

News of the World

The gigantic bridge which will span the Hudson River from Fort Washington in New York City to Fort Lee in New Jersey, covering a distance of fourteen city blocks, will be completed in 1932, according to the engineers, who for a year, have been at work on the giant structure. It is estimated that 40,000 automobiles and 1,500,000 pedestrians will cross it in one year. The cost of construction will not exceed \$60,000,000. Four electric railway tracks, fourteen traffic lanes and two sidewalks will take care of the traffic.

"The Nation" lauds Alfred E. Smith for making the presidential campaign lively, interesting, and educational."

England is being forced to solve her coal mining problem. Large and numerous mines, are closed indefinitely, due to liquidation, and it is estimated that one fourth million miners are out of employment. The government has appropriated 150,000 pounds to help the sufferers, and this money will provide the needy families only a few days' maintenance.

Ivan Michailoff, daring young leader of the nationalist Revolutionary organization demanding Macedonian independence, still assassinate generals and horrifies the people by destroying bridges, railroads, etc., in order to force the rulers of Greece, Yugoslavia and Bulgaria borderland to consent to Macedonian autonomy.

NEWS NOTES ON PROHIBITION

At the University of Michigan President Little invited the Prohibition authorities to find out the extent of drinking on the campus.

Much and heated discussion was indulged in by various citizens of Virginia on the subject of student drinking at the State university. To the governor of Virginia the state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League addressed a letter deploring the quantity of liquor consumed on the campus and asking the University to permit Federal prohibition agents "as uninterrupted access to the university grounds, fraternity houses, and student body or bootleggers are reputed to have."

"Well-dressed, with a pleasing manner and the air of a bona-fide college student," a revenue officer appeared at a University of North Carolina fraternity house at the time of an intercollegiate football game, took down the names of all the fraternity bootleggers and usually appropriated all the wet goods in sight. He left the fraternity house by request, indignantly refusing to see why anyone should cherish any ill feelings, "since any honest citizen should be proud to help uphold the laws of the land."

All formal events for the balance of the school year have been forcibly canceled by the authorities at Colorado College because of drinking parties at a recent homecoming celebration. Commented *The Tiger*:

"The question of drinking at college functions was brought before the eyes of the school rather forcibly at the recent homecoming celebration. The atmosphere was redolent with fumes of corn whiskey and synthetic gin."

From the above items it appears that many college students are doing their best to live up to the standards set by F. Scott Fitzgerald, Percy Marks and others. The advice given by student papers in instances like those described above has been uniformly one of experience: Drink, if you must, but don't make public exhibitions of yourselves and thereby involve your university in profligate controversy.

Prof.: "I told you yesterday I'd give you one day to hand in that theme."

Frosh: "Yeah, but I thought I could pick any day."

JOKES

Tux—Rubens was such a wonderful painter that they say he could change a laughing face into a sad one by a single stroke.

Lux—That's nothing. When I went to school my teacher could do the same thing.

Willie—See that man over there? He's my grandfather.

Henry—Is he on your mother's side or your father's side?

Willie—Oh, he sticks up for both of them.

What Could Be Sweeter?

Neighbor—I am very sorry, old man, that my chickens invaded your garden.

His Neighbor—That's nothing; my dog ate your chickens.

Neighbor—That's great; I just ran over your dog with my car.

Don't cry, little freshman, because the Christmas vacation has to end so soon. Think of the poor fishes; they must stay in a school all year around. —Exchange.

Oliver: "Why can't lightning strike the front end of a street car?"

Oiled: "Because the motorman's a non-conductor." —Exchange.

"From whence then motley freckles?"

"From eating rusty raisins."

If you think you've got me worried, If you think you've got me to care; If you think I'll ask the question, That will make me and you a pair; If you think I can't live without you, If you think you're all my life, I stand right here to inform you, If that's what you think— You're right!

Nowadays a girl is never "fat." She's just "overemphasized."

Fresh to Roommate: Say, if I'm studying when you come back, wake me up.

A kiss—a sigh—a and goodbye! A glance—a curl—another girl. So life goes on.

The eternal triangle is usually caused by somebody not being on the square.

"Did you hear the sad story of the apples?"

"No, what happened?"

"They all got shipped."

No matter where you live in Scotland you always have close neighbors.

No mistake—They have one son—a boy.

What is the largest room in the world?—The room for improvement.

And then there was the Scotchman who told his family that Christmas was on December twenty-eighth, so he could take advantage of the after-Christmas sales.

"How did Jack get that sore jaw?"

"A girl cracked a smile."

"Well?"

"It was his smile."

The Ohio Way.

We can hatch your eggs quicker than you can do it yourself.

Mabel: Could you suggest anything suitable for a girl friend's birthday?

Clerk: How about these book ends?

Mabel: Just the thing! She always reads the ends before she does the beginnings.

Simple Solution.

"How would you avoid falling hair?"

"Jump out of the way."

Human Skeleton: "Why are you on a diet?"

Constitutionist: "I have to; I'm having a hard time making both ends meet."

BOOK REVIEW

BLACK APRIL

By Julia Peterkin

It is a positive shame that a book so attractively written and so accurate in character delineation, should have to bore a theme. All the characters are negroes of the real south-year. They talk like negroes— which is rather unusual in modern books—and all their charming superstitions are carefully set down. Even the descriptive and expository paragraphs, although not written in dialect, retain all the quaintness of negro expressions. And yet the book deals not with the interesting and funny, the spiritual and the petty forgivable sins that we attribute to these people; but with the meaner, deeper sins which are common among the race but which seem better left to the lead of social science rather than to popular literature. Its chief character, Black April, is the worst type imaginable and yet the author has shown that in him there were possibilities of a charming darkey. There are good reasons why I was bewildered by the wickedness that goes on about him. Unless you have much time to waste, don't read this book.

Three Good Reasons For Study of Greek

There was once a rough and undeducated man who had made money and who entered his boy in a swell college preparatory school. The head master asked him if there was anything he was particularly desirous his son should be taught, and the uncultured one replied: "Yes, there is. I want him to take Greek." "May I ask," inquired the head master, in considerable amazement, "why you are so insistent upon his pursuit of that particular subject?" "Well," said the rude parent, "there are three reasons why I want him to learn Greek: First, because it's hard; second, because he don't want to; and, third, because it's no good anyway. If he learns it after all that, he'll show he's got some stuff in him."

Moral: This fable has morals enough to fill a book.—Edward C. Durrie, in Scribner's Magazine.

Quest That Made Men Wanderers on Earth

It was four o'clock of a Monday afternoon. The man, shabby, worn, sad-eyed, sat down upon a park bench.

Compassionately, the kind-hearted old man stretched him. "He is just the sort of a poor, hopeless wretch who might shoot himself in the park," thought the kind old gentleman.

"I shall watch him carefully," was his decision.

The shabby man wiped his face carefully. And then, alas, His hand went slowly to his right hip pocket. The sympathetic old man sprang up just in time.

"I'm a wanderer over the face of the earth," murmured the shabby man, brokenly. "A lonely, weary, wanderer."

"How is that?" asked the old man, tears in his eyes.

"Eleven years ago today," continued the shabby man in a dreary monotone, "my wife sent me out with a piece of lace to match to finish making a present, and she told me not to come home without it. I am still trying to match it."

With a sympathetic look the old gentleman said nothing, but pulled out seven samples of lace from his own pocket.

The Fourplex

Bobby had lived in a duplex for four years, and had heard duplexes thoroughly discussed.

Just across the street from where Bobby lived a four-apartment building was under construction. One day Bobby was looking out of the window and said: "Mamma, that fourplex is almost ready for people to live in, isn't it?"

World Still Unknown

That five-sevenths of the world remains unmapped, and this must be done before we shall have a true picture of the lands in which we live, was the recent declaration of Dr. Hamilton Rice, the South American explorer. The development of air transportation will greatly stimulate and simplify the task, he believes, after using a small hydroplane and radio sending and receiving apparatus to complete the mapping of 500,000 square miles of heretofore little-known territory in Brazil, Colombia and other countries. Doctor Rice advocates courses in exploration at colleges.

Volcanic Locations

Volcanoes generally are to be found along coasts and on islands, many of them forming islands themselves, such as Stromboli, off the coast of Italy. No active volcanoes are found in the interior of continents, those in California and Alaska, although somewhat removed from the coast, being considered as part of the coastal chain of mountains.

The Head in Question

Edwin—If I do say it myself, I fancy I've a pretty good head on my shoulders.

Angelina—It's not really beautiful, Edwin. It's the way I do my hair.

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