

## STRAHL FEELS LIKE NEW MAN

**Portland Citizen Declares Tanlac Completely Overcame Stomach Troubles.**

J. P. Strahl, 6517 88th St., Portland, Oregon, speaks of his experience with Tanlac, says:

"Tanlac has ended my stomach trouble, built me up eighteen pounds and I now enjoy the best health of my life. But for two years before I got Tanlac, stomach trouble had me in its grip, and all sorts of ailments kept bobbing up to cause me misery. Scarcely anything I ate agreed with me, and I kept falling off till I was sixteen pounds underweight. Gas on my stomach bloated me till I could hardly breathe. I had attacks of biliousness and had to be all the time taking laxatives."

"Tanlac put me on my feet, fixed me up so I can eat heartily, sleep like a top and work at full speed. There's no two ways about it: Tanlac sure builds a solid foundation for health."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

Poor Fish!

Consider the fish . . . If he didn't open his mouth, he wouldn't get caught.—Jack-o-Lantern.

## Aspirin

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache  
Toothache Lumbago  
Earache Rheumatism  
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drugists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetylcysteine Salicylicacid.—Advertisement.

When one devours a book it indicates a taste for literature.

## MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Other Mothers

Windom, Minn.—"I was so run-down that I just good for nothing. I was to become the mother of my ninth child, and I thought I did not have the strength to go through with it. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has surely done all I could ask it to do and I am telling all my friends about it. I have a nice big baby girl and am feeling fine. You may use this letter to help other sick mothers."—Mrs. C. A. MOEDE, Box 634, Windom, Minn.

**My First Child**  
Glen Allen, Alabama.—"I have been greatly benefited by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for bearing-down feelings and pains. I was troubled in this way for nearly four years following the birth of my first child, and at times could hardly stand on my feet. A neighbor recommended the Vegetable Compound to me after I had taken doctor's medicines without much benefit. It has relieved my pains and gives me strength. I recommend it and give you permission to use my testimonial letter."—Mrs. IDA RYE, Glen Allen, Alabama.

Foolish One is Heard From.  
There are all sorts of foolish ways to spend money, including that of the Massachusetts man who offers \$5,000 for automobile license No. 1.—Cleve-land Plain Dealer.

## Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

### THE BOY SCOUT APPEAL

NEW YORK CITY is all agog over the success of the Salvation Army in breaking up the gangs of Houston street, where cards, dice and fighting have been the standard occupation of boyhood. Under the direction of Elizabeth Justice, an army lassie, the boys are now just as busy trying to be gentlemen as they formerly were trying to be rowdies. And New York wonders at the miracle.

Nothing very surprising about the transformation. Miss Justice and her helpers know something more about why the Boy Scout movement has been so tremendously popular and successful than do those who are watching this metamorphosis in amazement. All they have done is to give enough things worth doing to leave them no time for the things they had been doing which were not beneficial for them, and then made these worthwhile occupations the popular things to do.

Ask any of the parents of those 800 Boy Scouts who brought their "dads" to their annual banquet at the Chamber of Commerce the other night what is the biggest thing in their boy's life just now. If they really know their boys they will be pretty certain to put the scout work first. Why? Simply because the scout program includes enough interesting employment to keep any boy busy during the years he is eligible for membership. He is never at a loss for something good to do whenever he has time for it.

Reformers of "bad" boys, whatever they may be found, need no other magic. Reformers of "bad boys" grown into men will often find the idea just as applicable.

### Mr. Fixit Fixes It.

From the Nation's Business. A friend of mine told me the other night about a small manufacturer who came to Washington from, we'll say, Toledo. Back home he'd got stirred up about a bill that was somewhere in the mill at the capital. It hit his business and he seemed to be in the know. Thought he'd better come to Washington himself and get his information first hand.

Some friend told him to look up a man in Washington, one of these "Sh-h-h! Leave-it-to-me" boys. So the Toledo manufacturer rings up this Mr. Fixit, who presently turns up at his hotel, very mysterious.

"Well," says Fixit, rubbing his chin in the most approved judicial manner, "well—of course, you understand there are ways of finding out," with just a touch on the loud pedal on the "are."

"But as you might say, you've got to know the ropes. Let me look around a bit. I'll meet you tomorrow at 10:30 o'clock."

