

Indians Start Wagon Trek Across the Continent



CHIEF WINTER MOON and a band of fellow Indians have started in a covered wagon on a trek from Washington, D. C., to Oregon, following the route taken by Jason Lee, Methodist missionary, in 1834. They will reach Oregon in time to take part in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the missionary's arrival on September 8. In our illustration United States Senator C. L. McNary of Oregon is seen shaking hands with Chief Winter Moon as most of the Oregon delegation in congress and Senator Pope of Idaho look on.

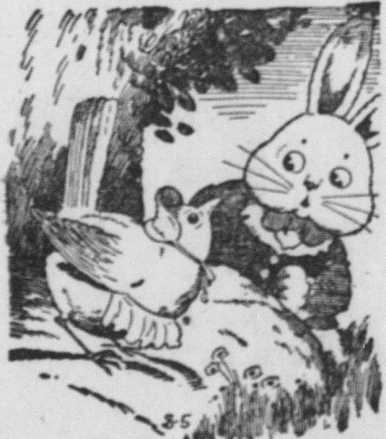


BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

MORE TROUBLE FROM SALLY SLY

A FEW mornings after his talk with Jenny Wren about Redeye the Vireo, Peter once more visited the Old Orchard. No sooner did he come in sight than Jenny Wren's tongue began to fly. "What did I tell you, Peter Rabbit? What did I tell you? I knew it was so, and it is!" cried Jenny. "What is so?" asked Peter rather testily, for he hadn't the least idea what Jenny Wren was talking about. "Sally Sly did lay an egg in Redeye's nest, and now it has hatched, and I don't know whatever is to become of Redeye's own children. It's perfectly



"What Did I Tell You, Peter Rabbit? What Did I Tell You?"

scandalous," cried Jenny, and hopped about and jerked her tail and worked herself into a small brown fury. "The Redeyes are working themselves to feathers and bone feeding that ugly young cowbird, while their own babies aren't getting half enough to eat," she continued. "One of them has died already. He was kicked out of the nest by that young brute." "How dreadful!" cried Peter. "If he does things like that I should think the Redeyes would throw him out of the nest." "They're too soft-hearted," said Jen-

Chic Ensemble



Patent leather flowers in black, white and yellow, dictate the colors of the print dress in this ensemble with a black wool coat.—From Bergdorf Goodman.

ny. "I can tell you I wouldn't be so soft-hearted. No, sirree, I wouldn't! But they say it isn't his fault that he's there, that he's nothing but a helpless baby, so they just must take care of him." "Then why don't they feed their own babies first and so strong and greedy that he simply snatches the food out of the very mouths of the others. Because he gets most of the food he is growing twice as fast as they are. I wouldn't be surprised if he kicks all the rest of them out before he gets through. Mr. and Mrs. Redeye are dreadfully distressed about it, but they will feed him, because they say it isn't his fault. It's a dreadful affair, and the talk of the whole orchard. I suppose his mother is gadding about somewhere, having a good time and not caring a flip of her tail feathers what becomes of him. I believe in being good hearted. I certainly do. But there is such a thing as overdoing the matter. Thank goodness I'm not so weak minded that I can be imposed on in such a way as that."

"That may be so," replied Peter, "but just the same I can't help feeling a lot of respect for Mr. and Mrs. Redeye because of their kind heartedness."

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Mother's Cook Book

PALATABLE PUDDINGS

DURING the warm months more delicate puddings of fruit and eggs in the form of souffles are much enjoyed.

Lemon Souffle.

Beat the yolks of four eggs until thick and lemon colored, add one cup of sugar very slowly and continue beating, then add the grated rind and juice of a lemon. Cut and fold in the whites of four eggs beaten stiff and turn into a buttered baking dish; set in a pan of hot water. Bake 35 minutes. Serve without sauce.

Spanish Souffle.

Melt one-fourth of a cupful of butter, add one-half cup of stale bread crumbs, cook until slightly browned, stirring often; add one cup of milk, two tablespoons of sugar, cook 20 minutes in a double boiler; remove from the fire, add the unbeaten yolks of three eggs and cut and fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Add flavor and bake as any souffle.

Steamed Blueberry Pudding.

Mix and sift together two cupfuls of flour, four teaspoons of baking powder, and one-half teaspoon of salt. Add one cup each of milk and blueberries rolled in flour, turn into a buttered mold and steam one and one-half hours. Serve with a creamy sauce or sugar and cream.

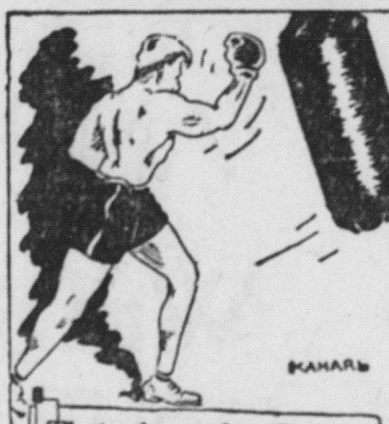
Graham Pudding.

