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Pithy Anecdotes Of Famous People

How delightfully children sometimes say things! A little girl who had gone to church for the first time was asked on her return what the minister had said, and what his text had been—reminisces Colonel A. A. Anderson (in "Experiences and Impressions.") She thought for a while, and then said:

"Keep your soul on top."

None of the others could recall that text, but they found later the minister had preached from the text of St. Paul's "Keep your body under."

"It was put in a better way by the little girl," adds the Colonel. "If you keep your soul on top you need not trouble about mortifying your body."

* * *

Then there was a small boy — a nephew of Colonel Anderson's—who seeing the broad expanse of a starlit night in the country, for the first time, and after asking many questions about the stars ended his prayers that night by saying:

"I bid Thee, O God, for making such a lovely world, and putting such a beautiful top on it!"

* * *

And that leads up to another story told by Colonel Anderson. Among his many friends was Joaquin Miller, "poet of the Sierras." Once when Miller was riding through a small village in Mexico, he saw an old colored woman coming out of a small cottage. She was gray and bent with age and shabbily dressed, and was carrying in her hand a small, broken flowerpot tied together with a piece of string, in which she had planted a rose. She placed the pot on the step by the door and was tending it with such loving care that Miller stopped to watch her.

* * *

Not caring to appear too curious, he said:

"It's a very pretty evening, Aunty."

The old woman straightened herself so far as her bent form would allow and "placing one hand above her eyes, gazed lovingly down the valley where the setting sun was projecting bright golden rays, and threw cast their long purple shadows," and said:

"It's a very pretty world, Massa. It's a very pretty world."

"The story has remained with me," adds Colonel Anderson, "and whenever I see some especially beautiful phase of nature, I hear myself saying with that old colored woman:

"It's a very pretty world, Massa. It's a very pretty world."

* * *

In the whale's mouth, three people could sit around a small table for afternoon tea, says Dr. Halliday Sutherland, distinguished Harley Street (London) physician (in "Arches of the Years"); but the gullet of the whale is narrow, and no known species of whale could have swallowed Jonah, although the ancient chronicle does not mention the whale, but "a large fish." Yet it is not a physical impossibility for a man to have lived in a whale's mouth for three days.

* * *

If he stood up against the plates of whalebone he would be knee-deep in water when the whale was on the surface, and, when the whale dived, he would be in a closed cavern of air. As soon as the air became vitiated the whale would rise to the surface to breathe: but a more uncomfortable voyage cannot be conceived—adds the doctor.

By the way, whalebone, so called, is really formed of cartilage hanging from the ridges at the back of the whale's mouth, says Dr. Sutherland. Once used for corsets, now it is mostly converted into artificial ostrich feathers!

* * *

Dr. Sutherland spent his boyhood in the Scottish Highlands and he has some enchanting memories of those days.

"Old Mr. Cameron, the farmer, told me of witches riding on their brooms across the dark waters of Loch Awe. He had also known a witch and had killed her. She had lived three miles up the glen in a small croft, now in ruins, and at night had gone about in the form of a hare. One moonlight night he had seen this hare running away from the door of the byre, and in the morning one of the cows stopped giving milk.

"The next night he loaded his gun and over the charge rammed down a sixpence, because a silver bullet is the only bullet that will kill a witch. Then he waited behind a wall over looking the byre; and in the moonlight saw the hare coming back. He fired. She gave a scream and fled on three legs, trailing a broken hind leg behind her. On the following day no smoke was rising from the house of the witch, and when neighbors entered they found her groaning on her bed. When the doctor came he said her right thigh was broken below the hip-joint. The witch explained that she had fallen in her room. Mr. Cameron knew better, and in a few days she was dead. If the doctor had cut into her he would have found a sixpence in her hip!"

* * *

Do you believe in fairies?

"Then there was Donald Grant's boy, aged eight. He found a cheese in the woods and brought it home.

"Take it back where ye got it," said the father, "it's a fairy cheese."

The boy took the cheese away, but hid it in an outhouse, where he ate it in secret. In the hayfield a week later he fell on the scythe, cut the main artery in his thigh and bled to death in a few minutes."

* * *

Although Arnold Bennett schooled himself to observe regular working hours—and he was a glutton for work —there were times when his pen literally flew over the paper, for he wrote everything by hand. These entries in "The Journal of Arnold Bennett 1921-1928," show that:

"I wrote 1,000 words of 'Lord Raingo' in 90 minutes."

"I wrote 1,100 words—a complete chapter (of 'Vanguard') in 75 minutes, and then felt better."

"Exactly at 12 I sat down to work and at 12.35 had actually written 700 words (of 'Accident'). It seems as if nothing can stop me from working just now."

Writing at white heat:

"I wrote 500 words of 'Accident' before lunch. I walked to the Reform Club to meet (Frank) Swinnerton by appointment, and we lunched. Then I resumed the novel. I wasn't quite so fired up as I felt in the morning. In the afternoon I made Alan character in 'Accident') lose his temper, and I did it with such heat that I felt as if I had lost my own temper when I went down to see Miss Nerney (his secretary) and I felt called upon to explain to her the cause of my demeanor."

* * *

In search of ideas:

"I went out to South Kensington Museum at 11.15 to find ideas, and got them, among English pictures of a second-rate kind, easily. I came home. And at 1 p.m. had written 400 words. Before 6 I had written another 1,400 words of the novel ('Accident') 1,800 words in all, the complete chapter describing the railway accident. I wrote it with great speed, and was rather pleased with it."

Sees Empire's Future In Emigration

Right Hon. J. H. Thomas Says Natural Outlet for British People are the Dominions

Brighton, England. — Right Hon. J. H. Thomas told an audience here that the "natural and inevitable outlet for British people must be through our dominions."

Mr. Thomas, speaking at a shop, appealed to his hearers to buy goods from the Dominions.

"If I wanted to stress one point," Mr. Thomas said, "it would be this: That, whatever may be the future of this country, one thing certain is that the natural and inevitable outlet for British people must be through our Dominions.

"When you remember," he continued, "that for the past 20 years the average number of men and women leaving Great Britain for overseas has been between 150,000 and 200,000 every year, and that for the first time in history, instead of any going, 60,000 returned last year, you get some idea of the important part emigration must play in the solution of our problems here.

"Therefore, to secure that, we must make our Dominions prosperous, and when we can combine duty with pleasure and get satisfaction from both we shall be on what I would call, in a sporting phrase, an absolute certainty."

In another part of his address Mr. Thomas said, "We are living at a time when nationalism seems to be running mad, but do not let us forget that, with all the troubled periods we have passed through and with the trouble existing in the world to-day, the one bright spot that stands out, unshaken and unshakable in the whole world, is the old British Empire. There is no nation in the world but is envious of our position."

Now, Mr. Ripley

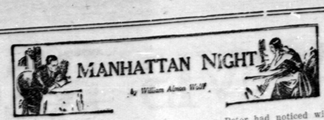
London, Eng.—Believe it or not, Mr. Ripley, writes a correspondent, but the smallest flexible steel tube in the world is being manufactured by a London firm of instrument makers.

The bore is only one-hundredth part of an inch and requires a pressure of 2,600 lbs. to force mercury through it. A tube one mile long would require only one and three-quarter cubic inches of mercury to fill it.

The tube is to be used in heat-gauging instruments.

In London's (Eng.) new factories, employing 16,000 people, all sorts of articles are made, including pyjamas, radio parts, cosmetics, and sausage-skins.

"Not many heads of great banks have a contemplative mental habit; if they did they would not be heads of great banks."—Frank A. Vanderlip.



SYNOPSIS.

Peter Wayne and Jack Thayer had been college mates at Yale. Thayer was shot to death in his penthouse. Connolly being questioned by Inspector Connolly. Thayer's wife, Martha, goes to the home of Wayne's sister Carol. Mrs. Wentworth. Connolly suspects Martha and Evan Ross. Martha is in love with Ross and Peter is in love with Martha. Detective-Sergeant Charley Mott calls at Peter's apartment and declares he did not believe Martha and Ross guilty, and asks Peter to work with him. Peter refuses. Assistant District Attorney to defend Martha. When Peter recalls an incident at Emma's night club, involving Martha, Ross had said it indicated blackmail. Ross had disappeared immediately after the murder, but Connolly appeared at the Wentworth home demanding that he see Martha. He said Ross was in custody and had made a statement.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

INSTALLMENT XVIII.

