Democratic Matchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 12, 1930.

AFTERWHILE.

"I'll come back afterwhile," he said As he tucked his head in his cap of gray. And muffling his throat with a scarf of red He lovingly called to his mother to say, "I'll come back afterwhile."

"I'll come back afterwhile,,"he said To his father who sharpened his skates that day

At the old grindstone. Then onward he sped,

Shouting, "Thanks, I'll give kisses for pay.

I'll come back afterwhile."

"I'll come back afterwhile," he said To his dog that sounded a lonesome bay. 'Your foot is so sore: you must keep

your bed. If you're good, you may go home some day.

I'll come back afterwhile.,

o'er-spread,

Out of the silence they hear him say: "I'll come back afterwhile."

THE SIREN FROM THE AIR.

When his barograph marked twelve thousand feet, Reese pushed the yoke of his warping-wheel forward a few inches, and gave a slight inclination to the footbar of the rudder. The monoplane, which had been climbing up into the wind so sharply as to remain almost motionless as far as horizontal progress was concerned. settled to a level keel and began to describe a wide circle, gracefully lifting its outside and lowering its wing like a bird when it inside From behind the trailing turns. edge of the lowered wing, its driver looked down on the creeping expanse of earth two miles below.

The hangars and plyons and crowded stands of the aviation-field were pressed together, made small, blurred, as though seen through the wrong end of a misted telescope. The broad field itself seemed not larger than a lady's handkerchief; it was almost lost in the blur of villages, boulevards, railroad-tracks, and tree-clumps of the level Long Island country. To north and south, as the great bird swept steadily on its arc, appeared expanses, smooth and polished like metal-the Atlan. tic and the Sound. Shapes like beetles represented ships.

"It might be Lilliput," said Reese, aloud bending his helmeted head over the inch wide rim of aluminum clear. that separated him from space. The strangeness of sheer height and thrill of determination that aloofness had written awe on his voice gave him, he momentarily ovface. He lifted his eyes from the erlooked the queerness of its pres-Atlantic to the curved walls of sky, ence. "Twenty thousand feet high." dark blue with the thinness of the air, dazzling like steel with the re- dares!" splendence of untempered sunshine,

teen thousand and two feet. Despite the sharp angle at which the big bird poised, the ascent was growing more gradual; the thinned air offered less grip for the tractor, less support for the wings. To increase the power of the motor, Reese cut out the muffler. The rapid musketry of the exhaust broke out. strangely sharpened and clamorous

Twelve thousand five hundred, twelve

thousand seven hundred fifty, thir-

in the attenuated air. With something like a shudder, he threw over the lever that muffled the engine. His nerves were on edge; the strange sound hurt. The barograph marked thirteen thousand six hundred feet. Still they climbed, enveloped in a blaze of sunshine that was to the of line and color. tempered sunlight of the earth's

surface as diamonds to glass. Despite the zero air, Reese's temples inside his padded leather helmet were bathed in sweat. He was panting, and fine, red lines appeared on the smarting surface of his eye-balls. Below the mask of his gog-gles his face was drawn into deep,

straining lines of exultant determination.

"I'll come back afterwhile," he said. "Up we go," he shouted. His voice But O! 'tis so long he has been away. seemed smothered in a vacuum but Yet oft-times when skies are with stars he disregarded the strangeness. Sixteen thousand and a world's record, or bust!"

get interested, anyway. How you stare! What are you thinking about He glanced again over the quivering rim of the car. A fine white mist, a mist that gave back the blazing sunshine like cloth of spunme now?"

