THEIR WAYSIDE FRIENDS

(by D. J. Walsh.

OME one has taken the little ""

and the children! There must be a dozen, or else they are the here-andthere kind that multiply themselves! for the "Terrors" was Sunday. Lora And there was a dog that tried to giggled that it was because their name chase my car off the street. Oh, Chester street will be lively enough now. from the station with Mr. Holliday a I'm glad they don't live next door. Two time or two, and after that always had blocks off is as close as I want that a word of pity for the man. dog."

Lora Minton added an extra spoon of whipped cream to Ted's lump-o'-joy him out. And hired malds-what are pudding. She saw a teasing langh they? He says the kids are worse threatening from the twinkle of his eye. He knew her criticisms of old and she knew his delight in them.

"But I don't care, Ted," she went "That is the dearest little house and arranged so wonderfully inside To have a family of harum-scarum youngsters tear it up, and after my dearest friend lived there, and was so happy so short a while, I wish some one lovable had come.

"Lovable? Aren't children that? I noticed as I came home tonight that they adore their father, at least. About five were meeting him at the corner and hanging on him wherever they could, all the way into the house."

"Healthy youngsters, but somehow a bit taggy-looking. Reminded me of what our bunch were like when mother had been away somewhere for a week. Maybe-'

Lora grew thoughtful. She hadn't seen anyone who could be identified as "mother" in the three or four times she had passed the house that day on marketing or shopping bent. Her interest in the place itself could be excused, too, since her nearest friend. Anne Saxton, had too briefly known the house as home before an untimely death. Lora had hoped that some one would come there who might in a measure replace Anne. But this wild brood! And only a stout woman with "maid" stamped all over her was la evidence to rule the young mob. Perhaps there wasn't anyone else? Anyone but a father-helpless things, fathers!

Next morning when Lora drove her little car down the street as she went marketing she made a point of carefully surveying the "little white

A boy and girl of eight or so were swinging on the gate. The girl's brown hair was pulled back until her eyes seemed drawn upward, but her face was clean. Too clean to be natural. The boy's blouse lacked a button and he had on one brown and one black shoe. Another child of indeterminate sex came whooping around the house followed by the offending dog of the day before. A last fleeting glance at the dwelling showed no two blinds raised to the same height-sure proof to Lora's mind that a hired head was in charge.

"Even the day after one moves the shades are gvened, if nothing else, And those poor children !

"I wonder who they are, anyway? Maybe some of us can do something." But no one seemed able to find out VERNONIA EAGLE

that hides the sharpness of the angle. stays long at their kitchen.' I believe

that !" Lora looked hopefully at her husband. He could, sometimes, think of perfectly wonderful ways out of difficulties. And he just must do so now. The family in the "little white house" bade fair to disrupt the neighborhood.; Mrs. Neville mourned the loss of hor best ferns, trampled by Milly and Billy and their older and younger brothers and sister. Mr. Parsons, who raised choice

white house, Ted. I could roses, vowed he would tan the hides. hardly pass this morning for of the little devils who destroyed a the moving van in front of it, whole row of his best peas. Everybody had some grievance. And oddly enough, the worst day of the week was Holliday. But Ted walked home

"His wife's been dead two years, Lora. And he hasn't a relative to help in the Atlantic Monthly. with him anyway, because he hates to

make them think him a bear -when they've nobody else.

"Let's pile them into the car next Sunday-all we can, and take them out to Aunt Meda's for the day. She's cault pendulum. Foucault, a French scientist, explained the fact of the brought up five boys of her own, and on that big farm they can't hurt much. rotation of the earth by hanging a I think they need a chance to just break loose, if you ask me. The city's no place for a live kid. Gosh! Lorapendulum was set swinging in a certain direction, but gradually the direcwhat would I have done when I was ten if I'd had to play up and down a tion of the swing appeared to change, street-no swimming hole, no oras indicated by marks made upon the floor. As no force whatever had acted "hard-"

upon the pendulum, it was evident Lora remembered that about the orhard the next Sunday when they had that the safely deposited five scrambling Holaround. lidays in Aunt Meda's back yard. That

good lady did not seem alarmed at the avalanche, but Lora trembled. She loped apple trees, peach trees, the barn itself, would be standing when night came. She could not understand the older lady's cheerful acceptance of

Billy's falling from his first apple tree and Milly's decoration with a couple of bee stings. And the dinner the children ate would certainly kill them. Yet night came, and all were well and dirty. Mr. Holliday even had a relieved air and looked rested after a long talk with Aunt Meda in the

grape arbor. "You won't have so many passen gers going home," smiled Aunt Meda, as Lora began to hunt for her motor coat.

"The two' older boys and the twins will stay with me for a while. It was pitiful, Lora, to see how hungry they vere for the things that are everyday here on the farm. Little Milly had a great bunch of weeds gathered to take nome; she said they were lonesome the 'flowers in the fence corner.' That's what she is, Lora. A flower in a fence corner, and she'll turn into a weed if somebody doesn't care for her.

"Come to think, the weeds, as we call them, were flowers until they were to neglected-until nobody cared for them.

"Trouble? Mercy! What are we here for, child?"

Lora thought hard about that last speech of Aunt Meda's. Thought all the way home, while the baby "Bunny," slept in her lap. And when Ted topped at the "little white house" to let Mr. Holliday alight with "Bunny," Lora said with a bit of a catch in her

"Teddy, dear-the baby is so sound asleep, we'd better take her on home with us. And-and-I wish you'd let her a lot, Mr. Holliday She's too little to have noboby care. We could care a lot for her-Ted and L'

The upper air or lower air is all the potatoes of lima beans; one vegesame to them. They are so conscious ble of pronounced flavor, like of their mastery that, tender though uliflower, cabbage, or onions; they are in beak and body and claw, ne which is either sour itself, or I hav ; many times watched them ay be served with vinegar, spincompel he retreat of a cat by driving ach, or beets, for instance. Second, at him do close as, you would swear, to touch his ears. The cat did not so here must be variety of texture. Variety in texture is obtained by much as attempt to strike, and soon having one vegetable with a crisp retired utterly cowed. We have all crust, like corn fritters, or scallopseen them mobbing birds of prey and curvetting round them, in repeated ed tomatoes; a second vegetable arcs, having no trouble to keep pace, erved with sauce; and a third simply cooked in water, as peas, or though they travel many times the disstring beans, are usually cooked. The point has been made by Oliver A raw vegetable, such as celery or Wendell Holmes in a charming, if

radishes, lends still further variety. rather elaborate, metaphor, in which The third point to remember in he compared their excursions with the onnection with a vegetable dinner thoughts of a nimble-witted listener to include some protein foods to a slow preacher. He could wander in the meal. As a rule, one of the pleasantly in this direction and that, egetables should be beans, or peas, yet be sure of keeping the thread of the preacher's journey when he might wish to return.-Sir W. Beach Thomas which are comparatively rich in protein. Or one of the vegetables may be served with a protein food, such as cheese, milk, eggs or chopped

Records Earth's Movement meat. Examples of vegetables com-The apparatus in the Academy of bined with protein foods are green Sciences in Washington that illustrates peppers or tomatoes stuffed with the movement of the earth is a Foua meat mixture, cauliflower or potatoes scalloped with cheese, spinach with hard-boiled eggs, and sweet corn pudding made with milk heavy ball by a fine wire from the dome of the Pantheon in Paris. This and eggs.

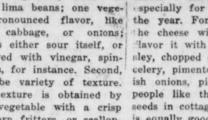
Cottage cheese is high in food value. It contains all the constituents of milk, excepting cream. Like milk, cottage cheese is a source of protein, which is used to build and repair body tissue. There are many whole earth was turning dishes which can be made with cottage cheese. Cottage cheese served plain is especially pleasing in sum-

"Inside" Information

they will chase and mob any enemy.

tance.

