

Choice of Entertaining Current Features of Interest to the Home Circle

"Pirates of Venus"

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

CHAPTER XXIII

One day Kiron came to me excitedly laboring under suppressed excitement. It was at the end of the day, and our food had just been issued to us for the evening meal—dried fish and a hard, dark-colored bread made of coarse meal.

"I have news, Carson," he whispered.

"Let us go off in a corner and see," I suggested, and we slipped away together, laughing and talking or the day's events in our normal voices. As we seated ourselves upon the floor to eat our poor food, Zog joined us.

"Sit close to me, Zog," directed Kiron. "I have something to say that no one but a Soldier of Liberty may hear."

He did not say Soldier of Liberty, but "Kump, Kump, Kump" which are the American initials of the order.

"What is the news of the American branch of the order?" I asked.

"The American branch of the order," he said, "is a secret order in the United States of America."

"While I am talking," Kiron admonished us, "you must laugh often, as though I were telling a humorous tale; then, perhaps, no one will suspect that I am not."

"Today I was working in the ship's armory," he said, "and I discovered the names of the officers of the old times under the banner of the soldiers. I compared those names with those of the present, and I discovered the officers of the old regime with those of the present. He hates his officers; so we had a pleasant time together."

"Finally he said to me, quite suddenly, 'What is this I hear of a conspiracy among the officers?'"

"I almost took me of my feet; but I showed no emotion, for there are times when one must not trust even a brother. 'What have you heard?' I asked."

"I overheard one of the officers speaking to another," he told me. "He said that a man named Anous had reported the matter to the captain, and that the captain had told Anous to get the name of all the prisoners whom he knew to be involved in the conspiracy and to learn their names."

"And what did Anous say?" I asked.

"He said that if the captain would give him a bottle of wine, he would tell him the names of the conspirators."

"My friend looked at me very closely, and then he said, 'Kiron, you are more than a brother. If I can help you, you have but to ask.'"

"I knew this, and knowing how close to discovery we already were, I decided to confide in him and enlist his aid; so I told him. I hope you do not feel that I did wrong, Carson."

"By no means," I assured him. "We have been forced to tell others of our plans whom we knew and trusted less well than you know and trust your friend. What did he say when you told him?"

"He said that he would help us, and that when we struck he would join us. He promised, too, that many others of the soldiers would do likewise; but the most important thing he did was to give me a key to the armory."

"Good!" I exclaimed. "There is no person whom we should not strive to know."

"Tonight?" I asked Zog eagerly.

"Tonight?" replied Zog. "Pass the word to Gamfer and Henan, and you four to the other Soldiers of Liberty."

We all laughed heartily, as though some one had told a most amusing story, and then Kiron and Zog left me to acquaint Gamfer and Henan with our plan.

"This," I explained, "is the result of Anous' work."

"We shall have to strike by daylight," I whispered. "But we cannot pass the word tonight. It is so dark down here that we should certainly be overheard by some one outside our own number if we attempted it."

"Tomorrow then," said Kiron.

"I was a long time getting to sleep that night, for my mind was troubled by fears for our entire plan. It was obvious now that the captain was suspicious, and that while he might not know anything of the details of what we purposed, he did know that something was in the air, and he was taking no chances.

"During the night, as I lay awake trying to plan for the morrow, I heard some one prowling around the room, and now and again a whisper. I could only wonder who it was and try to guess what he was about. I recalled the bottle of wine that Anous was supposed to have, and it occurred to me that he might be giving a party, but the voice was too far away to hear or to see. Finally I heard a muffled cry, a noise that sounded like a brief scuffle, and then silence again fell upon the chamber. "Some one had a bad dream," I thought and fell asleep.

Morning came at last, and the hatch was raised, letting a little light in to dissipate the gloom of our prison. A sailor lowered a basket containing the food for our mess.

"We gathered about it and each took his share, and moved away to eat it. When suddenly there was a cry from the far side of the room.

"Look what's here!" the man shouted. "Anous has been murdered."

Yes, Anous had been murdered, and there was a great hue and cry, much more of a hue and cry, it seemed to me, than the death of an ordinary prisoner should have aroused. Our captives and soldiers were crowded in our quarters. They found Anous stretched

out on his back, a bottle of wine at his side. His throat was discovered, his fingers had crushed it. Anous had been choked to death.

"See," they pointed us on deck, where we were searched for weapons following an order from the captain of the ship, who had come forward to conduct an investigation. He was angry and excited. "I believe, somewhat excited. Once by one he questioned me. When it was my turn to be questioned, I did not tell him what I had heard during the night; I told him that I had slept all night on the far side of the room from where Anous' body was discovered.

"Were you acquainted with the dead man?" he asked.

"No more so than with any of the other prisoners," he replied.

"But you are very well acquainted with some of them," he said rather pointedly, I thought. "Have you ever spoken with the man?"

