

The Mind Meter • HENDERSON

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The Jumbled Sentence True-False Test

In this test there are eight mixed-up sentences, which are either true or fals .. First, reairange the sentence to read properly, and secondly, underline the letter T if the statement expresses a true fact, or underline the letter F if the fact expressed is

1. Louis located center the in is St. American financial. T-F 2. Of flows the Mexico the Gulf Mississippi into. T-F

3. Roosevelt's woman in there a President is cabinet. T-F 4. To belongs France island Bermuda of the. T-F

5. The situated Panama equator canal the is below. T-F 6. Proclamation war chief of

cause Emancipation was the the Civil the. T-F 7. Get must through China Hawaii to to one pass. T-F 8. Sea river the into the flows

Answers:

Black Volga. T-F

1. The American financial center is located in St. Louis. F. 2 The Mississippi flows into the Gulf of Mexico. T.

3. There is a woman in President Roosevelt's cabinet. T.

4. The island of Bermuda belongs to France. F. 5. The Panama canal is situated

below the equator. F. 6. The Emancipation Proclamation was the chief cause of the

Civil war. F. 7. One must pass through Hawaii to get to China. F. 8. The Volga river flows inte the Black sea. F.

An Emperor's Advice

What a great deal of time and ease that man gains who lets his neighbor's words, thoughts, and behavior alone, confines his in spections to himself, and taker care that his own actions are honest and righteous. - Marcus Aurelius.



No Excuse Even a "dominating personality" doesn't excuse bad manners.

Clenn System Clear Skin

You must be free from constipation to have a good, clear complexion. If not eliminated, the waster of digestion produce poisons and the skin must do more than its share in helping to get rid of them.

So for a clear, healthy skin, remember the importance of bowel regularity. At the first sign of constipation, take Black-Draught—the purely vegetable laxative. It brings such refreshing relief, and tends to leave the bowels acting regularly until some future disturbance interferes.

BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE



WNU-4

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous-feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly for functional kidney disorder pernits excess waste to stay in the blo and to poison and upset the whole

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug

Bright Star

Mary Schumann

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3YNOPSIS

Kezia Marsh, pretty, selfish and twenty, ar rives home in Corinth from school and is met by her older brother, Hugh. He drives her to the Marsh home where her widowed mother. Fluvanna, a warm-hearted, self-sacrificing and understanding soul, welcomes her. Kezia's sister, Margery, plumps and matronly with the care of three children, is at lunch with them. Hugh's wife, Dorrie, has pleaded a previous engagement. On the way back to his job at the steel plant founded by one of his forebears, Hugh passes Doc Hiller, a boyhood friend whom he no longer sees frequently because of Dorrie's antipathy. Fluvanna Marsh wakens the next morning from a dream about her late bushard. I'm whose pustable charher late husband, Jim, whose unstable character she fears Kezia has inherited. Soon Ellen Pendleton comes over. She is an artis-tically inclined girl who is a distant niece of Fluvanna's and a favorite of Hugh's. She happily tells Fluvanna she has become engaged to Jerry Purdue. Ellen fears that her father and mother, Gavin and Lizzie, will not approve the match.

CHAPTER II-Continued

"So then—?"

"I'm going to throw a big dinner, have them all this Friday night. Suit you?' Hugh hesitated.

"You'd like it, wouldn't you?" she challenged.

"I'd like having them here of course, but I wish it were because you wanted them. Not a concession to my feelings."

Dorrie turned her head to one side and looked at the willow tree. After a moment she said with slow sulkiness: "You'd better take

it the way I do it." He watched her with puzzled pain, watched her until he saw the coldness melt from her face, and another emotion come over i. She said in a faint voice, "You're worth a dozen of me, Hugh."

He was relieved. "What's brought this on?" he inquired laughing. She shook her head. "Call it a

mood." "Forget it, Dorrie. You can be pretty sweet yourself!" He felt suddenly happy. She was chary with admissions of feeling. He never knew exactly how deep her feeling for him was. The occasional glimpses into her mind. when she grew introspective as tonight, were rare and accordingly precious.

