Wide Use of Prints for Sports Togs

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHEN the world takes a holiday at the beach, tennis court, golf course, aboard ship or wherever vawill see prints this summer such as you have never seen before, armies of them, droves of them, proces-

It would seem as if style creators are just discovering that if there is one place more than another where riotously gay prints land themselves dramatically to the picture, it is at the beach and its environs. The vibrant blue and green bright glare of the sun, the stretches of golden sand call to the colors, fashion parade.

So it is that prints for beach and for swim wear have become a hobby with designers this summer. cottons that are so thrillingly enlivening the pageantry of fashion where sea-breezes blow is that you can wear them with all confidence, knowing that they have been scientifically processed so that they won't shrink and they won't lose their high color no matter how wet the water, no matter how many duckings they get, no matter how relentlessly scorching sun rays attack. This assurance of non-shrinkage and of color endurance that goes with modern wash materials has, as a matter of fact, proved persuasive in encouraging the movement that is big way for beach fashions and also for swim suits.

As to whether you don linen or

cotton in the existent orgy of prints that is being staged on land or sea is entirely a matter of choice since one is declared as good style as the cation lures the playful, watch other. A truly amphibian suit done prints. We promise you that you in the modern spirit is worn by the exultant water nymph centered in the accompanying picture. A swim suit of this type, made of print, the patterning of which is as smart and distinctive as is this patterning and which is guaranteed sanforized shrunk as is this print, will do honor to even the most ultra-of-ultra cruise wardrobes.

Any girl would look pert and modern in the clever sport pajamas here hues of the sea, the vast dome of | shown. It is one of the newer prints a glamorous opalescent sky, the that have so much swank and at the same time so many practical advantages not only for beach wear and to more color and more in the | but for house wear as well. This gaily patterned linen washes like a

And do for fashion's sake see the cunning play suit to the right in the Needless to say, for the most part | group. Yes, you can have a cosit's linens and cottons that "steal | tume exactly like it, buy it already the show" when it comes to rollick- made or get the material and sew the spectacular printed linens and | for the making of this fetching outfit are selling as fast as they can be measured off on the yard-stick. The colors are rich and glowing and the prints faithfully reproduce original old-world fabrics. The trick is to make them up in keeping with their quaint design, in just some such peasant manner as here shown. Full skirt of course and rather short is according to the prescribed formula. Tune it to practical active sports wear by choosing a dividedskirt pattern. Let the bodice be backless for comfort and for "style" on a hot summer day. And to the entire add a smart bolero to give it now on of featuring tub prints in a that picturesque peasant flavor which fashion thinks so well of this season.

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By CHERIE NICHOLAS

as well as the bridal party's dresses

are a new note this season, and

one tha, bids fair to gain in popular-

ity through the season. Very pale

pastel are used, so pale that they

are almost white, and yet have a

special shimmer that would not be

attained by plain white. One of the

loveliest of these pastel wedding

gowns that we have seen is of palest

blue linen thread, and the edge of

the train, and the edge of the slit

skirt, are scalloped with the scallop-

ing accented by tiny-pleated net in

the same blue. The neckline, too, is

Net, as well as lace, ranks highly

for bridal gowns this season. Silk

net, particularly, is adapted to mold-

ing the figure, and when cut on a

princess line, accenting the slender

figure, it makes a truly beautiful

bridal gown. And whereas net veils

are prevalent over lace bridal

gowns, a net wedding dress is best

set off by a lovely lace wedding veil.

One veil that we have seen, over

a net gown, was of lace, and very

short. A bertha collar of lace was

attached to the net train, the lace

forming borders on the sides of the

Summer Velvet

in the sun. The sheer quality of the

fabric with its rich velvet pattern

adapts itself particularly well to

Gloves

in themselves. They mirror fashion

trends as clearly as clothes. Fem-

Flowers Everywhere

newest to wear two boutonnieres,

one on each lapel of your suit.

Flowers are everywhere. It is

Gloves deserve a whole chapter

summer wedding clothes.

ininity is uppermost.

Summer velvet is taking its place

train.

edged with the fine net pleating.

