

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

Feather in Her Hat

By JULIE ANNE MOORE



Ann counted the lines in the sidewalk they crossed. After a time she said, 'I'll miss you, Lee. You've been awfully nice to me. And then, moved by a generous impulse that was as much a surprise to her as to Lee, she told him, 'I hope you'll tell your mother how sorry I am about what happened at the hospital. From her point of view, she was right, and I shouldn't have resented what she said.'

'Funny,' Lee smiled, 'but Mother says she was wrong. I was to deliver a message to you, but I've never had an opportunity. When I was leaving, she said if I didn't bring you home with me, she'd turn me out of the house. I'll have to tell her I'll do the next trip.'

If he intended a question, Ann ignored it. They walked on. Lee broke the silence.

'I suppose I'd better not prolong this. I've got to pack and make half a dozen courtesy calls before I leave.'

'You faced Lee, smiling. 'Won't you take off the cap and glasses a minute, Lee. I'd like to have a last look at you.'

He pulled off the cap and glasses and stuffed them in a coat pocket. 'It isn't the last time, though. Will you keep this as a reminder that I'll be back before long?'

Ann stared at the little plush box. She had not seen him take it from his pocket.

'Please, Ann.'

She bit her lip until it hurt, but when he put the box in her hand, she left it there.

'Well—' Lee said.

Ann continued to stare at her closed hand.

'I guess I'd better be running along. You'll write to me some time?'

A barely perceptible nod was her answer to this.

Lee looked at his watch. 'You know, Ann—I think it would be a swell idea if you let me kiss you good-bye.'

As her head jerked up, Ann said, startled, 'Not here, Lee!'

'Seeing as how it must be here or not at all,' Lee grinned, 'I still think it would be a swell idea.'

Perhaps it was the curious stare of the two men who stood on the curb a dozen feet away that decided her. They had obviously recognized Lee and it was as if they were daring her to do what Lee had asked.

Quickly she caught the lapels of Lee's coat, pulled up on her knees and waited. At the moment that Lee's lips touched hers, there was a flash and when she wheeled around she saw the two men hurrying away.

Lee laughed. 'They got the back of your coat and your hat. You'll never be recognized. And then, completing a job only half done, he pulled her to him and kissed her again.'

It was Rita's night to get dinner and Ann usually staged, stretched out on the couch. She lay there now with closed eyes, thinking of Lee, of the ring she had not yet put on her finger.

How easy she had been. Planning for weeks what she would say when Lee brought up the subject of her conversation with his mother at the hospital—and then being so completely disarmed that the ring box was in her hand before she realized that Lee had no intention of clearing up the debris of the past.

To Lee, obviously, the past was of no consequence. Nothing had mattered to him but that they resume where they had left off. He had said as much in their few minutes together in Boston. 'As far as I'm concerned, we're just where we were, Ann.'

She should have been warned then; but she had been too busy fortifying herself against what she saw as an inevitable attempt on Lee's part to explain his mother's attitude, to try to persuade her that she had been unfair in breaking off their engagement without even offering any reason for it.

Ann had no doubt of Lee's love for her. That troubled her most, for she knew that however long and earnestly she tried she could never care for him in the way that he wanted and had a right to expect. She respected him, admired him and liked him very, very much. She was proud of the fact that all the girls he knew he had chosen her for the greatest adventure of his life. . . . But as his wife, that was not enough. She should love him as he loved her, as she—

Her will to put Bill out of her

life, definitely and permanently, cut across her consciousness and left the thought of him hanging like a severed thread.

But no amount of thinking, of self-analysis could quite explain her action to her own satisfaction. Many things accounted for her quiet surrender. She had been unfair. There was no doubt of that. Her behavior at the hospital after that little talk with his mother had been constant—on her conscience. Then, too, she had been influenced by the attitude of Mollie and Bill. Perhaps they both had looked upon her engagement to Lee as an achievement on her part, but whereas Mollie had rejoiced wholly out of her fondness for Ann, Bill's approval had been forced and involved by a sense of loyalty to Lee.

