New Hot-Water Bottle .-- Add a teaspoonful of glycerine to the hot water when filling a new rubber hot-water bottle for the first time. This keeps the rubber soft and in good condition.

When Glass Breaks.—A handful of moistened absorbent cotton will pick up bits of broken glass without endangering the fingers.

House Plant .- The phillodendron or devil's try is a fast grower and is a most satisfactory plant to grow in vases on a mantel. It may be grown in earth or water.

Removing Odors .- Odors can be removed from bottles by rinsing with cold water to which a little dry mustard is added.

Using Celery Tops.—Celery tops dried in the oven and then rubbed through the fingers to a powder, make an excellent flavoring for soups and stews. They will keep to take a little time. for months if stored in an air-tight jar or tin.

Sliding Drawers .- Wax or soap rubbed along the sliding edges of dresser drawers will make them move in and out easily.

Stuff Fowl Loosely .- Stuffings in fowl or fish should not be packed considerably while baking.

Care of Electric Cord .- Don't twist, bend or tie the so-called cord attached to your electric iron. It is not a cord, but two bundles

YOU CAN AFFORD **FAST RELIEF** FROM PAINS OF RHEUMATISM. NEURITIS HEADACHE



Millions now enjoy modern speed method and save money they once spent for high-priced remedies. Tryit.

You may be surprised at the speed with which Bayer Aspirin brings re-lief from headache and pains of rheumatism, neuritis, neuralgia. Among the fastest, most effective ways known, Bayer Aspirin not only brings relief from such pains very fast . . . but this quick way is very inexpensive. It may save the dollars once spent on high priced

Once you try it . . . actually feel its quick relief, you'll know why thousands make sure they get no substitutes for Bayer asking for it by its full name ... never by the name "aspirin" alone.

Demand BAYER ASPIRIN

Life's Thirst Life's thirst quenches itself With draughts which double thirst.

ARE YOU PALE, WEAK?



teach.

Pittsburg, Kans.—
Mrs. R. G. Ligon, 708
N. Grand St., says: "I
was in poor health,
had lost weight and
lacked strength. I had
no appetite, was pale,
nervous and upset, and
felt miserable. I took
Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription and soon
I enjoyed my meals,
regained my weight and strength, wasn't
nearly so nervous, and looked and felt like
myself once more." Buy at any drug store.

WNU-U 46-39

Natural Wisdom The unselfish heart knows as

much as a book on etiquette can

Miserable with backache?

Y/HEN kidneys function badly and W you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night; when you feel tired, nervous, all upset . . . use Doan's Pills.

Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your

Floyd Gibbons

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Death Trap at El Chivo"

H ELLO EVERYBODY:

"You asked for a real life adventure," says Morris E. Lowder of Chicago, "so here goes."

That's the way I like to hear you boys and girls talk. I ask for it, and you dish it up. And just between you and me, the boys and girls in Chicago and its neighboring towns -and for that matter, all over northern Illinois-are dishing them up faster than any bunch of folks I've struck yet.

The Adventurers' club has installed chapters in a number of cities. I've been swamped with mail in every doggone one of them. But never have I been swamped the way Chicago has swamped me. I'm mighty grateful to you for your hearty response.

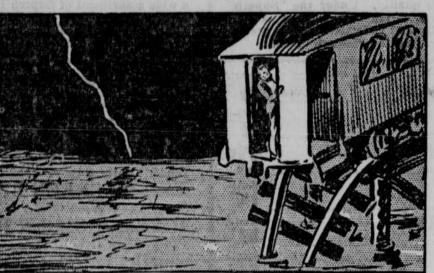
I've had a flock of good yarns from you, but it's going

And speaking of being swamped-well-Morrie Lowder knows something about that, too. As if we didn't have enough floods right here in this country—what with floods of letters and flooding rivers-Morrie had to go to Cuba and get himself into a first-class flood down there. Morrie was assistant manager for an American drug concern and in the latter part of May, 1924, he started out from Havana on a business trip into the Oriente province.

Trains Filled With Inauguration Throngs. It was the day after the inauguration of Gerardo Machado as presitoo tightly because they expand dent and the trains were filled to overflowing with people who had come to view the proceedings. The train Morrie was on was one of 18 cars, every one of them packed with people.

It had been raining for three days before his inauguration, and it was still raining. The streets were full of water when Morrie left Havana-but he was to see a lot more water before

By the time they reached the town of Colon in Matanzas province, the water in the streets was a foot deep. Beds and chairs were floating



The passengers were helpless on a bridge that might be washed way at any minute.

about and people were making for the upper floors of the few tall buildings in town. Morrie thought the train would stop there and make no attempt to go on until the water had gone down, but to his surprise it moved on toward Macagua.

Morrie knew that the country up ahead was low and flat. What was more, they had to cross a river called El Chivo-a stream that became a howling torrent when it was swollen by the rains.

The train puffed along, part of the time through water that came to the hubs of its wheels. At last it came to the trestle spanning the El Chivo.

It was about seven o'clock, and pitch dark, when they started across that viaduct.

"Sharp flashes of lightning," says Morrie, "were the only things we could see by. The two engines up ahead were puffing and roaring, and we could feel the trestle shiver under the weight of the train and the pressure of some 12 feet of water that went tearing under it, carrying trees and animals to destruction. All of a sudden the train came to a stop with a terrible jolt.

Morrie Offers Help to Injured. As a medical man, Morrie stepped forward and offered to help if any one was injured. Several of them-Morrie among them-went forward to the express to see what had happened. They found out, all right. The viaduct, weakened by the flood, was breaking up. Even while they stood in the express car, a whole section of the road bed was swept from beneath it, leaving

the car hanging in mid air with only its couplings holding it up! The train couldn't move now. The two engines were on the other side of the break-the cars-the passengers, helpless on a bridge that might be washed away at any moment. They were sure that, by this time, there must be other breaks in that bridge-breaks behind them that would leave them marooned in the middle of the swollen river.

"We uncoupled the pin of the baggage car," says Morrie, "and with a rush such as I never want to hear again, it was swept away. We began sending up flares in the hope of bringing aid, but they were answered by only a few poor guajiros, themselves marooned on the thatched roofs of their homes. The conductor in charge mustered about 10 of us for any duty, and to be truthful about it, we all thought that this would be the last duty any of us would perform."

Passenger Cars Thought to Be Sinking.

Morrie had a small medical kit, and the doctors aboard made good use of his supplies. Suddenly came the news that the first of the passenger cars was sinking into the river. The men uncoupled that car, herding its passengers into others that were already overcrowded.

"We had some thirty prostrated people on our hands," Morrie says, "and while we were working over them we could feel the cars jerk and sway as slowly they settled toward the water. Gee, but you feel helpless in a spot like that. No one could help these people. Most of them were praying, and till my dying day I'll never forget the looks on their faces.

But already help was on the way. One telegraph line was still up, and, when the train didn't come through, Macagua wired Colon to send an engine. A switching engine came down from Colon and found that, contrary to Morrie's belief, there were no breaks in the western end of the trestle. The crew loaded all the passengers into six cars, and Morrie says they put them

in three deep in the aisles. "We went back the next morning," says Morrie, "just to see what had happened to the engineer and the fireman we had left behind. The engines were sunk in the river until only the roofs showed, but there were the engineers and firemen waving to us from the tops of the cabs." (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lightweight Helium Has Little Commercial Value Practical commercial utility of | as in lighter than air craft, is very the "lightweight" helium discovered | much in doubt.

in the air by University of Califor-

nia scientists remains extremely

doubtful, the scientists have report-

professor of physics, who, with Rob-

ert Cornog, graduate student from

Denver, detected submicroscopic

quantities of the lightweight helium

in ordinary air, reported the dis-

covery is considered important to

the science of physics, but its pos-

Reason why the commercial utility of lightweight helium is extremely doubtful is that no method has yet been devised to extract any type Dr. Luis W. Alvarez, assistant of helium from the air in usable commercial quantities.

The scientists made their discovery with the aid of the university's 225-ton atom smashing cyclotron. The United States has a monopoly on heavy helium which has a lifting power 92.3 per cent that of sible use in commercial form, such | hydrogen, the lightest known gas.

BOB AND BEE,

DEBTORS

By ALICE DUANE (M.Clure Syndicate-WNU Service.)

([ELL you how I dope it out, Bee," said Bob, rea-"Things can't sonably. be worse than they are. They're bound to get better. We haven't either of us jobs now-we will have sometime, of course. So when on earth could we find a better

time to get married than now?" Bee hugged his arm affectionately as they walked along briskly in the cool spring dusk.

"Bob, you're a good deal of a peach," she said. "Honestly, I'm so tired of running down leads for new jobs, and trying to act cheerful when people ask me how things are coming along that I don't know what to do. It would be swell to be married and to feel, anyway, that somebody needed you."

"But, Bee-that isn't why we are marrying?"

"No," she said, soberly. "We'd marry if we were both millionaires -if we both had the best jobs in the world. We are marrying because we-love each other, aren't

"Well, that's my idea," said Bob, with a contented chuckle. So they were married.

"I can certainly cook food for two of us for a great deal less than we spend now for our meals," said Bee. And, "We'll be a lot happier, too," said Bob.

They went to live in a little suburban cottage. A little, old-fashioned house, rather, at the edge of a rather new suburb.

It still had a country look, with old lilac bushes and a tumble-down white picket fence, strawberry shrubs, and day lilies planted along the uneven flag walk to the front

"You see," Bob explained, "Uncle Robert gave it to me. He was born here, I guess. Always held on to it, though he hasn't lived here for years. Never married, you know, and has lived at third-rate hotels where his third-rate income would support him. Nice old boy, Uncle Robert, but not much of a money maker."

"It's sweet." decided Bee. It was the day before they were to be married, and they had driven

out with a lot of their things. "And when the furniture Aunt a highboy that'll go there, right be- have known each other." side that window. And nice old iron fire dogs for that hearth. She didn't really give me the furniture, you know. Only when I told her yesterday we'd decided to be married she sent for it where she's had it in storage ever since Uncle Watkins died and she went to boarding-told me I might as well use it; she'd not want it again."

"Well, of course, Uncle Robert hasn't exactly given me the house. He pays the taxes and the house is his. But he's going to leave it to me and he calls it mine."

Bob looked around affectionately -at the little clumps of grass already green, at the swelling buds on the lilacs, at the little white and green shoots thrusting upward in the border of the path.

"Nice little place, what?" "Lovely, just lovely," agreed Bee, and they hurried on with their unloading, putting to rights and plan-

That was in April. In May, with lilacs just coming into bloom, Aunt Beatrice came to visit them. Bee had invited her, and she had accepted, quite to Bee's surprise.

"I didn't think she'd come," said Bee to Bob, a little apologetically. "But she writes that she's so anxious to see her old things in place again that she will come for just a few days. I'm sorry, Bob; it seems wrong to let anything spoil or even interrupt our perfect life."

Bob looked up from his work at the edge of the vegetable garden. "That's all right, Bee, I feel that

way, too. But look here-" And he hauled a letter from a pocket.

"Here's one from Uncle Robert, Says he'll come for just a few days -be here tomorrow. Wants to see how the old place looks with some of us actually living here again." Bee giggled.

Bob chortled.

And when Bee's Aunt Beatrice and Bob's Uncle Robert arrived they found two very happy young people waiting for them with a very warm welcome. Aunt Beatrice was a plump, pretty, comfortable, middleaged woman, who wore pink gingham dresses in the morning. And, without seeming to push Bee aside, she took charge of the kitchen. There wasn't a doubt about the fact that she could cook better than Bee. Robert praised her pies and cakesand so did Bee and Bob.

"I'll do the salads," said Bee, with relief. "It's silly, I suppose, for me to cook when you're here and can 30 it so much better."

"Well," said Uncle Robert, "1 always held that salads were a waste of time and appetite anyway. Sliced tomatoes-yes." And he forked some off a generous platterful that Aunt Beatrice had prepared to serve with the pot roast and green corn and mashed potatoes. "But fancy salads, or just green leaves and oil

And Uncle Robert took charge of | equally well known.

the vegetable garden from which Bee and Bob expected to supply much of their table later in the sum-

"And of course he knows more about it than I do," said Bob, one evening, smoking his pipe in the grape arbor with Bee, as they watched Uncle Robert proudly showing off the even green rows of beans and carrots and peas to Aunt Beatrice. They'd been there a month then-the uncle and aunt. "And you see it's his house-and her furniture-" sighed Bee. "There isn't much we can do, is there?"

