Keeping Beauty Contest Judges Incorruptible

When the French hold a beauty contest the judges, called "Les Incorruptibles" (the incorruptible ones), wear masks so that their judgment cannot be warped by the smiles and winks of the fair contestants. This photograph was made at Le Touquet.

Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JIMMY SKUNK MEETS THE STRANGER

WHEN at last Unc' Billy Possum got safely back to his hollow tree he knew, of course, that Sammy Jay and Blacky the Crow and Peter Rabbit were not crazy, as he had so often said they were. Anyway, if they were, why he must be himself, for hadn't he seen the very stranger Sammy and Blacky had told about? If Unc' Billy couldn't believe what they said he

Unc' Billy Looked Down to Find His Old Friend Jimmy Skunk Looking Up at Him.

felt sure he could believe his own eyes. He just knew his own eyes couldn't fool him like that.

It made Unc' Billy shiver every time he thought of that stranger he had seen deep in the Green Forest by the pond of Paddy the Beaver. He was so big! And he had such great cruel-looking claws!

"Ah—Ah hope he can't climb trees!" said Unc' Billy.

Now Unc' Billy had spoken aloud, for he didn't know that anyone was near. So he jumped almost out of his skin when a voice said:

"Who is it you hope can't climb trees, Unc' Billy?"

Unc' Billy looked down to find his old friend Jimmy Skunk looking up at him. He hesitated a few minutes. He knew that Jimmy thought that Sammy Jay and Blacky the Crow were crazy or else were telling untrue stories, and he didn't like to tell Jimmy what he had seen himself. You see, he didn't want to be laughed at or thought crazy. But he felt that he just had to tell someone, and so finally he told Jimmy Skunk all about it. Jimmy looked at Unc' Billy very sharply, but Unc' Billy was so very much in earnest that Jimmy had to believe that Unc' Billy really thought he had seen this terrible stranger. Jimmy never had heard of such a stranger in the Green Forest. He couldn't quite believe there was one even after Unc' Billy had said so.

"I think I'll go up to the pond of Paddy the Beaver and see if I can see anything of this stranger," said Jimmy.

"Ah wouldn't if Ah was yo', Br'er Skunk! 'Deed Ah wouldn't! Yo' don' know what he may do to yo' with those great claws. Mah goodness, Ah cert'nly does hope he can't climb trees!" Unc' Billy looked so anxious that Jimmy had to turn his head so as to hide a smile.

"I'll go ask him if he climbs trees and then I'll come and let you know, Unc' Billy," said he.

Now, Unc' Billy knew that Jimmy Skunk is afraid of nothing and nobody unless it is Farmer Brown's boy when he has his terrible gun, but he also knew that Jimmy had never seen and had no idea of this great stranger who had given him such a fright, and he couldn't believe that Jimmy would dare ask him any questions. He watched Jimmy march off into the Green Forest and he grinned just a little.

"Br'er Skunk never hurries, but Ah reckons Ah'll see him hurry right smart if he meets up with that stranger," muttered Unc' Billy.

Jimmy Skunk went on until he came to the pond of paddy the Beaver, which you know is deep in the Green Forest. Jimmy was tired and he sat down to rest. It was very still there. Paddy the Beaver was nowhere to be seen. Neither was the stranger. Jimmy grew sleepy. He made up his mind that he would take a nap before he looked any further, and he started to find a nice soft spot to curl up on when he heard a heavy step behind him. Jimmy whirled about and there just coming out of the bushes was the stranger of whom Sammy Jay and Blacky the Crow and Unc' Billy Possum had told, and he was just as big and just as black and had just such great cruel claws as they had said.

"I don't know who you are, but I'm very glad to meet you," said Jimmy Skunk politely.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

"A husband's starvation wage," says poverish Pearl, "seldom gives a wife anything new to her back but weight."

WNU Service.

First Aid to the Ailing House

—By— Roger B. Whitman

DODGING TROUBLE

I HAVE had more questions on how to overcome wetness in cellars than on any other one subject. Questions have come from every part of the country. There is no commoner house trouble.

In a flood, when water runs into a cellar through the windows, it is a catastrophe that cannot be avoided. But ordinary wetness, due only to water in the ground outside the walls or under the floor, can be kept out by adapting the construction to the conditions, and with high quality materials and good workmanship. Almost always, cellar wetness can be blamed on carelessness; on poor construction; on a failure to study ground conditions and to plan the cellar according to the needs.

Common faults are poor materials in the walls and poor workmanship: porous mortar joints; too little mortar in the joints; low quality concrete in poured concrete walls and carelessness in the pouring; thin concrete floors, and no provisions for drainage. All of these causes are avoidable. I feel very strongly that a home builder should foresee them and insist on materials and workmanship that will make his cellar waterproof.

One of the commonest mistakes is in the filling of the part of the excavation that is outside the walls. This cavity is usually filled with the debris of building; chunks of concrete and plaster, old bricks, stones, and even cut-off ends of timbers, the whole thing being covered and hidden by a layer of top soil. In a rain, water running down the side of the house soaks through the top layer and collects in the open spaces beneath. It stands in a pool against the outside of the foundation walls, and finds its way under the floor. The pressure that is created drives water through weak and porous places in walls and floor. Pressure may be sufficient to crack the floor.

To remedy this, fill the cavity outside the walls with solidly packed earth. There will then be no spaces in which water can collect; pressure will not be created, and this cause for cellar wetness will be completly avoided. In addition, the outside of the walls should be coated with tar or asphalt.

The filling of the excavation is not the only cause for cellar wetness, but it is the commonest. Avoiding it will add little or nothing to the cost of construction. But whatever the extra expense might be, it would not compare with the cost of making the cellar dry after the house is finished.

© By Roger B. Whitman WNU Service.

MOPSY

WNU Service.

THE INDIAN BOY

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

UPON the plain the Indian boy
Is playing with the white man's toy
And talking in the white man's tongue,
An Indian boy whose fathers sprung
From a long line of braves of yore
Who now are legends, nothing more.

But now and then he lays aside
The white man's toy and looks with wide,
Wide eyes across the ancient plain,
Now ripening with the white man's grain
Forgets awhile the white man's school,
The white man's bounty, and his rule.

A frightened bird stirs in her nest,
And something stirs within his breast
Beneath the white man's clothes he wears.
From plain to ridge to hill he stares,
Yes, seeking in the sky above
For something he is cheated of.

Only a legend, not a land,
A boy finds hard to understand,
Only a legend he recalls
That echoes like far waterfalls,
The people of his form and face
Only a legend, not a race.

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

MANNERS OF THE MOMENT

By JEAN

© By The Associated Newspapers

THE person who insists that you have a drink is a type we're getting tired of. He takes you by both shoulders, pushes you into a chair and starts to find out what complex it is that makes you refuse his marvelous cocktail or his best-that-money-can-buy whisky.

If you tell him that you come from a family of teetotalers, he decides that now is the time to break the family ties. If you tell him that you never drink during working hours, he is sure that today is the

"Oh, But You MUST."

time to begin. If you tell him that one drink makes you tight, he is thrilled at the thought. The one reason that leaves him cold is that you don't happen to want anything to drink. He ignores that last one.

We know but one cure for him. That is to disappear whenever he's around.

WNU Service.

In White Ermine

Snowy white ermine makes an ideal evening coat of finger-tip length for a young girl. The narrow self collar which loops into a tricky bow and the softly draped sleeves with the skins worked on the diagonal promote the youth idea.

Shaped Heads to Gain Bulge

Early inhabitants of Palestine shaped their heads to make them bulge in the back—so British archeologists at Lachish found.

THE RIGHT WORD

By W. Curtis Nicholson

© The Associated Newspapers

IS IT ALWAYS TRUE?

THE following letter has been received from Charles Riegels:

"I would like to ask 'The Right Word' a question. At different times, I have noticed that the column has told its readers that the possessive case should always precede a verbal noun. I agree with this, but is it always true that a construction that appears like a verbal noun construction is really a verbal noun construction? I am referring to something like this:

" 'I have read about his refusing the appointment.'

"In the light of my study of 'The Right Word,' I should say that the word 'refusing' is a verbal noun, and that it is the object of the preposition 'about.' It is for this reason that we use the possessive 'his' before it. But please examine the following sentence:

" 'I was watching him struggling up the incline. He looked so feeble I wanted to go to his assistance.'

"In this sentence, is not 'him' the object of 'watching,' and is not 'struggling' only an adjective modifying 'him'?

Mr. Riegels has analyzed this problem very well. There is no doubt that "refusing" is the object of "have read" in the first sentence; and, from the underlying thought of the second illustration, it is apparent that "I was watching him" and noting his appearance (while he was struggling up the incline).

Mr. Riegels should have begun his letter with "I should like to ask."

WNU Service.

Measuring Time on Earth

In measuring time on earth, we have several natural units. One is the time required by the earth to turn on its axis, or the day. Another is the time the earth takes to travel around the sun, or the year, and a third is the time between successive appearances of the moon in the same phase, or the month.

Love, Honor and Obey

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

RADIO amateurs played a big part in the preparation of the dramatization of Peary's dash to the pole, presented recently. If they had not come to the rescue of the authors, Henry Lanier and Alan Bunce, it might have been a year or more before this program could have been heard.

In dramatizing historical events it is necessary to get permission of all living participants to impersonate them on the radio, and of Peary's North Pole expedition Matt Henson, the negro who was the only one to accompany him on the final dash, Capt. Bob Bartlett and McMillen still survive.

