

"Lucile is the Happiest Girl"

So many mothers nowadays talk about giving their children fruit juices, as if this were a new discovery. As a matter of fact, for over fifty years, mothers have been accomplishing results far surpassing anything you can secure from home prepared fruit juices, by using pure, wholesome California Fig Syrup, which is prepared under the most exacting laboratory supervision from ripe California Figs, richest of all fruits in laxative and nourishing properties.



It's marvelous to see how bilious, weak, nervous, children, constipated, under-nourished, children respond to its gentle influence; how their cheeks clear up, color flames in their cheeks, and they become sturdy, playful, energetic again. A Western mother, Mrs. H. J. Stoll, Valley P. O., Nebraska, says: "My little daughter, Roma Lucile, was constipated from babyhood. I became worried about her and decided to give her some California Fig Syrup. It stopped her constipation quick; and the way it improved her color and made her pick up made me realize how run-down she had been. She is so sturdy and well now, and always in such good humor that neighbors say she's the happiest girl in the West."

Like all good things, California Fig Syrup is imitated, but you can always get the genuine by looking for the name "California" on the carton.



WELL OR MONEY BACK

Your Piles eliminated or fee refunded—is the WRITTEN ASSURANCE we give in administering the Dr. C. J. Dean famous non-surgical method of treatment. (Used by us exclusively). Remarkable success also with other Rectal and Colon ailments. Send TODAY for FREE 100-page book giving details and hundreds of testimonials.

DEAN'S RECTAL & COLON CLINIC
PORTLAND, SEATTLE, SPOKANE, BOZEMAN, BUTTE, SALT LAKE CITY, DENVER, COLO. SALT LAKE CITY, DENVER, COLO. SALT LAKE CITY, DENVER, COLO.

Mending Fishing Nets

Not for Modern Wives

The modern wife is handicapping fishing in the Fifth district of Scotland. An unprecedented situation is developing in several fishing towns due to a shortage of women capable of mending the herring nets. The shortage became acute during the preparations for the fishing great difficulty was experienced in obtaining the necessary assistance to repair the nets. When a well-known Cellardyke fisherman was asked to give a reason for the shortage, his reply was given in three words, "The modern wife!" The young fisher girls have never learned to mend the nets, and consequently the services of the older women, whose numbers are steadily diminishing, are in great demand. Apparently there is no desire among the young wives to learn this duty.

Dainty white dresses for baby or daughter made beautiful by Russ Ball Blue. Your Grocer has it—Adv.

A Sign

Judge Thomas F. Graham, San Francisco's "great reconciler"—he has reconciled hundreds of parted couples—said in an argument about marriage:

"The young are too cynical about marriage. A girl of seventeen or so asked a grass widow of twenty-seven: 'When a good man makes love to you, is it always a sign that he wants to marry you?'"

"Yes, darling," laughed the grass widow, "and when he stops making love to you it is always a sign that the marriage has taken place."

Tough!

Chicken was served in the seaside boarding house, but—well, it might have been more tender.

"I don't know much about these things," one man was heard to say, "but I feel sure that bird came from a hard-boiled egg."—London Tit-Bits.

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy



For every stomach and intestinal ailment. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

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. 35c and 60c sizes.

GRACEFUL TRAINS ANSWER CALL; BOUDOIR ENSEMBLES ARE LAVISH

TAFFETA, moire and similar stiff silks in delectable colors are quite the thing for party wear this season. Fashions' flair for color tends to jade green for the handsome moire frock in the illustration. This youthful yet formal gown achieves grace and distinction with fitted bodice and circular flare. The hemline is enhanced with a border of tulle in matching color.

The adroit handling of the hemline achieves through a train which barely touches the ground, the desired

such as it does for daytime costume. New interpretations of fitted "lines" are especially featured in gowns. Barbara Kent, motion picture actress (seated to right in lower picture) is wearing a "gown ensemble" which reflects all the latest style trends. A fitted bodice with a definitely indicated waistline are two of the outstanding features of this gown, also the plaited side panels and the scalloped hemline. There is a yoke of dark tinted alencon lace.

That this is to be a lace season so



A Dainty Evening Frock.

lengthened effect, without stressing an over-long hemline at the front.

While moire and taffeta claim a good deal of attention, there is also much favor expressed for chiffons and satins. The former are made up with endless pointed tabs, floating panels, capelets and such, while the beauty of the latter depends upon lines of classic simplicity.

Flower patterned tulle and chiffons are appearing in increasing number. The florals are in vivid colors and the motifs are often bold and definite in their outline.

It is surprising to what extremes fashion is going. In the stylizing of evening gowns, the flowered silks are sometimes quaintly made with very full skirts, their hemlines, measuring yards and yards, and touching the ground all the way round. Add short puff sleeves as so many of the smart formal frocks do, and it is difficult to decide whether the gown be an 1830 or a 1930 model.

Frocks of solid colored silks often this season, achieve bouffancy through

far as lingerie is concerned, there is no doubt. The darker creu and string colored laces have proved so effective on eggshell, white and flesh tint satin or crepe garments, their vogue will be accentuated more than ever during the coming months.

Not only is the color of lace stressed but there is no limit to its lavishness. Noting the lovely negligee which Miss Kent is wearing over her exquisite gowns, one begins to realize the extent to which lace is employed.

A novelty among gown ensembles is a model which adds a cunning lace-trimmed cape of matching satin in stead of the usual bed jacket.

Lace elaboration also marks the chemise and long-jacket ensemble to the left in the accompanying illustration. Again crepe satin is employed for the styling of this boudoir costume. The sleeveless coat is entirely of lace.

When a garment is not lace-trimmed, then it is apt to be elaborately worked with inset or applique motifs. This form of decoration is very popular, particularly when it is enhanced with



Two Boudoir Ensembles.

myriads of tulle flounces in matching shade.

When the evening gown is of classic satin the décolletage frequently features a single slender strap of fineness. Should the frock be fashioned of all-over lace graceful scruffs or capelets veil the arms most beguilingly.

It is said that the organza party dress will play a leading role later on. The models shown in advance reveal exceedingly long and full skirts, some with embroidered flower clusters.

Boudoir Ensembles. Modern boudoir apparel is not exempt from the changing moods and modes and vogues of capricious fashion. The "changing silhouette" registers as startling innovations for nightrobes, costume slips and

exquisite hand embroidery. And when it plays up color contrasts such as pink with darker pink, and so on.

For costume slips and also for gowns princess lines are adopted. The hemlines of some slips are made to follow the course of the frocks under which they are worn. The short-front and long-back mode emphasized in evening frocks is reflected in many of the newer nightgowns.

Pink tones vie with pure white, egg shell, banana or orange hues. The deep cerise laces are particularly effective on white satin or crepe.

For the cooed, sleeping pajamas are taking the place of gowns to a large extent. These are also sometimes lavishly lace trimmed.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY
(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

NO HAPPINESS WHERE THERE IS NO LOVE

(By D. J. Walsh.)

THE log that had been crackling and intermittently bursting into flame suddenly broke apart, flamed brightly, darkened, the rosiness rapidly fading into gray ash.

Sydney Hollis, from the depths of his chair, reached for the poker and stirred the coals. Then he slumped back, his head resting in his hand. "Nine years ago tonight—" he mused half aloud. He looked up at the clock on the mantel above him, a mantle white with dust. A tall taper in a hammered silver holder leaned tipsily forward. "Nine years ago tonight—at ten o'clock we were on our way—to this house. Jove, I'll never forget how we put it over on the crowd. I made a fire of packing cases and the excelsior that the dinner dishes were in overcoat until the house was warm. Then we made tea and sandwiches and sat right here in this chair until after one o'clock. We wound the new clock before we went upstairs to bed. It has not run down since."

As though in answer to his soliloquy the clock on the mantel chimed 10. "Nine years—and look at us now. Bea home, running around with the old crowd, having a whale of a time, a prospective divorcee. Well, she will make a peach of one, I'll say that for her. And how they will rush her! Not only a beauty and a live one, but her dad's money thrown in! They couldn't say I rushed her for that, anyway. Poor as a church mouse then. How we planned to put the wedding over in good shape on that limited amount and what a little manager Bea was. This house was better than she had ever had, and how she loved that golden oak dining room furniture we bought."

His eyes roved to the dining room beyond, austere and dignified in its mahogany, blue velvet rugs and hangings. There was the glint of the glass and silver on the long buffet, a wilted flower in the silver vase.

"She was licking about this over-stuffed suite when she decided to leave. We went seven different times to that furniture store just to look at it before we were married; couldn't quite convince ourselves that it was really ours." He threw a fresh log on the fire.

"Eight years ago tonight we had our first anniversary—the paper wedding. Doc and Lucy nearly wrecked the place doing the fox trot and we all tried to laugh, especially Bea. She was a brick. We sang all the war songs. Doc and I had just gotten our new uniforms and his was too big, mine too small. We were knockouts! Bea had flags in with the flowers, and when she looked at me she wiped away the tears and saluted me. Doc and I left for officers' training camp the next day.

"Funny thing I should have had just one year with Bea—and then the war—but it was a happy year, the first one. She bucked me up tremendously while I was in camp, and just before I sailed in March she told me about—the baby. Smiled like a little soldier. Best soldier of the two of us.

"Seven years ago tonight—two weeks before the armistice—I was in the Argonne. Had been thinking of her all day, only anniversary we were not together until tonight. Then the cable—I had a son. How I went after the Fritzies that night! He smiled reminiscently as he slid lower in his chair.

