



October 4, 1925

HERE, DOGGIE, DOGGIE,
NICE DOGGIE, COME,
DOGGIE!

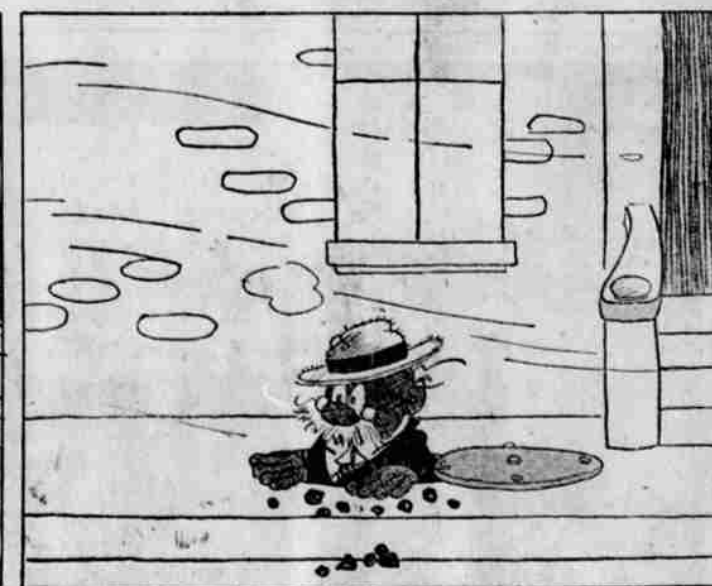
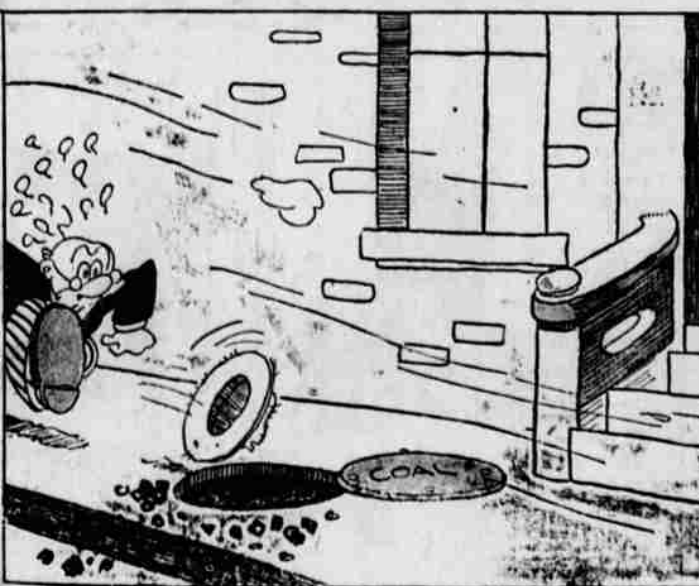
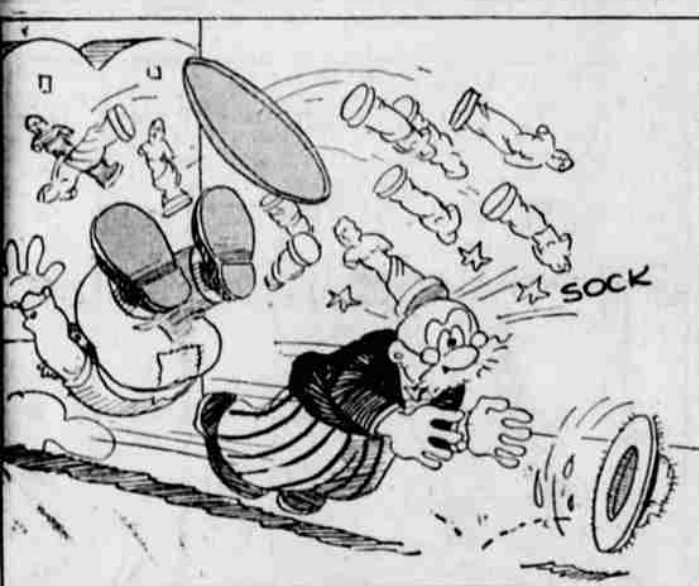
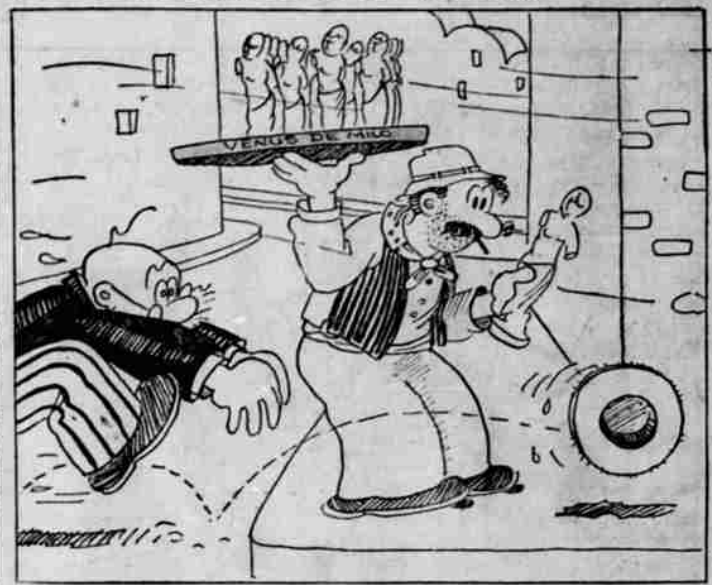
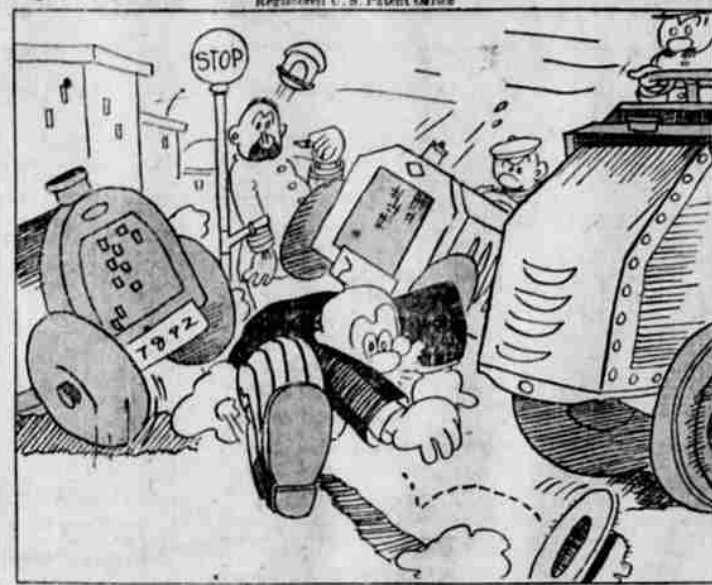
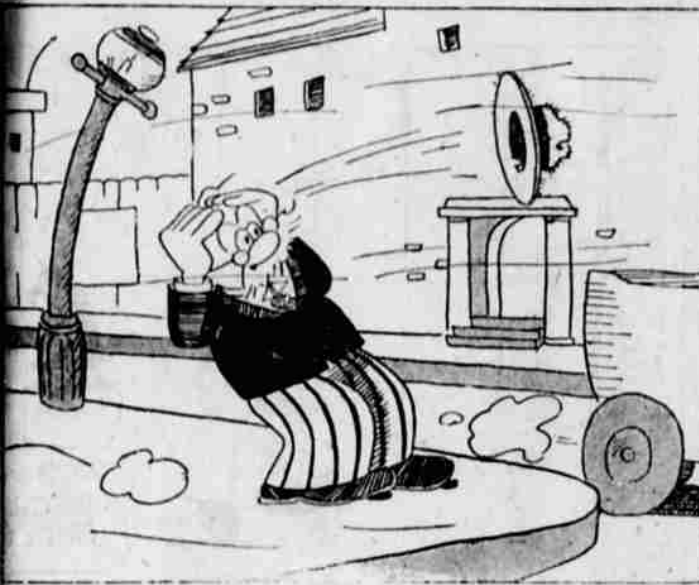


GRRRRRRR



Polly—Pa's Lucky He Didn't Lose More Than His Hat

Registered U. S. Patent Office



GOSH, TH' FUST THING
I AM GONNA DO IS GIT
A HOT BATH!



WAH—NOW I
FEEL LIKE A
NEW MAN!



HEY, WHERE'S
MY CHAPEAU?

YOU SURELY
DONT MEAN
THE ONE THAT
WAS HANGING
ON THE
RACK, DO
YOU?



WHY, THAT REPUTABLE OLD
THING—I KNEW THAT YOU
WOULDN'T WEAR
SUCH A RELIC, SO—
I THREW IT
OUT!!