Here's a New Use for Grandfather's Bandanna

1 The smart young thing planning to spend a day at the beach needn't worry about the wind in her hair—not if she digs an old bandanna handkerchief out of the trunk. First, hold it like this, as illustrated by Miss Gloria Masson at an Ocean county, N. J., beach.

2 The shapely Miss Masson illustrates the second step in making your bandanna beach hat. After making a diagonal fold, turn down the corners as shown above. Better not try it in a strong wind, though—it wouldn't come out right and you'd be apt to lose your temper.

3 Above: The third step. Lay the handkerchief down and roll each of the two corners up tightly to make the brim. Miss Masson had better hurry—her locks are becoming disheveled in the breeze.

4 Right: Presto! In three minutes flat the adept maker-of-hats-from-bandanna-handkerchiefs can produce a clever "topper" for her day at the beach. Wouldn't grandfather be surprised!

BEDTIME STORY

Old Mr. Toad, Filled With Pride, Gets Another Dinner Invitation

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

OLD MR. TOAD was so puffed up with pride that he had become quite unbearable to his old friends and neighbors and all because he had dined with Buster Bear. He thought it an honor, a very great honor, to have been invited to dine with one for whom every one had such a very great respect as they had for Buster Bear and because he felt that it was such a very great honor, he puffed himself out with pride and felt himself so far above his old friends and neighbors that he would have nothing to do with any of them excepting Bobby Coon, who, you know, is a little cousin of Buster Bear.

At first everyone had laughed at Old Mr. Toad, but after a little they grew tired of being treated so and some of them put their heads together to think of some plan to teach Old Mr. Toad a lesson, and what a very foolish thing false pride is. The very next day Jimmy Skunk went into the Green Forest to look for Buster Bear. You know, Jimmy isn't afraid of Buster. He didn't have to look long and when he had found him the very first thing he did was to ask Buster if he had seen any fat beetles that morning. You know Jimmy is very fond of fat beetles, and the first thing he asks anyone he may happen to meet is if they have seen any.

Buster Bear grinned and said he thought he knew where there might be a few and he would be pleased to have Jimmy go with him to see. Sure enough, under an old log he found five fat beetles, and these Jimmy gobbled up without asking Buster if he would have one. Jimmy is usually very polite, but this time he quite forgot politeness. I am afraid he is rather apt to when fat beetles are concerned. But Buster didn't seem to mind. When the last beetle had disappeared Jimmy smacked his lips and then he told Buster Bear what he had come for. Of course, at first Buster had thought it was for the fat beetles. But it wasn't. No, sir, it wasn't for the fat beetles at all. It was to get

Old Mr. Toad was so puffed up with pride that he had become quite unbearable.

Buster Bear's help in a plan to teach Old Mr. Toad a lesson.

First Jimmy told Buster all about how puffed up Old Mr. Toad was because he had dined with Buster and how ever since then he had refused to even speak to his old friends and neighbors. It tickled Buster Bear so to think that little homely old Mr. Toad could be proud of anything that he laughed and laughed, and his laugh was deep and grumbly-rumbly. Then Jimmy told him the plan to teach Old Mr. Toad a lesson, and asked Buster if he would help. Buster's eyes twinkled as he promised to do what Jimmy wanted him to do.

Then Jimmy went straight to where Old Mr. Toad was sitting all puffed up taking a sun bath.

"Buster Bear has just sent word by me to ask you if you will honor him by dining with him tomorrow at the rotton chestnut stump near the edge of the Green Forest," said Jimmy in his politest manner.

Now, if Old Mr. Toad was puffed up before, just think how he swelled out when he heard that. Jimmy Skunk was actually afraid that he would burst.

"You may tell my friend Buster Bear that I shall be very happy to honor him by dining with him," replied Old Mr. Toad with a very grand air.

Jimmy went off to deliver his reply, and Old Mr. Toad sat and puffed himself out until he could hardly breathe. "Honor him by dining with him," said he over and over to himself. "I never was so flattered in my life."

And that night he refused to speak to Bobby Coon, even though Bobby was cousin to Buster Bear.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Tidbits on Rugs: All-Over Designs Win Most Favor

By BETTY WELLS

WE'VE been stepping lively lately, picking up tidbits of rug news. It seems that the all-over borderless designs are everything. These are shown in both narrow and broadloom carpet and are often called "patterned plain" and two-tone effects. Leaf and flower designs continue to lead—with a feeling of texture. By the way, texture effects are being achieved importantly with mottled or stippled backgrounds. These are taking the place of the perfectly plain carpets, for they don't soil so readily.

Color is exciting in the rug picture. In the plain or two-tone broad-

Borderless designs are fashionable this season.

looms there are delicious decorator colors, the soft, muted tones such as silvery green, delphinium blue, rose, peach and the whole range of the pastels. The warm blues are turning up a lot too. The natural shades, from pale to deep beige, continue to be tops.

