PATTERN 1632

ers under the yoke and an in-

ed pique, while the collar and

cuffs use white or other plain col-

or. Two pearl buttons finish the

2, 4 and 6. Size 4 requires 214

yards of 36 inch material and %

you with simple and exact in-

If they are convinced the public

is behind them, the labor leaders

atives of all of the unions on

May be obtained only in sizes

fullness in the dress.

closing.

yard trimming.

ber and size wanted.

New York City.

their cause.

New Orleans.

## Blue Blood And Red by ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Eddie Regan has been persuaded to Eddie Regan has been persuaded to give up his position as shipping clerk and join a gang, of which the "Big Guy" is the leading spirit. They choose Eddie to pull off a particular "job," and Bernice Veressi, gang girl, intimates that she is his for the asking after the job is finished. Eddie becomes a stamped all over Eddie. Toward after the job is finished. Eddie becomes him the angry man seemed to feel stroke and had a dies right and his not Tobe?"

The white kinky hair of the negro was a frizzle over his black face.

"Thank God, you is heah, Miss stamped all over Eddie. Toward him the angry man seemed to feel stroke and had dies right and had a disgusted with the life and, making his escape, hops a freight train which a sort of kinship.

him the angry man seemed to feel stroke and he dies right now, lessence, hops a freight train which a sort of kinship. takes him to Virginia. Walking down a road he sees a girl on horseback and realizes now that Bernice has gone out of his life forever.

"So you almost got shot, did you?" Eddie asked, nonchalantly, around the fence post. For the out of his life forever.

The other snorted. "I ought to first time she looked at Eddie."

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

with gentle heat on his back. This argue him into selling me some of

he muttered. For almost an hour he walked

these people.

"All right," he said with sudden on shooting somebody. decision. "It's pretty hot for a fel-

few miles they rode along in si-

her was fleeting and confused.

must turn off the main road, Eddie got out of the car and resumed walking. After a while it was borne upon him that it was senseless to continue the aimless wanobserved, were occupied by ne- shuah!'

structure standing in the center of came riding around a bend in the most illiterate before this easy an uncultivated field Eddie stop- road. She drew up her mount as spoken young goddess. ped. With a speculative eye he she beheld the excitement on the estimated the probability of find- negro's face-she was going to ing a place to stay-for the pres- stop-she was going to speak and feeling to go to his house. That's ent at least. In his pocket was a Eddie was going to hear her voice. why I'm glad you happened along thin roll of bills; later on he could | Some latent instinct rose up in- -so I wouldn't have to go alone.

automobile standing beside the off her horse and came toward needed service-if it made her road and partly hidden by trees him, leading her animal by the any happier he was ready to walk and bushes. Simultaneously he saw bridle. a man come out of the front door At close range she was even ger the choppy stride of plump like quality of her face there was, your head." legs, the swing of arms, the flush remotely, a hint of courage and

car; he was breathing rapidly and gro. Her voice was as soft as

shot in there! That's your South- leisurely.

graph from the letter:

"Air in the country on a June merning is ideal. But city air is

never ideal at any time. City air must always be cleaned, warmed, cooled, humidified or de-humidified.

or otherwise treated as the specific

case demands, to make it best suited to our health and well being."

I have no question that the city

they now have central heat. There

the air proper for human breathing

shall say more about this in the

future. In the meantime I thank

our correspondent, as I am sure you do, for this thought-provoking letter.

Answers to Health Queries

M. I. G. H. Q .- Do you advise

treatment for intestinal or pin

A .- Yes. For further information as self-addressed, stamped enve-

E. M. Q.-What should a girl

weigh who is nineteen years old an

ope and repeat your question.

five feet three inches tall?

as there is for making the temper-

ature a comfortable one.

orms?

**VENTILATING PLANTS** 

IN HOMES OF FUTURE

Dr. Copeland Agrees With Correspondent That Air

Systems Will Soon Be in Popular Use to Further the Health of Humans.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

Former Commissioner of Health, New York City

What caused this outbreak of mine is a letter just received from a man who is devoting him-

United States Senator from New York.

