

# BRISBANE THIS WEEK

War Financing  
France Pays Piper  
Lottery Millions  
Ability to Endure

One hundred and fifty-three leading British economists, mapping out a new plan to preserve peace, say "the importance of American co-operation in the work of peace-making cannot be over-estimated."

It is to be hoped that the part that America will play in future European affairs, such as war financing, may be very easily overestimated.

If those gentlemen cannot abstain from cutting each other's throats without the assistance and money of the United States, why, then let them cut each other's throats.

France is learning that the people always pay the piper, whoever the piper may be—a great conqueror or leading them to war, or a clever politician leading them with taxes.

In France, sugar has gone up in price; bread and veal have both gone up; two sous a kilogram for bread, two sous a pound for veal, and the government is held directly responsible by the housewife as regards the bread, for the French government fixes the price of bread as ours fixes the price of postage stamps.

Trailing behind England and the United States the French, with less than 20 per cent of American unemployment, are discussing great public works to absorb the idle.

Billions are spoken of, but the "milliard," French word for "billion," means only one billion four hundred pieces, the franc having been reduced by government fiat to that price. If a billion meant here 25,000 francs, equivalent to the American billion when the dollar was good, the French might well faint away, although they are fundamentally a rich people.

When Bismarck laid on France an indemnity equivalent to \$1,000,000,000, after 1870, he thought he had asked for about all France could raise after a hard war. The French government offered bonds to pay Bismarck, and the French people subscribed to the loan 14 times over. Bismarck had guessed badly. France is far richer now than it was then.

French labor demands the 40-hour week and the government agrees; it also demands wage increases from 12 to 17 per cent, and that makes the country a little thoughtful.

With a shorter week, diminished production and higher wages, bread, sugar, veal and many other things must go up in price. Possibly the French worker, who really works, while he is at it, will manage to produce as much in 40 hours as he has done hitherto in 48 or more; even then increased wages will be added to the price of living and even the worker, who must pay, will growl.

How long will America continue pouring thousands of millions of dollars into gambling, lottery sweepstakes and other foreign enterprises?

It is interesting to read that in the banks of Dublin there are 25 millions of dollars undistributed from the so-called "Hospitals Sweepstakes." Hospitals did not get it—yet.

It might also enlighten this government to know that under the law no mention can be made of the sweepstakes gambling in England. The English are too wise to let their money be drained off in any kind of gambling enterprise, if it is not ENGLISH.

You cannot even send a telegram about sweepstakes over the English telegraph wires, to be published in countries outside of England. All telegraphing about the sweepstakes gambling game must go around England, her government-owned wire system will not handle it.

Under its Constitution, the United States cannot forbid newspapers to print lottery news that breeds more gambling and heavier losses. But the government might forbid transmission of such information through the postoffice. That would cut down the "graft."

School teachers, business heads, chambers of commerce, even clergymen, might find a good text in Mr. Son, the young Japanese with the determined face who won the long marathon race at the recent Olympic games in Berlin.

Not only could that marvelous Japanese runner go, and keep going, but there seemed no end to his endurance.

Everybody can run, more or less, but that by itself never wins a marathon.

The race for success in life is a marathon race, and real success depends more than anything else on your ability to KEEP GOING.

© King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.



FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER

# FLOYD GIBBONS

## ADVENTURERS CLUB

### Hello Everybody

#### "The Skulls and the Altar"

By FLOYD GIBBONS.

AN' it's a yarn from old Ireland we're havin' today, an' it'll be Jack Boyd of New York city, that's a-tellin' of it. It happened in November, 1916, long before Jack was ever after comin' to this country, and when he was on a ten-day leave from the trenches of France an' havin' a bit of a drink at a pub in the village of Moynce.

In any other country, Jack might have finished his drink and gone his way. But there's something about the "ould sod" that makes it a favorite roosting place for Old Lady Adventure. Maybe the gal was born there.

Anyway, she keeps things humming in that neck of the woods. It's a rare Irishman that can go through a day without having something happen to him.

At a table on the other side of the room were two men. They looked like prosperous farmers—landed gentry they call them over there on the other side—and they had stopped talking a couple of times to stare at Jack. Jack didn't know either one of them. He was visiting some friends and had never been in the neighborhood before. But after a while one of the men came walking over to his table.

#### John and Pat Were a Couple of Old Sports.

The men's names, Jack learned later, were John and Pat. This one was John. He sat down and asked Jack if he'd just come from France. Jack said he had. And the next remark sort of took Jack by surprise.

"How would you like to earn ten pounds?" John asked him. John and Pat looked like a couple of old sports but just the same, ten pounds is a lot of money in Ireland. Jack said he'd make no answer until he knew what he had to do to earn the money. Then sporty old John unfolded as fantastic a set of conditions as ever he had heard in his life.

"Two miles up the river," John said, "there is an old deserted abbey, undermined with caves. There's a tower in the middle of it, about a hundred feet high. At the bottom of that tower is a room with an altar in it. The good monks used to pray there, but since Cromwell's time the abbey has been abandoned, and now it is used as a burial place.

#### Sentinels of the Ruined Abbey Were the Dead.

"At the foot of that altar there are six human skulls. I want to know if you have the courage to go there tonight at one o'clock, get one of those skulls and bring it here to me tomorrow. That's all



Two Pale Yellow Lights Were Dancing About the Altar.

you've got to do," John said—and then he looked sort of queerly at Jack as he added, "There are no keepers or watchmen, and nobody will know what has happened—but the Dead."

But the Dead! Jack didn't like the way he said that. But ten pounds was a lot of money. It would buy him many a pack of fags—many a bottle of cognac—when he got back to the front. He looked John straight in the eye. "Are you on the level?" he asked. "I am," said John. "All right," said Jack, "I'll do it." That night Jack took his service revolver and started for the abbey. He reached it about quarter of one. At one o'clock sharp he swung aside the rusty old gate and made his way through dank, dark passages to the room below the tower.

#### Weird Lights Flash in the Abandoned Tomb.

It was spooky in there with the moonlight showing through the cracks and casting weird shadows on the gray stone walls. For the first time in his life he found himself wondering if maybe there wasn't some truth in ghost stories.

He was walking toward the altar, when suddenly he saw something that froze him stiff in his tracks. Two pale yellow lights, about the size of plates were dancing about the altar. "My hair stood up," he says, "and my courage ran out of me like water out of a bottle. A bat flicked my face, and I almost dropped my gun. Trembling like a leaf I sat down on a grave and watched those lights dance. Then I coughed, and in two seconds I heard that same cough in another part of the abbey." Jack walked firmly toward the altar. He wasn't afraid of anything in the world now. There was only one light playing about now. The other was on his face.

#### Sepulchral Voice Warns Intruder Away.

He raised his gun, rested it on his left forearm and took careful aim at the beam that was shining in his eyes. He pulled the trigger twice. There were two sharp cracks—a terrible clatter of broken glass—a loud, reverberating echo. He thought, "Now is my time," and bent to pick up one of the skulls. Suddenly a hollow voice said: "LEAVE THAT ALONE. IT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU!"

For an instant Jack began to tremble again. He put down the skull and picked up another. "LEAVE THAT ALONE," the voice repeated. "IT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU!" He picked up three more. Each time that warning voice.

"But by this time," says Jack, "I was getting mad. I snouted out, 'To hell with you, whoever you are. They don't belong to you either.' And with that I picked up the sixth skull and walked toward the gate, firing right and left from my revolver till it was empty."

#### It Was Just a Merry Prank of John and Pat.

If the story had ended there, Jack wouldn't have believed it himself. Two or three times on the way home he pinched himself to see if he was dreaming. But the next day when he went with the skull to the pub, there were John and Pat. John's right hand was in a bandage, and he grinned and tossed Jack a ten pound note.

"Pat and I had a hundred pound bet," he said, "that no man would take a skull from that altar. When you took us up we both hid in the abbey."

"We had two mirrors that reflected the moonlight, and that's what made those dancing beams. But I didn't figure on your shooting, son. You drilled me right through the palm of the hand. Anyhow, you won me a hundred pounds. Good-by, son, and good luck to you."

"Bumping," Boat Racing  
More than a hundred years ago the British evolved a type of boat racing which is peculiar to their own country. This is called "bumping." It began in 1815 at Oxford and was later copied by Cambridge and other universities and schools. The reason for this type of race was that not many of the rivers going through college towns were wide enough for several boats to race alongside. The solution was to develop some sort of single-file racing which would be fair to every boat taking part.

