

YOUR DREAMS MARLO



PICNIC—This dream is a very good omen. Much happiness is indicated for you and your loved ones. But should it rain, better check business and finances.



Mountains—To climb a mountain in your dream indicates a general improvement in your affairs, particularly if you reach the top. But if the going is very rough and difficult, you will be faced with money worries.

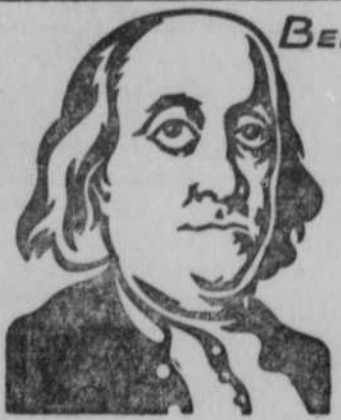
URGE CONGRESSIONAL BACKING IN HIRING NEGRO NURSES IN D. C.

Washington, D. C. Sept. 21.—Representative Jennings Randolph and Senator William H. King, chairman of the House and Senate District Committees respectively, were urged today by the NAACP to "stand firmly behind" the District of Columbia Commissioners in the latter's refusal

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

Excess Acids and poisonous wastes in your blood are removed chiefly thru a million tiny delicate kidney tubes or filters. And non-circulatory and non-systemic disorders of the Kidneys or Bladder may cause Gritting of the Eyes, Dizziness, Backache, Swollen Ankles, or Burning Passages. In many such cases the diuretic action of the Doctor's prescription Cystex helps the Kidneys clean out excess acids. This plus the palliative work of Cystex may really make you feel like a new person in just a few days. Try Cystex under the guarantee of money back unless completely satisfied. Cystex costs only 3c a dose. It is guaranteed and the guarantee protects you.

BEST OF KNOWLEDGE AND BELIEF By SCHEEL



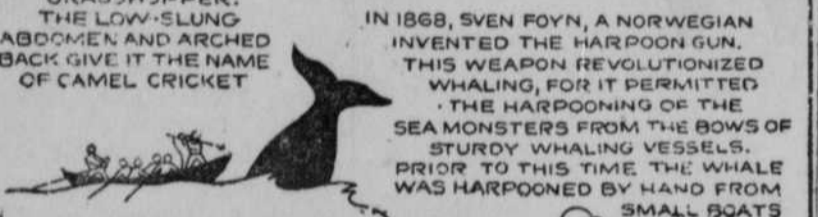
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN SAID—JUSTICE IS AS STRICTLY DUE BETWEEN NEIGHBOR NATIONS AS BETWEEN NEIGHBOR CITIZENS. A HIGHWAYMAN IS AS MUCH A ROBBER WHEN HE PLUNDERS A GANG, AS WHEN HE PLUNDERS AN INDIVIDUAL. AND A NATION THAT MAKES AN UNJUST WAR IS ONLY A GREAT GANG.



CAMEL CRICKET THIS INSECT LOOKS LIKE A CRICKET BUT IS REALLY A WINGLESS GRASSHOPPER. THE LOW-SLUNG ABOCKEN AND ARCHER BACK GIVE IT THE NAME OF CAMEL CRICKET.



RHINOCEROS THE SKIN OF THE RHINOCEROS WHEN DRIED AND HARDENED CANNOT BE PENETRATED BY LEAD BULLETS. AFRICAN NATIVES USE THE HIDE IN MAKING SHIELDS.



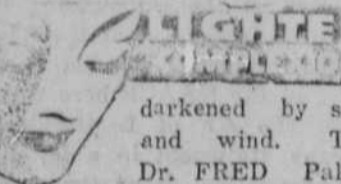
IN 1868, SVEN FOYN, A NORWEGIAN INVENTED THE HARPOON GUN. THIS WEAPON REVOLUTIONIZED WHALING, FOR IT PERMITTED THE HARPOONING OF THE SEA MONSTERS FROM THE BOWS OF STURDY WHALING VESSELS. PRIOR TO THIS TIME, THE WHALE WAS HARPOONED BY HAND FROM SMALL BOATS.

to meet the demands of white nurses at Glen Dale sanatorium to bar Negro nurses from the civil service lists.

In identical telegrams sent to Randolph and King today, Walter White, national executive secretary of the NAACP said:

"The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People respectfully but vigorously urges you as chairman in his refusal to bow demand of some of white nurses at Glen Dale sanatorium that qualified Negro nurses who have met civil service tests be not appointed. Action of white nurses in making such demands is an incredible and undemocratic procedure wholly contrary to highest standards of ethics of nursing profession."

The D. C. commissioners are preparing to name sixteen new nurses to the hospital staff at Glen Dale. Under a recently enacted budget law, they are required to take their names from the civil service lists.



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FRANK FILOSOFY LAUREN D. GERINGER On a hot day, when the temperature outside is almost unbearable, when you go inside a building and find a fan running, you say to yourself, "Oh, my! That feels good. It's nice and cool in here."

What would You do? DR. W. NISSON BRENNER

Should a Hospital Refuse a Much Needed Gift of a Large Sum of Money Because the Donor Is a Racketeer?

By Dr. W. NISSON BRENNER, Noted Criminologist Actual life problems which in various ways have faced persons at different times, calling for decisions of vital importance. Readers are invited to write their opinions or alternatives given in these cases affecting the happiness, the liberty and sometimes the lives of people. Names will be omitted, if desired. If you have a personal problem about which you seek advice write to Dr. Brenner in care of this newspaper. For an answer by mail enclose a self-addressed envelope. Communications treated in confidence.

The Case of X Hospital—X Hospital, located in a fairly large town, was handicapped in caring for poor patients seriously in need of hospitalization and clinical treatment, because of lack of room and facilities. Their drive for funds was unsuccessful and only a fraction of the amount needed was realized.

At this time an offer of a huge sum, large enough to care for the expansion and apparatus was made by a young man on condition that



Do you remember in our last story, how we left Sam and Betsy and Gyp, too, for that matter, high up on the elephant's back, during their visit to the Paris Zoo? Well, in today's story we find them there again the most excited pair of children you ever saw.

The great beast lumbered up and down the path that separated the rows of cages, while Mr. Van, down on the ground, walked beside the elephant. Suddenly a flock of snow white doves circled in the air above their heads, and Sam remembered a bag of peanuts he had in his pocket.

"Let's scatter some on the elephant's back," cried Betsy, "may-be they will come down and eat them."

On Betsy's suggestion, Sam scattered a few of the nuts on the beast's broad back and in a moment five or six of the bravest birds settled on the elephant; soon they were joined by dozens more of the beautiful white doves, they lighted everywhere, all over the elephant, and on Sam and Betsy; and one bird, the bravest of the lot, flew right down on Gyp's shaggy brown back and was promptly chased off with a growl.

When the peanuts were all eaten, the birds flew away as quickly as they came, and Sam and Betsy were left alone with Gyp, who didn't like all the birds flying so near anyhow.

Betsy pulled out her little white handkerchief and waved it to everybody as they passed. This was great fun, until, forgetting to hold it tightly enough, it blew out of her hand and settled to the ground right in front of their elephant. The big grey elephant, lumbering along, paid no more attention to Betsy's handkerchief as it fluttered down than he would a feather, and it landed on the ground right in front of him. A moment later, down came his great front foot right on Betsy's handkerchief and covered it as easily as you could cover a fly with your hand.

When the elephant lifted his foot off it, the keeper who was leading him, stopped and picked it up and passed it up to Betsy on the end of the long pole he carried.

"Look, Sam," cried Betsy, in a most excited voice, "look at my handkerchief," and as she spread it out Sam could easily see marked on the white fabric, a full print of the elephant's huge foot.

DANNY in the LAND of NOD by LISA DEE

Danny was thrilled with his invitation from Mother Goose to visit the Sleepytown Fair. He asked Emerald, "When do we start?"

"If you don't mind, Danny," said Emerald, "will you start alone? I volunteered to help decorate the Fair Grounds. There will be colored lanterns, and big balloons and lots of wonderful things."

"I don't mind going alone," Danny said, "but where is Sleepytown?"

"I'll tell you," said Emerald, "I'll show you the way. I'll meet you at the gate of the Fair."

Danny walked as Emerald had directed him. After five minutes, two children's voices called, "Hello, Danny! Emerald asked us to meet you on our way to the well. We are Jack and Jill."

"O Jack and Jill! Are you going to the Fair, too?" asked Danny.

"Yes," said Jack and Jill together, "after we fetch this pail of water."

"Where is the well?" asked Danny.

"At the bottom of this hill," Jack and Jill answered. "Let's all run down." So all three of them started racing down the hill. Jack stumbled and, because they were all holding hands, down went the three children, tumbling and rolling together till they reached the bottom of the hill. They weren't hurt a bit, and Danny helped Jack fill the bucket at the well, while Jill sat rubbing her little toe, which had been stubbed in the fall.

After the bucket was filled with water, Jack said, "Now we must find Little Boy Blue, but I don't know where to begin to look for him."

The three children called and shouted, but Boy Blue did not answer.

Jack said, "Boy Blue loves to sleep. Perhaps he is taking a nap."

"Let's look in the barn," suggested Emerald.

When they had walked a short distance, Boy Blue said, "Here is Old Mother Hubbard's house. Let's take her with us."

Danny and Jack and Jill and Boy Blue went through Mother Hubbard's gate. A loud blast from Boy Blue's horn brought Mother Hubbard to her door. She opened it and said with a smile, "Come in, children."

Danny explained that they came for her to go to the fair with them, and Mother Hubbard answered, "I'll be glad to go with you as soon as I get my dog a bone."

When Mother Hubbard opened her cupboard, she found that it was empty, and her poor dog was very disappointed. Danny felt sorry, but Mother Hubbard said, "Never mind, I shall buy a bone from the butcher at the fair."

They started on their journey again—with Mother Hubbard and her dog added to their group, and here another joined them. A little girl ran toward them, crying. Jack asked Jill said to her, "Why do you cry, Little Miss Muffet?"

"O a spider, a spider frightened me!" cried Little Miss Muffet.

"Don't cry," said Old Mother Hubbard, "come along with us to the Fair and forget about the spider."

So Little Miss Muffet joined the parade. Now there were Jack and Jill Boy Blue, Mother Hubbard and her dog and Little Miss Muffet, all going to the Fair with Danny.

(To Be Continued)

Solution to today's Hexagram



Thoughts of FAMOUS AUTHORS

What you give in Charity in this world you take with you after death.—Turkish Proverb.

My friends have come to me unsought. The great God gave them to me.—Emerson.

MASTER AUTO MECHANIC

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If you feel tired out, limp, listless, moody, depressed—if your nerves are constantly on edge and you're losing your boy friends to more attractive, peppy women—SNAP OUT OF IT! No man likes a dull, tired, cross woman. All you may need is a good reliable tonic. If so, just try famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made especially for women. Let it stimulate gastric juices to help digest and assimilate more wholesome food which your body uses directly for energy to help build up more physical resistance and thus help calm jittery nerves, lessen female functional distress and give you joyful bubbling energy that is reflected thruout your whole being. Over 1,000,000 women have reported marvelous benefits from Pinkham's Compound. Results should delight you! Telephone your druggist right now for a bottle. WELL WORTH TRYING.

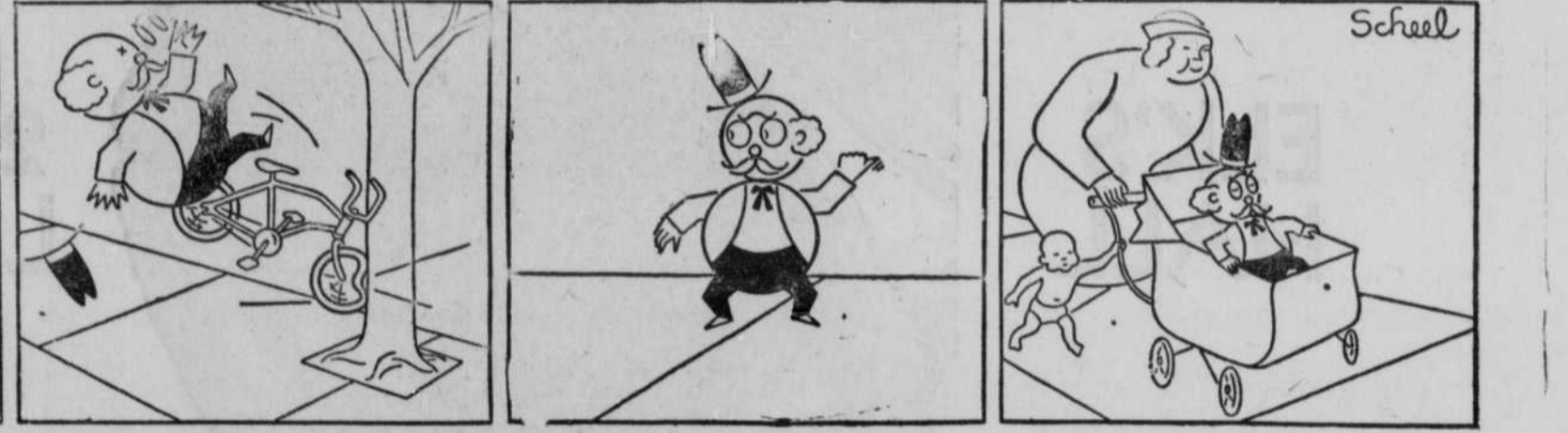
AUNT EFFIE Made to Order... By ED MARGO



SILENCE, PLEASE! By FRANCIS NOONAN



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DO YOU KNOW WHY --- Time Tables Look Like Chinese Puzzles? By Fisher

