The teacher was telling his class bout the conquests of Alexander the Great.

When Alexander had con India," he said, "what do you think he did? Do you think he gave a great feast to celebrate his triumph? to: he sat down and wept."

The children seemed a little dis-appointed at this childish exhibition on the part of the hero, so the teacher continued: "Now, why do you think Alexander wept?"
Up went a little hand.

"Well, Tommy?" said the teacher. "Please, sir," said Tommy, hesi-tatingly, "perhaps he didn't know the way back."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Anything to Wave Mother—Here comes the parade, and your Aunt Helen will miss it!

Where is she?

Daughter—She's upstairs, waving

Mother-Mercy! Can't we afford

Economy "Here's a ticket for the conjurin' show, Maggie."

"Thank ye, Donald," said his "And hark ye, Maggie, when he comes to that trick where he takes a teaspoon o' flour and one egg and

makes 20 oam'lettes watch very

PLAYING THE GAME

close!"



Father-You have been running ahead of your allowance, John. Son-I know it, dad. I've been

hoping for a long time that the allowance would strengthen up enough to overtake me.

A Wise Farmer Farmer-I've arranged it so that I won't be caught by a drouth next

Farmer-I planted onlons and potatoes in alternate rows. The onions will make the potatoes' eyes water and so irrigate the soil .-

Advancing Ideals "How is your daughter progress-

ing in music?"
"Well," replied Mr. Cumrox, "I is getting so she thinks enough of some of those songs not to sing them."

Out in the Woods A shot is heard.

Nit-Hey, Jeff. Wit-What do you want? Nit-Are you all right? Wit-Yes.

Nit-Then I guess I shot a bear

Finished Novice (with great determination

after numerous attempts)-I'll stay here till I hit this ball. Caddle-Weel, ye can get some ither laddle to hand yer sticks, for this is me bath nicht.

The Difference James-The modern girl is noth ing but an animated doll. George-Except in one respect-

she doesn't call "Mamma" when she is squeezed.

Word Picture Enough Butcher—Shall I draw this chick-en for you, Madam? Mrs. Newbride Oh, no, that is not necessary. Your description is

JUST GAZING AWAY



Hard to Convince
"Rafferty," said Mr. Dolan, "are
you wan o' those people that never
know when they're whipped?"
"I am not. But I take nobody's
word for it except the doctor's are
at I come to."

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



By Tod O'Loughlin FINNEY OF THE FORCE A Fast One OI WUZ JIST WAL- OI SARGE, HOW COME GONNA FIRE AT TH' WAN MUG-THOSE TWO WELL- ALL WE ALMOST GOTTA DO TODAY IS WATCH FER SPEEDERS GOT 'EM-WHIN TH' OTHER AWAY FROM YOU YESTIDDY ? RUN TWEEN US AN' SPILED ME AIM





Early to Rise THE FEATHERHEADS FELIX! IT'S TIME TO GET UP



lian command.

"What's you trouble?" he asked a junior officer patient.

"Fell off my motor bike, sir," replied the subsitern.

"You would do much better." observed the superal, "to sell the superal, "to sell the

"You would do much better," on-served the general, "to sell the policy, smelly thing and get a good poay. Then you wouldn't be wast-ing time in hospital."

He turned to the occupant of the

ext bed.
"Well, and what's the matter with

"Fell off my horse, sir!"-Watch

YOUR GUESS



"Is there any alcohol in cider?"

Joan and mother had come to call. In the afternoon their host-ess had given the child several cookies. On their departure Joan drew her to one side and whispered: "May I have a cookie to take

"You'll have to ask mother," an-

swered the hostess.
"They're not mother's cookles,
they're your cookles. You tell me!"

"Good morning," said a stranger to a woman who had answered the door bell where a room was advertised for rent. "Would you like to buy some insect powder?"
"No," she snapped. "I have no

use for that stuff," "Good," replied the stranger. "I will take that room you are adver-tising."—Wall Street Journal.

Wanted a Rest

A little four-year-old had been taken for a country walk. It was a warm day, and after a time the father lifted him and carried him pack-a-back for several miles. Tiring himself, the parent

searching for an excuse to put down his load when a small voice piped, Daddy, may I get down and have

Something to Think About Young Hopeful—Say, paw! Paw—Well, what the dickens is

it this time? Young Hopeful—Say, paw! If the day of judgment came and the whole world was desiroyed and an airman was flying above the earth, what would he come down on?—Pathfinder Magazine.

NIBBLE, NIBBLE



Mr. Mouse-Yes, we are happy, we've moved next door to

Unusual Hetty-Is your boy friend un-

Betty-Sure! He ran out of pe trol the first lonely lane we came to in his new car the other day.

Hetty—That's not unusual.

Betty—No? He walked two miles
for some more.—Pearson's Weekly.

Peace Makers
Judge—This officer states he
found you two fighting in the mid-dle of the street. Is that true?
First Defendant—Not at all, your
honor. When the officer arrived we
were trying to separate each other,
Isn't that right, Jim?

"How would you like to be a government-paid artist?"

"Fine," said Mr. Stormington
Barnes. "The only thing I'm afraiof is the fact that a public made u

One Way. Jack-How can I beat my inc

COMMENTS ON CURRENT TOPICS BY NATIONAL CHARACTERS

Opinious expressed in the paragraphs elone are not necessarily concurred in by the aditor of this necespaper.

by the editor of this newspaper.

AMERICAN TRADITIONS SOUND
By DE. HANS KOHN
THE philosophy of Fascism glorides the nation, to which the individual is expected to ascrifice himself; therefore the gesture by Mussolini, to impress the Italian people,
with the great traditions and the
splendor of their country's conquests.
I believe that the courage which is
asked of youth in a democracy, the
courage to think things out for themselves rather than to depend blindiy
on their leaders, is a far greater
courage than is asked of young peo
ple going into a war.

It was the traditions of Germany,
of Russia and of Italy—the tradition
of obedience to a kaiser, a crar, a
king, which made it possible to set
up Fascism, Communisim, Nariam.

The traditions of the American
people, on the other hand, the principles of liberty, justice and equality
for all of which your ancestors
fought in 1770, would prevent such a
happening in America. Youth, think
for yourselves, even though American ideals have never been completely realized.

PRESENT AMERICAN ECONOMY
By SECY, HENRY A. WALLACE
THERE is as much need today for
a Declaration of Independence as

there was for a Declaration of Inde-

there was for a Declaration of pendence in 1776.

The typical New England farming community of the Eighteenth century was 95 per cent economically independent of the rest of the nation and the world. The rest of the colonies might have suddenly disappeared, and the community could continue to function. Of how many communities function. Of how many communities in America could that be said today? Merely to ask the question is to anseer it. And if farmers, with the help of government, should today achieve even a 50 per cent economic self-sufficiency, as compared with their present 20 to 30 per cent, the result would be the starvation of many millions in our cities. A change of this sort might be brought about slowly, but brought about rapidly it would prove a catastrophe.

WAR'S MENACE

WAR'S MENACE
By VISCOUNT CECIL
THE nations, in America no less
than in Europe, are preparing for
further war. More money is at the
present time being spent for armies,
navies and air forces than ever before in peacetime. Moreover, one
great country, in defiance of all
treaty obligations, has launched a
war of conquest against another.
And yet the contest which finished
in 1918 was a war to end war.
We are drifting toward another

We are drifting toward another world catastrophe worse even than the last. Can nothing be done to prevent it? Certainly good intentions prevent it? Certainly good intentions and plous aspirations are not enough. No doubt the peace-loving nations will wish to remain at peace. But we found in 1914, and you found three years later, that in spite of our whales we were driven into war.

What happened then may—nay, will—happen again unless we take adequate steps to prevent it.

FAITH IN THE LEAGUE

THE league is not moribund or on its last legs, but only finding its feet, only beginning its career. Henceforth more and more it will stand forth as the determined foe of the control of stand forth as the determined roe of imperialism, of that spirit of aggres-sive expansion and annexation that characterized the old pre-war order and which was fondly thought to have been killed in the World war-bet is again should its harrid head in world affairs.

No, the message of Armistice day isn't forgotten. Long live the League of Nationa!

A Horrible Example
The Customer—Isn't it rather unusual to see a barber with long hair and whiskers like yours?
The Barber—Yes; but it's good business. Every man that sees how awful they look on me will fall for a hairent and shave.



flave you tried serving halled cranberry apples with a reast pork dinner? Fill the cavity left in ap-ple after core has been velloved with cranberry sauce and bake.

When making a pumpkin ple, the whites of ergs stiff and them into mixture just before but instead of beating the egg yells.

If you enjoy painting try your skill on one of the unpainted dreas-ing tables. They are most useful and ornamental. • Associated Newsonpers.—WNU Service.



And bake that Holiday

Cake

with the

DRUG STORE, FIRST CLASS



"You say he's opened a first-class ug store?"
"Yes—has the finest sods fountal

