


PICTURE WIZARDRY
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CARTOONAGRAMS


By CHARLES A. OGDEN

Maybe Your Brain Will Need Unscrambling After You Read This

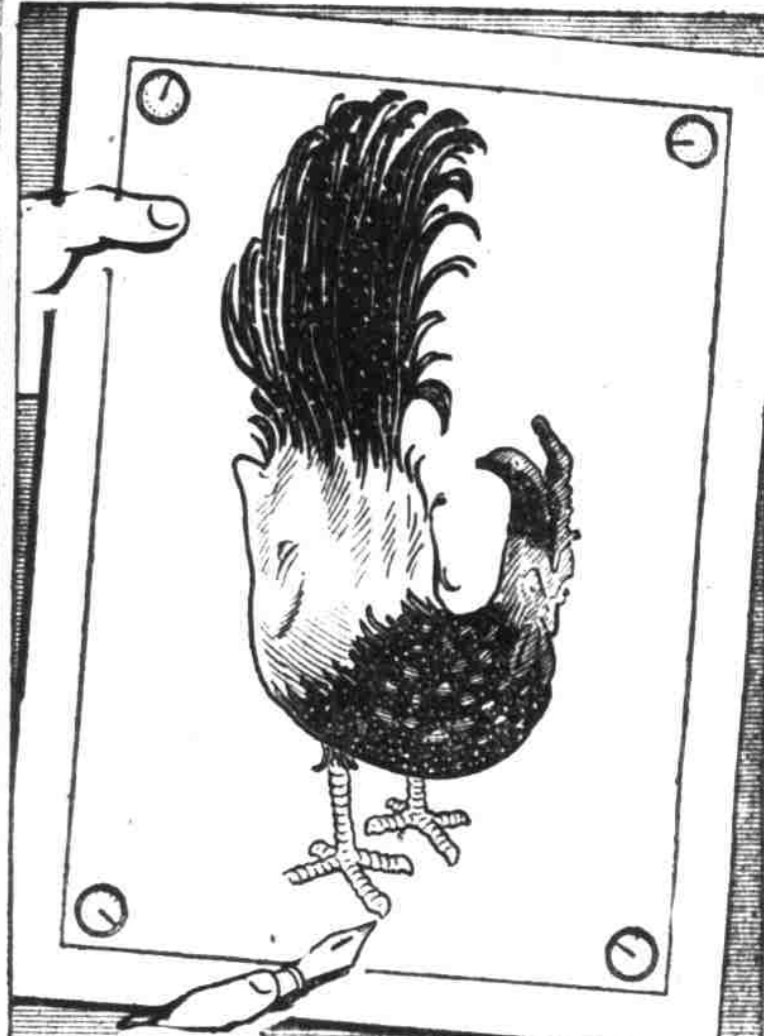
①
Here is a man who is so proud of his long beard that he is always boasting about it to his friends



