

VERY HOT . . . HERMES ARRIVES . . . EARTH EMBRACES TINY PLANET . . .

People are gathering at City Moon's distributing points at daylight and waiting in line. More stations are needed! The fund at present is insufficient to meet demands. Please, COOL TO THIS CAUSE. Here's the lineup of donors so far:

City Moon Free Ice Fund

Jake Ruppert, ten tons of clear ice daily.

Previously acknowledged . . . \$6, 364, 64

In Memory of the Saposcats .. 25.00

Baby Vitolo 10.00

Millie, Maude and Dolly Roddy . 5.00

Nickolina Seravola Black . . . 29.00

Total \$6, 438, 64

Americanola Ice Company has just come forward with an additional 1,000 tons, god help em.

The Moon employs no CANVASSERS NOR COLLECTORS. Contributions to the C.M. Ice Fund TO BOX 591, Kaw River Station, 66044

MOTHER TRIFLES PRESIDENT

BY LOADED CIGAR A NEUTRODYNE TRICKS A VENDOR

Hunyadi Janos, a vendor of pharmaceuticals, appeared typically at noon at the corner of 10th and Swan, as he did yesterday. In his hand-made cart there was stacked and twined in place a fair selection of the best available toilet goods.

Janos, as was the custom, announced his inventory in a strident and insect-like drone, by shouting through a cone of newspaper: "I got Dr. Snow's Amber Petroleum Jelly, I got pure distilled Witch Hazel, Rosedale cold Cream, benzoin, glycerine, and rose water compounds. You can get Dr. Snow's Pearly Tooth Powder. You can get talcum by the sack. I got it all. I got little Puppy Cakes, Mandheling Syrup, Swift's White Ribbon Floating Soap. You name it, I got it."

An elderly and loquacious neutrodyne, carrying a little hand-satchel, asked Janos the direction to Thomas Jefferson Park, saying she wanted to go there and hear the "lovely music of the Saposcat Brothers," a shorthorn sousaphonic outfit just in town.

Janos enjoyed a reputation for gallantry and he was very courteous and patient in explaining the route to the park, and the old dyne was mightily grateful. She said to Janos, "May the goddess of good fortune smile on you and make you a druggist who owns his own shop, instead of having to hawk the streets for a penny or two." The neutrodyne fumbled in her satchel. "Take an old neutrodyne's blessing for you kindness, son, and this Tampa nugget to remember me by." She placed a fat, fine-looking cigar in Janos' palm.

"A real Perfectio," said Janos, and was puffing delightedly when the neu-

trodyne wandered off.

As it happened, a Sergeant In Charge came by with an Italian in custody, charged with displaying a concealed weapon, a small-caliber pistol.

Bang! It was thought a shot was fired.

The Italian, accustomed to firearm emergencies, threw himself on the banquette, as did the Sergeant, and both lay still, hoping they were out of danger.

Dewey, a misnamed neighbor cat, scuttled past with her two kittens, and hid under Janos' cart.

A doorman then appeared with a glass of water and poured it on the blazing stump of Janos' nose at the same time squashing the remnant of the trick cigar with the heel of an ox-blood cordovan.

Poor Janos. Kindness here had been rewarded with terrible novelty. He would recover from the injury, though never accept again a neutrodyne offering.

A railcar halted near the scene and a motorman emerged, saying laconically, "She took yuh fer a lemon, Hunyadi."

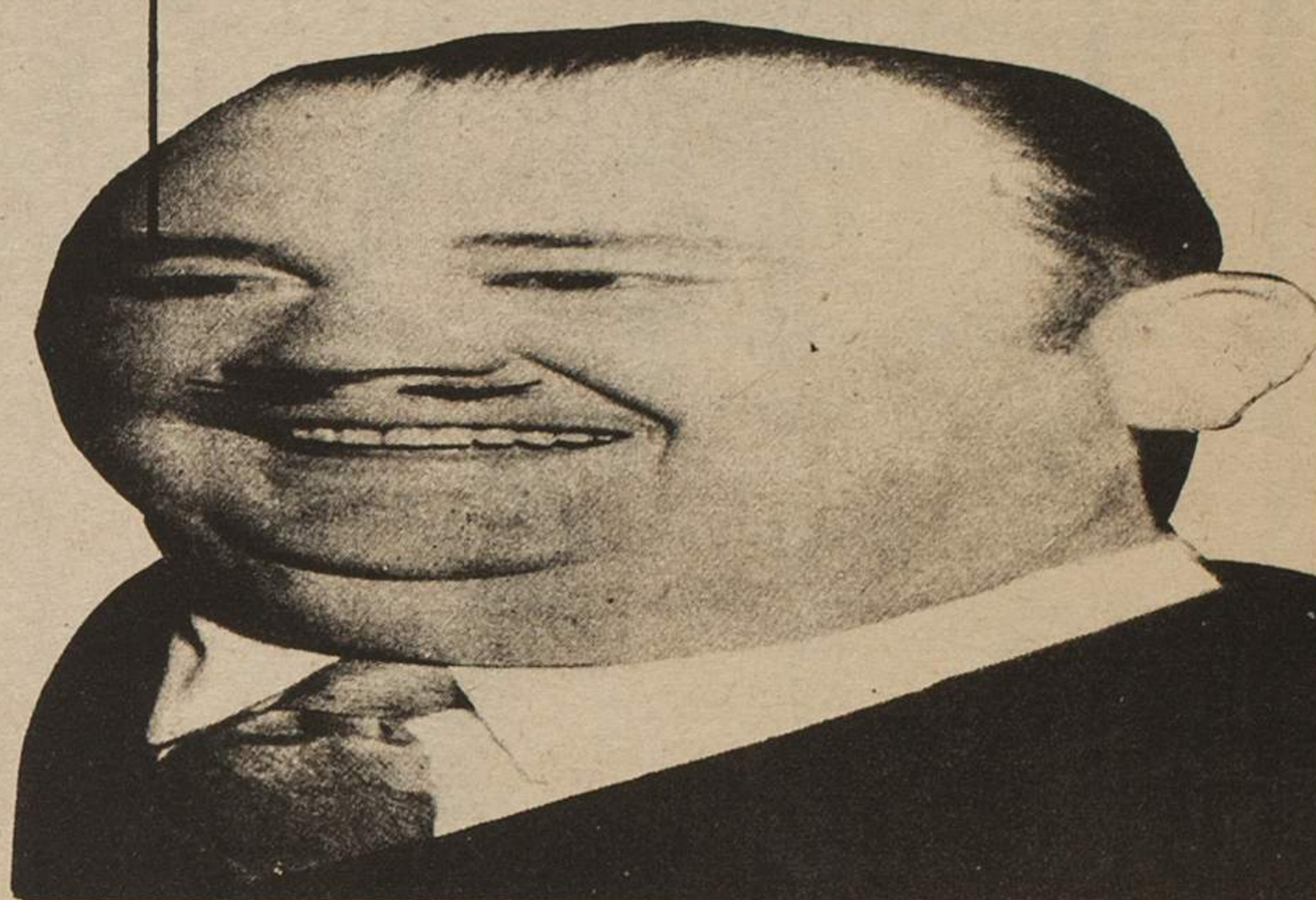
On arrival at Havre, or at Patmos, the passengers of the Compaigne Generale Transatlantique will find on sale by the purser the CITY MOON--King of the River, French Edition, containing all the latest American news.

Sport Fact: Judge Greenbaum, at Lake Perdido, sent word yesterday that his common-law wife, who was struck in the eye with a golf ball, was improving, thanks to a perking of the renal calculi brought on by a diet of canned ass and Lithia water.

GIANT TO BE IN PARK

Hammerstein has made arrangements for children to see big Machnow, a Russian giant. It was announced yesterday that Machnow would hold a reception, children only, in Thomas Jefferson Park. At half-past four o'clock on Sunday afternoon the big Russian, accompanied by her manager, will parade up and down the Mall, and will shake hands with any children who desire to meet her there. She tells the children to bring satchels, since they will get roasted acorns and sour stuffing and souvenir frog's feet.

The giant will leave Victoria Theatre in a White Steam Touring Car a little after four o'clock. She will drive up Flocculus Avenue to Terminal Circle, and through the Indole Tunnel to 9th Street, along East Avenue to the Paseo, across the Esplanade de Kerouac, thence through the Duff Lane entrance of the park to the Mall.



ANXIOUS CROWDS AT ICE STATIONS

Waiting lines at the City Moon's nine ice distributing stations are growing rapidly longer morning to morning, and never in the history of the fund have there been so many applicants at each station, with the temperature as moderate as it is now. What it will be when the promised HOT WAVE, which is due to arrive with Hermes' passing, comes, it is impossible to tell. There were 3,650 lbs. waiting at the nine stations yesterday morning. It was gone in an hour.

WIRES NEUTRO LAD TO POLE

Man, accuses Neutro lad of tattling, captures him and takes a peculiar revenge. The dyne told a remarkable story of the incident. He said the night previous he noticed a man dallying strangely in the bushes with a female capybara, in the vicinity of Crescent Avenue. The following night at the same spot a man rushed out of the darkness and, grasping him, fastened him to a passing Pole, Csolgosz, with some wire, saying that would square accounts for tattling. I'll take what I want from you, he said. Poor Csolgosz was dragged pitifully by the excited Neutro lad, until he collapsed with exhaustion and made an audible wish wish that he were dead. Then he was.

ADVERTISEMENT

Oneba says, "Apollinaris is the Queen of Table Waters. It has constantly and STEADILY increased in Popularity and Esteem, and is now accepted throughout the Malarial Zones, without hesitation. It possesses all the properties of an IDEAL and PERFECT table water."

Fact: Excessive modesty in passing gas leads to diverticulitis.