

Girl at the Top in Health Tests



Millions of boys and girls all over the world, thousands of them right here in the West, are being restored to health and strength by the purely vegetable tonic and laxative known as California Fig Syrup and endorsed by physicians for over 50 years.

Children need no urging to take it. They love its rich, fruity flavor. Nothing can compete with it as a gentle, but certain laxative, and it goes further than this. It gives tone and strength to the stomach and bowels so these organs continue to act normally, of their own accord. It stimulates the appetite, helps digestion.

A Kansas mother, Mrs. Dana Allgire, 610 Monroe St., Topeka, says: "Bonnie B. is absolutely the picture of health, now, with her ruddy cheeks, bright eyes and plump but graceful little body and she stands at the top in every health test."

Much of the credit for her perfect condition is due to California Fig Syrup. We have used it since babyhood to keep her bowels active during colds or any children's ailments and she has always had an easy time with them. She always responds to its gentle urging and is quickly back to normal.

Ask your druggist for California Fig Syrup and look for the word "California" on the carton so you'll always get the genuine.

Which Is It, Umps? She was addressing a group of eager wide-eyed children at the regular library story hour. "Today, boys and girls, I am going to tell you a real scary story about a vampire. You know what a vampire is, don't you?"

"Oh, sure," answered one sophisticated youngster scornfully. "You mean the one who decides in a baseball game."

"Ho, ho," laughed another in derision. "Listen to him. He's talking about an empire."

Railroads in Nation How many railroads are there in the United States? There are 1,637, including 174 class 1 having an operating revenue above \$1,000,000; 282 class 2, having operating revenues from \$100,000 to \$1,000,000, and 348 class 3, having operating revenues below \$100,000.—New York World-Telegram.

STOP THAT COLD DISTRESSING cold in chest or throat—that so often leads to something serious—generally responds to good old Muterole with the first application. Should be more effective if used once every hour for five hours.

World's Finest Illustrated catalog sent free with price list. Rushes to you 10c per box postpaid. Write or call LOMBARD BROS. CO., 497 Washington St., Lynn, Mass.

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

Check on Bathers So many persons obeyed impulses to take dips in irrigation canals of southern Arizona, which run full of cool, sparkling water, that the sheriff of Pinal county posted notices that anyone bathing in such canals, which line highways, would be prosecuted unless garbed in a bathing suit.

Young people of today enjoy liberties that young people have never enjoyed before in all history.

Said Lydia to Roy

By FANNIE HURST

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

THE sun lay blanching the hills to the splendor of perfect spring and as far as the eye could reach, from the little swelling of the land where Helen stood, slanting orchards, with young trees eager to bear, reached to the horizon. Presently, very presently, they would burst into incredible blossom and a world crammed already to its perfection with beauties of one sort or another, would accomplish the impossible, and become more beautiful.

At least, that was the way Helen, eighteen, and with the love of a youth in her heart, felt as she viewed it from the rear of her father's fruit farm, that was known as Farnham's. With that kind of youth in her heart, and added to it love, and a one-hour-old betrothal, it was natural that to Helen, at eighteen, the quieter, more adult world which contained her father, Adam Farnham, and her mother, Cora, should seem, by comparison, lusterless.

You wondered, when you were eighteen and so in love with life that the ground under your feet seemed to quiver, when it was only you yourself quivering from love of it, just what there was left for forty and forty-five; Cora and Adam.

It mattered only to have been kissed, as she, Helen, had just been kissed by the youth named Blair Beck, who had just ridden over in his brand new car from his father's farm, not twenty miles distant, and with a ring in his pocket which now sparkled on her left hand. They were to be married and live in a white house with green shutters on the Beck farm, the promised gift of the senior Beck to his son, and the blessings of all four parents had descended on the youngsters as the apple blossoms would presently descend and whiten the scene for miles around.

The only deterrent, it seemed to Helen, was to have reached the peak of life so soon. From now on, what could there be but anticlimax to the ecstasy of this; the ecstasy of the betrothal kisses that still lay singing against her lips; the strange sweet tingling of the flesh; the dream of tomorrow that could not be quick enough in coming.

"You are young and too eager for life, my lamb," her mother told her, trying to calm her excitement. "Let everything come in its turn. There are compensations for every age."

How old the mother of Helen seemed to her when she said this, seated beside her lamp in her perpetually gray gown, with her gray hair drawn in low portieres over her ears, and her hands so tranquil at their tasks of mending or sewing frocks. How sapless. What was there left for Cora? Father, of course, but they had had everything together. Adam was as relaxed now as Cora was, and there were deep braces ground in perpendicular lines on the sides of his mouth, and they seldom kissed, he and Cora, and it was nothing for him to come in dog tired of an evening, kick out of his boots and just lounge with his head sometimes on Cora's lap, if she sat at the head of the sofa. And little to say. Scarcely ever any of the tender, lovely things to say, except if Cora happened to be ailing, and then he could be tender.

But who wanted tenderness only when one was ailing? Who wanted tenderness from a tired gray man in his stockings feet; who, in turn, and the private question to herself shocked Helen, who wanted to bestow tenderness upon a pale old lady with hair of a gray pallor? Helen did, of course. Helen wanted to bestow tenderness upon both Cora and Adam, because of the passionate love she felt for them. The love of daughter for parents. But that was different. The question still remained high in her heart. How dared one face the down side of life, after the ecstasy of a present like hers? Cora and Adam must have had that youth, too, and now look. Oh, one must live, one must live in youth—to store up against the bankruptcy of age!

They were married, Helen and Blair, when the ground was white with the apple blossoms, and the day they returned from a four months' honeymoon the last slap of green and white paint was on the cottage on the Beck place and four aged, tired, amiable and retrospective parents were there to wish them endless blessings.

There were blessings. Health, children and a farm that widened and prospered. Blair succeeded well and the children of Helen were the fine, ripe children of health, and the sorrows that came were the inevitable ones of passing life and death.

With the years, the four parents sickened and died; there were frightening illnesses among the children, drought came and pestilence among the cattle, but in the main, the good overbalanced the ill. Drought passed, pestilence lifted, the children thrived and the beauty that was Helen's ripened, bore its fruit, and oh, so gently declined.

The same with Blair. His heftiest years reached their peak, his broad shoulders carried their heaviest burdens, and slowly, almost imperceptibly, the years marched down. So imperceptibly that Helen, who had not felt

her body wither, awoke one day to the shock of a realization that was almost more than she could bear.

Lydia, her lovely child, her little child, her little girl, only yesterday with platts down her back, was betrothed. There was nothing one could say, because it was right that she should be. The youth was a fine understanding one of her position and kind. They were clean, rightly, in love. They were of age. Helen and Blair, gazing with amazement upon this phenomenon which had befallen them, were the older generation, looking down the years at the love of their young ones. A rather quiet Helen, with gray in her hair and eyes that smiled more often than her lips; a quiet, undemonstrative Blair who came and went without much ado, and upon whom the years had climbed, whitening his hair and bending his back a little.

Remote, a little gray, a little lusterless, they seemed to Lydia and the boy, Roy, who came asking blessing. So old, so finished, as it were, so dear, too, but pale silhouettes against the pale, unexciting, uninteresting background of age. Across this chasm, the youth of Lydia and Roy looked at Helen and Blair and back across this chasm Blair and Helen found themselves looking at their daughter.

"Blair, were we at their age ever as callow, as adorably foolish and outside the meaning of life as Lydia and Roy seem? How can two such shallow little pans contain happiness? How can they know the rich, sweet things of life that we know? How long they must wait, dear! In a way it seems sad to be so young. . . ."

Across the chasm, Helen and Roy, staring at age, held one another tightly by the hands.

"How terrible it must be to be old," said Lydia to Roy, and Roy to Lydia.

Whole World Joined in Mad Desire for Change

In the reign of Charles I, when disturbance was brewing in England, Falkland imparted to parliament the maxim: "When it is not necessary to change, it is necessary not to change."

He was for no violent change but for medication of public affairs without it. Would he were alive to set the fashion now when change runs loose in the world! Change for no good reason, merely for the sake of change. One's first morning coffee comes in a can with a new label, a new double lid. The old label was all right, nothing the matter with it; the top of the can fitted perfectly; nothing ailed it. The new label is a shock, the double lid an impediment. One's shaving soap has a new holder, new cover, or comes in a new size every year. The same with tooth powder; new cans, no better, just new.

Do not our good friends the merchants—does not everybody now—undervalue the familiar? For the familiar does have a value. One likes to get what he got before in the same kind of a wrapper, whether it is gospel truth or English marmalade. There is a rush to translate the Bible into contemporary vernacular. Little is gained by it. It just makes unfamiliar words and sounds of what was part of the mental texture of millions of people.—Life.

First Modern English Poet

Reuben Post Halleck says: "Before Chaucer's works English was, as we have seen, a language of dialects. He wrote in the Midland dialect, and aided in making that the language of England. Lounsbury says of Chaucer's influence: 'No really national language could exist until a literature had been created which would be admired and studied by all who could read and taken as a model by all who could write. It was only a man of genius who could lift up one of these dialects into a pre-eminence over the rest, or could ever give to the scattered forces existing in any of them the unity and vigor of life. This was the work that Chaucer did.' For this reason he deserves to be called our first modern English poet. At first sight, his works look far harder to read than they really are, because the spelling has changed so much since Chaucer's day."

Inventor of Post Cards

It was on the suggestion of an Austrian, Doctor Herrmann, that the post card was born. He had advocated the introduction of cards about the size of an envelope, to be carried at a reduced rate, the sender to be limited to a maximum of 20 words, including signature and address. This was in 1869. The idea was quickly adopted by the Austrian post office, and other postal authorities followed suit, including Great Britain, where the post card was introduced in October, 1870. But, unknown to Doctor Herrmann, the post card was suggested, years before 1869, by Henrich von Stephan, the founder of the Universal Postal Union. It was turned down, but Von Stephan was the man who thought of it first.

All-Time Holiday Time

Some employers of France are trying the experiment of spreading vacation time over the entire year. It has been suggested by some employees, who would rather have their vacation when the weather was not so hot as to prevent the full enjoyment of the time. There is much to be said for and against this scheme, but some employers argue that it is much more convenient to have a few away at one time rather than several, as has been the case heretofore. Others claim that there is not much business in the heat-termed, and therefore the assistants can be spared best at that time.

Prints Which Carry a New Message

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ACCORDING to that which is to be seen in midseason and early spring fabric showings, the world of fashion is as print-conscious as ever and even more so, if that be possible. Which does not mean that "it's the same thing over again." On the contrary only those prints which carry an entirely new message qualify as chic. You can sense a this-season's print at a glance, in that its unusualness, both as to color and design, differentiates it from a print of yesterday.

There's the new stunning striped prints, per example, which designers are making up so intriguingly. They have that out-of-the-ordinary look about them which at once classes them as being of year 1932 vintage. Most women yield to the lure of these handsome designful stripes at first sight. The print stripe silk which fashions the dress shown to the right in the picture is typical of the new trend. Rather a happy combination, you will agree, this of aly stripes with colorful Paisley patterns.

These Paisley striped silks are being put to more uses than one. Many an afternoon black frock (black with a touch of color is so very smart this season) is topped with sleeves and deep yoke of striped Paisley print. Silk of this type also is made up into many a smart blouse, which worn with a black or navy e-ton jacket suit is rated 100 per cent modish among the new costume collections.

Then, too, a strikingly new departure in the way of printed silk is the get-together gesture which plaids and dots are making this season. The very latest in bordered silks is that of polka dot which is complemented with wide bandings of printed plaid, or if the patternings be not dotted then a tiny star or conventional design contrasts the big high-colored broken plaid design. It is silk of this description

SPRING FASHIONS STRESS SIMPLICITY

The best dressed woman this spring will be the one whose clothes reflect casualness and informality in creation and design.

