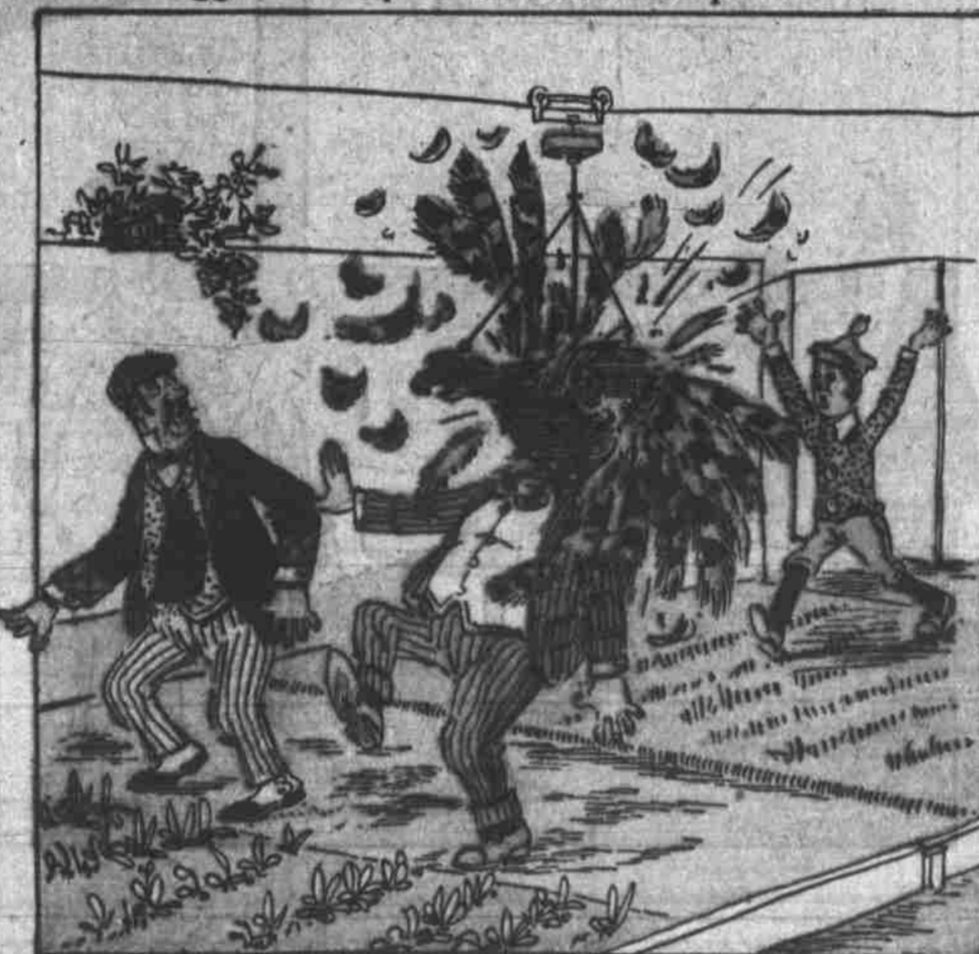
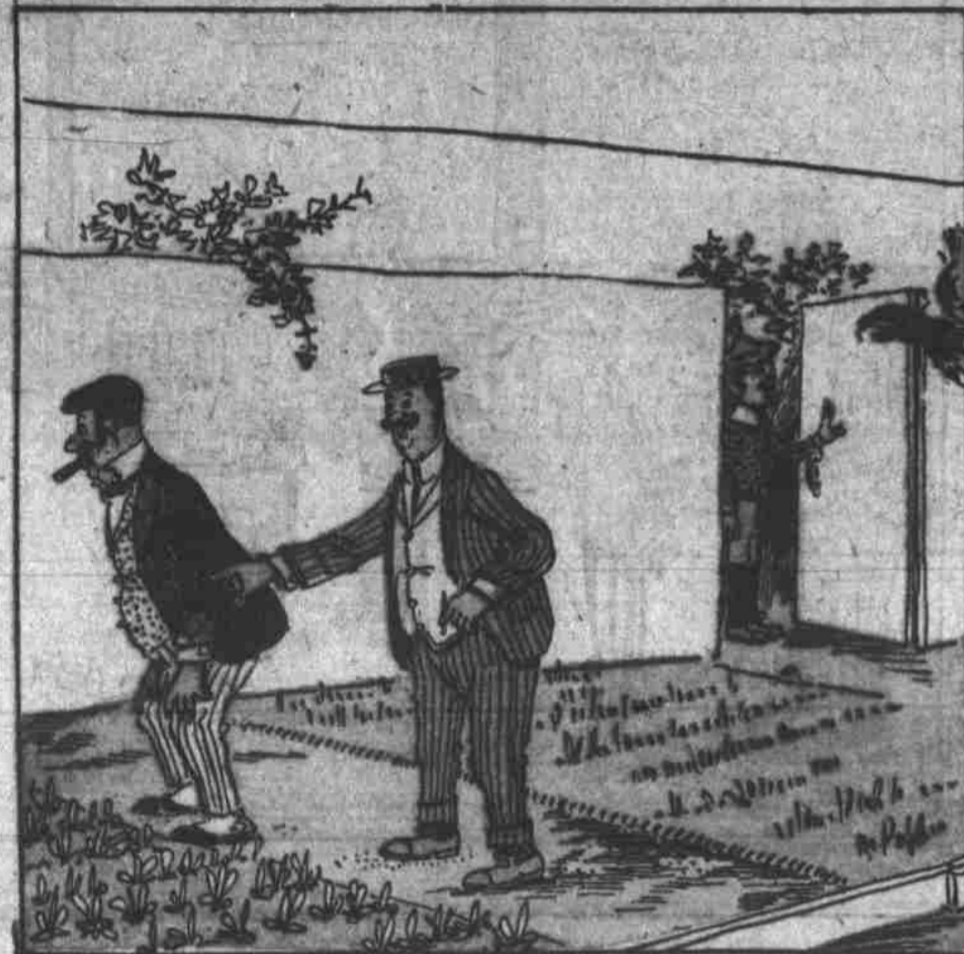


WILLIE'S CHICKEN HAWK PROVES A STARTLING SUCCESS



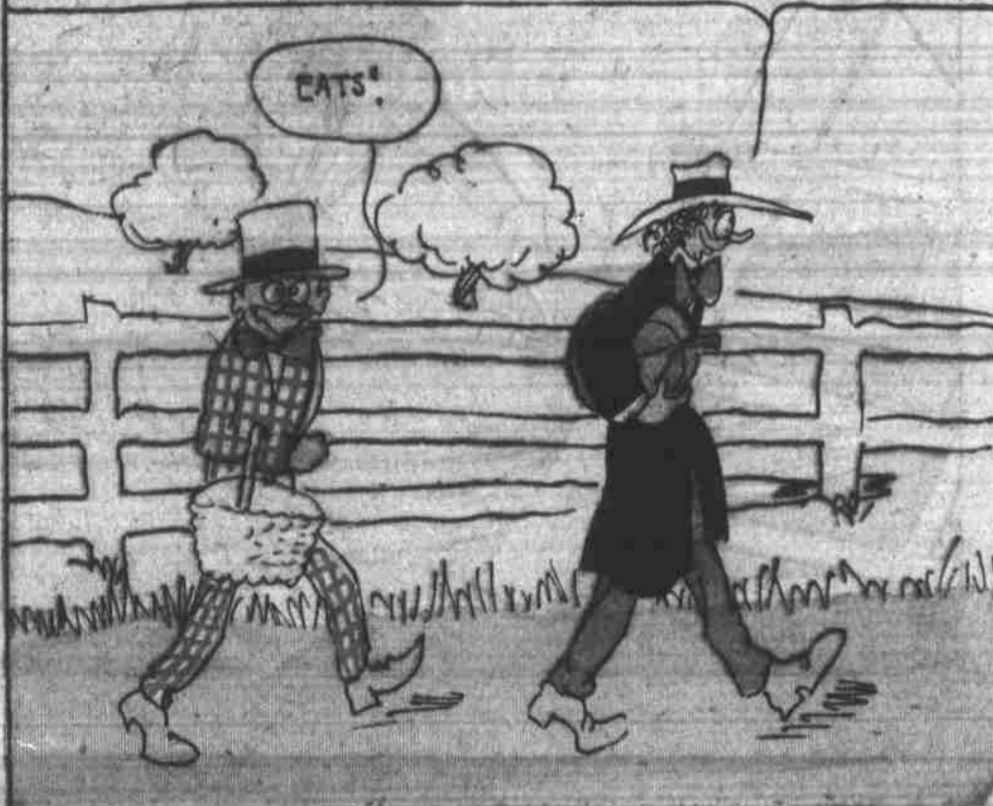
DEAR TOMMY: Our gardener has so much trouble with Mr. Jones' chickens that get over our fence that I made a mechanical chicken hawk to scare them away. The first day I installed it Papa and Reggie were looking at the garden, when the hawk ran into Reggie, and they had an awful mix-up!

Yours, etc. **WILLIE.**



JINGLING JOHNSON VENTS RETRIBUTION ON DR. DOMEHEAD

THE FOLIAGE GREEN IS RESTFUL TO THE TIRED AND ACHING EYES, WHILE APPLES GREEN UPON THE LIMBS GO PLEASANTLY IN PIES. SO LOAD THE WRENCH BOX UP WITH CHEESE, LIMBURGER, MAKES GOOD CHEER, AND LET US START AT ONCE, MY FRIEND, NO LONGER, I'D BE HERE!



A LITTLE ANT IS ANTING UP AND DOWN THE MIGHTY TREE, A TRUSTING LITTLE SOUL HE WAVES HIS ANTENNAE AT ME. LIKEWISE AT CLEOPATRA, ANTONY HIS DIGITS SHOOK, AND KEPT IT UP PERSISTENTLY UNTIL HE GOT THE HOOK.



THE BASE-BORN MIND DESCENDS TO WIT OF BRUTAL OSTENTATION, THE HAPLESS VICTIM IF HE CAN SHOULD GET RETALIATION, SO I ASCEND THIS FRIENDLY TREE, ABOVE THIS GORGING DUMPKIN, AND I'LL RETALIATE, TO WIT - BY LETTING FALL THIS PUMPKIN!



GRAVITY WAS DISCOVERED BY SIR NEWTON, IT IS SAID. WHILE STRETCHED BENEATH AN APPLE TREE, ONE FELL UPON HIS HEAD! SO, SO SAID ISAAC NEWTON, OH, MY HEAD THE APPLE HURTED! I THINK THAT THIS IS GRAVITY - BECAUSE THE APPLE SQUIRTED.



OH, CHUCKLE HEAD, YOU VAINLY THOUGHT THAT YOU COULD SWAGGLE ME. I TURNED THE TRUMP, OH RUMPTY DUMP, I'M EVEN WITH YOU, SEE? WHERE ANGELS TEAR, BASEFOOLS RUSH IN AND BRAZENLY DO TREAD, THEN GRAVITY LETS FALL A PUMPKIN ON A PUMPKIN HEAD!



DEFEND YOURSELF, SIR PUMPKIN HEAD, WE'LL FIGHT UNTIL THE DEATH - UNTIL WE HEAR THE PEANUT WHISTLE OF THE VICTIM'S BREATH! OH, PHONE THE UNDERTAKER AND TELL HIM TO BRING A BOX, AND IF THERE IS NAUGHT ELSE TO DO, WE'LL BURY DOMEHEAD'S SOX!

