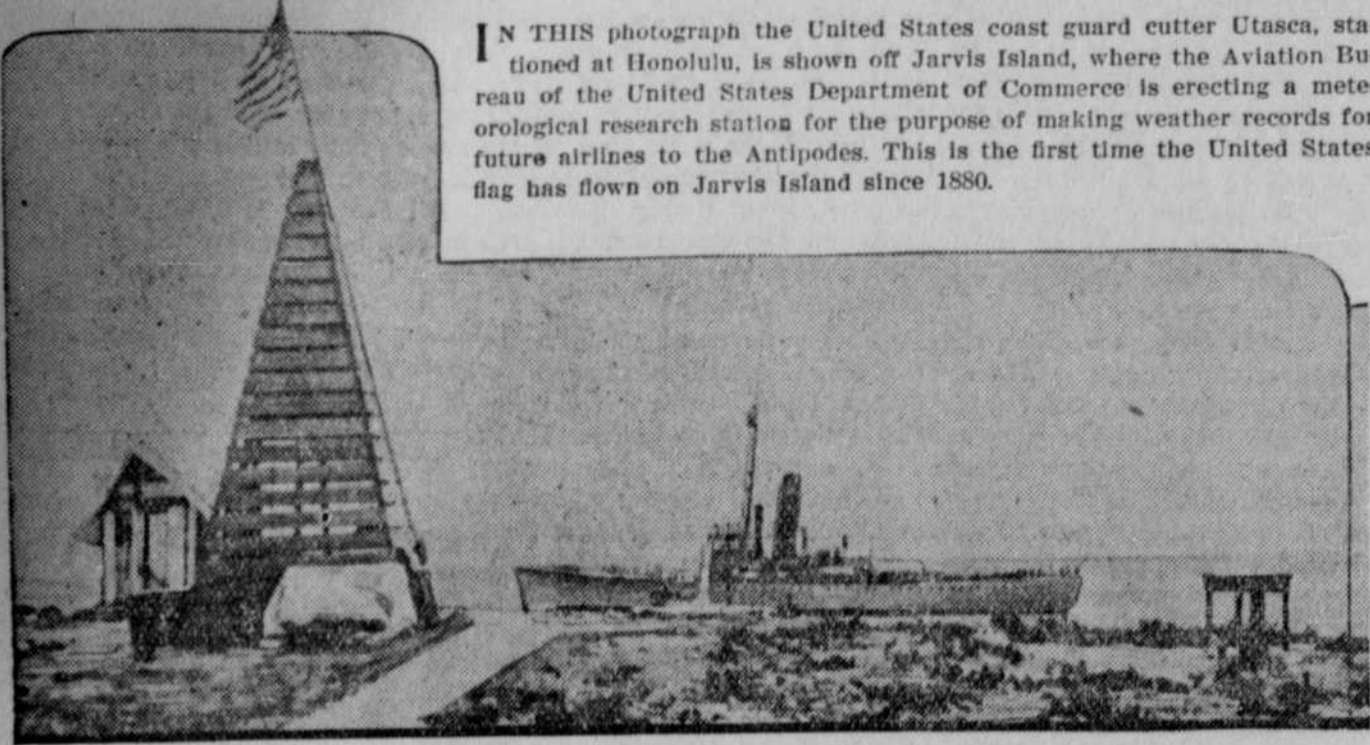


Weather Station for Airliners to Antipodes



IN THIS photograph the United States coast guard cutter Utasca, stationed at Honolulu, is shown off Jarvis Island, where the Aviation Bureau of the United States Department of Commerce is erecting a meteorological research station for the purpose of making weather records for future airlines to the Antipodes. This is the first time the United States flag has flown on Jarvis Island since 1880.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

UNUSUAL DISHES

WE ALL like to serve occasionally something a bit different and out of the ordinary, but for the daily diet the common foods simply served we enjoy the best.

Golden Coconut Shortcake. Allow two slices of sponge cake for each serving. Prepare orange sauce by using one cup of orange juice thickened with corn starch, adding a bit of sugar and butter. Cover each slice of the cake with the sauce in sandwich fashion, cover with sliced oranges and top with freshly grated coconut.

Stuffed Tomato Salad. Scoop out the centers of six ripe even sized tomatoes. Chop the

centers and add one cup of cooked rice, four tablespoons of cheese grated, one hard cooked egg, two tablespoons of pimiento and one small onion, all minced; season with salt, a little lemon juice and any other desired seasoning. Fill the tomato cups and chill. Serve on lettuce with your favorite salad dressing.

Pot of Gold Dessert. Mix one-half cup of sugar with one-fourth cup of cornstarch, add a bit of salt and a cupful of rich milk, one cup of orange juice and when cooked until smooth and thick in a double boiler add two tablespoons of butter and the well beaten yolks of two eggs. Let cook until smooth. Serve molded in individual molds with whipped cream.

Little Lights on LIVING

By MARIA LEONARD Dean of Women, University of Illinois

THE MASTER TOUCH

THE chemist estimates the material worth of man about 98 cents—possibly as low as 68 cents since the depression. Some one has said man has enough iron in him to make a few nails, lead enough for a few pencil points and calcium perhaps to whitewash a fence. Man who has flown higher than the clouds, sailed under the sea and called light from Arcturus to light the Century of Progress is worth in material inventory but 98 cents!

It is said the English artist Turner when escorting a lady visitor through his studio, paused before one of his inimitable seascapes, which he had recently finished, to catch her first words of praise. He was surprised to have her ask in differently: "How much is that worth?" "A thousand dollars," he said. "What a thousand dollars for just paint and canvas?" she exclaimed. "If you wish just paint and canvas, madame," Turner responded, "I can sell them to you much cheaper than that by the tube and foot from my supply room." What made the difference in price between paint and picture? Just one thing; the artist had put his soul into the sunset reflection on the sea! The supply room paint had not as yet received the master touch.

When a man grows to his full stature in culture and character he reflects God, his maker, and when this happens, he, too, becomes, as did the artist's picture reflecting its creator—a matchless creation, beyond price. Man has received the master touch in all creation, but oftentimes he fails to measure up to it. Instead of being worth even 98 cents he becomes a heavy liability to society, for it costs the government somewhere near \$300 to keep a criminal in jail one year, and only \$150, half the sum, to keep a boy in school one year.

Not long ago I read of a judge who was asked to dedicate a new Y. M. C. A. building. While speaking he said: "If this building is instrumental in saving the character of one boy it will justify the expense."

Like the artist's canvas, the undeveloped years of childhood need the Master Touch in training for culture and character, as each young life is worth not 98 cents but a million to the individual, the home and the country. This should be given by parents before the age of six if fairness be done to a child.

IF

IF, IF, IF, one of the smallest words in the English language, is the greatest stumbling block known to man. Some people have built their lives around this principle of "if" and as a consequence they have been uncertain, full of doubt and wavering perplexity, through the years. Doubt is lack of faith. It is a form of worry. Worry is the arch-enemy of mankind.

Usually following an "if" comes its close sequel—regrets. For as the poet has expressed it—"Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, it might have been." All these "ifs" piled high are not as effective as one definitely planned course of action, taken with a courageous step, a brave risk as to the outcome and a spirit of a good loser, come what may. If one has done his best, angels can do no more. This is where faith begins, for if our faith is worth anything at all, it should strengthen our belief in the promise that "all things work together for good to those who trust in God."

The "if" philosophy has unfitted potential leaders for public service, lives that were meant to be strong builders of the nation, all because they could not hurdle some insignificant "if" in their lives. During the depression, in many homes, some of these "if" nightmares have really come to pass. But, strange to say, we find we are all living, loving and laughing in the same old way in spite of the fact that the bank went under carrying one's life savings and perhaps our next winter's coat. Something has come to us in return, perhaps it is more gratitude in our hearts for what is really left us than we felt before our loss.

When we live on a material plane these "ifs" bother us more like mosquitoes. If we step to a higher intellectual plane they come less often into our minds—when we even touch the spiritual side of life, they come not at all into our lives, the "ifs" are gone, for we attain a tranquillity that passeth human understanding. It is akin to God.

Eradicate the "if" philosophy from your life today, whether you are fifteen years old or fifty years young, and substitute in its place the peace giving assurance of: "I trust in God and all is well."

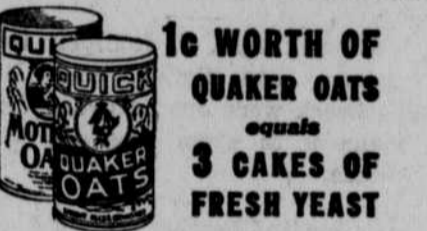
SEND FOR THIS GIFT! DIONNE 'QUINTS' BIRTHDAY BOWL

Sent to anyone for 2 Quaker or Mother's Oats trademarks and 10c to help cover special postage and handling charges. (15c in Canada.) Send to The Quaker Oats Co., Box 1, Chicago, Ill.



This offer is made to celebrate the selection of Quaker Oats as the cereal for the Dionne Quintuplets, even before their first birthday. You will love this souvenir. A beautiful design in lifetime chromium, 6" in diameter, useful for serving many things. Send now to address above.

IN VITAMIN B FOR KEEPING FIT...



Quaker and Mother's Oats are the same

A Bit in All Self pity is always ostentatiously denounced, but everybody has a lit. de.



PIE? YOU, SI? SURE-I USE TUMS NOW! SIMPLE SIMON MET A PIEMAN AND ORDERED THREE OR FOUR, HE NOW EATS TUMS WHEN HEARTBURN COMES... DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE!

Stop Saying "NO" TO FAVORITE FOODS

IT isn't only pie that disagrees with some people. Many say that even milk gives them a gassy stomach. The very best foods may bring on acid indigestion, sour stomach, gas, heartburn. Millions have found that Tums quickly relieve acid indigestion. Munch 3 or 4 after meals or whenever smoking, hasty eating, last night's party, or some other cause brings on acid indigestion. Tums contain no harsh alkalies, which physicians have said may increase the tendency toward acid indigestion. Instead an antacid which neutralizes stomach acid, but never over-alkalizes the stomach or blood. You'll like their minty taste. Only 10c.



ASTHMA Kepther SMOTHERED Now free from attacks For 23 years I suffered with asthma. Since taking Nacor I haven't been bothered. Mrs. Fred Chamberlain, R. R. 8, Birmingham, Ala. Why endure the misery and torture of asthma or bronchial cough? Ask your druggist for bottle of safe, easy-to-take, Nacor KAPS—(Nacor in capsule form). Breathe easier. Sleep sounder. Feel better. NACOR MEDICINE CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Deafness HEAD NOISES Leonard EAR OIL \$1.25 All Druggists. Descriptive folder on request Also excellent for Temporary Deafness and Head Noises due to congestion caused by colds, flu and swimming. A. O. LEONARD, Inc. 70 Fifth Ave., New York City

Responsibility More "rights" you have, the more responsibilities.

FLY-TOX Kills MOSQUITOES FLIES-SPIDERS and OTHER INSECTS BEST BY 10,000 TESTS REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

BEDTIME STORY By THORNTON W. BURGESS

LIGHTFOOT BECOMES UNCERTAIN

LIGHTFOOT the Deer traveled on through the Green Forest straight ahead in the direction from which the Merry Little Breezes were blowing. Every few steps he would raise his delicate nose and test all the scents that the Merry Little Breezes were bringing. As long as he kept the Merry Little Breezes blowing, in his face he could be sure whether or not there was danger ahead of him. You see, the Merry Little Breezes delight in carrying all sorts of scents, and Lightfoot's nose is so wonderful that even though those scents be



Every Once in a While He Would Stop in a Thicket of Young Trees.

very, very faint he can catch them and tell just what they are.

Lightfoot uses his nose very much as you and I use our eyes. It tells him the things he wants to know. He knew that Reddy Fox had been along ahead of him although he didn't get so much as a glimpse of Reddy's red coat. Once he caught just the faintest of scents which caused him to stop abruptly and test the air more carefully than ever. It was the scent of Buster Bear. It was so very faint that Lightfoot knew Buster was not near, so he went ahead again, but even more carefully than before. After a little he couldn't smell Buster at all so he knew then that Buster had simply passed that way going to some other part of the Green Forest.

So Lightfoot knew that he had nothing to fear in that direction so long as the Merry Little Breezes brought him none of the dreaded man-scent, and he knew that he could trust the Merry Little Breezes to bring him that scent if there should be a man anywhere in that direction. The Merry Little Breezes are Lightfoot's best friends. But Lightfoot didn't want to keep going in that direction all day. It would take him far away from that part of the Green Forest with which he was familiar and which he called home. It might in time take him out of the Green Forest, and that wouldn't do at all. So after a while Lightfoot became uncertain. He didn't know just what to do. You see, he couldn't tell whether or not

that hunter with the terrible gun was still following him.

Every once in a while he would stop in a thicket of young trees or behind a tangle of fallen trees uprooted by the wind. There he would stand facing the direction from which he had come and watch and listen for some sign that the hunter was still following. But after a few minutes of this he would grow uneasy and then bound away in the direction from which the Merry Little Breezes were blowing so as to be sure of not running into danger.

"If only I could know if that hunter is still following I would know better what to do," thought Lightfoot. "I've got to find out."

Cut-Throat Finches Cut-throat finches are so called because of the red streak across their throats. Spots on their shells account for the popular name of the leopard tortoise.

Champion Corn Eater



Here is Berge Simonson of Ortonville, Minn., a farmer, who became the world's champion corn eater when he defeated "King Korn" Ed. Kottwitz of Big Stone City, S. D., at the fifth sweet corn festival at Ortonville by munching the corn from 53 ears. The contest lasted 7 hours and 15 minutes.

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes By JEAN NEWTON

ON THE MAN WHO IS TO LEARN TO KNOW HIS FAMILY

"I'M SORRY, I don't remember you." A shell-shocked war veteran, after an absence of 11 years, said that to his family who were gathered together to welcome him home.

Mother, father, brothers, sisters and a son of eleven—he knew not one of them. His mind a complete blank regarding everything that happened before the war, even his right name is something that he has to take on trust. For during the interval of more than ten years that he was wondering about not knowing who he was, he acquired another name.

Out of the tragedy that struck

Hat and Halter



Hat and halter to match is a new fashion whim. This hat is made of suede cloth in sherwood green with a rust colored bandeau and sash. The long tassels are dark green.

BURNING LEAVES By ANNE CAMPBELL

IT SEEMS as if the whole lost summer grieves When we are burning leaves. So melancholy is the smoky scent Of this fall sacrament.

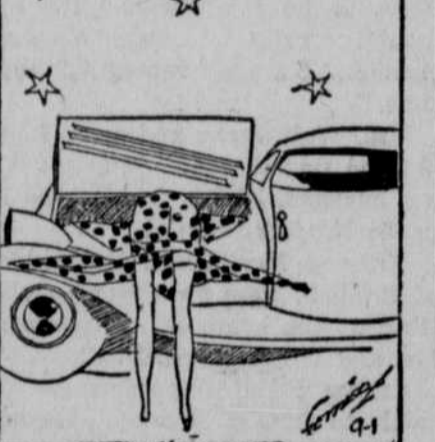
It was a few short weeks ago they hung In lively green, and flung Their shade upon the heedless passersby, And challenged the blue sky.

Now in a wooden basket, drab and brown, They are pulled down; They who in such high place were shimmering Since early spring.

There is in burning leaves a sense of loss, As in we toss The match, and watch them perish in a breath. . . . This, then, is Death!

Copyright.—WNU Service.

GIRLIGAGS



"A beggar with two automobiles was discovered in New York city," says flivvering Flo. "Well, that's nothing to brag about because it has only taken one car to send most of us to the poor house."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service

this wounded soldier and his family one thought keeps forcing itself upon me. And that is the unique experience of becoming acquainted with one's own family. This man will know his family really as people—he will have a chance to find out whether he really likes them. The bond of the family tie that comes of the warp and the woof of daily living and a lifetime of close association, he does not know. On the other hand, he will not know the faults and acquired stigmas, the family judgments and prejudices which persist sometimes from childhood weaknesses to brand a personality within the family circle. The man who does not remember or recognize his family will start with a clean slate.

It will be up to the family to "sell themselves" to him. Naturally they will try to be at their best with him—as they would with any stranger with whom they were to become acquainted. And in so being treated like a stranger, this man who comes back has something to be thankful for—and a head start to really liking his family!

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

QUESTION BOX by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn: I am a woman forty-three years of age and the only offer of marriage I have ever had was last night. I met a fellow at a party and he was drunk. He proposed marriage to me. He seems all right but I told him to sober up and then ask me to marry him. Did I do right?

Sincerely, I. M. HOMELEY.

Answer: Yes and no. He may not want you when he's sober.

Dear Mr. Wynn: Some time ago I wrote you for an answer for the following example: "If coal is \$10 a ton how many tons would I get for \$50? Your answer

said I would get four tons. Why did you say that, when it isn't right?

Yours truly, CON SUE MER.

Answer: You asked me if coal was \$10 a ton and you gave the coal man \$50 how many tons would you get? I said you'd get four tons. I know it isn't right, BUT that's what you'd get.

Dear Mr. Wynn: My wife fights with me all the time because I won't get my hair cut. I claim it looks good, but she says it is too long. Do you think I should have it cut short?

Yours truly, BOB BURR.

Answer: The only trouble with a man having his hair cut short is that he is often mistaken for his wife.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I am a cook in a private home. There are no marks on the faucets in the kitchen to show the hot water and cold water. I have scalded my fingers nearly every day. What can I do to prevent this from happening?

Yours truly, I. M. DUMB.

Answer: Just feel the water first. © Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

PAPA KNOWS



"Pop, what is a gesture?" "Political feeler." © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

MINUTE MAKE-UPS By V. V.



The beauty of your face and the smart appearance of your clothes depend this season on your carriage. To obtain a regal bearing, practice walking with a book balanced on your head, shoulders thrown back so far that you may hook your elbows through a broom handle. A stately stature will have much to do with smartness of any costume and the effectiveness of coiffure and make-up.

Some People Believed This: If you sleep with a piece of wedding cake under your pillow, the one of whom you dream will be your mate.

In the Hands of a Beauty Expert



PUT THE COLOR ON GOOD AND THICK PROFESSOR, LAST YEAR IT WASHED OFF WITH THE FIRST AUTUMN RAIN AND I LOOKED SORT OF TAWDRY THE REST OF THE SEASON

I'VE FINISHED PAINTING THE PUMPKINS WHAT WILL I DO NEXT?

Mother Nature

First Copper House Is Completed



THIS copper house has just been erected at Bethesda, Md., by a subsidiary of one of the big copper corporations and is open to the public for inspection. The new dwelling is the first of its kind in this country. Hardwood floors are built over a fire-proof sub-floor, and inside walls are plastered on metal laths. The house is completely air-conditioned. The cost of these houses depends on size and design, with present designs ranging upwards from \$4,500.