But whatever the reason for it, Ann knew that when she let Lee put the little ring box in her hand, she had offered a protest, she had given her promise, finally and irrevocably, and that when he came for her, she would go with him.

Before Ann realized that Mollie was in the room, Mollie was lunging at her, a radiant, noisy, demonstrative Mollie, who waved a last edition of 'The Globe' and demanded, 'Is it real, Ann? Has it come to pass after all these long miserable weeks . . . ?'

Ann looked at the large picture on the front page of 'The Globe' and nodded, soberly. 'I'm afraid it is,' she said. 'And has . . . Is it necessary for newspapers to do things like that, Mollie?'

'But, darling—it's a perfect picture of Lee. Laughing—of your back. Oh, Ann, I was so afraid you wouldn't be sensible.'

Ann was not listening. Reading the lines beneath the picture, her eyes had suddenly fixed upon a curiously familiar name:

'Spring's coming. Doubt it? Here's proof. The male harbinger, as you must have guessed, is the one and only Lee Monday who took off from the airport here late this afternoon on what he hinted might be a record-breaking flight to Los Angeles. The charming young woman standing on tiptoes to deliver the accolade to the country's most popular young man is Miss Ann Rogers of Elmville, Connecticut, who was with the flier when he was forced down in the Berkshires several months ago. Yes, spring's coming and no mistake.'

When Ann's eyes lifted, Mollie was going into the kitchen. Mollie had done that, Ann told herself. She suspected that Mollie had put the photographers on Lee's trail. It would be like Mollie, Ann thought, for her to inspire just this sort of thing. She could not have hoped for so intimate a pose, certainly, but a picture simply showing Ann and Lee together would have served Mollie's plan.

In this conjecture, Ann was right. Mollie had said to Bill, 'I think if we could start some gossip, Ann would do something about it. Ann wouldn't let Lee down if it got around that they were engaged and Lee didn't deny it, I think I'll talk to one of our photographers.'

(To be Continued)

JITTERY?



Poisoned by incomplete elimination? Get regular and keep regular with

ENO'S FRUIT SALT Pleasant... Gentle... Safe

A Morning Smile

Blonde Waitress: 'I have stewed kidneys, boiled tongue, fried liver and pig's feet.'

Hard Executive: 'Don't tell me your troubles, sister, give me a chicken pie.'

Country Constable: 'Pardon, Miss, but swimming is not allowed in this lake.'

City Flapper: 'Why didn't you tell me before I undressed?'

Constable: 'Well, there ain't no law against undressin'.'

Two Sentenced To Be Hanged

(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire) NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—Dutch Schultz Plegenheimer, whose racketeering life was terminated last Wednesday by a lead slug, was buried unceremoniously today as gang warfare on the upper west side claimed two more petty hoodlums.

In the early dawn, at about the same time the body of New York's one-time "big shot" was smuggled out of town for burial, Hugo Geraldo, 25, and Joe Pegna, 24, were ambushed and shot down as they emerged from an apartment doorway.

Pegna was shot under the heart and was not expected to live. Geraldo was riddled with slugs in the head and body, but at the hospital to which he was taken it was considered likely he would recover.

The "spotting" of Geraldo and Pegna gave the casualty list of the past week's gang shootings the aspect of a major revolution, and strengthened police theories that rising underworld powers resorted to the simple method of wholesale killings in taking over Schultz' profitable racket ballistics.

Most boys' first love is their teacher or some woman older than themselves. This may be a part of the mother-son complex, but it is generally because the older woman knows how to put a cullow lad at his ease and to subtly flatter him, but that does not make him marry an elderly woman when he is grown.

Most girls' first sweetheart is the boy next door with whom they have made mud pies, but it is nearly always some stranger who escorts them to the altar, and, generally speaking, both men and women marry people who are as unlike their first sweethearts as possible.

But, all the same, first love is dangerous, for sometimes a man and woman marry their first sweethearts.

DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

RED CABBAGE PICKLE

One good, firm red cabbage, 1 quart vinegar, 1/2 ounce white pepper, 1/4 ounce mixed spices. Remove outer leaves of cabbage, and cut out the stalks. Cut the remainder up into very fine strips. Pile the shredded cabbage on a large dish and sprinkle well with salt. Let it stand over night.

In the meantime, boil vinegar, pepper, spices (tied in cloth) together and leave until cold. In the morning drain the cabbage well, put into a crock or sealers, and cover with the vinegar. The pickle will be fit to use in about three or four days, but if kept for more than a year it may lose its crispness and color.

TOAST CREAM DIFFERENT TO OLD CREAM TOAST

You may find that your family will not associate this very simple dish in any way with convalescent diet; but should you have an invalid in your house who is restricted by the doctor's order "soft diet," you will find this recipe offers a welcome departure from the one which bears the same name in reverse, the almost inevitable cream toast.

1 pint thin cream 1 pint sugar 4 slices dry toast 1 1/2 teaspoons vanilla

Dissolve sugar in cream, pour over crushed toast, add vanilla and freeze to a mush in tray of mechanical refrigerator. Beat with rotary beater until light and fluffy. Return to tray and finish freezing. Serves 6.

SMOOTH TOP CUSTARD PIE

Beat up the yolks of 3 eggs to a cream, stir 1 tablespoon of sifted flour thoroughly into 3 tablespoons of sugar (this separates the particles of flour and prevents lumps), then add it to the beaten yolks. Add a pinch of salt, 1 teaspoon of vanilla and a little grated nutmeg, then the well-beaten whites of the eggs, and lastly a pint of scalded milk (not boiled), which has been cooled. Mix this in by degrees; turn all into a deep pie tin, lined with paste, and bake from 25 to 30 minutes.

QUICK CHOCOLATE FROSTING

Four squares chocolate, cut in small pieces, 1/4 cup condensed milk, 1 tablespoon water. Add chocolate to milk and place over low heat. Cook until thickened, stirring constantly. Thin with a few drops water at a time, until of right consistency to spread. Makes enough frosting to cover tops of two 9-inch layer cakes.

Birmingham is exemplified as one to be followed.

A difficulty is some towns is that gallery space is taken up with pictures presented by well-meaning but inartistic aldermen whose gifts can not be refused.

But the great trouble is the development of a taste for modern paintings. The Tate Gallery does very well in lending the modern. The challenge is now to be answered by the National Gallery, home of the old masters.

GOLDEN FURNITURE IN MANSIONS OF WEALTHY ETHIOPIANS

A ling of beaten gold presented to him by the Emperor of Abyssinia himself, is worn by Dr. S. A. Mercer, professor of Egyptology and Semitic Languages at the University of Toronto.

Dr. Mercer did not believe that the ancient treasure trove of the Queen of Sheba was an object of the Italian invasion.

"The Queen of Sheba was never in Ethiopia," he said, "Ethiopia used to be called the land of Kush, and it was there that Egypt got all its gold. There is lots of gold in Ethiopia still. The Italians may have discovered the remains of some of the old gold mines worked by the Egyptians."

Dr. Mercer has visited Ethiopia several times and has been very much impressed with all the gold in sight. Not only gold plates and other utensils, but even the chairs and tables in the homes of the rich are made of gold.

REMOVE STUBBORN CAPS FROM BOTTLES

To remove a tightly screwed-on bottle cap twist a large rubber band around it. It usually gives enough "traction" to do the trick. Another method, if the cap is of thin metal, is to heat it slightly with a match. It will expand enough to unscrew easily.

WIDOW LIVES ON SHIPS MEMORIES

Moored in a creek near the old Essex riverside town of Malden, Eng., is a ship of memories. Alone on board lives a white-haired woman.

For years she and her husband sailed in their yacht. Then on one stormy day she was buried at sea. When she dies she will be taken out to the place where her husband rests and be buried there.

She is Lady Bayly, widow of Sir Alfred William Lambert Bayly, and the ship is the barge-yacht Boojam. Lady Bayly has given up a beautiful home in Shropshire, made few friends, and for the past seven years has sailed in solitude. Sir Alfred died in 1928. He was Secretary to the Government of India Army Department.

"My husband and I bought the Boojam before the war," Lady Bayly said. "We sailed the ship ourselves. He was skipper and I was mate. Seventeen times have I steered her across the North Sea. My husband was buried at sea, midway between the Kenish Knocks and the Galloper Light. I shall be buried at the same spot. I have per-

OLD MASTERS DON'T PLEASE MODERN TASTE

Old masters in the National Gallery in London, valued at many thousands of dollars, apparently are not wanted by provincial galleries that can borrow them. Modern taste being for modern pictures. With a view to arousing interest in the famous old paintings the Director of the National Gallery, Kenneth Clark, is arranging a tour.

Mr. Clark hopes to persuade Coventry to borrow some old paintings. He will also visit Sheffield, Nottingham and Leicester—not in sorrow in answer but to see whether more Dutch and Italian masters cannot be sent there. The standard set by Manchester and

THE KICKER

I hate to be a kicker, I always long for peace. But the wheel that does the squeaking is the one that gets the grease.

It's nice to be a peaceful soul, and not too hard to please, But the dog that always scratches is the one that has the fleas.

I hate to be a kicker means nothing in a show— For the kickers in the chorus are the ones that get the dough. The art of soft soap spreading is a thing that palls and stales, But the guy that welds the hammer is the guy that drives the nails.

Let us not put any notions that are harmful in your head. But the baby that keeps yelling is the baby that gets fed.

Freezing Pipes

Hot water pipes burst from freezing more often than cold water pipes, due to the sudden undercooling, forming compact ice free from air.

If It Must Be

If you feel you must have a hat-rack in the hall, at least let that one be a tidy affair. Remember that the first impression of a home is a lasting one and it greeted with a hatrack piled with coats and hats, one is not apt to be impressed except with disorderliness. Hatracks can almost be classed with the old-time bustle, anyway, and why not try to do without this unsightly article?

Winter Caution

Don't wash the face with cold water just before going out. Don't fall to dry the hands thoroughly and rub into them a lotion every time they are washed. Don't wear tight shoes. They are uncomfortable at any time but in winter they impede circulation and make the feet cold. Don't get into the habit of having to have some extra sweater or shawl around you each time you sit down in the house. Systematic physical exercises will do

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BEAUTY, YOUTH AND FRESHNESS for all your skin

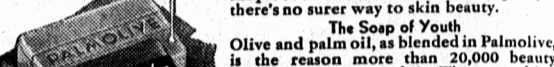
You'll find it in this easy Palmolive beauty method... recommended by over 20,000 beauty experts

THERE'S a simple way to keep your skin youthfully fresh and soft. Not only your face, throat and shoulders—for beauty care doesn't stop there—your whole body can be lovely. Simply follow faithfully, regularly, this easy Palmolive beauty method.

Try this Palmolive Beauty Treatment Use it for your face, throat and shoulders, and in the bath. Gently massage into your skin a warm, rich Palmolive lather. Cleanse the pores thoroughly. Then rinse completely and finish with a dash of cold water. Sounds simple, doesn't it? And it is simple, yet there's no surer way to skin beauty.

The Soap of Youth Olive and palm oil, as blended in Palmolive, is the reason more than 20,000 beauty specialists recommend it. These soothing oils give to Palmolive its rich, gentle lather that cleanses the pores, soothes the skin, leaves it and keeps it glowing, fresh, young. So use Palmolive always. You'll learn why millions of women have named it truly, the Soap of Youth.

PALMOLIVE RADIO HOUR Friday night is opera night at the Palmolive Beauty Box Theatre. Enjoy a full hour of glorious melody with stars of stage and screen. N.B.C. Network Coast to Coast every Friday 9 to 10 p.m. E. S. T.

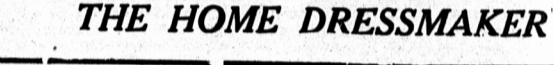


SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Schoolgirls' dresses of good taste must necessarily remain simple. Numberless smart effects can be achieved however, by combining a patterned and plain tissue of the same general tone. Also pretty schemes can be arrived at by posing different plain colorings together.

Fascinating in blue and gold plaid woolen with plain toning blue wool the model illustrated. Cotton-woolen mixtures in violet-blue with navy contrast is another darling scheme. And cotton mixtures usually launder remarkably well.

Style No. 464 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.



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mission for the Boojam to be scuttled there, but perhaps I will have her broken up and taken there alone."

MAKING CHRISTMAS BOXES

If you are planning Christmas presents from your own kitchen, why not add to their charm by enclosing them in a box you yourself have painted? Save up tin boxes, enamel and paint on designs, either original or copied from wall paper, dishes or photographs.

SAUCER COLLARS

Saucer collars are the key to a very young fur silhouette in both coats and capes. Circular in cut, they are flat and fasten in a close-fitting, broad, shallow line at the centre front. When worn open, they are styled in the shallow front treatment which has a pretty youthfulness in contrast to the studied formality of the deep, tapering front ripple collar which have been so popular.

The young idea is saucer-collar fur is enhanced by the simplicity of the slender, wrappy silhouettes of the full-length coats, which are usually belted with ropes of suede or silk braid. The idea is advanced in white ermine capes with equally young appeal. These circular collars, kept within the confines of the shoulder seams, are a youthful variation on the just-over-the-shoulder cape-collar designs which luxurious coats in milk or sable-trimmed caracul advance as "important-looking" coats.

O DEAR LITTLE ISLE

(An aged resident of Emerald in pondering over the beauties of this little island produced the following stanza.)

Safely moored on the waves Of our briny blue gulf, With your charms you beguile, All who come to your shores: May your sons far and near Esteem at its worth, Their dear island home, The land of their birth. May they ever be true To themselves and to thee, And may God's blessing rest On our Isle by the Sea.

A MONKEY'S FURY

LONDON.—(C.P.)—A pet monkey, infuriated by seeing its reflection in an electric light bulb mauled Alfred Hayes, its owner, so badly that 35 stitches were required in his arms and legs.

Helping Mothers to Cut Down On Family's Colds

Unique Formula for Nose and Throat Helps to Prevent Colds—And to Throw Off Head Colds at the Start. SOON CLEARS "STUFFY HEAD"

Mothers are often worried about their families' colds that they find special comfort in this unique aid for preventing colds—Vicks Vapo-rin.

Especially designed for nose and upper throat, where most colds start, Vapo-rin stimulates the functions provided by Nature—in the nose—to prevent colds, and to throw off head colds in the early stages. Used in time—at the first sniffle, sneeze or nasal irritation—just a few drops up each nostril—Vapo-rin helps to avoid many colds.

Where irritation has led to a clogged-up nose (a stuffy head) or nasal catarrh (Vapo-rin spreads through the nasal passages—reduces swollen membranes—clears clogging mucus—brings comforting relief.)

A Practical Guide for Mothers Each year, more and more families are being helped to fewer colds, shorter colds and milder colds by following Vicks Plan for Better Control of Colds. Vicks Plan has been clinically tested by practicing physicians, and further proved in everyday home use throughout the country. Full details of the Plan come in each package of Vicks Vapo-rin.

Advertisement for THERMOGENE. CHEST COLDS YIELD QUICKLY. THERMOGENE RELIEVES CONGESTION AVOIDS COMPLICATIONS.

To End Annoying Cough, Mix This Recipe, at Home

Big Saving! No Cooking! So Easy!

Here is the well known old recipe which thousands of housewives have found to be a dependable means of breaking up winter coughs. It takes but a moment to prepare and costs very little, but it does give quick relief.

From any drugist, get a 2 1/2 ounce bottle of Pinex. Pour this into a 10 ounce bottle and fill the bottle with granulated sugar syrup, made with 2 cups of sugar and 1 cup water, stirred a few moments until dissolved. No cooking needed—it's easy. Thus you make 16 ounces of a very efficient remedy, and you get four times as much cough medicine for your money. It never spoils and children love its taste.

This home mixture soothes the irritated throat membranes with surprising ease. It loosens the phlegm and eases the soreness in a way that is really astonishing.

Pinex is a compound containing Norway Pine in a concentrated form, a well known and reliable soothing agent for winter coughs. Money refunded if it does not please you in every way.