

No Sir! Duke Won't Stand For Bad Boys!

World Color Printing Co., St. Louis, Mo.



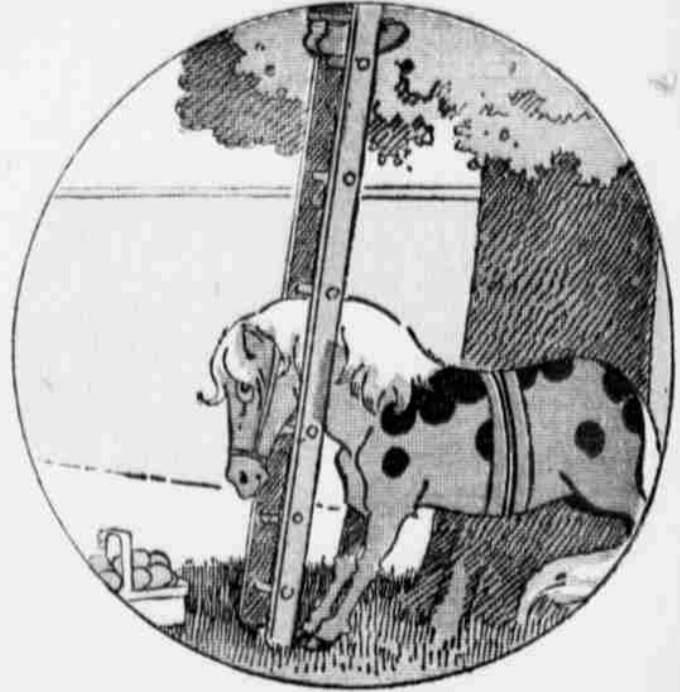
Father took the family out to the park and left me to guard the place—



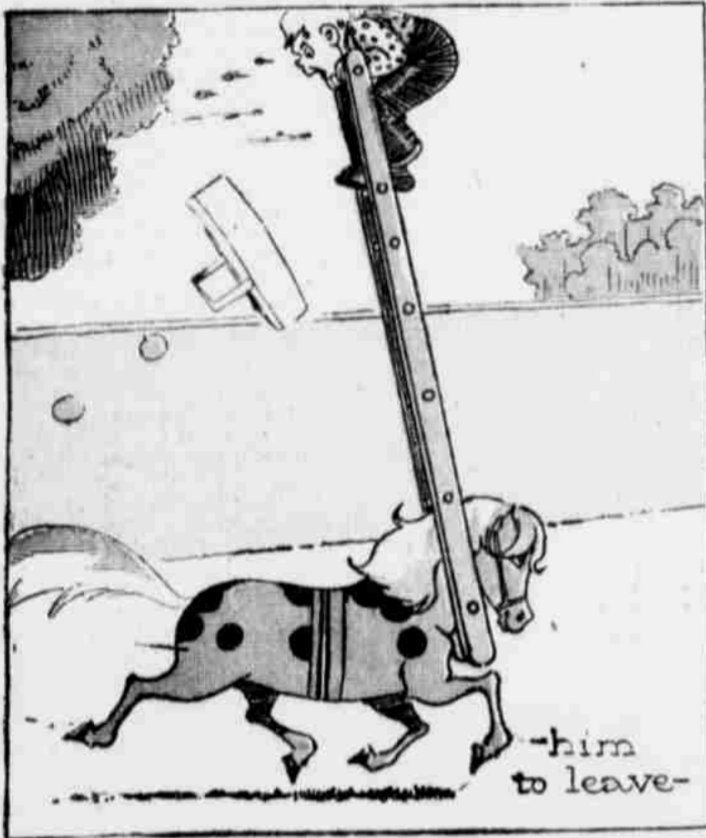
after they had gone a boy tried to help himself—



