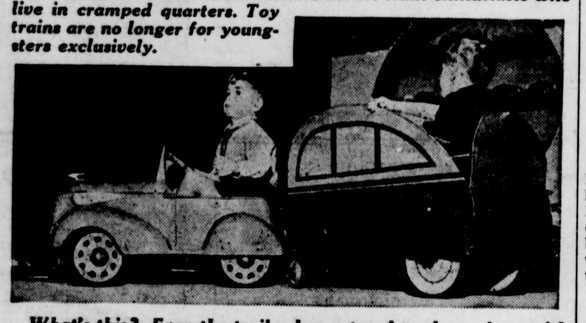
BIG PLAYTHINGS MADE LITTLE

This year's toys are miniature models of practical gadgets. Above: The "doctor" examines his ailing patient, fitted out with a miniature medico's bag that contains everything from a stethoscope to a make-believe M. D. degree.

Model trains are complete in every detail, but it's Dad—not Junior—who usually monopolizes these intriguing gadgets. The above train is modeled faithfully to scale, operating on a track half the usual size to accommodate model train enthusiasts who live in cramped quarters. Toy trains are no longer for youngsters exclusively.



What's this? Even the trailer has entered toydom, along with streamlined automobiles in which Junior can drive down the sidewalk. The new model cars have door-grips, radiator caps and headlights, while the trailer is a boon to young men who want to take their girls for a ride.

This toy has a real practical value, because music lessons can be fun when a little girl learns on her own piano or foot-powered organ. Keyboard diagrams and real songs are provided.

England's Broadway a Village

Broadway in America is but one street, but visitors who seek Broadway in England find that it is one of the loveliest villages of Warwickshire, and it also consists of but one street lined with homes centuries old and embowered in vines and flowers.

Troops in Spanish-American War

Nearly 280,000 American troops were engaged in the Spanish-American war.

Razors Are Taxed

Bearded Russians under Peter the Great wore metal receipts on their beards to signify that they had paid the beard tax. Beards lacking receipts were forcibly shaved off by the czar's barbers. In America the tax is on shaving. Every razor blade carries 45 hidden taxes to dull its edge.

Some Birds Light Sleepers

Some birds sleep very lightly, and call constantly in the night.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

High Heels

HELLO EVERYBODY:

This is a story about high heels, and horses, and about a fellow who had one foot in the stirrup and one foot in the grave.

The guy is Lee Burgess of Toms River, N. J., and if any of you fellows think, like I used to, that high heels are no good for anybody but women, and not any too good for them, Lee will give you an argument on the subject. Lee knows at least one good reason for wearing high heels. And for men wearing them, at that.

When Lee was in his early twenties—and that was back in the fall of 1919—he spent a few months on a ranch near the little town of Walden, Colo. A city greenhorn, he was vastly impressed by the scenery, by the cattle business, and by the life he saw going on around him. "But most of all," he says, "did I admire the cow-punchers and the easy way they handled the spirited cow-ponies they rode. I fairly ached to emulate them."

Learned to Stick on a Horse's Back.

Lee says there's no finer, more generous or more open-hearted class of men than the cow-punchers. They gave him their friendship, and along with it all kinds of good advice on the handling of horses. They started him riding on safe docile ponies, and although he was quite awkward at it, he soon learned to stick on a horse's back well enough to go riding with the boys, rounding up strays, cutting out calves and doing the thousand and one odd jobs that man and horse have to do on a big ranch.

"As I progressed," says Lee, "I quite naturally changed from the slower, more patient ponies to faster, more highly organized animals. My seat improved, and with greater ease in the saddle my confidence in myself grew by leaps and bounds."

And quite often it's nothing more than a little too much confidence that leads you into one of those good old-fashioned hair-raising adventures.

"One bitterly cold day," says Lee, "when the air was as clear and sharp as thin glass, it was decided to move some 500 head of cattle from the home ranch down to the Old Ranch for winter feeding. I asked to be included in the crew and felt mighty proud when I was accepted by the foreman. With the temperature at forty below zero it was a job to keep warm. I dressed in heavy underwear, mackinaw, blanket pants, hair chaps, wool-lined coat, mittens and cap. It was all I could do to navigate in all-this haberdashery. Having put on two pairs of heavy woolen socks, my feet were too large for the tight riding boots I usually wore, so I slipped on some big work shoes and buckled my spurs to them."

And that was an error that Lee nearly paid for with his life, for those shoes had flat heels, and not the high ones with which Western riding boots are generally equipped.

Horse Had Bad Disposition.

