BRISBANE THIS WEEK

"My Empire" Wants Peace "ME, Too," Says Selassie Popguns for Uncle Sam $900,000,000 More

England's lord high chancellor, Viscount Hailsham, read the king's speech, written by the king's cabinet. The king's references to steps "urgently necessary to safeguard my empire" are recommended to this government. We haven't any "empire" exactly, but we have a republic worth defending. Some of our loose billions might be well spent in that direction.

Arthur Brisbane

Ignoring some Italian friction, the king went on to say, "My relations with foreign powers continue friendly."

Mentioning the Italian misunderstanding, he said: "My government will continue to exert their influence in favor of peace." If it does, peace will come.

Haile Selassie, emperor of Ethiopia, sensibly asked the Patriarch Johannes, supreme authority of the Ethiopian Coptic church, to arrange peace, if he can, with Mussolini, and Abuna Cyril, high bishop of his church, is asked by Selassie to do his best.

And now comes from Universal Service the important authoritative report that Haile Selassie has agreed to give part of his territory in return for peace.

Washington says this country plans a series of Pacific ocean "Gibraltars," armed with 16-inch guns with a fighting range of 25 to 30 miles. Quite amusing, considering that the original Gibraltar has become a useless rock, thanks to airplanes and submarines. Invading airplanes might not be kind enough to come within 25 or 30 miles of these interesting fixed Gibraltars.

What this country needs for coast protection is airplanes, for fighting, and dirigibles for observation, located close enough together and high enough up in the air to make them really useful in the next war.

Uncle Sam borrows $900,000,000 more, bringing the national debt above $30,500,000,000, but $40,000,000,000 below the amount that certain "great bankers" told President Roosevelt this country could easily carry. Congressman Hamilton Fish Jr. wants President Roosevelt to tell who the great bankers were, but it is understood that they talked in confidence.

Prince Sumi of Japan, brother of the Mikado, fourth son of the late Emperor Yoshihito, takes the title "Prince Mikasa," meaning, literally, "Prince of the Three Umbrellas." The name "Three Umbrellas" is taken from a Japanese mountain and is also the much revered name of the flagship on which Admiral Togo fought the battle of the Japan sea.

"Three Umbrellas" seems appropriate—one for Japan, one for China, one for the Philippines; all Japanese.

The village of Verde Cocha, near Guayaquil, in Ecuador, exists no longer. A landslide wiped out everything, instantly killing fifty inhabitants. A slice of green mountainside two miles wide, came roaring [illegible] and there was no trace of the village and no man lived to tell about it.

But other men will rebuild Verde Cocha, for men are as persistent as ants, that rebuild their villages when the gardener's hose sweeps them away.

Senator Borah of Idaho and Congressman Hamilton Fish, Jr., of New York, had a long talk, and reporters "guess" that Senator Borah and Mr. Fish have agreed to run side by side, Senator Borah for President, Mr. Fish for Vice President. It is not safe to "guess" about Senator Borah, but it would be wise for the Republicans to decide soon.

When experimenting starts, it keeps going. Hitler, manufacturing cannon, knows they will need "fodder," and insists on more babies. A German farmer gets a divorce because his wife wants no children.

"It is the duty of German wives to perpetuate the German blood," the court says.

Miss Edna Maria Granitsas, twenty-two-year-old member of a Massachusetts school committee, says teachers talk too much, do not let the children talk enough. She says children should be encouraged to express themselves. The Massachusetts lady goes far when she says "If a child wants to yell out in class, let the child yell until he decides not to yell." Discipline is also a part of education.

Crush-Resistant Velvet Good News

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

IN VIEWING the current fashion picture it appears as if velvet is about to "run away with the mode." Not that velvet is news to any of us, for women who keep pace with fashion have become so thoroughly and enthusiastically velvet-conscious by this time, they go about town, they dine, they dance, they even sleep in velvet.

However, comes some news that is news, exciting news, news that is joy-radiating. It's crush-resistant velvet, with the emphasis on crush-resistant. In the way of good news, what could be better?

Now, please do not jump at the conclusion that the new crush-resistant velvet is absolutely non-crushable. No such claim is made by members of the Velvet Guild who are sponsoring it, but they do say that its resistance far exceeds any endeavor in that direction up to date, thus bespeaking a greater more dependable serviceability for this new type of velvet. Anyway it's a comfortable thought to know that there's velvet to be had that is definitely more resistant to crushing than any velvet heretofore known.

Speaking of the overwhelming predominance of velvet in the present mode, some style leaders go so far as to declare that this is the most important season from a fashion angle that velvet has ever known. From accessories of all kinds through the entire gamut of clothes goes velvet on the fall and winter program.

For daytime wear the vogue for velvet suits and coats, fur-trimmed or otherwise, is established. For afternoon, for formal and informal evening wear there are luxurious, beautiful novelties as well as superb plain weaves in velvet. The heavy classic Lyon velvet is an excellent medium for gowns of pomp also.

