SCRATCHED ENTRY

By THAYER WALDO

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GARRISON rapped once on the door, heard, "Come!" and entered. In a chair across the one-room apartment Lamour sat. His feet were on the window sill and a bottle of cheap whiskey was beside him.

Seeing Garrison, he jumped up and started forward, exclaiming:

"Well, well! This is a pleasant surprise, Louis."

"Never mind that," the publicity man said bluntly; "I'm not making a social call."

Unruffled, Lamour pursued: "All right; if it's business, so much the better. Have a chair."

Garrison tossed his hat on a table and sauntered over, eyes narrowly scanning the other man's face.

"How much you been drinking?" he demanded. Hurt dignity came into Lamour's expression.

"Really, my dear fellow! Can't a chap have a little liquor in evidence without being accused of sousing?"

Garrison nodded shortly and sat down.

"Okay—guess I caught you in time, at that," he remarked.

Lamour remained standing and the publicity man went on: "Listen, I'm going to talk straight; I'd like the same from you. Exactly what's your game with Beth Marvin?"

"Game?" The question came after a brief pause and its tone was blank. "Afraid I don't quite follow you."

Garrison smiled with one side of his face and said:

"Yeah—I expected that. Well, we'll try it another way then. But suppose you plant yourself first. This may take a little time."

Lamour bowed slightly and went to the chair he had previously occupied. The publicity man continued:

"Look here, Rolf—what I want to know is how much good do you think it'll do you to get her in a mess? She's twenty and just starting; you're fifty and finished. Oh, wait a minute—" as Lamour scowled and began to cut in—"lay off the posing. That isn't my idea. Everyone in Hollywood knows it, except you.

"Ten years ago you were big and pulled down big money. But you got rid of it fast, and today you're lucky to land enough bits to hang on in the game. Beth Marvin's just got a nice contract, she's in a romance with Don Orlando that gets plenty of front page and that the public likes. Within a year she'll have star billing—if she stays out of trouble. Apparently you're not going to let her. Now come on—what's the answer?"

In an indolent drawl Lamour told him:

"Sorry; I'm still at sea. Just why you should assume that my close friendship with the young lady has an ulterior motive is beyond me. And—pardon the frank confession—I'm also somewhat at a loss to fathom your concern with all this."

Garrison leaned suddenly forward, rasping:

"Cut that! You know damned well why I'm in it. This Marvin-Orlando thing's all my work. I started it—built it up—made it famous. They're an ideal match, too. Youth, looks, future—they've got everything in common. Why—"

"Did it ever occur to you," the actor broke in smoothly, "that perhaps Beth had a right to live honestly—to take my love when she found it, because she wanted it?"

With a snort of disgust Garrison was up, towering over him.

"Listen to me, you cheap slicker," he shot; "I've heard all the lies I'm going to. Love—nuts! You've schemed a young, impressionable kid into infatuation, hoping you can use her to help get yourself back to the top. Lamour, there's only one word for a guy like you—rotten!"

The actor shoved the chair back and rose. His tone was cool.

"I really see no point in prolonging this interview. Moreover, I've a pressing engagement. You'll excuse me?"

A second's pause; Garrison sagged a little. At last he spoke without force.

"All right—you've called me and I'm caught short. There's no way I can make you leave her alone, if you won't." He straightened, gaze steady, and went on: "But I'll take one more play. Rolf, she can't pull you up, but you'll drag her down. Sooner or later there'll be scandal, wrecking her career—probably her whole life. And you're washed up; you have nothing to offer her. If you actually care a hoot in hell about the girl, you'll consider those things before it's too late. I suppose it sounds like I'm asking you to be noble or something but it's not all that; there's nothing but grief in it for you either. When we come right down to facts and truth, I think you must know that, too."

Momentarily, the actor didn't speak. His eyes, half-shut and speculative, looked away.

"Putting it that way," he said at last, "is a little different. I didn't mind your prattle about Orlando, because he's—well, it doesn't matter. But this other notion . . ."

He broke off, was again briefly silent, then glanced at his wrist watch and added:

"I must go now—half an hour late already. I don't know what to say to you. I—"

A quick soft knock sounded. Lamour wheeled, asking:

"Who is it?"

"Beth! I waited so long, dear. I was worried."

Just an instant the man stayed rigidly still. Then his arm flung out, sprawled Garrison into a chair. Grabbing the bottle, he took one long drink and stuck it into the publicity man's hand, muttering:

"Just sit there and don't say anything."

