

Sound Rules Laid Down for Cultivated Speech

Do you talk in a high, thin voice, asks an elocutionist in the Weekly Irish Times? This is very irritating to the ear. You may not be able to cultivate a deep rich tone but you can easily lower your voice and avoid that metallic tinkle. Or do you speak too slowly or too hurriedly? Both are worrying. The slow voice makes listeners impatient; hurried speech leaves them gasping. Adopt a moderate speed.

Too softly or too loudly? A too soft voice can sometimes be as nerve-racking as a too loud one, the former because it makes people strain to hear you, and the second because it jars.

In a "dashing" manner—introducing all the latest catchwords, slang, risqué expressions, and, perhaps, even swear words? The two last-named are not dashing, but merely undignified and cheap. And slavish cultivation of all the latest clichés points rather to a lack of individuality.

With your jaws and not your lips? Some people keep their lips more or less stiff when speaking, and move the jaw energetically. But for attractive speech the lips should be the more energetic, shaping, opening and coming forward well. Too "heavily" or too "lightly"? Either can be annoying to the listener. Practice the happy mean.

With force, or ineffectively? Do people listen attentively when you speak, or does their attention wander? Don't be afraid of your own voice. Make up your mind what you want to say, then say it clearly, and calmly.

The Final Argument

War will no longer be inevitable when mankind wakes up to the fact that wars are inevitably disastrous even to the winner.—Harry Elmer Barnes.

300 CANDLEPOWER LIGHT
for 1¢
A NIGHT
WITH A
Coleman LAMP

Light that floods the whole room with a clear mellow radiance! The nearest to daylight of any artificial light.

More light than 30 common kerosene lamps. It's light that protects your sight! Plenty of light for every home need. Easy to operate... easy to keep going. Only Coleman gives you so much light for so little cost. Beautiful new models with parchment shades.

See your hardware or housefurnishing dealer. If he doesn't handle, write us.

The Coleman Lamp & Stove Company
Dept. WU128, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Toronto, Ontario, Canada. (G182)

Penalty of Genius
I sometimes feel as if I were a milch cow. People try to milk me of all my knowledge.—Albert Einstein.

Head COLDS

Put Mentholum in the nostrils to relieve irritation and promote clear breathing.

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

Uh, Hu
Wife—Do you think it a speaking likeness?
Husband—On the contrary, I admire it hugely.

Help Kidneys

If poorly functioning Kidneys and Bladder make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Rheumatic Pains, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching, or Acidity try the guaranteed Doctor's Prescription Cystex (Sis-tex).

Cystex
Must fix you up or money back. Only 10¢ at druggists.

Does Your Mirror Reflect Rough, Pimply Skin? Use CUTICURA

Anoint the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off after a short time with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for several minutes. Pimples, rashes and other distressing eruptions are quickly soothed and a condition established which conduces to healing.

Ointment 25c and 50c. Soap 25c.

