

A PAGE OF FUN



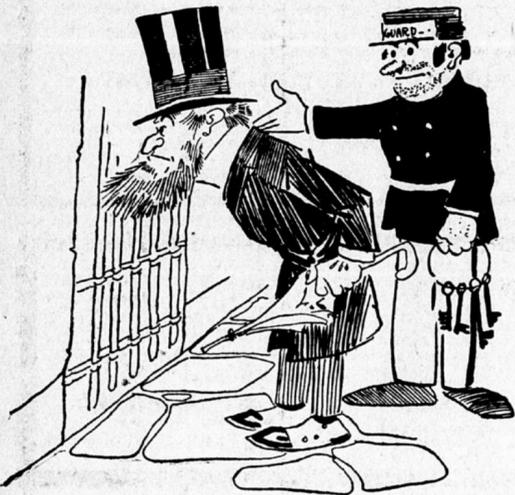
SAME OLD VINTAGE.

How are the summer girls down at this resort, old man? Any new ones? No, the same peaches that were here in '08. '08! Great! They must be preserved peaches by this time.



VINDICATED.

Mother—I always knew Josh would grow up to be a great help to us. Farmer Jones—I haven't seen him do any regular work yet? Mother—Well, if you'll take notice, he's the only person around the place who knows how to teach the summer boarders to do the tango and the other new dances.



HIS FINISH.

Visitor—And who is that poor unfortunate in the padded cell? Attendant—Oh, he's the chap who started at the beginning of the season to keep the scores and percentages of the various baseball associations.



A NATURAL QUERY.

Haven't you had your vacation yet? No, I don't intend to take one this year. Why, how much are you behind in your accounts old man? Maybe your friends can help you out.



HIT.

"I should have known better than to have gone over where them blamed golfers are!"

The Watermilyun Moon

L I'L Sam, a-tremblin' in de brac, brac trees, Wuz skeered, yaas, froo en froo; Lis'nin' ter de "whoo" o' de owl on de breeze, En didn't know whut ter do! A swiped watermilyun wuz by him still, In his mouf wuz annoduh paht; But Sam watched de red moon climbin' de hill Des ez red ez a milyun's red heah. "Mistuh Watermilyun Moon!" he so'ly cry, "Oh, doan you' be angry wif me 'Ca'se Ah'm Eat'n' milyun hyere on de sly— Ah'll quit ef yo' lemme be! Yaas, Ah has a juicy one unduh ma arm, But Ah dunno how hit came; Ah jes' sneaked hyere frum ol' Smiff's farm— But some othuh kid's ter blame!"



Den de cloude came erlong on de Watermilyun Moon Wuz hid-den Sam grew bol'; When he got home, det milyun soon He ett—en mo' he stole! De ve'y nex' night det red moon came Wif a mou'ful outen hit's side! Some say "fust quartuh," but all de same Sam knew—en he cried en cried. But he didn' repent—kep' swipin' mo', En det red, red moon each night Grew thinnuh en whituh den 'twuz befo' Lak a thin slice o' rin', all white, But Sam kep' stuffin', en at las' in pain He died—'ca'se he wouldn' min'; De thin white moon grew full ergain— Sam ett too clos' ter de rin'!

Romantic Rosie And The Movies

BRavery's REWARD!

WOMEN I NAMED RIGHT AT HIM TOO!

SAVED! MISS, WILL YOU PLEASE ACCEPT THIS MILLION BECKERS AS A REWARD?

WILL A DUCKY SWIM?

HEAVENS! THAT OLD MAN WILL BE RUN OVER! I MUST RES-CUE HIM!

WHAT ROSIE SAW AT THE MOVIES.

SAVED! MOORAY, I'M A REAL HEROINE!

HERE YOU ARE SIR! HAVE YOU GOT IT ALL NOW? (OH, I WONDER HOW MUCH REWARD HE'LL GIVE ME FOR MY BRAVERY!)

FIVE-YER-FIFTEEN MUMBLE-MUMBLE!

I'LL JUST START WALKING SLOWLY AWAY, AND WHAT ON EARTH'S THE MATTER?

HALP! POLICE!

