

Inexpensive Buffet Set That's Done in a Jiffy



This—the newest in crochet—inexpensive—quickly made in one or two colors (the leaf border contrasting) adds beauty to your home. Make luncheon or buffet sets—scarfs or just doilies—use perle cotton or just string. Pattern 1532 contains detailed directions for making the design shown; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; photograph of section of work; suggestions for varied uses.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
 JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS
 Cap-Brush Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps; when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love.

Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man.

A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND** and Go "Smiling Through."

Battle Half Over

A man prepared has half fought the battle.—Cervantes.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day
 LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.
 Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

MEN! Start now to earn easy, spare-time money. High as \$25 to \$50 weekly. No experience necessary. Everyone a prospect. A natural for fire department members in your spare time off duty. Write for full details of this interesting, money-making proposition.
 G. F. T. CORP.
 481 East Washington Blvd.
 Los Angeles, Calif.

The Walkin' Deputy

By ALICE V. LINDLEY
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 WNU Service.

WALKIN' JOHNNY, though city-bred, had all the earmarks of a good deputy sheriff with but one exception. That he could walk was an accepted fact to everyone in the little cow town of Rawlins, and that he had nerve, he had proved to everyone's satisfaction when he had captured that gang in the hills, alone and on foot.

But when it had come to riding a horse, well, as Johnny told the sheriff: A man can do just so many things with his feet, but a horse—if a horse had any limitations in that respect Johnny had failed to find them.

Now it seemed as though every bad man for miles had made up his mind that Rawlins was the only town in the country worthy of attention just then, and a Walkin' Deputy, as Johnny had come to be called, was of about as much use as taxicabs in Venice. So Johnny had concluded it was his painful duty to learn to ride.

It was after a fairly victorious encounter with his mount that Johnny learned the sheriff's plans to take a posse after "Red" Terry's gang and he begged to go along.

"All right," the fat one told him, "but if yuh fall behind we'll have to get along without yuh."

So Johnny had gone along and soon, very soon, he regretted it heartily. He had never been so long in the saddle and every bone in his body ached, each one in competition with its neighbor. So intent was he upon his personal agony that he failed to notice that the others were drawing out of sight, but it was not until sundown that he would admit he had completely lost them. And then he became a new creature. He still ached, to be sure, but he could stand it as long as his two feet were on solid ground. His weariness almost completely left him as he made his preparations for the night. He was about to light his fire when he saw a little spiral of smoke not more than a mile away.

"Must be the sheriff and the boys," he chuckled. "Guess I'll ride over." (At the mere sound of the word "ride" Johnny's bones ached protestingly.) "Guess I'll walk over and pay a visit," he finished lamely. So he set out briskly.

It was not so far as he had thought, but some cautious instinct warned him to go slowly and he blessed that impulse when he came in sight of the three horses tied a little distance from the fire. They were not the horses he had been trailing all afternoon.

Stealthily now Johnny made his way back toward his camp. Once there he thought things over carefully. It would be easy to circle around and wait for them further down the trail, but they were riders with a reputation and if they made a break for it Johnny would be helpless. While he planned he looked over his equipment. Suddenly he made a low exclamation, as he picked up a small bottle from out of his saddle bag.

It was a drug, the kind they gave horses. Johnny had bought it one day for fun and had amused himself often by threatening his horse with it when that animal acted a bit too lively. Now Johnny saw in it a possibility of overcoming a big difficulty. Once more he started for Terry's camp and in less than an hour he was back, a grin of satisfaction on his face. . . . His horse well hidden, he watched the three riders coming along the trail.

"Seem to be having trouble with their animals," he chuckled gleefully.

Johnny waited until they were directly opposite before he commanded them to stop. Desperately each man tried to urge his horse but the animals refused.

"Get down," Johnny ordered curtly. "You ought to be ashamed riding such tired horses. You're going to town, but it wouldn't be right for you to ride them poor horses so you'll have to walk. Tell

you what I'll do. I got a horse here just full of pep and rearin' to go, but so there won't be no hard feelings why I'll just walk along with you boys."

When the posse came back next day Johnny met them at the door of the fat one's office. The sheriff saw him and grinned.

"We had to dispense with your company kinda sudden, didn't we, son?" he asked with a twinkle in his eye.

"Yah," said Johnny. "Come on in, I got a present for yuh."

"Well," said the fat one, a little later as he and Johnny sat on the corral fence, "yuh sure made a good haul. What yuh gonna buy with the reward money?"

Johnny gave his horse a malicious glance.

"I'm going to buy me a fivver," he stated flatly.

Raisin Flavor Observed First by the Egyptians

The early Egyptians first discovered the flavor of raisins. A few scattered bunches of grapes were left on the vines at harvest time. The concentration of grape sugars provided a new fruit. In the First century, Asia Minor became the center of production; by 1300 A. D., Spain and Hungary were chief markets, and Greece competed. But in the Twentieth century, America's California, in the San Joaquin valley, with an average production of over 200,000 tons annually, became the world market.

It was early in 1834, writes Kirtley Scott in the Louisville Courier-Journal, that a cargo of raisins was brought around the Horn into California from Boston and sold at a high price. It was the inception, this 220-pound shipment of grapes dried on the vine, for a giant industry which markets 400,000,000 pounds of a single product.

The modern raisin industry began in 1851 when Colonel Agostin Hernandez imported some Muscats of Alexandria from Malaga in Spain and planted them on his San Diego ranch. Ten years later, the governor of the state sent a commission to Europe to select the best varieties of grapes obtainable there.

