

# The GOLDEN FEATHER

by Robert Bruce

CHAPTER FORTY-THREE (Cont.)

HE smiled. "You more than made up for everything when you shot Jackson," he added. "And that reminds me—Bobby has atoned for his slip in the matter of the bonds, too. He was able to give my office enough information and evidence to warrant a raid on an obscure factory building, out on the southeastern edge of town. We descended on it today—and found Bobby's employer, Mark Hopkins, engaged in the manufacture of armored cars for the gangster trade. And since we seized the car the Jackson outfit had, and are able to prove that Lewis bought it from Hopkins about a month ago, Mr. Hopkins will be going to prison to join Mr. Montague."

"Those are the links in the chain I'm telling you about—men like Montague and Hopkins. Men like this miserable Doc Jeckers, out in Chicago, who's another man due for a trip to prison. People like the Engles, down at Midlothian, who harbored these gangsters, and who also are going to prison for a while."

"Gangsters don't stand alone, you see. They need all kinds of help, and it takes a long string of persons in widely separated walks of life to give it to them. In this case we've not only destroyed a gang—we've also broken the supporting chain."

The apartment buzzer sounded, and Jean stepped to the speaking tube. She said, "Oh—come on up," in a quer, flat voice; then she turned and said, "It's Bobby Wallace."

Larry Glenn smiled and got up. "Mr. Dunn," he said, "it's a delightful evening outside. Don't you think you and I should go for a little stroll, to get some fresh air?"

Mr. Dunn looked at him and wagged his head understandingly.

"By all means," he said.

Overriding Jean's protests, the two men got their hats and left. Jean stood alone in the living room. They had left the hall door open, and she could hear them, greeting Bobby, on the stairs. Then the sound of their voices died away, she heard a quick step coming along the hall, the door clicked shut, and Bobby Wallace was in the room.

She stood by the windows, her back toward Bobby, fumbling miserably with the curtain. She heard him coming over to her, and her knees trembled.

"Well," said Bobby at last, "aren't you even going to say good evening?"

She said, "Good evening," in a small voice.

"You don't sound awfully glad to see me," said Bobby. She made no answer, but continued, absent-mindedly, to fumble with the curtain.

"I'm glad to see you," he remarked. "Or I would be, if you would turn around and let me look at you."

"No, you're not?" she said miserably. "You can't be. You're just being—po-polite."

"No, you can't. Not after—after everything."

Two strong hands suddenly came down on her shoulders and spun her around. Bobby was saying, "For the love of Mike, will you leave that curtain alone before you ruin the dam' thing?" Then he was standing, facing her, his hands on her shoulders. She looked down at the middle button on his waistcoat and waited.

"Listen," he said. "If you

**GREEN MASCARA ADDS EYE ALLURE**

Among the glamorous new cosmetics introduced lately is a green mascara—a wonderful Boticelli green, the perfect complement for rich-hued evening gowns that fashion decrees. But we must warn you—it is only for evening and then only for those who are green-eyed, hazel-eyed, gray-eyed, or those with blue-gray eyes. That leaves the dark-eyed girls and those with deep blue eyes only the choice of black, brown or blue mascara.

For those with the proper coloring it is most exotic. It is a cream mascara that is easy to use and that will not smudge or smear. It is of such consistency that when applied it gives the lashes a fringed look that's most alluring. It can be used for eye shadow too—just a bit over a dab of cream or oil.

**SHIMMERING METAL FABRICS IN STYLE**

If you haven't succumbed to the eight yards of skirt in evening dresses and still insist that the slim princess line is best, there is really no iron-clad fashion rule that forces you into a full-length cap or wrap if you don't think it is your type. For the slim silhouette, that young girls especially cling to, there is the knee-length swagger evening wrap of gold or silver metal cloth. In the new season's version the evening swagger must be of shimmering metal or of richly colored velvet. If it must be black the lining should be as red as fire to merit fashion alarm. Usually the sleeves are disappointingly shirred or cartridge piped, and the collar picture framing is outline to add the right importance.

