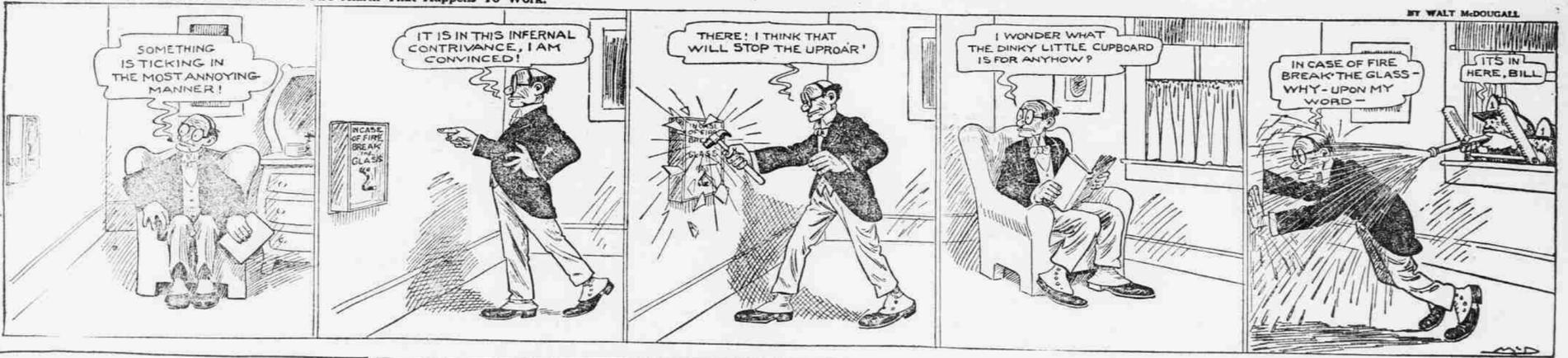


# THE TIMES PAGE OF FUN

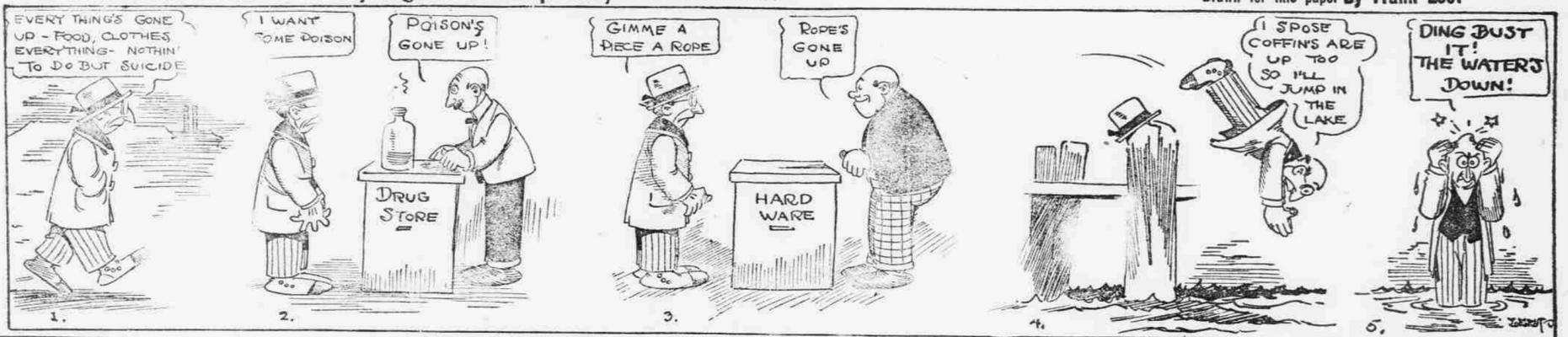
ABSENT-MINDED ABNER—He Cracks a Fire Alarm That Happens To Work.

BY WALT McDUGALL



DO YOU KNOW WHY --- Everything Has Gone Up Lately--But the Water?

