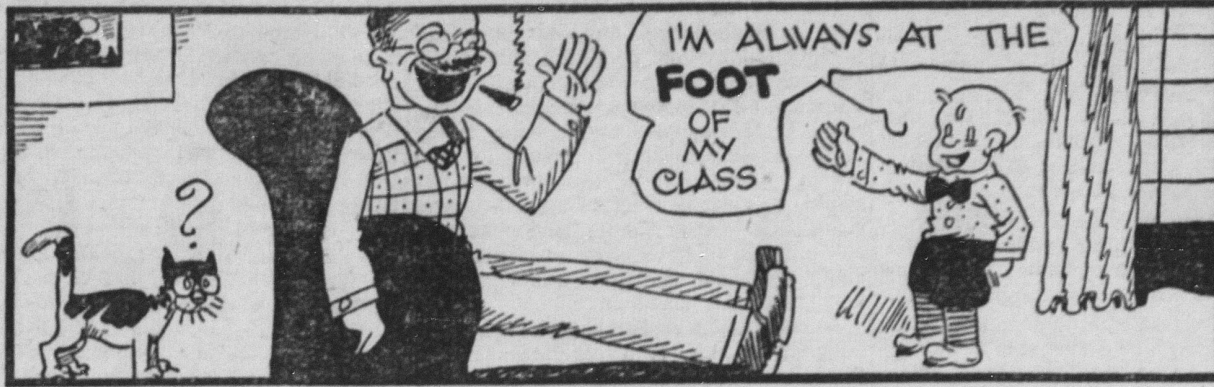
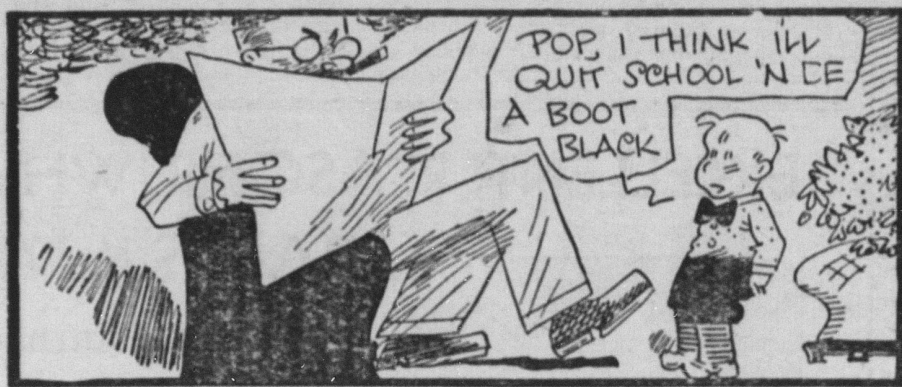
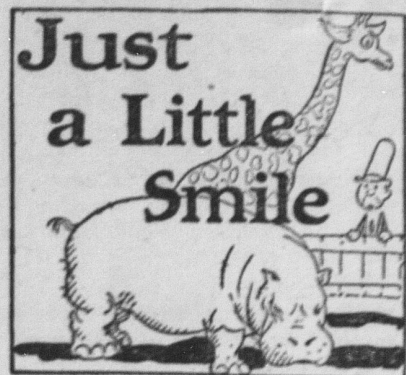


SUCH IS LIFE—A Lil' Joke!



By Charles Sughroe



SHARK ON DETAILS

Gladys—Listen, Mabel. This is what my boy friend says in his letter, 'Darling, I think of you all day—your naturally wavy hair, your brownish-gray eyes, your slightly prominent cheekbones, your twenty-four-inch waist—'

Run Grim Race to Get Arctic Riches

Canada and Russia Busy Annexing Northern Lands.

Montreal.—A grim and silent war, which has already cost the lives of many men, is being waged by Canada and Russia for the possession of a vast snow-covered empire in the Arctic.

The prize is supremacy over 2,000,000 square miles of land and a mastery of secrets which may revolutionize the future of the world.

Until recently the Arctic was regarded as a land of frozen waste. Today it is known that some of the so-called barren lands are among the richest of the world.

Oil, gold, silver, lead, zinc, coal, radium, great reserves of fish, game and timber, are being found in increasing quantities. It has been learned, too, that in the Arctic are the solutions of many weather problems which have so far baffled meteorologists.

Islands Are Annexed.

Many of the discoveries made to date have been made on land already in Canadian or Soviet territory. But hitherto unknown islands are now being found by each country and quietly annexed.

