

In the JUNGLE

With Cheerups and the Quixies
by Grace Bliss Stewart

POLLY PARROT'S DILEMMA

"GOOD morning, good morning, good morning!" screamed Polly Parrot at the top of her voice. "It's time to get up; it's time to get up!" "Oh, dear!" yawned Cheerups sleepily, as he stretched himself and opened one eye. "What was that noise? I didn't tell the Quixies to call me. Oh, here's a visitor already. How do you do, Polly Parrot! I have seen some of your cousins in the United States and so I recognized you right away. I hope you'll excuse me for not being dressed. I'll just slip on this bathrobe," and Cheerups wrapped a large fern snugly about him.



"Of Course I'll Excuse You," Cried Polly, Flapping Her Wings.

But as you are one yourself, I doubt if you can tell me. You wouldn't go to the hat to find out how to see, now, would you?" "Do calm down, Polly, and tell me what is the matter," said Cheerups in a gentle voice. "At least you can give me the chance to be of some help."

"Well," began Polly more pleasantly, "Mr. Parrot and I build our nest—no, we don't either; we don't really build a nest at all, we just find some nice cozy hole in the trunk of a tree and there I lay my eggs. Then the trouble begins! For I do get so tired sitting on those eggs day and night, and Mr. Parrot never offers to help me out. It really seems to me that he ought to do his share."

"Have you asked him nicely to do

so, Polly?" inquired Cheerups. "Well, I've scolded a lot about it," replied Polly sheepishly. "That won't do," said Cheerups, with as nearly a severe look as his merry little eyes would hold. "That won't do at all. When you go home, just ask Mr. Parrot as pleasantly as you can if he won't sit on the eggs part of the time. Mention that 'turn about is fair play,' and say that you will fly off and find a juicy worm or a bit of fruit for his supper while he is sitting on the nest. And, mind you, here's another good idea which may come in handy sometime. If you ever think that danger is coming too near your precious eggs, call the rest of the Parrot flock to come and help you drive off the enemy. Mother Nature tells me that they will gladly do it."

"But the very best way, as you will find, To get your wish, is just be kind."

Poor Polly was so ashamed of herself that she hung her head for a minute, then she screamed delightedly, "I'll try it, Mr. Cheerups. I'll try being kind and pleasant; and I won't forget what you say about asking the other Parrots to help me, either. Thank you very much. Now I must go home, for no telling where Father Parrot is and those eggs may be getting cold."

"Won't you stop for a bit of bread-fruit with us?" called Cheerups.

James Woods Morrison



Popular "Jimmy" Morrison, prominent in the "movies," was born at Mattoon, Ill. After a liberal arts education at the University of Chicago, he entered upon a stock and vaudeville career which led him straight to the screen. Mr. Morrison weighs 135 pounds and is nearly six feet tall.

"No, thanks, too much of a hurry," chattered Polly and was gone. From that day to this the rule in the Parrot family has been share and share alike.

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To Get Rubber in Philippines

1,500,000 Acres Suitable for Raising Trees — How Product Is Treated.

Washington.—From Burma or the Congo to the other end of a lead pencil in a little red schoolhouse in the United States is a long stretch, but rubber has made it. This substance that enables the school boy to snap paper wads at Goldlocks has made automobiles possible and has taken its place with coal and oil as a maker of history. Industry is looking for new fields not controlled by foreign powers. The United States Department of Commerce, in a report just out on an exhaustive investigation of the potential value of the Philippine archipelago for crude rubber, expresses the opinion that profitable production is possible there.

The reports hold that under favorable conditions an annual maximum output of 70,000 tons could be produced in the islands, in the southern portion of which approximately 1,500,000 acres are suitable for rubber raising. The report marks the completion of another stage in the department's world-wide survey of the rubber situation, started 18 months ago at the instance of congress and the trades, when it became apparent that the legalized restriction of the plantation rubber output in British possessions might menace American consumers. In recent months high rubber prices, feared by the American industry at the outset of the British restriction program, have been realized. The 70,000-ton potential Philippine output would compare with an annual import now of 340,000 tons by the United States.

Juice Known as Latex.

When nature planted the rubber tree in the tropics she endowed man richly. Most people think rubber comes from the sap of the tree just as does maple syrup. Instead it is a sticky, milky juice of the tree flowing through surface cells just beneath the bark. It is known as latex and nourishes the tree through the latex system, according to a statement by the American Nature association of Washington. There are more than one hundred trees throughout the tropical belt encircling the world that produce juice that will make rubber. It, however, is a somewhat helter-skelter property. Some of the trees in the four groups generally credited with producing caoutchouc do not live up to the family tradition, while other outside lands do possess the property.

