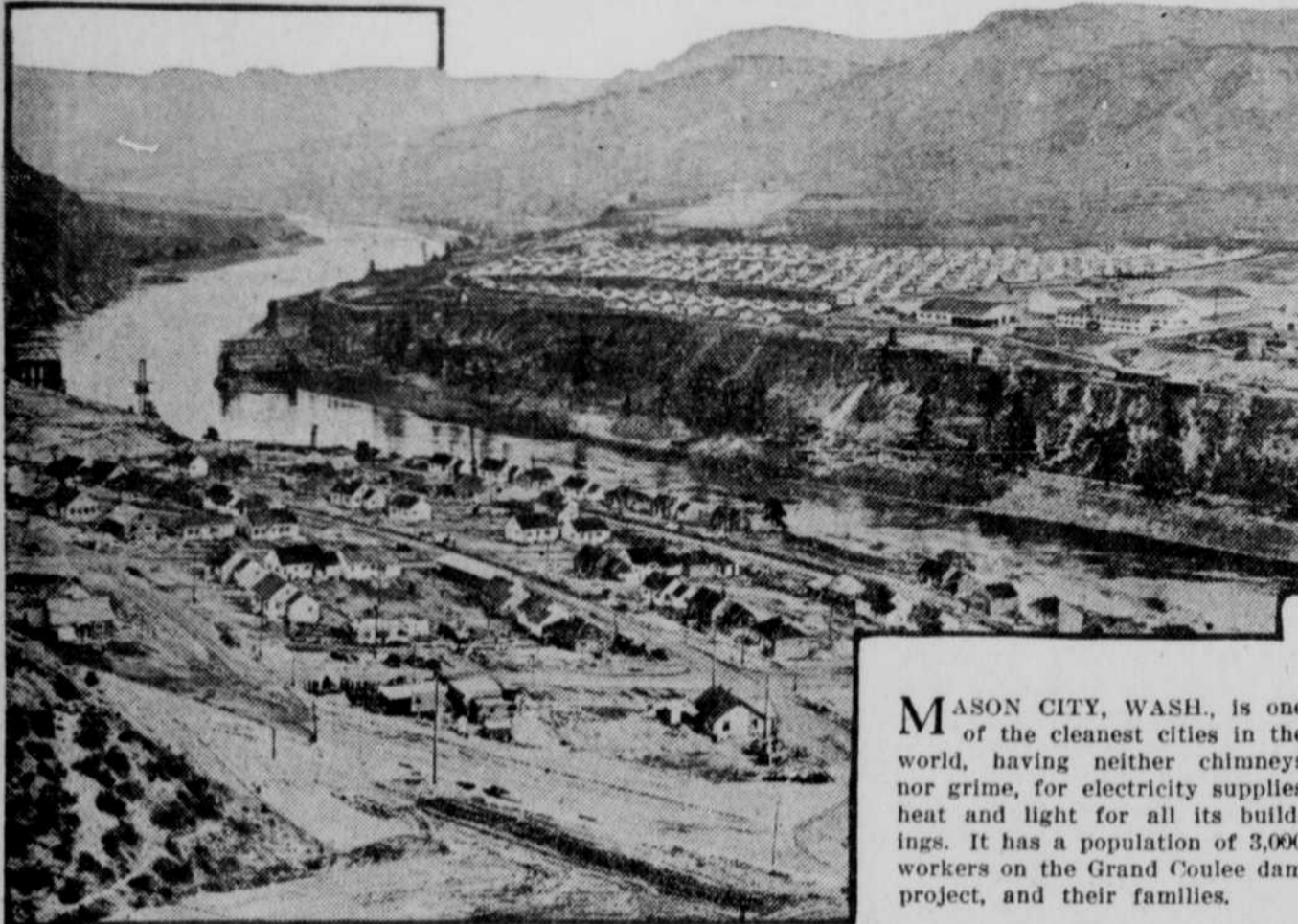


City That Has No Smoke or Grime



MASON CITY, WASH., is one of the cleanest cities in the world, having neither chimneys nor grime, for electricity supplies heat and light for all its buildings. It has a population of 3,000 workers on the Grand Coulee dam project, and their families.