"We'll call it a statement—for the manhoot," said Connolly. "Whatever he may have said—and you'll understand, Mr. Wayne, that in a business like this I can't always talk as freely as I'd like to—it's important for me to see Mrs. Thayer at once. You'll be well advised to do what you can to arrange that."

There couldn't be any doubt now of the threatening quality of the Irishman's tone. He was still suave and polite, but he talked, for the first time, like a man whose doubts had been resolved, who was completely the master of the situation in which he found himself.

"But I can't do anything," said Peter. "Mrs. Thayer is being kept quiet by the doctor's orders. He gave her an opiate or some sort this morning, and there hasn't been time, I imagine, for it to wear off. My sister explained that to you, didn't she?"

Connolly nodded. His eyes fixed themselves on Peter, in a direct and compelling stare.

"I understand all that," he said. "Mr. Wayne—I know more than I'm saying, maybe. I'm sorry for you. You're in a difficult situation. I'd like to help you. I'd like to help Mrs. Thayer. But—I must see her."

The doorbell rang just then. Peter and Connolly both turned at the sound and a moment later Jimmy Watson walked in.

"Here's Dr. Watson now, Inspector," said Peter, and introduced the two men. "You'd better talke to the doctor."

Jimmy Watson listened to Connolly's explanation of his need to see Martha. Then he shook his head.

"I can't allow that, I'm afraid," he said. "If you'll wait a moment I'll take a look at her."

Connolly, reluctant, but oppressed a little, in spite of himself, by the authority of a doctor who was among the leaders of the profession, agreed to that. Peter was beginning to understand what had made Connolly hold his hand so far. The police, of course, didn't very often come into contact, in their work, with people of the sort who appeared at every turn in this case; people of wealth, of social and financial importance, people with far-reaching connections that might, for all Connolly knew, extend to the mysterious political potentates upon whom not only his future, but his tenure of its present extremely desirable post depended.

And Jimmy Watson, just by chance, was dressed for the part he was playing, in a cutaway coat and trousers that even Peter had noticed with a certain admiring envy. He had been a speaker, Peter learned later, at some medical congress during the afternoon, during which Peter and Connolly had not exchanged a word.

"It's as I thought," he said. "Mrs. Thayer is asleep, and I will not assume the responsibility of allowing her to be awakened. Her sleep isn't normal, you understand, Inspector, but one induced by drugs; even if she were aroused, she would be quite incapable of talking to you rationally, or understanding any questions you asked her."

"I'd like to decide that for myself, Doctor," said Connolly, obstinately, "by right of authority—"

"Authority be damned!" said Jimmy Watson. "I'm dealing with medical facts, Inspector, and there my authority is greater than yours. I'll guarantee that Mrs. Thayer will wake up tomorrow morning in full possession of all her faculties. You'll have to wait until then, and that's all there is to it."

Deadly as he felt this game was, high though he knew its stakes to be, Peter couldn't help enjoying the spectacle of Connolly, with all the force and power of the law and eighteen thousand policemen behind him, being put in his place by Jimmy Watson.

For the moment it seemed to be stalemate; Watson was the one now who was sauve and unconcerned; Connolly was flushed and angry. And only in the critical moment, there was an interruption—caused, this time, by the arrival of Steve Wentworth and Arthur Bouton.

Bouton nodded, with a certain condescension, to Connolly—who had, Peter knew, taken orders from the lawyer more than once in the past.

"Good evening, Inspector," he said. "What's on your mind?"

"He's insisting on seeing my patient —and he can't!" said Watson.

"I must," said Connolly, heavily. "We've got Ross, Mr. Bouton, and he's made a statement. You'll understand—"

"I understand that Dr. Watson's decision in a matter like this is final," said Bouton, interrupting, sharply. "I've soon can Mrs. Thayer see the Inspector, Jimmy?"

"In the morning. She'll be as right as rain by then, I think."

"And, meanwhile, she's bound to stay where she is, Connolly. What's the matter with you?"

"I know my duty, Mr. Bouton—and so do you. None better. You'd have no one responsible for doing it in your time—just as Mr. Barclay does now."

"Of course—of course. But my point is that since Mrs. Thayer is not able to talk, your duty won't be neglected if you wait twelve hours. Mrs. Thayer is my client, but I haven't seen her yet myself."

"Your client, Sir? - Why?- Mrs. Thayer doesn't need a lawyer like yourself."

