

# MODERN FEATURES FOR ALL THE FAMILY

By GEORGE M'MANUS

## BRINGING UP FATHER

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## Off Side

TODAY'S SHORT STORY, BY Ad Schuster

No captain of industry ever approached the reorganization of his business more seriously than the captain of Varsity football approached the big game. To the college football player the tint of the future depends on gridiron performance. Con Wallis of Gage University, carrying a tremendous weight of responsibility, snuffed and waited for the whistle to blow.

As he walked onto the field with the team the stands rose to greet him, the band played and the war song of the old college rang out. Blocks of rooters swayed as they sent the choppy yell across the field. Con looked at the press stand, singled out a girl with a golden scowl on her face and a smile. "Best seat in the field," he thought, "but Ed was sore when he turned him down for me."

The big game was one to write college tradition. Through the first half the teams fought back and forth, walling and straining for an advantage. If the Varsity eleven gained a little more through the line, Gage made it up in punting. Both relied on straight football, holding the open plays and their surprises for last. Con played beside Ed, rival for Gladys, the girl in the press stand, and as guard and tackle, they were said to be slated for the all-American.

"It will come now," Con said in Ed's ear as they crouched into position in the last quarter. "Here's where we show all the fancy stuff. A smile showed on Ed's streaked face. "It may be up to you, Good Luck!"

"There came the signal for the tackle," Con played that was designed to send Con around the end on a fake forward pass. It was a particular pet of the coach's and had been rehearsed in secret for this game. As the numbers came swirl from the quarterback the team served itself for supreme effort. Con dropped back, out of position, the right and sped out as if intending to bolt down the field with the snap of the ball and the fullback held out his hands for the pass. The ball thumped into the hands and stomach of the quarter and was shot to Con. The Varsity line plunged easily through the right side, but was turned on the left and the feet tackle, running around the end, who had been neatly pocketed, sped for the goal. There was no one who could catch him. With the cheers of the stands in his ears, Con saw the goal posts moving toward him. Between them he threw himself with the ball.

The cheerers died and in their places came a green, then wild yells from the other side. In all of the noise no one heard the whistle of the referee who had seen someone dive forward

## THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



INTERNATIONAL CARTOON CO. N. Y.

## Intelligencer's Daily Pattern



**A PLEASING SCHOOL DRESS**

4124 Plain suiting with facings of serge in a plain color is here illustrated. The dress is also good for tulle and velveteen with self-trimming, and a decoration of embroidery. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12, and 14 years. A 10 year size requires 2 1/2 yards of 32 inch material. For trimming as illustrated 1/2 yard of contrasting material 32 inches wide is required.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 12c in silver or stamps.

Send 12c in silver or stamps for our 14-PAGE FALL & WINTER 1922-1923 BOOK OF FASHIONS.

Write name and address plainly. Send 12c to the Intelligencer Office, Wheeling, W. Va.

## A Stenographer's Romance

By JANE PHELPS

### AN AWKWARD MEETING

Chapter 12

Donald and Nellie strolled slowly up the Avenue, stopping to look into the windows wherever the curtains did not shut out their view of the display. When they reached the Park, Donald proposed they sit on one of the benches and rest before returning.

Donald talked glibly for half an hour, telling Nellie of his aspirations, that he had written a story that had been accepted by a popular magazine, and of others he had in mind.

"How wonderful!" she breathed. "You won't be an editor now, will you?"

"Oh, I don't know about that. Selling one story means nothing. I have had dozens returned."

"But perhaps you didn't send them to the right people," Nellie replied. She thought it wonderful to be able to write and sell stories. "But we must go back. I promised Mr. Roberts to come in a few minutes before I went to bed."

Unwillingly, Donald rose and they walked slowly down past the brilliantly lighted entrance to the Plaza Hotel.

Down the steps came George Fallon and another man. The former stopped abruptly, raised his hat, his face smiling, then stepped into a motor, followed by his companion.

Nellie felt the blood rush to her face. Oh, why had she left the house? There had been something in Fallon's unsympathetic look that drained all happiness from her. She walked side by side with Donald, but she felt she had deceived him; that there was something between her and Donald Horne.

There was no reason she should feel ashamed of Donald. He was tall, straight, neatly dressed. Yet she almost hated him as they walked side by side down the Avenue, all her vivacity gone; her desire to look at "pretty things" forgotten. When Donald spoke of it, she answered impatiently:

"I'm tired. I want to get home."

The next morning at breakfast she said to Miss Pitt, who sat next her:

"Did you have a pleasant walk last night, Miss Riley?"

"No—Yes!" Nellie, who had passed an almost sleepless night, snapped. "Love is a thing of bliss, the poets tell us." Miss Pitt smiled at Nellie as she said it, then cast a meaningful glance about the table.

"I should think, Miss Pitt, that it might depend a lot upon whether that love was mutual. It might be hell for one of the party, instead of bliss," said Miss Pitt. Miss Pitt breathed in a shocked tone.

"Miss Riley is right, Miss Pitt," Mrs. Roberts broke in, unless love is a mutual affair it is not happiness. I take it you are talking of love between men and women?"

"Yes, although it is a subject I seldom discuss."

"One needs to know about a thing to talk about it," Nellie exclaimed in her old insolent manner, a manner she now seldom used; then rose from the table and flounced out of the room, much to Mrs. Roberts' amusement. She had no patience with Miss Pitt, and her old-maidish ways.

"Why, why did he have to see me, and what does he think?" I don't dare say a word, but I'll bet he thinks I lied about Donald," Nellie soliloquized.

Her hat was on she was about to leave, when she said:

"Did you have a pleasant walk last night?"

"Yes, Mr. Horne asked me to go to a movie, but it was such a lovely night I asked him to walk instead. I like to look in the windows on the Avenue." She had spoken simply, intuitively knowing that with him it was best to be plain.

"Is that the man that lives at your boarding house?"

"Yes, the newspaper man." Then: "I had promised to see Mr. Roberts, the old lady I told you of, so couldn't be out long."

Did his face brighten, look happier, or was it her imagination? He said goodnight in his old genial manner, making some remark about her new duties which would begin on Monday.

Even Miss Pitt could not annoy Nellie at dinner. Nothing mattered if Mr. George was not displeased with her.

To Be Continued

(Protected by George Matthew Adams)

## BETHESDA

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will hold a bazaar at the Glasgow store on Saturday, November 18.

The ladies of the Research club are busily engaged preparing for a bazaar to be held December 16. Proceeds will be used to furnish the kitchen of the new gymnasium, which is being built by the contractor, Walter Harris at the rear of the hotel building.

The Young Woman's Foreign Missionary society was entertained at the home of Miss Martha Jones of North Main street on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Wilcox are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Watkins of Xenia.

Miss Ethel Jane Conners returned on Saturday from Granville, where she attended the Latin and Greek conference. Miss Ida Willis is recovering from a severe illness.

Marion Parker is quite ill at this writing.

Mrs. Martha Bethel left on Wednesday for an extended visit with relatives at Postoria, Ohio.

Curtis Jarrett of Wheeling spent the last three weeks with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jarrett.

Brother F. F. Freese of the Inter-denominational Holiness church delivered a fine sermon on Sunday morning from St. Luke 24:45, the beginning of a series of Sunday morning sermons of which "Tarry" is the basis. He spoke of Jesus knowing His disciples could not be able to stand the test, without power from on high. In closing Mr. Freese gave as one reason why people today refuse to tarry, afraid to trust God.

## BOY SCOUTS

Seven Boy Scout troops of the Wheeling-Moundsville Council, Boy Scouts of America, held regular weekly sessions last evening.

They were: No. 1 of Zane Street, M. E. church; No. 2 of First Presbyterian church; No. 3 of Vance Memorial church; No. 4 of Edgewood M. E. church; No. 10 of Thomson M. E. church, and No. 18 of St. Michael's church.

## BRAIN TESTS

By SAM LOYD

10 Minutes to Answer This.

We were rowing our professor across the lake when he asked that the boat be stopped alongside a fine pond lily (Nuphar advena, he called it). After admiring the flower, he said: "Now, boys, I am going to give you a practical application of yesterday's Euclid. You will observe that this lily extends about ten inches above the surface, and that when I pull it to one side, thus it disappears under the surface at a point distant about twenty-one inches from where it stood erect. Now, assuming that my figures are exact and that the lily is rooted at the bottom on a straight inflexible stem, who can tell me the depth of the water?"

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S

The total weight of sugar was heavy, been 28 pounds, put into five bags, respectively, 1 lb., 2 lbs., 4 lbs., 7 lbs., and 14 lbs.

## SIDE TALKS

by Ruth Cameron

### COLD WATER AND KIND HEARTS

"Do you think it is better to always be frank with a person when you are asked to give advice and you know your opinion differs very much from theirs and that what you might say might cause them to become dissatisfied?" I have often thought about this for I have heard people say "she always throws cold water on everything" and would to me toward me and other people say "I don't think that sleeve is in quite right" or "That collar doesn't sit quite right around the neck."

