Psychologist Declares Flapper's Dizzy Days Over

Farewell to the flapper. Her dizzy days are over. Comely she was, and full of pep. But she knew little or nothing about brakes, and she has skidded out of sight, according to Dr. Ernest L. Talbert, psychologist at the University of Cincinnati. In fact, the little miss is so far outmoded that one might almost expect a return of the staid days when the McGuffey readers were the standard literature of the family, says the Literary Digest.

4.0

Doctor Talbert based his studies on the character of magazines over the years since the flapper walked on the stage and took her last cue. "Several recent studies of American life from 1890 on show startling changes," he reported to a discussion group at Cincinnati. "A statistical investigation of articles printed in periodicals reveals a preoccupation with the -changing conditions surrounding the family, with divorce, birth control, and sex morals. Approval of more modern habits show an upward curve from 1922 to 1929.

"Since then comes a drop. A more conservative tone appears. The reign of the flapper is over. Periodicals of wide circulation are more conventional and severe in their professed code than the intellectual organs and women's magazines."

Sparrow and Linnet Take Turns Sitting on Nest

A recent issue of the British publication, Cage Bird World, related an extraordinary story of a hen hedge sparrow and a linnet that insisted on nesting in the same spot Since neither would give in, the two birds finally constructed a joint nest and both deposited eggs in it. During the incubation period the birds were observed to take turns on the nest, but when it was time for the eggs to hatch the linnet was driven an insult. off. Two baby sparrows and one linnet were hatched in the nest, but only the sparrows survived.



If You Eat Starches Meats, Sweets Read This

They're All Necessary Foods - But All Acid - Forming. Hence Most of Us Have "Acid



SYNOPSIS

Philo Vance, expert in solving crime mysteries, is called in to investigate the supposed suicide of Archer Coe. District Attorney Markward." ham and Vance go to Voe's house. They find Wrede, a friend of Coe's there; also a Signor Grassi, a guest. ham murmured. The door of the death chamber is bolted from the inside. They force Coe is clothed in a dressing it. gown, but wears street shoes. Heath says it is suicide. Vance says it is murder. The medical examiner says suicide; then finds evidences of murder. He says Coe had been dead for hours when the bullet entered his trouble in the ring for some of our A small wound is found, leading winners. I know a little which had bled internally. Coe's coat and waistcoat have holes coinhave an idea she's got both Lauriesciding with the wound, showing Coe fully dressed when he ton and Ornsay blood in her." WAS stabbed. They find a wounded Scotch terrier. Vance takes the dog to a

CHAPTER III-Continued

"I know nothing about it, sir," he said with quiet suavity. "I am not of the police. Perhaps you know a great deal about it." His tone, this country is known to every serithough on the surface polite, was

Heath was piqued.

veterinarian.

"We know plenty," he boasted she's in perfect show condition truculently. "And when we get go- now; and the chances are that a night." ing, it won't be so d-n pleasant dog as good as this one has been

for you." Markham stepped forward. "You shown, another set of facts is put gentlemen will have to wait in the on record." drawing room for a while," he said to Grassi and Wrede. "And please "But even if you did find the own-

be so good as to keep the door er of this mut, where would you into it, and, without a word, carclosed until we want you. Come, be? The owner might simply say. Sergeant," Markham said, "we'd bet- 'Oh, thank you, kind sir. The little devil ran away last Thursday."" er make a once-over of Coe's room Vance smiled. before the boys get here." "So he might, Sergeant. But well-

Heath sullenly led the way upbred dogs don't follow strangers stairs.

During the next five minutes or into unknown houses. Moreover, so, Markham and the sergeant dogs as good as this one are not walked about Coe's quarters giving generally permitted to roam the them a cursory inspection. Heath streets unattended. There's some went to each window and raised thing particularly strange about the shades. When he had completed that dog's presence in this house

where."

THE FRONTIER, O'NEILL, NEBRASKA,

pronounced ridge dot and several distinctive bifurcations."

Heath smoked a while in silence. "Try that gun on the desk, wrapped in my handkerchief." Dubois obeyed.

"Nothing here," he told the sergeant after a few minutes. "The trigger's incised and wouldn't take a print. Looks to me as if it had been wiped clean before the fellow picked it up." "It had." Vance spoke lethargical-

ly. "It's a waste of time to inspect the gun. If there are any marks on it, they're Coe's."

The sergeant stood glaring at Vance. Finally he shrugged and waved his hand in dismissal to Dubois.

