



LIFE SKETCHES

By W.E. Hill—An Artist Who Senses Spirit Of The Day



Bumping the bumpers, combining as it does all the sensations of a railway collision, a falling elevator and a rough passage on the Atlantic, is the most popular pastime on the midway at Lunette Park.



THE AMUSEMENT PARK

Copyright 1922
By
The Chicago
Tribune.



Natalie is one of those delicate appearing girls who look as though they live on air. But you never can tell. In one brief half hour Natalie has packed away an Eskimo pie, an ice cream cone, a crispette, a coconut bar and a hot dog.



Harold and Hazel are trying out the witching waves. Hazel's watchful mamma is having an awful time keeping track of Hazel—who can't for the life of her see Hazel or Harold.



(LEFT)
The animal trainer.



Favorite hour in the shiek's harem, all set to partake of a banana.



Beautiful Erda, the stylish stout lady in the freak exhibit, is gazing with jealous mien at Moomah, the African giantess.



Though the human roulette wheel is doing a lot of things to Margie's equilibrium, it's 10 to 1 she'll be back for more.



(RIGHT)
Young man at the candy concession, thinking harsh and bitter thoughts about the rainy spell.



(RIGHT)

'Now then, ladies and gents, step right up—only ten cents admission fee to the greatest assemblage of living wonders ever gathered together.'



(LEFT)
The beautiful blonde who does the honors at the ticket window.

The photograph gallery, where those who are bent on sending postals to the folks at home can stage a group photo in a flying machine, a balloon, a pony cart or the rear end of the honeymoon express.



Two queens of terpsichore making the best of it on the ballroom floor, and not enjoying it very much.



NO SMOKING



The Tunnel of Love is one of those scenic railways with long dark passageways, the welkins of which ring loud and long with the screams of Lilly begging Ed to stop squeezing and keep his big hands to himself. The scenic portions of the ride are pretty scenic, as you can see for yourself. The two visiting Elks (at the right) in a car all by their lonesomes have picked the wrong S. R. R. The Tunnel of Love is no place for just business acquaintances.

And for those timid souls who don't care for roller coasters or dip-the-dips there are the weight machines, guaranteed to give the wrong weight at all times. In addition a music box attachment will play "White Wings." (The lady on the scales is carrying home a doll lamp, and a ring toss booth.)