Tots Point Out Bad Examples Of Parenthood

● *YOUNG INSTRUCTORS may aid dad and mother. Often children's keen observations may point out unrecognized faults in parents. Efforts at fair government always appreciated.*

By HILDA RICHMOND

SEVEN mothers were busily sewing in the living-room, while outside under the open windows their children played noisily. There had been a call for children's garments for a large family whose home had been destroyed by fire. The sewing machines raced and needles flashed. Presently the children, exhausted from a wild game, sat down on the grass to rest, and their shrill young voices carried into the living-room at a time when the sewing machines happened to be silent.

"My mother never, never would do such a thing!" were the first words that were heard. "If I had been bad like Jimmy, she would have called me home, and if I'd had to be punished nobody would have seen it."

"Mine, too," agreed three more young critics.

"I'm glad my mother doesn't do things like that," spoke up a very earnest young voice. "And another thing she never does is to make me sit still when there's company."

"No," interrupted another, "if I come in with my hands and face washed clean and shake hands, then my mother tells me I may be excused to go and play."

"That's the way my mother does. Ruth's mother makes her sit still the whole time and it's awful hard."

"Ruth would be as careful as anybody, when there is company, not to get noisy if her mother would—"

"Yes, my goodness! It's hard to sit still for an hour and have nothing to play with, and that's what Ruth's mother wants her to do. I heard her scolding about it."

"Well, I'm glad my mother is not like Bob's. Bob never gets a chance to choose about anything. His mother decides where he shall go and what he shall do, whether it's important or not."

"My mother lets me have my say about most things."

"So does mine." This last was in chorus.

Long before this, all conversation in the living-room had ceased, and the mothers were listening breathlessly. "I'm afraid they will begin on our faults if they continue this open forum," said one mother.

Children Ask Fair Government.

"Let them," said another. "It is doing us good to be praised, and the hearing of our faults will not hurt us."

"Bless their little hearts," said a third, "I never dreamed they were such keen observers. And aren't they loyal to us!"

"And they are right," said the hostess. "I think it is a shame the way Mrs. Lottey comes out with a switch in her hand to hunt her children. She won't injure their bodies with that little stick, but I'm afraid she may injure her opportunity to gain their confidence, with her cast-iron methods of government."

"I'll tell you what let's do," said another mother suddenly, wishing to prevent further criticism of their neighbor. "Let's give our darling instructors a little treat. I have some ice cream in the refrigerator, and it will only take a minute to bring it over."

"Good! I baked fresh cookies this morning, and they will go nicely with the ice cream," said another.

The children were astonished at the feast suddenly spread before them as they sat on the grass, but they were not too astonished to do their part with their hearty young appetites.

"Such a surprise!"

"Why didn't you tell us?"

"May we call to Bob and his sister to come over?"

"I'll say this is swell!"

Chattering and eating, and drinking quantities of pink lemonade, the children continued their picnic until the last drop and crumb were consumed, while the mothers, sewing silently, thanked God in their hearts that their little children saw and appreciated their loving efforts at fair government, and they humbly asked for more light, more patience and more skill.

National Kindergarten Association
(WNU Service.)

Ultraviolet Meat Storage

Longer storage of meat and other food without spoiling or changes of color is made possible by the use of ultraviolet radiation combined with other more usual food preservation practices, Professor Arthur W. Ewell of the Worcester Polytechnic institute told the American Society of Refrigerating Engineers at a recent meeting, according to Science Service. The germ-killing effect of the radiation, now being set to work for bacterial purposes in a dozen different fields ranging from sterilizing the air in hospital operating rooms to the packing industry, can be attributed to its power of forming ozone from the oxygen in the air, Professor Ewell declared.

Saved It All

One of the finest collections of Dresden china is, appropriately enough, in Dresden, Germany, only 17 miles from Meissen, where the ware is made. In the collection travelers may see an example of nearly every piece ever turned out by the Meissen factory.

Free Buffalo Herd

A herd of 165 buffalo roam an unfenced area in House Rock valley, north of the Grand canyon in Arizona.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

