

BOYS & GIRINS PAGE

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT THINGS

BY KEITH COLLIER, Did you know that the flea is

know, as the "Hyena of the Insect" World?" And truly, the name is no misnomer. The flea to the various other inhabitants of the insect world is nothing less than a hard, cruel tyrant. To the insect world he is a cruel, armor-plated assassin-not merely the bothersome insect we

The flea is practically invulnerable to attacks by a creature of his own size-and the other insect finds no Way in which to retaliate to his viclous attack. A thick, horny skin covers the flea like a coat of mailand it cannot be plerced.

A flea is built to bite-not to be bitten. Woe to the insect that finds a flea his opponent. For all his attacks are futile and only too soon the flea plunges his cruel beak into

Down in Albany, Ga, they claim one of the rarest things in the world

enough to put the mouse into the no use in trying.

professors dangerous to the com- magic pencil if I ask him." munity in general. The reason for their queer belief is the coming to Cambridge of a gypsy moth-an insect that is sure death to gardens. but none of the moths were recover- doesn't want to," said Betty. ed. Then, overwhelmed by his great crime, the professor disappeared say?" asked Jane,

heard of the insects-or the profes- Dolly, hotly. sor either. Then complaints in and | Now, I must explain my story years later they became so numer- have a Christmas party this year thing in the vicinity of Cambridge- their clothes and presents to the from the Harvard freshmen to the poor, Dolly, who has been brough bark of green trees. And now the up in luxuries does not want to give state of Massachusetts has spent a up the party and cannot think of total of \$775,000 embracing a region giving away some of her presents. of 200 miles in a desperate effort Betty, Jane and the rest of the class to exterminate these insects. The think entirely the opposite. Thereend is not yet, for the professor's fore the quarrel, pets are still thriving and it will be "But-but-think," sobbed Dolly some time before they can be fully "Dick has already asked me to go eradicated.

Boy Scouts Busy During the Yuletide Vacation

practically every city and town broken dolls and other playthings if her proud heart would break. ylelded to the careful treatment of the scouts. The boys set injured going home.' limbs and transfused new life into the wornout toys, so that a multi-Christmas Day to brighten the hearts

Other "Good Turne" which the and delivering of Christmas stockquent city parks and yards, and crying: helping shoppers on and off the "Oh how kin you, ma's so sicn." street cars On Christmas Day This moved Dolly's heart to pity scouts in many localities entertain- so she said: ed the orphans, the crippled chil- "I'll come, I've had one term of dren, the old soldiers and hospital pursing in college." for radio concerts for shulins, in show you the way." stalling and operating the outfits. He led Dolly down a dark alley themselves. In many places boys into a hall, up three flights of sairs assisted at Community Tree festivi- and finally stopping, told Dolly 'o ties by singing Christmas carols and go in a room which he called his by rendering very practical aid in home. police duty among the crowds at the | But what a home! A bed with a!

by the thousands are enjoying win- on this mouning. Dirty dishes on ter camps. Where the boys swam the table. Clothes strung from one and biked and fished during the end of the room to the other. The summer, they are now skating and walls were all cracked. Dolly hursnowshoging and holding skiing ried over to the hed after telling contrates. Comradeship of fathers Billy what to get at the drug store, and sons is being constantly and put her hand tenderly on the strong hened by the increasing num- woman's hot head. She at last reber of fathers who are spending va- alized what it was to be poor, Then cation periods and weekends with she put the teaketile on the stove. their boys at the scout camps. Another feature of the holldays in and she tended to the sick wo-

President Harding Backs

Pres't Warren G. Harding shows apologize before the sun set. Boy Scouts of America, which is an

half "The President's Flag" to each what she meant. one of the 12 national regional they have reached their quota. Also, in the name of the president. there will be presented a streamer MOBILE, Ala., Dec. 30. - The the troop which receives the troop 14, and Chester Dickey, 12.

and 125,000 men actively interested sight of the officers. in Scouting are working towards a successful goal,

