



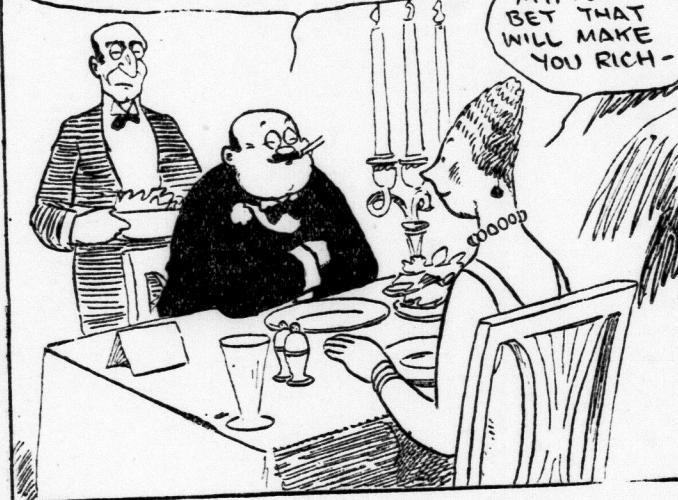
Jack Rankin is the one who looks after the cookhouse at the Y. M. C. A. camp at Silver Beach and occasionally gives the flapjacks their daily flip.



A black and white photograph of a woman in a dark, form-fitting jumpsuit standing between two large, dark, sack-like objects. She is holding the top of each sack with one hand. The background is a light, textured wall with a small figure visible in the distance.

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WHAT A BUSY TIME WE HAD IN THE STREET  
TO-DAY - A COUPLE OF THE BOYS AND I HAVE  
FORMED A POOL TO CONTROL OIL - WE HAVE  
THE STANDARD OIL CROWD RUNNING AROUND  
SO FAST THEY'RE BUMPING INTO  
EACH OTHER.



By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

By the way, it is being taught, little Mrs. Whitefoot to the little Mouse, in the lower apartment in the Green Forest, and little Mrs. Timmy the Flying Squirrel, in the upper apartment, to sleep in the Green Forest. You know their plan to sleep during the daylight and come out at dusk. But both of them kept thinking about Spooky the Screech Owl in another apartment in that same forest. So when they were asleep they had bad dreams. Meanwhile the family of Drummer the Woodpecker was very wide awake. In fact, it was that day that the young Woodpeckers came out of their apartment in that same tree. It was a great day for the Woodpecker family. The Great World seemed a very wonderful place to them. There to the Woodpeckers were three to the tree and

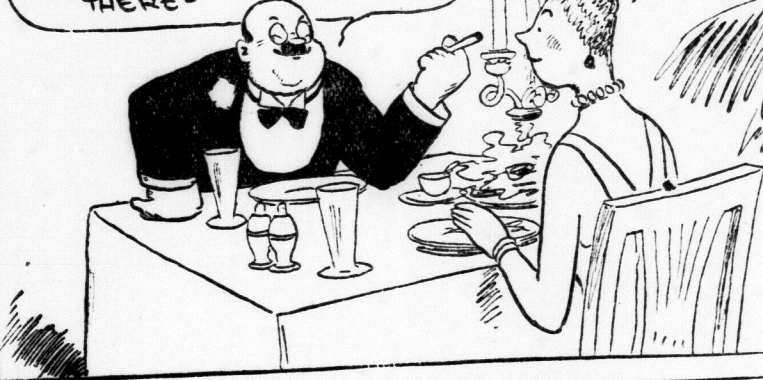
tried to do everything all at once. The other did her best to get them to try their wings. But it takes a lot of courage to try to fly for the first time. So for a long time these young Woodpeckers were satisfied to cling closely to the tree. They moved up a little and then down a little on their feet. And then it happened that one of them was a little livelier than the others, and this one kept climbing an inch or two at a time. He worked around to the other side of the tree. As he looked up, he saw a hole in the trunk of the tree above him. He thought that he would go in there. He was in that hole. He was full of curiosity. He wondered what it could be. Another Woodpecker had hatched his way up until he was to the very edge of that hole. It was a big hole. It was much bigger than the hole which he had just made. He saw the hole which was the entrance to the young Woodpecker's own home. For a couple of minutes he clung to the edge of the hole, trying to get up courage enough to put his head inside. Just as he was about to do this a dreadful thing

OH, I SUPPOSE THERE WILL BE A COUPLE OF MILLION IN IT FOR EACH OF US WHEN WE DECIDE TO CUT THE MELON - WHEN I SEE HOW EASY IT IS TO MAKE MONEY - HAVE NO PATIENCE WITH ANYONE WHO ISN'T WEALTHY - THE WAYS THAT I GO TO MAKE FORTUNES EVERY DAY - AND THE PEOPLE STUMBLE RIGHT OVER THEM AND DON'T KNOW THEY'RE THERE -

LET ME IN ON  
THE BIG OIL DEAL  
YOU SPOKE OF-

WHEN THE  
TIME COMES I'LL  
REMEMBER THE  
PROMISE  
ALL RIGHT-

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO FIND AN INVESTMENT THAT WAS PERFECTLY SAFE AND WOULD MAKE LOADS AND LOADS OF MONEY - I JUST LOVE TO SPECULATE - I HAVE THE GAMBLING SPIRIT - IF I WAS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THERE WAS NO CHANCE OF LOSING ON YOUR OIL WELL, I'D JUST LOVE TO INVEST.



happened. At least, it was dreadful to the young Woodpecker. A round face with a snapping hooked bill and round fierce eyes filled that doorway. It was



It was the face of Spooky the Screech Owl.

That young Woodpecker gave a frightened scream, and at the same time he jumped. He thought that he had been afraid to fly. No, he just didn't think anything about it at all, and flew. He flew straight over to the next tree, and, landing on the trunk, he dodged around to the other side, and there he clung, peeping around the tree fearfully to see what the dreadful creature was.

Of course, at the shriek of that young Woodpecker, Mrs. Drummer had hurried to see what the trouble was. As she instantly she saw Spooky she began making a great fuss. One feathered folk heard her, and in a few minutes there was a racket. Meanwhile the other Woodpeckers had been frightened into trying their wings. The folk screaming angrily at the first. The folk screaming. Then, tiring of their noise, he went down out of sight. Almost as soon as the noise stopped, and almost as soon as there was peace in the apartment tree. Meanwhile Mrs. Drummer was leading her family over toward the Green Orchard.

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The next story: "Spooky Returns to the Old Orchard."

(Eastern Daylight Saving Time)

6:15 p.m.—Dinner music.

7:15 p.m.—Sport talk, concert.  
8 p.m.—Studio features.  
10:45 p.m.—Entertainers.

6:30 p.m.—William Penn orchestra.

7:30 p.m.—The Sunshine Girl.  
8 p.m.—Otto Kaltels, pianist.  
8:30 p.m.—Studio concert.

11 p.m.—Aldine theatre program.  
WGY, SCHENECTADY—379.5.

6:30 p.m.—Program for children.  
6:45 p.m.—Strand orchestra.  
7:05 ———— Back of Knowledge

7:35 p.m.—BOOK 6, Knowledge  
CNRO, OTTAWA—435.8.

8 p.m.—Chateau Laurier orchestra  
9 p.m.—Ottawa male quartet; Cha

Laurier dance orchestra.  
(Western Standard and Central Day)

WCX, DETROIT—516.9.

6 p.m.—Goldkette's orchestra.  
8 p.m.—Detroit symphony orches

7 p.m.—Goldkette's ensemble.  
Blue Room orchestra.

WTAM, CLEVELAND—389.4.

8 p.m.—Organ recital.

10 p.m.—Rupp's entertainers.  
10 p.m.—Wilson's orchestra.  
10:15 p.m.—**KYYW, CHICAGO—374.**  
6:55 p.m.—"Children" stories.  
7 p.m.—Congress orchestras.  
8 p.m.—Studio musicale.  
9 p.m.—Midnight revival.  
10:15 p.m.—**WMAP, CHICAGO—447.5.**  
6 p.m.—Organ; stories.  
6 p.m.—Chapman's orchestra.  
8:30 p.m.—University lecture.  
9 p.m.—Musical program.  
9:30 p.m.—Chapman's orchestra.  
10:15 p.m.—**WGN, CHICAGO—370.2.**  
5:30 p.m.—Skeezix time.  
6 p.m.—Markets; dinner music.  
7 p.m.—Chicago hour.  
10:50 p.m.—Don Bestor's orchestra.  
  
(Central Standard Time.)  
10:15 p.m.—**WCCO, MINN.-ST. PAUL—415.4.**  
6 p.m.—Baseball markets, etc.  
7 p.m.—Midwest church services.  
10 p.m.—Musical program.  
10:30 p.m.—Dick Long's orchestra.  
11:30 p.m.—Edgar Jones organ.  
11:30 p.m.—**WOC, DAVENPORT—483.5.**  
5:45 p.m.—Chimes; baseball scores.  
9 p.m.—Erwin Swindell, organist. *Lily*  
Cocaine, soprano.  
10:15 p.m.—**WDAF, KANSAS CITY—385.8.**  
6 p.m.—School of the Air.  
8 p.m.—Stars and Stripes.  
11:45 p.m.—Nighthawk Frolic.