Her Garden Was A **Murder Graveyard**

Many of the world's mos wicked women have deceived their victims with an air of innocence or an irresistible beauty. But one of the most evil women ever known looked just what she

Amelia Dyer had so ugly a face young, other children ran away and taunted her from a distance. This, indeed, may have been the reason for her evil life in later years. The insults probably filled her with hate and made her

exact a terrible price in revenge.

She was a dwarf, just over four feet in height. She had a large hooked nose and jutting chin But her voice was soft and vate people with her wheedling speech. Her dark eyes, which so often glittered malevolently, could, when she wished, exert

an almost hypnotic power. Amelia lived with her humble parents in a cottage on the outskirts of Reading. Kindly people, seeing how other children ieered at her, did their utmost to help her. Among them was the vicar of the local church, who was delighted to discover the piety of this ugly duckling.

"I find my happiness in higher things," she said to him when he found her in the church one morning. "I have been here all night, praying and thanking God for the good people who befriend

Amelia was then fourteen. Her statement was sheer hypocrisy, but her semblance of piety had a quick result. A simple countryinto marrying her, his advisers pointing out that a good wife was better than a pretty one.

Amelia gave birth to a daughter a year later. After that, the unfortunate Mr. Dyer vanished and was never heard of again.

Some of the applicants were,

regrettably, in too much of a

hurry to ask many questions.

They were prepared to dump

ing woman, whether her claims

Other unfortunate young wo-

men, crazy with worry at having

an illegitimate baby on their

hands, handed them over to Mrs.

Dyer's care on the strongest re-

commendation of the members

of the local church. The latter, i

must be said, had not the slight-

est suspicion that anything was

It is true that a local builder.

river's edge beyond Amelia's

seen the foster-mother stealing

bricks. But it seemed such an

The years went by. Amelia

Dver became well-known locally

as a woman always ready to care

ed as little as \$15 and as much

ard kind of theft that no

took any notice.

their babies on this strange-look

were justified or not

Amelia now had a pleasant cot-Every angler and boatman on tage, with a big garden, near the that this God-fearing young matron, whose own daughter was so autifully cared for, should offer help to women less fortunately placed? report the finds. And so, in the placid years of

the mid-Victorian age, Mrs. Dyer set up as a professional foster "I can offer the sweet baby comfortable home and a mother's care," she told inquirers.

> door, the stream of babies that had gone there. But the place was now, as always, silent and childless.

> Amelia invited there in with had adopted children under her

fearful trade.

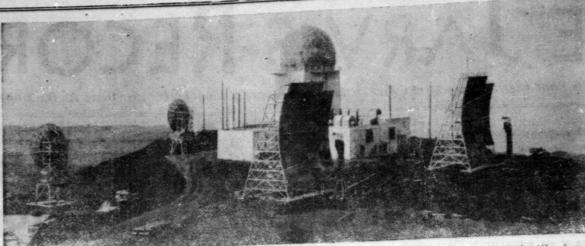
the burial costs." Under questioning, she admit-

vond question.

Taxed with the need to show began reading it aloud.

She was condemned to death. In the cell, awaiting the scaffold, she prayed so loudly that other prisoners complained of the din. was warned that, if she did not keep quiet, her supplies of gin would be withdrawn. That had the desired effect, for Amelia Dver was an alcoholic.

