

ETTA KETT

Wow!!

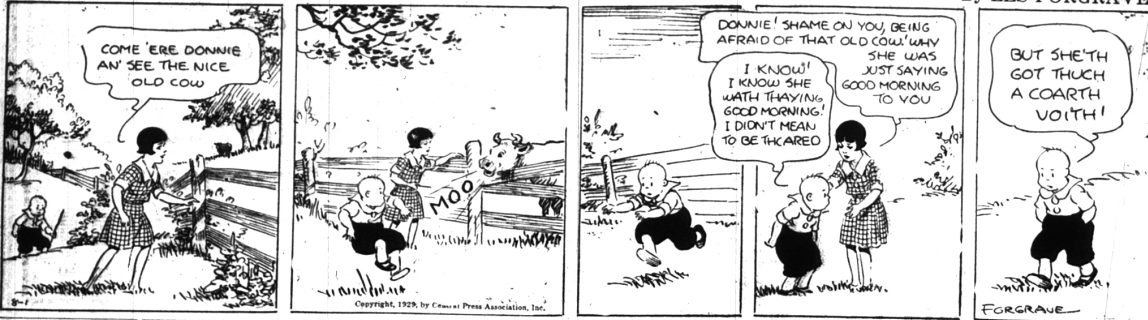
—By PAUL ROBINSON



BIG SISTER

A Sensitive Soul

By LES FORGRAVE



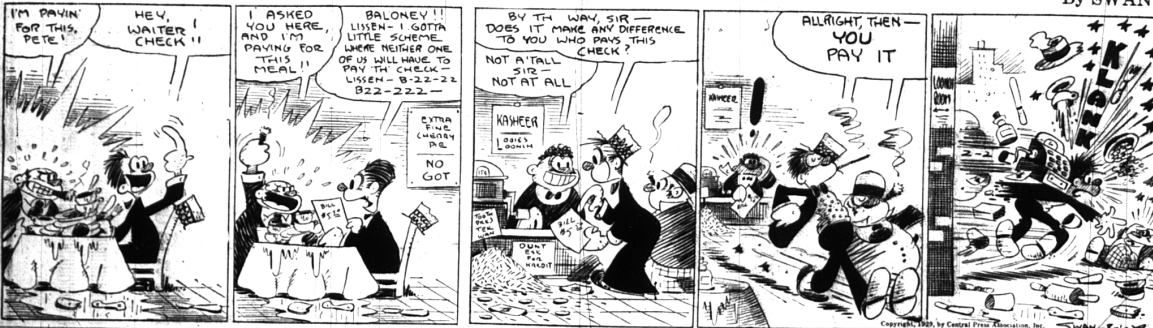
JUST AMONG US GIRLS!



HIGH PRESSURE PETE

It Don't Always Work

By SWAN

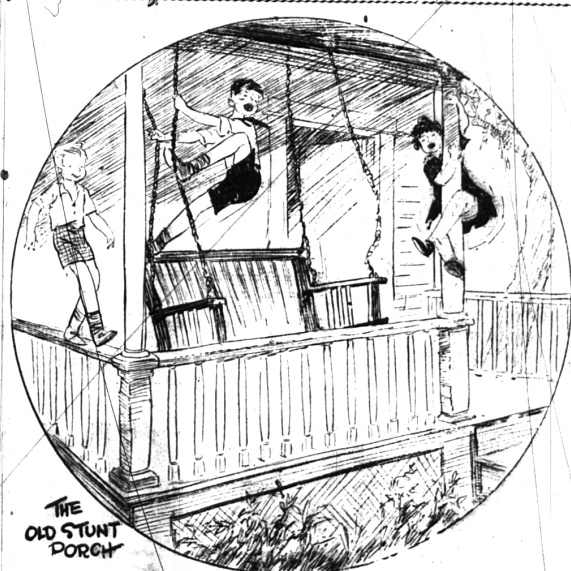


THE OLD HOME TOWN

Stanley



THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



Dinner Stories

while—I only have eleven children."

Highway Horror
Traveling at sixty per, the driver heard a long, imperious blast from a horn to the rear. Keeping his eyes on the road, he spoke to his companion:
"What's that behind?"
"A dapper in a sport-roaster."
"Ye gods!" And he hurried the wheel over, swerved the car off the road, crashed through a fence and turned turtle in the pasture beyond. Lifting their heads above the wreckage, the two men looked into each other's eyes and spoke together:
"Thank heaven, we escaped!"
Useless.
Who said this was a "machining age?" The woman who won the vacuum cleaner in a guessing contest a few days ago wants to sell it for cash.
"A vacuum cleaner?" she exclaimed, when notified of the award. "And what wud the likes o' me be dotn' with one o' them?"

"I ain't got no vacuums to clean!"
well.—Brooklyn Daily Times.
Couple—"Five dollars for a marriage? We haven't that much, Judge."
Justice—"Well, I can give you a trial marriage for two dollars."
Which do you like better, balloon tires or high-pressure tires?"
"I like balloon tires better."
"What kind of car do you drive?"
"I don't drive any—I'm a pedestrian."—College Humor.
The man who had been held up by bandits was very bitter about it.
"For a moment," he said, "my heart leaped with joy. I thought they said: 'Your money or your wife.'"
—Fit-Bits.
And did you know they've discovered a new insect called the golf moth? It does eighteen holes a day.—Life.