

WAR-TIME ECONOMIES



"Eat two ounces less meat a day."—Daily Press. Conscientious Youth—Father, you've given me an eighth of an ounce too much.



—Punch. First Trawler Skipper (to friend who is due to sail by next tide): "Are ye lakin' any precautions against these submarines, Jock?" Second Skipper: "Ay! Although I've aye been in the habit o' carryin' my bits o' bawbees w' me, I went an' 'babit' them this mornin', an' I'm no takin' ma best olskins or ma new seaboots." First Skipper: "Oh, you're a' richt, then. Ye'll hae practically naethin' tae loe but yer life."



—London Opinion. Dear Old Lady: "Good-bye, dear lad, bless yer. And don't forget to keep the cotton wool in your ears while the cannons go off!"



Wife:—Why did you give that waiter a dollar tip for getting your coat? Hubby:—Did you notice the coat he got me?

Railroad Repartee



Porter (as train approaches the city):—"Shall I brush you off, ah?" Man:—"No, I prefer to get off in the usual manner."

KRAZY KAT



SAY YOU FOOL MICE. I GOT A WORD TO SAY TO YOU - ANDY OVER SON ANDY OVER THE FENCE AINT SO HIGH.



DAGNAB YOU - IT'S ABOUT BRICKS - AH-H NOW WERE ON FAMILIAR GROUND.



DAGNAB IT, D'YOU KNOW Y'VE HIT ME REGULAR EVERY DAY WITH ONE GOING ON A LONG TIME NOW - DO YOU? BIKE OLLIES !!



COME TO THINK ABOUT IT, I HAVEN'T 1 2

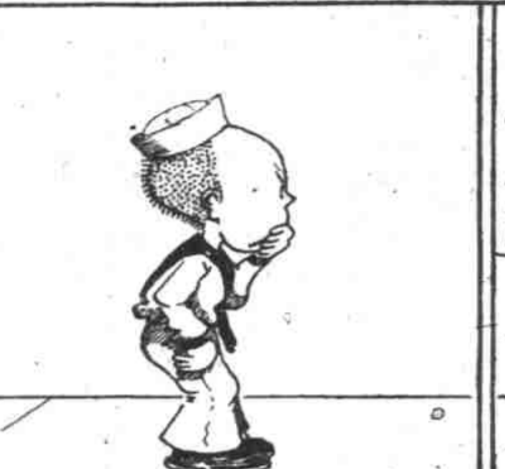


Y' BETCHA LIFE CORNARN YOU, A DURAND LONG TIME - HOW TIME FLIES

US BOYS



WE SAIL TO-MORROW, SO I GUESS I'LL GO DOWN TO THE NORTH SIDE, BY THE GAS WORKS AND SEE JUST ONE MORE BALL GAME!



AW, I'LL TAKE A CHANCE, I'LL JUST STICK MY HANDS IN MY POCKETS AND WALK ALONG AS IF I WASN'T A BIT AFRAID OF NOTHIN'!



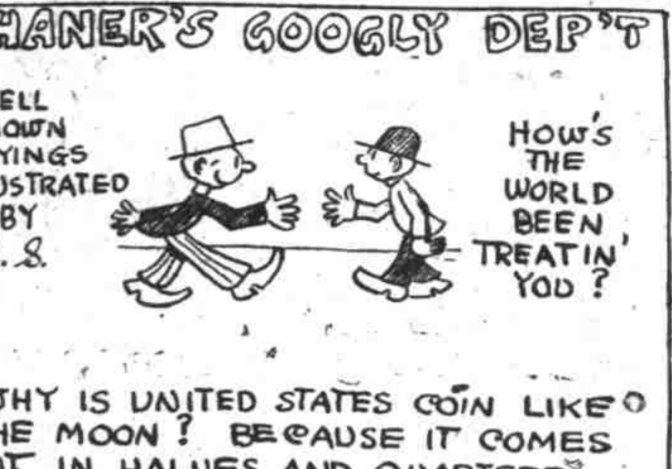
GOSH ALL BOWSPRITS, I AIN'T GOT NO POCKETS IN THESE BLAMED PANTS!



OH WELL I'LL WHISTLE A TUNE, THAT'S JUST AS GOOD!



SHANER'S GOOGLY DEPT' WE'LL KNOWN SAYINGS ILLUSTRATED BY S.S. HOW'S THE WORLD BEEN TREATIN' YOU?



WHY IS UNITED STATES GOIN LIKE O THE MOON? BECAUSE IT COMES OUT IN HALVES AND QUARTERS. GOSH GOSH, HOW ELEVATIN'!

But honestly now! FROM DORA FELDMAN, 84<sup>th</sup> ST, U.S.A. WHY IS PENNSYLVANIA VERY MUCH LIKE FATHER? FAIR WARNING! FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS YOU HAD BETTER NOT MISS THIS PAPER. NUF CED! SO LONG TILL TO-MORROW.

THE DINGBAT FAMILY



PLACE DEM DISHES RIGHT HERE ON DIS TABLE MISTO. 'JOSEPH' I MUST SAY YOU IS DOING NOBILLY.



DA-A-A-NOW - DA-AAA-NOW - WORKING !! 'JOB BEAMISH IS IT POSSIBLE?



