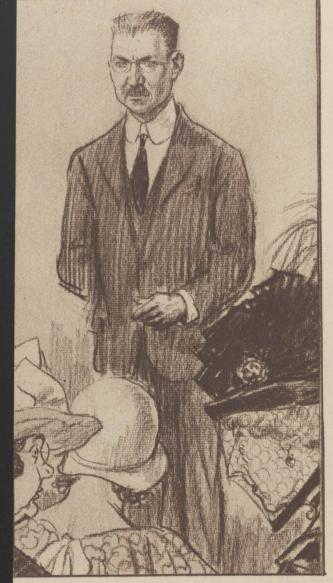
The Scientists [Copyright: 1930: By The Chicago Tribune.] By W. E. Hill



Professor Koogles is lecturing before the Woman's shakespeare club on the subject of Mr. Einstein's theries. "The Quantum Theory in a Nutshell," is the title of the lecture, and it's some fun, all right. Mrs. Hazel Debevoise is giving Mrs. Harvey Foot a telling look which says, plain as words, "He has no charm, has he?"



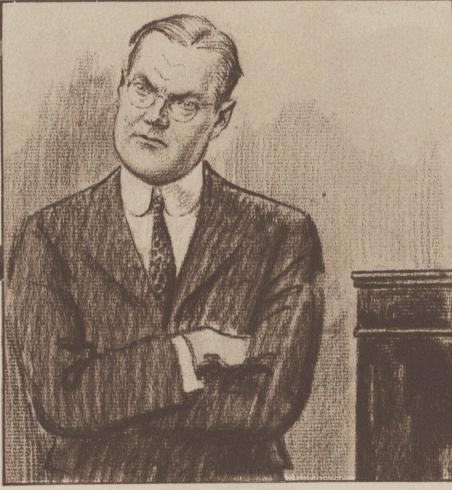
Many people who have never seen a man who devotes his life to the cause of science at close range imagine that his off duty hours are spent peering into retorts and test tubes and duodenums, but they are all wrong. A scientist at play is just like anybody else; he has just as many temptations to go wrong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



A scientist at home, about to go upstairs to tell his little girl a bedtime story about Johnny Amoeba and Grandpa Tadpole.



Professor Isadore Molecule, who is a great believer in the ascendancy of the atom. "If the power latent in the more refined atom were liberated, provided, of course, that the atom wanted to," (reasons Professor Molecule), "enough horse power would be liberated to carry our tallest sky-scraper across the continent and back again." (Professor Molecule is shown here in a relaxed pose during a rest period among his atoms.)



The inventor. Meet Mr. Harry Fuse, of the De Luxo Laboratories, perfecting a contrivance whereby the static of the ordinary radio will be converted into the "boop-a-doop" noises of Miss Helen Kane, thus creating pleasing sounds for the listening ears, instead of the raucous dissonances to which the radio fans have been subject.



"Do come up and dine with us some evening soon. Because you'll be thrilled to death with our new goldfish globe—and, besides, I want to consult with you about the snail's diet." (A lovely lady luring an underthe-sea scientist to a dinner engagement.)



The scientist's sweetheart. Emma is desperately in love with a geologist, and you'd never guess the rebuffs that cupid is subject to over the love of a geologist. Many's the sylvan path that Emma lures her big, strong man of science along, 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 ten thousand years, long before they had talkies, and Emma should be very much intrigued, but she isn't. Next time, Emma will drag Cecil into a Clara Bow, movie and lean her curly head on his shoulder.



This is where big business and science get together, introducing Mr. Orville Millions, who is heavily endowing a laboratory movement which will enable several scientists to devote their joint efforts to a big expose of the moral stamina of guinea pigs and lesser animals.



The occult scientist. Ram Guzzle, the Hindoo seer, is looking into Miss Gertie MacDuff's future, and Gertie is hearing the strangest things! Imagine, he's telling her she's going to take a trip across a sea. What sea, Ram Guzzle is uncertain, but it's full of fish and big waves. Only, Gertie must beware of a ginger haired man with a moist, porous looking face, who may cross her path. Because he bodes her ill. O dear, O dear, Gertie won't sleep a wink tonight for wondering who the ginger haired man can be!