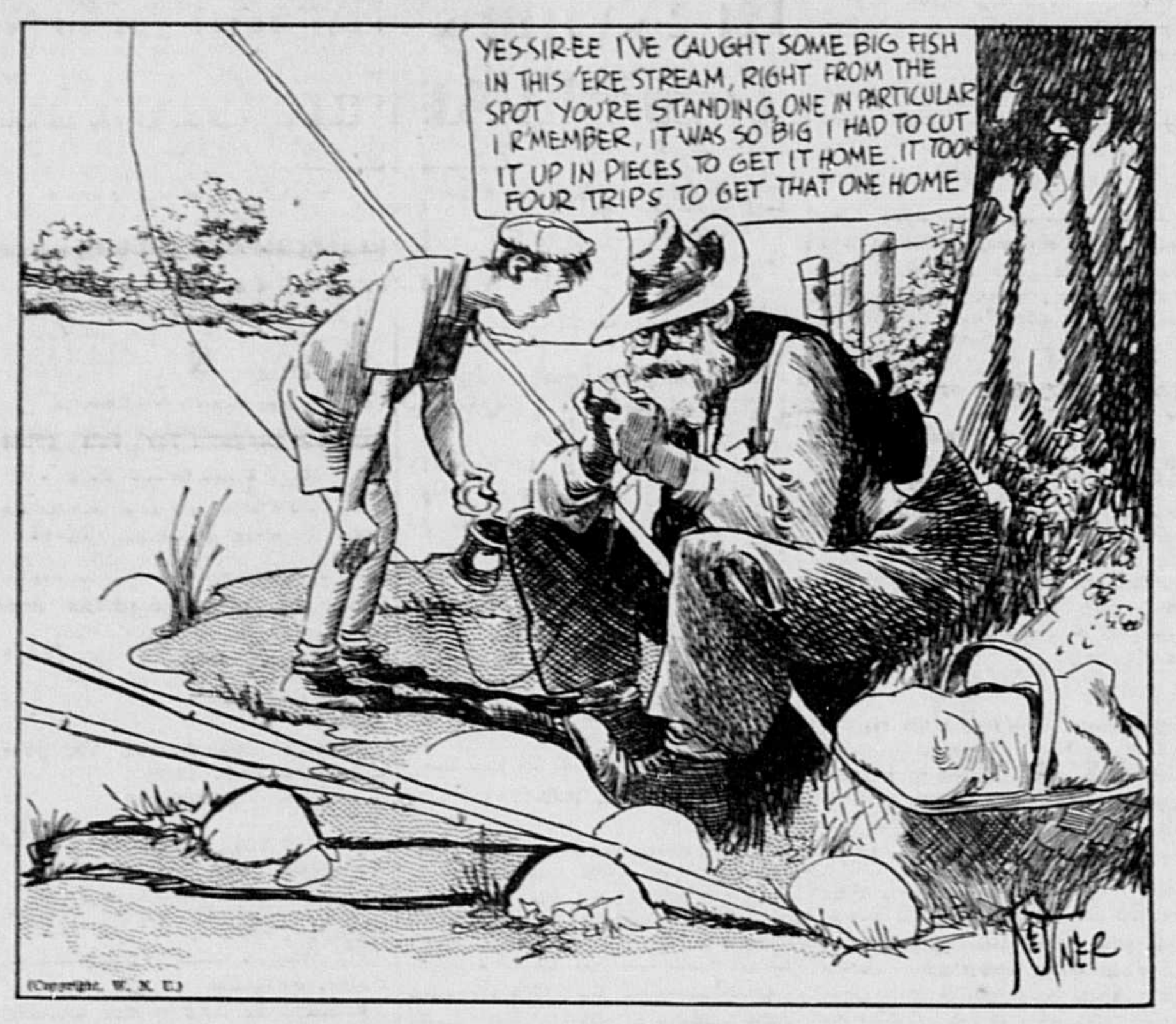
# OUR COMIC SECTION

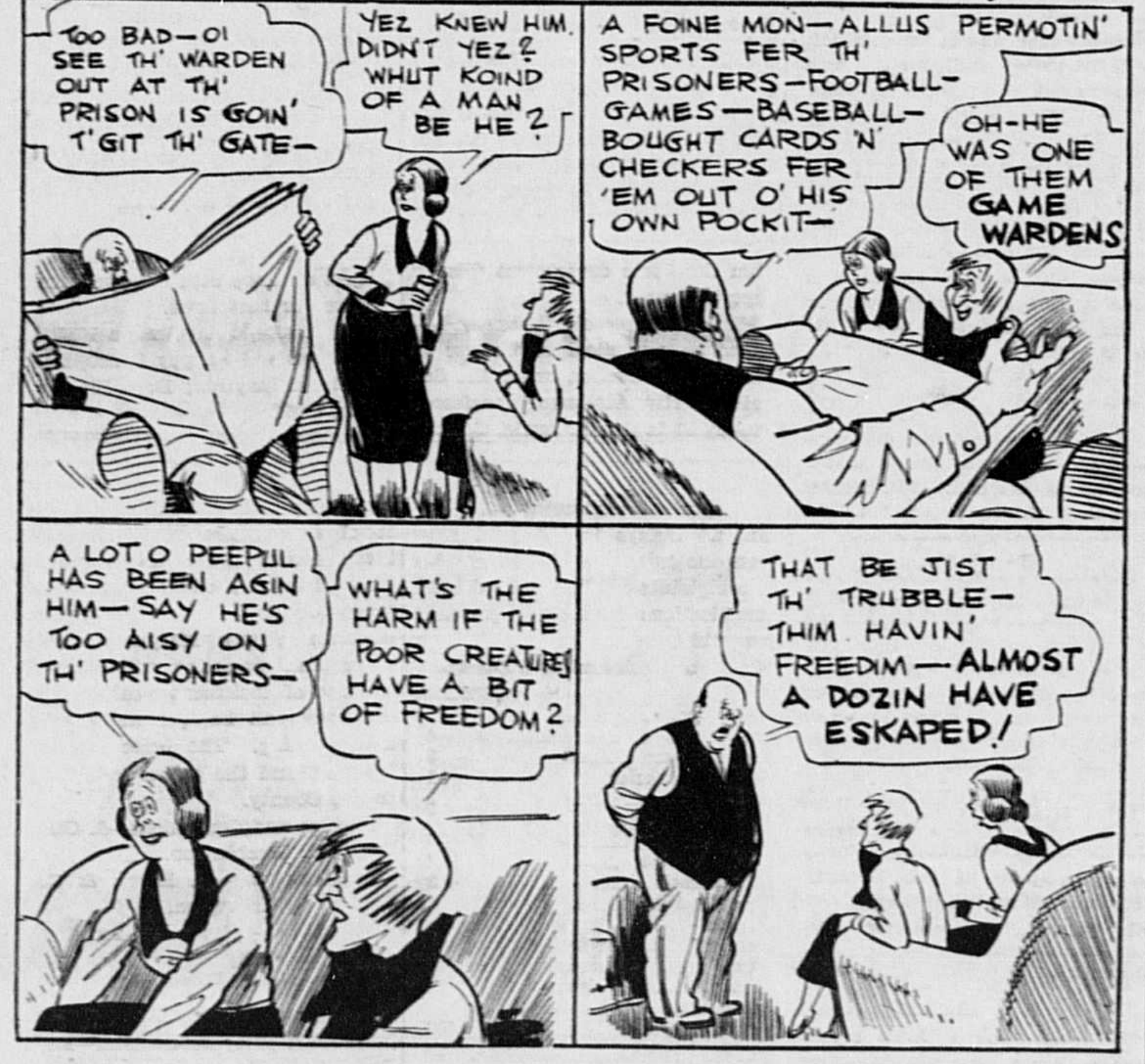
## Events in the Lives of Little Men


YES-SIR-EE I'VE CAUGHT SOME BIG FISH IN THIS 'ERE STREAM, RIGHT FROM THE SPOT YOU'RE STANDING, ONE IN PARTICULAR I R'MEMBER, IT WAS SO BIG I HAD TO CUT IT UP IN PIECES TO GET IT HOME. IT TOOK FOUR TRIPS TO GET THAT ONE HOME
(Copyright, W. N. U.)

## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© By Western Newspaper Union

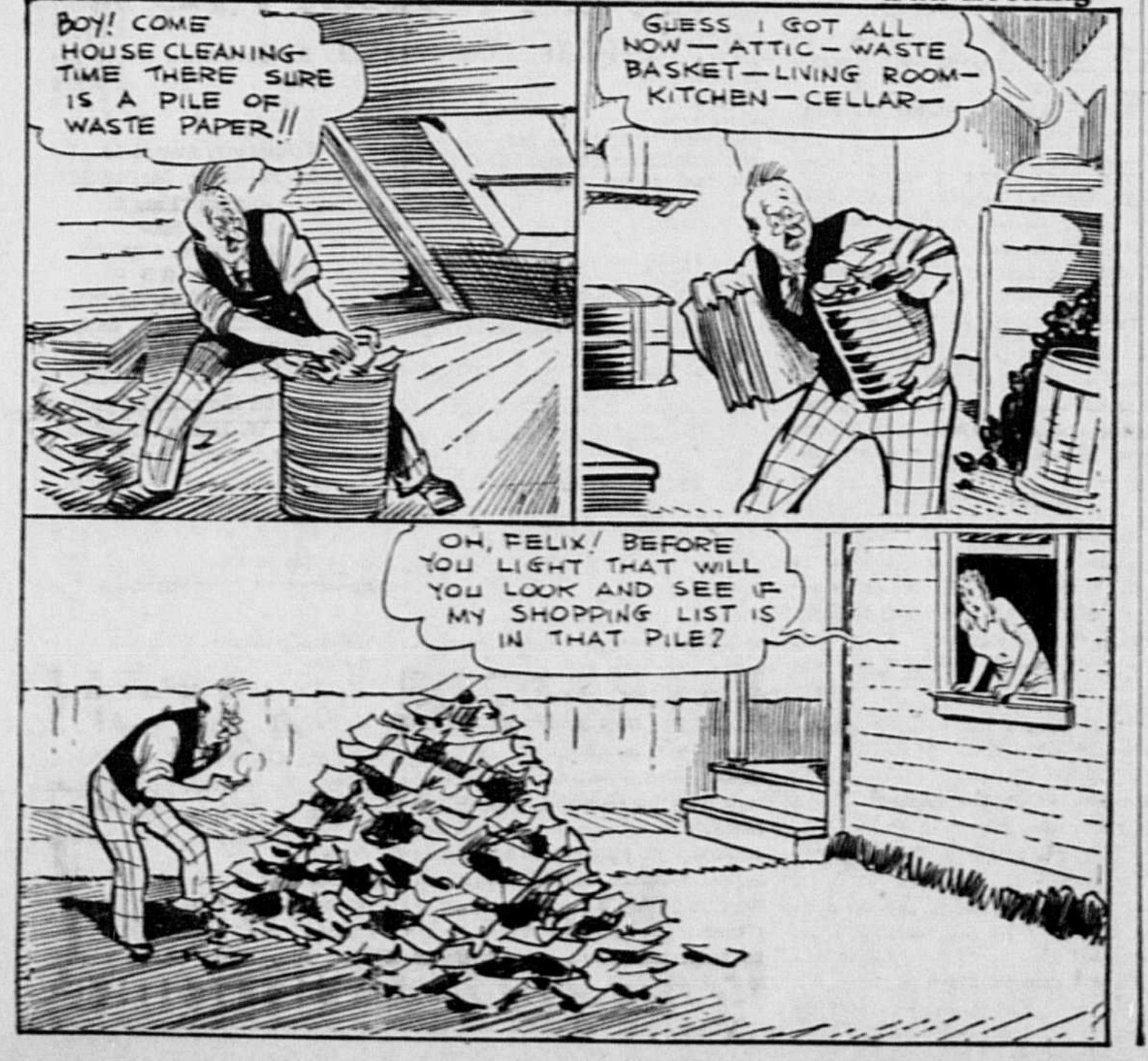
### Flight of the Jailbirds


TOO BAD—OI SEE TH' WARDEN OUT AT TH' PRISON IS GOIN' T'GIT TH' GATE—
YEZ KNEW HIM, DIDN'T YEZ? WHUT KOIND OF A MAN BE HE?
A FOINE MON—ALLUS PERMOTIN' SPORTS FER TH' PRISONERS—FOOTBALL—GAMES—BASEBALL—BOUGHT CARDS 'N' CHECKERS FER 'EM OUT O' HIS OWN POCKIT—
OH-HE WAS ONE OF THEM GAME WARDENS
A LOT O PEEPUL HAS BEEN AGIN HIM—SAY HE'S TOO AISY ON TH' PRISONERS—
WHAT'S THE HARM IF THE POOR CREATURES HAVE A BIT OF FREEDOM?
THAT BE JIST TH' TRUBBLE—THIM HAVIN' FREEDIM—ALMOST A DOZIN HAVE ESKAPED!

## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union

### Bad Looking


BOY! COME HOUSE CLEANING-TIME THERE SURE IS A PILE OF WASTE PAPER!!
GUESS I GOT ALL NOW—ATTIC—WASTE BASKET—LIVING ROOM—KITCHEN—CELLAR—
OH, FELIX! BEFORE YOU LIGHT THAT WILL YOU LOOK AND SEE IF MY SHOPPING LIST IS IN THAT PILE?

# Current Wit and Humor

### QUITE LIKELY!

The doctor was interviewing the last patient when a woman rushed in crying: "Doctor! Doctor! Come quickly. My husband has swallowed a mouse!"

"Get back to him," said the doctor, "and try waving a piece of cheese about in front of his mouth. I'll follow you as soon as possible."

Five minutes later the doctor reached the house. A man was lying on a settee with his mouth wide open, while a hysterical woman was waving a kipper close to his mouth.

"You foolish woman," he cried. "I told you cheese."

"I know that," she shrilled, "but I've got to get the cat out first!"—Tit-Bits Magazine.

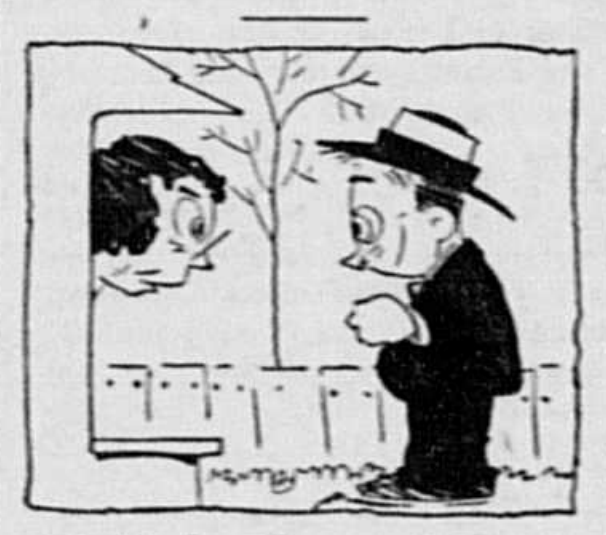
### Tipping Not Allowed

The young lad doesn't dine out often, so he is not well versed in what is customary in tips. To him tipping means toppling things over.

The other noon he was taken out to a local restaurant by a fond aunt. On the wall were occasional signs inscribed, "No tipping."

The lad looked at the sign and then glanced at the other patrons who were apparently behaving themselves circumspectly. Then, with a puzzled air he asked. "Do people tip chairs and tables in here?"—Brockton Enterprise.

### NOTHING DOING



"Can't I sell you a burglar alarm?"

"No, thank you; my husband says that if a burglar calls he prefers to remain asleep."

### Self-Defense

A man walked into the grocery store. "I want all the rotten eggs you have," he demanded.

"What do you want with stale eggs?" asked the clerk. "Are you going to see the new comedian at the theater tonight?"

"Sh-sh-sh," hissed the buyer nervously, "I am the new comedian."

### A Merry Pun

"Are you sure the 'ayes' really had that vote?"

"In some confusion," replied Senator Sorghum, "you can't believe your senses. In studying the vote a chairman may observe friendly faces that warn him to use his eyes rather than his ears."

### She Gets Results

"Can you serve company?" asked the housewife when she was hiring the servant.

"Yes, mum—both ways."

"What do you mean?"

"So's they'll come again, or stay away."

