

"AND ONLY MAN IS VILE."

Grain fields of gold and corn fields green, While here and there, set in between, Is one of earth just plowed anew, All black and stark; upon it grew Rich clover hay; and over there A pasture lies, now sere and bare Except along the river brink. Wherein some horses stand and drink.

And now a farmstead comes in view, With big red barn and feed lot, too, Enclosing cattle sheds and ricks; And in the road, a hen and chicks Half grown, and shoats with funny squeals, All run before our spinning wheels; Across a fence, a new born calf Whose funny legs e'er make us laugh.

A corn crib, empty now, appears, Which soon will groan with golden ears; A granary wherein we know The now shocked grain will shortly go; A silo and a wind mill tall, Some guinea hens that shriek their call; Machinery beneath a shed, And garden truck, full bed on bed.

Such were the sights in mid July, In Iowa we passersby Could not but note our route along— Yet with the picture much was wrong; For never could those scenes erase The haunted look on every face We saw along the well paved way, Where aught should be serene and gay.

When poverty with plenty walks, While in the cities famine stalks, What are our bursting bins of grain, Save only symbols of how vain Is explanation or denial, That on our earth but man is vile? And he'll continue vile, indeed, Until he overcomes his greed.

—Sam Page.

It "Seams" There Was a Wind



Despite the wreckage strewn all around her, Miss Linda Statt is determined to go right ahead with her sewing. And what's more she "seams" to be enjoying it. A sudden tornado is responsible for the scene of chaos. It struck the home of Miss Statt at Cold Water, N. Y., and you can see what it did to her sewing room.

Sister Mary's Kitchen

AND PROOF OF THE PUDDING— If you are interested in simple puddings that are delicious, economical and nourishing, I am sure the following recipes will appeal to you.

Summer Rice Pudding One-third cup rice, 3 1-2 cups milk, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1-2 cup sugar, 1-2 teaspoon vanilla, 1-4 cup strawberries, 1 cup whipped cream. Wash rice through many waters. Let stand in cold water to more than cover for 30 minutes. Drain and add to milk. Pour into a baking dish and bake in a slow oven—250 to 275 degrees F. Stir several times during the first hour, then add su-

Baked Peach Pudding gar and salt and bake about one and one-half hours longer without stirring. The mixture should be creamy and slightly thickened when the baking is finished. Chill thoroughly and skim off the crust on top. Add vanilla and fold in preserves and whipped cream. Turn into individual serving dishes and chill until wanted for serving. Any kind of preserves can be used that are at hand.

This pudding is made nourishing with eggs and milk. Two cups milk, 1 1-2 tablespoons cornstarch, 1-2 cup sugar, 3 eggs, 6 peaches, few grains salt. Scald milk. Mix cornstarch to a smooth paste with a little cold milk and stir into milk. Cook and stir until mixture thickens. Add sugar and salt and cook over boiling water for 10 minutes, stirring frequently. Remove from heat and add the yolks of eggs well beaten. Stir well and fold in the whites of eggs beat-

Small Cities to Hear

Symphonic Music Chicago —(UP)— Many small American cities never before privileged to hear symphonic music other than by reproductions will have their first opportunity to hear Mozart, Beethoven and Stravinsky performed by the National Chamber Music orchestra of Rudolph Ganz next season. Sponsored by the National Civic Music association, the symphonic orchestra will play on most of the civic music courses of the United

en until stiff. Peel and quarter peaches and arrange in a well buttered baking dish. Pour the custard over them and bake in a moderate oven until peaches are tender. Chill and serve with plain cream.

TOMORROW'S MENU \* Breakfast — Chilled melon, \* cereal, cream, bacon and tomato sandwiches, milk, coffee. \* Luncheon — Corn chowder, \* toasted crackers, apple, celery and raisin salad, graham bread, \* fruit blanc mange, milk, tea. \* Dinner — Hamburg roast, \* mashed potatoes, broccoli, salad of mixed greens, baked peach pudding, milk, coffee.

