

**FURRED HATS TO THE FORE;
ALLOVER LACE HOLDS ITS OWN**



THROUGH a bit of a feather or via a touch of fur, French milliners are conveying to a world-wide clientele a convincing message of chic, swank or style, call it what you will.

The snappy little feather trims of the now, bear slight resemblance to the ponderous feather embellishments of the yesteryears. Feather effects, such as impart a beguiling touch to the modern hat, are brief and to the point. The little curlyques and novelties which stylize the modern hat leave much to the imagination—which bespeaks their art.

Included in the feathered groups are just such artful models as the hat shown first in the above picture. In this instance pasted feather motifs arranged at each side of the modish tricorn brim sound an attractive color note.

To the right at the top a multi-colored "question-mark" feather accents one of the new long-back brims which are so featured in the latest models.

How eloquently expressive just one wee feather can be! Just a single tiny bright quill on the upturned brim of the youthful felt hat centered at the right proclaims a compelling style-touch for this hat.

As to fur on the capeau the story is fascinating as milliners are now telling it. Most of the furs used are the flat type, the sort which are as easily manipulated as fabric. The ensemble idea calls for hats which repeat the fur of the coat, or of the fur-trimming on the cloth coat or dress.

Per example, if one's new winter coat is a beige carnal there could be

HER IRISH LUCK

(By D. J. Walsh.)

ENTERING one of the smartest of the avenue shops, Nancy Keen was bitterly conscious of just two things—that her shoes were shabby to the point of showing her neatly darned stockings through the cracks at the sides, while in her purse reposed an heirloom she must sell, and sell promptly.

For the Keenan finances were in a distressing state, and since exhaustive as well as exhausting research had convinced Nancy that no pawnshop would advance a loan with even the choicest of Duchesse lace scarves as security, nothing seemed left save to sell the beautiful scarf outright for what cash she could get.

Mechanically as Nancy entered the mauve and silver salon of Jules, Ltd., a sleek, satin-gowned saleslady rose and advanced to meet her. Mustering a smile, Nancy asked for Monsieur Jules.

"Abroad madame—in Europe till September," answered the saleslady. "Perhaps some one else would do?"

"I'm afraid not," sighed Nancy. "You see—I want—that is, I must—sell some very lovely Duchesse lace—a scarf. I thought Monsieur Jules might buy for the trousseau of one of his customers."

A second saleslady, even sleeker than the first, but whose sharp eyes had noted the cracks at the sides and the runover heels of Nancy's shoes, and who had not troubled to rise, now inquired languidly, "You have the lace with you?" The fact that Miss May did not add the "madame" required by the house of Jules when addressing clients indicated Miss May's opinion of Nancy's shoes.

"Oh, yes," answered Nancy, a touch of hope in her voice. "Could I see it?" Miss May's tone was that of an arrogant duchess addressing a street sweeper.

Quickly Nancy opened her purse and, withdrawing a slim, tissue wrapped bundle, smoothed back the folds of paper to disclose a handful of cobweb-fine lace.

An involuntary exclamation of amazement from the condescending Miss May was followed by "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" and admiring gasps from the other salesladies who clustered about to admire the exquisite scarf, which ascended from Nancy's slim, almost caressing fingers into Miss May's supermanicured hands.

"For the love of Mike, what makes you sell a piece of lace like that?" bluntly asked Miss May, who had been startled out of her veneer of refined manners.

"A husband out of a job and two little children who've got to eat," she bluntly answered Nancy.

"How much do you want for it?" asked Miss May.

"All I can get."

"Know what it's worth?" Nancy shook her head as she answered "No; I didn't buy it; you see, it's been in the family quite a while; it's always been used as a wedding veil."

"Well, I'm telling you it's worth \$500 easy—to some self-made party who needs heirloom lace for his daughter's wedding duds. Only the trouble is you've got to find the right party," said the shrewd Miss May.

Suddenly Nancy swayed and laughed hysterically. "Five hundred dollars!" she exclaimed. "And I've exactly 15 cents in my purse—just enough to buy a quart of milk for the children's tomorrow breakfast. Five hundred dollars—oh, that's simply too lovely."

The shop door swung open. Instantly the satin-clad ladies of the sales staff were galvanized into decorative automatons as a stunt, elaborately dressed woman entered.

