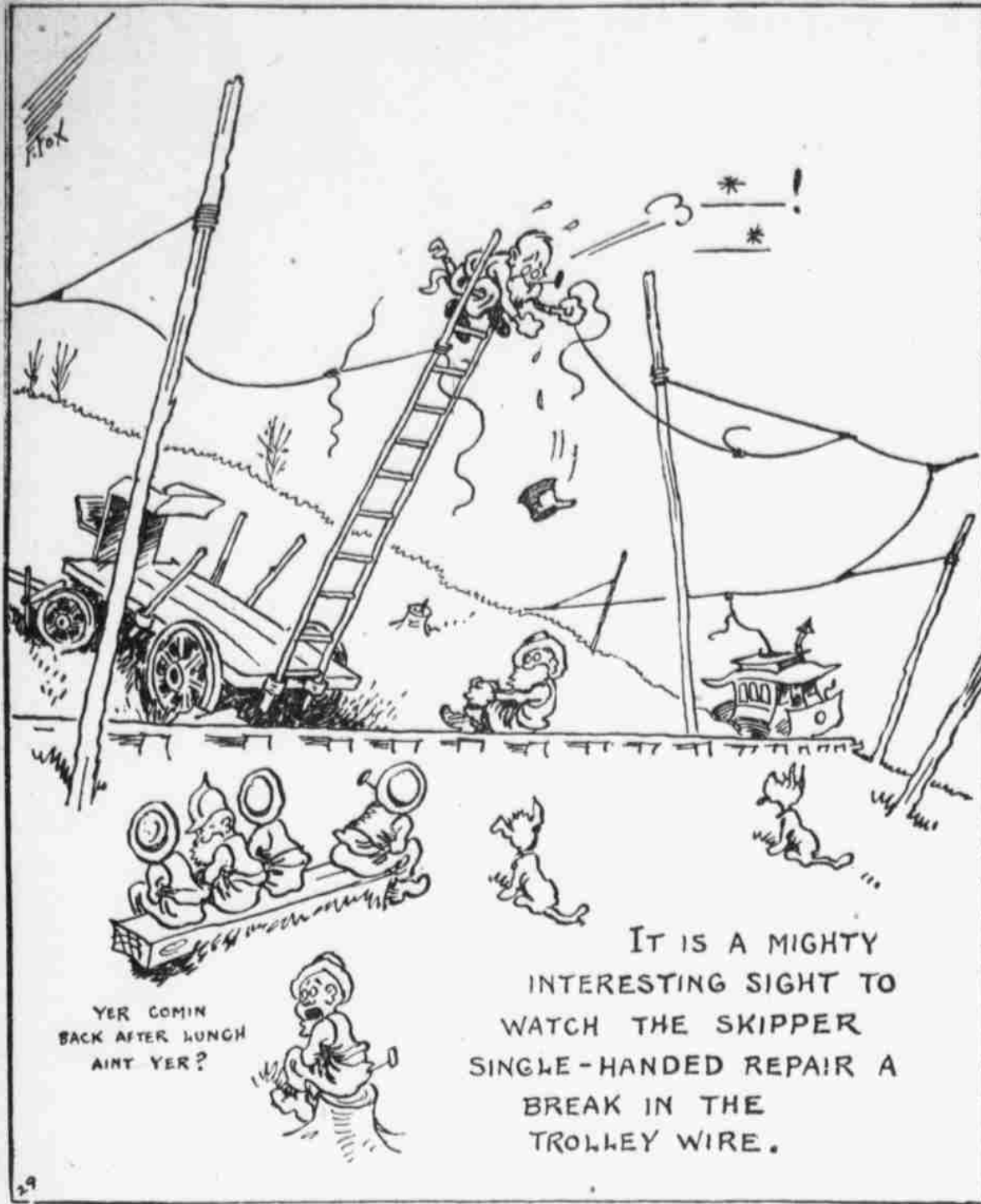


SCRAPPLE

Wit and Wisdom of a Busy World

CARTOONS

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY By FONTAINE FOX



IT IS A MIGHTY INTERESTING SIGHT TO WATCH THE SKIPPER SINGLE-HANDED REPAIR A BREAK IN THE TROLLEY WIRE.

YER COMIN BACK AFTER LUNCH AINT YER?

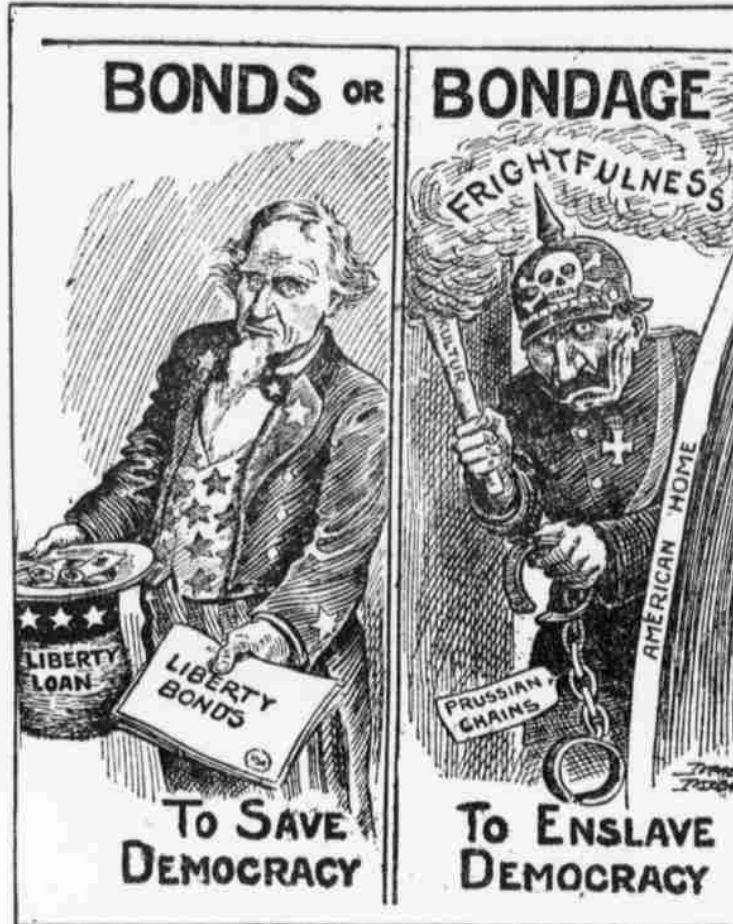
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THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT WAR Hoover (to food profiteer): "You're supposed to put something in—not to take something out."



