

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

by WALTER TRUMBULL

An explorer tells a story which he wishes you to believe is true. He says he received a message from a wealthy woman who was a stranger to him, saying that under certain conditions she was willing to contribute to a proposed expedition, and asking him to come to see her. As expeditions always need financing, the explorer hastened to keep the appointment. The woman asked whether he really was going a considerable distance from civilization. He told her he was. She then wanted to know whether, if she made a substantial contribution, she could name an addition to the party. The explorer told her it might be arranged and asked for the name of the proposed member.

"It's my husband," said the woman. "If you keep him away a year, I will subscribe \$25,000. If you are away two years, I will double it." "I came away from there," said the explorer. "I was afraid that if she raised the ante much more, I would find myself guaranteeing that he would be a permanent absentee."

Senator George H. Moses says that the finest definition of the word "autobiography" ever given is "a United States senator making a speech."

Every time I pass the corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth street, I think of the old Delmonico's. That was a great place, with the room upstairs where Charley Murphy used to hold conferences with his political lieutenants, and the cafe downstairs where you always were likely to find some one you knew. The late Harvey Hendricks, who gave so much

money to various scientific projects, had a house almost across the street. He did not live there. He lived in an apartment on Park avenue, but there were a half dozen old servants in the house and every once in so often Mr. Hendricks would go there and eat dinner, just to keep them satisfied.

The lady of the house was looking over the morning paper and lingered over the sports pages. Finally she said wistfully:

"I certainly would like to make some bets on the races."
"My heavens, woman!" exclaimed her husband, "isn't the country in bad enough shape now?"

At first there were only apple sellers, but now there are street vendors who offer almost every sort of refreshment. As the traffic signal stopped the cars at a Fifth avenue corner, a man stepped up to a taxi and spoke to the occupant.
"Buy a bar of chocolate, lady?" he said.
"Certainly not," said his prospec-

tive customer, severely. "I am dieting."

Many New York department stores now employ experts who give instruction and lecture on contract bridge. In most of these same stores, there are places where mother can check the baby while she takes a bridge course.

Through the aisles of one store, an employee dressed as an Italian girl rolls a little push-cart filled with small bunches of flowers. She does quite a business.

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Dies, Yet Lives

After the banana plant has borne a single crop of fruit, the plant slowly dies. A new plant then develops from a shoot at the base of the stem of the old plant.

Communitistic Colony on Crusoe's Island

Valparaiso, Chile.—Two Germans, who were in the crew of the German cruiser Dresden, sunk off Juan Fernandez Islands early in the World war by an English squadron, plan to establish a communitistic sort of colony with recruits from all over the world.

This has been revealed by a former governess who was here en route to the former abode of Robinson Crusoe, where the modern Crusoes expect to live in quiet, peace and happiness far from the hurry and worry of life elsewhere.

Like Sunlight

Yellow, gold and pale orange curtains make a room look lighter and sunnier than it really is.

How It Started

By Jean Newton

"BAD FORM"

A MAN'S seating himself at table before all the women present have taken their places is distinctly bad form; and to say of anything that it is bad form is to brand it as behavior that is not in accordance with etiquette.

It is a long distance that the phrase "bad form" has traveled from its original application.

For "bad form" in its present-day usage as indicated is a metaphor derived from the racing stable, where it was an allusion to the horse which did not perform with perfect smoothness, regularity and co-ordination as a racer should.

From racing the term was applied to athletics and sports generally and finally in the sense previously discussed.

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Who Was Who?

By Louise M. Comstock

MOTHER GOOSE

WHO wrote the famous "Mother Goose Nursery Rhymes" we will never know. Some of them such as "Ride a Cock Horse to Banbury Cross," "Little Jack Horner," and "London Bridge Is Falling Down," are obviously of English folk origin; others have been borrowed from a famous collection of French folk tales called "Tales of My Mother the Goose," edited in 1697 by Charles Perrault. It is nevertheless a fact that our own country can claim a real Mother Goose, through whom these indispensable nonsense ditties were first introduced to the children of America.

Mother Vergoose, her grandchildren called her. Her name was Elizabeth Vergoose, and she made her home with her daughter and son-in-law, Thoma, Fleet, in Boston, early in the Eighteenth century. Like many grandmothers she held active, if doing away in the Fleet nursery, and sang her charges to sleep nightly with the well-known rhymes. Thoma Fleet was a printer by trade, and important as the editor of Boston's first newspaper, the Boston News Letter. Recognizing the value of Mother Vergoose's rhymes, he wrote them down and in 1719 published a printed copy which sold, and sold well, at two coppers each.

