

# On the Sunny Side of Life Bits of Fun Here and There

## Certain Proof

IT was the rush hour in the cafeteria, one of those quick lunch places where you help yourself and grab a chair and use the arm of the chair as a table. A rushed feeder grabbed a slice of pie and copped out a chair. Then he remembered he needed coffee, and he dashed over to the service counter. When he returned with his coffee his chair was occupied by another hurry-up diner.

"Excuse me," said the first man, "but that is my chair."

"How do you know it is your chair?" demanded the occupant in a surly tone.

"Because I can prove it," stated the first man.

"How can you prove it?" asked the occupant.

"By your trousers," was the reply. "You are sitting on my pie."

## The Wicked Printer

UNOBSERVED and unannounced, the president of a church society entered the composing room of a newspaper just in time to hear these words issue from the mouth of the boss printer:

"Billy, go to the devil and tell him to finish that 'murder' he began this morning. Then 'kill' William J. Bryan's youngest grandchild, and dump the 'Sweet Angel of Mercy' into the hellbox. Then make up that 'Naughty Parisian Actress' and lock up 'The Lady in Her Boudoir.'"

"Horrified, the good woman fled and now her children wonder why they are not allowed to play with the printer's youngster."

## Too Much Trouble

GEORGE W. COLEMAN, head of the Ford Hall Forum, told the following story at a recent dinner of the Pilgrim Publicity association.

"A farmer had 20 employees on his farm, and as none of them was energetic as the farmer thought he should be, he hit upon a plan which he believed would cure them of their lazy habits.

"Men, he said one morning, 'I have a nice, easy job for the laziest man on the farm. Will the laziest man step forward?' Instantly 19 of the men stepped forward.

"Why don't you step to the front with the rest?" inquired the farmer of the remaining one.

"Too much trouble," came the reply."

## Cheered too Soon

DURING William Jennings Bryan's first presidential campaign—in 1896, was it not?—a section hand in Lincoln, for years a great Bryan rooster, begged for the privilege of accompanying "the Commoner" on one of his trips. At one stop Bryan got up to speak and declared the cause was growing.

"We are making headway each day," he said. "Yesterday was better than the day before and today shows progress over yesterday."

At which point the section hand interrupted with a shout:

"Hurrah for tomorrow!"

## A Misleading Sign

MRS. JOHONES was in search of a maid. She had been on the job for so long that she had ceased to be too particular in her requirements.

But even she got a shock at the sight of the latest applicant. The woman was shabby in dress, uncouth in manner and had distinct remains of a black eye.

"Ahem!" coughed Mrs. Johones thoughtfully, wondering how much she dare ask from this belligerent-looking female. "Er—ahem—are you married?"

"No, madam," she retorted, "I bumped into a door!"

## Had Helped Him

"IF any man here," shouted the temperance speaker, "can name an honest business that has been helped by the saloon, I will spend the rest of my life working for the liquor people."

A man in the audience arose. "I consider my business an honest one," he said, "and it has been helped by the saloon."

"What is your business?" yelled the orator.

"I, sir," responded the man, "am an undertaker."

## Two Doctors

TWO Manhattan physicians were enjoying the breeze from the front seat on the "hurricane deck" of a Riverside Drive bus one bright afternoon recently, when part of their conversation was overheard. It ran like this:

"I performed an operation for appendicitis on the wife of a millionaire yesterday," said the stouter of the pair.

"Yes," said the other. "What was she suffering from?"

## His Knowledge Limited

THE late Congressman W. W. Wedemeyer used to tell a story of rain in the Klondike. He was going up the Yukon on a government junket, and the sky drizzled all the way. At one landing a dejected looking "sourdough" stood on the wharf awaiting the boat.

"I say, partner," asked Wedemeyer, "how long has it been raining?"

"Dunno," was the reply, "I've only been here 17 years."

## What Tree Missed

ACTORS are proverbially charitable and in wartime especially are called upon their generosity. As the leader of the theatrical profession in England, Sir Herbert Tree has been particularly energetic in coming to the aid of his less fortunate colleagues.

A good story is being told about Sir Herbert and a certain clergyman. They were sitting together at a public luncheon, and the clergyman asked the actor what he had been doing that day.

"Oh," replied Sir Herbert, "I went for a motor ride this morning and I lost a bet."

