

**THE FEATHERHEADS**

By Osborne  
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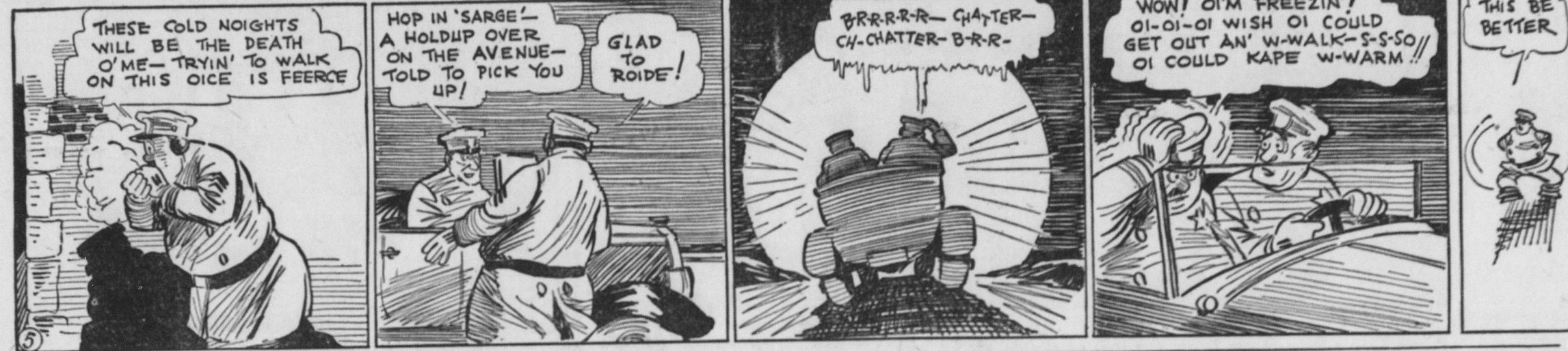


**—And It Stays Cold**



**FINNEY OF THE FORCE**

By Ted O'Loughlin  
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**Never Satisfied**