"No? That may be a matter of opinion, Connolly. At any rate, I'm acting for her. And you can't see her tonight."

"I can if I choose," said Connolly. "She may not be able to speak, but I can put an officer in her room—

Fresh Fragrance of Blossoms

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

New Serum Used As Cure Of Influenzal Pneumonia

London. — Two cures of influenzal pneumonia by serum similar to that immunizing ferrets against "flu" are claimed by Dr. Ronald Hare, a London physician.

In telling how he treated two women, one of whom was dying, Dr. Hare said "both cases reacted in a very dramatic fashion" and recovered.

The serum was prepared from human beings convalescing from influenza. Recent announcements that ferrets, small, weasel-like almals, could be infected with the "flu" virus were considered highly important because of the possibility that the germ could be isolated and an antidote be found for human beings.

Dr. Hare reported in the Lancet, British medical journal, that his first case, a woman of 27, was in a grave condition.

Given Two Injections

After two injections of serum four hours apart, he said, she began to improve and slept very well at night. A third injection was made the following day and, despite a tendency to have temperatures of 100 degrees, the patient continued to improve. Thereafter her recovery was steady.

In the second case also, Dr. Hare said, there was an uninterrupted recovery and a difficulty in breathing and a pain in the chest disappeared within four hours after an injection.

The reaction in both instances was similar, the investigator continued. The temperature began to fall and a calm came normal within 12 hours. Pulse rates fell coincidentally.

Most remarkable, he said, was the improvement in the general condition of the patients, enabling both to resume the entire night after the initial injection.

Dr. Hare added that further cases were unavailable, so additional experiments and investigation are desirable.

The Lancet listed as discoverers of the reaction on ferrets, three doctors, Wilson Smith, C. H. Andrews, and P. J. Laidlaw. Previously the inability to find an animal susceptible to the infection hindered experiments.

The tests were said to have confirmed that influenza is partly due to a germ that can pass through filters.

Sprightly Youngsters of 65

Seventeen German business men, not less than 65 years young, keep fit by doing exercises at their gymnastic club in Stettin, Germany. Geheimrat Hollwich, 65 years of age demonstrates his favorite exercise. The oldest club member is 84.

OTTAWA LADIES' COLLEGE

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COMMENTS EVENTS

AROUND THE DIAL

By AUSTIN MORAN
—Assoc. Radio News Syndicate—

A Voice That Thrills Millions—Canadian Artists Across the Line—Program Exchange.

Comes "The Voice of Experience".

Because more than two million people hear that Voice at every broadcast it is amazing to think that in less then eight months time such a large listening audience could be created.

In every-day life the Voice of Experience is Dr. Sayle Taylor, a public man, man of education possessing a remarkable radio voice.

The broadcast of this feature is carried out forty-eight stations several times a week, and reports show that for any particular program in respect to mail response . . the "Voice of Experience" has carried away all previous records.

To find the construction of the thoughts and sayings transferred during such broadcast it is necessary to go back a few years, and explore the early days that were responsible for the making of this voice of wisdom. In his first days of manhood Dr. Taylor developed a strong desire to be of service to others. That's why he wanted to be a physician and surgeon; why he studied and worked and made good progress through half a university course.

Then something happened; something that in a few hours, took all his bright hopes and turned them into blighted desires, with the words of a specialist; "This accident makes it quite impossible that you will ever be a surgeon."

In an automobile accident, the bones of both hands had been crushed and seriously injured, but this did not deter his one ambition—to be of service to others—so, continuing his university course and studying that dealt with the human side of life, with it's thoughts and behavior—he slowly rounded out the psychological construction of advice, which is being transmitted to his eager listeners.

No kind-hearted person could buy and put into any man's heart and voice what is needed to make a vast army of friends via the time of day, leave their other tasks or interests, and in millions of homes turn the little dial that brings to life a voice of conviction and persuasive comfort, that is all contained and built into the "Voice of Experience".

Dr. Taylor is taking a much needed rest and has left the air to return this fall, when once more he will have command of one of the largest audiences on record.

