

Mickie's Corner
 EDITED BY OUR LIC MICKIE
 ONE STATE AIN'T SENT IN AN ENTRY FOR MY DOG CONTEST. COME ON, RHODE ISLAND—STILL TIME BUT HURRY!

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

I 'SPOSE I SHOULDN'T LAFF, BUT I CANT HARDLY HELP IT—TH' TIGHTEST MAN IN TOWN—(I WONT MENTION HIS NAME)—HE'S ALWAYS BRAGGIN' HOW MUCH CHEAPER HE KIN BUY AWAY FROM HOME—(HE JEST THINKS HE KIN)

YESTERDAY HE DROVE TO A NEARBY CITY AND SPENT THE DAY HUNTING BARGAINS—HE FINISHED WITH A NET SAVING OF \$2.37 (BUYING SHORWORN GOODS) AND WITH HIS ARMS FULL OF BUNDLES, WENT TO HIS CAR—HA! HA! HA! (HERE'S WHERE THE BIG LAUGH BEGINS)

WHILE HE WUZ SPENDING HIS MONEY WITH THE MERCHANTS OF THAT TOWN, THEIR COYS HAD PLACED A TICKET ON HIS CAR FOR PARKING LONGER THAN ONE HOUR, AND IT COST HIM \$1.15 TO PAY HIS FINE

HOW MUCH DID HE 'SAVE'?

Retribution



Just a Little Smile

THE ESSENTIALS
 Mr. S. Lowe Scribbler, the great novelist, was in a very bad temper. "Bless my aunt!" he shrieked to his open-mouthed wife, as she stood in the doorway. "Every time I try to settle down and do a spot of work I find that somebody has been meddling with my materials!"
 "What's missing now, dear?" asked the wife.
 "That new detective novel I bought and my tobacco jar," he growled.

A STINGING VINE



Longwed—Justwed says his wife is a true clinging vine.
 Neverwed—She sure is. And poison ivy, at that.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

OH OFFICER—ALL THE WAY FROM BUFFALO WEST I'VE LOOKED FOR A SNAKE BODDIN! I HOPE I SHALL NOT RETURN TO STATEN ISLAND WITHOUT HAVING SEEN ONE OF OUR OWN NATIVE AMERICANS—

SEEMS TO ME OI SAW AN INJUN STOUTIN' AROUND THIS PART AV TOWN, LE'S SEE—
 I'M WRITING A THEME ON THE VANISHING AMERICAN AND I MUST SEE THIS INDIAN IN HIS NATIVE HAUNTS—

THERE, MADAM—IS OL' CHIEF HOOF AN MOUTH HIMSELF!
 HOW THRILLING!

FER COYIN' OUT LOUD, LIZZIE—WHAT DIDJA DO WID DE BOOK I GIVE YUH DIS MORNIN'! DYS USHERIN AT DE PONTIAC DONT PAY NO MOVIE ACTORS' KALE—Y'KNOW

Famous Plop-scenes
 #7345210
 THE AVERAGE FLAPPER HAS A VOCABULARY OF ONLY 500 WORDS—BUT THINK OF THE 'TURN-OUTS'!

