WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zelm
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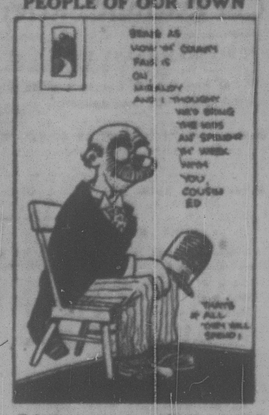
The Lucky Fish

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



Relatives are an Affliction which Visits You when they Want Something. They are as Welcome as the Croup. The only Way to Escape 'Em is to not Have Anything. All Relatives should Live 1,000 Miles Away. We're writing a Song, "He was More like a Friend than a Relative to Me!"

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union

Ask Any Automobilist

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

Ether Waves ..

Our Pet Peeve

TURN ME OVER

HOME WANTED FOR A BABY

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

With calmly folded
hands I sit.
My mind though
doesn't pause a bit.
My thoughts I
carefully inspect—
It's fine to have an
intellect.
ATC

The Clancy Kids

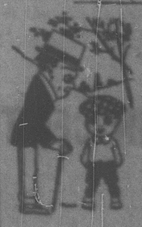
A Reduction in Hats

By PERCY L. CROSBY
© by the Newspaper Syndicate

MORE APPROPRIATE METAPHOR.

Ethel — That Mr. Rocks is well-off, and if he wasn't such an old grump, I think I'd fish for him myself.

Maud — Fish for him? You mean you'd go bear hunting.



THOSE FOOLISH QUESTIONS.

Can you swim, little boy.

Yes, sir.

Where did you learn?

In der water, where d' yer suppose.