ASK ME

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. The littoral of a country is its what?

2. An army pursuit squadron history. Judge Judson Marshbanks and usually embraces how many planes?

3. George Washington belonged to what political party? 4. What city is known as the

Russian Pittsburgh? 5. How many pounds of V ...film are required to send a ton of his dead brother, Fred; and Fran, his letters to our boys at the front? 6. What is the largest single

printing job to date? 7. The longest baseball game by innings played in the major leagues lasted how long?

8. How many Minute Men were killed or wounded at Lexington on Cherry along so Fran will visit his studio April 19, 1775?

The Answers

- 1. Coastal region. 2. Twenty-five planes.
- Federalist.
- 4. Kharkov.
- Twenty pounds. 6. Printing the government's new point-system ration books No. 2-150 million books.
- 7. Twenty-six innings-Brooklyn vs. Boston, May 1, 1920. 8. Seventeen (eight killed, nine

wounded). CLASSIFIED

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City on Seven Hills

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ness, distress of "irregularities", are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times—due to the functional 'middle-age'' period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known

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WNU-13

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are some-times burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

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married before, both times to rich

women, has got Amy into his toils

now? She is in a delirium of love

and confidence; she wants to tell us

all about it as long as we'll listen!"

"Oh, yes. They've known each

"Not the man that Sandra Baker

"That's the man. He plays polo

like a devil, speaks five or six lan-

guages, uses his own special per-

fume, dances divinely, and Amy is

only anxious for fear he won't want

Didn't the second wife commit sui-

"Oh, Amy can't be such a fool!

"The first. The second is paying

'We all have. My mother's fran-

him five hundred a month to keep

"But you've talked to Amy!"

tic about it. But don't worry. When

she tells him, as she'll have to tell

him, that her fortune belongs to an-

The last word was a shocked whis-

per. For old Mrs. Marshbanks, with

a face of chalk and a rustle of silks,

had risen from a great chair which

faced a window, and had come to

the desk. She spoke in the horrified

anyone of anything? You and Emma

and this girl here cooking up all

said, dazedly. "I'm sorry, Mother,"

he went on after a moment of si-

lence. "But it isn't my doing or

Emma's. It's Fred's-Fred's from

the beginning. And we can't-we

tell Amy something-something that

wouldn't make it so hard for her?

"I can stop it now!" The long

envelope was in the old woman's

hands; before either of the others

breathless and sinking into a chair.

"Your attempt to-to rob Amy and

from one of their faces to the other.

until Amy's voice came, high and

exultant, from the doorway.

was simply too much!"

together.

the table.

Great Allah!"

where.'

"No proof, Kelly."

There was no sound in the room

"Cherry, come on upstairs, we

have to talk! Ive just been riding in

the park. It's the divinest after-

"Go ahead, Cherry," said the

Martin appeared at half past eight with the announcement that there

was a gentleman to see Miss Rawl-

Cherry went to the smaller library

and found Kelly standing, turning

over the leaves of a magazine on

Kelly sensed at once that Cherry

was not happy, and interrupted his

first greeting with a disturbed

'What's the trouble, Marchioness?"

"What good would proof do? . .

Oh, I see," he said, "if there were

proof, you'd come in for considera-

ble property; I forgot that. Well,

"No, but there's not. here was.

At least, we think there was." Then

she told him the rest of the story.

Cherry stood up. "I just heard

Martin showing someone in, and I

think it's Gogo. Come on in and

meet him. I want to know what you

there may be some proof some-

"So you're Amy Marshbanks?

"Could we stop it now?" Cherry

"You were listening," the judge

other woman-Mother!"

other only a few weeks, but it is

Count Mario Constantino or nobody

"Amy?"

for Amy now.

away from her.

silence.

this nonsense!"

can't stop it now."

Couldn't we

this nonsense!"

divorced!"

to a hospital. Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER XIII

fore Fred's wife, Amelia, was expecting her baby, and how Lottie exchanged the

babies after Fred's wife had been rushed

"Who knows, Aunt Emma?" Cherry said then, hoarsely.

"Nobody knows. Lottie died of pneumonia when you were seven. No one else knows." She paused. "In a few weeks, if you like, you can tell the judge this. For I think he knows something," Emma said. "It is only my idea; there may be no foundation for it."

Cherry sat opposite the judge in his home library some weeks later, and poured forth the story.

"When will you be twenty-one, Cherry?"

"Next Wednesday."

