

Her Daughter and His Son

A Great Married Life Story by
IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON

A STORMY INTERVIEW.

I looked at Grace in amazement. Even knowing her as I did, I was surprised at her calmness. I had read of such women, but it had always seemed to me that they were a fragment of the author's brain. What was her mother thinking of to bring her daughter to such a place as this? But I had a question that I must ask a question that Mr. Halsey had insisted I should ask. The question was: How could Grace and Ken be legally married without a license? It was an embarrassing question to put to her, but at last I said:

"Wasn't it hard for you to secure a marriage license at that hour of the night, Grace?"

"We didn't get it last night," she said after a little hesitation. "Some months ago, Kenneth and I took a little holiday and early in the morning he drove me out to the country to one of the road houses along the shore. In spite of all I could do, he drank more than was good for him and that was the last night he insisted that we should be married immediately. I was persuaded, and went with him while he got the license. After we got it, however, Ken felt it would be unfair to our parents to be married so hurriedly, and under such circumstances, so we dropped the idea for the time being. We came back to our house for tea, but he had evidently forgotten about the license, for in some way he dropped it on the floor before he left. Mother morning, telling me that I'd better tear it up. You see, Ann, I was not sure that it would be useful to destroy it, so, without thinking much about it, I put it in my bag. I was surprised to find that Grace had enough self-respect left to blush as she said: 'Yes, I have known him casually for a long while.'"

Tomorrow—A Battle of Wits.



ALL TOYS AT HALF PRICE

This Includes Doll Buggies, Autos and Push-A-Bikes

We are going to close out every toy in our store by Christmas Eve if low prices will do it.

OGDEN FURNITURE & CARPET CO.
THE STORE OF SATISFACTION

BEDTIME STORIES

BY HOWARD R. GARIS

UNCLE WIGGLY AND THE RED CAP.
Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Once upon a time, when Uncle Wiggly Longears, the nice bunny rabbit gentleman, was about to hop from his hollow stump bungalow to seek for an adventure, he heard a knock at the door.

"I'll go," offered Nurse Jane, the musty rat lady housekeeper, for she had just been brushing the dust off his hat.

And when Miss Fussy Wuzzey opened the door there stood Mrs. Longtail, the mouse lady, clapping her paws and with tears running from her eyes into her whiskers. For nice ladies have whiskers the same as gentlemen rats and mice.

"Oh, my dear Mr. Wiggly, for the matter," asked Uncle Wiggly, for he could see right away there was trouble.

"It's Jollie, my little mouse boy," said Mrs. Longtail. "He hasn't come home from school yet, though he has a very sure, he heard a knock at the door."

"I'll go," offered Nurse Jane, the musty rat lady housekeeper, for she had just been brushing the dust off his hat.

And when Miss Fussy Wuzzey opened the door there stood Mrs. Longtail, the mouse lady, clapping her paws and with tears running from her eyes into her whiskers. For nice ladies have whiskers the same as gentlemen rats and mice.

"Oh, my dear Mr. Wiggly, for the matter," asked Uncle Wiggly, for he could see right away there was trouble.

"It's Jollie, my little mouse boy," said Mrs. Longtail. "He hasn't come home from school yet, though he has a very sure, he heard a knock at the door."

Dorothy Dix Talks

EFFICIENCY—REAL AND THEORETIC

By DOROTHY DIX, the World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

"Efficiency, what crimes are committed in the name of efficiency!" cried a Madam Roland said of liberty as she was being taken to the scaffold to die in its name.

For these few days when we have made a little tin god of system, and the every comfort and convenience, and the health and wealth of the world, which false prophets have assured us to be the only way by which we may achieve efficiency.

This process of turning human beings into automatic self-starting and self-stopping machines has been a vogue among men for several years—where, by the way, I haven't worked out according to schedule. But it is one of the theories that sound so plausible that anyone will give it the trial once, and how.