to our apples—



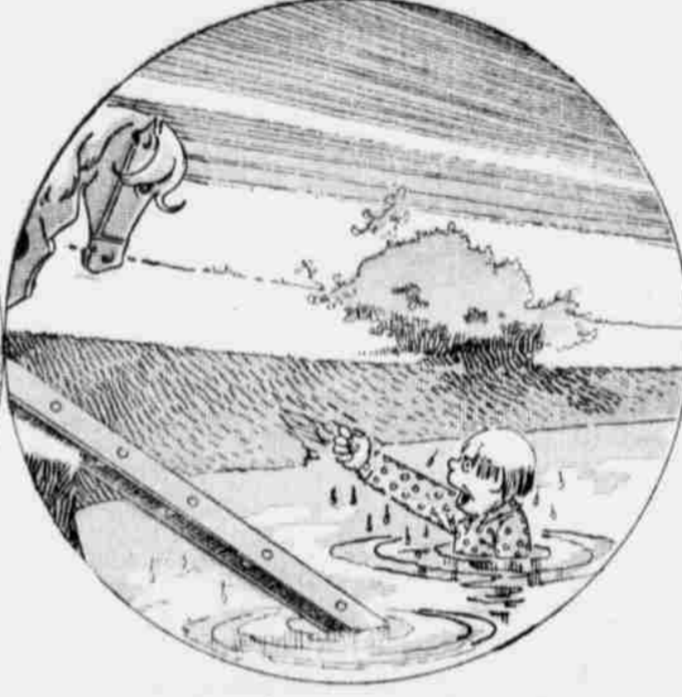
but when he had filled one basket I thought it was time for—



him to leave—



so, I helped him on his way—



just like this— Then I went back and—



made the folks think that I picked the apples!

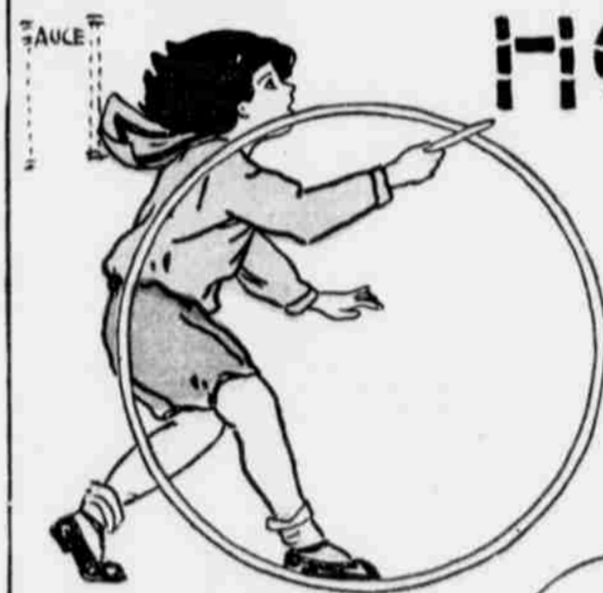
ANNA BELLE Visits a Cider Press



Dear Friends—Grandpa has a big cider press in an out-house down near the barn and every year we have lots of fun watching it squeeze the juice out of the apples. The apples are first washed and then placed in a big grinder which chops them up into small bits. They then go to the presses, which squeeze out all the juice and leave nothing but the pulp. This pulp is fed to the pigs. Grandpa has a way of keeping the cider so it always stays sweet. However, some of it is allowed to turn to vinegar and good apple vinegar is kinder scarce these days, so Grandpa says.

The postman continues to bring me letters of good news in regard to our SEWING SOCIETY work and you and I ought to be very happy in knowing that we're doing so much good in the world. If you haven't sent for your Certificate of Membership now is the time to do so. Just sit down and write me care this paper, enclose a two-cent stamp for postage and I'll be glad to send you one. Or, if you're an officer in your Society will send as many as you wish for yourself and members. Let's all pull together and make our names a synonym for good deeds to others. Write as often as you can to your loving,

Anna Belle



HOW MANY HOOPS ARE HERE?

TAKE A COLORED PENCIL OR CRAYON AND SEE IF YOU CAN TRACE OUT THE DIFFERENT HOOPS—THIS IS A DANDY PUZZLE FOR A PARTY OR GATHERING SO BE SURE AND SAVE IT FOR YOUR NEXT ONE—

