The Gloom Dispensers

By W. E. HILL

The telephone gloom, when there are no actual bad tidings to broadcast, will ring up on a nice pleasant morning and tell you she's been thinking of some far-off relative and can't get said person out of her mind. "I'm SURE Ida has met with an accident or something!"

The defeated candidate sees not a ray of hope on the clouded political horizon. Has a lot to say about sinister influences and money interests behind his defeat. It's a gloomy world for the common people.

The pessimism of the overtired business man sees everything about as black as they make 'em. More world wars, business depression and chronic indigestion are what the age is headed for, opines the O. T. B. M.

Statistics show that much of the current mental depression and the gloomy dispositions in this great land of ours are caused by the heavy humorous line of the substitute broadcastes who fill in when called upon.

Growing girls of the younger generation are the cause of much gloominess breaching on the part of the older and soberer generation. "What," they groan, "WILL their children be like?"

We have with us this day the gloom dispensing lady who deals in horoscopes and palm and fancy numerology. If your name is John Jones you are in for a gloomy future, according to Mme. Cassandra, unless you change your cognomen to Nohconas, or Wachawana. That's the kind of a girl she is!

Harold, the grill room gloom, is the original appetite depressor. Says he: "If we could see the places where the food they serve in restaurants is cooked, I'll bet we'd never eat anything away from home!"

Those sensitive souls with an eye for the beautiful in life are ever being saddened by the Bartlett pear-shaped creations of the ladies who failed to think twice before babbling. Many an esthete has been plunged into gloom by these sights!