

Household Hints

Save needless hours of repair work by catching small tears and tiny rips promptly. Besides, if you darn a small tear, the repair job will be less conspicuous.

Youngsters aren't fussy about realism. As long as their toys are painted in bright colors, they need not be exactly like the animals and objects they imitate.

Do not let Turkish towels become too soiled, because scrubbing wears them out.

Splendid Cough Relief Is Easily Mixed at Home

To get quick and satisfying relief from coughs due to colds, mix this recipe in your kitchen. Once tried, you'll never be without it.

First, make a syrup by stirring 2 cups granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. A child could do it. No cooking needed. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.

Then get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex from any druggist. This is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well-known for its quick action on throat and bronchial irritations.

Put the Pinex in a pint bottle, and fill up with your syrup. This makes a full pint of splendid medicine and you get about four times as much for your money. Never spoils. Tastes fine.

And for quick, blessed relief, it is surprising. You can feel it take hold in a way that means business. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and eases the soreness. Thus it makes breathing easy, and lets you sleep. Money refunded if not pleased in every way.

Pinex Is Swift Acting!

When Your "Innards" are Crying the Blues



WHEN CONSTIPATION makes you feel punk as the dickens, brings on stomach upset, sour taste, gassy discomfort, take Dr. Caldwell's famous medicine to quickly pull the trigger on lazy "innards", and help you feel bright and chipper again.

DR. CALDWELL'S is the wonderful sena laxative contained in good old Syrup Pepsin to make it so easy to take.

MANY DOCTORS use pepsin preparations in prescriptions to make the medicine more palatable and agreeable to take. So be sure your laxative is contained in Syrup Pepsin.

INSIST ON DR. CALDWELL'S—the favorite of millions for 50 years, and feel that wholesome relief from constipation. Even finicky children love it.

CAUTION: Use only as directed.

DR. CALDWELL'S SENNA LAXATIVE CONTAINED IN SYRUP PEPSIN

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DIONNE QUINTS promptly relieve coughs of **CHEST COLDS**

RUB ON **MUSTEROLE**

DIRTY OIL RUINS ENGINES

AC "5-Star Quality" Oil Filter Elements have an exclusive safeguard in the Collector Tube Trap. It's made of acidproof glass cloth, which can't rot and thus allows pollution of the engine oil. Don't take a chance on dirty oil. Buy AC and be sure.



BUY WHERE YOU SEE THIS SIGN

HOT FLASHES?

Women in their "40's"! Does this functional "middle-age" period peculiar to women cause you to suffer hot flashes, nervous, hightstrung, weak, tired feelings? Then do try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. It's famous for this purpose!

Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such distress. Thousands have reported benefits! Also a very effective stomachic tonic. Worth trying!

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

THE FICTION CORNER

'THE BARGAIN'

By MRS. W. E. ABBOTT

Emma Haines wakened with difficulty from her early morning sleep. That noise! What was it? It was like water swirling rapidly down a drain. Her brain cleared, and she heaved her great bulk out of bed. Only one thing sounded like that!

The outlaw pig belonging to Ed Slatterly was raiding her garden again. Probably wanted more of her prize watermelons. She'd show her! Hastily she thrust her feet into slippers, put a house dress over her nightgown, and started for the door.

There she was, the demon! She'd know that bony, stubborn figure anywhere.

"Get out of there, you ornery creature!" Emma picked up the nearest stone and threw it with all her strength at the skinny sow. The pig grunted and ran toward the hole under the garden fence, which she had prepared for herself. She squeezed her gaunt frame under the wire, grunting noisily. Emma threw another stone, and the sow trotted off down the road toward home.

Emma sputtered to Seth all during breakfast about the sow.

"She's against everything I've ever seen in nature," complained Emma. "Eats watermelons, of all things! Of all the truck I have in my garden, those melons are the things I prize most. And doesn't that cussed pig know that? She makes for the melons every time."

Seth didn't say much. After all, he was more than ordinarily fond of pigs, all pigs. He loved to raise them, see them grow large and contented from good feeding. Anyone had only to look at his fifty fat hogs to know Seth enjoyed caring for them.

Emma sighed. "I'd go over to see Slatterly today, if I didn't have so much to do. I'll try to go tomorrow. It's simply got to stop! Those trashy swamp folk will have to learn to keep their stock to home!"

It was three days before Emma found time to visit the Slatterlys. It was two miles back to their shack at the edge of the swamp, but Emma was a hearty fifty-year-old woman, and she loved the walk through the fields and wood lots. Several of the Slatterly children were playing around the cabin. They were handsome children, in spite of their dirty, unkempt appearance.

"Where's your Dad?" said Emma shortly to the oldest boy.

"Paw!" yelled the boy.

Ed Slatterly appeared at the door of a shed behind the house. He was a small, wizened man. Emma had never seen him when he wasn't chewing tobacco. She walked towards him. Over his shoulder she looked inside the shed. There hung a butchered pig.

"Oh," she said. "That your pig, Ed?"

"Yes, Ma'am," he replied. "I was

aimin' to give you a piece of that meat."

Emma softened. She walked inside and looked at the meat. It looked good. "Watermelons must make good hog feed," muttered Emma to herself.

"Ma'am?" said Ed Slatterly.

"I said that would be nice," replied Emma. "We'd love having some fresh meat. It's very kind of you."

With the help of one of the boys, Ed took the pig down from the hook and cut off one of the hams for Emma.

"That's too much," she said firmly.

"No, Ma'am," he said. "I have a lot of young 'uns, and they eat hearty, but the weather is warm.

"Leave her be. I'll be down."

A moment later he appeared in the yard, his overalls drawn hastily over his pajamas. He looked sheepish.

"It's all right, Emma," he said. "That's our pig now."

"Ours!" cried Emma. "Oh, no, not that!"

Seth ran his hands nervously through his hair. "You see, I just couldn't bear seeing that hog looking the way she did, all run down and thin and neglected. So I traded one of our pigs to Slatterly for her. That gave them meat, and I thought I could maybe fatten her up."

Emma stared at him open-mouthed.

"Although I gotta admit, she is an outlaw," said Seth. "May have to get rid of her after all."

"May have to!" cried Emma. "May have to, indeed! What about my watermelons? You certainly will have to!"

Seth grinned and wiggled his toes in the grass like a small boy.

"Whatever you say, Emma," he

"Get out of there, you ornery creature!" Emma picked up the nearest stone and threw it with all her strength at the skinny sow.

Meat won't keep too long. You take it right along home."

"That's mighty fine of you, Ed Slatterly," said Emma. Her conscience was beginning to hurt.

Emma carried the ham all the way home and put it in the refrigerator to cool. Meat was expensive, and the thought of a roast of fresh ham made her happy.

She was at peace with the world when she went to bed that night.

Early the next morning she woke up in confusion. That peculiar sound again. Water, going rapidly round and round in a drain. No! It couldn't be! She sat up. There wasn't another pig anywhere that sounded quite like that.

She bounded out of bed and hit the floor with a thud. Slippers, the house dress over her nightgown, the flying trip to the garden. She rubbed her eyes. It was Slatterly's sow! There couldn't be two such pigs in all the world.

Dazedly she picked up a stone to throw at the creature.

"Emma," Seth's voice was calling from the bedroom window.

"Whatever you say, my dear."

Seth hadn't been married thirty years for nothing. He knew the value of silence. He knew with certainty that this was not the time to mention that he had promised the Slatterlys a dozen of Emma's prize watermelons, as soon as they were ripe, to complete the deal.

"S TAY ABOUT YOU"

Don't Forget to Compliment Them

One of the most effective salesmen I have ever known accomplishes his near miracles in business, not by any intellectual system, but by following one of the simplest of all plans I know for impressing others favorably.

He compliments his customers. They like it so much they buy from him. They also form an attachment to him which makes it next to impossible for a competitor to come in and make sales.

All great leaders from the beginning of the world have found that if they can compliment others properly and judiciously they are employing an aid which is beyond price it is so valuable.

When you compliment a person, it shows that you are interested in him and want to please him. In you that person sees a reflection of his own desires. And that's what makes us like others—a reflection of the things we like most in ourselves.

Of course I am not recommending flattery. When a compliment degenerates, it becomes mere flattery; it is not a boon but a handicap to friendship. You can't trust flattery. We feel we can trust compliments.

This salesman I am telling you about never makes the mistake of flattering his customers.

"What I try to do with every man is find out what he wants to hear about himself," he explained. "I never compliment him upon things that are obvious—that others compliment him upon. About those things he gets tired of hearing. But all of us yearn to have somebody tell us about some other excellence of ours—one that isn't quite so obvious."

That is a shrewd observation on human nature. I remember reading how bored John D. Rockefeller was when complimented upon his business success. He wanted to hear something else. The thing he wanted to hear was praise about his household economies. And Andrew Carnegie wasn't nearly so proud of having given away so many millions of dollars as he was of his ability as a public speaker.

The point I am making is that if you want your compliments to do the most good you have to ferret out little things which the other person would like to hear somebody say about him.