The western light had entirely The dusk ringed her around with magic. Her pale green dress shimmered like moonlight. A night-hawk wheeled restlessly overhead, uttering a raucous cry. Hugh, whose passionate feeling for her had never dimmed, felt her enchantment heighten, surround him with a mystical contentment, and yearning.

His 'yes held hers. "You're lovely," he said on a breath. "Thank you," she murmured,

smiling. The telephone tinkled inside the

"I'll go," said Dorrie, sliding off the chaise longue.

She never walked briskly, but when she came back she moved with more animation than was her wont.

"It's the Whitneys," she announced. "They want us to go out to Freeland Farms and dance." Hugh gave a regretful look at the yard, bowered in bush and vine, at the moon, climbing now.

a shimmering globe above the trees. "Sort of nice here," he commented. She stood there, waiting for him to say more. The expression of her face was veiled, but he felt a vitality flow from her, a cur-

rent of something indefinable. "Do you want to go?" "That's for you to decide," she answered almost coldly.

He took her attitude for reproach. He stretched his arms lazily. "Tell them, we'll go. Coming for us?"

"Yes. Can you be realy in ten minutes?" He nodded. "But we won't stay

late, remember! I have a job to hold down—if Cun hasn't." She started for the house, then turned her head with her secret smile. "You always say that-'we won't stay late, remember'!"

"But we always do!" She vanished in the rear door. The Whitneys. Dancing. least it wasn't bridge which had become so complicated lately with the new scoring and new systems which people quoted so confusing-

Freeland Fams-always a crowd. The floor too small. But Dorrie wanted to go. . . .

"Hugh." "Coming." He rose from his

chair reluctantly. Cun Whitney was of medium height, florid, and with curly brown He was cheerful, talkative, and had an amazing vitality. He was restless, liked to go places, be

with people; he was full of visionary schemes for making money which he never followed through. He was an excellent salesman, succeeding through sheer charm of manner and enthusiasm, but had been out of work since the November before. He was thoughtful and kind to his friends, and when Hugh had been laid up with influenza the winter before, had sat up with him all one night.

Joan was small, with an olive complexion, straight black hair which she dressed severely, and great smoky gray eyes with thickblack lashes.

"Hurry up," she called as Hugh and Dorrie came down the walk, 'we're simply bursting to tell you the news!"

"What news?" asked Hugh. 'Did the old man come through?"

"Right the first time!" "Congratulations!" cried Hugh, climbing into the car. "Wonderful," said Dorrie.

"He has a job with the Crescent people and starts work the first of the month!"

"You see how glad she is to be rid of me!" complained Cun. "Sick of having me underfoot around the house!

"You weren't at home much! You went down town every day," flashed Joan. "Will you have to travel, Cun?"

asked Dorrie. "More or less-several days a week. And they came to my figure!- which is important."

"We'll look after Jonny for you when you're away - take her around. Eh, Dorrie?" "Of course."

Joan's elation gave a lilt to her quiet voice. "It's the most glori-ous feeling! Almost worth the agony of suspense for eight months to experience it. Although I must say Cun was marvelous about it-always cheerful.'

"Always marvelous!" said Cun. "I was the one who was afraidafraid of his---' Cun, as he drove, looked back over!his shoulder. "Go ahead and

spill it. What were you afraid of? My sinking into bad habits?" "Oh, keep quiet."

Cun laughed and nodded. "You see, no confidence in me at all!and from one who knows me best! Anyhow we're here, and it's a grand night and we're all good fel-



"You'd Better Take It the Way I Do It."

lows! I felt like a celebration and told her to call you up. I knew Hugh would curse. But a little night-life is good for you, you old stick-in-the-mud!"

"We're not to be out late!" called Dorrie, mockingly. "Husband's orders! Just before we started!"

