

Star Dust

★ Seal Steals Show
★ Tyrone Power Leads!
★ Infant Publishers

By Virginia Vale

IT BEGINS to look as if the various actresses who refused to play the heroine in "Spawn of the North" were smart girls. They probably remembered that it's dangerous to work in a picture with a clever animal, because nine times out of ten the animal steals the picture.

Mention "Spawn of the North" to someone who has seen it, and he—or she—won't reply: "Wasn't the battle between the salmon fishers and the pirates exciting?" or exclaim over the icebergs or the salmon run or the excellent performances of John Barrymore and Lynne Overman. Not if he—or she—runs true to form. The exclamation points will all be for the trained seal, Slicker.

Slicker deserves the enthusiasm, and his owner and trainer deserves the good break that he gets through Slicker's performance. He is H. W. Winston, a veteran of vaudeville; he and his trained seals, on one of their tours of the Continent, played a command performance for British royalty.

Another animal who became a star overnight is the terrier who played "Asta" in "The Thin Man." He'll appear with Constance Bennett in "Topper Takes a Trip," a sort of sequel to "Topper." In fact, he'll replace Cary Grant, in a way. Grant is too busy and too expensive for the new "Topper" picture, so the dog will be Miss Bennett's companion in this one.

Tyrone Power is gathering bouquets from those who know about band leaders for his performance in



TYRONE POWER

"Alexander's Ragtime Bard." A little group of musicians was discussing it recently, and they said that he wasn't merely standing up there and waving a baton, as movie stars whose roles require them to turn band leader usually do. They maintained that he was actually leading the band.

Incidentally, Paul Wing, whose "Spelling Bee," impressively sponsored, goes out on a nation-wide hook-up at 5:45 Sunday afternoons, has an effective way of taking radio-acting apart and putting it together again for those who want to act in broadcasts.

Mr. Wing takes a play—one that he wrote some years ago. When he was well known as a playwright—and rehearses the aspiring actors in it as it would be done on the stage; then he coaches them in it as it would be done in a broadcasting studio, bringing out the many differences in technique.

Elaine Carrington was put gently but firmly in her place recently by her son and daughter (Robert, aged ten, and Patricia, aged fourteen). Mrs. Carrington, in case you don't know, is one of radio's most successful writers; for years she has done the script for "Pepper Young's Family," which is broadcast on two nation-wide hook-ups, on Monday and Friday mornings and afternoons. She made her name as a brilliant short story writer before she took to radio, selling to the biggest magazines.

But—Patricia and Robert are now publishing a magazine, "The Jolly Roger," (at their mother's expense), and getting contributions from friends and family. The only stories that they've insisted on having re-written, (and they didn't like even the re-written versions too well), are those by the famous Elaine Carrington!

ODDS AND ENDS—Two of radio's most promising young singers, Marie-Louise Quevli and Felix Young, have just recorded an album of Jerome Kern's music. . . . The "Alice in Wonderland" singing sequence in Sonja Henie's new picture, "My Lucky Star," makes the picture worth seeing; the rest of it isn't quite up to her usual standard. . . . Don't miss "You Can't Take It With You"; in some respects it's better than the stage version that New York raved over!

PASSING JUDGMENT

... on others can often get us into "hot water" when we do not know all the circumstances.

By WINFRED WILLARD

MAN, orange and bunch of boys on the lower East Side of New York. The man tossed the orange to see the boys scramble for it. One chap, about 10, fought like a young tiger, tooth and nail, eyes flashing, face grim, fists hitting furiously—all for an orange. The man who had tossed it told his wife at home: "I saw the meanest boy in the world this morning. Didn't care for anybody or anything except to hog an orange himself."

Business took that man later the same day to a pitifully poor room. On a cot in the corner a little girl's cheeks flamed with fever and her body was wasted with suffering. The door flew open. In bolted that little chap, the "meanest boy in the world." Breathless with running, he tiptoed up to his sister's bed and whispered excitedly, "Here's an orange I brung ye, Sis; fought for it 'cause I thought ye'd like it." How her eyes sparkled! Tiny hands reached eagerly for it. Parched little lips craved the refreshment it offered.

The man went home, sat long slumped in his chair. Then he called his wife and with shame and regret struggling in his voice blurted out: "You've married the meanest man that ever lived. That little shaver I told you about, the one I said was the meanest boy in the world, fought for my orange to take to his sick sister and I'm lookin' for somebody to kick me round the block!" He didn't know the whole story before he sat in judgment; that's all.

Fimsy Evidence

A big bishop spoke rather caustically and disparagingly about a woman in public life who traveled the nation and who had an exceptional salary. "Why doesn't she wear better clothes?" he asked, "same old things season in and out; that hat certainly's been on the road winter and summer two solid years." It had. She knew it better than the bishop. But he just didn't know that her money was spent instead for nurses and comforts for her sick father whom she adored. Who did a new hat matter if father needed what the cost of a hat could provide? Just judging on fimsy evidence!

For months two people dodged each other. Each knew the other was haughty, unapproachable, cold and undesirable. Finally they met. Didn't want to; tried to avoid it and couldn't. Almost at once barriers began to fall. From the dislike of misunderstanding, they got proper appraisals of each other; to their surprised satisfaction, each began to enjoy, then to admire the other. For the first time they saw behind the scenes and found only what was good. Nearly always so!

Case of the Railroad Man

It seemed strange that the man who lived in Washington breakfasted ungodly early, walked four long blocks, took a street car across city, then rode the tiresome train every day to his Baltimore office. We could all have told him how much shorter, simpler and more sensible for him to step into the bus in front of his house and out at his office; most anybody would know enough to do it this easier, quicker way. Then we learned that he is of the railroad staff and it is his professional responsibility to take the train. Buses weren't his line. Trains were! We sat in judgment without knowing what we were talking about.

So easy to turn our imaginations loose on any pretext or person; so easy to see what isn't there; to misunderstand and misinterpret; to see the little lad fighting for an orange for his sick sister as "meanest boy in the world"; so easy to be critical instead of kind; to tangle human threads that need straightening, not snarling, and thus to spoil many a lovely pattern of life.

A world of saving wisdom abides in the old philosophy that reveals "there's so much good in the worst of us and so much bad in the best of us that it scarcely behooves any of us to say things against the rest of us." Just another way of suggesting that it's better all around to "judge not." It keeps things from boomeranging on us!

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Palms in Coat of Arms

The palm is in the coat of arms of South Carolina. Legends have it that the Virgin Mary commanded the palm to bend its leaves over Christ during the trip into Egypt. Palms were known to have supplied tribes not only with food, but also oil, fuel and shelter. One of the superstitions pertaining to palms, notes a writer in the Rural New-Yorker, is that if one would make a cross of leaves he would be free from injury during a heavy storm. People in some sections of the country believe that it will drive mice away from granaries; that if leaves are eaten it will cure fever, or that if a palm leaf is put behind the picture of Virgin Mary on Easter morning it will drive away all animals without bones.

Fashion Embarks on Wild Color Career in Fall Garb

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FASHION is about to go on a great color spree. For that matter the new clothes have already started out on a mad color career that promises to outcolor even the most colorful seen for many a year.

Not that this color orgy writes finis to the simple black foundation dress that provides such dramatic setting for stunning costume jewelry and for accessories that splash color accents in vivid highlights. No indeed! The black dress with dashes of color is holding its own.

The intriguing thing about the colors exploited this season is that they are distinctively out of the ordinary. The colors heard most about and seen dramatized throughout Paris collections are the purples and plums, the mauves and violets and fuchsia shades. In fact the entire gamut of violet shades is run. Comes next in the limelight the much talked of teal blue and fog blue and that rapturous blue made famous in the ever-beloved Blue Boy portrait painting. In fact, we are to enjoy a season of "blues" that are subtle and lovely beyond description.

The suit of refined elegance which you see pictured to the right in the picture is made of an imported wool in an exquisite scarab blue tone. It is trimmed with sheared beaver, a fur which is very much in use this fall. Self bows tie at the collar and belt which is significant for much emphasis is given to tie-fastenings throughout current costume design. Two wide bands of shimmering, matching silk are set into the top part of the dress underneath.

Wine dregs is a shade that is

making special appeal with American women. There are also a number of fascinating greens in the present fashion spectrum, notably bronze, hunter, laurel and tapestry greens. Autumn rust and coppery tones are also going big.

