

## THEDA BARA



Theda Bara, known all over the "movie" world as the sensational vampire woman, owns a fullblooded Russian wolf hound, a present from Countess Schwanzl. The dog is called "Galoper" and is one of the most valuable of its kind. Unable to stand the summer heat of this country, Galoper spends his midyear vacation in Russia.

# The SANDMAN STORY

## THE FAIRIES' HOLIDAY.

ONE morning when Elsie got up she found it was raining very hard and that of course put an end to all that Elsie had planned for the day.

She was to take her lunch with some other girls and their mothers and go to the park for a picnic.

Elsie did not want any breakfast. She did not want to say good morning even. She was cross at everybody because it rained.

"I just think it is too mean for anything, this old rain to come and spoil our fun," she said.

"But, my dear, the park will be much sweeter and cleaner after the rain," said her mother. "Be a good, cheerful little daughter and smile."

But Elsie would not smile. She pouted and even cried, and when breakfast was over she went sulky upstairs to the playroom and looked out of the window.

"Horrid old raindrops!" Elsie said. "I just hate raindrops."

"Oh, I am sorry," said a voice beside her; "for those are my sisters out there on the window pane."

On the arm of the big chair in which she was sitting, Elsie saw a pretty little creature all in silver, which sparkled like a diamond, and she knew that her visitor was a fairy, because she carried a wand.

"I am sorry you hate the raindrops," said the fairy again. "I am sure you

won't when you know who they are."

"They have spoiled my picnic in the park," said Elsie, "and I am sure I shall never like raindrops again."

"But wait until I tell you about them!" said the fairy. "Those are my sisters, and the only time we ever have a holiday is when we can disguise ourselves as raindrops and have a day off."

"A day off!" questioned Elsie. "What do you mean by that?"

"Oh, dear! Didn't you know that a fairy is just as busy as can be, run-

ning about and whispering good things into the ears of children who think wrong things?"

"No; I didn't," said Elsie. "I never heard you whispering to me!"

"Oh, yes, you have—many times," replied the Fairy. "Only, of course, you did not know it was a fairy who made you do right."

"But why are you not having a holiday, too?" asked Elsie.

"I was until you said such things about us, and then I had to change my dress and come to tell you who the raindrops are. We work so hard all the time that I am sure now you will not be cross with us for having a holiday, and when you see how bright and green everything is tomorrow in the park I am sure you will forgive us for playing today."

When Elsie opened her eyes, for, of course, she had been asleep, the Fairy had gone. But outside, were all the raindrops chasing each other down the window pane, and as Elsie watched them with great interest now one drop, larger than the others, stopped until it was pushed on by the others.

"That drop must have been my Fairy," thought Elsie. "Oh, you cunning little raindrops! I don't hate you at all—I love you, and I am glad you have a good time," she said, "and I'll never be cross and cry again when it rains, for I shall know it is fairy holiday, and I do hope I did not spoil the day for the little Fairy who told me about it by being cross."

(Copyright)

used once a week. This foams inside the mouth and is one of the best antiseptics that could be used. But daily use would injure the gums. The woman should find out from her dentist whether she is subject to acid mouth or not, and which dentifrice would suit her best.

The teeth should be brushed twice a day, night and morning. Many recommend three times daily, but this is almost needless cleanliness. The brush should be used up and down, not crosswise, so the bristles can penetrate between the teeth. This saves much decay and disfigurement.

(Copyright)

Off Again, On Again  
STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN

(Copyright)

## THE MORNING HOURS.

"You think 'an hour's an hour'?" Well, you get another guess. Some hold a great deal more of good, some hold a great deal of less. The hours when the day is old, and resting-time draw nigh. Are feeling tottering hours and they creep instead of fly. The noontime hour is lagging some, and goes on weary feet. The morning hours are the ones that simply can't beat!

The morning—when you're full of pep, the whole big day ahead! The terrors of the night are gone, discouragements are fled. It's youth again and truth again come back with hope renewed. With yester's wisdom standing by to check each impulse crude. The early, peary hours are the ones that can't be beat—The hurly-burly hours when the day is young and sweet!

## NO INNOVATION!

"This 'digging themselves in' is a new stun in warfare, isn't it?"

"Nah! The chiggers have been doing that for centuries."

