



**NEW YEAR BELLS**

**IN EVERY town and village**  
The bells do ring,  
O'er woods and grass and tillage,  
Hey ding a ding,  
Mingling for joy to start the week  
again,  
And call all Christian men  
to pray and praise and sing.

When pull your ropes with vigor,  
And watch your ways  
To thread with strictest rigor  
The noisy maze;  
Keep in your heart the fire of youth  
alight,  
That he who rings aright  
May ring in happy days.

And who hear the bells ring  
With all their might,  
As they do say the angels sing  
Both day and night,  
Praise we the men who built our  
bellfries high  
That music from the sky  
might sound for our delight.  
—Stewart Wilson in "The Queen."

**THE NEWSBOY'S GREETING**  
By FRANCES GRINSTEAD

**IT WAS** a frosty morning in the days of Franklin stoves. The paper carrier, a small boy wrapped in a red and black striped muffler, his nose and eyes showing beneath a cast-off plush cap of his father's and wearing a nondescript coat once big brother's, slipped in the door of the hardware store with an armful of newspapers. He blew his cold breath in the chill air and held his hands to the rapidly heating stove.

Only then did he muster nerve to fish in the coat pocket hanging near his knees, and to proffer, with the morning paper, a New Year's card elaborately printed in two or



He Glanced Over His Spectacles as If in Surprise.

three colors of ink, and decorated with a variety of borders, rules and sizes and styles of type.

This he offered shyly, with a retreating motion toward the door. The hardware dealer glanced over his spectacles, looked at the greeting as if surprised, and exclaimed: "Well, well, Henry, but this is nice. Thank you—and here's a dime."

Henry left the stove's increasing warmth with more haste than usual, in order to make his New Year's call upon Miss Mattie, milliner and dealer in thread, needles and buttons. With her and with others on his route—from the mayor to the grocer and blacksmith—he left the daily paper and a copy of the annual work of art from his editor's printshop, conveying in lines that rippled with eloquence the paper carrier's hope that his patrons would wax prosperous and maintain a state of general good health "throughout the glad New Year."

Each of his customers would express an agreeable surprise and a gratifying knowledge of what was expected, responding with gifts that ranged from the hardware man's dime to the mayor's fifty cents.

Among the samples of work done which printing offices so seldom throw away, there must rest many examples of the carrier boy's card of thirty to fifty years ago. It was a widespread custom.

Under the dusty eaves of one printshop has lain a carrier's card that will soon round out its century of aging yellowness. The 120 lines of the "poem" it bears deal with the fleeting character of Time, present the merits of Henry Clay over William Henry Harrison, and end with this verse:

The Ladies Fair! God bless them all,  
Will raise the swelling lay  
And help us onward roll the ball—  
The ball for Henry Clay.  
Thus when you revel in your hall,  
Midst mirth and laugh and joy,  
At how you nobly "rolled the ball,"  
Think of the Carrier Boy.

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**BRISBANE THIS WEEK**

11 Husbands, 1 Bachelor  
Fish at 12,000 Feet  
Measuring Beauty  
Homes and Automobiles

In New York Mr. Reisman took his young twenty-three-year-old secretary to live with his family. When he was sitting with her in his automobile one night, after midnight, his thirty-five-year-old wife, of whom he is said to have grown tired, came out with a revolver and killed the secretary. There is no news in this, except that

Arthur Brisbane Mrs. Reisman is to be tried by a jury of 11 husbands and one bachelor. It would seem that one or two women might have been placed on the jury; if a man were tried by 11 wives and one spinster, he might complain. However, if all 11 husbands should read their consciences frankly they might make the best possible jury for the accused woman.

The highest navigable body of water on earth is Lake Titicaca, 12,000 feet above sea level, belonging to Bolivia and Peru.

Uncle Sam has agreed to send experts and show those countries how to stock the lake with fish.

Some physicist might answer this question:

"Will the fish be affected by the high altitude as human beings are affected, or would the fact that water (with its ball-bearing molecules) is not compressible keep the fish from knowing whether the atmospheric pressure is great or slight?"

An English professional beauty, Rosemary Andree, convinced that her figure is the world's most beautiful, is challenged by an American girl named Mardee Hoff. Miss Hoff's friends say her figure is better than any since the Venus Acropole was cut out of marble. Mardee Hoff's figures might interest you: Age, twenty-one; Titian hair; bust, 34; hips, 36; waist, 24; thigh, 19½; ankle, 8.

Nothing is said about what is back of the forehead, or the size of the head, but both are probably satisfactory. Science says, "Intelligence goes with beauty," and that

is probably true, except when intelligence is spoiled by flattery.

You read with horror about the number of deaths by automobiles on highways, and then read with surprise the report that 34,500 persons were killed in their homes by accident last year, making the home about as dangerous as the highway. The real danger is carelessness. The fault is with human beings, not with automobiles.

Men that work in crowded rooms, travel in crowded trains, sleep with their windows closed, may learn something from the sad fate of vast schools of salmon crowding in to spawn. Their great numbers exhausted the oxygen in the water and they floated on the surface dead.

An ancient Jewish writer said: "The blood is the life." He might have added: "Oxygen is the life of the blood."

Members of congress are bothered by thousands of letters from advocates of the Townsend plan, asking:

"Will you vote to give everybody past sixty \$200 a month pension, or will you not?"

Doctor Townsend says many congressmen have promised to support the bill. You would ask: Have they told how to get the \$8,000,000,000 that the Townsend plan would cost every year?

The Republican party decides to hold its 1936 convention in Cleveland, casting 54 votes for Cleveland, 39 for Chicago and 6 for Kansas City. Each city had offered \$150,000 as its contribution to convention expenses. The delegates will spend more than that, and then there is the glory.

In Peiping, Chinese students, young men and women, "stormed through the streets" demanding that China defy Japan and fight to prevent further seizure of Chinese territory. Many students were wounded, 10 killed, 20 Chinese girls in the front rank defied bullets.

Students shouting "Down with Japanese imperialism!" cannot do the work of airplanes, tanks and explosives. No use in shouting if you are not prepared for war.

Those who have doubted that this earth is round, including one colored clergyman in the South, who writes frequently on the subject, would be convinced by photographs of the earth taken in the stratosphere, 72,000 feet up. Forty thousand square miles of the earth's surface appear on the photograph as a section of the sphere.

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**Blouses Gain New Fashion Heights**

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



**BLOUSES** are stepping out of their one-time obscurity under a suit jacket and are appearing at gay social functions in their own right complete with slim skirts of silk satin, wool or silk velvet. Paradoxical as it sounds, tailored blouses have soft touches, while formal blouses have a rather tailored look, the fabric supplying the proper glamor for the occasion.

The blouse of silk lame is a favorite for dressy afternoon wear, and those "little evenings" when your hostess says: "Don't dress." There are long-sleeved or short-sleeved models in all-over patterned silk lames which glitter to your heart's content, or if you so choose you may have soft silks with just a suggestion of metal in interwoven or embroidered motifs.

The shirtwaist or jacket type of blouse of scintillating lame is prominent, fastening with long rows of self-covered buttons, rhinestone studs set on a front tuck, or with elaborate frogs of self-fabric. A typical model of each is here illustrated. Huge frogs of self-fabric trim the jacket blouse as pictured at the top of the group. White and silver silk metallic in a scroll pattern fashion it. The sleeves are full to the elbow. A tiny turn-down collar of self fabric finishes the neckline.

The other metallic blouse shown is of gold silk lame. It is a glittering little affair which can be worn for formal afternoons or "little" evenings. Its brief sleeves are puffed. The closely placed buttons are of self fabric, while pet bows accent the neckline and waistline. It is a Lanvin model. Very new looking, too, are sleeveless silk lame blouses with draped armholes shirred or draped bodices after the Diorne tradition.

Blouses worn without suits under fox or mink capes for theater, night clubs or the cinema are

smartly new. They are worn without hats or with absurd little evening hats that are mere twists or dabs of silk tulle, silk lame or silk velvet.

