

ETTA KETT

Oh, How We'll Miss You NOT!

—By PAUL ROBINSON



BIG SISTER

Disturbing Thoughts

By LES FORGRAVE



HIGH PRESSURE PETE

Ya Can't Get The Best Of Pete

By SWAN



THE OLD HOME TOWN

Stanley

The Great American Home



SIDESWIPE'S In the World of Humor

"When in Rome did you do as the Romans do?"
"No; my wife was with me."
Answers.

Mistress— You asked for a reference, so here it is. You will see I have described you as lazy, untidy, dishonest, and good-for-nothing, so don't let me hear from you again.

Maid— You won't, madam. You'll hear from my solicitors.—Tit-Bits.

Goosey, goosey, gambler,
Whither shall I wander?
Up stairs, down stairs,
And in my broker's chamber.
There I met a bishop,
Who always aids his prayers,
I took him by the margin,
And threw him to the bears.—
The Sun.

The problem that confronts the Prohibition Bureau is how to get the enforcement agents on the side of law and order.—Springfield Union.

"How is your new cook, Mrs. Worken?" I heard she was ill."
"She's improving. She was able to sit up this morning and give notice!"—Pearson's Weekly.

A Harley Street specialist tells us that lumbago and sciatica are the only two diseases that attack a person suddenly in the back. Readers must remember that motor-car is not a disease.—Passing Show.

First Farmer— I've got a freak on my farm. It's a two-legged calf.

Second Farmer— I know. He came over to call on my daughter last night.—Tit-Bits.

Gentleman, driving his own car to Canada, will take along gentleman as companion, if latter will drive back.—Judge.

In Fiji it is considered indecate for husband and wife to live under the same roof. It is astonishing how these primitive races are aping the ways of Hollywood.—Liverpool Post.

With bystanders shouting, flags waving, horns honking and bells ringing, some engineers still fail to stop and wait for an auto to pass.—Life.

MEADOWLARKS



NONSENSE



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136 BROWNELL

Dinner Stories

Saved
It was necessary for taxation purposes to decide on which side of the Canadian and United States border a farm, which an old lady had just purchased, actually lay. Surveyors

finally announced that the farm was just on the American side of the border.
The old lady smiled with relief: "I'm so glad to know that," she said. "I've heard that winters in Canada are terribly severe."
Booming Greetings
A deaf old lady went to live near one of the naval ports. Shortly afterwards a battleship

fired a salute of ten guns. The old lady, who lived alone got out of her chair, smoothed down her dress, patted her hair, and said sweetly: "Come in."
A man just back from Chicago says he was being shown around the Art Institute there by a guide who, at the end, proudly pointed out the bronze lions at the entrance of the building. The New York man murmured that they were very nice, but that the Library lions here are also nice. "Yes," said the Chicagoan tri-umphantly, "but these lions have the longest, unsupported, bronze tails in the world!"—The New Yorker.
"Did you give the man a third degree?" asked the police officer. "Yes," We browbeat and badgered him with every question we could think of."
"What did he do?"

"He dozed off and merely said now and then, 'Yes, my dear, you are perfectly right'."—Midland Daily Tribune.
I saw six long slim slick saplings for sale. Strict, strong Stephen Stringer snared six silky snakes. Sadie Sotherway saw Fandy Snookums snoring and shaving. Shelia saw a shot silk sash shop full of shot silk sashes when the sun shone on the shop!—Schenebady Union.
"Yes," said Mrs. Newkind, "my husband is awfully careless; he's always losing the buttons of his clothes."
"Perhaps, my dear," replied Mrs. Oldstyle, gently, "it is because they are not sewn on carefully enough."
"That's just it! He's so frightfully slipshod with his sewing."—Tit-Bits.