



Whether Common or Not

By WILL M. MAUPIN.

Dreams of Yesterday

Where are the boys of the stone-bruised heel,
Or the sore toe tied with string?
The boys who off through the woods would steal
In the first sweet breath of spring;
The boys with the tin can filled with bait,
And the long, slim willow pole;
Whose backs were burned by the long hours' wait
In the old-time swimmin' hole?

Where are my chums of the old school days
That lie in the dim, dead past?
The chums who threaded the woodland ways
As the care-free hours fled fast;
Who lagged from law in the village street
And groaned at the old school bell;
Who did their chores upon laggard feet
When the evening shadows fell.

Where are they now? They are scattered far
As the winds of the summer blow.
Some sleep in the churchyard side by side
Where the blue-eyed daisies grow;
Some roam the world, some in busy mart,
And some in the forum stand;
But ev'ry one in his inmost heart
Is true to the schoolboy band.

No stress so heavy, no task so great,
But thoughts of the used-to-be
Come stealing in to relieve the weight
That presses on you and me.
The thoughts of days when the heart was young
And life was a joy sublime;
When hope was rife and all care far flung
In the days of our boyhood time.

The Primer Political

Papa, what is a Steam Roll-er?
A Steam Roll-er, my Son, is a machine des-ig-nat-ed by De-sign-ing Men for the An-ni-hi-lat-ing of the Op-po-si-tion.
And what is an Op-po-si-tion, Papa?
The Op-po-si-tion, my Son is that el-e-ment that al-lows its Think-ing to be done by oth-ers.
Why does the Op-po-si-tion al-low oth-ers to do Its Think-ing?
That is a Mys-ter-y, Son.
What is a Mys-ter-y?
A Mys-ter-y, my Son, is a Steam Roll-er in the Hand of the oth-er Side.
Now, that I un-der-stand the Steam Roll-er, Pa-pa, pray tell me what a Bolt-er is.
A Bolt-er, my Son, is a pol-i-ti-cian who takes his Doll Rags and goes Home when the Game is not played to suit Him.
Thanks, Pa-pa, dear. Now what is a Pa-tri-ot?
A Pa-tri-ot, my Son, is a Man who Thinks as You Think.
What is Pol-i-tics, Pa-pa?
The def-i-ni-tion of pol-i-tics, my Son, De-pends upon the Point of View. I would be A-shamed to tell you the Def-i-ni-tion held by a Cer-tain Stren-u-ous One who has just e-merged from the Ca-ress-es of the Steam Roll-er.
What do you Mean by Stren-u-ous, Pa-pa.
Vo-cl-er-a-tion! Now run Along

to Bed, my Son. The Les-son is over for this Even-ing.

Answers to Correspondents

J. B.—If I knew the answer do you imagine I'd be grinding out this sort of stuff at so much per?
Mayme—I fail to comprehend your question. Maybe you twisted it a bit—something like you have twisted that name.
"White Man's Hope"—The best thing you can take for it—and it's what you'll probably get—is a swift punch on the point of the jaw. This "white man's hope" rot makes me tired.
"Worried Mother"—You say your eleven-year-old boy is a cigarette smoker and you can not break him of the habit, and ask me for advice. I can not advise you: I would advise the boy to get a mother who knows how to wield a slipper to the best advantage.
"Izaak Walton"—Perhaps, but I prefer the old-fashioned fishworm.
"Anxious Inquirer"—I refer you to any encyclopedia.
"Supreme Moments"—Your idea of a supreme moment is a good one, but how about two men out the bases full, and the home team on a run behind? That's some thrilling time, believe me.
T. R.—It's a mighty poor machine that will not work in the reverse motion.
W. H. T.—There is a little allegory relating the facts about a fruit known as "Apples of Sodom." It will prove interesting reading a little later in the campaign.
J. S. S.—As tender to a steam roller you shine.
"Puzzled"—Think it out for yourself. You'll find the unusual mental exercise quite exhilarating. It always tickles me to see a partisan worrying about his political duty, for it is a sure sign he's been wrong heretofore.

That Reminds Me—

I can not explain just why, but somehow or other the affair at Chicago reminds me of the man whose ambition was to construct the finest double bass viol in the world. He selected and seasoned his wood with care. He mixed and prepared his own varnishes. He worked and toiled and moiled with the one object in view, and after many weary months he felt that he had achieved his life's ambition.
Administering the last stroke of the polishing rag, his face glowing with enthusiasm, he dropped everything, clasped his hands in ecstasy and explained:
"At last it is finished! The most perfect double bass in the world, and I—there, by jing! I've gone and left the gluepot inside of it!"
Compensation
Dr. Fourthly—"I note with regret that the government contemplates coining some still smaller fractional currency."
Elder Eldeerly—"Well, it may enable some to give who think now they can't afford to give anything."
Funny, Isn't It?
If you call a man "levelheaded" he is pleased; if you call him a "flathead" he'll get mad.
Speak of a woman as being "kit-tish" and you flatter her; speak of



Satisfies

There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy. It goes, straight as an arrow, to the dry spot. And besides this,

Coca-Cola

satisfies to a T the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—and wholesome.

Delicious Refreshing Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine as made by

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, G.

Free

Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

\$29.50 Buys This Elegant **Top Buggy.**

WARRANTED FOR Five Years.

Retail Price \$60.00. Buggies, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons. We have cut out our Jobbers, our Wholesalers and our Retailers and offer YOU their profit. Write today for our Free Catalog and Delivered Prices

Mutual Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station 44N East St. Louis, Illinois, or 122 N. Wabash Avenue, Chicago.



her as being "cattish" and you've made a lifelong enemy.
Tell a woman she has the artistic temperament and you have made a friend; tell her she uses paint with discretion and she'll cut you off her visiting list.
Tell a man he's got a great head and he admires your judgment; tell him he's got the bighead and he gets mad.
Limerick
There was a young fellow who Yaled To capture a parchment, but failed. But then, just the same, The fellow was game, And a mighty good job he has nailed.
Another young man was a "grad." A diploma was all that he had. He was lacking in "sand" To hustle roun', and He's still living off of his dad.

EYEGASSES NOT NECESSARY

That the eyes can be strengthened so that eyeglasses can be dispensed with in many cases has been proven beyond a doubt by the testimony of hundreds of people who publicly claim that their eyesight has been restored by that wonderful little instrument called "Actina." "Actina" is a reliable remedy for Weak Eyes, Granulated Lids, Iritis, Cataracts, etc., without cutting or drugging. Over 95,000 "Actinas" have been sold; therefore Actina is not an experiment. "Actina" can be used with perfect safety by every member of the family for any affliction of the eye, ear, throat or head. Send for our FREE TRIAL offer and valuable FREE BOOK. Address Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 351N, 811 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

GOVERNMENT Positions are easy to get. My free Booklet X1016 tells how. Write today—NOW EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.