Next day he's on deck again, very pleased and still very mysterious. "Come along with me," says the Sh-h-h-artist, and the two of them hop a taxi for the hill. There the factory man is led into the Senate office building, where Mr. Fixit pops into an office or two, leaving our friend and hero, Mr. George W. Comeon, out in the lobby. Pretty soon Fixit comes out looking wiser than ever and they hop over to the capitol. Once more the visitor is left to wait in the rotunda to admire the statue while his new friends slip into another room.

He comes back in a minute looking like seven Solomons, only a lot more mysterious, and says:

"Quick! Come on. 'Sall right. But wait till we get a cab."

Once in the cab, the business man is handed a copy of the bill and a committee report.

"Stick it in your pocket till you get back to the hotel," he is told. Which he does, of course; and in the end he pays \$250 for two documents which he could have had for nothing and a little patience, just by asking.

Sports in College Life.

An Instructor in Scribner's Magazine. I shall not venture here on a lengthy defense of athletic sports, nor do I purpose to assign their precise position in college life. Of this however, I am persuaded—those who attack college athletics most savagely and inveigh against them most ferociously, have never pictured to themselves just what the colleges and the nation itself would be, were all college games suppressed. There are, perhaps, some phases of athletics in college which I should not care to justify. I believe, however, that the college games today are powerful in the up-building of those rugged physical and moral qualities—initiative, courage, modesty, magnanimity, patience, and perseverance—which the world stands ever in need of, this thesis I am at all times ready to defend.

Almost everyone considering the case of Camille Blanc, just discharged as director of the Monte Carlo casino under the implied suspicion that he diverted almost all the profits of that great gambling enterprise since World war days to his own use, would feel sure they would have a vast fortune safely hidden away somewhere. About one person in 1,000 might do it. The others would be likely to do what this man has probably done, spent the easily acquired wealth as fast as they took it.

One Restful Night.  
From the Kansas City Star.

First Man—I am going to borrow my neighbor's talking machine.

Second Man—Going to have a party?

First Man—No; but I want to enjoy one quiet evening this winter.

In a Bad Way.

From: Nuggets.  
"You say your wife has received an anonymous letter informing her of something you did before your marriage? Well, the best thing you can do is to confess."

Now that Los Angeles is to get the Olympic games in 1932, it might be well for some European countries to get posted on United States immigration law, so there will be no hitch about their teams getting past the port of entry.

### A PENNSYLVANIA DISCLAIMER

From Philadelphia Record.  
We hold no brief for the so-called coal barons of Pennsylvania, a stiff-necked tribe well able to look after their own interests, but in the interests of strict accuracy we feel called upon to state that the statement of General Goethals, the retiring fuel administrator of New York, that "Pennsylvania, the chief coal producing state, through its financial, railroad and political combines, has taxed its neighbors and soaked the nation generally."

While it is true that Pennsylvania is the leading coal-producing state of the union, it must be borne in mind that control of all its coal does not rest with the people of the commonwealth. As fuel administrator, General Goethals was principally interested in the distribution of anthracite, and we would direct his attention to the fact that the great bulk of this commodity, probably 75 per cent, is controlled by nine railroads and their subsidiary mining companies, which in turn are semi-public. These nine corporations are semi-public, but continue to act in concert through natural motives of self-interest. These nine dominating corporations are the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, the Delaware & Hudson, the Erie, the New York, Ontario & Western (New Haven system), the Philadelphia & Reading, and the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company.

Of these nine corporations the first six have their headquarters in New York city, and the distribution of their coal is directed from there. Only the last three can be classed as Pennsylvania corporations, and it is needless to say that they exercise no arbitrary authority over the other six.

If General Goethals has a grievance about the way anthracite has been allotted during the past trying winter he should address his complaints to the six New York companies and not seek to put the blame upon the state of Pennsylvania. We have troubles enough of our own without having any unwarranted impositions placed upon us.

### Riding the Cowcatcher.

Glen Mullin in Century.  
"I rode a cowcatcher just once," said Frisco. "Never again, unless I have to. It was out of Eldorado, Kan., over the Missouri Pacific."

"What the engine was in the station, I guess the engineer, knowing of his car with a little broom, and I see him dust the cowcatcher off nice and clean with it. I thinks to myself: 'Well, ain't that fine! He's dustin' her off for me.' So when his back was turned, I hops on the cowcatcher and crouches under the overhang of the boiler.