The next thing my salesman friend does is to make his compliments ring true. He isn't fulsome about them ever. He is truthful. He can go into any company and be liked and popular because in any company he finds something nice to compliment everybody upon.

The reason he finds these things is that he looks for them. There isn't any reason why you shouldn't do just as much is there?

Series H-47

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Horizontal

- Silkworm
- Colloquial: father
- Long-legged bird
- Pertaining to sight
- To vex
- Printer's measure
- One under the care of another
- 101
- To depart
- Girl's name
- Shakespeare, the Bard of—
- Valorous person
- Scandinavian literary work
- Unit of energy
- To rub out
- Compass point
- Symbol for tellurium
- Infirm
- To check
- Hebrew month
- Small brook
- Similar
- Also
- To rend
- Cloth measure (pl.)
- Former Japanese admiral
- Small vessel for liquids
- Babylonian deity
- Pronoun
- Rigorous
- Eleven
- Swiss cottage
- Head of a publication
- Shop
- French article
- Unit

Vertical

- First woman
- Slang: one who strongly resembles another

Solution in Next Issue.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11			12				13		
15			16				17		18
	19	20		21			22	23	
24			25				27		28
29			30				32		33
			34				36		
38	39		40			42		43	44
45	46		47			48		49	
50			51			53		54	
55			56	57			58		59
61	62					63		64	
						66		67	

No. 41

- Exists
- To peel
- Unaccompanied
- Formerly
- Smooth-textured cheese
- Tatter
- Plane surface
- Symbol for sodium
- To convey
- Above
- To burn superficially
- To surge
- Aloud
- Brother of Odin
- Pronoun
- Glacial ridges
- On the ocean
- To give forth
- Plate of fired clay
- To raise
- River in Africa
- Norwegian capital
- To put on
- By
- Symbol for nickel
- Wrath
- By
- Part of infinitive

Answer to Puzzle Number 40

S	E	A	S	P	R	O	U	D
T	R	A	N	T	H	I	S	P
A	M	A	N	A	N	I	A	S
I	N	T	E	R	A	L	A	R
O	N	U	S	S	I	T	E	A
F	E	R	A	L	L	E	S	T
A	I	E	L	A	I	D		
B	E	L	E	A	D	U	N	I
A	V	E	R	U	E	D	E	V
S	E	M	I	N	E	R	O	A
I	N	D	O	D	D	E	R	S
S	T	R	O	V	E	A	L	I
S	O	L	A	R	M	E	Y	E

NEEDLEWORK PATTERNS

Adorable Easy Crocheted Kitten

Cuddle Kitten (Pattern No. 5602) send 20 cents in coin, your name, address and pattern number.

Due to an unusually large demand and current conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular patterns.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
828 Mission St., San Francisco, Calif.
Enclose 20 cents for pattern.

No. _____
Name _____
Address _____



AS CUTE as can be is this crocheted kitten for tots to carry around. Crocheted of grey wool with white face, paws and tail, green eyes, black nose and mouth are embroidered in simple stitches. Add a big pink bow.

5602

To obtain complete crocheting instructions, stitch illustrations, embroidery directions and finishing information for

Sealed Power Ring Sets restore horsepower!

When you notice your car, truck or tractor is beginning to smoke and lose power, here's what to do: Have the engine reconditioned, installing new Sealed Power Piston Rings. There's a Sealed Power Ring Set specifically engineered for your engine, whatever the make, model or cylinder wear condition. See your Sealed Power Franchise Dealer. Save oil, save gas, restore power!

Send postal for illustrated, informative new booklet on 7 ways to save oil. It's free and may save you lots of money. Sealed Power Corp., Dept. W11, Muskegon, Michigan.

INDIVIDUALLY ENGINEERED

SEALING PISTON RINGS

BEST IN NEW ENGINES! BEST IN OLD ENGINES!

"COLD BUG" GOT YOUR CHILD?

ACHING MUSCLES ARE MY SPECIALTY!

Get MENTHOLATUM quick!

Poor little chest muscles all sore and "achey" from hard coughing? Quick, Mother—call for soothing Mentholatum! Rub it on back, chest, neck. Your child will like that warm, gently stimulating action! Helps lessen congestion without irritating child's delicate normal skin. At same time, comforting vapors lessen coughing.

"Heap Smart driver, Him or She!"

You, too, can see the difference in the track and feel it at the wheel. You are safer in driving over snow or ice when you have the new WEED AMERICAN V BAR REINFORCED TIRE CHAINS. For WEED V BARS—WEED'S latest development for safe winter driving—give you these seven advantages:

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More than a new tire chain—WEED V Bars are a new idea in traction. Ask for them by name—and early.

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