

Rug That Is Easy to Crochet in Triangles



Pattern 1240

Like to turn rug-maker for a time, and both make and design your own colorful rugs? Easy crocheted triangles joined in strips or hexagons make exciting new designs. Crochet them of rug wool, candlewicking or rags. You can make your rug any desired size. Pattern 1240 contains directions for making rugs in various arrangements; an illustration of them and of all stitches needed; material requirements; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Weather Control

Scientists can now control the weather of the world if it wants to. That, at least, is the opinion of Dr. Frank R. Ruff, life-time student of the effect of climate on health.

To bring frigid weather to Europe, for example, he recently said all that is necessary is to close the strip of ocean between the Florida Keys and the mainland. The warm gulf stream flows through here on its way across the Atlantic to Europe. If it were cut off Europe would no longer have the warm current to moderate its climate. — Washington Post.

MUSCLES FELT STIFF AND SORE

Got Quick RELIEF From Pain

If muscles in your legs, arms, chest, back or shoulders feel stiff and sore, get a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil and get quick relief. Rub it on—rub it in. Warm—soothes—gives wonderful comfort. Will not stain. At all druggists.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

For MUSCULAR ACHES AND PAINS Due to RHEUMATISM—NEURALGIA—LUMBAGO—CHEST COLDS

Strengthening Judgment If you wish to strengthen your judgment—exercise it.

Stomach Gas So Bad Seems To Hurt Heart

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart seemed to hurt. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better." —Mrs. Jas. Miller.

Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierka gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Resigned to Life What is a philosophy of life but resignation to it.

Less Monthly Discomfort

Many women, who formerly suffered from a weak, run-down condition as a result of poor assimilation of food, say they benefited by taking CARDUI, a special medicine for women. They found it helped to increase the appetite and improve digestion, thereby bringing them more strength from their food.

Naturally there is less discomfort at monthly periods when the system has been strengthened and the various functions restored and regulated. CARDUI, praised by thousands of women, is well worth trying. Of course, if not benefited, consult a physician.

HOT NEWS FROM HOLLYWOOD

Hear Jimmie Fidler Tuesday 10:30 P. M.; E. S. T., N. B. C. Red Network

LU DEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS NOW WITH ALKALINE FACTOR

BRIGHT STAR

By Mary Schumann

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SYNOPSIS

Kezia Marsh, pretty, selfish and twenty, arrives home in Corinth from school and is met by her older brother, Hugh. He drives her to the Marsh home where her widowed mother, Flavanna, a warm-hearted, self-sacrificing and understanding soul, welcomes her. Kezia's sister, Margery, plump and matronly with the care of three children, is at lunch with them. Hugh's wife, Dorrie, has pleaded a previous engagement. On the way back to his job at the steel plant founded by one of his forebears, Hugh passes Doc Miller, a boyhood friend whom he no longer sees frequently because of Dorrie's antipathy. Flavanna Marsh awakens the next morning from a dream about her late husband, Jim, whose unstable character she fears Kezia has inherited. Ellen Pendleton comes over. She is an artistically inclined girl who is a distant niece of Flavanna's and a favorite of Hugh's. She happily tells Flavanna she has become engaged to Jerry Purdue. Ellen fears that her father and mother, Gavin and Lizzie, will not approve the match. Hugh and Dorrie go out to the Freeland Farms to dance with their friends, Cun and Joan Whitney. Whitney, who has been out of work, announces that he has a new position. Cun and Dorrie dance together and then disappear for a while. Dancing with Joan, Hugh is amazed to find her in tears. Apparently she has some secret worry over her husband, Cun. When Ellen and Jerry speak about their engagement to Ellen's parents, Lizzie is disagreeable until Jerry sympathizes with her imagined ailments. The matter is left pending. Unexpectedly Hugh has to visit a neighboring city on business. Returning home to ask Dorrie to accompany him he finds her telephoning. In confusion she quickly hangs up without saying good-by. After hesitating about Hugh's invitation, she finally agrees to accompany him.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"I am glad I had to go to Congress City," he waited. "Not pining to have me go to New York? Got over it?"

"It's all right. If you couldn't— you couldn't, I suppose," she answered. "Sweet here, isn't it? Too bad we have to leave. I could loaf here all afternoon."

"And yet at first you said you couldn't go. When I came in"—his brows puzzled. "By the way, who were you phoning when I came in? You hung up without saying good-by."

Her body stiffened against his ever so slightly. A subterranean tiny pain moved in Hugh.

"None of my business of course!" he said with an apologetic laugh. "Shouldn't have asked you. Excuse me." He sprang to his feet. "You would ask that!"

"I'm not checking your phone calls, my dear. It was just an idle question . . . I didn't think how it sounded when I spoke."

She traced the rock with her finger. In a moment she said: "Anyone who is having a birthday in a few days shouldn't be too inquisitive."

"Next month—August."

"Well, even then?" she parried good-humoredly.

The pain vanished.

He looked at his watch. "One-thirty."

Ellen switched on her light and looked at the clock on the mantel. A quarter to four and she hadn't been able to go to sleep! Two hours and a half of this tossing about.

She poked at the pillow to soften it. What were some of the things which made you go to sleep? Counting? Squeezing your eyeballs and then watching the funny lights that came under your shut lids?

Scenes from the evening over at Marshes' kept intruding. "Hello, Ellen! Hello, Jerry!" Kezia had smiled enchantingly up at Jerry. "You're ever so nice, aren't you? Almost up to Ellen's description!" She had helped Ellen with her coat and whispered, just loud enough for Jerry to hear, "He's precious. You're in gorgeous luck, Ellen."

Kezia's hair had been in soft curls all over her head, at effect which looked natural, yet had taken time to achieve. She wore a large white organdy dress, with a huge scarlet chiffon handkerchief drawn through a bracelet.

"Just two tables of bridge—you know Art? And that's Hugh over there . . . Hugh, put up the card tables like a love!" she said. Margery and Will Platt, and Mrs. Marsh—Dorrie—beside the mantel."

And Dorrie had been very cordial, had said to Jerry: "Welcome to the family!" Her voice had a rich moving animation sometimes. "We look like the home guard drawn up to receive you, but we're really not so formidable."

Hugh had been fine—always was. "I wondered why you were so disturbingly pretty this spring, Ellen . . . so this is the reason." Will Platt had told her of the pictures he had seen in the Roerich Gallery recently. " . . . poetry and symbolic mystery, he called them. That was while Kezia was out fixing the lunch. She had come in and called—not Art Williams—but Jerry to come out and help her with the ice cubes. They were gone a long time, and came in laughing . . ."

But the thing which kept her awake was trivial—even ridiculous. All evening long no look from Jerry, no quick little glance of reassurance that said: "Hello, dear . . . all right!" So absorbed in being agreeable to Dorrie, to Margery, to Kezia, that she might have been anyone—just someone whom he had met for the first time and was not interested in . . . Of

course she didn't want him to act dithering in her presence—give her burning glances. She liked him to be reserved. Still, if only once his eyes had flickered in her direction with trust and mutuality, made her aware that he remembered . . .

She clasped the palms of her hands together. "You know, God," she said soundlessly, "that I don't bother you very often, but I do believe in you. For I prayed to go to art school . . . Mother was so against it. Suddenly she gave in—gave in all at once for no reason at all . . . So you must have done it . . . And this time it is about Jerry . . . I love him so terribly that I don't believe I can go on living if I don't get him. I don't have to tell you—you understand. Please don't let him stop loving me—ever . . . Thank you. Amen."

Three hours before this Kezia switched out the light in her room with the gold and green chintz draperies, snuggled down in her pillow. The night wind rustled the oaks, stole in with the fragrance of honeysuckle; the window was a framed oblong of silver from the moon; the clock downstairs tinkled the half hour. Kezia was very sleepy, very contented with herself.

The power she had over men was tremendous—simply tremendous. It was all quite easy, just as Lolly had said. It worked every time. You made your eyes soft and innocent, got your face very close to theirs, spoke low, and said "You" a great many times . . . It had worked with Walter DeGraffe, with Arthur, with Pete Matthews—Pete was almost engaged to that Pease girl, too—with Eric Olsen, with Jerry Purdue tonight.

Ellen didn't need to think she had that boy on a hook! . . . When he was getting out the ice cubes, he had turned his eyes on her—he had had her eyes, dark brown with a sort of droop to them—and said,



"I'm Not Checking Your Phone Calls, My Dear."

"Don't stand so close; I might splash that dress. Mind if I say you look charming tonight?" She hadn't moved from his side but answered in a half whisper, "You're sort of unusual yourself—you fascinate me." He had laughed and replied, "I'm not really sophisticated, you know!" . . . He had understood. It was enough for a start.

He'd be calling her up soon, she assured herself. Like the others. She might have a little fun with Jerry—show Ellen—then hand him back to her . . .

CHAPTER V

The telephone jangled constantly for Kezia. Young people came and went with chatter and laughter, the radio played at all hours and meals frequently were delayed, for Kezia was always hurrying from one engagement to another. The constant clamor began to pall on Flavanna, and her usual serenity was now occasionally disturbed.

It was a little hard to become adjusted to the furore of excitement after the quiet winter. Flavanna assured herself that it was good for her—good to have a gay young person in the house. Kezia must have this youthful time of pleasure. This springtime of her life was so fugitive; its memories threaded the pattern of life with shining strands for the years to come.

For the past week, Margery had been having illness in her family and had sent the boys over to stay with her each day. Michael and Will were a strenuous pair, aged three and five, who came at nine each morning, and departed with tears and grubby embraces at five when Will Platt came to take them home. She had been strangely languid each night, too tired to glance at a paper or a book.

She stood near the window after lunch, glancing over some mail she had received. The telephone rang. It was Margery.

"Mother, can you take the children out in the car this afternoon? Millie Jennings is here visiting, and I haven't seen her for ages. I haven't been out of the house since Baby took sick ten days ago." Her voice had a plaintive note.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Room To Live In



Light adds to the family's comfort in the living room of today. A lamp at each chair and the desk provides the proper seeing conditions for reading or sewing. Cove lighting sheds a soft radiance from the ceiling when general light is desired.

By Louise Brown

REMEMBER the days when the family gathered around the lamp that stood on the center table in the living room? Grouped in that pool of light in an otherwise dark room, Mother did her mending, Dad scanned the evening paper and the children did their lessons.

Those days are happily gone forever. No room can rightfully call itself a living room today, in the real sense of the term, unless every chair has a lamp beside it or nearby. We want to be comfortable at our work or play—and perfect comfort depends as much on light for easy seeing as on an easy chair.

Proper home lighting today

supplies light for seeing as well as decoration, providing for the eye tasks of every member of the family. Dark shades are definitely a thing of the past, and puny little colored bulbs are being confined to fixtures that are used only for decorative purposes.

In general, the new lamps have greater height for better spread and utilization of light; their shades have white linings for greater efficiency and increased quantities of useful light; their shades are open at the top to contribute larger amounts of illumination throughout the room. These virtues combine to help achieve softness in lighting result.

Perhaps most noteworthy of the features of these new lamps

is the diffusing glass bowl, which provides better quality and control of light, permitting some of the light to go downward to the book, newspaper or sewing, and the remainder upward into the room where it helps to illuminate the area surrounding the chair, desk, or divan.

Cove lighting is becoming increasingly popular, particularly in new homes. Here the light comes from a cove or trough built around the ceiling, with concealed bulbs shedding a soft radiance throughout the room. When combined with appropriate floor and table lamps, a lighting flexibility that assures maximum eye-comfort and convenience is obtained.

Single Wool Fiber Can Be Extended 70 Per Cent

Wool is a perfectly elastic material. It is unique in this characteristic. No matter how much it is stretched without breaking it will, under ordinary circumstances, return to its original length, reveals an authority in the Philadelphia Inquirer. A single wool fiber, if kept wet and stretched slowly, can be extended by 70 per cent of its original length without breaking and when the stretching force is released it will return exactly to its former length.

Wool fibers are fine and light in weight. The diameter of a fine wool fiber of 90s quality is about one two-thousandth of an inch. The weight of such a fiber, six inches long, would be less than a millionth of an ounce. In fact, if 90s quality fibers were placed end to end for one mile the total weight would only be a hundredth of an ounce. Therefore, one ounce of wool fiber of 90s quality would measure 100 miles in length.

The heat retaining power of clothing is a factor of great importance in every climate. Wool has the lowest conductivity of any fabric, and therefore will retain heat in a warm body which it covers for the longest time. Wool is a bad conductor of heat. As wool prevents the body warmth from escaping, it obviously will not allow the cold to penetrate the body. Wool is twice as slow as cotton in increasing its conductivity due to moisture and will retain heat better even when getting wet.

Montauk Point History Is Shrouded in Mystery

Montauk's famous lighthouse, a great structure 168 feet above sea level, had its first tower erected in 1796. Some of the history of Montauk is shrouded in mystery. Folks did not talk too loud nor put their thoughts on paper about the slave ships in the 1850s which unloaded there, asserts a writer in the New York Times. There were mutinies, murder, no doubt, and strange black men sometimes swam or rowed ashore and disappeared toward Sag harbor, where they could find others speaking Spanish and Portuguese dialects.

