

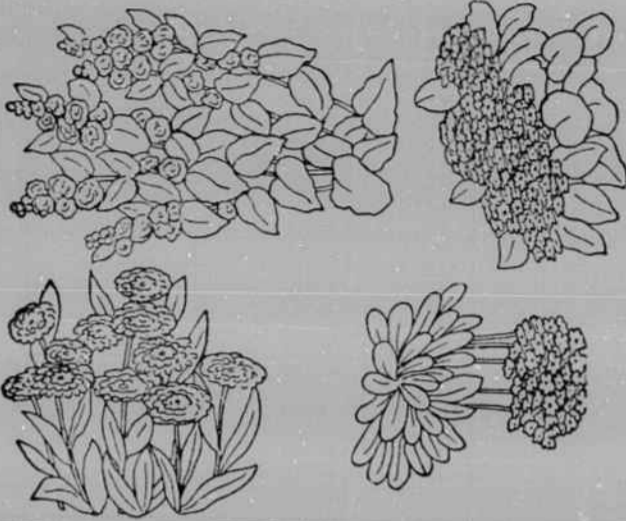
The Children's Corner

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

A GARDEN TO MAKE

Color the flowers, cut them out in bunches as they are drawn, and paste

them against the fence. Then mount the whole picture on cardboard and you will have a pretty picture for your room.



TALES OF CHINA

China is an old and curious faraway land all the way round on the other side of the world from us. When it's day time in America, it's night time in China. Even the things they do seem topsy turvy to us, for in China little boys wear skirts and little girls wear trousers. And in China, instead of shaking hands with your friend, you just shake hands with yourself.



But there's one way in which Chinese boys and girls are like boys and girls all over the world. They love stories as much as the rest of us.

In China there's an old book, "The Mandarin Primer," and in it are many odd and interesting stories about a young Chinese hero, "The Very Smart Boy." His name is long and hard to

say, so for short, we'll call him Wang. Here are two stories that Chinese children like best to read from their primer.

Tale I

One day Chi, who was a rather foolish boy, climbed up and leaned over the edge of a big water jar to look in. He lost his balance and instead of looking in he fell in, with a great "ker-splash!" No grown person was nearby to rescue him. Wang, the very smart boy, was there, however. He did some very quick thinking. Wang wasn't tall enough or strong enough to fish Chi out. He couldn't even push the great heavy jar over to spill out both Chi and the water. So, instead, he ran fast for a rock. "Bang! Bang! Smash!" he pounded away on the jar with his stone, broke a hole in it and let out all the water. That was the way the very smart boy saved Chi from drowning.

Tale II

The people of a certain village had

a large fine elephant. He was such a splendid creature that they decided to weigh him. Then it was found that no where in the land were there any scales large enough to weigh an elephant. The grocer had scales that could weigh a few pounds of bamboo sprouts or rice or tea. The jeweler had scales that could weigh delicate things like a pinch of gold dust or a fine jewel. But as for weighing an elephant—hal, yal, nobody had any scales at all for any such thing as that!

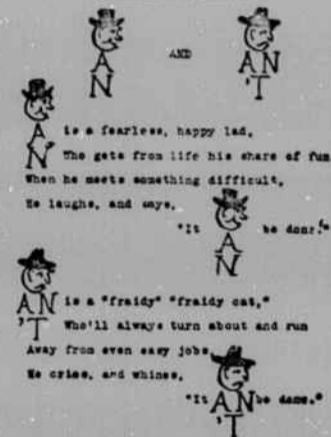
Then Wang, the very smart boy, came along and said he knew how to weigh Nuckaloo, the big elephant. This is the way he did it. Wang very politely asked the owners of the honorable elephant to escort Nuckaloo down to the river and put him aboard a boat. When, after much huffing and puffing and grunting and pushing, this was done, Wang got into another boat, paddled along side, and with a piece of chalk made a white mark all the way around Nuckaloo's boat, showing how high the water had come up on the sides of it.



Then the elephant was unloaded and the boat was filled with rocks, until the water came right up to Wang's chalk mark on the side. That showed that there was as much weight of rocks in the boat as there had been weight of elephant in the boat. One by one the rocks were carried ashore and weighed on the little scales that belonged to the groceryman. When every rock had been weighed and the whole list of them added up, the total was the weight of Nuckaloo, the big elephant.

Now wasn't Wang a rather smart boy?

—Alice Allison Lids.



FAIR ADVOCATES OF BETTER HOMES



Mrs. Ray Lyman Wilbur, wife of the secretary of the interior, planting a crab apple tree to celebrate the opening of "Better Homes in America" week. The ceremonies took place at the Girl Scouts' modern home at Washington, D. C.

Vegetables Important Part of Menu

By NELLIE MAXWELL

"If all the flowers were roses, if never daisies grew, if no old-fashioned posies drank in the morning dew, then man might have some reason to whimper and complain and speak these words of treason: 'That all our toil is vain!'"

THE fresh green vegetables as well as those that grow under ground are so healthful and should form a large part of the menu in every family. More vegetables and less meat will make healthier bodies.

Five Minute Cabbage.

Cook one and one-half quarts of shredded cabbage for two minutes in three cupfuls of rich milk. Add one

cupful of rich milk or a cupful of cream blended with two and one-half tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter. Cook until the starch is well cooked. The result is a fine flavored vegetable which has all of its flavor and color and is much more digestible than the ordinary long cooked cabbage.

Cabbage With Apples.

Grease a baking dish. Place in it a layer of freshly shredded cabbage, sprinkle with sliced apple, add a teaspoonful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of salt to two quarts of cabbage and one quart of sliced apples. Repeat and dot the last layer with four tablespoonfuls of bits of butter and one cupful of buttered crumbs. Bake until brown and the cabbage and apples are tender. Remove the cover to brown the crumbs at the last, or they may be added just before the browning. Serve from the dish.

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THREE DAYS

By Douglas Malloch.

(The life of a moth is three days)
THREE days to spend,
And how.
Moth, do you spend them?
Three days to spend—
And now
In flames you end them
So soon they pass,
Are done,
O foolish rover,
Three days—alas,
But one,
And all is over.
One life to live
We and;
So God doth give it
Ma, God forgive
Mankind
The way we live it,
The moth, the flame—
Like both
Is man the vander;
Yes, man's the same
A moth,
And so the candle
(© 1929 Douglas Malloch.)

SIX CYLINDER SENTENCES

By DR. JOHN W. HOLLAND

The Flag to a patriot is as a Cross to a saint
Teach a child to honor the Flag and he will surely ever dishonor himself
Intense loyalty to what the Flag stands for will keep a man's patriotism from flagging
"My country, right or wrong, if she is wrong God help me to help set her right
The Flag is a sacred emblem of the great truth that Right makes Might
Think, boy of the thousands, who have died that America might not become the land of the spree and the home of the knave"
(© 1929 Western Newspaper Union.)

The Love Match Is Favored

By JEAN NEWTON

THE formation of a union of marriage matchmakers in Jewish Warsaw brings to light a unique matrimonial system that is still a real and active institution there. The matchmaker is regarded as following a legitimate profession, and is a highly respected member of the community. His business is on a scientific basis, including files with detailed and comprehensive data on family histories, physical and mental qualifications of the younger generation of families "in the market," financial conditions and dowry prospects.

The matchmaker is said to be a keen psychologist, well able to advise in the choice of a suitable union. The large fees he receives when nuptials are brought about enable him to keep open house, and entertain brilliantly at functions where eligible young persons may make each others' acquaintance.

And now the matchmakers union has been formed frankly to protect the interests of the trade. And what do you suppose is given as the chief evil which they have joined a com-

but as given out by one of the trade who has to his credit the arranging of eighty thousand marriages? That evil is none other than the sentiment of marriage! For according to the matchmaker, the "modern" system of marriage on a basis of love is not successful! Love matches are amateur, to say the least. The only satis-

factory and lasting system is the old fashioned method of arranged marriages!

The matchmaker has not produced statistics as to the results of his eighty thousand arranged marriages. Would that we could subpoena them! His argument, however, brings to mind the old French system of ar-

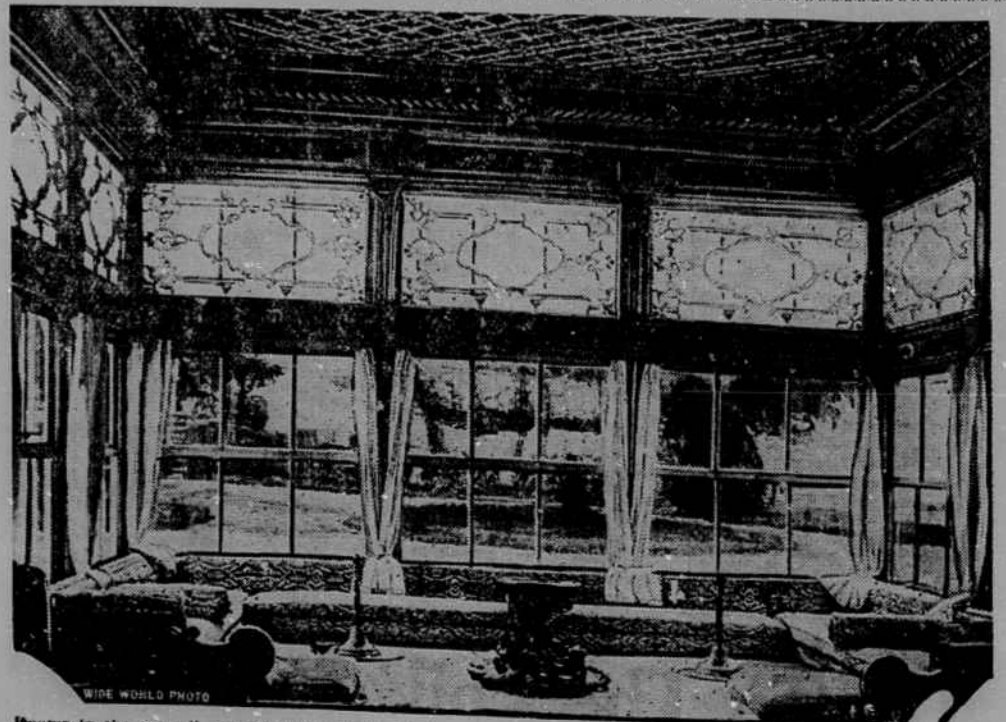
ranged marriages in which the wishes of the young people had no part, and of the result of which we do know something—in terms of the mistress and the lover with which the contracting parties are reputed to have subsequently consoled themselves.

The love match still has our vote.
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"The breakfast nook," says Housekeeping Honora, "probably was invented to meet the needs of people who do without that meal."
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Palace Where Sultans and Wives Lived, Open to Public



Rooms in the seraglio palace at Scamouth, Turkey, where the sultans and their wives lived are now open to the public for the first time in their history. The imperial harem was originally built by Sultan Suleiman the Magnificent in the Sixteenth century. This photograph shows one of the magnificent rooms overlooking a garden.