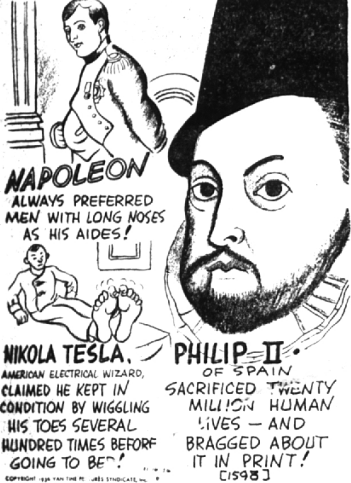


IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS



George Austin, who last year bought a gold mine for \$500 down, refuses to sell at any price now that his buy has proved to be a bonanza!

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT—By Plotkin & Thorndike



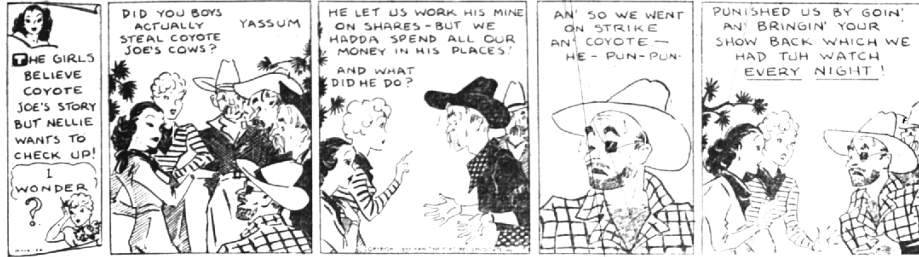
HEPE 'N THERE - By Gene Carr



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



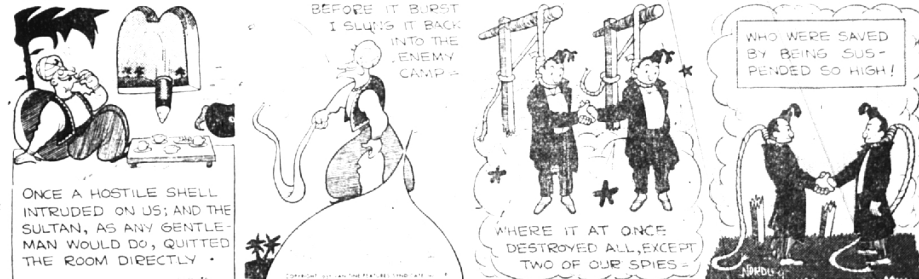
KITTY KELLY AND NELLIE SHANNON



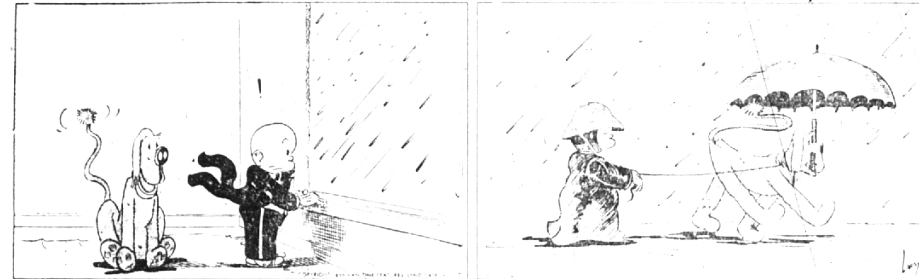
RUMPUS



BARON MUNCHAUSEN



BOZO AND THE BARON



DON'T BE LIKE THAT!



DON'T LAUGH—



PARAGRAPHS

American Place Names
Today's specialists: Etia, Minn.;
Etia, Ky., and Etia, W. Va.

Strangely Lacking
Spain is one place you'd certainly expect to find an olive branch. —Rumore Times.

A Chance for Discovery
"Scientists could do a great public service by discovering some good use for the 'disturbing element.' —Charlotte Observer.

Definition
A native person is one who thinks that actresses have turned white overnight because of a horrible experience. —Syracuse Herald.

Flash From Rudy
"No man can write good songs on an empty stomach," says Rudy Valler, who at ten years old has been asked by Stephen Foster for the price of a meal. —Detroit News.

Elongation
British specialists reveal city people are taller than country people. This constant flattening out by automobiles has a tendency to stretch one. —Boston Transcript.

Look For a Sucker Game
Another way to insure security for your old age is to think of your food before that ten million dollars will fall for. —Pittsburgh News.

Dry-Sounding Place
Maybe it's the heat, but we frequently find ourselves wondering whether the drought is unusually severe this year at Nowata, Okla. —Arkansas City (Kans.) Traveler.

Old Adage Refuted
Another European notion placed itself in the hands of a dictator. And once we were gullible enough to believe the old proverb that "experience is the best teacher." —Kalamazoo Gazette.

Circus Taxes
The Government is using a circus for \$100,000 in back taxes. Apparently Uncle Sam doesn't realize that there are no corrections in change after leaving the circus. —Waterbury (Conn.) Times.

Jest For Fun

Writes Moving Poetry
After the battle the battle did you ever see such poetry of motion.

Post reality. No. But yesterday I saw the motion of poetry. When the editor then my contribution in the war back.

A newspaper man came home one evening late and tired, and found his wife entertaining a soldier and a Marine. He immediately began searching the room. "What are you looking for?" asked his frightened wife. "You're holding out on me," he replied. "Where's the navy?"

A Leading Part
The Show Girl—How did you like me in the chorus of sailors of the "Red Ship, Reddington?" Her Admirer—Let's see. You were one of the crew, weren't you? The Show Girl—Yes, no! I was the skipper. Didn't you see me skip?

A Patient Sufferer
The Doctor—You're coming along nicely, Mr. Longfellow. In a couple of days you can take down that quarantine card. The Patient—Better leave it up a few more weeks. Mr. wife's afraid of catching it, and he's not being put to board till the danger is past.

Cowboy—My partner and I are taking a trip through the desert next week. It's going along a canyon of whiskey for rattlesnake bites. Visitor—And what are you taking along? Cowboy—Two antiseptics.

A Quick Check
Borrower—I say, old chap, can you turn me a few quid? Lender—Why, yes, I'll let you have it when I return from my vacation. Borrower—Fine! When will you return? Lender—I'm not going.

Lady from Interville—I tell you I won't have this room. I ain't going to pay no good money for a pigsty with a measly little folding bed in it. If you think that just because I'm from the country.

Bill Boy—Get in, miss, get in. This ain't no room, it's the elevator.

Lions
Little Mary, watching baby lions play. "Mamma, will they be men when they grow up?" "Mamma—No, what makes you think that?" Little Mary—I heard uncle yesterday say to papa, "You were some lion when you were young."

Grandpa—I want to thank you for putting that glass of water beside me last night. I woke up and drank it. "Karmuk, Son—don't! You've drunk and swallowed my tailfeet!"

A young lady finding herself stranded in a small town, asked an old man at the station where she might spend the night. "The only one I could find here," he said, "but you can sleep with the station agent." "Sir?" she exclaimed. "I'll have you know I'm a lady." "That's all right," drawled the old man. "Is the station agent."