

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE 6Y MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Korner

By

MADREE PENN

THE LOCUSTS' SONG.

"Listen," said Mother Meadow Locust to a little Meadow Locust named Millie, "and I will tell you a story."

"That is nice," said Millie politely, and also because she did want to hear a story.

"I am going to tell you that your song must always be soft and sweet, very soft and sweet, and so I am going to send you to the Meadow Locust Family Music club. Singing is taught there.

"You see, Millie, dear," she continued, "years ago when we sang just like the Katydid family the Fairy Queen was giving a concert one night.

"'Locusts,' she said to us, 'I want some other singers to take parts which are like the Katydids' parts, but a little softer. That will help the whole effect of the singing. It will make it so lovely to have different voices, different sounds, different tones. Then it will be such a beautiful concert, such an exquisite concert. Do you think you could help me, Locusts?'

"Now, of course, we wanted to do everything we could for the Fairy Queen and for her concert. So we had a huge meeting that very afternoon of all the locusts. We put signs around the meadow on all the tall blades of grass and told all the locusts to come to the meeting.

"They arrived at all times, for as soon as they saw notices they came, but some of them had been taking naps or had been off walking and hopping you get it?" and weren't on the lookout for signs and notices.

"But there was a huge meeting. Oh, there were loads and loads of us. 'What can we do?' we asked ourselves and each other. 'To help the Fairy Queen's concert we surely must, bra. what will we do?'

"Finally one little Locust, named Larry Locust, spoke up. 'I have an idea.' he said.

"We all crowded around Larry and asked him what his idea was.

"'Well,' he said, 'if we all practice to sing quite a soft song and always remember to keep down our voices so they won't be too loud I think we'll have what the Fairy Queen wants.'

"So we practiced and practiced all that afternoon. When evening came we all took our places at the concertthat is-we had it in the early evening.

"We sat in front of the Katydids and all the other creatures sat around. Well, when the Fairy Queen heard us singing softly and sweetly, and when she heard our parts by ourselves she

yes, always sing those sweet, low notes of yours." "We were so pleased and we have always kept to that same kind of sing-The Fairy Queen liked the Katydids-you mustn't for a moment think she didn't-but she thought it would be nice if we had our own kind of

singing, our own little songs, so there'd be the music of the Meadow Locusts, too. "Wasn't that a good idea of Lar-

rys?" Mrs. Locust asked. "A most marvelous idea," said Mil-

"Is that my Uncle Larry?" lie. "The very one," said Mother Locust. "I must tell you, too, now that the story time is over, a little of the history of the insect family, for we must have the history of our people and all peoples, or rather, all insects, in our lessons.

"There is the flying grasshopper, colored like the ground, that is, the color of pebbles and stones. He is safe that way, for enemies don't know, half the time, that he is a grasshopper!

"There is a very distant relation known as the scorpion. He's an old terror. He goes with some of the insects where it is very, very warm. He really is a nearer relative of the Crab family, I'm glad to say

"But I think we'll have our lesson continued another day. Just now let us sing and thank the Fairy Queen and dear Larry Locust, who helped to give us a song, like the song of the Katydid family, but still a song all, all our own.'

For His Mother.

Little Jack's mother was very fond of flowers, and he delighted in bringing them to her. One day he ran in with a great armful of white roses and violets.

"Why, Jack," said his mother, in consternation, "it's a wreath; where did

"I got it off the door-bell next door, mamma," answered little Jack. "I guess they put it there 'cause they didn't want it any more."

Works When It Plays.

What is that which works when it plays and plays when it works? A fountain.

His Viewpoint.

Father-You lazy cub! Don't you know that hard work never kills anybody?

Son-Exactly, dad; I want to volunteer for something with a spice of danger in it.

CLUBS TO AID RED CROSS.

A series of club days are being arranged by the Red Cross as a forerunner of the Third Roll Call to be conducted from November 2 Adv.

to 11. Business, commercial, rotary Kiwanis, advertising, fraternal, woman's and other cubs are being invited to set aside one meeting day to be devoted to the Red Cross.



sweet and gracious, even in common speech Is that fine sense which men call courtesy! Wholesome as air and genial as light.

Welcome in every clime as breath of flowers-It transmutes aliens into trusting

friends, And gives its owner passport round the globe. -James T. Fields.

FROZEN DISHES.

There is nothing so appealing to the palate during hot weather as refresh-

ing frozen things. Maple Parfait .-- Pour a cupful of boiling hot maple sirup over the well-beaten yolks of four eggs; add a pint of thin cream when cool and freeze as usual, by packing in ice and salt. Golden Parfait.-Cook

together one cupful of sugar, the rind of an orange, grated, and one-half cupful of water. Pour the hot sirup over the well-beaten yolks of four eggs, add a pint of cream or rich milk and freeze.

To make Nesselrode pudding, add one cupful of cooked and mashed chestnuts, one cupful of minced candied fruit soaked in orange juice until soft and one cupful of pineapple. Flavor with almond and rose and freeze as usual

Cocoa Parfait .- Boil a cupful of sugar with one-half cupful of water ten minutes: pour the sirup over four tablespoonfuls of cocoa which has been beaten with four egg yolks; cook over hot water until of the consistency of soft custard. Beat until cold; add two cupfuls of cream which has been beat en stiff, a teaspoonful of vanilla and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt. Turn into a mold and pack in equal measures of ice and salt. Let stand four hours; unmold and garnish with sweetened and flavored whipped cream piped around with parfait.

Velvet Sherbet .- Take two cupfuls of sugar, the juice of three lemons and a quart of good rich milk. Freeze and let stand for two hours to ripen.

Strawberry and raspberry ice cream are most delicious. Mash a quart of the berries, strain carefully and sweeten with a sirup made of sugar and water cooked together and cooled. Add a quart of rich milk or milk and cream or thin cream, which is better; then freeze. A pinch of salt should be added to all frozen dishes. The sirup used instead of sugar in this recipe insures a firmer frozen dish.

Ville Maxwell

"Brown Boys in Khaki Brown," a happy, stirring, catchy race song. Suitable for stage, church or school. Sung about our own boys in our own songs. Words and music by Eva A.

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