Uncle Phil Says:

Wisdom Is Personal

Most of the wisdom one acquires one can't communicate to anyone else. Each man's life is his own. Dreams no more come true than

most suspicions. The "hand" who watches the

clock will never be the man of the hour.

One has never fully lived until he has spent a year on a farm and explored the resources of the country general store. It's like Crusoe exploring his ship.

Check-Rein Needed

One should be glad he has emotions; but keep a rein on them.

No creature, human or otherwise, can welcome you quite as wholeheartedly as a dog.

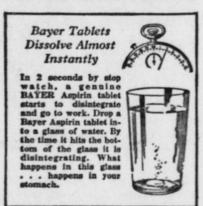
No greater treasure is given to a man than a close-mouthed friend. It is the only kind that is fit to be. Most people love books-on the shelves.

A bold speaker will inevitably get a following no matter what he advocates. There are so many of the timid.



DO THIS when you wake up with a Headache

ENJOY RELIEF BEFORE YOU'VE FINISHED DRESSING



When you wake up with a head-ache, do this: Take two quick-act-ing, quick-dissolving BAYER ASPI-RIN tablets with a little water. By the time you've finished dressing, nine chances in ten, you'll feel relief coming. Genuine Bayer Aspirin provides this quick relief because it is rated



SYNOPSIS

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 Fluvanna, a warm-hearted, self-sacrificing and understanding soul, welcomes her. Kezias sis-ter, Margery, plump 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 fore-bears, Hugh passes Doe Hiller, a Loyhood friend whom he no longer sees frequently be-cause of Dorrie's antipathy. Fluvanna Marsh makens the next morping from a decam about wakens the next morning from a dream about her late husband, Jim, whose unstable char-acter she fears Kezia has inherited. Ellen Pendleton comes over. She is an artistically inclined girl who is a distant niece of Flu-vanna's and a favorite of Hugh's. She hap-pily tells Fluvanna she has become engaged to Jerry Purdue. Ellen fears that her father and mother, Gavin and Lizzie, will not apand mother, Gavin and Lizzie, will not ap-prove the match. Hugh and Dorrie go out to the Freeland Farms to dance with their friends, Cun and Joan Whitney. Whitney, who has been out of work, announces that he has a new position. Cun and Dorrie dance to-gether and then disappear for a while. Danc-ing with Joan, Hugh is amazed to find her in tears. Apparently she has some secret worry over her husband, Cun. When Ellen and Jerry sneak about their engagement to Ellen's parspeak about their engagement to Ellen's par-ents, Lizzie is disagreeable until Jerry sym-pathizes with her imagined ailments. The matter is left pending.

CHAPTER III-Continued -8-

It was whispered around that he had been threatened with prison, that he had used company money for his own use. People shoos their heads over a wasted life, women discussed it at tea parties for a week, then the world moved on about its own consumingly interesting affairs.

Fluvanna was ill for several weeks. Dry-eyed, white, almost speechless, she lay in bed. Her friends whispered of shock-she had found him that way after she heard the shot. Small wonder she was ill with that, and if she knew half the things that were rumored!

When she grew better, she devoted herself to her children and went out very little. Her friends could not surmise the poignancies that harmless, idle conversation could awaken, could not vision the pain that talk of home and husbands and plans for the future could awaken in a tortured soul, bleeding with memories.

THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.

wise smile curved her lips. "At least I've asked you! But it has turned out exactly the way I ex-pected it to! . . . I'll write to Beryl today.'

At the plant that morning, he visited the different departments, checking with the foremen on the progress of the work.

A little after ten a long distance call came in from Congress City about some steel mesh they had delivered for road building. Potter, the contractor, complained that it was not of the specified thickness, and was much annoyed. Hugh promised to send a man to look at it at once. Potter was a good customer; it wouldn't do to offend him. He sent for the records, talked

with the foreman and decided to make the trip to Congress City himself, a drive of 50 miles.

A fine day-and if he drove, why not take Dorrie? They could go over the New Portland highway, which wound along a ridge of the hills. Fine scenery. He tried to telephone her but the line was busy. She had told him she wasn't going out today-he would have some sandwiches packed at the club, drive up and get her. She would probably be glad to have the outing.

With his basket of lunch which the chef at the club had put up for him, and driving toward home, he felt an expanding glow within himself at this unexpected break in the daily order. A day with Dorrie, out under the sky and sun, would work its magic, would smooth out misunderstanding, draw them closer in harmony.

He saw Tillie, the maid, moving a dust cloth over an upstairs window sill as he went up the walk. Dorrie was telephoning at the hall table in a low almost inaudible voice as he entered the front door. She turned at the sound of his footsteps, and the look which came over her face, startled, almost angry, gave him a feeling of shock.

She hung up the receiver quickly without saying good-by.

"What brings you home? For-get something?" she inquired light-ly. A flush colored her cheeks. "No. I came to see if you would like to go jaunting."

"Where?" "Congress City. The contractor there is kicking about the road mesh we sent. Want to go?" She hesitated. "No, you go along

alone. I'm not dressed and there are things I want to do." The telephone pealed sharply.

Dorrie whirled abruptly for it, but Hugh had already lifted the re-ceiver to his ear. "Hello . . . hello . . hello."

He hung up. "No one on the line apparently! . . . You don't want to What's the reason? Haven't go? made a date, have you? We could drive over the Portland highwaythey say it is beautiful scenery

The Home Study Problem

Good Posture and Light Important

By Louise Brown

TF JUNIOR holds the book he is reading appreciably closer to his eyes than 13 or 14 inches, he needs eyeglasses or better lighting-or both.

No parent would want his child to have an education at the cost of his eyesight. And yet children are often allowed to form careless study habitslying on the floor or curling up in a chair in such a position that far too little light falls on their book.

One Out of Five

Recent surveys show that 20 per cent of all school children (one out of five as the advertisements say) have defective eyesight. And though, of course, other causes contribute to damaged eyesight, the conditions under which children study are often at fault. Seeing conditions are sometimes far from ideal in schools, but much of the harm is done during the time spent in home study.

Parents are as much responsible for the welfare of children's eyes as any other phase of their health.

Young eyes should be examined at regular intervals by a reliable eyesight specialist. At home, parents can help the situation by providing the children a place of their own where they can study-a table or desk on which they can spread their books and papers, comfortable chairs that encourage correct posture, and above all, light that will make the seeing tasks easier.

Look for I.E.S. Tag When buying a study lamp, select one that has the Illuminating Engineering Society tag of approval. This tag guarantees the correct quality and quantity of light without glare or annoying contrasts. These lamps are inexpensive eyesight insurance as they cost only a few dollars. And the cost of using such a lamp, with a 100 or 150 watt bulb, is less than a cent for a three-hour study period.

Dog Monsters as Large as Bear Lived in West

Bands of dog monsters-some of them probably the biggest and fiercest beasts of prey that ever livedtrooped over the Middle West about 30,000,000 years ago, according to Thomas R. Henry in the Washington Star.

On of these dogs, the di was as large as the Kadiak bear and probably looked much more like a bear than any living member of the canine family. It is known as the bear-dog, although directly related to neither animal. Another, the mesocyon, was small, but may have been more savage. The skeleton of this animal indicates some possible relationship to the true canine family, made up of the dogs, wolves, foxes and hyenas. The actual order of animals to which these dogs belonged, however, has long since vanished from the earth. Hitherto the family has been known, for the most part, from scattered bones from which it was necessary to reconstruct an entire animal. These ancient dogs had very



A glare of light on the table, the rest of the room in darkness, eyes straining over the book . . . these help cause the appalling num-ber of defective eyes among school children.



Home work is less of a chore when young eyes have light for safe and comfortable seeing. In selecting a study lamp, choose one with the LE.S. tag certifying good light.

Sausage Is Traced Back to Five Thousand Years

Sausage is the result of more than 5,000 years' experience in manufacture, according to the Institute of American Meat Packers. As a matter of fact, sausage probably is the oldest form of processed food and even the word "sausage" indicates the scope of its history.

Saturn Has Nine Moons, Spread Over Wide Area

How or when Saturn acquired rings is not definitely known, but experts have a theory of their formation that has met all requirements, observes a scientist in the New York Herald-Tribung. Saturn has a family of nine satellites, or moons,

among the quickest methods for re-lief science has yet discovered. Try it this way. But ask for it by its full name, BAYER ASPIRIN;

not by the name "aspirin" alone.

15C FOR A DOZEN 2 FULL 250 Virtually 1c a tablet

LOOK FOR THE BAYER CROSS

Men of Antiquity

To be ignorant of the lives of the most celebrated men of antiquity is to continue in a state of childhood all our days .- Plutarch.

When You Need a Laxative

Thousands of men and women know how wise it is to take Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation. They like the refreshing relief it brings. They know its timely use may save them from feeling badly and possibly losing time at work from sickness brought on by

If you have to take a laxative oc-



WNU-4

constipation.

casionally, you can rely on

43-36

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, nerv-ous-feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function proper-ly for functional kidney disorder per-mits excess waste to stay in the blood, 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 gen-uine, time-tested Doan's at any drug



These Advertisements Give You Values

CHAPTER IV

Hugh was intensely annoved as he buttered his breakfast roll. "You say you wrote to him, and then you got this letter? Why didn't you say something to me first?"

