

Forlorn Figures



Hollywood star who discovers rival has a swimming pool that holds a gallon more water than his.

Life's Little Laughs

A certain salesman was proposing to his best girl. "And, sweetheart," he finished, "I'll lay my whole fortune at your feet."

"It isn't a very big fortune," she reminded him.

"I know, dear," he replied, "but it'll look awful big beside your little feet."

He got the job.

Arcanum Bulletin.

Mamma Spank Fin!
Mamma Fish—"Come away from that hook, you naughty boy, or I'll have you sent to an aquarium."—Smith's Weekly.

What's The Proof Room For?
Guest—"Water, there is a button in my soup."
Waiter (one time printer)—"Typographical error, sir, it should be mutton."—Port Sill.

Take 'em Straight
"If you should sow wild oats, my son."

Said father with a sigh.
"Be careful that the kind you sow are not mixed in with rye."
—Brooklyn Eagle.

Nice Iron Hottie!
"Hallo, where have you been?"
"To the station to see my wife off for a month's holiday."
"But how black your hands are?"
"Yes, I patted the engine."—A Nebelspalter.

Proof of the Woolen
Thrifty Man—Why spend so much on clothes? Cheap ones are just as good. I paid 3 pounds for this suit and I guess if I said I

had paid 8 pounds you would believe me.

Friend (examining cloth)—Certainly—if you told me on the telephone.—Der Lustige Sachse.

Lucky Fellow
"A knot in your handkerchief?"
"To remind me to get tickets for the theater and meet my wife there tonight."
"Which theater?"
"Hoher—I have forgotten!"—Lustige Sachse.

All Set
"Before I give my consent to the marriage," thundered the old man, "I must ask what income you will be receiving."
"Six hundred pounds in all," the young man answered without hesitation.

"Then, with the 500 I allow my daughter, you will have—"
Quickly the young man shook his head.

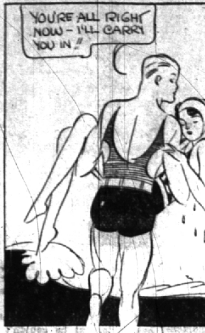
"Oh, I have been reckoning that in!"
—London Answers.

Ames
A group of pilots were buzzing about something or another as the scout commander approached, and several times he caught the expression "the last word in airplanes."

"Well," he said as he reached the group, "What is the last word in airplanes?"
The group chorused: "Jamp!"—Exchange.

The Professor Again
The absent-minded professor, who is something of a motoring enthusiast, always reads the Monday morning papers to find out if

ETTA KETT



—By PAUL ROBINSON

MAC



—By Munch

HIGH PRESSURE PETE



—By SWAN

THE OLD HOME TOWN



Stanley

THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

NORTHERN MICHIGAN
offers a different kind of vacation

The grandeur of towering pines... the Great Lakes, offering unexcelled advantages for boating and water-sports... inland lakes and tumbling streams that beckon to the fisherman... shady, winding highways for motoring... Northern Michigan offers you a "different" kind of vacation. We suggest that you spend an enjoyable week or more this summer in that natural vacation land.

Long Distance Telephone Service is available at all points in Northern Michigan, making it possible for you to keep in touch with home and office while away. Occasional calls home will dispel any possible uneasiness you may have, and add to the pleasure of your vacation.

SPEND YOUR VACATION IN MICHIGAN

he's been in an accident, the previous Sunday.—The Jester.

Refuse it, Please
A Chinese truckman in Vancouver sent the following bill to a grocer for delivering orders: 10 goes. 10 comes—at 50 cents a went \$5.00.

All in The Timing
"Doesn't that, mate, ever kick you?"
"No, sah, he ain't yet, but he frequently kicks de place where

Ah recently was."—Arcanum Bulletin.

Mother—Who taught you that wicked word?
Small Son—Santa Claus.
"Santa Claus?"
"Yes, when he stumbled over my bed on Christmas morning."—R. R. Magazine.

Performance
Lady (in employment office)—How many mails do you place in a week?
Clerk—Between forty and fifty.
Lady—Really? That must be about 2,000 a year.
Clerk—I don't know—it is always the same fifty.—Passing Show.

Says You
"They've hired a new motor man over at the Broad street car-house."
"Oh, really?"
"No. O'Reilly."—Aera

Late, But Good for Next Year
Kind Old Lady—And do you know why Santa Claus didn't bring you anything, little girl?
Doll-Faced Child—Yes; darn it, weren't one of the unkind children who laughed.
Willie—No, am, I was the little boy who fell down.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Love Conquers All
"I don't know what to do with the gate—it squeaks so dreadfully."
"I know a remedy."
"What?"
"Get a maid who has a sweet heart."—Dorfbarber, Berlin.

For The Best of Reasons
Willie—A little boy fell down today and some of the kids laughed.
Mother—Well, I hope you weren't one of the unkind children who laughed.
Stenographer—Well, like "I ain't seen him since."
Stenographer—Well, like "I ain't seen him since."
Tales You Never Hear
"No sir, singing the hair really does no good."
"I've never thought of writing a play."
"It's all right this time, but don't drive at sixty miles an hour again."
"Yes, this is my farewell tour."
"Here you are sir—two in the front row, center."
"Of course, madam, we will cheerfully refund your money."
"My youngster never says anything light or cute."
"You're a dear, but I really don't need a new coat this year."—London Opinion.