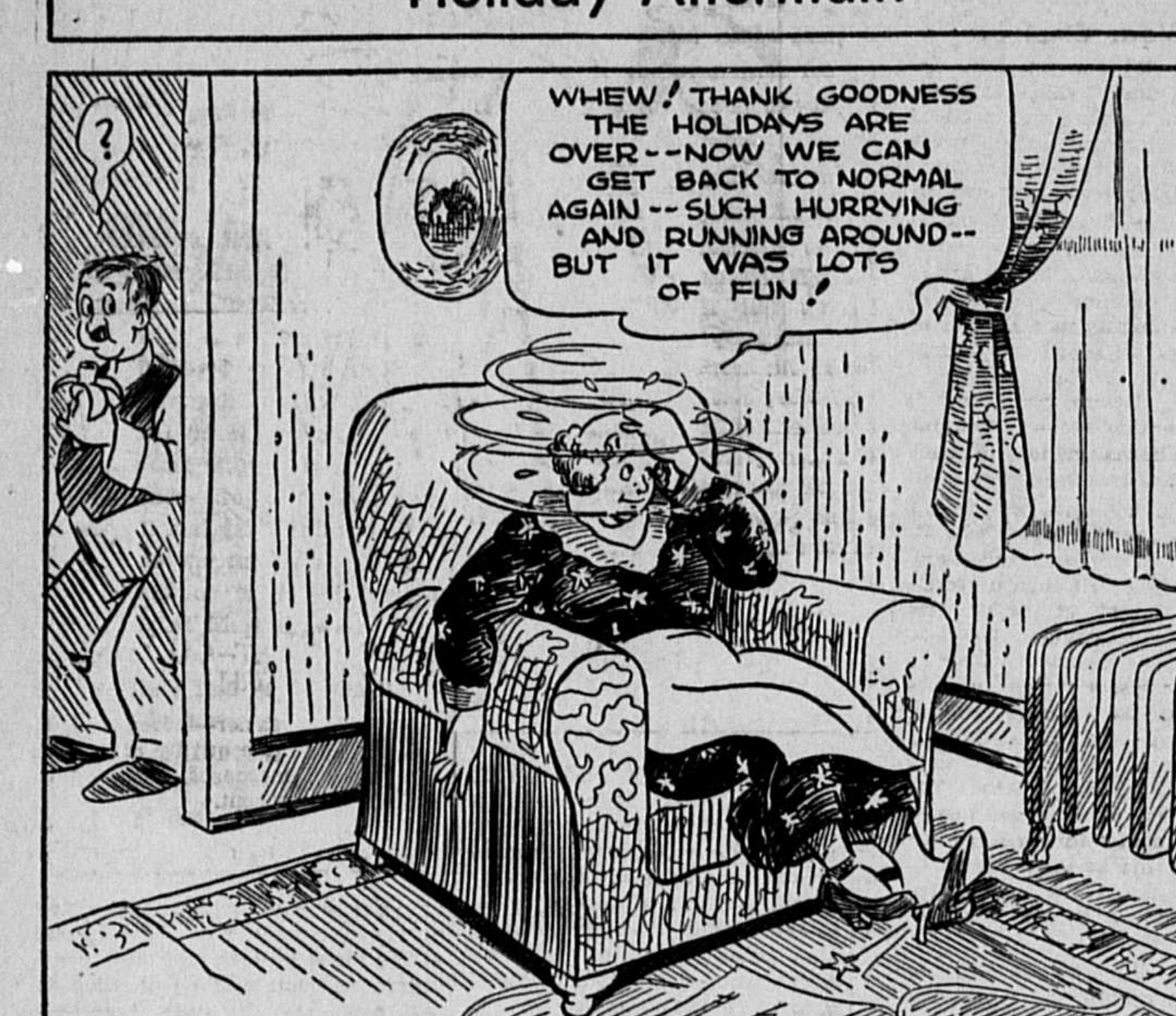
OUR COMIC SECTION

Holiday Aftermath

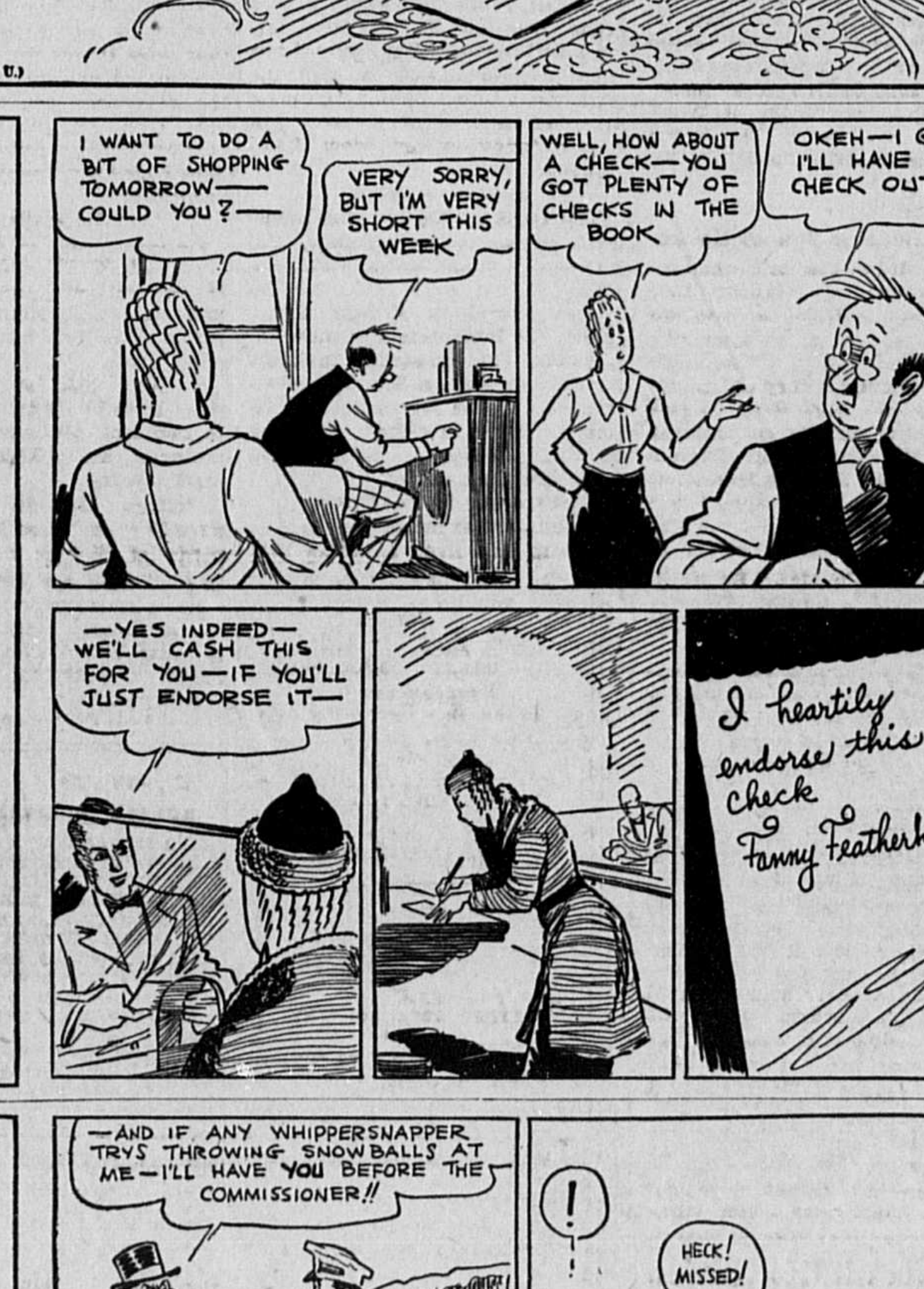

?
WHEW! THANK GOODNESS THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER--NOW WE CAN GET BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN--SUCH HURRYING AND RUNNING AROUND--BUT IT WAS LOTS OF FUN!
JOE JAY

(Copyright, W. N. U.)

The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

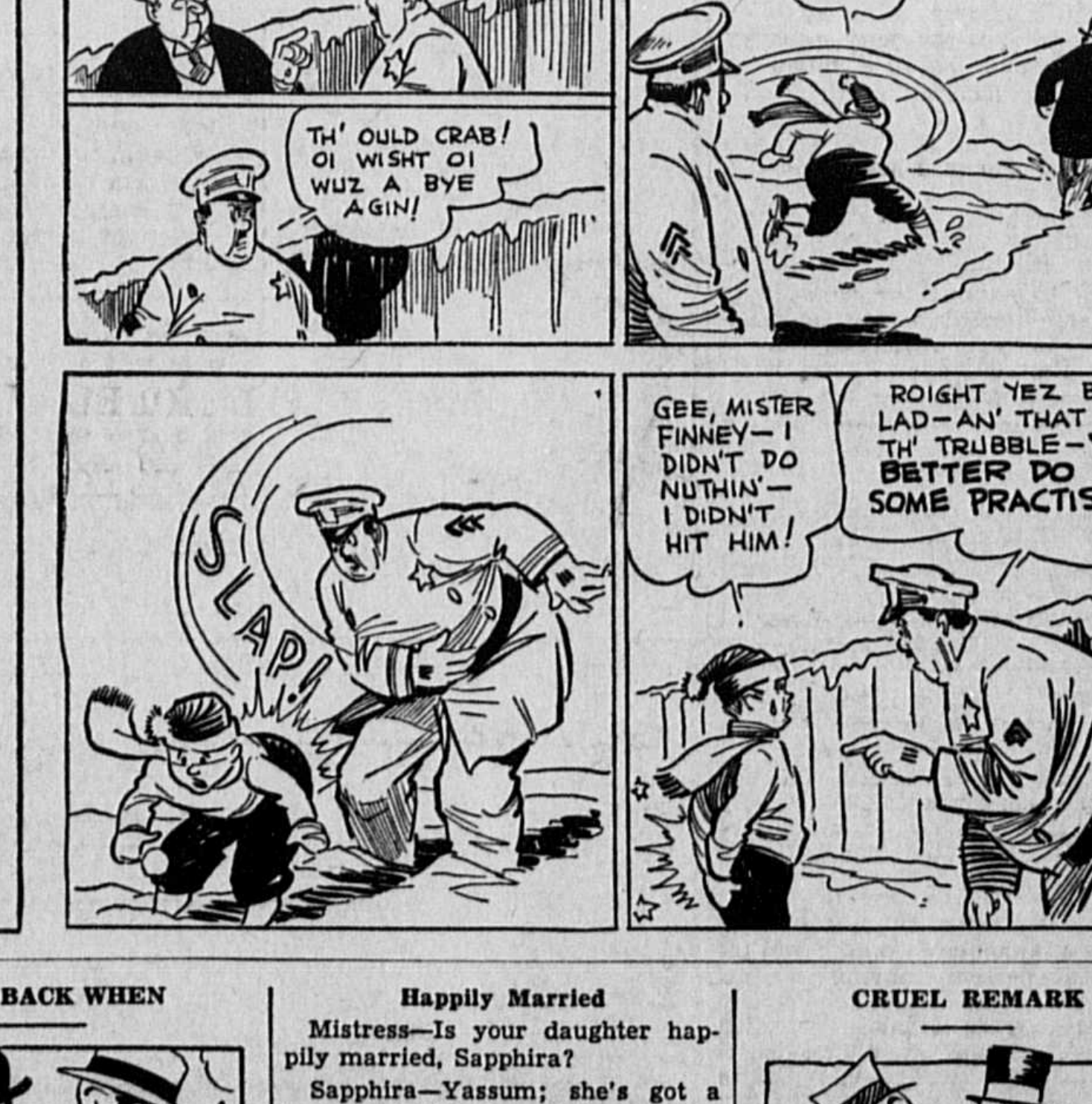
©—WNU


I WANT TO DO A BIT OF SHOPPING TOMORROW—— COULD YOU?——
VERY SORRY, BUT I'M VERY SHORT THIS WEEK
WELL, HOW ABOUT A CHECK—YOU GOT PLENTY OF CHECKS IN THE BOOK
OKEH—I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CHECK OUT
—YES INDEED— WE'LL CASH THIS FOR YOU—IF YOU'LL JUST ENDORSE IT—
I heartily endorse this check Fanny Featherhead

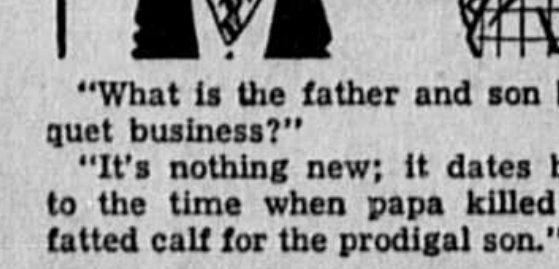
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

©—WNU


—AND IF ANY WHIPPERSNAPPER TRYS THROWING SNOWBALLS AT ME—I'LL HAVE YOU BEFORE THE COMMISSIONER!!
!
HECK! MISSED!
TH' OULD CRAB! OI WISHT OI WUZ A BYE AGIN!
SLAP!
GEE, MISTER FINNEY—I DIDN'T DO NUTHIN'—I DIDN'T HIT HIM!
ROIGHT YEZ BE, ME LAD—AN' THAT BE TH' TRUBBLE—YEZ BETTER DO SOME PRACTISING!

AWAY BACK WHEN



"What is the father and son banquet business?"

"It's nothing new; it dates back to the time when papa killed the fatted calf for the prodigal son."

Happily Married

Mistress—Is your daughter happily married, Sapphira?

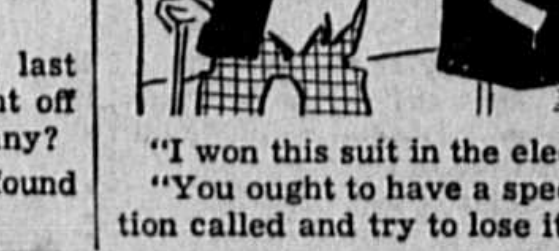
Sapphira—Yassum; she's got a husband dat's skeered to deat hof her.

Down on the Farm

Si Lowe—Right smart wind last night, Eph. Blew th' roof right off my barn. Damage yer roof any?

Eph—Can't tell, Si. Hain't found the barn yit.

