

# The SANDMAN STORY

## BARNYARD CREATURES

"CACKLE, cackle, cackle," said Miss Hen.

"Cock-a-doodle-do, cock-a-doodle-do, cock-a-doodle-do," said Mr. Rooster.

"Cock-a-doodle-do, cock-a-doodle-do, cock-a-doodle-do. I wish the same to you," said Red Top, the rooster.

"Cackle, cackle," said Mrs. Gray Hen.

"Cluck, cluck," said Mrs. White Hen.

"Cackle, cackle," said Miss Fidgety Fashionable Hen.

"Quack, quack," said Mr. Duck.

"Quack, quack," said Sir David Duck.

"Quack, quack, quack," said the little ducklings.

"Quack, quack," said their fond mother.

"Quack, quack," said Mrs. Indian Runner Duck.

"Gobble, gobble," said Mr. Turkey.

"Neigh, neigh," said the horse.

"Moo, moo," said Mrs. Cow.



"Bow, wow, wow," said the Dog.

"Baa, baa, baa," said Mrs. White Sheep.

"Bow, wow, wow," said the dog.

"Baa, baa," said Billy Goat in a different tone of voice from that of Mrs. sheep.

"Chirp, chirp," said little Mr. Robin as he sat on the branch of a tree.

"Squirm, squirm," said the little worm, "this is no place for me."

And to prove that the worm was right Mr. Rooster picked it up from the ground and handed it most politely to Mrs. White Hen who swallowed it and cackled her thanks.

The song sparrow sang his little song and finally Porky Pig could stand it no longer.

"What are you all doing?" he asked.

"Just saying a friendly word to each other," they said.

## For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

### OUTWITTING MIDDLE AGE

"OUTWITTING Middle Age"—so reads the title of a book recently written by Dr. Carl Ramus. The Century company in reviewing the book says: "Old age is a preventable disease. Excubance, vitality and appearance of youth may be re-created and preserved."

Has the fountain of perpetual youth at last been discovered? Does the last word of science inform us that old age is a disease? If it is it certainly should be preventable. The same component parts of the human body exist in all other forms of nature and they have kept on dying for centuries. Have we discovered that the old philosophers were right? That matter is eternal? Even if it were true—who wants to live forever?

Time does not measure the value of life. Some persons live more in thirty years than others do in seventy. Existence is not life. The former is physical, the latter mental and spiritual. The real quality of a person's life is not necessarily measured by his achievements. Not what we accomplish but what we tried earnestly and sacrificially to realize—are the records which the angels keep.

Life is a strange thing. It cannot be defined, analyzed or even destroyed. Try and write a definition of life and see how difficult a task it is. No one has successfully defined it. Yet it is the most real thing with which we have to deal. The thing for which we will be remembered is the kind of a life we lived, in terms of the highest moral values, and not the material possessions we may have acquired. Life is saved by being lost in service.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings, not in figures on the dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives.

Who thinks most, feels the noblest acts the best.

It matters not how long we live but how.

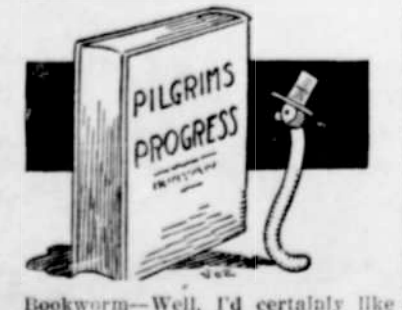
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### The Reason

Stranger—What's the bell ringing for in the town hall?

Village Lad—"Cause somebody's pulling the bell rope."

### DRY FOOD



Bookworm—Well, I'd certainly like

"Who has got the food?" asked Brother Bacon.

"No one has any food, now," said Mr. Duck. "The time for breakfast has not as yet arrived."

"How gorgeously and grandly and magnificently and beautifully you talk quack, quack," said Mrs. Duck.

"You flatter me, quack, quack," said Mr. Duck.

"Not at all, it is the truth," said Mrs. Duck.

"But what does all this friendly word business mean?" asked Sammy Sausage.