OU must have a "crack in the eye" now and then as a warning

to keep on the right track. It is more than easy to jog along in the same old way, fondly imagining everything is as it should

ern aristocracy for you!"

His face was sweaty and his hot Tobe?"

have that fellow in that house arrested," he declared. "Mister, I'm softly, without excitement. a dealer in antique furniture from The sun of early June poured Richmond and I was just trying to stunned, awkward feeling.

woodland with the thick green of rather live in poverty than sell one the realization that the atmosphere pine and bracken on either side. stick of that old furniture. I around him had become suddenly Wild laurel touched the roadside argued with him and he got mad rarefied — that every time he with great bushes of pink cluster- when I told him he was a fool for ed blooms. Eddie's ears, accustom- living like a dog, when he could ed to the clamor of city, strained get five or six hundred dollars for girl on earth had ever affected for familiar sounds. There was a his junk. The old idiot grabbed balmy sweetness in the air and the down a rifle off the wall and chastrilling of birds was all he heard. ed me out, I ought to have him "A million miles from nowhere" pinched!" The man was now in

his car and moving away. Eddie looked at the bleak homestead and a curious feeling of and then an automobile stopped sympathy moved inside him. After beside him. A dull looking man all a man had a right to chase a opened the door to the front seat. pest out of his house with a gun, "Hop in," he said. "I'll give you if the guy started an argument and got insulting. But at the same This was a strange car and Ed- time, Eddie realized. it was no die was unused to the customs of time for him to hang around an old gentleman who had his mind

Once again he started down the low like me tramping through the road but there was a shout behind draw him into conversation. For a and throwing his arms in the air.-

Once more Eddie's heart gave a quick, white gennulman! Marse man and he doesn't like my father there were scattered chairs of de-proposal for a general sympathetic start. They passed the golden girl Penfield, he's had a stroke. Ah on horseback but his glimpse of think he's gwine to die right now!"

When the driver announced he reached his ears. "What's all the hurrah about?" he called out.

Almost exhausted, the negro reached the road. dering. The few houses along the the apaplexy from gitting excited.

way were bleak, ramshackle and Dar's got to be help guven him tumbled down. Most of them, he right this minnit or he's a goner, At that moment the bewilder-

stantly in Eddie's breast, and he A surge of protective feeling For the first time he noticed an pulled off his hat. The girl slid spread through Eddie. If she

strength.

Coming up to Eddie, he paused | She scarcely gave him a glance moment before he got into the but spoke directly to the old nethere was a little twitching of the the balmy Virginia air that surrounded them - an enchanting Can you beat it-I almost got modulation of tone was rich and

"What's the trouble, Uncle

sen I git hulp!"

The other snorted. "I ought to first time she looked at Eddie. "You come along, too," she said

Now that he was standing close road narrowed and led through the stuff he owns. But no! He'd beside her he was overcome with breathed his heart beat faster. No him this way before.

> The negro hurried on ahead of them toward the house, "Didn't I pass you down the road?" she asked him, with perfect poise.

For some unaccountable reason he lied. "I-I don't remember." Her blue eyes looked straight at him with a slight mystification. my head!" she said. "What made deadlock between the company She knew he was not telling the you think I was afraid?" truth.

"Yes, I passed you," she said. 'You were sitting under a treebut it doesn't matter. You're a "Yes'm, I'm a stranger,"

him. From the direction of the at this time." A slight tremble live without women. Against the The driver made no attempt to house an old negro came running was in her voice. "It isn't exactly wall was a dull-finished table of pleasant for me to go up to that mahogany with drop leaves. Musty wily call a meeting of representwailing voice. "Come help me Paradine who lives there is an old paper peeled from plaster and or any of our family at all. He's sign unfamiliar to Eddie. Double walkout of organized labor in don't know that I can answer it. sorta high tempered and cantank- doors revealed a dining room, Eddie halted as the words erous he hasn't even spoken to scantily furnished, yet somewhat But if he's sick or dying-"

> Eddie nodded wisely. "Marse Penfield has done got feelings," he remarked with an attempt at philosophy.

But as he spoke he felt he was mouth in the New York manner. Vaguely he was conscious that he had dropped like a dead thing. Before one gaunt and sagging ingly attractive girl on horseback must be appearing crude and af-

said. "but it does give me a strange feeling to go to his house."

into fire-into a den of lions." "You leave it all to me," he de- strike were revived today upon Washington, Oregon, California, said Knarf. of a house and stride down the more purely exquisite than he had clared with unexpected vehe- circulation of reports, from the and Arizona, is near completion. path toward the car. Something in imagined; her body moved with mence. "There ain't nobody on private conference chambers, of

and smiled.

"Smart Tailored Rig"



Eddie felt his neck grow red. "I'm sorry," he mumbled.

They went into the house and stranger around here, aren't you?" passed through a bare hall into a living room that was dusty and "I'm glad you happened along disorderly as rooms get when men house alone. You see Mr. Penfield books were in shelves; cheap wall any of us for twenty years or more. jumbled with walnut and mahogany pieces.

Collapsed in a great chair in ing to the terms of the public ser-"If the old boy's in trouble I the living room was an old man, a vice. suppose that wipes outwall the hard lanky man with a lean face and a high, arched nose. The form in the with non-union men running the chair was inert, a rack of bones in cars under protection of federal shiny black broadcloth, an unre- injunctions. talking out of the side of his sponsive husk. A bony hand that had been pressed to the breast (To Be Continued Tomorrow)

tion of the first chain of hardware NEW ORLEANS, July 17 .-(AP) - Threats of a general labor purchase of 125 or more stores in the walk of the man denoted dan- elasticity and behind the flower- earth going to harm a hair on waning hopes for an early settle- a San Francisco bond house for our head."

ment of the dispute between the more than a year has been engineering plans for mass distribution. The blue eyes looked at him public service and the striking car neering plans for mass distribution. Wij. "—and with cheese," said ing a chance to speak at last, of nutmeg or a little preserved.

> "How ridiculous-of course no- The citizens committee, ap- dickering with retail dealers for body is going to harm a hair of pointed by the mayor to break the sale of their stores.

co financier, is interested in the project from a banking standpoint, and Baker-Hamilton and Pacific company, one of the larg-Statesman 15c Practical Pattern est wholesale warehouses in the Cleverly styled raglan shouldwest, from a distribution standers and oddly pointed front clospoint. The newspaper understands ing are interesting details of this from Bruzzons, sales manager of cunning little frock. A few gath-Baker-Hamilton and Pacific, will have charge of the new chain. verted front pleat, afford ample When you leave for your vaca-The frock and bloomers of Pattern 1632 are made of print-

According to the Chronicle Mon-

timer Fleishhacker, San Francis-

tion have the Statesman mailed to you. Phone 500.

**GOOD-NIGHT STORIES** By Max Trell >

This model is easy to make. No dressmaking experience is ne- The Shadow-Children Offer the Butterfly Some Butter, cessary. Each pattern comes to and-

"How did butterfly get its structions, including yardage for every size. A perfect fit is guar- name?" Knarf asked one day. Mij, Flior, Hanid and Yam-Patterns will be delivered up- the other little shadow-children on receipt of fifteen cents (15c) with the turned-about namesin coins carefully wrapped or shrugged their shoulders. Then stamps. Be sure to write plainly they shook their heads. Finally your name, address, style numthey looked inquiringly at each other. The fact of the matter was

Our latest fashion book will be that they didn't know. sent upon receipt of ten cents in "It must have something to de coin. Address all mail and orwith butter," said Flor. ders to Statesman Pattern De-"It must have something to de partment, 243 West 17th street, with flying, too," said Mij.

"It must mave somethingbegan Yam.

"Let's look for a butterfly and and the union, expects to report ask it," broke in Hanid. It seemtomorow. If this report is unfav- ed like a sensible suggestion, so orable to the strikers, leaders of they all went out into the garden the car men's union plan to hold a and waited in the sweetpea patch. mass meeting to obtain expres- By and by, a little yellow buttersions of public sentiment toward fly alighted on a stem.

"Good morning." said the shadow-children, hurrying over. 'Good morning." replied the butterfly timidly. 'May we ask you a question?