glass, had shut out the earth. It was as though a cover had been put in his youth he had made metaphors, boy's way, to put into verses. "I was thinking that you are like over the mouth of the tremendous reflector inside of which he was buzzing upward, smaller than a this height." he cried, bending tomidge in the globe of an arc ward her over the yoke of the warplight. The very air seemed to turn ing-wheel. The great bird lurched to flames and ice. A great wave of drunkenly, and he threw over the melancholy gathered, rose, and broke wheel to bring it back into equilibover the mouth of the tremendous rium. He laughed, made eyes, and let it lurch in the other direction like a swooping eagle. "Yes, you human world that blazed and swayed, that burned and froze, that had no stability, that allowed him air are like height. You are beautiful, only in searing little gasps. "Nevertheless." he muttered, biting you allure, you call to all a man's manhood and daring; and yet there

his hardened nether-lip-'neveris something in your look that makes theless, up we go!"

heless, up we go!" me tremble, as though you were He closed his eyes for a moment a blade pointing at my heart. Come to get rid of a slight vertigo caused we're three miles above conventions; directly by the glare of the alumi-num hood that covered the engine. you won't mind if I worship you a little? For you are wonderful and Colored blotches of light danced before his eyeballs, and the rushing of the icy wind rang on his brain like only faint voices. He could hear the feverish whispering of the blood in the tympans of his ears, like a magnified replica of the sound that sometimes comes just before sleep. He

felt sleepy. "Sixteen thousand!" he muttered to himself, crushing down his dizziness and languor. "Sixteen thous-

and! Sixteen thousand feet!" "No, twenty thousand!" The voice was singularly musical, thin, and

"Yes, twenty thousand!" In the the "Higher than even the condor

He opened his eyes in some faint which curved downward all around distress and perplexity of mind, and him. He was as though suspended blinked through his goggles. In the which curved downward all around distress and perplexity of mind, and him. He was as though suspended blinked through his goggles. In the in the monstrous metal reflector of forward seat, turned three quarters the level once more. The great bird the level once more. The great bird fectually, as in a dream, he warped a monstrous electric light; dizzying, toward him, was a woman, a girl. slanted upward at an abrupt angle, down the lower wing, biting his lips blazing distance was all around him. He could hardly make her out at "God!" he muttered; "isn't this-" first, for the dazzle of the aluminum There was a catch of awe and rap- hood was just beyond her, and she ture in his voice—"Isn't this tre- was dressed all in white—white, mendous! And lonely! A man on a a knitted cap was pulled down over mountain-peak wouldn't be half so her head; a few strands of hair, Behind the glass of his goggles his along the snow white oval of her

An artist might have called her a swaying, clattering, whistling through youngster. How high'd you get,

"pure type;" there was no little the knife-edged wind. And all the trick of outline or coloring to give while she smiled into his face. personality, character, to the flaw- He no longer noticed the baroless symmetry of her face. She graph; he saw only her untroubled field, one of the men who had veri-seemed less a real woman than some gaze of inspiration and allurement. fied his barograph before he started seemed less a real woman than some seemed less a real woman than some gaze of inspiration and anurement. Hed his barograph before he statted ideal created to embody an idea; A thin trickle of scarlet started out for altitude. The man raised she might have stood for "Purity," from both his nostrils; his blacken-or, perhaps better, "Danger." Her ed lips gasped for breath; his bulg- of the car, leaned over to look at beauty lost nothing by its imper-ing bloodshot eyes left her only to the barograph, and began to bellow sonality; to Reese's sun-dazzled eyes, at least it was all the more poig-mand. He was all resolve and eager-and! It must be wrong. But even at least it was all the more poigat least it was all the more pog- mass; he was determination incarnate. if it's a few hundred out even it nant. The faint scarlet of her eyes, ness; he was determination incarnate. if it's a few hundred out even it the flashing gold of her hair, and He shot one hand forward, unglov- it's a few hundred out even it the sheer radiant white of all the ed, to adjust the carbureter. which done it! The kid's done it! A rest of her allured, intoxicated, as_ was beginning to fail for lack of record!" 'rest of her allured, intoxicated, as_ was beginning to fail for lack of record!" reasons other than the thinness of lever that put extra pressure on the Reese, stupidly. He sat and stared the air. She was unhuman, almost superhuman, for sheer perfection that jetted oil on the flying bearings

"Well, you have been staring at of the engine. me for some time," she said without the slightest show of self-con. sciousness. "Do you like me?" "Yes, wonderfully," he declared." as calmly frank as she herself was. With a steady sinuous movement she

He shook his head.

