All Stops
By W. E. Hill

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Harold is one of those unfortunate young men on a day coach who seem naturally to attract a woman with a sticky small child for a seat companion. Soon Baby will get the lady's pop all over Harold and the journey will be no end of a lark.

The shoppers. Mrs. Weemore gets off at Lilly Centre and Mrs. Beeman travels as far as East Gravel, which is two stops beyond Lilly Centre. Mrs. Weemore's sister-in-law's cousin came from East Gravel and Mrs. Beeman used to visit Lilly Centre, so, of course, they have a great deal in common. "Lilly Centre," Mrs. Weemore is saying, "has changed so in the last ten years you'd hardly know it!" And the same, Mrs. Beeman will add, is true of East Gravel.

"Goodness, I do hope she hasn't got herself locked in!" Little Gracie has been allowed to go for a drink of water all by herself and her mamma is naturally worried over the length of time it is taking.

Just one of those intimate family parties that inhabit all local trains, and eat and eat continuously. The little girl across the aisle is perfectly entranced by the smell of the bananas and oranges.

Conductor McGee is regularly on accommodation train No. 7. Just whom train No. 7 accommodates no one has ever discovered, but that's neither here nor there. Conductor McGee is casting reproachful eyes at a passenger who paid a cash fare, which means no end of trouble.

Archie, the vendor of magazines, has spotted a couple on their honeymoon and is trying to sell them a joke paper. Magazine vendors are full of old fashioned sentiment and simply adore a newly married pair!

Just four lovely high school girls traveling up the line on the 4:38 local. They are staging a snappy come-back in the direction of two third year Evans in the rear of the car.

The worst of traveling in a day coach is that you never know whom you have to sit next to. Poor Miss Bissell is frightened to death of the young man in the seat with her. He's only a freshman home for the holidays, coonskin coat and all, but Miss Bissell thinks he's a bootlegger!