"Here I was having a nice dream of a castle built of food and I awoke to hear every one talking and chattering and I thought to myself:

"Ha, ha, grunt, grunt, the food has come."

"No food has come as yet," said Red Top. "We are all hungry and ready for a good breakfast it is true. But it will not be long now."

"Why are you all talking in such a friendly fashion when there isn't even any food to talk about?" asked Pinky Pig.

"Of course, Red Top," said Porky Pig, "you have always had the habit of getting up at crack of dawn, as the saying is:

"You take after your father and his father before him and his father before him—and I don't know how far. But they have all been early risers. Much too early risers to suit lots of folks."

"Well, I won't change the custom of the family, for it would be making out the family to be of little importance," said Red Top.

"Still I don't understand why you are all strutting about and talking," said Sammy Sausage.

"You woke up the whole pig pen," said Mrs. Pink Pig.

"You did, it's true," said Percival Pork.

"Had we been awakened for food we would not have complained, but to be awakened by a lot of idle chatter, gracious, mercy, grunt, grunt. It is too much," said Grandfather Porky.

"The ways of the barnyard creatures are funny," said Sammy Sausage.

"Of course they are to you," said Mr. Rooster. "All you creatures think of is food. You think that any other conversations or talks are utterly foolish."

"To be sure we do," said the pigs. "We're sensible, greedy pigs, and the love and affection in our pig hearts is all turned in the direction of food—and direction where there is food!"

But at that moment appeared the animals' breakfast and the whole barnyard partook of the meal!

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## Uncommon Sense

By John Blake

### LOCATION

THE vast majority of people prefer to live on hillsides, where they can look out upon at least a little part of the world.

Constantly you hear men talk about the "view from my window."

Not long ago I overheard a little working girl boasting to another that from the flat where she lived she could "see right across the roofs of two streets of tenement houses to more tenement houses on beyond."

"I love to sit there, and just look out," she said.

Location is always an important factor in life.

Always the most expensive building sites are those which command a view.

The first thing a man newly come into a fortune thinks of is to buy a home which is surrounded by extensive grounds, so that he need never more know that shut-in feeling which has been his since birth.

Yet many of the owners of beautiful park-surrounded homes, where they may look through vistas of trees to the sea or mountains, are still shut in, as far as life is concerned.

It is education and thought which give people the real vision which counts, the ability to look back across the years with the eyes of history, and to look on the activities of mankind through the eyes of intelligence and understanding.

Only the people who have taken the trouble to read and think are quite free from mental blindness.

To these the locations of their roofs matter little.

The boy, Chatterton, could see more in his attic than many a magnate can from his mansion.

Every attic is filled with windows, if one knows how to use them. Reading makes a seeing man, as well as a full man.

Reading plus reflections puts one on a mountain top, and enables him to see beyond oceans, and over mountain chains, and to understand and enjoy the life of the whole world.

But, unhappily, most of us still are content to dwell within walls, to shut out all the wonders and delights that we might well be looking upon, simply because it is difficult to study, and distasteful to think. We are content, if we look out at all, to look out on a few streets, or perhaps a lake or across a river, while we might be looking back on the struggles of humanity from the time history began, or even a little—as yet a very little—forward into the future.

Education means a favorable and commanding location in the world, and is worth more to us than any mountain top or seaside residence, for by means of it we see all humanity pass and re-pass—and though we fall on evil days and are plunged into poverty, no affliction—not even blind us—shall ever take that ability away from us.

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## How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

### ORIGIN OF THE "PRINT"

THE collecting of prints has become one of the most popular of hobbies. Certainly enjoyment of them is no longer limited to the artistically sophisticated, for today in quite modest homes, we see the product of the etcher, the woodcutter and the engraver. And of all the known arts, none has woven about its history a more unique tale than the origin of making prints, or taking impressions from engraved plates.

For its beginning, we must go back to the workshop of one Tomaso Fini guerra, a goldsmith of Florence, who decorated gold and silver plates by filling their engraved lines with black enamel or "stello." Before treating his wares with this substance, which hardened and became permanent after it was applied, he would try out the effect with a temporary medium. This was accomplished by rubbing soot and oil into the crevices that were to hold the ink.

