

California Women Prepare to Save the Nation



NINETY-FIVE women of the Santa Monica bay region in California, known as the "Fourth Squadron," clad in black breeches, white shirts, overseas caps and black boots, are being intensively trained in cavalry manual in an open field near Culver City. The squadron is under the command of Capt. R. B. Lindsay, former army officer, who puts the girls through regular army drills, maneuvers, skirmishes, jumping and that brand of hard riding known to Uncle Sam's cavalry troops.

Bedtime Story
By Thornton W. Burgess

FAREWELLS AND WELCOMES

ALL through the long summer Peter watched his feathered friends and learned things in regard to their ways he had never suspected. As he saw them keeping the trees of the Old Orchard free of insect pests, picking up countless seeds and weeds everywhere, and helping Farmer Brown in his garden, he began to under-



September Came and Some of Peter's Friends Bade Him Good-by.

stand something of the wonderful part these feathered people have in keeping God's Great World beautiful and worth living in.

He had many a hearty laugh as he watched the bird babies learn to fly and find their own food. All about him all summer long they were going to school, learning how to watch out for danger and how to use their eyes and ears and all the things a bird must know who would grow up.

As the days grew shorter and fall drew near Peter discovered that his feathered friends were gathering in

flocks and roaming here and there. It was one of the first signs that summer was nearly over, and it gave him just a little feeling of sadness. He heard few songs, for the singing season was over. Also he discovered that many of the hitherto most beautifully dressed of his feathered friends had changed their finery for sober traveling suits in preparation for the long journey far south where they would spend the winter. The fact is, he actually failed to recognize some of them at first.

September came and some of Peter's friends bade him good-by. They were starting on the long journey, planning to take it in easy stages for the most part. Each day saw some fly away. As Peter thought of the dangers before them he wondered rather wistfully if he would ever see them again. But some there were who lingered even after Jack Frost's first visit. Welcome and Mrs. Robin, Winsome and Mrs. Bluebird, Little Friend the Song Sparrow and his wife were among these. But by and by even they were forced to leave.

Sad indeed and lonely would these days have been for Peter had it not been that with the departure of the friends he had spent so many happy hours with was the arrival of certain other friends from the Far North, where they had their summer homes. Some of these stopped for a few days only. Others came to stay, and Peter was kept busy looking for and welcoming them. A few old friends of the summer would stay all winter. Sammy Jay was one, Downy and Halry, the Woodpeckers, were others. And one there was whom Peter loved dearly; it was Tommy Tit the Chickadee.

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PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is sinister?" "Knotted rope." © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

GIRLIGAGS



"The one advantage of only having the one dress," says poverish Priscilla, "is the absence of the worry of what to wear tomorrow." © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Remodel and Improve



THAT FOUNTAIN IN THE FRONT YARD IS A BIG IMPROVEMENT OVER THE OLD PUMP, TOO.

HOLE HOME REMODELING PLAN BY JOHN HAZELNUT, R.F.D., N.Y.

Only the Lonely Hearted Know

By ANNE CAMPBELL

ONLY the lonely hearted know how dark the midnight hour, When heavy lies their weight of woe, And closed is Hope's bedraggled flower.

Only the lonely hearted thrill To dawn's awakening, Watching the sun upon the hill, Hearing the birds of morning sing.

Only the lonely hearted find In painful pathways trod, A poised and well-contented mind, A kinship with the living God.

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MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

FISH AND FISH SAUCES

FISH is always in season, as canned, pickled and smoked fish are available in almost any inland city when the fresh ones are not to be found in the market. There are occasions other than in hot weather when jellied fish is desirable; the following is a favorite:

Jellied Fish.

Remove the bones and skin of a two-pound fish. Chop fine and add a half cupful of water, a teaspoonful of grated onion, two dozen blanched and finely chopped almonds and a dash of cayenne. When all these ingredients are well blended pack into a mold and steam for an hour. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise dressing.

Fish a la Reine.

Put one tablespoonful of butter into a saucepan and when melted add one tablespoonful of flour, mix well and add one cupful of rich milk, stir and cook until smooth. Remove from the heat and add the yolk of one egg and three mushrooms finely chopped, a tablespoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Add to this one and one-half cupfuls of flaked fish—any cold boiled or canned fish will serve. Heat over hot water and serve in potato baskets.

Sauce Tartar.

Place four egg yolks, four tablespoonfuls of olive oil together. Stand in a dish of hot water and stir until the mixture thickens; take from the heat, add a tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, two chopped olives, one chopped sour pickle and a tablespoonful of capers chopped fine; add one tablespoonful of finely minced parsley, a half teaspoon

QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn: I am going with a girl about twenty years of age. I am about twenty-one years old. I just can't make her out. One thing puzzling me is every time I call on her, before the evening's over she invariably says: "You tickle me." What have you to say about that?

Sincerely,

P. KINN.

Answer: If you know her well enough, do it.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I have been keeping company with a young lady for two years. We are engaged to be married. Every time I kiss her she closes her eyes. Why does she do that?

Sincerely,

J. CUPPS.

Answer: Send me your photograph and I'll answer that.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I am a bank messenger and carry an enormous pay roll every Tuesday. With all this crime wave going on what would you advise me to do?

Sincerely,

S. CARED.

Answer: Play safe.

Dear Mr. Wynn: Can you tell me what is meant by the expression, "Hush money"?

Sincerely,

IMA NASS.

Answer: "Hush money" means the wages that are paid to babies' nurses.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I read some statistics in the papers regarding auto accidents and it said that most of the women pedestrians who were hit by automobiles, strange to say, were hit by women drivers. How do you account for that?

Yours truly,

V. HICKLE.

Answer: That is the most natural

thing in the world. It is woman's nature to run down her own sex.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I live in Newark, N. J. I know a boy who is now serving a term in Sing Sing prison. I was thinking of going up to see him. Can you tell me the "fare" there?

Yours truly,

L. ROB. TOO.

Answer: The "fare" is the same as ever, just bread and water.

In Brown Ermine



This finger-tip length swagger coat of soft brown ermine has a wide Peter Pan collar. It is trimmed with square, natural wood buttons.

"Remember to be silent," said the minister of transport, "for the sake of the sick and the weary."

And the next day cables to this country described the phenomenon throughout the length and breadth of Great Britain, of towns crossed by important motor roads, in which between half-past eleven and seven in the morning there was not the sound of an automobile horn.

The government had made, not a law, but a request, for a new system of silence at night for the benefit of those who wanted to sleep while others were on the high roads. There was to be no punishment for infractions and police throughout the country were ordered to be courteous in reprimanding offenders. Yet throughout Great Britain motor horns were silenced.

I do not know how my readers will react to this bit of news, but I was thrilled as I rarely am. I have heard news of exceptional successes, I have seen the print not yet dry which told of great battles won by the armies of my country. And I do not remember quite the feeling of exaltation that was mine when I read those reports of a country of motorists becoming suddenly quiet, "for the sake of the sick and the weary."

It is not always easy for those in the glow of activity to think of "the sick and the weary." Sometimes the greatest test of people in their consideration for others is remembering when they are vitally awake and enjoying the night hours, others whose rest they may be disturbing. It is not always easy. That is why I feel that in achieving quiet at night throughout their country, a nation of people have won something in the nature of a great victory; and that a people who can do this can accomplish anything.

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Use of Iron Ore

Iron ore has been mined and smelted since 1750 in New York.

Cobbler Repairs Broken Birds



OTTO ECKL, seventy-year-old St. Paul cobbler, for the past 18 years has taken time from his daily shoe mending to bind the wounds of injured birds. During that period he has saved the lives of 200 birds by mending broken wings, legs and skulls. In the picture he is shown with his latest patient, Pete Catbird, who suffered a cracked head from a slingshot stone.

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

The President's Guess Headed for the Dole? Writing for Young People How We Prepare

A Washington story, more or less authentic, says: "The President, talking to reporters at Hyde Park, made guesses on the election results, and made 16 mistakes." That may be, but he made no mistake in his guess that the people of the United States would support him and his policies by an overwhelming vote, and that was the guess that really interested him.

Mr. Ickes tells Vincent Astor's news weekly that this nation must face government payment of cash relief as a long-lasting institution. Also we must face that ugly word "dole," so unpleasant to proud Americans unemployed, exquisitely painful to American taxpayers.

