WHY THEY QUARREL

By W. E. Hill

The roommates who quarreled because they were never in a good humor at the same time. Art would get home about 3 A.M. in a swell humor, turn on all the lights, and want to tell Rusty (sore at being waked up) all about how he and Ed went over to Jewell Land Gardens to dance, and how the little red-headed hostess seemed right away to take a liking to him, etc., etc. In the morning, Rusty would get up at seven, feeling fine, get under a cold shower and sing, and would wake up Art who wanted to sleep late.

The joker. This fellow dearly loves a good practical joke and loves to play them on friends. Everything is fine and dandy until a friend plays a practical joke on him. And then, as the saying goes, he gets a terrible mad on.

"Oh, so you think I ought to try Crispy Wisky, the super soap, for my hickies, do you? Well, let me tell you that you'd better go out and purchase a box of Teenie Weenie Flakes, because your clothes, face and hair are all a revealing gray." (This is what we hope to see happen one day in those advertising strips where the lovely girl, troubled about her complexion, gives the friend with the advice a piece of her mind.)

The newly married couple and the in-laws. Whether they are hers, or his, there is a quarrel sooner or later, with Precious saying, "I thought you were kind of snippy to Aunt Addie." Or Lovey mentioning that "Uncle Will is pretty hurt because you pushed him off the steps!" This scene shows a little wife's relatives having a beautiful time with her husband. They think he is morose, and needs cheering up—for Gracie's sake. Uncle Pratt has just been asked if there are any monkeys in the circus this year. "Tarzans and Tarzans of em," he replies, making pretense of dodging blow, after bad pun.