

INSECT LIFE

By CLIFFORD MERRIDE



Salesman at airport show: "Could I interest you in a dingle, sir?"

JUST AMONG US GIRLS



"How do you like my new dress? It's a gift from dad on my twentieth birthday." "Really? My, it certainly has worn you well."

Life's Little Laughs

**Reassuring The Diners.**—We have rabbit stew on the bill today," said the restaurant manager.

"Well, just scatter some catnip around among the chairs. I want to have pussy well in view today."

**Local Record.**—An Aviator (who has crashed on tree)—I was trying to make a record.

**Patience.**—Reckon you have made one mister. You be the first man in these parts who clumb down a tree without having clumb up it first.—Passing Show.

**A Mystery.**—But smoking doesn't do any harm, mother. Mother.—Then, for goodness sake, how did you ever come to take it up?

**Slightly Unfriendly.**—Bill.—And how was your father-in-law looking last time you saw him?

**Tom.**—Straight down the barrel.—Texas Longhorn.

**A Dead Wrong.**—What's become of that assistant you had, Mr. Parks?—No, I don't.

**Grocer.**—That he has, num, with every penny I could lay his hands on.—Vanity Fair.

**Office Badinage.**—He.—(To pretty stenog.)—Will you come to lunch with me?

She.—Pleased to.

He.—Thank it up the street.

She.—Thank it down care for cobble stones.

**Broke More Than The News.**—Willie (breaking the news to mother who had just arrived home).—Mother, you know that eighty-two piece dinner set you got for Christmas?

"Yes, dear."

"Well, it's a seventy-eight piece set now."

**Life-Like.**—That is certainly a very life-like snowman, boys. I almost thought I saw it move."

"Maybe you did, mister; we've got my brother Jimmy inside."

—Exchange.

**Generous Cop.**—"Here," arved the traffic officer, "where did you get that speed trap?"

"Oh, Mr. Policeman, me and little Ikee was going to the baseball game."

"You were, eh, at forty miles an hour? I guess I'll hand you a ticket."

"Oh! Thank you, Mr. Policeman. Can you give me von for little Ikee, too?"

**A New Customer.**—Assistant.—Have you no account with this house, madam?"

Teacher.—Shopping.—No, but maybe I can arrange matters with your manager.

Assistant (to manager).—A lady of no account to see you, sir.—American Mutual Magazine.

**Lucky, indeed!**—"Father," said Jimmy, running into the sitting room, "there's a big black cat in the dining room."

"Never mind, Jimmy," said his father, drowsily, "black cats are lucky."

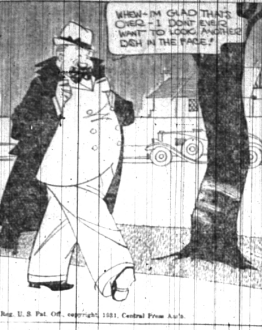
"Yes," was the reply, "this one is; he's had your dinner!"

**Say We.**—Advertising school of music offers Crooning in Ten Easy Lessons. Easy on whom.—Atlantic Gazette.

**Only One?**—Foreman.—Well, everything all right.

Night Watchman.—Yes, I have not done so bad for the first night.

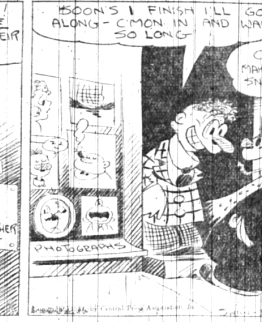
ETTA KETT



Out Of The Frying Pan Into The Dish Pan!

By PAUL ROBINSON

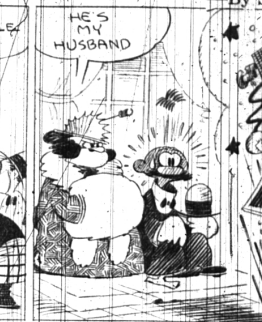
HIGH PRESSURE PETE



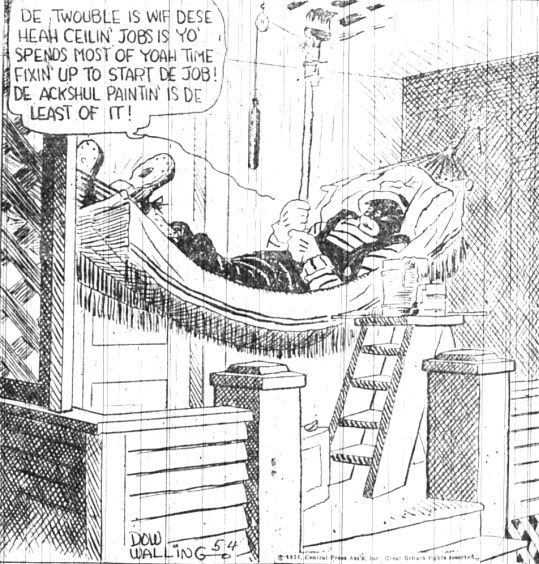
A Good Reason



By SWAN



ROOM AND BOARD



By Walling

THE OLD HOME TOWN



Stanley

I've checked off everything and there's only one thing missing—the steam roller.—The Humorist.

**What A Wedding Gift!**—You mean to say you went not at your own daughter's wedding? Where were you?"

"I was looking for a job for the groom."—Pathfinder.