For luncheon in a swank restaurant, for afternoon tea, there is nothing more flattering than a blouse of delectable silk satin, softly draped or shirred at the shoulders, with a new version of the high cowl neckline after the manner of the Schiaparelli model illustrated to the left below. This stunning silk satin blouse is in Kelly green.

The sheer silk blouse, new this season, is attracting favorable attention. It can be worn with a dark woolen or tweed suit or as a separate costume with a contrasting skirt. Silk chiffon and silk georgettes are the featured fabrics. Fine pleating or tucking, shirring around yokes or under necklines give such blouses softness and femininity.

The tailored blouse for sports wear or with a tailored suit is done in varied moods. There are youthful blouses of soft silk crepes in pastel colors, with simple club collars, and perky bows for trimming—correct for wear with plaid woolen skirts or with tweed suits. Then there are shirtwaist blouses of delicate silk crepe de chine, with jabots and frills trimmed with fine lace, perfect to wear with a perfectly tailored suit.

Colors are new this season, too. Gold and silver vie for favor in metals. Strong blues and reds and greens are favorites in less formal blouses of satins and chiffons. The dusty pastels or strong vivid tones, both register for tailored blouses. Of course, classic white is as important as ever. It is the rule for the blouse to provide the color accent for the ensemble, sounding the basic note of the costume, which makes it more than just a mere costume accessory.

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**BLACK AND WHITE IS SMART AS EVER**

That the Parisian black and white is just as smart as it ever was is proven by the winter collection of Chanel, who trims with white touches almost as lavishly as in the summer collection.

Outstanding is the sheer black wool, which looks like a silk crepe. The dress is in two pieces, with a shorter, straight skirt whose fullness comes from box pleats at the side seams. The top is high at the neck with a white band and crisp bow tie similar to that worn by a man. The long sleeves are full above the elbow, and have white wrist cuffs. The bow tie at the neck is repeated at the front of the belt.

**Hats for Country Outfit**

There is lots of choice for the hat which completes one's country outfit. The suede or chamouis can be matched in a beret trimmed with a bright quill, or the sweater and jacket lining can be matched with a soft, perky woolen hat, while still a third choice is a sports felt the same shade as the skirt and trimmed with a quill of the same color as the sweater and jacket lining.

**"Rag-Rug" Tweeds**

New wools called "rag-rug" tweeds are being shown in Paris. They are woven with bits of multi-colored fabric among the threads, to resemble rag rugs.

**Full and Slim Silhouette Now Appear for Evening**

Both the slim silhouette and the very full one appear in the evening mode. Mainbocher, the clever young man from Chicago, who has become one of the leading designers in Paris, favors slim frocks with all the fullness gathered in the back. For instance, a slim frock of black matelasse silk taffeta has a vast bustle that puffs out just below the low graceful V of the black décolletage. In contrast is a dress of plain black crepe done on very slim lines. The frock is worn with a black satin crepe on which there are sewn horizontal strips of monkey fur. A frock of purple-red and silver brocade has fullness only in the back. The fullness is held out with stiffened net.

**Miniature Mesh Bags**

Miniature mesh bags with painted metal frames and silver chain handles are the newest thing in the very young lady's wardrobe. One charming model is of fine mesh in blended pastel shades. Another is of armor mesh sporting painted posies. These bags are being shown in ladylike blues and pinks and, for the more adventuresome, in orange, cerise and green.

**Vanity News**

Clothes may make the man, but make-up makes the woman. Make the eyes as dramatic as possible. Keep eyebrows faint and unobtrusive. Use rouge lightly to leave the emphasis on the eyes.

**Two Barriers to Success and How to Rid Ourselves of Them**

There are three words which are great barriers to success. One is Someday, and the other two are, I can't. Persons who use these words fail to do what they would like to because they put a hindrance in the way. The people who say I can't don't even try. They limit their will power, and frustrate their wishes. No one can succeed who doesn't even try to. It is the ones who start and steadily pursue their way who eventually arrive at the desired destination. Those who lie down on the job and excuse themselves with the idea they cannot do the thing, who audibly, or mentally say to themselves, "I can't," are failures.

