

LOVE MAKES WORLD GO 'ROUND

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

YESTERDAY a gray-haired couple walked into an old Washington hotel and insisted on having a room with a certain number. They told the clerk that after forty years they were making their honeymoon over again—same cities, same theaters, same churches, same hotels, same rooms, wherever possible. And yet they say marriage is a failure. So reads a current editorial.

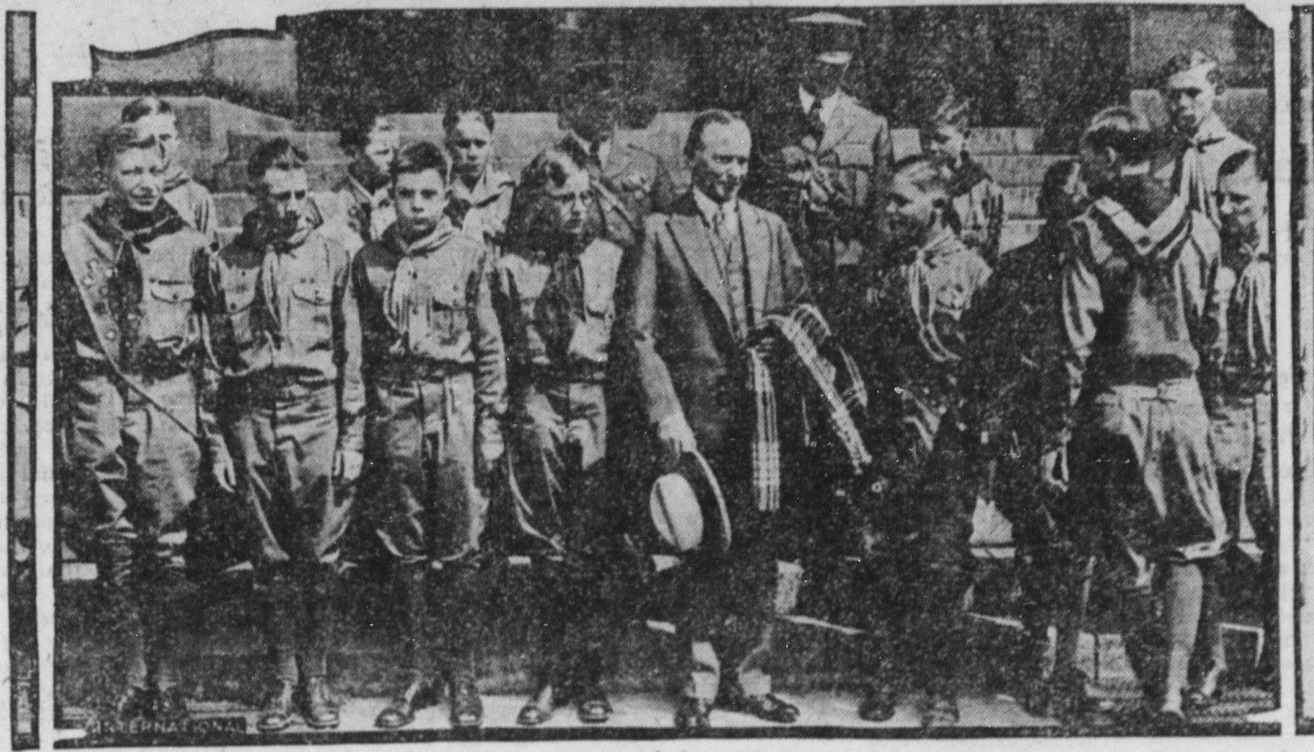
There are four essential elements in the marriage relation. Friendship, children, economic partnership and sex. It takes all four of these harmoniously working together to successfully make the world go round. The tendency to emphasize sex to the exclusion of the other three factors explains many of the pitfalls leading to the divorce courts. No marriage can last very long built upon a theory of sex alone. Human nature is fundamentally against it.

It must have been an interesting event, well worth witnessing when that couple, after forty years of married life, were honestly and sincerely desirous of taking their honeymoon



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President Accepts Blanket From Boy Scouts



Boy Scouts of Chippewa council of Minnesota are presenting a blanket to President Coolidge on the steps of the summer White House.

all over again. Such a life is made possible only by a mutual sharing of the joys and struggles of a united life. Something infinitely higher than mere sex, something which transcends and purifies it, makes such a relationship possible.

It was Robert Browning who wrote in his poem, "Rabbi Ben Ezra":
Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made:
Our times are in his hand
Who saith, "A whole is planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God; see all, nor be afraid."
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"BLUES" AMONG WORST OF FANCIED AILMENTS

By JOHN BLAKE

AMONG the worst of fancied ailments is "blues."
But imaginary diseases can make trouble, as well as real ones.
I have known temperamental ladies who had nothing whatever the matter with them to render life miserable to themselves and their families for weeks at a time.
And it is actually possible for people to worry or fret themselves sick.
But for the "blues" there is little excuse.

It is a trouble of inferior minds. It will come on at any time, usually when there is no apparent cause for it, and last for an indefinite period.
Meantime the patient is not worth much. His work is bad. His temper is tricky, and it is wise to avoid him and let him get over it.
Give a victim of "blues" something to think about—something that he has simply got to think about, like hustling for a living, or keeping his job, and he quickly gets over it.
Coddle him, and sympathize with him, and he will have a long spell.

The "blues" come to people who are sorry for themselves—who think they are misunderstood, or that they are not getting half as much out of life as they are entitled to.
It comes sometimes, of course, to genius, but genius can be spoiled by petting till it is intolerable.

Ask any grand opera impresario about that.
Normal people are not much affected with the "blues" while they are in good health.
Even habitual worriers do not get into that state of constant "lowness" which makes them want to get off into a corner and pity themselves.

The "blues" victim just remains in a sort of coma, shedding actual or mental tears, and looking upon the battle of life as already lost.

It sounds rather trite and preachy to say that hard work and plenty of it is the best cure for the "blues," as it is for most other mental foibles.

But there has to be a little preaching now and then, or people would have no reminder of their own infirmities and how to dispose of them.
Among colored people, naturally happy, there are many who not only get the "blues" but sing about them dolefully.

But these are people who are slow in developing, and who cannot keep up with their brethren in their remarkable climb up from slavery and illiteracy to a place among thinking, achieving people.

If you have friends who have the "blues" don't laugh at them, but don't sympathize with them either.
If you have them yourself, and can't

FOR THE GOOSE AND GANDER

By Viola Brothers Shore.

FOR THE GOOSE—
A PERSON might have to be your severest critic to be your best friend. But they don't have to be your best friend to be your severest critic.

A woman can forgive a real hurt quicker than a joke carried too far.

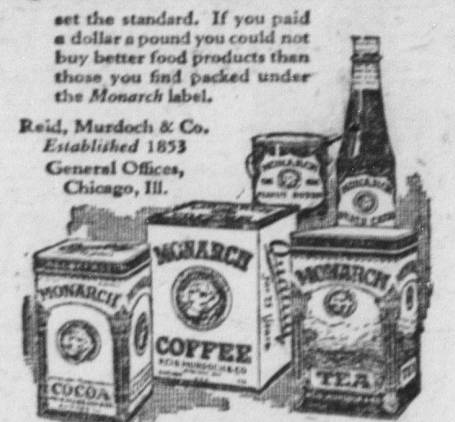
Some women think the best idea is to run away from a man; and some think it's better to go after 'em. But I claim the best is to sit still, highly charged with come-hither.

FOR THE GANDER—
Your lies shouldn't have long strings. But your memory should—

No matter how much a man has studied the art of fishin', he can't catch a whale in a duck pond.

If you trust your wife blindly, she's liable to make a fool out of you. But if you keep suspectin' her you're liable to make fools out of both of you.
(Copyright.)

MONARCH QUALITY FOOD PRODUCTS



A young lady seldom tires of trying to convert a bachelor to the annexation theory.



NURSES know, and doctors have declared there's nothing quite like Bayer Aspirin for all sorts of aches and pains, but be sure it is genuine Bayer; that name must be on the package, and on every tablet. Bayer is genuine, and the word genuine—in red—is on every box. You can't go wrong if you will just look at the box;



Little things frequently annoy a man—small boarding-house steaks, for instance.

"WORTH WEIGHT IN GOLD"

Verdict of Woman Who Tried Pinkham's Compound

Tully, N. Y.—"It hurt me to walk or sit down without help and I felt sick and weak. My mother-in-law took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she induced me to take it. I am now on the fourth bottle and have also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. The medicine that will do for me what the Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done are certainly worth their weight in gold. I think I have given them a fair trial and I expect to take two more bottles of the Vegetable Compound."—MRS. CHARLES MORGAN, R. F. D. 1, Tully, N. Y.

It is estimated that more than 1,000 workmen are killed in construction industries of New York state alone, in one year.