**Oh, It's Worth It!**—"Waiter, you have spelt 'rotelle' with one 'C'. Your French is not good. There should be two 's'."

"Thank you, sir. Another test. That means another shilling, sir!"—Hummer.

**The Bouncing Prescription.**—Rural Doctor (fleeing patient).—"I've taken the liberty of sending in my little prescription where were you?"

Patient.—Is that so? Well, acting on your advice, I'm avoiding business worries for the present."—Humorist.

**Revises the Mental Film.**—Light on how jokes are written is thrown by the Virginia Reel. (This is the way.)

His Girl Friend (sighing).—"How in the world do you make up your jokes, Tom?"

Tom.—Oh, I sit down and laugh and then think backwards.

"Two friends who had not seen each other for some time met in the street one day. You're looking rather down in the mouth, old fellow," said one to the other. "Are you feeling sick?"

"Not exactly," replied his friend, "but I'll admit that I've been a little out of late. You remember that I hired a man to trace my pedler?"

"Yes," said the other, "what's the trouble? Haven't you been successful?"

"Success? I should say he had!" came the reply in despairing tones. "I'm having to pay him back money!"—Kreolite News.

A mother discovered her small daughter Betty, aged three, busily engaged in washing the kitten with soap and water.

"Oh, darling, I don't think the kitty's mother would like the way you are washing her."

"Well," Betty seriously replied, "I really can't lick it, mother."—The Furrow.

One hears a great deal about the absent-minded professors, but it would be hard to find one more absent-minded than the dentist who passed thoughtfully as he applied the pliers to his automobile, under which he lay.

"Now, this is going to hurt just a little,"—Skeely News.

**Fascinating Phrase.**—"Did you ever fall in love with words?" the advertiser of a new dictionary inquired. We can say in that, that the words "Enchanted" and "charmed" never fail to charm us.

**Vicious Bravery.**—Violet.—Your laugh is ready, sir.

Master.—Aw, I say, Perkins, take the laugh for me—and Perkins made it a cold plunge.—Passing Show.

**Silence, Please!**—"I would more enjoy the talking moving pictures," said Will Watt.

"If we only could have moving pictures that were not."

**And There I Would Be.**—The reporter happened to write up on a charity ball. Next day the editor called him to his desk.

"Look here, Scribbler, what do you mean by that? 'Among the most beautiful girls was Horatio King.' 'Which weeds do you consider the easiest to kill?' 'Widow's weeds.' 'And besides, he's one of our principal stockholders.'"

"I can't help that," returned the realistic reporter. "That's me and his throat from his father—Kasper, Stockholm."

**Lucky Man.**—"Last night a burglar attacked me and robbed me of everything."

"But you always have a revolver with you?"

"You think, however, he did not shoot?"—Darrington Dispatch.

**Wreck Lead.**—"Parson: 'Duncan Jones, will you lead in prayer?'"

But Duncan Jones was sleeping on the parson and a little louder: "Duncan Jones, will you lead, please?"

**And I'll Help.**—"I'm not asking anything for myself," said the colporteur's only daughter in her prayers one night, but, please give father in command, the Army and Navy Journal.

**A Financial Question.**—"Oh, Mr. Perkins, perhaps you can tell me—what does it cost to divorce one's husband and marry another?"

"Ten sorry—I don't know the present rate of exchange."—Tit-Bits.

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**Club News.**—The Jolly Foursome Bridge Club had a very short session to day.

MAMA—WE FOUND THE PRETTY KITTY UNDER THE BACK PORCH AND HE'S JUST THE CAT WE NEED TO GET THOSE RATS IN THE BASEMENT!"

HE'S A SWELL BLACK AND WHITE KITTY!"

**Stand Aside.**—There However unreasonable customers are, business men have found that it pays to go the limit to please a customer.

A woman entered a grocer's shop and asked for some good "lively" cheese. The grocer showed her the remainder of his stock, but she wasn't satisfied. She wanted it still more "lively."

At last the grocer, losing patience, cuffed sarcastically to his assistant:—"John, unchain number seven and let it in!"—Sante Fe Mag.

**Such Luck.**—Member of Anti-Gambling League:—"I will not say I have never gambled. I once bought a ticket in a raffle for my wife."

Member of Audience:—"So that's how you got her, is it?"—Bunch.

**And Willing.**—Buck.—(An you give me a definition of an orator?)

Private.—Sure. He's the fellow who's always ready to lay down your life for his country."—Kennebec Journal.

**Church is Worth While.**—A negro parson held forth one Sunday with a fine sermon and he was sympathetically received by four o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

He was of each week.

**Life's so Short.**—Producer.—If I make you a star you must lead a life of strict decorum.

Actress.—But can't my understudy do that?—Everybody's Weekly.

**Pretty Hard.**—Flapper.—Don't you speak to him any more?

Ditto.—No! Whenever I pass him I give him the geological survey.

"Geological survey?"

"Yes, that's what is commonly known as the stony stare."—Kansas Sour Dwi.

**Second String.**—They had quarreled the night before.

"I'm going to return your ring," said the over the phone, "Shall I mail it?"

"Well," replied the young man with brutal frankness, "if your good-looking sister is home to-night I'll call for it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Classified Ad should be in The Eccentric's office not later than four o'clock Wednesday afternoon.**—Adv. 611.