Coats are yielding to color to a surprising degree. Leading stores are devoting entire window displays to coats in purples and deep plum or wine-dreg tones. These are superbly colorful and with opulent furs present about the handsome array of coats ere seen.

As to the gorgeous plaid or striped wool coats so outstanding in the new fashion picture, the only way to resist them is to close your eyes and flee their color glory. Better still, why not make up your mind to indulge in a richly colorful plaid or striped (fashion favors both) wool coat at the very start. The striped coat centered in the group above reflects rich autumnal colors that take on an added note of luxury in a trim of luxuriant fur.

The swank jacket suit pictured to the left abounds in color intrigue. The color formula adopted is blue spruce and dark brown. The dress, the trimming on the coat and the hat are of lightweight woolen in the subtle blue spruce. The short swag coat is brown in a new deep pile wool that looks velvety and soft. The velvety wool weaves are among the smartest shown this season and fashion is placing considerable emphasis on them.

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Fur Jacket Adds Chic to Costume

For ultra chic on an autumn day the smartest formula calls for a dress of an alluring wool weave topped with a youthful and jaunty fur jacket. No-end versatility is expressed in these voguish fur-jacket costumes.

A likable model includes a conservative black dress of handsome dull-finished velvety surfaced deep pile wool. With this milady wears a swank short skunk jacket. There is a huge gold jewelry piece at the throat and the belt of the dress is detailed in gold.

A gray tweed coat dress is topped with a gray kidskin lumber jacket. A bolero of sheared beaver surmounts a dress of brown cloque weave and so on.

Even Trimmings Turn to Jewels

The flair for jewelry display is reflected in the new jeweled trimmings that are worked about the necklines of many of the newest daytime dresses. The latest models are arriving, bedecked with necklace effects that are jewel-appliqued right on the very fabric itself. So realistically is this done to all appearance it seems like an actual necklace or perhaps huge pendant suspended from a chain.

The idea is clever and presents no-end opportunity for ingenious design. Not only jewels but metal cabochons and locket effects and leaf motifs combine to add a decorative note.

Femininity Note

The feminine lingerie effect is not limited to blouses and vests but frequently characterizes the whole dress.

Trends for Fall

Day dresses for fall show a tendency to wider flared skirts with accentuated hip lines.

Drape Technique



Much of costume design in the new fall fashions is based on a draped technique that is designed to slenderize the figure. Below in the picture is an example of adept draping in slate blue silk jersey which sort of intertwines the material in a manner much approved by designers. Illustrated at the top is an unusual draping of royal blue acetate jersey against the black sheer of a sheathlike frock done in the latest bi-color manner. In every dress collection the bi-color theme is widely exploited. The ostrich trimmed tricorne and the doeskin gloves are royal blue.

A Matter of Menus

By SMITH JONES
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MRS. CHARLES BURTON was becoming very unhappy. She was growing suspicious that her husband no longer loved her. It wasn't the perennial doubt of the too recently married. It was a solid conviction based on the fact that he seemed distraught at table. And Charles Burton had a good, hefty appetite.

Caroline Burton was a good cook. Indeed the stalwart Charles had made certain of this fact before he asked her to share his \$50 a week. He was an abstemious man. But he loved his food.

Caroline could roast and bake and make most creditable pies. Her lemon pie had always (until this recent strange silence had fallen on her mate) evoked enthusiastic comment. Now, although she served it three times weekly, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, it passed unpraised.

SHORT SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue

Her heart was broken. She spoke to one of her neighbors but regretted it instantly as it brought down on her a flood of invective—on men in general and their fickleness in particular. Her neighbor was an ailing woman who had nearly driven her husband to distraction with her perpetual nagging. Caroline determined to write to the newspaper. Surely "Marise Marion" (could her name really be as pretty as that? she wondered; and was she as "lovely" as she wrote?) might solve her problem.

So she wrote a laborious letter. She found her "year in high school" of which she bragged so proudly, had ill-fitted her for composing letters to lovely ladies who wrote advice for newspapers.

It was pathetic to see her watch the paper for her reply. "I've told her how I feed him lemon pie," she said to herself. "Surely she'll see he is well treated."

