

OUR COMIC SECTION

SNOOPIE



IN LINE OF PROGRESS



"As a manufacturer his work has borne good fruit."
"Produced by the plant he's just reared, I suppose."

Why Rene Prospers

Note from Teacher on Betty's report card-- "Good worker, but talks too much."
Note from father over signature on back of card-- "Come up sometime and meet her mother."

Twenty-Two Plus

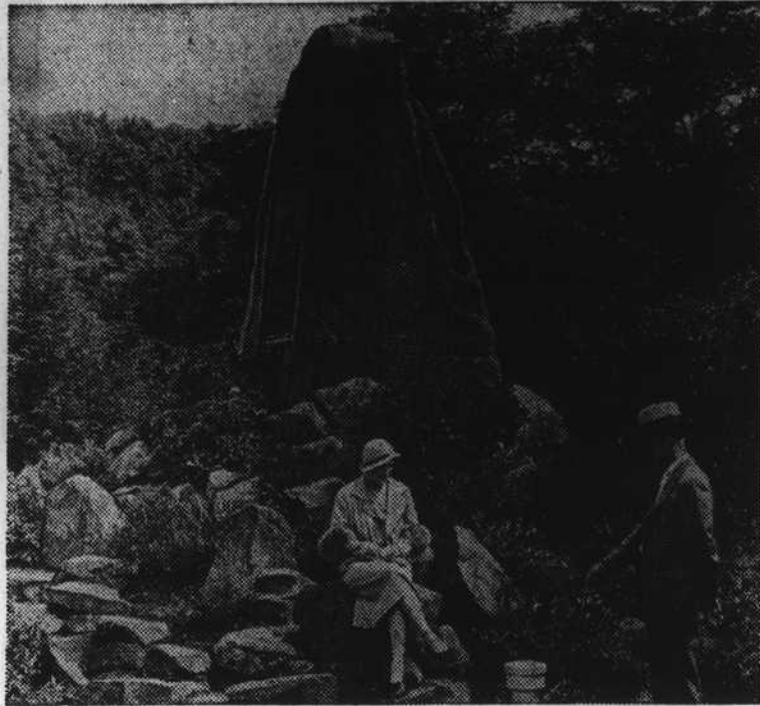
Judge-- What is your age, madam?
Fair Witness-- Twenty-two years and some months.
Judge-- Just how many months? You know you are under oath.
Witness-- A hundred and twenty.

SO LONG--



"My ears are burning."
"Some fisherman is lying about you."

IN THE KEYSTONE STATE



Site of America's First Oil Well.

The Things That Last Are All in Pennsylvania, Said Kipling

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

AFTER having visited the sixty-seven counties of Pennsylvania, trod the streets of all its teeming cities, gazed on its noble mountains, sauntered through all its glorious highland valleys, motored along all its fine rivers, traveled through its dense, young forests, inspected its finest farming areas and studied its amazing industries, it becomes easy to understand how Kipling, after a transcontinental trip, could write: "They are there, there with earth immortal (Citizens, I give you friendly warning): The things that truly last when men and time have passed, They are all in Pennsylvania this morning."

From the heart of Market street in Philadelphia to the famous "Point" in Pittsburgh and Logstown down the Ohio; from Easton and Bethlehem to New Castle and Sharon; from busy Chester on the Delaware to thriving Erie on the lake; from Matamoras, farthest east community, to Greene, the southwesternmost county; and the historic, the eye-delighting, and the industrial are bound together in every prospect.

Where the commerce of Philadelphia throbs, William Penn lived; Benjamin Franklin wrought and philosophized; the Declaration of Independence had its birth; and the federal Constitution was created. Where Braddock fought and was fatally wounded now lives a teeming population, and hard by are some of the principal industrial plants of the world. The Edgar Thompson Steel mills, the Westinghouse Electric, and scores of others stand on ground that was within earshot of the fateful battle; and it is stated that a heavier tonnage moves within twelve miles of Braddock's field than in any other area of its size.

Vast Industries Are There.

