

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



What Do the Pretty Flowers Say?



On the Funny Side
OUGHT TO GET ALONG!
Sambo had found a job for the week on a railroad section gang, and was taking leave of his family when his wife came to the door and shouted: "Come back here, Sam. You hasn't cut a stick of wood for Co stove - and you'll be gone a week!" The negro turned and looked very much aggrieved. "Honey," he said in a tone of injured innocence, "what's de matter? You-all talks as though Ah was takin' de ax with me."

Mending Done at Doctor's
White-Where were you coming from when I met you yesterday?
Brown-From the doctor's. I had some mending done.
White-What did the doctor mend for you?
Brown-A couple of socks my wife gave me.



ALWAYS DOWN
Customer-Well, how's business in feathers now? Picking up, I guess.
Dealer-No, my friend. It is always down.

Habituation
The World has sung the same old song. On "Culture" still intent. We say that something must be wrong. Because it's different.

Excusable
He was on trial for having shot a saxophone player and in defence stated that he thought it was a cat. "But you mustn't shoot anything," said the magistrate firmly. "Not even a cat."
"Please, your worship, I thought this one was very, very ill."

Fitting
Mrs. P.-All the closets are full. There's no room for my clothes any-where.
Mr. P.-There's plenty available space on you, darling!



MASHED EVEN POTATOES
Hubby-The cook's rather pretty, but flirtatious, I think.
Wife (alarmed)-Why do you think so?
Hubby-She mashes even the turnips and potatoes, you see.

Grand Operatics
On Opera we're still intent. While Statesmen stir the Nation A large amount of Sentiment Is just Vociferation.

Pull Together, Hereafter
"So the two dentists cut your way have combined."
"Yes, they finally decided to pull together."

He Had Heard of It
"Hello, whiskers; where are you going with that intern?"
"What place is this?"
"New York."
"Well," said Diogenes, sorrowfully, "I guess it won't do any good to look here."

Motor Cars We Don't See
"What a lot of motor cars one sees nowadays!" remarked the tall man. "Yes, thank heaven!" returned his friend. "It's the ones we don't see that send us to the hospital."

She Guffawed Then
Sam-I never see you with Miss Gibling any more.
Lou-No; I couldn't stand her vulgar laughing.
Sam-So; I haven't noticed it.
Lou-No, you weren't around when I proposed to her.

Looks-Not Comfort
Shoe Clerk-How do the shoes fit you, Mrs. Siles?
Mrs. Siles-They fit me beautifully, but hurt me dreadfully when I try to walk in them.

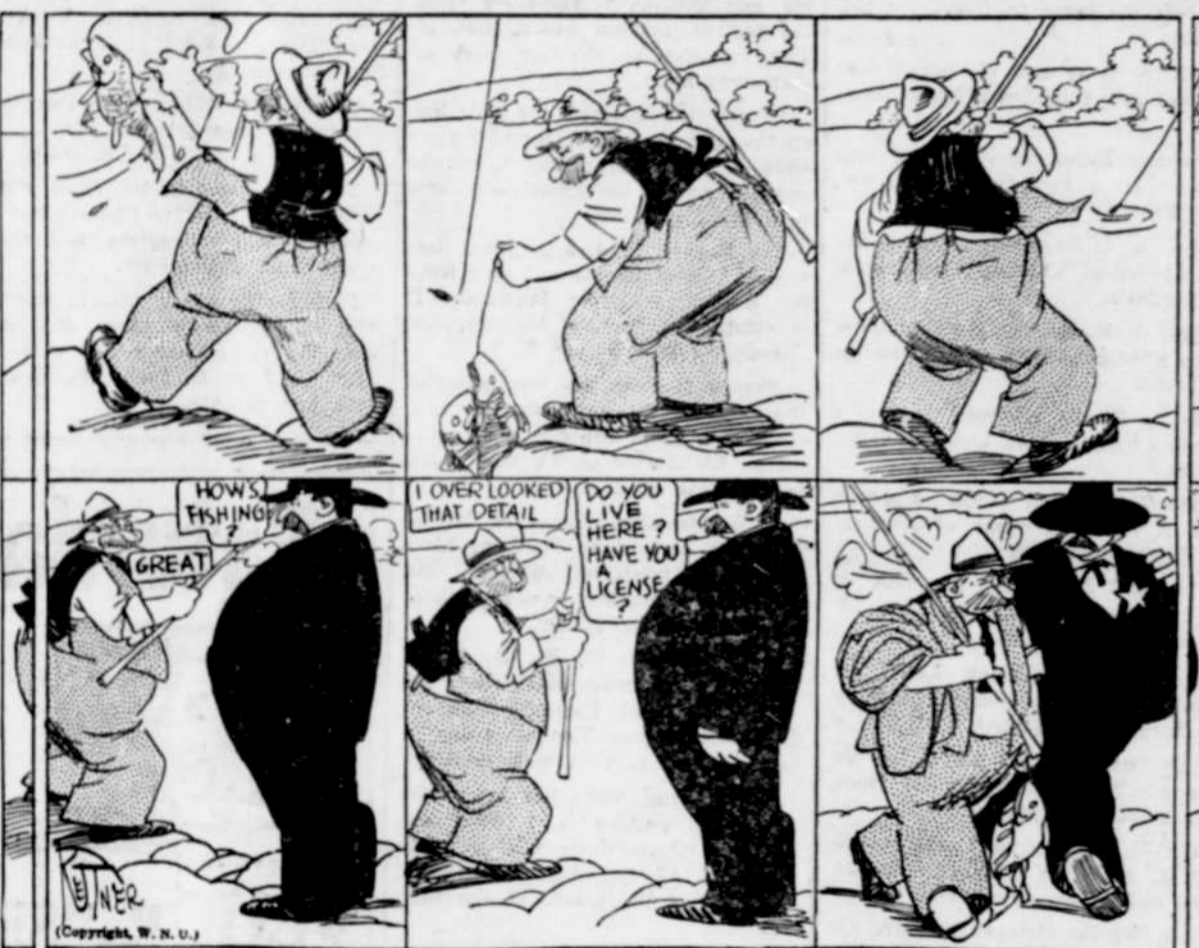
Kept 'Em Guessing
"Old Jake was buried yesterday."
"What did he die of?"
"Nobody knows; not even the doctor."

A Better Use
Henry Dan-What's become of all do swell names what used to be on the pullman trains.
Dusty Rhodes-Ah they're using them in naming new soft drinks.

Along the Concrete



Our Pet Peeve



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

He Joins the Downward Movement



THE CLANCY KIDS
Take That!!!
By PERCY L. CROSBY



Unanimity
Sutton-Three doctors diagnosed my case differently.
Rodgers-Didn't they agree on anything?
Sutton-Yes; each one said I owed him \$25.
Fair Enough
Speaker-I wish you'd kindly refrain from cracking walnuts while I'm speaking.
Guest-I will when you refrain from cracking chestnuts.

IT'S YOUR MOVE
"Do you see that man through the window? He hasn't moved for 24 hours. He can't be asleep; he must be dead. I am going to call the police."
"Oh, it's all right. There's a chess tournament going on in there."
Year's Experience of Value?
Would-be Contributor-Here's my manuscript, which I offered you a year ago.
Editor-But if I refused it a year ago, what's the use of bringing it back now?
Contributor-Well, you have had a year's experience since then.

Game to the Finish
"Have you ever thought of taking your ease and retiring from public life?"
"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "But never without a shudder."
-Washington Star.
The All-Powerful Flattery
"How did you manage to sell that manuscript of yours-by telling the editor what a good writer you are?"
"No-by telling him what a good editor he is."

NOT ONE FOR THAT
Young Man (in candy store)-I want twenty-five cents' worth of kisses.
Flapper Clerk-"The idea! I wouldn't give you even one for that!"
Not Qualified
A bricklayer said to a foreman on a new job: "I'd like to work here, but I can't find a place to park my car."
The foreman replied: "I guess you won't do. This is a high-class job, and we want only bricklayers who have chauffeurs."

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