THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zelm

Editions and Additions

The Comic Strip

JUST FOOLISHNESS

"WHAT'S THE MOST USEFUL ANIMAL?"

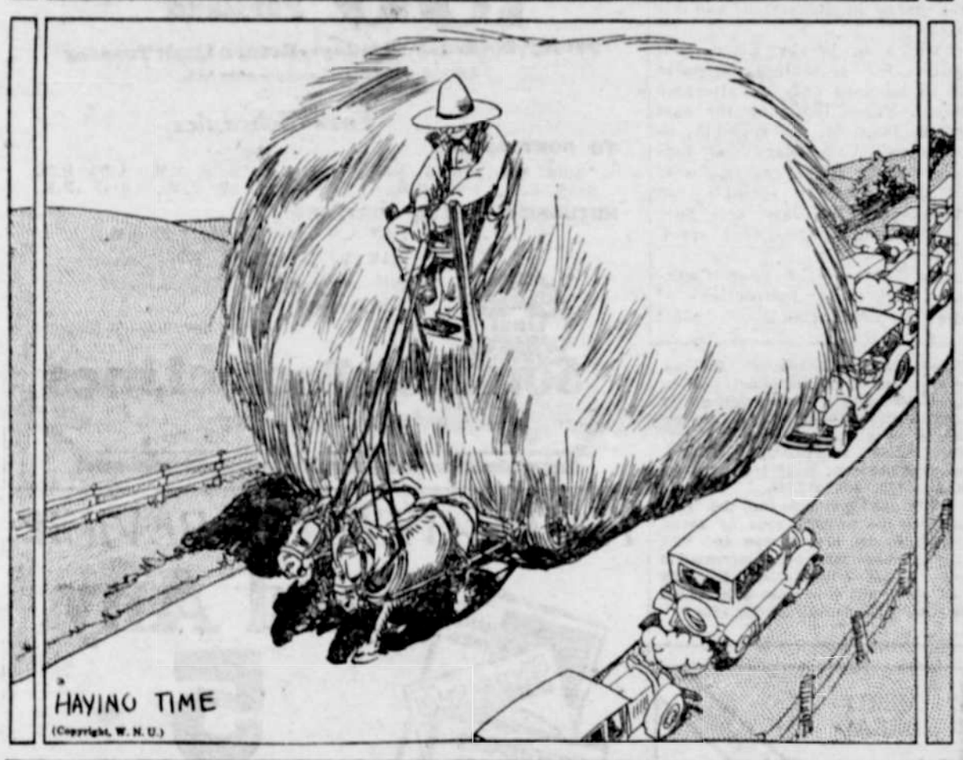
"THE CHICKEN-YOU CAN EAT IT BEFORE IT IS BORN, AND AFTER IT IS DEAD!"

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

A Joke on the Judge

Along the Concrete

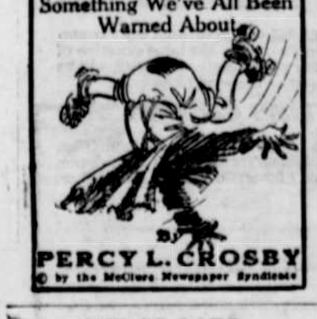


Events in the Lives of Little Men

HOME WANTED FOR A BABY

The Clancy Kids

Something We've All Been Warned About



By PERCY L. CROSBY

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OUT OF DATE

Helen—"Mary is always in a bustle." May—"Doesn't she know such things were discarded years ago?"

At Ten Miles an Hour

"I understand you have a second-hand car. Do you drive it?"

"No! We coax it along."—Good Hardware.

Better Not Be

Bookkeeper—My salary is not what it should be.

Office Boy—But do you think you could live on it if it was?

Force of Habit

Wife of Keen Angler—So glad to make your acquaintance, Mr. Jones—but my husband gave me the impression that you were very tall!

Jones—Ah!—but you must remember that he once fished me out of the river!

Low Visibility

"I saw you in church last Sunday."

Gray—I didn't notice you.

Bray—I suppose not. You see, I took the collection.

WHOLLY ARTIFICIAL

Mary—Don't you think Cholly is awfully artificial?

May—Even his mind's affected, I think.

Wonderful Cow

Mrs. Newewed—Oh, Harry, won't it be wonderful? We'll live in the country and keep a cow.

Her Husband—Just one cow?

Mrs. Newewed—Why certainly! We can milk her every day and cut a beefsteak from her every week.

Naturally

Helen—Gosh! Is Sue still going on about that Spanish shaw! her fellow gave her?

Mabel—Yes, she's still wrapsodizing.

A Tedious Job

City Ed—Haven't you got that list of today's murder victims ready yet?

Cub—I'll have it in just a minute, sir.

"Gosh! You've had it long enough."

"I know it. I'm trying to arrange it in alphabetical order."

Had Taken Something Off

May—Yes, it was an expensive dress, it was very high.

Mary—To look at it one would think the dealer had taken something off.

Wit and Humor

TROUBLE AHEAD

Second Story Mike and his better half were going over the list for Junior's birthday, when they came to an item that aroused the fond husband's ire.

"Wot's dis?" exclaimed the family breadwinner. "A tool chest for de kid? Nuttin' doin'!"

"Why not, dear?" inquired the wife. "He keeps asking for one."

"Yeah? An' if de cops see me on de street luggin' a tool chest, I'll keep askin' for a bondsman."—American Legion Weekly.

Asking Too Much

"I thought you were going to sell the man an encyclopedia. He seemed to be interested."

"He was too much interested. I couldn't spare the time to complete the sale."

"How's that?"

"He wanted me to tell him what was in it."

HER DESCRIPTION

He—How would you describe a good husband?

She—Well—the opposite of you.

Train Beat Him

Wife and children
Mourn his loss;
He tried to beat
The train across.

Deah Me!

"Higgs did not stay long when he called on you at the office."

"No; he wanted to borrow five shillings."

"I see; just a case of touch and go."—Tit-Bits.

Fine Suits

"You say that clothes do not make the man?"

"Oh, no, I know lots of lawyers whose suits have made them."—C. C. N. Y. Mercury.

QUACK—QUACK!

First Duck—There's no use of you trying to become a doctor.

Second Duck—Why not?

First Duck—You'd only be a quack!

Resignation

Oft in official life are found
Hints of that old refrain:
"He walked right in and turned around
And walked right out again."

A Home Run

"I see where Mary left Atlanta after a short stop."

"Well, she always was crazy about athletes." — Georgia Tech. Yellow Jacket.

Not Free

"Does your auto give you much trouble?"

"Give isn't the word. It is the source of much trouble, but I always pay for it. None of it is in the nature of a gift."

Had Head Start

Reggie—I'm thinking of going into the hollow ware business, Miss Sharpe.

Miss S.—You should have a good head for such work.

What Rastus Smokes

Rastus—"What kind of cigars do you-all smoke?

Sambo—Ah smokes Robinson Crusoes.

Rastus—What kind is dem?

Sambo—Castaways, dumbell, castaways!

Qualified

Jones—Mr. Putter is a golf-playing fool, I tell you.

Mr. Gloom—Yes, he probably is—if he plays golf.

From Producer to Consumer

City Youth—What't that the calf is licking?

Cow Farmer—That's rock salt, my boy.

City Youth—Gee whiz! I've often wondered how corned beef was made!—Open Road.

Pertinent Question

Applicant—I'm an efficiency expert. Need one?

Boss—If you are so efficient, why are you out of work?