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HEADACHES
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Whenever you have some nagging ache or pain, take some tablets of Bayer Aspirin. Relief is immediate!

There's scarcely ever an ache or pain that Bayer Aspirin won't relieve—and never a time when you can't take it.

The tablets with the Bayer cross are always safe. They don't depress the heart, or otherwise harm you. Use them just as often as they can spare you any pain or discomfort. Just be sure to buy the genuine. Examine the package. Beware of imitations.

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monoacetic acid ester of salicylic acid.



Surnames at Standstill
Surnames are not multiplying at any great rate at the present time. The civilized nations of the world have adopted surnames of the past and changes are infrequent. In the United States, foreigners who become naturalized often change their names or Anglicize them.

Living Up to the Medicine
"John, the doctor has ordered me to the seashore."
"Why, you're not run down or tired out, are you?"
"No, but I shall be by the time I get my trunk packed."—Boston Transcript.

Is Your Rest Disturbed?



Deal Promptly with Bladder Irregularities

Heed promptly bladder irregularities, burning, scanty and too frequent passage and getting up at night. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Try Doan's Pills. No other advertised diuretic is so widely used. None so well recommended. Get Doan's today.



Condolence
Bride-to-Be—Well, what did your friend say when you showed him that photograph of me?
Husband-to-Be—Nothing; he just pressed my hand in silence.—London Tit-Bits.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong. No alcohol. Sold by druggists in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Just Girls
Fannie—Joe says he is very modest. But if he was very modest he wouldn't say so.
Nannie—But how would anybody know it if he didn't brag about it?

Voluntary Myopia, Perhaps
Marie—Did you give Bob any opportunities to propose?
Mabel—Yes, but goodness, I couldn't tell him they were opportunities, could I?

END CHEST COLDS QUICK WITH GOOD RED PEPPER HEAT

Relieves Almost Instantly

When noisy breathing and sharp pains in chest, dry cough or washed out feeling broadcast the presence of a chest cold, just try this safe and sure remedy that relieves chest colds and aches and pains of rheumatism, neuritis and lumbago almost instantly. It is the penetrating, healing heat of red peppers. How this genuine red pepper heat is contained in an ointment you simply rub on to get relief in less than 3 minutes. It is *Rowles Red Pepper Rub*. No blister, nor burn nor harm. It does bring the relief you want. Get a small jar from your druggist.

Sioux City Ptg. Co., No. 8-1932

THE FORBIDDEN YEARS

by
WADSWORTH CAMP

"You ought to be comfortable. You ought to have somebody to take care of you, a maid at least."

"I can't afford anything bigger. I don't want a maid."

"Things could be arranged. You could borrow."

"I wouldn't do that." Mrs. Twining frowned. "That Elmford conscience!" Barbara laughed.

"But I got other things from Elmford. I learned how to cook and make beds and sweep up and dust. I can take care of myself."

"It's barbarous," Mrs. Twining sighed.

"It's luxury," Barbara said, "compared with the way I've been living. Will you come and let me cook lunch for you some day?"

"Oh, yes, I'll come, my dear. Let me know when you're—"

She broke off, and Barbara braced herself at a flat laugh from the hall. The door was flung back, and Esther Helder floated across the threshold.

"Here's luck, Gray! I've caught two birds."

Gray followed her, grumbling.

"Hope we're not crashing." "Certainly not, Gray."

He saw Barbara. "Hello, Steve. How do, Miss Norcross."

He wouldn't look at her, but she looked at him and from his flushed, sullen face realized how completely she had offended him, how thoroughly she had transformed his love to resentful dislike. She was in the same room with him at last, but his manner took him further away than he had ever been. He was as coldly remote, indeed, as he had been warmly close that night of selfless passion in her room.

That said enough for Barbara. She didn't need Esther to add anything. Her nerves tightened more and more but she couldn't brace herself enough. Mrs. Twining motioned Esther and Gray to chairs.

"Tea, children!" Esther's laugh came flatly again.

"No chance. I've already absorbed enough to grow a pig-tail. Anyway, ambrosia's more our cocktail. Gray and I've been flitting from one family fireside to another craving and receiving blessings."

