

Sailing, Sailing Back Again!

Chants
Baron Munchausen—
to another of those delightful dis-
plays of "HITCHHIKERS, HERE! I
RAN!" where every dish is
cooked just as likely as an ex-
actly as it should be, where salads
have the crispness you find only
in fresh greens; and where best
of all, you get an historic view
of the exceptional excellence of
the food.

**SPECIAL
SUNDAY DINNER**
Full Course
55c to 85c

**WHITE'S
CAFE**
National Bank Bldg.



BARON MUNCHAUSEN



I RECOLLECTED THAT TURKEY BEANS GROW VERY QUICKLY TO AN ASTONISHING HEIGHT.



I PLANTED ONE WHICH GREW AND ACTUALLY FASTENED TO ONE OF THE MOON'S HORNS.



I WOULD NOT HAVE FOUND MY SILVER HATCHET HAD IT NOT LANDED IN A HEAP OF STRAW.



BUT ALAS! THE SUN'S HEAT HAD DRIED UP MY BEAN; AND IT WAS TOTALLY USELESS FOR MY DESCENT.

— By Fred Nordley

PARAGRAPHS

Doyle
People don't stand for dictators. They lie down and roll over.
—Toledo Blade.

Sad Tidings
Today's most fearful news. The Michigan onion crop is expected to be the best in the country.
—Dayton Journal.

Extenuating
A postcard sent in 1904 from Wilferton has just been received in Peterborough. It is only fair to add that it is a spiffy part of the way.—Punch.

Expansive
In one convention item "a grin lit up Harry's face." Which is quite a feat of illumination, considering how far back his face extends.—Bismark (N. Dak.) Tribune.

About
The League of Nations seems to be about as effective in keeping the peace between nations as it would be if it tried to control the plants or arrange the weather.
—Chicago Tribune.

"Protection"
The law gives the pedestrian the right of way. It's the same type of protection the League of Nations gave Ethiopia.—Providence News-Tribune.

Afterthought
"Go swimming as often as you can and drink plenty of cold water," advises a doctor. But not, of course, at the same time.—Punch.

The Troublesome Minority
Over 75 per cent of the country's motorists never have an accident. In this, as in other fields, it is the minority that raises the dickens.—Wichita Eagle.

Duplex Votes
Before this campaign is over a lot of you are going to wish we had two votes, so that we could secure the blessing promised by each party.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

On Same Road
Some men are a little little cleaner, but a little cleaner and a little cleaner and a little cleaner, but when all is said and done, we are all headed for the last round-up in Henry's slaughterhouse in Factory City (Mass.) Landmark.

Jest For Fun.

Money Talks
"Gawd, you're a real longfoot, but is married at last? Did he marry money?"
"Gawd, no. Well, she certainly talks."

"Don't you think, I hear about you, but balance."
"Oh, I think it's no draw."

He Must Be Happy
Ann: Tell me, how are you getting along happily with your husband?
Laurie: Why, sure! Of course! Just let him dare not to see happily with me.

Recount Didn't you say once that there was something you liked about me?
"Girl friend." Yes, but you spent all of it.

Not Gagged
Young Widow: Why is it that you have been so silent about me so horribly about marriage? Married men don't!
Bachelor: It's because we have no one to present as saying just what we think.

Adam:—Say, what's the idea kicking my dog? He won't bite.
Harmon:—Well, he raised his legs to kick me. I kicked first.

Just Like Home
"Sweetie, you can't go to the first night I couldn't sleep at all. After that I hired a famous one to sit in my automobile and blow the horn all night. Then I got alone time."

The Boss (dropping in on a ball game):—So, this is your wife's funeral, is it Gogarty's?
Fogarty (with great presence of mind):—Looks like it, sir, he's umpire.

They Sure Do
Teacher:—Now can any boy give me a sentence using the word "diadem"?
Pupil:—People who drive across on railroad tracks diadem night quicker than those who stop, look and listen.

"See that man over there? He's a famous wildcat."
"But he has only one arm."
"Yes, he holds the chisel in his hand and he himself on the back of the head."

Yes! How Do They Do It?
Lattie (to her mother):—Mamma, do the big boys at these little cardinals?
Mamma:—Yes, they do my dear little Lattie. But how do they get the big open, mamma?

Knows His Predicament
Teacher:—Use the word "intention" in a sentence.
Poor Tom:—My landlord says we are going to live intensify don't pay the rent.—Exchange.

First Tar—What do you see in that honey?—Lattie.
Second Tar—Why, she's very pretty after the tenth beer.
First Tar—But I thought she didn't drink.
Second Tar—Dicks her! I do.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS



YOU MAY SAY FOR ME THAT WE ARE MAKING NO EFFORT TO BREAK RECORDS ON TRANS-ATLANTIC CROSSINGS!

The Cub interviews Captains Pierre Thoreux of the Normandy and Sir Edgar Britton of the Queen Mary!

