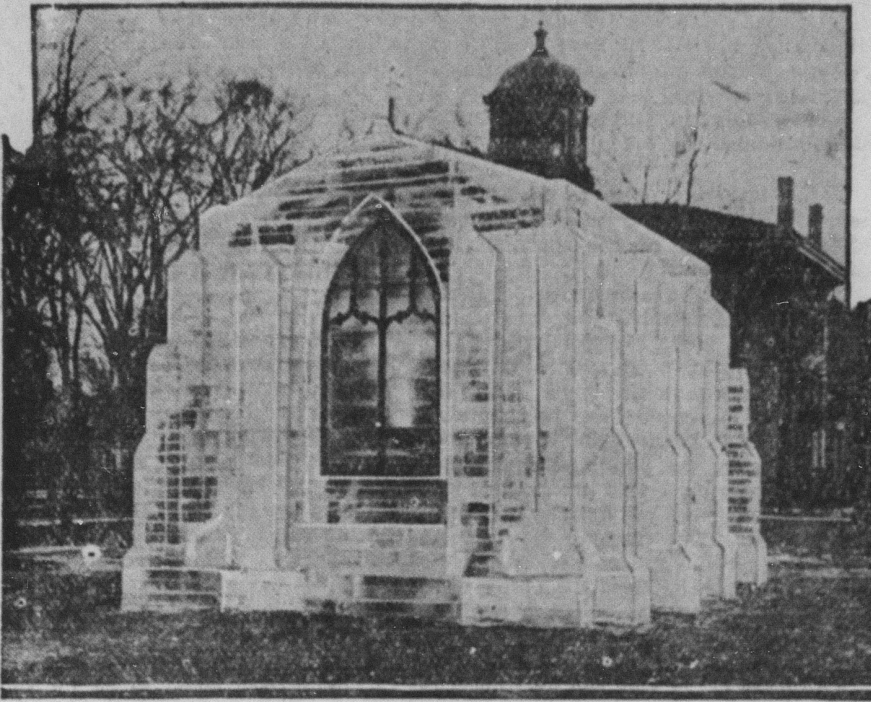


Ice Chapel Is Built by Students



STUDENTS of Lawrence college at Appleton, Wis., have erected this handsome chapel on the campus, using more than 62 tons of ice. The structure, which is 18 feet high, is lighted at night by 20,000 watts of white and colored lights.

CHILDREN'S STORY  
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

**THE BEECH-NUT PICNIC**

OVER in a certain part of the Green Forest grow silver-barked beeches, the trees that Peter Rabbit thinks are the most beautiful of all trees that in winter are bare of leaves. Already they were partly bare and the leaves which still clung to them were crisp and yellow. The beech trees, like Johnny Chuck, were about ready to go to sleep for the winter. You see, their summer's work was about finished. In fact, it was quite finished, for beneath them hiding among the crisp fallen leaves were ever and ever so many ripe, brown, three-sided little nuts, the



"My, but this is going to be some picnic!"

sweetest little nuts in the world. That is what Buster Bear says, anyway, but perhaps he isn't a fair judge. Those brown three-sided little nuts were the gift of the silver-barked beech trees, for the joy and well-being of some of their feathered and furred neighbors. All summer long those little nuts had been growing in little prickly husks on the beautiful beech trees. At first, they had been green, but with the coming of fall they had turned brown. Now had come Jack Frost of a still October night and opened the prickly little husks. Merry Little Breezes had shaken out the little brown nuts and they had rattled merrily down through the branches to the ground and rolled this way and that way under the crisp fallen leaves. Now, many sharp eyes had been watching those little husks on the beech trees and waiting for the coming of Jack Frost to open them. The owners of those sharp eyes knew when Jack Frost did come. Of course, he always makes his arrival known by going about and slyly pinching all whom he may find, just by way of greeting. So very early in the morning after Jack Frost had opened the little prickly husks, many feet turned toward that part of the Green Forest where grow the beautiful beech trees, and some wings were turned in that direction, too. It was the day of the annual beech-nut picnic. Chatterer, the Red Squirrel, and his

WITTY KITTY  
By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM



The Girl-Friend says necking used to be a great deal safer when she was a girl, because the old parlor sofa didn't run into a tree when you took your hand off it for a moment.

When Babies Take Their Naps  
By ANNE CAMPBELL

OUR neighborhood, when afternoon Flings down its golden banner, Is quiet as a day in June, Quite in the rustic manner! No lusty little chaps To tease them and to pull their curls, When babies take their naps! All morning they run up and down Our happy neighborhood, And many of the mothers frown, And wish they would be good! They run and run, and never rest, Till mother's voice sounds "Taps!" And brings the time we like the best, When babies take their naps!

