

FINNEY OF THE FORCE By F. O. Alexander



EXCUSE ME, SERGEANT—I WANT TO TALK TO THE MIDGET OVER THERE ... SOMETHIN'S WORRYIN' THE LITTLE FELLER ...



LAURA'S SICK—SICK AS A DOG! I'M AFRAID, WADDY! AFRAID! ...



SHE'S REAL SICK, COLONEL?—WHAT'S DOC SAY?

SAYS HE CAN'T DO MUCH—A JOB FOR A SPECIALIST, HE SAYS ...

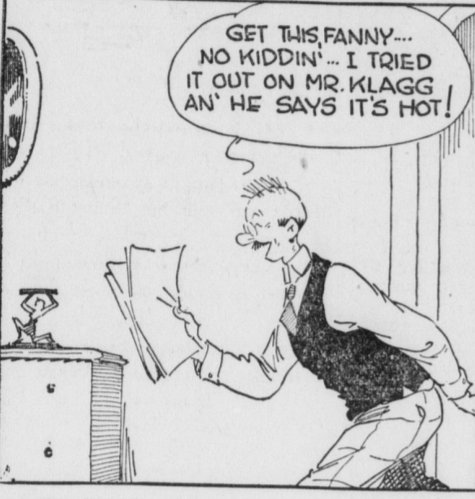
GEE... AT'S TOUGH!



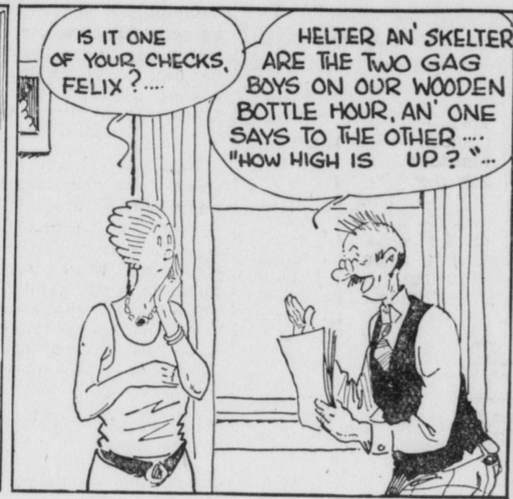
COME ON, PINK... CRASH THROUGH!—WE'RE GETTIN' A SPECIALIST FOR THE COLONEL'S LADY ...



THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne

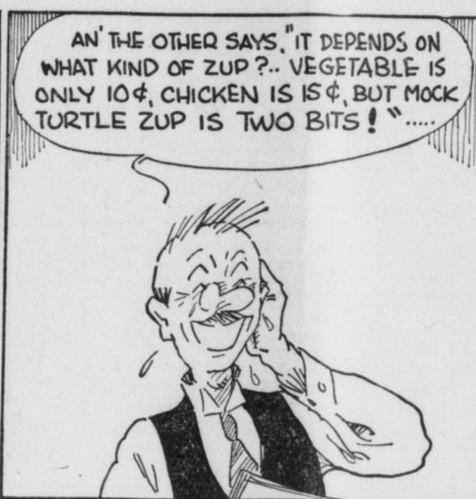


GET THIS, FANNY... NO KIDDIN'—I TRIED IT OUT ON MR. KLAGG AN' HE SAYS IT'S HOT!



IS IT ONE OF YOUR CHECKS, FELIX? ...

HELTER AN' SKELTER ARE THE TWO GAG BOYS ON OUR WOODEN BOTTLE HOUR, AN' ONE SAYS TO THE OTHER ... "HOW HIGH IS UP?" ...



AN' THE OTHER SAYS, "IT DEPENDS ON WHAT KIND OF ZUP?... VEGETABLE IS ONLY 10¢, CHICKEN IS 15¢, BUT MOCK TURTLE ZUP IS TWO BITS!" ...

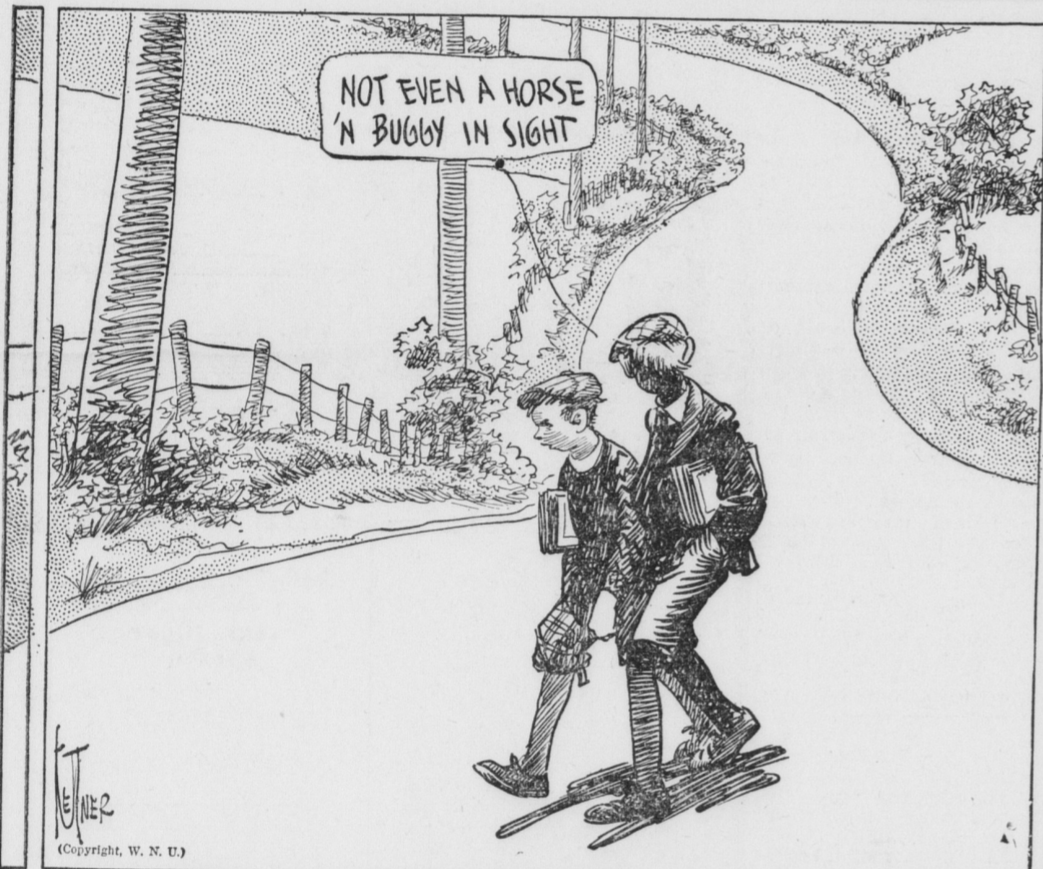


HA-HA-HAH! ... IT GOES ON LIKE THAT BACK AN' FORTH TILL YOU LIKE TO SPLIT LAUGHIN'!—I WROTE THE WHOLE THING! ...

It's a Knockout

MY WONDERFUL FAILURE!

Along the Concrete



NOT EVEN A HORSE 'N BUGGY IN SIGHT

The Home Censor



HAW HAW

OH, PIFFLE

SHE SEES THIS, SHE WILL WANT TO GO

NOW, WE CAN SPEND A QUIET EVENING AT HOME

FOR WOMEN ONLY BIG RALLY TONIGHT MASS MEETING OF FEMININE VOTERS AT WOMEN'S CLUB

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

He Meets up With a Mean Hound



A-A DARN OLE DOG UP 'N BIT ME, SO HE DID!

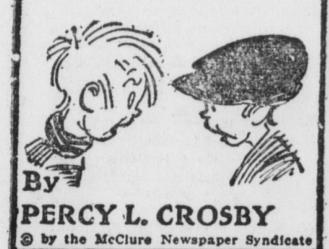
'N TORE A BIG HOLE IN MY PANTS 'N EVERYTHING! BAW-W-W!

DONY CRY! ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN

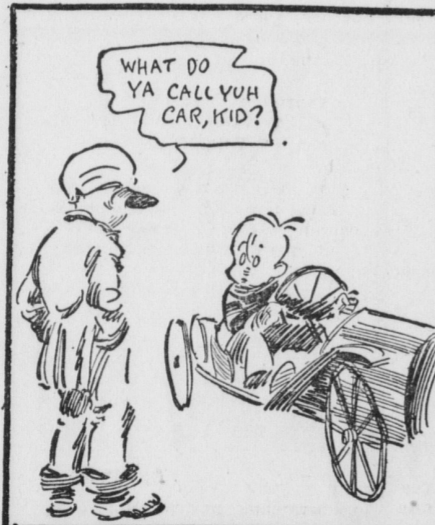
ACCIDENT NUTHIN'! HE DONE IT ON PURPOSE!

