

## Lonely Hearts



WILBERT has a heart of gold. Will no one tell him what's the matter—why girls turn pale, and gracious matrons freeze at his approach? Yes, we will. This has gone far enough. Get a new pipe, Wilbert, and break it in gently, thoughtfully, with Sir Walter Raleigh's favorite smoking mixture. When the curling wisps of its fragrance surround you, everything will be changed, Wilbert.

**How to Take Care of Your Pipe**  
(Hint No. 3) To make your pipe sweet from top to heel, smoke all the pipe load when you break it in, or fill the bowl half full the first few times so that the heel, and not merely the top, will be broken in. Send for our free booklet, "How to Take Care of Your Pipe," Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville, Kentucky, Dept. 97.

## SIR WALTER RALEIGH Smoking Tobacco

It's milder

### "First Aid—Home Remedy Week" Coming

The Good Samaritan is pictured as "The First First Aid" in the national reminder which has been sent to druggists all over America, announcing the 9th anniversary of "First Aid—Home Remedy Week," fixed for March 16-23. The idea of an advertising-merchandising one-year drive timed with spring house cleaning was given to the drug world by Sterling Products, Incorporated, in 1922. Preparedness for meeting accident or sudden illness is emphasized as a sensible and seasonable sales plan which serves to alleviate needless suffering and undoubtedly save life.

The National Association of Retail Druggists sponsored this ad-sales plan and later added Pharmacy Week as an autumn festival for intensive advertising and salesmanship in the drug world.

The National Wholesale Druggists Association and the National Association of Drug Clerks have joined the N. A. R. D. in establishing these festivals of selling as Spring and Autumn fixtures for the welfare of humanity. "Fill That Medicine Chest Now" is the slogan of "First Aid—Home Remedy Week," and has been from the beginning. It was Dr. William E. Weiss, himself a graduate from the ranks of retail druggists, who first saw the value of "First Aid—Home Remedy Week," and wherever live-wire druggists have co-operated by showing a window filled with suggestive first aid kits both for accident or illness, and using their home newspaper advertising space, they have added cheerfully to their March business.

### Giant Oyster

There was recently taken from the water at Ilwaco, Wash., a 12-inch oyster, so large that a milk crock was necessary to hold it as a cocktail. It was the first gathered from seed spat imported from Japan several years ago.

**Excavators Make a Find**  
"That ain't no Roman vase."  
"Well, it's got Roman figures on it."  
"So 'as my watch."—Humorist.

## 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.

## FASHION STRONG FOR BOLERO; PAJAMA ENSEMBLES POPULAR

WHAT a multitude of "ideas" is covered by that most important exponent of style—the bolero. Be it of any type whatsoever, or it may even pretend to be a bolero, the fact remains that the bolero, this season, is an unerring expression of chic.

There is really no getting away from the bolero. In some form or other it is everywhere present in the mode. The filmy lace robe, the evening gown of crisp silk, the simple washable daytime frock, the informal

been invaded by the bolero. In fact, the bolero-bouise is a very swaggy spring item. These really very new blouse types indicate the bolero by means of plaited frills or narrow circular ruffles so stitched as to convey the feeling of a short jacket.

### The Pajama Ensemble.

In the matter of color, diversity and intriguing detail pajama costumes designed for youngsters keep pace with those styled for their elders. Most amusing and most winsome do



Interesting Afternoon Dress.

afternoon dress of dark crepe, each has its bolero.

Often the bolero is detachable, which makes it "useful as well as ornamental" when worn with a sleeveless gown. Then again it enters into the very making of the frock, which is true in regard to the interesting afternoon dress in which Helen Wright, singer and a leading lady of the films, poses for the accompanying picture. This bolero rather suggests a deep yoke effect. The sleeves declare a new fashion which calls for fullness below the elbow.

Boleros are that versatile one cannot hope to describe them all. They range from the simple Spanish type which suggest an abbreviated jacket, to interesting versions which tie at the front in a soft bow, or are fastened with a jeweled buckle or buttons. In the softer materials such feminized touches are possible as sprightly ruffles and plaits outlining the hemlines.

Advance models feature gay silk print frocks made with a bolero to

little tots look in these fantastic garments, and the vogue is gaining in popularity right along.

A variety of interesting fabrics enter into the making of pajamas for little tots, outstanding among which are shantung, pongee, cotton crepe and pique, both in print and in plain, but always highly colorful.

The new soft silky pique which is featured in every fabric display of note this season, makes up charmingly into children's pajama outfits. For the three-piece lounging ensemble pictured the designer chose bright red pique, bordering it with white. Yoke-top trousers with suspenders are worn with a tuck-in of the same fabric in white. Seeing that the little girl in the picture is carrying her coat, perhaps to proudly call attention to the cunning suspenders, there is no way of judging its length. As a matter of fact this negligee coat reaches almost to the ankles.

It behooves every mother who is interested in toggling her little folks in the latest to turn her attention to



Three-Piece Lounging Ensemble.

match the skirt, a sleeveless blouse of pastel shantung or crepe or intricately trimmed net completing the costume. Even the filmiest printed chiffon or lace dresses are made with cunning separate bolero jackets. The charm of these bolero-inspired frocks is that they serve for both afternoon and evening wear, for the bolero, being a separate item, supplies the sleeves according to the call of the social hour.

For many models, the bolero is merely simulated, by means of ruffles, narrow plaitings or bands of the material stitched along one edge to the bodice foundation.

Even the realm of the blouse has

the pajama theme. There are so many types of pajamas and they are as practical for playtime hours as for lounging and sleeping.

Dainty pajamas for wee tots have sleeveless short jackets which fasten to one side with tiny frogs. A pocket also is very essential to the success of a child's pajama-bouise.

Pajamas for the young miss of sixteen or thereabout accent gay stripes. Clever ones are made of striped cotton broadcloth. In such striking effects as orange on white, also red and white.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY  
(c) 1928, Western Newspaper Union.

## THEY MET AFTER SEVEN YEARS

(By D. J. Walsh.)

MISS EMILY BOWERS walked slowly up the flagged path; she walked slowly, but with an air of restraint that did not deceive Miss Amelia Bowers, watching from the window.

"Emily is excited—she just wants to run—she has some news," she concluded.

Emily entered the room sedately enough, but two or three curls had escaped their bondage and were taking unwonted liberties. Her cheeks were flushed and her eyes were very bright.

"I met Mrs. Withers," she volunteered.

"Yes. She is giving a tea and reception next Thursday and we are both invited."

"Of course we'll go," averred Miss Amelia with the finality of one whose decisions are never questioned.

"It's quite a special occasion," went on Emily, the flush in her cheeks deepening perceptibly. She stood in the center of the room, her patrician hands clasped loosely in front of her.

"Special—how so?" demanded Miss Amelia.

"To meet Bryan Carter—the author—"

"Not the Bryan—our Bryan—"

"Yes—he has written a book on travel. Mrs. Withers met him in Paris a year ago and when she found he had returned to America she asked him here."

"Hum! Then, of course, it would be indelicate for you to go, Emily."

"He is nothing to me," with a proud little lift of her head.

"But he was once. You surely wouldn't think of going!"

"Why not? I have my new vol. All that was seven years ago—seven years—"

"But you can't forget that the man—ahem—the man—"

"Jilted me? Yes—I have forgotten. Amelia."

"But not so you could meet him in a little crowd—an intimate little crowd of—"

"Friends, Amelia?"

"Has he a wife?" parried Amelia.

The color slowly receded from Emily's face. She planned her escaping hair back securely before replying.

"I didn't ask. If he has, then we'll probably meet her, too. Mrs. Withers says he was very popular—over there."

"Hum! Emily, I'm afraid you are somewhat tainted with this modernism that is upsetting all our traditions. Of course, you won't go to Mrs. Withers' Thursday afternoon—it's quite unthought of."

"But it will be more conspicuous if I stay away; therefore I am going."

Emily's unprecedented rebellion pained Amelia deeply. They discussed the situation for and con. Amelia with calm judgment, Emily with fast beating heart and flashing eye.

There was only one train in and out of Sterling on any day, therefore Mr. Carter would arrive at 2:00 p. m. Mrs. Withers had arranged to meet him, the mayor and chairman of the council at her heels. After Amelia was fast asleep Emily stole into the spare bedroom, took her new blue voile from the closet and snipped and ripped and sewed until the prim little blue dress took on a metropolitan, almost a Parisian air of style and frivolity. Emily was an artist with her needle, an artist with many suppressed impulses. She experimented with her hair, looping it back carelessly with indifferent pins that gave it a tumbling, insecure loveliness that only curly hair can affect. She took from an ivory box her blue rose buds that Bryan had given her, but they were hopelessly unsophisticated. She unearthed a cameo brooch of her mother's and pinned it on the ruffled front. The effect was perfect.

When Thursday finally arrived the girl that looked out of Emily's mirror into her happy eyes had regained much of the charm of seven long years ago. Out of a sample rouge box she had taken a tiny bit of color and blended it with her own. It gave depth to her eyes as well as brilliance to her complexion. She pulled her hat down about her head, taking care not to suppress all her fluffy hair.

Amelia, in dignified blacks and whites, stared at her—stared with all the disapproval of her ten years' seniority. And Emily, her excitement dying like a feeble flame, wilted.

