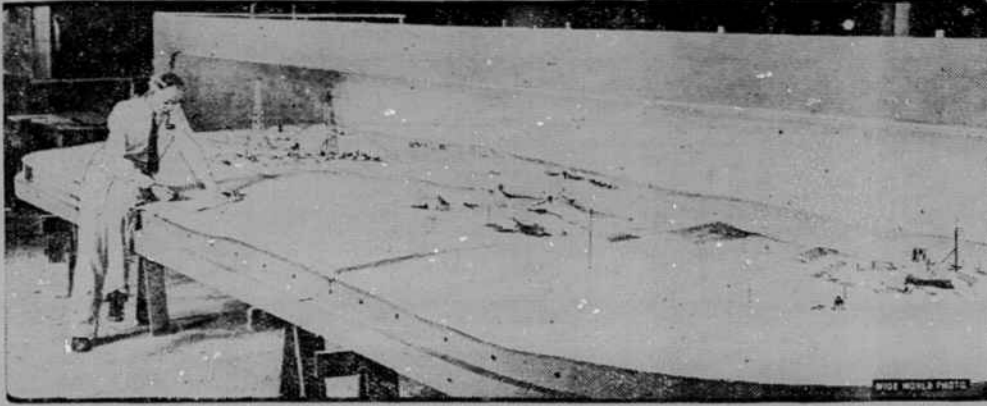


### Constructing a Model of Little America for Museum



This model of Little America, the camp of the Byrd expedition in the Antarctic, is being constructed by members of the party for the American Museum of Natural History in New York.

### WHY PEOPLE HAVE REVERENCE

By M. K. THOMSON, Ph. D.

REVERENCE is a strong sentiment of esteem and respect. It is an attitude of deep and sincere admiration for what is vastly above and beyond us.

The self-regarding instinct is the strongest motive of human behavior. This impulse has two phases, self-assertion and self-abasement or submission. In domination and exploitation, the desire to lord it over others, we have an illustration of the self-assertive phase. Reverence illustrates the highest form of the submissive impulse.

We take pleasure in submitting to a superior person because in so doing we raise ourselves to kinship with him and shine by reflected glory. We follow a great leader and are glad to be identified with him even if it involves some pain and sacrifice. The satisfaction in this form of submission is in reality self-assertion.

And if we find pleasure in submitting to superior human beings, how much more pleasing it is to submit to the god of all the universe who is so much more powerful than any mortal or group of mortals. The compliment to our self-esteem is correspondingly great.

Despite our egotism and self-assertive tendencies all of us realize our weakness and frailty as compared with the forces of nature and the great mysteries of life that baffle the wisest of men. We cannot help but feel a sense of inadequacy as we stand in the presence of these great phenomena. Our sense of submission and self-abasement predominates and we find pleasure in assuming the attitude of reverence towards the power or supreme person we call the deity.

Submission to an inferior or an equal rankles and we never do it willingly. But to submit to a superior is a great pleasure because in so doing we really climb up in our own estimation. In reverence we identify ourselves with the supreme being and enjoy the added sense of security and power that we could not otherwise possess.

Reverence is sincere and elevating. It appeals to our ego maximization indirectly but nevertheless effectively.

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#### Gigantic Star

Antares (Alpha Scorpii) is the largest star of which we have reasonably accurate measurements, its diameter being about 400,000,000 miles; in volume it is 100,000,000 times as large as the sun and 125,000,000,000 times as large as the earth. The distance is probably 350 light years. This distance is 20,000,000 times as great as that of the sun from the earth, or about 1,860,000,000,000 miles.

#### Amazon Nations

There seem to have been three nations of Amazons—one in Africa under Queen Myrina; one, the Ashtab, with an empire along the Black sea and the Scythian Amazons, probably a branch of the Asiatic tribe.

### Salads and Desserts Are Popular

By NELLIE MAXWELL

"When we lose heart we should remember that the source of good fortune never diminishes or disappears and that source forever remains within easy reach of every man."

**A GOOD** salad is always a welcome dish at any time or season. Fruit salads especially appeal to the appetite in warm weather.

#### Chilled Fruit Salad.

Cover salad plates with fresh crisp lettuce and arrange mounds of sliced fruit, such as oranges grapefruit, peaches, pears and berries. In the center place a mound of cottage cheese, then surround with such fruit and berries as are in season. Serve with a fruit mayonnaise—add orange juice to mayonnaise, chill and beat well before serving.

One of the valuable food adjuncts (vitamin C) is found most liberally in the citrus fruits. It is an unstable element and cannot be stored in the body for any length of time, hence a daily intake of such fruit makes for bodily health.

#### Deviled Crabs.

Take one can of crab meat, mix with one cupful of bread crumbs softened with one half cupful of milk, add two egg yolks hard cooked and put through a sieve; add one tablespoonful of salt, a dash of mustard one-fourth of a cupful of melted butter. Fill timbales or small ramekins, sift buttered crumbs over the top and brown lightly in a moderate oven.

#### Frozen Fruit Salad.

Soak two teaspoonfuls of gelatin in two tablespoonfuls of water and melt over hot water. Add the softened gelatin to one cupful of mayonnaise, then add one cupful of cream whipped. Fold in one and one-half cupfuls each of orange pulp and sliced apple, or bananas and peaches combined. Pack in a sealed can. Freeze.

using three parts of ice to one of salt. Serve either as a dessert or a salad.

#### Orange Ice Cream.

Mix three cupfuls of orange juice with one cupful of sugar. When well dissolved add two cupfuls of thin cream or the same of milk and one

cupful of thick cream. If the thick cream is used whip it before adding. Freeze to a mush, then add the whipped cream and finish freezing.

#### Fruit Cup Dessert.

Cut one orange, add one cupful of pineapple diced, one cupful of halved strawberries or white grapes, one-half cupful of powdered sugar. Serve very cold in sherbet glasses with a maraschino cherry for a garnish.

#### Lemon Fruit Sherbet.

Add to one quart of rich milk two and one-half cupfuls of lemon juice and one cupful of any of the following fruits: Crushed strawberries, raspberries, apricot pulp, mashed peaches, bananas or apple sauce. Freeze as usual.

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### SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



#### HER BROTHER BILL TOLD HER THAT—

If an actor should so far forget himself as to play, "Home, Sweet Home," in a theater, crate the scenery and pack the trunks, for it's a sign that show will speedily close.

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### The Children's Corner

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

#### AN OLD FAVORITE RETOLD

Jack was a lazy boy, who lived with his mother; He hadn't any father or sister or brother.

They had a little cottage, and an old, old cow; One day his mother called him and said to him, "Now,

Jack, we have no money, so our cow we must sell; Take her off to town, and luck be with you." Well—

Jack took the old cow and started off for town— Up hill and down hill, and up hill and down.

Bye and bye he met a man who said to him, "How In the world do you expect to sell that old cow?

Now, I have some magic beans and I'll give you one In trade for the old cow." Jack said, "Done."

Then he turned himself around and started off for home— Up hill and down hill, the way he had come.

Soon he was home again, and his mother said, "Jack,

Where he had planted out his bean, climbing in the air.

Up and up and up it went, till it seemed to touch the sky, And Jack said to climb it he was bound to try.

His mother said "More foolishness!" but Jack would go. He climbed on up and up, till he had reached the top, and so

He gave a look around him, and saw a castle near. Now he was very hungry from climbing, so 'twas clear

That he must go and give a knock and ask someone for bread. A woman met him at the door: "For the love of Me!" she said.

"What ever be you doing here? Oh, Oh, my dear, You'd better go as far away as e'er you can from here!

"My husband is a giant with an awful taste For little boys like you, dear, so you'd better make haste!"

But Jack was very hungry, and he begged her so, That she let him in to get a bite, but she said, "You know—

If we should hear a cry 'Fee-fi-fo-fum!' I'll have to hide you quickly, for 'twill be he, come."

And indeed it wasn't long before these words were said, "I smell the blood of an Englishman! Be he alive or dead,

I'll grind his bones," the giant cried. "I'll grind his bones," he said. "I'll grind his bones, his precious bones, to make my bread!"

She popped Jack in a closet, and shut him up tight— Just in time—for here came, striding in his might,

The giant. "Wife!" he cried, and "Wife!" he cried again, "There's someone in this castle, for I can smell him, plain!"

He wrinkled up his ugly nose, and gave her such a look! She held him squarely but her poor knees shook.

"It is only fresh steak, and nothing else beside; There is no one in the castle," the poor woman lied.

So the giant ate a huge dish of steaming steak, and then—"Go," said he, "Quickly, and bring me my hen!"

Peeping through the keyhole Jack saw the hen; "Lay!" said the giant, "Lay!"—and then—

Right before his very eyes she laid an egg of gold! Another and another did our Jack behold.

Bye and bye the giant put the hen down on the floor; Then he fell so fast asleep that Jack crept through the door,

**GRIT AND QUIET**

**Says GRIT** "I haven't any grit. Alas! Alas! I rue it."

**Says QUIET** "I never, never quit. I'd be ashamed to do it."

**Says GRIT** "Somehow, I always stop. Just before I get to it."

**Says QUIET** "I tackle every job. Determined to get through it."

Seized the hen and ran as fast as legs could carry him, Slid right down the bean stalk and reached the bottom, BLIM!

When his mother saw him, she wept for very joy; So happy now to have again her very careless boy!

Now they had a-plenty, and would never have to beg; Jack need only say "Lay!" There was a golden egg!

Jack made other journeys, took the money bags, once. From the giant, who lay sleeping, and stupid as a dunce.

But when Jack tried to carry off the gold, magic harp It cried "Master!" and he was after Jack sharp.

They raced for the bean stalk, but Jack was so slick He was down in a jiffy, crying, "Bring the ax, quick!"

Jack cut the bean stalk with one big whack! Down came the giant, breaking his back;

Breaking his neck, too, and breaking his head! "Whoopee!" cried Jack, in glee. "The old giant's dead!"

Now, lest I make my story longer than I ought, I'll have to hurry up a bit and try to cut it short.

In the end it turned out that a long time ago The castle had belonged to Jack's father, you know.

So he and his mother went back there again, Taking all the money bags, the harp and the hen.

There they lived happily, so the story goes, But, just how long a time, nobody knows.

—Olive Benson

### Lay Cornerstone for New Education Building



Assisted by members of the grand lodge of Masons of the District of Columbia and the United States commissioner of education, officials of the National Education association laid the cornerstone for their new headquarters building at Washington. The photograph shows Dr. William John Cooper, commissioner of education, and Deputy Grand Master C. Fred Cooke laying the stone.



You had hardly started, and here you are back!

How much did you get, dear? Tell me quickly!" And, Jack held out in silence the bean in his hand.

His mother could do nothing but shake her head and weep; But Jack planted out his bean, and then went fast asleep.

In the morning he looked out, and saw a vine there