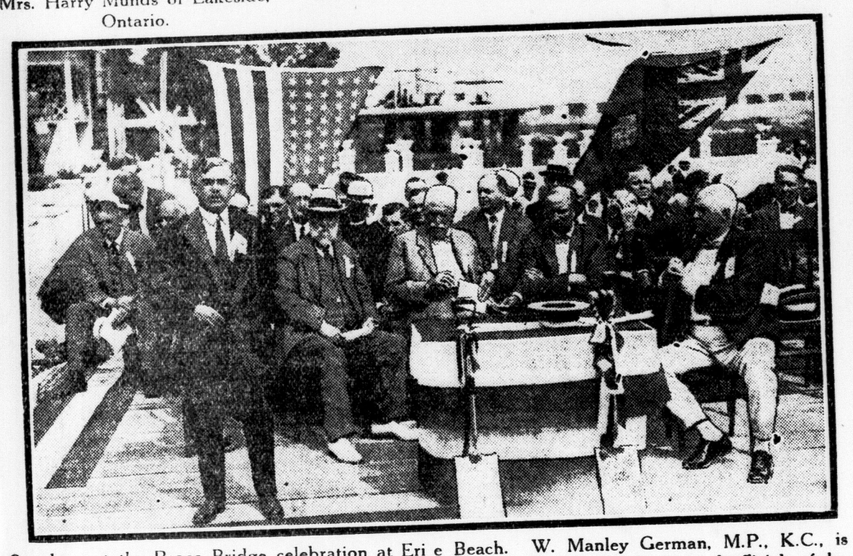
Allison Munds and his cat, rather an unusual combination, but just the same a happy one. Allison is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Munds of Lakeside, Ontario.

"Kelvinside Wei Shi," Canadian-bred Pekingese, who just completed her championship with nine consecutive points at the Ottawa show. The owner is Mrs. F. H. Quinton, Toronto.

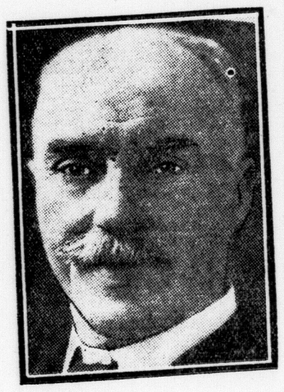
Sir Philip Sassoon, undersecretary of state for air, opens the new London Aero Club. He is shown drawing his lot for first flight.

Gladys Reid, straight-shooting miss of Portland, Oregon, who won the women's clay target title at the United States tournament. Her score was 185.

Mrs. Edwin Spence was snapped in her berry patch in Howard township, near Ridgetown.



Speakers at the Peace Bridge celebration at Eri e Beach. W. Manley German, M.P., K.C., is seated, third from right. Other speakers in th e group are Buffalo dignitaries and officials of the Buffalo-Fort Erie Bridge Company.

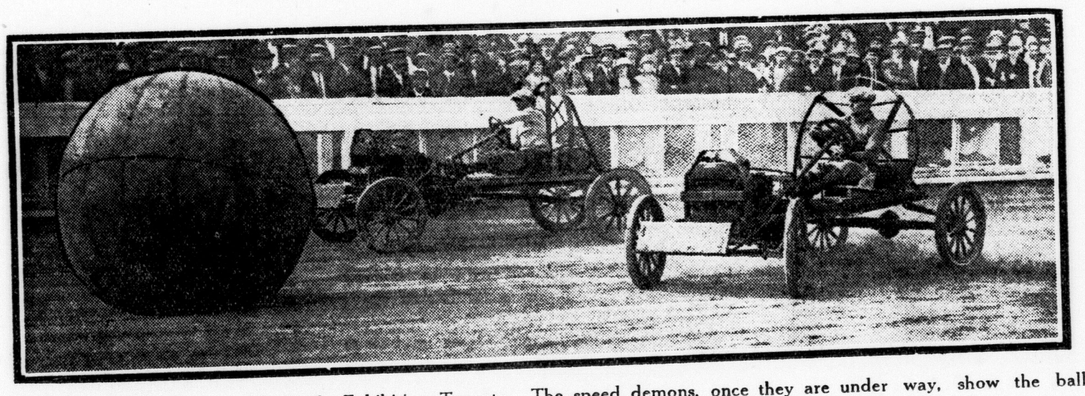


Edward Scrymgeour, British M. P., who has been nicknamed the "British Volstead" for his work to bring total prohibition to the British Isles.

Champion of the Irish and winner of the mayor's trophy at the Irish picnic at Port Stanley. This tot is Shirley Irene Faulkner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Faulkner of 350 Rectory street, London.

Children at the Park Royal hospital, England, o ut for their morning ride in their donkey "pram." The vehicle accommodates eighteen kiddies.

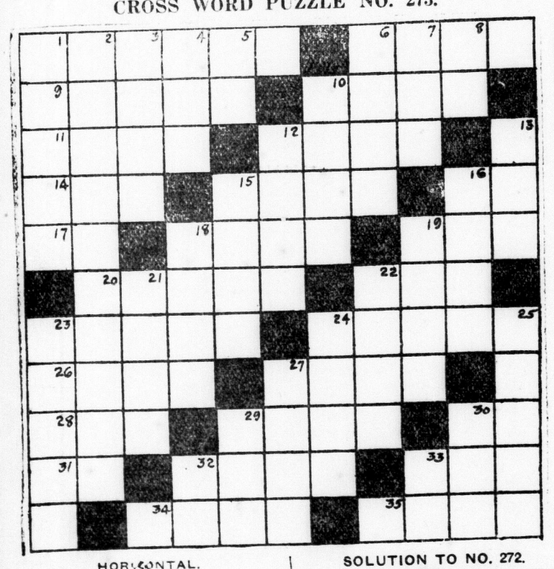
Capt. Stinson, the lobster king of New England, with two specimens. His pound at Hancock handles over 250,000 lobsters a year.



Auto push ball, this year's innovation at the Exhibition, Toronto. The speed demons, once they are under way, show the ball little mercy.

Reindeer taxi service of the native Ainu of North Saghalien. The oil deposits of the country are now the subject of negotiations between Japan and Russia.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 273.



HORIZONTAL.

1 To assist in a duel
6 Allowance made to prisoners
10 Audibly
10 Preposition
11 Trial
12 Necessity
14 Feminine name
15 Solitary
16 Consequently
17 Compass point (abbr.)
18 Throw
19 Forefront
20 Din
22 To write
23 Rock material
24 Firm self-respect
26 Dim
27 Having a low temperature
28 Metalliferous earth
29 Daring
30 Note of the musical scale
31 Affirmative
32 Hollow decorative vessel
33 Nothing
34 Suggestion
35 Versifier

VERTICAL.

1 Apollyon
2 Very simple
3 Snug
Forth
5 North central state (abbr.)
6 Perennial woody plant
7 Yards
8 Measure of type
9 Marshes
Sense organ
Earned, gained
To miss, let slip
16 Fine gravel
18 Very small
19 Mask, disguise
21 Deep slime
22 Goad
23 Shallow
24 A perch or rod
25 To raise high
27 Purchase price
29 To proscribe
30 Interjection expressing disapprobation
32 Six
33 Negative

SOLUTION TO NO. 272.

L	O	P	E	S		R	I	P	E	N
A	W	E		O	P	E		R	O	E
I	N	C	U	B	A	T	I	O	N	S
R		U	S	E		A	L	P		T
S	O	L	A	R		P	L	O	D	S
	W	I						R	I	
S	E	A	R	S		A	N	T	I	C
P		R	I	P		P	O	I		L
E	L	I	M	I	N	A	T	O	R	Y
E	A	T		E	A	R		N	O	D
D	R	Y	A	D		T	A	S	T	E

CORN PRICES ADVANCE.

Associated Press Dispatch.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—More than five cents a bushel jump in corn prices took place today, September corn rose to 99⅞c, as against 94⅜c to 94⅞c at yesterday's finish. Reports of crop deterioration from excessive heat and drought came from a wide area.

THE GUMPS

Flitter the Bat When At Home In Farmer Brown's Big Barn

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

When Flitter the Bat left Peter Rabbit he very quickly disappeared. You remember it was raining and Flitter was in a hurry to get home. Peter wondered where that home was. He hadn't the least idea where Flitter the Bat lived. He would have been considerably surprised if he had followed Flitter and seen where he went.

Straight over to Farmer Brown's flew Flitter. He flew across the barnyard straight to Farmer Brown's big barn. Way up in the gable a window was open. Flitter flew straight through that open window into the barn. High up, in a dark corner, Flitter hung himself up by the heels to a rafter.

"What luck?" squeaked a very squeaky voice. It was the voice of Mrs. Flitter, who already was hanging there to that same rafter.

"No luck. No luck at all," squeaked Flitter. "What luck did you have, my dear?"

"None, my dear," replied she and gave a funny little sigh. "I never was more hungry. And the youngsters are no better off than we are. They both gave up before I did and were here before I got home. But we are not the only ones in trouble. Mr. and Mrs. Forktail have had very little better luck than we have. I have been listening to them over there on their rafter. It is a lucky thing that their babies are big enough to look out for themselves. Just listen to them chatter."

Flitter listened. Mr. and Mrs. Forktail the Barn Swallows and their four children were sitting on a rafter only a few feet away and the children were complaining. Finally their father lost patience. "Stop your whining," said he sharply. "Weather is something we have to take as it comes. It isn't pleasant to have to go without food, but when the sun comes out you will find all the more because of the present rain. All the insects that fly will be out to try their wings the moment the sun shines. Meanwhile we will have to make the best of things. You don't hear those Bat children over there fretting and

Straight over to Farmer Brown's flew Flitter.

whining, and probably they are just as hungry as you."

Flitter yawned. Then both he and Mrs. Flitter began to make their toilet. Flitter went all over those wonderful wings of his. He stretched and pulled that rubbery membrane, which, you know, is a kind of elastic skin. In his effort to get it thoroughly clean and to get at every part of it he looked sometimes as if he had wrapped it right around his head. He combed out his fur. To do this he used the little hook on the top of each wing. These two little hooks made very good little combs. Mrs. Flitter did the same thing. When they had finished they yawned two or three times and then, hanging heads down, they went to sleep.

About an hour later they were awakened by the excited chattering of their neighbors the Barn Swallows. They opened their eyes just in time to see the last of the Swallows dart out of the open window, and they were darting right straight into a bar of golden sunshine. The rain was over.

"It isn't often that I envy anyone," squeaked Flitter to Mrs. Flitter, "but just now I do envy those Swallows."

"Why?" squeaked Mrs. Flitter.

"Because they don't need to wait until dusk before hunting for something to eat," replied Flitter. "If it wasn't so very bright out there I would be tempted to go out myself. However, it will be good hunting after jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun goes to bed and at last we will be sure of full stomachs. On the strength of that I am going to take another nap."

So the Bat family went back to sleep again, but you may be sure that just as soon as it was dark enough they were out. In fact, they went out just about the time the Swallow family came in to go to bed for the night.

(Copyright, 1925, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Hot-Tempered Folk."

TONIGHT'S RADIO

(Eastern Daylight Saving Time.)

KDKA, EAST PITTSBURG—309.1.

3:30 p.m.—Baseball half hourly.
9:25 p.m.—News, markets, baseball
9:45 p.m.—KDKA trio and Nelly Kelly Lauth, mezzo-soprano.
10:55 p.m.—Time signals, news, etc.

WCAE, PITTSBURG—461.3.

6:30 p.m.—William Penn orchestra.
7:30 p.m.—Uncle Kaybee; reports.
9 p.m.—Concert.
10 p.m.—Sanders Inn orchestra

WGY, SCHENECTADY—379.5.

6:30 p.m.—Sunday school lesson.
7 p.m.—Strand orchestra.
7:30 p.m.—Baseball; health talk.
7:40 p.m.—WGY players in Believe Me, Xantippe, in 4 acts.

WBZ, SPRINGFIELD—333.1.

7 p.m.—Kimball trio, baseball.
9 p.m.—Travel talk; markets.
9:40 p.m.—Boyle's entertainers.
10 p.m.—Eastern states exposition orchestra; address.
10:50 p.m.—Markets, baseball, news.

(Eastern Standard and Central Daylight Saving Time.)

WWJ, DETROIT—352.7.

6 p.m.—Dinner concert.
8 p.m.—Musical program.

WCX-WJR, DETROIT—516.9.

6 p.m.—Goldkette's orchestra.
8 p.m.—Concert program.
10 p.m.—Baseball; health talk.

WEAR, CLEVELAND—389.4.

7 p.m.—Children's hour.
8 p.m.—Pertinent topics.
8:30-11 p.m.—Dance music.

WMAQ, CHICAGO—447.5.

6 p.m.—Organ and orchestra.
8 p.m.—Chapman's orchestra.
8:20 p.m.—To be announced.
9:30 p.m.—Chapman's orchestra.

WLS, CHICAGO—344.6.

6 p.m.—Announcements; organ.
7:15 p.m.—Cornhuskers; lullaby.
8 p.m.—Soloists and orchestra.
9 p.m.—Evening R. F. D. program.
10 p.m.—Studio program.
11 p.m.—Rex's Cornhuskers.

WOK, CHICAGO—217.3.

6 p.m.—Soloists and orchestra.
10 p.m.—Entertainers.