"Simplified simplicity" was the way Rose A. Glemby, head of a buying syndicate, explained it, at the opening of the spring 1932 fashion forecast session of member stores in New York.

Miss Glemby also told the session that a sudden increase in price levels for this spring in fashion merchandise was not expected.

"From present indications the greatest volume will be done on somewhat lower price levels than spring last year," she said. "It will be necessary to stress quality, and fashion correctness, regardless of price."

Flowers to Have Chief Place in Spring Hats

Flowers are going to play a leading role in spring millinery. Certainly, there are always some flower-trimmed hats available, but the new crop of blossoms will bloom under, not on, the hat. A much more attractive way of wearing flower trimmings and one that most cleverly combines demureness with sophistication, a not always easy task.

All sorts of new straw weaves in the offing, but the good old standbys such as milan and picot will be most extensively used.

There will be colorful straws, straws of all hues from delicate pastel tones to vivid colors.

SMART FOR SPRING

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This winsome spectators sports suit has several features which reveal new spring trends. Not the least of its attractions is the very lovely material, of which it is made—an exquisite crepe woven of bemberg and silk. It is a superb fabric with a semi-brill luster and a beautiful smooth texture. It drapes to perfection and comes in a list of delectable colors. The model pictured is in a beguiling soft green together with white. The lines are interesting in that the graceful high belt and the panels of the skirt blend into one another.

ASPIRIN

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS



LOOK for the name Bayer and the word genuine on the package as pictured above when you buy Aspirin. Then you'll know that you are getting the genuine Bayer product that thousands of physicians prescribe.

Headaches Neuritis Colds Neuralgia Sore Throat Lumbago Rheumatism Toothache

YOUNG GIVEN NEW IDEA OF IDLENESS

Things have changed more than a bit. No one talks about easy money. The children, the young people, are hearing and seeing that idleness is a ghastly thing. They are afraid of idleness. Even they have learned that easy money isn't too reliable.

We thought that the days of great personal achievement in this country might be over. There wasn't much unexplored land left, nor many mines to discover. But as things stand now, there are enormous jobs to be done on the vitalizing and organization of finance and industry. It will take just as much energy and courage as can be brought to it.

The ideals of all these children are going to be better than they might have been if things had gone on at their swift, luxurious, self-indulgent pace. They are being brought up to realize that employment is a vital consideration of an entire country and to see how interlocked social groups are.—Margaret Culklin Banning in the Saturday Evening Post.

For Stomachs TEMPORARILY Out-of-Order Occasional constipation should never be allowed to attach itself. Check it at once with a cup or two of Garfield Tea. A good old fashioned, tried and natural remedy, it flushes the bowels, stimulates sluggish liver and renews the clear good health of an active stomach. Recommended by many years of splendid, certain results. As good for children as it is for grown-ups. Get it at your druggist's. GARFIELD TEA A Natural Laxative Drink

Esperanto Spreading The interest in the world language Esperanto is increasing in Sweden. At the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Swedish Esperanto society in Stockholm it was announced that the membership list now has more than 1,700 names.

DARKEN GRAY HAIR NATURALLY Easy to do this quick way

Don't dye hair. Science has discovered a quick, simple way to darken gray hair naturally—so nobody can tell—restore its original shade safely and as easily as brushing. It makes the hair healthy. Finest way known to get rid of gray hair, as thousands testify. Try it. Pay druggist only 75¢ for a bottle of WYETH'S SAGE & SULPHUR and follow easy directions. Results will delight you.

Lost Opportunity Lady—Why aren't you a successful business man? Tramp—You see, lady, I wasted me time in school instead of selling newspapers.

Necessity is the only successful adviser.—Charles Reade.

Bedridden with Rheumatism

Rubs on oil... gets up right away There's nothing like good old St. Jacobs Oil for relieving the aches and pains of Neuritis, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Neuralgia or sore Muscles. You rub it on. Without burning or blistering it quickly draws out pain and inflammation. Relief comes before you can count 60! Get a small bottle from your druggist.