• OUR COMIC SECTION •

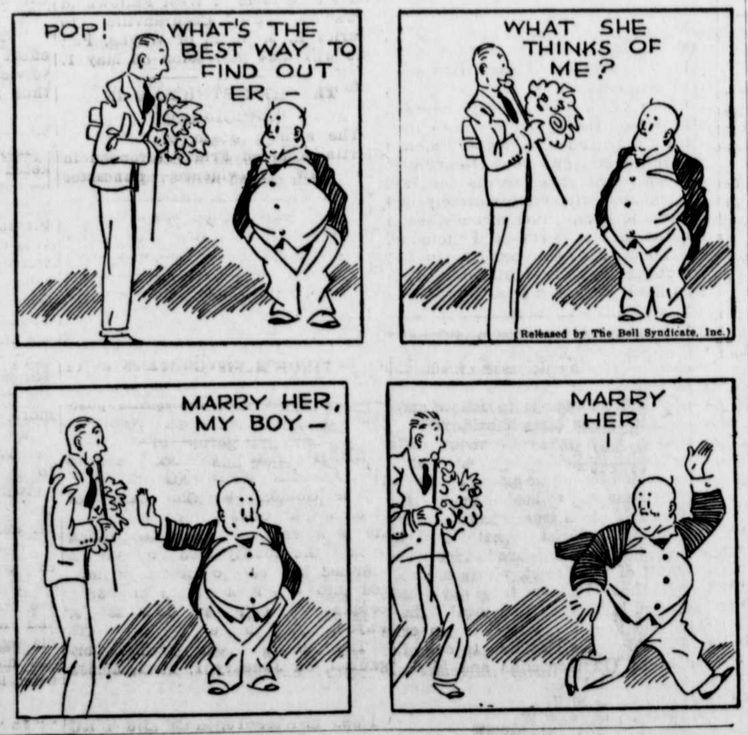
Events in the Lives of Little Men

S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne

POP

By J. Millar Watt



WHO'S TALKING?

"Father, Frank has something to say to you tonight."

"Well, and what have you and your mother decided I must tell him?"

More Money Wanted

Employee—I would like an increase in salary, sir, as I am going to be married.

Employer—And I suppose you would like to have a little bigger fund to draw upon for your household expenses?

Employee—No, it isn't that. My future wife knows exactly how much I get, and I would like a little extra for my own use that she doesn't know about.

NEVER THINKS

"Do you think Bobby Frank ever thinks?"

"If he does, he takes pains to hide it."

Kathleen Norris Says:

Which Door Is Yours?

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Ann went to him, "Why, George, shame on you! We'll move right into the city, I'll have my baby for nothing, in a ward, we'll cut expenses and we'll pay that off in five years."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

TWO men, both in the early thirties, were going home in the subway last night. It was a bleak dreary night, streets were dark and slippery with slush and the underground train was filled with weary homegoers, who occupied seats or hung on straps with the tired expressions of men and women whose day had been dull and hard.

One man was Tom Smith, who rents four rooms in the Bronx for $32 a month. A parlor and kitchen on the street; two bedrooms on air-shafts. Bathroom, some heat, hot water included. The Smiths have one little girl, Eileen, who is 8.

Jean Smith is pretty, nervous, dissatisfied. She is tired of cooking for Tom, caring for him and Eileen, and doing without furs, trips, down town meals, theaters. She lives by a jealous and minute comparison of her affairs with those of her friends; she has no code and no standards of her own. If some woman friend—and most of them are some years older than she, and all of them in better circumstances—if some friend has a new blouse, a new hair-do, a new dining table or car, Jean is wretched.

Cold Reception.

When Tom gets home she is often lying down reading. Or perhaps the house is cluttered from a bridge afternoon; the air thick with cigarette smoke, the women finishing the last rubber. A daintily wrapped prize goes to somebody, the guests depart with many kisses and thanks, and Jean wearily begins to straighten up the room. Tom has cold mutton, beets, sandwiches and eclairs for supper, a good enough meal if Jean had any appetite or any interest in it. To his kindly inquiries she responds vaguely; she isn't disagreeable, but she simply doesn't care what Tom eats or feels or says or wants any more. Half the time her answer to his remarks is "What?"

If things are uncomfortable for Tom he accepts them in silence. Any criticism rouses Jean to an angry summary of the situation. She has given Tom Smith the best years of her life! She has drudged along in this rotten little place, when Ethel has moved into those new flats and Glad and Billy are buying a house.

This can go on for a long time. Tom and subdued little Eileen have learned not to invite it. So Tom reconciles himself to a damp disorderly bathroom, sits cheerfully reading the paper in the cold dusty parlor when meals are late, trots down to the delicatessen for forgotten butter, or coffee, takes Jean to movies night after night. Tom doesn't complain, but one day he revealed more than he knew of the situation to his friend George Brown, when he said hesitatingly, "You see, I have to sort of think out the effect of what I say to Jean sometimes. I have to kind of feel my way."

Browns Are Happy.

George Brown, the other homegoing man, lives in the same crowded block with the Smiths. He and Ann pay the same rent for the same space. But there the similarity between the two families ceases. Ann has a girl and a boy; and she and their father rejoice in them and love them and they know it. George is the all-important head of the house; he comes home to warmth, light, welcome, comfort. If there is good news, Ann loves to tell it. She has a pleasant little custom of bringing him a cup of hot soup as he reads before dinner.

WRONG WAY?

