

TRIPLE THEATRE

Forty Fathoms Deep.

By E. C. SEGAR



SECRET AGENT X-9

The G-Man's Undivided Attention.

By CHARLES FLANDERS



BLONDIE

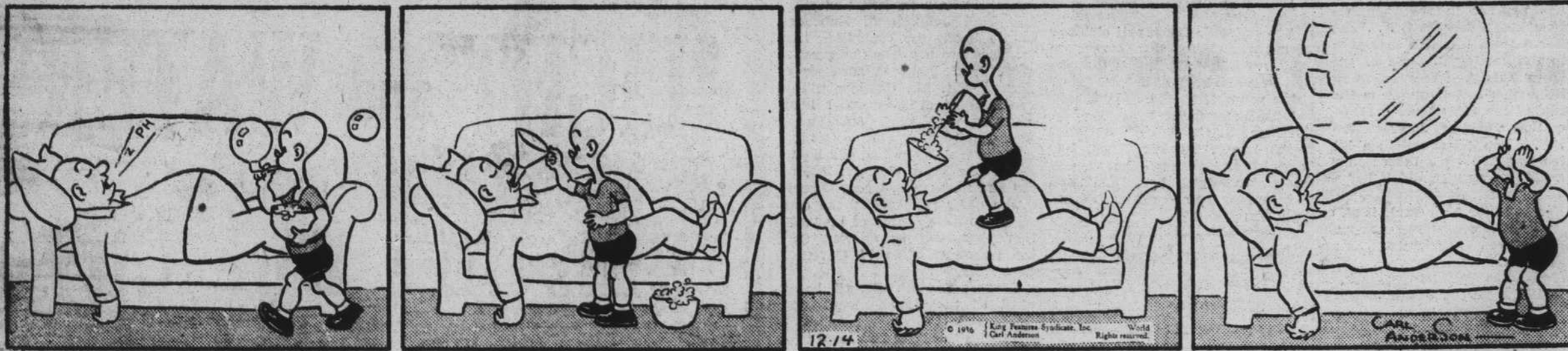
The Shell Game.

By CHIC YOUNG



HENRY

By CARL ANDERSON



JUST KIDS

Getting Nowhere Fast.

By AD CARTER



TILLIE THE TOILER

Wally's Talking About Sardines.

By WESTOVER

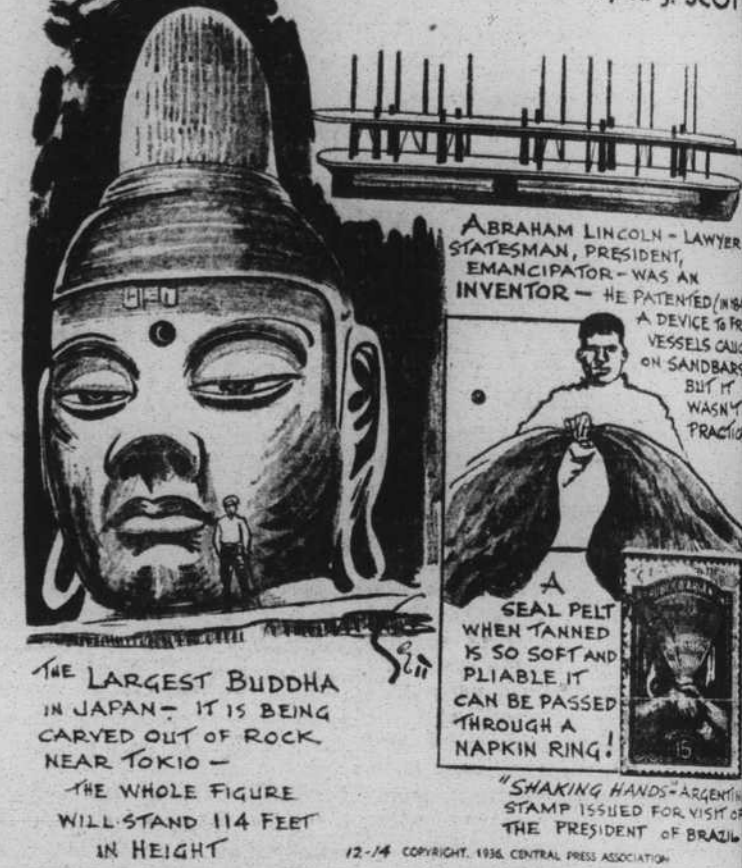


FUNNY FABLES



SCOTT'S SCRAPBOOK

by R. J. SCOTT



COOK--COOS

By Ted Cook

WE'LL HELP YOU AGAIN THIS YEAR

Timely Suggestions for the Hard-to-Please Gift Buyer

WHAT to give a spoiled husband or lover for Christmas calls for a quick decision and prompt action. Our suggestion is that you make up your mind, and then go through with it. The Giftie Shoppies have a wide variety of new and attractive offerings—and the hard-to-please buyer faces the ordeal with grim determination. Examine the new Stanley Electric Razor which should delight the man who likes to take things apart and put them together again. It is sold without blade, so there is absolutely no danger of cutting the face. Thus it is automatically a bladeless razor and can also be used for trimming lawns or peeling potatoes. Priced attractively at \$43.70 in the smarter shops. Less elsewhere.

The new hand-knitted cuspidor will be appreciated by the busy, bustling, nervous man who demands ample accommodation for his pipe and miss marksmanship. The Jew & Saw Shoppie will set you the wire, and give you instructions. Ask them to show you how interlaced ribbon adds a distinctive touch to this handy accessory.

Tomorrow: Gift Suggestions for the Problem Child.

Adam Scofflaw's Djournal

Earlie up and get myself to the scullery for to snap at the morning's toast, and whilst I am thus gazed my ears catch the milch man and my pomgranite, on the front stoop, jibber-jabbering anent Mrs. Simpson and whether she be sage or no in her flutter for the King, and I near reyerse my coffee at hearing all this nonsensical say-as-please prattle which churn my poor wretch into a dither and hath the milch man's handle shaking enow to curdle the whey.

Men with money, men of means, Didn't ALL start out on beans.

—Halton Powell.



"Will," said Pa, "Ma's sick for fair; Doctor says she needs sal air."

"Pa," quoth Will, "now don't start swearing, And I will fan her with herring."

—Halton Powell.

PRESS AGENT'S CAPRICIOUS DALLAS.—When Robert Taylor, moviedom's latest gift to women, was here recently he lunched on the Baker Hotel roof. When Taylor left the roof a buxom matron approached the maître d'hotel and offered \$100 for the chair in which Taylor sat. The astonished man said "No."

FAMOUS LAST WORDS I don't care if your name be Louis Armstrong—top trying for them high notes.