"Good morning, Mrs. Avelon," cooed Miss May, abruptly releasing her hold on Nancy's lace and gliding forward to meet the stout figure. "The little frocks monsieur chose for you arrived only last evening." Deftly Miss May escorted her customer toward a silver-doored fitting room.

The other satin-clad figures melted into the mauve and silver-gray background. Nancy found herself standing forlornly in the midst of the velvet carpet, futilely clutching her crumpled wedding veil.

This time Nancy was painfully conscious of two more facts. In addition to her shoes being broken and her veil very valuable, the chances of her being able to realize any cash on the veil were slim and she must in all probability go still hungrier before she could hope to buy as much as a cheering cup of coffee.

Mechanically she folded and re-wrapped the fragile scarf, slipped it back into her purse and started wearily toward the street door. As she reached for the heavy polished clasp some one touched her arm and in a low voice said, "Here's a dollar—I know it's not much, but it'll help out on car fare and the kids' milk, I'd loan you more, but I'm still paying on a doctor's bill myself."

As Nancy gasped a tremendous protest the voice added: "That's all right, ferrie, you just take it along. I know now you're fixed. I've been broke my self and you've gotta have car fare."

"Oh, no—no; thank you," protested Nancy brokenly as she opened her purse, and beside the dime and five pennies disclosed a ticket. "See, I have a trip-ticket that will get me home. You're awfully kind, but I can walk to the station."

"Then take it for the kids' milk

Neanderthal Bone Has Place in Field Museum

The only authenticated piece of original bone from the remains of a Neanderthal ever brought to America is in the possession of Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago, which acquired it among collections made by an expedition to Europe sponsored by Marshall Field, Jr. The Neanderthals are the earliest race of human beings of whom complete skeletal remains have been found by archaeologists, and only a relatively few skeletons and bone fragments have been obtained anywhere. All of them with the exception of the Field museum piece are in the repositories of various European countries. The Neanderthal race flourished in western Europe about 50,000 years ago, according to estimates of scientists.

The bone obtained by the museum is part of a child's skull, apparently from an infant who died or was killed before he was two years old. This deduction is made from the condition of the lines of suture.

The bone was obtained in Germany by Henry Field, assistant curator of physical anthropology and leader of the European expedition which made a vast collection of flint implements and other objects representing the cultures of prehistoric man. The skull fragment was traced as coming from a prehistoric rock shelter at Le Moustier, France. A European collector brought it to Germany. It had passed through the hands of several people who did not realize what it was, before it came into the possession of the Chicago scientist. Consultation with leading anthropologists of England and France confirmed Mr. Field's recognition of it as a priceless relic.

Variation in Flag Coloring
The bureau of navigation says that the shades of colors in the United States flag have never been defined by law. The fact that flags used earlier in our history are represented with lighter blue than those in use now may be explained by the fact that the current dyes and hunting are of a better quality than formerly. Formerly the flag was manufactured for the government by a number of commercial firms. Since 1912 the United States army has been making its own flags, and the navy has been making its own flags for an even longer period, so that the dark blue used by the government has now standardized the shade of the blue.

Evading the Law
It is always difficult to make a law which cannot either be crept through or got around. A candidate for election tells me, writes Look-on in the London Daily Chronicle, of a curious attempt to do so. It is illegal to use hired cars to take voters to polling stations on election day. This candidate has had a letter from a motor firm offering to sell him as many cars as he likes to buy at \$60 each and to take them back at \$40. If this is not exactly breaking the law, it seems to me to make a good big crack in it.

High Temperatures
A meteorological correspondent states that the occasional shade temperature of 130 degrees endured by Brisbane is not the best (or worst) on record. On September 22, 1922, a shade reading of 136.4 degrees was officially registered at Azizla, North Africa, 25 miles south of Tripoli, and this is the highest ever recorded. For the highest mean temperature, India must give place to Berbera, Somaliland, where the average shade temperature is 85.5 degrees.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

CHRISTMAS BONFIRE

"You see," said the Fairy Queen, "Santa Claus was so delighted with the Christmas party we gave him that he said we must come to a Christmas party at his place this year."

"He loved the party we gave him last year."

"So they all went far North, and they saw the reindeer sleeping soundly, for they had worked so hard and had been so very busy."

The fairies, gnomes, goblins, brownies, old Mr. Giant, Witty Witch and Fly-High made as little noise as possible, so as not to awaken them.

"Hello, Santa Claus," they called out, very softly.

"Hello, fairylord people," said Santa Claus.

"Merry Christmas," they said to him. "Are you feeling very tired from all your traveling?"

"Not a bit of it," he answered. "It is such a jolly time of the year that I can't feel tired."

"Now I'm going to have my Christmas bonfire in your honor."

"They wondered what would happen next."

"It's my yearly bonfire," Santa Claus said, "and it's one of my greatest pleasures of the whole year."

"You see, I get so many letters—hundreds, and hundreds, and hundreds of letters."

"I love them so much and I read them many times. But if I kept them I would have to build houses and

houses to hold them all, and I want all my room for my toy building."

"So I have a yearly bonfire."

"And what do you think?"

The fairies and others from fairyland shook their heads. They said they couldn't possibly guess.

"The ashes from the letters of the children keep me warm all through the long winter months."

"And in the summer I have to have a fire to help make the toys and to keep me warm. For it's cold up here, in the summer, too."

"Yes, these ashes are used for the bottom of my fire in my big stove in the toy shop and in my little house alongside."

"And I never have any trouble with my fire because it is started with these wonderful letters which keep going until next year."

"When we put fresh wood on the fire its starts anew, because at the bottom are these ashes."

"Only I can have such a fire, so you see what a lucky old chap I am."

And Santa Claus started the bonfire of the letters children had written to him and which he had answered by his Christmas visits!

Oh, how happy they had made him, and now they would keep him warm through all the year.

They fairly made him glow with happiness, he said.

And the fairylord people watched the great, gorgeous bonfire and then had a lovely supper with Santa Claus, and heard about the houses he had visited and of the peeps he had taken at the children in the different houses.

"The only thing I can't tell is the color of their eyes," said Santa Claus, "because they are all asleep when I peep at them."

Butter Brings Higher Prices

Biggest Creameries Say Few Cents Worth of "Dandelion Butter Color" Is Best Investment.

Dairymen everywhere are making bigger profits from their butter, nowadays. They're keeping their product that Golden June Color, which brings top prices the year 'round, by using "Dandelion Butter Color."

It takes just half a teaspoonful to the gallon of cream. It's the most permeating butter color and therefore the most economical. It colors uniformly and never streaks. It's purely vegetable, wholesome and tasteless, and doesn't color buttermilk. It meets all State and National Food Laws. Large bottles are 35¢ at all drug and grocery stores. Write for FREE SAMPLE to Wells and Richardson Co., Inc., Burlington, Vermont.

Punished for Gluttony
Illustrating the truth of some old adage, a tiny mouse, after eating to capacity of popcorn in a Kennebec (Wash.) electric light and power company office window, ran around the display form for an hour in an agony of fright, in full view of the amused Saturday night crowds. The mouse had eaten so much popcorn that it was unable to make its exit through the tiny hole which it had entered.

Russ Ball Blue goes farther, makes clothes whiter than liquid Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

Past or Future?
Whether this story is an indication of worship of past style or anticipation of styles possibly just around the corner, is a matter of opinion. It is the source of much amusement for a group of girls. The other day one of the girls told a woman who has never been known to wear a kneelength dress, that her petticoat was showing. Her laconic reply was, "Which one?"

A Household Remedy
For External Use Only
Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
Money back for first bottle if not sold. All dealers.

Clears out cold in head or chest
A home remedy of tried ingredients, safe, dependable.
30¢ at all druggists
For selling forth use Pils's Toothache Drops.

Convicted
The boys in the sheriff's office were commenting on the apparent discrepancy in the statements of many accident witnesses and the subject veered to accidents in general and finally to the hit and run driver, Sheriff Traeger said with a grin:

"Perhaps we could pass a law forcing auto drivers to rub a little printer's ink on their license plates. Then the number would be stamped on the seat of the pedestrian's trousers automatically."—Los Angeles Times.

One who feels solidly grounded in his religion doesn't want to argue about it.

Many Grandmothers
It is not unusual for a great grandmother to have many daughters, granddaughters, and great-granddaughters; but it is surely very unusual for a baby to have two grandmothers, four great-grandmothers, and one great-great-grandmother all alive. Yet at Mally-Champagne, France, there is a baby boy who has all these ancestresses alive and living near him.

Useless Subject
Teacher—You son is very back ward in geography.
Father—That doesn't matter. We have no money for travelling.

