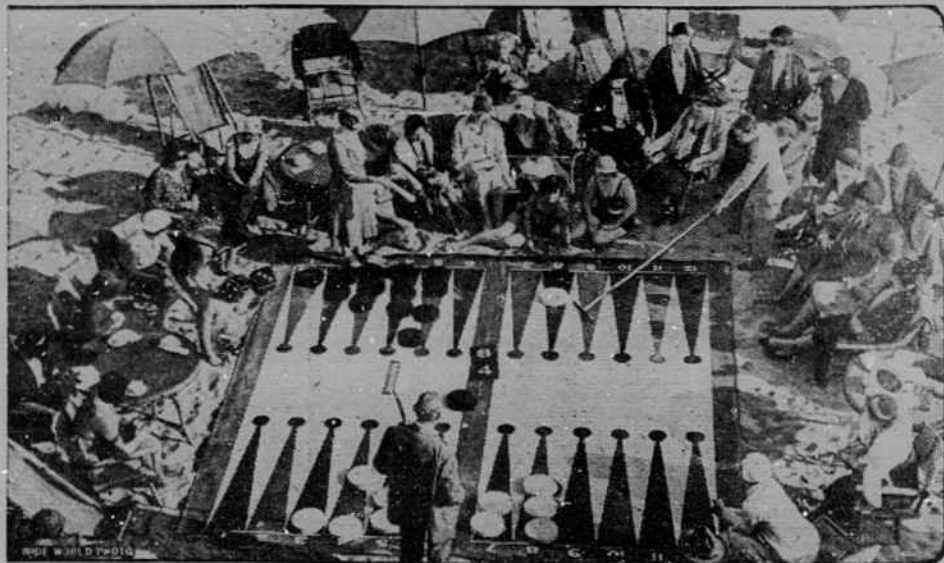


Backgammon Introduced in Big Way at Santa Monica, Calif.



Backgammon is introduced in a big way at the exclusive Miramar club, at Santa Monica, Calif., where Mrs. Frances Young Flintom, famous expert, uses a huge "beach set" to illustrate the fine points of the game before a fashionable audience.

The Children's Corner

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

A Governor Entertains

The governor of the people sat in his chair in the large white building called the state house. He was very busy thinking of ways to make people happy and contented. The clock on the wall ticking was the only sound that reached the governor's ears until suddenly he heard a faint pitter-patter in the outside hall. It came nearer and nearer and nearer. Then it stopped, directly in front of his door.

"There must be some one outside, but who can it be?" said he to himself.

He laid his pen on the desk and listened. Soon he heard a gentle scratching. It sounded as if the some one wished to be allowed to enter.

"That's odd," said the governor. "Everybody who comes to this office knows that it is polite to knock on the door."

He was a kind-hearted man, and after a moment thought, "Perhaps it is some one very old who is not strong enough to knock or some one very young who does not know what to do when calling on a governor. I'll see for myself." He slipped to the door and opened it slowly.

There on the sill sat a black and white cat, head held on one side.

"Oh," said the governor, "won't you come in, pussy?" At once the black and white cat walked quietly into the great room.

The governor closed the door. "Now what can I do for you?" he asked. "Can I get you some milk?"

The black and white cat paid no attention.

"Then would you care for some meat?" asked the governor.

Still the black and white cat paid no attention.

"Ah," said the governor, then, "you have just come to make a call? Please take a chair."

With a light spring the cat hopped into a chair, and purred softly.

"Now," said the governor, "I know you cannot talk, but your manner is enough to show me what you intend. You have come to speak for the animals who live in this state. You wish the people to be kind to them. Is that true?"

The black and white cat purred louder. Then after a moment it hopped from the chair, gratefully rubbed its back against the governor's chair and walked politely toward the door.

"So," said the governor, "I see you also know that governors are very busy people and can give only a few minutes to all who come to call upon them." He opened the door that his unusual visitor might go out.

"I am very glad you called," said he. "I shall write a proclamation about animals telling all men and women and boys and girls to be kind to them and love them. Good-by, pussy. Call again!"

The governor watched his visitor walk sedately down the long hall, and then, closing the door thoughtfully, chuckled to himself. It is quite certain that as soon as he could he wrote the promised message to his people, but only a few know of the unusual visitor who helped to write it. Aren't you glad to be one of those?

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SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



SHE HAS HEARD THAT— If a bride drinks vinegar on her wedding day, oh, oh, deep, deep woe—she's wishing herself into gobs of trouble.

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Andrew Jackson's Protege

"Among the incidents of Tallushatchie," says Augustus Buel in "History of Andrew Jackson," "was the capture of a little Indian boy not more than two years of age, both of whose parents had been killed. General Jackson took charge of him, provided him with clothing and made a captured colored woman, a slave of the Creeks, nurse him. He subsequently sent him and his nurse to the Hermitage. The boy, to whom Jackson gave the name of Lincoyer, lived on the general's plantation until he reached the age of twenty, when he died of what was then called 'quick consumption' (pneumonia)."

Growing Pains of the Modern Age

By JEAN NEWTON

"WILL you please tell me," writes a reader, "why so many people pretend to be worse than they are?"