FOR MODERNS - Shown recently, this crisp, white sheath for summer wear is made of a wrinkle - resistant linen - like her cell and announced that be-cause of three other hangings ravon Yellow belt picks up acthat day she would be given ancent of the vallow flowers



OUT OF THIS WORLD - Other-worldly look of the struc- of the transcontinental DEW-Distant Early Warningnetwork. Churchlike dome, houses radar unit. "Dishes. left, and curved reflectors, right, are portions of radar tures, above, fit the bleak site on which they're located. On Unimak Island, far out in the Aleutian chain, the group of buildings are part of the westernmost link detection and beam-casting communications equipment.

their children were getting on. When some did return, Mrs. Dyer gleefully informed them enough to get their children

"I can't tell you the details," she said to one young servant girl who asked about her baby son. "It has to be secret, because her ladyship is going to pretend the baby is hers. "Your little boy will one day

be a duke. He may marry royalty. But if the truth were ever to be revealed. . . . With such nonsense her simple

dupes went away mollified. Then, on a hot summer's day in 1896, an angler fishing below Caversham weir felt a tug on his line. Winding in his catch against the force of the current, he saw that it was a half-submerged brown-paper parcel. Inside was the body of a baby.

"Another one," he said to himself. "It's disgraceful that the police don't so anything."

that stretch of the Thames knew that finding the bodies of children was a common occurrence But such was the slight regard for young human life in those days that no one had bothered to

This time, however, the angler took the parcel to the police station. There, a keen-eved sergean saw the blurred, faint lettering of an address on the wrapping paper. It was that of Amelia Dyer.

The police visited her cottage, recalling as they waited at the

out any sign of fear. She quoted appropriate texts about innocence and a clear conscience. But she was hesitant when asked to give the names of the people who

The upshot was that she was arrested. Mrs. Dyer's daughter was also running a baby farm not far away. She was no murderess, and she soon confessed that she suspected her mother's

"I know that some of the babies died," she sobbed. "I've seer Ma going down to the river after dark. She used to take the bodies in a carpet bag with a brick in it. She had to, because there wasn't enough money fo

Mrs. Dyer, confronted with the evidence in Reading jail, refused o answer. But in mumbling, "My

some remorse and indicate how many murders she had committed, she opened her Bible and She maintained this attitude at her trial

When the chief warder entered

Obey the traffic signs - the are placed there for YOUR SAFETY.

vears. -

Chronicle.

about wheat controls there.

they were more realistic than

those in this country. Here mil-

lions of dollars are paid in gov-

ernment subsidies to large "cor-

porate farmers." In Australia

wheat growers were paid

market price for the first 3,000

bushels they produced, and a

much lower price for all above

that. This could be one big rea-

son that the Australian surplus

problem disappeared in a fev

Muskegon (Mich.)

TABLE TALKS

"'Keep it simple' is my motto when I have a party for small children," the mother of three said. "Let them play outdoors, if possible, give them something easy to play - and don't organthem too much."

They always like and expect ice cream and cake - and to make up for the plain ice cream, she said, she always tries to have a cake that will interest the children and that they can admire for the few minutes before it is cut. Here are several cakes she has served at these children's parties.

Carrousel Cake

Frost a 2-layer cake with white or pink icing. Dip animal crackers in melted, unsweetened chocolate and allow to harden Stand animals upright around the top of the cake, and insert n the icing behind each animal a stick of peppermint candy. For extra decorations, repeat the row f animals around the bottom of cake. Merry-Go-Round Cake

For this, you'll need to get some miniature colored plastic animal candleholders. With candles in them, place at regular intervals around the top of the frosted cake. Behind each candleholder place a striped soda straw and have the straws converge at the center. On top, fasten with a short length of Scotch tape a big brightly colored satin bow.

Cowboy Cake

A brown frosting is best for this cake. Put a toy cowboy upright in the centre of the cake and build this fence around him at the edge of the cake: Split long colored gum drops and stick half. Insert them criss-cross fashion around the cake. . . .

