

"Little Stories for Bedtime"

by Thornton W. Burgess

ANOTHER GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK

YOU remember the game of hide-and-see? Danny Meadow-Mouse played with Buster Bear? You remember what a very dreadful game it was for Danny? But hard as it was for Danny, it didn't get to be as hard as the game Lightfoot the Deer was playing with the hunter in the Green Forest.



Lightfoot Listened and Watched.

Lightfoot Listened and Watched. He was trying to get behind the hunter so that the Merry Little Breezes would bring to him the dreaded gun-sound. As long as he could get that scent he would know where the hunter was though he could neither see nor hear him. If he had remained where Sammy Jay had found him, the hunter might come within shooting distance before Lightfoot could have located him.

So the hunter with the terrible gun walked noiselessly through the Green Forest, stepping with the greatest care to avoid snapping a stick underfoot, searching with keen eyes every thicket and likely hiding place for a glimpse of Lightfoot and studying the ground for traces to show that Lightfoot had been there.

C. T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

OLD FASHIONED GOOD THINGS

THERE are many number of people who welcome a loaf of the old-fashioned salt-rising bread. It is not hard to make if the mixture can be kept warm enough. The following is a reliable recipe:

Salt-Rising Bread.
This is such an old-fashioned bread that one has difficulty these days to find a reliable recipe for it. Place in a two-quart bowl one and one-half cups of boiling water, cool to lukewarm. Add one and one-half cups of fresh sweet milk, also lukewarm; one teaspoonful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of corn meal, with enough flour to make a thick batter. Stir the entire mixture well, set into a heater or warming oven or, in water that will keep the mixture at 110 degrees. When the first bubble appears stir down; repeat, leaving the dish uncovered. When the yeast is double its bulk mix with flour to knead. Warm the flour and keep all dishes under warm. Shake into loaves, rise again and bake in a moderate oven until well browned. Keeping the bread warm during its whole process of rising is very important. The salt is added in the last mixing, as salt has a tendency to kill the growth of the wild yeast.

Cheese Ring.
Take one and one-half pounds of cottage cheese, one teaspoonful of salt, put through a strainer, then add one can of chopped pimiento, one green pepper and two tablespoonfuls of gelatin which has been dissolved in one-fourth of a cupful of cold water. Place in a ring mold and stand several hours in the refrigerator. Turn out on a lettuce bed and surround with alternating canned peaches and pears. In the center place a grapefruit rind filled with mayonnaise.

Western Newspaper Union.

GIRLIGAS



"A dumbbell is one of those girls," says Katie, "who is as back as the head as she is in her age."

WNU Service.

warned him. He had learned many lessons in the hunting season of the year before and he remembered every one of them. He knew that to forget even one of them might cost him his life. So, standing motionless behind a tangle of fallen trees, Lightfoot listened and watched.

Presently over in the distance he heard Sammy Jay screaming "Chief, thief, thief!" A little sigh of relief escaped Lightfoot. He knew that a screaming of Sammy Jay was a warning to tell him where the hunter was. Knowing just where the hunter was made it easier for him to know what to do.

A Merry Little Breeze came stealing through the Green Forest. It came from behind Lightfoot and danced away toward the hunter with the terrible gun. Instantly Lightfoot began to steal softly away through the Green Forest. He took the greatest care to make no sound. He went in a half circle, stopping every few minutes to look and listen and test the air with his wonderful nose.

Can you guess what Lightfoot was trying to do?

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THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

By JEAN NEWTON

TAKE A TIP FROM THE GYPSIES

IN EUROPE, particularly in Central Europe, gypsies are a more familiar element of the population than they are in this country, where they are regarded as a curiosity.

In Slovakia, near Kosice, there is a permanent settlement of gypsies and well thought of that they were permitted by the state authorities to have their own district council and mayor. Since the district council has judicial authority, the gypsies become their own judges, with the power to punish offenders according to their own code of laws.