### Not Enough Time

"When that elevator fell with you, I suppose all your sins flashed before your eyes?"

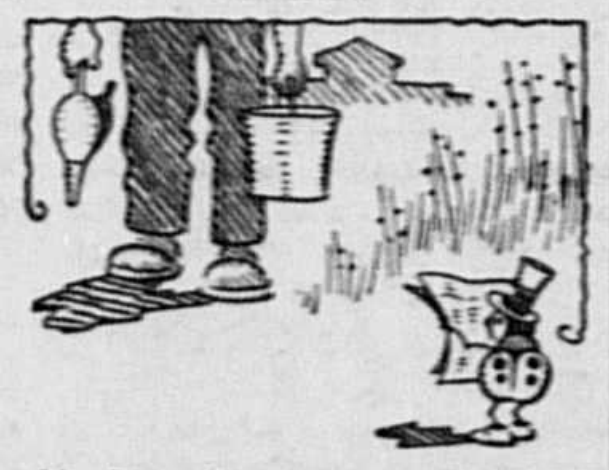
"Well, not all—we dropped only ten stories."

### Discovered

Pete — One of the secrets of health is to eat plenty of onions.

Re-Pete—How can anyone eat onions and keep it a secret?

### STORM COMING



Mr. Bug—The paper predicts high winds and showers of Paris Green.

### No Beauty Queen

Doctor (after examining the patient)—H'm! I don't like the looks of your wife at all.

Her Husband—Neither do I, but she's a good wife and looks after the children and the house, so I can't grumble.

### What's the Use?

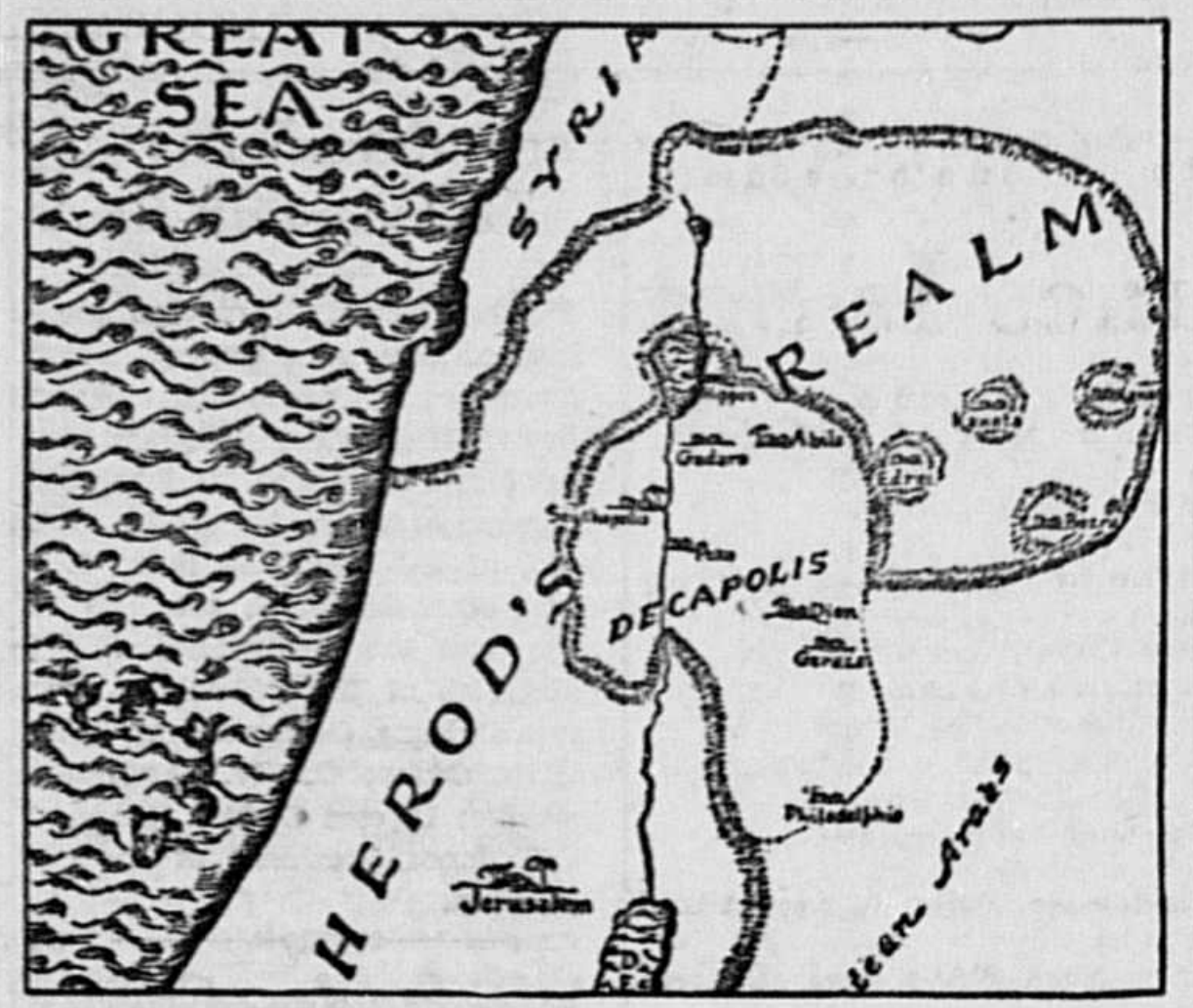
Husband—I've been thinking it over and have decided to agree with you.

Wife—It won't do any good. I've changed my mind.

# The GRAPHIC BIBLE

By LEWIS BROWNE

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.



### HERE COMES POMPEY OF ROME

THE three requests for intervention furnished Pompey with a perfect excuse for invading Palestine. Of course, the Arab army which had been besieging Jerusalem fled the very moment it heard of the approach of the Roman host. Aristobulus, suspecting that Pompey would not favor him, shut himself up in the fortress of Alexandrion (or Alexandrium); but his courage failed him at the last moment, and he abjectly surrendered when Pompey arrived. Aristobulus' followers, however, were less easily cowed, and when Pompey reached Jerusalem they refused to lay down their arms, but instead intrenched themselves on the Temple hill. And so strong were the fortifications that it required three months before the rebels were forced to surrender.

With the capital in his hands, Pompey proceeded immediately to put the fear of Rome into the hearts of the Jews. His first act was to put 2,000 of the rebels to the sword. His next act was to investigate the temple. He had heard much about this strange edifice, and was very curious to enter it.

But the Jews had strict laws forbidding all save Israelites to enter the inner courts, and all save the High Priest to enter the Holy of Holies. Pompey, however, paid no attention to these laws, and unceremoniously tramped right into the holy place.

Pompey tried to settle the civil strife in Palestine by imprisoning Aristobulus and giving Hyrcanus the title of Ethnarch, which meant "governor of a nation." But it was only a sorry fragment of a nation that Hyrcanus was permitted to govern. His territory was cut down until it included little more than the central hill-country around the city of Jerusalem.

But even though the Jews were left with so little territory, they still knew no peace. The sons of the defeated Aristobulus had been taken captive to Rome, but, escaping thence, they had returned to stir up trouble in Jerusalem. Hyrcanus and his patron, Antipater, were temporarily overthrown, and only with difficulty did they manage to retain their power. A second time they were attacked, and a third. Then Crassus, the Roman general in charge of the East, needing money to carry on his wars, marched down and plundered the temple treasury.

This Antipater was a man of astounding shrewdness, and he saw the wisdom of throwing in his lot with Caesar while the latter was still engaged in his life and death struggle with Pompey. As a result, when Caesar emerged the victor and became master of the Roman empire, Antipater came in for a rich reward. He was appointed no less than procurator over Judea —a position which was really of far greater importance than that of Hyrcanus, who was merely the nominal ruler with the title of Ethnarch.

