

THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zeln



A Regular Fellow

Current Wit and Humor

ADVERTISING'S FAILURES

She had urged him to study the correspondence course at home and he had—just like the advertisements say. At last his salary was raised \$50 a month, also like the advertisements say.

"Well, dear," she retorted, "you won't after pay day."

Which was the point the advertisements failed to mention.

Drama

She—Well—
He—Quite.
Silence.
She—You're rather shy.
He—I haven't a cent.
More silence.
She (desperately)—Oh, dear!
He (in ecstasy)—Helen!
And so they were married.—Lehigh Burr.

NOT MADE OF MONEY



He—You act like I was made of money.
Wife—Not at all! I act like you weren't made of money.

Note on Women

Because it's the fashion
They wear clothes so few,
If 'twas poverty made 'em
A howl would ensue.

Canned Goods

"We have been married six months, darling, and not once have you told me which of my dishes you like best."
"Canned salmon."—Til-Bits.

She Had

Mistress—What's the matter, Mary?
Have you taken something that doesn't agree with you?
New Maid—Yes'in; this job.

YOU'VE HEARD OF 'EM



"What kind of a house is that?"
"A block house, stupid!"

A Melody in Toot

He heard the toot but tried to scoot
And beat the choo-choo to it;
The poor saloot now twangs a lute,
Take heed and don't you do it.

Invitation

Her Father (fiercely)—Do you play cards for money?
The Aspirant—N-yes; b-but—
Her Father—Well, let's have a game, I'm broke.

And the Penalty

She—The Misses Blank usually sing duets, do they not?
He—Yes; they divide the responsibility.

The Modest Violet

"Personals" advertisement in a Georgia newspaper:
"I offer my services to the public as literary writer on all subjects, whether solemn or joyful. All-soe obituarist, giving departed friends glorious welcome to the hereafter."—Collier's.

Lazy Luck

Park Keeper—Now then, hurry up! I'm going to shut the gate.
Weary Willie (sleazily)—All right, but don't slam it.

Threatened

"Have you any evidence that the defendant had previously attempted your life?"
"Positive evidence. I can bring witnesses to swear they heard him ask me to umpire a baseball game."—Chicago Phoenix.

Secretive

"Can your fiancée keep a secret?"
"I should think she can. We were engaged two of three weeks before I knew a thing about it."

What He Wanted

Sambo—Ah want some peppah, please.
Shopkeeper—What kind? Cayenne or black?
Sambo—Ah said Ah wanted some peppah—writn peppah.

His Terms

Gushing Young Pupil—Ah, professor, if ever I make a pianist, I'll owe it all to you.
Professor—Pardon me, young lady, my terms are quarterly—in advance.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

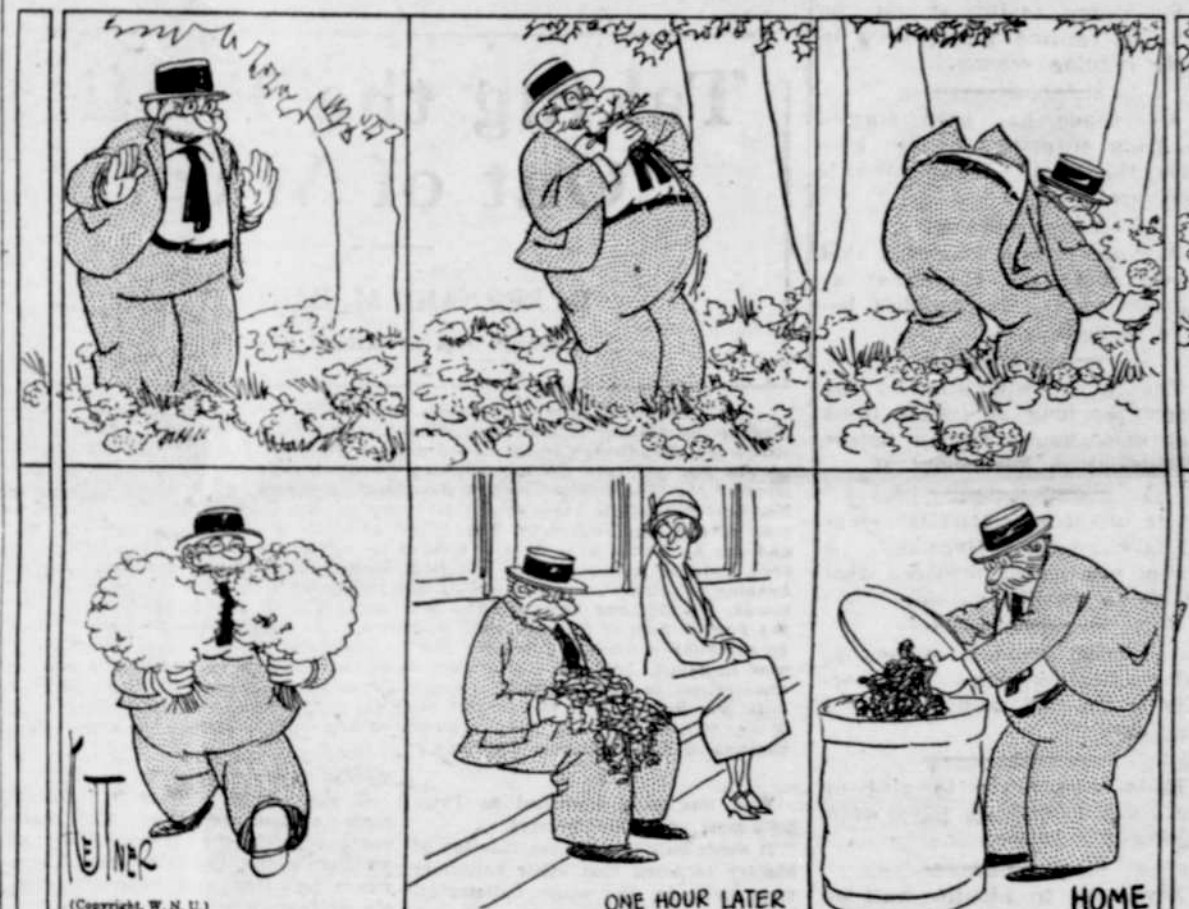
By Charles Sughrow

Peewed Pa Produced Profanity



Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



The Clancy Kids

Horace Will Know Better Now

By PERCY L. CROSBY



JUSTLY PUNISHED



Stretching It

Mrs. Prof.—Has the professor had his breakfast?
Maid—I don't know.
Mrs. Prof.—Then ask him.
Maid—I have, and he doesn't know, either.

Self-Protection

"Isn't it dangerous to be a night policeman?"
"Oh, no. When I see anybody who looks like a criminal I pretend to be asleep!"

NOW WITH US



The Main Effort

"Do you have much trouble keeping down expenses?"
"Not so much as in keeping up the revenue."

Voting "Absent"

"He is the man of my dreams."
"Really, how is that?"
"He's not all there."—Notre Dame Juggler.

Caution

Norah—What's wrong, sonny?
Sonny—I burnt my h-hand in the h-hot water.
Norah—Serves ye right, ye little fool. Why didn't ye feel the water before ye put your hand in it?—Okla. Whirlwind.

Likely

North—Have you ever thought of committing suicide?
Shore—That's the last thing I would do on this earth.—U. S. Navy Log.