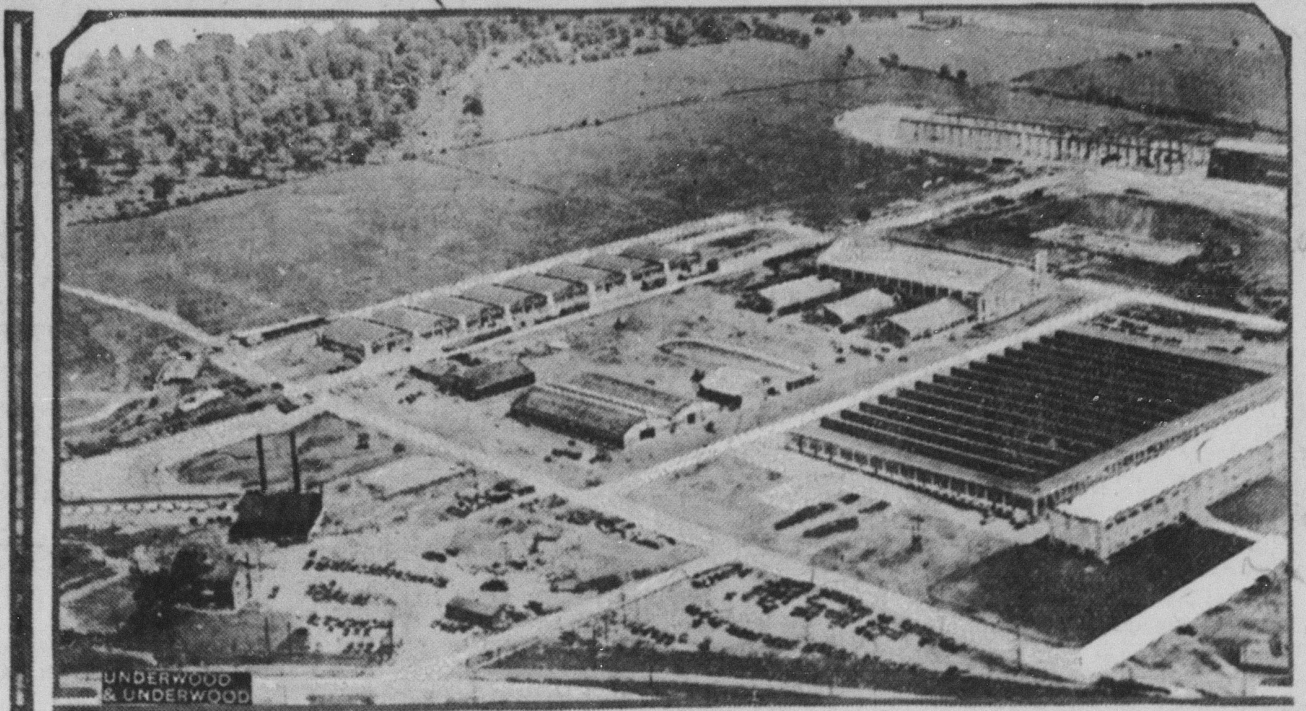


LARGEST AVIATION FIELD



The largest aviation field in the world, at Dayton, Ohio, has just been dedicated with impressive ceremonies participated in by Secretary of War Davis and other government officials. This is Wright field, named for the Wright brothers, and it consists of 5,000 acres.

Misunderstandings

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

DISAGREEMENTS and disputes are due not so much to malice and selfishness as to misunderstanding. One of the easiest things in the world is for one person to misunderstand the motives and purposes of another. Disagreements are the more easily solved when two persons passionately meet together for the purpose of discussing the disputed point from the viewpoint of each other. Failure to do this has led to many a tragedy and broken friendship.

All the radii of a circle meet at the center. The spokes of a wheel meet at the hub. The more distant the spokes are from the hub, the farther are they apart. The nearer they get to the center the nearer do they get to each other. The best place to solve a problem is at the center of the radii of the different points of view.

The attitude of not respecting what the other person thinks is a very dangerous philosophy of life. Every person has the right to his own opinion and the right to express it cannot be denied. It is when people get together that good is accomplished. A house divided against itself cannot stand. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link. Your enemy may become your best friend when once you thoroughly understand each other.

If I knew you and you knew me, If both of us could clearly see, And with an inner sight divine The meaning of your heart and mine.