"You would have known it then, "You see, Cherry," Judge Marshbanks continued, "Lottie was actually in this house, and she had come downstairs that night to-in her despair and weakness and anger-to reproach Fred. She had been so ill -she had so bitterly resented his freedom to enjoy his position, the welcome that was awaiting the other child, that I suppose she hardly knew what she was doing. He didn't know she was staying here, but a few days after that scene, when Amelia and the baby had been taken hissed. "You don't think for one You wormed your way in here, you to the hospital, he was at home in instant that this fantastic story of made friends, you knew in your mid-afternoon trying to get some | babies being changed will convince rest, when he heard a baby fretting. He went out into the hall and lis-

tened and then went on upstairs. "Lottie was lying in bed asleep; Emma was out. Fred told me afterward that the floor seemed to rock beneath his feet when he saw Lottie, that he had realized in that second what must be the case. He crossed the hall and opened another door, and there in a basket was the tiny child that was his own. Blue, and gasping for air; he thought it

was dying then.

"Fred was older than I, but usually when he got into trouble it was no me that he came. But he didn't dare tell anyone this. When at last he knew you would live, Emma came to us, and we made arrangements for your support, but it wasn't until Fred was dying after a motor smash that he sent for me, and told me. He had had Judge Comstock in by the time I reached him. Fred said that he had made a statement, and gave me a long envelope that he said Amy was to open when she was twenty-one.

"He said that both you girls would be twenty-one at the same time. and that then Amy was to have his property, and she must be told the truth, and find you, if you were living, and make a complete restitu-Lottie Rawlings was dead tion. then, and you were at Saint Dorothea's. He said-poor Fred!-that both were his daughters, and that as the years had gone by he had come to feel that Amy was Amelia's daughter too, but he hoped that you girls could come to an understanding out of court."

"Then it is true!" Cherry whispered. "But Emma said that there was no proof."

"There was no proof that Emma knew of. And I'm not sure we have proof now," Judson Marshbanks

He opened a lower desk drawer, and took from it first a small shining revolver.

"Don't be frightened," he reassured the girl, who was staring at it with widened eyes, "I'd forgotten that it was here; it belongs upstairs. Now this," he added, taking a long envelope from the drawer, and laying it on the desk between them, "is Fred's-your father's will. In this he has also enclosed, I believe, a statement from your mother-or rather from Lottie Rawlings-and his own affidavit that the children, you and Amy, were exchanged in the first hours of their lives. It is marked to be opened on November thirteenth of this year, which will be

Amy's twenty-first birthday. think of him!" "I brought this home a few days Gogo was indeed there, dark, at ease, and with him had come two other, not very attractive, younger men. The bridge game had ended; they were sitting about the fire. drinking highballs and listening to the story of a boar hunt in which Gogo, according to his own account, had acquitted himself to advantage.

Kelly and Cherry melted into the circle, but Kelly did not stay long. and when he had excused himself Cherry went upstairs, too, feeling herself happier, in an irrational, allpervading way, than she had ever been in her life before. He didn't love Fran; he didn't love Fran!

"I beg your pardon!" Cherry was startled by a voice that addressed her as she crossed the upper hall. It was the elder Mrs. Marshbanks who had spoken. She was standing in her bedroom doorway. "I asked if you would step into my room a moment?" the old lady said.

Oh, Kelly, come back, come back! Cherry's thoughts called desperately. She felt an impulse of actual terror. She went slowly into the luxurious warm bedroom, and at the invitation of her companion took a

"I wanted to speak to you," said Mrs. Marshbanks. "I have tried before this to let you see how-how obnoxious your presence is in this house. I never would have countenanced it in the first place. For reasons that only he understands my son has taken the position that this family owes you something. Owes you! You have received a hun-"You don't think for one instant dred times more than anything to that you can do this to Amy!" she which you were entitled already. scheming little miserable soul that every time you were here I refused to leave my rooms. That didn't stop you; you came anyway! You've come between me and my grand-

daughter. "Now you've come between me and my son. He talked to me tonight as no man ever should talk to a woman, least of all his mother! You came to him with your story of babies changed in their cradles, you demanded, frightened. "Couldn't we to inherit all that belongs to Amyno proof, of course, no proof! And so Amy's to be disgraced-ousted from her place

"You can't talk to me this way!" Cherry said, on her feet. "Good night, Mrs. Marshbanks!"

"No, don't go. Don't go, or I'll could move she had torn it both tell this whole household what you ways, was at the fireplace, had scattered the instantly flaming pieces of came here today to do . . . " paper upon the coals. "It's An abrupt stop, and a silence. stopped," she said, coming back

Amy had called Cherry from the hall. "Amy, come in here!" her grand-

to-to slander your brother have mother said. "Mrs. Marshbanks, I do beg failed, Jud! We'll hear no more of you-!" Cherry began. "I do beg

you-!" Cherry looked fearfully at the judge and he looked at his mother, Amy came in, bewildered by their who sent alternate defiant glances

manner and their looks "Amy, I've something to say to you!" Mrs. Marshbanks said.

"You knew Gogo came in; Cherry told you," Amy surmised defiantly. "Well, he did, for fifteen minutes!

And I don't care." "It has nothing to do with him. Sit

noon you ever saw, and the sunset down. Cherry, sit down." "I won't," Cherry said flatly. "And I beg you to wait until to-Judge. Cherry left mother and son morrow and then talk to the judge about this."

"Talk to Uncle about what?" Amy asked amazedly.

"About this girl," said her grandmother, speaking in a light, panting fashion, quite beside herself with anger. "This girl who is your dear friend, and who loves you so, and is such good company, and wears Fran's outworn frocks, and is the daughter of a servant-a servant in my house! This girl who comes in now with a claim that she is Amelia Marshbanks' daughter, and you are the unwanted one."

Amy looked from one to the other with a puzzled, but not in the least alarmed expression.

"I haven't the slightest idea what you're talking about, Gran," she said. The old woman, with a sudden look of resolution, spoke again: "Amy, there's something you've

never known, something I hoped you never would know. But you'll have to hear it now, for your Uncle feels he must tell you. Well, he'll not tell you, for I will! You never guessed that your father was also Cherry's father?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Bedspread Made From Old Sheets Combined With a Flowered Print



A NY pretty flowered print may be combined with the side strips of sheets that are good after the center part has worn out. A good section may be cut from the center bottom too. The diagram at the left gives all the dimensions you need for making a spread for a double bed from the good parts of three old sheets put together with six-inch strips flowered cotton material of about the same weight.

Here, the figured goods is in a pink and white pattern that is especially effective with the white muslin. It is also used to trim the curtains made from old sheets.

Another interesting color note is the mats of the pink and white material used for the row of framed photographs over the bed. It also edges the full white lamp shades.

NOTE-The new book 9 which Mrs. Spears has prepared for readers shows numerous ways to make, repair and remodel things for the home. It contains 32 illustrated pages and costs 15 cents. Please mail requests for booklets direct to MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS

Bedford Hills Drawer 10 Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 9. Name Address

Cold 'Reduces' Distance

Figuring one rail to 35 feet, engineers of the Canadian Pacific railroad have estimated that the 3,363-mile "rail distance" across Canada was "reduced" two and one-quarter miles during a cold spell last winter.

There is usually one-eighth of an inch distance between rail ends. In cold weather the gap broadens to five-sixteenths of an inch, railroad officials said.



An old pair of curling irons makes an excellent gripper to use in dyeing garments. You can grip the material firmly and swish it about in the dye bath and it will the animals proved unpopular and not slip off as it sometimes does when a stick or something of that sort is used.

Aluminum pots and pans leave their marks on the surface of sinks and enamel drainboards. Such marks can be prevented by placing a rubber mat on that part of the sink most likely to come in contact with the aluminum, or they can be removed by using a mild cleaner applied with a damp

Butter will spread more smoothly and go further if a little hot milk is creamed with it.

Use a stiff wire brush to re-

move crumbs and other particles from the burners of a gas or electric stove. A paper plate glued to the bottom of a paint can will catch all drippings from the can and serves

as a rest for the paint brush be-Mixed with salt, vinegar will clean discolored copper, brass and silver, and remove ink stains from the fingers. Diluted with water, it

To remove a stain left by adhesive tape, apply kerosene, then wash the spot with warm suds.

will clean gilt picture frames.

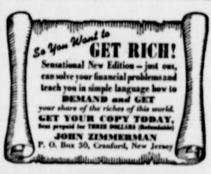
Worn bath towels may be cut in squares or circles for washcloths. Either crochet an edge around them or bind with washable cotton tape.

The gaily enameled unit insignia you see on a soldier's lapels and overseas cap are reproductions of his regimental shield displayed in the center of the eagle on his regimental flag. It's a part of U. S. Army tradition. Traditional, too, is the Army man's preference for Camel cigarettes. (Based on actual sales records from service men's own stores.) It's a gift from the folks back home, that always rates cheers. And though there are Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U.S., and to men in the Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard wherever they are .- Adv.



Camels in Southwest

Camels were introduced in the Southwestern United States 90 years ago for transportation, but were sold at auction.





Chewing gum and rubber tires have something in common. They both are the products of latex-bearing trees. The chicle latex, from which chewing gum is made, has a high resin and low rubber content. Rubber latex has the reverse characteristics. Chicle and Castillos rubber trees are found in much the same areas in Central America.

Synthotic rubber tractor tires have been under tests by B. F. Goodrich engineers for close to a year. When synthetic rubber becomes evallable in sufficient quantities, farmers may expect such tires on their tractors. A Russian rubber-bearing plant is

now being successfully grown in the United States. Its value in the American rubber program, how-ever, is still undetermined.

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11)



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Breakfast Kellogg's Corn Flakes are re-stored to WHOLE GRAIN NU-TRITIVE VALUES of Thiamin (Vitamin B₂), Niacin and Iron-