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A "Food Slacker"
is often
too tired for fun

Growing children need hearty appetites

HOT STEERO BEFORE MEALS

Stimulates the appetite

YOUR most important job, Mother, is to watch his appetite. You know how important lots of good food is to a growing youngster. A "food slacker" can't build up the strength he needs for his rapidly growing body and for those strenuous childhood games.

If he sometimes tries to ignore those health-building vegetables—if he sometimes says, "I'm not hungry today, Mother"—try this: Start his meals with a cup of savory, hot Steero.

He'll really like hot Steero—and it will do wonders for his appetite. Here's why: The tangy flavor and odor of Steero stimulate the flow of the digestive juices of the mouth and stomach to action. It "makes the mouth water"—and that's what makes anybody hungry!

Hot Steero, made from Steero Cubes, is so easy to prepare. Just drop a cube into a cup, add boiling water, and serve. Steero Cubes are made from finest beef, fresh vegetables and mild spices. Hot Steero is an effective and

Children like Steero, and it makes them hungry too.



delicious appetite stimulant for all ages—for the man who's "too tired to eat" as well as for the child who simply "isn't hungry."

Besides the new 10¢ size, you will find Steero Cubes at grocers, druggists and delicatessen stores in tins of 12 cubes (shown below), 50 and 100 cubes. If your dealer has none, write American Kitchen Products Co., 283 Water Street, New York City.

4 USES FOR STEERO FOR ALL THE FAMILY

1. A cup of hot Steero at mealtime sharpens the appetite, aids digestion.
2. A hot beverage promotes relaxation. For restful sleep, drink a cup of hot Steero before retiring. Its comforting heat helps you sleep.
3. Steero's tangy flavor adds zest to meats, gravies, vegetables, salads.
4. For mid-afternoon relaxation, sip hot Steero. It revives, warms you.

Distributed by Schieffelin & Co., N. Y.

"A cube makes a cup," just add boiling water



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 mankind. I think what really bit H. to a concrete realization of it was an incident on his own place out walking one morning, and he to take a short cut which brought the superintendent's office, found blocked for a quarter of a mile by motors and a crowd of 700 men gathered round the door. He is of them, a half-starved looking what the excitement was about man said:

"This here Mr. Bates, what place, is taking on ten extra sixty days. I've walked seven and look at the crowd."

"How long have you been work?" inquired J. H.

"Two years. And I've got five children dependent on me."

"Have you tried to find work?"

"Have I! Say, I've tramped thousand miles in those two years for a job."

"Come over here!" said J. H. around the corner of the building, wrote something on a card, and give it to the man whose name was written there. Explain to him sent you. He'll give you a job when the man hesitated: "It's my own factory. Here's a fare. But first come up to the me and get a meal."

He told me about it later terrible, Wallace!" he said. "has got to be done about it."

XXII

GLADYS had gone into town before election, saying that she'd be back on Friday before dinner. She had not arrived at Exmo o'clock, I called up the footman at the Fifth Avenue house as she had left for the country expecting to be told that she was away. To my surprise he replied that he had not been there at any time of Dorothy's performance that autumn. I was greatly worried, hesitating whether to call up the police to institute a search, when the door buzzed. It was Gladys.

"Hello," I said. "Where are you, and where were you last night?"

"Is that you, Wallace?" came a thin voice. "Listen. I've just break the news to father that I am married."

"Married!" I gasped. "To whom?"

"To Bernie Marko," she said. "Pittsburgh with him now—chestra."

"Oh, Gladys!" I groaned. "There's nothing the matter with Bernie, Wallace. He's a pecker. You know you like him and that too. Anyway—oh, Wallace, couldn't stand it any longer. Stand what?" I demanded.

"Not—not being—having me! Bernie loves me and I couldn't help it. It's going to be very happy."

"WELL," I said, "I hope you don't know how your father is going to take this."

"You must make them understand my way. I've been perfectly happy all winter of those awful parties ever so much happier than these legions are all so nice to stand them, you know."

"Poor kid!" I unconsciously muttered.

There was a sob at the end of it. I'm really very happy, Wallace, and I am the same kind. Wallace things. And in a way our