

OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve

FIFTEEN MINUTES MORE BEFORE THE ALARM SOUNDS

TWO HOURS LATER

IT'S STOPPED!

THAT KIND OF PERSON

By FANNIE HURST

THE chronic restlessness which beset the soul of Agnes Lynn was largely due to the fact that she was continually being made aware, by appreciative friends, that she was too big a person for her small role.

Her role was that of primary teacher in the two-room rural schoolhouse nestled in a rather lovely valley that separated, by miles, two thriving villages.

For four years Agnes Lynn, who had been graduated from Normal school in the capital city of the state, had held this position as one of the two teachers in the little old, proverbially red, schoolhouse that stood beneath a pair of twin oaks and was backed by a beautiful rise of Pennsylvania mountains. The second teacher was a poetic-faced, middle-aged man named Roger Nash who had a bad limp due to what some people feared was a tubercular bone condition. But that was gossip.

Except for the insistence from her local friends, as well as those in one or another of the two adjoining villages, to say nothing of those in the city where she had been educated, Agnes could have found it in her heart to relax to the quiet, rural beauties of her life as school teacher in this green and placid valley. And yet she knew that she owed it to herself, her friends and her future, to put to more significant use the fine and vital brain with which she was so undoubtedly endowed.

It took all of her will power to fight against the inertia induced by the tranquil years in the tranquil valley. The children who trooped daily into her classroom were clean-faced, clean-hearted little youngsters, products of a wholesome agricultural environment, eager to be friends with her. The pleasant companionship of Roger Nash, all visionary, passive, was of sufficient intellectual stimulation to ward off tedium. Her room at the farmhouse where she boarded was a lovely old one of rare, early American furniture, spic-and-span cleanliness and a view of apple orchard, mountain stream and rich countryside that never ceased to delight her. As a matter of fact, an apple tree actually leaned in at her window to awaken her.

That was why, throughout the years she spent in the valley, Agnes had to fight against the sweetish kind of inertia that enveloped her. Life was so pleasant here, so deeply tranquil, each day filled with a fresh simplicity.

Her chance came when the principal of the Normal school from which she had graduated wrote an offer to recommend her for the position of executive secretary to the vice president of a Chicago mortgage and trust company.

There was simply no withstanding the lure of this offer. It meant not only the tripling of her salary, but it offered her contacts that could lead to big achievements in the business world. There did not seem much reason for Agnes to hesitate. And what hesitating she did was too private to confide to even the best of her friends. She would not have dared to admit it.

Opportunity had rapped long and insistently at Agnes' door.

Chicago, insofar as its resemblance to the life she left in the valley was concerned, might have been a city, not in another state, but on another planet. Not even her life as a student in the capital city of her state had prepared her for the degree of intensity, the complicated arduousness that awaited her. Life was like a gale that caught her from the moment she stepped off the train and kept her swirling and twisting at high tempo.

The demands of her position also kept her keyed to a degree of intensity that was as astonishing as it was exhilarating. For the first few months of the new environment, bewildered as she was in many respects, Agnes realized that she owed it to herself to have ventured forth into these active fields of enterprise. Gone were the old fears of intellectual lassitude, mental decline and physical smugness. The city had her in its tempo.

She rose in her fairly comfortable boarding house room that had for its vista the window of another boarding house room precisely like hers, she dressed in haste, she breakfasted in haste at a cafeteria, she met her employer in the tense, terse, impersonal mood of the city, she performed her tasks with a mechanical and speeded-up rectitude, she lunched in a bus-

An inside tip

use the MALT SYRUP that always gives best results

That's Blatz!

BLATZ BREWING CO. Milwaukee ESTABLISHED

Dishes That Will Not Break

After experimenting for several years, a British inventor has succeeded in treating cotton in such a way that it can be made into serviceable dinner plates and other light articles usually made of some material that is easily broken, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Aside from being unbreakable when dropped, the cotton dishes and other articles also are light in weight as compared with the materials used ordinarily for such purposes.

Big Irrigating Project

The Coolidge dam is located across the Gila river, about nine miles south of San Carlos, Ariz. It will store water for the irrigation of 100,000 acres of land—50,000 acres in the Gila river Indian reservation and 50,000 acres in Pinal county, Arizona.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE Says the Milkman on This Route

A QUART TODAY, MRS. SNOOD?

JUST A PINT, PLEASE—AN TELL ME—FIAT HOUSE AT THE END OF THE BLOCK ON THE OTHER SIDE THE STREET.

WHERE THAT RATTY-LOOKIN' LITTLE WOMAN WITH THE FIVE DIRTY KIDS LIVES!...WHAT DOES HER HUSBAND DO?...I NEVER SEE 'IM GO IN OR OUT THAT PLACE!...

OH HIM!—WHY HE'S JUST THE MILK-MAN ON THIS ROUTE, BUT HIS RATTY-LOOKIN' WIFE IS A BEAUTIFUL QUEEN—AND HIS FIVE 'DIRTY' KIDS RARE JEWELS!!...

