

WITTY KITTY

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM



The girl-friend says that she notices that sinks are being made so they will hold a lot more dishes, since the "talkies" became so popular.

Great Natural Beauty in Baltic Republics

Along the shores of the Baltic sea are four vigorous and interesting republics formed from territory that was part of old Russia little more than a decade ago.

Helsingfors, the capital of Finland, is an unusually beautiful city, surrounded on three sides by the sea.

End Colds Quick

HE was an easy victim to colds—and they hung on so long—until she suggested the use of N.R. tablets.

When you discover in a Grammar School a square-jawed Lad with Steely Eyes, of Whom the Teacher stands in Awe, look out for him.

Even as a Squirrel cannot be kept on the Ground, so it is impossible to keep any Napoleon in a Side Pocket.

When he appeared on the Campus of that undersized but ambitious Institution of Learning known as Gobie College and began to Swank all over the Place, the infuriated Undergraduates called a Secret Meeting and voted that nothing would cure him except a Dip in the Horse-Tank.

So he called the Freshmen together and told them just what he expected from them in the way of Co-Operation. He said that if they would obey Orders, the Class of Empty-Ump would be the brightest Jewel in the Diadem of Dead old Gobie.

So they elected him Class President and he told them what the Colors and the Yell would be and they all went mooching back to their Rooms to whisper among themselves and declare that they wouldn't stand for it.

They were in a State of Revolt except when in the immediate Presence of his hypnotic Personality and then the Complex of Inferiority got a Strangle Hold on the Ego and they knew that Gnats could not argue with an Eagle.

When he finally picked out a good Eugenic Specimen of fourplus Pulchritude and decide to permit her to be the Mother of his Children, he did not propose at all. He patted her on the shoulder and told her to brace herself and not give way to joyful Emotions, even though she was about to be the recipient of Good News.

In putting her Wise to the Fact that she had drawn the Capital Prize he impersonated the King who pauses on the Highway to bestow a Coin on a barefooted Peasant Girl.

Irene had vowed that before she signed up he would have to unshackle himself and get down on his knees and talk perty, but when the Big Moment came she was just as cool and defiant as a small Bird in the presence of a large and energetic Snake.

He somehow had the mesmeric Power to convince Folks that any one who didn't fall in with his Suggestions was guilty of Lese Majestie, Contempt of Court and Moral Delinquency.

Had to Wipe His Feet. Julius went into the Practice of Law and the first Client who walked into his Office had to wipe his feet on the Mat and dig up a Retaining Fee.

How the other Attorneys hated Julius! Why? Because, when they opened up on him with all their Heavy Artillery, Bombs and Shrapnel, he would be reading a Letter and not aware that Opposing Counsel were present.

The most they ever got out of him was a Smile indicative more of Pity than of Anger. After they had hollered themselves hoarse and supported the Court and massaged the Jury, then Julius would arise and explain What was What in Language which was feebly imitated some time

ago by William Shakespeare, Lord Macaulay and Daniel Webster. And somehow, before he got through, all of the Listeners would be convinced that they were listening to the Chief Justice.

The Average Lawyer cannot tell you, definitely, his Wife's First Name until after he has gone to the Office and looked at a couple of Books. Julius knew what the Authorities had to say before they said it.

The Fable of the Go-Getting Smarty

By GEORGE ADE

(© Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

ONCE there lived in the Western Hemisphere a Citizen who was easy to get along with if you would let him have his Way, take Orders from him and not sass back. There was no tar-nation Sense in any one having an Argument with this Bird, because he was always Right. It almost stupefied him if some Upstart, with a Disposition like a Mule, suggested to him that possibly he was not One Hundred Per Cent Infallible.

Yes, he was one of those chesty fikes who are apt to get Results in a World largely peopled with Procrastinators, Hesitators, Doubtters and Back-Pedalers, but he would have an Awful Thing to room with. Imagine being all the Time with one who tells you when to Bathe, how many Towels to use, what to order for Lunch, how many Studs to wear with the Bob-Tail, on which side to part the Locks and what Books to con before turning out the Light.

Even as a Lad, in the weather beaten School House and on the Village Common, he was Czar and Dictator. He appointed himself such and banished to Outer Darkness all those who questioned his Rule. Every Day the down-trodden Worms would get together and mumble a lot of Threats and organize a Mutiny, but when it came time for the Uprising there never was a Leader who dared to meet Julius in the Arena.