I'm sure that we would differ less And clasp our hands in friendliness. Our thoughts would pleasantly agree If I knew you and you knew me. (© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

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BEND 'ER RINKILZ 'TIL THEY SMILE (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE SLEEPING SICKNESS

By F. A. WALKER

THE health department of New York some time ago reported a rate of four new cases a day of the mysterious malady known as sleeping sickness.

The patient goes to sleep and remains dormant for days or weeks, some of them never awakening, others waking for a few minutes and immediately relapsing into coma.

The disease, when it first made its appearance, was supposed to be a result of influenza. Later, cases have developed when there has been no influenza.

No treatment seems to be effective in accomplishing a cure, the only procedure being to sustain the strength of the patient by nourishing feeding and waiting for nature to overcome the strange attack.

Sleep, natural or unnatural, has been a scientific mystery ever since the first human lay down to rest and, closing his eyes, lapsed into unconsciousness.

We go to sleep by degrees. One by one the senses become inactive. The first sense to disappear is sight. We eliminate that by closing our eyes.

After sight goes taste, smell and touch and when those four have become dormant we are sound asleep. The sense of hearing never entirely stops. It is the sentinel sense, duller in action than when we are awake, that stays on the job while the others are resting.

When we are asleep we are in a condition next door to death. Only the administration of an anesthetic brings us nearer to the condition of lifelessness.

Some people and some animals sleep very deeply and soundly. With them the unknown sense which awakens us from sleep seems to be less keen and active.

Some people require, or think they require much sleep, others do with very little. Some of the lower forms of life are said not to sleep at all.

The ant, one of the most continuously active of all living organisms, has never been found asleep. It will work without cessation for periods as long as 12 hours and then, after a short rest but without sleep, it begins again its feverish activity.

Is there some possible way by which man could go without sleep? If there is no one has ever discovered it.

Soldiers in the war were carried to the limit of endurance without sleep and marched when the motions of the limbs were practically automatic.

It is impossible to overcome, by any means now known, the demand of the senses for rest and no effort of will-power can conquer it.

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Going Backward to Look Forward

By H. IRVING KING

THIS is for young ladies still unmarried. Go upstairs backward, into your chamber backward and get into bed backward. Drink some salt and water and if you dream of some one bringing you a drink of water it will be your future husband. This superstition is quite general in the United States and Canada.

The principal feature of this superstition is the backward movement enjoined. To put one's self in harmony with the world of spirits it is essential to reverse the order proper for the world of the flesh. William Wells Newell, in his introduction to Mrs. Bergen's collection of Current Superstitions, says of superstitions similar to the one under consideration: "There seem to be indications showing an original association of some of these usages with the lower world; such may be the significance of the backward movement. In order to put one's self in connection with the world of darkness it is necessary to reverse the procedure proper for the world of light. This principle, appearing in medieval magic, could also be illustrated from savage custom." But the principle of going backward, the principle of the reverse order, in magic antedates the Middle Ages and its existence among savage tribes would indicate that it was of primitive origin. And it is not necessarily the "powers of darkness" with which connection is

established by the backward movement—though in medieval magic such was generally the object; but with the world of spirits generally. The reverse ritual might be called a phase of sympathetic magic, that ruling idea in primitive man's philosophy.

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"The Chinese are getting to be a troublesome lot," says Soliloquizing Li, "but at least they don't go around singing, 'China must be heaven, for my mother came from there!'"

Time for Turkey Talk

By MARTHA MARTIN

"AT THIS time of the year," said Grandfather Turkey, "I like to talk to all the turkeys in the barnyard."

"Gobble, gobble, gobble," said the other turkeys. "Do talk to us, Grandfather Turkey."

"Yes, talk to us," said Teddy Turkey. "Tell us anything at all. We're well fed and we feel like a little rest."

"No," said Grandfather Turkey, "of course not."

"Why do you say 'Of course not'?" asked Teddy Turkey.

"Ah, you are but a young turkey. You do not understand," said Grandfather Turkey.

"Won't you explain it to me?" asked Teddy Turkey.

Now Grandfather Turkey was much pleased when Teddy Turkey asked to have Grandfather Turkey explain his speech. There was nothing Grandfather Turkey enjoyed more than explaining and talking and strutting and gobbling.

"Yes, I will explain many things," said Grandfather Turkey, "and I will do so as soon as you all gather about me."

So all the turkeys gathered about

Grandfather Turkey and he began to tell them of many things.

