

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



'SMATTER POP— Now, if It Were Falling the Other Way?

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Just Another Day

Lolly Gags



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Trip Not Wasted

FINNEY



'REG'LAR FELLERS'



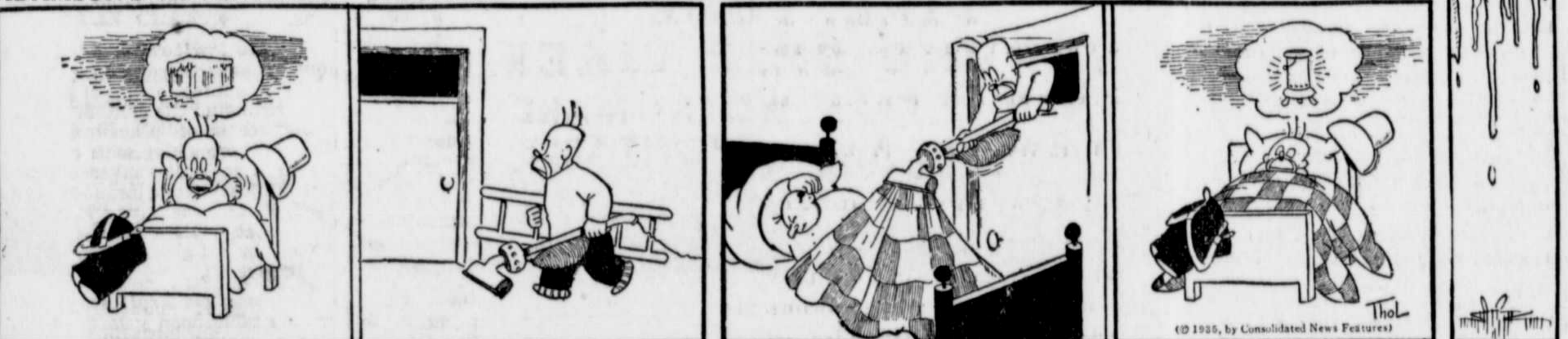
Where Men Are Men



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

Self-Service

By O. JACOBSSON



BRONC PEELER

Coyote Pete Develops A Dialike

By FRED HARMAN



WRIGLEY'S FLAVOR IS FRESH AS A SPRING MORNING



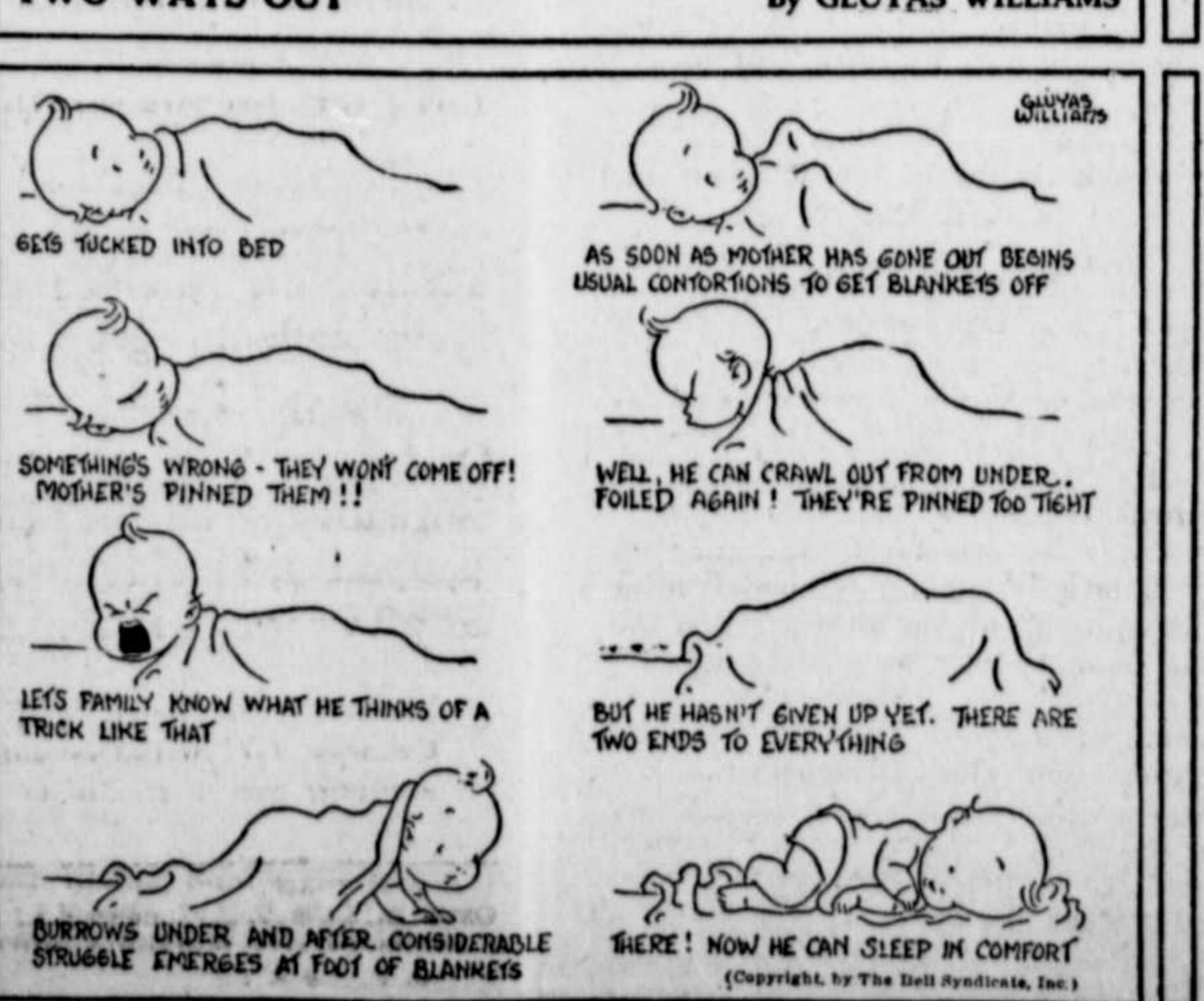
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