# STATESMEN. REAL AND NEAR.

BY FRED C. KELLY

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## Some Contemporary

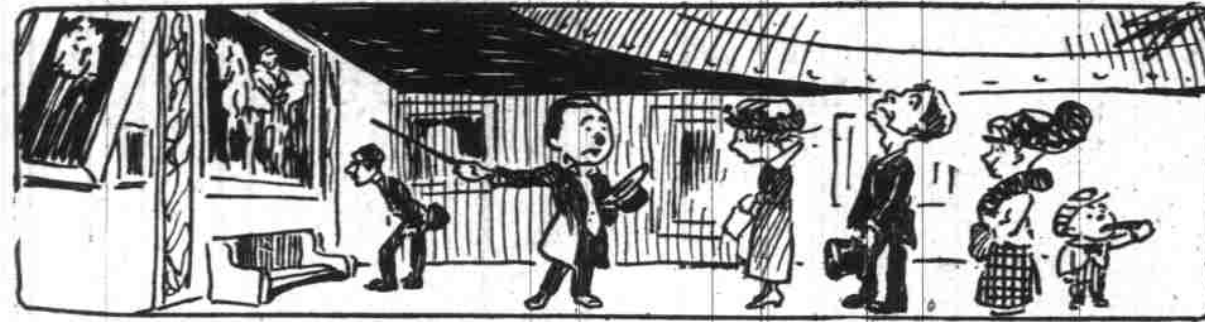
BY employing a guide at trifling cost, one may learn a great many entirely unexpected facts concerning the national capital building. For instance, the other day we heard a guide standing beneath the great dome describing the paintings around the wall.

"These pictures," said he "were done by a man named Trumbull. He was a contemporary of most of the people in the

out of good stories. A few nights ago Lane told a story that made a big hit. In condensed form this is it:

A southern lawyer was never good at remembering names, and so when he made a speech he always jotted down any names he might want to use on a small calling card and held it concealed in his palm. He had to make a speech one day at the funeral of a prominent member of the local bar.

"I feel certain," he said in the course



pictures, and knew them nearly all personally.

And the painter must have had a wide acquaintance, for the pictures ran all the way from such people as Christopher Columbus and Pocahontas on down to George Washington.

## Speaking of Voices

SENATOR Martine of New Jersey speaks with a deep-down voice like an echo from a hollow. Senator John Sharp Williams, on the other hand, has a strange drawl that borders almost upon a whine. One afternoon these two senators began to twit one another about their voices.

Said Martine to Williams: "John, when you speak it seems like a child crying in the wilderness—a good deal, I imagine, like Moses when he was found by Pharaoh's daughter."

Whereupon Williams retorted: "Anyhow, I haven't got one of those sepulchral voices like a well-digger. When you talk, it always makes me think of a voice from the grave."

Within an hour after that Senator Williams overheard Senator Lewis telling somebody that he had half a notion to cut off his famous whiskers.

"I suppose," suggested John Sharp, "that you'll get a taxidermist to mount them for you."

## Lane's Popularity

SECRETARY FRANKLIN K. LANE of the department of the interior, keeps a full outfit of evening clothes in his office. The reason is that he is one of our most popular diners-out, but has never been able to apply banking hours to his job. He rarely leaves his office until 6:30 or 7 in the evening. When he does leave, the chances are that he will have on his half-after-six garb, for he dines out oftener than he does at home. A while ago somebody about the office kept track, and Lane was a dinner guest in Washington 26 times within a month.

One reason why Lane is constantly besieged by friends to come and eat their food is the fact that he is forever in good humor, and has never been known to run

of his remarks, "that if our friend had been granted the same opportunities he would have been recognized as one of the great orators of the nation, and would have occupied a place second not even to that great pleader—consulting his memorandum—"Daniel Webster."

And not only that, but in his qualities of real statesmanship he had few equals and no superiors. He had many rare traits in common with that beloved and martyred president—again looking at his little card—"Abraham Lincoln."

"But our friend stands now at the final court, where his good deeds will be weighed by that final judge of us all. I refer, of course, to—er—once more looking at his notes—"Almighty God."

## That Spring Wheel

THOMAS EWING, commissioner of patents, was automobiling with a friend the other day, and the talk turned to the subject of tires and punctures.

"Why doesn't somebody invent a spring wheel that will do away with pneumatic tires?" asked Ewing's friend.