Thursday night to vote on the said Hanid. "Oh," said the butterfly, "I No one has ever asked me a ques-Strike leaders were determined tion before."

to carry their case to President "It's only about your name. Why are you called butterfly?" Hoover if necessary before yield-"I'm afraid," the butterfly said, "that I can't answer. I don't Street car service is proceeding know why I'm called butterfly." "Didn't your mother ever tell

you?" Knarf inquired. The butterfly sighed. "I never saw my mother. I was only little egg when she left me. Then I became a caterpillar and ate green leaves. When it began to get cold. I spun a cocoon on a twig STORES PROJECTED and went to sleep, when I work up it was quite warm again. I he faster it stuck. "Help! Help!" if came out of the cocoon to get "Help! Help!" if Just then in w SAN FRANCISCO, July 17 .- I found that I was a butterfly!" (AP)-The Chronicle tomorrow

"And then what happened? will say that the projected forma- Flor asked. 'Then I flew here to look for stores in the west, contemplating something to eat."

"Would you like some butter?"

The newspaper will state that butter? "It's very good." said Knarf.

tion of hardware along the coast, Hanid. "-and with-" began Yam.

"I never saw butter," put in the ter."

## The Home Kitchen By ALICE LYNN BARRY

crackers is a good lunch on a hot clumps, wild, but comes to market day, try some of the cold soups tied in bunches or sold by the for variety's sake. They are even peck or pound. You can cook sormore refreshing, and some of rel by itself or use equal parts of them are quite nourishing if they sorrel, beet tops or radish tops

Tomato, beet and sorrel are de- complete. The leaves should be lightful as cold soups. Sorrel, dock eaten with the soup and not and sourgrass are the same kind strained off. The stems of sorrel of herb, except that sorrel has a are not quite tender enough to slightly more sour flavor. Indeed, eat. However, as they contain it is one of the two vegetables much of the delightful sour flavor naturally sour in flavor. It is a they should be cooked with the

butterfly. "You never saw butter!" ex-

claimed Flor. 'How can you be a butterfly without ever having seen butter?" The butterfly hung its head in

shame, "No one ever showed me any," it said.

"There's a dish full of butter," he said.

him. He pointed to the table

good as it looks?" her, "Just try a little."

"Will anything happen if I do?" "Oh no-nothing at all."

Atl this it fluttered onto the



The Butterfly Alighted on the Butter.

The more it struggled to get away. "Help! Help!" it cried.

fly in the butter, she uttered an ly cold. exclamation of dismay. The poor butterfly stood stiff with fright. Then Inda dashed over and taking other fruit), one cup of water, its wings between her thumb and sugar or lemon juice to taste, one forefinger, plucked it out of the cup of sweet or sour cream. butter and dropped it out of the | Cook the fruit and water slow! "Butter-?" 'It said. "What is window. Without a word it flew for about ten minutes, then pour

If you think a bowl of milk and | very thin leaf which | grows in contain milk or cream and egg. | cooking all together and serving leaves and then thrown away as per directions.

> Cold Sorrel Soup One pound of sorrel, four cups of water ,two cups of sour cream,

one egg, one teaspoon of salt, oneeighth teaspoon of perfper. Cut the stems of sorrel and tie them in a bunch. Throw stems and leaves in cold water for a few At this Knarf cried: "I'll show minutes and remove wilted or you some! Just follow me!" And brown leaves. After washing thorhe ran behind the house and oughly lift sorrel from the water. sprang in through the kitchen Heat the four cups of water, and window. The butterfly and the when boiling add sorrel leaves other shadows came directly after and the bunch of sorrel stems. Cook over a slower flame for 30 minutes. Then lift out the bunch of stems and throw them away. The butterfly gazed at it in ad- Add the salt and pepper and cook miration. "It looks so nice and five minutes, then remove from creamy," it said. "Does it taste as fire. Beat an egg in a bowl, gradually add the soup and let cool. "It tastes better!" they assured Then place on ice. Serve in individual bowls with a few heaping tablespoons o fthick sour cream piled in each one.

