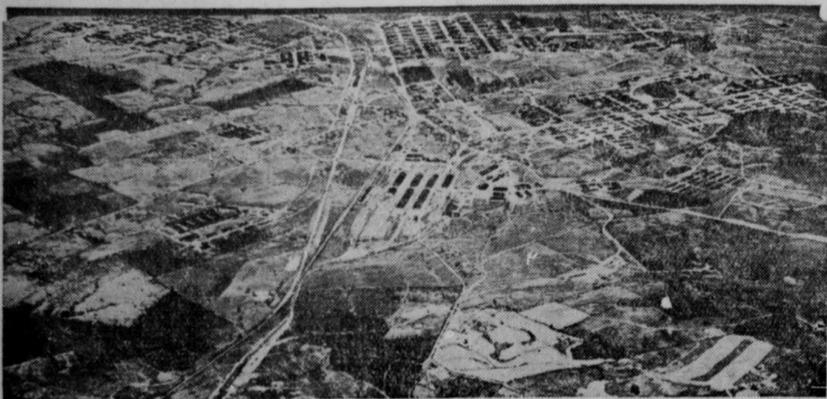


Where Uncle Sam Will Bury Billions of Gold



IN PREPARATION for another major transfer of the government's huge gold reserve, secret orders have been issued in Washington for the rush construction of a subterranean vault in the center of Fort Knox (shown here from the air), an army post 31 miles from Louisville. Into the vault will be transferred a good portion of the billions in gold now held by the government in New York and Philadelphia. The structure will be built in continuation of the policy of moving precious monetary reserves away from vulnerable cities on the coast to more isolated inland territory.

BEDTIME STORY
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

DANNY FINDS A REFUGE

AS DANNY MEADOW MOUSE anxiously looked this way and that way for a place to hide from Buster Bear, a sharp, squeaky voice almost in his very ear made him jump. "What are you doing over here, Cousin Danny? Aren't you lost?" said the sharp, squeaky voice.

Danny turned quickly to find a little round hole in the ground



"Now," said Whitefoot, "You Have Nothing to Worry About From Buster Bear."

between the roots of the tree, and just inside was the trim little head of his cousin, Whitefoot the Woodmouse.

"Oh!" cried Danny, "Buster Bear is trying to catch me, and I don't know what to do."

"Come in here," replied Whitefoot promptly.

Danny didn't need a second invitation. He darted in just as Buster Bear reached the tree on the other side. Buster promptly tried again the trick by which he had so nearly caught Danny. He reached a great paw around the trunk of the tree and brought it down swiftly. But he was too late. There was no one under that big paw. Buster watched and listened, but he saw nothing and heard nothing. Then he walked around the tree to investigate. There was no sign of Danny Meadow Mouse. But between the roots of the tree was a little round hole.

"Huh!" grunted Buster Bear, and began to dig furiously.

Now Buster Bear's claws are long and stout and when he sets out to dig he makes things fly. But Whitefoot the Woodmouse knew all about those great claws, and when he made that little round hole he made it right under the big roots of that tree. It didn't take Buster long to find out that it was quite useless to try to dig out Danny Meadow Mouse. You see, those big roots were in the way. So after a minute or two of useless digging Buster gave up. It was foolish to waste time there when he might be

hunting for and finding sweet little beechnuts. So, grumbling deep in his throat, Buster walked off and once more began to rake over the leaves in search of beechnuts.

Meanwhile Danny Meadow Mouse had followed his cousin, Whitefoot the Woodmouse, along a little tunnel among the roots that led him some distance away from where he had entered. It was a very nice little tunnel. Danny said as much as he scampered along after Whitefoot. Whitefoot was pleased but he didn't say anything. He just scampered along and Danny followed. After a while they came out in the heart of a big, hollow stump.

"Now," said Whitefoot, "you have nothing to worry about from Buster Bear. Tell me what happened and what are you doing so far away from home."

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Tucson Health Queen



Christine Moss, twenty years old, is now given the title of Arizona Health Queen, for in tests at the University of Arizona at Tucson she scored 100 per cent—the first time such a record had been made. Christine neither smokes nor drinks liquor.

Question Box
By ED WYNN
The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:

Every month, a club I belong to, holds a meeting at which all the members have to tell a story on a subject which is told us a week before the meeting. The subject for our next meeting is: "The Stingiest Man I Know." Will you tell me the stingiest man you ever met?

Yours truly,
O. COMM TELMEE.

Answer: The stingiest man I ever heard of was a man who fell overboard and as he was swimming ashore a policeman hollered to him that it was \$50 fine for swimming in that river and when the man heard that he just threw up his hands and sunk.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

My wife and I had an argument last night about the army. My wife says, in order for a man to be buried with "military honors" he must be a captain, while I say he must be a general. Which of us is right?

Yours truly,
LEW TENANT.

Answer: You are both wrong. In order for a man in the army to be buried with full military honors he must be dead.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am a coed, at a well known college, and am crazy about a boy my own age who goes to the same college. He gave me a lovely cigarette holder for my birthday and his

MOTHER'S
COOK BOOK

OUTDOOR MEALS

AS PICNIC days are here again, we turn to our lists of good things which we have enjoyed and plan a picnic lunch. Those who find some food hard to digest will enjoy them and have no discomfort when eaten out of doors after a brisk hike, or even a stroll through the woods.

When packing a lunch, remember to put in some of the foods that add zest, such as green onions, fresh radishes, cucumbers and a few pickles, sweet and sour. Pickled beets, onions, chow, are all relishes which are enjoyed with the other food.

The sandwiches may be cut and made just before serving, with lettuce, a slice of cucumber and onion, as filling. Baked bean sandwiches are always enjoyed for a hearty meal. Serve them with sliced sour pickle.

Most picnic lunches are made up of starchy and sugar foods. Some of these are needed but the alkaline foods will be needed or headaches and indigestion will result.

Fruits, green vegetables, celery, tomatoes, are all good to combine with the sandwiches rolls and cakes. Meats are acid forming foods and should be used sparingly.

With the crisp lettuce carried in a towel, well wrapped, add sliced oranges or tomatoes or apples and serve with a french dressing all prepared and carried in a tight jar or bottle.

With all the disadvantages, snakes, mosquitoes, poison ivy, the more we go on picnics, the more we learn what to avoid and the more pleasure we get from them.

Where there is a stream of clear water or a spring, all the green

things may be kept cool and fresh, as if taken from a refrigerator at home. Much can be said of the sunshine, the glorious out of doors, trees, grass and flowers, sun baths, swimming, games, and just loafing when you picnic. They all outweigh the discomforts, which upset stomachs and disturb the regular routine.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Fan Pleats



Fan pleats from neck to hem and from shoulder to elbow appear in this casual afternoon dress of off-white crepe. The fringed sash is polka dotted black satin. From Maggy Rouff.

A LITTLE NEW SOUL

BY ANNE CAMPBELL

A LITTLE new soul came down today On a sunlit cloud, from far away. She stole the blue from the morning skies, And a star for each of her pretty eyes. She grasped, at the dawn, and in her fingers The rosy glow of the morning lingers.

A little new soul came down to lift Our weary hearts with her hopeful gift. She brushed by the sun and plucked its gold, And she brought God's love for our arms to hold. A little new baby, with dreams in her eyes, Came to show us the pathway to Paradise!

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Oil Long Used in California
Californians have burned oil for heat and power since as far back as 1880. Originally it was used only in the galleys of ships, but because of its convenience, it grew rapidly in popularity and was going strong as an infant industry when the San Francisco earthquake and fire almost ruined it.

Through
A WOMAN'S EYES

by JEAN NEWTON

THE BANDITS WASTE THEIR TIME

A YOUNG "bandit" describing a criminal career which will put him behind bars probably for the best part of his life, announced that his whole "career," which included a number of robberies and hold-ups, had netted him only \$50. The stigma of crime, a medium of harm to his fellow men, his life ruined—for \$50!

The comment is obvious that a similar amount of interest, enthusiasm and effort expended on constructive work would have brought this deluded young man at least a good living, peace, security, respect. And it might have brought him a good deal more. It might have brought him success, leadership, distinction.

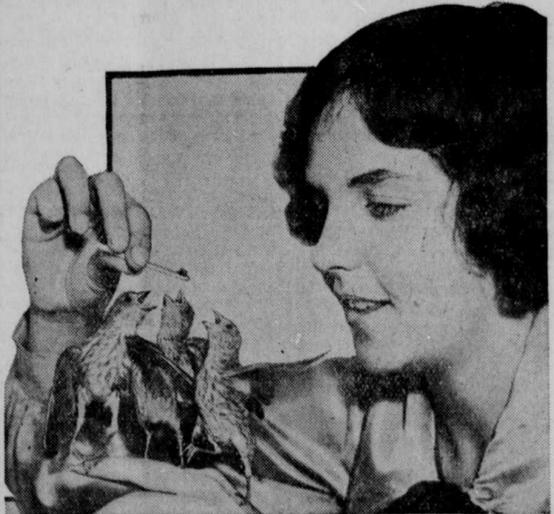
It is the age-old story of trying to get something for nothing. And it is not only in the pursuit of crime that we find constant evidence that this does not pay, that it leads always to tragic failure. There are ways besides crime in which people try to get something

for nothing. There are petty little ways of attempting to get something for nothing. These are exemplified perhaps more by women than by men, for men are more business-like and it is unbusiness-like to try to get something for nothing.

It is always a waste of time and energy. It never pays—this trying to get something for nothing. And in addition there is the unpleasant feeling of dissatisfaction which every normal person must feel with the consciousness of "trying to get away with something."