"I thought I might persuade you to change," answered Dorrie. He shook his head. "It wouldn't

do, darling, at all. Insurance is a business I know nothing about. It would take me a year or two to learn-and what would we live on during that time?"

"John thinks you might do very well in a few months. See what he says," she tossed the letter over to him from John Reeper. husband of her sister Beryl.

It was a mild communication, offering little or nothing; if Hugh wanted to take up the insurance business in New York, he would put him in touch with the right par-

ties. Hugh groaned to himself that Dorrie should regard this as a business opportunity! The lace on the flowing sleeve of

Dorrie's negligce fell away as she lifted her arm to pour a cup of coffee. "Your father was in the insurance business—you should have some talent for it," she said idly.

Hugh disregarded that. "We'd have to move away."

"Exactly,"

"You want to? Leave this little place, our place? The arbor-vitae hedge is coming along so nicely, and the peach and plum trees we planted____

"Sentimental as a woman"

"I'd hate to leave Corinth-even if this were a real opportunity-and it isn't. The place where you were born sort of gets into your blood. You know everyone . . . and Mother-she's here. "All the foolish objections first

and the real one last!"

Hugh looked at her reproachfully. "And you like the steel business? I've heard considerable complaint about how hard that is!" She was using the curling tone he disliked, very soft, edged with malice.

"I've spent eight years in it. My grandfather was in it; most of my relatives are. At least I know what it's about."

When she did not answer he went on pleadingly. "I haven't done so badly here, Dorrie. And it hasn't been my name or connections. Those don't count with competition keen as it is. I started at the bottom and they advanced me. I

might get a good salary some day -yes, a really good one." She threw out her hands; a small,

The flush on her face had faded: she looked rather pale. "It does sound nice, reconsidering. I'll go." "I had a lunch packed and thought we would eat along Lonesome River."

She smiled faintly in approval. "I'll slip into that green dress you like and be with you in a minute.

In the country Dorrie sang softly, a snatch of this, a bit of that, a rhythmical accompaniment to the purring of the engine. They chose the less frequented narrow roads which led past rich farms, gentlyrolling hill farms, brooks dividing the pastures where cattle grazed. ponds which reflected the blue sky and its cottony wisps of cloud. It was July when the season

pauses in stillness. The sparkling, capricious spring was past; there was no hint of autumn.

The new highway crested the hills. They drove higher and higher until a panorama of countryside. the sweep of field, the darkness of wood, the stubble of cut grain and shimmer of piled wheat, extended in great rolling distances to right and left of them, so far that a blue haze met the horizon.

Dorrie touched his arm. "Let's stop here, Hugh. Like a view from an airplane, isn't it?"

The deep valley beside them wound sinuously. Far down they caught the glearn of a small river, silvering over some rapids, escaping the fringe of hemlock and willow which leaned caressingly over it.

"Lonesome River," said Hugh. "See that flat rock down by the stream? We'll be eating lunch there in ten minutes."

They descended the mountain and came to a settlement of a dozen very old somnolent houses called Norwich. A lane to the right of the bridge led for a short distance along the river bed. They parked the car under some sycamores, and taking the picnic basket, started along the little-used trail by the water.

"Hungry?" asked Hugh, when they came to a ledge close to the water.

"Ravenous! What did you bring?" She knelt over the basket and drew out some chicken sandwiches wrapped in oil paper, piled them on a napkin between them. "And fruit! Ginger-ale - and giasses! You thought of everything!

"It won't be very cold. It's been over an hour since they took it off the ice."

"Never mind. It will be wet anyhow. Have you an opener?' Lunch over they sat side by side for a few minutes, his arm around

her.

"You've been nicer to me today than you've been for ages," said

Hugh softly. "Have I, old funny?" (TO BE CONTINUED) large, formidable teeth. The probabilities are that they were largely

feeders on carrion or that they stalked their prey rather than actually chased it. From the structure of their legs they apparently were not good runners. Neither, for that matter, were any of the ancient

animals upon which they fed. Few paleontological questions are more in dispute than that of the actual ancestry of the true dog family, which was spread all over the world at the time when man first came on the scene. It now is generally supposed that this ancestry was derived through the wolves.

We Must Have Salt, but **Too Much May Be Fatal**

Salt is a combination of the metal sodium with the gas chlorine. Because of its great chemical activity, sodium is never found pure in nature. It was first isolated by Sir Humphry Davy in 1807, and he is said to have cried with emotion when he saw the silvery globules of the hitherto unknown

metal. Chlorine, a yellowish gas, is deadly poison, and was much used during the World war. Yet from these two strange substances is made salt, without which we cannot live, asserts a writer in the Washington Post. It enters into the composition of the human body and forms a necessary part of the blood stream. A solution containing 8 grams of salt per thousand of water will not harm the most sensitive of living tissues and, in severe cases of loss of blood, can be injected into the body, where it will maintain life

for a short time. Centuries ago one method of torturing criminals was to put no salt in their food and give them

nothing but flat rain water to drink. Under this treatment they soon died. Too much salt, however, is fatal.

Nothing can grow where there is an abundance of salt.

The word is taken from the Latin, salsus, meaning salted, and in its original application meant, literally, cured or salted meat.

The historical background of sausage still further is exemplified in the type names, Frankfurters, for instance, take the name of the city Frankfurt on Main, Germany. Bologna takes its name from Bologna, Italy; Genoa salami from Genoa; Romano from Rome, and Sorrento from an Italian area bearing that name.

Wieners apparently first were introduced in Vienna. Berlin was famous for its Berliner; Braunschweig, now generally known as Brunswick, for its Braunschweiger and Gotha for its Gothaer. Gothenberg, Sweden, produced its Goteborg.

Sausage is mentioned in some of the oldest chronicles of mankind. Homer speaks of sausage as a favorite food of the ancient Greeks in the Odyssey, written in the ninth century before Christ. The scholars of Babylon left a word picture of sausage indelibly inscribed on the stone tablets from which archeologists have gained the only knowledge today available of this Old Testament empire that flourished 1,500 years before Christ. Sausage likewise is known to have been a common article of Chinese diet in the days of Confucius, the great oriental philosopher of about 500 B. C.

Eden in Poland; Legend Would Have It Just That

According to a Polish legend, when Adam was driven out of the Garden of Eden, he went to live on a great plain, such as that which forms the heart of Poland. There, however, he missed the birds that used to sing in the Garden, so to comfort him the lark was created to sing in the skies and remind him of heaven, notes a Warsav:, Poland, writer in the Detroit News.

The lark is still one of Poland's favorite birds. Americans traveling through the countryside are often surprised to see a little patch of grain left for no apparent reason, in a harvested field. This spot invariably marks the nest of a lark, for no one would think of disturbing the bird, even though grain must be wasted to let it rest in peace.

Polish fields are divided into strips, without fences between, and one man may own several small parcels of land scattered over his district. Houses are grouped in villages, so that the countryside seems deserted when one drives through it. On Sundays and holidays, however, it presents a very different appearance. Then peasants dress in the old costumes which are worn in many parts of Poland, and forming a colorful procession, walk gravely along field paths to church.

which are spread over a wide area. They are divided into two groups, one a compact inner group close to the planet composed of five moons, and the other a group of four more distant satellites, some of which move in a direction opposite to those nearer the primary body.

The nearest moon is about 115,000 miles from Saturn, or about half the distance separating the earth and our moon. Saturn has about ten times the diameter of the earth, so its nearest moon is relatively much closer than is the earth's moon. Saturn's next moon is 150,000 miles distant. Its largest moon is 750,-000 miles removed, and its outermost one 8,000,000 miles away.

The outermost moon requires about one and a half of our years to complete its orbit, around Saturn. Its largest moon, Titan, makes the circuit in fifteen days.

Saturn's moon that has about the same length of orbit as our moon completes it in four and a half days. The inner moon, 115,000 miles from Saturn, completes its orbit in twenty-two houfs, which necessitates a speed of about 15,000 miles per hour. If it did not travel at this high velocity, it would not remain in its orbit. If it approached any, nearer to the planet, it would not maintain itself as a solid body.

Python Has Legs, Wiry Jaws for Bolting Food

Even a snake charmer might overlook the fact that a python has a pair of legs.

The limbs are small, states W. H. Shippen, Jr. in the Washington Star, and only appear externally on large pythons and boas, behind the center of their bodies.

Yet the claw-like legs are clear proof, zoologists say, that the python in some remote period of his evolution, ran on all fours instead of crawling.

This Indian python is one of the most beautiful of snakes. He is about 10 feet long, weighs 70 pounds or so, and may grow to twice this length before he attains his full development.

The python is popular with lady snake charmers of the circus. These snakes are readily tamed and make amiable pets. Quite a few charmers declare their pets form a personal attachment for them.

Others say this is not affection so much as preference for an expert rather than an inept handles.

The regal python sometimes grows to a length of 30 feet, and is capable of killing a man, a large pig or antelope. The python and the boa kill by crushing their vic-tims in flexible, muscular coils. Elastic hinges on their jaws, and arrangement of their inwaro-curving teeth enable them to swallow large mammals whole