

MYSTERY OF THAT JOINT BANK ACCOUNT

(By D. J. Walsh.)

PHILIP WHITECASTLE, his jaw set, nervously hung up the telephone receiver. He turned to his beautiful wife, daintily clad in a kimono, a look of abject terror in his honest blue eyes.

"Mary," his words froze in his throat. He was shaking as one shakes during a nervous chill. He tried to speak, but his words choked and died in a husky voice strangely overpowered by emotion. His eyes, like ghosts peeping from tombs, finally rested in a blank stare on the family Bible, still open after the quiet hour of evening devotions.

"Phillip," came the gentle voice of a woman with poise and balance. "Phillip, what on earth has happened; who telephoned to you at this hour; what was the message?"

It was several minutes before this strong man could talk coherently. In broken sentences, punctuated by long pauses, jerking muscles and deep sobs, Mrs. Whitecastle learned that a newspaper reporter from the Morning Life had telephoned her husband. The reporter had informed Phillip that the Morning Life would carry a story connecting his name with that of a woman, a recluse, who had just died.

"What comment has Mr. Whitecastle to make?" the reporter inquired. The little illuminated clock on the mantel struck eleven.

Phillip, without a word, limped to the door.

"But, Phillip, surely you are not going out tonight? William isn't home yet, and I'm afraid to be alone."

The last words of this gentle protest were unheard by Phillip. He was blindly groping his way down the street.

Just as the little illuminated clock struck twelve a knock came at the door.

"Who is there?" and Mrs. Whitecastle attempted to conceal her fear.

"It's me, mother; it's William—let me in—oh, please hurry!"—and his voice was full of agitation; he was like some one in a trance being chased by burglars.

"Mother, mother, dear," he cried, as the door opened. He shoved into the hand of this brave little woman a copy of the Morning Life. There, on the front page, like daggers, in glaring red letters, she read:

"Phillip Whitecastle's Name Linked With Woman."

Her eyes glistening with scalding tears she read on while William stood silently as one struck dumb:

"The death of an unknown recluse in a dark, musty room at 123 Jane street is linked with the name of Phillip Whitecastle, married, churchman, and the dean of engineers on the M. F. T. railroad. A joint bank account book was found in her room when police investigated late last night."

Mrs. Whitecastle, after a long pause and a struggle at self-control, was the first to speak:

"William, my son, your father and I have lived an ideal married life. You are now twenty-one years of age. For twenty-five glorious years your father and I have been pals, sweethearts. No cloud has marred our happiness. Whatever that cruel newspaper story suggests will be satisfactorily explained by your father. We have trusted each other implicitly, and long ago we agreed never to doubt each other on apparent circumstances woven by second-hand information. I know everything will be all right, my boy."

"But, mother, Jane told me—"

A key rattled in the keyhole of the door. The door opened. Phillip Whitecastle with three reporters at his heels, entered.

"Mr. Whitecastle," began one reporter "you have, no doubt, read the morning paper?"

"Yes."

"Well, what is the real story back of this mysterious setting?"

"Mysterious?" and Phillip shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

"Perhaps you prefer that your wife and son leave the room while we discuss this affair?"

silent, drinking in every word in this strange drama.

"You refuse, then, to throw any light on your connection with this woman—this joint bank account?"

"I refuse to make any comment," and Phillip Whitecastle opened the door, at the same time handing the reporters their hats.

"Phillip, dear," and Mrs. Whitecastle paused, almost afraid to frame the question, "Phillip, those terrible insinuations cannot be true; they can't. Please let me hear you say that they are not true. Tell me it is all a mistake—Phillip—oh, darling, tell me—did you know that woman?"

"Yes," with a note of triumph in his voice.

"Did you love her?"

"With all my heart."

"Who—who was she—what was her name?"

"She—she—was my mother."

Treaty Makes Definite Ownership of Islands

Seven "lost" islands will be reattached to the Philippines by a convention between England and the United States fixing the boundary between North Borneo and the Philippine archipelago.

Mislaying islands in the Philippines is easier than it would seem, says the National Geographic society, because there are approximately 7,000 islands in the archipelago, distributed over an area equal in length to the distance from Palatka, Fla., to Mackinaw City, Mich.

Taganak, most important of the seven "lost" islands, is only a mile long. Some of the others are merely clumps of trees on small rocks or coral patches. None is inhabited.

England has been administering the seven "lost" islands of Borneo, giving them the little attention they need. On Taganak is a lighthouse marking the entrance to Sandakan harbor, the most important port on the North Borneo coast.

The provision of the old Spanish and British treaty has been found impossible of fulfillment, because "nine nautical miles off the coast" creates an impossible surveying problem, due to the sinuous curves off the Borneo coast.

