

Mothers read this:

That perception showed a high wonderfully good looking. Very spirit, but if some future Theodore new, too, is the Tyrolean button motif which takes its cue from the Roosevelt should go too far in that bright painted wooden buttons that adorn peasant frocks and smocks

necessity for keeping both the legis-

latures and the courts in their proper places."

all. is vegetable designs, and they are

music notes, or perhaps shell or fish motifs and the newest thing



"An Inferno of Shells Fell All Around Us."

Talk about a war! Why no fleet in the world ever threw so many shells at so small a target. Charlie says it seemed as though they were shooting at him instead of the Texas. The launch rolled and bucked in the churning water like a bucking broncho. The engineer and fireman gave the engine all she had and sweated. blood under their pale skins, but still they couldn't get out of that range!

Each shell Charlie knew weighed more than his entire boat and crew and they could all imagine what would happen if one shell landed just a little nearer!

The Shells Get Closer and Closer.

Wham! A geyser shot into the air as high as Old Faithful and when it came down it landed right on the boat! The men were drenched and the boat nearly swamped. The engine stopped with a hiss as a ton of water poured down the smoke stack and drowned the fires. The engineer, Charlie says, just averted the explosion of the boiler in time by opening the safety valve!

And then, as though their troubles had not been enough, they drifted helplessly back to the side of the Texas! It seemed funny to be in a small boat that might sink any minute, bobbing dangerously against a big battleship and still not able to climb aboard. They could have, of course, but all knew sudden death was a stowaway on that ship. The shells were bound to hit her soon. Charlie had a better chance-slim as it was-on his own boat. He stripped to shorts and waited for the shot that would throw him in the water. Charlie writes:

"And all the time an inferno of shells fell all around us. It was the most helpless feeling in the world. The sort of feeling you get when an enemy air fleet is dropping bombs on you or when an earthquake hits you.

Heading for Mid-Ocean and Nothing to Save Them.

"After what seemed hours under fire, but what was no doubt only half an hour or so, our boat slipped around the Texas and the heavy wind and waves drove us out of range. Boy! What an escape! But it wasn't an escape after all. There we were in a half swamped boat heading for the middle of the Atlantic ocean!

"And we couldn't do a thing about it. We ligured the ships had given us up for lost by this time and believe me we were a sad lot on that drifting launch. All we did was bail and hope and hope and bail!"

Soon the bulk of the old Texas was swallowed up in the mist and that's when Charlie did think it was Davy Jones' Locker for all of them. He started figuring how big the ocean was and how small he was and Lloyd's would have given a hundred to one on the ocean. The shooting finally stopped in the distance and except for the swishing of the waves against the boat and around the feet of the occupants all was silent-the silence of the grave!

Well, sir. Charlie goes on to tell how, just as they had about given up hope of ever being found, a sharp prowed destroyer suddenly knifed the waves within a few feet of their launch. A yell went up from every volce on that launch. They were sighted, a rope thrown to them and soon the destroyer landed them safe and sound on the old Rhode Island!

And if that, boys and girls, is the sort of thing that can happen in peace times let's hope we won't be dragged into the next war. C-WNU Service.

Leap Year Law in 1228 An act, passed in 1228, by the Scottish parliament, was to the effect that in every Leap year any maiden could propose to the man of her choice; and, further, that the man so honored was bound, under threat of a fine, to accept. Only if he could definitely prove himself to be already "bespoken" could adjoining Flemish and Dutch diahe escape either a fine or his fate. | lects.

Speak Low German Low German is spoken by the

Platt-Deutsch in northern Germany, also in Belgium and Holland, except in the French and Frisian districts of the Low Countries, and is at any time,

closely allied with the low Franconlan, spoken in the northeastern corner of Rhenish Prussia, and the long fight, probably.

C King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.

direction it might become necessary for the legislatures and the courts to keep that President in his proper place.

Gen. Robert Lee Bullard says this in. Besides air bombing and poithe next war attacks with disease germs to spread deadly epidemics in the enemy's country. Bubonic plague, scattered from airplanes, infected rats scattered plentifully.

might be helpful. Sometimes literature pays. Kip-

ling left several millions. In America alone his official publishers have sold 3,500,000 copies of his books. At the time of his death "The Jungle Books" alone paid him ten thousand pounds a year.

When you hear foolish talk about "revolution" and getting rid of the Constitution, a remark made by Washington, as he signed the Constitution, may be recalled : "Should the states reject this ex-

cellent Constitution, the probability is that an opportunity will never again offer to cancel another in peace-the next will be drawn in blood."

Mrs. Alinda French of St. Louis, one hundred and four years old, attributes her long life to "hard work in her youth and a dutiful son in her old age." She gets along without spectacles, is "not interested" in politics. "People get over that," says she, "after they reach one hundred."

The human race gets used to everything. Once our ancestors shivered, fell flat on their faces, when lightning flashed and thunder growled. They thought some demon was after them. Now men put up lightning rods, properly grounded. Once the comet was considered

an avenging messenger aimed straight at sinful man. Today its coming and going are understood and predicted, its path marked out, with beige or tan or mustard or related tones is providing a very im-

Something unpleasant is bound to start somewhere on the earth, with all the new theories, new hatreds, new armaments, new deadly weapons. It might start on the border between Russia and Japan's Manchukuo, When you read, "Russia uses force to halt Japanese," you know the explosion might come

All would regret bloodshed, but it would be historically interesting to see the ancient autocracy of the Mikado at war with the modern autocracy of Stalin. It would be a

and jackets. It is well to keep in mind that cottons are scheduled to play a

tremendously important role in the scheme of things. You will thrill country expects to escape the next at the sight of them. The newer war, but Europe plans to drag us types are positively baffling in that they so often give the impression son gas, General Bullard expects in of being handsome wool sultings or spongy soft uncrushable linens. They are that good looking they may be smartly worn about town, the new nubbed cotton tweeds making up most satisfactorily into tailored jacket suits.

For the do-your-own-sewing group the new materials are nothing less than inspirational. One of the newcomers in the realm of smart cottons of which you will be wanting to order a dress length at first

STYLE ACCENTS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

terned twin-twine. Black grosgrain binds the collar and front closing. Black bar buttons and patent leather belt are used as trim ac-

The smart tailored coat frock

The other gown pictured is spectator sports mode done in a soft jersey type fabric of bemberg with narrow white stripes on deep toned grounds. The convertible neckline, ascot scarf and graceful cape sleeves are each fashion-right. This handsome fabric wears beautifully, resists wrinkling and is cool, sleek and slim under your topcoat. It is shown also in white grounds with bright colored stripes for wear when the warmer days come. It tubs or dry cleans nicely and easily presses slick and suave as new. Jersey type fabrics are fashion news this year and are sponsored by leading designers of Paris, London and American style centers.

cent.

@ Western Newspaper Union.

WARM FABRICS ARE **FAVORED BY WOMEN**

Fabrics are of exceptional interest in their variety. The most important group is definitely irregular in nubbed weaves with a marked hint of informality entirely consistent with a more colorful season. The really formal coat tends to-

ward smoother, softly napped materials. Forstmann, the creator of these woolens, well realizes that winters in the United States bring frigid winds and low temperatures. The slender silhouette, clinging

lines and the response of the fabric to drape and tailoring are important factors, but women, young and old, want comfort in cold weather. They want physical comfort as well as the psychological comfort that comes from rich textures and deep colors.

Picturesque

A recent important fashion prom enade showed models with enchanting names; an evening cape of Russian sable, for example, was called "champagne supper." A Russian erdiagonally bore the name of "starlight." "Argentine" was the title of an evening gown made of brown and flesh colored satin.

Isinglass for Visors

Isinglass visors are a new trick in sunshades for Palm Beach wear. They are attached to caps and are tinted soft blue, rose or yellow to match some detail of a white beach costume.

