

2023.1.42G

# Reindeer Mischief

NATALIE McGRATH



**B**LITZEN had behaved very well until the first of December. Then all of a sudden he decided to go into Santa's workshop. The first terrible thing he did was to lap the paint from a doll's face. Santa had put a great deal of care into making that doll for she was to go to a little girl who was ill in the hospital.

Christmas eve came and all the reindeer were harnessed and waiting for Santa.

"Have you all of your bags, dear?" asked Mrs. Santa.

"Yes, we have everything and are on our way to wish the world a very Merry Christmas," answered jolly old Santa.

"Hump," said Blitzen to himself, "and hump again."

The red palat had had a bad effect upon his disposition. Of they sped and up, up, up they sailed through the air. Blitzen was going along beautifully when he suddenly wondered what Vixen would do if he, Blitzen, should bite his tail.

"Not very hard," thought Blitzen to himself. "Just enough to make him jump."

And as they hurried along that winter's night, Blitzen reached out his funny warm nose and bit Vixen's tail—hard. Vixen jumped, then he kicked Dunder, who in turn kicked the sleigh, upsetting it. Santa, kicked the sleigh and men in they set out.

The first house they came to was a lovely old farm house. Santa and the reindeer made a beautiful landing on the roof.

"Now while I am gone see that you behave!" said Santa as he went down the chimney he went. As soon as he was out of sight, Blitzen started trouble again.

"Dum-dum diddle-dum-dum! See what I can do!" he snorted, and he crossed his front legs, stamped his hind ones and sat down kerplunk on the roof.

"Here, here," shouted Santa, as he came up the chimney. "What is the meaning of all this noise? It sounded like an earthquake. If you can't stand still I shall most certainly leave you on the ground."

The next house had a slanting roof with a peak at the top and when Santa had gone down the chimney that mischievous Blitzen promptly sat down again, and he had started to slide and he couldn't get up quick enough to prevent sliding all the way to the ground, over the roof he went, dragging the sleigh and his seven brothers with him. Out of the chimney came Santa and leaned over the peak of the roof to call them.

"I'm just about tired of your nonsense tonight!" said he. "Now you will stay on the ground."

And when in the country, they stopped at another farm house; that is just where Santa left them.

"Sniff-sniff, sniff-sniff!" A spicy smell reached the nose of Blitzen.

Inch by inch he moved over to the window and stuck his head right in. He proceeded to devour everything in sight. When he had finished he passed back to the place Santa had left them.

"Well, now, that's fine," called Santa in a cheery voice. "See how much better things are when you behave!"

Now we all know that it isn't the best thing in the world to run after we have eaten a great many sweets. Blitzen soon learned this and began feeling very ill indeed. But feeling ill only made his disposition worse. In the distance he could see a city and above this city he saw a tall steeple. As they raced along near the steeple Blitzen passing his brothers over so that when they passed there were so close you could not have put your finger between the steeple and the sleigh.

"What Ho," bellowed Santa. "Do you want to upset the sleigh again, you naughty deer?"

All over the world they went, not skipping a place. Blitzen was very



**C**HE package bearing a holiday label with the inscription "Lois Smith, Argyle Apts.," signed for and the expression gone, Lois sat down on the door to tear off the wrappings. Inside she found a store of unwrapped packages. The first contained a knitted tie.

"Even's sake!" she said, and opened the second one. It contained home-made candy. "That," she thought, "is more like it." The next parcel contained handkerchiefs with a neat "S" in the corner, only—they were men's handkerchiefs. The other item, she could tell, was fruit cake and under it she found what she was looking for—a letter.

"My Dear Son Louis," it began.

"Even's sake," said Lois. "Of course! It's for Louis Smith."

Now if all Lois Smith and Louis Smith had had in common had been their surname and their choice of an apartment house, it would have been relatively simple for Lois to take the box upstairs and explain.

But they had also shared 51 full moons and 45 other moons, some 30 odd shows, and several Sunday afternoons in the park. They had shared secrets and tea in Lois' apartment; a promise, several kisses, and one quarrel. So now they were mutually miserable, shirring a pride that forbade attending reconciliation.

Lois got the things back in the box, rigged the candy to hide that three pieces were gone, and retied the tinsel boxes. Then she carried it upstairs to Louis Smith's apartment, knocked and ran back down, where she looked for door and flung herself across her bed to cry.

A knock at the door roused her. She opened it to a handsome young man. "Lois, darling!" he cried.

"Well?"

"It was so wonderful of you—"

"What was?"

"Oh, don't pretend. I was just coming in and saw you running down. And then of course, I found the candy and the—"

"But didn't you find the letter?"

"What letter?" He stooped down.

"Is this it?"

She nodded. "I must have dropped it."

"Oh," he said. "My mistake. Sorry." She watched him go and then ran after him. "It isn't your mistake, Louis. I've made some candy, and I knitted you a tie long ago."

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# ATWATER KENT RADIO

with the GOLDEN VOICE

Make your Christmas Dollars count!



MODEL 70 LOWBOY. Variety of other beautiful models for all-electric or battery operation.

**T**HE Golden Voice of the 1931 Atwater Kent means glorious, life-like, year-round entertainment for the whole family for years to come.

Perfect Tone Control lets you make the most of every program, emphasizing bass or treble at will—shutting out disturbing noises.

The Quick-Vision Dial whisks in the programs exactly as you want them—all the stations right in front of you, in figures so big that grandmother can read them from her armchair.

Beauty of design helps to make this the kind of radio you like to live with. Atwater Kent

dependability means long life for the radio—trouble-free enjoyment for you.

And you can have this modern radio, with every up-to-the-minute feature, plus the vast power of Screen-Grid, for either all-electric or battery operation. Rural families never have to take a back seat in radio reception when they own the new Atwater Kent.

Your nearest dealer will deliver an Atwater Kent when-

ever you say, right up to Christmas. Only act now. Many others have the same thought as yourself.



**NEW QUICK-VISION DIAL**  
—whole range of stations right in front of you. Easy to read as a clock. Touch of your finger whisks in your program. Speed! Convenience! Accuracy!

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Atwater Kent, Inc., 4760 Wissachick Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

**Large Georgian Family**  
Up among the north Georgia mountains tops is a big family, one that includes a set of triplets, nine sets of twins, numbers nearly four-score and eats 50 pounds of flour at a meal. Dr. Joe P. Bowdoin, deputy health commissioner, has the name of the fifty-seven-year-old grandmother on

his records, he says. The woman is the mother of 18 children, including the triplets and three of the sets of twins. Her grandchildren include six sets of twins, and there are 59 of them, the oldest being fifteen.—Indianapolis News.

There is no insincerity in anger.

**Tired?**  
"What be 'e thinkin' of, Annie?"  
"Nuthin' much, Reuben."  
"Why don't 'e think 'bout me?"  
"I were, Reuben."—Tit-Bits.

When the cat's away the mice are apt to play around the trap until they get it in the neck.

## "First Bread Prize Will Be Harder to Win Next Year"

Because More People Will Be Using Gold Medal Flour

Says MRS. JOHN MILGRIM, Quincy, Illinois



"I have won first prize with my bread at the Adams County Fair for two years in succession, using Gold Medal Kitchen-tested Flour on both occasions. But it probably will be harder to win next year because more people will be using Gold Medal Flour."

this same success in your baking. Because all GOLD MEDAL Flour is "Kitchen-tested" before it comes to you. Breads, cakes, biscuits, pastries are baked from every batch—in a home oven just like your own. And only the flour that successfully passes this "Kitchen-test" is allowed to go out to you. You get only the flour that has been tested for baking success in advance!



every sack of GOLD MEDAL "Kitchen-tested" Flour. And new ones appear every 3 months. You'll enjoy making these new baking creations—every one has been simplified and "Kitchen-tested" for perfection. So ask for GOLD MEDAL "Kitchen-tested" Flour today and get the full set of recipes free.

WASHBURN CROSBY COMPANY  
of  
GENERAL MILLS, INC., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

**A New-Type Flour that Eliminates "Good Luck" and "Bad Luck" from All Your Baking**

**T**ODAY more women are using GOLD MEDAL "Kitchen-tested" Flour than any other brand. Chiefly because they find this all-purpose flour always gives uniform good results, whenever and however they use it. It will bring

**15 All-Star "Kitchen-tested" Recipes Given FREE Inside Every Sack**

12 of America's most famous Cooking Authorities have joined with Betty Crocker in preparing a new set of unusual recipes. You find 15 of these interesting new "Kitchen-tested" recipes inside

Listen in to Betty Crocker, 11:00 A. M. (Central Standard Time), Wednesdays and Fridays—N. B. C. station WTMJ

# GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

"Kitchen-tested"

Every Wednesday Night at 8:00 (Central Standard Time), Gold Medal Fast Freight—Coast-to-Coast—Columbia Stations WISN-WBBM-WCCF

Don't bother to "make this simple test"



BUT if you must convince yourself, try some ordinary tobacco in an old pipe. Note result in chink on the bottom of your left shoe. Then try some ordinary tobacco in your favorite pipe. Note on other shoe. Finally, try some Sir Walter Raleigh smoking tobacco in any good pipe. You won't have to note it anywhere, for you'll notice with the very first puff how much cooler and milder it is. It stays so, right down to the last puff in the bowl—rich, mellow and fragrant. Your regular tobaccoist has Sir Walter, of course. Try a tin—today.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH advertisement with image of a tin and descriptive text about the pipe.

IT'S 15¢—and milder

Individuality in Birds. Individuality is that thing which causes the bluebirds, wrens and martins to erect houses with built-in features while the sparrows multiply prodigiously in caves' troughs and drain pipes.—Fort Worth Record-Telegram.

Pessimist After First Year "Pa," said the kid, "what is an optimist?"

"He's a father, son, who thinks his boy is going to college to study," replied his dad.

YOU SAVE IN BUYING advertisement.

KC BAKING POWDER advertisement.

25¢ for 25¢ advertisement.

SAME PRICE FOR OVER 40 YEARS advertisement.

IT'S DOUBLE ACTING MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT advertisement.

MEN \$11.00 a Day advertisement.

263 million dollars worth of welded pipe lines now under construction. Welders in great demand at wages \$170 to \$25 a week. We teach all branches of electric and acetylene welding, day or evening. Railroad fare paid to Milwaukee if accepted. Free Landowment Service. Call or write.

MILWAUKEE WELDING SCHOOL, 57 27th St., Milwaukee

W. N. U., Milwaukee, No. 50-1930.

Mystery of Angkor



Angkor Vat, in Cambodia.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.) ALL up in the jungles of French Indo-China, some 300 miles from the doorstep of the world as measured in distance, a thousand years in the past as measured in time, and once back in the unknown as measured in history, is Angkor, one of the most puzzling works ever contrived by the hand of man.

Temple and town and network of dim and forgotten shrines, it represents a culture that must have been far in advance of anything casual with it and a power that must have been virtually irresistible even in Asia, where men at arms were plentiful and warfare was a favored business.

But the culture died and the men who had built it disappeared, and for hundreds of years the forests of banyan and bamboo hid from the eyes and memory of the world what had been a metropolis of a million inhabitants.

Two generations ago a French naturalist broke through the wall of jungle in a search for specimens of tropical life and came upon a spectacle such as the slaves of the lamp might have contrived for Aladdin. Before him, in the quivering silence, rose the five towers of a vast step pyramid, a stone tapestry representative of an art and architecture like nothing else within the ken of man.

A moated wall surrounded it and a clustered gate upon a causeway that led to its rocketing staircases; and, for all that, jungle growth creeps close about its lower stage and odd clumps of verdure grew from its arched roofs, it seemed that life had been in its shadowy galleries only a moment ago. The temple was virtually intact.

No Trace of Man Except Ruins. The astonished visitor looked about for the ashes of altar fires and stood listening for the footsteps of returning priests. It seemed incredible that a people could have evolved a civilization such as that typified by the great temple and then have vanished without any of their neighbors hearing of it.

But there were no human beings in the empty halls, nor was there trace of man, save in the ruin of his works in the walled city to the north.

that had given this region a possible identity as the Golden Chersonese of legend, were as deeply carpeted with useless verdure as the hidden cities of the North.

Pnompenh, the capital of the Kingdom of Cambodia (occupies a portion of the Indo-Chinese peninsula), was a village of alpa thatch and bamboo, a comic-opera metropolis, where a despot ruled in fear of his life over a semi-savage, if not completely savage, people.

Salgon, the present capital of French enterprise in the East, was just rising from the marshes south of Angkor, what might be hidden in the masses of foliage to the north, no one knew. During these troublous times M. Mouhot passed up the great river into Tonle Sap and made his discovery.

Archeology, already thrilled by the translation of the Rosetta Stone and the unbelievable bit of detective work which led to the decipherment of the Assyrian cuneiform inscriptions, turned its attention at once to this new field.

Beyond a bank of water lilies in the still moat, beyond a cloistered wall that seems to have neither beginning nor end, the great bulk of Angkor Vat drives its stone wedge into the sky. A pilgrim looks upon it through misty eyes and with an odd constriction of the throat, for there is only one Angkor Vat. There is no such monument to a vanished people anywhere else.

The sun is setting now, and the gold has come back to the minarets, the lacework of carved rock is fragile as cobweb in the gathering shadow, and with the half light of early evening the central pyramid has taken on an awe-inspiring size. It seems futile to record its grandeur. One does not describe an Angkor. He sits and gazes at it in silence and amazement.

The name Angkor has been somewhat loosely applied to these ruins. There are two principal groups: Angkor Vat, the temple, and Angkor Thom, the town. The word Angkor is believed to be a native corruption of the Sanskrit Nagara, meaning capital. Thom is a local word, meaning great or grand. Vat is an appellation designating a temple and is generally associated with Buddhism.

Wonderful Step Pyramid. Angkor Vat was the last important work of the Khmers and remains today the finest expression of their peculiar art. Built as a shrine to Hindu gods and apparently devoted to Vishu, Siva, and Buddha in turn, it has departed a long distance from the parent architecture of the Hindus. It is a step pyramid which rises through three cloistered stages or towers of five tierlike towers, of which the one in the center is dominant.

Cuba Taking Part in Move to Save Forests

The international spread of the doctrine of forest preservation is arrestingly evidenced by the news that Cuba has just begun the creation of its first national park for the propagation and protection of native trees. The province is to contain more than 64,512 acres of tropical land, a news account has it. The province of Oriente, at the southern tip of the island, is to provide the reservation. The land is crossed there by three large rivers, the Mayari, the Luvia and the Cuenico, and the intermediary area is checked with brooks and small streams, wherein fish will be stocked.

