

The SANDMAN STORY

ABOUT THE COWS

"MOO, moo, moo," said Mrs. Cow, "no one has asked me for my opinions of late, but I think I shall tell some of them, just the same."

"In fact, no one has asked me my opinions at all, either of late or before."

"Don't let it discourage you," said Miss Cow, "moo, moo, don't let it do that."

"I'm glad you don't think I should be discouraged, moo, moo," said Mrs. Cow.

"Well, what are your opinions, Mrs. Cow?"

The cows were all out in the pasture, for the spring had come and they were enjoying the nice days.

Some of the cows had wandered far up in the pasture near the woods, but Mrs. Cow and Miss Cow were down by the fence, near the farmhouse.

"In the first place," said Mrs. Cow, "I think it is absurd the way people



Mrs. Cow Expresses Her Opinion About Picnic Parties.

have picnics. I mean, particularly, the people who travel in automobiles.

"You know, Miss Cow, they have got so into the habit of hurrying that they eat in a hurry, too."

"Really, I wouldn't be in the least surprised to see them toot horns at each other before long to hurry each other up."

"They come along here. They put their lunch basket down. They begin to eat."

"If anyone eats slowly, some one in the party fusses and fumes and says:

"Come on now, we can't sit here

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"PELL-MELL"

TO DO something pell-mell is to do it in indiscriminate haste and confusion. The expression is commonly used in every day speech, but the person is rare who understands the allusion with the knowledge of how it started.

The expression comes to us from the old English game of pall mall or pall mail, which was introduced during the reign of Charles I, and subsequently became very popular in England. A game in which a ball was driven with a mallet, and taking its name from the Italian "palla maglio," palla meaning ball and "maglio" hammer. In quick pronunciation pall mail became "pell mell" and it was from the fact that under certain circumstances in the game, the players would rush headlong at the ball that such headless, hasty activity came to be described as "pell-mell." And though the game which brought it into existence has served its time and passed out of the picture, the expression "pell-mell" has survived in modern speech.

(Copyright.)



GABBY GERTIE



"The pin money that girls tick dad for is usually the price of a diamond brooch."

all day, you know. We've got to be getting on. We've a long distance to make yet."

"And the person who has been taking a little longer hurries down a few more bites and then patiently says:

"I'm all through."

"The one who has been hurrying, then says:

"Are you sure you're all through? I don't want to hurry you, you know."

"And the person says, 'Yes, I'm through,' in a sad voice.

"Then they're off in a cloud of dust, as the saying is.

"I just can't understand it. Why don't they sit awhile and talk and chew? Or if they haven't anything to talk about, why don't they just chew?"

"They'd digest their food better. They'd feel more amiable and pleasant."

"I often think the reason we're so even-tempered is because we chew so contentedly.

"But really, Miss Cow, I wouldn't be surprised, with the way they're getting to hurry more and more, to find people before long bringing special automobile horns to picnics and to hear them toot and say:

"Hurry, hurry, toot, toot, we've no time to waste, toot, toot, we've got to be on our way, toot, toot, we've a lot of mileage to make yet, toot, toot."

"We don't want to get there when it's dark, toot, toot."

"We've got to be ahead of time in case we have any tire punctures, toot, toot. You've eaten enough, toot, toot."

"I wouldn't be in the least surprised if it came to that."

"And I'm of the opinion that this is no way to enjoy life or motoring or having a picnic."

"They're in such a rush they don't have a good time. They're always fussing about getting on further."

"Ah, no, Mrs. Cow doesn't approve of it. I also think it would be a good idea if every once in a while they stopped and got out and gazed at the scenery around."

"I don't approve of this rushing so fast they don't enjoy anything. I can see from their faces they don't enjoy themselves."

"And it's my opinion that they will wear themselves out rushing."

"Yes, Mrs. Cow has opinions, and she thinks they're good ones. Probably that's what every one thinks of her own opinions, moo, moo."

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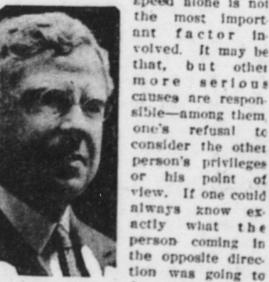
"Yes, Mrs. Cow has opinions, and she thinks they're good ones. Probably that's what every one thinks of her own opinions, moo, moo."

For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS

IN SPITE of numerous signs warning the automobilist of danger, and other devices used for the purpose of preventing accidents, a large number occur daily, many of which seem unnecessary and could have been prevented. A study of the cause of these accidents will doubtless assign, as the chief reason—modern speed. It goes without saying that an automobile driven at fifty miles an hour hazards more risks than one driven at thirty-five miles an hour. The interesting fact, however, is that, in a majority of cases speed alone is not the most important factor involved. It may be that, but other more serious causes are responsible—among them one's refusal to consider the other person's privileges or his point of view. If one could always know exactly what the person coming in the opposite direction was going to do, many of the accidents would be averted. Disregarding the other man's rights; or, the sheer determination to beat him at a turn; or, some similar attitude of mind places life at serious hazards.



L. A. Barrett.

This fact holds true not only in automobiling, but is one of the basic principles, which if enthusiastically followed, will save many of the failures and misunderstandings in life. What is the other man's point of view? How does he interpret the situation involved? Every salesman knows, all too well, that the first requisite in making a sale is a correct understanding of his customer's point of view. When he has succeeded in securing that, it is comparatively easy to transact business. Two persons cannot do business together any more than they can live happily together if each speaks a different language. "Shall two walk together, except they have agreed?" Two persons may have exactly the same idea, but when each misunderstands the other in the interpretation of that idea, strife may supplant friendship. It is one thing to do a good act; it is quite another thing to know just how to do it. The latter is possible only when we understand the heart and mind of the other person. It is not so much what you say as the way you say it that gets your message across.

Study your problem from the point of view of the other person. Put yourself in his place, and you will discover not only that a mutual understanding is more easily obtained, but also that your problem has already been at least two-thirds solved.

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Walter L. Catlett



Walter L. Catlett, better known as a comedian on the regular stage, now with the "talkies," is seen in his first Movietone picture, "Why Leave Home." He was born in San Francisco, went on the stage at the age of ten and had toured the world. Although he is "funny," and knows it, he prefers to write and direct.

ARTIE

His Adventures In Love, Life and the Pursuit of Happiness By GEORGE ADE

Recalling When the Wheelman Was King

IT WAS Saturday morning and Artie came in wearing his bicycle clothes.

"How do you like 'em?" he asked, turning about so that Miller and young Mr. Hall could see the hang of the coat. "Reduced from nineteen bones to seven seventy-five. Are you next to the stockin's? I guess I ain't got no shape or nothin'."

"It looks first rate on you," said young Mr. Hall.

"Well, why not, why not? I think I'm one o' the purtiest boys that works here in the office—anyway, that's what a good many people tell me."

"You didn't have it made, did you?" asked Miller.

"Aw, let go; don't ask such questions. Don't it look just as good as if I'd coughed up twenty-five plunks for it, huh?"

"It's a dresy suit," said Miller, "but why are you wearing it this morning?"

"W'y, the minute I get through here I'm goin' over to the park just to show people the difference."

"You're still going out to see that girl, are you?" asked young Mr. Hall.

"My boy, you're very very slow here lately. You've been overlookin' a lot o' news."

"You hadn't told me anything about her for a long time."

"That's because she ain't been sendin' no word to you. Miller's been out to see her."

"Have you, Miller?" inquired young Mr. Hall.

"Of course—had a good time."

"When you're a little older—if you're good—I'll take you out some



"You Don't Cuss Like You Used to, Nor Smoke as Much."

night and let you meet some o' the real folks."

"Oh, thanks," said young Mr. Hall, with a little twitch, suggestive of sarcasm, at one corner of his mouth. "Do you think you could introduce me to society?"

"I could take you where you'd have to shake that Miss Maud business and comb your hair different or else go to the wall. If you ever went out to the Carrolls and sprung that gum-drop talk the old man wouldn't do a thing to you."

"It must be a pleasant sort of place," said young Mr. Hall, who had flushed up at the reference to the "Miss Maud business."

"The best ever—if you belong."

Young Mr. Hall smiled complacently and said: "Now I know why you're changed so much lately. I kind of believed you were still stuck on the girl."

"Who's changed? What are you talkin' about?"

"Why, you have. I've noticed you never chew tobacco any more, for one thing. Did she make you stop?"

"No, she didn't. Well, you've got a rind, ain't you? What if she had? What's it to you?"

"Nothing, only I can notice the change. You don't cuss like you used to, nor smoke as much, and I've seen you writing letters on that square paper and looking out of the window with the funniest kind of a look—"

"Break away! Say, I believe you're tryin' to kid me."

"I'll leave it to Miller," persisted young Mr. Hall. "Hasn't he changed, Miller? Gracious me, I could notice it. I didn't know what the reason was, because after that first time he never told me anything about this."

"Oh, get tired, can't you?" interrupted Artie. "You must think you're good if you can string me."

"I'll leave it to Miller," repeated young Mr. Hall.

"Well," said Miller, laughing, "of course Artie has changed some, but—"

"There!" exclaimed young Mr. Hall, triumphantly.

"Humph!" said Artie. His face was red and he was certainly fustered. "It'd be a dead lucky thing if some

more people around the shop'd change a little. They couldn't be any punker'n they are now."

But young Mr. Hall did not retort. He had made his point and was satisfied.

A few moments later young Mr. Hall put on his hat and started away on his daily round of collections. Artie turned from his desk and said to Miller: "Say, that boy kind o' had me down on the mat, didn't he?"

"Don't mind what he says."

"Yes, but he had the best of it. I didn't s'pose he'd noticed I was goin' queer. They say a man never does know it when he goes off the jump. On the level, though, he's dead right. I ain't like I was the first time I met the girl. No more chasin' around at night, no blowin' my stuff against a lot o' dubs and no more boozin'."

"I'd noticed that."

"Sure. I ain't had a package since that night I told you about, and then they made me take it."

"There's nothin' like a good, sensible girl to straighten a fellow up."

"Mebbe that ain't no lie, neither. She ain't never begged me to do nothin', but I just says: 'Here, you big mark, if you're goin' to be around with a nice girl, why, you've got to be nice people.' What knocks me 's to think this mamma's boy got on to me. I must be gettin' purty 'ar along when that guy gets next and tried to play horse with me. Everybody must be on. I s'pose them elevator boys is sayin': 'Well, about day after tomorrow they'll put his nobs into cell 13 and send for the doctors.'

"Nonsense, nonsense," said Miller, laughing in spite of himself. "You're all right. I wish I was stuck on some girl. Then I'd know what to do evenin'."

"Evenin's! Say, Miller, there ought to be about ten evenin's every week. If things keep on the way they've been since both of us went daffy on the bike game, I'll have to give up my job here and move Mr. Trunk up to the Carroll joint. I'm gettin' too busy to work. My job's been interferin' with me a good deal lately. I'd give it up only for one thing."

"What's that?"

"W'y, the dough, of course. You



WHEN damp days, sudden changes in weather, or exposure to a draft makes joints ache, there is always quick relief in Bayer Aspirin. It makes short work of headaches or any little pain. Just as effective in the more serious suffering from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism or lumbago. No ache or pain is ever too deep-seated for Bayer Aspirin to relieve, and it does not affect the heart. All druggists, with proven directions for various uses which many people have found invaluable in the relief of pain.

ASPIRIN

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Woman's Good Service

Jane Burke, better known as "Carmelita Jane," American army scout and mail carrier, was born in Princeton, Mo., 1852, and died in Deadwood, S. D., August 1, 1903. She was an Indian scout and was an aide to General Custer and General Miles. For several years she was the government mail carrier between Deadwood, S. D., and Custer, Mont.

For Galled Horses

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Her Fingers Crossed

He (during the spat)—But you promised to obey at the altar.

She—Of course, I didn't want to make a scene.—Boston Transcript.

Worse to Worse

"And how is your golf, old-timer?"

"Not any better. In fact, it's going from bunk to bunker."

Champion in Her Class

Wife—There's one thing about my mother: she's outspoken.

Husband—Not by anyone I know.

His Part

"How gracefully Jacobs eats corn off the cob." "He ought to. He's a piccolo player."—Capper's Weekly.

Everyone bestows on the world when he leaves it more than he brought into it.

If you write about it, you can enjoy travel as well when you are old as when you are young.

No one has "three or four offers he is considering" except the kind of men who don't need them.

Absence may conquer love, but it takes presents to hold it.



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take. Any drug store has the genuine, prescription product.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia