

THE TINYMITES

Story by HAL COCHRAN  
Pictures by GEORGE SCARBO



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

Poor Duncy! He was all tired out. The other Tines heard him shout, "Say, some of you can do some tricks. I've done more than my share."

"This circus stuff is lots of fun, but out of good tricks I have run. We promised to take turns, and I think that it's only fair."

"The lad is right," said Fat-faced Slim. "We can not ask much more from him. Say, how about you Scouty? All the tots say you are great."

"The beasts have laughed and had a thrill. You make them all laugh louder still. I'd like to see your tricks, myself, and I can hardly wait."

"Well, I'll try anything just once. First comes one of the cowboy stunts, replied Scouty, "but some one will have to lend a hand."

"Upon my back who wants to ride?" "Oh, I do? I do," Dotty cried. "If I can stay in place, the trick should work out simply grand."

Then Scouty, on his hands and knees, cried, "Hop right on, now, if you please. Be careful, though! I'm going to kick. My legs will fly up high."

"If you let go, 'twill be too bad. This little stunt will end up sad. Why, more than likely, I will toss you right up to the sky."

"Oh, no, you won't," snapped Dotty. "Go, I'll show you that you can't throw me. I'll wrap my legs around your waist and hang on good and tight."

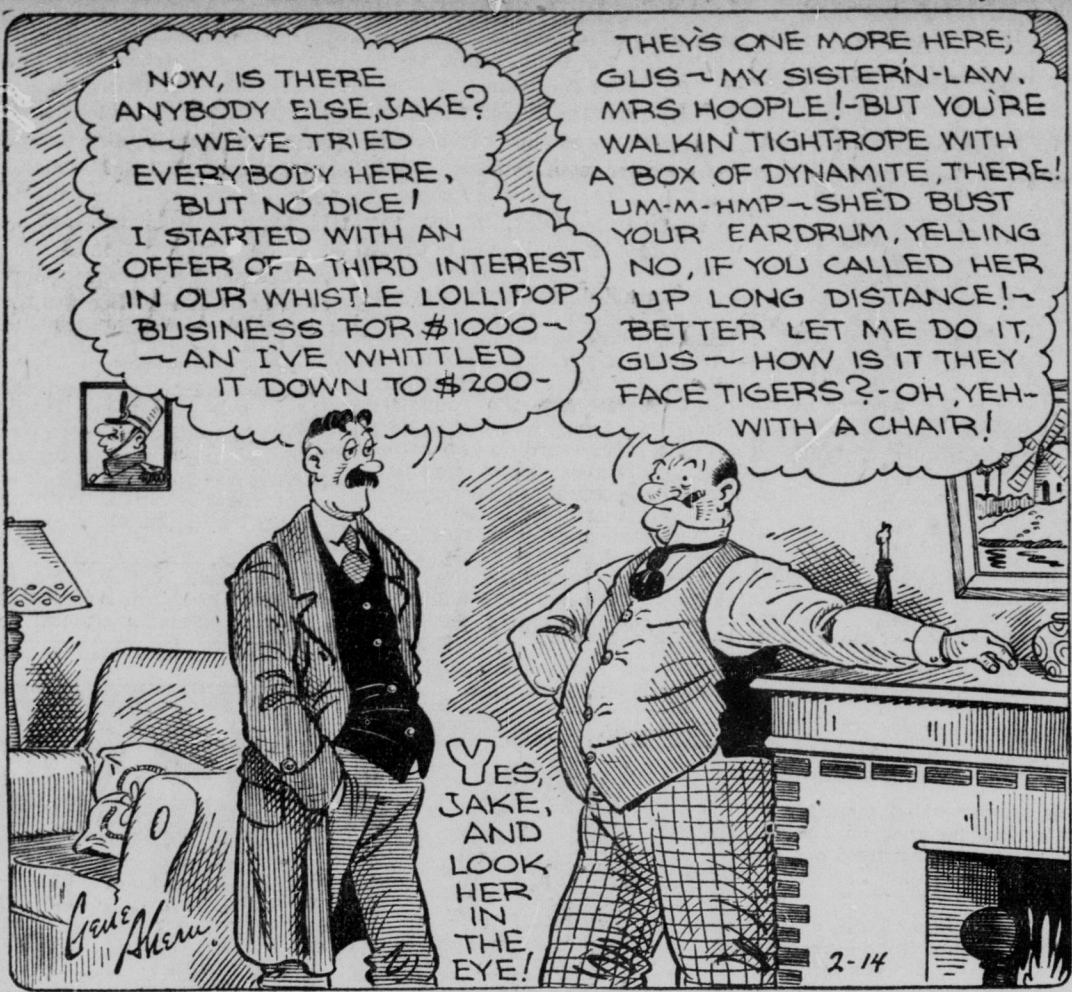
As soon as she had climbed aboard, Slim pointed at the two and roared, "Now, watch this act, you animals! This ought to be a sight."

Then Scouty started kicking and the bunch thought Dotty sure would land out on the ground. She fooled them, though. "You can't shake me," she cried.

