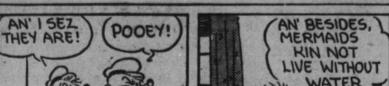
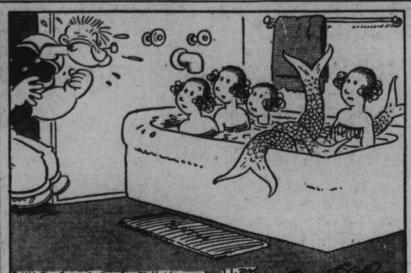
I DON'T CARE IF THEY ARE YER FREN'S_I SEZ THEM MERMAIDS AIN'T

Ladies' Night.









SECRET AGENT X-9

The G Men Are Friendly Enemies.

By CHARLES FLANDERS

By E. C. SEGAR





BLONDIE

Too Early To Think!

By CHIC YOUNG





HENRY

By CARL ANDERSON







JUST KIDS

Jack Of All Trades.

By AD CARTER





TILLIE THE TOILER

Complete Satisfaction.

By WESTOVER







FUNNY FABLES





SUDAN STAMP SHOWS

WHO GAVE HIS LIFE -

By Ted Cook

BY NATURE WITH ASE STIFF SPINY HAIRS ON

FEET TO KEEP FROM

Beverly Hills shopping bulletin carries an announcement of an "uncalled for Robe de Nuit priced at \$90." Any \$90 Robe de Nuit is cer-tainly uncalled for.

GOOD WORK,

MRS. TABLER (Lawar, Mo., Democrat.)
The Boston Circle met with
Mrs. Charley Tabler for an all
day meeting on Thursday. Now you may know the nerve of the members of the Boston Circle when you think of them travel-ing over five miles on dirt roads after a heavy rain to assist the hostess in quilting a beautiful Rock Garden Quilt. That wasn't all we went for. Mrs. Tabler certainly knows how to make those noodles (if only she had made a few more of them) and coccenity cake as well as other. cocoanut cake as well as other delicacies. Each person attending brought a covered dish and at noon a bountiful dinner was spread to which all did ample justice. Jim Box declared, after sampling one of these dinners, that Otte would never get him to take her to club and then go home again.



Willie's father was quite thin; The tub was full when he

stepped in. Little Willie pulled the stopper.

Mother Chuckled, "So long, Poppa.' -Milton Berle.

GOSH! (Personal-Saturday Review.)

GRACIOUS CONSTANCE, the moon is slightly less than one and three-tenths seconds dis-tant in light year time. Isn't it possible for one to be stumbl-ing over rather than reaching for the moon? West.

. . . .

SCOUNDRELS'

DICTIONARY (1610) CORY FAUELL — Cory Faueli is he, that wyl ly in his bed, and cory the bed bordes in which hee lyeth in steede of his horse. This slouthful knaue wyll buskill and scratch when he is called in the morning, for any hast.

DYNG THRIFT—Dyng Thrift is he that wyl make hys maister's horse eate pies and rybs of beefe, and drinke ale and wyne. Such false knaues wyl oft tymes seil their maister's meate to their owne profit.

ESEN DROPPERS—Esen Droppers bene they, that stand vnder men's wales or windowes, or in any other place, to here the secretes of a man's house. These misdeming knaues wyl stand in corners to here if they be evill speken of, or waite a shrewd turne,

SWEET PAIN

"Married persons, who lose their tempers, should have a growlery"—a special room in the house where they can retire to growl, alone."—Judge John J. Gregory, Milwaukes. How nice! A small room would

Just a closet with a door
Might do. You
Could slam the door—and roan Sizzle, blister to the core.
Or lie writhing on the floor
When you're blue.
It would be slick to have a
punching bag to wallop;
Paint the features of your trol.

Paint the features of your troilop
On the punching bag—for a gag,
Or you're mother-in-law! Her
face might grace
The punching bag. You could
tweak her beak; aye even
Slap the effigy. Then take a nap,
Relax. Pax. How aweet,
After the storm! Let the little
woman bleat
On your shoulder—until the
next rude
Ruffle. Then repeat the procedure. Retreat

cedure. Retreat
To the growling room. Resume
The gloom of injured pride—recline

In the brine of bitterness. Stew In your brew of gall. That's all There is in life—with a wife whose notions sentimental Are emotions elemental.

DAILY DOUBT "It takes a highly intellectual individual to enjoy leis-

ure. Most of count on working if we want to have a good time." - Dr. J. B.

Nash, N. Y. University. Simile from Mark Wissig-As infinitesimal es a stocking mender in a department store.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS I think it would be cute if we got a pigeon for the baby's table tomerrow.

