

It is reported that when George Bernard Shaw stepped to the front to take his bow amidst terrific applause a strong voiced singer in the gallery yelled—
"Boo—"

"I agree with you," said G.B.S., "But after all what are we two against so many?"

Spirit of mischief and spirit altruism seem to ^{be} perennial blooms in the garden of human relations—what else is there?

They tell me it takes 4500 calories in food form per day to keep a man in prancing condition—reading from left to right: Breakfast, 3 pork chops, half a grapefruit and 1 1/2 cups of Mocha-Java; dinner, double-sirloin, pie a la mode and coffee; supper, lamb chops (4) or double veal steak smothered in tomatoes and black tea.

Rhubarb on Sunday, prunes on Friday etc.

This is the simplest of regimen and one who has not observed these requirements is depriving his country of an able bodied citizen.

Lions and tigers in France Zoo have not been deprived of the meat rations (18 pounds per beast per day) although the country is on a base of 3 meatless days per week. However the lions and tigers go without meat one day a week—for the sake of "streak of lean".

And I da most Psalmically proclaim a man is every bit as good as a lion or tiger and I want to point out—that 18 pounds of lion food will feed 6 paupers in grand still.

Further more, why not cook those lions and tigers ere the time comes when we'll have to feed 'em Frenchmen. Here in this country we worry about the sparrows and pigeons board, to good purpose and—I'm sorry to say—even stool pigeons and other pillars of ultra-respectability aren't as well off.

Choul hash and other hash seem to be the chief evidence of our prosperities—a matter of 850 calories. We're getting so we can't lift a hand—even in prayer.