

Cynthia Grey:

High School Girl Eats Up Romances in Fiction Magazines; Mother Has Forbidden Her to Read Them, and Now She Is Seeking Advice.

Dear Miss Grey: I am coming to you for help. I am a girl of 14 and in the second year of high school. Lately I have been reading love story magazines, but my mother won't let me read them any more. She has read them herself and she doesn't think they are very good stories to read for a girl of my age. Will you please tell me if they are right.

MISS FOURTEEN. Miss Fourteen, mother is just about always right. It is a pretty good idea to keep that in mind. You are too young to be bothering over "love story magazines." The literature that you are attracted to will hinder the development of your intellect. You can't get the benefit of your lessons and devour the stuff that is so often printed in periodicals.

You don't realize it, but you are a very fortunate girl to have a mother who cares enough about your reading material to take the time and patience to even read over the stories you like, and to have her care enough to forbid your reading them if she thinks them unfit for you. She knows you, and she knows what you need in the matter of literary diet, as she probably does in everything else.

Where are gorillas found? What is their average height? Are they voracious? They are found on the western coast of Africa. The males on the average larger than males, usually exceeding six feet in height when they stand upright. The females, however, are always much smaller, usually four and one-half feet tall. Gorillas are said to take much more than they can get at, tho they do not know to seek to kill other animals for the sake of eating them. They live mainly on fruits and nuts, but also eat honey, insects, birds' eggs and fledglings.

Star readers who would like directions and information as to how to care for wood floors, caring for hardwood, treating old hardwood, etc., will receive same by writing to The Seattle Star Washington bureau, 1312 New York ave., Washington, D. C., and enclosing two cents in stamps for postage.

Whereabouts in the Bible is the following verse found: Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish, and wine unto him that be of heavy hearts. Both verse of the 31st chapter of Isaiah.

What is the recipe for Spanish sauce? One green pepper, one red pepper, one small onion, two tablespoons fat, one and one-half tablespoons flour, one to two teaspoons sugar, one cup of scudder, one cup of canned tomatoes, salt and pepper, six chopped mushrooms if desired. Chop the onion and pepper for five minutes in the fat, then add water and tomatoes and cook until the onion and peppers are tender. Thicken with the flour blended with one-fourth cup of water and cook five minutes longer to blend the flavors. If fresh peppers are used they may be parboiled for five minutes if the strong flavor is disliked.

Why are horses shod? For the same reason that humans are; to protect the feet. It was early discovered that the usefulness of the horse was limited by the condition of his feet, so that the history of horseshoeing is practically an account of various devices that have led up to the modern shoe.

What is the largest iron mining pit in the United States? The Hull-Rust Nooking pit on Mesabe range, Hibbing, Minn.

Alias the Lone Wolf

by Louis Joseph Vance

(Starts on Page 1) Only did in your blessed S. S. "Ah! You think so?" "You'd think so if you'd been looking round the East End all winter with your life in your hands." "Well—at your age—I'd be thinking about retiring instead of asking for a rest." "Altho Duchemin knew very well that he was merely being ragged in that way of deadly seriousness which so often amuses the English, he chose to suggest sardonically: "My resignation is at your disposal any time you wish it." "Accepted," said Wertheimer solemnly, "to take effect at once." To this Duchemin merely grunted, as who should say he didn't desire this turn of conversation temperately amusing. And Wertheimer resuming his chair, the two remained for some moments in silence, a silence so doggedly maintained on both sides that Duchemin was presently aware of dull gnaw-

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

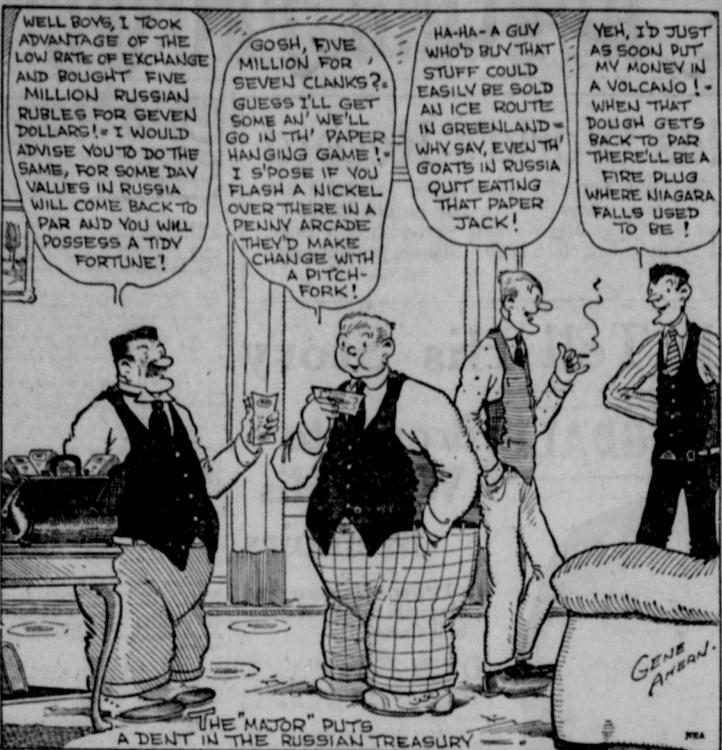
by Olive Roberts Burton



He saw a queer person striding thru the sky. Flap-Doodle, the purple fairy, who flew by his ears, flew up to the Beamy Gleam Star. "I've got the Fairy Queen's wand and I'm going to have some fun," said he to himself. "Those Twins are far away, down on the earth, and they can't catch me now." "Let's see! I'll begin on all the people who have helped the Twins to chase me. This is my chance to get even." He looked down at the earth far below and spied fat Mr. Tingling, the fairy landlord, who collected rents in Whispering Forest. "I'll begin with him," said Flap-Doodle. "He's a good friend of the Twins and I don't like him." He waved his wand and said some words, and what do you think? Mr. Tingling turned into a turtle. "Now for Rubadub!" cried Flap-Doodle. "He's another friend of the Twins that I don't like. I'll turn

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BY AHERN



THE MAJOR PUTS A DENT IN THE RUSSIAN TREASURY

THE OLD HOME TOWN

BY STANLEY



FIVE MINUTES AFTER MARSHAL OTEY WALKER WAS SEEN TALKING TO DEACON ARCHIBALD TWIDDELL, HE WENT INTO THE JEWELRY STORE

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS

Danny Starts in for Education



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Then He'd Never Have to Wash His Neck and Ears



EVERETT TRUE

BY CONDO



Star Seattle Story Book

By Mabel Cleland

Page 784 THE SPUNKY LITTLE GRANDMOTHER "Guess you all know about Col. Ebey's death," Mr. Crosby continued. "The Indians had a grudge against the whites up around Whidly Island, and the Indian way is to kill the man highest up. They reckoned that a chief is worth a hundred common men, and took it for granted that white men reckoned the same. "Grandfather's home was only about a mile away from Col. Ebey's place, and I can remember about playing with the Ebey children years after the colonel's death. "Well, that night, the night Col. Ebey was killed, the Indians came to his door, you know, and called him out and—you know the story, they scalped him, and the only wonder is they didn't massacre the whole settlement, for they were surely out for blood, with as mean a band of savages as they could command. "It was a quieter killing than they usually made; a sneaking sort of trick—to call a man out of his own house and kill him like that. But that's why my grandmother, only a mile distant, knew nothing of the trouble. The whole thing happened while grandfather was away getting his arm set; so she was alone in the little house. "That is, she was almost worse

"ENTER, THE FLAPPER"

BY ZOE BECKLEY

No. 16—PEG AND LEE IN ROMANTIC STROLL The reproach in Ted's voice accused Peggy at least of being careless. How much more guilty she was, it left for each of the others to decide. "Can't I help you, Ted?" Bobby offered. Ted's voice came muffled from the interior of the car. "No, thanks! I'll take a bit of tinkering, but we ought to hit the trail in an hour. Just leave the tools handy, old bean, and the rest of you can stroll around till I blow the foghorn." Winnie could have shaken him for the suggestion, for no sooner had he

Star Seattle Story Book

By Mabel Cleland

than alone, for she had seven children to protect. "About daybreak grandmother heard the long 'Hullooo-oo' of the Indians at her door, and at first she did not answer, but when it sounded again and again so insistently she got up and dressed quickly and unbarred the door. "They pushed into the house without ceremony, the big, dirty, evil-looking braves, with the blood scarcely dry on their knives, and the lust of hate still in their dark eyes. "Give us food!" they demanded in their own language. "Good food! Much food! White man's bread. Much food!" "It was an uncharitably broad breakfast and an unreasonably big crowd to feed, but the early pioneers made it a rule never to refuse the Indians food when they asked for it. It was one way to establish friendly relations with the people whose land they were taking. "So the little grandmother hustled about and got out her Dutch oven to bake biscuits, made a huge lump of biscuit dough, more almost than her slender arms could handle, while her grim guests sat on their heels and watched her every movement. (To Be Continued)

EVERETT TRUE

BY CONDO

I WAS DOWN TO MORE EXPENSES!!! THE FURNITURE STORE TODAY AND ORDERED TWIN BEDS FOR US TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THIS OLD ONE. WELL, ANYHOW I WON'T HAVE YOUR COLD FEET IN THE MIDDLE OF MY BACK AND I WON'T BE IN THE FRONT ROW WHEN YOU GIVE YOUR CURTAIN LECTURES! HELLO! — HELLO! — FURNITURE STORE! THIS IS MRS. TRUG. YES, I WANT TO COUNTERMAND MY ORDER. I HAVE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT TWIN BEDS. I'LL BE DOWN AND PICK OUT SOMETHING MORE EXPENSIVE IN A SINGLE BED. YES. GOOD BYE. trick of narrowing his eyes and drawing in his breath thru slightly dilated nostrils that made him seem full of controlled but passionate feeling. Peggy's look changed quickly from one of cross resentment at things in general to a glance of interest in his handsome self and his half-amused, half-appraising smile. On sudden impulse she slipped her arm thru his, his hand promptly closing fast upon hers. "Why not, indeed?" smiled Peggy. "I'm strong for strolls." "Why not a stroll?" He had a