

HER DEAR BARBARIAN

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Vardog, a young American, in search of a girl to marry...

to place me so very distant in the running...

Japanese. But then she smiled with those same eyes...

HOWEVER, that was an element of disgust in the joy Vardog had found...

"No, no, no!" laughed Momo-San, with a decided shake of her head...

"I love you!" And he laid his head upon the small hands...

"You just think of marrying me now and then," counseled Vardog, in execrable English...

"I don't know," stammered Miss Peach. "It was like that when I was a girl..."

"I will take you there as if you were a friend of mine—merely calling, too, you think you can tell..."

at this, and Vardog always took liberties with the small hands...

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Wanita and Kawasha (Continued from Friday, Dec. 10.) Wanita and Kawasha were very anxious to find the cave...

"What, what, Kawasha?" cried the little girl eagerly, her brown eyes dancing and her long black braids swinging as she skipped excitedly along.

FARMER SMITH, The Children's Editor, The Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa. I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club and agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY...

SCRAPPLE

WHERE EXTREMES MEET



Not Without Avail "Peter Cooper, stand up." The raw-boned "poor-white trash," holding his ragged hat in one hand...

THE PADDED CELL



JUDGE, WE WUZ ONLY SCRAPPIN' ABOUT THE BEST WAY TO BRING ABOUT PEACE! NOW SHE SAYS— OH FORD DELIVER US!

The Usual Ending



"These henpecked husbands make me tired. My wife wanted to go to Europe last summer, but I said, 'No, we'll go to Newport.'"

DID IT EVER HAPPEN TO YOU?

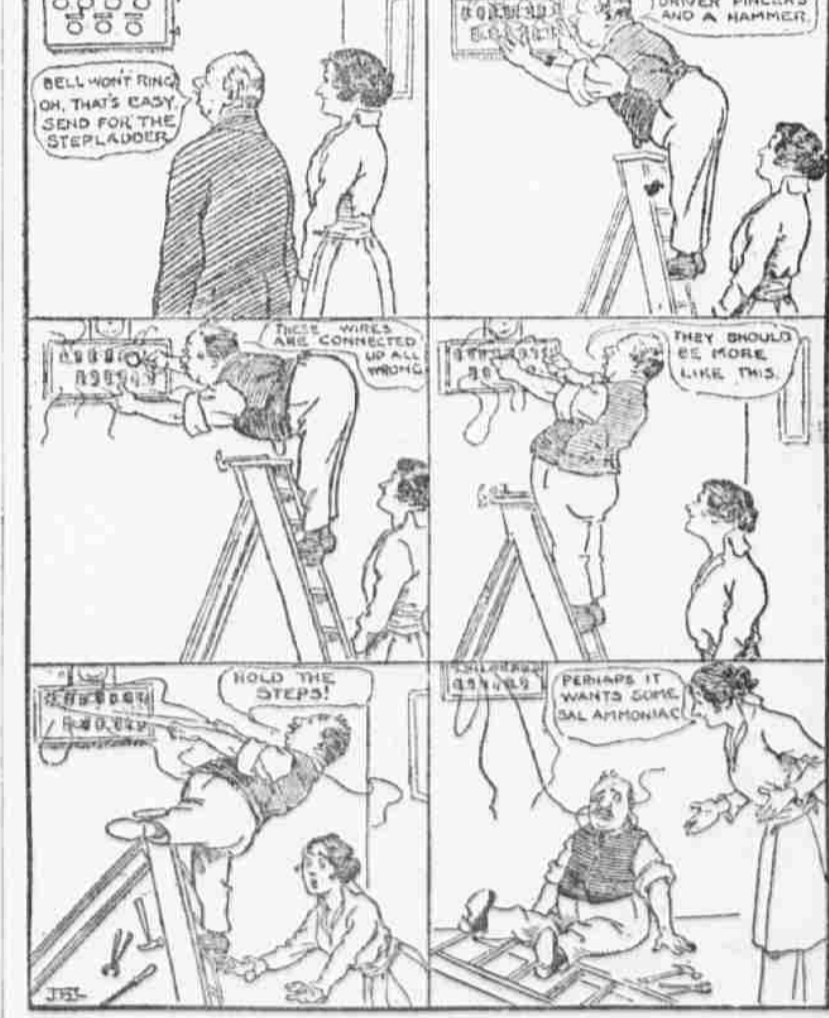


A Handicap Game



Henry Ford is the man who put the motor in auto-mob-ile—Springfield Republican.

WHEN FATHER MENDS THE ELECTRIC BELL



—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Thought They Were Tapers



He—Since I met you I have only one thought. She—Well, that's one more than you had when we met.