



# BLACK AND WHITE

PAGE OF HUMOR



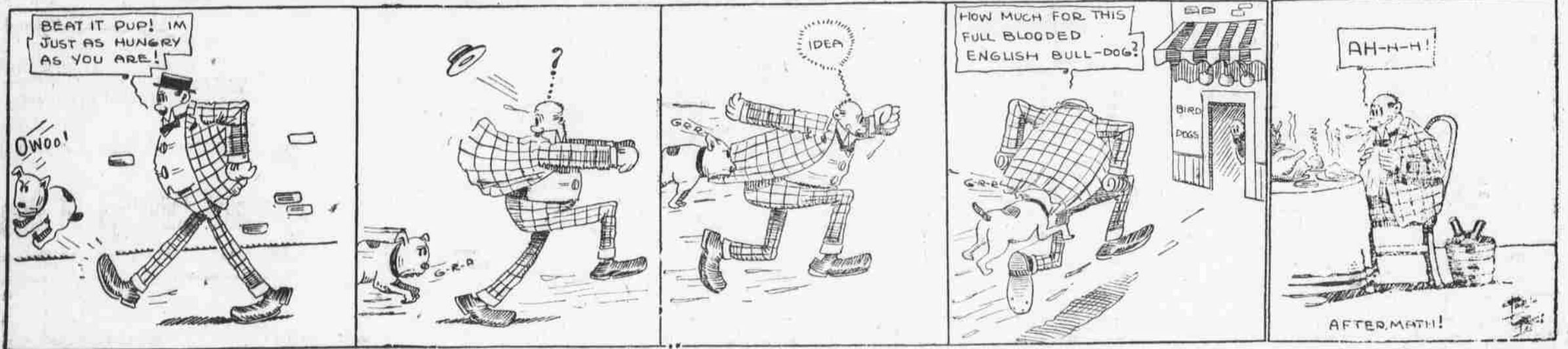
## Luke McGlook, the Bush League Bear Cat

By Budsee



## BEN IS SOME BROKER LOOKOUT WALL STREET!

Drawn for this paper By Carl Ed



### JIMMYBOB PENCIL PICTURES



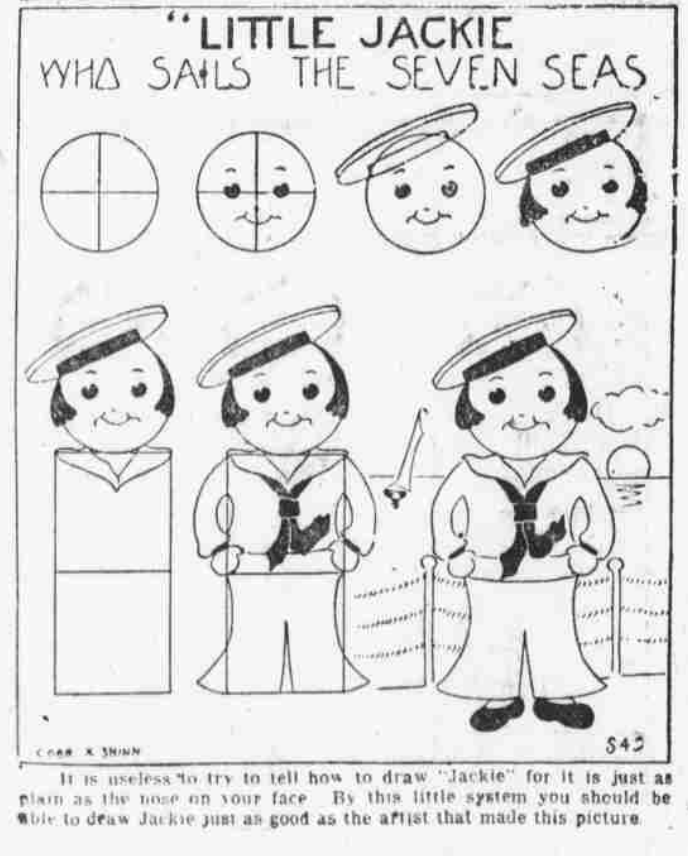
### PAST AND PRESENT



### TRUE TO LIFE



### DRAWING LESSONS FOR OUR KIDDIES



"Poor Jim has been sent to a lunatic asylum," remarked a barber. Victim (in chair)—Who's Jim?  
"Jim is my twin brother, sir. Same work as me. Jim has long been brood- in' over the hard times, an' I suppose he finally got crazy."  
"What's the reason?"  
"Prices too low. Unless a customer takes a shampoo it doesn't pay to shave or haircut. Poor Jim. I caught him trying to cut a customer's throat because he refused a shampoo, so I had to have the poor fellow locked up. Makes me sad. Sometimes I feel sorry I didn't let him slash all he wanted to. It might have saved his reason. Shampoo, sir?"  
"Yes."  
"Fools throw kisses, but wise men deliver them in person."

**Cash in Advance.**  
An Illinois Senator was condemning certain questionable war claims. "These war claimants," he said, "remind me of Mrs. Quarles."  
"Mrs. Quarles visited the Pension Bureau and said she would like to have a pension."  
"On what grounds, madam," they asked her, "do you base your claim?"  
"My husband and I," she answered, "fought all through the war."  
In a law case the other day a lady was being pressed to state her age and all efforts of counsel failed to get a satisfactory reply.  
"Why don't you answer the question madam?" interposed the judge. "Remember that the longer you hesitate the older you will be."

"Smile, Smile, Smile"  
"Were you a bright boy at school?"  
"Very," replied the famous statesman. "I was not very strong for textbooks, but I was a wonder at thinking up excuses for not being able to answer some of the questions put to me."  
"Why so sad, little?"  
"Not to make me. I wrote to my uncle and told him that lack of cash was turning my hair gray, and he sent me two bottles of hair dye!"  
Griggs—The idea of your letting your wife go around paying she made a man of you! You don't hear my wife saying that.  
Briggs—No; but I heard her telling my wife that she did her best.

**Life and Death.**  
A minister who guarded his morning study hour very carefully told the new maid that in no circumstances were callers to be admitted—except, of course, he added, in case of life and death.  
Half an hour later the maid knocked at the door.  
"A gentleman to see you, sir."  
"Why, I thought I told you—"  
"Yes, I told him," she replied, "but he says it's a question of life and death."  
So he went downstairs—and found an insurance agent.  
"Is it here where a reward is being offered for a lost dog?"  
"Yes, I'm offering ten dollars. Have you any news of my terrier?"  
"No, not yet. But as I was just going in search of it, I have come to ask if you will give me a little on account."

## SQUIRE EDGE GATE—These Opposite Complaints Meet and of Course Each of Them Is Right!

BY LOUIS RICHARD

