

### What Manila Looks Like to Airplane Riders



Here is a new airplane view of Manila, capital of the Philippine Islands. In the center foreground is seen the new \$2,000,000 city post office building on the banks of the Pasig river.

### The Children's Corner

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

#### Hanako's Holiday

Little Hanako Tanako opened her eyes slowly. She raised her black head from the wooden pillow and stared at the sunlight coming through the paper walls.

She rolled quickly out of bed, which was made of soft quilts piled on the floor. She put on her gayest, brightest kimono with big red flowers on it, her white stockings which had places made for the big toes, and she slipped her feet into her red sandals.

"Good morning, little one," said a gentle voice as her mother came into the room. "We are glad that honorable sun most kindly shines upon this great day of dolls." Mrs. Tanako pushed back the sliding walls and let the sunshine and the playful breezes of March pour into the room.

"Now may we have the beautiful steps?" Hanako asked after she had eaten her breakfast. She watched eagerly as her mother took out of a big chest five steps covered with red silk. At the top of the steps she placed a dazzling golden screen.

"Here come most honorable emperors and empresses," said Hanako, taking two dolls from her mother's hand. Hanako placed each royal doll on the top step in front of the golden screen.

"Next come the ladies-in-waiting," said Hanako. She arranged the three dolls in their bright kimonos on the step below the royal family.

"Here are the orange and cherry trees which are like the trees at the gate of the royal palace," said her mother.

Hanako put the gay little trees at each end of the third step, with a royal sentinel beside them. In between them she placed the court musicians who were seated cross-legged on soft cushions.

"Now we prepare the fourth step," counted Hanako with a happy smile. For a whole year she had waited to see again all these beautiful dolls, for these were the special dolls which



were used only on the day of the Doll Festival, when every little Japanese girl had a holiday.

Later the boys would have their holiday, when queer paper fishes would fly from tall poles and the boys would fly kites and have kite races.

"We now greet the three coolie dolls," said Hanako as she placed them on the fourth step. They were dressed in plainer clothes and carried brooms and brushes to show that they did the household work. Then came a little platform holding some doll actors who, were giving a play.

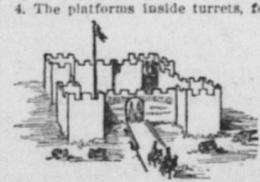
At dinner time there was company and Mrs. Tanako's little maid servant heaped trays with good things to put before the guests. There were hot soups which every one drank, and blue and white bowls full of rice. There was golden brown fish served with preserved apricots, green chrysanthemum leaves in yellow batter, and bamboo shoots and mushrooms dipped in custard, and of course every one used chopsticks.

After dinner Hanako went visiting other little girls all up and down the street, and she carried gifts for them in her kimono sleeves.

"Alas, the smiling sun is going far away," said Hanako, as the third day of March ended. "The most beautiful dolls must go again into the big chest. Of all Doll Festivals this has been best." She cuddled down into her quilts.

#### How to Build Your Fortress

1. A soft wood box about 19 inches by 13 inches is used for the main part, and a similar one is cut up for the turrets at the four corners.
2. Tools you will need are: a coping saw, chisels, a small cross-cut saw, plane, hammer, assorted nails, sharp knife, a pencil and ruler.
3. Pieces are cut in the parapet with coping saw and knife and are 1 inch long and 3/4 inch high.
4. The platforms inside turrets, for



soldiers to stand on, are 2 inches down from the top. Small ladders can reach from the floor to platforms.

5. Two doors, each 2 inches wide by 4 inches high, are placed on hinges and open inward.

6. The drawbridge can be made of several pieces of wood called slats, and can have small chains (obtained at ten-cent stores) to raise and lower it.

7. The fortress should be painted a gray color.

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#### CAUSE OF IRK



First Cook—I've given notice.  
Second Cook—What's wrong?  
First Cook—The family wants me to let it use the telephone.

### My Neighbor

Says:

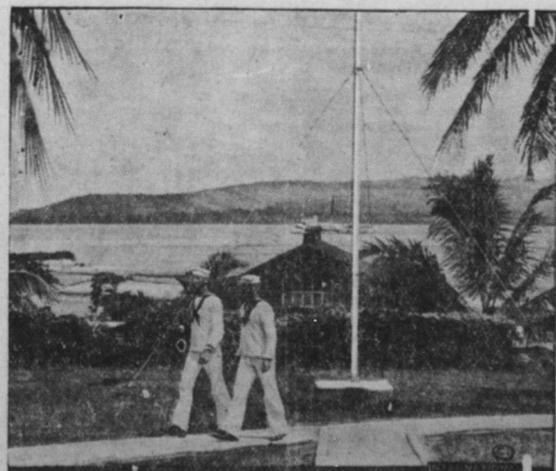
TO RESTORE faded upholstery, beat the dust out, then brush. Apply a strong lather of castile soap with a hard brush, wash off with clear water, then wash off with alum water. On becoming dry, the colors will look as well as ever. When the colors are faded beyond recovery they may be touched up with a pencil dipped in water colors of suitable shade, mixed with gum water.

If you want candles to last half as long again as usual, try the following plan: Take each candle by the wick and give it a good coating of white varnish. Then put the candles away for a day or two to harden. The varnish prevents the grease from running down, and so preserves the life of the candle.

If the surface of your stove looks rough, it is probably due to an accumulation of stove blacking. Sand paper rubbed over the surface will make it as smooth as when new.

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### Guam Is to Be Demilitarized



Scene on Guam at the American naval base which is to be reduced to the "minimum basis required by the civil government" of the pretty little island in the middle of the Pacific ocean. President Hoover and the Navy department decided the island is no longer of any military value to the United States.

#### Playful Cockatoo Costs Theater Owners \$350

Syracuse, N. Y.—A cockatoo's "junge" was worth \$350 to Mrs. Julia Chambers, Judge B. B. Parson decided. Mrs. Chambers, in her suit against the

Salina Jefferson corporation, operators of a theater here, alleged that the cockatoo lunged at her while she was watching it in the lobby of the theater; that she fell backward; that she suffered a severe head injury and fracture of a wrist.

### LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

There are many brownstone houses still left on the side streets of New York. Now that daylight saving gives us long twilight hours after the work of the day is over, you see the high steps leading up to the doors of these houses covered with the inhabitants, just as you might see persons sitting on the front steps in any little town. Not only the streets but the roofs are rest or play areas in summer. I am not talking of penthouse roofs, but just of the ordinary roofs of buildings.

Looking down from an upper window of any of the tall buildings, you can see children playing on the flat roofs, while some older member of the family sits, usually in a rocking chair, watching them. Some of these watchers have rigged sunshades for themselves. When the weather grows really hot, those roofs will have cots or mattresses on them and their owners will be sleeping as near to the stars as they can get.

Among the attractive owners of an attractive apartment in New York are the Messmore Kendalls. They live over the Capitol theater and a door of their apartment opens into a private box from which they can see any performance, while themselves unseen. Florenz Ziegfeld has somewhat the same arrangement in his theater, the box in this case being hung like a bird cage against a door, which opens from his offices. Many of the producers who own theaters in New York have a somewhat similar arrangement. But that has practically nothing to do with the story I heard recently.

It starts with the fact that the Messmore Kendalls gave a dinner and that among their guests were the Count and Countess von Luckner. That furnishes the cast. Now for the plot. New York has so many telephones that it has become necessary to issue the telephone books in sections. In other words, there is a book for Manhattan, one for Brooklyn, one for the Bronx, and several others. The company sends you the ones you appear most likely to use and the

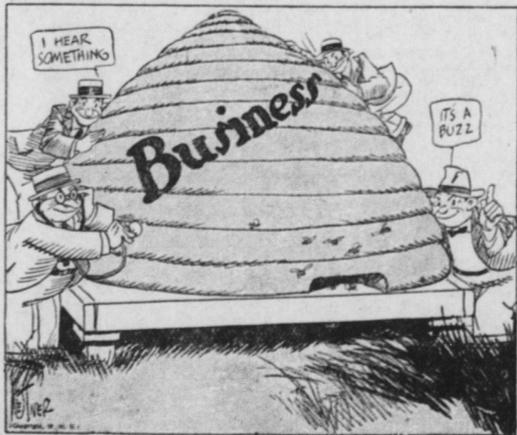
others are furnished on request. Mrs. Kendall had, for some reason, experienced considerable difficulty in getting one book, but had finally obtained it.