The children in your family who are becoming interested in described below which they can easily make for themselves. Pea graham crackers are the ingredients, writes Eleanor Rickey Johnson in the Christian Science Monitor PEANUT BUTTER

GRAHAM CRACKER COOKIES

6 graham crackers 3 tablespoons crunchy peanut Spread each cracker with

about 1/2 tablespoon peanut butter. Top each with about 12 chips. Heat in 325° F. oven 2-3 minutes, or until chips are soft ened. Spread quickly over crack ers. Cool. Note: Do not make more than 6 cookies at a time. Other quick cookies that chil dren in the mood for cooking

CORN CHIP-CHOCOLATE CRUNCHIES 1 6-ounce package of semisweet chocolate 1½ cups lightly crushed corn chips (measured after crushing)

Melt chocolate over hot water in top of double boiler. Add crushed corn chips. Drop by spoonfuls on waxed paper. Chill. Makes 24 cookies. Mother may be called on to

help a little with crumb macaroons - depending, of course, or the age of the learning-to-cook child. This is a recipe for a party — it makes 40 cookies.

CRUMB MACAROONS 1 cup fine bread crumbs 1 cup sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 cup chopped nuts 1 teaspoon vanilla

2 eggs, beaten Combine crumbs, sugar, and nuts. Beat eggs and add vanilla. Add egg mixture to crumb mixture and mix well. Drop by teaspoonfuls on a wellgreased baking sheet. Bake at 350° F. for 15 minutes, or until lightly browned. Remove from baking sheet to cooling rack at once.

With their cookies, your children may want to try making their own drinks. Milk shakes flavored with fruit juices are favorites. To make these, combine in a covered jar for shaking (or beat with a Dover beater) cup cold milk, ½ to 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 tablespoon fruit juice, and a dash of salt. Choose for

through the crowd, dwarfing it, their massive, muscular frames lounging along with an easy athletic gait. In appearance they Chinese. With their deeply tanned complexions, almond eyes, prominent cheekbones, and noses which are often aquiline, they might almost be Ameri can Indians. The Tibetan women, tall, well-proportioned, and graceful,

are in general not less impressive than the men. They have the same prominent cheekhonee the same almond eyes. . . . As for Tibetan children, they can only be described as adorable, especially when they are very small. They wear, even in the coldest weather, either nothing at all or alternately a miniature sheepskin shuba which, bulging unnaturally round the miniature bipeds, makes them look like overgrown little chickens "Tibetan Marches," by

Among Tibetans

sly. They are quite differ.

liked the Tibetans

ent from the Chinese, with

whom, despite the close quarter

in which they live, they have

hardly anything in common.
Against the background of

bustling throng of small Chinese

traders, all uniformly clad in

dark blue so that no individual

stands out, your eye cannot help

being caught by these hand-some, gentle giants, caravan-

men or nomads who have come

in from the interior to sell their

wool and buy tea with the pro-

ceeds. They move slowly

these milk shakes grape, orange, raspberry, blackberry, pineapple, or cherry. Add ice cream to these, if you desire. Let the children try this banana milk shake; it serves 4.

BANANA MILK SHAKE 4 ripe bananas 3 cups cold milk 1 pint vanilla ice cream 2 teaspoons vanilla

Peel bananas, place in bow and mash until smooth. Add the other ingredients; beat with otary beater or shake until well mixed. Serve immediately.

Or let them try this peanut atter milk shake. This serves L PEANUT BUTTER MILK SHAKE 1 tablespoon peanut butter cup milk cup vanilla ice cream

Mix peanut butter with ¼ cup milk until smooth; gradually add remaining milk, stirring to keep smooth. Pour into large jar with ice cream is almost melted.



DIVING CAR - This parked car in Central City, Colo., suddenly did a duck-dive during centennial celebration of discovery of gold in the area. Car's weight broke through earth crust int a 10-foot-deep, abandoned mine shaft.



MIXUP - One got away from this mirey mess in Minneapolis. Car, right center, was abandoned. Gas company truck, center, tried to pass Stuck Helper truck, left, got stuck. Diesel cab, background, became stuck before this soggy saga began. A third gas company truck, piloted by a driver hep to mud, stayed out of trouble.

