

THE SANDMAN STORY

LITTLE MELLY was walking up the hill and Grandma was watching her from her window.

Grandma often sat by the window of her downstairs bedroom and watched little Melly.

Grandma's bedroom was the nicest room in the whole house. Back of Grandma's great big old wooden bed was a big space before the wall came, and in that space little Melly kept many of her toys.

She called it her street, and she lived there a good deal of the time.

Number 4 Wortbington Lane, she called it. Grandma's last name was Wortbington, and so Melly thought she should call her street after Grandma, when Grandma really lived on the street, too.

Melly used to walk along the space back of the bed as though it were a long, long distance to get to the end where her toys were.

That was not the only reason why Grandma's bedroom was the nicest of all.

In the summer time Melly used to sit in the big red rocking chair and Grandma would sit before the mirror doing her beautiful, soft silvery hair.

Oh, what lovely hair Grandma had! Often Melly would comb it and she loved to run her hands over it—it was so very, very soft, and Grandma's skin was so soft, too.

How Melly loved to feel it!

Sometimes on a cool day Melly would sit with Grandma before the little open fire, and in the winter time the room was so cheery with a nice warm stove.

Now and again they made cocoa on Grandma's stove. That was nice.

And always in the winter Melly would put Grandma's slippers before the stove so that they would be warm for her when she went to bed.

Grandma was a most remarkable person. Of course Mother and Daddy and the other grownups were nice—they were extremely nice, but there was something about Grandma which there was about no one else.

Melly did not quite know what it was. There was something about her smile. Perhaps that was it. There was certainly something about Grandma's smile that made you know how much she loved you all the time.

Grandma never seemed to think you were naughty, and somehow you never were when you were with Grandma. Grandma never seemed to think your voice was too loud. And somehow, when you felt you were talking most



She Was Walking Up the Hill and Grandma Was Watching.

frightfully loud, you would remember it all by yourself and you would lower your voice without any one saying a word to you about it.

Grandma was always so interested in all you had to tell her. She really, really was interested. She didn't just listen to you as though you were a little girl, and of course one was kind to a little girl.

Grandma was really interested. All of these things little Melly had thought many and many a time.

Now she was walking up the hill and Grandma was watching her. Grandma was watching her as she pulled up her sled. She remembered, and smiled at the thought of the time early in the summer when little Melly had taken an apple which wasn't quite ripe and had held it behind her back as she walked up the hill—just as though no one could see what was behind her dear little back as she walked up the hill.

Grandma smiled at the thought. She was thinking of the days when she was little, and then her legs were very short and how high and steep that hill had seemed.

And she not only thought of the days when she was little—she remembered just how she felt when she was little.

She could put herself in little Melly's place now.

She could day-dream back and make-believe she was a little girl once more. And the make-believe was very real as all the make-believes should be!

That was the reason why Grandma was just a little bit different from everyone else.

She could feel the feelings of a little girl.

(Copyright.)

At one time the banana tree was utilized mainly as a shade for the coffee shrub.

TURNING THE APRON AND GOOD LUCK

By H. IRVING KING

EVERY good housewife who is at all versed in folklore knows that when she first sees the new moon she should turn her apron to ensure good luck. This relic of moon worship is common both in this country and in Europe. There is a new moon; the great moon goddess, Isis, is again presenting a "new" face to her children; so what could be more suitable and fitting than that the housewife should turn her apron, thus presenting a

"new" side of it to the new moon. It is an invocation of the moon goddess; a putting of one's self in harmony with her. That it is an apron that is turned also has its significance for in the valley of the Nile, where, as far as we know, the cult of the moon goddess first began, the apron was the distinctive badge, the indispensable garment of the higher classes—the soldiers, priests and officials. Greece borrowed from Egypt, and

In Tune With the World

By F. A. WALKER

THOSE persons who are constantly out of tune with the grand, inspiring songs of life, never can hope to attain anything but a mediocre place in the world.

You who are living in discord cannot understand those who dwell in harmony. You cannot comprehend that all nature is perfectly attuned to certain laws, which, if broken, produce distressing results.

No system can be devised by man to circumvent these laws, made by an all-wise Creator for the best interest of His children.

To make the best use of opportunity is to be in tune with the universe.

To rail against fate is to strike the first discordant note and direct attention to your useless self.

Whatever keeps you happy in worthy effort makes for a tuneful existence, cheerfulness and a smiling countenance.

Good cheer and amiability compose the stuff out of which this old world of ours manufactures its best brands of men and women.

Take the measure of persons with whom you may be acquainted and make your own deductions.

You will find the truth of this sticking out at every corner, staring at your incredulous gaze.

