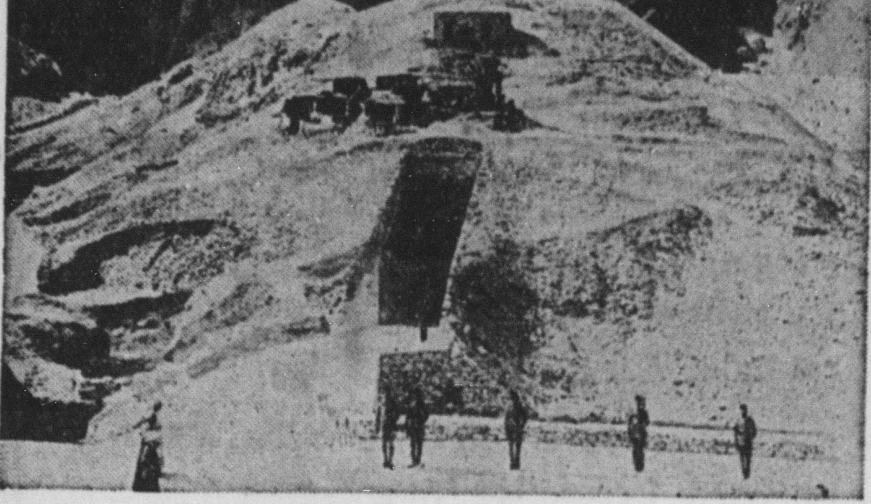


TREASURES IN TOMBS



Where Tutankhamen's Tomb Was Found.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

A TOMB thought to have been cut in the solid rock over 7,000 years ago was recently discovered 10 miles south of Cairo, Egypt. Apparently robbed centuries ago by thieves who cut through two large slabs of stone guarding the entrance, it still contained a bundle of arrows, and some symmetrical jars, probably put there for the benefit of the soul of the dead person, who is believed to have been a nobleman.

Modern "safe-crackers" have nothing on ancient Egyptian tomb robbers. They had a system all their own. At Thebes the very men who dug the underground chambers for the dead and prepared the sarcophagi for the royal mummies sometimes tunneled under the site. Thus they were ready to break through the floor and the base of the sarcophagus and so withdraw the mummy and its jewels. The upper surfaces of the royal sepulcher would give no hint that the body had been taken away.

A tomb that survived 33 centuries of grave robberies was that of Tutankhamen, hewn in the limestone cliffs near Luxor, Egypt. When officially opened in February, 1923, it still contained the king's mummy, sarcophagus, rich coffins, and numerous art objects. The antechamber alone contained 167 articles of importance.

It is unlikely that the comparatively small tomb itself will have more than a passing interest; but the rich store of rare and valuable furniture with which the hiding place of Tutankhamen was packed contained such wonders from the distant past as have seldom been seen by modern man.

Statuses of the King.
Facing each other across the entrance to the inner chamber were two nearly life-size figures of the king, each stricken stiff by the artist and standing helpless in its vain attempt to guard the royal tomb; a mace in one hand, a long staff in the other, with a palm-leaf guard below the hand. The portions of these statues which represent of skin were the dark, almost black, color which distinguishes the male figure from the female in Egyptian art. The headresses, collarets, armlets, wristbands, maces, and staffs were gilded and the sandals were of gold. On each forehead was the royal cobra of inlaid bronze and gold. The eye sockets and eyebrows were of gold, the eyeballs of aragonite, and pupils of obsidian.

In the antechamber with the statues were a large funeral bouquet, a linen chest filled with the king's undergarments, and a casket whose vaulted lid bore paintings depicting lion hunts. The sides of the latter were decorated with paintings showing the king in battles against African and Asiatic enemies. The contents consisted of the king's raiment. Most of the paraphernalia was badly crumpled and the fine fabrics had almost perished.

Well preserved, however, was a leopard's-head buckle found on one of the robes, and a golden scarab buckle. Finely wrought in silver and gold and inlaid with carnelian, lapis lazuli glass, and turquoise glass, the design of this buckle proclaimed the name of the king. The scarab, a member of the dung-beetle family, was much venerated in ancient Egypt, being sacred to the sun-god.

In the tomb were alabaster vases filled with unguents. Though in the tomb of King Tutankhamen for 3,300 years, the unguents retained their perfume and became viscous in the sun.

