## SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1921.

## THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, PORTLAND, OREGON



PAER was gazing into the fireplace ( . with an amused glint in his half asked in a puzzled voice. shut eyes.

"Haw! Haw!" he chortled so unex-"Haw! Haw!" he chortled so unex-pectedly that Ma dropped her knitting in alarm, "Haw! Haw!" he repeated still louder, "that C. Attle is a witty buy, "that C. Attle is a witty buy, ain't he?"

"I don't like him." Ma answered dourly. "He's too fresh 'nd he's always bragging about his home town." "I know," T. Paer admitted, "but he

says somethin' pretty cute once in a to think of and that's what's printed on while just the same." "What's he said now?" Ma asked.

with some interest. "I bet it's something to knock Portland." "Not exactly," T. Paer hedged, "but it wasn't real kind to Frank Griffith 'nd

his street cars."

cable cars C. Attle boasts about anyway.

"C. Attle wanted to know," T. Paer chuckled, "what the 'DM' stands for on we couldn't spare more'n one man to them boneshakers Frank runs past the run a streetcar." Union Depot."

'Anybody with a mite of sense ought to know that," Ma sniffed, "'nd I ain't fessed, "what all them fellahs was doin' surprised that C. Attle didn't."

"But C. Attle did," T. Paer corrected. "He said the reason he asked me was to see if I knew." "What'd he say it meant?" 'Ma asked

curioualy. "Damn "T. Paer exploded gleefully, "nd ain't is the truth?"

"That sounds just like that freshie," Ma retorted severely. "He could find a swear word in a Easter lily."

"C. Attle says," T. Paer explained. "it stands for 'damn' because that's the first thing a visitor to Portland thinks of "Howd's the money get there?" Ma when he comes out'n the depot 'nd sees asked doubtfully. one of them toy cars waitin' to haul him

up town. "Well," Ma admitted grudgingly, "they's something to that." Attle says. T. Paer continued,

By Thornton W. Burgess For timid folk no joy is quite Like giving other folks a fright. —Peter Rabbit.

TT ISN'T often that Peter has a chance

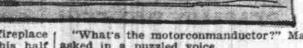
I to scare anyone. You know he is

-such a timid fellow himself that he is the one who usually gets the fright. So when he does happen to scare someone It always tickles him. Somehow he always has more respect for himself. When on that moonlight night he discovered Mrs. Bear's secret over by the great windfall deep in the Green Forest, Peter had the most mixed feelings he ever had known. First came surprise, as he saw those two little heads poked out of Mrs. Bear's entrance. He was

sitting up very straight, and the surprise was so great that he all but tumbled over backward. You see, there was no mistaking those two little heads for any but those of baby Bears. He

"that when a fellah's standin' in the rain while the motorconmanductor-

DTIME



"That's the collective name for the crew," T. Paer answered, "---- while one door 'nd opens the other, punches his transfers 'nd keeps everybody out with water drippin' down the back of their necks while he waits for the fat woman to find her eight cents in the bottom of her grip they's only one thing

the end of the car." "It don't make our visitors feel much like we was giad to see 'em," Ma con-ceded. "but did you let him get away with it?" she demanded. . . .

sisted, "Our cars don't jig along like the cable cars C. Attle boasts of the say about them?" Ma per-"I stuck up for Frank as much as I "What'd you tell him," Ma asked.

"I told him," T. Paer answered, "we was so blamed busy here in Portland

"He wanted to know," T. Paer con-"The insultin' fellow," Ma exclaimed.

them was retired businessmen from his town waitin' for the Community Chest to get filled up."

"And then what'd he say ?" Ma smiled. "He said," T. Paer told her, "if

"Jolted out of their pockets," T. Paer

said spitefully. "He's always tryin' to make Portland look foolish.

"but them DM cars."



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WELL- IT DID

THREE FLOWER

POTS - 1 TOLD

VIOLET YOU'D

AN' BROKE

BE MAD!

JUST HAD IT

MARCELLED

3

LITTLE JIMMY

I'M AIMING

TO CLEAN

WINDOWS.

YOUR

"MAMMA DID

YOU HEAR THE

LADDER FALL

1921 BY INT L FEATURE SERVICE INC

NO

JUST NOW?

WHERE YOU "What'd he say to that?" Ma asked. GOIN' VIOLET WITH THE LADDER AN "What d you squelch him with?" "I told him," T. Paer grinned, "that TH' BUCKET?

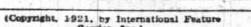
Frank'd just give all our millionaires one round trip ride on a depot car all them chest fellahs'd have to do to fill

grinned. "That C. Attle's a smart alec." Ma

"It ain't C. Attle," T. Paer argued,







GRACIOUS!

HERSELF!

HOPE

VIOLET

HASNT

HURT

He Should Have Had a Permanent Wave

SHE

HASNT

YET-

MERCY,

DAMP N

FEELS

9

**Suspended Animation** 

BUT

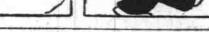
LOOKIE





knew that those were two Bear cubs. The two little cubs gave a startled Mrs. Bear's babies, the secret she had

STORIES





·marina

Ð

look toward Peter. kept hidden so long under the great windfall.

come out. Plainly, it was their first And his surprise at seeing those two glimpse of the Green Forest, and Peter little heads was only a little greater than his surprise at the smallness of almost laughed right out at the look of wonder on their faces as they stared them. So for perhaps two minutes all about in the moonlight. Peter sat motionless, quite overcome

But not even his first surprise was with surprise as he stared at those two greater than Peter's surprise now as he funny little heads poked out from the saw how small they were. "Why," he entrance under the great windfall. Then, exclaimed to himself, "why-ee, they are all in a flash, he understood the cause not much bigger than I! I didn't supof Mrs. Bear's short temper and the pose anyone so big as great big Mrs. Bear could have such small children. reason she drove everybody away from there and he felt a sudden panic of I wonder how old they are? I wonder fright. how big they were when they were

"This is no place for me," thought born? I wonder if they will grow fast? Peter, "and the sooner I get away from here the better." He looked hastily all and I wonder if he ever comes to see about. There was no sign of Mrs. Bear. them? They look to me rather wabbly Right then and there curiosity took poson their legs. I wonder if Mrs. Bear sion of him. told them they could come out?"

"I wish those youngsters would come out where I can see them and just how big they are," thought Peter. "It seems scare them," thought Peter. safe enough here now, and perhaps if I wait a few minutes they will come out. So Peter waited. Sure enough, in a few minutes the two little cubs did

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Hot Lake, April 2.—Arrivals at Hot Lake sanatorium Wednesday were: V. Erickson, La Grande; A. Wilson, On-tario, Or.; J. A. Cresswell, E. G. Ditto and H. A. Lillard, Pendleton; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Jensen, Mr. and Mrs. Parker and Miss M. Parker, Portland; Mrs. L. McAllister and Mrs. A. J. Willis, North Powder; W. F. Lawrence, Prairie City; W. L. Betzel, Portland; Charles E. Johnson, Seattle; O. Trowse, Yakimaz

Hot Lake Arrivals