"Thanks, Cap. I guess that'll be all.

and then hid her behind the por-Dubois and Bellamy and the photieres downstairs. And he almost tographer had scarcely quitted the succeeded in killing her. The dog room when Commanding Officer either witnessed the stabbing or was Moran of the detective bureau, folpresent in the house shortly afterlowed closely by Detectives Burke and Snitkin of the homicide bureau,

"It's a curious situation," Markcame in.

Moran greeted us pleasantly and "Yes, it's curious," Vance agreed. asked Markham several questions 'And damnable. But once we trace concerning the case. He seemed relieved to find Markham on the the dog's ownership, we may know something pertinent. That little scene, and, at the district attorney's request, officially assigned Scottle is no mere pet-shop companion. Far from it. She'd make Heath to the case. He left us almost immediately, manifestly glad to get away.

about Scotties, Markham, and I Burge and Snitkin had come at Heath's specific request, and, after greeting the sergeant, stood by the "That's all very well"-Markham mantelpiece awaiting orders.

was annoyed by Vance's technical-Markham sat down at the desk. and made a peremptory gesture to ities-"but what do those things mean to anyone but a breeder? 1 Heath.

can't see that they get us any-"Let's see what we can find out from the people in the house, Ser-"Oh, but they do," smiled Vance. geant." He deferred to Vance. "What do you say to beginning with "They get us much forrader. The breeding of certain blood-lines in Gamble?"

Vance nodded.

ous dog fancier. And a bitch like "Quite. A bit of domestic gossip this one is the result of years of into start with. And don't fail to tensive breeding. Furthermore, pry into the movements and whereabouts of brother Brisbane last

There was, however, another interruption before the examination shown. And whenever a dog is took place. The front door bell rang, and presently two men bear-"Huh!" Heath was unimpressed. ing a coffin-shaped basket entered the room. They lifted Coe's body ried their gruesome burden out. Markham drew a deep breath and looked at his watch.

> "Get Gamble up here, Sergeant," he said, leaning back in his chair. Heath sent one of the uniformed officers to the street with Instructions to keep all strangers away



the photographic enlargements and Mr. Coe's guest, went out shortly compare 'em. But the prints look before four. I understood he had the same-the whorl type with a an appointment with the curator of oriental antiquities of the Metropolitan museum."

> "And Mr. Brisbane Coe, you said over the phone, was in Chicago." Markham's statement was actually a guestion,

"He wasn't in Chicago at that time, sir," Gamble explained. "He was en route, so to speak. He took the five-thirty train from the Grand Central last evening."

"How do you know Mr. Coe took the five-thirty train?"

Gamble looked perplexed.

"I didn't exactly see him off, sir," he replied, after blinking several times, "But I phoned for the reservations, and packed his suitcase, and got him a taxi."

"What time did he leave the house?"

"A little before five, sir." Vance roused himself from apparent lethargy.

"I say Gamble,"-he spoke without looking up-"when did Mr. Brisbane decide on his jaunt to Chicago?"

The butler turned his head toward Vance in mild surprise.

"Why, not until after four o'clock. It was a rather sudden decision, sir -or so it seemed to me. He generally plans on his Chicago trips the day before."

guidly. "Does he make many trips to Chicago?"

sir.

"Do you know what the attraction s in Chicago?

"Not exactly, sir. But several times I have heard him discussing the meetings there of some learned society. My impression is that he goes to Chicago to attend them." "Yes, quite reasonable. . . . Queer chap, Brisbane," Vance mused. "He's interested in all sorts of outof-the-way subjects. . . . So he made

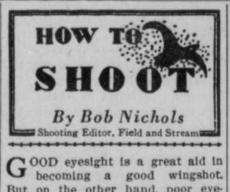
a sudden decision to migrate west after four o'clock yesterday, and departed before five. . . . Most interestin'. . . . And now, Gamble, think carefully before you answer.

Did you notice anything unusual in Mr. Brisbane Coe's manner last evening?"

The man gave a slight start. His gaze turned quickly to Vance, and he swallowed twice before answering

"I did, sir-so help me God, I did! He was not altogether himself. He's for my ears, I would never have Pattern 9083 may be ordered only But before he left here he seemed always hunt very slowly, so that I Size 36 requires 4 yards 36-inch fabdistracted and-and fidgety. And he did a most peculiar thing, sir, be- than my own. But even so, I im-

Archer before. And he said 'Good- why I do not like to wear specta- NUMBER and SIZE. by, brother.' It was most peculiar, cles afield is that they are a nul-



But on the other hand, poor eyesight need not necessarily hinder you to any marked extent in becoming a good shot. Some excellent shots I have known are men who wear spectacles. Since all of the information I give you has been gleaned from personal experience, not from hearsay, I take the liberty of becoming personal and telling you that from early boyhood I have worn spectacles. Although I cannot see well enough without my glasses to read ordinary newspaper type, yet on the skeet field I break just as good scores without my glasses as when wearing them, In fact, without the "specs" I do even a little better, striking an average.

