

The Country Doctor

A Novelization of the Twentieth Century-Fox Film, Starring the Dionne Quintuplets With Jean Hersholt, Dorothy Peterson, June Lang, Michael Whalen and Slim Summerville.



BEGIN HERE TODAY
DR. JOHN LUKE, country doctor in the little north woods settlement of Moosetown, goes to Montreal to appeal to company officials to give Moosetown a hospital.
His nephew TONY, who flew to Moosetown with antitoxin during a diphtheria epidemic, remains there, much interested in MARY MacKENZIE, daughter of the lumber company manager. The two admit their love for each other, but MacKENZIE, determined to end the romance, forces Tony into a fight, later obliging him to leave Moosetown.
In Montreal, Dr. Luke's appeal is refused. He returns to Moosetown, learns young DR. WILSON has been sent to replace him. It is discovered that Dr. Luke has never received a license to practice and he is threatened with arrest.
There seems nothing to do but leave. Dr. Luke goes to the boat, about to depart, when ASA WYATT appears, begging the doctor to come to his home.
Dr. Luke goes. Instead of one baby, five are born.
NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
CHAPTER TWELVE
ASA WYATT stood like a man suddenly stricken dumb. He struggled to speak, but words dropped haltingly from his frozen lips.
"You—sure—there—ain't—any—more?"
This horrified suggestion broke

and they're still alive. But don't you realize, man, that five babies born like this have never survived in all the history of medicine?
"There's still a chance for these kids, though! They're breathing, and as long as they're breathing there's a chance—sometimes after that! This is just the start! You get busy, Jim, and lend a hand! Get some more water on the stove, right away! Then bring in some more wood! Help Asa get together all the clean clothes in the house! Don't stand there! Get moving!"
Jim Ogden was completely overcome by the doctor's driving energy. He gulped. "All right, Doc!" he said. "I'll pitch in. It may be a bootleg job, but I guess I'm in it right with you!"
He joined Nurse Kennedy in a frantic search for anything and everything in the house that could be used in the fight for five flickering little lives. Towels, napkins, an old tablecloth, blankets, were pressed into service.
JIM OGDEN was given the job of keeping a fresh blanket warming in the oven all the time. Nurse Kennedy, rubbing the tiny

board walls as doctor and nurse moved swiftly about the room. Sleep tugged at the eyes of both, but vigilance could not for a single second be relaxed. Without the warmth provided by oven-heated blankets and hot bricks, they knew that the tiny babies would have little chance to survive.
The screech of brakes told them that Constable Jim had returned, and a glance at the battered alarm clock that stood crookedly on a shelf above the stove told the mthat he had done it in 45 minutes.
Nurse Kennedy seized the hot-water bottle and filled it from a kettle on the stove. At last, a heating device that would stay hot and provide some semblance of the incubator that they badly needed!
Dr. Luke prepared to feed the babies with the eye-dropper. After some hesitation he decided that nothing more substantial than warm water should be offered them, and, on his knees beside the basket on the floor, he

which they had seen and of which they had been a part.
THEN Asa emerged, and without a word put on his cap and set out from the little house. He felt that he had one more duty to perform.
In Moosetown, a birth is not really official until it is duly chronicled in the columns of the Weekly Tribune at North Bay. Once a year for the last six years Asa had called the Tribune office with a birth notice. So this time he knew exactly what to do. Walking to the house of a neighbor, distinguished in his possession of a telephone, Asa laboriously cranked the clumsy wall mechanism and called the number of the Tribune. The editor was already on the job, and answered the phone himself.
"This is Asa Wwatt of Moosetown—remember?" Asa began doubtfully.
"Why, sure I remember," cheerfully responded the editor. "You're as regular as Christmas, Mr. Wwatt. Which is it this time, a boy or a girl?"
"Are the rates still the same for a notice?" asked Wwatt hopefully.
"Still the same, Mr. Wwatt," re-



The faint cries from the basket were a reminder that the babies could not be left alone for a moment. Towels, napkins, an old tablecloth, blankets were pressed into service in the frantic fight to keep the tiny beings warm and breathing.

