

City "Sucker" Is Easy Mark

New York.—The watch vendor in City Hall park has a sincere and straightforward air.

"Folks," he says to the group clustering about him, "these are German silver watches and good time-keepers. Nothing fancy about 'em—they're just serviceable, dependable timepieces for people who don't want to spend a lot of money for a watch."

"They cost \$2 or \$3 at a jewelry store. I'm selling these today for a

quarter apiece. If you're suspicious of them don't buy one. Maybe you'll feel better if you go to a jeweler and pay several times as much for the same thing.

"These don't look flashy—they're made to give good service. I carry one myself. Thank you, sir. Thank you. Who else wants one? Thanks. Thank you. Two? Certainly. Thank you, sir."

And so he moves slowly along the square, always in the center of a

group of customers—office employees from nearby buildings, errand boys from Wall street, casual passersby.

His twenty-five cent watches have no works in them. The case is all in one piece and does not open. The minute and hour hands move jerkily and uncertainly at a twist of the stem, but the second hand is painted on the face of the watch.

Occasionally the salesman holds one of his bogus watches up to the ear of

a bystander to let him hear its tick for himself. Of course, nobody could hear a watch tick on lower Broadway, and the device usually works. And patrons, forewarned not to buy if they doubt the worth of the article, never return to complain after they have inspected their prize and found themselves bilked.

The fraud is one of the oldest known to the sidewalks of New York, but in five minutes the salesman took in twenty-three quarters—an average of better than a dollar a minute. Despite all of which, Item A in the New Yorker's credo is that gullibility is an attribute monopolized by the outlander, and that the gold brick is an emblem which appeals only to the stranger within the city's gates.

INDIVIDUALISM

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.



Sawyer is an individualist, whatever that term may mean, or at least that is what he thinks he is. He is very young, as is usually the case with individualists, for as one grows older, he sees that one cannot mark out his path without reference to the rights and preferences of others. It is wisest to yield to what is safest and best for the majority, otherwise social chaos would result.

Sawyer longs to be free, to express his own personality without trammel of law or regulation. He wants all the comforts and privileges and protection which civilization affords without being called upon to respect the laws and the conventions which have made possible these conditions which he likes so much.

He is quite opposed to our present prohibition laws, as many older men are, and takes occasion to violate them whenever opportunity offers.

"Shouldn't one respect a law," I ask him "even if individually one may not think it wise or necessary?"

"I don't think so," he replies, "I am the judge of my own conduct."

"And if you granted that privilege to everyone else, as every generous man would, what would be the effect upon society?" I ask him.

He had not thought that out. He has little regard for the ten commandments, but he has not yet, during his eighteen years, devised a better substitute for human beings generally to follow. In fact he is not thinking of other human beings at all but only of himself.

He belongs to an organization whose success and progress depend upon unity and co-operation. When he joined, as is common in such cases, he took an oath to follow the principles laid down in the ritual, to respect the authority of those in control, to obey the regulations which experience has shown are for the best interests of all concerned, and yet he wants to be a law unto himself.

"Nobody's going to tell me," he asserts, "when I am to come in or when I may go out. I am not bound to do what anyone else says. If I want to take a drink, that's my lookout. If I don't want to study or go to class

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



UP AGAINST IT

"Why the tears?" asked Elsie of the face department.

"I'm weeping for that woman's husband," snapped Elsie of the silk department as she began getting the stock back on the shelves. "She nearly drove me looney trying to please her in the hour she was here, but think of the poor dud who's got a job of trying to please her seven days a week, year in and year out."

A Typical Patriot

"You say he is a typical American patriot, but what do you mean by that?"

"That he hangs out the flag on holidays if reminded of it, hums the national anthem after the second line, forgets to register and kicks about the men the others have voted into office."

HE WAS TOO SLOW



"Could I kiss you good night?"

"Gosh! I begin to doubt it."

The Accused

Oh, I shall be, till Gabriel's trump. Nostalgic for some distant dump; And ever doomed to weep me dry For some lost mediocre guy.

An Untouched Reserve

The Guest—Do you think there are many fish in this lake?

The Landlord—There ought to be a lot of 'em. Nobuddy ever ketches any out of it.

Knew the Symptoms

Wife—John, dear, I felt I must come to the office. I suddenly had such a longing to see you.

