

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of aged wax... Mercolized Wax leaves out the hidden beauty of your skin.

Polish Leader Hailed

as Savior of Europe Lord d'Abernon's tribute to Pilsudski as the real savior of Europe in 1920 has aroused much comment.

Good Memory

On returning from a trip to Chicago, Mrs. — was telling a neighbor, an elderly woman, about a visit to the Field museum.

Moist

Poet (reading his latest effusion to a friend)—My poem seems to affect you very deeply—you are weeping.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm.

SERVICE GARAGE, Fully equipped, modern building, also garage with gas pumps.

Japan Has Earned Name, "Cherry Blossom Land"

Many tourists visited Japan during April, especially in order to see the cherry blossoms.

Odd Drinking Vessels

Steins for drinking Tibetan beer are equipped with permanent straws, or have mouthpieces in their handles.

Practice Makes Perfect

"Why on earth are you building a three-car garage for that bantam auto of yours?"

His Prerogative

"Your face is dirty. Haven't you washed?"

"No, it is school holidays."—Vart Heim, Stockholm.

A stung man may not care for friends. He doesn't seek them.

A poor man won't honestly make fun of money.

slap!

mosquitoes killed quicker if you spray



FLIT

Largest in 121 Countries

Out Our Way



ONLY 25 CENTS A BUSHEL FOR WHEAT THAT COST APPROXIMATELY 40 CENTS BUSHEL TO RAISE



Bounteous harvests like this bring little joy to the Kansas and Oklahoma wheat farmer these days, with wheat at about 25 cents a bushel. Many of them with their granaries bursting are "storing" thousands of bushels on the ground, as shown below, to wait for better prices.

Oklahoma City — J. E. Marine, who lives near Dodge City, Kan., and G. W. Currye of near Amarillo, in the Texas panhandle, are farmers.

They grow wheat, virtually nothing but wheat, and they are selling it for about 25 cents a bushel—for 25 cents when it costs about 40 cents to grow.

"Another year like this one," says Mr. Currye, "will break me."

"I lose money on every bushel of wheat I raise," says Mr. Marine. "I could squeeze by for 50 cents."

There is a banker in Yukon, Okla. The farmers in his district are safe, he believes, because they have grown many kinds of crops, cattle, chickens, hogs, even sheep.

Wheat Farmers "Bad Off"
The bankers said farmers who raise only wheat are in sad shape.

"There are few, if any wheat farmers left in my neighborhood," they diversified. And now the others must learn their lesson," he said.

"Perhaps," says Mr. Marine, "if I diversified I would be better off. But it's too late. Anyway I'm a tenant farmer, and the owner wants wheat planted."

Mr. Marine is middle aged, lean and wiry and gray haired.

He sits at the tractor wheel and looks over the almost level slopes with the experience of one who has farmed them a long time.

The Oklahoma banker said the large areas in wheat had been put in by farmers in expectation of a soft life and big profits, such as had been realized before.

These farmers, said the banker, have glutted the market.

"I believe that about half the farmers I know will be able to do as well as I am doing, that is, pay half their debts," said Mr. Currye.

"The other half is made up of farmers who diversify and those who face total ruin. The latter are in the majority.

"They borrowed every cent they could get to plant this year's crop, and lost that and more."

land. He was offered \$55 an acre for it last year. Now he values it at \$32.50.

Currye has a wife and two small children. The house is rather nice, but Mr. Currye may have to give up his electric refrigerator and the lighting system.

Prosperity's "Hangover"
"I believe the trouble with most of us," he says, "is that we made our obligations on the basis of deluded wheat. We are in a position like that of the salaried man who 18 months ago made obligations expecting always to have their jobs at the same salaries."

Mr. Marine and his son farm 400 acres of rented land. His son has a wife and three children.

"The trouble is," says Mr. Marine, "that with wheat worth just a third what it was, the things we have to buy cost nearly as much as ever."

"This is a great wheat country but not so good for other things. Land owners don't want us experimenting, especially not this year. I'm a tenant and it's either plant wheat or get off."

"There's one consolation," Mr. Marine reflects. "Nobody on the farm is likely to starve. Nearly everybody has a cow or two and some chickens."

Poultry Profits Same As in June Last Year

Lower Feed Costs Leave Margin of 19 Cents Per Bird

Ames, Ia.—Higher receipts from sale of market poultry during June and lower feed costs as a result of culling and selling tended to offset a decrease in egg prices and in receipts from sale of hatching and breeding stock among calendar record flock owners, according to the monthly report just released by the

and convictions for trivial mistakes.

The situation now is that the leading soviet engineers have decided on a course of avoiding all positive action. As long as they follow orders from above, even though the orders may be obviously wrong, these engineers cannot be punished for an honest error.

There is a vague fire or spirit in men and governments that make them successful. McKenne described it thus: "Knowledge is said to be power; and it is power in the same sense that wood is fuel. Wood on fire is fuel. Knowledge on fire is

By William

POETS HAVE SUNG GLORY OF SUNDIAL

"What a dead thing is a clock," says Charles Lamb, "with its ponderous embowlements of lead and brass, its pert or solemn dullness of communication, compared with the simple altar-like structure and silent heart-language of the old dial!"

The sundial as a thing of beauty and a joy forever has more than fulfilled his desire for continuance in the century that has passed since the death of Elia.

Many books have been written about the mottoes attached to the sundials; about the different forms they take and where they may be placed and by what surroundings.

Every one knows of the classical thought found by Hazlitt on a sundial near Venice: "I count only the hours that are serene."

Queen Alexandra may have read his dissertation on it, or she may have had a twinge of expressing herself at the same time, for on her dial at Sandringham there is a motto chosen by the queen herself: "Let others tell of storms and showers, I only count the sunny hours."

But, as Hazlitt says, if hours were all serene we would take as little notice of them as the dial does of those that are clouded.

It is the shadow thrown across that gives us warning of their flight. The cave man's great rock upon which was cast the shadow of a long pole driven into the ground, may have been the forshadowing of the appearance of the sundial which is of ancient origin and of many and diverse forms.

The dial of Ahaz, mentioned in the Old Testament, supposedly about 700 B. C., is about the first we hear of it. Two centuries later, Pliny claims the honor of having invented the sundial, for the Greek scientist Anaximander, another two centuries go by and we hear that the high priest Berossus, not being satisfied with a shaft, like Cleopatra's Needle, because the shadows varied from day to day, according to the position of the sun, invented a clever way of marking time correctly by making the dial hollow like the inside of a bowl.

The shadow in the dial was cast by a little round ball or bead at the end of a pointer that stood horizontally out over the bowl.

Many centuries later, similar devices were found in the ruins of Pompeii, and in the gardens of Cicero's villa near Tuscum.

Sundials were often surrounded by masses of roses, or sunflowers (which were Hazlitt's preference), or by tall hollyhocks, larkspur, coreopsis, and all the old-fashioned flowers so much in use today.

The sundial seems to have a very particular fascination for the poets. I found three different sundials to which Henry Van Dyke gave tribute. For the class of 1904 at Wells College, he wrote of the sundial: "The shadow by my finger cast. Divides the future from the past. Before it, sleeps the unborn hour. In darkness and beyond thy power. Behind its unreturning line. The vanished hour, no longer thine. One hour alone is in thy hands—The Now on which the shadow stands."

Cream-Cheese Sect in Fervor
Arrest of Schaezke, a municipal officer, on the charge of killing his two-year-old son in a fit of religious mania, has aroused the members of the fanatical Weissentz sect at Spandau, near Berlin, Germany.

Plea for Lenity
A neighbor has a little boy about five or six years old. The other evening he evidently violated one of the rules of the home and his mother was heard to say: "James, I'm going to give you a whipping for that."



Double Your Pep

Wipe go on feeling "all in"—worn out and "run-down"—when you ought to be as hearty and as happy as a youngster!

FELLOWS' SYRUP

please don't lick me," he begged, "just give me a good slap."—Exchange.

Air Mileage Record
The greatest daily airplane mileage between any two cities in the United States is flown between Atlanta and New York, with three scheduled round trips, mail and passenger, each day, according to Collier's Weekly.

Science Trouble
Two girls eliminated from their school work.

Said one: "What next are you going to take up next semester?"

Before the other could answer, small sister piped up: "Oh, do they teach that, too? That's the kind of trouble Daddy had in his head last winter."—Indianapolis News.

Jobless Jobbers
"Jobbers eliminated from the market." What is so jobless as a jobber out of a job?

DAISY FLY KILLER

Kills all flies. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Kills all wasps, bees, etc. Made of wood. Can't spill or burn. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed.

Leprosy
There are at present from 600 to 800 leprosy patients in the United States and approximately 3,000,000 lepers in the world, says Hygieia Magazine.

Cock-a-Doodle-Do!
Van Husen—I say! Why are you putting chicken feathers in those goblets?

New Butler—Didn't you tell me to serve cocktails?

Ash Receivers
"Saw some neat ash receivers for the card table. They represented the queen of hearts."

"I should think they'd use the tray."

Lost 20 Lbs. of Fat In Just 4 Weeks

Mrs. Mae West of St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I'm only 28 yrs. old and weighed 170 lbs. until taking one box of your Kruschen Salts just 4 weeks ago. I now weigh 150 lbs. I also have more energy and furthermore I've never had a hungry moment."

Fat folks should take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—an 85 cent bottle lasts 4 weeks—you can get Kruschen at any drug store in America.

Sioux City Pharmacy, No. 32-1931.

poultry extension service at Iowa State college.

The average gross receipts per bird for June, 1930, were 44 cents and the total expenditures 25 cents leaving a margin of 19 cents per bird.

During the past June the margin remained the same because of lower feed costs.

The average production per hen during June was 14.3 eggs, as compared to 17.1 a year ago.

The average calendar record flock returned only 43.8 cents per bird from sale of hatching eggs during the past spring, as compared to 81 cents a year ago.

Tabloid Editor Writes Novel Based on Work
New York (UP)—"Hot News," a novel woven around the career of a tabloid editor, is ready for release after publication by Macaulay. It was written by Emile Chauveau, formerly editor of the New York Graphic and now editor of the New York Mirror.

The novel develops a number of unusual situations and spares no one, not even the author. Book critics declare it to be one of the most daring novels written in a number of years.

The Poor Dog.
From Passing Show.
Percy: How would you—aw—like to own—aw—a little puppy Miss Dovel?
Miss D.: This is so sudden, Mr. Chappingham.

power. There is no more power in knowledge than there is in the stones or stars, unless there is a spirit and life in the knowledge which give it its energy.

Reformed.
From Winifred Tribune.
Mrs. Bragger: My husband hasn't been out a night for over a month.
Mrs. Asker: Turned over a new leaf?
Mrs. Bragger: No, turned over a new car!

Cuticura Soap



People of every country, who realize the importance of clear skin, should use Cuticura Soap for the daily toilet.

Soaps 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.