And now a strenuous effort is being made to introduce it into the home. It is a carefully worked out budget, compiled by old maids and old bachelors, and about the statistics, who have never personally grappled with the problem of feeding and clothing six or seven children on a shoestring income, telling you just exactly how every penny should be spent.

They know precisely how many pairs of shoes Johnnie is entitled to wear out, and how often the baby has a right to be sick, and all the other financial details that balance so nicely on an imaginary ledger, and that come to such grief on the real books of daily life.

And when you have found out just exactly how to spend your husband's pay envelope, so that everything from the corner grocery to the moving picture gets its fair pro rata, you may cast your eye on the schedule by which the housewife should pattern her day if she wishes to be really efficient. It reads something like this:

Arise—six o'clock. Say prayers 6:15; bathe 6:25 to 6:45; dress 6:45 to 7:00; 7:00 to 7:30 prepare breakfast; 7:30 to 7:45 get ready for school; 7:45 to 8:00 kiss husband and children a cheery goodbye as they start for work and school; 8:00 to 8:30 clean up house; 8:30 to 9:00 serve lunch; 9:00 to 9:30 clean up after lunch; 9:30 to 10:00 take baby for airing; 10:00 to 10:30 do marketing; 10:30 to 11:00 visit friends; 11:00 to 11:30 serve dinner; 11:30 to 12:00 converse with children; 6:30 to 7:00 serve dinner; 7:00 to 7:30 clean up dishes and kitchen; 7:30 to 8:00 entertain husband; 8:00 to 8:30 sleep.

Repeat schedule next day and every day as long as you live, or until they put you in an insane asylum where you suffer from the hallucination that you are chasing an alarm clock and can never keep up with it.

Now, I contend that the amiable theorist who has written a woman's day into this sort of mince-meat fragments, each minute of which has its appointed task, knows nothing about either women or housekeeping. In the first place, housekeeping is one of the occupations that cannot be run upon any cast-iron schedule, because the very essence of it is its uncertainty. Sickness, birth, death, all the whole drama of life are piled against any routine in it.

You can't go on with your little cut-and-dried program when a woman's day is coming across the threshold, or your heart's beloved is being borne out of the door, or all the joy buds are rustling for you, or black despair has paralyzed you with horror.

And, for another thing, women are not creatures of routine. They are simply natural. They have their own way, and their work to do good work, and they can only do this upon impulse.

You might as well expect a poet to

THE first thing you want in foods—and the all important thing is purity. Cost—taste—everything else is of minor consideration.

Foods should be nourishing. That's what they are for—to build up strong, sturdy bodies.

Calumet Baking Powder is pure in the can. It is made in the largest, cleanest, most modern Baking Powder Factories on earth—only of such ingredients as have been officially endorsed by United States Food Authorities.

KEEP your baking costs down

HERE'S THE BEST WAY TO USE CALUMET BAKING POWDER

BEST BY TEST

It's pure in the baking. Calumet never fails to produce the sweetest and most palatable of nourishing foods.

It has more than the ordinary leavening strength. You use less of it. That's one reason it is the most economical of all leaveners.

Another reason is—it is sold at a moderate price—you save when you buy it.

A pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. cans instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

Calumet Waffle

Recipe

2 1/2 cups sifted nasturys flour, 3 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 1/2 cups milk, 1 tablespoon sugar, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 2 eggs beaten separately. The mixture in the regular way.

Walt Mason

December winds are blowing, and wailing, I'm going down to the wailing place, the wintry clouds are flying, the old gray year is dying, it finishes its race. The year is passing, it is falling and bitter winds are wailing its dirges as they pass, the fact they keep repeating amid the frenzied wailing that years, like flesh, are grass. Each year, when a beginner, is sure to be a winner, that truth is understood, and all the bells are ringing and all the choirs are singing their anthems for good. The new year seems a treasure, with promises of pleasure and occupancy by July 1, 1921.