The coal that comes down the Monongahela; the ore that moves from the Great Lakes; the iron and steel fabricated in the Pittsburgh district's scores of mighty plants; all the commodities bound east and west and north and south by rail and river—all these, the most concentrated tonnage in the world, pass by or within a dozen miles of the spot where the hostile savage turned back the English forces.

On the Ohio between Economy and Baden, where Dam No. 4 stretches across the river, is the vast plant of the Byers company, manufacturers of wrought iron. In front of the plant offices is a marker which proclaims the site of Logstown, where George Washington, carrying the greatest "message to Garcia" of all our history, negotiated and bargained with the Half King and his confederates for an escort to Fort Le Bouef.

Across the bridge, a stone's throw down the highway, is a smaller marker proclaiming the site where Gen. Anthony Wayne had his winter camp.

In sight across the river is the Aliquippa had her cornfields. Here where Indian conferences created tribal agreements and wampum belts sealed bargains between redskins and paleface, giant furnaces and mills now mix slag and purified iron and produce more than half of the nation's wrought-iron pipe.

Almost Forgotten Romance.

Everybody knows the stories of Gettysburg and Valley Forge, but how many know the story of Ole Bull and his castle in the wilds of the big woods of the Kettle creek country? Every travel folder and historical map tell of the chief points of interest in Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Erie, but who hears of the birth and boyhood days of Robert E. Peary spent at Crescon, of Prince Gallitzin's su-

perb work in the heart of the Alleghenies, of Horace Greeley's Utopia, or of the French settlement at Asylum?

Likewise, everyone knows something of the oil romances of Titusville and Oil City, but how few know of the rejuvenation methods in the Bradford field now in full swing!

The story of Ole Bull's hapless adventure in the heart of the Big Woods, where the Viking virtuoso dreamed his dream of "a new Norway, consecrated to Liberty, baptized with Independence, and protected by the Union's mighty flag," is one that stirs the heart of every admirer of the artist.

During his concert tours through the South, Ole Bull had encountered many of his countrymen, whose efforts to acclimate themselves in balmy areas than the lands of their birth had brought them privations, hardships, and ill health. Later, when touring northern Pennsylvania, he found in the heart of Potter county a large area reminiscent of Viking land itself. He bought it and started to build there his "new Norway."

Some 800 of his countrymen flocked to his haven in the heart of the mountains. Three hundred houses, a store, and a church were built. For himself, he erected a rustic castle of unwhewn, un-mortared stone on a little bluff overlooking Kettle creek.

End of Ole Bull's Colony.

In the intervals between concert tours, the violinist would go among his people. There he would set himself on the ramparts of his castle, and "reproduce the rush and roar of rapid streams, the frolic of the winds through the rocky glens, and the tempest's crash on the mountain top."

To this day as one motors down the historic old Coudersport and Jersey Shore turnpike, past the hamlet of Oleona, one may see the remains of the old castle and fancy he hears Kettle creek and its rocky glens echoing back the music that imitated them fourscore years ago.

All went well with this new Norway of America until one night when Ole Bull was entertaining some friends in his castle. A messenger rode up and carried a notice from the actual owner of the property. The men who had sold it to him had no title. The real owner was a Philadelphia merchant.

For five years Ole Bull fought a losing battle in the courts against those who had sold him land they did not own, earning the costs of his suit by his concerts. In the end he got small damages. But meanwhile the colony had perished.

Prince Gallitzin's Mission.

In the heart of the Alleghenies, high above Johnstown and Altoona, there are markers, memorials, and institutions which preserve the memory of a prince who elected to become a pauper in order to serve the cause of Christ and to carry His message of benevolence and brotherly kindness to the humble mountain folk of the region. Prince Demetrius Augustine Gallitzin was born in Holland in 1770. His father was Russian ambassador to the Netherlands and his mother the daughter of a field marshal of Frederick the Great.

At the age of seventeen he picked up a Bible in a bookstore and began to study it, with the result that he became a convert of the Church. Later his father sent him to America for a season of travel. Once here he decided to spend a season's theological studies in Baltimore. Then, after ordination in 1795, he started out as a traveling missionary. Erecting a log church on the west slope of the Alleghenies, he traveled far and wide, visiting homes where bare floors were his bed, his saddle a pillow, and his food the coarsest mountain fare.

