

FUN IN BLACK AND WHITE

Luke McGlook, the Brainy BEAN Boy

By Carl Ed



SCIM JIM REBUS DICTIONARY

CIDER
 & **SOON** PEOPLE
 R **ALKE**,
 VERY **SWEET**
 until it's time
 2 **OK.**

"EVERYTHING'S UP TO MA!"



BEDTIME PENCIL PICTURES



TUESDAY night Grandpap Grayson an' his folks from Old Town came over in their new sleigh an' believe me, it's some beauty! They bought us all kinds of presents. Ma got a sweater, Pa a pipe, Sister Mary a necklace, an' I got a peachy well, pencil in th' dats an' ace.

Mr. Blake hesitated at the entrance of the cigar store for a few minutes, held back his proposal from sheer bashfulness. At last he decided fully and then cautiously went inside and shook hands with the proprietor. "Well, Jim, old man, what'll it be today? Same old brand?" "That's just it," whispered Blake. "That's why I came to see you today. You see, this is my birthday and the wife is on the way here to buy me a box of cigars. Would it be too much trouble for you to put some of those pretty cigar bands on my favorite brand?"

Jim was very much in love, but held back his proposal from sheer bashfulness. At last he decided to pop the question by telephone. "Mabel, I love you!" he gasped, his heart thumping. "Will you marry me?" There was a moment's hesitation before the answer came. "Of course I will, Arthur. Why didn't you come and ask me yourself?" Then Jim shouted back: "You'll have to break the news to Arthur yourself. I'll be hanged if I will!"

TRUE TO LIFE



A Young Man's Keep

A Man Must Eat.
 "So you're engaged to Miss Old-cash, Perry?" said Algerson, extending his hand.
 "Yes," said Perry, gloomily.
 "Hm! Well, old man," considered Algerson. "I scarcely know whether to congratulate you or not. I know she's a very charming old dame, although she's got plenty of coin. You'll have to give us theater, you know, and also amusing and drink-

ing, if you marry her."
 "That's all very well," said Perry, bitterly; "but the point is this—if I don't marry her I shall have to give up eating!"

Persidage.
 "There was a girl of the period," "She brought you to a full stop, all right."
 "Her name is 'Dot.'"
 "Oh, comma long!"

PAST AND PRESENT



A Literary Light.
 "Have you ever met Scribblon, the fictionist?"
 "I believe I once attended some kind of affair where he was the guest of honor," replied Mr. Gumpson, "but he talked so sensibly on a number of subjects you never would have guessed he was an author."
 "Don't you think, sir," began the bookkeeper nervously, "that I ought to have a small increase in my salary?"
 "I don't understand," faltered the young man.
 "Why, I decided to pay you the same amount for the 300 days of this year that you received in 1921 for 300 days. Good morning!"

DRAWING LESSONS FOR OUR KIDDIES



If you would make a lot of these pictures of rabbits and when you have a party at your house, give one to each one of the guests. Then to the one who does the best job of twisting the rabbit into a toothless old man, you can give a prize.

A TWISTER FOR YOUR PENCIL

A FEW LINES WILL MAKE A FUNNY LOOKING RABBIT

AND A FEW MORE LINES

MAKES A TOOTHLESS OLD MAN

Selish Brute!
 "Oh, mother," wailed the bride, "Jack doesn't love me any more!"
 "What has he done?"
 "There was only one cigarette left put us out for not smoking!"

Apprehensive.
 "This is a fashionable grillroom."
 "Yes, Tessie; all the other ladies are smoking."
 "So I see. Do you think they will be smoking?"

CLEAN UP YOUR GARRET, BEN, THE RATS ARE TAKIN' THE PLACE!

BY HARRY DALLY



HERE'S A DEEP ONE
 YOU'LL FALL FOR IT. C

BROWN, OLD TOP, I'M GOING TO LEAVE TOWN.

NO! IS THAT SO?

YEP! GOING TO SELL MY BELONGINGS AND GO.

DO YOU MEAN YOUR REAL ESTATE?

YEAH! I'M GOING TO SELL MY PIG CHUNK OF GROUND.

IN LOTS?

NO! I'LL SELL IT AS A WHOLE.

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO SOME EXCAVATING! HEE-HEE-HO-HO

WHOLE? EXCAVATING? HOLE!