the tension for Dr. Luke. He chuckled as he replied, "That's all, Asa—positively!"
Wyatt was still stunned, like a man who has just received a physical blow. "But what'll I—do? I had six—now I got 11! What'll my friends say?" he murmured miserably.
"You ought to be a proud man, Asa," reassured Dr. Luke.
"I ought to be dead!" Wyatt mumbled, almost inaudibly.
"Now, now, Asa, don't feel that way! Go in to Mama and smile! Tell her you're happy, proud. Tell her you love 'em all!"
Asa shuffled toward the curtains of the alcove.
Constable Ogden cleared his throat. He was remembering his duty, the thing he hated, but had to do.
"Well, uh, Doc—if you're sure that's all—I guess we better—uh—get going!"
DR. LUKE had forgotten everything but the five tiny beings who lay so helplessly in the basket at his feet. The whole matter of his unobtainable license had completely slipped his mind in the fever of the last few hours.
"Get going is right!" he rejoined, energetically. "This job's just begun! They're born, yes,

bodies from time to time with warm olive oil, would change the top covering blanket in the basket with a warm fresh one which Jim's trembling fingers held out.
Dr. Luke and Nurse Kennedy moved in a shuttle-like manner from the basket near the stove into the curtained alcove to attend the mother, and back to the basket. Mrs. Wyatt, while coming through the ordeal in remarkably fine condition, required constant care, and the faint cries from the basket were a reminder that the babies, too, could not be left alone for a moment.
Gradually their cries grew more insistent. "Look here, Jim," said Dr. Luke abruptly. "We've got to have two things—an eye-dropper and a hot-water bottle. How long would it take you to get into town, get 'em, and bring 'em back? These babies' lives may depend on how fast you can do it!"
"Ought to do it under an hour," said Jim, already half into his coat. In a jiffy he was out the door and the roar of a motor was heard. Through the night bounding dangerously over the narrow, rutted road, went Constable Ogden.
The flickering kerosene lamps cast weird shadows on the

delicately administered a few drops to each.
The frightened Wyatt was of almost no help at all. He crouched miserably in a corner, murmuring self-reproaches, asking no one in particular what in the world he was going to do, now that five more mouths were to be fed. He had had a hard enough time feeding the six other children, what with the way times were, and all. When babies came one at a time, you could sort of get used to that, but five!
FROM time to time Wyatt would sneak quietly out, and for an hour or more nothing would be seen of him. But doctor, nurse and constable had plenty to do, and missed his little, nothing only with a grim smile that the chair in the corner was vacant.
"Just like Napoleon running out on the battle of Waterloo!" said Nurse Kennedy to the doctor, expertly folding a warm blanket.
"Gosh!" replied Dr. Luke. "I don't know that I blame him. These babies' lives may depend on how fast you can do it!"
There was beginning to be a gray suggestion of dawn over the rocky hills and dark woods behind the house when Dr. Luke knelt before the basket and baptized all five babies. With a drop of warm water moistening the brow of each child, he murmured the words of blessing and consecration.
Mrs. Wyatt was resting easily, and the house seemed strangely calm after the excitement of the night. Gradually streaks of dawn began to appear above the still dark pine-wooded hills.
TEMPORARY headquarters were arranged for Nurse Kennedy. Dr. Luke prepared to go back to town for a few hours, sleep, needed medical supplies, and to make arrangements for nurses and neighbors to come in and relieve the faithful Nurse Kennedy. It was just beginning to be light enough to see without a lantern when Dr. Luke issued his final instructions to the nurse, carefully closed the door and climbed into his car for the trip back to town.
Asa Wyatt returned with the sun. He crept unobtrusively into the house, and sat quietly in the corner.
"How's Mama?" he ventured, at last, to Nurse Kennedy.
On her assurance, Asa cautiously drew the curtains of the little alcove and entered, to sit by the bedside where lay his wife. Soft, commiserating sounds came to the nurse as the couple discussed in awed tones the miracle

sponded the editor's voice. "Ten cents a head, just as always."
"Well," hesitated Asa. "I had a sort of proposition I wanted to make you this time."
"CAN'T shade the rate any, even for a good customer like you, Mr. Wwatt. That's not very much for a notice, you know. Couldn't do it for any less."
"But this time I got a sort of special proposition—" began Wyatt.
"Not a chance, Mr. Wwatt," came the decisive voice over the wire.
"But this time," pleaded Wyatt desperately, "there's five of 'em, all girls, and I thought..."
"What!" came back an excited shout from the editor. "Five! You mean—all at one time?"
"Yes," admitted Wyatt shamefacedly. "And I thought that maybe you'd..."
The editor's flying pencil rapidly noted the facts.
"You needn't worry about the charges, Mr. Wwatt," he shouted into the phone. "There won't be any—and I'll be right out to see 'em myself!"
The receiver clicked in Wyatt's ear.
Within a very few minutes, a bulletin was humming over the telegraph wires from Moosetown to the outside world:
"MOOSETOWN, CANADA: Five girl babies were born last night to Mrs. Asa Wwatt..."
Editors throughout the world hurriedly thumbed atlases. Promoters inquired frenziedly for plane charter rates. Long-distance telephone wires began to hum.
Within a matter of hours the civilized world was turning a kindly and sympathetic eye toward the north Canadian wilds.
(To Be Continued)