Prince Gallitzin lost his all. His father left what was to have been his patrimony to his sister. But he used the money his mother gave him for his mountain mission work, and at Loretto that work is still carried on in the fine missions, schools, and churches he founded.

Current Wit and Humor



HELP!

The car swerved across the street, mounted the pavement, and crashed into the plate-glass window of the big shop.

The driver, a young and pretty girl, climbed out of her seat, to be questioned by the stolid police-sergeant.

"Surely," said the limb of the law, sternly, "surely on a wide road like this you could have done something to avoid an accident?"

"Oh, but I did!" said she, tragically. "I screamed as loudly as I could."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

George and Dragon

A tramp called at the side door of a hotel named "The George and Dragon."

"Could you spare a copper, lady?" he begged. "I haven't had a bite all day."

"Certainly not," snapped the woman, banging the door.

In answer to a knock a few minutes later she was surprised to find the same tramp.

"Well, what do you want?" she exclaimed.

"Please, lady, could I see George this time?" asked the man.

TIME MOVES SLOWLY



Mrs. Peck—Tom, you've forgotten, we've been married one year today.

Mr. Peck—No, I haven't forgotten. Only I can't realize that it's been only one year.

Skeleton in the Closet

Nell—I hear that you and Elmer are engaged. I don't suppose he told you that he was engaged to me last year?

Belle—Well, dear, he did say something about there being things in his past he was ashamed of, but he didn't go into details.

Why Ask?

Liza, the negro cook, answered the telephone one morning, and a cheerful voice inquired, "What number is this?"

Liza was in no mood for trifling and said with some asperity, "You all ought to know. You done called it!"

Ins and Outs

"I am told that you know all the ins and outs of politics."

"I don't pay so much attention to the outs," replied Senator Sorghum. "The ins are usually the fellows who have most of the real influence."

Education

Farmer Hicks—What did your son learn at college?

Farmer Slicks—Well, sir, he hadn't been home three days before he showed me how to open a bottle with a halfdollar.

No Novelty to Him

"Hiram," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "the summer boarders are complainin' about a lot o' things."

"I heard 'em, but I soon quit listenin'." None of 'em said anything original.

Medal Food

"Darling, I won a medal at the cookery school."

"Wonderful! But tell me, what is this I'm eating?"

"Guess."

"Your medal?"

JUST SOME OF THEM



"These political chaps say some awful things about each other."

"Yes, and the worst thing about it is that some of those things are true."

His Only Opportunity

"Henry, you were talking in your sleep last night."

"Was I, dear? Sorry to have interrupted you."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Savings

"Won't you sit down, Mr. Tite-wad?"

"No, thanks; shoes are cheaper than pants."

Slim Diet

Teacher—What insect requires the least nourishment?

Jack—The fly, he eats holes.

A Crocheted Rug Is a Lifetime Joy



Pattern 5855

This rug that you can so easily crochet yourself will be a lifetime joy. See if it isn't! Do the stunning medallions separately—they're just 8 1/4 inch squares—and keep joining them till you've a rug the desired size. If you like, make each flower center a different color, keeping the background uniform. Rug wool or candlewicking make for a sturdy durable rug, or otherwise useless rags will also serve the purpose. In pattern 5855 you will find instructions for making the rug shown; an illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions, a photograph of the actual square.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

What You Seek

Have you ever thought how many objects you pass without even noticing them; how many voices and sounds fail to register with you?

It seems that one usually sees what he is looking for and hears that to which his ears are attuned.

Perhaps this is what Emerson had in mind when he said that no one brings back from Europe anything which he did not take over with him. (Excluding merchandise of course.)—Ohio Farmer.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.

You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous; all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-4 34-37

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty. Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magnesia you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

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You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Minkskin Wipes (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), plus the Denton Magnesia Mirror (shows you what your skin specialist sees)... all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

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