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

The Boss -- How did you come to fall off 3 She didn't buck; only gave a root and a kick or two. The Jackeroo-Oh. that explains it! I got on prepared for her to buck, don't y know.



IF THAT OLD SCREECH

CAL DON'T HEAR ME

I MIGHT GET BYE

IF THERE'S ANY THING

I'D HATE TO DO 13 TO

RUN INTO THAT

MOTHERIN LAW



SCHOOL DAYS

Ra SIDNEY SMITH SIDNEY -

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES THE SWORD FISH
WRECKS TH' TOY
SHIP FOR A
PURPOSE:

Then carefully fold dated line 1 its suite length. Then detted line 2, and so on. Fold dark section underseath, accurately. When sompleted turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.

RIGHT BY THE VILLAGE GRAVEYARD THE OTHER NIGHT SAMBO RAN INTO THAT PIG WHICH ESCAPED FROM THE TOONERVILLE PEACE CELEBRATION PARADE .:- By FONTAINE FOX





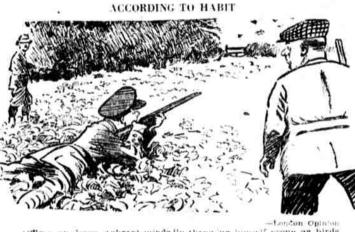
joke. Ain't that enough?

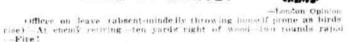


-8ydney Bulletin. "He's on a route march to try to set thin."
"Well, old dear, he'll have to ad-wance a bit faster to reduce that salient.











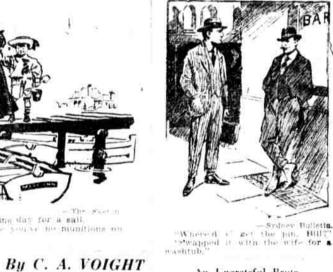


The Longshoreman - Slep aboutd they; fine day for a sail. The Nervous Old Lady - But are you sare you've no munitions on

SHOW ME YOUR

WID ME !

LICENSE OR COME ALONG



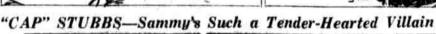
An Ungrateful Brute

ridden over on long Jim - Yans, but he minch half as sorry as I am.



Dropping in for an early morning call on the young lady across the way, we asked her if we had surprised her at her orisons and so said oh, no; it was just something for the Red Cross and abe-wasn't making a thing for herself r iw.





HAIR-RAISING







4 VINER BULLETTA

GOSH, THAT WAS

A HARROW ESCAPE

- IF SHE CAUGHT ME

WITH ALL THESE FLOWERS

SHE'D LOCK ME UP FOIL THE REST OF MY LIFE