Antipater did not enjoy his power for long. Four years after his elevation to the procuratorship he was treacherously poisoned by a rival politician. But his death brought no relief to the Jews; on the contrary, their plight now became worse than ever, for Antipater's power fell into the hands of his son, Herod, one of the craftiest men that had ever ruled over Judea. Like his father, Herod realized that the supremacy of Rome could never be broken, and that therefore it was wisest always to side with whoever happened to be ruling the empire. Caesar having been assassinated, Herod now fawned on Mark Antony. Herod sent him bribes and flattered him with fine speeches, and as a reward was confirmed as governor of Judea and Galilee, though still under the nominal rule of the doddering old Hyrcanus. The central and eastern parts of the land remained independent of all Jewish rule. The ten Greek cities which dominated these regions were organized into a separate state called the Decapolis. The whole of the coastland was given by Mark Antony to Cleopatra, the fascinating queen of Egypt with whom he was in love.

But even with the land thus divided there was no peace.

### Reign of Herod the Great

HEROD became king of the Jews in the year 37 B. C. He was, as I have said, a shrewd man, and knew that his safety lay in always siding with the ruling faction at Rome. And because he never departed from this policy, he was well rewarded by the heads of the empire. They knew well the value of Herod. He controlled the "bridge" between the continents, and the whole security of Rome in the East depended upon his loyalty.

Therefore as the years went by he was given more and more territory over which to rule. Finally, in 31 B. C. he was made king not merely over Judea and Galilee, but over almost all of Palestine. His realm extended from the sea on the west to the desert on the east, and from the wilderness on the south to Mount Hermon on the north. Only the Greek cities of the Decapolis were left independent of his rule.

But despite that the Jews could now once more boast a king, they were not happy. They loathed Herod because he was not one of their own stock. Besides, he was an unscrupulous tyrant, and showed no mercy to all who dared to oppose him in anything. One of his first acts in his accession to the throne was to execute 45 of the leaders of the old aristocracy. And throughout his reign he never ceased to oppress the people with exorbitant taxes.

Herod needed so much money because he dreamed of making his realm a great cosmopolitan center instead of the backward little place it had been for centuries. He wanted to build up its cities, beautifying and Hellenizing them with elaborate baths and gymnasiums.

Herod's crowning work, however, was the new temple he erected in Jerusalem. Repeated sieges had left the sacred place almost in ruins, and though Herod despised the Jews and hated their religion, he felt it his duty as their king to rebuild the sanctuary.

First he enlarged the narrow summit of Mt. Moriah by building a huge stone platform around it, supporting the structure on piers and arches. This platform was about a thousand feet square and covered the site not only of the old temple but also of the ancient palace of Solomon. All around the edge of this platform Herod erected beautiful cloisters of marble, roofing them in with cedar from Lebanon. From these cloisters there arose a number of flights of steps leading to a higher level. Here stood the temple proper, a beautiful structure of which the Jews were mighty proud. The house was not very large, but it could boast of foundation blocks 70 feet long which were covered on their outer faces with pure gold!

Yet the Jews never ceased to hate him who had built this grand temple, for they knew he had built it out of vanity, not out of love for the God of Israel. They were certain of this because they knew he had used their money to build temples also to heathen gods in his own realm and in Greece and Asia Minor. Therefore, no matter what Herod tried to do for them at Jerusalem, the Jews spat at the very mention of his name.

So Herod, for all that he became a mighty king, knew little joy in life. All his days he was surrounded by conspirators, and never till his death was he free of the web of intrigue. The Jews hated him, and many of the Roman politicians regarded him with envy. And as Herod grew older and his infirmities increased, he grew increasingly suspicious and cruel. Toward the very end he became quite mad, and ordered executions right and left. Finally, in the year 4 B. C., the royal maniac died, leaving an order that all the leading Jews be butchered so that the people might mourn at his funeral. But no attention was paid to the command, and Herod was buried amid the rejoicings of the populace.

# Household Questions

Drain all juices from fruits or vegetables used for salads before arranging them on the plates. Placing the food in a colander for five minutes is a good idea as then all juices will drain out quickly.

• • •

Custards may be cooked on the top of the stove when the oven is in use, and they are just as good as custards cooked in the oven. Put the dish into a kettle of water and keep the water boiling until the custard is set.

• • •

To wash black cloth garments, add a tablespoonful of vinegar to every gallon of water; wash in hot but not boiling water with soap. If very dirty use turpentine instead of vinegar, rinse thoroughly, put into strong blue water, leave for six hours then dry without fire or sun.

• • •

Do not wash art muslin curtains in warm water. Make a lather with hot water and when it is nearly cold wash the curtains. If the muslin is green add a little vinegar to the water in which they are washed; if lilac or pink add a little ammonia.

• • •

Place a glass pie plate over the top of the kettle when making a stew. The stew may then be watched while cooking without lifting the cover or allowing steam to escape.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

## Mesh Rash Gave Young Lady an Alarm

Some of these modern sports clothes have startling effects on others than those who have to look at them.

Take the case of the girl who looked in the mirror as she was undressing the other day, let out a terrifying shriek and started for the telephone to get a doctor. She thought she'd broken out in some horrible rash and was coming down with something strange and deadly.

Then she remembered she'd been playing tennis that afternoon in a mesh polo shirt—and had sunburned with a lace-work effect.—Washington Star.

Iron the Easy Way with the GENUINE INSTANT LIGHTING Coleman SELF-HEATING IRON

The Coleman is a genuine Instant Lighting Iron. All you have to do is turn a valve, strike a match and it lights instantly. You don't have to insert the match inside the iron—no burned fingers.

The Coleman heats in a jiffy; is quickly ready for use. Entire ironing surface is heated with point the hottest. Maintains its heat even for the fast worker. Entirely self-heating. Operates for 1½¢ an hour. You do your ironing with less effort, in one-third less time. Be sure your next iron is the genuine Instant-Lighting Coleman. It's the iron every woman wants. It's a wonderful time and labor saver—nothing like it. The Coleman is the easy way to iron.

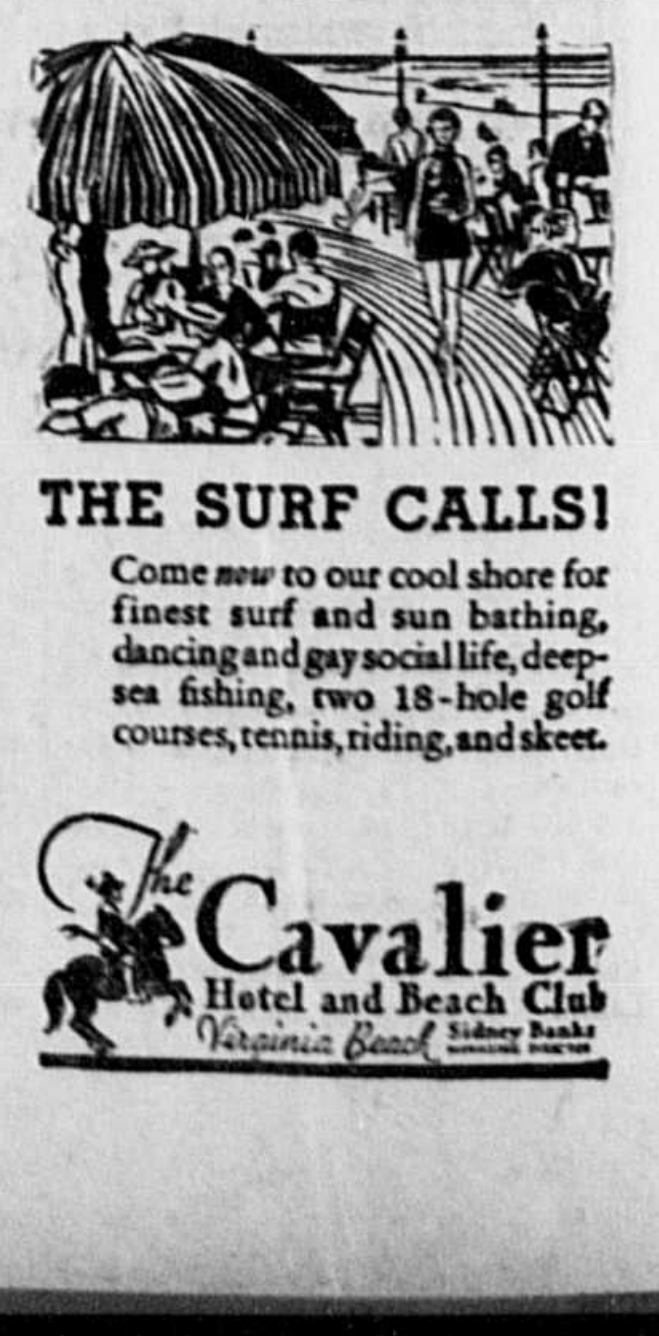
SEND POSTCARD for FREE Folder and Full Details.
THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO.
Dept. WU315 Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (6315W)

### Doing Times

Trying times are doing times—else folks are finished.

