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### AIN'T MEN THE WRETCHES?

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1 MR. SNOOKS—Confound it all! I don't know what excuse to make in order to get out to-night. Lushington's wife is away and he has invited some of the boys down to his house to a Dutch lunch. No, by jove, I'm left to-night I'm afraid!



2 MRS. SNOOKS (after dinner)—John, dear, now tell me what you think of this little water color I did to-day?  
MR. SNOOKS (aside)—Gingart! I have it! (Aloud)—You did it? Gears, I can hardly be-lieve my eyes. It's a masterpiece! WONDER-FUL! I must show it to Lushington; he's a connoisseur on water colors.



3 MR. SNOOKS—Yes, Lushington MUST see it. Yes, he must see it this very night. Right away! I can't wait. That's it; get my hat and coat. Ah! How proud I am of my little wife. See how carefully I wrap it up.  
MRS. SNOOKS—Oh, John, how glad I am that you are so proud of me. Tell Mr. Lushington I've only had three lessons, too.



4 MR. LUSHINGTON—Ho, ho! Here's Snooks, boys. Glad to see you, old man. Was afraid you couldn't come. We'll make Rome howl to-night, old fellow.  
MR. SNOOKS—Good! Say, Lushington, don't let me forget this little package when I go, will you? I'll just lay it here with my coat.

### JUST KIDS

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KID—You don't mind if I hit youse one in de solar plexus, do youse, copper? I want to show me brudder how de blow is made.



"I've got a little boy at home like you."  
"Do you ever glib him 'er nickel, boss?"



"I gits de pot, Chimmie, I've got four sees in me fat."  
"I guess nit, I've got er hottal straight and four hard knuckles in me fat."



"You say you'd do anything for me, Willie?"  
"Sure, dat's what I said."  
"Well, den, buy me 10 cents' worth of cream!"

### THE HALL-ROOM BOYS.

THEY DO IT ON \$7.50 PER.

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SAY PERCY, IT'S RAINING OUTSIDE TO BEAT THE BAND, AND WE DIDN'T BRING AN UMBRELLA. HOW ARE WE TO GET HOME?  
WE'LL DRIVE HOME IN A CAB THATS WHAT. THE OTHER DAY WHEN I ASKED FINE O'HOOLEY TO GO TO THAT DANCE UP TO SELL ZERS, SHE STUCK UP HER NOSE, AND SAID SHE DIDN'T CARE TO GO TO DANCES IN TROLLEY CARS—OH NO—NOTHING BUT A CAB FOR MEAS.  
WE'LL SHOW HER THAT WE DO RIDE IN CABS.



SAY ROSIE, GET ME THE N.Y. CAB CO. WILL YOU PLEASE, AND I'LL BLOW YOU TO AN ICE-CREAM SODA THE FIRST FINE DAY.  
IT'S AGAINST THE RULES PERCY, BUT THE BOSS IS OUT, AND I DO JUST LOVE ICE-CREAM SODAS.



HELLO! N.Y. CAB CO? WILL YOU SEND DOWN A HANSOM TO WANACOPPERS DEPARTMENT STORE AT 6:15 P.M. SIDE ENTRANCE.



MISS, YOU CAN HAVE HALF OF MY O'HOOLEY UMBRELLA PERCY. I THANK YOU. WE HAVE A CAB COMING FOR US.



SAY GILES, I'LL BLOW YOU TO A RIDE.  
OH HO! YOUSE DE YOUNG FELLERS, HOT STOOD UP DE COOL NIGHT! AN' GIVE ME A PASTE CALM FER SECURITY, YOUSE DON'T RIDE IN DIS HEB.



GOOD BYE PERCY, DON'T STAND IN THE WET. YOU'LL GET SPINAL MENINGITIS.

And the Rain, It Rained to Beat the Band.

### IN BUGVILLE.

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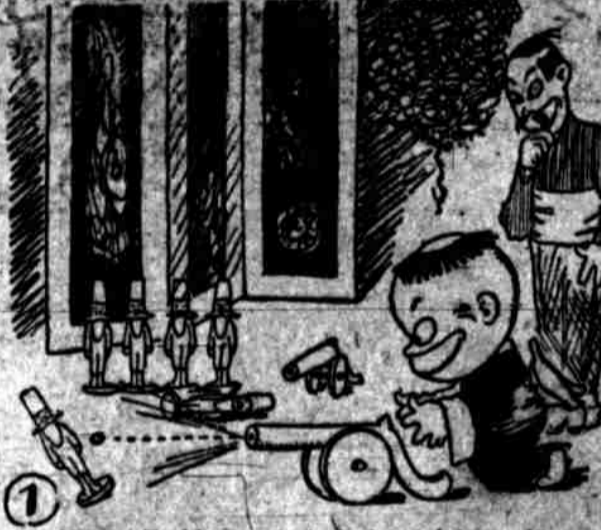
BUG (in transmitter)—Say! Has she answered yet?



FLY—Quit now, Fatty Spider, I've tired playing!

### EVERY DAY DREAMS.

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1 Young Fushiyama took such an intense interest in military games—



2 And later on became such an expert in the gentle art of Jiu Jitsu—



3 That his proud parent was convinced that he would become a second Kureki.



4 But alas! Fushiyama never developed into anything more than a poor water-carrier.

### WHEN Mrs. Hammer AND Mrs. Crowbar MEET.

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MRS. HAMMER (proudly)—Do you know, dear, I believe my little Willie is going to be a comic artist.



MRS. CROWBAR—Pshaw! I wouldn't worry about that, dear. Wait until he gets a little older and you can readily train it out of him.



"How'd youse like ter live in one er dem slats?"  
"Dat would depend upon whether dey had er sewer here, same as us."

### JUST KIDS.

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"Where's yer big brudder?"  
"He's sick at home wid de mumps."  
"Ha, ha! I've been waiting fer dis chance fer years—come on and fight!"



"Hi, Jimmy! Ain't it fine ter see de water on yer face once agin?"