tired every morning?

Get poisons out of the system with Feen-a-mint, the Chewing Gum Laxative. Smaller doses effective when taken in this form. A modern, scientific, family laxative. Safe and mild.



Cost of Insects

Insects destroy one-tenth of every thing raised by the farmer, says C. P. Shoffner, nature editor of the Farm Journal. And there you have the real reason why all states should have laws to protect insect-destroying birds. Few of them have.

Denver Boy

is a Winner



Every mother realizes how important it is to teach children good habits of conduct but many of them fail to realize the importance of teaching their children good bowel hab-

its until the poisons from decaying waste held too long in the system have begun to affect the child's health.

Watch your child and at the first sign of constipation, give him a little California Fig Syrup. Children love its rich, fruity taste and it quickly drives away those distressing ailments, such as headaches, bad breath, coated tongue, biliousness, feverishness, fretfulness, etc. It gives them a hearty appetite, regulates their stomach and bowels and gives tone and strength to these organs so they continue to act normally, of their own accord. For over fifty years, leading physicians have prescribed it for half-sick, bilious, constipated children. More than 4 million bottles used a year shows how mothers depend on it.

Mrs. C. G. Wilcox, 3855½ Wolff St., Denver, Colorado, says: "My son, Jackie, is a prize winner for health, now, but we had a lot of trouble with him before we found his trouble was constipation and began giving him California Fig Syrup. It fixed him up quick, gave him a good appetite, made him sleep fine and he's been gaining in weight right along since the first few days, taking it."

To avoid inferior imitations of California Fig Syrup, always look for the word "California" on the carton.

Rescued Doe

A handsome doe, apparently fleeing from hunters, got out on the ice of Webster lake at Franklin, N. H., and after skidding around unable to maintain a footing fell helpless. Howard Kelley and Clarence Woodward, observing the predicament of the deer, went to the rescue and conveyed the animal to a stable, where it was taken care of.



Three Generations Endorse It

"When I was a young single girl I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because my mother did and she gave it to me. After I married I took it before my children were born and afterwards, and I have eight living children. I am now a grandmother and still take it and still recommend it when any one is tired and run-down."—Mrs. Alfred Iverson, St. Edwards, Nebraska.



FOR SALE—Moving Picture machines; also Pertable Phonograph \$7.50. Phonograph Supply, Webb Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 5-1930.



In New York

The Theatrical Producer Often Has a Tough Life—His Expenses Keep Right on After His Show Is Closed

New York—Among the many odd and incongruous twists of Broadway is one which causes a producer to keep on "shelling out" long after a theatrical production has flopped, laid and egg, or what you will.

Thus a theater man may have tossed all but his shirt into a stage failure only to be faced with the prospect of having to pay the freightage to Cain's warehouse and then pay storage rental until such time as someone comes along and buys it or it is rejiggered for use in another show.

But the fate of stage equipment brought over from Europe is even odder. Due to the sustoms regulations, the scenery, stage sets, costumes and all the rest are allowed to come in only on a "rum of the play arrangement." It is agreed that once the settings have served their purpose, they will either be reshipped or destroyed.

Well, you can scarcely imagine a man who already has dropped a heavy sum paying the cartage back to Paris or London once his show has "folded up."

So it is no uncommon thing to wander back stage and observe the customs officers tearing down the scenery and hurling valuable furniture into a broken head. After a time, you'll see a few of the flunkies carrying the battered bits out to the nearest vacant lot and touching a match to it. Whistling a popular air, the stage hands walk

There goes \$5,000! Or maybe 10, or even more! And the poor producer has to foot the bill for the cremantion of his valuable materials.

Whatever the wisenheimers may say about the death of the silent drama, it is not likely to become extinct in Manhattan for some time.

Whereas the little theaters de-

voted to the drama have been crumpling up, the little theaters devoted to the cinema have been growing. There are, at the moment, at least half a dozen important little playhouses of this sort scattered about the city. They have refused thus far to install sound devices and pack their doors many times a day by taking the popular old films out and reviving them for the fans who have not yet succumbed to the cilluloid noises.

These theaters, by the way, were rebels back in the day of silent films. They were the only places in America where the experiments and efforts of the European makers could be found. Some of the finest pictures to be made since the movies were born have been turned flatly down by the Broadway screen palaces, and have never been shown to the public at leave.

movies were born have been turned flatly down by the Broadway screen palaces, and have never been shown to the public at large. It was in the Little Carnegie, for instance that "The Passion of Joan of Arc" was introduced. And a more beautiful film has never been displayed in this land. Yet it never saw general release. The Carnegie by the way, is tucked away in the upper 50s and offers ping pong sets, bridge tables and a dance floor to those waiting a chance for seats, or others who weary of watching the pictures.

