



Needs Feelers "I'm in an awful predicament." "What's the trouble?" "I've lost my glasses and I can't look for them until I've found them."

No Kick About That "You claim you're a good salesman, yet you say you don't stand behind your product. Why not?" "I sell mules!"

He Should Freddie—Who did Oliver Twist? Father—Dickens only knows.—Pearson's Weekly.

Off Key A quartet of longshoremen were singing on the waterfront when the tenor fell off the dock into the bay. The incident passed unnoticed by the leader, but he realized that something was wrong with the harmony. "Smatter with you boys?" he complained. "One of you don't sound right." "It's Jack," rumbled the basso, solemnly. "He's off quay."

The Brute Attorney—In that case you may have grounds for a separation. When did your husband desert you? Client—Last night, I stopped to look in a milliner's window—and he walked on!

Here's that Fast "Phillips" Way To Alkalize Stomach Quickly



On all sides, people are learning that the way to gain almost incredibly quick relief, from stomach condition arising from overacidity, is to alkalinize the stomach quickly with Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. You take either two teaspoons of the liquid Phillips' after meals; or two Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Almost instantly "acid indigestion" goes, gas from hyperacidity, "acid-headaches"—from over-indulgence in food or smoking—and nausea are relieved.

Also in Tablet Form: Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

Little Self-Respect Impudence implies a low estimate of your self-respect.

CHECK THAT COUGH BEFORE IT GETS WORSE

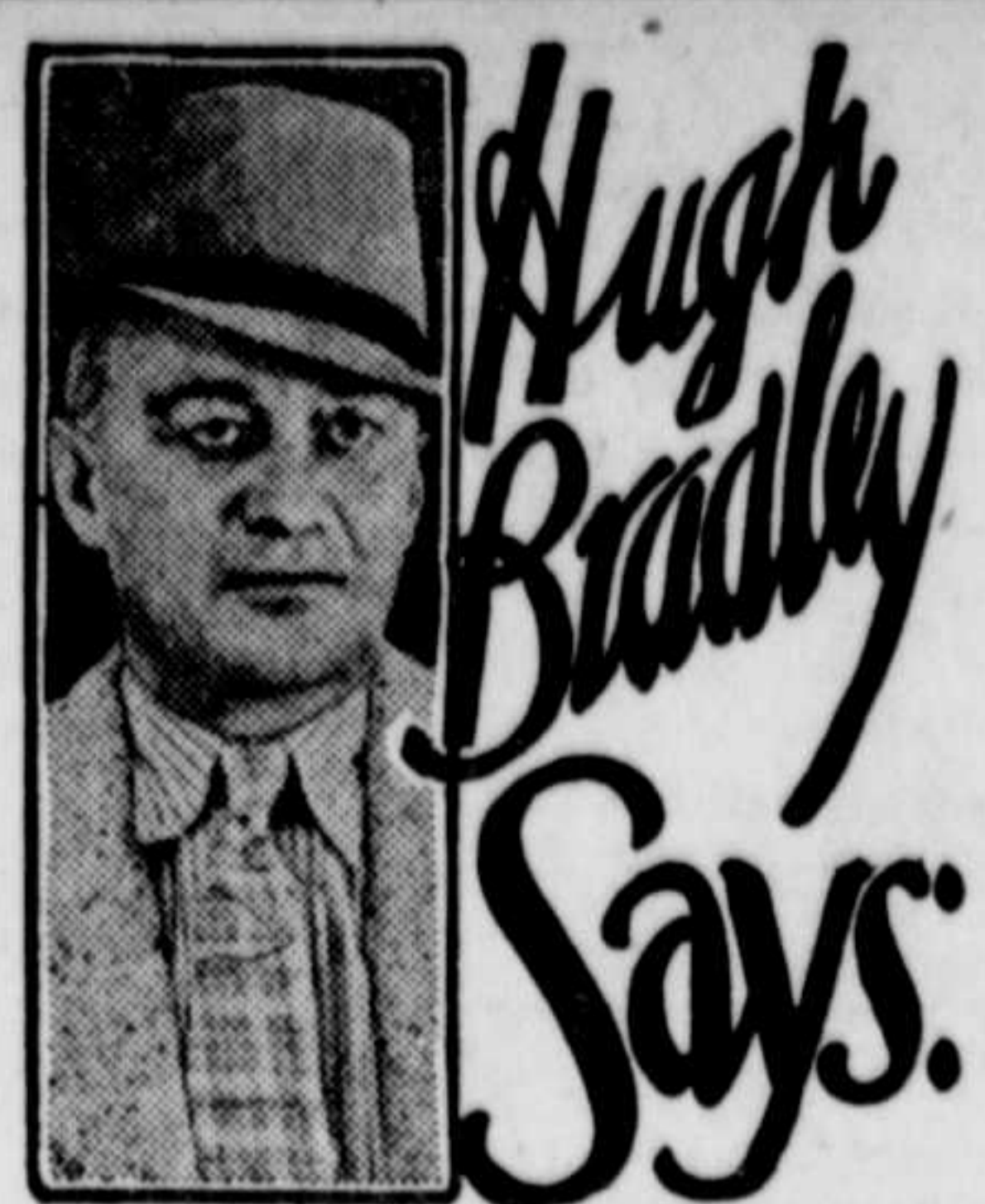
Check it before it gets you down. Check it before others, maybe the children, catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TALK. This double-acting compound gives quick relief and speeds recovery. Soothes raw, irritated tissues; quickly allays tickling, hacking. Spoonful on retiring makes for a cough-free sleep. No habit-forming, stomach-upsetting drugs. Ideal for children, too. Don't let that cough due to a cold hang on! For quick relief and speedy recovery insist on FOLEY'S HONEY & TALK.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging headaches, persistent headaches, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feet tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOANS PILLS



