

MAGAZINE FEATURES

THE NEWS SCIMITAR

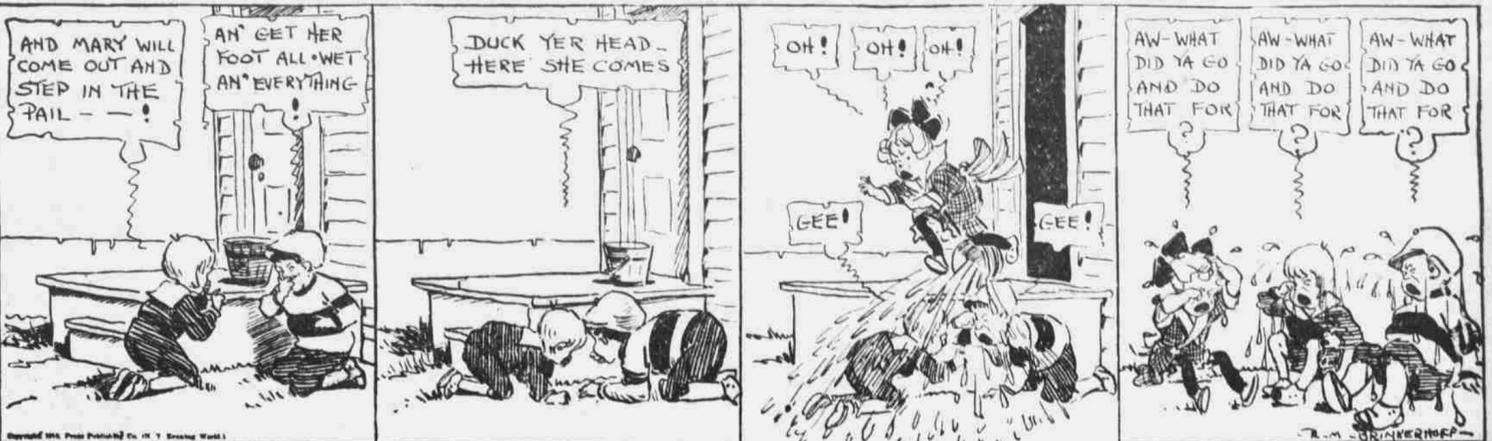
DAILY COMIC PAGE

UNCLE WIGGILY'S BIRTHDAY STORY

Copyright, 1915, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. BY HOWARD R. GARIS. The bunny gentleman scratched his left ear with his right hind paw and went.



LITTLE MARY MIXUP - This Time the Guilty Suffered With the Innocent



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY - Forgiven - But Oh, At What Cost



JOE'S CAR - Joe, You'd Better Congratulate Alphonse on His Strategy



DOROTHY DIX'S TALK

BY DOROTHY DIX, The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer. HAPPINESS INSURANCE FOR GIRLS. A shrewd and worldly wise old man was recently asked why he continued to work so hard, long after he had amassed a competency.

HEART AND HOME PROBLEMS

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON. Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a terribly nervous girl, but some folks are kind enough to say I am not without a certain amount of common sense.

BOYS AND GIRL'S CLUBS

IN TIPPAB TO EXHIBIT. BLUE MOUNTAIN, Miss., Oct. 12 (Sp.)—On Oct. 11 Tippab county will exhibit an exhibit of the work accomplished by its boys and girls through the clubs for this year.

HOROSCOPE

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) TUESDAY, OCT. 12, 1915. Kindly stars rule today, according to astrology. Mars, Uranus and Mercury are all in benefic aspect.

YE TOWNE GOSSIP

IN A big store. I BOUGHT two shirts. AND THE sleeves were long. AND I was measured. AND AFTER a while. THE NEW man relented. AND MEASURED me again. AND TOOK my name. AND RIGHT close by. THERE WERE a couple of men. DRESSED UP like managers. AND ONE of the men. WAS LEANING against a pillar. AND THE second one. HAD HIS elbow on a showcase. AND ON my way by. I STOPPED and told them. THE TALE of the shirt. AND WERE they interested? THEY WERE not. THEY DIDN'T even move. AND WERE angry with me. BECAUSE I complained. AND DIDN'T know the clerk. WHO HAD waited on me. AND I apologized. AND THANKED them both. FOR LETTING me talk to them. AND SNEAKED out of the store. AND LEFT them there. LEANING AGAINST the pillar. AND RESTING on the showcase. AND IT'S three days ago. AND I haven't got my shirts. AND I'M afraid to go back. FOR FEAR they'll throw me out. AND I don't belong to anything. AND I can't strike. AND I need the shirts. AND I don't know what to do. AND I ask you. ISN'T IT awful. BEING COMPELLED to go back. I THANK you.

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

Copyright, 1915, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. The young lady across the way says circumstances may alter cases, but as a rule I don't go back to contract a bigamous marriage until one has been a widow at least two years.

Read News Scimitar Wants.