

LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY



No dark closet being at hand, Dearie is helping Walton test the illuminated face on his new wrist watch.



At the wedding ring counter. Mr. Boggs insists he is "just lookin' at 'em for a friend—that's all."



"I can't understand what can be the matter with it. A friend of mine said it would keep perfect time if I dipped it in listerine now and then, but it hasn't helped it a bit. Yes, terday it lost four hours."

AMONG US MORTALS

"AT THE
JEWELLER'S"

By W. E. HILL

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One of last week's brides comes in to exchange a wedding gift—provided that it has not been marked, which is a mean trick, most brides declare.



Mrs. Hubbel, whose husband has had a good in the real estate line, is in search of a bar pin.



WEDDING PRESENTS

"The bread dish is nice enough, but this pansy holder looks more, and it's the same price."



The mere sight of the wedding invitations at the stationery counter is too much for "Momma," who is afraid Angie doesn't care one little teeny bit about leaving her poor little "Momma" and going away with Fred. Angie, who has been shopping all day and whose arches hurt her, is not sympathetic.



At the repair counter, showing the people who have taken their wrist watches into the bathtub