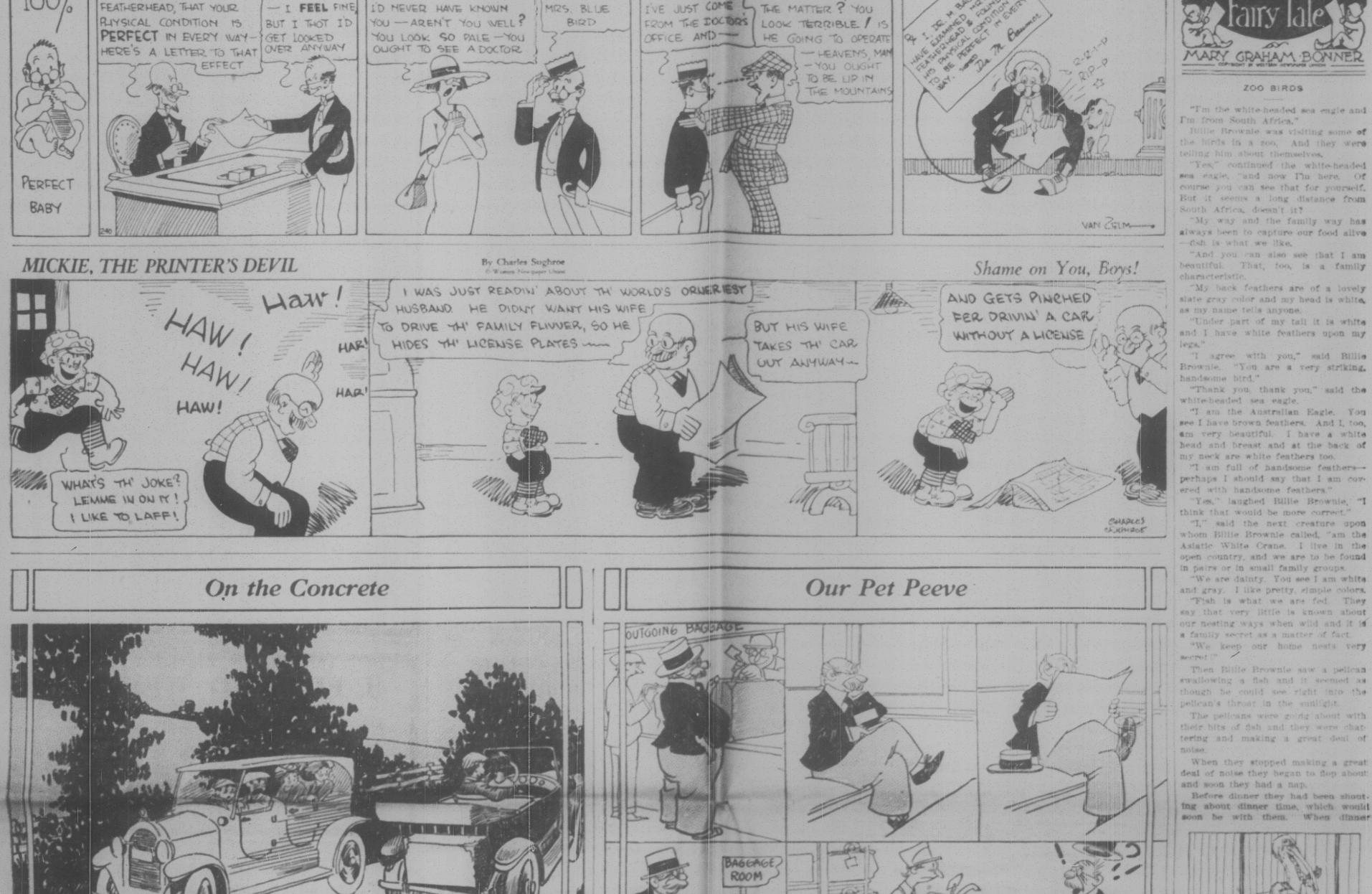
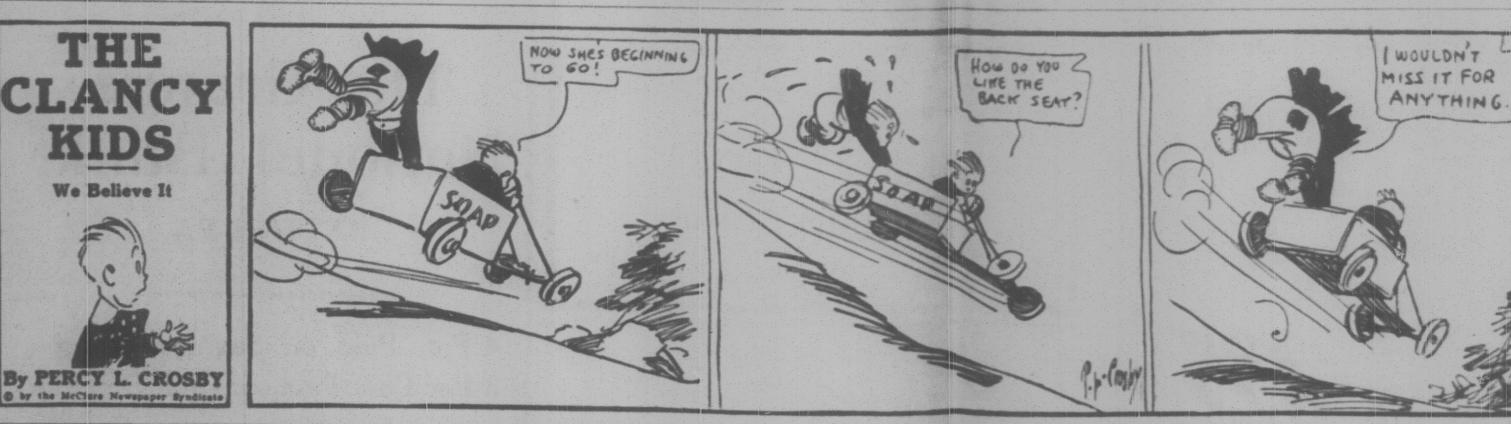
MY GOSH FELIX, WHAT'S







