



WEBSTER A LA MODE --- OR, WHY BEN DIDN'T LAUGH!

Drawn for this paper By Carl Ed

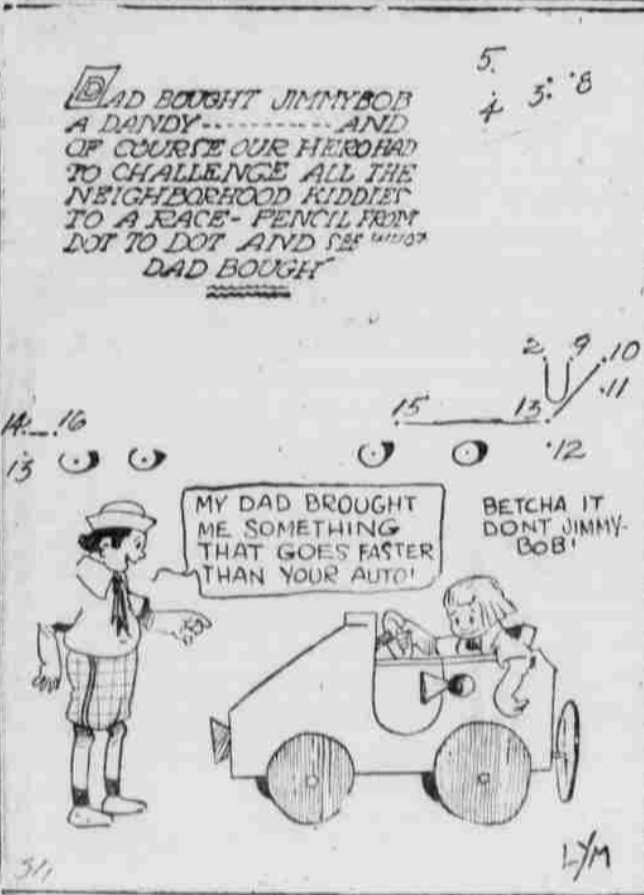


SQUIRE EDGEGATE—The Victim's Head Is Not Too Lame to Come Back At the Attorney!

BY LOUIS RICHARD



JIMMYBOB PENCIL PICTURES



TRUE TO LIFE



PAST AND PRESENT



The Symptoms.
H. C. Wyckoff, of California, member of the Council of the Protestant Episcopal Church, during a recess of the Council at its recent meeting in Washington, told a story of a disconcerting backwoods witness whom a pompous attorney sought to cross-examine. The case had to do with a deal in hog, and the complaint set forth that most of the hogs had been afflicted with cholera and had died within a few hours of their purchase. The backwoodman was called as an expert witness for the complainant. "You profess," said the cross-examiner, "to know all about hogs and cholera."

DRAWING LESSONS FOR OUR KIDDIES



Do you remember the story of "The Ugly Duckling"? About what an ugly little duckling he was and all the chickens and ducks would peck at him. At last they run him out of Farmer Brown's barnyard because he was so ugly. And the poor little duckling lived alone in the swamps and after while he grew into a beautiful and graceful swan. When he went back to the barnyard again how glad all the other chickens and ducks were to see him. Today you draw a picture of this beautiful swan, so now you get your drawing paper and pencil and make your little fingers get busy.

The Rooster.
"George said if I refused to marry him he would take to drink." "I told him if he was wealthy enough for that I might reconsider my refusal."

Vast Difference.
There was never any haste at Aunt Ruth, returning to the family dining-room after a season spent in her best room with a sore throat, found at her Aunt Dorothea's nephew who gathered at hunting place a little delectable apple pie, so Bill in the Summer, had learned what small that it seemed as if it must be to expect. Everything was served by meant for her alone. Nevertheless, Aunt Dorothea herself and age had she determined to be cautious. strict precedence.

There came a day, however, when ward her awe-inspiring relative—"am I to be aunts for this pie, or is it all mine, asked the tramp. "What kind of a job?" the tramp asked. "can you do anything with a shovel?" The superintendent of a large factory was short of help. One morning, "Yes," answered the tramp, rubbing his eyes, "I can fry ham on it."

Luke McIllook, the Bush League Bear Cat

By Carl Ed

