THE USUAL THING



"And how did you spend your month's vacation?"

"Well, I spent the first two weeks trying to look as if I were just going away and the last two weeks trying to look as if I had just gotten back."

Vanished Outlawry

"I frequently wish for good old comic opera."

"So do I," said Miss Cayenne. "I remember with the greatest pleasure the days when the public's idea of an outlaw was a man who sang baritone and carried a bow and arrow instead of a machine gun."

Agreeable to Either

Irate Parent—Well, young man, you wish to speak to me? Out with it, quickly! Do you want to marry my daughter, or borrow money from me?

Freddie—Er-er, I don't mind, sir-which would you prefer?—Stray Stories.

Talented Child

Proud Mother—My little daughter can spell her name backwards.

Bored Listener—But she is so young! What is her name?

Proud Mother—Anna.—Border Cities Star.

Any One Would Do

On the phone: "Hallo!"

"Hallo! Is that Mary?"

"Yes."

"Do you still love me?"

"Yes, who is it?"—Stray Stories.

Helpful

"Where have you been?"

"To a convention of chiefs of police."

"And what did the chiefs say about all these murders and holdups?"

"They had some good ideas about traffic regulation!"

Same Old Story

Landlady—So, Mr. Reach, you have something fresh again to complain about this morning?

The Boarder (eyeing plate skeptically)—Not exactly, ma'am, it's the eggs.

Switching the Slogan

"Can you beat it?"

"What now?"

"They sold me this stuff on the 'pay-as-you-can' plan, and now they insist I pay when I can't."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Gardener's Trials

"I put some turnip seed in my garden and up came lettuce."

"That's nothing. I buried a cat in mine and up came a sanitary inspector."—Passing Show.

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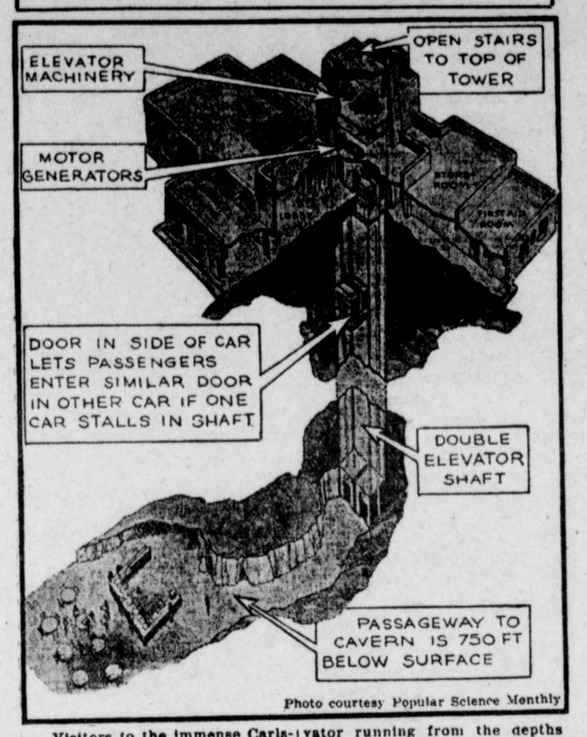


Photo courtesy Popular Science Monthly

Visitors to the immense Carlsbad, N. M., Caverns will no longer have a 750-foot climb. For the caverns now have elevator service comparable to the most modern city skyscraper.

Recently one elevator was installed in the huge caves to accommodate the thousands of visitors that flocked there annually but this proved inadequate and now engineers of the Otis Elevator Company are working day and night building a second elevator running from the depths of the cavern to be in operation on September first.

This elevator is the regular skyscraper self-leveling type. It has a capacity of 2000 pounds and operates at a speed of 700 feet per minute, and will carry twelve passengers in addition to the operator.

With the exception of the Empire State Building elevators, those in the Carlsbad Caverns will be the longest single lift passenger elevators in the world.

MORE ECONOMY-POWER
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THE NEW FORD TRUCKS

Many improvements in the New Ford Trucks and Commercial Cars set entirely new standards in transportation. Never before has it been possible to buy such fine equipment at such low prices. Some of the important features are: Improved 50 horse power 4 cylinder engine, operating with full Ford fuel economy; semi-elliptic rear springs, freely shackled at each end; stronger frame, rearaxle, front radius rods; more easily serviced coupling shaft, clutch and transmission, cooling system designed for truck service, easy steering and a new high degree of driving comfort. There are many other superior features. Come in and learn how your hauling can be done faster and more economically.

