THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne HI, FELIX-1

OSCAR | SAY HAD QUITE AN EXPERIENCE MYSELF TELL YOU WHAT 1 DID YESTERDAY







By Ted O'Loughlin FINNEY OF THE FORCE

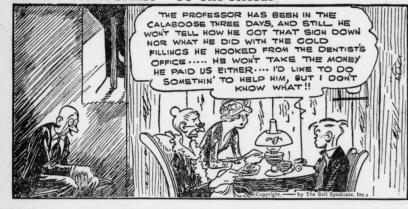
OI DON'T LOIKE FIT MUST BE THIS NOIGHT DOOTS NO MORE - OI DIDN'T HARDLY YER NERVES! WHY DON'T YEZ GIT NO SLEEP STOP IN TO SEE TH' DOCTOR TODAY ATALL!





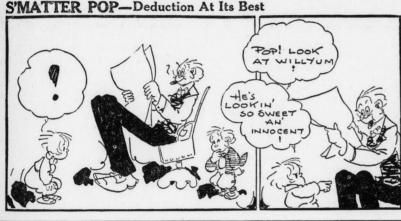


BOBBY THATCHER— To The Rescue ---





By C. M. PAYNE

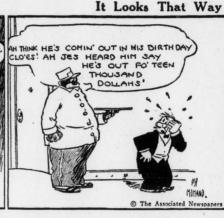




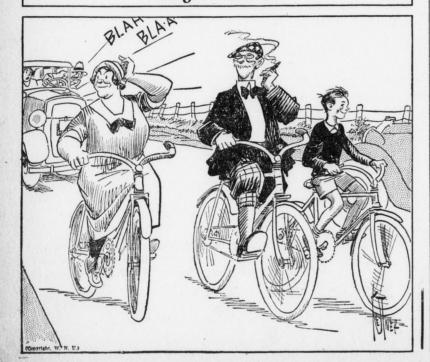
"KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES"



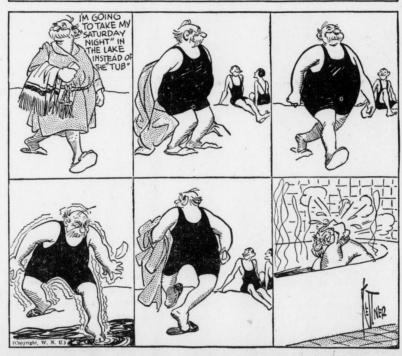




Along the Concrete



Our Pet Peeve



Good Taste Today

By EMILY POST

Author of ETIQUETTE," "THE BLUE BOOK OF SOCIAL USAGE," Etc.

CONVENTION PRESCRIBES

DEAR Mrs. Post: Is it proper t give a pharmacist the title of "Doctor" or not? I am about to have wedding announcements engraved and am wavering between "Mister" and "Doctor" because I don't know.

Answer: This is really a ques-

tion of personal opinion, but best taste usually confines such use of the title Dr. to a D. D. or an M. D. or a D. D. S.

Dear Mrs. Post: The depression has not sufficiently lifted from our family and I must have a small house wedding because of the expenses. Please tell me how to plan an informal marriage service and

still not have things any old way? Answer: You can't have an in-formal marriage service, because it is a church ceremony. The words ceremonial and formal mean the same thing. You can of course have a simple wedding. Arrange a background of flowers or tree branches, or still more simply, stand in front of drawn curtains. The service is of course the same for every marriage: the clergyman enters first, the groom and best man follow him, your maid of honor then enters alone, and you with your father follow her. After the ceremony you and your husband turn and face the guests who one by one offer you their good wishes. Serve wedding cake and a fruit punch. If this seems to you enough, add sandwiches and either tea or coffee or bouillon. This is really plenty.

Dear Mrs. Post: Very often I have a family in to dinner, of which one member is left-handed. My husband suggested that next time they are expected I set one place at table with the knives and spoons on the left side of the plate and the forks on the right. Is this ever done?

