

THE DINOSAUR DIED; HIS FOOTPRINTS LIVED

By F. A. WALKER

SOME time ago a scientist kneeling on a rock on the eastern shores of the United States studied with intense care the first known footprints of a dinosaur.

Those footprints were made not less than ten million years ago when the hard rock upon which the record has been kept was soft and yielding sand.

Wonderful as is the instrument that pierces the unknown of the skies and interesting as are the footprints of that ancient beast, still more wonderful and far more interesting are the brains of those two men piercing time and distance to learn the lessons of

brought it to its present efficiency. It was the thinking power of the human brain that has mapped out the past; placed upon the written page the accurate history of the earth and its inhabitants and made each one of us the heir of all the pages.

It is the brain of man that is the most wonderful thing of which the finite knows. It is the ability to think, to reason, to put facts in their proper sequence and draw therefrom the logical conclusion, that surpasses any other of God's creations.

Why not devote some of the time you waste, or worse than waste, to the acquisition of the wonderful soul-stirring facts that other men and women have dug out of the earth or fished from the stars and written down for the world's enjoyment and betterment?

There is nothing in the world so low-priced as information, intelligence and wisdom. Five cents' worth of fact will be enough to keep you busy for a week if you give it the thought that properly belongs to it.

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When We Hit The Bumps

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

I'VE had my bumps. The same as you, the same as other people do. Yet when we do, and when it's done, we think that we're the only one.

But folks before have had that bump. And other cars have hit that stump. Yet, if we lived like fellowmen, no car would hit that stump again.

What you and I and all should do is not complain. And just boo-hoo, but get right down. When bumps we hit, and smooth the road a little bit.

Yes, if we didn't cry about the bumps, but stopped and smoothed them out. Life's hardest road would soon be free of bumps for them. And you and me.

SOME HINTS

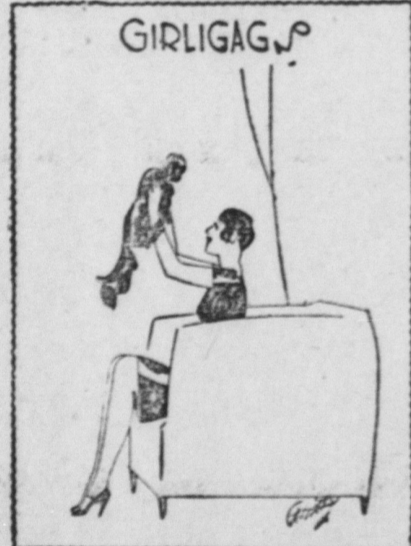
FOR THE GOOSE— WHEN you're in the humor, you can make a banquet out of leftovers. And when you ain't, you can spoil a three-rib roast.

The more friendly you get with a cat, the more marks you got to show for it.

All stones ain't rubies and all wives ain't wives. A girl of forty wears her engagement ring even to bed.

FOR THE GANDER— It ain't gonna do you much good to have the right o'way over a fallin' flower pot. In dealin' with a woman, if you think you're wrong you're generally right.

You can't shut up a man that's got the habit of spoutin' proverbs, even with a gun. Unless it's got a Maxim silencer.



"Money may talk," says Impeccatus Imogene, "but it takes a deficit to raise a yell."

