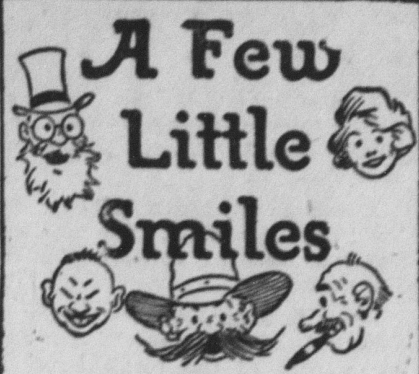


WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists



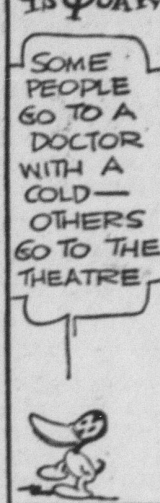
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



A Noise Annoys

By QUAK



BETTER THAN NOTHING

The shadows lay thick beneath the trees, and where they were deepest a figure crouched. Suddenly he heard a sound, a light footfall on the grass. "That you, mate?" he whispered, hoarsely. "Yes," came the answer. "What are you doing with that dog?" he muttered, as his burglar partner drew near. "Why," answered his confederate, "there was nothing worth taking in the house, and it's bad luck to come away without anything, so I pinched the watchdog and these burglar alarms!"—*Tit-Bits Magazine.*

MARKET SLANT



"Did you stay long in New York?" "No; I got short very quickly."

Maybe

Elsie, the new maid, seemed eminently satisfactory, but the mistress of the house thought a few words of advice would be just as well: "Mistress—Remember, that I expect you to be very reticent about what you hear when you are waiting on the table. Elsie (Whose Face Lit Up With Innocent Curiosity)—Certainly, Ma'am. May I ask, Ma'am, if there will be much to be reticent about?"

Mysteries of the Mart

"Do you think a lottery might help in meeting government expenses?" "No," said Mr. Dustin Stax. "It is bad enough for people to gamble on tips from financial touts. It will be even worse if our speculators get to depending on dream books."

Six Months to Go

Ruth—I wonder when Arthur is going to propose? He's been going with me for nearly six months. Elsie—You'll have to wait six months more. He didn't propose to me for nearly a year.—*Pathfinder Magazine.*

Breaking It Gradually

Dick—Darling, does your father know that I write poetry? Doris—Not yet, dear. I've told him about your drinking and your gambling and your debts, but I couldn't tell him everything at once.—*Stray Stories Magazine.*

Abstinence

"Do you play bridge?" "No," answer Mr. Meekton. "But your wife plays." "Yes. That's why I can't afford it."

She Had Good References

"Nurse, did you kill all the germs in the baby's milk?" "Yes, ma'am; I ran it through the meat chopper twice."

FAMILY AFFAIR



"There is a great depletion of the lobster supply." "Make you feel lonesome?"

In Training

"Does your boy Josh know how to run your automobile?" "I think so," replied Farmer Corn-tassel. "His work on the farm appears to have helped him; his personal vocabulary being about the same as he uses on a mule."

Undermined

Mother—Tommy stop wandering around like that! Why don't you find something to occupy your mind? Sister—He can't find anything small 'nough.

Dishing It Out

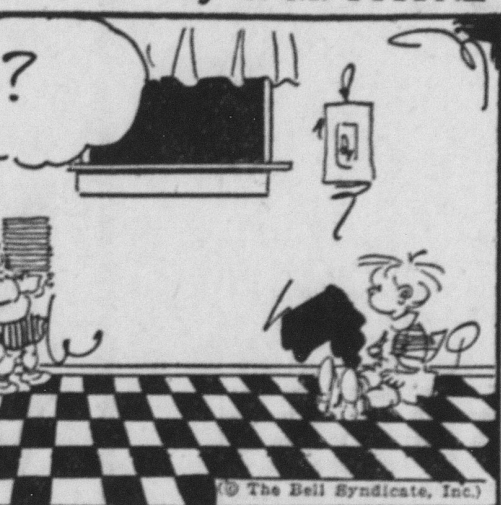
Mother (to son helping to clear table after dinner)—Why don't you carry two dishes every time like your sister? Don't be so lazy. Son—She's the lazy one. She just doesn't want to walk back after the other dish.

The Difference

The rather stout nature teacher was discussing birds. "Now what can a bird do that I can't?" she asked. "Take a bath in the bowl on our lawn," shouted Jimmy.