Perhaps after that she would say in a colorless voice, much less emphatically than she had spoken when she drew my attention to the defects. "Yes, it's pretty, isn't it?" Quite as often she would say anything but who is satisfied in a room must observe someone has looked at her honest opinion.

Some Little Defect.

Once upon a time I had a dress which I wore when I used to show all my new gowns and hats, as girls love to do. I would try on a new gown for her inspection and this is what would happen. She would look it over thoughtfully, then turn back and give a touch to the sleeve of a pull to the collar and say: "I don't think that sleeve is in quite right" or "That collar doesn't sit quite right around the neck."

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## Diet and Health

By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D.

Author of "Diet and Health, with Key to the Calories"

### CANCER—NO. IV.

Today will finish my series of articles on cancer. I have devoted the whole week to this subject because of the general observation of "Cancer week" throughout the country. I have done so, hoping that this observation of Cancer week, educating the people so that the early signs of cancer will be known, is of very great value and will result in the saving of many lives.

Today I shall give you a summary on cancer.

First, Cancer is curable if discovered early and treated properly, immediately.

Second, Unfortunately, there may be too late at all in beginning treatment.

Third, Cancer is first a small growth which can be safely and easily removed by a skilled surgeon or permanent skin specialist.

Fourth, Stomach, bowels, liver, lungs, and uterus, which do not bleed and waste, mucus or birthmarks which change in size, color or appearance, or that are in a position to be irritated may turn into cancer unless treated and cured. The brownish scales which sometimes occur on old people's faces and hands should be watched.

Fifth, Every lump in the breast should be looked upon with suspicion. It may not be cancer but it may degenerate into one. And the removal of a small non-cancerous lump is very important, for it may be the first sign of a cancer, the entire breast and the muscles on that side and the glands under the arm would have to be removed.

Sixth, Abnormal bleeding or discharge from the uterus or vagina at any time or any return of bleeding after the change of life, should be investigated.

Seventh, Overeating in general and snoring overeating of meat, especially, and the eating of very hot foods, may

## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Only the brave can be happy  
The truest kind of way  
For life will never give gladness  
To those afraid to pay.

BY CAMM

## MINUTE MOVIES

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<p>THE WORLD BEFORE YOU LIES</p>	<p>WELCOME</p> <p>THE GREAT OFFICE</p> <p>TENDER OFFICE</p> <p>ARRIVED ON THE S.S. NEURITIS</p> <p>WELL UP WITH AND</p> <p>AND FINALLY WE</p> <p>WILL FIRST BE HEARD</p> <p>AS SHINING IN THE</p> <p>BOATBACK OF SEVILLE</p>	<p>LOVE-STRUCK, A/C</p> <p>QUEER MIX UP</p> <p>OCURS WHEN</p> <p>PEOPLE OF MIBRAT</p> <p>ING SWALLOW</p> <p>GOING SOUTH</p> <p>SNAKES' WID</p> <p>BENV OF YOUNG</p> <p>KILDEE'S GOING</p> <p>NORTH</p>	<p>REMARKABLE</p> <p>ADPLANE VIEWS</p> <p>OF THE FLEET</p> <p>CONCEALING HIS</p> <p>BIANE EVER'S</p> <p>BY LYING</p> <p>DOWN A SMOKE</p> <p>SCREEN. NOTE HOW</p> <p>IMPOSSIBLE IT IS</p> <p>TO SEE EVERY</p> <p>ONE MANUEVER.</p>	
<p>WELL-UPS OF THE DAY</p> <p>HAVE YOU BEEN</p> <p>WID?</p> <p>MY WID?</p> <p>MY WID?</p> <p>NO ONE WAS</p> <p>DRESSING AND</p> <p>WOULD LETTICE</p> <p>MADE IN WASH</p>	<p>RAH-EM-IRAN!</p> <p>LEARNING PA</p> <p>FOR MEN AND</p> <p>SOUGHTER OF</p> <p>SHEDNEY LUV</p> <p>HOLD THEIR</p> <p>ANNUAL MUD</p> <p>MAUL ON THE</p> <p>OLD COLLEGE</p> <p>CAMPUS</p>	<p>THE WINNER</p> <p>WHATEVER</p> <p>THAT MEANS</p>	<p>ANIMATED</p> <p>CARTOON</p> <p>THROWN FOR A</p> <p>LOSS</p> <p>COST OF WINTER</p> <p>NECESSITIES</p> <p>CONSUMER</p>	<p>COMPLETE</p> <p>CHANGE</p> <p>OF</p> <p>PROGRAM</p> <p>EACH</p> <p>WEEK</p>

By Wheelan