



**CUTICURA**  
FOR HAIR AND SKIN  
For promoting and maintaining beauty of skin and hair Cuticura Soap and Ointment are unexcelled. Cuticura Talcum is an ideal powder, refreshing and cooling to most delicate skins.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 150, Malden, Mass." Sold every-where. Price 10c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap always without soap.

**THE ROMPING GIRL**  
or bouncing boy, full of vim—robust, are a delight in any home.

**Scott's Emulsion**  
helps keep both young and old, well-nourished and strong. Do not deny strength-building Scott's Emulsion to your children.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 20-39

**Makes a Family Supply of Cough Remedy**

Really better than ready-made cough syrups, and saves about \$2. Easily and quickly prepared.

If you combined the curative properties of every known "ready-made" cough remedy, you probably could not get as much real curative power as there is in this simple home-made cough syrup, which is easily prepared in a few minutes.

Get from any druggist 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex, pour it into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with syrup, using either plain granulated sugar syrup, clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, as desired. The result is a full pint of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for three times the money. Tastes pleasant and never spoils.

This Pinex and Syrup preparation gives relief at the cause of a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the phlegm, stops the nasty throat tickle and heals the sore, irritated membranes so gently and easily that it is really astonishing.

A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough and for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma, there is nothing better.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations to break severe coughs.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

**KEEP LOOKING YOUNG**  
It's Easy—If You Know Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

The secret of keeping young is to feel young—to do this you must watch your liver and bowels—there's no need of having a sallow complexion—dark rings under your eyes—pimples—a bilious look in your face—dull eyes with no sparkle. Your doctor will tell you ninety per cent of all sickness comes from inactive bowels and liver.

Dr. Edwards, a well-known physician in Ohio, perfected a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil to act on the liver and bowels, which he gave to his patients for years.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, are gentle in their action yet always effective. They bring about that natural buoyancy which all should enjoy by toning up the liver and clearing the system of impurities.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are known by their olive color. 15c and 30c.

**GRANDMOTHER KNEW**  
There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard

But the old-fashioned mustard-plaster burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the blister and without the blister.

Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders, and yet does not blister the tenderest skin.

Gently massage Musterole in with the finger-tips. See how quickly it brings relief—how speedily the pain disappears.

Use Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

35c and 65c jars; hospital size \$3.00

**MUSTEROLE**  
WILL NOT BLISTER

**STYLE 'CRANKS' TO BE IGNORED**

Miss Manhattan Turns Chilly Shoulder on Movement to Boycott Riquial Fashions.

By WINIFRED VAN DUZER, Universal Service.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—A social boycott to reform feminine dress? Not if this city of "strangely assorted costumes and more strangely arranged social strata can stop it.

Furthermore, if the Creature—the boycott that is—wishes to keep its health, it would do better to remain in Philadelphia, where it is being agitated, Manhattan said today. For no where in this land will Uncle Sam's daughters tolerate anything so controversial to what that certain little document says about "liberty and pursuit of happiness."

**LISTEN TO DR. MARY.**  
Listen to the word of Dr. Mary Halton, a notable specialist on women's ailments, and leader of thought in women's interests:

"Has prohibition been a success with American men? Well, then is it likely the American women will agree to any ruling, even though it may be one established by some of their number, prohibiting certain features of their dress?"

"This, you see, is the United States—a democracy—and not even threat of social boycott—how humorous—will club our women into the state of mind of Queen Victoria's court, where the court censor measured their trains with a yard-stick and shut the door in their faces if their drappings were an inch too long or too short."

**QUAKER CITY PLANS.**  
The agitation which seems to be causing Philadelphia's ears to palpitate began when a number of women's clubs there appointed a committee to consider means for accomplishing these measures.

Working agreement with fashionable dress-makers to remove "vulgarity in women's dress."

Eradication of vulgarity in dancing and deportment assumed to match the dress.

"Social boycott" of those who refuse to abide by rules set by the committee.

Dr. Halton continued:

"And who are the members of this committee who would take upon themselves the great task of setting the standard for other women's wear? How do they know that their own ideas are sound? Do they expect to call to their assistance the artists who the clothes they design may continue to be beautiful, and stage people so that nothing of the snap and quaintness may be lost?"

**SEES PROJECT'S GLOOM.**  
"I presume not. That's why I say their project will not stand for it. Neither will their husbands."