The Magic Pencil By Olive Roberts Barton



Wobbly waddled home and studied and studied.

like a mocking-bird and the tones Woodchuck to himself one after- lived. he said it to Markie Muskrat, and to said.

e home. Then one evening they do something. A little studying Use it and see what happens."

mon gray mouse in its mouth-and But all the good advice in the and studied and studied.

a new lease on life, sang the cat to kept saying over and over. "A lit- all much to his delight. tle magic would help a lot. I've a On his way home a voice call I wrap woolen blankets round the notion to telephone to the Green down from the tree-tops: "You did bare feet of the other girls and The citizens in the vicinity of Wizard who lives in the tree-tops. I that yourself, my son! There was pack them in the car with their wet Cambridge, Mass, believe college bet you anything he'll lend me a ro magic in that pencil at all. There belongings beside them."

-a singing mouse. It sings exactly nation in spelling," said Wobbly called up the place the Green Wizard incidental to exploring. We explore fully as sweet. The Indians be- noon on his way home from school. The Green Wizard was at home obserbation tower, and we all came

four hours a day, usually at night, and to Orric Owl, and to Marty answered kindly, when he heard the through a lovely ravine; we might This mouse, according to reports Mink, and to everybody. When he trouble the groundhog boy was in, have crossed it by the bridge but it's emanting from Albany, is the cat's got home he said it to his mother. "But you'll have to show me you more fun to go over fallen trees and "Well," said Mrs. Woodchuck, "if are willing to work first. Go home do something brave, you know, Well, The capture came in an unique you say you won't, you won't. Why and get your speller and study all most of us showed off pretty well The owner had been hearing don't you say. 'I'm going to pass evening and get somebody to ack getting over slippery, perilous places, they believed came that examination, no matter how you the words. In the morning you'll but Eloise Metz, from the Grace M. m a mocking-bird's nest hear hard it is. Then, perhaps, you can find a magic pencil on your desk, E. group, let one foot slip off and

TAKEN FROM LIFE

(BY MARTIN)

When Pups are Pigs

DOLLY'S LESSON

By MAURINE SCHUBERT. "I wont," sobbed Dolly. "Oh please," implored Jane.

"Jane, don't make her if she "But, Betty, what will the girls

"I don't know what they'll say and As time went by nothing was what's more, I don't care!" broke in

around Cambridge showed them to whale the girls are quarreling. The troublesome in the gardens, Five "Merry Class" have decided not to ous that they attacked every green but give the money and some of

to the party and I haven't any of my clothes to spare."

"Haven't any clothes to spare, why Dolly!" exclaimed Betty, hoty "Well," said Dolly as if she could

staring into space she suddenly tude of playthings were ready by bumped full force into Billy Drake who was a poor boy of Il, on the

Merry Class poor list. "Oh pardon me," said Billy, fidn't see you. I was just acomin' scouts performed were the filling to your house to git yer pa. Ma's had another bad spell."

"But fathers away," said Dolly, plying food for wild birds, on reser- "I'm sorry," and she started to go vations, as well as birds that fre- on but Billy caught her arm hastily

thin, dirty sheet on it was in one During the holiday vacation scouts corner. Billy's mother was lying When she had finished, Billy carac is the reunion in many cities of man. After she had gone to sleep, scouts who are now attending col- Dolly hurried away, promising to be back on the morrow with pro-

As she walked home she remembered how mean she had been to - Campaign for More Scouts Jane and Betty, and resolved to

\$15.0118.

his interest in the following manner. The next morning she harried in the Anniversary Roundup of the the latter engaged in making presents. She stole quietly up to het effort to make the Scouting Program and said softly, "I'm so sorry for available to a 15 per cent increase what I said to you yesterday." Then of boys, with a total of half a mil- she slipped \$20 into Jane's hand lion members by the Thirteenths An- and hurried away to Billy's house niversary of Scouting in February. | where she was needed. Jane looked There will be presented in his be- after her in amazement, but knew

40-Gallon Distillery

to each one of the 600 local coun- first instance on record of children cile which reaches its goel; a small- operating an illicit still was reer troop pennant to each individual ported from Hinds county. Deputy scout troop in the country that sheriffs captured a 49-gallon still reaches its quota, and perhaps also, near Pine Valley, Miss., and with it an individual band to each ecout in three brothers-Gilbert, 18; Jimmie,

A little girl was seen with the At the present time 400,000 Scouts boys, but was frightened away at

A wise head makes a close mouth.