Fruit Blanc Mange Any kind of fruit juice, blackberry, raspberry, grape or citrus fruit, can be used.

Three cups fruit juice, 1-3 cup sugar, 4 tablespoons cornstarch, few grains salt, 1 tablespoon lemon juice. Scald fruit juice with sugar. A tart, unsweetened juice may need more than one-third cup sugar, but the pudding should not be very sweet. Mix cornstarch to a smooth paste with a little cold water and stir into the hot juice. Cook 15 minutes, stirring constantly, and add salt. Remove from fire and add lemon juice. Cool and pour into sher-

Those Horrid Words. From The Humorist. "Oh, look what I've done! What do you think Charles will say?" "My dear, you know just as many words as I do."

States. Cities of 10,000 to 15,000 will thus get a chance to hear actual chamber music. Dayton and Toledo, among the larger cities, will also hear the orchestra.

Banz was once conductor of the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, later serving as guest conductor in Europe and the United States. He has made many tours as a concert pianist.

Mrs. Mary J. Record and Mrs. Nancy J. Taylor, 91-year-old twins of Pittsburg, Kan., recently attended their first motion picture show,

COWBOY ARTIST WINNING FAME

El Paso, Tex. —(UP)— William Riddle Warner, until 47 a cowboy, soldier and forest ranger, is winning fame as an artist.

"I just began to paint," explains Warner. "While I was riding or camping, I used to find myself thinking, 'I'd like to paint that,' when the sun would be setting behind the mountains, or a bunch of cows would be milling toward a water hole, with a couple of hands lounging in the saddle after 'em."

"I tried a few pictures in water colors and then in oils, but I couldn't get the colors to blend right somehow. Once when I was in El Paso I happened in on Lewis Teel while he was painting. I watched, and asked him some questions."

Warner went home and painted his first picture, using a chair as an easel. That was two years ago, when Warner was 47. With hard work, the encouragement of a sympathetic wife, who follows him into the wild at a moment's notice, he began to produce paintings of marked individuality, and recently exhibited them here.

Warner was born and spent his boyhood on a ranch in Western Canada. He began life in the Southwest with a team at Holbrook, Ariz., working first in the Indian service, then as a forest ranger, spicing those years with a trip to the Orient "to see what it was like," and army service during the World war.

He met Mrs. Warner in Tulsa, Okla. They spent their honeymoon on a 350-mile pack trip through New Mexico and Arizona.

A LONG TIME DEAD

From Indianapolis News It now turns out, if we may trust the experts, that the famous Java man, perhaps better known as Pithecanthropus Erectus, is, or was, a woman. The bones of this supposed ancestor of ours were not long ago dug up after having been entombed in the earth 500,000 years. Why it should have been assumed that all the numerous recovered fragments—Pildown, Neanderthal, etc.—belonged to males, is not clear. There must have been a good deal of jumping at conclusions. Surely if there were pildown men, there must also have been pildown ladies. If our amusing race has great grandfathers, or uncles, it also must have had great great grandmothers or aunts. That, we take it, is self-evident.

Now that one hasty assumption has been overthrown, it may be that a study along sex lines will reveal that there are other long buried females, whether apes, or ape-humans, and thus once more the supposedly weaker sex will come into its own, which is greatly to be desired. It would be a real pleasure to make the acquaintance of a Neatherthal woman, and to remember her on Mother's day. No woman, we feel, would object to being known as 500,000 years old—as a skeleton, or a part thereof. No such question could arise, and for obvious reasons.

Rather we should look for a very active and spirited competition in ages between the two sexes. The greater the age the greater the distinction and honor. Even among people now alive there are men who after they have attained a certain number of years, and like to think of themselves, not as young, but "well preserved." Bones that last 500,000 years are "some bones." All hail to the Java woman!

Initial Cost. From Schweizer Illustrierte. "Fine teeth mine, eh? What would you give for them?" "I don't know. What did you give for them?"

