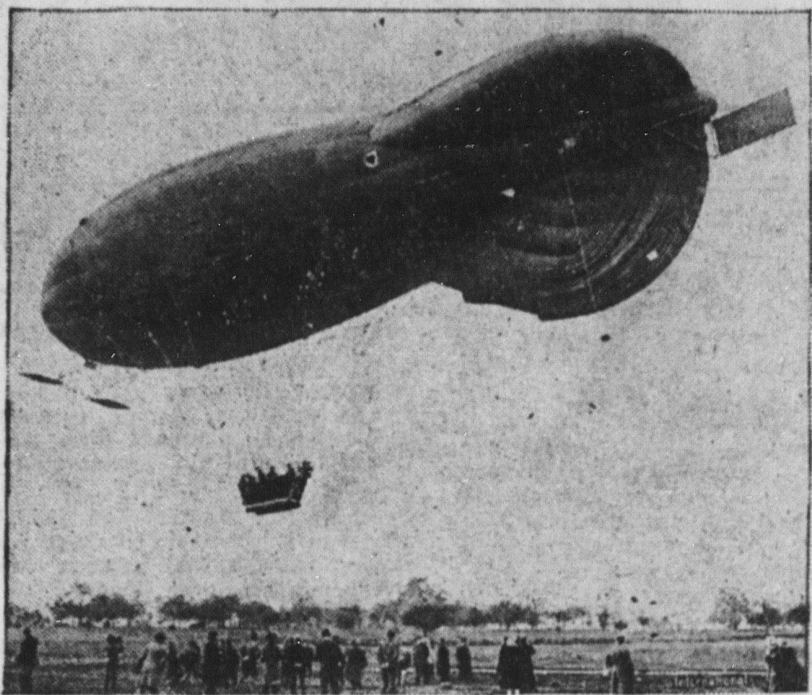


New Type of Observation Balloon



This is one of the newer type observation balloons being tested at Friedr. schafen, Germany. Instead of being held to the ground by ropes, the ship has been equipped with a motor and stabilizing planes. It is therefore able to shift its own position.

Big and Little Things

By F. A. WALKER

HOW prone we are to estimate everything by its size. The elephant gets his prominence in the circus menagerie almost entirely because he is the biggest thing there. He really is not half so important nor nearly so interesting as a subject of study as the parrot in the cage of mixed birds which attracts only passing attention. Nobody knows how it is or why it is that the parrot of all the animal creation is the only one that has either inclination or ability to speak human words and utter human sounds. Everyone in the wide world, except those who think Doctor Cook found it, knows that Peary discovered the North pole. Yet there is probably not one in a thousand who knows who discovered the fact that the mosquito was whol-

ly to blame for the spread of the scourge of yellow fever. The visiting of the North pole by the great explorer was a tremendous physical accomplishment, but the finding of that theoretical extremity of the earth's axis has not and never will serve to save a single life, fill a single hour with happiness or be commercially worth a penny. While the discovery made by those miracle-working scientists and physicians who went into the swamps of Central America in search of the origin of the yellow fever germ have saved thousands on thousands of lives, and that saving will go on as long as time shall last. If a hunting party made up of well-known men, whether they were scientists or just rich men bent on sport, were to start for South America to find and kill some animal about which the world knows little or nothing, there would be plenty of publicity, the "movie" men would grind their cameras and the world would be sure to know all about it. Some time ago a group of men left London to go to the West Indies to gather a collection of a certain variety of fresh water snails. These snails develop a germ which, transmitted to humans by means of drinking water, causes serious and frequently fatal illness to those infected. It is a ten-to-one shot that you have not read a word about these voyagers or their mission, that there will not be a "movie" picture of them shown and that they will go and come back from their humane mission without having had as much notice as a second-class prize fight would get.

We pay altogether too little attention to little things. After all the biggest thing in the world is only an aggregation, a bringing together of little things. The highest mountain is made, so the scientists tell us, of electrons, millions of which could dance on the point of a needle. A drop of water from the ocean has every scientific quality that the whole ocean has. We let the idea of bigness run away with us. We let size eclipse other more important and necessary qualities. Don't forget the little things. Watch out for them. Remember the little kindnesses, the little courtesies, the little words of cheer that go so far and cost so little. Remember the story of the ant who saved a man's life because the man had once saved it from destruction. You never can tell when a little thing may mean or do a great deal. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



DR. CALDWELL'S THREE RULES

Dr. Caldwell watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time. Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the most delicate system and is not habit forming. The Doctor never did approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. Use Syrup Pepsin for yourself and members of the family in constipation, biliousness, sour and crampy stomach, bad breath, no appetite, headaches, and to break up fevers and colds. Get a bottle today, at any drugstore and observe these three rules of health: Keep the head cool, the feet warm, the bowels open. For a free trial bottle, just write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois.

The city isn't half as pretty as the country, anyway—and then to spoil that half with smoke!

Mrs. Margaret Washington Tells

How to Get Rid of a Severe Cold

"Last August I took a very severe cold and it seemed that I couldn't break it up. I got so bad that I was confined to my bed for five weeks, doctoring all the time without getting any relief. I had no appetite, naturally lost flesh. In fact, I had given up all hopes of ever getting any better. "A friend recommended Milks Emulsion and I commenced its use. When able to leave my bed I weighed 111 pounds. Now, after taking Milks Emulsion five weeks, I weigh 125 pounds, feel better than I have felt in two years, can eat anything, have no effects of the cold and work every day. I thank God and Milks Emulsion for restoring my health." MRS. MARGARET WASHINGTON, 1609 E. 14th St., Winston-Salem, N. C. Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

The white man who lives farthest north on the American continent is a fur trader, at Point Barrow, Alaska, northernmost point of America.

Worth Knowing When Winter Cold Comes!

Did you ever hear of a five-hour remedy for colds? There is one, and it really does bring you out of it completely. Even if it's gripe, this method works, only takes longer. Pape's Cold Compound is in tablet form. Pleasant-tasting, but it surely has the "authority"—Adv.

Whatever the foolish man sows that shall the bunco man reap.

Within the Reach

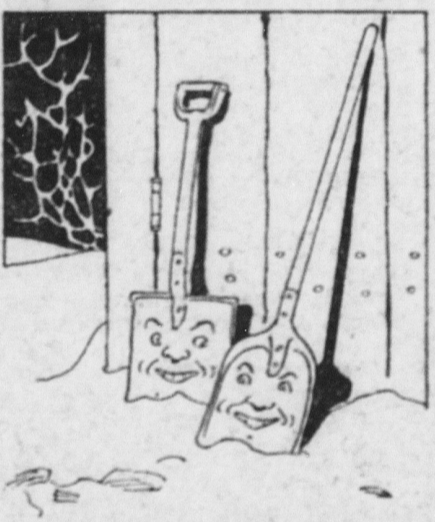
of every woman—health and strength. They're brought to you by Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is sold by druggists. It will build up, strengthen and invigorate the "run-down," nervous, or delicate woman. One who has used it remarked: "I am certainly glad to recommend the 'Favorite Prescription.' Until two years ago I was ailing all the time, had such intense pains in my side that a physician ordered me to the hospital, but my mother started me on Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription and two bottles was all I had to take to become as strong and well as any girl could wish to be. I am able to work every day and haven't the slightest pain like I had before."—Miss BERTHA SWORTZEL, 137 S. Cherry St., Richmond, Va.

Children's Story About Snow Shovels

THE two snow shovels were resting. They had been doing a lot of hard work. It is true that they had been helped in their work by two boys, but they had done their share, too. They had been strong and steady and they hadn't objected to shoveling and shoveling the snow. There had been an extra fall of snow the night before and everything was covered with it. No one could walk along the streets until the snow was shoveled, for it had fallen in banks and great drifts. And now that paths were made the snow shovels were having a rest. Then, too, the boys who had been using them had gone off to school. They had been left against the barn door. "I think it is nice to be a snow shovel," said the first one. "I would hate to be a fan in the summer time, for example, and have to blow about in the hot air. "It is so much nicer to go through the cool, soft, beautiful snow. I dearly love the snow. "And I agree with you," said the second snow shovel. "I've often

thought how dreadful it would be to be a flatiron and to be put on a stove. "There was an old flatiron out in the barn once and it talked to me and told me how it used to sit on a stove until it was good and hot and then how it was pushed back and forth over damp clothes until it made them smooth and warm, too. "That would be a job I wouldn't care for at all. "But our work! Our work is play!" "Yes," said the first snow shovel, "and it is so easy to work in good crisp cold weather. In the summer time it is different. I wouldn't blame anyone for being lazy in the summer. "If anyone came to me and said: "So-and-so is very lazy. I would at once ask, 'When was So-and-so lazy?' "If I was told that it was in the summer time I'd shake my head if I had a head. As I haven't I'd merely squeak a little and I would say: "Friend, that isn't laziness. That is merely natural. "Now we can work with a vim and with lots of energy because the weather makes us feel so fine, in the summer the air is of no consequence. That is, to a snow shovel, it isn't of any consequence. "In the winter the air amounts to something. You can feel it. It plays about you and whispers to you and tells you secrets and it makes you glow with the tales it has to tell of the wind and of Old Man Winter and of all the Crisp Little-Breezes. "If one has a face the winter air makes it cool and soft and gives it color. "If one is a snow shovel it makes one feel full of energy and happiness. "I've heard, too, of people who've said they loved it when the first snow came to hear the snow shovels, perhaps late at night or early in the morning, working, working, working with the help of boys and men and girls, too. "They've said the sound we make clearing the walks, squeaking with joy, was so pleasant to hear in the crisp, clear stillness. "And, oh, dear, it does rejoice me to think that we're liked, too. For it is a nice thing to be a snow shovel. "Often I thank my lucky stars (I'm not sure if I have any, but if I have, I thank them), that I'm not so many other things. Just suppose you and I were steam boilers or kitchen stoves or frying pans or furnaces or teakettles or coffeepots or broilers or any such articles! "I've heard of people who were glad they were what they were. I've heard of those who were glad they weren't as others they knew—perhaps living

in such grandeur they could never have any of the nice, simple, jolly times. "But I'm particularly glad of what I am. "The same with me," said the second snow shovel. And then they squeaked this song as they rubbed the snow near them



"It is So Easy to Work in Good Crisp Cold Weather."

which had been so firmly packed down: We're the snow shovels, happy and work to us just like play. We love the winter and the bracing cold. It keeps us young and we won't grow old Ahead of our time, oh, no, not we. For we're of the winter time, healthy, you see. (Copyright.)

MR. HOOVER'S GOOD WILL TOUR

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

SOME one has said that the best way to settle a dispute is for the interested parties to assemble about a table, and in an unpassioned spirit, talk the matter out. Such a method of procedure would not only help to solve vexed problems but would also avoid many misunderstandings from even arising. The visit of Herbert Hoover to South America will undoubtedly have this wholesome effect. His purpose was to create that much needed spirit of good will. He was hopeful of establishing the most friendly relations possible between ourselves and our neighbors in South America. When governments, like individuals, know one another, difficult political problems are less likely to arise. The wholesome effect of this visit upon our own country is also a noteworthy achievement. South America with her scattered population of about

sixty million people will doubtless make rapid advances in the near future in her political and economic life. They will need the help and counsel which such a government as ours can offer. Such friendly relations will also have a most salutary effect in promoting equitable trade relations between South America and ourselves. To what better use could Mr. Hoover have devoted part of his time, prior to his inauguration than to such a visit as this? The press of the country, through its editorial columns, have commented favorably upon it. Surely nothing but good can result. In one of his recent addresses, Mr. Hoover said: "Through greater understanding that comes with more contact, we may build up that common respect and service which is the only enduring basis of international relations." (© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

SAWS

By Viola Brothers Shore.

FOR THE GOOSE— SOME women's tongues is like a dog's tail that wags all day, and what does it accomplish? All the world seems to be divided into people that talk and people that gives them something to talk about. FOR THE GANDER— Understand a woman, and you have her. But then, for the sake of peace, stop understandin' her. Lots of times fools rush a woman that angels fear to tread out with. (Copyright.)

Some Woman

By Douglas Malloch

WHO brings the ship home from sea? Some woman. What makes some place the place to be? Some woman. With all the earth through which to roam, Japan's pagoda, Peter's dome, What is it brings the whole world home? Some woman. We walk the way, and then we meet Some woman. And after that one place is sweet. One woman. Whatever wealth we sought alone, Whatever wealth we may have known, Here's all the wealth we long to own: Some woman. For this is all there is to life, Some woman. Some gentle sweetheart, waiting wife. Some woman. And even when our hearts forget The hands we held, the lips we met, Who prays to God to save us yet? Some woman. (© 1923, Douglas Malloch.)

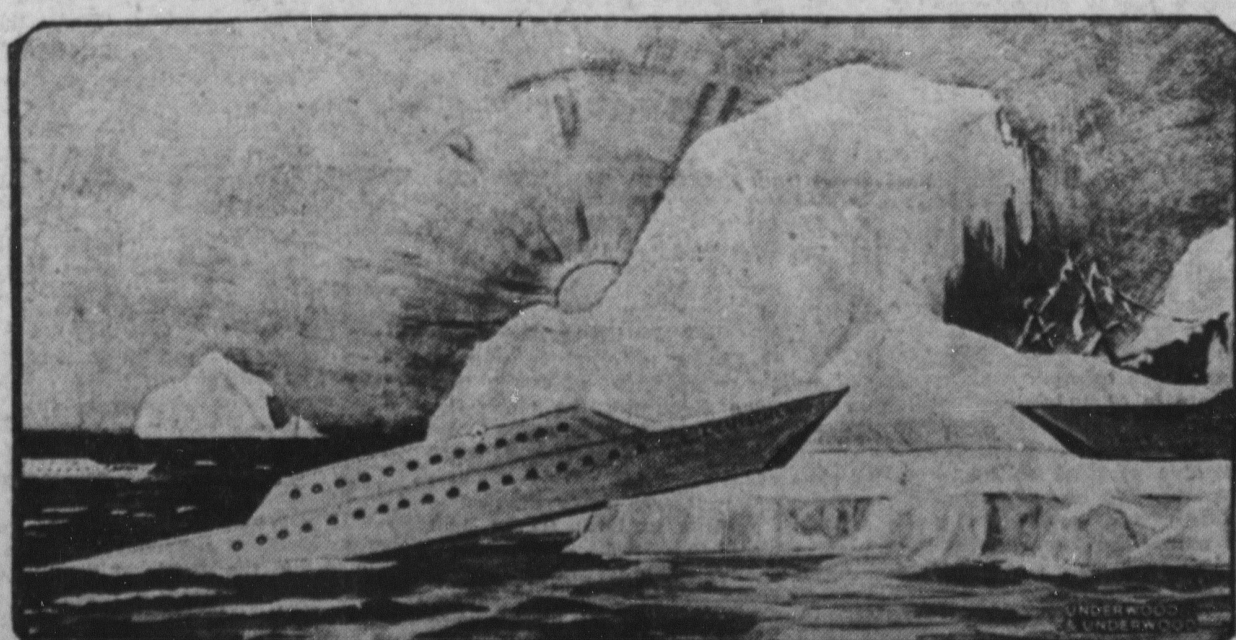
Hints for Housekeepers

By NELLIE MAXWELL

If only myself could talk to myself As I knew him a year ago I could tell him a lot. That would save him a lot. Of things he ought to know. —Kipling. WASTEFULNESS is not only a mark of inefficiency. It takes thought and some effort to plan wisely so that there will be no waste; but that is the housewife's business as it is the business of the man of the house to be the provider. The following are only suggestions which every housewife will be able to fit to her own needs: Never throw away a spoonful of peas or beans because there is not enough to serve; add them to a salad or a hot meat dish. Or serve as an individual dish to one of the family. Make it the custom to have a tray of individual dishes and let the family choose which one they prefer. Keep the tray covered and make it a surprise; food will disappear like magic. The yellow strips of fat on steak in some families are cut off before cooking; others enjoy that tender por-

tion of the steak. If cut off, try out and use as fat for various dishes in seasoning. The fat from roasts, bacon and all such meats should be saved. By pouring boiling water on bacon fat, let it chill, the fat will be washed of the smoke flavor, if it is objectionable. The fat from fowl tried out makes excellent shortening for cookies and spice cakes, ginger bread, and suet fat makes fine shortening for pastry and biscuits as well as gems. If fat becomes too old, save until you have enough to make a little home-made soap; it is real fun to know that you are capable of such old-fashioned duties. To three pounds of fat take one can of potash, melt the fat, add a tablespoonful each of ammonia and borax and the potash, stir well and pour into a mold. When cold cut into cakes and you will have soap enough to last for months for dish washing and you will know just what it was made of. When sandwiches have been left over and have become slightly dry place them in a toaster and toast lightly on both sides. Serve at once. (© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

New Boat for Use in Arctic Explorations



This picture shows how the new boat which Dr. Friedrich Wilhelm Goebel, a noted German engineer, has invented for use in Arctic explorations, will look and act when it encounters an ice pack. The boat is constructed of heavy armor steel and is propelled by wind pressure turbines.

HALE'S HONEY of HOREHOUND & TAR At the first sneeze, banish every symptom of cold, chills, etc. with HALE'S Relief at once—Breaks up cold positively. 30c at all druggists

Rheumacide Have you RHEUMATISM Lumbago or Gout? Take RHEUMACIDE to remove the cause and drive the poison from the system. —BENEFICIAL OF THE URINE— PUTS REST TO THE SYSTEM— AT ALL DRUGGISTS— Jas. Baily & Son, Wholesale Distributors Baltimore, Md.