



AN EXAMPLE TO OTHERS

The treatment of prisoners in one South Australian jail is remarkably humane. A regular visitor inquired recently regarding an old offender: "What's wrong with Bill? He seems to have a grouch?" "No wonder," said one of his mates. "He threatened the warden with a shovel today and now they won't let him go to choir practice."

STUCK UP



He—"I don't need t' feel so stuck up just 'cause your dad made all his dough in glue."

A Poser

Blinks—My kid floored me with a question today. Jinks—Is that unusual? Blinks—No, but this was a knock-out. I gave him a penny and he asked me to please tell him just what he could do with a penny, and I had to give him a quarter to sidestep the answer.

The Miracle Woman

Mr. Shrimp—Can you read the past as well as the future? Madame Gooch—Sir, the past is to me an open book. "Then you're on a dollar if you can tell me what my wife said to bring home for tea—pork sausages or pigs' feet."—Sydney Bulletin.

Rotarians

A young lady pupil at the Gotham Normal school took notice of one of the little wheel-like ventilators that had been set in one of the windows of a house she was passing. She gazed at it with some interest. "Huh!" she finally concluded, "those folks there must be Rotarians."

Find the Man

"Fighting is all right, provided you do it intelligently." "Yes, but you can't always find a man smaller than yourself."—London Answers.

HAS A GOOD DRIVER



"He says he's going along the road to success at a lively gallop now." "So he is—with his wife driving."

Perennial

Maude—Did you find you had supplies enough for your unexpected guests? Beatrice—Everything gave out but the scandal.

Passing It Along

Madge—Are you going to return the poor fellow's ring? Marie (who has broken her engagement)—I suppose he'll propose to you now, and I thought I'd just hand it over to you to save the bother.

Proving the Punch

Riter—So you think my novel has a real punch to it. Rotter—Sure thing! You ought to have seen the way it put me to sleep. —Boston Transcript.

Rather Suspicious

Dudley—What makes you think that your wife got your money? Jenkins—Well, I'm not sure about it, but I reached in my pants pocket this morning and instead of finding my bank roll I found a thimble.

Better to Eat

"These are our goldfish," said one small boy to another. "Do you have goldfish?" "No, my mother only buys sardines."—Karikaturen, Oslo.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE FIRST PRESIDENT

One day when Douglas and Dorothy were way downtown with Uncle John, an enormous building with steps leading up to it and great columns suddenly attracted their attention. In front of the building was a statue of George Washington. "What is that building, Uncle John?" Douglas asked. "That is the Sub-Treasury," said Uncle John. "It is part of the great government treasury where money is kept in its big, solid vaults."

Just then a queer, covered wagon drew up before the steps. Men who looked like guards and detectives were driving in front. It seemed all the more mysterious when Uncle John whispered, "Those men carry guns to protect all the gold that is in the wagon."

"Gold in the wagon!" exclaimed Douglas. "Yes," said Uncle John, "gold is going to be taken into the vaults inside the building."

"To think of a wagon being filled with gold," said Dorothy, who had just three silver coins and one bright penny.



A Crowd Gathered.

in her new savings bank at home, and about twice that amount in the school bank.

A crowd gathered around while the heavy money was carried into the building.

"Well," said Douglas, "it seems very wonderful to have so much money in any one building, but it must be dull to count quite so much."

"Yes," agreed Dorothy, "I'd rather have enough so I could always count it and have some for my new bank and some for goodies to eat! I'd get all mixed up a hundred times over if I had to count a wagon full of money!"

"We have certainly never seen anything like this before," said Douglas. "What strange things happen in the city."

The gold had been taken into the Sub-Treasury, and then the crowd had left.

"I don't believe they had so much money in George Washington's day," said Dorothy, as she looked up at the statue.

"Why do they have a statue of Washington outside this building?" asked Douglas.

"Because," answered Uncle John, "it was just here that in 1789 George Washington took the oath as first President of the United States."

"Oh," said Dorothy, "and even in those days this was a wonderful city—for the first President to take oath here and nowhere else!"

And as Douglas and Uncle John both agreed with Dorothy's little speech, Uncle John explained to the children what a real fortress the Sub-Treasury building was, with its iron-barred windows, steel shutters and great, thick walls.

Just Making Partners

Grandma always mended the entire lot of family stockings before she mated and rolled them.

When she returned to her sewing chair little Maribelle had the mended hosiery on the floor, and was mating them according to color and length.

"What are you doing with all my stockings, honey?" asked grandma.

"I'm just makin' partners," answered the little girl.

Got Just Music

Billie heard a great deal about the symphony concerts and seemed much interested. Therefore, when grandmother offered to take him to the children's concert he was much excited.

The program half over, Billie showed signs of restlessness. Finally he said, in a disappointed tone: "Is this all we get—just music?"

Not a Fall, but a Jump

"You'll fall," said his mother, as Tommy climbed up on the fence.

"No, I won't mamma; I won't fall," remonstrated Tommy—and at that moment he tumbled down, with more or less disastrous results. But he was not daunted.

"Did you see me jump?" he questioned, righting himself hastily.

Sign of Sorrow

The other day I had occasion to scold "Beauty" (our Scotch collie) for some minor infraction. Betty, our neighbor's little girl, was present.

"Beauty must be unhappy," said Betty.

"Why?" I asked. "Because her tail is sad."

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

"There is no earthly ailment but somewhere God hath an herb for its healing," says a quaint writer. "The trouble is that we think the herb has a hard foreign name. We seek it in far lands, but find it at last in our own garden plot."

FOR THE INVALID'S TRAY

To the whimsical palate of an invalid, a dainty is far more acceptable whatever it may be, if it is served in some unusual form.

For the busy housewife who has but one pair of hands on which to depend, in performing her various duties, time is a most important consideration, so she has little time for frills.

A few moments spent in arranging and garnishing a dish will make all the difference between its being eaten with pleasure or refused with distaste.

It is not easy for everybody to prepare a dish so that it appeals to the eye; but with little practice the art may be acquired.

So many fetching things may be done with the ordinary foods common in every home. Take the lemon or orange; a whole set of dishes may be made from a few. The lemon has a spout all ready made for a pitcher, cut a ring for a handle, scoop out the pulp, shave off the bottom to make it level and behold a pitcher, not for cream, but for jellies or custards. Junket or tapioca. Cut the lemon crosswise, scoop out and put on handles and you have a sugar bowl; cut a smaller lemon the same way, insert a ring for handle and you have a cup. Pigs, using toothpicks for legs, black pins for eyes will delight the heart of a child—a lemon is shaped like the body of a pig.

With dates, figs and raisins flattened and decorated with cloves, all sorts of turtles may be formed. Peanuts with toothpicks will make all kinds of animals and men. Unless one has tried doing these things for a grown person, it will surprise you to see how much these childish toys will please an adult. We are but children at heart and when one is ill, one is ill mentally as well as physically; so simple things please and divert us.

With the varieties of gelatin on the market, with custards and fruits one has a large field in serving the invalid.

The appetite of an invalid usually has to be coaxed with various devices. Often the recovery of a patient depends entirely upon the food which he can eat and assimilate, so the serving of food is a vital thing.

In all homes there are some bits of choice china, glass or silver which may be used to advantage on the invalid's tray. Colored foods like jellies, gelatin desserts and fruits look well in glass.

Fruit Cream.—To the white of an egg unbeaten add a half glass of any sweet jelly; beat until stiff enough to stand and serve with a thin custard or with whipped cream.

Good Sandwiches.

A sandwich is a never failing food and with the great variety from which to choose, one may have something different, without repeating.

Swiss and Spanish Sandwiches.—Spread thin slices of rye bread with prepared mustard and an equal number of slices with mayonnaise dressing; cover half the slices with thinly sliced Swiss cheese and the remaining slices with thin, sliced Spanish onion; spread onion with a thin layer of mayonnaise. Serve with coffee and sliced cold meat at a stag supper.

Ham and Mustard Pickle Sandwiches.—Finely chop cold boiled ham, using enough to fill one cup, mix with one-half cupful of finely chopped mustard pickles. Moisten with salad dressing. Spread bread with horse-radish butter, then with the ham mixture, using rye bread.

Cheese and Cherry Sandwiches.—Mix well seasoned cottage cheese with finely minced maraschino cherries. Spread thin slices of white bread with butter, then with the cheese mixture. These are especially nice for an afternoon tea.

Toasted Cheese Sandwiches.—Cut white bread into one-fourth inch slices, spread lightly with mustard butter and sprinkle with grated cheese. Cover with a buttered slice and press well together. Arrange on a wire broiler and toast a delicate brown on both sides.

A Dessert Sandwich.—Make a jelly roll, cut into slices and serve for dessert with a thin custard poured over the slices. Serve cold.

Cheese and Pineapple Sandwiches.—Mash a large cream cheese, add one-fourth of a cupful of cream whipped. Add an equal measure of finely chopped fresh or canned pineapple, well drained. Spread thin slices of white bread with mayonnaise, cover half the slices with the mixture and the other half with lettuce, spread with mayonnaise. Put together in pairs, trim off edges and cut into various shapes. Garnish each one with a small piece of pineapple cut into wedge shape; sprinkle with paprika.

Neenie Maxwell

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