"A surprisingly large number of husbands delight in helping to design their wives' clothes. Many of them find it one of the greatest joys of their married life. And men of artistic sensibility do not approve of their wives being tightly covered, mid-Victorian fashion; every inch of their bodies done up save only faces and wrists."

"The type of women willing to wear such garments is the blue-law advocates' wife who thought it wicked to kiss her husband on Sunday. "Short" skirts, low blouses and short sleeves not only are a sign of sanitary education, but they prove growing appreciation of art."

"This is wonderfully clear to physicians and other whose professions have to do with the body."

**NUDENESS NOT OBSCENE.**  
"We look upon the body as a thing of beauty, not as a vulgar object. Nakedness is not obscene. It seems to me that those who would censor freedom of ankles, arms, throat, exhibit hysterical prudery."

And listen wives: Here's a hint for you straight from one who knows a great deal about what makes the mechanism of life go:

"Wives who allow the beauty of their bodies to be seen by their husbands are a great deal more likely to retain their admiration, interest and love than those who don't. The husbands who may enjoy beauty at home isn't likely to go looking for it elsewhere."

Dr. Halton's smile was mischievous as she added:

"Now that I think of it, club women as a whole are not particularly well dressed. I wonder why they don't start the reform with their own clothes?"

**JERRY ON THE JOB**

POOR OLD MR. GINNEY—HERE HE COMES ALL SHOT TO PIECES ON ACCOUNT OF INSOMNIA—'S TOO BAD.

DAGGONY—I DIDN'T SLEEP NO MORE LAST NIGHT THAN AN ALARM CLOCK.

WHY DON'TCHA SEE A DOC?

DOCTORS AIN'T GOT ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS—I WAS KEPT AWAKE BY A CAT HOWLING ON MY BACK FENCE.

WELL—WHY DON'TCHA SHOOT THE CAT.

GEE—I'D GET PINCHED—IT AIN'T MY CAT.

BUT IT'S YOUR FENCE AIN'T IT?

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**ABIE THE AGENT**

I'M GOING TO THAT BIG BOXING MATCH TONIGHT, SISTER—IF IT'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT, YOU CAN PHONE FOR ME THERE—THEY'LL PAGE ME!

IS A "MR. KABIBBLE" IN THE HOUSE?—HE'S WANTED ON THE PHONE!

IT'S HIS LANDLADY CALLING UP FOR THE RENT!

IT'S HIS BOSS CALLING—MAYBE HE'S A CHAUFFEUR!

THE POOR BUM AIN'T HERE—CALL UP THE VANDERITZ HOTEL!

IT'S POLICE HEADQUARTERS CALLING!

HE'S RUNNING AWAY FROM HIS WIFE!

TELL THE PARTY TO HOLD THE WIRE—THEY'RE SOBERING HIM UP!

THIS "KABIBBLE", WHOEVER HE IS, IS CERTAINLY GETTING SOME RAZZ!

AND WHAT A FOOL HE WOULD BE, TO GET UP NOW AND GO OUT!

**KRAZY KAT**

SEE HIM, "KRAZY"!

I DO.

WELL, HE'S A COWARD, AND A BULLY—

GOSH, IS HE BOTH?

AND HE'S ALWAYS BEEPING ABOUT SOMETHING—

VULL VULL.

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"JIMMY HAVE YOU BRUSHED YOUR TEETH THIS MORNING?"

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"YOU KNOW WHAT FINE TEETH WILLIE JONES HAS, DON'T YOU WANT YOURS TO BE LIKE THEM?"

"AW, MAMMA HIS ARE FALSE."

"HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT, DEAR?"

"HE TOLD ME HE INHERITED THEM FROM HIS FATHER."

**BAND OF KIDNAPERS ACTIVE IN TAMPICO**

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**POLLY AND HER PALS**

GIZAT GUMS! GAL—WHY ALL THE SPEED?

MRS. PEST AND HER AWKFUL OFFSPRING—ARE HERE!

Y' SAY HE DONT KNOW ABSOLUTELY NO NOTES A' TALL?

ARE. ALEX. PLAYS ENTIRELY BY EAR!

BELL AS HOW YOU'RE HIS PARENT I THINK YOU OWES IT TO THE KID TLET

A EXPERT GIVE HIM THE O.O.

OH! WE INTEND TO GET HIM AN INSTRUCTOR SHORTLY, SAM!

I AINT ALLUDIN' TO NO INSTRUCTOR, TESSIE! I WAS REFERIN' TO A EAR SPECIALIST!

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**The Infant Prodigy Needs Fixing**

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