Husband—And did you bring the bill as well?

SOMETHING WRONG



"Say waiter—this fish—"

"Yes, sir. Jew bought today, sir!"

"Perhaps so my dear man, but was it at a remnant sale or something?"

Futile Advice

If you were I and I were you, We'd tell each other what to do, And then in disappointment sigh, The same as just plain you and I.

Ten Dollars Needed

Mrs. Benham—The doctor wants to try the X-ray.

Benham—He will have to wait until I raise the XX.

His Clever Trick

Friend—Tell me your secret of success. How have you obtained so many patrons in such a short time?

Dry Goods Merchant—I got a parrot and trained it to cry out, "Oh! isn't she lovely?" every time a lady entered the store.

Needed

"I am willing," said the candidate, "to trust the people."

"I wish you'd open a grocery store," said the little man in the audience.

Luxury Enough

The Middle-Aged Man—My dear, think of the diamonds, automobiles and good times we are going to have if you marry me.

The Girl—I suppose a rich father can do the same for me. Please do marry my mother.

Heard and Not Seen

"I hear your neighbors have a new planet in their house."

"Goodness, maybe that's the awful thing we hear 'em playing on."

ODD HEADGEAR



Bob Broadstone of the University of Nebraska football team, the crack 210-pound guard, wearing his new headgear he uses to protect his weak eyes and weak nose. The new gear cost \$150.

Give Leisure Hours to Law

Okmulgee, Okla.—A law school which holds classes at night, so clerks, stenographers and others who must earn a livelihood during the day may satisfy an ambition to become lawyers, is run as a hobby by W. L. Merwine, Okmulgee attorney.

Merwine, too, must work in the day, as he is dependent on his professional practice. The law school, he says, is his contribution to his city.

Merwine is dean of the school and the students are its officers. Several members of the Okmulgee bar help the enterprise by teaching subjects with which they are most familiar. The classes meet in the basement of the city library.

Twenty-six graduates have taken the state bar examination and only one of them has failed. Miss Jewell Russell of Tulsa, who last spring received the highest grades in the Oklahoma bar tests, began the study of law under Dean Merwine.

The Okmulgee school does not seek students. Persons in other states and in other Oklahoma cities have asked

whether they may enroll, but the dean has advised them to go elsewhere if possible, explaining the institution is intended for Okmulgee men and women who must work.

The school had its beginning several years ago, when three young men, employed in an abstractor's office, asked Merwine whether he would devote a small amount of his time to instructing them in law.

The school was incorporated in 1923 and the students divided into senior and junior classes. Since then a score or more of ambitious young men and women have attended the night meetings.

"The students enroll because they have a real desire to learn," Merwine says. "A person in the class who does not apply himself soon finds his surroundings uncomfortable and somewhat in shame drops out. For those willing to work, however, there is the utmost co-operation."

To meet expenses the school charges tuition of \$50 a year, but this is assessed at the convenience of the students, some paying in monthly installments and others waiting until graduation.

Dean Merwine was born in Ohio in 1861. He worked his way through Ohio Northern university at Ada and later practiced law at Columbus in partnership with Charles W. Allison, a first cousin of President McKinley.

Father Sage Says:



"A doctor is up against a stubborn case when his patient comes of a long-lived family."

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Solar System to Original Form

Some scientists have expressed a belief that possibly millions of years hence, the solar system will take its original shape—that is, all the various heavenly bodies will again merge into one huge gaseous ball. This would result because the planets, being retarded slightly by friction as they pass through the ether, would eventually come to a standstill.

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The United States is the largest producer of sole leather in the world

SUCH IS LIFE
by Charles S. Hughes
all for the best

YOU CAN'T GUESS WHAT I'VE GOT OVER AT OUR HOUSE— A BABY BOY!

IS THAT SO?

King's Odd Hobby

Sofia, Bulgaria.—Among royal hobbies of European monarchs the zoological garden of King Boris attracts particular interest because of its value as a national acquisition, as well as a means of amusement for the king.

Like his father, King Ferdinand, King Boris is an enthusiastic student of natural science, and has continued the work started by his father, the founder of the royal zoological garden of Sofia, until it has become one of the finest in Europe.