The tops of the beets may be butter. No sooner did it do so than cooked the same way, but the it found that it was caught fast. stems and leaves can be cooked together, as they are all tender. Cold Tomato Soup

One pound of ripe tomatoes, four cups of water, two cups of sour cream, one onion, one teaspoon of lemon juice, one traspoon of flour, one-eighth traspoon of gingera, one teaspoon of

Cook, onion, tomatoes and water for 25 minutes, then strain. Dissolves the flour in a little cold water, add the strained tomato uice and cook fo ra minute with the salt and ginger, and remove from the fire and add the lemon juice. Set aside to cool, and serve, when chilled, with sour cream in each plate.

Many of the thoroughly ripen d fruits make delicious fruit souns. They must always be thoroughly chilled, and this is done not by adding cracked ice at the end (which will spoil the flavor), but by preparing the soup early in the something to eat. The moment I Just then in walked Inda, the day letting it cool off, then place stepped out, my jacket burst and housemaid, and seeing the butter- ing in the refrigerator to get real-

One pound of blackberries. (of

Mij. Flor, Hanid, and Knarf a little lemon juice if the soup said: "It must be called butterfly ginger. Cool and chill, Serve because it flies away from but- either with sweet whipped cream 'r iced, thick sour cream.

By CLIFF STERRETT

## POLLY AND HER PALS



BUSY T

NOR WAS IT I! LIKE TWANT ME, BOSS! LIZA, TWILIGHT ALSO Y'LL ALWAYS FIND STIMULATES MY ME MINGLIN' WID PASSION FOR THE MAH WHITE FOLKS. AFTER DARK! HON. PALE-FACES!

TILLIE, THE TOILER

WHO CAN GET OUT THESE STATEMENTS

RIGHT

AWAY

## self to ventilation. He started out with some complimentary remarks about these articles, but they proved to be nothing more than the sugarcoating of a criticism. Let me quote: "I note you quite frequently use a term that I believe scientific men should delete from their vocabulary. I refer to the expression 'fresh air.' "There is no such thing. Air is a more or less definite mixture of certain gases that do not change with time. Air may be warm or cool, ditter an elect hund do not be but rejectified. dirty or clean, humid or dry, etc., but scientifically speaking, it is never fresh. This is rather interesting, I think. Suppose I quote a little more from this thought-provoking letter: "Fresh milk direct from the cow; vegetables from the garden, or fruit ripened on the tree are, of course, ideal. But our modern civilization requires pasteurized milk, filtered and chlorinated water, and many other refrigerated and artificially ripened products. No one questions the improved health conditions of city inhabitants from these artificial aids in bringing these necessary food products to the

table in proper condition."

That is good sense, isn't it? I am sure we can indorse every word of it. But let us have another para
"The toes become rigid and pain, which conditions lasts a considerable length of time.

3.—Is a benign tumor dangerous? 3.—Is a benign .tumor dangerous?

Can operation be avoided?

A .- Low vitality, dizziness, depressed spirits and headache are among the outstanding symptoms. Some infection is at the source, as a general rule. The treatment depends upon the cause.
2.—Poor circulation is the usual home of the future will have air con-dilloning systems, fust the same as and the circulation will improve.

Massage and application of heat

is fust as much reason for making should give increased comfort meanwhile. 3 .- Not as a general rule, although the location has much to do with the nature and seriousness of the trouble. This would also have much to do with the treatment. Follow your

doctor's advice. R. D. Q .- How much should a girl aged fourteen, five feet tall. weigh. Also a woman aged thirty-eight, five feet four inches tall, and a boy aged twelve, five feet two

A.—They should weigh respective ly about 108, 137 and 102 pounds.

MISS F. L. Q .- What would cause a continual tired feeling, no matter how much I sleep? I am on a diet

For your age and height you A .- Auto-intoxication would cause bould weigh about 121 pounds. A. T. H. Q.—What are the symptoms, cause and cure for low blood diet, drinking coplously of water be pressure? tween meals and by taking some regss in the hands and feet at night. Copyright, 1929, Newspaper







By RUSS WESTOVER

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

By VERD







