

PETER TELLS MRS. PETER ALL ABOUT IT

When things look dark, pray, do not quit;
Get busy then and use your wit.

IT IS by doing just this that Peter Rabbit has succeeded in getting out of all kinds of scrapes. If Peter were the kind to give up easily he long ago would have made a good dinner for Reddy Fox or Old Man Coyote, or Hooty the Owl or Roughleg the Hawk, or some other of those who have a fondness for rabbit.

When Peter told Mrs. Peter that in letting Bowser the Hound keep close to his heels all the way through the Green Forest and half way across the Green Meadows to the dear Old Brier Patch he had been fooling Old Man Coyote, she didn't know what to think.

"What did Old Man Coyote have to do with it?" she demanded just a wee bit crossly, for she had been terribly frightened as she watched Peter seemingly having such hard work to keep out of the clutches of Bowser the Hound. "I didn't see him anywhere."

Peter chuckled. "It was this way, my dear," he began. "I was sitting near the pond of Paddy the Beaver over in the Green Forest last night where Honker the Goose and eleven of his followers were fast asleep, when I saw Old Man Coyote and Reddy and Granny Fox hide close to the edge of the pond. By and by I saw that some of those sleeping geese were drifting in right toward them. I wait-

OUR BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

ed until I didn't dare wait another minute, and then I thumped the danger signal to waken them. Paddy the Beaver heard me and slapped the wa-



"What Did Old Man Coyote Have to Do With It?" She Demanded.

ter with his tail, and that made them open their eyes in a hurry. The instant I had thumped I ran, for I knew that the nearest hiding place was an old bramble-tangle, and that was a long way off, and I felt sure that Old Man Coyote would try to get even with me for spoiling his chance of getting a

fat goose. Half way there I stopped to listen, which was a very foolish thing to do. Old Man Coyote almost caught me there.

"He's smart, Old Man Coyote is. I never realized until last night how smart he is. You see, he knew that the nearest place of safety for me was that old bramble-tangle, and he guessed that I would do just what I did do—stop before I got there. So the instant I thumped he started for the bramble-tangle to try to catch me, and he nearly did it, too. Just look at my tail. Did you ever see such a looking tail?" Peter twisted around and looked mournfully at the ragged little white bunch which he called a tail.

"He so nearly caught me that he pulled a bunch of hair out of my tail just as I reached the bramble-tangle. I never before had such a narrow escape in all my life. Then he told me that I never would get back to dear Old Brier Patch unless I got him a fat goose to make up for the one I had cheated him out of by waking Honker and the others and I knew by the way he said it that he meant it. Of course, he knew that I couldn't, and wouldn't if I could, get him a goose. It was his way of telling me that he meant to catch me. Then he trotted away, and

I knew perfectly well that he had gone to hide somewhere along the way I would have to get home.

"I kept trying and trying to think of some way to get here, for I knew how worried you would be, my dear, but I couldn't think of a single plan until Bowser the Hound came nosing along this morning and found me there in the bramble-tangle. Then all in a flash it came to me how I could get home. I hopped right out in front of Bowser and pretended that something was the matter for me and I ran, keeping just out of his reach, and all the time pretending that I couldn't run any faster. Right on the edge of the Green Forest, hiding behind a pile of brush, was Old Man Coyote, just as I had suspected he would be. I wish you could have seen him when I went past almost under his nose. You see, he didn't dare jump out because Bowser was right at my heels. When it was safe to do so I showed Bowser how I can run when I want to, and here I am. I'd give another bunch of hair out of my tail to know what Old Man Coyote said when I skipped past. Ha, ha, ha! There's nothing like a little wit, my dear, to get you out of trouble."

Little Mrs. Peter drew a long breath and her eyes were shining with pride and admiration. "My, how smart you are, Peter!" she cried. "Still I do wish that you would stay at home and not take such dreadful risks," she added.

(© by J. G. Lloyd.—WNU Service.)

Arms of Law for Great Bridge

WHEN the new and magnificent George Washington bridge which stretches across the Hudson river from New York city to the New Jersey shore was formally opened the other day, the eighty-eight members of the bridge police force were given their share of admiration and praise. These men, guarding traffic across the longest span in the world, were appointed by the port au-



thority of New York and New Jersey which built and controls the bridge, and all are picked officers. Part of them are seen here being put through a traffic signal drill.

broken walnut meats, a pair of cooked sweetbreads, salt, pepper and minced parsley. Mix well, fill the turkey, adding a few nice olives at intervals. Do not pack too tightly. If a plainer dressing is desired sweetbreads may be omitted and a little cooked veal substituted, or the nuts and olives may be left out.

Chicken Chow.

Cook a chicken until tender, adding salt and one or two small dried peppers. When tender pick the meat from the bones as for cream chicken. Prepare noodles, using one egg, salt, a tablespoonful of cream and flour to roll as thin as paper. Cut and dry for an hour or two. In a baking pan put a layer of the noodles, then a layer of chicken, a layer of sliced hard cooked egg, add a little broth and finish the top with noodles; cover with buttered crumbs. Bake for half an hour.

Ginger Ale and Pear Salad.

Boil the sirup from a can of pears, add two and one-half tablespoonfuls of gelatin softened in one-fourth of a cupful of water, add one-fourth cupful of sugar. Cool and add one cupful of ginger ale and the pears cut into small pieces. Pour into a mold and when firm serve with whipped cream and a tablespoonful of salad dressing. This is nice for dessert.

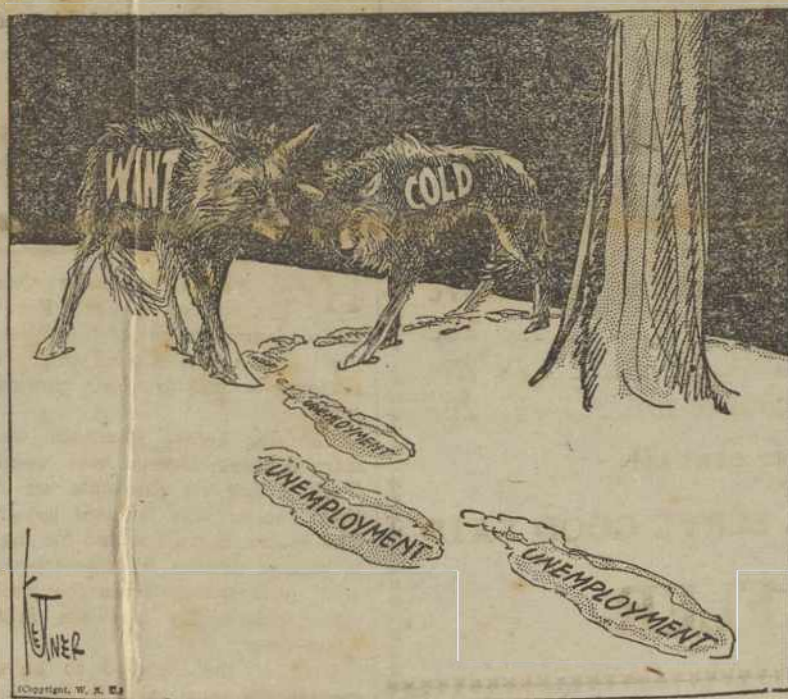
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Roy Hudson



Roy Hudson, Michigan captain and fullback, is rated among the best back-field men in the Big Ten.

Help Destroy Them



How I Carry On

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IF I am part of all the past,
If dead men's souls still live
in me,

If rocks are only rocks re-cast,
Each oak the acorn of some tree,
If I am part of what is gone,
I wonder how I carry on?

This boulder traveled from the north
Upon some glacier's icy blast,
That they who journeyed back and forth

Along this road might pause and rest,
And yet how many men in me
Will find a little charity?

This oak tree, when an oak tree fell,
Rose from its roots and spread its shade;
And, when the sun beat down as well,
How much of shadow have I made
To cool some other fellow's brow
As this old oak tree cools me now?

And, if some mortal loved the right,
And died, who had so bravely fought,
How well did I take up the fight,
Or was his struggle all for naught?

I took his gifts, but now he's gone,
I wonder how I carry on?
(© 1931. Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

The Old Gardener Says:

MANY garden makers are obtaining much satisfaction by the use of peat-moss as a mulch. This is especially true in sections where there has been a prolonged drought. Granulated peat-moss is a better mulch than stable litter or grass. It prevents the evaporation of moisture from the soil and enables the garden maker to avoid hours of cultivation. When a

mulch of this kind is spread over the perennial bed it serves a useful purpose by conserving moisture, and becomes a fertilizer when dug in as a part of the spring work. Moreover, it helps to protect the roots during the winter. In some gardens this plan of using peat as a mulch has been extended to the rose bed, with decided success.

