

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Tombstone Inscriptions.

PHOENIX, ARIZ.—A gentleman took me sightseeing through a cemetery that abounded in proud mausoleums and stately shafts.

I figured he wanted to show me that rich folks continue to enjoy the utmost luxury even after becoming deceased.

How futile and how vain are most tombstone inscriptions. They give the dates of birth and death—events in neither of which the departed had any say—unless he committed suicide. And just as the average graveside eulogy is a belated plea for the defense, offered after the evidence is all in, so an epitaph is an advertisement for a line of goods which permanently has been discontinued.

Somehow this burying ground stuff reminds me of hired critics of other men's efforts. The difference between professional book reviewers and the other obituarists is that the latter do their work after you pass on, but the reviewers can't wait until you're dead to write your literary death notice for you.

Maybe critics are to authors what fleas were to David Harum's dog; they keep authors from brooding on being authors.



Irvin S. Cobb

Catching Barracuda.

LEO CARILLO is quite a yachtman when not acting for the screen or leading parades. He's our champion parade leader. It's got so they don't dare let a colored funeral go past his house for fear he'll rush right out and head the procession.

On one of those days when there wasn't a parade, he took Victor Moore and me out on his boat. We caught a mess of slim, yet fragrant fish. Leo called them barracuda, but, with their low retreating foreheads and greedy jaws, they looked more like shyster lawyers to me—the kind who chase ambulances and eventually get disbarred.

Glad, Mad Artists.

HERETOFORE, the glad, mad geniuses, who produce masterpieces of sculpture and painting which resemble nothing on heaven or earth or in the waters below except possibly some bad dream which these parties had once while feeling pretty bilious, have depended upon the ultra-ultra among the intelligentsia for support.

But now one hears divers millionaires may endow for them an academy or a gallery—or possibly it's an asylum for the more violent cases. Anyhow, there's money behind the cult, and when money gets behind a thing in this country, it usually flourishes, provided the money doesn't get too far behind, as happened in 1929, when the rest of the country was trying to figure out what had become of the deposits and investments, which we, of the sucker class, had entrusted to our leading financial wizards.

Still, we of that same ignorant mass-group do not have to buy examples of this new school. We don't even have to look at them unless we're in Germany and are escorted to the official state-run display by a regiment of Nazi storm-troopers.

And, aside from their ideas of what constitutes art, it's said that some of the artists themselves are not really dangerous, merely annoying in an itchy sort of way. In other words, they're all right if you don't set one of 'em on you.

Pugilistic Authors.

I'M ALWAYS missing something. On the occasion of one really historic battle between a brace of distinguished writers, I yawningly left the scene before Messrs. Sinclair Lewis and Theodore Dreiser quit swapping hard words and started swapping soft blows.

And it was just my luck to be out here recently when Ernest Hemingway threw a book—or maybe it was a publisher; anyhow some such hard, knobby object—at Mr. Max Eastman and Mr. Eastman retorted with a tremendous push which damaged Mr. Hemingway not at all.

The typical writer, no matter how red-blooded his style may be, packs all his wallops in his pen and never in his fist. There have been exceptions. Once Rex Beach cleaned out a night club all by himself, but his opponents were hoodlums, not fellow-writers. He had something substantial to work on.

Some of my belligerent brethren in the writing game never lose an argument, but, on the other hand, none of them ever won a fight. Neither did their literary opponents. In fact, next to the average professional pugilist, I can think of no one who, in the heat of combat, equaled a writer for showing such magnificent self-control when it comes either to inflicting personal injury or sustaining same.

IRVIN S. COBB

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Silks Are Most Sumptuous This Fall

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THE fourth annual silk parade is on in country-wide pageantry and during this time your favorite stores will have an unusually wide selection of silk merchandise and the smartest new silk fabrics. Plan to do your shopping for your fall wardrobe at that time when the highlights of the season will be available.

For the important evening wrap, silk and metal brocades in quantities of beautiful colorings or exotic tones are in high favor. These are often elaborate in texture and include self and metal faconne as well as exquisitely colorful metal brocaded flowers. For a floating full-skirted frock, silk and metal marquisette that reminds of oriental sheers that veiled harem beauties, is new this season.

The queenly figure descending the stairs to the right in the picture is gowned in one of the opulent new silks. It is a black satin with self and metal faconne in a leaf pattern. Here is a perfect demonstration of the new trend toward styling the gown with that utmost simplicity that ignores any suggestion of trimming in order the more to play up the superbness of the fabric. It is interesting to note the gloves milady wears in that the cuffs are finished with bands of glittering sequins that match perfectly.

