so bewildering we came
his way of signing. So to
illard's for a raspberry ice
d to saunter along the ave-
, passing Irene Castle, Fred
en and Portland Hoffa and
always meticulously dressed
veler, Pierre Cartier.

Dinner at home and a heart-wrenching let-
from Winifred Knott over the passing of
husband Jean, the cartoonist. He being
ringleader in our old poker playing crowd
the Majestic, so many of whom are gone.
nong them Clare Briggs, Arthur Roche, Dr.
rge Dorsey, Ray Rohn and William Johnston.
d now Jean.

* * *

For years Joe Laurie, Jr. has been regarded
one of the stage's "best little actors." His
ky cap ambuscading one eye and his fierce
k cheroot at a Joe Cannon tilt have been
iliar around the Rialto. Joe was the half-
t philosopher who did much to stiffen the
rage of jobless Thespians. Although Joe
self was finding engagements increasingly
arious. But that seems water over the dam.

Odd McIntyre

The mellow Cafe Royal on Second avenue is The Kindy's of the Ghetto. At its tables gather the Yiddish journalists and actors. Actors who cling to spats and Ascot ties and journalists with silver-headed canes and flowing bows. The Royal was the first restaurant in New York to have sidewalk tables, Paris fashion. Theodore Roosevelt used to drop in for some of the highly spiced dishes when he was police commissioner. Bruno Lessing found it a locale for several of his Ghetto yarns. Myra Kelly once panagyrized it in the poem, and Oscar Wilde on his visit to America was piloted there for an aperitif.

* * *

Whenever a writer feels his output is ballooning out of bounds he has only to look over the record of Hendrick Willem Van Loon to be instantly deflated. Van Loon is America's most prolific scribbler. His latest writing feat was a history of the arts, a 300,000 word manuscript to be published in a single volume. An idea of its voluminosity is gained by the fact that the original typing and revisions as packed for storage filled ten large boxes of copy paper. The actual writing and illustrating took four years, begun and worked at spasmodically 25 years ago.—Copyright 1927.

RIN AND BEAR IT — By Lichty

"Your salary will be $35 a week with lunches, or $30 without."

Under Your Hat

'Out of sight, out of mind' stop If par on that one is 15 minutes, your course is an easy one stop My time was 20 seconds stop And I just used my medulla oblongata comma leaving the rest of my bean free to ponder the problems of your Burleigh county cow' upper plate stop Love and kisses."

\+ \+ \+

Well, in case you missed the proverb, you'll have to admit "hidden" means "Out of sight" and "insane" means "out of mind," but before we list the time required for solution by all those who placed in the contest, we'll have to settle that "cows' upper plate" item Wes mentioned. "G. P." of Delhi, Minn., squawks: "Do you mean city cows? Out here, cows have 12 uppers, but they're located in the back of mouth." You're right, G. P., but you see the Henry cartoon showed the uppers in the FRONT of the bossie's puss.

\+ \+ \+

YOU'VE heard of "Minute men," but our "Hidden, insane" contest had scores "second men" who solved the problem in less than a minute. They were; Saxe Dobrin, five seconds; Jack J. Smith,4745 Park, 10 seconds; Mrs. Art Munson, 5651 Nicollet 15 seconds; Mildred Morgan, 3514 Second avenue S., 30 seconds; F. A. Laflin, Lake City, 17 seconds; Mrs. Patti Stoddart, 3163 Dupont S., 35 seconds; Mrs. C. W. Cupill, 32k River, 40 seconds, and M. Sutherland, 30 seconds.

\+ \+ \+

"MINUTE MAN" were: C. J. Loose, one minute (He gave credit to his wife for creating proverbs for him); Yvonne Marchessault, 2515 Sixteenth avenue S., two minutes (and she's only 15; Mrs. Howard Barrie, Parnesville, two minutes; Mrs. C. O. E. Staheck, 3101 Humboldt S., and C. E. Clemens, Litchfield, three minutes apiece; "S. K.," seven minutes, and a lot more ranging up to an hour.

\+ \+ \+

But for the prize screwy answer, we nominate the one sent by "Henrionnets," vacationing at Bemidji, who succeeded in producing a revision of an old bromide by suggesting: "A fish in time, saves a lot of line." (And not only fish line.)

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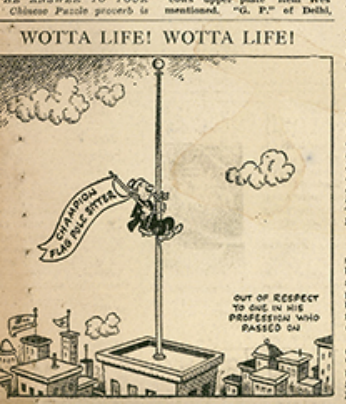
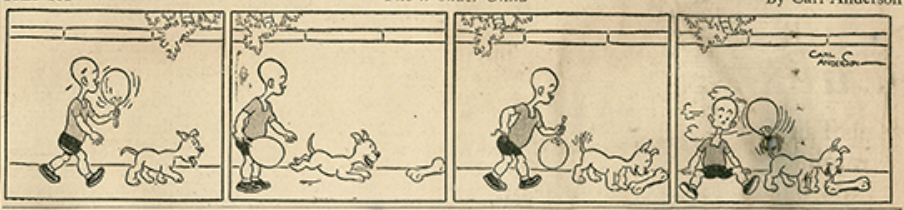
SPEAKING OF FISH LINES, that's next in the order of business for this department. Sharpen up your stinger, Old Man Mosquito, here I come.

WOTTA LIFE! WOTTA LIFE!



HENRY — *The Wonder Child* — By Carl Anderson



DIXIE DUGAN — *The Gang's All Here* — By J. P. McEvoy and J. H. Striebel

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — *New Trouble* — By Zane Grey

BIG SISTER — *Perhaps for the Best* — By Les Forgave

BRINGING UP FATHER — *Wrong Number* — By George McManus

GASOLINE ALLEY — *Economics* — By King

HAROLD TEEN — *A Bit of Dissension* — By Carl Ed