Goodnight Story for Children

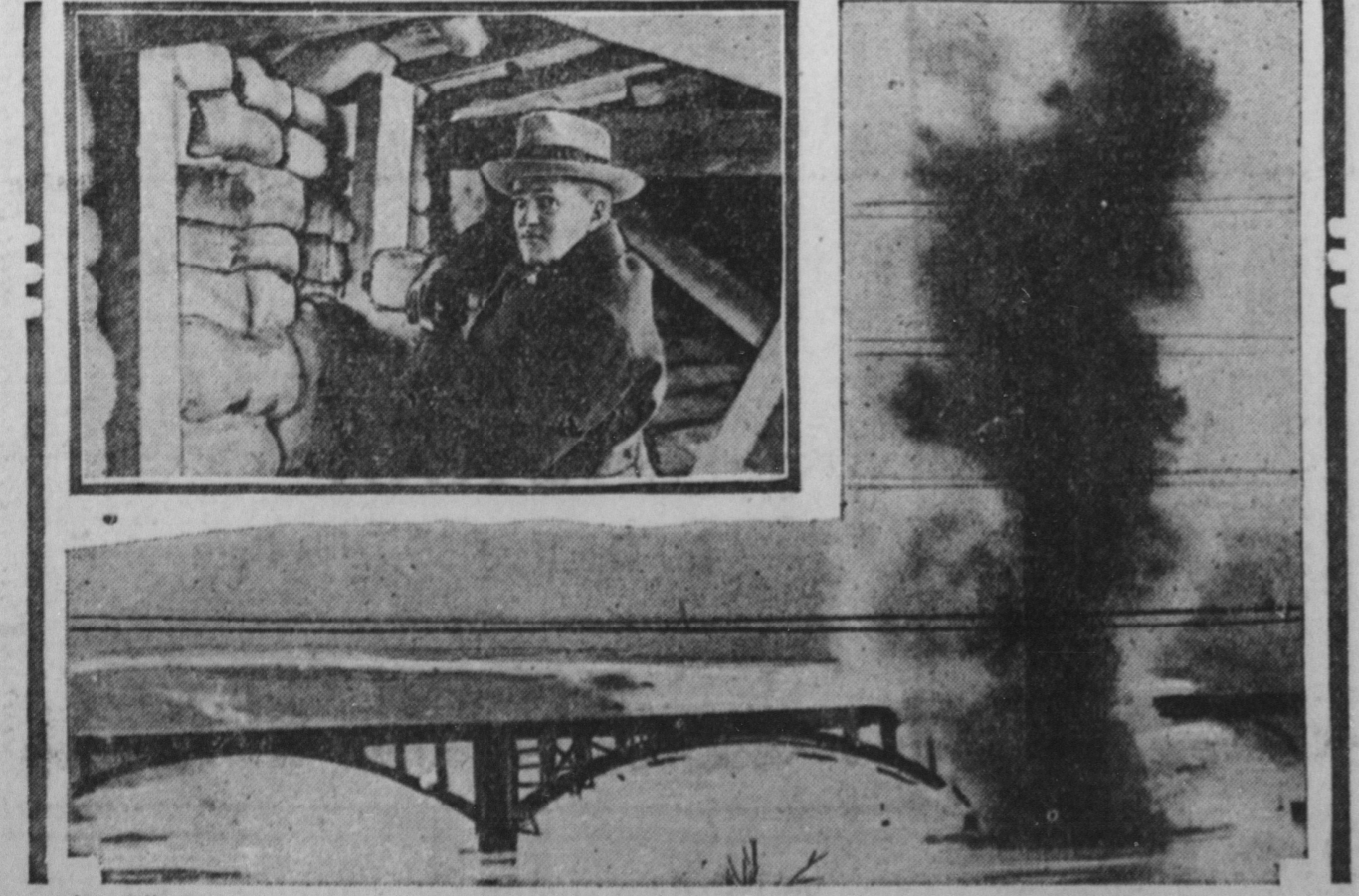
"MY NAME is Mooly Cow and I have no horns. Moo, moo, moo, I have no horns," repeated Mrs. Mooly Cow.

"Well," said Miss Jersey. "I do give milk. There is no mistake about that. Now the Guernsey Cows give good rich milk, too. They are much the same as we are. They belong to the same great family."

That is simply a family way of yours. But when you do give, you give hand some. That is the way of the Jersey and Guernsey families.



Army Planes At Bombing Practice



Swift island concrete bridge, near Albemarle, N. C., having become useless, the army air service got some fine practice destroying it with bombs. The picture shows one of the bombs bursting, and Assistant Secretary of War Davison watching the operations from a dugout.

To Wed Crime Expert



"Chicago May" Churchill, for twenty years known as the most notorious blackmailer on two continents, with Netley N. Lucas, young crime expert and former confidential agent for the British government, whom she is to wed in New York.

The BABY



No mother in this enlightened age would give her baby something she did not know was perfectly harmless, especially when a few drops of plain Castoria will right a baby's stomach and end almost any little ill.

That's the beauty of Castoria; its gentle influence seems just what is needed. It does all that castor oil might accomplish, without shock to the system. Without the evil taste, it's delicious! Being purely vegetable, you can give it as often as there's a sign of colic; constipation; diarrhea; or need to aid sound, natural sleep.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

COLDS

Be Sure It's HILLS Price 30c
CASCARA QUININE

Quick Relief From Coughs and Colds

It is Exceedingly Dangerous to Let Coughs and Colds Develop. Easy to Check Them.

