

The HOME CIRCLE

INSTRUCTIVE, ENTERTAINING AND AMUSING READING FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE HUNTER LOSES HIS TEMPER

THE hunter, hidden near the pond of Paddy the Beaver, chuckled silently. That is to say, he laughed without making any sound. He had watched Mr. and Mrs. Quack feeding along the edge of the pond down toward Paddy's dam, behind the end of which Reddy Fox had been hidden. Reddy had been waiting for those Ducks just as the hunter himself was waiting for Lightfoot the Deer. Then along came Sammy Jay and spied Reddy



Mr. and Mrs. Quack Called Their Thanks to Sammy.

Fox. At once he had begun to scream at the top of his lungs, "Thief! Thief! Thief!" Mr. and Mrs. Quack had understood him perfectly. They swam out to the middle of the pond while Reddy Fox, knowing that it was useless to stay longer with Sammy Jay about, had snarled angrily and then taken himself off through the Green Forest.

The hunter thought it a great joke on Reddy. To tell the truth, he was very much pleased. He wanted those Ducks himself. He suspected that they would stay in that pond for some days, and he planned to return there and shoot them after he had got Lightfoot the Deer. He wanted to get Lightfoot first, and he knew that to shoot at anything else might spoil his chance of getting a spot at Lightfoot.

"Sammy Jay did me a good turn," thought the hunter, "although he doesn't know it. Reddy Fox certainly would have caught one of those Ducks had Sammy not come along just when he did. It would have been a shame to have one of them caught by that fox. I mean

to get one and, I hope, both of them myself."

Now when you come to think of it, it would have been a far greater shame for the hunter to have killed Mr. and Mrs. Quack than for Reddy Fox to have done so. Reddy was hunting them because he was hungry. The hunter would have shot them for sport. He didn't need them. He had plenty of other food. Reddy Fox never kills just for the pleasure of killing.

So the hunter continued to sit in his hiding place with very friendly feelings for Sammy Jay. Sammy watched Reddy Fox disappear and then flew over to that side of the pond where the hunter was. Mr. and Mrs. Quack called their thanks to Sammy, to which he replied that he had done no more for them than he would do for anybody, or than they would have done for him.

For some time Sammy sat quietly in the top of the tree, but all the time his sharp eyes were very busy. By and by, he spied the hunter sitting on the log. At first he couldn't make out just what it was he was looking at. It didn't move, nevertheless Sammy was suspicious. Presently, he flew over to a tree where he could see better. Right away he spied the terrible gun and he knew just what it was.

Once more he began to yell, "Thief! Thief! Thief!" at the top of his lungs. It was then that the hunter lost his temper. He knew that, now he had been discovered by Sammy Jay, it was useless to remain there. He was angry clear through. He no longer had a friendly feeling for Sammy Jay.

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Renaissance Gown



This lovely renaissance gown is in Titian red stiff velvet, with belt of cut gilded leather. It is from Lucile Paray.

Father of Cathedral Music
Thomas Tallis, born before 1515, was called the father of English cathedral music. He is known to have become organist at Waltham Abbey, where, on the dissolution of the monastery in 1540, he received in compensation for the loss of his preferment 20 shillings for wages and 20 shillings for reward. In the library of the British Museum is preserved a volume of treatises on music, on the last page of which appears his autograph—the only specimen known.

THE FORSAKEN

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

"LET me take the grain, Mother, you sit by the fire; I will feed the chickens, and I will milk the cow. I want to get so tired, Mother, and yet I never tire; And nights I am so sleepy, yet cannot sleep somehow."

"I will do the chores, Daughter; you go walk awhile; Trip across the meadows as you used to do; Surely there are roses there to make you smile. That will bring the roses back again to you."

"No, not there, not there, Mother!—here I must abide; Wilted are the roses, leaving but the stone. Fields that you have walked, Mother, some one at your side, Now you cannot walk, Mother, walk again alone."

