THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young



TOOT

TOOT.

TOOT







43 QUAK WHEN EVERYTHING WRONG IT IS APT TO BE A BAH DAY













MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

BE YEZ AGOIN' OUT AS FAR AS

GREEN LANE 2



IN TH' STHATION HOUSE - ME MISSUS WILL BE

HAVIN' ME DINNER

By Tod O'Loughlin

I'LL GET YOU

THERE IN

TIME, OFFICER

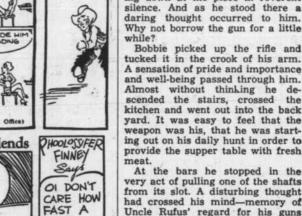
COW

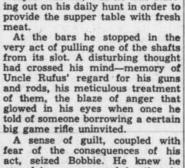
ON THA TRACK











was doing wrong, and he thought how dreadful it would be if Uncle Rufus became angered at him and refused to tell him tales of his adventures, or retracted his offer to sometime take him on one of trips to the woods. The possibility of being caught was scarcely worth the consequences, and yet-Bobbie had never owned a gun. His folks were poor and they couldn't buy him one. Despite his longing he had never complained or wished out loud for things that he knew would pain his mother because she couldn't give them to him. He could see the hurt in her eyes if it became known he had broken her trust and faith by borrowing Uncle Rufus' rifle.

Bobbie went back through the bars, replaced the shaft and turned toward the house. Well, anyway, thought, sometimes sentence was never finished. He stopped dead still, staring wideeyed at the automobile that had driven into the yard, staring at Uncle Rufus climbing out from behind the wheel.

Suddenly he felt weak and sick and very much afraid. Uncle Rufus had spotted him and boomed out something he couldn't hear. He saw his idol striding through the yard toward him.

"So you found it, eh? Well, by finks, I ought to take it back-robbing me of the kick I'd planned to

get out of giving it to you myself.
Well, how do you like it?"
Bobbie gulped. "What—wha—?"
"Come, Come," Uncle Rufus
boomed. "You might at least thank boomed. You might at least thank a chap. Had that rifle made special just for you. It'll shoot true at 200 yards and knock a crow galley west. You'd better try it and see. Plenty of crows up in the woods where

we're going."

Uncle Rufus' voice became a jumble of words "—had to talk to your mother and dad to get 'em to let you off from school a couple of days—four days in all with Satur-

Happy Hulda Goes On Dishpan Duty

Big Game

By STANLEY CORDELL Associated Newspapers.
 WNU Service.

Bobbie went out to the shed and

for tomorrow morning's fire, placed fresh water in the henyard dishes,

the kitchen and glanced at the clock. Three-fifteen. Mother and dad and Uncle Rufus wouldn't be home

for an hour yet. Perhaps longer. Bobbie projected his mind ahead.

Tonight, after supper, they would all sit around the table and listen

to Uncle Rufus spin tales of his adventures. Bobbie wouldn't miss it

for anything. Uncle Rufus was

sure a great guy. Sometime he was going to take Bobbie on one of his

Bobbie started for the kitchen door and paused. A thought occurred to him. Usually Uncle Rufus

Thinking of it, Bobbie glanced

Bobbie's gaze made a tour of the

room and suddenly his heart leaped. There standing beside the bureau, was a .22 rifle, almost a duplicate

of the specially-made gun Uncle had let him handle last fall. Hesitatingly, Bobbie crossed the room, stood look-ing down at the piece in reverent

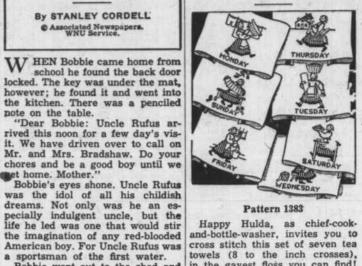
Why not borrow the gun for a little

Bobbie picked up the rifle and tucked it in the crook of his arm.

A sensation of pride and importance

and well-being passed through him. Almost without thinking he de-

mounted the stairs.



Pattern 1383

Happy Hulda, as chief-cookand-bottle-washer, invites you to cross stitch this set of seven tea towels (8 to the inch crosses) in the gayest floss you can find! loaded up his arms with wood for the kitchen stove. He cut kindling Pattern 1383 contains a transfer pattern of seven motifs (one for each day of the week) averaging about 6 by 61/2 inches; material poured out grain for the night's requirements; illustrations of all feeding. Presently he returned to stitches used; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Foreign Words

and Phrases Etourderie. (F.) Giddy conduct,

an imprudent caprice. Ricordo. (It.) A souvenir, a keepsake. A contre coeur. (F.) Unwilling-

Calembour. (F.) A pun. Pas seul. (F.) A dance per-

the hunting or fishing grounds. And because of this reason his luggage most always included a rifle or a fishing rod, things that Bobbie stared at it in awe and wonder.

Thisking of it Bobbie glanged formed by one person. A la lettre. (F.) To the letter, once more at the clock, turned and literally. quickly entered the front hall and Claquet

Claqueur. (F.) One paid for applauding at a theater. Coup de maitre. (F.) A master stroke. Ex animo. (L.) Heartily.

Deo favente. (L.) With the help of God. Si non e vero, e ben trovato. (It.) If it is not true, it is very

ingenious.

other?

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets made of May Apple are effective in removing accumulated body waste.—Adv.

Helping Others What do we live for, if it is not to make life less difficult for each



Ignorance and Knowledge Distance sometimes endears friendship and absence sweeteneth



To Our Sorrow Reciprocation is often nothing other than retaliation.

GOOD RELIEF of constipation by a GOOD LAXATIVE

Many folks get such refreshing relief by taking Black-Draught for constipation that they prefer it to other laxatives and urge their friends to try it. Black-Draught is made of the leaves and roots of plants. It does not disturb digestion but stimulates the lower bowel so that constipation is relieved.

BLACK-DRAUGHT purely vegetable laxative

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

OPPORTUNITY

ian to Establish His Own Profit endent brush business in profi





HUH ? WHO











DENTIST



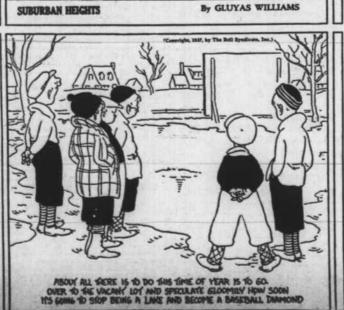
"Wrong!" he ejaculated, "I should say so. This egg is as hard as a brick." "Sorry!" replied the waitress. "We used the egg-timer for it."
"Oh!" he growled. "I shought
you'd used a calenda.."

Tit for Tat Lady in Car (to man she has just bowled over)—It was your own fault entirely. I have been driving a car for ten years, and I am thoroughly Pedestrian-I am not a beginner either. I've been walking for 50 years.—L. & N. Employes' Maga-

Pirate's Rate

Miss Gush (on ship) — Captain, weren't you ever boarded by pirates?

Captain—Yes, they charged me \$3 a day, and the food was terrible.



day and Sunday—naybe we'll get a deer—have to be pretty straight shooter to hit a deer with a .22—Ho! What's this? Crying? Shucks! Big game hunters don't cry."