No. As far as Barbara was concerned Esther needn't have troubled to say that. She had known from the moment she had seen Gray come in and draw himself as far away from her as he could go. She was aware of the veiled regard of Mrs. Twining and Steve. They knew, and doubtless they guessed, as she guessed that Esther hadn't been sorry to have her witness the success of her stalking. Barbara felt her nerves relax. Mrs. Twining and Steve needn't worry. She wouldn't give anything away before Esther. She took a hard satisfaction in the knowledge that she was Esther's rival to that extent; and their rivalry wasn't all in the past.

"I'll get him away from her," Barbara said to herself. "It's my fault, and I won't let her have him. I won't let her spoil his life."

Dimly she heard Mrs. Twining and Steve laughing emptily, congratulating formally. Then Gray's heavy voice crowded her ears.

"I didn't know she was going to spring it on the whole neighborhood first shot out of the box."

But Barbara knew that

Esther would, to hold Gray tighter, as tight as she could hold him. Could she hold him tight enough? She stood up, and murmured:

"May I offer happiness?" She said it to Gray, and she meant it. She was going to give him happiness if she could. Esther thanked her. Gray said nothing. He was too far away.

Steve limped to Barbara's side.

"Going? So am I. I'll drop you."

Barbara stooped and kissed Mrs. Twining. The old lady whispered in her ear:

"Be careful, my child. Be careful. I know what's in your heart."

As she went out with Steve she heard Esther's flat voice.

"May I have some particularly strong ambrosia?"

Gray laughed loudly. His gruff voice had a touch of bravado.

"Make it two."

In the cab Steve put his arm around Barbara.

"That's done. All the better. Now we know where we stand."

Barbara shrugged her shoulders.

"You mean where I stand. Yes, I know."

Steve tried to stop her shaking and couldn't.

"You must get unsound thoughts, Barbara. There's danger in this situation for you. Watch where you're going."

"Why, when I only want to go one place. I'm going, I don't care how much danger there is."

He held her closer, trying to stop her nervous shaking.

"Barbara! Get hold of yourself. Remember you have to act tonight."

Her laugh touched hysteria.

"Certainly; and not only tonight, and not only for Mr. Hackey."

CHAPTER VII
Rulon studied Barbara interestedly after the performance.

"What's happened? The whole thing went better. You had just the touch of nervous energy, the sense of strain the part needs."

She heard as in a dream; and as in a dream she saw Rulon only dimly; but Gray was vivid in her mind as she struggled to find a way to bring him back from his far place. Rulon tapped her arm; his interest grew and clouded.

"Has anything gone wrong, Barbara? Has Masters, perhaps, been upsetting you?"

She got hold of herself and smiled at him.

"No, Charles. Didn't I tell you there was nothing in that? I'm just worn out."

He was only partly convinced.

"Whatever the cause, you gave a better performance tonight."

Hackey, when he came back agreed.

"I guess that's the reason I haven't changed my mind. Ready to put your mark on that song and dance I wrote for you?"

"Yes, Mr. Hackey."

"My Gad, Charles, the Venus de Hackey's got more than rock in her head after all. Enter Rulon's lordly closet, beautiful, and let's get it over with."

They went to the star's large dressing room, and his servant arranged a table and chairs for them. Hackey took the contracts from his pocket.

"Though we might need

standing drouth better than clover. Last year it was dry in sections like Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Dakotas, and Iowa and clover has not stood this drouth as well as alfalfa. Reports generally are to the effect that with the late summer rains and a mild fall, alfalfa has become a reasonably good stand, but much of the clover did not survive the dry weather. Clover is passing because it will not yield as much nutrients per acre and does not live as long. Alfalfa may last for several years, while clover is but a biennial. Clover, perhaps, would not be grown on as large a scale as it is at present were it not for the exceptional years when there is

them. Know the verses by heart, pretty one?"

"Yes, and I want you to write a chorus."

She told him she would have to have the privilege of a month's notice to either party, Hackey.

"But," she quieted him, "I'll guarantee, in case I exercise privilege, not to act for anyone else during the whole term of the contract."

"But," Hackey moaned, "you could leave me in the middle of a profitable season."

"And," she smiled, "you could throw me out in the middle of a bad one."

"True, but I'm not likely to," he mourned. "I like you, dollink dear. I love to have nice bric-a-brac around the place."

Rulon was staring, frowning, and Barbara saw that his quick temper wasn't far from the surface.

"I'll bet Comrade Masters advised you to ask for that."

"He wasn't the only one," she said quickly.

"Why should he want you to be able to duck whenever you please?"

"He suggested it only in my interest. People have been known to want to use their wings even when they work for men as charming as you and Mr. Hackey."

Rulon waved his hand. "That sounds nice, but it isn't particularly convincing."

She flushed; she wouldn't let herself reply: unquestionably Rulon was capable of making the theater uncomfortable for her. Hackey glanced anxiously from one to the other.

"Don't you two get to quarreling. For heaven's sake don't make Hackey a Christmas present like that. I'm not sure, Charles, I'm not just as pleased to have that little weapon against beautiful."

But Rulon sat frowning studying Barbara while Hackey wrote in a new paragraph and initialed it. When they had signed the contracts, and Rulon and his man had witnessed them, the actor said to the manager under his breath:

"I guess you're right. Maybe it's just as well."

With one of his abrupt changes of mood he faced Barbara, smiling, jovial.

"Let's go eat. Join us, Guv'nor?"

Hackey hesitated, then shook his head. His refusal worried Barbara, because it hinted that he wanted to leave them alone; desired, perhaps, to give them an opportunity for sentiment. It was exactly what she didn't want, and she kept Rulon from being troublesome that night only by making him dance more than he wanted to, and by holding their talk to theatrical subjects that absorbed him; but all the time she had the sick feeling of one involved unwillingly in a foredoomed struggle. He pressed her hand when he left her.

"Let's take a ride through the park. I want a serious talk with you, Barbara."

"Certainly not to-night, Charles, it's too late."

"Then to-morrow night, I must talk to you, quietly, alone."

"We'll see."

He sighed, stooped, and lingeringly pressed his lips to her hand before walking reluctantly away. For the time she forgot him in her preoccupation with her graver problem. If she hadn't hurt and angered Gray with her fight and her fraudulent letter he would never, she was pretty sure, have agreed to a selfish, passionless marriage. It was her duty, therefore, to dissuade him from it by any means in her power; but she would have to see him alone, and she was afraid, after his behavior at Mrs. Twining's that a direct appeal for a secret interview would only result in humiliation.

She transferred her few

possession the next day from the rooming house to the apartment, and sketchily settled herself. After she had run out for a skimpy, savorless luncheon she gathered her courage and called the Marvel offices and asked for Steve.

"It's Barbara. Are you alone, Steve?"

"Will be in a moment."

She heard him dismissing whoever was with him.

"Now solitude reigns. Why the secrecy?"

"I want you to do something for me, Steve."

"There's very little I wouldn't accomplish for a promising young actress."

"Thanks, Steve. I hate bearing a bother, but you've taught me to look to you."

"I'm flattered, ma'am."

"Then make up some plot that will let me see Gray without anyone's knowing it."

She had an illusion that his disapprobation vibrated across the wire even before he spoke.

"That's the one thing that I won't do for you."

All the kindness and good-nature had left his tone.

"Try to realize that Gray's made a decision that ends an episode in your life and his. I'm inclined to think it's a good thing for you that the self-centered dog has."

"Don't scold, Steve. My mind's made up. I've got to try to make him realize what he's let himself in for. I want to get him out of it if I can."

"Esther and you," he drawled, "don't squander much love on each other."

"No," she said. "If there ever was a time for frankness it's now."

He hesitated, then spoke firmly.

"In that case I'll be perfectly frank with you. While I'm inclined to agree that little Esther won't let our Hercules lack for labors, his choice of a taskmaster is his own funeral."

"You mean it's none of my business."

"Precisely."

"For once you're wrong, Steve. I got him into this mess, and I want to get him out."

"How?"

"I don't know yet. Any way I can."

He reminded her anxiously: "I told you last evening there was danger on that road."

"I'll chance it," she said defiantly.

Her voice sharpened.

"After the night you tried to demolish a monstrous gatepost with a fragile motor car I should think you'd realize the truth about Gray, and the peril of placing yourself in the hands of selfish people."

"You don't know everything about that, Steve."

"Nor do I care to. Get down to your work, Barbara. Leave Gray alone. I know it's hard for you to believe now, but time does cure such wounds."

"Steve! You're wasting your breath. I'm going to talk to him if I possibly can, just once."

"Then why come to me? why not apply directly to him?"

"Because he's angry with me; because he despises me, or thinks he does, which amounts to the same thing. I'm pretty sure if I telephoned he'd cut off, or if I wrote a note that he'd tear it in bits. So please, Steve, arrange something so we can meet without his knowing about it beforehand."

His swift answer held no hope of compromise.

