

Agriculture Department Uses Lots of Space



COVERING nearly six city blocks, the United States Department of Agriculture buildings are the largest group of buildings to house government activities in Washington. This photograph, taken from the Washington monument, shows the administration building (left) where Secretary Wallace and his assistants have their offices, while on the right are the extensible buildings where the many agriculture laboratories are located. The activities of the Agricultural administration are also handled from this building.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE TENDER HEART OF FARMER BROWN'S BOY

WHEN Nimble Heels the Jumping Mouse so unexpectedly jumped up inside the trousers' leg of Farmer Brown's boy he probably was more frightened than Farmer Brown's boy himself, and that is saying considerable. You see, for a minute or two Farmer Brown's boy didn't have the least idea whose sharp little claws those were clinging to his leg. He simply knew that there was something



"I'm So Sorry," murmured Farmer Brown's boy as he stroked the Little Brown Mouse.

alive on his knee and his first thought was of a Snake. Farmer Brown's boy does not like Snakes. If he had done any real thinking he would have known that it couldn't be a Snake, for a Snake would have felt very different. But Farmer Brown's boy acted first and thought afterwards. In times of real danger this often is the best way of doing. In times of imaginary danger it is often the other way around. Almost without knowing that he was doing it, Farmer Brown's boy brought his hand down heavily at the point where he felt those sharp little claws. Under his hand he felt a soft little body.

"Oh!" cried Farmer Brown's boy. "I'm afraid that that was Danny Meadow Mouse and that I've killed him." Farmer Brown's boy sat down in the grass, and with his free hand carefully rolled up his trousers' leg until he could take hold of little Nimble Heels. As he drew out the dainty little brown-coated fellow Farmer Brown's boy gave a little whistle of surprise. He had expected to see blunt-headed, stubby-tailed, stout-bodied Danny Meadow Mouse. And here in his hand was the slimmest, trimmest little mouse he ever had seen. And such a tail! He whistled again when he saw the length of that slim, tapering tail. Never before had Farmer Brown's boy seen a Jumping Mouse.

Poor little Nimble Heels lay quite still in Farmer Brown's boy's hands. You see, that had been a very hard blow that Farmer Brown's boy had struck in his surprise. Instantly a look of pity and sorrow swept over the face of Farmer Brown's boy. "You poor little fellow! I'm afraid I have

killed you and I wouldn't have done that for the world," he cried.

There were tears in the eyes of Farmer Brown's boy, as he stroked the soft little body with one finger. A leg moved and then kicked feebly. Into the eyes of Farmer Brown's boy crept a look of hope. Without stopping to turn down the leg of his trousers, Farmer Brown's boy started for the Smiling Pool as fast as he could run. When he got there he dipped a little water up in the hollow of his hand and sprinkled Nimble Heels. Nimble Heels gasped a little and Farmer Brown's boy put a drop or two of water in his mouth. Nimble Heels opened his eyes. You see, he hadn't been dead after all, but he might have died if Farmer Brown's boy hadn't tried to bring him back to life.

"I'm so sorry," murmured Farmer Brown's boy as he stroked the little brown Mouse. "I'm so sorry. I guess now I'd better take you home so as to be sure you quite recover." And so it was that Nimble Heels began a long journey.

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Paris Spring Suit



This model by Mirande of Paris is of brown and white, the blouse being of surah in the same colors.

Mother's Cook Book

CHOICE THINGS TO EAT

A QUICK hot bouillon may be made by using a teaspoonful of the prepared vegetable paste, dissolved in a cupful of hot water. Any other flavor may be added if desired—a slice of lemon or a bit of onion extract.

Tomato Canape.

Cut bread one-fourth inch thick and make into rounds with a cooky cutter. Spread with butter and then with mayonnaise; on this put a slice of peeled tomato the same size, spread with mayonnaise, edge the tomato with a ring of chopped chives inside a ring of chopped egg white and the rice of yolk to fill the center. Top with a stuffed olive or a sprig of parsley.

Cider Punch.

Beat up a glass of apple jelly to a froth, add a cupful of boiling water and a quart of cider. Flavor with nutmeg. Fill glasses with shaved ice and pour over this the punch.

Oyster Cocktail in Grapefruit Shells. Put two tablespoonfuls of catsup, a tablespoonful of chili sauce, a dash of



"When suffering from what is known as spots before the eyes," says diagnostic Dot, "it's time to send the dress to the cleaners."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

paprika and tabasco into a small glass with one-half dozen oysters for each cocktail. Set into the shell of half a grapefruit, surround with ice on the plate and serve. Horsedish is well liked and may be substituted for the chili sauce.

Almond Paste.

Take half a pound of blanched and ground almonds, the yolks of two eggs, the juice of half a lemon and a few drops of almond flavoring. Mix together well, knead with the hands until smooth and pliable and will mold without splitting. Use as filling for dates or prunes, or made into balls and rolled in chocolate, grated.

