

**FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER**  
**FLOYD GIBBONS**  
**ADVENTURERS CLUB**  
*Hello Everybody*

**"The Skulls and the Altar"**  
 By FLOYD GIBBONS

AN' it's a yarn from old Ireland we're havin' today, an' it'll be Jack Boyd of New York city, that's a-tellin' of it. It happened in November, 1916, long before Jack was ever after comin' to this country, and when he was on a ten-day leave from the trenches of France an' having a bit of a dhrink at a pub in the village of Moyno.

In any other country, Jack might have finished his drink and gone his way. But there's something about the "ould sod" that makes it a favorite roosting place for Old Lady Adventure. Maybe the gal was born there.

Anyway, she keeps things humming in that neck of the woods. It's a rare Irishman that can go through a day without having something happen to him.

At a table on the other side of the room were two men. They looked like prosperous farmers—landed gentry they call them over there on the other side—and they had stopped talking a couple of times to stare at Jack. Jack didn't know either one of them. He was visiting some friends and had never been in the neighborhood before. But after a while one of the men came walking over to his table.

**John and Pat Were a Couple of Old Sports.**

The men's names, Jack learned later, were John and Pat. This one was John. He sat down and asked Jack if he'd just come from France. Jack said he had. And the next remark sort of took Jack by surprise. "How would you like to earn ten pounds?" John asked him.

John and Pat looked like a couple of old sports but just the same, ten pounds is a lot of money in Ireland. Jack said he'd make no answer until he knew what he had to do to earn the money. Then sporty old John unfolded as fantastic a set of conditions as ever he had heard in his life.

"Two miles up the river," John said, "there is an old deserted abbey, undetermined with caves. There's a tower in the middle of it, about a hundred feet high. At the bottom of that tower is a room with an altar in it. The good monks used to pray there, but since Cromwell's time the abbey has been abandoned, and now it is used as a burial place.

**Sentinels of the Ruined Abbey Were the Dead.**

"At the foot of that altar there are six human skulls. I want to know if you have the courage to go there tonight at one o'clock, get one of those skulls and bring it here to me tomorrow. That's all



**Two Pale Yellow Lights Were Dancing About the Altar.**

you've got to do," John said—and then he looked sort of queerly at Jack as he added, "There are no keepers or watchmen, and nobody will know what has happened—but the Dead."

But the Dead! Jack didn't like the way he said that. But ten pounds was a lot of money. It would buy him many a pack of fags—many a bottle of cognac—when he got back to the front. He looked John straight in the eye. "Are you on the level?" he asked. "I am," said John. "All right," said Jack, "I'll do it." That night Jack took his service revolver and started for the abbey. He reached it about quarter of one. At one o'clock sharp he swung aside the rusty old gate and made his way through dank, dark passages to the room below the tower.

**Weird Lights Flash in the Abandoned Tomb.**

It was spooky in there with the moonlight showing through the cracks and casting weird shadows on the gray stone walls. For the first time in his life he found himself wondering if maybe there wasn't some truth in ghost stories.

He was walking toward the altar, when suddenly he saw something that froze him stiff in his tracks. Two pale yellow lights, about the size of plates were dancing about the altar. "My hair stood up," he says, "and my courage ran out of me like water out of a bottle. A bat flicked my face, and I almost dropped my gun. Trembling like a leaf I sat down on a grave and watched those lights dance. Then I coughed, and in two seconds I heard that same cough in another part of the abbey." Jack walked firmly toward the altar. He wasn't afraid of anything in the world now. There was only one light playing about now. The other was on his face.

**Sepulchral Voice Warns Intruder Away.**

He raised his gun, rested it on his left forearm and took careful aim at the beam that was shining in his eyes. He pulled the trigger twice. There were two sharp cracks—a terrible clatter of broken glass—a loud, reverberating echo. He thought, "Now is my time," and bent to pick up one of the skulls. Suddenly a hollow voice said: "LEAVE THAT ALONE. IT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU!"

For an instant, Jack began to tremble again. He put down the skull and picked up another. "LEAVE THAT ALONE," the voice repeated. "IT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU!" He picked up three more. Each time that warning voice. "But by this time," says Jack, "I was getting mad. I shouted out, 'To hell with you, whoever you are. They don't belong to you either.' And with that I picked up the sixth skull and walked toward the gate, firing right and left from my revolver till it was empty."

**It Was Just a Merry Prank of John and Pat.**

If the story had ended there, Jack wouldn't have believed it himself. Two or three times on the way home he pinched himself to see if he was dreaming. But the next day when he went with the skull to the pub, there were John and Pat. John's right hand was in a bandage, and he grinned and tossed Jack a ten pound note.