* * * * * * * *

Canadian Artists

Canada has it's share of artists in both radio and talking pictures on the other side of the border, let's look over the names of some of them. In pictures: Norma Shearer, Mary Pickford, Ruby Keeler, Marjorie White, Walter Huston, David Manners and that star of stars, Marie Dressler. In radio—Canada is truly represented by the following outstanding performers: Donald Novis, Jimmy Wallington, Arlene Jackson, Guy Lombardo and his famous orchestra, Jeanie Lang and a host of other luminaries equally prominent, but that's the other side of the line—so we're stopping right here to say—"Canada has just as fine talent right here in our midst, as that found by our American cousins."

* * * * * * * *

Commission to Exchange Programs

As a result of several conferences between officials of the Canadian Radio Commission and the National Broadcasting Company, plans have been perfected for a regular exchange of programs on a weekly basis. The plan is in effect August 6, when the first program was heard over the CBC-WEAF network.

The final meeting at which plans for the program exchange were concluded was held in the NBC headquarters at New York City, the Canadian Radio Commission being represented by Thomas Mahon, vice-chairman, and Arthur Dupont, Eastern program director. It is thought that the new schedule will mark the first time that regular network program exchange has been conducted between countries on a weekly basis.

We Hear That—

Arlene Jackson, star singer of the NBC network, began her singing career at the tender age of three at a Toronto church entertainment.

Ralph Kirbery, known to listeners as the "Dream Singer", is an ardent disciple of Izaak Walton. Ralph isn't superstitious either when angling, says—"They either bite or they don't bite and nothing can be done about it."

Edwin Franko Goldman, distinguished bandleader, has been decorated by King Victor Emmanuel of Italy. This is the second occasion such an honor has been conferred upon this noted musician.

Lowell Thomas, the radio reporter, recently returned from a three-day hiking tour during which 18,000 people paid to hear him a sixth time each week, and other thousands were turned away.

The engineering staff of CRCT, the Radio Commission's station in Toronto has been given notice.

"IN THE AIR"

Radio's All-Star Presentations

WAVE LENGTHS

Station	Metres	Kilo-cycles
CFRB, Toronto	291	1030
CKAC, Montreal	291	600
CFCH, North Bay	322	930
CFCO, Chatham	297	1210
CFRC, Toronto	435	690
CFCF, Montreal	411	730
CKCR, Waterloo	465	645
CFCA, Toronto	312	960
CKOC, Hamilton	340	890
CFCH, Ottawa		1010
CKOC, Hamilton	475	1010
CKCK, Preston	341	930
CFPL, Windsor-London	555	540
CFRB, Toronto	357	840
KDKA, Pittsburg	306	930
KMOX, St. Louis	275	1090
WBBM, Chicago	294	1020
WABC, New York	349	860
WBBM, Chicago	389	770
WBEN, Buffalo	333	900
WEAF, New York	454	660
WENR, Chicago	345	870
WGR, Buffalo	545	550
WGY, Schenectady	379	790
WHAM, Rochester	261	1150
WKBW, Buffalo	202	1480
WJZ, New York	394	760
WJR, Detroit	400	750
WLW, Cincinnati	428	700
WMAQ, Chicago	447	670
WTAM, Cleveland	280	1070

SUNDAY

P.M. Eastern Daylight Saving Time.

3.00—National Opera Con. ..... CRCT
Symphonic Hour ..... CFRB
4.00—Fiddlers Three ..... CRCT
Cathedral Hour ..... CFRB
5.00—Paul Ash Orch. ..... CRCT
6.30—Chicago Knights ..... CFRB
7.00—Jules Lano ..... CRCT
8.00—Rubinoff ..... CRCT
10.00—Operetta (CRBC) ..... CRCT
11.00—Old Folks (CRBC) ..... CRCT

MONDAY

P.M.

7.00—Amos 'n Andy ..... CRCT
7.15—Annie, Judy and Zeke .. WBAL
7.30—Kindergarten ..... WBAL
9.30—K-7 Mystery ..... WBEN
10.00—Dancing Party ..... CRCT
10.15—George Wade ..... CFRB
10.30—Cuckoo Program ..... WHAM

* BULOVA time daily over Stations CRCT - CKAC

9.00—Entertainers Minstrels ..... WHAM
A. & P. Gypsies ..... WBEN
10.00—Contented Hour ..... WLW

TUESDAY

P.M.

7.00—Amos 'n Andy ..... CRCT
8.00—Blackstone ..... WBEN
9.00—Ben Bernie ..... WGY
9.30—Stebbins Boys ..... WLW
10.00—Lives at Stake ..... WTAM
Hour of Gaiety ..... CRCT

WEDNESDAY

P.M.

7.00—Amos 'n Andy ..... CRCT
7.45—The Goldbergs ..... WBEN
8.00—Chase & Sandborn ..... CRCT
10.00—Corn Cob Club ..... WGY
One Hour With You ..... CRCT

THURSDAY

P.M.

7.00—Amos 'n Andy ..... CRCT
8.00—Rudy Vallee ..... CRCT
9.00—Show Boat ..... WGY
Radio Rascals ..... CRCT
Death Valley Days ..... WLW
Mark Warnow ..... CFRB
10.00—Willard Robinson ..... CFRB
Al Jolson ..... WTAM
11.00—Luigi Romanelli ..... CRCT

FRIDAY

P.M.

7.00—Amos 'n Andy ..... CRCT
8.00—Cities Service ..... CRCT
9.00—Musical Store ..... WBEN
9.30—Sportview ..... CRCT
Armour Program ..... WHAM
Pond's Players ..... WTAM
10.00—Carling Program ..... CRCT
First Nighter ..... KDKA
10.30—Frigidaire ..... CFRB
Lum & Abner ..... WBEN

SATURDAY

P.M.

7.15—Annie, Judy and Zeke .. WBAL
7.30—Kindergarten ..... WBAL
9.30—K-7 Mystery ..... WBEN
10.00—Dancing Party ..... CRCT
10.15—George Wade ..... CFRB
10.30—Cuckoo Program ..... WHAM

* BULOVA time daily over Stations CRCT - CKAC

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

Jeff Must Think Hollywood Has Gone Into the Cigar Business

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson IX. August 27. Saul.—I Samuel, Chapters 9-11, 15. Golden Text.—Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice.—I Sam. 15: 22.

TIME—Saul made king, B.C. 1102. Saul's war against the Amalekites, B.C. 1078. Death of Saul, B.C. 1063, after a reign of forty years.

PLACE—Ramah. Gilgal. Gilboa.

SUBJECT—Successes and Failures of Saul.

"And Samuel came to Saul; and Saul said unto him, Blessed be thou of Jehovah." Saul attempts to conciliate Samuel with a friendly greeting. "I have performed the commandment of Jehovah." How often we ourselves, like the first king of Israel, content ourselves with doing God's will in part, perhaps in the major part, and cheat ourselves by forgetting that we have neglected some vital portion whose omission renders the whole negatory! But God is not cheated. He will have the whole or none.

"And Samuel said, What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?" God's prophet is not God's servant, neither is his God. The Lord knows every least thing we keep back from him that is his due.

"And Saul said, They have brought them from the Amalekites." *They*, notice, not *I*. "For the people spared the best of the sheep and of the oxen." Saul is not manly enough to take the blame himself, but throws it on the people, whose commander he was. "To sacrifice unto Jehovah thy God." Saul has the effrontery to allege a religious motive for disobeying God. So a man will salve his conscience for oppression and robbery and trickery by giving part of the proceeds to the church. "And the rest we have utterly destroyed." How true to human nature is Saul, making in most of his obedience, emphasizing it with that "utterly," in the hope that his rank disobedience may be overlooked.

"Then Samuel said unto Saul, Stay, and I will tell thee what Jehovah hath said to me this night." Whoever like Samuel is in close and continued communion with God has God's final word with which to confront and overthrow the casuistry of men. "And he said unto him, Say on." There is contempt here, as if the king defied the poor preacher before him, with no army at his back. But Samuel was the ambassador of the omnipotent King of kings.

"And Samuel said, Though thou wast little in thine own sight." Of the smallest of the tribes of Israel; but Saul had said, "and my family the least of all the tribes of Benjamin," when Samuel hinted at the crown; and we will not forget how, while the lots were cast that was to make him king, Saul was hiding amid the camp baggage. "Wast thou not made the head of the tribes of Israel? And Jehovah anointed thee king over Israel." The greater the position God has placed us in, the humbler should be our spirits. "I am the least of all the saints," said Paul, the greatest of the apostles.

