

The Sandman Story

Martha Martin

BIRDS IN THE ZOO

"I AM a Trumpeter Swan, and I belong to the bird family though I walk on my long legs. Flying isn't for me.

"Of course, as you can tell by my name, I can make a trumpetlike sound and it's a wild shriek I can tell you. It can be heard a long distance off.

"Now I am snowy white and very beautiful. It is said, I am tame and I love my keeper and I make the greatest noise when he feeds me to show that I want him to know that I'm thanking him.

"In fact, we all do that. We all shriek with delight and we all thank him, too, in our different ways.

"When people come to the zoo and are around our part of the park and hear all of us making our thank-you sounds and sounds of delight when we see the keeper with our food they don't know what has happened.

"They rush toward us and they come along saying: 'Whatever does all the noise mean?'

"They seem to think that something dreadful is happening, but that is because they do not know our shrieks of delight. They don't understand

"He will tell of the devotion of robins and thrushes, of swallows and of the herons and of the hawks and the buzzards. He will tell how seldom it is that there are quarrels in the bird families. He will tell, too, how loving the doves are to one another throughout their bird lives, and if a little Mrs. Dove should lose her beloved mate she will not take another mate but will mourn her whole life through.

"So, if people will only learn more about birds and the feathered creatures, perhaps they will want to be nicer still to birds and will want to protect them all they can.

"The bluebirds and the kingfishers put on airs and act very fond of themselves at times, but they, too, are good mates. And the parrots for all their shrieking and yelling are so devoted in their home lives. It is beautiful to see the devotion that birds show.

"Some of the birds from abroad have different ways and are quite curious. The keeper says that there is a Snipe family abroad and that the Miss Snipes court the Mr. Snipes instead of the other way around as it should be. That certainly shows lack of dignity and I should also think lack of charm.

"Surely a Miss Snipe with charm would not have to do anything like that.

"But after they mate Mr. Snipe sits on the eggs and is a regular home-body and does just as Mrs. Snipe says. The Button Quail family are the same way and Miss Button Quail will actually propose to Mr. Button Quail and ask him to be her mate.

"That certainly is queer. Perhaps it is because they have no hind toes. I've heard that they had hind toes.

"But now I've told all I've heard the keeper say and I hope my language can be understood."

Billie Brownie, who had been listening, explained how he understood because of the way Mother Nature had given him the power to understand her children.

"And I will tell all my friends and they will tell their friends and we'll get the information about you've told me, beautiful Trumpeter Swan, for it is all very interesting."

"And all quite true," said the Trumpeter Swan.

But then the Trumpeter Swan gave a long, piercing whistle, and the other birds began to yell and shriek and flap their wings and look very much excited.

"You'll excuse me, won't you?" asked the Trumpeter Swan. "It is very important I keep this engagement I have."

And Billie Brownie looked, and along came the keeper with food for all his birds. So, of course, Billie Brownie understood what the Trumpeter Swan's important engagement was.

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Happy in Their Home Lives.

the different sounds birds make and what they mean, but our keeper knows. Oh, yes, he understands.

"He knows so much about birds. He will tell you that the Bald Eagle and the Golden Eagles and the Ducks and the Geese and the Swans and the Cranes and the dear devoted Canadian Goose family are so happy in their home lives and that the mates are true and good to one another all through their bird lives.

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

NODDING "YES"

BEFORE a child learns to say "yes" or "no" he instinctively nods his head—a haughty, condescending up-and-down—to show that he approves, or a vigorous shaking from side to side when the imperious will has been crossed. Later on, as he seems to show a preference for this way of expressing himself, it is often necessary to remind him that he can speak.

Many of us may sympathize with the man who said to Darwin, "Your ancestors may have been apes!" but it cannot be denied that we have many things in common with the other species.

Watch a young animal ready to receive food. With eager eyes and mouth open, it makes quick, forward movements of the head. When the food is not acceptable, a tightly clenched jaw and sideward motion of the head serve to keep the mother animal from forcing the food upon it.

So after all these centuries man's mouth is still relaxed when he nods "yes," but there is a strong tendency to clench his teeth and even close his eyes when he shakes "no."

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African natives often hunt the hipopotamus for food.

THE WHY OF SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

CURE FOR HOOF DISEASE

SHOULD any of your "horned cattle" become afflicted with a hoof disease watch what part of the turf the cow steps on, dig it up, tie it with a cord and hang it in the open air. As the piece of turf wastes away under the action of the weather so will the disease disappear from the hoof of your cow.

This "cure" is exceedingly popular in England and enjoys a considerable reputation in Canada and the United States.

It is primitive magic in its simplest form. Sir James Frazer calls it "the contagious magic of footprints." The old Norse heroes, when they wished to form a lasting bond of friendship, sprinkled each other's footprints with blood drawn from their own veins and the savage. Today the savage will throw his spear into the footprints of an enemy whom he wishes to injure. In southern Europe a good way to avoid the influence of the "evil eye" is to stick some sharp-pointed instrument into the footprints of the person suspected of possessing that baleful attribute. The negroes "down South" say that a "conjurer" can "work a man mischief" by digging up his footprints and "conjuring" over them. Marian Roafle Cox, in "An Introduction to Folk-Lore," speaks of an old practice among the Germans of "cutting out the piece of turf whereon a person to be destroyed has stood and hanging it in the chimney that he may perish as his footprints dry and shrivel."

Primitive man conceived a close relation existing between a man and his footprints. It was like the relation existing between a man and his shadow and what was done to the one reacted upon the other. Thus the disease-demon (with primitive man all diseases were evil spirits) in the cow's hoof having left a part of himself by contagious magic on the piece of turf trod on by the cow, it naturally follows that when that piece of turf disintegrates the disease-demon will disintegrate, too.

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Frankie Darro



Frankie Darro, the appealing youngster who seems slated to fill the role of Jackie Coogan, now that the latter has grown up, is making two full-length feature pictures during the coming year. Both of these will give Frankie a chance to show the mixture of fun, appeal and mischief that have made him famous. His latest picture is "Judgment of the Hills."

For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

ENTHUSIASM

SET a building on fire and a crowd soon gathers. The motive which brought the crowd may have been curiosity, excitement or the desire to be of some assistance. It is nevertheless true, that a fire brings a crowd.

The word enthusiasm comes from two Greek words, which, translated literally mean, "the divine in us." Enthusiasm is only another word for fire, the fire which burns in the heart.

You will not remain a half hour in an artist's studio without learning something about the value of this fire. Watch the artist. He is all alive. He shows you one piece of work after another upon which he has spent time and energy. His whole life is aglow with his art. He is on fire. Nothing to him is so important as his art. His success in his profession is not a mere accident nor is it attributable to "good luck," but rather to the fact that fire burned in his heart. The musician transfers his soul to you through the instrument he plays. His music carries a message that is convincing and helpful. Another plays the same instrument, striking the same note and playing the same piece. It carries no message to you, and you leave the concert regretfully. How can you explain the difference between the two musicians? They both played the same instrument and the same musical selection. The difference is explained by the fact that in the one case the music was real; in the other only an imitation. The one had fire in his heart, the other did not.

Enthusiasm, or fire in the heart, is the driving power which enables us to reach that goal we call success. Success is not attributable only to the possession of talents and ability. The most important question is, how are we going to use the talent we have? Bury it and it is lost. One talent plus enthusiasm is worth more than ten talents without the fire of the heart.

Enthusiasm is the dynamic of life because it furnishes motive power. No permanent achievement in the world can be won without it. To be enthusiastic is to be possessed with a great idea, purpose, ambition. Emerson said, "Every great and commanding moment in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm."

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GIRLIGAGS



"Lives of great men oft remind us," says Soliloquizing Lil, "that when the rest of us pass out we're likely to be more dead than famous."

Hats Carry Lights

A luminous hat has been designed in England for women, to protect them from being run down by automobiles on highways at night. Designs painted in glowing chemicals are plainly visible at some distance, so that motorists can see the women in time to avoid striking them.

Just a Little Smile



PROFESSIONAL INSTINCT

A tailor had a great desire to hear one of his customers a celebrated tenor, sing. Obligingly, the tenor gave him a couple of tickets for his next appearance at the opera house.

Meeting him a few days later, he asked whether he had enjoyed the performance.

"Oh, it was awful!" replied the tailor.

"Awful! What do you mean?"

"Your coat," the other growled, "it was too tight under the arms."

WHEN IT RAINS



She—Dad says you, don't know enough to go in when it rains.

