



WIT AND HUMOR

WARDROBE TROUBLES
They were speeding in a taxi toward the theater.
'I wish you hadn't made me dress up, I—er—' he began.
'Nonsense, dear,' she replied. 'You look nice in your dress clothes.'

A Bad Fall
'You are late, William!' said the schoolmaster.
'Yes, sir. I had a nasty fall this morning!' was the reply.
'Where did you fall?' asked the master.
'Well, sir, after mother called me I fell asleep again!'

Hazing
'Is there much hazing in your school?'
'Yes,' said the student. 'We're rather polite among ourselves, but every now and then we stir the board of education up to haze a professor.'

Lucky Wife
Guest—You certainly have one of the most polite and attentive husbands I ever saw.
Wife (smiling)—Yes, you see, he used to be an attendant at a filling station.



SO WHAT?
Landlady—I'll give you just one day in which to pay your rent.
Boarder—Very well. I'll choose next Christmas.

Taking No Chances
'Now be sure and write plain on both of them bottles which is for my wife and which for the cow,' the farmer told the druggist, who was filling two prescriptions for him. 'That's a Jersey cow and I don't want anything to happen to her.'

Couldn't Predict the Future
'I've come to ask for your daughter's hand.'
'When were you first struck by her?'
'Well—er—we haven't quarreled so far.'—Stray Stories Magazine.

Close Friends
Mother—I wish you'd punish Bobby. He's been fighting with Harry again.
Dad—With Harry? I thought they were inseparable.
Mother—They pretty nearly were. It took four of us to drag them apart!

Natural Science
Sambo—Why am it dat a black cow gives white milk dat makes yellow butter?
Rastus—For de same reason dat blackberries am red when dey is green.

Not Seen Since
Manager—Have you seen the cashier this morning?
Clerk—Yes, he came in without a mustache, and borrowed a railway time table.—Stray Stories Magazine.



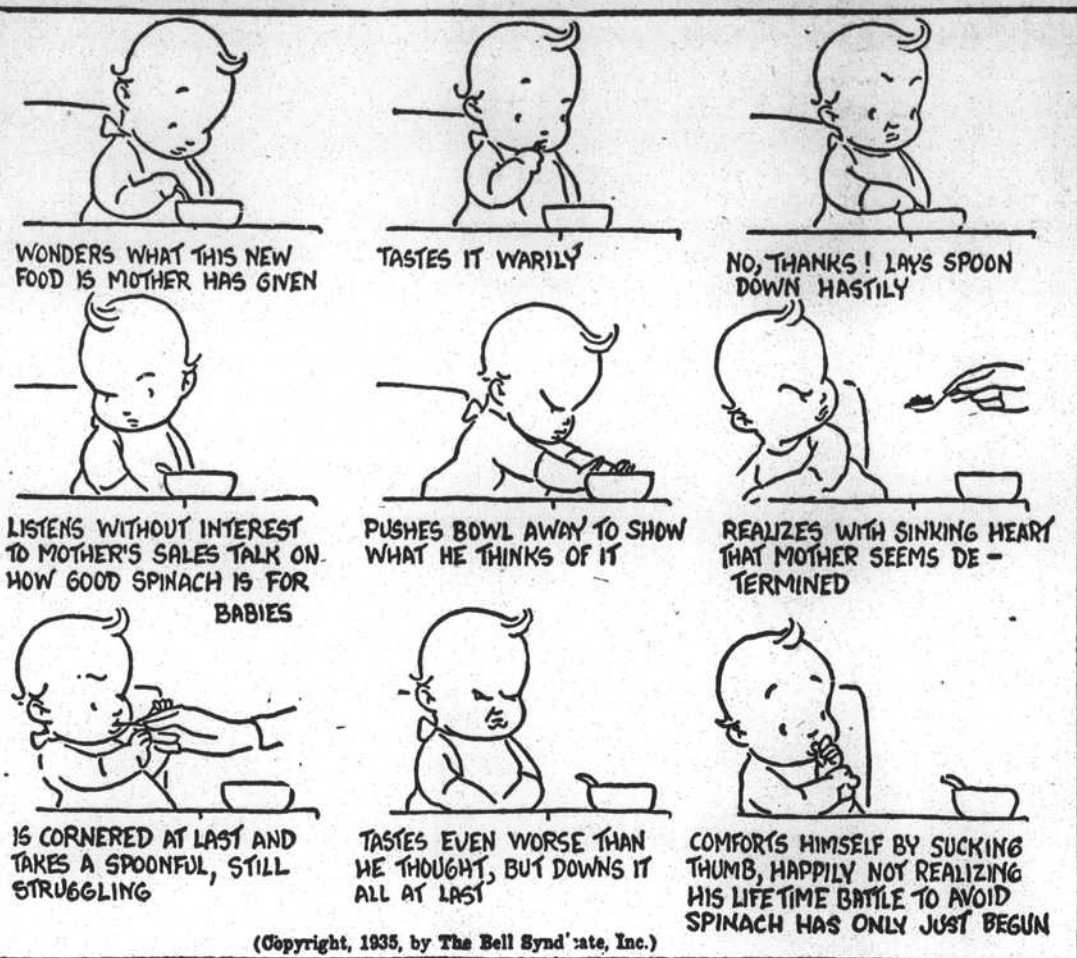
FASHION NOTE
'Do you believe in love at first sight?'
'It all depends whether she is in a house dress or a ball gown.'

Prayers
A little boy was saying his go-to-bed prayers in a very low voice.
Mother—I can't hear you, dear.
Small One (firmly)—Waan't talk!

OUR COMIC SECTION

THE FIRST SPINACH

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

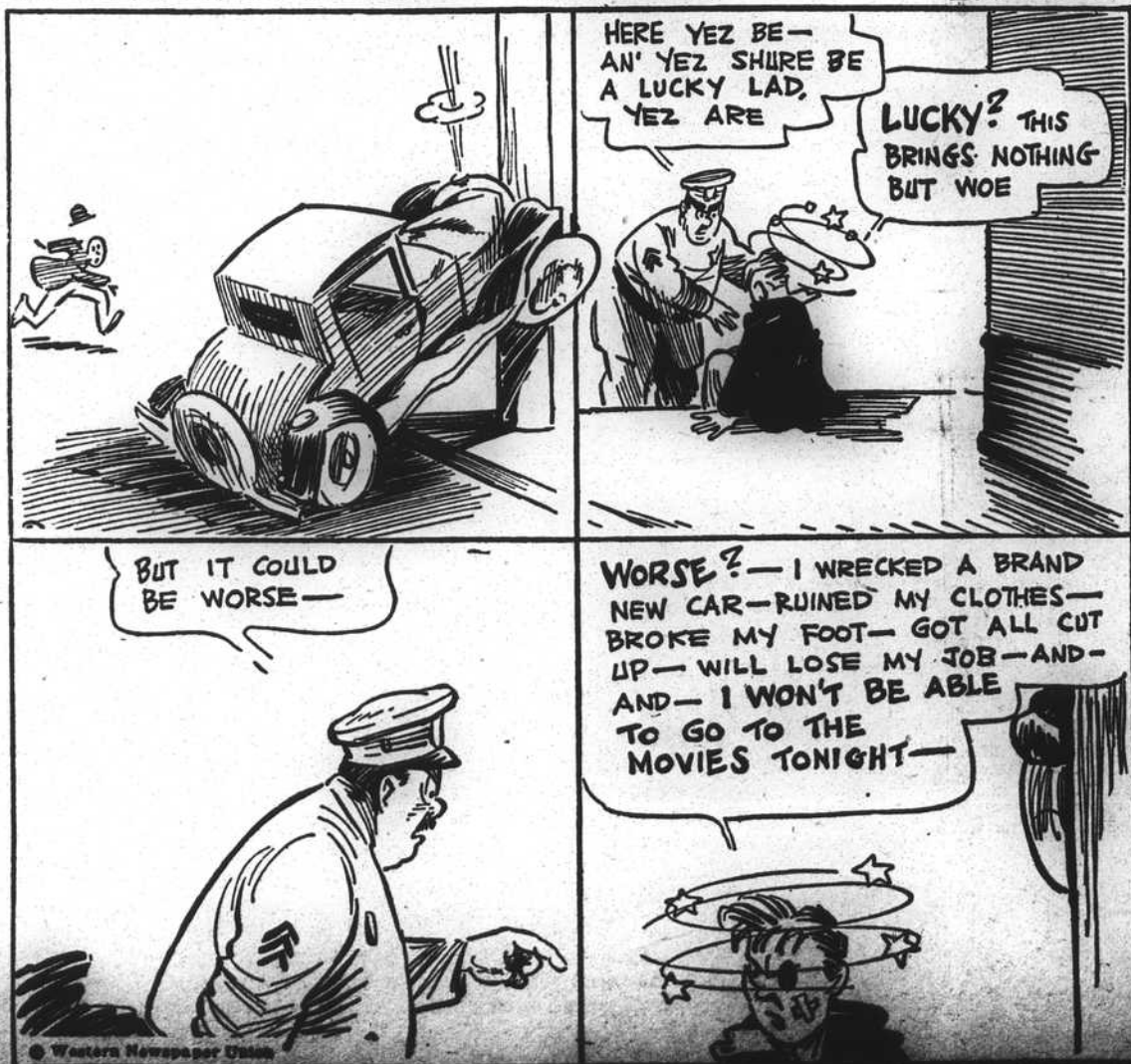
Exchange



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Last Straw



TRY AGAIN
Two men left a banquet together. They had dined exceptionally well. 'When you get home,' said one, 'if you don't want to disturb your family, address at the foot of the stairs, fold your clothes neatly and creep up to your room.' The next day they met at lunch. 'How did you get on?' asked the adviser. 'Rotten!' replied the other. 'I took off all my clothes at the foot of the stairs, as you told me, and folded them up neatly. I didn't make a sound, but when I reached the top of the stairs—it was the 'L' station.'—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

EXCEEDED SPEED LIMIT



'My husband doesn't think much of the air service.' 'How's that?' 'He sent a check to a man in Chicago and it got back to his bank before he had the money to meet it.'

Took the Loss
An elderly man, seemingly quite deaf, handed the cashier 85 cents to pay for his meal check. The cashier smiled and said: 'It will cost 36 cents, Uncle Tom.' 'What did you say?' 'Thirty-six cents, Uncle Tom,' she shouted, 'for the tax. I'll give you some mills back.' 'I don't want any mills. Just want to pay for my dinner.' 'Okay, Uncle Tom,' as she sadly shook her head and muttered, 'Some one else will have the pleasure of explaining this tax to him.'

Wotta Menu!