Oriental Design

Black crepe embroidered with tiny multicolored fishes makes acharming new evening gown. Jade and metal dragons are used as fastenings on black day dresses. coat after the manner pictured.

pictured to the right is fashioned went on drawing their rations and going home to smoke in the shade and watch their ponies graze on the suncurled grass. Then almost over night everything

plenty of these remarks, but they

never took any visible notice. Just

changed. A couple of wildcat oil men were the main cause. They drifted up to Red Robe's corner of the reservation and started backing a hunch with a hole in the ground. The result surprised them about as much as it did everybody else. By the time they finally got the gusher capped and some of the grease wiped out of their eyes they saw oil men coming over the

horizon like a grasshopper plague. The Indian land had grown thin grass and thinner corn, but it knew how to produce a real crop of oil. Within five years the oil rigs had the whole reservation looking like a harrow turned wrong side up. The reds had discarded their buckboards for twelve-cylinder cars and were living fourteen-cylinder lives with the cutouts open.

It was kind of a joke on old Pete and his boys, though they couldn't seem to see the funny side of it. In fact, they were so busy trying to raise fifty dollar steers on fifteen dollar hay, besides keeping up their taxes and mortgage interest at the same time, that they had about quit laughing. They had sunk most of what they had and could borrow in trying to get in on the easy money, with only the sat-

isfaction of owning two dry holes and a salt-water well. The wet gold didn't seem to extend over onto the more fertile land which Uncle Sam had deemed a fitting reward for that branch of his family noted for their thrift and industry.

Pete finally surrendered to old age and adversity and moved to town. In the meantime, old Red Robe had taken out citizenship papers and bought up the mortgage on the old P. T. so he could spend his declining years among youthful memories. The forty-room wikiup he built down among the cottonwoods on Bull Creek was big enough to accommodate all his kids and inlaws. Most of them moved in with him to help him raise cows and breed polo ponies.

It was one morning last summer right after the big drouth had made its sweeping clean-up that Red Robe rode mine wrap with the fur mounted into town in his latest snub-nosed. stream-lined rolling castle. As he came up Third street on his way uptown he suddenly eased up on the throttle and slanted a glance across the street. Smith's old hardware building sported a brand new sign. "Federal Relief Headquarters," he thoughtfully spelled out. There was quite a crowd gathered around the front of the building watching a man unload a truckful of boxes which were labeled "Packed for Government Use. Not to Be Sold !"

As his glance finished its swift scrutiny, Red Robe's old eyes picked out Pete Turlock and his three boys among the crowd. He grunted disdainfully.

"Lazy damn' tribe! All time lay 'round town like big bums. No save, no work, no try. Just smoke in shade an' beg for gov'ment beef. Huh!"

CONSTIPATED child is so easily straightened out, it's a pity more mothers don't know the remedy.

A liquid laxative is the answer, mothers. The answer to all your worries over constipation. A liquid can be measured. The dose can be exactly suited to any age or need. Just reduce the dose each time, until the bowels are moving of their own accord and need no help.

This treatment will succeed with

any child and with any adult. Doctors use liquid laxatives. Hospi-tals use the liquid form. If it is best for their use, it is best for home use. And today, there are fully a million families that will have no other kind

in the house. The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is a doctor's prescription, now so widely known that you can get it all ready for use at any drugstore.

Not for Aged Dancing is a pastime to be learned early in life or not at all.



Soothe and comfort baby's skin

with delicately medicated Cuticura Soap-famous the world over for purity and mild-ness. After bathing, dust on Cuticura Talcum. For chafing, rashes and other externally caused skin irritations, use Cuticura Ointment. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. Talcum 25c.



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portant color theme for midseason

with promise of its increasing pop-

ularity for spring. For style-alert

American women the new and ex-

ceedingly attractive accessory pig-

skin sets, as illustrated, offer an

excellent opportunity to carry out

the voguish black and beige alli-

ance. For sophisticated town wear

one could scarcely conceive of any-

thing smarter in the way of style

accent than the tailored natural

color pigskin trio of bag, belt and

hat as complement to a chic black

