

Richmond Opens the New Robert E. Lee Bridge



AIRPLANE view of the city of Richmond, Va., and the Robert E. Lee bridge which has just been dedicated. This was one of the first major RFC projects to be completed and cost about \$1,500,000.

QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:
My husband works as a night watchman, so I am home alone and without protection. Last Wednesday a tramp came to my door and to get rid of him I gave him a whole pie I had baked myself. Friday night he showed up again. What do you make of that?
Truly yours,
IMA GRADE.

Answer: Very simple. He probably did not eat the pie.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
Why is it that traveling salesmen never want to take an upper berth when they're traveling on a train?
Truly yours,
L. M. A. SALTSELLER.

Answer: Very simple. If they did that, they would have to get up before they went to bed.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I read the lives of five of the richest men in the world, and if what I read is true, they all started life as barefooted boys. Do you believe that?
Yours truly,
IKE ANTEBELIEVEIT.

Answer: Sure, it's true. In fact no one is born with shoes on.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I hear five policemen had a criminal cornered at a railroad station. Yet he escaped. How did he do it?
Yours truly,
D. TECTIVE.

Answer: He probably jumped on a scale and got a "weigh."

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I want to write a letter to an aunt of mine; she is despondent because she is very deaf. What shall I do?
Truly yours,
SOL. OOTION.

Answer: Write your words in great big letters.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I am engaged to a young lady and we wanted to get married next July. My employer is an old grouch, and I'm afraid to ask him to give me a week off so I can get married. What shall I do?
Truly yours,
BENNY DICK.

Answer: Go to your boss and tell him you want a week off, but tell him you want that week away from

work so you can get married; then he won't think you want it just for a vacation or to have some fun.
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An amusing green, fuchsia and gold plaid taffeta with a strip of black velvet in it makes this very young evening gown. A suggestion of a bow forms the high front décolletage. The back is cut to the waist.

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

CLINGING TO THEIR BIBLES

"DEAR Jean Newton: Did you see the news that six people in an automobile accident clung, through the crash, to their Bibles and hymnals? Their car was overturned, and when they were extricated from the wreckage they were still clinging to the Bibles. They were all unhurt and went on to the prayer meeting, which was their destination. I suppose they figured out it was holding on to their Bibles that saved them.
"What do you think about it, Jean Newton?"

I think those people are among the world's luckiest—because of their faith which will help them through "tight spots" all along the way. They have something, those people who confidently held on to their Bibles when their car turned over and everything spun around them. They have something more important than wealth in the world's goods, something that will carry them over many difficulties that money cannot smooth away.

In this day when religious faith is a rarer thing than it used to be, when religion is being challenged outspokenly, when a whole nation and a political creed expresses as one of its tenets the abolition of religion, it is heart-warming to learn of people who still have Faith.

I am sorry to differ with the implication of the reader whose letter is above. But I feel that many who may take very lightly the faith of people who clung to their Bibles in a crash, may well envy them.
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BRISBANE THIS WEEK

The Swiss Answer Back Wise Mrs. Roosevelt Our Trade Balance This Is Good News

Switzerland is small, but takes nothing "laying down." Every Swiss of fighting age is a reserve member of the Swiss army, with a rifle and ammunition that he can use. That encourages independence. Europe knows that it would cost more to conquer Switzerland than Switzerland would be worth. In addition, nobody would know how to run Swiss hotels, except the Swiss.

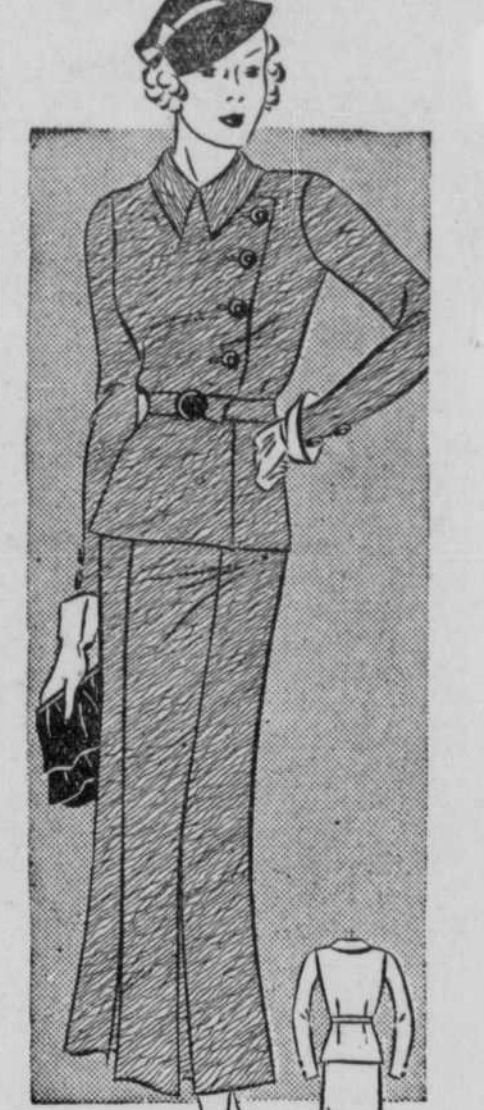
Recently Dr. Carl Barth, Swiss professor of theology at Bonn university, to which the former German kaiser was sent as a boy, was dismissed by Prussia's minister of culture, because Doctor Barth would not take the oath of personal loyalty to Hitler.

The Swiss government takes that up promptly, saying to Germany: "If you dismiss a Swiss teacher for political reasons, the Swiss government will immediately send home all German professors in Swiss universities."

No hemming and hawing there.

GIVES CHANCE TO COMBINE FABRICS

PATTERN 9135



9135

A two-piece frock is nice for a number of reasons, one of the best being that it affords such an excellent opportunity for the combination of different fabrics. Take this design—you can make it entirely of wool with just buttons and a belt buckle for trimming, or you can make it with, for instance, a plaid wool skirt and a plain velveteen blouse, repeating one of the most attractive shades in the plaid. However you make it up, the well-cut skirt with its smart kick-pleats and the becoming lines of the blouse will appear to advantage!

Pattern 9135 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 yards 54 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 City.

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER GOSSIPS WITH HONKER

PETER RABBIT could hardly wait for the coming of the Black Shadows, and just as soon as they had crept out over the Green Meadows he started for the Big River. He knew just where to go. He knew that Honker and his friends would remain out in the middle of the Big River until the black Shadows had made it quite safe for them to swim in. He reached the bank of the Big River just as sweet Mistress Moon was beginning to throw her silvery light over the Great World. At this point there was a sandy bar in the Big River and right where this sandy bar started out from the bank, Peter squatted.

It seemed to him that he had sat there half the night, but really it was only a short time, before he heard the low signal out in the Black Shadows which covered the middle of the Big River. It was the voice of Honker. Then Peter saw little silvery lines moving on the water, and presently a dozen great shapes appeared in the moon light. Slowly they drew near, Honker in the lead. They were a picture of perfect caution.

so glad you're back here safe and sound." Honker gave a little start, but instantly recognizing Peter, came close to him. As he stood there in the moonlight he was truly handsome. His throat and a large patch on each side of his head were white. The remainder of his head and his long slim neck were black. His short tail was also black. His back, wings, breast, and sides were a soft grayish brown. He was



"Hello, Peter," said he. "It is good to have an old friend greet me." white around the base of his tail, and he also wore a white collar. "Hello, Peter!" said he. "It is good to have an old friend greet me. I certainly am glad to be back safe and sound, for the hunters with terrible guns have been at almost every one of our resting places, and it is hard work to get enough to eat."
"Have you come far?" asked Peter.
"Very far, Peter, very far," replied Honker.

PATTY'S CURLS

By ANNE CAMPBELL

WE CANNOT bear to cut her curls. And every week or two The loveliest of little girls Is photographed anew. "So we'll remember," we all say, "The curls she used to wear." And then we set another day To cut our Patty's hair.

But Patty's ringlets still adorn Her pretty little head, And still we plan to have them shorn, Postponing it instead. And I am sure the coming years Can joyously be faced, As long as little Pat appears With ringlets to her waist!
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plied Honker. "And we still have far to go."
"Will winter soon be here?" Peter asked eagerly.
"It is only a little way behind us," replied Honker. "We shall have to hurry lest it catch us, and that would never do."
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MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

COOL WEATHER IDEAS

NOW that chill winds blow and children's parties must be given, especially on birthdays, a candy pull will be a delightful thing to give if there is enough room for the children to move about and enjoy it. Here is one of the good candies that may be pulled:

Velvet Molasses Candy.
Put one cupful of molasses, three cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of boiling water and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar in a saucepan over the heat. As soon as the boiling point is reached, add one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Boil until when tried in cold water the mixture will become brittle. Stir constantly during the last of the cooking. When nearly done, add one-half cupful of melted butter and one-fourth teaspoonful of soda, pour out, and when cold, pull. Flavor to taste.

