Starting the Day Right
By W. E. Hill

Bright and early, you'll see Javie and her Aunt Margaret starting for kindergarten. Javie doesn't think kindergarten is a bit, although there are some who enjoy it. "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 Minnie out for a little walk—can't you skip on an overcoat and go so you don't? Shooting the basketball game at the Y is an important hit among the apartment dwellers.

Some people, particularly those ladies of slightly racy commercial, like to start their day with a trip. In the radio tubes look over under the personal supervision of a personable radio repair man. Mrs. Braintree is watching Mr. Betsy at the Litauer Radio shop all about his house, and 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 put him back in form for him. He's decided that he won't bother about his health, even if he does like thinking how lucky the unemployed are who don't have to get up in the A. M.

I don't feel I can start the day without coffee," said Mr. Pattock, who suffers with nervous indigestion and irritability. But 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 reading the funny stuff. This novelist 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.

Eight A. M. finds Miss Alva Rotherwell, the trained nurse, going to work with only the twent's thoughts in her earl and about her cross patient. Alya is thinking how glad she is to work on that duty, and how nice it would be if they had hoppers for breakfast. (That's her clean uniform in the bundle.)

"With a choking cry Lady Gwen gazed horror-stricken at the mangled corpse of Mr. Ronald Meskey scattered prone upon the plush Chinese rug." This lovely actress never begins her day without a sip into the realm of literature.

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