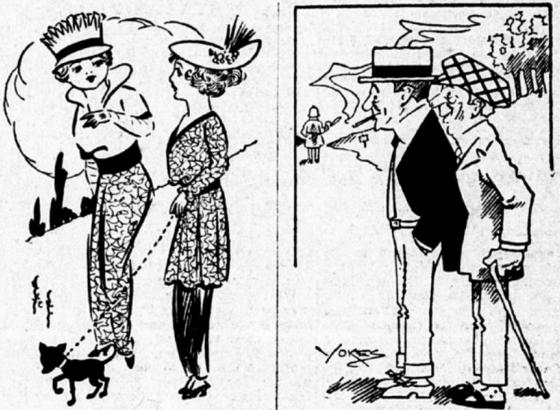
WHY, I JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE!

YAS, BUT YOU'RE A DOLLAR SHY!



THE BIG BRUTE.

Mr. O. Outang: I thought you married Mr. Monk last season. Mrs. Hippo: I did but I got a divorce from him a month after on grounds of cruelty.



JUST SO.

"Don't you know that all dogs should be muzzled in hot weather." "I am taking mine to the laundry, now." "To the laundry? What for?" "To have his muzzlin' done."

APPROPRIATE.

There goes the park officer. He has been ordered to arrest all couples caught making love on the benches. Indeed! And what do those letters "S. C." on his cap stand for—"special cop?" No, "spoon collector!"

Not for Him

Jack—Are you going to pass your vacation at the seashore? Fred—No, thank you. It's the woods for mine this year. Jack—Don't like the shore, eh? Fred—Oh, I like it well enough but it's two risky. I passed my vacation there last year and had several narrow escapes. Jack—From drowning? Fred—No; summer girls. Seven of them proposed to me.



SUMMER TRAVEL.

All the way from Chicago! Didn't you find it very hot traveling? Not at all, madam, I always take a refrigerator car in the summer.

His Mistake

D ON'T tell me to stop smoking, and don't order me inside!" growled the irate passenger on the rear platform of a trolley car. "I hadn't thought of it," was the mild reply. "Good thing you haven't!" "But I can ask what's biting you can't I?" "Went to a lecture last night with my wife, and the lecturer abused my religion." "Did he say it was no good?" "Worse than that. He as much as said that a man was a fool to believe in it." "I didn't know that anybody went about flouting any religion nowadays." "Nor I either. I am on my way to

"Come to think I haven't any! I guess I'll get off at the next corner and let the lecturer escape!"

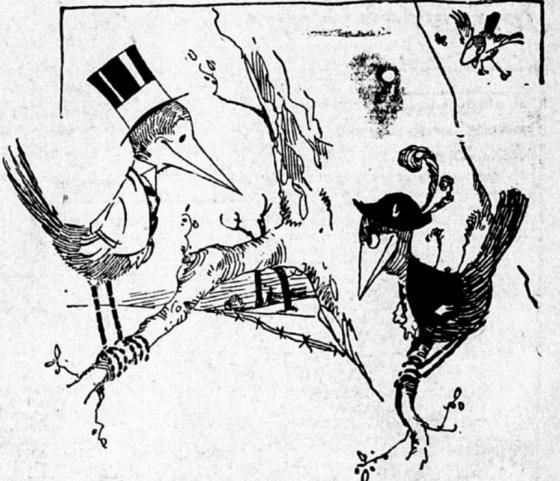


WHERE ARE THE BRIDES? The maids who in June and July Their wedding togs are rumpling, In August thumb the berry pie And bake the apple dumpling.

GEORGE WAS OBSERVANT. "Georgie, dear, I hope you'll grow up to be a good man just like your father." "No, mamma, I don't want to do that." "Why not, dear?" "Cause then I'd have to marry some woman and do everything she told me to do."



his hotel, and if I can catch him there he shall take back what he said." "Good for you. Anybody can shoot off his mouth about politics, but he wants to let religion alone." "You bet he does!" "By the way, may I ask yours?" "Mine? Mine? Why—why—." "Why what?"



AVIATION.

Mr. Bird: One of those man-birds was around here yesterday, he couldn't fly very straight. Mrs. Bird: Yes, I saw one the other day and although he was about 30 years old, he could not fly as well as my Willie could when he was only a month out of the shell.