

My Favorite Recipe

By Irene Castle McLaughlin

Marshmallow Sweets

Boil some sweet potatoes. Mash and mix in a little cream and a good-sized lump of butter. Place in a baking dish and bake until brown. Remove and cover top with marshmallows; put into the oven again and just let them get a rich brown on top.

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Present Helpers

Give the help you are able to give now rather than wait for the greater gift you hope to bestow by and by. If the poor widow had waited to cast more into the treasury when her fortunes improved, she never would have won that commendation of the Master which has come down through the centuries.

There may be far greater need for that help you can give now than there will be for your greater assistance at some later time.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an effective laxative. Sugar coated. Children like them. Buy now!—Adv.

A Base Possession

The wavering mind is but a base possession.—Euripides.

REMEMBER THIS CROSS

IT MEANS FAST RELIEF

15c FOR 12
2 FULL DOZEN
FOR 25c

DEMAND AND GET GENUINE

BAYER ASPIRIN

On Uncertain Ground

Every change makes the favorite of fortune anxious.—Schiller.

Constipated 30 Years

"For thirty years I had stubborn constipation. Sometimes I did not go for four or five days. I also had awful gas bloating, headaches and pains in the back. Adierika helped right away. Now I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want and never feel better. I sleep soundly all night and enjoy life."

—Mrs. Mabel Schott.

If you are suffering from constipation, sleeplessness, sour stomach, and gas bloating, there is quick relief for you in Adierika. Many report action in thirty minutes after taking just one dose. Adierika gives complete action, cleaning your bowel tract where ordinary laxatives do not even reach.

Dr. H. L. Shoup, New York, reports "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierika checks the growth of intestinal bacteria and colon bacilli."

Give your bowels a real cleansing with Adierika and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. At all Leading Druggists.

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But It's True



ALICE MAXWELL OF SUMMER, FLORIDA, WAS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING THREE TIMES ON THE SAME DAY—SEPT. 4, 1901.



MORRIS CHENEY OF TRENTH, N.J., HUNTING ON OCT. 24, 1924, KILLED 77 RABBITS WITH ONE SHOT!!



THE KEA-PARROT, ABOUT THE SIZE OF A SHAGBIRD, IS ABLE TO KILL SHEEP!

PRESIDENT
Chester A. ARTHUR

RAN TWO MILES BEFORE BREAKFAST EVERY DAY OF HIS TERM AS CHIEF EXECUTIVE!

Miss Maxwell was struck at ten in the morning as she was leaving her home to go shopping. She suffered only a slight burn on the shoulder, but her dress was ripped almost entirely off. At three in the afternoon she was knocked down by a bolt while sitting on her porch telling neighbors of the morning experience. Eight hours later, shortly after she had retired, a bolt struck the bed in which she was lying, splintering it and paralyzing her right leg. She was never able to walk again and died three years later.

The rabbits just happened to be sitting together. Cheney was using a shotgun, of course.

The kea-parrot sucks blood from the back of the sheep's neck.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parlon

Mr. Dewey's Rat Trap.

NEW YORK.—Our Mr. Dewey seems to have made a better rat trap than his neighbor and the world beats a path to his door, with other cities wanting to know how he does it.

The young rackets prosecutor, ringing up seven more convictions, for a perfect score, has turned up extortion totalling about \$100,000,000. He gets \$16,695 a year. He seems to be a good investment. With possible maximum sentences of 2,100 years against the seven restaurant racketeers, he's already drawing a bead on allied industrial rackets.

Governor Lehman took Thomas E. Dewey, now thirty-four years old, from a \$50,000 law practice for the biggest municipal dry-cleaning job of modern history. First, he put the panderers away, Charles (Lucky) Luciano and eight others; then twenty-eight loan sharks, with their \$10,000,000 blood money racket; then, with a bit of legal legerdemain, he turned policy kings into rats and put them away, too.

He moved on through the trucking, used brick, poultry, bakery, electrical contracting, tenants' and chauffeurs' rackets, and each case brought a shout of "front" to the Sing-Sing bell-boys.

He comes from Owosso, in the deep woods of Michigan. There, as in Windy Gap, the sheriff is supposed to drive out or lock up the crooks. Thomas E. Dewey seems to have brought this quaint small town idea to Manhattan. He rides 'em down.

His father ran a country newspaper and he was the printshop devil, working on nearby farms when he was big enough. He expected to be a choir singer and it was his baritone voice which won him a scholarship at Columbia. He was a paid soloist at St. Matthew's and St. Timothy's church in West Eighty-fourth street.

Finishing in law at Columbia, he engaged in private practice and later joined the staff of George Medallie, U. S. district attorney. It was 1933 when he roped Waxy Gordon, one of the biggest and sleekest of the rodent rodeo.

When the Shooting Starts.

AFTER writing 140 books, E. Phillips Oppenheim, the British novelist, complains that diplomatic intrigue—his favorite fictional theme—isn't what it used to be. He knew the old patterns sufficiently to foresee events.

His novels, "The Mischief Maker," "Our Great Secret," and "The Makers of History" predicted the World war with almost perfect accuracy in time and the alignment of powers. Given a certain number of diplomats, of standard specifications, engaged in routine phagulating over old, established punctilio, and he could figure out when the shooting would start.

But that's all over, says Mr. Oppenheim, visiting this country for the first time in ten years. Diplomats call names and tell all they know, and more, on the radio, and the laggard novelist shouts "Wait for baby!" as they touch off more deviltries than he can invent.

At the age of seventy-one, the genial, sturdy Mr. Oppenheim is one of the few writers who can man two dictaphones at once, keeping a novel racing through each of them without stopping for water or feed. Caesar could work three stenographers at once, if this reporter remembers his high school Latin correctly, but it was a lost art until Mr. Oppenheim and the late Edgar Wallace came along. There was talk of staging a dictating race between them when they both lived at Nice.

Mr. Oppenheim has been writing fifty-one years, although his first novel, "Expiation," did not appear until 1887. Previously he had published short stories. Of his 140 books, 100 have been novels and the others volumes of short stories, three omnibus works and a travel book.

He likes to have a good time during the day, swimming, golfing or flirting with Lady Luck when he's on the Riviera, and usually works from four o'clock in the afternoon until seven, during which hours he keeps the dictaphone smoking.

He never blocks out his yarns. He just starts talking, and lets the story unravel as it may. In 1925, they rudely taxed him out of England. He took refuge on the Riviera, but now lives on Guernsey island in the British channel.

When he was eighteen, he was flunked in mathematics and quit school to work in his father's leather business. When he visited Paris, a French cafe owner told him some tales of underworld intrigue, with international complications. That started his long writing marathon.

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A Chinese Rule

Dr. Walter Williams used to tell about a speech he once made in a Chinese university, says the Independence (Mo.) Examiner. The Chinese writing is in symbols. At the back of the stage was a great blackboard and as the speaker proceeded the interpreter translated the speech into Chinese symbols on the blackboard. Dr. Williams noted that the interpreter stopped writing for most of his speech and at the conclusion asked, "How come?" The interpreter said blithely, "We only write down a speech when the speaker says something."

Strength of Character

Strength of character is not mere strength of feeling; it is the resolute restraint of strong feeling. It is unyielding resistance to whatever would disconcert us from without or unsettle us from within.—Dickens.

Value of Time

Know the true value of time, snatch, seize, and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.—Earl of Chesterfield.

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Exquisite
\$1.00
GAME CARVING SET



for only 25c with your purchase of one can of B. T. Babbitt's Nationally Known Brands of Lye

This is the Carving Set you need for steaks and game. Dehorn design handle fits the hand perfectly. Knife blade and fork tines made of fine stainless steel. Now offered for only 25c to induce you to try the brands of lye shown at right.

Use them for sterilizing milking machines and dairy equipment. Contents of one can dissolved in 17 gallons of water makes an effective, inexpensive sterilizing solution. Buy today a can of any of the lye brands shown at right. Then send the can band, with your name and

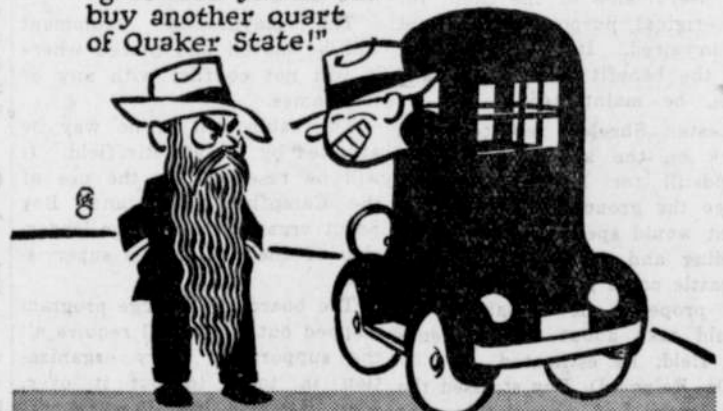
address and 25c to B. T. Babbitt, Inc., Dept. W.K., 386 4th Ave., New York City. Your Carving Set will reach you promptly, postage paid. Send today while the supply lasts.

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WITH
EITHER
BRAND



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"I was a sucker to bet I wouldn't shave again until you had to buy another quart of Quaker State!"



GO FARTHER
BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Try the "First Quart" test. Drain and refill with Quaker State. See how far you go before you have to add the first quart. That's because there's an "extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." And remember... the oil that stands up longest is giving your motor the safest lubrication. The retail price is 35¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.



Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.

When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS