

### Harrow Drill That Plants 150 Acres in Ten Hours



This photograph from Waha Prairie, Idaho, shows the new harrow-drill hook-up as practiced by F. W. Schwandt. With the caterpillar pulling five grain drills for a 55-foot sweep, he covers 150 acres in a ten-hour day. Only two men—one on the tractor and one on the drills—are needed to operate this labor and money-saving hook-up.

## Why We Hate Taxes

By M. K. THOMSON, Ph. D.

MEN have always hated taxes. Taxes have kept bad company. Tribute was collected by force from those who could not defend themselves. What was wrong from the hard hand of peasants was smothered by the overlords on selfish extravagances. The tax gatherer was looked upon as a traitor, a highwayman. Something of this odium carries over to modern times. We took upon taxes as at best a necessary evil. Lack of confidence and charges of graft in the administration of public funds have done much to create a feeling of hate for all forms of taxation. The money we pay in taxes is for the benefit of the whole country or

for a district and only indirectly beneficial to us personally. Abstract benefits are less appealing. The good of the community is so vague as compared with a fine suit of clothes, a nice vacation trip, numerous concerts and prizefights, we could get with our money. We make the mistake of assuming that we could get all of these things instead of just one for the price of the tax. There are so many people involved that we think our money will not be missed. Many otherwise honest people try to get out of paying taxes. Not infrequently they hedge a little and sometimes a whole lot. We are willing to let the other fellow pay the taxes. There is the same peculiar attitude towards large corporations. Witness the number of honest people who try to cheat the railroad or smuggle goods into the country to avoid duty charges. Taxes come in the same class. We hate to pay taxes because it hurts to part with a lump sum of money all at once. The best kind of a tax is one that is extracted gradually over a long period and in small installments. The gasoline tax does not frighten anyone. And yet the average driver pays out in the neighborhood of twenty dollars a year. How a man would hew it if he were required to pay down twenty dollars a year for road tax!



WHAT DR. CALDWELL LEARNED IN 47 YEARS PRACTICE

A physician 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, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the system and is not habit forming. Syrup Pepsin is pleasant-tasting, and youngsters love it. Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for anybody's system. In a practice of 47 years he never saw any reason for their use when Syrup Pepsin will empty the bowels just as promptly.

Do not let a day go by without a bowel movement. Do not sit and hope, but go to the nearest druggist and get one of the generous bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

For Wounds and Sores Try HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

PISO'S Coughs Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective cough-cure—5c and 60c sizes. And externally, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35c.

Golden's Stomach Tablets are a formula achieved remarkable success in relief of such stomach disorders as Ulcers, Gastritis, Sour and dyspeptic Stomachs, Indigestion and alcoholic Stomachs. Relief course 11 for 300 tablets. Use 1/2 bottle, if not satisfied return and I will refund full amount. A. A. Golden Co., 1201 Washington Ave., N., Minneapolis.

Quilt Press, Big 2 lb. roll, approx. 15 yds. ginghams, prints, percales, etc. lengths 1 yd. and under, 65c; all bright new patterns. SOUTHERN SALES SERVICE, Prentiss, N.C.

Clears Direct From Factory to Consumer Hand made, Box 10, 10c size, \$1.75 or 100 for \$1.25 postpaid with no. 6 bottle, gear, W. M. Beckenwald, 1423 Clayburn Ave., Chicago.

BEWARE OF HEAD COLDS LETZO for instant relief, sold by druggists or by mail 45c. Guaranteed. LETZELTER PROD. CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Work for Yourself. Have real proposition for live advertising solicitors. Few dollars required. Write Sidney B. Starr, Inc., 181 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Terrors of Drought As an illustration of what a drought means in Australia it is stated that in one section which once contained 250,000 cattle there were only 4,000 left after a prolonged dry spell last year.

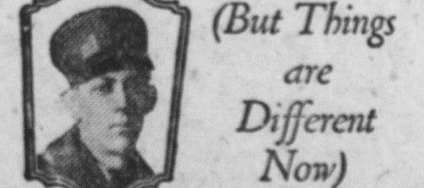
Watch your health by Urinalysis. Container furnished. Experts. Prompt, reasonable. J. R. BLY, Hyattsville, Maryland.—Adv.

Won't Wait Husband—I may be detained at the office till very late tonight—if I am don't wait up for me. Experienced Wife (firmly)—I won't—I'll go down and get you.—Life.

Do nothing when you are angry and you will have less to undo.

## "Always an Easy Victim!"

Writes Mr. Walters: (But Things are Different Now)



"FOR SEVERAL years I have been a continual sufferer from catarrh of the stomach—run-down condition—didn't sleep well or eat good." [Many do not suspect that the stomach can cause so much illness—but it does.] "I was always an easy victim of colds; now I am on my third bottle of PERUNA—sleep fine and notice the biggest change." [It's something to be grateful for that PERUNA can do so much for sufferers.] "I well remember my parents taking PERUNA years ago; I can cheerfully praise it to the skies." [Signed: Mr. Cleon Walters, Indianapolis, Indiana.] [Several generations have known PERUNA as a marvelous stomach remedy. You should know it, too—get it from any drug store today.]

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 7-1929.

## INCENTIVES

By F. A. WALKER

FOUR things, one or more of them, furnish the incentive for 99 per cent of men's endeavor—fame, wealth, position, power. One thing furnishes the incentive for almost all women—love.

Aspiration to realize one or more of the quartet of achievements begins early in everybody's life.

The desire to win the most valuable marbles is only a demonstration of the desire to attain wealth as it is represented by "glassys" or "agates."

What marbles are to the boy, dollars or bonds or wide fields or some other evidence of wealth will be to the man.

The position the bully would possess as the "boss" of the school or of his associates is only the youth index of what the man would achieve whose greatest desire is for power. The youthful bully may be a good

natured boy and the man may be an "easy boss." They are one and the same thing except in years and maturity. Men will be dishonest to gain wealth. They will risk the penalties of the law to gain fame. They will sacrifice to the limit to gain power. But they will do all three and more to gain position.

There is but little space, too little to give it its just deserts, to say a word of that chiefest of woman's incentives, love.

Love is the only power on earth which can create something out of nothing, can make what only seems to be a living reality, can give vice until it passes for virtue and makes a heaven out of what would otherwise be a hell.

Every mother in the world does all these things. The love of a mother knows only one great love and that the love which the Bible tells of God Himself.

In the cottage and in the palace love finds an equal place. If there be there a woman to truly express it, it knows no boundary of application, no restraints of expression. Use does not diminish or time exhaust it.

It is greater than fame, more inexhaustible than power and more permanent than position. It is the one attribute of God that establishes our likeness to our creator.

### "They Followed in His Tracks"

By JEAN NEWTON

THEY followed in his tracks" would be said today about any one who was followed or pursued. It might be in a big city that the way lay, through streets and over pavements that would show no tracks. Not so, however, the early travels in which the phrase had its origin.

The expression "in his tracks" and "making tracks" comes to us from the Far West, where not so long ago men literally did blaze trails and make tracks.

The specific circumstance in which the latter phrase was first used was when a squatter deserted his claim and set out to explore an unknown region. Then it was said that he was "making tracks"; and the expression, though no longer literal, has survived in our language until this day.

## SOME GOOD SANDWICH FILLINGS

By NELLIE MAXWELL

EVERY mother has many occasions to use sandwich fillings and a variety of ideas will be of help. It is a good plan to keep a list of good combinations, for often the makings are at hand and they are forgotten. Here is a good one: Chop fine two large sardines, one cupful of cold boiled ham and two cucumber pickles. Make a paste by adding a tablespoonful of mayonnaise. Spread on thinly sliced, buttered white bread.

Take one pint of finely chopped chicken, turkey or game, one-half cupful of ground almonds blanched, mix

with mayonnaise dressing, adding a little cream. Spread on buttered brown bread.

Chop enough olives and mix with mayonnaise dressing to spread on the number of sandwiches to serve.

Chop equal quantities of veal tongue or chicken, moisten with stock from the meat, season well and add scraped onion, a grating of nutmeg, mix well and spread on graham bread.

Neufchatel cheese softened with a little cream, adding nuts, makes a delicious filling. Use one-half the quantity of peans, a few chopped olives and spread on buttered brown bread.

The coarse breads, using the whole wheat and corn when possible, are the best of breads for children, for it gives the teeth and gums the proper exercise in mastication to keep them healthy.

To one cupful of ground ham, add two cupfuls of chicken, one green pepper, finely chopped and mix with mayonnaise. Use on buttered graham bread. Soften cream cheese with cream and spread on whole wheat bread. Cover with a little chopped candied ginger.

Crisp lettuce leaves dipped in French dressing and served at once makes dainty and tasty sandwich filling.

### WASHINGTON

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

HE NEVER told a single lie, George Washington. And that is why They made him President, they did. And yet my Pa says any kid can be a President some day, but not a kid lives out our way. A President could ever be—Not even me.

You ought to always tell the truth, Pa says, especially in youth, and that is what I try to do. And yet they blame so much on you. And ask about the pantry shelf. So what's the use to blame yourself? For who would own right up right then? Not even men.

He must have been a funny one, a funny man, George Washington. I've thought about the men I know I've thought about an hour or so. To find the man my father meant, The kind that could be President, And not a one I ever saw—Not even Pa. (© 1929, Douglas Malloch)

Hairy Caterpillar? "I feel a lethargy creeping over me." "It may be an ant; the grass is full of them."

## THE BEDTIME STORY

"SOON," said the Cooky Man, "I will be eaten."

"You take it very calmly," said Billie Brownie.

Billie Brownie had come to call on the Cooky Man for a few moments, as he had been told that the Cooky Man wanted to have others hear this story.

Every one was out of the house, and only the Cooky Man and Billie Brownie were talking.

"You see," said Billie Brownie, "the Queen of the Fairies told me you were going to be all alone and that you would tell me your story, and as I don't like to be seen I came when she said every one would be out."

"Yes," said the Cooky Man, "they are all out. Muriel is walking with her Aunt Marian and Muriel's daddy is out—they are all out, as you heard. They thought it such a beautiful day it was a pity to stay in the house."

"And I've no doubt they're right. But I didn't care about going out I was afraid something might happen to me. I might fall down and get dirty, and I wouldn't like that. You see, some could fall down and get dirty and they would come home and get all washed and clean again."

"You can't wash a Cooky Man, though, and so if I fell down and got dirty I mightn't be liked any more, and I most particularly want to be liked."

"You wouldn't think that a creature made of batter would have that much feeling, would you, Billie Brownie?"

"Well," said the Cooky Man, "I must tell you my story, for it explains everything."

older than I am. She is over five years old, and when you're only a few hours old five years seem a long time.

"Still she is not so terribly old—I mean such as she would be if she were ten or eleven years old, or something very ancient like that."

"Now I've been made especially for her. Her Aunt Marian was making



"I Must Tell You My Story," Said the Cooky Man.

some biscuits and she said to herself: "I'll make some cookies, too, and I will make a special cooky for Muriel."

"So she made me—making my handsome shape herself. Of course, it's not a perfect shape, but it's pretty handsome, I think."

"Well, you see, I am also dressed up for an occasion. And that occasion is when Muriel shall eat me."

"I have raisins to look like buttons on a suit—they give me a handsome look, don't they, Billie Brownie? And

you will forgive me for praising myself up a bit. Others have years and years in which to say nice things about themselves, or else hear others say them, and I've so little time that I want to get in as many nice things about myself as possible.

"Then, too, it is not conceded of me, for I owe all this beauty to Muriel's Aunt Marian."

"As you will notice, too, I have eyes and a nose and a mouth of raisins."

"Don't you think my arms are nice with the five tiny little raisins on each hand to show where my fingers would be if I had fingers?"

"I think you're a handsome Cooky Man," said Billie Brownie, "and I love calling upon you, for I've never called upon a Cooky Man before."

"Pray pardon me," said the Cooky Man, "if I don't offer you a little food. I have to save myself for Muriel. And I'm all I have in the way of food. I hope that is clear."

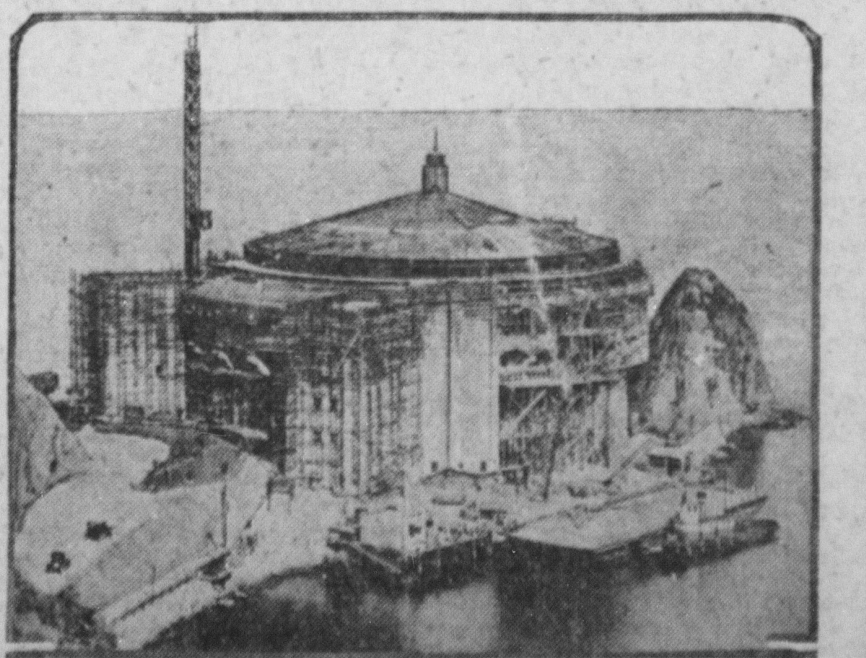
"Quite," agreed Billie Brownie. "But the story I wanted to tell you was this," said the Cooky Man. "I wanted to tell you that it would be nice if you could send the suggestion about to other aunts and grandmothers and mothers that when they're baking it would be nice to always make a Cooky Man for any little girl or little boy there may be in the house. For, Billie Brownie, a Cooky Man is a treat."

"That is why I am so happy and why I don't mind being eaten. If you're going to be a treat you're only too willing to be eaten—at least, that is what a Cooky Man thinks."

"Hush! There comes Muriel. And now she's to have her Cooky Man. Don't forget to send around the good word, Billie Brownie."

"I won't," said Billie Brownie, as he hurried away.

### From Flying Field to Theater or Dance Floor



Straight from flying field to theater or dance floor, crossing the Catalina channel on the way—this will be possible when the Avalon casino is completed. On the dock level of the building, now under construction, will be the amphibian plane terminal of the Western Air express. Passengers from Los Angeles may step from the planes and go directly to the theater or the ballroom.