A quarter century ago the world drew its rubber from the native forests. Wasteful methods prevailed and the world commenced to roll about in horseless carriages with soft tires. Demand leaped forward with the encouragement of custom, discovery and invention. Thus the Twentieth century has seen forestry principles applied to rubber-tree plantations set out, rotation of crops invoked, and an agricultural order brought into rubber production that eventually must find its way into America's timber-producing areas.

Various Trees Produce Rubber.

To the valley of the Amazon and the commercially known Para rubber is generally accorded the palm for superiority. In the lowlands, hot with steam of tropic sun and river courses, Hevea brasiliensis prospers often to 60 feet in height and grows with two or three near relatives, all of whom are rich producers of rubber.

In Brazil a smaller tree produces Cereia rubber when it has reached two years of age. In Guiana two species of Hevea guayensis and paucifolia provide the rubber yield while the Pernambuco rubber comes from a small drooping tree possessing a somewhat inferior rubber quality.

Much of the rubber coming into the United States originates with a relative of the breadfruit tree. This rubber tree is Castilla elastica, native of Ecuador, Mexico, Colombia and Central America. This tree grows to considerable height and often reaches three feet around the trunk.

In Malaya, Siam, Burma, Ceylon and other tropical states grows the rubber-fig, Ficus elastica, but the transplanted Para rubber trees of Brazil have

made this section of importance in the rubber-producing world. Africa has its Funtumia elastica of the Ivory coast and the Congo, a tall, erect tree giving a kind of rubber known as Legos silk. There are other lesser centers and other interesting trees, for nature has widely distributed her largesse of rubber.

Get Seedlings From Nurseries.

Methods of cultivating rubber plantations differ as well as processes of gathering. A rubber plantation is created much as a forest-tree plantation would be. Nurseries are maintained for the production of seedling rubber trees, raised from seed. The seed of the Para rubber tree, which may be accepted as the most truly representative of its large coterie of fellows, is a mottled brown, somewhat like a chestnut though larger. It is enclosed in a pod and drops out as the hull cracks. In the better plantations care is exercised in selecting the seed for the nursery.

The youthful trees sprout quickly and are soon ready for transplanting. In rows of about two hundred trees to an acre the leafy sources of our rubber supply climb upward, and in the case of Para rubber are ready to produce their first small crop at the end of five years. Meanwhile, care has been taken to keep down weeds and to cut out the trees that do not live up to the promise of the seed.

When 20 inches around at 3 feet from the ground the tree can start to serve and can go on serving for several decades if the good nature of the trees is not imposed upon by too much tapping or by disease allowed to attack them from lack of care. Tapping is, then, an important episode in the life of the rubber tree. It is a science that the natives have long practiced, and in which they have gained remarkable deftness. It is also something about which the cultivator is still learning.

Must Be Tapped Properly.

A daily call upon the rubber tree and wide slashes upon its skin are giving way to alternate tapping and more restricted slashing. Tapping is an early morning act, beginning at daylight and stopping by nine in the morning. A thin shaving of bark is taken off diagonally across a varying part of the tree's circumference with a sharp tool like a furrier's blade. It requires deftness and care, for a cut too deep exposes the tree to disease, and one cut too thin impedes the flow of juice.

There are variations in tapping incisions, but they all seek to reach the valuable latex to free it so that it will gather in the porcelain cups at the lower end of the incision. The properly tapped tree will heal quickly, but just how long plantation trees will live and yield under scientific and careful handling is still in the realm of conjecture. Time has not yet been long enough to allow conclusions.

Once the rubber tree had yielded up the gift that nature stored within it, man turned his inventive genius to transform it. From the porcelain cups the sticky fluid is emptied into milk cans, dusky natives gathering the run under tropic suns, much as far north Vermonters gather maple sap under the cold blue of an early spring sky.

For the market the Para rubber is prepared in several forms. The more crude method of making "biscuits"—rich brown, 60-pound biscuits of crude rubber—still prevails somewhat, particularly in Brazil. A wooden paddle dipped in the fluid, held over the smoke of burning leaves, dipped again and again, gradually acquires its rubber biscuit.

Three Forms of Preparation.

Newer practices, the American Nature association points out, have improved the handling. There are three main forms of preparation, smoked sheet, thin pale crepe and thick pale crepe. The first looks for all the world like the good old black molasses candy. It has its thickness of about a quarter inch, its rich blackness and shiny surface, but it smells something like bacon. It has been congealed by a smoke bath, and on it the various plantations generally stamp their particular brand.

The thin pale crepe is about the thickness and color of lemon-colored flannel. The thick pale crepe would



Frank W. Mondell, former representative from Wyoming and Republican leader in the house, is now being mentioned in Swainscott, the summer capital, and in official circles in Washington as the probable successor to the late Edgar Bancroft as American ambassador to Japan. Mr. Mondell has just retired as a member of the War Finance corporation. This photograph of him was taken at Hot Springs, Va.

pass for tripe in any company with its lemon tinting, and half-inch thickness. A chemical, usually acetic acid, is used to hasten coagulation and the heavier mass, after straining and mixing the acid, is milled and pressed into one or the other of the crepe forms. After a brief drying it is ready to be baled and shipped off to the myriad factories waiting to turn it into tires, tubes, bathing caps, erasers, rubber bands, balloons, and a thousand and one other things.

French explorers of early days made special studies of rubber. Nevertheless it was regarded mainly as a curiosity for a long time. Native products came from the colonies in South America, and haphazard experiment went on in several Latin countries. It was in England, however, that the first success at manufacture was won, and an interesting page in nature-economic history written.

After failure of a patent in 1771 for water-proofing cloth with a thin layer of melted rubber, and the collapse for want of proper machinery of an attempt to weave strips of rubber, Charles Macintosh, of Glasgow, in 1823, obtained a patent and started making cloth with rubber between two layers of fabric. He gave his name to this type of material, and so it is known today. About the same time Thomas Hancock was experimenting and making successfully articles using the elasticity of rubber.

Vulcanized Rubber Discovered.

Early attempts to manufacture rubber in the United States were made during the first forty years of the Nineteenth century. They were not very successful, although Nathaniel Hayward, experimenting with the rubber stock in a Woburn (Mass.) factory that had failed, worked out a process of mixing rubber with sulphur and treating it with acid gas fumes. Charles Goodyear, of Connecticut, had previously figured out a similar method but neither were entirely satisfactory.

Goodyear purchased the Hayward rights and set about to devote his fortune and his life to taming rubber. It is told that he had made a mixture of rubber with sulphur and was discussing it with friends one cold night in the kitchen. A piece of rubber in his hand hit the red-hot door of the kitchen stove. It stuck to the stove and hardened without melting. Goodyear excitedly got a knife, scraped the lump from the stove and washed it. He had discovered vulcanized rubber and forged the link that connected rubber with the thousands of uses it has today.

Nature stored her wealth to man in many strange places. Like coal oil and other treasures, she takes care that man has to expend much hard labor to turn her wonders to his use.

WHITE WOMAN MAKES WAY INTO CAPITAL OF TIBET

was confident of being able to pass easily as a native. Her first attempts were baffled, and several times she was beaten back, her attendants and cattle dying of cold and hunger.

Convinced that the great journey could not be made by a party, she set out in 1922 on foot with a single servant, crossing passes blocked with snow and taking roads that overhung perpendicular precipices. But again she was turned back, "as if by some mysterious force," in her own phrase, and after a long detour she again found herself back at her base.

Finally, in 1923, she made the attempt on foot from China, accompanied only by a young Tibetan whom she had adopted. They were disguised as mendicants, and begged their way. They traveled through forests by night, followed

Mme. Neel of France Dons Biggar's Garb and Spends Two Months at Lhasa.

London.—Fantastic adventures of a French explorer, Mme. Alexandre David Neel, who recently returned to Paris after an absence of fourteen years in the little-known regions of China and Tibet are related in the Matin, says a Paris dispatch to the London Chronicle.

Having been sent to India in 1911 on a mission by the ministry of public instruction, to study Buddhist texts of philosophy, she met in India the dail lama, who had been driven out of Lhasa by the Chinese.

"From that moment," she said, "it became an obsession with me to enter the Forbidden City itself at all costs." She knew the language and customs of the country so perfectly that she

Your Health

By Andrew F. Currier, M. D.

SUBACIDITY OF STOMACH

NO ORGAN of the body gives people more trouble and distress than the stomach, though it also gives much pleasure and satisfaction.

Its troubles range from the simplest dyspepsia to the serious ulcer and the fatal cancer.

Especially after maturity, when people are constantly indulging in all sorts of imprudences in eating and drinking, is the stomach prone to be rebellious and refuse to submit to maltreatment.

The stomach is at work so many hours out of the twenty-four it is not strange it should give out and show its exhaustion by disease.

All kinds of food pass into this or-

gan, but it digests only the proteids or albumenoids.

The mucus secreted by its glands gives moisture and slipperiness to the food mass, and the hydrochloric acid and pepsin digest or liquefy it.

These substances may be in excess, they may be deficient, and in rare cases may be absent.

Subacidity, or hypochylia, means there is not enough of them for digestive purposes, just as in superacidity there is too much.

Subacidity is less common than superacidity, occurs oftener with those who have some kind of nervous disorder and is unattended by inflammation or gastritis.

It comes and goes and alternates with periods when there is too much hydrochloric acid.

This fact is determined by examination of the contents of the stomach removed when digestion is at its height.

Connected with subacidity is a condition known as "atony" of the stomach; which means that the muscular coat is more or less paralyzed and does not contract and churn its contents about, which is an essential part of the digestive process.

The conditions causing subacidity may continue until at length no acid at all is secreted, which would mean that some of the tubules which produce gastric juice have atrophied or withered and will be of no further use.

If there is only moderate subacidity there may be no urgent symptoms of any kind; but if the condition persists anemia may develop, with possible termination in cancer; hence the matter must not be neglected.

The ordinary symptoms are discomfort and a sense of weight and fullness when digestion is going on, want of appetite, belching, headache, dizziness and constipation.

In treating it the general condition should be improved by simple food, a glass of hot water before meals, sleep in abundance, outdoor exercise, sunshine and freedom from worry if possible.

Should the disease become very troublesome the contents of the stomach should be examined and a course of treatment instituted by one who is familiar with stomach diseases.

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What Really Matters

It does not much matter what our work may be; what, I think, does matter is that which we are putting into it. While our brains are busy with ideas and our hands with tools, we may be putting into our work something which is neither of brain nor of hand.—Exchange.

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

BLIND

I KNEW a solemnly feller Who dwelt so much down in his cellar. He never knew the light ecstatic That glorified his dusty attic. He lived so much in thoughts of doom he Deemed life a dungeon dark and gloomy. And in the darkness ever groping Lost all the gifts of joyous hoping. That waited for him 'mid glories That flooded all the upper stories. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

ELLEN

VERY few people know that Ellen may be spelled Elin and still remain the same charming name which signifies a "light" or "radiance." In these days of affection when Ediths turn into Edythes overnight and Alice becomes Alys, it is interesting to discover that even the somewhat simple name of Ellen is capable of adaptation.

The name comes from the Greek root Ele which was first used in the name of the moon deity Selene. From Ele again sprang the most noted of all Greek names, Helene, from which Ellen is directly derived. The latter name made its first appearance in Scotland where the pronunciation caused the H to be dropped from Helene.

In Wales, Elin was adopted in place of Helene. It came into being through the Eglwys Ilan, the church of Helen, which was greatly revered by the Insular Keltis. Ellen has achieved almost as great popularity in this country as her predecessor Helen. Her vogue was greatly increased by



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THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

CROWS AND THE CROPS

AS A rule crows are birds of evil omen. But there is one condition under which a farmer may see a crow to his advantage. If a solitary crow is seen walking about a field just before it is put to seed then it is an omen of good crops. But should the lone crow perch on a limb overlooking the field as the seed is being put in the corn will run to stalk and there will be precious little grain. And if the crow caws the crop will be a total failure.

This is because the crow—or the raven, which is practically the same thing—is an attendant bird of Odin, the chief of the Norse gods, and Odin had a direct interest in agriculture, as many stories of him attest. It was formerly the custom in the Scandinavian peninsula to leave standing in the field after the harvest a sheaf of wheat "for Odin's horses," and the god is represented as once having protected in person a field of rye near Troienborg in which rye grew with astounding fruitfulness. Now when the bird of Odin walks quietly over a field, inspecting it, he is acting for his master—giving it Odin's protection. This is mythology, a survival of the Norse religion. But in the perching of the crow upon a limb overlooking the field we see the introduction of magic. He is perched on a limb—a stalk, as it were—and so, by sympathetic magic, the future crops will run to stalk in imitation of the limb upon which the crow perches. The ancients not infrequently mixed up magic with their mythology.

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