

**GIANT SERPENTS**

The Smithsonian Institution in Washington is in possession of evidence that sea serpents as large as the biggest of living land snakes once swam in the offshore waters near the present site of the National Capital. This is in the form of a single fossil vertebra of back bone joint, picked up on Belvidere beach, Va. By comparing this one bone with those of living serpents, the United States National museum has estimated that the Virginia sea serpent must have been about 25 feet long and thick in proportion, which would be a very good size even for a python today. Remnants of contemporary sea dwelling serpents almost as large as the Virginia specimen have been unearthed in New Jersey and Alabama.

**Enough Said**

"Ever had a motor mishap?"  
"Well, I met my wife in a garage."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

**Now Science Explains Why So Many People Past 40**

Feel That They're Slipping Losing Their "Grip" on Things



Many people 'round 40 think they're "growing old." They feel tired a lot... "weak." Have headaches, dizziness, stomach upsets.

Well, scientists say the cause of all this, in a great many cases, is simply an acid condition of the stomach. Nothing more.

All you have to do is to neutralize the excess stomach acidity.

When you have one of these acid stomach upsets, take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals and before going to bed. That's all!

Try this. Soon you'll feel like another person! Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS'" or the convenient new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets.

**ALSO IN TABLET FORM:** Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

**PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia.**

**A Body Builder**

Mrs. Albert Vorwerk of 1911 St. Anthony Ave., St. Paul, Minn., said: "I was terribly rundown, my complexion was sallow and I had barely enough strength to do my housework. I did not rest well at night and had frequent headaches. I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for a few weeks and I gained strength and had no more headaches. New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00.

**Four Virtues**  
Industry, economy, honesty, and kindness form a quartette of virtues that will never be improved upon.—James Oliver.

**CHAPPED SKIN**  
To quickly relieve chapping and roughness, apply soothing, cooling Mentholatum.  
**MENTHOLATUM**  
Gives COMFORT Daily

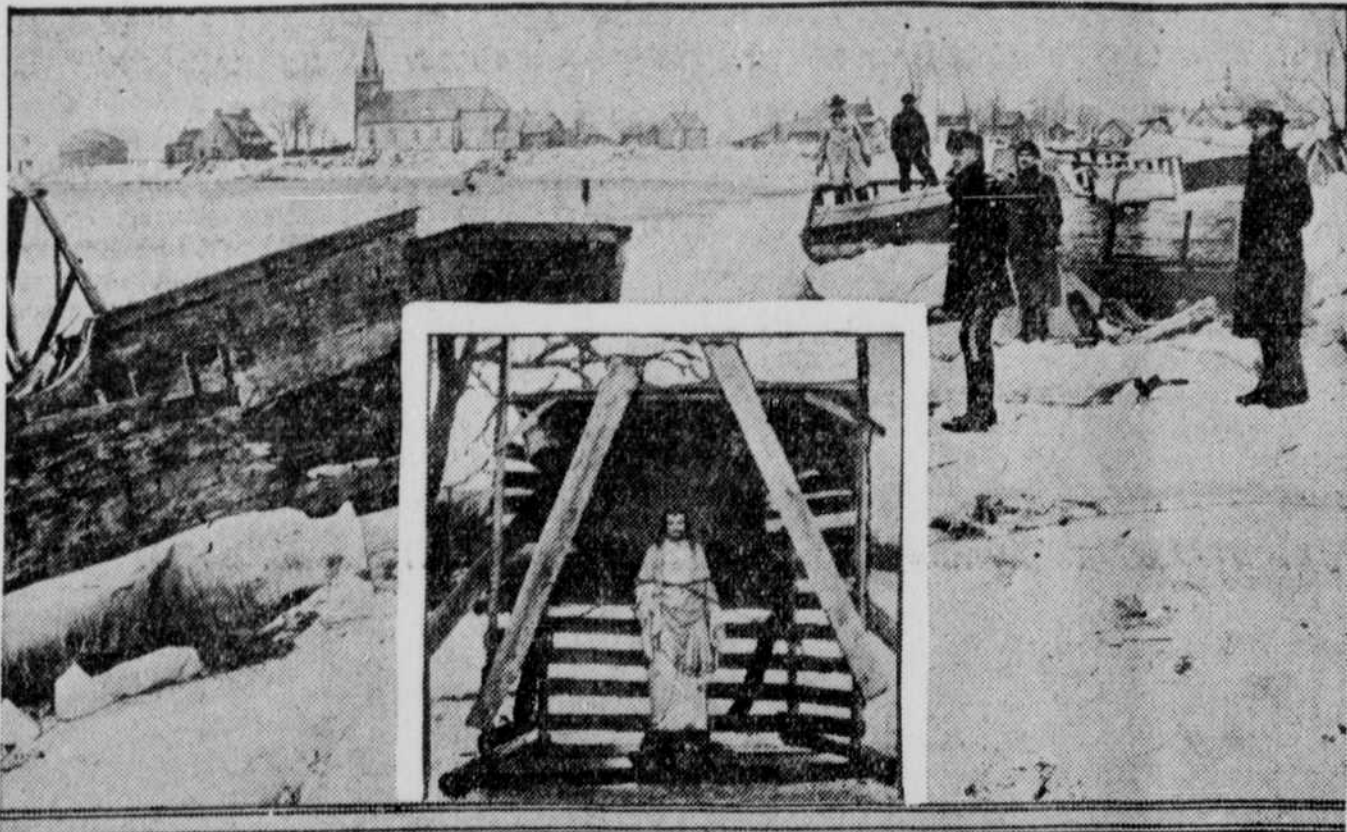
**Necessities**  
Two necessities in doing a great and important work: A definite plan and limited time.

