THE FRONTIER, O'NEILL, NEBRASKA,



Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly Too bad, but what can you do about it? The great Samuel John- BE SURE TO STATE SIZE. name, address and style number. son said no man ever wrote well Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

to tear himself away. However, tinally he did and hurried over to the Old Orchard bubbling over with desire to tell someone of the strange and dreadful thing he had seen in the thorn-tree and to try to find out what it meant.

sharp thorns. It was a dreadful sight.

Somehow it gave him an uncomfort-

able feeling. He didn't want to

stay around there, yet it was hard

Sitting on his doorstep under the big apple tree in the far corner of the Old Orchard he found Johnny Chuck, and at once hurried to tell him the strange news, Johnny didn't inte--upt or.ce. When Peter





That the first wearer of a top hat was John Hetherington, who strutted the streets of London in 1797, and created such excitement that he was arrested for disturbing the peace. The summons accused him "of wearing in a public thoroughfare a tall structure of shiny lustre, calculated to frighten timid folks."

C. by McClure Newspaper Syndicate WNU Service.





"Lean spider."

@. Bell Syndicate .- WNU Service.

野際

privileged character in his native "You're Wrong, Johnny Chuck, You city of Budapest. Some years ago

Are Altogether Wrong."

1-15

thing.

ets on a street car. When the story that dreadful sight in the thorn appeared in the newspaper, identitree and he grew quite indignant fying its owner, the thief returned it with Johnny Chuck for doubting with a letter of apology. him. But Johnny persisted in re And at his funeral, besides his fusing to believe and repeated that family and the civic authorities, we he was certain Peter must have dreamed it.

hole in the tree just above

"Well, if you know so much about

sitting where he overheard every-

PAPA KNOWS-

walked bareheaded after the coffin, "You're wrong, Johnny Chuck. and gangsters stood with tears in You are altogether wrong. Peter their eyes before his open grave. hasn't been dreaming at all," said

Who was "Uncle Joe?" Dr. Jo-Skimmer the Swallow, who lives in seph Otvos, aged seventy-eight, and for 48 years Budapest prison doctor. Johnny Chuck's house and had been A great surgeon the doctor may have been; that we do not know. Nor do we know that he made any

he came in contact manifests a

contribution to humanity that needs

No thief would keep his purse.

And criminals wept at his bier. For

from the hundred thousand prison-

ers to whom the doctor had at some

time been "Uncle Joe" all the sub-

money, not for fame, but for love

of his fellow man To have loved

the unloved, to have ear no the love

of those twisted beings who knew

only hate for others of his kind-

there, by the rule of the things that

count, it seems to me, went a more

successful man, a greater man than

the world's highest honor could

. Bell Syndicate .- WNU Service.

no scientific measuring rod.

"UNCLE JOE"

his wallet was stole, by pickpock

"Uncle Joe" was a very

NCLE JOE" is dead

discoveries that startled medical science, or any special contribution to the knowledge of his profession. But that "Uncle Joe" was a great man we do know. For to be loved essary. and revered by jousands of humans of darkened lives with whom



are told, thousands of ex-convicts tyn revers, belt and scarf, is an ex- currant jelly. cellent choice for mornings in town.



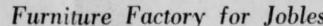
# THE VERSATILE BANANA

A S THE banana is a fruit always on the market, it is a constant source of comfort in time of emergency when a hurry-up dish is nec-

### Banana Whip.

Cook three mashed bananas in a double boiler with one-third of a cupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of lemon juice until scalded. Add a few drops of vanilla, a pinch of salt, and cool. Whip one cupful of heavy cream until firm, then add the banana mixture gradually. Set aside merged of the city knew that here to chill. Serve piled high in sherwas a man whose work was not for bet glasses with chopped pistachio nuts for garnish.

Banana Tapioca Cream.





or "never."

mond, and spread over the layers,

cover with sliced bananas. Top the

upper layer with cream sprinkled

Banana Pancake.

cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of

@. Western Newspaper Union.

"Judging by the way it comes in

over the air," says i onic Irene, "a

radio soloist is just one of those

birds who can make enough noise

Mix and sift three-fourths of a

with chopped nuts.

ofo

except for pay, and it is certain that many brilliant minds have gone to waste because their owners happened not to need money. Byron probably wouldn't have written if he had not had a club foot. Vanity made him work. With

have been necessary. Marcus Aurelius would probably have "made it shorter and snappier" and more interesting if he had not been emperor.

two good feet hard work would not

At first men work for money. When once they start working ambition takes the place of money and they continue until the grave swallows them. Money, which means independence of other men's orders, the only freedom in civilization, is useful in itself, and a useful incentive to hard work.

O. B. Winters, flying from New York to California, writes: "Flying would be easier if a prominent roof was marked in each town." Chambers of commerce should discuss that. It is an important kind of advertising now neglected and the national government should do something about it, providing airroad signs for flyers and huge arrows pointing, "This way, north to Chicago," "This way to Seattle," "This way to New Orleans," "This way to Key West."

James A. Moffatt, President Roosevelt's housing administrator, predicts that 3,000,000 new homes will be built, and will put \$2,000,000,000 of private funds into new construction, employing many. Three million new houses will arouse serious thinking in landlords of houses already built, especially those that have let their properties run down.

The base cruelty of human beings passes all understanding. When you read of the horrible tortures that representatives of various religions have inflicted upon each other in the past, all "for the glory of God," you are horrified.

It is more horrible to read of modern criminals' seizing, binding, fastening to a tree an old man supposed to have saved money. Vinita, Okla., reports the details. The old man's hands were shot through the palms with bullets, his feet burned with a red-hot poker, all to extort \$60.

Life insurance experts find that poets do not die young. They live about as long as physicians, You are told that you must not compare statistics on modern poets with Chatterton, dead at nineteen; Shelley at thirty, Keats at twenty-six, Poe at forty, Burns at thirty-seven. Unfortunately, you cannot compare modern poetry with the product of those dead gentlemen, either. C. King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.



## ENGLISH MISSPOKEN

"There is a growing indifference to the dignity of language."

"I resent it deeply," said Senator Sorghum. "I do my best to oppose it." "In what way?"

"I leave positive instructions not to answer letters referring to any branch of the aviation business as 'aeronertics.' "

#### Just So

Jones--What has become of the old cult for plain living and high thinking?

Brown-Ought to be stronger than ever now. Those who are forced to plain living are doing some tall thinking.

## Something to Laugh At?

Mrs. Brown (concluding argument with neighbor)-Every time I look at you, Mrs. Smith, I feel I'm doin' the government out of entertainment tax.

### **Girl Friends**

"This necklace is supposed to be unlucky. The last three women who owned it committed suicide." "How interesting. Your husband bought it for you, I suppose?"



1212824

Ineffectual

Question Box By ED WYNN The Perfect Fool

#### Dear Mr. Wynn:

have made him.

A friend of mine told me he knew a married woman 53 years of age who sleeps in the same room with cats. Do you believe this? Truly yours,

X. ACTING. Answer: Sure, 1 believe it. Your friend probably is referring to Mrs. Katz.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I live in a town and to go to work must take a ferry over the river. Why doesn't the city government build a bridge?

Yours truly. MRS. SIPPE. Answer: They're afraid it will

make the people cross.

#### Dear Mr. Wynn:



I am eight years old and am in SCENE in a furniture factory which has been opened in New Jersey the fourth grade in school. I have S to give employment to jobless men. These two workers are busy to write a story about a "Southern | making toys to fill Christmas orders.

