If Mrs. McCooey can only keep breathing out, and not in, until she reaches her corner, some blocks distant, she may not have picked up any germs from Joe's cold. And, considering the risk she is running, it seems as though there ought to be a law against people with colds from going out at all!

"I won't kiss you, because I have a hard cold," says Mrs. Fred Dibble, proving that life is just full of sacrifices.

It's a sad play, but the emotional effect on Harry is not so telling as the people sitting next may think, judging by the tears and snuffles, for Harry is cacthing a hard cold and has left his handkerchief at home.

Take it from Cousin Gracie, a few simple calisthenics will drive away any cold. And it is well if you open the windows, says Cousin G., to put on overshoes, on account of the drafts across the floor. Cousin Gracie is doing punching motions, saying the while, "I love to *punch*, I love to *punch*," thus keeping her mental outlook from getting low.

Among Us Mortals

Cold in the Head

By W. E. HILL

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"My dear, I've got the worst cold I've had in years; in fact, I think I'm coming down with influenza; but I said to myself I wouldn't let another day pass without running in to see you and the children!" Miss Jump is a good sport who is never worried over little things like germs, provided the germs are all on her side.

One final spray with the atomizer, a throat lozenge, a couple of extra handkerchiefs, and Jessie will be all ready to receive her young man in the drawing room.

Lady with a hard cold and no rubbers walking a wet pavement on her heels.

When Mr. Winsch has a cold in the head he sleeps with all the windows shut tight, all the steam on, and lets nature take its course.

"Vaderbild two sigs four sigs. . . . I *ab* speagig iddo de receiber!"

Lester hopes to break up a cold in the head with the help of an onion munched at odd intervals around the office. Lester's popularity with the office force is sadly on the wane.