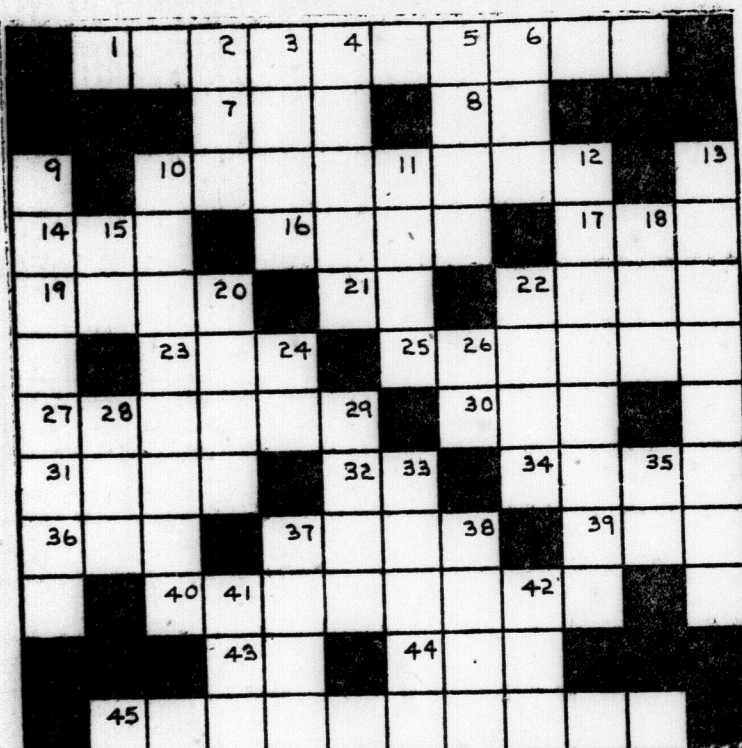


CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 225.



HORIZONTAL.

- 1 Restraint
7 Part of the verb
8 A masculine name
10 In an impressive manner
14 A feminine name
16 Makes a slight bow
17 A period of existence
19 A measure of capacity
21 A pronoun
22 Constructed
23 A beverage
25 Looked earnestly at
27 The east
29 An unctuous

SOLUTION TO No. 224



VERTICAL.

- 2 A covering for the head
3 A metal
4 In a lower place
5 Small children
6 Impaired
9 Not according
10 Experiencing
11 A certain day
12 An animal one
13 Not prepared
14 An epoch
15 The three-toed
18 A short poem
20 To pour
22 A female servant
24 Indefinite article
26 A preposition
28 The eggs of fishes
29 Of little thick-
31 Made of oak
33 A note of the scale
37 To send forth, shoot
38 Italian coins
41 A vandal
42 A feminine name

Prairie Dogs Are All Economists According to Digger the Badger

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Peter Rabbit was finding it hard to believe what Digger the Badger had just told him, but there was a look in Digger's eyes that made him feel sure Digger wasn't trying to fool him. Digger had stated that he had seen a Prairie Dog town where there were so many houses that he couldn't see where they ended. It was this that Peter was having such hard work to believe.

"How, Mr. Badger, could so many of Johnny Chuck's cousins get enough to eat?" he ventured.
"Well, they don't waste food, the way some folks do," replied Digger the Badger. "They don't take a bite here and a bite there and a bite somewhere else. They just eat the grass right off close. I saw Farmer Brown's moving machine at work down on the Green Meadows yesterday."

Peter blinked his eyes. "Yes," said he, "I saw it, but what has that to do with Yap Yap the Prairie Dog?"
"Nothing, Peter. 'Nothing at all,'" replied Digger. "I was merely going to add that if there was a Prairie Dog town down on the Green Meadows, Farmer Brown wouldn't have any use for a moving machine. Yap Yap and his friends would keep the grass cut close. It wouldn't get even long enough to hide Danny Meadow Mouse. Did you ever see Johnny Chuck eat Farmer Brown's beans when they first came up?"

Peter nodded. "I've seen him eat them right off so that you could hardly find the stems," Peter replied.
"Well, that's the way Yap Yap and his relatives eat off the grass out there," said Digger.

"Is his house like Johnny Chuck's?" asked Peter. "You said he had a doorstep like Johnny Chuck's?"
"No such thing," Peter declared. "I didn't say he has a doorstep like Johnny Chuck's. He has a doorstep, but it is quite different from the doorstep on which Johnny Chuck likes to sit."

"Isn't it made of sand?" Peter asked.
"Of course," replied Digger.
"And isn't it right out in front of his doorway?" persisted Peter.

Digger grinned. "That depends," said he, "on what you consider being in front of his doorway. You see, Yap Yap's doorway is right in



Yap Yap's doorway is right in the middle of that mound of sand, and so his doorstep is all around it.

the middle of that mound of sand and so his doorstep is all around it. Peter was puzzled and he showed it. "Excuse me, Mr. Badger," said he, "but I don't see how he could throw out the sand all around it. I should think it would all come out from the direction in which he is digging." "It does," replied Digger. "You see, he digs almost straight down. He doesn't dig in on a long slant as Johnny Chuck does, or as Reddy Fox does, or as you do, or even as I do. He goes almost right, straight down. And he goes down deep. He goes down a long way before he digs his hallway off to one side and makes his bedroom. And he makes his bedroom a little above that hallway."

"I should think," said Peter, "that water would run right down when there has been a heavy rain."

"Huh!" replied Digger. "Yap Yap looks out for that. That is why he has his mound all the way around the entrance. Water could stand quite deep on the surrounding earth and none of it could run down and drown little Yap Yap out. He's a clever chap, this Yap Yap and, my, his babies are good eaters! I'm getting hungrier every minute that we talk about Yap Yap. I'm getting homesick and hungry every minute."

(Copyright, 1925, by T. W. Burgess.)
The next story: "Yap Yap at Home."

RODNEY

Rodney, July 9.—Mrs. Jas. Tolmie is spending the week in Petrolia. Dr. John Walker and Miss Todd of Detroit are guests at the home of the former's brother, D. N. Walker. Mr. and Mrs. M. Sullivan of Cairo, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Weekes and daughter of Detroit spent the week-end with her father, Fred Hodge, Sen.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gaynor spent the week-end with their daughter, Mrs. J. V. Burley, Detroit.

Howard McGregor, who has been visiting his brother, Dr. C. McGregor, returned to Toledo, Ohio, on Monday.

Mrs. Bake and Miss Lillian McPhee are visiting in Port Stanley.

Mrs. Bessie McGugan, Mrs. A. R. Smith and Mrs. Todd spent Friday in Ridgeway.

Miss Mildred Eggert, of Harrow is spending the holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Eggert.

Miss Helen Campbell of Detroit spent the week-end at her home here.

Mrs. F. L. Bell and children, Catherine and Margaret, are visiting in Elmira.

Mrs. Margaret Hillman of St. Thomas is visiting friends in town.

Miss Jessie McKencher of the continuation school staff is visiting at her home in Watford.

J. K. Graham, principal of the continuation school, has left on a motor trip through Michigan.

Mrs. D. L. Paterson, Taylor, had the misfortune to fall and break her

MIDDLEMARCH.

Middlemarch, July 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Viceroy and Mrs. O. E. Lounsbury of Essex, who motored from Windsor on Saturday and spent the week-end at the home of W. E. Wardell have returned home, accompanied by Mrs. W. E. Wardell, who will spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. O. E. Lounsbury of Essex.

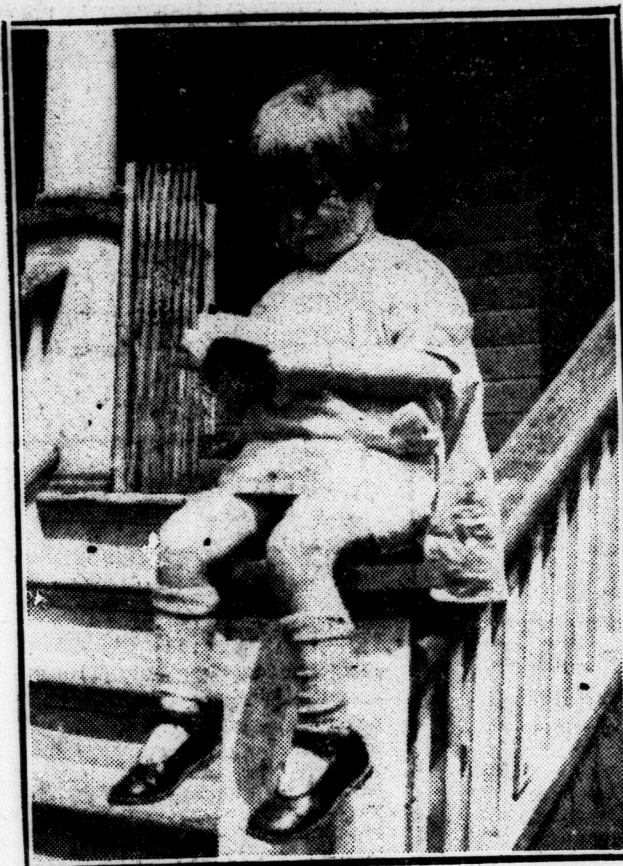
Mrs. Mary Jane Stanton of Fingal spent Saturday with her brother, C. P. Welter.

Mr. and Mrs. Viceroy of Australia arrived last week at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Carter. They are very favorably impressed with the country.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Welter visited friends in Glencoe during the week-end.

Miss Maud Weldon of Glencoe and Miss Ethel Kelley spent Monday with Mrs. C. P. Welter. They are now spending a week in Port Stanley.

Miss Jean Kelley, who spent last week the guest of Mrs. C. P. Welter, returned to her home in Glencoe on Sunday.



Miss Doris Winona Blaney of Amherstburg appears to be very much interested in her book despite the precarious position in which she is sitting.



Grotesque to say the least, but just the same those in the group are now practicing medicine in some part of the world. Initiation of medical students in 1914 at the University of Western Ontario medical school was chiefly made with molasses, eggs and plaster of paris.



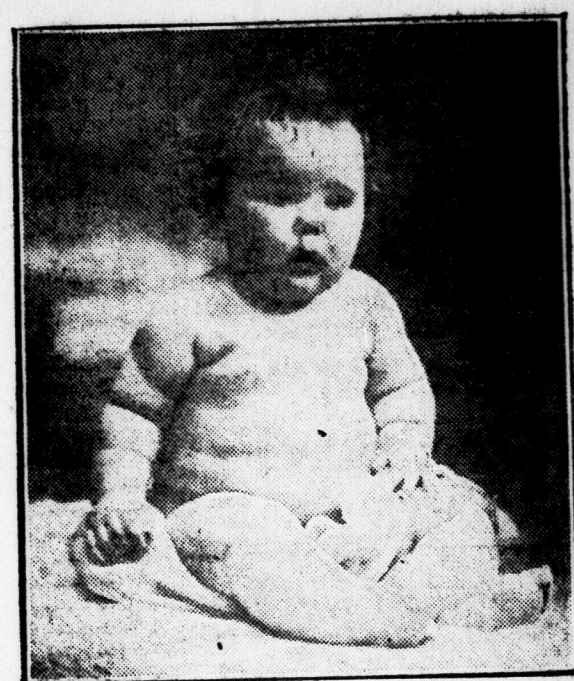
Gordon Green, 5 years, seemed annoyed with something or other, but the chances are he was anxious to get away to play and did not want to have this picture taken. Gordon is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Green of Brigidon.



Secretary Eddie Bernard of the London Motor Club cast anchor in Victoria Park in 1903 to "be courteous" with a pedestrian—the late Senator Thomas Coffey.



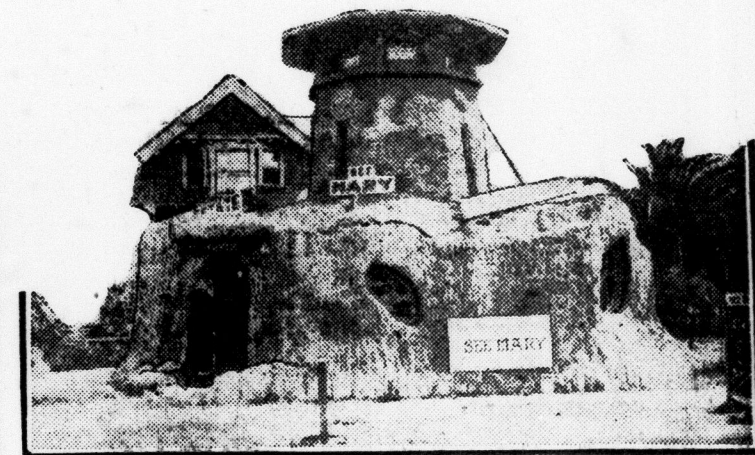
Shirley Murphy of New Orleans, the first woman valedictorian of Loyola university. She intends to specialize in criminal law.



Another one of London's charming babies. This is Gertrude Veronica Burnett, eight-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burnett, 267 Thames street.



Jascha Heifetz, famous violinist, returns from Europe with his \$400 cane-violin. As the name indicates, it serves both purposes.



This is not a lighthouse but a real estate office in Hollywood. Enterprising land brokers have adopted novel methods to attract business.

THE GUMPS