Holdout Technique of Cards, Yankees Provides Contrast

THERE probably are other ways in which the business heads of baseball's two most efficient firms perform their daily chores. At this season, though, it is the manner in which they manipulate their holdouts that provides the most enlightening contrast.

Branch Rickey of the Cards is a prime exponent of the "let's raise hell before we sign the papers" school. Even when not blessed with such a gifted debating opponent as Dizzy Dean he is a firm believer in the benefits to be obtained from airing salary squabbles in press, news reels and any other available public forums.

Ed Barrow of the Yankees long has been convinced that unballooned negotiations provide the best results. Now and then—as during the later years of Ruth—Constance Ed yields to the temptation of a fine fanfare of publicity during the weeks immediately preceding the signing of a contract. But the blather surrounding such yieldings only serves to convince him the more that regular methods are the best. Immediately thereafter he returns to the policy of offering a fair price.

But the fact that such high-salaried notables as Ruth and Dean usually are pretty close to a meeting of minds with the management before all parties start yelling in the papers—probably is the reason why few business managers take the winter furor seriously. Several big-time clubs are notorious for paying pitiful wages, but, in general, the average is high. So, because an Eddie Roush comes along very seldom, the magnates are happily fortified.

Roush never could have proved his point as easily as a Hubbell, who might give evidence that the added customers at one Sunday game are sufficient to pay his annual salary. But Eddie knew he was worth \$100,000.

Once he held out most of the summer before Cincinnati met his terms. At other times he may have remained away from spring training merely because the shifting sands of Texas and Florida did not agree with his aging dogs. But all the while he knew he was worth \$100,000 and since the days of the lamented Chris von der Ahe no club-owner has been willing to sacrifice a sum merely to humor a stubborn whim. So Eddie got his way.

Apart from the Dean-Rickey advertisement and one or two other carryings-on of similar nature this winter's show of holdouts seems considerably below the usual ballyhoo par. Most of the boys—although as one who likes to see greedy and mismanaging owners clipped for extra dough now and then I make this statement sadly—seem to have a little heart in their demands as Hank Leibler did twelve months ago.

