

THE FEATHERHEADS
By L. P. Van Zulu

Wit and Humor

MERE INTRODUCTION
Old Man (Sincerely)—You've stopped right on my corn.
Man (Joyfully)—Then you have a new set? I thought so from the appearance of your foot, but wasn't quite certain, so I subjected your foot to a slight pressure, for which I humbly beg your pardon, and feel sure you will grant it when I tell you that you can save yourself from all future suffering by purchasing a box of my wonderful corn-plasters.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL
By Charles Soghro

GEORGE WAS WISE

"George isn't engaged, is he?"
"I don't think so. He said he was somebody's fool."

Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve

AVIATION

THE PESKY VARMINT!

Safety First
Doctor (handing the arm of a beggar who has been run over)—It's a wonder you don't use soap and water now and then.
Beggar—I have thought of it, sir, but there's so many kinds of soap about now, and it's so hard to tell which is and which is not injurious to the skin, that I don't like to take any risks.

Knew All About Them
Old Sailor—Ees, mum, that's a man-o-war.
Lady—How interesting! And what is that little one just in front?
"Oh, that's just a tug."
"Oh, yes, of course, tug-of-war, I've heard of them."—Rockwell Belle Hop.

HOME WANTED FOR A BABY

TAKING A LONG CHANCE

Wife—You're taking a big chance of being held up by not coming home until after midnight.
Hubby—I suppose I am—a sort of twelve to one chance, so to speak.

Why Court in Dark
That love is blind who can deny? And so permit me to remark That doubtless is the reason why We do our courting in the dark.

Probably
He sauntered into a railroad office with much self-assurance and an air of familiarity, threw down his business card and inquired:
"Who's the main squeeze around here?"
"Well," said the good-looking steno, "they'd all take me for it if I'd let em."

Out of Sounds
"Hello, there," hailed the motorist. "I'm lost."
"How, how, that's good news," greeted the native. "To think one of you city fellows would get lost here in Cross Timbers."—American Legion Weekly.

THE CLANCY KIDS
A New Angle On An Old Trick
By PERCY L. CROSBY

He Knew Better
The son of a lawyer at Morbihan came to Paris for his studies. Asked how he liked it, he said:
"The streets are so dangerous at night."
"Why don't you carry a revolver?"
"What? And have it stolen?"—Sana Gene, Paris.

Diplomacy
"So Pruddier has given up smoking?"
"Yes. On the advice of his doctor, at the request of his wife, and by command of his mother-in-law."—Berlin Schmatzige Wasch.

Caught
"I have been arrested for driving too slowly."
"Too fast, you mean?"
"No, too slowly. I stole the car bus couldn't get away with it."