History of Yarmouth  
The history of Yarmouth, southwest gateway to Nova Scotia, is bound up in the history of the sea, and it goes back far beyond the days when white men began settling in the new world in the sixteenth century, for at Yarmouth is a Runic stone, which scholars say was inscribed in 1001 by Lie' Erikson. The inscription on this stone is interpreted as reading, "Lief to Eric Raikes" (this monument), Lief Erikson having dedicated it to his father, Erik the Red, ruler of Greenland.

# STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

WITH the talkies celebrating their tenth birthday, film fans salute Warner Brothers, who back in 1936, helped the screen to find its voice. Remember the Vitaphone? That was the new invention that just one decade ago changed the entire course of the movies.

And remember "Don Juan"? That was the first film to have a fully synchronized score. John Barrymore starred in it, but he did not talk. The only speaking on that pioneer program was done by Will Hays, cinema czar, who predicted a brilliant future for sound motion pictures. It wasn't long after this, that movie theater owners dug down in their jeans to equip their houses for the projection of "talkies" to treat their patrons to the new thrill. And it wasn't long until all the big companies were busy on sound productions. So, many happy returns of the day, "talkies" and here's hoping your birthday cake has ten nice candles on it.

Those in the "know" say that if Bette Davis will get over her mad with the studio, she can have a starring vehicle in "Danton, Terror of France," a tale of the French revolution and the Reign of Terror.



Bette Davis

Max Reinhardt is scheduled to direct the production which is expected to get under way in October. Bette has been on the suspension list since she made an exit from Warner Brothers' studio when they failed to meet her salary demands and her request to be permitted to work elsewhere once a year. It is said that Charles Laughton is wanted for the role of Danton.

Kate Smith has joined the parade of radio stars who have moved their program westward to Hollywood. Her broadcasts are scheduled to start from the film capital almost immediately. Incidentally, Kate is to have another fling at the pictures. It is rumored that she will probably appear in the next Shirley Temple production.

Bing Crosby is known as a man of individuality. Most everything he does has an individual slant to it. An example is his incorporation of Bing Crosby, Ltd., Inc. The officers are Bing's dad, his two brothers and himself. The corporation gives them all jobs and keeps them busy handling the coin which rolls in from Bing's advertising royalties, his radio contract, screen salary and investments. Whenever Bing needs a little extra cash over and above his income from the corporation, he simply calls the officers together and declares a special dividend. Simple isn't it?

There's one actress who can walk nearly a mile along her own private beach in Hollywood. She's Karen Morley, who has played the villainess so convincingly in many screen productions. She and her husband, Charles Vidor, own an ocean-side ranch which covers 42 acres.

Back from distant shores, Elissa Landi has been signed by MGM on a long term contract. She will have one of the leads in the forthcoming production of the "Return of the Thin Man" which will star Myrna Loy and William Powell.

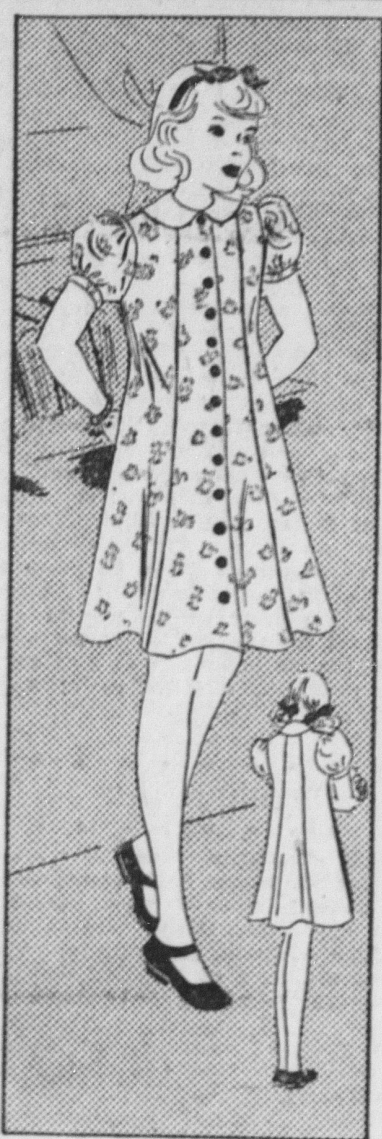
Loretta Young had been planning on a nice long vacation but now it seems that she'll have to postpone it for a few weeks. She's to be starred by Twentieth Century-Fox in "Lloyd's of London." Don Ameche, Freddie Bartholomew, Sir Guy Standing, Virginia Field and C. Aubrey Smith are in the cast. Freddie will play Don



Loretta Young Ameche, as a boy. Incidentally, "Lloyd's" will be the fifth film in which Loretta has played this year. Quite a record for the little girl!

