### THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.



Artie Does Say Something

FULL moon was hanging over the lake. The whole surface of small, uneasy waves was lighted. There was one path of shiny splendor leading straight out toward the moon and where this path lost itself no one could tell.

"There's sure some moon out tonight," observed Artie. He had been flipping pebbles down the paved beach and into the water. Mamie sat with him on the stone uplift dividing the park driveway from the slope toward the water -with him, to be sure, but three or four feet away, with her hat in his lap.

"It's perfectly lovely tonight," she said.

The two blcycles were leaned over against the stone uplift and the lamps threw oblong splotches of light on the gravel.

Behind Artie and Mamie was the gloomy range made by the heavy follage of the park. In and out amid the dark banks of trees and along the level driveway moved glow specks like so many busy fireflies. Artie saw none of these, for he was intent on the spectacle of water and moonshine. "The guy that could put all that

into a picture 'd be a bird, eh, Mamie?" "It's perfectly lovely."

"That's what it is, all right. They don't grow many like this one." "Sing something, Artie."

"What do you want me to do-drive

the moon in? How did you ever come



### **ABOUT THE CHICKS**

T HAD been several weeks that Mother Hen had been waiting patlently for the little chicks to hatch. It had seemed a long wait, but Mother Hen was patient. At last they began to come forth.

Their little heads came first and they broke away from their shells. Some might have thought they did it very quickly, but Mother Hen thought

they were a trifle slow. She was so eager to see her darlings. In no time at all they were able to run about and play and follow their dear, devoted Mother Hen about

the barnyard. They were so soft with their downy yellow feathers and their little bod-



Mother Hen Had Every Reason to Be Proud.

les were so cunning and their little voices so sweet.

There were twelve little chicks in all, twelve darling little babies, and Mother Hen was very proud, as well she might have been.

She had every reason to be proud. How the little chicks did look to her for help and protection though they were learning to help themselves. too.

But Mother hen was the one who cared for them.

She scratched the earth for seeds, she looked for little goodles for her darling wee yellow chicks.

"Peep, peep, peep," said the first little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is looking after me."

"Peep, peep, peep," said the second little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is looking after me."



looking after me." "Peep, peep, peep," said the fifth little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is

looking after me." "Peep, peep, peep," said the sixth little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is

looking after me." "Peep, peep, peep," said the seventh little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is looking after me."

"Peep, peep, peep," said the eighth little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is looking after me." Peep, peep, peep," said the ninth

little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is looking after me." "Peep, peep, peep," said the tenth little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is

looking after me." "Peep, peep, peep," said the eleventh little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is

looking after me." "Peep, peep, peep," said the Twelfth little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is looking after me." "Cluck, cluck," said Mother Hen,

"I'm looking after all of you, my little dears. Don't run away from me. Stay near mother's wings. Don't be careless.

"Be careful not to get out in the road. You're all very young yet." "Isn't the barnyard fun, peep, peep," said the first little chick.

"Oh, the world is very bright," said the second little yellow chick, with his head on one side in such a way as to make him look like a very wise little chick. "Peep, peep, it is."

"I was delighted when I saw the sunshine," said the third little yellow chick. "Peep, peep."

"Peep, peep, I was so pleased when I burst my shell," said the fourth little yellow chick. "Peep, peep, I thought the ground

would be fun to run over," said the fifth little yellow chick. "Peep, peep, I was pleased at the

looks of everything," said the sixth little yellow chick. "Peep, peep, so was I," said the

seventh little yellow chick. "Peep, peep, the same here," said the eighth little yellow chick.

"Peep, peep, I was too," said the ninth little yellow chick.

"Peep, peep, I just wanted to be out right away," said the tenth little yellow chick.

"Peep, peep, so did I," said the eleventh little yellow chick.

"Peep, peep, and I did too, even if there was a bit of shell sticking to my back for quite a little while afterwards," said the twelfth little yellow



Louise Dresser

Louise Dresser (in private life, Mrs.

Jack Gardiner), is a woman who has

and the world pays homage to her

loveliness. She is featured in the

Movictone, "The Black Diamond."

home in Glendale, Calif.; she is a reg-

ular home woman; gossips over the

growing vegetables and flowers. She

r or Wedstation

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By LEONARD A. BARRETT

THE GOLDEN RULE

is a great lover of pets.

What means this sense of late- . ness that so comes over one now as if the rest of the year were down hill? How early in the year it begins to be late .- Thoreau's Journal.

Amid the clamor of the street The fancy often fills With far off thoughts; I live again Among the streams and hills. --William A. Dunn.

SUMMER SWEETS.

We all enjoy good candy. It is one energy producing food and im-

mediately absorbed; so an ideal tidbit to help us over the tired spots. Atlantic City Salt-Water Taffy .- Mix one cupful of sugar with a tablespoonful of corn starch, add two-thirds of a cupful of corn sirup. one-half cupful of water

allowed herself to mature gracefully, and a tablespoonful of butter; stir until the boiling point is reached, then boil until a firm ball is made when a drop is tried in cold water. The Gardiners live in their charming Add one-fourth teaspoonful of sait and any desired flavoring, and pour out to cool on a well greased platter. back fence; has a wonderful garden, When cold enough to handle, pull until it is smooth and light. One may add the flavoring to it while pulling. and have a variety of flavor. Cut into small bits with the shears, wrap in waxed paper and keep in a cool dry place.

Raisin Fudge .-- Cook together two cupfuls of light brown sugar, seveneights cupful of thin cream until a little dropped in water will form a firm soft ball. Pour out to cool and when just ready to handle, turn and mold with a large spatula until it gets CONFUCIUS, by his teachings en-deavored to assure peace and add the raisins, using one-half cupprosperity to the empire of China. ful chopped fine and one-half teas-He proclaimed a golden rule which poonful of vanilla. Spread the raiwas, "Whatsoever you do not wish sins and press the fudge into a butdone to you, do it not to another." tered pan to mold. Cut into squares If you do not want to be robbed, do when cold.

not steal. If you do not want to be Pralines .- These are the delicious murdered, do not kill. In other bits of sweetness which New Orwords, let everybody alone and they leans mammles, with their red banwill let you alone, dana-bound heads, carry around in You will receive baskets to sell everywhere. Boll one just what you pound of dark brown sugar with just give. This nega- enough water to dissolve it until it tive precept, which threads a fine strand when dripped was the spirit of from a fork or spoon. Stir in one all the teachings pound of shelled pecans and when of the sage of evenly mixed flavor and drop by China, failed to spoonfuls onto a marble slab. Flatbring a national ten and round each one and when security sufficient cool run the knife under it and wrap to assure the pros- in waxed paper. A bit of salt imperity and peace proves the flavor and the finest have



#### "Mother Wanted to Know If You'd Asked Me Yet."

or three times you've sprung that on | It ain't like askin' a girl to go to a me. Somebody must 'a' been stringin' you."

"Why, the night we walked home from Turner hall you sang something awfully pretty. What was it?"

"It must 'a' been somebody else you had on your staff that night." "Why Artie Blanchard, you mean

thing !" "Hello! Did I land on you that

time?" "I think it was awfully mean of you

to say that. I don't ever ask you if you've been running around with some other girl."

"Why don't you? I'd tell you there's three or four others that kind o' like my style."

"They must be hard up."

"Is that so? Maybe I ain't so many but I'm a purty good thing, at that. I'm fresh every hour. No family ought to be without me. When you lose me you lose a capital prize, and don't you overlook it." In answer, Mamie picked up some

of the small pebbles and threw them at him. He held his cap over his face and laughingly begged of her to stop.

"Will you be good?" she asked. "Sure thing. But don't be so rough with your man."

back, looked up at the moon and to ride up close beside him. shrieked with laughter.

Artie was always vastly pleased to have Mamie understand his bantering way. He had often wondered if they would ever come to the habit of taking each other seriously. Could mar-

ried people keep up the joke? At this moment Artie had an inspiration. The conversation was headed right. Why not steer it straight ahead?

"Of course," he continued. "I was kind o' kiddin' when I said that, but when it comes right down to cases it wasn't so much of a kid after all."

Mamie laughed' a little, but it was a forced laugh. She had suddenly become interested in a pebble which she. was rolling under the toe of her shoe.

"I don't mean more 'n half I say." said Artie, tightening his fists with resolution and still lookin' out at the Rluminated lake, "but on the dead, Mamie, 1 ain't as foolish sometimes as bein' any other girl was all guff."

"Pshaw, I knew that." "Gee, you know you've got me right,

don't you? And I guess you have, too. That ain't no lie. Say, Mamie, what able old map was made as long ago do you think? Miller was roastin' me as 1774.

to think I was a singer? That's two | to talk much about things like that. show, is it?" 

the other day. He said I was slow."

"About doin' the nervy thing-com-In' out and sayin' to you, 'Here, let's

"Oh, you don't know, do you? You ain't got no notion at all of what

I'm gettin' at, have you? That's too

Mamie began to laugh and then

she checked herself, for she observed

"Of course," said she, "I suppose

"All I mean is, what's the matter

of gettin' it settled that it's goin' to

There! When he said this it seemed

to him that his voice went further

and further away from him, as if

some one else were speaking the

Mamie was smiling quietly and turn-

"I guess that didn't scare you so

much after all," said Artie, who at

that moment felt that his whole exist-

ence had stepped out from under a

"No," she replied, as she continued

"How about it bein' up to you?"

"Oh, it's all right, I guess." She

"This is one of them cases where

"Well, you might know it's all right."

He said this rather solemnly. There

was a pause, and then he continued

with some embarrassment: "I'll tell

you, Mame, it seemed to me we ought

to have it through with. I didn't want

to keep you guessin' whether I want-

ed to stick. Don't you think it was the

"I was goin' to spring it on you

sooner, but I ain't never got the nerve

spoke with a frightened attempt to

to fuss with the hat. "Scare me?"

"Slow-how?"

"Fix what up?"

that Artie was frowning.

you mean-that we-"

be a case of marry?"

ing her hat over and over.

words.

burden.

be careless.

all guessin's bhrred."

"It's a go then."

wise move-huh?"

"It's all right-yes."

bad about you."

fix it up.'"

"Not exactly," and then both of them laughed, in a relieved way. "Don't you think you'd better put

your mother on to it?" asked Artie. "I don't know. Would you?"

"Sure. I guess she won't make no holler." Mamie laughed again. "That's a

good one on you," she said. "What is?"

"She wanted to know the other day if you'd asked me yet."

"Who, the old girl? Well, what do you know about that? Everybody's on to us. Mame."

"I don't care."

"Care? They can bill the town with it if they want to. Come on ; let's take another slow whirl through the park."

They quickly mounted the wheels and moved northward. The darting specks of fire were still abroad, but there was no sound except the soft rasp of the turning wheels. Artie, pumping leisurely and watching the lighted patch of roadway fleeing before his wheel, suddenly began to sing about "Marguerite." He was singing absent-mindedly and merely to keep time with his thoughts, but Mamie "My man !" Mamie tilted her head heard him and swung her wheel so as

> "I thought you didn't sing," said she, laughing.

"Oh, well," said Artie, grinning. "You know there are times-there are times."

(C) by George Ade.)

## Remarkable Old Maps

Preserved at London Maps are always very interesting things, and when one traces them back to their origin in the early days of the Egyptian and Greeks, it is wonderful to realize how long this form of skill has been in existence, for even as long ago as about 200 B. C., the first ideas of mapping were beginning to form, and the art went slowly on down the ages, until in 1492, the first globe was constructed, just after the discovery of America.

At an exhibition at the Science museum, in London recently, some won-I am others. That talk about there derful old maps were to be seen. Amongst others, was the map made by Captain Cook of Botany bay, in 1770, and also an old pirate's map of Mexico, painted on skin. This remark-

"Peep, peep, peep," said the third little yellow chick, "Mother Hen is looking after me." "Peep, peep, peep," said the fourth

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"NEGRO" AND "NIGGER"

"N EGRO," our name for the col-ored American, as well as the

entire Ethiopian race, originated with

the Spanlards who first applied it to

the earliest colored men who ap-

peared on the Mediterranean or were

discovered on their native shores by

Spanish explorers. "Negro" is simply

Also the term "nigger" used inter

changeably with "negro," particular-

ly in the South, though it is regard-

ed sometimes as derogatory or a

more or less contemptuously slang

term, is in fact inoffensive and a good

legitimate word. It is derived from

(Copyright.)

GABBY GERTIE

the Latin "niger," meaning black.

Spanish for "black."

sus frond

And Mother Hen chuckled and said : "How happy my little chicks are!" (Copyright.)

chick.



SUPERSTITIONS By H. IRVING KING

# FOWLS AND SNAKE BITES

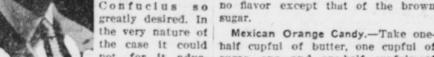
IN MANY parts of the country the flesh of a fowl is regarded as a sure cure for snake-bite; in fact, the superstition is rather general. There are sections also where the same "folkmedicine" is recommended for rheumatism, shingles, scarlet fever and diphtheria.

There are several variations of the superstition: 'n some sections it is insisted that the application made should be the raw and bleeding flesh of a fowl which has been stunned and is still alive, while in others it is sufficient that the fowl be newly killed. This superstition should read "a cock" instead of a "fowl," and there are places where they still say that a cock should be used in case of a man and a hen in case a woman is to be cured. The origin of the superstition is easily seen in the relation which the cock bore in Greek mythology to Aesculapius, the god of medicine and the son of Apollo, the sun-god. The cock's connection with the sun, whose first beams he hails with his crowing, made him a particularly acceptable and appropriate offering to Apollo's son.

"Sacrifice a cock to Aesculapius" were the last words of Socrates. Though the ages have broadened the superstition a little so that we no longer are particular as to the sex of the fowl sacrificed, yet when we attempt to cure disease or snake-bite by the application of the flesh of a newly killed fowl we are, in effect, sacrificing a cock to Aesculaplus in the hope that the old Greek god will accept the an international peace long ago.

### Got Idea From Hoop Skirts

One can hardly see any connection between hoop skirts and the electrical industry, but one may be traced. strangely enough, which took place in the early days of the electrical development. The first cables were not insulated satisfactorily till Walter T. Glover, an Englishman who braided steel hoops with cotton, had an inspiration. Crinolines were going out -so was his business. So he used his machinery for insulating copper wire with cotton braid, and he soon had no cause to regret the passing of or stove or a saturated handkerchief. | the crinoline.



tant principle of life. Any theory of life that is to stand cupful of sugar, scald the milk, add the test of time and bring ultimate boiling hot to the caramel and stir peace and prosperity must be posi- until dissolved; now add the two tive and not negative in character. supfuls of sugar, cook to the soft We have such a philosophy of life ball stage, add the butter, grated ortaught by the World's Greatest ange rind and the outs. Beat until Teacher whose golden rule was just cool. the opposite of the one by Confu-

clus. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." If you wish to receive kindness, express kindness to others. "Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you." A rule of life applicable to individuals is likewise applicable to communities and to nations. In our international relations for many years we have been struggling for peace. We fought the greatest war in modern times thinking we would attain it, but we discover that we do not possess it. The experiences encountered in this struggle have taught us some lessons. Certainly we discovered that peace cannot be obtained by any rule or contract which eliminates human relations. A negative attitude toward life will never assure peace. "Do not fire at an enemy if you do not wish to be fired upon." will never bring peace. We have been endeavoring to have peace by spending large sums upon armies and navies with no definite result. Why not try a theory of life which was advocated by the world's greatest teacher? Why not emphasize in our international attitude the same spirit we wish expressed toward ourselves? Suppose we spend less upon preparations for war and more upon methods that will bring about a feeling of good will. Why not substitute for a negative attitude a constructive program that will remove suspicion and stimulate mutual trust, confidence and dependence? If half the money spent upon armaments had been spent upon creating good will we would have had

(@, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

the very nature of Mexican Orange Candy .-- Take onethe case it could half cupful of butter, one cupful of not, for it advo- sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of L. A. Barrett. cated "isolation" rich milk, the rind of two oranges. as the most impor- pinch of sait, two copfuls of sugar and one cupful of pecans. Melt one

The Wholesome Date.

Dates are so well liked by everybody that they need no recommenda-



tion except to remember that young children and old people who have lost their teeth should not eat them in their natural state. Soften in

boiling water and press through a sieve when giving to a year-old child or one who has not good grinding teeth. Uncooked dates cut into small pleces added to a cereal or a sandwich may be given a child after the third birthday. Those troubled with diabetes should not eat dates. For those who enjoy too much sweet, a few dates will satisfy the craving without putting on too much weight.

Date and Celery Sandwiches .-- Cut one-half package of dates into slices. five or six, crosswise. Cut one-half cupful of celery into fine dice, moisten with cream or salad dressing to bind and use as filling for whole wheat bread.

Date Paste .- This may be prepared and kept for several weeks in the ice box or cold place if packed in a glasscovered jar. Take one package of dates, three-fourths of a cupful of walnuts measured after chopping, one-half pound of figs. Pit the dates, shell the walnuts, chop all through a ment grinder or in a wooden bowl, mix until the figs, dates and nuts are of the consistency to spread by adding cream. orange juice or any other fruit juice at hand. If the paste is to be stored. add only a small amount of water: more of the juices may be added as it is used.

A Pint of Jam .- Take one package of dates, one cupful of cranberries, one pint of water and one-half cupful of sugar. Pit the dates and place them with the water in a saucepan with the chopped cranberries. Cook gently for twenty minutes, stirring often. Add the sugar and cook ten minutes, then place in jars and seal. Do not fear that a little candy daily will increase your waist measure, for a reasonable amount is necessary for good health.

Nellie Maxwell

"A fly swatter is a knockout." Influenza Preventive? As a preventive of influenza vinegar vapor is recommended by a writer in the Fruit Products Journal and Amer-

ican Vinegar Industry-a bowl filled

with perfumed vinegar near a radiator

sacrifice and give relief. (@ by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) -0