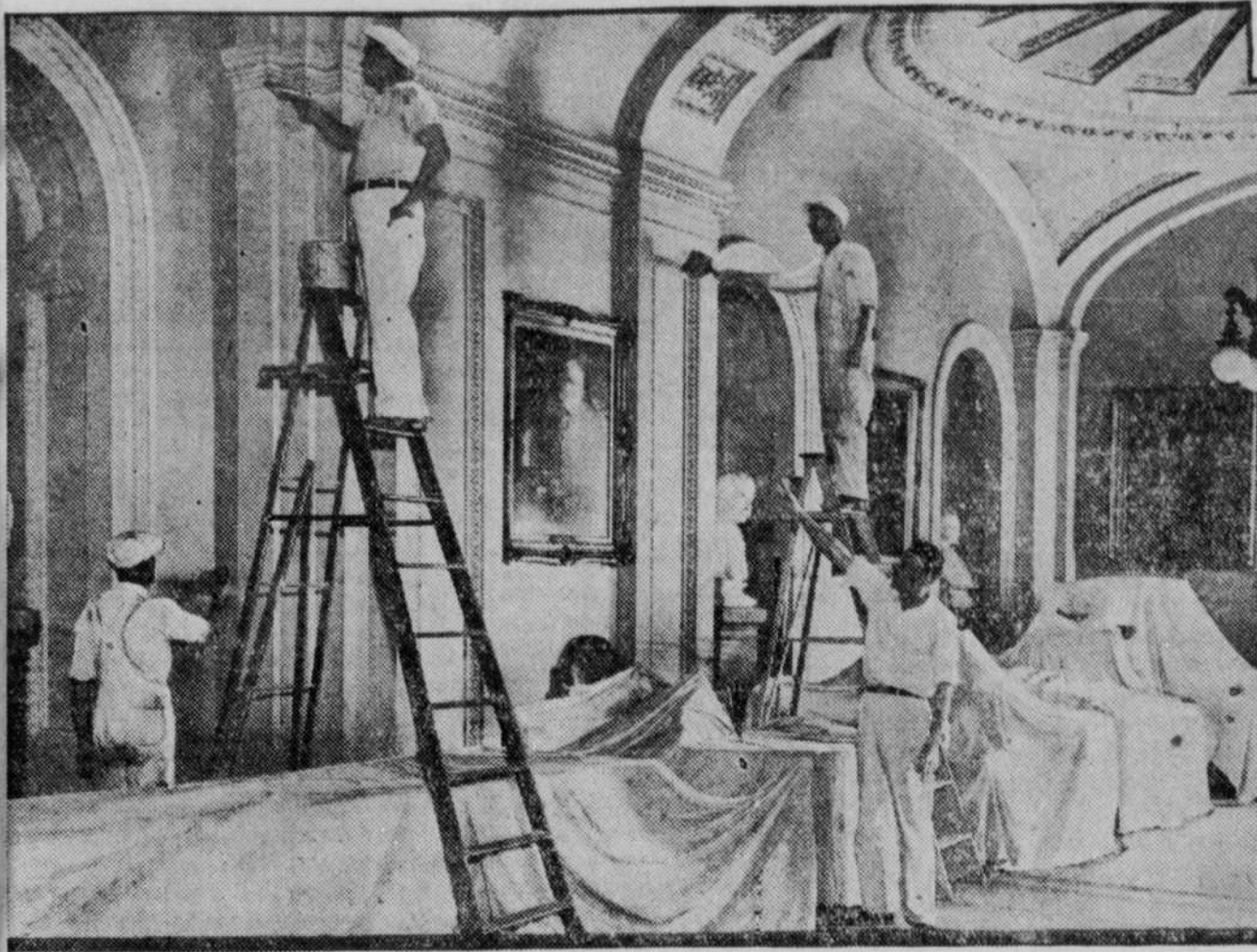


### Getting the Capitol Ready for Congress



Painters are seen busily at work in the main corridor of the senate wing of the Capitol. A program of painting, redecorating, elevator installing, reconditioning of plumbing and general improvement such as has never been equalled since the British raid of 1814, has been under way. As a result it wouldn't be surprising if many congressmen fail to recognize the old place when—and if—they return.

### Cargo of Licorice Arrives From Soviet Russia



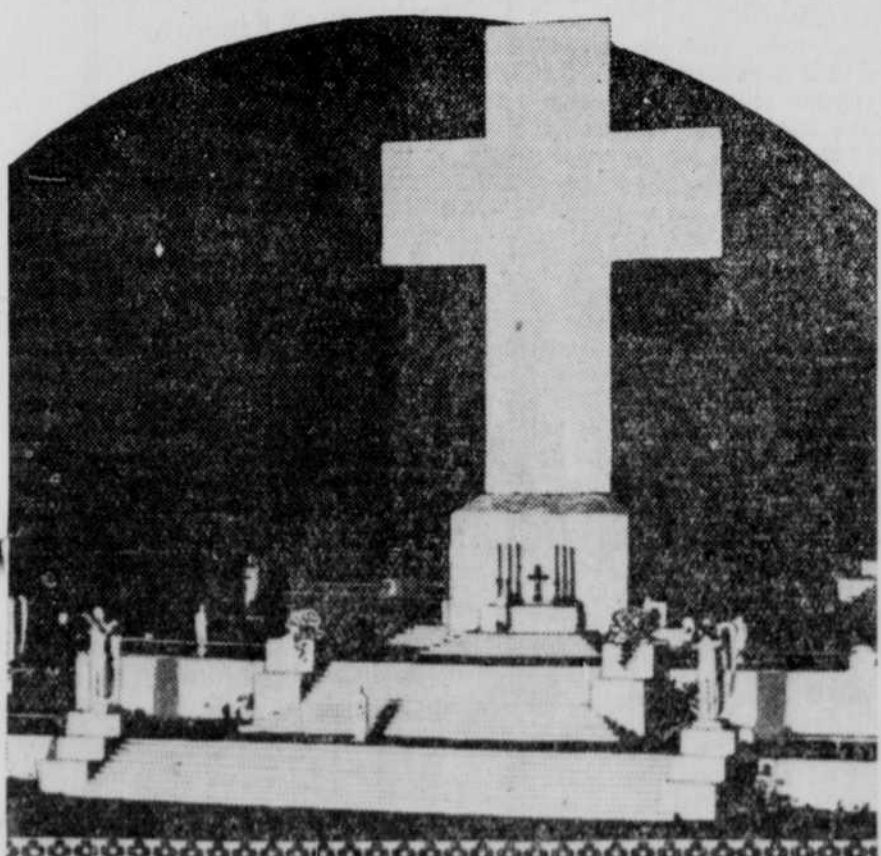
Here, in Philadelphia, a cargo of licorice valued at \$400,000 is being unloaded from a Soviet Russian steamer, being the first cargo of the kind to arrive in America from Russia. Both men and women made up the crew of the boat.

### Adventure Is Ended, Back to Pop



When Ben and Joe Adamowicz of Brooklyn returned from Europe the other day not one newspaper man was on hand to welcome them and listen to their stories of their great adventure—an airplane flight from New York to Warsaw, Poland. So Ben and Joe quietly resumed their soda pop business. They sold their plane in Warsaw for \$22,000.

### Cross of Eucharistic Congress



Around this great white cross and altar, erected in Buenos Aires, many thousands of Roman Catholics from all parts of the world gathered for the outdoor ceremonies of the thirty-second Eucharistic congress.

### Just Five Minutes

By HELEN LANGWORTHY  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate,  
WNU Service.

OFFICER O'DAY looked puzzled when a sleek town car slid to a stop in front of the Martin Jewelry company and the chauffeur sat woodenly indifferent while the car's other occupant fumbled with the door handle. Officer O'Day took huge steps across the sidewalk to open the door himself.

An attractive young woman met his glance with startled eyes and a quick flash.

"Thank you so much," she murmured.

The store was deserted except for Mr. Martin and the bookkeeper bent over a ledger. Mr. Martin hurried forward to wait upon the woman.

"I'd like to see some diamond rings," she said.

Mr. Martin glanced at the woman curiously. So many of his patrons nowadays were likely to wear just slightly shabby clothes. He noticed that this customer's fashionable tan coat and hat looked new and expensive. Even the matching parasol with its carved handle appeared unused. Whereupon Mr. Martin placed his most expensive stock of diamonds on the counter.

A happy smile lit up the woman's face as she selected a ring with perhaps the largest stone of the display. She tried it on.