Airplane bases, settlements and methods of communication with the outside world are being established, for it is believed that the nation which can control the Arctic may in time dominate the world's mineral supplies and monopolize highly important air routes between Europe and the Far East.

The battle for possession of the Arctic was started five years ago when Stalin decreed that 'the Arctic must become Soviet Arctic,' and ordained a five-year plan for the purpose.

Britain's Youngest M. P.



Miss Jennie Lee, the 'baby' member of the British parliament, now visiting in the United States.

Since then both countries have accomplished miracles in the vast Arctic wastes, which hitherto had been regarded as useless and uninhabitable.

Russia's five-year plan has just ended, and a report has been issued, showing what it has achieved in the polar regions during the last few years. This is what the Russians have done:

Sailed from the Arctic coast of Russia down through the Bering straits and into Vladivostok in one season—a feat never before accomplished.

Covered 50,000 miles by sea, 40,000 miles by land and 16,000 miles by air.

Towns Established.

Established towns on land hitherto regarded as uninhabitable. One of these is Igarka, which already has 15,000 inhabitants, and holds the key to the Kara sea, one of the most important areas in the Arctic.

Increased by systematic migration the population of another key position, the island of Novaya Zemlya, and organized it on military lines.

Mapped and plotted navigation routes along the whole of Russia's northern borders.

Established on Franz Josef Land the most northerly radio station in the world. It is powerful enough to communicate with the Antarctic.

Settled a permanent post on Wrangel island.

Canada's activities in the Arctic have been less spectacular than those of Russia, but just as successful.

Canada is not driving whole populations into remote territories, but is concentrating on extending its knowledge of the geography of the Arctic. Year by year it is increasing its hold.

The population of the 1,258,217 square miles of land which Canada has taken over is less than 13,000, but it knows every inlet of their country, and has established for their benefit a vast wireless network.

Already Canada is working the most northerly mines in the world. In a short time it will be selling radium from the shores of the Great Bear lake.

Recently it established a regular air service further north than Russia has yet attempted.

Woman Cashier, 74, Calls Thugs' Bluff Chicago.—Miss Catherine March is seventy-four years old. Her fighting weight is somewhere around 92 pounds.

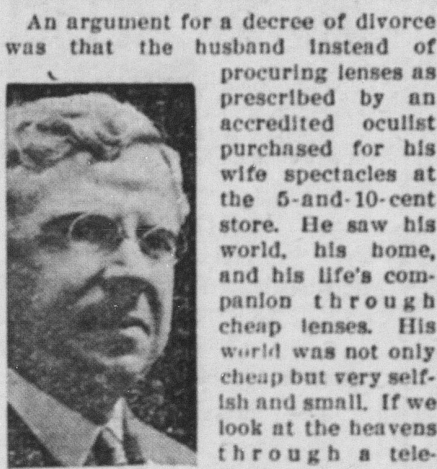
Sitting in the cubby-hole where she works as cashier for the elevated lines, she was approached by two young gunmen.

'Open that door,' said one, thrusting a revolver through the change aperture, 'or we'll fill you full of lead.' Miss March leaned back in her chair, folded her arms and shook her head.

'Go head,' she invited. 'I guess I've lived long enough anyway.' The robbers went away.

HOW BIG IS MY WORLD?

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



An argument for a decree of divorce was that the husband instead of procuring lenses as prescribed by an accredited oculist purchased for his wife spectacles at the 5-and-10-cent store. He saw his world, his home, and his life's companion through cheap lenses. His world was not only cheap but very selfish and small. If we look at the heavens through a telescope we are lost in the immensity of space.

Swagger Tweed Suit



Jodeile elaborates the swagger tweed suit with intricate seaming, a new skirt treatment and her individual loose neckline on the blouse.

larger. A college professor who has spent all his life in an academic environment was asked his opinion of a certain student. He replied: 'He did not make the A grade.' The professor's world was as big as A grade students, many of whom have fallen in life's venture because they were not able to make practical use of their knowledge.

One's world is as big as his life's purpose makes it. The outside world is but a reflection of the world within. We make our world out of the value we place upon the meaning and purpose of life. If we see the world through 'cheap' lenses, it is no larger than that expressed by George Bernard Shaw: 'The longer I live the more I am inclined to believe that this earth is used by other planets as a lunatic asylum.' If we see the world through lenses clean, clear and polished, with adequate preparation and self-discipline and a commanding purpose, the world will be as big as we want to make it.

Kerchief Container

The ordinary cigar box may be made into a useful handkerchief or accessory box. Remove all paper from box, sandpaper well and apply a couple of coats of stain or colored enamel.