The little girl was tired of waiting for the store clerk to pay some attention to her, so she resorted to strategy. 'Hey,' she called. 'My father is home waiting for his breakfast.' The clerk succumbed. 'What can I do for you?' 'I want a bar of soap, a bottle of ammonia, and a can of lye.'—Boston Globe.

Popularization
'Are you doing anything for your country?' 'I am,' answered Mr. Dustin Stax. 'What our patriotism needs is expert salesmanship. I'm going to have the United States Constitution illustrated with Hollywood photographs and shove it over the newsstands as a best seller.'

Deserved It
Adam and Eve were naming the animals of the earth when along came a rhinoceros. Adam—What shall we call this one? Eve—Let's call it a rhinoceros. Adam—But why a rhinoceros? Eve—Well, it looks more like a rhinoceros than anything we've named yet.



HIGHBROWS
She—Why is it you never mention your ancestors? He—Because I believe in letting bygones be bygones. Never Mind the Singing
Friend—Do come and spend the evening with us. My daughter will sing and play, and at nine o'clock we have supper. Man—I will be there at nine o'clock prompt.

Puzzle Dept.
'I hear Jinks has got a job with the railroad. What sort of position is it?' 'He's in the puzzle department.' 'What do you mean?' 'He makes out the time tables.'

Beats All
Drummer—Yes, ol' fellow. I'm the fastest man in the world. Violinist—How come? Drummer—Time files, doesn't it? Well, I beat time.

Following Directions
Policeman—Here, here, where did you get that rug? Tramp—I didn't steal it. A lady up the street give it to me and told me to beat it.

No Fair!
Boy (with battered face)—I still say I can lick him with one hand. Friend—Why didn't you? Boy—Aw, he wouldn't fight that

Leap Year Is With Us Again, and Here's What Causes It

Keeps Seasons in Order, Gives Fair Maidens Their Chance.

This is leap year and February 29 is the cause of it. But the cause of February 29 dates back to 46 B. C. when the astronomers of Julius Caesar figured out that the solar year (the time it takes the earth to complete its orbit around the sun) was 365 days and six hours. The six hours stumped them until they decided to add an extra day to every fourth year and make that 366th day February 29. This is 'leap' year because the extra day causes the calendar to leap over a day of the week after February 29. Ordinarily the calendar rotates just one day because 365 is one over 52 seven day weeks. Thus, March 1 fell on Friday last year, but will fall on Sunday instead of Saturday this year.

Pope Suppresses Ten Days.
The Julian astronomers didn't have the thing down pat, however, for the solar year is actually 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 45.51 seconds. By the time Pope Gregory XIII decided to act in 1582 A. D. the dates of the year had shifted 10 days out of season. To correct this Pope Gregory ordered that October 5, 1582, be made October 15, 1582. To take care of the discrepancy occurring thereafter Pope Gregory's astronomers decided that leap year should be omitted on every century year not divisible by 400. Leap year won't be suppressed again until 2100 A. D.

Anyway, leap year has a more romantic aspect. By tradition, if not by practice, it is the time a woman can propose marriage to a man. The origin of this counter attack in the love suit is less satisfactorily explained than the Julian and Gregorian calendars.

But apparently Margaret of Norway, who became queen of Scotland, started the thing in 1288 A. D. by saying there ought to be a law. She decreed that during the leap years of her reign every 'mayden ladye of bothe highe and lowe estate shall have liberte to bespeake yo man she likes.' And if a bachelor didn't like taking the proponent to be his lawful 'wyfe' he could be 'mulcted' (fined) one pound or less. His only 'out' was to be already engaged.

Calendar Accepted Rapidly.
The Gregorian calendar was accepted in Italy, Spain, and Portugal on the same day it was ordered in Rome. In France it was accepted before the year was ended and in 1583 by the Catholic states of Germany. The German Protestant states retained the Julian calendar until 1700 when Sweden and Denmark also changed to the Gregorian or 'new' calendar.

Smiles
Never Say Die
'It is said that we shall pass away as a tale that is told.' 'But tales that are told don't pass away; they are forever being told again.'—Exchange. The Drawback
'And you swore you'd always treat me like a queen!' 'Well, 'ang it, I ain't 'Eary the Eighth.'—Bystander, London.

Just a Little Love
Professor—What is it? Nurse—A boy, sir! Professor—What does he want?—Border Cities Star.

So They Do
Wife—I wonder why it is that a nautical mile is nearly a seventh longer than a mile on land? Hubby—Well, darling, that's very simple. You know things swell in water.

Atta Boy!
Overheard on a dance floor the other night: Him—Say, little girl, do your eyes bother you? Her—No—why? Him—Well, they bother me!—Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.



WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM

style' calendar. Russia held to the Julian calendar until the soviet union was formed. In Great Britain the Julian calendar was abolished by the act of 1752. That same year saw the change of the British colonies in America to the birthday of George Washington, which was February 11 under the Julian calendar, became February 22 when the change occurred.—Chicago Tribune.

All-Occasion Frock That Is Flattering



Here's an all-occasion frock of great charm and versatility which you can make with very little effort, and at a surprising saving. There's flattery—there's loveliness, in every line, whether you've a naturally youthful silhouette, or one more generously proportioned. Don't you love the smooth simplicity of a V-shaped yoke, and the dainty bit of rich lace at the throat? It's grand and warm in sheer wool—dresses in novelty crepe, lustrous or dull satin. Pattern 2388 is available in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 36 takes 3 3/4 yards 59 inch fabric, and 1/2 yard 4 inch lace. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE. Address orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 242 W. Seventeenth St., New York City.

Wheat More Deadly Than Dynamite as Ship Cargo
Wheat is one of the most dangerous cargoes carried by ocean freighters, because it may shift and cause a heavy list, or, when wet, generate a gas that, in the heat of the hold, is an explosive as deadly as dynamite. Wheat has caused many shipwrecks, among them being that of the British steamer Antiope, which sank in mid-Atlantic in 1926.—Collier's.



UNTIL THEN
'I thought you and the Smiths were the best of friends.' 'We were, until we tried to spend a month with our families in the same summer cottage.' In the Suburbs
Sailor—How far is your house from the car line? Girl—About five minutes' walk if you run.