If ever Imperial Caesar looked down from the Battlements, he must have been proud of his Namesake. We are said to be Free and Equal. It would be hard to say which half of the foregoing Joke is entitled to the Louder Laugh.

When you discover in a Grammar School a square-jawed Lad with Steely Eyes, of Whom the Teacher stands in Awe, look out for him. It simply means that he has a Through Ticket for the Stock Exchange, the U. S. Senate or the Gallows.

Even as a Squirrel cannot be kept on the Ground, so it is impossible to keep any Napoleon in a Side Pocket.

When he appeared on the Campus of that undersized but ambitious Institution of Learning known as Gobie College and began to Swank all over the Place, the infuriated Undergraduates called a Secret Meeting and voted that nothing would cure him except a Dip in the Horse-Tank.

So he called the Freshmen together and told them just what he expected from them in the way of Co-Operation. He said that if they would obey Orders, the Class of Empty-Ump would be the brightest Jewel in the Diadem of Dead old Gobie.

So they elected him Class President and he told them what the Colors and the Yell would be and they all went mooching back to their Rooms to whisper among themselves and declare that they wouldn't stand for it.

They were in a State of Revolt except when in the immediate Presence of his hypnotic Personality and then the Complex of Inferiority got a Strangle Hold on the Ego and they knew that Gnats could not argue with an Eagle.

When he finally picked out a good Eugenic Specimen of fourplus Pulchritude and decide to permit her to be the Mother of his Children, he did not propose at all. He patted her on the shoulder and told her to brace herself and not give way to joyful Emotions, even though she was about to be the recipient of Good News.

In putting her Wise to the Fact that she had drawn the Capital Prize he impersonated the King who pauses on the Highway to bestow a Coin on a barefooted Peasant Girl.

Irene had vowed that before she signed up he would have to unshackle himself and get down on his knees and talk perty, but when the Big Moment came she was just as cool and defiant as a small Bird in the presence of a large and energetic Snake.

He somehow had the mesmeric Power to convince Folks that any one who didn't fall in with his Suggestions was guilty of Lese Majestie, Contempt of Court and Moral Delinquency.

Had to Wipe His Feet. Julius went into the Practice of Law and the first Client who walked into his Office had to wipe his feet on the Mat and dig up a Retaining Fee.

How the other Attorneys hated Julius! Why? Because, when they opened up on him with all their Heavy Artillery, Bombs and Shrapnel, he would be reading a Letter and not aware that Opposing Counsel were present.

The most they ever got out of him was a Smile indicative more of Pity than of Anger. After they had hollered themselves hoarse and supported the Court and massaged the Jury, then Julius would arise and explain What was What in Language which was feebly imitated some time

ago by William Shakespeare, Lord Macaulay and Daniel Webster. And somehow, before he got through, all of the Listeners would be convinced that they were listening to the Chief Justice.

The Average Lawyer cannot tell you, definitely, his Wife's First Name until after he has gone to the Office and looked at a couple of Books. Julius knew what the Authorities had to say before they said it.

RADIOTIC

AUNTIE, I WENT TO BILLY'S HOUSE TO HEAR THE RADIO AND THEY MADE ME STAY TO DINNER!

YOU DON'T ASK FOR A SECONO HELPING OF PIE, DID YOU?

NO—THEY HAD ICE CREAM!

Copyright, Associated Artists, Inc.

Nature Well Repays for All Sacrifices

Mother's Compensation in Hopes and Joys of the New Life.

An old German hymn says, "The corn must die." And it is pointed out that before it can be born again the kernel must be sacrificed—buried—in what appears to be a grave.

It is really not a grave in which the kernel is buried, but a chrysalis, out of which emerges tomorrow's new corn, perhaps a better and finer corn.

That phenomenon of Nature is not confined to plants. It is true of our own daily lives.

There are few of us who do not have to make sacrifices, hury desires. From the moment a woman becomes a mother she must bury desires for many personal pleasures, for freedom which is incompatible with responsibility.

But the new plant that is rising up, the new hopes, dreams, joys, the great wealth of possession in human love, in LIVING that is growing out of those kernels—can any words express their value? Down at the level of daily living it is not always apparent that the little kernels of sacrifice are not just thrown away.

But a little perspective will reveal how they fertilize the soil from which grows our FUTURE.

And so in all the relationships throughout life. Something must be sacrificed that something else may grow. As we grow richer in years we are likely to grow in the opinion that Nature knows what she is doing.

© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

A GENIUS

DR. R. V. PIERCE, whose picture appears here, was a profound student of the medicinal qualities of Nature's remedies—roots and herbs.

For over sixty years Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been sold in the drug stores of the United States. If you wish to have pure blood, and a clear skin, free from pimples or annoying eruptions, try this "Discovery".

It enriches the blood, aids digestion, acts as a tonic, corrects stomach disorders.

If you want free medical advice, write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y.

Bronchial Troubles Need Creomulsion

Bronchial troubles may lead to something serious. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory disease, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu.

Fire! Thief!

By PEGGY STOKES

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

IT WAS an absurd thing, the quarrel that made Marian decide not to marry Stewart Brownley. It wasn't that they didn't love each other.

They did. But they were both a bit hot tempered, and when Stewart came out flirty and said he wouldn't allow Marian to work after she was married, they both said more than they really meant, and soon found themselves involved in a real quarrel.

Marian hadn't wanted to work, really. She had even told the principal of her school that she would resign at Christmas because she expected to be married early in January.

But she had fought for the right of a woman to work outside her home and still be a good wife.

"And," Marian had ended up, after hot and unconsidered words on both sides, "I won't be a slave in your kitchen."

"I don't want a slave," said Stewart. "If I did I'd hire one. What I want is a decent wife—not a shouting, quarreling—"

So, before they knew it, they had broken their engagement. Within five minutes after they had parted each had realized the mistake—the absurdity of letting something trivial break what was so beautiful, so strong. And it wasn't just that. Their house was waiting for them.

Marian couldn't think of that house rented to strangers.

Half the time she abused herself for her stupidity. She realized that she and Stewart were unusually well suited—unusually likely to make a real success of their future together.

If anyone had kept track of what Marian did with her time, it might have seemed strange that she spent so many hours shut in her room sewing.

Marian never looked at the house, but turned her gaze to the other side of the street. Nevertheless she could feel the unfriendly and resentful attitude of the house that should, even now, have been filling with furniture and rugs, dishes and curtains, to make ready for her first homecoming.

That's what started Marian to sewing. Table and household linen lay all finished and marked in a trunk. She had done that work in summer vacation. But she had planned to make the curtains for the seventeen windows of the little house after she had had a chance to measure them—and now that most of her evenings were free, she could just as well spend them sewing as not—well, she decided to make the curtains anyway.

Those staring windows were getting on her nerves.

She took the dotted net from her bureau and went to work.

Then, one moonless night, with a flash light in her pocket and a yardstick buttoned under her coat, she stole over to the little house, went up the front porch, measured a window.

When all the downstairs curtains were finished Marian faced the problem of the upstairs windows. Those on the side of the house were probably the same height as those downstairs, but those at the front and back, dormered out from the deeply sloping roof, were surely shorter. She's have to measure them.

That night, with her trusty flashlight and yardstick hidden away, she went to the dark little house. She would have liked a ladder, of course. But she hadn't lost her childhood ability to climb trees, and it wasn't long before she was stepping along the fat little strip of roof outside the back dormers.

It was rather spooky work up there in the dark, Marian thought. She peered into the darkened windows as she pulled at the yardstick under her coat. But—they weren't dark. A dull glow, flickering, now bright, now dim, showed through the half-opened door into the hall. The house was on fire!

Marian's only thought was to get inside and put out the blaze. It was her house that was burning—hers by every right. She couldn't bear to see it consumed or even damaged by flames. She must save it.

She tried frantically to open the windows. But they were securely locked. Then she tried her shoe. If she could only get in! She didn't remember, at the moment, that the water would not have been turned on and that a far more sensible course would have been to notify the fire department. And when she heard the glass crack under the heavy impact of her shoe heel she gave a little cry of joy.

Then she screamed.

There was a loud sound of footsteps coming up the stairs, and in another minute one of the windows was pushed up. A man's head appeared and, "Stop, thief!" he cried.

"Fire!" shouted Marian.

And that's all there is to the story. The man crying thief, on hearing Marian's voice, had crawled through the window to the roof and taken her into his arms.

"Fire?" he echoed, as he pulled her into the empty house after him. "Yes—down in the living room—the fireplace, where I was trying to think things out, wondering how I could get on without you, Marian."

"Thief!" echoed Marian. "Never again, Stewart. If you'll take me back I'll never again try to steal anything that belongs to you or your little house, as I did when I left you, Stewart. Have you some candles? Let's go get the downstairs curtains and put them up."

Backache bother you?

A nagging backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.

DOAN'S PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

USE GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

Soft, Clear Skin

USE RHEUMACIDE

Indicated as an Alternative in the Treatment of RHEUMATIC FEVER, GOUT, Simple Neuralgia, Muscular Aches and Pains

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Enjoy the best in New York!

FINE ROOM \$2.00 SINGLE \$3.00 DOUBLE

Delightful rooms, 100% location, delicious meals... Also a deluxe 3-Day (2-night) Trip including Room, Bath, Meals and Entertainment (amous motion picture theatre, sight-seeing, Chrysler Tower, cabaret) at only \$9.50 per person.

Hotel BRISTOL

129-135 West 49th Street New York City

A Hotel of Character and Distinction

Just East of Broadway

\$10 will give you 3 glorious days in NEW YORK

INCLUDING best room accommodations, meals and entertainment features at the HOTEL PLYMOUTH

49th Street, near Broadway, N. Y. CAPACITY 700—ALL ROOMS WITH BATH AND RADIO

Select any 3 days, including Week Ends or Holidays

1st DAY—Arrive any hour during the day. Dinner in the hotel. Admission to the world famous RKO Theatre. Night's lodging, large double room.

2nd DAY—Breakfast and lunch in the hotel. Royal Blue Sight Seeing Bus trip. Dinner and entertainment at the Broadway Hollywood. Night's lodging, large double room.

3rd DAY—Breakfast and lunch in the hotel. Visit to Chrysler building tower. Check out any time before 9 P. M. The specified days for enjoying the attractions may be changed to suit your convenience. This tour will be continued indefinitely. Write Or Wire To J. J. SCHAFER, Mgr. For Reservations

World's Rubber Supply

Matter of Importance

The electrical industry, probably more than any other, is dependent upon rubber and without it the telephone company would be compelled to go out of business or find some adequate substitute.

Beauty of Solitude

Backache bother you?

DOAN'S PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

USE GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

USE RHEUMACIDE

Enjoy the best in New York!

FINE ROOM \$2.00 SINGLE \$3.00 DOUBLE

Hotel BRISTOL

129-135 West 49th Street New York City

A Hotel of Character and Distinction

Just East of Broadway

\$10 will give you 3 glorious days in NEW YORK

INCLUDING best room accommodations, meals and entertainment features at the HOTEL PLYMOUTH

49th Street, near Broadway, N. Y. CAPACITY 700—ALL ROOMS WITH BATH AND RADIO

Select any 3 days, including Week Ends or Holidays

1st DAY—Arrive any hour during the day. Dinner in the hotel. Admission to the world famous RKO Theatre. Night's lodging, large double room.

2nd DAY—Breakfast and lunch in the hotel. Royal Blue Sight Seeing Bus trip. Dinner and entertainment at the Broadway Hollywood. Night's lodging, large double room.

OLD SWEDISH DRUG STORES

The seven oldest chemist shops in Stockholm have a combined age of 1,800 years, or an average of 265 years each, according to a recent survey.

These are the NEW low rates now in effect at the HOTEL VICTORIA, NEW YORK.

Again under the popular management of Roy Moulton, the NEW HOTEL VICTORIA assumes first importance as the perfect headquarters for visitors to New York.

1000 ROOMS

All newly decorated. Each room equipped with a PRIVATE BATH, SHOWER, RADIO, CIRCULATING ICE WATER, A "BEAUTY REST" MATTRESS, FULL LENGTH MIRROR, SPACIOUS CLOSET, WRITING DESK and other modern features.

Suites and Sample Rooms Available

The NEW HOTEL VICTORIA

51st STREET AT 7th AVENUE, NEW YORK

ROY MOULTON

Executive Vice-President and Managing Dir.

Rheumacide

Indicated as an Alternative in the Treatment of RHEUMATIC FEVER, GOUT, Simple Neuralgia, Muscular Aches and Pains

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Enjoy the best in New York!

FINE ROOM \$2.00 SINGLE \$3.00 DOUBLE

Hotel BRISTOL

129-135 West 49th Street New York City

A Hotel of Character and Distinction

Just East of Broadway

\$10 will give you 3 glorious days in NEW YORK

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, MD., 1-1933

BRACE UP! Try this "nightcap" Low mucus mean that poisonous intestinal wastes are clogging your system. Why continue feeling run-down and sluggish? A "nightcap" of Garfield Tea, for constipation will get you "on your feet" (All old druggists).