

SUCH IS LIFE—Shrinking Up Junior

By Charles Sughroe



THE HIGHER LEARNING

Uncle Dick—And 'ow are you getting along in school now, Ted? What are you learning?  
 Ted—Not too bad, uncle. I'm learning reading, writing, sums and things.  
 Oh, yes, and religion, too.  
 Uncle Dick—Gracious! Religion?  
 Ted—Yes, but different from Joe's. I'm taught that we all come from Adam. Joe's in a higher class, and he's taught we all come from monkeys.

FALLEN ANGEL CAKE



Mr. Newwed—What have you been trying to make?  
 Mrs. Newwed (tearfully)—Angel cake, but it wouldn't rise.  
 Mr. Newwed—Ah, a fallen angel cake, eh?

Art Term Explained

Two little girls stood in front of a painting in an art museum. One remarked: "I just heard a lady say that this picture of old violins was a study in still life. What did she mean?"  
 "Why, you see," said the other child, "a picture of a violin can't make any noise."—Boston Transcript.

Precise

New Maid—How do I announce dinner? Do I say "Dinner is ready" or "Dinner is served"?  
 Mistress—If it is like it was yesterday, just say "Dinner is burned."—Gazzettino Illustrato (Venice).

Authoritative Art

"Do you enjoy politics?"  
 "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "Only I think some of our statesmen would be more entertaining and influential if they would imitate Paderewski and learn to play the piano."

Making Up His Mind

Book Agent (after talking steadily for half an hour)—Sir, what is the matter? You haven't said a word.  
 Victim—I have been trying to decide whether you were a wind-bag or a windjammer.

Such a Dear Girl

Mother—And who has been the most popular girl in school this year?  
 Small Daughter—I should think E'-le Jones. She gave us all chickenpox.—London Humorist.

All Dressed Up

"That cow has a lovely coat."  
 "Yes, it's a Jersey."  
 "There, now! And I thought it was its skin."—Boston Young Men's News.

STEAL THE BOSS



Often Happens

"He married for money."  
 "Well, he seems to have plenty of it."  
 "He has, but his wife made him go out and earn it for himself."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just a Pale Fun

Ida Clare—Fashions may come and fashions may go, but there is always a demand for cosmetics.  
 June Bugg—Yes, women can't go wan forever.

Professional Decision

A well-known judge entered a restaurant in which he had dined before. "Will you try our turtle soup?" asked the waiter.  
 "I have tried it," returned his honor, "and my verdict is that the turtle has proved an alibi."

Heard in the Lobby

He (annoyed)—You kept me waiting for over an hour.  
 She—Yes, but just think, I might not have come at all.

RETIRED DETECTIVE SEES MANY CHANGES

Says New York Better City Than in Old Days.

New York.—The jewelry thefts and pickpocket rackets are slipping in New York. The old-time pennyweighter, whose trick of substituting fake stones for good ones cost jewelers many a dollar in the good old days, has about disappeared. And the old school of pickpockets, many of whom were so proficient that they were hard to catch, have been succeeded by youthful thieves whose work is crude and amateurish by comparison.

"Bogus checks are the leading racket these days," according to former Detective Ernest L. Moore. "Banks, jewelers and stores are the victims of this type of confidence game, and the merchant is the most defenseless against it, for in most cases, rather than lose a sale, he will take a chance."  
 Mr. Moore has just retired from the police department after 25 years of service. Practically all of it was spent in the detective division, and on the Fifth avenue squad, the group of plain clothes men especially detailed to the midtown section to guard against confidence men and pickpockets.

"Fifth avenue today isn't the street

it was when the Fifth avenue squad was formed," the old veteran crime chaser said. "For one thing, 75 per cent of the town's jewelry establishments are now located in the midtown area, and the safeguards have been greatly increased. If you are accustomed to thinking of Maiden lane as the center of New York's jewelry section, you are behind the times, for, with the exception of the silversmiths, most jewelers have moved up town to office suites."  
 "Then, too, most of the better known thieves no longer operate here, for dips and confidence men are known to the police, who pick them up on sight. The Baumes act, too, which sends a fourth felony offender to prison for life, has no doubt done much to scare away the pickpockets."

On Famous Cases.  
 Moore, who was born in Pennsylvania, joined the police department in 1907, and, with the exception of two years during the war, when he served as lieutenant in the navy, he has been continuously a member of the city's finest.

During his quarter of a century in the detective division he has worked on many famous cases, but a lifetime of keeping his own counsel makes it difficult to get him to reminisce. He is a slender, quiet looking individual, whom you'd take at first sight for a conservative business man. But one look from his penetrating blue eyes and you understand why a crimp was put in the crime racket during the years he operated on Fifth avenue between Forty-fourth and Forty-eighth streets.

Moore was chief arresting officer when the Gondorf brothers, Charles and Fred, who were called the wire tapping kings for their swindling operations, were started to Sing Sing.  
 With this arrest the bunco syndicate that embraced the United States, Canada, and England was broken up.

Hunt Lost Currency Buried Half Century

Fayette, Mich.—Summer in the upper peninsula of Michigan has again revived talk of renewing search for the buried wealth amassed by Alphonse Bellanguette, on the outskirts of Fayette, more than fifty years ago.  
 Bellanguette, a French-Canadian, came here in 1872 when Fayette was in its prime. He saw opportunity in the fact that the sale of liquor was prohibited in the town and set up a saloon on the beach, two miles away.  
 He prospered and did not believe in banks. His wife discovered that he had buried much of his fortune, but she could not find the hiding place. Regularly since then searchers have sought in vain for the treasure.

Father Sage Says:

One advantage of voting for the loser is that one doesn't have to make apologies at the end of the term.

Peer in Olympics



Recent portrait of Lord Burghley, noted hurdler and member of parliament, who has come to the United States as captain of the British Olympic team that will compete at Los Angeles.

ARE YOU BUSY?

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK Emeritus Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

So far as I can remember I have always been busy. If I am not doing something with my head, my hands are generally occupied. I have never known what it is when awake to sit or lie still with no occupation of any sort. What I do when asleep only those who watch over me are conversant with, but I imagine I'm restless if not talkative.

"Can't you sit still?" mother used to say to me when I was squirming about in church, not interested in the sermon, but trying to get my hands onto a hymn book or something else with which I might more agreeably occupy my attention.  
 Nelson comes into my office leaving a dozen people waiting outside to see me, and finds me with the desk piled high with the morning mail.  
 "Are you busy?" he asks.

Of course I am busy. I shouldn't be earning my salary if I were not, but I do not say so. I simply reply, "I'd be very glad to talk to you if you wish," and the letters lie unread before me.

I am comfortably seated in an easy chair before the wood fire after dinner. "With Lawrence in Arabia" is in my hand half read and holding my attention with the account of the adventures of that impossible man. I am tremendously busy, and I have no

CITY DWELLERS ARE GOING BACK TO FARM

Disillusioned Youths Return to Old Home Nest.

St. Louis, Mo.—Throughout the Middle West there is a steady back-to-the-farm trek of youths, who, a few years ago, sought fame and fortune in the cities, according to Wood Netherland, president of the Federal Land bank here.

Economic conditions have forced young men and women, who were drawn by the glamor of the city and its high wages, to return to the farm with a sad story to tell the home folks, Netherland said.

Elderly persons, who were intent on spending their last years surrounded by the comforts and conveniences incident to city life, have been shorn of their incomes and have returned to their former homes.

The present city farm movement is perhaps the broadest and most far-reaching in the history of the Middle West, Netherland believes. The tide, which for many years had been flowing to the city, began ebbing back to the farm more than a year ago, he said.

Since then, industrial workers, either definitely out of employment, or in prospect of a layoff, have joined the trek in constantly increasing number, records of the Federal Land bank show.

Many city people, realizing that farms may now be purchased for a fraction of the price asked a few years ago, have gone to the country with the idea of profiting by the present depressed land prices, he said. More

than 40 per cent of the current farm sales are to city people, he added.

The movement, according to Netherland, results from the first instinct of man, self-preservation. Faced with hunger, or becoming a ward of charity, city dwellers are moving out where they get a plot of land upon which to raise food.

GABBY GERTIE



"Gimme' has become a national buzz word in America."

Hawaii Children Learn Lei-Making



So that the age-old art of lei-making may not be forgotten, the school children of Hawaii are taught how to make the wreaths from flowers, paper and cloth. In this picture is seen a kindergarten class at Kawannanook school in Honolulu receiving a lesson from Maria Kim, teacher.

desire or intention of being disturbed. I never was buster in my life.

The bell rings and I go to the door. Jackson stands without, hesitant, embarrassed.

"Are you busy this evening?" he inquires.  
 "I'd like to talk to you a while if you are not."

Now what he really means is that he'd like to talk to me, no matter what I am doing.

If you want to make a good beginning with a man of complicated and varied duties, it is just as well not to begin either by asking him if he is in a good humor or busy. He's probably both, but if he isn't, it won't help matters to inquire.

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POTPOURRI

Sheep's Longest Wool

There are many kinds of sheep but a breed known as the Merino has the longest wool. While the wool clipped from an average sheep weighs but three to eight pounds, as much as 30 pounds may be obtained from these. It is a native of Spain, but is also raised extensively in Australia.  
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Need Fastening Up

"The movie stars have to diet to keep thin."  
 "The movie plots, I notice, keep thin without any apparent effort."

New Head of Kiwanis



In a spirited election session at Detroit, 4,000 members of the Kiwanis International chose Carl E. Endicott of Huntington, Ind., as the new president of the organization. He succeeds William O. Harris of Los Angeles.

No Wandering Possible

Girolamo Muziano (1528-1592), Italian painter, was noted for his dogged perseverance. On one occasion, he deliberately shaved his head so that, even were he strongly tempted to leave his workroom, his ridiculous appearance would prevent him from entering the public street.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

FIVE-CENT BILLS—WERE ONCE USED IN THE UNITED STATES...

A HAIRLESS CALF WAS BORN Near Hickory Flat, Miss., 1921

ALEX. WICKHAM—MADE A HIGH DIVE OF 205 FEET... Melbourne, Australia. -1918-

KLAUS KURCK AND ALFRED KURCK—BROTHERS—of New Orleans. CANNOT SPEAK EACH OTHERS LANGUAGE....