

# The TALE of KIDDIE KATYDID

By Arthur Scott Bailey

## FIREFLY'S DISCOVERY

THAT secret about Katy, and what she did, was not the only one that Kiddie hid from the field people. He had another—something about himself—that nobody ever suspected, until Freddie Firefly stumbled upon it one night.

Probably Freddie would never have learned this second secret had he not been trying to find out about the first one. Over in the meadow he had heard Kiddie Katydid strutting his well-worn ditty, "Katy did, she did, she did!" And he had danced his way into Farmer Green's doorway he-



"I've Found You Out!" He Cried in a Loud Voice.

cause he wanted to have a talk with Kiddie and ask him some questions about that unknown lady.

Like all others who tried to pry into the mystery, Freddie Firefly had no luck at all. For Kiddie Katydid made no reply to his inquiries. Kiddie merely smiled in a most annoying fashion and kept on repeating the refrain.

"Doesn't your voice ever get tired, singing those silly words over and over again all night long?" Freddie Firefly finally asked.

"Oh! no, indeed!" said Kiddie Katydid. "On the contrary it rests my voice to do this." And he solemnly shrilled the chorus more rapidly than ever.

"There's something queer about that cry of yours!" Freddie Firefly suddenly exclaimed. "I'm watching you closely; but I can't see that your mouth moves the least bit."

Again Kiddie Katydid smiled. He saw that Freddie Firefly was puzzled. "Why do you keep moving your wings when you say Katy did?" Freddie Firefly asked him at last.

But Kiddie refused to answer that question—a fact which at once made Freddie suspicious. He moved nearer Kiddie Katydid and flashed his light upon him every time Kiddie repeated his odd statement about Katy. And soon Freddie Firefly grew much excited. He actually danced up and down, he was so astonished.

"I've found you out!" he cried in a loud voice. "It's no wonder your voice doesn't get tired from that song! For you don't really sing it at all! You make that queer sound by rubbing your wing covers together!"

Kiddie Katydid abruptly ceased his shrilling. He looked most uncomfortable. And it was not surprising. He had not supposed that Freddie Firefly—or anybody else—would be shrewd enough to discover that secret. It was a family secret—one that had been closely guarded by the Katydids since the beginning of time, almost. And here he had gone and let Freddie Firefly find it out!

"I'm right about that and you can't deny it!" cried Freddie Firefly boldly. "You may as well admit that what I say is true," he added.

"I certainly won't dispute you," Kiddie Katydid replied. "I have too good manners to do anything so rude as that."

"I don't care about your manners," Freddie answered. "I dare say they're good enough, although some people think it's rather rude of you to make so much noise when a good many others are trying to sleep."

"I should like to know who objects to my music?" Kiddie Katydid exclaimed hotly. "If Farmer Green has been talking to you, I should like to state that he had better be careful. Anyone who drives a clattering moving machine around, when a lot of us are trying to get our rest in the daytime, ought not to complain about a little music on a pleasant night like this."

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## Alexander Carr



Born in Romny, Russia, in 1881, Alexander Carr, the well-known "movie" star, emigrated with his family at an early age to Canada, and received his education at Winnipeg. More than twenty-five years of his life have been spent upon the stage, and for the past three years he has been very successful in motion pictures.

**"What's in a Name?"**  
By MILDRED MARSHALL  
Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day, lucky jewel

## ALEXANDRA

ALEXANDRA is a famous name; it is a feminine version of the title of the illustrious conqueror, Alexander the Great. It was popular in all the countries through which the peerless Alexander swept, and for years after his triumphant passage all male children were called after his name. Alexandros was a favorite name in Greece. The Maccabean Jews used it and a martyred pope made it a revered name in Italy.

The feminine was brought to Scotland by Margaret Aetheling, who learned it at the Hungarian court where she was born and reared. Alexa, Alexandra, and Alexandrina are several of its forms. Alexia is often found as a woman's name in old records and accounts of the Middle Ages.

Alexandra is widely popular in Germany and Russia, as well as in the other Continental nations. It has seldom had much vogue in England, except as a feminine given to perpetuate the masculine Alexander, where there have not been sons to carry on the title. But curiously enough, it is a favorite in this country. The splendid ruby is Alexandra's talismanic gem. It is fitting that this emblem of courage and accomplishment and bodily vigor should be her stone. Thursday is her lucky day and 6 her lucky number.

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**ABBREVIATED STORY**

## FOLLOWED

THE nineteenth time Matilda Tildmatt looked around and saw him still there, she no longer doubted. "That man is following me! The beast!" she thought, and her heart seemed to leap up into her eleven-inch-around throat.

Her faded, vodka-colored eyes flashed indignantly, especially the one with the squint, and her size eleven feet quickened their pace.

"They're all alike!" she muttered. "A girl can't venture out on the streets unprotected without being annoyed by one of the brutes!"

And she looked around for the twenty-fourth time. He was still behind her.

"The wretch!" she thought. "I was never so mortified in my life."

Just then the beast brute wretch, summoning up all his courage—passed her and spoke to the dainty young creature in Pershing pink who was walking ahead.

Which made Matilda Tildmatt so mad that she snatched off her spectacles and shattered them into a thousand pieces on the unresponsive sidewalk.

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## REOPEN TUNNEL USED BY GRANT'S TROOPS

### Shaft to Be Memorial to "Battle of the Crater."

Petersburg, Va.—One of the greatest pieces of battlefield engineering of the Civil war has been brought to light with the reopening of the main tunnel by which the famous mine under the Confederate works near Petersburg was placed. Explosion of the mine caused the "Battle of the Crater" to go down in history as the most tragic of that war.

Much of its timber still sound, the tunnel is declared to be a model of shoring. It is planned to make of it a shrine to American ingenuity and resourcefulness.

Winding its narrow way 30 feet underground, the tunnel extends a distance of 310 feet from behind what was General Grant's front line to the crater itself. Several parallel and perpendicular shorter tunnels connect with it. Finally the passageway enters a large underground room, believed to have been a Confederate bomb-proof dugout.

### Dug in Thirty Days.

It was this gallery, as it was called by the Pennsylvania miners of Colonel Pleasant's regiment who dug it in 30 days, that afforded the means of laying the mines which were intended to clear the obstruction to Grant's march on Richmond. In the success of Colonel Pleasant's plan, which at first Grant described as "claptrap and nonsense," the North had placed its faith for an immediate ending of the war.

Federal troops had been drilled for a month and Grant had concentrated 65,000 troops in the adjacent valley for the charge that was to follow the explosion at 3:30 a. m. of July 30, 1864, which wrecked Elliott's salient and cleared the way to the capital of the Confederacy.

Many sections of the passageway have now been found to be in place just as originally built. Here and there were discovered evidences of the men of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania infantry who dug them. Whether the parallel galleries were dug by the men under General Lee in an effort to locate the Federals working underground or by the same men who dug their way 510 feet to the crater, remains undetermined.

### 300 Were Killed.

Through Colonel Pleasant's tunnel 4,000 pounds of explosives were placed under the Confederate works. While Grant's army waited the fuse was lit. After an hour's wait it was found necessary to enter the tunnel and re-light it half way up. A few minutes later came the explosion which sent 300 Confederates to death, caused confusion and delay to the waiting Federal troops, and paved the way for the rush of General Meade's men to their destruction.

A crossfire from Confederate batteries, placed advantageously after it had been learned that their position was being undermined, met the Federals as they charged through the opening made by the explosion. It was two hours before Meade penetrated the thin gray line.

By that time Mahone had come up with his Petersburg brigade, and the celebrated "Crater Charge" drove the enemy beyond the crater, leaving behind more than 5,000 Union dead. The hope of General Grant for the immediate capture of Richmond was wrecked.

## Offer College Courses to Japanese Students

Philadelphia.—Under plans launched by the American Friends service committee a selected group of Japanese students will be invited to come to the United States next autumn to study in colleges and universities as the guests of Americans.

The Friends service committee said that a nation-wide appeal would be made for co-operation in carrying out their plans. A number of colleges already have volunteered.

"This is the first concrete proposal," said a statement, "to give general expression to the widespread desire to improve our relations with the people of Japan."

"A Friends service committee, composed of Japanese Quakers, has been formed in Tokyo. This committee will be charged with the selection of the students. The choice will be based entirely on individual fitness and aims and the students will not represent any official or other special interests.

"On their arrival in this country they will be placed in volunteer colleges. This will insure the full benefit of the plan to Americans as well as to the Japanese."

## Rockefeller's Pity Leads to Return of Boy's Health

Ormond Beach, Fla.—Through the kindly interest of John D. Rockefeller, seven-year-old J. C. Holland, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Z. C. Holland of Bunnell, Fla., will be restored to perfect health after being an invalid for five years. His attention was attracted to the boy who was two years old. Several physicians had diagnosed the case as the result of infantile paralysis, but Rockefeller's physician found merely a dislocated hip.

## Cheats Blizzard

Amarillo, Texas.—In a seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dudley, rode for eight hours to keep from freezing to death. She was found almost lifeless, hanging from the saddle of her pony.

## BOY'S ATTAINMENT AMAZES SCIENTISTS

### Invents Device to Register Transits of Star.

Copenhagen.—Scientists in Denmark are amazed at the attainment of sixteen-year-old Bengt Stroemgreen, son of Prof. Ellis Stroemgreen, director of Copenhagen's astronomical observatory.

This young astronomer has constructed an electrical apparatus which automatically registers the movements of the stars, thus saving astronomers long watching through the telescope.

By the invention the human eye is replaced by a photo-electric cell connected to a telegraphic receiver which measures the time of transit of the stars across the meridian.

Young Stroemgreen, who only recently left school, is now studying mathematics and astronomy at Copenhagen university. His father, however, has insisted on his continuing his studies for the sake of the companionship of boys of his own age. When only fourteen years of age Bengt astonished the astronomical world by writing a technical article on an astronomical problem.

## ISN'T HE A BEAUTY?



Allen F. Maybee of Kalamazoo, Mich., has been voted the handsomest senior at Columbia university, but he is not proud of the distinction, and declares that the man who "accuses" him of being this will be "socked." Maybee is the leader of the university glee club.

## Twenty Years Longer Life Seen in Half Century

New York.—Twenty years can be added to the average life within the next half century, according to John A. Kingsbury, secretary of the Milbank Memorial fund, which has conducted experiments in health tests in city and rural districts of New York state with the \$2,000,000 fund at its disposal for this purpose. The report of the fund shows decrease in deaths and sickness as the result of the tests.

The infant mortality rate in Cattaraugus county has decreased under the tests from 93 per 1,000 births in 1923 to 65 per 1,000 in 1924, while the general death rate for the latter period was 12.6 per 1,000 of population, as against 14.4 in 1923.

The supervisors of the county have been so encouraged by this progress that they have increased the health budget from \$16,000 to \$56,000. Some improvement also has been noted in Syracuse.

## Costly Realty

New York.—The world's costliest realty plot has been sold again. It has 29 feet frontage on Broadway and 39 feet on Wall street. A sale in 1905 set a record of \$376 a square foot. The undisclosed price in the latest deal is presumably more than that.

## To Make Seeds Safe

Yonkers, N. Y.—Disinfecting of seed that will prevent the carrying of parasites and save millions of dollars is predicted by Calyton R. Orton, who is experimenting at William Moyce Thompson's institute for plant research.

## Grabs Caller's Hat; Leaves Own Home

Berlin.—The prize for professional forgetfulness has been awarded the dean of the faculty of philosophy at Leipzig university.

A new professor in accordance with German etiquette, called at the home of the dean and announced his readiness to begin work. He wore a top hat and a prince albert as is customary.

The dean chatted with him for about ten minutes and suddenly rose, took up his hat, bowed and exclaimed:

"Excuse me, sir, for taking up so much of your time." He then left his own home under the delusion that it was he who was paying the visit.

## FIND FOOTPRINTS 25 MILLION YEARS OLD

### Marks Made by Animals Long Since Extinct.

Washington.—Footprints made in the sand approximately twenty-five million years ago by animals long since extinct have been discovered in the Grand canyon of the Colorado river. They have been preserved indelibly in the record of the rocks. In this instance the Coconino sandstone of Arizona.

Dr. Charles W. Gilmore, the paleontologist who uncovered many of these ancient tracks, has brought specimens of them to Washington. He describes the unique exhibit for the first time in a bulletin of the Smithsonian institution.

### Hard to Grasp.

The human mind, according to Doctor Gilmore, can scarcely grasp the idea of the vast age of animal life on the earth that is presented by these strange footprints. Some tracks of extinct quadrupeds were first discovered in the Grand canyon in 1915 by Prof. Charles Schuchert. In 1924 Dr. John C. Merriam, president of the Carnegie institution of Washington conceived the idea of having a permanent exhibit of the footprints in place, just as they were found, so that the tourist that visits the Grand canyon may see them.

Such an exhibit has been prepared on the Hermit trail by Doctor Gilmore, in addition to the specimens brought to Washington. The tracks include those of new and unknown species that lived in the wet sand of this region when the earth was much younger. The Smithsonian institution hopes later to do similar work in other localities and to take steps to preserve such natural phenomena.

"The great antiquity of these footprints, which occur from 900 to 1,080 feet below the level of the present rim of the canyon," says Doctor Gilmore, "is clearly demonstrated at this locality."

### Beyond Comprehension.

It is obvious that since the day when those animals impressed their feet in what at that time was moist sand, more than 1,000 feet of rock-making materials were piled up in successive strata above them, and this does not take into account many hundreds of feet more that have been eroded off from the present top of the canyon wall.

"The great length of time required for the cutting away or erosion of the rock to form the deep canyon, and the even longer time necessary for the original deposition of this great mass of stone is, when translated into terms of years, if that were possible, so stupendous as to be almost beyond human comprehension.

"It is hoped that the object lesson so graphically taught by this unique exhibit may serve as an example to stimulate the preparation and preservation of other natural phenomena to be found in our government controlled parks, monuments and reservations."

## Radio Heat for Homes Next Step for Science

Pittsburgh, Pa.—The broadcasting of heat by radio is only a matter of years, in the opinion of Prof. S. E. Dibble of Carnegie Institute of Technology, who, it became known, is making a study of the problem.

Mr. Dibble, president of the American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers, and holder of the Ahlgens professorship in plumbing, heating and ventilating, believes "it is no more improbable to broadcast heat waves than it was to broadcast sound waves."

Sending heat to consumers via the air is now the problem of research men and laboratory workers, who must "discover instruments to control heat waves, especially a detector which will pick them up and hold and amplify them," says Professor Dibble.

Transmission of heat by atmospheric conductivity is essential because of the gradual exhaustion of the elements of fuel, said the professor, adding, "The day is not far off, in my opinion, when we will see huge centralized heating plants broadcasting heat to homes, industries and office buildings."

## Plans to Blow Coal From Mines to Mills

Pittsburg, Kan.—Coal, pulverized at the mines here and blown to Kansas City through pipe lines for fuel for steel mills and other industrial purposes, is the prediction made by Ira Clemens, one of the leading coal operators of this field.

Clemens estimates that from the unclaimed coal lands in this district there is sufficient to produce 400,000 tons annually, which will last for more than half a century. He also has visions of gas plants built to generate gas from the coal and by a redistilling process make gasoline from it. Coal hauled by trucks from here to the nearby large cities will be seen in a few years, he states, and predicts a bright future for the Kansas coal industry, which this winter is enjoying unusual prosperity.

## Blinded by Hawk

Canby, Ore.—After shooting a large hawk T. P. Lee stooped over the bird to pick it up. The hawk, still alive thrust his bill into one of the man's eyes. Doctors said Lee would lose the sight of both eyes.

## WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE

By JOSEPH KAYE

At 21—Dr. William H. Welch Was Approaching Fame.

AT TWENTY-ONE I was a student at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia. This was a year after I had graduated from Yale.

"From Columbia I went to the University of Strassburg, Leipzig.—William H. Welch."

Doctor Welch is internationally celebrated as being one of the greatest medical leaders of the age.

For many years he held the chair of professor of pathology at Johns Hopkins, where one of his pupils was Walter Reed, the army officer who discovered that yellow fever was carried by a certain species of mosquito. It was this discovery that made possible the cutting of the Panama canal through the wastes of the Panama neck.

It was Doctor Welch who helped to spread the doctrines of Pasteur and Koch, the latter the man who discovered the tuberculosis germ, and he was one of the first who showed that such diseases as typhoid, malaria and cholera are not spread by the moist air of tropical lands, but by contact, thus antedating Reed's discovery.

At the age of twenty-five Doctor Welch had already written a prize thesis on goniter; three years later he published a pathological paper that attracted wide attention in Europe; at thirty he had distinguished himself in many of the greatest laboratories on the continent, and at thirty-one he revised the fifth edition of the standard "Flint's Practice of Medicine," a task which would be approached in awe by a man twice the age he was then.

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## A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs

### MARCH

WELL, O March, at last you're here. Windiest month of all the year. Blowing here and blowing there With your nipping, eager air. Some folks do not like your ways And your ruds and blustering days. But I joy in you for I Neath your rudeness can spy All the good you surely bring Clearing up the way to Spring. Blowing freshness of the sea Deep into the soul of me. And with all your tonic powers Heartening the coming flowers. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

### THE TRULY GREAT

WHAT a pitiable sight it is to see presuming, self-important persons strutting about in gorgeous feathers and crowing on every convenient hillock to attract attention.

They want you and me, and all the world to understand that they are the chosen elect, cloaked superbly in the imperishable raiment of greatness, before which we must always make humble obeisance, and gracefully acknowledge our inferiority.

Some are moody, jealous and exacting; some are downright unhappy and would like to drop overboard in mid-ocean.

The majority of them, however, are simply purse-proud, existing in a stifling atmosphere, from which the great hasten to escape.

The check book is their god!

They are so constituted that it is impossible for them to recognize that the wealth which one carries in one's soul is the only wealth worth while.

Nor can they comprehend with their dull, incapable minds the grandeur and nobility of character, the sweetness which transforms bitter gall into a delicious nectar, or the smiles of helpfulness which cheer the despondent and lend swift wings of encouragement to humans on the borderland of despair.

The dullest elevation in life, the pomp and power and splendor of earthly riches are as nothing compared to clean character, confident in its very fiber in its faith of things eternal and in the living God.

The truly great, you will find are the humble, often simply attired, often, too, with bent shoulders, serious faces and red hands worn and rough from menial toil.

Paradoxical as it may seem, they strike the nicest balance between the life that is and the life that is to come.

Though their countenances may be passive, their hearts are singing joyful praises and framing silent prayers, from morn till night.

They court no pity from ostentatious worldlings, nor would they if given opportunity exchange places with them, for in their lowly estate they have found peace.

They ape not greatness, for they have greatness, such as cannot be bought by the wealth of Midas or measured by worldly standards.

Toward this greatness let the young run with outstretched arms, and not be contented until they overtake it and embrace it as their own.

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