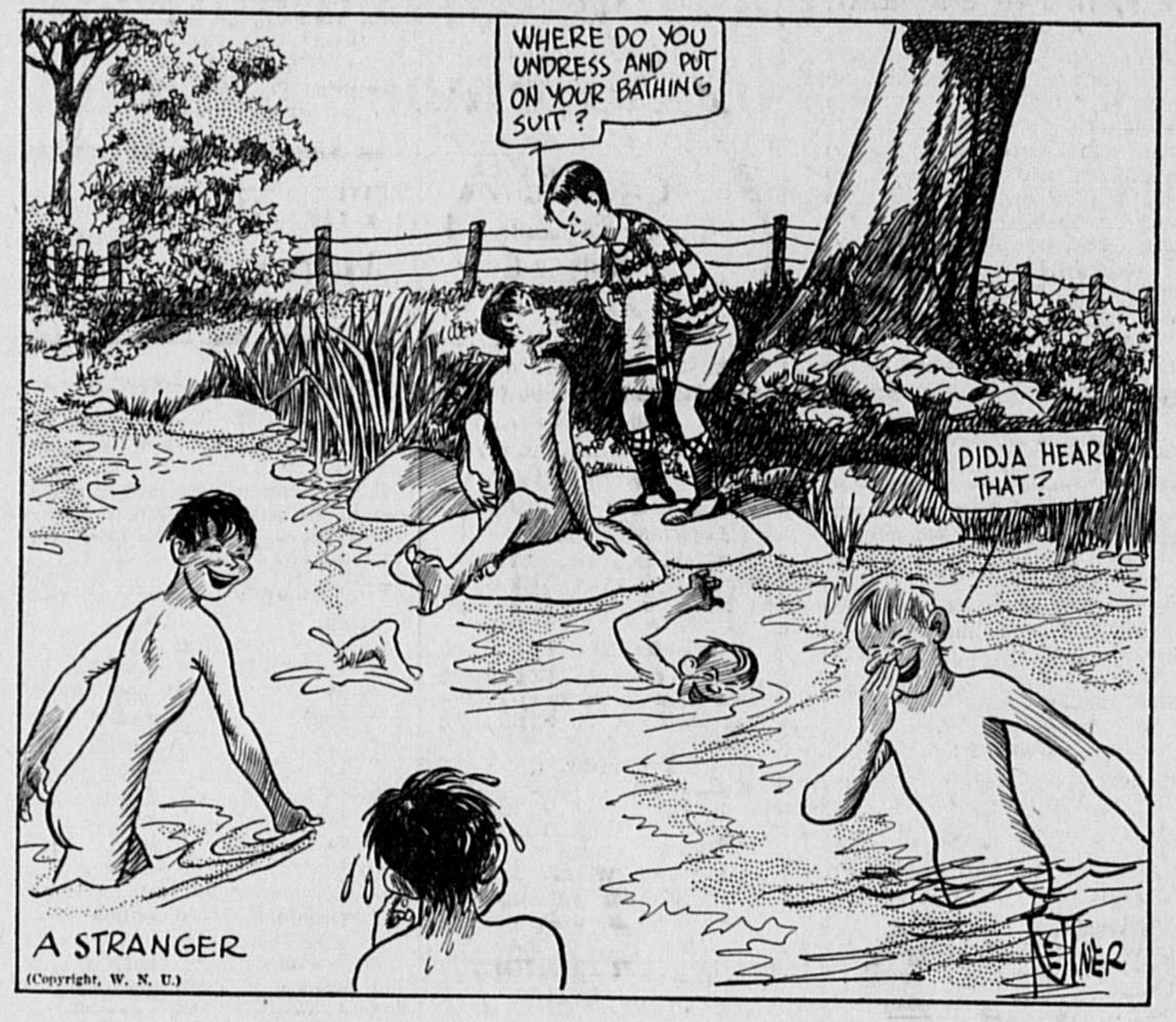
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men


WHERE DO YOU UNDRESS AND PUT ON YOUR BATHING SUIT?
DIDJA HEAR THAT?

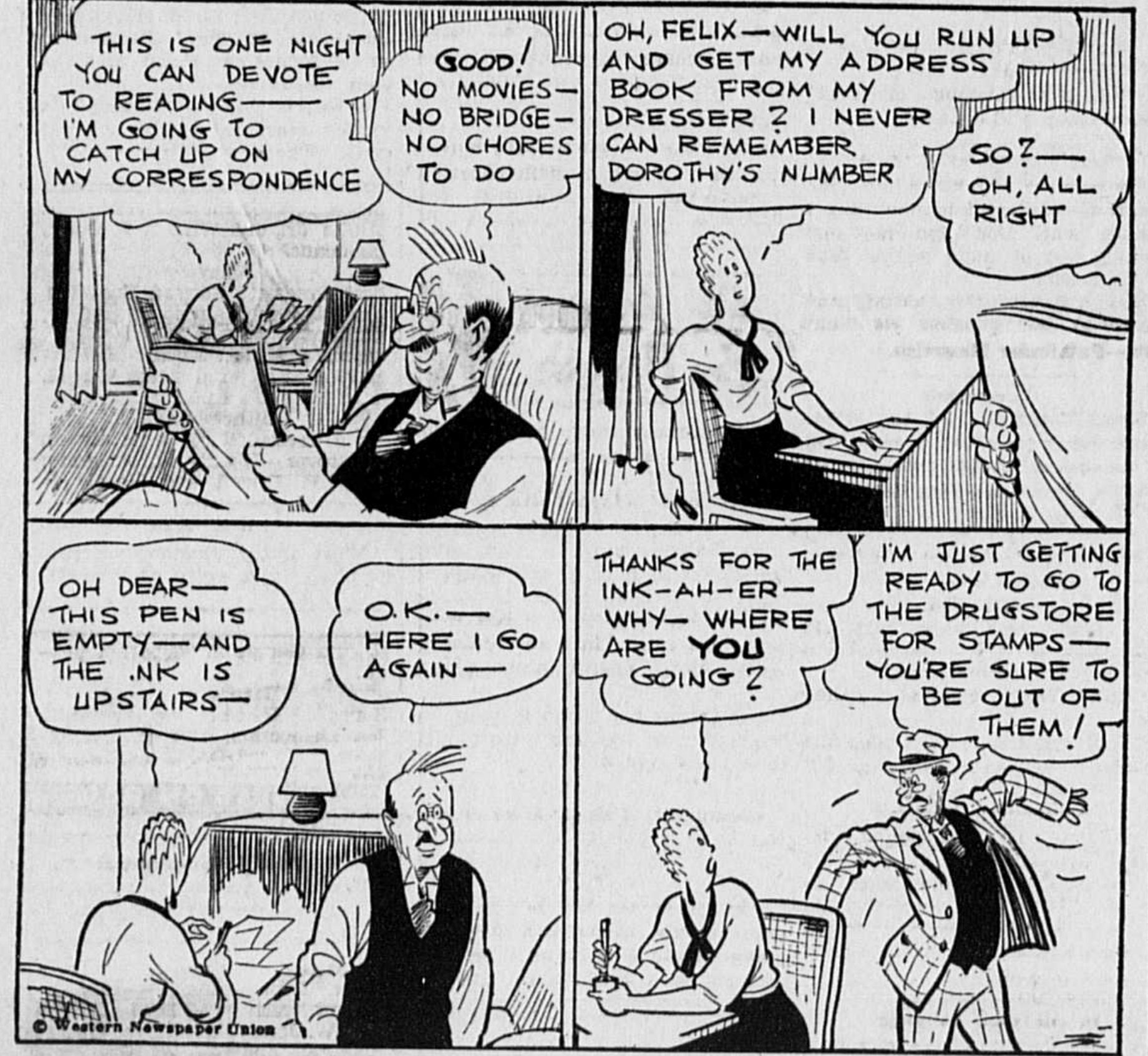
A STRANGER

(Copyright, W. N. U.)

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

All Write


THIS IS ONE NIGHT YOU CAN DEVOTE TO READING— I'M GOING TO CATCH UP ON MY CORRESPONDENCE
GOOD! NO MOVIES— NO BRIDGE— NO CHORES TO DO
OH, FELIX—WILL YOU RUN UP AND GET MY ADDRESS BOOK FROM MY DRESSER? I NEVER CAN REMEMBER DOROTHY'S NUMBER
SO?— OH, ALL RIGHT
OH DEAR— THIS PEN IS EMPTY—AND THE INK IS UPSTAIRS—
O.K.— HERE I GO AGAIN—
THANKS FOR THE INK—AH—ER— WHY— WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M JUST GETTING READY TO GO TO THE DRUGSTORE FOR STAMPS— YOU'RE SURE TO BE OUT OF THEM!
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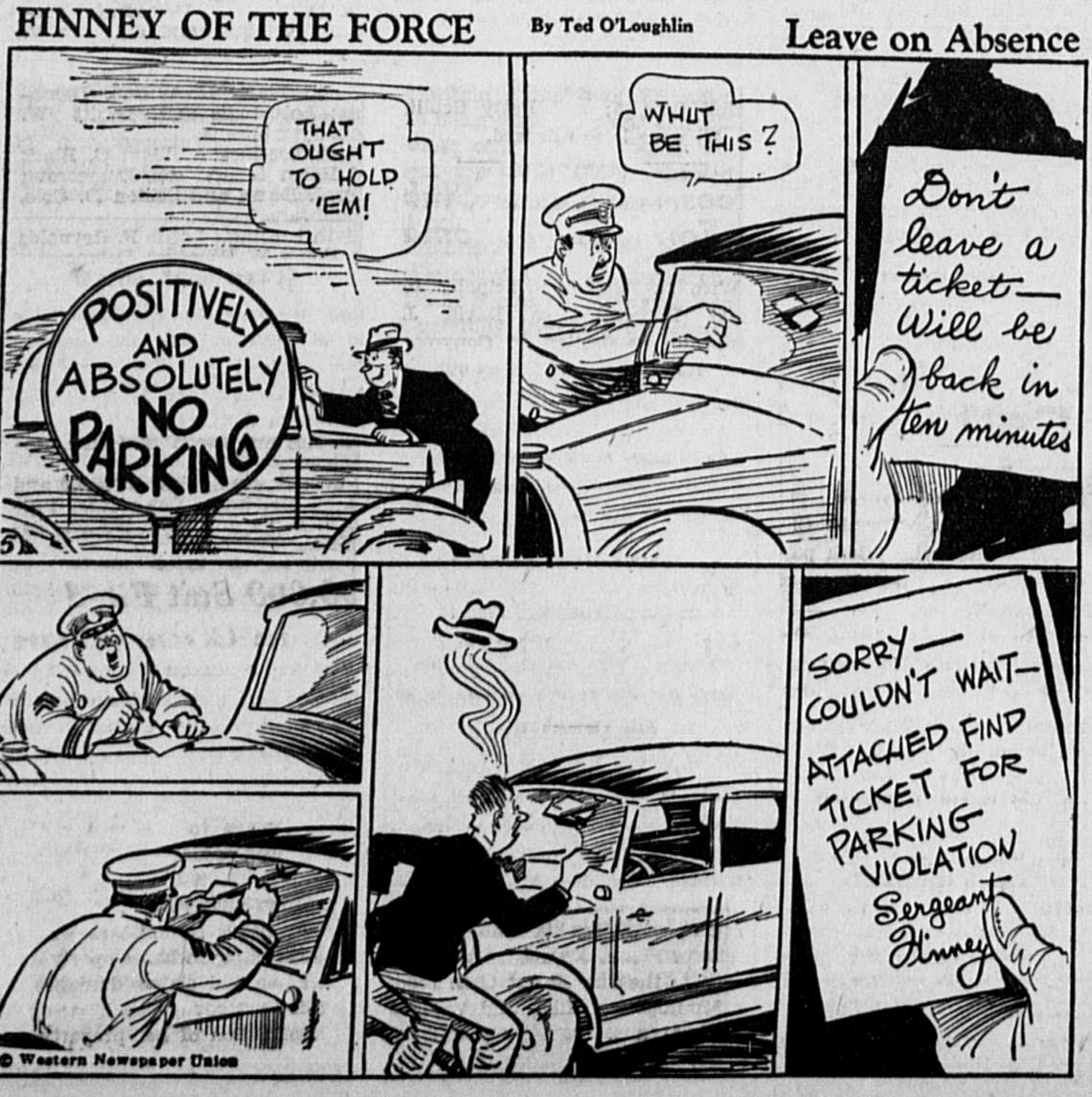
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Leave on Absence


THAT OUGHT TO HOLD 'EM!
POSITIVELY AND ABSOLUTELY NO PARKING
WHUT BE THIS?
Don't leave a ticket— Will be back in ten minutes
SORRY— COULDN'T WAIT— ATTACHED FIND TICKET FOR PARKING VIOLATION
Sergeant Finney
© Western Newspaper Union

BOYS GOVERN NEBRASKA TOWN

Its Name Is Boys Town, and Its Guiding Star, Father Flanagan, Has Given 4,000 Homeless Urchins a Fair Chance in Life.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

TEN miles west of Omaha, Neb., there is a community with the romantic name of Boys Town. It is just as romantic as its name, for, with the exception of a handful of supervising oldsters, it is peopled entirely by boys of sixteen or less. It has a boy mayor, a boy chief of police and it is governed by an elected commission of boys who live there.

Boys Town! It sounds like something manufactured in a dream!

It is.

"Upon entering Boys Town, a boy realizes that he is stepping into a new world," says its high school sophomore mayor, Dan Kampan. "And," His Honor adds, "that boy realizes that this new world will be just what he makes of it."

The dream that became Boys Town had its beginning some twenty years ago, in the mind of a young Catholic priest, Edward J. Flanagan, then newly ordained. He became interested in the derelicts and misfits who were inmates of the Omaha city jail and, with the spirit of the true humanitarian, practiced such kindnesses upon them that they began to confide in him. In the pity of their life stories was born the mission to which Father Flanagan has since committed himself.