THE ONE -

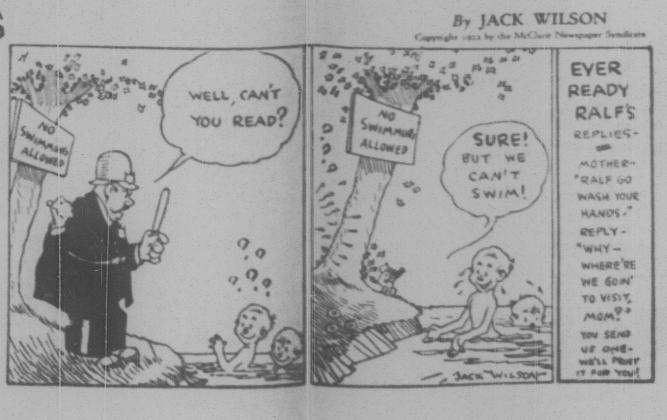
opyright, W. H. U.)

HANDED DRIVER

AW, WHAT'S THE USE

THANKS, DOCTOR | WHY MR FEATHERHEAD!

I'M GLAD TO REPORT, MR





WHAT HE NEEDED MOST.

De lady in de next house give me a prece of home-made cake. Won't you give me semethin' too? Certainly! I'll get you a pepsia



What's the Use of It Anyway?

I'm from South Africa."

sea eagle, and now I'm here. Of course you can see that for yourself. But it seems a long distance from South Africa, doesn't it?

My way and the family way has always been to capture our food alive "And you can also see that I am

beautiful. That, too, is a family My back feathers are of a lovely slate gray color and my head is white,

as my name tells anyone. "Under part of my tall it is white and I have white feathers upon my

"I agree with you," said Billie Brownie. "You are a very striking. handsome bird."

"Thank you, thank you," said the white headed sea eagle. "I am the Australian Eagle, You see I have brown feathers. And I, too, am very beautiful. I have a white head and breast and at the back of my neck are white feathers too.

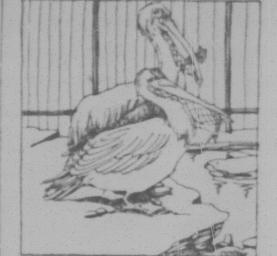
"I am full of handsome feathersperhaps I should say that I am covered with handsome feathers." "Yes," laughed Billie Brownie, "I think that would be more correct."

Asiatic White Crane. I live in the open country, and we are to be found in pairs or in small family groups. "We are dainty. You see I am white. and gray. I like pretty, simple colors, "Fish is what we are fed. They

our nesting ways when wild and it is a family secret as a matter of fact. "We keep our home nests very

swallowing a fish and it seemed as their bits of fish and they were chaptering and making a great deal of

When they stopped making a great deal of noise they began to flop about and soon they had a nap. Before dinner they had been shouting about dinner time, which would



"The Pelicans Were Going About."

came they shouted with joy about that and now they were through chatting and flapping their wings and were ready for pleasant pelican

The gulls were folding their feathers so nicely on their backs, spreading out their wings and making themselves look their very best.

They had not paid any attention to the pelicans when they had wiggled down their food-for that was just how it had looked to Billie Brownie, Nor had they chattered as much as the pelicans had.

"I am the black-necked stork," said the next one upon whom Hille Brownie called. "My neck is really more of a pea-

cock blue color than it is black, but I suppose the person who first named us was more or less color-blind. "At any rate such is the name, and,

too. I suppose some members of the family may have necks which are more black than blue. "We come from India and from

northern Australia. We're very shy and very wary of strangers. "We go about all by ourselves when in the free state, though we do go in

pairs too. THE WIFELY "Don't you think our long and very

thin pink legs are quite interesting A & offender and unusuair If George dread "Indeed I do," agreed Billie Erownie,

He had been particularly fascinated Have you made by their long and very, very thin pink legs. Oh, yes; I suc "I'm the American Flamingo," said

ceeded in getting the next bird. "We live along the him to ask my Atlantic coasts of tropical America. "When we are wild our colors are more wonderful and more brilliant, We lose some of the brilliant coloring when we're in the zoo. Such is the Flamingo Family way."

And then Billie watched the keeper feed the Pacific Gull and after feeding him be gave the guil's beak a nice little affectionate shake, for he was a great pet of the keeper.

But Billie Brownie had to leave then. He was invited to come again, however, another time, to hear more of their storion.