

Some 1928 Wampas Baby Stars



Here are the Wampas baby stars of 1928, selected by the publicity men of the motion picture industry and to be presented to the public at the annual Wampas ball in Los Angeles on February 25. They are, left to right, top row: Alice Day, Dorothy Gulliver, Flora Bramley, Sally Eilers, Gwen Lee. Middle row: June Collyer, Sue Carol, Ruth Taylor, Ann Christy. Bottom row: Molly O'Day, Addrey Ferris, Lupe Velez, Lina Basquette.

THE EARLY RISERS

By JOHN BLAKE

ONCE roomed with a man who thought it was a virtue to get up early in the morning.

He did not get up early himself. But he thought he ought to.

Both of us had jobs that kept us at work late at night. The only opportunity for sleep we had was in the morning. I always made the most of that opportunity.

But my friend always felt guilty if he remained in bed after ten o'clock, no matter how late he had worked the night before.

He thought there was an intrinsic worth in getting out of bed at a certain hour.

Whether or not he utilized the time thus "saved" from his sleep to good advantage made no difference. On the rare occasions when he did leave his bed early he did not spend the extra hours in hard work.

As likely as not they would be frittered away in profitless inaction.

Getting up early, for instance, enables many people to acquire knowledge or culture that is useful to them. But the person who arises at the crack of dawn and then wastes his time gains nothing but loss of sleep.

Some persons make a point of arriving at their offices earlier than they are required to. Then they adopt a reproachful attitude toward the other workers who merely arrive on time.

But unless the early bird spends his extra time catching the worm, what possible advantage can he have over the birds who arrive later?

The fact is that these reproachful

ones would really like to do the things they profess to frown upon. They would like to lie in bed late in the morning and play bookey from church occasionally.

They do not realize that merely arising before seven or being unwillingly present at Sunday worship constitutes no great virtue. Unless they get real benefit from these acts, as thousands do, why should they continue to perform them?

Unwilling rectitude is certainly hypocritical. But hypocrisy itself is regarded as a sin.

It must be conceded, however, that the reproachful ones have the bulge on many of us frank offenders. That holier-than-thou attitude which they usually acquire must give them a very gratifying sense of superiority to the rest of mankind.

(Copyright.)

Some Quacks

By Viola Brothers Shore

FOR THE GOOSE—

WASH and iron a rag and drape it around you tasty, and you got a costume. Let a costume get dragged around the bottom, and you got a rag.

There's some proverb says it's better to be a rich man's slave than a poor man's wife. And one that claims it's better to be a poor man's wife than a rich man's slave. And

Billie Brownie and the Deer Family

Bedtime Story for Children

BILLIE BROWNIE loved to go and see the creatures in the zoo. Nothing delighted him more.

So the other day he planned to go and call on some of the members of the Deer family and others in their neighborhood.

First of all he called on the white-tailed deer. Mr. White-Tailed Deer was looking his best with his splendid big antlers looking particularly fine.

"We gentlemen," said Mr. White-Tailed Deer to Billie Brownie, "are the ones who have antlers, though the Miss and Mrs. Reindeer have antlers."

Mr. White-Tailed Deer was a magnificent-looking creature, and he told Billie Brownie something of himself, too, besides what he told him about the antlers.

"We live where there is thick underbrush and plenty of wooded country, and we manage to get through this kind of country even though we have such big antlers," he said.

"It is only we gentlemen white-tailed deer who act so cross at certain seasons, and then it is that we fight by putting our heads down before us and going straight at our enemies with our great antlers before us."

"We are brave, though, and we love life and we want to be here and we are going to see to it that we stay about. Yes, we are smart!"

"We are one of the earliest known of all members of the deer family in

this country. The early, early settlers knew of us and, of course, you know that the early settlers were the first arrivals among the people to settle here."

"Yes, I imagined that," smiled Billie Brownie, "but I'm always glad to be told, for I like to hear all the zoo news I can and I'd rather hear a thing twice than not to hear it at all."

"I'm not sure whether you'd speak of the early settlers as a bit of zoo news," said the White-Tailed Deer.

"Oh, I think so," said Billie Brownie, "for you were speaking of your family having been about at that time and that is White-Tailed Deer news."



"So Many Wonderful Creatures in Our Great Family."

at any rate, and you are in the zoo here now."

"Well, glad it interested you," said Mr. White-Tailed Deer.

Then Billie Brownie went to call on the Axis Deer.

"You're the most beautiful of all," Billie Brownie said, as the Axis Deer smiled sweetly.

"It is a lovely compliment, Billie Brownie," the Axis Deer said, "and it delights my heart, yet there are so many wonderful creatures in our great family—oh, so much finer than I could ever hope to be."

"There are splendid elk and moose, great, majestic, handsome animals, so big and so magnificent!"

"There are curious ones, too, as the Mule Deer from the Rocky mountains with his long ears. He is a big creature and much larger than I am."

"Oh," said Billie Brownie, "size isn't everything. I love your soft tan hair and your beautiful white spots, and I like it that though you come from a

warmer place than you are now in you do not complain."

"Ah," said the Axis Deer, "but think how kind they are to me. They have built a house for me so that in the winter I can go inside my lovely warm house and not mind the cold."

"So I could not complain."

"True, they have done that for you, lovely Axis Deer. But at the same time you aren't of the complaining kind. If you were you'd complain and grumble about the weather even though you have a warm home."

"Creatures who complain do so anyway and it shows they have such cross dispositions. Yes, I'm an admirer of yours, lovely, graceful, sweet-natured Axis Deer."

And the Axis Deer looked at Billie Brownie out of his beautiful eyes and smiled that smile that only a deer can smile—just a little wee smile, but oh, so full of sweetness!

(Copyright.)

When Baby Grows Up

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

I'VE looked upstairs, I've looked down,

Here and there all over town,

In the garden, in the yard—

My, but I've been looking hard.

Baby missing! Help me find

One of just one certain kind,

Just the one I used to know

Not so very long ago.

Why, it seems just yesterday

Baby used to laugh and play,

Do the things that babies do,

Crawl and crawl and smile and coo.

But today I climbed the stair;

Just imagine who was there?

Not a baby, not at all,

But a lady, big and tall.

There she was in baby's room,

Still the same pink roses bloom

On the paper, still the sun

Through the window peeps at one.

But the baby's gone away;

There's a lady there today,

Quite a lady, yet her name

And the baby's seen the same.

Once we had a baby, now

Something's happened here, somehow

Now we have a lady, yes,

But the nicest one, I guess.

Well, our baby's gone away.

But our lady's come to stay.

Baby's vanished, babies do—

But we love our daughter, too.

(© 1928 by Douglas Malloch.)

Dogs and Hydrophobia

By H. IRVING KING

ONE of the most widespread and most firmly believed in superstitions in this country is that if you kill the dog that bit you, or have him killed, you will not have hydrophobia.

As a matter of fact, hydrophobia is a specific germ disease; and if a person is bitten by a dog suffering from that disease, he is extremely likely to become inoculated, no matter what happens to the dog, and, unless he gets the Pasteur treatment in time, will die.

As a rule, now when a person is bitten by a dog suspected of having rabies, health officers insist that the dog be kept under observation for a certain length of time. Instead of being killed at once, in order to see if the animal develops the suspected disease. Or, if some superstitious person has already killed the dog, the head is, if possible, at once secured and examined for a "positive" or "negative" result, in order that it may be ascertained if it is necessary for the bitten person to take the "treatment."

But so difficult is it to supplant ancient superstitions by modern science that, all over the country, dogs which have bitten persons are killed in the firm belief that danger of hydrophobia is thereby eliminated and no further regard is paid to the incident until, in some cases, the bitten person develops the dread disease and it is too late for help. In the vast majority of cases the dog probably did not have hydrophobia at all and the patient would have been safe anyway. In the other cases the patient dies a sacrifice to a superstition.

This superstition is merely an example of the old fallacy of our primitive ancestors, sympathetic magic. You kill the dog of which the disease is a part and you kill the disease. And, by sympathy, that part of the disease which has been transferred to the human being, this transference having been accomplished, according to the theory of our ancestors, by the magic of contact.

(Copyright.)

What Is Your Idea of God?
— An Important Question

By F. A. WALKER

A GROUP of Chinese students studying in this country some time ago sent out a most unusual questionnaire. There are three questions included. "What is your idea of God?" "Do you believe in God?" and "Why?"

These questions were sent to hundreds of prominent men all over the country but the answers were not made public, although no man ought to be ashamed to let anyone know his opinions regarding three matters which are of so universal interest.

The question of "What is God?" has probably been asked more times since man first began to think than any other in all the category of our inquiries. Robespierre wrote down a profound truth in the words "If God did not exist it would be necessary to invent one."

That which we do not know, we imagine. There is no man living, good or wicked, rich or poor, ignorant or

educated who has not his own idea of God. And his idea may, and naturally would, be different from his neighbor's.

