

Forlorn Figures
By CLIFFORD McBRIDE



Opening the summer cabin.

Life's Little Laughs

And now scientific investigation reveals that the glider is a Scotch invention.

"Yes, I was going to turn the old car in anyway."

"So you're letting the kids learn to drive?"

"Check and Double-Check"

"Well, where do you plan to spend your vacation this year?"

"Dunno yet; I'll have to consult the book."

"Whaddya mean, the summer resort directory?"

"No, my handbook."

Mayhem joined the Circus

The tourists were being shown the Acropolis at Athens. When one of them, an American girl, after an enthusiastic "Ge, I'll say it's great!" appeared to miss something.

"You know women's minds are clearer than men's."

"They should be, they're changed more often."

And Then There Was Nones

He—Thirty-five, did you say? Then she carries her years badly. She—She does. She's always dropping a few.—Nottingham News.

But There's the Companionship

Convict 99—No cards, no draughts, no dominoes, no—Warden—No—no games at all. Convict 99—Cripes, a bloked be better off at home.—Bulletin, Sydney.

An If She Didn't Know

Doctor—You are too fat, lazy, eat too much and want more exercise.

Patient—Put that down in Latin, so I can tell my wife.—Ulk, Berlin.

Pay No Attention

Mayme—How's your husband this morning, Myrt? Myrt—The poor boy's delirious again.

Mayme—Heaven! Is it serious? Myrt—Gracious, no! It's the silliest stuff you ever heard.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Or None At All

Medical Professor—What would you do in the case of a person eat-

ETTA KETT

It Came In Handy!

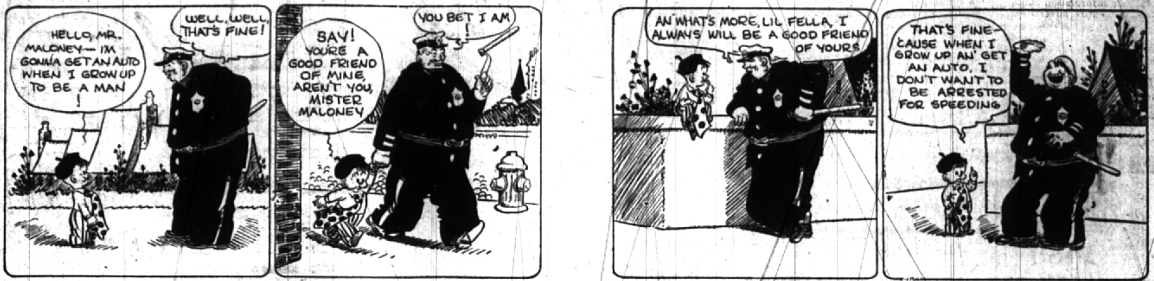
—By PAUL ROBINSON



MAC

Looking Ahead

—By Munch



HIGH PRESSURE PETE

Goodbye, Refund

—By SWAN

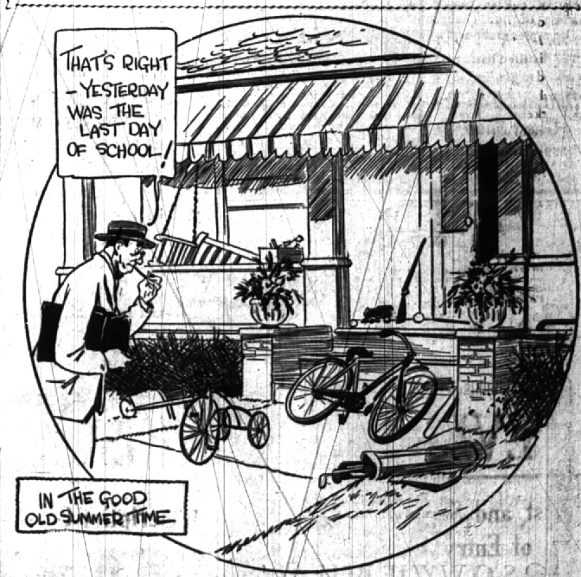


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ing poisonous mushrooms?
Student—Recommend a change of diet.

She'll Letta
Young Housewife—I want some lamb, please.
Butcher—Yes, Ma'am; which part?
Young Housewife—Oh, you know—the part you eat mint sauce with.—Table Talk.

On A Tile Floor?
Music Teacher—What is your idea of harmony?
Smart Student—A freckle-faced girl with a polka-dot dress, leading a giraffe.—Exchange.

Lissen—How are you getting on at your job?
Hurga—Fine! I've got five men under me now.
Lissen—Really?
Hurga—Yep—I work upstairs.

Mrs. Small—My husband is a perfect brute.
Mrs. Short—You don't say.
Mrs. Small—Yes, since the baby began teething, nothing would quiet the little darling but pulling his father's mustache.

Well, yesterday he went and had his mustache shaved off.

Lyon—My mother-in-law just dropped dead.
Baer—Great grief!
Lyon—Not on my part.

"How is Mrs. Gabfest doing since her operation?"
"As fluently as can be expected."

No Concern of His
A landlord wrote to his tenant: "I regret to inform you that my rent is much overdue. Will you kindly forward me a check?"
Back went the reply: "I see no reason on earth why I should pay your rent. I can't even pay my own."

Have you ever met John D. Rockefeller?
"Yes, dime and dime again."

Tittle—Did Buncerst propose to you in flowery language last night?
Mills—Yes, but I slipped it in the bud.

Crabflake—I say, old fellow, why on earth are you washing your spoon in the finger bowl?
Coddpiece—Do you think I am going to get oreg all over my pocket?

Hodog—My father was shot. A hunter mistook him for a dew Ole Kats.—But think how you'd feel if he'd been mistaken for a nincompoop.

Safety First
"I don't like your inviting that chap to dinner. He used to kiss you before we were married."
"Well, he did you."
"Yes, but I've got over it and maybe he hasn't."

The Course of True Love
She: "You remind me of the ocean."
He: "Wild, romantic, restless—"
She: "No, you just make me sick."
Quite So!
"Do you ever allow a man to kiss you when you are out motor-ing with him?" inquired a careful mother.
Of course not, mother," answered the daughter scornfully. "A man who can drive safely while kissing me isn't giving the kiss the attention it deserves."