

Train-Plane Service. From Chicago Journal of Commerce. The American railroads, which admittedly were caught short by the development of the automobile, the meter but and the meter truck the motor but, and the motor truck do not intend to be caught short by developments in aviation. Just as during the last three or four years they have been using trucks and buses as auxiliaries, so are they now alert to any possibility of using airplanes as auxiliary instruments, or of combining trains and planes in a single service A dispatch from New Pork indicates that one such possibility is already being developed.

The plan is said to contemplate a two-day tram-and-plane service between New York and the Pacific coast, the passenger leaving New York in the early evening, spend-ing the night on a train, transferring next morning to an airplane, transferring to a train on a western railroad in the evening, transferring to a plane on the second morning, and arriving at the Pacific coast in the early evening. A similar service would apply on journeys from the Pacific coast to the Atlantic seaboard. Various factors at present operate against successful operation of night-time airplane passenger serv-ice. The providing of comfortable sleeping accommodations would require so much room as to severely reduce the number of passengers, with a consequent increase in the fare. Again, many persons who are willing to fly in the daytime are averse to night flying. Given the opportunity to fly in the daytime and occupy comfortable sleeping quarters on a train at night, they will be inclined to accept. The fare, of course, will be higher than for train service alone, but passengers will save almost half the time now consumed on a railroad journey between the two coasts. Several enterprising, well-managed, and well-staffed airplane companies are now engaged in the business of transporting passengers on various stages of the transcontinental journey. Whether or not the plan reported in the New York dispatch is now put into operation, there seems little reason to doubt that the large airplane companies will before long effect a junction of service with some of the transcontinental railroads, along some such lines as indicated in the reported plan.

"The Gate Crasher"—A Modern Business Drama in Two Acts

By Gridley Adams, in Magazine of Business,

Time	The Present
Place	Sales Manager's Office
Dramatis Pe	rsonae
Stifnec Jones	A Sales Manager
Miss Smith	His Secretary
Mr. Brown	
ACT I	
MISS SMITH-Mr. Jones, there's a M	r. Brown outside to see you.

- STIFNEC JONES-Well, let him wait while I dictate these important letters to our salesmen. Take this (dictating): My dear Thompson: We're getting nothing from you but alibis, alibis, alibis. Every day you write nothing but excuses as to the few calls you are able to make that day. You-
- MISS SMITH (interrupting)-Excuse me, Mr. Jones, but that Mr. Brown is still waiting to see you.
- STIFNEC JONES-Well, he's got nothing else to do but see me, so let him wait. (Continuing dictation.) One would think that you spent most of your time inspecting excavations for new buildings

By Williams Intruder Satisfied He Had 'Lowed Just Right

HIGHEST HIGH

HE JUST HANGS

AROUND THEM!

DANGEROUS

TIME TO THINK -

J.R.WILLIAMS

C 1928. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

JOBS AND

GIVES YOU

TOO MUCH

TIME.

PRESSURE!

A motorist traversing the Straddle Ridge region was amazed to observe a long yell emerge from a hole in the side of a hill, followed by a bunch of whiskers with a citizen in the midst of them. Upon coming out the gentleman hastened to tumble heels over head down the hillside. The traveler halted his vehicle and inguired the cause of the exodus.

"I swapped for this place tuther day," said the man who had emerged. "There's a cave in there, and I started to investigate it. I crawled in guite a ways and heered the dodfiredest growling and grunting, and turned to get out. I dropped and broke my lantern, and something that I 'lowed was an old sow and a bunch of pigs came tearing out, knocking me down and ripping my clothes mighty nigh off'n me.

"Great guns! What was it?" "Aw, just a sow and plgs, as lowed."-Kansas City Star.

Street to Be Ballroom

Entertaining guests together and using the street as the ballroom is the plan being worked out by residents of one side of North street, London. Under the shadow of Westminster the neighbors of the small and ancient street have become well acquainted, and as their homes are too small for entertaining on a large scale, they propose to cover the pavement with an awning and throw open their respective houses, which will be used as places for sitting out. Dinner will be served in each house so that guests will have the choice of at least a dozen meals.

Dutch Pacific Charity

Fresh evidence of benevolence in times of national disaster has been given by the Dutch people. Thousands of persons contributed to the relief commission working on behalf of the victims of last year's floods in the Meuse district. Now a number of prominent Dutchmen have informed the commision that they will bear the costs of a building to accommodate many of the worst sufferers in the afflicted area.

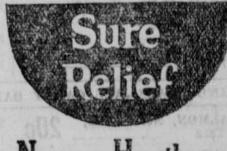
Mystery of Love

No one can give a satisfactory ex-Junation or a satisfactory description of love, remarks Grove Patterson. It depends on the Individual temperament, the type, the point of view. Much that is mistaken for love is doubtless something else-something instinctive and not discreditable, but much less tine than love.-Capper's Weekly.