And recently the council tried a man who had beaten his wife. Do you conjure up visions of red tape, of laws designed to protect the accused, of a bedlam of witnesses and talk of evidence as to how he hit her and where he hit her and what constitutes a blow until indeed the victim began to doubt her own injuries.

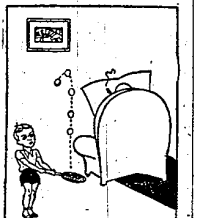
No with the gypsies. There was no Gordian knot. The man was brought before the council and immediately sentenced to crawl home on hands and knees, carrying his wife on his back, and to publicly beg for forgiveness. As further punishment he was ordered to stand all night before his hut, bearing a pail of water on his head, stirring the water occasionally with his hand to prevent it from freezing!

Those gypsies have imagination, haven't they, in their way of making the punishment fit the crime? And the chances are that that particular man will not again commit that particular crime—while after all it is the test of the efficacy of a punishment.

I could think of several popular times which might be more appropriately dealt with if we could take a tip from the gypsies!

Ball Syndicate—WNU Service.

PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a giraffe?" "Jungle stretcher."

Ball Syndicate—WNU Service.

He Kills Lions for a Living



JAY BRUCE of California, official lion hunter for the state and the only man to the world who kills lions for a living, recently put the five hundredth notch on his trusty gun. He figures that he has walked every bit of 40,000 miles while trailing varmints for the state fish and game commission since 1918. Here Bruce is seen bringing in his five hundredth varmint to Placerville.

Only Woman Steamer Commander



ANNA SHCHETININA has the distinction of being the only woman in the world who is a full-fledged commander of a steamer. She is the captain of the Soviet vessel Chavichin and 30 able-bodied seamen take their orders from her. Although she is only twenty-seven years of age, she is an old sea wolf, maritimately speaking, as she has been navigating the seas for 10 years.

Some Folks Are Contented



Veils Keep Birds From the Fruit



A KENTUCKY farmer, in order to protect his fruit from the ravages of invading birds, placed veils over his favorite fruit trees with the result that the feathered tribe had to hunt elsewhere for sustenance.

As the Guide Told It

By ALDEN CARLSON
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service

WE WERE entering Broughton, the smiling village which in the winter of twenty-nine was half buried by a snow avalanche, when the driver guide of our sight-seeing bus from Salt Lake apologized to us for the fact that he must stop for repairs. He suggested that cool drinks were to be had at Ming's cafe, close at hand on the town's one street, facing the hills. At Ming's tables our talk, naturally turned to the disaster of which we all remembered having read. Someone recalled that the avalanche, coming in the dead of night, had caught all but the night shift asleep in their beds and brought death to hundreds. Not until late spring had all the bodies been recovered. One of the women in our party related the appalling "strange incident." A man torn from his bed, rode the crest of the avalanche several hundred feet, escaping injury.

Our guide, rejoicing us, seemed to be in the state that followed the chorus of "Certainly queer!" "You folks want to remember," he said finally "that the queerest incident sometimes don't get into the papers. It was so in this case."

Lenzo Tinetti, the guide told us after some urging, was a taciturn Italian credited by those who had known him from the old country with possessing the evil eye. Because of his unsocial habits he was singled out for torturing by his fellow workers. His worst tormentors were three mischievous partners: two Finn brothers, Bengt and Swan something or other and Sigvard Anderson, a glint of a Swede.

But in time the bawling of Tinetti grew tame, and so it was with almost comradely good nature; that the three partners joined other loungers in the pool room one evening in urging Lenzo to perform for them to show them some of his magic, or whatever it was the devil had endowed him with.

To the surprise of the crowd, Lenzo suddenly broke his silence. Yes, he would give wishes. Not three to any one of them, but one to each of the three.

Bengt was allowed the first wish. Promptly he announced that he would take as much money that I can't lift it with both hands!