mer. Many people like it with rich There are three points to rem- cream, and a little salt, or with ember, in preparing a vegetable din- cream and sugar. Sour cream, or ner. First there must be a variety melted butter, improves the flavor of flavor. So far as flavor is con- of cottage cheese, and increases cerned, a good combination is one the food value. Cottage cheese



r ild-flavored vegetable, such as makes a delicious sandwich filling, especially for the picnic season of the United States department of the year. For sandwiches, moisten agriculture estimates that the cowsley, chopped or sliced olives, sliced per cow on the average. celery, pimentoes, horseradish, Span-

The bureau of Dairy Industry of he cheese with sweet cream, and testing association costs the memlavor it with a little chopped par- lers less than one cent per day

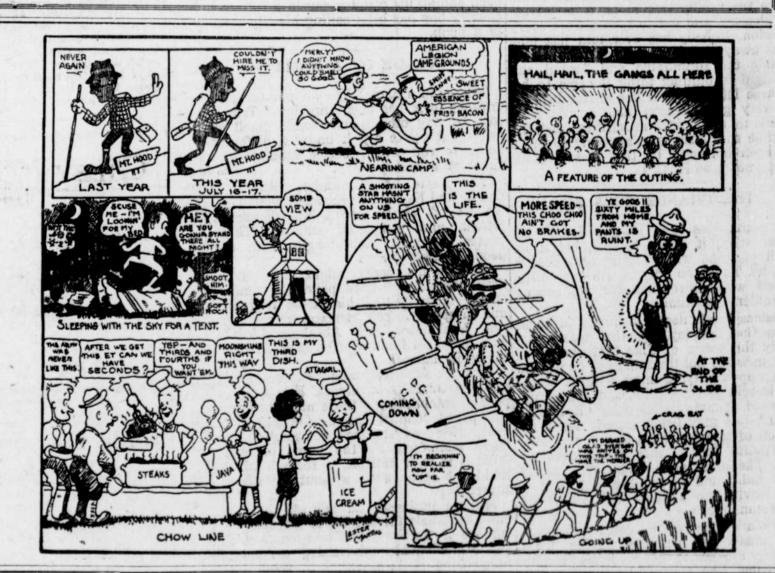
Hampers and barrels for shipping ish onions, pickles, or nuts. Some cabbage are rapidly being replaced people like the flavor of caraway by crates. Crates are sturdier, easseeds in cottage cheese. This spread ier to load, they allow better venis equally good on white bread, rye tilation, and permit the cabbage to bread, nut bread, or brown bread. he displayed more effectively.



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BANK OF VERNONIA



Thursday, July 14, 1927.

out the newcomers, except what the children volunteered in their excursions about the neighborhood. These were enough, Lora would say, after the new dog had chased her pet cat "Mistah" so far up the porch that It took a ladder and long coaxing to persuade kitty that earth was safe for felines.

"Ted! Can't you speak to that gentleman about those awful children? The twins-Milly and Billy-broke the cellar window with their ball yesterday. And that little one. Bunny, they call her, came in with Mrs. Adams when she called here this afternoon, and Mrs. Adams thought she was some child I had adopted. She told Mrs. Adams she was going to live here, if you please. And I don't think Mrs. Adams altogether believed me when I said the little imp just played around our gate as if it were her own, atthough she lived two blocks down the street. I think Mrs. Adams thought I was ashamed of the child-some poor relation or something.

"Ted! Isn't there anything to do? And that housekeeper they have is so what the agency sends 'cause nobody

And Ted heartily agreed, with a glow at his heart for the kindness of his Lord for even a stray blossom.

Swallow Has No Peer as Master of Flight

The swallows and swifts may be said to be the only small birds in the gull division; and they have gifts very nearly peculiar to themselves. The body and skeleton have been lightened by an elaborate apparatus of air sacs, as if nature were striving to produce a craft lighter than air, a tiny airship.

This form of adaptation, common in some degree to many birds, has reached its highest development in the swallows, and, accompanied by a wing of considerable length and a tail that is both rudder and plane, it gives them an ease and grace quite their bwn.

They can glide so low as just to dip simple! Milly says 'daddy has to take | their wings in the cool water. They can turn and twist with a smoothness