"I'm not going after all. I can't. You go, Amelia."

"Maybe this summer," purred Amelia, all contrition, "we can go to Europe."

"I hate Europe! Don't speak of it!" flashed Emily, and Amelia went to the reception. Everybody who was anybody went.

Emily sat in the drowsy afternoon silence, her hat in her lap, her hands on the table before her. A soft little breeze ruffled her hair. The two o'clock train whistled in and out. At three o'clock she was still there, quiet, grieving, when a shadow fell across the doorway. Emily saw him through tears.

"Do you suppose," he demanded in his old imperious voice, "that I came

back to Sterling just to be fussed over by a lot of women, Emily?"

Years of discipline slipped from Emily like a worn-out garment; traditions faded and passed away. She was in Bryan Carter's arms.

"Bryan, I lied to you! I cared then, I've always cared, but I couldn't leave Amelia."

Twenty minutes later he explained: "I missed the train from the city and drove up. We'll go to the tea together, dear."

Mrs. Withers welcomed them with twinkling eyes; Amelia shook hands with Bryan with great dignity. He faced her squarely:

"Emily jilted me seven years ago because she couldn't leave you," he told her. Amelia gasped:

"Well, of all the idiotic things! And here I've been denying myself the fun of touring Europe with Rena Withers because I couldn't leave Emily."

### Not Every Variety of Snake Is Enemy of Man

Departure of Arthur Loveridge, of the Harvard Museum of Comparative Zoology for Africa, on a one-man snake hunt brings up the fact there are snakes and snakes, says a statement from the American Nature association. There are few in the world who dare face a cobra, but in this country there are many snakes that are friends of man. The bull snake is a harmless friend of man and kills many tree-destroying rodents. The rattlesnake is a great mice eater. Many a farmer has a rattlesnake working for him and leaves it unmolested.

Contrary to popular opinion, the rattlesnake does not bite in the sense that a dog or cat bites. It is far more accurate to speak of a rattlesnake "striking" its prey.

The fangs with which the rattler does its striking are highly specialized teeth, usually two, which are a little distance apart at the anterior end of the upper jaw. There is a sheath of whitish skin which comes down from the roof of the mouth and covers the base of the fangs completely, stretching down nearly to their tips.

The tooth is very much like a slightly curved hypodermic needle, being hollow throughout its length and tapering off to a needle-like point at the tip. The base of the fang has a small circular opening which connects the hollow channel inside the tooth with a duct leading along the snake's upper jaw to the huge poison gland which is situated behind the eye on each side of the head. It is the presence of these glands which gives the characteristic triangular or arrow-shaped appearance to the head of a poisonous crotaline snake when viewed from above.

The king cobra is the most aggressive of the poisonous snakes, according to the American Nature association, often following man for the express purpose of biting him when there has been no provocation. All other snakes, with the possible exception of the bushmaster (a South American pit-viper and relative to the rattlesnake) prefer to let man alone as long as they are not molested. The natives believe that this serpent received honors from all other snakes; hence the name "king."

### Reconstruct Date Palm After Fifty Centuries

The reconstruction of a date palm tree 5,000 years old from three little pieces of clay was announced by the Field Museum of Chicago, as a result of its joint expedition to Mesopotamia with Oxford university. They had been dug up in the ruins of the ancient city of Kish, where the expedition was conducting archeological excavations. The identification of the clay as parts of the stem of a date palm was made by Prof. Samuel J. Record of Yale university's forestry school who is the museum's expert in wood technology. Professor Record said of the wood: "All trace of the consistency of wood has disappeared but the clay model has preserved the structure with fidelity to the minutest detail, which enabled me to identify them as from a date palm, Phoenix dattylifera. An appropriate name Phoenix, for, like the mythical bird which sprang alive from its own ashes it springs into being after lying dead for fifty centuries."

### Calendar Errors

It took about 129 years for the error of the Old Style or Julian calendar to amount to one day. When the Gregorian calendar was introduced, in 1582, the error amounted to 10 days, and therefore 10 days were omitted by countries that made the change at that time. When England and her colonies made the change, in 1752, the error had grown to 11 days and so 11 days were dropped. Under the Julian calendar the years 1700 and 1800 were leap years, as also was 1900. The difference between the two calendars in 1896 was, therefore, 12 days, and June 30, 1896, Old Style was July 12, 1896, New Style. After February, 1900, the difference is 13 days.—Detroit News.

### Long-Winded

It was a church lawsuit in Possum Hollow.

"What do you do around the congregation, Moses?" asked the prosector.