"Pat and I had a hundred pound bet," he said, "that no man would take a skull from that altar. When you took us up we both hid in the abbey."

"We had two mirrors that reflected the moonlight, and that's what made those dancing beams. But I didn't figure on your shooting, son. You drilled me right through the palm of the hand. Anyhow, you won me a hundred pounds. Good-by, son, and good luck to you."

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**Congress Debate Perilous**

Anti-slavery days were often perilous ones in the halls of congress. Once, as Owen Lovejoy of Illinois was delivering a speech he unconsciously kept advancing to the front as he spoke, until a Southern representative put a hand on his shoulder and growled, "Go back to your own side!" Immediately the passageway was full of members, most of them armed, the "click" of weapons was heard and they were all within the bounds of armed conflict.

**Mourning Doves**

The young of the mourning dove are helpless when hatched and require constant care from their parents for the two weeks they remain on the nest. They are fed by regurgitation on "pigeon milk." Solid food, such as seeds and insects, are gradually substituted until by the time the young are ready to leave the nest, they are fed almost entirely on seeds. Mourning doves are considered among the most desirable of birds for their habits of feeding on weed seeds.

**BRISBANE THIS WEEK**

War Financing  
 France Pays Piper  
 Lottery Millions  
 Ability to Endure

One hundred and fifty-three leading British economists, mapping out a new plan to preserve peace, say "the importance of American co-operation in the work of peace-making cannot be overestimated."

It is to be hoped that the part that America will play in future European affairs, such as war financing, may be very easily overestimated.

If those gentlemen cannot abstain from cutting each other's throats without the assistance and money of the United States, why, then let them cut each other's throats.

France is learning that the people always pay the piper, whoever the piper may be—a great conqueror or leading them to war, or a clever politician leading them with taxes.

In France, sugar has gone up in price; bread and veal have both gone up; two sous a kilogram for bread, two sous a pound for veal, and the government is held directly responsible by the housewife as regards the bread, for the French government fixes the price of bread as ours fixes the price of postage stamps.

Trailing behind England and the United States the French, with less than 20 per cent of American unemployment, are discussing great public works to absorb the idle.

Billions are spoken of, but the "milliard," French word for "billion," means only one billion four-cent pieces, the franc having been reduced by government fiat to that price. If a billion meant here 25,000 francs, equivalent to the American billion when the dollar was good, the French might well faint away, although they are fundamentally a rich people.

When Bismarck laid on France an indemnity equivalent to \$1,000,000,000, after 1870, he thought he had asked for about all France could raise after a hard war. The French government offered bonds to pay Bismarck, and the French people subscribed to the loan 14 times

over. Bismarck had guessed badly. France is far richer now than it was then.

French labor demands the 40-hour week and the government agrees; it also demands wage increases from 12 to 17 per cent, and that makes the country a little thoughtful.

With a shorter week, diminished production and higher wages, bread, sugar, veal and many other things must go up in price. Possibly the French worker, who really works, while he is at it, will manage to produce as much in 40 hours as he has done hitherto in 48 or more; even then increased wages will be added to the price of living and even the worker, who must pay, will growl.

How long will America continue pouring thousands of millions of dollars into gambling, lottery sweepstakes and other foreign enterprises?

It is interesting to read that in the banks of Dublin there are 25 millions of dollars undistributed from the so-called "Hospitals Sweepstakes." Hospitals did not get it—yet.

It might also enlighten this government to know that under the law no mention can be made of the sweepstakes gambling in England. The English are too wise to let their money be drained off in any kind of gambling enterprise, if it is not ENGLISH.

You cannot even send a telegram about sweepstakes over the English telegraph wires, to be published in countries outside of England. All telegraphing about the sweepstakes gambling game must go around England, her government-owned wire system will not handle it.

Under its Constitution, the United States cannot forbid newspapers to print lottery news that breeds more gambling and heavier losses. But the government might forbid transmission of such information through the postoffice. That would cut down the "graft."

School teachers, business heads, chambers of commerce, even clergymen, might find a good text in Mr. Son, the young Japanese with the determined face who won the long marathon race at the recent Olympic games in Berlin.

Not only could that marvelous Japanese runner go, and keep going, but there seemed no end to his endurance.

Everybody can run, more or less, but that by itself never wins a marathon.

The race for success in life is a marathon race, and real success depends more than anything else on your ability to KEEP GOING.  
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**Behold! the New Fall Hats Arrive!**

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THE early fall hats thrill with excitingly new silhouettes that fairly make you gasp with their daring. No style is too dizzy, no media too extreme to have place in the smart millinery picture.

In Paris, women of fashion are wearing tiny skull-cap turbans of black silk velvet that flaunt enormous bows at the side or on the forehead. You will be seeing these bow turbans all over town.