OH, SO YOU HAS A IDEE DAT YOU MERELY STAWTLED HIM, IS DAT IT? YES 'DUSKIA' 1-1- I THINK I DID - DID'NT I?

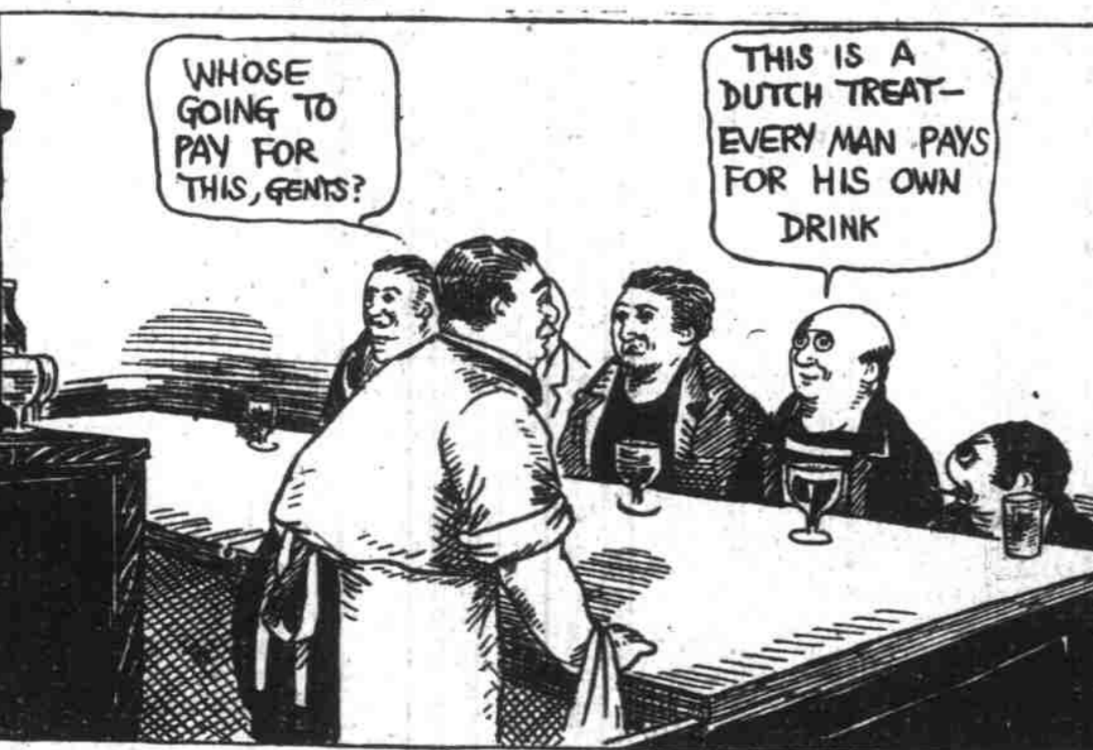


NO- NO, YOU WOKE HIM UP - DASS WUD YOU DID-

ABIE THE AGENT



HOW ABOUT ALL GOING BACK ON THE BOARD WALK FOR A LITTLE REFRESHMENT - DO YOU WANT TO COME ALONG, ABE? DO I WANT TO GO ALONG? - POSITIVE I'LL GO, MISTER RACHOFSKY, I'LL FOLLOW THE LEADER!



WHOSE GOING TO PAY FOR THIS, GENTS? THIS IS A DUTCH TREAT - EVERY MAN PAYS FOR HIS OWN DRINK



WHAT ARE YOU SO SORE AT AARON RACHOFSKY FOR, ABE? IT'S A WONDER YET I DONT TELL HIM SOMETHING - THE CHEAP SKATE! HE SHOULD HAVE PAID FOR THE DRINKS!



WHY SHOULD HE PAY - DID HE INVITE YOU TO HAVE A DRINK? NO, BUT HE BROUGHT UP THE SUBJECT!

JERRY ON THE JOB



OH GERALDINE - HERE IS A NOTE FROM THE REAR, WOND HE IS COMING TO DINNER TONIGHT. ISN'T THAT JUST TOO GRAND. DELIGHTFUL MERMIONE - I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD HAVE ICE CREAM. LISTEN! LISTEN - ICE CREAM.



OH-DA-DEE-DUM - I GUESS WE CAN PUT UP WITH THE REV. FOR A LITTLE WHILE? TO GO TO WAR FOR A BIG PLATE OF ICE CREAM.



AND YOU MUST MEET OUR NEPHEWS. PRAY DO NOT INTERRUPT THE LITTLE FELLOWS IN THEIR PLAY - I WILL SEE THEM AT DINNER.



HE GOES IN THE JURY ROOM, ACCORDING TO HIMSELF HE'S RIGHT THE OTHER ELEVEN ARE STUBBORN, AND PROLONGING OUT THE FIGHT.

KABIBBLE KABARET A CERTAIN JUROR HE GOES IN THE JURY ROOM, ACCORDING TO HIMSELF HE'S RIGHT THE OTHER ELEVEN ARE STUBBORN, AND PROLONGING OUT THE FIGHT.