The Boy Aeronaut

IOWA

ARK

LA.

builds its nest beneath the bark.

agreement relacing the one

which will expire on July 31 has

been drawn up by the United Nations Wheat Conference which

was attended by representatives

of all the major wheat exporting

and importing countries of the

successful UN parleys ever held

. . .

The two salient features of the

new agreement are that it takes

realistically into account the

wider needs and changed cir-

cumstances of the modern world

and that the United Kingdom.

which declined to join the two

previous wheat pacts, now will

in the new agreement.

participate as a wheat importer

. . .

During the protracted negotia-

tions it was realized by all the

participating countries that an

which Britain, the largest buyer

of wheat in the world, was not a

. . .

The new agreement differs in

several important aspects from

the previous one. The macha-

nism which has been worked out

is expected to achieve stability

in the international trade i

been lacking. Moreover, it intro

duces the element of competition

which had also been absent.

Most important of all, the objec-

International Wheat Council

now will have an opportunity to

iderably and the

wheat which had previously

member, did not make sense.

agreement

at Geneva.

IND.

ALA.

STIRRING FROM LONG SLEEP - The 17-year locust, this time

the 13-year variety, is emerging from a long sleep. The peri-

odical cicada, as it is formally known, this month will stretch

its wings in the area shown on Newsmap. The insect does not

feed on crops, but may harm young trees and vines where it

THE FARM FRONT

MISS.

OHIO

As almost everybody must be aware by this time, J. A. D. Mc-curdy made the first powered flight in Canada on February 23, 1909. But it was a time when 23, 1909. But it was a time when other daring young men were trying to hop into the air in various dubious devices. One of various dubious devices. One of these was Larry Lesh — a fourthese was Larry Lesh — a fourteen-year old Montreal glider teen-year old Montreal glider teen-year. Lesh's flights were not flyer. Lesh's flights were not flyer. wholly unpowered. To get air-borne he like to use a horse or

At 13, and living in Chicago, Lesh built himself an Octave Charute-designed glider - wing 16 feet, wing area 125 total weight 25 pounds Towed into the air by a car, Lesh made several 250-foot flights and brought the glider with him when his family moved to Mon treal. Here, he kept flying from a farm near Dominon Park, sub-stituting a farm horse (ridden by a friend) for the two-car. On these flights Lesh often got

up to 100 feet and flew in winds n to 25 miles an hour. He was dedicated bird boy, with ample cold nerve. His next project, however, brought objections from Chanute, who was helping out with expenses as well as sup plying designs This involved a slightly larger

glider, which was equipped with a tail boom, rudder and stabilizer. Control was achieved by swinging the whole boom assembly up and down, (or side to side) by means of ropes, the tail This time young Lesh (it was

August of 1907 and he was a 14year old veteran of the air) proposed to get off the ground with the aid of a motorboat. The glider had no undercarriage exept Lesh's sturdy legs. Lesh's airport was a concrete

dock on the St. Lawrence. The glider was hooked up to the waiting motorboat with a 300foot towrope. On signal, the boat headed out into the river. As the rope began to pick up the slack and tauten. Lesh gathered his glider around his waist and, applying full boy-power, spec along the dock. After a short run he was in the air.

With a 15 mile an hour wind in his face, young Lesh flew downstream. His seat in the kitelike craft was a sort of trapeze, his joystick was a rope, instru ments he had none. As the motorboat below chugged with the current, Lesh flew past the Montreal waterfront, past Dominion Park. At times his glider skittered in rough air.

Finally, seven miles away, off Pointe aux Trembles, Lesh signalled his escort to slow down. His idea was to cast loose the towrope and make a nice landing on either land or water. The motorboat driver misunders the signal. The boat made a sharp circle and stopped before Lesh had a chance to cut loose His power plant thus thrown into reverse, Lesh came down to 25 feet and abandoned the glider. Luckily, he could swim well. His heart afire with love for the great sky, Lesh then went on to powered flight and became a

got into radio and became a respectable business man in Florida. THERE'S A WAY

famous barn-stormer and air

ace? As a matter of fact, no. He

Draga Brankovic and Boza Marjanovic are keen tandem yclists and frequently enjoy trip through the streets of Osipaonica, Yugoslavia. Brankovic is paralyzed and cannot use his legs, while Marjanovic is blind; but on their

steers while the blind man sits on the rear seat and pedals. ISSUE 23 - 1959 ·

PUZZLE

measure
Down
1. Silent
2. English

of harm

6. Bounder

6. Abraham's

birthplace

andem cycle the paralyzed man CROSSWORD

Answer elsewhree on this page

John Russell A new three-year wheat | of wheat, and the furtherance

of international cooperation gen-

erally concerning wheat prob-

For the duration of the agreement the minimum price is to remain unchanged at \$1.50 (Canadian) per bushel and the maximum price lowered from \$2 to \$1.90 (Canadian) per bushel at the insistence of the import-The International Wheat

Council will have increased powers and functions and will become a world forum for wheat problems. It is charged with an annual review of the world wheat situation in the light of information available in relation national production, stocks, prices, trade, including surplus disposals and special transactions, and other relevant facts.

In the new pact the previous concept of individual guaranteed quantities has been abandoned. So has the procedure of put and call. Instead, obligations are generally on a global basis so that trade can now flow more

freely. . . . Importing countries undertake to purchase a percentage of their total commercial imports from the exporting members. Exporting countries which now, in addition to the United States, Canada, Australia, Argentina, France, and Sweden, include Spain, and Mexico, undertake on the other hand, to supply the commercial needs of the importing countries. These mutual obligations are

play a constructive and valuable role in the years ahead. tied to the price range which is . . . defined as excluding the maximum price. At the maximum Objectives of the agreement price, the duties of exporting now include the promotion of expanded trade and the securing countries are no longer to supof the freest possible flow of this trade in the interest of both exply all commercial requirements, but are limited to a definite porting and importing countries. quantity of wheat, which is the overcoming of the effects of based on the average volume of ourdensome surpluses and critpurchases by the importing ical shortages, the encourageountries from them over a re ment of the use and consumption cent period of years.

At the same time, if the price reaches the maximum, importing countries are freed from their percentage obligations so that they may seek to obtain their commercial requirements during a maximum price period from any source, although they may if they wish take up their rights against exporting countries to the extent of the definite quantity.

A Scottish counsel met his match in a witness of his own nationality. The case concerned a suit of clothes. Counsel argued that his client was entitled to three months in which to pay "Now, sir," said counsel to the witness, "had I ordered the suit

instead of my client, would you have summoned me to court?" "No." was the reply. "And why not, pray?" asked counsel with a triumphant smile. "Well, because, you see, I should have wanted cash down

A fight is truly seldom won

By persons who begin it; When everything is said and It hurts both people in it.

Penny Candies In Papa's Store

Of all the fascinating place in Papa's store, undoubtedly the most popular with Dee Forest children was the candy counter, with its wide choice of delectable items.

The thriftiest selection was perhaps the large cup of jelly beans which made a good! showing in the small red and green and white striped bags, even for one cent. Little girls, though, were likely to choose the the small frying pans which contained a yellow and white concoction supposed to look like fried egg. We all knew the mitation eggs left much to be desired in the way of flavor, and moreover were almost impossible to dig out with the tiny unreliable tin spoons which accompanied them, but the pans were very useful in our playhouse furnishings. The boys of course disdained

such obviously feminine gadgets, preferring the longer-last ing bittersweet licorice whips or the big, hard, round, black jawbreakers which, carefully stowed in one's cheek, lasted longest of all.