Rare specimens of animals from all parts of the world have been collected for the king's zoo, and Boris is constantly sending representatives to different quarters of the globe to gather additions to his collection.

The zoo, although belonging to and maintained by the king, is open to the public. It is in every respect modernized and adapted for the acclimatiza-

tion of the animals brought to it. Three hundred species of animal are now in the zoo, comprising more than 1,800 specimens, among them lions from Abyssinia and Senegal, Indian elephants, zebras from Rhodesia, American bison, Tibetan Jackals and lammas, African leopards and many other mammals, as well as a fine collection of birds and fish.

The king himself has hunted many of the animals and birds for the zoo. Only a few years ago he found in the mountains of Bulgaria some beautiful specimens of the rare bearded eagle, which he captured. The royal zoological garden here now boasts the only pair of mates of the bearded eagle in captivity.

The zoological garden which he founded continues to be the chief interest of his son.

THAT'S TOO BAD, FOR YOU'VE BEEN WISHING FOR A BABY SISTER.

YES.

BUT I GUESS IT'S BETTER THIS WAY, FOR WITH MOTHER AND I, DAD WAS GETTING POSITIVELY SISSIFIED.

Proves Value of Bananas as Food



Here is Baby Vivian Kellman, two-year-old New Yorker, who thrives on a diet of bananas—with a record of having eaten five thousand bananas in her two years of existence. The youngster weighs 35 pounds. Early in life she showed a dislike for milk. A physician suggested the child be fed bananas and since then she has lived on almost nothing else.

Spider Is Called a Harmless Fellow

Gainesville, Fla.—C. B. Merrill, an assistant entomologist of the Florida state plant board, can't understand why people think spiders are poisonous.

Maybe it's because they look that way.

Anyhow, they're wrong. Merrill says those familiar with the facts know the only spider considered dangerous is the half-inch long, jet black fellow with a reddish mark shaped like an hour glass on the under side of his abdomen. He may have a lot of other tricks, too, if anyone wants to stop long enough to see. His home is outdoors, usually under loosely piled boards or firewood.

Tackles Big Job

Mexico City.—Antonio Rios Zertuche, inspector general, has instituted a reform in the police department. For years policemen carried oil lanterns. Now they have pocket flashlights.

133 Americans Take Citizenship in Mexico

Mexico City.—In the last twenty years 133 Americans have given up their United States citizenship to become naturalized Mexicans.

The Americans occupy sixth place in the list of foreigners who have taken out Mexican citizenship papers in the period mentioned. Chinese to the number of 1,147 became Mexicans, as did 628 paniards, 179 Syrians, 176 Germans and 150 Japanese.

A total of only 3,262 persons became naturalized Mexicans in this time. Blame for the reduced figure is placed at the doors of unstable internal conditions and what is termed an unanticipated, over-severe naturalization law. The government now is at work on a new and more lenient law.

CHIC MILLINERY



Hats to create an air of newness must emphasize the feminine feeling which prevails. This is obtained by a general softening of the outline as well as an attention to feminine details in trimming.

Billie Dove wears several charming models which emphasize the feminine trend in "The Night Watch."

Miss Dove, in general, leans towards the off-face hat, the turban and toque. She finds the small hat gives the most chic to afternoon and evening costumes. However, drooping brims are not neglected in the hats which constitute Miss Dove's collection of chic millinery.

Name Made Famous

The name "Old Glory" for the name of the flag of the United States was first applied in 1831 by William Driver, a sailing captain of Salem, Mass.

or keep still, whose business is it but mine? I have to work these things out for myself.

Up in the mountain ranges of British Columbia two or three years ago, I came upon an individualist. He was forty miles from civilization. He was sleeping in a rude cabin which he had made for himself, and living upon what he could forage from the forest and the mountain streams. He had no neighbors, no laws to inhibit his actions. He could come and go as he chose. There were no conventions which he need respect or consider; he was law unto himself. But we who live in an organized society are not permitted to enjoy such freedom; we must pay for the added privileges which we enjoy.

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WINS SAFETY TROPHY



For flying a total of 1,251.15 hours without accident during the fiscal year, Lieut. James E. Dyer, U. S. N., will receive the coveted Schiff Memorial trophy from President Coolidge on December 15. The Schiff trophy is awarded each year to the officer who has the greatest number of hours in the air without accident to plane or personnel.