Besides the well-woven yarn-dyed costume velvets, interesting variations have been devised with mixtures of metal and cellophane threads which answer the call for glitter this season. Crinkled velvets which look as if shirred are also much in evidence. Then, too, delicately woven transparent velvets hold their own. This type shirs and pleats beautifully.

A smart new note is the use of velvet with tweeds and woolens. Tweed skirts with velvet blouse, tweeds with velvet belts, collars, cuffs and scarfs. Tweed coats detailed with velvet are all featured fashions, as are also the new gilets, waistcoats and complete cape linings of velvet as used with colorful woolens and tweeds.

The costumes of the trio of fashionables here pictured are made of the new crush-resistant velvet. A slight touch of the military is expressed in the red tape and buttons of the black velvet street dress centered in the illustration. It is topped with a self-velvet soldiers' hat with gold cord.

To the right in the group is a black velvet dinner dress with full three-quarter sleeves of silver and multi-color embroidery in a Chinese design. The evening hat has a net crown and a velvet visor.

Cross fox lavishly trims a smart suit of crush-resistant velvet as shown to the left. The jacket is belted and the skirt is the new cocktail length. The blouse is gun-metal lame. Velvet gloves, bag and beret complete the costume.

IN HIGH STYLE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

In this charming two-piece afternoon dress we see fashion at its smartest. Antique gold is the color of the silk lame overblouse. One of the gestures of fashion this season is to make up rich materials as simply as possible so as to throw the emphasis on the elegance of the fabric. The skirt is of plum color silk crepe.

PARIS HATS SHAPED LIKE BASE OF IRON

High hats for sports, but flat for dress.

The latest and flattest hat shown in Paris is shaped exactly like the base of a large flatiron, with the felt doubled and squared to make an inch-thick plank. It is worn well forward on the head, over a black bandeau, and has two hat-pins, one red and one black, as trim.

Nearly all of the newest hats have a forward plunge. Velvet toques are draped so that one part falls over the forehead and the other is cut in a narrow, rounded back line to keep the hat on the head.

Fur hats, or those fur-trimmed, also dip forward.

Off-the-Face Tendency in Hats Is Stronger Than Ever

There is a sudden and definite backward movement in the early fall hats. The off-the-face tendency is stronger than ever, and the new hats seem to have added height as well, conveying the idea of a sort of combination halo and bonnet.

The combination of felt and velvet promises to be smart for fall, as will the combination of velvet and grosgrain. The new halo hats consist of a tight-fitting little skull cap, usually of velvet, with an upturned felt brim which is wider in front than in back.

Ingenious Scarf

"Personality" scarfs that can be tied seven different ways are a challenge to your ingenuity. Perhaps you can find another way to drape them. They're made of splashing prints in the form of a V. The point of the V forms a triangle and the long ends may be tied in a bow, knotted or draped in many ways.

Conscript Romance

By THAYER WALDO

IT SHOULD be understood at once that Loretta Barnes is not typical of her profession. There probably never was another script girl in Hollywood quite like her. As a matter of fact, you seldom run across Loretta's kind at all these days.

She was nineteen, blonde, and tremendously romantic when she went to work as a stenographer at Zenith Studio. A year later only her age and her job had changed. Some one had noticed soon after her coming that she spent most of her time reading scripts instead of typing them. A little questioning disclosed that she already knew by heart a good half of all the stories on file. Thus it happened that she was given a chance as a script girl.

Now, Loretta had a boy friend who had been a steady suitor for some while. He was the son of the family next door, out in that small suburb where Loretta lived with her widowed mother. Harry Steele was hardly the type you might expect her to care for; but certainly Loretta liked him in a gentle friendly way.

One Friday evening, shortly after she had won promotion, Harry came over to her house.

"I thought," he said, "that you might like to take in a movie. There's a double bill at the Superba."

She smiled and put on her hat, and they went. On the way home Harry said matter-of-factly: "I made a big sale today. Will you marry me some time soon, Lorrie?"

Loretta sighed a little and shook her head. "I'm sorry, Harry; I can't seem to make you understand how I feel. This selling insurance—well, that just isn't what I want. I—oh, it's so hard to explain! All my life I've longed to meet the sort of wonderful people that writers put in their stories. They always live splendidly and do fascinating things. But somehow the people I know all seem to lead such—such dull existences!"

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That Saturday forenoon was a busy one on sound stage 6 at Zenith. They were shooting the first sequence from "Tonight in Budapest," and it didn't go any too well. For once, Loretta was glad of the respite when lunch hour came.

As she started to leave the set, an impeccably dressed tall man with a little dark mustache stepped up to her and said:

"Pardon me! I believe you're the young lady in charge of the script. Might I see it just a moment, please?"

Wonderingly, she gave the bulky volume into his outstretched hand. He opened it in the middle and began to read off some dialogue in a half audible whisper.

"Very nice," he said at length; "very nice indeed!"

He turned to Loretta then, gesturing apologetically.

"I suppose this seems odd to you. I just dropped in to watch the filming, but I was a bit late; so I thought I'd like to have a look and see how they'd done me."

"Done you?" she echoed vaguely.

"Why, yes. I'm a friend of the author's, you know, and he modeled this character, Franz, after me."

The look of enthralled awe was there on Loretta's face for anyone to see. It appeared to please the man, for he added:

"Look here—you've been so accommodating, I'd like to show my appreciation. Won't you have luncheon with me?"

It would be almost unfair to describe the alacrity with which she accepted. They went to a smart cafe on the boulevard and for half an hour Loretta listened rapturously while the man talked without interruption of himself. It was a full thirty minutes before Loretta would admit to herself that the fine edge of interest had worn a trifle dull, and that the situation was verging on discomfiture. She tried at last to terminate it, but in vain. The man's ardor seemed not only to increase, but to grow in intimacy. With a sudden movement, he leaned across the table and seized both her hands.

"You're lovely!" he exclaimed; "and you're just the sort of girl a dynamic man like me needs. So charming, so restful, so—"

He was seeking to draw her toward him, heedless of dishes. In the throes of a mounting panic, Loretta struggled to be free. Then, like a smoke-evolved genie, Harry Steele was standing beside the table.

Harry grappled the man, let fly one solid right uppercut, and the affair was over. Loretta huddled in the protecting curve of his arm, gasping:

"Oh, Harry darling! I'm so glad you came! Let's get away from here!" . . .

The last I heard, Harry and Loretta were planning their marriage for an early date. I happen to know, incidentally, that he has never told her it cost him twenty dollars to hire the actor he punched.

But of course that doesn't matter at all, because Loretta has her secret, too. She doesn't let him guess that she suspects it was a put-up job.

A GLEAMING SATIN SHIRTWAIST FROCK TO LEND VARIETY

PATTERN 2348

Just about now, when everyone is getting a wee bit tired of seeing the "usual" type of shirtwaist frock scattered all over town—and country too!—fashion peps us all up with delicious, cool-looking satins of every pastel hue. These satins need soft handling though. Ingenious mind and nimble fingers fashioned this one for you with soft bodice fullness fetching puff sleeves and delightfully young collar. Long sleeves are included, for you'll want this version in your Fall wardrobe, too. If you haven't succumbed to the charm of satin, choose pastel sport silk, or novnovelty checked cotton. Crystal or contrasting buttons and buckle.

Pattern 2348 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 3⅜ yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

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Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

And Yet a Spinster

A spinster is a person who can make sandwiches that will be a lively memory to everybody at the picnic forever.

Keep On Trying; Even Cinders Have a Market

No man is ever finished, no man is ever through, licked, whipped, reduced to worthlessness unless he allows it to be so. He may think the fires of adversity have burned him to ashes or to a cinder, but remember ashes still have their uses and there is a tremendous market for cinders!

A man needs to be able to fight, of course. He must be able to. Not only that, but at times he must do it. However, he must not lay such stress on fighting qualities that he forgets man also needs the generous and kindly and understanding heart.

Delayed Duties

Nothing is more expensive than penuriousness; nothing more anxious than carelessness; and every duty which is bidden to wait, returns with seven fresh duties at its back.—Charles Kingsley.

Smiles

A FLIER

"Did you fish with flies?" asked the boy of his friend who had spent the summer at camp.

"Fish with them?" replied the other. "We fished with them, ate with them and slept with them!"

God Bless Our Home

Chief—While I was out with some of the boys the other night, a burglar broke into our house.

Ditto—Did he get anything?

Chief—I'll say he did—my wife thought it was me coming home.—U. S. S. West Virginia Mountaineer.

Sure, He'd Be Crazy

Asylum Attendant (in hot pursuit)—Excuse me, sir, I've come to warn you that if a man calls here demanding money, he's a lunatic.

Mr. McTavish—Mon, ye're richt.—Atlanta Constitution.

Interference

"Are you still writing profound articles?" asked the lady with a roll of manuscript.

"No," answered Miss Cayenne, "I found it interfered with my more serious duties. You can't spill ink and pour tea simultaneously."

Love Intoxication, Rules Court; Awards Damages

"Love intoxication" appeared in the lexicon of the Colorado Supreme court the other day.

The court upheld a $2,000 damage award to a girl who said the driver of an automobile in which she was riding was kissing another girl just before the crash occurred.

"If his mental processes were blurred due to his love-making, which was probably the fact, he must be held to the same responsibility as one who voluntarily becomes intoxicated," said Justice Haslett P. Burke.

HIGH NOTES

"How did your daughter come to take up singing?"

"She found it pleasanter work than helping mother with the dishes."

Just the Man

Hostess—Are you really a bank examiner, Mr. Tompkins?

Mr. Tompkins—Yes, madam, I happen to be.

Hostess—Then I hope you will have time to examine the baby's bank. No matter how much we shake it, nothing ever comes out of it.