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EARL CARROLL "VANITIES" AT FORDS

COMING TO FORD'S THEATRE, BALTIMORE, WEEK OF OCTOBER 17TH

The new ninth edition of Earl Carroll "Vanities" with the original New York cast production is coming to Ford's Theatre, Baltimore, for one week beginning Monday, October 17, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday. This is the show which was produced in New York last year and continued over seven months on Broadway. Special attention will be given to mail orders from out-of-town patrons and Ford's Theatre will insure the best choice of seats to all those who order by mail. The scenic production is massive and the company numbers one hundred people. While on tour a special train of four Pullmans and four of the largest baggage cars are required for transportation. Each season Earl Carroll produces a new addition of this annual revue and this is the first time this company and production have been seen in Baltimore. With utter disregard for expense Earl Carroll has assembled some of the world's leading comedians to create laughs and a large beauty chorus to grace the "Vanities" with their fluffy presence and some of these girls are among the most beautiful in the world. It is a revue not wanting in any department of amusement and it contains everything that is excellent in abundance. This brilliant potpourri is particularly rich in comedy. There is plenty of sparkle to the stage settings, gay in spangles, color schemes and radiant beauty. It is guaranteed to keep the most weary business man awake. Staged in fifty-five scenes, the show moves through a fast succession of comedy scenes, dance ensembles and specialties, song numbers, gorgeous scenic spectacles and brilliant and colorful light effects.

In his principal comedians Mr. Carroll has the material for royal good humor and he makes excellent use of Al Trahan, who has just returned to this country from a tour of the European capitals and his command performance for King George in London. He has also staged Mitchell and Durant in various comedy sketches which give full scope to the hilarious and ridiculous antics of this pair of vigorous acrobatic comedians. The featured dancer is Lucille Page whose dance with the pre-historic Dinosaur is an outstanding sensation. The outstading scenic features are "The Prehistoric Curtain" over three hundred feet in length, a magnificent staging of Ravel's famous Bolero and the first Neon electric curtain ever used on the stage.

The song hits include "Have a Heart" and "It's Great to be in Love" which were popular on Broadway last season and "My Darling," "Masquerade" and "I Guess I Will Have to Change My Plans," now current and popular in New York.

All kinds of dancing from the super buck and wing to the most exquisite modern ballet alterate with the fast and picturesque ensemble dances. The dances and ensembles were staged by George Hale and the ballets by Gluck Sandor. The music and lyrics are by Harold Adamson and Burton Lane. The orchestral score is by Dominico Savino. The stage settings are by Hugh Williughby and the costumes were designed by Vinsente Minnelli and Charles Le Maire and executed by Mme. Arlington. The entire production was staged by and is under the personal direction of Earl Carroll.

STILL POND

Mr. A. Morris and little daughter, of Wildwood, N. J., are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Norris.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Storey and children, of Hattsboro, Pa., spent the past week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Bramble.

Miss Bratten, of Baltimore, Md., spent the week end with Miss Kate Howard.

Mrs. Ella Pennington is visiting friends at McDonough, Md.

Mrs. E. K. Jones has been quite sick this week, we hope she will soon be out again.

Sunday was a most enjoyable day for the members of Still Pond Church with the Harvest Home Service in the morning message by Rev. Francis B. Short, of Milford, Del., in the evening on Old Fashion Gospel sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. T. Price. The Church was beautiful decorated with flowers fruit and vegetables of all kinds, the selections by the choir were much enjoyed.

Mrs. Harvey Ewing, of Newark, Del., spent several days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Medders.

Fish in Swimming Tank

It seems that the French people are not so keen about making use of swimming tanks in the winter months and the result is that these places are not profitable in the cold weather. In order to make use of his plant during the dull season, a Parisian pool proprietor stocked his swimming tank with fish and it proved a great attraction for anglers. The fishermen are charged an admission fee and are allowed to catch a limited number of fish. If they desire to go over the limit they must pay for the privilege, the charge being reckoned by the number of fish.

Two of Us

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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ROBIN STRAKER, known to all his many friends as Bin because he seemed always to have been everywhere, sat down for his breakfast of fragrant sausage and fried tomatoes which he had prepared himself. Bin liked getting his own breakfast. He had one or two funny little habits—perhaps one was the aftermath of the war.

