

Royal Rights

(By Mary O. Lotspeich)

"My, you look fine, Margaret! You've evidently joined the Royalist party!"

"And you have evidently been studying history."

"No, I don't have to study history to know that purple belongs to royalty, nor to know that when you come decked out in a new purple hat that you've been bargain-hunting."

"Well, it's bargain-hunting I have been, and—there were others. It's likely to become history, too; family history, at least, for I never hear the last of it from that husband and son of mine, who would rather tease me than to eat. I judge that I must belong to royalty, too, for they say that 'uneasy lies the head that wears a crown,' and if I wasn't uneasy from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet, no one ever was."

"I had rather expected to 'astonish the natives' with my new head gear, but I found to my dismay that I had to share the honor. Oh, dear me!"

And Mrs. Stone settled back in the large easy chair in the cosy den of the home of her friend, Mrs. Cameron.

From the broad bungalow window there was an enchanting view of trees and lake, and distant mountains; but Mrs. Stone was not thinking of blue sky, green trees, distant mountains, nor of the lake which reflected the blues and greens. Her thoughts were of a certain purple mountain of difficulty near by, resting as innocently on her blonde head as though it were not guilty of causing her so much trouble.

"Well, Margaret, I'm all ears, ready to hear your tale of woe, but the hat is pretty and becoming, and a change from the kind you usually wear, so what's wrong with it?"

"Yes, it certainly is different! Well, to begin at the beginning, Fred wanted me to go down town Monday and invest part of my Christmas money in a new hat—and, goodness knows, I needed one badly enough. On the way down he suggested that I buy a large hat—I've worn small ones so much. So when we went into Maxime's—you know whereabouts in Maxime's."

"Yes, the lower regions," said her friend, Marion, who was familiar enough with the geography of the establishment to know that slim-necked people didn't linger long in the handsome up-stairs showroom.

"Well," continued Margaret, "I picked up a large black hat which took my fancy, and tried it on. The hat pleased me, but the price didn't, though it was marked down to \$1.98. Just then Fred spied this dark purple one, just the same shape, and urged me to take it; he is so tired of seeing me wear black ones, and, besides, it was marked a dollar, and he knew the price would appeal to me. I very much preferred the black one, but when I found that it didn't look half bad on me I decided it would be very commendable in me to please my husband—especially when I could save all but two cents of a dollar by doing it! So, in a few minutes the hat was mine, and the money was the milliner's."

"Next on the program was the selection of some trimming, though it didn't need much. There was a wreath of ostrich feathers—tiny little ones—that I wanted, just the shade of the hat, but as it was too expensive and Fred was getting rest-

less, I postponed that till another day. You know how men are on a shopping expedition."

"Yes, thank you, I know all about it," said Marion.

"Well, Saturday morning, bright and early, I started to town to find something to hide the nakedness of my hat, and lo and behold! when I came to Maxime's window, there, among the Saturday bargains, was a hat precisely the same as mine, decorated with a fifty-cent sale ticket, and I had paid a whole, round, silver dollar for mine on Monday morning, and never yet had worn it!"

"That certainly was hard luck for a bargain-buyer of your ability."

"Yes, but that was only the beginning of my troubles! One lucky thing, though, the wreath I wanted was among the bargains, marked down to a figure that met my requirements, so that helped some."

"What was wrong, then?"

"Wrong! How do you think I felt, my dear, the next morning, when we were almost at the church door, to see Miss Cale, who is every day of ten years older than I am, coming down the street with a hat identically the same as mine, though with different trimming!"

"Now, what do you know about that?" said Marion, unconsciously falling into the slang of the day.

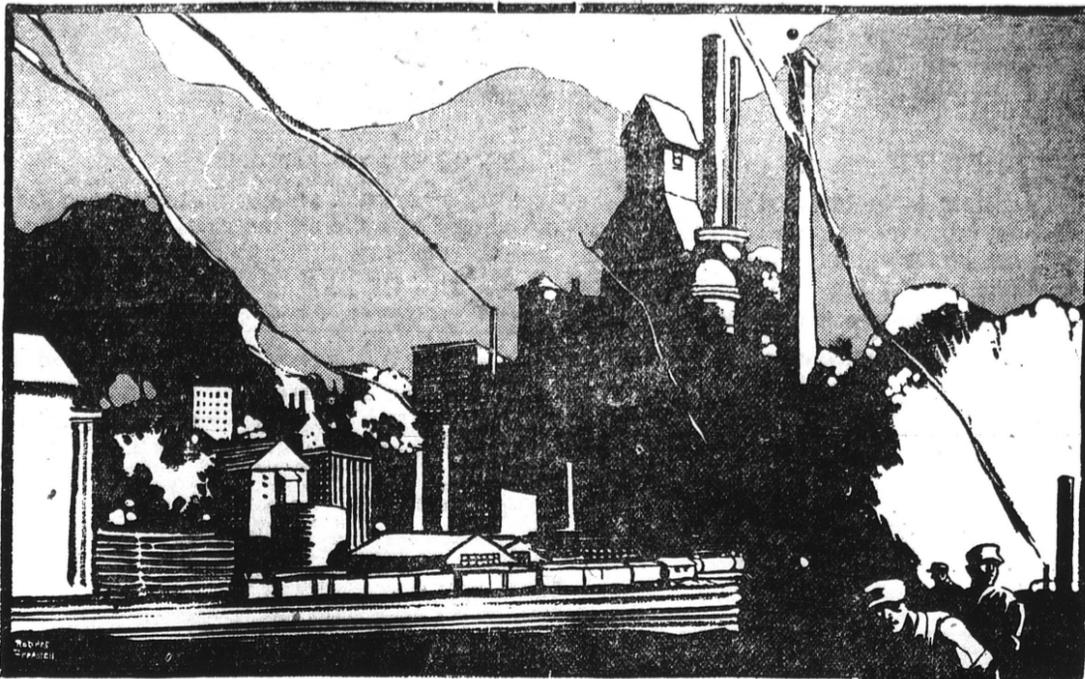
"It wasn't what did I know, it was what would all the women of that small congregation know! They would know there had been a bargain sale, and that Miss Cale and I had been there. Did that milliner buy purple hats by the dozen? But more important, did Miss Cale join the royalist party, as you call it, on Monday, or on Saturday. That was the question before the house! It was some consolation, though, to think that she always sat clear over on the other side of the church, but for some unexplained reason, on that ill-fated day she sat down directly in front of me, and all it needed was one more purple hat to make 'tit,tat,too, three in a row!'"

"Little Florence, who lives with Miss Cale, enjoyed the situation, if I didn't. She would look up at Auntie Cale's hat, then twist her head around and look up at mine, then back again at Auntie's, till hot flashes took turn with the cold chills that were running up and down my spine!"

"Then, when the minister made a plea for the Near East relief, myself and my small troubles went into the background, and I wished the milliner had her hat and I had my dollar to add to what I was giving to those suffering people."

"Well, you certainly have my sympathy, you dear old girl," said Margaret, "but you can always tell a joke, even if it is on yourself, in such a comical fashion that I can't help laughing till I cry. But, laying all joking aside, Margaret, you have all the rights of royalty to wear the purple, for much as Fred and Ford tease you, they reverence you as the queen of the home, and though dear Miss Cale has never been blessed with children of her very own, the many she has mothered think of her as a queen among women. Your kind deeds don't stop in your own home, either, for though you don't tell about that part of it, I know, when I'm joking you about your bargain hunting, that many a dollar you save that way goes to help needy children of the King whom you and I have loved and tried to serve ever since that blessed Sunday in the old home church, when we knelt together before the altar."

For the friendship of these two dated back through the years to the days when they were classmates in



More Than Two Billion Dollars Worth of Products Manufactured in California Annually

California has already become famous throughout the nation for her climate, her tourists, her scenery, her fruit and her gold.

Yet little has been known of California's industrial wealth, for which she is also destined to become famous.

The aggregate value of the products manufactured in California is more than two billion dollars per year.

And with her expanding harbor facilities, her ample power resources, her proximity to new sources of raw material, and her ideal climate for work and play, California's industrial growth has just begun.

78% of California Oil Refined Here

Petroleum from California wells last year represented a value of \$182,400,000. More than 78% of this petroleum was refined in California, the finished products having a value of more than a quarter billion dollars.

Another great industry is the canning and preserving of fruits and vegetables. The aggregate value of the finished products runs over the two hundred million dollar mark. Steel shipbuilding almost equals the canning industry in total value of finished products. Meat packing is over the hundred million dollar mark. Flour milling reaches \$75,000,000.

Wide Range of Industries

Lumber and timber products, printing and publishing, the production of beet sugar, tanning, currying and finishing of leather, production of tinware, manufac-

ture of confections—all represent industries which return their millions of dollars to California every year.

Few people realize that in addition California manufactures iron and steel, food preparations of various kinds, women's clothing, men's clothing, bags and paper products, furniture, steam, gas and water engines, condensed milk, paints, electrical machinery, soap, cement, tobacco products, and chemicals. Each of these lines of industry represents a total output of more than ten million dollars per year.

And there are dozens of other lines which contribute their millions to the State's total production. A few of these are chocolate and cocoa, automobile bodies and parts, agricultural implements, photographic supplies, explosives, rubber tires, tubes and rubber products, roofing materials, fertilizers, shoes, jewelry, fur goods, etc.

California is a great industrial State as well as a leader in agricultural wealth and natural resources.

Help Us Tell the Nation These Amazing Facts About Our State

This advertisement is one of a series of three, the first devoted to telling of California's agricultural wealth, the second to California's natural resources, and the third to California's industries. These are facts of which you can well be proud.

Beautiful booklets and descriptive literature about California have been prepared by such organizations as Californians, Inc., San Francisco, by the All-Year Club

of Southern California, Los Angeles, and by the San Diego-California Club, San Diego.

There are thousands of people in other States who have no conception of California's greatness. Some of them are your friends. Help us tell them.

If you will send to the Southern Pacific Company a list of the names and addresses of your friends, living elsewhere, whom you would like to have receive this series of advertisements as well as the California literature prepared by these organizations, which have for their sole purpose the advertising of California, we will see that your friends get this California literature.

Send Your List Today

Your friends will be glad to know these facts. The list of names you send us will be turned over to your own Chamber of Commerce or other civic organization, and literature will be sent telling them interesting facts about your own particular community.

Simply attach your list to the coupon below and send it to us—no obligation on your part. Do it today before you forget. In this way you will help to spread this message of California's greatness throughout the land and perform a valuable service not only to your State but to yourself and to your community.

Form with fields for Name, Street, City, State and a list of instructions for sending the list to the Southern Pacific Company.

Southern Pacific Company Send Your List Today

Advertisement for Romey Lee Market featuring 'Serve One of Our Roasts' and an illustration of a man and woman at a table.

Advertisement for USL (United States Lumber) with 'New Location - Torrance Garage' and 'Batteries Recharged, Repaired, Rented'.

Advertisement for shoe repair with 'Run Here' and 'D. C. TURNER In Rappaport's Store Torrance'.

day school and Sunday school, and members of the same choir and music club.

So they talked of the memories of the past and the problems of the present, as women will.

When the sun was setting, casting a glow of rose color and gold on the water of the lake in the park across the way, Margaret rose, and as she put on the handsome long coat in which her last year's Christmas money had been invested, and placed the much-discussed purple hat at just the proper angle, she said, with a twinkle in her eye, "If I find that Miss Cale bought her hat on Saturday, I won't give that good sister any peace till she adds that half dollar she saved to her missionary offering, then we'll wear our twin hats and go on our way rejoicing."

KENDRICK KOTTAGE, KALIFORNIA.

Cleanliness is next to Godliness. And when it's a boy's ears it's next to impossible.

Why is it that everybody knows how to cure a cold except the fellow who has got one?

Stoves and furnaces are like some husbands—if you don't watch them closely, they'll go out.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Advertisement for 'HAVE DARK HAIR AND LOOK YOUNG' with 'Nobody Can Tell When You Darken Gray, Faded Hair With Sage Tea'.

Advertisement for 'ELLIOTT'S PAINT STORE' with 'HOUSE AND MARINE PAINTS' and 'Wall Paper, Glass and Picture Framing'.

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Advertisement for 'FORSYTH OPTICAL CO.' with 'GOOD GLASSES' and '17 Years in Long Beach'.