

The Sandman Story

Martha Martin

THE PIGS' PICNIC

"GRUNT, grunt," said Brother Bacon.

"Squeal, squeal," said Miss Ham.

"Grunt, grunt," said Sammy Sausage and Grandfather Porky Pig cleared out his throat and said, "Grunt, grunt."

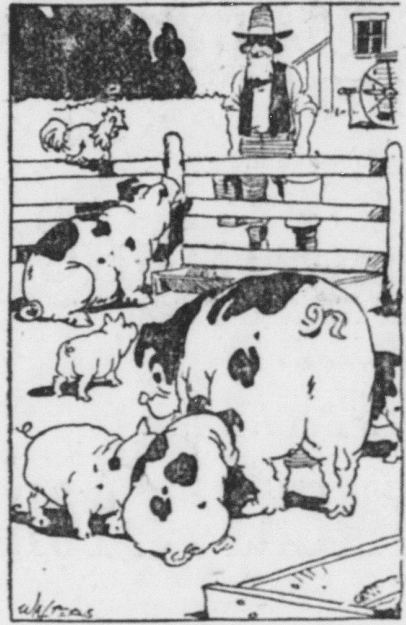
"Grunt, grunt," said Mrs. Pink Pig and Master Pink Pig shouted, "Grunt, grunt."

"Squeal, squeal," said Mrs. Pinky Pig and Pinky Pig cried in a very shrill voice, "Squeal, squeal."

"Grunt, grunt," said Sir Percival Pork.

"Squeal, squeal," said Pinky Pig's mother.

"Grunt, grunt," said Sir Benjamin Bacon, and then the new little pigs



"What a Picnic it Will Be," said Brother Bacon.

In the pig pen squealed and cried, "What's happening?"

"Don't you see?" asked Brother Bacon.

"Haven't you good pig eyes?" asked Miss Ham.

"It's coming, don't you see?" asked Sammy Sausage.

"Your pig eyesight must be unusually poor," said Grandfather Porky Pig.

The Hotel Stenographer

By Roe Fulkerson



"KELLY, see that dame over there on the divan?" asked the Hotel Stenographer.

"Which one?" asked the House Detective.

"The one who looks like she had been poured into her dress and ran over because there was no one around to say 'when'."

"That dame is a living demonstration of the fact that you cannot have curly hair and everything else besides. If you get a rich husband and a limousine like she has you've got to take the fat that goes along with that kind of a life and sit around and munch caramels and worry for fear your husband has wandered off with some slim girl and left you in the lurch."

"If you marry a poor man and spend your time over the wash board, the ironing board and the dough board you can keep your figure and your husband, but what a back-breaking price you pay for it."

"Love is certainly the most disturbing thing in life, Kelly. There ought to be some way to avoid it, but nobody ever does. I ought to know because I have loved a lot of people in my time and when I see a lady who has passed her fortieth birth and bust day as the wife of a rich man I want to marry a poor one. When I see the wife of a poor man without any automobile or even a little white kitty skin fur coat with a monkey fur trim I know I couldn't stand that kind of a life."

"When the right bird lights on my shoulder I will marry. If he is rich I will determine not to look like that dame there, and if he is poor I will believe that my superior intelligence can show him how to get rich. I guess, after all, I better get married the same as the rest of them."

(By the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

WALO THE WRAN BUY HOLD ON TO YOUR GUM!

(By the McNaught Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I'm surprised at it," said Mrs. Pink Pig.

"So am I," said Master Pink Pig. "I see it coming!"

"Still," said Mrs. Pinky Pig, "it will be a good thing if their eyesight remains like that and then the rest of us will have more to eat and they will not get in our way."

"True," said Pinky Pig.

"A wise thought," said Pinky Pig's mother. "My son, Pinky, was never like that, though."

"We're all letting each other know it's coming," said Sir Percival Pork. "We're being very good to each other."

"The reason we're letting each other know," said Sir Benjamin Bacon, "is because we can't help but let each other know."

"We all saw the farmer start toward the pen with an extra meal. None of us could pretend we hadn't seen it."

"Then we saw him stop and we became nervous and we grunted aloud about it."

"Oh, it isn't because we are so eager to share it with each other. We simply couldn't help all seeing it and all grunting with delight at an unexpected meal."

"Grunt, grunt, what a picnic it will be," said Brother Bacon. "I hope he hasn't changed his mind."

"Oh, it will be a picnic indeed," said Miss Ham. "I, too, most certainly hope he hasn't changed his mind."

"It will be a picnic," said Sammy Sausage. "Oh, let us not think that he has changed his mind."

"Let us not be disappointed in a picnic," said Grandfather Porky.

"That would be too cruel."

"We're surely to have the picnic," said Mrs. Pink Pig. "Having let us see him he surely would not disappoint us now."

"That would be too much," said Master Pink Pig. "Too much," agreed Mrs. Pink Pig.

"I see him coming again," said Pinky Pig's mother.

"So do I," said Sir Percival Pork.

"So do I," said Sir Benjamin Bacon.

"So do we," squealed the little pigs.

"We needn't worry over their eyesight now," said Miss Ham.

But then came the farmer with the extra meal and the pigs had their picnic and joyfully ate!

(Copyright.)

As Told by Irvin S. Cobb

OF A CARELESS NATURE

A COLORED man owned a mule which, for reasons best known to himself, he desired to sell. Possibly her defective eyesight had something to do with his desire to dispose of her. He heard that a neighbor down the road was in the market for a mule. So he put a halter on the animal and led her to the cabin of the other negro.

At once negotiations were entered in. The owner had delivered himself of a eulogy touching on the strength, capacity for hard work, and amiable disposition of his beast, when the prospective purchaser broke in with a question:

"Is dis yere mule fast?"

"Fast?" the proprietor snorted. "Look yere!" He gave the mule a kick in the ribs, whereupon she bucked sideways, tore down a strip of fencing, galloped headlong through a week's washing, butting against the side of the barn, and then careening off, tore across a garden patch and vanished into the woods beyond the clearing.

"Look yere, nigger," said the owner of the damaged property, "dat mule must be blind."

"She ain't blind," said the owner; "but she jest natchelly don't keer a darn!"

(By the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

TOADS AND RAIN

KILL a toad and it will rain tomorrow is a superstition which is general in the United States and Canada. In most sections the same is said with regard to killing a frog by stepping upon it, and the cattle-herders of Texas and the farmers of eastern Massachusetts also say that if a toad digs a hole and crawls into it there is sure to be rain the following day. In this superstition, as in various others, the frog and the toad are regarded as practically the same creature—in fact the accidents, like most city dwellers of the present day, do not seem to have distinguished between them.

L. D. Burdick, the author of "Magic and Husbandry," thinks that "the intimate association of frogs and toads with springs and wet places first led to the idea that they could control the fall of rain."

In some savage tribes, when a drought is threatened, a frog or a toad is beaten until he brings on the desired showers. It was not unusual for the ancients to try bulldozing with their gods when sacrifices and prayers had failed to move them. Probably the killing of the frog or toad to insure rain is a relic of this idea. "Survive mankind from China to Peru" and we find this same belief in frogs and toads as rain-makers. The Peruvian Indians set up little images of them on mountain tops to bring on rain and in India they hang one on a tree for a few days "in order," says Burdick, "that the rain god may take pity and send a shower." The Indians of British Columbia kill one to bring on rain and the natives of southeastern Australia fear to kill one lest it bring on a flood. In short, this primitive superstition, existing from remotest ages, prevails today all over the world, more lasting and more widely believed in than all the systems of philosophy devised by the greatest human intellects.

(By the McNaught Newspaper Syndicate.)

Dollars Tint Flowers

Plenty of money has always gone into floral exhibitions, and this is literally true in England, where a florist has succeeded in getting delicate tints with the aid of silver dollars.

He drops silver coins in water in which the flowers are standing. Silver hydroxide is formed and the action of the chemical changes the natural color of the blossoms, says Popular Mechanics, giving them shadings not possible under natural conditions. After the coloring has proceeded to a satisfactory degree, the coins are removed and a few crumbs of slaked lime or mortar are added to fix the tint.

Doris Kenyon



This is the latest portrait of lovely Doris Kenyon, the "movie" star, showing her as she appears in her popular screen vehicle, "Ladies at Play."

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SAWS

By Viola Brothers Shore

FOR THE GOOSE—

FUNNY, ain't it, that you should have the nicest children in the world, and the people next door, the worst?

When kids are little you think how much comfort they'll be when they grow up. And when they're big you think how much fun they were when they were little.

FOR THE GANDER—

A man is never too old to learn, to fall in love, or to expect to live another year.

FOR THE GANDER—

When you're bringin' up children it ain't always easy to be right and it ain't always right to be easy.

FOR THE GANDER—

Stones that you throw at people higher up have a way of fallin' back and hittin' you.

FOR THE GANDER—

Self-deception seems to be the first law of human nature.

(Copyright.)



"If lickin' rouge lips will do it," says Patriotic Patricia, "there is no doubt about us girls becoming red-blooded Americans."

FACING EAST



NEW YOUTH, RISE UP! RISE UP FROM PLAY!

By Ernest L. Heltkamp.

That now seems far and distant day (Boom of gun! Boom of gun!) When armies paused in their red way And Armistice held sway.

Eight years have spun their swift days. (Tick of clock. Tick, tick, tock.) And man, still tragic in his ways, Goes forth to war, and slays.

Face the East; face to the East. (Toll of bell! Toll of bell!) Ah, that all grim, gray wars had ceased In dawn's first flush, released.

Red popples nod in Flanders fields (Sound of taps! Sound of taps!) And crosses bear their withered wreaths Amid the war's dead leaves.

New youth, rise up! Rise up from play! (Boom of gun! Distant gun!) Oh, turn your faces East today; Vow end to war's dismay.

—Chicago American.

HEALING THE SCARS LEFT BY CONFLICT

Some Good Accomplished in Years of Peace.

EIGHT years have now passed since the last shot was fired in the World war. Today the anniversary of Armistice day is celebrated in those lands where the victory of 1918 was hailed then with rejoicing. Those eight years have been replete with great events, as the war-torn world has readjusted to peace. They have witnessed conferences of the representatives of the nations, negotiations for adjustments, reactions, rebellions within the boundaries of late warring powers, the formation of an international association of nations aiming at the establishment of peace and its functioning in the settlement of differences between the member nations.

In these eight years that have passed since the armistice was signed and the warring forces ceased their awful struggle in Europe, advance has unquestionably been made toward a firmer ground of international understanding. A settlement of the war obligations of Germany has been effected upon terms finally acceptable to both sides. The new states created by the treaty of Versailles have gained substantial foundations. Economic conditions have been advanced toward stability.

Today, as the occasion is marked by ceremonies or by the simple but significant silence of millions at an appointed minute, it is possible to feel the remarkable recovery that has been made from the shock of conflict, and to realize the benefits which, at whatever cost, have been gained by humanity from the war. Millions of men were slain and more were maimed; countless losses were suffered; the world was shocked incalculably; nations were disrupted, broken into portions that in some cases have been constituted into new states; everything has been changed save the race itself, and that remains with its old qualities and faults and virtues, but with the example of a needless horror as a guide to better conduct.

Armistice day should be observed in a spirit of gratitude for the sacrifices of those who now sleep in heroes' graves. They went forth upon command to serve, to suffer, to die. Some went eagerly, some reluctantly, some only upon the compulsion of law. But all who went, under whatever flag or with whatever motive or feelings, contributed to the result that is today being celebrated. That soldier whose body lies beneath a marble slab at Arlington, unidentified, unknown, is a symbol of the impersonal service rendered by the great army of Americans joined to the great armies of Europe to bring to an end a contest that was bleeding the world to death. To him, as the type of American duty in the hour of supreme need, respect is today paid by a grateful nation.



Touchdown! CRISP autumn days. A season made for outdoor play. And a season, too, when Monarch Cocoa is needed most. An ideal beverage for growing children. Nourishing. Invigorating. High in quality—low in cost.

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Drowns in Pail

Falling head first into a pail of water, when stricken with a cerebral hemorrhage, a woman drowned in her attic room in Fall River recently, the Providence Journal reports.

Naturally

"If you want your parrot to talk, you should begin by teaching it short words."

"That's strange. I supposed it would take quicker to polysyllables."

A standard purchase plan

The standard price of a General Motors car purchased out of income is the cash delivered price, plus only the low GMAC financing charge.

The GMAC Purchase Plan is offered by General Motors dealers exclusively. It is a sound and economical credit service in which the best interests of the car buyer are of first consideration.

General Motors makes "a car for every purse and purpose"; and under the GMAC Plan purchase may be arranged according to the individual circumstances and assured income of the buyer.

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History Repeats

"Molly got a fine lot of wedding presents, didn't she?"

"Yes, she always does."—Sydney Bulletin.

A Matter of Size

She—I thought you looked thinner. He—I am not such a big fool as I used to be.

Some men think they know enough

if they know where they can borrow money.

A rousing time is likely to occur just before breakfast.

Justice delayed is Justice ended.

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.

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