Moreover and rather surprisingly, it is stated that the district also possesses extremely mountainous regions, so that Cuban sponsors hope for their national park a beauty rivaling that of the national parks in the western and southeastern regions of the United States. The idea of a tropical nation establishing a national park, or meeting the agency of preservation, is distinctly novel. Perhaps the need is less dire than in cooler lands, and the inspiration may be toward beauty rather than utility. This does not diminish the excellence of the plan, but only serves to emphasize the happy relationship in forestry projects between utility and beauty.

Most of the forestry work in the United States at present stresses the economic objective, because it is for the present paramount. But where preserves have been defined the grandeur of the trees has made their ornamentation a factor more conspicuous than their value.—Atlanta Journal.

Knew Enough to Make Careful "Test" of Wire

News had been received by the inspector of the seaside tramway system that an overhead wire had fallen in a crowded street. The inspector betook himself to the spot.

When he arrived he found a crowd of people handling the wire in a most careless manner. Going up to the nearest man he shouted:

"You had no right to touch that wire. If the current had been on, you would have been killed outright by the shock!"

The other looked at the inspector with a knowing air. "It might be careful! I felt it carefully before I took hold of it!"—London Answers.

"English Spoken," of Course

The tourist of a few years ago in Paris from England or the United States, desiring to make some purchases, would be likely to be influenced in his visits to the stores by the signs seen at regular intervals, "English Spoken," but these legends have gradually disappeared for the reason that every large store and hotel and many of the smaller ones have some around who can converse with English people. In fact, one of the few signs of this character to be seen at present, reads: "English Spoken, of Course."

Hooray for the Yam!

The sweet potato has been found to contain a kind of starch needed for weaving cloth. Heretofore 250,000,000 pounds of starch was used annually in textile mills, much of it being imported.—Country Home.

How Old Are You? By The Stars In Heaven—I'm 47

The Spirit Of Youth Is In Me Millions of men and women the world over know that the Kruschen Method of burning up fat and getting weight down to a healthy and shapely basis is a safe and sensible one.

But there are millions more who are not fat who ought to know that Kruschen Salts keeps the body free from harmful toxins and acid—puts into your internal organs, nerves, glands and fibres the six vitalizing minerals that nature says it should have if you are to be vigorous, energetic and free from petty ailments.

If your weight is normal and you have no fat to lose—eat anything you want and take one-half a teaspoon of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning. An 85 cent bottle lasts four weeks—and after the first bottle you will realize what a wonderful rejuvenating combination Kruschen is—You will probably feel younger than you have for years with clearer skin, brighter eyes and keener mind. You can get Kruschen Salts at any real drug store in the world—it's the inexpensive way to have glorious health and to keep it.—Adv.

Where Wife Wins

A virtuous wife when she obays her husband obtains the command over him.—Syrus.



Mother of Four Babies

"Although I am only 22 years old, I have four babies to care for. Before my first baby was born my mother urged me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I was so terribly weak. I had to lie down four or five times a day. After three bottles I could feel a great improvement. I still take the Vegetable Compound whenever I need it for it gives me strength to be a good mother to my family."—Mrs. Vern L. Dennings, 510 Johnson Street, Saginaw, Michigan.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertisement.

Fun and Cash for Kiddies And Grown Ups \$500 IN CASH AWARDS advertisement.

The Ideal Vacation Land Sunshine All Winter Long advertisement.

Stubborn Coughs Give up to Boschee's SYRUP advertisement.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM advertisement.

Make Baby Comfortable Cuticura Talcum advertisement.

Illustration of a baby for Cuticura Talcum advertisement.

# The Story of the Christmas Seal



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

WHEN you buy a big sheet of Christmas seals, does it ever occur to you that there's an interesting story back of the addition of these little "scraps of paper" to the list of symbols of Christmas time? And do the names of Einar Holboell and Emily P. Bissell come to your mind when you stick one of these gayly-colored little stamps on a Christmas package and send it away to carry its message of Yuletide cheer as well as the message that you are thus helping in a great humanitarian work? If not, they should, for it is to a Danish postal clerk and an American Red Cross worker that we owe the idea and development of the Christmas seal.

Back in 1903 a man named Einar Holboell, a postal clerk in the post office at Copenhagen, Denmark, was busy in the division of outgoing mail. It was Christmas week and he was literally buried in cards and letters. For a moment he paused in serious thought; then his face brightened. "These Christmas cards and letters should have an additional stamp—a benevolent stamp or seal at a small price within the reach of all. Why not call it a Christmas stamp?"

"Even a 'two ore' (about one-fourth of a cent) stamp on all these cards and letters would create a mighty sum if the plan could only be realized. Christmas is a time of generosity and good will, when we send a kindly thought even to those whom we neglect the whole year through. Two ore each on every greeting would mean a sum to be reckoned with—well then, to the task!"

He went with his plan to the head of the postal service and others with influence and authority. And so, when the first Christmas seal committee was formed, including, among others, six representatives from the postal department, the interest of the postal employees was insured from the start. In 1904 the committee met to discuss the purpose and use of the possible income from the Christmas seal, and it was decided that the first object was the erection of a hospital for tubercular children, and, in general, the income from the seal should always be for the fight against tuberculosis, in one form or another.