Fed Hungry Misfits.

He visited more sinners against society in the police courts, until he decided to help the miscreants keep out of jail by providing them food and shelter in the cold winter months and trying to steer them back to the ways of righteousness and happiness. It was an overwhelming task, for many of them were hopeless drunks and dope fiends and some even criminals.

"But in our working men's shelter, a hungry man was just a hungry man," says Father Flanagan. "We asked no questions. At times we sheltered and fed as many as 500 of them in a single night. The accommodations we were able to give them were pitifully inadequate. There just wasn't the money. Humanity so easily forgets that men are their brothers' keepers. It was discouraging work, but with the aid of God we persevered. Funds to carry on were scraped together wherever we could get them."

The priest and his friends began to study their guests, in an attempt to discover the causes that lay at the bottom of their troubles. Complete case histories were kept on 2,000 of them, until it became apparent that most of them were the result of neglected or homeless childhoods. Father Flanagan and his associates concluded that if they were to save men of this type they must begin with the grass roots and save them as children. That was the beginning of the dream of Boys Town.

With a borrowed capital of $90 the first month's rent was paid on a house in Omaha, and in it to live went Father Flanagan and five boys, two of them newsboys who had been sleeping in the working men's shelter and the others boys who had been entrusted to his care by the juvenile court. With amazing quickness the news of the new haven for homeless boys spread and in practically no time it was filled beyond capacity.

Donations Finance Work.

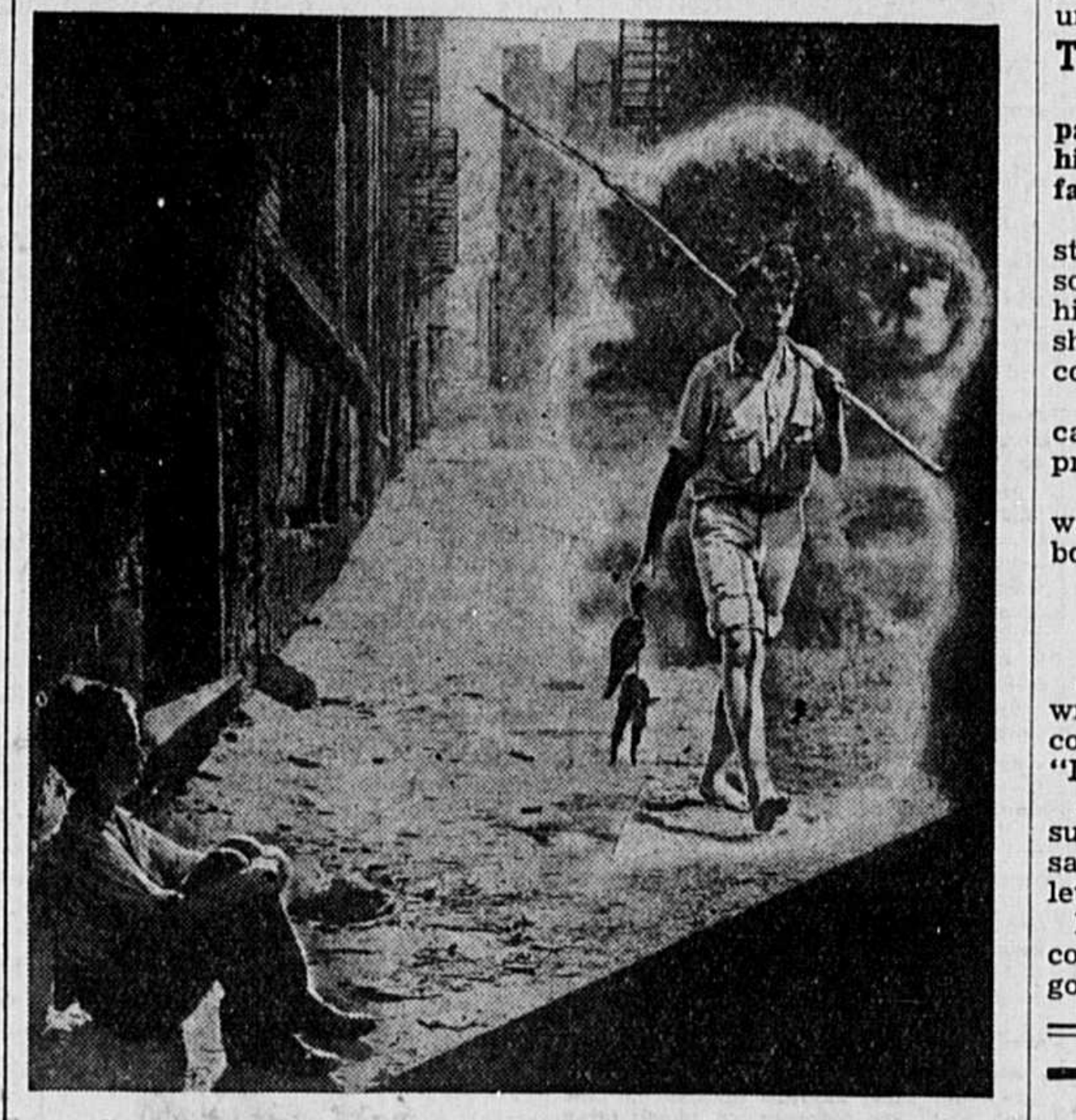
It was hard going in the early days, for Father Flanagan's Home, then as now, was supported entirely by the donations of friends and sympathetic persons. Then, as now, it admitted boys regardless of race or creed, and gave them the best it had. The best, on the first Christmas day, that of 1917, was a barrel of sauerkraut. Together they all knelt and prayed that a nation would forget the hatreds and excitements of war long enough to help them to live a real, American life.

Their prayers must have been answered, for shortly afterward Father Flanagan was successful in financing the purchase of 160 acres of farm which had lain idle and neglected for years. The farm had a few flimsy frame buildings, but they promised shelter, and food could be secured from the land.

Today, through Father Flanagan's untiring efforts and the financial help of thousands of friends, who gave what they could, however little it was, there are 10 fine, modern buildings and the well-operated farm covers 360 acres. Nearly 4,000 boys, once homeless and friendless, have been built into good American citizens with every prospect of a fair deal from life.

Only half of these boys were Catholics. They came from 38 states, the District of Columbia, Canada, Alaska, China and Mexico.

The boys are taught trades or business pursuits or farming, as their abilities and ambitions dictate. Tennis, baseball, football, track and other sports, as well as sanitary and hygienic education, enable them to grow into healthy, vigorous men. The average efficiency of health maintained over a period of years is 98 per cent.



Boys Town Makes This City Waif's Dream Come True

Mayor Tells His Story.

Only 18 months ago, the unusual community was incorporated as a village. It has a second-class post office, and if you write a letter to anyone there, your reply will come postmarked "Boys Town, Neb."