Slightly incredible as this may seem, there is a trick in it, and I'll tell you what it is. Shooting skeet one knows exactly where his target is coming from. One also knows "Ah !" Vance raised his eyes lan- within three seconds just when it will flash into view. And you know exactly its line of flight. The fact "About one a month, I should say, is, one does not need particularly keen eyesight to shoot well. But to see all the game that gets in front of you in the field-this does require all the eyesight you can muster. Thus, with two gunners of equal shooting skill, the one with the keenest eyesight will in all probability get the most shots in the field and will, on that account, kill the most game.

Naturally, what I say here does one of the nice things-is that you not apply to skill in rifle shooting, can wear it buttoned up some days because with the single-bullet gun and opened on others. If you face and iron sights the man with the the rever with a contrasting color, keener eyes is always the better as in the illustration, it makes a great shot.

frequently hunt in the field with- one of those house dresses which out wearing them. But on such oc. may be worn out of doors in the casions I like to hunt alone. I use country or for shopping in the mornmy ears and do not want a distract- ings. The inverted pleat makes the ing sound of a companion rustling sleeves most flattering. Very attracthrough the brush. Many a rabbit tive in a plain fabric as well as a

and grouse I have killed where, but printed one. usually very calm and even-going. seen them to get a shot. Alone, I in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. can catch quickly any sound other ric and % yard contrasting.

fore he left the house :- he shook agine many a rabbit gets up with- or stamps (coins preferred) for this hands with Mr. Archer. I've never in easy shooting distance of me that pattern. Be sure to write plainly seen him shake hands with Mr. I never see. The secondary reason your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE

Send your order to The Sewing sance in rain or fog. But going Circle Pattern Department, 232 West 18th Street, New York, N. Y.



The nice thing about this frockdeal of difference whether you see Knowing that I shoot the shotgun the inside of it or not-it really a little better without spectacles, I makes a different frock of it. It is

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins

Stomach' At Times. Lasy Now to Relieve.

Doctors say that much of the socalled "indigestion," from which so many of us suffer, is really acid indigestion . . . brought about by too many *acid-forming* foods in our modern diet. And that there is now a way to relieve this . . . often in minutes!

Simply take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals. Almost immediately this acts to neutralize the stomach acidity that brings on your trouble. You "forget you have a stomach!"

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hear a man's fever drop.





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Look for the 'Plug-in-the-Tub"

his rounds he went up to Markham. last night. If I had the explana-"Here's a funny one, sir. The winstory, so that no one could get in probably to keep her quiet-" from the outside. Why all the pre-

caution?" "Archer Coe was a peculiar man, of footsteps and voices in the lowgrumbled skeptically, and moved to room.

the desk. Markham, after casually inspect- case," Markham told them. "We're ing the closet, walked across the handling it from headquarters, but room to the teakwood chest beneath | we'll want two men to guard the one of the east windows. "I've seen | house."

nothing of the weapon that killed Coe," he remarked. dogmatically. "It was withdrawn guy cached it where it wouldn't be ders."

found." A few minutes later Vance returned to the house. As he entered print experts-Captain Dubois and the room his face was troubled, and Detective Bellamy - arrived, with anger smoldered in his gray eyes. "There's a good chance she'll live," he reported; "but that was a vicious blow some one dealt her. A

blunt instrument of some kind." (I had rarely seen Vance so upset.) "What does it all mean?" Markham asked him. "Where does that dog fit in?"

"I don't know yet." Vance sank into a chair and took out his cigarette case. "But I have a feelin' it's our opening wedge. That little item in this whole bloody affairshe's our one contact with the world outside. She doesn't belong here, and therefore will have something important to say to us. Furthermore, she was wounded in this house." Markham's eyes suddenly nar-

rowed.

the one on Coe's head, and in the same place." Vance nodded dubiously.

"But that may be merely a coincidence," he returned after a mo- minutes later he returned with a

been one here. No member of this household brought that dog in, geant," he said. "It looks like the dinner here on Wednesdays. It's

it in?"

