By W. E. Hill (Copyright: 1928: By The Chicago Tribune.)



The Spirit of the Florida Orange. Judging by the news reels, all the little girls in the United States are either christening battleships or riding around in decorated floats in chamber of commerce carniThe Beauty Contest. Just a bevy of picked beauties from all over this grand and glorious Union, keeping fit pending the outcome of the "Miss Simplicity 1928" contest at Atlantic City, Hollywood, or Miami, according to the season and the local board of trade. These girls will be rated on winsomeness and simplicity. The winner will be presented with the usual cup (next week's reels) and a ticket home, if she has one.



Winter Sports. The caption of this one probably reads: "Society Girls at Lake Placid Take Up Snowballing."



Talking Movie. The talking movie is a boon to the public speaker. Here we have none other than the ex-assistant ambassador to Lapland, Hyman P. Uffie, who is speaking on Turkey at the Crouch university exercises inaugurating the opening of a new Turkish bath. "I am," says he, "wondering how many students here think that Turkey is something to do with Thanksgiving," whereupon there is wild laughter and applause.



The Flood Pictures. "I get so tired of flood pictures in these news reels," says the lady with the Baby Peggy haircut; "they were a novelty last spring when they had Mississippi floods. But not any more!"



Convention News. This flicker from the projection cabinet is in and about Toothsome, North Dakota, where the Master Dentists are holding their semi-annual convention. Club women of the city have just presented Dr. Bore, retiring executive, with a huge marble replica of a set of upper teeth.



Industrial Closeups. This week's news reel takes us on a little trip through a glass eye factory. Here's a girl worker in the glint department painting steely glints in gray eyes. These films are very instructive.



The Flying Field. Posing with a flyer in the news reel is a very popular pastime at present. Here are three big political boys simply hurling their great, gruff, bluff, open hearted personalities at you from the silver sheet. The boy on the extreme left is putting across a whole face full of "IT."