

## A FINANCIAL GENIUS

When the clink of coin coces a-tinkling to your ears in the wee sma' hours of the night, and you get hep to the dear wife separating your loose change from the inside of your pants' pocket, don't start a fuss.

It shows your wife's getting to be a financier.

Mrs. A. M. Palmer, society leader of Stamford, Conn., and New York city, says this: "Women are fast developing financial genius, and a sign of it is their going through their husbands' pockets for loose change.

And if that didn't clinch the matter she adds: "Men never have much in their pockets, which proves that they can't take care of their money.

"Women go through their husbands' pockets to take care of their money for them.

"Women do not waste the money they take from their husbands' pockets, they spend it."

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Honestly, if we were Mister A. M. Palmer, we'd hide a bit of spare change out in the back yard.

### OH, MERCY ME!

Cut Out the "Grizzly," Girls, or You'll Learn to Like Hugging.

Now, you girls who think you'd like to engage in that grizzly bear dance proceedings, you just stop, read and ponder awhile.

Do you want a harrassed look, a lumbering walk, hands dropping like paws, rapid growth of finger nails, abnormal development of the muscies of the legs, a savage



temper, a growling voice, sleepiness in the winter time, and—please listen to this—and a fondness for hugging?

Well, if you do go ahead and do the "grizzly," but don't say that Charles H. Temple of Johnstown, Pa., president of the International Dancing Masters' Association, didn't do his best to warn you.

He says that girls who dance the "grizzly" will turn into semi-bears.

And it's bad on the fellows as well; it makes them like that hugging business, too.

She—Do thoughts that come to you long ago ever return?

He (a poet)—Yes, if I enclose a stamped envelope.