CAMP FIRE GIRL AT THE TELEPHONE After hike to Scout Reservation Tuesday)

"Hello!" "Margery?"

"Yes, I came in just as the phone ang. Why didn't you go?"

"Oh, you poor thing!"

What's the rest?"

"Yes, we had an awful good time-There were 50 or more of us. It was so nice out there. The day was just made for us-the kind of a day that Mrs. Bullock quotes that Browning stuff at Camp, you know-'And every morning seems to say, There's something happy on the way.

"Oh yes-'And God sends love to you.' Well, we girl got there first, began to explore the heights and the depths while waiting for the other to come, and by the time the last car unloaded two girls had to be packed into it and returned to their respective homes."

"Oh no-they hadn't done any-"Oh, I'll never pass my exami-; So off he went to a telephone and thing-just had little catastrophies ed the heights by climbing the rustic He not only said it to himself, but and listened to every word Wobbly through that allright-but when wo explored the depths, you know The mouse sings on an average of Ben Bunny, Jr., and to Cobbie Coon. "Why yes, I can help you." he there's a beautiful creek running Wobbly waddled home and studied | knee. Two new girls of the Wicaka the mouse was singing. The family world was of no use. Wobbly was Sure enough there was a new pen- goloshes, shoes and stockings were canary cage. Then the mouse, with | "I wish I had a little magic," he amination without any trouble at cottage. We hung Eloise up by the

> "Yes, you missed the chance of we started off to learn the trees You'll be astounded at our wisdom when the bunch get together again. studying a beech tree, and Mr. Bunch pointed across the ravine and said. UNCLE WIGGILY AND BECKIE'S the hedge, heard what they said. 'Do you see that blg beech over on that hill?' After we all didn't see and did see, he added like a general,

"Yes. She's the best sport ever. mother had let her. Well, Mrs. Holem went before her "But, remember, Beckle," said ny awakened and found himself more boys, by February, In that and Mrs. Bullock went behind to Mr. Stubtall, yawning sleepily, "af- holding Beckie's doll, all dressed up month, from the 5th to the 15th, steady her if she got dizzy as she ter New Year's Day you must take in that funny way, he had to laugh there will be celebrated anniversary predicted. Well, then came the time when we

all distinguished ourselves. Do you tory 'Scaling the Heights of Abraham?' Well, our pictures would go down in history too if anyone had sense enough to carry a camera and got us climbing that hill. Why realmuddy and slippery-oh boy! Mr. eat for all winter if they had asked --- I mean General Bunch held out him. a little pole for us when we reached | But Mr. Stubtall thought it best the absolute perpendicular near the for his family to do as other bears

"The hard maple, that's the sugar | So this is why Beckle was not yet -it's got the prettiest bark, kind a newest Christmas doll with her. E. and Miss Gillespie's, and those who had weinnies roasted them on to herself, as she saw Uncle Wig- Of Jane Austen, Sir Walter Scott = Then after one more climb of the

tower we started back." "Yes, we did. Some of the girls took the interurban, but we wanted to hike. Some hiked to the St. Mary's car line and rode in from there."

"Not a bit, I feel just-I've been back. You see I had such a lark it makes me feel like a lark. You must surely go next time."