For Galled Horses Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.
SALESMEN—Remarkable EVERBRITE daylight signs sell on sight, large commissions. Write immediately for territory protection. Everbrite Mfg. Co., 25 West 32nd, N. Y. City.
FOR READY CASH SALES
Whites or Brown shell, fancy quality—concentrate your entire output to us. WE ARE BONDED COMMISSION MERCHANTS BUT CHARGE NO COMMISSION. Unlimited demand assures unlimited output. Daily returns. References—Wallabout Branch either Midwood Trust or National City Bank. A trial shipment will convince you.
HALPERN & COMPANY
3029 Wallabout Market, Brooklyn, N. Y.

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise.
He jumped into a bar-berry bush
And scratched out both his eyes.
And when he found his eyes were out,
With all his might and main,
He bellowed "Bring me SALICON,
To help relieve the pain."

SALICON tablets have the marvelous property of easing and soothing pain of all kinds—yet they do not affect the heart or upset the stomach. A bottle of SALICON is about the handiest thing you can have in your medicine cabinet.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 35-1928.

BRIDE SHOULD STEAL MOTHER'S DISHCLOTH

By H. IRVING KING

WHEN a girl is married and goes away from home to set up her own housekeeping, she should always steal her mother's dish cloth to carry away with her; as that will prevent her being homesick. Besides it will probably bring her good luck.

There are brides, even today, who begin married life by doing their own housework, and to such this superstition applies. The first part of it—the prevention of homesickness—is the part most extensively believed in, though both first and second propositions have their votaries. The source of this superstition is the same as that of many others—the idea of the primitive man that anything closely associated with a person came to partake, in time, more or less of that person's individuality. Unknown to herself, this idea persists in the bride's "unconscious" self as psychologists call it, and to it is added the consciousness of handling in her daily task an article which brings before her fancy her mother engaged in hers. There is a sense of companionship in it and, likewise the half-formulated idea that she, like her mother, is now set out on a domestic career of her own. Were it only an ornament of her mother's which she handled it might merely make her think of her mother and be homesick. But the dishrag is not only something closely connected with her

mother, but it is associated with her in her capacity as housewife—a something of her mother with her, and helping her, and useful to her in her daily tasks—and so she is not homesick; a fact which she ascribes to some magical properties in the dishrag and not to the magic of psychology.

The good luck idea comes naturally through association. The mother has been the young bride's protector, guide; made things safe and pleasant for her. The dishrag partakes of the individuality of the mother; to it a primitive feeling transfers the mother's powers, making it potent for good fortune even as the mother has been.

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THE SANDMAN STORY ABOUT CANAL LOCKS

"I HAVE one more story to tell," said the Sandman, "about canal locks, and those readers who are a little too young to care for such stories I ask to be patient, for I've had such eager requests for a story or so about canals and their ways!"

"For the most part I always try to have stories which will be enjoyed by all—stories not too young and not too old.
"I have been asked how it is that the locks, in which the boats go as they are on their way up a canal, are kept from overflowing.
"They are kept from this by waste lakes and the water runs back into the main river. These locks through which we went on my canal trip are forty-five feet wide. There is always some water in the lock because there is always a certain amount of water below the level of the out-take and in-take valves.
"From a narrow canal one approaches a lock. It is a small space—there is just room enough, it seems,

for our boat. The gates are opened and in we go, and then the gates are closed. And we are locked in a very snug and tight-fitting kind of pen.

"After the pilot gets us in a lock we stay there until enough water has flowed in so we can rise up to the height of the next canal.

"Then we go out into the canal. Why can't they keep the water in so the boats would not have to go through this waiting every time, I wondered. The answer was apparent enough.



"So Slowly We Went Along."

When a boat going downstream passed out of one of the locks the water naturally rushed out, too.

"It was exactly as though we were going up a very gradual flight of steps. Our irregular course had been made so as to follow the least hilly canal route possible.

"In the distance we saw the different rapids, blue and sparkling and dashing and twisting and turning in the afternoon sunlight. And we were going so slowly along because these rocks of nature which made the rapids forced men to use their wits or else give up inland navigation where they were.

"So slowly we went along. It was almost like an old-time drive along a country road. On either side of us were fields and farms and orchards. Sheep grazed alongside—the people were so near that we could speak to them. We passed other boats. It didn't seem as though there could be room for us, but there was. They naturally knew what they were doing!

"At night the canals were lighted, and it was like going through Fairyland in a big boat. It seemed so magical that one would not have been surprised at anything!

"It took ten hours longer to go along the canal route than it would to go down the river where one could shoot the rapids. The rapids have certainly shown they were the ones in authority.

"Yet there is something very splendid, too, about man's power in not blowing nature to get the better of him! For these canals were built along a river which is filled with rapids, and which could not be much used had it not been for what man has done.

"We traveled later past many wonderful islands of all sizes, but I kept thinking of canals and locks and of big boats which could go only through a canal route because where there are rapids big boats cannot go and 'shoot' them, because of the amount of water they draw.

"Of course, I have only gone along the canals and locks in one part of the country, but I advise anyone who ever has a chance to take a canal trip to do so, for the experience is very interesting and the sensation of being on a boat which rises up along



"People may not worship the golden calf any more," says Reno Ritzie, "but an out-of-town buyer at a musical comedy gets as much of a kick out of it as any chorus girl."

a river bed through a system of locks is amazing to say the least.
"And it doesn't seem to me that it can ever be properly understood until one sees it for one's self. I know I never understood canals and locks until I saw them for myself!"
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SOME GOOD THINGS FOR FAMILY TABLE

By NELLIE MAXWELL

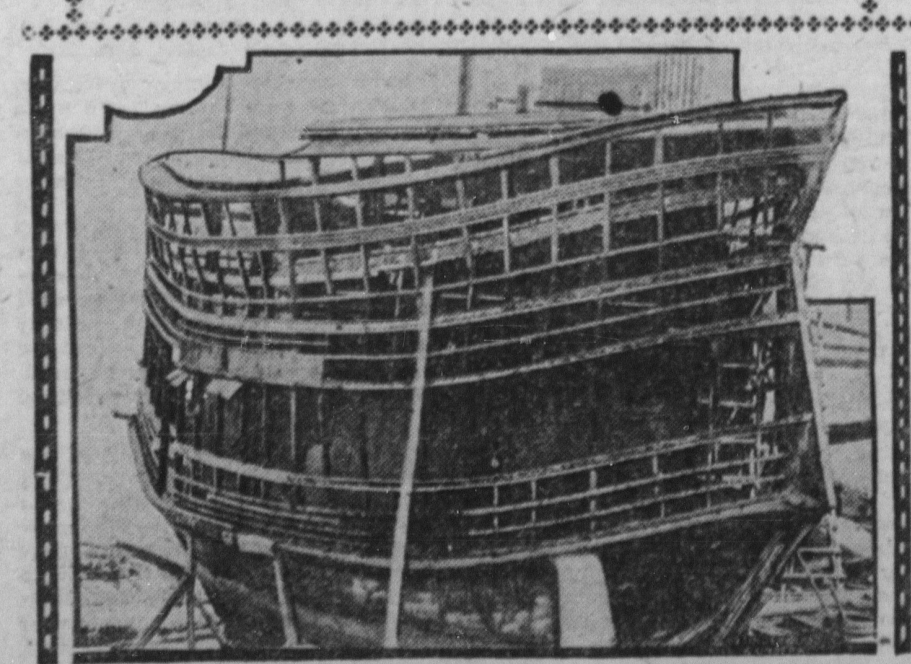
WITH a few different kinds of vegetables that are not enough alone to make a dish, try

Curried Vegetables.
Cook one cupful each of potato and carrots diced in boiling salted water until soft. Drain, add one cupful of peas, curry sauce and a tablespoonful of minced parsley. For the curry sauce, cook two tablespoonfuls of butter and one-half an onion, sliced; add, when the onion is yellow, two tablespoonfuls of rice mixed with one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of curry powder and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper. Then pour on a cupful of milk. Bring to the boiling point, strain and add the vegetables.

Russian Dressing for Fish Salad.
Shred four anchovies, add four hard-cooked egg yolks mashed with a tablespoonful of prepared mustard. Put through a sieve. Add to the paste a cupful and a half of mayonnaise dressing, mixing it in a little at a time. Add one-half cupful of smoked salmon cut into quarter-inch cubes.

Frozen Tomato Salad.
Cook and strain two cupfuls of tomatoes, add one teaspoonful of sugar, a few drops of tabasco sauce, one slice of onion. Strain into baking powder cans and pack in ice and salt until frozen. Slice and serve on lettuce. Top with a stiff mayonnaise. Garnish with green olives.
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Two Modern Noahs Build Ark



Believing the world will again be destroyed by a deluge, two old-time seamen of Olympia, Wash., Preacher Young and Captain Greenwood, are building a boat similar to Noah's ark, in which they plan to take their families. The strange craft is 100 feet long and 28 feet wide; it has two gas engines and a capacity of 30 tons.