In three strides he was across the room. He stopped, unbuttoned his collar, mussed his hair, and yanked the door wide. A slight, fresh-looking girl with chestnut curls stood framed in the opening. Lamour lurched against the wall and stayed there.

"Well, whadda y'want?" he demanded thickly. "Wha's idea uh chasin' after me? Cantcha take th' hint when a man stands y'up?"

Beth Marvin took a single step forward, horror and concern blended in her face.

"Rolf!" she cried. "Are you ill? What—"

"Aw, scram!" He flapped one hand almost in her face. "Get wise t' y'self, baby, get wise. This's gonna be a swell party, soon's th' dames get here. 'S no place for brats who ain't weaned yet."

With a rough shove he sent the girl backward, reached for the door and slammed it. A second of dead silence was followed by a sob from beyond the panels that had agony in it.

Garrison put the whiskey down and got to his feet. Lamour hadn't moved. The publicity man took his hat and went slowly over to him.

"Old boy," he began, "that was one damned fine—"

"Skip it, will you!" Abruptly the actor swung around and stalked to the windows. Garrison shrugged, mumbled an uncertain, "Well, adios," and went out.

When the latch clicked, Lamour walked to the telephone, picked it up, and dialed HO 1789. After a moment he said:

"Hello—Lamour speaking. Your job's done. I'll expect you this evening with the five hundred—in cash . . . Yes, decidedly thorough! . . . what? . . . Oh, I'm sure to be home. Absolutely. Just walk right in, Orlando; don't bother about knocking."

He replaced the instrument, gazed thoughtfully down on it, and then chuckled. The sound was rather dry. After that, Rolf Lamour crossed to the chiffonier near the door, took a blue-steel automatic pistol from its top compartment, and shot himself exactly in the temple.

Swiss Hospice Dedicated to the Saving of Humans

The Swiss Hospice and Monastery of St. Bernard was founded about 950 and dedicated to the saving and comfort of man. It is not improbable that the first monks, under the leadership of Bernard de Menton, had with them dogs of the ancient Roman Molosser or mastiff type. It could not have taken them long to determine that the dogs were invaluable aids in the rescue of human life, that their sense of smell and direction did not fail them in snow and fog, that their strength was greater than that of their human companions.

By 1800, says a writer in the Washington Star, the type of dog was well established, and was substantially the same as that of one of the hospice dogs painted in 1695 by an unknown artist. In 1800 was born one of the most famous canine heroes ever whelped, a dog whose name is known to every lover of dogs and every reader of dog stories. This dog was Barry, who in his 14 years of useful life, saved 40 people from death.

His most memorable feat was the rescue of a little boy who had already succumbed to the bitter cold and lay all but dead in a snow drift. Waking the child by repeatedly licking his face, warming him with his own warm bulk, Barry succeeded in inducing the child to mount his broad back and carried him back to life and safety.

It is estimated that no fewer than 2,000 lives have been saved in the last 200 years by hospice dogs alone. Countless others, not of record, doubtless may be ascribed to privately-owned dogs of this breed.

Small Dogs Were Trained to Attack Gas Meter Readers of Years Ago

Way back in 1884 there was a different kind of dog problem. According to a reprint from the New York Times of that date, published in a history of the Consolidated Gas company of New York by Fred L. Collins, that was a problem that was a problem. This is what the Times had to say about it:

"The plan of training small dogs to bite all persons apparently bent on examining gas meters was originated in this city some years ago by an enterprising dog fancier. He made it his business to breed and train what he called gas dogs, and was equally successful with rough-haired terriers, bull terriers and spitz dogs.

"Excellent results have been attained by the use of gas dogs. An amiable Christian lady residing on Thirty-fifth street in this city has no less than 43 samples of trousers collected by her gas dogs in the course of five years. There are employed either permanently or for three days of each month fully 5,000 gas dogs in the region above Bleeker street, and we shall be safe in assuming that at least 4,500 gas inspectors are bitten in the leg or trousers each month.

"It could hardly be said that gas dogs are not wonderfully soothing to the householders' minds. There are householders who make it a plan to remain at home all day on the day when the gas inspector is expected, merely to enjoy the yell of the inspector with the gas dog's teeth in his calf or to listen to inspector's language as a fresh hole is made in his trousers.

"Hundreds of our leading citizens, including clergymen and professional philanthropists, who own or employ gas dogs, have testified that they can pay their gas bills with comparative equanimity through the recollections of the legs and trousers the gas dogs have sampled."

Sheer Wools in Summer Wardrobe

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

THERE'S no doubt about it, the well-dressed woman of today knows the value of clothes that will go places and do things with the same ease and aplomb as their streamlined wearer. The up-and-about wardrobe must contain frocks and costumes that will adapt themselves with taste and comfort to any number of changing scenes and temperatures.

No matter what the season, there is something about sheer wool that does the trick. Tailored or dressmaker in style, a sheer wool costume carries with it a classic atmosphere which keeps it never too dressy for town or country, traveling or local activities. There is ever that something about the smart new light woolen ensembles, dresses and coats that bespeak that casual look of good taste that is aristocratically at home at tea or card party or any more or less social event of the day.

Wool knits, light as a feather and luxuriously soft to the touch, make charming and supremely correct sports frocks. Whether you are an agile golfer or simply a deck lounger your wool knit costume will give you a joyful feeling of freedom to take your fun as you find it. Both pastel and darker shades are too smart for sports and clever designs vary from one-piece classic styles to two-piece and jacket costumes that may be ensembled with a variety of blouses and accessories. Zephyr knits, soft wool jerseys and fine featherweight angoras are cool and comfortable, and lacy weaves in lightweight wool are unusually interesting.

Fancy shadow weaves, fascinating bright prints and embroidery motifs are cleverly emphasized by simple styling. Sheer monotones and self-plaided weaves vie with hard-twisted worsteds for first place in the tailored scene.

The adaptability of sheer wool knits is well illustrated in the slim short-sleeved frock shown to the left in the picture. The material for this dress is a featherweight angora knit in pearl gray with distinctive two-toned bands in brown and maize inserted in bolero effect in the blouse and edging the sleeves and skirt hem. The smart shirtwaist closing below a rounded collarless neck is finished with a row of composition buttons in maize. A deep inverted pleat in the skirt front gives plenty of action freedom.

As pictured to the right, close knit wool jersey in chic navy blue makes stunning and versatile frock for sports or spectator wear. Cut on flattering princess lines with a full-length front buttoned closing, it is cool and practical. Sleeves are full and short and neckline is high. Men's tie silk in gay red, navy and white tri-color patterning is interesting trimming. Note how attractively it is employed to outline two large plastron pockets and the round yoke treatment below a trim tailored neck.

A stunning color combination distinguishes the beautifully tailored dress and redingote ensemble of sheer wool centered in the group. Tucked treatment in bold chevron patterning accents the high-throated neckline. The dusty rose dress is topped by a full length redingote in a light olive green. Double flap hip pockets and scissor-sharp lapels are nice details.

© Western Newspaper Union.

IT'S HAND KNIT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Just imagine the joy, not to forget the comfort in wearing, any little girl will find in owning such a cute peasant hand knit dress as this. When all other frocks in little missy's wardrobe fail, being too this or that for a practical day, there just isn't anything to equal a dress knit of knit-cro-sheen, as is the model pictured. Looks not too dressy but is dressy enough, washes perfectly and is pretty in dark colors or in the charming pastels as you may choose. Doesn't take long at all to knit the cunning model pictured and the yarn costs very little. Note that it has no belt, the dress falling in a graceful princess line from the shoulders, which makes it very stylish.

SHIRTMAKER FROCKS IN COTTON, LINENS

Summer means shirtmaker frocks, and this year's crop of shirtmakers is smarter and more distinguished than ever.

Cotton, linen and silk are used to fashion useful frocks that are good for most occasions in the summer scene, especially out-of-town. New and diversified necklines bring novelty to some of the models.

Smart is a shirtmaker frock with a collarless neckline marked by tucking. The tucks continue all the way down the button-up-the-front closing.

The classic frock in striped silk is always good, as is the model in pure silk that tubs beautifully. A grand model is in dotted silk and has a fly front with enclosed zipper.

Decorative Zippers Now Used in Variety of Ways

New jeweled zippers are now being shown in use on women's wear, for fastening sweaters, bathing suits, gloves, hand bags and many other purposes. The new zippers are bound on colored tape and spaced at frequent intervals with various colored catalin ornaments resembling novelty buttons. When the zipper is closed the catalin ornaments take the place of buttons. When opened the ornaments assemble at the base of the zipper with the effect of being in a continuous piece.

Variety in Hats

Little pillbox hats that attain new summer heights indicate that the width of a chapeau is no more certain than the depth of its crown.

No Monotones

Three and four bright colors are combined for tailored cotton suits, as well as summer evening gowns.

Late Tips From World Centers of Fashion

Shantung is popular for summer costumes.

Red crepe de chine is dotted in white for a Chanel afternoon ensemble.