He had been casting about for

words, a metaphor, to describe her;

beautiful-beyond belief."

who you are."

"Why, and so are you. Or is it

"Why, who are you?" he demanded.

"And you don't remember ever drew herself backward over the low meeting me before?" under the curved yoke that held the warping-wheel. She sat up, sidewise, "If you'd recall the circumstances. The lessened atmospheric pressure up here makes my head feel as big and empty as a balloon." near him, lifted her face slowly until it curved backward like a flower on the fair, white stem of her throat, and offered him the curved, "Oh, it makes no difference; acscarlet miracle of her lips. quaintances begin only when they

As he bent toward her the sky be-"The ages dreamed of this that

you have done." Her voice was like a softened,

hundred-toned ice-crackle. He trembled in his coma, and then relaxed as for a long fall in sleep. The voice went on: "The Chaldeans sculptured wings

on their man-gods and on their sacred bulls.

"The Greeks made their dream articulate in the myth of Daedalus and Icarus. "Leonarde da Vinci laid aside the brush that made the Mona Lisa to grope for the realization of this

dream that we have made real. "To fly, to spread wings on the impalpable air, and soar, to follow

the way of an eagle in the air. "To skim the invisible columns of the sky-are not men become as gods now in very truth?

"You have dreamed true, Spirit-

only this dizzy loneliness that Spirit of Dreams and High Emprise; makes us think so?" you are all men who aspire you are all men who aspire. "How beautiful you are in the "I knew I'd engaged to take up torture of accomplishment! The very

several women this week, but no chords on your throat are luteone like you. Who are you? Give strings to sing of victory. me a name to call you by. Tell me "The blood from your nostrils is

a libation to the jealous powers that "Why, only your poor feminine passenger," she laughed, bending to-ward him. One lithe arm and hand, lover, whom I love!" "Beautiful. wonderful, holy-my

gauntleted nearly to the elbow in He was suddenly aware of a great close, white, glistening fur, lay along rush of wind and of the delirious, the aluminum edge of the car. "As gripping sensation of falling. Drunk for my name, how do you like Alta?" with her voice and beauty, he had "Good! I remember just enough Latin to appreciate it. Alta—High! Well—" He threw back his head recklearly I" out for altitude!" threw the elevator down, drawing "Perhaps you'll attain it. Only her head backward before the yoke keep your elevator flaps well lifted!" to his breast. The great bird shud-He threw back the yoke with a dered, and swung dizzily to one side.

anyway?

Slowly he made out the features He no longer noticed the baro- of one of the officials of the aviation-

gasoline tank. With demoniacal before him like a man just awaken-abandon he worked the hand-pump ed from a dream.

The aluminum hood came close up against the steering-yoke; there was "Do-er! Accomplisher!" He start- no forward seat, not even room ed at her voice. The reflection of enough for a cat; it was the one-his own exaltation was on her; her place machine.—By Allan Updegraff, face quivered, yearned toward him. in Century Magazine.

SIX PARTY COLUMNS

Six State parties will have a right these, the Republican and the Democratic, nominated candidates at the

May primary, the others having preempted names and circulated nomicame black. As from the depths of nating petitions. The Communist a dream he heard her voice chanting: narty of those created through party, of those created through pre- wear. Outdoors they favor hemlines complete ticket.

Friday was the last day for the filing of nomination papers for candidates. Only about a score of papers were filed for candidates for Congress and Pennsylvania Legislative officers.

Three of the parties were created for the possible use of former Governor Pinchot, the Independent having been created by western pennsylvania supporters of the forester and the Square Deal and Fair Play party names having been pre-empted by the Republican nominee himself.

The Liberal Party, supported by the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment and supporting John M. Hemphill, Democratic nominee, has only one candidate on the State ticket.

