

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS



KITTY KELLY KELLY SHANNON

KITTY, CONVINCED THAT POSING FOR ADS WITH SOCIETY PEOPLE WILL GIVE HER A REAL ENTREE INTO SOCIETY ITSELF, IS UP BRIGHT AND EARLY DETERMINED TO GET THE JOB



Jest For Fun

Travel News
"Did you see much poverty in Europe?"
"Yes, indeed. A good deal. In fact I brought some back with me."—Montreal Star.

"He—I wish I had some old-fashioned biscuits like mother used to bake for me."
"She—And I wish I had some of those new-fashioned clothes like father used to buy for me."

She Knows Her Way
The Professor—After your mission for a new trial has been denied, what is the next step to take?
The Pretty Girl Student—'I'd cry a little."

Not Time Enough
Poet—When that doctor fell with you I suppose all your sins flashed before your eyes?
Poet—Well, not all of them—we only dropped five stories.

matrimonial
Husband rather had exhibition at bridge? Well, you might have known I had no hearts.
Wife—No, but I still know. But I thought you had some brains.—Tid Bits.

Disagreement
Lawyer—On what grounds do you seek a divorce, madam?
Madam—In sympathy.
Lawyer—Explain a little more, Madam.
Madam—Well, I want a divorce and my husband doesn't.

The Answer
Teacher—Are you the oldest in your family?
Nellie—No, both father and mother are older than I am.

Down and Up
Appended to a monthly statement from a tailor:
"Man is dust; dust settles; be a man."

One Way Out
The judge leveled an angry stare at the noisy courtroom. "The next person who speaks, unless a whisper," he raged, "shall be put out."

The printer arose. "Was Yippee noisy?" he followed, heading for the door.

Everybody Pays, I guess—
Saturday Morning 10:30 A. M.
EASTERN MATINEE.
Every child having an egg in the door man's hand will be admitted free.—Parsons (Pa.) paper.

Etiquette
The district engineer and his wife were dining at dinner. Suddenly a child's voice was heard from the floor above. "Mother, what is it?" asked. "There's only clean towels in the bathroom. Shall I start one?"—Highway Magazine.

Hey, Police!
A young man wanted for night work.—New York paper.

Frankly
D— is sick of grip at his home.—Asbury Park (N. J.) paper.

Spring's Here
Cross and staffs are blooming on Media lawn Media (Pa.) paper.

Survive
Two bullets ended the latest wolf, coyote or wild dog scare in Detroit. The report will appear in an early issue.—Detroit paper.

Cramped
"My mother says Joe's mother told her that Joe has been wandering in his mind."
"Well, it's a cinch he won't wander far!"

Nature Study
Johnny—Father, how do you spell "father,"
Johnny—Father, how do you spell "father,"
Father—High. Why do you want to know?
Johnny—Cause I'm writing a composition on the high-ena.

The Brute
"Hello," called a feminine voice over the telephone. "Is that the humane society?"
"Yes," replied the official in charge.
"Well, there's a hook agent sitting up in a tree in my garden teasing my dog."

In the meantime the T— had been remarried and had two children, a boy and a girl. Their first child, a girl, was born on April 22, 1924. Their third child, another girl, was born nine years ago.—New York paper.

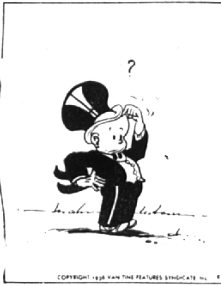
One-two-three—Gosh, where's the junior?

Methuselah?
"Papa, how old is grandpa?"
"I wouldn't know exactly, son, unless I looked it up in the family Bible."
"Gee, whif! I thought he was old, but I didn't know he was old enough to be in the Bible!"

Safety First
Farmer (to new hand from the city)—Now, when you are attending these mules, I want you not to approach them from the rear without speaking to them first.
New Hand—Why is that, is it a question of etiquette on the farm?
Farmer—No, it ain't a matter of etiquette at all. But one of them mules is liable most any time to kick you all in the head, an' I don't want a lot of lame mules on my hands.

Not Missing Anything
Washington Star: "So you are undertaking to keep bees?"
"Yes," answered Farmer Carttussel. "I don't want to miss any thing and I've been stung every other way there is."

BOZO AND THE BARON



—dy L. Antonette

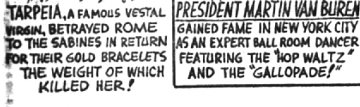
DON'T BE LIKE THAT!



—By Ray I. Hoppman



OLLIES OF THE GREAT —By Plotkin & Thorndike



HERE 'N THERE —By Gene Carr



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



BARON MUNCHAUSEN



—By Fred Nordley

RUMPUS



—By Art Helfant

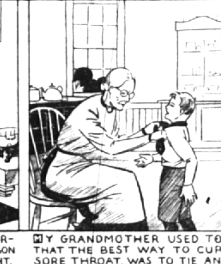
DON'T LAUGH —



SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEFS



—By Blumey



BERTAIN NEGRO TRIBES BELIEVE THAT A MAN'S SHADOW IS HIS SOUL.