"Nine, eight, seven," he repeated slowly. "Six years ago we were up at her folks. Her dad was ill. And five years ago tonight Buddie was sick. We had planned on a dinner dance. Bea pointed and went to bed crying. And four years ago we had had the big quarrel. She went home next day.

"Three years ago she was up home again. Thought the break had come for sure, but she was glad to see me, although she rubbed it in something fierce about not having much—she had a lot at home then. Her dad beginning to cash in on his war profits. Bea came back with me and it was then that she kicked out the golden oak dining room furniture and got the mahogany.

"Two years ago tonight she went to bed crying and said she was going home next day.

"A year ago tonight she came back and we went out to dinner, but we had reached the breaking point. Her dad had given her the new squirrel coat and promised her the sports roadster. I knew that night that I had been given the Lawson case and could have bought her a car if she had waited, but I was mad! So she chose—the showplace of her father's dollar bills literally hanging from the chandeliers—because I wouldn't buy the Livermore place. Well, maybe it's for the best, but God, how I want Bea and Bud. I'll get the papers one of these days soon, and then it will be all over."

His gaze traveled over the comfortable big living room.

"A regular homemaker, Bea, until she got that money bug in her head. I wonder what she is doing tonight, on her ninth anniversary. Fox-trotting with some fortune hunter and laughing. Jove, how she can laugh when she is happy. Remember those midnight lunches. Coffee and rye sandwiches, cheese and jelly mixed. I always ate four and Bea two, and she made me cut the bread so she

could laugh. Said as a bread-cutter I would make a good bricklayer." The clock on the mantel chimed 10:30.

"Wonder what she will be doing a year from tonight, an even ten. I've tried to play the game, but her dad's money beat me."

He turned his head suddenly. Steps on the porch, a tap at the window and a smothered call, a child's laugh. He swung wide open the door and then arms were about his neck, small arms about his legs and Bea was crying, her face against his shoulder.

"Syd, Syd, I'm home, always to stay with you. Money is nothing where there is no love, and I love you as much—more—than I did nine years ago tonight. Forgive me, Syd, and kiss me."

Her arms were full of packages and one by one they dropped to the floor as his arms went about her. Then like a child she knelt and began picking them up. She pushed back the paper wrapper and displayed a loaf of bread.

"Rye bread, Syd, and coffee, butter, cream cheese. Run down and get some jelly, Syd, dear, the currant is on the right end of the middle shelf, and while I put Buddy to bed, you can start the coffee, and don't cut the bread until I come down, dear; I haven't had a good laugh in weeks."

Sydney Hollis reached to the right end of the middle shelf for the currant jelly.

"Nine, eight, seven, and so on down to tonight, the best of all," he whispered to himself, "because she realizes there is no happiness where there is no love, and I'll tell her about the Lawson case when we are having our lunch before the fireplace. Just as we did nine years ago on our wedding night."

Santa Fe Trail Once

Called the Cow's Head

A Spanish king leading his army to battle in wild, impassable mountains found himself hemmed in by the enemy, who outnumbered his men five to one. He would have perished with all his troops had not a private soldier discovered a narrow, unguarded pass at the entrance of which lay the bleached skull of a cow. He led the king and his army to safety, and the grateful monarch not only rewarded him with wealth and honors, but bestowed on him a new name—Cabeza de Vaca, "cow's head."

De Vaca sailed from Spain for the Florida coast about three and a half centuries ago with the Narvaez expedition and was wrecked in the gulf, but De Vaca survived with three others, who clung to him when the ship went down. Though his ship was at the bottom of the sea, the ocean behind him, an untold wilderness before him and hostile Indians all around, De Vaca's purpose was unshaken. Wisely he told his companions that a settlement of their countrymen was ahead and their only hope was to reach it.

He led them from somewhere near the Mississippi's mouth across an unknown continent to the Pacific. At the Seven Cities of Cibola there lived a people, peaceful and industrious, worshipping strange golden gods and possessing treasures of gold and silver and plenty of food. At least this was the story which De Vaca later told Coronado, the governor of New Galicia, inducing him to send an expedition under Marcos de Niza in 1540 to colonize the Seven Cities of the Pueblos. De Niza invaded New Mexico, conquered the native towns with his soldiery and found everything as De Vaca had reported—except the treasure.

Thus, about 1600 was founded the city of Santa Fe. The famous Santa Fe trail, traversed by pack mules, prairie schooners and the present railroad line, was known to the Spanish conquerors as the Cow's Head trail, first blazed for hundreds of miles across an unexplored continent by De Vaca and his three men.—New York Times.

Drains Great Basin

The Danube has its origin in two small streams rising in the Black forest in southern Germany. It quickly gains in volume, and after the Iller joins it above Ulm it is navigable to the Black sea, although only to very small craft in its upper part. Of the total length of 1,770 miles, however, more than 1,600 miles carry traffic. About 100 tributaries are also navigable to some extent. The drainage basin of the Danube has an area of some 315,000 square miles.

Children's Collections

Angelo Patri discusses the collecting instinct in children at length and says, in part: "This instinct to collect is the germ of his responsibility toward his family. He must get and keep so that others later on may have what they will need. If he does not follow this instinct and do his hoarding and sorting and valuing, he will lose that valuable phase of his growth. To be sure, he has no appreciation of this, it is fun for him. But his heart is in his treasure."

Bread and the Digestion

There has never been an accurate experiment made for determining the length of time necessary to digest bread. Different systems naturally require different lengths of time, and the age and composition of the bread must be taken into consideration. At one recent experiment a professor ate a certain amount of bread on an absolutely empty stomach. By means of certain tests and x-ray pictures it was decided that it took him about two hours to digest the bread.



Any COLD

That cold may lead to something serious, if neglected. The time to do something for it is now. Don't wait until it develops into bronchitis. Take two or three tablets of Bayer Aspirin as soon as you feel a cold coming on. Or as soon as possible after it starts. Bayer Aspirin will head off or relieve the aching and feverish feeling—will stop the headache. And if your throat is affected, dissolve two or three tablets in a quarter-glassful of warm water, and gargle. This quickly soothes a sore throat and reduces inflammation and infection. Read proven directions for neuralgia, for rheumatism and other aches and pains. Genuine Bayer Aspirin is harmless to the heart.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Many a politician has been short-circuited while engaged in wire-pulling. To receive the keys to the city, one has to make a speech. Nothing in the world is free.

How A College Athlete Keeps Himself Well

BOB DEMING of Colgate, claims that a sensible method of health has really made life a pleasure for him. Mr. Deming writes that at first he could not believe this simple thing was the cause of his buoyant spirits. Finally, however, he had to admit that it was Nujol which was keeping him well, besides giving him, as he says, "five times the vitality."

"Believe me," he says "having free and regular bodily elimination makes all the difference in the world to a diver as well as to any other athlete. I can't afford to be nervous, sluggish, or depressed while diving. It is just isn't done! I would like to urge any one, whether they think they are in good health or not, to give Nujol a try-out. It certainly can't do any harm, and I'll bet it would make them feel a hundred per cent better. It's worth trying!"

Mr. Deming has just about told



Robert O. Deming, University of Colgate University Swimming Team.

the whole story. He is right in believing that Nujol contains no drugs, no medicines of any kind. It is tasteless and colorless as pure water. It is simply harmless internal lubrication, which your body needs as much as any other machine. Regularly as clock work, Nujol cleans out of your body those poisons which we all have, and which make us low in our minds, tired, headachy, and below par.

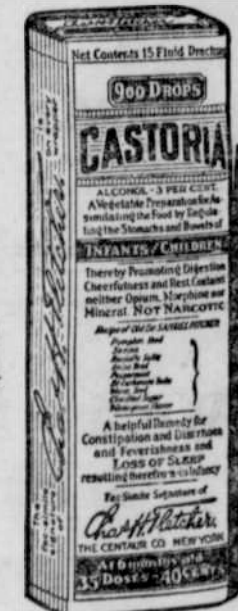
The way for you to find out how much better Nujol will make you feel is to try it for a bottle. You can get a bottle in a sealed package at any drug store. It costs only a few cents, but it makes you feel like a million dollars. Do you know how many thousands of people keep themselves well and happy just by using Nujol? Why shouldn't you feel well all the time? You can't get yourself a bottle of Nujol today!

"Interesting if True" A "master wireless clock," capable of controlling watches by wireless, has been patented in Russia. Counting all sidings, yards and multiple tracks, there are approximately 1,875,000 miles.—New York Telegram.

The upsets of Children

All children are subject to little upsets. They come at unexpected times. They seem twice as serious in the dead of night. But there's one form of comfort on which a mother can always rely; good old Castoria. This pure vegetable preparation can't harm the tiniest infant. Yet mild as it is, it soothes a restless, fretful baby like nothing else. Its quick relief soon sees the youngster comfortable once more, back to sleep. Even an attack of

colic, or diarrhea, yields to the soothing influence of Castoria. Keep Castoria in mind, and keep a bottle in the house—always. Give a few drops to any child whose tongue is coated, or whose breath is bad. Continue with Castoria until the child is grown! Every drugstore has Castoria; the genuine has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper.



Acknowledged as a protection against Skin Troubles

Cuticura SOAP

Price 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

CLEANSING SOOTHING ANTISEPTIC