**Help Kidneys**  
If poorly functioning Kidneys and Bladder make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Rheumatic Pains, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching, or Acidity try the guaranteed Doctor's Prescription Cystex (Siso-tox).  
**Cystex**  
Must fix you up or money back. Only 75¢ at druggists.

WNU-U 7-35

**LIFE** begins at 40... if you keep it internally. The intensity of your life usually works more slowly than it should. Garfield Tea cleanses, invigorates, and restores vitality. It's a mild, quick-acting, pleasant-to-taste laxative.  
**GARFIELD TEA**  
At Drug Stores 25c and 10c

**Place Statue in Ice Jam as Villagers Pray**



All types of boats, in the way of the St. Lawrence river ice jam, were crushed and rendered useless, as shown here. Father Bourget of the Roman Catholic church at Hogansburg, N. Y., ordered the statue of St. Peter taken out of the church and placed between the ice jam and the Indian village of St. Regis, while the villagers gave prayers of thankfulness that the river was receding. The inset shows a picture of the statue of St. Peter.

**BEDTIME STORY**

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

**PETER DISCOVERS SPOOKY**

PETER RABBIT had been startled by a voice as he was passing a certain big apple tree in the Old Orchard. The voice had seemed to come from that big apple tree. Peter stopped short and stared up through the branches of the tree. Look as he would he couldn't see anybody. There wasn't a leaf on that tree and he could see all



"You Haven't Told Me Yet Why You Look So Unhappy, Peter," said Spooky.

through it. Peter blinked, felt foolish, very foolish indeed. He knew that had there been anyone sitting on one of those branches he couldn't

have helped seeing them.

"Don't look so high, Peter. Don't look so high," said the voice with a chuckle. This time it sounded as if it came right out of the trunk of the tree. Peter stared at the trunk, then suddenly laughed right out. Just a few feet above the ground was a good-sized hole in the tree, and poking his head out of it was a funny little fellow with big eyes and a hooked beak.

"You certainly did fool me that time, Spooky," cried Peter. "I ought to have recognized your voice, but I didn't."

Spooky the Screech Owl, for that is who it was, came out of the hole in the tree, and without a sound from his wings flew over and perched just above Peter's head. He was a little fellow, not more than eight inches high, but there was no mistaking the family to which he belonged. In fact he looked very much like a small copy of Hooty the Great Horned Owl, so much so that Peter felt a little cold shiver run over him, although he had nothing in the world to fear from Spooky. His head seemed to be almost as big around as his body, and he seemed to have no neck at all. He was dressed in bright reddish brown with little streaks and bars of black. Underneath he was whitish with little streaks of black and brown. On

each side of his head was a tuft of feathers. They look like ears, and some people think they are ears, which is a mistake. His eyes were round and yellow with a fierce hungry look in them. His bill was small and almost hidden among the feathers of his face, but it was hooked just like the bill of Hooty.

As Spooky settled himself he turned his head till he could look squarely behind him, then brought it back again so quickly that to Peter it looked as if it had gone clear around. You see, Spooky's eyes are fixed in their sockets, and he cannot move them from side to side. He has to turn his whole head in order to see to one side or the other.