He—Does he?

She—He sure does.

He—Well, you tell him I stay in in the first place.

Limited Appreciation

A very pretty play I saw.

Its morals no one could deplore. I clapped my hands and said "Hurrah!" With only half a dozen more.

No Interest in Life

Husband (anxiously)—My wife seems not to have the slightest interest in life.

Doctor—What makes you think that?

Husband—Well, I've tried her with golf, billiards, football and racing, and it's just like talking to a stone.

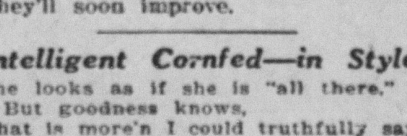
Explained

Smith—Saw you and your wife out walking yesterday and funny thing!

—when you had to cross the street she went over first, then you waited your chance and followed.

Smart—O, that's easily explained. You see, we've just made our wills in each other's favor.—The Pathfinder.

WOULD SOON IMPROVE



Dad—Look here, Dorothy, I don't like the way these youngsters are hugging you!

Dot—Don't you know they're scarcely more than boys, daddy? They'll soon improve.

Intelligent Corned—in Style

She looks as if she is "all there." But goodness knows, that is more'n I could truthfully say about her clothes.

Difference

"How much do you ask for this place?"

"Ten thousand dollars."

"Thanks. I'm the tax collector."

"You are? Well, I never was of terred more than three for it."

Boy, Shoot This

Reporter—I know a person who has lived in one room all his life!

Editor—Good! Get an interview right now. Who is he?

Reporter—Our three-weeks-old baby!

Amassing Riches

"I saw an old Egyptian tomb filled with priceless treasures."

"Yes," commented Senator Sorghum, "Those ancient kings remind us that graft was one of the world's earliest institutions." — Washington Star.

Golden Opportunity

"By the way, I met Dupont. His wife is very honore and can't sing."

"Oh, what about inviting them both to dinner tonight?"—Pete Mele, Paris.

Monarch is the only nationally advertised brand of Quality Food Products sold exclusively through the men who own and operate their own stores.

"Are you coming to my party, Frank? We'll have Monarch Cocoa and Teenie Weenie Peanut Butter sandwiches." "Am I coming? I'll be the first one there!"

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Home of John Wesley Bought by Wesleyans

Epworth vicarage, home of John Wesley, founder of Methodism, is about to pass into the hands of the Wesleyan church. It has been an Anglican rectory all these years, as it was in the days when the Wesley brothers, their father, but above all the noble figure of their mother, Suzanne, lived there. It had fallen into dilapidation and the rector appealed for help. Naturally the Methodists came forward and even proposed to buy the historic place. The broad sympathy that has marked inter-Protestant relations since the Lambeth conference in England was also in evidence at the conferences that led to the purchase. There was a time, not so far distant, when harsh words might have fallen. It will no doubt become a place of grateful pilgrimage to tens of thousands of Wesley's fellow men. But the old ghost that haunted it in John Wesley's youth that shuffling ghost, jocularly called "Old Jeffries," is no longer there.—Pierre Van Paassen, in the Atlanta Constitution.

Painted Red Cross Building

When the Red Cross building at Charleston, W. Va., was discovered to be badly in need of a coat of paint and the Red Cross treasury was without funds for the work, members of John Brawley post of the American Legion bought paint, donned overalls and completed the job in one afternoon.

Community Enterprise

The whole town of Conway, N. H., dropped all other work for one day and graded and put into shape the new athletic field for the high school. The field was wholly hid out by the townspeople. There are a track, a diamond and grandstand.

Only One Explanation

Hank—My brother ain't been arrested for ten years.

Tony—What is he up for life?

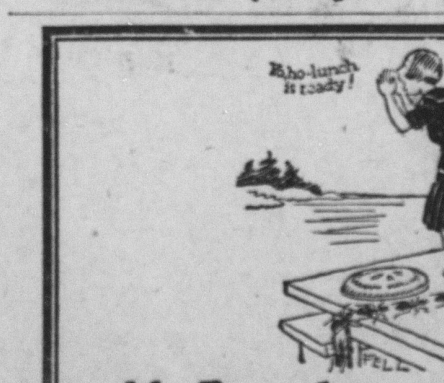
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Ma Buzz has unexpected guests



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