S'MATTER POP— You Might Try This While the Potatoes Are Cooking

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

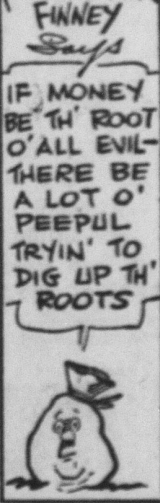
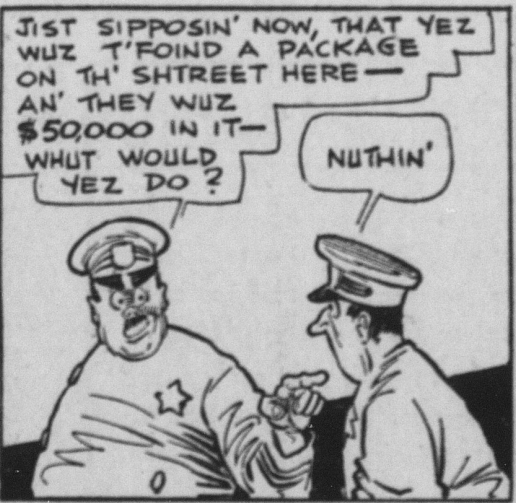
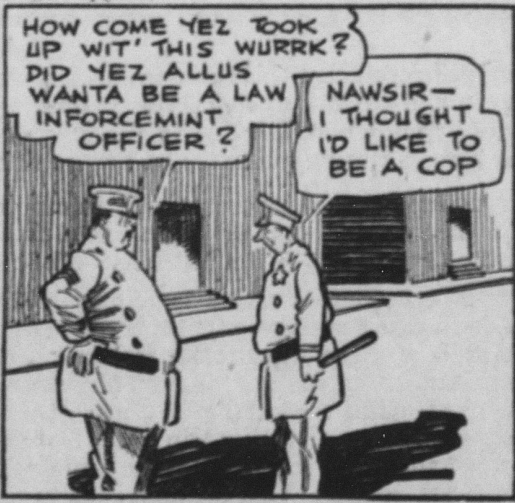
By S. L. HUNTLEY



New Fields to Conquer

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

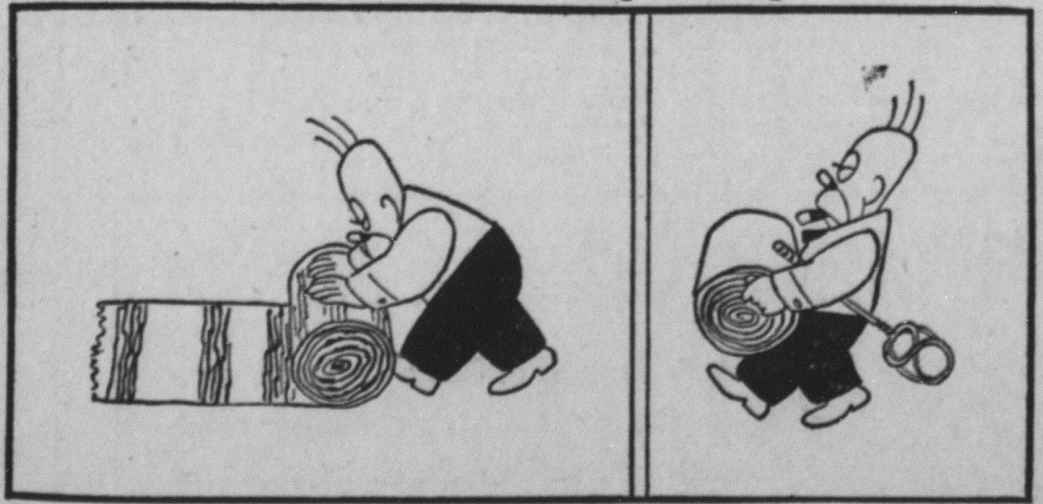


Finders, Keepers

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

Rug Cleaning

By O. JACOBSSON



WRIGLEY'S FITS EVERY POCKETBOOK!

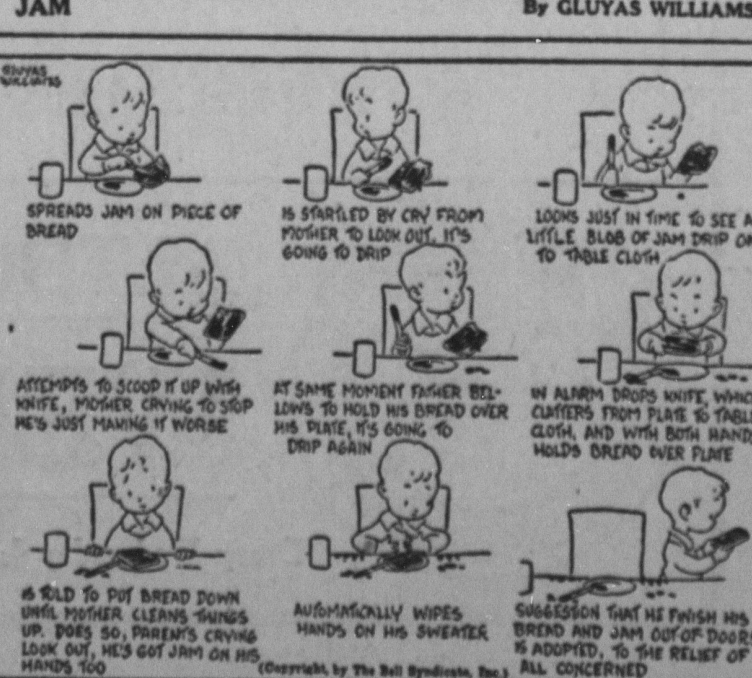


ON THE SKIDS



JAM

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



For Example

The case before the court had been going on for many days, and concerned a claim that involved wearisome technicalities. Things were not improved when a counsel made a speech of unnecessary length. He said: "Then, my lord, comes the question of bags; they might have been full bags or half-full bags; or, again, my lord, they might have been empty bags." "Or," interrupted the sorely tried judge, "they might have been wind-bags."

Easily Adjusted

Screevan had written a play, and it was his first. Incidentally at the same time it was the worst thing his friend the producer had read for some years. "Sorry, my boy," remarked the producer, "but—er I couldn't do this—it's too long for the stage." "But, I say," expostulated Screevan, "surely a little thing like that could be fixed up—couldn't you lengthen the stage a bit?"

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM THE FLAVOR LASTS