They found a table near an open window at the Freeland Farms, an old country mansion which had been turned into a road house. The space for dancing was limited, and waiters zigzagged and retreated with their laden trays, to avoid the swaying couples. It was not so hot as Hugh had expected; a breeze came in from the west; the room had good ventilation, extending up two stories with win-

dows near the roof. Hugh saw Ellen Pendleton across the room seated at a table with Jerry Purdue. The drama of their preoccupation with each other drifted through the noise and cigarette smoke. Ellen's face was flushed, her eyes were luminous as she toyed with her food and listened to Jerry propound some theory. Isolation enfolded them in the midst of the crowd.

He touched Dorrie's arm. Ellen with young Purdue?" She smiled and nodded. looks the sort she'd fall for, lean and dark-with a way!" She explained to the others, "Hugh's favorite cousin with her young man."
"A cousin?" said Cun. "Alibi?"

Joan fanned herself with the "Don't you know Hugh's menu. related to all the Pendletons? That's Gavin's daughter, Ellen."

"I vow the whole town's a cousin to Hugh," said Dorrie languidly. 'Hard to have any personal conversation. I never dare express an opinion of anyone I meet for fear of insulting a connection. Ellen is third or fourth in degreewhat is it, Hugh?"

"About that. Great-grandfathers were brothers." "Still they call it cousin! She

studied art for a couple of years. Paints very well they say. (TO BE CONTINUED)

California State Teachers College Goes I.E.S.



150 Better Sight Lamps Installed as Result of Survey

DURING recent years the lighting conditions in the dormitories have been a matter of some concern at the California State Teachers College. Viewed in the light of scientific discoveries about the eyes and the intensities of light they need for comfortable, safe seeing, the lighting under which the students worked at night was far from ideal.

Small desk lamps which gave a bright spot of light on the desk leaving the rest of the room in comparative darkness. were the general rule. Sharp contrasts of glare and gloom, which specialists tell us are so fatiguing to the eyes, existed in most cases. In some rooms, in an attempt to have enough light, as many as three lamps

were used at one study table. Surveys were n.ade of the existing lighting and recommendations were submitted to the College for an inexpensive method of improving the seeing conditions in the dormitory As a result, 150 L. E. S. Better

Sight Lamps of the table study type were placed in the students' rooms. The effect can be seen by a glance at the "before and after" views shown here. Before the

installation of the new lamps.

room, but the lighting was eral illumination. spotty, causing a bad condition of glare and gloom. Now, with one approved study lamp, there is plenty of light on the desk for close eye work, and enough

there were several lamps in the | the room to give adequate gen-Not only is the light for sec-

these dormitory rooms, but the rooms themselves seem to have taken on a pleasanter, more restwell-diffused light throughout | ful appearance.

BEFORE This is a typical dormitory room at California State Teachers' College. Although there were several lamps in the room, desk lighting was sadly inadequate for the long hours of close study that must be done.

"Government of, By and

for the People" Traced According to Rev. H. Barker's 'English Bible Versions," the first appearance of this phrase "government of the people, by the people and for the people," found in Lincoln's Gettysburg speech was in the preface of the old Wickliffe Bible, translated before 1384, in which it is declared that "this Bible is for the government of the people, by the people and for the people." The Home Book of Quotations states that a careful examination has failed to disclose this passage in the Wickliffe Bibles available.

Theodore Parker used the phrase in three different addresses, delivered in 1850, 1854 and 1858, to illustrate what he called the American idea of democracy. Daniel Webster used almost the same words in a speech in 1830. John Adams in an address in 1798 employed the phrase "a government made by themselves (the people), for themselves and conducted by themselves." Thomas Cooper in 1795 published a pamphlet in London entitled "Some Information respecting America" in which he stated "The government is a government of the people and for the people."

The tribal records of Africa go on only by word of mouth and are handed down through the years in this way. According to an authorceptions, no tribe has achieved any written record. There are several native languages spoken throughout Africa and every one of these

tongues has a definite grammatical

structure, often more precise than

the grammar of English. There are

about 600 different tongues in

Africa.

