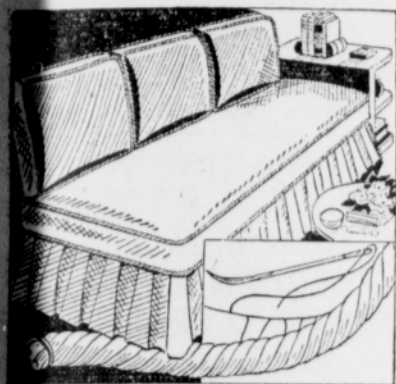


An Amateur Decorator Uses a Curved Needle

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

DEAR MRS. SPEARS: Some time ago in an article you suggested using a curved needle, such as upholsterers use, for sewing heavy cord trimming in place. I found that these needles are also used in making candle wicking bedspreads and are on sale in most notion and fancy work departments. Mine has been very useful to me; especially when reupholstering an old chair. This



is just one of the many useful hints I have found in your articles and books. Thank you so much for all of them.—G. H."

Here is the picture of the curved needle used to sew bright contrasting cord to an upholstered couch. It is a useful tool when you are sewing to fabric that is stretched tightly. Everyone who finds pleasure in making a home attractive needs to know these little tricks that give work a professional touch.

Original ideas with complete directions for slipcovers; draperies and other furnishings are in the new Sewing Book No. 3. Every homemaker should have a copy; as well as everyone who likes to make gifts, and items for bazaars. The price is only 10 cents postpaid. Send coin with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Riches and Strength
Men seem neither to understand their riches, nor their strength; of the former they believe greater things than they should; of the latter much less.—Lord Bacon.

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD
Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for functional kidney disorder and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be warning of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS



PETER RABBIT HAS SOME STARTLING NEWS

LITTLE Mrs. Peter Rabbit, who used to be little Miss Fuzzytail, sat on the edge of the dear Old Brier Patch anxiously looking over toward the Green Forest. She was worried. There was no doubt about it, little Mrs. Peter was very much worried. Why didn't Peter come home? She did wish that he would be content to stay close by the dear Old Brier Patch. For her part she couldn't see why under the sun he wanted to go way over to the Green Forest. He was always having dreadful adventures and narrow escapes over there, yet in spite of all she could say he would persist in



"What is it, Peter? Do tell me quick! Have you had another narrow escape?"

going there. She didn't feel easy in her mind one minute while he was out of her sight. To be sure, he always turned up all right, but she couldn't help feeling that some time his dreadful curiosity would get him into trouble that he couldn't get out of, and so every time he went to the Green Forest she was sure, absolutely sure, that she would never see him again.

Peter used to laugh at her and tell her that she was a foolish little dear, and that he was perfectly able to take care of himself. Then when he saw how worried she was he would promise to be very, very careful and never do anything rash or foolish. But he wouldn't promise not to go to the Green Forest. No, sir, Peter wouldn't promise that. You see, he has so many friends over there and there is always so much news to be gathered over there that he just couldn't keep away. Once or twice he had induced Mrs. Peter to go with him, but she had been frightened almost out of her skin every minute, for it seemed to her that there was dan-

ger lurking behind every tree and under every bush. It was all very well for Chatterer the Red Squirrel and Happy Jack the Gray Squirrel, who could jump from tree to tree, but she didn't think it a safe and proper place for a sensible rabbit, and she said so.

This particular morning she was unusually anxious. Peter had been gone all night. Usually he was home by the time Old Mother West Wind came down the Purple Hills and emptied her children, the Merry Little Breezes, out of her big bag to play all day on the Green Meadows, but this morning Old Mother West Wind had been a long time gone about her business and still no sign of Peter.

"Something has happened. I just know something has happened!" she wailed.

Oh, Peter, Peter, Peter Rabbit, Why will you be so heedless? Why will you take such dreadful risks, So foolish and so needless?

"Don't worry. Peter is smart enough to take care of himself," cried one of the Merry Little Breezes, who happened along just in time to overhear her. "He'll be home pretty soon. In fact, I think I see him coming now."

Mrs. Peter looked in the direction that the Merry Little Breeze was looking, and sure enough there was Peter. He was heading straight for the dear Old Brier Patch, and he was running as if he were trying to show how fast he could run. Mrs. Peter's heart gave a frightened thump.

In a few minutes he reached her side. His eyes were very wide, and it was plain to see that he was bursting with important news.

"What is it, Peter? Do tell me quick! Have you had another narrow escape?" gasped little Mrs. Peter.

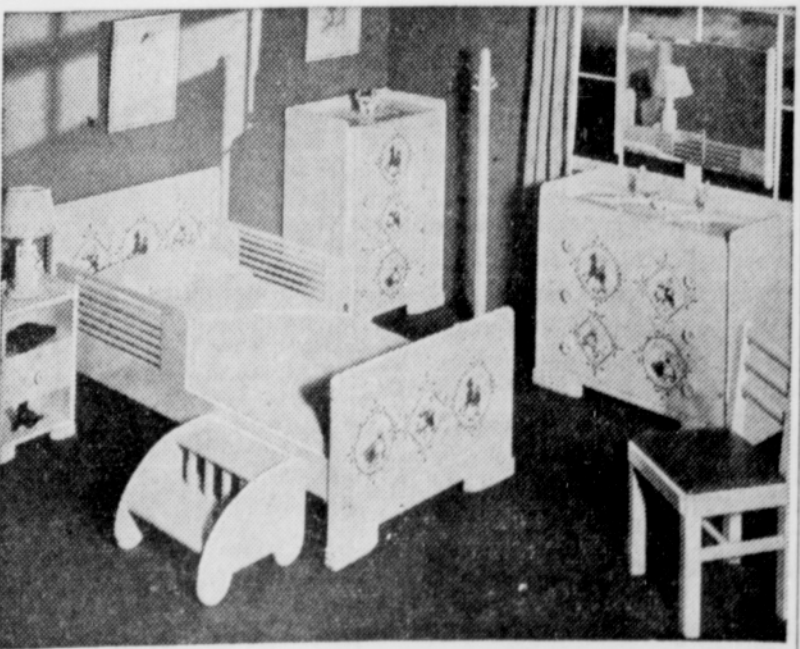
Peter nodded while he panted for breath. "There's another stranger in the Green Forest—a terrible looking fellow without legs or head or tail, and he almost caught me!" panted Peter.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Silver Fox Trim For Cloth Coats

The style prestige of choice silver fox both as a trim for the cloth coat and for the separate fur piece or stole is in nowise abating. Throughout all coat collections you see this fur used to a lavish degree. One of the newer treatments sponsored this fall is the big youthful looking sailor collar which trims many a fashionable coat in advance showings.

Modern Swedish Ensemble for Young Hopefuls



In contrast with the past, when only wealthy families could afford special furniture for the nursery and less fortunate children inherited hand-me-downs from adult bedrooms, is the present practice of using juvenile furniture for the coming generation. Moderately well-off families now are buying ensembles like this Swedish modern suite for their hopefuls.

Child Requires Guidance in Starting Hobby

●WELL-DIRECTED hobby opens new vistas for youngsters. Parents should co-operate in helping, not ordering. Hobbies may be indication of thwarted affection for something new.

By GRACE ARCHBOLD

"YOU are a very naughty boy," said Mrs. Wilson to her little son, as she looked with dismay at the mutilated magazine she had just taken from him. "If Donald were not on his way to tea with you, I would put him off and punish you severely. You know this magazine belongs to his mother and was only lent to us. I shall have to explain to her, and what will she think? It is not easy to get another copy. Run away, I am out of patience with you," she added, flushed and greatly annoyed.

It was an unhappy and sullen child that slipped off to his playroom.

A little later a ring of the bell announced the arrival of the visitors, Mrs. Macgregor and her son Donald. The boy was carrying a large parcel and looking very happy about it.

"May I see Harry at once, Mrs. Wilson? I have a present for him," said Donald eagerly.

The two mothers listened for a few moments, and excited exclamations of joy soon reached their ears.

"You look disturbed and worried. I hope you are not in trouble," said Mrs. Macgregor.

"Yes, I am. Sit down. I am so glad you have come, though I did think of putting you off, to punish Harry for his naughtiness. First of all I must confess to you about this magazine of yours," responded Mrs. Wilson. "I have just caught Harry in the act of cutting the picture of a dog out of it. I am so sorry."

Mrs. Macgregor laughed. "It does not matter in the least. I wonder what made him do it," she added thoughtfully.

"That is just what I should like to know. It is not the first time he has done that sort of thing. He has a perfect passion for cutting out. The strange thing about it is, that though I have given him old magazines to clip he does not confine himself to them. Harry is devoted to dogs. Unfortunately, we cannot let him have one because we live in an apartment. What can I do?"

"That is the explanation!" exclaimed Mrs. Macgregor. "It is not a mere idle impulse, you see. He cannot have a real dog, so he is doing the best he can with pictures of them. Why not help him to turn his thwarted devotion into a scrapbook hobby? As it happens, Donald has brought him a large scrapbook like his own. The very thing for his dog pictures."

Mrs. Wilson gave a sigh of relief. "I like that idea," she said. "Harry will love to fill his book with stories and pictures of dogs. I'm afraid I haven't been sufficiently sympathetic with this urge of his. But of course he must learn to restrain himself when the pictures are in books and magazines, especially when they belong to other people."

"Certainly he must. Why not encourage him to 'take you to see' each new dog before he appropriates it? Show him that if it were a real dog he would have to consult you. Then you two can talk over the possibilities. If he may not have some particular dog that he wants for his scrapbook, explain the owner's rights and help him to find another very much like it. Children are not unreasonable. It will make a great difference to him when he feels he has your co-operation."

"Yes, I'm sure you're right. Thank you," said Mrs. Wilson, smiling gratefully.

National Kindergarten Association (WNU Service.)

By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give a smoking plus equal to

5

EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK



NOW—impartial scientific laboratory tests of 16 of the largest-selling brands confirm Camel's long burning. Here is a quick summary of the report recently completed by a leading laboratory:

- 1 CAMELS were found to contain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.
- 2 CAMELS BURNED SLOWER THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED—25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!
- 3 In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER than the average time for all the other brands.

Get cooler, milder, tastier smoking ...and more of it per pack...in Camels, the quality cigarette every smoker can afford. Penny for penny, Camels are your best cigarette buy.



CAMELS
LONG-BURNING
COSTLIER TOBACCOS

These Advertisements Give You Values

It Will Pay You to Patronize Advertisers of This Paper and to Confine Your Buying to Local Merchants as Nearly as Possible