Rubber Walls the Latest

Rubber walls in office buildings to decrease vibrations, and streets and sidewalks paved with rubber, are among the recent uses chemists have found for the product, says Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Words in Testaments

There are 181,253 words in one version of the New Testament and 563,493 words in the Old Testament. The New Testament contains 7,959 verses, the Old Testament, 23,214.

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

Wife and Husband Equals

By JOHN BLAKE

IT IS embarrassing for a wife to be obliged to ask her husband for money. Yet many husbands subject their wives to this humiliation every day.

Husband and wife are partners in life. Yet who ever heard of a business man making his partner ask for money to buy clothes or theater tickets?

"But the husband earns the money," some will say. "He is entitled to disburse it as he sees fit."

This argument may hold good in marriages where the wife does nothing but look beautiful. But if she is taking care of a house or looking after a couple of children she is doing fully as much toward making the partner ship a success as her husband.

Housekeeping is one of the most wearing forms of labor that can be found. And caring for small children is not exactly a vacation, either.

Let us admit that the average hard working wife keeps up her end of the partnership. Why, then, should she not be treated as an equal?

Why should she have to come to her husband and beg for money to buy a new dress? Does he beg her to cook his supper for him?

It seems to me that the only satisfactory answer to this problem is the family budget. Expenses should be tabulated and provision made for them.

A certain amount of money should be allotted to rent, another amount to food, another amount to clothing. Some money, of course, should go into the savings bank.



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When the budget is once planned and found workable it should be adhered to. It makes little difference then who has charge of the funds.

If the wife has a head for figures she should be given the task of administering the budget. If the husband is the better accountant he will probably prefer to handle the finances.

Under such a system both husband and wife will have a certain amount of money to spend. Then if the husband wants a new golf suit he will have to buy it on his allowance.

If the wife desires a new hat she will have to fit it into her clothes money.

But she will have a definite, regular sum each week on which she can count. And she can plan her expenses accordingly.

No self-respecting human being likes to ask another for money. Wives are human beings and most of them are self-respecting.

There is a superstition widespread through the country that in folding your money you should fold the bills lengthwise if you would prosper financially.

If you fold them short across you will always be "hard up." The basis of this superstition is very easy to come at. It is purely sympathetic magic—like producing like, what is associated in thought is associated in fact.

When you fold the bills lengthwise the money remains at its greatest length—literally the "long green," not curtailed nor stunted. If you fold the bills across you diminish them in length—apparently cut them in two, curtail them. Folded in one way they represent money extending and folded in the other money cut off.

There you have clearly the association of ideas and the association of ideas brings about, by sympathetic magic, the association of actual fact.

The superstition is a folklore primer one but is interesting as showing how the human mind, even without the aid of tradition, unconsciously evolves in terms of sympathetic magic—an example of the persistence of the subconscious primitive in man's mentality.

Nothing small or stingy. "Ah, yes, our family holds the world's record for generosity in milk giving."

"Well," said Miss Guernsey, "we're good-sized cows and we think that some cows should not think only of quantity but should think of richness and such important things."

"We're rather rich looking ourselves, splendid looking we've been told, and we want to give the kind of milk that is like ourselves."

"Sometimes we're been fed up and given some of the Jersey milk to make us fat," said one of the Holsteins, "for we are fed well when we're out prize winning; or are hoping to be prize-winning cows."

THE PASSING OF THE OLD "DRAWING ROOM"

By JEAN NEWTON

IN THIS day of servant troubles and the three-room suite with kitchenette we do not hear so much of the drawing room as we used to. However, where there is the luxury of a house we do still find, occasionally, a relic of the formal parlor style of room called the drawing room.

Incidentally, in quite small "villas," as they call suburban houses, the term is still used, even though the room designated is what we would call a living room.

On its face the word "drawing room" gives not the slightest hint of its origin—yet how obvious once it is revealed! For it is merely a contraction for the original "withdrawing room," to which the ladies withdrew after dinner while the gentlemen sat over their wine!

Many German tourists are now visiting the Tyros salient.