

MERCY GOODNESS, I'm hot," Ma panted, as she sprayed the hose over the surrounding landscape with one hand while she fanned herself vigorously as they started out. "You ain't forgetwith the other.

"It's only been a couple a days since you was hollerin' because you was cold," T. Paer grinned. "You can't please a

"I'm not hollering," Ma insisted. "I'm just telling the way I feel."
"Why don't you let me turn the hose

atingly. "It's hanging" on a nail way back in the big closet up in the attic," "But you ain't got any," Ma demurred.
"If you had I believe I'd go."
"Yes I have," T. Paer boasted. "I got a new second-hand red one."

"What've you been buying a red bathing suit for?" Ma asked suspiciously. "Is that the reason you ain't been getting home till dark these hot days?"

"I didn't buy it," T. Paer insisted defensively. "When I was up to Salem the other day Ben Olcott give me his'n that was too little for him 'nd too big for the twins."

"But that don't explain about you're not getting home nights," Ma persisted.
"Where you been going in?"
"I just tried the thing out a couple a times," T. Paer contended. "They

sin't any harm in that is they?" "I guess," Ma said firmly, "I'll get my suit 'ad go along this afternoon. I been reading about these new fangled swimming holes they've got now days." "Come ahead," T. Paer answered dog-gedly. "You'd just as well get educated where I'm at."

"My bathing suit," Ma answered ominous, as the launch bore them back risply, "'nd my stockings, 'nd slippers towards the city. "Besides," she added a bath robe 'nd some towels 'nd absently, "I look a frump in this suit

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE more Peter Rabbit thought about I that young Heron who had met with an accident the more he felt that he ought to go see if there was anything he could do to help. Then quite sud-

denly he remembered that he had forgotten to ask the Merry Little Breeze who had told him of it what kind of an accident it was.

"Stupid stipid stupid," muttered Peter to himself. "Why didn't I ask a few questions while I had the chance? I don't see what could happen to a young Heron anyway."

Right then and there Peter's curiosity was aroused. That settled the question of whether or not he would go hunt for that young Heron. He just had to know what had happened. Curiosity wouldn't give him any peace at all. What kind of an accident was it? How had it happened? What did the Merry Little Breeze mean by saying that something worse

Peter Finds the

"All right," T. Paer chuckled to him "Where's your suit?" Ma demanded

ting it, are you?" "Nope." T. Paer answered evasively.

"Where?" Ma asked.
"In my pocket," T. Paer answered evasively. "I got it rolled up good 'nd tight."

"Why don't you let me turn the hose on you?" T. Paer said. "That'd cool you off in good shape."

"If I just had my bathing suit on I'd do it," Ma answered wistfully, "that is," she amended, "if I wasn't afraid the neighbors'd see me."

"Let's go swimmin'," T. Paer suggested hopefully. "That'd take the fire out'n the sunshine."

"I'd like to," Ma answered wistfully, "but I ain't seen my bathing suit since 1905."

"I seen it," T. Paer answered insinumis on the in"What's big about him's on the inside, not outside," Ma contended, "ind besides Ben used to be a pretty gay dog from what I hear."

"Well," T. Paer grinned, "I guess I can bark just as loud as him."

"Is there where it is?" Ma asked as

"Is there where it is?" Ma asked as they floated up to the landing stage at Windemuth. "I don't see anybody in swimming yet." "It's too early," T. Paer explained.
"They'll be a lot of 'em in a few minits.
Go put your fightin' togs on."

"Merciful heavens," Ma exclaimed as she emerged from the seclusion of her dressing room enshrouded in bloomers and stockings, slippers and cap and flowing bathrobe, "you go right back in there and put on some clothes."
"You got enough," T. Paer chortled.

teetering on the diving board. "Let's you do the dressin' 'nd I'll do the swim-min' for our troupe."

"You come back here," Ma com-manded, her horrified eyes fastened on a bevy of water nymphs who had just scampered from the dressing rooms. "I

see now why you've been getting home

"Come on in," T. Paer gurgled as he came sputtering up from down below.
"It don't look half bad from down "You can stay if you want to," Ma
"Is they any decent place to dress said in a tone that made the neighborwhere we're going?" Ma asked hesitat-

where we're going?" Ma asked hesitatingly as she appeared, a large bundle under one arm, a few minutes later. "If they ain't we'll stay home."

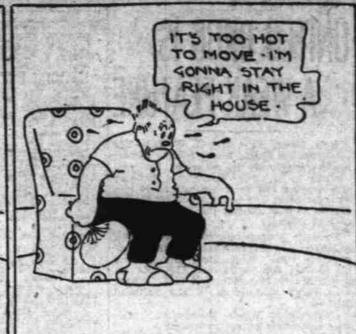
"Of course they is," T. Paer assured her, "but what all've you got in that bundle?"

"It think it's scandalous," Ma said, breaking a silence that had become

edge of the Laughing Brook.



BRINGING UP FATHER







LITTLE JIMMY

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Which Makes It O. K.







JERRY ON THE JOB

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Not a Word Wasted









KRAZY KAT

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A Distinction With a Difference













ABIE THE AGENT

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Abie Slams One Over

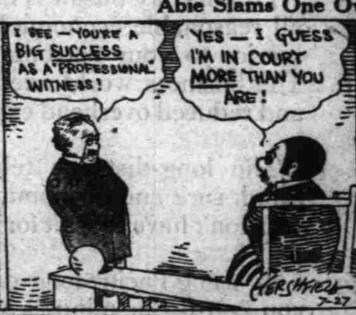


US BOYS









We Doubt Shrimp's Sincerity

"You'll Always Find" says the Good Judge

so Peter kept along the bank of the Laughing Brook to the edge of the swamp. When he reached it he stopped



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