Public prints reported the big outfielder as threatening to coach baseball at Arizona university rather than sign the contract offered by the Giants. Hank is a valuable young player and, even though the Giants' terms seemed very decent, this is a world which favors a guy getting all he can.

In the midst of his most violent protestations he made one mistake, though. He kept writing to friends in New York asking how the Giants were reacting to his demands. This definitely revealed a chink in his armor. So, having heard the gossip which may or may not have reached Horace Stoneham's ears, I was not surprised to see Hank walk into a Pensacola hotel only a few days late.

Rocky Mountain basketball teams usually travel long distances in autos for their league games. Panhandle A. & M. recently finished a 450-mile auto trip and won a one-point victory. Last winter the Utah Aggies left for a 135-mile auto trip at 8 a. m. and didn't arrive until 9 p. m. because of snowdrifts, slides and cold weather. Then they climbed out of the cars, put on their uniforms and won by a big score to clinch the championship. The pioneer spirit still prevails. . . Only three members of the Hershey hockey team remain in the town during the off-season. Lloyd Blinco works as an assistant golf pro, while Audley K. (Tut) is an accountant with a college degree and Russ Russell keeps in trim in the lumber yard.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE: EARLY baseball odds make the Browns, Phillies and A's 200 to 1. . . Helen Jacobs, Peggy Scriven, Dorothy Round, Jesse Owens and most of the basketball stars bear out physicians' claims that most good athletes have flat feet. . . Pedro Montanez, the Puerto Rican lightweight, wears bright red shoes while working out in the gym. . . Women played basketball almost as early as men. In fact, they started one month after Dr. James Naismith invented the game in 1891. . . Mort Lindsay, captain of the Jack Dempsey team in the coming national ten-pin championships, has participated in 27 of the A. B. C. tournaments. . . The U. S. G. A., always whining about being mistreated in the papers, has a publicity department that is tops in nuisance value.

Gents who persist in saying that Joe Louis needs extra tape and bandages for his oversized paws, should take a look at the Bomber some time. Actually he has very small mitts for a heavyweight. . . One reason for Minnesota's gridiron success is that 9,000 candidates turned out for the university's intercollegiate and intramural athletic teams during 1936. Of these 400 were candidates for the frosh football team and 233 for the varsity. . . Rev. Reginald Ferrier is president of the American Mouse Fanciers' association, a new organization. . . Umpire Bill Dineen was surprised, and elated, to discover a big increase in his American league contract. . . Fourteen members of the 1936 Columbia varsity and junior varsity crews will be available again this year.

Hockey gossip says that the poor showing of the amateur Rovers is due to jealousy among the players. The boys remember inter-town and inter-sectional feuds in their native Canada and so team play is sacrificed in one of those "every man for his own self" scrambles. Russ Russell Hershey wing, has not missed one of the more than 140 games played since he joined the B's. . . Lucien Gagnon, the Hershey goalie and a protege of the famed Georges Vezina, stopped 99 out of 100 shots while helping the Quebec Bears win the Allan Cup in 1932. . . Lester Patrick, manager of the Rangers, is one of the nation's best story tellers and can sing a bit, too.

Bill Terry's Son Won't Follow Dad's Footsteps

Bill Terry, manager of the Giants, has a son at the University of Virginia, who doesn't participate in athletics. . . Fred Erick, son of the National League president, confines his DePaul university sporting attention to golf.

Joe Falcare, former match game bowling champion, has a sixteen-year-old son whose footwork and other actions on the alleys are ringers for those of his old man. . . Hungary, England, Bohemia, Germany and Norway provided the ancestors for the members of Marquette's varsity basketball five. . . Al Barabas, who scored Columbia's Rose Bowl touchdown against Stanford, has given up the notion of being a lawyer. Instead he is selling accident insurance along with Ivan VanBree, former Colgate track captain.

A new combine from the West has joined Jack Pfeffer in an effort to oust Jack Curly from local wrestling, proving that some people never learn. . . Dr. Bier examined a fighter at Pompton Lakes the other day and asked him if he was suffering from amnesia. "I never touch it," declared the pug. . . Gunboat Smith is head runner for a Wall Street house. . . Doctors keep telling Tony Canzoneri it will be a boy. . . Johnny Dundee never misses a local fight and thinks he can still beat most of the local scrappers. . . Aldo Spoldi is a regular Metropolitan Opera patron when not belting over lightweights. . . After delivering two knockouts in a row, Indian Quintana feels so much better that he will demand another chance at the bantamweight titleholder. . . One reason why Promoter Bill Johnston is topping all the 35-year-old records at St. Nicholas Palace is a very good press agent.

Members of the Kokomo high school basketball team became so indignant after losing five straight games that they demanded Coach Al Campbell change his methods. The coach merely told the boys not to come out to practice any more and awarded their uniforms to new candidates. . . Paul Mishler, Bloomington H. S. center, and Jim Butler, Decatur Central H. S. (both of Indiana), wear No. "00" on their basketball jerseys. But in spite of having plenty of nothing, they're both high scorers.

Jimmy Johnston, Jr., who took plenty of short-end dough on the Pastor-Louis battle, provides the following list of historic encounters where long-price losers walked the plank: Dave Shade vs. Jimmy Slatery, Willie Jackson vs. Johnny Dundee, Ace Hudkins vs. Ruby Goldstein, Billy Petrolle vs. Jimmy McLarnin, Jimmy McLarnin vs. Sid Terris, Tony Canzoneri vs. Jimmy McLarnin, Jim Braddock vs. Tuffy Griffiths, Jim Braddock vs. Baer, and Schmeling vs. Louis.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

The Drift of Scotland. SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—So high an authority as the Associated Press gives out a dispatch stating that Scotland is drifting toward America at the rate of eight feet a year.

This would be an excuse for the unthoughtful to say that the Scots always had a reputation for being close and now are becoming still closer.

To me, though, the main question is whether Scotland is going to bring England along with her. Among themselves, at least, the Scots have always had the reputation of bringing England along through the centuries. And if you don't believe it ask any true Scot. He stands ready to offer supporting dates, names and statistics.

By the way, I've noticed one outstanding difference between the two greatest groups of the Celtic race. To an Irishman's face you can joke about Ireland and he remains calm. But poke fun at an individual Irishman and you are hunting for trouble—and probably will soon be hunting for a doctor. Inversely you may jibe a Scot and get away with it. But just say the least little thing in derision of his native land and you'd better start running.

So-Called Modern Art.

I GUESS I must belong to a most ancient species—indeed, an almost vanished species. It's true I'm not quite old enough to remember when the city hall now stands and Peggy Hopkins Joyce was called Love Apples. But I do date back to where a painting was expected, remotely, at least, to resemble the object it purported to represent.

I lived through the early stages of the artistic revolt—primitives, ultramodernists, post-impressionists, cubists, dadaists and so on—without ever becoming reconciled to the prevalent idea that a canvas apparently depicting a bundle of laths coming undone was supposed to be a nude lady's portrait, or that a spirited rendition of a yellow cat having an epileptic fit in a mess of tomato soup was an Italian sunset.

Lately I've seen examples of the latest school—the surrealist school. And if the practitioners of this form of beauty are artists, then I'm a kind-faced old Swiss watch mender. They're actually giving certain of these geniuses medals. What they ought to give 'em is something for their respective livers.

Uncle Sam the Spendthrift.

WELL, we were good fellows while we had it, weren't we? We destroyed our forests. Result: Up water courses.

