State Fair Ballyhoo

By W. E. Hill

The joker. These are not paying customers in the joker this afternoon, worse luck. Trade is scarce for no reason whatever, and Mrs. Malve Lowner and her little girl Charis, wife and daughter of the proprietor, are bumping blisters and you to make the place look popular.

"Ella, don't think of leaving the fair grounds without having your fortune told by Mungo, the marvel. Everything she said was true! Told me my feet were hurting me (and they were), and said I was going to lose something and would find it again. Well, not more than five minutes later we lost Junior in the crowd by the grandstand—and found him again."

The Siamese twins. Hazel and Iona, the Siamese twins, are big drawing cards among the strange people. Their mother, Mrs. Hazel Pitts, chaperones them wherever they go, from carnival to state fair and back again. Mrs. Pitts is worried to death over the girls. It seems Hazel is in love with a man in Jersey City and wants to settle in Jersey, while Iona is simply crazy over a boy in Portland, Ore., and wants to park out there, which, of course, is not a bit practical. "They're the kind of girls you just can't tell anything to," complains Mrs. Pitts; "they just have to go ahead and learn by experience. I don't know what'll become of them."

The waxworks. Half the charm of the waxworks tent is due to Mrs. Nellie McMorris, who lectures elegantly about each and every model, not forgetting the moral that the way of sin is death. Nellie is the only exhibitor on the fair grounds who is praying for a little cold weather. Another hot, sunny day and the King, the Broadway hatter, will begin to melt. The last hair of a sheep and a Ocie Speed, the butch corpse, fit for nothing but the junk heap, and Ocie had to be thrown out.

The open air show. The Flying Finnegans are part of the free show they put on in front of the grandstand during the trotting races. Lester and Grace do poise tropes balancing, white below, while below Bernice sings "Kiss Me Again," standing on her head. High class stuff, all right.

The Congress of Beauty. La Bella Bartlett, favorite catch girl of the King of Siam, has borrowed a coat from Bernice, the hot trombone at the Congress of Beauty concession, and is off for a nice hamburger and onion sandwich. An artist can't do herself justice on an empty stomach.

Occult stuff from the east. "Someone is asking about a letter—please concentrate on it. You want to know if you will get a letter. You will get the letter, but not from the person you expect. Next?" Prof. Boshoff Hoya is very occult and can read your mind like a book when the stars are propitious. Even when they aren't he will do his best to oblige.

Half man, half girl. Alvenese, the human enigma, who has puzzled scientists on two continents, is throwing a dirty look at two bulldogs who are not taking a great artist seriously. Imagine! Alvenese is beautiful Polynesian girl on the left side and big, strong man on the right. You can take your choice.

The wild boy. Bueno, the bull-faced wild boy from Mars, is very taciturn this afternoon, having just learned from "The Billboard" that another act is using his billing. Naturally, he is boiling with rage, although too much of an artist to show it.