

SIX EASY LESSONS

You, too, can learn to eat ice cream cones like a veteran, executing any or all of the intricate strokes illustrated at the right by Eddie Collins, appearing in Irving Berlin's "Alexander's Ragtime Band." Simply follow the instructions and you'll emerge from the lesson quite experienced, and quite messed up.



1 The favorite, and easiest ice cream stroke is pulling the tongue in an upstroke movement over the cone, lapping it up much like a dog laps milk. But don't pull up too fast or you'll slap ice cream all over your face!



2 The downward pull method illustrated above is quite similar to the upstroke movement, the only difference being that the cone is pulled down, whereas in the first movement the cone was held stationary and the tongue pulled up.



3 The first two movements are nice, but they get tiresome. For full enjoyment and variety, the cone should be shoved against the tongue (and face) occasionally. This aids in pushing the ice cream to the bottom of the cone for a later trick.

Listen, You Brides! Here's the Secret Of Staging Parties

By BETTY WELLS

THERE'S a fine art to this business of being a hostess. And for the sake of brides just starting out on their careers, here are some of the rules:

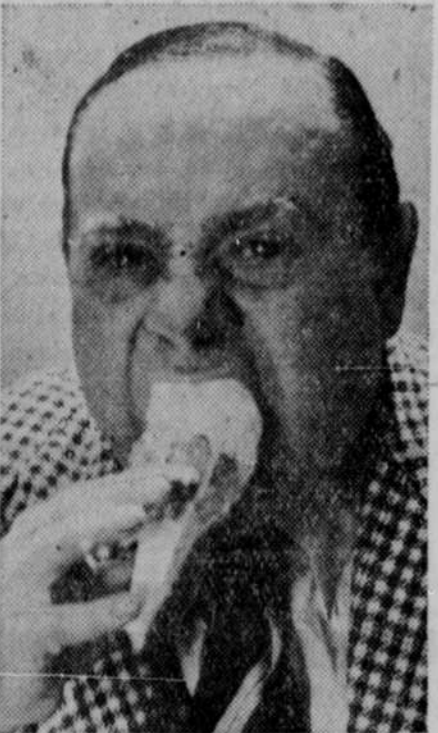
1 Yourself, first of all. No use to try to put a party over unless you are looking like a million. So have a festive dress all ready to slip into at the witching hour, and a schedule that permits a last minute primping after you've got everything finished in the kitchen.

2 The Menu—Whether it's to be a company dinner, coffee and cake on the porch, or iced punch in state, have one interesting touch. Something unexpected in homemade cake; sandwich filling that will enchant the men; a salad that is as beautiful to see as it is good to eat. If you have one high point, you can get by with staples for the rest. That makes even a big occasion easy to put over.

3 The Appointments—Have all the dishes and all the glassware you're going to need sparkling on trays ready to bring forth to set the table whether it's for buffet supper, formal dinner or tea on the porch. It will save no end of flutter or dish washing during your party. The ideal way is to settle on the kind of entertaining you can do best, then buy enough china or glass to serve as many people as you're likely to have at once.

4 The Decorations—Flowers arranged where they do most good and in colors that do things for the house. From the garden if possible, but when there isn't just the right thing available for the picking, don't hesitate to balance the budget to include some "boughten" blooms. The House Itself—Don't try to re-fix the whole place the day before company comes. If you start too many ambitious plans for changes just before the party, you'll get all involved and probably not finish anyway—only make a wreck of yourself. Just clean up enough to be presentable. Be sure there's a place for coats and hats and a good mirror for the ladies.

5 The Guests—Invite as few as possible just because you think you should.



4 Another cute trick is biting the ice cream. This is fun but it's hard on the teeth as our instructor indicates with his expression. This is all part of the game, however, and the successful ice cream cone eater must grin and bear it.



5 For the lazy man, veteran ice cream eaters recommend the circular stroke, attained by twirling the cone in the hand. Meanwhile the tongue is pushed forward gingerly. This is a cleanup stroke, removing the drippings from your cone.



6 Here's what we've been waiting for . . . the climax of all this business. As a final gesture the experienced ice cream cone eater can bite off the bottom and suck his refreshment downward. But you must be good to do this!

BEDTIME STORY FOR THE YOUNGSTERS

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

"Twas just a sudden odd surprise Made Farmer Brown's boy's hair to rise.

