

she will instruct them in American modes of dress and will seek to abolish the old-time braids which for centuries have characterized the Indian women. This deviation from the old-time headdress has never before been attempted. She will also seek to impart a high moral code in which the Indians are somewhat deficient.

Though only twenty, Mrs. Mann does not fear the Indians as she was born among them and has pledged herself to remain with her people until she has completed her educational endeavors.

"I have faith in the Indians," says Mrs. Mann; "I will improve their moral, physical and mental condition by systematic work."

Mrs. Mann has been called "Diana of the Chase," as she is a skillful huntress and sharp-shooter. During the winter months in Alaska, she will trap venison for their meals. Like the Eskimos, she will subsist on the mountain wolves and reindeer and will drive a team of twenty dogs through the ice and snow.

DESERVED HIS FATE



The Victim—Hey, king, what are you cooking me for? I've told you I'm not a missionary.

King of the Steni-Um Islands—No, but you're a comic artist, and I just want to prove to you we don't eat missionaries.

IN REEL LIFE

When a gentleman is hurt out horseback riding he is carried into the nearest house and always forced to remain there by doctor's orders, as his life would not be worth a snap if he were moved to a hospital where he could get real treatment. At this house there is always a girl who nurses him back to health and marries him. And it's always a fine house, too, don't forget that, you fellows who are going horseback riding. Where there's a hyena or a bear lusting for someone's life blood on the film, it is being prodded with broomsticks; although you can't always see the broomsticks.

Some day as yet unborn genius is going to produce a motion picture play without Incriminating Papers. Some day!

A political boss always has a bull neck, weighs 250 pounds, sticks out his lower jaw and shakes his fist in the mayor's face, and acts generally like a small boy.

A kick under the coat tails is a roaring climax to any comedy. There must be something mirthful about a swift kick under the coat tails.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HOBSON'S CHOICE?

All the Hobsons written down in history are not naval heroes. There was Tobias Hobson, for instance, first man in England to keep a livery stable, the man who made "Hobson's Choice" famous long before any one ever "remembered the Maine." Hobson of the livery stable always has plenty of horses on hand, but no matter what kind of horse his customer wanted he insisted upon him taking the horse nearest the door—the man who paid for the horse had no choice in the matter, and thus "Hobson's choice" came to mean no choice at all, but take what you get.

Breeze is the right name for that Bartletttsville, Okla., minister who sold his church to raise \$40 back pay.