

Los Angeles Boy Needed Help



Leroy Young, 1116 Georgia St., Los Angeles, is a "regular fellow," active in sports, and at the top in his classes at school. To look at him now, you'd think he never had a day's sickness but his mother says: "When Leroy was just a little fellow, we found his stomach and bowels were weak. He kept suffering from constipation. Nothing he ate agreed with him. He was fretful, feverish and puny."

"When we started giving him California Fig Syrup his condition improved quickly. His constipation and biliousness stopped and he has had no more trouble of that kind. I have since used California Fig Syrup with him for colds and upset spells. He likes it because it tastes so good and I like it because it helps him so wonderfully!"

California Fig Syrup has been the trusted standby of mothers for over 50 years. Leading physicians recommend it. It is purely vegetable and works with Nature to regulate, tone and strengthen the stomach and bowels of children so they get full nourishment from their food and waste is eliminated in a normal way.

Four million bottles used a year shows how mothers depend on it. Always look for the word "California" on the carton to be sure of getting the genuine.

Smarty!

Daddy was becoming irritated as his six-year-old son was bubbling over with Christmas cheer. Every day the boy added new items to Santa's list. Rushing into the house from his last trip to Santa's headquarters, he said:

"Oh, daddy, Santa Claus promised—"

"Listen, the next time I see Santa Claus I'm going to shoot him," daddy interrupted.

"What are you going to do, daddy, shoot yourself?" chimed in a wise nine-year-old boy standing by.

Relic of Old Days

A striking relic of the old Comstock days was unearthed at Virginia City by Albert Dressler, of Berkeley, a souvenir hunter, when he found an imitation glass cigar five feet long that was used to advertise a famous cigar store 50 years ago. The device, forerunner of electric signs, was lighted with gas and is constructed of 15,000 to 20,000 glass prisms.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Fine Business

"War is getting worse than ever."
"Huh?"
"Now if you win a war, you have to pay for it."

Rheumatic Pains Relieved this Quick Way



If stabbing pains shoot across your back and cripple you, rub on good old St. Jacobs Oil. Relief comes before you can count 601... Relief without burning or blistering. This famous oil simply draws out inflammation and pain. It is soothing, healing. For the aches and pains of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, Neuralgia or Backache there's nothing so quick or sure to bring relief. Get a small bottle of St. Jacobs Oil from your druggist.

Why Not?

"Mummy, why do men shoot lions and tigers?"
"Because they eat sheep and kill the lambs. They should not do that."
"Mummy, why don't men shoot butchers?" — Schweizer Illustrierte, Zofingen.

Just Being Himself

Mary—I wish Bertram would stop acting the fool.
Polly—That's the trouble—he isn't acting!

A woman can get used to a man who has faults, but never to one who has no money.



CONSTIPATION

Use PHYLUM SEED, the natural laxative supplying bulk and lubrication. Promotes normal intestinal elimination, without ill effects. Safe, effective, non-habit forming; easy to take. A NON-DRUG REMEDY. Super-cleaned; extra sifted; blond (white) superior grade, better than black; highly mucilaginous. 66c pound; 5 pounds \$3.50 postpaid. HILBERT, Box 4533, Takoma Park, D.C.

Most Glorious of Professions

By FANNIE HURST

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OUT of four brothers Myron Brown alone turned his face toward intellectual pursuit, or at least, he turned his face, at the age of seventeen, toward his state's university, graduated there at twenty-one, and without any particular intent or purpose drifted into teaching. At twenty-five he was holding down the chair of English history in the university from which he had graduated.

His three brothers, thrown on their own resources at early age as he had been, drifted, the two younger ones, and the third his twin, into business pursuits that were ultimately to cast them all into the destiny of big affairs.

Harold and Steve, the younger boys, struck it well in the radio industry while the vast industry was still in its infancy. Bartlett, Myron's twin, was reputed at twenty-five to be worth three-quarters of a million dollars from fortunate investments in copper.

The three brothers, successful all at an early age, were none the less proud of Myron. He represented the intellectual status of the family. He lent éclat and distinction. Had he permitted it, the three brothers would willingly and generously have aided and abetted his modest earnings as professor.

That, however, was not necessary. Myron's scale of life fitted and pleased him well. A pleasant suite in a boys' dormitory, where he incidentally held the position of dean. Varied if modest summer vacations, going tourist fashion to Europe, or camping in the north of Canada with two or three of the members of the faculty. Books. Good music from the second galleries of the concert halls. Pleasant leisure. Campus quiet. Mild intellectual diversion among the members of the teaching staff. All in all, there was little, in Myron's opinion, that his brothers could contribute to his well-being.

Then, too, there was this difference. The business boys had all married. There were three attractive and personable sisters-in-law, and five or six nieces and nephews in whom Myron felt a sort of benign impersonal pride. But the domestic aspect of the lives of his successful brothers helped to further estrange him from the walks they had chosen for themselves. Christmas, New Years and birthdays, they met. And on one occasion, more for the sake of quieting their importunings than anything else, Myron had accompanied, as guest, two of his brothers and their families to Europe. There acting as guide and interpreter to the cultural pursuits of the wives and children.

But in the main, Myron remained not necessarily aloof, for he was a gregariously inclined fellow, but more or less secluded among his own kind and the books that as the years marched on he was accumulating about himself in a modest library.

Then, one New Year which he was spending in New York where the annual gathering of his clan took place, Myron, stimulated by all the Wall Street gossip which he heard among his brothers, but which never was even intended for his ears, took what he called a flyer in a stock which he selected for the euphonious quality of its name.

He bought one thousand shares of Green Agate Copper stock for seven hundred and fifty dollars, took it home without even revealing the purchase to his brothers, who would have joked him, locked it in a desk drawer, practically forgot it until the next annual visit with his brothers, when once more, his interest stimulated for the moment by their bear and bull talk, he remembered his flyer in Green Agate.

Two days later, before his return to college, he sold his Green Agate, one thousand shares for twenty thousand dollars, creating among his brothers a furore of hilarity at his acumen. The shrewdness, they called it, of a babe in the wood.

It turned out to be more than that. With that twenty thousand dollars as his cornerstone, Myron was destined for a career in high finance that was far more spectacular than the career of any one of his brothers, even of his twin, who already was reputed to be twice a millionaire.

By the time Myron was thirty-five, his teaching career lay behind him as dim as a dream, and the library which he had accumulated in his home in Briarcliff-on-Hudson was estimated by itself to be worth as much as his brother Steve's or his brother Harold's entire holdings.

It was one of those spectacular, everything-he-touched-turning-to-gold successes. Myron simply made money hand over fist. In copper. In steamship stock. In General Motors. In hotel stock. In coffee. In real estate. Even in books, frequently achieving a first edition at high price, and turning it over at fabulous profit.

Strange, too, apparently temperamentally unfitted for the uncluttered, competitive race of the business world, he took to it as the proverbial duck takes to water. Business men, financiers, bankers, magnates, industrial captains found him quick, sympathetic, shrewd and eager to match his wits against theirs.

He was the surprise of their lives to his three brothers. He was more

than that, he was apparently a surprise to himself, because more and more, as his fortune climbed and his authority in the business world became more established, Myron found himself too dazed, when he took time to contemplate, to quite realize what it all was about.

He was rich. He was influential. He was in a position to gratify his whims for travel, books, erudition, music, and cultural pursuits of any and all kinds. He was a person miles removed from the college professor, and yet at heart and soul he was that college professor, strangely endowed with a power which seemed to be no part of him.

It was not unpleasant. There was never a time when he found himself consciously hankering for the old days of the simple suite in the boys' dormitory where he had acted as sort of overseer of their conduct.

That was all passed now. The innocuous professor since those days had endowed the very university where he had taught English history with a library of books on that special subject, said to be the finest in the world, and it was more than possible that similar gifts from him would be forthcoming.

No, as Myron grew older and more influential and certainly richer, it could not be said of him that he entertained regrets for those simple teaching days that were gone.

Except, every time he made a noticeable disposition of his money, it found its way into college coffers. Dormitories for men. College libraries of one sort or another.

Then, when he was fifty-eight and reputed to be worth more than ten millions of dollars, Myron, unmarried, drew up his last will and testament.

It was a simple will, because it diverted all this huge fortune in one direction.

Ten million dollars as a permanent fund to help keep the male teacher in that "most glorious of professions," by allowing him an income over and above his modest salary, and so make speculation and adventure into business as remote a possibility as might be.

Co-Operate With Child in Desirable Behavior

The child of today works with, rather than for, the parent in the matter of his own training, says Dr. Margaret Wylie, child guidance specialist from the New York State college of home economics.

Desirable behavior may result from other methods than the old one of demanding strict obedience. Today the parent, knowing that certain ways of behaving are necessary for health and safety, and social acceptance, tries to gain the co-operation of the child in developing them. The parent sees that the child understands what is desired, and that the child has an opportunity for self-expression and independence even while the child practices the necessary habits.

The old method established obedience without the child's co-operation or desire, by a system of punishment. This resulted in undesirable behavior of a different type. The child became antagonistic, hard, and cruel; or repressed and fearful; or took refuge in evasion and dishonesty. The new method makes it possible for the child to keep his self-respect, to see and profit by his mistakes, and to gain independence, in self-control, and in personality.

