

# FUN IN BLACK AND WHITE

## Luke McGlook, the Brainy BEAN Boy

By Carl Ed



## SQUIRE EDGEGATE—Most Women Can Keep a Secret, But the Ones They Tell It to Can't!

BY LOUIS RICHARD



### BEDTIME PENCIL PICTURES



"SWATT" HERBERT got a new baby brother at h's house last week an' they went an' named it already. What name d you think they give th' poor kid? You'll never guess. "Swatty sure is sore about it an' you can't blame him neither. Follow th' dots an' see what name the baby's got.

Pause-fal. there isn't a speck or a scratch to be seen on the whole pane. Here's how," said Mr. Binks to Migginas, the your money, and an extra quarter. window cleaner. "Do you think you can do it while I'm away for an hour mured Migginas, pocketing the money somewhat nervously. "Of course I am. Why, I can Migginas. And while Mr. Binks was scarcely believe there is glass there out he set to work with a will. "Well, there ain't," said Migginas, entering the shop and glancing at the moving away rapidly. "Me and the cleaner's work with approval, ladder fell through the glass just says "you've done the job well. Why, after we started."

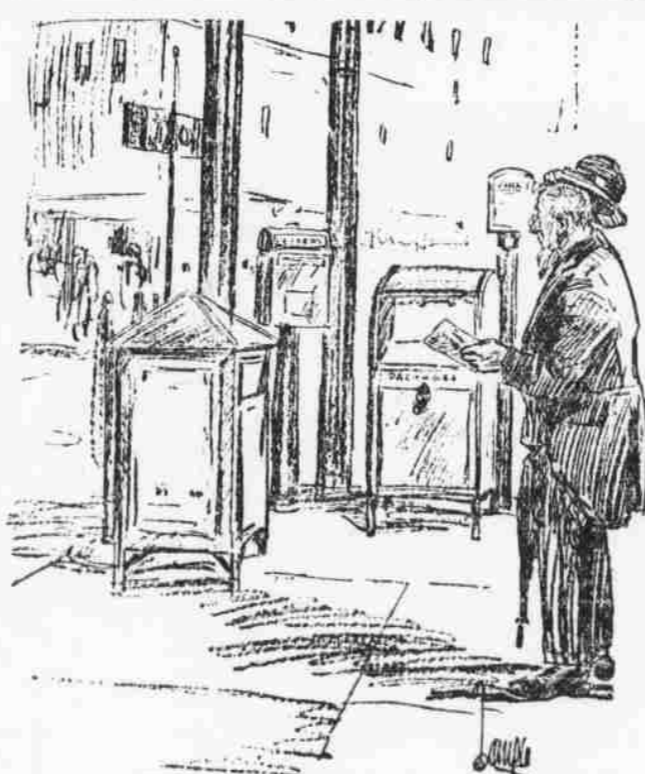
### PAST AND PRESENT



A colored preacher had served a term in jail, but he'd trod the straight path ever since, and not a soul in his congregation knew of the blot on his career.

"So you can imagine his feelings, when, on rising to begin his sermon one Sunday morning, he saw an old cell-mate seated in a front pew. He moved the Bible this way and that to collect his thoughts and then he cleared his throat and said slowly and impressively, looking his old cell-mate straight in the eye: "Mah tex' dis mawain', bredder an' sistern, will be took from de ninety-foth chapter an' fix hind' an' an' eighth verse ob de Go-pel ac-cordin' to Saint Mark, which says: Dem as sees me, an' knows me, an' says 'nothin', dem will Ah see later."

### TRUE TO LIFE

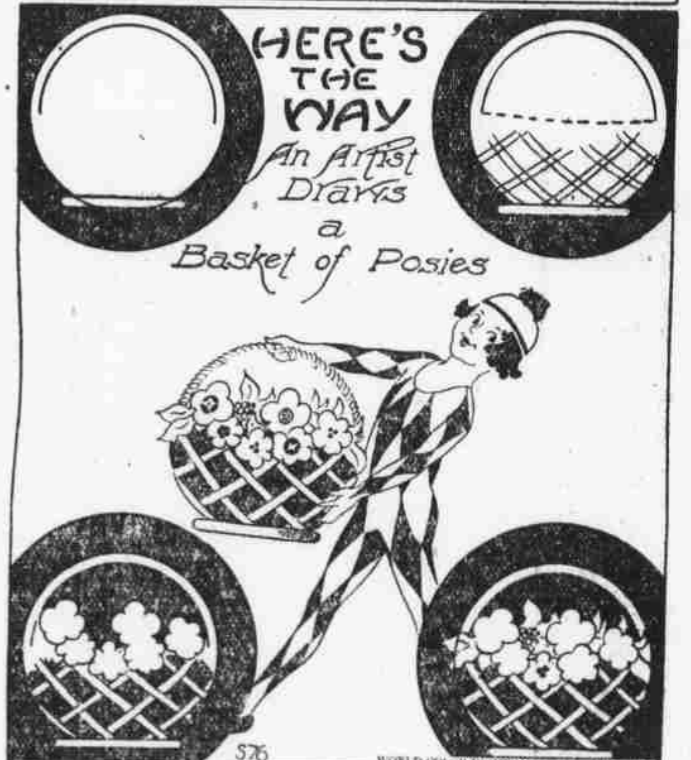


Letter t' Mail

**Dressing.** She—I really can't believe in you. You deceive all the girls. He—All! On my word of honor, you're the first one I ever deceived.—Christiana Korsaren.

**His Tip.** Mr. Jones was an enthusiastic spectator at a big race. Having a little knowledge of the sport and being thing my wife said to me when I anxious to have a small bet lost for the excitement of the thing, he looked over the list of runners until his eyes rested on "Behave Yourself." Mr. Jones was one of the few who won on the race. "How did you happen to pick the winner," asked a friend. "I had an idea." "Yes?" "Behave yourself was the last thing my wife said to me when I left home."

### DRAWING LESSONS FOR OUR KIDDIES



THIS "basket of posies" is very easy to draw. If you will make a large drawing of it and color it with your crayons or water colors, you will find that it will make a very attractive picture. It offers such a good opportunity for color.

He was one of our prominent manufacturers. The other day the policeman stopped him for exceeding the speed limit. "What's your name?" asked the policeman. He told him. "How do you spell it?" He told him that, too. "Where do you live?" "Are you married?" "Have you any children?" "What are their names and ages?" "Why," yelled the manufacturer, "what's the sense of asking me a lot of silly questions like that?" "Well," smiled the policeman. "I applied at your factory once for a job, and the chap in the office asked me all those questions and a lot more. I thought they were foolish too."

## AH, THE POOR LADY PROVED FALSE TO BEN --- AND EVERYBODY!

BY CARL ED