HORIZONTAL

1 Pint.
3 An Italian leader of last century.
10 Postscript.
12 Bower.
14 Any flatfish.
15 Molding.
17 Tipster.
18 Perfumes.
20 Seed covering.
21 To hasten.
22 Expunges.
24 Cot.
25 Neuter pronoun.
26 Southeast.
27 Dye.
29 Tone B.
30 Mineral spring.
31 Circular fortification.
33 Eagle's claw.
35 Nocturnal animal.
37 Encountered.
38 To free.
39 Scarlet.
42 The tip.
44 Upon.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

BLUEBEARD STORY
A L S I L E L E E R I E
R E E L S A T E N E E D S

SOLID INSERTS
A L I N E V I N E B L U E B E A R D
E V E R Y T H I N G I S A S E R T A

PARADOX
E L M S L O R A L T A P A
L E A K A G E S L A V E S
F A T I M A C H A M B E R S

VERTICAL

1 This campaigner for Italian free-
18 To exist.
19 Southeast.
22 College official.
23 Seasoning.
26 Stain.
28 Prevaricator.
30 Sleigh.
32 To revolve.
34 Last word of a prayer.
36 Thought.
39 To bake meat.
40 Mohammedan nymph.
41 Plaster of Paris.
43 Cows' homes.
45 Christmas carol.
46 Either.
47 Row of a series.
48 Mother.
49 Gunlock catch.
51 Masculine pronoun.
53 Preposition.
55 Nay.
56 You and I.
57 North America.
59 Sloth.

Today's Recipe

PINEAPPLE GRIDDLE CAKES

2-3 cup pineapple juice
1-1/2 cups sour milk
1 cup crushed pineapple
2 1/2 cups flour
1 1/4 teaspoons soda
1 teaspoon salt
2 eggs
3 tablespoons granulated sugar
2 tablespoons melted butter

Sour milk makes more tender cakes but if you don't happen to have it in the house sweet milk can be used. With sweet milk use four teaspoons baking powder in place of soda.

Sift flour, salt and soda several times to be sure the soda is thoroughly mixed with flour.

Beat yolks of eggs until light and add to milk, pineapple juice and pineapple. Add with melted butter to dry ingredients.

Mix lightly. Fold in whites of eggs beaten until stiff. Bake on a hot griddle and serve with maple syrup or pineapple sauce.

Daily Menu

BREAKFAST—
Chilled tomato juice with lemon, cereal, cream, scrambled eggs, toast, milk, coffee.

LUNCHEON—
Brown onion soup, lettuce and mayonnaise sandwiches, pineapple griddle cakes, milk, tea.

DINNER—
Corned beef with potatoes, cabbage, carrots, beets and turnips, rice bread, rhubarb dumplings, milk, coffee.

Skin Care Essential to Beauty

Proper Cleaning Is Vital to Attain Flawless Complexion.

BY ALICIA HART
CLEAR, healthy-looking skin is one of the first requisites of true beauty. Your hair may be lovely, your clothes in the best possible taste, but, unless your complexion is flawless, others never will consider you to be a beautiful woman.
You know, of course, that adequate rest, proper food and daily exercise make for skin health and charm. Unless you are one of the very, very few women who seem always to look fresh and sparkling, don't let any one tell you that sleep isn't important.
If your skin remains sallow or muddy in spite of your best efforts to clarify it, better see your doctor at once. Meanwhile, don't be afraid to face the fact that many skins look grayish muddy simply because they aren't cleaned properly.
Wash Face Daily
Do you wash your face and neck with soap and water every night before you go to bed? Do you meticulously cleanse them again in the morning, finishing with ice water rinsings? How long has it been since you have used mild bleaching cream or lotion regularly? Have you tried beauty preparations that are made specially to correct muddy and sallow conditions?
For instance, there is a new cleanser which is supposed to alleviate grayishness and to refine the pores. This looks like a cream, but really is a soapy cleanser. You put a bit of it in the palm of your hand, add enough warm water to make a smooth paste, then, with gentle circular movements, rub it in your skin. Don't massage too energetically.
When the paste has been rubbed over every inch of your face and throat, remove with cold water. Use not oftener than once a day.