Those who grumble, spend their time in indolence, shirk dutious obligations, speak insolently to their elders, are late in the morning and given to fault-finding are far from being in harmony with the things about them.

Their feet are not on solid ground, and their voices are a whole breve below normal pitch.

Even if they were told about the discord they are making for themselves and others, they would not be able to understand a single syllable.

They have no ear for the glorious music that is ever ascending from the

Rome from Greece in civilization and moon worship and the world of today has inherited from Rome not only much of its civilization but a large part of its superstitions and its symbolism. Is it not possible that we see today in the apron worn by the Masons and other secret societies a survival of the aprons of the Egyptians? The pious housewife would probably be shocked if told that when she turned her apron upon seeing the new moon she was practicing a heathen rite—but she undoubtedly is doing so.

As Thibstleton-Dyer remarks in his "Domestic Folklore," "These superstitions, beliefs and practices, have not sprung up in a day but have been handed down from generation to generation."

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places of creative industry; no eye for the beauties of higher achievements; no mind to grasp their stupendous meaning.

To keep in tune, pack your heart with love, pack it full of sacrifice; pack it with charity, labor, lofty resolution and simple, child-like faith.

With these splendid things as your guiding stars, there will be no failure or no regrets in the bald days of winter—naught but a soul filled to overflowing with gladness music.

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Why We Hoard Money

By M. K. THOMSON, Ph. D.

PRIDE of ownership is a very real incentive in life. What is free to all is enjoyed by none. We crave to secure some special privilege, some recognition. It adds to a man's self-respect if he can own things.

Wealth, beyond one's needs, serves the purpose of satisfying the hoarding instinct. The extreme illustration is that of the miser who hoards his

money and gets pleasure and satisfaction not from spending it but in playing with it, assuring himself that it really belongs to him. He derives pleasure from seeing it grow. Money is not the only thing that is hoarded. We hoard a great many things, furniture, books, stamps, coins, old rags. Almost everything is hoarded by somebody.

Some of the animals are also hoarders and misers. The squirrels gather nuts and bury them in the ground. They hide them away from other squirrels against the day of need. The common dog also has the habit of hoarding bones. After he has eaten all he can, he buries the rest. The bee is a busy hoarder.

The bees store more honey than they can use in a season. The human animal will store away more wealth than he can possibly use. Here is a case of a precaution in nature for the preservation of the species that has gone beyond the point of necessity. It may be that only those who were expert hoarders survived. The present generations are descendants of those who had this instinct to an abnormal degree.

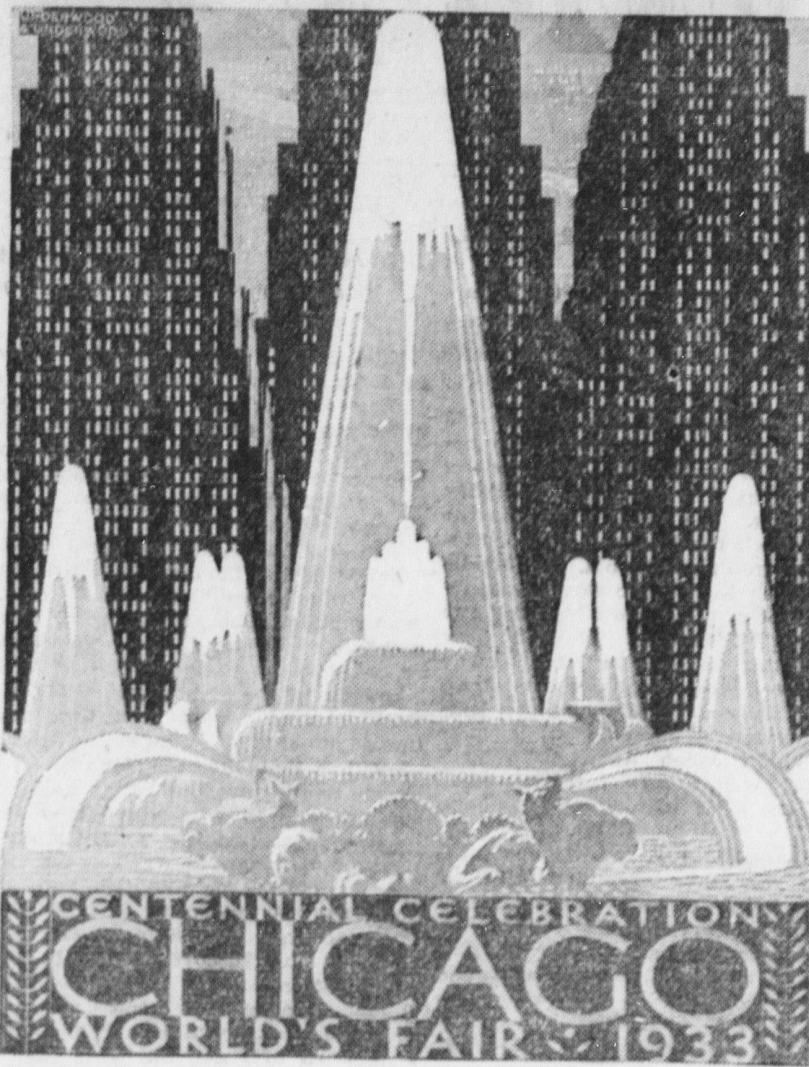
We hoard because we are born with a hoarding instinct that is widespread in the animal kingdom. The instinct itself doubtless developed as a means of protecting life and in aiding the individual in his struggle for survival and supremacy.

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Best for Pulpwood.

Pulpwood for making paper can be grown in from 20 to 30 years or more, says the American Tree association of Washington. Some very profitable plantations of Norway spruce, white spruce and red spruce have been grown for pulpwood in this length of time. Spruce makes the best kind of wood for paper pulp.

Chicago Fair Prize Poster



This poster, designed by W. P. Welsh, was awarded first prize in a competition for the World's Fair to be held in Chicago in 1933. Mr. Welsh won \$1,500 for his poster.



The race is to the swift . . . to sturdy youngsters who thrive on wholesome meals of delicious Monarch Cocoa and Teenie Weenie Peanut Butter sandwiches.

MONARCH
QUALITY
FOOD PRODUCTS

MONARCH CANNED VEGETABLES, every vegetable that grows . . . and the cream of the crop . . . MONARCH CANNED FRUITS, the "prize pick" of the world's finest orchards . . . MONARCH COFFEE, TEA AND COCOA, if you paid a dollar a pound, you couldn't buy finer quality . . . MONARCH PICKLES, sweet gherkins, dills, sweet mixed pickles, chow and relishes . . . MONARCH CATSUP AND CHILI SAUCE, made from Monarch tomatoes grown from Monarch seed . . . and the famous Monarch Teenie Weenie Specialties.

REID, MURDOCH & CO.
(Established 1853)
General Offices,
Chicago, Ill.



Right and Wrong

Maurice Ravel, the French composer, visited a supper club in New York the other night. A young man and a girl came out in due course and did a rather daring and suggestive dance.

"That dance is very difficult," a debutante said to M. Ravel. "I've tried it time and time again, but I don't believe I'll ever be able to dance it the right way."

M. Ravel smiled. "The right way to dance that dance," he said, "is the wrong way."

Color Films for All

A new cinematograph invention enables motion pictures in natural colors to be taken with an amateur's machine, by placing a filter on the lens of the camera for use with a special film. This filter is a transparent gelatin disk, divided into three sections representing red, green and blue-violet. As the light passes through the disk it becomes separated into its appropriate color group.

Still being tried—the vanity case.

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done, for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle, unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.

Fletcher's
CASTORIA

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy



For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.



GIRLIGAGS

"Diamonds may be carbon," says Reno Ritzo, "but you can't kid a girl along by giving her an old piston ring."

(Copyright.)

DO YOU KNOW---

By NELLIE MAXWELL

THAT green salads and vegetables are better than cosmetics for your complexion?

That a salad a day as well as an apple keeps the doctor away and is a good food habit to form for youth or age?

That cabbage has more value eaten raw than cooked and is more easily digested?

That lettuce wilts in warm dry air? It should be washed and kept near ice to keep fresh and crisp.

That adding oil and vinegar to lettuce wilts it, draws out its moisture and destroys its food value as well as its attractiveness? So it should be added just before serving. This is true of other vegetables as well as fruits, and is the reason that a thick mayonnaise will become watery after standing an hour or more on any fruit or succulent vegetable.

That you may make a very acceptable chili sauce of catsup at any season with a can of tomatoes, spices and condiments?

That a juicy pie may be saved from boiling over if the edge of the crust is wrapped round with a two-inch strip of wet muslin before going into the oven? Remove the cloth at once when the pie is taken from the oven. That a small 10-cent brush makes a fine utensil to clean the grater when it is soiled from use? All utensils should be put at once into the sink and covered with water, to save labor in washing.

That any egg dishes should be soaked in cold water, otherwise the egg cooks on and the washing process is harder?

That starching the wash rugs saves labor, as they keep clean longer, wash easier and lay flat without wrinkling?

That having Tuesday for wash day makes the work easier for some households?

Where John D., Jr., Is Spending Millions

The historic old Bruton church, at Williamsburg, Va., the colonial town where John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is spending five million dollars to restore a number of the ancient historic buildings. This church was built in 1710.

