

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the lives of Little Men



GOSH, WHY COULDN'T WE HAVE BEEN BORN AN ABORIGINE

NOW I DON'T WANT TO CATCH YOU TAKING OFF ANY OF THESE CLOTHES OUTSIDE—AS MOMMA'S MAN MIGHT CATCH COLD

BUNDLED UP FOR COLD



Just a Little Smile

SAFE KEEPING

A certain Scottish minister had three bottles of champagne as a New Year gift, and handed them to his housekeeper for safe keeping. Some short time afterwards he was having friends in, and asked the housekeeper to bring up a bottle of champagne.

"Champagne, sir!" she queried. "Yes," he replied "Don't you remember the three bottles I gave you weeks ago?"

"Was yon champagne? Mercy me, sir, I thacht it was sma' beer, and had it wi' my parritch, and I aye windered hoo I wis aye sae cheery in the mornin's!"

FITFUL SLEEPER

Sergeant—You're late to go on guard. Wot's the idea?

Private—I overslept and . . .

Sergeant—In all this bombardment?

Private—I'd be sleeping yet if some guy hadn't been writing a letter with a scratchy pen!—Foreign Service, V. F. W.

REVERSED TRAVEL

Farmer—Gosh! You must be brave to come down with a parachute in a gale like that.

Stranger (grumpily) — I didn't come down with a parachute, I went up with a tent.

HIPPETY-HOP



Mis Lady Bug—Do you dance, Mr. Grasshopper?

Grasshopper—Sure, I'm goin' to a hop tonight.

HOOKING THE CATTLE

The dear old soul watched the gaily-clad cowboy dexterously swinging his lasso in the grounds of the circus.

"What a long rope," she said, at last.

"Well, lady," the cowboy replied, "when I'm out West on the ranch I use it for catching cows."

"Catching cows? How very interesting. Tell me, what bait do you use?"

THESPIAN

The class in public speaking was to give pantomimes that afternoon. One frosh got up when called on, went to the platform and stood perfectly still.

"Well," said the prof. after a minute's wait for something to happen. "What do you represent?"

"I'm imitating a man going up in an elevator," was the quick response.—Illinois Guardsman.

NOT FOR HIM!

Workmen were making repairs on the wires of the schoolhouse one Saturday, when a little chap wandered in. "What are you doing?" he asked.

"Installing an electric switch," said a workman.

"I don't care," returned the lad. "We've moved away, and I don't go to this school any more."

TEDIOUS NARRATIVES

"Do you think people ought to be perfectly frank in admitting their mistakes?"

"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "People who pride themselves on admitting their mistakes usually get into the habit of telling hard luck stories."

FREAK

Lady—I bought two hams here some time ago and they were excellent. Have you any more?

Farmer—Yes, I've several hanging up in the kitchen.

Lady—And are you sure they're from the same hog?

BEANED



"Take yo' base."

"Dat ball hit yo' on de head."

"Well, I'll be higgered."

"What foh?"

RIGHT IN THE EYE

"How did you get that black eye?"

"I went ashore last night looking for trouble and that's the eye I found it with." — U. S. S. West Virginia Mountaineer.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

The Flight of Spain.

BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF. —In the bloody task of utterly destroying herself Spain cannot complain that she lacked for hearty co-operation on the part of some of her sister countries.

Openly or secretly, half of the great European powers are contributing to the bloody ruination, so that, when the finish comes, they'll have spoils or dubious prestige or both and that ill-fated land will be a burying ground and a desolation.

A fellow gets to wondering why this or that government chooses for an emblem some noble creature when the turkey buzzard or the grave-robbing hyena would be so appropriate.

Fierce winters and devastating floods may be curing us here on this side of the water, but at least we have been spared the affliction of having for our next-door neighbors certain nations.

KIDNAPERS' RANSOMS.

IT'S all well enough to pass an act making payment of ransom to a kidnaper a criminal offense—as though heartbroken parents would hesitate to pay ransoms to get their babies back, no matter what the penalty for so doing might be! And can you see any American jury convicting those parents? The author of the law is no doubt well-intentioned but there is another law, called the law of human nature, which most surely would defeat his purposes.

By the way, a person who should know what he's talking about, tells me that three out of every four known kidnapers during recent years have been ex-convicts with records as repeated offenders.

So, instead of trying to penalize agonized parents for obeying a natural instinct, how about a snappy little law to curb certain parole boards which seem to delight in turning 'em out as fast as the courts can clap 'em in?

Optimism De Luxe.

I LIKE the spirit of a gentleman in New York who started dredging operations in East river. He set out to dig a minimum of \$4,800,000 in gold and silver from the ooze, and to date has salvaged 96 cents, two rusty frying pans and a penknife—and is still probing.

For gorgeous optimism I can think of but one case to match this. I was on the French Riviera one summer. They'd been shifting the railroad tracks along the Grand Corniche. This left a disused tunnel. So, week after week, a bearded gentleman sat at one mouth of the empty bore with a sign over his head reading: "This property for sale." When I left he was still there, waiting for somebody who was in the market for a second-hand tunnel.

South American Explorers.

OF RECENT years, those hardy adventurers who set forth to invade the last great unexplored area, interior South America, seem to follow a regular routine, to wit, as follows: First—They start off. Second—They get lost. Third—They are rescued. But wouldn't it save wear and tear and nervous strain if the rescue expedition went on ahead so it could get settled down in camp all nice and comfortable and be waiting for the explorers when they staggered in, exhausted from toting all those tons of material for future lecture tours? The modern discoverer is gallant, but apparently has no more sense of direction than an egg-beater and seemingly could get lost on top of a marble-top table. Or possibly the tropic sun has an adding effect on the human brain.

Anyhow, since nearly always he is in an intact state when rescued, this would seem to indicate that the head-hunters of the Amazonian jungles are now getting fussy about the types of heads they collect.

The Charms of Music.

ACCORDING to a medical professor in Pennsylvania, samples of whisky, when subjected to a musical sound treatment for seven hours, produce a liquor which equals one that has been aged in wood for at least four years. But why get excited about this? I've known certain brands of classical music which, in one evening, have aged a grown man to a point where he figures the present Christian era must be about over.

Only a few weeks ago, being softened by the spirit of the approaching holidays, I suffered myself to be lured to a Chopin recital and got jammed in and couldn't escape and finally staggered forth into the night feeling that Methuselah had little if anything on me.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Simplicity That Intrigues



THIS is the problem: Sister wants to entertain the Girl Scouts, it's Jule's turn to have the Bid-or-Bi club and Rose insists she can't put off the Laff-a-Lots a minute longer. And each of them has just finished a new dress and is anxious to wear it for the occasion.

Sister's Choice. Sister's bit of intrigue is, as you can see, a dress worth wanting to show off (Pattern 1223). It is made of velveteen this time and a little later on she's going to blossom out in a bright crisp gingham version for school. The smart collar, flattering flared skirt and puff sleeves are good reasons for this frock's popularity. It comes in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39 inch material.

Jule's Entertaining Dress. Jule knows a neat trick when she sees one whether on the table or in a page of fashions, and she didn't miscue in choosing Pattern 1998. She'll wear this snappy shirt frock when she's "it" to entertain and because she chose broadcloth it will look more trim and lovely after each washing. The diagram shows why a few hours is all that's needed to sew this grand number. You may have it in sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material. With long sleeves 4 1/2 yards.

It Was Easy, Says Rose. They didn't believe Rose when she said she made this startlingly pretty dress (Pattern 1224). She did though, even the buttonholes! However, the same stunning effect can be had by sewing the buttons on for trimming only. The elegance of the princess-like lines, the eclat of the heart shaped sleeves and withal its ease of construction make the question read "How can I help but make this dress?" It is available in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting. With long sleeves 4 1/2 yards required.

New Pattern Book. Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Interesting and exclusive fashions for little children and the difficult junior age; slenderizing,

well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and matrons and other patterns for special occasions are all to be found in the Barbara Bell Pattern Book. Send 15 cents (in coins) today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic which has been helping women of all ages for nearly 70 years. Adv.

Healing Time. Great griefs are lulled to sleep by the beatings of the wings of time.—Anon.

Let LUDEN'S Menthol Cough Drops

1. Clear your head
2. Soothe your throat
3. Help build up YOUR ALKALINE RESERVE 5¢

Motive of Patriotism. The noblest motive is the public good.—Vigil.

Up in the Morning Feeling Fine!

The refreshing relief so many folks say they get by taking Black-Draught for constipation makes them enthusiastic about this famous purgative vegetable laxative.

