

Violent Violinists

By GENE FOWLER
A White House symphony lasts four years of actual playing, with an encores of bad and indifferent behavior. The rest of the time is spent by the audience in paying attention to the fiddler.

Two aspiring violinists are bidding for the job of "Ysaye" Hardening and the entries, read from left to right and from Ohio to Washington.

Keeping in mind the theory that Zimbalist Nero fiddled while Rome burned, government architects are putting plenty of asbestos in the new buildings. Nero used a bow on his "Strad." The modern political virtuoso have bows and arrows, which makes it a game of Indian billiards, plate tennis and Apache bridge whist combined.

The Presidential Concerto is garnished with two movements—coming in and going out. The last administration verified the rumor that music has charms. Some of the orchestra went to the Peace Table, had its watch stolen and came home with the charm. It was sour harmony with sweet voices.

From the front porch comes the twang of "Ysaye" Hardening's chin ukulele. But it is more interesting to catch the noise that rises from the basements of the nation, where the voters are drifting into blissful coma while warming up for the shock that travels with the White House overture.

Orpheus made the cast iron tears trickle down Pluto's cheek. It was the only metal that ever escaped the steel trust. But Orpheus gunned the mechanism when he looked backward. This proved he was Democratic, with reservations. If he had looked backward and then gone backward with open strides, openly arrived at, it wouldn't have been necessary for "Kubelick" Cox to bring more music to the scene at this late date.

Immediately after he heard that "Kubelick" Cox expects to "take California" by playing his violin to the pet seals of the Pacific Ocean, the ex-Kaiser made his will. It was the final straw that broke the camel's thirst. It reminded the former Emperor-of-all-the-Back-Beers of the crack he croaked about taking Paris. He will take Bichloride with an article X chaser.

Fischer, the prophet of the Wall Street tremor, got his tips out of the air. "Kubelick" Cox is grabbing his out of the hollow candle of a League of Nations chandelier, where they pump nothing but laughing gas distilled from Brazil nuts. It all contributes to the general song and dance, but the dance is named after St. Vitus.

"Ysaye" Hardening claims the chance from the village band to be a Presidential violin will be like growing a beard after you get used to eating breakfast food without cream.

Both candidates declare that Mischele Elman "Debs hasn't a look in for the chair of the first violin. They claim he can't read the notes beyond the first few bars.

"Kubelick" Cox piped in California that nine-tenths of the newspapers didn't print the news. He cited as an example the failure of some to publish his acceptance of the nomination. But

that wasn't news. It was an obituary. He was looking in the wrong column. Playing the tune of "Prohibition, We're Is Thy Sting?" the Democratic fiddler's violin was strung with bungsters in San Diego. He said it was not until he became Governor of Ohio that the "back doors and the front doors of saloons were closed. He didn't mention the "Family Entrance," or side door, which is double-jointed in the sign language.

Each of our violent violinists will choose the works of a pet master "Ysaye" Hardening thinks Monroe, the composer of "Doctrine," is good enough for him to strum along with.

"Kubelick" Cox will choose something from the British school of jazz brewers. He will saw a sour rhapsody called "The League of Nations."

"It's the best thing ever composed," cracks Cox.

"Composed?" No!

"Decomposed."

Two-Cent Cut is Ordered for Dec. 1.

The retail price of "B" grade milk will fall two cents a quart in Philadelphia on December 1. A decision to that effect was reached last week at a six-hour conference of milk producers, dealers and manufacturers of dairy products.

Participating also in the deliberation were Dr. Charles L. King, milk arbitrator of Pennsylvania, and Frank B. McClain, State fair price commissioner.

The drop represents the exact difference in price which the dealers will pay to the farmers. The dealers agreed to let the public benefit by the full amount. Other areas affected by the reduction in price embrace virtually all of Delaware and New Jersey, and in Pennsylvania the charge will extend to Easton, Reading, New York, Harrisburg and Altoona.

It was said that in other towns and cities the price would not necessarily be the same as it is to be here as freight rates would enter into the selling price. But the farmer's price of a bushel to these places will be the same as it is here.

The decision was reached at a closed session, but it is understood the reduction agreed to was in the nature of a compromise, as many of the dealers urged a much more drastic reduction. The conference took place in the offices of the Interstate Milk Producers' Association, in the Heed Building.

F. B. Willits, president of the Milk Producers' Association led the fight against a greater reduction than two cents. His argument was that grain crops were up in last spring, and prices were highest on wheat, corn, soybeans and labor. Wheat and corn have already broken in prices, but it was declared that milk should not come down at this time.

