

SUCH IS LIFE—In Disguise!



By Charles Sughrue

Life's Plan Not Based on Speed

Each Forward Step Taken Means an Improvement Achieved.

A lesson for those who may be discouraged by the seeming slowness made in the advancement of the world is contained in the following pertinent observations by a noted American woman writer:

"Nine thousand miles a minute! That's the speed the earth is making. Nine thousand miles a minute, scientists tell us now, around the center of its star system.

"Were you overcome when they told you about the air races, where they tried to push past the mark of 300 miles an hour? Compared to 9,000 miles a minute that doesn't look so big.

"There are two ways of looking at that. One woman I know would say, 'What's the use? Why put ourselves out—whatever we can achieve is nothing—we may as well take it easy. Silly, those humans, scurrying around like hysterical ants to beat each other to something, tearing themselves to pieces, breaking their hearts to achieve something here, improve something there. If you want to know what it all amounts to, just think of those racers breaking their necks to top the record by another mile, when the earth saunters around with no trouble at all at 9,000 miles to the minute!"

"Then there is the woman I know who would smile wisely and say, 'If all men and women had felt that way about it we should still be wearing skins and hunting our food with stones and clubs. The difference between life as it is today and the most primitive existence lies in the countless and almost imperceptible improvements attained at great cost, one after another, by brave and dauntless men and women who had their eyes on a goal and did not stop until they got there. It is not the isolated gain here or there, but the measure of the whole picture which gives us true perspective in the matter."

"For my part, I am inclined to agree with the woman who says 'What's the use?'—as far as those are concerned whose life is one unrestrained rush, who are in such a hurry to get somewhere that they miss everything that is worth while along the way, who are so intent on success that life passes them by. However, it is not what they are after that is foolish, but the way they are going after it.

"For, as our second friend says, no achievement, no improvement, no forward step is to be despised. That one mile of improvement over the last best record may be more important in the scheme of things than the nine thousand a minute which the earth tosses off with no trouble at all. For it signifies progress, a step forward. And when the efforts of man have had as much time as this old world of ours has had for experiment, who knows how contemptuously we may look upon that record of our universe which now points so proudly to nine thousand trips a minute!"

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History Proves It
Men who like to run the country are pretty sure to find a way.

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Made of the purest ingredients and containing soothing and healing properties, it protects baby's tender skin and keeps it clear and healthy, free from rashes and irritations.

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Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

Valdosta, Ga. 5 miles, peach grove, poultry and plant farm, 24 acres, 20 year-old trees, excellent condition, 6 room, hangar, necessary outbuildings, bargain price. Owner, RINDERLOU FARMS, Rinderlou, Georgia.

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Are you all in, tired and run down?
WINTERSMITH'S TONIC
Will rid you of **MALARIA**
and build you up. Used for 65 years for Chills, Fever, Malaria and **A General Tonic**
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Life's Dimensions
By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Length, breadth and height are not only the three dimensions of an object, they are also the dimensions which govern the development of human life.

The length of life is the period of years in which we do our work, achieve our success in a chosen field and perhaps accumulate a small competence which we leave as an inheritance to our children. In this dimension of life are found the economic struggles, financial failures, long hours of labor as well as the rewards for work successfully done. The length of life varies. To some is given many years beyond three score and ten, others are cut off long before they reach that age. The dimension of length, however, is not so important as it at first appears to be. Many persons have accomplished in thirty

years what others failed to achieve in twice that period of time. "It matters not how long we live, but how."

The dimension of breadth has a great influence in the development of life. The breadth of life is the measure of its culture, education and recreation. A life with only length and no breadth soon loses its vitality. Many a business man finds himself nervously tired and exhausted not because of overwork but because he lacked the ability of knowing how to rest and play.

The tendency of reducing the number of working hours will give us more leisure; thus calling for serious consideration not only of the dimension of breadth but also of height, in which dimension will be found a man's aspirations, purposes and ideals. What will we do with so much leisure on our hands? Leisure may be either a curse or a blessing. If a shorter working day affords more time for riotous living, we had better not have the increased leisure. If on the other hand, we shall read more books, hear more good music, give more time to altruistic service, the leisure will bring a great blessing to us all.

As a cathedral rises above the street level so character rises above the level of material and commercial values. Will our leisure affect for better or worse the character of the vast army of American workers?

Indians Look Forward to End of Hard Times

Once Rich Quapaw Braves Now Work on Roads.

Quapaw, Okla.—Prayers to the Great Spirit of the Happy Hunting Grounds—do they get results when delivered by tribal medicine chiefs? Older Indians will tell you yes.

Prayers to the Great White Father at Washington—do they bring results when sent by the younger members of the tribe? Most certainly they do.

Quapaw Indians, living on their reservation here, are much divided over the prayer problem. These Indians have been in a mess of financial trouble, and still are. The older Indians prayed to the Great Spirit while the

young men took up the matter with Franklin D. Roosevelt.

They asked for an increase in the price of lead and zinc and for a reopening of the mines on their allotments. Now relief has arrived and the Indians are rejoicing. Which of the two chiefs actually is to be given credit for the aforesaid relief is a disconcerting situation over on the Devil's promenade, where they are making ready for the annual stomp dance.

Hit Them Hard.

Here's just how bad things have been with the Indians:

A prominent young Quapaw playboy has been reduced to riding in very small motor cars and a former wealthy Indian woman has had to forget a custom of giving birthday dinners about three or four times a year to several hundred relatives and friends. The price of liquor—due to the inability of the redskins to pay more, has come down \$2.50 a gallon. The price of a divorce to a white woman from an Indian man is now next to nothing, whereas a few years ago almost any old Indian was worth \$10,000 in the alimony racket.

While the Indian spenders used to be the petted ones of Picher and Miami society, now they are being thrown into jail for law violations. Only a few days ago a Quapaw speeder was placed in the Miami jail because he ran into a dump cart load of chat and upset it on the highway and went about his fast driving. A few years ago he could have paid off and upset another load of chat.

On the Devil's promenade a crew of men is working on a public highway and about half of them are Indians.

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The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Persons who have to use ingenuity and effort to secure what they need have a pleasure of accomplishment which is denied those who can buy what they want when they want it. This aspect is commonly overlooked but it is too important not to have at least drawn to it. There is satisfaction in discovering ways of doing things which seem almost impossible.

This is the essence of invention. The woman who works out methods of doing things, or of making things from available material does not, nor can she, take credit for conceiving the idea toward which she is spending her efforts.

Her inventive scope is confined to methods. Even so, success in world wide accomplishment savors of these things. Telegraphic communication with Europe was a matter of method in laying the Atlantic cable, although the telegraph was not the objective of the discovery. It was in use already at that time. But nations separated by oceans were brought into quick communication rather than that of weeks by the discovery of how to lay the cable.

A Household Triumph.
The family on a ranch who wanted running water in the kitchen and had practically no money for the job, succeeded, nevertheless. A tank was made outside the kitchen. The sink was contrived from the gas tank of an old automobile and the connecting pipe was also from the old machine. A faucet was bought for a trifle. It is doubtful if any porcelain-lined sink in the best equipped kitchen gives the thrilling pleasure of this home improvised modern improvement. Imagine the joy of having a kitchen sink with running water all through your own efforts instead of having to lug the water indoors, and then have no sink when the water was brought in. This example of inventive ingenuity is not of long years ago, but of the past few months.

While there are few families in the United States who have to cope with the circumstances related, there are also few families who do not have to use some ingenuity in contriving ways and means to secure needed things, or longed-for objectives. The more the persons revel in success of such accomplishment, the more pleasure they get out of life. The brain is improved by exercise such as thinking out solutions of problems whether they be of mathematics in school and college, or of home improvement.

In the Best Taste.
Complete polish requires indifference on one's own part to being thoroughly understood. That you yourself know the truth of a circumstance, and have acted justly upon it, may not mean that you are given credit for so doing. Let the credit part of it go, or wait for more perfect understanding. Forbearance of this sort is for one's own sake, but life usually adjusts matters in the favor of the one who takes this high-minded attitude. Sometimes the process is slow, but a happier road is traveled by those who do not go in too much for complicated

Wins Junior Title



Miss Alice Ann Anderson of Kenosha, Wis., who won the woman's western junior golf championship in the tournament that was held at Evanston, Ill.

A few years ago when the mines were all running and the Quapaws were drawing royalty checks every thirty days they could not be induced to labor. Now they are compelled to shovel gravel for flour and meat.

The Quapaws own about 7,000 acres in the heart of the Picher lead and zinc fields. They have been paid over \$7,000,000 in mine royalties and about \$3,000,000 is held in reserve and doled out in small sums. Some of the Indians do not receive any dole at all as their mining land has been turned over to them, without supervision by the White Father at Washington. These are the young redskins who appealed for relief.

Poor at the Start.
When the Quapaws first came to Oklahoma and settled on the reservation they were painfully poor. In 1924 ore was found and since then several million dollars have been thrown away carelessly. No one can say the Indians have not done a good job of spending. The \$25,000 homes in the clearing, pink porcelain bathtubs, walnut radio cases, thick rugs, plate-glass mirrors, and solid silver table services, to say nothing of dozens of \$5,000 motor cars, tell tales of former hilarious prosperity.

But good times will come again to the Quapaws, for their lands are not denuded by any means of lead and zinc. Prices of ore have risen tremendously in the last few weeks, so the Indians are not so deeply bowed in grief they cannot see a rainbow in the sky. Most of them give the White Father at Washington credit.

Remember Their Ancestors
Gaya, in Bengal, India, is visited annually by 100,000 Hindu pilgrims, who pray for the souls of their ancestors.

Latest for Milady



A black satin frock with bodice top of pale blue crepe to match the jacket. The hat, purse and boutonniere are of paper-thin wood, bird's eye maple, to be exact.

Throws Down Coat, Wren Builds a Nest

Garden, Mich.—Virgil Winter threw his coat down on the ground and left it there while he was working at some fencing on the Alex Mellon farm just outside the village limits the other day. When he went to get it again a few hours later he found that the garment had already been appropriated. A wren had started to build its nest in one of the pockets. Winter did not discover what had been going on until he pulled out a quantity of nesting material in lieu of some articles he had expected to find in the pocket. Most of the latter were picked up later from the ground nearby.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

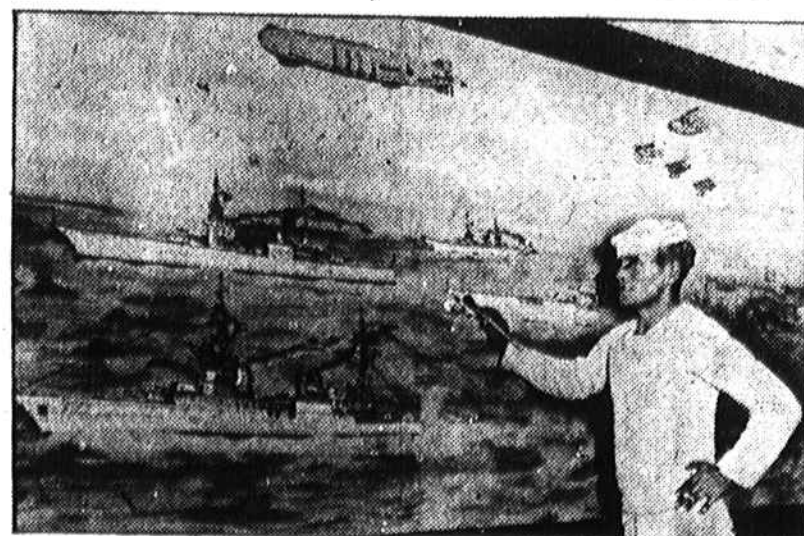
MOST FIERCE!
THE FIERCEST OF ALL ANIMALS IS THE BLACK LEOPARD.

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A BOMB OF COMPRESSED SPRINGS HAS BEEN DEVELOPED TO IMPROVE SUSPECTED AUTOS.

MODERN LINER
A NEW OCEAN LINER DOES AWAY WITH BOTHERSOME DECK VENTILATORS BY HAVING A SINGLE STACK CARRY AIR TO ALL PARTS OF THE VESSEL.

WNU Service

Sailor Paints Mural of the Fleet



John Allen of Pana, Ill., attached to the U. S. S. Indianapolis, has painted a mural of the fleet on the wall of the recreation building in the Philadelphia navy yard. Allen, who makes painting and modeling his hobby, completed the mural during his spare time ashore. He is shown here with part of the painting.