Eastern Long Island's Indians were never as fierce as the New England Narragansetts and Pequots. Early white settlers got along amicably. Poggotacut ruled the Manhasset on Shelter island, another brother the Shinnecocks and a third brother, Wyandanch, the Montauket tribe. The last named died in 1658 and his young son, Wyandome, became chief. But he died soon of smallpox, which greatly reduced the Montauk tribe in the next few years.

Now and then they were egged on to warfare by the Narragansetts, but Lion Gardiner, for whom Gardiner's island gets its name, was the peacemaker on more than one occasion.

Even up to the 1860s and 1870s Montauk point remained almost a wilderness.

Greenland Under Cover of Solid Blanket of Ice

Greenland is inhabited by both whites and Eskimos. It is controlled by Denmark. It is 25 times as large as Ireland, its area being about 827,300 square miles. No foreigner can live on the island or trade in the country without special permission from the authorities.

Greenland was originally discovered by a Norseman in the latter part of the Tenth century; he settled in the extreme south portion. The colonists vanished, however, and their fate is one of the mysteries of history.

The vast ice-cap which covers the island except for a narrow fringe at the edge of the surrounding sea has a central dividing crest from 5,000 to 9,000 feet high, while here and there ice-free mountain peaks burst through their frigid armor and lift their heads toward the heavens, some 8,000 or 9,000 feet above sea level.

Vast ice streams which form gigantic icebergs flow continuously from the inland ice into adjacent seas, largely through fords, of which Greenland has the most extensive and most remarkable system in the world.

Book Value of Stock

Walter Edwards Lagerquist, in his book "Investment Analysis" says the total book value of stock is found by dividing the capital stock and surplus and appropriated reserves by the capital stock. To find the book value of one share divide the total book value by the number of shares. If more than one class of stock is outstanding, the various types must be given preference in the order of their priority. Preferred stock is counted.

Arrival of Canal Boats Big Event Century Ago

New marvels of transportation kept the American public wondering a hundred years ago, records over new waterways being made almost every week, especially in Columbus, where the "great Ohio canal" was within a year of completion to the Ohio river. The week of September 20, 1831, saw some events come to pass that had a tremendous influence on the future of that state. Under the heading "More Welcome Arrivals," the Columbus Sentinel of September 27 said:

"On Monday three canal boats arrived at this town, viz.: the Cincinnati, Red Rover and Lady Jane, from Cleveland. These were the first boats that had passed the Licking Summit. The first fruits of navigable commerce with the lakes and the state of New York to the town of Columbus was welcomed by the firing of a six-pounder, the ringing of the state house bell, a procession of citizens and an address from a committee and a collation, partaken in common by the boats' company and citizens. The scene was intensely gratifying to the man of business and admirers of internal improvement; and it is hardly less animating to the youth and very many of the adults in this place, who had never seen any watercraft superior to the Orleans flat. The sight of those boats was marvelous to some slow calculating pioneers of these Western wilds, who never believed that in their day a canal boat would reach Columbus from the lake. The first boat was adapted to heighten the marvel. It was the Cincinnati, which was built at the city of New York and actually floated on the briny waves in that harbor; had passed up the majestic Hudson; the great Western canal, and plied the Erie and Ohio canal distance of 240 miles."

Such was progress in those days.

Fighting Cattle of South France

The fighting cattle of South France bear a strong resemblance to the extinct aurochs. Their home is in the Rhone delta and particularly the Island of Camargue, situated between the two principal branches of the Rhone. These cattle are relatively small, but speedy, and active. They are used principally for bloodless bull fights, which are held in all cities and villages of Provence. In color they generally are black and in winter they have long coats of hair. They have well-formed horns bending first to the side and then straight forward, similar to all ancient pictures of the aurochs. These cattle are bred to preserve their primitive wildness and have few, if any, of the traits of domestic cattle.

Ancient Communion Service

Shades of seventeenth century religious ritual are brought forward every Sunday on the Isle of Bermuda in ancient St. Peter's Church in St. George, when a 300-year-old silver communion service is used by Bermudians and visitors. Famed among connoisseurs of rare pieces is this beautiful antique silver communion plate. The oldest piece in this remarkably preserved collection is a chalice which dates from the reign of Charles I, 1625.

Fault-Finding Do not think of your faults, still less of others faults; in every person who comes near you, look for what is good and strong; honor that, rejoice in it, and, as you can, try to imitate it. For, as you can, try to imitate it. For, as you can, try to imitate it. For, as you can, try to imitate it. For, as you can, try to imitate it.