"No, that wouldn't be reasonable "All the same-as far as I can for him. The rest of the family either." Vance frowned meditative- see. Two of the lockplates are had engagements outside." ly. "That's the strange thing about blurred, but they seem to match." the dog's presence here. It was "Now, Cap." said Heath, "try the probably a terrible accident-a fatal switch and the doorknob." miscalculation. That's why I'm so Dubois went to the switch and, Archer Coe in the house at that

son who found the dog here was through his glass. afraid to let her out. Instead-for "Same here," he nodded. "I can't in the afternoon that she would not

tion, I'd know infinitely more about dows are all shut tight-but that the murderer. Until we have furain't all. Every one of 'em is locked. | ther data, we must assume that he And this room is on the second viciously injured the Scottie-What Vance was going to say further was interrupted by a noise

Sergeant," Markham replied, "He er front hall, A moment later, three was always afraid burglars would plain-clothes men and two unibreak in and steal his treasures." formed officers from the local pre-"Who'd want this junk?" Heath cinct station clattered into the

"I have taken charge of the "Certainly, sir." A heavy-set,

gray-haired man saluted, and "It's not here," Heath asserted turned to the uniformed officers. "You, Hanlon and Riordan, stay from Coe's body, and I'll bet the here. Mr. Markham'll give you or-

The three plain-clothes men had scarcely departed when the finger-

from the house, the other he stathe official photographer, Peter Quackenbush. Under Heath's orders, they went systematically about their work. "What I want to know," the serthe stairs.

geant told them, "is who locked butler in tow. those windows and turned on the lights in this room. And I want to know who went outa this room last."

Vance beckoned Heath to one side. "I can throw some light into the dog is the one totally irrelevant gloom of your uncertainties. Sergeant," he said. "Coe himself locked the windows and pulled down the shades; and he also switched on the lights. But I'll admit I'm in a Stygian darkness as to who was the last person to handle volver. Ever seen it before." the doorknob."

Heath called to Captain Dubois. "Say, Cap; take the right thumb-"And the wound was similar to print of the body on the bed, and see if you can check it with the

prints on the window-catches and the light switch." Dubois went to the bed. A few

ment. "In any event, no one in this plece of cardboard on which was after dinner?" house cared for dogs. There's never an ink impression of Coe's thumb. "You had the right dope, Ser-

Markham. But had the dog got in guy on the bed locked this window." the servants' night off. Every one by mistake, no member of the fam- He then went through the same dines out-except Mr Archer Coe ily would have hesitated to strike process of minute comparison with occasionally. I fix a cold supper the catches on the other windows. for him sometimes before I go."

"You think an outsider brought When he was through he came to Heath.

"What time did you go?"

deuced interested. And then there's after sprinkling powder over it, time?' this point to be considered: the per- blew upon it gently and studied it "No, sir-no one. Miss Lake tele phoned from the Country club early

his own safety-he tried to kill her be sure, you understand, until I get be home till late. And Mr. Grassi,

or he has never, to my knowledge, his first name."

"As I understand it, when Mr. Brisbane had gone you and Mr. with painful and even serious con-Archer were left alone in the house."

"Why, yes, sir." The man was tective reflexes. breathing heavily; all of his obsequiousness had departed. "But I only stayed long enough to prepare Mr. Archer's supper. . . . "And left Mr. Archer alone?"

"Yes! He was sitting in the IIbrary downstairs reading." "And where did you go and how

disport yourself?" Gamble leaned forward earnestly. "I had dinner, and then I went to a motion picture."

"And what other servants are there in the house?"

For some reason the man breathed a deep sigh of relief. "There's only two, sir, beside my-"The Chinese cook-"

long has he been here?"

"Only a few months." tioned in the hall outside of Coe's room. He ordered Burke to the "Go on."

"Then there's Miss Lake's perlower hall to answer the front door. Then he disappeared down sonal maid. And that's all, sir." "When did the cook and Miss Lake's maid leave the house yester-Presently he returned with the

day?" "Right after lunch. That's the Markham beckoned Gamble to the usual order on Wednesdays, sir." desk. The man came boldly for-"And when did they return?"

ward, but, despite his effort, he "Late last night. I myself came could not disguise his nervous fear, in at eleven. I was just retiring-"We want some information about midnight, I should say, sirabout the conditions in this house last night," Markham began gruffwhen I heard the cook sneak in." Vance's eyebrows went up. "And we want the truth-un-

"Sneak?"

