

# A Smile for Readers of the Eccentric

**AW, WHAT'S THE USE**

NO, I DON'T WANT THE HENNA RINSE I WANT THE DYE.

THE DYE IS VERY STRONG SO BE SURE NOT TO LEAVE IT ON MORE THAN 30 MINUTES.

HENRY H. MILLER DRUGGIST

**Next Time She'll Take the Druggist's Advice**

By L. F. Van Zelen

FOR A FULL DAY SHE SCRUBBED FRANTICALLY WITH SOAP & WATER TO GET IT OFF.

THEN THE HAIRDRESSER SCRUBBED FOR ANOTHER FULL DAY WITH OIL AND BLENDING AND ALCOHOL—BUT—

**HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS**

MISS LUCY AX ME DO DE OLE MAN HAMB MAN SOCKS. BUT LAW! AN AIR NEVER BOTHERS DE HOLEY IN 'EM— LESSN DRY'S UP IN DE LAISS'

**MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL**

By Charles Sogrove

DARN A COLD AWAY!

I JUST BLOW MY BEEZER ALL DAY.

KA-CHOO!

**A Cold Makes Him Cranky**

COME TO MY OFFICE AND I'LL GIVE ME SOMETHING GOOD FOR THAT COLD.

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING GOOD FER IT—I WANT SOMETHIN' BAD FER IT!

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

It's character that counts the most. With woes my path through life is streaked But I am cheerful anyway. I hope folks notice how I act.

THIS IS SHOW!

**The Three Disgraces**

OH YOU DON'T WANT TO HURT ME FRIENDS, YOU SEE WE ALL HANG TOGETHER.

HEE-HEE, WHAT 'CHER DOIN' WIT' DE FUNNY BORG?

NOW IF WE COULD ONLY ELIMINATE THE BIG ONE IN THE MIDDLE—

CORRUPT POLITICIAN

BOOTLEGER

PRINTER

LAW ENFORCEMENT

**Our Pet Peeve**

MEALS AT ALL HOURS!

**UNCLE HANK**

EVERY MAN LIKES TO PADDLE HIS OWN CANOE AND HIS BROTHER'S CHILDREN.

**TOWN PESTS**

AND SHE GETS, GET SHE, 'DAY MESS' BARRER ME BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS A GO, BUT I MEAN—

**The Clancy Kids**

Why Bother About Little Things

By PERCY L. CROSBY

**DON'T YA JUST LOVE THIS, TIMMIE**

YEH, BUT IM JUST WONDERIN'

**WONDERIN' WHAT?**

**HOW DEEP THE LOW POND IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS HILL**

**SCHOOL DAYS**

Do you like your school, Joe? Yes, sir, we've got a nice school; but I think they oughta get a new teacher.

**RADIO RALF AND HIS FRIENDS—**

YEH HE HAS QUITE A STRIKING WIFE... I HEARD HOME WITH HIM THE OTHER EVENING AND SHE WALLOWED HIM TWICE.

RADIO STATION M-X!

I WONDER IF AN ASTROLOGER HAD A GREAT DEAL OF WORK TO DO WOULD HE "PLANET" AHEAD OF TIME, I'LL KNOW SHE HE WAS SO DUMB HE THOUGHT A BUCKET SHOP WAS A HARDWARE STORE.

TELL 'EM TOLLIVER & WARDVILLE HERE.

**By JACK WILSON**

I'VE GOT A REAL FELLOW. HE WALKS IN AND STAGGERS OUT. WHY WHEN HE GOES TO A BANQUET HE WEARS HIS OWN CLOTHES?

HE WENT INTO A RESTAURANT AND ORDERED APPLE PIE. WHEN IT ARRIVED HE TOLD THE WAITER IT WASN'T FIT FOR A PIC TO EAT—THE WAITER (CRIES), KENTLY WANT A SECOND? I'LL GET YOU SOME.

HA-HA-HA!

SISTER SOSIE SINGIN' ER—

**REDUCING EXPENSES**

Mr. Seeker— May I have your daughter, sir?

Her Dad— Yes, if you can support her. Remember that my auto goes with her.

**UNFEELING**

I'm tired of reading about the smart girl graduate.

You're not half as tired as the fellows who will be who have to listen to her essay.

**COME INTO MY PARLOR**

Fly— It's a nice parlor, but I don't just like the looks of the landlord!