"First I have a little news of the barnyard to tell," said Grandfather Turkey. "Jackie, the horse, is devoted to the little girl who is the daughter of the farmer."

"Whenever Jackie hears her footsteps he begins to neigh. Yes, he knows her by her footsteps and doesn't wait until he sees her."

"Then he kisses her when she comes to see him and she kisses him, too."

"Oh, they are the best of friends, and it is very sweet the way Jackie

neighs when he hears her in the distance."

"Then there is one other thing I wish to say before I begin to tell some Turkey news."

"That is that horseradish is an herb and people grate it and then put vinegar on it and eat it."

"I don't know why it is called horseradish, Turkey children, but I do know that horses don't eat it. I have heard

that one of the reasons it has been called horseradish is because it is so strong an herb and horses are supposed to be so strong."

"I heard one of the Turkey children saying the other day that it must be a radish vegetable for a horse!"

"It is in the spring when people eat it, mostly. How did you happen to hear of it?"

And Grandfather Turkey spoke to the Turkey child whom he had heard speak of horseradish a little time before.

"I heard the farmer's daughter telling another little girl how much she liked it and then I wondered if it could be that she enjoyed hay and oats and other food for horses!"

"Gobble, gobble, gobble," laughed Grandfather Turkey.

"Well, now I must tell you Turkey truths."

"The reason you do not want to wander away and adventure forth these days is because you are being so well fed for either Thanksgiving Day or Christmas Day."

"Then you will be eaten, without a doubt, or, at least, very likely."

"But to make up for that kind of an ending you are given so much food before that time to fatten you up (which is very pleasant) you do not care to go away."

"It would be very foolish if you did. I must tell you a little Turkey history, too."

"Our ancestors, or those Turkeys who came before us, were from Europe, then they went to Mexico, and then they became domestic turkeys and now are thoroughly American."

"But our wild turkeys of this country are not our nearest relatives and they're got the ones from whom we are descended."



"I Will Explain Many Things," Said Grandfather Turkey.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mrs. Annie Kwinski of 525 1st Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., writes that she became so weak and run-down that she was not able to do her housework. She saw the name Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the paper and said to her husband, "I will try that medicine and see if it will help me." She says she took six bottles and is feeling much better.

Mrs. Mattie Adams, who lives in Downing Street, Brewton, Ala., writes as follows: "A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and since taking it I feel like a different woman."

With her children grown up, the middle-aged woman finds time to do the things she never had time to do before—read the new books, see the new plays, enjoy her grandchildren, take an active part in church and civic affairs. Far from being pushed aside by the younger set, she finds a full, rich life of her own. That is, if her health is good.

Thousands of women past fifty, say they owe their vigor and health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are recommending it to their friends and neighbors.

When Joe Cluke, a Rockland (Maine) sailor, pulled a sculpin out of Rockland harbor, he found he had caught a fish with a history. Firmly embedded in the fish's tail was a piece of rusty wire and attached to the wire was a small water-soaked piece of wood on which was carved: "A. K. June 19, 1910, Northeast harbor, Me." If the specimen in question followed the shore line from Northeast harbor to Rockland, it swam about 100 miles.

Quick! STOPS COLDS

Millions rely on HILL'S to end colds in a day and ward off Grippe and Flu. No quicker remedy for you.

Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 30c

CASCARA QUININE

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Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

Keep Stomach and Bowels Right

By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

Brings astonishing, gratifying results in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at teaching time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.

At All Drug Stores

On a Bus Top

Although the story got around a lot last week—and two people say they heard it years ago anyhow—we will report that two business men of the garment industry were overheard in animated conversation on a bus top. Finally one of them paused and demanded: "Well, what do you think of my proposition?"

"I'll tell you in two words," said his associate. "Impossible."—The New Yorker.

Conversion always works better than compulsion.

A Raw, Sore Throat

eases quickly when you apply a little Musterole. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain and won't blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Brings quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds on the chest.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole. Jars & Tubes

MUSTEROLE

WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

"IN THE MOVIES"



THE MOST POPULAR JANE ON THE BLOCK. SHE'S IN THE "MOVIES."

All Drake Students Photographed



Every student at Drake university in Des Moines, Iowa, posed for a picture this fall before completing registration, in order that a photographic record of all students may be kept in the university files. They do the same thing at the state prison when "students" enroll there.