"I got by with it. Nobody saw me, and when the engine snorted out, there was yours truly smilin' like a basket o' chips on the cowcatcher. But I didn't smile long. That engine was a passenger engine and kicked up an awful wind. Open yer mouth, and she'd blow you wide open, and cold she'd feel like an icicle and freeze your eyeballs."

" Didn't hit anything, did you?"

"Oh, boy! Wait a minute! I'm comin' to that. Well, as I sat ther smappin' myself, tryin' to keep warm, the headlight sprayed out across the prairie and attracted all the bugs in Kansas. My mouth and eyes and shirt got full of 'em, and them big, shiny, black bugs hurt, too, when they hit you between the eyes. The light was so bright I could see big, bioty hoptoads pantin' along between the rails 25 yards ahead. "Purty soon, a quarter mile away, at a crossing, I see an old white cow with her calf standin' on the track. The light didn't seem to bother her none. She just stood there, shakin' her head and blinkin' as we bore down on her. When I stooped it was a hard to see right. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention and I used two boxes. They rid me of the aches and pains and regulated my kidney's."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

### She Was Willing.

Gerald—I'm going to steal a kiss. Geraldine—Let the crime wave begin.—New York Sun.

To Have a Clear, Sweet Skin  
Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

Easter Eggs.  
"What are these gay eggs?"  
"Laid by flapper hens," said an old rooster, shaking his head.

### COLD IN THE HEAD?

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run-down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an ointment, to be used locally, and a tonic, which acts quickly throughout the blood on the mucous surfaces, building up the system, and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 years.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Grass widows are never so green as they pretend to be.

**10 Cents**

**Gives Charming New Color Tone to Old Sweaters**

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish**

### RESCUED LADY IN DISTRESS

Indianapolis Citizen Probably Won  
dered Late Just Why He obeyed  
Order to "Beat It."

One night several weeks ago a non-frivolous citizen, in his quite proper sedan, was driving sedately along on his homeward way. The shades of night had fallen. No air of mystery pervaded the city, and all was well.

Bang-bang-bang-bang-bang-bang began the hood over his engine. Something was coming loose. He drew up to the curb and opened the door to get out to see about the thing.

He opened the door to get out. He didn't get out because—a woman tore open the rear door of the car on the opposite side and sprang into the back seat, whacked him on the shoulder, and cried:

"Beat it, honey, beat it, they're raidin' me again!"

A few minutes later, about twenty blocks away, an automobile with a loose hood rattled up to the curb. It contained a man in the front seat and a woman in the rear seat. The man was heard to say to the woman:

"Now you beat it—and get out of here!"—Indianapolis Star.

### Read Fables and Live Long.

The problem of how to live to the century mark has been solved again.

This time the wizard is Prof. Pierre Armaingaud of Bordeaux, France, who is ninety-four years old. He says any one can live to 100 if they follow his example and read La Montaigne's fables regularly every night before going to bed.

"For sixty years I have never missed my Montaigne," Armaingaud told the French Academy of Medicine. "He is worth all medicines in the world."

Some of the offended doctors present, however, pointed out that La Montaigne himself had a different view of life, as explained in a passage where he says: "Long life or short life, it's all the same when one's dead. All your life you are living at the cost of life."

### Morality for Its Own Sake.

"It is surprising," says a ponderous gentleman, "how few philosophical writers have ever reached other than a perfectly commonplace conclusion in regard to practical morality." There is no other conclusion to reach. Morality is good conduct for its own sake; no one can come to other than a commonplace conclusion about it.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Philosophy gets a jolt when you try to use it on yourself.

When we say that wisdom is better than riches, we mean our wisdom and other people's riches

## For a light, sweet dough set your sponge tonight with Yeast Foam

Nothing equals the thrill of pride that comes from a fine baking of homemade bread made with your own hands to supply your own family table.

Send for free booklet  
"The Art of Baking Bread"



Northwestern Yeast Co.  
1730 North Ashland Ave.  
Chicago, Ill.

### Laxatives Replaced By the Use of Nujol

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Try it today.

## Nujol

A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE



PARKER'S HAIR BALSM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Falling

Restores Color—Strengthens

Beauty & Grace—Fades Hair

60c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Parkers Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N. Y.

Tribute to American Architect.

Whether it be the building of a modest home or the latest mastodon of the hotel world, the American architect is the ideal supervisor for the job. Artistic yet practical, farseeing but thorough, unprejudiced and faithful to his employer, he is skilled in everything but the manner of building up his own bank account.—Exchange.

### Penn's Words of Wisdom.