

**Important Fashions  
In Simple Patterns**

THE smock-frock is really a fashion, not just a comfortable maternity dress. It's smart and young and practical. No. 1833 is a version of it that may be worn for afternoon, because the pleats, in both the smock top and the adjustable slip skirt, give it a touch of dressiness. Make it of flat crepe, thin wool or georgette. Good for a Whole Wardrobe. Unusually useful is the pretty frock for little girls (1836) because it can be made in two ways—with



round collar and frills, or with the plain square neckline. Therefore you can thriftily make a whole wardrobe for your own small daughter, by using this simple pattern again and again. School cottons, like gingham or linen, as well as challis and jersey, are smart fabrics for it.

**The Patterns.**  
No. 1833 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with short sleeves; 5 3/4 yards with long sleeves; 1 1/4 yards for the top of the slip; 3/4 yard for contrasting revers, cuffs, collar.  
No. 1836 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 requires 1 3/4 yards of 35-inch material; 1/2 yard for contrasting collar; 2 yards of pleating or frills.

**New Fall Pattern Book.**  
Special extra! Send today for your new Fall Pattern Book with a stunning selection of a hundred perfect patterns for all shapes and sizes. Save money and know the keen satisfaction of personally planned, perfectly fitted garments by making your own frocks with these smart, carefully cut designs. You can't go wrong—every pattern includes a step-by-step sew chart to guide beginners. Price of Pattern Book, 15 cents.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.  
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

**Pull the Trigger on  
Lazy Bowels, and Also  
Pepsin-ize Stomach!**

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your Laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how Pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

**Travesty**  
The uneducated man is a caricature of himself.—Schelgel.

**How Women  
in Their 40's  
Can Attract Men**

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 42), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.  
Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

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**Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB**



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

**"Death in the Foreign Legion"**

HELLO, EVERYBODY:  
Here's a yarn from North Africa and the Sahara country—a land that's always been full of adventures and glamor for us folks here at home. I got the bug and went there looking for thrills. I—well—I've got to confess that I found more fleas there than glamor, but I've also got to admit that there's plenty of adventure there too. So you can bet your last nickel that today's yarn, from Lieutenant Pierre Varges of Queens, N. Y., late of the French Foreign Legion, will be one of those tales that makes your heart pound and your hair stand up on end.

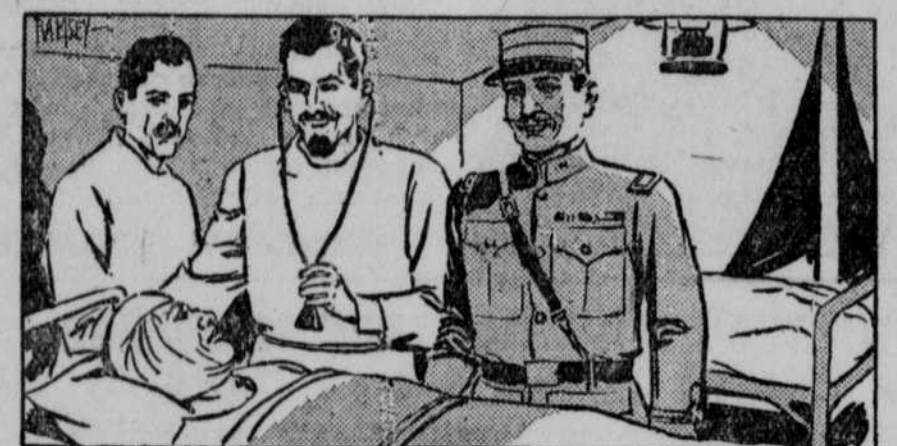
It happened on April 26, 1923, during the uprising of the Riff Kabilas under the leadership of Abd El Krim. Pierre Varges was then a sergeant in the 2nd Co., 1st Battalion of the Legion, stationed at El Harib, Morocco.

April found the 1st battalion on a punitive expedition at the borders of the Sahara. They had been chasing the Riffs for some time and finally, on the 16th, they came upon them entrenched in the hills just at daybreak. They were sniping at the legionnaires, and doing quite a bit of damage. Several times the legionnaires tried to drive them from their position—but to no avail. Finally, the captain of the second company received orders from the commanding officer to dislodge them at all cost.

**Second Company Gets Orders to Advance.**

The second company started to advance. Orders to charge were passed down the line to the section officers. The legionnaires spread out fanwise and waited for the captain's whistle. The Arabs, sensing what was coming, redoubled their fire. The whistle sounded. The charge was on!

