

# AT THE LIVESTOCK SHOW

BY RALPH WATSON

T. Paer settled himself comfortably in his first-class seat, tucked his overcoat about his knees, crossed his arms and spread his elbows on the railing in front of him, took a long drawn, luxurious and reminiscent whiff of the surcharged atmosphere, and let the sheep and the goats and the bulls and the heaves go by.

"What're you grinning at?" Ma demanded, removing her eyes from the slow marching procession of the exhibition prize winners for a space. "Anybody'd think you was to a minstrel show from the looks of your face."

"Do you know who that fellow is out there in the middle?" T. Paer asked his interrogation, but more to himself than to Ma.

"I ain't sure," Ma answered after a prolonged look, "but I think I've seen his picture somewhere before."

"That's Frank Lowman that used to be governor of Illinois," T. Paer informed her. "He owns all the sleeping cars 'nd runs for president when he ain't right busy."

"I thought his face looked like I'd seen it before," Ma answered. "What's he doing out there in the middle?"

"He's a great expert on fat stock," T. Paer explained, "being in the 'min' car business it comes natural for him. He's a fine looking man," Ma observed critically. "He'd made a fine looking president."

"You know," T. Paer chuckled, "I always wondered how he happened to pick out Joe Dunn to be his manager when he runs for president 'nd it's just come to me."

"Why did he?" Ma asked. "I'd never picked a man in the ice cream 'nd cold storage business to run a campaign of mine."

"Maybe Frank thought a ice cream man could freeze out the women's vote," T. Paer suggested, "but that ain't my hunch about Frank's pickin' him for manager."

"What is then?" Ma asked. "Joe's a pretty nice fellow."

"Well," T. Paer grinned, "sein' Frank out there in the judgin' ring I got a hunch he just figured that Joe'd dress out better'n anybody else that wanted the job."

"I guess he didn't know about Dew Walker," Ma smiled. "If he had maybe Joe wouldn't of got the job."

"Maybe not," T. Paer said, "but either one of 'em measures up pretty good on the hoof."

"Ain't it wonderful?" Ma sighed contentedly. "I never saw so many pretty

## BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

## KRAZY KAT



One and One Equals Two

## LITTLE JIMMY



Can't Fool This Youth

# BURGESS' BEDTIME STORIES

Bringing Up a Family

By Thomas W. Burgess

It never seems to me quite fair. A mother should have all the care.

—Mrs. Quack.

OF COURSE in many cases she doesn't have all the care of properly raising the children, but more often she does than doesn't, or at least so much of it that it seems like all. Mrs. Quack is one of these. Mrs. Quack has little to do with the proper bringing up of her family. It is only when they are almost full grown and ready for the long journey to the Sunny South that he shares in the care.

"Did you raise all your children?" asked Peter Rabbit as he sat gossiping with Mrs. Quack the Mallard Duck on the shore of the pond of nearby the Beaver, deep in the Green Forest.

Mrs. Quack's bright eyes grew a little dim. "Not all," said she sadly. "Accidents will happen no matter how wash-dish a mother may be, and it is very hard work to keep an eye on every one of such a big, lively family as mine. You have no idea, Peter Rabbit, what an anxious time it is for a mother Duck when her babies are small."

"I know," said Peter. "I have had a big family myself. Children are a great care, a great care."

"Pooh!" sniffed Mrs. Quack. "A lot you know about it! You know well enough that it was little Mrs. Peter who did all the worrying about those children of yours. I'll venture to say that you were not home half the time."

Peter looked guilty. Mrs. Quack looked her least and continued: "I don't doubt, Mrs. Peter has worried a-plenty, but if she kept her eyes open she could always see any danger that might threaten her babies. It would be either in the air or on the ground. But there were dangers to my babies that couldn't be seen and they were never off my mind. I—I lost two of the darlings that way. A fear shook in one of Mrs. Quack's eyes.

Peter was both interested and puzzled. "How could there be a danger you couldn't see?" he demanded.

"It came from underneath," replied Mrs. Quack.

This puzzled Peter more than ever. He thought it over and to help him think he searched first one long leg with a long hind leg and then the other long leg with the other long hind leg. But for all his thinking and scratching he was no wiser than before. Mrs. Quack watched him and undertook.

"You see," said she, "my babies took to the water just as soon as they were out of their shells, eight of the bestest, softest, prettiest babies you can imagine. For a few days they kept close together and close to me. Most of the time I kept them hidden in the weeds and grass growing in the water. There they were safe from Hawks by day and Owls by night. But it wasn't long before they began to scatter a little and venture outside the reeds and grass to swim in the open water.

"One day I led them across the pond to the other side. At first they followed close to me, for it was a great adventure to them. Then one began to drop behind. He was venturesome. Twice I waited for him and scolded him well. Then he did it again and—well, the

## JERRY ON THE JOB



Red but Not Read

## Auto Theft Suspects Taken at Roseburg

Roseburg, Nov. 3.—Two men, giving their names as H. Bryan and Glenn Kline, arrested Saturday night at Merlin by Deputy Sheriff C. H. Daugherty and Frank Hopkins, are charged with stealing an automobile from John Kruse of Yoncalla. They were in the car, and just leaving Merlin at the time of the capture. They also are charged with stealing an automobile belonging to Elmer E. Fletcher of Eugene. They admitted the theft of the Yoncalla car, but deny all knowledge of the Eugene car. They were arraigned at Roseburg Monday afternoon and held for the grand jury in February. Their bail was fixed at \$500, which they could not furnish.

## Want County Agent Retained in Coos

North Bend, Nov. 3.—The county budget committee, in its anxiety to reduce the running expenses of the county and likewise taxation, has aroused a storm of protest from the farming communities of the county, especially the community of Keniloch, Inlet, on Coos Bay, by suggesting that the services of the county agricultural agent be dispensed with during the coming year. Several farmers' meetings have been called to protect such action and to request the county budget committee to continue the services of the county agent.

## Klamath Merchants Lose by Bad Checks

Klamath Falls, Nov. 3.—A warrant was issued Monday for the arrest of J. E. Harvey, alias E. Andrews, who is alleged to have passed bad checks on merchants here, totaling \$255, forging the name of Jack Nichols, a bakery proprietor. Harvey is believed to be the E. Andrews who rented from a local garage a Dodge car, which was recovered Sunday at Dunsmuir.

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