

AMONG US MORTALS

SECOND-HAND

By RICHARD VINCENT CULTER

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The gentleman who has fallen for the old hoax—"Aw, come on in, Jimmie—I'll lend you one of my suits." And now, for the next five years, gatherings will be made merry by such reminiscences as—"Will you ever forget Jimmie in Ed's bathing suit that day at the Digby's?" It's no game for a sensitive person.



In the curriculum of upper Lenox Avenue it isn't "What the woman will wear." It's what the women have worn.



The Sweet Young Thing with her second-hand husband and his family. Second-hand articles of this kind are very liable to prove to be antiques at short notice and are hard to get rid of.



George, what size shoes do you wear?" "Oh, seven-eight - nine - ten - eleven—Ah doan weah no pertikuler size, sah."



The season of the year means nothing to the janitor whose headgear depends altogether upon the rubbish in the dumbwaiters. Hence he blithely chops ice from the sidewalk in a straw chapeau and dons this natty little ventilated derby for the torrid season.

If trials and tribulations are really character builders, Eustasia is certainly going to amount to something. And all of you who have had the misfortune to have been the youngest child of a large family and had to wear inherited clothes all your life can sympathize with her—that is, if your t's and t's have given you a sympathetic nature.



The Cheerful Bromider who has a quotation to fit every emergency. "Now, dearie—don't trouble trouble until trouble troubles you—and, remember, it's always darkest just before dawn," etc., etc. It always helps so much.



"You see, my maid is friendly with their maid, and she told me—" And then comes some second-hand information regarding "a certain person—you know who I mean," that somehow never loses a thing in retelling.

Reading the Will. It seems that dear old Uncle Sid, whose successful business career started with robbing a bank in his youth, burying the money, serving a term in the pen, coming out, digging up the money, and loaning it out on mortgages to widows, most of which he foreclosed (the mortgages—not the widows)—has up and died. But second-hand money, however tainted, is never objectionable.

