

Mrs. Molla Propp



"Don't," said MRS. MOLLA PROPP, "let the oil in the condenser get too low."

YOU know, my dear, we read so much about these racketeers and gangsters that we don't feel safe anywhere. Just the other day, Henry and I were out driving in that wonderful suburb where all those rich people live, and we had just read about someone breaking in to one of the big homes, when—

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ETTA KETT

Plenty of Help

—By PAUL ROBINSON

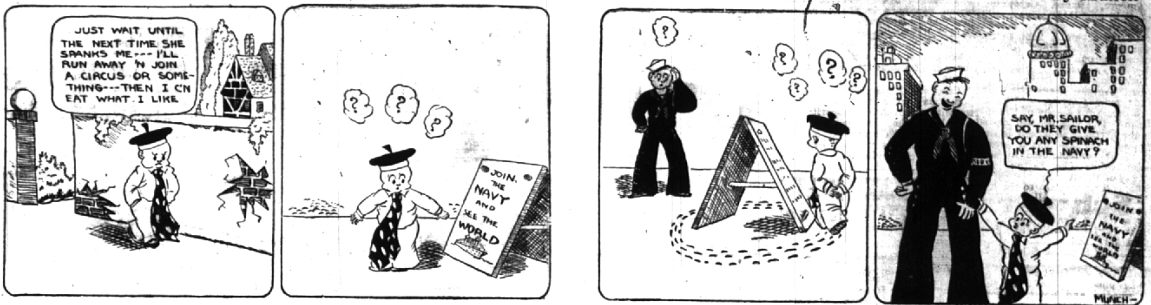


Looks like Etta Kett would be lonesome with all these modern conveniences!

MAC

Playing Safe

—By Munch



Life's Little Laughs

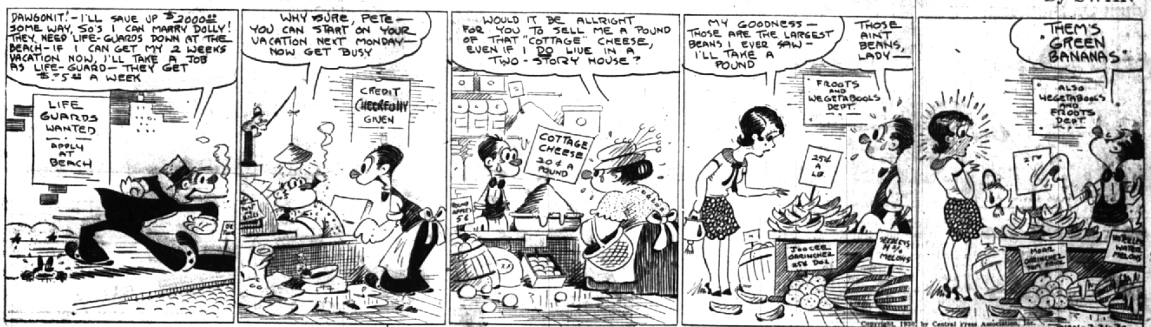
He'll Be A General Some Day Sergeant—What is the first thing to do when cleaning a rifle? Private—Look at the number. Sergeant—And what has that to do with it? Suck—to make sure I'm cleaning my own gun.—Annapolis Log.

Check A gent alcoholically over-absorbed wandered into a movie. During the intermission, while the audience was being bored with

HIGH PRESSURE PETE

Just Another Busy Day

—By SWAN



THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME

THE OLD HOME TOWN

Stanley



GOLDEN DAYS

by Evans.



You needn't wonder about woodwork or millwork. Just phone one and two. Our completely equipped mill is prepared for large or small orders. Careful work done on any special job you may have in mind.

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so now!" "Because the doctor told me I needed a little exercise."—Buen Humor.

Here's One Way Little Mary, who had fallen ill, begged for a kitten.

And We Don't Mean Women "I never could understand why a fellow should not be allowed to have more than one wife."

"Well, after you are married you'll realize that the law protects those who are incapable of protecting themselves."—Pathfinder.

Perhaps There's a Bounty Somewhere in Scotland a rector of a country parish was hunting up isolated church people.

Calating at one guff, he asked the woman who, came to the door if there were any Episcopalians in her neighborhood.

"Well, sir, I don't rightly know, but my husband shot some strange creature the other night, and its skin is on the barn door; you might take a look at it."—Punch.

End By Yodeling For It Tramp—I've asked for money. I've begged for money and I've cried for money, lady.

Don't Lose Your Head After a lot of trouble the two dear old things had boarded a tram which went to the address given them. Five minutes passed. Then the tram came to a stop.

ductor. One man got up and went out. A few minutes later the tram stopped again. "Victoria terrace," announced the conductor. This time a lady stepped out.

"Mrs. Giles leaned over toward her husband.

"Isn't it time for us to leave?" Giles shook his head.

"Don't show your ignorance woman," he whispered. "We've got to wait in here until that gentleman calls our names."—Answers.

He Knows His Fractions "Had you complete command of yourself at the time?" "No, sir. My wife was with me."—Humorist.

Stop Quibbling, Yer Honor Judge—Pat, I shouldn't think you would hit a little man like that.