## Being Honest With J. F.

Dear Offagain—Do you sign your stuff because you think it is good?—J. F., La Crosse, Wis.

No, no, Jayne, far from it. We are past forty, and rid of all illusions. But we are deeply impressed with the advice that all writers should sign their stuff, and are doing this in a spirit of self-sacrifice, and to show our nerve.

## VERY WELL.

"Why, I thought you told me your car was a self-starter!"

"It is. Didn't you just see me start it myself?"

## These Things Annoy One So.

Dear Offagain—You think you're mighty smart, so let's see if you can answer a real conundrum, one I made up myself. This is it: What is the difference between a tailor and a freshly tarred automobile road?—L. B., Rolla, Mo.

We suppose, smartly, that it is because one makes men's wear and the other makes men swear, what?

## THE MIRACLE.

Yesterday, he was a common mut. But things have slipped a cog. Who calls him common now, is a nut. We bought him—he's Our Dog!

## Beauty Chats

By Edna Kent Forbes

## THE TEETH.

ONCE every six months the woman who values her good looks will go to a dentist and have her teeth looked after. During this time, very little decay can take place, and such tiny cavities as appear can be fixed with small expense and trouble. The longer the time between visits, the greater the damage to the teeth and the more painful the fixing.

At this half-yearly visit, the teeth should be cleaned by the dentist. All the tiny lime deposits that collect and yellow the teeth are removed by a small knife like instrument, the

used once a week. This foams inside the mouth and is one of the best antiseptics that could be used. But daily use would injure the gums. The woman should find out from her dentist whether she is subject to acid mouth or not, and which dentifrice would suit her best.

The teeth should be brushed twice a day, night and morning. Many recommend three times daily, but this is almost needless cleanliness. The brush should be used up and down, not crosswise, so the bristles can penetrate between the teeth. This saves much decay and disfigurement.

(Copyright)

Off Again, On Again  
STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN

(Copyright)

## THE MORNING HOURS.

"You think 'an hour's an hour'?" Well, you get another guess. Some hold a great deal more of good, some hold a great deal of less. The hours when the day is old, and resting-time draw nigh. Are feeling tottering hours and they creep instead of fly. The noontime hour is lagging some, and goes on weary feet. The morning hours are the ones that simply can't beat!

The morning—when you're full of pep, the whole big day ahead! The terrors of the night are gone, discouragements are fled. It's youth again and truth again come back with hope renewed. With yester's wisdom standing by to check each impulse crude. The early, peary hours are the ones that can't be beat—The hurly-burly hours when the day is young and sweet!

## NO INNOVATION!

"This 'digging themselves in' is a new stun in warfare, isn't it?"

"Nah! The chiggers have been doing that for centuries."

## Being Honest With J. F.

Dear Offagain—Do you sign your stuff because you think it is good?—J. F., La Crosse, Wis.

No, no, Jayne, far from it. We are past forty, and rid of all illusions. But we are deeply impressed with the advice that all writers should sign their stuff, and are doing this in a spirit of self-sacrifice, and to show our nerve.

## VERY WELL.

"Why, I thought you told me your car was a self-starter!"

"It is. Didn't you just see me start it myself?"

## These Things Annoy One So.

Dear Offagain—You think you're mighty smart, so let's see if you can answer a real conundrum, one I made up myself. This is it: What is the difference between a tailor and a freshly tarred automobile road?—L. B., Rolla, Mo.

We suppose, smartly, that it is because one makes men's wear and the other makes men swear, what?

## THE MIRACLE.

Yesterday, he was a common mut. But things have slipped a cog. Who calls him common now, is a nut. We bought him—he's Our Dog!

## CROSBY'S KIDS



MY! MY!  
AIN'T THAT THE CANDY  
BARGAIN, THO  
20 FOR 14!

I'M A COMMON MUT.

These things annoy one so.

Dear Offagain—You think you're mighty smart, so let's see if you can answer a real conundrum, one I made up myself. This is it: What is the difference between a tailor and a freshly tarred automobile road?—L. B., Rolla, Mo.

We suppose, smartly, that it is because one makes men's wear and the other makes men swear, what?

THE MIRACLE.

Yesterday, he was a common mut. But things have slipped a cog. Who calls him common now, is a nut. We bought him—he's Our Dog!