THAT'S a funny thing for hair to do—rise up all of a sudden—isn't it? But that is just what the hair on Farmer Brown's boy's head did the day he went fishing in the Laughing Brook and had no luck at all. There are just two things that make hair rise—anger and fear. Anger sometimes makes the hair on the back and neck of Bowser the Hound and of some other little people bristle and stand up, and you know the hair on the tail of Black Pussy stands on end until her

tail looks twice as big as it really is. Both anger and fear make it do that. But there is only one thing that can make the hair on the head of Farmer Brown's Boy rise, and as it isn't anger, of course it must be the other thing, fear.

It never happened before. You see, there isn't much of anything that Farmer Brown's Boy is really afraid of. Perhaps it wouldn't have happened this time if it hadn't been for the surprise of what he found. You see, he had patiently fished down the Laughing Brook through the Green Forest without getting so much as a nibble, and this seemed very, very queer to him, for it had never happened before. Then he had found the heads of some trout on the bank, and this had seemed very queer, too, because they had been bitten off and not cut off with a knife. He knew right away that some one else had been fishing and that was why he couldn't catch any, but the only fisherman he could think of who might bite off the heads of the trout was Billy Mink, and he had never known Billy to do it before and leave them lying around that way. Besides, it didn't seem possible that little Billy Mink could have eaten all those trout. He didn't once think of Little Joe Otter, and so he was very, very much puzzled.

He was turning it all over in his mind and studying what it could mean, when he came to a little muddy place on the bank of the Laughing Brook, and there he saw something that made his eyes look as if they'd pop right out of his head. It was right then that he felt his hair rise. Anyway, that is what he said when he told about it afterward. What was it he saw? What do you think? Why, it was a footprint in the soft mud. Yes, sir, that's what it was and all it was.

But it was the biggest footprint Farmer Brown's Boy ever had seen, and it looked as if it had been made only a few minutes before. It was the footprint of Buster Bear.

Now, Farmer Brown's Boy didn't know that Buster Bear had come down to the Green Forest to live. He never had heard of a bear being in the Green Forest. And he was so surprised that he had hard work to believe his own eyes, and he had a queer feeling all over, a little chilly feeling, although it was a warm day.

Somehow he didn't feel like meeting Buster Bear. The very thought made his hair rise. If he had had his terrible gun with him it might have been different. But he didn't, and so he suddenly made up his mind that he didn't want to fish any more that day. He had a funny feeling that he was being watched, although he couldn't see any one. He was being watched. Little Joe Otter and Buster Bear were watch-



It was right then that he felt his hair rise.

ing him and taking the greatest care to keep out of his sight.

All the way home through the Green Forest Farmer Brown's Boy kept looking behind him, and he didn't draw a long breath until he reached the edge of the Green Forest. He hadn't run, but he had wanted to.

"Huh!" said Buster Bear to Little Joe Otter, "I believe he was afraid!"

And Buster Bear was just exactly right.

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'Living' Ancestors Studied by Science

CHICAGO.—Our n-th degree ancestors, or something very near them, still live on this earth, and two specimens of them have been brought to the Field Museum of Natural History, here, for study. One is a skeleton, the other is preserved in a bottle. They are pigmy tree shrews of the East Indies, known to scientists as Dendrogale. They very closely resemble the earliest mammals whose fossil remains have been found in ancient rocks.

AUSTRALIAN CATTLE STATIONS



Australian cowboys "mustering" cattle.

Stock Ranches of the 'Down Under' Continent Measured in Square Miles

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

OUT in the more remote regions of Queensland, Northern Territory and Western Australia, and in the arid center of Australia, cattle properties are still measured in square miles, not acres. Picture a single cattle station larger than Massachusetts and Connecticut. Look at it also as a band five miles wide extending all the way from New York to San Francisco; or, fantastic thought, a land path more than a mile wide all the way from the farthest side of Australia to Maine! For it is 13,000 square miles!

One cattle man, whose station lies on the Queensland-Northern Territory border, tells you quite casually that it is a 125-mile horseback journey from his back porch to the back line of his property.

Like many of the older holdings, none of his land is fenced, so the cattle often stray far afield.

During the summer months they move southward into the prevailing winds to rid themselves of the myriad flies that pester them. Consequently, the station hands often have the task of riding 250 miles to get their stock back to their own property. The herds also may wander 40 or 50 miles in the direction of storms if they lack water.