One day, according to the story, one of his plates was laid face downward upon a sheet of paper, and when the plate was removed the first crude "print" appeared which is supposed to have furnished the inspiration for the subsequent improved efforts in this direction.

The earliest recorded engravings are a series of copper plate engravings dating about the middle of the Fifteenth century, their subject being the "Passion." The latter half of the Fifteenth century saw the birth of two of the world's greatest engravers, Durer, being born in 1471, and Michael, Angelo, in 1474.

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to have something to tackle a little livelier than that!

**Tough Going at First**  
Newedd—I really oughtn't speak of it, but my wife's cooking is terrible. Oldwedd—Cheer up, my boy! The first hundred biscuits are the hardest.

**The Idea!**  
First Chauffeur—Do you always find out who it is you have run over?  
Second Chauffeur—Sure! Don't you s'pose I read the papers?

## Nancy Carroll



Nancy Carroll, as Rosemary Murphy in the motion picture "Abie's Irish Rose," has scored because of her splendid portrayals of her part. Nancy was born in New York city. She is one of twelve children. She is five feet, four inches tall, weighs 118 pounds and has red hair and blue eyes.

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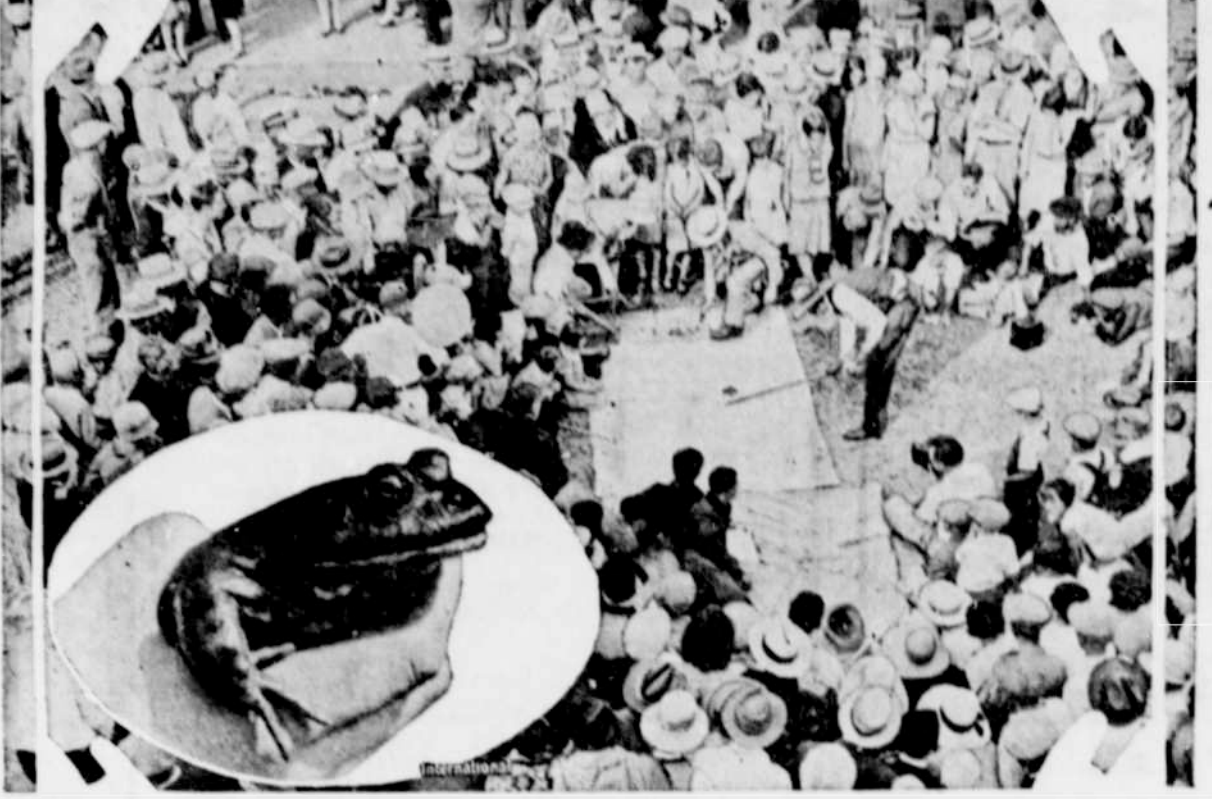
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## Jumping Frog Contest at Angels Camp



