“You must come in and see Aunt Sarah, she’s asked particularly for you, Robert!” If Sunday callers knew what it means to pry a man away from a soft couch on Sunday afternoon they would do their calling on week days only.

Hilda is trying to read her Moon Mullins, but how is a girl to keep her mind on literature with constant interruptions from callers, dirty ‘q’s, If the maid wants any tea she can get it herself. Hilda is using a mask in place of dental floss, because, you see, a bit of roast lamb has lodged in a cavity.

Shirley is a great book borrower and always returns a book in due season, to some one, though not always to the right party. Mistakes will happen. This Sunday afternoon Shirley is returning “The Foryte Sage,” which was too long to finish, and is taking “Gentlemen Marry Brunettes.”

Here are the cousins from way off the other end of town and their darling little, namely, Edie, Edna Junior, and Earl. They’re coming to make a Sunday afternoon call and won’t we have fun. Edie and Junior are saying the artificial ice machine and got it completely. Shirley is saying it will send a radio and a player piano useless between moos and dozy eyes. These girls and men think they are such happy, classy children (“Now, Earl,” she shows your top pants right in cousin Margaret’s face”), but some there are who dub them “perfect little brats!” Oh, well, you can’t please everybody.

People who call on friends living in city apartments are great stayers. This is really not because they are waiting to be asked to Sunday night supper, as so many hostesses erroneously suppose, but because all the gay genes in the room gets used up and guests have not the strength to leave when they should. This gay roomful comprises, from left to right, the couple with the charming children, the rich relatives, the girl friend from down the block, and the couple who hoped for cocktails but are completely disillusioned. The girl friend has a swell line in the right crowd. You can say anything to her and she will answer “You’d be surprised” or “And how?” The rich relatives are very stiff. The housewife, on the extreme right, is wondering and wondering, “what have we got in the ice box?”

The bachelor friend of the family who makes very long calls. Awfully surprised to find how late it is when Sunday supper is announced. Very quiet.