Hagen's Bacon



Walter Hagen, one of America's outstanding golfers, is shown with the trophy symbolic of his victory in the Western Open golf tournament, held recently at the Canterbury Golf Club course, Cleveland, O. Hagen's score was 287, while his nearest rival, Olin Dutra of California, carded 288.

Unwelcome Guest

Invades Party Bakersfield, Cal. —(UP)— An uninvited guest attended Mrs. T Maline's party for her sewing circle. Mrs. Maline entertained 12 guests. The uninvited one was the 14th. It was a truck which crashed into the parlor of the Maline home and came to a stop with its nose among bits of needlework. The truck had collided with an automobile.

Advertisement for Goodyear tires. Features a large image of a tire tread and the text: 'YOU GET LOW PRICE!' and 'YOU GET GOODYEAR QUALITY!'. Includes a table of prices for various car models and sizes, and the slogan 'SPEEDWAY'. The bottom of the ad says 'SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR THESE VALUES!'.

LIFT RICHES FROM GREEDY OCEAN BED

World Acclaims Bravery of Italian Seamen.

A dream came true aboard a little Italian salvage vessel anchored off the French coast a short time ago. It was a fantastic, impossible dream, fit for mythmakers and saga-singers. But a group of Genoese seamen made it come true when they hoisted \$1,000,000 worth of gold from the wreck of the liner Egypt, 400 feet below the surface, to the deck of their ship, the Artiglio II.

For nearly four years those Genoese sailors and divers have been working there. In 1922 the liner Egypt, bound from England for India, was rammed and sunk. In her strong room she carried gold and silver valued at \$5,000,000, five tons of gold in bars and coin and 45 tons of silver. The disaster came in fog, and not even the survivors could say of a certainty where the ship went down.

In 1929 a group of Italian seamen whose business was salvage began searching for the wreck of the Egypt. It was almost a year later before they found and identified it, at a depth hitherto considered far too great for salvage operations. But they were not awed by precedent. They had special equipment for deep-sea work. And they had patience and faith in their dream. Driven off

by bad weather, they returned again and again, slowly worming their way into the Egypt's hidden places.

During the winter of 1930-1931, when they could not work at the Egypt, the salvagers turned to another task, and in trying to remove a sunken munition boat from a traffic lane their salvage ship was blown up and 14 men were killed. But even that men did not discourage them. Last fall they blasted away the last barrier of the Egypt's strong room and the treasure lay there, ready to be taken out. Then came bad weather and months of idleness. Now they have dipped into that strong room and brought up gold.

Their success is the more notable when it is realized that these Italian seamen attacked the Atlantic in one of its strongest points. The currents are powerful and almost constant where the Egypt lies. Fogs are frequent. Favorable weather for such work comes only a few months a year. And the divers, at that depth, can see scarcely ten feet beyond their heavy diving shells.

The search for buried or sunken treasure has thrilled mankind for centuries. It is one of the high adventures, and dreams of success have ranked, in song and story, with dreams of flying in the air, sailing beneath the seas, finding the earth's poles and girdling the globe by air. The other dreams have come true. And now, in an age singularly changed in its dreaming, comes success for this oldest and most deceptively alluring dream of all. Men have gone down to sea and come to

grips with the great elemental forces. And they are coming back with treasure, gleaming bars of wealth torn away from the greedy ocean bed.

No Mystery There Story Teller—And while the little boy was sitting in his chair all alone he heard a horrible, horrible wail right behind him. What do you suppose it was? Modern Youngster—Static!



BRUCE BARTON

Recognized as one of the great advertising authorities of the nation said recently:

"You can't advertise today and quit tomorrow. You are not talking to a mass meeting, you are talking to a parade."

You can talk to the never ending parade in this community through these columns

Advertisement for Cuticura Shaving Cream. Features an image of the product and the text: 'Cuticura Shaving Cream Gives a clean, cool shave making daily shaving a comfort. It is economical, a small amount making a good lather which soothes the skin, doing away with the necessity of using lotions. PRICE 35 CENTS. CUTICURA LABORATORIES, Malden, Mass.'.