Upon application to the then King Christian IX, Holboell secured the permission to have a likeness of the deceased Queen Louise on the first Christmas seal, and the king became so interested that he himself selected the picture which he wished used.

Naturally, Mr. Holboell and his committee felt some anxiety over the outcome of their first venture—an anxiety which proved to be without foundation. The success was overwhelming. The first printing of 2,000,000 was immediately increased to 6,000,000 and over 5,000,000 were sold. Since that time a capital of 3,000,000 kronen has been realized, which has been used for the erection of large numbers of sanitariums and convalescent homes for tubercular patients. Holboell, the modest postal assistant, became postmaster at Charlottenlund,

near Copenhagen, and a Danish cross of knighthood was his badge of honor. He died of heart trouble in his sixty-second year on February 23, 1927, and, as was fitting, the Danish Christmas seal for 1927 bore the picture of Einar Holboell, whose idea has spread over the entire world.

The story of how Miss Emily P. Bissell's name came to be associated with the Christmas seal was told in an article by Leigh Mitchell Hodges which appeared in *The Survey* last year and which has been reproduced in pamphlet form by the National Tuberculosis association. His story of "The First Christmas Seal" follows:

December, 1907—The World war seven years ahead, but a deadlier war at home—tuberculosis taking one-tenth of all who died from disease—folks everywhere wondering what could be done to stem the tide.

Noontime, December 9, 1907, in Wilmington, capital of little Delaware, two pretty girls in Red Cross uniforms taking their place at a table in the post office corridor, asking a quarter each for little gay envelopes thus labeled:

**ONE PENNY STAMP**  
Issued by the Delaware Red Cross, to stamp out the White Plague.  
Put this stamp with message bright on every Christmas letter. Help the tuberculosis fight. And make the New Year better.

"These stamps do not carry any kind of mail, but any kind of mail will carry them."

Mid-morning, December 11, 1907, eighteen floors of the North American building in Philadelphia, a day member of the staff in his cubby-hole. "A lady to see you," passing a card engraved "Miss Emily P. Bissell." "Is she good looking?" "Sure." "Show her in."

Enter the secretary of the Delaware Red Cross on unofficial business. She had come to ask a favor of the editor. She wanted him to run a little story about this, taking a sheet of stamps from her handbag. Delaware was worried about tuberculosis, needed a few hundred dollars to start caring for poor patients. She had read Jacob Rilla's story about the Danish Christmas Stamp in *The Outlook*, wondered if Delaware couldn't issue one and sell enough to build a small shelter—here it was, but she was afraid—

Downstairs went the occupant of the cubby-hole, two steps at a time, to the office of E. A. Van Valkenburg, president and editor of the paper that had been first to dispense the doctors by proposing publicity as the weapon to use against the white plague.

"Here's the way to wipe out tuberculosis," half-shouted the man from upstairs, as he waved the sheet of stamps under the editor's nose!

"What the hell do you mean?" A brief explanation. "Tell Miss Bissell the North American is hers from today!"

"How soon can we have 50,000 of the stamps?" was asked of the lady from Delaware. She gasped and said she'd telephone from Wilmington that evening.

Ten o'clock the morning of December 13, 1907, a few thousand of the stamps, they were so-called at first, on sale in the publication office and a few more at a both in Wanamaker's. Also a top-of-column five-bank head on page one of the North American.

Next day a seven-column "spread" on page one, and on December 18, with the stamps selling fast.

The presses in Wilmington couldn't print them fast enough, so a Philadelphia printer was enlisted. Through his Washington correspondent, the newspaper got the postmaster general's permission to put up a booth in the Philadelphia post office lobby.

From Jacob Rilla, on December 13: "Good for you and for Philadelphia and the North American. Keep it up. I am glad the little seed I sowed in the Outlook last summer has borne fruit."

Five days before Christmas the governor of Pennsylvania and the Pennsylvania branch of the National Red Cross indorsed the stamp. Four days before Christmas an editorial urged that "A Million Mercy Messengers" be bought by the people. Two days before Christmas "Happy New Year" was added to the stamp design.

Then a flight of signed indorsements from Washington, President Roosevelt, Secretary of State Root, Secretary of War Taft.

Meantime, the National Red Cross stopped, looked and listened, at an annual meeting, to Miss Bissell and the cubby-hole man, and decided to get behind the stamp. On November 12, 1908, the first gun in the second campaign was fired by the North American, a page-one promise to sell 1,000,000 of the 1908 stamps, and one month later to the day it ordered its fourth issue. Meantime—

Every day from November 12 to January 1, the Red Cross Christmas Stamp was a matter of first-page moment, and many a day it was given precedence over all other news in the North American.

"It is splendid," said President Taft at the meeting of the Red Cross in Washington, December 8. Two days later the first page of the North American came out with a border of the stamps in red and a three-column facsimile likewise colored. Other newspapers in many parts of the land were joining the procession. When the curtain was rung down on this act, in January, the net result of the stamp sale throughout the nation was \$135,000.

"I never could have believed it," said Miss Bissell. Annual sales of Christmas seals amounted to \$53,000,000 to date, from this source alone. Yet the money is the least part of it. The message is what has counted most. Between them, the death rate from tuberculosis has been cut in half. And it is still going down. Its fate is sealed.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Ways to Control English Sparrow Greater Part of Their Feed Is Various Grains and Garden Stuff.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
Where English sparrows become too numerous in a locality it is often necessary to control them. Economical and effective methods of controlling these birds where they become overabundant are described in a leaflet, G.L.L., "English Sparrow Control," just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture.

### Birds Are Vegetarians.

Recent studies of the food habits and economic status of the English sparrow under present-day conditions show that the adult birds are essentially vegetarians, says the bureau of biological survey. More than 93 per cent of their food is mixed feed, various grains, weed seeds, and garden products. The nestlings subsist largely on insects, but the beneficial work of the sparrows in catching bugs lasts for only 10 or 12 days, after which the young become quite as vegetarian as the adults.

Methods of control outlined in new leaflet include the following: Destroying nests and eggs; shooting; trapping; by means of nest-box or other types of traps described and illustrated; and poisoning with a strychnine-grain bait, directions for the preparation and distribution of which are given.

### Danger With Poisons.

"Though poison," says the leaflet, "is an economical and effective weapon in controlling English sparrows, its use is fraught with certain dangers. For this reason sparrows should be poisoned only by persons fully aware of the danger to poultry, live stock, and other farm animals from the careless handling of poisoned baits. Poisonous English sparrows in sections abounding in native seed-eating birds should be avoided, since carelessly exposed poisoned baits might endanger beneficial birds, many of which are protected by state and some by federal laws."

Copies of the new leaflet, G.L.L., may be obtained free on request to the Office of Information, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

## Attention to Sprayers Is Important Detail

While use of sprayers which are hazardous and will no longer do an efficient job of spraying is not to be recommended at any time, it is good policy to make spraying equipment give full service. Appreciation of attention necessary for maintenance of the fine workings parts of large power sprayers is much more widespread than formerly. Work of agricultural extension agents, manufacturers and various information sources has helped to emphasize importance of sprayer care.

Attention may well be called to some precautions which should be observed before starting the sprayer. Briefly, these include thorough flushing and draining of all parts, with attention to drain cocks and valves; oiling of moving parts and painting of tank inside and out; cleaning and storing the hose in a dry place and oiling the rods and nozzles. Old crankcase oil may be left in the pump over winter or simply drawn through.

## Hammer Mills Favored for Electric Power

In experiments on feed grinding at the University of Wisconsin, Prof. F. W. Duffee has found that hammer mills are much better adapted to farm requirements than burr mills, where electric power is used. An improved feeding mechanism was developed which gives a uniform movement of the grain into the mill. The hopper bottom below the grinding screen of the mill should have a slope of at least 60 degrees if the ground feed is to slide over it freely. The tests so far seem to show that speeds of 3,000 to 4,000 revolutions per minute for the elevating fan give the best results.

## Planting Trees

When planting a fruit tree, dig the hole wide enough so the roots will not have to be bent to fit into the hole, and deep enough so the tree will stand about one inch deeper than it stood in the nursery. Cut off all bruised or broken portions of the roots, hold the tree in the hole, and slowly fill the hole half full of rich top-soil, forcing it between the roots. Tramp this down thoroughly. Then fill the hole to the top and tramp down again. Do not put manure or other coarse material in the bottom of the hole, because it may heat, and kill the tree.

## Investing Money In Poultry Equipment

### Sanitary Runway Goes Hand in Hand With Wire Floor.

(By G. T. KLEIN, Extension Poultryman, Kansas State Agricultural College.)

Considerable investment in brooding equipment is necessary to make poultry work profitable. In Wisconsin a survey shows that the poultry and dairy farms returning the highest rate of interest on the investment are those having \$4,000 to \$5,000 invested in poultry and dairy equipment.

The sanitary runway goes hand in hand with the wire floor for the brooder house. It is a wire runway to be placed in front of the house. Chicks are being brooded very successfully on the runway for 8 to 12 weeks. A suitable range house gives a shelter for the chicks after 7 or 10 weeks of age. This roosting shed is easy to move, economical to build, requires no cleaning, and is an ideal summer shelter. It is usually 10x10 feet, giving roosting space for 100 to 125 pullets. It has a low "A" shaped roof of metal or boards, wire sides, and low 1x4 roosts buildings for an entire season without being necessary to clean the house. The houses are open and well ventilated and cause no trouble from roup and colds that come from crowded, poorly ventilated brooder houses.

The list of brooding equipment should also contain the feeder and watering devices. The one recommended for range use is an outdoor feeder that is waste proof and with a considerable capacity for feed.