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WITTY KITTY

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM.



The Girl-Friend says the only thing it seems to be safe to sell short is dresses.

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Pardoning Power of President
Pardoning power of the President extends only to federal prisoners and he does not have Constitutional power to pardon state prisoners. This power lies only with the governor or the pardoning board of each individual state.

MEADOWS OF MEMORY

By ANNE CAMPBELL

ACROSS the meadows of my memory
A collie dog comes running.
The buttercups are growing happily,
The quill are sunning.
A meadow lark is whistling from the fence—

A rail fence sprawling—
And I can hear through thickets green
and dense,
The crickets calling.

The butterflies are wheeling in the sun.
The locust trees are sending
Their perfume to a child—a lonely one—

Whose day is ending.
When in the West the banners of the night
Display their beauty,
A little girl will take her bedtime flight—

A tiresome duty.
My room still stands within my memory.

I see each low brown rafter.
Then I remember—though I long to be
Where childish laughter
Made every hour of living a refrain,
Serene and glowing—
The house is tumbled down, and in the lane
The weeds are growing.

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BONERS



A hamlet is an English breakfast dish consisting mainly of eggs and ham cooked together.

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

When you want to make something more than it is you put it on a graph.

...

Jonah was a man and he swallowed a whale.

...

When the Liberal Party split Parnell was left without any supporters.

...

The Crusades affected the growth of cities because the country all went to weeds while they were away and when they came back they had to move to the city.

...

The Dardanelles were a low class of people during the war.

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DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is jaundice?"
"The yellow peril."
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Odd Changes Made in American Place Names

It does not seem probable that there will be any tourist rush for Mendicant Ridge or Starved Creek these days, but if anyone should be curious about these strange appellations he may find complete enlightenment in "Uncle Sam's Handbook on Geographic Names." For 44 years the United States Geographic board has been chasing down peculiar place names, and settling disputes regarding their spelling, pronunciation, origin and meaning. Its most recent publication, for which some one in the State department chose the foregoing pretentious title, contains 25,000 novel reports and decisions of this character.

One of the most ironic cases of evolution in nomenclature was found at Breteche creek, Wyoming. This stream, flowing into the Shoshone river, was named for Paul Breteche, an early settler of French ancestry. The original pronunciation was "Bre-teshay," but with naive disregard for the feelings of the discoverer, local residents have twisted the name into British creek. The Geographic board insists upon wrenching it back to the original.

Tracking down these picturesque names to their original source appears to be great sport. But after nearly half a century the geographic board appears to be surfeited by this type of local color. People who christen towns, rivers, mountains, etc., in the future are respectfully asked to choose names which "are short, euphonious, and in keeping with the character and traditions of the region," and to preserve the story of their derivation.—Washington Post.

"Two things I wanted—"

"...and it was all so simple when I found out my trouble. My physician said I had no organic disease, but I did have what is so commonly and truthfully called a low percentage of hemo-glo-bin in the blood.

"The reasonableness of one of the S.S.S. ads caused me to think that S.S.S. Tonic was just what I needed for my let-down feeling, pimply skin and low resistance. I wanted more strength and a clear skin.

"It didn't take S.S.S. very long to get my blood back up to normal—and as my strength and energy returned my skin cleared up."

If your condition suggests a tonic of this kind, try S.S.S. It is not just a so-called tonic but a tonic specially designed to stimulate gastric secretions, and also having the mineral elements so very, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying hemo-glo-bin of the blood.

S.S.S. value has been proven by generations of use, as well as by modern scientific appraisal. Sold by all drug stores... in two convenient sizes... the larger is more economical.



"I found out my trouble"

Salt and Pepper, Please
Girl Castaway — Good heavens! Cannibals!
Sailor—Now, don't get in a stew.

Seekers of Trouble
Some people are so fond of ill luck that they run half way to meet it—Exchange.

THIS CROSS TELLS YOU

It Means the REAL ARTICLE

GENUINE ASPIRIN



Of Bayer Manufacture

When you go to buy aspirin, just remember this: Every tablet of real aspirin of Bayer manufacture is stamped with this cross. No tablet without this cross is GENUINE Bayer Aspirin.

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Do YOU Know—



That the torch-fish, a very ugly looking specimen of deep-sea fish found off Madeira, carries a luminous bulb above the eyes resembling a torch from which it gets its name.

WNU Service

Learning to Protect Their Homes



ACTING on the suggestion of Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, the women of Bordentown, N. J., are taking up seriously the study of marksmanship for the protection of their homes and their children from the depredations of burglars and kidnapers. Lieut. Harry W. Barrick, United States Army pistol and rifle champion and Infantry instructor at the Bordentown Military Institute, has taken the ladies under his tutelage. Two of his promising pupils are here shown, with their children.