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT—By Plotkin & Thorndike



(1745)
COUNT DE SAINT-GERMAIN, GREAT EUROPEAN LINGUIST, CLAIMED HE WAS MORE THAN 2,000 YEARS OLD AND HAD SEEN NERO FIDDLE WHILE ROME BURNED!

KING JAMES II OF ENGLAND, DESPITE AN ELABORATE COSTUME, ALWAYS CALLED FOR HIS OLD SHOES, AS THEY WERE EASIEST ON HIS FEET!

AUGUSTUS, FIRST ROMAN GENERAL, PASSED HARSH LAWS AGAINST BACHELORS, BUT ROMANS WENT TO JAIL RATHER THAN MARRY!

ODDITIES—LAND, SEA AND AIR



THE COATI-MONDI OF MEXICO AND CENTRAL AMERICA

THIS PECULIAR LITTLE ANIMAL USES ITS TAIL AS A PILLOW AND BLANKET. IT'S BROWNISH COLOR BLENDS PERFECTLY WITH THE FOREAGE IN WHICH IT RESIDES. THIS SERVING AS ITS BEST PROTECTION.

OWLS ARE OF GREAT VALUE, AS THEY DESTROY MANY PESTS OF THE FOREST AND WOODS.

KITTY KELLY AND NELLIE SHANNON



THE SHOW WENT OVER—BUT OVER! BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR BATTLE-AXE FRIEND—MRS. VAN SKIMBROUGH—BROWNE.

WHAT IS THIS? BRAVO! MARVELOUS! REALLER!



MR. CASTWELL, I'M WITHDRAWING MY MONEY—NOW SEE WHAT BECAME OF THIS ATTEMPT AT A PLAY!

BUT—THINK, MRS. BROWNE



THAT MUP-HEN SEEMS TUM HA' PERTURBED YOU—ALL, SON—LET ME BACK YER SHOW!

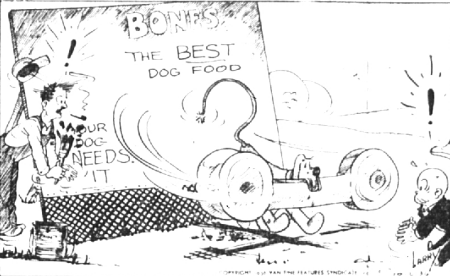
—By Ro—

BOZO AND THE BARON



BONES
THE BEST DOG FOOD

OUR DOG NEEDS IT



BONES
THE BEST DOG FOOD

OUR DOG NEEDS IT

—By L. Antonette

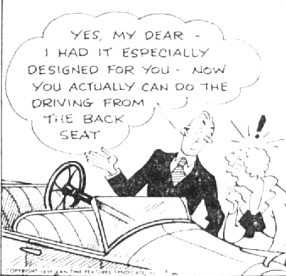
DON'T BE LIKE THAT!



WHERE ARE YOU, MY DEAR? HERE'S THE NEW CAR! COME OUT AND SEE IT!



BUT—BUT WHAT AN UNUSUALLY LONG STEERING WHEEL!



YES, MY DEAR—I HAD IT ESPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR YOU—NOW YOU ACTUALLY CAN DO THE DRIVING FROM THE BACK SEAT

—By Ray I. Hoppman

One Book

THIS ISN'T JUST A SILLY JEST—THE BACK-SEAT DRIVER IS A PEST!

RUMPUS



PHOOEY! SUCH ORFUL SINGIN'. I CAN DO BETTER 'N 'AT WID ME EYES SHUT



AND FER BONNIE ANNIE LAURIE—I'D LAY ME DOWN AND DIE



HOLD ON THERE A MINUTE WEE LADDIE.



YE AIN'T A SINGIN' IT RIGHT, IT GOES. FER BONNIE ANNIE LAURIE, I'D LAY ME DOON AND DEE

—by Art Heltan

DON'T LAUGH—



RENCH FISHERMEN'S WOMEN FOLK CAST FLOWERS INTO THE SEA SO THAT THE CATCH WILL BE A LARGE ONE.



GRABS GREATLY FEAR TOUCHING A DYING PERSON. THEY BELIEVE THAT THE ONE WHO DOES WILL BE THE NEXT ONE TO DIE.



IF A WITCH HAS HEKED (BEWITCHED) YOU OR ANY MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILY STEAL A LOCK OF HER HAIR AND BURN IT; THIS WILL BREAK THE SPELL.



IF YOU MIX UP EACH OF TWO SUITORS LOVES TO YOU WITH ONE YAME TWO APPLE SEEDS ONE FOR EACH EYER PLEASE A SEED OVER EACH EYE THE SEED THAT FALLS OFF FIRST CARRIES THE NAME OF YOUR TRUE MATE.

SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEFS

—By Blumey

WANT ADS for RESULTS