The mayor of Boys Town faces problems daily that few mayors in the land become acquainted with very well in an entire term. You would expect Mayor Dan Kampan to know as much about the town as any of its 217 inhabitants. I have invited him to tell about it as he knows it:

"First," says Dan Kampan, "let me call your attention to the spirit of the homeless boy, best portrayed by the athletic teams which are trained by coaches at Boys Town.

"Every instructor at Boys Town realizes the spirit of co-operation involved in the making of good athletic teams. Last year this spirit was brought out by the splendid records our teams established, often having to overcome odds that were thought invincible. Our football team often came from behind in the last minutes of play to overcome their opponents.

Mayor Dan Kampan of Boys Town (Holding Paper) Presides Over a Meeting of the City Council

Boys Are Happy Lot.

"The boys in general are a happy and very appreciative group of boys. They, at all times, are willing to jump at the opportunity of helping their friends and boys who have no friends.

"From all parts of the United States homeless and abandoned boys receive shelter and food at Boys Town," Dan goes on. "In this manner they are brought together and after spending a few months at Boys Town they understand some of the boys, and learn many facts of that part of the country that this or that boy came from.

"When Father Flanagan rented a building for his first Home, it was a simple structure located in Omaha. Through the past 18 years it has developed into an institution made up of 10 large buildings, amongst which are a modernly equipped gymnasium containing a swimming pool, handball courts, boxing ring, stage, and an auditorium which has been rated as one of the best in the Middle West.

Many Help Work Farm.

"Our farm, of 320 acres on which four barns are located, produces partial upkeep of the boys. It is equipped with machinery to plant and harvest its produce," Dan continues.

"The print shop, which is part of the office building, contains enough machinery to publish 110,000 copies of the 16-page magazine published monthly by the boys.

"The recreational section of Boys Town is composed of a football field, tennis courts, baseball diamond, and a cinder track. Upon these fields 200 homeless boys build strong bodies and strong minds by participating in various sports. Amongst these sports we find that the most popular are football, baseball, tennis, basketball and all winter sports.

Jan. 15 Is Election Day.

"The band, which is known all over the United States, is made up of 50 pieces, all boys under the age of eighteen. The popularity of our musical organizations is proven by the invitations for personal appearances in our neighboring states, such as banquets, picnics, parades and sport programs.

"On January 15, 1936, Boys Town held its second annual election, for the purpose of electing a governing body.

"In the voting booths installed, each boy voted a straight ticket for one of the two parties, the Help Boys Town and the Build Boys Town. After this the votes were counted in the presence of both candidates for the mayoralty. When the results were announced it was found that the Help Boys Town party was the victor by nine votes!

The party consists of a mayor and six commissioners, each having his various duties and assignments to fulfill.

"Among the most important of these duties is that of disciplining the boys, which is accomplished through the City Council and a Board of Advisors headed by Father Flanagan, which meets twice a week to discuss various points concerning the welfare of the boys. This is but one of the chief duties of the governing body. Other duties are taking care of minor infractions of rules and boys who cause disturbances by fighting and continuous disobedience.

Father Flanagan and Boys Town insist "there is no such thing as a bad boy." They have seen too many youngsters, once characterized as "bad boys," grow, after given a home, friends and a fair chance in life, into men who have become leaders in the business and social world.

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Uncle Phil Says:

See the Bright Side

The world may be pretty sordid, but one does not have to contemplate that phase of it too much. It has others that are brighter.

The best angle from which to approach any problem is the try angle.

One needs to learn how to enjoy two or three hours of quiet reflection. You can't be entertained every waking moment.

Calling a man "man" and calling him "guy" marks the difference between the intelligentsia and other people.

Don't Stay with Evil

If you have been tempted into evil, fly from it; it is not falling into the water, but lying in it that drowns.

Sometimes a man has no confidence in other men because he has none in himself.

The people of Europe stay mad at each other all the time. They are as bad as our mountain feudists.

All you need in order to revel in Nature is a tent, a cot, a pan of bacon and eggs, and immeasurable love of the woods.

There Should Be a Law

The law can compel a man to pay taxes. Why can't it compel him to take an interest in the affairs of his government?

A backward boy who can't store away much knowledge can sometimes perform wonders with his hands. Every son of Adam should have some talent, only discover it.

Generally speaking, give your candid opinion, but mind who's present.

Displays of temper are sheer waste of vitality. They help nobody and hinder everybody

That's a Peptimist

A Pessimist closes an eye, wrinkles his face, draws up the corners of his mouth, and says, "It can't be done."

An Optimist has a face full of sunshine. He beams on you and says, "It can be done"—and then lets Joe "do it."

But a Pep-ti-mist takes off his coat, rolls up his sleeves, and goes to it, and does it.

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Fly Paper has been the cleanest, most convenient, most effective and least expensive fly exterminator. Don't be careless about dirty, health-menacing flies. Use Tanglefoot. Obtainable at your nearest grocer in regular or junior size, and in fly ribbons.

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One way to get ahead of your neighbor is by not trying to keep up with him.

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PHOTOGRAPHY

Roll Developed—116 size or smaller, 8 beautiful enlargements from your roll 25c. Wisconsin Photoshop, West Salem, Wis.

Where They Won a Battle and Lost a War

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ON A blazing July day 75 years ago this month two armies of Americans, one composed of men of the North and the other, men of the South met in desperate encounter on the banks of a little stream in Virginia. When it was over, the men from the North were in full retreat. The men from the South had won the battle but, as it later turned out, they had lost the war because they would not, or could not, follow up their advantage.

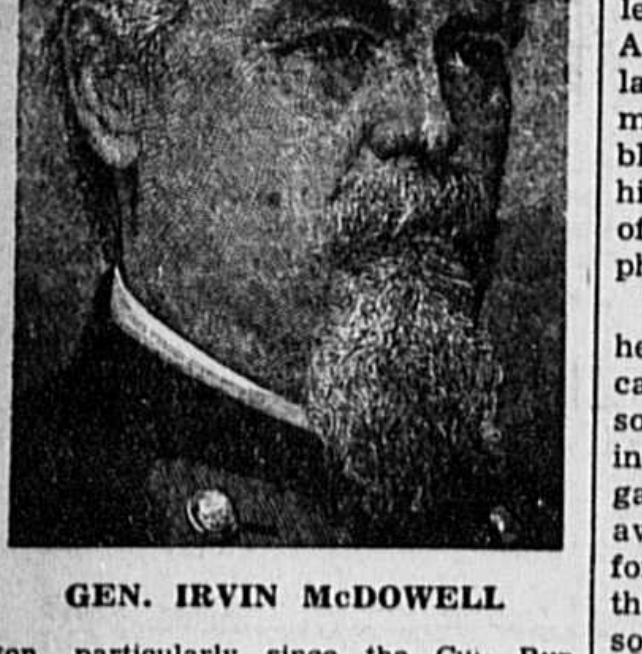
Late in the afternoon one of their commanders, seeing the route of his adversaries, exclaimed, "Give me 10,000 men and I will be in Washington tonight." Perhaps speculating on historical "ifs" is the idlest of all occupations. But one cannot help wondering what might have happened if these 10,000 men had been given to "Stonewall" Jackson. Knowing him, as we do in the light of his later career, we can readily believe that he would have made good his promise. If he had, the Confederacy might have won the war then and there. At least, the course of events during the next four years undoubtedly would have been very different from what it was.