Papa allowed me a good deal f latitude at the candy counter, and I allowed myself somewhat more. The only forbidden objects were the beautiful chocolate creams with pink and yellow fillings and walnuts or pecans on top, which cost two cents each. Candy carrots, marshmallow bananas, cocoanut biscuits, small pointed chocolate drops, white and pink hearts inscribed with tender sentiments were mine for the asking, or even

Georgie could come in oftener.

glad to share occasional conten

for little girls, writes Alta Sal-

verson Seymour in The Chris-

Most of all, though, he longed

to tage after his older brother's

fourteen who had wonderful

adventures like going to Hat-

chet Lake on spring evenings,

building a bonfire, and actually

popping corn or roasting pota-

toes. Sometimes even still older

boys like Cousin Fred went

along and we could hear distant

sounds of singing. No wonder

Georgie wanted to go. I'd have

liked to go myself, but when

said that to him he laughed

heartily. There wasn't a chance

for me, and I knew it, but Geor-

I saw the older boys walk by

one spring evening, Georgie's

brother Ronald among them

and Cousin Fred went out t join them. Before long, I no-

ticed Georgie walking quietly

by, a well-judged distance be-

tween himself and the other

This looked so interesting, I

slipped out myself, trusting, a

Georgie was no doubt doing, to

the gathering dusk to keep from

being noticed. But our long twi

light had a way of lingering

The older boys had undoubted!y

caught sight of Georgie, for they

came to a halt. I dodged quick-

y into some bushes beside the

road, for if Cousin Fred saw me.

Georgie came to a halt too,

out when his brother called,

"Georgie, you go home!" he

didn't answer a word, just stood

as still as we did when we were playing "Statue."

I knew I'd be sent home.

gie was resolved to try.

crowd-big boys thirteen

tian Science Monitor.

better, the taking.

No one in our little Wisconsin community thought of such a thing as an allowance in those early days of the century, and spending money was not plentiful, but most of the children had an occasional penny or two and spent it with the careful deliberation such an occasion required. Papa seldom dealt with these customers, whose selections required time and deep, concentrated thought, but young Cousin Fred, our clerk, seemed rather to enjoy them, and waited on them with patience, offering counsel when necessary I used to wish that my friend

His mother was the town dressmaker, and a very good one. She got fifty cents for a dress, or perhaps a dollar if it were especially fancy with many tucks and ruffles, and she had to manage carefully to stretch this over the needs of her little family. There were few pennies left for candy. But though Georgie didn't have many pennies to spend, he

had a great fund of ideas that made him a most desirable companion. Indeed, I was only too of my striped candy bag with him, for I enjoyed his lively company. I even hoped he might some day teach me to hit a base lessly, "I guess I did something he liked pretty well, that's all. ball with something more closely resembling a real bat than

the wide board I was obliged to use if I wanted any success. But Georgie preferred the company of boys who could really play baseball, swim, fish in our little river, camp in Hela real bat?" things that made life around Deer Forest so enjoyable for little boys and which were not considered ladylike occupations

use?" asked Georgie pityingly. "Girls aren't much good at basepansively, "have a heart."

Foam-Filled Beds Content The Cows

Straw has given way to foam filled mattresses as cow beds at a farm ner Kidlington, England. The mattresses are the invention of Maj. Anthony Bramley.

When he began using a com-bine harvester for his grain crops he found he had no straw for bedding down his 80 cows. The combines, which separate the grain from the straw right in the field as they cut it, have made long straw scarce and dear. Short straw is no good. The cows just push it aside and bed

forward.
I heard Ronald say impatiently, "He'll just spoil everything

— that kid! Mother wouldn't want him out with us. I'll have Faced with this situation, the major thought "People lie on mattresses — why not cows?" But Cousin Fred seemed to have a better idea. He walked back, holding out his hand. "I'll The main difficulty was finding material for cow mattress covers tough enough to stand up to

them there is no daily straw to

hosed down, left to drain and

the cows come home from pas-

The single bed size mattress is

five feet six inches long and

three feet, six inches wide. It

A former salesman had joined

"Oh, it's great," the ex-sales-

man replied. "The hours are

good, the pay is all right, and the

IN DETROIT - If you drive

don't walk, is the moral. Driver

dozed; auto took to a pedes

trian tunnel in the motor city

Ipsidedown to Prevent Peeking

customer is always wrong."

the police force. Returning from his first beat, the sergeant asked

tapers from three inches thick to

ture to clean, dry, soft beds.

remove. The mattreses are just

give you a penny if you'll go home, Georgie," he said. Georgie hesitated. Pennies Finally a plastic was found were rare and precious. So was and now the major has patented an evening with the big boys at Hatchet Lake. But perhaps he pictured himself at that desirable shortage of long straw the matcandy counter, for after a moresses also save labor. With

"Good boy! Now scoot!" said Cousin Fred and hurried back to his group. Georgie turned, but it seemed he couldn't quite bear to give up. Once more he turned to fol-low the boys.

ment he reached out and took

The group ahead went on again, and Georgie went on also, dragging his feet a little, but making steady progress. I followed, not that I had the

slightest hope or even intention of joining the bonfire-makers at Hatchet Lake, but I did want to

Once again the boys stopped, and this time Ronald shouted

dire threats at his little brother—threats which had no effect whatever, for Georgie just wait-

ed until the boys went on again, then quietly made his own way

to take him home."

see that Georgie got there.

"A bargain's a bargain," they all shouted, and Georgie at last started home.

Papa was already closing up when I ran into the store, for the farmers were too busy to come in to trade on spring evenings. "Where have you been?" he ask ed, looking surprised, for I wasn't allowed to run out alone as a rule after supper. So of course I had to tell him all about it, but

to my relief he just chuckled. I knew Georgie would be in early the next morning, and managed to be on hand when he arrived. I wanted to see that he spent the penny to the very best advantage. Papa must have said a word or two to Cousin Fred. for never did a penny stretch as that one did. There was a licorice whip, of course, and that sticking out of the top of the little striped bag. But Cousin Fred added jelly beans, candy hearts, and two big black jaw-breakers — a good four cents' worth, I could see that. Georgie looked bewildered but blissful as he took the bag and ran out-

to see him put his hand into the bag and draw it out with a look of wonder. He just had to tell someone his almost unbelievable good fortune, and as I was handy he told me. "Look here!" he said. his freckled face one big grin. "All this-and three pennies in the bottom of the bag! "Three pennies!" I gasped, im

pressed enough to please any-body, and if Georgie swaggered a little, I certainly couldn't blame him. "Fred must like "Oh, weil," said Georgie care-

Here-want some? I did, of course, but there was something I wanted even more, and this seemed a favorable time to ask. "Georgie, do you suppose you could teach me to bat with

ball, but if you want to be a tomboy, all right. We'll try, anyway. He fished in the bag again and brought out an offering that de-lighted me. "Here," he said ex-



NO DOVE, HE - Peacock mirrors the world's curiosity as he peers through picket fence at the Palais des Nations in Geneva, Switzerland, where the Big Four foreign ministers are meeting. The bird is one of several which inhabit the palace grounds.



HEALTH QUEEN-Barbara Lyon

reigns over a food-laden table

as Miss Health at convention of

the National Restaurant Associ-

other twenty-four hours of life

she grinned in triumph and said that it was divine justice.

But, the following morning,

she became her true self. Almost

helpless from gin-swigging, she

snarled in fury as the warders

Then, in a voice raucous and

ugly, she bawled her challenging

toast as she drained half a bottle

"Here's to everyone," she

With her own curse of con

demnation ringing in her ears,

the dwarf was dragged to the

Eye-Opener

The reasons for the prelimi

nary sight-seeing trip to Aus-

newspaper for Stanley Yankus.

The aim wasn't to glorify Mr

are more apparent every day.

tralia arranged by a Chicago

ation.

approached.

of neat spirits.

scaffold.

Charlie Peace below."