

The Funny Side's Funny Stories

Ten dollars a week is paid for these stories—\$5 for the best, for the others \$1 or more. Send the funniest stories you know on postcards to Editor Funny Side, P. O. Box 1354, New York.

The junior clerk had put in an application for two weeks' leave "to attend the wedding of a very dear friend." The office manager sent for him. "It must be a very dear friend," sniffed the indignant manager, "to make you want two weeks off. Who is it?" "After the ceremony," stammered the blushing clerk, "she'll be my wife."

"Auntie," asked Ethel, aged eight, "sailors are very small men, aren't they?" "I don't know, dear," her aunt replied. "Why do you ask?" "Cause," said the little one, "I was reading about one who went asleep on his watch."

During a recent ceremonial a newly-appointed member of the police force was stationed at one of the entrances of a building with instructions to let no one enter. A well-dressed woman disparted his authority. "I'm the Spanish Minister's wife," she exclaimed. "Even if you was the Methodist minister's wife you couldn't get in here," he replied firmly.

The geography class was asked to write what they knew about London and Maggie Jones wrote: "The people of London are noted for their stupidity." "Where did you get that idea?" asked the surprised teacher. Triumphantly Maggie pointed to this paragraph: "The population of London is remarkably dense."

Comic Section OF THE CALL

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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STEPBROTHERS—GUS, HE ALWAYS GETS FOUND OUT—By Gene Carr