Whereupon the commissioner of patents was obliged to laugh heartily.

The humor of the question lay in the fact that spring wheels designed to do away with pneumatic tires on autos lead every other kind of invention filed at the United States patent office. A few years ago non-refillable bottles headed the list of new inventions. Now spring wheels for automobiles have easily first place. Six or eight applications for patents on spring wheels are filed every day.

## O'Hair's Humor

FRANK T. O'HAIR, Illinois congressman, has a sense of humor. Also, O'Hair got married a few years ago. On the wedding trip, O'Hair frequently mortified his bride by eating with his knife and pointing out objects of interest with his fork. Not until the wedding journey was over did his bride receive positive assurance that O'Hair really knew better. He had been eating with his knife because he thought it was a good joke on his wife.

I made a bet that we would pass through 400 different odors, and we only encountered 399."

"Ah," replied the clergyman gravely, "you missed the odor of sanctity!"

## Slow Progress

A REGIMENT of regulars was making a long, dusty march across the rolling prairie land of Montana. It was a hot, blistering day, and the men, longing for water and rest, were impatient to reach the next town.

A rancher rode past.

"Say, friend," called out one of the men, "how far is it to the next town?"

"Oh, a matter of two miles or so, I reckon," called back the rancher.

Another hour dragged by and another rancher was encountered.

"How far to the next town?" the men asked him eagerly.

"Oh, a good two miles."

A weary half hour longer of marching, and then a third rancher.

"Hey, how far's the next town?"

"Not far," was the encouraging answer. "Only about two miles."

"Well," sighed the optimistic sergeant, "thank goodness we're holdin' our own anyhow!"

## Cheap at That

J. WADE McGRATH, one of the prominent hotel men in New York, used to be behind the desks in several Ohio hotels before he became manager of the Hotel Hargrave. In one hotel near Cleveland one of his assistants showed an absolute displeasure for anything that looked like work.

One night a guest called up and in an angry voice, said: "There are a couple of mice fighting up here!"

"What room have you?" inquired the assistant languidly.

He was told and then he inquired: "What are you paying for it?"

"Two dollars," was the reply.

"Well, what do you expect for two dollars—a bull fight?"

## Another Job

ALGY fell in love with a girl at the glove counter. He bought gloves every day for a week. To discourage his attentions she became a manicure.

Then he had his nails manicured every day.

"Just so. However, I don't think he'll follow her any farther."

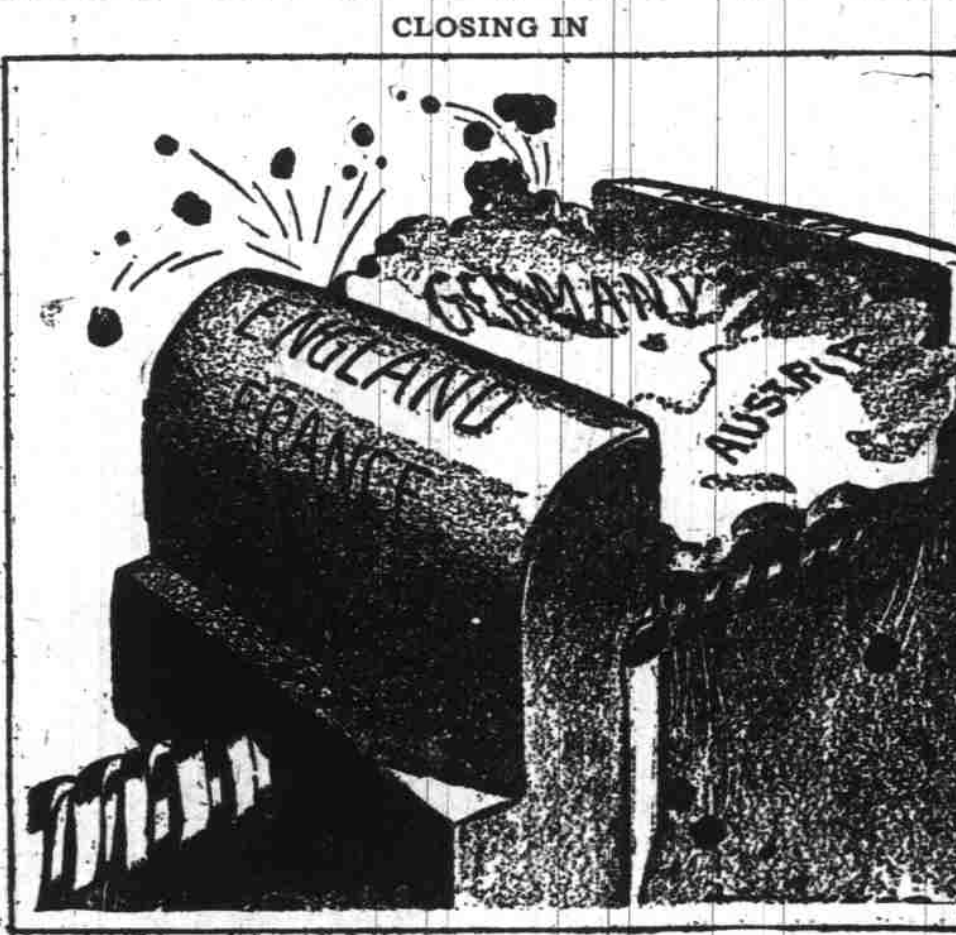
"Why not?"