The horse Lee had chosen to ride was "Bill," a big, rangy buckskin, fast on his feet, but not noted for his good disposition. They rode over to the cattle corral and the boys left Lee at the gate ready to swing it open when the animals were bunched up for the drive. Sitting on his

Felt as if his leg were being torn from its socket.

horse, he got colder and stiffer every minute he waited. Finally the herd was bunched and headed for the gate—big, heavy, Hereford cattle, lowing, bawling and making wild dashes hither and yon. "Hereford cattle," says Lee, "are peculiar. They will not attack a mounted man, but they are deadly to one afoot. I didn't know this, and since the gate was heavy and I was all bound up in excess clothing, I slipped off Bill to swing it open."

The next thing Lee knew he heard a yell from the foreman and looked up to see the herd almost on top of him. Someone yelled, "Get on that horse. Yuh want ta get killed?" And Lee moved plenty fast. He put his foot in the stirrup and swung himself on his horse, but because he was stiff and cold and hampered by a lot of excess clothing, his right foot didn't quite swing clear. Instead he gave Bill a rake across the hind-quarters with his spur, and Bill jumped. Lee lost his hold. The next minute he was on the ground, hanging by his left foot to the stirrup. His low heel had slipped through and his ankle was held in the bow as if he had had on a leg iron.

"Bill started to run," says Lee, "with the cattle pounding right on behind. My head was dragging at the horse's heels and his steel shoes actually stirred my hair. I knew that to put my arms over my head was to have them smashed. My only hope was to work my foot free and take my chances with the cattle. The horse ran faster and faster as he became more frightened at my weight dragging alongside. Contrary to reports, my sins did not troop before my mind at this time. All I thought of was to get my foot free, for my leg felt as if it were being dragged from its socket."

Could Feel Death Clutching at Him.

Lee says he could fairly feel Death reach out and clutch at him. One fate had him fast by the foot, dragging him to doom; another thundered along behind him. If he wriggled from the grasp of the one, he was sure to fall under the pounding hoofs of the other.

To right and left he could glimpse the legs of other horses about him, and knew his friends the cow-punchers were doing their best to save him. "But I knew, too," he says, "that help couldn't possibly come from them. The cattle seemed to have fallen away somewhere, but I still had to get loose from my horse. I kept tugging on my imprisoned foot, and suddenly there was a snap. The lace broke, my shoe came off and I was lying on the ground, quiet, motionless. Believe me, for a moment I was the most comfortable man in the world.

"The boys were around me, helping me up. I'll never forget the foreman, a young man with a fair skin, for the freckles stood out on his paper-white face like legal seals on a state document. They carried me to the ranch house, and when the reaction set in I was a pretty sick boy for a while. The foreman told me he never expected to see me come out alive."

And that brings us around to Lee's argument about high heels. You see, when they're on a puncher's boots, they're not for show, but to keep the foot from sliding through the stirrup and prevent just the sort of accident that almost had Lee up before the celestial bar of justice, cashing in his chips for a first payment on a harp.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Four Factors in Snakebite

The quantity of venom injected into a victim when bitten by a poisonous snake depends upon the size of the snake, the length of time the poison has been accumulating, the depth of the fang thrust and the location of the bite.

Division of Highlands, Lowlands

The Grampian hills, which extend across Scotland from the southwest to the northeast, are generally regarded as the dividing line.

First Recorded Yacht Club

The first recorded yacht club was the Cork Harbor Water club, established some time prior to 1720, and boasting in that year a considerable fleet of sloop-rigged yachts.

Few Children Become Midgets

One child in every million births becomes a midget, according to statistics.

Perennials Bloom Second Year

Most perennial plants do not start to bloom until their second year.

Leather From Hides

Out of the average hide weighing 50 pounds, the tanner obtains about 35 pounds of leather. Some of the waste however, is sold as byproducts. The unwanted hair becomes the fiber in felt or plaster, and the fleshing of the hide has been made into gelatin food.

Mt. Vernon as Neutral Territory

George Washington's Mt. Vernon was neutral territory in the Civil war.

Thought Telegraph Caused Drouth

When a severe drouth set in just after the first telegraph line was built in Kentucky, residents went out and cut down the poles.

Colors of Callas

There are pink callas and golden callas. The black calla or sacred calla is technically an arum. It is a very deep maroon.

Lexington's Track Long in Use

Lexington's famous race track has been used since 1826.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

Homemade dolls for collectors.

THIS Christmas it is not just the children who will receive dolls as gifts. Doll collecting is becoming a popular hobby for grown-ups. The most valued dolls are of whatever materials may be at hand and reflect the individuality of the person who made them. Rag babies of all kinds have an important place in such a collection. You will enjoy making the one shown here. Book 2 offered herewith also offers many suggestions for making and dressing dolls from scraps of materials.