Great Variety of Products Taken From Common Salt

Out of the salt one uses to flavor his food chemists make a great variety of products. Among these is a refrigerant used in preserving foods and cleaning solvents which remove dirt, grease and spots from clothing with the greatest of ease. Chlorine is also made from salt. It is widely used to safeguard the purity of water in municipal systems and in swimming pools, as well as for bleaching paper and textiles. Another product of salt is sodium peroxide which is used to bleach all kinds of textile fibres, particularly cotton. Sodium perborate, which is a beneficial ingredient of tooth powders and mouth washes, is also derived from salt.

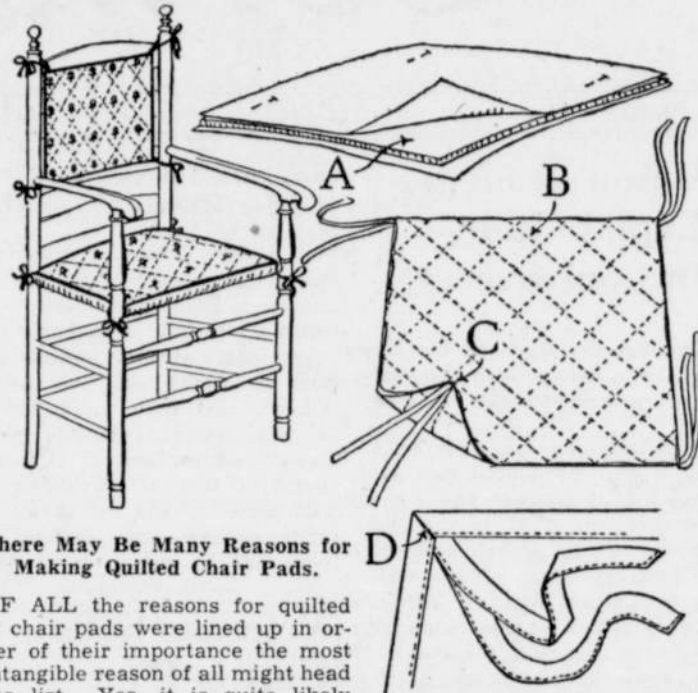
ANIMAL CRACKERS
 By WARREN GOODRICH
 © Bell Syndicate.



"Got an aspirin, Herman? I'm getting one of those dizzy spells."
 WNU Service.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



There May Be Many Reasons for Making Quilted Chair Pads.

IF ALL the reasons for quilted chair pads were lined up in order of their importance the most intangible reason of all might head the list. Yes, it is quite likely that any decorator, amateur or professional would place atmosphere at the top. But then it is also possible that first rating might be given to the reason that the pressure of slats across the backs of chairs is softened by quilted pads. Then, though it might not be mentioned, it is a known fact that worn out cane seats are sometimes replaced with inexpensive composition seats which may be disguised by gay quilted pads.

Chintz, calico or gingham chair pads are in fact one of the simplest and most inexpensive ways of adding color and charm as well as comfort to a room. Such pads are often used on the backs of chairs and not on the seats, and especially for side chairs, the seat pads used without any back covering. In making such small things as these it is quite easy to do the quilting on the machine. Or, if you wish to take the other point of view about it, the work of quilting them by hand would not consume an unreasonable amount of time. There is no doubt that handwork has a certain quaintness that machine work lacks.

The pads shown here are made with one layer of sheet wadding between the two layers of the chintz. The edge bindings and ties are made of bias tape. Cut the three layers of the pad material exactly the size and shape you want them to be when finished. Place the sheet wadding between the two layers of covering material as shown here at A. Either pin or baste in this position, and then quilt as shown here at B. Make the ties by stitching the lengthwise edges of the bias tape together, and then tack them to the corners of the pad as at C before it is bound. Now, bind the edges, sewing the ties right in with

the binding as shown here at D. Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplains St., Chicago, Illinois.

Safe Pleasant Way To Lose Fat

How would you like to lose 15 pounds of fat in a month and at the same time increase your energy and improve your health?

How would you like to lose your double chin and your too prominent hips and at the same time make your skin so clean and clear that it will compel admiration?

How would you like to get your weight down to normal and at the same time develop that urge for activity that makes work a pleasure and also gain in ambition and keenness of mind?

Get on the scales today and see how much you weigh—then get a bottle of Kruschen Salts which will last you for 4 weeks and costs but a trifle. Take one-half teaspoonful every morning—modify your diet—get a little regular gentle exercise—and when you have finished the contents of this first bottle weigh yourself again. Now you will know the pleasant way to lose unsightly fat and you'll also know that the 6 salts of Kruschen have presented you with glorious health.

But be sure for your health's sake that you ask for and get Kruschen Salts. Get them at any drugstore in the world and if the results one bottle brings do not delight you—do not joyfully satisfy you—why money back.

These Advertisements Give You Values

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

"FIVE Minus TWO Leaves FOUR"
 WRONG? Well, yes—and no. The arithmetic of your school days taught that "If Mary had five dollars and spent two . . ." three dollars remained. But that is mathematics—not shopping! In managing a home . . . guarding a limited family income . . . we've simply got to do better than Mary did. We must sharpen our buying wits . . . ascertain where the dollars of extra value lurk . . . take five dollars to town and get much more for the money spent. Fortunately, there are ever-willing guides right at hand—the advertisements in this newspaper. Advertised merchandise is often exceptional value merchandise. It makes dollars S-T-R-E-T-C-H.