The arguments of the milk dealers and producers was that the sensible policy was to follow the break in current prices as it was demanded by the public. A tentative plan was to reduce milk one cent a quart on December 1 and to follow it with a similar reduction on January 1. Mr. McClain would not agree to that and said the entire reduction must come now. That was agreed to without much dissension.

"The farmers are willing to take their losses in the face of a declining demand and in the interest of an early readjustment back to normal," said Mr. Willits. "Milk is an essential commodity and we are going to place it in the forefront in the voluntary cut in prices."

Dr. King said the new price would make milk in the market here approximately five cents cheaper than it is in other cities. It is said that in New York City and Cleveland the price was eighteen cents, Boston, eighteen and one-fourth cents, Pittsburgh, Baltimore and St. Louis sixteen cents.

Predicts Big Drop in Milk
Omaha—Prediction of what he referred to as a serious drop in milk and butter prices was made in an address at the Chamber of Commerce last week before Omaha business men by George M. Wilbur, of Maryville, O., head of the executive committee of the Ohio Wool Growers' Association.

"There is facing us a serious drop in milk and butter prices because Danish butter will soon be coming in at the rate of 500,000 pounds a month," Mr. Wilbur said. "At the same time," he added, "more than \$50,000,000 worth of American evaporated milk is piled up in New York. It cannot be sold for lack of export demand and condensing factories are closing all over the country."

him, and the guy tells Jeff that he has to pay eighty cents a pound for these frogs' legs in the market.

So then Jeff says to the guy like this:

"Why," Jeff says, "there is a pond over abek of my house in New Jersey which is alive with bull frogs. I hear them hollering at night," Jeff says, "and," he says, "if you are paying eighty cents a pound for frogs' legs I will get rich off you."

"That is fair enough," the guy says. "I will just as soon pay you for frogs' legs as anybody else, and," he says, "the price for your frogs' legs will be eighty cents a pound."

"All right," Jeff says, "I will be backing a wagon up to your joint in a few days. And," he says, "I expect you to settle at once."

Well, a week or so goes by, and the guy hears nothing much from Jeff, but I am keeping tab on what comes off, and I hear Jeff hires all the farmers around his joint in Jersey and sends them out to the pond to spear these bull frogs.

He pays these farmers several bucks a day apiece to do the spearing, because naturally Jeff figures with bull frogs selling at such good prices in the market, he can afford to be liberal with the farmers.

Well, one day a couple of weeks later, Jeff shows up at the restaurant with a bucket in his hand, and in this bucket is a pound of frogs' legs and they are not such good frogs' legs, at all.

Naturally the restaurant guy wants to know where are the rest of those frogs' legs which Jeff promised, and Jeff says like this:

"Well," he says, "I must admit I am deceived in the noise. 'I figured,' Jeff says, 'from the noise these frogs are making over in that pond abek of my house that there must be millions of them, but,' he says, 'it seems a few frogs can make just as much racket as a lot of frogs.'

"Anyways," Jeff says, "I am wrong, and you can charge what you please for your frogs' legs as far as I am concerned, because I know they are scarce."

Just a Mugg By Damon Runyon

In Which Mr. Mugg Shows How a Man May Be Deceived by a Lot of Noise

I am reading in the papers the other day about how the Republican carry the State of Maine by a terrible plurality, and I will say it makes a lot of noise in political circles, what with everybody saying it means they will carry the rest of this country sure pop when the big election comes off.

Personally I hope and trust there is much truth in what they say, because I bet a guy five bucks Harding will win and I can use that five bucks along about election time as much as the next man, but I never take much stock in noise since the time my friend Jeff Rambo sells the bull frogs.

This Jeff Rambo is a stock broker, or some such, he is about the most positive guy I ever see in all my life. He will never admit he is wrong about anything, and what makes it all the more exasperating to one and all is that he is generally right, when they are figuring him to be wrong.

Anybody can stand for a guy always claiming to be right if they know he is sure to be wrong, but naturally everybody hates to hear a guy claim he is right, and then have him prove it.

Well, anyways, one night this Jeff Rambo and I are eating dinner in a joint uptown, and Jeff orders frogs' legs, which are very fine eating at all times.

When the check comes along Jeff finds out that they have charged him a buck and two bits for these frogs' legs, which is a way of saying a dollar twenty-five, and he lets out a terrible roar about the matter.

He says it is altogether too much, and he will be dumbed if he will pay it. So they call in the guy who runs the joint, and explain Jeff's squawk to

Europe Underbids U. S. in Argentina

"In September," says a report to the Corn Exchange National Bank from its Argentine representative, "the American dollar was at a premium of 22 1/2 per cent and practically brought American business to a standstill. Various firms were badly hit as large quantities of goods are arriving from the States, long past due and the merchants are raising questions as to receiving them on account of the late deliveries. The fact is that they have overbought and the American dollar is too high to make the purchases profitable. They also can buy the same goods in Europe at a lower price.

"Europe's competition in hardware specialties, wool and cotton goods, iron, is very strong at this moment and their prices are under those quoted from the States, even if the American exchange was normal. With regard to the steel industry, plain galvanized wire from Germany is being quoted at \$146 Argentine gold per ton, steel bars from Belgium and Germany at \$95 Argentine gold per ton, steel plates, beams and shapes at \$92 Argentine gold per ton. The above prices are all c. i. f. Buenos Aires and per ton of 2240 pounds. American mills are not quoting prices which will in any way compare with these and the orders are going to Europe.

"The Obras Sanitarias de la Nacion have just placed an order for 19,353 tons of cast iron pipe with a French firm at Pont-a-Mousson in France, involving an outlay of 20,638,722 francs. This pipe was bought at 1050 francs per ton of 1016 kilos, c. i. f. Buenos Aires, which is equal to \$84 Argentine gold. The firms in the United States were exceedingly out of line in their quotations of approximately \$110 American gold per ton, which at today's rate of exchange equals approximately \$130 Argentine gold."

A letter from a prominent United States merchant in Valparaiso, Chile, dated October 16, says that there have been a number of local failures there recently owing to speculation in such lines as sugar, rice, coffee and local agricultural products. Encouraging features of the Chilean situation are the election of President Alessandri, good agricultural prospects and good nitrate shipments. Nitrate has been sold recently at the highest prices on record. Current shipments are larger than current production.

Liquor an' Sociability

Tell Binkley addressed our local cider makers at Melodeon Hall last night on "The Relation of Liquor to Sociability." Mr. Binkley told his hearers that he did not want to be understood as being on neither side of the wet and dry question—that he wuz not in the pay of any league or society. He said further that it wuz neither his business or his ambition to purify any community, an' that he proposed to speak o' liquor as he knew it jest the same as if he wuz to discuss tornado insurance or any other subject with which he wuz familiar. He also said, "We're fortunate to be livin' at a time when the world is bein' made over as the result of a terrible conflagration that has taxed the resources of many nations. Millions of men in arms have been turned back int' the peaceful channels of life; great factories and mills are turnin' their energies to the manufacture of the 'triple m's' of peace; great international problems lookin' toward lastin' epaee are bein' discussed. Great as this overturnin' is—great as will be the changes we'll undergo, whatever comes to us as a result of the war 'll be puny an' insignificant compared to the awful jolt which awaits sociability when the last carload of whiskey has been stolen from the Kentucky warehouses. For a great many years it has been a government offense to give an Injun liquor. Our government held that liquor destroyed an Injun's usefulness, that it interfered with civilizatin' processes. Our government has held that an Injun under the influence of liquor would often buy buggies an' bicycles when he didn't need 'em. That he would sometimes kill. Yit our government has not worried about how much liquor the 'red white man' guzzled or how many red vests an' autos he bought while stowed. An Injun should have the same right to spend all his government pay fer Stetson hats as the 'white man has' to fritter away his weekly pay for beer an' cloth top shoes. But we'll take up the social end of the 'booze game' an' talk about the thousand's of temperate drinkers that haven't load up to be affable. Some time ago I attended a banquet. This banquet wuz timed for seven o'clock. At six-thirty the guests began to assemble in the hotel lobby. Nobuddy was smilin'; nobuddy seemed to know anybody else; all chins wuz like; ther wuz no hand shakin'. I looked like a convention o' door men. Ever'buddy wuz ill at ease an' nervous. I saw several fellers I thought I knew, but I wuz afraid to approach 'em. At seven sharp the door to the banquet room flew back an' we all filed in an' took our places at the table. By each plate wuz a Kentucky toddy an' a box o' cigarettes. In two minutes the whole room wuz one broad smile; then the reconitions began; then the laughter an' slaps on the abek. A tall, pombous feller with a pink head called me by name. "You should remember my name," he said. "There is nothing attained without labor. You need not expect to get something for nothing." "Willie—I get lots of Hickings for nothing, anyhow."

British Courts Bar Veils

According to English law, a woman witness must raise her veil and expose her face, so that the jury may judge by her features as to her truthfulness.

Black Cat Held Safety Symbol

The wives of many English fishermen keep a black cat in the house, in the belief that doing so assures their husband's safety at sea.

Mexicans Use First Names

In Mexico men and women in the same social circle call each other by their Christian names.

Wise and Otherwise

Little Freddie—"I s'pect I ought to tell you that this ten cents is counterfeit."

Car Conductor—"What makes you think so?"

Little Freddie—"Well, papa said money talked, and I had this a whole day and it hasn't said a word."

Young Hopeful—"Papa, you'll let me cut off a lock of your hair, won't you?"

The Pater—"Certainly, my boy! I am delighted to see that you have so much affection for your parents as to ask for a lock of hair by way of remembrance."

Young Hopeful—"You see, papa, my rocking-horse has lost its tail, and I wanted to make it a new one."

"My boy," said the young man's father, "I am afraid your hard-up condition is the result of your idleness."

"Idleness!" was the indignant reply. "And this after I've walked fifty blocks today, trying to borrow ten dollars!"

"Dear me, Uncle Ephraim!" he niece exclaimed, as she met the gentleman in the hallway, "you know how surprised I am to see you. Did you travel all the way from moon alone?"

"Naw," he replied deeply off at the question as he put his cigar down. "There were forty or people on the same train."

"Is my son tho'ough in his school work, Mr. Pedagog?" asked Bosby.

"Yes, he is," said the teacher. "It shows a tendency to go to the top of everything. I think he will be foot of his class in a few days."

Mr. Bouncer—"You should remember, my son, that there is nothing attained without labor. You need not expect to get something for nothing."

Willie—"I get lots of Hickings for nothing, anyhow."

In the second grade grammar—Teacher—"Bobby Smart, give me the feminine of friar."

Bobby (briskly)—"The feminine of friar is cook."

Fred—"What do you think of my argument?"

Will—"Sound — most certainly Fred—What else?"

Will—"Nothing else, merely sound."

"Come, Herbert, I expect your uncle today, and you must have your face washed."

"Yes, ma; but s'posen he don't come?"

"There, mamma," said the small boy, as he gazed at the dromedary, "that must be the camel that had the last straw put on his back."

Girl Scouts' Ten Golden Rules To Be Pulpit Topic For Ministers Of The Nation

A MERRY little girl in khaki is appearing on brick walls, fence posts, and signboards in every corner of the United States and her territories. She is the Girl Scout poster girl and she smiles down on Americans from New York to California, and from Alaska to Hawaii and Porto Rico, to remind them of the Girl Scouts' membership campaign, November 6th to the 15th.

The Girl Scouts are asking for \$1,033,400 to take care of the thousands of girls who must now be turned away every month. The campaign is to be a Dollar Membership Campaign, and everybody who believes in training girls in home-making, citizenship and health-building is asked to become an associate member.

Girl Scout Week will be a busy one for every town and community where Girl Scouts are organized. The first day the Girl Scouts will have a service parade, after which they will visit children's and babies' wards in homes and hospitals to carry harvest offerings of fruit and flowers to the little patients. One of the features of the campaign will be Daddies' Day, a special day set aside for men to become Girl Scout Daddies at the bargain price of \$15.00.

A Girl Scout pageant written for the campaign will be staged by every Girl Scout organization throughout the nation. Even the Lone Scout, that little girl who is the sole member of a one-girl troop in some isolated corner, will try to put on a show and get associate members for the Girl Scouts. The pageant depicts a week's calendar as lived by Girl Scouts, and the symbolic figures, Youth and Uncle Sam, will be represented, with Youth showing Uncle Sam how she serves him day by day. Monday is wash day for Girl Scouts, as for everybody else in the world; on Tuesday, they cook; Wednesday they sew; Thursday is the Girl Scout's day for community service; on Friday she camps or hikes, Saturday is baby-tending day; and on Sunday the Scouts go to church.

In New York, Marguerite Clark, the famous film actress, will take the part of Youth, and William R. Corbett, motion picture actor who took the part of Uncle Sam in "Uncle Sam of Freedom Ridge" will play Uncle Sam for the Girl Scout pageant.

Girl Scout Sunday will take place on November 7th. On that day, ministers of every religious faith will preach from the pulpit of the Girl

Thousands of Posters Tell of Girl Scout Campaign

Wm. Darrenkamp

If you are in need of a good HEATER, COOK STOVE, BED ROOM SUITE, CARPETS, RUGS, etc., call and see me before buying elsewhere and I will save you money.

Wm. Darrenkamp

128, I. C. O. F. second degree on a number of Thursdays even

Wm. Darrenkamp

THREE FLIES IN A RESTAURANT CAN'T BE HELPED, BUT YOU HAVE THEM IN HERE IN BATTALIONS. YOU HAVE HEARD THE FAMOUS SLOGAN "SWAT THE FLY," HAVEN'T YOU?

WELL, I'VE THOUGHT OF A NEW ONE — SWAT THE PROPRIETOR!!!

One of the Latest