It was easy enough to locate Matt Henson; he was right in New York. But Bartlett and McMillen were off somewhere in the Polar seas. Lanier and Bunce appealed to various clubs of radio amateurs and for days the short wave channels were filled with calls to the two polar exploration ships. Finally communication was established with the Bartlett and McMillen ships, and permission to go ahead with the program obtained.

—★—

The best picture of the week is "Dead End," the most breathtakingly-dramatic of all stories of New York. The setting is an East river street where a millionaire apartment house is surrounded by squalid, sinister tenement houses. Back to this neighborhood comes Baby Face Martin, a hunted gangster who had left ten years before and things begin to happen. Sylvia Sidney and Joel McCrea play what are supposed to be the leading roles of the picture, but Humphrey Bogart as Baby Face Martin and Claire Trevor as the sweetheart he deserted, just take possession of the picture and romp away with the honors.

Sylvia Sidney

—★—

It is nothing new for secondary players to steal a show. You may remember that it was in "Flying Down to Rio" in which Gene Raymond and Dolores del Rio were supposed to be the stars, that Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers scored the knockout success that made them about the most popular young couple in the country.

—★—

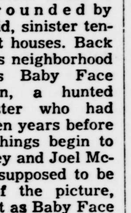
Fred Waring is getting to be an industrial magnate of such proportions that he has had to take a whole floor of an office building in New York to house his music arrangers, secretaries, contract signers, and scrap books. No sooner had he and his versatile boys worked their way East from Hollywood where they made "Varsity Show" for Warners, than he up and signed a contract to play at the Drake hotel in Chicago. There he and his frenized cohorts are working up new specialties, madder than ever.

—★—

When you see Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's "Madame X," you will see a scene made under most unusual circumstances. John Beal, making voice and make-up tests when they were getting ready to produce the picture, ran through the biggest dramatic scene, largely to see if he had his lines all memorized. After the picture was shot, some of the staff were a little disappointed in the way he played the courtroom scene where he defends his mother. Then they remembered the test shots—dug those out of the film vaults and substituted them for the less-spontaneous performance he gave later.

—★—

Carole Lombard is going to have such fun in her next Paramount picture, "True Confessions." She plays the part of a confirmed liar, such a habitual liar that she even confesses to a murder that she did not commit. John Barrymore will support her, playing an eccentric amateur detective who falls for every false clue, and Fred MacMurray will be the patient, long-suffering hero, who is the victim of her weird falsehoods.



Carole Lombard

—★—

ODDS AND ENDS. Greta Garbo has become a Deanna Durbin fan . . . Gloria Blondell, sister of Joan, will make her screen debut in "Accidents Will Happen." For a long time Warners would not give her a job because she looks so much like Joan they thought it might be confusing, but they finally gave in lest some other company take her . . . Rudy Vallee will film "Howdy Stranger" for Warners this fall. He wanted a part that would permit him to wear a stunning uniform, but Warners convinced him that a cowboy suit would be just as becoming . . . Frank Parker, who is a big radio favorite himself, played the role on the Broadway stage.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Ireland's Chief River

The Shannon is Ireland's chief river. Together with its tributaries it drains nearly one-fourth of the Irish Free State. Rising at the foot of the Cuilcagh mountains in County Cavan, it flows for about 250 miles in a general southwest direction to the Atlantic ocean.

Luck Helps

"De man dat trusts to Luck," said Uncle Eben, "is always so ungrateful as to give his own smartness all de credit when Luck helps him out."

GOOD TASTE TODAY by EMILY POST

World's Foremost Authority on Etiquette

© Emily Post.

Restraint Will Cheer Those in Mourning

DEAR Mrs. Post: I am in mourning and many people have called on me in the past few weeks. Always they talk about my dear departed husband and I live through the torments of having to face the hard realities of the future alone. Today a friend came to see me and not once during the whole time did she mention my trouble. She spoke of the things that had been happening in the outside world with which she knew I must have grown out of touch, and when she left I felt very much cheered. This seems a good point to make in your column for the benefit of those who would co-operate in making the world a more comfortable place for those in real sorrow. I feel sure that most people think they should talk about the departed one when paying such a visit.

Answer: I am very glad indeed to make the point you suggest, although it seems almost unbelievable that anyone could be so insensitive as to speak to people about their really great sorrow further than to reply to whatever they themselves may say. Even they who do talk about the one they have lost would be more greatly comforted by a person who listens with sympathy and perhaps says something appreciative about the one who has died, but it almost always causes pain to be asked questions or to have the subject pursued by the visitor.

• • •

How Does One Speed a Lingering Visitor?

DEAR Mrs. Post: What is the most courteous way of telling formal acquaintances, who come to call and stay longer than expected, that it is necessary for them to leave? In the case I am referring to we hardly knew the visitors and did not know how to tell them that we had to dress and drive a distance through city traffic into the suburbs in order to keep a dinner engagement.

Answer: No question is so hard to answer as that of politely speeding a not departing visitor. And we are all of us apt to put those with whom we have an engagement to inconvenience because of the fear of being rude to a visitor in our own house. To glance at the clock and become restless is very bad. The way would be to say frankly, "I am sorry; I wish we could keep on talking but we must dress and drive to Suburbantown." Sometimes when time is really limited and someone comes, it is better to greet her by saying, "I am so glad to see you but I am very distressed to have to tell you that we have only a few minutes before we have to leave for the country."

• • •

Mixing Up Furniture.

DEAR Mrs. Post: Will you please tell me just how far one may go in mixing furniture? I mean, should one room contain pieces of the same period, or may pieces of various styles be combined properly in one room? And what periods are most compatible?

Answer: Rooms with mixed furniture have generally much more charm than those which too strictly adhere to a definite style. The only important rule to be observed is that crude pieces can not very well be put with those which are finely finished. And yet, the becomingness of one piece to another is much more a matter of feeling than of rule. For instance, one might put Jacobean pieces with Georgian as well as with Italian, but one could not very well put Jacobean next to fragile examples of Hepplewhite.

• • •

Greeting the Boss.

DEAR Mrs. Post: On the way out of our office building the other day I passed one of our executives whom I seldom see. He said, "Good morning Miss Brown, how are you?" and took me so completely by surprise that I said, "Fine, thank you" and don't believe that was the proper answer for me to have made. Under such a circumstance, what does one say?

Answer: "Very well, thank you" is the punctilious reply and the fact that you said "Fine" was certainly not out of the way. In the business world, however, it would have been equally proper to merely say "Good morning" unless you had really been ill and his question was therefore asked intentionally.

• • •

Catching Last Drop.

DEAR Mrs. Post: How can syrup or cream poured from a pitcher be kept from losing the last drop over the side, which not only looks unsightly but often soils the tablecloth?

Answer: If you stop short when pouring, the last drop is not likely to run down the side of the pitcher. But if it should spill over a little, take your clean spoon and hold it under the lip to catch the drop. A pitcher, by the way, which is to be set upon the table should have under it a tray or a coaster or possibly a matching saucer.

WNU Service.

Specialty, Specialty

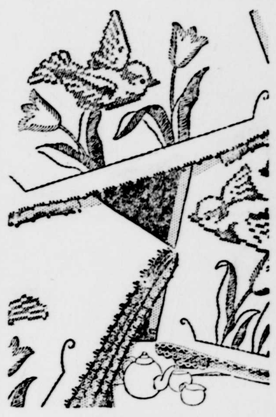
The words speciality, specialty should not be confounded; speciality is the state or quality of being special; specialty is an employment to which one is specially devoted, an article in which one specially deals, or the like.

Midsummer, Midwinter Light

The light of midsummer afternoons is about 10 times as bright as that of midwinter afternoons, the afternoon being the lighter period of the day

Add a Bluebird To Your Linens

Out across the tulips fly our feathered friends the Bluebirds, so realistic when embroidered in dainty 10 to the inch cross stitch. See how prettily these bird motifs may be adapted either to border or corner various household accessories—breakfast sets, towels, scarfs or kitchen curtains. Tulips



Pattern 1475

are in single stitch. Use gay floss. Pattern 1475 contains a transfer pattern of two motifs 6½ by 8¼ inches; two motifs 5 by 9½ inches and four motifs 6 by 6¼ inches; and four motifs 3⅛ by 5¼ inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York.

Unbearable Suffering

I HAVE suffered much, but I am now fully convinced that no man has any right to grumble if he can be ill without experiencing the torture of feeling that if his illness continues for any length of time there will be poverty and inadequate education for the ones that he loves.

Be understanding with those who in their illness are haunted by fears for the future; seek to understand what it is that lies behind their complaining, and ask God to prevent you from being clumsy when you try to give them a message of hope.

Lazy, bored, grouchy

You may feel this way as a result of constipation

Constipation is an enemy of pleasure. It dulls your enjoyment of the best entertainment and the best friends.

To neglect constipation is to invite serious trouble. For your health's sake, take Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation. You'll soon feel better. Here's a laxative that is purely vegetable, prompt, reliable.

BLACK-DRAUGHT
A GOOD LAXATIVE

HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?

FEW husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a shrew for one whole week in every month.

You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up easier before marriage than after. If you're wise and if you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

666 checks MALARIA in three days COLDS first day
LIQUID, TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

SALESMEN

Wanted—Reliable Men—Sell select Trees, Fruits, Shrubs. Cash paid weekly. Virginia Nurseries, Dept. L, Richmond, Va.

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