

Placidity Only Desire of East Indian Mystic

Old India, says a traveler, has never known anything except the height of insolent magnificence and the depths of poverty.

The Hindus phrase it differently but that is the idea. It accounts, perhaps, for the placid, slightly pitying look which the Indian mystic gives the smart European who comes to look down upon his civilization.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Just So It's a Smile

It's good to remember that even a sickly smile is more cheering than a face that is longer than an afternoon shadow.—Toledo Blade.



STOPS a Headache

There is headache to no safer way to end a headache—and there certainly is no safer way—than two tablets of Bayer Aspirin.

You've heard doctors say Bayer Aspirin is safe. If you've tried it, you know it's effective. You could take these tablets every day in the year without any ill effects.

Stick to Bayer Aspirin. It's safe. It gets results. Quick relief from headaches, colds, or other sudden discomfort.



How it Works

A hoarder is one who saves money; a wizard is one who persuades their hoards away from the hoarders.—Exchange.

BUILD UP THE BLOOD

WHEN nervous and in need of a blood tonic—when you're anemic, weight below normal and you feel tired-out and weak, follow the advice of Mrs. Marie Brown of 2303 W. 3rd St. North Platte, Neb., who says: "At one time I was in a weak, dragged-out condition, my appetite was very poor and I suffered from indigestion."

Youth's Advantage

After thirty, a man may know how to love expertly, but he cannot look it so utterly as the youth of twenty.

What SHE TOLD WORN-OUT HUSBAND

SHE could have reproached him for his fits of temper—his "all in" complaints. But wisely she saw in his frequent colds, his "lagged out" "on edge" condition the very trouble she herself had whopped. Constipation! The very morning after taking TUMS (Nature's Remedy), as she advised, he felt like himself again—keenly alert, peppy, cheerful.

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

TALES OF REAL DOGS - By Albert P. Terhune

SCOTTIE SERVED AS GUIDE



New Yorkers, passing along the streets which bound Columbia University's campus, used to stop and watch a brownish collie, strolling with an air of entire confidence across that sacredly scholastic enclosure where no dogs were allowed at large.

The collie was there, not as an unauthorized intruder, but by virtue of a special permit from Columbia's authorities. He had the run of the campus and of the college buildings—even of the solemn library—as fully as did any of the students or professors.

He belonged. He was a recognized part of the University's life, especially that of the Summer School. Nor did he abuse his rare privileges. He behaved with a grave, human student might well have envied.

The dog was Scottie; known by name and by sight to thousands of people, not only in and around the college but elsewhere. Traffic cops, for instance, used to stop and pet him, and they would see he had a clear track across the most crowded streets. Ferryboat guards and railroaders and subway employees knew him, and treated him with unflinching kindness.

Few dogs have had the run of so many places as had Scottie, and few have done so much traveling and in so many ways. It was estimated, some time ago, that he had traveled more than 75,000 miles, by motor cars, to say nothing of his long journeys by train and otherwise.

On subways and on elevated trains, no dogs are allowed to ride. But Scottie rode often on both. Indeed, it is said Scottie used every form of transportation except airship and submarine.

All these strange privileges were not accorded to Scottie on his own account, although he proved his ability to make calm sensible use of them. They were granted to him, for his master's sake, and because of the affliction which made his master an object of consideration to everyone who met him.

This master was W. R. Duckett, of Franklin, Nebraska. Duckett is blind.

Like many another blind man he craved a high education. By dint of brain and perseverance, he achieved such an education. This in part, by the aid of another man who used to read and recite the required lessons and lectures aloud to him until they were thoroughly absorbed in the blind youth's keen memory and intellect.

But, even more than the reader owed his success in education to his collie dog, Scottie. For Scottie served him as guide, at every step the scholar took. The dog was an inspired leader. Never once did he make a mistake in guiding.

For instance:—During his course at Columbia, Duckett boarded in Fort Lee, New Jersey, across the Hudson River from the University. That meant he had to go to the ferry every morning, from his lodgings, cross to New York, and then travel for some distance to his classes.

It meant a trip of an hour or so, through Fort Lee and over the ferry and then through traffic-congested streets in New York. After that, it meant going from one classroom to another, at Columbia, and from one building to another and out to lunch and back, and the same route in returning at night to his boarding house in Fort Lee.

