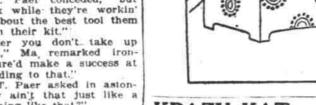


t's got 50,000 more men than women in "Plumming's an awful greasy, nasty job." "I know," T. Paer conceded, "but "You could go on a desert island 'nd ive like Robinson Crusce did," Ma sug- stoppin' to talk while they're workin' by the hour's about the best tool them gested. "He wasn't bothered with women fellahs've got in their kit."

nuch." h in Oregon," T. Paer "I'd rather put up n." ''I's a wonder you don't take up plumbing, then," Ma remarked iron-ically. "You sure'd make a success at "It's dry enough in Oregon," T. Paer esponded sadly. with a few women." "Quit your kicking then," Ma suggest- the trade according to that."

umored."

"Who, me?" T. Paer asked in aston-shment. "Now ain't that just like a "You're hard enough to get along with when you're trying to be good ishment. wife to say a thing like that?"





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Here's One Tough Guy

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That Makes It a Bit Different



ered Peter. 'I'm all right, but you are in rather tight place." Jerry whispered back. Now if only you could swim you could augh at him. He won't waste any time rying to catch me because he knows it s useless to even try. Listen, Peter : In he middle of that clump of alder bushes over yonder is a hole which I have kept pen all winter. It is the entrance to me of my tunnels in the bank. If you an get inside that before Old Man Coyete can catch you you will be safe. ut to do it you'll have to start at once.

By Thornton W. Burgess What others have should not, my dear, To you be of the least concern. To think about it overmuch

Claimed Jerry Muskrat.

make your heart with envy burn. -Old Mother Nature. FERE comes Old Man Coyote !" ex-

"Where?" cried Peter Rabbit, and there was fear in his eyes. At once he saw that Jerry had told the truth; Old Man Coyote was coming across the Meadows straight 'toward them. He hadn't seen them yet. They knew that by the careless way in which he was coming. He hadn't seen them because

they hadn't moved as they had sat there

alking. But the instant either did move

"Oh dear ! What is to be done?" whis-

You haven't any time to waste." "Thank you, Jerry. I'll never forget I'm off," whispered Peter, and with long jump away he went, lipperty-lipperty-lip

Now Feter couldn't run straight for hat alder clump. To get there he must 'un around the open water on the edge of which he and Jerry had been sitting. This meant Old Man Coyote had just chance to cut him off. The very scond Peter started Old Man Coyote

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"You'll never Mave here alive," he snarled, just by way of worrying Peter.

saw him and also saw that chance-and he started too. Now Peter can go fast for a short distance. Old Man Coyote can go fast too. Both were doing their best. Peter was running for his life. Old Man Coyote was running for his dinner. Jerry Muskrat sat still watching and almost as much excited as if he himself were running for his life.

"Run, Peter! Run! Run!" he kept saying over and over to himself as it began to look as if Old Man Coyote would head Peter off.

Peter did run. He never ran faster for he never had had need to run faster He was running just as fast as he could. Just at the instant when it seemed that Old Man Coyote would snap his jaws together on Peter, and so win the race and a dinner. Peter made a flying leap straight into the middle of that alder clump. There, sure enough, was the hole

Jerry had told him of, and he was inside of it in less time than it takes to tell it. He was safe for a while any way. Smack! Old Man Coyote crashed into

that clump of alders. He was going so fast he couldn't stop. He shut his eyes as he struck. When he opened them Peter Rabbit had disappeared. "Huh!" snarled Old Man Coyote. Then he dis-covered the hole. He stuck his nose in t, for it was too small for him to get his head in. "You'll never leave here alive." he snarled, just by way of worrying Peter. And as Peter sat inside there trying

to get his breath and wondering if he ever would get back to the dear Old Briar-Patch he no longer pitted Jerry Muskrat Instead he actually was envious. Jerry hadn't had to run. If Old Man Coyote had come too near all Jerry would have to do would have been to dive into the water and then go on about his business just as if there wasn't such a person as Oid Man Coyote. Yes, sir, Peter Rabbit actually envied Jerry Muskrat.

(Copyright, 1922, by T. W. Burgess) The next story: "Peter Returns a

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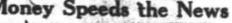
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JERRY ON THE JOB (Copyright, 1922, by International Feature Service, Inc.) Money Speeds the News HEY = ALL DAY TODAY, I'M IS MR. GIUNEY VERY WELL = HERE'S 50% GOING TO BE AS BUSY AS A OF A DOLLAR = TELL HIM GOSH = HARPIST WITH BOXING GLOVES = AND THAT MR. J. J. JANJAY JOBOON EVER I'LL TELL HIM NOBODY GETS IN TO SEE ME . CALLED. COMES TO RIGHT HAVE V'GOT THAT SEE HIM YOU BET MON IN YOUR NUT ? ANYWAY . I WILL NODE YOUR SECRET IS SAFE WITH ME