

# The Sandman Story

by Martha Martin

## THE DUCK FAMILY

"QUACK, quack," said Mrs. Duck. "You all know your lesson well, and it delights Mother Duck's heart." "You do, indeed, know your lesson well," said Sir David Duck. "You are good, bright ducks. No one could complain of you." "I should say not," said Mother Duck. "No brighter ducklings ever lived." "Every time I see you wobble I think of how beautiful you are." "Ah, yes, you're mother's beautiful ducklings. And though some may say you're not beautiful, I think you are." And Mother Duck looked very proud and happy. Sometimes she was called Mother Duck and sometimes Mrs. Duck. Of course Mrs. Duck was what she had been called but she quacked so proudly about the beauty and the brightness of her children that most of the barnyard creatures, as well as her own ducklings, began calling her Mother Duck, too.



"I Think All of You Are Absurd," Grunted Sammy Sausage.

older ducks how they would be able to sleep in the water, which was what Mother Duck wanted to know. They showed her how they would hold one foot up under them and with the other they would keep their same position in the water. That is, they would paddle with that one foot even as they slept—it was very simple and easy to do after a short time and they would keep in the same place that way. Of course on the farm they could not go far. But it was well to learn all duck lessons, for if ever they should be sleeping in the open—in a large body of water—then they would need to know this lesson.

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"Grunt, grunt," said Sammy Sausage. "you may think you're very bright and a very good mother, and that your children are very bright and very good children, but I think all of you are absurd." "Quack, quack, what in the world, or the barnyard, do you mean?" asked Mrs. Duck. "I cannot understand it. Not for a moment can I understand your strange speech." "Well, I suppose if you understand it for a moment you would be able to understand it for a longer time, too," said Sammy.

"I will explain to you, however. I do not think you're bright and I do not think you're a good mother. Neither do I think your children are bright, nor do I think they're such good children." "I should think you'd teach them that the most important thing in the world is food and that the brightest thing a creature can do is to grab all they can." "And if the children were bright of their own accord they would be practicing such lessons instead of the absurd one you've just taught them."

"Quack, quack," said Mother Duck. "I'll have you know, Sammy, that I do not teach my children to be pigs. I teach them to be ducks, and ducks they are, I'm thankful to say." "You poor duck, how foolish you are," grunted Sammy. "But I am glad that there are people with little sense—it leaves more food about for those who think of it appreciatively." (Copyright.)

## Norma Talmadge



This is the latest picture of the ever popular Norma Talmadge, the "movie" star, who is at work on her next picture, "The Sun of Montmartre."



The Hotel Stenographer by Roe Fulkerson.

"O OOOO!" yawned the Hotel Stenographer. "I didn't get home till a couple o'clock this morning."

"Dancing?" asked the House Detective.

"No." The girl put her hand over her mouth to hide another yawn. "I went automobile riding with a new sweetie. Closed car so we were not cold."

"Dangerous business riding around with some one you do not know very well," said the House Detective with a shake of his head.

"Kelly," smiled the girl, "are you worried over the danger the man was in or over the danger I ran?" "Of course the fellow generally expects to kiss you along about midnight, but that doesn't mean he does it. You don't have to make a guy mad when you don't let him kiss you. All you got to do is make him understand you are a perfectly proper girl, and in his simple and childlike vanity he thinks you are all right because he cannot imagine there is anything personal in the refusal. The average chap can't understand any girl not wanting to kiss him, if she is willing to kiss at all."

"A kiss is anything from an insult to a proposal of marriage. Men are so stupid they cannot understand why a girl sometimes wants to knock their block off for kissing her, and does knock it off all over again for falling to kiss her at another time."

"Most men who kiss women ought to be sent away to come back Friday night, anyhow."

"Why Friday night?" asked Kelly.

"Why, it is amateur night everywhere. If I didn't know any more about kissing than the average man, I would get some woman to give me a lesson. Many a kiss has been ruined because the poor boob didn't know how to do it without tangling up the buttons on the back of his coat sleeve in a girl's hair net."

