

Two Minutes of Optimism

By HERMAN J. STICH

The Education of the Ignorant
GILBERT K. CHESTERTON is traveling about our country delivering one of his typical lectures on "The Ignorance of the Educated."

Some critics accuse Mr. Chesterton of being but a superior verbal gymnast, who through repeated practice and natural aptitude has learned to play with paradoxes much as an experienced accountant foals with figures.

Back of every one of Mr. Chesterton's quips stands a mountain of truth. And his paradoxes, which now tickle and then jolt, and not infrequently do both, are only as the compelling titles of great books of many pages, each filled with the gems of a mind so analytically incisive that it cuts cleanly away the trimmings, trappings, shams and farvelows of the conventions and the conventionalism, and exposes life's eternal verities.

Especially in this lecture on "The Ignorance of the Educated" has Mr. Chesterton struck a true note which many ears will not be music, but only because their mind is improperly attuned—they do not believe what they do not want to believe.

The so-called educated man is often ignorant because he believes he is educated, and that belief stops further effort, leaving him a victim of arrested development.

The so-called ignorant man stands a long odds chance of becoming educated because his lack makes him self-conscious and anxious to cover up his defect by knowledge and culture.

Only too frequently, "higher" education is nothing but a quiz, its aim a "passing mark" examination as nightmarish as the "The Ignorance of the Educated."

Many university graduates are so elated (inflated?) when they "stand on the threshold" and receive their A. B.—so rejoiced to be "through with it all"—that they forget at college, they are likely to remain woefully ignorant as compared to the education their poorer but more fortunate neighbor gets out of life and leisure.

Short rations of education have the same effect as short rations of food—they make you want more, make you anxious to know, anxious to learn, to develop and go on.

So, disadvantage and poverty frequently give a man what education de luxe often fails to bestow, and that is the study habit.

When a boy wants to continue his schooling and cannot afford to, it is a dead certainty he is going to be an educated man.

And, incidentally, it is this education of the ignorant, so to speak, that has been the foundation of the overwhelming majority of the world's successes.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE
A Boutonniere
By E. M. BANGS

Madeline threw down her pencil and pushed away the block of paper. "Truly, girls," she exclaimed, "my brain is a complete fiasco. Seems to me I can't think of another rhyme to save my life!"

Francis and Margaret laughed. "Imagine you are in about the same condition," said Francis. "We must have enough. Let's not write any more."

These three friends who had been called the Blue Triangle, as all had no doubtably blue hair, were gathered around the flower booth at a bazaar to take place the following week for the benefit of a local charity.

Madeline looked at her watch. It was five minutes. Instead she had been asking herself over and over again, why it was that Donald Hunter had not called or even telephoned, for three weeks when up to that time he had called and passed that she had not either seen or heard from him.

Wait a moment! Margaret broke in on her thoughts a little later. I've just received another rhyme, partly original, Listen:

BLACK SATIN DRESS STILL HAS SURPLICE



By CORINNE LOWE

There is a surplus of the surprise. This type of clothing lingers to revive us in those gloomy moments when we feel that style is chiefly the selection of the unbecoming.

There's an old adage to the effect that "A whistling girl and a crowing hen seldom come to any good end"—but that the saying is as faulty as its rhyme is weak is evidenced by the career of Florence Garrison, of St. Louis, who when all else failed, fell back upon her ability to whistle and made more money from that than she had been able to obtain from "regular" work of any other kind.

When, as a girl, Miss Garrison found that she had the rare ability to imitate the complicated whistling stunts of her boy friends, she did not have the slightest idea of turning this gift into money.

Her next attempt to earn her living was as a stenographer, but here again her unobscured habit of whistling led to loss of her position.

Good fortune, however, had not entirely deserted her. Her last position and the one which turned out to be the stepping stone to "real money," was that of typist in the office of a theatrical manager.

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TODAY'S MYSTERY STORY

By PHILIP FRANCIS NOWLAN

Yesterday's Mystery Solution

IN THE case of "The Heckshill Murder," Mrs. Gavin had related how she was awakened by the howling of the dogs when it was still dark, before the clouds were swept away and the moon came out.

Harvey Hunt knew this was a lie because dogs never howl except when the moon is shining, or perhaps under the influence of some musical instrument. There were, of course, no such noises involved in this case.

Scientists explain this howling by moonlight as an instinct inherited from the days before dogs became domesticated. It is the same thing as the hunting cry of the wolves, which is never heard upon a dark night, when the animals could not see their quarry.

Hunt knew that the murderer must be either the visitor Dorrell or the housekeeper, and inasmuch as the latter was lying, he thought it worth while to put her to the test.

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HUMANISMS

Inner Lights on Lives and Wives of Persons in the Public Eye.

By WILLIAM AHERTON DU PUY

When Frank Mondell, Republican floor leader, was a lad of seventeen, he rode down to Chicago on a cattle train from the farm in Iowa on which he had lived, this means of transportation being free, and went to work out on Archer avenue driving a delivery wagon.

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SOLDIER SEEKS SISTER

Philadelphia Man at Camp Dix Hasn't Seen Her for Fifteen Years

Joseph Reed, of 2807 Earnest street, Point Breeze, now a private in the First Division and stationed at Camp Dix, is trying to find his sister, Katie, whom he has not seen for fifteen years.

In 1906, according to Reed, who wears two gold stripes on his sleeves, denoting fifteen months' overseas service, his mother and father, then living at Sixth and Catharine streets, sent him to the front in the past of Ben Franklin, say that when some real estate holders heard of the plans their

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CAMAC ST. COST TOO HIGH

Plans to Beautify Byway Are Partly Abandoned

Partial abandonment of the project of turning Camac street into a Colonial byway has been caused by the high prices asked for real estate, says Karl Bloomingdale, president of the Poor Richard Club.

The restoration, as far as old-fashioned lampposts, green and white birthing posts, window boxes and other trimmings are concerned, will be made, but no additional clubs or guilds will acquire property on the quaint little street until more modest prices are asked, according to Mr. Bloomingdale.

Men interested in the restoration of the street in such manner that a person entering it from Walnut street would walk from the present into the past of Ben Franklin, say that when some real estate holders heard of the plans their

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TWO BILLS AFFECT AUTOISTS

Senator Buckman, Bucks county, has presented a bill in the upper branch providing that violation of the over-weight provisions of the automobile law may be tried before justices and other magistrates. Fines are fixed at from \$25 to \$100.

Representative McCarthy, Philadelphia, has a bill in the House giving to persons who furnish storage, supplies, accessories, material and parts for motor vehicles and labor and work thereon, a lien on such motor vehicles.

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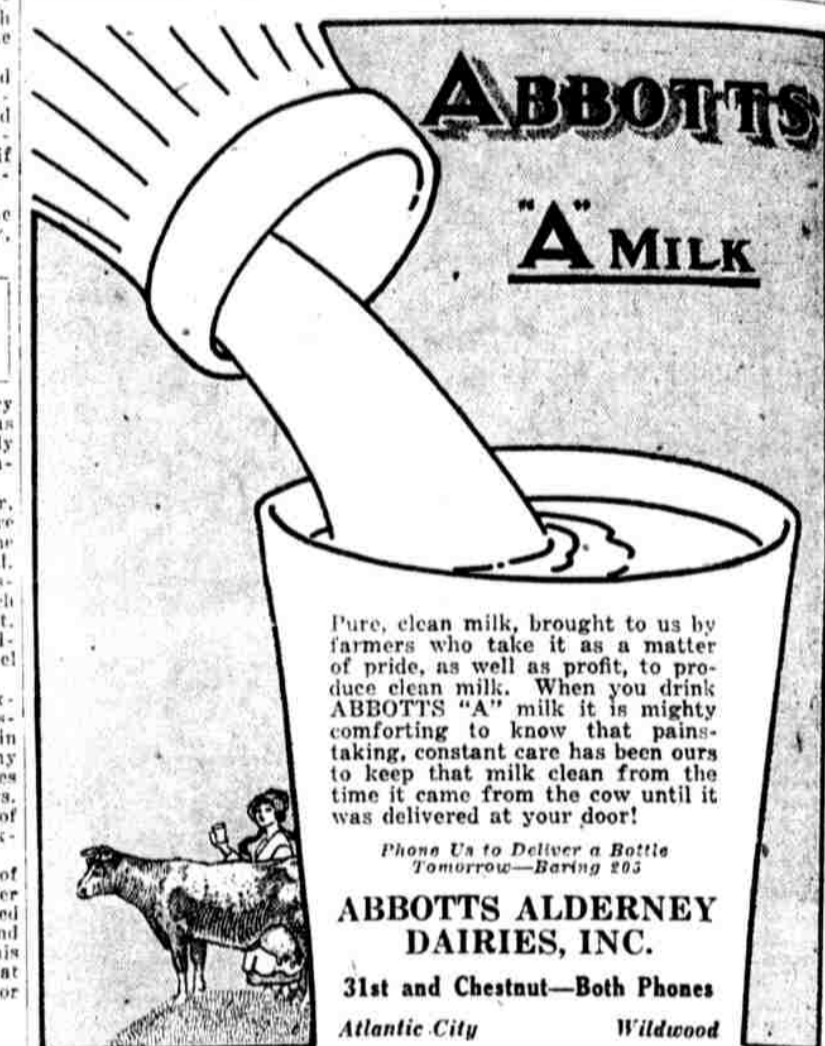
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Pure, clean milk, brought to us by farmers who take it as a matter of pride, as well as profit, to produce clean milk. When you drink ABBOTT'S "A" milk it is mighty comforting to know that painstaking, constant care has been ours to keep that milk clean from the time it came from the cow until it was delivered at your door!

Phone Us to Deliver a Bottle Tomorrow—Barring 24 HOURS

ABBOTT'S ALDERNEY DAIRIES, INC. 31st and Chestnut—Both Phones Atlantic City Wildwood



Will the impression you made last night— Endure the light of the sun today?

Complexions—Night and Noon

Almost any woman can look pretty at night, but only perfect, natural skins can face the glare of noon.

A radiant skin, healthy and glowing, is the very foundation of charm—and every woman can have one. Aids to beauty are many, but the essential is a thoroughly clean skin.

Good complexions call for soap. Beautifying cleanliness requires not only a clean surface, but also soap-cleansed pores. Such cleanliness calls for soap.

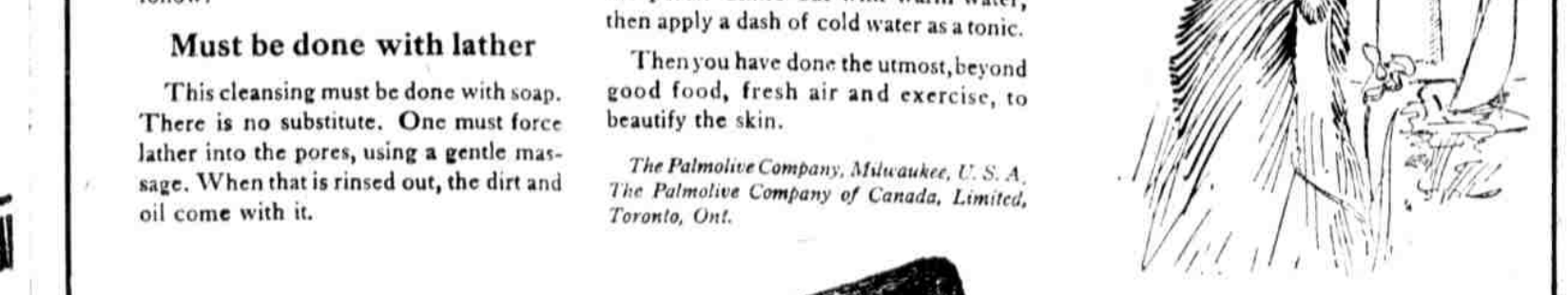
Dirr, oil and perspiration clog the skin. So does powder—so does rouge. At least once daily this accumulation should be removed. The best time is at night. Then for hours of sleep the skin has a chance to breathe.

Without such cleansing, glands and pores become enlarged and irritated. Their functions are retarded. Skins become coarse. Blackheads and blotches may follow.

Must be done with lather. This cleansing must be done with soap. There is no substitute. One must force lather into the pores, using a gentle massage. When that is rinsed out, the dirt and oil come with it.

Volume and efficiency enable us to sell Palmolive for 10c

Supreme for 3,000 years. Egyptian beauties used palm and olive oils. Roman beauties used them in their famous baths. As skin cosmetics, palm and olive oils have for ages stood supreme. But in older times only the favored few could get them. And none could get them in this ideal form.



Remember the Name Ask for the Genuine

JULES FEROND CO., Inc. NEW YORK



Borden's Evaporated Milk. Makes rich gravies, white sauce, baked and creamed dishes. The milk for every use.



It is GUARANTEED To—re-grow hair—stop falling hair—eliminate dandruff—cure all scalp sores. Ferond's Hair Grower is a distinguished and important a discovery in its field as were anaesthetics, pasteurization, vaccines and other revolutionary medical discoveries. Its purpose is to end baldness. How well it succeeds is attested by the letters which we are publishing from time to time. Photographs of these letters may be obtained upon request.

LETTER NO. 2. I enclose money order for two jars of your Hair Grower. This is for friends of mine who see the results of two weeks' trial I have given it. I am now 38 and have been bald since I was nineteen years old and two weeks' treatment has started a new growth for me. My entire Bald spot is now covered with a fine down, like baby hair, which I certainly hope will grow to 'manhood'.

(Signed) GORDON ARONHIME P. O. Box 416, Bristol, Va.

JULES FEROND CO., Inc. NEW YORK

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