

Mrs. Molla Propp



"Always,"
said MRS. MOLLA PROPP,
"see that the vacuum is carefully adjusted."

MY DEAR, what is it you call the thing that shows how hot the engine gets? ... micro-meter, isn't it? Anyway, we were driving and Henry said, "would you look at the red column going up. Something's wrong!"

And then it was my turn to say "bother" because when Henry notices anything it means stop and fuss. "No, it isn't the fan ... nor the oil level in the generator ... nor the hose connection to the timer ... nor the water ... and she was knocking, too," Henry was muttering all this to himself.

Just then I guessed it. "Henry," I said. "You had my car yesterday. Did you buy any gas and where did you buy it and who did you buy it from and why didn't you get the right kind and

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ETTA KETT

Better Luck Next Time, Etta

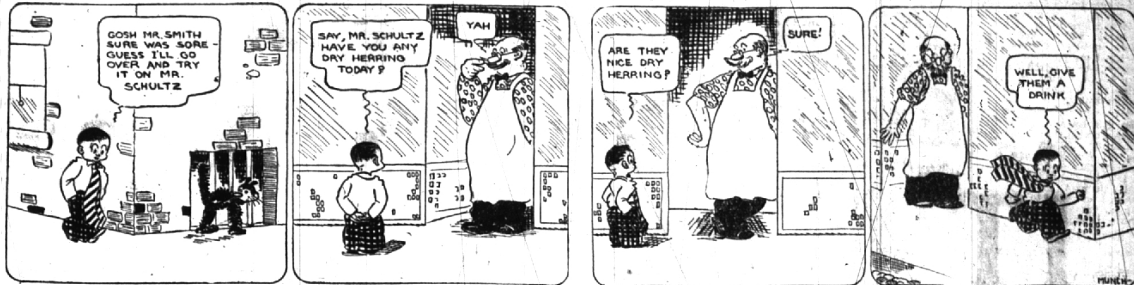
—By PAUL ROBINSON



MAC

Maybe They'd Like One

—By Munch



Life's Little Laughs

CANNY! CANNY!
Sandy, who owned a theater in Dundee, went to London to get some ideas for advertising.

While walking through the great city, he saw a notice outside a movie to the effect that all persons over 80 years of age would be admitted free.

"Just the thing," he told himself.

The following day Sandy returned to his native town and the first thing he did was to put a notice outside his own theater which read:

"All persons over 80 years of age will be admitted free, if accompanied by their parents."

No???
"Have you always had such a tough beard?"
"Now, not when I was a kid."

All Clear
Jones (leaving boarding house):
"Now are you quite sure you've got everything on the taxi, dear, and absolutely nothing left behind?"

Mrs. Jones—"Quite certain, George."
Jones—"Well, drive a hundred yards down the road, while I go back and write what I really think in the Visitors' Book."—London Opinion.

Ruined!
"Why, I'm surprised to see you here. Why did you leave Boston?"
"I just came down for a few days to read a book."

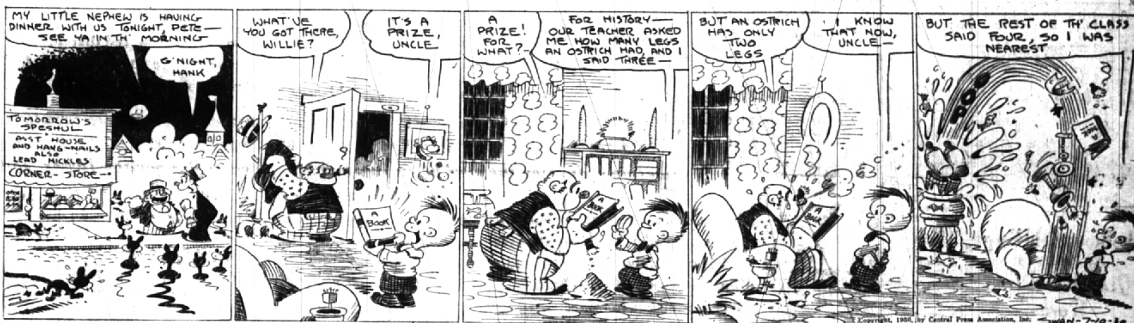
Flattery, of Course
"Your picture reminds me of Leonardo da Vinci."
"Yes, quite a lot of people imitate my work."—Buen Humor.

He Will Provide
The local church was making a drive for funds, and two colored sisters were calling on Uncle Rastus:
Uncle Rastus—I can't give nothing. I owes everybody in this here town now.
Collector—But don't you think that you owe the Lord something too?
Uncle Rastus—I does, sister, in-

HIGH PRESSURE PETE

Couldn't Help But Win

—By SWAN



THE OLD HOME TOWN

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Stanley



THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

Eastern Michigan . . . A summer playground at your door

Perfect summer weather . . . a mending variety of things to do . . . golf, tennis, swimming, fishing, camping. Cool, star-tit nights . . . lake breezes that make one reach for light wraps . . . that is Eastern Michigan, summer-resort-land par excellence.

This summer playground can be reached from anywhere in the state in just a few hours of pleasant driving. We suggest that you include Eastern Michigan in your vacation plans.

Long Distance Telephone Service reaches every point in Eastern Michigan, enabling you to keep in touch with home and office while away. A Long Distance telephone call home from any point in the state costs but little, and it will ease any anxiety you may have about the home or office.

SPEND YOUR VACATION IN MICHIGAN

deck covered with silt and soot. One eye was blackened and he appeared much the worse for wear. "Chief!" he called, wildly blackening with a wrench. "You'll have to come down here at once. I can't make her go." "Of course you can't," replied the chief, calmly removing the pipe from his mouth. "She's ashore."—Masonic Craftsman.

Sunny Boy
Corner—Are you sure that it was midnight when you heard those two shots fired?
Witness—Yes. I was in the garden and noticed the sun dial. Corner—How could you do that in the dark?
Witness—I took a flashlight.—Masonic Craftsman.

Still, We'd Like To Be Rich
At Mr. Rockefeller's Tarrytown estate there are employed 723 persons, and we'll bet that it takes twenty minutes to roll him a one-minute cigar, regardless. And we'll also bet that every morning at six o'clock at least five start mowing the lawn right below the guest-room windows.—F. A. in the World.

deed, but he ain't rushing me like the other creditors is.—Exchange.

If You Really Want To
"Mummy, is it correct to call a man born in Poland a Pole?"
"Of course, my dear."
"Then I suppose a man born in Holland is a Hole!"—Montreal Star.

Start Over Again
"Hey! chief, there's a big leak in No. 16 levee."
"Well, dam it. Don't bother me about it."
"Aw, this is no time for cousin," chief, what shall I do?"
Black and Blue Jay.

And That's Final Proof
"Anybody would think I was nothing but a cook in this household."
"Not after a meal here, my pet."—Passing Show.

The Weapon and the Aim
Straphanger—Madame, you are standing on my foot.
Female Ditto—I beg your pardon. I thought it belonged to the man sitting down.—Exchange.

Another No-Decision
Over the cabin table the captain and the chief engineer grew warm over which of the two the ship could best get along without, so by way of a test, they agreed to swap jobs. The chief climbed the bridge and the captain dived into the engine room. Two hours later the captain suddenly appeared on