

000 Babies' Lives Saved Is Doctor's Report

W YORK, July 1.—A phenomenon in the deaths of babies in 1921, as compared with previous years, is revealed in a preliminary statistical report on infant mortality issued by the American Child Health Association.

A report, given out by Dr. Philip L. Leder, chairman of the organization's committee on infant mortality, covers 364 cities with a latitude of more than 10,000 each, a decrease of 13 per cent over 1920 in the death rate among babies for 1921, according to the official report. Estimating that 2,500,000 babies are born in the United States each year, the report points out that figures indicate a saving of 32,000.

is chiefly in the large cities that campaigns of educational prevention are being conducted by the Hygiene Association. Bad living conditions, sanitation and bad milk are given as the chief causes for the high death rate in the larger cities. The lowest death rate among babies, in cities of more than 50,000 population, is recorded on the Pacific Coast and in Minnesota. For the fifty-five cities with populations of more than 250,000, where living conditions are worst, the infant mortality rate for 1921 was 77.1.

Adventures of The Raggedies

BY JOHNNY GRUELLE.

"I'm glad we have escaped from the queer old woman who wished to change us into potatoes," said Raggedy Ann, as she, Raggedy Andy and Mister Minky came to a quiet, shady place. "Let us sit here and rest after our long run."

"I wonder why the queer old woman wished to change us into potatoes?" Raggedy Andy said. "Why didn't she go to the grocery store and buy three potatoes if she was so anxious to have potato soup?"

"Maybe she did not have any pennies," suggested Raggedy Ann.

"I wish that I had three pennies to give her to buy potatoes with," said Raggedy Ann. "Then she couldn't chase us any more."

"I saw a whole lot of potatoes growing in her garden when we ran through it," said Mister Minky. "So maybe it wouldn't do you any good to have the pennies to give her with which to buy potatoes. Do not be we she wanted real potatoes; she wanted something else which had been changed into potatoes!"

Just as Minky said this something dropped out of the tree above him and hit the back of him with a thump. Mister Minky was so surprised he jumped up in the air and started to run when he heard Raggedy Ann laugh and say: "Ha, ha, ha, Mister Minky, did it frighten you?" Then Raggedy Ann picked up the object which had fallen out of the tree and held it out to Mister Minky. "Come see what it is," she laughed. It was a sack filled with candy, as Minky found when he opened it. And, looking up in the tree, Raggedy Ann and Andy and Mister Minky discovered that the tree was filled with sacks of candy. "Ha," cried Raggedy Ann, "here we have been sitting and resting right under a candy bag tree and didn't know it, and we might have been eating candy all this time."

Raggedy Andy and Mister Minky threw stones up into the candy bag tree and knocked down six bags of candy; then, as this made two bags apiece for the three friends, they sat down and nibbled the candy. Each bag was filled with different kinds of candies, and Raggedy Ann, Raggedy Andy and Mister Minky had fun as they would find new kinds of candy in their sacks.

When they had eaten all the candy in the bags, they were very thirsty, so they decided while they were on their way to Missus Witchie's house they would try and find a nice cool spring so that they might get a drink.

"Let us go up over this hill," suggested Raggedy Ann. "Then we can look back over all the country and see if the queer old woman is following us."

This seemed a good plan to Mister Minky and Raggedy Andy, and they climbed the high hill almost to the top when Mister Minky, who was in the lead, whispered: "Listen! What is that?" Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy heard a queer "hissing" sound. "I have heard the sound before," said Raggedy Andy. "But I cannot remember whether it is a high into the air with the 'hissing' noise they had heard before, and as the spray fell to the crystal clear rocks it splashed to every side and where it fell upon the grass about the fountain it seemed to turn to snow and just as sparkling.

"It wasn't a goose," laughed Mister Minky. "Nor a snake," laughed Raggedy Andy. "I knew what it was the moment I heard it," laughed Raggedy Ann. "For it sounded just like the 'hissing' of the old fashioned soda water fountain in Kline's drug store," Raggedy Ann, Raggedy Andy and Mister Minky walked over near the lovely fountain and the minute Mister Minky stepped upon the white stuff at the edge of the fountain, his feet slipped out from under him and he sat down with a bump. "It's as cold as ice," he said as he got up and brushed himself. "Why is it ice," he cried, "and it tastes mighty good too," he added as he put his cold fingers to his mouth to warm them and tasted the sparkling ice.

Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy scooped up some of the snow ice in their hands and tasted it. It was vanilla flavored. "It's just like the snow ball's the men used to make and sell on the streets," cried Raggedy Andy.

"Well I'll declare," said Mister Minky as he stood with open mouth and looked. "Isn't it lovely," Raggedy Andy said.

"Indeed it is lovely," Raggedy Ann replied. There before them was a great pile of crystal clear rocks; and spouting from the center of the rocks was a fountain which sent a spray

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