

Our Lady Rear Seat Drivers

By W. E. Hill

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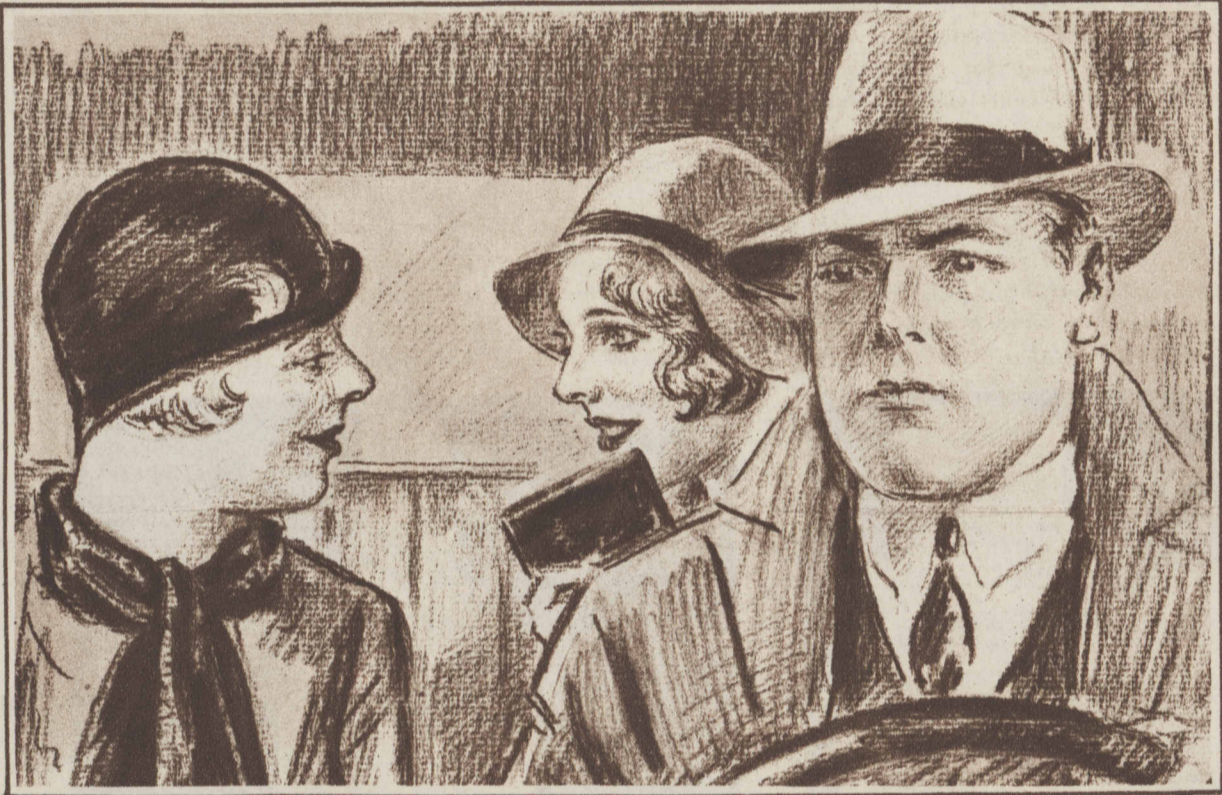


The nervous wife and her mama are in cahoots again. "You'd better not say anything, Francie," admonishes the latter; "it just gets him irritable. He'll find he's on the wrong road soon enough!"

"Arthur, I know that car behind us has a lot of holdup men in it! Mama and I are going to put our rings in the thermos bottle and you'd better swallow your fraternity pin!"



The ride home is a great relief to a harassed car owner with a back seat driver in good working order sitting behind, because by that time she will be tired of seeing that sweetie takes the right road, or of quoting what the Peabodys said about taking the detour, and will quiet down and grow introspective and go into a silence.



The Minor Accident Look. These lady motorists are tossing a load of righteous indignation and ladylike scorn in the direction of another car (whose occupants are probably registering the same emotions) because some one tried to pass some one else and there are scraped fenders to be gone to court over. Ladies on the rear seat are a great help at such times, because they are always positive that the driver of the other car *deliberately* pushed *right* into them, when they themselves were traveling *less than five miles an hour!*



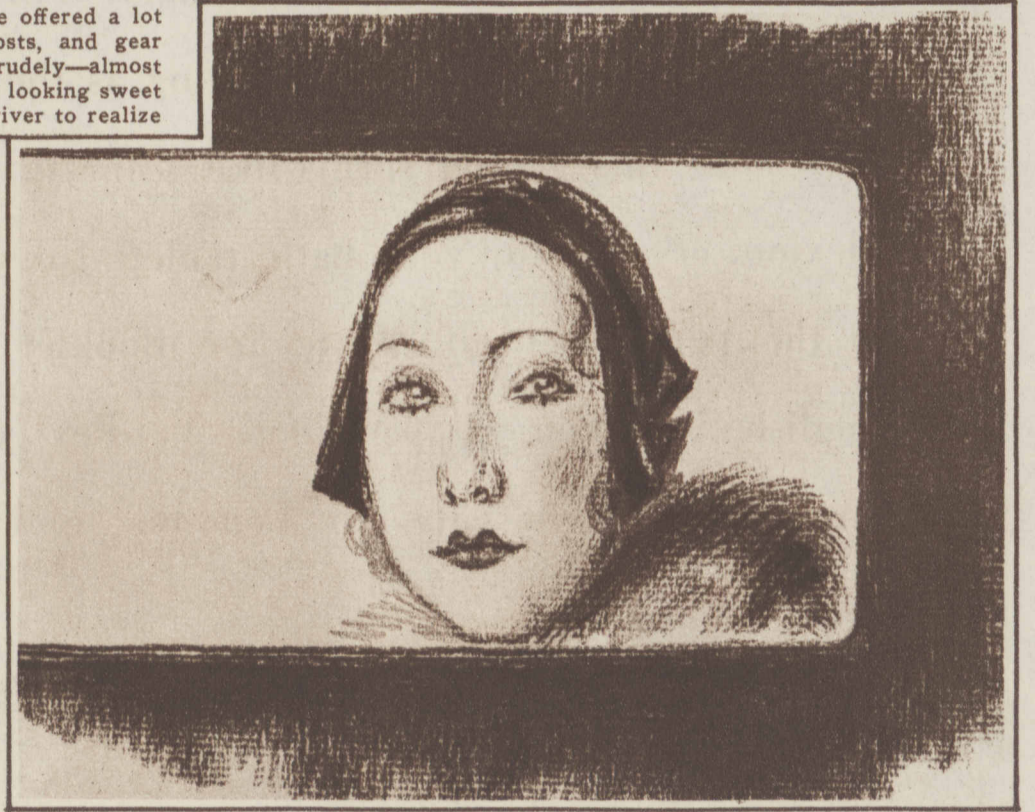
The Whisperers. Nothing upsets a sensitive male more than to hear a lot of giggling and whispering going on behind him. Particularly if he can catch a word now and then that leads him to suspect he is the subject of a secret conference.



Sweet and Sat On. These three girls have offered a lot of suggestions as to left turns, sign posts, and gear shifts, and have been treated very, very rudely—almost insolently—so now they are sitting quietly looking sweet and martyred, just waiting for the male driver to realize his mistakes.



Girls who travel in the rumble seat cannot rightly be classed with the rear seat drivers, because they are too far away to offer first aid; but they are great on I told you so, having known all along that it was the wrong turn, but thought *everybody* knew it was wrong! They love to sing sad songs to themselves like "You're the Kind of a Girl Who's in Everybody's Arms, But Never in Any One's Heart!"



The Parking Directions. "O, Harold; I told you wrong; we're backed up right against a fire plug and a no parking sign!"

The Captivating Girl. Georgie believes in being on the safe side, and whenever a policeman approaches the car begins hurling her personality at him, the idea being, of course, that if she can drive said policeman simply crazy it will divert him from whatever the driver of the car has been up to. This afternoon the car has been halted to make sure that no corn borers are being given a lift, and Georgie is being very captivating. She's telling the quarantine officer that "Maybe there's a little ladybug aboard!"