Mid-Winter Sports

By W. E. Hill

Uplift work. Midwinter is the harvest season for all uplift work, particularly when headed, by a figure of the social prestige of Mrs. Creweer Van Tinkle. Naturally September, October, November and about all of January have been devoted to committees choosing, selecting badges and rearranging and blackmailing. By February everything is in shape, and the real work can be got under way. Mrs. Van Tinkle is at the head of the recently organized "League for the Prevention of Firearms Being Used in Modern Warfare," and things look very bright for the future. Mrs. Van Tinkle is also instrumental in the movement, now forming, for getting depositories home from parties on the morning after the night of the party, instead of days, or weeks later.

The Hikers. By the end of the first week of February those little groups of earnest nature hikers who roam the countryside beyond the suburbs every Saturday P. M. and all day Sunday when pleasant, begin to scent an early spring, and right away they begin looking for rhododendron and stink cabbage. Up hill and down dale they go, meadow and woodland resounding to their joyous quests as they happen on a last year's grover's next, or the sight of a pleasant in sight. Mr. Bean, the leader of this particular group of outdoor hikers, is explaining the difference between the castanet and the cakewalk.

The Issue Tax. These are melancholy days when the unfortunate person who hated mathematics as a child, and still does, must sit down and work out an income tax form for 1930. The best thing to do is to make a job of it and not let terms like fiscal period or property values spoil the fun. Besides, you will probably have it wrong, no matter what you do.

Michowthentricals. Just now our choicest society girls rehearsing for the chorus of one of those local high school amateur shows that flourish in midseason. A rival chorus girl is coaching the cast, so, of course, everything will be quite professional. The name of the show is "Our Lady, the Flower of Persia," and it is the work of Frances Marie Borey (class of 1925), of the Miss Croxton Finishing School Alumnus. It is being presented for the benefit of the school gymnasmium.

Posing for the Home Section. Big business boys who are on a vacation at a winter resort love being photographed in a swimming suit for the picture section with a caption which runs, "Dominick P. Kidney,millionaire head of the Kidney Artificial Ear concern, snapped by the news photographer on the edge of the new billion dollar swimming pool of the Palm Beach Bathers Club.

Dentistry. People contemplating plain or fancy dental work seem to prefer February and March to any other season of the year. During the last months a person may have said to his friends, "I can't bear to think of calling up Dr. Garry for an appointment! I know he'll find my teeth in terrible condition," but when February first comes along and the winter winds are howling outside, a dentist's chair seems sort of cozy, which explains why this season of the year a dentist's telephone is busy all day long with people clamoring for appointments.

The Book Club. The "Whistler Away" book club of Tusar, N. Y., is, as the Tusar Globe Democrat stated recently, a mental feast for all concerned. This month they are reading "Henry the Eighth," and Mrs. Morissette, the reader, is wondering whether or not to skip a little here and there. Some say yes and some say no.

The Poor Health. People who enjoy ill health seem to enjoy it more thoroughly during the midwinter months than at any other season of the year. Particularly when the complaint is of a sinus nature. This young man, on route to the eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist, is on the lookout for a good listener.