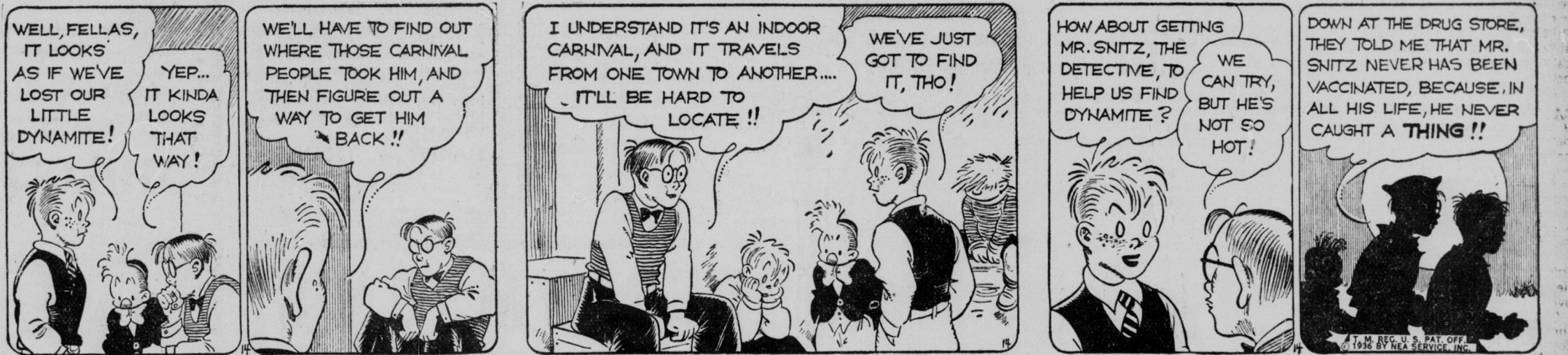
"As long as all you do is kick, I'm positive that I can stick. However, I will sprawl if you roll over on your side."

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

—By Ahern



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



WASHINGTON TUBBS II



ALLEY OOP



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

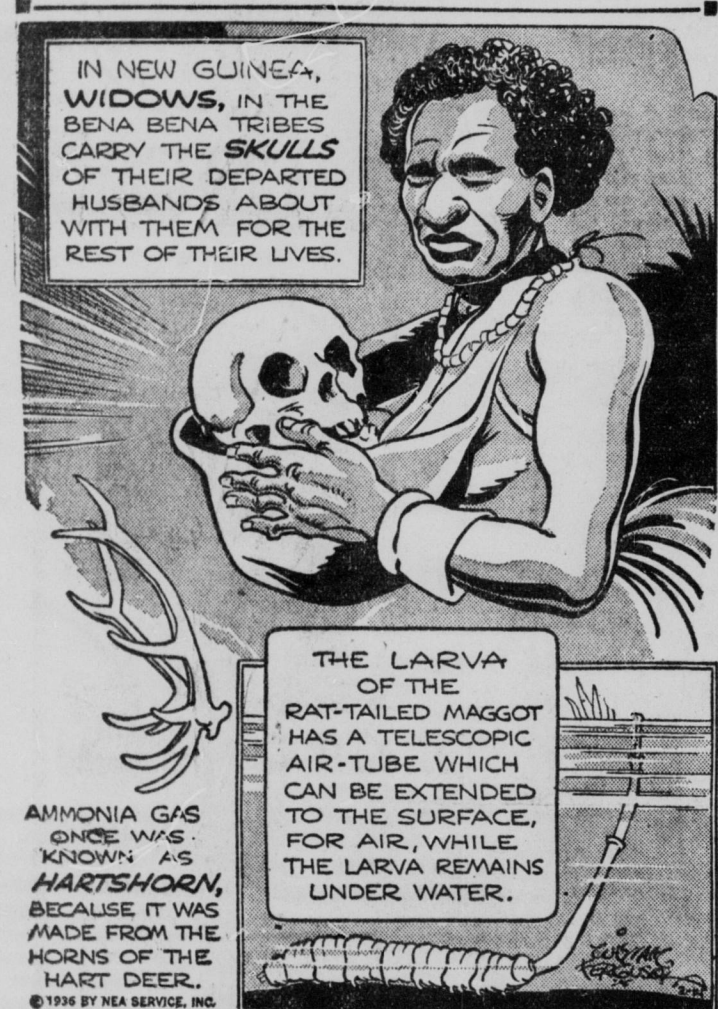


THE TARZAN TWINS



THIS CURIOUS WORLD

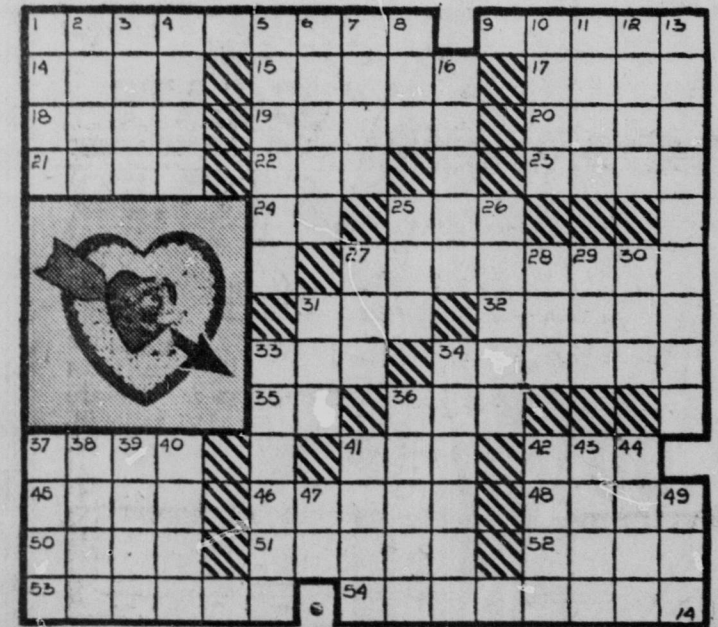
By William Ferguson



TODAY, ammonia is obtained on a commercial scale as a by-product, when coal-gas is made. Even the air we breathe often contains considerable quantities of it, formed by decaying vegetation. The name "ammonia" was given to it because sal ammoniac, one of its compounds, was made originally near the Temple of Jupiter Ammon.

NEXT—How many hours does it require for a sunrise on the moon?

Answer to Previous Puzzle														
1 Missive com-	A	S	A	M	U	E	L	E	P	E	S	Y	S	
memorating	D	R	O	N	I	O	R	E	C	U	R			
today.	M	E	A	T	R	O	L	L	S					
9 It is occasion-	I	N	K		R	E	S	T	O	R	E	D	I	N
ally a —	R	T	B	E										
token.	A	P	A	N										
14 Melody.	L	O	O	S	E									
15 To worship.	T	O	S	W										
17 Headstrong.	Y	D	O	E										
18 Veal.	M	E	R	O	M	P	I	S	H	O	D			
19 Stream.	R	E	A	R										
20 According to.	I	N	L	A	I									
21 Nominal values	I	N	L	A	I									
22 Gazelle.	A	U	T	H	O	R	S							
23 To ogle.	A	U	T	H	O	R	S							
24 Type standard.	45	O	n	t	h	e								
25 Because.	46	B	e	a	c	h								
27 Recurring.	48	P	o	e	m									
31 Soft mass.	50	W	i	t	h	e	r							
32 Enamel.	51	N	o	t	c	h	e	d						
33 Hastened.	52	F	i	s	s	u	r	e						
34 Crystalline	53	I	t	w	a	s								
substance.	54	I	t	w	a	s								
55 Upon.	56	F	i	n	a	l	l	y						
57 X.	58	C	l	a	s	s								
59 Soft broom.	60	M	o	s	t	o	f							
61 Seed bag.	62	M	o	s	t	o	f							
62 Vulgar fellow.	63	M	o	s	t	o	f							



ATKINS EXECUTIVES TO ENTERTAIN PIONEERS

55-Year Pins to Be Presented Four Employes of Firm.

The Pioneer Club, composed of veteran employes at E. C. Atkins & Co., is to be entertained by the firm's executive personnel at 5:30 tomorrow in the Severn.

Organized in 1906 with 62 charter members, the club now has a membership of 237 with employment records of from 20 to 55 years.

At the meeting, 55-year pins are

to be presented F. C. Gardner, C. S. Bronson, George Helm and E. W. Clark. Al Hart and A. Newport are to receive 50-year pins.

Bounced Into Hospital

All the "Avenue" lads were at the Simplex Club, 527 Indiana-av, last night and Millard Todd, Negro, got out of line. Ed Lee, the club bouncer, bounced him. City Hospital caught him on the first bounce. Lee explained it was a bounce of prevention and police did not arrest him.

Presently a vagrant breeze bore to Tarzan's keen nostrils the scent of man. He knew at once that it was a black man, and not the two white boys for whom he was searching so frantically; but at least the savage might have seen something of the unfortunate youngsters.

The ape-man swung swiftly through the trees, then dropped down directly into the path of the surprised warrior, who was one of Galla's messengers. The savage was doing nothing to earn the enmity of Tarzan; still he trembled at sight of the mighty ape-man.

Without waste of words, Tarzan asked: "Have you seen two lost white boys?" "Yes, bwana. "Where?" Tarzan snapped eagerly. "Four days march toward the setting sun. They are in the hands of the evil Moogawa people, who are planning to kill the poor young bwana."

"Which trail leads most quickly there?" Tarzan demanded. "I can not tell you, bwana," the black replied, "for there are many turns, but I will lead you." "Go!" the ape-man commanded, and followed the treacherous warrior toward the horrible trap which had been set for him!

**Mothers! Our Boys' Shoes With "GilAsh" Soles are Guaranteed for 60 Days—\$2.49—Downstairs at Ayres**