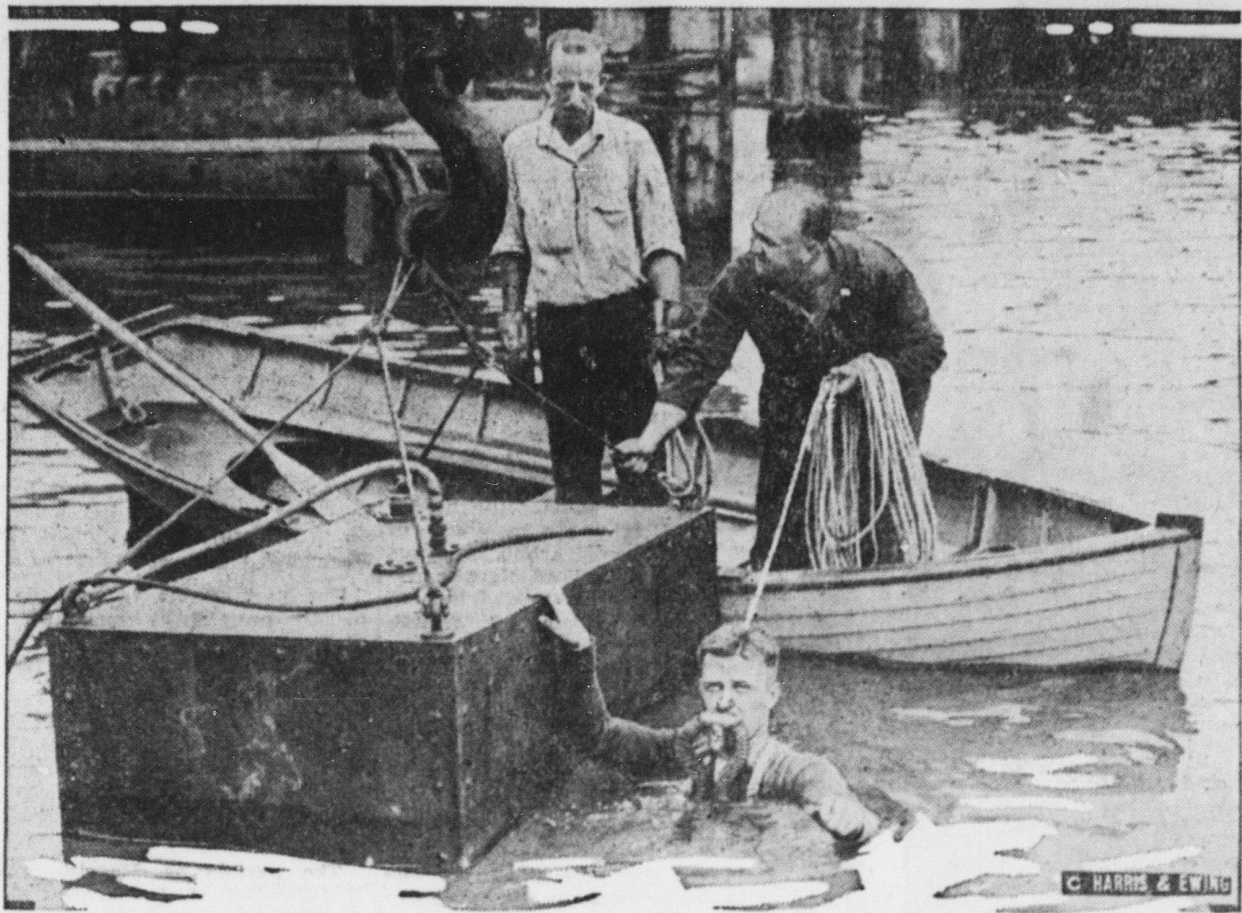


Testing the "Lung," New Submarine Safety Device



Lieut. C. B. Monson, United States navy, one of the inventors of the new submarine safety device called the "lung," testing it at the Washington Navy yard. It is destined to be the one avenue of escape to the sailor imperiled in the depths aboard a sunken submarine. The "lung" used today resembles a gas mask and weighs four pounds, and by the use of a mouthpiece the person is enabled to breathe.

BOTH WISE AND FOOLISH MUST PAY

By F. A. WALKER

THERE is sure to come some day to every human being now journeying through life an austere agent of nature, empowered to collect certain personal debts and obligations, long overdue.

The simple process of falling behind in payments is a common one, brought out in most cases by indifference. In youth we ride madly disregarding reason and health.

But all of a sudden we find ourselves unhorsed, lying upon an unknown road, hurt in body and broken in spirit.

And beside us stands this obdurate collector who insists that we hand out our toll, to the last penny.

It seems as if he had never heard or seen us until that moment; but by report of his memory, he must have known us a long while.

"I know you all," says he, "the wise and the foolish, but it is from the fools that I gather the heavier tolls."

To those who in the springtime shunned wisdom and understanding, he presents a heavy bill. They must work it out in dismal shops where work is menial and a lifetime is required in which to cancel the debt.

From others, who in their early days were wild, indiscreet and evil-minded, who ran up obligations which in middle life must be paid in disease, repining and broken manhood or womanhood, he exacts staggering accounts, till all is gone and hope is fled.

From the vicious and depraved, he levies tolls in prison walls without tate or tret.

Thousands are piling up such debts today, which must in the days to come be paid in full.

Those who travel the primrose path, sow tares, waste time, sneer at instruction and forget their Creator in the days of youth, will sooner or later be compelled to pay for their follies with their last drop of blood and their last ounce of strength.

Only a few years ago these merry-makers were clear-eyed, happy and innocent boys and girls.

But now, as the grim messenger comes to gather his toll in pain, sorrow, sobbing and sickness, it must be paid, for nothing but this form of payment will suffice to cancel the account.

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"The day is coming," says Knowing Nora, "when hubby will complain that wife doesn't buy delicatessen like mother used to."

INTELLECTUAL INFANTS

By JOHN BLAKE

MOST parents realize that children like to ask questions. They realize also that their offspring's queries are likely to be most persistent when the victim is trying to concentrate on something else, or when he doesn't know the answer to the question.

At such time many parents take refuge in "Don't ask questions, dear." This saves them the annoyance of turning their attention to the new subject; and it saves their pride if they don't know the answer to the question that is being propounded.

It is, however, a rather cowardly subterfuge. And it is rather discouraging for the child.

In the past curiosity has been looked upon rather as a vice. "Curiosity killed a cat," says some one when a child seems to be overinquiring. And that seems to be the end of the matter.

There are several kinds of curiosity. One is a snooping, meddling, gossip sort often met with.

The other is the driving force behind great inventions and discoveries. Columbus was not interested in prying into his neighbors' private affairs. But he did want to know what was on the other side of the ocean.

Amundsen was similarly interested in the region between Alaska and the North pole.

Edison was curious to know if the human voice could be reproduced. Every great scientist, inventor and explorer that ever lived has been actuated by curiosity.

And so we see that curiosity, far from being a mere annoying inquisitiveness, may be a very noble thing.

Of late the term "intellectual curiosity" has come into vogue. It is not a disparaging term. On the contrary anyone who is possessed of a bump of intellectual curiosity is generally conceded to be a highbrow.

Most children do not ask questions because they want to be annoying. They ask questions because they want to know the answers. In the same way did Socrates ask questions of the citizens of Athens.

A child has not been in the world as long as an adult. Consequently it has not had as much opportunity to learn things good and bad. Shall it be condemned for wanting to learn them?

If you stop to consider it, curiosity

is rather a hopeful sign in a child. A dull person doesn't want to know about things. But an intelligent one does—about the things in which he is interested anyway.

It is irritating to be interrupted when you are in the midst of a train of thought. But if the child is really anxious to acquire knowledge his offense is certainly forgivable.

And no wise person is ever ashamed to admit that he doesn't know the answer to a question. Socrates, the wisest of the Greeks, said that his knowledge lay in his unashamed admission of his ignorance.

A portable wading tank for the indoor playroom has been introduced.

Some Good Things To Eat

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Not understood, we gather false impressions, and hug them closer as the years go by.

Till often virtues seem to us transgressions, and thus man rises, falls and lives and dies.

Not understood.

WHEN a quick luncheon dish is required, a can or two of sardines will make a very tasty dish. Heat the sardines in their own oil until very hot, then place on buttered toast and serve.

When serving French dressing, change the seasoning by adding a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and

catsup. Chopped flavor vegetables such as onion, pepper, chives or a bit of garlic will offer another variety.

Eggs De Lesseps.

Saute four eggs in butter, taking care not to break the yolks. Place them on a hot platter and dust with salt; to the browned butter add a teaspoonful of vinegar and one tea-spoonful of minced parsley. Serve with calf's brains boiled and then sauted in butter. Pour the sauce over the eggs and serve.

Fruit Pie.

Take one cupful of fresh fruit crushed, one cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, the yolks of two eggs and a pinch of salt. Bake a shell of pastry and turn in the fruit mixture after it has been cooked and cooled. Cover with a meringue, brown lightly and serve cold.

Maderia Cake.

Put the yolks of two eggs into a mixing bowl, then add one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of butter; add two well-sifted cupfuls of flour two teaspoonfuls of baking powder

I HAVE SPOKEN

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

BRONZE arms across a copper chest. A statue, yet a living man. He gives the council-fire his best.

Whether a challenge or a plan. Born swift of thought and slow of speech.

When once his silence he has broken. He speaks to all, yet speaks to each. And ends the matter, "I have spoken."

But men who call themselves more wise. Because God chanced to make them white.

Argue and answer and advise. Debate and shout, and even write. Yet, if it is the truth we tell.

Truth needs no other sign or token. Let us speak wisely, and speak well. Then speak no further, having spoken.