Elizabeth Vergoose must be given credit as collector, not as originator of these poems. But in spirit she was a real Mother Goose, "—whose melodies shall never die, while nurses sing and babies cry."

ROBIN ADAIR

What's this dull town to me?
Robin's not here!
Who let I wished to see?
Robin Adair!

THUS wrote the love-lorn Lady Caroline Keppel about the famous English watering place, Bath, to which she had been banished by her father in the vain hope that "out of sight" might prove "out of mind." For young Robin Adair, however well he may sound as the hero of Lady Caroline's ballad, was as a real person no great match for an earl's daughter.

Adair was a young medical student who, after some youthful scrape, left his native Dublin to walk penniless to London and was on the way run down and injured by a coach belonging to a London society woman. She took him home with her, superintended his recovery, established him in society and introduced him to Lady Caroline. Set to an old Irish air, Lady Caroline's little poem became immediately popular, much to the chagrin of her father. Since, however, it failed to soften his heart, she took advantage of a prerogative of her generation, went into a "decline" and thus won her point. In a recent London auction there was put up for sale an exquisite miniature of Robin Adair, Lady Caroline and their three children.

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY

VIVIAN BURNETT in all probability was never guilty of wearing a short-trousered, black velvet suit with a big white collar, and surely he detested long curls and wide brimmed hats with streamers as much as any of the numerous seven-year olds who did wear them. Nevertheless, it was Vivian Burnett who was responsible for this amazing juvenile fashion some years ago. For it was he who inspired his mother, Frances Hodgson Burnett, to write the book that set this style, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and the quaint ways, the sweetly candid eyes, the friendly, kind little heart that endeared its small hero to all readers, were Vivian's.

Mr. Burnett tells the story in his own book, "The Romantic Lady," a biography of his famous mother. "I shall write a book about an American boy with aristocratic English connections," Mrs. Burnett exclaimed one day, "and Vivian shall be he, Little Lord Something or other. What a pretty title! Little Lord—, what Lord— what?" A day later she had written on a slip of paper still preserved, "Little Lord Fauntleroy" ten times in a column, as though testing out its appearance and sound.

Nobody knows just why she chose Fauntleroy, though it is a common enough English name. Indeed, shortly after the book was published one man, quite unknown to her, wrote Mrs. Burnett asking just why she had chosen his name!

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Historic Book Plates

Book plates are ancient. Some of the small tablets found in Assyrian libraries had been book plates. Japan had them in the Tenth century. Modern book plates are nearly contemporaneous with printing. The earliest actually known is a hand-colored heraldic wood cut of about 1490.

Country Well Named

Not more than one-fourth of Iceland is inhabitable. The rest of the country is composed of elevated deserts, lava streams and glaciers. It was for this reason, undoubtedly, that the land was called Iceland.

Olympic Park Ready for Athletes of World



Air view of the completed Olympic park in Los Angeles, where the tenth Olympic games will begin July 30. In the center is the great stadium for track and field events; lower left, the swimming stadium; upper left, the fine arts building; upper right, the fencing pavilion.

The Kitchen Cabinet

IT IS easy during warm weather to find plenty of salad materials. The crisp green ones are those most enjoyed.

When string beans are plentiful use them freely—"eat what you can and can what you can't."

Fresh beans prepared as for the table put to cook in salted water, using enough to make them salty to the taste and enough so that when reheated with cream, milk or butter there will be no need for more, cook until half done, then can and seal in perfectly sterile jars, new tops and rubbers. When you want a dish of beans, there they are, with a turn of the wrist and a dash of cream and butter, a delicious hot vegetable.

Use less water in cooking vegetables and save it all. Use it for gravies instead of water or milk, or if there is too much, chill it and give it to those who need it most as a drink. Teeth and bones are built up from the vegetable minerals which we consume.

Baked Corn and Tomatoes—Arrange sliced peeled tomatoes and fresh corn cut from the cob in layers in a buttered baking dish. Season with salt, pepper and generously with butter. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven.

Green Onions in Cream Sauce—Some time pull a few of the tender green onions and cook them, stems and all, until tender. Serve on toast with a rich cream sauce. They are every bit as good as asparagus for a change.