Anyway Bin always spread down a fresh newspaper on his small table instead of a tea cloth—not necessarily to save laundry but simply because it was less trouble and always clean.

As a matter of fact, Bin, had acquired this one habit while, during the war and far out in No Man's Land, he might have had a moment during meal times to read the home papers and spread them out while consuming bully beef or other dainties of the soldier's life.

His breakfast now was a better affair altogether than those of war days, and while Bin enjoyed his sausage he idly scanned the columns of finely printed personals that happened to be just alongside his cup.

"By Jove! That's funny," and Bin read again the Personal that had called forth his ejaculation.

"Robin Straker: Information wanted. Please communicate. 033 John Street, Frances."

Robin Straker knew, of course, that he was not the Straker mentioned in the advertisement, but he decided to look up the address at noon and see what was in the wind.

He finished his breakfast, gave the tiny kitchenette a hasty clean up and dashed off to business. At noon he presented himself to the address given and sent in his card.

A young lady entered and Robin Straker caught his breath. He was instantly glad that he had the habit of spreading a newspaper down in place of a tea cloth—otherwise he might have missed one of the sweetest moments in life—that sudden, glorious moment when the One Girl arrives.

This young lady was, however, not struck in the same way. Her manner was icy—so icy that Straker wondered if he had suddenly wandered against the North pole.

"So you are Robin Straker, are you?" the fair one asked frigidly.

"I am," said Robin, "but not—"

"And why have you chosen to hide all these years instead of facing things like a man. Frances has been searching for you for ten years—it's been a cowardly, hateful way to treat a girl—marry her and then desert her."

"I say—hold on," put in Straker finally getting a word in through the ice-bound regions, "you're making a mistake. I'm not the Robin Straker you're so flattering to—"

The girl's face swiftly changed and her eyes opened wide.

"Then what are you here for?" she demanded.

"I say—you little Spitfire—if you happened to see your own name in the paper and had some information that might help those seeking your namesake would you or would you not answer the appeal?"

"Well—if you're not the Robin Straker we're looking for why didn't you say so in the beginning?"

"I didn't get a look in," said Bin and grinned. "You had such a pile of flattering remarks to hurl at me that I couldn't get a word in edgeways."

"I'm very sorry," she said, "and now that I've talked so much—you can start in."

"As a matter of fact," said Robin, "I saw the passing of the man you are looking for—he gasped out his real name to me just in the nick of time—with his last breath. There was a bit of a brawl—in Mexico—in 1920, I think it was, and he—Bob Straker—shot himself—he was—" but Bin thought better than to say just what the man was.

"You might just as well say it," said Polly. "He married my cousin, deserted her after a few months and never even had the decency to let her know whether he was dead or alive. She wants now to marry again and I was making an effort to ascertain for absoute certainty that she is free. I had never seen this Robin Straker and naturally didn't know—"

"You need not apologize any more," said Bin, "but don't you think considering you said such frightful things to me—the very moment I appeared in sight, that you'd better atone by making my lunch hour less lonely? Besides," he hastened to add as he saw a natural hesitation in Polly's desire to atone in just that way, "there is much I must tell you if your cousin is to be certain that she is free. Remember—no one but myself, perhaps, was witness to the actual passing of one Robin Straker." He looked hard at Polly and added with a half grin, "You see I can almost bar this marriage of your cousin—if I'm not treated right."

Polly laughed, and Bin fell to wondering if she would sometimes laugh that way when they were having breakfast on a newspaper—and—he somehow felt that she would.

As a matter of fact, they had their first breakfast when they returned from their honeymoon—on a spread out newspaper and there were fragrant sausages and friend tomatoes of Robin's cooking and Polly did laugh—for they were very happy.

System

Friend—Your new stenographer is a good worker, eh? By the way, how do you pick out your stenographers?

Manager—I find out which of the applicants the clerks in the office favor, and then I hire one of the others.—Boston Transcript.

Ohmigosh!

"Miss Youngleigh must be much older than she pretends to be."

"How is that?"

"I asked her if she had read Aesop's Fables, and she said, 'Yes, as soon as they appeared.'"

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Wake Up Your Liver Bile —Without Calomel

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food don't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul, skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Resist substitute. 25c at all stores. © 1931, C. M. Co.

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