

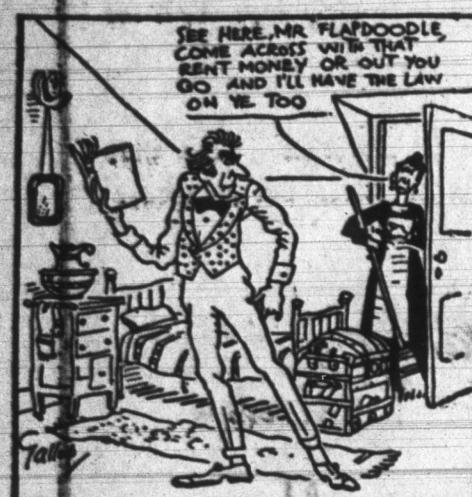
## Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

## BARNSTORMING

BARNSTORMING is a pastime of the crude and untrained amateur actor who draws whatever salary is left after paying car fare to the next town and who welcomes any kind of applause, from fresh eggs to early vegetables.

Most of our barnstormers leap to the role in "St. Elmo" with so much success that they are often confused for the real article. They have a very complex and exhausting life, as they are obliged to get up at noon, dress



He memorizes Marc Antony's oration and cultivates a stage stride.

carefully for the parade, learn which side of the stage to come in on, and strangle the English language throughout the evening performance.

There is quite a little acting concealed on the barnstorming circuit. Some of it is concealed so successfully that the audiences remonstrate by decorating the drop curtain with floral tributes in the form of cabbage and pink carrots. Every barnstormer

Last Night's Dreams  
—What They Mean

## DID YOU DREAM OF PRISON?

OUR LIFE is twofold; sleep hath its own world," says Byron and Joseph Glanvill, that eminent seventeenth century divine and philosopher who is thought to have anticipated by his inventions the electric telegraph, says: "We dream, see visions—one half our life is a romance of fiction." Sir William Petty, the great ship-builder, proposed it to Pepys of the famous "Diary" as a thing truly questionable, whether there really be any difference between waking and sleeping, while Ellis says, "Dreams are true while they last—can we at the best say more of life?"

This idea of quality of existence—a dreaming and a waking life, both of equal reality—is the basic idea of Galeron's wonderful drama, "Life Is a Dream," which nobody reads nowadays, but which everybody ought to, for it is worth while. The hero of that drama is part of the time a prisoner and part of the time a king and cannot decide which part of his life is a dream.

The dream of being in prison is not an uncommon one, although it is not classed by the scientists as a "typical" dream. It could be easily interpreted by the disciples of the Freudina school, though they would require all the details of the dream in order to do so. As for the mystics in spite of its being a rather disagreeable dream, they nearly all account it to be one of favorable omen, an indication of good luck and happiness. To dream that you simply see a prison is regarded by

expect some day to make E. H. Sothern look like the end man in a home talent minstrel. To that end, he memorizes Marc Antony's oration between meals and cultivates a stage stride which is a cross between the stilt-walking crane and a cripple with a club foot.

In some localities which never have a chance to see the drama except when somebody in a touring car runs over a setting hen, the barnstormer is welcomed as a refreshing change from pitching quoits and betting on the duration of the Mexican war. It must be admitted, however, that not all of the barnstorming now in progress takes place in the rural precincts. A pretty fair imitation can occasionally be found in theaters which set a man back \$4 for the family circle. This tends to prove that true merit often goes unrecognized, while a superior quality of nonchalant nerve gets the coin. (Copyright)

## Brazil Takes Forward Step.

Arrangements have been made by the English commercial delegation in Brazil whereby a number of Brazilian technical students will be placed in British factories in order that they may get acquainted with the manufacturing methods and so become well trained for positions afterward as agents in their own country.

## SCHOOL DAYS



## Sober Second Thought

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

THE Impulses of our Nature do not Lead us, they Arouse us. And no man is fit to contend gloriously for a Fact or for a Cause until he is thoroughly Aroused. But to act upon FIRST Impulses is an unwise and most disastrous policy.

Halter your Impulses with Sober Second Thought.

You will never lose anything by carefully Thinking things over before you act. In fact, it is our Sober Second Thoughts that give us courage to carry through successfully what comes to us as necessary to be done. Cool heads are always wiser than hot heads.

Halter your Impulses with Sober Second Thought.

Most of the regrets of the world arise from important things done on Impulse, which if but introduced, at once to Sober Second Thought, would not have been done at all. Many a man has resigned a good position on Impulse only to be left for months and years working up to where he left off. Sober Second Thought is a companion worth cultivating.

Halter your Impulses with Sober Second Thought.

Jud Tunkins.

Jud Tunkins says he doesn't believe there's any use of tryin' to draw a word picture of heaven that'll look as attractive to a small boy as a circus poster.

## White Loaf Sugar.

Take one cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of oil, one-half cupful of milk, one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, one-fourth cupful of cornstarch, two teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonsful each of salt and vanilla with the whites of four eggs. Mix the sugar and corn oil, sift the flour and baking powder, salt and cornstarch, add the milk alternately with the dry ingredients, then the oil, and fold in the whites the last thing. Bake in a moderately hot oven.

For frying in deep fat, for shortening and griddle cakes, gems and not breads of various kinds, the corn oil may be used as any other fat.

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## MILITANT MARY

The sunshine has an added warmth, the trees are tipped with GREEN—Aloa for me! It's springtime AND I HAVE NO HOUSE TO CLEAN

—By R. L. G.

## Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

## SHOW THE FLAG.

Show the flag and let it wave As a symbol of the brave; Let it float upon the breeze As a sign for each who sees That beneath it, where it rides, Loyalty today abides.

Show the flag and signify That it wasn't born to die; Let its colors speak for you That you still are standing true, True in sight of God and man To the work that flag began.

Show the flag that all may see That you serve humanity. Let it whisper to the breeze That comes singing through the trees That whatever storms descend You'll be faithful to the end.

Show the flag and let it fly, Cheering every passerby, Men that may have stepped aside, May have lost their old-time pride, May behold it there and then Consecrate themselves again.

Show the flag! the day is gone, When men blindly hurry on Serving only gods of gold, Now the spirit that was cold Warms again to courage fine. Show the flag and fall in line!

(Copyright by Edgar A. Guest.)



## LOUISE GLAUM



In the days when the "villun" walked the stage in riding breeches and the she "villun" came on in a clinging red dress in pursuit of the hero, Louise Glaum, a beauty from Maryland, her home state, was regularly cast for the part of the lady in the red dress. She is popular on the "movie" screen in spectacular productions.

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12,500,000 in Czechoslovakia.

The new republic of Czechoslovakia has an area of between 50,000 and 60,000 square miles and a population of 12,500,000.

## Beauty Chats

By Edna Kent Forbes

## CHINS AND NECKS

A GREAT number of women write, asking ways to reduce a double chin. Of course, general reduction all over the body will strip the extra flesh from under the chin, but many women are too easy going in nature to want to reduce. Then, many carry their heads hanging down so the chin droops, and the flesh forms a little bag beneath the chin.

A very good way to overcome this is by exercising. Tilting the head far back, then forward, repeating several times, is one good method of working off the loose flabby tissue. Another

is to roll the head round and round over the shoulders, although this exercise is better for keeping the neck in good condition. Massage with the fingers, rolling and pinching the flesh lightly, especially after a hot wash when the skin is soft and moist, will help destroy some of the tissue. No cold cream should ever be used under the chin, as this helps to build flesh.

Some women are bothered with dou-



the clouds of fire and smoke arising from its mouth.

"Come in, my child," shouted the king. "He will swallow you at one gulp, for his teeth are sharp and have never touched anything but tender meat."

That gave Willy an idea. In the back of the yard was an enormous crate. He decided that with that he could rescue his beloved Princess and at the same time get rid of the Dragon without danger to himself.

"If I kill the Dragon will you allow me to marry the Princess?" asked Willy of the King, who was wringing his hands in despair.

"Of course, boy!" shouted the King. "Why, of course, it would be better to marry a gooseboy than furnish a meal for that horrible creature, which is even now in sight."

"Well, I can settle the Dragon, all right," replied Willy; "only let the Princess remain in sight. She must also refuse to marry the Dragon. Then, when he prepares to harm her I will kill him so dead he will never even leave his place."

"With that Willy ran to hitch the end of a long rope to the iron crate, and as the rope was hanging already on a pulley, it was but a moment before the huge thing was poised in the air just above the balcony on which the Princess stood. In five minutes the Great Dragon was before the palace and smoking up all the clean windows of the place.

"Will you marry me or would you prefer to serve as my lunch?" cried the creature, showing his big teeth.

The Princess trembled, but stood bravely on the porch. "I will never marry you!" she cried. "Such a monster as you does not deserve to live."

"All right," snarled the Dragon, and he opened his big mouth.

But just then Willy loosened the rope, the heavy iron crate swung around and dropped right into the Dragon's mouth. In ten minutes the great Dragon lay dead.

"A pretty good job for a fellow of your size," exclaimed the King.

That night there was a big wedding for Willy and the Princess, and every one was happy except the housemaids, who had to clean the windows that the Dragon had smoked up so badly.

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## Off Again, On Again

STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN

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## WOMAN'S FOLLY.

"When lovely woman stoops to folly"—Thus sang some gink, when melancholy. He didn't know whereof he spoke. This way-back-yonder writing bloke.

For half the time when women make You think they're foolish, it's a fake. You fall for that, and you just be A-plenty will be what you get.

For woman is a paradox—She is insane just like a fox. She makes you think she "stoops to folly." But don't you bite—it's just a jolly!

## DISADVANTAGES OF IGNORANCE.

"And why didn't you try to establish an alibi?"

"I couldn't establish nothin'."

"I wasn't even there when th' thing was done, an' I could 'a' proved it!"

## Wise Query.

Stranger—Is there any mail here for J. W. Bailey?

General Delivery Clerk—No, nothing has come yet.

Stranger—All right.

General Delivery Clerk—If any more comes, where shall I sent it?

## SO NERVOUS!

There was once a fidgety urchin Who always was squirm' and lurchin'. He sat on a pin.

And his chum, with a grin, Said, "Better watch out where you're perchin'!"

## His Jobs.

"What does Bonedd do for a living?"

"He draws his Spanish war pension

and tries to make people notice that he looks like Woodrow Wilson."

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beauty.

ble chin, while the rest of the body is quite slender. Usually these women hold their head low, the chin sagging forward. The double effect can be cured by getting the habit of holding the head higher, with the chin out, and by sleeping on the back, without a pillow.

## CROSBY'S KIDS



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JUVENILE JOYS

CLAPPING BLACKBOARD RUBBERS FOR TEACHER



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