

ZED CRIME

to defend a man for a
in the future is unworthy
his contract he conspires
ation of the law, and he
ho accepts a retaining fee
immediately disbarred as a
the welfare of the state. He
rospected for conspiracy to
felony.

serious menace confronting
ten years been rising and
unities have been aroused
stripped all previous expe-

from this modern curse.
it, and we are in the back-
whose vitals are gnawing
time and terror.

ated vice and public gam-
ance, and he is now waking
a tidal wave in place of

checked it will eventually
upon the altar of freedom
martial law may have to

TRAINING

St. Louis.

encountering grave diffi-
culty girl with her bache-
lor boy with his A. B.
roy chums, but because
commercial and professional

as they used to, partly
of the fundamental reason-
ing college men whose

with diplomas find their
use that is not linked up

the race the husband who
or comprehend art. I
educate the ladies above
I would polish off the
es and concentrate their
could be cut down to
eral college education

erally educated class of
re in literature, art, the
t. The "educated" men
round work for it.

technical training, the
which doesn't help mar-

BASELESS

re hear about occasion
created commensurate
the automobile business
industries in a period

50 per cent; the num-
t which a man goes to
an it was a few years
ing that period.

doing unprecedented
more employment in

rapidly being absorbed
the older ones. There
be increased as this

HEISM

's Association.

unappreciative of the

less religious than
and, engineers, by the
and do have a pro-
spects. Being of an
laws of nature and
asons it out for him-
h the laws of nature

ch regularly, refuses
active part in social
He may, after all,
many of those who

BUNCO ARTIST SELLS VICTIM A STREET CAR

New York Swindlers Have Nothing on Brethren of Rio de Janeiro.

Rio de Janeiro.—Bunco artists in New York may sell the city hall and the Brooklyn bridge, but down here in this capital it's the street car business which furnishes the traditional best example of the "army game."

Brazilians are always joking about the Portuguese immigrant who came to Rio de Janeiro and was persuaded to invest his money in buying a street car, with its cash register which continually registered receipts, and never disbursed. But whether or not that story is legendary, if you'll come to Rio and visit the Sixteenth district police station you'll find on its records all about a street car sold in A. D. 1929.

Thriving Business.
Jose Pestana da Silva, far from his native state of Minas Geraes on a visit to the Brazilian capital, happened to find himself in the congested suburb of Villa Isabel. Street cars with trailers, filled to capacity plus the rush hour straphangers, came to a stop, unloaded, and were quickly loaded again.

"Amazing," Jose said, out loud, unconsciously.

"Yes, it's a thriving business," a bystander told him. "I happen to own some street cars, and they make about \$1,240 a trip. They average about 30 trips a day, so that it's a thriving business."

The Mincro was enthusiastic.

"The only trouble," continued the bystander, "is that I have street cars all over town, and it keeps me on the run to handle the business."

Pays Cash for It.
"If only the street cars weren't so expensive . . ." said Jose.

"Why, they're dirt cheap for what they bring in. I'd be able to sell you one for as little as \$1,900."

"That's too much?"

"How about \$1,400?"

"That's fine."

"It's your tramway. Go ahead and take charge of it."

Jose paid cash. He jumped in the car, sat down by the register, and watched the fares as they were rung up. When the conductor came around, Jose considered it impertinent to be asked to pay to ride in his own car. In fact, he demanded the conductor's money. The discussion between the two lasted the entire length of the journey. Only at the city's terminal point was Jose convinced that his investment was too good to be true.



"It's Your Tramway."

they bring in. I'd be able to sell you one for as little as \$1,900."

"That's too much?"

"How about \$1,400?"

"That's fine."

"It's your tramway. Go ahead and take charge of it."

Jose paid cash. He jumped in the car, sat down by the register, and watched the fares as they were rung up. When the conductor came around, Jose considered it impertinent to be asked to pay to ride in his own car. In fact, he demanded the conductor's money. The discussion between the two lasted the entire length of the journey. Only at the city's terminal point was Jose convinced that his investment was too good to be true.

Flyer Loses Engine 600 Feet Up; Finds Safety

Philadelphia.—Fast thinking saved the lives of two navy air men when the engine and propeller of their plane broke from its moorings and dropped to the ground when the craft was more than 600 feet above Mustin field at the Philadelphia navy yard.

Chief Radio Electrician O. E. Williams, realizing the predicament of the pilot, jumped from the plane with a parachute to permit Commander O. W. Erickson, chief inspector at the naval aircraft factory to bring it safely to the ground. Neither flyer suffered injury.

Williams' leap from the plane lightened its rear section to such an extent that Erickson was enabled to control the downward spin of the engineless plane.

Indian Girl With Baby Attacks Bear With Ax

Franz, Can.—While attending some traps and hampered by a papoose, which she carried on her back, Frances Zuckegiesick, an Indian girl, of this place, was attacked by a female bear that had two cubs. The girl had apparently surprised the bear in the bush.

The only weapon the Indian girl carried was a small hand ax, but she fearlessly gave battle to the animal and at last succeeded in killing it.

Bolt Kills Two

Juncheitepe, Mexico.—While carrying the body of a man killed by a bolt of lightning, Maximo Tapia and Trinidad Martinez were killed by a second bolt, near here.

WHEN FRESH CORN IS COOKED RIGHT

If Boiled Too Long It Becomes Tasteless.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In cooking fresh corn on the cob surround it with a generous quantity of boiling water in order to lower the temperature of the water as little as possible when the corn is put in. Be careful not to cook sweet corn too long or it is likely to be tough and tasteless. The sooner corn on the cob is cooked after picking, the finer the flavor. While corn on the cob is almost always boiled it can also be roasted or steamed. Sometimes when corn is steamed at a clam bake one layer of the green husk is put back on the cob after the silk has been removed.

Succotash, a mixture of green corn and beans, usually lima beans, is a dish borrowed, name and all, from the American Indians, by our early colonists. The following recipe for making it is supplied by the bureau of home economics:

- 1 pint lima beans
- 1/2 cup cream or rich milk
- 6 ears corn
- 2 tbs. butter

Simmer the beans in a small quantity of lightly salted water until tender. In the meantime cook the corn on the cob in salted water for ten or twelve minutes, then cut from the cob. In cutting the corn use a sharp knife to trim off the tops of the kernels and then scrape out the pulp with the back of the knife. Mix the corn with the drained cooked beans, add the cream or milk and the butter, heat to the boiling point, and add more salt if necessary.

Corn with tomatoes is another mixture which many persons like and which is commonly served. Other good ways of using fresh corn after it has been boiled on the cob and the kernels have been cut off are as scalloped corn, corn fritters, in corn custard or pudding, in soup, chowder, souffle, or stuffed green peppers. Recipes for making any of these dishes may be obtained from the United States Department of Agriculture by writing for Farmers' Bulletin 1298-F.

Pineapple Sherbet Is Very Delicious Drink

In the very warm weather a fruit sherbet is often more appealing than a richer dessert. Lemon is used with most other fruit juices to bring out the flavor and add a cooling acidity, as in this recipe for sherbet made from fresh pineapple. The use of a beaten egg white is customary in sherbets to give a smooth texture and make the mixture seem less cold on the tongue than a plain water ice. The directions are from the bureau of home economics.

- 1 large fresh pineapple
- 4 tbs. lemon juice
- 1 apple
- White of 1 egg, well beaten
- Sugar
- 1/2 tsp. salt

Select a well-ripened pineapple, remove skin, eyes and core. Grind the fruit in a food chopper, using the fine knife, and take care to place a bowl underneath to catch the juice. Press the juice from the pulp and add to the juice in the bowl. To each measure of pulp add an equal measure of sugar and heat. When the sugar has dissolved press the mixture through a colander to take out the tougher fibers. Combine the juice and pulp. Add the salt and lemon juice and sufficient water to make 1 quart, and more sugar if desired.

Use a freezing mixture of 1 part salt and 4 to 6 parts of ice. Turn the crank of the freezer slowly and when partially frozen remove the dasher and stir the beaten white of egg into the mixture. Pack the freezer with more ice and salt and let the sherbet stand for 2 or 3 hours to ripen in flavor. These proportions make about 1 1/2 quarts of sherbet when frozen.

BIBS THAT CHILD CAN MANAGE ALONE

One of Most Necessary Articles for Youngsters.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Everything a little child wears may be made to play a part in its development if thought is given to the way the garment will be used and what the child itself will have to do to manage it without adult assistance.

Being interested in children's clothing from the standpoint of self-help in dressing as well as in practicality and simplicity of design and attractive appearance, the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has scrutinized a good many commonly used children's garments and found them lacking in some important feature.

One of the humblest, smallest, and yet most universally necessary articles is the bib worn at every meal from the time the first solid food is fed from a spoon. Attention has been given rather to protection of the clothing than to ease of manipulation, so that even a child of three or four is usually obliged to ask some one else to tie the strings of his bib at the back of his neck. Bibs of rubber and other water-proof fabrics are widely sold, and while these have the merit of preventing damage to the garments they are not comfortable.

Clothing specialists of the bureau have several suggestions to make



Note the Strings Which the Little Girl Can Adjust Herself.

about the fabric used in bibs and its attractiveness to the child, and they recommend improved styles of bibs, which train the child in self-help. Ratine and Japanese cotton crepe are favored because they are soft and semi-absorbent, easily washed and require no ironing. These materials prevent the food which the child spills from dropping to the floor, and can be used as napkins. Children love pretty colors, and interest can be added to the wearing of the bibs by making them of different colors bound with white or of white bound with color. One successful bib developed by the bureau is of white ratine, bound with bias tape in color. This binding is extended at the neck line into 18-inch strings which are put through eyelets on opposite sides of the neck and then fastened to small brass or bone rings. The bib has no right or wrong side, and the child has only to get both strings over his head and pull on the rings as in the illustration, and the bib is adjusted snugly around the neck. If the strings are thrown back over his shoulders they form a lock which holds the bib securely in place throughout the meal. To get it off, the child takes hold of it at each side of the neck and pulls it out and down. Even a two-year-old may be taught to manage this bib without help.

Anyone can easily cut a pattern for this bib. The United States bureau of home economics in Washington will furnish a diagram if needed, but it does not have patterns of this or any other garments for sale.

THE PATTON COURIER

WHEN BILLY WAS KIDNAPED

(By D. J. Walsh.)

MRS. BARRETT sat on her wide porch knitting a sweater out of gold-colored yarn. It was intended to embellish a new golf costume in which she accompanied her banker husband to the links at the Country club, where he got most of his much needed exercise. Like her husband, Mrs. Barrett was stout and florid, a condition which came from having plenty of ease, a good cook in the kitchen and an unlimited credit at Mr. Houlehan's superior grocery store.

Very comfortable and fair looked Mrs. Barrett as she sat knitting this delightful summer afternoon, while the honeyuckles threw off their golden perfume and the bees hummed and her three-year-old son, William, Jr., perched up and down the lawn in his expensive new automobile, painted green and fully equipped, save for motor power, which Billy's stout legs supplied. Mrs. Barrett had Billy where she could keep an eye on him for the reason that she lived in a continuous state of kidnaped.

It was Miss Stowe who had put the idea in Mrs. Barrett's head. Ideas usually had to be put in Mrs. Barrett's head; they did not grow there. Miss Stowe lived alone in the pretty house opposite, and she hadn't a thing in the world to do but to hear her parrot swear and watch her neighbors. She was sure that the child of Westmore's banker would sooner or later be in danger of the kidnaper and had so announced to Mrs. Barrett. As a consequence Mrs. Barrett kept her eye on Billy every moment that Avis, the reliable \$10-a-week maid did not.

The telephone bell rang and Mrs. Barrett ran in to answer it. It was Miss Stowe, who had just read something dreadful in the Tattler and wanted to know if Mrs. Barrett had seen it. Those dreadful Serjes had bought the house where they lived and Gordon street had them permanently. Now wasn't that sad tidings? The Serjes were quite beyond the pale of bankers' families and moved old maids. There were six children and the father watched the Bell street crossing and the mother was a good-natured slattern who didn't know a thing about sanitation. It was awful, horrible, shocking to have such folks in the neighborhood. "I knew when Jennie Pratt went away and left her house to be rented that trash would get into it. And now we've got them forever," cried Miss Stowe passionately. "Until they came there wasn't any objectionable feature here on Gordon street, not a dog, not a cat, only dear little Billy and Honeydew, and I'm sure Honeydew is harmless enough." Honeydew was the parrot.

Five minutes later, when Mrs. Barrett returned to the porch, Billy was nowhere to be seen. His green auto stood empty.

She called, she hunted, she got Avis to call and hunt. Miss Stowe saw what was going on and came running out. Billy gone? Kidnaped? Of course. At that Mrs. Barrett had hysterics. Mrs. Barrett was out of town, she hadn't an available relation or a friend nearer than Miss Stowe—Miss Stowe sent for the police. They came, gorgeously panoplied. Westmore's entire force, four crowded into a borrowed roadster. They beat through the shrubbery, they looked into the pond, they asked questions. Who had seen Billy last? Hazel Peters said she had seen a little red car going like everything, swoop through the street a moment before the alarm was given. Mrs. Cryden said she had heard a scream. Old Mr. Mitt said that a mysterious car had kept its headlights turned on the Barrett house for ten minutes the night before. Little Carrie Wade, peevish with imagination, said a queer-looking man had walked past the Barrett house three times that morning. The consensus was that Billy had been kidnaped for ransom. Mr. Barrett was notified by telegraph, extra police were called. Mrs. Barrett went to bed in a collapse and Dr. Hilton, arriving in haste, administered bromide and strychnine.

They searched far and near without avail. Miss Stowe enjoyed the first real excitement for years; after Mrs. Barrett she was the center of attraction. Honeydew swore to empty ears; he copped on his perch, beat his wings, stood on his head with rage while his mistress, with folded arms, held audience on the front steps.

Hours passed. Afternoon arrived and the Tattler was just ready to get out an extra edition with dazzling headlines, "Son of Banker Disappears!" Five times had young Boyd Walters, reporter for the Tattler, appeared on Gordon street to gather news. Avis, swollen faced with weeping and incoherent, told all she knew. Miss Stowe told much more than she knew.

The o'clock brought Mr. Barrett, scriet and dripping with perspiration. His high-nosed car was splashed with mud, for he had sought every possible short cut. He barely looked at his moaning wife. Being efficient, he went to the telephone and called up the Tattler office and the chief of police. Half an hour later, damp from the press, startling lettered bills appeared in several public places, "\$1,000 Reward!"

About that time a swarthy, tubby woman in a faded blue dress appeared

In Gordon street. She ambled casually by Miss Stowe's with a wide white-toothed smile. Obviously she was looking for somebody.

"It's that awful Serge woman," Miss Stowe said to the little group on her steps. They looked after her scornfully. "What can she want on this street?"

The Serge woman ambled down and ambled back. Then Miss Stowe overhauled her.

"Who are you looking for?" she demanded.

"That man's house where the I'll boy got lost," returned Mrs. Serge amiably.

"What for?"

"Oh, 'cause," Mrs. Serge broadly grinned.

"Do you suppose she knew anything?" asked Mrs. Lippitt.

"How could she?" Miss Stowe sniffed. She pointed. "That's the house over there."

The woman went to the front steps, changed her mind and went around to the back door. An instant later Avis' voice was heard ascending in a shriek. Still another instant and Mr. Barrett dashed out of the house and plunged into his waiting car; he waited only long enough for the Serge woman to take a seat beside him before he broke the speed limit in his flight.

Ten minutes later he returned with the missing child. A waving of handkerchiefs and cries of joy went up from the group on Miss Stowe's steps. All the same they were disappointed.

Billy Barrett had been found. In fact he had never been lost at all. Lacking society, and freed for an instant from his mother's watchful eye, he had wandered forth in search of some one to play with. He had come to the little house beside the crossing where Mr. Serge kept watch, had strolled in and finding it impossible to understand Mr. Serge's jargon or for Mr. Serge to understand his he had promptly gone to sleep. He had awakened refreshed and had had his dinner from Mr. Serge's pal-darke looking bread and onions and a riped red pepper. When Mr. Serge's "trick" came to a close he had taken Billy home with him and he had been home the time of his life playing with the smaller Serjes when Mr. Serge, who had gone to the news-stand after some tobacco, had seen the poster—"\$1,000 Reward!" He had hurried home to tell Mrs. Serge and she had fared forth to the bankers, discreetly keeping Billy in the background meanwhile.

And that was all there was to the kidnaping of Billy Barrett except that Mr. Barrett really paid the \$1,000 to Mr. Serge, who refused to take it.

"Na—Na! Mr. like ill fella, na—na!" protested Mr. Serge.

But Mrs. Barrett insisted and it was Mrs. Serge who finally got the money. The \$1,000 gave them their home free and clear. And because they were simple, kindly, honest folk who minded their own business, even Miss Stowe had to admit that she did not begrudge them their good fortune.

Diamond Only Precious

Stone Formed of Carbon
Among Biblical references to gems are many interesting passages. The vesture of the high priest, ornamented with symbolic stones, was made "for beauty and for glory." The epoch of Aaron contained two onyx stones engraved with the names of the 12 tribes of Israel. In the Apocalypse of the New Testament there is a description of the New Jerusalem as follows: "And the building of the wall it was of jasper, and the foundations of the wall of the city they were garnished with all manner of precious stones." In the Iliad and the Odyssey there are passages describing the jewels of Juno, and in modern times the display of gems at social functions often equals in splendor the magnificence of ancient Rome.

It is worthwhile to know something about the origin of these highly esteemed objects. In the first place, all precious stones are transparent, or at least translucent, although it is impossible to distinguish absolutely between common precious stones and ordinary stones, as the processes of nature are always gradual. The finer stones are called oriental, and the inferior ones occidental. This classification is solely a distinction of quality and has nothing to do with the regions in which they are found. The reason for the distinguishing characteristic of transparency or translucency is that precious stones are formed through the agency of heat or water. The majority are of silica or alumina, the diamond only being formed from carbon. These stones are found among igneous rocks which have been pushed up from the earth's interior in a plastic state, ground down through ages of glacial periods into irregular peaks and cones, and reduced to sand by the disintegrating influence of ice and floods. They are rarely found among great masses of rocks, the destructive agencies to which the latter have been subjected being evidence of their great age. In fact, these much-desired stones are far older than the plants, animals or man.—Washington Star.

Literary Chateaufeurs

London's most entreprenising business magnate is the man who is making a regular \$50-a-week hawking round second-hand copies of magazines to chateaufeurs compelled to wait long hours for mistresses unable to tear themselves away from the shops and restaurants.

"My peak hour is around midnight," he said, "when wealthy and fashionable auto owners forget their waiting chauffeurs in the glamor of supping and dancing."

Insects Borne by Wind Travel Long Distances

The race is not always to the strong, at least not in the case of insects. This has been determined by the use of an insect trap carried on an airplane operated by the Department of Agriculture. "So far, it seems that the stronger flyers, although influenced by the air current to a certain extent in their directions of travel, are able to confine themselves to comparatively low altitudes and have rather definite control over their directions of travel," says the report. "The weaker flyers, however, are not so successful in offsetting air currents, and apparently many of them are carried absolutely as the wind takes them. Species which never before have been suspected of being wind-borne have been caught at great elevations." As uncomfortable as this may be to the insect, it gives him, as a race, a considerable advantage over his stronger cousins in his fight against the persistent efforts of the government scientists and private farmers to exterminate him.

Wonderful

The Princess Joachim Albrecht about to sail from New York on the Leviathan, said to a reporter: "I think America is wonderful. You pay the highest wages, yet you produce the best and cheapest goods. I think it is a miracle."

The princess smiled and added: "It is like the German clerk's landlady. The German clerk said, you know: 'My landlady is a wonder. We had a 12-pound Westphalian ham for supper last night, and she carved it. In such thin slices that after we were all served the ham weighed 14 1/2 pounds.'"

Shrivelling

Little Betty was left in her bath while mother answered the phone. The telephone conversation became long and caused no end of worrying to the tiny bather, for Betty had never had experience with a prolonged stay in water and its effect on the fingers.

Mother was startled by a cry from the bathroom.

"Muvver," Betty called excitedly "come quick before I shivvel up into a grandmother!"

Hindu Festivals

The outstanding Hindu festivals which have a national appeal are the Durga, the Lakshmi and Kall "pujas" in northeast India and their equivalent, and the "Dewali," in the rest of India. The pujas and Dewali take place in October and are celebrated with pomp for several days. Government trade is all but suspended. Business at the bazaars during the few days preceding the puja is very active.

Sow "Adopted" Skunk

A Duroc sow became the mother of ten fine little porkers on the Coffeyville (Kan.) farm of C. F. Emerick. Some three or four days later a baby skunk wandered into the pen, apparently about lunch time for the pigs. The baby skunk accepted the invitation to stay to lunch, and made its home in the pen for a month, when it was accidentally killed by its foster mother.

Historic Chapel

Although the present building of St. Bartholomew's hospital in London is comparatively modern, the hospital patients still use the beautiful old Norman chapel, the only part of the ancient hospital that remains. It is one of the earliest Norman churches in existence, the work of Bishop Gundulf, bishop of Rochester from 1077 to 1108.

Shells Still Plowed Up

Although the World war ended more than ten years ago, farmers are still plowing up shells in the rural districts of Rheims, France. In many cases the shells have exploded and caused injury or death.

Some Parties

A White House reception is a colorful event. About 3,500 invitations are issued.—American Magazine.

Gave Him Credit for One

Mr. Bore—I know a thing or two. Miss Yawn—Really? What's the other one?

A girl is never seriously ill until she loses all interest in romantic novels.

An elephant seems to know that it isn't for him to look pretty.—Circus note.

We all like being popular, but some of us despise the work of qualifying for the job.

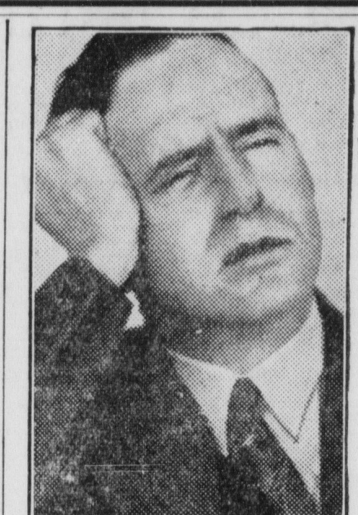
Properly cultivated, saving has its thrills as well as spending.

The worst enemy a man can have is a fool friend.

Comfort is yours if you use Cuticura TALCUM

SMOOTH, pure, fragrant and delicately medicated, it absorbs excessive perspiration and keeps your skin cool and refreshed.

Talcum 25c. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B7, Malden, Mass.



DOCTORS quite approve the quick comfort of Bayer Aspirin. These perfectly harmless tablets ease an aching head without penalty. Their increasing use year after year is proof that they do help and can't harm. Take them for any ache; to avoid the pain peculiar to women; many have found them marvelous at such times. The proven directions with every package of Bayer Aspirin tell how to treat colds, sore throat, neuralgia, neuritis, etc. All druggists.

ASPIRIN

Five Hundred for One, Piles Ended

Each day brings increasing orders and inquiries, many coming a long way, asking about Drysorb, a new, safe and better way that science has found to end, practically all forms of Piles quickly. The quick results that Drysorb gives is amazing.

John Kenrick, of Dallas, Texas, says: "After using every known remedy, I ended a serious 27-year-old case of Piles in 5 days with one bottle of Drysorb. I consider that \$1 profited me five hundred." Drysorb is now established, and has proven a successful home remedy, and is now Registered, U. S. Gov't Office. Drysorb is Greaseless, Odorless, Stainless and is guaranteed. Its action is mild and comforting. Yet its effects are immediate—lasting. Drysorb is sold Direct. Write today for free information especially prepared for each case. Give name and age of trouble. Address Drysorb, Inc., 509 DeMott Bldg., St. Louis, Mo. You certainly would feel glad to be free from Piles. Drysorb has established this record. This scientific discovery is Monarch of all remedies that quickly end Piles at home. No specialist, knife or operation necessary. Drysorb gives a quick verdict.

Health Giving Sunshine

Marvelous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful winter resort of the West. Write Cree & Chaffey, Palm Springs, CALIFORNIA

The Pioneer

410 STUART ST., BOSTON
Permanent or transient rooms with or without bath.
Write or telephone KE9-2100 for reservation. Dining room and cafe.

"What About Call Money?"

The "What About Call Money?" is the most interesting, up-to-date, and comprehensive book on the subject of call money. It is written by J. O. JOSEPH & CO., INC., 247 Park Avenue, New York City.

Summer Camp and Arts School for Women, Painting, Modeling, Music, Languages, Drama, Sports, Putting Green, Mrs. Augusta, Bayer Colton, A. B.—L. B. Pleasant Valley, N. Y.

For Sale—50 a. plant and veg. farm, irrigated, improvements worth half price asked; grew \$25,000 worth of produce last year. "Suburban Plant Farm," Box 635, Amity, La.

W. N. U., PITTSBURGH, NO. 34-1929.

Worried

After a recent censor meeting in Chicago, all the picture purveyors left with newly sharpened scissors. Asked if censorship was to be lightened or not, one of the party replied:

"We cannot say, at present. We are all looking forward with trepidation to the first talkie of a golf match."

Secret Service

Hungry Man (in cafe)—"We've been here half an hour now, and haven't been waited on yet!"

Another Ditto—This must be that secret service they talk about.—The Dietitian.

Just the Implement

"Could you write a woeful ballad to a lady's eyebrow?"

"Sure. Hand me an eyebrow pencil."

Practical

"Why the filmy outfit?"

"I'm taking a screen test this morning."

Nothing is impossible to industry.—Perlander.

A rich man has many friends.