

# In the Amateur Class

By W. E. HILL

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Amateur legal stuff. Mr. Siltz is acting as his own lawyer in traffic court, and things are going badly. "I saw the officer raise his hand, but I thought he was just waving to me, so I started ahead," explains Mr. Siltz to an unsympathetic judge.



The amateur highbrows. Mr. and Mrs. Joel Oatcake and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Slip are very fond of the best in the drama and often go to first nights, looking, O, so bored, and making sure everyone sees just how bored they are. "Don't you feel," Mrs. Oatcake will remark to Mr. Slip, "O'Neil has gone off terribly?"



The amateur strong man. Now that spring is here, it will be no time at all before the beaches are dotted with male vamps standing on their hands and looking generally enticing at the girls. Most of the girls, however, will be able to withstand the lure.



The amateur dancer. Marion has been studying the classic poetry of motion for years, and every once in a while her family cash in and let her give a select Sunday night recital, much to the discomfort of the faithful friends, who feel that really Marion's parents ought never to have let her. "Because," they complain, "her family must know what queer knees and toes Marion has!"



Amateur collegiate. Harold is a bear for college clothes. For a second year high boy he does pretty well with his baggy pants and his near fur coat of summer Hollywood goat, which looks almost like coon in the dusk with the light behind it. The girls think Harold looks just like Lindbergh.



The amateur wise cracker. Victor's whole life is spent trying to work into ordinary conversations the wise cracks he thinks up. Many a sleepless night Victor has turned and tossed thinking of bright quips he might have hurled if only he had thought of them in time. Poor Victor is all upset this evening, and no wonder he's leaving early. His best sally, "It's not the heat, it's the timidity," went entirely unnoticed by those present!



The amateur lady flyer. Maude has been up in planes several times, once for as long as twenty minutes, and she is quite a celebrity at home. Here she is in a Pullman, telling a couple of car-sick ladies down the other end all about how she wasn't the least bit timid the first time she found herself sailing twenty odd feet in midair, even though she'd always had that tendency to jump off when high up.



The amateur vamps. Eleanor and Ruthie are practically self-made, and their come-hither is due almost wholly to lip stick and liquid rouge and mascaro. Every ten minutes or so they get out their little mirrors and go to it. You'd never recognize them at the close of the day, after the cleansing cream has been applied.



The amateur roughneck. Mr. Broil prides himself on being hard boiled, due, some say, to a slight feeling of inferiority, and when there are no real roughnecks around he is almost as gruff as the original Cro-Magnon man. A wrist watch or a cane is pretty funny to Mr. Broil, and anyone with the temerity to wear even a dull red tie he will refer to later on as "Clarise."