THE UNKNOWN

By ANNE CAMPBELL

I DO not know which way the road may lead
Tomorrow.
My soul may tremble like a broken reed
To sorrow;
But though unknown the dark untraveled way,
I have Today!

This day is steeped in joy! Each shining minute
Has gladness in it.
No black forebodings steal the skies' clear blue;
The sun shines through,
And golden lies the path that winds this hour
To love in flower.

I have Today! I face it gratefully,
Intending,
No matter where the road that's meant for me
Is wending
To walk it as the saints their hard way trod,
With faith in God!
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MINUTE MAKE-UPS
By V. V.



Complexions are always washed or creamed in a thorough cleansing process when blackheads appear. But if complexions were cleaned daily with a brush having firm but not stiff bristles, the dirt would not work into the pores and become insidious blackheads.
Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service.

For some time nothing happened. Then he heard Hooty's voice way off in the distance. He crept just a wee bit closer to the doorway and peeped up in the top of the tree where he had heard Mr. and Mrs. Hooty talking. He was just in time to see a great dark shadow sweep silently down. He heard a spiteful snarl and knew then that Mrs. Hooty had tried to catch Billy Mink and had missed him. And he knew, too, that, having escaped, Billy would waste no time hanging about there, but would seek a safer place.

Danny let a little sigh of relief escape. Mrs. Hooty had frightened Billy Mink away and did not herself know that Danny was there. He was no longer trapped. She who would gladly have eaten him had proved a friend by setting him free. Didn't I say that this is a funny world?
© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

DELICIOUS FRUIT DRINKS

DURING the summer when much water is lost from the body by perspiration, more water should be taken in some form. The easiest drink one knows about is lemonade, refreshing, cooling and easy to take as well as make. Keep in the ice chest a jar of the lemon juice boiled with sugar and water to form a fruit sirup. A mixture of grapefruit juice, lemon and orange, is another drink well liked. Having a sugar sirup made to use for sweet-

ening is a great convenience, as it sweetens at once and does not drop to the bottom like sugar and have to be stirred to be dissolved. Those who like honey use it often in preference to sugar, as it is the best sugar to give children, being easily digested.

When company drops in and needs quick refreshment on a hot day, try an orange ginger ale. For each person combine two-thirds of a cup of orange juice, one-third of a cup of ginger ale, pour over a glass of cracked ice and serve at once. For a delightful ice cream soda serve a glass two-thirds full of orange juice and add a ball of vanilla ice cream. Stir rapidly and serve. Orange juice with lemon juice is liked by many as a combination drink. Iced

coffee served as an ice cream soda drink is most delicious. Drop in the ball of ice cream and serve at once. One should remember when serving these refreshing drinks that they are not only cooling to the body, delightful to the palate, but are supplying the body with needed minerals and vitamins for health.

Apple Straws.
Wash and grate a red-skinned apple. Place in sherbet glass and cover with the juice of an orange. Top with freshly grated coconut, chopped nuts and dates. Omit the topping for very young children and also remove the apple skin.
© Western Newspaper Union.

Back Drapery



In this lovely gown cascading back drapery is held a, the hips with a half round crystal clip. The tightly fitted bodice with draped shoulder covering is fastened in front with tiny glass buttons. Gay field flowers are on the black crepe.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES
By JEAN NEWTON

THE WOMAN OF FORTY CAN MARRY IF SHE WANTS TO

WE HAVE news from England that spinsters of forty are holding their own. And by holding their own we mean not having a good enough time, thank you, but in getting husbands if they want them!

The news comes in the form of statistics that one out of every 34 English brides today is forty years old or more.

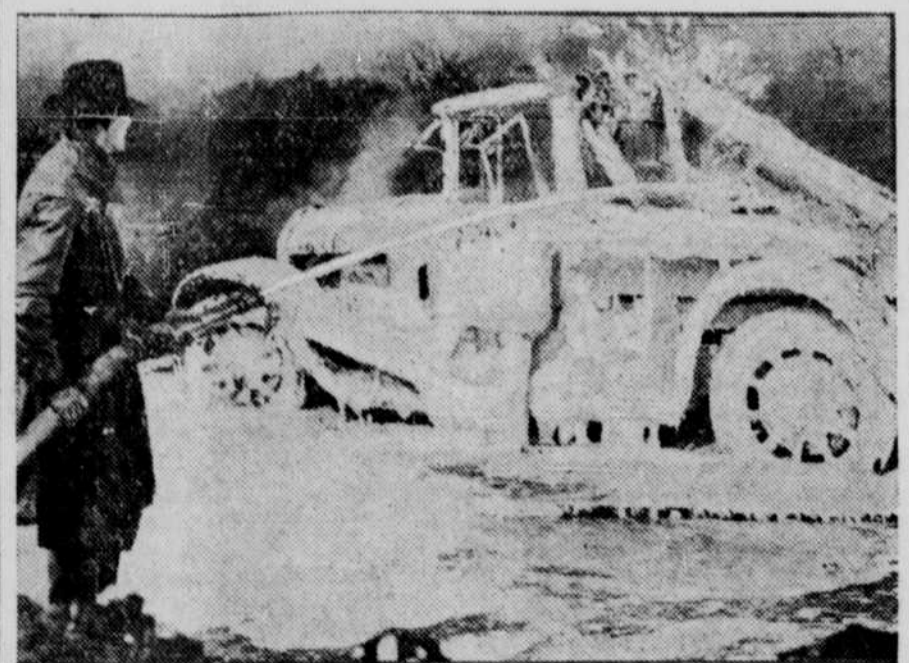
And that does not include widows or divorcees.
The actual number of brides over forty recorded was 9,179, "thus giving further evidence," it is commented, "that the woman of forty is still a very vital and engaging personality and can easily hold her own when she chooses to enter the matrimonial market."

That comment, let it be remarked, is definitely a matter of supererogation. We knew it all along. That is, every thinking person knew it.

Our information from England is couched with the statement that the most popular age for brides is still twenty-two. We might have surmised that too. There is no denying the attractiveness, the delightfulness of the downy cheek and pearl-like contours of twenty-two. But there is no denying either, the value, in marriage, of the developed sense of humor, the perspective, the consideration and understanding, that are the result of more years of life.

We are not holding forth that forty is the ideal age for a woman to marry. But we do affirm without hesitation that the woman of forty can usually "hold her own" as the report says, "if she chooses to enter the matrimonial market"—and there is no reason why she shouldn't.
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Fighting Fire With "Airfoam"



THIS is a scene at Feltham, England, during a demonstration of the "airfoam" apparatus which extinguishes fires in quick time with a smothering action. A mixture of 90 per cent air, 0.8 per cent water and 0.2 per cent soap produces a foam seven times lighter than water, which excludes air from the seat of combustion and can be pumped to great heights.

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

Jane Addams
What Is Reality?
Ludendorff Said No
A Woodpecker Sermon

Miss Jane Addams "of Hull House" is dead. She set an admirable example before men and women. She devoted her life and her fortune, all of her time, effort and money, to the welfare of unfortunate women and children. She was one of those that make it difficult not to believe in heaven.

If there were no future rewards for such goodness the entire universe, with its relativities, quantum, electrons and light-years, would be one ghastly joke.

Learned Professor Einstein, with the also learned Professors B. Podolsky and N. Rosen, all of Princeton Institute for Advanced Study, makes a deep announcement that will interest those that can understand it.

