Handsome Cloth Is Quickly Crocheted



Pattern 5193

Here's Fun for you-and Beauty for your dinner or tea table— in a lacy pattern which you can crochet so easily of string. It won't take you any time at all to learn the "sample" square design, on which all the others are based, and to crochet a goodly number of squares. When you've enough, join them to make a beautiful table cloth, bedspread, dresser scarf or pillow cover. Then sit back and wait for compliments!

In pattern 5193 you will find complete instructions for making the square shown; an illustration of it, of the stitches needed; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Hard Game

Cracked skulls and broken arms are not unusual among players of Jai Alai, the Spanish game. Players have to handle a ball half the size of a baseball and almost as hard as a golf ball at terrific speed. A "softer" game was needed for less reckless athletes. So American "soft ball" is being in-



hardly touch them. Used Hamlins Wizard Oil and found wonderful relief. Just rubbed it on and rubbed it in. Thousands any Hamlins Wizard Oil works wonders for stiff, aching muscles. Why suffer? Get a bottle for speedy comfort. Pleasant odor. Will not stain clothes. At all druggists.

> WIZARD OIL to RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA

A Set-Back Experience is likely to teach timidity as much as anything.



ICK RELIEF FROM ACID INDIGESTION . . .

R STOMACH . . . HEARTBURN MILLIONS of busy men and women have found it's wise to carry Tums always . . carrying Tums means from several minutes to an hour or more quicker relief. When smoking, hasty eating, rich foods, or "big nights" bring on gas or heartburn . . . a few Tums will quickly bring scientific, thorough relief. No harsh alkalies. Non-habit forming. And, they're so pleasant to eat . . . just like candy. So handy to carry in pocket or purse. Buy Tums at any drug store. Only 10c . . . or 3 rolls for 25c in the handy ECONOMY PACK. Carry Tums!



Self-Proclaiming Don't forget that an honest man never has to proclaim the fact.



OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS **Alarming Situation** WELL-YOU HAVE I NEVER TO LET THOSE THOUGHT BIG FEEDS THAT DINNER TAKE THEIR LAST NIGHT COURSE FELIX WOULD LAST 50 LONG WELL-I FOR IS THAT















"Room 21" By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

FROM the hair-raising and blood-curdling to the weird and eerie, these adventure yarns strike all the keys in the scale of human emotions. Here's one that's bizarre and gruesome as well, and packed full of a sort of danger that would make any man shiver in his boots. Frank Ritno of New York tells itthe story of a true and terrifying experience that happened to him in 1931.

In June, 1931, Frank Ritno was a junior clerk in a small hotel in Manhattan's Roaring Forties. He came down to work at eight o'clock one morning, destined to walk into the most fateful moment of his life—the strange episode of Room 21. It may be that you have read some of the details of that story in the newspapers. But here is the yarn, told for the first time by its principal character.

"When I arrived in the lobby," says Frank, "I found that both the elevator operator and the bell-hop were ill. That left no one but myself and the switchboard operator on the main floor, so I settled down to a busy morning running the elevator, answering calls, and taking care of the desk.

'It is customary for hotel guests who go to business to leave a steady call for a certaen time every morning. At 9:05 a. m. the telephone operator told me that Room 21 did not answer. I knew that one of two young women who occupied that room had got a job just a few days before, so I went upstairs to knock at her door. There was no response to that knock-or to

Decides to Open Door With Pass Key.

Frank figured that the girl was sound asleep. He knew she needed her job, and he didn't want to see her lose it for being late. He decided to open the door with a pass key and see to it that she was awakened. He got the key from downstairs and went in.

"The door," he says, "closed automatically behind me. It was an airshaft room with the curtain drawn—pitch dark inside. I couldn't see a thing, but I had an idea where the light-switch was. I groped until my hand found it. The lights flashed on. The glare made me blink. And when I opened them, I saw a sight that I will never forget.

'On the bed lay one of the occupants of the room, scantily clad, her head and body frightfully bruised and discolored. Her tongue, livid and



Frank Saw a Sight He Would Never Forget.

blackened, protruded from between swollen lips, and her face was covered with a mass of clotted blood.

Tries to Restore Girl to Life.

"As I stared at her horror stricken, I thought I saw her move. I went over to the bed and noticed, for the first time, that a bath towel had been wrapped tightly around her throat. I snatched it away- started to give her first aid. That was my biggest mistake."

In vain Frank worked to restore the breath of the girl's lungs. Finally, he knew the truth—the girl was dead. He went back to the elevator and ran it down to the main floor. He told the switchboard operator, who immediately called an ambulance and ran outside to get a policeman. Inside of fifteen minutes the hotel swarmed with policemen in uniform, plainclothesmen and detectives, reporters, photographers, ambulance attendants. "And last, but not least," says Frank, "the Medical Examiner."

Police Grill Frank About Murdered Girl.

The Medical Examiner went to work and announced that the girl had been murdered. He found a lot of things that didn't quite look right. The victim had been moved recently. Someone had been tampering with the body. The detectives went to work too. They found Frank's fingerprints all over the place.

The detectives asked Frank a few questions. Then they took him to headquarters where he was grilled by a police inspector and an assistant district attorney. Frank told them what he knew -but it didn't make a very convincing story. When he was through, he saw his questioners exchange a couple of significant glances. "And suddenly," he says, "I realized I was in a tough

The shrewd questioning of the police had brought out a lot of facts that Frank had never thought of before. His wife was away, and he had slept at the hotel that night. His fingerprints were found, not only on the girl's body, but even on the towel with which she had been strangled. Frank could feel himself getting hot all over. His face was red, and he knew he must look the very picture of guilt. He had to think now as he had never thought before if he wanted to convince these cops of his innocence. And if he couldn't -a trial-and the electric chair.

Sees Electric Chair Looming Ahead.

Again the detective inspector was questioning him while the assistant district attorney looked on and took notes. Again Frank had to repeat his story, and as they went back over it, it seemed to him that he was not giving the same answers he had in the first place. He was getting more and more confused. With every word he was getting himself deeper into a tangle of suspiciously conflicting statements. Again Frank saw the grim outlines of the electric chair looming up before his eyes. Then-an interruption!

A detective walked into the office, a big grin on his face, and announced—that he had caught the murderer! The girl's own roommate had killed her in a fit of drunken fury. When the detective started to question her, she broke down and confessed. "Relieved?" asks Frank. "And how!"

C-WNU Service.

Early Clocks Were Crude Clocks, like nearly everything else, had a crude beginning. Man first measured time by shadows cast by the sun. Later the sundial was developed. The Chinese and the Greeks improved on the sundial by inventing a water clock. This consisted of a vase filled with water. The water dripped drop by drop through a small opening in the bottom into a vessel beneath. The side of the vase was marked off in lines, and the height of the water indicated the time. Sand clocks were also used. In these, like the hourglasses, time was measured by run-ning sand. King Alfred the Great is said to have marked time by burn-ing candles marked with rings of

Indian Youngsters' Game One of the popular games of the Indian youngsters of Chio was played with two pieces n' freshly peeled bark. These pieces—each between three and four feet longwere laid flat on the ground with the slippery insides together. The children would then run and leap upon the top bark, which would in turn skid out in the same manner that a man's foot does when it comes in contact with a banana peel. The purpose of the game was to try to jump on the bark so that it would not slide off, but as this was seldom accomplished the youthful redskins just counted bruises at the end of the game, and the child with the least number was accorded

An Improvemen "You are pretty dirty, Mary," said the master to his maid.

She blushed. "Yes, sir, but I'm more pretty when I'm clean," she said.

Said the young man: "Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?"

"I don't know," she replied coldly. "If he's anything like me he would."

Pop Was "It"
Teacher—Name the seven won-

ders of the world. Johnny - I only know one of them and that was papa when he was a little boy.

Why Bother?

A backwoods woman of the Middle West, the soles of whose feet had been toughened by a lifetime of shoelessness, was standing in front of her cabin fireplace one day when her husband addressed her.

"You'd better move your foot, maw; you're standin' on a live

Said the woman, nonchalantly: "Which foot, paw?"

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

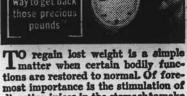
No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Quite Trying Modesty has a hard row to hoe when it meets impudence,







most importance is the stimulation of digestive juices in the stomach tomake better use of the food you eat, .. and restoration of lowered redto turn the digested food into firm flesh, S.S.S. Tonic does just this.

nesh, S.S.S. Tonic does just this.

Forget about underweight worries
if you are deficient in stomach digestive juices and red-blood-cells... just
take S.S.S. Tonic immediately before
each meal. Shortly you will be delighted with the way you will feel...
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the way you will look. the way you will look.

S.S.S.Tonic is especially designed to build sturdy health...its remarkable value is time tried and scientifically proven...that's why it makes you feel like yourself again. Available at any drug store. © S.S.S.Co. drug store.



And Out of Turn Passions and prejudices speak in a loud voice.

Strength During MIDDLE LIFE

Strength is extra-important for women going through the change of life. Then the body needs the very best nourishment to fortify it against the changes that are taking place. In such cases, Cardui has proved helpful to many women. It in-creases the appetite and aids digestion, favoring more complete transformation of food into living tissue, resulting in improved nutrition and building up and strengthening of the whole system.

face BrokenOut? Start today to relieve the scren ald healing—and improve your skin

WNU-4 AFTER YOU EAT

