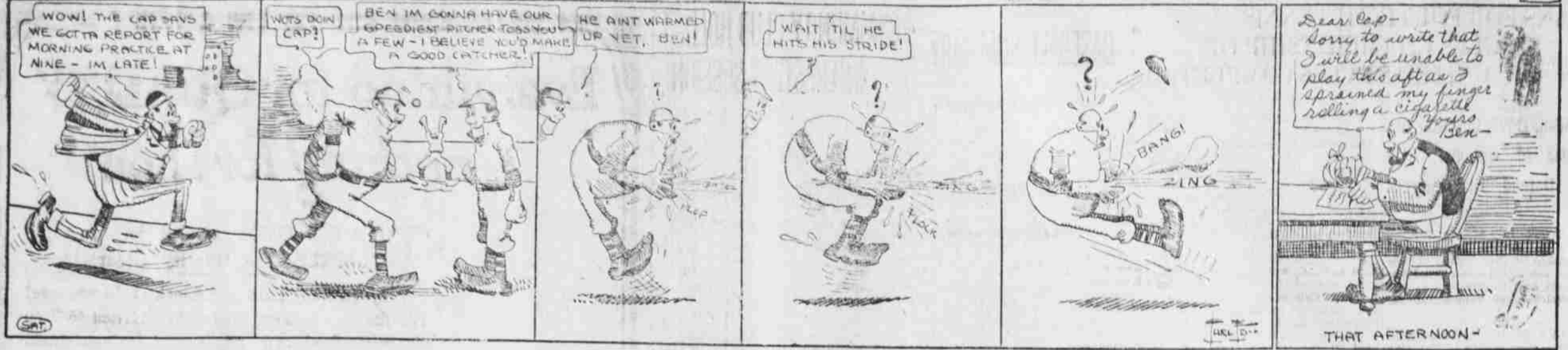




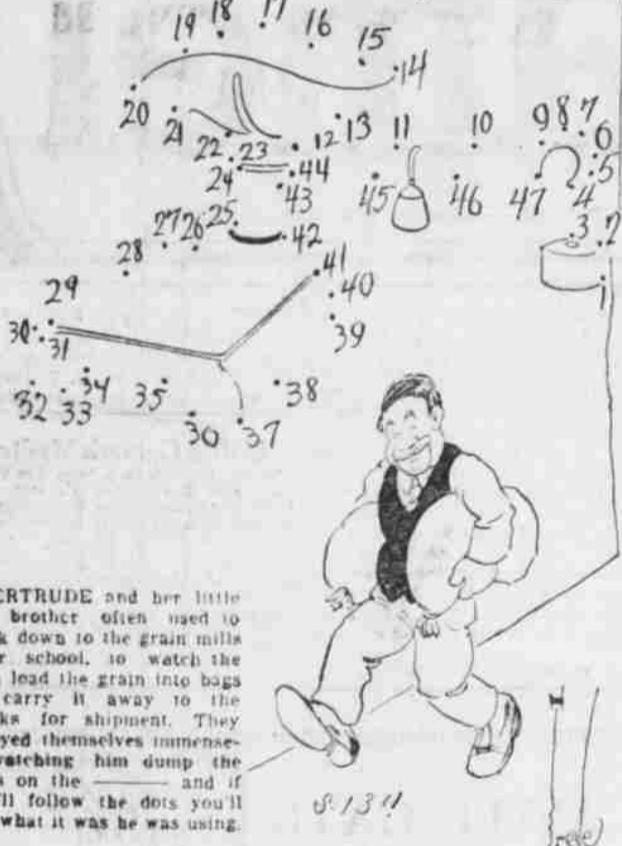
JUST A WEE BIT TOO MUCH STEAM FOR BEN'S DAINTY HANDS! Drawn for this paper By Carl Ed



SQUIRE EDGEGATE - It Was a Question of Location but Where On Earth Was the Place? BY LOUIS RICHARD



