

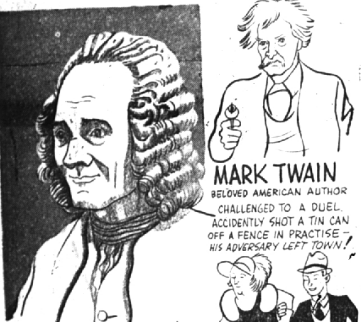
IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS



Cub Reporter: "What do you think of Helen Willis Moody going in for art this year instead of playing against you at Wimbledon?"

Helen Jacobs: "Her action has materially increased my appreciation of art!"

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT



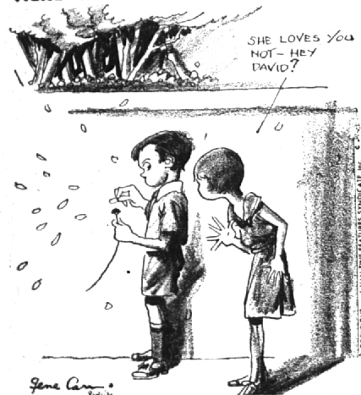
MARK TWAIN
BELOVED AMERICAN AUTHOR
CHALLENGED TO A DUEL.
ACCIDENTLY SHOT A TIN CAN
OFF A FENCE IN PRACTISE.
HIS ADVERSARY LEFT TOWN!

VOLTAIRE

FAMOUS FRENCH WRITER.
FOOLISHLY ACCEPTED AN
INVITATION TO DINE WITH
THE DUC DE SULLY
(WHOM HE HAD CRITICIZED) AND
WAS PROMPTLY BEATEN UP
AND THROWN IN THE BASTILLE!

VIOLET MELNOTTE
FAMOUS FRENCH ACTRESS,
WHEN 82 YEARS OLD
ADOPTED A 32-YEAR-OLD
STEWARD MANAGER TO WHOM
SHE HAD BEEN ENGAGED!

HERE 'N THERE - By Gene Carr



SHE LOVES YOU
NOT, HEY
DAVID?

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



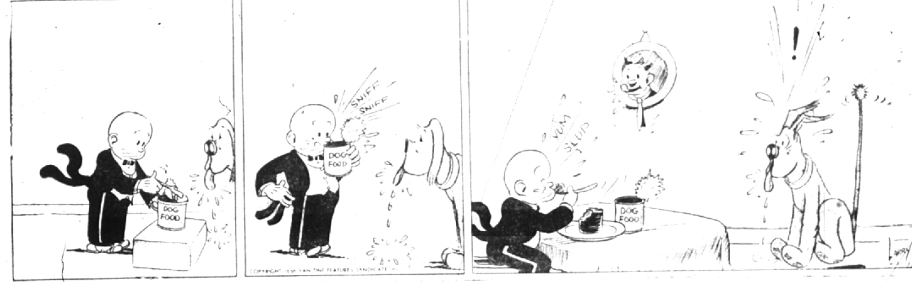
The HYENA
IN THE
SEMI-CIVILIZED
COUNTRIES OF
AFRICA AND ASIA,
THE HYENA IS A
PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.
IT IS A SCAVENGER
AND KEEPS THE
GROUND CLEAN
OF ALL ANIMAL
SUBSTANCE.

The MUNGOOSE
IS EASILY DOMESTICATED
AND IS KEPT IN MANY
HOUSES IN HINDUSTAN,
TO RID THEM OF REP-
TILES AND OTHER
VERMIN, AS RATS, MICE,
ETC.

KITTY KELLY AND NELLIE SHANNON

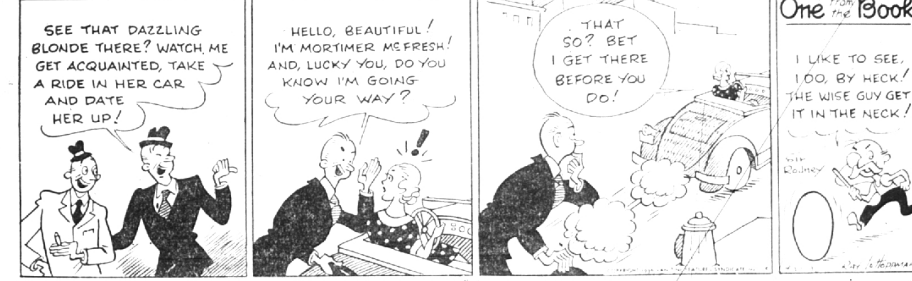


BOZO AND THE BARON



—By L. Antonette

DON'T BE LIKE THAT!