Swan, perhaps feeling something dangerous to so wild a desire, contented himself with wishing that he might soon be "better off" than at that moment. There were jeers and remonstrances from the crowd. "You might at least have wished that your bum leg would get all right!" some one dared with "loud" some one reminded him.

Sigvard Anderson, in whom was blended the recklessness of the physical stunt and the caution and shrewdness of his race, must of course study to outdo his comrades and the devil as well. "I wish," he said finally, "to live to be a hundred," and to be happy every minute of it.

This wish was greeted with tremendous approval and applause. In the uproar Lenzo Tinetti had slipped off before anyone thought to ask him how and when the wishes were to be granted. After the Avalanche it was recalled that Tinetti had left town two or three days before. He was never heard of again.

The pool room incident had taken place early in winter; the avalanche occurred in late February. Among the buildings partly demolished and buried was the shack of the three partners.

Toward evening of the day following it was reached by rescue parties. Bengt was found with both hands grasping a rail chest, over which his body was bent double. The contents were found to be the savings of Bengt's ten or twelve years in the Broughton mines. His wealth had proved to be more than he could live with both hands. Swan was found dead in his bunk, smothered in his sleep. Those who knew of his suffering with his injured ankle decided, readily enough that he was "better off."

Through the silence we could hear more clearly the strong voice of a street singer, which had formed a sort of accompaniment to the retail.

"But how about the third man?" one of the crowd demanded. "The Big Swede?"

There was unmistakably a dignified gleam of satisfaction in the eyes of the guide. He went to the door and looked down the street.

"Sigvard!" he shouted with startling emphasis. The street stopped. There was a sound of heavy running steps. "Heh!" came in a huge voice from outside the door.

The guide stepped back inside. "Come in, Sigvard," he commanded rather than invited.

There entered a very giant of a man, blond of hair and ruddy of face, grinning vacantly.

"How are you, Sigvard? Are you happy today?" The guide spoke in the tone of one who elicits a known response.

The response was a great roar of laughter.

"Football Practice"

By ANNE CAMPBELL

WALTERS got a grand excuse when he's late for dinner now. Father says: "Oh, what's the use? Noting Mother's frowning brow. 'You know fellows have to play! You were so late today!'"

"Football practice!" Wait will say! "Well, I were as big as he! When I'm late I get a talk. That would say you! Wait—can be late at anything." "Why cook if you're never here?" "Well, wait comes in! Dad says: 'Well! Well!'"

I am proud of Walter, too. Just as Mother is, I know. Though she scolds the whole day through. Keeping meals annoys her so! But I notice that a grin follows Wait when he comes in! "Football practice?" Hope you win!"

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Two-Piece Frock



This two-piece frock, like a man-tailored suit, is of black jersey tailored with black grosgrain ribbon. The gilet is white plaid. The skirt belted at the hip is black velvet.

—From Best & Co.

Question Box

By ED WYNN

The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I am in love with a young lady and asked her to marry me. She said she would marry me if I promised to love her "forever." What shall I do?

Truly yours,
B. HIVES.

Answer: Don't promise that. You may not live that long.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
There is a man lives next door to me who has a peculiar habit. Every time he reads of a rich man dying he cries for hours. Can you tell me why he cries, as none of the rich men are related to him?

Sincerely,
U. SEYMOUR THAMME.

Answer: That is very simple. You say when a rich man dies, though he is so relative of the rich man, your neighbor cries it cries because he is not a relative.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
If I am a man, why don't they make matches and clocks to run fast?

Yours truly,
ANN L. TOBUSINESS.

Answer: You guess.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
A friend of mine told me he could not join our motor party last Sunday because his wooden leg pained him. How could that possibly be?

Truly yours,
ART E. FISHEL.

Answer: His wife most likely hit him in the head with it.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
How is it that in some apartment houses you will find when they live above the sixth floor married couples haven't any children?

Yours truly,
MISS SHONARY.

Answer: That only happens in apartment houses without elevators. People living on the top floors don't have children, as there is no way to raise them.