EXTRAVAGANCE



TWO WAYS OUT

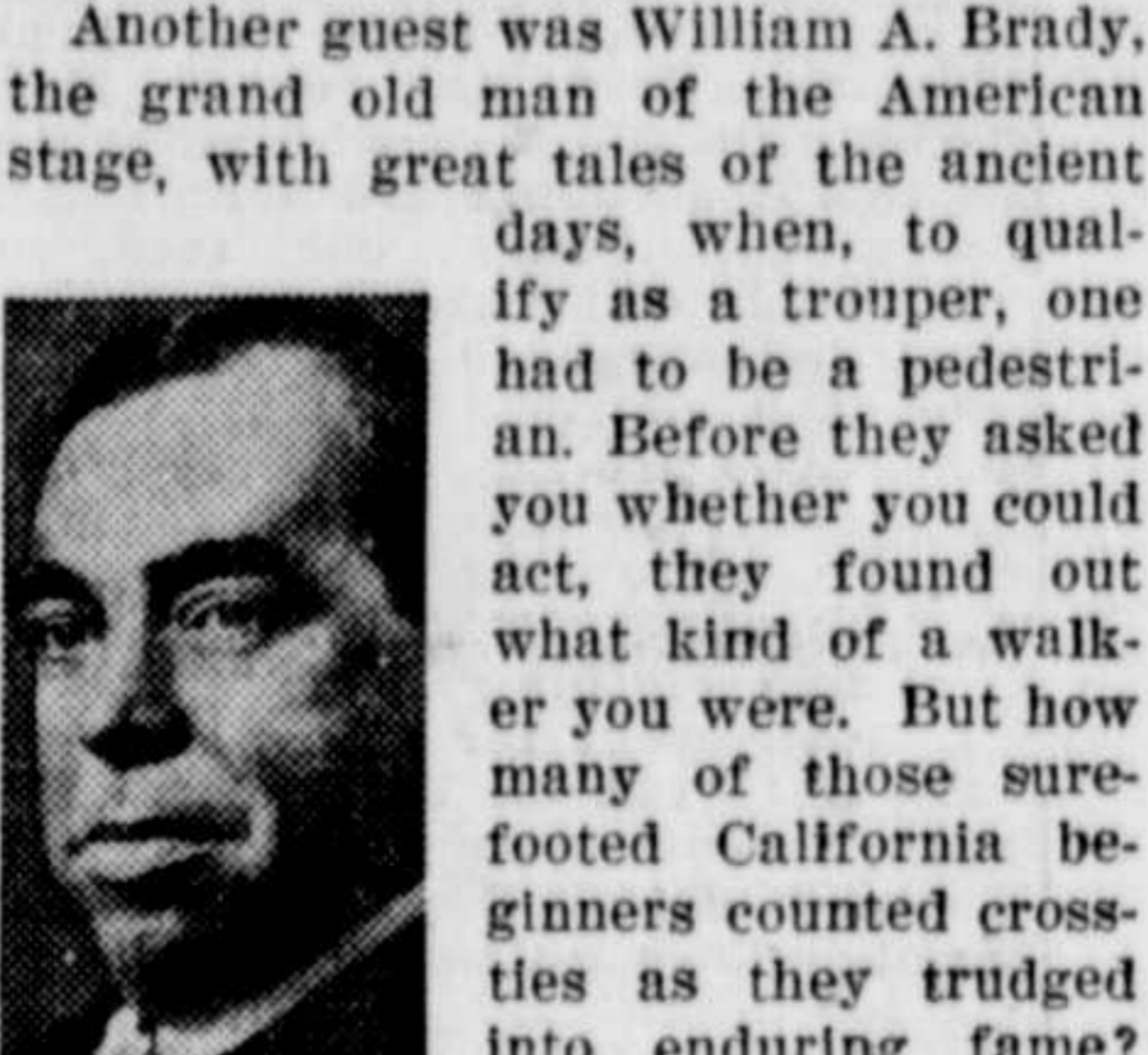
By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Corned Beef and Plagiarism

HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.—The luncheon of our Writers' Club, Inc., (Red Inc.) is a weekly function, with corned beef and cabbage and plagiarism charges. This week we had with us the leading fiction writer of the Pacific slope—Mr. Daingerfield, the local weather forecaster.