About the dole we shall be like the lady that, "vowing she would never consent, consented."

The plain, unvarnished dole is ahead of us.

In his chapter on statesmen in the "Philosophical Dictionary," Voltaire said he did not write for the statesmen of his time, because they were too busy to listen. He wrote for young men that would be statesmen after his death.

That was a sound prediction. Those that were young when he wrote got rid of kings and laid the foundation of the powerful French republic after he was dead.

Writing for the young, offering suggestions, is a pleasing occupation. When the suggestions are carried out, after you die, you cannot be held responsible if they prove to be unsound.

Maj. Gen. Smedley D. Butler, who commanded the marines, says: "I'll never again carry a rifle beyond the borders of the United States." Of the 1,600,000 men sent to Europe he says: "I did not come across a single one who knew why he was there."

General Butler is right. Any fighting outside of our borders should be done from the clouds—bombs and poison gas dropped by airplanes—and from below the water with submarines.

Concerning the amusing fashion in which a country like the United States manages a great war when it rushes in unprepared, General Butler says:

"The war never brought this country anything. A few insiders made money. International Nickel company earned 1,800 per cent. The government bought for use in France \$20,000,000 worth of mosquito nettings, and there wasn't a mosquito in France.

"It also bought 35,000,000 pairs of shoes for 4,000,000 men, and every pair would last a year, and it bought \$1,000,000,000 worth of airplanes, that wouldn't get off the ground."

The new prime minister of France, Flaudin, tells the chamber of deputies that he will keep the franc stable and France will have no dictators—"liberal institutions will win out over all forms of dictatorship."

The French, most logical nation in the world and one of the most determined, will know how to carry out that program.

Senator Borah says he makes no accusation of personal graft in connection with spending public billions for relief, unemployment, etc. It is a comfort to know that there is no charge of stealing from the poor or the unemployed.

But Senator Borah does accuse the relief administration of shameful waste and bad management, so bad that about half of the billions were appropriated in vain.

Mussolini decrees all that are capable of performing manual labor shall work for a living. A man may be rich enough, in his own opinion, to live without work, but not in Italy. Even aristocracy must work.

It appears, kind friends, that this world—Europe, at least—is really headed toward war.

Who says so? Mussolini does, and he has inside information "another European war is inevitable," and adds that Italy will get more from this next war than she got from the last. She is getting ready, training even small boys as soldiers.

And Lloyd George, who took Britain through the war that Germany would have won had it not been for Lloyd George and Clemenceau, says: "War is on the horizon."

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Just the Thing for Small Girl

Pattern 1752



For the little girl who wears cotton frocks all year round, this design will be charming in a sturdy bright gingham, but the little ruffle will set beautifully in wool as well. Challis is a nice material for a little girl's dress, since it has a slight additional warmth and it washes beautifully. The ruffle at the edge of the yoke is not indispensable, as the back view shows. Any child who wears this frock will look at least an inch taller than she is, because of the long unbroken front panel—and little girls, like their mothers, have a yen for that, these days.

Pattern 1752 is available in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12. Size 8 takes 2 3/4 yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

Smiles

MISUNDERSTOOD

As the ship was about to leave the harbor an old lady was knitting on deck. "Cast off there," shouted an officer.

"Thank you, officer," said the old lady tartly, "but I am quite capable of doing my own knitting."—Ashington Collieries Magazine.

Business Is Business

"Yassah," said old Link, "business very good. Done bought a pig for ten dollars, traded pig for a barrer, barrer for a calf, calf for a bicycle, and sol' de bicycle for ten dollars." "But yo' don't make nothing, Link!" "Sho' nough, but look at de business Ah been doin'."—Toronto Globe.

The Exception

The Wife—Of course women have more patience and endurance than men.

Mr. Peewee—Not always. The cook has left because she wouldn't be bossed by a woman, and I've been married to you 12 years.



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Do You Know—



That the word "stocking" comes to us from "stock" which was formerly used as a covering for the legs and feet, combining breeches or "upper stocks" and stockings or "nether stocks." The use of stockings originated in the cold countries of northern Europe, the earliest being made of skins

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