

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT -By Plotkin & Thorndike



SIR WALTER RALEIGH WORE A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS ON HIS SHOES-WHILE HIS SWORD AND BELT GLEAMED WITH RUBIES AND PEARLS!

[1552-1618]

John drew FAMOUS AMERICAN ACTOR
WAS NOTED FOR
PUTTING HIS OWN
LINES INTO PLAYS!

HERE 'N THERE - By Gene Carr



JOHNHY SAYS

By C. Y. Renick ODDITIES - LAND, SEA AND AIR











- By L. Antonette





SAY MISTER, WOULD YOU CARE TO A COUPLE OF BUY

DON'T BE LIKE THAT!



BARON MUNCHAUSEN





- By Fred Nordley

One from Book

SEE THE SIGNS, READ 'EM! MOST OF ALL, HEED 'EM!

THE SITUATION HAD BECOME UNBEARABLE = ADVERTISERS DNBEARABLE ADVENTIGATION
BEGAN TO POST BILLS ON
MY UNSUSPECTING SKULL .
SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE ABOUT ITS ABNORMALITY .





WHILE THE LAKE BLED AND CHURNED HOURS . MANY SMAL RAFT WERE CAPSIZED WAS VERY HAPPY!

RUMPUS









DON'T LAUGH -

13/6





SOME PEOPLE WILL NOT EAT THE MEAT OF A BLACK CHICKEN AS THEY BELIEVE IT IS EITHER TAINTED OR TOO COARSE,



Lever ALLOW TWO PEOPLE TO COMB YOUR HAIR AT THE SAME TIME, OR YOU WILL BECOME VERY ... OR DIE

Life's Little Laughs

Perey—Did the noise we made worry your folks when I brought you home last night? Mary—Oh, no! It was the silence.

Her Dad (mad)—What do you mean by necking my daughter? Boy Friend (sad)—I was just carrying out the scriptural in-junction to "hold fast that which is good."

It Went Round, o-o San Francisco Chronicle: You're quite rieht, grandra, about the "Music Goes Round" thing. But "Tarar-boom de ay" was no inte-lectual treat.

Come-Back
Her-T've known for some time
tat you are engaged to Henry.
She-How did you find out?
Her-Oh, I recognized the ring!

ter.
They've changed the test, they've made it hard
They use a cigarette lighter.

"We don't have any grass growing in our streets," sneered the New Yorker, on the train.
"No, I presume not," retorted the Philadelphian. "I suppose your street-car horses nibble it off as they browse along."

Tourist-Won't We All?
Tourist-Won't you help a poor crippled man?
Citizen — You look healthy enough. In what way are you re, pled?
Tourist—Financially.

Barbara—I can get a real Russian duke for only five million.
Peggy—I think he's overcapitalized at that. I don't believe in paying more than you have to.

Spitzig—Is your wife in favor of limiting debate? Uthely—She's in favor of cut-ting it out altogether and making it a monolog.

Proof?
"That new noy in the block asys he's related to you. He says he can prove it, too."
"He's crazy!"
"Yeah but that may be only a coincidence."

Oil Right
Customer—I want some oil to
se on char casters. What do you
werommend?
Hardware Man—Castor oil.

Wreck Enough
Zengler—Why, Munhall, where
bace you been? In an auto wreck?
Want me to take you home?
Munhall—No, thanks, I've just
come from there.

Simple
What's your name?"
B-B-B-B-B-B-b-"
T'll call you Bob for short."

So to Speak
John-Why were you shedding
tears at the movies last night?
Josephine-Because it was a
moving picture.

moving picture.

Tommy's Sister—Tommy, what is a synonym?

"A synonym," said Tommy wisejy, 'is a word you use when you can't spell the other one."

can't spell the other one."

Housewife—Did you ever do a good day's work in your life?

good day's work in your life?

Mr. Dibbs (after a political of the comment of the c

or a Souday Morale Residual of the Souday S

Out of Form

Amanda Joskin, wife of the laziest colored man in South Carolina, was found by a neighbor fanning her husband as he lay in bed, "Am Sam s ck?" asked the call.

"Not 'zactly," was the reply.
"Not 'zactly," was the reply.
"Dat ain't no exercise fo 'him'"
"Sh'h, woman' De only exercise he gits am walkin' in his sleep, and he ain't walked fo two nights."

"Why are you defecting about, for army about of the teacher sterning Oscar "doubt the teacher sterning Oscar "acked the teacher sterning Oscar didn't answer, but the pin teacher," he cried. "Take it away from him and bring it here," commanded the teacher. A little later Ascar was called A lattle later Ascar was called Stand up, said the teacher sharply said the teacher for any control of the standard processing the said of the teacher sharply and the teacher got red, but didn't hodge. "I can't, teacher," he guilted

Ower got red, but didn't hidge." I cap't teacher," he gulred had enough of this fool-indness, reclaimed the teacher. Oscar fidered some more and hiurted out—"Because that pin you took away from me held my pants up."