

THE SANDMAN STORY

INQUISITIVE POSSUM.

IT WAS Mr. Owl who gave the wood folk the warning by calling out one night, "To whom it may concern!" At least the wood people knew that was what he meant, but anybody else might have thought he just cried, "To whom, to whom!"

So when all the animals both great and small had gathered around his tree he told them that in his opinion it was to be a very, very hard winter.

That, of course, meant that they must begin right away to lay up stores for the cold, snowed-in days, and everyone bestirred himself at once to do this.

Even Mrs. Rabbit, who seldom made much preparation for the winter days, began to do up preserves, all the small bunnies were sent out with their baskets to gather corn and beans and beet tops and all sorts of good things. "If we cannot get them green," said Mrs. Rabbit to her neighbor, Mrs.



All the Small Bunnies Were Sent Out With Their Baskets.

Squirrel, "We can get them stewed, but, of course, we much prefer them in their natural state."

Mrs. Squirrel, to encourage her neighbor in laying up winter stores, gave her a big basketful of walnuts, which Mrs. Rabbit pickled, and some say those were the first walnuts ever pickled.

But this story is not about pickled walnuts; it is about the nice preserves that Mrs. Rabbit put up and the accident that befell Mr. Possum.

Everybody that passed Mrs. Rabbit's home for many days found it hard to get by her door, for such spicy, nice-smelling odors as came out through the open windows made everyone feel hungry.

Mr. Possum was specially interested when he found that Mrs. Rabbit was, among other things, putting up a great deal of canned corn, and he decided that when it was dark he would just take a peek into her pantry window and see how many cans she had.

Right in front of the window was a tree and one limb hung low enough so that Mr. Possum with a little care could easily swing himself from it and reach the pantry window.

Now this might have been safe enough if the limb had been a good one, but it wasn't, and when Mr. Possum ran along it, before he could even get ready to swing, "crackle, snap," went the limb and down went Mr. Possum into a barrel of whitewash. Mrs. Rabbit had ready to use on her little house.

And that was not the worst of it. He ran home so scared that he didn't remember running at all after it was over. Mrs. Possum didn't know him, but thought he was some terrible white creature come to carry off her children and slammed the door right in his face.

All night Mr. Possum had to sit outside, the whitewash dripping from his coat, and in the morning, bright and early, all the little bunnies and Mr. and Mrs. Rabbit as well were standing in front of the house looking at him.

Mrs. Rabbit wanted to know what he meant by carrying off some of her whitewash. "Mr. Rabbit and I and all the little bunnies tracked you, and you need not deny it," she said.

Mr. Possum did not try to deny it, for what was the use? He was all covered with the white stuff. But he did try to tell Mr. and Mrs. Rabbit that it was all an accident, that he was just running along the limb and off it broke and he happened to fall into the whitewash.

Mrs. Possum had found out it was her husband by this time, of course, and she came out to say that what Mrs. Rabbit could think they wanted of her whitewash was more than she could tell.

Mrs. Rabbit wiggled her nose and looked very wise. "Well," she said, "if that is true, Mr. Possum, that it was all an accident, why, of course, that is all there is to it, but you must admit that it did look suspicious."

Mr. Possum admitted that it did and off ran the Rabbit family for home, but it was a long time before Mr. Possum could go abroad again, for the white coat he wore was to be plainly seen in the daytime or at night.

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MARRIAGE IN THE ANDAMANS

Life Convicts Pick Brides Sight Unseen, but Women Are Allowed Three Choices.

Those of you who talk cynically of the lottery of marriage should ponder awhile on the pleasant little customs of the Andaman isles, that delightful little colony where "lifera" from British India are sent. I have just been reading about them. Certainly, by comparison, a wedding over here is a thousand-to-three odds-on chance. Look on this story:

Every Saturday morning, in those delightful Andamans, all women who wish to be married—and you can bet your life there are always many candidates for matrimony—are heavily veiled and paraded round a square. Then prisoners, qualified by good conduct for the privilege of getting married—I know certain cynically minded folk who would aver that the punishment for bad conduct must be too appalling to contemplate—stand looking on, judging as best as they can of the merits of the candidates.

But when once you've made your choice the thing is done! The veil is removed and, in the words of the ancient song, "You've got to have it whether you like it or not." Always, providing, of course, that the lady is equally willing. For to her is accorded the option of two refusals, though the third time she's got to accept.—London Mail.

