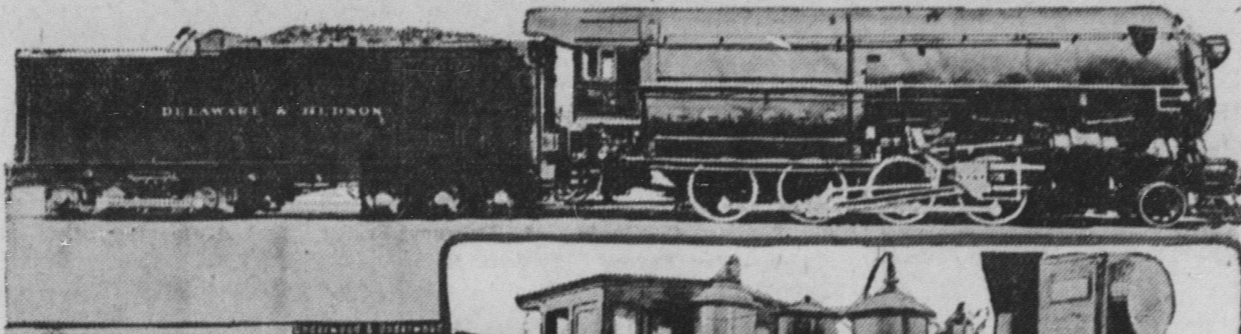


Clothes "Wrong Side Out"
By H. IRVING KING

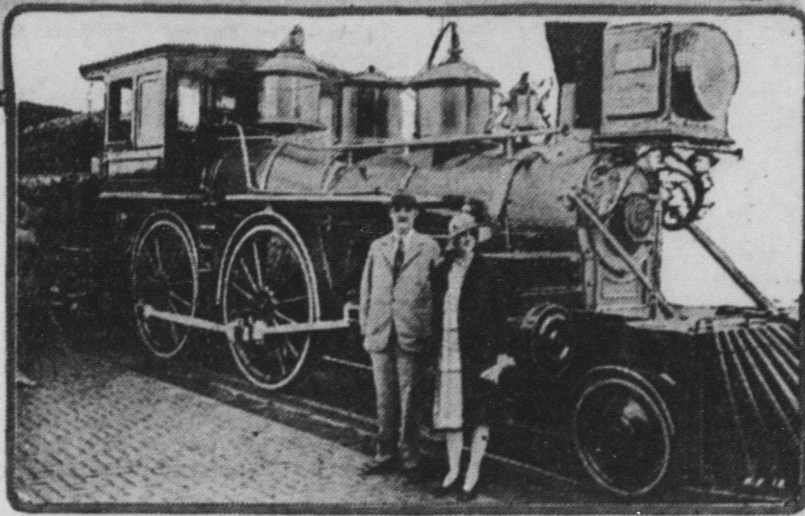
IF YOU accidentally put on any undergarment—one worn next the skin—"wrong side out," it is an omen of good luck. Do not change it back upon discovering the mistake, for that would bring bad luck. A publication of the American Folk-lore society says: "This direction is intuitively followed by many people who are entirely free from conscious superstitions." Very old people will tell you that when they were children old people used to say that undergarments worn wrong side out "kept the witches away."

This "wrong side out" superstition is a survival of the practice by which our barbarian ancestors sought to "fool" the evil spirit. Joined to that was the idea of the evil eye. By wearing his garments inside out a man distinguished himself, as it were, and the evil spirit particularly bent upon doing him harm failed to recognize him and passed him by. Also the evil eye would be attracted by the singularity of a garment worn wrong side out and let its baleful glance rest upon that instead of upon its wearer. In the far-off times when the superstition had its birth man, as a rule, wore only one garment, that next to his skin. The progress of civilization has increased the layers of cloth-

For Centenary Exhibit



These two locomotives will be exhibited at the centenary pageant of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at Halethrope, Md., in October. Above is one of the latest designs in engines with water-tube boiler system and weighing 314 tons. At the right is the first locomotive to enter the northwestern states, in 1862, now preserved as a relic by the Great Northern railroad. Beside it are Dr. A. T. Anderson and sister, Miss Sarah T. Anderson, of Spokane, who are descendants of Capt. Meriwether Lewis, the great American explorer.



ing upon a man, but the primal superstition still clings to the primal garment to which it first attached itself and which has now evolved into underclothing.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Mother's Kisses Make It Better"
By JANE NEWTON

"COME to mother, dear; she'll kiss it and make it better." Isn't this the regular thing when a child sustains an injury, real or imagined? And many a grownup child, married to another grownup child, turns to him a wry face with a half-pained, half-playful indication of a squeezed thumb or a stubbed toe! And he kisses it and makes it better.

Little do they realize, those indulgent mothers and husbands, that in this mock ministrations they are but imitating the practice of old-time sorcerers who pretended to cure diseases by sucking the affected part. In their superstitious, myth-tenanted age they found the people easy prey to their impositions, but today even the baby is skeptical of the curative powers of a kiss on a bruised knee! And why shouldn't he be?

They burned witches in old New England; what shall we do with the "pretenders," today?

(Copyright.)