"You know," she confided in a husky voice, "I made some money, a wise investment, and I decided I'd earned a diamond."

"An excellent idea; excellent," Mr. Martin said, trying to appear nonchalant. She raised her hand to see the diamond closely. At that instant the loop of the parasol slid off her arm and it hit the floor with a muffled thud. Quickly the woman bent to retrieve it.

"These other rings," she said, "I wonder if I might care for one of them."

A worried frown came to Mr. Martin's face. He wanted desperately to sell that large diamond. With anxious eyes he watched her finger the less expensive diamonds one after another. Mr. Martin would have been more concerned had he been able to see the other side of the counter.

Slowly, very carefully, the woman's left hand slid down the handle of her parasol, down to the framework, and dropped the big diamond among the folds.

The instant that it dropped the woman slid the other rings into a small pile.

"After all," she said, with a straight-forward smile, "I don't know which I like best." She pulled her gloves. "I'll return in an hour or two, when I have decided."

That had been almost too easy, she thought. She started slowly away.

Mr. Martin kept pace with her on his side of the counter.

The woman stopped short when she saw a display of beautiful bags. "Oh, aren't they adorable?" Instantly Mr. Martin was placing a half dozen on the counter.

Glancing at her tiny jeweled wrist watch the woman said doubtfully, "I really shouldn't." Jim out there in the car would be fuming with nervousness. They had planned that she would take no longer than fifteen minutes. The motor would be running, they would drive quickly a few blocks into a certain garage. Their clothing was laid out. She knew, too, that even as they donned the clothes that would so change their appearance, the men in the garage would be rushing through the paint job that would make the big car unrecognizable.

But what of five minutes and Jim's uneasiness, the woman thought contemptuously. Leisurely she opened the bags, compared them. There was one, a rich dark one that she seemed to prefer. When she turned away from the counter it lay at the bottom of her parasol.

She heard herself murmur things—no, not today after all. Once more she glanced at her watch. Slightly more than five minutes had elapsed while she had examined the bags. Her heart beat a little faster. But still she talked pleasantly to Mr. Martin as she walked to the door, and then, involuntarily, she took a deep breath.

"Nice little rain," Mr. Martin said behind her.

Nice little rain! She hesitated with the door partly open when Officer O'Day came into view. He was smiling broadly. "Just an April shower, only started five minutes ago," he said and then reached for her parasol. "Allow me—"

"No, oh, no," the woman said, and her voice sounded strangely excited. "It doesn't work," she explained quickly.

Patrick O'Day would never have it known that as little a thing as a lady's parasol ever refused to yield to him.

"Oh, I can fix it," he said confidently and pulled the parasol from the woman's conclusive grip.

With nightmarish clarity, the woman beheld several scenes the next instant: Patrick O'Day raised the parasol, peering at it. Then the dull thud of a beaded bag as it hit the sidewalk and the lighter tinkle of a diamond ring as it bounded in to the gutter. That amazed expression on the officer's face; Mr. Martin yelling hoarsely and Jim, the rat, pulling away from the curb, leaving down the street, alone!

### Keep Assortment of Sauces

Always Well to Have Supply on Shelves, Since Nothing Adds to Soup, for Instance, Like a Dash of Worcestershire or Ketchup.

Almost all housekeepers keep on the pantry shelves a supply of the better known sauces. At least chili sauce, ketchup, one of the Worcestershire style sauces, tabasco or one of the other sharp sauces of the same type are usually to be found among these supplies. Sometimes we find, as well, mushroom and walnut ketchup, anchovy essence, chutney and occasionally soy sauce.

In some households these sauces are used only as table accessories.

They will appear with meat and fish, to be added to their individual taste. In the household where cooking is practiced as an art, we find, however, that they are used as condiments as well to flavor soups and sauces, canapes and sandwiches.

It seems to me that a dash of Worcestershire or a tablespoon of ketchup, for instance, often lifts a soup from the usual to the unusual. A tablespoon or two of chili sauce or chutney added to a plain drawn butter or white sauce gives a flavor indescribable but appetizing. It is difficult to give special recipes for the addition of these sauces to ordinary foods, because all of these blendings should be made to taste—good taste. The good cook is not afraid to experiment with seasonings, but she knows that they must be used with a light hand. Prejudice against certain seasonings has invariably been engendered by an over use of them when they were introduced. There is curry, for instance. How many times, says a food expert, I have found that persons who say they "just can't bear curry" ask for second helpings of hartford sauce. This sauce, by the way, is wonderful with lobster, crab and shrimp, served as a cocktail or as a main supper course.

The sauce popularly known as vinaigrette is made differently by almost every cook. Its basis is a french dressing and it can be varied in any way you like. Chopped watercress and minced celery are often used instead, as an addition to the ingredients suggested in the recipe given today.

I often use these to flavor creamed butter to spread sandwiches or canapes. This gives a flavoring foundation, no matter what is the rest of the filling or garnish. One of the easiest and best hot canapes to serve with cocktails is made of rounds or finger lengths of bread, spread with ketchup butter and then baked until light brown and crisp.

A dash of one or more of these sauces is often an addition to the flavor of a tomato juice cocktail. I also like a dash of tarragon vinegar

for this purpose. Have you noticed that every hostess has her own special recipe for this popular first course beverage? "To taste" is the best directions for seasoning it, but have plenty of seasonings on hand to make the perfect flavor.

#### Tomato and Horseradish Sauce.

- 3 tablespoons butter
- 1/2 teaspoon mustard
- Few grains cayenne
- 1 teaspoon lemon juice
- 1 1/2 teaspoons Worcestershire sauce
- 1/2 cup stewed and strained tomato
- 1 tablespoon grated horseradish

- Brown butter, add remaining ingredients, heat and serve with fish or meat cakes.

#### Vinaigrette Sauce.

- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 teaspoon paprika
- Pepper
- 3 tablespoons vinegar
- 1/2 cup olive oil
- 1 tablespoon chopped green pepper
- 2 tablespoons chutney

- 1 teaspoon finely chopped parsley
- 1 teaspoon finely chopped chives or onions.
- 2 drops tabasco sauce
- Combine ingredients and beat well.

#### Hartford Sauce.

- 1 cup mayonnaise
- 1/2 teaspoon or more curry powder
- 1/2 cup chili sauce
- Str the chili sauce into the mayonnaise and sprinkle the curry powder as generously as your taste allows. More, rather than less, curry is desirable.

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### Bad Marks for Motorists That Everybody May Read

The municipal authorities of Belgrade, the capital city of Yugoslavia, have adopted a curious system of punishment for motorists.

The license plates issued in Belgrade are larger than usual and have a considerable blank space which is used to record convictions. A conviction for any motoring offense is registered on the license plate in the shape of a white cross.

The result is that the police or other motorists can instantly spot the bad or dangerous driver.

Five crosses on the plate means the permanent canceling of the driver's license.

## NOW! GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN AT DRASTICALLY REDUCED PRICES!

Big Price Cut on Bayer Aspirin!

POCKET TINS OF 12 NOW

**15c**

PAY NO MORE

ON SALE AT NEW LOW PRICES AT ALL DRUG STORES

### NOW—Pay Less and Get Real BAYER Aspirin!

So as to put the reliability and quick action of Genuine Bayer Aspirin within the reach of everyone, the price you pay has been drastically cut. Cut so low that nobody need ever again accept an unknown preparation in place of real BAYER Aspirin.

15c Now For 12  
25c Now For 24

For instance, the pocket tins of 12 real Bayer Tablets have been cut to 15c.

The popular 24 tablet bottles have been cut to 25c.

And the big, family size, 100 tablet bottles have again been reduced.

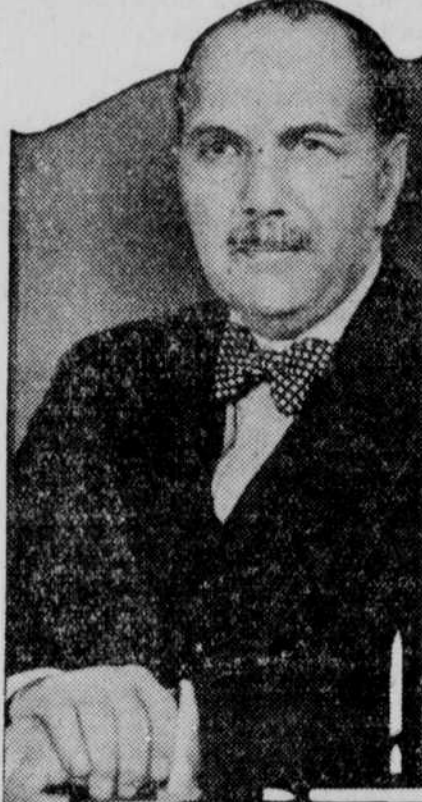
So—Always Say "Bayer" When You Buy

These new low prices make it a folly to accept unknown brands in order to save a few cents.

So—never ask for Bayer Aspirin by the name "aspirin" alone when you buy, but always say B-A-Y-E-R ASPIRIN and see that you get it.

ALWAYS SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" NOW WHEN YOU BUY

### ENVOY FROM EGYPT



This is a studio portrait of Hon. Ibrahim Ratib, the New Egyptian minister to the United States.

### INSULL PROSECUTOR



United States District Attorney Dwight H. Green of Chicago is chief of the prosecution forces in the trial of Samuel Insull and sixteen of his former associates in the public utilities field, who are charged with using the mails to defraud.

## IMAGINE ANYONE BELIEVING THAT! IT ALMOST STARTED A FEUD

YOU WAIT AND SEE

Controversy always follows the introduction of any new scientific discovery. But no discovery in years, probably, has caused so much heated discussion and such far reaching effects as this one. See what happened to these two Minnesota housewives.

HELLO, GRACE. SAY LET'S GO TO TOWN THIS AFTERNOON. THERE'S A NEW CLARK GABLE PICTURE.

OH, MAE, I SIMPLY CAN'T... WITH ALL THIS WASHING TO DO. AND YOU'VE GOT YOUR WASH OUT ALREADY? HOW DO YOU DO IT?

HERE'S THE ANSWER, GRACE... I BROUGHT IT ALONG AND YOU MUST TRY IT. IT'S A SPECIAL NEW SOAP—OXYDOL—THAT LOOSENS THE DIRT OUT BY SOAKING INSTEAD OF YOUR SCRUBBING AND BOILING.

OH, THAT'S A GRANULATED SOAP, ISN'T IT? I'M USING GRANULATED SOAP ALREADY.

YES, BUT NOT LIKE THIS NEW ONE. OXYDOL REALLY LOOSENS DIRT OUT IN 15 MINUTES' SOAKING—AND GETS CLOTHES 4 TO 5 SHADES WHITER THAN OTHER SOAPS.

15 MINUTES' SOAKING! THAT'S NONSENSE! NO SOAP CAN DO THAT—AND IF IT DID, IT WOULD BE TOO STRONG. I'M HALF AFRAID OF THE ONE I'M USING NOW.

BUT THAT'S THE REMARKABLE THING ABOUT OXYDOL. IT WORKS TWICE AS FAST—YET IT'S ABSOLUTELY SAFE. HERE—YOU JUST WAIT 15 MINUTES AND SEE.

STOP! YOU'LL RUIN MY CLOTHES!

15 MINUTES LATER—

WHY, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! JUST 15 MINUTES' SOAKING AND THOSE CLOTHES ARE SHADES WHITER THAN EVER BEFORE. BUT, MAE—ARE YOU REALLY SURE THAT SOAP IS SAFE?

SAFE? YOU KNOW THAT BLUE FROCK THE BABY WEARS? YOU THOUGHT IT WAS NEW SUNDAY AND I'VE WASHED IT 20 TIMES IN OXYDOL.

I WAS ASTONISHED—AND YOU'LL BE ASTONISHED, TOO! — READ THESE FACTS

MADE by a patented process, New, Improved Oxydol dissolves instantly and completely in hard or soft water, and does these things:

- Gives thick, 3-inch suds, rich as whipped dairy cream. Suds that go to work on grease, dirt, and stains—in any water—2 to 3 times faster than less modern soaps.
- Sets up a unique "soak and flush" washing action. 15 minutes' soaking loosens dirt out so it flushes away—without scrubbing or boiling.
- You save long hours of washboard drudgery. You get clothes 4 to 5 shades whiter without washboard wear and tear. And yet, due to its special formula—Oxydol is safe. Absolutely safe to hands, colors, fabrics!

Get new, improved OXYDOL from your grocer today. Money back if you don't have the whitest, sweetest wash ever. The Procter & Gamble Company.

YESTERDAY GRACE GOT ME TO USE OXYDOL FOR WASHING THE SEPARATORS AND IT'S GRAND.