

SCRAPPLE

THE PADDED CELL

TRY THIS ONE ON
A FRIEND SOME WARM
DAY AT LUNCH -

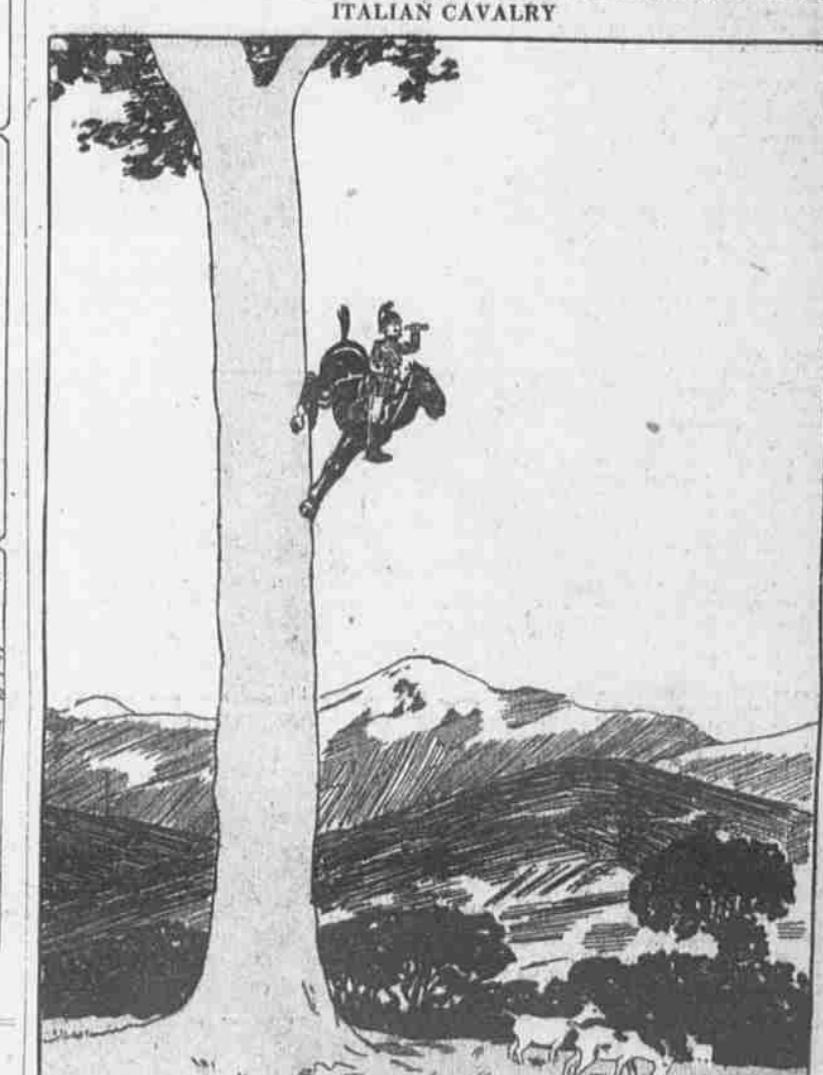
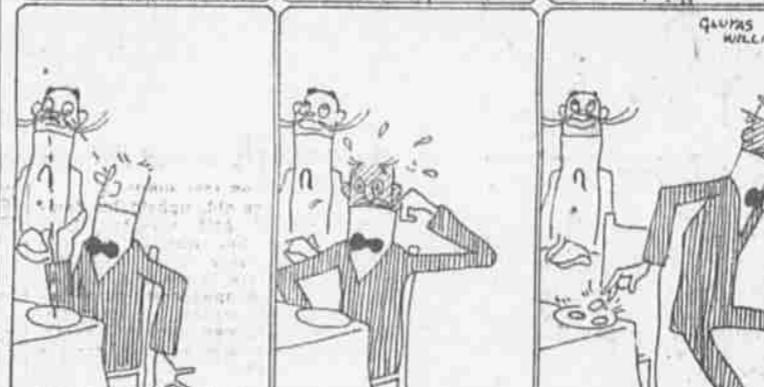
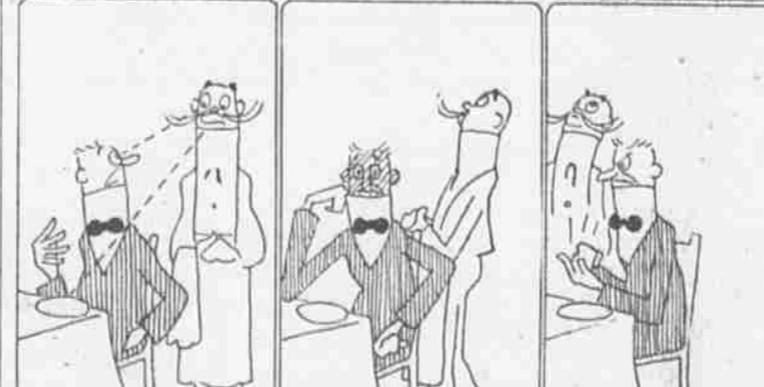
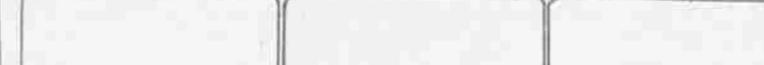
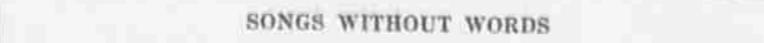
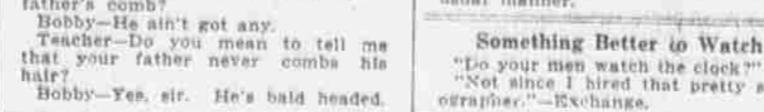
"HEY" SAYS YOU 'DID YOU HEAR
ABOUT THE BIG ACCIDENT?

DOWNTOWN?"

"NO", SAYS HE, "WHAT WAS IT?"
"THE WIND BLEW UP THE STREET
SAYS YOU DUCKING.

LET US KNOW WHEN YOU GET OUT
OF THE HOSPITAL.

**WHAT WE SHALL EXPECT—AFTER SEEING THE PHOTOGRAPHS OF
ITALIAN CAVALRY.**



A Nibble at Last

A Nibble at Last
Not long ago two enthusiastic anglers arranged a fishing match to decide the respective merits of the worm and the minnow as bait. For

At last, the proprietor of the worm suddenly said that he had got a 'b'e, and, jerking his line out of the water, discovered at the end of it the other man's minnow, which, having by this

nibble.



— 1 —