

Outdoor Court for "Party Cleaning" in Russia



THESE four members of the Russian judiciary, perched on a bench, are conducting court during the "party cleaning." This is an investigation to check up on the farm leaders of the U. S. S. R. who have not conducted themselves as true Communists in their work and general behavior. The defendant is the man standing.

BEDTIME STORY
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

YANK YANK THE NUTHATCH RETURNS

PERHAPS you can guess how pleased Peter Rabbit was one morning when, as he hopped over the old stone wall into the Old Orchard, he heard the voice of an old friend. It was the voice of Yank Yank, the Nuthatch, and while it was far from being sweet there was in it something of good cheer and contentment. At once Peter hurried in the direction from which it came.

sounded very much like the repetition of his own name. Then he turned and began to climb the tree as easily as he had come down.

"Welcome home, Yank Yank!" cried Peter, hurrying up quite out of breath. Once more Yank Yank



"Welcome Home, Yank Yank," cried Peter.

turned so that he was head down and his eyes twinkled as he looked down at Peter. "You're mistaken, Peter," said he. "This isn't home, I've simply come down here for the winter. You know home is where you raise your children, and my home is in the great woods further north."

"Well, anyway, this is a kind of home. It's your winter home," protested Peter, "and I certainly am glad to see you back. The Old Orchard wouldn't be quite the same without you. Did you have a pleasant summer? And if you please, Yank Yank, tell me where you built your home and what it was like."

"Yes, Mr. Curiosity, I had a very pleasant summer," replied Yank Yank. "Mrs. Yank Yank and I raised a family of six, and that is doing a lot better than some folks I know, if I do say it. As to our nest, it was made of leaves and feathers and it was in a hole in a certain old stump that not a soul knows of but Mrs. Yank Yank and myself. Now is there anything else you want to know?"

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

The First Banks

The bank was at first the banc or tablike bench on which money changers in Venice, Florence, and other Italian cities displayed small piles of coin ready for business. There were sometimes riots about these places, and the benches were broken, hence bankrupt, broken bench.

THERE IS HOPE AHEAD

By ANNE CAMPBELL

THERE is hope ahead, though the clouds hang low, And the threatening winds through the maples blow. In spite of the beating of hail and rain The sun will shine on my world again.

There is hope ahead. I can see the sign In the rainbow's curve, in the tree's design As it bends to the blast of the wind, and sways To the will of the Ruler of stormy days.

There is hope ahead, for a star shines out In the darkest night, a reply to doubt, And never a tussle with grief or sin That a lifetime of patience will not win.

Copyright—WNU Service.

QUESTION BOX
by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn: My brother and I were painting the roof of our three-story house. My brother fell from the roof and lay in a heap on the ground. I could not get him aroused, so I sent for a doctor. The doctor examined him and then told me my brother was dead. At that moment my brother shouted: "That's a lie. I'm not dead." What do you think of that?
Truly yours,
ART TIST.

Answer: Your brother must have been wrong. The doctor knows better than he does.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I have to write a story about "Nero" for my school examinations. Who was Nero? Wasn't he the fellow who was always so cold?
Sincerely,
E. QUATOR.

Answer: No, my child. You are thinking of Zero. He is a different chap entirely.

Dear Mr. Wynn: My wife is always picking on me because I let her take in washing and support me. She says I'm lazy and calls me a "Hydroplane." I admit everything, but I don't get that Hydroplane. What does she

Through
A WOMAN'S EYES
by JEAN NEWTON

WITH NOTHING TO DO

A WELL known minister the other day preached a sermon on the need of modern men and women for solitude. "Our mental powers," he said, "express themselves most efficiently in solitude." And he cited the work of successful people and creative artists the world over who have accomplished their best work alone, away from people. Do we need solitude? It seems to me the question is will we tolerate it. For the one companionship that

Mother's Cook Book
CHOICE CANAPES

WHEN the wintry winds blow cold one likes a snappy tidbit to start the meal. Here are a few suggestions which may be helpful:

Canape Moreno.
Prepare rounds of toasted bread cut one-fourth inch in thickness or slightly thicker, spread a teaspoonful of caviar on each. Sprinkle sweet red pepper finely chopped over the caviar and serve with a curl of tender lettuce.

