What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

U. S. Lags Behind.

HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. — What I saw at the national air races in Los Angeles set me to thinking. It's a dangerous thing—thinking is—and nearly always upsetting to the peace of mind.

I'm thinking that no longer is the navy our first line of defense nor the army the second line. I'm thinking that the chief peril—and the chief security from that peril—is in the air now.

Irvin S. Cobb

And of all the great powers, we are the most woefully behind in the matter of airplane protection. It would take us two years to make our air force as strong as it was four years ago. It would take infinitely longer than that to make it as strong as the present footing of any country which conceivably might attack us.

Well, we could always lock the stable after the horse was gone—if the stable hadn't been blown flat.

* * *

Rules for Long Life.

A JAPANESE doctor has landed with the word that, by following a few simple rules, a fellow lives to be 240 years old. He didn't say, but I figure this applies only to those of us who never go motoring.

The principal rules are to sleep on a hard mattress with a metal pillow and learn to wriggle like a goldfish. Whether, in time, the beginner sprouts gills and a fantail is not stated, but it sounds plausible.

I've already spoken to a tinsmith about a pillow and, on awakening this morning, made a few experimental wriggles. My intentions might fool some people, but I don't believe they'd fool a goldfish, unless he'd been drinking or something. I'm afraid my finning was faulty. Besides, I didn't feel any too dignified—greeting the dewy dawn by behaving goldfishiously.

* * *

War Names Confusing.

NOT content with coining eighty or ninety separate different and confusing names for the opposing forces in Spain, the correspondents have gone and thunk up a plum bran' new one—extremists. Maybe, though, the point is well taken. The dispatches would seem rather to indicate that quite a number of persons over there have lately shown a tendency to verge toward the extreme.

And picking out the various parties mixed up in the French political mess—that's another tough job. Only today I ran into this one—left-centrist. It sort of suggests Ty Cobb in his palmy days, covering the outfield. But—that couldn't be because the French don't go in for baseball. They prefer dueling as being just as exciting.

I must say it's discouraging just when, by following the news from Paris, I'm beginning to get the Reds unscrambled from the Pale Pinks, and the Mauves from the Heliotropes, and the Holy Rollers from the Merry Widows, to have this added complication bust right in my face. Looks as though I'll have to start it all over again.

* * *

How to Reduce.

EVER since the day when I was known among friends as Thyroid Deficiency Irvy, the human detour, I've fought the losing fight against overweight.

I tried dieting and became the best friend the American spinach industry ever knew, yet had only to turn my head to brag and I regained, practically instantaneously, what I'd lost. I exercised until I had the jitters, but when I'd taken off half a pound, it bounced right back while the doctors were reviving me.

But now I've found the absolutely certain cure for reduction. It's working in a moving picture with little Jane Withers. When she sets the pace you can track yourself back home by your own perspiration. Another engagement with Janie and I could be rented out as my own living skeleton.

* * *

Has Memories of Valencia.

IT'S hard to concentrate on pennant fights in the big leagues when we read of war-racked Spain, with 100,000 already dead.

I hope the lovely old city of Valencia has escaped the common ruin. Seven years ago I was traveling around and about over three continents, and at every stop had listened morning, noon and night, to the song "Valencia."

So a friend and I made a pilgrimage to the town in which presumably, the thing originated, and Valencia turned out to be the one spot on the map where nobody had ever played that tune or sung it or hummed it or whistled it, or even heard of it.

It was indeed a relief. So we stayed a week. The sherry-and-egg before luncheon was also quite good—all but the egg!

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Furred Suits "Must" for College

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

START your autumn wardrobe, Miss Collegian, with a fur-trimmed suit if you would underwrite for yourself a guarantee of being smartly and handsomely appareled throughout the coming round of campus and social activities. In fact the verdict handed down from the supreme court of high fashion declares a suit dramatized with lavish fur embellishment becomes an absolute "must have" this season for every woman and most especially for the college girl who would do the correct thing in matter of practical stylish daytime dress.

Since fur-laden costume suits are so outstanding on the current style program we are picturing a trio of last-minute models that simply radiate with style-significant details. These stunning ensembles were recently shown at a fashion revue presented by the style creators of Chicago in the wholesale district—a brilliant affair that intrigued a vast and appreciative audience to a point of high enthusiasm.

In these striking fashions three distinct trends are indicated—peplum, tuxedo (with reefer suggestion) and tunic. Generally speaking, the costume suit program for autumn and winter classifies into these silhouette influences.

The daring, flaring youthful peplum effect that distinguishes the colorful trotteur suit to the left carries appeal to the slender figure. This snappy walking suit of imported wool in the new moss green is lavishly bordered with red fox, a color combination that tunes in superbly with a glowing autumn landscape. The blouse is of rich lame. The elegance of the material of which the blouse is made carries an important message in regard to the new fabric collections which foretell the use of most opulent and grandiose weaves for fall and winter fashions. Per example the latest move is to wear a waistcoat of costly brocade with the new suit as a happy diversion from the regulation blouse. As to evening velvets and satins and such they are superbly beautiful and "classy."

A tuscan wine costume of nubby wool is centered in the group. Here we have a jacket with fitted back and a spectacular lynx tuxedo front that dramatizes the picture. The very new and popular fur reefer fronts such as stylize both jackets and long coats are quite similar to the tuxedo treatment. The dress with the "tuxedo" jacket is of matching material. It interprets a new neckline and has a double pearl ornament fastening down the front. Speaking of leading colors the wine shades repeat their triumph with dark rich greens (spruce green's the new theme) contesting for first honor.

The costume to the right is of spruce green wool trimmed in mink-dyed kolinsky. Here we have the more-than-ever popular tunic lines. The tunic suit is a leader among leaders this season. The deep fur bordering is typical of the smartest fur treatments for fall. The matching muff and self-fur collar add a final touch of chic.

© Western Newspaper Union.

SHORT, FULL SKIRT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Skirts shorter and fuller is the exciting headline flashed from fashion's realm for fall and winter. Another significant style message is that the new modes reflect a strong British trend influenced by the forthcoming coronation of King Edward VIII. All this as a prologue to the story of the dress here shown made of black spotproof transparent velvet with full circular Victorian skirt and a basque blouse trimmed in royal blue chiffon with metal coin dots — inspired by fashions popular in the days of Queen Victoria. We learn furthermore from the series of fashion revues presented recently by the Style Creators of Chicago in the wholesale outlet that the coronation theme reflects in street outfits as well as in the richly colorful and jeweled evening costumes, also that the red being used is strictly a British wine color and that a typical British tunic and cap influence is evidenced in new stylings.

DECORATIONS FOR HATS FOR AUTUMN

Judging by the forecasts of autumn millinery we are getting back to the days when a hat which wasn't trimmed wasn't considered as worthy of attention.

Autumn hats have all sorts of novel decoration, usually in a shade which contrasts so that there is no chance of overlooking the elaboration of detail. Bonnet-like shapes that look suspiciously like those great-grandmothers once wore are trimmed with pompons and perky ostrich tips. Tassels, silk cords and even spangle arrangements in several different shades trim more sophisticated models.

The alliance of different tones is as significant as the trend toward trimming. Novel fancies of ribbon in two shades of green appear on black felt models and those of very dark red shades. A soft raspberry tone is effective as a contrast for grayish blue.

Tunics Are Now Designed for All Types of Women

The vogue of tunics has reached the state where there are tunics designed for fat women, tunics for thin women, tunics for young and tunics for old. Woe unto the follower of fashion who happens to choose the wrong one.

Those flaring, knee length tunics which start from slender waistlines and shoot out in all directions are intended for the young and willowy creatures. The more they flare and the puffier the sleeves of the accompanying blouse the younger they are. Stylish stouts are permitted to adopt the tunic theme providing they select the straight line version.

Furs on Fall Suits

Rich furs are shown on fall suits of black, rose-rust, green, brown, and gay mottled woolen. Black is the leading color. Next come the rusts, greens and browns, quite a bit of Oxford gray and blues that lean toward gray or green.

"The Man Who-O-O"

Tales and Traditions from American Political History

BY FRANK E. HAGEN AND ELMO SCOTT WATSON

KICKING TEDDY UP-HILL

IT IS certain that Theodore Roosevelt would never have become President in the manner he did if it hadn't been for Sen. Thomas Platt, then the political boss of New York state. In order to insure the presence of a Republican at Albany, but with inner misgivings which were soon to be realized, he prevailed on the popular Rough Rider to become the gubernatorial candidate, shortly after the Spanish war.

Roosevelt was elected and showed immediately that he could not be controlled by Platt or any boss. Platt's embarrassment was only that of a politician. But the discomfort of his friends, thoroughly disturbed by Teddy's big stick gestures, became a problem.

The solution, finally arrived at by a devious route, appeared before the primaries of 1900. The Republican party in New York was to name a candidate for governor—perhaps Roosevelt again—in September. But the Republican party in the United States had to name a running mate for President McKinley, and the latter convention would be held in June!

Platt decided that Teddy would be the vice-presidential candidate. He would kick Roosevelt up-hill, and out of New York state.

Roosevelt himself realized the move had been launched to shelve him, for so he regarded the vice-presidency. Moreover, neither Mark Hanna of Ohio, a president-maker in a big way in those days, nor McKinley wanted Roosevelt on the national ticket.

But Platt persisted. He was aided by Roosevelt's growing popularity, particularly in the West.

These Westerners carried their Roosevelt enthusiasm to the convention with them. The boom reached proportions that Hanna could not ignore and in a conference with Platt the night before the nominations the president-maker capitulated.

Hanna issued a statement advocating Roosevelt for the vice-presidency and told the newspapermen: "Boys, you can't stop it any more than you could stop Niagara."

Soon to become President at the unfortunate death of McKinley, Roosevelt won the election. And when the gleeful Senator Platt was asked if he would attend the inauguration he replied: "Yes, I am going down to see Theodore Roosevelt take the veil."

NOTICE TO A NOMINEE

A LOT of folks today believe that when political parties are convening, the favored candidates, wherever they may be, have one ear to a keyhole, a wetted finger uplifted to test direction of the political winds, and have set their radio dials the proper wave length to listen in on convention hall. Maybe they're right.

But it wasn't always like that. We had ten Presidents before the man who was destined to become the eleventh, James K. Polk of Tennessee, was informed of his candidacy by telegraph.

The dots and dashes that spelled out Polk's surprising overthrow of Martin Van Buren in the Democratic convention of 1844 were impulses over a newly-built line of telegraph between Baltimore, scene of the convention, and Washington. Polk, who was waiting in Washington, was the first man who received the news in what is today a commonplace fashion.

Van Buren, seeking to succeed himself, was easily the favorite. But he had steadily lost ground at the Baltimore meeting after being placed "on the spot" by the question of the annexation of Texas. Southern delegates began to forsake his candidacy in large numbers. His managers attempted to change the party's new two-thirds rule to a majority ukase, but were unsuccessful.

A steady drift to Polk began on the ninth ballot of the convention. Strangely enough, a letter from Jackson, Van Buren's mentor, which pleaded for harmony, helped complete the rout in Polk's favor.

The telegraph wire served for one more purpose on this momentous occasion. Sen. Silas Wright was in Washington and had been tendered second place on the ticket with Polk. He was angry over the shelving of Van Buren, so the dots and dashes which came back over the wire carried his indignant refusal of this chance to become the vice-president of the United States.

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Gray Uniforms

Research among the archives of Fort Monroe, Va., reveals that the high-powered rifle was responsible for the change in color of uniforms of the United States Army from blue to olive drab. Blue, it was discovered, is visible at a longer distance than any other color, and makes an easy target for sharpshooters. Until after the Spanish-American war there were no guns accurate or high-powered enough to make any difference.

Wrap-Around Apron Frock

1961-B.

Here's the style of apron-frock you've been wanting, a wrap-around that affords unhampered freedom of movement whether you're scrubbing the floor, or hanging drapes.

The wide contrasting ruff collar is feminine and trim while three bright buttons do their share for the bodice closing. Short puff sleeves are cleverly styled, simple, and comfortable and there's a conveniently large pocket to hold what nots. A narrow adjustable belt supplies that refinement known as "center poise" and helps "coverall." Truly it fits like the proverbial glove.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1961-B is available for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 34 requires 4⅝ yards of 39-inch material plus ⅞ yard of contrast.

Send for the Barbara Bell Fall Pattern Book containing 100 well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send fifteen cents 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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Charting Your Life

If you want to find new happiness in life, you must decide what things will bring you that happiness. If you are in doubt of your true goal, you must trust your intuitions. If you cannot find a specific answer, go with your inner longings. Do the work you most desire to do.

Never worry about consequences when you do this. Choose the thing most important to you and seek that first. This is the dynamic rule of successful worry.

But if you have decided to follow it there is still another point to remember. Do not expect to achieve perfect success. There is an average ratio of error in all conduct. Why should you escape it or blame yourself because you sometimes fail? Growth means perpetual unfoldment, a struggle up where we have fallen down.—David Seabury, in Cosmopolitan.

FREE! $24,600 WORTH OF WONDERFUL GIFTS

... Just for Naming This Picture of Dr. Dafoe and the Dionne Quins

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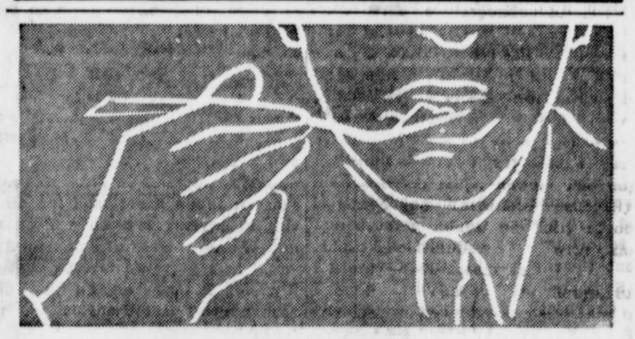
4,168 DIFFERENT GIFTS!
6 CHEVROLET SEDANS
42 FRIGIDAIRES
120 RCA RADIOS
1,000 CASH AWARDS OF $2 EACH
3,000 CASH AWARDS OF $1 EACH

● Today, more than ever, the healthy, robust Dionne Quins are a glorious tribute to the finest methods of child-raising. Today, and every day the Dionne Quins have Quaker Oats. To bring this fact to the attention of every mother, Quaker Oats is making a sensational offer of $24,600.00 worth of wonderful FREE GIFTS!... Just for the most original suitable names for this picture of Dr. Dafoe and the Dionne Quins, Quaker is offering 4,168 gorgeous prizes—6 Chevrolet Sedans, 42 Frigidaires, 120 RCA Radios, 1,000 prizes of $2 in cash, and 3,000 prizes of $1 in cash! Half of these will be awarded on October 30th, 1936, the other half on December 15, 1936.... Your grocer has all the details of this sensational offer. See him today and find out how to enter... it may mean a wonderful free gift for you!

See Your Grocer for Details of How to Win One of These Wonderful Free Gifts!

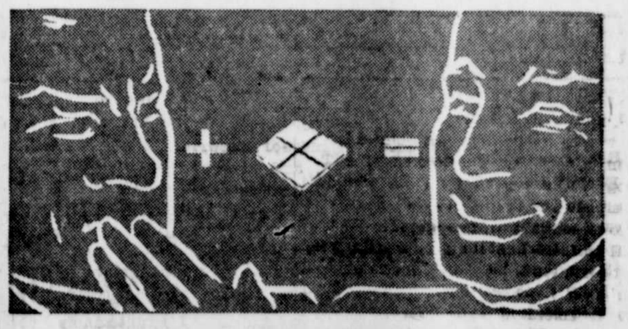
YOUR TOWN—YOUR STORES

Our community includes the farm homes surrounding the town. The town stores are there for the accommodation and to serve the people of our farm homes. The merchants who advertise "specials" are merchants who are sure they can meet all competition in both quality and prices.



HEARTBURN?

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



TAKE MILNESIAS

Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, taken after indulgence, relieves heartburn. Crunchy and tasty. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c packages.