THERE is nothing quite like Bayer Aspirin for all sorts of aclass and pains, but be sure it is genuine Bayers that name must be on the package and on every tablet. Bayer is guine ine, and the word genuine-in manis on every box. You can't go using if you will just look at the box when you buy it:



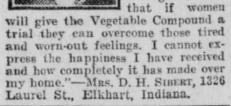


No more Heartburn

For correcting over-acidity, and malizing digestion and quickly relieving belching, gas, sources heartburn, nausea and other asgestivedisorders. Safe, Pleasand,

Normalizes Digestion and, Sweetens the Breath





Importance of Women

For more than a century and a half the savings bank has been conducted by men and largely for men. Lately many of the conservative directors of savings banks in the United States awoke to the fact that more than half of the depositors in these institutions are women.

Up to that time, only half a decade ago, little or nothing had been done to cater to the growing army of women patrons. Even today only a small percentage of our savings bank officials know the relative proportions of their male and female depositors. The officials of one of the largest savings banks in this country, having 200,000 depositors, recently learned that 75 per cent of their accounts are handled by women, either in their own right or for some other member of the famlly .- Thrift Magazine.

Died Near His Charge

When the curfew bell, rung for many years at Berdick-on-Tweed, did not sound as usual and the town clock stopped, people were surprised. Investigation of the unusual happenings led to the discovery of the master bellringer hanging dead in the bell loft.-London Mail.

Still Put to Good Use

The Salvation army at Ventura, Calif., is about to run a still. A 50gallon still was captured in a liquor raid. "Who wants it?" asked the

sheriff. "We'll take it," said the Salvation army. "We can knock off the spout and it will be good to cook beans in."

If Only-

Our faith in political prophets, which amounts practically to zero, would be increased if only they had sufficient faith in their predictions to advise pasting them in the hat .- St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Vicious Circle

"Particular, is she?" "My, yes. She returned a round steak to the butcher the other day because it was slightly oval."-Ladies' Home Journal.

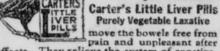
A la Mode

"You have been a good boy. Papa's going to buy you a nice violin." "Goodie! Now I won't have to get my hair cut !"-Life.

Count ten before you speak and somebody will butt in and crowd you out.

It's an ill wind that can't find anything to blow about.

BILIOUSNESS RELIEVED . . QUICKLY



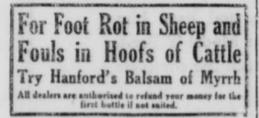
move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipa-tion poisons which many times cause a sour and acid condition in the system. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be given with absolute confidence to anybody. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages







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640-A. Wheat Land, good fences, 50-A, an der cultivation \$2,500, \$1,500 cash, balance on \$ years 6%. Write for list of farms and ranches, 8, E. SNYDER, Newcastle, Wyo.



The Rosenwald Fund.

From Chicago Journal of Commerce In the letter which he makes known that the entire \$20,000,000 of the Julius Rosenwald fund will be spent within the next generation, Mr. Rosenwald is frank in uttering strictures upon such endowments as the Rockefeller foundation, which conserve their wealth for the future good of the world, employing only the income for current purposes. "I am not in sympathy," says Mr.

Rosenwald in his letter to the trustees of his fund, "with this policy of perpetuating endowments, and believe that more good can be accomplished by expending funds as trustees find opportunities for constructive work than by storing up large sums of money for long periods of time. By adopting a policy of using the fund within this generation, we may avoid those tendencies toward bureaucracy and a formal or perfunctory attitude toward the work which almost inevitably develop in organizations which prolong their existence indefinitely. Comina generations can be relied upon to provide for their own needs as they arise.'

Perhaps they can. But it is not certain. It may be that the future will develop that a perpetual foundation can perform a unique service beyond the power of any other kind of organization. At any rate, Mr. Rosenwald by his frank statement of policy and by his in-

The Real Humanists,

Robert A. Millikan, in the Atlantic Monthly.

Not long ago I heard a certain British literary man of magnificent craftsmanship and fine influence in his own field declare that he saw no values in our modern "mechanical age.

Further, this same man recently isited a plant where the very undations of our modern civilication are being laid. A ton of earth iles underneath a mountain. Scat-tered through that ton in infinitesi. mal grains is just \$2 worth of cop-

That ton of earth is being dug

in every town you stop at, or joining the crowds that watch the hoisting of safes to upper stories, and so on. You say "this man was busy," and that you "had to hang around nearly an hour" before So-and-So would see you, and, that "that man was in a long conference," and-

MISS SMITH (interrupting)-Er-r, Mr. Jones, you haven't forgotten that that Mr. Brown is still waiting outside-