"Yes, he has talked to me on several occasions."

"About what?" demanded the expedition leader.

"Principally about his grievances against the Theralians."

"That he was a Theralian," said the captain.

"I knew that he was trying to pump me to discover if I harbored any suspicions concerning the actual status of Anous, but he was not clever enough to succeed. 'I certainly would never had suspected it from his conversation,' I replied. 'If he were a Theralian, he must have been a traitor to his country, for he continually sought to entice my interest in a plan to seize the ship and murder all her officers. Also,' I spoke in a tone loud enough to be heard by all, 'for I wanted the Soldiers of Liberty to take the cue from me. If enough of them told the same story it might convince the officers that Anous' tale of a conspiracy was hatched in his own brain and worked up by his own efforts in an attempt to reap commendation and reward from his superiors, a trick by no means foreign to the ethics of spies."

"Did he succeed in persuading any of the prisoners to join him?" asked the captain.

"I think not; they all laughed at him."

"Have you any idea who murdered him?"

"Probably some patriot who resented his treason," I lied glibly.

"As he questioned the other men along similar lines, I was pleased to discover that nearly everyone of the Soldiers of Liberty had been approached and that the perfidious Anous whose traitorous overtures they had virtuously repulsed, Zog said that he had never talked with the man."

"That was the truth."

"When the captain had finished his investigation, he was further from the truth than when he commenced it, for I am certain that he was not so certain that there had been no traitor in the ranks that Anous had enticed to him."

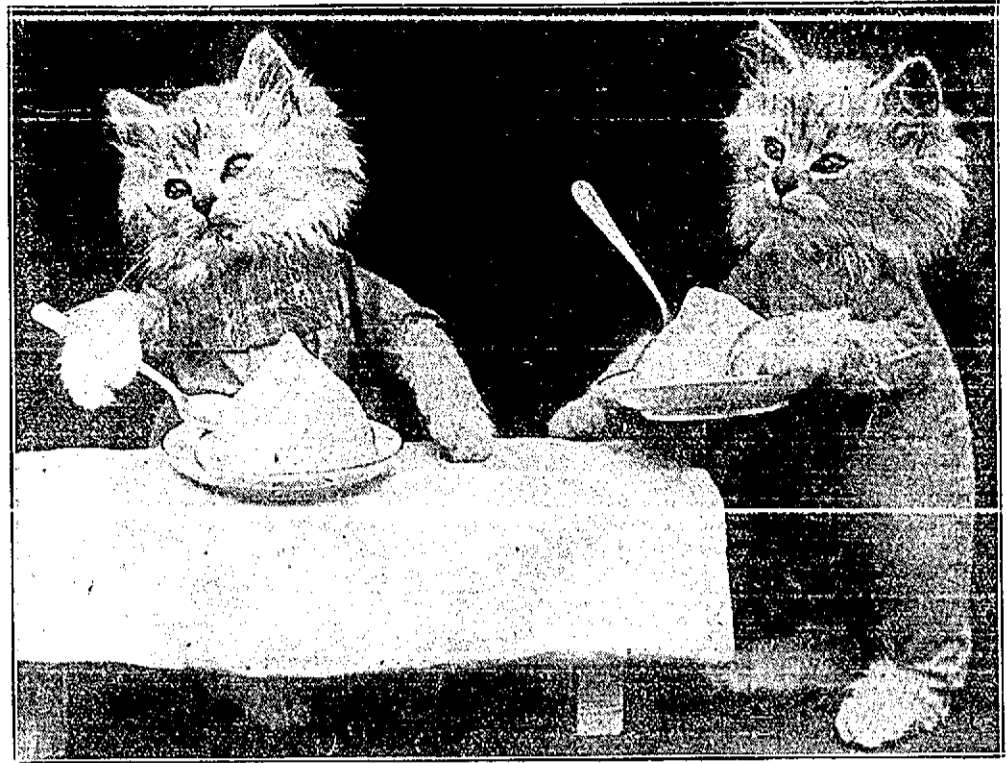
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FURRY FAMILY'S CIRCUS

—By Harry W. Frees



Too Greedy!

An ice for Fan. An ice for Fred. Now, do you think it's wise for each to eat a creamy ice of such enormous size? The driver of the Ice Cream Cart, a dark Italian Cat. Said, "Well, you gotta nappetto to eat a nice plate and spoon. They ate them both, yet every bit, and licked the plate and spoon. . . . They also licked up castor oil that very afternoon!"

