

# Mid-Winter Sports

By W. E. Hill

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Uplift work. Midwinter is the harvest season for all uplift work, particularly when headed by a figure of the social prestige of Mrs. Crowbar Van Tinkle. Naturally September, October, November and almost all of January have been devoted to committee choosing, selecting badges and rearranging and black-balling. 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 debutantes 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 arbutus and skunk cabbage. Up hill and down dale they go, meadow and woodland resounding to their joyous squeals as they happen on a last year's plover's nest, or the sight of a pheasant in flight. Mr. Bon, the leader of this particular group of outdoor hikers, is explaining the difference between the catnip and the catkin.

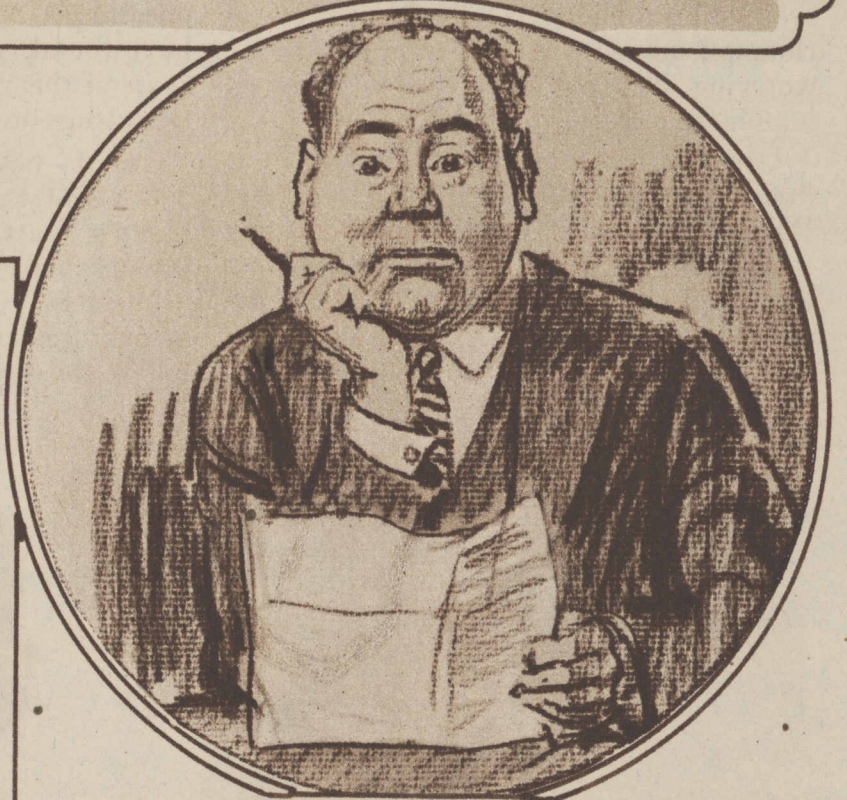


Midwinter theatricals. Just four of our choicest society girls rehearsing for the chorus of one of those hotel ballroom amateur shows that flourish in midseason. A real chorus girl is coaching the cast, so, of course, everything will be quite professional. The name of the show is "O-Toy-O, the Flower of Persia," and is the work of Frances Maud Boopie [class of 1902], of the Miss Croup Finishing School Alumnae. It is being presented for the benefit of the school gymnasium.

Posing for the Roto 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 Euchre 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 family or friends, "I can't bear to think of calling up Dr. Garrity 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 at this season of the year a dentist's telephone is busy all day long with people clamoring for appointments.



The Income Tax. These are the melancholy days when the unfortunate person who hated mathematics as a child, and still does, must sit down and work out an income tax report for 1929. The best thing to do is just to make a lark of it and not let terms like fiscal period or plus inventories spoil the fun. Besides, you will probably have it all wrong, no matter what you do.



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, en route to the eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist, is on the lookout for a good listener.



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