

INSECT LIFE



Salesgirl who shouts out "Ain't we got any more 46's, Madge?" in crowded store.

Life's Little Laughs

**To See the Lavender Snakes?**  
"Well, Johnnie, and how did you like the zoo?"  
"Splendid, mother," was the reply, "but I didn't see all the animals. When we came to that place where it said 'White Horse' and 'Red Seal' father went in by himself." — News Letter.

**Snip and Snap**  
"Angry Employer (to Irishman who insisted on leaving his service):—"Well, good bye, Pat, and had luck to you."  
"Pat—Good luck to you, sir, and may neither of us be right." — Montreal Star.

**Probably A Suicide**  
"It was terrible," said Mrs. Murphy. "There were twenty-seven English and an Irishman lost in the wreck."  
"Indeed," exclaimed Mrs. Grogan. "The poor man!" — Punch.

**With Half the Effort**  
"This meat is not cooked nor is the pig."  
"Bride—I did it like the cookery book, but as the receipt was for four people and we are only two I took half everything, and they're cooked it for half the time it said." — Hummel.

**It Was**  
"Waitress—Don't you like your college pudding, sir?"  
"Daisy—No, miss. I'm afraid there is an egg in it which ought to have been expelled." — Cork Examiner.

**Spotless Scutcheon**  
"Mistress—Do you think you will settle down here? You've left so many situations."  
"Maid—Yes, m'm. But remember I didn't leave any of them voluntarily! —Pershire Constitutional.

**'Til Strength Do Them Part**  
Dick, aged five, had been sent to purchase a pair of shoes for his mother.  
"How long does she want them?" asked the proprietor.  
"Oh, a long time," answered Dick; "till they wear out, I guess." — Brooklyn Eagle.

**The Catalogue Grows**  
Young Artie—"You are the first of my models I have ever kissed!"  
Model—"How many have you had?"  
"Four: An apple, a banana, a bouquet and you?" — Exchange.

**But She Won't**  
"Your daughter has many admirers."  
"Yes. She could hang curtains with the old engagement rings." — Hummel.

**Ah! Fresh Meat Today**  
Gulfer (just learning)—"Terrible lot of birds about, boy."  
Caddy—"Yair—'bouse they're followin' us up for the worms." — Bulletin, Sydney.

**Mind Yer Steps**  
"I want a birthday present for an old gentleman."  
"How about a tie, madam?"  
"No, he has a beard."  
"Well, a fancy waistcoat?"  
"He has a long beard."  
Assistant (in desperation), "Well, carpet slippers!" — London Opinion.

**The Sucker**  
Lord Dewar was in a stall at the

ETTA KETT

Everybody Take Notice!

