

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL

THE HOTEL BARBER-SHOP



The man who wanted to spend a quiet twenty minutes, and the awfully chatty barber whose radishes are up, and wants to talk about them.



Mrs. Zeubler, waiting while her little boy's hair is trimmed, watches the manicure table, and decides then and there that in the future she will do Fred's nails for him at home.



The pessimistic barber, who always finds a bald spot coming.



The boy who brushes you off has a standing joke with the manicurist.

Elderly party, whose hair—what there is of it—would look just as well if a lawnmower cut it, has to wait thirty-five minutes for his own special barber.



The manicure with the eyes tells the cautious young man how fond she is of the theater.



"Mr. Rosenheim—Misses Ros'neim—"