

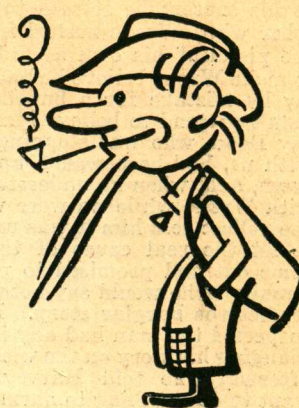


TAKE · IT · OR · LEAVE · IT

Night Letter Novels

POSTAL TELEGRAPH - COMMERCIAL CABLES	
RECEIVED AT	DELIVERY NO.
TELEGRAM	
TELEGRAMS TO ALL AMERICA	CABLEGRAMS TO ALL THE WORLD
NL B 54 CB B 12	
SAGE BRUSH BEAUTY	
BY ZANE GREY	
WILD HORSE EATS SPINACH AND ROAMS FRAIRIE STOP WILD MAN ROAMS	
FRAIRIE AND EATS SPINACH STOP WILD WOMAN ROAMS SPINACH AND EATS	
FRAIRIE STOP SCENE SWITCHES TO OLD WINDMILL STOP MOONLIT NIGHT	
STOP VILLAIN HAS POISONED CHEWING GUM STOP AND PLANTS FORGED HAT	
CHECK IN HERO'S RUBBERS STOP NOBODY HOME DON'T STOP	
J B K	

Can you boil down a novel or burlesque the style of a best-selling writer in about fifty clever words? Take It or Leave It will pay \$10 for each Night Letter Novel published. None will be returned.



Sir Gawain's Bride

By HELENE MULLINS

Ugly though she seems, and old,
There is beauty hid
Underneath this face and form;
Do as you are bid.

Go to her, and kiss her eyes,
And her mouth as well;
Take her love, and give your love;
Break the evil spell.

She has wit and loveliness
That no man has guessed.
They shall be disclosed to him
Who holds her to his breast.

All the knights will envy you,
That in jest have spoken,
When they see how fair she is
When the spell is broken.

If love really does fly out of the window, there is usually someone there to catch it.

We Have in Our Town

We have in our town a man who gets drunk. He is the "horrible example." Our ministers talk about him on Sundays. The good club ladies of our town feel sorry for his wife and children. When things are slow at the police station he is arrested and locked up. People turn to point him out to strangers as he weaves along the street. Young girls giggle when he passes. Young boys nudge each other. He is the town "bum."

We have in our town a man who gets drunk. He is not the "horrible example." Our ministers do not talk about him on Sundays. The good club ladies do not feel sorry for his wife and children. When things are slow at the police station he is not arrested and locked up. He is taken home. People speak to him as he weaves along the street. Young girls give him a friendly grin as he passes. Young boys touch their hats. He is the town banker.

ROBERT CORATHERS.

IN THE GLOAMING

Mr. Smoke: "Hello dar, Pause in de Day's Occupation."

Miss Octoroon: "What fo' yo' call me dat?"

Mr. Smoke: "Yo' am between de dark an' de daylight."

Hint to Broadcasters

Gentlemen: How about a little aid to hungry parents at six or six-thirty P. M., if you please?

Something like these will do a world of good:

"Don't sniffle at the table, Willie."

"Elsie, don't kick Johnny at the table."

"Take that spoon out of the cup!"

"No pie until you eat the potatoes, Harold."

"Well, of all things! All over the clean cloth!"

JAMES A. SANAKER.

"Do you often have trouble with your guests?"

"Very seldom," replied the landlord of the Mansion House. "Generally they take what's set before 'em and don't complain, but once in a while some feller forgets he's at a hotel and begins to kick like he was at home."

Often Sadly True!

BOOK CLUB—Mrs. W. W. Potts of Fourth Avenue, College Hill, will entertain the members of the College Hill Boob Club in her home this evening.

Beaver Falls (Pa.) Tribune.



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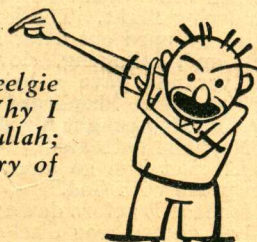
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Next week: "Elephant Tears," a Beelgie story by Courtney Ryley Cooper; "Why I am a Mohammedan," by Ahmed Abdullah; "The Playboy of the Plains," the story of Sam Houston, by George Creel.



"It's All Right in the Summertime"

Miss Ethel Rosencrance of Huttonsville and Mr. Roland See of Mill Creek were united in marriage Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Rosencrance will be "At Home" to their friends in Mill Creek.

Elkins (W. Va.) Intermountain.

Musings of a Manicurist

"These parlor tricks are great stuff, but th' trouble is you got to do 'em after business hours, an' th' boss may never find out how clever you really are."

"I don't like that new boy friend my kid sister's got. Cake eaters may be all right, but she's gettin' along to th' time when she'd ought to be more interested in a bread winner."

"Say, lissen, I says to th' fresh guy. 'Holdin' hands is as much of a thrill fer me as a pair of silk stockings is fer a stage hand in a musical comedy show."

"That big guy jest goin' out must be a bootlegger; he tole me he hadn't touched a drop since prohibition."

"My kid brother's that lazy he even skips readin' some of th' pictures in th' tabloid papers."

"I want to tell you somethin', dearie. Any time a girl's got to tell you she's a lady, she's probably mistaken."

JAMES KEVIN McGUINNESS.

The auto—one thing you have to give Americans credit for!

HOPE vs. TREASURE

By WALTER GORDON ARMSTRONG

Our Grandmas
All owned "Hope" Chests.
They held
Both sheet and shimmy.
Girls to-day
Own "Treasure" Chests,
And it's "Gi'me,"

"GI'ME."