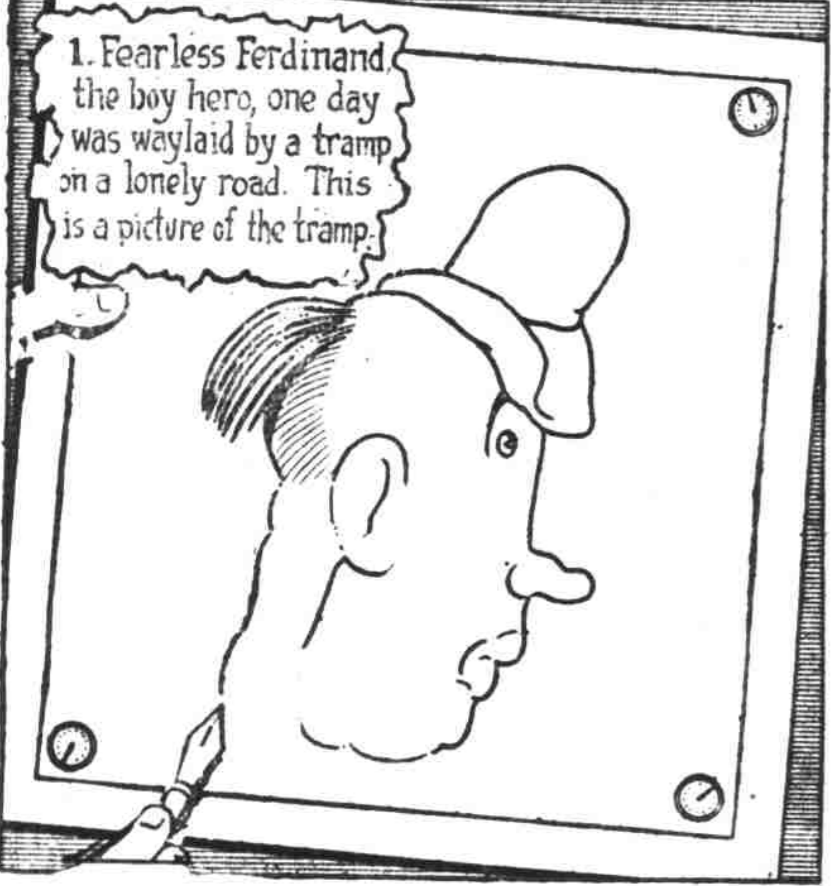
②
Well, some small boys thought they would take some conceit out of the gent by turning his picture upside-down. And so they did turn his picture around




③
And when the picture had been turned up-side-down, lo and behold!—if the boys didn't change it to a picture of a rooster simply by adding two legs. No wonder the man "crows" about his beard



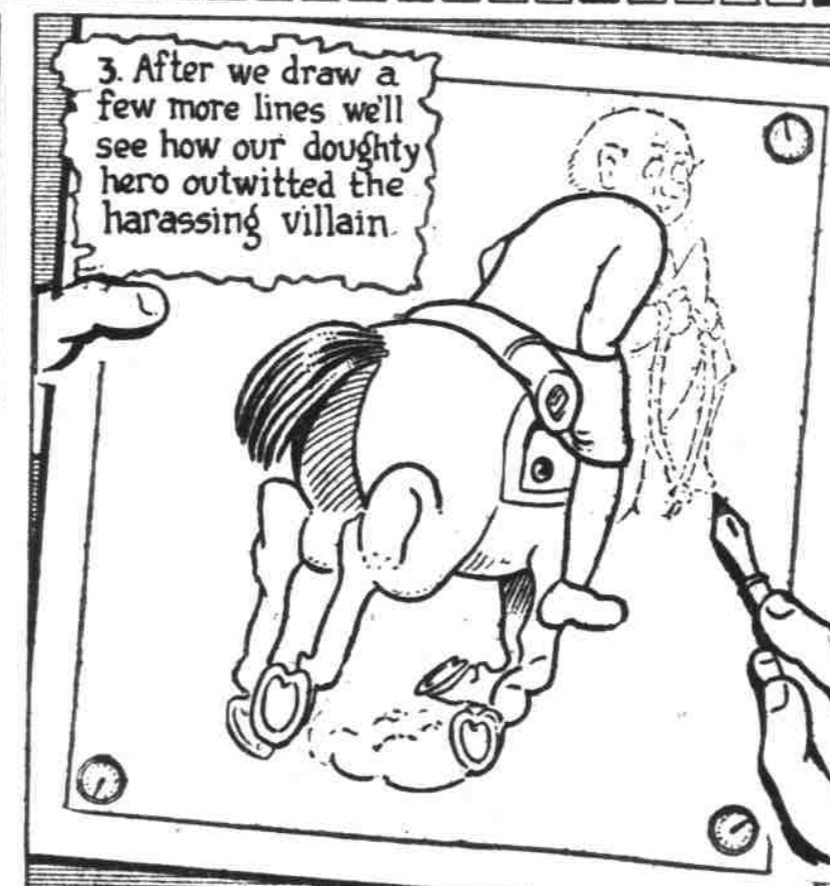
1. Fearless Ferdinand the boy hero, one day was waylaid by a tramp on a lonely road. This is a picture of the tramp.