Melt one-fourth of a cup of butter, add one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of milk and a well-beaten egg. Mix together one and one-half cups of graham flour, one-half teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of salt, and one cupful of seeded raisins cut fine. Turn into a buttered mold, cover and steam two and one-half hours. Serve with any fruit sauce. Dates or figs may be used in place of the raisins for variety.

A sauce to serve on angel food makes a most tasty pudding prepared thus: Cream one-third of a cup of butter, add one cup of powdered sugar very slowly, one egg white beaten stiff and two-thirds of a cup of mashed strawberries. Beat until well blended then add with whipped cream for a garnish.

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Do YOU Know



That the early Grecian boxers, while in training for a bout, were given a diet of new cheese, dried figs, and boiled grain, with warm water and no meat.

WNU Service

QUESTION BOX By ED WYNN... The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn: What is your opinion of married life, don't you think it is the happiest life?

Sincerely, MAY DENN.

Answer—It all depends how the two people enjoy themselves.

Dear Mr. Wynn: Do you think it is safe for a man to shave his face with a dull razor blade?

Yours truly, BOB BURR.

Answer—Sure I do. As long as the handle of the razor doesn't break, the beard is bound to come off.

Dear Mr. Wynn: Yesterday, a tramp came to my back door and asked for something to eat. I gave him a meal on his prom-

A CORNER IN MY HEART

By ANNE CAMPBELL

YOU have a little corner in my heart, A sunny space belonging just to you. With windows open so the gentle art Of brown wrens singing may come drifting through. There is a garden, and the fragrance drifts Into the little corner where you are. And in the evening palest moonlight sifts In my glad heart, and there's an evening star.

Now you are gone, the sun no longer shines. The garden flowers are dead, the moon no more Looks down in splendor through the trumpet vines. The star is absent from my heart's wrenched door. A little corner of my heart is dull And dusty that you made so beautiful!

ise to cut my lawn. He ate the meal but he ran away and never kept his promise to cut the lawn. What do you think of that?

Yours truly, I. FEAL ORFUL. Answer—It just goes to show that you must never take the word of a total stranger.

Dear Mr. Wynn: My sweetheart and I are going on a hike next Sunday. We intend walking cross country. My girl weighs 197½ lbs. What I want to know is this: When we come to a fence, is it my place to "help" her over the fence?

Truly yours, P. DESTRIAN. Answer—My dear boy, as your girl weighs nearly 200 pounds, it is your place to "help" the fence.

Dear Mr. Wynn: A friend of mine says he knows a pair of twin girls that, whatever you tell them, must be told to them together. Why is that?

Yours truly, RAY D. OHE. Answer—That is because the twins look so much alike, they can't be told apart.

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DADA KNOWS



"Pop, what is reluctance?" "Paying a bill."

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Benedict Arnold Scorned

After he betrayed his country, Benedict Arnold was commissioned a brigadier general of the British army and was awarded an amount of 6,315 pounds as compensation for his property losses. He led an expedition in Virginia and in New London. After the war he engaged in outfitting privateers. He was the object of scorn and neglect in England and died in London June 14, 1801.

Barbara Never Saw a Chair Before



BARBARA, the polar bear at the Whipsnade zoo, London, England, had not seen a chair before, so naturally she did everything with it but sit on it. Here she is doing a little balancing act with it while she seems to be praying that it doesn't fall on her.

CAP AND BELLS



PRINT FROCK THAT IS WORTHY PLACE IN ANY WARDROBE

PATTERN 1776

There's nothing like a print frock to suggest spring—to brighten up our wardrobe—and our spirits! We'd love the model sketched here in one of the colorful all-over designs so popular this season. It has truly flattering, feminine lines—the gracefully flared sleeves, the slim semi-belted waistline and length-giving skirt panel. With the neckline worn open, artificial flowers posed at the neckline add a chic note. For added interest, tiny buttons trim the back



1776

bodice. Sleeves may be omitted or may be made of contrast.

Pattern 1776 is available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 takes 4 yards 3/4 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

LOOKED IMPRESSIVE

Don't feel too highly flattered when some one asks for your John Hancock. A movie actress reports that one day she was solicited for her autograph by two small boys.

"Do you know who I am?" she asked them. "No'm," the older boy answered, "but we thought we could find out this way."—Boston Transcript.

Bothering the Boss

"Are you the political boss of Crimmon Gulch?" "I used to be," answered Cactus Joe, "but the job isn't as good as it was when I got credit for any little prosperity that came around. Now I have to take the blame for everything that goes wrong."

The High Hatter

"Have you ever high-hatted anybody?" "Not for a long time," answered Senator Sorghum. "Not since I used to make faces at the class when the teacher required me to wear a tall, conical dunce cap."

Very

"What is this?" "Our college has established a chair of humor." "But this is a collapsible chair." "We thought that would be humorous."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Vocabulary Still Useful

"How does that new tractor you got, work?" the farmer was asked. "Well," replied the farmer, "it's lucky I learned the kind of language I did when I did my plowin' with mules, for I sure need it now."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Changefulness

"Do you ever change your mind?" "Frequently," answered Senator Sorghum. "But never until I am sure that the people from whom I expect votes have changed theirs."

WRIGLEY'S GUM  
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT  
THE PERFECT GUM  
SWEETENS THE BREATH  
The Standard of Quality