OIL FROM FOSSIL SEA FISH

Substance Highly Valued for Its Curative Properties Obtained From Centuries-Old Deposits.

In certain parts of the world mining for fish is a very profitable occupation. Many thousands of years ago the oceans covered large portions of the world which now are dry land. The whole face of the globe has altered, for you may now find high mountains in places where formerly there were plains or even great seas.

As the mountains were heaved up by subterranean explosions, the waters receded, leaving behind the remains of countless millions of their inhabitants. That is why we find in Switzerland enormous deposits of fossil sea-fish hundreds of miles away from the sea.

These fossils retain the oil that was present in the bodies of living fish thousands of years ago. Matured by its immense age, this oil has extraordinary curative properties when used in the treatment of chilblains and certain forms of skin disease.

The fossils are dug out, often from considerable distances beneath the soil, and the oil known as ichthyol is distilled from them. It is extremely valuable, for a great quantity of fossil fish is needed before a pint of oil can be produced.

Horseshoe Superstition.

A well-known writer of curious histories says of the horseshoe: "It was the custom long ago to place, in every church and home an image of its patron saint. Around the head of this image was carved a halo or glory, as we see it painted in all old pictures. Sometimes it was a piece of polished metal. The halo often remained after the figure of the saint had disappeared and was fastened at the door as a substitute for the image itself. Soon these pieces of semi-circular metal became articles of sale in the shops, presently taking the shape of the horseshoe; they finally became the symbol of that protection which the saint was thought to give, and thus originated the charm implied to the horseshoe. This myth is poetical. There is, however, a more prosaic account for the reason that the horseshoe is so often deemed to possess the virtues of an amulet. It is said that the shoe naturally reminds one of the horse, the noblest of domesticated animals, and was first hung up indoors and out that men might always have in sight, and thus in mind, a symbol of the creature who has been man's most efficient helper in advancing his civilization."

A Paradise.

Hawaii is in many ways literally an island paradise. Scarcely anywhere else in the world may one roam through tropical jungles with never a thought of poisonous insects or snakes. Such creatures do not exist in these fair islands. Even poison ivy and similar plants are unknown. And though in the edge of the tropics, Hawaii has a cooler temperature by ten degrees than any other land in the same latitudes. Moreover, one may change his climate at will by a journey of a few miles; for the northeastern half of each island, swept by the trade winds, is rainy and heavily wooded, while just over the mountain ridge is a drier, warmer region.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Power in Silence.

The proper value of the power of silence is probably best expressed in the Scriptural reference to the various convulsions of nature, the wind and the earthquake, followed by the still, small voice. Coming down to a more recent period and a less renowned authority, we are reminded of the man who advised his son to keep his mouth shut so that people would not know he was a fool. This advice is still good for the great majority. Astronomy is said to be one of the best means of teaching the individual his relative unimportance in the universe of matter but to be left alone, far from any human habitation, in a vast silence will probably accomplish the same.

IN WINTER WRAPS

New Make of Charmeuse Is Being Used in Paris.

Picturesque Capes Remain in vogue and Will Continue in Favor, Fashion Writer Says.

There are a good many charmeuse wraps for winter wear. Of course these models are warmly interlined, but they look supple and clinging as an elaborate evening mantle, writes a fashion correspondent.

In Paris they are using a new make of charmeuse which has a woolly back and which is wonderfully graceful when arranged in long lines. It is a disconcertingly expensive material, but it wears splendidly.

One cape model, immensely attractive and original, has large and very important looking sleeves; in fact, so long and flowing were these particular sleeves that they gave a cape outline to the garment.

A prominent maker is turning out quite as many picturesque capes as shaped wraps for winter.

One of the latter is a clever mixture of black crepe marocain and gray duvetyne crossed with black lines. The upper part of the cape is duvetyne and there is a deep hem, slightly gathered, of black crepe.

The roll-over collar is immense and when the cape blows open it displays a wonderful lining in which grass green and the new puce play important



New "Moyen Age" Wrap of Gray Charmeuse, Musquash, and Gray Rabbit; Aluminum Embroideries.

roles. All the dress experts assure us that fitted coats and wraps will completely do away with loose capes, but, as a matter of fact, the best and most exclusive women are still wearing their comfortable capes—and they will continue to wear them.

