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Married people are like shoes—if ex-
actly alike they are not a fitting pair.Even those who haven't any eye for
beauty appreciate a handsome income.A woman isn't necessarily an artist's
model when she poses as a hero.All men are a little lower than the
angels, and the majority a good deal
lower so.Music is a curative power was em-
ployed by the Romans in case of gout
and rheumatism.There are times when words fail a
man—but if he has a wife it doesn't
matter much.Most men dislike to visit their rela-
tives as much as their relatives dislike
to have them do it.A woman forgets all her troubles
when she is wearing her new spring
hat for the first time.It's not difficult to judge some men
by their clothes, policemen and letter
carriers, for example.Sometimes the man who looks before
he leaps gives the other fellow a
chance to beat him to it.It's a married couple never quarrel
the neighbors against them of being
too lazy to start anything.Most musicians despise music by
the measure, but the bass drummer
gets rid of his by the pound.It's just as desirable to know when
to forego an advantage as it is to know
when to grasp an opportunity.A woman may call her new Easter
bonnet a love of a hat because it sel-
dom lasts more than six months.An egotist is a man who insists on
talking about himself when you would
like to be talking about yourself.

LONG SINCE HE HEARD WORD

Tramp Probably Would Have Needed
Dictionary to Get Proper Defi-
nition of Morals.

The tramp was a long, skinny indi-
vidual with a particularly villainous
cast of countenance, and he wore a
pair of trousers that had been dis-
signed for a man of at least three
times his diameter. I sat up on the
farmhouse porch and watched a sour-
faced, faded, putrid woman who
froze him with one glance and then
proceeded to eye him up and down—
especially down.

"You needn't ask me for anything,"
she said, harshly. "I can see that your
morals are of the lowest kind and that
you deserve nothing."

"Well, mum," replied the tramp,
glancing down at his shabby garments,
"maybe so, though I ain't never heard
of a tramp called a mum before. Pardon
me, but I ain't got up to date, but if
you won't give me something to help
fill 'em out maybe you'd spare me a bit
of rope to hold 'em up with."—Ex-
change.

And Because.

"Doctor," said a hollowness of a rural
village, "can you tell me how it is
that some folks are born dumb?"

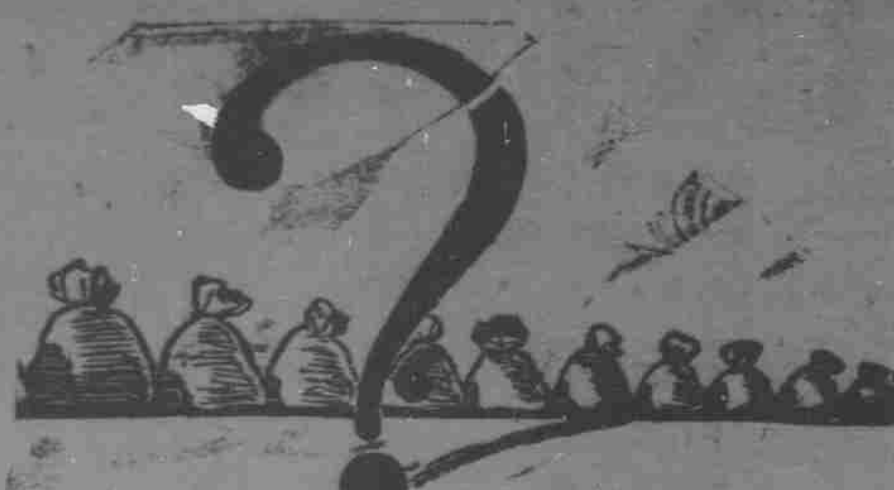
"Why—hem—why, certainly,
madam," replied the doctor. "It is be-
cause they come into the world with-
out the power of speech."

"Dear me," remarked the old lady,
"just to see what it is to have a phys-
ical education. I've right glad I axed
you. I've axed my old man a hun-
dred times that there same question,
and all he would say was 'Cause they
be.'"—Boston Transcript.