Drawn for this paper By Frank Leef



**Little Benny's Note Book**  
By Lee Pape

I was thinking about starting to do my homework in the setting room last nite and pop was reading the sporting page with his feet up, and ma was darnin' holes out of socks, and I sed, Wats you think, ma, wats you think, pop, me and Puds Simkins had a fearse flat fit this afternoon.

Wich we did, and ma sed, Benny, arent you ashamed to brag about sutch a thing?  
No mam, I sed, Wich I wasent, and pop sed, The boy is quite rite, nothing is more manly that to defend oneself in a just cause.

Benny wouldnt know a just cause if one came up and bit him, sed ma.  
You rong him, wat was the fit all about, Benny? sed pop, and I sed, It was a fearse fit, Pudses nose started bleedin' and so did mine, and I wouldent of started using my feet if he hadent of started to feerst, G, pop, you axt of bin there.

I dont dout that, but my question remanes unansered, wat righteous sentiment impelled you to take up arms, in other words wat started the scrap? sed pop.

You axt of saw us, pop, I sed, Puds started to butt with his hed and I started to butt with mine because wats fare for one is fare for all, and we was both buttin' with our heds together, and it was fearse, G, you axt of bin there, pop.

For the 3rd and last time, wats was the fit about? sed pop.

Pudses called me sumthin', or maybe I called him sumthin', I forget wich, I sed.

Heather indefinite, to say the leest, sed pop, howevr, we'll let that pass, wat did he call you, or wat did you call him, wich ever it was?

I forget, I sed.  
O, go out and play, sed pop.  
Wich I did.

"I notised," said the lover, "you didn't say thank you to the man who gave you his seat in the ear this evening."

"No," replied the girl, "You see, I once stopped to say 'Thank you,' and by the time I had done so, I found that another woman had the seat."

Governess—"You must forgive your little brother before you go to bed. You might die in the night."

Thomas (reluctantly)—"Well, I'll forgive him tonight, but if I don't see he'd better jolly well look out in the morning."

## BETTER THAN CALOMEL

Thousands Have Discovered Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Are a Harmless Substitute

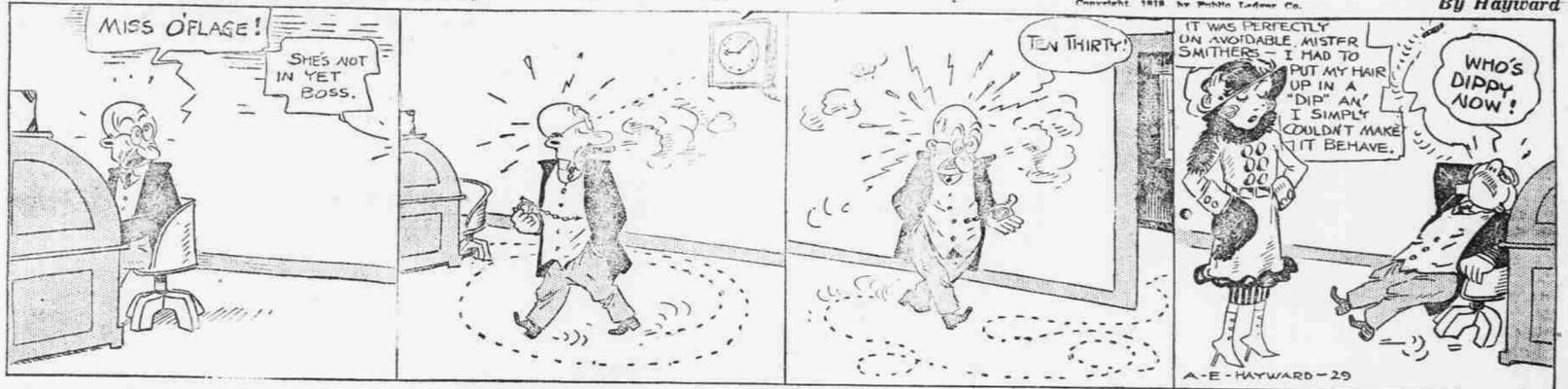
Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are the result of Dr. Edwards' determination not to treat liver and bowel complaints with calomel. For 17 years he used these tablets (a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil) in his private practice with great success.