Now it seems that when the dinner was over and only the men were left at the table, the conversation turned to feats of strength. Count von Luckner is very big, very likable, and very strong. In discussing such feats as tearing packs of cards and other things in two, he offered to illustrate his point, and material was furnished for the demonstration. When Mrs. Kendall next saw her prized telephone

papers carry stories of the thousands who will be benefited but they rarely mention the few who may be crushed by the wheels of progress. There are, for example, two women who have been running a newsstand for many years. It has furnished them with a decent livelihood, perhaps clothed and educated their children. Recently those women have been looking worried and forlorn. The opening of a new subway has diverted traffic from their stand and it looks as if they might have to give it up.

Women are much more particular about their hairdressers than men are about their barbers. So long as a man doesn't get the old country bowl haircut, he is pretty well satisfied, but there appear to be dozens of ways of cutting and fixing a woman's hair. I

#### Sounds of a Revival



book, it was torn neatly in four pieces.

When New York opens a new subway, the mayor usually drives the first train through it and there are speeches and a general celebration in which the officials of the company and citizens' committee take part. News-

have known women to come back to town in summer from places which were an over-night trip, just to have their hair done by their accustomed coiffeur. At the present time, my wife is disconsolate because her favorite hairdresser, Pierre, is moving to Cleveland.

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### The KITCHEN CABINET

FOOD FOR THE FUSSY

There are grown-ups who are fussy about their food, but sometimes they are hopeless; however with children a firm hand and eternal vigilance will accomplish wonders. Children are naturally imaginative and keen, enjoy a fairy tale, no matter what it is about. Why not use this method in teaching him to eat the things he should. Every woman should be a good story teller, able to picture interesting things out of the ordinary. With really ill people in bed, one may use about the same story for even grown ups, they get pleasure out of the things that the child will, if presented in a whimsical manner.

Floating Island.—This old-fashioned dish of our grandmother's day will never go out of style, for it is so wholesome and good as well as pretty. To prepare the custard take three egg yolks, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, a pinch of salt, one and one-half cupfuls of scalded milk and when cooked until it coats the spoon add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla to flavor. For the island, beat the whites of the eggs until stiff, add four tablespoonfuls of

sugar and drop by spoonfuls on hot water in a shallow pan. Cook until firm or set in the oven to brown. Remove the islands to the custard, chill and serve. Our grandmothers used to cook the egg white on top of the custard while it was cooking, thus they conserved time and heat.

A dish of floating island, so good for children who will not eat custards and refuse milk, may be presented in a glass dish with the cooked white of eggs on top. It may be a treasure island, an iceberg with a "nut" to be rescued or a raisin will do. If it is not real enough make legs and arms of cloves, a head of a large clove. The rescuer will eat his way to being a hero.

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#### SHE WAS YOUNGER



Miss Oldgirl—Am I younger than I look or am I older?  
Mr. Wise—My dear lady, nobody could possibly be half as young as you look.

#### Bolt Opens Big Hole in Automobile's Path

Fishkill, N. Y.—Roy and Frederick Ketcham narrowly escaped serious injury when they stopped their automobile just on the edge of a huge hole in the road caused by a thunderbolt.

The bolt struck the highway 20 feet from the automobile, rendering Roy unconscious.

#### How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"BAD CESS TO YOU!"

HERE is an idiom exclusively Irish in nativity and which is understood to mean "May ill luck attend you!"

While this expression bears all the earmarks of an imprecation of curse, it really sounds much worse than it connotes today, its usage being quite similar to our, "Oh, go to the devil!"

As already indicated, the line is Irish in origin, "cess" being the Gaelic for "board and lodging!"

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