SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 52-1922.

We are told that truth wih out—and it seems to be everlastingly out of some people.

Nearly 200 alphabets, ancient and modern, are known, of which 50 are now in use.

The bent of a man's mind doesn't necessarily prove that he is intellectually crooked.

The world exercises no surprise when it sees a skeptical man fall into immorality.

Willing workers achieve much, provided they do not try to work the wrong man.

Only those who travel in the straight and narrow path can be depended upon to give us straight goods.

Left-handedness is common to only 2 to 4 per cent of the people.

HUMOR IN INDIANA PULPIT

Testimony as to Friend's Eloquence Probably Thoroughly Understood by the Congregation.

Dr. Robert J. Aley, president of Butler college, and the Rev. Allan B. Philputt, pastor of the Central Christian church, are friends of long standing. Each has a keen vein of humor which occasionally crops out at the expense of the other.

Not long ago, when it was necessary for Doctor Philputt to be out of the city over Sunday, he called on Doctor Aley to preach for him. Doctor Aley faced a large audience when he arose to speak and he prefaced his sermon with the following:

"I have long been a friend and admirer of your pastor. I have heard his eloquent sermons many, many times. I have heard him in Philadelphia and I have heard him in Indianapolis. As he himself puts it, brethren, I have slept under his sermons in three cities."—Inlianapolis News.

A City Thrill.

One could tell at a glance that they did not live in the city. Their clothes were new, but not exactly modish. Then again their baggage hinted that they were rural folks. The way that "Ma's" fringed shawl, wrapped about some excess raiment, was strapped to the heavy bag that "Pa" carried, suggested the country. They took seats toward the front of a Staten Island ferryboat, both puffing for wind. The old gentleman gazed out the door, and as he observed the vehicles on the deck he nudged his wife.

"There's something new, Ma," he said.

"What's that, Pa?" she asked, as she craned her neck to see.

"A horseless am-bu-lance," explained Pa, with a tone of pride in his superior power of observation.

Eve—and Adam.

"The trouble begins when a man says he has made up his mind to stay at home, and his wife has made up her face to go out."

"Some women spend too much time making permanent waves to make permanent wives."

"The proper length of a woman's dress is a little over two feet."

"The only man who wasn't spoiled by being lionized was Daniel."

"Silk stockings are another presentation of the shins of society."

"You can lead a rabbit to the furriers, but you cannot make it mink."

"There is talk of a world's chemical disarmament. Let's begin with the blonds as being the most deadly."—From Flashlights, by Thomas Jay.

Great Fishing Preserve.

Our greatest fishing preserve is a reputation that is assured to the Yellowstone park, for the park service, aided by the bureau of fisheries, last season restocked its lakes and streams on a larger scale than ever before. Eggs of native trout collected in the park numbered 5,996,000; 2,871,000 of these, developed to the stage of eyed eggs and fry, were returned to the waters there; to these were added from outside hatcheries sufficient to bring the total planting to 4,051,000, or double the number planted in 1920.—Scientific American.

A Hot One.

She—Of course you threw some rice at Jack's wedding.

He—No; I felt more like throwing a few grains of common sense.

She—I see, but you couldn't spare them.—Boston Transcript.

Spoiled in the Films.

West—What do you really think of these film actors?

East—I don't think they're half as bad as they're pictured.—London Answers.

Not There.

"Philosophers are plentiful."

"You never run across one in the waiting room of a dentist."

Somehow the less account a man is the more faith some fool woman seems to have in him.

There is something wrong with a woman who can't generate a few tears at a moment's notice.

Some men can't stand prosperity; but if a man is prosperous he can afford to sit down occasionally.

When the Lord created woman he didn't use a magazine fashion plate for a pattern.

MAN SLAYS THREE, THEN SHOOTS SELF

Enraged Rejected Suitor Invades Family Christmas Party—Girl Who Refused Advances Escapes.

Universal Service.

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 25.—Enraged because Helen Engel, pretty high school girl, repulsed his advances, Emil Neuriter, 40, entered the Engel home here Monday while the family was gathered around their Christmas tree, and shot three of the children dead, after which he turned the weapon upon himself, killing himself instantly. Empty chambers in three pistols he used indicated he fired 19 times.

The slain children were:

Anna Engel, 17 years old.

Hans Engel, 14 years old.

Lillie Engel, 3 years old.

Helen escaped with a brother, Ernest, 15, years old, through a window, while Mr. and Mrs. Engel fled unhurt through the front door.

It was Neuriter's second attempt to wreak vengeance because Helen Engel would not permit him to see her.

BANDITS ROUTED BY KID M'COY

Hero of Ring Battles and Matrimonial Ventures Uses Fists in Fight With Holdups.

Universal Service.

Los Angeles, Dec. 25.—Norman Selby, better known as Kid McCoy, hero of a score of ring battles and nearly half as many matrimonial ventures, Monday routed with his fists two armed bandits who attempted to hold him up on Santa Monica boulevard.

McCoy was driving near Vine street when two armed men leaped on the running board of his car and leveling revolvers at him, ordered him to put up his hands. The kid's answer was a stiff right to the jaw of the man standing on the left running board. This was followed by two more, the final one knocking the man to the street.

Despite McCoy's attack neither man dared fire, for the companion of each stood opposite in the line of fire.

After dispatching one bandit McCoy turned his attention to the second. He had landed the blow when the man leaped from the car to join his campanion.

McCoy sped to the Hollywood police station and gave an alarm. Police searched the district but were unable to locate the men.

GIRL BARKS LIKE DOG AFTER ATTACK OF 'FLU'

(Universal Service.)

Los Angeles, Dec. 25.—Until recently for 10 months Sigrid Eklof, 15, and living at 4940 York boulevard, barked like a dog—so like a dog that dogs answered her bark. Technically, however, it was called a cough, but it kept canines answering back all night long. A sequel of the "flu," the bark refused to yield to any known form of medical treatment until seven weeks ago when her case was laid before Dr. Victor Parkin, psychiatry and neurology expert. With his first treatment improvement was shown. A powerful emetic was administered. Its mission was to remove "something like a plate" which the girl insited was lodged near the diaphragh. The X-ray revealed no such foreign substance, but the emetic served to remove the "plate" from the patient's mind. The girl, from wasting away, is now practically restored to normal weight and health.

HONOR CONFERRED ON M'GRAW OF GIANTS

Universal Service.

New York, Dec. 25.—John J. McGraw, for 20 years manager of the Giants, is now president and manager of that club. The honor was conferred several days ago at a meeting of stockholders, and became known Monday.

McGraw will begin the New Year in the dual capacity. Charles A. Stoneham, president of the club since it was acquired, five years ago, from the estate of the late John T. Brush, will continue to be the principal shareholder.

The honor is considered a tribute to McGraw's deeds as manager, which have made the club the most prosperous and successful in the major leagues.

JOHN D. JOKES, GOLFS.

Ormond Beach, Fla., Dec. 25.—John D. Rockefeller, who arrived here at his winter home recently, played his first game of golf over the Ormwood course. He appeared as well as last year and joked with other players. Though not fast, Mr. Rockefeller takes pride in keeping his score down to his level of earlier years.

For the first time in 50 years the legal profession is not the occupation of a majority of the members of the House of Commons. The new house will contain 83 members who are trade union officials, while only 80 members are lawyers.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

I dream of purple violets
And golden daffodils,
And blue and silver mornings hailed
With joyous chirps and trills,
And butterflies that sail the breezes
With jewels on their wings,
And marshy hollows musical
With little piping things.

I glimpse a dewy lilac plume,
A rainbow in the sky,
A tree with apple blossoms crowned,
A bee that loiters by,
Wistaria on a cottage porch,
A bed of tulips gay,
And all the pageantry of spring,
For this is New Year's Day.
—Mina Irving, in New York Hearld.

THIS IS THE MONTH.

To resolve

To keep the paths open.

To get the accounts in order.

To get the surplus cordwood to market.

To prune grapes and other small fruits.

To plan the garden and make up your order for seeds.

To keep the pigs warm so that their growth may not be checked.

To feed corn heavily this cold weather. It is rich in heat and energy elements.

To breed cows for fall calves and be ready for a heavy milk flow next winter.

To get the horses sharp shod. Neglect may mean a serious accident or an injured horse.

To keep the hen house clean and disinfected. Here is the first step in keeping free from roup.

To get out the incubator, look it over, order any new parts that may be needed and see that it is reay for perfect running.—Farm Life.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

As we look back over the New Years of the past we discover a strange thing. Our happiness at the time did not depend upon our financial condition. Today we cannot be happy because we are in debt, or because corn is only 40 cents a bushel. But we cannot find upon deliberate searching of memory that the lack of money made us unhappy last year, or 10 or 20 years ago, nor that the abundance of money made us any happier. In fact, all past unhappiness have become unreal. The thing that mattered so poignantly at the moment, now matters not at all, while the simple, the inconsequential, the commonplace thing of that day now seems important and even wonderful. In the light of the past, then, let us not be too absorbed by the worries that will pass away. Happy New Year!—Farm Life.

The Why of 1920.

From an Article in the Saturday Evening Post.

In the last presidential campaign I had unusual opportunity to observe audiences that contained men and women in favor of America's either joining the League of Nations or otherwise becoming involved abroad and those who were against it. I suppose that I saw audiences in diverse parts of the country that would total more than 500,000. My own opinion on the merits of the question is of no value at this moment, but I testify to this: When one is used to it and mingles in a political crowd or watches faces while speaking or while other speakers are in action, one can draw out an astounding amount of sincere opinion from the listeners. It is difficult to say how it comes forth but it comes.

It was the white-gloved hand and the black necktie that applauded the pro-League sentiments; it was that indescribable element in the public, and particularly the American public, noble and fine, but which none the less has a dangerous desire to be paternal, to put its hand on the world's head. It was "the teachers and the preachers"—not the actual teachers and preachers but those with the tendency.

But the antis—the unregenerate, wolfishly anti-League majority—said this: "Stay out of Europe. They have all the cards and we have only the chips."

I understand that Balfour, to whom this was repeated, estimated the expression as being the most damaging argument ever presented to keep America minding her own business. However that may be, it was the composite brevity of the majority, and it is because the majority sees questions as simply as this that it suspects the intellectuals and those other estimable silk-stocking elements that always are legion in any idealistic political movement, and who bring complex intensity to our political problems without either the tact or patience or training to apply ideas through normal political action.

Where Women Rule Men.

From National Geographical Society

Among the Tuareg, found in the vilayet of Tripoli, it is man the brute who by all the laws of the country has to obey the women. Descent is traced through the mother; woman shows her proud face to all the world, while the man goes veiled. In the presence of a woman of noble birth, men cover their faces and heads altogether. The women give the children what little instruction they have and train them to respect and obey them.

Bullied and worried by his women-folk, the Tuareg has no liberty at all. All the goods, tents, camels and clothes are the women's property. The stick he carries and the great wooden box into which he puts what his wife suffers him to have are all the man possesses and all he retains if for some reason his wife choose to divorce him.

In Ghat, when a man goes out after sunset he is usually followed by a negro servant, sent by his wife to dog his steps, and woe to him if he forgets himself or comes home too late! He will find the door shut and must count himself lucky if he is not put onto the street altogether.

Quite Disappointing.

From the London Mail.

Millionaire—After sending your son to college, it must be disappointing to have him run off with a chorus girl.

Multi Ditto—I should say it was disappointing. I expected to marry the little lady myself!

To Be Demonstrated.

From the London Daily News.

"Now that you two are one," began the vicar.

"Which one?" asked the demure bride.

"Ah," said the vicar, who was a married man. "You must find that out for yourselves."

AND STILL THEY DON'T.

Fred C. Kelly, in Collier's.

Nothing is more difficult than to make human beings change their habits. Everybody agrees that it is wise to brush one's teeth. Not to do so means much trouble and expense.

Nearly every newspaper or magazine has advertisements telling the merits of this or that brand of tooth cleansing preparation. Tooth brushes are to be had at a low price in every drug store. Yet, according to the best estimates obtainable by certain big advertising agencies, less than 20 per cent. of the American people ever clean their teeth.

WHITE PLAGUE SIGNALS.

Dr. Lawrason Brown says in the tuberculosis number of Commonwealth that consumption should be suspected whenever a person gives a history of any of the following:

Spitting of blood. Blood spitting in any amount, no matter how little, should suggest consumption. Bleeding from the nose and bleeding due to heart disease should not be included in the spitting of blood which causes consumption to be suspected.

Pleurisy with effusion. Not every case of pleurisy with effusion is due to tuberculosis, but such a large proportion of them are (about 60 per cent). Every case should be looked on with suspicion.

Cough. Cough always suggests some involvement of the lungs. Any coughs or cold which persists for more than two weeks should cause suspicion of consumption. Particularly in this true when the cause of the cough is not apparent to the layman. If therefore an unexplained cough hangs on, it should cause suspicion. If there is a very good explanation of the cough, the very fact that it hangs on should cause an investigation as to consumption.

More than once has it happened that a man with asthma has let consumption progress to an uncurable stage because he thought his asthma sufficiently explained his cough. Likewise with coughs due to cigaret smoking, heart disease, and chronic nose disease.

Fatigue. Dr. Brown says that when a person complains of fatigue at the end of the day or loss of weight otherwise unexplained, or flushing of the face, we should suspect tuberculosis that has not yet attacked the bronchial tubes.

Until the disease presses on the nerves connected with the bronchial tubes, there may be no cough. Until the disease begins to discharge into the bronchial tubes there will be no bacilli in the sputum.

Fistula. Dr. Brown says this is no unusual history: A famous athlete consulted a physician in a Pennsylvania town and a diagnosis of fistula was easily made. The fistula was treated and the lungs were ignored. When, finally, a diagnosis of consumption in addition to the fistula was made, the lung disease was in an advanced stage.

Exposure to infection. Contact, repeated contact, prolonged contact, whether in the family circle or outside it, is of great importance and should, under suspicious circumstances, demand careful study.

The above are symptoms which properly excite suspicion. They call for careful examination, repeatedly made, if necessary. If careful examination is made on suspicion, diagnosis is made when cure is possible.

The Little Gate Bed.

I put it away in the attic today—
The little gate bed!
And with it a sigh for the years that flew by
Each mischievous head.
As the babies outgrew their bassinet blue
Upstairs we would go,
And the gate bed we'd bring so the wee cunning thing
Some comfort would know.

And soon he would stand holding fast by each hand
His little gate bed,
And soon he'd grow tall so we'd have to install
A twin bed instead.
Then upstairs we would store that gate bed once more
Till Johnny or Jane
Got so big he would fret in his frilled bassinet,
Then we'd get it again!

I put it away in the attic today,
It's shabby and worn,
And my eyes filled with tears as I thought of the years
Since the babies were born.
Not one toddler left, and I feel so bereft!
Just an attic o'erhead
Filled with ghosts of old joys, a few broken toys
And a little gate bed!
—Anne Campbell, in the Detroit News.

William Jennings Bryan joins Senator LaFollette in exploding the idea of a third party. Both are experienced politicians and agree that a third party movement would be chasing will o' the wisps. "It is much easier," the veteran Bryan points out, "to secure remedies through existing parties than to organize a party large enough to become a dominating influence." The citizen who is disgusted with the two old parties can make his ballot count by exercising the balance of power between the parties in voting for the more progressive of two candidates.

The House appropriations committee's report that international competition in naval craft has simply been diverted from capital ships to cruisers, submarines, and airplanes reveals nothing new. Close observers have known all along that the Washington conference merely scrapped and limited obsolete craft, and instead of being the advertised great peace gathering was nothing more than a political gesture.

Lafe Bud is goin' t' launch a big advertisin' campaign jest t' see if ther really is any woman that wants to do general housework, an' no laundry.

Who recalls th' ole time kid that used t' double up his fists an' say, "You're twice what you called me"?—Abe Martin.

Shopping Early.

From the Atchison Globe.

An Atchison woman who is hinting for a sealskin coat for Christmas has purchased a dollar watch to give her husband.

BROADWAY AN INDIAN TRAIL

Present Famous "Bright Light" Pathway Used as Artery of Trade by the Aborigines.

Weckquaesgkew Path is the Indian title which was given to the road through Manhattan island now known as Broadway. The long, curious name is that of a tribe which once occupied the upper end of the island, and it signifies "People-of-the-Birch-Bark."

So well was the street planned that centuries later modern engineers discovered that it was almost impossible to improve upon the original Weckquaesgkew path, which followed the easiest grades through the hills of upper Manhattan. Broadway, however, was not laid out as a warpath. It was a regular artery of trade, and was used by the Indians for generations.

Some of the Indian homes in caves on the side of the Inwood hills and similar ones on the north side of Harlem river are still in existence. Large quantities of oyster shells were found in the caves, and these oysters must have been brought from many miles away.

No More Tethering Pigs.

The natives of the island of Guam are learning that there is a better way of keeping their pigs at home than the common practice of tying them to a tree or stake by a short rope fastened about the fore leg, according to reports to the United States Department of Agriculture. A pen of bamboo which will accommodate one sow and litter, or three or four growing pigs, and may be moved frequently, has been introduced by the local federal experiment station and is gradually supplanting the tying method on the island.

No Longer the One and Only.

Robert had been the youngest member of the family for some little time, and, as is usual in such cases, had held the center of the stage as far as that family was concerned. He was somewhat puzzled, therefore, when a little brother came to take his place.

One of the neighbors, seeing Robert on the street shortly after the event, said to him: "What have you got over to your house?"

"Us got another Wobert," the child replied.

The Whole Story.

"What are the salient details of this domestic 'triangle'?"

"The husband who didn't understand is suing for divorce from the wife, who wasn't understood."

"I see."

"And he has named as co-respondent the man who didn't understand, either, but thought he did."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

All Wrong.

"You have no idea what the West is!"

"That's true—I've only seen it in the movies."

Exceeding the Limit.

"Maud tells everything she knows."

"Yes, it wouldn't be so bad if she would stop there."—Judge.

The annual flow of the Mississippi carries to the sea about 400,000,000 tons of solid matter.

Fall and the world may laugh—rise and it will applaud.