SCHOOLGIRLS NEED HEALTH

Daughter of Mrs. Catherine Lamuth, Box 72, Mohawk, Michigan.
"After my daughter grew into womanhood she began to feel rundown and weak and a friend asked me to get her your medicine. She took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Herb Medicine. Her nerves are better, her appetite is good, she is in good spirits and able to work every day. We recommend the Vegetable Compound to other girls and to their mothers."—Mrs. Catherine Lamuth.

Daughter of Mrs. Eva Wood House, 1006 South H. Street, Danville, Ill.
"I praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for my fourteen-year-old daughter as well as for me. It has helped her growth and her nerves and she has a good appetite now and sleeps every day since beginning the medicine. I will continue to give it to her at regular intervals and will recommend it to other mothers who have daughters with similar troubles."—Mrs. Eva Wood House.

Safe
Workmen were making repairs on the wires in a Norwood school house on Saturday, when a small boy wandered in.

"What you doin'?"

"Installing an electric switch," one of the workmen said.

The boy then volunteered: "I don't care. We've moved away, and I don't go to this school any more."

Penalty
Son—Say, dad, that apple I just ate had a worm in it, and I ate that, too.
Parent—What? Here, drink this water and wash it down.
But Junior shook his head. "Aw let 'im walk down."

NERVOUSNESS
Helpfully treated with This Famous Aid

If your nerves are lumpy and every little thing irritates you, you need Koenig's Nervine. You will find it in the treatment of sleeplessness, nervous indigestion and all forms of irritability. Agents All Over the World. AT ALL DRUG STORES. Generous Free Sample. Bottle sent on Request. Koenig Medicine Co., Dept. 33, 1945 N. Wells St., Chicago, Ill.

Formerly "Paine Koenig's Nervine"

PISO'S
for COUGHS
PISO'S gives quick, effective relief. Pleasant, soothing and healing. Excellent for children—contains no opiates. Successfully used for 65 years. 35¢ and 60¢ sizes.

FEEL DIZZY?
Headachy, bilious, constipated? Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. This mild, safe, vegetable remedy will have you feeling free by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without the slightest sign of griping or discomfort.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—no drugs—only 25¢
FEEL LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS

NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

RECTOR'S
HAIR BALMS
SUFFERING ELIMINATED
15-year success in treating Rector's and Colon troubles by the Dr. C. J. Dean NON-SURGICAL method enables us to give WRITTEN ASSURANCE OF PILES ELIMINATED or FEE REFUNDED. Send today for FREE 100-page book describing causes and proper treatment of such ailments.

DEAN RECTOR'S COLON CLINIC
PORTLAND SEATTLE
RECTOR'S HAIR BALMS
W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 50-1929

PARKER'S
HAIR BALMS
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Also, and is sold at Druggists. Halsey Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Halsey Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

AGENTS, Scientific remedy quickly heals Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter, Itching Feet etc. FREE SAMPLE, or send \$1 for 2 Tubs. KURIEK CO., PENNSYLVANIA.

Faith Sanatorium is a tiny place, but Jesus power heals here. Send stamped envelope for prayer and 7 divine healing requirements. Mabel Smith, Rt. 2, Hollister, Calif.

At Last Relief for Itching or Protruding piles without knife, send for free trial package, prescription 321-A, be convinced. Cassas Drug Co., Box 413, Portland, Oregon.

W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 50-1929

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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Beautiful Gown of Lace.
nothing more fetching in the way of a hat to wear with it than the velvet and caracul model to the left center in this group. The exquisite rhine stone and jet ornament adds a final touch of elegance. The manner in which this fur is intriguingly worked by the milliner is characteristic of that which is being so constantly emphasized this season.

A clever study of black-and-white is achieved in the concluding hat, an applique of white fur forming an arresting back trim on a quality-kind black soie!

The Popular Lace Frock.
The lure of lovely satin, net, moire, taffeta, velvet, metal cloth and all the other delectable weaves which contribute to the glory of the evening

lure. A sleeveless lace gown made with a separate bolero of the same lace is well worth considering, for it does double duty, serving snags the bolero for the most formal evening occasion. Adding the bolero it is transformed into a modish costume for afternoon bridge or matinee wear.

The call for higher waistlines is met by designers who advocate wearing a narrow belt with the fitted-to-the-form princess frock. With the lace frock stylists suggest a wee belt made of velvet accurately matched to the color of the frock, with a glittering buckle to fasten it. Frequently the very narrow belt is made of the lace itself in quite a tailored way, being neatly stitched and lined to give it firmness.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
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