

By George McManus

### T. PAER FEEDS THE ELEPHANT

BY RALPH WATSON

"Well, now," Ma explained, "did you see where Ralph Williams was visitin' at the White House?"

"Uh-huh," T. Paer said. "What of it?"

"It's a big honor, ain't it?" Ma asked. "Everybody can't visit there."

"Maybe everybody wouldn't want to," T. Paer answered. "I got a hunch it'd be a hard job."

"But," Ma insisted, "Ralph eat lunch with the president and smoked cigarettes with him afterwards."

"Well," T. Paer said, "he had to eat some place, didn't he? I guess the White House got a good cook as any restaurant in Washington."

"That may be," Ma said, "but people don't go to the White House just because they're hungry."

"I'll bet if you'd ask the president," T. Paer answered, "he'd tell you they was blamed few people came there that wasn't hungry."

"Why, the idea!" Ma exclaimed. "Times ain't that hard back in Washington, are they?"

"They're pretty hard," T. Paer grinned. "They're about a thousand fellows hangin' around waitin' for every job."

"You're talking about jobs 'nd I ain't," Ma objected. "Ralph ain't huntin' a job, is he?"

"Not for himself," T. Paer said, "but he wants some for some friends of his."

"Well, that's all right," Ma said, "but all the same it seems to me Ralph's getting awful chummy with the president."

"You can't tell how chummy a couple of fellows are just because they eat lunch together," T. Paer argued. "Maybe the president had to see Ralph anyway 'nd asked him to come up at noon so's to save time."

"But suppose," Ma contended, "after lunch was over Ralph 'nd the president had gone to the circus together?"

"Well," T. Paer conceded, "that'd look more like they was friends."

"But," Ma said doubtfully, "I can't see what two men, 'nd one of 'em a president, would want to go to a circus for."

### BURGESS'S BEDTIME STORIES

**The Twins Find Buzztall**

By Thornton W. Burgess

If you suspect a warning head it, though you may think you do not need it.

WHAT could be making that sharp whirring, which, as it grew louder and uglier sounding, became almost a rattle, the twin Bears couldn't imagine. It certainly couldn't be anything very far off, for that noise seemed to come from a place where no one or nothing very big could be hidden. There were no big rocks where that sound seemed to come from. There were many small ones, but none big enough for the twins to even think of hiding behind them. So they were sure that the cause of that queer noise must be too small to be feared.

Whenever they stood perfectly still for a moment or two the noise would cease, but just as soon as they moved it would start again. It was Boxer who finally found where, what and who that noise was coming from. On a little flat shelf of rock he discovered the most curious looking person he had yet met. He knew it was a person because it had a head with eyes that never blinked and a mouth out of which darted a queer looking tongue. This stranger had what seemed like a long neck, which appeared to rise from the edge of a flat, circular body, in the very center of which something was standing straight up and making that strange noise.

Of course, you have guessed who it was. Boxer had found it. It was Buzztall the Rattlesnake, and Buzztall was ready to strike any one who should come within reach. Now, the only members of the Snake family Boxer and Woolf-Woolf ever had seen were little Mr. Gartersnake and Mr. Blacksnake. Both had run away from Mother Bear. Never had they seen a snake coiled, and so it is not surprising that they didn't recognize this stranger as a member of the Snake family, but thought that he had a flat, circular body, and wondered how he moved about.

Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, went that funny thing in the middle. Back and forth swayed that head with the un-blinking eyes. Out and in and out again darted that queer tongue. The twins stared. They were so interested they sat perfectly still staring at Buzztall. They didn't move at all. Presently Buzztall began to uncoil. The eyes of the twins fairly popped out of

"Did You Ever See Anything Like That?" Cried Woolf-Woolf.

their heads. This fellow was changing the shape of his body right under their very noses! Presently he had fully uncoiled and started to crawl away. Then the twins knew him for what he was—a Snake.

Now, when they had seen little Mr. Gartersnake and Mr. Blacksnake they had noticed that Mother Bear had made a motion as if she would have tried to catch them if they hadn't moved so fast. This snake was moving slowly. There would be no trouble catching him. Perhaps he would be good eating. Both started forward.