Filipino Mayor Wants

MANILA, Dec. 30 .- The retiring an epron around his waist." suburb of Manila, is starting and he never awakened when the narrow circle of this small place. Two dozen cars were stopped, two And in spite of all the grieving propaganda to establish a great Beckle put a bonnet on his head and in the most monotonous and strict- dozen horns were blown, two dozen And the burdens that we bore, government or private school an apron-around his waist. And he est fashion. "whereby" Juan de la Cruz (the kept on holding the doll. common laborers) may have an op- Now he looks like a proper nurse tion and her gift of writing to find of a squirrel and a pebble. The portunity of realizing the beauties to hold my dollie," laughed Becky so much interest in the life around squirtel saw the public in the mid- We are wiser now and kinder of science, sociology, the arts and softly, "and I can sweep and dust." her that she made her life in this die of a Central park automobile. Than we were when it began, agriculture through correspondence. So the little girl bear began to quiet country town one of absorb- road and evidently mistook it for a We are just a little blinder He believes that while the govern- sweep the bungalow, which Nurse ing interest. Perhaps you will have nut. Bold beyond the average, he To the petty faults of man; ment is educating a part of the Jane would have done had she found some idea of those who were her hopped out to investigate. A want And when days of trouble found us, youth of the islands through the time. I don't want you to get a neighbors when I say that they on one side of the road and a conpublic schools the laborer is being wrong idea about Nurse Jane, you were not even interested in the tinuous stream of southbound ve- To the friends who gathered round neglected.

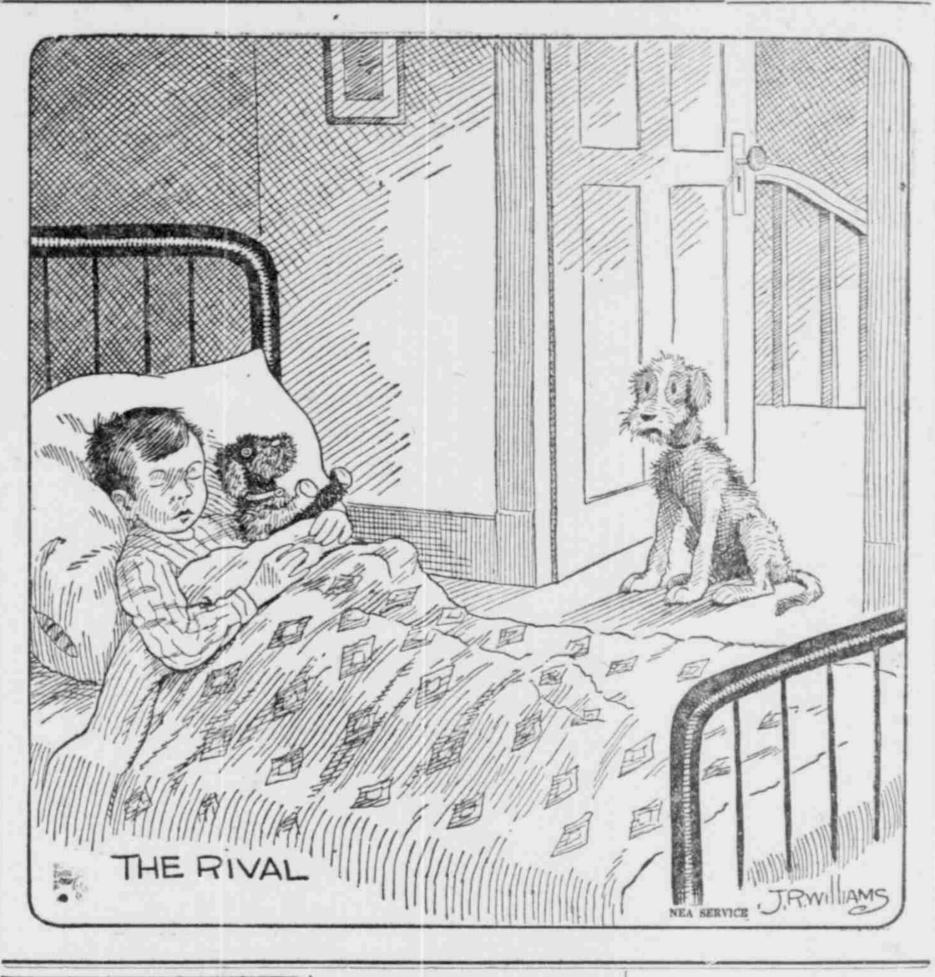
Irish Leader Blames

Minister of Defense of the Irish | nibble. Free State.

land in 1923.

uneusiness in Ireland.