"Then she got employment with a dentist."

## Some Sex

TOM HEFLIN, the Alabama congressman who allows no man to excel him in zeal at opposing the cause of woman suffrage, sums up the situation thusly: "I do not feel," says he, "that women should allow themselves to be dragged into politics, but I nevertheless concede this much: They comprise a great little sex."

# Looking Back at Recent News Events as Recorded by Cartoonists



# Random Facts and Fancies News and Comment From Afar

## Along the Bosphorus

THE Bosphorus and the part it has played in human history is the subject of a statement just prepared by the National Geographic society, which is of peculiar interest at this particular juncture when another chapter in its wonderful story is being written. The statement is as follows:

"One writer states that there is perhaps no other locality in the world surrounded by so many historical souvenirs and adorned with so many varied gifts of nature; another that God, man, nature and art have together created and placed there the most marvelous point of view which the human eye can contemplate upon earth; still another remarks that upon this planet there is no other stream so wonderful, that its equal can be found, if at all, only upon some other star.

"Dr. Edwin A. Grosvenor remarks that there is hardly a nation in the civilized world whose blood has not mingled with its waters; hardly a faith, hardly a heresy, which, by the devotion of its adherents and martyrs, has not hallowed its banks. Associations the most dissimilar, the most incongruous, the most distant, elbow one another in every hamlet and village. The German emperor, William II, in 1889, disembarks at the same spot which tradition makes the landing-place of that other youthful leader, Jason, with his Argonauts in that sublime voyage of the 14th century before Christ.

"The physical features of the Bosphorus are described by the same author in striking terms. He says that in its swift flow it is a river, and in its depth a sea—yet, many a sea is less profound and many a river spreads wider and has a less rapid current.

"So sharply do its submarine banks descend that large vessels, hugging the land too closely, though in deep water, often run their bowsprits and yards into houses on shore. The Strait of Gibraltar, which wrests Africa from Europe, is 16 miles wide; even the Dardanelles expand from one mile to four. But at its widest, the Bosphorus is only one and four-fifths miles.

"The length of the Bosphorus is less than 17 miles. Each Asiatic side indents under a convex bend on the European side; each European bay is met by an Asiatic promontory.

"Tradition goes back to a time when, countless ages ago, titanic forces here rent Asia and Europe asunder; when the pent-up, resistless waters of the Black Sea tore through valleys and leveled mountains, in their sudden southward rush to the Mediterranean. The volcanic origin of the region confirms this tradition.

"Seventy edible varieties of fish sport in the waters of the Bosphorus. They are mostly migratory. The strait is the only line of communication between the Black Sea and the Mediterranean, their summer and winter homes. In their migrations, countless shoals succeed one another at intervals of days, and never did the men in the crow's nest of a battleship scan the horizon more earnestly for an enemy than the outlookers for the fishermen peer into the deep for signs of a fish migration. As soon as the advance guard arrives, a signal is given, and immediately the Bosphorus becomes black with fishing boats.

So regular are the fish in their habits and so unchanging in their ways, that Aristotle's account of their movements, penned 22 centuries ago, is still an accurate description of the varieties and their migrations.