"And Jehovah sent thee on a journey." Saul had been victorious in the campaign, but he had not initiated it. "And said, Go, and utterly destroy the sinners the Amalekites." Their destruction was because of their sin. "And fight against them until they be consumed." This is no vindictiveness in God, but it is in love to mankind that wicked men who would destroy the peace of the world are themselves destroyed.

"Wherefore then didst thou not obey the voice of Jehovah?" It is always well to force ourselves and others to look "wherefores" squarely in the face. There is a reason back of every failure and sin. "But didst fly upon the spoil." The expression used evidently includes the idea of greedy eagerness. "And didst that which was evil in the sight of Jehovah." Saul had been trying to make his deeds appear good in the sight of Samuel, but the prophet tells him that it was the view God took of it that counted.

"And Saul said unto Samuel, Yea, I have obeyed the voice of Jehovah." Seldom do sinners admit their sin. "And have gone the way which Jehovah sent me." His feet had indeed been from the Amalekites, but the way in which Jehovah had rejected them from being king over Israel." Like a teacher with a petulant pupil, Samuel repeats the lesson.

Washington Wife Given Job on Husband's Staff

Washington.—Mrs. Hugh S. Johnson has joined the staff of her dynamic husband, the recovery administrator for the United States.

She was made chairman of the newly organized consumers protective bureau, through which consumers' grievances against industrial code violations will clear.

"Satisfying rewards and safe rewards come only through honest work."—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

"And Saul said unto Samuel, Stay me not, for I have transgressed the commandment of Jehovah, and thy words, because I feared the people, and obeyed their voice." That was a lying excuse. Saul never feared anybody; he was always ready enough to do his own will—he was a despot.

"Now therefore, I pray thee, pardon my sin, and turn again with me, that I may worship Jehovah." This request was not born of any real sense of sin and longing for God's forgiveness expressed through God's prophet.

"And Samuel said unto Saul, I will not return with thee." Samuel would not take part in any unmeaning and insincere reconciliation. "For thou hast rejected the word of Jehovah, and Jehovah hath rejected thee from being king over Israel." Like a teacher with a petulant pupil, Samuel repeats the lesson.

Woman's World

By MAIR M. MORGAN

Fall Fashions

After such an intensive display of white that we have had this summer, our interest is twice as keen in the new shades offered by stylists for the fall and winter season. The following is a report from the salons of Paris:

Petunia-purple and geranium-red are used for exclusive models. A dress of geranium-red in crinkly-crepe was worn with a short coat of satin. The top of the frock was inserted with a new blonde lace and the wrap worn over it was of velvet to tone, collared with white ermine.

Colors of the 'Nineties

The severe style of the Princess frock is the best choice for these rich colors. Petunia silk sounds matronly, but cut with a youthful air and plainly modelled, it is very striking, especially when slashed with cerise velvet, a gorgeous shade that also provides a tailored evening coat without any fur.

Ruby-red will also be an autumn favorite; in fact, the rich, bright shades will be even more fashionable than the Empire greens and yellows, though these also appear in the trousseaux of the later year.

Some designers declare that there will be a decisive effort to restore the richer colors and fabrics. Even in organdie fashion has certainly been flirting with the more complicated fashions of the late nineties, especially for evening wear, as well as the modes of the earlier part of that century. Even the styles peculiar to the forties are used.

In every case frills and furbelows are dispensed with, although autumn fashions will suggest the quaint vogues so connected with the date of frills and fal-las. This is another instance of the cleverness of the modern trend in fashion. Interest is aroused by a model recalling a period, and yet it is so shorn of its trappings as to become a very wearable affair.

Among other quaint revivals which look well when artfully tailored are floral satins and silks. They are very feminine fabric to be treated so severely! For afternoon and semi-formal frocks these small floral, rather richly colored patterns on either a light or dark ground, have a curiously distinctive look. These figured stuffs must be made up very simply, fitting to the knees and finishing in a slightly ruched cutout flounce. With this may be worn a coat of plain satin in the color of the groundwork.

A long coat of chiffon or organdie also looks well over plain taffeta frocks gaily colored flowered taffeta frocks often have a tailored coat of silk muslin or even a thin wool in a plain and darker shade.

Some stylists are of the opinion that the cape vogue is passing. It has had its graceful day, and has attained the height of perfection this season. There is no doubt that the fashion will come back, but for early autumn and chilly days ahead the coat in all its new versions is a more practical proposition.