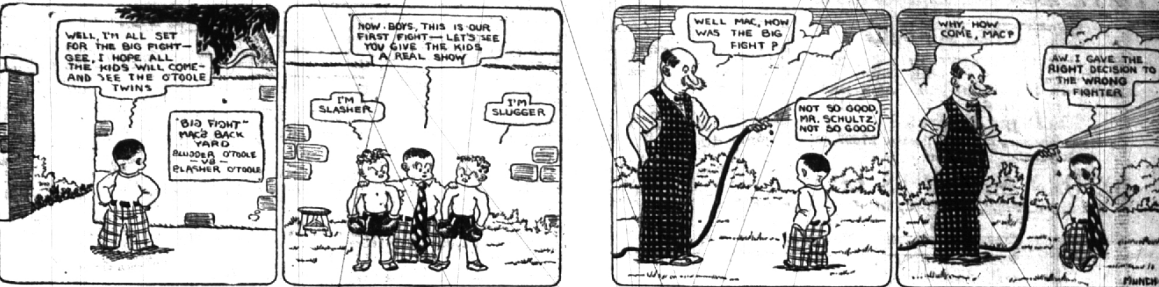
By PAUL ROBINSON



MAC

A Slight Error

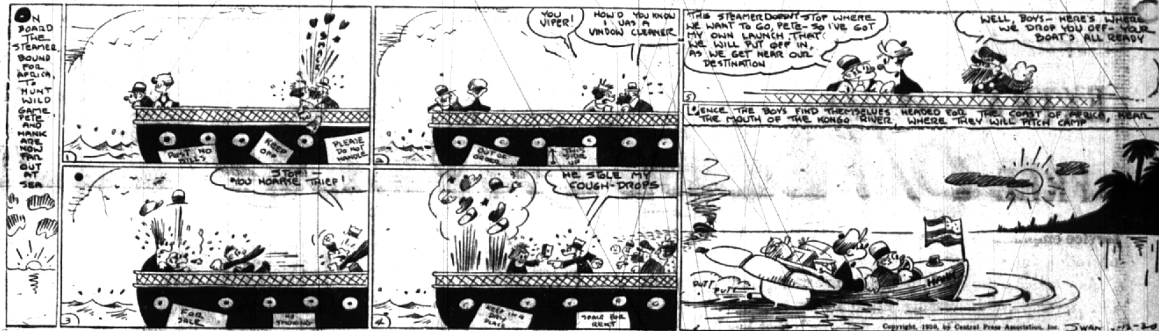
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HIGH PRESSURE PETE

Africa At Last!

By SWAN

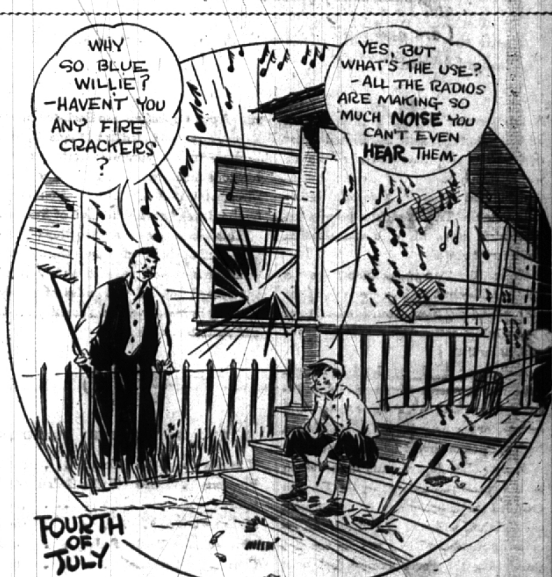


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SPEND YOUR VACATION IN MICHIGAN

old Tivoli once when an irate galleite threw an orange at a vendor. The fruit fell short struck Dewar on the shoulder and fell into his lap. An Englishman would have sent for the manager, a Welshman would have made a scene; an Irishman would have gone up to the gallery in search of the thrower of that orange; but Lord Dewar is a Scot. He put the orange in his pocket. — London Opinion.

**And Strictly Cash**  
"I am in favor of a strong restriction of revolver sales," thundered Mr. Wombat of Chicago. "Only one to a customer, I suppose!" responded Mrs. Wombat brightly. — Louisville Courier-Journal.

**What Time Do You Close?**  
A western store ran the following advertisement: "Apple, oranges, imported nut fruit cake. Come early and avoid the rush. The early bird gets the worm." — Outlook.

**So He'll Try Again**  
A blond flapper called at the hospital the day after the accident. "I want to see the young man who was injured in the auto wreck last night."  
"Are you the girl who was with him?" asked the nurse.  
"Yes," was the reply, "and I thought it was only right to come and give him the kiss he was trying for." — Exchange.

**Filling Station Blues**  
This one comes for water. That one comes for air. This one wants directions. I'm no millionaire! That one wants the rest room.

**You Can't Kill 'Em**  
"When I was a freshman I given up on hopeless for five corners."  
"What did they give you for?"  
"For not paying my bills."  
Or Even Can Grano Sails  
"Did you finish at college?"  
"No, mirabelle dicen poon.