

DAYLIGHT

"M STRONG for it," T. Paer ex- | round just as long whether I snore of claimed with much senthusiasm as don't." he chewed vigorously on his stubby pen-"I'm goin' right up 'nd tell George to set 'em up a hour at least right on the first of June."

"Set what up?" Ma asked suspiciously as she sank wearily into her chair. "It's "what do they go to sleep when I, go to against the law to set 'em up any more, cal on them for then?"

"Well." T. Paer grinned, "it may be Well." T. Paer grinned, "it may be against the law but it sure ain't against the practice."

Nobody can get in a "I'm for the law all the time," Ma

announced. "They ain't as much head-aches in it as they used to be in the "Maybe not," T. Paer answered her,

"I'm glad of it," Ma said calmly, "If friends. people want to fool with their eyes and

"You're gettin' off on the wrong supper." tack." T. Paer argued, "you don't even know what I'm talkin' about."

"It would be sort of imposin' on his

nd not his bottle." "Clock?" Ma repeated questioningly,

p for an hour for? Ain't he got it on sleep now that I can see." he mantle already?" "I don't care where he keeps it," T.

boostin' the time up a hour earlier in "That's a fool idea," Ma insisted posi- don't believe."

tively, "I get up early enough in the mornin' as it is without monkeyin' with

met 'em up you'd go to bed a hour "You needn't think I'm goin' to leave way."

em at night now." "That's your business," T. Paer answered her, "I'm thinkin' about the long another late one to get supper by don't eventn's we'd have to sit 'nd talk in." "Lord help us," Ma smiled, "You can without givin' you a extra hour to do it can get op a hour earlier if you want

"Who does the talkin'?" T. Paer asked sarcastically. "I'm the listener in this what I'm thinkin' of is that it'd get the

"Humph," Ma sniffed, "not unless you fice." over here." T. Paer declared, "All I do's

you snoring right in front of company wouldn't it?" that makes me peevish."

"I guess so," Ma agreed, "It don't take much to get you to take a chance do." T. Paer said sadly. "They hang like that."

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself," Ma asked reprovingly, "What if our friends'd hear you say things like that?"

"Well." T. Paer pleaded in defense, "Because you're so interesting a talker," Ms answered ironically, "It's just

word edgewise." "Maybe it is," i. Paer answered, "but when you 'nd Nan get started talkin' it's just like listenin' to the ocean on a phonograph record."

"What do you mean?" Ma asked crispbut they's more bum livers 'nd fadin' "What do you mean?" Ma asked crisp-eyesight now'n they use to be, 'nd that's ly, "It seems to me you ain't very polite making remarks like that about my

"When you'nd her get talkin' it'd put anybody to sleep, 'specially right after

"I guess we ain't any worse'n you men," Ma snapped, "but where'd you get "Maybe I don't," Ma answered, "but I this clock moving stunt from anyway? know one thing'n that is it ain't fair to "Ain't you read it?" T. Paer asked in ask even George to set 'em up for a astonishment, "George Baker'n the coun-"Ain't you read it?" T. Paer asked in whole hour even if it was accordin' to cil're talkin' about havin' daylight savin this summer."

"I ain't in favor of it," Ma said, "It hospitality," T. Paer admitted, "if it just get's you up 'nd it don't get you wasn't that I'm talkin' about his clock to bed nights no mooner 'nd you don't

get no sleep at all." "Sleep," T. Paer said derisively, "the what would he want to set his clock clock don't have no influence on your

"Maybe the clock don't," Ma admitted, "but you sure do banging doors 'nd Paer said impatiently, "I'm talkin' about things before daylight." "If I didn't do that," T. Paer said calmly, "You never would get up I

"Well, far's I'm concerned," Ma announced, "George can set his clock up as much as he wants to but it won't "Maybe you do," T. Paer conceded, change the time 'round this ranch."
"but you go to bed too late 'nd if George" "I don't know as it'd make any dif "I don't know as it'd make any difference," T. Paer grinned. "They ain't never no two of 'em tell the same time any-

"They suit me," Ma replied, "I keep sald firmly, "It's hard enough to wash the late one to get up by 'nd the early one to go to bed by."
"You know it," T. Paer chuckled, "nd

"What's the use of setting 'em ahead?" talk enough in the time you get now Ma asked ignoring his remarks, "You

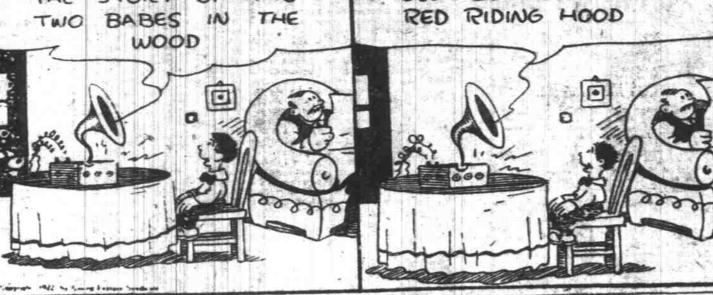
"I know that," T. Paer admitted, "but boss home a hour earlier from the of-

got the quinsy or something like that."
"Oh," said Ma, "I thought there was something like that on your mind."
over here," T. Paer declared, "All I do's "You bet you," T. Paer chuckled, "if anything'll give him a chance to go "If it was just nodding you done I golfin' sooner'n he does in the afternoon wouldn't mind it." Ma replied, "but it's it'd give me a chance to beat it too.

"I guess so," Ma agreed, "It don't

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NAIHL DOS DO DON'T YOUW THE HEART WE MIGHT TRY GROW FONDER! IT FER A' MONTH OR TWO . @ 1922 BY INT'L FEATURE SERVICE, INC

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The Man's Right, So Is the Youth

JERRY ON THE JOB



FINE MANAGEMENT = ATS ALL I GOTTA SAV = FINE MANAGEMENT!

IMMY I'VE JUS





THEN HOW'S HE GOUS TO SHOW I'M BEFORE HE GETS ON THE TRAIN ? Wonder if Mother Joined the Rest

Rich Girl, Poor Girl By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN de WATER

of the girl, and like her, but she wished Adelaide to live in the Helling-shead house instead of going home each night, as was at farst suggested.

At least, not just now. Wait and see if I give satisfaction. I was hesitating only because I was planning what arrangements to make, and wondering what my mother would say about them." "I suppose you will have to pay her more if she gives me all of her time," the invalid said to her husband. In asked, spite of all the years of Henry Holling-ioned."

shead's prosperity, she always remem-bered the time when he and she were poor young persons. "Money makes no difference," he aning to stay on the salary I named, I you. So she can be spared."

But Adelaide was quite willing to stay all the time on the salary that Mr. She was not aware of this.

Hollingshead suggested. She had difficulty in concealing her astonishment at about it," Mr. Hollingshead advised. "Of the generous sum he named when she course, you must have time off to go to went to him in the library after her inwent to him in the library after her inwen

"If my wife likes you, you are worth more than money to her," he said. Then he asked her to wait for a mo- peated. ment while he went up to speak to his about that."

wife. He returned soon, his face "You wish me to report for duty or

beaming. "I do not want to flatter you, Miss Brown. But my wife is delighted with you. She likes young people, but since the man told her, "but all details can no doubt, be arranged between you two young ladies later. And if you do not young ladies later. young-to stay at home with an in- ence at Heyman's cabaret. I would prevalid. I suppose.

"No. of course not," Adelaide answered. In the back of her mind was the

thought that the daughter might spare a few hours a day for her parent. Then she stifled the idea as ungracious.
"My wife would like you to stay here all the time-that is, not go home at night," Mr. Hollingshead went on. "But perhaps you would not be willing to do

Adelaide pondered for a moment. The salary she was to receive was much more than she had expected. The little erippie-Hester Mortimer could easily take the small room that Adelaide herself had occupied. It was then that Henry Hollingshead suggested that perhaps she would want more money for these longer hours. But she shook her head decidedly.

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(Or staying all the time," she insisted.

"At least, not just now. Wait and see if

"Then you are one of the girls who still consult their mothers?" asked, half sadly. "You are old-fash-

"Perhaps I am," Adelaide admitted "But, you see, my mother is a widow—so her two daughters are all she has. It is different with your daughter-with swered her. "If Miss Brown is not will- Miss Hollingshead-for her mother has

Patricia Hollingshead's selfishness. But

"Certainly you shall have certain aft-"You and Patty can arrange

Monday morning?" Adelaide asked.
"Yes, I am sorry that my daughter is -as she is so nervous. Yet we cannot young ladies later. And-if you do no expect a girl like Patty-so popular and mind-let us tell nobody of your experi-

> "And I would prefer not, too," the girl confessed, impulsively. As she and her new employer passed into the hall, the door bell rang. The

pair stood to one side as the servant answered the summons.
"It can hardly be a caller at this hour-for it is after 6 o'clock," the host muttered. Then-"Oh! It is Dr. Carter!-as a tall

"Good night!" Adelaide said, hastily, moving towards the door the servant was holding open. But Henry Hollingshead detained her while he introduced the newcomer.

"Dr. Carter-this is Miss Brown, who, I hope, is coming to be a companion for my wife. You know how lonely Han-nah sometimes gets, This," he added, by way of explanation to Adelaide, "is the specialist who attends Mrs. Hollingshead. You will probably see him here often— so I thought you might as well meet him now."

him now."

The girl raised her eyes to look at the man who was standing near her, his hat in his hand. She noticed that he had deep-set gray eyes, and that they were gazing straight into her own.

"Good evening!" she stammered.

"Good evening." he returned gravely.

Then, with a little bow to Mr. Hollingshead, she hurried away.

"hat evening Mrs. Brawn and her

That evening Mrs. Brown and her daughters talked late. It was decided that it be less wearing for Adelaide to stay at the Hollingsheads', as had been suggested, than to return home every

evening. "You will come were often," the widow 1. "And Hester and Jennie will take

good care of me, I know." Adelaide tried to describe Patricia, also to talk as Mr. Hollingshead did. "They are the only ones I have met except Mrs.

Hollingshead and a Dr. Carter—her physician," she said.
"Why not mimic them?" Jennie demanded. "I am sure, you could."
"Tell me about the Hollingshead people." Jennie begged. "Imitate them for me!"

Adelaide shook her head. "I would not mimic Mrs. Holllingshead. "She is ill and blind. It would be wrong to imitate her." "What about the doctor?" Jennie questioned.

tioned.
"I could not imitate him. He is different."
"Different from what?"
"From anybody!" was the brief reply. (To Be Continued Tomorrow

LITTLE JIMMY

JIMMY RUN TO THE NOTION SHOP COOKED SOME DOUGHNUTS, AND GET ME LIKE ONE? SOME THREAD She was making excuses to herself for "Are you sure-I mean am I worth that is the case," the girl said with an air of relief.

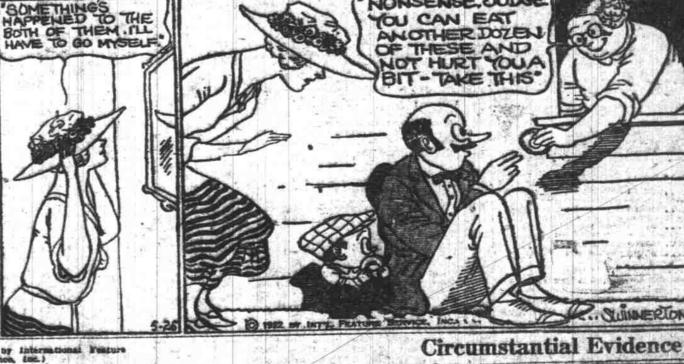
KRAZY KAT



SENT JIMMY OVER







NONSENSE JUDGE

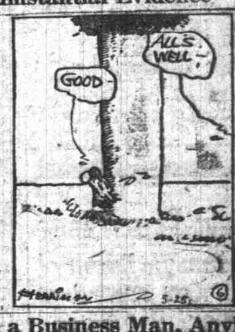
THAT MOUSE HARM TO THAT HAT TODAY











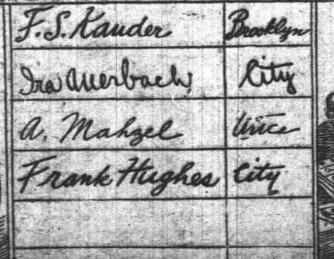
ABIE THE AGENT

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Looks Like a Business Man, Anyhow









F.S. Kauder dra (merbac