Intricate manipulation is the key to high style throughout all millinery for fall and winter. It is a well-known fact that rich fabric and ingenious manipulation always go hand in hand. Which leads us to say that luxurious silk weaves are adding big interest to hats appearing on the autumn style horizon. When choosing your first autumn chapeau look for models in the new silk satins, the velvets in rich glowing color, silk taffetas and the handsome deep-toned velours and duvetyns such as go to make up ultra chic headgear.

The newer shapes have rolling brims with crowns built up to a peak, for the trend is decidedly toward tall peaked and conical effects. See one such shown to the left below in the illustration. It is of spruce green silk velvet covered with fine vertical stitching. You'll see lots of stitching on best-looking hats this fall. Wear this type hat with your tailored silk or sheer wool daytime frocks or suits.

Heavy silk velvets of the Lyons class are being made up in models with sports type brims. Often these velvets are combined with silk faille as manipulated for the front of the hat to right at top in the group. This type of hat you can wear equally well with tailored silk dresses or with wool dresses of smart "town" character.

It's when you are choosing a hat to go with your best afternoon or

cocktail costume that you can let yourself go in the matter of silk millinery. Not only are there the afore-mentioned bow-trimmed skull caps in wide profusion but variations of the popular beret are shown together with unique types such as the model at right below. The back of its tiny crown is of black felt and the front of rust silk velvet draped softly into an ascending point in front—a perfect complement to your afternoon outfit.

This will be a season of color. Millinery will more than ever tie up with colors of the costume. Of course black will be in the spotlight. A large per cent of French wines, rich reds and aubergine purple will be worn. Spruce green is a noted color and olive will be a highlight novelty. All browns will be good in lighter casts. Bordeaux, a wine brown, is also of prime importance.

As to sources of inspiration the Napoleonic influence has been almost universally adopted by leading modistes of Paris. Some sponsor the military style of the soldiers of France of that time. Others glean their inspiration from the conquering armies of North Africa while still others concentrate on the soft, luxurious influence of the gay society of Napoleon's reign.

The beret shown with striking quill as worn by the figure seated (note her velvety duvetyn tunic blouse) bespeaks the military trend. This model, called "Marching On" by its designer, is proving a favorite in high class shops that are showing it. The lady pictured with the voguish be-curl'd coiffure and the blouse elaborated with applique in leaf design is wearing a becoming portrait beret designed by Marthe. It has new crepe ribbon accents.

© Western Newspaper Union.

**FALL SUEDE BAG**  
 By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This stunning brown suede handbag has a decidedly "new" look as it visions what style-conscious spectator sports maidens will be carrying to the football game.

Bags stitched to match gloves are also a fashion highlight in promise for fall and winter. The handbag pictured has deep inside pockets, staunch handles to swing by and the new jewel slide fastener providing a delicate golden chain across the top. The frock and hat are in soft gray as an effective contrast to brown.

**Off-Shades**

The fall dress and coat picture will be brightened by so-called off-shades. Particularly is this true of football spectator clothes. Foremost among these are rust, royal and purplish blue, moss green and maple sugar brown.

**Contrasting Side Seams**

Rochas outlines side seams of suits and evening gowns with bands of contrasting colors.

**TREND TOWARD RICH HUES FOR AUTUMN**

A new fashion season means a new brainstorm for the experts who must name the featured hues in women's attire. Every name must be suggestive of the hue but it has to be different from its predecessors, otherwise a woman will think it isn't new.

For the coming autumn season, the trend in shades is toward rich colorings and the names chosen show a tendency toward specific description rather than flowery language. Sage green, for example, looks exactly like the herb for which it is named. It has that same soft, grayed tone which is unusually lovely. Maple sugar brown is another new tone which has a pale, subdued cast that is different from the browns usually appearing in the autumn.

**Suit Simplicity Subtle and Therefore Expensive**

Simple suits are always in demand, but the simplicity of such suits is subtle and therefore always expensive. Chanel has created a beauty which appears for summer in lightweight gray flannel, and for early autumn wear in smooth navy wool. The jacket, with one-button fastening at the waist, is slightly fitted in front and has a straight back. On one of the wide-stitched revers is a slit pocket that holds a hankie. There is a tiny turnback cuff that continues from a set-in seamed panel with three buttons.

**Heel Taps**

Although many of fashion's high priests claim that flats and low-heeled evening slippers are definitely out, they refuse to take the count, according to the latest style news from Paris.

**HOW ARE YOU TODAY**  
 DR. JAMES W. BARTON  
 Talks About

**Causes of Offensive Breath**  
 OFFENSIVE odor of the breath is often a matter of considerable importance to those afflicted, and medical advice is occasionally sought. The fact that the odor may arise from some trouble in the mouth, throat or bronchial tubes is well recognized. But in some cases no trouble exists and yet the odor persists.

I am quoting Drs. Howard W. Haggard and Leon A. Greenburg, New Haven, in the Journal of the American Medical Association. It has been suggested that the air coming from the lungs is tainted by the blood coming from some part of the body where trouble exists. It has also been suggested that the odor arises from the saliva (the digestive juice of the mouth) or even from the stomach itself.

However, Drs. Haggard and Greenburg are of the opinion that the odor comes from the mouth or throat, and show the results obtained in experiments with a number of individuals who had eaten onion or garlic. Usually the breath loses its odor within a few hours, but in occasional individuals even small amounts of onion or garlic in soups, sauces, or salads taint the breath for several days.

As a rule in the past little relief could be given for this condition except by disguising the odor with the use of mouth washes containing aromatic oils.

**How to Remove Odor**

After careful investigation it was found that the odor after eating onion and garlic is from little particles that remained in about the mouth and teeth. It would seem reasonable to suppose then that brushing the teeth and tongue with soap and water and rinsing the mouth would remove the odor but they did not do so.

Even brushing the teeth and tongue with a 30 per cent solution of alcohol in water failed to remove the odor.

However, the experiments showed that "the breath can be immediately and completely rid of the odor by washing the teeth and tongue with a solution of chloramine. The chlorine thus liberated in the mouth reacts chemically with the essential oils—garlic and onion—and deodorizes (removes odor) them. It is probable that many cases of foul breath from other causes could be removed by the same treatment."

Chloramine is not a proprietary drug and can be bought from your druggist. The chlorine odor is itself unpleasant and the druggist may have to add something to disguise or sweeten it.

**Bad Effects from Dinitrophenol**

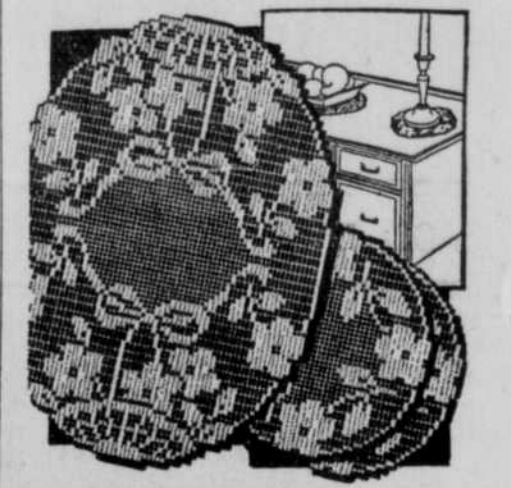
Editorials in the Journal of the American Medical Association have from time to time warned physicians of the dangers of dinitrophenol. "Repeatedly and emphatically the Journal has published statements regarding the extraordinary dangers involved in the sudden reduction of weight occasionally described as banting, slimming, thinning, slenderness and in other ways. From time to time when dinitrophenol was first proposed for weight reduction, the Journal warned against its uncontrolled use. This was particularly the case because dinitrophenol is not standardized, and because there should be more study over a longer period before it could be known what its permanent effects might be. Now it appears that one of its final and disastrous effects is the formation of cataracts in some persons. From many places comes evidence that in certain instances the long continued use of dinitrophenol is followed by the development of cataract. In occasional cases eruptions of the skin occur that may be dangerous for life."

Owing to the fact that this drug has been so successful in reducing weight it is being sold under a variety of names and can be readily bought in drug stores. It may thus be that some of the preparations are not safe aside from the fact that "sensitive" persons can be injured by the drug even when it is pure.

The fact that dinitrophenol causes skin eruptions, cataracts, and injures the blood has been amply proven and this must never be forgotten.

The thought then is that it would be well for overweighters to use the simple safe method of eating less and (when possible) exercising more, until more has been learned about the effects of dinitrophenol while in use, and its possible effects which may occur many months after it has been discontinued. Such a safeguard would insure against serious trouble and worry later on.  
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**Easy to Crochet Set of Lace Filet**



Pattern 5627

New china, glassware, even the furniture newly polished—but what about a set of doilies to set off all this loveliness? You'll want to gather up crochet hook and some string and begin at once on this lovely filet design—pattern 5627—a graceful basket design with flower garlands set off by a cool, open mesh stitch. You can make, in addition to doilies, a buffet set, centerpiece and tray cloth that match. In string the larger doilie measures 18 by 24 inches and the smaller 12 by 12 inches.

In pattern 5627 you will find complete instructions and charts for making the doilies shown; an illustration of them and of all stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

**BOYS! GIRLS!**

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

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