

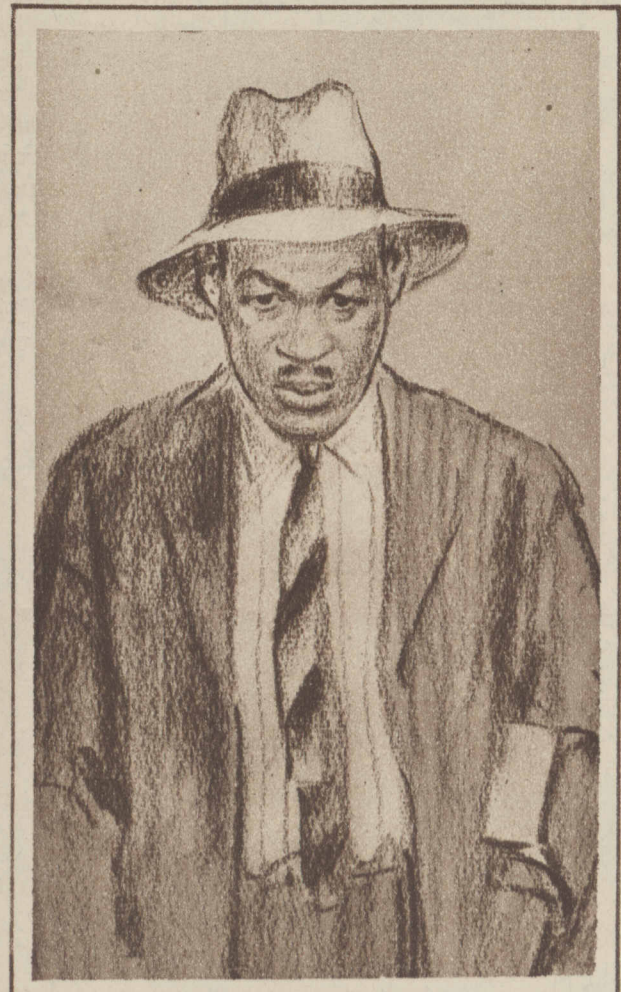
# The Chain Drug Store

By W. E. Hill

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Irate lady in a chain drug store telephone booth about to tell the entire sales force that she can't get her nickel back.



Joe, the handy man and sometimes delivery boy around the drug store, en route with a sedative marked "Rush" for a charge customer who can't sleep.



Meet Mr. Brophy, Miss Nierhaugen, and Miss Wobbe, on duty at the chain drug store luncheonette, where anything from a tabloid shore dinner to a Western Egg Special can be had during lunch hour. Miss Wobbe (right), who is a very dainty girl, is having a terrible time with the mayonnaise dressing getting into her fingernails, and you know how boy friends prize daintiness! Pinned to the bosoms of Mr. Brophy and the Misses Nierhaugen and Wobbe are framed cards with their names printed thereon. This is so you can speak to them without having been introduced and is a welcome innovation in more ways than one.

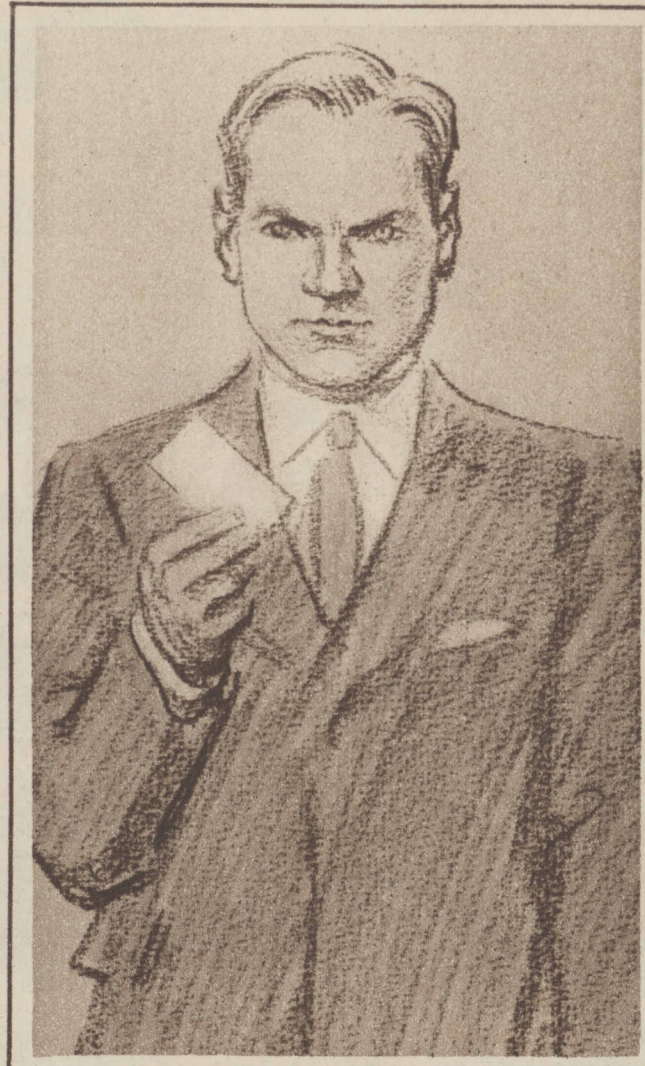


This refined young bachelor is waiting twenty minutes that is going to take half an hour. Meanwhile he is learning something he never knew before about girder hose supporters from a showcase opposite.

"Dentists are simply crazy about these brushes! We can't get enough of them." Mrs. Phyllis Toe is behind the counter where they sell the home remedies, the magnesia, and the tooth brushes. Here she is, maltreating the bristles of a tooth brush for a customer who wants a medium soft.



Miss Moynahan, the cashier, is being admired by Mr. Suss, the manager, and well she may be, for Miss Moynahan has a brand new permanent. As Miss Moynahan explains, it will look better after being loosened up a bit.



Prescription clerk looking askance at a prescription calling for a pint of whisky.



Tillman clerks among the gift candy, the publishers' overstock, the floating toys and the electric grills. A boy who makes the grade in a chain drug store has to be pretty smart these days. Customers will wander up to the book counter and ask Tillman what to read. And Tillman will have to know at a glance whether to offer "The Doctor Looks at Love, Divorce, and Remarriage" or "The Mystery of the Disembodied Corpse."



The girl behind the perfume counter—Miss Rose Regan by name—is personally recommending the latest French perfume, "Quelle Whif d'Amour," and, if that doesn't get by, maybe "Voulez Vous a Baiser" will be just what the customer wants. You never can tell.