"Yonder in the town, Daughter, on the village green, Men and maids are dancing, men and maids are gay; Hurry to the village—you are yet the queen; Take your share of pleasure, pleasure while you may."

"No, I cannot go, Mother, there I cannot go. For they all remember when we both were there. They would give me pity, pity me. I know—That's the hardest burden sorrow has to bear."

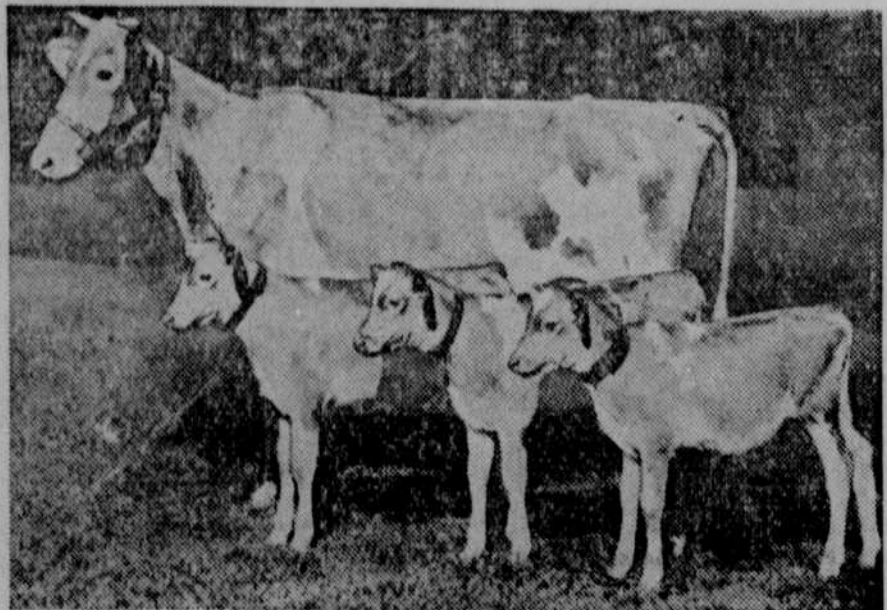
"Listen, foolish daughter; him you must forget—Better lost the lover that a maid can lose; Hope is all before us, all behind regret—Life is joy or sorrow always as we choose."

"Life is joy or sorrow? Mother dear, my joy, After all was sorrow, though I didn't know. Now, to give me pleasure, sorrow I employ—I can't keep from laughing—it's so funny—so—"

"Quick! Some wine! The doctor! Now she sleeps at last. Is she only sleeping? Will she ever wake? Has he even killed her? Well, the past is past. He shall be forgiven, for her great love's sake."

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

Only Once in a Million Times



HERE is a proud Guernsey cow on the Argilla farm at Ipswich, Mass., and the triplets to which she recently gave birth. They were named Tom, Dick and Harry. Authorities say that triplets are born to cows only once in a million births.

Mother's Cook Book

ARTISTRY IN COOKERY

THE cook who really enjoys mixing ingredients as a painter does his colors will find no limit to the delightful dishes which one may originate or enlarge upon with the materials at hand. One must follow a few fundamental principles in cookery, and after that let the imagination soar, for there is no end to inspiration.

After some experience with handling foods, most toothsome dishes may be prepared from bits of leftovers. The cook who wastes nothing, but serves her food in a dainty, appetizing manner, is a real genius and her talents are ever in demand. It is not always wise to tell all one knows as to the contents of a dish, for some conscientious objectors will refuse to try a made-over dish, or rearranged food.

Now, who will dare to call a steamed pudding a leftover? Yet one may prepare a most tasty one with a few squares of corn bread, a cupful of leftover cocoa, a bit of oatmeal, a few raisins and a couple of egg yolks left from some icing or dessert.

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PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is nibble?"

"Buying ten shares."

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Glamour, Romance in Evening Dress

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IF THE revival of the luxurious, the more elegant, the romantic, the dramatic, the glamorous in fashion indicates a turning of the tide as they say it does, from a season of depression to an era of prosperity and good times, then indeed have we cause to rejoice for the present signs in the matter of opulent dress are most propitious.

The new fashions, especially formal modes, are not only glamorous and elegant beyond anything known for years but they add to their fascination in that they seem to have recaptured the glories, the poetry, the vision and the imagination, the art, as expressed in lovely apparel created throughout the ages.

At a recent style showing given by the Chicago wholesale market council the gowns for formal wear, three of which are herewith illustrated, confirmed the feeling that we are entering a fashion era wherein a new spirit of elegance pervades.

Eloquent of classic beauty and statuesque dignity which carries the grace of sculptural lines are the new evening gowns of Grecian inspiration. Extreme interpretations of modes a la Grecque are seen in the draped themes of Vinnet and other Paris designers. Long flowing scarfs, huge wing sleeves, draped side pleatings are all shown in the new soft quality-kind silk crepes and velvets. Other gowns show skirts pleated all around of floating billowy masses of chiffon, or slim dresses with draperies (often pleated) in long cascades from the shoulder, to form a short train at the side or back.

Sumptuous fabrics, for which the present season is noted, bespeak the rich beauty of Italian influence, especially the magnificent velvets in warm deep purples and reds and greens, such

as have lived through the centuries in old master paintings and frescoes.

The versatility of the present mode would make it appear as if Oriental princesses had come to life, in the new harem drapes and metal cloth turbans and sari scarfs and head coverings. Persian colorings and patternings, Chinese embroideries carry the spirit of the Far East into the immediate fashion program. Then there is the Russian influence which has an all-important influence on current style trends, as manifest in the smart high cossack turbans and fur bordered tunic blouses and coats and suits.

Of course we must not neglect to make mention of the picturesque robe de style gowns which have and are bringing so much of romance into the modern fashion picture. In these you may be as bouffant and rococo as were lovely ladies in the king's court in olden days of pomp and glory when George the Fourth was king.

Speaking of the bouffant we are minded to call your attention to the charming dress centered in the illustration. It demonstrated at first glance to the audience gathered at the style revue held in Chicago, the fact of high quality emphasized in a superb taffeta glistening with metalized highlights. To the right, in the picture, is a very lovely evening ensemble fashioned of one of the new rapturous, scintillating silver lame weaves such as are so smartly in vogue this season. Its styling accents a to-be-envied slenderized figure. Front skirt fullness, high-front, halter-neck bodice, extreme low-back décolletage, jeweled belt buckle are all highspots of note. To the left, a gown of pearl dot satin bespeaks Grecian inspiration via heavy golden cords and tassels.

© Western Newspaper Union.

AT FOOTBALL GAME

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



For the football game, school, shopping or any daytime wear the above outfit is always correct. The coat is French lapin over a Scotch plaid dress in brown and red. The accessories are in brown to match the coat which may be worn with a suit on cold days. The swaggar coat with its youthful lines is one of the tailored woman's highlights this season. Its smart simplicity of line distinguishes her wherever she goes, with no fussiness, but pleasing femininity.

FABRIC KNOWLEDGE AIDS WISE BUYING

Fabric knowledge is part of your fashion education. The smart woman knows that. It isn't the initial cost of a dress, it's the upkeep that counts. When you are confident that your taffeta will stay crisp; that your satins will hold their luster; that your chiffons will retain their loveliness and never get sleazy or sloppy; when you know that your sheers will hold their shape and that your crepes won't ultimately sag under an avalanche of beading or braid, that your cloaks will stay in, and that your drapes will not sag—then, and only then, are you well dressed.

Women are rapidly learning to find out all these things before they buy a dress. They are learning to buy predictable merchandise.

U. S. Designers Following Glittering Fabric Trend

The French started it, but American designers were quick to follow the new trend of glittering fabrics for afternoon and evening wear. A survey just made of American textiles discloses that every important manufacturer in New York has designed and presented materials to achieve unusual brilliant effects. Cabled reports on the first fall openings of the Paris dressmakers still further indicate the advent of sparkling fabrics.

Tailor-Made Influence Is Shown in Evening Gowns

Paradoxical as it may appear, the tailor-made influence has extended to dinner gowns this year. Worth launches wool-back silk velvet in dinner tailours with wrap-around skirts and bloused bodices, and Patou and Schiaparelli also favor evening tailours in silk velvet.

Englishman Had 40 Wives; His 79 Children Argue

In the latter half of the Nineteenth century John Dunn, a white Englishman, settled in the Zulu territory of Africa. In the course of his life in Zululand he married 40 native women. Following the Zulu uprising of 1879 he was appointed one of the 13 chiefs controlling the country.

Recently his 79 living children appeared in native court at Cape Town, Africa. They began arguing over the partition of 10,000 acres of land set aside for them by the Union of South Africa parliament. Each descendant of Dunn is to receive 100 acres.

Perhaps Thief Will Save His Loot for Future Use

A Kansas City, Mo., thief is due for a surprise if he tries to dress up in one of the sample suits he stole from Mrs. L. M. Trapp's automobile. They don't button, but snap together up the back. They're specials intended for dressing the dead.

Mrs. Trapp's customers are funeral directors.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust —

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

And Should Help We do not expect people to make the world heavenly, but endurable.

GAS, GAS ALL THE TIME, CAN'T EAT OR SLEEP

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart hurt. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."—Mrs. Jas. Eiben.

Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierka gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierka greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierka and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Sold by all druggists and drug departments.

To Your Gain If you are not of an exacting nature, you will be at home anywhere.

ASTHMA WAS CHOKING HER

Got relief—still in fine health after 17 years

Dec. 8, 1916—"I had asthma for 17 years. After taking Nacor, I could do my housework. That was 8 years ago. I am still feeling fine."—Mrs. Mary Bean, Nashua, Iowa, July 31, 1933—"I continue in good health and am still praising Nacor."—Mrs. Bean. If you seek relief from asthma attacks or bronchial cough, ask your druggist for bottles of NACOR KAPB (Nacor in capsule form). NACOR MEDICINE CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matters that cause acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must function. To make them move quickly, pleasantly, completely, without griping, thousands of physicians recommend Milnesia Wafers. (Dentists recommend Milnesia wafers as an efficient remedy or mouth acidity.)

These mint flavored candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 2 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head.

SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

MILNESIA WAFERS

The Original MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS



"It's reasonable when you dope out the reason why lightning never strikes twice in the same place," says brainy Bertha, "the same place just isn't there any more after the lightning visits it once."

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The Host of a Rabbit Dinner



I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE ABOUT SIX OF 'EM I PREFER THOSE THAT ARE SHOT IN THE HEAD

the people whose hopes and expectation of happiness go no further than "a short life and a merry one" is that their way of living may not shorten other lives than their own, that their pursuit of pleasure may not drag into its maelstrom the lives of others who are bound to them by love, though their own ideas of happiness and of the meaning of life are very different.

So much for the prodigals, the wasters. Their mistake is in thinking only of today, never of tomorrow. And no one will again say that it is a mistake.

Strange, then, is it not, that there should be people of the opposite turn of mind, those who think only of the future and not at all of today, who are just as far off the track that leads to satisfaction and happiness.

I am thinking of the people who are so preoccupied with their aims for the future that they forget that life is lived day by day. The man whose efforts to amass wealth leave him no time or thought to make friends with his family, is, of course, a familiar example. But there are others. There is the mother so occupied with thoughts of her children's future, of what she wants them to become, that she misses the pleasures of living with them through their childhood stages. There are children who allow their ambition, their work and study which in future is to bring their parents joy, to absorb them so that they become as strangers to those parents.

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