ODDS AND ENDS—Shirley Temple makes \$10 every time her put white rabbits are used in a film by Twentieth Century-Fox—Katharine Hepburn will vacation for several weeks in New York and return to Hollywood for the filming of "Quality Street" . . . David Selznick is carrying on a country-wide search for a perfect boy type to play "Tom Sawyer" . . . Claudette Colbert caused a mild sensation when she appeared in a cafe in a pair of those new high boots which are becoming all the rage . . . Jean Hersholt has trekked north to Collander, Ontario, to meet the Dionne quintuplets for the filming of "Reunion" . . . Wheeler and Woolsey have returned from Europe and will make a picture for RKO-Radio, entitled "A Pair of Sixes" . . . Martha Raye is still so young that her Paramount contract has to be approved by the courts. © Western Newspaper Union.

## For the Little Princess



1828-B

The simplicity but irresistible charm of princess frocks accounts for their undiminished popularity and appeal for those who sew, and this one will make an instant hit with the mothers of growing daughters as well as with the daughters themselves. Slightly fitted at the waist to accent the mild flare of the skirt, this pretty and petite princess

### Canine Gave the Game Away

The talk in the club was on sensible dogs. Brown said, "I have the best in the world. Soor after I got it the wife and I went out. Oz, coming home several hours later, I found the dog lying on the sofa, so I gave him a sound hiding. Next time I came in he was on the floor, but on finding the sofa was warm I gave him another hiding, even more severe than the first."

"I suppose that cured him," said Jones.

"Not exactly," said Brown, "you see, the next time he was standing by the sofa blowing on it to cool it."

model goes together like a charm, the result of a minimum of effort and expense. Puff sleeves, a contrasting Peter Pan collar, and a row of small bright buttons down the front complete the picture.

Daughter will love to choose her own fabric—a printed muslin, percale, challis or sheer wool—and with a tiny bit of coaching she can make the frock herself! Send today for Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1828-B, available in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/4 yards of 35-inch fabric plus 1/4 yard contrast. Send 15 cents in coins.

Send for the Fall Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Household Questions

To keep the coffee pot sweet, boil a strong solution of borax in it occasionally.

Never wear rings, except plain bands, when washing fine laces, silks, etc. Rings may catch in fabrics and tear them.

To remove print from flour sacks, rub print with lard and let stand over night. In the morning boil in water with soap in it, then rub until print has all disappeared.

Fill crevices in floors with putty and smooth off with a knife. Do this three or four days before putting finish on floors.

If patent leather shoes and belts are rubbed occasionally with a glycerin-dipped cloth the leather will not dry and crack.

Always wipe your electric iron with a clean cloth before heating it, to remove any dust or dirt. © Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

## Up in the Morning Feeling Fine!

The refreshing relief so many folks say they get by taking Black-Draught for constipation makes them enthusiastic about this famous purely vegetable laxative. Black-Draught puts the digestive tract in better condition to act regularly, every day, without your continually having to take medicine to move the bowels. Next time, be sure to try



A GOOD LAXATIVE

Free trip to New York City!  
All expenses paid, both ways.  
Hotel including 3 nights at the famous  
**Governor Clinton**  
for the best letter (any number of words) on the subject: "Why I should like to go to New York City, and what I would want to see there" . . . Contest closes November 1st  
Open to every Man, Woman, Boy and Girl  
Hotel Governor Clinton, 31st St. and 7th Ave., New York City

FOUR TEASPOONFULS OF MILK OF MAGNESIA IN ONE TASTY WAFER

MILNESIA WAFER  
MILNESIA WAFERS  
THE PERFECT ANTI-ACID

The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers