TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1921.

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THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, PORTLAND, OREGON

BRINGING UP FATHER t.paer sees UNDERSTAND THE WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT SO DINTY MOORE VOTES IN SEEDS TO PUT ON A PLAY HOW WOULD HE WUZ TELLIN AT THE ELITE KNOW ANY THING ME -SOCIETY DANCE ABOUT SOCIETY TOMORROW NIGHT. BY RALPH WATSON "WELL, well, here you are again," asked patronizingly. "What could they Ferd exclaimed jovially, as he be tested for ?" "To grow votes." T. Paer said. "That's handed the little man a resounding thump between his shoulders, "how are the only crop them Washington garyou feeling today?" deners're interested in." 'Not as good as before I saw you,' . . . "Well,, Ferd admitted, "Pat does ex-T. Paer answered sourly, backing up against the building. "You ought to pect his friends to remember where make a good orator. they got the seeds." "From my experience with 'em, "I can talk best," Ferd answered, "when there's only one in the audi- Paer chuckled, "it'd be just as well for ence. What makes you think I'd be a 'em to forget who furnished 'em. The beans 'nd corn 'nd peas are all right good orator?" "You've got so much force in your gestures." T. Paer growled wriggling his shoulders. "You ought to learn the sign language." "You can cook 'em," T. Paer exsign language." "I forgot I'm so strong," Ferd apoloplained, "if you get enough of 'em at "Have a cigar." "Pat wouldn't care what you did with "No thanks," T. Paer answered hastthem," Ferd assured him. "All he wants is to have them distributed." "You know," T. Paer grinned, "it's ily. "I've quit smokin' "They're Bob's brand," Ferd coaxed. "Only a few of his friends get 'em." "Better save 'em," T. Paer suggested, LITTLE JIMMY funny that senators're always horticul-"the election's over 'nd another one's coming." "If you insist," said Ferd reluctantly. "Are you making a garden this year." "Because," T. Paer related, "senators AND SO YOU CAN'T, POSSIBLY FORGET IM JIMMY, I WANT YOU TO RUN GOING TO THE THIS STRING "Are you making a garden this year?" "I been thinkin" of it," T. Paer ad-mitted, "if it ever gets dry enough to TO THE STORE ON YOUR FINGER" AND GET ME A DOZEN "I never "Haw !" Ferd chortled, EGGS-"Come right up to the office," Ferd thought of it like that, but they do, insisted hospitably, "Pat's just sent me don't they?" a carload of seeds to give to his friends." "Why pick on me?" T. Paer asked. "Won't anybody else take 'em?" "Everybody wants 'em," Ferd con-4 4 AND HURRY "But the thing that gets me." T. Paer confided, "is that they expect the plums 'nd the seeds to do the same thing after fided. "Rafts of people're after 'em." "Amateurs." 'T. Faer scoffed. "I'd rather pay a little 'nd know I was goin' to get radishes 'nd not pumpkins when I planted 'em.' "Yes;" Ferd conceded, "and they gen-"But these are fine seeds," Ferd inerally do, if they're planted right." "But they's another funny thing about sisted. "They've been tested in Wash-" T. Paer continued. "Just as funny "What're they tested for?" T. Paer as the rest." "What's that?" Ferd asked questioned. "What do politicians know about testin' seeds?" "If a Republican sends 'em out,' Paer said, "he expects 'em to yield Re-"For fertility," Ferd told him. publican votes, 'nd if he's a Democrat he expects a Democratic crop all out'n "They're guaranteed to grow." "Grow what?" T. Paer asked him. "Gardens, of course," Ferd assured the same sack." "That don't seem natural," Ferd an-swered, "but there's lots of things in "Every seed's supposed to be "You're wrong," T. Paer said positive-"They ain't tested to grow that at "Uh, huh," T. Paer said absently. "I TALLAND SHE WAS DESIGNED "They ain't tested to grow that at guess it's the fertilizer that makes the "What're they tested for then?" Ferd difference in the kind of votes." **KRAZY KAT** The Twins Meet Their Father tearing open that old stump, the cawing

By George McManus HE OUGHT TO YOURE CRAZY . HE'S. TAKIN' KNOW - HE'S EGONN WHAT PART THE MOST TAKE TICKETS GONNA TAKE COULD HE TAKE IMPORTANT A PART IN PART -IT-4-12 C 1921 BY INT'L FEATURE SERVICE. INC. Jimmy's Wandering Mind (Consricht, 1921, by International Feature WHERE ARE AND WITH THE -DOZEN EGGS STRING ON YOUR STRING ON FINGER DOZEN EGGS STRING ON FINGER DOZEN EGGS STRING ON FINGER HURRY " LOOKUT GEE -OOH FORGOT FORGO THAT TOO 1921 BY INT'L FEATURE SERVICE. IN By Way of a Compliment (Copyright, 1921, by International Feature Service, Inc.) WHEN YOU DO, I'LL HAVE YOU GOOD. DO YOU THINK ? SURE WELL YOU'LL IMPROVE PAINT MY 1 will SIR FENCE

(Registered U. S. Patent Office)



By Thornton W. Burgess Beware the stranger with a smile. Lest it but hide a krickster's guile. ---Mrz. Bear

THE twins, Boxer and Woof-Woof, had begun to wonder if they and their mother were the only Bears in the Green Forest. So far, they had seen no other. Then one day, as they were playing about near the Laughing Brook.

while a little way off Mother Bear was busy tearing open an old stump after ants, Woof-Woof discovered a footprint. She showed it to Boxer. Then the two little cubs sat up and started at each other and their little eyes were very round with wonder.

"Mother Bear didn't make that foot-int." whispered Boxer, as if he were



of Blacky the Crow far in the distance the gurgle of the Laughing Brook and

the whispering of the Merry Little

Now, not even Peter Rabbit has more

Breezes in the tree-tops.

affaid of being overheard. "Who do you suppose did?"

Woof-Woof moved a little nearer to Boxer. "I haven't any idea," she whis-pered back, and hurriedly glanced all around. "It wasn't Mother Bear, for there is one of her footprints right over there and it is different. There must be a great big stranger around here.

How the maker of that footprin would have laughed had he heard himself called a stranger in the Green You see, Mrs. Bear really Forest. was the stranger. She had come down there to live only the fall before. But, of course, the twins didn't know this. They supposed she had always lived there.

The twins drew very close together better than his eyes and his nose is and stood up that they might better better than his ears. His eyes had told a little frightened at the thought that a big stranger might be near. Then they remembered that Mother Bear was only a little way off and at once they His nose told him that that footprint felt better. They saw no stranger. was made by a Bear he never had seen. Everything about them seemed just as There wasn't any question about that. it should be. They cocked their little ears to listen. All they heard was the sound of Mother Bear's great claws before. A great desire to see that stran-

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the day's work is over ant quick relief for that mennacle. Sloan's gives bing. 35c, 70c, \$1.40.

ger took possession of Boxer. Curiosity was stronger than fear.

ready he had learned that his ears are

Woof, and started along with his nose

to the ground. Now, whatever one twin did the other did. So Woof-Woof followed her did. So Woof-Woof followed her brother. One behind the other, their noses to the ground, the twins stole through the Green Forest. Every once in a while Boxer sat up to look and listen. When he did this Woof-Woof did the same thing. It was very exciting." It was so exciting that they quite forgot Mother Bear and that they had been told not to go away. So they got farther and farther away * from where Mother Bear was at work. And then, without any warning at all, a great Bear stepped out from behind a fallen tree. He wore a black coat and was just about the size of Mother Bear. Of course, you know who it was—it was Buster Bear. For the first time in their short lives the twins saw their father and he saw them. But the twins didn't know that he was their father and he didn't know that hey were his children. Things like that happen in the Green Forest. (Copyright, 1921, by T. W. Burgess)

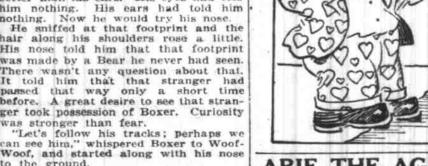
The next story: "The Twins Take a Tree.

Commissioner Warns Fishermen Against Using Two Lines

Fishermen who go angling for salmen at Oregon City should not forget that angling with only one line is permitted. This word of warning is sent, out by the This word of warning is sent out by the state game commission because fisher-men are forgetting the law in this re-spect and are angling with more than one line. The minimum fine for the offense this year is \$50. Game authori-ties agree that this fine is excessive. E. Chaloupka, government agent at the Warm Springs Indian reservation, was arrested Monday by W. A. Cornell, deputy game warden, for angling with two lines and was fined \$50 and \$4.35 costs. J. B. Caldwell of Oregon City. two lines and was fined \$50 and \$4.50 costs. J. B. Caldwell of Oregon City, arrested on a similar charge Thursday by H. E. Meads and M. Christensen, was fined \$50 and \$37.10 costs. W. J. Jones of Yankton was arrested or Million creek Sunday by William

W. J. Jones of Yankton was arrested on Milton creek Sunday by William Brown for angling without a license and fined \$25. J. L. Horby, John Mitchell and E. Thurston of Eugene were recent-ly found guilty of hunting on a game preserve at Kinkaid park, but were re-leased because of being juveniles.

Mother Bear didn't make that footprint," whispered Boxer.





BIGOSH = THIS KIND OF

WEATHER FILLS ME WITH PEP AND

HIGH PURPOSE = I GET

AMBITIOUS = I WANT

TO STEP OUT!

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THAT GAB ABOUT

AMBIMON HURTS MY

EARS - HE SQUAWKS

ABOUT CLIMBING THE

LADDER AND ALL

THAT BUNK =

Poo!



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SHOW ANY SPEED

FAIR WAGES, YOU

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UNTIL I AM ABLE TO

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Eaglebeak Makes It Easy for Himself

POM MSNAMARA

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WHY DON'T

YOU WASH AN

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