At last "Perplexed" received her answer, and she was surprised to see that her letter had been referred to the cookery expert. "You are not giving your husband sufficient variety in his dinners," wrote that Olympian, and poor Mrs. Burton was delighted to see that menus were appended from which she might vary her lord's menus.

"Flavorings?" she declared to herself, "I doubt if poor Charlie knows about them, but I'll try. Let's see, calves' liver is fairly cheap. I'll try him with liver and onions, and afterwards, apple dumplings. I must learn to 'balance' foods, I suppose, though for all the world it sounds to me like a juggler, and I never did like to see jugglers; seems as though they were tempting providence throwing plates and good useful things around. But I can't lose my Charles' affections, and if balanced meals will do the trick, why, balanced they're going to be, that's all."

And she was rewarded. For Charles gave an audible sniff of appreciation when he entered the house and he smiled as he kissed his little wife instead of looking bored.

When he sat down to table he fairly beamed at the succulent liver and onions before him and the large baked potatoes, topped by paprika, a thing that poor Caroline had never heard of prior to her letter from the enchantress on the Morning Griffin.

And when the apple dumplings appeared he melted completely and suggested a movie that very evening, telling his wife that he had been given a raise at the office and asking her why she had never thought of such a dinner before.

"I tried to give you what you liked, dear," she said. "I thought you were just crazy about lemon pies."

"Don't speak of them," he cried. "I've been kind of anxious—well, it seemed we had lemon pie every night. I never want to see another. Plum pie, now, or raisin, but let's have some variety . . ."

Mrs. Burton glowed. Her respect for her morning paper soared and soared. Never again would she giggle over the silly girls who wrote to lovely newspaper ladies for advice. She felt like writing her gratitude to, what was her name? O "Constance Conversant" . . . She wondered if all newspaper ladies had marvelous names like that—but perhaps it would not be necessary. Writing was such a trial! No. She would just put those ideas into practice. She put on her hat and coat for the movie in a glow of delight. Forty wasn't so old! And anyway, she wasn't sickly like poor Mrs. Squibbs, so why shouldn't she manage to keep her husband from "straying" with the best of them? "Here, how much longer are you going to be primping?" called Charles.

She hurried down and shook hands with herself all through a weepful movie (Caroline loved weepful movies) on accomplishing happy domestic life by a change in menus.

Practical and Pretty At-Home Wearables

YOU'LL be indoors more from now on—busy at your own fire-side. So it's time to make yourself some pretty new work clothes. Here are some that combine comfort and practicality, and they are so easy to make that even if this is your first sewing venture, you'll succeed beautifully. The dress, you'll notice, is a diagram design that even the inexperienced can finish in a few hours.

Slenderizing House Dress.

Everything about this dress is designed for working comfort. The waistline, although it looks slim because it's drawn in by darts, is unhampering and easy. The skirt



gives enough leeway to stoop and climb and stretch. The armholes are ample, the sleeves short and loose. This dress is easy to do up, too, because it fastens in the front, and can be laid out flat on the board. Its utter simplicity, long lines and deep v-neck make you look slimmer than you are. Make it of calico, percale, linen or ging-ham.

Three Pretty Aprons.

Any of the three of them will be mighty handy to have all fresh and ready, when you want to prepare afternoon tea or a hasty pick-up supper for unexpected guests. Each of them protects the front of you efficiently, and looks so crisp, feminine and attractive. Make several sets—you'll want some for yourself, and also to put away for gifts. They're so pretty for bridge prizes, and engagement remembrances. Any woman who ever so much as makes a cup of tea will love them. Choose batiste, dotted Swiss, lawn or dimity.

The Patterns.

1615 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material. Contrasting cuffs would take 1/2 yard.

1595 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires, for apron No. 1, 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material and 6 yards of ricrac braid; for apron No. 2, 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material with 5 1/2 yards braid; for apron No. 3, 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material, with 11 yards of braid.

Fall and Winter Fashion Book. The new 32-page Fall and Winter Pattern Book which shows photographs of the dresses being worn is now out. (One pattern and the Fall and Winter Pattern Book—25 cents.) You can order the book separately for 15 cents. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1620, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coils) each.

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