Bit of Old Japan Transplanted to Western Shores

A $\begin{aligned} & \text { STRANGE, self-supporting community thrives on the } \\ & \text { outskirts of Terminal tsind at busy, modern Los An }\end{aligned}$ seles harbor. Though the huge harkor is cosmopolitan in
atmosphere, the most striking feature of the center of shlp. . Fish Harbor village needs no police station, as the
law-abidling, orderly citizens take their minor troubles to atmosphere, the mis $\begin{aligned} & \text { pish Harbor village-a bit of old Toksyo } \\ & \text { transplanted to western shores. The ilttle community, num. }\end{aligned}$ ander whose word is law and who settles all minor dis.
putes, There are no courts, no fights-nothing that would bering between 3,000 and 4,000 inhnbitants, has flourlshed for from 20 to 23 years, and has had its own public school sters antend the school and five Russtan chlldren--the only puplls of the white race. The teachers are all Americans,
but speak aceurate Japanese, while the chlldren attend Jap. anese classes after school and on Saturduys, where they
learn the customs and language of their native land. Most learn the customs and language of their native land. Most
of the inhaitiants of the rillage are hardy tuna fishermen and a few storekeepers who cater to the wants of the sea-
faring Orientals. Each neat Ittle home has Its own beaufaring Orientals, Each neat little home has its own beau-
tfful garden, as in Japan, where practically all of the food
ts is raised, resticting thelr sphool acquiled Enghish they are
together
versations with are not welcomed at Flsh Amarbor. The childiren are shy and
thelr parents surly to the casual visitor, whe to their parents surly to the casual visitor, who is refused
service in the stores and discouraged from returning. Pa.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN by thornton w. burgess

A fellow full of funny $\mathrm{P}^{\text {ROBABLY Peter Rabbit would have }}$ PRobably Peter Rabbit would have
to Gent the whole morning ustening the Cardinal had he not caught sight of an old friend of whom
be is very fond, Kitty the Catbird. He was a little mandler than Welcome Robin, and was dressed aimost wholly
In gray, a rather darks. slaty gran. The
top of his head and tail were black,


Did You Pass a ${ }^{\text {a }}$ Pleasant Winter
Down South ${ }^{\text {" }}$ Asked Peter. and right at the base of his tall was Peter forgot all alout Glory and
furried over to welcome Kitty, who hurried over to welcome Kitty, who
had disappeared among the bushes
along the old stone wall,
Peter had and
no trouble in finding wim by the queer
hile he was uttering They were very like the meows of Black Pussy the
Cat. They were harsh and unpleas ant and Peter understood perfectly
why their maker is called the catblrd He their maker is caled the cosh hury in among the bushes
He did not
at once, but waited expeetantly. In at once, but walted expectantly. In
a few minutes the harsh cries ceased and then from the very same place
ame a song whtch seemed to be made up of parts of the songs of all the
other birds in the old orchard. it was not long, but it was charming.
Peter 1 istened until the song ended, ushes. At once those harsh crie broke out agaln, You milght have
thought that Kitty was scolding Peter for comfng to see him. But that was
simply simply Kitty's way. He was pretend
Ing. He simply brimming ver with
fun and mischief and loves to pretend

"Some of us," says aging Elise, "can
remember way back when women wore so many clothes that they had to use
their oyes to attract a man's atten a. Bell spnaleato-Waru service.

When Peter found him he was sit-
ting with all his feathers fuffed out ting with all his feathers flured out
until he looked almost Ilke a ball with
a head and tall. He looked posiltvely a head and tail. He looked Dositively
sleepy. When he caught sight of Peter
be drew then he drew those feathers down tyhht,
cocked his tail up niter the manner
of Jenny of Jenny Wren, and was as slim and
trim looking as any bird of Peter's acquaintance. He didn't look at all
like the same fellow of the moment before. Then he dropped his tall ns
If he hidnt strengh enough to hold it
up. It hung lmots op. It hung limply straight down.. He
dropped his wings, and all tin a sece ond made himself look falrly disrep-
otatabe But all the time his eses were
twinl twinkling and snapping. and Peter
knew that he was making these. changes Just out of pure fun.
oDid you pass a pleasant winter down south"" asked Peter.
"Farly so. Fairly so, repled Kit.
ty. "By the way, I pleked up some new songs down there. Would you
nike to hear "Ot coirse," replled Peter. "But I
don't think you need any new songs.
in neser heard such a fellow, excent. Inerer heard such a fellow, except-
Ing Mocker and Mockingbird, for
picking plcking up other people's songs."
Kittys
thegr to sing. It dildn't seem as it so many
notes could come from one throat.
When When the song ended Peter had a
question all ready. "Are you golng
to build somewhere near herer" he asked.
" certalnly amp", replied Kitty. "Mrs
Catbird and I expect to bulld at once"

## BONEDS



The comin at the funeral was carried

by six polar bears, | BONERS are actual humorous |
| :---: |
| tid-bits found in examination pa- |
| pers, essays, etc., by teachers. | Edgar Allen Poe's father and moth-

er were on the stage when he was
保 A whirling dervish ts a gambing
machine used in the Casino at Monte The "Great Divide" is western slang
for long divislon. Parliament is i fensting where thes had Jests, and other sporta. A petition is a voll separating two
rooms. Bell smalicate-WNU services.

Mothers Cook Book favorite spring vegetable






 tered bread crumbe nate mutil well

Onion with Eary Apiose a
 aot peeling ook watil in are tender
season wail
 ant temererotict
sily mivid onion silad nad an equal manare of mila naniot tice mitr any darered dreashan




## Use Boiler in Homemade Diving Bell



grasping the chances A countrywoman arrived at a Lon-
don station, and one of the first
things she saw was a man setting off



 Detered a Disiourt

 siore










