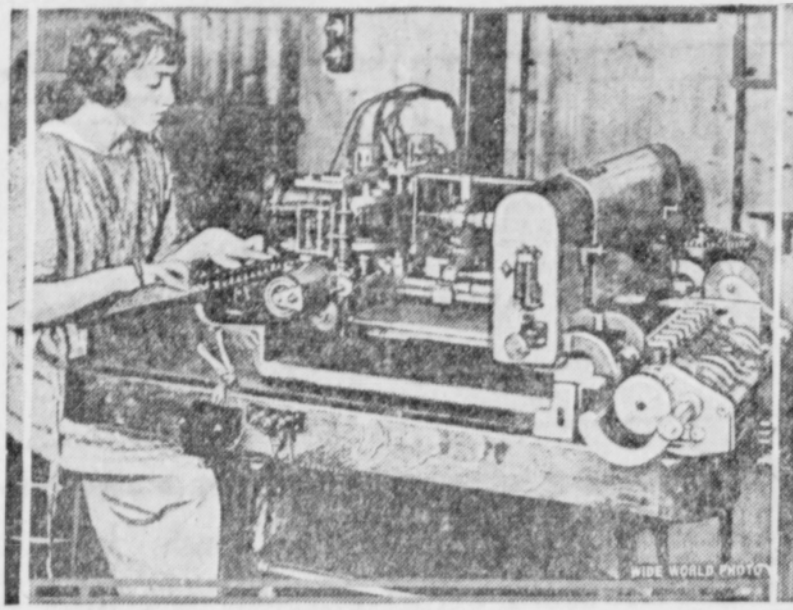


This May Revolutionize Printing



Here is the apparatus invented by J. R. C. August and L. K. Hunter of London, brothers-in-law, which they claim will revolutionize printing.

Eat Half Pound of Meat a Day

Average Daily Consumption in United States Is 55,000,000 Pounds.

Chicago.—Between 55,000,000 and 60,000,000 pounds of meat and meat-products are consumed daily by the people of the United States, according to a statement issued by the Institute of the American Meat Packers.

Classes of meat within the diets of people living in different parts of our far-flung country. And there is, as probably every one would divine, a considerable difference in the ratios of meat eaten by urban and rural dwellers.

Four years ago a nation-wide canvass was carried out which is accepted as the best available guide on this matter. As is well known, the United States Department of Agriculture maintains a staff of reporters all over the country.

Table with columns: Area, Pounds Consumed Per Person, Urban, Rural. Rows include North Atlantic, North Central, South Atlantic, South Central, Western.

Sectional Differences in Taste. Sectional differences of taste long have been well known in the meat trade. It is said, "It is a manifestation that hitherto has been observed without anyone bothering very much for an explanation."

Although Americans consume a fairly large amount of meat—the average per capita in 1923 was 167 pounds—they eat comparatively little veal and mutton. The yearly amounts for the whole country combined, taken from the same estimates, show the following distribution among city and country folk:

\$16,493,966 GO TO THE VETS UNDER REED-JOHNSON BILL

Report by Rehabilitation Committee of Legion Tells of Work of Year. Indianapolis.—Almost 40,000 disabled World war veterans and families of veterans received more than \$16,000,000 under the Reed-Johnson rehabilitation bill and its amendments during the last year.

bill have not been felt in the year since its passage, Mr. Johnson declares. A review of all old cases disallowed under previous laws was taken up at the Legion's suggestion, but this is only about half finished.

age weight of live stock, allowing for a few ups and downs, has been downward for some years. "Hotels and restaurants generally prefer much heavier cuts than do butcher's shops doing a family trade."

New York Takes All Kinds. "New York is the most catholic of our areas in its meat tastes. It takes all grades and classes of beef. The downtown section wants beef of heavy weights, the Hudson River section wants medium to choice beef of lighter weights, while Long Island wants the best lightweights."

These odd preferences sometimes break down the bars of geography and play strange tricks with supplies. "Fort Worth and Oklahoma City, for example," says the book previously mentioned, "supply very little meat for the densely populated section of the country directly east of the Ohio border."

One of the largest plants in Chicago sends from 95 to 98 per cent of its pork and pork products into the Middle Atlantic states. A large Sioux City plant sends 70 per cent of its pork products to this same section, while a St. Paul plant, owned by the same firm, distributes only 20 per cent of its pork and pork products in this area.

In his pamphlet, "Food Animals and Meat Consumption in the United States," John Roberts of the bureau of animal industry states: "The people of Argentina consume the most beef; the British meat dietary has the closest balance of beef, mutton and pork, and the Germans are, relatively, the greatest pork consumers."

Bear, Believed Extinct, Is Sighted in Forest. San Francisco.—Evidence that the California grizzly bear may not be extinct, as believed, has been received here by the California Academy of Sciences.

Dr. Barton Warren Evermann, director of the natural history museum here, said there probably are not more than 600 grizzly bears of all types left in North America.

Cow Routs Vicious Mule. Mercedes, Texas.—E. W. Sprague, a farmer who lives near this place, owes his life to a fighting cow. A vicious mule kicked and bit Sprague as he was leading the animal to water and it is believed would have killed the farmer had not a Shorthorn cow come to the rescue.

Serpent Terrorizes Town. Paris.—A serpent eighteen feet long and three feet in circumference appeared in the town of Relarista, southern Spain, during the siesta hour. Its appearance caused a panic, especially among the dozing denizens of several cafes. Troops are trailing the monster.

for death or disability totaled for the year \$385,638. Increases in pay from \$100 to \$150 a month have been granted to 335 blind veterans. Some 937 helpless veterans were paid during the year \$562,200 in allowances for attendants. Eighty-nine totally deaf veterans received compensation increases from \$65 to \$100 a month.

Six Killed in Battle Over Ancient Statue. London.—A fight among Mesopotamian Arabs, which ended in the death of six, figures in the history of a valuable statue which has been brought to London by a Baghdad merchant.

The statue is a soap-stone portrait figure of Gudea, a Babylonian ruler of 4425 years ago. It is 18 inches high, and is in excellent condition. It is said to be worth from \$40,000 to \$60,000. Arabs who unearthed the statue at once realized its great value, quarreled over its possession, and fought so bitterly that six were killed. It is thought by experts to be the finest work of its period yet discovered.

In the JUNGLE With Cheerups and the Quixies by Grace Bliss Stewart

MRS. OSTRICH TO MARKET

MRS. OSTRICH was troubled. Something was wrong with the children. Her fourteen beautiful eggs, like ivory globes, had hatched into fourteen lively young birds. They had eaten gravel for several days after they came out of the shell, which all ostrich mothers know is the best thing for their young stomachs, but after that they didn't seem to thrive.



"Now, Father, Don't Be Cross," Said Mrs. Ostrich.

me as if I could find something which would be good for the children. I don't believe you looked far and wide. I shall go a long distance away today. I am a faster runner than a horse, so it will be easy. "I don't know how far you'll go," said Father Ostrich a bit peevishly, for he didn't like Mrs. Ostrich's criticism, "but I'm sure you'll go wide if you go around in circles as usual. And mind, don't get frightened and hide your head in the sand!"

English hearts and it has continued with great popularity ever since the time of Shakespeare. The amethyst is the talismanic gem assigned to Viola. It promises her success in love and freedom from vexation. Friday is her lucky day and 3 her lucky number.

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.

VIOLA

THE practically unique occurrence of an old Latin word as a modern feminine name, without change of spelling or significance is evidenced in Viola. It is one of the few names which has not undergone a lengthy process of evolution from some root in a dead language.

There are many instances of the use of Violet in England and Scotland. There is the equivalent Yolande in France and also Violetta. But in Italy, where the Viola arose, there is no record of its having been used as a proper name.

The common opinion of etymologists seems to be that it was a fanciful name imported from Italy by Shakespeare and bestowed upon one of his heroines in "Twelfth Night." But however it may be, the Viola who loved Orsino endeared the name in



Personal Attention. "Never send a man on a fool's errand," admonished the Wise Guy. "No, it is better to go yourself," suggested the Simple Mug.

she found herself in the thick, deep jungle. "Now, I wonder," she said aloud, looking up, "if that breadfruit would be to the children's taste." "It looks good to me," said a small merry voice which seemed to come from right under Mrs. Ostrich's very toes. "But of course I don't know for whom you are marketing?"

"Dear me," snapped Mrs. Ostrich in surprise and alarm, "dear me, who's interfering now?" "It's only Cheerups, Madam, and I thought perhaps I could help you pick out your fruit for breakfast, as you were a little uncertain," said the voice.

"Well, well, this is luck," cried Mrs. Ostrich, looking down at Cheerups from her eight feet of height, and winking and blinking her great eyes with their long lashes. "To think that I should run right into you, Mr. Cheerups. Why, all the Desert and Jungle Folks are talking about you and your wise words and your wonderful ways. Here I am in a terrible tangle, and you appear right in front of me to unravel it. Miraculous, I say, simply miraculous!"

"First, please tell me who you are," smiled Cheerups, "and what is your trouble. I surely don't deserve the fame you speak of, but I shall be very glad to help you if I can."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Cheerups; you are so kind. You see, I am Mrs. Ostrich and I have at home fourteen as handsome little Ostrich babies as you could see any day in a twenty-mile run."

"But I couldn't run twenty miles," cried Cheerups. "Oh, excuse me," replied Mrs. Ostrich. "I forgot that you hadn't the long-distance apparatus," and she looked proudly at her tall, strong legs. "Well, my babies had their gravel meals for two or three days, as was right and proper, and then they didn't seem to like the leaves and vegetables which Father Ostrich brought them. We just can't find anything they will eat. And if they don't eat, they will die. Oh, Mr. Cheerups, I'm almost distracted!"

"Don't be anxious, Mrs. Ostrich, I beg of you," said Cheerups in a tone full of kindness. "I have a plan. Just lay a few extra eggs outside the nest and feed the wee birdlings on them until they are old enough to eat other things. And when you hatch the next brood, you might lay the extra eggs first, so the babies' breakfast will be all ready and waiting for them when they come."

"That's a splendid idea," cried Mother Ostrich. "Thank you a thousand times, Mr. Cheerups; I'll do just as you say," and off she ran at top speed toward home. Ever since, Mrs. Ostrich has followed Cheerups' advice with success.

Ricardo Cortez



Ricardo Cortez, well known as a "movie" actor, was born September 19, 1889, in Vienna. He is five feet eight inches tall and weighs 150 pounds. He has black hair and brown eyes. Before becoming a motion-picture actor he had played minor parts with stock companies.

ABBREVIATED STORY

THE PINK THINGUMMY

"OH, DEAR, Aesop!" complained Mrs. Dumkopf, "I ordered a blue thingummy and they went and sent me up a pink one, and thingummies aren't supposed to be exchangeable and I suppose I'll have a terrible time getting a blue one for it."

"You won't if you go about it as a man would—as I would, for instance," said Mr. Dumkopf vigorously. "I would simply walk up to the proper official, briefly explain, and demand a blue thingummy in exchange."

"Oh, Aesop, will you exchange it for me?" crowed Mrs. Dumkopf admiringly, and the next day Mr. Dumkopf found himself briefly stating the case to the proper official and demanding a blue one.

"H'm," said the proper official, with a glance that made Dumkopf feel like a pickpocket contemplating arson—"thingummies not exchangeable. H'm. Was this one bought? Who bought it? Is this the one that was bought? Why not pink?"

"Why—er—I did, I mean, she did, I don't know. Because." "Why wasn't it brought back before? Have you a middle name? What was the sales person's number? Were you born in this country?"

"Er—who, me? No. Yes. What?" floundered Dumkopf. "Why blue? Did you ever exchange a thingummy before? If so, what color? Was this spot on it? Was that? Were those? How much education have you had? Why not more?"

"Blydoot!" gasped Dumkopf, and, tying the pink thingummy in an intricate knot around the official's neck, he bought a blue thingummy at the thingummy department.

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs. A SUGGESTION. IF YOU would fill the passing day with cheer, spread far and wide the good news that you hear.

Upon your neighbor's virtues smiling dwell, and if some bit of gossip you must tell, let it be of some kindness he has done.

Or of some honor high that he has won; and ere the day shall pass into the night, you'll find the flying minutes all delight. And when the sunset glows out in the west, and you shall come into the vales of rest, Faith, Hope and Cheer will be your comrades on the highways leading to the golden dawn.

Upon obtaining this release, he published several of his works. In 1510 he again returned to England where he was given a professorship at Cambridge. In 1514 he returned to the continent where he lived until death overtook him in 1536.