Some of the objects found in the tomb which Tutankhamen wished to use in the afterworld included a stool, made of solid ebony inlaid with ivory and mounted with gold. The feet of the stool represented ducks' heads, and the seat was inlaid to represent an animal skin. The king's throne was covered with gold and silver and inlaid with semi-precious stones. Upon the back of the throne was a tableau representing the king and queen under the Aten (sun), the rays being in bas-relief. Wheels and parts of four royal chariots were found.

Discovery Was a Sensation.

Words cannot give any impression of the decorations of the sarcophagus itself. This great box appeared to be of wood, covered with gold leaf or thicker gold, which was quite bright and had across it a fine frieze in lapis lazuli or falence enamel. It appeared to an observer to be about nine feet high, and about eighteen or twenty feet long.

The discovery of Tutankhamen's tomb was world news. Thousands of columns of newspaper space were devoted to it in every country. Never before in history had an archeological discovery so captured popular interest. After the art objects had been removed

and protected, the tomb with its sarcophagus and mummy was opened for visits by the public. Probably 100,000 visitors in all had entered the tomb by January, 1934.

Business men throughout the world pleaded for the right to use these 3,300-year-old designs for gloves, sandals, jewelry, and textiles. One American silk manufacturer established a scholarship for study of the designs.

The incomparable treasures from Tutankhamen's tomb, whose salvage required years of arduous work, were exhibited in the Egyptian museum at Cairo, where they occupied several galleries in the crowded show house founded by Mariette Pasha.

The official opening of the inner chamber of Tutankhamen's tomb was on February 18, 1923. The queen of the Belgians was the honor guest. A staff correspondent of the National Geographic society describes the event.

On February 17, he arrived in Luxor, crossed the river and started on foot for the Tombs of the Kings. Plodding along on foot he exchanged Arabic salutations with the white-toothed village girls, felt the African sun on his back, and watched the camels stalk by on their way to the cane fields.

On the Way to the Tomb.
The morning freshness was still in the air. Gangs of prisoners were grading and watering the road which Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth of Belgium would use on the morrow, when she came to pay the final royal visit to Tutankhamen in more than thirty centuries. But the correspondent did not keep to the winding way, made smooth for automobiles, which glide like a chalk-white serpent between the rocky hills. Beyond the green fields he saw the Colossal of Memnon and made for them. He wanted to pass the many lesser gapping tomb-mouths before he finally came to the royal tombs behind the limestone ridge.

As the correspondent passed through a mud-walled village, with its narrow alleys almost black under that hot light which lacks reflective power, a girl of ten or so stopped stripping sugar cane with her gleaming teeth to wish that his day be blessed and to offer to share her store.
The noonday sun was hot and getting hotter. He shouldered his heavy camera and started up the steep path. Thus should one approach that hell-hole in the hills where the greatest of Pharaohs hid themselves and where not more than two or three still lie undisturbed by modern man. As he passed the tomb of Set I and turned toward the lower entrance of the valley, he saw below him a small white tent, a wooden shelter for the armed guard, the clutter of lumber which archeologists use, and the new wall of irregular stones which hid the entrance of Tutankhamen's mausoleum. This superheated graveyard, which was to become a picnic ground and levee for royalty on the morrow, was a silent place. Correspondents waiting about for news spoke in whispers, as though the secrets of the spot would be violated by loud talk.

Official Opening a Spectacle.
Early the next day the correspondent rode out again to the scene. The stage was all set for the big event of the day, the official opening. As the day grew hot, small companies of visitors arrived; but there had been no attempt to make this a popular holiday and the crowd never numbered more than 200.

About noon there arrived a squad of camels laden with food and drink for the distinguished guests. The last of them seemed to be sweating from the heat, an unusual phenomenon, made plain when one noticed that his load was ice in gunny sacks.
None of this feast was eaten by the guests, for the train which brought Her Majesty and Lord and Lady Allenby to Luxor was so late that lunching out there in the graveyard of royalty was not to be thought of. Those who had come early had already eaten their lunches in the tunnel leading to the tomb of Amenmesse, as one eats in a railway lunchroom, with one eye on the clock and the other on the door. The age-old walls of stone echoed to the rattle of the portable typewriter operated by a press reporter.

