

DISTINCTIVE RADIO PROGRAMS

On Your Radio "FRIENDSHIP TOWN" FRIDAY, 9:00 P. M., E. S. T. N. B. C. Coast to Coast Network

Vaseline PREPARATIONS

Second Educational Series of Radio Lectures Started

Authorities on economics, psychology and other subjects have inaugurated the second series of "Listen and Learn" Lectures...

Dr. Robert M. Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago, started the spring series in January...

The series is scheduled for twenty weeks, closing with a valedictory program the last week in May.

Among the Speakers.

International trade, the tariff and industrial planning are economic subjects to be touched upon by speakers such as James Harvey Rogers of Yale...

Changes and growth in personalities, animal behavior and psychology in education are topics to be taken up by Fred A. Moss of George Washington University...

Public response to the initial ten lectures broadcast in the fall indicated, according to the Council, that they reached listening groups in the home, school, special neighborhood gatherings and even fishermen of Nova Scotia.

PATRIOTIC SONGS

The songs that thrill Americans, patriotic selections written by inspired composers, will be played in the February National 4-H club program...

The concert will be another program in the series by the Marine Band on "Learning to Know America's Music."

Beginning with "The Star-Spangled Banner," the renditions will swing through "America" and the lively strains of "Dixie" and the lively strains of "Tennessee Doodle."

The programs are designed to acquaint and familiarize the 850,000 4-H club members of the United States with the music which is typical of America.

Each month an additional concert will be provided by the Marine Band. On March 5 America's hymns and religious songs will be featured.

The series, which promises to be one of the most entertaining features of the National Farm and Home Hour during the winter months, will contain much basic forestry information of interest to both town and country listeners.

Carveth Wells, adventurer, explorer and lecturer, who starts a new series of programs over an NBC network next month under the title "Conoco Adventurers," says that if all the hogs in Texas were rolled into one hog, they, or it, could root out a Panama Canal with ease and dispatch.

In presenting Organ Melodies, Irma Glen has the three-fold job of speaking the verse while she plays the organ with feet and hands, and watches the music, prose, and stop watch.

Harvey Hays, well known to radio listeners for his interpretations of outdoor roles, will play the part of the forest ranger. Wise in the ways of forest uses and protection through long experience in the fields, the character will often find himself in amusing situations with his sub assistant whose eagerness sometimes overwhelms his better judgment.

Alfred Corn, who plays the part of Sammy in The Goldbergs' NBC daily feature, is nearing his sixteenth birthday, and is a student in high standing at the Art Students' League.

I Did It Because

The Story of a Jealous Heart

By Fannie Hurst

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HERE are certain things so closely enmeshed within the complicated pattern and fiber of the human heart, that to even try to explain the more subtle and terrifying of human motives and emotions were worse than useless.

Who knows! Perhaps he should never have married. Perhaps that streak in his nature, destined to spoil his happiness from the first week of it, might have developed under any circumstances.

Ernest, sometimes trying to analyze his sickness, and it amounted to that, felt differently.

If, perchance, he had married a woman with whom he had been less passionately, less devastatingly in love than he had been with Elaine since the hour he laid eyes on her, it all would have been different.

How could one, he argued to himself in the bitter reaches of many a sleepless night, find one's mere traveling salesman of a self married to the frailest, whitest, most lily-like creature imaginable, and not fairly burn, as a smelting furnace burns, with the jealous terror of losing her.

The fact that this lily of a girl, this almost naively adoring, patient and confiding wife of his harbored neither a stray eye nor a stray fancy, did not serve to mitigate the chronic torture that befell the luckless youth, as more and more the precious truth of her desirability impressed itself upon him during the first few years of their alliance.

To add to anguish, his role of traveling salesman took him from home four, six and eight weeks at a time, and it was borne in upon Ernest, during these same few years, that his equipment fitted him for practically no other kind of work.

Public response to the initial ten lectures broadcast in the fall indicated, according to the Council, that they reached listening groups in the home, school, special neighborhood gatherings and even fishermen of Nova Scotia.

After that, realizing that his fears and suspicions amounted to insanity, and that his ceaseless jealous carpings were wearing down even the sweet and gentle resistance of his wife, there was a pronounced improvement in the manner and attitude of Ernest. He no longer reproached her for the slightest wandering of her glance if they happened to be walking together on the street; ceased dropping in from his trips, one, two and three days before he had announced himself due, and for a while it seemed to the luckless Elaine that now, at last, she had got her marriage on some kind of an even keel.

But slowly, surely, like a beast creeping up on its prey, there crept back into the heart of Ernest, while traveling, the old terrors and suspicions concerning his wife.

She was so fair. She was so infinitely desirable. She was so over and above any qualities that existed in any woman he had ever known.

There were so many possibilities for losing her. He was away at least six months of his year. Before her marriage Elaine had been courted and sought more than any girl in her set. God knows, he used to ask of himself, why she chose him. It must have been his adoration. . . . his mad blinding adoration, that drew her.

There had been many a heart ache over this marriage. Ernest could have counted them off on his ten fingers.

Even the rector of her church, talented, young, sought after, the type of man who "had everything," had notoriously been in love with Elaine when she up and eloped with Ernest.

Elaine, who "had everything," could in turn have had Dr. Bradford Losee who "had everything" and miracle of miracles, she had married Ernest.

Well, when a man had a bequest like that, Ernest was apt to argue with himself, it made a maniac of him. It was like owning a jewel with no vault, casket, or case strong enough to protect it.

And strangely, adding fuel to this secret fire within Ernest, the only source of solace in these terrible years of the realization of her husband's folly lay in the quiet sympathetic moments she could manage to spend with her rector.

Dr. Bradford Losee, who since the marriage of Elaine and Ernest had become engaged to a now adored girl who was finishing a final year's missionary work in China before coming home to her marriage, seemed to realize better than anyone else, the quality of anguish that resided in the heart of Elaine, and at the same time to have a sympathetic understanding for the plight of her husband.

"I think I'll have to leave him, Bradford," she cried to him over and over again, as time after time the fires of jealousy had raged and burned in the household, "I can't stand it. I love him. I'm truer than true to him, and in his heart he knows it, but he's killing me, Bradford. Killing me."

"God and time will work their miracles, Elaine. There is not evil in Howard's heart. Only weakness and doubt."

That was true. And true also was the fact that deep in that twisted, torn heart of his Ernest knew his wife to be innocent; innocent of the suspicion he came more and more to harbor, that between her and Bradford old fires were rekindling.

He knew her to be innocent with his mind and with his heart he burned and hurt and raged and flayed.

Time after time, coming home according to his old ruse a few days before scheduled, there occurred in his household, because he had found her in the innocent company of this or that person, or in innocent tasks pertaining to this or that relationship, scenes too shameful to bear telling, and time after time she had crouched beside her rector, begging him for strength to go on, and time after time, out of the wide sympathetic understanding for both of them, Bradford had given her that strength.

It was on the occasion of one of the unexpected homecomings that, finding her on her knees beside Bradford in the library of their home, without a second's hesitation, Ernest reached for his hip pocket and fired.

sitting there in the witness chair, the steel beads of sweat out all over him, and trying to begin to explain to the judge, why he had committed the heinous crime of killing his wife and her rector, suddenly Ernest knew the futility of the attempt.

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Always Springtime in Quito, on the Equator

The suburbs of Quito, the capital of Ecuador, nearby touch the equator, but its 100,000 inhabitants enjoy perpetual springtime, says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

Many Indians make Quito their permanent residence; many come and go from the rural districts with the Quito sun. In the market place the bright shawls and ponchos of the natives add color to the piles of fruit and vegetables, homemade dolls and dyed cloth.

Particularly those who specialize in selling blankets, prefer the streets to dispose of their merchandise. Nearly all of them wear Panama hats because Ecuador is the home of Panama hats.

In nearly three centuries that the Spanish ruled Ecuador they saturated the capital city with their customs. The principal square, Plaza Mayor, is laid out in Spanish style with a Spanish government building facing it. Here and there, throughout the city, ornate facades of Spanish churches rise above the roof tops.