Keep away from there—they Use TANGLEFOOT

Tanglefoot Fly Paper is the perfect protection against filthy, germ-laden flies. Inexpensive, clean and convenient. The most effective fly exterminator for 50 years. Available at your nearest store in the standard size; the junior size in convenient holders; or in fly ribbon form.


THE SURF CALLS!

Come now to our cool shore for finest surf and sun bathing, dancing and gay social life, deep-sea fishing, two 18-hole golf courses, tennis, riding, and skeet.

The Cavalier Hotel and Beach Club
Virginia Beach Sidney Banks

---

# The Three Men Who Made Lincoln President

By
ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THIS is the story of three men named Jesse W. Fell, David Davis and Leonard Swett.

Perhaps you never heard of those men before. But if it hadn't been for them you might never have heard of Abraham Lincoln, either. That is why you are hearing of them, here and now.

Several years ago Dr. William E. Barton, famous as an authority on Lincoln, in an address before the Illinois State historical society declared:

JESSE W. FELL

"Oregon could have made Lincoln a senator, but it is not certain that any other state than Illinois could have made him President. He needed essentially the conditions which he found in Illinois to develop the qualities which were inherent in him; and he needed a political situation such as existed in Illinois to make him at the opportune time the President of the United States. . ."

Now comes another authority on Lincoln who takes what Barton said of Illinois, and narrows it down to an Illinois city. He is Sherman Day Wakefield, author of a new book, "HOW LINCOLN BECAME PRESIDENT—The Part Played by Bloomington, Illinois, and Certain of Its Citizens in Preparing Him for the Presidency and Securing His Nomination and Election," published recently by Wilson-Erickson, Inc., of New York. In the first chapter of his book Mr. Wakefield quotes the foregoing passage from Barton's speech and adds:

"Lincoln did not become President merely through his own ability. To be sure this was the ultimate cause of his success, but there were other factors in the situation. One of these was that he became fitted for office through hard experience in association with men of unusual capacity; and another, that he won the support of three influential men in Bloomington who devoted themselves with untiring energy to his cause."

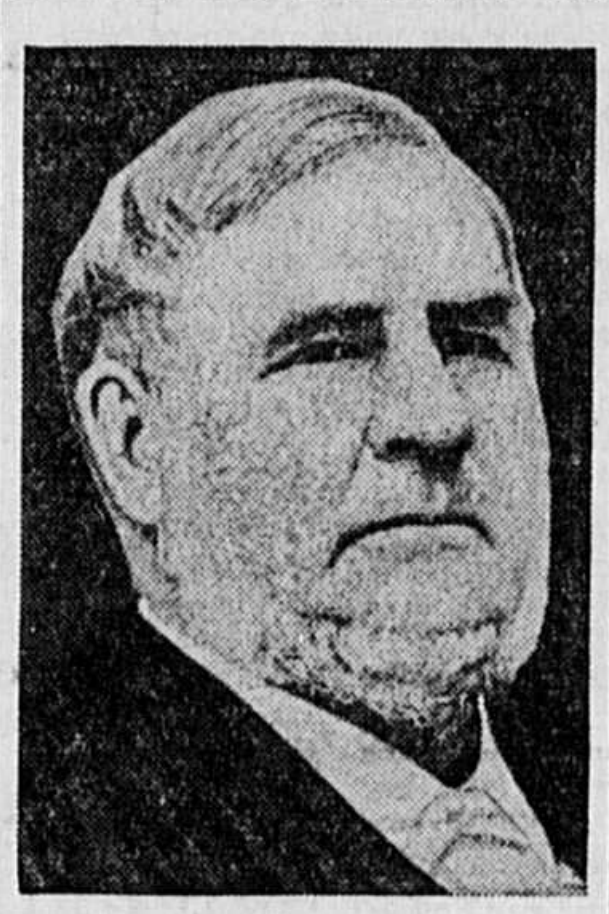
Those three men were Jesse W. Fell, David Davis and Leonard Swett. One of them was a Quaker from Pennsylvania, one was born on the eastern shore of Maryland and the third was a Yankee from Maine. So those three states can claim some share with Illinois, through their three native sons, in giving Abraham Lincoln to the nation and to the world.

Jesse Fell was the Quaker. He was born in New Garden township, Chester county, Pennsylvania, November 10, 1808, just three months before a son arrived in the log cabin home of Tom and Nancy Hanks Lincoln down in Kentucky. Migrating West at the age of twenty-three, Fell studied law in an attorney's office in Steubenville, Ohio, for two years, then continued his westward-faring to the raw little pioneer village of Bloomington, Ill., where he opened its first law office in the spring of 1833.

The next year legal business took Fell to Vandalia, then the state capital, and there he met a lanky young legislator from Sangamon county named Abraham Lincoln. This marked the beginning of a friendship which endured for 30 years and which was destined to be more important to that young legislator than either man then realized.

In 1836 Fell became interested in real estate and turned his law office over to a young lawyer named David Davis. Davis was born at "The Rounds," Sassafras Neck, in Cecil county, Maryland, on March 9, 1815. Graduated from Kenyon college in Ohio at the age of seventeen, he studied law for two years in an office in Lenox, Mass., and then attended law school in New Haven, Conn., for a year. In 1835 he moved to Pekin, Ill., and was admitted to the Illinois bar the following year. Evidently the young Marylander wasn't any too successful in Pekin for he was about to return to his native state when Jesse Fell suggested that he move to Bloomington and take over Fell's law practice which he was giving up for the real estate business. Davis accepted the offer, which also included financial aid. About this time he first became acquainted with Lincoln. But their closest association came some twelve years later when Davis, as a judge, and Lincoln, as a lawyer, were making the rounds of the Eighth Judicial Circuit of Illinois.