* * *

The story of the battle fought on July 21, 1861, the first major engagement of the Civil war, is a familiar one, in its general outlines, to most Americans. But there are many aspects of it, not given in the schoolbook histories, which make it one of the most interesting engagements in our history.

First of all, there is the matter of its name. Southerners prefer to call it the Battle of Manassas because the Confederate base was at Manassas Junction, where the Manassas Gap railroad joined the Orange and Alexandria railroad. But Northerners prefer to call it the Battle of Bull Run, from the name of the little stream which runs through the battlefield, even though the jesters have implanted in the public consciousness the suggestion that there was some connection between the name of that stream and the panic flight which came after the battle. But in suggesting that they do a grave injustice to brave, though inexperienced, soldiers. For the fact is, as Glenn I. Tucker, writing in the Washington Post on this battle, pointed out:

> The Union army did not run during the battle at all.
>
> There was running, to be sure. There was running in copious profusion. There was running by soldiers, horses, mules . . . infantry artillery, cavalry and trains . . . and by terrorized spectators out for a gala occasion who, with their rich carriages were giving an opera bouffe touch to the greatest spectacle that had yet occurred in North America; and there was running that did not end at Centreville, Fairfax Court House, Washington or Philadelphia, but which extended in some instances to New York, New England and the fastness of the Maine forests. But it really did not start on the battlefield.
>
> It started when the fact was finally impressed upon the Union regiments that had marched out from Washington that they had irretrievably lost the engagement. It gained strength through a recognition that the line of retreat of the disorganized Union column along the Centreville and Sudley Springs roads exhibited an exposed flank to the victorious enemy army, which might even have quicker ingress to Washington, particularly since the Cub Run bridge was jammed with wrecked Federal wagons and caissons.
>
> It broke all restraints when a small, mounted party of that enemy threw a few rounds of rifle fire into the retiring column, in which the different organizations were so confused and intermingled that the officers, out of control, merely added to the pandemonium by useless shouts and orders.
>
> With raw troops there is a hairline line between a forced retreat, a rout and a panic. After Bull Run the transition was accomplished with electrifying suddenness by those few rounds of rifle fire and one or two pieces of artillery. Irvin McDowell had led a formidable array out from the national capital. An unarmed mob returned, filling the streets, looking for sleeping space and living on handouts.

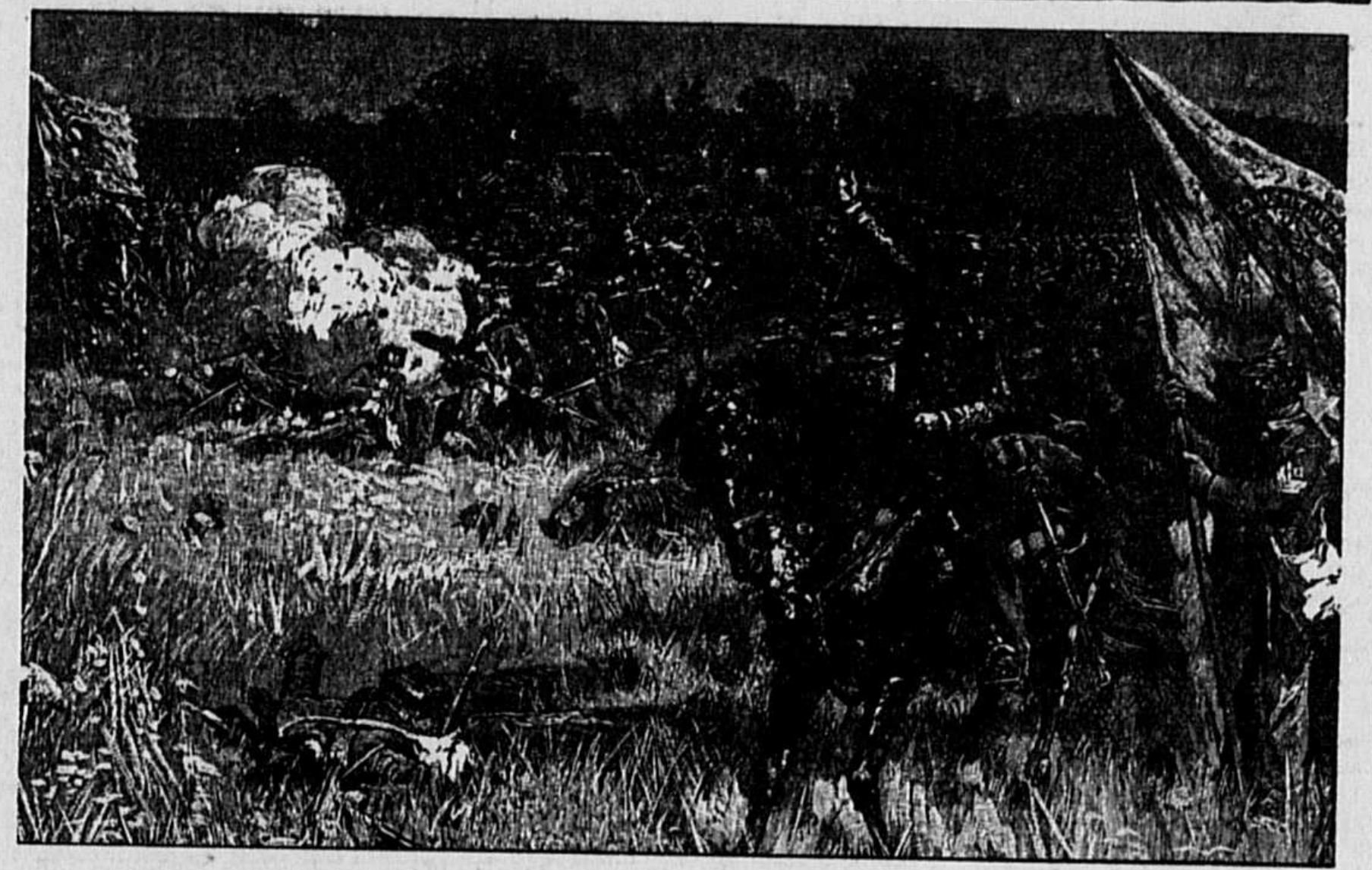


GEN. IRVIN McDOWELL

* * *

So much for the losers of the Battle of Bull Run. As for the winners of the Battle of Manassas, the same historian has pointed out:

> It was not a battle that reflected the greatest credit upon the victors. Even though on the verge of defeat they possessed the stamina to stay through until the opposition crumbled, and fortuitously found reinforcements arriving at exactly the right moment.
>
> With the president of the Confederacy on the battlefield, deemed excellently fitted for his post because of his West Point training, with Joheph E. Johnson, soldier of high renown in both armies, in full command; and with Pierre Beauregard, sometimes called the "Beau Sabreur of the Confederacy," in active charge of the battle line, it remained for a hitherto rather obscure brigade commander, a professor of artillery tactics and natural philosophy, to perceive that the highway to Washington, to the capture of the Union capital, and possibly recognition of the new Confederacy by anxiously waiting foreign powers and the termination of the war by a single stroke, was as wide open as if it had been strewn with welcoming garlands by McDowell's flying zouaves.
>
> But Stonewall Jackson's need for 10,000 fresh men—and there was ample allowance among those still unengaged—found President Davis arranging conferences in the rear of the scene of triumph; Johnson satisfied with the already gathered fruits of victory, and Beauregard concerned with rumors of advances on his rear.
>
> These rumors had phantom Union armies coming from all directions, and seemed to cloud the fact that the flesh and blood Union Army was fleeing double-quick toward the Potomac, followed no longer by even a squadron of cavalry. There were questions of supplies behind while flour was rotting in the freight cars and a rich country lay ahead. But the elements of victory which fired Jackson's intuitive mind with the zest for further action spoke caution and satisfaction to his superiors, and the precious, wasted hours swept by.
>
> And the Confederate army settled down for nine months almost on the spot, and the defenses of Washington were strengthened and a new Federal army assembled. The eagle of victory perched often thereafter on the banners of the South, but the Northern volunteers who had raced from Bull Run hardened into some of the stanchest fighters the world has known. And the attrition set in, and the war rolled on toward Gettysburg and Appomattox, with never another rout for the North so utter and complete, nor highway so clear, nor the cause of the South so near triumphant.
>
> And Jackson never had opportunity to prove to history that, with 10,000 fresh men on the night of July 21, 1861, he would be in Washington on the morrow.



RALLYING THE TROOPS OF BEE, BARTOW AND EVANS AT THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN

* * *

This battle was noteworthy for the number of officers in it who were marked for later fame. By one of those strange quirks of fate, the commanders of the opposing armies—Irvin McDowell of the Union and Pierre Gustave Toutant Beauregard—had been classmates at West Point in 1838.

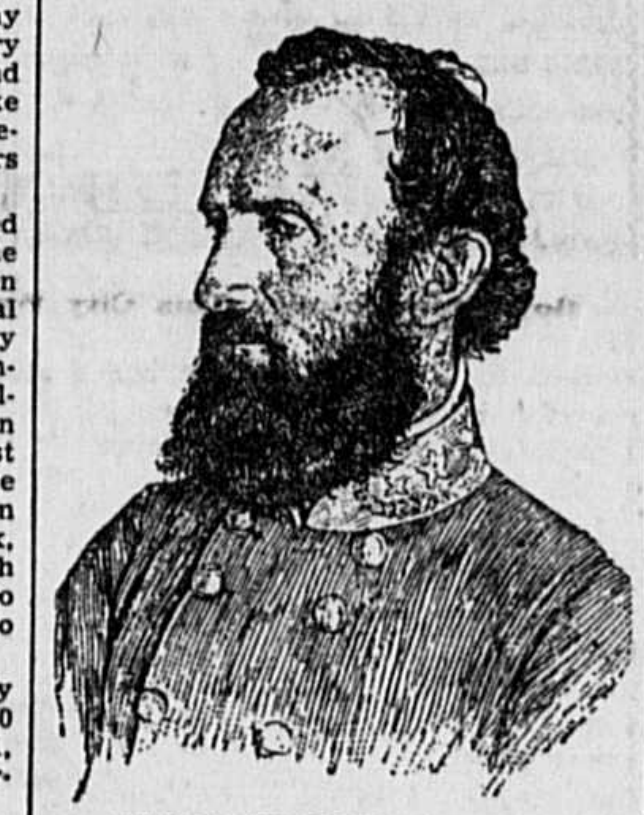
On the Confederate side there was James E. Longstreet, Lee's "war horse" to whose slowness is often attributed the loss of the Battle of Gettysburg, the South's last chance to win the war. There were also Joseph E. Johnston, Kirby Smith, C. P. Ewell and Fitz-Hugh Lee, and those dashing cavalry leaders, "Jeb" Stuart and Jubal A. Early and Wade Hampton. And last but not least was that queer military genius whose imperishable nickname was fastened upon him at Bull Run—that "professor of artillery tactics and natural philosophy," Thomas J. Jackson.

That was the name with which he went into the battle. But he came out of it "Stonewall" Jackson, because at a critical moment in the battle he deployed his brigade upon a little ridge and there awaited the onrush of the Union forces which almost had victory in their grasp. "Look, there is Jackson standing like a stone wall! Rally behind the Virginians!" shouted another brigade commander, Gen. Barnard E. Bee. The Union tide of victory was stemmed and "Stonewall" Jackson and his "Stonewall Brigade" became an American legend.

Everyone has heard of "Stonewall" Jackson, but how many know anything about the man who gave him that name. Perhaps if he had been spared to share in the victory, he might also have shared in his fame. But Bee, while leading a rally of the Confederates after Jackson had taken his "stone wall" stand, fell mortally wounded. Thus ended a brilliant career which had begun with the graduation of the young South Carolinian from West Point in 1845, followed by service in the new state of Texas and in the Mexican war where he was severely wounded at Chapultepec and was brevetted a captain for gallantry at Cerro Gordo. After service against the Indians in the Northwest and with Albert Sidney Johnston in the Mormon troubles in Utah, he was promoted to captain but upon receiving the news of the secession of his native state, Bee resigned from the army and returned to South Carolina. He entered the Confederate service as a major of infantry and on June 17, 1861 was made brigadier general, a distinction which he lived to enjoy only a little more than a month.

* * *

Although most historians speak of Bull Run as the first battle between "the Blue and the Gray," that statement is more figurative than literal. For it was also noteworthy for the variety of uniforms worn by participants on both sides. The Federal Blue had not yet been issued and the troops wore either the uniforms of their militia organization or those furnished by their several states. Mingled in this motley array was the striking costume of the zouave regiments and there was even one—the 79th New York—in Scotch Highlander kilts.



"STONEWALL" JACKSON

The Confederate uniforms showed a similar variety. Some of the regiments were still in citizens' dress and several of the general officers who had been in the old service—including, so it is said, Generals Johnston, Beauregard and Longstreet—still wore the uniform of the United States army.

* * *

Among the interesting stories connected with Bull Run are those of two civilians who were victims of the war god. One of them was Wilbur McLean who lived near the battlefield in a substantial colonial mansion which Beauregard, the Confederate commander, made his headquarters. Early in the battle a shell plunged into his dining room and broke up the meal. The rage of battle was too much for McLean and he left this locality and traveled to a retired section where he thought he would be secure from war's alarms.

He went, by a strange freak of fate, to Appomattox Court House, a sequestered and secluded hamlet, far off the main roads where he bought a good house and he settled down in peace. At the closing act of the great drama both armies drew up at his doorstep and he saw the close, as he had witnessed the beginning, of the great American epic, for Lee surrendered to Grant in his house!

The heaviest fighting raged around the Henry House plateau, so named because of the farmhouse occupied by Mrs. Isaac Henry, widow of an American naval surgeon who had received his commission from President John Adams and had served aboard the U.S.S. Constellation. A bed-ridden invalid, eighty-five years of age, Mrs. Henry was killed in her own room by the cross-fire of the opposing armies, which destroyed her home. She was buried in the family plot near the scene of her death, beside two of her children. Today an American flag floats above the grave of this first woman victim of the Civil war—a flag which is symbolic of the reunited country that was torn by hatred and fratricidal strife 75 years ago.

* * *

Until this year the battlefield of Bull Run was but little changed from its appearance when the hosts of the North and the South came to death-grips there three-quarters of a century ago. True, the old Washington-Warrenton turnpike, down which the Federal troops marched so gaily before the battle and over which they retreated so dejectedly afterward, is now a modern highway, dotted with filling stations, signboards and well-kept homes. But the rolling plain near Manassas, which was stained with the blood of fellow-countrymen on that fateful July day, is so much the same that the battle could be fought all over again along its original lines so far as any man-made improvements on the terrain are concerned so there is special interest in the recent announcement that it is to become a national shrine. The federal government, through the Rural Resettlement administration, has acquired approximately 1,500 acres along Bull Run creek, near Manassas, and this spring more than 150 men were put to work clearing away the land and determining landmarks. This area, it is expected, will become the nucleus for a battlefield park, which eventually will contain nearly 10,000 acres—or most of the territory over which the embattled armies fought in 1861.

While the scenes of most of the larger Civil war engagements long since have become the property of the nation, of states, or of private associations, which have made them into national shrines, this area has remained in farm land with practically no control over its development.

Efforts of patriotic groups in the past to acquire a large part of the tract have not been successful. The federal government had its hands tied through the regulation which has prevented purchasing land for park purposes. Such land must come as a gift, and the government only undertakes the administration and development of it. So Bull Run has remained the largest neglected Civil war shrine.

The provision by which the Resettlement administration is enabled to purchase submarginal farm land offered a loophole. Some of the land over which the most significant battle movements took place clearly was submarginal, in the sense that the average farmer could not make a fair living on it. Some was excellent farming land, but the land purchase appropriation is available for purchasing a limited amount of fertile acreage in order to get holdings in solid blocks so that it can be developed to the best advantage.

GEN P. G. T. BEAUREGARD

The best use of the Bull Run battlefield, the Resettlement administration decided, was not for indifferent farming, but for a national shrine. When the land is acquired and the restoration work completed the whole will be handed over to the National Park Service for administration. Experts from this branch of the government are superintending the work and when tourists visit the battleground this summer they will find important sites on it well marked with cleared trails which will make them easy of access, so that they can get a good idea of how the battle was fought

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Current Wit and Humor

SIR ISAAC GOT THE BREAKS

The teacher was trying to impress on the children how important had been the discovery of the law of gravitation.

"Sir Isaac Newton was sitting on the ground looking at a tree. An apple fell on his head and from that he discovered gravitation. Just think, children," she added, "isn't that wonderful?"

The inevitable small boy replied: "Yes'm, an' if he had been settin' in school lookin' at his books, he wouldn't have discovered nothin.'"

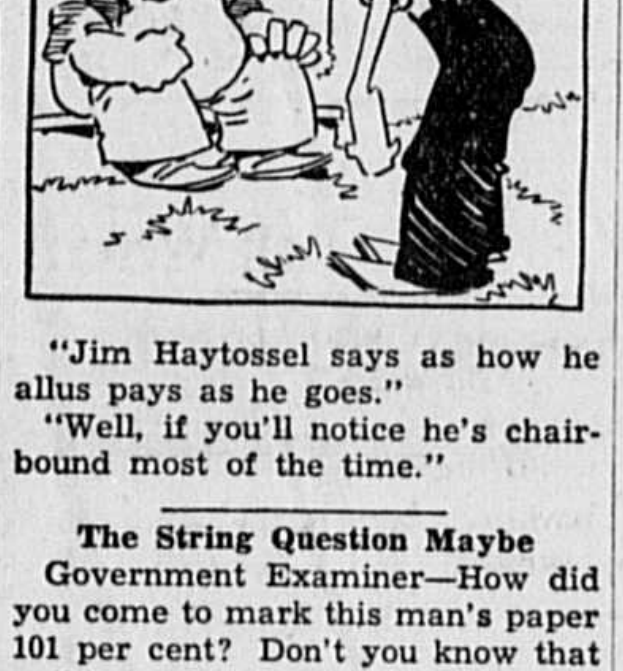
Would Be Better!

The warden of a prison was inclined to overdo the facilities for enjoyment which he gave his prisoners. Despite numerous reforms, the convicts were still dissatisfied.

"Say, you guys," he told them, angrily. "I've given you movies and baseball and everything else I can think of. What do you want now?"

"Well, warden," said a voice, "what about a cross-country run?"

GIDDAP!



"Jim Haytossel says as how he allus pays as he goes."

"Well, if you'll notice he's chairbound most of the time."

The String Question Maybe

Government Examiner—How did you come to mark this man's paper 101 per cent? Don't you know that nothing can be more perfect than 100 per cent?

New Assistant—Yes, but this man answered one question we didn't ask.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Barefooted

Small Charlotte and her father were riding on a bus when a man in the seat in front of them took off his hat, revealing a very bald head.

"Oh look, daddy," said the child in a shrill voice, "that man's head is barefooted!"—Indianapolis News.

Right Idea

"I think the Chinese have the right idea of it," commented the old-fashioned businessman.

"How's that?" inquired a neighbor.

"They don't care who runs the country so long as business is good."

Intellectual Demand

"Do you find an intellectual interest in politics?"

"Decidedly," answered Miss Cayenne. "It requires more study to score an election from start to finish than it does to keep the run of contract bridge."

In His Own Language

A judge entered the street car.

"How are you this morning, judge?"

"Fine, fine; and how are you?"

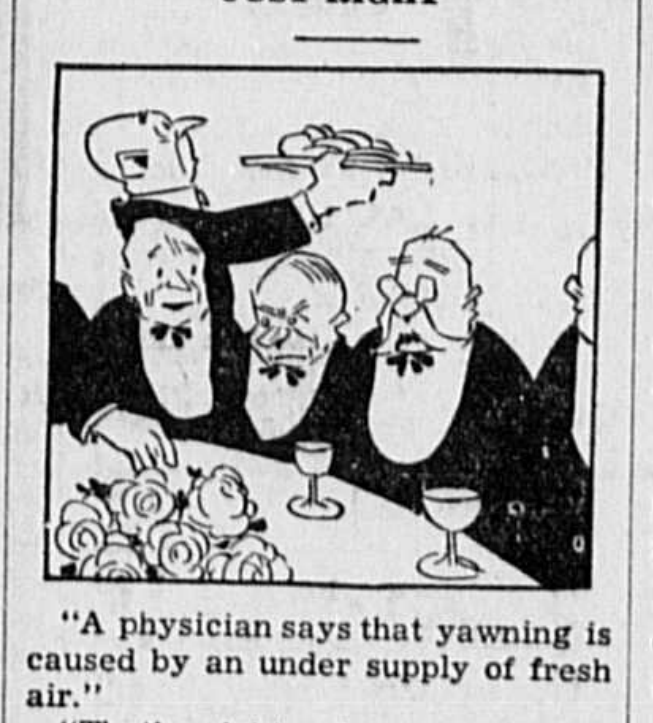
"Fare," answered the man in uniform.

