Newspapers by ancestry
https://www.newspapers.com/image/469078681



Downloaded on Mar 28, 2020

TWENTY-EIGHT EDMONTON JOURNAL FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1927

## FOO-FOO CAUSES TROUBLE

### Santa Gets Help from Kewpie

O BOYS and girls, what wonderful news tonight. Santa is going to have the Farmer broadcast to all the boys and girls through the Journal's radio station some night soon, a special message about Christmas to all of us during the Farmer's hour. We will be able to tell you more about it tomorrow.

First of all you must hear about the terrible time Santa had with his Foo-Foo bird. Evidently Santa has some way of understanding the Foo-Foo bird and I guess he must have been pretty cross with him too. The Foo-Foo sailed into the office this morning and skidded around the floor two or three times like he did before and then when he stopped still he started to waggle and bob his head and neck sadly, and just then as the door opened and Santa, and just the office, and was sure that he was spelling out some kind of a. Morse code to us if we could only understand it. I guess probably that's how Santa is able to understand what he says because here is what he has to say in his letter:

My Dear Children:

I had almost decided not to send the Foo-Foo bird to Edmonton after the experience I had with him when he came back. It was getting on towards four o'clock yesterday when he arrived with your request for another letter and being very busy at the time I did not put him in the big cage I always keep for him, because he is about the most inquisitive bird that you ever saw. So I just took the nuts out of his valise (that's what Santa calls the little pocket in his kilt) and went on with what I was doing. But in a little while I noticed that there was absolutely no sound from the big toy factory. Surely I thought they had not gone on strike when I have so little time and so many little boys and girls in Edmonton waiting for them. So I hurried over to the factory as fast as I could go and there I found the Foo-Foo bird sitting on a big rocking horse in the centre of the factory and the Foo-Foo bird chattering away to all my little helpers and them all standing around spellbound listening to him. He was telling all about the wonderful city that he had been visiting, and telling them that the next time he went he was going to stop there until he had seen all the wonderful things that were there.

Just as soon as I opened the door of course they all flew to their work and I had to give them a very severe lecture and tell them how the time was getting on and it would be their fault if there were some little boys and girls in Edmonton who were disappointed. They promised faithfully that they would work all night to make up for it and I know they will too.

Then I strode over to my Foo-Foo who was beginning to quiver and quake and you can bet that I was very cross with him because he was the only music I had at present of getting in touch with you, and I did not know what to do. However, I remembered that you had sent a very good scolding to me and I realized that he would come right back if I would only send him away. I am going to take a chance on him.

What I want to tell you specially, is that I am going to try and make arrangements with the Edmonton Journal to broadcast for me a special message to all you little boys and girls some night next week.

I believe you have a wonderful broadcasting station there and the Farmer talks to you every night from CJCA. Now that must be very nice and if I can persuade the Farmer to talk to you for me for about five minutes we will see if that can't be done.

But I haven't time for any more just now and must hurry over to the paint and varnish factory because I am not sure whether I put the Kewpie back in her house or not and I don't want her over there keeping my little painters from their work.

So bye-bye for tonight and be sure and be good.

With more love from SANTA

Now what do you think of that. You can bet that we soon got hold of the Farmer, and he said it would be quite alright. So we will be able to tell you more about it tomorrow because I am sure that the Foo-Foo bird will go right back to Santa Land with our message.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

## Joy A LAUGH A DAY Fun

### TILLIE THE TOILER — By Russ Westover




### TOOTS AND CASPER — By Jimmy Murphy




### BARNEY GOOGLE — By Debeck







### TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS

November 25, 1927

Doris Aurelia Moon, Cairn, Alberta, is 2 years old.
Kinnie Hoffman, Cluny, Alberta, is 3 years old.
Teddie Kemp, 10613 83 avenue, Edmonton, is 5 years old.
Betty Hitchens, Kingsland, Alberta, is 7 years old.
Mildred Louise Buckmaster, Edgerton, Alberta, is 8 years old.
James Cuquet, 11424 126 street, Edmonton, is 7 years old.
Madge Moore, 11432 97 street, Edmonton, is 8 years old.
Herbert Kelly, Bashi, Alberta, is 9 years old.
Otho Hess Graves, Hughendon, Alberta, is 9 years old.
Betty Ramage, 10050 95 street, Edmonton, is 9 years old.
Grace Maud Toll, Forestburg, Alberta, is 10 years old.
Campbell Goodwin, Viking, Alberta, is 10 years old.
Marion Rose, Lamont, Alberta, is 11 years old.
Agnes Urquhart, Beaver Crossing Lake, Alberta, is 13 years old.
Ruth Hall, Edmonton, Alberta, is 14 years old.

