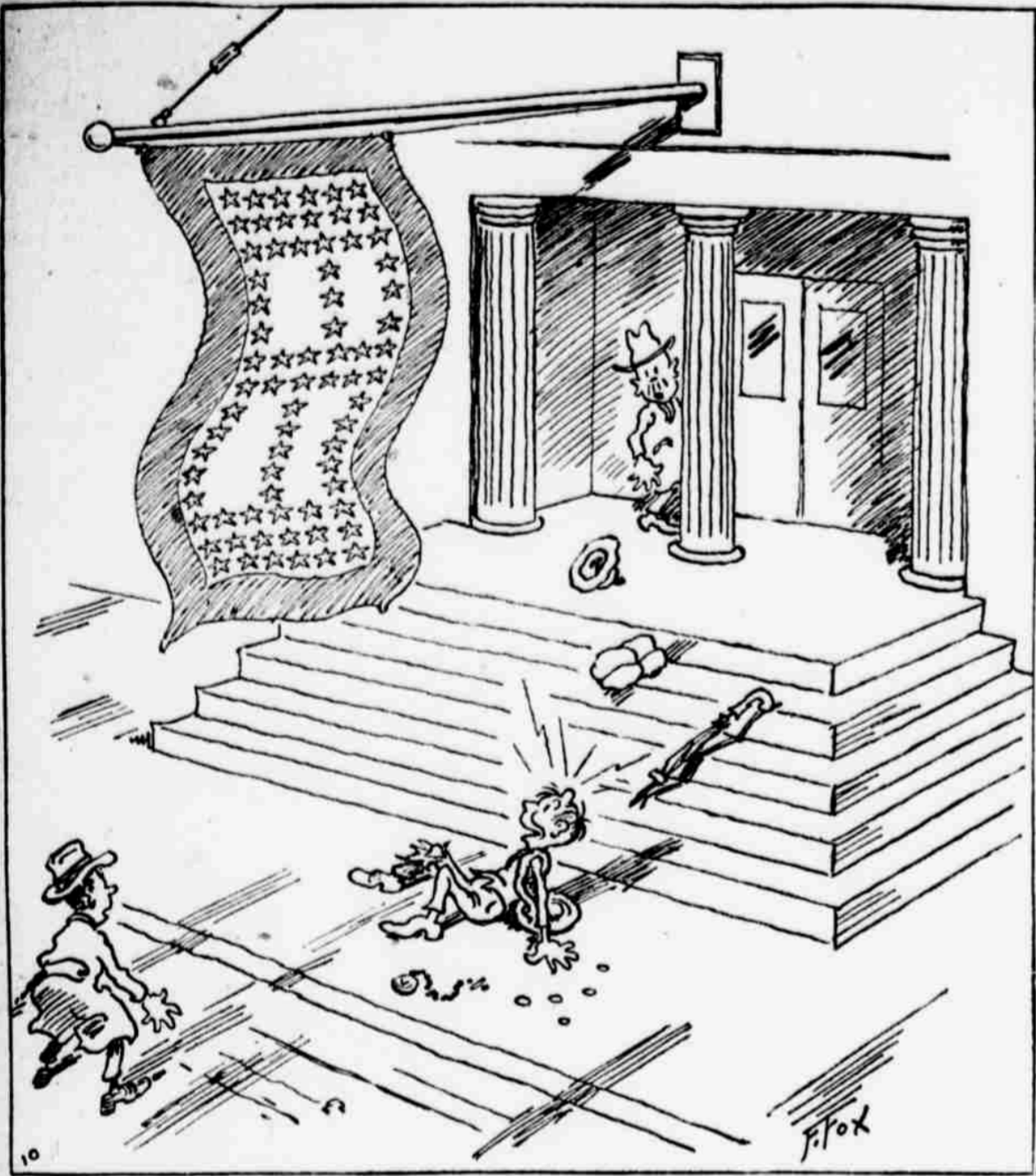


SCRAPPLE

Wit and Wisdom of a Busy World

CARTOONS

THE POOR SIMP, VERNON McNUTT, SEEMED TO SEE SOMETHING HUMOROUS IN THE SERVICE FLAG JUST ABOVE HIM THE DAY HE FELL DOWN THE STEPS AT THE BANK.



By FONTAINE FOX.

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AND STILL THE WONDER GREW HOW, WITH JUST THAT ONE OYSTER, THEY COULD COOK UP ALL THAT STEW!

THIN SOUP



CHORUS: "WHEN DO WE EAT?"

A Dreary Prospect



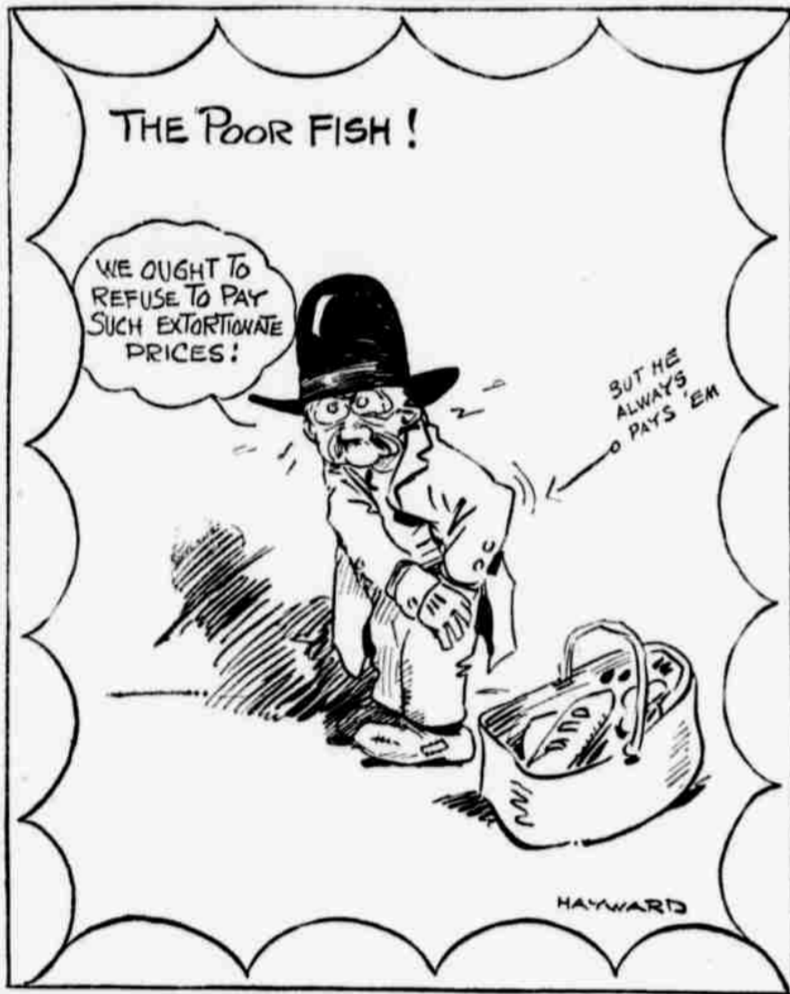
Bert—What are we agoin' to do nah? Old Bill—Blinkin' peace, I suppose! There's ain't nothink else to do!

Resourceful



Inspector—You mustn't use police-cars for joy-rides. Motorist—I'm only taking this desperate criminal to the county goal!

THE PADDED CELL



THE POOR FISH!

WE OUGHT TO REFUSE TO PAY SUCH EXTORTIONATE PRICES!

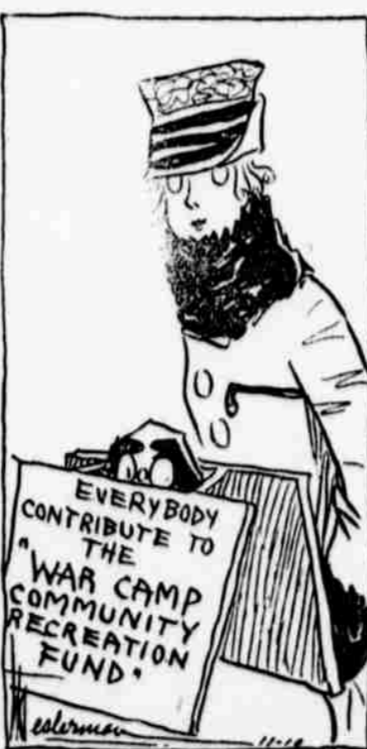
BUT HE ALWAYS PAYS 'EM

HAYWARD

His Reasons

"You want me to raise your salary, eh?" said the stern employer. "Give me at least two good reasons for this inopportune request." The meek employe gazed sadly at his master, then, with a bombshell burst, ejaculated, "Twins!"

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she sees by the paper that the British tanks have done great work lately and she supposes nothing is more important than plenty of pure water for the soldiers.

Appropriate

The organist had won his case against the vicar and church wardens who had desired to eject him from office. The Court held that his position was a permanency. As the choir and clergy proceeded up the aisle the next Sunday the organ pealed out the well-known hymn, "Fixed in His Everlasting Seat."

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



"MAYBE WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE WRONG WAGON"



THE SQUEALERS



"THERE'S A SWEET LITTLE CHERUB THAT SITS UP ALOFT"



AMERICA'S PROBLEM



THE END OF A PERFECT DAY



THE MODERN JOAN OF ARC



THE IMPERIAL SHELL GAME