"A hundred years ago Constantinople and the Bosphorus hung in the balance just as it does today. Dr. Grosvenor relates how, after the treaty of Tilsit, Emperor Alexander of Russia, had insisted to Napoleon upon the absolute necessity to his country was the possession of Constantinople. He declared that there was no price so great, no condition so hard, that it would not be gratefully accorded by him for the city's acquisition. Napoleon gazed in silence earnestly and long at the map of Europe, of which he was, at that moment, the autocratic arbiter, and then exclaimed: 'Constantinople, Constantinople! Never! it is the empire of the world!'

## Teeth and Cancer

CONSTANT irritation of any part of the body is now well recognized as an important contributory cause of cancer. One of the forms of irritation which has been repeatedly observed to result in this disease is the constant friction of the sharp edges of bad teeth or of imperfect plates against the side of the tongue. To be sure, sores on the tongue caused in this way do not always become cancer, says the journal of the American Medical Association. Neither are wounds from toy pistols always followed by lockjaw. But there is danger in both cases, and it is as easy to avoid it in the one as in the other. A bad tooth should never be tolerated in any event, and the danger of cancer is only more good reason for having it attended to.

Cancer of the tongue may occur at any age, but it is most common between 40 and 60. Statistics show very few cases under 30. The majority of these cases occurred in females, while in later years males were found to be more frequently attacked. Cancer of the tongue in young subjects is especially fatal. Out of the 30 cases there were only two recoveries. The others died within 10 months or could not be traced.

As one-third of all the cases investigated have been shown to be definitely associated with jagged or decayed teeth or imperfect plates, it would seem that here, at least, is one method of preventing cancer. It is probable that other conditions occurring in combination with the bad teeth increase the likelihood of cancer of the tongue as a result, but the removal of this form of irritation is so simple a matter that deaths in cases of this kind must be mostly charged to pure neglect. Where a sore place caused by a jagged tooth does not promptly heal there is real danger of cancer. If the removal or treatment of the tooth does not relieve the situation and the ulcer continues, prompt operation is necessary, for this form of cancer is quickly fatal.

## War and Diamonds

"WAR has worked a greater disturbance in the production of diamonds than almost of any other commodity," says a bulletin just issued by the National Geographic society. "Not only has the cutting of these gems almost ceased, but the largest diamond mines in the world have been shut down since last August. More than 90 per cent of the annual diamond output comes from South Africa, from mines within the war area whose operation has been suspended. It is feared in Belgium that the Antwerp diamond-cutting industry has been ruined past repair; the Rue de Pelican has been deserted. In Amsterdam, the other great diamond-cutting and polishing center, work has almost completely halted. The workrooms of London and Paris are reported to be as quiet as those of the Dutch.

Diamond production is of considerable geographical localization. The stones were produced through the centuries in India, and many are still mined there, though few of this output leaves the country. Likewise, the diamond production of South America is of little importance in connection with the world's supply. South Africa is the great diamond source and the greatest part of its product is purchased by the Diamond Syndicate with headquarters in London, which takes the entire product of the De Beers Consolidated Mines Ltd. This syndicate through its centralized control of the diamond industry has been able to fix the world's price for these rare gems.

"The machinery by which the nice balance between supply and demand necessary to the maintaining of diamonds in superior relationship to other commodities of life was devised by Cecil Rhodes. Many millions of dollars' worth of these stones were taken each year at the mines near Kimberley, the Premier mine in the Transvaal, and the mines of German Southwest Africa. It is estimated that the total diamond production of the mines of South Africa has reached the enormous sum of \$750,000,000. In a single year, 1913, the combined outputs of the De Beers and the Premier mines amounted in value to \$57,000,000, while German Southwest Africa produced during the same year diamonds valued at \$10,750,000. The United States takes the largest percentage of these gems."

## More Than Apples

WHILE Hood River's great claim to fame may now be her apples and other fruit, a recent publication of the United States Geological Survey indicates that she has other resources of great importance. This publication is Water-Supply Paper 348, "Profile Surveys in Hood and Sandy River Basins, Oregon," prepared in cooperation with John H. Lewis, state engineer of Oregon.

This paper gives, in addition to a general description of Hood and Sandy River basins, plans and profiles of the two streams, which derive their flow from the melting snows and glaciers of Mount Hood. A part of the water power on these rivers has already been developed, and a study of this paper shows that there is opportunity for further utilization.

Copies of Water-Supply Paper 348 may be obtained on application to the director of the United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.