

Every Sunday

Your Chicago Tribune Brings You
Great Fiction for Your Reading Time

Arab war-cries echo among the dunes of the Sahara—reckless adventuring of people too long confined to dull lives and dull jobs—ardent young love, and the mellow kind that comes after long, empty years—deep mysteries, and their exciting climaxes—these are some of the themes upon which coming Tribune short-stories are written. Every Sunday, one of them is included in the Woman's section of the Tribune, a bang-up tale by a noted writer, brought to you on the day when you have lots of time to read. John Galsworthy wields his gently ironical pen in the Tribune's pages; Willard Huntington Wright, famous to the world as S. S. Van Dine, contributes his skill in weaving tales of mystery and terror; Octavus Roy Cohen, Thyra Samter Winslow, Henry G. Rowland, Roland Pertwee, Katharine Newlin Burt and others form the competent staff that the Tribune has gathered to make your reading time enjoyable. And next week, a new serial begins in the Sunday Tribune: "Blood Royal," by Dornford Yates, the story of two young Englishmen and their audacious attempt to place a queen on her throne, despite the wily and ambitious Duke Johann of Riechtenburg. Read these engrossing modern stories every Sunday—when you have lots of time to read—in your

Chicago Sunday Tribune

THE WORLD'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

EVERYTHING'S ROSY FOR ROSIE & ME



Words by Louis Robinson
Music by Henri A. Keates

HENRI A. KEATES

Pret-ty smile on my face, When we kiss and em-brace.
 Watch the ring a-round Ro-sies sweet fin-ger I'll place.
 How de-light-ed we'll be, wait and you'll see
 Ev-ry-thing's ro-sy for Ro-sie and me, You just

CHORUS

way, And now we're both O. K. sing.
 A lul-la-by well sing.
 Ros-ie too was feel-ing blue, But then I knew That we'd pull thru, some
 Love is king and time will bring Us ev-ry-thing, And may-be in the
 light-er, For things look bright-er, Will soon be paid for.
 pray'd for,