

Wheat Brings \$1.25 a Bushel Here



ECONOMISTS might be puzzled at seeing Charles Huffman (right), Kansas farmer, being handed a check for \$125 for 100 bushels of wheat while other Kansas farmers are getting only 40 cents a bushel for the grain. John R. Reed, who is tendering the check, bought the wheat in accordance with the Pratt County Prosperity Wheat association's plan for boosting the price of wheat to \$1.25 a bushel. The wheat was turned over to a bakery in Pritt, Kan., which promptly proceeded to make it into bread which sold for 10 cents a loaf, the prevailing price. The first loaf of the "\$1.25 wheat" bread was presented to President Hoover.

MADE WITH BANANAS

ONLY rich flavored fruits will stand the chilling in frozen dishes without losing their flavor. The banana is one of these. It not only keeps its luscious flavor, but enhances the creaminess of any frozen dish.

The banana being rich in vitamin C it is another fruit to serve freely in various ways to keep healthful.

Fruit Ice Cream.

Rub three ripe bananas through a sieve, add the juice of three oranges, three lemons and two cupfuls of sugar, a pinch of salt and one quart of this cream. Freeze, after stirring until the sugar is well dissolved. Serve in sherbet glasses garnished with preserved orange peel.

Candle Salad.

This is such a dainty and pretty salad as well as nice to eat. It is not new, but may be welcome to those who have not served it. Arrange slices of pineapple (the canned) well drained, on a ruffled leaf of lettuce or a paper dolly-covered salad plate. In the cen-

KITTY McKAY

By Nina Wilcox Putnam



The girl friend says that we all owe something to our country but the income tax collector will get it sooner or later.

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New Spring Hat



One of the attractive spring hats is this rolled Breton sailor with saucer brim line. It is of mixed straw in Chinese green and white, and has a gay feather trim in green, red and white.

ter place a small banana, to fill the hole in the pineapple. This may be cut down to fit, having the pointed end of the fruit for the top of the candle. Top each with a small piece of candied cherry and place a thick mayonnaise over the candle to simulate wax.

Fruit Cup.

Dice bananas, pineapple, oranges and melon of any kind. Serve with a sauce, using lemon juice, with a bit of grated rind and sugar, to make a thin sirup. Cool and pour over the fruit. Serve well chilled, garnished with a sprig of mint or a bright cherry.

Banana Fritters.

Banana fritters are delicious morsels to serve as an entree with lemon sauce. Cut the bananas into two-inch slices, dip into the fritter batter and fry brown. Keep hot and serve with the lemon sauce made as usual. As a cream pie add a cupful of sliced banana to the filling after it is chilled, top with sweetened whipped cream and dot with bright jelly or finely minced preserved cherries.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS  
HOOTY THE OWL PROVES A FRIEND

Oh, honor a friend when a friend you need, For then is a friend, a friend indeed. SOMETIMES people act the part of friends without knowing it. It was that way with Hooty the Owl. He proved a friend to Peter Rabbit when Peter most needed friend, but he doesn't know it to this day. However, Peter doesn't forget, and he has a kindlier feeling for Hooty than ever he used to have. It is queer how things sometimes happen in this world. Hooty did for Peter the greatest thing that anyone can do for another; he saved Peter's life. Yes, sir, that is just what Hooty did. And this is the queer thing about it; he didn't try to do it. More than this, he didn't know that he'd do it. He doesn't know it yet. But Peter knows it, and little Mrs. Peter knows it, for Peter told her all about it, and one other knows it—Shadow the Weasel.

You see it was this way: Peter had run until he felt as if he couldn't run another step. His feet felt too heavy to lift. He was so short of breath that he had a pain in his side, the same sort of pain that you sometimes have when you run very long and very hard. Worse still, his heart was thumping from fear and terror till it seemed as if it must burst, and not one little ray of hope did Peter have to give him courage. He knew that somewhere behind him, drawing nearer with every jump, was Shadow the Weasel, and that when Shadow should catch him, then—well, it was best not to think about what would happen then. At last Peter felt that he just had to rest. He couldn't run another step. Right in front of him was a pile of snow-covered brush. He crawled under this, and there he squatted panting for breath, and with a terrible fear in his eyes, watching his back tracks for Shadow the Weasel. Now it just happened that Peter had no more than crawled under that pile of brush than Hooty the Owl came sailing over the Green Forest on silent wings, like a black shadow in the moonlight. Close by the pile of brush under which Peter was hiding was a tall dead tree, and right on the top of this Hooty alighted and sat perfectly still and very straight. In fact he looked like a part of the tree itself. He meant to. It was one of Hooty's watch tow-



"If you can't bury yourself in books nowadays," says perusing Pearl, "it isn't for any lack of dirt in them."