OUT OUR WAY-By Williams



DOLL

'We'll go across and take that hill bear, ought really to have been tak- a nurse maid with a baby." now.' We crossed the creek by the ing her long winter sleep in some little wobbly bridge. Mrs. Moomaw hollow tree or warm den. But she the bad chaps went off together, troops not under councils, there is was a little scared. Do you know had teased so to be allowed to re- wondering where Uncle Wiggily was going on at this time a great con-Mrs. Moomaw, she's guardian of the main up until after Christmas and and Beckie was very glad she had certed organized effort to make the New Year's that here father and put the sunbonnet and apron on benefits of the scout program reach

your long winter rest."

you know that all bears, and several didn't it? And if the axe doesn't is sincerely hopped that there will be other animals sleep nearly all win- try to jump over the woodpile and a larger membership than ever beter. They do this because there is bump the tackettle on the nose, I'll fore, namely, half a million at that little food for them to eat, and when tell you next about Uncle Wiggily time. Communications and reports they sleep they are not hungry. The and his New Year's call. And be- are pointing to success. The latest Stubtail family lived near Uncle fore I forget it I wish you all a very reports show that, although the ly it didn't look more than three de- Wiggily, and the bunny rabbit Happy New Year!" grees from a perpendicular, and would have given them enough to

top. Some of the girls tried a way did and not try to be proud and HOW JANE AUSTEN BECAME A that looked a little better, and Do: stuck up, so he and his wife and othy Dalcey slipped back to the start | Neddie and Beckie were going to when she was a third of the way up; take their long winter sleep after Virginia Turner lost her footing New Year's Day. Of course, in case after she got hold the stick but she the weather became warm they held her weight by her arm until she | might wake up now and again-at got it again. I'll say it was excit- least Noddle and Beckie might-to ing. Shall I tell you what trees we have a little fun, but the old bears there. would sleep.

maple, you know-or rather YOU asleep. And one day she start-DON'T know-and the beech, the ed for Uncle Wiggliy's hollow stump

"I know what I'll do," said Beckte of English literature.

the rabbit dld not look just right, is denied me." holding the doll that way.

-getting the wind up, as we say- Uncle Wiggily sitting in the corner damper of criticism of the village gave one contemptuous glance at Little spackling game of pleasure the only people who get uneasy or aslesp and holding the doll. But folk. get the wind up are those who because Uncle Wiggily had on the Instead, she wrote of them. With hopped casually back to its tree .- At the end of December, don't work and those who read the surfoonnet and the apron and look- her sweet stories she wove from the New York Sun. newspapers. The newspapers are ed like a nurse girl rabbit, the threads of life around her one of

Do good and then do it again. wrong bungalow by mistake. I'll on serenely about her. She was not from four to five tons.

go out before this nurse lady rabbit National Campaign Sweeps Fuzzy Fox. Beckie, hiding behind

Heroines of History

GREAT NOVELIST.

sassafras, and hickory and dog-wood bungalow, carrying her best and of fishing fame is one of the repre- "Put us down for an increase of spotted like a miniature leopard skin As it happened. Nurse Jane had are in this glorious old cathedral. the enthusiastic wires and reports water in her face, shouting:

-and iron wood, wild cherry-that's to go away that day without sweep- But perhaps no tomb attracts that are constantly rolling into about all I remember. We had been ing and dusting the bungalow. And,

the stove but the rest wanted to eat gily with his eyes closed and his said: "That young lady has a talent hold my doll for me."

"I know what it is," said Beckle sussion," "Pride and Prejudice," for only 42 years. She started to

softly laughing to herself. "Uncle "Sense and Sensibility," and other write when a girl in her teens, but Wiggily needs to look more like a novels, was born in 1775, near Lon- before her pen was laid down for the nurse girl! I'll put one of Nurse don. Her father was a clergyman of last time-she had given to English We've had our share of sorrows to Educate Laborers Jane's sun bonnets on him and tie the church of England, stationed in literature some of its best-loved And we've had our time of fear, the small town of Steventon. president of the city of Pasay, a Uncle Wiggily slept very soundly. Jane was brought up and lived in

out in the yard, emptying the dust- tion. Both of these upheavals took out running over the squirrel and To the old and tried and true friend, pan, along came the old Blackcat place during Jane Austen's life. so it stopped. And behind it stop- with the passing of the year, Strife on Newspapers again-a bad animal, like a big But she wrote of no world events, ped another, Few Came a good and happy new friend BY GEN. RICHARD MULCAHY | weasel and very hungry for ears to She wrote of the doings of the drivers could see any reason | With his comfort and his cheer:

DUBIAN. Dec. 30-I am perfect- himself as he neared Uncle Wig- ing at this time, and it was thought fully ignored these sounds. With In many ways we know ity confident for the future of Ire- gily's bungalew. "The door is open forward of them to write. It was unruffled leisure it continued to ex- We are richer than before. I see. I'll sneak in and nibble his not "done." But the spark of genius amine the pebble. At last, apparsome people have as to our future. So in went the Blackcat. He saw mind to have it extinguished by the food there, it dropped the peoble. All unknown a year ago,

responsible for a good deal of the Blackcat didn't know the bunny. the finest word fabrics of English After the elephant, the common We have much we shall remember "Oh, I guess I've made a mistake," literature. said the bad chap. "I got in the And this she did while life went animals, fine specimens weighing (Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A.

"No use going in there to nibble where there is a first class council long!" ears," said Blackcat to the Fox. of the Boy Scouts of America, and I heard a long drawn "Meow," Then districts where there are either sec- I knew it was Tom Sawyer. "Oh, shucks!" cried the Fox. Then ond class councils or lone scout Uncle Wiggily. And when the Bun- an increase of 25 per cent, or 100,000

"I will," promised Beckie. For But it all happened for the best, day of scouting in this country. It roundup has only been in progress for less than a month, over 60,000

> Word comes from Saginaw, Mich.; ance, In each house the first person In the magnificant cathedral in the "We pledge ourselves to the quota," awake rushes to the door. There he Here lie some of the early Saxon cent." From Fremont, Neb.: "You a little mug of water. kings, and there is a possibility that can depend on us for 25 per cent." the great King Alfred was buried From Jackson, Miss.: "We will do it Among the famous personages will be accounted for." From Spoburied here is St. Swithin, whose kane, Wash: "We accept the proponame has come down to us and is sition. Our field department very sentatives of literature whose tombs 500." And these are only a few of agrees, the little boy throws the

new members have already been

pledged. Scout authorities from

more attention than one that is National Council office at New York wondering how we would ever get as it happened. Uncle Wiggily fell marked by a plain slab of marble. City. The increase in membership the house and throws water on the down the hill but General Bunch asleep in his easy chair near the fire On it is a simple name, "Jane Aus- of scouts is largely dependent upon rest of the family who are still found a milder slope but slippery soon after Nurse Jane went out. So ten," that of a simple woman, who the most important factor, which is asleep, and who did not hear the enough, you know, to make it fun." when Beckie came along with her wrote of simple things, but with leadership. It is not so much a quaint sould have "No, we decided it was too late to doll there was the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of These little changes are for support These little changes are the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of These little changes are the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and in such question of getting the boys as of the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand and the rabbit uncle such a masterful hand a masterful make the camp fire for supper. Two asleep and the bungalow needed an engaging way that she became getting competent leaders of charone of the most illustrious women acter, who will give time as scout-

