

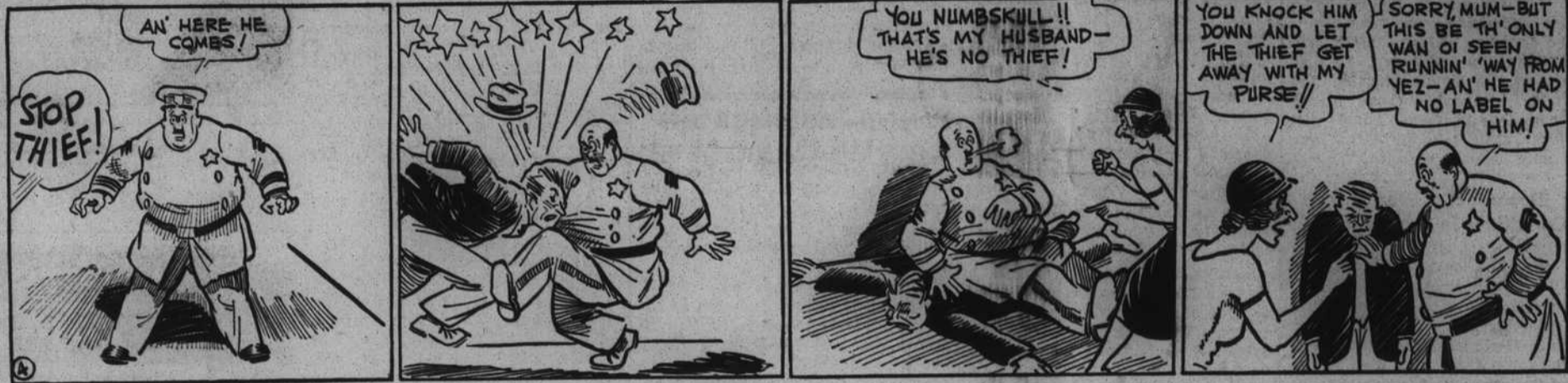
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© Western Newspaper Union



SMATTER POP— No Profits Involved

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



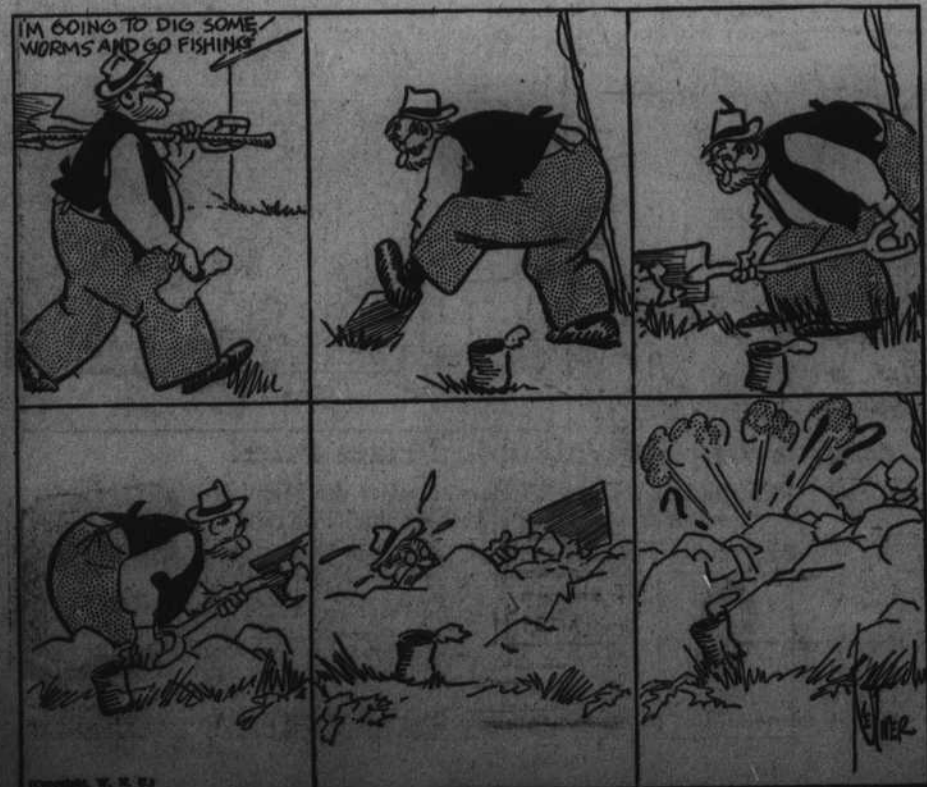
"REG'LAR FELLERS"

When Time And Distance Count



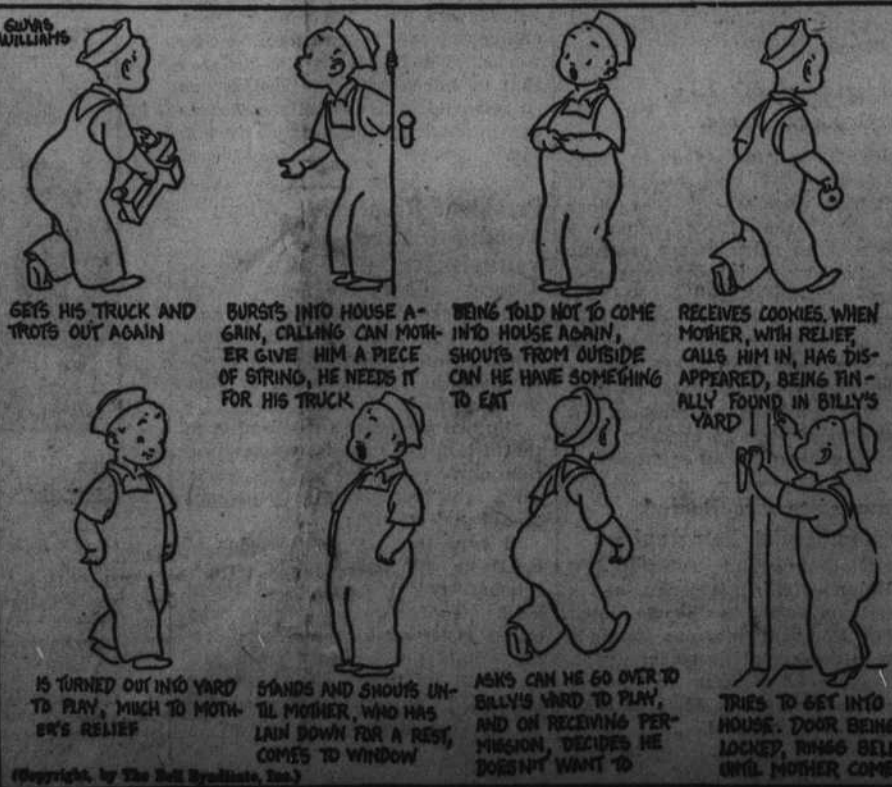
Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER



OUT-OF-DOOR PLAY

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Little Lights on LIVING

By MARIA LEONARD
Dean of Women, University of Illinois
© Western Newspaper Union

POWER AND LIGHT

EMBLAZONED across the sky at night, sometimes far distant, one can see when approaching a town, the great bright letters of an electric sign bearing the words, POWER AND LIGHT SERVICE.

What an eternal truth and spiritual message our public utilities are writing across our skies—that power and light brings service! Dean Inge of London has said that as man's love for light progressively increases his need for government progressively decreases. Light is truth, and education is the process of determining truth. Knowledge is power, but wisdom is light. Education must include both, that is why true education builds character. Power with light is character and character manifests itself through service, that great vital force of the human heart. Light is truth, where there is no light there is no truth. The Master said, "I am the way, the truth, and the light."