Where Ignorance Was Bliss.

A farmer saw a boy picking apples
from one of his best apple trees. He
tried to catch him, says the Weekly
Telegraph, but the boy was too quick
for him, and so the farmer changed
his tactics.

"Come here, my little son," he said
in a soft voice, with a counterfeit
friendliness, "come here to me a min-
ute. I want to tell you something."
"Not likely," replied the boy. "Lit-
tle ones like me don't need to know
nothing."

How much should I give
to make this a better world?A CERTAIN man in New York filled out his
income tax report.It showed an income so large that his tax was
53%. And his total gifts to church and char-
ity for the year were \$148.Think of it—thousands spent for luxuries and
pleasure for himself; and \$148 to leave the world
a little better than he found it!Most of us do better than that; but not so very
much better.

Our average daily gift for all church causes is

- less than we spend for daily papers
- less than a local telephone call
- less than a third of the day's car fare
- less than 3 cents a day

No wonder that 80% of the ministers of America
are paid less than \$20 a week. No wonder that
the church hospitals turn away thousands of sick
people a year. No wonder that China has only
one doctor for every 400,000 people. No wonder
that every church board and charity society is
forever meeting deficits, forever passing the hat.It isn't because we are selfish; it isn't because we
don't want to help. It's just because no one has ever put
up a great big program to us, and asked us to think of the
work of the church in a systematic businesslike way.The Interchurch World Movement represents the united
program of thirty denominations. They have surveyed
their whole task, no business could have done it better.They have budgeted their needs; no business could have
a more scientific budget. They have united to prevent the
possibility of waste and duplication. At least a million dol-
lars will be saved by the fact that thirty individual cam-
paigns are joined in one united effort.And they come to the men or women who love America
—to you—this week asking you to use them as the chan-
nel through which a certain definite part of your income
can be applied to make this a better world.Only you can determine what part of your income that
should be.It's a good time right now to answer that question.
We're passing through the world just once; how much
better will the world be because you passed through?United
Financial
CampaignApril 25th
to
May 2ndINTERCHURCH
World Movement
for North Americaof this advertisement is made possible through the cooperation of
thirty denominations.

CLOSE STUDENTS OF NATURE

Ex-
nation Papers Proved That Pu-
pils Must Have Made Keen Ob-
servations of Their Subjects.A nature study and biology teacher
sent the Nature Study Review, the
following from her pupils' papers, re-
garding their observation and conclu-
sions in the study of nature:"Organic matter is when you have
something the matter with your or-
gans.""Five devices by which seeds are
scattered are wind, water, explosion,
torn up, taken out and thrown away."
"The peculiarities of an insect are some
of them bring diseases, others destroy
food, suck the blood, spit the flowers,
lay eggs and kill babies.""The grasshopper, when he walks,
either jumps or hops."
"The jaws of a grasshopper move
east and west."

"A larva is an unfinished animal."

Free Tin Boxes.

There are countless uses for tin
boxes.Most dealers in cigarettes have on
hand boxes of this kind, eleven inches
long, six inches wide and four inches
deep, which are thrown away. Some
dealers are glad to accommodate per-
sons who desire these tin receptacles
and will give them away without cost.The following are some very good
ways in which the tin boxes can be
utilized:Lunch boxes when out camping or
fishing, as they will hold a good sup-
ply of lunch.Covered with a white, enamel and
used as a cake-box or bread-box.Keeping food away from rats, mice
and other pests.Painted and used as a flower box.
—Thrifty Magazine.You will waste ammunition unless
you have an aim in life.No use grumbling; people won't act
to suit you.—Ed. Howe.Instead of sending a friend on a
fool's errand, go yourself.

