

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS
JERRY HAS OTHER THINGS TO THINK ABOUT

REDDY FOX went off to the Old Pasture to put on his thinking cap. Jerry Muskrat just stopped thinking about that house Reddy talked of building. It couldn't be built without mud, and how were they to get mud where no mud was? They couldn't, so that was all there was about it. It had been great fun to plan that house for Reddy Fox. It had interested him greatly and he would dearly have loved to help build it. But it couldn't be done, and besides he had other things to think of.

"I've had rest enough," thought Jerry the very night he decided that Reddy's house could be no more than a dream. "It is time for me to begin to think about getting some food laid away for winter. If Reddy Fox ever has a house like mine he will have to build it without any help from me. I've wasted all the time on it I am going to. It is queer how interested in houses Reddy has become. I never knew him to be before. And, now I think of it, he has been wonderfully pleasant. He certainly can be nice when he wants to be. He hasn't once tried to catch me. I don't believe that such a thought had even entered his head."

Wouldn't Reddy have smiled if he could have known what Jerry was thinking? You know and I know that the catching of Jerry was all that he was thinking about and his talk of a



"Well, I Never!" Exclaimed Reddy.

house was merely to get Jerry so interested that he would come ashore. The next night Reddy visited the Smiling Pool just as usual. He couldn't keep away. He hadn't thought of any way to get mud to build the house, but he hoped to be able to persuade Jerry that they might start the house and to trust to luck to get the mud when it was needed.

But when he reached the Smiling Pool no Jerry was visible. Reddy waited and waited and waited. At last Jerry appeared but it was plain to see that he was in a hurry. He merely nodded to Reddy Fox and then dived.

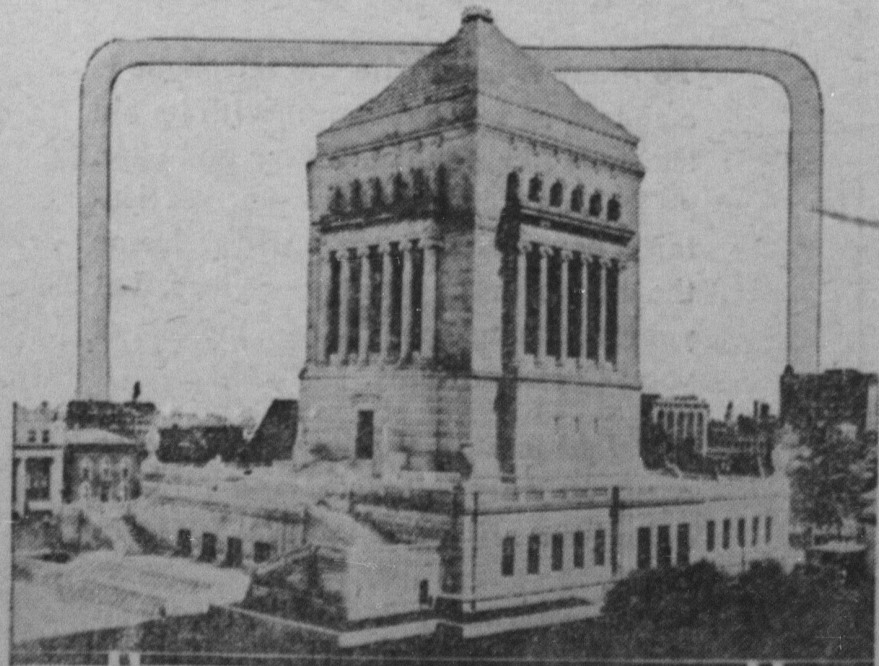
"Well, I never!" exclaimed Reddy, staring at the little circles on the sur-



"The laundry business seems pros perous," says complaining Cora, "it's only the buttons on the shirts that keep dropping off."

