

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

THE FISHING OUTFIT.

You may talk of stylish raiment,
You may boast your broadcloth fine,
And the price you gave in payment
May be treble that of mine.
But there's one suit I'd not trade you
Though it's shabby and it's thin,
For the garb your tailor made you;
That's the tattered,
Mud-bespattered
Suit that I go fishing in.

There's no king in silks and laces
And with jewels on his breast
With whom I would alter places.
There's no man so richly dressed
Or so like a fashion panel
That his luxuries to win
I would swap my shirt of flannel
And the rusty
Frayed and dusty
Suit that I go fishing in.

'Tis an outfit meant for pleasure,
It is freedom's raiment, too;
It's a garb that I shall treasure
Till my time of life is through
Though perhaps it looks the saddest
Of all robes for mortal skin,
I am proudest and I'm gladdest
In that easy
Old and greasy
Suit that I go fishing in.
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Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

THE FARM TRACTOR

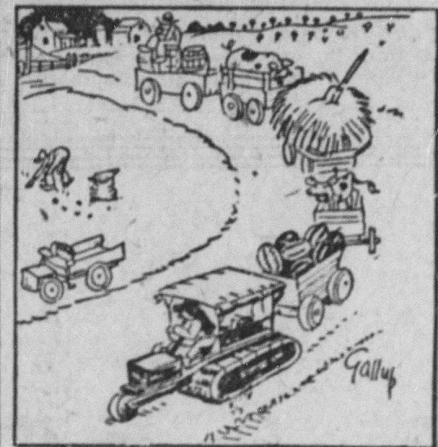
THE farm tractor is an automobile which is minus the joy rider attachment. Nobody ever tried to take a joy ride on the corrugated iron seat of a modern farm tractor without having his spine caved in farther than the entrance to the grand canyon of Arizona.

The mission of the farm tractor is to jerk four 16-inch stirring plows over a cornfield without showing any spavins, ringbones or other signs of wear and tear. For many years the American farmer was obliged to rely upon the obedient but swag-backed work horse whenever he wanted to plow corn, and whenever the horse became indisposed or short of breath he had to be laid up for repairs and tinkered with by a veterinary surgeon at \$2 per tink. Every once in a while a horse would die by leaning up against a bolt of lightning or as a result of eating something which was not intended for his stomach. This made farming almost as expensive as feeding Russian prisoners in Germany.

The farm tractor will do the work of six horses when it is hitting on all cylinders. It does not have to be harnessed, hitched up or bedded down, neither does it stop in the middle of

a furrow on a hot day to remove a blue bottle fly with its rear hoof. It will do any work there is on the farm except washing dishes and making beds, although these attachments will probably be put on later.

Owing to the difficulty of securing horses which will not die in an off-hand manner or give out at the knees in the middle of the afternoon, the farm tractor is bound to be more popu-



It Will Do Any Work There Is on a Farm Except Washing Dishes and Making Beds.

lar than the candidate for congress who decides not to run again. It makes life easier for the farmer and sweetens the lot of the petulant hired man, therefore it has come to stay.
(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS



The oldest living autograph album

Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

DID YOU DREAM OF FALLING?

THIS is one of the standard or typical dreams and one over which the scientists have expended a vast amount of "gray matter." They are generally dreams of peculiar vividness. Lucretius—55 B. C., the celebrated Roman philosopher, in his work on psychology speaks of this dream and Cervantes in "Don Quixote" makes the innkeeper's daughter say that she has many times experienced this dream and awakened to find herself as weak and shaken as if she had really fallen. Some think that the classic myth of the fall of Icarus into the Icarian sea originated in a dream of this kind by some ancient Greek.

Havelock Ellis is inclined to attribute this dream to purely physical causes. He thinks it may be due to the fact that our respiratory action (breathing) becomes depressed and at the same time the outer nerves of our skin are reduced to a state of insensibility so that the skin becomes abnormally insensitive to the contact and pressure of the bed "and the sensation of falling is necessarily aroused."

Freud, on the other hand, regards the dream of falling as purely psychological. It is a dream repeating impressions from childhood. "What uncle," says he, "has never played falling with a child by rocking it on his knee and then suddenly stretching out his leg, or by lifting it high and then pretending to withdraw the support? Again all children have fallen occasionally and then been picked up and fondled."

The mystics accept the dream as one of direct symbolism. If you dream that you fall from a height and pick yourself up quickly you will attain to honor and riches. But if you stay where you fell troubles and losses threaten you. To wake up before you strike bottom, as many dreamers do, would appear to save the day for you, though this is not quite so fortunate as to dream that you pick yourself up after the fall.

(Copyright.)

Being Right.

Sufficient for the right is the consciousness of being right.

Taming Them Down.
A great many interesting and quarrelsome men are made dull and placid by a happy marriage.—Life.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

by Nellie Maxwell

Yes, count me a lover of Earth
With its tears or its mirth;
Its wine that is bitter or bread that is sweet—
With the pink apple trees and the brown
honey bees.

With the far purple lands,
And the warm golden sands—
And its queer little, love-hallowed things
That are sacred as archangels' wings
Or the stars that are seven!
—Louise Bowman.

Baked Mackerel.
Take two medium-sized fish, split and remove heads. Put into a buttered dripping pan, dot with butter and pour over one and one-third cups of rich milk. Bake twenty-five minutes in a hot oven.

Good Cakes for the Family.
A good fruit cake which may be kept six months and a square of which may be fed, when it is to be served is a good economy.

Ginger Drops.
Beat one egg; add one cupful of molasses, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of sifted flour, and one-half cupful of melted shortening. Dissolve one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda in one

~MILITANT MARY~

Dame Nature's
dressed the trees
in green; the sky
in stunning BLUE,
And here I am
in last year's
frock—I WISH
SHE'D DRESS
ME TOO!

—E. F. HUGHES

cupful of sour milk, add three and one-half cupfuls of flour and a tablespoonful of ginger. When all the ingredients are added, add one tablespoonful of molasses. Drop from a spoon onto a greased, floured dripping pan. Bake in a moderate oven.

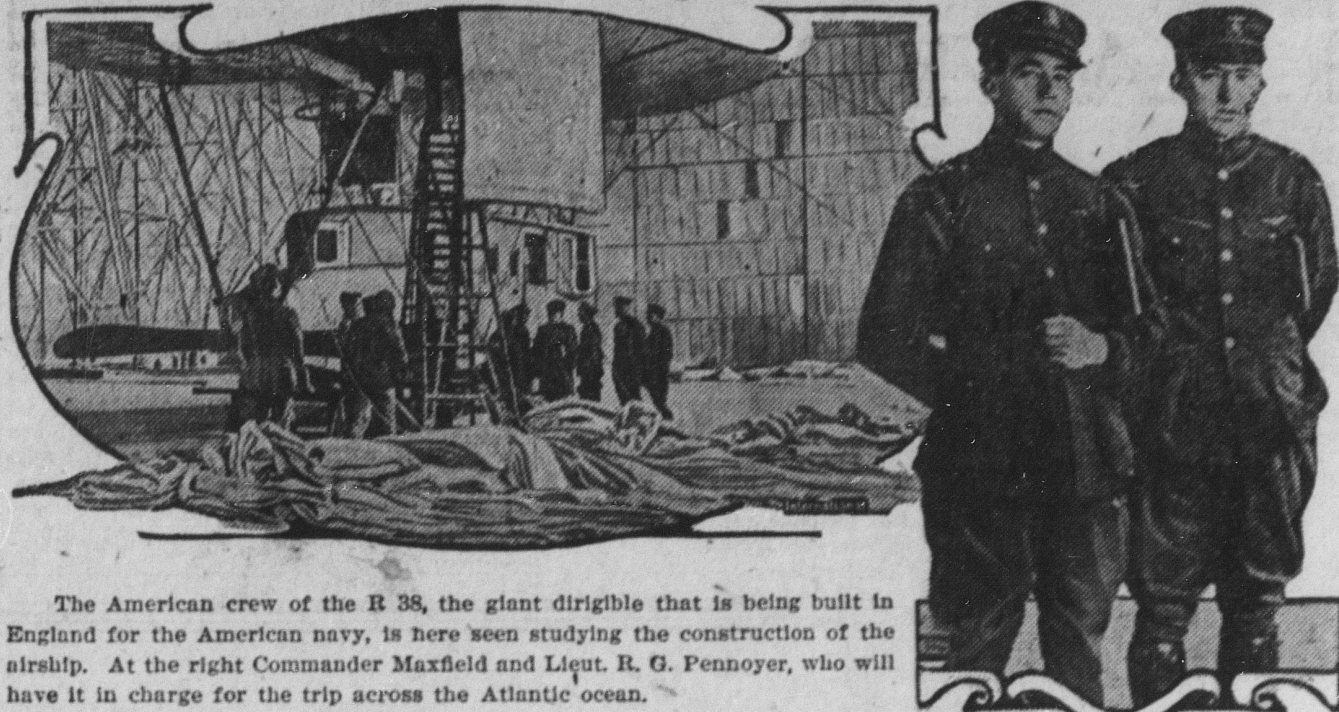
Mexican Potato Salad.
Mix one tablespoonful of flour with one tablespoonful of melted butter or bacon fat, add one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of chili powder and one cupful of vinegar; cook until smooth. Cut potatoes into small dice, add finely chopped onions to season, then the dressing and serve.

Panned Tomatoes.
Select firm, even sized tomatoes, cut in halves, dip in flour and put cut side down in a pan in which has been melted two tablespoonfuls of butter. Cook over a hot fire until brown; remove the tomatoes to a hot dish and mix in a pan of sauce made of two tablespoonfuls of flour, one cupful of milk and one teaspoonful of chili powder, with one-half teaspoonful of salt. Boil ten minutes and pour over the tomatoes.

Bread Sticks.
Remove the crusts from slices of stale bread, cut in strips five inches long and one-half inch wide. Roll in melted butter and brown delicately in the oven. Serve with salad or with cheese, in place of crackers.

Escalloped Noodles.
Prepare noodles—the home-made kind are much better for this dish: put a layer of noodles in a baking dish, add a white sauce, using broth and milk, season well and cook until smooth. Put a layer of the sauce over the noodles, another layer of noodles and finish with buttered crumbs. Bake until the noodles are well done. Chicken broth or veal broth are especially good with this dish.
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American Aviators to Bring R-38 Across the Atlantic



The American crew of the R 38, the giant dirigible that is being built in England for the American navy, is here studying the construction of the airship. At the right Commander Maxfield and Lieut. R. G. Pennoyer, who will have it in charge for the trip across the Atlantic ocean.

Woman Seeks Sunken Riches

Salvages Cargoes From Vessels That Have Gone Down in Great Lakes.

DIVER GAVE HER THE IDEA

Mrs. Margaret Campbell Goodman Has Recovered Fortunes From Wrecks on Floors of Inland Seas.

Cleveland.—Mrs. Margaret Campbell Goodman, the only woman salvager in the world, has regained a fortune which went down with the steamer Pewabic, in Lake Huron, 55 years ago. Succeeding where many men had failed, Mrs. Goodman has broadened her scope of work until she now has contracts to raise sunken fortunes in almost every sea.

Mrs. Goodman spent her early life in Mount Pleasant, Mich., and after her school days she went to Toledo, O., her present home. There she became interested in diving suits, after witnessing an exhibition of deep-sea diving in which the diver went down 801 feet, remaining under water for 45 minutes.

Treasure on Sea Bottom.
This feat of deep-sea diving convinced her that scouring the floor of the sea for sunken treasures would be a profitable business. Remembering the loss of the Pewabic, Mrs. Goodman, after much discouragement, formed a stock company. She went to Alpena, Mich., and found Capt. John Persons, who had stood with his father, keeper of the lighthouse in Thunder Bay, and watched the ship founder. Later, Mrs. Goodman located George P. McKay, the captain of the Pewabic. Captain McKay was living in Cleve-

"FATHER OF VICTORY"



This bust of Clemenceau has been named "Father of Victory" by the sculptor, Faliez, a famous French artist.

"SEE AMERICA FIRST"

Conditions in Europe Not Attractive to Tourists.

Poor Hotel Accommodations and Scarcity of Food Keep Americans at Home.

Washington.—Sponsors of "See America First" ideas will find consolation in the stories reaching the United States of conditions in Europe which tend to discourage "going abroad" this year. One of the big obstacles to tourists of foreign lands is the lack of transportation facilities. Throughout the continent rolling stock is at a premium and passenger service is badly crippled.

While conditions in France and England are not pleasant for the tourist, eastern and southern Poland and parts of Germany are even less attractive. Typhoid fever and spotted fever have

erle in 1864. She has a release from the owners and will begin work about July 1. This schooner carried a cargo of black walnut and white oak logs chipped to the deck, and Mrs. Goodman expects no difficulty in salvaging the cargo.

Formerly a newspaperwoman, Mrs. Goodman has made a success of a business which is as interesting as it is dangerous. She dislikes being described as a woman diver, because she has never gone under water herself and she says she does not expect to do so unless for the purpose of increasing her own scientific knowledge.

2,000 POLES WEEKLY TO U. S.

Hebrew Sheltering and Immigrant Aid Society Opens Branch Office in Warsaw.

Warsaw, Poland.—Arrangements have been completed for the transportation of 2,000 persons weekly from Poland to the United States by the Hebrew Sheltering and Immigrant Aid Society of America, which recently opened offices in Warsaw. The Polish authorities estimate that 250,000 persons already have applied for passports, about 95 per cent of these being women and children, dependents of persons now in America.

Deserter Lives Long in Cave

Ohio Youth Fears Firing Squad Because of Visit to Family.

GIVES UP AFTER TWO YEARS

Hides in Hills, Feeds on Herbs and Wild Berries and Such Scanty Food as His Wife Got to Him.

Chillicothe, O.—Stories of how a neighbor deserter from the Union army during the Civil war had been brought to bay in a nearby village by a United States marshal and shot, brought visions of a similar fate to Carl Amerine and impelled him to hide in the hills almost two years rather than face a firing squad at Camp Sherman.

Amerine, drafted into the army, left a wife and two-year old babe at home, in the quiet, picturesque hills. He could neither read nor write and the largest village visited in his 24 years had numbered less than a thousand inhabitants. The bustling thousands at the camp, military restraint and customs weighed heavily on him and an impelling desire to see his wife and baby boy led him to quit camp to see them without obtaining permission.

Fears Firing Squad.

At home, his father, a tottering veteran of the Civil war, told him he was a deserter. Visions of the firing squad flashed through his mind. Kissing his

wife and baby good-by he took to the rugged hills.

There Amerine found a cave in which he slept most of the time, venturing forth only at night and at times during the day when there was little chance of being seen. His only fare was such scanty food as his wife could get to him, herbs and wild berries gathered from the woods and fields, and such wild game as he could catch. The cave in which he lived is said to be large enough for only one person, and could have been defended against many. So closely did he watch all approaches to his hiding place that until a few days ago he had been seen by no one except his wife and a brother-in-law.

Military authorities had abandoned the search for Amerine. Three weeks ago an attorney friend of the family became interested and implored the wife to have her husband return and give himself up. She steadfastly held that her husband would be shot if captured and refused to have him return.

Clarence Stone of Adelphi managed to get word to the youth last week that his was not a case of desertion, and there was no danger of a firing squad. Amerine cautiously left his hiding place, and visited Stone's home, where they went over the situation. He agreed to give himself up.

Amerine again went to Stone's home. His wife brought his uniform, which she had preserved for him and had neatly pressed for the occasion. With Stone and an attorney, Amerine went to Camp Sherman and surrendered to the adjutant. He made no comment except to express himself as being well pleased that "it is all over."

Well, He of the Hen Deserves a Medal

Los Angeles.—Edward Schaffer of Broadway, Venice, has one hen in his flock of eight that has distinguished herself. She is a Plymouth Rock, 2 years old. During the past two weeks she has laid fourteen eggs, not one of which weighed less than six ounces nor measured less than eight and three-quarters inches around. Schaffer says there is no doubt that it has been the same hen in each instance, for each egg bears a trademark which consists of two pronounced elevated rings around one end of the egg.

More Power to the Tractor.
Danville, Ky.—What the tractor has done for transportation was shown here when 40,000 shingles were hauled away in one load. It was probably the largest load of shingles ever shipped except by boat or train.