Old Familiar Melodies

"Do you love the old familiar melodies?"

"I'm growing tired of them," answered Miss Cayenne. "I can't help wishing more of the radio composers would do something original."

JUST RIGHT



"A physician says that yawning is caused by an under supply of fresh air."

"That's right—also by an oversupply of hot air."

A Contingent Proposition

"What's that new structure you have put on the hill there?"

"Well," replied Farmer Corntossel, "if I rent it this summer, it's a bungalow. If I don't, it's a barn."

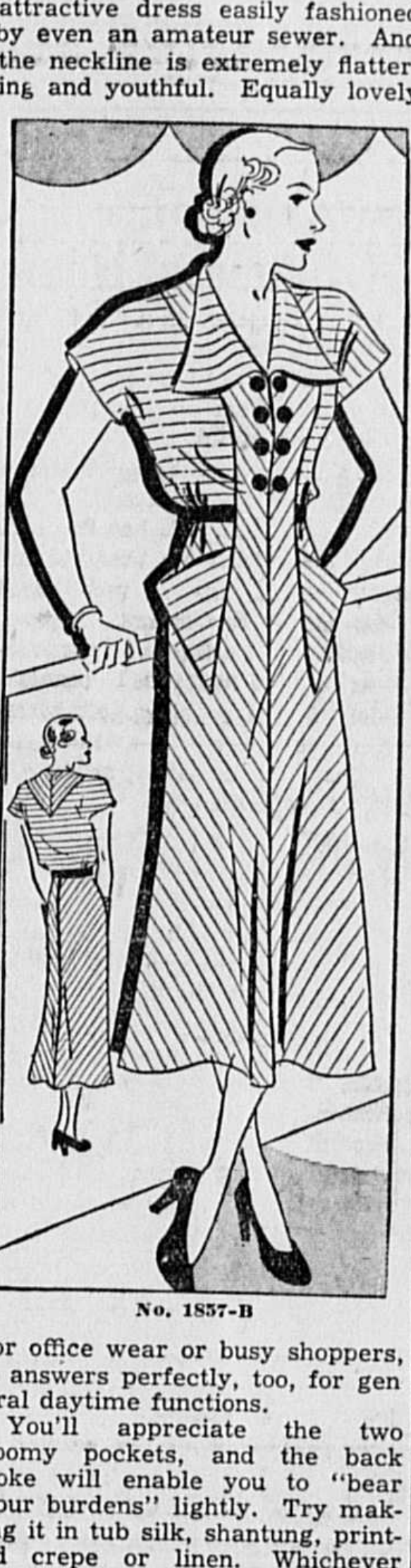
Hasn't Aged a Bit

Host (doing the honors) — And that is a portrait of my great-great-grandfather.

Visitor — Wonderful. Why he doesn't look any older than you!

A Charming Sports Frock

Trim modish raglan shoulders, no sleeves to set in, make this attractive dress easily fashioned by even an amateur sewer. And the neckline is extremely flattering and youthful. Equally lovely for office wear or busy shoppers, it answers perfectly, too, for general daytime functions.



No. 1857-B

You'll appreciate the two roomy pockets, and the back yoke will enable you to "bear your burdens" lightly. Try making it in tub silk, shantung, printed crepe or linen. Whichever fabric you choose gives a silhouette that is universally flattering and a touch of sophistication.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1857-B is available in sizes: 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 (34) requires 3 7-8 yards of 39 inch material plus 1-4 yard for the belt. Send 15 cents in coins for the pattern.

The Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns is ready. Send 15 cents in coins for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y.

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The Mind Meter

By LOWELL HENDERSON

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Syllables Test

In this test there are two columns of syllables. Take a syllable out of the first column and unite it with one in the second column to form a word. When you are finished, you should have ten complete words.

First Column:	Second Column:
1. ser	1. lot
2. cul	2. tion
3. con	3. duce
4. pi	4. prit
5. pre	5. geant
6. ac	6. sume
7. lo	7. duct
8. ex	8. gain
9. pro	9. cal
10. bar	10. pert

Answers

1. sergeant.
2. culprit.
3. conduct.
4. pilot.
5. presume.
6. action.
7. local.
8. expert.
9. produce.
10. bargain.

Three Things

Write your name in kindness, love, and mercy, on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year; you will never be forgotten. Your name and your deeds will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind you as the stars on the brow of evening.—Thomas Chalmers.

WHEN EYES BURN Get Quick, Safe Relief with MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

It Is Well

Most of the illusions we recover from; and we're glad of it.

"Black Leaf 40" KILLS LICE

OUR "Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS.. OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Costly Compliment

There is nothing so expensive as an undeserved compliment.

Makes 10 GLASSES 5¢ KOOL-AID MADE IN 6 FLAVORS CHILDREN'S DELIGHT AT YOUR GROCER'S

All Around the House

Mayonnaise may be kept for several weeks in refrigerator if a tablespoonful of boiling water is added to it before bottling.

* * *

Sandwiches may be kept moist for 24 hours if they are wrapped tight as soon as made, in waxed paper, then placed in a box lined with a damp cloth and covered with a cloth. Keep in a cool place.

* * *

Never put hot foods in your refrigerator or ice box. Wait until they have cooled.

* * *

Chamois wet in cold water and wrung dry will polish mahogany furniture that has become cloudy.

* * *

Always strain hot fat used for deep frying through a piece of cheese cloth each time it is used and set in a cool place. Treated in this way fat may be used many times.

* * *

A little garlic rubbed over the broiler on which steak is broiled gives steak a delicious flavor.

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FOUR TEASPOONFULS OF MILK OF MAGNESIA IN ONE TASTY WAFER

DOLLARS & HEALTH

The successful person is a healthy person. Don't let yourself be handicapped by sick headaches, a sluggish condition, stomach "nerves" and other dangerous signs of over-acidity.

TAKE MILNESIAS

Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. Thin, crunchy, mint-flavor, tasty. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.

HEARTBURN?

Its surprising how many have heart burn. Hurried eating, overeating, heavy smoking, excessive drinking all lead to heartburn. When it comes, heed the warning. Your stomach is on a strike.

SLEEP SOUNDLY

Lack of exercise and injudicious eating make stomachs acid. You must neutralize stomach acids if you would sleep soundly all night and wake up feeling refreshed and really fit.

MILNESIA FOR HEALTH

Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acids, gives quick, pleasant elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. Tasty, too. 20c, 35c & 60c everywhere.

35c & 60c bottles • 20c tins

MILNESIA WAFERS

The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

4715