

THIMBLE THEATRE

Her Thorns Are Starting To Scratch.

By E. C. SEGAR



SECRET AGENT X-9

The G-Man's First Love.

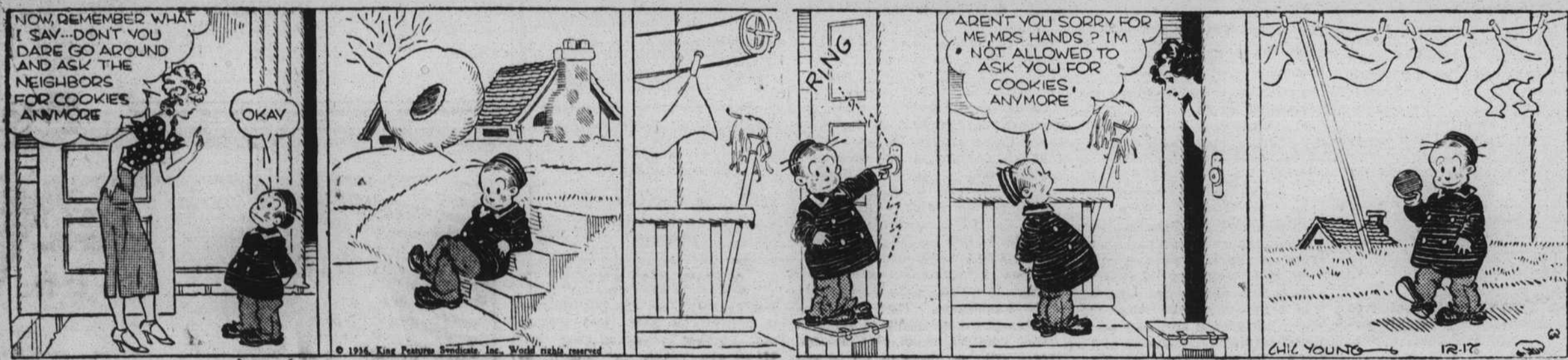
By CHARLES FLANDERS



BLONDIE

Mrs. Bumstead's Obedient Son.

By CHIC YOUNG



HENRY

By CARL ANDERSON



JUST KIDS

From One Who knows how.

By AD CARTER



TILLIE THE TOILER

It Looks Like A Hot Dog For Tillie.

By WESTOVER



FUNNY FABLES



SCOTT'S SCRAPBOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



COOK--COOS

By Ted Cook

WHAT TO GIVE THE TYCOON OR INDUSTRIAL GIANT

Helpful Christmas Gift Suggestion For the Hard-to-Please, Always-in-a-Hurry-Type



If you have a Tycoon on your Christmas list, consider the new Gottlieb Stamp Moistener. This two horsepower lickster has a hundred gallon glue tank, and the manufacturers guarantee an output of approximately nine stamps a day. Sold with or without out horses, or you can get it in the handy Put-It-Together-Yourself kit, which affords fun during the long Winter evenings for the man who likes to putter and get things all over the floor.

Weary of living in London, Major William Long has booked a permanent passage on a liner engaged in the London-Australian service, and says he will spend the rest of his life riding back and forth.

Shows what a man will do to escape monotony.

Q. and A. DEPARTMENT

Dear Aunt Bella:

I am only eighteen, and when I dance I chew gum, and when I chew gum the boys won't dance with me. What shall I do, Auntie? —Perplexed.

Ans.—Tap your knee and if no reflex is apparent, offer yourself to science. Surely there is some public agency that will get you into the right institution.

—A. ("Judge & Jury") Bella.



Willie with his arrow and bow shot his Papa for a crow. Mama said, as Papa fell, "How could little William Tell?" —Helen Penner.

Only fools, alas, I fear have whispered softly in my ear, and promises they make by night are out of mind, come morning's light.

—Melancholy Molly.

ALL FOR THE PRICE OF ONE

(Personal—Sat. Review)

YOUNG MAN (31), Philadelphia, gentle, stodgy, somewhat stupid, with purse running toward trailers, dollar dinners, movies, balcony theatres, would like to make the acquaintance of attractive, educated young woman around the same age or a bit younger. Object—friendship, conversation, books, walks, rout of loneliness. Box 568-B.

Simile—

Independent as a second hand store proprietor with a record of Honky Tonk Train Blues.

Adam Scofflaw's Djournal

This being Cashier's Day at the printerie, I did swivel tap toe, and stroke jowl, and watch of the clock, and never hath my hand itched so for stipend, and when the sour-puss came calling out cheques I did snatch mine greedily and ran hardly put on my rubbers fast enough, I being in great fettle to get me gone, but Lord! when I fly thru swing-door there sit my chide, at rail, wearing a cat's grin, and she mew, "Surprise!" poor, nicker-laz, cheate-purse.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

I didn't say me and you was all washed up—I said that a woman naturally transfers affection from husband to infant as a matter of emotional maturity.

