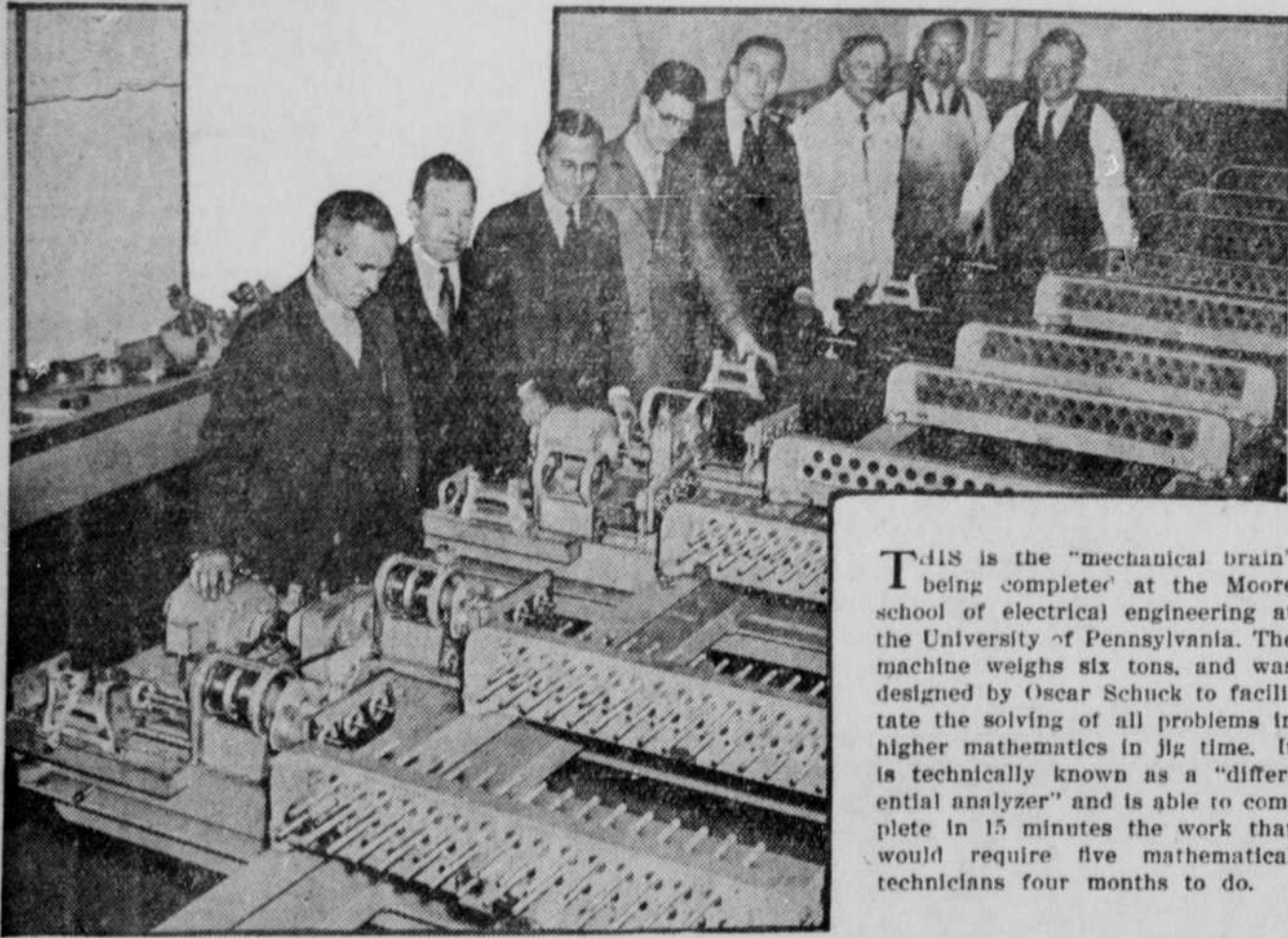


"Mechanical Brain" That Solves Problems



THIS is the "mechanical brain" being completed at the Moore school of electrical engineering at the University of Pennsylvania. The machine weighs six tons, and was designed by Oscar Schuck to facilitate the solving of all problems in higher mathematics in 1/2 time. It is technically known as a "differential analyzer" and is able to complete in 15 minutes the work that would require five mathematical technicians four months to do.