(Watch for another Furry Family's Circus scene tomorrow)

Dorothy Dix Warns Young Man Against Divorce Until He Has Tried Separation for Year or So

By Dorothy Dix

married only two years and find that I have made the mistake of my life, for I am not in love with my wife and she is not in love with me, but we lack the courage to tell each other. She married me to get out of an unpleasant home. Although my wife does not care for me, she is one of the possessive women who deprive their husbands of all liberty. She doesn't want me even to speak to any of my friends on the street. She will not leave me alone long enough to go from one room to another. She has no friends of her own and doesn't like for mine to come to see us. Every time I put on my hat to walk downtown she sometimes or she doesn't realize that a man wants to be to himself sometimes or to be with some of his boy friends.

I am bored to death. I am so worn out looking at her every minute of the day and night that I feel as if I could scream. When we go home from work we have nothing to do but stare at each other, night after night, week after week, month after month, and I am so tired of it that I don't see any of my friends that I sometimes think I will go crazy. I have done everything possible to show her that she is making my life miserable, but every effort has been in vain. What can I do?

Answer: The obvious thing for you to do is just to have a showdown with your wife. Tell her frankly how you feel about it, and suggest an amicable separation. If she does not love you, she may be as glad to part from you as you will be to leave her.

Certainly I can see no morality in

Fayetteville DAR Will Entertain at Drumlins on Friday

Regents of nine neighboring chapters of the D. A. R. will be guests of Fayetteville chapter, on Friday at Drumlins, Col. Joseph Bondy, host. Miss Dorothy Hubbard, co-patron will preside.

Regents will be present from these chapters of the D. A. R.: General A. A. Dunbar and Comfort Tyler, both of Syracuse; Tontogona chapter of Cortland; Kensington chapter of Fulton; Seneca chapter of Geneva; Ontario chapter, Auburn; Cayuga chapter, Penn Yan; Sullivan chapter of Mexico, and Owasco chapter of Cayuga; also Onondaga chapter U. S. Daughters of 1812, Syracuse.

Note Supper Workers In Cafeteria June 6 At A. L. Clubhouse

A home cooked cafeteria supper, to which members of the Auxiliary are invited, will be served at the American Legion Club, 645 West Onondaga Street, Thursday, from 5:30 to 7:30 P. M. Mrs. Morris H. Talcott, past president of the Auxiliary to Syracuse Post 41, is chairman. Mrs. Ripley P. Merrill is assistant chairman.

Assisting on the committee, Mrs. Edward J. McNair, Mrs. George D. Williams, Mrs. Charles L. Babbs, Mrs. Rose A. Kelly, Mrs. Dan J. Kelly, Mrs. Arthur C. Lyons, Mrs. Maude L. Geary, Mrs. George A. Elliott, Mrs. John J. Mahon, Mrs. Albert T. Hollenbeck, Mrs. John H. Kernan, Mrs. Walter Collins, Mrs. Adrian Grob-smith, Mrs. Kenneth Loftus, Mrs. Charles Russell, Mrs. Thomas Lowery, Mrs. Frank Terry, Mrs. J. J. Dunningan, Mrs. C. Walter Walker, Mrs. Emma C. Merrill, Mrs. J. J. Wellington, Mrs. James Merritt, Mrs. Leonard J. O'Brien, Mrs. William C. Martin, Mrs. G. Helfert, Mrs. Leo Baldasari, Mrs. George Winn, Mrs. Floyd Howland, Mrs. Richard Romans and Mrs. Emily Carey.

True To Type

By HELEN WELSHIMER

Too much steam blows off a cover— Now I'll find another lover

With a nice heart that will flutter At the slightest word I utter; Who will never cut up capers; That appear in tabloid papers; Who is punctual and healthy.

Six feet-three and very healthy And I'd leave him in a second. If you smiled at me and beckoned! (Copyright 1935 by NEA Service, Inc. All reprint and song rights reserved)

Tuscarora Country Club, Inc. Will Have Open House Series

Tuscarora Country Club, Inc., announces a series of open house observance on Saturday nights beginning June 8. There will be an orchestra program during dinner and after dancing to follow. The entertainment committee: Dr. H. S. Moore, L. J. Amann, W. K. MacKenzie, Carl Miller, Dr. A. C. Ungers, Gene Thompson and W. N. Spaulding.

Correct Forms

By EMILY POST

DEAR Mrs. Post: First, please tell me how the woman president of an organization signs her name on a membership card of that organization, and second, how a married woman's name is written on the list of club members, and third, a divorcee's name?

Answer: (1) Correctly the president signs membership cards Jane Doe Morris. President, without any Miss or Mrs. before her name. (2) Mrs. John Smith, 150 Park Terrace and (3) If her name was Mary Jones before she married Henry Brown, her name becomes Mrs. Jones Brown. (Never Mrs. Mary Brown and never Miss Brown unless she is an actress and keeps her professional name, whatever that is.)

DEAR Mrs. Post: (1) Is it better form to superscribe an envelope "New York City, New York" or simply "New York?" And (2) when writing to some one in the same town, is it sufficient to write "City" instead of the town and state?

Answer: (1) One writes merely New York, since state and city are the same. But when writing the names of other cities it is customary to write the city and the state in full. (2) Abbreviation of the address is very bad form on social letters. City is considered proper for commercial use only. All social notes and letters should have the name of the city in full but the state is omitted.

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DEAR Mrs. Post: I am the secretary of an organization, and as such have to send notices of meetings to persons who are not members of the organization. Do I use a business form for every one I like?

Answer: On matters of club business, always.

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Glorify Yourself

By ALICIA HART

If your lipstick refuses to stay on longer than half an hour, don't blame the brand until you have checked carefully your method of application. The main reason a good many women can't keep color on their lips is because they put it on incorrectly in the first place.

When you have used all of your cosmetics, including powder, wipe your lips with a piece of clean tissue. Be sure no moisture remains. Then, parting the lips a trifle so that you can put a little color on that inside lip, apply lipstick when you talk or smile.

Keep your mouth slightly open for about two minutes, thereby giving the makeup time to set. When it looks dry, take another piece of tissue and rub off the excess, smoothening down rough edges as you do so. Afterward, you can moisten them all you like.

Remember that you can't use lipstick to change the natural line of your lips. To spread it beyond the corners in the hope of making your mouth look wider is ridiculous. You won't fool anyone—not even yourself. To rouge only the center of the lips doesn't make your mouth look smaller. It simply will appear badly made up.

5¢ AT YOUR GROCER'S

QUICKLY MADE 10 GLASSES

Feel fit all day long!

Enjoy a bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes. Refreshing. Rich in energy. Easily digested. Always oven-fresh, flavor-perfect, in the heat-sealed WAXTITE inner bag.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Holladay's FOR BREAKFAST

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Defeats 'Smother Play'

By WM. E. MCKENNEY Secretary, American Bridge League

This is the third of a series of articles by Secretary, American Bridge League, explaining the "Smother Play" and how to defend against it.

Success of the play depends upon entries into the dummy. In the previous article, when East returned a club, apparently establishing his king of hearts, this was the very play that

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Today's Contract Problem

This is the fourth of a series of problems on the "Smother Play." South has the contract of 4♥. West opens with 1♠. East returns 1♥. South leads the king of clubs and continues with a club, which South ruffs. A spade is led and East wins. In my previous articles I showed you how the hand could be made with a club return, but can you make the hand with a diamond return?

AKQ	AKQ10
S732	S732
1063	1063
953	953
Void	Void
KQJ7	KQJ7
42	12

South West North East

1♥ Pass 2♥ N.T.

2♠ Pass 4♥ Pass

Opening lead—4♥ 4

BLUE GOOSE ORANGE JUICE is good for you

Orange juice contains many vitamins and other food values that aid health the year 'round. Drink the juice of several Blue Goose oranges every day. Look for the quality mark, Blue Goose, on oranges and on all fresh fruits and vegetables.

Ask for BLUE GOOSE

Blue Goose stands today for Quality

LIVING IN A HOTHOUSE?



Ret Automatic GAS BURNER for less than 7¢ a day

Installed free in your own furnace

Don't turn a sweater's fancy doesn't turn to weltering one minute, freezing the next. Rent a new Crown-Heads Gas Burner for 7¢ a day. No rent during July and August. Installed free in a few hours. Try it! If you don't like it, back it comes, cents plus. Phone for details now.

SYRACUSE LIGHTING COMPANY

PHONE 2011 OR ASK FOR DETAILS - FREE ESTIMATE

Madam! JUST TRY ONE CAN OF THIS NEW...

Morrell BEEF-N-VEGETABLE DINNER

and get this

6-SERVE SIZE

Fine Aluminum Ring Mold

(Only one to a family)

Absolutely Free

Here's a he-man's hot meal, complete with lots of tender beef, vegetables and good brown gravy—really nourishing food—and all you do is heat, serve and enjoy. It's the most sensational success in the history of heat-'n'-serve foods. 1-lb. tin gives 2 large or 3 medium helpings—helpings in the family size tin, 4 to 6 helpings.

Try just one can. Serve it to your family. See how much time and labor it saves you on busy days and hot days. If it isn't everything we claim, your money will cheerfully be refunded.

To make this test doubly worth your while, just pin the coupon below one Morrell BEEF-N-VEGETABLE DINNER can to the label from one. Sign name and address and mail to our Ottumwa, Iowa, office. We shall send you one of these genuine aluminum Ring Molds absolutely free and prepaid. This offer is limited. So act promptly. John Morrell & Co., Ottumwa, Iowa; Sioux Falls, South Dakota; Topeka, Kansas.

SEE YOUR DEALER OR PHONE 2-0491

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

John MORRELL & CO., Ottumwa, Iowa, Dept. 301, Here is the label. Please send Free Ring Mold. (One to a family)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

IN 1-LB. AND "FAMILY SIZE" TINS