

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL

THE SODA FOUNTAIN



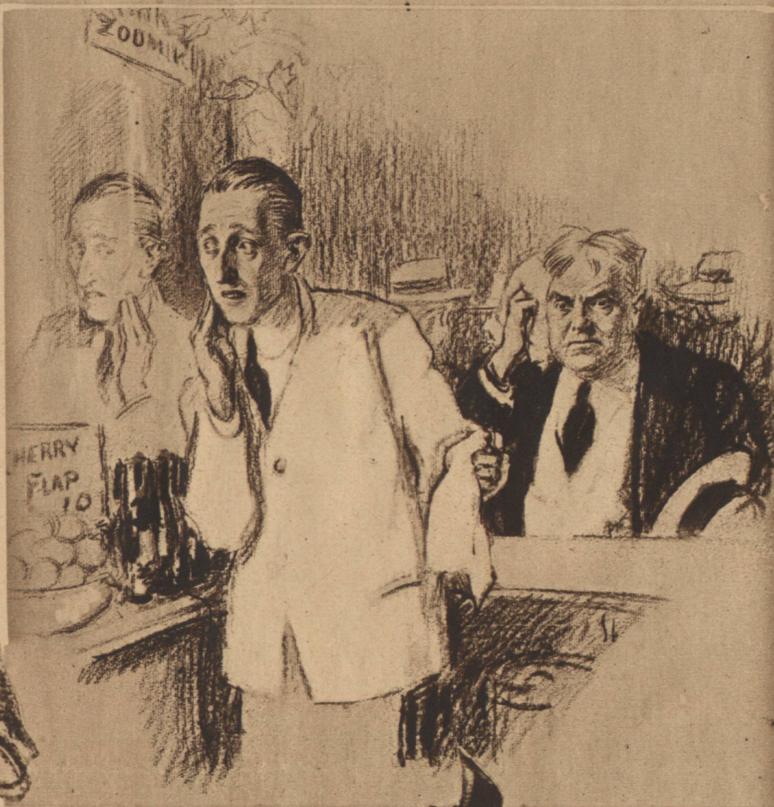
The kind of flirtation that goes with a soda fountain.



Jennie, who works at the cashier's desk, explaining to someone that she has only one pair of hands.



Charlie, who was out late entertaining buyers, drops in to get his head fixed up for the day.



The lady who wants "... the same thing that young man is having—it looks so good!"—which happens to be castor oil in orangeade.

Bennie, giving himself the once over in the mirror, discovers a blemish, and the chances of Mr. Bee-man's getting his nut sundae in a hurry are slim.



"Junior, for goodness' sake don't make such a noise! You sound as if you were gargling!"



"And yours is—?"



The sandwich which is always a week old, no matter when you happen on it.