For evening there is nothing more breath taking than the colorful lacquer-printed silk satins. These feature flowers, geometrics, Indian and Persian designs, and they are very new and important. See to the left in the picture how dramatically printed satin of the glamorous type drapes to the figure.

Describing the swatches of hand-silk shown in the insets below, the one to the left is a multi-color stamp printed silk satin for evening. It will prove charming for a short-skirted young dance frock. It is also the type of silk that makes a fetching deep girdle for a black velvet dress—which is one thing about these more elegant silks: if your allowance does not permit buying yards and yards just a mere dash of them used in a trimming way on a monotone frock will give it an aristocratic air.

To the right is a black silk satin with self and metal faconne richly interwoven into a leaf pattern. It ranks high among silks that are done in a grand manner.

Centered in the trio of insets is a black faille with silver metal bandings, suitable for trimmings, blouses, dinner gown or evening jackets.

Several of the radio stars around N. B. C. headquarters are dashing through second-hand stores and Chinatown curio shops these days and studying books on Chinese ceramics at odd moments. It is all the fault of John Gambling, commentator on the Monday night "Melody Revue." He recently sold eight rare vases for five thousand dollars after buying them for eight hundred.

Ramon Navarro went to Reading and Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, a few days ago to attend the first showings of his Republic picture, "The Sheik Steps Out," and came back quite dazed and deeply touched by the warmth of his receptions. Crowds came from far and near to meet him at the station, escort him to his hotel and then on to the theater. He appeared four times a day and sang encore after encore and still the audience shouted for more.

Smilin' Ed McConnell, radio's well loved singer, humorist and philosopher has returned to the air for his sixth consecutive year as dispenser of good cheer on Sunday afternoon. With the new series of thirty-nine weeks comes a change of outlet to N. B. C.'s Blue Network, giving the Acme singer-sage a coast-to-coast hookup. Genial and corpulent Ed returned from "the little place in the North woods" after a summer of fishing, swimming and "jea' loafin' around." He is being supported in his half-hour broadcast by a distinguished group of musicians.

ODDS AND ENDS—Ida Lupino is going to be pretty cautious after this when she invites guests to dinner. W. C. Fields liked the cooking so well that he persuaded the cook to come to work for him. . . . Wallace Shaw, the C. B. S. soprano, has been in New York for six months and has never been inside a night club. Says she likes symphony concerts better, but how does she know? . . . Marlene Dietrich is having a lot of peasant blouses made up in Budapest to bring home to her Hollywood friends. . . . The most widely-quoted joke in motion-picture circles concerns the wild leopard which is being tamed to act with Katherine Hepburn in "Bringing Up Baby." Everyone says, "But who is going to tame Katie so she won't frighten the leopard?" . . . Eddie Cantor wears a blonde wig and impersonates a harem dancer in a sequence of "Ali Baba Goes to Town" and his daughters are enjoying it immensely. They pursue him calling him "Mama."

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LEATHER TIE-BELT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This very good looking fall coat in bold herringbone patterned soft wool in natural beige has a notched collar of beaver and a wide crush belt of brown leather with fringed ends, each of which is a distinctive feature. The collaring of cloth coats with handsome fur is one of fashion's most notable styling features this fall, while the use of leather in numberless trimming ways, especially for smart girdles, is one of the highest highlights of the mode this season. You can vision for yourself the swank that a leather tie-girdle as pictured will give to coats made of cloth. The broad shoulders are also good points in the styling of the coat pictured.

SMART FROCKS USE LAVISH EMBROIDERY

A craze for embroidery is on. Some of the smartest newest woollens for daytime frocks and for the stylish little separate jackets and boleros and for waistcoats and blouses are embroidered with an allover scattering of tiny motifs or perhaps with florals arranged in the popular striped effects.

Knitted fashions also reflect the flair for embroidery in that they carry flowers and designs done in bright yarns showing peasant influence.

The black dress that has a gorgeous bouquet embroidered like a corsage at either the waistline or shoulder is a winsome number. Any woman who can embroider could be the happy possessor of a fetching dress like this for to "embroider your own" requires but little effort.

Evening fashions fairly scintillate with dazzling embroideries. Short sleeves, allover sequin-embroidered, enrich black velvet dinner gowns. Embroidery is done on lace on tulle, on velvet ribbons that girdle the waist and so on and so on the story of embroidery is endless this season. Even the simplest linen, cotton or wool day dress is apt to yield to the present urge for hand-stitchery of some fanciful sort.

