

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles S. ...



A Complete Rest

BAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

AM DONE JINE SO MENNY LODGES, TRYIN' T KEEP UP WID SOCIETY, AH GOT SO AH CAINT KEEP UP WID MAH JUES!



TURN ME OVER



PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



When Poor Father views his offspring, The Slick, and glimpses the Bull Fighter's Pants, the Bobbed Hair and the Sag Expression, Reason totters on its Throne and Father lets out Moans on Moans. Father forgets he was a Dude back in the Nineties, but ask Maw—she Knows.

AW, WHAT'S THE USE

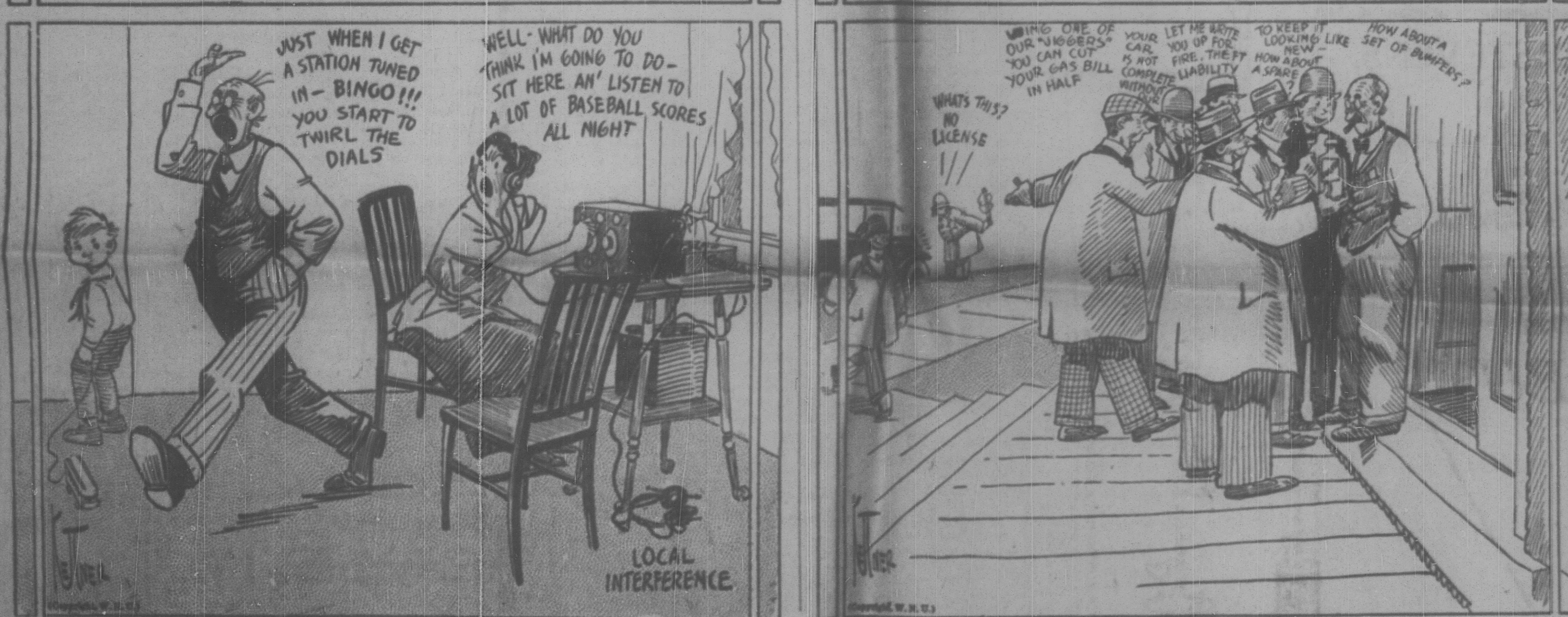
By L. F. Van Zile

Poor Willie!



Ether Waves

Off the Concrete



The Clancy Kids

Timmie Went Up in the Air By PERCY L. CROSBY



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

It comforts me at times to think about the law of compensation. I bet I had a dandy time in some forgotten incarnation.

TAKING CHANCES

RADIO RALF AND HIS FRIENDS

By JACK WILSON

NOT TEMPTING FATE



The Ingenue—I'll get by all right. My face is my fortune. The Sourette—if your face is all the fortune you got look out or you'll get pinched for counterfeiting.