The Fifty Fifth street, the Cinema Guild theater in Greenwich village, the Little Fifth avenue and the Cameo are four others which comb the world for the most interesting efforts of the cameraman's art. These are seldom routine pictures and they are not always particularly interesting or even good films—but the generally have some artistic or original quality. It was thanks to them that a percentage of the public was able to see "Rotempkin," and "Six Days That Shook the World," and "The End of St. Petersburg" and scores

Undermining the See-Saw. From Kansas City Star.

Among the new toys this year, we are informed, is a seesaw, so contrived that a single child may operate it. A spring replaces the playmate at the other end and a child may now do his own seesawing, according to the description, "by the motion of his body." We hope we may not be considered unduly reactionary for protesting against this abuse of an ancient and honorable institution.

As we see this question, the whole principle of the seesaw is at stake. In its primitive form the apparatus has always consisted of a plank, pre-

of the new Russian, German, French Swedish and British films.

New York—I have no idea what the male for "Lucy Stoner" may be. So it may be that a younger man who takes half of his wife's name is not in the same class with those dear ladies who rebelled against changing their names back in the days when women were fighting for "this freedom."

At any rate, my attention has been called to the first man—at least in my memory—to share his wife's moniker.

He is David McCord, and at last reports you could find him on the staff of a widely circulated national weekly. Now, I learn, he has become Raphael McCord. All of which has happened since his marriage to Ruth Raphael, publicist for the

Harper brothers.

But the change came out of no new marriage didoes, but rather out of a series of strange coincidences. It began, McCord narrates in the current issue of Bookman, when he was attached to an army bureau in France and was running through a stack of cards bearing the names of men recommended for medals. Casually turning over a certain card he found his own name staring up at him. And thus he first met the "other" David McCord.

There are, however, certain complications which McCord has related to me at one time or another. Both of these Davids, it so happened, are writers. And both were quite well known to New York. One day, the young man who is now Raphael McCord began to get checks which belonged to the other. His friends called him up and congratulated him on his progress. Fine—they said . . . you're coming along great. He got bills intended for the other and receipts and even letters from editors who got them mixed up.

plications.

"So when I decided to change my name, I began thinking that it was about time for a good old-fashioned man to do his stuff," he explained.

"All about me were women refusing to bear their husband's names. Ah, said I to myself, I'll take my wife's

So it went-with growing com-

And that's that!

Kenneth Hawks, the young movie director who went to a tragic death in the recent Hollywood plane disaster, was perhaps the only figure in filmland whose name had speared before millions as that of a cinema villain.

It was a little practical joke played upon him by Marshall Neilan, who was his particular crony. Hawks had, once upon a time, decided to become a picture producer. Neilan was making it. Hawks did not see the completed picture, with its titling, until it had a preview in a small town cutside of New York. Then, much to his amazement, he found that Neilan had named the villain of the piece, Kenneth Hawks."

There is one producer in the Broadway belt who has furnished his country home from stage settings used in shows which he put on but which "laid an egg." Rather than have the furniture go to Cain's storehouse he ships it out to Long Island.

Island.
And Arthur Hopkins, who has a reputation for being the ritziest of show makers, is perhaps the only Broadwayite who owns a cow. It isn't he explains, because he wants to be particularly rural, but because it's the only way he's found of being certain of fresh milk.

Why. You Idiot!

Herbert—Would you marry an idiot for the sake of his money?

Rita—Oh, this is so sudden.

cariously balanced in the middle, at either end of which sits a child or several children. Refinements and safety appliances have been introduced from time to time. We are not prepared to argue their value, but heretofore the spirit of the seesaw has bee nscrupulously respected. It involves the two elements of cooperation and surprise.

In our opinion this new contrivance eliminates both. Gone are the nice balancing of sides, the waits-until-we're-ready and the possibility of holding the other end indefinitely in the air or of being so held one-self. And how is any lone seesawer to obtain the jar of surprise that comes when a companion slips ma-

IF SHE WERE MY BOSWELL

I would I were a movie star
Described by Miss St. John;
I'd feel my wings were sprouting
out,
My halo fastened on.

My virtues all (assuming some)
Would be thrice magnified;
And all my faults would be whitewashed
Or taken for a ride,

I'd be a he-man, and of course,
As handsome as Apollo,
E'en though in fact as sissified
As that child hero, Rollo.

In all my stellar roles I'd peer From out the printed page, And vii who read would gape at me The wonder of the age.

For Miss St. John could write up hell And never note a blister;

And never note a blister; Though in her class she ranks A 1. The champion sob sister.

-Sam Pa

Start on Upper River. From Kansas City Star.

The Upper Missouri river project has not had the recognition it deserves in the authorization of funds for channel work. The announced readiness of Secretary Good of the war department to lend his assistance to a congressional effort that might be made in that direction should hasten the needed attention to that section of the stream. This would be in harmony with the administration policy of getting down at once to businesslike development of the channels where projects already have been approved.