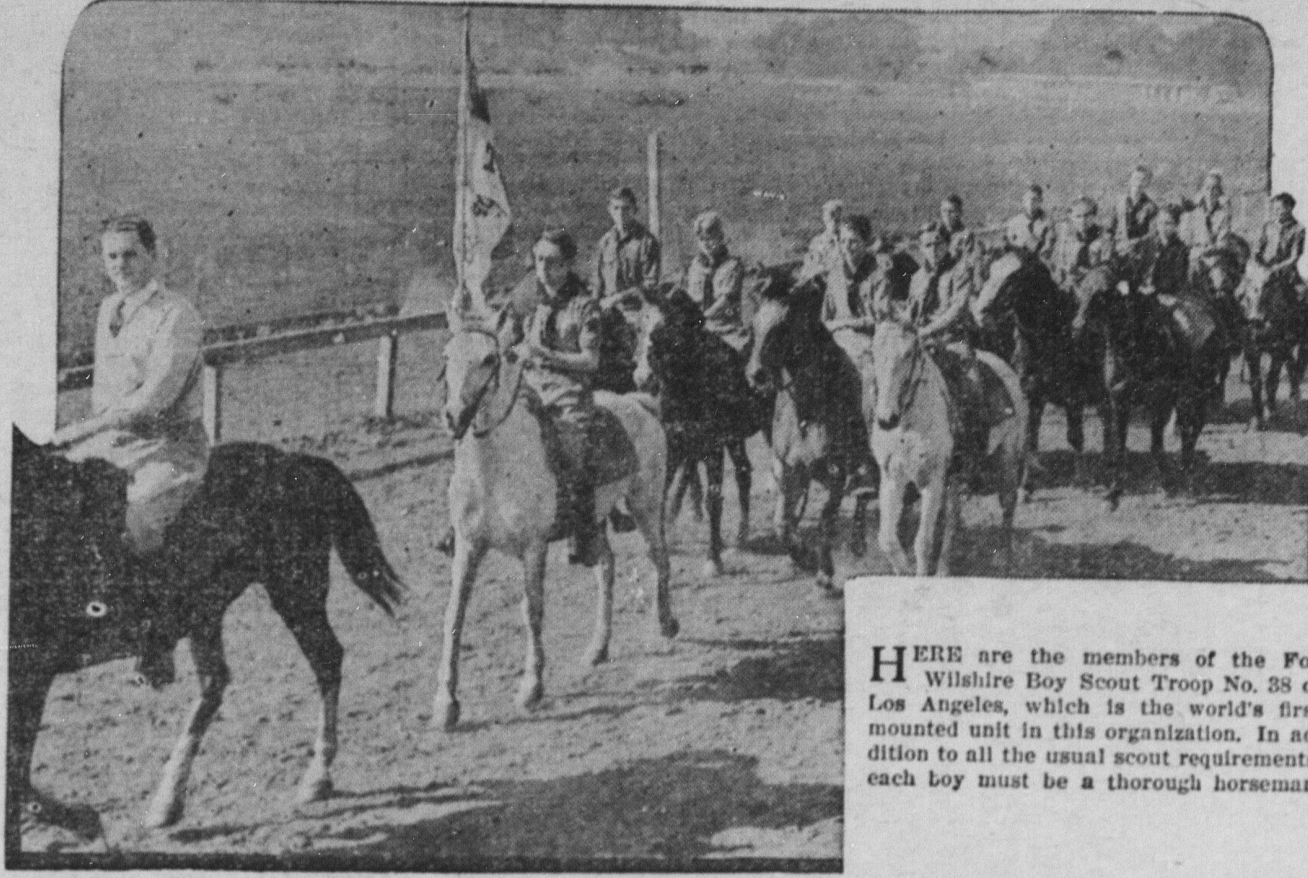
© 1923, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Indiana's Great War Shrine



VIEW of the newly completed shrine, the dominant structure of the \$12,000,000 Indiana war memorial in Indianapolis, which was dedicated on Armistice day. The building towers 210 feet above the street level and houses a shrine room, historical museum and meeting auditorium for patriotic societies. The memorial, in its entirety, will cover five full city blocks in the heart of Indiana's capital.