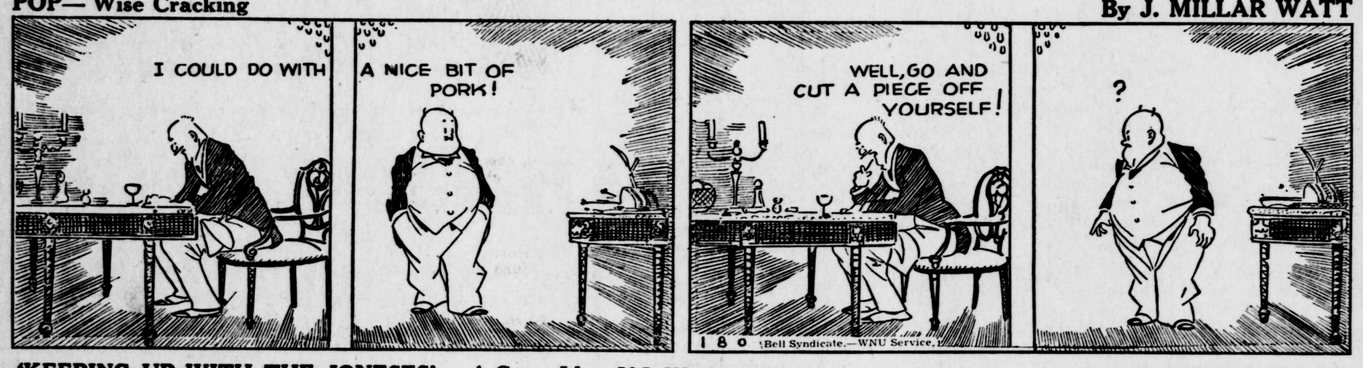
BIG TOP By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA —The Ride Makes Dr. McCarver Light-Headed By RUBE GOLDBERG

S'MATTER POP— Oops! He Spilled the Likeness! By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY And a Ball Park

POP— Wise Cracking By J. MILLAR WATT



'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' —A Great Idea, If It Works, Eddie By POP MOMAND

Cheerful News

A REAL DIPLOMA

Palmeto—May I ask what piece of paper that is which you are gazing at in such a melancholy way?

Wimpus—You may. It's a diploma from the great school of experience.

Palmeto—I don't understand.

Wimpus—It's a canceled note I have just had to pay for another man who came in hurriedly one day and asked me to endorse it.

He'd Heard It Before

Atkins—I remember the time when our regiment was stationed near Babylon. Why, it was so hot we used to toast our bread in the sun, and . . .

Jawsom—Yes, I know; and they supplied you with corkscrews to draw your breath.

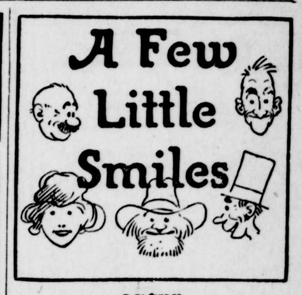
Among the Eligibles

Al—What did she say when you told her you were knee-deep in love with her?

Cal—Oh, she said she'd put me on her wading list.

SLOW PICK-UP By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

A Few Little Smiles



LUCKY

The police sergeant looked at the newest recruit and shook his head.

"You have been on the force for several months now, and never once brought in a case," he said.

The constable hung his head.

"Now," went on the sergeant, "the squire up at the hall has just phoned to say that somebody is stealing apples from his orchard. Go up there tonight and watch for the thief."

After watching near the hall for some time the constable saw a man slinking along with a sack on his back. He pounced on him, opened the sack, and emptied a quantity of silver on to the ground.

"H'm," he said, after surveying the spoils, "my mistake. You can thank your lucky stars it wasn't apples."

'As Advertised'

Guest—Look here, sir; the rain is pouring into my room.

Hotel Proprietor—Absolutely according to our advertisement, Mr. Meeker. Running water in every room.

AND YET THEY DON'T DIE

"She doesn't seem to dread reaching forty."

"Why should she? No woman ever attains such an age."

No Duplicate Wanted

Ole Olson's old auto had caught fire and burned up. As it was insured, he went to the insurance office to get his money. He was handed a claim blank to fill out and was told that he couldn't get the money but that the insurance company would replace his car with another one equally good.

"Oh," Ole exclaimed, "if that's the way you do business, give me back the money I paid you the other day for that insurance policy on my wife's life."

Worse Than Disease

The old lady entered the butcher's shop with the light of battle in her eyes.

"I believe that you sell diseased meat here," she accused the butcher.

"We do worse," blandly replied the shopkeeper.

"What do you mean 'worse'?"

The butcher put a finger to his lips.

"The meat we sell is dead," he confided in a stage whisper.

Troubled Sleep

First Tramp—Why 'Orace, you're very listless.

Second Tramp—Yes, George, got this blinking insomnia again. Keep waking up every few days.

Foolproof

Chubbwitt—I tell you no one can fool my wife.

Chuzz—Then how did you ever win her?

MARKSMANSHIP

"You know I would be quite a marksman if it weren't for my husband."

"Why how does he interfere with your marksmanship?"

"Well, he ducks every time."

'Usefullest'

Rastus—Sambo, what am de usefullest animals dere is?

Sambo—Chickens, sah.

Rastus—Why chickens?

Sambo—'Cause yo' can eat 'em befo' dey is born and after dey is dead.

Tourist Trade

Tourist—Tell me, what does a small town like this do with such a big hospital?

Native—Stranger, this road has more traffic than any other in the country.

How True

Nell—John, I am really too good to you. You've heard of people being killed with kindness, haven't you?

John—Yes, dear, but don't be afraid—that kind of murder never gets into the courts.

Polite Action

Bjones—Biffer claims to be a model husband. He says he is always polite to his wife.

Jimson—Yes, he never strikes her with his hat on.