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SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



SHE HAS HEARD THAT—

After the wedding ceremony is over and the happy pair are leaving the church, the bride should step out with her right foot foremost—for that means a long and happy wedded life.

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Instant of Uniform Time

The only instant in each day when it is the same time everywhere on earth is the moment when it is noon at Greenwich, England. At that stroke of 12 it is midnight along the one hundred and eightieth meridian, down through the Pacific ocean, and it is the same date everywhere on earth.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Mother's Cook Book

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

A dainty food especially good for an invalid and simple to prepare is:

Chicken Custard.

Take three tablespoonfuls of finely chopped and pounded chicken, one-half cupful of bread crumbs, two well beaten eggs, a pinch of salt and one of celery salt, a cupful of milk. Mix thoroughly, pour into well greased custard cups and place in a pan of water. Bake in a moderate oven until the custard is set. Serve hot.

Turkey Stuffing.

Crumb a good sized loaf of bread, chop two medium sized onions and fry until soft in one cupful of butter; when tender but not brown, pour over the bread crumbs, mix lightly, add one cupful of finely cut celery, two hard cooked eggs chopped, one cupful of

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of aged skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Powdered Exfoliate dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

RHEUMATICS—Let's gambol on your stiff joints. Pay for living expenses only unless genuinely helped. Massage, bath, sweat treatments. Miss Boughey, Silverton, Ore.

Operators—this locality for revolutionary equipment. Salary \$50. Photo-Electric Research Lab. Corp., Powers Bldg., N. Y. C.

Motion Picture Operators Wanted—Learn Western Elec. and R. C. A. Free practical training if you qualify. Operators Assn., 193 N. Rowan Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

Oregon & California Directory HOTEL ROOSEVELT

SAN FRANCISCO'S NEW FINE HOTEL. Every room with tub and shower \$2.00 to \$3.00. Jones at Eddy. Garage under same roof.

Start Now EARN BIG MONEY 25 to 50 per cent paid while learning. Position secured. Lectures weekly, 32 colleges. Write for catalog. MOLER SYSTEM OF COLLEGES 71 Third St. - Portland, Ore.

Hotel Hoyt

Special winter rate by day, week or month. Absolutely fireproof. PORTLAND, OREGON. Corner 6th and Hoyt Sts., Near Union Station.

Reminder of Other Days

Newspapers seventy-five years old, including a copy of the New York Tribune when it was edited by Horace Greeley, were found as a foundation for wall paper when the paper was stripped from the walls of a house owned by Frank D. Kerr, near Newport, Ohio. A copy of the Marietta (Ohio) Register of 1873 also was found. It contained news of a "great business depression" which was sweeping the country.

FOR CUTS HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

Old Mine to Reopen

The three-hundred-year-old copper mine at Sjanglell in northernmost Lapland, soon will be reopened. Located close to the Norwegian border and far from the nearest railroad or highway, the mine has been hitherto inaccessible for economic exploitation. Now the mining company has applied for government permission to gain access to the mine through the Abisko national park.

COLDS

RUB Musterole well into your chest and throat—almost instantly you feel easier. Repeat the Musterole-rub once an hour for five hours... what a glorious relief!

Those good old-fashioned cold remedies—oil of mustard, menthol, camphor—are mixed with other valuable ingredients in Musterole to make it what doctors call a "counter-irritant" because it gets action and is not just a salve.

It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation and helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. All druggists.

To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



World's Tiniest Baby

Pretoria has what is believed to be the tiniest baby in the world. She was so small at birth that they did not weigh her in case the act of weighing might injure her. At fourteen days she weighed three pounds. She is kept wrapped up in cotton-wool and gets her nourishment through the absorption of olive oil, applied to the skin.

Wooden Shoes

The demand for an economical long-wearing foot covering is now again turning the Italian poorer classes—particularly in the rural districts—to wooden-soled shoes, or clogs, a type of footwear usually more associated with north European peoples.

A bell hung well its tale will tell

For Stomachs TEMPORARILY Out-of-Order

Occasional constipation should never be allowed to attach itself. Check it at once with a cup or two of Garfield Tea. A good old fashioned, tried and natural remedy. It flushes the bowels, stimulates sluggish liver and renews the cheery good health of an active stomach. Recommended by many years of splendid, certain results. As good for children as it is for grown-ups. Get it at your druggist's.

GARFIELD TEA
A Natural Laxative Drink