



By Thornton W. Burgess

HOMER HAS A WARNING
Never think you know it all
Lest it leave you feeling small.

Farmer Brown's Boy's pet homing pigeon, called Homer the Roamer, had won his first race...

"Aren't you afraid when you are flying these long trips?" asked Tommy Tit the Chickadee...

should I be afraid? Who is there can catch me?"

Tommy Tit's bright black eyes snapped. "Don't be too sure no one can catch you," he warned.

"Have you ever seen Falco the Duck Hawk?"

The handsome pigeon shook his head. "No," said he, "I never have. What of him?"

"You think you can fly," said Tommy Tit. "I've heard you boasting. But if ever Falco gets after you, you'll wish you could fly twice as fast as you can."

"Pooh! I'm not afraid of any one who flies!" boasted the foolish pigeon.

"Dee dee, dee! That's too bad," said Tommy Tit. "We'll miss you. Yes, sir, we'll miss you a lot. We'll miss seeing you strutting around, and listening to your



"Aren't you afraid when you are flying these long trips?" asked Tommy Tit the Chickadee.

boasting. If I were in your place, I never would forget for one instant to watch for that big member of the falcon family. If he isn't the fastest person with wings, he is very near it."

"Pooh!" said Homer again and turned his back on Tommy Tit.

Tommy Tit was quite right in giving that warning. This handsome falcon long ago won the name Duck Hawk because of his fondness for a duck dinner and the fact he can catch even the fastest flying duck. But though he is so fond of ducks, he is equally fond of other feathered folk, pigeons especially. Many a pigeon in a race has failed to finish at home because his wings have not been as fast as the wings of Falco the Duck Hawk.

Later Homer had that same warning from others. He began to wonder if there really could be need of it. "I'm not afraid," he boasted to Mrs. Homer. "That duck hawk they tell about may be able to fly fast, but he'll never catch me."

"Just the same, you'd better watch out," warned his pretty mate. "I shall worry while you are away on these trips."

"Forget it, my dear," retorted Homer. "Just forget it. If I don't worry, there is no reason why you should. No hawk or any one else is going to catch me. I'm the fastest flyer anywhere around here, and everybody knows it. No one is going to be foolish enough

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VALENTINE FORMAL PHALANX CLUB

Y. M. C. A.

Wednesday, Feb. 17th

Music by the Downtowners

Tickets available at The Y.M.C.A. & Rendezvous

Dancing 9:30 to 12:30

Admission \$2.00 per couple

Paraguay has no seaboard, being bounded by Bolivia, Brazil and Argentina

The Tiny Folk

(A real story of real children for very young children)

Step! step! step! Down the stairs came Laurie, walking very carefully, for his arms were full of teddy bears, pandas, and toy dogs.

"Hello, Daddy," he smiled, "here I am with my big family, all ready for breakfast."

"My! that is a big family," said Daddy looking up from his morning paper. "Were they good all night?"

"Oh, yes," said Laurie, "but Pandi had bad dreams. He cried, and I had to cuddle him. Big Teddy woke up early, and kicked off the covers, so I had to cover him up again."

"Well, well, your family certainly keep your busy. You'd better put them down, and come and eat your breakfast."

Laurie let all the bears fall from his arms on to the couch by the kitchen window. "Then he turned and went back up the stairs again. "Now where has he gone?" Mrs. Page asked.

Just then Laurie came back down, carrying the pillow from his bed. He went over to the open door of the oven, and warmed the pillow.

"What are you going to do with that?" his mother asked. "I must keep my family cosy," answered Laurie. "They must be cold. See all the frost on the window. I'll put them on this warm pillow."

Carefully he placed each toy on the pillow. Big Teddy came first, then Pandi, then Flopsy Bunny and Little Brown Bear. Now the pillow was full.

"Where shall I put Ruffles, Mommy? I'll have to get another pillow, there isn't room for him on this!" Laurie stood and looked for a minute. He was puzzled. Suddenly a big smile spread over his face, and sparkled in his brown eyes. Taking up the little toy dog, he gently placed him in Big Teddy's arms. Then he took baby Linda's blanket and covered up the toys.

"Now look, Mommy," he said. "Just see my family now. Don't they look happy? Big Teddy is looking after Ruffles. See how he smiles. Don't they look cute?"

Mrs. Page looked, then laughed and said, "Now that your family are all settled, you'd better settle yourself for your breakfast. I like to see you take good care of all your toys. It makes them happy, makes you happy and makes me happy too. Now eat a big breakfast, and make your little tummy happy."

Laurie laughed and ran to the table. "Just watch me!" he said.

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Tilly The Toiler



LAND SAKES! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HELPING ME, TILLIE-BUT ALL YOU'RE DOING IS STARING OUT THE WINDOW



I'M EXPECTING A PACKAGE IN THE MAIL

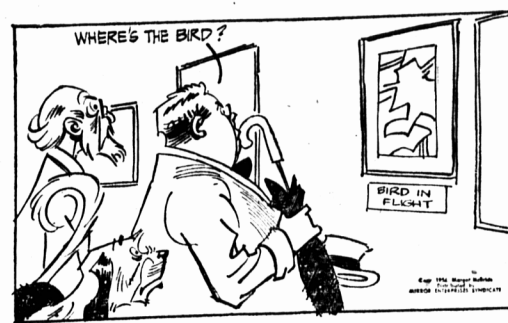


GET ON WITH YOUR WORK, DEAR. THE MAILMAN WILL SHOVE IT IN THE BOX

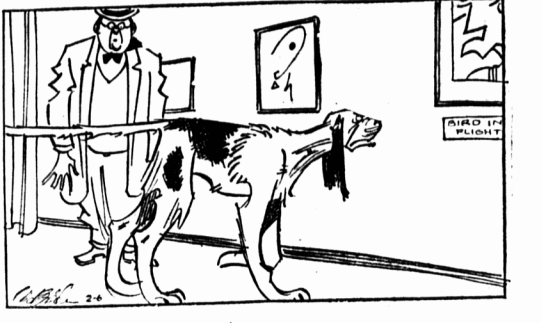


THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

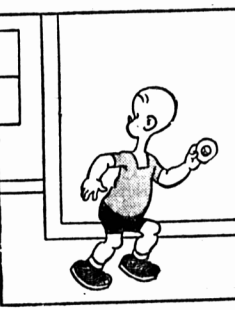
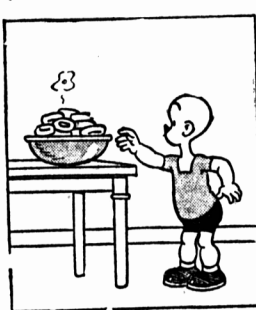


WHERE'S THE BIRD?



BIRD IN FLIGHT

Henry



Pogo



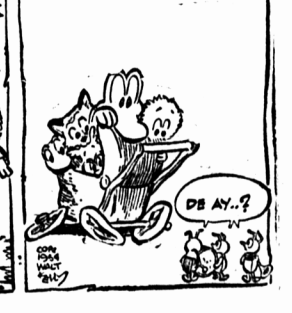
MENS, AS US GATES UPON THIS INNOCENT LIT' CHILE US GOTTA COENSIDER THE PERILS AN' PITFALLS WHAT GONNA BE STREVEN THRU HIS NAT'URAL BORN LIFE EVEN AS I AN' YOU...



PAUSE A MOMENT AN' THINK FOR INSTINCT OF THE ATOMIC, THE ATOMIC AND THE ATOMIC BOMB



BOOM!



DE AY..?

Dotty Dripple



WHAT DID YOU BUY FOR ME AND WILBERT-- AND A COUPLE OF THINGS FOR THE BABY?



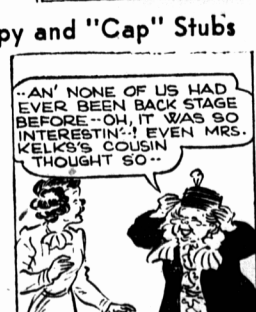
ARE YOU BUSHED FROM SPENDING MY HARD-EARNED MONEY ALL DAY?



NO HORACE--I'M WORN OUT FROM TRYING TO STRETCH IT!



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



AN' NONE OF US HAD EVER BEEN BACK STAGE BEFORE--OH, IT WAS SO INTERESTIN'! EVEN MRS. KELK'S COUSIN THOUGHT SO...



AN' THEN MR. BUDGE TOOK US ALL TO DINNER! HE'S BEEN LIONEL VAUGHN'S LAWYER FOR YEARS AN' NEVER TOLD ME...



WELL, TH' GIRLS WERE JUST THRILLED...



AN' GRAN'MA ASKED HIM TO COME TO HOME-COOKED DINNER TH' FIRST CHANCE-- AN' HE'S COMIN'-- YES, HE IS!!

Bringing Up Father



I'LL NEVER CATCH A NAP WITH THAT GUY'S SUDDEN WAD UPSTAIRS--



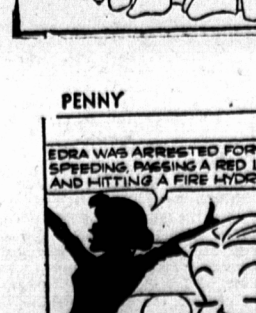
HEY! TUNE DOWN YOUR RA--



WONDER WHY TH' MASTER DECIDED TO NAP ON TH' FLOOR!



Penny



EDRA WAS ARRESTED FOR SPEEDING PASSING A RED LIGHT AND HITTING A FIRE HYDRANT.



WY WHAT I'LL SAY IT'S A PITY! SHE'LL LOVE IT, THE CAT.



SHE'LL LORD IT OVER EVERYBODY FOR DAYS. IT GOT INTO THE NEWSPAPERS--



AND THE HEADLINES SAID BEAUTIFUL DEB ARRESTED IN TRAFFIC CHARGE.

Rip Kirby



GREAT NEWS, DEMOND! JENNY AND I ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED!



MY HEARTIEST CONGRATULATIONS LET ME PREPARE A SUITABLE TOAST!

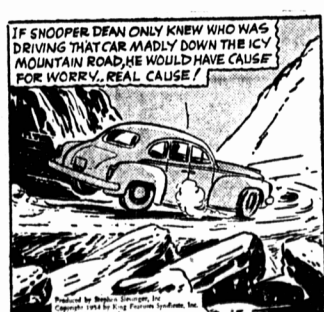


I KNOW I'LL MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF. I ALWAYS CRY AT WEDDINGS.

King of The Royal Mounted



SOMEONE STOLE OUR CAR!

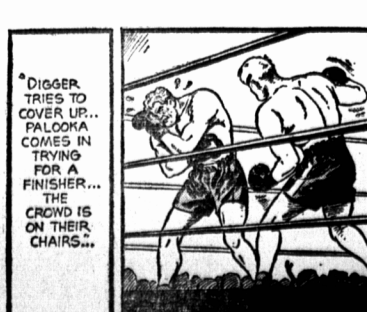


THIS IS BAD! WHOEVER IT WAS MUST'VE SEEN US MURDER HERMAN DOOLITTLE!

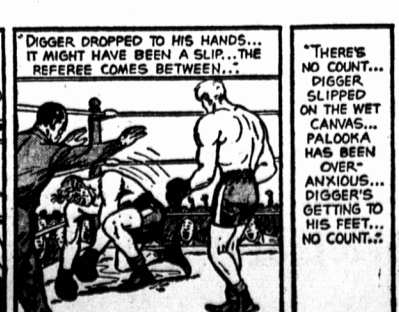


IF SHOOPER DEAN ONLY KNEW WHO WAS DRIVING THAT CAR MADLY DOWN THE ICY MOUNTAIN ROAD, HE WOULD HAVE CAUSE FOR WORRY, REAL CAUSE!

Joe Palooka



DIGGER TRIES TO COVER UP... PALOOKA COMES IN TRYING FOR A FINISHER... THE CROWD IS ON THEIR CHAIRS...



DIGGER DROPPED TO HIS HANDS... IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A SLIP... THE REFEREE COMES BETWEEN...



THERE'S NO COUNT... NO COUNT... DIGGER SLIPPED ON THE WET CANVAS... PALOOKA HAS BEEN OVER ANXIOUS... DIGGER'S GETTING TO HIS FEET... NO COUNT...

L'il Abner



HE PAID ME \$10,000 FOR YOU TO PUNCH HIM IN THE NOSE!! THAT \$10,000 IS MINE!!

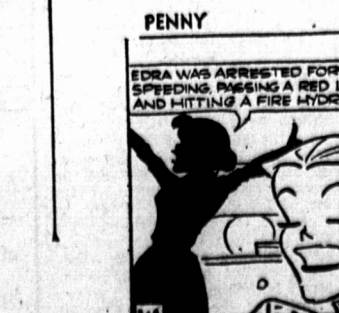


BUT HE'LL PAY YOU \$10,000 NOT TO PUNCH HIM IN THE NOSE!!



AN' THEY \$10,000 IS MINE!! OH, BOY!!

By Al Capp



FAIR ENOUGH!!



PAPPY'S SAVED!!



I PAID \$10,000 FOR YOU TO PUNCH HIM-- YOU DIDN'T-- SO I'LL TAKE MY MONEY BACK!!



BY HARRY MOENIGEN

By George McManus



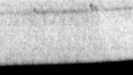
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