HELP FOR SICK WOMEN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Restored the Health of Thousands

Brooklyn, New York.—Mrs. G. Hegmann of 228 Schaeffer St., was in a run-down condition and could not do her housework. She could not sleep at night. Her story is not an unusual one. Thousands of women find themselves in a similar condition at some time in their lives. "I found your advertisement in my letter box," wrote Mrs. Hegmann, "and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got relief." Mrs. Hegmann also took Lydia E. Pinkham's Herb Medicine and Lydia E. Pinkham's Pills for Constipation, with good results. She says, "I am recommending your medicines to all I know who have symptoms the same as mine, and to others whom I think it will help. You may use my statement as a testimonial, and I will answer any letters sent to me by women who would like information regarding your medicines."

There are women in your state—perhaps in your town—who have written letters similar to this one telling how much Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped them. The Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass., will gladly furnish other women with these names upon request.



BEDTIME STORY FOR YOUNGSTERS

By MARTHA MARTIN

"THE keeper says we're very quick," said Bobby Blacksnake. "The keeper says we're very quick, too," said Roland Rattlesnake.

"The keeper says that all snakes are quick," said Clement Copperhead. "He says that, hiss, hiss, he says that."

"Well, if we were free and not in the zoo, I suppose we would be thinking about going to sleep soon," said Bobby.

"Yes," said Roland. "I've heard the visitors here at the zoo telling of the sharp cold weather that is coming on apace."

"What do you mean when you say that the sharp, cold weather is coming on apace?" asked Bobby.

"You know what sharp, cold weather is, don't you?" asked Roland.

"Yes, hiss, hiss," said Bobby, "of course I know what it is."

"Then it is the word apace that bothers you, is it?" asked Roland.

"That is the bothersome word," said Bobby.

"When I said that the sharp, cold weather was coming on apace, or rather, when I said that the people who have been coming to the zoo lately, have said so, I meant and they meant or they meant and I meant (whichever way you want to put it) that it was coming on quickly."

"Ah, I see, hiss, hiss," said Bobby. "They never find snakes wandering away from their dens when it is autumn time. When the spring has come and we're just awaking, we're thinking about leaving—but we're still about the dens," said Roland.

"True, true," said Clement, "every

word you hiss is quite, quite true." "I am as quick as a snake could be," said Roland.

"Well, not quite as quick as a snake could be," said Bobby, "for, after all,



"We Don't Sing and We Don't Dance," Said Roland.

you were caught and brought to the zoo."

"So were you," said Roland. "So were all of us, for that matter," said Clement.

"It is really funny, it is really a joke, hiss, hiss," laughed Roland as he squirmed about, "how we have all talked about our quickness."

"Why?" asked Bobby. "Well, it is quite true that none of us were so quick that we weren't caught and brought here to the zoo," Roland hissed, and wriggled with amusement.

"Of course," said Bobby, "that is true, but then we are naturally very quick, only the keeper and his friends who caught us for the zoo were even quicker. We led them a good song and dance, though."

"We don't sing and we don't dance," said Roland.

"But we hiss and we wriggle, and it's about the same," said Bobby.

"Yes, we're quick but the keeper of this zoo was quicker than any of us," Bobby laughed. "Some of our relatives were not caught."

"They went wandering off in the parts where they did not think they would see many people. They're none too fond of people."

"People are none too fond of them," said Clement. "I've heard our keeper say that he has gone and taken all the snakes away from a certain den in the neighborhood because the people have written frightened letters to him."

"People are none too fond of any of us. But every spring the keepers of the zoo come for members of our family."

"Yes, and I'm glad we're here; we've been very happy here. If we had been free we might have been killed."

"Oh, snakes are not very popular. It is nice to be in a zoo where the keepers think you're nice."

"And," said Roland, "it is wonderful to hear the beauty of the Rattlesnakes praised by our special owner and keeper. Ah, there is a man who appreciates Rattlesnake beauty and the gorgeous colors we wear."

(Copyright.)

KIDS OF THE STREET

By GENE CARR



"HOWDY, OL' TIMER?" "K. O. OL' MAN!"

(© McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Safeguarding Life

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

THE asbestos curtain was unknown or at least unused until after a disastrous fire in a Chicago theater. It cost the price of many lives before stage managers were compelled by law to protect the public. An old man with a red lantern is charged with the responsibility of signaling automobiles of the approach of a fast train. The lantern may go out or the light not be distinguished from other red lights on moving automobiles, with the result that lives are sacrificed at railroad crossings. After the price of the loss of life shall have been paid, a superstructure is erected and the train passes over on elevated tracks.

An engineer falls asleep at the throttle. The train is wrecked, lives are lost. After the catastrophe a law is enacted which forbids an engineer to work more than eight successive hours without sleep. The Shenandoah was sent to her doom at a tremendous cost of human life. The commanding officer feared the danger and, according to reports, argued against the trip. He was under orders from his superior officers who were not conversant with the details of piloting a dirigible. When the Los Angeles was sent out on her initial voyage, the instructions given to those in charge of the ship read as follows:

"The choice of routes and decisions as to start, continuation and termination of the flight rests with the commanding officer." The Los Angeles came back safely. But, the freedom granted to the commanding officer was made possible only through the sacrifice of fourteen lives, sent to their doom through the wreck of the Shenandoah. There is nothing so precious in the world as a human life. The safeguarding of life should be the first consideration on the part of any corporation or institution. The sacrifice of human life is too costly a price to pay for knowledge and experience."

