



## Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet—or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort; for the sake of those around you. Endorsed by physicians, but they always say Phillips. Don't buy something else and expect the same results!

## PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

### Getting Established

"I'd like to marry your daughter, sir."

"But my daughter's only five years old."

"That's all right, sir. Give me a job and I'll wait for her to grow up."—Life.

### Idols Must "Make Good"

A tribe which has been found in Morocco binds its idols with ropes and leaves the fetters on until a prayerful request is granted or the displeasure of the disappointed supplicant abates.

### Bear Without Forepaws

A monster black bear weighing over 400 pounds, that stalked upright through the woods seeking what or whom it might devour, and which had no forepaws, has just been trapped in New Brunswick, Canada.

When a man reaches the end of his collateral he is pawn broke.

## Are You Ready



## When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do—what most physicians would tell you to do—give a few drops of plain Castoria. No sooner done than Baby is soothed; relief is just a matter of moments. Yet you have eased your child without use of a single doubtful drug; Castoria is vegetable. So it's safe to use as often as an infant has any little pain you cannot pat away. And it's always ready for the crueler pangs of colic, or constipation or diarrhea; effective, too, for older children. Twenty-five million bottles were bought last year.

## Fletcher's CASTORIA

## Feel Dizzy?

Headache, bilious, constipated? Take Dr. Osborn's Remedy—tonight. This mild, safe, vegetable remedy will have you feeling fine by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without a sign of griping or discomfort.

Make the test tonight—

## NR TO-NIGHT

At Drugstores—only 25c.

## Comments from Two New York Newspapers on Conviction Of Cultured Woman Who Fought Against Sex Prudery

Emphasizing Need of Keeping Law Respectable.

From New York World: In a federal court in Brooklyn Mrs. Mary Ware Dennett has been convicted of sending obscene matter through the mail. The matter in question consists of a pamphlet on sex written 11 years ago for the instruction of her two sons, then aged 10 and 14. It is a small pamphlet, 19 pages long, with a simplicity and directness about it which no one has questioned. It attempts to tell children what is worth knowing about sex, clearly and decently; and in a few paragraphs it disposes of whole volumes of rubbish that have harassed youth since prurient books on sexuality began to make their appearance.

There are three facts of special interest in this case.

In the first place Mrs. Dennett's pamphlet has been widely commended and widely used by various organizations whose ethical standards are beyond dispute. It has been published in the Medical Review of Reviews, indorsed by clergymen and writers, used in the Bronxville school system and sent through the mails by health societies and religious societies over a period of 10 years.

In the second place, not a word of evidence concerning this use of the pamphlet was permitted to reach the jury, Judge Burrows ruling that testimony along this line was immaterial and irrelevant, and the case being decided by having the pamphlet read aloud, for the purpose of deciding whether it offended "the common sense of decency and modesty of the community."

In the third place, it is quite evident that if this decision stands, then a formidable obstacle has been placed in the way of the education of youth in matters of sex, at a time when the desirability of such education is conceded by all enlightened people and has become, in fact, perhaps the first concern of all who have youth in their care. Mrs. Dennett, whose pamphlet has for 10 years been put to use by such organizations as the Y. M. C. A., now faces a possible sentence of five years in jail.

It remains to be said that this indictment, of very great importance to the public, has taken place in the City of New York and not in a remote village in Tennessee; that the decision was reached in 40 minutes; and that the jury consisted not of 12 "hill-billies" at whom it was great sport for metropolitan newspapers to sneer, but of 12 average citizens from the supposedly far more enlightened, tolerant and progressive community of New York.

The case is deeply disturbing and deserves to be thought about, discussed and understood, insofar as it can be done, in relation to the question of public policy which it raises.

From New York Herald-Tribune: Children grow up. More children are born. It has been happening since the first man appeared upon the

earth. It happened even in the Victorian era, although people were very careful not to mention the fact. And there is not and never was anything disgraceful in the fact, although the Victorians contrived to throw a cloud of shame across the existence of sex in human beings.

When James E. Wilkinson, assistant United States attorney, told a Brooklyn jury on Tuesday that Mrs. Mary Ware Dennett's pamphlet, "The Sex Side of Life," was "pure and simple smut," he implied, by its own logic, that every parent is smutty, that sex is smutty, that the system by which the race is perpetuated is smutty. That, it seems to us, is smutty logic; it is the attitude of mind which has created fear and shame about sex, which brings children up in the dark, unnecessarily uninformed and hence, morbidly curious.

Mrs. Dennett's pamphlet is a frank and explicit statement of the facts of procreation. Written first for her own children, it was reprinted in a medical review 10 years ago, and has since been circulated by Y. M. C. A.'s, Y. W. C. A.'s, public schools and theological seminaries. It is similar in content to publications distributed broadcast by the United States Public Health Service. But the Brooklyn jury was not permitted by the court to hear the testimony of doctors and educators who had found the pamphlet useful or even to know how it had been used, or that the government distributed similar matter. It merely heard the prosecuting attorney read the pamphlet itself. Now, it is undoubtedly true that anything about sex can be made to seem smutty, and the jury, thus blinded, brought in a verdict of "guilty." The pamphlet was obscene; Mrs. Dennett had been spreading obscenity abroad.

The prosecuting attorney did not charge of suggest that Mrs. Dennett, a gray-haired grandmother, was an immoral woman, promoting immorality. The pamphlet, he thought, was legitimate for its original purpose; it was all right for Mrs. Dennett's own children. But, he said: "When she raises her kitchen window and says to your children and my children, 'Come on over,' then it's time for us to put a stop to it. A mother, he implied, may instruct her own children; but she must not let another particularly wise mother assist her or tell her how. This, it seems to us, is preposterous. The subject of sex is delicate, and many a mother has been puzzled how to tell her own children what she knew they ought to know. Mrs. Dennett's pamphlet has helped thousands of mothers; it should help thousands more. Now it has been declared obscene. As Morris Ernst, Mrs. Dennett's attorney, said, that is "to condemn the children of the next generation to getting their knowledge of sex from the gutter."

## AGRICULTURE SECRETARY'S WIFE IS REAL DIRT FARMER

TRENTON, MO.—(AP)—A practical-minded dirt farmer, herself the owner of four farms, is Mrs. Arthur M. Hyde, wife of the new secretary of agriculture.

Mrs. Hyde goes to Washington equipped with abilities as an official hostess gained while her husband was Missouri's governor. Behind her life as the wife of a public official lies a girlhood spent on her father's 1,000-acre cattle farm. Until she was 23 years old she lived there.

Secretary Hyde's appointment came as his wife was busy planning spring improvements on her farms, which she manages personally.

"I don't see how I can manage my farms by correspondence," she said. "I prefer to inspect them myself."

One farm is stocked with Guernsey cattle. One summer M. S. Hyde went north to make a personal selection of herds from which she would buy. Later she sent her resident farm managers to purchase

### Sad Over Success

From London Graphic

One of the greatest stage successes, from the point of view of the box office at least, "Charley's Aunt," written 37 years ago, is "still running," if a little leeway is given to that expression.

"From the time he was a young actor, my husband had ambitions to be a dramatist," writes Mrs. Brandon Thomas, his wife.

The late W. S. Penley, who had made a great reputation as a farcical actor, asked Thomas to write him a play so that he might make his escape from slapstick comedy.

"In the course of the conversation," continues Mrs. Thomas, "my husband said, 'You have played so many different parts that it is difficult to think of anything in the way of an original character for you'; then suddenly looking up he asked, 'Have you ever played a woman?'"

"No," replied Penley, "I never have but I've always wanted to do."

"Good," exclaimed my husband; "but the woman will have to be a masquerade by a man, and we will get the fun out of it by showing how badly you play the woman."

"With that germ in mind the work was started, and at the end of two months the play was finished. When it was read to Penley he roared with laughter throughout the reading."

"Great as was the play's success, it broke my husband's success. It broke my husband's heart as a dramatist, for it was his ambition to have his serious plays accepted, and everybody demanded that he should write another 'Charley's Aunt,' a play written in an outburst of high spirits, a mood not easily repeated. It might be said that as a dramatist my husband became his own most dangerous rival. As an actor he was

strolling troubadours of Provence, idly strummed his harp and sang lyrics of love and life!

Yet, this is what occurred. It was made in the east if it were known that the Iowa house relaxes at noon by listening to the original poetic compositions of its members! Senator Brookhart has given the east the idea that Iowans are so distressed financially that they can spare no time from the stern struggle for existence to court the softer elegancies of life. What surprise would greet the news that sturdy Iowans in the house had paused to hearken while one of their number like Homer of old, or one of the

her choices.

"Arthur, you know, is a town boy," she reminisced. "He had a farm until recently, a 500-acre farm. I didn't manage it, but sometimes I was his adviser."

Mrs. Hyde's practical view of agriculture was demonstrated last fall when she refused to sell her timothy seed. She ordered it stored it for the winter, anticipating an advance in price. Now it is worth 75 cents more a bushel.

Mrs. Hyde was rather reluctant to leave the quietude and contentment of her Trenton home, yet she welcomes residence in Washington as a "new" adventure. The Hyde's daughter, Caroline, attends high school in Trenton, but will complete her preparatory work in the capital.

Thus this Missouri farm girl leaves her housekeeping and farm management to enter the circle of cabinet members' wives—intimately acquainted with problems of her husband's work.

not prevented from playing serious and even emotional parts, and it only added to the good feeling of the audience on the first night of "The Eternal City" at His Majesty's theater in which my husband played the pope, when a shout came from the gallery, 'Bravo, Charley's Aunt!'"

Dr. Ayora Sticks.

From Kansas City Star

In the selection of Dr. Isidro Ayora, who has been dictator of the republic since 1926, to be its constitutional president, Ecuador retains in office one of the most interesting and attractive figures in South America. Dr. Ayora, a full blood Inca Indian, is the most noted surgeon in northern South America, with clients from his own country, Venezuela and Brazil. When the military clique, three years ago, overthrew the existing regime, he looked about for a president who would have the confidence of the republic, they chose Ayora, who consented to be president in the afternoons if he could have his mornings and evenings for the practice of his profession. The military clique intended him to be a mere figurehead to sign papers and lend dignity to their regime, and when Ayora showed signs of restiveness and a desire to accept the presidency as more than a formality, they conspired against him, arrested him and threatened to shoot him unless he should resign. He refused to resign, and the military leaders were afraid to shoot. He then turned their coup d'etat on themselves, took supreme charge of the government, and has been sole dictator since.

But Ayora has been a benevolent despot, and scrupulous in the observance of his duties. He balanced the nation's budget for the first time in many years, effected economies in government, restored or-

doubtful if there is another legislative body in the union which could stand up so nobly under a dose of 14 poems at the noon hour, unfortified in any way. The Journal is silent as to the general effect. The Congressional Record manages things better. Whenever one of the representatives or senators breaks into verse, there is always appended the familiar notation (applause) or (laughter and applause.)

Q. Where is the Sargasso sea? M. A. It is between 40 degrees and 70 degrees west latitude, and between 20 degrees and 35 degrees north longitude.

der, established an educational system, and at all times expressed the hope that soon he could retire as dictator and return Ecuador to constitutional government. He made an extremely favorable impression on the Hoover party last year, particularly by one incident, in which, while he was visiting the battleship "Maryland" on which Mr. Hoover was taken to South America, he asked to see the ship's hospital. There he saw a sailor, seriously ill.

Dr. Ayora asked a few questions removed his high silk hat and his frock coat, rolled up his sleeves, made a thorough examination, outlined the ship's doctors where an operation should be performed, put on his silk hat and frock coat, and thereby ceased being a surgeon and became again president of Ecuador. The next day, according to the story told by Will Irwin, the ship's surgeons performed the operation according to the suggestions of Dr. Ayora, and the sailor rapidly recovered.

College De France Unique.

From the Living Age.

In June, 1929, the College de France will celebrate its fourth centenary. At this celebration it will inaugurate a new building, work on which has just been started, for the departments of chemistry and physics.

The College de France was founded in 1530 by Francis I at the suggestion of Guillaume Bude, who was then royal librarian. Bude was a scholar who did much to advance the study of Greek in France and who wrote works on philosophy and law; he was a friend of Erasmus and narrowly escaped getting into trouble many times because of his liberal ideas.

He called the doctors of the Sorbonne "prating sophists," and it was perhaps his low opinion of them that led him to propose the establishment of the new institution. Certainly the doctors were not pleased. The first subjects taught in the College de France were Greek and Hebrew, and the learned men of the Sorbonne made a great fuss saying that the morals of the young were being corrupted and their faith in the Bible destroyed. Serious as these accusations were, they did not impress Francis I, and the College de France flourished.

From its very birth this institution has held a unique position in French education. It enjoys complete liberty to teach whatever it chooses. Subjects are taught or not taught according to whether there happens to be someone on the faculty to teach them.

Each professor has the same liberty to teach what pleases him, in the way it pleases him to teach it. And, most important of all, anyone can attend. There are no fees, no formalities involving credentials from other schools. On the other hand, no degrees are given.

A. Gen. Charles George Gordon a British soldier and adventurer died fighting the Mahdi desert tribesmen in Khartoum, the Sudan, in 1885, just two days before the arrival of a British relief expedition. He had been besieged nearly a year. The reading world followed the drama with intense interest only to be shocked by its tragic end.

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FIRST rub your scalp lightly with Cuticura Ointment. . . . Then shampoo with a liquid soap made by dissolving shavings of Cuticura Soap in a little hot water. Rinse thoroughly in tepid water. A clean scalp is essential to good hair.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sample each free.

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Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

# So good to eat and such an effective regulator

—that millions eat it as their favorite bran cereal



NOW YOU'LL LIKE BRAN!

## POST'S BRAN FLAKES

WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT

### Phil May's Humorous Suggestion to Artist

The death of old Lord Iveagh, head of the Guinness family of Guinness stout fame—on the Iveagh estate of \$55,000,000 no less than \$22,000,000 goes to the government—led a prohibition officer to say:

"I'll tell you a story. You've heard of Phil May, the great black-and-white artist? Well, May had a red and bulbous nose; and Shannon once did portraits of him and of Lord Iveagh for the Royal academy.

"As May's red-nosed portrait was being finished he happened to see the great stout brewer's son as an esel.

"I say, Shannon," he said, "you ought to hang Lord Iveagh and me side by side. Call him 'Cause' and me 'Effect.'"

One Out of Many

Knicker—Brunton surely got a peach of a wife. Her father brought her up all right.

Bocker—Has she wonderful characteristics?

Knicker—I'll say so. Knows a good box of cigars when she buys them.

Won His Release

"I wonder the cannibal king let you go."

"He did so from gratitude—I gave him a recipe for fattening his mother-in-law."

When a man is generous to a fault the fault is likely to be one of his own.

Maybe So

"My dear, you dress too dourly. All you flappers do."

"Nonsense, dad. In a few years they will be referring to us as old-fashioned girls."

A stump speech ought to be a short one.

## 400,000 Women Report Benefit by actual record

"Have you received benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?"

A questionnaire enclosed with every bottle of medicine has brought, to date, over 400,000 replies. The overwhelming majority—in fact, ninety-eight out of a hundred—says, "Yes." If this dependable medicine has helped so many women, isn't it reasonable to suppose that it will help you too? Get a bottle from your druggist today.



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