(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

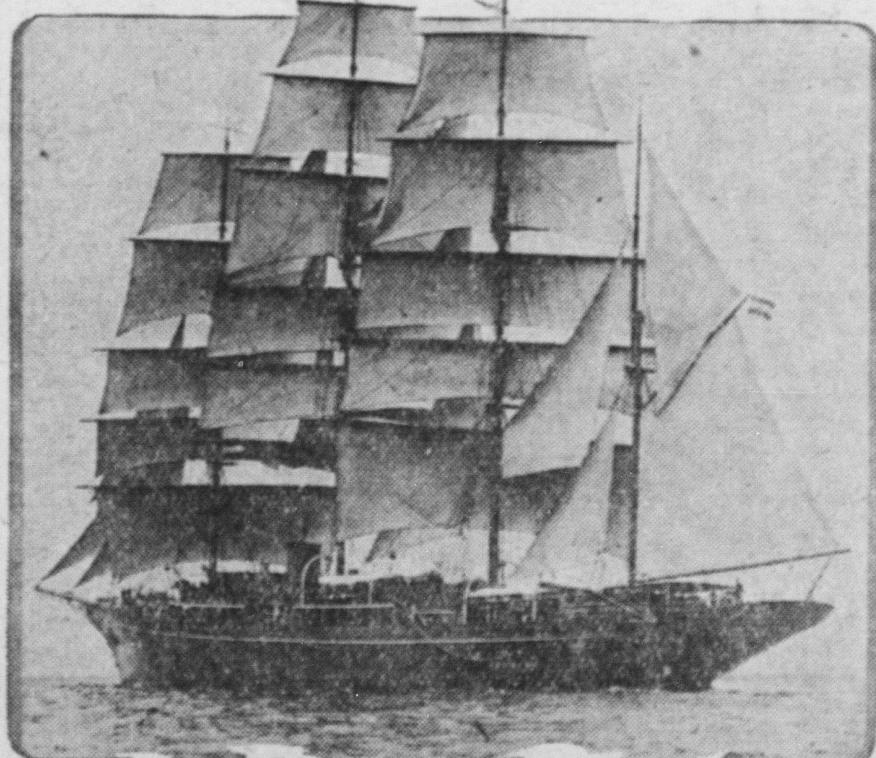
ers. He had arrived just too late to see Peter crawl under the brush, and he came so silently that Peter didn't hear him. Neither did Peter see him, for he was too intent on watching for Shadow to look up. So Peter didn't know that Hooty was anywhere near, and Hooty didn't know that Peter was anywhere about. Peter had watched sharply, but had seen nothing, when suddenly Hooty swooped down right in front of where Peter was hiding. It was so sudden and unexpected that Peter swallowed his breath and all—lost choked. There was an angry spitting sound, and then Peter saw what looked like some of the snow itself bound off to one side. It was Shadow, and his coat was pure white. Again Hooty swooped and Shadow dodged. Then he turned and darted into a hole in a hollow log while Hooty went back to his watch tower. Then Peter sighed. It was a sigh of great relief. As long as Hooty sat there Shadow would not dare come out of his retreat in the hollow log, and that meant that he, Peter, would have time to rest and regain his breath. Hooty had saved his life for a while, anyway, for if he hadn't swooped at Shadow just when he did, and so prevented him from reaching the pile of brush, Peter would have been no more by this time. For the first time in all his life Peter felt kindly toward Hooty the Owl. Perhaps now he might get away after all.

(© by J. G. Lloyd.)—WNU Service.

Nonhuman Virtue

A naturalist reminds us that an elephant never forgets. The trouble is that elephants are not the people who borrow money.—London Humorist.

Private Yacht Built for American



VIEW of the new private yacht built at the Friedrich Krupp works in Kiel, Germany for an American yachting enthusiast. This four-masted bark with a sail spread of 3,200 square meters has an auxiliary Diesel-propeller engine in its hull, which is the largest ever built into a sea-going vessel. The power is supplied by four generators, each of which is coupled with an 800 horse-power oil motor.

ON THE FLOOR

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

FIGURE this one out for me: Wide awake I seem to be, Lying quiet, counting sheep, Nothing seems to make me sleep, Far from noises of the town, In a bed as soft as down, Yet I roll and toss about; Here's what I can't figure out:

Then I think about the floor, Where I slept in days of yore, Where I used to slumber some Night the company would come. Then our house was much too small, Few the beds, to hold them all, And we children, with delight, Slept upon the floor that night.

