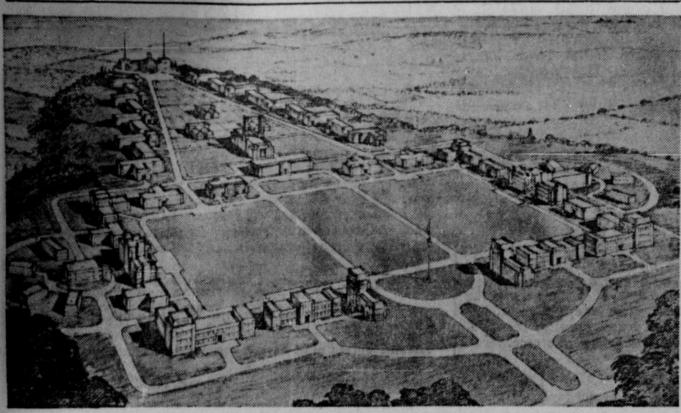
Research Center for Agriculture Department



ERE is a sketch of the buildings of the huge national research center for the Department of Agriculture at Berwyn Heights, Maryland, on which work has been started. Nine thousand acres of land will go into the immense "Nature and Farm Study" which is planned to be the largest of its kind in the world. One thousand of the acres will be used in an experimental low-cost housing project.

track him. He may not be so badly

scared after all. I'll just find a

So the hunter found an old log

behind some small hemlock trees

and there sat down. He could see

all around Paddy's pond. He sat

perfectly still. He was a clever

hunter, and he knew that so long

as he did not move he was not like-

ly to be noticed by any sharp eyes

that might come that way. What

he didn't know was that Lightfoot

had been watching him all the time,

and was even then standing where

he could see him. And another thing

he didn't know was that Paddy the

Beaver had come out of his house

and, swimming under water, had

reached a hiding place on the op-

posite shore, from which he too had

een the hunter sit down on the log.

So the hunter watched for Light-

foot and Lightfoot and Paddy

@ T. W. Burgess .- WNU Service.

Butter Champion

Champion buttermaker of a cham

olon buttermaker state is Albert

Camp of Clark's Grove, Minn, He

has romped off with four champion

ships in Minnesota this year. His

butter scored an average of 94.46

Eve's Epigrams

during the twelve months.

Women can

get any-

of their

thing out

Husbands

but some

cent find

any thing

about which

to overrel.

Another World's Series

EAGUE OF NATIONS

Some

watched the hunter.

good place and wait."

BEDTIME STORY By THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE THREE WATCHERS

WHEN Paddy the Beaver slapped the water with his broad tail, making a noise like a pistol shot, Lightfoot the Deer understood that this was meant as a warning of danger. He was on his feet instantly with eyes, ears and nose seeking the cause of Paddy's warning. After a moment or two Lightfoot stole softly up to the top of a little ridge ome distance back from Paddy's



Paddy Watched the Hunter.

pond, but from the top of which he could see the whole of the pond. There he hid among some closegrowing young hemlock trees. It wasn't long before he saw a hunter with a terrible gun come down to the shore of the pond.

Now the hunter had heard Paddy slap the water with his broad tail. Of course, there would have been something very wrong with his ears had he failed to hear it. "Confound that beaver," muttered the hunter crossly. "If there was a deer anywhere around this pond he probably is on his way now. I'll have a look around and see if there are any

So the hunter kept on to the edge of Paddy's pond and then began to walk around it, studying the ground as he walked. Presently he found the footprints of Lightfoot in the mud where Lightfoot had gone down to the pond to drink.

"I thought as much," muttered the hunter. "Those tracks were made last night. That deer probably was lying down somewhere near here, and I might have got a shot but for that pesky beaver. I'll just look the land over and then I think I'll wait here a while. If that deer isn't too badly scared he may come back."

So the hunter went all around the pond, looking into all likely hiding places. He found where Lightfoot had been lying, and he knew that in all probability Lightfoot had been there when Paddy gave the danger signal. "It's no use for me to try to follow him," thought the hunter. "It is too dry for me to

ETHIOPIA

ENGLAND

FRANCE

GERMANY

SOVIET

BELGIUM

AUSTRIA

SPAIN

JAPAN

CHINA

CHILL

PERU

ARGENTIN

BULGARIA

POLAND

ALBANIA

MEXICO

ITALY

By ANNE CAMPBELL

YOUTH AND THE

MODEL "T"

PUFF and a squeak, and it's plain to see, My daughter is having company! They all pile out of a Model "T"!

It's covered with paint of a lurid Red and yellow and purple, too,

And the windshield is strange to the adult view! But the fifteen-year-olds who all

say it's "hot" Are gay as if pulled in a charlot By six white steeds on a movie lot!

It wheezes and makes a peculiar That is drowned by the laughter

of the boys Who call for the girls in this weirdest of toys!

And I laugh, as I think I would rather be Eddle and Jack with that Model

Than the wealthiest magnate of his-Copyright .- WNU Service.

UESTION BOX by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool Dear Mr. Wynn: ning he told the young lady, quite I go with a crowd of boys and frankly, that he did not like her

girls and once a week we meet and apartment. The young lady had my those who can sing do so, while friend arrested and he was charged others just tell jokes and stories. I tell jokes. There is one girl in the crowd who doesn't like me and every time I tell a joke she always says: "That joke is 40 years old."

low can I cure her? Truly yours, JOE KING.

Answer: The next time you tell a oke and she says: That joke is 40 years old." you say to her: "And you remember it all this time?" That'll cure her.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

A friend of mine was invited to a party at a young lady's apartment, and he went. During the eve-

Fringe Comes Back



Black silk fringe forms the tlered effect of the skirt and emphasizes the reversed shawl line of the bodice in the dress of black silk crepe. Large clips of brilliants are fastened at each side of the neck.

By CAROLINE OSBORN

with assault. How did the judge

Answer: The judge probably fig-

ured as long as your friend had

said nasty things about the young

lady's apartment he was guilty of

I am president of a debating so-

ciety, and on next Saturday we are

to debate the following subject,

"Who Do the Silliest Things," Men

or Women?" It would help us con-

siderably if you would tell me the

silliest things you ever saw a man

Answer: The silliest thing I ever

saw a man do was one day in the

post office. I saw this man wait

around for two hours and the min-

ute he saw the postal clerk turn

his back he pushed four letters into

the box, without stamps, thinking he

Associated Newspapers .- WNU Service.

THINGS THAT ARE NEW

WE ALWAYS enjoy hearing or reading of something new in

the art of entertaining, especially

if it is food. Everybody likes to

eat, and the better the food is the

better we like it. The following

are a few good suggestions which

may be used when preparing a

Jiffy Frosting.

Take one cupful of sugar, three

tablespoonfuls of water, one table-

spoonful of dark corn sirup, one

egg white unbeaten and one tea-

spoonful of flavoring. Place all the

ingredients in a double boiler over

rapidly boiling water. Beat for

eight minutes, then add the flavor-

ing. Remove and beat more, then

Chocolate Mint Coupe.

peppermint ice cream, whipped

cream and a sprig of mint or cherry

Curried Eggs

yolk mealy. The method has been

given so many times, yet here it is

again: For every egg provide one

pint of boiling water, drop in the

eggs-they should be of the room

temperature, if not add a larger

proportion of water-cover closely

and keep on the back of the range

for thirty minutes, when the eggs

will be well cooked but tender. Mix

three tablespoonfuls of salad oil,

the same of flour, one teaspoonful

of salt, one teaspoonful of curry

powder, one-fourth of a teaspoonful

of paprika and when well blended

add two cupfuls of milk and cook

all together in a double boiler for

twenty minutes. Cook and serve

the eggs, cut into halves, with the

sauce poured over it. Serve on

@ Western Newspaper Union.

Cook six eggs until firm and the

Serve rich chocolate ice cream.

spread on the cake.

menu:

OPHELIA SORESPOT.

do. Will you tell me?

was saving the postage.

Yours truly,

"knocking her flat."