Pastel laces for the wedding gown,

WEDDING DRESSES

PASTEL LACES FOR

TIPLESS GLOVES By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Here it is, the latest step toward chic and toward greater freedomthe tipless glove, cut to show brightly polished nails. The open-air fever, starting with toeless shoes and crownless hats, has gone to the fingers. If your gloves are copper red as gloves and accessories are apt to be these days it's robin-red nail polish you'll be wanting. The suit is of horizon blue, softest featherweight woolen. The wide revers, the modified umbrella skirt, the squared shoulders and the boxy jacket with its jaunty swing make this smart street-and-travel costume as modish as it is practical.

PETER RABBIT WATCHES FOR SIGNS

SOME people never see things because they never look for them. Peter Rabbit isn't that kind. My goodness, no! Peter is all the time looking and listening. You see, he is dreadfully afraid that he will miss something. So every minute that he is awake he is looking and listening. It was this way more than ever now. Sister South Wind had arrived and said that Mistress Spring was not far behind, and that she had come to waken all the sleepers so that they would be ready to greet Mistress Spring when she did

What puzzled Peter was how gentle Sister South Wind, whose voice



He Would Carefully Cover Her Over Again With the Dead Leaves That She Might Not Catch Cold.

was hardly more than a whisper, waked all the sleepers. Rough Brother North Wind had roared and whistled and bowled through the Green Forest and over the Green Meadows all the long winter without waking one. In fact, the louder he roared the farther into dreamland the sleepers seemed to go. But when the gentle Sister South Wind wandered through the Green Forest and over the Green Meadows calling in just the lowest, softest voice,

Wake up, wake up, you sleepers! Come open wide your peepers!

why, one after another they did wake up. Peter couldn't understand it, and finally he gave up trying to.

But it was great fun to go about watching for signs that the sleepers had heard gentle Sister South Wind. Peter would listen with one long ear | burning more coal than he had the against a maple tree. He would previous winter. As the months went your own. The new Hungarian cot- | hear just the softest little sound uncostumes. The grand thing about | ton prints such as have been used | der the bark, so soft that you and I | the quantity of coal that he was couldn't hear it if we tried. Then | shoveling. I finally went to his house Peter would kick up his heels for joy. It was the sap running up to all the branches and out to the the clean-out doors above the firing tiniest twigs of the maple tree that | door. As I suspected, I found the

Shadow Effect



Garlands of white handkerchief linen flowers are embroidered on brown marquisette for the shadow effect of this gown. It is made over | sorbed by the metal, and the waste a brown taffeta slip and has stiffened puff sleeves. Emeralds and diamonds are worn with it and urally goes up. the bag is emerald green.

Peter heard, and he knew that the maple tree was awake.

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

Then he would go over to a swampy place where the ice had melted away and hold his nose while he peeped into the brown hood of the skunk cabbage to see if there were any signs of flowers there. It had a dreadful smell, and yet it made Peter feel glad all over, because it meant that the queer little plant was awake. Then he would go up in the Green Forest to a warm, sunny place he knew of and there he would pull away the dead leaves of last summer until he found a tiny, furry cap peeping up above the ground. Then he knew that dainty little Hepatica was awake. He would carefully cover her up again with the dead leaves that she might not catch cold, after which he would kick up his heels in the funniest way, just because it made him feel so good.

Everywhere there were signs, if you had eyes to see and ears to hear them. And Peter had both. The Laughing Brook, which had been silent all winter because Jack Frost had bound it with ice, was laughing a great roar of a laugh, for its banks were very full, and that was a sign. The brown buds on the willows, which all winter long Jack Frost had pinched his hardest and failed to open, had split their little brown jackets at the first touch of the soft fingers of gentle Sister South Wind, and out of them had popped little gray pussies, and that was a sign. Farmer Brown had begun to clean up his cornfield, and that was a sign.

But most of all Peter listened for something that he longed to hear. Every little while he would sit up and listen and listen, with his long ears standing straight up. Sometimes he would think he heard it, but he couldn't be sure. Then he would hold his breath and listen and

FIRST AID TO THE AILING HOUSE

By Roger B. Whitman

CLEANING A BOILER

AST winter a neighbor of mine began to complain about his coal consumption. He said that he was he growled more and more about for a look at his steam boiler. My first move was to open one of interior so clogged with dust that I wondered that the fire was able even to smolder.