BIG SISTERS ARE NAMED BY CLUB

Miss Alma Brown, president of Pi Omega Chapter, Beta Beta Lambda, national beauticians' sorority, announces the appointment of Misses Frances Hardebeck and Thelma Schnarr as Big Sisters for March.
The Big Sisters are to serve as hostesses at a tea to be given at the headquarters in the Royal Beauty Academy and are to introduce new students to the school.
Initiates include Misses Naomi Brown, Virginia McClure, Virginia Kelly, Bernice Owen, Maxine Mae Higgins, Jane Meeks, Mildred Sharer and Dorothy Neuman.
Initiation services were held recently with Miss Thelma Moore, chapter president, in charge. Miss Laura Miskell is faculty adviser.

DELTA GAMMAS NAME OFFICERS

Miss Mae Louise Small has been elected president of the Butler University Chapter, Delta Gamma Sorority. Other holding office are Miss Martha Shepperd, vice president; Miss Margaret Rohr, corresponding secretary; Miss Jane Colsher, recording secretary; Miss Betty Cook, house treasurer; Miss Susanne Merrill, chapter treasurer; Misses Dorothy Shepperd and Ruth Craddock, rush captains.

PORTFOLIO CLUB MEETS THURSDAY

Edwin Jones is to talk on "Point Counterpoint," at the Portfolio Club meeting Thursday in its Propyleum clubrooms.
The supper committee is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Hilton U. Brown, Mrs. Mary Forsyth and Miss Katherine Layman.

Book Review Scheduled

Mrs. William O. Chessman, Beta Delphian Society member, is to review "David Crockett" at the Butler University Sigma Nu Mothers' Club guest meeting Wednesday. Tea is to be served following the program.

Clubs Join Council

Two clubs, the Colonial Boston Chapter, International Travel and Study Club, and the Thais Anakious Club have been affiliated with the Indianapolis Council of Women.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS



The manicurist ought always be able to nail a man.

STEAM OIL CROQUIGNOLE \$1
Ladies' Permanent Complete with Trim, Shampoo, Set Ringlet Ends.
ROBERTS BEAUTY SHOP
225 State Ave., Rm. 1023

DRY CLEANING
Men's Suits or Overcoats Ladies' Plain Dresses, 1-piece Ladies' Plain Dresses, 2-pieces
Excelsior Laundry
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Shampoo & Set50c
Ten Expert Operators
BEAUTY SALON
3rd Floor Odd Fellows Bldg.

Keeps Supple, Graceful



Shirley Ross takes the advice of Donald Loomis, trainer of Hollywood stars, and does a simple bending exercise several times each morning. It keeps her body supple and graceful.

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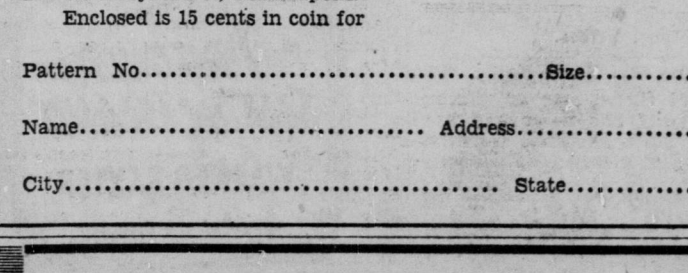
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Girl Finds Height Is Obstacle

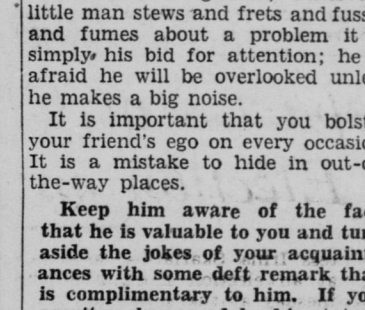
Marriage Plans Blocked Because Man Is Shorter.

No matter how trivial your problem seems to others, Jane Jordan knows it is important to you. Put your troubles in a letter today.
Dear Jane Jordan—Our problem may sound silly to you, but we consider it very serious. I am 21 and have been going with Bud, age 27, for two years. We both are financially able to marry and are in love with each other. But here is our trouble:
Bud is a few inches shorter than I and our friends have made a joke of it. Bud and I have been made to feel keenly the difference in our heights. When we go out we seek some out-of-the-way place where we won't meet any one we know. Even when we are alone I feel inferior because I must look down on him a little instead of vice versa. Bud feels the same way. He says he always wanted a girl shorter than he because he feels more independent, but we are in love and are trying to straighten out the situation.
I know you will say that we will overcome this inferiority complex in time, but we have tried for two years without the least bit of success. Do you know of any way to increase Bud's height by exercise or medicine? Or would it be possible for me to decrease my height? I have been wearing low heels, but it hasn't helped much. If you could help us, we would be thankful.
BUD AND KAY.
Answer—I know of no medicine or exercise by which a person can add or subtract from his stature. It is true that men tremendously are influenced by their size. The traditional role of the male is one of dominance, and he needs height to make him impressive.
That is why so many short men are aggressive and belligerent. By their positive opinions they strive to impress others with their importance. The big man can rely on his bulk, but the little man must compensate for his lack of it by other methods.
The average person would rather be hated than ignored; when the little man stews and frets and fusses and fumes about a problem it is simply his bid for attention; he is afraid he will be overlooked unless he makes a big noise.
It is important that you bolster your friend's ego on every occasion. It is a mistake to hide in out-of-the-way places.
Keep him aware of the fact that he is valuable to you and turn aside the jokes of your acquaintances with some deft remark that is complimentary to him. If you aren't embarrassed by his stature you will add greatly to his ease and comfort.
After all, if you can look up to him as a character it doesn't matter if you look down on him as a physical figure. A man with nothing but bulk to offer can be pretty deadly dull. If your companionship is vital to both of you, your difference in height need not matter.

CO-ED IS TO RULE AT BALL

The winner among seven girls named as candidates for Butler University Sophomore Sweetheart is to preside over the sophomore cotillion Friday at the Indianapolis Athletic Club.
The winner will represent the organization buying the largest number of tickets, Frank Cassell, dance chairman, announced today.
Candidates are Marjorie Zechel, Kappa Alpha Theta; Dana Wilking, Kappa Kappa Gamma; Jane Woodward, Pi Beta Phi; Margaret Rohr, Delta Gamma; Mary Lee Richter, Alpha Chi; Loyd Lovella Cook, Zeta Tau Alpha, and Thelma Lavrens, Tri-Alpha.
Candidates from Delta Delta Delta, Alpha Omicron Pi, Delta Zeta and Butler Independent Association are to be selected later.

Today's Pattern



The Chic Twins Pattern 8733

SUNBURST tucks radiating from the collar of this clever frock provide the sole decorative element. The sleeves being cut in one with the waist make sewing easy. Use cotton or silk fabrics. Patterns are sized 12 to 20. Size 14 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. Note that long sleeves are provided.

To secure a PATTERN and STEP-BY-STEP SEWING INSTRUCTIONS, fill out the coupon below.

The SPRING AND SUMMER PATTERN BOOK, with a complete selection of late dress designs, now is ready. It's 15 cents when purchased separately. Or, if you want to order it with the pattern above, send in just an additional 10 cents with the coupon.

THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES, TODAY'S PATTERN BUREAU, 214 W. Maryland-st., Indianapolis. Enclosed is 15 cents in coin for

Pattern No. Size.....
Name..... Address.....
City..... State.....

Is your hair warning you with these signs of the passing years?
Dryness Graying
Fading Split Ends
Dandruff Dust

Ogilvie Sisters
World famous hair specialists, say
Heed the warning signs while there is still time. The famous OGILVIE treatment can bring back and keep for you that lustre that is the pride of youthful hair.
Only act now. You owe it to yourself to take advantage of this free offer. If you've never had an OGILVIE treatment, come in for a lesson treatment without cost or obligation.
Beauty Salon - Fourth Floor

Blocks

See New 1936 Cabinet Model
Speed Queen
Electric Washer with
Safety-Roll Wringer
an exclusive feature.
Vonnegut's
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Guaranteed WATCH REPAIR
Take time to have our experts repair your watch! Dependable service at low prices!
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