"Not a chance. If you want to talk to him apply to the young man himself, but I warn you you're making a mistake you're very well likely to regret."

"Then it will be my own fault," she said. "Alright. Have me switched on to his line."

"No use, my troubled child. He's not in the office, and won't be back today."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

type that I can expect their daughters to be even better. Feed my cows properly the rest of the winter and next summer too. Grow an abundance of suitable feeds so the feed bill will not mount too high in the future. Provide good housing conditions for both winter and summer. Raise my calves and heifers well so they become good cows. Keep my herd healthy. Care for the milk and cream so that my products will always be of choicest quality.

EASILY AVOIDED
Many hog troubles result from indigestion, the result of changing feeds too suddenly.

plenty of moisture and good falls of snow that provide an occasionally good crop. One agricultural college head says: "There is no need in arguing. Alfalfa is ultimately going to take the place of clover." He recognizes there are still farms which grow clover like a weed without the use of lime or any fertilizer.

DAIRY RESOLUTIONS
I will: Invest my time and money in good cows only. Sell to the butcher today every cow that falls short of my requirements. Keep informed about each of my cows through some kind of individual records. Breed my good cows to a bull of such proved ability or breeding and

type that I can expect their daughters to be even better. Feed my cows properly the rest of the winter and next summer too. Grow an abundance of suitable feeds so the feed bill will not mount too high in the future. Provide good housing conditions for both winter and summer. Raise my calves and heifers well so they become good cows. Keep my herd healthy. Care for the milk and cream so that my products will always be of choicest quality.

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NAVAP
NASAL VAPOR
Clears head instantly.
Stops cold spreading.
Sprinkle your handkerchief during the day—your pillow at night.
A McKESSON PRODUCT **50¢** AT ALL DRUG STORES

Fish Without Eyes
Blind fish swim in subterranean caverns 1,500 feet beneath San Antonio, Texas, scientists there believe. Specimens have been sucked up through pumping plant pipes of the San Antonio Public Service company. The eyeless fish are light pink in color when seen above the ground, probably due to the breakdown of cell composition. Water pressure in their cavernous haunts is about 500 pounds a square inch, whereas atmospheric pressure at sea level is 14.7 pounds. Specimens, 3 to 6 inches long, invariably die on reaching the surface.

Weak, Rundown, Nervous

Dallas Center, Iowa—"I was weak and rundown and had nervous chills for several months. My appetite was so poor I couldn't eat anything, nor could I sleep at night," said Mrs. Daisy Burns. "The doctors didn't seem to recommend anything that helped me. Finally, I decided that something had to be done so I began to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets; also I have been taking Dr. Pierce's Ironic Tablets. Now I can eat almost anything and can do my work. I also have gained in weight." All druggists.

Free advice to users of Dr. Pierce's remedies. Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., using symptom blank in package of Dr. Pierce's Prescription

Odd Forms of "Exercise"

Dr. Harrison Gray Dyer, Washington (D. C.) biologist who died three years ago, had a unique solution of the exercise problem. Recently workmen engaged in tearing down his former home found an extensive labyrinth of passages and excavations underground. Some of the passages were neatly cemented and fitted with doors. Dyer's widow explained that her husband, ordered by his physician to get more exercise and, being unable to get out into the country, arose at five o'clock each morning for four years and put in several hours of digging daily.



Quickest Way to Darken Gray Hair Naturally

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 75c for a bottle of WYETH'S SAGE & SULPHUR and follow easy directions. Results will delight you.

Hogs Eat Grasshoppers

Late in the summer some sections of the state of Nebraska were reported to be badly overrun with grasshoppers. Many methods were tried to hold them in check but it remained for a pig breeder to discover one simple plan to destroy them. This pig man discovered that his shoats would eat the grasshoppers and if left in a badly infested area would gradually devour or drive away the pests, and make good gains in weight at the same time.—Montreal Herald.

Twisting Railroad

One of the southwest Virginia's most picturesque landmarks passed out of existence with suspension of the Marion & Rye railroad, which ran from Marion 13 miles south to Sugar Grove. The tracks traversed hazardous mountain territory, the path being so tortuous that before reaching the end of one line, a house on the way had been passed three times.

You can like a grouch if he likes you.

MENTHOLATUM
This soothing ointment draws out your cold like a magnet when rubbed on chest and throat. Eases breathing when inhaled in study nostrils, jars and tubes 30c.
FOR COLDS