For who can add more truth to truth. When once the sword of speech he girds?

Yet old men argue, yes, and youth. Obscure the truth with useless words. Will repetition make steel steel.

Or gold more golden, oak more oaken? Great clouds of words will but conceal. The truth's high mountains. I have spoken.

(© 1928, Douglas Malloch.)

then add one cupful of sweet cream and a little grated nutmeg, beating all together until well blended. Now fold in the well-beaten egg whites and pour into a pan lined with buttered paper. Cover the top with thin slices of citron. Bake in a round-tube pan one and one-quarter hours. Lower the heat slightly after the cake has fully risen and beginning to brown.

A glass of buttermilk with a sandwich will make a satisfying lunch and with a bit of fruit, it will be a well-balanced meal.

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A THING WORTH DOING HAD BETTER KEEP AWAY FROM THE CITY

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

HINTS

By Viola Brothers Shore

FOR THE GOOSE—

I GUESS what the women of this country need is less and better husbands.

No vice is so insignificant it's safe to try it; and no virtue is so small it's all right to pass it up.

No girl likes to dance with a man that holds her too far away—or can stand one that holds her too close.

FOR THE GANDER—

Call a smart man a sap and he laughs. Call a sap a sap and he blows up.

A poor man's got this satisfaction—that when he's sick he gets cured a whole lot quicker than if he was rich.

Don't a man in a high hat look tall to a kid that never seen a skyscraper? (Copyright.)

Kiddies' Bedtime Story

"TODAY," said the policeman's horse to some of the other horses, "we had a picnic—my master and I."

"A picnic!" the horses exclaimed in their own fashion. "Neigh, neigh! Weren't you on duty today?"

"Yes, we were on duty, but we had a picnic, too," the horse answered. "I'll have to tell you about it," he said.

"An automobile came along and in it were some people. That's the usual way, of course."

"An automobile doesn't come along by itself."

"But no matter, you understand me. The people in the automobile asked my master how to get to a place where they wanted to have their picnic."

"There were a number of children and they had a fine dog with them, too."

"They told my master that when they stopped at their picnic grounds the dog sat on the step along the side of the automobile so that people passing by would know that he was not a stray dog looking for food but that he was really a part of the picnic party."

"They said he always did this except for a few moments now and then when he went for a run or a swim or chasing sticks."

"My master and the people chatted for quite a few moments and then my master told them how to get to the place they wanted to reach."

"Before they left they offered my master some candy and my master said:

"Thank you, and my horse will

have one if you don't mind. He loves sweet things. He has what is known as a "sweet tooth."

"Well, they fixed up a little box and in it were some pieces of cake and some candy and some sugar as a special treat for me."

"Of course I get sugar very often but it is always a 'special treat' for me."

"Then they hurried on."

"But my master and I had a picnic between bury times. Oh, it was such fun!"

"My master told the people that I was brave but that I was enough of a 'child' to care for sweets."

"And he said he was a 'child' that way, too. But he didn't say anything about his bravery, and of course they couldn't understand me."

"You All Know What I Think of My Master."

"For sometimes it seems to me that the brave things the master has done are so particularly, unusually, beautifully brave!"

"Yes, I wished today I could speak. I don't need to speak to the master. He understands. He knows what I want and how I feel and how much I love him."

"But he doesn't seem to know how magnificently brave he is. It comes to him so naturally, I suppose."

(Copyright.)



Teaches Mr. Dooley to Take Medicine



"Mr. Dooley" has learned to take his medicine. After many months of persevering effort on the part of Miss Anna Jenkins of New York, "Mr. Dooley" makes no fuss, but picks up his spoon and drinks his medicine like a man.

new PEXEL the new sure way to make your jelly turn out like this

no more of this

YOU probably know what it means to have jelly that will not set. In the old days no one could be sure of results. But there's no risk now—Pexel always makes jelly jell as soon as it is cold.

Pexel is tasteless, colorless, odorless—a 100% pure-fruit product that provides only necessary elements for jelling. Makes continued boiling unnecessary. Repays one to three times the 30c it costs, saving fruit, sugar, flavor, time, fuel.

Get Pexel at your grocer's. Recipe booklet with complete recipes, accurate tables in each package. 30c. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill.



- For example—with Pexel
- 4 1/2 cups strawberry juice and 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
  - 4 1/2 cups raspberry juice and 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
  - 6 cups currant juice and 10 cups sugar make 14 glasses of jelly.
  - 4 1/2 cups grape juice and 7 cups sugar make 10 glasses jelly.

new Dwellers in High Places

The highest inhabited place in the world is a mining district in Chile, 18,480 feet above sea level; next, a mining district in Peru, 16,200 feet; then a monastery in Tibet, 15,200 feet. The highest home of man in the United States is the Pikes Peak observatory in Colorado, over 14,000 feet above sea level.

If you must be either, be a turtle instead of a clam. Then you will have a little snap about you.

Dr. J.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.