Blanket, pillow, these I find, And, upon the floor reclined, Fall asleep, and wake at three Glad again a bed to see, Sleep again, and waken lame, Just as certain just the same I'd have stayed awake till four If I hadn't tried the floor.

(© 1932, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

Evidently Husband's Idea

Allowance is what a husband has to make for his wife, and what a wife never makes for her husband.—Exchange.

Lee's Underground Muniton Plant Is Found



ONE mile from the entrance of a huge cave near White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., and 400 feet underground has been found a big ammunition plant used by Gen. Robert E. Lee when he was fighting the northern armies in that region in 1864-65. The saltpeter hoppers which the two men in this picture are inspecting are in perfect condition. It is believed the federal authorities never learned of the existence of this subterranean munitions factory.

RELIEVES HEAD, CHEST and BACK COLDS

McKesson's **ALBATUM** 35¢  
Stainless "Rub In" and inhalant unsurpassed in preventing and relieving cold congestions  
QUALITY SINCE 1833  
McKESSON & ROBBINS  
SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES

City Dweller Need Not

Fear Loss of Hearing

A woman's club bulletin, just out, has an article on noise. The customary sort of article by somebody or other who prophesies that because of the pressure of city life, subway roar and rivet-gang symphonies our senses are degenerating. He expresses his sad belief that in another 20 years Manhattanites will be as myopic and deaf as the stone lions in front of the library.

We are not alarmed, no; only bored. Nobody with sense believes anything like that. The Solomon Islanders, who listen for drums 100 miles off, are supposed to have the acutest ears in the world. Maybe, but New York has a million persons who can detect in the loudest din a click that indicates trouble in their little engines.

The Patagonian can see an ostrich head at the distance of 85 miles. But it would blind him to pore over this

page for an hour, and he would see nothing but a blur. Yet a short-sighted proofreader, peering through thick glasses, could spot a single error on a few seconds.

It would be nearer truth to say that man's senses are exactly now as they were in the Stone Age. And there is something to be said even for the subway roar. In war time we do not become shell shocked so easily.—New York American.

Measuring Atom's Movement

According to J. G. von Hevesy of the University of Freiburg, in Breisgau, all atoms are constantly in motion, even in solid metal. In an alloy of lead and gold, at a temperature half again as high as that of boiling water, the atoms wander through a space of a hundredth of a cubic inch in a day. In pure lead, however, moving about is not nearly so easy; in pure lead an atom can migrate in one day through a space of only two ten-billionths of a cubic foot.

BUILD RESISTANCE to Illness



You can help your body resist the attacks of mid-winter colds, by taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil regularly. It contains a guaranteed strength of Vitamin A that will help protect you. Doctors recommend this emulsion as a pleasant, easy way of taking cod liver oil. It helps build fitness. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. Sales Representative, Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York.

LISTEN to the Scott & Bowne radio program "Advertising with Count von Luckner" on Sunday night at 9:30 P.M. (E. S. T.) over the Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Scott's Emulsion OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

Noise Absorber

Dr. S. Barton Sklar, who was born in Lithuania, but served in the World War as a captain with the United States signal corps, has invented and patented an instrument designed to abolish unwarranted noises in an au-

ditorium or music hall. Also sounds are made visible by its vibrating diaphragm which controls a point of light shown on the screen part of the apparatus. The intensity of the tone can be seen by the wide, or narrow range of fluctuations.

Cuticura Soap



People of every country, who realize the importance of clear skin, should use Cuticura Soap for the daily toilet. It is pure and contains the medicinal and antiseptic properties of Cuticura which soothe and heal, as well as cleanse, the skin.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass. Try the new Cuticura Shaving Cream.

In Repose

Auntie—Well, John, and how do you like your new baby brother?  
Four-Year-Old John—Asleep.

Take Your Time

Gawler—I'm looking for some one to lend me \$10.  
Funk—Well, it's a nice day for it.

Better to shake the situation, the individual and the whole works than to nag.

"Ignorance of the law is no excuse" is a nonsensical and untruthful saying. It is an excuse.



COLDS

Some men and women fight colds all winter long. Others enjoy the protection of aspirin. A tablet in time, and the first symptoms of a cold get no further. If a cold has caught you unaware, keep on with aspirin until the cold is gone. Genuine aspirin can't harm you. Bayer Aspirin does not depress the heart. If your throat is sore, dissolve three tablets in a little water and gargle. You will get instant relief. There's danger in a cold that hangs on for days. To say nothing of the pain and discomfort Bayer Aspirin might have spared you! Get the genuine, with proven directions for colds, headaches, neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism.