BEDTIME PENCIL PICTURES



PAST AND PRESENT



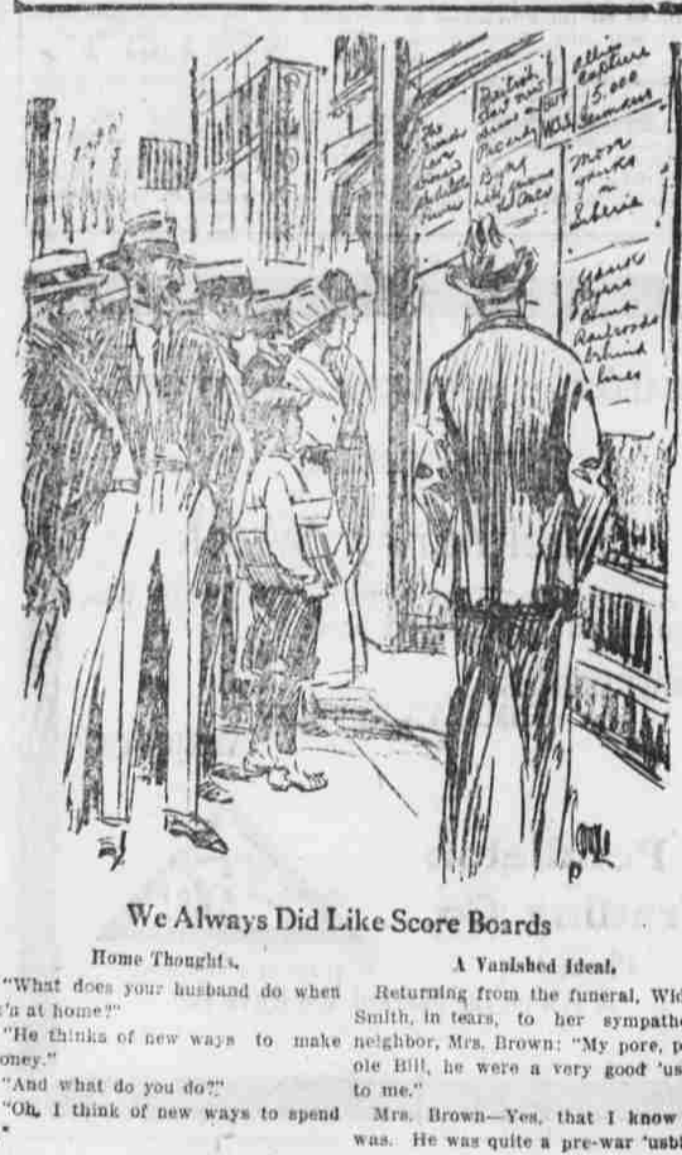
PAST AND PRESENT



PAST AND PRESENT



TRUE TO LIFE



Was It the Hooch Owl!
One time a detective and an officer had been called upon early Sunday morning to trail a chicken thief. They started at a chicken coop in an open lot and followed large footsteps. After an hour's tramp through the snow they came to the outskirts of the city, where the tracks stopped at the door of a negro's cottage. They forced the negro to show them the cellar. As they descended the rickety stairs four chickens and a guinea began a-cackling. "Lawd," exclaimed the negro in the mah cellah!"

Bird Secrets.
Talkative City Gent—"I hear the birds down on your farm are dying high these days."
Farmer—"Other week I trained me big hog ter act just as a bird dog. 'Tha' old birds ar' wise an' keep their distance. Me how's a gem."
City Gent—"Impossible, you old hayseed, a gem, ha! a bird-hog. Ha, ha! And why do birds fly from your hog?"
Farmer—"I told ye, thar askeered he'll 'squeel' on 'em."

Capital and Labor.
The money the other fellow has in Capital. Getting it away from him is Labor.

WADDY-DOYLE

IF A BATTLESHIP COST \$1000 000 IN NEW YORK WHAT IS A FORT WORTH IN TEXAS?
OP. WHEN SAILING ON THE GREAT LAKES DO YOU KNOW WHICH LAKE HURON?

Luke McGlook, the Brainy BEAN Boy By Carl Ed

