

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

TOBACCO

AND now for a good cigar!" said Jamie's father as he got up from the dinner table one Sunday. Jamie followed him into the living room, where a cheerful wood fire sputtered so delightfully that it almost made him forget that the snow, which everyone knows is made only for sledding, had turned into a nasty, wet slush.

"Why do you like to smoke, daddy?" Jamie asked, as he held a match to the end of his father's cigar.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!" said his father, like the old wolf in the story of the three little pigs. "Well, son, there makes men forget their troubles for awhile, just as candy helps little boys to forget theirs. Some folks call it 'My Lady Nicotine.'"

"Would it help me forget mine?" asked Jamie, looking wistfully out at the slushy hill down which he had so hoped to slide that afternoon.

"I am afraid not!" laughed his father. "You'd better stick to candy; smoking makes little boys sick. You want to grow up into a big, strong man, don't you?"

"Of course!" replied Jamie.

"Well, then, don't smoke until you

are a man, for if you do you won't grow big either in your mind or in your body, and wouldn't that be too bad?" After you were twenty-one, if you care to smoke, do it; but until then, let tobacco alone.

"Tobacco?" Is that what cigars are made of?" asked Jamie.

"Yes."

Jamie's father held out his cigar toward the little boy.

"See those layers and layers of brown things wrapped around each other? Those are tobacco leaves."

"Leaves?" echoed Jamie. "Does tobacco grow on trees?"

"No, not on trees but on plants that are sometimes as high as I am, although in this part of the country they are usually about as tall as you."

"How big are the leaves?"

"From six to eighteen inches long."

"And are they brown that way when they are growing?"

"Oh, no," answered his father. "The leaves are green like those of any other plant, and they are covered with a fuzzy like hair."

"Where does tobacco grow?" Jamie asked.

"In a great many countries," said his father, blowing a smoke ring into

GRANT ANECDOTES

Ulysses S. Grant—Born April 27, 1822—Died July 23, 1885

ONE day at school Ulysses had a great difficulty in mastering his lesson. One of his classmates saw him perplexed over it and said, "Ulysses, give it up, you can't get it."

"Can't!" said Ulysses, "what does 'can't' mean?"

"It means that—well that you just can't."

Grant went to the dictionary to find the word, and finding there, asked his teacher.

The teacher gave a proper explanation, and then said, "Ulysses, if in the struggle of life any one tells you 'you can't do a thing,' you tell them there is no such word as 'can't' in the dictionary."

During the American Civil War a tall ungainly recruit stepped up to a group of soldiers and holding up a bundle of soiled wash asked, "Do you know where I can get this washed?"

Two of the group were practical jokers. "Oh, yes, we know. Just go up there with your bundle," pointing to the headquarters of General Grant. "You will see a short, stout man"—describing the General—"who does washing. Take your bundle to him."

The recruit thanked them and walked off in the direction indicated.

"What can I do for you?" said General Grant.

"I was directed here by a couple of soldiers," said the recruit. "They told

me that you did washing, and I have a bundle here." General Grant probably enjoyed the situation, but his imperturbable face did not relax. He simply asked the question, "Could you identify these men again?" "Yes, sir." "Very well; you shall have the chance."

Turning to an orderly he directed him to call a guard, go with the recruit to where the jokers were standing, ready to enjoy his discomforts, and let him identify them.

"Take the man to the guardhouse, give them this mass bundle of clothes and make them wash it thoroughly. See that the work is well done." The General was obeyed to the letter.

the air. In practically all parts of the United States, in Cuba, in the Philippines, in many parts of Europe and in Asia.

"It's a funny name, isn't it?" said Jamie. "I wonder what tobacco means?"

"Some people think it came from 'tabaco,' which was the pipe or tube that the Indians smoked it in, others think it came from the name of an island, but nobody is quite sure."

"I wonder who smoked first?"

"Well, when Columbus discovered America, the Indians were smoking. You know they had a long pipe with tobacco that they called 'the pipe of peace.' This pipe was passed around to those with whom they were on friendly terms. Some people think that the Chinese smoked long before that time, because there are pictures of what look like pipes on some of the old sculptures that have been found."

"After America was discovered, about in 1586, Sir Francis Drake and Lane, the first governor of Virginia, took some tobacco and pipes over to England and gave them to Sir Walter Raleigh. Sir Walter was a very fashionable gentleman, and soon after he began to smoke, other people who wished to be thought fashionable, imitated him and so started the custom. At first, tobacco was very expensive, because it had to be shipped from this country to England, and so was used only by the rich people. King James the first, of England, issued an order against the use of tobacco, which he thought was a dirty and harmful habit but he may as well have saved his words, for more and more people used it. In some countries, smoking was considered a crime and people who used tobacco were severely punished. It was considered very fashionable in older times to dip snuff. Do you know what that is?"

"No. What is it?"

"Snuff is tobacco that has been pulverized. People used to sniff it up their noses to make them sneeze. They had little boxes of snuff or gold in which they kept their snuff which they would pass around to their friends, who would take a pinch and

sniff it up their noses."

