

## Starting the Day Right

By W. E. Hill

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Bright and early, you'll see Janie and her Aunt Margaret starting for kindergarten. Janie doesn't think kindergarten is so hot, although there are some nice boys there. "There's one boy who's awfully sweet, Aunt Marge, he's going to Harvard in about ten years and he's promised me a big college banner!"



"Ted, you know you must take Mitzi out for a little walk—can't you slip on an overcoat and go as you are?" Starting the day happily for the family pet is an important rite among the apartment dwellers.



Some people, particularly those ladies of slightly romantic natures, like to start their day aright by having the radio tubes looked over under the personal supervision of a personable radio repair man. (Mrs. Florence Lovewell is asking Mr. Nulty of the Luxuria Radio shop all about his home life, who his favorite movie actress is, his favorite color, and one thing and another.)



Harold is not at his best this morning, and a little more sleep, say ten or twelve hours of it, would just about make his day for him. He's deciding that he won't bother about his health exercises this morning, and then, too, he's thinking how lucky the unemployed are who don't have to get up in the A. M.



Eight A. M. finds Miss Alys Butterwell, the trained nurse, going to work with only the loveliest thoughts in her curly head about her cross patient. Alys is thinking how glad she is she's on day duty, and how nice it would be if they had kippers for breakfast. (That's her clean uniform in the bundle.)



Some persons can't start the day without knowing what's going on in the great world. And this is the right idea, for being well informed is as important as being washed, or being noble and good to one's in-laws. Mrs. Grassmuck is bringing in the morning rolls, the grade B milk and the morning tabloid. "Sakes, alive," cries Mrs. G. "Here's an Englewood society matron accuses her husband of giving her clothes away to girl friends."



This business boy is trying to convince a revenue agent on the other end of the phone that he sent in a 1925 tax report. The revenue man is being pretty cross about it. This is a terrible way to start a business day.



"I don't feel I can start the day without my coffee," said Mr. Peabody, who suffers with nervous indigestion and irritability. Had three more cups than were good for him this morning, as his office force will soon find.



It's better to know the worst than start the day evading the bitter truth. This lovely lady, who has just waked from a dream that she was Miss Universe, is looking over her map in the mirror and deciding her cold cream is no good.



"With a choking cry Lady Gwen gazed horror-struck at the mangled corpse of Sir Ronald Mincey scattered prone upon the priceless Chinese rug." This lovely stenographer never begins her day without a dip into the realms of literature.



A good healthy fight with the telephone company will start the day splendidly for those who have too much energy of a morning. This lovely subscriber is calling the supervisor all sorts of jolly names and threatening dire consequences because of a mistake on the bill.