The Bible tells us that God is Spirit, Life, Truth, Love.

What is Spirit? What is Life? What is Truth?—Pilate asked this question and received no answer. What is Love? Can you give a satisfactory answer to these questions?

To the untutored mind nature reveals God. But nature is not and cannot be God since nature lacks the attributes of divinity.

The most convincing proof of the existence of God is not a proof at all.

It is the overwhelming craving of the human mind for a greater than itself, for a power, omnipotent, a mind, omniscient, a presence, all pervading.

No truly wise man denies God. Voltaire, who once denied Him, saw his unwisdom and built a church which he inscribed with a confession of his error.

Dependence is a part of the human make-up.

Reliance upon some one or something higher and mightier than ourselves is inborn and unavoidable.

We believe in a God, a supreme being, because we must believe.

What is your answer to the Chinese inquirers? What is your idea of God?

It is certain that you do believe. The reason why is plain. What kind of a God you believe in is largely of your own deciding.

It would be interesting to read the answers of the well-known men who replied to the questions of the Chinese students.

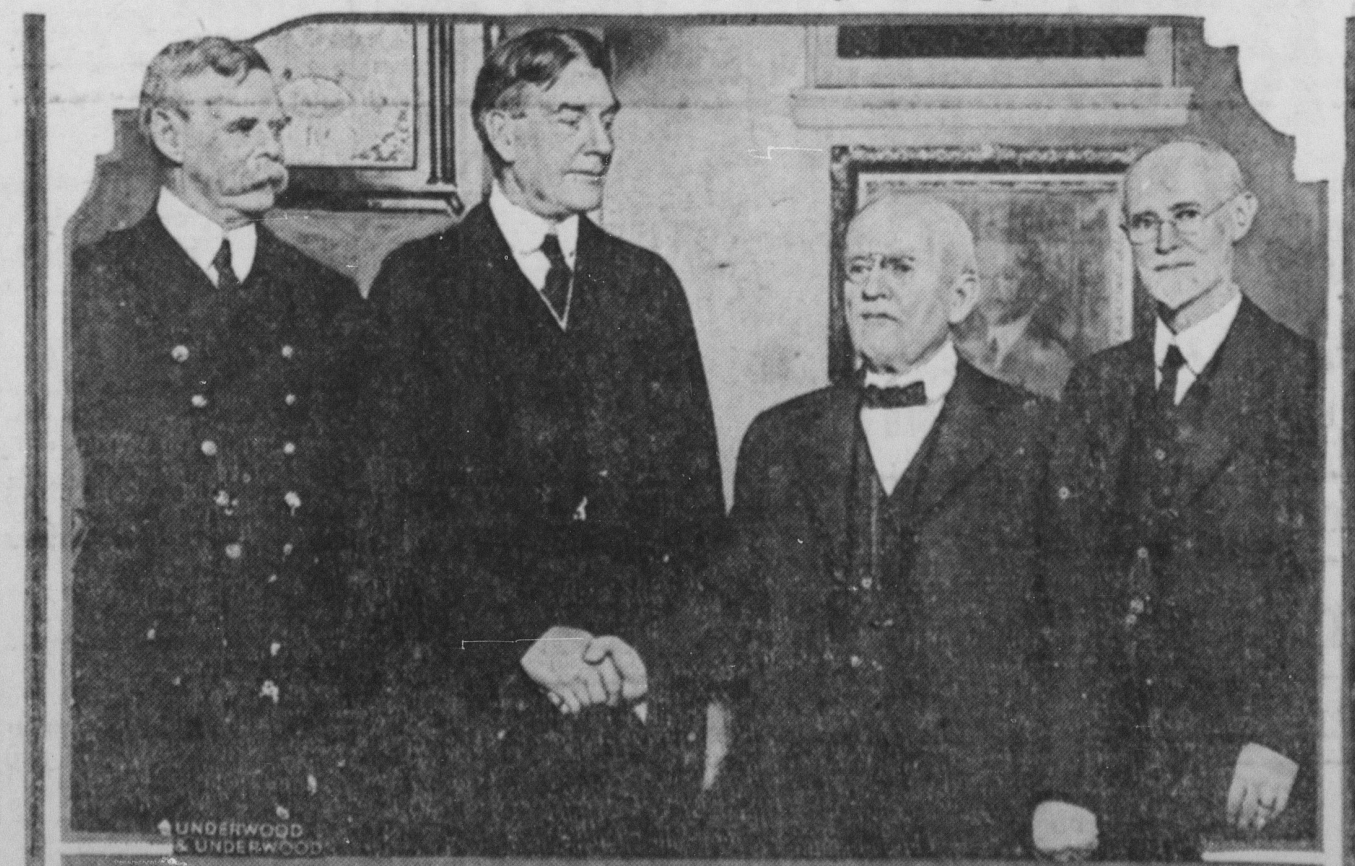
But more important to you than what their answers are is what yours is. It is truly something to think about.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

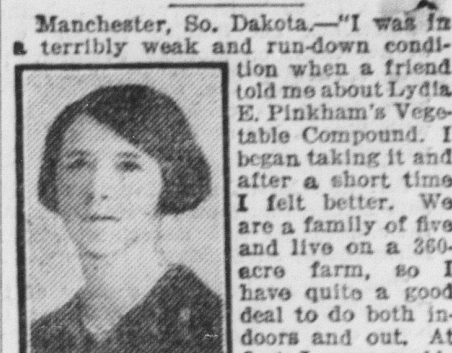
Fifty Years With Navy Department



Fifty years ago, William F. Gibson was appointed to the Navy department; the other day, on the completion of a half century in the same department, he was the recipient of congratulations from the secretary and from bureau chiefs. Left to right: Admiral C. F. Hughes, Secretary of the Navy; Curtiss D. Wilbur, Dr. William F. Gibson, now chief clerk of the bureau of medicine and surgery, and Admiral E. R. Stitt, chief of that bureau.

WESTERN GIRL
STRENGTHENED

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Manchester, So. Dakota.—"I was in a terribly weak and run-down condition when a friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began taking it and after a short time I felt better. We are a family of five and live on a 360-acre farm, so I have quite a good deal to do both indoors and out. At first I was unable to do anything and had to have a girl, but after taking the Vegetable Compound I finally gained my strength back and also gained considerable in weight. I will gladly answer letters from women in regard to your medicine."—Mrs. OTTO J. GEYER, R. F. D. 1, Box 20, Manchester, So. Dakota.

(Copyright.)

Makes Life Sweet

For seven generations the National Household Remedy of Holland for kidney, liver and bowel troubles has helped make life brighter for suffering men and women. Begin taking them today and notice how quickly your troubles will vanish. At all druggists in 3 sizes.

GOLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULES

There is nothing new except what is forgotten.—Mile. Bertin.

Hill's
Knocks
COLDS

—in one day, HILL'S Cascade-Bromide-Quinine tablets knock a cold. Leave you feeling fine. Look for red box. 50c. All druggists.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE
for **Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness.**
PRICE \$1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE
Ask for Sample
KOENIG MEDICINE CO.
1045 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Loosen Up That Cold With Musterole

Have Musterole handy when a cold starts. It has all of the advantages of grandmother's mustard plaster without the burn. You feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief.

Made of pure oil of mustard and other simple ingredients, Musterole is recommended by many nurses and doctors. Try Musterole for bronchitis, sore throat, stiff neck, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, croup, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back or joints, sore muscles, sprains, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest. It may prevent pneumonia and "flu."

Jars & Tubes
MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER
Better than a mustard plaster

WANTED
Gladiolus, Peonies
either cut flowers on consignment.
Let us hear from you.
DUQUESNE CUT FLOWER EXCHANGE
626 Penn Avenue Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHERRY-GLYCERINE COMPOUND
FOR
COUGHS, COLDS
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

Do You Know This Liniment and Salve?

Time-Tried Home Remedies That Have Many Friends in This Neighborhood.

Porter's Pain King is known and used in many homes hereabouts. This old reliable liniment has been making friends since 1871, and the directions wrapped around every bottle tell how to use it for colds, aches and pains, soreness, swollen joints, strained muscles and rheumatic twinges. It seldom fails to drive out the pain. The Salve is made of the same pure drugs and herbs that go into the liniment and is named Porter's Pain King Salve. Its base is lanoline (pure wool fat), in itself wonderfully healing and soothing. Porter's Pain King Salve is recommended for burns, cuts, bruises, sores, warts, chapped and cracked skin, boils, fclons, itch, cold on the chest, croup, lumbago, varicose veins and piles. Made here and guaranteed by The Geo. H. Rundle Co., Platts, O. It is said Porter's Pain King Salve, the liniment, and Porter's Pain King Liniment, can be found in four of every five homes in this country. How many know all their many uses? Why not read the directions today?