Does cooking for your husband bore you? Are you angry because Tom says you can't afford a new fur coat? Are you tired of constantly having to make the pennies s-t-r-e-t-c-h? Then you should read Kathleen Norris' answers to wives who are going the wrong way.

If there's worrisome news, either from his end of the partnership or hers, Ann has a great way of minimizing it. A sick child is either always better, or "just reaching the peak, George, it's got to go up to go down!" Ann has a dozen amusing anecdotes of her day to relate; if she is tired, it is just being "comfortably tired." Dishes take about ten minutes in the Brown house after supper; Davy clears the table and Nancy brushes the floor. George comes into the kitchen to help not because she exacts it, but because he likes to share so much pleasant activity and chatter. Sometimes he and Davy work out arithmetical problems with beans on the kitchen table.

Domestic Co-operation.

The Browns go to the movies once a week and look forward to it as a treat. On Sundays they always picnic, in bad weather taking their sandwiches to a big museum or gallery and buying hot drinks in the cafeteria.

Because with all the pleasure of their lives the Browns are solvent and are saving. Seven years ago George's father died leaving him debts totalling more than $4,000, and Ann's mother, a helpless cripple, came to live with them. They had an eight-room house in the suburbs then.

When he realized that their house of cards was coming down around his ears, George hated to go home and tell Ann. Her mother needed medical care and nursing, a new baby was coming, and he was overwhelmed with a debt that represented his entire income for a year and a half.

Ann went over to him, where he sat despondently finishing his story and knelt down and put her arms about him and said, "Why, George, shame on you! We'll move right into the city, I'll have my baby for nothing, in a ward, we'll cut out furnace and commutation and taxi expenses and live right near the office, and we'll pay that all off in five years. We have each other and the babies, and I CAN take care of Mother and that's the great blessing, so you and I'll go househunting tomorrow, and start all over again!"

Typical American Success Story.

Well, you know the rest. It is the story of 99 out of every 100 American stories of success. Ann's mother was the only one who minded, and George and Ann, strong in confidence and laughter and their mutual love, stood that heroically for the remaining few years of her life. The debts were paid off in less than four years, for saving became a sort of game, and an unexpected commission swept away the last third of them in one glorious wave.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BABY CHICKS

Continually BLOOD-TESTING and BREEDING for Big Eggs, Fast Growth, Long Life and Rapid Feathering produces chicks of unusual Livability, Growth, Fast Feathering and Uniformity
Write today for catalogue and price list
MILFORD BREEDERS HATCHERY, Pikesville, P.O., Rockdale, Md.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS

Send $1.00 for 12 Hardy Chrysanthemums. All Different.
LLANERCH NURSERY, Inc., Llanerch, Pa.

BINOCULAR REPAIRS

BINOCULARS Repaired and Collimated—All Makes—Foreign and Domestic. Lenses—Prisms
MARYLAND LAB., 853 N. Eutaw, Baltimore, Md.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Never scrape kitchen utensils with a knife. Use a stiff brush dipped in scouring powder to remove stains and burns.

* * *

For best results in painting a new brick wall, use a paint made with a Portland cement base. It comes in powder form and is mixed with water.

* * *

Nut meats may be removed from the shell without breaking the kernel if hot water is poured over the nuts and allowed to remain through the night.

* * *

Winding wool is difficult if there is no one to hold it. Put two flatirons on a table at a sufficient distance apart to allow the wool to be tightly stretched. Then wind over the irons, just as if someone was holding it.

* * *

When running rods through your curtains put a thimble on the end of the rod. It will run through more easily.

* * *

If short of eggs when making scrambled eggs for the gang, add a tablespoon of fine bread or cracker crumbs for each egg short—up to half eggs and half crumbs.

* * *

When washing white silk blouses, dresses, ties, etc., for the first time, put a dessertspoonful of powdered borax dissolved in enough cold water to cover the article, leave it soaking for half an hour, then wash in the usual way. This prevents the silk from becoming yellow.

INDIGESTION
may affect the Heart
Gas trapped in the stomach or gullet may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on Bell-ans Tablets to set gas free. No laxative but made of the fastest-acting medicines known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't prove Bell-ans better, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back. 25c.

Real Modesty

When one remains modest, not after praise but after blame, then is he really so.—Jean Paul Richter.

FEMALE PAIN
WITH WEAK, CRANKY NERVOUS FEELINGS—
You women who suffer pain of irregular periods and are nervous, cranky due to monthly functional disturbances should find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound *simply marvelous* to relieve such annoying symptoms.
Pinkham's Compound is made *especially* for women to help relieve such distressing feelings and thus help them go smiling thru such "difficult days." Over 1,000,000 women have reported remarkable benefits. WORTH TRYING! Any drugstore.

$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$

We Can All Be EXPERT BUYERS

● In bringing us buying information, as to prices that are being asked for what we intend to buy, and as to the quality we can expect, the advertising columns of this newspaper perform a worth while service which saves us many dollars a year.

● It is a good habit to form, the habit of consulting the advertisements every time we make a purchase, though we have already decided just what we want and where we are going to buy it. It gives us the most priceless feeling in the world: the feeling of being adequately prepared.

● When we go into a store, prepared beforehand with knowledge of what is offered and at what price, we go as an expert buyer, filled with self-confidence. It is a pleasant feeling to have, the feeling of adequacy. Most of the unhappiness in the world can be traced to a lack of this feeling. Thus advertising shows another of its manifold facets—shows itself as an aid toward making all our business relationships more secure and pleasant.

$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$