Answer: Not that I know of.

Lefthanded people must naturally accustom themselves to conventional table setting. So much so that it is questionable whether upsetting the regularity of your table would even add to the comfort of those who in picking up implements have become accustomed to cross their hands over their plates.

MISCELLANEOUS

DEAR Mrs. Post: I like tinted nail polish and my husband doesn't. He argues that such polish is decidedly opposed to good taste. We have gradually gotten into an argument about this, which is becoming irritating out of all proportion to its trifling subject, and we have decided to ask you to decide whether tinted nails are anything for a husband to grow rabid about?

Answer: Since the supposition of husband's growing rabid over nail polish is not quite believable, I'm not quite sure whether this letter is intended to be answered seriously or to be taken as a jest. However, supposing the question to be genuine, I would say that nails carefully manicured and slightly tinted are certainly in good taste. But gilded or silvered or deeply colored ones are something else again. In fact, those deepest red ones, which look as though the nail had been torn off and the finger ends left bleeding, are revolting to all excent the few who have become inured to the shock of them. As a matter of fact, I doubt very much if a man can be found who does not hate them.

Dear Mrs. Post: The other evening my employer invited me to go home to supper with him and his family, so that afterwards we could finish some work. His wife and young daughter were extremely pleasant and hospitable, but never asked me to remove my hat. I went to the table with it on and worked for several hours after the meal in the same discomfort. Is it necessary to wait until the host-ess says something?

Answer: Your employer's wife might perhaps have asked you if you would like to take off your hat. But I imagine that she thought you preferred to keep it on, since you did not take it off before going into the dining room. Whenever you go to anyone's house for an evening meal and are wearing a day dress and hat, you take off the hat only if you want to. Asking anyone to take off hat or gloves is rarely if ever heard in the present day. hostess sometimes says to a friend who continues to sit in a heavy coat, "Don't you want to take your coat off?" This is not a phase of hospitality so much as an exclamation made because she feels that her guest is absent-mindedly unaware of her own discomfort.
© by Emily Post.—WNU Service

Insurance Actuary's Duties

An insurance actuary is one who figures rates, including mortality tables. From the American mortal ity table, the actuary makes up the rate to be charged the policyhold-er for his insurance, and compiles statistics on operating expenses and the reserve required by law. From these figures, the rates of the individual company are made.

FROCK BETTY-LOU WILL REMEMBER

PATTERN 1913



Not every mother keeps in mind all the time quite how important a little girl's frocks are. Of course she should look pretty every day of her young life . . . that goes without saying! But don't you remember young life your "little girl" frocks? Well, Betty-Lou is going to do the same thing. Here is a charming thing for her to recall. Epaulets that flare crisply over youthful shoulders and turn into a little cape in the back . . . neat, trim pleats which look smart and permit a girl to play to her heart's content. Lovely in swiss or dimity or voile.

Pattern/1913 is available in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14. Size 8 takes 21/4 yards 36-inch fabric and 31/8 yards edging. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

HARD LUCK

"I lost my pocketbook at the

"Was there much in it?" "How do I know what was in it? I had not had it five minutes."— Hummel Hummel (Hamburg).

Constancy

Farmer-An' how's Lawyer Jones doin', doctor? Doctor—Poor fellow, he's lying at

death's door. Farmer—That's grit for ye: at death's door, an' still lying.

His Standard

Woman-Have you any good calves' brains? Butcher—The very best, mum! Why, we supply several college boarding houses.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Would Be Safe Poet-After my death the world will realize what I have done. Editor-O, well, you don't need to worry; you'll be out of danger then. -Stray Stories.

Saves Embarrassment Brokeman—Yes, there's one good

thing about the auto

Speeder-What's that? Brokeman—It's made it so that a mortgage on the home is no disgrace nowadays.-Brooklyn Eagle.