The Clancy Kids

And Away He Went



By PERCY L. CROSBY



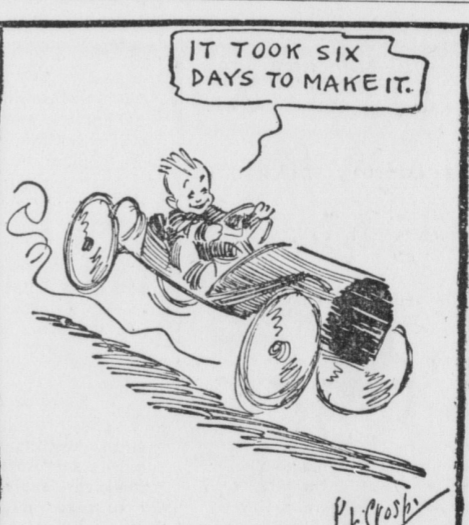
WHAT DO YA CALL YUH CAR, KID?



IT'S A TINSTER SIX.

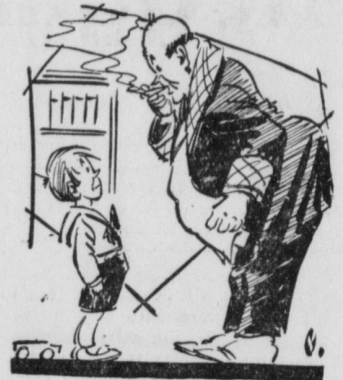


WHERE DO YA GET THE SIX?



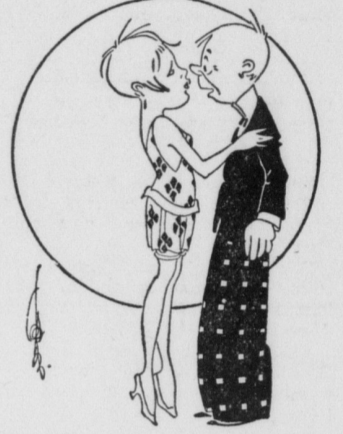
IT TOOK SIX DAYS TO MAKE IT.

FORESIGHT



"Pap, you bought sister a piano, can't you buy me a season pass to the baseball?" "Well, son, I don't know about a pass for the season." "Well, it will be somewhere for me to go every day while she's practicing."

HIS FIRST PET



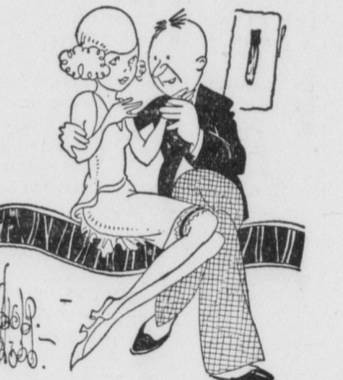
He—But this is the first time I ever dreamed of such a thing as petting. She—Well, stop dreaming—and pet.

DISCRIMINATES



"I'd have you understand I don't kiss every fellow I meet." "I know. It's hard to land 100 per cent of 'em."

EASY TO STRING



She—Why do you call me Pearl? My name's Helen. He—Well, you're so easy to string.

HOUSEWORK TIRES



Mrs. Jones—Don't you think housework tires one terribly? Mrs. Brown—Tires one? It tires all the women I know.

BUTTINSKY



"How did she ever get such a flat nose?" "From butting in."

plain blunt Bill, your smells like not-Box'!

old and trusted friend to speak so frankly. or an old one carefully Sir Walter Raleigh's ang mixture, changes why shouldn't it? Sa r and more fragrant. body and flavor found t of Burley, skillfully blended. What more y pipe smoker? What sk?

WALTER RALEIGH

are of Your Pipe are that a thick "cake" heavy cake makes a box easy, but in a pipe, as in makes heavy, but soine to make smoke. Send for low to Take Care of Your Williamson Tobacco Co., e. Kentucky, Dept. 109.

and milder

Ideal on Land Winter Long towering mountain type hotels—dry in—near starlit nights—most Desert Playground

Spring S VORNIA

Production years Mexico has liver than any other world.

hing

TOPS

ee's SYRUP

EN'S BACK

Years of Use for

adder Kidney

uble

ELLOGG'S HMA

restless, sleepless

By PERCY L. CROSBY

gh, NO. 44-1930.