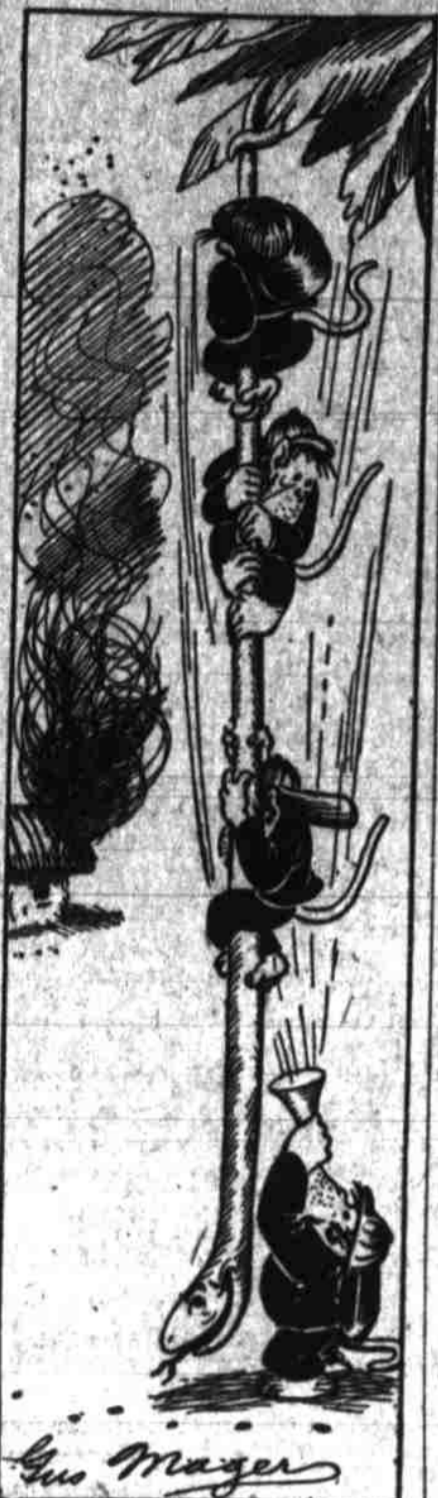


# Best fun of the Week by 20th Century Funmakers.

ENTERTAINMENT WEEK BY W. D. BRADY, CHAS. BRADY, HENRY BRADY, HENRY BRADY.

## IN JUNGLE LAND.



"Hurry boys. This is the third alarm."

## A FAMILIAR LINGUIST.



**PARSON PRIMROSE**—Did your son learn any foreign languages at college?  
**FARMER SPUD**—The only Greek he seems to know is the name of the secret society he belongs to, while the Russian words he rattles off, he says, are the college yell.

## OTHER SOCIAL DUTIES.



"Can't you come over and play tomorrow, Sadie?"  
 "I'll see me social secretary. She may have made an engagement for me!"

## MR. JACK. HE BURSTS INTO POETRY.



## EARNED THE MEDAL.



"I suppose you had to work hard to get that good conduct medal?"  
**JOHNNY**—I guess I did! I didn't know Willie Goodboys could put up such a fight before I took it away from him!

## THE HAT CAUSED IT.



"Not ails her?"  
 "Why, its Maggie Gullfinner's new Easter hat wot's driven her crazy wid enviousness!"

## JUST HOBOES!



**MRS.**—Your face looks very familiar to me.  
**WEARY** (proudly)—It ort to, ma'am! It's been in de comic papers fer over ten years!  
**HOUSEHOLDER**—Get out of here, you loafer!  
**WEARY WILKINS**—I ain't no loafer—bump!! I'm in trainin' ter be a book agint.  
 "No, boss, dey ain't much doin' in my profession."  
 "What is that?"  
 "I'm a chauffeur for a air ship."

## PERHAPS?



**MEANDERING MOUSE**—Goodness! I've struck paradise!

## TOO MANY.



"Don't you wish you had a t'ousand dollars?"  
 "Naw! I'm afeerd a t'ousand dollars wort' of lickish drops 'd make me sick."

## THE ETERNAL FEMININE



"The mistress says there was too much pepper in the soup."  
 "Faith, she'll foind there's more on me tongue an she says that same to me face!"  
 "And what will you say in Paris about American girls, Count de Brie?"  
 "Not one word. I ars not make ze Parisian ladies so jealous."  
 "They tell me you're a literary man."  
 "Oh, no; merely a popular novelist."  
 "Is her father wealthy?"  
 "Well, she's been to 'Parisfa' five times this season."

## EXPENSIVE SLEEP.



"What! \$300 for that ugly piece of furniture!"  
 "Yes; my husband went to sleep at an auction, and every time he nodded the auctioneer thought it was a bid."

## IN JUNGLE SOCIETY.



**MRS. MONKEY**—I don't know what I'd do without the alligator for a washboard.



**LION**—Better keep on running, Jooko, or you'll find yourself in the water.

## A NECESSITY.



**HIS EMPLOYER**—What's that?  
**THE OFFICE BOY**—I says that my mudder's sick, an' de rent's due, an' me life insurance is due, an' I've jest got engaged, an' I jest have ter have fifteen cents more salary each week!

## BUG HOUSE.



**MR. BUG**—Say, Willie! Hold the horses for me while I go and get him something to eat!



**MR. BUG**—Some people are simply wild over bowling, but I'll be damned if I can see any fun in it.