## Daily Task of Carting Loads Keeps Bull Tame

A bull pays for his board and lodging, and at the same time keeps physically fit by pulling an ox cart at the United States Department of Agriculture's dairy experiment farm at Beltsville, Md.

Oxford May's Int. Owl, a Jersey bull, was broken to harness as a youngster and now is used for general hauling about the farm. By working off his surplus energy, "Ox" is kept gentle, not only when between the shafts but also when handled at breeding time. The chief advantage of working this blue-blooded aristocrat, however, is that the exercise maintains his virility and makes him a certain breeder the year round.

"Ox" earned his nickname, not only from the name appearing on his registration papers but because of his patient performance at his daily task of carting loads. He obeys orders, recognizing "gee," "haw," and "whoa back" as well as any ox.

## Cane Fruit Growing Is Important Business

The growing of cane fruits, while in no way approaching the growing of tree fruits in importance, is still an important business with many fruit growers. Blackberries and raspberries are, of course, the fruits chiefly grown.

After a good, rich, well drained piece of land has been selected for the patch the question of planting distance comes up. Old experienced growers have noticed where rows are too close together, that the outside rows far outbore the inside rows. For this reason they give every row the advantage of an outside row by planting the rows far apart. Seven or eight feet is a good distance. Not only does this planting distance increase production but it also makes the care of the canes easier.

## Agricultural Hints

Alske will make a very favorable growth in low, sour spots, where other clovers will not do as well.

A cleaned garden will offer an easier garden in which to perform the multitudinous tasks that confront us in the early spring.

Where soil is plowed and left rough during the winter the preparation of the spring seedbed is usually easily and quickly done.

It is wise to provide before the summer spraying work begins, an additional supply of the parts and equipment likely to break or wear out rapidly.

Among the insects that might be destroyed by plowing are the corn ear worm, white grubs, wire worms, cut worms and to some extent grasshopper eggs.

When drinking cups are used, making it possible for the animal to take a small quantity of water at frequent intervals, there is little reason for warming the water, and it would not pay.

# Good Things to Add to the Menu

By NELLIE MAXWELL

So long as we love, we serve; so long as we are loved by others I would almost say we are indispensable, and no man is useless while he has a friend.—R. L. Stevenson.

**C**ELERY is so seldom served, cooked as a vegetable, and it is especially appetizing. Here are a few ways of serving it: Cook the coarser stalks, cutting them into small pieces. When tender place in a baking dish, cover with a rich thick white sauce, another layer of celery and sauce and top with a half-inch layer of well buttered crumbs. Bake until well heated through. Serve hot.

Add a layer of grated cheese to the celery before putting it into the

oven, keeping the cheese between the layers to keep it from too strong a heat. One chopped plantain added to the white sauce makes a most attractive dish with the cooked celery. Top with buttered corn flakes and just heat thoroughly hot and serve.

Take the tender tips of celery near the heart. Fill the hollows with cream cheese seasoned with a few dashes of paprika. Serve around a heap of sautéed or fried nuts, having the lumpy tops forming a fringe around the plate.

### Orange Sauce With Beets.

Put two beaten egg yolks into a double boiler with two tablespoonsful of butter, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, paprika and one teaspoonful of sugar. Cook until the mixture thickens, then add five tablespoonsful of orange juice, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, and the grated rind of orange. Serve hot over finely chopped beets. This sauce is also much enjoyed with asparagus.

### Paranips With Egg Sauce.

Do not peel the paranips; steam or boil until tender, then remove the skin and cut thin slices. Prepare a white sauce and add two hard-cooked eggs cut into quarters, the sliced paranips, seasoning to taste. Garnish with thin strips of pickled cucumber. Serve hot.

### German Cabbage Salad.

Chop a small head of cabbage very fine with one good sized onion. To a pint of the cabbage add one finely minced apple; all may be chopped to

gether. Fry one-half inch slice of salt pork cut into fine dice until brown, pour the browned cubes and the fat over the cabbage, add salt and a dash of cayenne. In the same pan in which the pork was cooked add two or three tablespoonsful of vinegar, bring to a boil, pour over the cabbage, mix well and set in a warm place until ready to serve.

### Spinach With Liver.

Mix one cupful of cooked chopped spinach, two cupfuls of boiled rice, one-half to one cupful of chopped liver, one teaspoonful of salt, pepper to season, add one-fourth of a cupful of chopped onion. Spread in a hot frying pan in which two tablespoonsful of fat have been melted. When well browned on the bottom, sprinkle with one-half cupful of cheese and fold like an omelet to serve.

### Spinach With Sour Cream.

Take hot seasoned spinach with a few slices of sliced cooked bacon, one-half cupful of chopped walnut meats. Heat well and serve with a sauce of three-fourths cupful of sour cream whipped slightly and to this add four stuffed olives chopped fine. Pour over the spinach.

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## Why Boys Leave Home

BY JOE ARCHIBALD



## SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



### SHE HAS HEARD THAT—

It's lucky to accidentally slip one's stocking on wrong side out, but beware, girls, don't change it or old lady luck will leave you bald.  
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## Men Are Always Making Wills

By Douglas Malloch.

