Why Boys Leave Home

BY JOE ARCHIBALD

(WNU Service.)

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE

SHE HAS HEARD THAT—

In Persia during the wedding ceremony if one of the pair secretly steps on the foot of the other they believe it will ward off sickness. Step on it, girls, leave the pill peddlers behind.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) WNU Service.

Mother's Cook Book

A strong life is like that of a ship of war which has its own place in the fleet and can share in its strength and discipline, but can also go forth alone to solitude of the infinite sea. We ought to belong to society, to have our place in it and yet be capable of a complete individual existence outside of it.—P. G. Hammerton.

CULINARY HINTS

WITH mustard, pickles, chow-chow, capers, anchovy paste, chutney and such condiments as most housewives either put up or purchase, there is a great variety to vary the sameness in salads and salad dressings. These same condiments may be frequently used for fillings for sandwiches or for canapes when these interesting foods are required.

When there is crisp fresh lettuce for the base of a salad one need not despair. Sprinkle with rolled, freshly roasted peanuts and serve with a bit of shredded onion and french dressing.

Use tender leaves of endive sprinkled with chopped stuffed olives and dressed with tarragon vinegar in the french dressing.

Nowadays with flour prepared especially for cake making, one is insured against coarse grained and heavy cake, if rules are followed.

Folding in the stiffly beaten egg is another important step, not to destroy the lightness by breaking down the air cells in the egg.

For the hostess who wishes to serve pies as individual ones, there could be nothing more attractive than the pumpkin, the cranberry or the custard.

Fruit should always be dredged with flour to keep it from sinking in the batter. Milk and flour added alternately with much beating in between each addition makes a fine texture in the cake.

Measure time for baking into quarters. In the first quarter the cake should begin to rise, in the second quarter finish rising and begin to brown, the third quarter should finish browning and begin to shrink from the pan, and the last quarter finish baking. Test before taking from the oven, then cool before frosting.

Nellie Maxwell

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Dog Official Ratter

Greenock, Scotland, has made a dog the official rat-catcher of the municipal slaughter house. The "honor" has been conferred in recognition of his efficient service. In the two years he has been in the building he has destroyed 546 rats out of a total of 680, which includes those killed by poison.

Through a Woman's Eyes

by Jean Newton

"A SMOOTH-RUNNING ROUTINE"

THE other day I telephoned to a friend of mine who had just left the hospital with her second baby, to ask how the newly enlarged family was getting on, and whether there was anything I might be able to do for her.

Along with other good things of life she had a well organized household with well-trained help. When last I had seen her at the hospital she had been well and strong, so strong, in fact, that she was permitted to go home a day earlier than is usual. Ordinarily a cheerful person as she was, I expected to hear a bright happy voice over the telephone.

But no. Things were not going very well. "Everything," she said, "was going so beautifully I was eager to get home and made the doctor let me out a day early. With that fine nurse at home waiting for the baby and my wonderful maid taking charge of everything, I looked forward to being at home.

"But," she said ruefully, I looked forward to the routine of everything at home being well managed—and not to anything unforeseen happening. Well, it did. Two days after I got home, the maid left. Of course, I got another one and I think she'll be all right. But when you expect to come home to a smooth-running existence and just to slip into your old routine, that sort of thing certainly does spoil it."

Don't imagine I wasn't sympathetic. But I couldn't help being amused by my friend's assumption that this breaking up of her regular routine by an unexpected circumstance, was a very special sort of happening or problem. The fact is that what most of us regard as happiness to be realized only in the millennium, is a chance to just go ahead and do what we want to do—without interruptions; to be able to "slip into" a routine which we have planned for ourselves without the constant breaks of special unforeseen circumstances and special demands upon us which "break up" that smooth running routine to which we had hoped to be able to devote ourselves.

It is just that sort of thing, only frequently it is more serious in nature than the defection of a maid, that complicates life for all of us. Were it not for them life would be almost like one of those lovely cruises on green-blue waters under a pale blue sky with nothing in the world to do except what you feel like doing at that moment. Wouldn't it be wonderful! And yet, such cruises do get monotonous, after a while, and it may be that much of the fun in life, the zest and tang and never-ending interest of it might be lost without interruptions.

(©, 1931, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

"The question is," says Soliloquizing Lil, "whether to put my money away for my old age or buy a car and die young."

(Copyright.)—WNU Service.

THE GRANDER PART

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

ONE, only one, can win the pennant,
But ev'ry team can play the game.
The top will have one lonely tenant,
And yet it always is the same;
Though only one may win applause,
The lowest man may serve his cause.

One, only one, can bear the banner
Across the ditches, up the hill,
But time thinks more about the manner
In which you kept on fighting still.
Yes, some have lost and some have died
By time more greatly glorified.

One, only one, can win the guerdon;
The many have the grander part;
To make the race, to bear the burden,
And, if they lost, not lose in heart—
Their ev'ry deed as bravely done
As were the deeds of those who won.

(©, 1931, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

Your Home and You

By Betsy Callister

PREPARING FOR VACATION

SOME people seem to think that when one has to work hard to get ready for a vacation, the vacation is not worth while. The amount gained by the rest does not seem to be worth the additional fatigue and anxiety caused by the preparations. But this is seldom really the case. Even if you do have to work hard getting your daily work into shape so that you can leave it, the effect produced by the change of scene and air is of enormous value. You may feel a little direct benefit. But you do not realize what would be the fatigue and the weariness of working through the whole year without any such change.

Don't expect to feel benefited by change of air or relaxation for the first days of your vacation. It is natural to feel stupid and languid as a reaction. The man or woman who gets up to work at an early hour every day cannot swing into the habit of sleeping late without some difficulty. Moreover, any change of air that is enough to do you real good is going to be enough to be trying at first. Don't expect to feel the good results of your vacation until four or five days have elapsed.

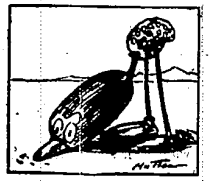
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

NUTTY NATURAL HISTORY

BY HUGH HUTTON

THE TOGGLEBIRD

THE Togglebird, or American Duckbill Ostrich, is one of the rarer birds of our continent, but has been seen several times in Arizona in the innermost reaches of the desert by cattlemen searching for stray cows that had wandered there looking for a drink. On the approach of a man, the togglebird tries to bury its head in the sand with a toggling motion of its feet, but the head is so large that the man is usually out of sight before it succeeds in doing so. A half-buried togglebird was often mistaken for a sea serpent in the old days of the wide open frontier towns.



When not in the act of burying its head, which is supposed to be a paper-shell pecan, the togglebird stands in a dormant attitude, resting its chin on the ground. Its beak is the end of an almond kernel, the body is a single peanut, and the feet are split almonds. Toothpicks serve for the legs, and the neck is a clove.

(© Metropolitan Newspaper Service.) (WNU Service.)

My Neighbor Says:

BE CAREFUL when buying pillow slips to allow the pillows to slip in easily. If you select pillow slips into which pillows must be stuffed, they will wear out very quickly.

To remove candle grease from black suede shoes, take a piece of brown paper, cover the candle grease with it, then hold a warm iron over it. The spot will soon be absorbed.

A teaspoonful of granulated gelatin soaked in one teaspoonful of water, then melted over hot water, can be added to whipped cream, and will keep it firm until served.

(Copyright.)—WNU Service.

"Little Stories for Bedtime" by Thornton W. Burgess

So wonderful a thing is love,
It overcometh even fear,
It dares all things and gladly gives
Up life itself for those held dear.

BOB WHITE IS BOLD

WHEN Bob White so unexpectedly heard that far away whistle and knew that it was the whistle of one of his children, the one with whom they had all given up as dead, supposing him to have been killed many days before by the hunter, his joy knew no bounds.

"You stay here to watch after the others while I go to find him," said he to Mrs. Bob.

Mrs. Bob wanted to go, too, but she knew that it was best that only one should go. "Be very careful," she begged.

Bob promised that he would, and spreading his wings started in the direction of that distant whistle. Every little while he stopped to whistle in return. At first he thought that the whistle came from the Old Orchard and he headed straight for it. He had been there before and he had no great fear of it. The nearer he drew to the Old Orchard the louder grew the replies. "That is just where the scamp is," thought Bob. "I wonder why he doesn't come to meet me instead of calling for me to come to him."

He Could See the Big Barn and a Little House.

But when he reached the edge of the Old Orchard and stopped to whistle, he knew by the sound of the answering whistle that it came from beyond the Old Orchard. It came from right over close to Farmer Brown's house. Bob began to look doubtful. He never had been over there. In fact, he did not think it at all safe for a Bob White to go over there. "Where are you?" he called. "Why don't you come to meet me?"

"I'm over in the henyard and can't come because I can't fly and I couldn't get out if I could. You'll have to come to me," was the reply.

"Now, what under the shining sun is a henyard and why can't he run if he can't fly?" muttered Bob. "There is something queer about this. I don't like it. This is the hunting season, and it is dangerous enough for us out on the Green Meadows. I'm afraid to go any nearer to the place where men live. I don't know what terrible dangers there may be there."

"Bob White! Bob White!" came the call. It sounded both anxious and hopeful.

"He's in trouble of some kind and he needs me," thought Bob. "I don't care how dangerous it may be, I'm going. I've got to. I just can't help it."

"Coming!" he whistled cheerfully, though to tell the truth he didn't feel cheerful a bit, but very, very much afraid.

He flew up in an apple tree where he could look over to Farmer Brown's dooryard. He could see Farmer Brown's house, and the big barn, and the corn crib, and a little house, which, though he didn't know it, was a henhouse. It was from near this that that plaintiff whistle seemed to come. Close by this little house was a tall tree. Bob looked this way and that way for danger. On the doorstep of Farmer Brown's house he saw Black Pussy washing her face. Over in front of a very small house he saw Bowser, the Hound, taking a nap. He wasn't afraid of them. Nowhere could he see any other danger. There were none of those two-legged creatures called men, for it happened that Farmer Brown and his boy were eating breakfast.

With another hasty look to make sure that the way was clear, Bob flew over to the tall tree near the little house, his heart beating high with hope and excitement.

(© by J. G. Lloyd.)—WNU Service.

THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

MONEY IN THE POCKET

THERE is a time-honored superstition which has by no means lost its vitality that when a man or a boy first puts on a new suit of clothes he should, before drawing on his trousers, place a sum of money in the right-hand pocket. This precaution insures his always having money in his pocket. But should he, by mistake, place the money in the left-hand pocket he will never have money as long as the suit lasts.

Primitive man did not have trousers with pockets attached; but he did have ideas and this superstition was based upon one of them. Our remote ancestors firmly believed in homeopathic magic—that like causes like; if you handled a warty toad, for instance, you would have warts yourself. As man progressed in civilization, clinging, as he does now, subconsciously perhaps, to his primitive ideas, it was natural for him to suppose, when money was introduced, that money begat money, as warts caused warts. Not in the figurative sense in which the expression is now used in relation to finance but in a positive sense.

When he had so far advanced that he wore "pants" the idea had become transformed into the superstition of today. As to the specification of the right-hand pocket as the proper one for the working of the charm that is on the same principle that makes it advisable to place the right foot first when getting out of bed, a psychological offspring of the meaning of the word "right" and its equivalent in various languages, based primarily upon the fact that most people are right-handed. As to the left pocket, is not left the converse of right? The old Romans used the word "sinister" for anything on the left hand or anything that was ill-omened, and we have the same word in English with the same double meaning.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

Higher Education

In 1927-1928 half a billion dollars were spent on higher education in the United States. This represents income and receipts, including additions to endowments, for 1,071 colleges and universities. One-fourth of the amount came from tuition and educational fees paid by the 919,831 students, 23 per cent was appropriated by state and city governments, 15 per cent was given by private benefactions, 12 per cent was income from endowments, the balance came from miscellaneous sources. The federal governmnt contributed 3.4 per cent of the total funds.

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"BY JINGO!"

THIS is an explective, a mild oath, with which we are all familiar, either through hearing, seeing or saying it.

"By Jingo" has an origin, than which there are few more interesting and colorful, and one, which would probably never be suspected by the man who reads as he runs.

For, we have it after the deity of that name, worshiped by the heathen Basque mercenaries whom Edward I brought into England.

Among these mercenaries, "By Jingo" was quite a common oath—as common as our profane language."

(©, 1931, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

The Old Gardener Says:

MILDEW, which frequently defaces bush and rambler roses, can be kept in subjection by using finely powdered dusting sulphur. The sulphur can be put on with a dusting-gun or with a cheese-cloth bag suspended from a stick. Sometimes mildew can be overcome by watering the plants heavily for a few days. Sulphur is also effective in preventing black spot on roses, but it is not a panacea. Black spot, once established, is hard to eradicate but if the rose bushes are kept covered with a fine film of sulphur, the fungus spores will not be able to penetrate the tissues. It is important, though, to get this sulphur on the under part of the leaves as well as on the tops. In some gardens complete protection from fungus troubles and from insects is obtained by thoroughly spraying all the plants with water from the hose twice a week, using a fine spray nozzle.

(Copyright.)—WNU Service.

(©, 1931, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

Rose Hobart

Rose Hobart of the screen was born in New York city. She comes from a family of musicians. She was on the stage before entering pictures and played leads in a number of prominent productions. Her first picture was "Devil With Women." Miss Hobart is five feet four and one-half inches tall, weighs 114 pounds, has brown hair and blue eyes.

For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

CHILD TRAINING

IT IS interesting to note the large number of books and magazine articles being published on child training. Among the popular theories advanced is that utmost freedom should be given to a child, that he should be allowed to develop just as a tree grows. The tree subjects itself to the laws of growth. Its roots run deep into the earth and its branches and leaves rise to imbibe the sunlight—thus it grows. In other words, it grows by rendering obedience to the laws of development. It is its nature) to do this and must be left free to act as nature intended it to act. This theory of freedom, when applied to child training, takes it for granted that the child, when left without restraint, will do the right thing and shun the wrong. Restraint, according to the philosophy of freedom, only hinders development, kills initiative and restricts the full development of personality. It is analogous to placing an obstacle in the way of the tree's development so that it would not grow as nature intended it should. This theory may read well enough in print, for it certainly relieves parents of much strain and anxiety, but it does not work in practice. All experience is against it.

L. A. Barrett.

The moral ideals should be taught children early in life. Unrestrained impulses are accountable for nine-tenths of the crime and needless sorrow in the world. In spite of all arguments as to the effect of environment and heredity the theory of freedom, or do as you please, has dynamite in it. The long-tested principle of restraint, which develops self-control and mastery over inherited impulses, has given us our most noble men and women and will continue to do so. The adolescent period of childhood is the most favorable time for instilling high moral ideals and purposes. After eighteen the curve of religious conversion turns downward, which clearly indicates that the earlier years are most impressionable and therefore more susceptible to developing influences.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE

"One sometimes misses the train by accident."

(WNU Service.)