We indulged in an orgy of so-called "reclamation" schemes to drain unneeded swamplands, thereby destroying the breeding grounds and the natural resting places of emigrating wild fowl so that the once vast flocks are gone, probably forever.

We wasted our heritage of wild game, formerly a great factor in food supply aside from being a source of healthful joy to gunners. We needlessly polluted our streams.

But we're a resourceful race; give us credit for that. Now, through speed madness and drunken driving, we're preying merrily on human life. It's getting so that the citizen who insists on dying a natural death, instead of waiting for some mad wag of a road-hog to mow him down, can be regarded only as a spoilsport.

Cruelty to Wild Life.

SOMETIMES women are almost as inconsistent as men—which is a frightful indictment to bring against any sex.

As a boy, I remember being severely lectured by a lady for robbing birds' nests—a lady whose nodding hat was crowned with at least four stuffed meadowlarks.

A few years ago, I saw women prominent in humane movements and good deeds, like that woman of the Scriptures who was called Dorcas—saw these women wearing the smuggled and forbidden articles of the snowy heron, even though they must have known that each pitiable feathered wisp meant a cruel murder and a brood of fledglings left to starve. I still see these sigrettes being worn—against the law of the land and the greater law of common humanity.

And only lately, at a meeting to forward the prevention of cruelty to dumb beasts, I saw women swathed to their earlobes in furs of mink and otter. Seemingly they had forgotten that the animals whose pelts they wore had died in steel traps by slow degrees of infinite torture. Or maybe they didn't care.

IRVIN S. COBB. Copyright—WNU Service.

A Luxurious Tablecloth



work with, inexpensive, lovely when done, and wears like iron. If it's gifts you're thinking of, use a finer cotton and make a pillow top, vanity set or other small articles that take but a few squares. In pattern 5738 you will find instructions and charts for making the squares shown; an illustration of them and of the stitches used; material requirements.

Pattern 5738

Companion squares in filet crochet make the loveliest household accessories. A square at a time made in spare moments—time you'll never miss—and before you know it you'll be ready to join them for a cloth or scarf. As a bedspread, too, this design will be a winner. Use string—it's easy to

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

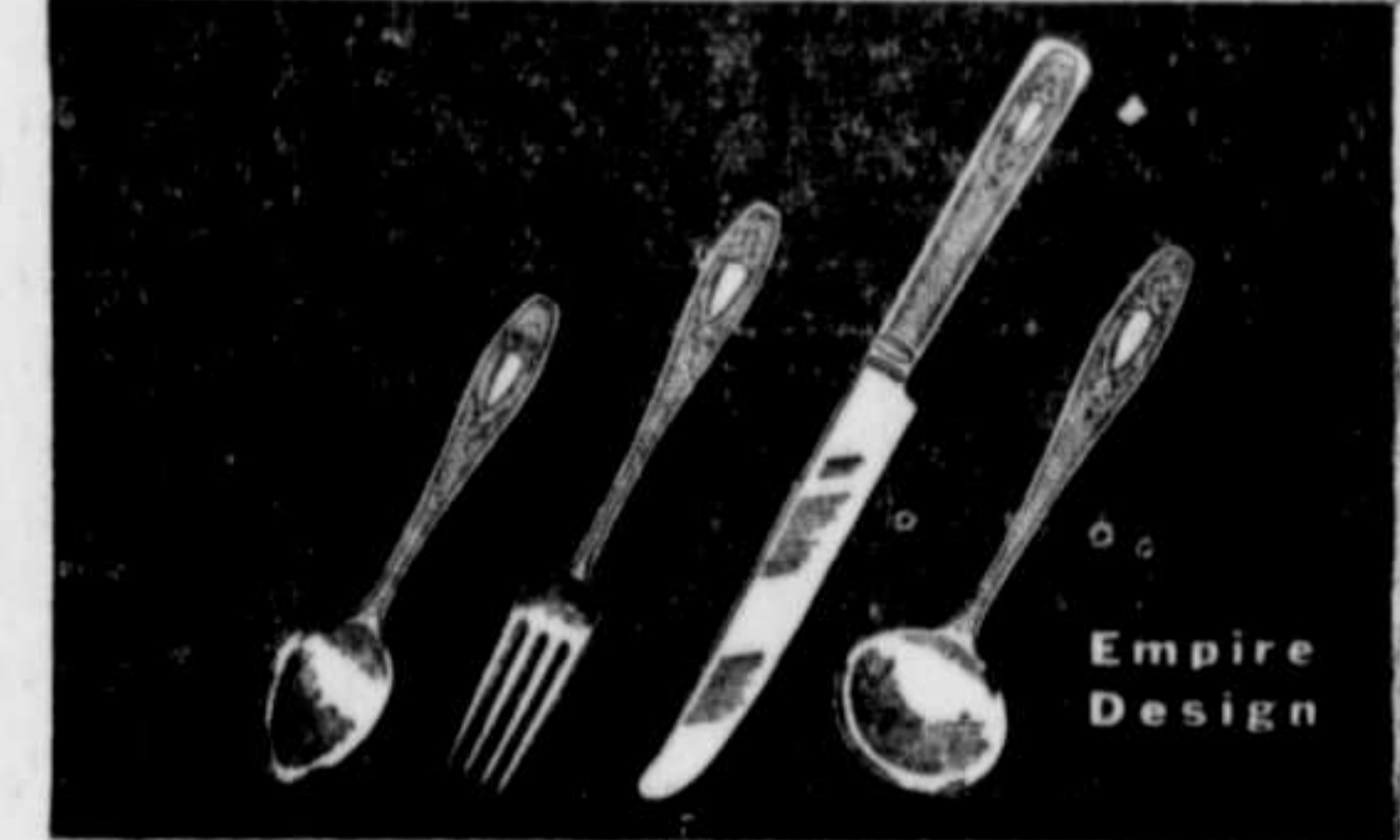
Unicameral Legislatures Four states have tried the unicameral (single house) legislature: Delaware, until 1776; Pennsylvania, until 1790; Georgia, 1777-1789, and Vermont, until 1836. Nebraska's unicameral legislature convened for the first time in January of this year.

RASP advertisement featuring portraits of two men and text: Nothing better for that rasp or cough than the famous, soothing Smith Brothers Cough Drops. (Black or Menthol—5¢.) Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A. This is the vitamin that raises the resistance of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat to cold and cough infections.

Wisdom From Oneself Unless you grow wise of yourself you will listen in vain to the wise.—Publius Syrus. Steadfast Morality Morality is morality; there can't be any dispute about it, in spite of slick and false reasoners.

PLEASE ACCEPT THIS Magnificent 4-PIECE SILVER SET

for only 25c complete with your purchase of one can of B. T. Babbitt's Nationally Known Brand of Lye



This lovely pure silver-plated Set—knife, fork, soup spoon and teaspoon in aristocratic Empire design is offered solely to get you to try the pure brands of lye with 100 uses, shown at right. Use lye for cleaning clogged and frozen drain pipes, for making finer soap, for sweetening swill, etc. You'll use no other Lye once you've tried one of these brands.

How to Get Your Silver Set To get your 4-piece Silver Set, merely send the band from any can of Lye shown at right, with 25c (to cover handling, mailing, etc.) with your name and address.



TEAR OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT AS A REMINDER

Mary, darling! Hop in—we'll grow old together! Illustration of a man and woman in a car. Text: I'll be yours as long as a Queen's heart beats!

GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL advertisement featuring an illustration of a quart can. Text: These crisp, cold days are fine for driving if you have the right oil in your crankcase. Use Quaker State Winter Oil which meets the three requirements for care-free driving... constant lubrication... long life. Its stamina is assured by the "extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." That's why you go much farther before you need to add a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa. Retail price... 55¢ per Quart.