

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE
VAN de WATER

"Well, no wonder you look tired," he exclaimed. "Come out into the kitchen again and we'll hunt up something to keep you from a slow death by starvation."

"But I do not want anything," she protested. "Elizabeth left a lot of food in the icebox for me—if I had been hungry."

He paid no heed to her protests.

"Until Betty comes in you will do as I say," he said. "Come to the dining room. Now, sit down while I search the icebox."

She waited until he returned, bearing the cold ham, salad, bread and butter,

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

SS
STORIES
Farmer Brown's Boy



When he returned he had two big baskets of meat scrags.

stopped whistling and his face grew sober. "I have forgotten Reddy Fox and Old Man Coyote," said he. "They are scamps, both of them, but I wouldn't let them stampede me."

Then an idea came to him. Straight to the barn he went and harnessed his favorite horse to a sleigh. Then he drove off toward the village. When

returned he had two big baskets of meat scraps and trimmings he had begged from the market man. And there were several big bones.

"They'll find it fast enough," said he to himself. "The rascals will be crowding up here hoping to get a chicken. I'll be sure to get them. I'll show me a lot better. Now I guess everybody is taken care of. I will enjoy my own meals a lot more for knowing that my neighbors needn't go hungry." And he went to his kitchen and took out as swiftly as bad news, and one by one there appeared in the Old Orchard such folk whom Farmer Brown's Boy had rarely seen before. They had come to the place for the same reason.

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By George McManus

OH! JAMES-
COME UP HERE.

I WANNA GIVE
YOU SOME THING-

1-16

Beat This for Generosity



THANKS
OLD CHAP

DUN'T
MENTION
IT OLE
TOPSY

Hearings — 1-23

Paging Mr. Hoyt