GOOD FABRICS FOR BLOUSES

Crepe de Chine and Taffeta in Models Showing Tie-Back and Tuck-in Styles.

Among the blouses are models of crepe de chine and taffeta. The crepe de chine models are choosing both tie-back and tuck-in styles. For embellishment they depend on lace and hand embroideries applied with a sense of discrimination. Venise and fillet are the laces favored, sometimes used in combination and again employed alone.

A tie-back overblouse is treated with flat venise motifs, the lower edge and the neck outlined with fillet. The three-quarter set-in sleeves are also finished with the lace. A tie-back blouse of flesh crepe de chine is decorated with hand embroideries, with added embellishment furnished in lace outlining the neck and sleeve edges.

Fullness at the sides, is introduced in another flesh color model also featuring lace medallions. A yoke effect appears in a blouse boasting a tuxedo collar, tucks and embroidered dots in combination making a pleasing trim.

Another manufacturer stresses taffeta as a fabric medium. As the name indicates, these blouses follow basque lines in overblouse handlings. The sleeves are of the kimono type, reaching to the elbow. Wool embroideries play an important part in the adornment of these numbers, novel motifs decorating the blouse proper as well as the sleeves.

Gay colors are salient features of the taffeta blouses, the embellishment agreeing and contrasting in color. An orange taffeta model is treated with embroideries carried out in violet wool, forming an outline at the low round neck. A self belt straps across the back.

Red Much Worn.

Red is the color most often seen these days at smart hotels. Red feathers trim dark hats and red suits and dresses are worn.

AMONG THE BEADED BLOUSES



Among beaded blouses there are some models that will appeal to women of quiet taste. Small seed beads in two colors make a graceful embroidery for the overblouse of sapphire-blue georgette, with beads in steel and blue. Its girde is made of beads and silk cord.

THE WOOL AND SILK GOWNS

Straight Lines Predominate; Uneven Lower Edges Liked; Black Crepe and Georgette.

Tailor-made cloth frocks of piquette, tricotine and polret (will) are the models chosen, while silk models developed in canton crepe, jacquard crepe, satin faced canton and similar fabrics make up one collection. Price moderation is one of the outstanding features of these numbers.

Straight lines predominate in this collection in which the chemise type of frocks is shown as well as coat dresses. Uneven lower edges obtained in some instances through the application of panels are well liked, and sleeves of affecting flare tendencies are given consideration.

One smart model shows combination of black jacquard crepe and georgette. The former material fashions the bodice and the upper skirt section, the skirt from the hips down being made of folds of georgette placed to give a pointed effect. An irregular lower edge is affected, the points drooping longer at the back and front than the sides. The same pointed fold treatment is repeated on the loose sleeves and color contrast is gained through the application of tiny square red cabochons.

A deep round yoke, reaching low at the front and back and well over the shoulders at the sides is noteworthy in a black canton crepe frock. Fine black and white braid serving as embellishment. Plaited panels emanating from the hips are headed with self fabric flowers, the panels drooping below the skirt edge.

FASHION NOTES OF INTEREST

Feather hats in all the newest colors are very smart. There is quite a leaning to capes and cape effects, especially for evening wear.

The Russian blouse type of suit is receiving a good deal of attention just now, on the part of French as well as American fashion leaders.

Velvet is in high favor, especially for evening gowns, with black leading; although many colored velvets are also used.

Bead embroideries of every color, light, dark, luminous and opaque, are arranged in trim narrow bands or collared and twilled to form fantastic grilles.

Buckles have come into vogue again and are used not only on belts but to fasten a collar. They are admirable as a fastening for an evening wrap, and are very chic with the small collars which are being introduced this year.

A black blouse shows a crocheted edge at the neck, hips and sleeves, while the little pockets at the front are outlined with white wool which makes interesting motifs. In chain stitch effect the wool marks a yoke. Salmon and gray make an effective color combination noted in a blouse wherein the gray wool forms slender vertical lines with salmon and gray flowers ornamenting the lower section of the blouse.

TO WEAR VELVET SLIPPERS

Vivid Hues in Evening Footwear Favored for Winter; Gold or Silver Cloth Combination.

