IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS



non-Borgium: "Young man it bothers me to have people look over my shoulder while I work!"



MHEHROOMS NOT KNOWING HE DREW PICTURE WAITER OUGHT HIM AN UMBRELLA!

MRS. PAT CAMPBELL. REAT ENGLISH ACTRESS. HID HER DOG UNDER HER

DRESS AND SMUGGLED HER INTO AMERICA!

GENERAL U.S. GRANT WOULD NEVER EAT MEAT UNLESS IT WAS BURNT TO A CRISP!

HERE 'N THERE - By Gene Carr



By C. Y. Renick



KITTY KELLY AND NELLIE SHANNON

YEAH? SELL-ING PENCILS ON WHAT? CORNER?

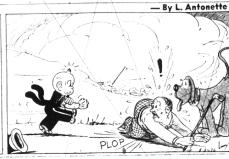




BOZO AND THE BARON







DON'T BE LIKE THAT!

MAN, DON'T YELL ME YOU THINK YOU'RE SEASICK !







One from Book HIS MOUTH IS SHUT UP TIGHT AMEN!

By Ray I. Hoppman

BARON MUNCHAUSEN

INSIDE THE MONSTROUS FISH'S . STOMACH = I WAS AT A LOSS HOW TO REGAIN LIBERTY







BRINY TEARS FILLED HIS EYES AS HE ROS TO THE SURFACE .



RUMPUS

HELLO! MISTER RUMPUS? HELLO!. MISTER RUMPUS?.
THIS IS MISTER KOLLECT OF
THE BUDGET FURNITUDE CO.
WE'RE COMING OVER TO TAKE
AWAY THAT SOFA WE SOLD
YOU ON THE INSTALMENT PLAY
YOU FAILED TO FAY US THE
THREE DOLLARS DUE AND
WE WON'T WAIT ANY
LONGER LGOOD-BYE!





MOU WILL HAVE BAD LUCK IF YOU STEP ON A BEETLE.



CREOTE OF THE GUINEA BELIEVE THAT A GOOD ONCE CHANGED HIM SELF INTO AN EEL TO BE WITH HIS EARTHLY SWEETHEART. THEREFORE THEY WILL NOT EAT EELS.





TO TO BED BACKWARDS IF
YOU WOULD INSURE YOURSELF
AGAINST HAVING NIGHTMARES.

AGAINST COLIC AND STIFF NECK.

Jest For Fun

"If of nervous temperament," writes a motor expert, "you must be prepared to go through a good deal while learning to drive a car." Including possibly the windshield.

Originally the earth was a gase-pus mass, we are told. And every four years it seems intent on get-ting back to its original state.

Her car stalled at the corner.
The traffic light changed red, yellow, green; red, yellow green, etc.
The polite policeman stepped up listed her car and said: "What's the matter, lady, ain't we got any colors you like?

Excuse Officer—Why were you speed-

one of the state o

Gob Humor
From the U. S. S. Reina Mercedes Galleon: Romeo: 'Come into
my arms and let's forget everytingmile: 'Oh, no, let's not forget that the lights are on and that
the shades are up, and that my
folks are in the next room.

From the Cleveland Press: Report Shows Hog Supply Up.—Headline in The Press.
The downtown traffic jams prove the headline tells the truth.

American Place Names
Today's specials: White Clo
Kan.; White Cloud, Mich.; I
Cloud, Neb.; Blue Sky, N. C.

Indianapsis News: The class inventors: The class inventors: The class inventors: Indianapsis News: The class inventors: Indianapsis News: The class inventors where the class of the class

His Favorite

Boston Transcript: Clergyman
(to father who had just had his
baby christened Hamer): I suppose Homer is your favorite poet.
Father: Poet! Lord, no. sir! I'm
a pigeon fanciert

Boomba Dept.
From the Detroit News: Canadian headline, with a slightly sinister ring. "Coming of Explosives Firm Mean Boom for Town."

Useless Fabroation
Sydney Bulletin: Young Writer
The art in telling a story consts of knowing what to leave unid

side of knowing said.

\[Married Friend -- It doesn't make much difference, my hoy. My experience is that she finds out anyway.
\]

Never Fear

Philadelphia Bulletin "H'm,"
the publisher murmared, 'your
namerritine these poems of yours.
Why don't you type them before
brinning them to me?"
"Type 'em?" the wild he poet
you will be a supported to the publisher of the publisher

Josephine—You mean thing!
Josephine—You mean thing!
You wouldn't give away that see around town. But now it's all
Louise—I didn't give it away. I exchanged it for other ones.

Vacation Romance?

Vacation Romance?

Hummel: Youth—Now, on the ring I should like you to engrave: For my darling Murie!

Jeweler—Would, it not be betterto have simply: "For my darling?"

You see, sir, it will be at least a week before we can let you have the ring.

Poor Judges
Dinwit Don't you think
women are heat qualified to pick
the heat candidates?
Bimbo They certainly don't
show it Look what some of them

True Happiness
Stray Stories: I'm the happiest
woman in the world. I'm marrying
the man I want."
"Oh, that's nothine. True happiness comes to a girl by marrying
the man somebody else wants."

Montreal Star: "Money is round their made to roll." said a spend-thrift to the miser. "That's your way of looking at more in the latter." I say that money is that and made to pile up."

The Sire-Why don't you save a few dollars for a rainy day?
The Som-Why should 1? One can't have any fur running around spending it on rainy days.