December always sees us tired that nagged and for pleasures, to spend and profuse, old year, so sad and sickly, get out and do it quickly, one's hung around too long! Old laws are always breaking and musty maxims speaking, we like the young and strong.

Ogden Arsenal Work Is Showing Advance

Although storms of the past week have hindered construction on the Ogden Arsenal to some extent, the work is progressing with speed, according to Captain Ora Bundy, officer in charge of government building here. More than thirty-three foundations for the various buildings have been completed and interior work is now being started.

The administration building, the largest to be constructed, will be completed and ready for use within the next ten days, Captain Bundy said. The final touches for this building are now being done.

To date the Sutherland Construction company is ahead of its schedule and from all indications they will have the entire job completed and ready for occupancy by July 1, 1921.

W. H. Sutherland, one of the members of the contracting firm, departed for St. Louis last night and stated before leaving that the contract would be rushed to completion during the spring months.

Sore Throat

Coughs, Colds, Croup, Catarrh Relieved in Two Minutes.

Is your throat sore? Is your chest tight? Have you catarrh? Breathe Hyomeo! Have you a cough? Breathe Hyomeo! Have you a cold? Breathe Hyomeo! Hyomeo is the treatment for nose, throat and lung trouble. It does not contain cocaine, morphine or other dangerous drug, and does away with stomach dosing. Just breathe it through the little black pocket inhaler that comes with each outfit.

A complete outfit costs but little. Cullen Drug Co. or any reliable druggist and Hyomeo is guaranteed to banish colds, coughs, croup, sore throats and bronchitis or money back. A Hyomeo inhaler lasts a lifetime and extra bottles of Hyomeo can be obtained from druggists for a few cents.

MI-ONA

Ends indigestion. It relieves stomach misery, sour stomach, belching and all stomach diseases or drug back. Large box of tablets at all druggists in all towns.

Uric Acid Poisoning

(By Dr. N. C. Cook)

A poison as dangerous as strychnine is manufactured within our own bodies, called uric acid. When it accumulates in the body and the kidneys fail to carry it off, we suffer from dull headache, sleeplessness, muscular pains, lumbago, or it may cause rheumatism or gout. The uric acid can be seen in the cloudy sediment in the water—what is called the "brick-dust," noted on the sides of the vessel containing it—after a few hours' standing. The water is scant, high-colored, strongly acid, and this should be a danger sign, and if not taken in time by cutting out the meat, tea and alcohol, may end in rheumatism or gout.

Take "Anuric," first discovered by Dr. Pierce of the Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y. Anuric (anti-uric acid) Tablets can be obtained at almost any drug store.

KI-MOIDS
(Tablets or Granules)
For INDIGESTION

With or without water; pleasant to take.

QUICK RELIEF!
Price, 25-50-75¢

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

Cuticura Soap
IS IDEAL
For the Hands

Best Ointment, Talcum, etc. everywhere. For sample address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. N., Malden, Mass.

California

Calls you to enjoy its Summer pleasures in Winter—for December is June in the Land of Sunshine. Enjoy life among the Orange Groves or bask in the Sunshine and Balmly Air at the Beach Resorts, where every day is a day of delight. Make the trip the enjoyable way, via the ROAD OF PERSONAL SERVICE.

3 TRAINS 3 DAILY 3

LOS ANGELES LIMITED—
Leaves Salt Lake City 1:49 p. m.
Arrives Los Angeles 1:29 p. m.

CONTINENTAL LIMITED—
Leaves Salt Lake City 8:55 a. m.
Arrives Los Angeles 9:20 a. m.

OVERLAND EXPRESS—
Leaves Salt Lake City 11:55 p. m.
Arrives Los Angeles 7:00 a. m.

The LOS ANGELES LIMITED is a solid train of Pullman Standard Sleeping Cars, Dining Car and Composite Club Observation Car.

The CONTINENTAL LIMITED carries Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Reclining Chair Cars, Diner and Observation Car.

The OVERLAND EXPRESS carries Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Free Reclining Chair Cars.

THE DIRECT AND ENJOYABLE WAY TO CALIFORNIA

For fares, schedules, Pullman reservations and descriptive literature, Call on Local Ticket Agent, or write

C. H. CUTTING, A. G. P. A.

303 McIntyre Bldg. Salt Lake City
Phone—Wasatch 1694.

SALT LAKE ROUTE

Little Benny

MONEY.

No matter what peoples different likes and dislikes are, everybody enjoys having money. I suppose that have a lot of money wish they had more and people that only have a little are glad they haven't got it. This proves there is always something to be ambitious about.

If you have a hole lot of money such as a million dollars you don't appreciate it as much as you would if you didn't have hardly any, such as 2 cents and a collar button, but most people would rather have a hole lot of money than have hardly any and appreciate a lot. The result being that the people who have a hole lot of money are more than you think they are greater if they find a true that way they are if they work for 5 dollars. Nobody hardly ever remembers you in their will, the main chief reason being because they have to die first and they want if they can help it. The least enjoyable thing to do with money is to lose it, no matter how much you have to spend money you would always rather spend it than lose it. This proves every cent you have is a very thing.

You can't tell with people have the most money just by watching them walk along because somebody may have all their pockets full of hundred dollar bills without making a sound while somebody else may sound like they have a very big account of a bunch of keys and a pen knife.

JUST FOLKS
By Edgar A. Guest

LUCK.

Luck had a favor to bestow
And wondered where to let it go.
"No lazy man on earth," said she,
"Shall get this happy gift from me."
"I will not pass it to the man
Who will not do the best he can."
"I will not make this splendid gift
To one who has not practiced thrift."
"It shall not benefit deceit,
Nor help the man who's played the cheat."
"He that has failed to fight with luck
Shall never know the Goddess Luck."
"I'll look around a bit to see
What man has earned some help from me."
She found a man whose hands were soiled
Because from day to day he'd toiled.
He'd dreamed by night and worked by day
To make life's contest go his way.
He'd kept his post and daily slaved,
And something of his wage he'd saved.
He'd clutched at every circumstance
Which might have been his golden chance.
The goddess smiled and then, kerslap!
She dropped her favor in his lap.

Leather Goods for Gifts

A variety of splendid Christmas suggestions—gifts of usefulness, beauty and economy. He will like them—and so will you.

Photo Albums 75c to \$4
Post Card Albums 75c to \$6
Traveling Sets \$4 and up
Brief Cases \$1.50 to \$50
Music Rolls \$1.25 to \$12
Leather Wallets \$1.00 to \$10
Purses 75c to \$4

PHONE 360
Bramwell's
2362 Washington Avenue

The Story of a Heavy Meal and a Weak Stomach

Thanksgiving was Celebrated
Once more
With the Usual Amount of Unthankfulness
Holiday Spirit
And Big Feeds
Which reminds Me
The cocktail
Brought Memories
Of the past Pleasant memories
I'll say
The Combination
Salad was Made just so
It would urge
You on
The Turkey was Just simply
Wonderful and the Cranberry Sauce
Was fit for a King
The Celery, too
Gave aid to Appetite
And helped
Things speed along
To devour
Ye Good Auld Plum Pudding
With Trimmings
and Sauce

Then to put
The Climax
On everything
We ate pies
Of every name
Until our Stomachs churned.

At three A. M.
The following
Morn just after
Thanksgiving Day
I was gripped
With so much
Pain that my
Reason almost
Went astray
Just then I recalled
What a Friend
Once said
To enjoy perfect
Health
One must keep
Their system right
And take a
Dose of
BARK ROOT TONIC
On retiring at night
BARK ROOT TONIC
As advertised
Before
May be had
At any time
At your Favorite
Drug Store

OGDEN WHOLESALE DRUG CO.,
OGDEN WHOLESALE DRUG CO.,

Ogden, Utah
Pocatello, Idaho