

One of our prominent citizens wandered into the tonsorial parlor, conducted by our friend, Fred Claus, and sat in the chair. Whether by a moment of abstraction or distraction in giving his order, is not known, but the result after Fred got thru was startling to say the least. At first glance it suggested an Indian raid or an old fashioned cyclone, but the prominent citizen says it feels fine. Only for the jibes, which would sure follow, others would follow his example.

A number of the young friends of