

MARVELOUS MEMORY OF BOY GENIUS AMAZES SCIENTISTS—GOING TO WASTE

Denver, Col.—The colossal powers of a brain which is almost unique in world history are going absolutely to waste in this city!

The memory genius of the age, Cleo C. Smith, has been pitifully unable to find his place in the world. His friends, his family and many scientists of the city are searching vainly for some practical use to which his stupendous powers may be put.

Moulded by a mysterious prenatal influence—his mother's mania for



Cleo C. Smith

statistics—Cleo Smith's brain showed in earliest infancy a photographic sensitiveness to facts and figures and a tenacity of them the like of which has never been known to psychologists.

Today it has reached a marvelous, machine-like perfection in recording statistics.

The Denver New Psychology Society has just subjected him to a severe test during which, for over an hour, one hundred people bombarded him with every statistical question

they could think of. He never once failed in a correct answer.

They found he could give the population of every city in the world over 90,000; the lengths of all the rivers; the heights of all the mountains; the number of miles of railroad; the number of farms and the population by nationality in each state of the union; the population of every city in the United States over 20,000.

IT IS REVERSION

Assassin Prinzip is clearly an anarchist, like most of the fellows who have perpetrated similar villainies. It is a matter of reversion, and something that will always have to be dealt with.

If scientists are to be believed, man's first form of government was anarchistic, to the extent that the fellow who could take a stone hammer or the hip-bone of a mammoth and clean up the community, tribe or family was the government. Physical power ruled. But as men became more gregarious society was born and such ideas as "the greatest good to the greatest number" began to throw light on human affairs. The proposition that all men are born with equal natural rights is a very old one.

Progress has simply meant growth from individual physical power to society power. Money power is but another species of anarchy and we've got to deal with it as we do the individuals who revert to the stone age, or whatever the original era of brutality was.

SELF-PRESERVATION

Pat—Yis, sorr, wur-rk is scarce, but Oi got a job last Sunday that brought me folve dollars.

Mr. Goodman—What! You broke the Sabbath?

Pat (apologetically)—Well, sorr, 'twas wan av us had t'be broke,