As for size, well, the main thing is—the rug should cover the room gracefully. Plan a uniform border of floor all around, keeping in mind that the larger the rug, the larger the room will look. If your floors are interesting, consider the possibilities of a round or oval rug finished with a wool fringe all around. You can have one cut out of broadloom, you know. In any event, don't get a 9 by 12 whether or no. Let the size of the room govern it.

If you decide on a patterned rug, let it carry the burden of design in the room or most of it. You can then use plain fabrics with it and a plain wall. Or introduce some interesting stripes here or there. With discrimination, of course, you can combine pattern with pattern, but use discretion.

Apropos of all this, do you really understand rug qualities? Here are a few high points:

Chemical washing, which gives rugs of moderate price a mellow expensive looking luster, does shorten somewhat the wear of the rug, but not enough to bother much about. And it does add a glow to the colors.

The fact that the pattern goes through to the back doesn't necessarily mean so much better wear in a rug. Durability depends more on the construction and the quality of the materials.

© By Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

Star Dust

★ *Speaking of Doubles*
★ *Flynn Out—Lynn In*
★ *Musical Lombardos*

By Virginia Vale

WHEN you see "Robin Hood" you're going to see some remarkable archery; it will look as if Errol Flynn is a wizard with the bow and arrow. But the man behind the bow was really Howard Hill, and you will be able to see him in a film of his own before long—one of those Pete Smith shorts. Hill will go William Tell one better by lining up fifteen pretty girls with apples on their heads and shooting the apples off.

Remember the days when no studio would ever admit that any actor had a double for any stunt? They used to make Douglas Fairbanks have one sometimes, when the stunt was too dangerous — and he'd manage to do it himself when the cameras weren't grinding, just to show that he wasn't afraid.

Speaking of Flynn—recently he worried Warner Brothers no little. He bought a new yacht, and decided to go on a six months' trip in search of adventure. The executives objected. They finally gave him three weeks off. He had to go to Miami to get the yacht; he was to sail it through the canal, and fly to Hollywood to work in "Sister Act." Off he went, and off he stayed. He spent four weeks in Miami. A studio representative went after him, and went back without him. So Jeffrey Lynn, whose face isn't exactly familiar on the screen as yet, was given the lead in "Sister Act," with everybody cheering for him, and now the studio's delighted with his work. It may be another of those cases where a star walks out and a new star walks right in.

If Jeffrey Lynn does climb to stardom he can thank Bette Davis for giving him a start. While appearing in a road company of a New York stage success he was given a screen test by Metro. Nothing came of it so far as Metro was concerned, but Miss Davis saw the test and wanted Lynn for a role in "Jezebel." He didn't get it, but Warner Brothers liked the test and gave the young man a contract.

They're admitting now that the clever Miss Davis was right when she refused to play in "Comet Over Broadway," saying that the

BETTE DAVIS

story and dialogue weren't up to scratch. One newspaper man called it "a very badly written story full of inane dialogue."

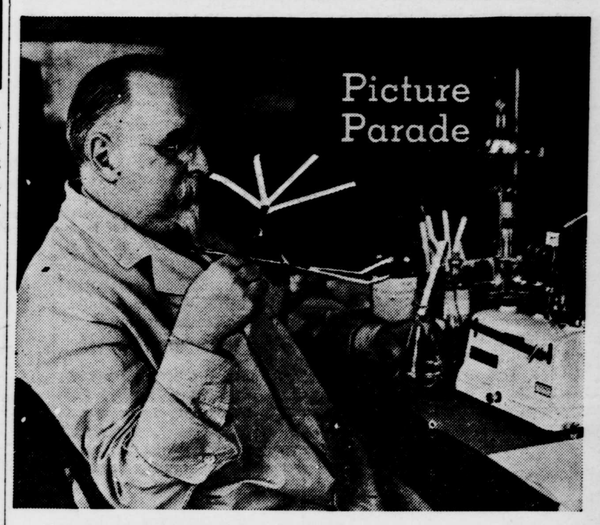
Jimmy Cagney has bought three tractors for his farm at Martha's Vineyard, and would rather talk crops than movies any day. They're a smart family, those Cagneys; his sister took honors at Hunter college the other day.

Unlike some news broadcasters, Boake Carter writes his own stuff. But he has able assistance from his wife, who used to be society editor of a Philadelphia newspaper.

ODDS AND ENDS—Judging by recent demonstrations, it looks as if television would be in its infancy for a long time to come . . . Helen Hayes is willing to return to the movies if somebody can find her a story as good as "Farewell to Arms" . . . "Farewell," etc., has recently been re-edited, because of the mix-up in international affairs, and will be re-issued . . . If "Woman Against the World" comes your way you'll see Alice Moore, daughter of Alice Joyce, in a leading role . . . The novel, "Sixteen Hands," has been bought for the screen for Bob Burns; it's a story about a mule . . . He'll do "Arkansas Traveler" too . . . And he went to court the other day to ask that the records he made in 1933 and 1934 be kept out of circulation, on the ground that they injure his reputation as a creative artist . . . In 1934 he made $1500; in 1937, $400,000 . . . Nothing like getting a good break, and deserving it!

© Western Newspaper Union.