So an imaginary line has been drawn across the ocean and it is specified that all the islands and rocks north of this line, and this means most of the group known as the Turtle Islands, will go to the Philippines. In addition to Taganak there are Great Bakkungan, Langan, Libmanan, Boan, Baguan and the Mangsees lying north of Mangsee channel.

Although the islands are uninhabited and very difficult to reach, because of the barriers of coral which surround them, natives go to them regularly to gather coconuts and turtle eggs.

The Turtle Islands, as they are locally called, and the Mangsees, lie along the southern edge of the Sulu sea and are as far south of Manila as Charleston, S. C., is south of New York.

"Too Cold to Snow"

The weather bureau says the greater number of more or less heavy snows come with southerly to easterly winds, i. e., in what is known as the "rainy" portion of the cyclonic or storm area. These winds generally are relatively mild. As the storm passes, the winds come from the northwest, roughly, and are relatively cold. In short, precipitation comes with relatively warm easterly to southerly winds, and clear weather follows with relatively cold northwest winds. If, then, the winter wind is from the northwest, it is cold, and from the wrong direction to give much snow. This presumably is the origin of the saying: "It is too cold to snow." This statement, however, is not literally true, for light snows can occur at any temperature, and, indeed, it occasionally happens that heavy snows occur when the surface air is quite cold.

Early Postage Stamps

The use of postage stamps was authorized in this country in 1845, but congress made no provision for printing them. For the next two years the postmasters of various cities produced their own stamps, impressed with ink directly on the envelope. In 1847 the Post Office department was empowered to issue national stamps, and all the local postmasters' stamps were ordered destroyed. The first stamp was sold July 1, 1847; the first stamped envelope in June, 1853, and the first stamped newspaper wrapper in 1861. During the Civil war small coins were so scarce that encased postage stamps were used as money. A New York man, John Gault, received a patent on these flat circular metal cases for the stamps, protecting them with a thin sheet of mica.

Then There Is Limburger

She was giving an order to the grocer.

"And I require some cheese," she said.

"Yes, miss," replied the grocer, smiling amiably; "I have some lovely cheese."

"You should not say 'lovely cheese'!" said the customer severely.

"But why not, miss? It is lovely cheese!"

"Because"—she tried to combine maidenly modesty with an air of learning—"because lovely should only be used to qualify something that is alive."

The grocer's smile broadened as he glanced at the Gorgonzola.

"Well, miss," he said, "I'll stick to 'lovely'!"—Progressive Grocer.

New Frocks Take on Simple Grace

Intricate Cuts, Incrustations, Godets, Shirring, Among Features.

The simplicity of the new mode is not arrived at by simple means, declares a fashion writer in the New York Herald Tribune. The woman who thinks that the old type chemise frock will do if the belt is tied at the natural waistline instead of at the hips will be woefully disappointed. Look at a Patou, a Molyneux or a Worth model with your eyes half closed and you will see a long, graceful and wonderfully simple silhouette. Examine the frock closely and you will find that this simple grace is produced by means of the most intricate cuts, incrustations, godets, tucks, shirring and veining. Without these there would be no movement, no rhythm in the gown.

The neckline has assumed a new importance. Augustabernard's folded scarfs and Worth's frilled collars add to the carefully studied simplicity. The variations on this theme reveal a great deal of thought and originality, as do the novel and varied waistlines, which are marked sometimes with a belt, sometimes with a shaped band and sometimes by a series of cleverly arranged tucks and intakes.

So much has been said and written about the elaborateness of the new styles, about the excessive height of waists and the excessive length of skirts that many conservative women



Flannel Suit Trimmed With Fur; Skirt Is Full; Beige Crepe Blouse.

have taken fright at the very thought of the new clothes. And in many cases these are the same women who a year or so ago were complaining about the low waistline and raising eyebrows at the shortness of skirts.

"Moderation in dress," says the stylist of one of New York's smartest shops, and here we find the American echo of the most far-sighted French designers.

"We find," she continues, "that the women of taste among our clientele have accepted the new silhouette, with its charming feminine outline, with enthusiasm."

She remarks that the American woman shows judgment in her reaction to the new mode. She has retained the practical short skirt and straight tailored lines for daytime wear, but adopted clinging lines and captivating curves for her evening gowns. Truly there has been too much ado about nothing in this controversy concerning the length of skirts, for the sensible woman follows the clock, and as the day lengthens so do her skirts. For sports wear she chooses them just enough longer than the skirts of last year to be more graceful and becoming.

