

# WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne  
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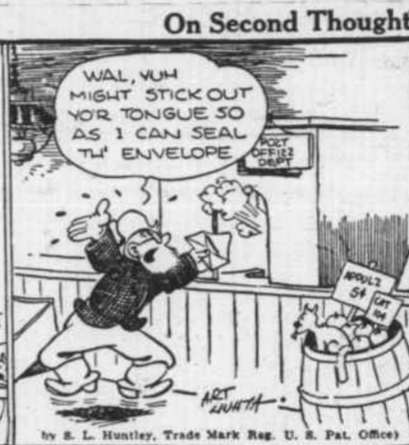
## SMATTER POP—Smart Folks Always Find Use for the By-Product

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin  
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## BRONC PEELER—Danger



## The Curse of Progress



## Thespian

The class in public speaking was to give pantomimes that afternoon. One frosh got up when called on, went to the platform and stood perfectly still.

"Well," said the prof. after a minute's wait for something to happen. "What do you represent?"

"I'm imitating a man going up in an elevator," was the quick response.—*Illinois Guardsman.*

## Conscience Hurts

Two men were seated in a crowded railroad car. One noticing that the other had his eyes closed, said: "Bill, are yer feelin' well?"

"I'm all right," said Bill, "but I do hate to see ladies standing."

## She Knows

"Mummy, why must the orchestra eat in the interval?"

"I don't know what they do. Why do you ask?"

"Cos the program says that the second half of the concert will be played by a fuller orchestra."

## THE RACE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



## Escape

By ISABEL WOODMAN WAITT  
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WNU Service.

"VIOLETS for Janey, Doctor?" Susan smiled as she took his order. Dr. Markley had been sending Janey violets on special occasions ever since the florist shop had moved uptown. It was about time he married the girl, Sue reflected, though then his orders would cease. They always did!

"And orchids for Mrs. Throckmorton Prince, Sunset avenue," he added. "Would ten dollars buy a corsage—nothing showy?" peeling a dollar bill and two fives from a rather slim roll. He would like to write the cards himself. What a long time it took him!

Susan, clipping the ends of day-break pinks, eyed him speculatively. She had known both Janey Smallwood and Dr. Judson Markley since high school days. Was it eight or nine years that Janey had been waiting? "Your change, Doctor." She handed him a quarter. "From the violets." He pocketed it eagerly, handing her the tiny white envelopes. "H'm," thought Susan. "H'm! The wealthy Mrs. Prince is a widow. Poor Janey!"

Dr. Markley hustled from his hospital rounds to the meandering Brown children and thence to a tonsil case and an expectant mother. Between stops his mind was in a turmoil. He'd got to come to a decision today; that Philippine offer couldn't wait any longer: Either he must accept it right away or lose it forever. It was a pretty good opening, he knew, for a struggling young physician. By taking it he could marry Janey. He grew tender as he thought of Janey. Then he steeled his heart and considered what marriage with Mrs. Prince would mean for him: a clientele among her rich friends, a beautiful suite of offices with assistants, a jump over those first wretched years when a young doctor is getting his foothold; in fact, escape from poverty. He was so tired of being poor. He had, he felt, paved the way rather neatly with flowers. "The violets will soften the blow for Janey," he sighed, realizing that already in his heart he had succumbed to temptation. Of course he could renege on what he'd written on the card. Janey always understood everything.

Screwing up his courage, Dr. Markley ascended the stone steps to the Prince mansion and rang the bell. He'd get rid of her three chins if he had to starve her! And no kittenish baby-talk after they were married, if he had to strangle her! She'd accept him all right. Hadn't she chased him till it nauseated every fiber?

"Mrs. Prince is not at home, sir."

"But I have an appointment," the doctor told the butler, "She's expecting me."

"Mrs. Prince's orders, sir. Sorry, sir."

"I'll wait."

The butler's sardonic mask maddened him.

"Not at home. Especially to you, sir." The massive door was closing in his face!

After a stunned moment, Dr. Markley drove to the Smallwoods'. Janey greeted him with shining eyes. She was taking it like a thoroughbred, he thought, with a stab at his heart. There would be no heroics with Janey. "I've just dropped in for a moment, Jane. I felt I owed you some further explanation."

"Oh, you needn't say a word, darling! That was the most original offer of marriage any girl ever received." (She was in his arms now.)

