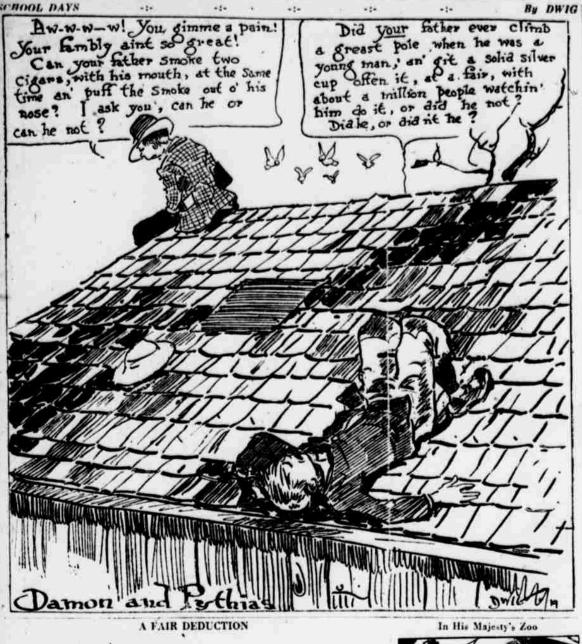
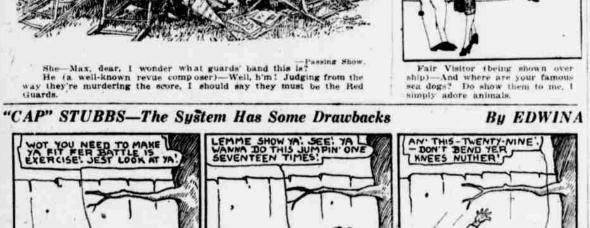
## PEN AND PENCIL HERE HELP US TO LAUGH A LITTLE AT THE LIGHTER SIDE OF LIFE





She—Max, dear, I wonder what guards' band this is? Show. He (a well-known revue composer)—Well, h'm! Judging from the way they're murdering the score, I should say they must be the Red cluards.

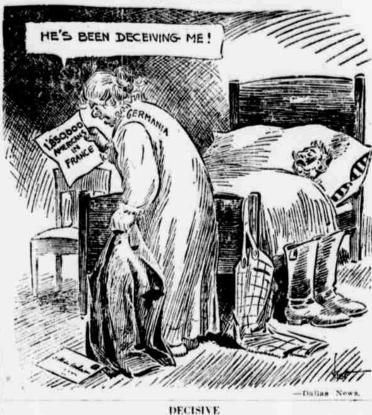








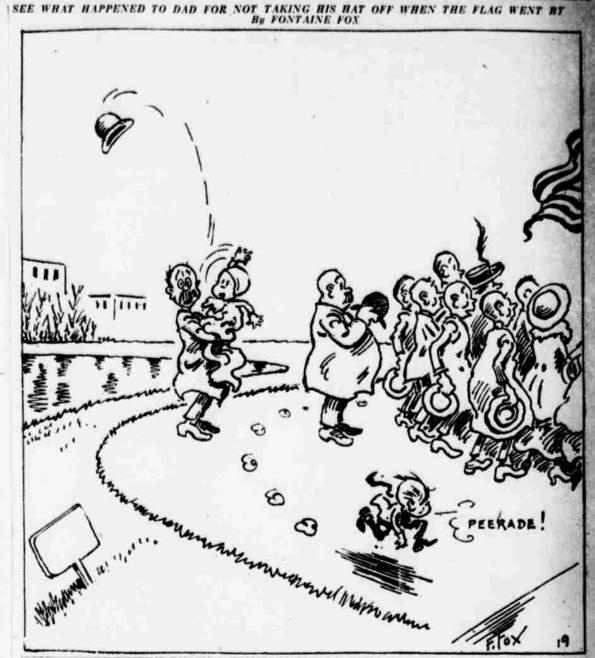








Lady—What caused you to become a tramp? Ragged Tim—The family physician, mum. He advised me to take long walks after meals, and I've been walking after them ever since.













NOW THIS SQUATTIN' EXERCISE - YA OUGHTTA BO



