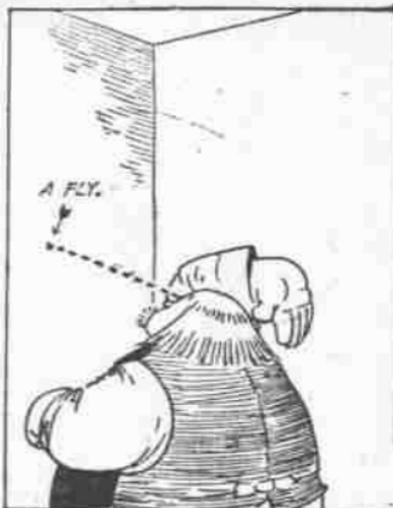


HE DOESN'T DRAW THE COLOR LINE



NOTHING ELSE NECESSARY

Girl—You cad! Can it be true that you made a bet at your club that if you proposed to me I would accept you?

Man—Well, I've proposed. Will you?

Girl—How much did you bet?—Fun.

FOR BLESSINGS RECEIVED

Just as the mother and her small son left the neighbor's house, where they had been calling, the hostess handed the little fellow a banana.

"What do you say, dear?" admonished his mother.

"I'll be back again later," said the boy.—Ladies Home Journal.