Irvin S. Cobb Belasco and Tom Wise and Frank Bacon and Holbrook Blinn and Dave Warfield and many another.

We also welcomed some new members. We're very exclusive. There are groups here that'll take in people who even failed to make the Book of the Month club. But to join up with us, you must have written something significant—insurance or promissory notes or booster slogans. We're angling now for a distinguished new figure in the field of literature. He does sky-writing, by the way.

New Deal's 3rd Birthday.

THIS being the third anniversary of the New Deal, I was just thinking that, whether or not it lived through the early part of next November, its folks could never reproach themselves that they'd failed to give their darling babykins the best nursing money could buy. Just then who should rush in but Michael Strogoff, the courier of the czar, shouting that the U. S. marines had just landed with a contradiction of the terrifically exciting announcement made only yesterday by the same fellow who took the message to Garcia that time—

Hold on, I'm getting all twitfisted. What I'm trying to say is that one day the word for a palpatating planet was that Douglas Fairbanks, Sr., was positively going to marry Lady Ashley, whereas but 24 hours before, he positively was not going to marry Lady Ashley. TH, finally he did it.

Main Street Ambition

ONE hears San Francisco would lure more inhabitants in an effort to overtake Los Angeles. But why?

And why do Americans get drunk on population statistics? It's their head-liest tittle. Every time Uncle Sam looses his census figures, some towns go into mourning because they haven't grown any faster and other towns have public dancing in the streets because a swarm of new people have moved in to make traffic congested and living inconvenient and pleasant neighborhoods crowded.

Offhand, I think of but one city whose ruling citizens mainly are content with things as they are—the lovely and fascinating city of Charleston. Elsewhere we appear to share with the red ants the mad passion to take on addition red ants until the anthill overflows and all the old resident ants are lost in the shuffle.

Feminine Bank Rolls

WHY can't people mind their own business? A merchandising expert, who probably was just sitting around the house during the cold spell with nothing to do except feed the stove, made an exhaustive inquiry to find out what American women carry in their handbags. He now reports that, in addition to gobs of other things including lipstick, cigaretttes, hairpins and recipes, the average woman's pocketbook contains \$6.74 in cash.

It was perhaps all right for the gentleman to satisfy his morbid curiosity. Where he erred was in making his discovery public. Just consider how busy the boys in congress will be, thinking up new taxes, when they hear about that much money still being in circulation.

Politicians Making Claims

IN CONGRESS these mad March days are being much used for plain and fancy claiming.

The Republicans claim the Democratic party is to blame for the recent bad times and deserves no credit for the better times now prevalent, the Republican theory being that the good fairies must have brought 'em.

The Democrats claim that such bad times as we've had since they moved in were really inherited from the final stretch of the previous administration, which, as they seem to recall, was one of the best times for bad times anybody ever saw.

If there are any little odds and ends of unclassified times floating around, both parties are willing for Senator La Follette to claim them for his very own.

IRVIN S. COBB.
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Danger at Table Mountain

Table mountain, near Cape Town, in Africa, is sometimes suddenly enveloped by a famous cloud phenomenon called the Tablecloth, very dangerous to climbers.

Slip and Pantie Set Made in Quick Time

PATTERN 9662



Sleek comfort's written between the very seams of this slip and pantie set that's dedicated to smooth fitting and easy making. They're within everyone's reach, and their low cost makes them an out-and-out economy. The slip does a nice job of molding the figure, with its fitted bodice and all-in-one straps that can't slip. The neckline's cut low enough in back to allow it to be worn with your lowest cut frocks. And could anything be smoother than waistband panties which lie flat? A non-shrinkable rayon or crepe is nice.

Pattern 9662 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards 39 inch fabric. Complete diagrammed sew chart included.

Send fifteen cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, style number and size.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y.
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Some Cry Without Tears;

Others Feverish, Not Sick

Many persons cannot cry because their tear ducts do not function; many have a constant fever without any apparent disorder to cause it; many develop a temporary condition in which their fingers do not bleed when cut, while others have a form of defective vision in which they see only part of an object—such as only half of a man as he walks before them.—Collier's.

Don't Guess But Know

Whether the "Pain" Remedy You Use is SAFE?

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

THE person to ask whether the preparation you or your family are taking for the relief of headaches is SAFE to use regularly is your family doctor. Ask him particularly about Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

He will tell you that before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin most "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as bad for the stomach and, often, for the heart. Which is food for thought if you seek quick, safe relief.

Scientists rate Bayer Aspirin among the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and the pains of rheumatism, neuritis and neuralgia. And the experience of millions of users has proved it safe for the average person to use regularly. In your own interest remember this.

You can get Genuine Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by asking for it by its full name, BAYER ASPIRIN. Make it a point to do this—and see that you get what you want.

