

# A Smile for Readers of the Eccentric

**AW, WHAT'S THE USE**

THAT WAS A DARN GOOD PICTURE! THE LEADING LADY HAS A KNOCK-OUT DIDN'T SHE LOOK GREAT IN THAT EVENING GOWN - BE-LIEVE ME SHE CERTAINLY COULD WEAR CLOTHES

**By L. F. Van Zeln**  
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I'D LIKE TO KNOW HER, SHE CERTAINLY WAS A PIPPIN'!!

YES - AND THE LEADING MAN WAS A PERFECT ADONIS!!!

**Gee! Ain't Men Funny**

OH, YOU 'GIMMINS MAKE ME TIRED - ALWAYS FALLING FOR THESE MOVIE HEROS!

**HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS**

HEAP O' FOLKS GOES TO CHURCH EARLY 'SOS' BEST KIN GIT A BACK SEAT!

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## MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

FISHIN'! W/ HOORAY!

**By Charles Sughro**  
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SURELY YOU'RE NOT GOIN' FISHIN' ON SUNDAY!

LISEEN, REVEREND! I TOSSED UP A PENNY 'T SEE DO I GO 'T SUNDAY SCHOOL 'ER FISHIN'! IF IT COME UP 'KANS I GOES FISHIN'!

**If at First You Don't Succeed--**

YOU LIL RASCAL! I'LL BET YOU NEVER TOSSED UP AT ALL

YES, I DID! ELEVEN TIMES!

WAI! TEN TIMES ONE TWO

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**UNCLE HANK**

The difference between opportunity and a bill collector is that opportunity knocks on your door but once.

## Our Pet Peeve

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## On the Concrete

THE WEAVER

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**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

How can I live a narrow life? The race is surging toward one goal. I'll just forget my petty griefs! And try to join the cosmic soul.

**TOWN PESTS**

YOU KNOW IN A CLOSE BONES GIVE ME YOUR BEST PICTURE

The Sick Business Man who thinks life's easiest to spend on his Advertising and Printing need to Peter us Considerable but Not No More, for we Never could see why we should suffer.

Mr. Nuywed - Why do you think so, fat?

Mrs. Nuywed - I just heard him say he was going to join the club.

**The Clancy Kids**

Timmie's Friend Bucks Up

By PERCY L. CROSBY

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WHAT'S THE MATTER, TIMMIE. YA SEEM DOWN HEARTED.

MY UNCLE CAME TO SEE US AN' HE USED TO ALWAYS GIVE ME A QUARTER. THIS TIME HE ONLY GAUVE ME A MEASLY DIME.

AW, LET'S NOT BE DOWNHEARTED TIMMIE - I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET OUR POCKET'S FILLED WITH CANDY FOR A DIME.

**HANDY WITH HIS NEEDLE**

Mrs. Nuywed - The night's must be lundy with his needs, see, as I've heard nature say.

Mr. Nuywed - Why do you think so, fat?

Mrs. Nuywed - I just heard him say he was going to join the club.

## RADIO RALF AND HIS FRIENDS--

**By JACK WILSON**  
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WE WERE YELLING Sissy at GLENNY THOMAS CAUSE HE GOES WITH A GIRL.

DEW TELL! AND IS THAT THE YOUNG RUDOLPH VALENTINO YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?

SURELY THAT MILD LOOKING BOY DON'T KNOCK THE STUFFIN' OUT OF YOUR GANG?

NO - BUT HIS GIRL DID!

**TAFFY**

Taffy was a butcherman. Taffy was a thief. Taffy came to my house and left a piece of beef!

When I went to Taffy's house to get my weekly bill, I took a hasty glance at his and - had a nervous chill!

**SAILING ON LAND**

YIM, YIM!

"What's your track, my man?"

"Sailing, mum."

"You don't look it."

"All 'is my only mule, an' that I've been all at sea most of my life."