## What the Sphinx Says.

By Newton Newkirk

To use any means to an end means a motto for nobody but a MEAN man.

## Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

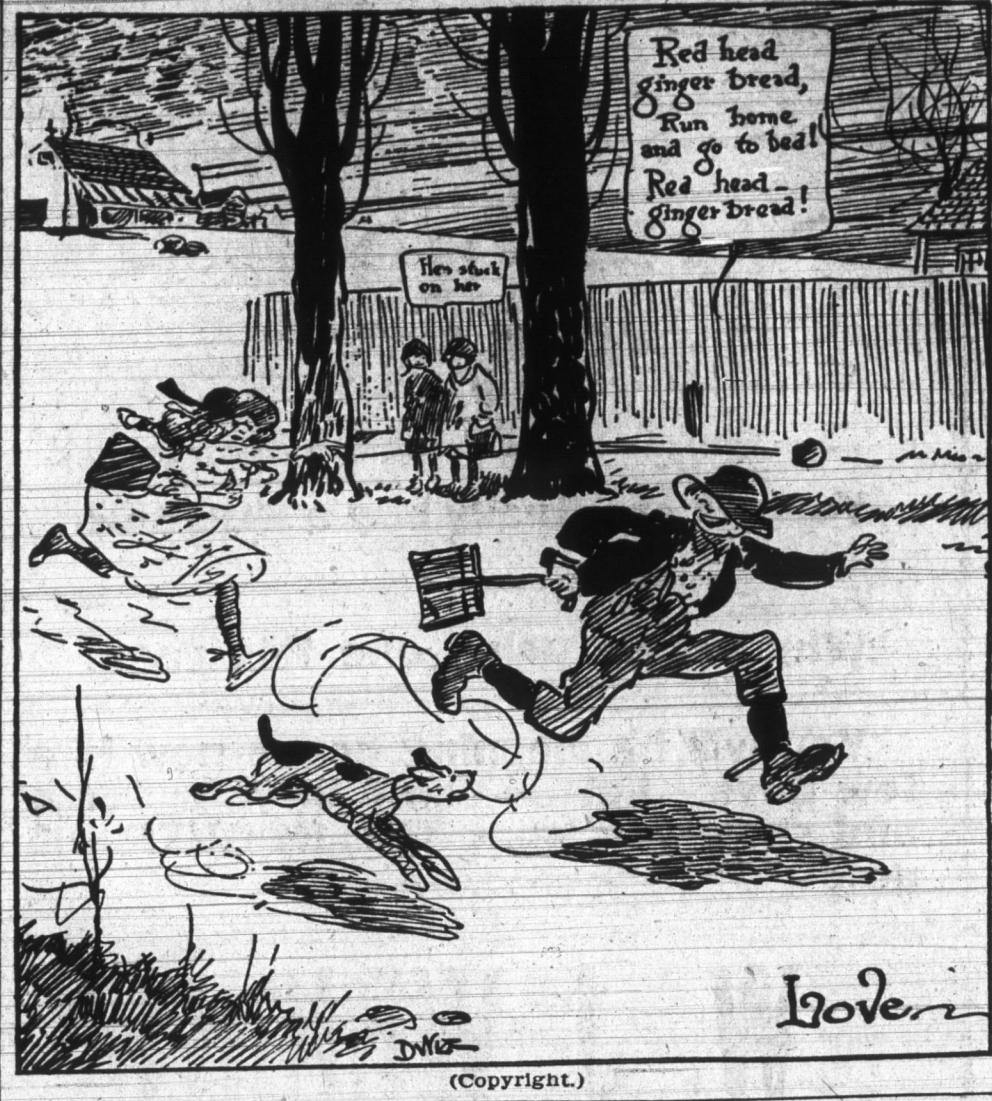
## DID YOU DREAM OF LACK OF CLOTHING?

WHAT is called one of the "standard" dreams, one which is most annoying and one which everybody almost has experienced at least once in his life, some people many times, is the dream of finding oneself in a thronged street or in a room filled with people and suddenly realizing that one is only partially clothed or not clothed at all. In these dreams the people with whom we find ourselves do not appear to take any notice of our unconventional condition, but the dreamer is much disturbed and endeavors to escape. This dream has received particular attention from those scientists who for more than half a century have been investigating the phenomena of dreams regarded as purely mental (or more accurately psychic), or as physical manifestations. The dream in question is said to be the basis of Hans Christian Andersen's story, "The Emperor's New Clothes" and has been done into poetry by the German author, Fulda, in "The Talisman." It is called by the scientists a "standard" or "typical" dream because it is one which is experienced by all persons in an identical or almost identical manner; whereas most of our dreams are peculiar to ourselves.