### ANDREW CARNEGIE DID FIRST JOB THOROUGHLY

Pittsburg, Nov. 25.—Andrew Carnegie entered the office in which he had just taken a job as a messenger boy. The little director had no desire to be a great city of Pittsburgh, and, as his family was poor, he was very anxious to keep his job. So he swept out and swept until he couldn't see a speck of dust on the floor.

Then he took his cap and started home. But he didn't go directly home. He walked slowly down the street, and as he walked he kept writing things down on a piece of paper.

He was calling the names of the most business people on both sides of the street. Then, every house to watch he would turn to carry messages. When he got home that night, he would go over his list and learn the names by heart, until he could repeat them up one side and down the other. In this way he would learn, street by street, the location of the firms in the business district, and would make no time in delivering messages.

The ambitious lad, who was born on November 25, 1837, became the great "Steel King," today's millionaire.

(Copyright, 1927, by Republic Syndicate, Inc.)

### ADOPTED SON HELD FOR FATHER'S DEATH

MURDER AND SUICIDE

(By Universal Service.)

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Nov. 25.—Richard Norris, 21, was also held at his home at Twin Cove, Fortune Bay, on a charge of murder in connection with Nathan's sudden death.

Norris, a foster son of the dead man, has been arrested charged with murder, and will be brought to St. John's for examination today. According to the story of the shooting the two men were alone in the house when Nathan was shot. Norris, who is married, went to court in favor of the adopted son.

### NOT GUILTY

(By Universal Service.)

BELLEVILLE, Ont., Nov. 25.—Alexander Cox, was found not guilty of manslaughter here yesterday after a jury of the shooting of his son-in-law, Frederick Bullock, on the night of last July 1. Bullock was one of eight men arrested on the charges following a fight at Thurlow Park and Cox was arrested on high grading property in the Foreguine district on October 21 last.

### FINDS NEW STAR

BERLIN, Nov. 25.—In addition to discovering a new comet in the heavens, Dr. Max Wolf, famous German astronomy discovery has photographed a new star of the fourth magnitude. The new star is in the constellation of Cassiopeia (The Lady and Chair).

### BIG COTTON FIRE

MANCHESTER, Eng., Nov. 25.—Fifteen hundred bales of cotton, valued at £75,000, were burned together with a huge warehouse in the Trafford Park district. The fire broke out in the early hours and, it is believed, was caused by a spark from a passing train. Fifty firemen eventually brought the fire under control.

### COMMITTED FOR TRIAL

TORONTO, Ont., Nov. 25.—Mrs. Mary Margaret Bowman Davidson, aged 70, was committed for trial on a charge of having caused the death of her husband, Wallis, prince to and her children, Hope, was committed yesterday for trial.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
RHEUMATISM KIDNEY DISEASE BLADDER TROUBLE BACKACHE
1-888-3007 THE PROPRIETORS

## PETER'S ADVENTURES



"What? Do you live here?" asked Peter of the little girl in surprise. "I shouldn't like to get lost near your wife before she found out, with a name like that. I'd be afraid I'd get someone who had no business near her doorstep and attack me, just the same as a dog."

Dr. Barlow squirmed.

"Please don't mention that again. I beg of you. Indeed he is the most ashamed of my actions. Any two-legged animal that I bring home will be allowed to be treated to the friendship and protection of all who walk or fly or swim. But I do think that anything with an unusually long tail should have been given the run of the house. Why, I've been able to use my head scarf, my fur coat, my evening cape, my corpuscle lace and some of hers, you know. To think of my bathing suited with a mask disguised with himself. Mr. Barlow sadly swayed his head. But Peter, who had been looking at the little girl, quite being himself, to silence all the forgetful said. He thought it somewhere he had seen her.

"A surprise with a mustache," he thought. "Why, I have always thought quite the opposite was true."

"What a great tail!" demanded Mr. Barlow, and the fur was sure, as one that was quiver. But fearlessly Peter went on.

"Because you live the band that feels you. At least, I have always heard so, and I'm sure that I have found it to be true."

"Indeed you live the band that feels you. At least, I have always heard so, and I'm sure that I have found it to be true."

"Are you Thin, Weak, Nervous?

To have good nerve flesh and strong muscles, and the ability to do a full day's work and feel fit, you must eat three good meals a day, relish your food, and properly digest it.

If you can't eat, can't sleep, don't relish your food, suffer from indigestion, sour stomach, sick headache, as does Mrs. S. Jackson, 525 Agnes street, Winnipeg, and feel experience with Tanlac will guide you back to perfect health.

For five years she suffered constantly with nerves until "I sat on bed," she writes, "I was afraid I would go into hysterics. I had such a poor appetite that I cannot understand how I ever kept alive on the little I ate. After my second bottle of Tanlac I noticed a great improvement, and eight bottles of Tanlac restored me to health. Now I can eat heartily and have nervous days as well as a child." As soon as I got into bed, I am off to sleep and never open my eyes until morning."

Tanlac is sold by druggists—made at cracks, tacks and herbs—nerves, and remedy for the sick. Get a bottle from your druggist today and see if it is not what you need. Your money back if it doesn't help you.

Tanlac
52 MILLION BOTTLES USED

## The Fun Shop

By MAXSON FOXHALL JUDELL

### WE NEED BOTH KINDS

Thunder for the Trade of earth? Of course we are, but why not, Folks, be thankful for the fruits of earth—the FUN SHOP'S merry line of jokes?

### HEADWORK

Holmes: "Watson, you've got out such a collection of dressing-gowns. Are you thinking of becoming a tailor?"

Watson: "I started out with one and I'm trying to get rid of the others. Presents are gifts from my neighbors."

### NICE PEOPLE

It is a Brother!
Some like Kellys,
Some like Kohls,
I find
That light their own!

—Hugh Bailey.

Love Songs:
I think the Spring
Is VERY nice,
He never misses
The arrival of swing twins!

—Maude A. Gilmor.

Moment Moment
Some like Rosalys,
Some like Powder!
I like nice
That say, "You bet!"

—Lester Bloser.

Boy, a Medal
My confidence for Henry McB-inserty
Increases in every respect!
He conducts himself in a substantial manner when we walk out.

By making a face at the world!

—Thomas V. Cathcart.

Hey! Hey!
Some like Ford,
Some like Buick,
I like girls
That like right hard!

—Ruth Roach.

### OUT OF PRACTICE

Doctor: "Know anything about the treatment of fevers?"

Wilbur: "Yes, but I haven't had a pair of 'em in my hand for years."

—N. H. Gilvarry.

### ENEMIES OF THE PEOP' S!

Dear Editor:

Bert Thomas was loafing around the corner of Main and Jasper when a rope he was stepping across was fastened to a boat. The next thing he knew he was in the briny ocean, gasping and gurgling.

He went down twice, and then they got him aboard the boat with a hook and. The doctor looked at his throat. "Aha!" said the doctor, "sore throat. Gargle with salt water."

A surprised look came over the doctor's face as the fraced figures glanced at the throat and smashed the instrument case.

Away knew a thing or two.

Until before I die.

—Phyllis D. Florence.

Dear Editor:

Bill Simms was robbing a store. It was a dark night. Honey, only clouds hung over the whole sky, obscuring the moon.

Bill was in darkness. Bill was making headway. And then the wind whined away the cloud and the moon shone down. Bill looked up and saw the window just as the cop started in. The cops silver cop revealed the

Two Hearts That Beat As One

### D' WATSON'S TONIC ALE & STOUT

"Tackle by Your Health"

A testimonial by Dr. [illegible]
















### WELL QUALIFIED!

Hadley, about thirteen, was playing "Name" with Phoebe, her little five-year-old sister.

"You're a fine nurse you are," said Phoebe, as Hadley lifted Alice off a mud wave you on last?"

"A very fine pillow-case," retorted Phoebe.

—Dottie Arkush.

"This may hurt you a little," remarked the dentist, as he handed the boring patient a ten-year old magazine.

* * *

### WHAT'S THE DIF?

Customer: "Here's some towels! I want them dry!"

Laundry Office Girl: "Yes, sir. Wet or cream dry?"

Customer: "Oh, a rough nut, but I don't see what that has to do with it!"

—Alfred T. Chalk.

* * *

### IT'S OUR WEATHER FORECAST, Jones

The minister will be sold, they say. Well, Folks, it surely looks that way! Some folks are always sold, Around such a blizzard anywhere!

* * *

### SUBTLE HINT!

Dan: "Do you have doughnuts when Tom called?"

Mary: "Yes, I thought it might remind him of them, but it didn't work!"

* * *

### THE PEPPER POT

Playing Safe!

He took her out to lunch each day For four delightful years, 'Cause every time 'twas week, re-plied, A natural friend, "old dears."

* * *

"I've thought of that," the man replied, "and it's a right good hunch— But it's been in every lunch, Whom would I take to lunch?"

—Harry A. Pearce.

It has been claimed that the farmer is the backbone of industry. Perhaps that explains why he needs adjustment!

* * *

### PURSUED HER YATT DE WILLUN!

A Great Starry Week in Cosmos With Installments

By Orson S. Screwed

Synopsis

It promises to be a great Sylvester. At home, he should be happier than ever, until he takes along Millicent, who is a great girl, but a little too young, and Sylvester should look for a sister, wait he takes one along. Millicent