Our Compulsory Friends

By W. E. Hill

The radio friendship. "Now folks," says the radio announcer, "if you've enjoyed our little hour won't you just write us a sweet little note, telling us you like us? Just write to WPPM and say you love me, and it will mean a lot to us."

The express office friend. Ella is one of those friends you've bound to run into in the express office in Paris. She will nearly wreck the place in her joyous enthusiasm at seeing you again. "You must come to see me. How about tonight? Or tomorrow? Or any night this week?" urges Ella. "Well, then, next week. And did you know Mrs. Leon Lookdown had a baby? And that Leslie had a tumor the size of a summer squash removed?"

The suburban friendship. Harry and Pearl live in Hollywood Vitae, which used to be the old gravel pit before the city retailers took it in hand. Harry and Pearl call on all the new residents and get very intimate right off, which is necessary because Hollywood Vitae friendships are transitory, seeing there is a great deal of moving back to the city, and one thing and another.

The shipboard intimacy. Mrs. Wad and Mrs. Foll are becoming great friends, or so it would seem, because Mrs. Wad, who has to talk to somebody or explode, is telling all about how her husband used to do the wildest things before they were married, to the asylum. Mrs. Foll is not feeling a bit interested. All she is feeling is the motion of the boat. Otherwise she's high but Mrs. Wad, and then Mrs. Wad would be all womanly reserve.

The mutual friends. These three charming people are friends of friends of some lucky person, and they are about to make the fact known presently. Won't said person be pleased, because, having so much in common, everybody concerned will be all around the neck in no time at all.

The childhood friends. Joel and Marvin used to play together as boys and haven't seen each other since. They are trying to link up the halls of memory with the present time, which is pretty hard work.

"Well, Joel," says Marvin. "I really think I'd of known you anywhere. You got the same look around the nostril you had as a boy."

The true friends. "Your own good, cher," is their slogan. These trueloving girl friends have come to tell a bride, for her own good, mind you, that she is getting dull and ingrowing, and naturally they feel terribly about it.

The newspaper. Mrs. Perry Truehardt is one of those people who stand by when trouble comes, and get a grand emotional kick out of it. Mrs. Truehardt seems to have special intuitions about disaster and can often hear the broken ankle or the money loss hours before the actual happening. "Franco, what?" Mrs. Truehardt is wont to say via the telephone, "are you ill or anything? I've been thinking about you all morning!" And Franco will be ready for almost anything terrible after that.

Some of the friendliest attentions are unwelcome at times, even when motivated by the very highest motives. Here's Mr. M. Balm, the sexton and undertaker, with a box of lovely flowers for a sick old lady. The old lady is going to be frightened out of her wits when she gets the flowers. "Like as not they came off some grave," she will say to her nurse. Such ingratitude!