WILD FRUIT Civilization: "And to think that this tree was planted in my name!"



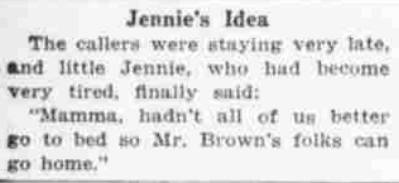
OUR MONEY OR OUR NATIONAL LIFE



A FOOL AND HIS MONEY



Farmer—I suppose you won't be wanting to get up very early the first few mornings? C-3 Substitute (formerly something in the city)—No, I'm afraid I am not used to it. Farmer—All right; in that case we won't have breakfast till 4:30 a. m.



The callers were staying very late, and little Jennie, who had become very tired, finally said: "Mamma, hadn't all of us better go to bed so Mr. Brown's folks can go home."



—London Opinion. "I suppose when I go back to France you'll forget all about me?" "Oh, no, no. I have got your name and address, haven't I?"



ADVENTURES OF LITTLE ROLAND ONE DAY LITTLE ROLAND GOT UP CHEERFUL AND SMILING. THE SUN WAS BRIGHT AND HE HAD MADE A GREAT RESOLVE. AFTER WASHING HIS NECK AND COMBING HIS HAIR NEATLY HE WANDERED OUT INTO THE ENCHANTED VILLAGE STREETS TO GET SOME EGGS AND BUTTER AND OTHER JEWELRY, BUT FIRST HE HAD A DUTY TO PERFORM. HE WOULD BUY A LIBERTY BOND! STEPPING BRAVELY TO THE FRONT HE REACHED DOWN INTO HIS PANTY POCKETS—AND—WUFF! A HORRIBLE GIANT APPEARED AT HIS SIDE. LITTLE ROLAND SAW THAT HE WORE THE KAISER'S IRON CROSS! "DON'T YOU BUY THAT BOND" CRIED THE MONSTER "IF YOU DO YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PAY MY PRICES FOR FOOD, BY MAKING YOU PAY HIGH PRICES I HELP THE KAISER!"

Avoid This "What! You kicking about your food? I thought you boasted about your housekeeper's cooking so well." "Yes, but I married her and now we keep a cook."—Boston Transcript.

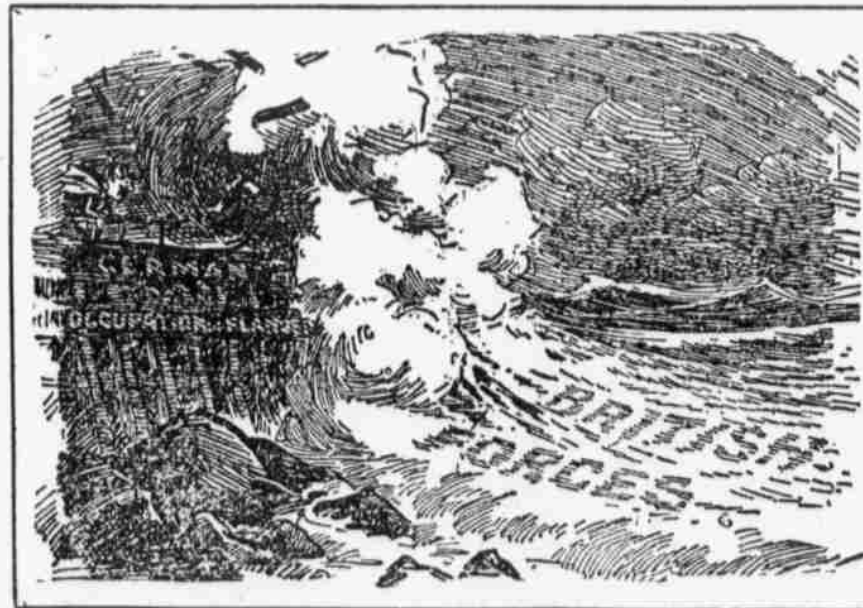


The young lady across the way says she overheard her father say he was going to cut a noon downtown today and she supposes that's better for him than too much pastry.

A Little Resuscitation Hy—Them doctors is a gittin' better every year. Cy—Yep, I see they are going to revive Shakespeare in New York. Common or Garden Guest—Walter, I see you have turtle soup on the menu. Is it mock turtle? Waiter—No, sah; it's plain everyday mud turtle, sah.



Tuning up



A GOING CONCERN



ALAS! MY POOR BROTHER



IN THE WRONG SEAT



HE PUFFED AND HE PUFFED