

THIMBLE THEATRE

Bosom Pals.

By E. C. SEGAR



SECRET AGENT X-9

A G-Man's Parallel Plans.

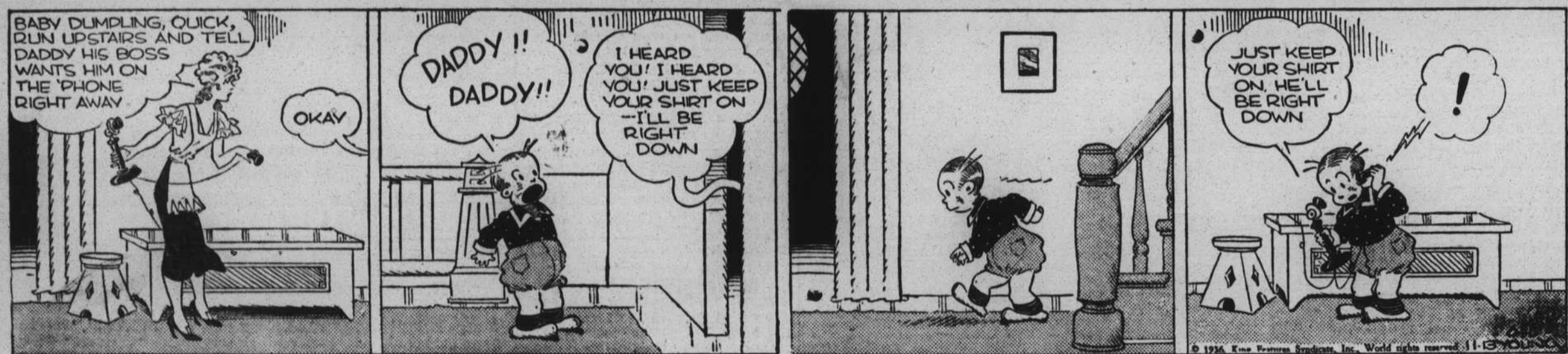
By CHARLES FLANDERS



BLONDIE

The Boss In His Night Shirt!

By CHIC YOUNG



HENRY

By CARL ANDERSON



JUST KIDS

The Children's Hour.

By AD CARTER



TILLIE THE TOILER

That's The Rub.

By WESTOVER



FUNNY FABLES



SCOTT'S SCRAPBOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



COOK--COOS

By Ted Cook

The courts have been asked to decide a controversy said to involve several song writers—and thus settle, once and for all, who wrote "The Prisoner's Song."

If the courts do decide, the guy will probably try to wiggle out of it.

It might be simpler justice to give them all the limit, and let it go at that.

More definitions from Dr. Kornblum, St. Louis, for the Cavest for Common Cursetors, or Scoundrels' Dictionary.

BABES IN THE WOODS—Criminals in the stocks, or pillory.

BACK-BITE—One who slanders another behind his back, i. e. in his absence.

BACON-FACED—Full-faced.

BAG OF NAILS—He scuttles like a bag of nails, i. e. his eyes are directed in many ways as the points of a bag of nails.

BAKER-KNEED—One whose knees knock together in walking, as if kneading dough.

BANK UP (WHIP)—Quite the thing. Well done. Complete. Dashing. In a handsome style.

BARREL FEVER—He killed himself by drinking; he died of barrel fever.

MEN WHO MAKE AMERICA WHAT IT IS TODAY



This is big, broad, forward-looking Sam Doakes, who has devoted his life to modern plumbing. As president of the Doakes Improved Slippery Bathtub Corporation, he says that he does not believe the results of the recent election can make much difference in the long run. "America will go right ahead," he says, "regardless of the party in power. We're going to forget politics in our concern, and try to concentrate on building slipper bathtubs. We were first to remove the curled edges which gave people something to grab when they slipped. Then we depressed bathtubs, so they'd have further to fall. Introduction of the rubber bath mat was a problem for a while. But we bought out the rubber mat people, and now manufacture mats that skid. This year we will offer \$10,000 in prizes to the people who break the most ribs while using our products."



Little Willie, feeling happy, swung a golf club at his Pappy. Papa ducked, and Ma yelled "Fore!" So Willie let him have three more. —Les Leftwich.

HIGH LIFE IN LAMAR.

(Lamar, Mo., Democrat.)

The boys around town have had something to talk about all week. It's something that happened at the carnival. The first seemed to center around the stand on the north side, where a shower of what looks like golf balls shoot up in the air, from a sort of counter. Friday evening, an elderly man lost several dollars on the wheel of fortune. Someone told us that the old boy had lost twenty-seven dollars. But as the story proceeded, he lost several bucks, and then on the test that drove him out of the game, the player was told that he'd get twenty-seven dollars if he'd plank down seven and a half. He didn't have but five left, but there was a good deal of talk about the wrestling tent. No local grappler appeared the first night or two, whereupon the announcer is said to have made a number of disparaging remarks regarding Lamar's yellowness and lack of valor. The next night Big McCoy came on. Ole Nig put the backs of all the Carnival wrestlers on the mat, vastly to the delight of the crowd. Friday night, however, the boys tell us ole Nig didn't have such good luck.

Milestones on the path to civilization— "When she kisses, Mae West hardly disturbs her make-up. All I got to do before the next scene is replace a divot here and there." —Wally Westmore, movie makeup man.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"I've not home the key is always under the doo-mat."