Early one morning a Geographic staff writer flew out to a cattle station, 300 miles into the Queensland interior, landed in a field near the house, and taxied up to the gateway.

What One Station Is Like.

The station was not large as many of the inland stations run, but it was a goodly block of land—1,200 square miles—pasturing 25,000 head of stock!

As he rode its ranges, he saw one herd of 1,500 steers that had just arrived from a four months' trek of a thousand miles down from the gulf country. From the fattening paddock where they grazed to market was still another 200-mile overland journey.

Upon food and water hinges success or failure. How many times tragedy has stalked beside dried-up water holes and parched pastures! Whole herds have perished in rigorous seasons and the strenuous labor of cattlemen has come to dramatic nought.

As shearing is the big event on sheep stations, so mustering for branding and sorting is the chief activity on cattle ranches.

Herds on this property are handled from 15 mustering camps and it usually takes four to six months to complete the work.

Here, where life is attuned to the ceaseless moan and bellow of cattle kept looking behind him, and he didn't draw a long breath until he reached the edge of the Green Forest. He hadn't run, but he had wanted to.

But the swaggering cowhand with a handy lariat and a pair of six-shooters strapped on his thighs is unknown. Australian cattlemen, instead of roping their beasts for branding, in most cases pen them and hold them in a system of gates.

Why "Duffing" Is Rare.

"Do you have any cattle rustling?" you ask.

"We call it 'duffing' here," replies the manager. "But it's very rare. Distances are too great; it doesn't pay."

One story that you hear stands out as an excellent example.

It seems that two men desired to increase their stock, so when rains had filled water holes along the way, they rode 250 miles to a station and drove off about 300 cattle. The ranch owners and police tracked the animals down and brought them back, together with the culprits.

The men were then committed to stand trial in Darwin, nearly a thousand miles away. Eventually one man pleaded guilty and was sentenced to five years' imprisonment. For lack of evidence the other man was released. But by the time he got home again he had traveled nearly 3,000 miles!

Far out in the interior, remote from railways and easy means of transport, station homes have fewer amenities. There are no electric

lights, no refrigerators. Water in canvas sacks is cooled by evaporation on the shady verandas. Yet life is pleasant, and afternoon tea is an established custom. The radio, magic destroyer of distances, brings the world's news and music to the family living room.

Across the vast region, popularly dubbed the "back of beyond," ether waves crackle in the evening with friendly chatter between neighbors perhaps 50 or 100 miles apart, for many stations are equipped with hand-operated radio sending sets.

Doctors from many times the distance prescribe remedies to patients when these radios relay to them the symptoms of a case.

Out here the airplane has likewise proved its worth, for flying doctors now race hundreds of miles on their errands of mercy. Now and then, too, a flying parson may drop in on a station to hold a service.

Stock Routes Well Maintained.

The government maintains a system of stock routes and tends them with religious care, for they are the arteries of a far-reaching enterprise. Across dry areas they wind and twist to touch every available spring, stream, and billabong.

Australia's land map is sketched with a number of these long snaky paths which radiate out to railways and seaboard cities. One begins up in the tablelands of Northern Territory and reaches out to the railheads of Longreach, Winton and Charleville to serve Townsville and Brisbane.

Another starts up in southwestern Queensland, swerves through the northeastern corner of South Australia, and follows down the western boundary of New South Wales until it contacts the railway at Cockburn, to find eventual outlet at Adelaide.

A third trail connects the Kimberley region of Western Australia with Wyndham, whose meatworks operate during the winter months. In Western Australia, too, another seemingly endless meandering line ties the railheads thrust out into the interior with the expanses of Northern Territory.

On these tenuous channels, hundreds of miles in length, you see streams of steers moving out toward the ports, eventually perhaps to provide chilled beef for the London market or bully beef for British Tommies or jack-tars.

Unlike Argentina, where wild herds once roamed and men needed only to round them up, the Australian cattle industry has been built up gradually from small beginnings of half a century ago. Frozen-meat contracts have provided the impetus.

In recent years, however, Australia has seen new handwriting on her economic wall. With improved refrigeration facilities and fast ships, fresh chilled meat has come to England from the Argentine. Against it frozen meat cannot compete.

Learning to Chill the Meat.

So the commonwealth has turned to its scientists to learn whether it, too, can deliver chilled beef to the London market, a distance handicapped of 13,000 miles.

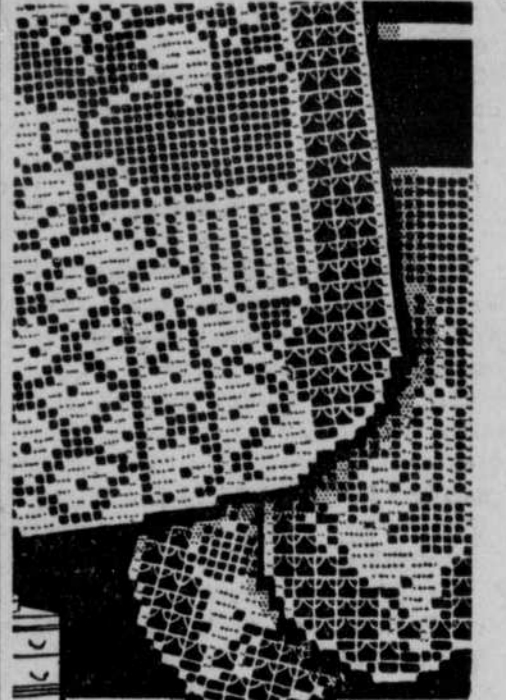
In the Brisbane abattoirs experts have tackled the problem. With test tubes and refrigeration chambers, and with bacterial, fungal and yeast growths under their microscopes, they are learning the conditions necessary for meat to maintain its full freshness and color during the month-and-a-half that it must be on the high seas.

Romance is in their refrigerators, which are controlled to fractions of a degree, and their pipettes reflect future profits, because these quiet workers have been remarkably successful in their experiments.

Several trial shiploads of meat, sent in 1934, arrived in London without deterioration. To this heartening assurance, the operators of various meatworks quickly reacted; plants are being altered to meet the new requirements.

Less spectacular, perhaps, but doubly more profitable than the herds that roam the interior, is the dairy stock pastured in the fertile coastal belt, mainly in New South Wales, Victoria, and Queensland. Approximately a sixth of the country's cattle are bred for their milk products.

Crocheted Chair Set Or for Scarf Ends



Pattern 1723

You'll enjoy crocheting the romantic old-fashioned figure bordered by the lacy K-stitch. Pattern 1723 contains charts and directions for making the set; material requirements; an illustration of stitches.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS



Attractive Jelly.—A rose, mint or geranium leaf placed in the jelly glass when it is being filled adds flavor and looks attractive.

Vinegar on Greens.—A little vinegar or lemon juice will add to the piquancy of greens. It should not be cooked into the greens, but sprinkled over them just before they are served.

The Wobbly Table.—Have you a wobbly table in your home which has one leg a bit shorter than the rest and it always has to be propped a bit to stay put? One woman solved this problem by tacking an ordinary rubber washer on the leg and her table is as secure as can be now.

For Mud Stains.—Allow the mud to get quite dry then brush with a clean, really stiff brush. If this doesn't remove the stains, rub them with a sliced raw potato, which should do the trick.

Reversing Mother Goose.—Tuesday often makes a better wash day than Monday, because Monday can then be used to pick up about the house, sort clothes, take care of stains and bad tears, check laundry supplies and prepare food for wash day.

Sandwich Filler.—Chopped olives, chopped chives, and cream cheese make a delicious paste for sandwiches.

Orderly Bathroom.—Don't forget to fold towels or hang straight on racks after using. Nothing looks so disorderly in a bathroom as a lot of crumpled towels.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you acid those nearest to you? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery. Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

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Only GOOD MERCHANDISE Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

For Lustrous Eyelashes



Jean Chatburn of the movies believes every girl should take precautions early rather than wait until age creeps up to destroy her beauty. She is seen here applying tasteless and odorless castor oil to her eyelashes, which keeps them soft and lustrous and promotes their growth.

Old Covered Bridge At Historic Village

DETROIT.—Here is the Ackley covered bridge, brought to Henry Ford's Greenfield village from West Alexander, Pa., near the home of Dr. William Holmes McGuffey. The bridge was dedicated recently in connection with the third annual convention of the Federation of McGuffey Societies. More than 600 men and women attended.