Tailored suits designed by Jenny for the warm weather are made in bright printed silks.

Short jackets of horsehair lace are made full and loose to be worn over summer evening gowns

"Heads out," is the rule in millinery for summer.

This summer's smartest bathing costumes reach both new highs and new lows.

The milliners are dyeing their hat crowns to match the hair of the wearer.

The clever "covered shoulder" evening dresses shown by Schiaparelli are scoring.

GOOD TASTE TODAY by EMILY POST

World's Foremost Authority on Etiquette

© Emily Post.

Must She Wear His "Ex's" Discarded Ring?

DEAR Mrs. Post: I am really worried about how I am going to handle a situation which I feel coming on. I mean that I am engaged to a man who was married, and when he became divorced, his wife gave him back both engagement and wedding ring. I believe from something he has said to me that he expects to give me this same engagement ring. I don't believe it possible that he would consider giving me the wedding ring although I don't know definitely, but we'll cross that bridge later. The complicating point is the fact that his first wife used to live here and went with the same people I do now, and they would of course recognize either or both of these rings. It is beside the question, but I want to make clear that I had nothing to do with the divorce; and marrying him was far from my mind until just recently. But how can I make it plain to him that I must not be expected to wear her rings?

Answer: I can't imagine that he would expect you to wear a stone that was hers without having it reset so as to be unrecognizable. If you have reason to suspect that he intends giving you this same ring, tell him frankly—and now—that it would make you very unhappy to wear anything so closely associated with someone else. As to the wedding ring, he would certainly buy you a new one.

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If Garnish Is Edible, Go Ahead and Eat It

DEAR Mrs. Post: I am a teacher of home economics and recently one of my students called attention to the fact that one does not eat the slice of tomato or the radish or whatever may be used to garnish a platter. We would like to have your opinion.

Answer: You may help yourself to whatever is your portion of the dish proffered, even to the decoration, if it is edible. Most people would not consider a trimming made of raw beet or turnip edible, but if you like one of these vegetables, there is no reason in the world why you should not eat even such garnishing if you want to.

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First-Names for Step-Parents.

DEAR Mrs. Post: A friend of mine is to be married to a widower who has a grown son, almost thirty. His mother died several years ago. My friend is wondering whether the son should be asked to call her "Mother" or whether it is a modern custom for children to call step-parents by their first names. She is almost twice his age.

Answer: If they are strangers he will probably call her "Mrs.," at least in the beginning. Later when they know each other, what he calls her will depend upon their affection for each other. In any case I think she must let him decide this for himself. While it is true that many grown sons and daughters call step-parents by their first names, this familiarity seems less unsuitable to others when the step-parent is younger than your friend.

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Making a "Fourth."

DEAR Mrs. Post: Two years ago I began substituting for a friend in her bridge club, the idea at the time being that I was to take her place just for a few meetings. She has been ill and away but is now ready to come back. They are all insisting that I must stay in the club, too, each one taking turns at sitting out during the games. I would rather discontinue this bridge club altogether, but how can I do this diplomatically without having anyone feel that I am dissatisfied with the arrangement?

Answer: Why not tell them that you would be perfectly delighted to be put down as a supernumerary and that you would come any time in anyone's place?

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Telling the Newspapers.

DEAR Mrs. Post: May I announce my engagement in the newspapers, as I have no parents and am not especially attached to any relative whom I would like to have announce it for me?

Answer: According to best taste, you should write notes to all your friends, and that is all. At least it is not considered proper that a girl send an announcement to the newspapers in her own name. It would be quite proper, however, to have your nearest relative send a notice for you saying the engagement of Miss Mary Smith, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, has been announced.

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Informal Lace Cover.

DEAR Mrs. Post: Is a lace table cover at a six o'clock informal dinner proper table covering?

Answer: Yes, entirely so, if it is becoming to your room and to the things with which you set your table.

WNU Service.

Brother of General Sherman

John Sherman, brother of Gen. W. L. Sherman and author of the Sherman anti-trust law, served as national representative, senator, secretary of the treasury under President Hayes and as secretary of state under McKinley.

Earliest Stamp Collector

J. B. Moens, of Belgium, who was a stamp editor and author of note many years ago, is the earliest known stamp collector. He began collecting stamps as a boy in 1848,

For Discriminating People

NOW is the time for all smart women to come to the aid of their wardrobes. Sew-Your-Own wants to lend a hand, Milady: hence today's trio of mid-summer pace makers.

At The Left.

A trim little reminder that careful grooming is an asset anywhere, anytime, is this frock. It features simplicity. Its forte is comfort. Make one version in cotton for all purpose wear, another of sports silk for dressy occasions. You'll praise the cool cut of its short sleeves and softly rolled collar. Yes, Milady, you'll enjoy making it.

In The Center.

Here you have a light and breezy ensemble that's the perfect attire for Society. It has cosmopolitan dash, refinement, and engaging charm. Once more you'll be the subject of complimentary tea table talk with your delightfully slender silhouette. Make it of sheer chiffon or more durable acetate. You'll have a hit in either.

At The Right.

The little lady who likes unusual touches in her frocks will go for this new dress and pantie set. It has the chic of mommy's dresses plus a little-girl daintiness that is more than fetching. Wrap around styling makes it easy for even the tiniest girl to get into and it's quite a time saver on ironing day. A splendid idea is to cut this pattern twice and be assured of little sister's all summer chic.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1237 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4⅔ yards of 35 inch material plus ⅝ yard contrasting for collar.

Pattern 1333 is designed for sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 7⅛ yards of 39 inch material. The dress alone requires 4¾ yards. To line the jacket requires 2¼ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1322 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. Size 6 requires 3¼ yards of 35 inch material plus 5½ yards of ribbon for trimming as pictured.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Favorite Recipe of the Week

THIS is truly an ice cream age, for never was ice cream more easily obtained or better than it is now. Good ice cream can be bought, and it can be made at home—in a freezer or in the freezing tray of an automatic refrigerator. As quick as a wink a package of ice cream powder can be turned into luscious dishes of many-flavored ice cream.

Here is a basic recipe for freezer ice cream—and with the addition of fresh fruits and berries or sauces, the recipe can be varied in many delicious ways.

Freezer Ice Cream.

1 quart milk
1 package ice cream powder (vanilla, strawberry, lemon, maple, or chocolate* flavor)

Add milk very gradually to ice cream powder, stirring until dissolved. Pour into freezer can; place in freezer and pack mixture of cracked ice and salt around can (use 8 parts ice to 1 part salt). Turn slowly for 3 minutes, then rapidly and continuously until frozen. Makes 1½ quarts ice cream.

Any of the following may be substituted for milk in this recipe: 1 quart rich milk or light cream, 1 cup cream and 3 cups milk, or 2 cups evaporated milk and 2 cups milk or water.

*With chocolate ice cream powder, add ¾ cup sugar.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

1. How much does it cost the United States to turn out each piece of paper money?
2. What are the dimensions of Big Ben on the House of Parliament, London?
3. What is the average pay of state governors?
4. How do the Chinese indicate the use to which a building is put?
5. Are any of our states debt-free?
6. Who transcribed the Declaration of Independence?

Answers

1. Each piece of paper money made by the bureau of engraving and printing costs Uncle Sam around six mills, and for the same amount he can turn out 100 postage stamps.
2. The dials are 22½ feet in diameter; hour figures, 2 feet; minute spaces, 1 foot square; pendulum, 13 feet; weight, 700 pounds.
3. Gubernatorial pay in the various states ranges from $3,000 in South Dakota to $25,000 in New York. The average is about $7,500.
4. In China the use to which a building is put is not indicated by its design but by the color of the tiles used for the roof, etc. Green indicates an official place, yellow a commercial place and brown a place where people live.
5. Nebraska, Florida, Ohio and Wisconsin have no debt. Nebraska has a balance of over $21,000,000 in her treasury.
6. The actual work of transcription was done by Timothy Matlack.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Qui timide rogat, docet negare. (L.) He who asks timidly, teaches denial.

Mihi cura futuri. (L.) My anxiety is for the future.

Hora e sempre. (It.) It is always time.

Vox, et praeterea nihil. (L.) A voice, and nothing more; that is, sound without sense.

Les affaires font les hommes. (F.) Business makes men.

J'ignore l'art de flatter. (F.) I am unacquainted with the art of flattery.

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IT'S utterly wonderful how quickly this scientific creme takes away "age-film"—in only 5 nights! At 30—35—40 even, women now thrill to rose-petally soft, smooth, youthfully clear skin! This **Golden Peacock Bleach Creme** acts the *only* way to free skin of dull, ugly, old-looking film of semi-visible darkening particles! A revelation for ugly blackheads, surface pimples, freckles, too! Try it! Get **Golden Peacock Bleach Creme** at any drug or department store, or send 50c to **Golden Peacock Inc.**, Dept. K-325, Paris, Tenn.

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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