The State-wide candidates of all parties are:

United States Senator-Republican, James J. Davis; Democratic, Sedgwick Kistler; Prohibition, S. W. Bierer; Socialist, William J. Vanessen; Communist, Emmett P. Cush.

Governor-Republican, Gifford Pinchot; Democratic, John M. Hemphill; Prohibition, Gifford Pinchot; Socialist, James H. Maurer; Liberal, John M. Hemphill; Communist, Frank Mozer.

Lieutenant Governor-Republican. Edward C. Shannon; Democratic, Guy K. Bard; Prohibition, Mrs. Mabel D. Penock; Socialist, Mary Winsor; Communist, Samuel Lee.

Secretary of Internal Affairs-Republican, Philip H. Dewey; Dem-ocratic, Lucy D. Winston; Prohibi-tion, Fred W. Litten; Socialist. David Rinne; Communist, Frank Note. reme

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

"Whenever life is simple and sane, true pleasure accompanies it as fragrance does uncultivated flowers."-Charles Wagner.

-For the sick person, none but the best of foods should be served, and cleanliness in preparing them should be strictly observed. Serve small portions on the prettiest china in the house.

It will often work wonders in the invalid's appetite, if he can eat at all. Savory dishes and tinkling china ought to gain your invalid's interest. All the dishes may be made most delicate and attractive. It is important to do away with the monotony so often experienced in the meals of the invalid.

Desserts both colorful and nourishing can be frozen in the electric refrigerator, or in your own freezer, and are refreshing for the invalid if the doctor approves.

These are a few suggestions in a ON NOVEMBER BALLOT field where the opportunity for dis-cussion is almost unlimited. It takes time and effort to supply the special to the use of a party square on the dishes a sick person can eat. But November ballots. Only two of such feeding hastens recovery. such feeding hastens recovery.

-Generally speaking, the noted women of Anglo-Franco-American society have not accepted the extremely long skirt for day time emption papers, alone has filed a about half way between the knee and ankle.

> -Why boys and girls leave home to spend their playtime somewhere else is told plainly in a straw vote taken among 10,000 Massachusetts girls and boys in their early teens. Among other questions the chil-dren were asked, "Where do you

prefer to spend your play time: near or in your home, or away from home? Why? Forty-seven percent of the girls voted home, more fun for leisure time.

The children set very high the importance of home companionship with parents, brothers, sisters and friends Lack of friends was a frequent cause of disliking home, and, on the other hand, permission to entertain friends was frequently mentioned as a cause for liking to stay at home. Good equipment for play proved im-portant to boys, whereas freedom to do as one pleases meant more to the girls. Parental restraint which the boys and girls thought too strict led 16 per cent of the boys and 14 per cent of the girls to find amusement elsewhere. Dullness at home was another conspicuous criticism. A small per cent of the children evaded home because of chores and errands, but a much larger percentage liked home for the interest. ing things they found to do there and indicated that household tasks are attractive if presented so.

Faults in the home itself are responsible for the majority of its failures to hold the children, a statement to the American Home Economics Association concludes. Theinvestigation was made under the auspices of the Massachusetts Department of Correction, to obtain information linking with the idea that

much alone."

wide, hazel-colored eyes shone with face. a dull excitement, like that following the first exhiliaration of champagne. His rapid ascent, the thin, icy air, the powerful hum of the muffled motor, the blazing sunshine, the voice and fingers of the wind, the sweep of his winged machine obeying the circular blur that showed the tractor's power at its head, the invisible supporting strength that thrilled along the steel nerves of the great bird into his hands-all these new and strong forces registered them_ selves on the brain of the man, doubled the time of his heart beats. made him quiver more with excitement than with the cold that suggested itself despite his furs. There was no fear on his keen face; rather exultation. triumph, delight in the presence of danger. A strong swimmer might have struck out toward sirens on their rocks with such an expression of eager, abandoned joy. still-not just right."

