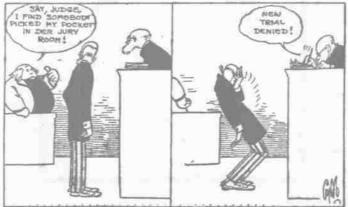
ADOLF INTERFERES AGAIN







FRIENDLY TIP

The ferret-eyed little man stepped across the street car aiale and whispered into the ear of the tall chap in a gray suit:

"You'd better wipe that bit of egg off your chin. The income-tax man is just two seats in front of you."— Indianapolis Star.

BREATHING SPELL

"My boy has the whooping cough."
"That must worry you."

"Well, maybe it's all for the best. When he's whooping he can't ask questions and I get time to read up on the inquiries he has already made."—Washington Star.