I asked him why he had not kept the interior of his boiler cleaned out, and he said he had no idea it was necessary; that no one had ever told him anything about it. I found a flue-cleaning brush in a corner of the cellar, and poked it in to show him that what seemed to be a solid wall of dust was actually a passage. With a few explanations of what to do, I left him to give the boiler a thorough cleaning. He called me up the next morning to say that his fire was burning more briskly than it had been all winter, and that steam had come up in what was an incredibly short time.

His was an extreme case, for to all appearances the boiler had been running for years with no cleaning out of the dust that had collected within it. The cleaning of the inside of a boiler is of much more importance than home owners in general believe it to be. In burning, coal develops a fine dust that settles in the upper part of the boiler.

When the inside surfaces of a boiler are clean, the metal absorbs a maximum amount of heat from the gases and flames that pass over them. There is little waste of heat up the chimney. When dust is allowed to collect on the inside passages, it has the effect of insulation. Less of the available heat is abof heat up the chimney becomes greater. Consumption of fuel nat-

For economy of fuel, and for

Love, Honor and Obey



Keeping Baseball in the Family



Jimmy Collins, Jr., twenty-year-old son of the vice president and general manager of the Boston Red Sox, learns from Joe Wood, Yale baseball coach, how the latter pitched against his dad 25 years ago. The elder Collins was one of the outstanding second-basemen in the game and Wood is an ex-Boston Red Sox pitcher who pitched against him when he was with the Chicago White Sox and Philadelphia. Jimmy Jr. plays center field on the Yale varsity team.

listen and listen. What was he listening for? Why, for the loveliest sound he knows of-the voice of Winsome Bluebird.

"If I could only hear that," sighed Peter, "then I would know for sure that Mistress Spring is almost here, for Winsome Bluebird is her herald and she is never far behind." And this is how Peter Rabbit happened to forget all about those strange tracks he had found deep in the Green Forest.

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quick response to the opening of the draft dampers, a boiler should be frequently cleaned during the heating season. The common practice of a cleaning only at the beginning of a heating season is not enough; for efficiency, the inside passages should be cleaned at least once a

By BEST BALL



WATCH THE FEET

COOTWORK plays a large part in many competitive sports and golf is no exception. Balance, the ability to pivot, to shift the weight smoothly and easily are assets in the game. For example the foot action of three stages covering the

complete swing is illustrated above. In the first one, the stance at address is shown. Here the feet are well placed to balance the body action which is to follow, the toes pointed obliquely outwards to facilitate the body turn. This makes the backstroke easier of execution and longer, also provides for a free movement of the down stroke through and past the ball.

In the second panel the weight has been shifted largely to the right foot, denoting the top of the stroke. The position of the feet remains the same but the left instep and left knee are now turned in toward the right. The balance at this stage is so well managed that even were the entire stroke stopped for a moment at this point it would not mean a collapse of the position. The last figure shows the footwork at the completion of the follow through. Here the weight has been transferred almost entirely to the left leg and the left hip is well around out of the path of the stroke. This is essential, too, for if the left hip fails to pivot around a collapse of the left arm must result, spoiling the shot.

@ Bell Syndicate.-WNU Service.

MOPSY



We Fool Ourselves

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WE LIKE to fool ourselves. We

The clock ahead, and so we get Up ev'ry morn at break of day-We could have done it anyway. Sent by the clock we set ahead, We at "eleven" go to bed, But really go to bed at ten-

Although we could have done it

We like to fool ourselves, and so Say things we "own" for which we

A lot of little things we craved-We might have owned them had we saved.

Then, when a panic comes along. We say that speculating's wrong, To buy on margin is a shame-Although, of course, we did the

And hope to hypnotize the crowd,

But this is really why we boast-We like to fool ourselves the most. @ Douglas Malloch .- WNU Service.

THE LANGUAGE **OF YOUR HAND**

By Leicester K. Davis

@ Public Ledger, Inc



THE method and manner of one's parts in making life a success or failure. A life that is filled with the contentment which comes only from complete expression of the inner self, or one that is restless and dis-

satisfied through lack of it. To the experienced palmist, the indication of the outlets through which both conscious and subconscious thought are striving to function are clearly indicated by the characteristics of the finger of Saturn.

The Scheming Finger of Saturn.

The predominant characteristics of this type are: (1) straightness, (2) the manner in which the finger, with hand extended, clings to the side of the forefinger.

As a rule, such a finger of Saturn seems extremely long when compared with the length of the forefinger. Its knuckles are full, with somewhat pronounced slenderness in the spaces between the joints. The entire finger, despite its length and prominence of the knuckles, is Apparently the more prosperous we pleasing in contour. And while decidedly not overfleshed, neither is it plorable becomes the status of what might be termed "skinny." The nail tip is inclined to taper, and make sense. Or anyhow there was the nail is usually of eval shape, a time when it wouldn't have made well set. Under backward pressure sense. the entire finger might be considered stiff were it not for just a hint of low in mind of the old old story

A Saturnian finger of this kind, without unfavorable indications in called at the hospital, he was told the palm or elsewhere, denotes a the patient showed improvement. clear-thinking, ambitious mind that One morning, as he came away, plans its purposes with care and weeping, he met a friend. somewhat selfishly and keeps them very much a secret until the time latter. for action arrives.

WNU Service.

Longest Tunnel in the U. S. The longest tunnel in the United States is the one at Cascade, Wash., 7.79 miles in length.

Thinks about

Deporting Alien Criminals.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—
Wouldn't it be lovely if the other states, not to mention the federal government, followed the example set by the governor of New York?

He commutes the sentences of foreign-born, long-term convicts so they may be eligible

for parole—not mind you, to go free and sin some more, but to be turned over to the port authorities for immediate deportation. That is, it would

be a lovely idea if only we could be sure that these same criminals wouldn't come slipping back Irvin S. Cobb. in again. The pres-

ent immigration law was devised as a barrier to protect decent citizens, both native and naturalized. against the human scum of the old world, but it appears to be more like a sieve if we may judge by the hordes of nondesirable aliens who somehow manage to get in and stay in and even go on relief, some of

In other words, when we give these unpleasant parties a complimentary ride back where they come from, let's make sure it's not going to be a round trip.

Missionaries From China.

FROM Peiping a group of believers in the doctrine of Confucius are sending missionaries to the United States. We've been sending out missionaries to their country for centuries, but that Chinamen should dare to try the same thing on us-well, that's a white horse of a yellow color.

What if, not content with seeking converts, these interlopers inculcated among us certain phases of their heathenish philosophy, such as teaching young people consideration and respect for their elders; and showing that rushing about in a frenzy does not necessarily indicate business energy; and that the natural aim of man is not always to We like to fool ourselves. To tell worship speed and-up to thirty-The truth, we like to lie as well, odd thousands a year—to die by it; and that intolerance as between re-But no one quite as much as us. ligious creeds isn't invariably proof We strut around, talk long and loud, of true piety; and that minding one's own affairs is really quite an admirable trait?

Why, native Americans wouldn't be able to recognize the old homeplace any more!

Such threats against a superior civilization are not to be borne.

Vanished Americans.

T'S exciting to prowl among the ruined cities of the first Americans, who scattered into the twilights of antiquity when the Christian era was still young. They were our oldest families, older even than old Southern families—and who ever heard of a new Southern family or even just a middle-aged Southern family?

But afterwards, it's confusing to read the theories of the expert researchers who have passed judgment on those vanished cliff-dwelling peoples, because few such learned gentlemen agree on any single point. There is one very eminent authority who invariably insists that all the rest of the eminent authorities are absolutely wrong about everything. He is the Mr. Justice McReynolds of the archeologists.

After reading some of the conflicting literature on this subject, I've decided that a true scientist is one who is positive there are no other true scientists.

Unemployment Statistics.

THANKS to bright young bureaucrats in Washington, we know how many goldfish are hatched every year and what the gross annual yield of guinea pigs is, and the exact proportion of albinos born in any given period, but it never seemed to occur to anybody to compile reasonably accurate statistics on unemployment.

Yet, with depression behind us and business up to boom-time levels, it's estimated that between eight and nine million people are out of work, not counting those on strike, and judging by the papers there must be a couple of million of them. grow on the surface, the more dethose off the payrolls. It doesn't

This curious situation puts a felof the chap whose wife had an operation, and, every day when he

"How's the wife?" inquired the

"She's dead." "I'm so sorry," said the friend. "What did she die of?" "Improvements," said the widow-

IRVIN S. COBB

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