QUESTION BOX  
by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:  
I have been married little over a year. My mother is coming to live with us. My husband says the only way he will let his mother-in-law live with us is for us to buy a folding bed for her to sleep in. Can you tell me why he insists on a folding bed?  
Yours truly,  
I. M. FRANTIC.

Answer: He figures if his mother-in-law sleeps in a folding bed he will be able to shut her up whenever he wants to.

Dear Mr. Wynn:  
Kindly advise in detail what is meant by a diplomat.  
Truly yours,  
CON. GRESSMAN.

Answer: A "diplomat" is a man who always remembers his wife's birthday and at the same time forgets her age.

Dear Mr. Wynn:  
I read in the paper that a man fell from the roof of a ten-story building, into a wagon filled with soda water bottles. The newspaper claimed the man was not hurt. If this is true how do you account for it?  
Truly yours,  
I. DOUTT.

Answer: That could happen, especially so if the soda water bottles were filled. In this particular case the man wasn't hurt because he fell into a wagon full of soft drinks.

Dear Mr. Wynn:  
I am sure I met the meanest man in the world. This man, as soon as the cold weather comes around, goes down to the railroad tracks and calls out all sorts of vile names at the engineers as they pass by their engines. It seems the engineers get angry, but they can't stop their engines, so they throw pieces of coal at him, trying, of course, to hit him. That's just what this man wants. He has a bag with him and as the engineers throw the coal at him he picks it up and takes it home for his furnace. Did you ever hear of anyone meaner than that?  
Truly yours,  
I. GOSSIP.

Answer: That's pretty stingy; but I knew a man once who was so stingy it is unbelievable. He wanted to commit suicide and he went next door to use his neighbor's gas.

WITTY KITTY  
By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM



The girl chum says it might help considerably if something was done about restricting the advice crop.

BRISBANE  
THIS WEEK

Eckener, a Real Man Wasted Mail Advertising One Happy Man How Many Would Die?

Dr. Hugo Eckener, who has flown 600,000 miles in his Zeppelins and about 400,000 more miles teaching young pilots, is in New York. It is a pleasure to see such a powerful person, well past sixty, planning a new line through the air between the United States and Europe, "coast-to-coast in 48 hours." He, of course, would run the ships on the first few trips himself.

A government spokesman urges advertisers to advertise by mail, telling what the advertiser has for sale.

Eugene Meyer, Jr., who owns the Washington Post, says that is wrong and means government competing with honest, long-suffering newspapers and their advertising profits.

He asks, by implication, how can the press be free if you take away its money?

That worry is unnecessary. The advertiser who tries to advertise by mail throws money out of the window and soon finds it out. And advertisers are intelligent.

One happy man exists in spite of depression; his name, familiar to you, Henry Ford. As far as he is concerned, the depression is ended. To prove it he will build one million cars "or more" this coming year. That is a good sign, since it proves that there must be people able to buy one million cars. Henry Ford says truly that Americans don't "want a dole," and those that take the dole always turn against those that give it.

There is, however, the fact that America doesn't want revolution, or too many dangerous riots, and you may take it from the British that the dole is cheaper than revolution. England was near enough to the French revolution to realize that.

President Knobel of the United Lutheran Church of America worries about the future of religion. Anti-religious forces, he says, are growing constantly in this and other countries; hundreds of millions of people are "spiritually blind." Rev. Dr. Knobel asks, "How do you know that in two years from now you might not be asked to die for your faith?"

Let us hope it will not be as bad as that, while wondering respectfully how many would be willing to die, or like the ancient martyrs, court death for the sake of martyrdom.

There are various ways of making a living in America, that finds it so difficult to conquer lawlessness. One way is to smuggle in Chinese, inflicting fearful hardships upon the unfortunate immigrant Chinese and charging them from \$1,000 to \$1,500 for bringing them here. Smuggling Chinese is connected with the opium traffic. While smuggling in Chinese you can also smuggle with each one a considerable amount of opium.

Federal agents looking for opium found eighteen frightened Chinese in an isolated house in New Jersey, guarded by a powerful negro from Trinidad and five police dogs that would have mangled the unfortunate creatures had they tried to escape. Friends expected to bring the fee for smuggling them in failed to appear, hence their detention.

Doctor Laby of the New England hospital says the much discussed experiment of transplanting in men the glands of monkeys is a failure. However, partial transplanting of the parathyroid gland, from one human being to another, has proved successful, opening up new possibilities.

Failure of monkey gland transplantation is not bad news. There is enough of the monkey in man up to sixty years of age to make any monkey gland transplanting at that age seem unnecessary.

Japan is busy fortifying South Sea Islands that she holds under mandate of the League of Nations, and complaint is made aimlessly.

Nothing to surprise anybody in that fortification news. Japan is an intelligent country.

It takes a country with statesmanship in the dodo class, like ourselves, to possess Guam and fail to fortify the place.

The achievements of the admirable flyers, Sir Charles Kingsford-Smith and his aid, Capt. P. G. Taylor, proves that the United States knows how to build airplanes. The plane that came across the Pacific from Honolulu, 2,408 miles, in fifteen hours, beating by ten hours the best record, is an American Lockheed plane built at Glendale, Calif., and the engine was built by the American Pratt & Whitney Aircraft company.

If the United States should ever get really interested in building the world's greatest air fleet, as it will do, or bitterly regret it, the material is at hand.

Housewife's Idea Box



Tired Feet After your shopping trip, spend a few minutes bathing your feet before starting to prepare dinner. Make a foot bath of warm water and baking soda.

THE HOUSEWIFE. Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service

THE USEFUL ONION

Everybody knows that boiled onions are splendid for breaking up a heavy cold, and also act as a stimulating nerve tonic, but not everybody profits by this knowledge.

Water in which onions have been boiled is a wonderful skin purifier, and whitens hands that are washed in it. In any case "onion water" should never be thrown away, as it makes splendid stock for soups.

The onion has household uses as well. If three or four bruised onions are boiled in a little water, the strained liquid is a cleaner of gilt picture frames. Apply with a soft brush, and polish with a clean duster.

Scorch marks caused by too hot an iron can be removed with a fairly wet paste made from boiled onion juice and fuller's earth. Leave on the scorch for an hour or two, and then wash off—first in cold and then in warm water.

Why Liquid Laxatives are Back in Favor

The public is fast returning to the use of liquid laxatives. People have learned that the right dose of a properly prepared liquid laxative will bring a more natural movement without any discomfort at the time, or after.

The dose of a liquid laxative can be varied to suit the needs of the individual. The action can thus be regulated. A child is easily given the right dose. And mild liquid laxatives do not irritate the kidneys.

Doctors are generally agreed that senna is a natural laxative. It does not drain the system like the cathartics that leave you so thirsty. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a liquid laxative which relies on senna for its laxative action. It gently helps the average person's constipated bowels until nature restores their regularity.

You can always get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store, ready for use.

The "Heavy Work" An automobile tour can be rather pleasant if somebody else drives.

**CREOMULSION**  
Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund you money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion  
**COUGHS**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair  
FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR KIDNEYS!

If your kidneys are not working right and you suffer backache, dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, swollen feet and ankles; feel lame, stiff, "all tired out" . . . use Doan's Pills.

Thousands rely upon Doan's. They are praised the country over. Get Doan's Pills today. For sale by all druggists.

DOAN'S PILLS

**BEAUTY CULTURE Pays Best**  
See the California School First—23 years in the same location. Nebraska's oldest Beauty School. Hundreds of graduates in best shops. Diploma awarded every where. Girls may work for room and board. Write 521 N 23, OMAHA, for details

**BYERS BROS. & CO**  
Good Live Stock Com. Service  
Stock Yards—OMAHA

BEDTIME STORY  
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

A LESSON IN POLITENESS

A FLOCK of modestly dressed yet rather distinguished looking feathered folks alighted in a cherry tree and began helping themselves to Farmer Brown's cherries. They were about the size of Winsome Bluebird, but did not look in the least like him, for they were dressed almost wholly in a beautiful rich, soft, grayish-brown. Across the end of each tail was a bright yellow band. On each, the forehead, chin, and a line through each eye was velvety black. Each wore a very stylish pointed cap, and on the wings of most of them were little spots of red which looked like sealing wax. From this they get the name of Waxwings. They were slim and trim and quite dandified, and in a quiet way were really beautiful.