"How funny! Did people ever do that here?" asked Jamie, laughing.

"Yes, it was done in George Washington's time, when gentlemen wore wigs and knee trousers, and ladies put little black patches of court plaster on their cheeks to make their complexions look pretty."

"How funny they must have looked

finest tobacco in the world is grown. Tobacco plants are usually raised from seeds in a hot bed, then set out in rows from two to three feet apart, and cultivated just as corn is—hoed and kept free from weeds. To keep the bugs off tobacco, some planters have large flocks of turkeys that they turn loose in the fields. If the plants are not to be used for seed, the tops

CIRCUS TIME



GE E whiz! this morning early
A man came down the street
And patted up some pictures
That's got the movies beat!

There's every kind of monkey—
There's camels and a clown!
I didn't know the circus
Would so soon be in town!

They're ten feet long and wider,
Much wider, than the fence.
Come see them—won't you, daddy?
I tell you they're immense!

You're going to take us, aren't you?
We'll simply have to go!
They say that there was never
So mar-vel-ous a show.

THE JUNIOR COOK

BREAST OF LAMB

Buy a piece of breast of lamb—about 2 or 3 lbs.

Have the butcher cut it into small pieces for serving.

Wash in cold water.

Drop the pieces of meat into a hot frying pan.

Turn frequently till the meat is nicely browned without being scorched. A tablespoonful of bacon dripping put into the frying pan with the meat makes a fine flavor though no fat is really necessary.

When nicely browned, lift the meat into a stewing kettle.

Put 1 pint of water into the empty frying pan and bring to a boil.

Pour over the meat in the kettle. This saves all of the fat that was in the pan.

Add 2 teaspoonful salt, the tops of one bunch of celery, 1 small onion and, if desired, 1 tablespoonful tomato juice.

Simmer slowly for 2 hours.

Lift meat to a hot platter.

Thicken gravy and serve at once.

This dish is very inexpensive and is as tasty as chicken. With mashed potatoes or boiled rice it makes a fine dinner for six people.

Garden Gossip

THE CHICKEN

A chicken—let it be a hen,
A pullet, or a rooster—
Of real success in garden work
Has never been a booster.

So keep the two apart with wire
Of proper height and meshes—
It's hoped this bit of good advice
Your watchfulness refreshes.



After You Are Twenty-One Smoke If You Care To, But Until Then Let Tobacco Alone

all dressed up that way and sneezing!" said Jamie. "But, daddy, tell me something about your cigar."

"Well, this is an extra good cigar," said his father, looking at it fondly. This tobacco was probably grown in the western part of Cuba, where the



are usually broken off to keep them from flowering so that all the strength will go toward making fine big leaves.

"When the leaves begin to get yellow and spotted, the plants are cut and hung up in a large, airy barn to dry. When the leaves are dry they

SOME APRIL DAY

SOME April day when sun shines bright
And spring's reborn again,
And flowers lift their drooping heads
Still wet with frosty rain.

Some April day let's run afar
And leave all cares behind;
Forget all troubles, worries, glooms—
And to dark skies be blind.

Let's look for naught but April's joy
And beauty where it grows,
And we will find the mystic wood
That only Elf-land knows.

The wood where streamlets sing their song,
Where willows play their tunes,
Where feathered lovers bill and coo
Beneath warm April moons.

The woods that hold but peace and joy,
Where beauty holds full sway
In April—nature's picnic time—
Let's go, some April day!

SAMMY SLOTH

I didn't fall off the limb and catch by my feet, as you might think, but this is just my regular way of getting about in the trees, and hanging upside down seems as natural with me as the other way would with you. In fact, it is easier than trying to walk on top of the limb, as all I have to do is to hook my strong crooked claws over the branch, and just hang down. I don't exert a bit more than your hat does when you hang it on the wall. I don't know how our folk come to the habit of going about on their feet, but they have been at it so long that the very hair on our bodies comes down too, and if we walked with our backs up after the usual fashion, the hair would point straight up in the air, and that would look very funny. We attend to all our business, hanging like a schoolboy from a tree, but then, we don't have much business to attend to, except eating and sleeping.

When I take a nap, I just swing in the wind like a bunch of moss and my strangely gray hair looks so much

I know that I will have to move. So I get down to the ground some how, and then drag myself inch by inch to another tree. It may not be more than twenty feet away, but it seems miles and miles to me, and I am always mighty glad to find myself at last in a new tree, with enough leaves and bark to last a while.

I do most of my eating and moving about at night, and sleep through the day. So when the sun rises, and the birds begin their chirps, I find a place where the leaves are thick enough to hide me, and bringing all four feet together, take an extra grip on the limb, bring my head between my front legs, rest my head on my mammy bosom, and forget all my troubles, until night comes again, and the bats and the owls are up and about, when I wake up. If you look in the dictionary, you'll find that word sloth, or slothful means lazy, slow, indolent or sluggish—and that is me all over. But take it altogether, I have lots more fun, and a lot better time than some other folks, the oyster for instance, who is fastened to a rock in the ocean all his life, and never moves from that spot, until some man comes along and tears it loose and carries it away, only to finish its life in a skillet of hot lard, or in the watery waste of so-called oyster soup.