A motif or floral design adds to the decorative scheme of top and sides. Line the box with silk or paint the interior, depending upon its use.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

THERE is nothing more refreshing than the smell of pure fresh air. It is well to remember this in connection with running the home, and also in the care of wearing apparel and furnishings. Now that spring is actually here it is not so difficult to air rooms as when the temperature was at, or near zero, which it was in many places often during the winter.

So let the family enjoy the peculiarly fragrant illusive-ness of spring air, in which there is the hint of blossoming bushes, and new verdure. Open the windows wide and let the air course through the house once or twice a day. The extra oxygen of pure air will make it heat quickly once the windows are closed. But be careful not to expose persons to draughts. Wrap them up well while the windows are open, if they must be in the room while it is aired.

Those who do their own laundry work or have it done on their own premises are fortunate if they can hang the clothes out of doors to dry. In city apartments where there are laundry equipments in the house, either in apartments or in basements sometimes there are drying facilities on the roof. Then the clothes get good airing while drying. But when the clothes must be dried on racks in heated drying chambers they do not have the benefit of the air blowing through them.

Household Furnishings.

Those who live in suburbs or in the country have the opportunity to keep this wonderful fresh air fragrance in their household draperies, their cushions, and textiles which are not the sort to launder. They can be hung out of doors occasionally in sunny weather. Choose a day when the air is blowing but not too briskly, and let the things be in the actual sunshine for a little while at least. They will fade not at all if sunfast, and but very little anyway, during their brief time in the sun.

Organdy Flowers.

A dainty touch of novelty for new frocks or those which are being made over for the spring and summer are found in the embroidered organdy flowers such as any woman can make. Cut petals from white organdy

graduating the size so that the outer ones are quite a little larger than the inner ones. All petals or only the larger outside petals are embroidered. The stitchery is simplicity itself. It is also astonishingly effective and smart. Use several different colors of glossy embroidery silk. Left-over strands from other embroideries can be used up on these flowers, also knitting and crochet silk.

Work straight stitches about one inch long (or longer to suit size of petals.) Have the stitches perpendicular with the center of the petal which can be folded and lightly creased to mark the center from rim to stem end. Alternate colors of stitches in the embroidery medium. The effect is of shimmering wisps of color suggesting feathers. To conceal the knots and ending off of stitches on the back of outside petals shorter petals of white may be put back of them or the green of a calyx can be lengthened to conceal them.

Gather the stem end of petals or plant them, or lap them over each other to suit the flower being fashioned. Make a tiny circle of yellow organdy and after fastening the flower petals together with the embroidered largest ones on the outside, and some smaller ones inside them, center this yellow circle over middle of flower and sew down with French knots. This circle should close up with the pressure of the flower petals and make a delicate finish. The outer leaves may be of green or white as just described.

Outboard Speedster



Hornace Tennessee of Chicago, student at Northwestern university, with his trophy after he had captured the outboard speed title during the international motorboat races in Florida.

When Dreams at Last Come True



Mary Locke (left), clasped in the arms of her mother, Mrs. Mary Altiers, from whom she was kidnapped fifteen years ago. Mary, now eighteen, came to Chicago and found her mother, who had given up hope of ever finding her daughter.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

Advertisement for volcanic electricity and drilling tips. Includes text: 'VOLCANIC ELECTRICITY—STEAM TAPPED FROM NEARBY VOLCANIC ACTIVITY IS BEING RUN TO OPERATE ELECTRICAL DYNAMOS IN ROME, ITALY.' and 'DRILLING TIPS—A NEW PORTABLE BORING MACHINE FOR AUTOMOBILE CYLINDERS IS TIPPED WITH A SUBSTANCE THIRTEEN TIMES MORE COSTLY THAN GOLD AND ALMOST AS HARD AS DIAMOND.'

IMPERFECT SIGHT



The Man Who Writes—Yes, I always describe life as I see it. The Man Who Reads—Say, you ought to consult another oculist.

Obsolete Word

Some one trying to be candid toward a flapper told her that her hair looked 'exactly like a mop.' 'And what does a mop look like?' she asked sweetly.

Wedded Bliss

'Do you think your sister Louise is happily married?' 'Oh, I'm sure she is! She has to go to a movie to get a good cry.'

So She Stayed

'How's your new boarding house?' 'The rooms are just tolerable, the food is so-so—but the gossip is simply great.'

Not Necessary

'Do you use chicken to make chicken salad, Mrs. Waggs?' 'No, Mrs. Taggs, I just make mine plain.'

Cut to Fit

'Why the round hole in your door?' 'That's for circular letters.'



keeps the taste in tune