Power without light is a blind unguided force, while power with light builds the human race. As the human family receives more light through education and culture, it will also receive more spiritual guidance to manipulate those powerful forces which science has discovered in our mechanical age and it will learn to use them for the benefit, and not for the destruction of mankind. Light comes through education and acts of the human heart much as brakes check speed on a high powered car.

War for instance, is power without light, for its goal is selfishness, not service. High powered explosives are made to kill. Chemistry in the hands of a militarist kills, in the hands of a physician, cures. What is the difference? One is power without light—selfishness, the other is power with light—service.

A European scientist was once working in his laboratory on a God-like experiment, hoping to eradicate much of the disease of the world through his discoveries. Suddenly one day without warning he was commanded by his government to come into its laboratories, to discover gases for the next war. His laboratory was power with light, the other power without light; his was for human service, the other for human slaughter.

What would become of our modern methods of living if this public utility—power and light—service were to be removed? And what would become of the human race if this spiritual truth—service from power and light—were removed?

SYMMETRY IN LIVING

THERE are two symmetries in life which each individual must master, if he would adapt himself to the fine art of fine living. The first one lies within himself, which gives him perfect equilibrium of spirit. This comes from a deep assurance and certainty that his life is built securely on the fundamentals of right living.

I regret for our youth today, that our older generation has failed to pass on to them this sense of security and beauty of symmetry in our modern expressions of living, such as our unexplainable modern art, some of our dissonant music, and our silver screen distortions of sex, love, and home life. Our barren current literature, too, has had its part in taking away what little security might be left to youth by featuring such phrases as "Time of Great Moral Uncertainty," "Morals in a Day of Relativity," "The Changing Moral Trend," and "An Unmoored Age and the New Morality."

The love of beauty in the ancient Greeks caused their time to be called the Classic age, because it has endured throughout the ages. Standing on the Acropolis one full moon night, I saw the silvered Parthenon, I should rather say I felt it in my heart. That was only symmetry in cold stone, how far greater when found in human life. Plato's matchless words bespeak it thus: "Culture is that thing that brings to body and soul all the beauty, all the perfection of which they are capable."

Four avenues we have for self-realization, which must precede our self-expression, if we would have symmetry in living. They are, "work, play, emotional control and spiritual nutrition." Our inner symmetry must balance all of these. If we be weak in any one, we are only as strong as our weakest point. It is not what we do but what we are that brings us to our highest level. "We are so busy doing, that we haven't time to be," and yet the symmetry of life is found in Personal-ity. The second of the two necessary symmetries of fine living lies with the world outside. Enrichment of life is useful only when shared, then others catch its radiance. This must be passed on to youth if our race is to continue to improve, for it isn't "What life is made of, but what life is made for," that counts.

Becoming Sports Frock With Jabot Is "The"

PATTERN 2341



It is not easy to find a sports frock that plays No Favorites when it comes to showing up the imperfections. But here's one that flaunts regardless, by the very simplicity of a rippling jabot collar. Notice that our designer has sacrificed one whit of the traditional and easy freedom the sports frock needs. The pleated sleeve arm action—pleats in back and skirt for freedom. Here is the most perfect model for one of lovely new printed satins that being shown in such delicious shades. A tie silk would be ideal and any number of cottons are available for a simpler version. Available with matching buttons.

Pattern 2341 is available in 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 16 takes 3 3/4 yards 36 fabric. Illustrated step-by-step instructions included. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) coins or stamps (coins preferred) this pattern. Write plainly to address and style number. SURE TO STATE SIZE. Address orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 Seventeenth St., New York City

Smiles

AND THAT'S THAT

Husband—Will you miss me I am away.

Wife—I guess I will. You've ways been too good a dodger home.

DING, DONG



Bell—There, it's raining and get wringing wet.

She Awakened

He—What did you do when got your first kiss?

She—Nearly fell out of my cot.