—By Ray I. Hoppman

BARON MUNCHAUSEN



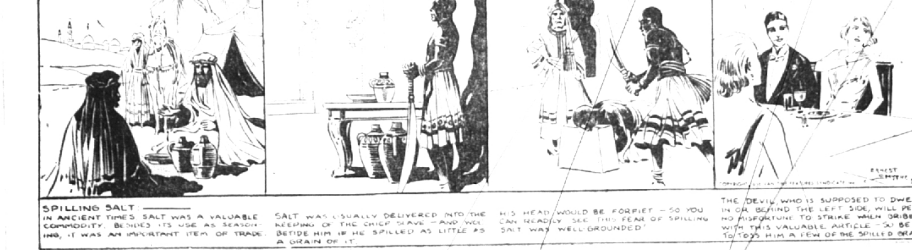
—By Fred Nordley

RUMPUS



—By Art Helfant

DON'T LAUGH—



—By Blumey

PARAGRAPHS

The Week's Simile

She's as unpopular as economy.

American Place Names

Today's special: Co-Operative, Ky.

Too Many

Too many of these week-end motor outings become life-end trips.—Chicago Post.

Fashion Note

Even the poorest people seem able to dress their daughters indecently.—Buffalo News.

A Need

The most noticeable thing about most family trees is their need of pruning.—Los Angeles Times.

Perfect

"There is another perfect wife," adds M. R. "The one who makes the garden and saves the fish-rooms for her husband to use."—Kansas City Star.

Imagine It

Youth will be served. The Dime-omniquettes learned to take a walk before Messrs. Smith, Colby, Ely, Keen and Coughlin.—Hartford Courant.

A Monopoly

Charon is that infernal something that makes you think just as much of a girl even if she does say goodnight and all righties, but no man has that much charm.—Ohio State Journal.

Definition

A happy home is where your wife asks you to pronounce a difficult French word, and then accepts your interpretation of it without question.—Montreal Gazette.

Maybe!

The mechanical reproduction of snails seems to have no limitations and maybe fifty years hence there will be in every home a machine into which come strips of paper and converted into "talkies."—Louisville Times.

Life In The U. S. A.

There is quite an epidemic of husband shooting in Oklahoma. Those Western women evidently think that you can secure a divorce a leap-frogger with a six-shooter, than with a Reno lawyer.

No Waste

Almost anything can be figured out by deduction, and if you happen to see a sage-green or Chrys red garbage can you may safely conclude that she didn't want to wash what she had left after having inquired the breakfast set.—Louisville Times.

One from the Book

I LIKE TO SEE, 100 BY HECK! THE WISE GUY GET IT IN THE NECK!

Jest For Fun

An Early Scandal

Ella Atlas supported the faith.

"Well, I hope Mrs. Atlas didn't hear about it."

"I hear you wouldn't let Russ kiss you just on account of his passion."

"Yes, his passion for onions."

For Revenge

Minister: So you want to be an aviator. Tell me why you have such an ambition.

Tolson: So I can fly over the schoolhouse and drop bricks on it.

"May I have the next dance?"

"Sure. I don't want it."

Away

Victor: Is Miss Smalt at home?

Maid: Well, er, you see, she's in negligee now.

Victor: But she leaves an address? I must get a line to her.

"That fellow should be a good gymnast."

"How so?"

"Well he's always spinning and last night I saw him hanging on a bar."

Satisfied

Timer: Waiter? This chicken has no backbone.

Waiter: He was a happy and contented chicken, sir, and had nothing to wish for.

She: All men are fools.

He: Yes, dear. We were made fools so you girls wouldn't all be old maids.

Mother's Little Mistake

Lady: It must be great fun to be twins.

Bob (one of them): Nope, it's being worse mother always picks me for the licking.

"Gosh you're dumb! Why don't you get an encyclopedia?"

"The pedals hurt my feet."

In Memoriam

Victor: Mrs. Krause, why do you always place that old empty stem on the table?

Mrs. Krause: In memory of my first and husband—it was his last thought.

Cap: What's up?

Man: My hands. I was just polished.

In The Park

Guard: Excuse me, inter-upted you see the sign "Private, No Admittance"?

Early Artist: Yes, but I'm only painting the sunset here.

Guard: Makes no difference, the sunset here is private.

"But isn't your son sort of listless, Mr. Moneybags?"

"Heavenly, no! He's got a list of blondes, a list of brunettes, and a list of redheads!"