"I have a hazy memory of what followed," says Pierre. "The screams of the wounded and the sickening noises of the bullets make you forget you are human. The world ceases to be, and you become an automaton intent on one purpose—to kill. My section was one of the first—way out in front—and, sacred pig, that charge was fast. A scream-



"My head was swathed in bandages, and I was tied to the cot, still unable to move."

ing, thundering surf of legionnaires swarmed up from all sides. One of my men fell writhing at my feet. No time to stop to help. Then, suddenly, the world seemed to explode in my head. Darkness! The end!"

Pierre says he will never be sure what happened between then and two a. m. of the following day, but at that hour he started to regain consciousness. "I tried to open my eyes," he says, "but they felt as if they were glued shut. I just couldn't move them. Panic seized me. I didn't know if I was dead or alive. There seemed to be a terrible weight on top of me—all over me. I tried to move my arms and my legs, but I could not. I tried to call for help, but no sounds came from my throat. No doubt I was dead."

Seconds passed. Pierre's brain began to clear. He noticed he was breathing—and dead men didn't breathe. Then, slowly, the horror of the situation began to dawn on him. He wasn't dead. HE WAS BURIED ALIVE!

Right then and there, Pierre went insane. "I yelled and screamed like a thousand furies," he says. "I heard a shot—a series of muffled sounds—then silence again. Once more I lost consciousness. For how long, I don't know, but when I again awoke I was on a cot in the field hospital of our post. My head was swathed in bandages, and I was tied to the cot—still unable to move."

**Doctor Explains Terrible Ride to Pierre.**

What had happened? Had he been having a nightmare? Pierre turned his head, though it pained him to do it, and looked about the tent. In the next cot lay a private, tied to his cot in the same fashion as Pierre was. Pierre spoke to him, but he didn't answer. Then he called louder—just to hear his own voice. After all he had been through he wasn't even sure he had one. At the sound, the doctor, the captain, and a male attendant entered. The doctor spoke a few words with the captain, then both of them approached Pierre's bed. "Well, old fellow," said the captain, "how is the living dead man?"

Those words came so close to confirming Pierre's own suspicions that they frightened him. "The captain saw that I was upset—saw that I didn't grasp the meaning of his words," says Pierre, "so he proceeded to explain. A ricochete bullet had struck me in the right temple producing a ghastly looking wound which knocked me unconscious. The stretcher bearers, thinking me dead, put me on the dead wagon that is used to cart all corpses to the legion post."

"As the casualties that day were extraordinarily heavy, they placed the bodies on top of one another. The reason I could not move when I regained consciousness was that I was buried beneath a dozen or more of my dead companions."

About the time the captain got to that part of his story, Pierre put in a question.

"But, Mon Capitaine," he interrupted, "what of my eyes? I was unable to open them."

"Naturally," the captain answered. "Your face was covered with the blood of your dead comrades which seeped down from above. The blood coagulated over your face and completely sealed your eyes and even your nostrils. It is a miracle that you did not suffocate entirely."

At that moment, the legionnaire, tied to the cot beside Pierre's, let out an unearthly scream. The doctor went to him and gave him an opiate. The captain nodded toward him and said to Pierre, "You had a most horrible experience, my friend, but that one is even more upset than you over it. That is the sentry who was on duty near the dead wagon when you let out those so terrifying screams."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

**Sheepdogs Given Annual Tests for Herding Efficiency**

Sheep dogs of Scotland, Wales, and England have their day once each year when the International Trials are held in Edinburgh.

The trials are held to test efficiency in finding, driving and guiding sheep. As one of the simpler tests, a single sheep dog is sent out by his master to locate three sheep which are out of sight behind a small hill or rise in the ground. The dog must calm them, keep them together and drive them to a designated place.

As a further test, each dog must drive his sheep to a hurdle, pass it, guide the flock to the center of the field and circle another hurdle with them. He must be able to