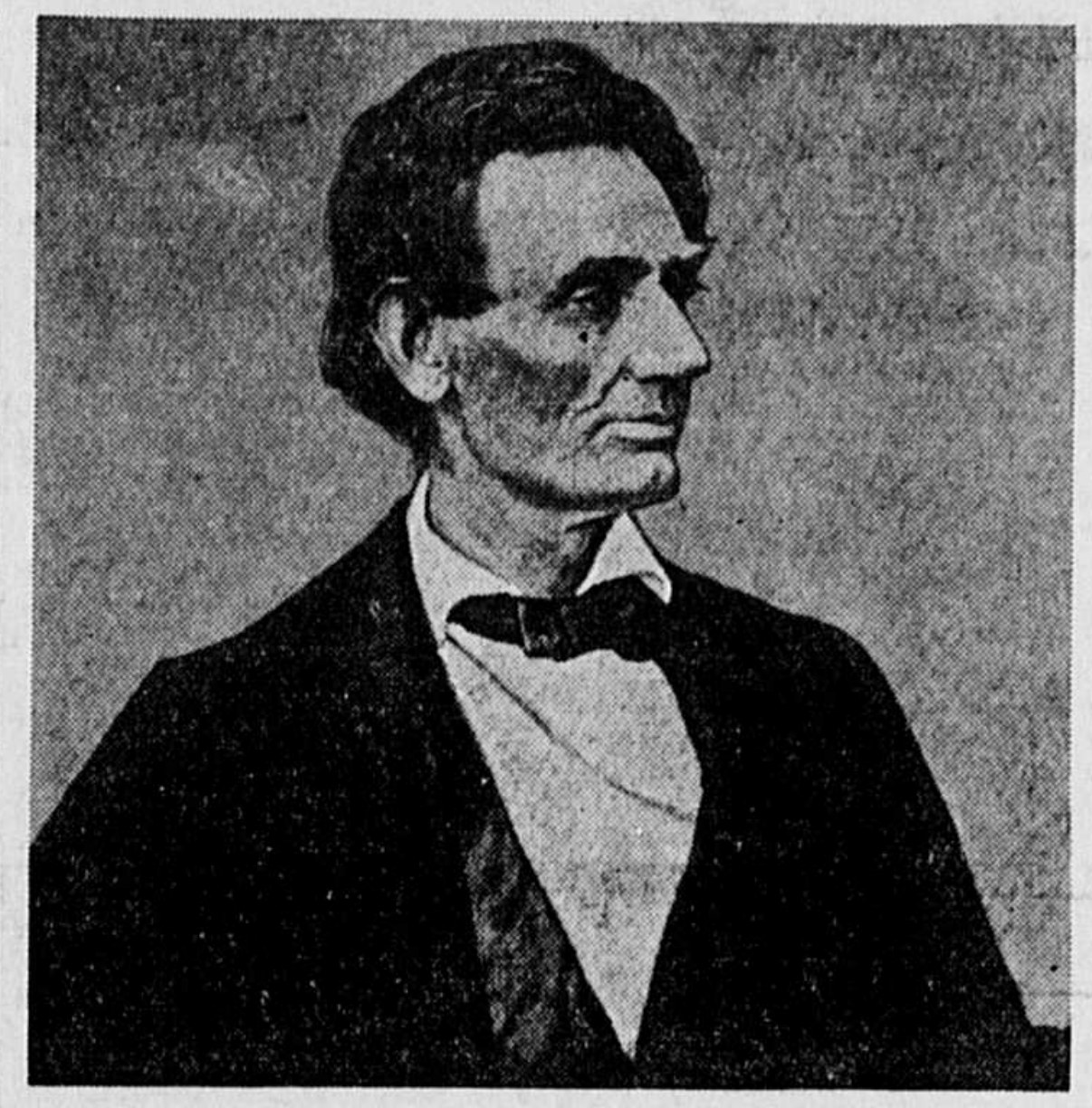
It was during this period in Lincoln's life that the youngest of the trio came on the scene. He was Leonard Swett, born near the village of Turner in Oxford county, Maine, on August 11, 1825. After three years at Waterville (now Colby) college, he began studying in the office of a law firm in Portland. He stayed there two years, traveled for a year in the South and finally volunteered to serve in the Mexican war, during which time he contracted a disease which nearly proved fatal. Discharged from the service at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., before he had fully recovered, Swett started for home. En route east he arrived in Bloomington where he settled down to teaching school and reading law while regaining his health. He was admitted to the bar in June, 1849, and began the active practice of law in Bloomington. Through his acquaintance with Judge Davis he met Lincoln, who had just returned from his one term in congress to take up his work as a circuit-riding lawyer again.



DAVID DAVIS

"Lincoln spent over half of every year riding the circuit," writes Wakefield. "And the influence of the Eighth Circuit upon the career of Lincoln can scarcely be overestimated. It was on this circuit that Lincoln made the friendship of all sorts of people, and here he first became famous. But it was principally his friends in Bloomington, headed by Jesse W. Fell, Judge David Davis and Leonard Swett, who created his country-wide fame, conceived of him as President, and secured his nomination."

The first step toward this goal was taken by Jesse W. Fell in 1854. On May 30 of that year the Kansas-Nebraska bill, which had been introduced into congress by Senator Stephen A. Douglas, became a law. Almost immediately the anti-slavery elements in the North began to make an issue of the bill and in August Douglas returned to his home state to justify his efforts in its behalf. On September 1 Douglas made a speech in Chicago, defending the Kansas-Nebraska bill and he was scheduled to address a Democratic meeting in Bloomington on the same subject later in the month.



Lincoln in 1860

In the meantime a German Anti-Nebraska state convention was held in Bloomington and on the evening of September 12, Lincoln who was then in town to attend court, was invited to address the delegates. On that occasion he "for the first time in his life, publicly and in forthright words denounced slavery and asserted that it was incompatible with American institutions." As a result of this speech Jesse Fell conceived the idea of having a discussion of the subject by Lincoln and Douglas when the latter came to Bloomington for the Democratic meeting on September 26.

So Fell arranged to have Lincoln be in Bloomington on that date and when Douglas arrived he laid before the two men his plan for a series of joint debates. Lincoln was willing, but Douglas declined. Although Fell's plan failed at the time, he did not give up the idea and for the next four years he continued to urge that the debates be held.

In the meantime Lincoln, although defeated in his attempt to win a seat in the United States senate in an election held in February, 1855, had become increasingly prominent in the councils of the Anti-Nebraska party in Illinois. On May 29, 1856 this party held a state convention in Bloomington to choose candidates for state offices and elect delegates to a national convention. At that time Lincoln delivered in Major's hall in Bloomington his famous "Lost Speech," the climax of which was his declaration "We will say to the Southern disunionists, We won't go out of the Union, and you SHAN'T!"

But if 1856 was an important year in Lincoln's career, 1858 was even more important. He and Douglas were rivals in the election for United States senator and they were opponents in the famous Lincoln-Douglas debates. Douglas won the election but popular opinion returned Lincoln as the winner of the debates. Moreover, they made him "for the first time a nationally known figure. Until nationally known, his rise to the presidency was impossible."

Just as Jesse W. Fell was the first to suggest the debates with Douglas, so was he "the first man seriously to think of Lincoln as a Presidential possibility and to urge Lincoln to become a candidate." In giving the circumstances under which this came about, Wakefield quotes Fell's own words as follows:

"In the fall of 1858, during the discussion between Senator Douglas and Mr. Lincoln, I had occasion to visit the Middle and Eastern states; and as the whole country was then agitated by the slavery question, and that discussion cut a prominent figure in the agitation, I was frequently applied to for information in reference to Mr. Lincoln. I felt my state pride flattered by these inquiries, and still more to find the New York Tribune, and other papers, publishing copious extracts from these discussions, taken from the Chicago press. I did what little I could to satisfy so laudable a curiosity, not thinking, at first, that anything further would come of this discussion, in reference to Mr. Lincoln, than his election to the senate. At length, from the frequency of these inquiries and public notices of the Illinois contest, an impression began to form, that by judicious efforts he could be made the Republican candidate for the presidency in 1860."

Upon his return home, Fell presented the matter to Lincoln who rather pooh-poohed the idea. He admitted that he would like to be President but that he was also aware of the many practical difficulties which would prevent its coming to pass. Fell, however, was firm in his conviction that it could be brought about and, as corresponding secretary of the Republican state central committee, he industriously promoted the idea everywhere he went in Illinois. Furthermore he prevailed upon Lincoln to write an autobiographical sketch which he sent to a Republican leader in Pennsylvania who gave it wide circulation in the East.

Back in Illinois Fell "had convinced David Davis and Leonard Swett of the feasibility of making Lincoln President, and Lincoln found himself backed by as loyal and efficient a triumvirate as he could well have." They formed a Lincoln club in Bloomington which, while professing to promote the interests of the Republican party, in reality was to boost Lincoln's candidacy. They engineered an endorsement of him for President at a Republican mass meeting, held in Bloomington on April 2, 1860, to choose delegates to the state convention in Decatur on May 9.