There is no neighborhood so gay As this, where children run. We love to see them as they play, Their bright heads in the sun. But still it is a pleasant lull, When in their mothers' laps They're sung to sleep. . . . It's wonderful When babies take their naps!

big cousin, Happy Jack, the Gray Squirrel, started just as soon as it was light enough to see, but early as they were, they found Mrs. Grouse and family there before them. Hardly had they arrived when Sammy Jay appeared and, I am sorry to say, he and Chatterer at once began to call each other names. Then came Red-head, a cousin of Drummer, the Woodpecker, who is very fond of beech nuts. Big Tom, the Gobbler, and Mrs. Gobbler and their whole family of young Gobblers, now nearly as big as their parents, were the next to arrive, and Chatterer greeted them with a perfect storm of abuse, to which they didn't pay the least attention. Chatterer simply wasted his breath. Presently there was a rustle of leaves, and who should appear but Lightfoot, the Deer, Unc' Billy and Mrs. Possum arrived a few minutes later, their sharp eyes twinkling greedily. Whitefoot, the Wood Mouse, was there, though he took pains to keep out of sight. Of course, Peter Rabbit was there. Not that Peter was at all interested in those sweet, brown nuts, Peter doesn't eat nuts, you know. He was there just because he couldn't stay away. He wanted to see what was going on. Last of all, shuffling along with funny grunts and whines of eagerness, came Buster Bear. Buster Bear is very fond of beech nuts, and he had been counting on these to help make him fat for the long winter sleep ahead of him. "My, but this is going to be some picnic!" murmured Peter Rabbit.

© 1934, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

HOW TO COOK EGGS

THE secret of egg cookery lies in the simple principle, which is a rule with all protein foods, never to cook them at a high temperature, as heat toughens and hardens protein foods. Eggs, being the most delicate of these foods, should have especial care in cooking. When we speak of eggs as boiled hard or soft, we do not mean boiled at all. Eggs will cook hard at 170 to 180 degrees, depending upon the length of time to which they have been subjected to the heat. Eggs to be cooked in the shell, if desired hard, should be placed in a saucepan, using one pint of boiling water for each egg that is of room temperature when put into the water; if taken from the ice chest, more boiling water will be needed to cook the egg. Cover closely and let stand on the back of the range or in a warm place for 30 minutes. The egg is then hard cooked, but the white will be tender and easily digested. If a soft-cooked egg of various softness is desired, remove at six, ten or twelve minutes. Once the principle is learned for cooking eggs in the shell it is learned for other forms. Low temperature, below the boiling point, is used for poached eggs. When cooking foods with eggs, place the dish in water, especially in the oven cooking. A successful meringue is one that expands by long slow cooking in the oven for 20 minutes in an oven of 250 to 300 degrees.

**Ragout of Eggs.**  
Cook two cupfuls of mushrooms in three tablespoonfuls of butter, moisten a tablespoonful of flour with a little from a half-cupful of milk, add to the mushrooms, season with salt and paprika, add the remainder of the milk, a little grated onion. Cut six hard-cooked eggs into halves, removing the yolks. Place the whites on a hot platter hollow-side up. Fill the centers with the mushroom mixture, pour the remainder around the eggs. Put the yolks through a sieve and sprinkle over the mixture. Garnish with parsley.

BONERS



Instinct is when a man marries a woman, and habit is when he hangs his hat on the same peg every night when he comes home.

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

Caesar received no particular re-



"Pop, what is compromise?" "Freezing appendix."

© 1934, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Quilted Jacket



Glazed drapery chintz in creole red and orange makes this gay quilted evening jacket, worn with a ribbed crepe frock with neck-line very high at front.

Do YOU Know—



That a death penalty for any person revealing the methods of the silk worm industry enabled the Chinese to keep them secret for 2000 years. The culture extends 5000 years into the past, although the date assigned to its beginning by the Chinese is the reign of Emperor Huang-Ti, 2356, B.C.

ward for the things he had accomplished, so uniting with Pompey he held a grand triumvirate.

An author is a person who has lost both father and mother.

A rhombus is a figure having four parallel sides.

Doctor Fu Manchu is the present emperor of China.

A tenant farmer rents a small tenement house and produces a garden in his own back yard.

A mask is a kind of literature that starts in the middle of a story and ends with some one dying.

Linen is cooler in summer because it is cooler.

**Great Project Futile**  
The most monumental construction work of the Orient was a failure. It was the great Chinese wall, portions of which still stand undamaged by time. It extends 500 leagues, and is 45 feet in height and 18 in thickness—a most singular monument both of human industry and of human folly. The Tartars, against whom it was meant as a defense, found China equally accessible as before its formation. They were not at pains to attack and make a breach in this rampart which, from the impossibility of defending such a stretch of fortification, must have been exceedingly easy; they had only to travel a little to the eastward, to about 40 degrees of latitude, where China was totally defenseless.



A BAD SETBACK

He had kissed her under the mistletoe, and he was now telling her how much he loved her. "Honestly, Brenda," he said moonily, "you're the very first girl I've ever really and truly loved." "My hat, old thing," she said calmly. "Fancy trying to work that old stuff on me. Me!" "Well, dash it all," said the youth, a little taken aback, "you're the first girl who ever doubted it."

**What Hurts**  
"I don't mind my wife being a better bridge player than I am," he remarked. "Yes?" said the other one. "What gets my goat is having her rub it in so when she is my partner by trying to impress the fact on our opponents," he sighed.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**All in the Family**  
"Mother, I put an announcement in the papers for an interesting companion." "Really, did you get any replies?" "Yes, one—from father!"—Die Ente, Berlin.

**Was He Guilty?**  
Lawyer—Have you any money to pay your attorney's fees? Mose—No, sah, but I've got a hawg. Lawyer—That's fine. Now, what is it they accuse you of stealing? Mose—A hawg.

**Ruling Passion**  
Judge—Too old! Why, I could give you twenty years. Friend—Now, now, Judge. Don't start talking shop!—Sydney Bulletin

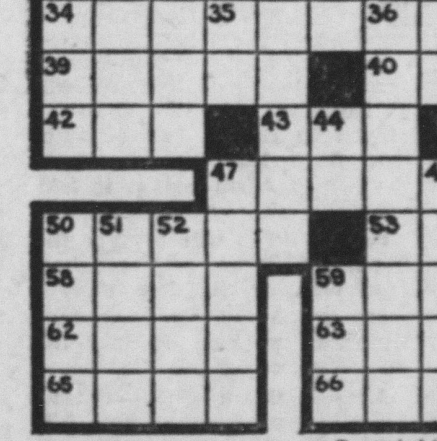
**Doing Her Part**  
Extract from a letter received by a mother from her daughter at college: "I realize, mother, that daddy is paying a lot to keep me at school, and that I must try to learn something. I am taking up tennis."—Province (Vancouver).

**Adam Liked It, Too**  
The preacher was reading the Scripture when an old lady broke in: "What kind of a Bible are you using, parson?" "I'm reading from the revised version," he answered. "Hm!" she said. "The King James version was good enough for St. Paul and it's good enough for me."—Montreal Star.

**A Wise Choice**  
Minister—If you were offered a Bible or a bicycle, which would you choose? Child—The Bible. Minister—Excellent! Why? Child—I have a bicycle.—Berlingske Tidende (Copenhagen).

**THERE ARE TIMES**  
"Do you take your wife into your confidence?" "Only when I want to borrow a little of my salary from her."

**Copyright**



- Horizontal.
- 1—Brave
  - 2—A certain kind of serpent (pl.)
  - 3—A Mohammedan chieftain
  - 4—Solitary
  - 5—To mention specifically
  - 6—A minute insect
  - 7—Part of the foot
  - 8—An idle fancy
  - 9—North river (abbr.)
  - 10—Brought forth
  - 11—Persistently
  - 12—To prepare for battle
  - 13—Prefix meaning "down"
  - 14—American Railway Institute (abbr.)
  - 15—An Indian tribe
  - 16—Most thoroughly prepared
  - 17—Cunning (noun)
  - 18—Small wagons
  - 19—To observe secretly
  - 20—Nickname for Theodore
  - 21—Prefix meaning "before," "against," etc.
  - 22—Jurisdiction of a bishop
  - 23—Legible
  - 24—Coverings for part of the body
  - 25—Preposition
  - 26—Witch mentioned in I Samuel 28:7
  - 27—A hollow place in the earth
  - 28—To repent closely
  - 29—A kind of bird
  - 30—A guiding strap
  - 31—Bottoms of streams
  - 32—Advice
  - 33—To curve
  - 34—First name of Persian poet
  - 35—A fruit
  - 36—American league manager (abbr.)
  - 37—Departing
  - 38—A river of Wales
  - 39—To test by analysis
  - 40—Without delay
  - 41—A wheelless vehicle
  - 42—Dressmakers or milliners
  - 43—Legally qualified
  - 44—Signal used for guiding animals
  - 45—Matured
  - 46—The queen who preceded Elizabeth
  - 47—Occupies a chair
  - 48—On the sheltered side
  - 49—To surrender
  - 50—Doctor of theology
  - 51—An ancient Jewish sect
  - 52—Pronoun
  - 53—A convulsive sigh
  - 54—Abbreviation for "each"
  - 55—Certain instruments in the orchestra
  - 56—Plant house
  - 57—To bestow a fund upon
  - 58—Slang for "strikebreaker"
  - 59—A small animal
  - 60—A Latin poet
  - 61—A place for baking
  - 62—To tear apart
  - 63—To mistake
  - 64—A number

**Solution**

BOLD AGED ASPS  
EMIR LONE SOIL  
NAME WITE SOLE  
DREAM NR EANED  
DOGGEDLY  
ARM DE ART SAC  
READIEST GULE  
CARTS ASSISTED  
SPY TED OB SEE  
READABLE  
SHOES UP ENDOR  
SAVE ECHO DOVE  
ARID REIN OPEN  
BEDS REE WEND

Even the Tois Enjoy Winter Golf in Florida



WINTER golf in Florida is by no means monopolized by grownup folks. This photograph, taken during a juvenile tournament on the Bayshore course at Miami Beach, shows Bobbie Little shooting one out of a sand trap as an enthusiastic gallery looks on.

**YEAR AFTER YEAR**

WRIGLEY'S  
SPEARMINT  
THE PERFECT GUM

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY