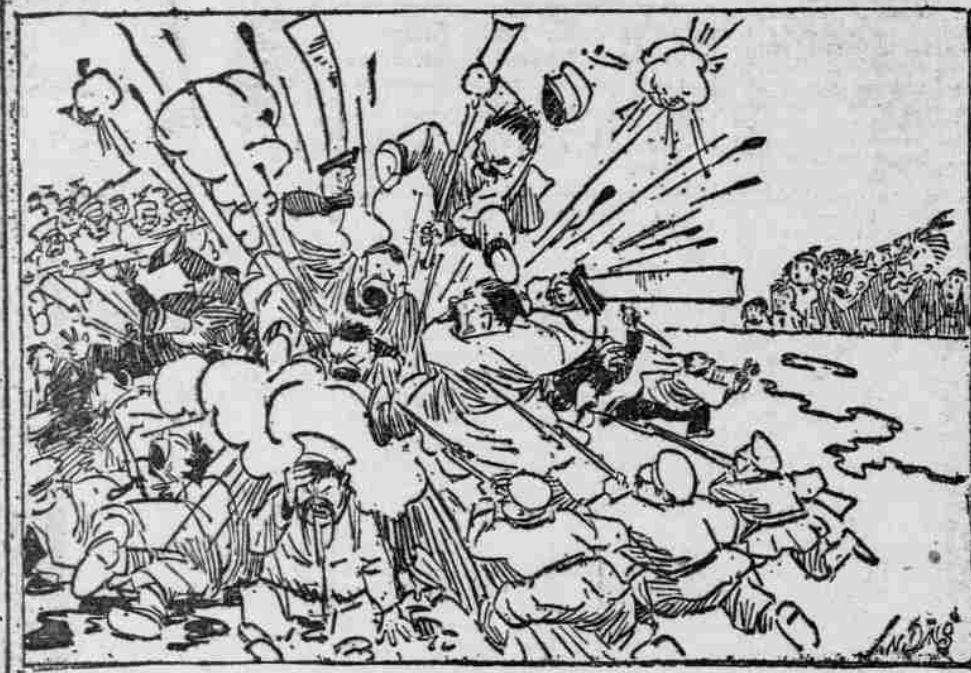


# CURRENT HAPPENINGS PICTORIALLY PRESENTED BY DARLING

NEXT TIME WE WISH THEY'D TELL US IN ADVANCE.



AFTER CUTTING ALL WORKERS UP AND SPENDING SEVERAL MILLIONS TO KEEP THE CHINESE FROM STARVING TO DEATH



THE BATTLE UNBROUGHT TO HAVE THEM GO AND KILL EACH OTHER OFF ANYWAY

OUR TENDER HEARTED JUDGES.



HOLDING UP THE GRAND MARCH.



EUROPE IS LOOKING FORWARD TO A BOUNTIFUL HARVEST SEASON.



SOMETHING THEY ALL RECOGNIZE



ANOTHER OCCUPATION THAT IS BADLY OVERMANNED.



## GIRLS AT FILM SHOW TALK OF LADY ASTOR'S MISSION

Mabel and Myrtle Discuss Possibility That Women Will Take Over Job of Law-Making in America.

BY JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

Scene: The movies.

Persons: Mabel, Myrtle.

MABEL—That's that Lady Astor that got elected to congress in London.

MYRTLE—They don't have no congress in London. London's a kingdom.

MABEL—Well, she got elected to whatever they have.

MYRTLE—I spose she got elected to the royal family or somethin'?

MABEL—Don't try to be so funny. They got a place over there where they make laws and all, just like congress, an' she got elected to it.

MYRTLE—How could she be over here if she was in congress? She'd have to be over there and object to the things, wouldn't she?

MABEL—She's come over here at the orders of the queen to prove that men is weaker than women. I saw where she said that in the papers.

MYRTLE—Well chance she's got of provin' that! If men was weaker than

women they'd be bossing the country, wouldn't they?

MABEL—Well, that's what this now Lady Astor wants 'em to do. She says as soon as they know their strength they'll be boss of everything.

MYRTLE—Sounds silly to me—men stronger than women? Ja ever see Mary Pickford standin' on her hands on a cliff and throwin' desperadoes offa railroad engines like Doug Fairbanks?

MABEL—Well, o' course they ain't had no practice yet.

MYRTLE—Lotta good practice! I do 'em. Just imagine yourself gettin' into the ring with this here Jack Dempsey an' tryin' to bust him on the jaw. You could practice a thousand years and never do that.

MABEL—Oh, well, she don't mean just physical strength. She means they got more courage. An' I see where a editor says she's right about it.

MYRTLE—I don't care what no editor says. They ain't got half the courage a man's got. Just imagine a big, husky man lookin' under a bed to see

if they were a burglar there, or climbin' up the bureau when a mouse comes into the room! Women ain't got no real courage an' if they had they'd be ashamed to show it, for the men wouldn't think they could protect 'em an' feel so brave when they was around.

MABEL—That's just the idea. Lady Astor says that women is stronger because they know enough to make the men think that the men are stronger an' get swelled up and look down on 'em an' pity 'em and be kind to 'em.

MYRTLE—That's too deep for me. I know I ain't stronger than Tommy, an' if I was to tell him I was instead of makin' him think I was lookin' up to him all the time he might get sore on me an' wallop me somethin' fierce.

MABEL—Gee, but you're dumb! You're just provin' what Lady Astor is tryin' to prove—that men are a lot of saps, and if it wasn't for us women handin' 'em the ear-oll all the time they'd never have the nerve to be movie actors or floor walkers or presidents or kings or nothin'. She says women is really runnin' the world an' the men don't know it.

MYRTLE—Well, if women is runnin' the world already, what does she want to take a vacation an' come over here an' make 'em run it for?

MABEL—She wants 'em to know they're runnin' it, and to git the credit for it an' hold the jobs, and make money an' all.

Myrtle—Say, look-a-her! I been lookin' for a chance to let go the job I got for three years now, an' when I can find the guy that will pay the meal checks, I'm gonna do it. They ain't no London woman from congress going to make me think that I oughta be holdin' to any job. That's a man's business.

MABEL—That's what you say! But men ain't run nothin' right. Looka the crime wave an' the Volstead law, an' the Genoa conference an' every-thing they're responsible for. Women wouldn't wish nothin' like them on the country.

MYRTLE—But I thought you said Lady Astor said women was runnin' the world as things is.

MABEL—Well, she did. Only she thinks they're too kind hearted to the men and let 'em do a lot of foolish law-makin' an' start wars an' get us all in a lotta trouble. She wants all us women to get into congress an' fix up everything right.

MYRTLE—Well, if you should happen to see Lady Astor walkin' down the avanuh, you just say to her for me that I ain't goin' to run for congress, an' you tell her that if there's a king, or a duke, or anything over there that wants a wife of a savin' disposition, and her own hair an' complexion, and can buy her some good lookin' clothes an' be a good husband to her; he'll have a chance to keep one woman out o' congress anyway.

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## Bright Sayings of the Children

JANE went to church the first time last Sunday. Her deepest impression was that she must keep quiet.

When passing the church the following day she said, "That is the best place."

Auntie just finished baking cookies. Harold came in from play and the cookies disappeared rapidly.

"I suppose I shall have to hide the cookies again," remarked Auntie.

"All right," said Harold gloomily, but added with face brightening, "Next time you bake cookies, Auntie, can't you double the receipt and just hide half of them?"

Jimmy was visiting his aunt, who was a good cook, and he enjoyed every meal. One day after an unusually good dinner, he glanced at his three cousins, who were fat and rosy, and said, "I know now why you got such fat kids."

My young cousin who had been scolded often for asking for something to eat when at other people's homes was one day visiting her aunt. Noticing some cookies in the kitchen, and fearing to ask for one in the presence of her sister, when oppor-

tunity afforded she whispered to her aunt, "Don't say anything now—but pretty soon say, 'Dorothy, wouldn't you like a cookie?'"

E. W. A.

When I came home from the office one night recently Betty had on a new dress her mother had made for her that day.

"Why," I said, "I don't believe I ever saw that dress before Betty."

"Course not," she said. "It was just burned today."

C. A. R.

Harold was playing football when he heard his father calling. The boys urged him to stay and finish the game, but he replied, "Can't stop, kids, when he talks in that voice."

J. S.

Marjorie is at my heels most of the time.

On one particular trip to the basement, daughter following, as usual, I turned saying, "I do wish you would stop following me."

"I'm not following you; I'm going with you," she said reproachfully.

C. L. S.

"A big sixth-grade boy came along today when Dick and I were playing

marbles," said Arthur to his mother, "and swiped two shooters and a peewee from Dick."

"Well, Dick should have told his teacher about it," said Arthur's mother.

"Huh! Tell teacher?" Arthur exclaimed, "she swipes them too."

E. M. S.

One of our neighbors took her small daughter to a museum. Upon her return I asked her what she had seen. She said, "O, a dead circus."

L. F.

Ben always had wanted a brother, but when twins arrived and one of them was a girl, he exclaimed in a disappointed tone, "I didn't want a sister, too. She'll spoil all our fun. She'll want to tag us men folks everywhere we go."

V. H.

Tommy, who is 4, was walking on the street one day and saw a man limping along with the aid of a cane, whereupon he exclaimed: "Oh, mother, see that man with an umbrella without any curtain around it."

Eddie

While 4-year-old Eddie was visiting his aunt, his cousin's beau came calling.

Pete was a big, stout young man

and was employed at the local livery barn and had his sleeping quarters in the office of the building.

Eddie, with all the curiosity of the small boy, walked up to Pete, whom he had never seen before, and the following conversation took place:

Eddie: "My name is Eddie. What is yours?"

Pete: "My name is Pete."

Eddie: "Where do you live?"

Pete: "I live up town at the livery barn."

Pete was getting rather amused by this time, so he said:

"I sleep in the barn with the horses. Don't you think I look like a horse?"

Eddie looked at him for a while and then in a serious tone replied:

"No, you don't exactly look like a horse, but you sure do smell like one."

MRS. L. M. T.

Hilton's mother was expecting company and was getting her baking done and had several pies baked.

The little boy was watching her and his mouth watered for some of the pies, of which he was very fond.

At last he would shut his eyes for a while and then when he would open them he would let out quite a sigh and wet his lips with his tongue until finally his mother asked him what was the matter with him, and Hilton answered: "Mother, I keep shutting my eyes so as not to see 'em, but it ain't no use, for every time I shut my eyes I can still see pies."

MRS. L. M. T.