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## THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

### UPSETTING PINS

IF YOU should accidentally upset a box, a cup or other receptacle containing pins; and if all the pins spill out, be prepared for quarreling with your friends or family, perhaps losing your job. But should the pins not all spill out—should even one pin remain in the receptacle—then you may be assured of continuous paying employment—you need not fear losing your job quarreling. This common superstition is one of several relating to pins and is as old as pins themselves. In fact it is older, for it is but a variation of the "binding" idea and must have attached itself to whatever our ancestors used for pinning purposes—thorns maybe. Its basis is that confounding of facts and ideas which was the weakness of primitive man's reasoning and which is the vice of many of his descendants to this day;—notable sociologists and doctrinaires.

Pins are used to attach one "something" to another "something." You are "pinned" to your job. You spill the pins and, by sympathetic magic, you spill this binding force; your job is "unpinned" from you. But if one pin remain unspilled that holds you and your job together. "What is associated in thought is associated in fact"—theory of the ancients. The idea that if all the pins are spilled you will have quarrels has a like basis. The bonds of friendship and amity are "unpinned" and, of course, you quarrel.

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## HOW TO KEEP WELL

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN  
Editor of "HEALTH"

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### MILK SICKNESS

EVERYBODY in the country knows what milk sickness is. It is an illness which occurs in human beings who have eaten milk, cream or butter from cows which have the "trembles." It has been known in this country over a hundred years. It is found in many of our agricultural states, especially North Carolina, Tennessee, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Mississippi. In 1925 six deaths from this cause were reported from Illinois alone and doubtless many others occurred the cause of which was not recognized. Nine cases in human beings with no deaths occurred in one county.

In a recent issue of the Journal of the American Medical Association, Dr. W. E. Walsh of Morris, Ill., reports 44 cases which he has seen himself and 60 which he has learned of indirectly.

It has now been definitely proven that milk sickness is due to poisoning of cows from eating a wild plant known as white snake root. This plant belongs to the same family as the common garden aster. It is also called boneset, pole root and squaw weed. It grows from one to four feet high and is found from Minnesota to Louisiana and eastward to the Atlantic coast. It grows generally in rich deep shady woods, but it will also grow in the shade on hillsides or on open ground.

In his article Doctor Walsh describes some typical cases he has seen. In a farmer's family three persons had been ill several weeks with loss of appetite, pain in the stomach and general weakness. The hired man who had been complaining had apparently recovered. He walked into town four miles and back, went to bed on his return, became unconscious and died the next day.

Another patient, a child eight years old, had been ill for two weeks with vomiting, pain in the legs, back and stomach and great weakness. She apparently recovered and went back to school. But on her return from school she became unconscious with a rapid pulse and temperature below normal and died in a few hours. Two days later her mother became sick with the same symptoms but recovered. Doctor Walsh found that the family was getting its butter supply from a milk-sickness district.

This disease in cows is called trembles. Milk from such cows is dangerous and may cause sickness and death. Cows should not be allowed to pasture in lots where snake root grows.

### AUTOMOBILE EXHAUST POISONING

SEVERAL years ago in an article on the dangers of carbon monoxide poisoning from automobile exhaust, I said that the time was coming when the increasing number of automobiles would make the air in congested streets in our large cities unfit for human consumption. Evidently that day has already arrived.

In a recent issue of the Journal of the American Medical Association appears an article on "Street Risk From Carbon Monoxide Poisoning," which shows that the amount of this dangerous gas in some of our congested city streets often reaches a point where it is a real risk. Henderson and Haggard in 1923 had already shown that this gas could be found in recognizable quantities in the air in certain crowded New York streets at times of greatest automobile traffic. This proved that there was carbon monoxide in the air but it did not prove how much of it was absorbed.

In the normal person, the red blood corpuscles in going through the lungs take up oxygen from the air breathed into the lungs and give it out to the tissues all over the body. When carbon monoxide is breathed into the lungs, it is also taken up by the red blood corpuscles, but instead of being easily given off again it forms what chemists call a "stable compound," that is, one which it is hard to break, so that the corpuscles which have taken up carbon monoxide cling to it very tenaciously and cannot absorb any oxygen. These corpuscles are like carts which are so heavily loaded with stones that they have no room left to carry food. If one third of these corpuscles are loaded with carbon monoxide then the subject is only getting two-thirds of the oxygen he should get. If the load goes over 30 per cent then the subject is in danger of developing carbon monoxide poisoning.

This is one of the dangers of ordinary illuminating gas. Once the patient has breathed a large amount of gas, either by accident or with suicidal intent, it is very hard to revive him no matter what methods are used, as the blood cannot take up enough oxygen to keep him alive. The danger line is considered to be 30 per cent of gas in the blood. In preparing this paper, 14 traffic police on duty eight hours a day at the crowded ferry entrance in Philadelphia showed, by blood tests, the presence of carbon monoxide in the blood of from 0 to 30 per cent, six of them showing over 20 per cent. These six all complained of symptoms of gas poisoning after a day's work. Garage workers, men in gas-supply stations and others are equally exposed to gas poisoning.

## GIRLS OF SCHOOL AGE LEARN VALUABLE LESSON

Find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Dependable Medicine



LOUISE LOUTMAN  
ROUTE 2, CHARLESTON, ILLINOIS

From the days of the polio to the days of the radio, mothers have given their dependable medicine to their daughters. School girls are often careless. They get wet feet. They overstudy or they tire themselves with too many dances and parties. They get run down. Many an active girl of today, like the demure maiden of the 1870's, has found that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is helping her to find better health and energy.

"I gave my fifteen-year-old girl Joyous Hours

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it did her a wonderful lot of good. She had been out of school for four months. I read the advertisements of the Vegetable Compound, and since she has taken it she has improved and has gone back to school again. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to other mothers with girls who are not as strong as they should be."—Mrs. ALICE LOUTHMAN, Route 2, Charleston, Illinois.

"My daughter was out of school two terms. I have known about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound all my life and finally decided that she should try it. Three bottles helped her in various ways for the next couple of years."—Mrs. W. E. GILBERT, 956 E. 52nd Place, Los Angeles, Calif.

"I have always been sickly, and until I was fourteen my father was very strict about my perfect attendance at grammar school. I have gone to school through hard storms and often taken cold. When I was fourteen I took to my bed and did not get up for eighteen months. Everyone thought I could not live. Just four months ago I began taking your wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I could notice a great change almost at once. Now I feel like a new person. I wish all girls would try Lydia E. Pinkham's wonderful medicine."—Mrs. C. M. SMITH, Union Village, Vermont.

"Is Bernice happily married?"

"Yes, indeed, her husband's away most of the time."

"What is Utopia?"

"The place where summer board is what you expected."

## CHILDREN CRY FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Wm. C. Fletcher*  
Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

An irresistible impulse is one we learn to follow. Miss Natalie Maldonado, daughter of one of the leading architects of Guatemala, is studying architecture at the University of Southern California.

## Tanlac Bestows Happiness On New York Couple

Rochester Man Now Being Congratulated on His Surprising Recovery from Stomach Trouble and Run-Down Condition

If you are nearing the tragic moment when good health slips from you; if indigestion, nervousness, kidney disorders and ailments caused by a run-down condition torture you, benefit from the remarkable experience of William Little who suffered untold agonies for many years only to later regain his health and strength.

Sitting in his comfortable home at 165 Glenwood Avenue, Rochester, N. Y., Mr. Little recently said: "My condition was unbearable. I watched myself slowly fade away. I suffered from stomach trouble and nervousness which caused splitting headaches that almost drove me mad. I had no appetite for food. And when I ate I paid a high price, suffering from indigestion and gas which made me belch and caused burning pains. For days at a time I could not even sit up in bed."

"I looked underfed, weak and scrawny. I sought relief, trying this and that without success. Then Tanlac came to the rescue."

Now Mr. Little is delighted with my condition and so am I. Am feeling stronger and healthier. My stomach trouble has never returned. I eat everything without a thought of pain. This great tonic built up my strength



and gave us happiness. Everyone should take it, regularly."

Mr. Little is only one of many fortunate men and women now enjoying the benefits of good health and vital strength, thanks to Tanlac, the safe, effective remedy made from roots, barks and herbs.

Learn from their experience and good health and strength can be yours, too. The first bottle of Tanlac shows amazing results. Ask your druggist for Tanlac—today! More than 40 million bottles sold.

## To All Who Suffer Stomach Agony, Gas and Indigestion

Money Cheerfully Refunded if One Bottle of Dare's Mentha-Pepsin Doesn't Do You More Good Than Anything You Ever Used.

You can be so distressed with gas and fullness and bloating that you think your heart is going to stop beating. Your stomach may be so distended that your breathing is short and gaspy. You think perhaps you are suffocating. You are dizzy and pray for quick relief—what's to be done?

Just one tablespoonful of Dare's Mentha-Pepsin and in ten minutes the gas disappears, the pressing on the heart ceases and you can breathe deep and naturally.

Oh! What blessed relief; but why not get rid of such attacks altogether? Why have chronic indigestion at all? With this wonderful medicine you can banish indigestion or dyspepsia,

catarrh of stomach or any abnormal condition that keeps the stomach in constant rebellion and one bottle will prove it.

And how happy you will be when your stomach is as good as new for then dizziness, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, dull eyes and other ailments caused by a disordered stomach will disappear and you will be your old happy, contented self again. Your local dealer and druggists everywhere guarantee one bottle of Dare's Mentha-Pepsin to show the way to stomach comfort.

Over 6,000 bottles sold in one small New Jersey town last year—ask yourself why?

## As Told by Irvin S. Cobb

### KIND WORDS FOR YANKS

HERE are two compliments from widely different sources, for Yankee valor:

In 1914, R. H. Davis, editor of Munsey's Magazine, was visiting G. K. Chesterton, the English writer, at the latter's home near London. Davis was standing with his back to the fireplace when his host entered the room. "You astonish me, Mr. Davis," said Chesterton. "I didn't know an American ever turned his back to British fire."

In Paris a column of our troops marched under the Arc de Triomphe in the parade in honor of the French "unknown soldier." At the conclusion of the ceremony, the commanding officer approached Marshal Foch for instructions.

"Do we go back, Marshal, the way we came?" he asked. "It's a one-way arch."

With a smile the great Frenchman made answer:

"No, sir, the American army never goes back!"

## SAWS

By Viola Brothers Shore

### FOR THE GOOSE—

IT'S HARD for a woman to be obstinate with a man she really cares about, just for the principle of the thing.

Listen to what everybody's got to say, but figure it out for yourself.

A lotta dames would like to be designin' millinery that don't know enough to put a linin' in a hat.

### FOR THE GANDER—

Before marriage you can get away with what you do. After, you do what you can get away with.

Don't make friends with your clients or enemies with your lawyer.

A torch has got the right idea. Even when it's turned upside down, it keeps its flame shootin' upwards.

## How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

### CALLING IT A "FUNERAL"

IN ALL modern languages there are certain words whose meaning is indicated by their sound. This principle, which in rhetorical parlance we call onomatopoeia, is exemplified in words like buss, hiss, slap, boom; also in the words funeral, funeral, where sound so agrees with their sentiment that we naturally assume that their etymology is in accordance with the meaning they convey.

But we find the last have a curious derivation that takes a story to bring out its relation to their use today.

The Romans, pagans that they were, buried their dead at night—by the light of the moon when they could. But as there was moonlight for only a short period in the year, they used torches, which were the lighting system of the day. The Latin word for torch is funis, from which they had funerals, a torchlight procession. And not from "corpse" or "death" or "mourn" comes the word funeral, but from "torchlight procession."

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### Think It Over!

A woman portrait painter is the provocative heroine of a short story read last evening. She explains her rule for a good portrait. She puts three questions to the sitter before she begins. They are: What do you think you look like? What do you wish you looked like? What do you fear you look like?

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