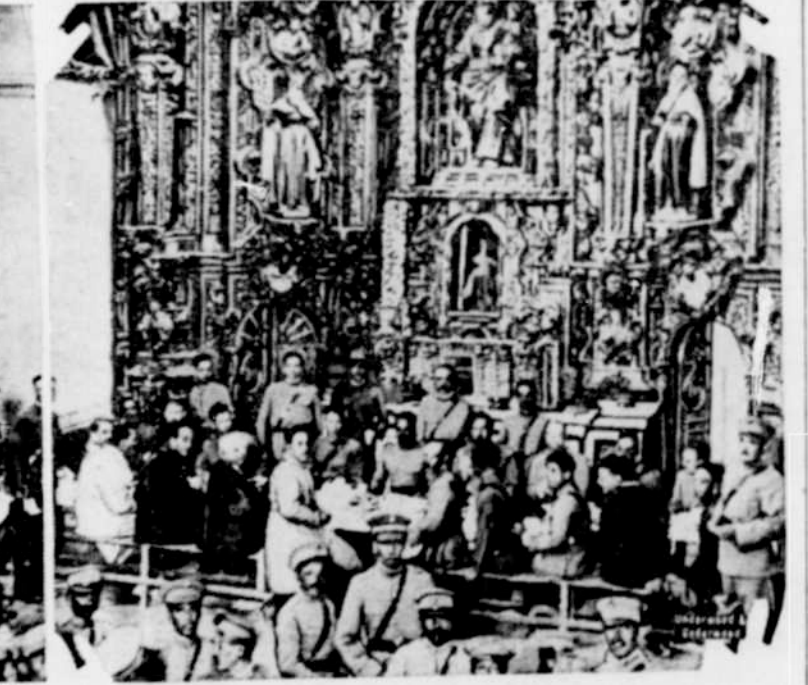
Here is a portion of the large crowd that clustered about the frog leaping quarters at Angels Camp, famous old gold mining town in the California Sierras. From all parts of the state the leaping frogs were brought to compete in the most unusual event. "Jumping Frog of San Joaquin" (inset) defeated his fifty competitors by leaping a distance of 3 feet 9 inches.

## America-to-Rome Plane and Its Crew



The New Yorker, a new Bellanca monoplane, undergoing load trials at Roosevelt field, Long Island, in preparation for the projected flight to Rome along the forty-fourth parallel; and the crew, left to right: Capt. Peter Bonelli, navigator and radio expert; Cesare Sabeini, pilot, and Roger Williams, copilot.

## Using a Church for a Mess Room



Cavalry officers of Mexican army eating their luncheon on the beautiful altar of the San Joaquin church, the property having been consented to by the government. The feast was presided over by Gen. Joaquin Amaro.

## Special House for Television



Col. E. H. R. Green is erecting a special house for his television apparatus at his home on Star Island in Biscayne bay, Miami. The capitalist has been a devotee of radio for years and has his own broadcasting station on his Rhode Island estate.

## IN DAD'S FOOTSTEPS



Miss Megan Lloyd-George, twenty-five-year-old daughter of the former premier of Great Britain, who hopes to sit beside her father in the house of commons as the Liberal member from the Anglesey (Wales) division. Miss George was picked over two other candidates.

## SEEKS SECOND PLACE



Hamilton Fish, Jr., representative from New York, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for the vice presidency.