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Good Samaritan Aids Helpless Birds



THEY were just three baby sparrows, in need of protection when Frances A. Urban, fourteen-year-old high school girl, saw them flopping about helplessly in her back yard in Hollywood, Calif., and decided to befriend them. At her home, the girl placed them in a cage near a window. A day later she heard a flutter and saw a grown sparrow, then two, beating wildly against the screen. Suspecting the visitors were the birds' parents, she placed the cage in the yard and opened the door. One of the birds flew in with worms and fed them, daily.

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

A Tough Old Bird
Five Billions More?
News of Hogs
Submarines Wanted

Amos R. E. Pinchot, who has lessure and thinks, utters profound truth writing to one of the "professors."



Arthur Brisbane

"Capitalism is a tough old bird, that will live a good deal longer than any of us will."

Capitalism, which means government by organized dollars and industry, instead of organized soldiers, will last longer than the present generation, longer than this century. Capitalism is the new financial feudalism that replaced military feudalism. There is no reason why it should not last as long as military feudalism lasted, many centuries.

Senator Borah, one of the senate's able men, predicts that congress will sit until November 1, and that five thousand one hundred and twenty millions more will be appropriated for immediate spending. That would make about an even ten billions in extra appropriation for this year.

Two thousand one hundred and twenty millions of the money would pay the soldiers' bonus in "greenbacks," and three thousand millions would be used to take up mortgages on farms.

"Hogs sell up to \$10.10, best price since September, 1930." That comes from Kansas City—ten dollars and ten cents for a hog weighing one hundred pounds. That may not mean much to you; it means much to the farmers that raise hogs. It also has meaning for housekeepers that buy sausages.

For some mysterious reason, when pork prices go up 10 per cent sausage prices go up 100 per cent.

Rear Admiral Yates Stirling, Jr., commanding Brooklyn navy yard, says America needs long-range submarines to protect our interests in the Pacific.

Since 1918, when sweet peace returned, wise Japan, according to

Admiral Stirling, has built 64 submarines, including 27 of long range, each carrying six torpedo tubes, powerful guns, able to cross the Pacific and return without refueling. Japan has also a special fleet of eight submarines for placing destructive ocean mines, four of them able to operate 5,000 miles from their base. Each could place 45 bombs in the path of enemy shipping.

Newell P. Sherman, choir singer, Boy Scout master, fell in love with a girl sixteen, admits that to make his way clear he upset a canoe, throwing the mother of his two children into the water, kept pushing her away from the boat until she sank and drowned. This young gentleman is 6 feet 4 inches tall, but the electric chair can doubtless be arranged to fit him.

You will hope that no tender-hearted parole board will say, "He ought to have another chance." One chance to drown the mother of your two children seems enough.

Rome reports Fascist excitement because "Japan assumes the role of Abyssinian champion."

Mussolini's press says Japan sets herself up as leader of Asiatic and African peoples, "against the civilization and culture of the white race."

A Fascist newspaper calls Japan "the enemy of Europe and America, dreaming of world conquest." That seems to be a keg of powder with only a spark lacking.

Scientists experimenting with guinea pigs take one or ten or a hundred guinea pigs, never all the guinea pigs at once.

College professors, union labor leaders, convinced of their ability to invent a better government, gentlemen who believe in no government at all, and other experimenters, should select a definite number of American guinea pigs for experiment, not practice on the 130,000,000 all at once.

Miss Margaret McDermott, spinster lady of Chicago, left \$25,000 for an old spitz dog. Many write to the executors saying they simply "adore animals," especially spitz dogs, and would like to take care of "Pet" in return for the income of \$25,000.

That interests men that leave large fortunes to daughters or sons. Fortune hunters from abroad are always ready to spend money left to daughters, and scheming ladies, foreign or native, are ready to help a young gentleman spend his inherited money, as recently illustrated in a certain Ryan case.

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FOR HOUSE WEAR
IN THE MORNING

PATTERN 2241



Just exactly right for Good Morning of household chores. As cheerful as the chirp of the first robin, and as necessary as your next breath, is this cool, adorable, simple frock. If you like this young, dainty kind of dress that looks so inviting across the breakfast table, by all means make it of sheer swiss or dimity and decorate it with contrasting ruffles; if it's destined for a life of "hard labor," choose a sturdier material. Printed cotton and colored ric-rac braid makes a sensible and colorful substitute for the ruffles. In one morning you can run up enough of them to last all summer.

Pattern 2241 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 16 takes 3 yards 35 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York.

Smiles

OLD IDEA

"What do you understand by 'Communism'?"

"It's another word," said Senator Sorghum, "for an old idea that makes every person think that if property were equally divided he'd have better luck in grabbing off more than his share."—Washington Star.

CASTLE ON THE RHINE



Bug—There's the rind all right, but where's the castle?

Just Dreadful

Edith—Did you suffer much when you had tonsillitis?
Ethel—Awfully. I couldn't speak a word for two days.

When the Game is Over

"Fortune favors the brave."
"Not if the brave buy wildcat stocks."—Pathfinder Magazine.

The Passing Months



PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a lion?"
"Big shot."

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