

Doggy f you don't eat these to throw them out

at a pity. He's such

out Poison

rminator that estock, Poultry, even Baby Chicks

TS-ONLY

to give the follow-f Relativity to his a pretty girl sits
hour, it seems like
you sit on a hot
e it seems like an Magazine.

sists lout!

this, interrupted o longer distress to your normal condition by using: C OR BLACK let this trouble you,—when you al healing, sooth-have given thourelief for more them right now, s aliments if you go unheeded—arked label on the ure you're getting i drug stores & SON, Inc. Brooklyn, N.Y. U. S. Pat. Off.

BLACK CAPSULES Luck

edford Standard.

for years and

s set on having

with most husre too much like ough like lovers.

ICINE

dia E. Pink-Compound"

"Lydia E. Pinkpound is the bestnedicine I everneard of. Before
may baby was born
was always weak
nd rundown. I
ad nervous spells
ntil I couldn't do
ny housework. A
ddy told me about
he Vegetable
compound and itrengthened me,
eside my own,
ousework I am
ourant and I feel
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wetter health."—
1, 2914 Polk St.

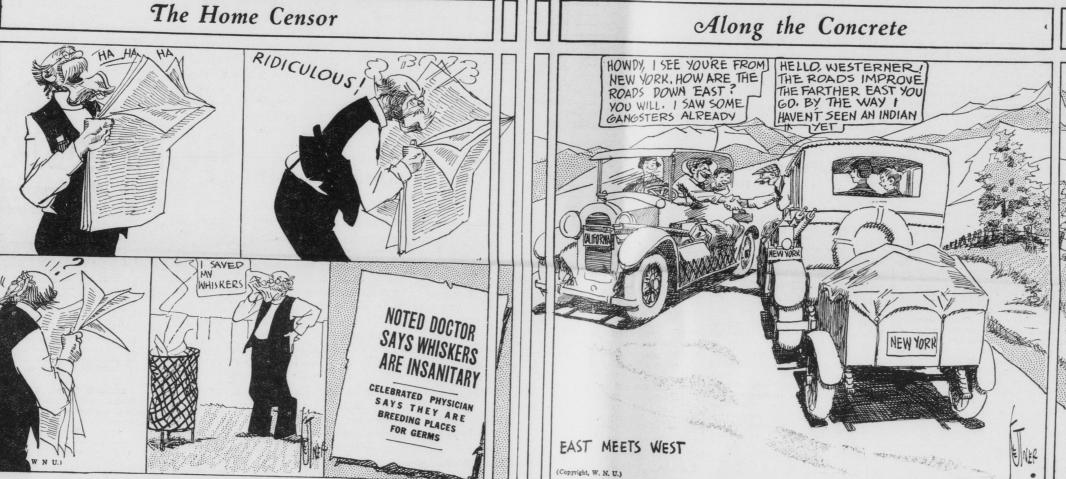
2914 Polk St. LOGG'S

His First Thoughts

Were of Home



THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne Run for Your Lives SHE WAS SCREAMING AT THE TOP OF HER VOICE! ... AND HE WENT TO WORK WITH A BIG BANDAGE OVER HIS EYE! ... IT'S TOO BAD ABOUT THEIR LITTLE BOY ..... I SUPPOSE YOU AND MY DEAR! -- THEY SAY HE HAD A KNIFE! -- AND POOR LITTLE MRS. FEATHERHEAD HAD TO HOLD HEARD ABOUT THE THAT'S A BIG FIB! GOSSID FEATHERHEADS, MY MY WIFE THOUGHT GENI DEAR ! ... OH, AN AW-YES YES ... I WAS A BURGLAR -HIM OFF AT THE POINT OF A GUN OF COURSE --FUL BRAWL! TILL NEIGHBORS ARRIVED AND SAVED HER! IT WAS DARK, AN' SHE THREW A VASE (IT'S HIM, GIRLS. THE FIEND! THAT'S ALL









HER OWN LOOKOUT

A nervous old lady was buying a portable radio set.

"Now, do you definitely assure me," she asked, looking anxiously at the Instrument, "that I shan't get a

"Madam," said the assistant impressively. "I do definitely assure you that you won't get a shock—until you hear some of the programs."

## WHY MONEY GROWS



He-You seem to think money grows on trees. She-Well, the guys who have it are poplar."

The Aggressive Conversationalis' My tears start to glisten,
My brain's due to balk,
When a man hollers "Lissen!"
And corners the talk.

Canned Ones Now Suit Him "My husband used to be crazy about fresh, green peas and made a regular pig of himself when we had them," remarked Mrs. Brown.

"Well, isn't he still fond of them?" asked Mrs. Black.

"No," smiled Mrs. Brown, "not since my ultimatum that he would have to shell them whenever we had them."

Question Not to the Point "Do you think you will leave office poorer than when you entered upon

"Hadn't gone that far into the matter," answered Senator Sorghum. "I haven't the faintest idea of leaving office under any circumstances whatever."—Washington Star.

"If At First You Don't Succeed" Her Sire—Out seven nights a week is going it a little too strong, even though I am willing to let you have

The Flapper—Yes, I know, Dad, but girls fling so badly they have to try it over and over.

## ZERO FITS BETTER



He-Ma looks on me as a hero. She-That may be, but it strikes me zero would be better.

Do Not Wait "All things come to him who waits,"
But here's a rule that's slicker;
The man who goes for what he wants
Will get it all the quicker.

See America First "Are you going abroad next sum-

mer?"
"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "What's the use of traveling around among people who don't speak my language, and who couldn't vote for me even if they did?"-Washington Star.

Getting a Line

"Joe, I have applied to your dad for a job. He asked me if I played golf."
"Well?" "Is he for it or against it?"

Expensive Course

Ma Talltimber—I'm afraid Bud's
learned to gamble at college.
Pa—Well, I hope he's finally mastered the study. His expenses while he's been learning it have been too

Always at It

"I hate those impromptu com-plexions, don't you?" "What do you mean?" "Those they make up as they go along."

much for me.