- STIFNEC JONES-Let me see, where was I? Oh, yes- Do they suppose we pay you to do nothing but polish chair seats in outer offices? Why don't you bust in on those fellows; tell them that you represent a big house; that your time is as valuable as theirs; that if their salesmen have to hang around as they make you hang, then how much business do they expect their men to do in a day? Crash the outer gate, and-
- MISS SMITH (hesitatingly)-I-I-I think that Mr. Brown must still be outside, expecting that you will see-
- STIFNEC JONES-Well, LET HIM WAIT! My important work comes FIRST! Now, where was I?
- MISS SMITH-You were crashing the gate.
- STIFNEC JONES-Oh, yes. Well, crash the gate; tell them your salary is so-and-so; that every hour you have to waste in hanging around, pawing over every copy on their reception-room table, of Godey's Lady's Book and equally old trade papers, while they are getting ready to see you, means that the price of our product will have to be increased to take care of this excessive
- overhead which they are causing us. Now, go to it! Let me get no more of any such excuses from now on-and I don't mean maybe! Yours for getting more co-operation between business houses, Stifnec Jones.

And write that same letter to the whole darned road bunch; they all need it. What we've got to have around here is less "reseating pants" items in our expense accounts, and better recognition from other concerns as to who we are!

ACT II.

STIFNEC JONES-Now, Miss Smith, if that man Brown is still out there, I presume I'll have to see him. (Exit Miss Smith.)

- MISS SMITH-(Returning) He's gone. Here's a note he left on the table.
- STIFNEC JONES (opens note and reads)-I'm Brown of the Brown-Broadhead company, in the market for 30 of your machines-at least I was in the market for the first 10 minutes, but the partition is thin and your letter sank in .- R. J. Brown."

ship.

structions to the Rosenwald fund trustees has made possible some kind of future comparison between the service performed by a tem-porary foundation, paying out both its principal and its income and the service performed by a per-petual foundation, distributing nothing but income.

Just as there have been other philanthropies modeled on the Rockefeller foundation, so there will be other philanthropies modeled on the Rosenwald fund. The comparative values of the two plans will be tested. The probability is that it will be found there is a need for both kinds of endowment.

The Rosenwald fund until recently has devoted itself entirely to the providing of educational facilities for negroes. Recently, however, the scope of the fund has been broadened so as to become of a general philanthropic character.

out of its resting place, transported to the mill miles away, the infinliesimal particles of copper miraculously picked out by invisible chemical forces, then deposited in great sheets by the equally in-visible physical forces of the electric current then shipped 3.-000 miles and again refined. then drawn into wires to transport the formerly wasted energy of a waterfall-and all these operations from the buried ton of Arisona dirt to refined copper in New York done at a cost of less than \$2, for there was no more value there.

This amazing achievement not only did not interest this humanist, | ested in humanity. **Poetry on Production Basis**

Two high school boys called on William Herschell, poet of the Indianapolis News, asking him to honor their yearbook with a poetical introduction. "Why, yes, boys, I'd be glad to write a little verse or two for your annual. When do you want it?"

"Oh," replied the boys, "we'll just sit here and wait for it."

Tactfulness Rewarded

As a reward for their tactfulness during the great strike in Great Britain in 1926, policemen of Edinburgh. Scotland, are to have a recreation building. A fund for the purpose was raised by people of all ranks, most of whom were opposed to each other during the strike, and were kept in order by the police.

Blowing It

"When old Richleigh died he left a request that his dust be scattered to the four winds."

"Well, his spendthrift son is at-

Where there's a will there are always one or more lawyers.

tending to that all right."

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| His Excuse

"What is coming off?" asked as stranger in Petunia. "I just same and old fellow come rushing around a ram ner, run to the fire bell and ring 30 like mad. What do you suppose man the matter with hlm?"

"That was old Bill Bacheles," me plied Constable Slackputter. "Somebody told me the Widder Huggins, who wants to talk all the time about her late husband, cornered Bill non son posed to him. I reckon that was anycuse enough for his actions"-KENTAR City Star.

His Fate

O'Fuddle-Poor Weeks has always been the underdog in the fight.

O'Muddle-Yep, and now the press boob is going to get married.-New Bedford Standard.

A coat that you owe for is a bag habit to get into.



FRIENDSHIP. By Goldsmith There are few subjects which have been more written, and less understood, than that of friend-

To follow the dictates of

some, this virtue, instead of be-ing the assuager of pain, be-

comes the source of every incon-

venience. Such speculatists, by expecting too much from friend-

ship, dissolve the connection, and

by drawing the bands too close-

Q. How much has it cost to build the New York Presbyterian Hospi-tal? J. E. M.

A. The vice president of the hos-

pital says: "So far it has cost us about \$12,000,000. The end is up

sight, however, and I think that

but he complained about disfigur-

ing the desert by electrical trans-

Unbelievable blindness-a soul

ithout a spark of imagination.

else it would have seen 100,-

000 powerful prancing horses which

are speeding along each of those wires, transforming the desert into a garden, making it possible for him and his kind to live and work with-

it standing on the bowed backs

human slaves as his prototype

Seen in this role, that humanist

as neither humanist nor philoso-

ther, for he was not really inter-

as always done in ages past.

y, at length break them.

will about cover it."

mission lines

