

Not Too Dum Seriously

By BEAU BROADWAY, in New York Telegraph.

Polo may be smiled at as the Wagner, the Shakespeare and the champagne of sport.

Especially is it all of these things when the home four wins.

The field at Meadow Brook is, according to the descriptionists, at once—

- A billiard table,
- An emerald,
- A smooth, green floor,
- A chrysopase expanse.

And in addition to all of these the field is a good place on which to play polo.

In the event of war it is to be hoped that Chauncey M. Depew will wear a helmet.

At the Flushing circus an elaborately dressed woman approached Ellis Parker Butler and inquired patronizingly: "Uh, let me see, Mr. Butler, aren't you the author of 'Pickles Is Pickles,' or some such thing?"

And Butler, with a smile, replied: "Yes, madame, quite."

One might think the British polo team was Irish—they are all captains.

A city which permits a display of glaring, vulgar, bad art posters on its billboards can scarcely hope to be classed as civilized. In German cities no poster is permitted until its artistic and decorative merits have been passed on by a duly constituted authority. And in addition, there is no advertise-

ment on billboards that wouldn't be better off in a newspaper.

Nat Goodwin is to produce "Henry VIII" in his Los Angeles theater.

One fearless marrier naturally admires another.

Sapphire McGurk says he'd rather live than have a non-union epitaph cutter work on his tombstone.

An aviator has flown from Paris to Warsaw.

This is much the same as traveling away from New York toward Painted Post.

A settee and six chairs sold at Christie's for \$48,200. The inept in furniture will probably regard this as a large sum for so limited a seating capacity.

Our music expenditure as a nation reaches \$600,000,000 a year, and yet the petty little congressmen and the petty little secretary of state begrudge us a few millions' worth of battle-ships. Harlem and all the nation can stand less music and more preparedness for that which some music excites.

From the result of her little lawsuit and her stage career one must conclude that nothing succeeds like Eva Tanguay.

Lady Constance Richardson is here to dance. It is said she carries her stage costumes in her reticule.

Professor East of Harvard has produced a hybrid tobacco by crossing Sumatra and Havana. The yield is said to be better than the finest Connecticut. Therefore:

Oh, East is East, and West is West,
and never the twain shall meet,
But our East in the West is far the best,
and his skill's produced a treat.
And there is neither East nor West,
Border, nor Breed, nor Birth,
When two strong-smokes are joined in one
and puffed for all they're worth.

His majesty King George V. has been losing money in the stock market. I note that Queen Mary lends her woman's intuition to the guiding of his investments.

The average salary of a clergyman is \$600 a year. It might be better to have fewer parsons and pay enough to get good ones.

Woman writer asks: "Can a woman be too attractive?" (um, perhaps, but fortune has not favored me with the sight of one who was one whit too much.

The Idaho chemist who says he can make steel rails and ties from turnips and opals from radishes might tell us

Announcement Extraordinary!

—THE—

Brighton Hotel and Resort

Will Open for the Season, Sunday, June 29th

Located in the midst of the Cottonwoods and at the foot of Silver Lake, it is in the heart of Nature's Beauty Spot. From the top of the Cottonwoods the finest panorama of natural scenery is to be seen. You can not spend either your SUMMER VACATION or a WEEK'S END OUTING at a better spot.

YOUR COMFORT AND PLEASURE will be the special aim of the management of the BRIGHTON HOTEL.

For reservations for vacation stays or week end parties, address or phone

CARLO VON PUELLE, Mgr.

Brighton Hotel, Silver Lake, Utah.

what he can make from grape juice. That is to say—what besides a laughing stock.

We have ever so many more Venuses than Trilbys. Hence the motto—"Look up, not down."

Delaware shies into the publicity ring a hen with rabies. I fancy somebody must have used her comb.

Expert says that a person to tur-

key-trot well must be bow-legged.

What a wonderful number of well-equipped persons there are.

Nice, cheerful person in Middletown, wants to marry persons free on Friday, the thirteenth, 1913.

Wants to prove the superstition true, of course.

On the other hand, a western man wants an absolute divorce because his wife has no soul for music.

THE LOVE SICK CHORUS MAN TO HIS DANCE PARTNER OF LAST SEASON.

I kissed her for every night of the week,
And every week of a year;
And I learned to know her powdery cheek,
And the glimpse of her whitened ear.
And many the song together we sung,
As we stood where the footlights glowed—
But she left me to stay on old Broadway,
While I ran out on the road.

For many a time I spoke my love,
And many a time I swore
That her eyes were as blue-as-the-heavens-above—
Aye, hundreds of times and more;
And many's the time I held her close
In the musical comedy mode;
But she dances today to old Broadway,
And forgets me out on the road.

And the one in her place has a taking face,
But the rouge is so sticky and queer,
And her voice at that is a bit more flat
Than the one I tenored last year.
So although her name and her talk are the same
And we joke in the well-worn code,
My heart is away on old Broadway,
Though my feet are out on the road.

E. L. MCKINNEY, in the Theatre Magazine.

Michelin

You don't know what a GOOD tire is unless you have tried the New

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