

HER DEAR BARBARIAN

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Barbarian, a young American, in search of... Please be that sweet to me soon... After there is no to-be, no voice...

"Great honor would it be, most august... That's what the gods forget, other... "She must be put away," answered...

the gardens of the yashika of the Prince... Never Quiet... The Reason... THE BROWN MACKINTOSH, by Caroline Updike Collins, begins in Monday's Evening Ledger.

SCRAPPLE



Foreman Compositor—Three more of my men have enlisted this morning... Editor—Ah! A wave of patriotism, I suppose?



She—How did you come to propose to me? He—By the Tube, darling.



She—How does it happen you got here so early? He—You see this car is an early model.



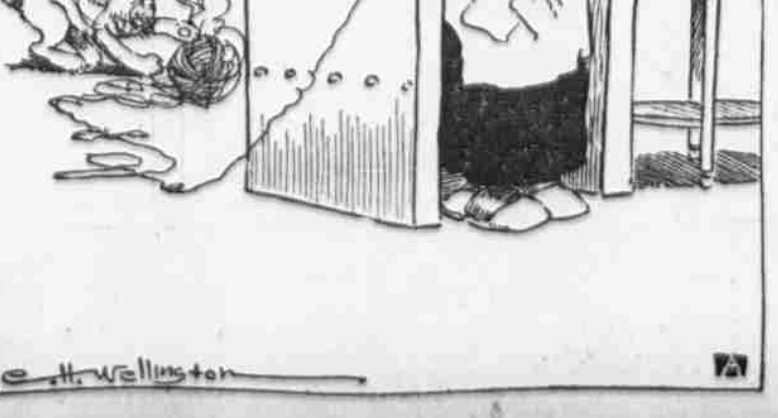
"How do you know that Chaucer dictated to a stenographer?" "Look at the spellings."



Verá—Have you made up your mind to stay in? Estelle—No; I've made up my face to go out.



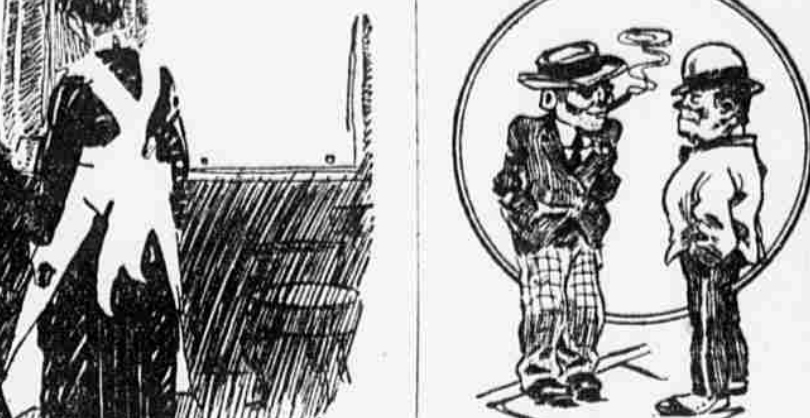
—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Do You Know This? 1. How many words can you make out of this word—SERVICE. (Six credits.)

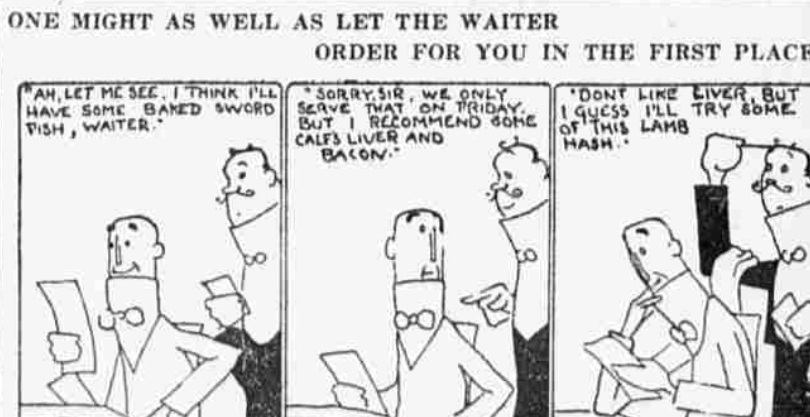


THE PADDED CELL JOHN, WILL YOU CARRY THIS— JOHN—WHERE ARE YOU?



Mr. Hawkins—My dear, do you know that you have one of the best voices in the world? Mrs. Hawkins—Do you really think so?

Mr. Hawkins—I certainly do, otherwise it would have been worn out long ago!



FRIENDLY (?) ADVICE Mary Ann—Please, mum, I wish to give notice. My cousin has got me a place in a munitions factory.



Mistress—Dear me, Mary! Well, of course you know that if you go dropping shells about as you do our crockery, you won't remain long in your situation.



Had to Think Quickly First Guy—Did you get damages in that motor accident? Second Guy—Two hundred for me and a hundred for the misau!



Second Guy—No, but I had the presence of mind to fetch her one over the head before we wuz rescued!

FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

Honor Roll: William Blumenstein, South 13th street. George Tanguay, Arch street. Anna Shaw, North Reese street. Angelo Perri, South 8th street. Victor Eisenberg, Susquehanna avenue. Esther Hill, North College avenue. Charles Marola, South 5th street. William Pescatore, South 8th street. Otto Kaufman, Butler street. Leonard Bitterman, West Montgomery avenue.

Have a Hunt Party The list of those who have joined Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club this week will be found on another page of this paper. Hunt for it! Is YOUR name there?

SOMETHING DIFFERENT

"Yes, she rejected me, but she did it in a most encouraging way." "How was that?" "As I went away she pointed to the footprints that I had made on the carpet and said: 'The next time you come to propose to me, I want you to wipe your shoes clean!'"

THE IDEA!

"Did he put it in your stocking?" "Of course, mother, that's why I was smiling in my sleep." "Well," began his mother, "go to sleep and you may dream that Santa Claus sends you a stocking big enough to hold the tree."

Do You Know This?

1. How many words can you make out of this word—SERVICE. (Six credits.) 2. How many stars are there on the flag of the United States? (Six credits.) 3. Why is snow white? (Six credits.)

ONE MIGHT AS WELL AS LET THE WAITER ORDER FOR YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE

"AN, LET ME SEE, I THINK I'LL HAVE SOME BAKED SWORD FISH, WAITER." "SORRY, SIR, WE ONLY SERVE THAT BETWEEN TWELVE AND ONE NOW." "DON'T WANT IT, BUT BRING ME HALF A BROILED CHICKEN."

"SORRY, SIR, BUT IT WOULD TAKE FORTY MINUTES TO PREPARE THAT. THE WAITER'S READY NOW, SIR." "WELL, I'LL TRY SOME OF THIS ASPARAGUS ON TEST." "OUT OF SEASON, SIR." "WELL, FOR GOODNESS SAKE, GIVE ME A COUPLE OF EGGS THEN."

"YES, SIR, HERE'S YOUR ORDER OF CALF'S LIVER AND BACON, SIR." "YOU WIN!"

A Question

Professor—What are you laughing at? At me? Student—Oh, no, sir! Professor—Then what else is there in the room to laugh at? Bore—Hullo! What's new this morning? Busy Man—That point you've been leaning up against!