2. Our young hero was undaunted, however. "Aha! I defy you!" he whistled through his teeth. Now we'll add a few more lines to the picture.



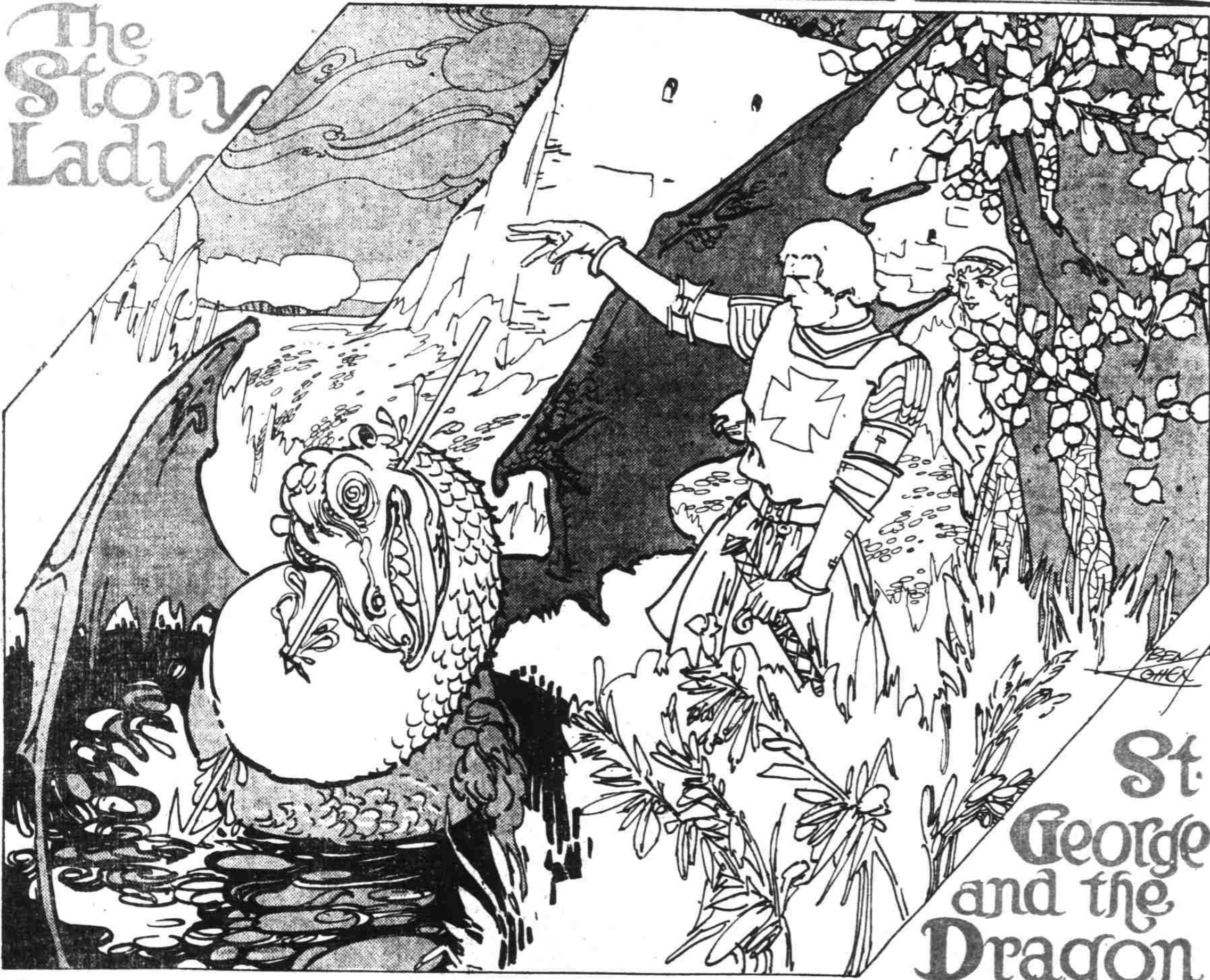
3. After we draw a few more lines we'll see how our doughty hero outwitted the harassing villain.



4. Justice triumphs at last. Fearless Ferdinand has mounted a trusty steed which was standing close by and is here seen dashing gallantly away.



The Story Lady



St. George and the Dragon

By GEORGENE FAULKNER.

LONG, long ago, in the country of Libya, there was a town called Silene. Not far from this town there was a great marsh, or slimy pool, in which there lived a dreadful dragon. This dragon was a most horrible monster and no one could destroy him. His scaly skin was so strong that no sword or spear could pierce it, his eyes glowed like coals of fire and when he opened his jaws he sent out a cloud of fire and smoke which was deadly poison. Great armies had been sent out against this mighty monster, but each time they were driven back by his death-dealing breath, until at last the people all hid behind the high walls of the city and no one dared to go out and fight the deadly dragon. So the ugly monster came to the walls of the city and the people saw that they all would die if they did not satisfy the hunger of the dragon, and so they were forced to give him each day two sheep.

At last there were no sheep left and the people took counsel together and decided that the only way to appease the rage of the dragon was to give him each day a child under 15 years of age. No one in the city was spared.

One day the beautiful young princess was drawn by lot, and the poor king was horror-struck. "I will give up my gold and half my realm," he cried, "if my dear daughter can be saved from this frightful death."

But they agreed to give him only eight days in which to mourn the fate of his dear daughter. When the eight days had passed the people returned to the palace and said: "The time has come. You can no longer sacrifice your subjects to save your daughter. We are all dying before the poisonous breath of this mighty monster."

Then the king knew that he could no longer delay, so he had his daughter dressed all in royal robes of state and then he drew her to him and kissed her many times.

The beautiful princess stood erect and bravely answered: "Fare thee well, dear father. You must not weep longer for me. It is right that I should give my life for my people."

Now, these people of Libya were heathen, but not far away in Cappadocia there lived a young warrior named George. His parents were Christians and his mother had early trained and instructed her son in the true religion, so that when he was quite young he was constantly striving to do good and to serve others.

In a vision one night he heard a voice commanding him to travel to Libya, and so with all good speed he rode his horse toward the City of Silene. Just outside the city George met the beautiful princess, who was again overcome with sorrow and was weeping bitterly. He dismounted from his horse and went to the maiden and said: "What is the cause of thy grief?"

Then she told the brave knight the whole story of the dreadful dragon.

When the knight heard her story he said: "Do not fear. In the name of Jesus Christ, I will save you."

And the maiden answered: "Brave knight, I know not that name, but I do know that you cannot deliver me from this monster. I die to save my people, and you should not needlessly seek death with me."

As she said this the mighty monster arose above the surface of the water. Beating the air with its great wings and giving a terrible roar it rushed toward them. The maiden cried out in agony: "Fly, sir knight! Fly! or you will lose your life with mine. Fly! Fly!"

But George went boldly toward the monster and, praying to God to help him, he made the sign of the cross and raised his spear and hurled it with such force that he pinned the dragon to the earth. Then turning to the trembling princess he said: "Good maiden, undo your girdle and fasten it about the dragon. You have nothing to fear, for the beast cannot harm you now."

Then the princess did as the knight commanded, and the dragon crawled upon the ground, following her like a dog, while the knight walked by her side, leading his horse, and so they all went into the city.

Suddenly the king heard shouts of rejoicing, and when he came out he saw his beloved daughter safe and sound, and following her, led by her girdle, was the mighty monster, while by her side walked the brave knight.

And George stood before him and said: "Do not praise me, but give thanks unto the Lord, who sent me here in your time of need and gave me the strength to overcome this terrible beast. If you will believe in Christ and live in obedience in His teachings you may all be saved."

Then George took his sword and cut off the head of the dragon, and all the people shouted and hailed him as their deliverer.

And George stayed with the king and the princess and he taught them and all their people the new faith, so that all believed in the Lord Jesus Christ and were baptized.

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