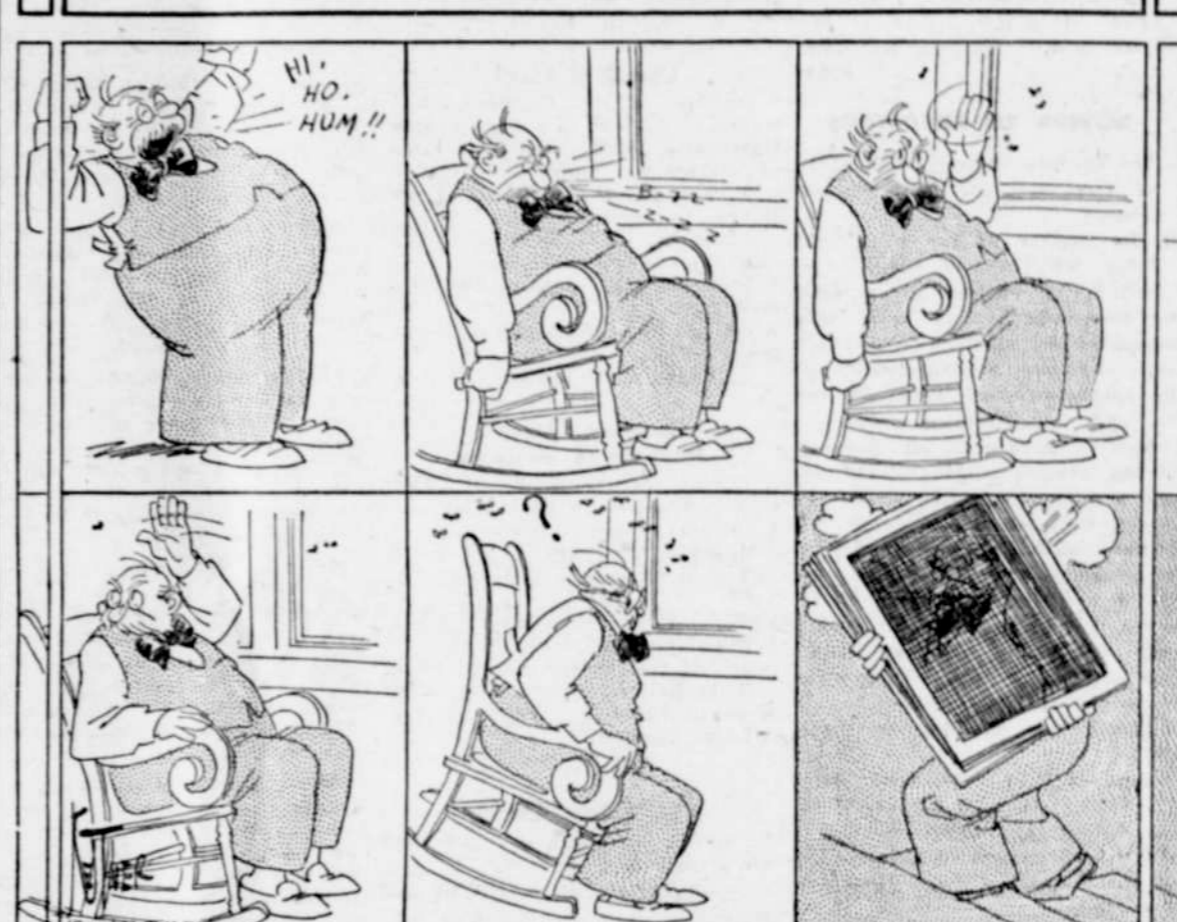
By F. G. Alexander

His Native Haunts

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Our Pet Peeve



THE FEATHERHEADS

HI FELIX!
 WHICH WAY YOU GOIN'?

THAT WAY!
 OH—THOUGHT I COULD GIVE YOU A LIFT—GOIN' TROTHER WAY THO—

SO LONG!

FEATHERHEAD FABLES—
 15 YEAR OLD WILLY WAS CERTAIN THAT THERE WERE A FEW THINGS THAT HIS FATHER COULD TELL HIM.
 WE LIKE THIS SO WELL WE OFFERED TO SEND THE FIRST PRIZE OF \$1000 AND GIVE THEM TO—
 Marion Caplow, Glendale, Calif.

Thanks Just the Same

The Clancy Kids
 Chippy Thought They'd Sell Little Peanuts
 By PERCY L. CROSBY
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STATION
 HERE'S A TRAIN COMIN' NOW—
 ANYBODY WANTA BUY A HOUSE TODAY?

MAYBE SOME BODY OFFEN THIS TRAIN'LL BUY A HOUSE.

IT'S AWFUL FUNNY, JIMMIE SOLD AL HIS PAPERS AN' I COULDN'T EVEN SELL ONE HOUSE—AFTER I WILL, MAYBE, AFTER.

ITS OTHER NAME
 that is? Bricktop—'Dunno. Must be highbrow for taxicab. Jonesy can't afford a car of his own.
A Victim of Nerves
 Mrs. Owens—I am the victim of nerves.
 Mrs. Oke—You are?
 Mrs. Owens—Yes. I need a new outfit, and when I asked credit of the dressmaker and milliner they had the nerve to refuse.
 Feary—Jonesy says he's been taken with locomotor ataxia. Wonder what that is?
 "By and by" bears no date.

NOT REAL THING
 Jennie—"Did she marry money?"
 Maggie—"If she did, she got a counterfeit bill."

Signals Off!
 Broune—What! You lost \$26.25 at bridge this afternoon? How did it happen?
 Mrs. Broune—It wasn't my fault. My partner scratched her nose with the wrong finger.
Right Dress
 "Have you seen Nora's new evening gown?"
 "No, what does it look like?"
 "Well, in most places it's very like Nora."

She Could Do It
 A boarding house servant left to get married, and her sister, a big, strapping girl of seventeen, fresh from the country, came as a "temporary" in her place.
 "Do you think you will be able to attend to the gentlemen all right?" the landlady asked her.
 "Oh, yes," she replied readily. "At home I helped mother to look after 143 cows and 107 pigs."
 Life is a mirror. Try smiling at it.

HIGHER ALL THE TIME
 Jones—"What is high finance?"
 Brown—"Figuring the cost of living."

Other Way Aroun
 Barnes—I make my son practice four hours each day.
 Rod—Howevens, man, you'll make him hate music so much that he will give it up.
 Barnes—Fine! That's just what I want.
Leary
 "Do you believe in love at first sight?"
 "Well, these strike-anywhere matches are sometimes dangerous."

Service

An artist could not turn the trick of effort and of fancy. He learned to lay a row of brick and earned himself some money.

A Small Point

Wife—So your client was acquitted of murder. On what grounds?
 Lawyer—Insanity. We proved that has father had spent five years in an insane asylum.
 "But he hadn't, had he?"
 "Yes. He was a doctor there, but we saw no necessity of bringing that fact out."

Not Always Sure

Candidate (on stump)—My friends, how shall we get out of this bed of thistles on to the bright plains of our desires?
 Ex-candidate—Take a niblick, gu'nor.

Proof Positive

"Jim used to be a great sportsman. Is he reconciled to married life?"
 "I think so. I called on him recently and found him sifting ashes through an old tennis racket."

Not a Bad World

She—Everything was lost in the fire.
 He—Don't worry, dear; it could be worse. Somebody might have saved the radio your cousin gave us.

O. K. THEN



"You should never marry a girl unless she has a special calling."
 "Well, my girl is a telephone operator."

Impersonations

Little Willie is a funny and eccentric little waif. Swallowed all his sister's money—said that he was "playing safe."

Experience

Robert—What makes you think that I have loved another girl before you?
 Matilda—Because you always feel for pins before you hug me.—Pathfinder.

Half-Hour Turns

Gibbs—Rain, sunshine, sleet and snow all in one day. Isn't the weather villainous?
 Dibbs—Villainous isn't the word; it's vaudevillianous.

She Foozles

"Annette, you seem upset."
 Yes. Algy lost \$400 on the races yesterday.
 "Was that your fault?"
 "No, but he took me along as his mascot."

Exceptions

Nick—If a fellow has the money he can get anything just the way he wants it.
 Hick—Well, I don't agree—consider the soft boiled egg!