"You haven't told me yet why you look so unhappy, Peter," said Spooky.

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**QUESTION BOX**  
by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:  
I am a man forty-five years of age. I am single. I do not chew, smoke, drink, swear, dance or gamble. Do you think I will live to be ninety years of age?  
Yours truly,  
A. MARVEL.

Answer: You probably will. But, if you don't do any of the things you mention, why do you want to live forty-five years longer?

Dear Mr. Wynn:  
I was in New York last week and saw a lot of plays. Why do the managers produce plays which are so "raw"?

Yours truly,  
Q. PONN.

Answer: The managers know the newspapers will "roast" them.

Dear Mr. Wynn:  
I hear that a boy friend of mine committed suicide yesterday. He was a nice boy, had a good job, wasn't in debt or any kind of trouble. How do you account for him shooting himself? Personally, I should think that was the last thing he'd do.

Truly yours,  
I. M. SURPRISED.

Answer: I think the same as you. It was the last thing he'd do.

Dear Mr. Wynn:  
I am a boy twelve years old, and I had a fight with another boy because, when I said my father was a "Democrat," he said that was nothing, as his father was an "Aristocrat." Please tell me the difference.

Truly yours,  
D. MOCRASY.

Answer: A Democrat only has one father and an aristocrat has forefathers.

Dear Mr. Wynn:  
I arrived in a small town, one



"To fit the times we might change the old adage 'never look a gift horse in the mouth,'" says cautious Cora, "to 'never look inside a drug store sandwich.'"  
WNU Service

**Mother's Cook Book**

COOKING WITH COCONUT

Now that the fresh coconuts are in the market it is the time to use some of the good recipes that are being worked out by industrious housewives.

To prepare the coconut pierce the eyes with an ice pick and let the milk drain into a cup. Now place the coconut in the oven for a few minutes to become hot, then crack it and the meat will come out nicely without sticking to the shell.

**Fresh Coconut Candy.**

Take one cupful of coconut milk, add three cupfuls of sugar and put on to boil; cook ten minutes after the boiling begins, then add all of the grated coconut and cook five minutes longer. Beat until it is cold, pour out into greased baking sheets and cut into squares.

**Baked Pork Chop Dish.**

Put a layer of thinly sliced potatoes in a baking dish, cover with shredded onion and salt and pepper. Lay over this as many pork chops as needed, seasoning well on both sides. Add enough milk to moisten and bake until all the food is well done.

**Coconut Cookies.**

Take one cupful of fresh coconut, add to two-thirds of a cupful of butter and one and one-third cupfuls of sugar creamed, add two beaten eggs, one-half cupful of chopped raisins and sift together one and one-half cupfuls of flour with four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg and one-half teaspoonful of cloves. Add the dry ingredients alternately with one-fourth cupful of coconut milk.

**Orange Coconut Creams.**

Melt one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, add two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one-half cupful of coconut milk and one-fourth cupful of water. Boil to the soft ball stage, 236 degrees Fahrenheit, stirring only when necessary. Cool and beat like coconut fudge. Add flavoring, using two teaspoonfuls of orange juice and one-half teaspoonful of grated peel; mix well with

two cupfuls of freshly grated coconut. Mold with the hands, taking a tablespoonful at a time. Roll in coconut and set aside to harden. This recipe yields about one and one-half pounds.

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**Pill-Box Hat**



A pill-box of basket weave black straw flaunting an eyelid veil and two little black bows is the perfect complement of a black crepe dress. The deep yoke and cuffs are hand embroidered batiste.

**RULES**

By ANNE CAMPBELL

IT WAS because of rules he had to go

Away from all he cherished. . . . On the street,

He looked back to the ward and saw the glow

Of lamps. . . . He could not help it if his feet

Would drag a bit, as, climbing on a bus,

He rode in silence, almost ominous.

He thought of rules the whole way to the rooms

Her presence had made sweet. . . . The hospital

Must have them, I suppose. . . . A man presumes

But after all, there was his child, his wife—

All that he held most precious in this life.

But when he washed his work-grimed hands and lay

Alone within their bed, he thought again

Of the not very distant, happy day When rules to separate them

would be vain. Smiling, he thought (Queer how a grin can smart!):

"No rules can keep her image from my heart!"

