself is much degenerated and probably is of no practical use as an organ of sight.

The Mystery

By Dr. Frank Crane.

One of the profoundest mysteries in the world is that the one you have wronged is not so likely to hate you as the one that has wronged you.

There is no spite so terrible as the spite of the persons who has done you an injury and knows it and knows that you know it. Perhaps this is due to the "inferiority complex." That is, when you have done a man a wrong he realizes that you are morally beneath him and he looks down on you a bit; but when a man has done you a wrong he feels that he is morally beneath you and resents it.

The most constant and ineradicable weed in the garden of the human heart is envy. I remember that when I was a boy that I found it difficult to understand why the people crucified Jesus. He never attacked anybody or harmed anyone, but went about doing good. I was amazed at the fiendish delight of those who crucified him.

Since I have grown older I have come to understand this strange quality in human nature. There is no doubt in the world that we take an impish delight in dragging down the man who is in a high position. When the deacon in the church is discovered to be an embezzler there is more joy among the ungodly than over 90 and 9 whose names are yet unsmirched.

Shakespeare notes the same quality in the way the world regards feminine beauty and charm. "Be thou chaste as ice and pure as snow, yet shalt thou not escape calumny."

It is very hard to believe in the devil. Indeed much more difficult to disbelieve in him than to believe in him.

For there is a trait in human nature that is pure devil. It does not seem just to attribute it to our brute ancestry for the animals have nothing so evil. The very worst trait in human nature is that feeling of anger that springs up in us when we see another handsomer, happier, better or more fortunate than ourselves. And this is a very positive thing and often takes the form of desiring to hurt.

I like to believe in humanity and really think that all men are fair and all women are good. But the troublesome fact continues to obstruct itself that we experience a fiendish pleasure in dragging down those who are up, in spattering mud on those who are clean and in seeing injustice done to those who are fortunate.

If you can go through your heart and find not one speck of this feeling within you, you are indeed to be congratulated.

A JACKSON DREAM REALIZED

President Wilson Memorial Bridge Being Built Across Potomac

From the Washington Star. A dream of Andrew Jackson is giving America one of the most beautiful bridges, according to architectural grace, in all the world. The spirit of Andrew Jackson could now visit the capital of the nation it would view with pride and satisfaction the construction of Arlington Memorial bridge and witness a century old hope coming true.

While president of the United States General Jackson proposed that a bridge of granite should be built across the Potomac river at Washington, symbolic of the union of the North and South. Some years later a heated controversy was raging between the representatives of the North and South. It was at this time, July 4, 1851, that Daniel Webster delivered a famous address, the occasion being the laying of the cornerstone of the extension of the United States capitol. Senator Webster pleaded most eloquently for the preservation of the union, the dissolution of which even at that date seemed imminent.

At the conclusion of the Civil war, which could not be averted by the efforts of the statesman of that day, and with the union permanently assured, the idea of General Jackson was again proposed as a monumental expression of the solidarity of the union.

Several times since the Civil war congress has attempted to plan legislation which would bring about the construction of the bridge; nothing definite was accomplished until the act of March 4, 1913, which created a commission to report to congress a suitable design for a memorial bridge across the Potomac river from the city of Washington to a point at or nearest the Arlington estate in the state of Virginia. The president of the United States, the presiding officers of the two houses of congress and the chairmen of the respective committees on public buildings and grounds were named as the members of this commission.

Twenty five thousand dollars was authorized for the preparation of the plan. In compliance with the provisions of the act plans were submitted to congress by the Arlington Memorial bridge commission April 22, 1924, and February 24, 1925, congress voted to provide for the construction of it. A total appropriation of \$14,750,000 was authorized for this purpose and also, by the act of February 24, 1925, a sufficient appropriation to begin work was provided.

DAWN

"Howy, Old World," the robin sang at morn. To banish hours of watchfulness forlorn. A humble songster thus made bold to say "Here comes a new and far more radiant day." Washington Star.

Only More So.

From The Humorist. She—Darling, one feels as we speed along that life is really and truly worth living. He—Yes, and judging from the way the pedestrians dodge us, they feel like that, too.

Q. What part of the purse did Jack Johnson get when he beat Tommy Burns and became the champion heavyweight boxer? D. M. A. He fought for a purse of \$35,000, and Johnson's share was \$5,000. This fight took place December 26, 1908.

'Tis True.

From London Calling. When a lovely woman's hair grows dimmer That once was burnished like the eye. The only way to save its shimmer And keep her lovers, is—to dye.

Q. What important scientific instruments were developed in the 17th century? C. E.

A. The 17th century produced the microscope, telescope and machinery for grinding the lenses, the pendulum, thermometer, barometer and air pump.

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MOST people know this aspirin is antidote for pain, but are you careful to say Bayer when you buy it? And do you always give a glance to see Bayer on the box—and the word genuine printed in red? It isn't the genuine Bayer Aspirin without it! A druggist always has Bayer, with the proven directions tucked in every box:



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

For Old Sores Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not cured.

BILIOUSNESS RELIEVED QUICKLY

Carter's Little Liver Pills Purely Vegetable Laxative moves the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which many times cause a sour and acid condition in the system. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be given with absolute confidence to anybody. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Hay Strewn in Church an Old Village Custom

A curious custom has been observed from time immemorial at Old Weston, Huntingdonshire, in England. The church there is dedicated to St. Swithin, and on the Sunday most nearly approaching St. Swithin's day the edifice is strewn with new-mown hay. The tradition is that an old lady bequeathed a field for charitable purposes on condition that the tenant provided the hay to lessen the annoyance caused by the squeaking of the new shoes worn by the villagers on Feast Sunday. There are other explanations—one that it is an offering of the first fruits of the harvest and another that it is a survival of the custom of strewing the church (when the floor was only beaten earth) with rushes.—Washington Star.

A Toothsome Reply

Freda was five years old and very polite. It was the first time she had been on a visit alone. "If they ask you to dine with them when you arrive," her father had said, "you must reply: 'No, thank you; I have already dined.'" It turned out as her father had said. "Come along, Freda!" cried her little friend's father. "You must have a bite with us." "No, thanks," she replied with dignity, "I have already bitten."

HELPED DURING MIDDLE AGE

Woman Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Denver, Colo.—"I have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and will take more. I am taking it as a tonic to help me through the Change of Life and I am telling many of my friends to take it as I found nothing before this to help me. I had so many bad feelings at night that I could not sleep and for two years I could not go down town because I was afraid of falling. My mother took the Vegetable Compound years ago with good results and now I am taking it during the Change of Life and recommend it."—Mrs. T. A. MILLER, 1611 Adams Street, Denver, Colorado.



FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hilsco Chemical Works, Pascoque, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Hilsco Chem. Wks. Pascoque, N. Y.



RECKLE OINTMENT. For real satisfaction. It does the work. 21.25 and 50c. Reckle's Pain Ointment. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hilsco Chemical Works, Pascoque, N. Y.