**DRESS-JACKET-FUR GOOD COMBINATION**

The woolen dress and matching jacket, lavishly trimmed with fur, is the ideal type of winter suit. One handsome outfit of this type includes a green wool dress with softly draped neckline and a jacket with shawl collar, deep cuffs and patch pockets of beaver.

An ensemble with cape consists of raspberry woolen dress and mole cape, lined with fur.

**FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:**

1-4 teaspoon salt  
1 tablespoon butter  
1 cup sugar  
2 tablespoons flour  
2 eggs  
2-3 cup of milk  
Juice of 1 lemon

Combine sugar, flour, salt; add well-beaten yolks with milk; melt butter and add, then pour in lemon juice. Lastly, fold in stiffly-beaten egg whites and place in unbaked crust and bake in hot oven for five minutes, then diminish heat to moderate oven for 35 minutes.

Punting a football is one way of getting a kick out of college.

## Daily Recipe

### LEMON CAKE PIE

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1 tablespoon butter  
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## Blouses Blossom at Luncheon, Tea and Theater

BY GERTRUDE BAILEY

**W**ON'T you slip off your jacket? You'll be more comfortable." More glamorous, too, if you are wearing one of the silky formal blouses in metal, satin, or georgette that are costumes in their own right, complete with slim skirts of wool or velvet.

Blouses are blossoming from their one-time obscurity under a suit jacket. In their more formal versions, such as Molyneux's sleeveless blouse with draped armholes and shirred bodice, they are worn under fox or mink capes for the theater, night clubs or the cinema. They may be worn without hats, or with absurd little evening hats that are mere twists of metal cloth or velvet.

There are long-sleeved or short-sleeved blouses in all-over patterned silk laces, or in soft silks with delicate motifs in metal embroidery. The shirtwaist or jacket type of blouse, worn outside of the skirt, is more formal when fastened with long rows of self-covered buttons, rhinestone studs set on a front tuck, or with elaborate frogs in the Merry Widow manner.

For luncheon in a smart restaurant, for afternoon tea there is nothing more flattering than a blouse of luscious silk satin, softly draped or shirred at the shoulders and bodice, and with a new version of the high cowl neckline.

"I love you," said Bobby. "Maybe you've forgotten, but I do. And even if—if you don't love me quite the same way, why if you like me quite a lot you could stand having me around, and—I mean—Jean, dear, can't I take care of you after this?"

She looked up, wondering.

"We'd get along," he said. "You do like me, like a—sister. You said so. And I wouldn't bother you. Id—"

"Who said I liked you like a sister?"

"You did."

"I was a fool. You shouldn't have believed me. It never was true."

He looked down dumbly.

"I love you like—a sweetheart," said Jean suddenly. "Like a wife. Oh, Bobby, darling, if you can ever forgive—"

But just then Bobby kissed her, and she never did manage to finish the sentence.

THE END

## Bulky He-Men Used Make-Up in 1500 B. C.

By Times Special

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Big hulking he-men of Egypt back in 1500 B. C. wore makeup. They darkened the eyes to make them large and interesting. They waved their hair with hair-curlers, too.

So American archeologists have learned by digging at Thebes where they have explored the family tomb of Crown Princess Hatshepsut's private secretary.

Results of the Metropolitan Museum of Art Egyptian Expedition, announced here, give prime importance to the new knowledge of life and tastes of middle-class Egyptians revealed in undisturbed depths of this tomb.

**Find Personal Belongings**

Nefer-Khewet, the man who was a chief secretary to Hatshepsut before she became Egypt's feminist queen, had a royal gift from his employer to display. This is a large alabaster vase marked with the princess' name and title.

Not only Nefer-Khewet, but 10 members of his family, including five poor relations, came to be buried one by one in the tomb.

Telling of the many personal belongings removed from the tomb, William C. Hayes of the expedition points out that the numerous personal weapons suggest the war spirit in Egypt when this family lived. The aged secretary had a bow, a sheaf of bronze tipped arrows, two quarterstaves, and three singlesticks. His powerfully built son, or son-in-law, named Boki, had a fine bronze battle ax and a long boomerang.

**Played Games, Too**

The secretary's office equipment—bronze knives and carbon for making ink—were found. Game boards, for "robbers" and other games like parches, show how the family amused itself at night. Jewel boxes and baskets with the women's things contain carved wooden hairpins, bronze mirrors, wooden combs, and polished ebony sticks for applying to the eyes the dark cosmetic called kohl.

Men used kohl, too, says Mr. Hayes: "Even the great hulking Boki had, in addition to his various lethal weapons and other items of manly equipment, a delicately carved, four-barreled kohl container, carved of ebony, inlaid with ivory and fitted with a swivel lid."

**Mistakes Are Discovered**

Burials of the poor relations are described by the archeologists as shoddy and pathetic in their carelessness. The one best provided for was found in a borrowed coffin.

Even with respected members of the family, curious mishaps occurred. The big fellow Boki was buried upside-down, presumably because the persons bandaging his mummy lost track of which side was front. They made bulges of padding where feet and chest should have been, but when unwrapped Boki was discovered lying on his face.

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An important new bodice treatment in a formal blouse of white and silver taffeta with a tiny dot pattern.

The importance of shirring and draping is seen in the high neckline and the deep armholes.

Wear an emerald green satin blouse with your dressy suit of black wool or black velvet, or under a fur or cloth coat with a skirt of white or light blue.

The sheer silk blouse new this fall, is attractive with dark woolen or tweed suits or as a separate costume, with a contrasting skirt. Chiffons and georgettes are the featured fabrics. Fine pleating or tucking on the bodice or sleeves, shirring around the yoke or under necklines give the sheer blouse softness to enhance their simple lines.

Colors are no longer soft pedaled in blouses. Gold and silver vie in favor in metals. Strong blues and reds and greens are favorites in less formal blouses of satins and chiffons. Dusty pastels and strong vivid tones register for tailored blouses. And, of course, classic white is present in every mood.

Tell the latest photographs of fashions and you will see that the blouse provides the color accent for the ensemble.

And one of the blouses photographed today, selected in gleaming metal cloth or bright colored satin or georgette, can sound the basic note of your costume. Your new blouse will be more than a costume accessory. It will be the basis of your costume.

**Teacher Rotary System for Schools Considered Better**

BY OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

In many ways the rotary system in schools is better than the old way of one teacher to a room. There is no doubt that a teacher giving all her time to one subject becomes more proficient in it. It is a day of specialization and we have carried it into education.

It has been the rule in high schools since the beginning, but educators have recently discovered what was true of Latin is also true of grammar, and it is necessary to have a specialist propound the principles of arithmetic as of algebra.

But down in the first and second grades, I sometimes wonder if it is the best plan, after all.

A teacher herself told me of its drawbacks. She had been a first-grade teacher of high quality, as I happen to know, for several years. Then the new order was put into effect and she found herself facing a new room of strained little faces every half hour or so, to teach writing.

"They seem so bewildered," she said. "Half of them don't seem to know what it's all about. They are new to school and school ways, and what they need is to feel at home and have a little mothering."

"With little children," she said, "it is this note of sympathy, the homey feeling that teacher sort of takes the place of mother that counts. Association of ideas means much to a little child. He likes his own little desk and seat, his little niche in the room. The other children are part of the family. He is interested in his teacher and he knows she is interested in him. He counts. He is decidedly somebody."

"But this other day he doesn't seem to belong anywhere. No one seems to be especially concerned about him. He crowds along the hall with the rest of the children from one room to another and he seems dazed. So much fussing, so much changing, just one of 50 like so many little lambs going places that don't mean anything much to them."

Combine sugar, flour, salt; add well-beaten yolks with milk; melt butter and add, then pour in lemon juice. Lastly, fold in stiffly-beaten egg whites and place in unbaked crust and bake in hot oven for five minutes, then diminish heat to moderate oven for 35 minutes.

**Frilled Dress Adds to Height**

BY ELLEN WORTH

Perhaps you have been searching for just this sort of a dress with flared lines and frills. A great point is, it will give you a lovely graceful tall appearance. The frills, which you can buy ready or make, are of the dainty lingerie type, organdie, batiste or fine linen.

The dress itself can be of printed dimity, percale, cotton broadcloth, gingham, etc. And by the way, dark ground cottons are especially smart this season.

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Our fall and winter fashion magazine is just full of smart new clothes that can be made easily and inexpensively. Price, 10 cents.

With little children," she said,

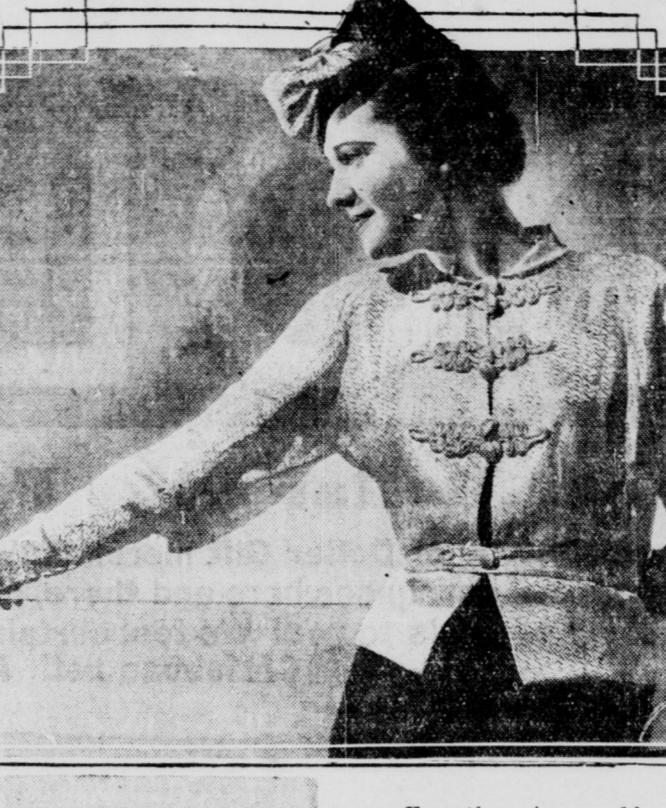
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**Obtaining a pattern of this model, tear out the coupon and mail it to Ellen Worth, The Indianapolis Times, 214 W. Maryland-st, Indianapolis, with 15 cents in stamps or coin.**

**In some schools the process is re-**



For the cinema blouse, above, huge frogs trim a jacket of white and silver metallic in a scroll pattern.



The new vogue for pleating in a sheer silk georgette blouse, royal blue in color, with a shirred round yoke and soft sleeves.

**New Clocks Catch Eyes of Grownups**

While youngsters stand in wide-eyed wonder before the new toys in the Charles Mayer and Co. store, their elders probably will find just as many things to intrigue them in the clock and watch exhibit.

Junior marvels at the mechanism of electric trains and the head of the house discovers that there is a perpetual motion clock, which will dress up his bathroom and make him appreciative of your good judgment are toothbrush, nailbrush and bathbrush sets and all kinds of towels and bathrobes.

Two enormous bowls (the men love), two face towels (these should be Turkish, too), wash cloths and a matching rug, in some handsome, rather darkish color, monogrammed in contrast, make a hit on Christmas morning.

Remember, of course, that it is just as ridiculous to buy skin preparations for a man about whom you know nothing as to give makeup to a woman you never saw.

If he