CRUEL REMARK

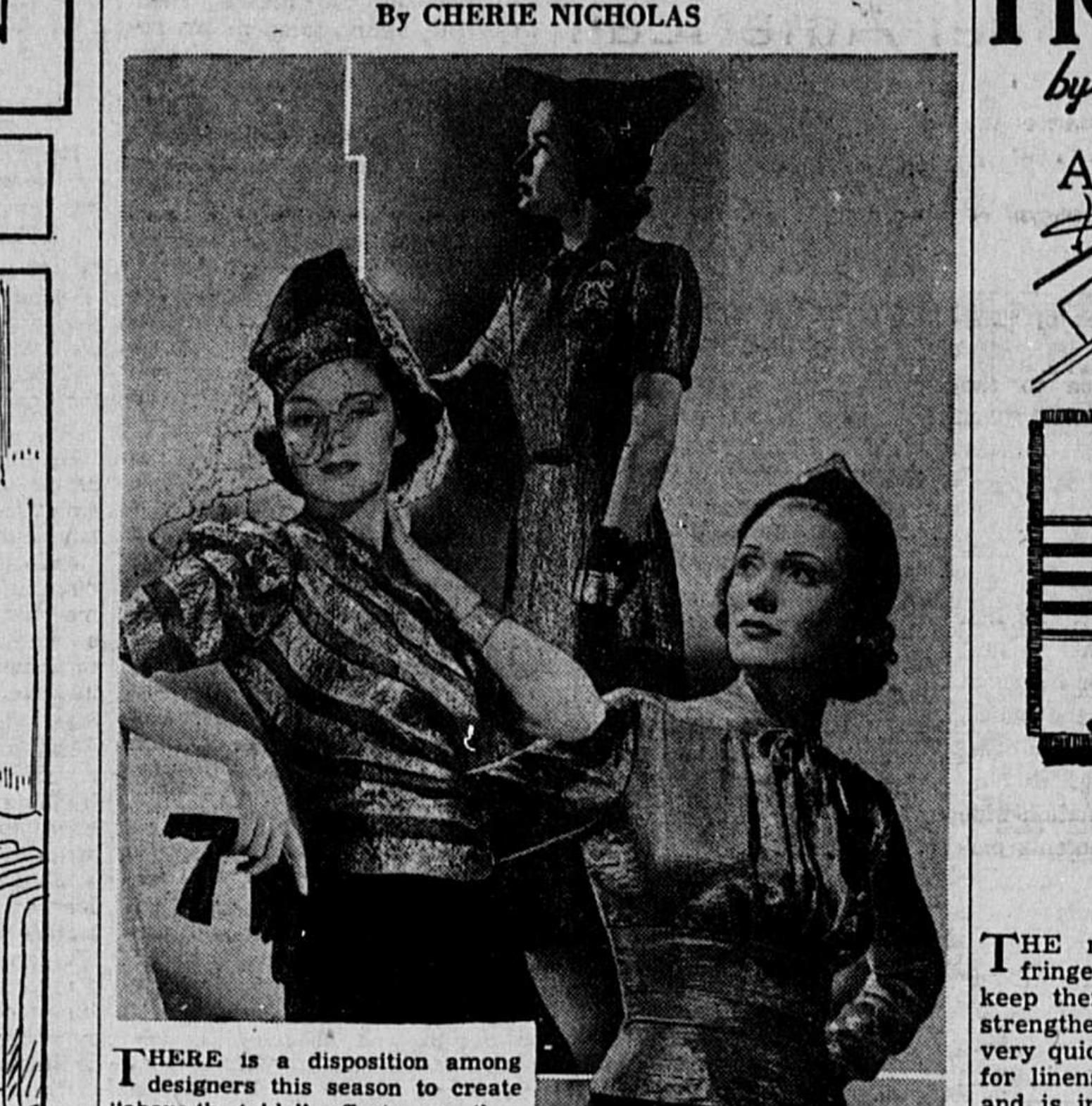


"I won this suit in the election."

"You ought to have a special election called and try to lose it."

You Must Have Glamorous Blouse

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THERE is a disposition among designers this season to create "above-the-table" effects, as they please to term it, and this is where the blouse of gleaming lame weave plays a stellar role. Your jacket or caped suit or your fur coat may be as conservative as you may insist but when it comes to the blouse underneath witness a blaze of glory when it is revealed. For a fact, the smartest dress-up blouses are just like that, this season.

What's more, though it's hard to believe, notwithstanding its unmistakable luxury appeal, when it comes right down to figuring it out a blouse of gorgeous sparkling metal cloth is a perfectly safe and sane adventure in economy. How so? Well, it dresses you up at a moment's notice and accommodatingly conceals itself under a friendly jacket when you do not want to be too dressed up. And if you are in the "make your own" class, all that's needed is a yard or so of handsome fabric, a simple pattern and a determination to do and dare in order to acquire as elegant a blouse as dreams may picture.

Not that the ready made blouse is prohibitive in price, on the contrary it's surprising what lovely models are to be had these days at comparatively little cost. For formal wear silk lame is favored not only for its smartness but because the silk core reduces tarnishing hazards. As to the newer styling the blouses that look festive with much glamour and glitter feature the same corseted waist, high bust line, draped bodice and close fitting neck seen in the smartest dresses.

Many silk blouses completing formal afternoon suits show sleeve interest concentrated on top. Pin tucking, shirring, cutout or contrasting encrustations of mat on brilliant or vice versa are used as trimming for otherwise simple blouses.

To the right in the picture we show a turquoise silk lame blouse with an artfully gathered bodice and flange points at the neck which makes it a 1937 model. This attractive style is also adapted to large sizes in which the corselet effect is modified. The points of the collar may be turned down for the shorter neck.

The blouse to the left is the last word in modish detail. Firstly, it plays up glitter and glamour to a finish. Secondly, it carries the message of stripes, and the matter of stripes in elegant fabrics, especially in luxurious lames, is very important this season. In this instance the material is black and silver lame. Then too this blouse proclaims the very advance and widely heralded high surplice model which is fashioned along the new molded line. And please to take note of the cunning hat and whimsical veil. Yes indeed, this ensemble is a perfect criterion of what to wear when you go stepping during the mid-winter social whirl.

If not a blouse of glittering lame then choose a shirtmaker cocktail dress of silver weave like the one pictured in the center background. This type is a perennial favorite, and somehow they look prettier than ever this season. See the clever little pocket with the decorative monogram embroidered in green silk. No lame shirtmaker dress can afford to be without a cunning pocket like this, to our way of thinking. And the adorable hat with its devastating veil done with the usual Lilly Dace artistry, what more could a debutante desire?

© Western Newspaper Union.

CURL COIFFURE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

"Fashions may change, pompadours may give way to bobs for a time, but they come back again," explained Charles Dana Gibson in discussing his famed Gibson Girl of the 1890s on his recent birthday. And now New York and Paris arbiters of fashion confess that the new styles for Palm Beach and Southern wear have been to a great extent inspired by the Gibson Girl. The "1937 Gibson Girl" shown here glories in a modern pompadour curl coiffure which Twentieth-century science has made it possible for her to arrange herself with one of the new automatic bob pin curlers. This beauty gadget shoots curls into the hair in almost the twinkling of an eye. It works so easily and simply the curls can even be done after slipping on this striking two-piece lame-colored chiffon evening gown made with an ingeniously sleeved capelet to slip on after dancing. The gown is made tight fitting along corseted lines, draped over the bosom with a low front and back.

VERSATILE PUMPS HIGHLIGHT FASHION

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Pumps in every imaginable interpretation are conspicuously in the foreground now and will be even more so in the spring showings. There is a new seamless kind that spells comfort itself at the same time that it makes the foot look small because of its glovelike fit.

The open-throat pumps are hailed with delight as they do away with the cut-in discomfort across the instep. Other pumps are sandalized attractively while others are fashioned along d'orsay lines. For the many who love pumps but do not have pump feet there are soft step-ins styled in fascinating variety.

Tunic Blouses Styled on Modern Greyhound Lines

With "greyhound" lines, Mainbocher's ideal for daytime, slim tunic blouses are shown with dark suits and handknit sweaters come well down over the hipline instead of stopping at the waist. The illusion of the length is achieved on dresses with stitching or beading to give a two-piece effect in front with natural waistline in back, detail accentuates the bustline and gives a long, slim waist, and suit coats are from hip to three-quarter length.

Daytime Furs Have More Variety Than Ever Before

Daytime furs this season have more variety than ever before, with three-quarters boxy coats for sports, classic dress coats and jackets of every conceivable description.

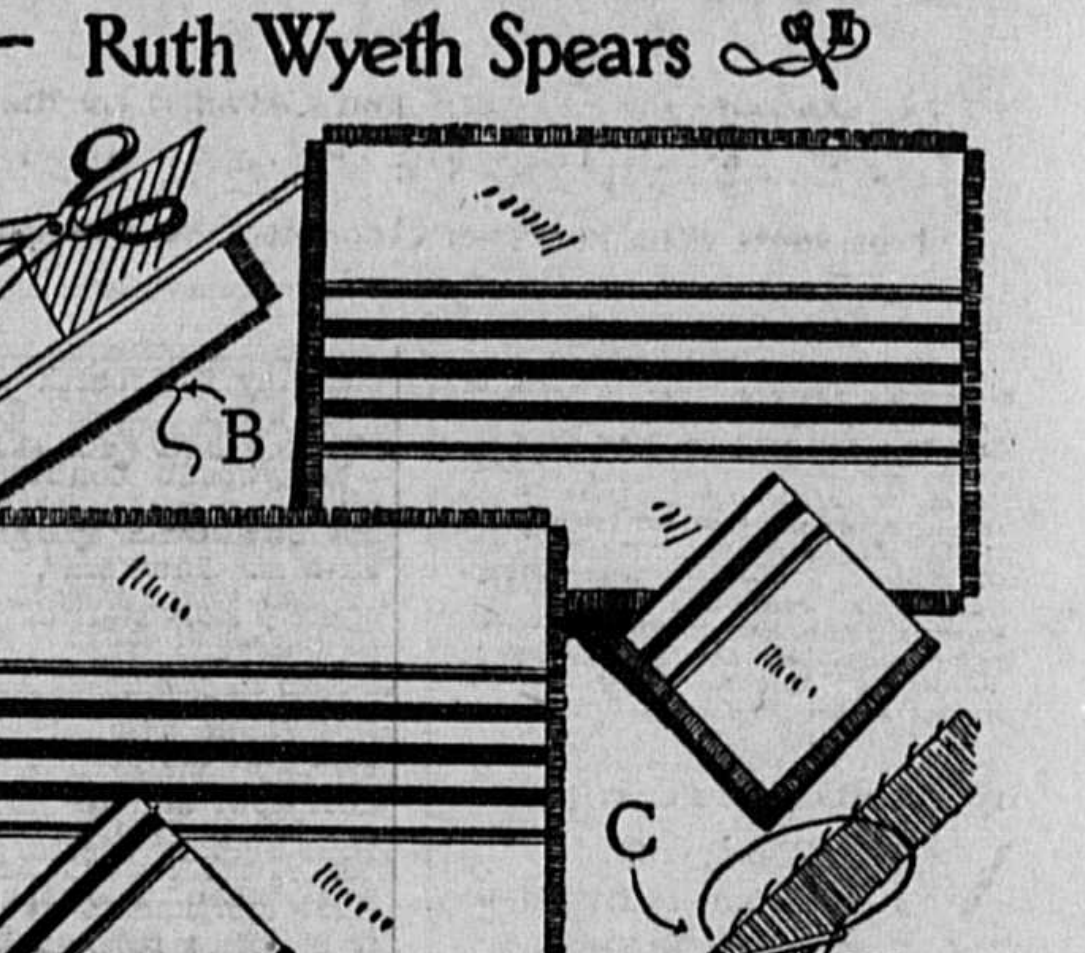
Short sleeves are outstanding in the Revillon collection. Jackets and coats of three-quarters length are made with elbow-length puffed sleeves, the costumes worn with matching long gloves. A mink day time jacket has capelike loose sleeves to the elbow.

Barrel Sweater

The barrel sweater is becoming a campus favorite.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



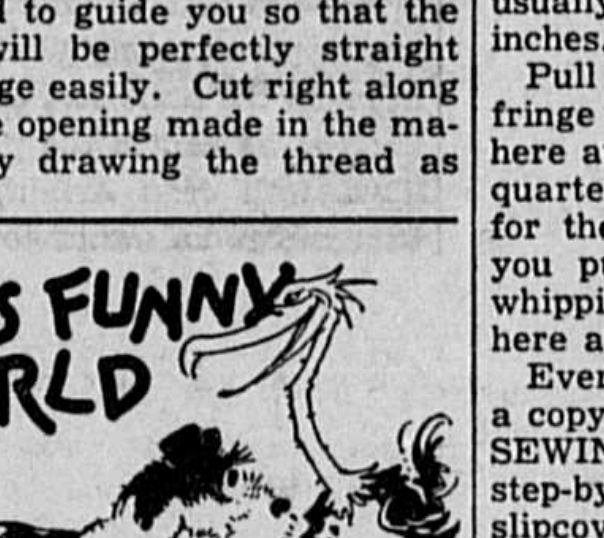
Make Luncheon Sets of Striped Material.

THE napkins and mats are fringed and then whipped to keep them from raveling and to strengthen the edge. This is a very quick and easy finish to use for linens of the coarser weaves and is in harmony with peasant dishes and provincial furniture.

In cutting the material for the mats and napkins it is best to pull a thread to guide you so that the edges will be perfectly straight and fringe easily. Cut right along the little opening made in the material by drawing the thread as shown at A. Plan the size of the mats and napkins so that the material will cut to good advantage and the stripes will arrange themselves in a pleasing way through the center of each piece. Napkins for this purpose may be as small as nine inches square though many people like them a little larger than this. The mats are usually about eleven by eighteen inches.

Pull out the threads to make the fringe at the edge as I have shown here at B. From a half to three-quarters of an inch is a good depth for the fringe. Save the threads you pull out and use them for whipping the edge as I have shown here at C.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.



Fly in the Ointment

Attorney (to wife seeking divorce)—How long have your relations been unpleasant?

Wife—My relations have always been as nice as pie. It's his who've caused all the trouble.

You can't catch cold from leaving off your bad habits.

Not There

He was new to the course. "Caddie, caddie," he wailed, "this is a terrible course."

Caddie—You left the course 20 minutes ago. This is somebody's rock garden.

Building Contractor (who is called upon to respond to a toast at a public dinner)—Ladies and gentlemen, I am not accustomed to public speaking, and feel very out of place here—er—my proper place is on the scaffold.

That's Me

O'Flanagan (to hospital attendant)—Phwat did ye say the doctor's name was?

Attendant—Doctor Kilpatrick.

O'Flanagan—That settles it. No doctor wid that name will get a chance to operate on me—not if I know it.

Attendant—Why not?

O'Flanagan—I'm Patrick.

Uncle Phil Says:

Charged for Ignorance

There are no new laws of Nature, but men never seem to learn the importance of those that already exist.

If we must gossip, let us gossip about the important people dead and gone. That's what most of the new biographers do.

We envy the Indian for at least one thing. He doesn't make excuses.

Reason why it is so hard to suppress noise in the big city is because big cities up to 1890 used to be proud of their noise.

Deadens Our Outlook

It never did any good to dwell on gloom and regret.

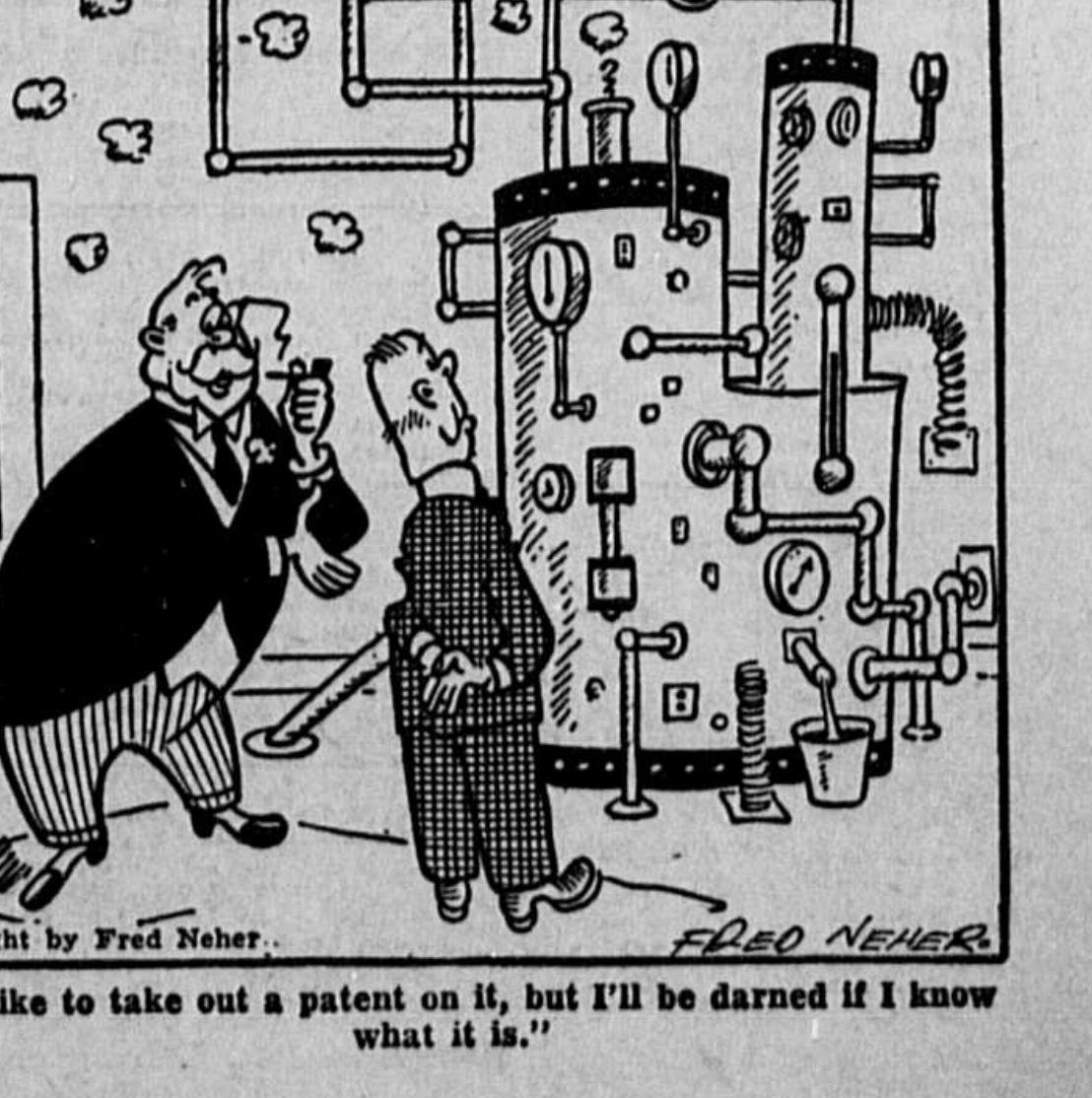
Almost every man is important —to some one.

Why do men like to march in parades? None of the Emersons, Carlyles, Maupassants, Montaignes, Charles Lambs or Dr. Samuel Johnsons have ever figured out.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



"I'd like to take out a patent on it, but I'll be darned if I know what it is."

Posterity Gives Jackson an Honor Bestowed Upon No Other American

It Has "Marked Out an Epoch and Called It by the Name of One Man," Says the Author of a New Biography of "Old Hickory" in Which He Is Portrayed as One of the Greatest Presidents Who Has Ever Occupied the White House in Washington.

© Western Newspaper Union.

NOTE—January 8 is widely celebrated as "Jackson Day" in honor of Andrew Jackson's victory over the British in the battle of New Orleans, which contributed materially to his election to the presidency later. This article, appropriate to the observance of that day, is based upon the new biography, "Andrew Jackson—Portrait of a President," written by Marquis James and published recently by the Bobbs Merrill company of Indianapolis, through whose courtesy several of the illustrations from the book are herewith reproduced.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

MARCH 4, 1837.

Unlike many another Inauguration day in the city of Washington, this one was "bright and balmy."

Down the steps of the Executive Mansion—Washingtonians had only recently began calling it the "White House"—came two men. One of them was slight in stature, something of a "dandy" in dress and appearance—Martin Van Buren of Kinderhook, N. Y., the "Little Magician," the "Red Fox," who was about to become President of the United States.

The other was a more commanding figure, somewhat bent with age and recent illness. He leaned heavily on a cane, but there still flashed from his eyes that indomitable look which had caused men to hail him as "Old Hickory."

They entered a carriage and rode up Pennsylvania avenue toward the Capitol. A thunder of cheering rose from the thousands who lined that famous thoroughfare, then died down quickly and men removed their hats in reverential silence as the silver-haired old man in the carriage passed.

The same silence spread over the multitude that filled the east lawn of the Capitol as the two men appeared on the portico. It held while Chief Justice Taney administered the oath of office, while Martin Van Buren was delivering his inaugural address and even as Andrew Jackson started slowly down the broad steps.

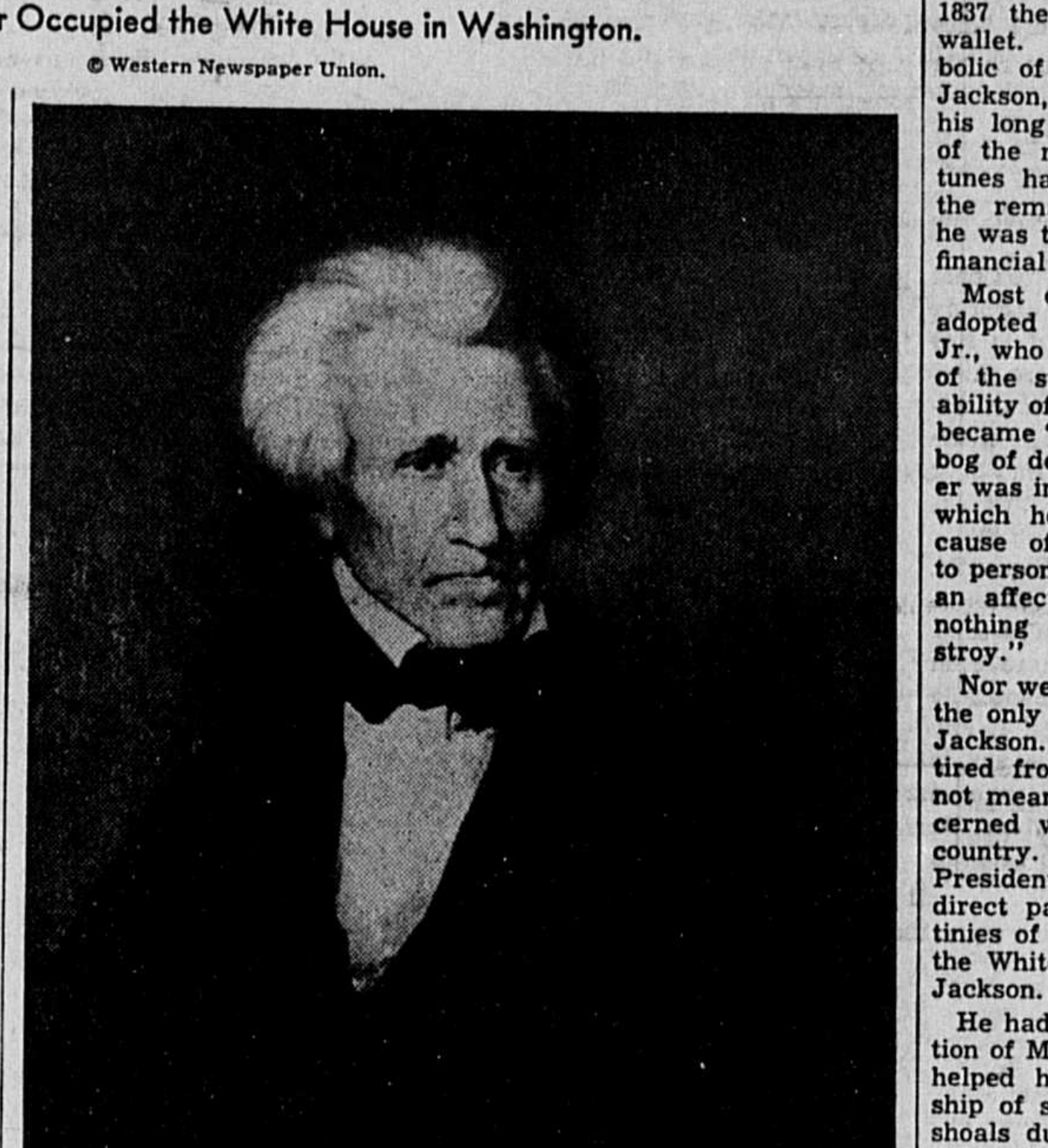
Then suddenly, as though unloosed by a signal, a mighty shout was raised. Thomas Hart Benton of Missouri, who was there that day, afterwards said:

"It was a cry such as power never commanded, nor man in power received. It was affection, gratitude and admiration . . . the acclaim of posterity breaking from the bosoms of contemporaries . . . I felt an emotion which had never passed through me before."

It lasted for only a moment. Then . . . "Midway down the stone stairs General Jackson uncovered and bowed. A gentle wind stirred his silvery locks. The tumult died."

And thus "Old Hickory" took leave of the Presidency of the United States and "after eight years laid down his burden, unsuspecting that on his times was an impress so characteristic and so deep that posterity would accord to Andrew Jackson an honor as yet vouchsafed no other American—that of marking out an epoch in our national history and calling it by the name of one man."

So writes Marquis James in his "Andrew Jackson—Portrait of a President," the second and concluding volume of a biography which critics are virtually unanimous in hailing as "by all odds the best and most absorbing account of the life of Old Hickory that has yet been written." Into its preparation the author of the Pulitzer prize-winning "The Raven—A Biography of Sam Houston" and of "Andrew Jackson—The Border Captain," has put years of research during which he examined no less than 40,000 documents, not to mention hundreds of printed sources of information. And, as one critic has observed, "the result—an accurate and properly proportioned portrait of Andrew Jackson, the President—is a striking illustration of the truth of the observation of Carlyle that a well-written life is almost as rare as a well-spent one."



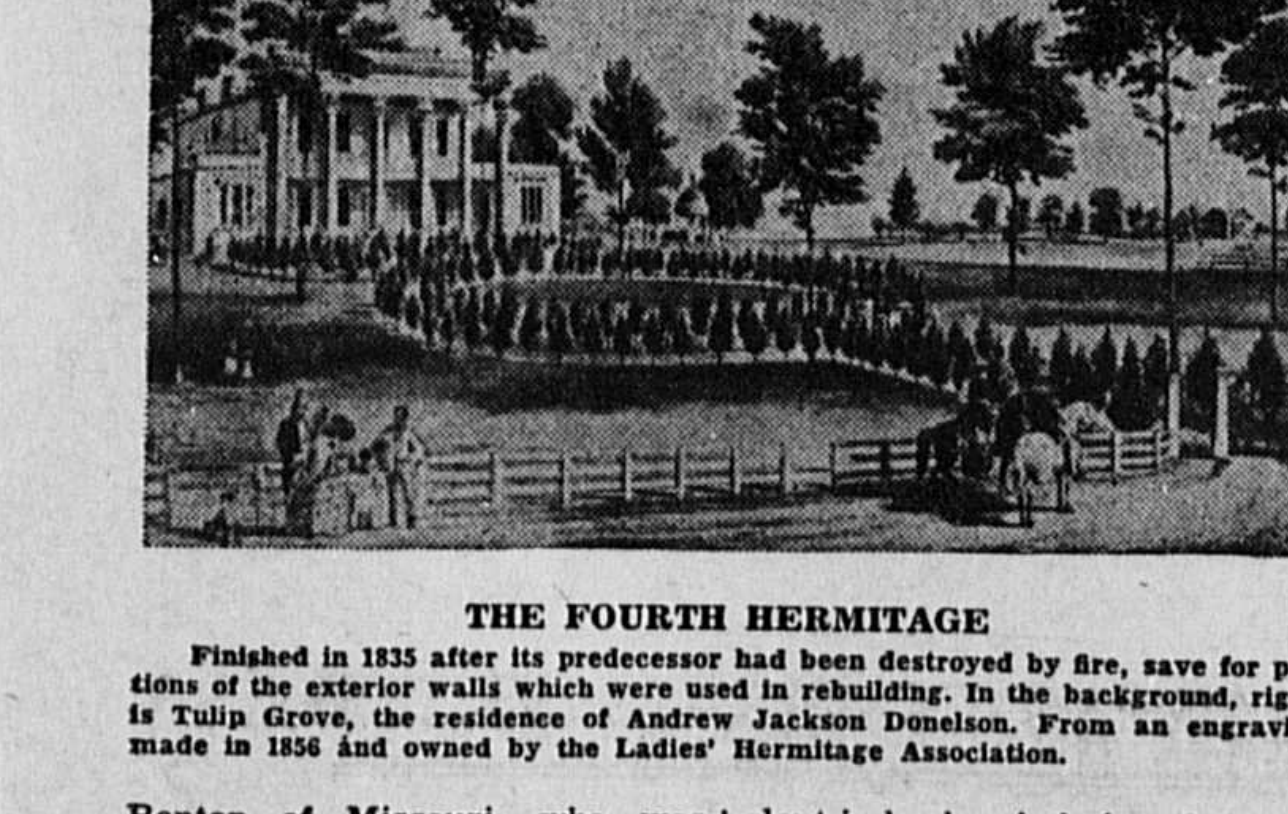
PRESIDENT ANDREW JACKSON

From a portrait made at the White House in 1835 by Ashel B. Durand, now owned by the New York Historical Society.

• • •

"Why was it that the people loved him so?" asks Biographer James, after describing the scene when "Old Hickory" stepped down from the Presidency. "In thronged Washington, where men slept in barbers' chairs, the question was debated that night as it was destined to be debated a hundred years to come."

From all that discussion Mr. James synthesizes this answer:



THE FOURTH HERMITAGE

Finished in 1835 after its predecessor had been destroyed by fire, save for portions of the exterior walls which were used in rebuilding. In the background, right, is Tulip Grove, the residence of Andrew Jackson Donelson. From an engraving made in 1856 and owned by the Ladies' Hermitage Association.

> Jackson was born and reared in a frontier aristocracy—unpretentious, it is true, but all that an aristocracy could attain to in the Waxhaws of that day and time. Hacking his way upward in the Tennessee wilderness, he rose to the height of spokesman for one frontier class against another—nabobs versus leathershirts. Climbing higher, Jackson became a spokesman for the whole almost autonomous West in the contests arising from the opposed interests of the settled, commercial seaboard. The things of the West, even the nabob West, advocated then seemed alluring to the landless and the propertyless of the tidewater cities. This fermentation shaped into a political movement during the hard times of 1818-22, found the underprivileged and the lackalls of the East one with the established currents of western thought.
>
> Andrew Jackson brought to the Presidency fewer personal ambitions than any man excepting Washington. The gradual alteration from a border conservative to a national liberal is noteworthy, but other eminent men have spanned a gerater scale of change. John Adams and Patrick Henry storm into history not as liberals, but as revolutionists shouting for bayonets and barricades. They rattle out, not as conservatives merely, but as cantankerous reactionaries . . . . Emerging as a people's man, Jackson proffered no ordinary claims to that much-courted distinction. No mere arbiter between factions of followers, he strode forth to inspire, to lead, to govern. He not only reigned but ruled. He saw for the people what they could not see for themselves. The bank issue was as good as dead after the passing of the twenties. Jackson revived it, lashed up an apathetic public, lashed up apathetic lieutenants, silenced the unwilling and drove on to victory. All this rested on the philosophy of majority rule.
>
> When a majority was not at hand he endeavored to create it. When this could not be done in time, he went ahead anyhow. He was the majority pro tem. Unfailingly at the next election, the people would return a vote of confidence, making his measures their own. This confidence was not misplaced. If not every day in the year providing a government of and by the people. Andrew Jackson did provide one for them.
>
> He lived by valor. The people like that because it is exciting and because it clothes them in the mantle of Fortuna, with enormous power over the destiny of a public servant. Andrew Jackson carried his political life in the hollow of his hand, ready to risk it for the cause of the hour whether that cause were great or small, good or bad . . . Time and again, heedlessly and needlessly, he exposed himself to destruction by the popular will. That the people did not destroy him bewildered the opposition. "Jackson's Luck" became a Whig byword. Jackson's luck was the kind that gains respect for the proverb that fortune favors the brave.
>
> Fortune also favors the competent. The opposition to Jackson . . . was not composed of straw men. No other President has confronted a coalition of adversaries so able or so well furnished with the ordinary resources of political welfare. Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun, Nicholas Biddle: Old Hickory met those great captains and their legions separately and in alliance. He beat them to their knees.
>
> Nor were the peculiar gifts Jackson brought to the Presidency successful alone in the management of the domestic concerns of a democracy. His foreign policy raised the prestige of the young American nation to a height not before attained among the powers of the world. Genuine respect abroad for American rights dates from Jackson.
>
> Through it all he had walked humbly. Departing for home one summer he directed mail to be forwarded to him, readdressed as follows: "Hermitage, near the Fountain of Health, Davidson County, Tennessee." The Fountain of Health was a healing spring of popular resort and, in the General's estimation, the most widely known place in the locality.

If proof of the accuracy of that estimate of Andrew Jackson is needed, if additional evidence is desired to show why he was beloved by the people of his time and why his name is honored by Americans of today almost as much as are the names of Washington and Lincoln, perhaps both can be found in the statements of some of his contemporaries.

A German nobleman, visiting in this country during the "reign of Jackson," quoted an unnamed senator, "who assumed to speak without partisanship" as follows:

"General Jackson called himself the people's friend and gave proofs of his sincerity . . . He understood the people of the United States better, perhaps, than any President before him, and developed as much energy in his administration as any American statesman . . . Whether all his measures were beneficial to the people is beside the point; they were in unison with his political doctrines and carried through with an iron disregard of personal consequence, notwithstanding the enormous opposition that wealth and talent could put in the way of their execution."

And Daniel Webster, one of those whom he "met and beat to their knees," once declared: "General Jackson is an honest and upright man. He does what he thinks is right, and does it with all his might."

"He does what he thinks is right, and does it with all his might" — many an American would like to think that such a statement is the essence of his own credo. But, realizing that he does not live up to that ideal, there is some comfort for him in giving his loyal devotion to a man who does!

It would be pleasant to chronicle the fact that Andrew Jackson, after eight turbulent years in the White House, returned to his beloved Hermitage near Nashville, Tenn., to spend his remaining years in peace. Unfortunately, the opposite was true.

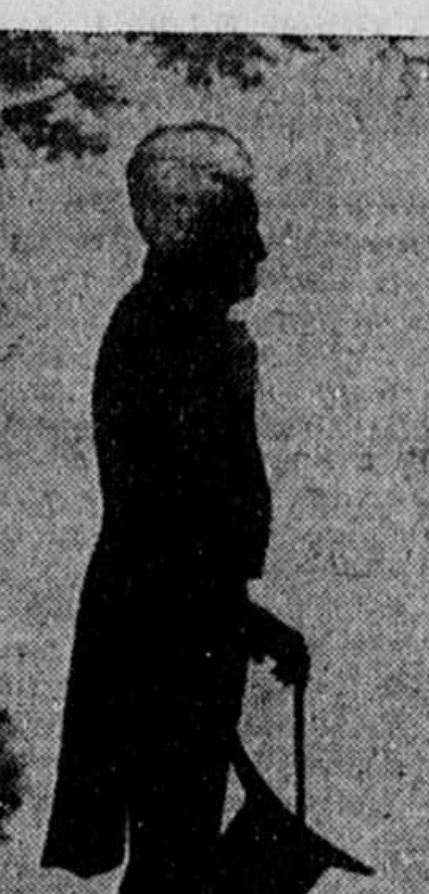
When he went to Washington in 1829, he carried $5,000 with him. When he returned to Tennessee in 1837 there was just $90 in his wallet. And that fact is symbolic of the career of Andrew Jackson, ex-President. During his long absence in the service of the nation his personal fortunes had suffered and through the remaining years of his life he was to know little relief from financial difficulties.

Most of this was due to his adopted son, Andrew Jackson, Jr., who seems to have had little of the strength of character or ability of his foster father. For he became "involved in a bottomless bog of debts" for which his father was in no way responsible but which he chose to assume because of "a supersensitiveness to personal honor and because of an affection for the boy which nothing had been able to destroy."

Nor were these personal affairs the only ones to trouble Andrew Jackson. Although he had retired from public life, that did not mean he was no longer concerned with the welfare of his country. Probably no other ex-President has ever had such a direct part in shaping the destinies of the nation after leaving the White House as did Andrew Jackson.

He had brought about the election of Martin Van Buren and he helped his successor guide the ship of state safely through the shoals during the panic year of 1837. "With hearing failing, right eye nearly useless, and memory uncertain, the white-haired warrior was still a chieftain—guiding, inspiring, strengthening faint hearts from his inexhaustible store of courage."

Even when "Old Tippecanoe" Harrison defeated Van Buren for re-election in 1841 the old man was undaunted. By the time another campaign came around the annexation of Texas—that republic which Old Hickory's lieutenant, Sam Houston, had helped found—was the most important question of the day. Jackson wanted Texas in the Union. But Martin Van Buren, again a candidate for the Democratic nomination, feared to risk defeat at the hands of anti-slavery Northern Democrats and straddled. So James K. Polk won the nomination and the election.



JACKSON IN RETIREMENT

From a print of a drawing from life by William H. Brown, owned by Emil Edward Hurja of New York City.

There was no doubt where Polk stood on the Texas question. But disquieting rumors came to Jackson. Sam Houston was flirting with England—Texas might become a British province instead of coming into the Union. There were several weeks of painful doubt for the patriarch of the Hermitage while Sam Houston was "playing off England, France, Mexico and the United States against each other in the cockpit of diplomacy." He was trying to win for Texas the best possible bargain in return for surrendering her sovereignty.

Then in May, 1845, came word that Houston would accept the terms of annexation offered in a resolution passed by congress and signed by John Tyler on March 1, three days before he turned over his office to his successor.

"Glorious tidings! Old Hickory traced a note to James K. Polk: 'I knew British gold could not buy Sam Houston!' Fighting for breath Jackson signed his name. 'My lamp is nearly burned out, and the last glimmer has come.' "

As a matter of fact, his lamp had been burning out for the last five years. But Andrew Jackson simply WOULD NOT DIE until Texas was safely in the Union. It was not until June 6, 1845, that the "last glimmer" really came

Historic Hoaxes

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

© Western Newspaper Union.

The White Elephant

THE year 1884 is known in circusland as the "white elephant year." P. T. Barnum had secured from Siam a genuine sacred white elephant and it drew such crowds that one of his rivals decided he must have a white elephant too.

He whitewashed one of his pachyderms and renamed it the "Light of Asia." The dazzling whiteness of this beast, set off by its black velvet trappings far outshone the rather dingy whiteness of Barnum's genuine animal. Barnum denounced it as a fake, but to prove it genuine its owners allowed visitors to touch its trunk which had been enameled.

But they didn't dare enamel its whole body (the whitewash could be scrubbed off each night) and thereby hangs a tale. At each performance the "Light of Asia" was stripped of its trappings, placed on a platform and beside it stood a learned "professor" who gave a lecture about the wonderful beast. The crowds noticed that the "professor" skipped about as he gave his spiel and wondered why. The reason was that the elephant wanted to make friendly advances to the "professor" and he knew that if he allowed the "Light" to rub against him, the whitewash might rub off on his black coat.

For some time the war of the rival "white elephants" went merrily on. Then Barnum made a deal with his competitor to withdraw the "Light of Asia." The next season the elephant was back on the road, but this time in its natural colors. Eventually, the "Light of Asia" wound up its career as "Old John," one of the favorite "bulls" of the Ringling circus.

• • •

The Lancaster School Board

IT'S an oft-repeated tale—that story about the school board in Lancaster, Ohio, refusing to have the school house used as the scene of a debate on whether or not railroads were practicable. They are quoted as saying that "such things as railroads and telegraphs are impossibilities and rank infidelity. There is nothing in the Word of God about them. If God had designed that His intelligent creatures should travel at the frightful rate of 15 miles an hour by steam He would have foretold it through His holy prophets. It is a device of Satan to lead immortal souls to Hell."

The tale is only half-true. In 1831 a traveler from New York stopped at a little log school house near South Charleston in Clark county and told the pupils about seeing a demonstration of a new "fire-waggon" in the East. When the pupils took the story home, their parents, being conservative folk whose minds weren't open to new ideas, said the school house shouldn't be used for such "trashy talk." So the school board sent a note to the teacher, Hervey Scott, who was secretary of a debating society, telling him he was welcome to use the school house to debate all proper questions, but "such things as railroads, etc." Telegraphs were NOT mentioned in their note because the electric telegraph hadn't been invented yet. That came 13 years later.

The story was tacked on to Lancaster because Scott, later editor of a paper in that town, printed in it a series of pioneer sketches including this yarn. And that's why citizens of Lancaster ever since have been denying the story which casts a reflection upon the intelligence of their forefathers.

• • •

The Dutch Mail

WHEN type in a print shop becomes all mixed up, that's "pi," and it's also grief for the newspaper publisher if this happens just before the paper is ready to go to press. But when it happened to an early English editor, he made the best of a bad situation. Sir Richard Phillips was his name and he was editor of the Leicester Herald.

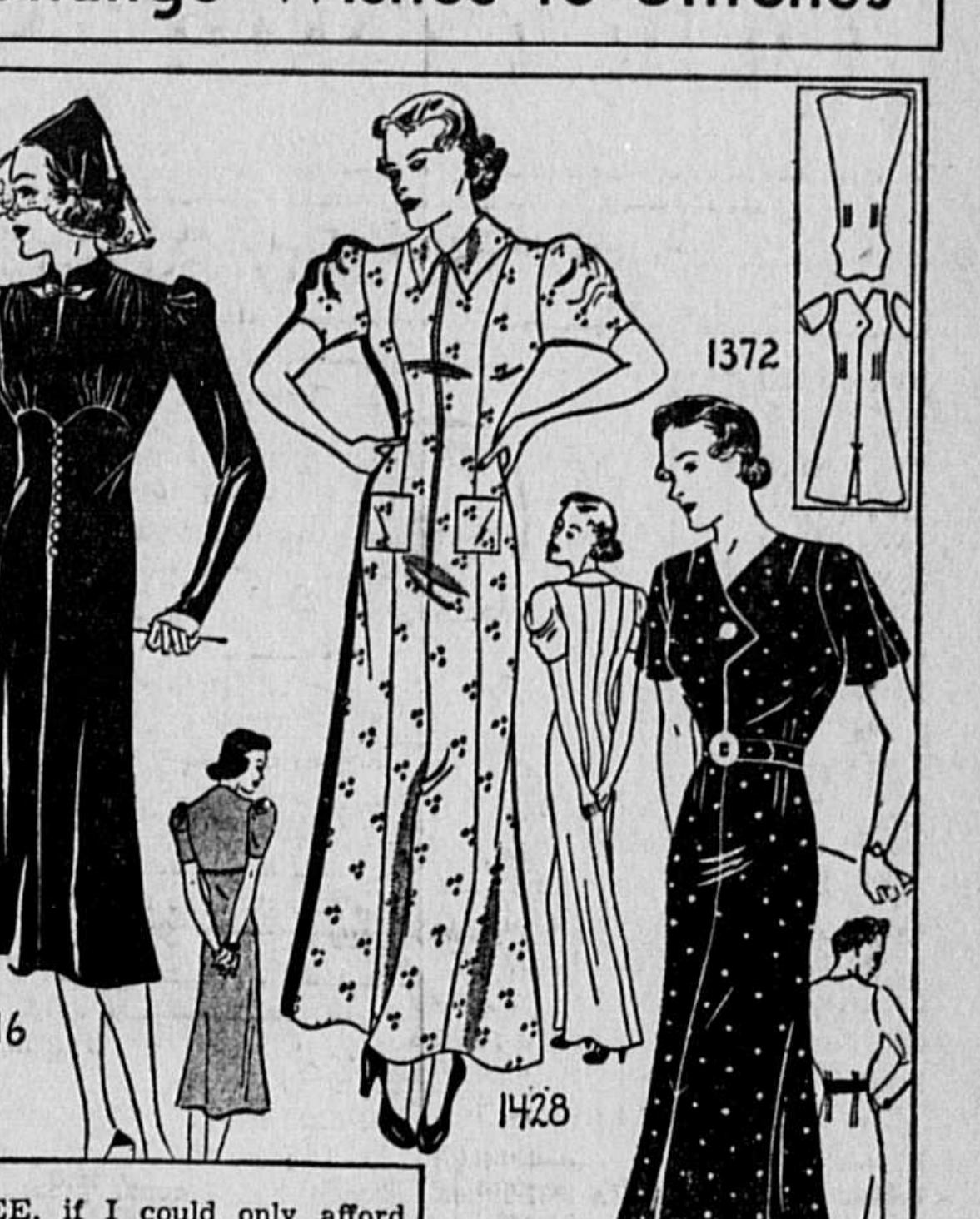
Just before press time one day, a "devil" dropped a tray of type just as it was about to be put into the "forms." There was no time to straighten out all the ensuing mess, so Phillips assembled the scattered type and printed from it in that condition. With it was a notice that the "Dutch Mail" (news from Holland) had been received too late to be translated and was therefore being printed just as received.

Thirty years later Phillips is said to have met a reader in Nottingham who had carefully preserved his copy of that paper. He was still trying to find someone who could translate the news from Holland!

Discovered Gelatin

The diary of Denis Papin, a young French inventor, contains the following entry dated February, 1679: "I boiled an ox foot or cow heel for four hours or more upon a moderate fire. The flesh was excellently well boiled and the bones were so soft that they might be cut with a knife and eaten like cheese. The juice did concrete into a very firm jelly." Gelatin was soon extensively used in France, especially in hospitals.

Change Wishes to Stitches



"GEE, if I could only afford that darling dress I saw the other day—I'd give my left arm—!" We who are addicted to pretty clothes and subject to the usual feminine foibles (but not too well-blessed financially) often make a wish like this, don't we? Ah, but here's good news, Milady! Thanks to Modern Sew-Your-Own you can make all your wishes come true on the "pretty percentage" basis. You may have "that darling dress" at half the price (you won't have to give up your left arm either). Why not decide today to sew, sew, Sew-Your-Own?

Looking to Spring.

The frock at the left has never been in anybody's window, but you can bet your bottom dollar it's going to be seen this spring wherever style is of first importance. It interprets the mode in a young and graceful manner. And because it's a Sew-Your-Own original it's the last word in simplicity. Make it either with long or short sleeves in lame, sheer wool, satin, or velvet.

Pajamas for Madame.

Pajamas that make you want to wake up and live; pajamas that help you sleep like a log—is that the kind you have in mind, Milady? You can depend upon today's model either in taffeta or velvet for leisure; cotton flannel, silk crepe or seersucker for sleepy time. Make this becoming style in duplicate while you're about it and be the perfectly groomed pajama girl all-around-the-clock.

To Start the Day.

A good way to start your day, Miss Keep-the-Home-Beautiful, is to wear a dress that makes you pretty as a picture. The model at the right will do just that. Furthermore, you will be thrilled to see how easy it goes together. It's fun to Sew-Your-Own, because then you can choose the color that does things for you, and you may enjoy variety of fabrics with the difference you save by sewing. Won't you join us today—one pattern will convince you that Sew-Your-Own "really has something there."

The Patterns.

Pattern 1416 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4⅛ yards of 39-inch material; with short sleeves 3⅞ yards. The bow requires ⅝ yard ribbon.

Pattern 1428 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4⅛ yards of 39-inch material; also a 21-inch zipper for front closing.

Pattern 1372 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4⅔ yards of 35-inch material; with long sleeves 4⅞ yards.

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.

© Bell Syndicate. WNU Service.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Corn Tamale Pie.

ONE-DISH meals for the main portion of the supper are a great help to the housewife who is doing the last minute preparation. This popular tamale pie can be fixed in the morning when you are doing work around the kitchen and then not heated until time to use.

1 No. 1 can whole kernel corn
2 8-ounce cans tamales
1 8-ounce can tomato sauce
1 dozen ripe olives
½ cup grated cheese
Salt and pepper

Blend the whole kernel corn with the tamales, tomato sauce, and olives; season with salt and pepper and pour into a casserole. Sprinkle cheese over the top and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 40 minutes, or long enough to heat the pie thoroughly.

Hot biscuits, spiced peach pickles, and a green salad would taste good with this supper.

Fruit would make the best dessert. Just plain chilled canned pears, apricots, or plums would be a fine finish, or if you prefer, a soft custard may be served over the fruit.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Less Cost to Consumer

Advertising increases the sales of the manufacturer and merchant, enabling them to spread their overhead over a wider volume of business and so reduce the price of merchandise to the consumer.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day
LIQUID, TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

WNU—4 52—37

Are Women Better Shoppers than Men?

GRANTING a woman's reputation for wise buying, let's trace the methods by which she has earned it. Where does she find out about the advantages and details of electrical refrigeration? What tells her how to keep the whole household clean—rugs, floors, bathroom tiling—and have energy left over for golf and parties? How does she learn about new and delicious entrees and desserts that surprise and delight her family? Where does she discover those subtleties of dress and make-up that a man appreciates but never understands?

Why, she reads the advertisements. She is a consistent, thoughtful reader of advertisements, because she has found that she can believe them—and profit thereby. Overlooking the advertisements would be depriving herself of data continuously useful in her job of Purchasing Agent to the Family.

For that matter, watch a wise man buy a car or a suit or an insurance policy. Not a bad shopper himself! He reads advertisements, too!

5134