

ADOLF INTERFERES AGAIN



FRIENDLY TIP

The ferret-eyed little man stepped across the street car aisle 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*,