They shall mount up with wings as eagles," he chanted somewhat wildly, glad of the sound of his voice in the strange emptiness and silence of the place. His eyes wandered gaging a passenger for this trip along the dazzling blue-black horizon "That's not worth worrying al to a blazing mass of snow-like mist side. "I wish I could go to sleeplike a frigate-bird on the wing," he

finished inconsequently. He had got little sleep the night ting." behind him, he had dreamed of this; height and distance allured him as by some affinity with his nature. with the very blood in his veins, lured, it inspired like a bugle-note, His privateer ancestors of 1812, his and yet there was a chilling some-balloonist great uncle, his grandfather thing in it. It reminded him of the who had been a naval officer, had "ice crackle," that peculiar trilling who had been a naval officer, had bequeathed him their love of free spaces and adventure. The care of this father, a well-to-do professor in a technical school, to bring the boy up to the teaching profession had not survived young Reese's first sight of an aeroplane. The professor bowed to the inevitable; John Faraday Reese gave up higher mathematics to adventure on the highways of the sky.

As the machine completed its three mile circle and came once more up into the wind, Reese straightened it out again, and pulled back a little on the yoke that worked the big double elevator in the tail. The great wings turned upward again. soaring. Playing the controls as instinctively as though the machine him. had been a part of him, the driver kept his eyes on the lethargic needle of the barograph. From beneath drooping eyelids he watched it crawl upward over the lined paper strip.

"I didn't know-I had the twoseater," he remarked dazedly. His voice was thin and whistling; he raised it to make himself heard above the hum of the motor and screw. 'I thought I took out the one-place machine; I'm out for altitude, you know."

Her eyes, blue-black and flashing like the sky, regarded him with a little look of questioning; her mouth a faint scarlet line turned down a trifle at the ends, suggesting polite surprise

"I don't mean to intimate that I'm not delighted to have you along," he assured her warmly. "I merely for-got; it's the first time I've been anywhere near as high as this, and it makes me feel slightly dippy, not bad enough to make me be afraid of losing control. of course, but

"You look—magnificent." Her voice left a ringing echo in his ears. "Oh, I feel all right, aside from

the fact that I can't remember en-"That's not worth worrying about now," she assured him, smiling in a that was forming on the seaward dim, dangerous way into his eyes. What does the barograph read?" He had to bend down close to I?"

read the dial. "Fifteen thousand with an instructor in the seat jabbers like the ghost of itself." "I love it; it sounds-high," she said, and again he was thrilled by the weird music of her voice. It althat peculiar trilling reverberation from the expanding of thin, new ice on the skating lakes of his boyhood. One glided along over the thin. glass-clear surface, one saw the steel-blue water just beneath, one heard the sudden sil-"K-r-r-r. ring!" of the icevery crackle, and one put his whole soul into speed.

He stared at her, racking his benumbed wits to remember her place on his passenger list. Like most of the new pilots, he was accustomed to earn an honest penny now and then by taking up persons with the

desire and the necessary fifty dollars. She frankly yielded herself to his inspection; she turned farther around in her seat and smiled at

"You don't remember me?"

and poised, quivering. "You are brave!" she cried. Her

recklessly-I'm out for altitude!"

level eyes dared him, her lips pro-voked and promised. He closed his eyes for a moment, made giddy by her radiance and by the blaze of the blazing with the sun's own color lay untempered sun on the aluminum "Kiss me-kiss me, Spirit!" she cried, hood just beyond her. The reflection surrounded her with an aura

like white flames.

Instictively he eased off the dangerous lift of the wings; he had no need to look at the needle of the level-indicator to know that the ma-both mad! Don't you understand? chine was threatening to slide back. This is death." ward into the abyss.

you afraid? What does the baro-graph read now?"

"Sixteen thousand three hundred." he said shortly. "A record, I be-lieve; but what of it? No, I'm not

backward a minute ago?"

flames leaped up in his eyes. "Perhaps I can prove I wasn't by

over there to you. We'd be toto drop three miles, anyway. Shall over to turn the machine in the legal notice to that effect will be

"Oh. brave words-and true, I bethree hundred," he said with a stray lieve you would. Now you are a before, the nearness of his first real air. and lifted his head to stare at demigod by the look on your mouth flight, his first unattened trip to- her. "I'll not cut out the muffler and eyes; you are man no longer! ward the sun, had been too poignant. until we stop rising; the exhaust So, Spirit, send us upward once more From his first lesson in "grass_cut- makes a ghastly clatter up here. It till we poise over the abyss! Height and the spirit of adventure! Throw back the yoke with a laugh, as you

did before. "Yes. And if I do?" "What! A price?" "Yes!"

"It is right. Well-when the barograph marks twenty thousand feet, I will come and sit at your feet, I knees!"

"It is what I had on the tip of my tongue to ask," he shouted, wild with exaltation. "Good; and block the rudderbar! We will go down on the warp alone—a proper finish. Down twenty thousand feet, with the rudder blocked!"

"Yes. Is it a bargain?" "A bargain," he shouted, and turned his face up into the candent dome of sky and laughed aloud. His arms jerked the yoke of the elevator back until the wheel touched his breast; the machine leaped upward like a diver, soared, poised trem-bling. He threw back the lever that cut out the muffler. The exhaust broke out in a weird salvo like sharpened rifle shots. He eased off the precipitate angle until they had

in an agony of helplessness.

"Why struggle further? You have attained—you have attained!" he heard her siren's voice chanting in his ears; her lithe arms sprang to meet each other about his neck. with her icy cheek pressed to his. "I am height!"

He threw her off.

"No," he shouted, struggling to keep his eyes open and his hands on

"Kiss me!" she repeated in her "Why do you shut your eyes, height-seeker?" she demanded. "Are ful is this death! Where are your arms, Spirit? Am I not beautiful? Look at me!"

Her breath enveloped him, numbafraid," he added, stiffening his neck languor; but still, with all the and fixing his bloodshot gaze on her strength of his instinct and training, "I'm not even afraid of you. It's back under his command. Despite counties or parts of counties will be fabric. Pumps or oxfords, which her presence, he managed to get his taken by the commission prior to were necessarily neutral in tone, often repeated the dominant color theme ed downward, listing so far that he threw all his remaining power into letting go the controls and coming a desperate attempt to warp the will be necessary. wings back into equilibrium. At the

> The great bird righted, and began to swoop as lightly as a descending gull. He cut out the engine.

gull. "There!" he bellowed crazy with triumph and with the sudden in_ crease of oxygen in his starved lungs. "I saved you despite yourself! Your idea was all very romantic-"

His head whirled again as she lifted herself in his arms.

"You were afraid,' she whispered, catching his face to her breast-"afraid! Your fear was greater than your love-of me!"

'You don't understand; you don't -this is how— I am afraid!" he concluded in a sudden deathlike and pure drinking water, ample abandon; and lifted his arms from the wheel to hold her to him. He felt the ineffable, keen sweetness of her lips on his. Then consciousness went like a blown out candle. The perfectly balanced monoplane continued its slow, even swoop toward the earth.

Some one shook him by the arm, He was sitting in the cockpit of the machine, his hands dangling limp over the sides. A corn-field was about him; his dazed eyes made out the low, green month-old stalks all about. Several men were standing beside him, and others, a great crowd it seemed were hurrying to-

ward him.

ourt-Republican, George W. Maxey; Democratic, Henry C. Niles; Prohibition, Charles Palmer; Socialist, John W. Slayton; Communist, Charlotte F. Jones.

Superior Court- Republican William B. Linn and James B. Drew; Democratic, George F. Douglas and Aaron E Reiber; Prohibition, Ida G. Kast; Communist, Max Silver and Peter Muselin.

OPEN DOE SEASON IS PROBABLE NEXT FALL.

Game commission officials have 999 special deer licenses to be held rant an open doe season in some sections of the State.