Youthful Effect Stressed in New Wedding Clothes

The extremely youthful trend of this season's clothes has had its effect on wedding gowns. The most recent Paris brides have been dressed in demure creations of white mousseline or organdie which greatly resemble the frocks worn by French children for their first communion.

Instead of the halo head veils or the conventional wreaths of orange blossoms, lilies of the valley or carnations, the dressmakers are using little round caps of tulle with a long floating veil attached just in back.

Roomy Jackets
A gray velveteen jacket with fullness at the front is smart over a pencil-slim wool dress in matching gray.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

NO ONE could blame Robert Taylor if he decided to avoid New York City on his return from Europe. The reception his fans gave him was so frenzied a demonstration that several stalwart policemen are still nursing bruises.

It was 'bad enough at the railroad station, where screeching women broke through police lines and shoved each other around in an effort to shake his hand. But that was nothing to what occurred on the Berengaria just as the ship was about to sail with him on board. Girls in their teens simply swarmed all over the boat, climbing over railings, breaking through guard ropes, hiding themselves under life boats.

Sailing was delayed half an hour because a steward found two youngsters hiding under the bed in Taylor's stateroom, and it was thought wise to search the rest of the ship.

Taylor was wearing a three-year-old battered brown felt hat, a brown sports coat, gray slacks and shirt and sturdy brown sports shoes and looked as wholesome and modest as a powerful farmhand.

Before "Vogues of 1938" opened in New York, the professional dress models association gave a party for Joan Bennett, and gave her a plaque to commemorate the occasion. They say she has given new dignity to the modeling profession by appearing in this picture. Joan is the most modest and inconspicuous guest of honor you ever saw at a party. She drifted in so quietly that few even saw her. She has many charming traits.



Joan Bennett

Columbia Pictures have entered the competition to see who can crowd the most radio, stage, and night club celebrities in one picture and at the moment it looks as if they are well in the lead. Their "Freshman Follies" will include Gertrude Neisen, Jimmy Durante, Hal Le Roy, the sensational tap dancer, and Johnny Breen, who has grown so popular as breadmaster on that Tuesday night automobile hour.

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Here's What to Sew



THIS is not a wishing-page, Mi-lady, even though it is from a book of exclusive fashions by Sew-Your-Own! You can run any one of these frocks through your machine in short order. The patterns are so easy to follow (even the simon-pure will say they're simple) and the finished article so exciting you'll be apt to ask yourself, "Why have I waited so long to Sew, sew, sew my own?"

All-Occasion Dress.
Here is one frock that belongs in every woman's wardrobe. You'll look prettier in the kitchen, more comfortable at work—and in your silk crepe version—prettier in afternoon leisure or shopping on the avenue. The shoulder-sleeve-in-one construction makes easy sewing, and the full cut skirt with two kick-pleats serves well when one's in action.

Simple 'n' Charming.
A lusciously feminine frock for you, young but knowing ladies of fashion, is the model looking right at you from above center. You probably can't remember when you've seen one you've liked as much. That vivacious charm plus striking simplicity are the things about it that will make you remember as the lady in red, or the lady in black, or the lady in what-color-have-you! It is especially easy to sew, too, thank you. You cute, little lady of fashion, this is your lucky day. You and Mommy will agree on this dress just like two pals should agree. It

buttons down the front, the way you want it to; its waist is snug as big sister's, and all in all it will make you feel the best-dressed girl in the whole assembly. This pattern makes up attractively in either cotton, silk, or light-weight wool.

Pattern 1267 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 35-inch material, plus 1½ yards contrasting.

Pattern 1362 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material—with short sleeves 4¾ yards.

Pattern 1213 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14, and 16 years. Size 10 requires 2½ yards of 35 or 39-inch material, plus ¾ yard contrasting with 1½ yards of 1-inch bias binding.

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.

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768 Miles a Day by Ship

The record for the longest distance ever traveled by a ship in 24 hours is not held by the Queen Mary or the Normandie but by the United States Airplane Carrier Lexington. During a run between San Francisco and Honolulu in 1922, this 33,000-ton vessel, whose maximum speed is 33-34 knots, traveled 768 miles in one day.—Collier's Weekly.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO



On the Way Longevity
What I am to be I am now becoming.—Anon. A light heart lives long.—Shakespeare.



GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

How long should a quart of oil last?

No one can answer that question specifically because driving habits differ. But there is one thing certain . . . you will go farther with Quaker State because it gives you "an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." You can easily prove the economy of Quaker State by making the "First Quart" Test. And remember . . . the oil that stands up longest is giving your motor the safest lubrication. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.



Retail price . . . 35¢ a quart