"We can readily understand why people should pretend to be better than they are. It brings them the admiration and respect paid to respectability and virtue. And if they can get away with their hypocrisy, they can eat their cake and have it, too; they can get credit for qualities which they do not practice or possess.

"But what is in it for the person who pretends to be worse than he is? I say 'he' because you find men more than women degrading themselves in this way. What do they get out of it? What fun can it be to be blamed and looked down on for faults and vices of which they are not guilty, and so cannot even enjoy?"

I do not agree with the idea that men more than women are guilty of the juvenile foolishness of "putting on" vices and weaknesses which are not really theirs. And it is not a new form of silliness, but one manifested by adolescent youth as an accompaniment for growing pains.

So—children have always done it. But on the part of adults who don't have to profess grown-up vices to demonstrate that they are of age, it's something else again. With them it is also an accompaniment to growing pains, though not their own. They are the growing pains of this modern age. The passion to be modern—that's the secret. And it is one by no means lacking in female support!

Witness the women who up to a short time ago wore their skirts hardly to their knees in cases where the revelation was by no means flattering and the exposure outraged all their sense of beauty and fine and good taste. They were afraid to cast doubt

upon their modernism, to be considered "back numbers."

And off-color stories—women to whom these are no more welcome than having to poke their noses into garbage cans, will laugh at them until the tears come to their eyes. Why? It is modern not to be shocked. Abhorrence of such things may have been "the thing" in our mother's day—and that is just about how it would label us now. Above all, we must be modern!

So in pretending, dear reader, not only to have but to like to have all the petty vices and weaknesses, in professing a passion for commonness and vulgarity and even a wink at immorality, these people are merely trying to be modern—in the only way they know how. They are, of course, simply displaying their childishness and manifesting the growing pain of their modern age.

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Timely Hints for Housekeepers

By NELLIE MAXWELL

It is not he that enters upon any career, or starts in any race, but he that runs well and perseveringly that gains the plaudits of others, or the approval of his own conscience—Alexander Campbell.

IT IS a good plan to keep a list near at hand of the things that need to be attended to during the week. In this way when the work is done, the items is crossed off, the next taken up.

A protective covering of varnish will add life to a linoleum and will help to keep the kitchen clean and attractive. Before you begin make sure that the linoleum is perfectly clean. Wash, scrub and rinse, then

wipe dry, a small area at a time. Always avoid flooding the surface, as this is likely to rot the fabric. When perfectly dry apply the coat of varnish, wait until it is dry, then give it the second coat.

One authority recommends brushing the teeth in a solution of lemon water and salt; try it, it is most refreshing and cleansing.

Alligator pears are fine for cocktail served with a dash of lime and grapefruit juice; sprinkled with finely minced parsley.

Try serving sections of grapefruit with all the membrane removed with a fish salad or loaf instead of the usual tartar sauce or lemon.

Seven-Minute Frosting.

Place one unbeaten egg white, seven-eighths of a cupful of sugar and three tablespoonfuls of water all in a double boiler. Stir until well mixed, place over boiling water and stir with a rotary beater for seven minutes, or until the mixture holds its shape when lifted with the beater. Remove, flavor and spread on cake.

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GIRLIGAGG



"Some women like good literature," says ironical Irene, "and some read their husbands' thoughts." (Copyright)—WNU Service.

Why Boys Leave Home

BY JOE ARCHIBALD



WOTTA LIFE! (© McClure Newspaper Syndicate) (WNU Service.)

About Hot and Cold Drinks

By BETSY CALLISTER

THERE are some women who can drink tea with enjoyment every afternoon in the whole year—women who find hot tea as bracing on a scorching mid-summer afternoon as they do in December or January, and very much more acceptable than an iced lemonade. But the majority of Americans hold the belief, doubtless based on accurate observations of their own reactions, that hot tea is a most inappropriate afternoon beverage any time between mid-May and some time in October.

Well, if you don't serve tea in the afternoon in warm weather, how should you serve your cooling beverage? If you have guests at "tea" time should you offer them a cooling drink as an alternative for tea? Should it be brought to them on a tea wagon, or should they be brought to it—served in a punch bowl in some cool retreat?

It is a fact that much of the ceremony of tea drinking is lost when you drink some sort of sweet-sour iced drink at "tea" time. And when you assemble friends around a table to dispense such a beverage with cakes or wafers it seems like playing Hamlet with the Hamlet left out or making an omelet without the eggs.

Patriot of Swedish Blood

The ancestors of John Morton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, were of Swedish extraction and were among the first Swedish emigrants to locate on the banks of the Delaware river. His father, for whom he was named, died a few months previous to his birth. His mother later married an English-

So don't attempt to make much of a ceremony of it: A maid may bring glasses of some cooling drink all poured out on little plates and pass them to you, or you may have a punch bowl filled with it placed in an end of the living room or on the veranda and then guests may help themselves or each other to the beverage as they wish it.

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LEARN TO USE GAS MASKS WHILE AT PLAY



To help soldiers at Fort Wayne, Mich., become accustomed to wearing gas masks, officers have inaugurated a novel training policy. The men are required to wear the masks while playing various games so that they may be familiar with the limitations caused by the wartime safeguards. The photograph shows an incident during a game of baseball.