

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander

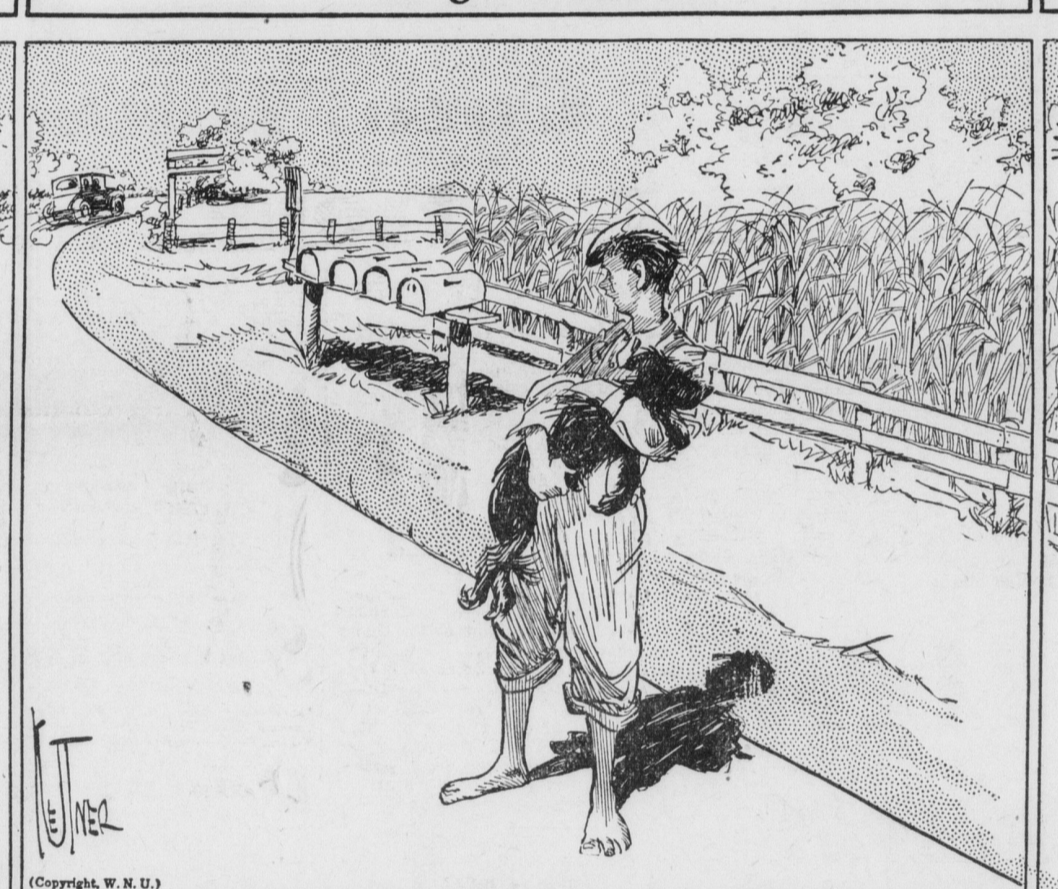


THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Along the Concrete



Our Pet Peeve



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



It Pays to Pass the Buck

THE CLANCY KIDS
The Little Girl Didn't Like Timmie's "Dip"

By PERCY L. CROSBY
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Current Wit and Humor



COWARDS BOTH

Mr. Meeker had crawled under the bed when he heard the burglar. He held his breath and waited. Then, after a long pause, he felt some one trying to crawl in beside him. "Is that you, Henrietta, dear?" he whispered. "No," was the answering whisper. "I've just had a look at her. I'm the burglar. Move up!"—Hamilton Spectator.

Pure Slanders

A Hollywood film hero had been extravagant in the way of wives, having acquired five and having been promptly divorced by each and all of them. To the prospective sixth he made a tender declaration of his love. "But, say," said the girl, cautiously. "I hear your character isn't any better'n it ought to be, honey." "Pooh!" said the hero; "don't you believe all the yarns you hear about me. They're mostly old wives' tales."

RED HOT



He—Mazie is a red-hot mamma. She—Well, she's nobody's fool.

An Idealism

Some day we'll get the map all right. With neatly drawn designs. So clear that none will start a fight To change the boundary lines.

Go Easy

"Young man," said her father, "I don't want you to be too attentive to my daughter." "Why—er—really," stammered the young man, "I had hoped to—er—" "Exactly, and I'd like you to marry her, but if you're too attentive to her you won't have money enough to do it."

The Whole Barnyard

Mrs. Pester—I see the Heckhaws had to give up their apartment. I wonder why. Her Husband—Keeping domestic animals in it, I reckon. According to the neighbors he's a jackass, his wife's a cat, his son's a puppy, and his daughter's a bird.

WAY TO SUCCEED



Friend—If you want something from your husband and don't succeed, try, try again. Wife—I can beat that, my dear—cry, cry again is the way to succeed.

Things Missed

We cannot make bargains with blisses. Or catch them like fishes in nets; But sometimes the things that life misses, Help more than the things that it gets.

What's the Use

Traffic Cop—Hey, you can't make a turn to the right.

Lady Motorist—Why not? Traffic Cop—Well, a right turn is wrong here—the left turn is right. If you want to turn right turn left and then—aw, go ahead!

A Receipt Needed

Jean—Have you heard that Donald's lost his memory altogether? Sandy—Well, well, how unfortunate! And to think I just gave him back the \$5 I borrowed from him last week.

How It Happened

After years away a New Yorker tried to locate an old friend and finally found him far out in the suburbs. "How did you happen to move away out here?" "Oh, it was gradual. I moved five blocks before I got away out here."

His Choice

Father—Which would you rather have, a little brother or a little sister? Little Jakey—If it's all the same to you, papa, I'd rather have a white rabbit with red eyes.

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