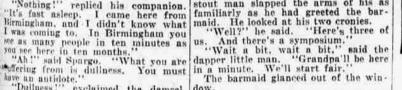


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have an antidote." "Dallaess!" exclaimed the damsel. "That's the right word for Market Milenster. There's just a few regular eld customers drop in here of a morn-ing, between eleven and one. A stray caller looks in-perhaps—during the t afternoon. Then, at night, a lot of old fogies sit round that end of the room and talk about old times. Old times, dow dow. "There's Mr. Quarterpage coming across the street now." she announced. "Shall I put the things on the table?" "Aye, put them on, my dear, put them on!" commanded the fat man. "Have all in readiness."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES BLUE EYES AND CROOKED NOSE By DADDY

Peggy and Billy came running up and they could see at a glance that the fair damsel had taken a strong liking for Crooked Nose. The smile she gave him as he handed her the second bouquet of wild flowers made him blush with pleasure. (Peggy and Billy meet the dwarf Crooked Nose in Movieland and find him to be a splendid young chap. They decide to help him woo a fair damsel who has heard his sweet voice. but never seen his ugly nose. Her horse becomes scared and Crooked leasure. None goes to the rescue.)

How Peggy's Plan Works

pleasure. Now Giant Fierce Fangs came hurry-ing up with Belinda. the cook, and her basket of cans perched on his shoulder. "Ho, ho, who is this fair damsel to whom the ugly Crooked Nose is making love." laughed Giant Fierce Fangs. Crooked Nose turned red at the mocking words and his blue eyes finshed fire. But he said nothing. He only held the flowers the closer to his face so the fair damsel could not see his twisted nose. WIFT and strong galloped the runa-Oway horse with the fair damsel cling-The to its back. As runaway horses alten do, the animal seemed to have some blind and mad with fright. The fair young damsel tugged on the reins, but the horse had the bit between its leth and she could not chen its wild seth and she could not stop its wild

fight. Ahead was a sharp turn in the road "Ho, ho. She is indeed fair to look upon!" roared Fierce Fangs, staring at the damsel. "I will carry her away

Ahead was a sharp turn in the road, and at the turn was a stonewall guard-ing a high cliff. Unless the horse could be stopped before it came to this turn and wall the fair damsel might be hurled to the rocks far below. Ctocked Nose, riding Balky Sam to the rescue, saw this danger. He saw too, that he himself might be dashed tore the cliff. But that didn't halt sim. He was brave and thought only of saving the fair damsel.

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The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that a young man out West jumped 163 feet on his skis and she doesn't imagine many young men could jump that far even without skis.

DISCOVERED THAT JIM HOCKER IS THE VARMINT WHO'S BEEN STEALING THE BULBS OUT OF THE HEADLIGHT WHILE THE SKIP WAS BUSY IN THE DAILY CRAP GAME UNDER THE CULVERT

THE SKIPPER CONCEALED A STEEL TRAP IN THE SNOW LAST WEEKAND