Don't forget to add a half teaspoonful or more of sugar to peas, corn, or in fact any vegetable while cooking;

all will be improved with sugar, except those which contain plenty of their own.

Real medicine may be pulled daily from your little backyard garden. Eat your vegetables raw as much as possible. Grated raw carrots, finely shredded beets and cabbage are all wholesome and easily digested.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)
A society girl's temper is probably made of belle metal.

My Neighbor Says:

BAKED tart shells kept on hand can be used for quickly made desserts. Bits of fresh or stewed fruit or creamed fillings can be served in them and a dessert made on short notice.

Keep the small child open-minded toward new foods by introducing them in small amounts, well prepared and inviting to the eye.

Sugar for fried cakes should be dissolved in milk to keep the cakes from absorbing grease while frying.

Before peeling oranges cover them with boiling water and let stand five minutes. The bitter white covering will come off easily.

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Restores Sight to Man Blinded by Alcohol

Montreal.—An operation whereby the sight of a patient blinded by drinking poisoned alcohol was restored without treatment of the eyes, is reported at the Montreal General hospital.

Dr. G. H. Mathewson performed a lumbar puncture near the base of the patient's spinal column and withdrew part of the spinal fluid once a day for four days. After the second removal the man could see and after the fourth his eyesight was normal.

United States Boundaries
Boundaries of the continental United States, both land and water, total almost 18,000 miles.

Texas Supplies Sulphur Needs of United States

Austin.—Texas for two years has been the only part of the United States producing sulphur. As no imports of sulphur were made during 1931, the state's production supplied the entire country.

The production, the United States Department of Commerce reports, was 2,128,930 long tons. That is a decrease of 17 per cent from the 2,558,981 tons of the preceding year. The supply of sulphur came from six mines.

BECOMING CIVILIZED



Missionary—Are the natives becoming civilized?

Chief—Gradually. Eighteen of the chiefs played a game of baseball last week and only four umpires were killed.

World's Oldest Map?

Harvard authorities believe that a crude little map unearthed by the Semitic and Fogg museums' expedition at the site of ancient Nuzi, in Iraq, 200 miles north of Babylon, is the oldest map in the world. They estimate that the map, a clay tablet that may be held in the hollow of the hand, dates back more than forty centuries.

Clock Marvel of Ingenuity



This marvelous clock, recently completed for the Paris observatory, will tell the time whenever a telephone call is made on the observatory, a robot voice making the announcement. It gives the exact time every ten seconds. The building of the clock took many months.

Cheerio Chapters

Fun for All the Children Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

A CORKING DAY

Every house has plenty of corks hidden away, or of not, many can be saved from now on, or they can be brought very cheaply in the five and ten cent store. There are many interesting things one can do with them to wile away rainy day hours or make pleasant pastimes for holidays. One is a game, called:

The Game of Corks.

The diagram shown here shows the surface of a pan of water which is the first thing you need. Four players can participate. Each should start with five corks of equal size and colored differently from one's opponents. The dots in the diagram represent the barriers.

These are made of twigs or matches depending upon the depth of your pan, anchored to the bottom and in place by means of small stones or lead sinkers tied to the ends, and standing high enough out of the water so as to form a barricade through which the corks in play must pass. When you have built your barricade (if you wish to, a bit of plasticine at the end of the twig with a stone inside to weigh it will be serviceable to hold the twig in place), each player puts his five men or corks in one section marked off. The object of the game is to get each of these men through the barricades and back into one's own section having been all around the pan without touching a single bar, nor other player's



man. He moves his men by means of one quick shove in the direction he is going. Only one push is allowed at a turn. If this is accomplished without touching anything the player then has another turn, and so on until he has to stop because of touching something. Touching the sides of the pan or one's own men also counts against each player. The one who gets all his men around first wins.

A CORK DOLL

Whole families can be made, for all size children. Here is the frolicsome Sambo. Have you some flexible picture wire? Your corks are strung on this for arms and legs and then fastened to the body portion by making a slight hook in the end of the wire, or by first running the whole piece for both arms and both legs through the body and stringing the corks on afterward, making a hook in the ends to hold them in place. Hands and feet are made with colored wire held in place by a pin stuck up into the soft cork, and the head is joined on by wire also. Eyes and other features as well as buttons and belts and clothes can be painted on with crayons or paints. Be sure and save your corks, so that the next rainy day may be in stead a "corking" day.

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