Velvet slippers promise to be prominent throughout the winter. The darker shades are relieved by bright colored inlays and stitchings, and velvet slippers in vivid hues will make their appearance in the evening. Sometimes gold or silver cloth or patent leather is combined with bright colored velvet.

The great number of these gay shoes displayed in American shops give silent evidence of the fact that there are many women in this country whose taste for shoes is far from conservative.

At a recent exhibition of mode gowns the mannequins displaying white evening frocks of the simple sort that received so much prominence in Paris during the early autumn wore white stockings and slippers of emerald green brocade or of violet brocade. The green or violet slippers also were worn with black evening dresses. The effect was very striking.

SCHOOL DAYS



Envelopes to Match

Use envelopes to match the color of your stationery.

We can supply you with fine letterheads printed on Hammermill Bond and furnish envelopes to match in any of the twelve colors or white.

Remember we are letterhead specialists. You will find the quality of our printing and the paper we give you very high and our prices very low.

Let Us Show You What We Can Do

Interesting news from the great French post, November 18, 1937.

The post was very generous. All the letters sent the beggars with a house to call on for help.

One of the charitable ways surrounded by a host of his tolerant spirit. He was no anti-chamber in his home, the beggars who stayed outside on the street impossible to see him without a half-dozen of them on his shoulders.

There they used to wait for the small change, old clothes, sometimes new clothes, that were the first to distribute to them. When friends remonstrated with the ranger for giving away things he pointed to people whom he did not know. Lisette would answer: "Oh, now, Berange will just give another song—the lazy fellow!"

Our friend Bill Jones is a traveling man and needs rest, but unfortunately he doesn't sleep well. He has consulted a number of doctors in the various towns he visits, and being a systematic person has made a sort of digest of the advice he has received. It sums up as follows:

"Don't sleep on your left side, as that creates a pressure on the heart."

"Don't sleep on your right side, as it interferes with the action of the right lung."

"Don't sleep on your back, as that is bad for the nervous system."

"Don't sleep on your stomach, as this causes a pressure had for the diaphragm."

"Don't sleep in a chair, as the body cannot properly relax."

Bill wants to know if any one can tell him how to keep from falling over when he sleeps standing up.

Get Her Revenge, An Right. "Gentlemen of the Jury," the most common word used in the courtroom. "I leave the rest to you. You are Americans; you come of a valiant race. As men, you would soon to punish a woman—or silt out one—of the night which is unbecoming or unworthy to one of the gentleman."

He paused, with an angry glance at the back of the court, where there was a sudden disturbance. That he shook back as a stern-looking woman faced him coldly.

"And only this morning," she said loudly, "that man called me a mother some old cat!"

She was his mother-in-law.—Both Sunday Herald.

A Trustful Sign. A friend of mine bought a new car, and on our first ride we came to a sign which read, "Road Closed."

"Don't believe in signs," he remarked, and we drove on.

The next thing I remember is picking myself up from the creek where the bridge was out. My companion's friend came to at last and rubbed his head.

"Ta! a firm believer in signs," he said now on," he remarked, and we drove a farmer to pull the car home.—Chicago Tribune.

Here's Something Worth Knowing. Listen to this, Scientist. There's a man residing in New York who has discovered a reliable way to keep when the fish are biting, without going to a stream and trying his luck. Here is the formula: Catch and keep alive a catfish. When you wish to go fishing, dig some worms and throw them to the catfish. If he eats them, the fish will bite; but if he doesn't, you might as well stay at home.—Chicago Tribune.

Circumstances After Occurrence. The Doctor—"That was a very special. You will need about two months. You will not be able to dance for months."

The Premier Dances.—The tough. It consists of three hours' work contract and the witness saved up.

The Doctor—"Not a smart? Thank you. But don't worry. I think I'll fix you so you can go on tomorrow night's show."

Her Dishes Justified. Ben—"I don't like that Mr. Oscar Jess—That's unkind of you. I'll give you something awfully sweet you, yesterday."

Ben—"Oh, did he? What was it?"

Jess—"He said he imagined I had been perfectly charming."—Crazy Stories.

A Diversion. "I understood that you were on your way to the bank."

"Oh, no, grandma; I merely indulged in a diversion."

"Well, that was a very nice diversion."

"I really found it very interesting playing kismet."

"My husband has been very kind to me."

"He has?"

"Yes."