By the end of July the two younger people were feeling a bit crowded out. "It's darling of Aunt Beatrice to cook us such delicious meals," said Bee one evening, to Bob. "But I don't like huckleberry pie and neither do you, and we've had it twice this week."

"Yeah," acquiesced Bob gloomily. "But Uncle Robert likes it. It's like his planning twice as many egg plants next summer in the garden. Your aunt likes them. Slimy things!" Bee laughed. "Bob, do you suppose-"

"Sure," said Bob. "Sure thing." "Well, what'll we do if they want the house-and the furniture-for themselves?"

"What'll we do? Give it to them. It's theirs. That job I start Monday is enough to keep us both going here -but if the old people take this place and we have to go to town, maybe you'll have to take that place you've been considering-until I get a couple of raises."

"Well, that's all right," said Bee. "Only-you fit in here so well. I'd

like to be able to keep you here." It was next day that Beatrice and Robert told Bee and Bob that they were going to be married. And Bob and Bee were sincere in their congratulations, though both their hearts dropped a bit at the prospect of losing their home. "Well," said Bob, with a smile,

"I guess it runs in the family." "And," added Bee, hugging Aunt Beatrice, "it's been a splendid tideover letting us live here. We'll be getting on, though, now."

"Getting on?" exclaimed Uncle Robert. "What's the matter with this place for you two? It'll be more comfortable after we go." "You go?" exclaimed Bob.

"Well, you see, Beatrice and I want to see the world. We've had a nice summer vacation here with you two youngsters, and we may come up for a week or two every summer-but we're going to live in a hotel in New York. Back there at the Briesket where I used to live, Bob. Suit you two to stay on here? I've got a little more put by than I need-and I'll deed this place to Beatrice gave me gets here, we can Bee. You see, if it hadn't been for make it look quite lovely. There's | you two, Beatrice and I wouldn't

> "Aunt Beatrice smiled happily at her niece.

"No, that's a fact. And the furniture goes with the house. You two mustn't say anything about it. It's a little debt we owe you."

Nicknames of States

Traced to 'Outdoors' Wildlife and the out-of-doors seems to have had a decided influence on the nicknaming of states which few apparently appreciate. Several states are named for animals, some for birds, one or two for insects, and reptiles, a number for trees or flowers, and others for inorganic resources and even outdoor phenomena, according to a recent bulletin of the American Wildlife institute.

Alabama, for example, is referred to as the "Lizard State" or as the "Yallerhammers State." The "Bear State" is Arkansas; Connecticut, the "Nutmeg State," Florida, the "Land of Flowers," and Georgia, though named for King George II of England, is the "Buzzard State."

The "Hawkeye State" is Iowa. Kansas, we call the "Sunflower State," and Kentucky the "Bluegrass State." Louisiana is nicknamed the "Pelican State" and everyone knows Maine as the "Pine Tree State." Michigan and Minnesota took their sobriquets from the wolverine and the gopher respectively, while Mississippi, which comes from the Algonquin words meaning "Fish River," goes to the eagle for her by-name. She is probably best known as the "Magnolia State."

The graceful antelope gave Nebraska her name and the sage brush of Nevada hers. Anyone who has frequented the marshes of New Jersey will appreciate the reason for her being nicknamed the "Mosquito State." North Carolina's pine trees provide the state with its name, the "Turpentine State."

The "Flickertail State" is North Dakota; the "Buckeye State," Ohio; Oregon, the "Beaver State"; and South Carolina is familiarly known as the "Palmetto State." In South Dakota we find the "Coyote State," Utah the "Behive," Washington the "Evergreen" and Wisconsin, the 'Badger State."

Natural phenomen; and physical features have been used to describe some of the states. Thus in Arizona we have the "Sunset State," and in Illinois, the "Prairie State." Massachusetts is the "Bay State," and Missouri, the "Iron Mountain State." "Sunshine" designates New Mex-

ico! In addition to the two names previously noted, Mississippi is also known as the "Bayou State." The "Lone Star State" is so well known that it need not be said to be Texas. Vermont as the "Green Mountain State." so named in French ("verd mont") by Samuel de Champlain, is



WHO'S **NEWS** THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Somebody was always turning in a riot call when Igor Stravinsky's "Fire Bird" and "Sacre du Printemps" were first 'Wild' Composer played. He was the Earl Spears Harvard Browder of the salons and Professorship musical conservatories, but now he's as respectable as Nicholas Murray Butler, as he takes his post as professor of poetry at Harvard. As he writes his fourth symphony, he enjoys full and

vagaries of his compositions. In Russia, his parents wanted him to be a lawyer. Rimsky-Korsakoff was the Pied Piper who lured him from law books to outlaw music, but who unleashed his genius and himself profited as Stravinsky became one of his most knowing and gifted interpreters.

complete academic sanction for

what were once considered the wild

The frail person of Professor Stravinsky, as he may now be called, has been shaken and racked by the torrent of his genius, and every so often he has found it necessary to take time out in Switzerland for repairs. But, at 54, he still has furious vitality and is still at mid-way in his creative career.

With a sharp pencil he spears superaural sounds. Marshaling them in a symphony, he looses demons, to slay them with his baton. This demoniac dissonance caused riots in France when his compositions were first produced. It took quite a few years for discerning critics to discover that he "planned it that way," and that there was law and order in his music.

MUCH is being written currently in comparison of the intellectual climate of America today with that of the immediate pre-war pe-Vet Steel Maker riod of 1917. Eugene G. Debunks War as Grace, presi-Source of Profit dent of the Bethlehem possibly worthy weighing in this balance in his vehement repudiation of any desire for war profits.

"We don't want any war to inflate Bethlehem's business," says Mr. Grace. "We prefer peace. We are in a position to be war baby number one, as in the last war, but I can tell you that our directors and associates don't want that kind of business. I'd like to see the war stop today. Bethlehem would be better off if it did."

In contrast are the words of another great industrialist, now dead, who, at a New York luncheon club in January, 1917, spoke as follows: "America has come of age. Its

ships cannot be driven from the seas: its citizens will go wherever their trade or business leads them. No insolent challenge to our enterprise will stay us in our peaceful pursuits whenever and wherever we choose to go. And I say to you that our great business establishment will remain world business for whatever profit may legitimately accrue. It is not only our right, but patriotic duty to seize opportunity to maintain the full solvency of this nation."

Mr. Grace, as president of both Bethlehem Steel and the Bethlehem Shipbuilding corporation, had special charge of all production of cannon, armor plate and munitions during the World war. Last summer, he rounded out 40 years with Bethlehem, one of the great steelmasters of the country. After his graduation in electrical engineering at Lehigh university, his first job at the company was operating an electric crane. He became general superintendent, manager and a director in 1911. He became president in 1913. He is 63 years old.

OMPARISONS are dangerous, but it would appear that Walter A. Wood, wearing the colors of the American Geographical society, has Intrepid Climber romped away with the Maps Peaks of mountainclimbing Elias Mountains sweepstakes.

in mapping the peaks of the Elias mountain range in the Yukon territory caps a list of hazardous assignments of the last six years, in most of which Mrs. Wood has shared. Last March, he led several

His currently reported achievement

companions up a 19,000-foot peak in the Alpine jungles of the Sierra Nevada de Santa Marta range in Colombia. With the Louis Boyd expedition to

east Greenland in 1933, Mr. Wood has traversed many countries, in the last six years, on research missions for the American Geographical so-

(Consolidated Features-WNU Service.)

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Child Would Love These Dutch Dolls



Pattern 6475

Dolls are always fun to sew. When they work up as quickly as these (they're two pieces with a band to round the head) you'll want to keep on making them. Pattern 6475 contains a pattern and directions for making the dolls and their clothes; materials

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 249 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.



WNU Service.

Pull the Trigger on Constipation, and **Pepsin-ize Acid Stomach Too**

When constipation brings on acid indi-When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your layative also contains Pepsin. sure your laxative also contains Pepsin.
Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that won-derful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

Spontaneous Humor

Humor is a thing one ought not to be conscious of-it ought to be just there, ready to brim over-it oughtn't to be cultivated.



Bureau of Standards

BUSINESS organization A which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards. You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.