

OUR COMIC SECTION

Snoogie



BOOKS IN BRIEF No One Knows Fate of This Brave Lover

By ELIZABETH C. JAMES
"THE LADY OR THE TIGER," by Frank R. Stockton, is a story of olden days, when a semi-barbaric king in a far land held absolute power over his subjects. This monarch had devised a system of justice that pleased him mightily. Instead of all the bother of trials that the modern world struggles under, he had an arena where all trials took place.

The defendant was put into the arena facing two doors. At a signal he opened one of the doors. Each door led into a chamber, heavily padded with skins and furs so that no sound issued forth. Behind one door was a ferocious tiger; behind the other was a beautiful maiden. If the defendant opened the door with the tiger, justice declared him guilty and his punishment was instant. There was no delaying of justice. If he opened the door with the lady, he was innocent and his reward was immediate. He was married to the fair lady instantly, for the king had a minister and chorus all ready for the wedding ceremony. If the defendant already had a wife and family, that made no difference in the proceedings, for the king was too fond of this method of justice to change it for individual cases.



Elizabeth James

AN EDITOR-AUTHOR

Frank R. Stockton was attracted by stories of adventure. Pirates appeared in some of his longer stories, and the action of "The Lady or the Tiger" speaks for itself.

He was born in Philadelphia in 1834. His writing career included work as editor and original writer. As assistant editor he worked on the staffs of St. Nicholas Magazine, the Century, and Hearst and Home. His own writings were designed to amuse the public, not to espouse any cause; nor was he influenced by sectional traits in style. He died in 1902.

Stockton was famous in his day as a humorist, this spirit first being evidenced in "The Ting-a-Ling Stories" which showed his nimble, elf-like fancies. Never did he exceed the natural humor of "Rudder Range," a collection of short sketches on rural life first published in Scribner's Monthly. He was a keen observer of the feminine temperament, deriving humor from this source.

Of course, the populace loved this method of trial. They always went to court in the utmost excitement, because they never knew whether they were to witness fierce death or overwhelming happiness.

Lover Brought to "Trial."
Now this king had a daughter who was the apple of her father's eye. But the princess had an eye for the youths of the court. One of them was especially handsome, and the princess and this commoner had a love affair. All went along well until the king heard of it. Then the youth was brought to trial, to determine whether he was guilty or not in daring to love a princess of royal blood.

The day came. The tiers of seats were filled to the top row of the arena. The whole city knew of the royal love affair and every one had come to see the trial.

Presently the door opened into the arena and the youth walked into the vast circle. All the spectators sighed, for he was indeed a handsome young man and worthy of a princess's affection. He looked quickly toward the royal box, caught the eye of the princess and knew in the flash of an eye that she knew which door led to the tiger and which to the lady. He waited for some sign.

With an impatient gesture, imperceptible except to the eyes of her lover, the princess brushed her right hand toward the right.

What Happened?
With no faltering, the youth walked toward the right door and opened it. The decision of the princess was given to her lover swiftly and with no indecision.

But it had not been reached so easily. Night after night she had awakened hearing the sounds of his shrieks when the tiger hurled himself through the air upon his victim. But night after night she had been agonized with jealousy and despair when she thought of her lover wed to another woman. Anger and rage would descend to tear her very soul.

So the princess had endured great agony of mind to reach her decision. Frank Stockton, author of this story, finishes his narrative thus: "The question of her decision is one not to be lightly considered, and it is not for me to presume to set up myself as the one person able to answer it. So I leave it with all of you: Which came out of the opened door—the lady or the tiger?"

And he leaves the reader in this suspended excitement!

COMRADESHIP

Two soldiers were stopped by a sentry as they reported back to camp after an evening of much wine drinking. One was on the verge of collapse, but with the help of the other, still on his feet.

"What's wrong with this guy?" quizzed the suspicious guard.

"Not a thing," spoke up the soldier still able to navigate. "It's past his bed time and I'm only trying to get him home without disturbing his sleep!"—Foreign Service.

FOOLED AGAIN

Fly—Oh, shucks, I thought it was tomato soup!

FARM TOPICS

GIVE FLOCKS BEST HOT WEATHER CARE

Ample Range, Shade, Green Feed Are Important.

By C. F. Parrish, Extension Poultryman, North Carolina State College, WNU Service.

Poultry authorities agree that adequate range, shade, and green feed are three essentials for well-managed flocks during the hot summer months.

When growers are ready to market their birds, those who have been careful to observe these essentials will find they have been well paid for their efforts.

Where home-mixed rations for pullets are used, the following growing mash is recommended: 35 pounds No. 2 yellow corn meal, 20 pounds standard wheat middlings, 20 pounds No. 2 heavy oats finely pulverized, 12 pounds standard wheat bran, 4 pounds fish meal (55 per cent protein), 2 pounds meat meal (55 per cent protein), 2 pounds dried skim milk, 2 pounds ground limestone or oyster shell, 2 pounds bone meal, and one pound iodized table salt.

Farmers having an adequate supply of milk may omit the dried milk recommended in the above ration. Because it is a valuable food, milk should be given to poultry in some form.

However, when fed as a liquid, it should be placed in clean, easily accessible containers. Surplus milk should not be allowed to remain in the containers since it attracts flies.

Plenty of water should be available at all times. If possible, it should be kept in a shady place.

Along with the mash, birds should have all the grain they will eat each morning.

'Blind Stagers' Among Summer Horse Ailments

Hot weather is the time when the horse disease encephalomyelitis, sometimes called "blind stagers," "brain fever," or "sleeping sickness" is most likely to appear, says Dr. R. A. Craig, head of Purdue's veterinary department. The disease affects the nervous system of horses and mules. In recent years, especially during the summer months, it has caused serious losses in the West, Middle West, and several states along the Atlantic coast, but may strike anywhere.

It is an infectious disease and the symptoms generally occur in three phases. The first stage may escape notice as it usually is only a mild indisposition commonly accompanied with a rise in temperature. The second stage is characterized by distinct nervous symptoms which may or may not be accompanied with fever. In the last stage the horse may go down and be unable to rise, sometimes thrashing violently with the legs and head. Death usually follows when these symptoms develop.

Encephalomyelitis may be easily confused with other diseases, Doctor Craig points out. The symptoms are similar to other ailments of the central nervous system, and a veterinarian should be called at the first indication of sickness. Although the chances for cure are greatest in the early stages of the disease, there is no remedy effective in all cases.

About Raising Turkeys

Turkey-raising is not difficult when properly handled, but there are some principles which should be observed. Turkeys should be allowed to remain in the open as much as possible, and never hatched by hens, says the Montreal Herald. Breeding stock and young stock should be kept away from barnyard hens, so as to keep them free from disease. If there is any disease in breeding turkeys hatch the eggs in an incubator, and rear the pullets in brooders.

Feeding the Pigs

If you feed your pigs too many peanuts or soybeans, you haul soft pork to market and are penalized two cents a pound, says the Country Home Magazine. Packers know there is not much bacon left after soft pork is fried. But a peanut-fed hog can be finished off with corn. The soybean-fed hog can be saved from disgrace if the oil is first extracted from the beans. The beans should be fed as meal along with a regular balanced ration. Then there is less loss between the packing house and the dinner table, and less fat in the skillet.

Storing Eggs

Chopping dollars off the yearly food bill isn't so very hard, if you know the short-cuts, says the New York State College of Home Economics. For instance, a large part of the money spent yearly for eggs can be saved, if quantities of eggs are bought when prices are lower, and stored in waterglass for later use. Absolutely fresh eggs stored this way keep their flavor, whip well, and can be satisfactorily cooked in almost every way.

A Few Little Smiles

ALSO CORRECT

A Sunday school teacher had, for 10 minutes, completely held the attention of his young auditors with the story of the prophet Elisha and how two bears had devoured 42 children who had taunted the old seer on his journey to Bethel.

"And now," said the teacher, wishing to stress the moral, "what does this story show?"

Several moments of silence followed and then a very small miss ventured this:

"It shows how many children two bears can hold."

Nothing Stingy
The Reverend—Ah, Mrs. Newrich. I was just coming to ask you for a subscription towards a cot for the hospital.

Mrs. Newrich (conscious of the responsibilities of wealth)—A cot? Get a double bed and have it put down to me.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

ON HER GUARD



"Have you decided where you're going on your vacation?"
"No indeed! Hubby might want to go to the same place I had selected."

A Miracle, Maybe
The teacher was explaining the law of gravitation, and how it prevented people from falling off the earth.

When he had finished he invited questions from the class.
"Please, sir," said one pupil, "what kept them on the earth before this law was passed?"

Wrong Guess
Mr. Henpeck had been involved in an accident. When he "woke up" in the hospital he turned to his wife, sitting by him, and asked: "Where am I? Am I in heaven?"
"No," she answered, "I'm still with you."—The Rail.

Same But Different
Visitor—Well, your baby is certainly a cute little rascal. Does he take after his father?
Mother—Well, yes, in a way. His father is not quite so cute, but much more of a rascal.

His Work
John—Your father is a very distinguished looking man with his gray hair.
Jack—Yeah, that's the way it is in this world—I did all the work and he gets all the credit.—Farm Journal.

Carried to Excess
"Was your wife's slimming diet a success?"
"Rather—she disappeared completely last Friday."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Any Bargains?
"How much are you selling kisses for, may I ask?"
"Five dollars apiece, sir."
"H'm. I suppose you won't be having a clearance sale later on?"

More "Poise"
Haughty One—Sure, I've three fraternity pins. I've got three boy friends.
Other Gal—H'm. That puts you a couple chumps ahead of me.

Dizzy Dialogues
"I gotta hunch."
"Oh, I thought youse was just round-shouldered."



Barber—Buy rum shampoo, sir? Ardent Dry—Horrors, no! A dry rub, if you please!

Base Remark
Joe—I been reading the society page. It says here Julia left Washington after a short stop.
Joed—Jeepers! Isn't she ever gonna get over that yen for ball players?—Washington Post.

Or Maybe Earlier
"Do you make it a rule to get up at five in the morning?"
"Not invariably," said Farmer Cornstossel. "When the family wants to go on a week-end picnic I may be up at half-past four."

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

AGENTS
Salesman—Men's Neekwear. Established, popular priced Fall and Xmas line. Com. Kevilly Sears, 128 W. 51st, New York.

CHICKS
MARYLAND'S FINEST BLOOD-TESTED
Eight popular breeds and crosses. Hatched twice weekly. WILFORD BATTY, 11111 Hillside Road, Liberty Rd., Pikesville, P. O. Rockdale, Md. Pikesville 22-R.

SILOS
A DOLLAR SAVED in feed cost is a dollar added to your profit. Cut feed cost with SILVER SHIELD SILOS. Write for valuable silo booklet CANNED DOLLARS. Lunnek Products, Inc., 517 Dublin Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

COIN BOOKS
STANDARD 1928 COIN BOOK showing prices paid including index and Lincoln cents. Get posted. Send 15c. PENN COIN CO., 906 Filbert St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PERSONAL
Reduce Sensibly! Lose up to 7 lbs. week! Safe and inexpensive! Chart and information free. Write Dr. Wendt, Capton, S. D.

Braided Rug Design From New England



By Ruth Wyeth Spears

SO MANY readers have expressed interest in rag rugs that I know many of you will want to copy this one. I discovered it in a village on Buzzards bay where, a century ago, whaling ships put out to sea. In the book offered below there is a knitted rag rug found one time on a trip through Ohio. I have not yet done a special book on rag rugs. It does seem that there should be a way to exchange designs from different parts of the country.

The center medallion of the rug shown here is its outstanding feature. The braiding is fine and tight. The braided strips should be sewn together with strong linen thread or about size 8 cotton thread used double. The center round should be 8-inches long as shown. Sew around and around until the center oval is 14-inches long, then make the eight loops shown in the next round—three along each side of the oval and one at each end.

These loops should be 2-inches long. In working around the loops with the next rows, the trick is to "ease" the inside edge of the braided strip in just enough to keep the work perfectly flat, and to give the scalloped effect shown. As you work around, the scallops gradually straighten out and the rug becomes more oval in shape.

NOTE: Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' book SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Forty-eight pages of directions for making slipcovers and curtains; dressing tables, lampshades and many other useful articles for the home. Price 25 cents postpaid. Ask for Book 1, and address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?
If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.
For over 50 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.
Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

WNU-4 34-38

Wary of Choices

Look out for choices. They run into habit, character, destiny.—Maltbie W. Babcock.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste
Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.
Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.
You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, cradling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous; all played out.
In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

POP

By J. Millar Watt



S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



NOT SO BAD

"My wife drives me from home every morning."
"My, my, I'm sorry to hear—"
"Oh, nothing like that! My wife runs the car."

COMRADESHIP

Two soldiers were stopped by a sentry as they reported back to camp after an evening of much wine drinking. One was on the verge of collapse, but with the help of the other, still on his feet.

FOOLED AGAIN

Fly—Oh, shucks, I thought it was tomato soup!