The bride and groom. Section 6 in the sleeper Ivadelle is sacred for the nonce to the new-lyweds, Joe and Dottie. Joe is all for not telling the big world that they are bride and groom, but there's no doing a thing with Dot-tie. She loses all control of herself and insists on giving Joe just the teeniest little kiss and just a little teeny hug right out before

The Extra Fare Train

By W. E. Hill (Copyright: 1929: By The Chicago Tribune.)



The compartment. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Casey, Mrs. Casey's widowed sister, Dora, and the latter's daughter, Nadine, have a compartment all to themselves. They are traveling from Grand Forks, N. D., to West Palm Beach for a prolonged stay. It takes some clever packing away at night, but luckily none of them snores. This is the second day en route, and the confinement of close quarters is telling on their nerves. Mrs. Casey is dissuading Mr. Casey from trying out the shower bath which is one of the features of an extra fare train. "Now, papa," she is saying forcefully, "you know how easy it is for you to slip and fall!"



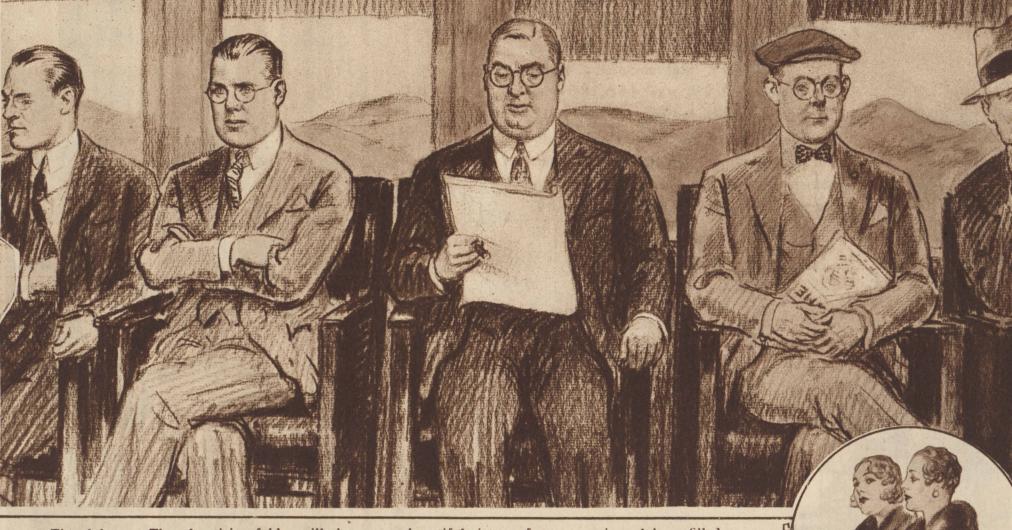
The observation car. On the platform of the observation car, Rosabella, sit Edna and Violet, wondering what to do about Mr. Phil Eisengold, who is being very friendly. "If he speaks to us again," decides Violet, "I think it will be all right if I answer. Because they say only the very nicest people travel on these extra fare trains!"



"Abby, the porter says the desert we just went past is the Fred Harvey desert! Imagine!" (Dear Aunt Lola is deaf in one ear. What the porter said was "Mojave desert," but he said it in Aunt Lola's wrong ear.)



The Pullman maid. This is Clara, the ritzy maid, pensively parking a lady passenger's hat in a paper bag. Clara does manicuring on the side, and even the toughest cuticle can be brought to terms by Clara and her orange stick.



The club car. The advertising folder will show you a beautiful picture of a very spacious club car filled with extremely pretty travelers, laughing merrily and displaying their sparkling teeth, while a porter, all in virginal white, passes around the water and ginger ale. There may be club cars that look like that, but as a rule the accompanying picture is more like it.



Just a lovely girl on an extra fare train hoping to hide the dog basket from the conductor's eagle eye.



The Pullman porter. One of the chief duties of the porter on an extra fare through train is to amuse the small children after their parents have given them up as a hopeless job.



The mystery girls. There is a great amount of idle speculation among the male passengers as to just who and what these lovely girls are. They get out at every stop and walk up and down, up and down the platform. Some say they are a couple of movie queens returning to Hollywood—Lupe Velez and Billie Dove, perhaps. A traveling man in the club car is pretty darn sure the blonder of the two let an elephant walk across her in Sparks Brothers' circus last season, and if he could only see her near an elephant

he would know for a certainty.