It is a serious matter just to think "I can't" do whatever there is to be done, or what one longs to get accomplished. It is promoting failure. If a mother sees that a child is inclined to say "I can't," she should encourage him to try to do the thing. She can show him it can be done by doing the thing before his eyes, and helping him to do it after her. She can spur him to action by offering him a trifling prize for succeeding. Or if the youngster is really too little to do whatever the thing is, she can stimulate his mind to realize his growing power and ability to succeed when he is older. In these ways she can nip in the bud the insidious idea that he cannot even try. She encourages the idea that whatever is worth doing, is worth trying to do.

While the attitude of failure as expressed in "I can't" has its beginning in childhood, in immaturity, the attitude of postponement fea-

tured in Someday is one of maturity. One looks down a long vista into the dim future and finds no view of the indefinite Someday. It is a day "conceived or thought of but not definitely known." We can only see it as a mirage, an optical illusion.

It is true we cannot expect fruition in the budding season, but we can know that fruition does not come without bud and blossom. Our thought is like a bud, work is like the blossom and success comes as the fruit of our thought and work. There is nothing indefinite about this. And there is pleasure all along the way, whenever we see progress.

We do not have to wait for the miraculous Someday. Now is what we have in time, in power, and the opportunity for enjoyment. We always have Now. It is never in the past nor the future. We can learn to say I can, now—and act accordingly.

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**Snug Bloomers to Protect the Tots**



**African Planter's Wife Catches Thief by Trick**

The wife of an African planter tells how she turned detective—and caught a thieving native:

"While in East Africa a few months ago I employed a staff of four native 'boys.' I missed several small items—tea, sugar, etc.—and when a pound note disappeared from my handbag I decided it was time to do something. All four boys steadfastly declared they had never stolen a thing in their lives. I told the 'boys' that I was going to call upon the white man's God to find the thief. I gave each 'boy' a piece of bamboo cane six inches in length, telling them they were to take it to bed with them, and that the white man's God would make the thief's cane grow one inch longer during the night.

"The following morning the four 'boys' smilingly brought their pieces of cane for my inspection. The first two pieces were of the correct length, but the third 'boy's' cane was one inch shorter than the others. He had neatly cut it off, hoping thus to thwart the white man's God!"

**Smiles**

**The Neglected Negative**  
"A young man," said the ready-made philosopher, "should learn to say 'no.'"  
"Yes," replied Farmer Corntosel, "I feel that my boy Josh ought to take at least that much trouble. When I ask him to help around the place he simply gives me a haughty stare."

**He Knew Pat**  
Mike—I haven't seen my Uncle Pat for ten years. I wonder what he's been doing all that time.  
Ike—I can guess: ten years.

**Poetic**  
Banker—This is the tenth time you have had this note renewed, Mr. Rhyme.  
Poet—Yes, sir; I fear that note is the only immortal thing I shall ever write.

**Like Father, Like Son**  
Fearful Father—My boy, the next time you have an urge to kiss the new maid, I'd suggest that you use a more secluded spot.  
Freshman Fred—Oh, the hall was dark enough, Dad. Besides, she thought it was you.

**EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR - WRIGLEY'S SATISFIES**

SECOND BOOK FOR 1935  
WIN 14 WRIGLEY'S SATISFIES  
MAY 15

**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM**

**THE FLAVOR LASTS**

Warmth is mother's first thought when winds blow cold. It's then that two-to-ten-year olds need the extra protection of snug bloomers 'neath their brief frocks. This frock buttons down the front so the kiddie may button it as easily as a coat; partly stitched pleats add skirt fullness, and puffed sleeves create little-girl charm. A quick pull, and bloomers are in place. The kiddie that has both frock and bloomers of wool challis will be warm as toast the whole winter long.

Pattern 9621 may be ordered in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 requires 2½ yards 36 inch fabric and ¼ yard contrasting.

Send fifteen cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, style number and size. Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 232 W. Eighteenth St., New York, N. Y.

**WAS THAT YOU?**



He—Don't you remember me from Atlantic City?  
She—I tipped so many people, while I was there, I can't remember 'em all.

**State of Confusion**

"Does your wife play bridge?"  
"I don't know. She tried to show me how it is played, and if bridge is the game she tried to teach me, nobody can play it."