THERE is nothing that has ever taken the place of Bayer Aspirin as an antidote for pain. Safe, or physicians wouldn't use it, and endorse its use by others. Sure, or several million users would have turned to something else. But get real Bayer Aspirin (at any drugstore) with Bayer on the box, and the word genuine printed in red:



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## Even a Light Snack Would Satisfy Tramp

On the doorstep stood a very miserable-looking tramp, in his hand a tattered hat.

"Madam," he said, "can I do anything to help you? Is there any food to be chopped?"

"No, I am afraid not," said the housewife who had answered his knock.

"Carpet to beat, p'raps?"

"No, thanks."

"Any gardening or other rough jobs to be done, then?"

"No, thanks, I don't think there's anything you can do today."

The wayfarer heaved a sigh of relief and his miserable expression disappeared.

"All right," he said cheerfully, "then p'raps I can have something to eat?"—London Answers.

## Not His Time to Die

Not everybody who starts to fall down an elevator shaft from the seventh story is lucky enough to land with only minor injuries on the fourth, but that is what happened to Michael O'Hara, twenty-four, of New York. He was working on the seventh floor of a building under construction when he fell down the shaft. He struck a wire cable in the shaft and came off on to the fourth landing, escaping with only abrasions and lacerations of the right hand.

## New Wonder Wood

There is a new plastic wood that can be molded to any required form and will adhere to the steel, dry surface of wood, metal, or any other material. It dries rapidly and then adheres firmly, can be worked with ordinary wood-working tools, will take nails and screws, and paint, varnish and French polish. In fact, it behaves like ordinary wood, except that it will not warp, crack, blister or peel.

## Just About

"Myrtle tells me she's been offered a name part in Shakespeare. Do you believe it?"

"Oh, I expect it's 'Nothing in 'Much Ado.'"—Tit-Bits.

## It's Just a Habit

Tramp—Mum, I'm desperate. I haven't eaten for three days.

Lady (who has been on a diet)—Nonsense! I felt that way myself at first.—Life.

## True

"One-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."

"Well, we can't all figure in the society column."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## His Little Joke

Wife (at Wilkesden)—My husband never says how much he earns; he is really a most funny man.—London Answers.

## The Modern Art

Girl—"Does the painting look like me?" Painter—"Oh, I'm way past that stage."

After eight years of civil aviation in England, the British service covers 2,500 miles of air routes in Europe and the Near East.

Children may cry for the moon until they get big enough to want the earth.

Don't think because it's better late than never that it isn't better never to be late.

Copy-book philosophy is so true that it seems nonsense to repeat it.

**APPETITE IMPROVED**

... QUICKLY

Carter's Little Liver Pills

Purely Vegetable Laxative

move the bowels free from bile and unpleasant after-effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which dull the desire for food. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 50c Red Packages.

**CARTER'S LIVER PILLS**

**For Mosquito Bites**

Sting of Bees and Venomous Insects

Try HANFORD'S

BALSAM OF MYRRH

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

## LITTLE BITS OF INFORMATION

About 95 per cent of the whale oil used in this country goes into soap.

As early as 1887, France required pupils in all schools to undergo medical inspection.

The alligator is the only American reptile that will fight to defend her young from harm.

A campaign for child health in Prussia has resulted in cutting down rickets cases one-half.

Moths are as fond of grease spots on clothing as a mouse is fond of cheese.

Over two-thirds of the fatal cases of measles occur in children under three years of age.

A hose nozzle invented by a Texas fireman can be used to direct a solid stream of water or two parallel streams of less force where the solid stream would damage property.

## Splitting Seconds

The ingenuity of man is being used to divide time into constantly smaller units. Stop watches capable of marking off one-hundredths of a second have been made. One for practical use will register accurately to one twenty-fifth of a second.

## Cotton Production

India, where cotton has been grown and its fiber manufactured for at least 30 centuries, is the oldest cotton-producing country known.

## Maybe

"I see they have just completed a steel bridge across the Danube."

"Well?"

"Maybe some composer can give us an opus on that."

## Terrible

Mrs. Biggs—Why are you divorcing your husband?

Mrs. Binks—When I got up in the middle of the night to go through his trousers I caught him going through my vanity case.