If you want to make the stocking doll, clip these directions and keep them as this doll is not in either of the books offered here. The head and body are made of the foot of the stocking cut off where the heel begins, as shown. Stuff this part with cotton or bits of soft clean rags, sew across the bottom and then wind a thread around so that the toes of the stocking will form the head. Fold the leg and arm pieces lengthwise, stitch, turn and then stuff. Wrap thread around to make divisions for hands and feet. Sew the legs to the body, then add the skirt. The arms are sewn on top of the sweater piece and the sweater collar is turned down over this sewing.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery, has helped thousands of women to use odds and ends of materials and their spare time to make things to sell and to use. Book 1—Sewing for the Home Decorator is full of inspiration for every homemaker. These books make delightful Christmas gifts. Mrs. Spears will autograph them on request. Crazypatch quilt leaflet is included free with every order for both books. Order by number, 25 cents each book. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Sea-Going 'Ducks'

Straight across the Pacific from China an American doctor sailed a tiny junk recently. The trip took 85 days and would have been fine, he said, except for whales and fog. Fog kept him from taking observations. Whales, twice as long as the junk, dived under the vessel and threatened to overturn it!

Few people would undertake so long a voyage in a junk, though the high-decked craft is eminently seaworthy.

When Yankee and British seamen first visited the Orient in great numbers, they were chagrined to find junks safely riding out typhoons that dismantled their larger ships. Even today, the little junks, like so many ducks, plunge unharmed up and down waves that damage modern steamers. Primarily river and canal boats, junks are homes to many Chinese.

But they have previously proved themselves capable of weathering stiffer tests. The American doctor was not the first man to sail one across the Pacific.—Washington Post.

Wise and Otherwise

Walkers are saying that a pedestrian crossing is a dash between two dotted lines.

You never can tell. Many a half-baked millionaire has more crust than dough.

"What's wrong with the girl of today?" asks a poster. Perhaps that she wasn't born yesterday.

Miracles do happen nowadays. Recently a pedestrian died of old age.

Even Solomon with a thousand wives must have wondered at times if he wouldn't have been happier if he had married somebody else.

Uncle Phil Says:

That's Sincerity

A man doesn't marry a woman to reform her. He likes her just as she is.

Every day, stop and think whether that day is going to be part of an unpleasant past.

Close to Disaster

A ship should not rely upon one small anchor, nor life upon a single hope.

Don't be a cloud because you can't be a star.

A velvety tongue, learning its power, can become too velvety.

And Even That Weakens

Half of our pastimes are pursued to escape boredom. It requires intelligence to fight against it.

You never lack a goal to strive toward in building a rock garden, for it never quite satisfies you.

ASK ME ANOTHER

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What country claims the land at the North pole?
2. Who wrote the lines, "Oh, what a tangled web we weave, when first we practice to deceive"?
3. How large was the maple leaf that won the prize in Canada?
4. How long did Huey Long once talk in congress?
5. From where do we get the word gospel?

The Answers

1. There is no land at the North pole, consequently no country has made any claim to it. Robert Edwin Peary on April 6, 1909, hoisted the American flag on the ice there.
2. They are from Sir Walter Scott's "Marmion."
3. In the national maple leaf contest held last year the winning leaf measured 21 by 22 inches.
4. On June 12, 1935, the late Sen. Huey P. Long began a filibuster in the senate which lasted 15½ hours.
5. Gospel is the Saxon "God's spel"—that is, "God's story."

HEADACHE?
Here's Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels
Nature's Remedy NATURE'S LAXATIVE
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.
Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.
NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT
ALWAYS CARRY TUMS QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION

Ask Plainly

Life will give you exactly what you ask of it—if only you ask long enough and plainly enough.—Eleanor Nesbit.

VITAMIN A
TRADE MARK
Smith Brothers Cough Drops (Black or Menthol, 5¢) are the only drops containing Vitamin A
This is the vitamin that raises the resistance of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat to cold infections.

Control of Self

The secret of satisfaction in life is self-control.—Frank Crane.

Faith Dispels Darkness

Faith can place a candle in the darkest night.—M. E. Sangster.

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WATERBURY PEN CO. Factory Surplus Sale!
This Coupon and 69c Entitles Undersigned to
GENUINE $5.00 WATERBURY VACUUM FILLER FOUNTAIN PEN
Transparent—You See the Ink
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This Pen Given FREE if you can buy one elsewhere in town for less than $5.00
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SPECIAL "DOLLAR BILL" COMBINATION OFFER!
THIS PEN WITH $1.50 MECHANICAL PENCIL AND FULL PACKAGE OF 18 GENUINE TI-CON-DER-OGA LEADS ALL PACKED IN BEAUTIFUL GIFT BOX, ONLY $1.00.
Make your friends happy with this splendid personal pen set with their own name stamped in gold!
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Number of Pens Desired at 69c ea.
Number of Combination Sets Desired, $1.00 ea.
Amount Enclosed
Name to be printed on pen (Print plainly)
You will receive your order immediately! Money refunded if not entirely satisfied