AND THE WHOLE FAMILY IS FAMOUS FOR MINDIN' ITS OWN BUSINESS!

THE FEATHERHEADS Felix Needed Those Covers

FELIX!! WAKE UP!!

YOU'VE GOT ALL THE COVERS, FELIX!!

HUH!!?? MYVVV??

I HAD A TERRIBLE DREAM! I WAS IN A THEATER GIVING A SONG RECITAL BEFORE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE, AND...

SUDDENLY I LOOKED DOWN AND I DIDN'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES ON!!

HOW SHE KNEW

Kisser. Maggie—"Hearsay?" Grace—"No, I got it right from him."

Before and After
He—'I'll make a little money first, then perhaps we'll get married.
She—After that, I suppose I'll have to make a little money last.

Cautious
"Sign the hotel register, please."
"Now, don't you hustle me, son! I never sign anything I don't read carefully first."—Aussie (Australia).

Let Him Know Later
Her Dad—I hear you have fallen madly in love with my daughter. What are your prospects?
Frank Youth—I don't know yet. I haven't had time to look up your financial standing or make inquiry as to your liberality.

See?
Dad—That's a short dress you're wearin'.
Daughter—Well, I'll be long before I get another one.

Odd Pledges Accepted by Spanish Pawnshop

Pawnshops are often amazingly interesting places—especially when you happen to be hard up. And the most curious of all of them is probably one in Barcelona, Spain, where birds and animals are accepted as pledges. Bears, camels, horses and dogs are accepted by this unique "uncle" as a matter of course. The chief patrons are circus proprietors. One polar bear who was hauled, so to speak, over the counter by his needy owner proved to have an appetite more remarkable than that of any small boy at a Christmas party. His owner could not redeem him, and other circus proprietors who visited the shop in search of four-footed "turns" were apparently aware of his fame as an eater, for no purchaser could be found for him. At last he had to be killed, lest his food bill ruin the business. A woman the care of "uncle" a collection of porpoises returned to her native country. A few months later, however, she succeeded in redeeming her pets from their temporary home.

Indian Wife's Stern Duty
The religion of the woman of India teaches her to serve her husband and funeral pyre. The Indian suttee, or widow-burning, is derived from a Sanskrit word meaning "a true wife."

Starfish's Loconotion
The starfish has five legs by means of which it crawls on the floor of the sea and one the shore. The starfish can swim when very young, but cannot swim after it reaches the size of a dime.

FOR COLDS—ALKALINIZE YOUR SYSTEM

Doctors everywhere are prescribing this new treatment for colds: Begin when you feel a cold coming. Take a tablespoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, morning, noon and night, the first day. Do the same second day. Then only at night.

Colds reduce the alkalinity of your system. That's what makes you feel achy, feverish, weak, half-sick. Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is alkali in harmless, palatable form. It checks the symptoms of colds by restoring the alkalinity of your system. Relieves sour stomach, indigestion, gas, over-acidity. All drugstores.

Few Color-Blind Indians
Color blindness is four times as prevalent among whites as among American Indians, is the report of an anthropologist who has just completed a study.

It's Different
MONARCH Aspirin
Only the intelligence, no matter what attached to it.

Stomach & Headache Dizziness
If your stomach is over, if you can't eat, if you lose strength, if you're tired when you get to bed.
For 10 years Tanlac has helped thousands who suffered from indigestion, sour stomach, and constipation. Mr. Daniel J. Stiles, Philadelphia, writes: "I have not had a headache since taking Tanlac. I'm in better shape and have a good night's sleep. Let Tanlac help you. It relieves troubles—relieves stomach and bowels, relieves indigestion, and restores your appetite, vigor and health. Tanlac is made from pure herbs. Costs less than a bottle of pills. Get a bottle from your money back." Boston Transcript.

Anybody can win a prize if he is interested.

I SEE YOU ARE WASHING CLOTHES THE NEW WAY NOW

YES. THIS WAY SHE SCRUBBING AND GETS THEM WHITE

WHAT IS THE NEW WAY?

WITH RINSO, MOTHER!

YES, THE HARD-WATER SOAP... RINSO. ITS RICH SUDS SOAK OUT DIRT

You, too, can now have whiter washes—easily!

HERE'S a hard-water soap that practically does the wash for you. Loosens dirt so all you need to do is rinse. Clothes soak so white, you don't need to bother about boiling.

This way saves the clothes. Washes them much, much whiter, too. Safely.

Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps. Thick, lasting suds—even in hardest water. And no softener needed! Great, either in tub or machine. The makers of 38 famous washers recommend it. Get the BIG package. Try Rinso for dishes— it loosens grease like magic.

TUNE IN on Rinso Talkies, "What Happened to Joan?" [& Thurs. 5:30 p.m., E. S. T. W. E. A. F. and associated stations.

Rinso

The granulated hard-water soap for tub, washer and dishes.