The child's first lessons in co-operation are gained through his daily routine and through his play. Regular health habits, suitable companions, recognition and approval of desirable behavior, are some of the first ways in which the child learns what is good and what is not.

Dam to Fill Prince's Caves

With the raising of the waters of Loch Erich, Scotland, by the dam of a large hydroelectric project the many caves said to have been used by Prince Charlie may be obliterated. It has also been disclosed that some of these "historic holes" are not authentic. At the southwest corner of the lake is "Cluny's Cave," a cluster of boulders, where Prince Charlie hid during September, 1746. In Glenmoriston is another cave where the prince was sheltered by a faithful bodyguard. Both these places are well authenticated. On the west coast, however, is a hollow at the roadside near Kinlochmoidart, which has been called "Prince Charlie's Cave," and on the banks of the Shiel at Cliff is a similarly called "cave." Neither of these has any connection with the ill-fated prince. After Culloden Charles never crossed Loch Shiel.

Snuff "Dipping"

Snuff was used from the beginning in America by the white settlers, the women "dipping" and the habit permeating all social grades. For the dipping, a stick about three inches long, and about as thick as a lead pencil was used. One end of this was chewed until the fibers separated, giving a brush-like result, which was dipped in snuff and held in the mouth, between the teeth and the cheek. Rather sloppy in general effect, but comforting to the nerves, we are told.

Origin of a Name

Downing street, in which the British prime minister has his London residence, was named after Sir George Downing, "a sinner with all times and changes, skilled in the common cant, and a preacher occasionally." Downing was sent by Cromwell to Holland as "resident" there. After the Restoration he espoused the king's cause, and was knighted and elected M. P. in 1661.

Lace Frock Repeats Its Triumphs

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ALL through the winter style program the lace frock for afternoon and evening wear proved a favorite and now at the threshold of a new season the world of fashion is yielding to the lure of lace with renewed enthusiasm. With milder weather coming on and with the opportunity to wear light garb which sunny winter resort environments presents, the flair for lace is taking on an outstanding significance.

It makes it the more interesting that the midseason and resort fashions reveal the use of so many kinds of lace. Furthermore, when one considers that not only party and afternoon frocks are scheduled to be of lace, but that jacket suits tailored all of lace are foretold in advance Paris collections, one realizes that lovely and flattering lace is destined to play a very important role during the coming months.

Generally speaking, the new laces are divided into three classes, namely, cotton, wool and silk with some very attractive linen types also being shown. Alencons and valenciennes are dividing honors in the cotton range, and they are as a rule of the most exquisite sort. A most beguiling effect and one which promises a program of lovely debutante gowns is valenciennes lace in dress width. It comes in white or in pastel shades. Many of the alencon laces employed are also dyed, and if the dress is not entirely of lace, then this colorful and designful fine mesh is worked in for yokes or for the popular contrasting bodice top. Some designers are showing black frocks topped with this sort of lace dyed perhaps a vivid green or red or deep pink or a delectable old blue.

The revival of Irish crochet lace is also a matter of comment. At a recent style display, a dress entirely of this type lace was greatly admired. It is said that for lingerie touches on the spring frock, Irish crochet will be very smart.

There is also a new variety called

angel skin lace. A suit fashioned of pink angel skin lace comes from the atelier of a French style creator. The jacket and skirt are somewhat tailored, a distinguishing feature being a spiral banding of dainty gray fur on each sleeve.

Favor for wool lace continues especially in glowing red tones. The lovely gown with the bertha collar developing into a cape effect at the back as shown to the right at the top of this picture is of ruby red wool lace. The soft undulating movement of the flare of the skirt accents a graceful silhouette.

Chantilly in delicate shadowy patterning is a foremost favorite when it comes to handsome silken meshes. Dresses of these filmy laces are often enhanced with charming scarf arrangements or by clever drop-shoulder treatments. The exquisite dress to the right below in the picture is just such a woman of discriminating taste recognize at a glance as being exclusive. This charming model has a fish-like cape of the lace which ties in a generous soft bow at the front, at the same time that it achieves a quaint and lovely neckline. Taffeta cordings stiffen the tiers of the full skirt and the plenum.

Speaking of colorful effects, the handsome costume to the left is fashioned of almond green lace. The picturesque cape of lace is fur collared. It is designed to serve also as a dainty wrap with other dresses as it is detachable.

(© 1932 Western Newspaper Union.)

ACCESSORIES MAKE BIG RUN ON METAL

Winter accessories are making a big run on metal. Handbags are using wide bands of shining silver to finish off the flap of an envelope, or to construct the top. Imposing monograms, in gold or in silver, are featured impressively on street handbags.

The ever-present belt fastens more often with an important-looking metal buckle than with any other kind. Aluminum is making bracelets of assorted widths to wear with winter woolen outfits. Metal buttons and Schipardell's metal clips are proving both useful and ornamental in dress and coat fashions.

Tiny metal kid pipings are featuring upon formal afternoon and evening slippers—metal kid heels on the latter. Maggy Rouff sponsors the return of old-fashioned colonial buckles for shoes, made of silver, or of cut steel.

Nothing So Flattering as Magnificent Furs

Nothing is more luxurious or flatteringly becoming than magnificent furs, or fur-trimmed coats and the rich velvets and lames that glorify our afternoon frocks.

Any woman becomes a figure of delight and romance when she wears, say a velvet coat with rich fur providing a soft frame for her face, a slim velvet frock and perhaps a cluster of snowy gardenias to set off the deep black of the velvet. And if she seeks color, surely the lame frocks and the lovely coats in brown, red or green offer ample opportunity for colorful attire.

Winter Sports Trousers to Be More Voluminous

Trousers for winter sports costumes will be more voluminous this season, but will keep a very neat waistline at the same time.

Many of the smart sking suits just appearing at the big sport designers have the blouse buttoning on to the inside of the trousers, with a slimming belt outside. Others have a belt attached to the bottom of the blouse and still others join the two garments with a zip fastener which keeps the waist terribly trim and taut.

CHIC CAPE WRAP

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Cape wraps are the last word in Paris. This one is typical of those favored by the haute monde. While the original model was in bright blue the same style would be equally as effective in black or any color which would relate it to the dress with which it is worn. The inevitable trimming of white fur is accentuated on this beautiful evening wrap.

White Winter Hats

Paris says that even in town on wintry days, the white hat will be chic. Chenille, felt knitted wool, suede and velvet is used. One adorable hat of white is made entirely of closely matted feathers.

Utterly Feminine

A double row of net ruching is the unusual finish to the skirt of a recent velvet gown.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an even and soft complexion. The particles of good skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. This is done with safety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles, use one ounce powdered Mercolized in one-half pint which hased. At drug stores.

Fighting Pheasant

Ring-necked pheasant cocks are notoriously good fighters, routing domestic roosters and even cats, but the "fightest" one of record is in Pennsylvania, according to Norman Wood, of Coatesville, in that state. This particular pheasant was holding sway in a part of a field in which it is believed there was a brood of chicks. A bull, followed by cows, entered the cock's domain. The pheasant, resenting this intrusion, proceeded to prove his right to the title of "game" bird. Repeatedly he flew against the cattle which, overcome by surprise, gave ground until the herd, followed by the astonished bull, made a hurried though dignified retreat.—Exchange.

Mothers... Watch Children's COLDS

COMMON head colds often "settle" in throat and chest where they may become dangerous. Don't take a chance—at the first sniffle rub on Children's Musterole once every hour for five hours.

Children's Musterole is just good old Musterole, you have known so long, in milder form.

This famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other ingredients brings relief naturally. Musterole gets action because it is a scientific "counter-irritant"—not just a salve—it penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain.

Keep full strength Musterole on hand, for adults and the milder—Children's Musterole for little tots. All druggists.



Preserve Historic House

A group of prominent citizens, organized as the Philadelphia Society for the Preservation of Landmarks, has bought the old Powell mansion. The house was used as a gathering place for the men who assembled in Philadelphia during the formation of the Republic. Washington is said to have attended many of the balls held there.

Absolutely Voluntary

"Are you Mrs. Bittling?"
"Miss Bittling!"
"Oh, pardon me! My fault."
"Nothing of the sort. I want you to know it's nobody's fault but my own."

DO YOU SUFFER FROM WOMAN'S WEAKNESS?

Cumberland, Md.—"About two years ago my entire system was very much run-down. I had no ambition, felt all tired out and very nervous, hardly able to do my work. Suffering from woman's weakness no doubt caused this breakdown," said Mrs. Ethel Shoemaker of 233 Fava St. "Mother urged me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I had taken only half a bottle when I noticed a great change, but kept on taking it until I was not only the picture of health but also was in perfect health."

Dr. Pierce's Prescription

Time to Duck

"Hasn't that fellow written a book?"
"Yes, and if you aren't careful he'll give you a copy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CHERRY-GLYCERINE COMPOUND

For Coughs due to Colds, Minor Bronchial and Throat Irritations
JAS. BAILY & SON, Baltimore, Md.

And On and On!

"Do you ever read in bed?"
"Not now. I often lie awake and listen to a lecture, though."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Taking Her Literally

Mary—What are you writing?
Jane—A joke.
Mary—Send him my love.

It has to be pretty important when a majority of the people get mad about it at the same time and vote that way.

City men who yearn for the farm hanker to live there, not to work there.

DR. J.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: NORTHBROOK & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.