THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zelm
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A Bad Break

The Comic Strip

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
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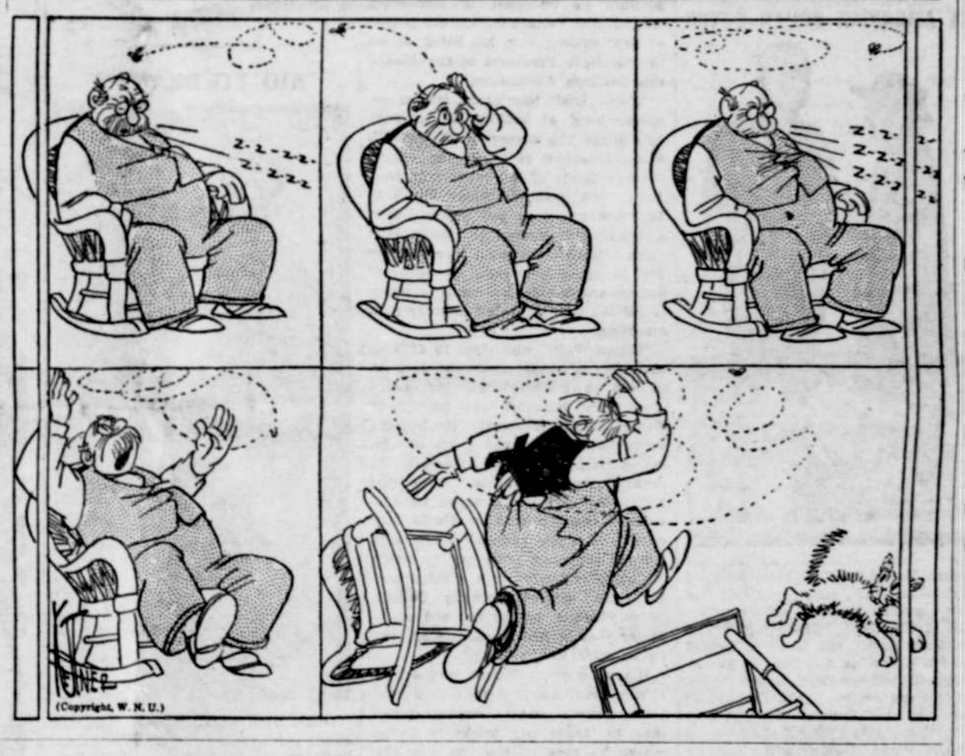
Show This to Friend Wife

Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY

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THE CLANCY KIDS

Some Day They'll Go in for Real Estate

By PERCY L. CROSBY
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THERE TO BE SEEN

First Hubby—"They say that with a woman dress obscures everything." Second Hubby—"Yes—everything but the woman."

Progressive

"What if I have loved another, dear? Don't you know it has only prepared me for the greater, higher love I have for you?"

"That's all right; but how do I know that the love you now have for me isn't preparing you for a greater, higher love for someone else?"

LONGER AND WORSE

Author—So you've read worse books than mine? What were they?

She—I can't remember—but they were longer.

Data Wanted

Professor (on the phone)—Hello, is this the laundry?

Voice—Yes; what can we do for you?

Professor—Would you mind telling me the process for the ossification of fossils? You'll find it on my shirt cuff.

HER SCHOOL

Mabel—"I don't believe she's ever attended a school." Grace—"Oh, yes, she has!" Mabel—"What school?" Grace—"The school for scandal, my dear."

English

American in London—Got two seats near the front on the aisle?

Box Office Man—Beg pardon.

American in London—Got two seats near the front on the aisle?

Box Office Man—Aw, you mean two stalls near the pit on the promenade! —Toronto Goblin.

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS

WHAT'S THE USE

Zeb Hoskins, mountaineer, had been called to the witness stand in an automobile accident suit.

"You say you saw the car plunge into the gulch?" asked the attorney.

"Yes, sir," replied Zeb. "I was a-layin' on the straw stack behind the barn."

"Well, then, why didn't you run to their assistance?"

"Well," confided Zeb, "I s'posed of course they was both killed."

An Idea

One Neighbor (to another)—Is this your advertisement in the paper for a lost dog?"

"Yes."

"Why, you never had a dog to lose."

"I know; but I want one now, and I think I can make a satisfactory selection from the animals the advertisement will bring in."

PROBABLY WILL NOT WED

Dora—I'll never marry a man who'd tell me anything but the truth.

Flora—You've made up your mind to be an old maid then?

Fun at the End

Though it takes two to make a quarrel,
We know it takes but one
To say the word to end it all,
And that is far more fun.

The Low Down

The village gossip was imparting her latest bit of information at the meeting of the Tuesday Afternoon Sewing circle.

"Is that report authentic?" asked a skeptical member.

"No, mom," was the emphatic reply, "that's straight goods."—Collier's.

New Men, Old Acres

Agent—By the way, there are some old Roman remains at the south end of the estate.

New Owner—Are there; well, you 'ave 'em cleared away before I take possession.—The Passing Show.

GROWING DEAF OR BLIND

Mother—I didn't hear your caller say good night to you, my dear.

Daughter (aside)—And they say actions speak louder than words.

Little Lamb a Joke

Billy had a little lamb,
Its fleece was gray as smoke.
That lamb it follered Bill so close
Folks thought it was a joke!

Fell on Something Soft

"I was thrown out of a motor car the other day, and should have been killed if I hadn't alighted on something soft."

"Really? Did you fall head first?"

Literally Speaking

"I wouldn't touch him with a ten-foot pole."

"Why not? What's the matter with him?"

"Oh, nothing; only it would look so silly."

A Great Field

First Farmer—So your son is home from college? Into what field of endeavor do you plan to enter him?

Second Farmer—He doesn't know it yet, but it's to be the cornfield.

A Big Drop

"Do you realize what wonders there are in a drop of water?"

"Yes; my wife and I spent our honeymoon looking at one."

"What! Gazing at a drop of water?"

"Uh-huh! Niagara falls."

Down and Under

"What happened to that chauffeur that came out to help ye farm, Eb?"

"He crawled under a balky mule to see why he didn't go."

Sister's Fortune

She said very solemnly, "I cannot marry you because I do not love you. But I will be your sister."

"Good," he answered, with a triumphant smile; "and how much do you think our father will leave us when he dies?"

Hardly

Mrs. Brown—Your nurse has such a nice way with your children.

Mrs. Smith—Yes, but, of course, she has never been their mother!