World's First Mounted Boy Scout Troop



HERE are the members of the Fox Wilshire Boy Scout Troop No. 38 of Los Angeles, which is the world's first mounted unit in this organization. In addition to all the usual scout requirements, each boy must be a thorough horseman.

face of the water made as Jerry dived. "Jerry seems to have something on his mind. I wonder what he is up to now? He might at least have stopped long enough to pass the time of day. I must find out what he is about."

So Reddy waited and waited and waited some more. He managed to hide his impatience and when at last Jerry climbed out on the Big Rock for a rest, Reddy was just the same pleasant fellow he had been the night before.

"Well, Jerry," he exclaimed. "I thought you had deserted me. I've been waiting ever so long. I thought perhaps you may have thought of some way of building that house without mud."

"I'm sorry, but there isn't any other way," replied Jerry. "If there was I wouldn't be able to help you any. I've got too much to do to mind anybody's business but my own. If you want a house you'll have to get some one else to help build or else build it all yourself."

"But, what, may I ask, are you so suddenly busy about?" asked Reddy, and tried hard to keep the eagerness from his voice.

"I'm laying up food for the winter," replied Jerry briefly. "Until that is done I can't think of anything else."

With this he dived from the Big Rock.

© 1923, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

GRAPHIC GOLF



WRIST MOVEMENT IN THE BACKSWING

THE first movement of the backswing is not one of the wrists but rather starts in the hips and knees. The wrists at first merely follow, the arms moving straight across the front of the body. This movement insures the desired flat arc instead of the incorrect more abrupt one. The wrists remain inactive until perhaps a third of the backswing has been completed. During this period the wrists are often so relaxed that at times they flex backward as the movements of

BONERS



The Czar of Russia wanted to rule over the Christian turkeys.

BONERS are actual humorous tid-bits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

In ancient Egypt books on science and medicine were quite common. Castor oil is advised as a dose in one of the books, showing that we have not advanced so far ahead of the Egyptians as might be supposed.

The Pilgrims were opposed to the weather and many of them died.

The way they created a knight was to give him a bath and put on his knight clothes.

Oliver Goldsmith thought America was a wild country where he might run across a snake in the jungle or be detained by a tiger.

Minneapolis is in the crease of the book.

One of the good laws of the road is always keep on the right side of everyone.

© 1923, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

the arm and shoulders force the club back. After the clubhead has been brought back approximately a third of the backswing arc it suddenly becomes necessary to enlist the aid of the wrists in raising the club higher. The turn of the shoulders and hips on the backswing has opened the club-head so there is no necessity of rolling the wrists. Instead as the left hand pushes the club back they lift the club up gradually, maintaining the slow back motion, and slowly cocking themselves.

© 1923, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Mother's Cook Book

SEVERAL GOOD THINGS

SERVE crushed peanut brittle over ice cream, it adds to the flavor and is most appetizing.

Glorified Rice.
 Whip one cupful of cream, add a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Just before serving, toss two cupfuls of boiled rice into the cream mixture and serve topped with a teaspoonful of raspberry or other fruit jam for each serving.

Ginger Waldorf Salad.
 Fold together one cupful each of diced tart apple and celery, one-half cupful of broken nut meats, one-half cupful of mayonnaise and one-fourth cupful of candied ginger. Marinate with french dressing and rub each salad leaf with a cut clove of garlic. Serve at once after adding the nuts.

Oxtails en Casserole.
 Cut the tails in sections and cook in boiling water to cover; cook five minutes, then drain, dredge with flour, fry in fat with a small minced onion. Season well, place in a casserole with two cupfuls of strained tomato juice, one teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and one finely minced carrot. Cover and cook in a slow oven three and one-half hours, adding more water as needed. Ten minutes before serving

LOVE AT HOME

By ANNE CAMPBELL

LOVE is no mocking bird that sings A thousand miles away, But a brown wren that blithely brings A song to me today.

He perches in my sunny yard, And trills a song to me Of common joy, a task that's hard, And home's tranquillity.

He has no song of a far land That lures my heart to roam, He sings a song I understand, A simple song of home!

© by Western Newspaper Union.

add a cupful of cooked peas. Add flour to thicken if needed, and serve the gravy with the meat.

Lobster Newburg.

Put three tablespoonfuls of butter into the blazer of chafing dish or in a saucepan, add one cupful of mushrooms, cook five minutes, add four tablespoonfuls of flour and a pint of milk. Add one and one-half cupfuls of lobster meat or shrimps or crabs. Mix two egg yolks with a little of the sauce and stir into the lobster. Cook just long enough to set the eggs. Season with lemon juice, a bit of nutmeg, cayenne pepper and salt.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Princess Elizabeth



Youngsters often are as exacting about styles as are their mothers. The little girl will like this "Princess Elizabeth" coat in green cheviot with velvet collar.

DADA KNOWS



"Pop, what is a reaction?"
 "What happens after you buy stocks."
 © 1923, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Telling the Christmas Story



IT WAS Christmas Eve. Outside the snow was falling in great feathery flakes, turning the bleak winter landscape into a thing of beauty. It clung to the stretching arms of the trees; it covered roofs and lawns with a mantle of white.

"How beautiful!" Helen Marsdale whispered to herself, as she gazed out of the window. "A symbol of the cloak of happiness that the spirit of Christmas has flung around the world."

She turned at the sound of a word. "Mother, won't you read the Christmas story now, while we wait for Dad?" It was pretty, dark-haired Patsy who spoke, but in a minute the other children echoed her request.

Mrs. Marsdale sat down in the softly-lighted room. The very atmosphere of Christmas was there. Holly wreaths hung in the window, a Christmas candle was burning on the table, and a log fire blazed upon the hearth.

Opening the Bible at the second chapter of St. Luke, she began the



beautiful story that has thrilled the world through the centuries. Her voice grew in richness and volume as she went on.

"And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them at the inn."

"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the fields, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid."

"And the angel said to them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all the people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

"Mother, how beautiful your voice is. It—it sounds just like music." Robin, a slender boy of twelve was speaking, and his own tones were tremulous with emotion.

"It is the beauty and simplicity of the story, Robin, which you feel. One can almost see and hear as they read—Mary and Joseph—and—and the Christ Child."

There was silence in the room for a minute. Agala Robin was the first to speak: "I—I wish I could go like the shepherds and adore Him," he said, his blue eyes shining.

"Robin, that isn't possible for us now, but we can show our love for him in many other ways at Christmas. By being thoughtful and kind, by making others happy, by remembering those who are in need." Mrs. Marsdale



reached out and patted her son's blond head as she read:

"And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'"

"And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into Heaven, the shepherds said one to another, 'Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord had made known to us.'"

"And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger."

So intent were the family, so wrapped up in the beauty and absorbing interest of the story, that James Marsdale stood in their midst before they knew it.

"Oh, dad!" Robin cried, "Mother has been reading about the coming of the Christ Child—about the shepherds—and—and—everything. I wish you had been here."

"I wish I had," James Marsdale replied, as he lifted Robin in his arms. "I can never forget the beautiful picture you made as I entered. All of you listening, and—and mother's beautiful voice falling like music in the room." He smiled with rare understanding at his wife as he finished speaking.

Helen Marsdale returned his smile. "We shall wait for you next year," she said; "this beautiful hour is going to be a part of our Christmas for always."

© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.

Christmas Cards Help Uncle Sam
 The annual exchange of Christmas cards gives the post office a little problem to handle, but it ought to help decrease the annual deficit.

Festival of the Epiphany
 The festival of the Epiphany, January 6, is a survival of the old Christmas which, in the Fourth century, was transferred to December 25.