**PICTURE PARADE  
Belgium Straddles the Fence,  
Hoping to Maintain Neutrality**

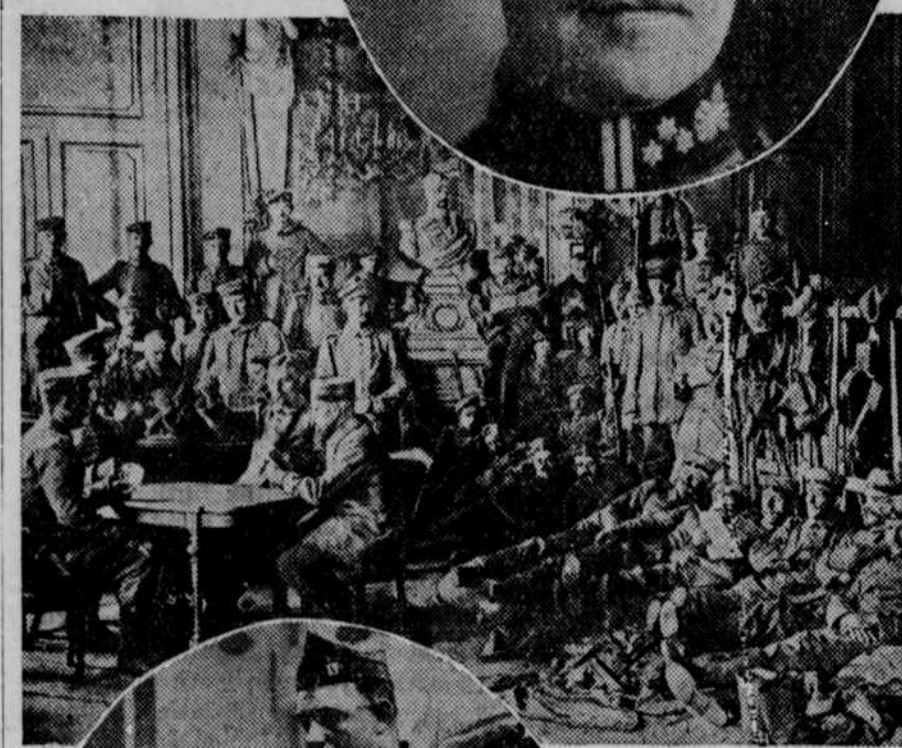


Of all the little nations in Europe, Belgium has tried the hardest to preserve her neutrality, yet her job is also the hardest. Hemmed in between warring Germany and France on two sides, her soil easily violated, the land which suffered so severely in 1914 has shunned overtures from both the allies and Germany under the well-considered foreign policy of youthful King Leopold, outlined just two years ago when war clouds first began appearing over Europe:

"Any one-sided policy would only weaken our position... Even in case of a defensive treaty we would have to parry the first attack. It is true that, once we were overrun, the intervening powers would assure the final victory, but the fight would devastate the country far beyond the destruction of 1914-18. For this reason we must follow a purely and entirely Belgian policy. This policy must aim to prevent the quarrels of our neighbors."



King Leopold (above) broke his treaty with France because history told him his country had often been the battlefield for wars between France and her enemies. Moreover, he vividly remembered the horrors of the last war when his father, the great King Albert (below), found himself helpless against German invasion. In 1914 and 1915 it was "bleeding Belgium" whose cause was so loudly shouted by the allies in seeking support from neutral nations. No doubt the Belgian "atrocities" were highly magnified by propaganda, but the invasion was nevertheless unhappy for Belgium. The photo below shows German soldiers making themselves comfortable in an estate near Liege in 1914, typical of the indignities Belgium has suffered throughout the centuries.



To prevent recurrence, Belgium stays neutral, yet is ready to protect neutrality with force. All frontiers have forts patterned after the Maginot line. Her arms is one of Europe's best, though small. But can Belgium stay neutral under pressure? Only time can tell.



**FARM TOPICS**

**SANITATION RETAINS GOOD MILK FLAVOR**

Careless Handling May Result in Contamination.

By PROF. H. A. HERMAN

The application of modern knowledge and sanitary methods enable the dairy producer and distributor to protect the fine flavors of milk which meet the favor of the consumer according to research at the Missouri college of agriculture.

Bacteria may cause changes in the flavor of milk. Contamination of the milk by bacteria may come from careless handling of the milk or milk utensils, at any or all stages from the cow to the consumer. Strict cleanliness, proper cleansing and sterilization of utensils, and holding milk at low temperature will eliminate most bad flavors due to bacterial contamination.

The exposure of milk to rays of the sun seriously affects its flavor. The presence of iron or copper salts with the action of sunlight causes a speedier action than would otherwise take place. The type of off-flavor developing in this instance is usually described as "tallowy," "cardboard," "metallic," or "astrirent." The use of poorly tinted milk cans, buckets, coolers, or vats is responsible for many off-flavors, and in addition add copper and iron salts to the milk, which aids in developing the flavors associated with exposure to sunlight.

Washing compounds or chemical disinfectants, if carelessly used, may be responsible for the addition of foreign flavors. It is recommended that only readily soluble, free-rinsing cleaners free from odors, be used for milk utensils. Chemical disinfectants such as chlorine solutions used according to directions cause little trouble.

After the milk is drawn, unless the strictest care and cleanliness are exercised, various off-flavors may be acquired.

**Pasture Development Pays Good Dividends**

Good pastures are good business for the farmer. In seven different districts of the country where the United States department of agriculture studied feed requirements for market milk production, pasture furnished nearly one-third of all feed, but was only one-seventh of the feed cost. On 478 corn belt farms, pasture furnished more than one-half the feed for beef cattle, but was only one-third of the total feed bill.

Because good pastures are a good investment, the AAA is helping many farmers in the northeastern, east central and a number of southern states to improve pastures with lime and superphosphate. In these regions, farmers may pay for lime and superphosphate with the conservation payments they earn for carrying out soil-building and soil-conserving practices. The farmers obtain the soil-building materials with the understanding that they use them to improve their pastures. Farmers with depleted permanent pastures have found lime and superphosphate of particular value, for they aid desirable grasses and legumes in driving out and replacing weeds and poorer grasses.

**Bin Capacity**

One bushel of grain contains 1.25 cubic feet. One cubic foot contains .8 of a bushel. One bushel ear corn contains 2 1/2 cubic feet. The floor area in square feet multiplied by 8, and this product divided by 10 gives the number of bushels in one foot height of bin.

A circular bin is measured as follows: The radius (one-half of the distance across) multiplied by the radius, multiplied by 22, and this figure divided by 7 will give you the cubic feet in one foot height. One cubic foot equals 7 1/2 gallons, and one bushel equals 8 3/8 or 8.375 gallons.

**Farming Briefs**

Terraces not only save soil, but are much less objectionable to cross than gullies.

If the combine or binder is greased and put away in good shape, it will be "ready for business" when next year's crop comes on.

One of the easiest sports to establish almost anywhere is quails, or horseshoe pitching. Perhaps a twilight "barnyard golf" league might be popular among both old and young folks in a neighborhood.

Farm workers in Germany can't quit their jobs because of a recent order issued by Hitler. Farm owners cannot work elsewhere than on their own farms without official permission. Farmers and workers seem to be the chief sufferers from Fascism.

Where contour farming is practiced this leaves short rows, and sometimes small areas in a field that are not cultivated. Farmers are now using electric fences to pasture these odd-shaped areas.

**Strange Facts**  
Worth Quarter More Sleepers' Etiquette Rents the Earth

The ruler of Jaipur, India, the Maharaja Sawai Mau Singi Bahadur, like his predecessor, uses Sawai in his name to increase his prestige. The word, meaning "one fourth better than others," makes him a maharaja and a quarter. Lest his subjects forget that they have a 125-per cent monarch, his royal flag carries a quarter-sized duplicate directly beneath it.

When the Great Bed of Wear, which holds 12 sleepers, was presented to King Edward IV of England in 1463, he employed a special guardian and had prepared a list of rules of etiquette that all who slept in this bed had to observe for the peace and comfort of their bedfellows.

In Caracas, capital of Venezuela, a city with a population of more than 150,000, all the 600-odd street intersections have their own individual names, such as Las Gradillas or La Torre. They, instead of street names and numbers, are used as addresses.

Each time a horse show, rodeo or circus is held in Madison Square Garden in New York city, the Garden has to provide 700 tons of earth, which it rents from a local contractor at a cost of about \$2,500.—Collier's.

**INDIGESTION**  
Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It

If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief you have experienced, send bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This Bell-sans tablet breaks the stomach digest food, makes the excess stomach fluids harmless and lets you eat the nourishing foods you need. For heartburn, sick headache and upset so often caused by excess stomach fluids making you feel sour and sick all over—JUST ONE DOSE of Bell-sans proves speedy relief. 25c everywhere.

**Sober Joy**

True joy is a serene and sober emotion; and they are miserably out that take laughter for rejoicing; the seat of it is within, and there is no cheerfulness like the resolutions of a brave mind, that has fortune under its feet.—Seneca.



**Don't let winter catch you unprepared**

If you want to be sure of quick smooth starting, perfect lubrication, and carefree driving this winter... if you want to be free of worry about the winter hazards of sludge, carbon and corrosion... then head right away for your nearest Quaker State dealer and

**Change now to Acid-Free Quaker State Winter Oil**



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