FLOWERS ALWAYS ON TABLE

With a Little Planning, Housewife May
Have Blooming Plants During the
Winter Months.One of the problems before every
housewife is the making of her home
a bright and attractive place, and not
at too great an expense. Flowers al-
ways give the cheer and sunshine so
admired, but we usually think of flowers
for the home and table as luxuries
to be enjoyed on Christmas, Thank-
sgiving, birthdays and other special oc-
casions. However, by using care and
judgment in the selection of the plants
one can have blooming plants the en-
tire winter.There are a few varieties that we
can make no mistake in cultivating.
There are the primroses. They were
our grandmothers' favorites and they
are still admired.The seed can be secured at any
seed store, sown in a box in June, in
the fall transplanted into pots in rich,
loose soil. Give them a bright window
and keep them moist. If allowed to
become dry just once it will check their
blooming, and they never will be so
beautiful. If rightly cared for they
will furnish a center piece for the
table all winter. Then there are the
cyclamens. They are a real investment.
They are as dainty as a flock of but-
terflies when in bloom, and will bloom
for months. These two come from the
seed and must be kept moist. There
are a number of varieties of blooming
begonias that are beautiful in foliage
and bloom.—Thrifty Magazine.

Life's Little Problems.

"George, dear!" began the worried
woman."Yes, what's it?" grunted George, with-
out looking up from his newspaper."Would you mind helping me with a
little bit of arithmetic?" she pleaded.

"Not at all."

"Well, if we pay the new cook the
wages she wants will we have enough
money left to buy anything for her to
cook?"—London Answers.

FLOATING FUN

The Result.
"Some of the brethren, I am sorry
to say, are falling by the wayside."
"Then aren't they hitting the trail?"Good for Business.
"Why is your landlady so smiling?"
"She heard the boarders were going
on a hunger strike."Insight.
"I am sure that man is a gunman."
"How can you tell?"
"I guess it by his bullet head."Fitting Punishment.
"They are railroaded this man to
prison."
"That is all right; he is a
train robber."Still Married.
Gerald—I tender you my hand.
Geraldine—It isn't legal tender. You
are not divorced yet.Bright.
Smartee—I've invented a machine
to tell fresh eggs.
Smarter—Tell them what?No Longer.
"How long do you suppose a young
married couple could live on love?"
"As long as it lasts, I imagine."The Choice.
"The fireman in the stable is look-
ing around for a horse."
"I suppose he wants a plug."Cruel Comment.
"Mr. Jobbs says he would die for
me."
"He can't. He hasn't got half
enough."The Kind.
"There is a nut needed about that
automobile." "It can't be the one that's
driving it."Something Like It.
Idealist—What this world needs is
the milk of human kindness.
Realist—Yep, that's the cheese.Its Sort.
"The wits get plenty of fun out of
street car strap hanging, don't they?"
"Yes; it is a standing joke."By the Court's Decree.
"Whose little girl are you?"
"Please, sir, this month I'm
father's."—Boston Transcript.No Tax on Zeros.
Knicker—"Yes, sir; that man is one
in a thousand." Bocker—"And I sup-
pose his three sons are the ciphers."Truthful Appearance.
"Bill, I've read broke."
"Then no wonder you look all gone
to pieces."Quite So.
"Look! I have this nutmeg season-
ing all ready."
"What a grate achievement!"In Leap Year.
She—Will you marry me?
He—No, but I will be a brother to
you.Hardly.
Howell—Is life worth living?
Powell—It isn't worth the present
cost of living.Solemn Place.
"The clerks in there seem a solemn
lot."
"That's the dead letter office."Placing Them.
"Say, pa?" "What is it?" "Are
brunettes on the unfair list?"—Car-
toons Magazine.Only Way.
Jones—You wouldn't marry Miss
Goldbags for her money, would you?
Brown—How else can I get it?Affinities.
"I want to have a monkey for a
pet." "How we do long for the society
of our kind."Not Always.
"One reaps what one sows."
"But if one sows wild oats, one
reaps a crop of lemons."Explained.
"Mrs. Gabby says she has such an
elastic nature." "I suppose that is
why she does so much rubbering."Same Thing.
"Does your daughter eat cereals?"
"Well, she devours continued nov-
els."The Idea.
Wife—How did you come to propose
to me, John?
Hub—I wanted to be different from
other men, I suppose.—Boston Trans-
cript.A Tried Source.
"Teela says we will soon have to
turn to the sun for power."
"Not for the sunshine just yet; we
are too busy working on moonshine."Total Eclipse.
"After conferring with a few class
friends Senator Snortworthy has de-
cided not to sacrifice himself on the
altar of his party."

