

# A PAGE OF FUN

## Wonder Maids of Summer -- The Motor-Boat Girl



NO RUSH FOR ANSWER.

Johnnie (Whose ma is at the foot of the tree with a shingle) Say, Jim, how long do you 'spose a fellow can live on apples alone?



DEPENDING ON THE DOBBS.

"When are you going on your vacation?"  
"When the Dobbs get back."  
"But what have the Dobbs to do with it?"  
"Everything. Mrs. Dobb borrowed our steamer trunk, and Dobb took my suitcase."



Y' A LOOK AWFULLY TRIXIE IN THET GET UP MIST FANNIE DID YA KNOW GASOLINE IS DOWN TO A CENT A GAL TO DAY?  
SHE KNOWS WHERE TO DROP ANCHOR, TOO!  
A MERE BAGATELLE ALGERNON!  
OH! DO LOOK OUT!  
ONE OF PET HERP JOKES  
WHAT IS RUTHING WITH OUT A MOTOR BOAT? SAYETH SHE  
THE MOTOR-BOAT MAID IS PICTURED ON THE GAZETTE COVERS...  
SOME DAY SHE'LL KNOW HOW EASILY I COULD HAVE WON THIS HEAT  
AND AS SHE REALLY IS - (OLD HAT AND FRIN COAT)  
THE GALLEY SLAVES CALL HER - JESSIE VAN TUPPITZ  
THIS IS THE ACT GENTLEMAN SHE WANTS ON HER LOOKS NOT HER MERITS



SO THEY ARE.

"I always keep a few cucumbers in the refrigerator for the benefit of the other vegetables."  
"Why cucumbers?"  
"They are said to be cool."



The "Pahson": Humpf. Talk 'bout de temptation of St. Antony! Taint nuffin' to dis heah!

### PERFECTLY NATURAL.

Once there was a little maiden, Very, very shy;  
Never known to smile or flirt, Or even wink her eye.  
She spent a season at the shore; Returned with tan so brown,  
Now she winks her eye and flirts With every man in town!



HOLIDAY OCCUPATION.

So your family is away for the summer?  
Yes.  
Fishing, rowing, tennis and all that sort o' thing, I suppose?  
No. Post cards.



THE MAD RUSH.

Isn't it monotonous at these summer hotels?  
Not at all. You should see our exciting games of shuffleboard.  
Shuffleboard? Why, they play that on ships.  
I know, and they play it at our summer hotel. If you don't shuffle pretty lively you don't get any board at all.

### In Summer Time

When the skies are blue and tender,  
And the little birds are building,  
And the buttercups and sunbeams,  
Far and wide the fields are gilding,  
And the hollows every morning  
With a pearly mist are brimming,  
Then I feel a constant yearning  
To go swimming.

When the tree toads pipe their music  
In the green and marshy places,  
And the bumblebees are booming,  
And the spiders spread their laces,  
And the boys their willow whistles  
After school are busy trimming,  
Then the water calls and calls me  
To go swimming.



APPRAISED.

Wifey—How does my new bathing suit look, George?  
Hubby—Um! It looks to me like two weeks' salary.



THE FLESH FALLS.

"I believe in remaining young in spirit long as possible."  
"I'm glad to hear you say so."  
"But I also believe that no matter how young a man's heart may be ought to realize that there comes a time when he can no longer play baseball."



PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECT.

Visitor—Do you think it pays to keep chickens?  
Farmer—Yes; a few chickens are a good advertisement. They keep the summer boarders cheered up, thinkin' mebbe the first thing they know they'll see a couple of 'em on the dinner table.



HER ARGUMENTS.

Bess—It is a mistake to marry a man to reform him.  
Alice—Still there are few men in whom a girl can't effect some improvements.

## And They Get Away With It



SO YOUR WIFE HAS FINALLY DECIDED TO TAKE THIS HOUSE. SHE LIKES THIS PART OF TOWN, EH?

YES, THANK HEAVENS, AFTER LOOKING 'ROUND FER FOUR YEARS SHE'S MADE UP HER MIND ON THIS PLACE!

AND BELIEVE ME BOY IT'S SOME RELIEF! I BET I'VE TRAVELED TEN THOUSAND MILES LOOKIN' FER A DUMP T' SUIT 'ER!!!

SHE'S MADE UP 'ER MIND EH! THAT'S A GOOD 'UN!

O DEAR! O DEAR! WE NEVER CAN LIVE HERE! I'VE FOUND OUT SOMETHING TERRIBLE ABOUT THIS PLACE

HAVE NEIGHBORS SMALL POX !!! WHAT IS IT??

WHY THE AIR IS SO DAMP HERE I SIMPLY CAN'T KEEP MY HAIR CURLED

...the new