on the benches and stay outside to pink nose twinkling. "The sweep for describing the involvements of value about her writing. She wrote the last, so they are their's cold, and dust the bungalow and Nurse feeling and characters of ordinary because she loved to write. Jane will be surprised when she life which to me is the most won- Her first manuscript lay for 11 comes back. But what shall I do derful I ever met with. The big years before she made any attempt with my doll? I know! II'll put her bow-wow strain I can do myself to publish it. She could have been to the people of Pembrokeshire if in Uncle Wiggliy's paws. He shall like any row going, but the ex- the fashion in London as the great quisite touch which renders ordi- woman writer of her day. The king, Beckle put the doll softly in Uncle | nary commonplace things and char- George IV., invited her to dedicate Wiggily's half folded paws as the acters interesting from the truth of one of her novels to him. singing all the time since I came bunny slept, but, somehow or other, the description and the sentiment, But this simple woman declined

Jane Austen, the author of "Per- and lived her quiet, uneventful life

drivers spiced with curses the The old year's truly leaving But she managed by her Imagina- autumnal atmorphers all because Us all richer than before, American Revolution or moved by hicles on the other, an approaching All of a sudden, as Beckle went the horrors of the French Revolu- motor car could not continue with-It was not considered good form for for the delay and noisty vented their Though our fortune doesn't show it "Ah, ha!" said the Blackcat to young women to have much learn- impatience. The squirrel disdein- As we run our bank book o'er, burned too brightly in Jane Austen's ently satisfied that there was no We have memories to treasure

hippopolamus is the largest of land And we're richer than before.

MY FAVORITE IN FICTION

BY MARIE KISH.

One day as I was visiting a little town on the Mississippi, I walked through a narrow alley. It was lined with low tumble-down buildlings which sent forth a fishy smell. A group of old colored cromes were sitting in front of a blacksmith shop, smoking corn-cob pipes, and Giscussing the weather.

As I rounded the corner I came upon a big boy about 1st years old. sitting on a sonp box, whittling a stick. I looked closer and had the surprise of my life. It was Huck Finn. I would recognize him any where. He was sunburned to a deep brown, but his freckles showed even through that. He had on a large torn straw hat, from under which his red halr stood straight out. His blue shirt was entirely too small for him, and his overalls must have belonged to his father. One of his suspenders was missing and was fastened with a sufety pin. Different colored patches showed on his knees and the seat of his overalls.

Of course, he was barefooted, He looked at me in mild curiosity, brought another box for me to all corn-cob pipe and asked me if I smoked. When I answered in the negative, he looked at me as if I were a queer animal. I was a triffe abashed when he asked me how often I played hookey. I told him that I never did and he said "Aw plays hookey when we wanna' go

girl went past and said 'Hello Huck.' breath. He dug his toes into the ground and said, "Aw Gowan." When she went past he looked at me and saw that I was smiling and

"Oh no!" I quickly assured him, for I did not care to have 125 pounds U. S. for 500,000 Scouts He grinned, put away his pipe, and In the 600 cities and communities said, "Well, I'll be a goin' now. So

said, "Now don't say that is my

Beckle Stubtail, the little girl "Uncle Wiggily isn't there. It's only in the literally thousands of other the faint answer in the distance and

THREE MINUTE JOURNEY

WHERE YOU GET A WATER SHOCK ON NEW YEAR'S DAY. Rise up on New Year's morning,

The cocks are all a-crowing;

Why, get up and look at the stars and the moon. The roads are very dirly,

My shoes are very thin; I wish you a Happy New Year And please to let me in.

This is the song that awakens you

city of Winchester, England, are From Springfield, Mo .: "We will in- or she will find a crowd of children, buried many distinguished persons. crease our number of scouts 100 per mostly boys. Each one is carrying

recalled every July. Izaak Walton enthusiastic." From Cincinnati, O.: But it also means a ducking, be-

glad to see them. They are rewarded with candy, fruit, oranges and It is thought that this custom is a remnant of the middle-age religious

custom of sending the applytes around with holy water. No New Year would be complete they did not have the "lucky" water

thrown in their faces when they

were wished "Happy New Year."

Just Folks

We have waked to sad tomorrows But we've lived another year;

the long line of walting cars and Which forever we may know; With the twelve months almost