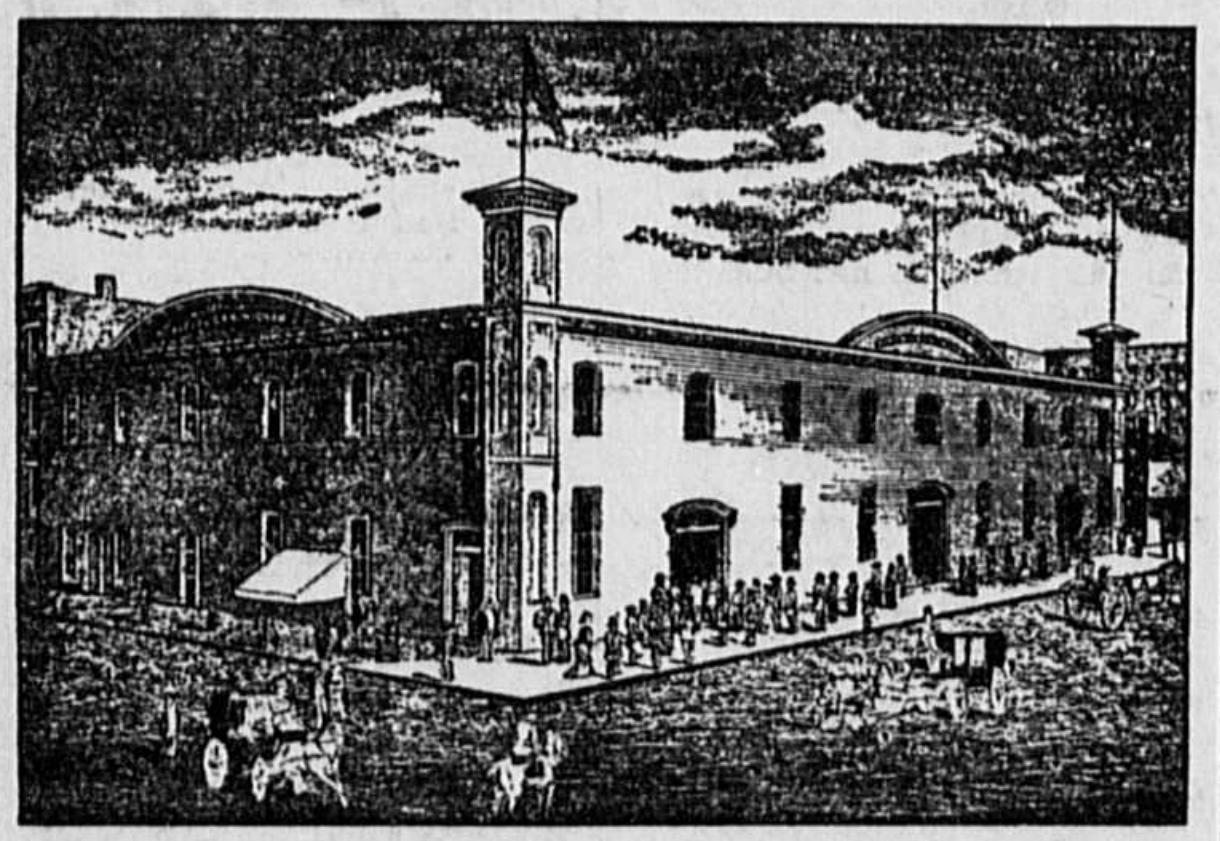
At this convention Lincoln's cousin, John Hanks, appeared with his famous fence rails, and Lincoln was hailed as the "Rail Candidate for President." Despite some sentiment for William H. Seward of New York and Edward Bates of St. Louis as Republican nominees, Lincoln's friends brought about a unanimous endorsement of his candidacy and a pledge that the Illinois delegates to the national convention in Chicago would vote as a unit for him.

LEONARD SWETT

A week before the convention opened in the Wigwam, a building which had been especially built for the meeting, the Illinois delegation, headed by David Davis, who was ably assisted by Leonard Swett, opened Lincoln headquarters in the Tremont hotel. There they planned their convention strategy and set to work to win delegates from other states for their candidate.

The story of that convention and its result is a familiar one to most Americans. Not so familiar is the "behind-the-scenes" story and that is the one which Mr. Wakefield has told in his new book. The evidence which he produces in it lends strength to his declaration that "The successful nomination and later election of Lincoln was beyond question chiefly the work of the three Bloomington men—David Davis, Leonard Swett and Jesse W. Fell." That is why they should be written down as the men who gave to their nation one of its greatest men and to history one of its immortals.

© Western Newspaper Union.



The Wigwam in Chicago Where Lincoln Was Nominated

## Love Conquers Hate

By MEREDITH SCHOLL

© Associated Newspapers. WNU Service.

FREIDA had not gone twenty feet before she fell. She pitched forward on her face. Her skis went flying over her head and jammed into the drift, breaking her forward motion. Snow got into her nose and eyes and mouth. For a moment she lay there, partly stunned, conscious of an agonizing pain in her ankle.

Presently she heard the swish of skis, followed by a sharp grinding of snow as the runner came to a perfect stop.

"Get up! said a voice. "You're not hurt"

Freida opened her eyes and looked up at the man standing over her. He was tall and dark and homely. He grinned, and the grin made her so angry that she almost forgot the pain in her ankle.

"You beast. You terrible, unfeeling beast! Go away and leave me alone"

"Oh, so you can't take it, eh?"

She was struggling to regain her feet, a task well nigh impossible because of her maladroitness in maneuvering the cumbersome skis. The man reached down and grasped her wrist. "Up you come! Now, pay attention to —" He broke off at the expression of pain that crossed her face. "Hey! What's this? By golly, you are hurt"

"I'm not! I'm quite all right—and—I—don't—" Freida's voice died away. She sucked in a great lungful of air and then pitched forward again in a dead faint . . .

An eternity later Freida opened her eyes. She was lying on a couch in a room that was hung with skins of animals, deer heads, out-of-door portraits, skis, snowshoes and other trappings. A brisk fire burned in a great stone fireplace. The pain in her ankle was gone. She felt comfortable and drowsy.

For awhile she lay in perfect contentment. And then abruptly she thought of Lee Rogers. A wave of anger surged through her. How she hated that man! How she despised him! And to think, only two days ago she had believed herself in love with him! What a lucky thing it was she had found him out before it was too late. How fortunate it was she had decided to join the party going up to Snow Crest for winter sports!

Reflecting on it, she knew a sense of gratitude toward Lee. For it had been Lee who had urged her to come.

"You'll love it!" he had said enthusiastically. "Why, it's the grandest country!"

And because she thought she loved him she had agreed to go, even though she didn't like rugged exercise. She loved Lee because he was different, because, for one thing, he was homely, amiably homely, and she had always been used to the attentions of handsome men; she loved him because he was shy and modest and acted out of place in crowded ballrooms or where there were strange people. She loved him because he was honest and simple and dependable. He hadn't proposed, which fact puzzled her a little, because sooner or later all men proposed to her, but she had felt pretty confident that he would eventually. Now she was glad he had waited until she found out his true colors. She only wished she could tell him what she thought.

The chance presented itself within the next moment, for the door opened and Lee Rogers came in.

"Well, how goes it? Better? I've arranged for a sleigh to come up and take you back to the lodge." He sat down on the cot beside her. "By the way, would you be interested in marrying me?"

Freida gasped. She stared at him and struggled for words violent enough to express her feelings. "Marry you—why—why—"

"Oh, I know I waited quite a while. But, darn it, Freida, I was afraid. Back there in the city you were so confident and sure of yourself; so capable and very much at home amid the glitter and glamour of it all. I felt sort of out of place, actually began to wonder if there weren't anything that I could do better and with more grace than you. I knew if there weren't we'd be unhappy, because all men like to feel superior to their women. That's why I hit on the idea of bringing you up here. I'm a pretty good skier and I thought—"

"Lee Rogers! You horrible person!"

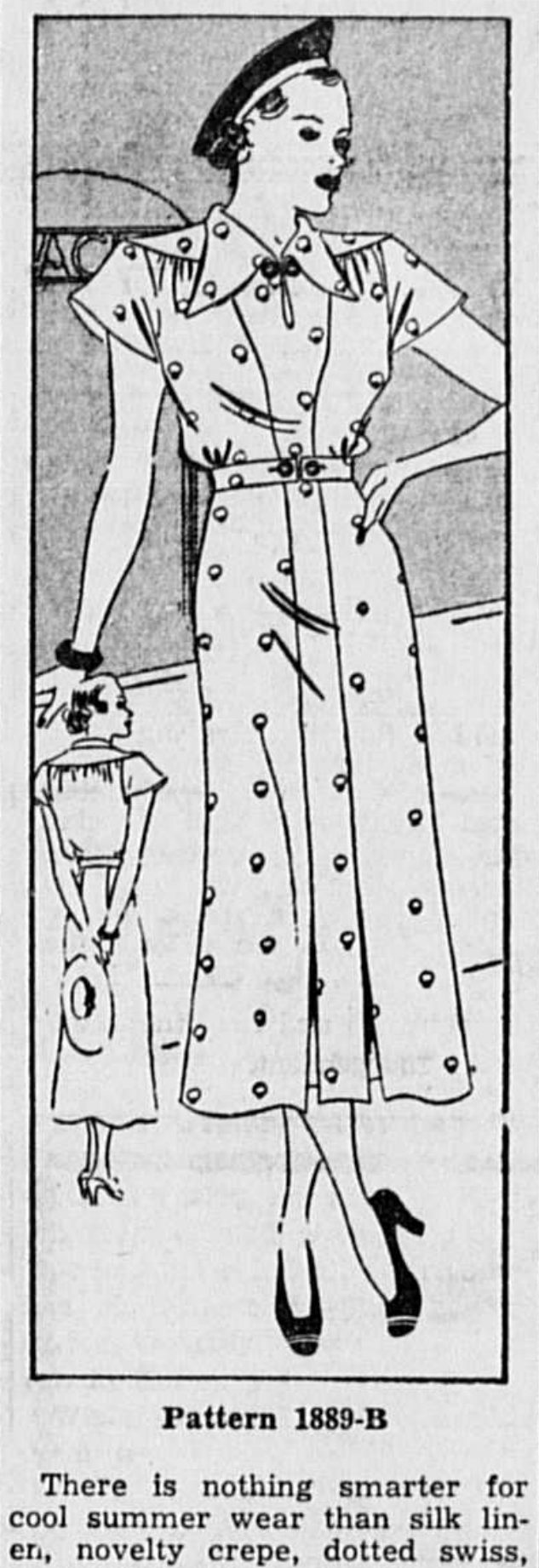
"It worked out swell," Lee grinned. "Every time you took a spill I felt superior, almost contemptuous. And when you fainted—say, that was grand! I carried you all the way up here in my arms. Every step was a joy, you looked so darn helpless—"

"Lee Rogers, I—you—I never heard—the idea—of all things!—how can you possibly—what a despicable trick!—how beastly—!"

"So, I figure, under the circumstances, we might be pretty happy together," Lee finished. "Besides, I love you. I'm quite mad about you. I'll be miserable if you turn me down. Will you marry me, darling?"

"Yes," said Freida.

## Chic Frock Slenderizes



Pattern 1889-B

There is nothing smarter for cool summer wear than silk linen, novelty crepe, dotted swiss, or printed silks, especially when fashioned into a slim and trim model like this stunning design.

Who isn't excited about the new wider shoulder width that tends to slenderize the waistline and a pattern that goes together as quickly as a slide fastener. Note the unusual bodice lines, the panel extending to the hem, and the kick pleats that contribute dash and ease. The natty turn-down collar affords versatility and this is where your discriminating taste becomes apparent. It's an opportunity to show the "earmarks" of your creative ingenuity and personality. The cost is small, yardage scant, the effect superb, and sewing simple. Send for this gorgeous frock now.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1889-B is available for sizes: 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4 1-8 yards of 39-inch material. Send 15 cents in coins.

Send for the Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

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

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## The Mind Meter

By LOWELL HENDERSON

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

### The Four-Word Test

In this test there are four words given in each problem. Three of the four in each case bear a definite relationship to one another; Cross out the one word that does not belong in each problem.

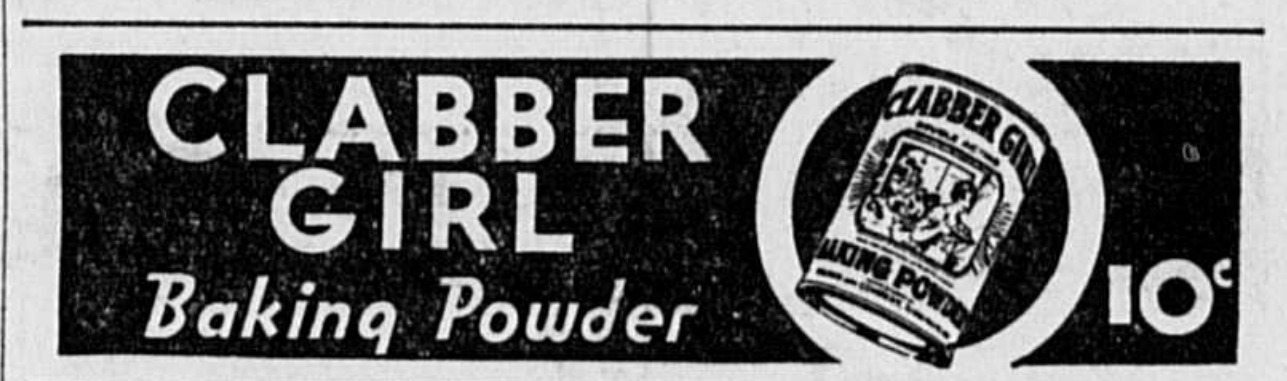
1. Holy, sacred, profane, divine.
2. Tall, squat, lofty, high.
3. Lob, double-play, net ball, ace.
4. New Hampshire, Vermont, Boston, Connecticut.
5. Vain, humble, modest, submissive.
6. Shot put, javelin throw, 100-yard dash, discus throw.
7. Hot, stolid, fiery, ardent.
8. Harvard, Princeton, Vassar, Yale.
9. Tallahassee, Sacramento, Chicago, Baton Rouge.
10. Running, swimming, walking, trotting.

### Answers

1. Profane.
2. Squat.
3. Double-play.
4. Boston.
5. Vain.
6. 100-yard dash.
7. Stolid.
8. Vassar.
9. Chicago.
10. Swimming.

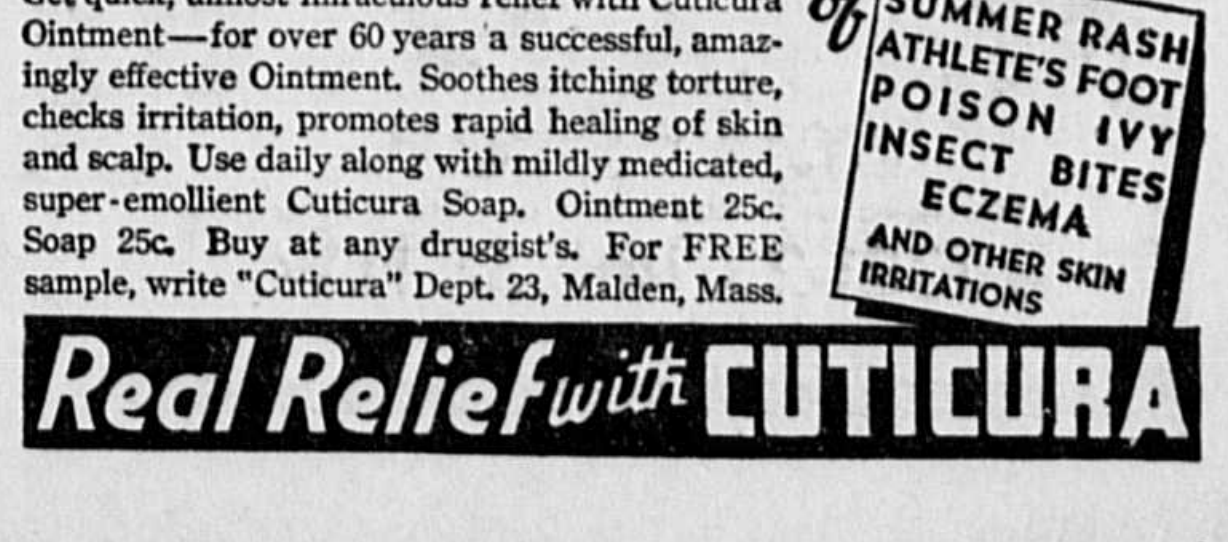
### Follow You

So live as to make your children respect you, and you won't have to train them much.


CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder 10¢

MADAGASCAR SERVICE STATION
NOME
GAS
"Hm. Better see if I need a little gas."
QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL
GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Try the "First Quart" test. Drain and refill with Quaker State. See how far you go before you have to add the first quart. And remember . . . the oil that stands up longest is giving your motor the safest lubrication. The retail price is 35¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Co., Oil City, Pa.


FRANTIC with ITCH of SUMMER RASH ATHLETE'S FOOT POISON IVY INSECT BITES ECZEMA AND OTHER SKIN IRRITATIONS

Get quick, almost miraculous relief with Cuticura Ointment—for over 60 years a successful, amazingly effective Ointment. Soothes itching torture, checks irritation, promotes rapid healing of skin and scalp. Use daily along with mildly medicated, super-emollient Cuticura Soap. Ointment 25c. Soap 25c. Buy at any druggist's. For FREE sample, write "Cuticura" Dept. 23, Malden, Mass.

Real Relief with CUTICURA

4747