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Early Vocations of Noted Men
By JOSEPH KAYE

AT 21:—Lee Shubert Did Not Own One Theater.

AT THIS time my brother, Sam, and I were managing road companies. It was almost impossible then for independent managers to get a house in which to play for even one night, the theaters being controlled by a syndicate, and we soon ran up against this snag. All the best theaters were closed to us, so we got hold of old, run-down places and fixed them up as well as we could. We rented halls, anything we could find, so we could play our various companies.—Lee Shubert.

TODAY:—As if destiny had played a designing hand in the case, the Shuberts own and direct more theaters in this country than anyone else in the theatrical profession, and have the greatest theatrical organization in the world, their productions being well known to the public.

The Shuberts are also the producers of numerous plays and musical pieces every year, among them such almost institutional productions as the Winter Garden shows.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Retired Army Man Takes Bride



Maj. Gen. Robert Lee Bullard, retired, and his bride, who was Mrs. Ella Reiff Wall of New York city, as they appeared after their marriage at the home of Mrs. Wall.

Habit of Watching the Clock
By F. A. WALKER

HOW far back the measurement of time goes is lost in the unrecorded events of prehistoric times. It is altogether probable that early man reckoned the passage of time by the length of shadows cast on the ground and later perhaps an instrument similar to the hour-glass served to measure the divisions of the day.

Certain it is that clocks as we know them were not invented until the Ninth century and the credit for like all things mortal the clock had faults as well as virtues. Before the hours were automatically measured for him man worked until he was tired and then "called it a day." With the coming of the clock he began measuring his efforts by time and acquired the habit of "watching the clock."

There is one certain thing; no creature not endowed with more than two eyes can watch his job and the clock at the same time.

When a man is looking at a clock his sole interest is the answer to the question, "What time is it?"

The most efficient office in Washington during the war was one particular division of the Navy department. In that big room there was neither a calendar nor a clock.

The head of that bureau said to the writer: "I do not want any one here who cares what day it is or what time it is. The measure of a day here is the finishing of the work in hand, then we can all go home."

No truly in-earnest worker was ever able to quite finish his day's task. There always remains some portion upon which he would like to spend a little longer time.

The reason the not-in-earnest worker watches the clock is because his heart is not in his labors and his pride is not in their results.

(Copyright.)

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By NELLIE MAXWELL

"The character of all work depends upon the intelligence of the person who performs it."

People who are most busy are most happy and contented in life. Labor in itself is the greatest blessing to mankind.

WE ARE growing to appreciate more and more the value of vegetables of all kinds in our diet. We learn that we should serve at least one green vegetable daily to our families, and more is better.

Apple Custard Pie.

Add a cupful of sugar to a cupful of fresh grated apple, two beaten eggs, one cupful of sweet cream and the grated rind of a lemon. Pour into a pastry-lined tin and bake. Cover with a meringue and brown.

Add a cupful of cooked green peas to a mayonnaise dressing; it will give color, flavor and food value to the dressing to be used with a vegetable salad.



(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Orange Milk Sherbet.

Take one and one-half cupfuls of orange juice, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, and four cupfuls of rich milk, freeze.

DON'T RUB!

INFLAMED LIDS

It increases the irritation. Use MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE; a simple, safe remedy. Size at all drug stores. Mail & Retail, New York City.



For Barbed Wire Cuts Try Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not satisfied. All dealers.

Eye Injuries Expensive

In one Eastern state alone during the past year, 720 eye injuries to industrial workers were reported. Seven of these accidents resulted in total blindness and 249 employees suffered the total loss of one eye and 363 partial loss. In compensation, this cost the employers \$1,300,000 and it is computed that the indirect loss under such circumstances is four times that of the direct loss, so that this brings the total up to \$5,000,000. Many of these accidents could have been prevented by proper precautions by the employees or employers.

Electric heaters on the sills of windows in street car vestibules have been found to keep the glass free from frost.

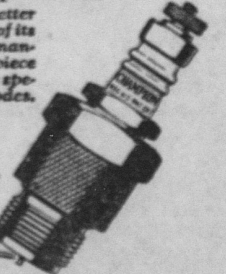


The Doctor

In fair weather or foul, zero nights or rainy days, I have always found that my car starts instantly and performs perfectly with Champion Spark Plugs—they're dependable.

Champion is the better spark plug because of its double-ribbed sinter-plate core—its two-piece construction and its special analysis electrodes.

Champion X for Ford 60¢
Champion—Care other than Ford 75¢



CHAMPION Spark Plugs
TOLEDO, OHIO

For your protection be sure the Champions you buy are in the original Champion cartons.

Green's August Flower

is a mild laxative, and has been in use for sixty years for the relief of constipation, indigestion and similar stomach disorders. A trial will convince you of its merit. 30c and 90c bottles. At all druggists. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.



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