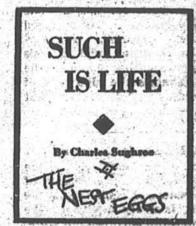
S'MATTER POP

By C. M. PAYNE

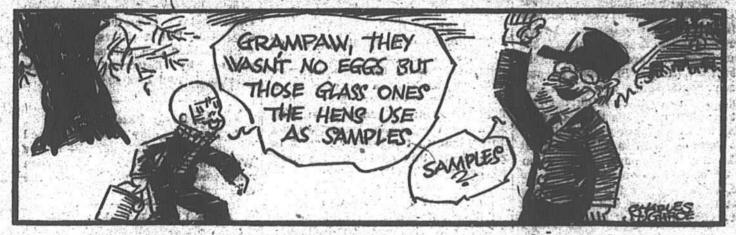




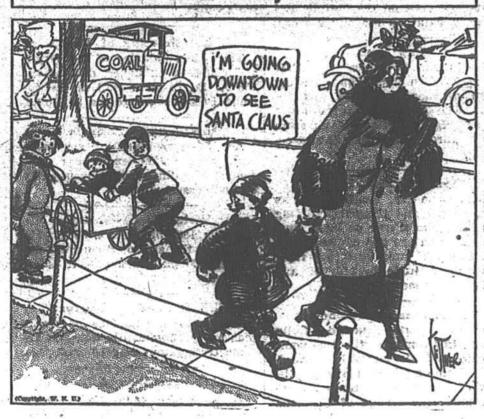








Events in the Lives of Little Men



CRITICISM

"What do you think of the critics of your plan?"

"I resent them," answered Senator Sorghum.

"Haven't they any good ideas?"

"Oh, yes. I may utilize some of them. Nevertheless, I don't propose to encourage the nerve they show in expressing them."

And He Went His Way Sinister-Looking Individual (significantly)—Is yer 'usband at 'ome, ma'am?

Lady (resourcefully)—Well, if he's finished his revolver practice, he'll be playing in the back garden with our bloodhounds. Did you want to see him?—London Tit-Bits.

Lot Like That

Blinks—That dame can say more foolish things than anybody I ever listened to.

Jinks—Yes, her tongue travels along at sixty miles an hour, while her brain is jogging along at about

ODD THINGS AND NEW-By Lame Bode



Along the Concrete

WNU Service.

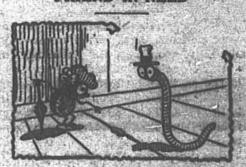


LIMIT IN DUMBNESS



"Size is about all there is to him." ring rolled down.
"Say, if a thought ever struck him Worm—Don't down and get it,

FRIEND IN NEED



Lady Bug—Oh, dear, oh, dear, my ring rolled down that hole. Worm—Don't wor ... I'll wiggle down and get it.