"As a presidential candidate?"

"Yes."

"But the senator doesn't seem to be
happy over his decision.""No. According to his point of view,
it is better to be a sacrificial lamb
and get a great deal of publicity than
it is to be quietly ignored."—Birming-
ham Age-Herald.

Well "Armed"!

When company comes
there is no time to
waste—no chances to
be taken—so mother
sees that there is al-
ways a can ofCALUMET
BAKING POWDERon hand. Cakes, pies,
doughnuts, muffins and
all good things to eat
must be dressed up in
their best taste and
looks.Then, too, her reputa-
tion as a cook must
be upheld—and she
"stake" it on Calumet
every time. She knows it
will not disappoint her.Order a can and have the
"company" kind of bakings
every day.Calumet contains only such
ingredients as have been
approved officially by the
U. S. Food Authorities.You save when you buy it.
You save when you use it.

HIGHEST

WHAT FUZZLED THE MAJOR

Hard to Understand Why He Was
cited, in View of Lack of Cu-
linary Knowledge.Homeward bound, an engineer re-
giment which had fought the entire war
at Bordeaux was surprised to find sev-
eral citations posted on the ship's bul-
letin boards. While this regiment had
been among the first to reach France
and its personnel had participated
with the idea of going directly to the
front, they were shifted to the base
port in the summer of 1917 to build
docks and kept there during the whole
of the hostilities.None having been sprayed with
German 77's and all having been de-
nied the usual avenues of becoming
heroes, the regiment greeted the an-
nouncement of the citations with a
stampede to the bulletin boards. There
it was revealed that the greater share
of the men chosen for the honors con-
sisted of a mess sergeant and five
cooks, who had "maintained a high
standard of morale" by serving beans
a la Bordelaise and providing other
delectable dishes that helped unite
the men contented.Among the officers cited by the reg-
imental order was a major who had
been particularly conspicuous for his
good work in unloading shiploads of
food and ammunition when the Amer-
icans were in the midst of the Argonne
drive. This major, a democratic and
popular officer, was immediately be-
sieged with congratulations."I don't see why they cited me," he
explained modestly. "I can't cook."—
Home Sector.

CASE OF REAL HARD LUCK

No Wonder Washington Jones Was in
No Mood to Extend Sympathy
to His Side-Kick.It was in the Argonne. A regiment
of colored pioneers from Dixie who
had been inducted into the service had
just received a batch of mail. But
neither Jefferson, Madison Monroe nor
his particular side-kick Washington
Jones was manifesting any great elation.
In fact, they both looked de-
cidedly in the dumps."Wash," mourned Jefferson. "Tee
the hard-luckiest nigger what was
ever. I done just got a letter from
mah gal and she's gone and went and
married another.""Oh, man, man!" wailed Wash. "You
don't know what hard luck am. Me, I
just got a letter from the draft board
what says I'm exempt!"—Pittsburgh
Post.Self-esteem never lets up until it
reaches the jumping off place.How a baldheaded man does sneer
at a woman who dyes her hair!He that falls in love with himself
will have no rivals.—Franklin.One of the things that go without
saying is speechless amazement.An egotist is the center of an admir-
ing crowd—and he's the crowd.A girl is apt to have many pressing
engagements before she marries.The average man doesn't care to
pose as a hero when nobody's looking.

'PROBABLY ENJOYED THE JOKE

Young Officer Might Easily Have
Guessed How Much Captain Schley
Was Able to Surmise.When a group of American naval
officers on shore leave in Brest were
exchanging reminiscences, a middle-
aged officer of the keen, alert type re-
lated this incident of his early days
in the service:I was just out of Annapolis, and
probably not so sedate as I should
have been. In the long hours of the
night, while taking my turn on watch,
I would frequently take a few turns
about the ship and, if all was well,
curl up in a dark corner and rest.
The late Rear Admiral Schley, then
a captain, was in command of the
ship, and he must have suspected
that we younger officers were not
walking as much as we should while
on watch.One night he gave me a small pack-
age to slip in my pocket. "Return
this package to me when you come
off in the morning!" he ordered.When the next night he did the
same thing and cautioned me to keep
moving about, I became suspicious
and examined the package closely.
Although I could not get a clue to
its contents, I suspected that it some-
how kept track of the distance I
traveled while on watch. We were
near the equator and in the historic
Spanish Main ocean lanes, and it
was so warm that I didn't want to
keep walking; so I called a sailor and,
handing him a bill, told him to take
the package and shake it violently for
several hours.After the cruise was over, Capt.
Schley called me to his cabin and told
me that as he was leaving New York
an inventor handed him a package,
saying it would show how far a man
walked if carried in his pocket."The first night you carried this
package," Capt. Schley explained, "it
showed that you scarcely had walked
at all; and the next night it showed
that you had walked as far as from
New York to Kansas City. I could not
accuse an American officer on merely
the evidence of a so-called trustworthy
machine. We've got it!"As I was leaving the room I glanced
back and caught a twinkle in the ad-
miral's eye. I have since wondered
just how much the shrewd old sea dog
surmised.—Youth's Companion.

French Pipe Lines.

The French undersecretary of state
for public works has given a contract
for the construction of a pipe line from
Le Havre to Paris to convey crude pe-
troleum, the work to be completed
within a year. The tender for the work
was made by the Compagnie des Ma-
zouts de Petroles. The lines, for there
are to be two, will pass Bolbec, Barentin,
Rouen and Pontotise, and will con-
sist of a large pipe having a bore of
25 centimeters and of a smaller hav-
ing a bore of ten centimeters. The
first will have a capacity of 4,500 tons
of heavy combustible oil per day and
the smaller will have a capacity of
1,000 tons per day. These two pipes
ought to have an appreciable impor-
tance for Paris in itself and as a dis-
tributing point, and though the initial
cost is no trifle, being reckoned at
90,000,000 francs "at normal exchange,"
the project, with proper management,
ought to be successful.

Penguin Cult in Paris.

The cult of the penguin has come to
Paris, writes a correspondent. In
many houses and in more shop win-
dows you will now find quaint, conten-
plative penguins as ornaments, or in
pottery and china. The penguin porce-
lain coffee set is the latest design.
Father penguin in delicate, delft-
shaped white china makes the coffee
pot, and the coffee, nicely hot in his
plump body, pours out through his
long, sturdy beak. Penguin Junior, a
little slimmer, is the milk jug, and the
coffee cup, in the shape of a penguin's
egg, is little penguin "thought of" but
not yet born.

No Slackers.

"There is only one great de-
mand for 'Slackers' in this world," re-
marked Mr. Goldspurr.

"So I hear," said Mr. Dumbwaite.

"Any special request?"

"Well, I understand there isn't much
talk about a five-day week and a six-
hour day in \$10,000 a year circles. The
idea seems to be that a man can work
six days a week for eight or ten hours
a day without wrecking his health,
and he might even look in on the job
for an hour or two on Sunday, if nec-
essary."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

His Interpretation.

Morland Jones, the five-year-old
son of Rev. Rhys Price Jones, pastor
of the First Presbyterian church in
Franklin, refused to sing "America,"
with the rest of the members of the
primary class in Sunday school. When
questioned he gave as his reason the
line of the song, "Land where my
fathers died." "My father didn't die,"
he said, "and I won't sing it."—In-
dianapolis News.

In 1930.

"I want to buy a battleship," said
the lady secretary of the navy.

"Well?"

"I wonder if I could get the chair-
woman of the naval committee inter-
ested?""Ask her to go battleship shopping
with you."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Willing Auditors.

"Very few people would rather lis-
ten than talk.""Yes," replied the telephone op-
erator, "the only folks I know who are
that way are on party wires."