

The TRAINING TALENT

By ELEANOR EARLY © 1929 NEA Service Inc.

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Young Molly Burnham receives reporters every day at the Plaza. The night she witnessed the premiere of the play, "The Death of Delphine," it was an extraordinary night for her. She was sitting in the box with her father, who had come to see her at the hotel. She had heard that the play was a success, and she was anxious to see it. She had heard that the play was a success, and she was anxious to see it. She had heard that the play was a success, and she was anxious to see it.

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LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

ALL RIGHT. YOU KIDS - WHO IS NEXT, NOW? PLENTY O' ICE CREAM HERE FOR EVERYBODY.

GEE, I'VE HAD 'LEVEN CONES ALREADY BUT I BET I COULD EAT A DOZEN MORE.

AW, I CAN EAT TWO DOZEN, BETCHA.

A Day of Plenty

WHEE - I NEVER TUCKED AWAY SO MUCH GRUB IN MY LIFE - IF THERE WASN'T SO MUCH I'D LAY OFF, BUT IT'S A SHAME TO SEE ANY O' THIS STUFF GO TO WASTE.

By HAROLD GRAY

HA-M. YOUNG JOHN BLUNDER SURE ISN'T A BIT LIKE HIS FATHER - HE'S JUST CRAZY 'BOUT KIDS - THEY'VE WRECKED HIS NICE CLOTHES, BUT HE DOESN'T SEEM TO MIND IT A BIT.

AN' TH' KIDS ARE ALL CRAZY 'BOUT HIM TOO - AN' THERE'S ALWAYS A BUNCH O' DOGS FOLLOWIN' HIM AROUND - ANY GUY THAT HAS KIDS AN' DOGS NUTTY OVER HIM MUST HAVE SOME GOOD IN HIM - EH, SANDY?

ARF!

SALESMAN SAM

WHOOPIE! ALL SET FOR THE NORTHLAND! UP WHERE THERE AIN'T NO GRASS, BUT THE ESKIMOS JUST T'Z SAME! WHERE'S THY RED?

GEE, I DUNNO!

WELL, C'MON, HELP ME PACK THIS BOX ON TH' MOTORCYCLE THEN I'M OFF - TELL HIM I SAID GOODBYE -

G'BYE, KITTY - S'LONG, RED! I'LL SEND YA BOTH AN ICYCLE!

Chug! Chug!! Chug!!!

AND THUS SAM HEADS OVER THE HILL, BOUND FOR SOMEWHERE IN THE BLEAK, FROZEN, WIND-SWEPT, MERCILESS, FAR NORTH! (HOW CHEER-FUL)

G'BYE, SAM!

By SMALL

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

LAWDY! AH DON'T NEVAH GIT ALONE WIF DE BABY NO MO WIFOUT SOMEBODY PESTAHIN AROUND - SHHH -

BLESS YO LIL' DICKENS - AH JEG CAN'T KEEP MAH HANDS OFF YA - AN' DIS GRAND, JES YO N'ME, HOH? KITCHY - KITCHY

Help! Halp!

NOW WHUT YO WANNA KICK UP A ROCKUS FO? WURPUS UPSY - GO HAWSY UMP TEE DUM

MISS CO'RAH!!

YOWW

By MARTIN

MOM'N POP

BUYING OUTFITS FOR THE CAMPING TRIP, EH? WELL, THAT'S GREAT!

YES, I GOT AMY THOSE LITTLE OVERALLS BUT WAIT UNTIL WE SHOW YOU OUR OUTFITS

AREN'T THEY DARLING?

THEY'RE THE LAST WORD IN CAMPING TOGS!

UM! VERY SPIFFY!!

BUT JUST HOLD EVERYTHING! I HAVE A NEW WRINKLE IN CAMPING UNIFORMS FOR MEN

WELL, LET'S GO!!

Pop Pulls A Fast One

By COWAN

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

WHAT, YOU MEN AIN'T LEAVIN' TO GO BACK TO TH' CITY ARE YOU? GOSH, I DEPENDED ON YOU HELPING ME BALE HAY AN' TRESH WHEAT! YOU'RE LEAVIN' ME AT TH' WORST TIME!

AH, MR. BUTLER, WE'VE OVERSTAYED OUR VISIT AS IT IS I'M WAY BEHIND ON MY STREET PAVING BACK IN TH' CITY! AN' THEN I HAVE TO LAY ABOUT SEVEN MILES OF WATER MAINS!

I'VE HAD A COMPLETE REST HERE, ONLY TOLLING ELEVEN HOURS A DAY! I'M AFRAID IT HAS SPOILED ME FOR MY REGULAR JOB OF PACKING AN' CRATING LOCOMOTIVES!

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Agnes Mathes to Willie C. Case et ux - 4 A. in tp. 17-2 W. \$3900.

Gall Collier et ux to L. G. Hain - Lot 1, blk. 4, Shaw's 2nd add. Eugene, \$1.

A. D. Clink et ux to G. B. Richmond - 1 A. in tp. 17-4 W. \$1.

Wallace V. Hemenway et ux to G. B. Richmond - 1 1/2 A. in tp. 17-4 W. \$1.

R. W. Williams et ux to Marjory W. Hall - 8-11 A. in tp. 16-4 W. \$1.

Morris B. Miller et ux to Highway Communities Corp. - 3-05 A. in tp. 16-4 W. \$10.

O. H. Foster et ux to Williams Wills - Tract on 15th St. in Eugene, \$1.

T. A. King et ux to John O. Johnson et ux - Tract in tp. 17-3 W. \$1.

William T. Nelson et ux to G. B. Richmond - Tract in tp. 17-4 W. \$1050.

Elmer Abene to H. L. Edmonson - Tract in 15, Clark & Washburne add. Springfield.

The light-producing apparatus of the firefly and the glow worm is said to be the most efficient in the world. The glow worm light is 50 times more efficient than a tungsten lamp.

Farm tenancy for the United States increased from 25 per cent in 1900 to 55 per cent in 1920.

By AHERN

THE TINYMITES

THE Tynies shortly reached a tree and Scouty, frightened, shouted, "Gee! The wind is blowing mighty hard. A real cyclone, I fear. Just listen to it's roaring sound. We'd better flop down on the ground. I wish that all the other circus folks were also here."

Then Carpy said, "Oh, they're all right. I saw them disappear from sight inside a circus wagon. They are better off, by far, than we are out here 'neath this tree. Say, I'm as frightened as can be. I wish we all could reach out bunks, down in the circus car."

"Oh, no," cried Coppy. "Don't try that. We're safer if we just lay flat. The wind will blow right o'er our heads and leave us all alone. I've heard a cyclone's always mean, but one like this I've never seen. You'd think the wind was really mad at us, to hear it go on."

By now much dust was all around. It seemed to whip up from the ground and form into a circle ere it started on its way. 'Twould swoop down low, and shoot up high, as if to blacken all can do when it starts out to play. For quite a while the bunch kept still. Then came a very sudden thrill. "Oh, look!" exclaimed wee Scouty. "What's that flapping down toward us? Why, it's the tent that's broken loose. Don't try to run 'cause it's no use. All we can do is wait. 'Twill do no good to start a fuss."

And then, amid a sudden roar, the canvas swooped and caught the four and lifted them right off the ground and sailed up in the air. "We're on a trip!" one Tiny cried. "Oh, else we're on another ride. So far we're safe. I only hope this canvas doesn't tear."

(Read the Story, Then Color the Picture)

(Something startling happens in the next story)

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By KNICK