Black-Draught puts the digestive tract in better condition to act regularly, every day, without your continuing to have to take medicine to move the bowels. Next time, be sure to try

BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE

SORE, RHEUMATIC MUSCLES

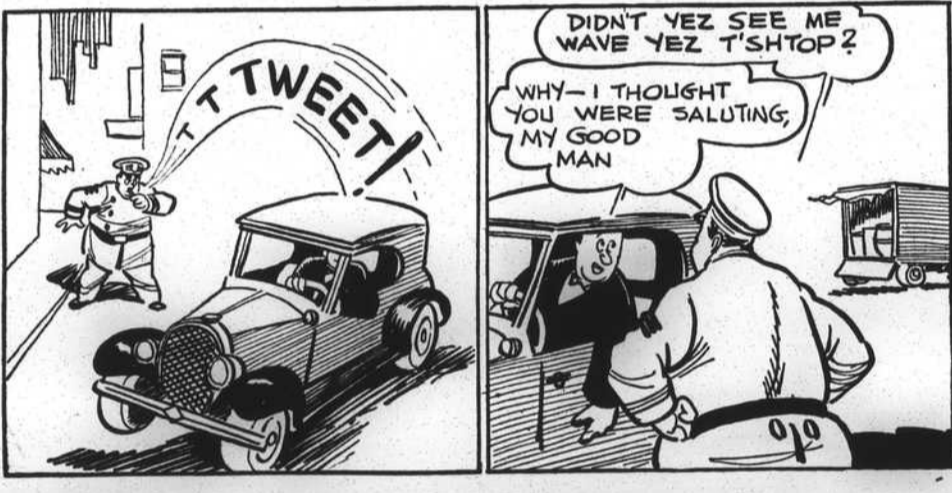
Say goodbye to messy liniments and salves, that have to be smeared on every few hours to be effective. The new treatment for sore, aching muscles is Allcock's Porous Plaster, that stays on until pain is all gone. One Allcock's Plaster lasts day and days without further thought. The blood is gently drawn to the painful rheumatic area, and the muscles are massaged as you move. No rubbing. Nothing smelly or sticky. Allcock's is pleasant. Easy on, easy off when pain is gone. 5 million users testify that Allcock's is marvelous for backaches, arthritis, pains, chest-colds. 25¢ at druggists, or write "Allcock's, Ossining, N. Y."

WNU-4 6-37

The occasional use of a laxative is necessary to perfect health. Help Nature gently but surely with Wright's Peppermint Pills THE TONIC LAXATIVE

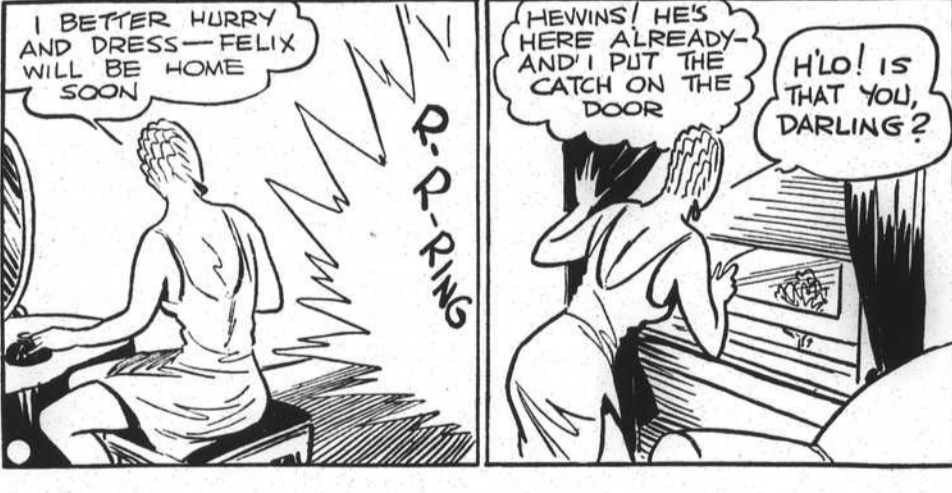
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



LOW I. Q.
Prosecuting Attorney—Are you acquainted with any members of the jury?
Witness—Yes sir, with more than half of them.
Attorney—Are you willing to swear that you know more than half of them?
Witness—If it comes to that, Mr. Attorney, I'm willing to swear I know more than all of them put together.—Capper's Weekly.

Farming
"Is your boy Josh much help around the farm?" asked the traveling man.
"Not yet," answered Farmer Cornstossel.
"He doesn't rise with the sun and go merrily singing into the fields?"
"Not noticeable. I can't expect much early risin' from Josh as long as he has to sit up till after midnight studyin' his lessons in agriculture from the correspondence school."

WILL LOOK RIGHT
Isaac was negotiating a loan from his brother, More, who was willing to make the advance, but demanded nine per cent interest.
"Well," said Isaac, "I ain't complaining, you understand, but what will our poor dead father say when he sees you taking nine per cent from his own flesh and blood?"
"Don't worry about that," replied Moe. "From where he is, it will look like six per cent."