**M**EN are always making wills, Leaving this and that to heirs, Adding on their codicils, Alterations, new affairs.

Thinking from those graves of theirs They may order, even then, Though no footfall climbs the stairs To their offices again.

'Tis the habit of mankind, Wishing we might guard and fend These, our loved ones, when we find All our guarding at an end.

Well, it may be done, my friend, If we leave them something more Than a little gold to spend When we pass life's little door.

Courts can never keep them right, But the memory of you, That may prove a better light Than the law to bring them through.

Leave a life so fine, so true, That your purpose it fulfills— In the things they say and do, Men are always making wills,  
(© 1936, Douglas Malloch.)

## THE LOP-EARED BLOPP

By Hugh Hutton.

(Author of Nitty Natural History.)

**T**HIS curious creature is one of the rarer varieties of the short-horn reindeer found in northern Lapland. The extremities are so heavy that carrying them around has stunted



the growth of the forelegs, although the hind legs never stop growing. The Blopp is a good example of the way kind Providence compensates for the mistakes of nature, for though the front legs are shorter, the hind legs make up for it by being longer.

The body of this strange beast is a paper-shell pecan attached to a head made from a single peanut. Cloves answer for the horn and tail, and split almond kernels make very good ears. The legs are toothpicks, and the feet split navy beans.

(© Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

## When People Show Intolerance

By JEAN NEWTON

**W**E ARE informed that Chinese authorities in Canton have forbidden the exhibition of the play, "Ben Hur," for a reason which will be of interest to all of us.

The reason given is that the play is objectionable because it encourages credence in superstitious beliefs—

since it deals with the advent of Christianity!

When you stop being amused you are moved to pity, of course, for the ignorance of these poor benighted people to whom superstition is synonymous with Christianity!

Only because of their ignorance,

you feel, can their stand be excused. The point is that because they are ignorant and narrow, the men who made that ruling cannot take seriously any religion except their own. And with these people every other question is doubtless decided in the same way—"Is it our way or is it the wrong way?" Only the way to which they are accustomed can be right—all other ways must be wrong.

That is what we call intolerance. And surprising as it may seem, it is not only this group whom we call "the Heathen Chinese" who know intolerance. Oh no. It happens in the best of families right here in our own country, our own state, our own town, and—our own home.

Whenever you find yourself dismissing with a shrug something that happens to be foreign to you, whenever you find yourself assuming to be wrong something that is different from your own custom, whenever you find yourself passing adverse judgment upon something which after all you have not thoroughly investigated with an effort to understand, then you are showing intolerance.

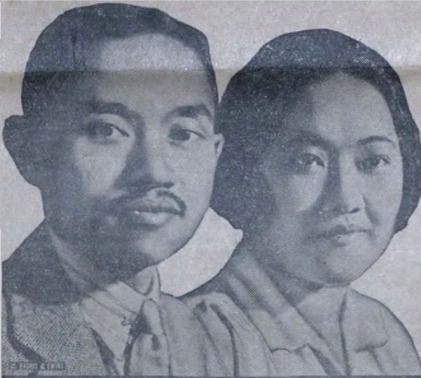
And no matter who it happens to be who manifests it, intolerance always indicates ignorance and narrowness, no less than it does in this case of a group of Chinamen who banned a play because it dealt with the advent of Christianity, as something "superstitious."

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### White and Black "Power"

"White coal" is a figurative name for falling water capable of being used for power purposes. The name, it is supposed, was suggested by the fact that falling water usually appears clear and white compared with coal.

## King and Queen of Siam to Visit U. S.



Praja Dhipok, king of Siam, has advised the Department of State in Washington that he and his queen, Marie, will start next April for a visit to the United States. His majesty is said to have an eye ailment which he hopes American oculists can cure.

## FRENCH NATIONAL THEATER CELEBRATES 250TH ANNIVERSARY



View of the French National theater in Paris, known as La Comedie Francaise, which is celebrating the two hundred fiftieth anniversary of its founding.

## KNOWING THE TREES

### AMERICAN SYCAMORE

(Platanus Occidentalis.)

**T**HE American sycamore, or buttonwood, is a large tree 80 to 100 feet high and common throughout the United States along the banks of streams and extensively used as a shade tree. The bark is reddish brown, broken into oblong plate-like scales which peel off and leave the surface pale yellow, white, or greenish. The leaves are roundish heart-shaped, bright yellow-green above, and paler beneath.

The sycamore is subject to a few important diseases such as the leaf and twig blight, which may cause serious damage, and several fungi which cause leaf spots.

The distinguishing characteristic of the sycamore is that it "casts its bark as well as its leaves." The bark of the trunk and larger limbs flakes off, leaving the surface mottled,

greenish white and gray. In winter it can be recognized by this characteristic alone. This is the tree about which the Hoosier poets sing "on the banks of the Wabash far away."

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"It's just like a man," says Knowing Nora, "to pay a restaurant cover charge without a murmur and raise a row over his wife's millinery bill."  
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