The Scientists

By W. E. Hill

Many people who have never seen a man who devotes his life to the cause of science at close range imagine that his off-duty hours are spent peering into microscopes and test tubes and doodling, but they are all wrong. A scientist at play is just like anybody else; he has just as many temptations to go wrong as the tired business boy.

Professor Isidore Molecule, who is a great believer in the ascendancy of the atom. "Of the power latent in the more refined atom were liberated, provided, of course, that the atom would be freed from impurities," he says, "enough horse power would be liberated to carry out all the sky-rocketing schemes of the future."

The scientist's sweetheart. Emma is desperately in love with a pharmacologist, and you'd never guess the results that copper in subject to over the love of a geologist. Many's the night path that some of the leading men of science have gone, hoping to hear the question popped, only to have him leap into a pile of stones after a fossil. Cecil, for that is his name, no less, can tell all about a fossil's history, even back two thousand years. Long before they had calculus, and Emma should be very much intrigued, but she isn't. Next time, Emma will drag Cecil into a Clara Bow movie and lean on her head on his shoulder.

The scientist at home, about to go outside to tell his little girl a bedtime story about Johnny Ambrose and Grandpa Tabpole.

The scientist's research. Many Mr. Harry Foss, of the Dr. Laws Laboratories, perfected a continuous whereby the static of the ordinary radio will be converted into the "loop-a-doodle" noises of Miss Helen Kane, thus creating pleasing sounds for the listening ear, instead of the raucous dissonances to which the radio fan have been subject.

"Don't come up and dine with us some evening soon. Because you'll be thrilled to death with our new goldish glove—and besides, I want to consult with you about the seal's diet." (A lovely lady telling an under-the-sea scientist to a dinner engagement.)

This is where big business and science get together, introducing Mr. Quentin Millhouse, who is heavily endowed, and Mr. T. W. Mr. T. W. crowd their joint efforts in a huge expansion of guinea pigs and inner animals.

The scientist's assistant. Sam Grunke, the blond poet, is looking into Miss Garce MacDuff's future, and Garce is hearing the strangest things! Imagine, he's telling her she's going to take a trip across a sea. What's new, Sam Grunke? He's never been out of the sea. Only, Garce most beware of a ginger-haired man with a mose, glasses looking face, who may cross her path. Because he holds her ill. O dear, O dear, Garce won't sleep a wink tonight for wondering who the ginger haired man can be.