Canape Souvaroff.
Prepare rounds of toasted bread, spread lightly with butter, then add one teaspoonful of caviar on each; spread evenly. Chop the white of hard cooked egg, sprinkle this over, then on top arrange an anchovy in ring shape and fill the inside of the ring with a little chopped parsley. Serve with a bit of lemon and parsley for garnish.

Canape With Artichokes.
Cook the artichokes and remove all leaves and fuzzy centers, leaving the heart. Place this on lightly buttered toast rounds, which have been spread with anchovy paste. Garnish with pickled cucumbers, capers or gherkins and hard cooked eggs finely chopped. Dot with mayonnaise and sprinkle with paprika.

There are many varieties of canapes that may be made, using tuna, salmon, lobster, smoked fish. Add chopped sour pickle and decorate with a slice of stuffed olive or a whole ripe olive.

© Western Newspaper Union.

most people today seem zealously to avoid is their own.

It is one thing to like pleasant company and enjoy the society of our friends. But an honest observer of the modern scene must admit that the way the average woman clings to company and craves companionship for every bit of leisure time looks almost like a mania to get away from herself.

Why? Is it the rush and bustle of this modern age making so many demands on our time? Is it simply disinclination to give up something else to take the time for getting acquainted with ourselves? That would be an agreeable explanation, but one difficult of acceptance by anyone who has seen that look of consternation on the faces of women whom a "broken date" left "high and dry" with themselves.

It is not only from the viewpoint of work, accomplishment, that solitude is a good thing. Every one of us needs a little leisure time alone just for our growth as a person. As our bodies need time to rest from physical activity to rebuild, so our minds need rest to contemplate, to digest, to assimilate, in a way that we cannot when we are pre-occupied with things or people.

Many a woman who is hectic about "making a date" for every moment she has free, might find a pleasant surprise in store for her if she tried taking a walk, for instance, with herself. She might find a certain satisfying something that will open up to her a new resource and give her a feeling of new power the next time some one disappoints her and she finds herself with "nothing to do."

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

For Southern Wear



This daytime ensemble is of a tweed-like celanese weave in gray and white mixture. The wide cravat is of gaily striped taffeta.

Fire Drill for Wellesley Students



MADELINE PALMER of Morestown, Pa., Wellesley college student in charge, shown above as she instructed several of the girl students at the college in the correct method of leaving a building via the window. This is part of the fire drill held at the college.

WITTY KITTY
By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM



The girl chum says she would try "Planned economy" herself if she could only think of a plan and if she knew anything about economy.
WNU Service

House Dress That Gives Slim Effect

PATTERN 1933

If you ever have to be careful about choosing slenderizing lines in the clothes you wear, then you always have to be careful. Never choose a thing that isn't becoming. Select a house dress like this! You will agree that it is attractive and it does very nice things for the figure of its wearer. That pointed front closing is much more slender looking than a straight one, the paneled skirt is excellent, and the neat flat sleeves, whether you have them long or short, are exactly right for you. The scallops, with their smart pretense of buttoning



1933

down, make them very chic. Nice in a gay cotton print. Pattern 1933 is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, and 48. Size 36 takes 3 1/2 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

SLIGHT MISTAKE
"I just congratulated Doctor Brown on marrying one his patients, and he seemed quite annoyed."
"That isn't Doctor Brown, you idiot. That's Doctor Smith, the lunacy expert."—Vancouver Province.

Being Cute
Little John was busily watching two little girls sitting behind him in church. After the service a woman who had noticed him and admired his big blue eyes, said to him: "John, I think you are about as cute as they grow, aren't you?"
"Well, I ain't as cute as the two little girls who were behind me," Little John replied.

Learning to Shoot
Drill Instructor—Now take this rifle, and find out how to use it.
Recruit—Tell me one thing. Is it true that the harder I pull the trigger the farther the bullet will go?—U. S. S. New York Knickerbocker.

WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
GUM
The Flavor Lasts

Dr. Leo Wolman, intelligent, level-headed young man, with Nicholas Kelly and Richard L. Byrd, is in Detroit to see that employees in the automobile industry have a chance, "without fear of intimidation, to elect their own representatives to bargain with employers."

If this means that the automobile industry through the power of the United States government is to be put in charge of organized labor leaders, the experiment will be interesting.
© King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.

Do You Know—



That stilts were used in ancient days for the scaling of castle walls. In the upper parts of the Tweed and Clyde in Scotland, they are resorted to for crossing dry-shod from one bank to another.
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

Give Them a Lift



© W. R. D.