For the average blind man, this would have been an utter impossibility. He could not possibly have found his way. He would have been run down by any of a thousand motor vehicles. He would not have known how to get from one part of the great rambling college buildings to another.

It was Scottie that mad all this easy for Duckett.

Thanks to the clever collie, the blind man not only avoided accidents but delays as well, and never was lost. He went as surely from place to place as if he were steered

Coin-in-Slot Telescopes To Amuse Sightseers

Chicago —(UP)— Buying blue sky at 10 and 15 cents a look will be a popular summer pastime for visitors at the Century of Progress exhibit here. It is reported that 47 coin-operated telescopes will be placed at the fairs grounds.

By means of these instruments visitors will be enabled to focus on the great spread of the exhibit, to observe far-away sports events, to view the whole sweep of Chicago's

by his own eyes instead of relying on the deepest dark eyes of his dog.

Several newspapers, in different parts of the country, told the story of Scottie. But it is worth retelling. Here is a small part of a long interview with Duckett, printed in the New York Times:

"Scottie knows the way and leads me," said Mr. Duckett, "and has never failed me in any kind of weather. I believe that more than half the thousands of students who attended the University this summer made his acquaintance. They all petted him.

"The police at Fort Lee know Scottie and they know his mission as my guide. They do not molest him, but allow him to run loose at night.

"Scottie attended every one of Dr. William C. Bagley's lectures on Education. When the students applauded at the close of Dr. Bagley's final lecture, Scottie joined in the applause with loud and cheerful barking. This is the only time he barked, at the University; though he attended all my classes."

When the collegiate course was finished, Duckett went back to his family's Nebraska ranch, for vacation. He went back by motor, one of his family acting as chauffeur. A specially-built box was fastened securely to the rear of the car. In this box proudly rode Scottie, the entire distance of more than 1,000 miles.

There was much newspaper notice, a few years ago, to schools at which police dogs ("German Shepherd dogs" is now their technical name in America) were taught to lead blind people about the streets. The training course was long and severe and was conducted by experts.

For several weeks, the person to whom the dog was henceforth to belong was obliged to stay at or near the "school" in order to accustom his new dog to him and to teach him how to obey the dog's guidance. But brown Scottie, the dark-eyed collie, went to no such school. His own native wisdom and his love for his blind master taught him how to serve as guide and guard for Duckett. Human lessons were few. His strangely sensitive collie brain taught him most of his duties.

On the Duckett ranch in Nebraska, Scottie was as much at home as in the thronged streets of New York. He led Duckett skillfully, past inequalities in the ground, and made him skirt steep hollows or hillocks, during their cross-country walks there, and was forever on the lookout to avert any danger of stumbling from the man whose eyes he was.

The rolling miles of ranch land were there for Scottie to gallop through or to chase rabbits in, as a recreation after the cramped life and canyon-like house-walls of New York. It was an ideal place for a collie to wander about in, after the months of confinement in a big city where a collie has no rightful place.

But Scottie turned his back resolutely on all these temptations. Slowly and carefully, he adapted his pace to Duckett's. Being only a dog, he put duty ahead of selfish inclination.

Smelt Run and Sea Gulls Ceased

Kelso, Wash. —(UP)— The smelt run ceased here recently, and Kelsoans announced, the large flocks of sea gulls, following the tiny fish up the Columbia river also were disappearing.

When the smelt first started to run, the gulls wheeled and dived above the schools of fish, frequently diving down and ascending with a struggling smelt in their beaks.

Almost as many smelts were destroyed by the birds as were caught by fishermen.

Most of the fighting in the battle of Bunker Hill was done on Breed's Hill.

lake front, and to see distant points in four states.

Britt Bones Put Girl In Hospital Seven Times

Boston —(UP)— Betty Marks, five, whose bones are so brittle they break as a result of ordinary falls, is in City Hospital again for the seventh time in 13 months.

Betty's latest misfortune was to slip on the kitchen floor. Two bones in her right leg were broken.

RARE PAPERS GOT \$10 LOAN

Excelsior Springs, Mo. —(UP)— J. M. Hughes, a furniture dealer, is the owner of three rare documents of American importance.

Hughes is in possession of a death warrant for a Salem witch, which carries the signatures of Cotton Mather, John Winthrop, Indian King Philip, William Phipps and others; a letter written by Abraham Lincoln at Springfield, Ill., in 1853, and a letter from Button Gwinnette, relating to state boundaries.

All three papers appear to be genuine, but because of the small amount paid for them, is hard to believe they are authentic. A man entered Hughes' store and offered to borrow \$10 on them, stating if he did not return in two weeks, Hughes could keep them. The seller has not appeared.

Should the collection prove genuine, its value is estimated at several thousand dollars. The Button Gwinnette is the rarest autograph of signers of the Declaration of Independence. This signature in the past years has been quoted at several thousands of dollars. Not more than a dozen of Gwinnette's signatures are known to be existing.

Beaded Beauty



Shell pink satin and crystal beads combine in fashioning this formal evening gown, worn by Una Merkel, M-G-M player. The top is fashioned of beads with a long-length skirt of satin. A short black velvet wrap of epauletto flare shoulder line is worn with the dress.

Dry Hotel Closed After 50 Years of Prosperity

Grand Rapids, Mich. —(UP)— The old Eagle Hotel, an inn without a bar that flourished in pre-prohibition days, has finally closed its doors after 50 years of prosperity.

Deacon James K. Johnston announced in 1923 that he would erect a hotel, run on a strictly temperance plan. Against the advice of friends who told him it couldn't be done, he built the Eagle Hotel.

Despite its aridity, the hostelry enjoyed wide favor among transients, traveling men, and even townfolk. Johnston's three sons, who assumed management of the property in 1931, decided recently that further operation was unwise.

Sheriff Deputized Three Aviators

Detroit —(UP)— A father and his daughter, both airplane pilots, were among three fliers recently deputized by Sheriff Thomas G. Wilcox.

The three flying deputies, Miss Margaret Spitz, her father, Earl and C. V. Burnett, commanding officer of the marine corps aviation unit at Grosse Ile — were deputized as a "safety measure," Wilcox said.

Miss Spitz, who operates a flying service in conjunction with her father, said she would shortly begin target practice "just to ease the sheriff's call on me."

Living Image. From Kikeriki. "Don't you think that twins have an advantage over the average person?" "Why?" "Well, they can at least see themselves as others see them."

12-Year-Old Girl Has 686 Grandfathers

Lima, Ohio —(UP)— Meriam, 12-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Butts, has 686 grandfathers.

Meriam acquired her multitudinous grand-dads when the Borrowed Time Club, composed of men past the age of 60, formally and officially "adopted" her.

W. F. Numan, president of the club, suggested she be "adopted" after the child entertained members with readings.

FRENCH HONOR MME. DOUMER

Paris —(UP)— The Institute of France, composing the five academies, soon will award the Prix Oesiris of 100,000 francs, ordinarily given to some writer, or scientist, for extraordinary services in the general interest of the public.

Awarded every three years, its designation falls due this year, and it is believed that the prize will go, not to a writer or scientist, but to the widow of the martyred President Paul Doumer, as recognition of five successive bereavements. Four sons of the Doumer family were killed in the World War, while their father was victim to an assassin's bullet.

Reports of this decision already have had favorable reception in Academic circles, and the movement thus to honor Madame Doumer, as an example of womanly fortitude and a symbol of ideal devotion, is gaining many adherents.

The Prix Oesiris formerly was awarded to such distinguished Frenchmen as Jean Richepin and Charles Fabry, in 1924; to Dr. Nicolle, in 1927, and to Paul Bourget and Dr. Gley, in 1930.

As wife of Paul Doumer, one of the most distinguished citizens of the republic, Madame Doumer faithfully collaborated with her husband during the years of his steady rise from the editorship of a little newspaper in the Aisne to the presidency.

Divorce Granted to Couple Named Sass

San Francisco —(UP)— Superior Judge Thomas F. Graham picked up a divorce complaint and read the title Sass vs. Sass. "Hum-m," said he judicially, "that's been the cause of a lot of divorces."

But it wasn't the cause of this one. The judge granted a decree to Mrs. Hazel Sass from Maurice Sass, chiropodist, on grounds of extreme cruelty when he learned that Sass gave his wife only \$15 a week for household expenses.

Lowest Bid for Vets' Pillows Was Rejected

Harrisburg —(UP)— Easy must rest the veteran's head. So declares the Pennsylvania Department of Labor and Industry in rejecting the lowest bid on a recent order for 6,000 pillows for use in Government hospitals.

Analysis of the sample submitted to the bedding and upholstery section of the department revealed 220 pounds of match-sticks, dried skin from chickens' legs, bits of duck and chicken bills, and small bits of bamboo mixed with the feathers.

Six El Paso, Tex., flyers went on the first picnic of the year by flying a distance into a warm region of New Mexico.

Futuristic Mode



The evening dress worn here by Ruth Selwyn, M-G-M actress, is according to fashion designers a sample of what mildly will wear a few years hence. The frock is of velvet and fringe, showing a draped and slit skirt idea, which differs radically from skirt lines of today, giving the impression of a lovely ease. The fringe comes over the shoulders at front and back in flattering line.

Odd Letter Received by Chamber of Commerce

Sacramento, Cal. —(UP)— Such impudence.

Kidetaka, Sakafuji, 10 Yurakucho, Nishinari - Ku, Osaka, Japan, wrote the Sacramento Chamber of Commerce as follows:

"Please send me free guide Booklets or Pamphlets about City Sacramento. Such is very impudent but I thought very satisfactory you send me."

"Slavery" Really Boon to New Guinea Native

Though to the working of blacks for less than a dollar a month smack of slavery under another name, to the New Guinea native it represents wealth obtainable in no other way.

His culture is that of the neolithic Stone age. It requires a long period of careful and expert labor to fashion and polish a stone ax or adze. Such an implement, primitive though it may be, is of incalculable worth to an owner. Even though the careful labor required to field and shape trees into canoes, shells or other carvings with it is of the most arduous and tedious nature, it serves the purpose nevertheless.

The young man sees years stretching ahead, before—through learning the craft and fashioning his own implements or by seizing them in raids upon his enemies—he will acquire a sufficient stock wherewith to purchase and maintain a wife.

For two months' work among the whites he may acquire a steel hand ax or an adze; for three months' pay, an ax or a mottok; for two weeks' endeavor, a butcher knife or a dagger. A shilling will purchase a brilliant loin cloth of red, green or orange cloth—flurry known to the interior villages.

With the proceeds of his three-year term of labor, he may return to his village while still in his teens and be the richest man in it. His steel implements and his acquired knowledge of how to use them will enable him to perform many times the amount of work that could be attained by the best artisan in his tribe with stone implements.—Hal G. Everts in the Saturday Evening Post.



POISON in Your bowels!

Poisons absorbed into the system from souring waste in the bowels, cause that dull, headachy, sluggish, bilious condition; coat the tongue; foul the breath; sap energy, strength and nerve-force. A little of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will clear up trouble like that, gently, harmlessly, in a hurry. The difference it will make in your feelings over night will prove its merit to you.

Dr. Caldwell studied constipation for over forty-seven years. This long experience enabled him to make his prescription just what men, women, old people and children need to make their bowels help themselves. Its natural, mild, thorough action and its pleasant taste commend it to everyone. That's why "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin," as it is called, is the most popular laxative drugstore sell.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

Says Her Husband Lost 16 Pounds In 4 Weeks

"I have never found a medicine that 'peps' you up like Kruschen Salts and better still, leaves you 'pepped up.' I take it two or three times a week—and to reduce but merely to feel good and clean. My husband took it to reduce, he lost 16 pounds in 4 weeks." Mrs. E. A. Ferris, Washington, D. C. (December 29, 1932).

To lose fat and at the same time gain in physical attractiveness and feel spirited and youthful take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning.

A jar that lasts 4 weeks costs but a trifle at any drugstore in the world but be sure and get Kruschen Salts the SAFE way to reduce wide hips, prominent front and double chin and again feel the joy of living—money back if dissatisfied after the first jar.

Large Pimples on Face Twelve Years Healed by Cuticura

"I was troubled with pimples all over my face, neck, back and arms. They were hard, large and red, and hurt when I touched them. They festered and scaled over and at times I could hardly stand to have my clothes touch my back and arms. I could get no rest or sleep and was in that condition about ten or twelve years.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample of each. I purchased more and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two twenty-five cent boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Marsha Nevis, R. 6, Box 125, LaGrange, Texas, July 26, '32.

Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. One sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden, Mass."—Adv.