"Certainly, sir-anything I know, "He always sneaks, sir. He's very sly and tricky and-and de-"First, take a look at that re vious, sir-if you know what I and at the same time are trying to mean." "Yes, sir, I've seen it often. It

"Probably his oriental upbringing," remarked Vance casually, with rifle and pistol shots could not a faint smile, "Tell me, is it usual make their astounding records with for the servants to stay out late was straightening up the library. Wednesdays?" "Yes, sir."

the table, and when I put it away "Then, if anyone were familiar in the drawer, I saw the revolver." with the domestic arrangements Markham nodded, as if satisfied. here, he would know that he could this universal eye focus in their "Who was in the house last night count on the house being tree from servants Wednesday nights."

> "That's right, sir." Vance smoked thoughtfully a mo-"

ment. Then: "Do you know at what hour Miss Lake and Mr. Grassi came in last

night?" "I couldn't say, sir," Gamble shot Vance a curious look from the cor-"I prepared a salad and cold cuts ner of his eye. "But it must have been very late. It was after one

o'clock before I went to sleep, and neither of them had returned at that time." "And there was no one but Mr. "Mr. Grassi has a key to the

house?" "Yes, sir."

"How long has Mr. Grassl been

Mr. Coe's guest?" "It was a week yesterday." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

called Mr. Archer by anything but | without them is somewhat dangerous in this respect: you may be

hit in the eye by switching brush sequences. Without your "specs" on your eyes are slow in their pro-

have said, that I shoot better without them. For it is true in shotgun shooting, that if you see well enough to distinguish your target, you can see well enough to hit it

my oculist friends has given me the 'Liza?" she asked. correct term for this. He calls it keeping the eyesight at "universal ject. This is particularly applicaplies in the field, teo. Keep your filled."

"Ah, a Chinese cook, eh? How eyes wide open. See everything clearly in your field of vision. When the target or bird flashes out do not strain your eyesight in intense concentration of focus on it. Maintain your sight at universal focus. In this way you will be alertly aware of the target, aware of the line and speed of its flight, and also Register (Des Moines). aware of your gun without concentrating too much of your attention

on it.

Failure to keep the eyes at universal focus is largely responsible, in my opinion, for most shooters declaring that they cannot shoot with both eyes open. Certainly you can't shoot with both eyes open if you are trying to look intently at your barrel from breech to muzzle, see the flying target! It just can't be done. Even the crack aerial this kind of alternating eye attention. I am convinced that all good shots on moving or flying targets.

regardless of whether they shoot with shotgun, rifle, or pistol, use shooting. If you can acquire this trick-and you certainly can-you just can't help becoming a much better shot.

³ @. Western Newspaper Union.

Grow in the Mountains

The mountain forget-me-not is a mat plant with flowers of the purest blue, exquisitely fragrant. against a background of gray foliage, says Nature Magazine. The mountain pink grows as a dense cushion with numerous deep pink flowers. The alpine gentian, Gentiana romanzovii, has white funnelshaped flowers, streaked with blue and spattered with purplish dots. The flowers are stemless, about two inches long, standing erect amid thick grasslike leaves.

DEMAND FOR NOVELTY

"What we need." said the emphatic citizen, "is some new laws."

"Maybe you're right," answered Senator Sorghum. "Even a law can to shoot without glasses is, as I grow old and convey the impression -Washington Star.

Hard to Fill

Aunt 'Liza's mistress was talking with a load of shot. All shotgun to her one morning when suddenly shooting should be done with the she discovered a little pickaninny eyes at what I used to refer to as standing shyly behind his mother's "wide vision." Since then, one of skirts. "Is this your little boy, Aunt

"Yes, miss, dat's Prescription."

"Goodness, what a funny name, focus." In other words, keep your auntle, for a child! How in the world eyes focused on no particular ob- did you happen to call him that?" "Ah simply calls him dat becuz ah

self." His voice was steadier now. ble in skeet shooting. But it ap- has sech hahd wuk getting him

Just Reporting

"Yes, dear," she said to her friend over tea. "My husband, I assure you, is the only man who has ever kissed me."

"Really, daring? Er-but tell me, are you bragging or complaining?"-

In Trouble

Life Saver-Are you in difficulties?

Fair Bather-Yes. Needle and thread and a button as soon as you can get them .- Weekly Telegraph (Sheffield).





"How Do You Know Mr. Cce Took

the Five-thirty Train?"

was Mr. Archer Coe's revolver."

"When did you see it last?"

"Yesterday morning, sir, when I

Mr. Coe had left a record book on

"Yesterday was Wednesday, sir,'

the man answered. "There is no

"And last night?"

"About six-thirty, sir."

ly.

sir.'

derstand?"