"My Usual Way Of Walking."

PUZZLE CORNER

ANIMAL ACROSTIC

Primals and Finals are two animals

1. A man's name.
2. A male relative.
3. A cause for music, etc.
4. A dowry.
5. Perfume.
6. A bar for raising a weight.
7. Egg-shaped.

DOUBLE DIAMOND (left)

a consonant
the part of to utter or affirm
before
in heart

(right)

a vowel
a limb
a mistake
to cut down
in earth

ANSWERS

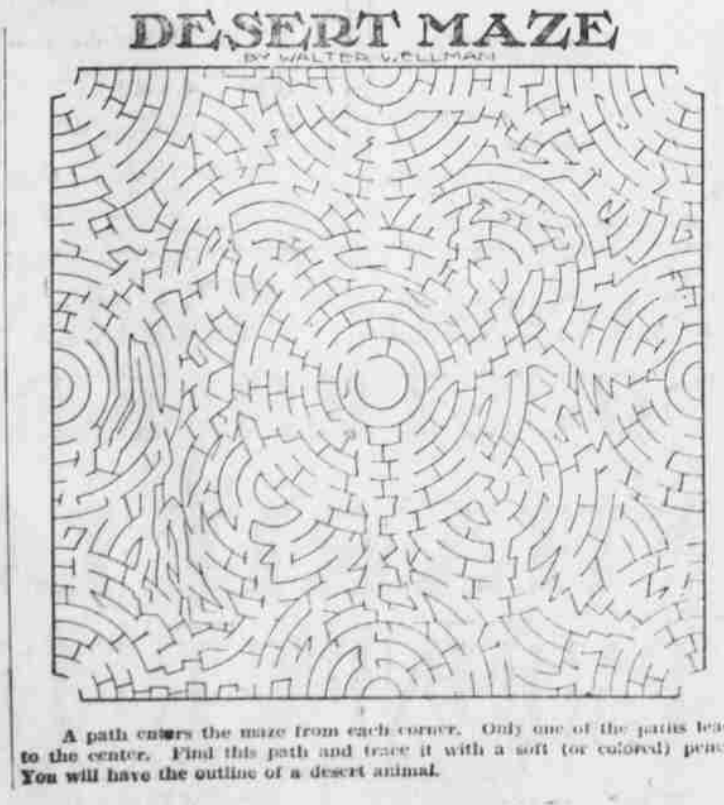
ANIMAL ACROSTIC

B—cat—L
U—son—E
F—oil—O
F—ram—P
A—rom—A
L—cue—E
O—pot—D

DOUBLE DIAMOND

S E
A W E A R M
W O R E R R O R
E R E M O W
E R

Upper left hand corner, A Camel.



TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES THAT A BOY CAN MAKE.

BY FRANK I. SOLAR

INSTRUCTOR, DEPT. OF MANUAL TRAINING, PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT

TOWEL HOLDER

CHAMFER
MARBLE
7/16" SCREW
SECTION THRU AB

THIS towel holder is to be fastened to the wall, a casing or other desirable place with screws. It is necessary that it be well fastened so it cannot move to produce the best results. It holds just one towel and does this by wedging the towel between the marble and part of the holder, when the marble is pulled downward. To release the towel it is pulled upward carrying the marble to a wider space, allowing the towel to be pulled out.

Use gum or other softwood that is straight grained and easy to carve as a recess is to be carved in both parts. Start work on the back piece, plane it up perfectly square. Then draw center lines and on these lines locate the holes for screws that fasten the holder to the wall. Also lay out the location for fastening the smaller part to the back and from these lines locate the holes for fastening the small part to the back piece. Do this before cutting corners or laying out the chamfer.

Now lay out the cuts to be made on the corners and also the lines for planing the 3/4" chamfer. Cut the corners first and plane to line. Then plane the chamfer. The piece can be held for planing either in a wooden hand screw or in a vise. On account

PENNY QUESTIONS

A PENNY for your thoughts, and Daddy walking into the nursery and surprising Ted in a period of school.

"I was thinking what I would do if I had a lot of money," said Ted.

"Well, here is a penny to start you on the road to wealth," laughed Daddy, placing a coin in his small son's hand and trying to make him smile. "Do you ever know that there were many things hidden on a penny?"

"No. What?" asked Ted immediately interested.

"The penny I gave you is an old style one!" answered Daddy. "Can you find on it the first American family?"

That was an easy question, and Ted promptly shouted: "Yes, the Indian." Here are the other questions Daddy asked Ted: Get a penny bearing the date previous to the year 1903, and see if you can find the answers on it.

Indian corn? Ear.
A flower? Tulip.
The boast of the tree? Liberty.
A piece of armor? Shield.
A song? "America."
A fruit? Date.
A mark of honor? Wreath.
A weapon? Arrow.
An odor? Scent.
A barrier? Bar.
The peacock's pride? Feather.
The condition of marriage? United States.
Part of a tree? Leaf.
The sign of our flag? Stripes.