Then came Lord Allenby in his motor-car, to wait near the barrier to welcome the queen.
A motor rolled up; a white-clad figure alighted; there were numerous introductions, especially to those Egyptian officials present, and the queen, with Mr. Carter leading the way, with Lord Carnarvon on her left and with Lord Carnarvon's daughter just behind, went down the incline that led to the tomb mouth. Within a moment Her Majesty had entered the shadowy portal of Tutankhamen's tomb.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Yesterday's Literary Lights.
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.—The other day Finley Peter Dunne passed away. Thirty years ago his articles meant each week a roar of joy as wide as the continent. His books sold enormously; his country properly acclaimed him its greatest satiric humorist. Yet I'll venture not one in five of the on-coming generation ever heard his name, and we thought the fame of "Mr. Doolley" was eternal.



Irvin S. Cobb

Mary Johnston, who wrote some of the most distinguished novels of her time, also died recently. In the papers I saw she rated only a brief paragraph. Slower than Americans to give their love to man or woman, the English remain in sentiment wedded to the idol from then on. The marriage between popularity and merit lasts till death doth them part. But, we, who elevate a favorite to a pedestal overnight, forget that favorite overnight. We made an ardent sweetheart, an impetuous bride, but a most inconspicuous spouse.

"Simplified" Revenue Bills.
CONGRESS is wrestling with the new "simplified" revenue bill, having simplified it down to a mere sixty-one thousand words—about the length of a fair-size summer novel. But the plot is different—and having made its provisions so clear and lucid that you may read it backward or forward, you seem to get practically the same result either way. So could anything be fairer than that?

It may yet be necessary to call in Professor Einstein to elucidate it. If he can explain his theory of relativity—and the professor still asserts he can—he might be willing to tackle the job. Anyhow, the ultimate outcome—and in this connection I certainly like that word "outcome"—must be that congress will find a method further to lighten the pocketbooks of one and all. In other words, "we've got what it takes."

Where the League's Headed.
IN SPITE of what's happened lately, one persistent last-ditcher and forlorn-hoper among the British diplomats insists the League of Nations, to quote his own words, is "a going concern."

Yes, but where?
Makes me think of a little yarn a man told me:
"Fifteen of us," he said, "were waiting our turns to buy tickets one hot night at Grand Central station. All at once a gentleman, far overtaken in alcohol, forced his way to the head of the line, using his head to butt with his elbows to paddle with, and emptied his pockets of some small change, and slapped it down on the shelf and yelled: 'Gimme a ticket to Buffalo!'"
"This all the money you got?" demanded the man behind the ticket.
"Yes."
"Why, you can't go to Buffalo for a dollar and forty cents."
"Well, where can I go, then?" said the stew.
"And with one voice all fifteen of us told him."

G-Man Hoover's Efficiency.
YOU can't help liking the fellow's style of repartee.
"And what's a person named Hoover doing to justify his hanging on with this administration?" or words to that general effect, says Senator McKeller, of old Tennessee, brightly. "Scuse me, massa," murmurs J. Edgar, reaching for his hat and handkerchiefs. "Ah won't be gone long, boss." And inside of a week or two he drifts in, strumming a plantation tune on his G-string and, by gum, if he isn't towing a whole mess of public enemies.
That's what I call an apt retort or, as the purists would put it, a snappy comeback.

Yellow Public Enemies.
WHAT is it that has turned from cop-killing bravos into quivering wretches who cower in hiding like mice behind a waistscot, who flinch like trapped rabbits when they're smoked out, who whine like whipped cur-dogs for a chance to plead guilty?
Can it be because, instead of courageous but inexperienced local officers, they now face trained man-hunters who'd rather destroy such human vermin than eat pie? Or is it because, instead of going to trial in state courts where unscrupulous shysters may trick dazed jurors into showing mistaken mercy and where, even though convicted, there's nothing ahead worse than temporary detention in some criminal-coddling retreat with sentimental meddlers to pamper them and mush-minded parole boards waiting to free them, now they get a full measure of stern justice from federal judges and go to real prisons, to stay there—hurrah!—till they're good and dead?

IRVIN S. COBB.
Copyright.—WNU Service.
Mexico's Beautiful Mountain.
Mount Orizaba, the most beautiful mountain in Mexico, is not mentioned in the records of the Conquest. If the Spaniards saw it, they failed to mention it.

Roomy Beach Pajamas With Yoke, Sleeves, Front Panel in One to Facilitate Making



Pattern No. 1791-B

Plenty of room is included for active arms and legs in this exceedingly smart and youthful beach pajamas. Yoke, sleeves, and front panel are all one piece cleverly combined to minimize your sewing time and eliminate complicating tricks.

Large unusual buttons down the center front panel, a demure Peter Pan collar plus a wide self-fabric belt and the blouse is complete. The waist is gathered to the yoke in front and back, giving a flattering fullness and smooth appearance. Make this lovely tailored model in silk crepe, voile, or percale for lounging and gingham, pique, or linen for the beach.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1791-B is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 40

and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 (34) requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material. Send fifteen cents for the pattern.
Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y.
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The Mind Meter

By **LOWELL HENDERSON**
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

The Arithmetic Test

In this test, ten oral arithmetic problems are given. Read each one carefully and see how quickly you can find the answers. Do not use pencil and paper.

- Add 8½, 4½, 3¼, 6½.
- A person has \$5,000 in the bank. He withdraws 25% of it. How much money does he withdraw?
- A gallon of gasoline costs eight-een cents. How much does twelve quarts cost?
- Change 13/8 to a whole or mixed number.
- A caravan travelling eight miles a day goes thirty-six miles. How long did it take?
- What Arabic numeral corresponds with the Roman MCXII?
- A suite of furniture costs \$80. The company allows 2% discount for cash. How much will the company receive on a cash sale?
- A person has \$5,000 in the bank. He withdraws 25% of it. How much money remains in the bank?
- A horse can run a mile in two minutes. Using that basis, how fast can he run one mile and a quarter?
- Change 2,222 into Roman numerals.

Answers

- 22½.
- \$1,250.
- 54 cents.
- 1½.
- Four and a half days.
- 1,111.
- \$78.40.
- \$3,750.
- Two and a half minutes.
- MMCCXXII.

All Around the House

Never leave fish, unless salted, soaking in water. Too long soaking removes the flavor and makes the fish flabby.

When any portion of a velvet gown is crushed under pressure, hold the part over a basin of hot water, the wrong side next to the water. The pile will soon be restored.

A saucerful of quicklime placed in a damp closet or cupboard, will absorb all dampness.

A teaspoonful of mixed pickle spices tied in a small bag and added to the water in which fish, ham or tongue is boiled, will add a very pleasing flavor.

When sandpapering surfaces that are to be painted, the work is made much easier if sandpaper is folded over a small block of wood.

Do not allow bread to rise too high before putting into the oven if you wish to have a fine grained bread.

Always make it your business to keep your larder supplied with about a dozen cans of soups, meats and fruits. When an unexpected guest arrives for lunch, you will then be able to serve a good meal.

To keep bath enamel in good condition, always put in a little cold water first. Exceedingly hot water is likely to make it crack and peel off.

To prevent halibut falling to pieces while boiling, wrap in cheesecloth and simmer in boiling water. About 30 minutes' time is required to boil two and a half or three pounds of halibut.

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Wolf Is Member of Dog Team; Huskies Make Him Behave

Rev. Father O'Dwyer of North Bay, Ont., a Sault diocese missionary, uses a wolf in the dog team that pulls his sled.

Snarls at the priest from the wolf invariably are silenced by the team leader, who administers a proficient beating. The wolf's night howls, however, often bring other voices uncomfortably close, the missionary says.

THE SHOP SHOWS A PROFIT

30 DAYS LATER
"THANK YOU FOR SENDING YOUR FRIENDS TO US, MRS. BRADY. WE'RE MAKING MONEY NOW, WITH SO MANY NEW CUSTOMERS!"
"OH, I'M SO GLAD!—AND MY FRIENDS ALL SAY YOU HAVE BEEN SUCH A DEAR, MARY!"
"MARY'S BEEN SIMPLY WONDERFUL—SINCE SHE SWITCHED TO POSTUM!"

OF COURSE, children should never drink coffee. And many grown-ups, too, find that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with them. If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion or can't sleep soundly... try Postum for 30 days. You may miss coffee at first, but after 30 days you'll not only feel better, but you'll love Postum for its own rich, satisfying flavor. And it contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It is easy to make, delicious, economical, and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE—Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail coupon. © 1934, G. F. COOP.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. N. U. 8-30-34
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.
Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____
Fill in completely, print name and address.
If you live in Canada, address: General Foods, Ltd.,
Cobourg, Ont. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1934.)