They do all the good that calomel does but have no bad after effects. No pains, no griping, no injury to the gums or danger from acid foods—yet they stimulate the liver and bowels. Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets when you feel "loggy" and "heavy." Note how they clear clouded brain and perk up the spirits. 10c and 25c a box.

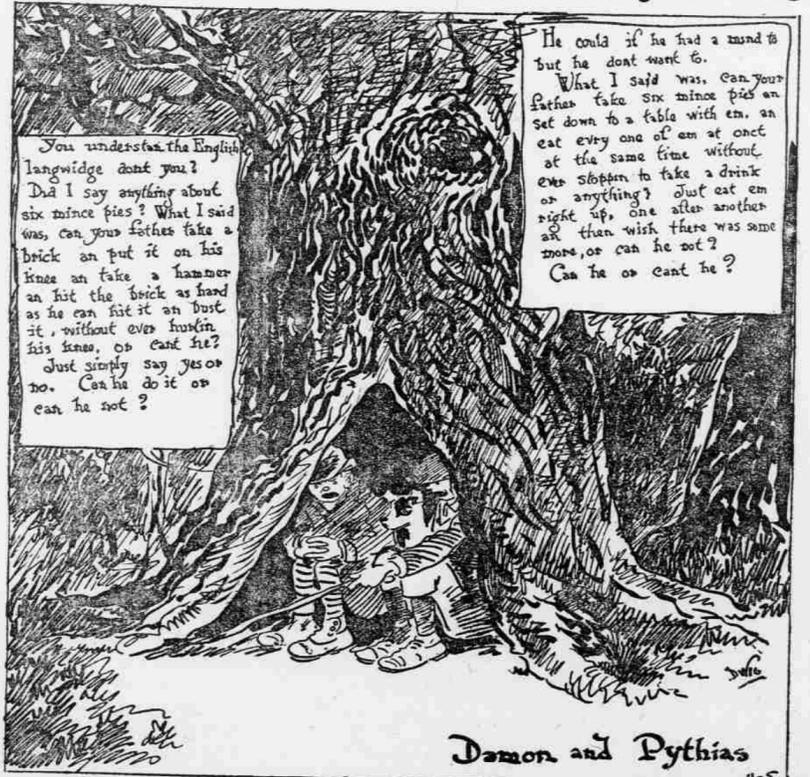
SOMEBODY'S STENOG—A Perfectly Good Alibi

Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Co.

By Hayward



SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG



Demon and Pythias

### ROOM AT ATLANTIC CITY.

On account of the growing popularity of Atlantic City as one of the most famous resorts in the country, the Pennsylvania Rubber Company, manufacturers of Vacuum Cup Tires and "Ton Tested" Tubes, has recently completed arrangements for a large display and sales room on the Garden Pier. They have leased five rooms on the northeastern end of the pier and are planning to make this display one that will interest the thousands of

visitors from all parts of the country. The rooms are being repainted and handsomely furnished and will be equipped with writing and rest rooms for the accommodation of those who are interested in the display. January first will be the probable opening date and C. E. Williamson, who has a wide experience in the tire industry, will be in charge.

Advertise in The Times

A—"I'll give you ten dollars for that dog of yours, old man."  
B—"Ten dollars. Why that dog's got a pedigree as long as your arm. Cost me thirty dollars."  
A—"That's all right. You can keep the pedigree. I only want the dog."

The people who maintain vacant lots covered with weeds and refuse that disfigure the whole neighborhood, are often the same ones who complain that real estate does not sell at better prices.

Sketches from Life By Temple



"Same Old Story."