LIFE'S LITTLE TRONIES

Come Mates, Quick-'ere's a Old Freak Grinnin at a Earwig Froo a Spyglass!"

(And Professor Spindlebury, F. R. S., etc., etc., the famous entomologist, had, after enormous efforts, just discovered a perfect specimen of a coleoptera, his new genus belilcosus.



Mother - What is baby crying for, Little Ethel-I'm sure I don't know. I was only trying to make him smile with the glove-stretcher.



"Did you say this haddock was cured this morning?" "Then it's had a serious relapse."



-London Opinion. Sympathetic Onlooker-Pore dear! How short 'er skirt is! I s'pose sha's 'ad to skimp it a bit owin' to this dratted war.



Freddie-Mamma, was that brilliantine in the brown bottle on your bureau? Mother-Gracious, no, dear;! That was glue.
Freddle-Oh, maybe that's why I can't get my hat off

KRAZY KAT

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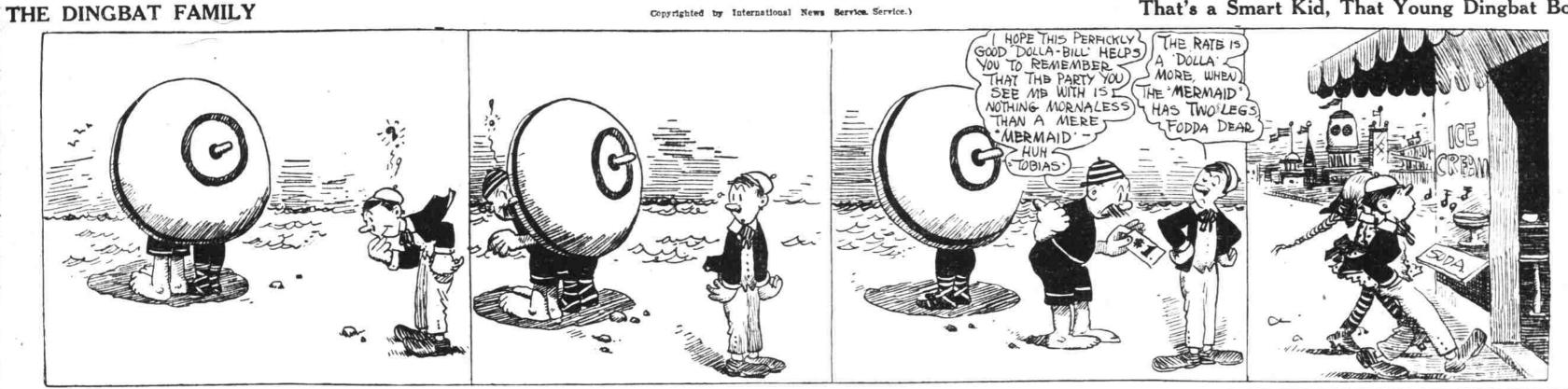




LIKE MENDEL MINSK SAYS: PEOPLE WHAT LIVE IN GLESS HOUSES SHOULDHT STEND AROUND AND THROW STONES - THERE'S ENOUGH TO DO KEEPING THE WINDOWS CLEAN!



That's a Smart Kid, That Young Dingbat Boy



JERRY ON THE JOB

Wonder if the Old Man Will Appreciate the Opportunity They Caught



ABIE THE AGENT

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(YERSHED)

Abie Is a Nice Fellow at That

GLAD YOU CALLED,

ABE -WE HAD TO

ECONOMISE AND THE

FIRST THING WE

DID WAS TO CUT

DOWN THE PHONE

EXPENSES -THANKS FOR THE FIFTY!