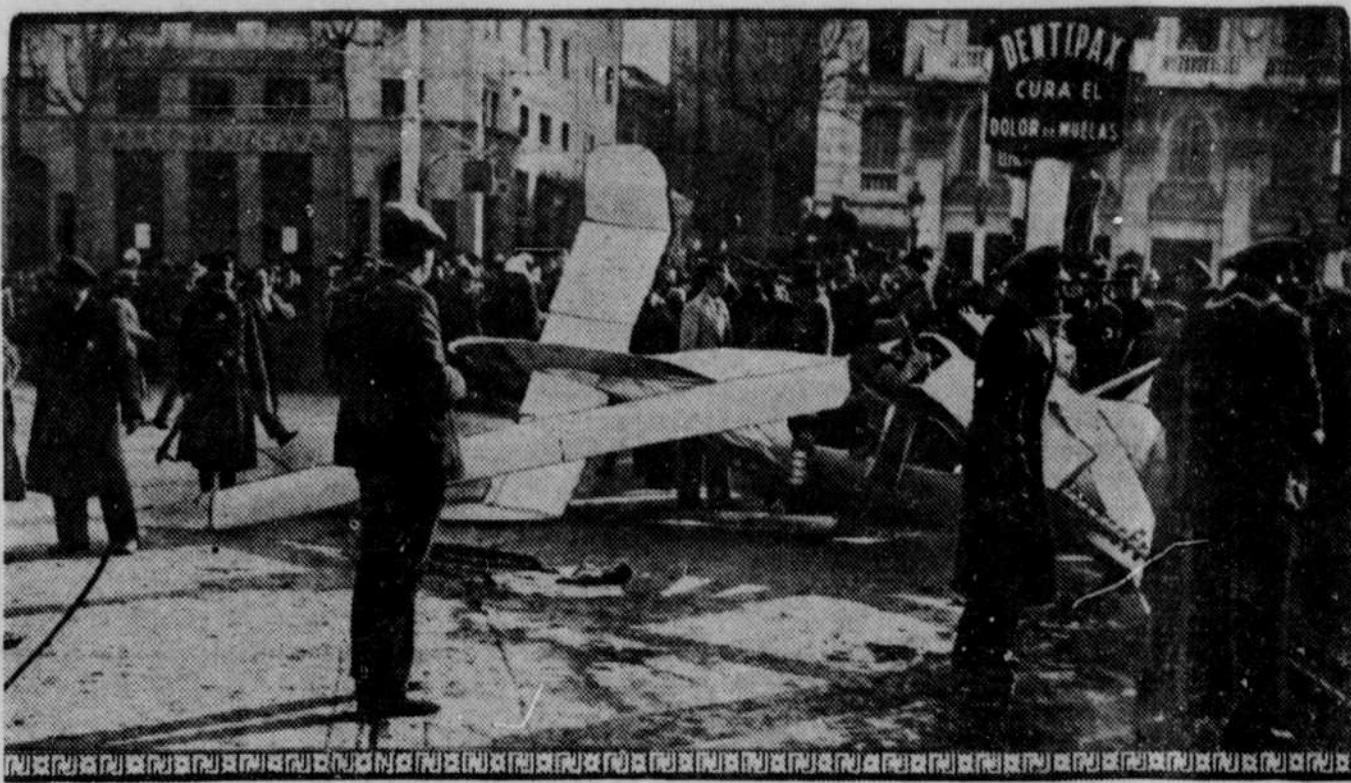
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Beautiful SKIN... needs more than cosmetics

Beauty of skin comes from within. When constipation clogs the pores with intestinal wastes, CLEANSE INTERNALLY with Garfield Tea. Helps relieve the clogged system promptly, mildly, effectively. At your drug store 25c & 50c.

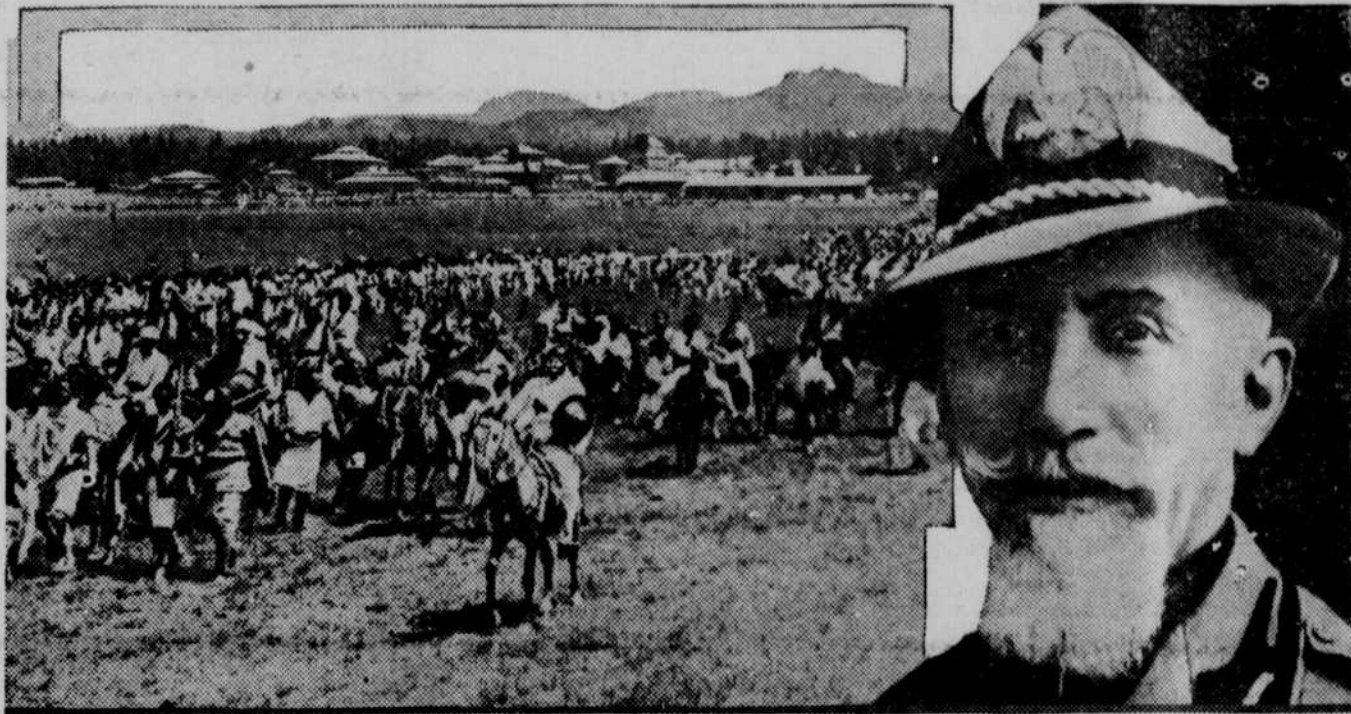
GARFIELD TEA

Autogyro Lands in Heart of Barcelona, Spain



An autogyro piloted by Lieutenant Guitian landed in the center of the city of Barcelona, Spain, during an aviation fete, but in an effort to rise again, was cramped for space and crashed in the midst of the crowd watching the events. The pilot was slightly hurt. Photograph shows the autogyro after the crash.

War Clouds Lowering Over Ethiopia



Ethiopian troops are here shown marching in parade as they were reviewed by their emperor recently as they returned after a successful clash with a rival tribe. Ethiopia has massed 30,000 troops on her frontier in answer to the demands by the Italian war council asking that Abyssinia salute the Italian flag as an apology for the recent killing by Abyssinian tribesmen of five native Italian Somaliland troops. Inset is photograph of Gen. Emilio de Bono who is in command of the Italian troops massed on the Ethiopian border.

Takes Six Poses on One Plate



A camera which will photograph a subject in six different poses on the same plate has been invented by C. B. Austin, Los Angeles photographer. The camera has two matched lenses.

"Lady Luck's" Lively Litter



The luck of "Lady Luck," a Boston bulldog, held when her seven pups reached the age of two weeks. "Lady Luck" belongs to Mrs. Louise Malstrom of Los Angeles. Seven young 'uns is quite a record, and "Lady Luck" is doggone proud of 'em as she stands guard over the litter.

HEFTY YOUNGSTER



Joseph Randazza, Jr., of Gloucester, Mass., who some day will make quite a hefty gent. He is but three years old now and weighs 125 pounds. He weighed but 7½ pounds at birth, but has now acquired enough weight to challenge England's baby who claims title of world's heaviest child.

LEGION COMMANDER



Frank N. Belgrano, Jr., of San Francisco, national commander of the American Legion.

Names of Cards

In Ireland, the Ace of Diamonds is called "The Earl of Cork," it being the worst ace and the poorest card in the pack. The King—This card is believed to be an evil one. On most fortune-telling systems the card portends ill-luck. Its other names meaning "The great hanged one."—Pearson's Weekly.

TRUE GHOST STORIES

By Famous People

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WNU Service.

By IRVING BERLIN Famous Composer.

ONLY the person who suffers from insomnia knows the ravages and terrors of the still night hours before the dawn of day.

Through the night lulling tunes and haunting melodies come to Irving Berlin, the famous composer; but sleep eludes him.

"Once during a hot summer night," Mr. Berlin related, "I was staying at a small Broadway hotel during the production of one of my first musical comedies.

"Tired out from the work of rehearsal, I could have fallen into a light sleep, but I was disturbed by the snoring of the man in the next room. I paced the floor. The snoring grew louder and wilder. It was uncanny. At four o'clock it stopped, and I fell asleep for a few minutes, only to be awakened again by the regularity of the harsh notes. I slept by fits and starts.

"At six o'clock I remember I was awake.

"Frantically, I walked into the hall. The snoring man's door was open. I pushed aside the ventilating screen. An empty white-rock bottle caught my eye. I picked it up and, with one blow, brought it down with revenge upon the man's head. It shattered into hundreds of pieces. Blood trickled down the man's face. This was horrible.

"The next thing I knew a hand was grasping my arm. I could feel it, but could not see it. Was it the dead man's ghost? I tried hard to visualize it—was it the hand of a spirit detective?

