0







URE," sang out Dean over the He read down the column. The was a mark, a black mark, as plain destination. It seemed then that a telephone, "come on, all of you, gang took as their mark a black hand, as plain could be in spite of being a black-hander was not only at his heefs we'd be mighty glad to sen you, but instead of writing threatening let-We'd be mighty glad to sen you, besides we're kind of lenesome. As most black-handers do, this tern, as most black-handers do, this diand.

"Betty!" he yelled and threw him self on the door.

At iast it opened. He rushed in calling his sister, but there was no reply, and then he searched every replication and where. Not a trace of her did he find the room. All was still. He decided to go to the house and call paper had reported that the Black-handers were kidnapping children have gone to making a lot of dangerous nombs.

It wasn't very pleasant reading calling his sister, but there was no reply, and then he searched every where. Not a trace of her did he find the room. All was still. He decided to go to the house and call paper had reported that the Black-handers were kidnapping children have doors.

"The boy is dans' threat the properted that the Black-handers were kidnapping children have believed to make the paper with a decided to go to the house and call and the find the find the room. All was still. He decided to go to the house and call and the find the find the find the find the find the room. All was still to pened. He rushed in calling his sister, but there was no reply, and then he searched every where. Not a trace of her did he find the room. All was still. He decided to go to the house and call believed to go to the house and call and the find the find the find the find the find th

to gather at Dean's home. The attic handers were kidnapping children hors was the favorite meeting place of the right and left. "How is the Nectar getting along?" the floor as he tiptoed to the back reached the back door there was an home."

door and looked out.

awful bang! Crash, ratile, bing!

haked the President.

"Pretty well." replied Dean, who
was custodian of the Nectar.

"Good!"

The Nectar was a large ker of root beer which Dean had mixed in the cellar for use at their next banquet. Everybody was looking forward to that occasion, of course, and the time was pleasantly taken up discussing

"That reminds me," said Betty, "I've got a treat for you."

She was gone only a little while and soon returned with a large basket of raisins—big fat juley ones, dried right on their stems. The Club gave a whoop of joy. "Where'd you get 'em?"

"We have an uncle in California who's in the raisin business," explained Betty, "and he sent us stacks of

"And I've doctored up the Nectar." Dean added. "It'll be some juice! Oh

The Club meeting broke up at las every boy and girl declared that it had been the jolliest meeting ever.

Betty put on her mother's apron nd bustled about the kitchen while her brother went out and did some chores. Supper was a gay meal and afterwards, the dishes washed and put way, Betty said: "Well, I guess, before it gets too dark, I'll step out to

Dean sat down in his father's chair, cocked up his feet and opened the newspaper. He felt just like a grown-up man as he ran his eye over the Suddenly his attention was caught by the words in scarchead

BLACK HAND SOCIETY ACTIVE AGAIN

Bomb Explodes In Country House Of Retired Banker

Creak, creak, went his footsteps over raced to the house. Just as he over and see what's the matter at his

DAILY EAST OREGONIAN, PENDLETON, OREGON,



Suddenly The Door Opened And There Stood Betty

No answer. Well, he would go after He dodged behind an evergreen forgot about the new paint and put my hand on it. It's a sight! My hands work will not be satisfactory. Somewhat surprised to find the door he could on the short-cut trail to the shut. The barn had recently been Jordans. My! How he ran! And "Never mind," said Dean, "Fil wash work on this part of the undertaking. Police Belleye Gang Of Desperate shut. The barn had recently been Jordans. My! How he ran! And

Dean put his hand on the door to suers. The bare trees and snaky open it when he saw on the white thicket seemed bristling with hidden boards in front of him something that enemies. The air burged with their made his hair stand on end and his harsh voices. He had to go through a heart do a dozen back somersault. It lonely strip of meadow to reach his hands out ready to clutch his victim's

> At last, at tant, he reached the Jordans' and fell panting against the door. The family flocked out to see what the commotion was about but Dean could only gasp: "Quick! Help!" "The boy is scared," said Mrs. Jor-

"No? Really!" teased Mr. Jordan. He slammed the barn door and "Well, I've got my car out. I'il run

> In a few moments the car was hum ming along the road. Then they turned into at Doan's home. Out he sprang and led the way quite bravely house. As he opened the do and stepped in there was a sound of hurrying footsteps scrambling hither and thither. They seemed to come from the ktichen.

Dean moved softly to the dining addenly the Eitchen door was opened and there stood Betty.
"Oh, hello!" she exclaimed. "I way

looking all over for you. How do you do, Mr. Jordan."

How do you do?" replied Mr. Jordan, looking gulle pussied,
"Oh, Dean," cried Betty, "I have
awful news! The Root Beer exploded. Didn't you hear it? It made an awru, noise. I was in the house changing my shoes because I tripped over the pail you left near the barn door, and when I heard the bang! I ran down the cellar. It's all nooded and smells awful queer."

They all went down to look and Mr. Jordan picked up something from the

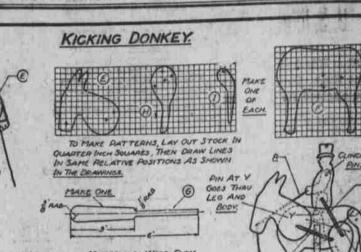
"Raisins!" he exclaimed, "That's what did it. They worked on the mixture. Well now, my boy, will you be all right if I go?" "Yes, sir, thank you," said Dean,

After he had gone, Dean looked over the newspaper again and saw something that had slipped by him before. It was at the top of the black-

mess down stairs. Muddy will be sore Great care should be taken in about it. And that old harn door. I ing the lines through the squares.

INF . MUCTOR, DEP'T OP MANUAL TRAINING PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT

TOYS AND USEBUL PRICLES THAT P BOY CAN MAKE. BY FRANK I. SOLAR



MAKE ONE OF EACH

the patterns for the various parts. If it is desired to have several toys made, should not be bent into the wood so as these patterns should be made from to interfere with the movement.

Staining will give very good resultations but paint should be used for marking thin cardboard. Otherwise, they may be laid out directly on the material to be used. An advantage in using the ing the desired movements. The as-ling of the toy. though but one toy is to be made at this particular time, is that they may

Great care should be taken in crac-

work on this part of the undertaking,

CONTION CIGAR BOXES, THREAD, PINS AND RUBBER BANGS. — PASTEN BY MEANS OF ANS

AT POINTS INDICATED CUT OFF TO

BORE SMALL MOLES FOR ANS, RUBBER BANGS AND THREAD.

AT POINTS MARKED

DECORATE TO SUIT.

SUITABLE LENGTH, AND CLINCHED

only common eight boxes will provide terial enough to permit the ends to be is exposed throughout. The various the necessary material. The first thing to do will be to make be borne in mind that as the parts are so people will not wonder what it is, to operate freely, the ends of the pins The same holds true with the rider.

His will please most boys for it then cut very carefully to the lines sembly drawing in the lower right is mechanical in its operation. It with a coping saw. Funch the required hand corner clearly indicates where is not very hard to make so every holes with the brad awl, then amount these two materials are to be used and how they are fastened.

BANDS

AT A.

THREAD

boy should be successful in connicely with sandpaper.

Assemble with pins as directed on
The stock from which the toy is to the drawing. These are to be curoff maker. Of course, it will not look as be made can be very easily secured, as so they will extend through the mawell if just the plain cigar box material

Rubber bands and common thread eyes, ears, etc., afterwards. The Browled the necessary means for caus-

### THE JUNIOR COOK

"Half," He smiled sheepishly to think that he had feared black-handers at such a distance.
"Come, Dean," called Betty, "don't sit and read. Help me clean up the sit and read there is a seen how as weet potatoes. If the potatoes are pings will be very nice and are much very large, use fewer and cut into long more linexpensive.)

STRING

VIEW FAOR BACK SHOW

RUBBER BANDS

Boil till tender in salted water. This will take about twenty minutes.

ing dish. transfer to the material to be used. Sprinkle with sogar and put a dot. Serve at once.

Put one marshmallow on each silce. Put the dish into a moderate oven Drain and spread out in a flat bak- and brown till marshmallows are bir and slightly brown,

## A YOUTHFUL SKY-SCRAPER

celebrate my second birthday.

my head and neck are all that shows. Sometime, I am going to have a picture made of my legs, and then you can put the two together, and you will know how all of me looks. When I get a little older I am going to have a pair of velvet-covered horns with tufts of black hair on the ends, just like my mother wears, and then you will think I am handsome. People who ought to know, say I am one of the most beautiful of all the strange animals that have their homes in the Dark Continent, as this land is sometimes called. But why anyone should speak of it as dark, I'm sure I don't know, as it is about the brightest and the most sun-shiniest of any. The days are long and awfully hot, but the nights are cool enough to sleep under blankets, if we had any. From head to foot, I am all over a warm, creamy-white, with fawn colored spots, but as I get older the spots will grow darker and darker, until they are a rich chestnut brown. So the older we get, the darker we are, and my grandfather, looks almost black when he is

When whistling like a boy he comes,

In breaths that scarce our shutters slam,

Or just a tuneful ditty hums

We say he's gentle as a lamb.

However, some of all the year At doing work is busier.

lawn:

But March is such a roguish elf He really doesn't know himself

What next he'll do, so how can we Guess what his changeful mood will

With breezy broom, from dawn to

Y home is in Africa, and no off some distance, but then he is very, tender leaves that grow right in the

When I had this picture taken, the man said my neck was so long there—that is a foot and a half, and it is more convenient as it is right in one's been called the "skyscrapers of the would not be room in the paper for anything more than just a bust size, so my head and neck are all the reaching out and pulling down the are my principal foot, and they are live. For there is where the acacias



My First Picture

With warmth and cheer, in idle fun

Before her time-on mischiel bent.

Deep in the moss a floral star

He'll trace in colors seen afar,

Or neath the frosted grasses trail

TTHEN March arrives with windy In some bright spot that holds the su

We think a lion is at the door: He'll play that he is April, sent

where else in the wide world; and I am the very tallest of all living creatures, and that is something to be a little proud of, and brown, shaded by long black in I i I may not look very young, but it will about a month before I can melting expression that everybody celebrate my second birthday.

I tome is in Africa, and no obt some claimace, but then he is very talled in the tome flag to the kind of trees that I like to have special care for our heads to go through, when we flag with our folks, and we would find it very hard to get along without. And when the little children come to see us in the protection of the kind of trees that I like to have to have special care for our heads to go through, when we fall the prettiest thing tops of the kind of trees that I like to suess, they have to have special care for our heads to go through, when we fall the prettiest thing the protection of the little children come to see us in the menagerie tent, they have to learn way back when they look up at us, just loves. You may be surprised to hear the protection of the kind of trees that I like to have the tops of the kind of trees that I like to have special care for our heads to go through, when we fall the prettiest thing tops of the kind of trees that I like to have to have special care for our heads to go through, when we fall they have to learn the menagerie tent. It was not a long flager with our folks, and we would find it very hard to get along without.

Now, the elephant, a neighbor of our heads to go through, when we fall they have to learn the menagerie tent. It was not along the protection of the little children come to see us in the menagerie tent, they have to learn the menagerie tent, they have to learn the menagerie tent I like to have the treatment of the preting the protection of the kind of trees that I like to have to learn the preting the protection of the little children come to see us in the protection of the little children come to see us in the protection of the little children come to see us in th

grass too, when it is young and fresh, than in the forests, as we can see all but it is a lot more trouble to get at around for ever so far, and if an enemy than leaves, as it is so far from my appears, we can run away and hide in mouth. You might think, with my the thick forest. We can go at full long neck it would be easy, but you speed right through the thorny jungle, forget my front legs are long too, and never get a scratch as our skins no matter how hard I try, I can't get are thick and tough. But a man atmy mouth to the ground, unless I get tempting to follow us, would have his down on my knees, or a read my fore clothes tern into ribbons, and his fiest legs far apart. When nature made our acratched in a thousand places. We legs, she must have forgotten all about have no means of defense, and when gruss, and was thinking only of leaves. The kind of leaves that we like best, do is to run, and that is one thing we are those of the acacia trees, called certainly can do. kameel-dorn, which means giraffe-

lack a half inch of being that long, but that would be all. Why, we are so tail that when we travel around with cir-I like the tas's of grow, and we always feel safer there

The next time you see one of our folks in a menagerie, looking away.

I have had so much to say about over the heads of the people, with a being tall, that maybe you would like dreamy, far-away expression, you may to know just how tall we are. Well, know it is thinking of its distant home you were to tie a string to the tip on the continent they call Dark, and our horns, and then let it come wishing it was back where the acaetas

letters.

down so as to touch the ground, you grow, and where ill-smelling, stuffy would find that the string would meas houses, and iron barred cages are use just about nineteen feet. It might never heard of.

tidy for its long winter rest. That eant raking the lawn and swe pinz ever look at your calender! It won't the walks and putting the extra leaves rot during the winter and earlich the All the sticks and papers and other trush were piled in a great pile by the garden wall and there, wherevery other job was finished, the children made a bonfire and celebrated

Then one bright morning to the Just when our thoughts are full of hope That soon with ball and skipping rope, A middle of the winter, the sin bewined warm and the wind (om the So-th-hind bles. And every trace of the

NE of the jobs that Ted and! "Spring's come!" called Helen, as Helen did every fall was to clean she dushed into the house at lunch up the garden and make the yard time.



# Our Puzzle Corner

INSTRUMENTS

A letter taken from each word wil. reveal a musical instrument contained

in every sentence, Barbara made dainty jelly rolls. Stop troubling Uncle Jim, Peter.

Run back, the mall carrier left 4. Pauline will take Johnny hom-

What lovely roses Anna Does Dorothy study music? ENIGMA My first is in pale but not in quall.

My second is in begun but not in Washington. My third is in smoulder but not in

My fourth is in saxophone but not in My fifth is in patch but not in blot. My sixth is in waist but not in

My seventh is in small but not it My eighth is in lyre but not in fire

ninth is in plight but not in site. My touth is in November but not in My eleventh is in crowned but no

My whole is the first sign of spring ACROSTIC The first letter of the names of the following Presidents of the United States, if arranged in order will form

he name of a windy time. He left the Capital to escape the He signed the Declaration of Inde-

He hunted wild animals in Africa.

never burned that trash!" "Well I never!" added Ted, stupidly,

He served two terms, not in success He died after one month's service

ANSWERS ENIGMA-PUSSYWILLOW.

CONCEALED MUSICAL INSTRU-MENTS-1. Banjo, 2. Trumpet, 3. Ukelele, 4. Piano. 5. Horn, 6. Drum. ACROSTIO

M adison A dama concrett C leveland

ANIMAL JUMBLE WHICH CONTAIN DOTS, AND SEE WHOM MR. HARE 12 WAITING

# The Impromptu Fire Brigade

Or neath the frosted grasses trail

The shy arbutus, sweet and frail.

And then he'll laugh with boisterous shout—

If you and I think flowers are out

And spring has come the dare light a fire such a day even if they were bold enough to cure to stay out of doors to watch one burn.
that fall of snow stayed on the gra so long, covering the lawn and flower-bods alike with its blanket of white that Ted and Helen forgot all about the trush pile that was to have been That none can find the heart to praise:

> pilled up snow vanished. Just the a pan full of snow the 's' been trken into the house and set too near a reg- Test Struck

"Spring!" jeered Ted, "don't you be spring for ages yet."

trach.

"All the same," insisted Helen, "it feels like spring. Let's go out in the gard and do something."

A couple of minutes later, the children will burning up! What ever'll we do!" per kindling and matches, when Helen Do what the fireman told us to on

"What do you want a rake for, then smother it." what do you want a rake for, then smother it.' That's easy! And "let Matianal" she exclaimed, "we ha struck the match and held it to Even as she spoke, Helen grabbed the rake and pulled when the paper.

She ran straight inrough the house exclaimed, "Oh, Ted, we haven't any fire prevention day at school," said there she saw the forgotten pile of "What do you want a rake for then smother it." That we have it is the fire prevention day at school, "Spread your fire and there she saw the forgotten pile of "What do you want a rake for then smother it." That we have it is the fireman told us to on the fireman t

Even as she spoke, Helen grabbed the rake and pulled what was left of "Don't do it! Wait!" exclaimed the remaining, unburned trash awas.
Helen, and she reached over and blew from the fence. Ted picked up a board "The large of the match out."

"Member that early snow storm, and how it came the very day we were going to burn trash?"

"Sure 1 do," admitted Ted, "well. there's no snow how. Let's have a bonfire as soon as we get home from achoot this alternoon."

So it was alternoon."

"Iclen, and she reached over and blew the fame, and beat the flames on the fence, while the match out.

"Now what do you think of that!"

"Now what do you think of that!"

"You just wat fill I run' down in flat side of the rake. In a minute the fire was out, the fence was only very hing else was all right.

"You know," said Ted, thoughtfully, at the children cathered."

"You know," said Ted, thoughtfully, at the children cathered.

bonfire as such as we get home from achoot thus afternoon."

So it was agreed and, securing permission from their mother for the function of the function from their mother for the function of the security.

Promptly at helf past three Helen and Ted ran lote the yard, breathless from the scramble home from school.

"I'll bet we have a wonderful fire!" exclaimed Helen, delightedly. "The leaves are as dry as bones and they'll our occurred to the scramble home from school as he stopped for breath, Ted noticed our beautifully."

"Come now," said Ted, "I'll get some paper to start with and you get the school and up along the edges of the burned up the last of the rubbish,"

For April's dainty, dancing feet. et in the midst of urgent work He'll sometimes avery duty shirk.

And spring has come—the And chill us through with cold and damp. dawn. He sweeps the leaves from wood and And yet another trick he plays

From tossing trees breaks off the limbs, All dead and dry, and deftly trims Where dandelion and buttercup The garden-paths and makes them neat In gold throngs are springing up-From morn to eve we'll gade ... March fairly buries us in snow!