

Star Seattle Story Book

By Mabel Cleland

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WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL—(Concluded)

AFTER they were finished with dinner that night David and Peggy reminded Grandmother of the things she was just remembering when they had to come home.

"You know," David urged, "about the stores 'n' everything, and what you wanted to get for Christmas?"

"Yes, dear; I remember now; I wish I could make you see it as it was those days when I was a little girl with a heart full of Christmas wishes.

"The few stores we had were on First ave., little bits of frame shanties, most of them were. Mr. Piper had a bakery, I remember, and I ate my first cream puff sitting on the doorstep of that little shop.

"There was one grocery store where you could also get hard ware, and wines, and liquors of all sorts, and there was the Elephant Store, which we must pass quickly, and the drug store, where we got quinine, and hair oil, and perfume, and certain Christmas gifts.

"We popped corn and strung it on long threads for Christmas tree ornaments, and strung cranberries by the yard, and saved bright bits of wall paper and made cornucopias for candy.

"We made long ropes of evergreens, too, for the little church—enough to go all around over all of the windows. And we went into the woods on Queen Anne hill and way out toward Lake Union for berries and greens, but

our little hearts were like an like dinner to be your hearts today.

"Now there was the Christmas we had the big tree in the Brown Church.

"The fire roared in the iron stove, and the evergreen ropes smelled sweet, and rows and rows of excited children and happy mothers sat looking at it all, and waiting for their gifts.

"The Mayor and his family were there, and Mr. Horton—yes, the same Mr. Horton for whom the bank is named, was Sunday school superintendent.

"And many bankers and lawyers and professors and all sorts of interesting folks whose names are on doors and windows in gold letters now, were the little wriggling, teasing, mischievous boys at that Christmas tree.

"And a lot of dignified and gracious society women you have seen were the curly-headed, dressed-up little girls.

"And, children, one woman I know has the gift she received that night—it is the first gift she ever had from a boy; and the only a little girl, she takes care of it, because, you see, she married the boy, and now she has so many grandchildren she doesn't know which one she wants to give it to.

"We had a program, too. We 'spoke pieces' and sang songs, and I still remember the refrain of our 'piece'—'Do it, do it, do it' and how we bobbed our little heads as we said it, and how starchy our white dotted Swiss overdresses looked over red and blue woolen frocks."

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS



WILL ROGERS (HIMSELF)



Helen Is Not Going to Take Any Chances



By ALLMAN



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



Resting on Past Honors



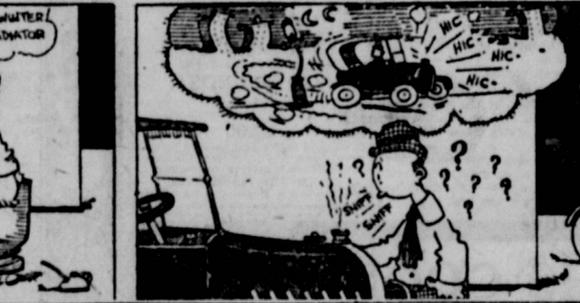
By BLOSSER



OTTO AUTO



Survivor of Lost Lusitania Joins



By AHERN



ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

by Olive Roberts Barton

BUD LEARNS A TRADE



"What's the matter?" asked Build-Beaver gruffly.

"Oh, Nick's caught," cried Nancy. "Please, Mr. Beaver, can't you get him loose?"

Nick stopped hopping suddenly. "Why, what's happened?" he asked in astonishment. "I'm not caught at all. My foot came out itself."

Build-Beaver examined the steel thing closely. "Just as I thought," said he. "It's one of the traps that hunters have set for my family, so as to get our new winter overcoats. But I don't understand how you ever got out. The trap's sprung and as tight as wax."

"Oh, don't you see, Nickie?" exclaimed Nancy joyously. "It's the Green Shoes. They never get us into trouble, you know, and if they do, they get us out again."

"That's just about it," said Nick, explaining to Mr. Beaver how the Fairy Queen had loaned them the wonderful shoes on their adventures.

"Well, well, well," answered Build-Beaver solemnly. "I'm deeply indebted to you, for now I know where this trap is, and shall wear my children and relations about it." That reminded Nick of his errand.

"Why isn't Buddy at school today, Mr. Beaver? We hope he isn't sick or hurt."

"No!" Build-Beaver shook his head. "He's very well, thank you, but he's asleep!"

"Asleep?" exclaimed the twins. "Yes, you see the whole family worked all night at the dam. We repair it every fall, and we think it's safer to work at night. So we have to rest during the day thru the building season. Buddy's got to learn his trade at carpentering and plastering some time, so I thought he'd better begin now. He'll never learn any younger."

Then Mr. Beaver invited them into his house. And no wonder they couldn't find the door. It was under the water, in the mud bank of Ripple Creek. But the Green Shoes managed to get them there safely.

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Little Stories for Bedtime

Old Granny Fox Tries a New Plan

OLD GRANNY FOX kept thinking about Danny Meadow Mouse. She knew that he was fat. It made her mouth water every time she thought of him. She made up her mind that she must and would have him. She knew that Danny had been very, very much frightened when she and Reddy Fox had tried so hard to catch him by plunging

a little farther from that old fence post. I must see to it that Danny Meadow Mouse isn't frightened for a few days." So said old Granny Fox to herself as she lay under a hemlock tree studying how she could get the next meal.

Then she called Reddy Fox to her and forbade him to go down on the meadows until she should tell him he might. Reddy grumbled and mumbled, and didn't see why he shouldn't go where he pleased, but he didn't dare disobey. You see, he had a sore foot. He had hurt it on a wire trap when he was plunging thru the snow after Danny Meadow Mouse, and now he had to run on three legs. That meant that he must depend upon Granny Fox to help him get enough to eat. So Reddy didn't dare to disobey.

It all came out just as Granny Fox had thought it would. Danny Meadow Mouse did get tired of staying in the old fence post. He did peep out first, and then he did run a little way on the snow and then a little farther. But all the time he took great care not to get more than a jump or two from one of his little round doorways leading down to his tunnels under the snow.

Hidden on the edge of the Green Forest, Granny Fox watched him. She looked up at the sky, and she knew that it was going to snow again. "That's good," said she. "Tomorrow morning I'll have fat Meadow Mouse for breakfast," and she smiled a hungry smile.

The next morning, before jolly, round, red Mr. Sun was out of bed, old Granny Fox trotted down to the meadows and straight over to where, down under the snow, lay the old fence post. It had snowed again, and all of the little doorways of Danny Meadow Mouse were covered up with soft, fleecy snow. Behind Granny Fox limped Reddy Fox, grumbling to himself.

When they reached the place where the old fence post lay buried under the snow, old Granny Fox

Had to Fix His Whiskers Up First

AKRON, Ohio, Dec. 16.—Before Judge Pardee here would try Frank Dallas on a charge of drunkenness, he made Dallas fix his whiskers. Dallas appeared in court with one-half of a luxuriant mustache. He explained cell mates clipped off 'tother half while he slept. "It's indecent," opined the magistrate, and pared a barber.

Neighborhood All in Panic by Snakes

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 16.—Five big snakes—all of 'em dead—threw a neighborhood here into a panic. They didn't know the snakes were dead, Carlisle Richards, who called the cops, says when he looked in the street first there was only one dead snake. He thinks the others came along, and seeing their dead comrade, died of grief. One of the snakes was six feet long and one a rattler with five rattles.

Here Is a Fine Laxative For a Little Baby

Millions of Mothers find Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin safe for infants

WHAT young mother has not often asked herself the question, "What is the best thing I can give my baby for constipation?" It is a very important question, as constipation is the basis of most ills of infancy and childhood.

Give half a teaspoonful of a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin. You can obtain it at any drug store under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is a mild, gentle medicine that children willingly take, and a bottle that costs only sixty cents is enough to last an average family several months.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has been used by millions of mothers, for the prescription has been sold in drug stores for thirty years. It is the same prescription Dr. W. B. Caldwell, who is now in his 82nd year, used in his extensive practice for half a century. It is the largest selling liquid laxative in the world. Last year eight million bottles were bought in drug stores. You can make no mistake in giving Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin to your baby.

Survivor of Lost Lusitania Joins

AGLEDO, O., Dec. 16.—James F. Harding, fireman on the Lusitania when it was sunk off the Irish coast, enlisted in the 15th field artillery here.

He Loafs Inside House for 20 Years

RAMSGATE, England, Dec. 16.—Albert Fritchard, 82 years old, left his home the other day to attend the funeral of his mother. It was the first time he left the house in 20 years. He voluntarily went into his hermit-like existence, saying he was tired of lounging on corners. His mother supplied him with tobacco and things he needed. He says he will now go to work.

She Shoots 'Em Dead From the Back Door

FRANKFORT, Ky., Dec. 16.—Mrs. Jackson Morris, wife of Kentucky's adjutant general, is so handy with a gun that when she wants a chicken killed, she merely steps to the back door, takes aim with her 22 rifle, and the chicken falls with a bullet in its head. She uses a gun brought from Belgium by the adjutant general and presented to his little son.

IT'S MADE RIGHT!

Cod-liver oil is as delicate as butter; it must be made right to assure palatability.

Scott's Emulsion

is decidedly palatable and easy to take. It contains purest Norwegian cod-liver oil that is made right from the start.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 20-s.

Boozers All Look Alike to This One

TOLEDO, O., Dec. 16.—"Make no difference whether you wear silk or cotton stockings," says Judge Young. "If cops find booze-making material in your home, the law will jump on your neck."

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ETHICAL DENTISTS

A Motorist Talks About Teeth

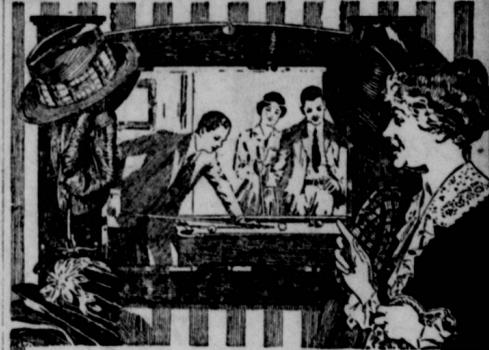
"Funny, isn't it, doctor," he said, "a man will worry about fouled spark plugs and the knock in the motor, but he doesn't think about fouled teeth and diseased gums. He cares more about the teeth in his gears than the teeth in his head. Yet, neglected teeth will cause more trouble and ill health than almost any other one thing. I'm a motorist myself, but say, I'm going to take care of those teeth of mine first. I can attend to the engine afterwards."

This dental office is equipped with the most modern appliances. No hired operators—all work done by specialists who are part owners. Modern dentistry has banished pain in dental work. You'll find our prices, too, are very moderate. Take care of your teeth. Come in for free inspection.

LADY ATTENDANTS ELLIOTT 4357

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of head or chest are more easily treated externally with—
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A Year to Pay

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1919 Second Ave.



ETHICAL DENTISTS
A Motorist Talks About Teeth

"Funny, isn't it, doctor," he said, "a man will worry about fouled spark plugs and the knock in the motor, but he doesn't think about fouled teeth and diseased gums. He cares more about the teeth in his gears than the teeth in his head. Yet, neglected teeth will cause more trouble and ill health than almost any other one thing. I'm a motorist myself, but say, I'm going to take care of those teeth of mine first. I can attend to the engine afterwards."

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