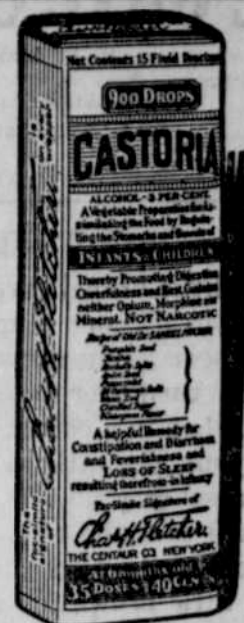
"I exhorts 'em."

"Exhaust 'em? Did you any exhaust or exhaust?"

"Maybe he does both," suggested the judge.

## For any BABY

We can never be sure just what makes an infant restless, but the remedy can always be the same. Good old Castoria! There's comfort in every drop of this pure vegetable preparation, and not the slightest harm in its frequent use. As often as Baby has a fretful spell, is feverish, or cries and can't sleep, let Castoria soothe and quiet him. Sometimes it's a touch of colic. Sometimes constipation. Or diarrhea—a condition that should always be checked without delay. Just keep Castoria handy, and give it promptly. Relief will follow



very promptly; if it doesn't, you should call a physician. All through babyhood, Castoria should be a mother's standby; and a wise mother does not change to stronger medicines as the child grows older. Castoria is readily obtained at any drugstore, and the genuine easily identified by the Chas. H. Fletcher signature that appears on every wrapper.

**Hear a Fruit Fly Eating**  
Detection of an invisible fruit fly within the substance of a fruit has been shown to be possible by members of the scientific staff of the Bell Telephone laboratories, whose services were placed at the disposal of the government authorities engaged in fighting this pest in Florida. Using an electrical stethoscope it was found that the fly, in the interior of the fruit, could actually be heard eating.—Literary Digest.

### Girls, be Attractive to Men

Nature Intended You Should Be



If your stomach and bowels do not function properly, the bloom of youth rapidly disappears. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery usually meets the need. It invigorates the whole system, corrects the irregularities of the digestive organs and makes the blood redder. You have pep, vigor and vitality. Your eyes sparkle—your complexion clears up and the bloom of youth is yours. All druggists.

Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y., for confidential medical advice. There is no fee.

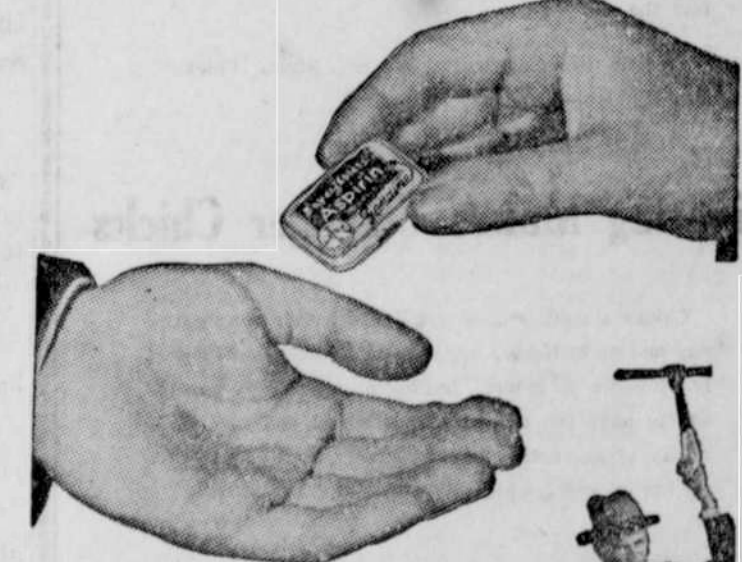
### Darktown Fables

Once upon a time Rastus Henry Clay Washington came home late at night and found George Washington Johnson snoring in his own bed, whereupon George upon awaking and finding Rastus staring down at him exploded: "Believe it or not, brudder. Ah'see nuthin' but er stowaya here. Ah is!"—Pathfinder Magazine.

If you wish beautiful clear white clothes, use Russ Ball Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

### Origin of "Shampoo"

The word "shampoo" is derived from the Hindustani word "champana," which means to press or squeeze.



## Needless Pain!

Don't be a martyr to unnecessary pain.

Lots of suffering is, indeed, quite needless. Headaches, for example. They come without warning, but one can always be prepared. Bayer Aspirin tablets bring immediate relief.

Keep a bottle at the office. Carry the small tin in your pocket. Then you won't have to hunt a drugstore, or wait till you get home.

And don't think Bayer Aspirin is only good for headaches, sore throats, and colds! Read the proven directions for relieving neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatic, and other aches and pains. Remembering, of course, that the quick comfort from these tablets is not a cure for any continued pain, see a doctor.

Bayer Aspirin is genuine. Protect yourself by looking for that name. Always the same. Always safe. Never hurts the heart.

## BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacoeindustrial of Salzigland