CLUB ACTIVITIES
By W. E. Hill

The ladies' literary club. Mrs. Harvey Strickla and Mrs. Mablee Mull, recording secretary and chairman of the re-

freshment committee, respectively, are representative of the Cyclopedia Drama club. Mrs. Mull is, if anything, a li-
mite more so because she has big drawing rooms than can accom-
mmodate all the club members on occasion. You'd be sur-

prised what the Drama club gets through during a winter

season. So far it has done Bruns, Shaw, Strindberg,

Schnitzler, and Iddon, and has compared one with another

both singly and in the huddle system. And next week all

the members are going to do "Strange Interlude," so that

they can compare it with the plays of Tchekhov, which they

are going to study shortly.

The athletic club. This is the tired business men's class going

through a neat routine of calisthenics after a hard day in the office.

Business men who are all worn out at 4:00 p.m., from trying not to

see insurance agents, or from nervous indigestion brought on by the

stock market, or from one thing and another, are taken in band by

the physical instructor and made to bend, sway, and rise on their

toes till, by 5:00, they are completely made over into something the

little wife will be glad to welcome home.

The tough social club. The Baloney Social club, sponsored by One-Rar

Maginio and his gang, is really a political club, because around election

time One-Rar and his cohorts are hired to shoot up rival voting factions.

However, the big blowouts the Baloney club stages from time to time are

purely social in their nature. A Baloney club party becomes very intimate

in the early morning hours, and black eye, dislodged teeth, cuts, bruises,

and knockouts ensue.

The conservative club. Mr. Diffenwather's club had

its heyday in the middle '90s, and nothing within

the clubhouse has changed since. The mem-

bers hold on to the idea of modern days and ignore

them as much as possible. They still mention the

ballet of '86 and speak reverently of Lilly Lang-

try's beauty. "The Bohemian Girl," and Rice's

"Evangelise."

The art club. The Pen, Pencil and Eraser club has for its

motto, "Nil Nite lubric," which is Latin for "The Door to

Success Is Labeled Push," or something as good. No person

except maybe a nonresident sustaining member can join

the Pen, Pencil and Eraser unless he or she does some-

ingthing artistic, like taking photographs of cute children

in color, or painting telephone stands, or managing a gift

shop. So that almost everybody in the Pen, Pencil and

Eraser is a celebrity. At every get together evening gather-

ing some one interesting delivers a little address on

some worldwide topic. At the last meeting a delightful

man high up in the diplomatic corps gave a half hour's

talk on "Diseases of the Scalp."

Night club. Any one who can convince the boy at the gate that he's not a revenue officer can join this club. Even the police.