

THIMBLE THEATRE

With Love And Kisses.

By E. C. SEGAR



SECRET AGENT X-9

A Sailor Made G-Man.

By CHARLES FLANDERS



BLONDIE

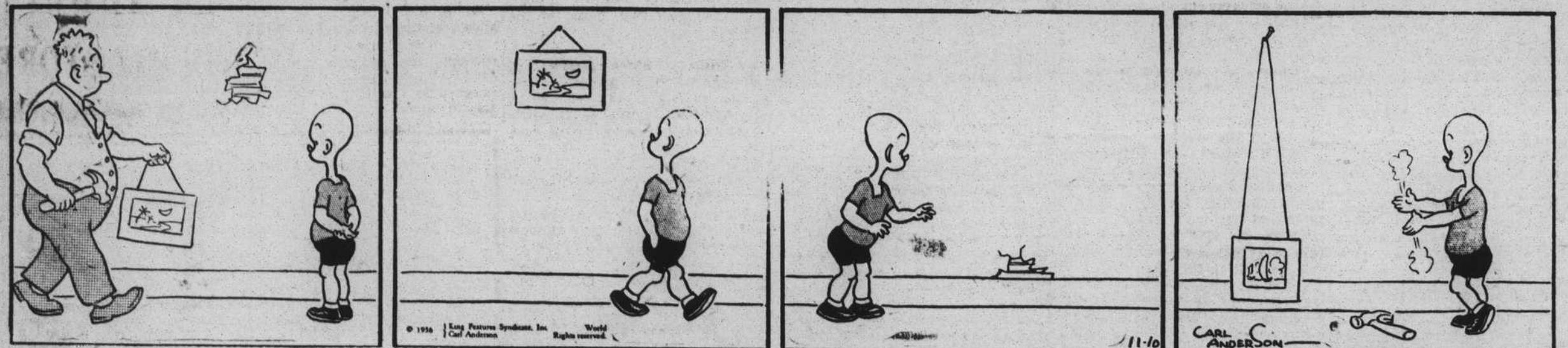
The Only Girl.

By CHIC YOUNG



HENRY

By CARL ANDERSON



JUST KIDS

A Dose Of His Own Medicine.

By AD CARTER



TILLIE THE TOILER

A Stranger In The House.

By WESTOVER



FUNNY FABLES



SCOTT'S SCRAPBOOK
OHIO FIRE RAGES 52 YEARS!
THREE NIGHTS-- THREE RECORDS.
ON JAN. 8, 1925, MURRAY BROKE A WORLD RECORD IN NEW YORK. THE NEXT NIGHT THE GREAT FINN RUNNER SET A NEW DISTANCE MARK IN CHICAGO-- AND ON JAN. 10 HE CRACKED STILL ANOTHER RECORD IN NEW YORK. THE CITIES ARE 1000 MILES APART.
IN 1884 A MINE AT NEW STRATHVILLE, O., WAS SET AFIRE TO DRIVE OUT STRIKE-BREAKERS. THE BLAZE RAGED CONTINUOUSLY, DESTROYING 120,000 TONS OF COAL.
OWLS ARE NOT SO WISE-- AND THE BAT IS NOT BLIND
COMPARED TO MOST OTHER BIRDS, THE OWL IS STUPID. BELIEF THAT THE OWL IS SMART IS BASED UPON HIS SILENCE.
POPULAR BELIEF THAT BATS ARE BLIND IS ERRONEOUS. BATS HAVE GOOD EYES BUT THEIR VISION IS BETTER ADAPTED TO TWILIGHT.

COOK--COOS

By Ted Cook

ROMANCE IN LIFE OF ELDER STATESMAN TEACHES LESSON IN TENDERNESS, REBUKES GLIB CRITICS.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT, D. C.—A story of human kindness and matchless compassion broke like the sun through dark clouds to bathe the nation's capital in a warm glow today. Society leaders applauded unashamed, and grizzled Admirals and Major Generals tapped their canes in tribute to a small item that appeared in the Personal Column of the Humane Society's monthly bulletin. Bitter political enemies forgot differences to join in praise of a sentimental elder statesman—Horace Walpole Frisby. The item said, simply—
FOUND—A home for a Bearded Cactus. Hon. H. W. Frisby has volunteered to care for this abandoned plant.
Meeting the press half way, by telephone, Frisby admitted he had inserted the ad, and that he would go to court to formally adopt the Bearded Cactus. "I've always wanted a Bearded Cactus," he said, "and my heart bled when I learned that the Humane Society had found a dandy specimen on the municipal dump. As luck would have it, I happened into the Humane Society headquarters, as is my habit, to see what I could do for humanity. I almost sat down on the Bearded Cactus, and by this good fortune it was suddenly called to my attention."
"The matron, an old friend of mine, suggested that I give the Cactus a home. I embraced the idea, and, with my pocket comb combed out the snarls and took the little fellow to my abode. If my act will help the Capital to forget the recent bitterness of the campaign, and turn the thoughts of one or all toward simple, kindly, unselfish sacrifice—I will be satisfied. Needless to say I am pleased, and my faith in human nature revived, by this willingness on my part to do something that is not regarded by self-interest or political expediency."



Milestone on the path to civilization—
LENINGRAD—The Soviets have decided to produce 800 tons of chocolate covered ice cream this year, instead of the originally scheduled 290 tons.

Smile from Mark Wissig—
One lient as a paper clip.

Arthur Gehrke, Watertown, Wisconsin, who makes a practice of remaining in bed all winter, says it gives him a chance to keep warm, rest and do a lot of reading.

Or perhaps he's just being considerate—doesn't want to put Mrs. Gehrke to the trouble of making the bed.
She's probably all tired out, anyway, from stoking the furnace and emptying the ashes.

And running to the grocer to buy crackers for Arthur.

BUSY PEOPLE
Last Saturday night Dr. Townsend and I stood under the historic arch in Valley Forge and vowed to take over the Government.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS.
Your bluster cannot deter me by the flicker of an eyelash.

That aroma is worth.



Little Willie bought a sax, Willie's father got an ax. Willie played, but not so hot. The sax is gone--ax marks the spot.
—Jerry Freeman.