The procedure naturally should be expected, too, in consequence of the rapid progress on the lower river. Funds required for that part of the Missouri were forthcoming as other navigation work, notably that on the Ohio river, approached completion. It should be in order to move on next to the channel project north of Kansas City and gradually to concentrate effort and funds there. This should be possible without waiting for the final completion of lower river work, as the administration program, recently outlined by President Hoover, is to make a moderate addition to the annual rivers and harbors appropriation. Events are shaping themselves favorably for the upper river teritory. The wait for recognition there should be brief.

* BLOOMINGTON, IND. *
-The purchasing department *
of a modern college has a job *
that's just a bit different from *
that of other purchasing *
agents. *

Ralph W. Harrell, purchasing agent of Indiana university reveals a list of extraordinary things he is called on to buy. This list includes 300 the sheep heads, 12 dozen ox eyes, live rabbits, dogs and turtles these are all for dissecting the purposes.

Other things bought by Harrell run in size from pins to
drying ovens. He buys earthworms, insect pins for the
zoology department, drying
ovens for the chemistry department, paper for the student publication, sawdust for
campus paths, cameras, sewing machines and a hundred
different things that a college
needs in teaching.

liciously off the other end? The new toy may have great possibilities of its own, but we insist it is not a genuine seesaw.

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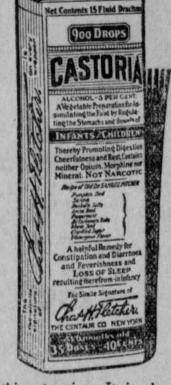
Q. Why is red associated with the Christmas season?—M. E.

A. Red is regarded as the most cheerful of all colors. It is said to react the most quickly on the optionerve. Decorations available at the winter solstice include holly, the berries of which are red. It grew to be the custom to use holly and berries of a similar nature in preparing for the festival of Christmas. By virtue of the association of ideas red came to be connected with the Christmas season.

When Babies CRY

Babies will cry, often for no apparent reason. You may not know what's wrong, but you can always give Castoria. This soon has your little one comforted; if not, you should call a doctor. Don't experiment with medicines intended for the stronger systems of adults! Most of those little upsets are soon soothed away by a little of this pleasant-tasting, gentle-acting children's remedy that children like.

It may be the stomach, or may be the little bowels. Or in the case of older children, a sluggish, constipated condition. Castoria is still the package.



the thing to give. It is almost certain to clear up any minor aiment, and could by no possibility do the youngest child the slightest harm. So it's the first thing to think of when a child has a coated tongue; won't play, can't sleep, is fretful or out of sorts. Get the genuine; it always has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the package

"Always in Good Humor" says Bill "and my Folks, too"

YOUNG BILL FREEMAN, Jr., I of 707 South Street, Key West, Florida, has started in early telling the world his secret of health. "I don't know that I would have been the cause of divorce," writes Bill, through his mother, "but certainly the first three months of my life my mother was a nervous wreck, and so was I. I never saw father because he didn't like my disposition—and every day it was a fight at our house—either castor oil or an enema, and I was just about ready to quit home.

"Finally, they started in giving me a half teaspoonful of Nujol night and morning. I am five months old now, and I take Nujol every other night, which keeps me so well regulated that I am always in good humor, and so are my folks."

How simple it is, after all. No drugs, no medicines, no irritating cathartics. Just simple and natural lubrication which our bodies need as much as any machine. Nujol is not absorbed by the body. It is nonfattening; it can form no habit; it cannot hurt the smallest baby. What it does is keep our bodies internally clean of the poisons we all have and

clean of the poisons we all have and which, unless they are swept away as regularly as clock work, give us headaches, make us feel sick, low in our minds, blue, down on the world.

Nujol is as tasteless and colorless as pure water. Start this very night and see how different you will feel



William A. Freeman, Jr., who licks the spoon in preparation for licking the world.

after a few days. It costs but a few cents and it makes you feel like a million dollars. You can buy it at any drug store in a sealed package. With millions of people all over the world keeping well with Nujol there is no reason why you, too, should not be joyous, full of pep, with the happiness that comes of good health. Get a bottle today.

Weedless Suffering



The next time a headache makes you stay at home—

Or some other ache or pain prevents your keeping an engagement—

Remember Bayer Aspirin! For there is scarcely any pain it cannot relieve, and relieve promptly.

These tablets give real relief, or millions would not continue to take them. They are quite harmless, or the medical profession would not constantly prescribe them.

Don't be a martyr to unnecessary pain. To colds that might so easily be checked; to neuritis, neuralgia; to those pains peculiar to women; or any suffering for which Bayer Aspirin is such an effective antidote.



For your own protection, buy the genuine. Bayer is safe. It's always the same. It never depresses the heart, so use it as often as needed; but the cause of any pain can be treated only by a doctor.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Old shoes made new for less than a penny a pair

Scuffs disappear. Clean, uniform color returns.

More than 50 shines for 50 cents. Black, brown, tan, white and neutral.