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**Do You Know—**



That the news-print paper used in the printing of your favorite metropolitan newspaper comes from the mill in huge rolls that weigh about 1400 pounds. They are six feet wide and there is between four-and-one-half to five miles of paper on each roll.

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**Lucky Beetle**  
A beetle is said to be able to dispense with food for three years.

**Pretty for the School or Home**

PATTERN 9082



Here is a delightful pattern in a frock for school or house wear. It boasts a cunning yoke and pleated sleeves cut in one—fewer seams for you to close, and terribly smart. The pleat up the back is borrowed from the adult mode and gives additional freedom. A nice mode for cotton or challis. A contrasting color may be used for the collar, yoke and sleeves. Pattern 9082 may be ordered only in sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16. Size 12 requires 3 yards 36-inch fabric. Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER and SIZE. Complete, diagrammed Sew Chart included. Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern department, 232 West Eighteenth street, New York, N. Y.

**Smiles**

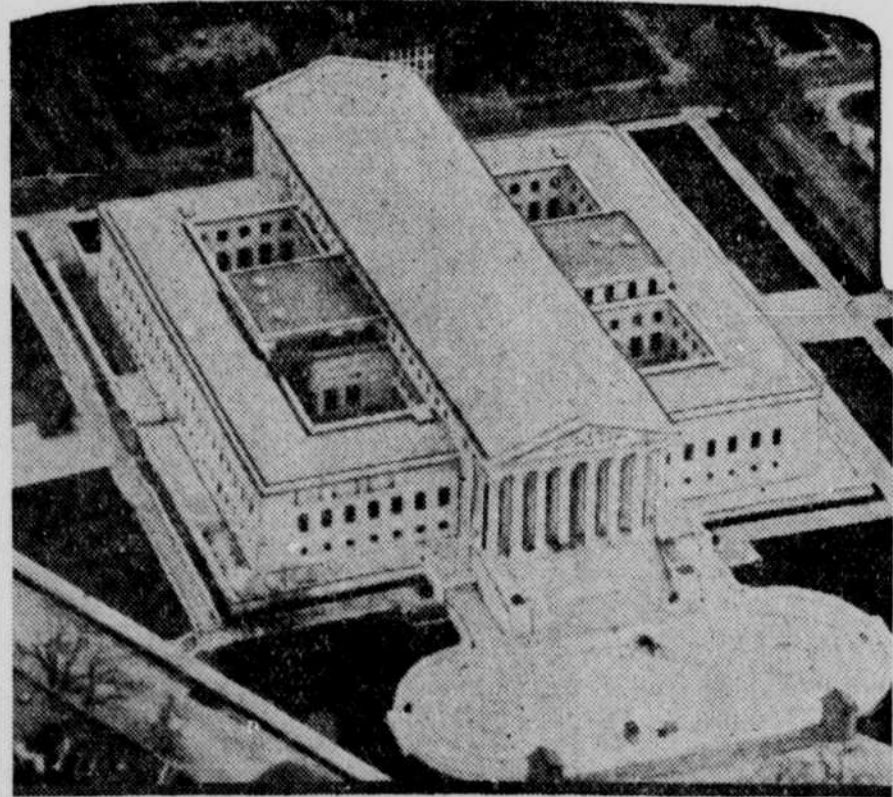
**WARNING**

A traveler, crossing the Atlantic, was leaning over the rail one morning when the information fiend tapped him on the shoulder. "Sir," said the latter, with a wave of the hand, "do you know that if the earth were flattened out the sea would be miles deep all over the world?" The traveler looked impressed. "Well," he replied, "if you catch anyone flattening out the earth, shoot him on the spot. I can't swim."

**For Display Purposes**  
"Any gangsters in Crimson Gulch?" asked the traveling man. "A few," answered Cactus Joe. "Why do you let them hang around?" "They're useful in their way. Whenever we have a reform election we need a few recognized miscreants to be temporarily cleaned out."

**Collisions**  
"Have you what is referred to as a single-track mind?" asked the inquisitor. "I'm afraid I have," answered Senator Sorghum. "If I had more trackage maybe my trains of thought wouldn't be getting into so many collisions."

**Magnificent Supreme Court Building**



The magnificent United States Supreme court building, nearing completion, as it appears from the air. The photograph was made from the Goodyear blimp Enterprise.

**THE SWEET FLAVORED GUM**