African Languages

The Claque The claque originated in France a hundred years ago, when men would be employed by managers of theatres as well as by actors and actresses. They were known as claquers, and the groups, as a whole, as claques. Incidentally, the word is Italian and means to clap. Spotted throughout the house they would, on a given signal, break into rapturous applause. The idea was that the general audience would be "stampeded" into doing likewise.

Agate Is Special Mascot;

Many Kinds Are Reported The agate is the special mascot of the farmer and gardener, notes a writer in the Montreal Herald. It was, however, believed to be powerful as a general mascot all over the

world. In ancient Rome it was considered the most fortunate of all stones if mounted in a ring, and another Roman belief was that it would cure affections of the eyes. Eastern races, notably the Persians, considered that this stone conferred eloquence and brought to its owners good fortune by inheritance or through a document.

There was a superstition also that it made its wearers lovable and beloved. In one reference book it is stated that there are numerous kinds of agate-cornelian, amethyst, quartz, jasper and even the opal are classed in this section. There are star agates, moss agates and clouded agates. The milky white agates are often artificially stained-an art of ancient origin. In a brilliant green they are most salable.

Some fine agates come from Scotland and are there called Scottish pebbles. In the shops in the Highlands they are sold as souvenirs.

The Adriatic Sea

Americans are prone to think of the Adriatic as an Italian sea, but as a matter of fact it equally washes the shores of Jugo-Slavia. It ity, with one or two local ex- stretches north from the Mediterranean for some 480 miles and the average distance between shores is about 100 miles. In the southern part it reaches a depth of 4,000 feet, shoaling off to 500 feet in the northern section. For centuries the Jugo-Slavian side has been known as "Nase More," while on the Italian side it is "Mare Nostrum."

> The Provincial Congress On October 11, 1774, the government of Massachusetts forever passed out of British rule, for on that day the provincial congress was organized in Concord. The new authority devested the royal governor, one by one, of all his powers and functions, and became master of all the arsenals. Every farmer's barn, as well as the courthouse, the tavern shed and the miller's loft, was requisitioned for the hiding of provisions and war supplies.

Coal Tar Dye Discovery Made by English Chemist

Prior to 1856, all dyes were of animal or vegetable origin, obtained from the juices of berries, from roots, plants, the sap of trees, or, in case of cochineal, simply by grinding the dead and dried cochineal bug. Then a young English chemist, William H. Perkin, accidentally discovered the first coaltar dyestuff. He was trying to find a laboratory method for making quinine. In one experiment he sought to determine what would occur by the oxidation of aniline. The result was a black tarry substance which dissolved in alcohol to a beautiful reddish violet solution mauve. This was the beginning of the coal-tar dyestuffs industry.

Coal - tar, writes Dr. John H. Sachs, in the Scientific American, is a common by-product of the manufacture of coke. It is a heavy, black, viscous liquid with about the consistency of molasses. Its importance to the chemist came with the discovery that many of the products of nature when broken down are nothing but derivatives of three or four of its most common constituents: benzene, toluene, naphthalene, and anthracene.

The early nineties saw the first successful manufacture of indigo from the coal-tar derivative, benzene. There followed a procession of other valuable dyes of every conceivable shade and brilliance, all obtained from a few substances found in the black, sticky by-product. It was learned that by combining these substances with one another, or with their derivatives, or with other common chemicals, it was possible to produce literally thousands of colors.

The Fighting Fo'c'sle

In sea stories you often read about the fo'c'sle—the forward part of the vessel under the deck where the sailors have their quarters. The name is short for forecastle, says Pearson's London Weekly, and it comes from the days when ships were built mainly for fighting. Then the forecastle was actually a castle in the fore part of the ship - a strongly built structure which commanded a view of the enemy ships. This forecastle also provided shelter for the men who did the fighting-soldiers in those days, for the sailors only worked the ship and had nothing to do with the scrap-