

PAGE FOR THE FAMILY

Magazine Section of Special Interest to Women and Children Readers

Veteran Dredge Is Busy on Another Big Job



WHEN throngs gathered at Pot Holes, near Yuma, Calif., to celebrate the starting of the All-American canal they watched with interest the operation of the walking bridge dredge shown in the illustration as it shoveled up ten cubic yards of earth at each sweep. The dredge is a veteran on big projects, having been used first on the Panama canal and later in Mississippi flood control work.

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER FINDS ANOTHER FRIEND

"DID you and your relatives come down from the Far North alone?" asked Peter of Dotty the Tree Sparrow.

"No," was Dotty's prompt reply. "Slaty the Junco and his relatives came along with us so that we had a very merry party."



"Are you here to stay all winter?" cried Peter.

"Very much here," replied a voice right behind Peter's back. It was so unexpected that it made Peter jump. He turned to find Slaty himself chuckling as he picked up seeds. He was very nearly the same size as Dotty but trimmer looking. There was no mistaking Slaty the Junco for any other bird. His head, throat, and breast were a clear slate color. Underneath he was white. His sides were grayish. His outer tail feathers were white. His bill was flesh color; it looked almost white.

"Are you here to stay all winter?" cried Peter.

"I certainly am," was Slaty's prompt response. "It will take pretty bad weather to drive me away from here. If the snow gets

too deep I'll just go up to Farmer Brown's barnyard. I can always pick up a meal there, for Farmer Brown's boy is a very good friend of mine. I know he won't let me starve, no matter what the weather is. I think it is going to snow. You know I am sometimes called the Snowbird."

Peter nodded. "So I have heard," said he.

"By the way, Slaty, what do you make your nest of and where do you put it?" asked Peter.

"My nest is usually made of grass and moss and rootlets," replied Slaty. "Sometimes it is lined with fine grass. When I am especially lucky I line it with long hairs. Often I put my nest on the ground and never very far above it. I am like my friend Dotty the Tree Sparrow in this respect. It always seems to me easier to hide a nest on the ground than anywhere else. There is nothing like having a nest well hidden. It takes sharp eyes to find my nest, I can tell you that, Peter Rabbit."

Just then Dotty, who had been picking seeds out of the top of a weed, gave a cry of alarm and instantly there was a flit of many wings as the little feathered folk sought the shelter of the bushes along the edge of the field. Peter sat up very straight and looked this way and looked that way. Crouching flat among the weeds he saw Black Pussy the Cat. Peter stamped angrily, then with jumps he started for the dear old Briar Patch, lip-perty-lip-perty-lip.

Haymarket Riot

The Haymarket square riot occurred in Chicago, May 4, 1886. The police attempted to disperse an anarchist meeting. An unidentified person threw a bomb which killed seven policemen and wounded 27. Four men were hanged as accomplices, three were imprisoned, but pardoned later, and one committed suicide.

Capitol Hill Gang



Around the Dining Room Table

By ANNE CAMPBELL

AROUND the dining room table, A brown head and a fair Are bending above their school-books, And doing a lesson there.

And I remember another Round table long ago, With a china lamp in the center And two dark heads bending low.

We helped ourselves to the apples That lay on the copper plate, And we munched on a bowl of popcorn While we learned to conjugate.

The old clock ticked on the mantle, A kitten lay on the rug, The stove burned wood in the corner, And the room was warm and snug.

When the clock struck nine, our mother Smiled in her wise sweet way, And we climbed to the attic bedroom To dream of another day.

The crocheted spread and the bureau, The pictures in rosewood frames, The books about Elsie Dinamora, The lamps' uncertain flames;

I see the whole humble picture, As, catching my daughter's eye Above the dining room table, I dream of the days gone by.

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QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:

There is a man living across the street from me who is acting queerly. The first day I saw him he was running around his back yard drinking from a medicine bottle. The second day I watched him he was still running and still drinking from the medicine bottle. Now, the third day I looked over I saw him skipping around the yard and still drinking from the same medicine bottle. Can you account for these strange actions?

Yours truly,
V. GATES.

Answer: The man you refer to is evidently a very sick man and his doctor must have told him to take his medicine two days running and then skip a day.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

My brother is in the regular army and I have decided to enlist in the army also, but do not know what to do. You see the only condition under which I will join the army is that I must be near my brother. How shall I go about joining the army and being close to my brother? He is in the Seventy-fourth regiment.

Truly yours,
D. ZERTHE.

Answer: Yours is a difficult prob-

Through A WOMAN'S EYES

by JEAN NEWTON

WHEN WE WAKE UP

LONDON neurologists recently carried on an interesting experiment with three soldiers of the British army. They tested the soldiers as to the effect of their mental attitude on their physical strength. This was measured by a device which the men gripped with all their might, registering as they gripped.

It was found that in their normal state the men had an average grip of a hundred and one pounds. Then, hypnotized and told they were weak, their greatest efforts registered only twenty-nine pounds. Still hypnotized and told they were very strong, their strength returned to the normal hundred and one pounds and then jumped to a hundred and forty-one!

So, the men were weaker, in the

relation of twenty-nine to a hundred and one, when they BELIEVED they were weak, but BELIEVING they were strong, they actually registered strength of a hundred and forty-one against a normal best of a hundred and one!

Sure enough people are constantly hypnotizing themselves into one thing or another. Some allow a few disappointments or defeats to hypnotize them into accepted failure. Of most of these it is true that if they believed better of themselves they could do better. It is also true, as enthusiastic "encouragers" point out to us, that most of the unusual achievements in the world went hand in hand with the supreme confidence—which is self-hypnotism—which convinced some men and women they could not fail.

However, kill-joy though it brands me, it must be pointed out that self-hypnotism can be a two-edged sword. How about the man who would have made a perfectly good carpenter who hypnotized himself into confidence that he was cut out for the law—and lived the life of the "also ran" and the failure? How about the farm lad who found self-expression and joy in making things grow out of the earth, but who hypnotized himself, or allowed a fond parent to hypnotize him, into belief that he was called to "go to the city and make good"? How about the woman who would have made a good accompanist, but who hypnotized herself into belief that she must not be lost to the concert stage? That story of heartbreak and defeat is a not uncommon one.

The experiment of the soldiers proves how belief in ourselves can hypnotize us into strength. The question is, can we follow through when we wake up?

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Green Wool Coat



This coat by Chanel is made of bright green wool. Its handsome lines give elegance to the form, and the high-low treatment at the waist makes it suitable for large women as well as small.

and tell them you wish to enlist in the army and, as you want to be near your brother, who's in the Seventy-fourth regiment, you wish to be put in the Seventy-fifth.

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Japan Also Adopts Streamlines



THIS is one of the new streamline locomotives now being tested on the Japanese governmental railways for the purpose of speeding up service on the lines.

NEW SOURCE OF OPIUM

The control of the drug traffic is likely to be complicated by a discovery which has recently come to light in Hungary. It is a process for extracting morphine and other drugs from the straw and chaff of the opium poppy. Hitherto only the seeds have been used and the residue has been discarded as waste,

but by the new process it will be possible to produce 800 grams of morphine base and 80 grams of codeine base from a single ton of opium straw. The resultant increase in the output of these drugs will make it necessary for the authorities to exercise even more careful control over the traffic in opium.—Tit-Bits Magazine.

A Doctor Knows!

And doctors use a liquid laxative



There's a very good reason why doctors and hospitals have always used liquid laxatives! You'd use a liquid, too, if you knew how much better it makes you feel.

A liquid laxative can always be taken in the right amount. You can gradually reduce the dose. Reduced dosage is the secret of real and safe relief from constipation.

Just ask your own doctor about this. Ask your druggist how popular liquid laxatives have become. The right liquid laxative gives the right kind of help, and the right amount of help. When the dose is repeated, instead of more each time, you take less. Until the bowels are moving regularly and thoroughly without any help at all.

People who have experienced this comfort, never return to any form of help that can't be regulated! The

liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara, and these are natural laxatives that form no habit—even in children. Its action is gentle, but sure. It will relieve a condition of biliousness or sluggishness without upset. It's the ideal family laxative because it's a family doctor's prescription, and perfectly safe and effective for family use.

If you are seeking something that will relieve your occasional upsets safely and comfortably, try Syrup Pepsin. Give regulated doses until Nature restores regularity.

At all drugstores

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Volcano Awakes

Eruption of Ruapehu, a New Zealand volcano, for the first time in 39

years, caused a column of water and steam to spurt 700 feet from the crater lake.

Now Relieve Your Cold "Quick as You Caught It"



1. Take 2 BAYER Aspirin Tablets. Make sure you get the BAYER Tablets you ask for.



2. Drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.



3. If throat is sore, crush and stir 3 BAYER Aspirin Tablets in a third of a glass of water. Gargle twice. This eases throat soreness almost instantly.

For Amazingly Fast Results Remember Directions in These Simple Pictures

The simple method pictured here is the way many doctors now treat colds and the aches and pains colds bring with them!

It is recognized as a safe, sure, QUICK way. For it will relieve an ordinary cold almost as fast as you caught it.

Ask your doctor about this. And when you buy, be sure that you get the real BAYER Aspirin Tablets. They dissolve (disintegrate) almost instantly. And thus work almost instantly when you take them. And for a gargle, Genuine Bayer Aspirin Tablets disintegrate with speed and completeness, leaving no irritating particles or grittiness.

BAYER Aspirin prices have been decisively reduced on all sizes, so there's no point now in accepting other than the real Bayer article you want.

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