

Texas Decorates Grave of Vice President Dallas



MISS MABEL ROOKS, left, and Miss LaVee Kilman, Texas rangerettes, placing the wreath which they brought to Philadelphia by plane from Dallas, Texas, on the grave of George M. Dallas, vice president of the United States under President Polk from 1845 to 1849. Dr. Edward M. Jeffries, director of St. Peter's church, and Mayor Hampton J. Moore of Philadelphia are watching the rangerettes. The ceremony was part of the Texas Centennial celebrations. Vice President Dallas also played an important part in the annexation of the Texas republic as a state.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE HUNTING SEASON ENDS

THE very worst things come to an end at last. No matter how bad a thing is, it cannot last forever. So it was with the hunting season for Lightfoot the Deer. There came a day when the law once more protected all deer, a day when the hunters could no longer go searching for Lightfoot.

Usually there was great rejoicing among the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows when the hunting season ended and they knew that Lightfoot would be in no more danger until the next hunting season. But this year there was no rejoicing. You see, no one could find Lightfoot. The last seen of him was when he was running for his life with two hounds baying on his trail and the Green Forest filled with hunters watching for a chance to shoot him.

Sammy Jay had hunted everywhere through the Green Forest. Blacky the Crow, whose eyes are quite as sharp as those of Sammy Jay, had joined in the search. They had found no trace of Lightfoot. Paddy the Beaver said that for three days Lightfoot had not visited his pond for a drink. Billy Mink, who travels up and down the Laughing Brook, had looked for Lightfoot's footprints in the soft earth along the banks and had found only old ones. Jumper the Hare had visited Lightfoot's favorite eating places at night, but Lightfoot had not been in any of them.

"I tell you what it is," said Sammy Jay to Bobby Coon, "something has happened to Lightfoot. Either those hounds caught him and killed him or he was shot by one of those hunters. The Green Forest will never be the same without him. I don't think I shall want to come over here very

much. There isn't one of all the other people who live in the Green Forest who would be missed as Lightfoot will be."

Bobby Coon nodded. "That's true, Sammy," said he. "Without Lightfoot the Green Forest will never be the same. He never harmed anybody. Why those hunters should have been so anxious to kill one so beautiful is something I cannot understand. For that matter, I don't understand why they want to kill any of us. If they really needed us for food it would be a different matter, but they don't. Have you been up in the Old Pasture and asked Old Man Coyote if he has seen anything of Lightfoot?"

Sammy nodded. "I've been up there twice," said he. "Old Man Coyote has been lying very low during the days, but nights he has done a lot of traveling. You know, Old Man Coyote has a mighty good nose, but not once since the day those hounds chased Lightfoot has he found so much as a tiny whiff of Lightfoot's scent. I thought he might have found the place where Lightfoot was killed, but he hasn't, although he has looked for it. Well, the hunting season for Lightfoot is over, but I am afraid it has ended too late."

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Changing Color of Sapphire

One of the neatest tricks of a skillful lapidary is to turn a white or yellow sapphire, having but one small blue patch, into a uniformly blue gem. He cuts it so that the blue spot, arranged at the lower terminus of the stone, is traversed by all the emergent light.—Collier's Weekly.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

USING LEFTOVERS

PERHAPS a glance at what other cooks have done with the leftovers of feasts will help to use those that are daily problems in most homes. Chicken is the one meat that is not hard to serve in left-over dishes. A cupful will make a delightful salad mixed with tender celery, and less than a cupful, mixed with crumbs and seasoning, will stuff tomatoes or peppers. The following is a good recipe to keep on hand:

Stuffed Peppers.

Slice from the stem end of each pepper, making a cup, removing the seeds and white fiber. Parboil the peppers in boiling water five minutes, then drain and chill. For six peppers use the following: Two tablespoonfuls of minced onion cooked in three tablespoonfuls of oil, add one and one-half cupfuls of bread crumbs and one-fourth of a cupful of minced chicken. Season with salt and pepper and add one-half cupful of stock. Mix well, stuff the peppers, place them in a little water in gem pans to bake. Cover the tops with buttered crumbs and when they are well browned the peppers will be ready to serve.

White Sauce That's Different. Take one and one-half tablespoonfuls

Eve's Epigrams

The more some persons are run down the more up standing they appear in the eye of the by stander.

ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS

By RAY THOMPSON



DEAR ANNABELLE, CAN YOU TELL ME OF ANY REAL TEST OF VIRTUE? SUE.

Dear Sue: WOULD YOU BE ASHAMED TO SELL THE OLD FAMILY PARROT TO THE TOWN GOSSIP? Annabelle.

The Luxury of Crime

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE taxbill's here (it comes each year along about this time). A bill for what? Well, quite a lot will go to pay for crime. No goods we take, no laws we break, no evil path pursue. We tote no guns—we're just the ones who pay for those who do. We need no bail, police or jail, no courthouse on the square. Where men are tried, but those outside must pay for people there. In cells they sit and do their bit and think it quite a chore. And put away three meals a day that we are paying for.

We're just the great (in ev'ry state) majority of men. Who day and night live fairly right, without police or pen. We need no laws or courts, because we never climb a wall— We could go on from dawn to dawn without a law at all. In mills we toil, or plow the soil, a living try to win. Give little time to thoughts of crime—and then the bill comes in. I sometimes think that those who wink at crime have failed to see, To folks like us who labor thus, it's just a luxury.

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

Ensemble in Green



In this afternoon ensemble in green, a woolen swagger coat with three-quarter-length sleeves edged with natural lynx is combined with a print silk crepe dress having an unusual scarf-like neckline.

PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is penance?" "Skinned knees." © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

France Has a Plane Without Wings



WITHOUT wings and with propellers doing double duty, this new gyroplane presents an unusual sight indeed. The propellers not only act in windmill fashion to sustain the craft in the air, but they also propel it. The plane is equipped with a Hispano motor and was piloted by Maurice Claisse in extensive tests.

We Find What We Look For

In This Old World of Ours I have always been looking for the nobler qualities in human beings, and I have always found them. There are great souls all along the highway of life, and there are great qualities even in the people who seem common and weak to us ordinarily.



OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

HAS FILLED HER BARE CUPBOARD WITH ONIONS AND STEAKS AND CHEESES; HER STOMACH FEELS GRAND SINCE SHE KEEPS TUMS ON HAND... SHE EATS WHAT SHE DARN WELL PLEASES!

NO ALKALIES FOR ACID INDIGESTION

MILLIONS have found they do not need to crunch their stomachs with starchy, caustic alkalies. Physicians have said this habit often brings further acid indigestion. So much more safe and sensible to simply carry a roll of Tums in your pocket. Munch 3 or 4 after meals—or whenever troubled by heartburn, gas, sour stomach. Try them when you feel the effects of last night's party, or when you smoke too much. Tums contain a wonderful antacid which neutralizes acid in the stomach, but never over-alkalizes stomach or blood. As pleasant to eat as candy and only 10c at any drug store.



Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS



Perhaps the surest way to prevent a cold from "catching hold" and getting worse is, at once, to Cleanse Internally. Do it the pleasant tea-cup way. Flush the system SAMPLE with a hot cup of Garfield GARFIELD TEA—the mild, easy-to-take CO., Dept. 119 liquid laxative. At drug stores Brooklyn, N. Y.

GARFIELD TEA

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No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today. Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers