

A PAGE OF FUN

Wonder Maids of Autumn -- The Election Girl



A GIVE AWAY.
"You seem to have a deep-rooted aversion to wrist watches."
"You bet I have. Just suppose they should become so fashionable that we had to wear 'em. Everytime a fellow pawned his watch the whole town would know it."



REVENGE.
"Yep, they fired me off'n the team! But I put a couple of bricks in their ball before I blew it up!"



OH ALGIE! I LOST THE BET YOU WON BE MEMBER?

MY PRESIDENTIAL CHOICE LOST BUT MEVOTE IS COUNCIL- MAN IN OUR WARD

SHE'S THE MAD WHO MAKE YOU FORGET YOU WON.

ELECTION PHILOSOPHY

PLAYS WITH FIRE AND DOESN'T GET BURNED.

DON'T YOU REMEMBER RED LIGHT FOR WILSON WHITE FOR HUGHES

SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN BE MEMBER THE NEWS PAPER INSTRUCTIONS

THE ELECTION GIRL

SHE IS THE REAL THING IN TWELVE STATES.

NO SIDE WALK CURB FOR THIS GIRL SHE GETS THE RESULTS AT THE THEATRE...

HER FAVORITE CANDIDATE...

ALL RIGHT I WON'T THEN

SWINGS MORE VOTES THAN THE WIND - HEELERS CIGARS.



UNUSUAL.
Carowner—Why did you leave your last place?
Chauffeur—The guy I drove for went crazy. Started shingling his house when the car needed new tires.



TAKES NO CHANCES.
A traveling elephant never loses his trunk—and why? The sagacious animal ever keeps it under his eye.



DARK SECRET.
"Mrs. Brown won't tell anybody how she voted."
"No wonder. I hear she voted in a last year's hat."



HIS PLATFORM.
"What sort of a platform is that candidate running on."
"I think it is a treadmill."



AFRAID.
Tom—You never stay very late at Carrie's.
Dick—No. Her father in his younger days used to be a great football player.

Looked Funny
"Tom," remarked a dear, but irresponsible young thing of a certain town, "I am very much afraid my bank is in a bad way."
"Nonsense!" said Tom. "Why, that bank is one of the strongest financial institutions in the country. Wherever did you get that idea?"
"It's very strange," said Gladys, still unconvinced. "They've just returned a check of mine for \$20 marked 'No Funds.'"

THOSE FUZZY HATS.
"I was out in the woods hunting yesterday. I shot a man who was wearing one of those fuzzy hats."
"Well?"
"I am afraid people may think I did it intentionally."
"Afraid? Why man, if they think that, you will get all the more credit."



DIVISION.
Willie—Why is a wife called her husband's better half, dad?
Dad—I suppose it's because she isn't satisfied with splitting his salary fifty-fifty.

A RADICAL DEPARTURE.
Owner of Store—Just a word young man.
Salesman—Yes, sir.
Owner of Store—If a customer knows what he wants, sell it to him. I know that a star salesman can always sell him something else, but I have a theory that it will pay just as well to sell him what he wants.

Pumpkin Pie
Take away your fancy puddings with their highly flavored sauces, And your rainbow colored ices, all so tempting to the eye, And your cakes of many layers crowned with wreaths of sugar roses, Like the flowers of wax our parlor used to boast in days gone by, For these dainties are not in it for a minute when beside them, La! A dish of brown and yellow, thick and luscious, we espy, And we reach with eager longing and the appetite of twenty For a creamy golden segment of delicious pumpkin pie.



AN INDIGNANT VOTER.
"Why is that lady voter so indignant?"
"She wants to go back into the voting booth and write a postscript to her ballot."

And They Get Away With It

