

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Our Pet Peeve



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE



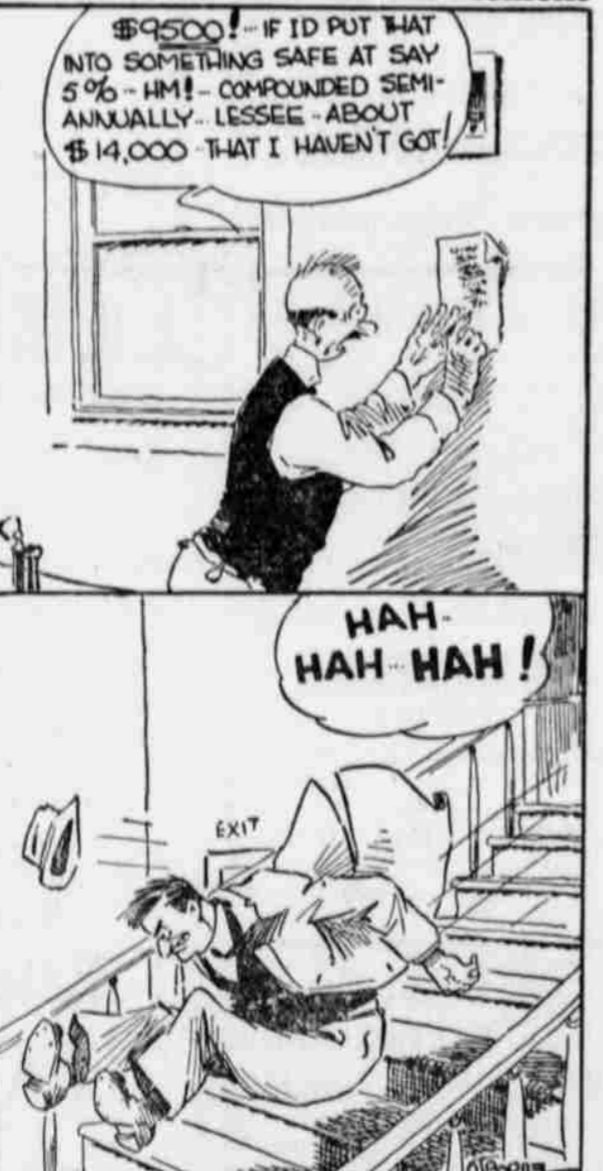
## A Break for Budding Artists



## THE FEATHERHEADS



## Just the Man for the Moment



## WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

### Time Out for Tea

Edward S. Sothorn, the Shakespearean actor who has participated in thousands of stage appearances, played to his most extraordinary audiences and under the most unusual conditions of his career, during the World War.

Sothorn engaged in a tour of the British and American rest camps and staged his shows on both the British and American fronts. Like as not, when the most dramatic moment arrived during a performance a sudden cry of "Lights Out," would presage an air raid and the performance would suspend until the "All Clear" signal was heard.

At other times a bursting shell near the hut where the actor impersonated his favorite bits of Hamlet or King Lear added to the drama of the occasion.

Once on the British front, Sothorn heard of a philosophy only years of public appearances supplies.

The "Tommies" of the audience had never heard of Sothorn. They sat entertained while a troupe of trained dogs were put through their paces. Then Sothorn, and tea time, arrived simultaneously. Being accustomed to tea through generations of habit, the Tommies walked out in a body on Sothorn.

"There may have been times when I would have simply been staggered by such a reception," the veteran actor commented afterward. "But up there—well, I understood."

### Revenge!

An English colonel who, this yarn must reveal, was not too popular with his troops, was prowling about one night in No Man's Land, just north of Arras. He was seen in the light of a star shell sent soaring aloft from the German lines. When the next shell shed its gentle light over the disputed ground a Boche sniper in a tree fired upon the Englishman.

The colonel rolled into a convenient shell hole and lay there, unharmed, while succeeding star shells burst and burned out. Came a lull and darkness and the colonel crawled back into his own trenches.