"And the answer is yes, yes, yes—any time you say!"

Over her shoulder two delicate orchids flouted themselves saucily from a glass bowl. There was nothing he could do but hold her tighter and kiss her. Nothing he wanted to do, he realized now, half so much.

"I'll be so glad to leave the stupid old law office," Janey admitted later. "That tiresome Mrs. Prince was haggling all the afternoon to see if there wasn't some way to break her husband's will. You know she will lose every cent if she ever marries again. I shouldn't talk shop, but it isn't anything that matters to you—"

"No, it doesn't matter to me! To blazes with Mrs. Prince!" His mind was racing. What had he written—to go with the violets? "Perhaps it will be better if we meet only casually, as I am about to be married."

A week to a day he again entered the florist shop.

"Violets for Janey?" piped Susan, pencil poised.

"No, bridal bouquet," grinned the doctor.

## A Wooden Wedding

Every member of a bridal party at Bellingham, New South Wales, was named Wood. The bride was Dulcie Wood, the bridegroom James Wood. Her sister, Marion Wood, appeared in the role of bridesmaid; the bride's brother, also James Wood, was best man. Rev. Gordon Wood conducted the marriage service, while his wife played the wedding march. Other Woods attended as singers at the wedding reception and feast following the ceremony. What made the ceremony more remarkable was that the members of three unrelated families, all bearing the name of Wood, were among the guests.

## Household Questions

The corduroy clothes so popular with young people will launder easily, if washed in mild soap and plenty of warm water. Rinse well, shake and hang up to dry.

Salted peanuts, freshened by heating in oven, are very good served with chocolate sauce or vanilla ice cream. The young people like this combination especially well.

Stains may be removed from a marble mantelpiece in the following way: First of all, wash with soap and water, then wipe dry, and apply a paste made of finely powdered bathbrick or carbonate of soda, and lemon juice. Rub this well into the discolored parts and rinse off in clean, cold water.

For white sauce, melt two and a half tablespoonsful of butter in saucepan. Add five and a half tablespoons flour mixed with one-third teaspoon salt and few grains pepper. Add one cup scalded milk, stirring constantly. Bring to boiling point and beat until smooth and glossy.

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## Quickest Way to Ease a COLD



The modern way to ease a cold is this: Two Bayer Aspirin tablets the moment you feel a cold coming on. Repeat, if necessary, in two hours. If you also have a sore throat as a result of the cold, dissolve 3 Bayer tablets in ¼ glass of water and gargle with this twice. The Bayer Aspirin you take internally will act to combat fever, aches, pains which usually accompany a cold. The gargle will provide almost instant relief from soreness and rawness of your throat. Your doctor, we feel sure, will approve this modern way. Ask your druggist for genuine Bayer Aspirin by its full name—not by the name "aspirin" alone.



Kindness Wears Well  
Kindness wears well, looks well and will be remembered long after the prism of politeness or the complexion of courtesy has faded away.—Van Amburgh.

## CHECK THAT COUGH BEFORE IT GETS WORSE

Check it before it gets you down. Check it before others, maybe the children, catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. This double-acting compound gives quick relief and speeds recovery. Soothes raw, irritated tissues; quickly relieves tickling, hacking, spasm. On retiring makes for a cough-free sleep. No habit-forming, stomach-upsetting drugs. Ideal for children, too. Don't let that cough due to a cold hang on! For quick relief and speedy recovery insist on FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR.

Relieving Distress  
To pity distress is but human; to relieve it is Godlike.—Horace Mann.

## When You Feel Sluggish (Constipated)

Take a dose or two of Black-Draught. Feel fresh for a good day's work.

Work seems easier, life pleasanter, when you are really well—free from the bad feelings and dullness often attending constipation.

For nearly a century, Black-Draught has helped to bring prompt, refreshing relief from constipation. Thousands of men and women rely on it.

## BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE

## ARE YOU Miserable?

Mrs. Raymond Thomas of 1408 Clarkson St., Baltimore, Md., said: "I was weak after one of my babies came. I had no appetite, very little strength, and I was all on edge. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was recommended to me as a tonic. I had a real appetite after its use, gained strength and felt fine."

New size, tablets 5c. Liquid \$1.00 & \$1.35. Buy now of your neighborhood druggist. Consult Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y.