Her breath enveloped him, numb- landowners who may wish to hunt the basic fashion idea. ing him, filling him with a Lethean for doe deer on their own property. Ensemble influence w untroubled eyes and dangerous lips; he struggled to bring the machine no formal action toward opening any with the latter sometimes of self

"I felt it. It was superb. We felt the grip of the straps that ing of the commision townships will must have gained two hundred feet bound him to his seat. He worked be opened to doe shooting only in that tremendous lift. And yet I the controls, holding her away from upon receipt of petitions bearing at just below the calf of the leg, and a think —you were afraid." The blood rushed into his face; ames leaped up in his eyes. from a majority of the townships

Should the Commission decide to together for as long as it took us same time he forced the rudder-bar open any section for doe shooting a direction away from the lowered printed in two local newspapers, once week for three consecutive weeks.

Applications for the special licenses should not be made prior to formal action opening counties as they will be good only in one county. Before obtaining a special doe license a hunter must have a regular resident hunting license.

PUBLIC CAMPS KEPT BUSY.

Thirty-eight public camp grounds on the state forests are maintained by the department for the convenience of tourists and other forest ets which were tightly belted at the travelers. These camps are equipped with tables and benches. fireplaces

parking and tent space, and other conveniences for the comfort visitors. All of them are located on primary roads of travel and are attractively situated amidst beautiful forest surroundings. Many of them have historic associations.

The use of public camp sites, including fuelwood already cut, is free. Camps may be occupied for two consecutive days, and if a longer stay is desired, other camping ac- from. commodations adjacent to the camp service centers are readily secured upon application to local forest officers.

-When crops go down prices go "No; that's astounding; but true." "No; that's astounding; but true." She was exquisite perfect in every line. beautiful with the abstract beauty of an idealist painter's work. "Asleep! By the great horn spoon, he was asl an!" said a man at his and demand. It's an ill wind that right hand. "Came down too fast, "lows none good."

lack of parental hold on children plays a part in juvenile delinquency.

-It is always a stimulating sight when a big liner docks and her cargo of smart folk descend the gangplank dressed in their smartest. Travel coats are usually neutral in tone, but this only serves to bring into play splotches of bright or rich dress tones.

When the Europa made maritime history, her passengers seemed to honor the occasion by donning scarlet deepening to :ich wine tones. These in all events were the domiauthorized the manufacture of 119,- nant colors although some vivid greens were observed as well as in readiness in case conditions war- blues, somewhat light in character and lavendar all offset by rich browns. One was further impressed Of the total number ordered 99,- by the carefully thought out cos-999 will be paid licenses costing \$2 tume details which resulted natur-each while 20.000 will be free to ally in establishing the ensemble as

Ensemble influence was evident in Although the licenses have been the majority of costumes, expressed ordered to be ready in case of need even to bags, slippers and millinery,

In accordance with a former rul- of the costume in leather trimming. Longer skirts registered, the average skirt in suit types reaching least twenty-five signatures of suggestion of down_in-back line was Fitted effects in suit coats prevail-

ed, with jacket types cutting a pinch-back line, and longer coats preserving a belted and bloused appearance. This was marked in a wine red coat which on casual inspection seemed two-piece. with an extremely bloused waist section and a slim, fitting skirt. A three-inch belt of fabric was posed at the high waist line. Princess line longer ensemble coats were generally favored, in fabrics with soft, silky fin-ish, and frequently trimmed with lavish shawl collars of fox.

In three ensemble costumes, in red shades and one in green, all trimmed with black flat furs, black sweaters were affected. The peplum suggestion was noted on short jack-

normal waistline. ---When emergency guests descend upon you and you lack glasses enough to give them a cooling beverage, try using the new paper cups. They are so attractive and handy right along. Not only for picnics but for daily supper use, paper cups and paper plates save time and trouble. Moreover, they are dec_ orative, for the new paper cups come with pleasing designs on them in a wide range of colors to choose

-One means of preventing colds is to build up a resistance against by a diet which includes foods rich in vitamine A, such as milk, cream, butter. cheese, leafy vegetables, eggs and cod liver oil.

- We will do your job work right.