"See here," he upbraided the lieutenant in command. "What d'ye mean by not getting that sniper in the tree who fired at me?"

"We didn't see him, sir," replied the officer. "But he shall be taken care of immediately. I'll put one of my best riflemen on the job at once."

The riflemen on the job at once to his dugout while a sharpshooter was summoned and ordered to bring down the German sniper. The man took up position at a rift in the parapet, adjusted his sling and waited. A star shell soared upward from the enemy lines and burst. Its radiance revealed the German marksman in his tree. When the next shell lit up the terrain the English riflemen was ready and sent a bullet whistling true to its mark.

As the German collapsed and hung grotesquely from the branches of his hiding place, the English sharpshooter remarked:

"Take that, you . . . for missing our colonel!"

### The Gallicament

Soldiers of the French army, as they appeared to American eyes, were a strange but likeable mingling of vivacity and philosophy. The philosophical ones, per example, were those old fellows who, instead of peacefully fishing somewhere along the Seine, or Aube, or Aisne or some of those other streams, were holding their part of the line of trenches known as the Western Front.

Their philosophy manifested itself most noticeably as they trudged along mountain roads, returning to their sectors in the Vosges, stopping now and then to nibble at the huge brown bread each man carried. They would be told to return to a sector at a certain time and each soldier would wander in promptly, on his own. Can you imagine a Yank regiment doing that?

Among the vivacious element were the French engineers. One little incident illustrates them perfectly. It occurred on a shell-torn road near Verdun. The engineers were repairing the road. A passing truck churned up a soldier's body from the mud and an engineer, thinking the corpse Boche, jumped upon it with both feet. "Cochon! Cochon!" shouted the excited Frenchman.

Of a sudden, the engineer discovered the body to be that of one of his comrades. His attitude changed in a flash and, dropping to his knees, he began wiping the torn face clean, murmuring soft phrases, as tender as a woman. Work on the road was stopped by the entire detail. They turned to with their shovels and gave the dead Poltu a decent burial.

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### Rapidly Thinning Out

Some of the flowers and trees that are in danger of extinction in the United States are: Columbine, in Colorado; trailing arbutus, in the Middle West; trillium and fringed gentian throughout the United States; holly through the South; and dogwood, particularly in the eastern and middle Atlantic states.

## Japanese Shrine Honors Dog That Ended Flood

A small shrine atop one of the peaks of the Japanese Alps, seldom visited by foreigners, is the central object in an interesting legend of old Japan. The shrine is in the shadow of a large cypress tree, which is called Inuboe-No-Hinoki or Dog-Barking Cypress tree, and is dedicated to the memory of a dog whose sacrifice is supposed to have saved the lives of the population in that district. Tradition has it that once the two provinces of Kii and Oki were visited by a terrible deluge, which made the mountain streams into rushing torrents that swept all before them and filled the valleys with water.

The population, terror-stricken, was forced to higher land, but according to the story the higher they went the higher the water followed them. Finally the people could go no farther; they had reached the top of this peak, Tamaokiyama. Some committed suicide by jumping into the water, and the others were sure that death was near. At this crucial moment a dog climbed to the top of a cypress tree on the summit and for three days and nights barked at the rain and floods. On the fourth day he jumped into the water and was drowned, but the floods immediately receded, and the people were saved. It was in honor of this deed that the shrine was built and the tree given a special name. For the climber who goes out of the way and ascends to the top of Tamaokiyama there is waiting one of the grandest panoramic views in Japan.—Washington Star.

## EXCESS ACID SICKENS—GET RID OF IT!

Sour stomach, indigestion, gas, usually mean excess acid. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated. Food sours in the stomach. Correct excess acid with an alkali. The best form of alkali is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It works instantly. The stomach becomes sweet. Your heartburn, gas, headache, biliousness or indigestion has vanished! Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is the pleasant way—the efficient way to relieve the effects of over-acidity. Phillips' Milk of Magnesia has been standard with doctors for over 50 years. 25c and 50c bottles at drug-gists.

