

Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Wales' Fancy Pants.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—All is excitement in London. The prince of Wales has adopted a new style in trousers called the "straight outline."

With no desire to be morbid, I've gone into the fascinating details. I glean from the cablegrams that they touch the wearer in but one place, and only then if his royal highness is sitting down. When walking, he has to take two steps while the trousers are taking one. It's as though Slim Summerville swiped my things and was trying to escape with the goods on. I shall not follow the royal example. As a snappy dresser I never seem to get anywhere, somehow. George Ade once said no matter what I put on I still looked like Paducah, Ky., and when I read what the well-dressed man will wear I sorrowfully admit there's nothing correct about me except my back collar button and I'm not so sure about that. It's one of those plain bone ones—nothing flashy.

So I shall continue to stick to the garments enclosing me at the moment. They are, as you might say, my pre-depression pants. In youth they sheltered me; I'll not desert them now. Besides, I might be arrested.

Hollywood Hermits.

IF YOU'VE been to Movieland, you've seen our fur-bearing hermits. As true recluses, these gentlemen have the innate desire to avoid being conspicuous, which is ever characteristic of Hollywood. So they march the principal streets all day, with their long hair and their ditto whiskers waving in the climate, and wearing as few clothes as the law allows—and out here we allow few indeed.

There is a single member of the group who's different. He's just as woolly as the others, but he doesn't parade up and down. Nor will he tell you his name or the address of his cave, or where he came from or where he's going. Some think he has a secret past. But I think he has a great ambition.

It's my idea he wants to go down in history as the one who was not commissioned a colonel on the staff of the governor of Kentucky.

Opportunities of Youth.

IN THE brave days before '28 the future of an ambitious young graduate was assured. He sold bonds. Statistics show there was a salesman for every bond. Shortly thereafter, any fellow who owned a bond was his own salesman.

I still have some very beautiful ones which I'd like to swap for a pair of mess-agate cuff buttons, a ukulele, a collection of postage stamps or what have you?

Then followed the dreary years when the youth with a diploma had nowhere to head in—desperate, hopeless years. But now—now he needn't worry any more about a career. It's all fixed. He can step out of college right into a CCC camp.

The Return of Prosperity.

GOOD times are certainly coming back—at least to the fur business. I hear prices are so high that only the wealthier minks can afford their own skins; the rest of them will go through the winter wearing dyed rabbit.

I went to a party and nearly every woman there was up to her ears in ermine or chinchilla or silver fox or some other very exclusive peltry. There was one large lady who had on at least three kinds of expensive wild animals. If somebody had left the door open, her wrap would have stolen right back to the zoo.

It's fine prosperity is returning. Wouldn't it be grand if, instead of being visited on a favored few, it could be passed around?

Crooning to Oysters.

THE professional crooner has found his musical soul-mate. It's our famous Pacific coast bi-valve, that winsome creature which is about the size of a suspender button.

A Seattle judge experimented on the harmonic affinities of shell fish. He couldn't get anywhere with the clam, claims being proverbially dumb, but, working on our cunning, little native oyster, he first established its natural vibrations, then found a note to correspond. Do that, and an oyster opens right up. "They open easiest," says the discoverer, "when crooners are performing."

Now let's establish what form of animal life responds spiritually to a crooner.

IRVIN S. COBB

Current Wit and Humor

WHAT GEORGE MEANS

Ruth was a sweet girl. She was reading a book that gave the meaning of names. Her mother was watching her, and thinking of all the young men who were attracted to her.

"Mother," says Ruth, "it says Philip means lover of horses, and James means beloved. Mother, what does George mean, I wonder?"

"I hope, my dear," said her mother, "that George means business."

A Good Record

"Madam," said the hobo, "I once had a wife and family of my own—but I couldn't be contented. I growled and grumbled at everything—and finally I left home."

"Well, here's a chicken sandwich for you, sire," said the housewife. "Mighty few husbands are as considerate as that."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Youthful Naturalist

Being told to write an essay on the mule, a small boy turned in to his teacher the following effort:

"The mawl is a hardier bird than a guse or turkie. It has two legs to walk with, two more to kick with, and wears its wings on the side of its head. It is stubbornly backward about coming forward."—Humboldt Union.

Even So

"I believe," said the neglected wife, "that mine will be the fate of Abel."

"Why so?" queried her husband.

"Well," said the wife, "Abel was killed with a club, and if you continue to go to yours every night, I see my finish."

TRY IT, ONCE



"Is golf a difficult game to master?"

"I guess so. Nobody's ever mastered it yet."

Falling Market

Mrs. Newbride—Boo, hoo! This morning Clarence said I was one woman in a hundred.

Mother—That's nothing to cry about.

Mrs. Newbride—Yes it is. Before we were married he said I was one woman in a thousand.

Hope

"That girl says that in her opinion love is all nonsense," remarked the gloomy young man.

"Well," answered Miss Cayenne, "don't despair. Perhaps you can succeed in being sufficiently nonsensical to meet her ideals."

On the Spot

Office Boy (nervously)—Please, sir, I think you're wanted on the phone.

Employer—You think! What's the good of thinking!

"Well, sir, the voice at the other end said, 'Hello, is that you, you old idiot!'"—Atlanta Constitution.

We Know!

"Wife finished house cleaning yet?"

"Guess not. I had to go to the cellar this morning for a clean shirt and I found the garden spade in the living room."

Oh, Ah

He—I know I'm not much to look at.

She—Still, you'll be at work all day.—Answers Magazine.

Broadcasting an Rx

"Do you think I ought to spend a few days in bed, doctor?"

"A few nights would do you more good."—Answers Magazine.

BANG! BANG!



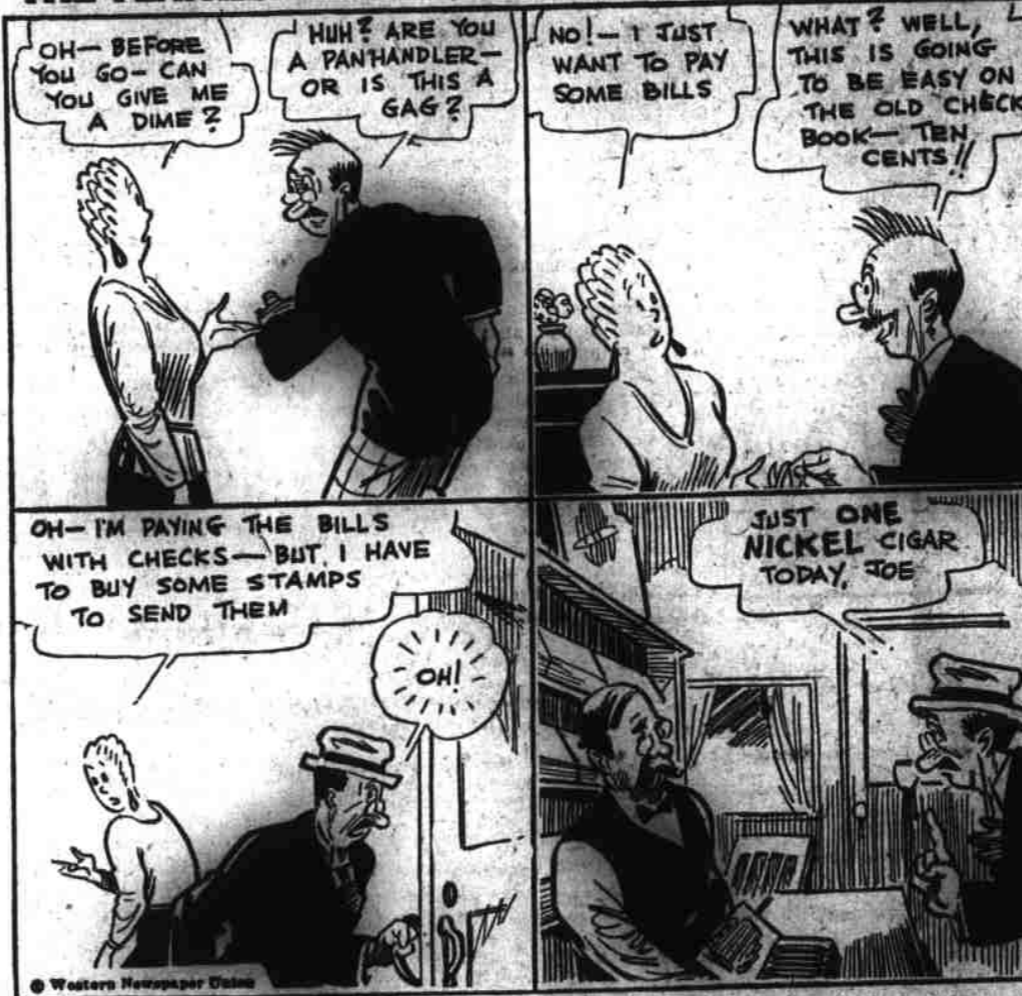
"It's a battle royal when my wife's club plays bridge." "With the dealer chosen for the lion, so to speak."

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



IN ROTATION

A case of assault was before the court. The plaintiff was giving evidence.

"Tell the court just what happened," said the magistrate.

The man gave his version of the assault, and wound up by saying: "And then he hit me the third time."

"Just a moment," said the magistrate. "Don't you mean he hit you the second time?"

"Oh, no," said the plaintiff. "I hit that one."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Bait for Cows

It was a Wild West exhibition, and the dear old son was enormously interested in a gayly-dressed cowboy who was attracting attention by his dexterous swinging of a lasso.

"What a long rope," she said, "what do you use it for?"

"Waal, lady," he replied, "when I'm on the ranch I use this here long rope for catching cows."

"Catching cows?" she said, wondering. "How very interesting. But, tell me, what do you use for bait?"

—Kansas City Star.

TAKE YOUR TIME



"Mister, I am slowly starving."

"Of course. It's a thing you can't do in a hurry, you know."

Smart Girl

Little Mary was left to fix lunch, and when the mother returned with a friend she noticed Mary had the tea strained.

"Did you find the lost strainer?" Mother asked.

"No, Mother, I couldn't, so I used the fly swatter," Mary replied.

Mother nearly swooned, so Mary hastily added: "Don't get excited, Mother, I used the old one."—Watchman-Examiner.

One by One

"When I was a boy," said a gray-haired physician, who was in a reminiscent mood, "I wanted to be a soldier, but my parents persuaded me to study medicine."

"Oh, well," consoled his sympathetic neighbor, "such is life. Many a man with wholesale ambitions has to content himself with a retail business."—American Legion Monthly.

Habit

The golfer had lost his ball, and, not unnaturally, was inclined to be annoyed with his caddy.

"Why the deuce didn't you watch where it went?" he asked angrily.

"Well, sir," said the boy, "it took me usually go anywhere, and so it took me unprepared like."—Pearson's Weekly.

Slight Eruption

"You still have faith in our form of government."

"Certainly," said Senator Borah. "A nation is a little like human being. An occasional irritating eruption doesn't prove there is actually anything wrong with your constitution."

WISE CHOICE?



Newlywed—I didn't marry your family, only you.

Mrs. Newlywed—I know, dear. I was the only fool in the family.

Swiftly

With a charming air of romance and pleasant sentimentality, the company were discussing how each married couple among them first met.

"And where did you first meet your wife?" the little man in the corner was asked.

"Gentlemen, I did not meet her," he replied, solemnly. "She overtook me."

Too Civilized

Hostess—Won't you have another piece of shortcake, Tommy?

Tommy—No, thank you.

Hostess—You must be suffering from loss of appetite.

Tommy—It ain't loss of appetite as much as it's too much politeness I'm suffering from.

A New Story

Teacher—Johnny, why are you so late this morning?

Johnny (breathlessly)—If you please, teacher, we tried in on a western station last evening, and mother set the clock by it.

All Around the House

A little olive oil rubbed over paper that has stuck to a polished surface softens paper and makes it easier to remove.

Rings of canned pineapple browned and sprinkled with chopped green peppers and pimientos make an attractive garnish for steak, chops or roasts.

When potatoes are baked in their skins the moisture in potato supplies the steam that makes the texture of the vegetable soft and meaty, at the same time preserving the flavor.

Always iron crepe linens on the wrong side. Ironing on the right side robs them of their luster.

Sheer wool crepe in the brighter colors makes very attractive side draperies. They are lined with egg-shell satgen.

Some stucco walls may be washed with soap and water, but a coat of stucco sprayed over the whole surface is much more satisfactory than washing.

Varnished dark woodwork will have a fine gloss if washed with warm water and kerosene. Add a cup of kerosene to a large pail of warm water.

House palms should not be exposed to the direct rays of the sun nor should they be placed near a radiator.

Gravy will not soak through the lower crust of a meat pie if the white of an egg is brushed over lower crust of pie.

When pressing neckties, cut a piece of cardboard the shape of the tie and slip inside of it. Cover tie with a cloth and press with hot iron. There will then be no marks left by seams and hems.

Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Believe the Ads

They Offer You Special Inducements

Sometimes in the matter of samples which, when proven worthy, the merchandise can be purchased from our community merchants.

Break up that COLD

Perhaps the surest way to prevent a cold from "catching hold" and getting worse is, at once, to "cleanse" the system with a hot cup of GARFIELD'S SAMPLE CUP WAY. Finish the system with a hot cup of GARFIELD'S SAMPLE CUP WAY. Finish the system with a hot cup of GARFIELD'S SAMPLE CUP WAY.

GARFIELD'S

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matter that causes acidity, gas, heartburn, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestine's natural function.

To make them move quickly, pleasantly, completely, without gripping, thousands of physicians recommend Milnes' Water. (Gentle, recommended Milnes' Water as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity.)

These mint flavored candy-like waters are pure milk of magnesia. Each water is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Cleared thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, these waters correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnes' Water comes in bottles of 20 and 48 waters, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tin containers of 12 at 20c. Each water is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Best of all, these delicious, effective waters contain no harmful substances and are safe for infants.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head.

SELECT PRODUCTS, INC., 100 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

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