Brown is a coming favourite, mixed with black, instead of white. Gray also is a firm second worn with a black hat. Navy and white and navy and green will have nautical friends, and here we shall see red again, that darker red that goes so well with navy. The dark pilot-cloth lined and faced with red is good at sea.

Home-Made Tomato Juice

Since economy is the keynote of the housewife's budget this year, the following suggestion will appeal to the thrifty:

Tomatoes should be canned as soon after gathering from the vines as possible. As a rule vegetables canned after storage show much higher spoilage than those canned within an hour after harvesting.

Remove All Spoilage

Be sure not to use over-ripe tomatoes. Cut away any soft parts. It only takes a little bit of over-ripe tomatoes to spoil an entire jar, so cut deep enough to avoid danger of spoilage.

To can tomatoes for general use, scald them by placing in a large pan and pouring boiling water over them, completely covering the tomatoes. Let stand one minute and drain off water. Cover with cold water and slip skins. Do not let tomatoes stand too long in scalding water because the hot water makes them soft. After slipping skins cut out stem and hard core. Pack at once into hot sterilized jars and add ½ teaspoon salt to each pint. Pour over boiling water or boiling tomato juice to cover, half seal and process in hot water bath for 25 minutes, oven heated to 275 degrees F. for 45 minutes and steam pressure cooker for ten minutes at fifteen pounds pressure.

Canned Whole

Tomatoes canned whole are nice for salads in winter. Choose rather small, uniform, round ones. Use poorly shaped ones for juice. Scald tomatoes carefully. Slip skins and pack whole in sterilized jars. Strain and pour hot over tomatoes in cans, filling cans full. Half seal and process as usual. If you do these in the oven it's a good plan to put the cans in a large dripping pan of hot water. Do not let cans touch each other.

When it comes to tomato juice there are certain precautions which must be taken. So many women have asked us why their tomato juice failed to keep that we're going to give detailed suggestions on making it.

Tomato Juice

Scald tomatoes as usual and slip skins. Even though the tomatoes must be strained this is necessary. Cut in quarters and put in preserving kettle. Bring quickly to the boiling point, keeping the kettle covered. Crush with a wooden potato masher and cook ten minutes. Strain through a fine wire sieve and reheat to the boiling point. Pour into sterilized jars adding one-half teaspoon salt to each half pint, half seal and process for 45 minutes in oven heated to 275 degrees F. or 25 minutes in hot water bath.

If you put your tomato juice in bottles, process them after capping just as you do the pint jars. This processing insures against spoilage.

For Soup

To can tomatoes for soup, scald and cut in pieces as in preceding rule. To each quart of cut tomatoes add ¼ cup chopped onion and ¼ cup chopped celery. Simmer 20 minutes and rub through as much as possible. Reheat to the boiling point and pour into sterilized jars. Half seal and process as in preceding recipe.

Cheese Potatoes

Here is a tasty dish for the family. The ingredients—½ pound package pimento cheese, 1-3 cup evaporated milk, 6 large baked potatoes, 2 teaspoons salt, 1-8 teaspoon pepper. Cut pimiento cheese into small pieces. Heat milk in top of double boiler. Add cheese and beat with rotary egg beater until smooth. Cut baked potatoes in halves lengthwise and scoop out centres. Mash thoroughly. Add prepared cheese, salt and pepper. Beat until light and creamy. Refill potato shell and bake in hot oven (450 deg. F.) ten minutes, or until brown. Serve immediately.

School days are just around the corner and lunch baskets will appear. Here are some new sandwich fillings:

Nut and Orange.—Mix ¼ cup chopped nuts with ½ cup orange marmalade. Spread on slices of buttered nut bread.

Orange and Banana.—Spread butter and orange marmalade in the usual way on bread and add finely-sliced banana.

Date.—Chopped dates mixed with a little lemon juice and the syrup from preserved ginger make a palatable filling.

Honey and Nut.—Half cup honey, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, sufficient finely-chopped nuts to form a stiff paste. Spread generously on buttered whole wheat bread.

Peanut Butter and Raisins.—Apply to thinly-cut white bread some peanut butter and press in a few seeded raisins.

New Ham Filling.—With the usual ham sandwich, try adding a little powdered sugar and ground cloves.

"There is no security against sabotage of the inventive mind."—Sir Max Bonn.