



# EGGS, EGGS, EGGS

## T. PAER COMPLAINS

BY RALPH WATSON

"SAY, MA!" T. Paer asked querulously across the breakfast table. "ain't they anything in the world but eggs?"

"Why, T. Paer!" Ma answered, casting a surprised and reproving glance over her spectacles at the complainant. "Thirty years ago you wouldn't have talked like that."

"Mebbe not," T. Paer grumbled, "but they ain't no use 'v gaddin' a man three times a day."

"Eggs is good for 'em," Ma argued. "All the doctors give 'em to sick people."

"But I ain't sick of nothin' but too much eggs," T. Paer objected. "Anyway," he persisted, "you might do something besides scramble 'em."

"But," Ma objected, "these are water-glassed ones."

"What's that got to do with it?" T. Paer contended. "Can't you boil 'em for a change?"

"Do you want to get me killed?" Ma asked. "I tried to and they blew up like bombs."

"Huh!" T. Paer grunted. "Why don't you save 'em till the Fourth of July and give 'em to Bill to celebrate with?"

"You know," Ma reminded her helpmate, "that they cost thirty-six cents a dozen when we put 'em down last spring."

"Good guns!" T. Paer exploded. "If you've had 'em hid around here for so long, why ain't you fed 'em to me by degrees?"

"Well," Ma argued, defensively, "eggs was worth almost a dollar all winter."

"What's that got to do with these things?" T. Paer demanded.

"You know as well as I do," Ma answered stiffly, "that I try to save our money every way I can."

"I know," T. Paer admitted, "but what's that got to do with these eggs?"

"We couldn't afford to eat eggs when

thing then. The question is, what are we going to do about it? We ought to drive her out of the Green Forest."

Everybody laughed. "The idea of timid little Whitefoot doing anything to drive great big Mrs. Bear out of the Green Forest was funny," shrewd, crafty Reddy Fox was the first to stop laughing. "Of course," said he slowly, "we can't drive her out, but if we really don't want her here we might frighten her out. I don't say it can be done, but it might be done. She wasn't lavished here by any of us. I don't know of anyone but Buster who wants her here. We might call a meeting and talk it over."

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The next story—"A Meeting in the Green Forest."

**Mrs. Falk Wins Title**

New York, March 15.—(I. N. S.)—Mrs. Edwin A. Falk, national women's indoor tennis champion, Saturday won the Metropolitan championship by defeating Miss Martha Bayard of Short Hills, N. J., in the final round of the annual tourney, 6-2, 6-1. Mrs. Falk was formerly Miss Helene Pollak.

# What Do You Mean "Internal Alcohol Rubs" Nowadays?

By W. Brook Pegler

United News Staff Correspondent

New York, March 15.—Mike O'Dowd, with an earnestness worthy of a paid witness in a divorce suit, is telling New York how well he has taken care of himself so as to be fit for the chance to knock the middleweight title loose from Johnny Wilson on the night of Saint Patrick's day, but a trained witness, Mike forgets some things.

A few weeks ago there was a paragraph in all the New York papers about Mike. It was sporting news. Mike had been in a row with a policeman over in Brooklyn. Mike had hauled off and dispersed that cop over a large expanse of Brooklyn sidewalk. In court Mike admitted as much and his only excuse was that he had absorbed quite a sport of inspiration that night.

If Mike forgets that incident, there

is some who don't—including the cop. Perhaps it was just an "occasional" party that wouldn't take much steam out of a tough young fighter such as Mike O'Dowd. However, it raises a reasonable doubt and anyone interested in a mid speculation on the outcome of Thursday's fight is at liberty to assume that Mike has other "occasions."

A lot of good prize fighters and ball players, too, have gone gay in this big town.

Johnny Wilson also may have had his internal alcohol rubs, but he didn't get them into print, so nobody knows what, if any, "occasions" have brightened his life since he won the championship. On the known facts, therefore, Wilson's training has been better than Mike's. Fifteen rounds of fighting at the pace Mike always sets for himself is enough to show whether a man has burned out his interior fittings.

Wilson is a 7 to 5 bet in New York for three reasons. First, Wilson is champion. Second, he plainly beat O'Dowd once before, as all the ringside accounts showed. O'Dowd's denial to the contrary notwithstanding. Third, Wilson has sold thousands of people on

his propositions: "Maybe a lot of guys can like me, but I can lick O'Dowd."

To Try Again

Minneapolis, Minn., March 15.—(U. P.)—Blossom Seelye and Benjamin Gelsenfeld obtained a marriage license here yesterday. Blossom Seelye was divorced from Rube Marquard, baseball player, last fall. Gelsenfeld is Bennie Fields. Miss Seelye's vaudeville partner for many years.

Rifle Teams Competing

Corvallis, March 15.—M. M. Long, J. A. Gallagher and B. C. Irvine head the three teams of the Corvallis Rifle club for a series of shooting matches. Irvine's team is ahead at present. The winning team will be given a banquet at the end of the month.

Skeleton Sets New Mark

St. Paul, Minn., March 15.—(U. P.)—Robert D. Skelton, 18, Illinois Athletic club, Saturday night set a new mark for the 220-yard breast-stroke in an A. A. U. swim at the St. Paul Athletic club.

# Railsplitters Win Close Meet From Double-J

By placing in every event and taking all nine points in the 50-yard dash, the Lincoln high school track and field team managed to defeat the James John high tracksters in a dual meet staged in the Columbia university coliseum, Monday afternoon. The final score was 54 to 50. The Saints proved to be strong in the field events, while the Railsplitters showed to the best advantage in the running races. Both teams have entered the annual indoor meet billed for next Saturday afternoon at Columbia university.

Following are the results of Monday's gathering:

50-yard dash—Hunt, Lincoln, first; Adler, Lincoln, second; Hirsch, Lincoln, third. Time, 2:21.2-3.

80-yard dash—Robertson, James John, first; Adler, Lincoln, second; Moser, Lincoln, third. Time, 2:35.

100-yard dash—Robertson, James John, first; McCarty, Lincoln, second; Lawson, Lincoln, third. Time, 2:51.2-3.

50-yard high hurdles—Bates, Lincoln, first; Vinson, James John, second; Hunt, Lincoln, third. Time, 2:08.

Shot put—Hill, Lincoln, first; Miller, James John, second; Misen, James John, third. Distance, 35 feet, 1 inch.

High jump—Butler, Lincoln, tie; Cherry, Lincoln, tie; Hoskins, James John, third. Distance, 5 feet, 2 inches.

Broad jump—Hoskins, James John, first; Bates, Lincoln, second; Robertson, James John, third. Distance, 17 feet, 3 1/4 inches.

Pole vault—Vinson, James John, first; Clever, Lincoln, second; Wagner, James John, third. Height, 8 feet.

Relay won by James John, Adams, Hoskins, Misch, Robertson. Time, 1:45 3-4.

220-yard dash—Hunt, Lincoln, first; Hoskins, James John, second; Adams, James John, third. Time, 2:41.5.

Baltimore, March 15.—(I. N. S.)—Kid Williams won a referee's decision over Marty Collins in 12 rounds Tuesday night.

# BRINGING UP FATHER



(Registered U. S. Patent Office)

# KRAZY KAT



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# JERRY ON THE JOB



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# HON AND DEARIE



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Hon's Hair Tonic Works Like All the Others

# ABIE THE AGENT



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Better Get Him While He's Around

# BURGESS' BEDTIME STORIES

Mrs. Buster Is Much Talked About

By Thornton W. Burgess

You'll find, when all is said and done, that gossip has respect for none.

Peter Rabbit, of course, the news that there was a strange Bear in the Green Forest soon spread. Peter Rabbit couldn't have kept his tongue still to save him if he had wanted to, and he didn't want to. It isn't often that Peter has such a chance to spread real news, and he made the most of this. He was so eager to be the first to carry the news through the Green Forest and over the Green Meadows that he almost forgot to eat, and when Peter forgets to eat he is very much excited, indeed.

At first no one would believe Peter. Blacky the Crow told him that he must have dreamed it. But no sooner had Peter started on to tell someone else than Blacky headed straight for that part of the Green Forest where Peter had seen Mrs. Buster. So did Reddy Fox and Old Man Coyote and all the others who could. They didn't believe Peter, but they wanted to be sure.

Of course, they found that Peter told the truth and at once there was the greatest excitement among the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. There hadn't been such excitement since the day Buster Bear himself had been discovered there. And how the tongues did fly! Of course, Peter told all that he had learned from Buster, how the stranger was really Mrs. Buster, and that despite the brown coat she was really a Black Bear. The others found this just as hard to believe as had Peter.

"I don't believe it," declared Sammy Jay. "I don't believe it. Why should a Black Bear wear a brown coat? I don't believe it. Do you, Reddy Fox?"

Reddy looked up at Sammy Jay and grinned. "I won't say I believe it," he replied. "But I won't say I don't believe it. You see it is quite possible that Buster told the truth."

"No," I don't see," retorted Sammy Jay obstinately. "You are a Red Fox. Did you ever see a brown Red Fox?"

"No," replied Reddy, "no, I can't say that I ever did. But have you forgotten that son of mine who had a black coat?

# Hazelwood Candies

## St. Patrick's Day SPECIALS

- Pistachio Buttercups... \$ .60 lb.
- Spearmint Opera Sticks... 1.00 lb.
- Lime Sticks... .60 lb.
- Special Snowballs... 1.00 lb.
- Green Bouquet Kisses... .60 lb.
- Lime Tarts... .80 lb.
- Green Pipes... .10 ea.
- Green Bon Bons... 1.00 lb.
- Moss Log Roll... 1.00 lb.
- Green Cream Wafers... .60 lb.

These dainty candies add a pleasing touch of color to the table decorations for St. Patrick's Day parties.

We will carry a full line of Pure Sugar Toys for Easter plain white or chocolate coated 5 cents, 10 cents and 15 cents

# The Hazelwood Confectionery and Restaurant

388 Washington 127 Broadway