This is it, condensed:
"A scientific theory can be devised which will completely describe reality."

It seems the present scientific theory, supposed to give a description of physical reality by the "quantum-mechanical" method, does not work out satisfactorily, and you are sorry you learned it.

It is pleasant to see scientists on the shore of the ocean of knowledge, playing with one or two little pebbles. Science is far from any "scientific theory that will completely describe reality," for science cannot tell what "reality" is.

Chancellor Hitler of Germany conferred upon the fighting German General Ludendorff the title "field marshal general," highest rank in Germany's army. General Ludendorff, greatest, after Von Hindenburg, in the big war, declined with thanks, announced his retirement to a small hunting lodge in the Bavarian mountains. It is suggested that Germany's most distinguished living general did not feel that his glory could be increased by Chancellor Hitler, who was a corporal in the army of Austria.

"Sermons in stones, and good in everything."

There must be a sermon in the Chicago woodpecker that every morning woke his neighborhood by drumming on a copper drainpipe.

The copper resisted, but the woodpecker drummed on until a boy with a slingshot stopped him forever. What is the sermon?

Does it deal with modern efforts to ignore the nature of man, stand old "Supply and Demand" on his head, and prove that super-intelligence can make the world over in ten minutes?

Professor Kemmerer, financial expert, of Princeton, worrying about inflation, "too much money in circulation," says the government is spending money twice as fast as it comes in. This, he says, is done by "pumping the banks full of artificial credit." Having done this, the government borrows its own money from the banks and pays them interest, which seems mildly amusing.

President Roosevelt may be right about professors. An eight-year-old girl missing in New York; all police detectives, plus 60 policemen, especially assigned, and troops of Boy Scouts searched the neighborhood for 61 hours.

Prof. Taylor Putney, Jr., of New York university, said to the police: "I saw boys and girls digging a cave in the sand late on the day of the girl's disappearance; look there," and pointed. There at the foot of the concrete wall the girl was found, apparently smothered by sand that had caved in.

In New York city racketeers collect \$10,000,000 a year from poultry dealers, having, by way of persuasion, killed a few of them.

To discourage the racketeering, Police Commissioner Valentine tells merchants to "slug racketeers" at sight and offers to help them get revolvers for shooting.

An old poker player when he "raised" used to say: "The best way to discourage vice is to make it expensive."

Very old is the story of the fish in which was found a precious ring that the tyrant of Samos had dropped into the sea. And new is story from Sydney about a captured shark that disgorged the tattooed arm of a man. The man had been murdered, his body dismembered, the parts thrown into the sea. The shark swallowed one arm, returned it as evidence and the murderer may hang. Invent something more improbable than that.
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Big Buttons Brighten Chic New Home Frock

PATTERN 9310



Take a peep at this delightful home frock, with its big, bright buttons strategically placed for giving chic—then look at the sketch of the garment spread open. Cut it out, and it almost finishes itself like magic—put it on, and it changes your appearance in the same surprising way! It's vastly becoming, this simple frock with the easy lines, and a good, quick beginning to your new supply of house dresses. There are crinkly cottons which look like plaid gingham. Try a colorful one for this—contrast the yoke and sleeves if you wish.

Pattern 9310 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Address your order to the Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

Smiles

WORDS TO THE RESCUE

"That man is positively dishonest!" exclaimed the visitor.
"Your language is not in keeping with our higher educational standards," said Senator Sorghum. "You should say that he has not arrived at the point of intellectual development that would enable him to discriminate between the gratification of the ego and the ethical responsibility to consider the needs of others."

Demanding a Sacrifice

"Why don't you make more speeches?"
"I'm growing timid," answered Senator Sorghum. "It's getting so that people don't take any interest in a man's speeches unless they think he's going to say something he's sorry for."

Why Not?

Wife—I think you ought to talk to me while I sew.
Hubby—Let's change it around and you sew while I read.—Pathfinder Magazine.

WNU—U 22—35

BEDTIME STORY
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

AN ENEMY PROVES TO BE A FRIEND

The things we do and things we say, 'Tis true though hard to believe it so! Affect the lives of other folk. More often than we ever know.

SO IT is that friends often hurt each other and in the same way enemies help each other without the least idea of so doing. It is a funny world. It certainly is a funny world. You think only of yourself and straightway do the greatest possible kindness or an equally great



Danny Overheard Mrs. Hooty Tell Hooty That She Had Seen and Heard Some One Moving Down Below.

harm to some one of whom you are not thinking at all, and never know anything about it.

Just take the case of Mrs. Hooty and Danny Meadow Mouse. Danny always thought of Mrs. Hooty, just as he did of Mr. Hooty, as one of the enemies he must always be on

the watch for after dark, and Mrs. Hooty always thought of Danny Meadow Mouse simply as a good dinner if only she could catch him. The idea of doing Danny a good turn never in all her life had entered her head. Nor had the idea that she could do such a thing ever entered Danny's funny little head. Yet Mrs. Hooty did do Danny a good turn. In fact, all unknowingly she proved to be a friend.

You remember that Billy Mink had trapped Danny in a hollow log in the Green Forest. Billy couldn't get into that hollow log because the doorway was too small. So he promptly told Danny that he would keep watch until Danny starved to death inside or came out to be caught. Then Hooty the Owl and Mrs. Hooty arrived in a tree close by and Danny overheard Mrs. Hooty tell Hooty that she had seen and heard some one moving down below and that she intended to stay right there until she found out who it was.

Danny at once thought that she was watching for him. But when he had had time to think a little he remembered that he hadn't so much as poked his nose outside that hollow log since the coming of Mrs. Hooty, so of course she couldn't have seen him. Could it have been Billy Mink she had seen? Danny at once became very much interested and crept a little nearer the doorway. He wanted very much to see what was going on outside.

QUESTION BOX
by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:
Don't you think a man will succeed later in life if he goes by the following rule: "Live and let live?"
Truly yours,
HAMMOND EGGS.

Answer: That's a great rule for every one except the butcher.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
A friend of mine has just returned from a trip through the South American tropics and he said that sometimes, while walking along, he would sink 10 and 12 inches in the ground. What struck me rather peculiar was his assertion that farmers lived there and cattle grazed all around. How could cattle exist in mud like that?
Yours truly,
E. QUATER.

Answer: Your friend is right. I

have been where he speaks of and I have seen the mud so deep down there that the farmers had to jack the cows up to milk them.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
In the past ten days I have read in the newspapers of thirty-four men committing crimes. I discovered, by keeping tabs on them, that twenty-eight of the thirty-four men ran away to Canada. How do you account for that?
Yours truly,
C. KLUSIVE.

Answer: I am surprised, as I thought everybody knew that it was the only place "Toronto."

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I have an uncle who is so stingy every time he sends his pajamas to the laundry he sneaks a pair of socks in the pocket. Did you ever hear of anyone as stingy as that?
Yours truly,
MOE BEEL.

Answer: The stingiest man I ever heard of was a man who starved to death in a "pay-as-you-leave" trolley car.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I have often heard that the worst blow one can receive is the kick of a mule. Do you think a mule can kick harder than a kangaroo?
Yours truly,
ANN TIPODES.

Answer: I have never been kicked by a kangaroo, but once a mule succeeded in kicking me, and for the following six months every time I sat down I left "foot-prints."
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Fan Death Notices Used
In the days when there were no newspapers in the Henderson (N. C.) section to announce deaths, it was the custom to write notices longhand, fasten them to a palm leaf fan and have a servant carry them to the doors of friends.

GIRLIGAGG



"Helping with the dishes all summer," says coed Cora, "has more to do with wanting to rush back to college in the fall than the desire for a higher education."
WNU Service.

Spring Daze