"I reached up to push the hand away.

"Wake up," roared a bellboy, who was tugging at my arm. You left a call for seven o'clock. Hope you had a nice night's sleep," he added, jauntily. "The man in the next room has complained that he dreamed he heard the noise of some one walking back and forth, back and forth, all night. Hope you didn't hear anything queer."

By JOAN CRAWFORD Motion Picture Actress.

"SINCE childhood, I have been afraid of darkness. It is a fear which embodies nothing definite; but complete darkness terrifies me. Consequently, I always leave a dim light burning in the dressing room which opens from my bedroom," said Joan Crawford.

"A short time ago I had an amazing experience. One night at eleven o'clock this lamp flickered fitfully, almost going out completely and then burning again. I paid little attention to it, thinking something was wrong with the current. When the same thing happened the next night, at the same hours, eleven and twelve, I called in an electrician to test the wiring at the house, and of the lamp. Nothing wrong was found.

"On the third night we stayed home just to watch the lights. We turned them on all over the house, at eleven o'clock, but that in the dressing room behaved in the same peculiar fashion. I did not want to go out to dance or sing. On the fourth night, I moved from my room to one of the guest rooms, but because of my silly fear of the dark, which I know psychologists would say I should have overcome in my childhood, I left a light burning in the hall outside my room. At eleven o'clock that light began to flicker and a few minutes before twelve, it went out entirely. We were completely mystified.

"The next morning I received a wire from New York telling me that one of my oldest friends, a woman who had been very kind to me in the early days of my career, had died at midnight the night before. "The telegram stated that four nights before my friend had been taken to the hospital for an emergency operation, that she had been operated on approximately at eleven o'clock, and that she had hovered between life and death during the period when I had trouble with my dressing room lamp.

"My lights went back to their usual steady behavior after that fourth night. I can't explain it. Perhaps there was something defective in the current—perhaps not."

X-Ray Tests Steel Castings

Hidden cracks in the interior of heavy steel castings are detected by a powerful X-ray machine mounted on wheels. The equipment takes pictures through four inches of steel. Gun carriages, armor plate and other forms of steel construction of the United States navy are subjected to the penetrating rays of the machine, which operates at 220,000 volts.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

U. S. Holds Large Area

With the acquiring of 3,000,000 acres in the Tennessee valley by the government, two-fifths of the nation's wooded area is now held in trust for the public.

Sidewalk Cafe

By LEONORA WOODWARD
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service

THE rain swept suddenly down upon Fifth avenue and drove the diners indoors. All but Constance who left her young man for a gap in the boxed hedge and ducked around the nearest corner. Like a bedraggled chicken running for cover, she thought a little hysterically, and halted a passing cab.

"And that's that," murmured Constance settling herself as comfortably as possible, meaning that she had written a rather clever ending to an evening of adventure. Meaning that if a girl has been so indiscreet as to pick up a man, the better part of valor lies in flight.

Once back in her hotel room, surveying her rain-drenched self in the mirror, all fear vanished and all sense of shame as well. She was glad that she had got dust in her eye and had to have it removed by the best looking man in New York!

It had all happened because she had spent a two weeks' vacation in New York alone and this had been her last night. And dining all by yourself in one of those romantic sidewalk cafes between Madison and Washington squares wasn't so pleasant if you remembered that very shortly you must return to Mr. Berring and his typewriter back in Midvale.

The best looking young man she had ever seen was dining just two tables away quite alone.

A bit of Fifth avenue lodged in her eye. It felt more like the Empire State building, although it came out at the first dab of Constance's handkerchief. But Constance, discarding all her aunt's teachings, had continued to wipe her eye and had even moaned a little for good measure. It had worked! The tall blond young man had left his seat to offer assistance. He had said: "You see, I've had a great deal of experience; my mother was always getting things in her eye. So if you'll permit me—"

Constance had submitted bravely to having her ridiculously long lashes rolled back on a match and to having the corner of a very large, very clean linen handkerchief inserted in a perfectly clear eye.

"There!" the young man had announced at last and gravely showed her a fleck of dust on his handkerchief.

So the blond young man moved over and they lingered over coffee and cigarettes. They exchanged names and other unimportant information which on Constance's part, at least, was strictly misleading. She still preferred to be a New Yorker down for her shopping. His name was Bill Maynard. He was the sort you called Bill at once. He had lived in New York all his life.

Bill was saying: "You're a real person, Constance. I mean—real."

Constance had wanted to say that she wasn't real, at least she wasn't what he thought her. She wanted to tell him that she was just a stenographer from the Middle West enjoying a vacation in New York.

A few days later she was walking the streets of her home town, jobless.

She knew she ought to be registering at an employment agency but nothing seemed to matter now. She had lost her job and Bill. She looked at a store set back from the sidewalk and thought, "What a grand place for a sidewalk cafe."

Then said sternly to herself: "Look here, Constance, this won't do, you know. You've got to be nonchalant," and took out her compact to repair the damages from not being nonchalant.

After that she felt better. She could even face the wind which was blowing off Main street and then it happened again! All the dirt from Main street was in her eye and no amount of rubbing did any good.

She turned blindly toward the nearest door. She'd have to sit down and find her handkerchief; she'd have to find some one to help her. Only there wasn't any Bill now.

Some one inside was taking her elbow, leading her to a seat. A professional voice murmured, "It's rather dusty, isn't it? Now if you'll just hold still a moment—"

And then gentle, efficient fingers were rolling back her ridiculously long lashes.

"There, do you want to see what did the damage?"

Constance opened her eyes. She saw a glass case filled with eye glasses above which was a sign "We Are Glad to Remove Dust from Your Eyes Free of Charge." She looked up and there was—

"Bill!"

"Constance!"

"But now, when, where—" It simply couldn't be true.

"You darling! did you think I'd let you get away so easily? In all that nonsense you told me, you had said you were stopping at the Treymore. And when I found that you were from Midvale, well, Midvale was as good a place to hunt for a job as any, so—"

"You found a job and I lost one."

"You only need one job in a family," said Bill confidently.

"I hadn't," and Constance smiled, "thought of that."

Food Supplies Stored for Castaway Sailors

To be shipwrecked on some lonely island or rock, where there is no food, is a fate which has often befallen sailors.

It is those spots of land which are at a great distance from the regular ocean highways where the outlook for castaways is so desperate. Yet it is just these very islands on to which a disabled ship may drift.

Typical of these islands are those called Amsterdam, St. Paul and the Crozets, lying to the south of the Indian ocean. In the old days sure starvation was the fate of any man stranded on St. Paul.

Today he will find on the rocky beach a notice board bearing the inscription in French, "Food and clothing for castaways." Following the direction indicated by a wooden hand, he comes across a rough stone hut, in which there is a store of preserved beef, biscuits, woolen shirts, blankets and matches. All these goods are contained in strong barrels, which can be easily opened.

As long ago as 1887 a French vessel left beer, biscuits and sardines on one of the Crozet islands.

Nearly twenty years after, the crew was eaten by the shipwrecked crew of a Norwegian whaling expedition.

Constipated?

The doctors say . . .
Use liquid treatment

Here is the soundest advice anyone can give on the subject of laxatives. It is based on medical opinion. We want you to have the benefit of this information no matter what laxative you may buy:

The secret of real relief from constipation is reduced dosage. You can't regulate the bowels unless you can regulate the help you give them. That is why doctors use a liquid laxative; the dose can be measured to a drop.

Avoid laxatives that you can't cut down in dosage; especially those that seem to require larger doses than when you began their use.

Under the doctor's care, you usually get a liquid laxative. The right liquid laxative gives the right kind of help, and the right amount of help. Smaller and smaller doses—until you don't need any.

The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara—natural laxatives that form no habit.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Seldom Seem to Win
Men who embezzle always seem to be poor judges of safe investments.

Quick, Safe Relief
For Eyes Irritated
By Exposure
To Sun, Wind
and Dust—
MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Leads to Temptation
If one is very smart, that is, "clever," the temptation to be dishonest may be greater.

CREOMULSION
Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.
COUGHS

ECZEMA...

To quickly relieve the itching and burning, and help nature restore skin comfort, freely apply

Resinol

HELP KIDNEYS

IF your kidneys function badly and you have a lame, aching back, with attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains . . . use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

DOES YOUR Stomach Bother?

Mr. E. O. Dike of 211 So. 9th St., McCook, Neb., said: "I am a booster for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When my stomach bothered me and I belched gas, and when I was run down, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was all that I needed to build me up and make me feel like my normal self again." New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00. Large size, tablets or liquid, \$1.35.