

ready to swim
in the water
with their
bodies
in our
size
to
wildly
about
sion of ants
e of Nature's
my sugar bowl
veral scientific
ill. I also use
ives tell me is
he pantry with
fetic gesture. I
ven when the
"Sometimes I
ear a rabbit's

Once I saw a great one in the home
bath. The blue shirt of the face was
despise. The snake was red over
in some. I walked slowly along the
beach. Step by step I slide by the
snake. The snake was horribly fat and
about five feet long, marked like a rattler.
The bird was a Japanese creeling in the
dusk, shining, and curved, and proud.
Of course I should have waited for
Nature to take her course while I learned
whether snake or heron won. But I can
say right now that, instead, I ran for
help. A bullet from my father's pet
revolver snipped the snake's head off. The
bird swung away.

"Pretty good shot," said father.

a picnic. Don
l. It's too bad
nt diviners, as
s. Don would

We keep snake serum, but I never expect to use it. And as for the children, I'd rather they'd get bitten than to make them always walk in fear. For the bite of fear is something that never heals. When I see timid mothers clutching their children, warning them of a thousand dangers, I have to bite my own lips to keep quiet. If I find I must warn the children, I use the same tone that I use when I tell them the bath water is too hot. It's a bit more practical, my tone says, to keep away from fire and poison ivy and strange berries.

e, winter and
se is the place
ie whole world
doubtedly the
ll myself if we
ave snakes in
a better than
a firm belief
ouses in India
ll dropping at
ngs. Nobody
thing else, not

Cicely and Dodo are getting ready for camp. They move in a dream; they sing huskily of campfires and eternal devotion to the Girls of Akiwa, and they are difficult to live with. They pack their suitcases all day long. In the end I go through the tons of luggage and throw out large square boxes that contain one cake of hotel soap, one pencil, one paper doll and one lace handkerchief. They resent this bitterly. They know what they need, they tell me.

the woods, or
cience informs
ad insects, by
al insects, but
n't care what
rig to join any
for a
b down
r lead as
is completely
be sure. Not
killer, I then
ven after the
I wonder by
life. I brace
e that a pine
m Wisconsin
in the wood-
unity of wrens
led in vain to

I remind them that I am the one who, bathed in perspiration, has to lug these same suitcases up the steep cliffs. Camp may be paradise to them, but it's a hard climb to me, and it's destitute of porters, boys, maids or helping hands. The girls dart off joyously to hunt their cabin. I toil dustily along with two suitcases, a duffel bag, three extra blankets and two cameras.

I criticize in
or snakes, but
hate anything

But it's June. At night the windows are open, fireflies flicker in the meadow, the stars are like apple blossoms, and the moon rides like a silver galleon in a deep wave of night. I stretch out in a deck chair under the shadowy trees, and tiredness goes out of my heart. It's a good world to be alive in, when it's a warm, sweet June night.

**YOU AND OTHER WOMEN
OF AMERICA THINK**

(Continued from Page 4)

s of birth con-
re the women
is, Columbus,
is survey on
ifying a much
medical serv-
verend C. E.
y: "No matter
there stands
nies any doc-
rch is not a
at injustice to
ver that
en, he or
bat movement
list of Cath-
sentation of
ding and scan-

Our answer to Bishop Byrne was that we are not in a position to read anyone out of the church; that is, if a woman interviewed states she is a Catholic, we must put her down as such.
And from Dorothy Kenyon, New York lawyer: "This is an extremely interesting and fruitful way of discovering public opinion. It also indicates how much public opinion is in need of gentle guidance.
And from Zona Gale, well-known author: "I think you have struck at the root of something most important to development, or ordered thinking among your readers, and sure to be very popular among them.
Mrs. Genevieve Maclover, San Francisco, California: "Surely the series will help women to recognize that what they think has some significance. The things

**COLD LAMB
CERTAINLY
LEAVES ME
COLD!**



HERE'S JUST THE CASE FOR
**DOCTOR DAN - THAT GAY AND
GIFTED MUSTARD MAN!**
THIS JAR OF **FRENCH'S** IN
MY KIT, WITH FUSSY
HUSBANDS MAKES A HIT -
SMOOTH AND TANGY NEVER
BITING, THIS MUSTARD HAS A
TASTE EXCITING!



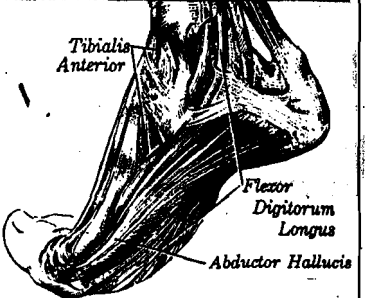
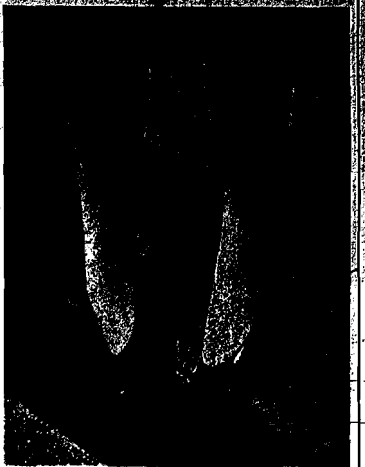
SPREAD **FRENCH'S**
QUICK - NOW
TRY A SLICE!



THE FLAVOR HAS A
NEW APPEAL - THANK YOU
HOT DAN - YOU'VE
SAVED OUR MEAL!



**Ready to "DROP"
in her tracks**

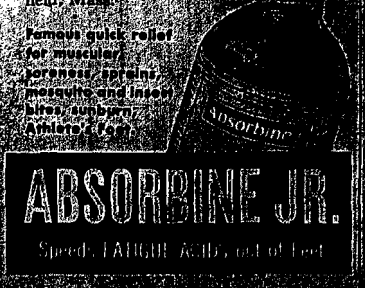


Why Feet Ache and Burn
Standing or walking all day throws undue strain on foot muscles, tendons, ligaments. Causes fatigue acids to settle in them - makes them ache and burn. Circulation of the blood through the feet is hampered. Soothe the whole foot puffs up and throbs. Absorbine Jr. brings prompt relief!

**Prompt Relief for
Sore, Aching Feet**

TOO TIRED to take another step - her feet just won't hold her up! When you feel this way after a day's work, rub Absorbine Jr. on your sore, throbbing feet! Soaking is unnecessary - you simply pour Absorbine Jr. all over your feet - rub it well around the ankles and on the soles. It speeds the blood through the feet. The blood quickly removes the fatigue acids. Swelling goes down. The aching ceases. Your feet feel rested. Pretty soon you feel as if you're walking on air!

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ABSORBINE JR.
Speeds FAIGUE ACID out of feet