The empirics, those who interpret dreams in the old, superstitious, traditional mystic and unscientific manner—declare the dream under consideration to be a bad omen, though they do not all agree just how bad. They say it signifies that people are conspiring against you; that you are soon to receive an insult; you will be disappointed in your friends and relatives and it is a warning to you to mend your ways.

Those scientists who strive to account for dreams by referring them to a physical source say that this dream is simply the result of sensations caused by the bedclothes slipping off. But that does not hold for we fre-

## SCHOOL DAYS



(Copyright)

quently have the dream when covered up warm.

Professor Freud, the latest and the most celebrated of investigators of dream sources, says in his book, "The Interpretation of Dreams," that the dream is based upon a recollection of our earliest childhood. When we were babies we were seen with indifference by relatives, strangers and servants scantily dressed and were not ashamed. These recollections of babyhood, imprisoned dormant and unrecallable in our waking hours, are liberated to us in the dream state. Our feeling of uneasiness and desire to escape though no one notices

our nudity, is a reflex from the "repression" of our later lives during which the habit of being properly clothed in public has become part of our normal existence.

(Copyright)

## The Unsalaried Drummers

By George Matthew Adams.

**I**F YOU are a Merchant or Manufacturer, the most valuable assets you have are the unrecorded ones in the form of Satisfied Customers—the Men and Women and Children that come into your store or other stores unannounced, and leave as unfussedly, to carry on and on the Message of the value behind the Goods you sell.

It is the Unsalaried Drummer who makes it possible for you to win in Business.

Into every Town, City—Country, do the Unsalaried Drummers go—everywhere your Goods go, they go. And what your Merchandise is, they are—Drummers. The people who read your Books, ride in your Cars, the Stenographers who run your Typewriters, those who wear the Clothes you make and the Food you prepare—each is an Unsalaried Drummer for you. Even think of it this way?

Each time you lower the highest Standard of what you make or sell, you take away that much, maybe a million times, from the efficiency of your Unsalaried Drummers.

Every Man and Woman with sufficient Brains to Think, is a possible Drummer for you to sell—and each is your Drummer at NO COST to you. So that your greatest concern remains not for those merely under the range of your Eye, but those you never see—The Unsalaried Drummers—who daily, rain, hail or shine, distribute to the farthest points of the Earth, and hourly work at your Success or Failure—unannounced.

Oh, Business Man! In your mad fret and scramble for the Dollar, do not forget the endless number of Unsalaried Drummers that are able to Make or Break you.

## Mother's Cook Book

There is no situation in life so bad that it cannot be retrieved—Dickens.

Simple Good Things.

A simple dessert which is easy to prepare and wholesome for the children is:

## Rice With Prunes and Bananas.

Take well-cooked rice, mold in small cups or molds and around each place alternate pieces of cooked prunes and sliced bananas. Sprinkle lightly with sugar and cover with whipped cream. The addition of a bit of lemon juice with a bit of the grated rind of the fruit itself is rather flavorful.

Rice is also very nice served with fig sauce. Take one cupful of figs, stew in two cupfuls of water and a tablespoonful of sugar until they are very tender, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice and serve a tablespoonful of the sauce with each helping of the rice.

## Cabbage Salad De Luxe.

Shred tender crisp cabbage very fine; add shredded coconut and shredded blanched almonds. Add a mayonnaise to which has been added plenty of whipped cream. Garnish the salad with slivers of fresh green pepper.

Take the tender tops of sprouted turnips, dress with French dressing and serve as a salad. This will be something new and very good. One may spread the turnips out near the light, a bushel or so, and the tops may be cut from time to time, keeping a fresh green salad at hand.

*Nellie Maxwell*  
(Copyright, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

## ~MILITANT MARY~

I have a friend

who's just engaged

who talks about

her PRINCE.

It makes me

smile, for we're

be-mine. I'D

</