"If they stay long, Farmer Brown won't have any cherries left," remarked Peter.  
"Don't worry," replied Jenny Wren. "I don't know anybody equal to them for roaming about. Here are most of us with families, while those gadabouts haven't even begun thinking about housekeeping yet. They certainly do like those cherries, but I guess Farmer Brown can stand the loss of what they eat. He may have fewer cherries, but he'll have more apples because of them."  
"How's that?" demanded Peter.

"Oh," replied Jenny, "they were over here a while ago when those little green canker worms threatened to eat up the whole orchard, and they stuffed themselves on those worms just the same as they are stuffing themselves on cherries now. They are very fond of small fruits, but most of those they eat are the wild kind which are of no use to Farmer Brown or to anybody else. They eat so many cedar berries that some folks call them Cedar Birds. Others call them Cherry Birds. Now just look at that performance, will you!"



They Were About the Size of Winsome Bluebird, but Did Not Look in the Least Like Him.

There were five of the Waxwings, and they were seated side by side on a branch of the cherry tree. One of them had a plump cherry which he passed to the next one. This one passed it on to the next, and so it went to the end of the row and half way back before it was finally eaten. Peter laughed right out. "Never in my life have I seen such politeness," said he.

"Hub" exclaimed Jenny Wren. "I don't believe it was politeness at all. I guess if you got at the truth of the matter you would find each one was stuffed so full that he thought he didn't have room for that cherry, and so passed it along."  
"Well, I think that was politeness just the same," retorted Peter. "The first one might have dropped the cherry instead of passing it along."  
Just then the Waxwings flew away.

Causes of Bankruptcy As analyzed in studies by Bradstreet's, business failures may be assigned to the following causes in order of importance: Lack of capital, incompetence, specific conditions, fraud, inexperience, competition, neglect, unwise credits, failure of others' extravagance and speculation.

Do You Know—



That the first engagement token was the Gimmel ring, this name being derived from the Latin Gemellus, which means joined. The ring was made of two separate bands, with little teeth cut in their inner edge, and were joined together by the bride and groom when they walked to the altar.

After the Storm



Huckleberry Pie

By ANNE CAMPBELL

IT'S just a huckleberry pie I set on the window ledge to cool. Outside the summer sun is high. The sky a blue inverted pool. And once again a barefoot child sets out to find, tin pail in hand, The berries hiding in the wild Far off upon that pleasant land.

It was in huckleberry time The farm was loveliest to see . . . I saw the morning-glories climb Upon my window happily; And glancing backward, as I walked With cheerful footsteps down the lane, It seemed to me the brown wrens mocked That little girl so tanned and plain.

But nothing changed that sense of peace That was my heart's blest quality. The woodland path was a release From irksome household tasks to me. But now upon small things intent, I view with an approving eye The sweetness of home's sacrament, Caught in a huckleberry pie.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

WHEN ENTERTAINING

A TASTY fritter is always a most dainty dish to set before a guest. Fritters are usually served hot with a hot sauce, although the fruit fritter is often served as a dessert with a sauce appropriate. Here are two fruity ones:

**Fruity Fritters.** Beat one egg slightly, add one tablespoon of oil and two-thirds of a cup of milk. Sift one and one-fourth cups of pastry flour with one-half teaspoon of salt and one tablespoon of sugar and add to the egg mixture. Add slices of pineapple, banana, pear or apple. Fry a gold on brown and serve with butter-scotch syrup.

Melt butterscotch candy with a little boiling water and serve hot. One may prepare the sirup by using sugar, a bit of molasses, a teaspoon of vinegar and butter, cooked together in any quantity.

**Cherry Fritters.** Mix one-fourth of a cup each of corn starch, flour, and one-half cup of sugar with one-fourth teaspoon

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

DOING NOTHING USEFUL!

I HAD two hundred letters waiting, a few days ago, and I deliberately went out for the afternoon and spent two hours reading poetry. This was entirely outside my schedule, and you will probably raise your hands in horror at the thought of breaking up a well-budgeted day, but I believe in the end it makes for better quality of work."

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt wrote that not long ago in a message on

the necessity of every person occasionally to learn to loaf.

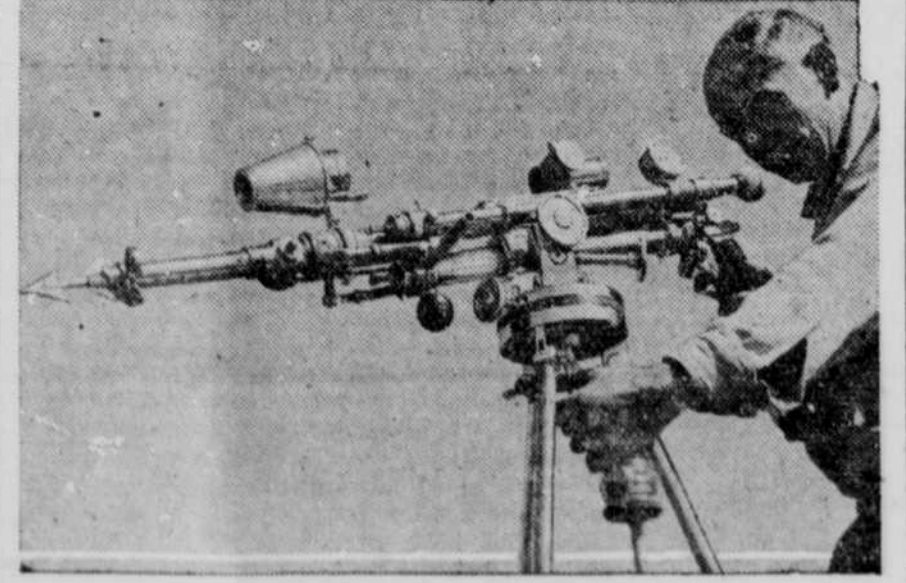
"Sometimes it is extremely good for you to forget that there is anything in the world that needs to be done, and to do some particular thing that you want to do," she remarked. "Every human being needs a certain amount of time in which he can be peaceful. Peace may take the form of exercise, or reading, or any congenial occupation, but one thing which must not be connected with it is a sense of obligation to do some particular thing at some particular time."

That is a message which should be reprinted and sent to every woman, particularly every wife and mother in the country. The man or woman with a job and office hours may work very hard, they may be under great stress and strain, but usually, when they shut the door of the office behind them they know that time of peace which is indeed necessary to every human being—that time when there is nothing in particular that they have to do. When a man comes home, his time of relaxation begins. And so with the working girl who comes home to her mother, or the bachelor woman who returns to her flat. Usually, the time there has "no strings tied to it."

But the wife and mother! How aptly some one said hers is the clock that has no hands. Take a rainy Sunday. There may be no cards or games, the papers may be read. Then the family will be just "sitting around." But mother? Oh, no; that's a chance to catch up on the darning or to start that sweater she wants to knit for little Jane. She doesn't have to fold her hands to rest!

But, doesn't she! If it were not for that darning or knitting on her mind, would she not enjoy occasionally just folding her hands and "sitting around"? I say she may not even know it, but she would. I say that every woman who keeps house should keep some time free for what Mrs. Roosevelt calls a time for being peaceful—a time when she will do nothing that could possibly be called useful!

Making It Tough for the Fishes



C. R. KLEIN of Santa Monica, Calif., is here shown with his recently completed harpoon gun which will be used for shooting swordfish, alligators, sharks, etc. The gun can also be used in emergencies by life guard stations for firing life lines to distressed persons and boats. The gun, constructed of steel and bronze, is 30 inches in length and weighs but 20 pounds. It has two hand pumps, one for low and the other for high pressure. The "line can" be shot 150 yards with 300 pounds pressure. The sight on the gun is similar to an airplane ring sight. The gun also has a rail attachment that can be used instead of a tripod. The tapered cone is used with the line wound on it, this cone keeping the line from tangling when the harpoon is fired. It is equipped with a pistol grip and trigger for firing.

PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is antique?" "Expensive old age."

Pluto to Brighten The planet Pluto, science says, will continue to grow in brightness until 1930 and then gradually dim.

Rare Arctic Bumblebee Only one specimen of the rare Arctic bumblebee has ever been captured.