Perfume by Chemistry



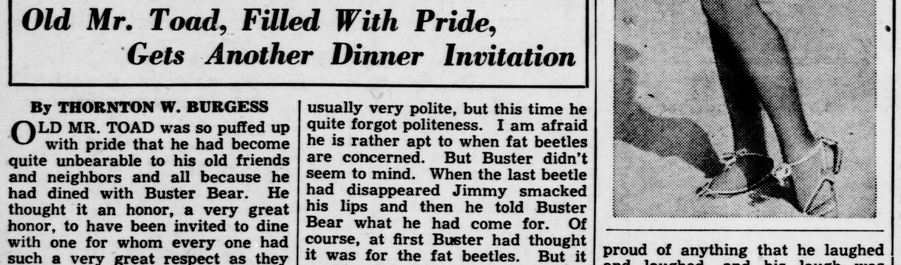
Modern chemists like Theodore Hoffman (above) have improved on the ancient art of perfume making, an art old as the pyramids, by using synthetic materials to produce odors which man cannot extract from flowers. For example, it takes almost a ton of roses to make one ounce of rose oil. But the odor is now produced in laboratories. And the ultra-sweet musk, once obtained only from the Tibetian musk deer at $560 a pound, is today available for any perfume. Compounding new bouquets is part of Theodore Hoffman's job. Paper tapers are dipped in basic perfumes. When twirled through the air before the nostrils, the blended tapers indicate how this particular bouquet will smell after it has been compounded. These preliminary laboratory tests must precede actual manufacture of the perfume. Not the least incongruous part of this business is that delicately scented perfumes are made by burly workmen in overalls!

Upper photo shows coumarin crystals being broken up to be used in a bouquet which imparts the "new-mown hay" odor. Coumarin appears naturally in certain plants, is segregated and crystalized. Photo immediately above shows borneol crystals being swirled out of a liquid in a centrifugal still. Borneol is the main ingredient of incense in India. Oddly, perfumes are a mixture of pleasant and unpleasant odors.

Perfume, adroitly used, plays an important part in every modern woman's life. Once a luxury available only to the wealthy, it now brings charm to rich and poor alike. But most foolish is the woman who uses it too freely; perfume is meant to be subtle.

Chemicals today; tomorrow, perfume on a thousand boudoir tables.

Camera Catches Rescue on Ocean



NEW YORK.—A United States coast guard amphibian is pictured here as it went to the rescue of five pilots who crashed in the waters of Jamaica bay recently. Pilot Kenneth Porter of Elizabeth, N. J., who was at the controls of the plane when it faltered and plunged into the bay from a height of 500 feet, was seriously injured.

TWO-MINUTE BIOGRAPHIES

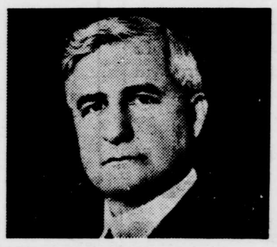
JESSE H. JONES

Before he became a member of the Reconstruction Finance corporation in 1932, Jesse Jones created a fortune for himself in such diverse fields as lumbering, building, financing, publishing and politics. He was born in Tennessee and spent his boyhood on a farm. At nineteen he struck out for Dallas, Texas, and took a job in his uncle's lumberyard. In three years he was manager.

Jones started his financial career cleverly. He borrowed $500 from a banker, returning it unused. Later he borrowed $700, then $1,000 by the same process, establishing a credit rating. In 1902 he splurged, borrowing $10,000 to organize the South Texas Lumber company. That gave him a start and today he is one of Houston's biggest capitalists.

Active in World war relief work, he later became influential in the Democratic party and brought the 1928 national convention to Houston. In 1932 Republican President Hoover appointed him to the RFC board, a supposedly temporary body which has been running ever since. President Roosevelt named him chairman of the board in 1933.

Jones found himself head of a corporation with $500,000,000 capital and lending agencies in 32 cities.



Dimensions of Big Ben Clock

The dimensions of the London Big Ben clock in the house of parliament are: Dials, 22½ feet diameter; hour figures, two feet; minute spaces, one foot square; pendulum, 13 feet, nearly 700 pounds; minute hand, 14 feet.

Learning From the Good Book

"Some men don't seem to learn much f'um de Good Book," said Uncle Eben, "except dat dey wants to go ahead repeatin' de story of Cain and Abel."

Only Plants Lacking Green

The only plants lacking green are those that grow on other living plants or animals, as the mistletoe; and those which grow on decaying remains of animal and plant life, as mushrooms and other fungi.

Dog Sleds Without Iron

In the far north where iron and wood are scarce the Eskimo builds his dog sleds without a single piece of iron. The runners are shod with ivory.

France's Famous Cavern

The Grotte de Dargilan, one of the underground caverns of Millau, in south central France, has a cavern, 400 feet long, 200 feet wide and 100 feet high, contains a mosque, a church and a belfry that is 75 feet high.

Word "Horde" From the French

The word "horde" comes from the French by way of the Turkish, which got it from the Tartar language.