But the instant they did this Buzztall coiled again, and he did it almost like a flash. Then that buzzer on the end of his tail sounded louder and more ugly than ever. It was so unexpected that both little Bears jumped back, which it happens was a very good thing for them.

"Did you ever see anything like that?" cried Woolf-Woolf.

"Let's make him do it again!" cried Boxer.

"He looks ugly," said Woolf-Woolf.

"He certainly has a bad temper," replied Boxer.

Then the twins began to dance around Buzztall, very much excited and not knowing just how to treat this queer fellow.

(Copyright, 1921, by T. W. Burgess.)

### BRINGING UP FATHER

(Registered U. S. Patent Office)



### LITTLE JIMMY

(Copyright, 1921, by International Feature Service, Inc.)



### KRAZY KAT

(Copyright, 1921, by International Feature Service, Inc.)



### JERRY ON THE JOB

(Copyright, 1921, by International Feature Service, Inc.)



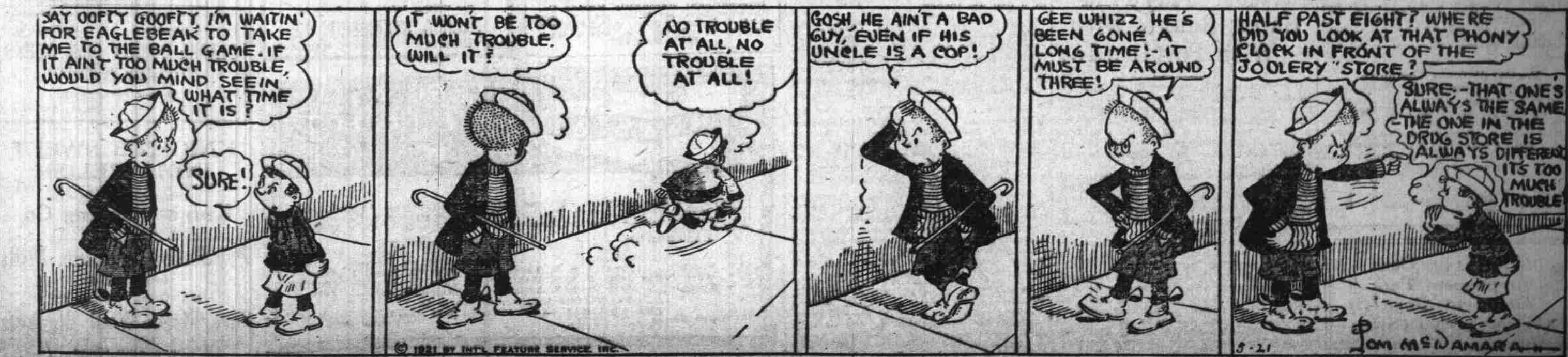
### ABIE THE AGENT

(Copyright, 1921, by International Feature Service, Inc.)



### US BOYS

(Copyright, 1921, by International Feature Service, Inc.)



**Resinol**

Is so pure and healing, so free from harsh ingredients, it is a standard household remedy for

- burns,
- cuts,
- wounds,
- blotches,
- chafings,
- stings,
- etc.

**RESINOL SOAP**

Is ideal for the skin and hair. Ask your druggist for these products.

**When Is the Oaks Amusement Park Going to Open?**

Watch Sunday Papers

**NEW - Special Sale - CARS**

**On Templar Automobiles**

—YOUR FIRST AND LAST CHANCE—

For a few days I will offer all models **TEMPLAR CARS AT BED ROCK PRICE.** Templar factory has not reduced prices. This is to stimulate business—and move all cars on hand. Buy now.

**WRAY MOTOR, STATE DIST., 62 Cornell Street**

**Pictures Lead to Jail**

O. G. Davis was sentenced to serve 30 days in the county jail early Friday by Federal Judge Bean for sending improper pictures through the mail. Davis has spent 60 days in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury and then for his trial.