ADDS ONE MORE DIVORCE QUIRK

Decision Made by Referee May Be Good Law, But—

The dowager duchess of Manchester left her residuary estate to her son, the present duke, and his wife—\$1,950,000 in trust with an annual income of \$185,000. When the will was signed the wife of the duke was the former Helena Zimmermann, daughter of a Cincinnati millionaire. Now a referee appointed by a Supreme court justice in Manhattan decides that the present duchess is the beneficiary, the former Kathleen Ethel Dawes, of Greenwich, Conn., whom Manchester married the day his first wife's divorce decree was effective, December 31, 1931.

The referee, attempting to interpret British law, holds that the rights of the former duchess ended with her divorce. "The provision should not be considered as referring to the particular person who was the duke's wife at the time of the execution of the will."

So the dowager duchess is in the legal picture as bestowing half benefits in an estate of nearly two millions, not on the "wife," the mother of her grandchildren, whom she knew, but on some unknown woman whom the duke might later marry. Most reasoners will hold that the intention of the testator is ignored. Incidentally, the fortune is largely American in origin. Consuelo, the dowager, was the daughter of Antonio Yznaga de Valle, of Ravenswood, La.

Apparently the mother had some idea of the marital instability of her ducal son, for she granted the use and enjoyment of a lot of family jewels to "the wife for the time being" of the duke "during her marriage with my son." In these days complications of this sort may happen in the best of families. Internationalism is rarely involved. Whether the report of this referee will be affirmed by the court we can only guess. It has a keen interest for students of modern divorce law.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Stick to the vegetable method of overcoming constipation. Stop using strong mineral purgatives. Natural bowel regularity is established by the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. 25c a box. Wright's Pill Co., 100 Gold St., N. Y. City. Adv.

Just What Did He Mean?
 "Were you nervous," asked young Mrs. Jones, "when you begged daddy to give his consent?"
 "He gave me the fright of my life!" granted Jones.
 And she wonders what he meant.

End Serious Coughs With Creomulsion

Don't let them get a strangle hold. Fight germs quickly. Creomulsion combines the 7 best helps known to modern science. Powerful but harmless. Pleasant to take. No narcotics. Your own druggist is authorized to refund your money on the spot if your cough or cold is not relieved by Creomulsion. (adv.)

SNAP OUT OF IT!



WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE GARFIELD TEA CO. Don't let constipation get a permanent grip on you. GARFIELD TEA gives you the present, thorough laxative cleansing that helps get rid of constipating wastes. Snap out of that chronic restless feeling! Begin the GARFIELD TEA treatment tonight. (Plain or in New York free bags—of your drug store)

GARFIELD TEA

A Splendid Laxative Drink

AGENTS WANTED—For our fast selling tea sachet packages, Marion Specialties, Box 50, Fordham Station, Bronx, N. Y.

WHAT IS IT WORTH TO KNOW HOW to catch every fox that will pass? No room for doubt! It will catch the street Method \$2 J. JOHANNESSEN

Men, Handy With Tools, for home employment. No selling or canvassing. American Specialty Co., Drawer 25, Chambersburg, Pa.

BETTER THAN A WASHER
 at a cost of 2c a washing. Magic Crystals save soap and work. Send 15c for enough for eight washings. Agents wanted. GENERAL PRODUCTS LABORATORIES, 227 Wick Street - Pittsburgh, Pa.

INVENTORS: to save time and money on patenting patents, join this non-profit group. Write Inventors' Nat'l. Cooperative Ass'n., 621 Penna. Avenue, Washington, D. C.

BUILT UP BODY AND NERVES

Mrs. James Davis of 14 E. 4th St., Frederick, Md., said: "I became rundown, my nerves gave way and I got so thin, pale and weak, I thought I was going into a decline. Dr. Frazier's Favorite Prescription built me up and strengthened my nerves," and Dr. Frazier's Golden Medical Discovery strengthened my bronchials and relieved my cough." Sold by druggists. New size, 100c; liquid, \$1.00. Large size, 10c; liquid, \$1.35. "We Do Our Part."

SKIN IRRITATIONS

Itching of eczema, ringworm, chafing, pimples, minor burns, etc., quickly relieved by soothing

Resinol

WNU-4 40-33