Party Cheese Salad.
Take two packages of cream cheese, roll into small balls, making twelve. Toast—or tint any color desired. Arrange in nests of lettuce and serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Apple Sauce Pudding.
Season one cupful of apple sauce with cinnamon or nutmeg, divide it among six dessert glasses. Prepare a junket tablet with a pint of lukewarm milk, three tablespoonfuls of

sugar (dissolve the tablet in a tablespoonful of water), flavoring the junket mixture with a few drops of almond. Pour over the apple sauce and let stand to become firm in a warm room. Chill and serve.

Buttercreps.
Those of us who have crunched the creamy buttercup will never forget their deliciousness. Shall we make a few at home?
Boil two cupfuls of molasses with one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of boiling water, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-third of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, not stirring until the last few minutes of the cooking. When a firm ball is made when a drop is placed in cold water pour out, cool and pull. Make a long roll of fondant, cover with buttercup mixture, pull in a long strip and cut into small pieces with shears.

"Just Once" Schedule
Jud Tunkins says he'd like to go up in an airplane just once, only he's afraid it would be the kind of a trip that would crash and hold you strictly to the "just once" schedule.
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Do You Know—



That the violet is the emblem of faithfulness. Back in the days when Napoleon was banished to the Island of Elba, his followers said that he would return when the violets bloomed again and they wore rings and watch-ribbons of violet as a secret symbol of recognition to each other.
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WITTY KITTY

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM



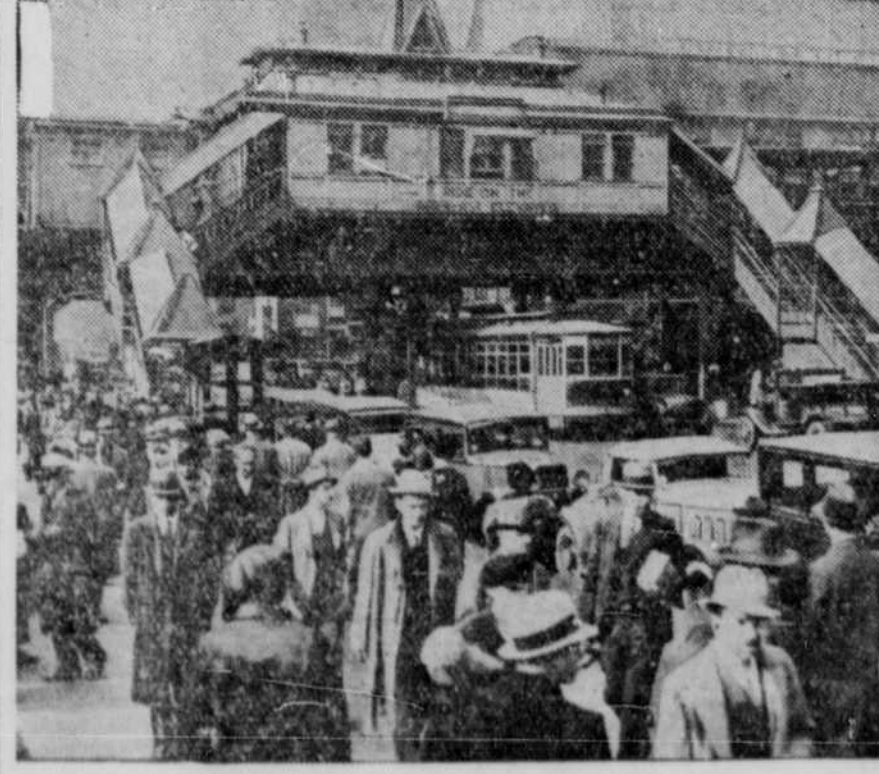
The girl chum says that not only do listeners never hear anything good of themselves, but they get in a terrible draft from keyholes.
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A Break in the Relief Ranks



"What's this old world coming to," says culinary Caroline. "Only yesterday I read where a man asked for a divorce because his wife makes biscuits like his mother used to make."
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New York's Most Dangerous Crossing



HERE is a view of the most dangerous crossing in New York city, the intersection of Sixth avenue and Forty-second street. A police survey has given it its bad reputation, showing that during 1933 forty-six persons were injured and one killed in traffic accidents there.

Smiles

A WAY OUT

"So you are teaching, eh?"
"Yes."
"What do you do when a student asks a question you can't answer?"
"Call for answers from the class."

Just a Suggestion

The manager of the firm glanced up in amazement. From the telephone box outside his office door he heard a girl's voice screaming out a string of words in piercingly shrill tones.
"Whatever is that going on?" he asked his secretary.
"That's the new typist talking to the Reading branch," was the reply.
"Well," said the manager, "go and tell her to use the telephone—she'd find it easier."—London Tit-Bits.

License

Ole—I bane want a license.
Clerk—What kind? A hunting license?
Ole—No, Aye tank Aye bane hunting long enough. Aye want a marriage license.—Chelsea Record.