Many of the opponents of the new gowns declare that corsets must be worn with them and that corsets are ruinous to health. From a study of the new clothes at their best and from talks with their creators nothing could be farther from the truth. Women who needed corsets before the debut of the new styles will need them now, women who have good figures will be able to display them to the best advantage in the new clothes without resorting to artificial aids to a good figure. The new silhouette will indeed encourage the return of moderate curves which women may regain and control through healthy regulation of their diet. Health and beauty go hand in hand, and women must have both in order to wear the new fashions with success.

Two-Piece Frock Still Holds Place in Mode

Women who are devoted to the two-piece frock have wondered whether it will remain in the mode with the silky one-piece frocks. It remains, but, oh, how changed! The belt (it must be belted) is placed at the higher waistline. There is often a short pleat. The cut is more or less intricate though the general effect is one of extreme simplicity. The skirt is longer and there is very little trimming.

ON REARING CHILDREN FROM CRIB TO COLLEGE

Compiled by the Editors of THE PARENTS' MAGAZINE

Can any one doubt that the proper study of mankind must begin with the child; that the proper study of the child must begin in the home and in preschool days, even in preparent days? The consummation devoutly to be wished is an enlightened American parenthood. The public and private schools, the colleges and universities, have a technique for teaching and a system for reaching into the homes of the nation that no other institutions or organizations can ever have; and therefore the logical place to teach potential and actual parents what they should know about children is in the school, college and university.

John B. Watson says, "While most motion pictures are an insult to our adult organization, nevertheless they form a part of the child's environment. I believe in bringing children up from their infancy to face everything there is to be faced in their environment, and to so organize them about life in general that such things as movies and sex and crime and death fit into their general scheme of life."

The test of a good housekeeper is one glance at her bureau drawers and closets. The living room may be in order and the kitchen immaculate, but the real test of thoroughness is seen in the condition of those corners which the casual caller is not expected to see. But what the casual caller does not see, the children of the house see daily. If the grown-ups in the family are disorderly; if bureau drawers are always crammed to overflowing and closets are in chaos, it is no wonder that the youngsters strew their toys about and never hang up their clothes.

Raw cabbage in salad or sandwiches is truly a health food. Orange, grapefruit and lemon beverages, salads and desserts have a place in every family's meals, as does a bountiful use of tomatoes. In making cream of tomato soup, it's best to leave out the soda so that vitamin C will not be destroyed. To do this without having curdled soup, pour the hot, strained tomato juice into the hot white sauce just before the soup is served.

The Sheppard-Towner law which gave aid to mothers and new born babies, expired last June. The Jones-Cooper bill, slightly different, but for the same purpose, has not been passed. This session of congress presents another opportunity for the passage of this much needed bill. Under the combined agencies of state and nation splendid work has been done—and the lowered death rate of babies is an incentive to continue. So is the slightly lowered death rate of mothers in child birth. The need for such provision for maternity and baby care as provided by the bill is acute and the work so well begun should go on. Write your representative and tell him so.

A building to house an experimental nursery school and elementary school is in the course of construction at the University of Michigan. The school will be ready in September, 1930 and will promote a varied program of research in child development.

Printed Pussy Willow Makes Charming Frock



Printed pussy willow, featuring a high waist effect and a flare on each side, are the features of this attractive business frock for spring wear.

Capelike Scarf Recalls Bandanna of Yesteryear

One new adjunct to a London evening frock is no more or less than a glorified scarf. Of the same shade of georgette as the gown which it ornaments, the scarf tie in a bow on the left shoulder and hangs across the front and back of the decolletage and over the right arm. Except that it is larger, this new cape is merely the bandanna scarf of yesteryear, and a very graceful appendage it turns out to be.

Community Building

Every Fire Represents Dollars Lost for Ever

The most rudimentary intelligence should be able to grasp the fact that every fire represents an irretrievable and unnecessary economic and social waste. A dollar spent in purchasing a commodity multiplies itself many fold. It is never inactive, and the entire nation is benefited by its service. A dollar lost because of fire can never be replaced. It has gone out of circulation and a black mark is placed against our record of prosperity. It is a common fallacy to believe that insurance "pays" for a fire. As a matter of fact, insurance can do nothing to offset the loss. It can merely recompense the few with funds collected from the nation at large. For every dollar paid in losses an insurance company must take in at least a dollar in premiums. Our gigantic record of fire waste belies our intelligence as a nation. Part of the income of every citizen is, directly or indirectly, destroyed by fire. Every fire, whether it consumes a great factory or a dog house, acts as a drag on progress.—Goshen Democrat.

New Jersey Will Keep Its Scenic Attractions

A forward step in the campaign to preserve the beauty of the American countryside against the encroachments of modern advertising was taken by the board of freeholders of Warren county, New Jersey, when they adopted a resolution requiring the removal from the roadsides in that county of all billboards and advertising signs, even political posters.

Warren county, in the northwestern part of the state, is a region of rolling hills and rural vistas, with the Delaware water gap as one of its scenic attractions.

The freeholders decided that the unsightly representation on the billboards of articles of commerce constitute a nuisance, an eyesore, and a hindrance to the more charming prospect of the landscape—and that the billboards must give way.—Detroit Free Press.

House Should "Tie In"

The house which is finished in a combination of materials on the exterior walls must be very carefully designed. Too many times we see houses on which apparently little thought has been given to architectural charm, and the resulting "hodge-podge" of materials leads us to wonder if certain material had run short, necessitating the substitution of something else.

Every one has heard the statement that a new house should be designed to fit the site. In crowded suburban communities the most important of these factors to be considered are the houses on either side. To cite an instance, if a stucco house stands on one side of your property, and a brick one on the other the natural method of tying in with these two suggests the house with brick, stucco and siding in combination.

Home Setting Important

The house is the center of the little portion of the earth's surface we call home. To it lead the drives and paths, around it lie the lawns and gardens that mean so much to the hours of our recreation and delight. To make the surrounding a picture of harmony is to make the house truly a home.

Does your front entrance, a most prominent picture, have that air of both welcome and dignity so much desired? Are those paths and drives bordered with evergreen hedges, as well as your rose and perennial gardens? If so you are fortunate, indeed, but remember, no place should be considered complete until the patriarch of the evergreen tribe, the specimen box, is planted.—Exchange.

City Must "Sell" Itself

Philadelphia is starting out to spend \$1,000,000 on a three-year campaign to advertise the city and its industries. This, although the city is not a summer resort, has no extraordinary vacation attractions to offer and, having its growth, does not have to go after new business as a newer community must do.

The enterprise is a reminder that communities, like business, must advertise to hold their own in this highly competitive age, and it is significant that the schedule of Philadelphia's campaign is using newspaper space extensively.

Benefit of Zoning Laws

Zoning is an effort on the part of cities or counties to protect the interests of the business man and the home owner so each may realize the highest possible values from his land. For, although the tendencies toward grouping according to similar use are very definite tendencies there are people who from motives of self interest would oppose this natural tendency. If zoning laws and restrictions did not operate to protect the general interest of the property owners of the area as a whole.

Plant Something

The home builder of a generation ago did not realize the investment value of planting, but the wise ones today know better. The real estate agents know this, too.—Country Home.



After Nervous Breakdown

"I had a nervous breakdown and could not do the work I have to do around the house. Through one of your booklets I found how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped other women and I went to the drug store and got me six bottles. It has done me good in more ways than one and now I work every day without having to lie down. I will answer all letters with pleasure."—Hannah M. Eversmeyer, 707 N-16 Street, East St. Louis, Illinois.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

HEADACHE?

Instead of dangerous heart depressants take safe, mild, purely vegetable NATURE'S REMEDY and get rid of the bowel poisons that cause the trouble. Nothing like NR for biliousness, sick headache and constipation. Acts pleasantly. Never gripes.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable. At drug stores—only 25c. Make the test tonight. FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE

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CHERRY-GLYCERINE COMPOUND FOR COUGHS, COLDS

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

VIRGINIA FARMS

Virginia farms and handsome estates. Conspicuous values at attractive prices. List on request. W. T. Bailey, Suffolk, Va.

Manufacturer's Representative

With following among department store and hardware buyers. Good salesman to handle high class merchandise; familiar with advertising deals. Minimum goods experience preferred but not necessary. Our commission plan may be handled on a side-line. Write KEWANAWA & LUMINUM CO. Kewauqua - Wisconsin

Hear a Fruit Fly Eating

Detection of an invisible fruit fly within the substance of a fruit has been shown to be possible by members of the scientific staff of the Bell Telephone laboratories, whose services were placed at the disposal of the government authorities engaged in fighting this pest in Florida. Using an electrical stethoscope it was found that the fly, in the interior of the fruit, could actually be heard eating.—Literary Digest.



When Rest Is Broken

Health Suffers When Kidney Irregularities Disturb Sleep.

If troubled with bladder irritations, getting up at night and constant backache, don't take chances. Help your kidneys with Doan's Pills. Recommended the world over. Sold by dealers everywhere.

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's: Mrs. Clara Nieder, 608 Engle Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "I had dizzy spells and a persistent backache. I felt so tired that I couldn't do my housework. The kidney secretions were too frequent and broke my rest at night. After taking Doan's Pills I felt fine."

DOAN'S PILLS

A Stimulant Diuretic to the kidneys

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Take Boschee's Syrup and coughing stops at once! Relieves where others fail. Contains nothing injurious—but, oh, so effective! GUARANTEED.

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