**MESCAL IKE**

By S. L. HUNTLEY



**Maybe the Ducks Are Dunking**

**'SMATTER POP—Agreed!**

By C. M. PAYNE



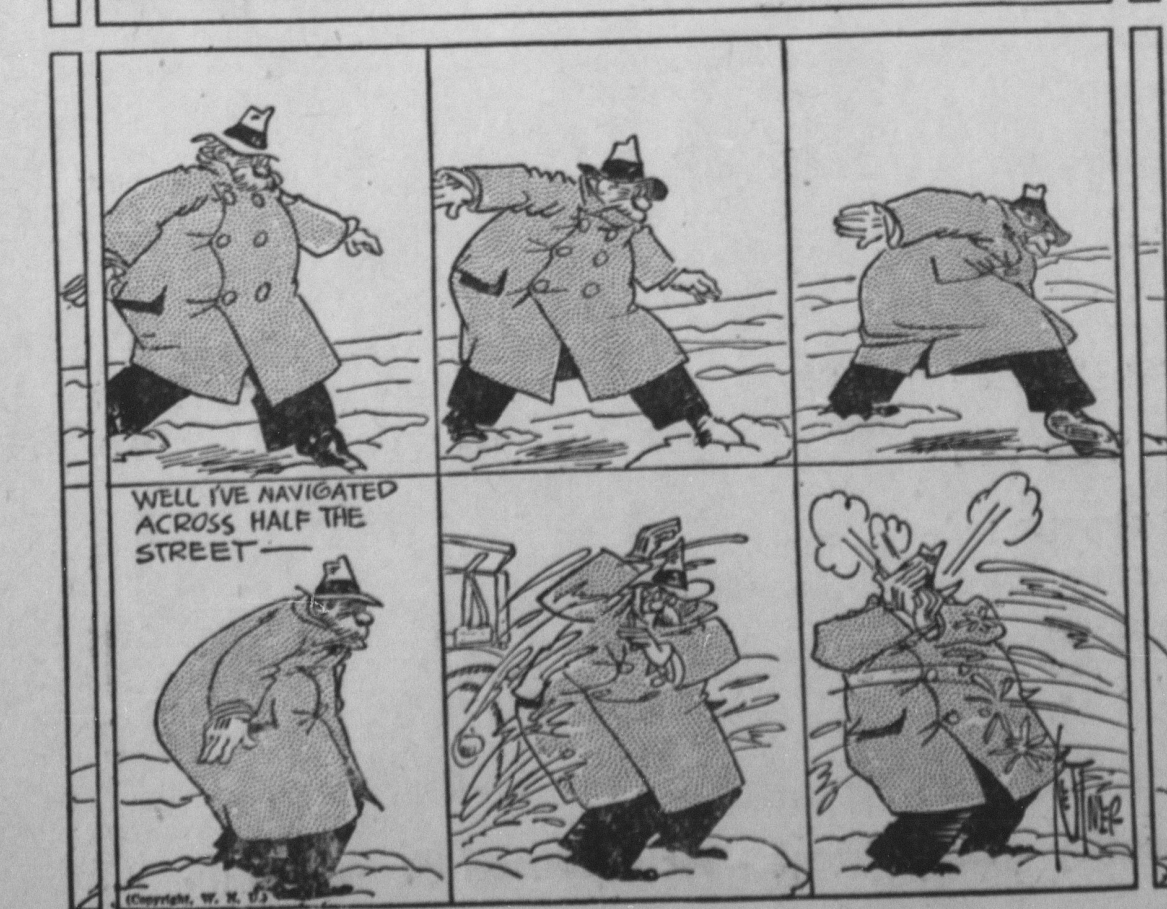
**"REG'LAR FELLERS"**

Geometry



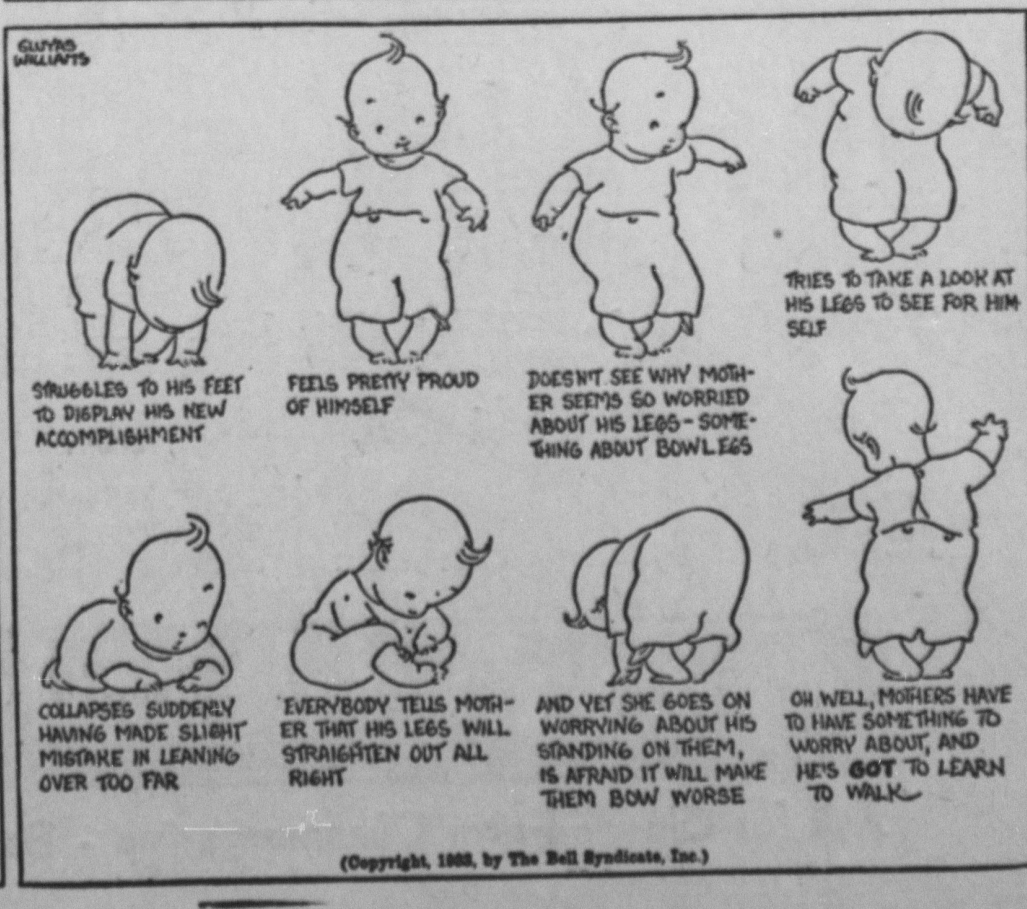
**Our Pet Peeve**

By M. G. KETTNER



**Bowlegs**

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



**THIS FROCK "JUST RIGHT" FOR PLAY**

PATTERN 9086



9086

For a tiny girl's play or school frock nothing could be very much nicer than this adorable little bloomer frock with its quaint over-the-shoulder yoke and prettily puffed sleeves. The frock is simple to slip into, too, buttoning up the front, with only three buttons to be fastened. And it allows plenty of room for romping—the skirt is gathered to the yoke at the back and box-pleated in front. A smart checked or plaid wool or cotton would be pretty for this frock—little girls always seem to love gay colors—and be sure to make up four or five of those crisp white collars in linen or pique. The bloomers, by the way, are included in this pattern.

Pattern 9086 may be ordered only in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 requires 2 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric and 1/4 yard contrasting. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE. Complete, diagrammed sew chart included. Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth Street, New York.

**Smiles**

CONCENTRATED CARE

"Did Crimson Gulch go Democrat-ic?"  
"Of course," answered Cactus Joe. "We was havin' one quarrel after another, and we Jes' decided to let political leaders take the full responsibility for carryin' on the argument."

Two Kinds

"Five pounds!" exclaimed a parish-fouer. "Is that all the squire is giving to the church fund? Why, he ought to give at least fifty!"  
"Ah," said the vicar gently, "I expect he forgot the 'ought'!"—Toronto Globe.

No Wonder

"Is somebody sick at your house, Johnny?" asked the neighbor. "I saw the doctor going in there last night."  
"Yep, pop is," replied the kid. "The stork brought mom triplets."