The narrow cobbled streets, flanked by white, red-roofed houses with balconied upper stories, recall streets of cities in Spain.

Justifiable Homicide

The Summer Cottage, who had been at the shore since May, closed the cottage for the season and stepped toward his car in which his family waited.

Suddenly he wheeled and fired a shot.

The Woman Year-Around Resident, standing on the porch of the cottage next door, uttered a sharp cry and fell dead, a bullet through her breast.

Police came and arrested the Summer Cottage, who made no resistance. "Yes, I did it and it served her right," he said.

"But what was your provocation?" demanded the police.

"Plenty," snapped the man. "Just as we were leaving she came out and pulled that old one about the loveliest vacation days coming in September and October!"—Detroit Free Press.

Men Without Music

Australian natives are the only race in the world who have no musical instruments, not even drums or pipes. At a corroboree, or festival dance, a man chants a monotonous refrain while others keep time by beating two boomerangs together.

Puff Sleeves in Versatile Mood

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



PUFF, puff, puff goes the modern sleeve. Most often the sleeves in the newest party and afternoon frocks make the gesture of a single puff at the top, which is quite early Victorian and ever so quaint and charming according to the lovely gown pictured.

This girlish velvet frock tells a fascinating story of the little puff sleeve. It is an ideal dress for the college girl. It is chic for all informal occasions and may even be worn for evening, as it is quite the latest for party gowns to have tiny puffed sleeves. Thus a gown of sheer velvet, as is the model pictured, has the advantage of doing double duty. It is not only the naive puff sleeves which intrigue for the new square neckline of the dainty lace yoke is likewise beguiling in this frock.

A puff or puffs are apt to locate anywhere on the sleeve, singly, doubly or in numbers as fancy may dictate. The little pen-and-ink sketches, grouped about the attractive velvet gown in the illustration, reveal a versatile fashioning of sleeves which make puffs their feature.

When two little puffs are set at the top of the sleeve, as sketched below to the right, then the effect suggests a Florentine painting of a medieval lady, especially if the gown which it distinguishes be made of royal velvet or handsome brocade—all very formal and picturesque.

However, all sorts of puffed treatments are depicted in the outline drawings herewith, from formal to informal, some showing intricate workmanship. The elaborate sleeve with its series of puffs arranged row and row at the bottom of the sleeve, as delineated in the oval, shows a characteristic trend where self-fabric is ingeniously worked as in the instance of many of the handsomest velvet evening coats which have no other trim-

ming save their own material, which has been extravagantly puffed and shirred.

In the latest dresses there is a general tendency to emphasize width at the shoulders. The sleeve with a puff plays an important part in this movement. In this connection even the once popular leg o'mutton sleeve has been revived by certain Paris designers of high standing.

Speaking of sleeves in general, not for years have they been so capricious. Their eccentricities are the more accentuated in that frequently the rest of the gown is severely plain, a highly ornamental note being sounded in the sleeves only. One notes this tendency especially in the simple evening gown of velvet or satin preferably, which has a deep-cut armhole, the short sleeve being of spangled chiffon or some other sheer material, which scintillates with sparkling embroidery.

Sleeves in many a modish afternoon gown call attention unto themselves in that they are made of an entirely different material than that of the dress proper. That is the sleeves may be of lace or richly embroidered effects, or that which is especially favored, sheer metal weaves.

The fur-trimmed sleeve continues to be a theme of interest. The evening or afternoon gown of sheer fabric with a jacket or a bolero usually displays a band of fur on the short or long flowing sleeve as the case may be. Ruches of pleated material also border many sleeves. Sometimes these ruchings are formed of flowers.

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Another Abdication

The dethronement of man is the cause of the breakdown of the American home, says some one. You are right; a man said it.—Los Angeles Times.

THREE TYPES OF SLEEVES ON VIEW

There are three types of sleeves on daytime frocks that stand out from the general mass, as it were—the balloon-top sleeves, tight between wrist and elbow or a little higher; the rather loose, straight sleeve which is attached to a wide shoulder yoke that ends midway between shoulder and elbow, and the peasant-puffed sleeve, with the puff over the elbow, and tight above and below this. Coats, of course, don't have puffed sleeves, but they do interesting things with fur just the same. Sometimes the sleeve is fur from wrist to elbow, or else from elbow to shoulder—and the very smartest and newest are entirely fur!

And shoulders? These are drop-shoulder effects, given by wide shoulder yokes; kimono style, or raglan. They are roomy and generally square. And though there is an occasional sloping shoulder, it, too, is comfortably roomy.

Velveteen an Effective Complement to Woolens

The vogue of woolens has done much toward stimulating interest in velveteens. The French couture continues to advocate the alliance of velveteen coat or jacket with a woolen dress. One dressmaker is featuring them with wool mesh frocks. Southern resort and cruise fashion showings also indicate a continued sponsorship of this fabric combination, and one finds dark or high colored velveteens accompanying white or pastel lightweight woolens.

Black and Red

This gay color combination is featured in an evening gown which first saw the light of day in Paris. It is of black velvet, long and silky with inserts of coral red velvet set in under the armholes.

MANY BUTTONS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Ocean pearl buttons of matching color or serve as a practical fastening at the same time that they ornament this tailored blouse of Algerian yellow silk. The suit is of brown tweed collared in red fox. The new midwinter and resort collections stress the importance of buttons. Pretty effects are achieved in that many of the new buttons are very colorful and are made to enter into the color scheme of the costume.

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Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of gold peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, sun and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. It removes wrinkles, fine lines and other blemishes. Use one ounce Mercolized Wax dissolved in one-half pint with basal. At drug stores.

Postal Cards "Caught On" When postal cards made their appearance in England about sixty years ago, people were so eager to purchase them that small riots took place in the post offices, nearly 1,000,000 being sold the first week.



Yes! Please "Ladies and gentlemen," said the lecturer, "I understand the language of wild animals." From the back of the hall came a voice: "Well, the next time you see a skunk, ask him what's the big idea."

Harold's Mother Knew Answer

"Yes, sir, I am certainly proud of my little boy," says Mrs. H. M. Smith, 421 Topeka Ave., Topeka, Kansas. "He's five and weighs fifty-seven pounds. He's the picture of health as you can see, and I feel like he'll always be that way as long as I can get California Fig Syrup. I have used it with him ever since he was a year old. I knew what to give him for his colds and his feverish, upset spells because Mother used California Fig Syrup with all of us as children. I have used it freely with my boy and he loves it. It always fixes him up, quick."

In many homes, like this, the third and fourth generations are using pure, wholesome California Fig Syrup because it has never failed to do what is expected of it. Nothing so quickly and thoroughly purges a child's system of the souring waste which keeps him cross, feverish, headachy, bilious, half-sick, with coated tongue, bad breath and no appetite or energy as long as it is allowed to remain in the little stomach and bowels. Fig Syrup gives tone and strength to these organs so they continue to act as Nature intends them to do, and helps build up and strengthen weak, pale and underweight children. Over four million bottles used a year shows its popularity. The genuine, endorsed by physicians for 50 years, always bears the word "California."

More From the Back Seat "Who taught Mrs. Jones to drive a car, anyhow?" "Oh, I forgot the name of her eloquent teacher."

LOOK OUT! Counterfeit Aspirin!

THOUSANDS of boxes of counterfeit aspirin have been put on the market. Watch out. Take no chances and flatly refuse to accept any box not marked "Genuine Bayer Aspirin." Don't put any tablet in your stomach. Tell your family and your friends of this. Refuse any preparation offered you as the "same" or "like" Genuine Bayer Aspirin.



One is, as a rule, wise enough to stop nagging a man who is visibly keeping his temper.

If you fear making a mistake you won't make it. Mistakes are made when you are not thinking of them.

KILL COLD GERMS NAVAP

NASAL VAPOR Clears head instantly. Stops cold spreading. Sprinkle your handkerchief during the day—your pillow at night.

McKesson Product 50c AT ALL DRUG STORES