Dear Mr. Wynn:
I am a man thirty-five years of age. I am a manager of the hair net department in a 5 and 10c store. I rode my bicycle way out in the country last Sunday. A wild cow chased me for two miles. I found out later the cow was mad because she lost her calf, but why did she chase me?

Yours truly,
I. NEVERSHAVE.

Answer: The cow most likely took you for the calf.

Associated Newspapers
WNU Service

Would She Do That?

"My fiancé's birthday is next Saturday, and I want to give him a surprise."

"Why not tell him your gift ago?"

REA TO FINANCE WIRING OF RURAL BUILDINGS

The Rural Electrification Administration will finance the wiring of houses and other farm buildings in areas where rural line construction is making electricity available. Administrator Morris L. Cooke announced recently.

The action is designed to remove one of the great barriers to rapid increase in rural electrification. In the past, lack of adequate financing facilities has retarded the extension of electric service into rural areas.

Now the Federal Government's rural electrification program provides financing of line construction and wiring through REA and financing of the purchase of major appliances and equipment through the Electric Home and Farm Authority.

REA financing of rural house wiring will be available both on lines built with REA funds and on those constructed with private financing.

The financing of wiring installations by REA instead of by EHPA will tend to centralize the rural aspects of the government electrification program and will enable EHPA to concentrate on financing appliances and equipment purchases on a national scale.

Administrator Cooke, of REA, who recently resigned the presidency of EHPA though still retaining his position as a trustee, stated that in the interest of maintaining overhead all loan requests should come to REA through local groups or organizations such as a local utility, a cooperative, or a corporation.

Cooperative action among farmers in a rural community to obtain the economies of mass operations was strongly urged by Administrator Cooke in announcing the new policy.

"Unity of action will save the farmers of this country hundreds of thousands of dollars in their wiring alone," Administrator Cooke declared. "The cost of wiring can be reduced substantially by cooperative action resulting in a contractor wiring a hundred or more farmsteads under one contract rather than bidding on each individual farm. We know that if a man builds twenty houses on one project, the cost of each one is less than if only a single house were built. Similar savings are possible in wiring installations."

"We are very desirous," the administrator added, "of having wiring loans used as efficiently as possible so that farmers get dependable and serviceable wiring at reasonable cost. This is very important to the success of a new rural electric line. The government financing arrangements are devised to make it easier for the farmers to use a profitable amount of electricity from the start. The more current the wiring, the more benefits they will derive—not only in modern comforts and drudgery-eliminating conveniences, but also in increased production and better quality of the farm output, resulting in greater income for the farmer."

88,000 WPA WORKERS TO GET PAY CHECKS

Eighty-eight thousand WPA workers in Michigan received pay checks in time for Christmas buying, Harry L. Pierson, State Works Progress Administrator, announced this week.

Payrolls delivered to relief laborers between December 1 and 23 totaled nearly \$4,000,000.

Nearly 25,000 of these workers, who drew an approximate total of \$1,000,000 this week, are in Detroit and Wayne County.

Payrolls are now flowing from Lansing into all parts of the state at the rate of \$200,000 a day, five days a week," Pierson said.

"This may be said to be the pre-holiday contribution of the federal government to the common weal and the returning prosperity of the state of Michigan."

Pierson said the WPA in Michigan already has set a national record for the speed with which wages are delivered to workers, "despite one of the heaviest payrolls among the states."

His organization, he said, is now engaged in a state-wide reclassification and reassignment of labor, with the following end in view:

1—To give each worker a job as close as possible to his home.

2—As far as possible to give him work for which he is best fitted and at which he can earn the maximum amount under WPA wage scales.

3—To keep him steadily employed until he finds his way back into private industry.

"We know many men and women were forced to accept jobs beneath their abilities and some landed in jobs they are not equipped to handle," Pierson said. "This was unavoidable in the rush to get all employables at some sort of work before the end of the color line."

"The work of reclassification and reassignment is now going rapidly forward."