ILLUSTRATED CURRENT NEWS, FASHION, HOUSEHOLD and EN RTAINMENT for the JUNIORS

Place Statue in Ice Jam as Villagers Pray



A LL types of boats, in the way of the St. Lawrence river ice jam, were crushed and rendered useless, as shown here. Father Bourget of the Roman Catholic church at Hogansburg, N. Y., ordered the statue of St. Peter taken out of the church and placed between the ice jam and the Indian village of St. Regis, while the villagers gave prayers of thankfulness that the river was receding. The inset shows a picture of the statue of St. Peter.

neath he was whitish with little streaks of black and brown. On

RULES

By ANNE CAMPBELL

IT WAS because of rules he had

Would drag a bit, as, climbing on s

Her presence had made swee

But after all, there was his child

All that he held most precious in

But when he washed his work grimed hands and lay

Of the not very distant, happy day

Alone within their bed, he though

When rules to separate them would be vain. miling, be thought (Queer how a

grin can smart!): "No rules can keep her image from

my heart!"
Copyright.—WNU Service.

The hospital

Away from all he cherished.

On the street,

saw the glow

to the rooms

Must have them, I suppose.

man presumes

his wife-

this life.

again

# THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER DISCOVERS SPOOKY

PETER RABBIT had been startled by a voice as he was passing a certain big apple tree in the Old Orchard. The voice had seemed to come from that big apple tree, Peter stopped short and stared up through the branches of the tree. Look as he would he couldn't see anybody. There wasn't a leaf on that tree and he could see all



"You Haven't Told Me Yet Why You Look So Unhappy, Peter," Said Spooky.

through it. Peter blinked, felt foolish; very foolish indeed. He knew that had fhere been anyone sitting on one of those branches he couldn't have helped seeing them.

"Don't look so high, Peter. Don't look so high," said the voice with a chuckle. This time it sounded as if it came right out of the trunk of the tree. Peter stared at the trunk, then suddenly laughed right out. Just a few feet above the ground was a good-sized hole in the tree, and poking his head out of it was a funny little fellow with big eyes and a booked beak.

"You certainly did fool me that time, Spooky," cried Peter. "I ought to have recognized your voice, but

Spooky the Screech Owl, for that is who it was, came out of the bole in the tree, and without a sound from his wings flew over and perched just above Peter's head.

each side of his head was a tuff of feathers. They look like ears, and some people think they are ears, which is a mistake. His eyes were round and yellow with a flerce hungry look in them. His bill was small and almost hidden among the feathers of his face, but it was hooked just like the bill of Hooty. He was a little fellow, not more than eight inches high, but there was no mistaking the family to which he belonged. In fact he looked very much like a small copy

than eight inches high, but there was no mistaking the family to which he beionged. In fact he looked very much like a small copy of Mooty the Great Horned Owl, so much so that Peter felt a little cold shiver run over him, although he had nothing in the world to fear from Spooky. His head seemed to be almost as big around as his body, and he seemed to have no nock at all. He was decembed to other. body, and he seemed to have no neck at all. He was dressed in bright reddish brown with little streaks and bars of black. Underother.

"You haven't told me yet why you look so unhappy, Peter," said Spooky.

ITN COCONUT

Coconut Cookies.

Take one cupful of fresh ecconut, and to the thirds of a cupful of butter and one and one-third cupfuls of super creamed, add two beaten eggs, one-half cupful of chopped raisins and aft together one and one-half cupfuls of flour with four tempoonfuls of baking powder, one tenspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg and one-half tenspoonful of cloves. Add the dry ingredients alternately with one-fourth cupful of coconut milk.

fourth cuprul of coconut milk.

Orange Coconut Creams.

Melt one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepen, add two cupruls of granulated mgar, one-half cupful of coconut milk and one-fourth cupful of water. Bull to the soft ball stage, 236 degrees Fahrenheit, stirring only when pecessary. Cool and beat like coconut fudge. Add favoring, using two tenspoonfuls of orange juice and one-half tenspoonful of grated peel; mix well with

Pill-Box Hat

## Jo You Know



That the news-print paper used in the printing of your favorite metropolitan news-paper comes from the mill in huge rolls that weigh about 1400 pounds. They are six feet wide and there is between four-and-one-half to five miles of paper on each roll.

6. McCipro Newscaper Syndlesis.

## WITTY KITTY



K. OTTICK.

Answer: That is easily explained. The reason the melody haunts you is because the singer was so bad he probably murdered

## Magnificent Supreme Court Building



skin as to reappear in pignals and pinefore. The flushed appearance of the peaches and cream complex ion is only too often the sign of the beginning of an inflammation of the skin, or the blush—not of sweet sixteen—but of a feverish condition.

"Seventy five per cent of the cases of acus occur between the ages of fifteen and twenty-five. It is truly the bane of youth, and young people afflicted with pimples deserve sympethy, for they suffer great humiliation and embarrassment.

"It seems strange that a disfiguring cruption like acus chould appear at the time of life when the personal appearance means so much. Parhaps it is nature's check-veto on unbridled youth—an injunction hunded down by nature, restraining vain youth from too frequently overstepping the bounds of convention."

Week's Supply of Postum Free Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this pa-par. They will send a full week's sup-ply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Scientific Oil Study
The "blood count" for engines, the work of a woman scientist, and something new in automobile tests, has been perfected in Pennsylvania. The new treatment examines engine oil much as a physician studies human blood.



And all may do what has by men done. Young.



1:45 P. M.

Convenience—without added cost
Not only is the rate low, but yes save transportation costs
by being near everything ... it pays to live at Hotel Vendig
when in Philadelphia! th and the HOTEL VENDIG PHILADELPHIA





A STRENGTH BUILL



The Dope Peddler

**UESTION BOX** by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I was to a vandeville show last night. It was one of those acts a fellow with a terrible voice sang a song. Although he sang it badly the melody still haunts me. How do you account for that?

Sincerely,

Dear Mr. Wynn: Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am a man forty-five years of age. I am single. I do not claw, smoke, drink, swear, dance or gamble. Do you think I will live to be ninety years of age?

Yours turly,

A MARVEL.

Answer: You probably will. But, first wanted to make a quarter. He said "no" and walked away from me. How do you account for that?

Yours truly,

A MARVEL.

Answer: He probably had a quarter. He looked back to the ward and Of lamps, . . . He could not help it if his feet

A. MARVEL.
Answer: You probably will. But, He rode in silence, almost ominous. if you don't do any of the things you mention, why do you want to live forty-five years longer? He thought of rules the whole way

Dear Mr. Wynn: I was in New York last week an saw a lot of plays. Why do the managers produce plays which are

so "raw"?

Yours truly,
Q. PONN.
Answer: The managers know the newspapers will "roast" them.

Dear Mr. Wyon:
I smoke 60 to 70 clearstten a day
and my doctor says this habit will
affect my brains. Do you agree with

Yours truly, SIG ARE. Answer: No! If you had any brains you wouldn't smoke 'to di-garettes a day.

Dear Mr. Wyun:

