

JUBILATION. **WAR TIMES.** **THE REASON WHY.** **WRONG DIAGNOSIS.** **STRICT NEUTRALITY.** **NO REASON.** **VERY UNLIKE BEN.**

First Farmer—Last o' your summer garden gone, Hiram?
 Second Farmer—Yep; Miranda's let me an' th' dog back inter th' dining room again!

Woman—"If you'll saw some of that hickory wood I'll give you a piece of rump steak."
 Tramp—"Gee whis, but 'prices is soaring! Last month I could get six loins fer sawin' pine!"

Client—"I suppose the law is very explicit on this point, is it not?"
 Lawyer—"Have you any money?"
 Client—"No."
 Lawyer—"It is."

Doc—"You need relaxation. Try stretching out on the flat of your back."
 The Man—"I've been on the flat of my back for the last six months, ever since I bought that 1909 one-an-a-half cylinder Bumdix."

"How did you get the black eye?"
 "Two Tellers had an argument and I stayed neutral."
 "You stayed neutral?"
 "Yep; I didn't have a chance to hit either of them."

Lawyer—I might get you off on the grounds of insanity, self-defense, brain storm, unwritten law, dual personality, somnambulism—
 Prisoner—But, gosh hang it, I didn't do it.
 Lawyer—I know you didn't; but no jury would let you off just on that account.

Lew Todd—Ben's down at the station waiting for his city cousin. So a he'll know him Ben is wearin' a white collar.
 Bill Wagg—No one would know Ben with a clean white collar on.

KRAZY KAT

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NOW WHERE IS THAT IGNATZ MICE I WONDER?

EVERY TIME I MAKE A DATE WITH HIM HE DON'T KEEP IT

AND EVERY TIME HE MAKES ONE I KEEP IT

3PL07

BANG!!!

DAH-GUNNIT, I GOTTA GOOT DREAMING WHEN I'M ASLEEP

NOW TELL THE CUSTOMERS WHAT DAY ALL THE COMICAL CHARACTERS REST.

TOMORROW

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

ARE YOU GOING TO THE TEMPERANCE LECTURE THIS EVENING?

YES—MY HUSBAND AND I ARE ON OUR WAY NOW!

SAY, SONNY—RUN OVER TO DINTY MOORE'S PLACE AND SWIPE HIS CAT AN' BRING IT BACK HERE!

IT'S A VERY GOOD THING DON'T YOU THINK SO?

YES INDEED—I'VE MADE MY HUSBAND PROMISE NEVER TO GO IN A HORRID SALOON AGAIN!

I HOPE ME SCHEME WORKS.

FIFI—COME BACK HERE—THAT CAT WILL SCRATCH YOU!

IT DOES!

MY POOR LITTLE FIFI—WON'T YOU PLEASE—MR. JIGGS—GO IN AND GET MY DOG?

WELL—I SUPPOSE YOU WILL HAVE TO GO AFTER THE DOG!

JUST AS YOU SAY, MAGGIE!

US BOYS

GOSH HANG IT; I ONLY GOT THREE DOLLARS AND THIRTY CENTS IN MY KICK AND SKINNY HAS BEEN RAKIN' IN COIN THE LAST FEW DAYS AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT GOSH HANG IT!

IF HE SAYS A WORD TO ME, I'LL BUST HIM UP AND THROW HIM AWAY!

GEE, LET'S SEE IF I CAN REMEMBER THAT JOKE! (I'LL TELL IT TO SHRIMP AND MAKE HIM LADGH!

?

I'D JUST LIKE TO SEE HIM TALK TO ME, THAT'S ALL!

?

SKINNY OF COURSE DOESN'T REALIZE WHAT HE ESCAPED. HE'S PUZZLED AT SHRIMP'S ACTIONS NOW IF HE HAD ANY SENSE HE'D WALK ALONG AND MIND HIS BUSINESS.

I'LL ASK HIM WHAT'S THE MATTER!

INSTEAD OF THAT, LOOK WHAT HE'S DOING! WE FEEL SORRY FOR HIM, DON'T YOU? IF WE ONLY HAD SOMETHING TO DISTRACT HIS ATTENTION! LET'S SEE NOW!—A BIRD MIGHT DO IT!—THAT'S IT, A BIRD! BIRDS ARE GREAT FOR DISTRACTING ATTENTIONS. THEY USE THEM ON BABIES WHEN THEY WANT THEM TO LOOK PLEASANT FOR A PHOTO, DON'T THEY? THAT'S IT, WE'LL HAVE A BIRD SAVE SKINNY!

EKKLE OIK

WELL I'LL BE —

S'NO MOREN RIGHT. WE SHOULD SHOW YOU THE BIRD. HERE IT IS

SAVED BY A BIRD!

IT'S WORKING, IT'S WORKING!

IT'S A COMIC BIRD, OF NO USE WHATSOEVER, BUT TO LADGH AT. GO AHEAD —

JOM ME NAMARA

Saved—and by a Little Bird!

SHANER'S GOOGLY DEPT

WELL KNOWN SAYINGS ILLUSTRATED BY S.S.

OH THAT WILL DO FOR ANOTHER WINTER NICELY DEAR!

Answer to Yesterday's

WHY CAN YOU TRUST A POLICEMAN MORE THAN AN AVIATOR? BECAUSE A POLICEMAN IS MORE ON THE LEVEL. NO OFFENSE, NO OFFENSE!

But, Cookie here!

FROM J. JOEL, BROOKLYN, U.S.A.

A MAD DOG RUNS INTO A DRY GOODS STORE, WHAT DOES HE WANT?

ANSWER MONDAY—

THE GOAT GRABBER

A ONE WORD SERIAL STORY BY S. FLYNN - CHAP I -

THE BOY STOOD — CONTINUED MONDAY.

ABIE THE AGENT

We Don't See Enough Resemblance to Save Sparkbaum

I HATE TO GO TODAY IN KATZ RESTAURANT—THERE'S THAT CROOK SPARKBAUM OF THE 'COLLAPSIBLE CO.' HE'S ALWAYS INSULTING ME AND MY 'COMPLEX' LINE

NO USE, ABE, YOU'RE A HOMELY LITTLE SHRIMP!

REMEMBER, SPARKBAUM, YOU AINT NO VENUS YOURSELF!

I AINT AFRAID FROM YOUR SIZE—I KNOCKED A FELLER DOWN ONCE LIKE YOU!

WHAT HAPPENED—DID HE STUMBLE OVER YOU?

YOU CANT SHOW ME ONE MAN, IN HISTORY, OF YOUR SIZE THAT EVER AMOUNTED TO ANYTHING!

IF YOU EVER STUDIED IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY YOU WOULD HAVE READ FROM A LITTLE SHORT FELLER NAMED NAPOLEON—EVER HEAR FROM A LITTLE GEN. FUNSTON? HE'S NOW BY VERA CRUZ!

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN WERE MEN LIKE MYSELF!

ACCORDING BY YOU, IF I KNOCK YOU, I'M KNOCKING LINCOLN AND WASHINGTON? MY PATRIOTISM PREVENTS ME FROM GIVING YOU A SMESH IN THE FACE!

JERRY ON THE JOB

Pinkie Might Not Disdain an Introduction

WELL—TELL ME WHAT YA WANT. SHOOT, DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A FATHEAD—TELL ME WHAT YA WANT.

I HEARD YA—I HEARD YA—OUTSIDE—DON'T BUM AROUND HERE. GET THE AIR. SHOO!

AND STAY OUT!

LISTEN TO ME YOUNG MAN—I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID—EVERY WORD OF IT. REMEMBER, LADY VISITORS TO THIS OFFICE ARE TO RECEIVE EVERY COURTESY—

AAH—WHERE D'YA GET THAT STUFF?

LADY VISITOR—SHE'S ME SISTER.

OH—UH JERRY—