## State Seeks Hinges of Doors of Historic Fort

The state of Maryland is engaged in a search for an old hinge. The search centers around Hagerstown and the object is one of the massive hand-made hinges which did service upon the doors of historic Fort Frederick. This was erected in 1753 for the protection of the settlers against the Indians and it is located on the old Braddock trail to Pittsburgh. Sections of the long-abandoned highway may still be seen in the vicinity of the fort. The fort has been neglected for years, but the state acquired possession of the structure and the surrounding property eight years ago, and now it is proposed to restore it to its old-time appearance. Persons who remember the structure say that the great hinges upon the doors were one of the outstanding features of the old fort's architecture, and the suspicion lurks that one of them may be found to act as a pattern for making others.—Washington Star.

## Parallel Miracle

Lawrence—At the music hall last night I saw a man without hands play the piano.  
Randolph—That's nothing. My wife sings, but she has no voice.—Stray Stories.

Children, it seems, are not supposed to desire any change from their diet of oatmeal and spinach.

## No more COLIC pains . . . give Castoria

ACRY in the night may be the first warning that Baby has colic. No cause for alarm if Castoria is handy! This pure vegetable preparation brings quick comfort, and can never do the slightest harm. Always keep a bottle in the house. It is the safe and sensible thing when children are ailing. Whether it's the stomach, or the little bowels; colic or constipation; or diarrhea. When tiny tongues are coated, or the breath is bad. When there's need of gentle regulation. Every child loves the taste of Castoria, and its mildness makes it suitable for the tiniest infant, and for frequent use.

## WHEN YOU CAN'T QUIT

Fatigue is the signal to rest. Obey it if you can. When you can't, keep cool and carry-on in comfort.

Bayer Aspirin is ready for just such times, because it insures your comfort. Freedom from pains that nag at nerves and wear you down. One tablet will block a threatening headache while it's still just a threat. Take two or three tablets when you have caught a cold, and that's usually the end of it.

Carry Bayer Aspirin when you travel. Have some at home. It will often "save the day."

From a grumbling tooth to those rheumatic pains, Bayer Aspirin is ready with its quick relief—and it always works. Neuralgia. Neuritis. Any nagging, needless pain.

Get the genuine tablets, stamped with the Bayer cross. Why experiment with imitations costing a few cents less? The saving is too little. There is too much at stake. But there is economy in the purchase of genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets in the large bottles.



DEAF? RELIEVE YOURSELF! New Method. No instrument, nothing to wear. Postpaid, only \$1. Order today. Wash-man Co., 209 East 47th St., New York City.

## SAN FRANCISCO



## HOTEL CALIFORNIAN

Bagpipe's Defense Strong  
Friends of the bagpipe in Scotland and Ireland have arisen in wrath over the threatened movement to abolish the instrument on the ground that listening to it causes deafness. Musicians have joined the attack, saying that pipe music is primitive and barbarous. Scotch and Irish defenders deny all this, and add that bagpipe music makes fine marching and battle music, and certainly strikes terror into the heart of an enemy.

## AUGUST FLOWER

—brings almost instant relief from terrible colic pains. Banishes heartburn, nausea, sick headache, biliousness, sluggish liver, constipation. Promptly restores good appetite and digestion, and regular, thorough elimination. GUARANTEED.

## Ends DYSPEPSIA/Quickly!

Sold at all good drug stores.

W. N. U., Portland, No. 17-1931.

## The Ho-Hum Life

Uncle—And what's your ambition, Bobby?  
Bobby—I ain't got any. I just want to be a vice president.—Life.

There is one thing you can have when you keep house—ham half an inch thick.



And a more liberal dose of Castoria is usually all that's needed to right the irregularities of older, growing children. Genuine Castoria has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper. It's prescribed by doctors!