Dear Mr. Wynn:

Yours truly,

Y. SHOODHE.

figure out an assault charge?

McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

The Rendezvous

CELIA BROWN slipped into the seat at the small table she invariably chose at the Daffodil. As usual she waited a few moments before raising her eyes to the corner near the window where she would find the young man.

Celia always thought of him as 'the young man" because she did not know his name and he was obviously very young-oh, much younger than she.

Celia was forty. She had never had a romance in her life nor held a baby in her arms. She had long been a columnist on a metropolitan daily and now and then wrote little human stories with strong heart interest what appeared in a corner of her paper. She also contributed articles regularly for the woman's page on the care and feeding of infants.

She lived alone in a tiny bedroom, bath and kitchenette apartment away up town and left the office every day at the same hour to come to the attractive lunchroom she had discovered tucked away in a side street.

It was here that Celia had first seen the young man. He was about six and twenty she thought, broadshouldered, blond and blue-eyed. He had attracted her attention from the day she beheld him seated at the table in the corner consuming sandwiches and drinking large cups of coffee. His eyes were particularly noticeable since they rarely left her face while she occupied herself busily with her modest meal. After the third day of his rather glamorous presence at the same table Celia had found herself looking at him. Apparently he had contracted a similar habit. "The rendezvous," was what she secretly called it.

Today, on meeting those steady blue eyes, Celia was conscious of an unfamiliar fluttering in the region of her heart, color rushed to her cheeks, something quivered in her throat.

Was he admiring her, she wondered? Was he falling for her, too? In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of lovebut they are nothing compared to the verdant hopes that may suddenly, with very little encouragement, blossom in the heart of a maiden of forty.

Wild fancies flitted through the newspaper woman's active brain as she sat there nervously turning over a bit of omelet. Never before had a man looked at her like this. Suppose he should speak to her-to her, Celia Brown, a respectable spinster, with a record at the office for never failing austerity and unbending dignity.

Perhaps she was about to enter into a beautiful romance-at last! Timidly she raised her eyes and met those of the handsome young man.

His gaze encountered hers across the empty dishes and he smiled boythe empty dishes and he smiled boy-

When she saw the smile Celia rose and fled. Her heart was beating tumultuously. She was very pale as she paid her check at the desk and hurried from the demoralizing atmosphere of the "Daffodil." Of course now he would speak to her. That would be the next step in her wonderful adventure. That is, if she ever went back. Would she dare go back? That was an unanswered question.

All afternoon she banged the typewriter and tried to quell the thrilling warmth that pervaded her soul, He was so handsome, so virile and so intelligent looking!

On Saturday, after she had checked up on the sad, tear-com- WNU-U pelling feature stories she had written for Mother's day, this coming Sunday, she left the office early and went home. Celia was glad of tomorrow's respite from work, for she never went to the lunchroom on Sunday. It was devoted to visiting her friends and relatives, usually lunching up in Westchester with a prosperous aunt.

She would have time in the interval to plan a course of action to meet or repel any further advances of the handsome stranger.

A smart ring at the bell of the tiny apartment brought her out of bed to open the door to a diminutive messenger boy, his freckled face basket of dewy daffodils tied with dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed a gauzy yellow ribbon.

"For me?" asked Celia incredulously, and shut the door quickly as she took the gift, but not before the sharp eyes of the child had ob- ant elimination. served her confused look of pleasure and consternation.

There was a note attached to a tall stem. She tore it open with cold trembling fingers and gazed at the firm script.

"Dear Lady of the Daffodil: "Will you graciously accept this offering from one whose mother you so greatly resemble that it has been a joy just to sit and look at you? My beloved mother is gone but in her memory it comforts me to send these flowers to you who might be my own mother returned to life.

"HER SON."

ly nine acres and is one of the largest private residences ever built. Travelers who visit Split spend most of their time outdoors, so they can enjoy the brilliant sunshine.

PALACE HOUSES THOUSANDS

Split, one of the seaports of Yugoslavia, live within the walls of the Diocletian palace, which covers near-

Some 3,000 of the 32,000 people of

Just do what hospitals do, and the doctors insist on. Use a good liquid laxative, and aid Nature to restore clocklike regularity without strain or

It always works

A liquid can always be taken in gradually reduced doses. Reduced dosage is the real secret of relief from constinution.

constipation.

Ask a doctor about this. Ask your druggist how very popular Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has become. It gives the right kind of help, and right amount of help. Taking a little less each time, gives the bowels a chance to act of their own accord, until they are moving regularly and thoroughly without any help at all.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin contains senna and cascara—both natural laxatives that form no habit. The action is gentle, but sure. It will relieve

tion is gentle, but sure. It will relieve any sluggishness or bilious condition due to constipation without upset.

All Burdened Chains of some kind are hung on everyone.





MEW MENTHCLATUM LIQUID

in handy bottle with dropper



mally the easy tea-cup Write tor but a week of this
FREE SAMPLE "internal beauty treatment" will astonish
you. David Market Text Is
not a miracle worker
but a week of this
"internal beauty treatment" will astonish Brooklyn, N. Y. (At your drug store)

Cleanse

Quick, Complete Pleasant

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matters that cause acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must function.

But awakening on Sunday at the late hour of a holiday morning she found her problem awaiting her.

To make them move quickly, pleasantly, completely, without griping. Thousands of physicians recommend Milnesia Wafers. (Dentists recommend Milnesia wafers as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity).

These mint flavored candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleas-

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request

is made on professional letter head. SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFER

Through JEAN NEWTON A WOMAN'S EYES

IS EASY TO ACHIEVE

HAVE been reading an article about how dancing improves posture and carriage.

It is advised that we start in early childhood the training that brings about good posture and a graceful carriage. We are told of the rhythms which many schools are now teaching in the kindergarten, how proper breathing helps the importance of good physical condition and always that paramount matter of example-letting the children see good posture and graceful walking so that they will imitate it.

As I read this it came to me that not enough has been said about the carriage of our women. We hear a good deal about our bad voices, how unfavorably they compare with the voices of women of other countries, how important is a good speaking voice in a woman. But of a woman's walk, which is no less important than her voice in the impression she creates, in any hope she may cherish for that elusive quality of charm-it seems that far too little notice is taken. or expressed.

If we observe the walk of the average woman from the viewpoint of grace and charm, we must be struck with horror; so few women except those who are in some way athletic walk in a way which is satisfying to the eye. So few women have that stride from the hip that means freedom and poise in walking; so few have animation in their walk, so few, so very few.

have rhythm. No woman can have poise with a mincing little hop of a walk. No woman can have charm who waddles from side to side, no woman can have beauty who seems to be dragging one foot after another.

And this is one thing, this matter of a woman's walk, which anyone can learn without a teacher which has no mysterious technique and requires absolutely no expense Any woman can walk well by just thinking about it!

Some of the paths toward charm are straight and narrow and diffi cult of attainment. But there is one path to charm which is accessi ble to all of us who have normal physical build. The attainment of good carriage, of a graceful walk, is comparatively easy-and cheap. You need only think, when you are him to Mrs. Rogers at Santa Monica, Calif.

ONE PATH TO CHARM THAT | standing or walking, of how you are standing or walking, think about it until the carriage improved by your own sensitiveness has become natural!

@ Bell Syndicate.-WNU Service.

o You Know

JUNE THE MONTH & ROSES AND

That the month of June owes its name to Junius, which some derive from Juno and others from Juniores, the lower branch of the Roman legislature? Among the early Romans June was considered the lucky month for marry-

ing.

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WNU Service. Egyptians Taxed the Rich rich back in 700 B. C.

The ancient Egyptians taxed the

GIRLIGAE 1/2

"We are now told that college men make the best prisoners," says sympathetic Sue, "at least it is the first time anyone has given the school of higher education credit for fitting the man for any one

@ Bell Syndicate.-WNU Service.

Will Rogers Medal Goes to His Widow



THIS "Spirit of St. Louis" aeronautical medal, voted to the late Will I Rogers by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers before his death, was accepted by James H. Doolittle, noted flyer, and delivered by