

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL

A Tip.

Y' know fellers, girls are funny creatures. Dy'e want to know how to get your girl's goat? Especially when she raves about some boob movie actor, his handsome face, wonderful hair, Grecian nose, soulful orbs, firm chin and all that junk? Here's how we did it.

The other night we took our girl to a movie. Oh, we're a regular guy. And one of these simp handsome wolds was the hero of the movie. How she raved about him! And when we'd say he was a hick she'd go into all the more spasms just to nab our nanny and say, "Why, I believe you're jealous." Y'know, mates, how they do it.

Well, after the show, to prove we wasn't a pliker, we took in a soda grill. Across the aisle sat a fella and his violet. We got a hunch.

We said, "There's what I call an attractive girl, knows how to dress, right up to the second in style and good looking."

WOW! Did it get her? She nearly strangled trying to unloosen herself from the soda straw. OW! The way my girl lit into that dame's style, beauty and attractiveness was a scream.

Her hat was "atrocious," she "made up," she had no "sense of style," she was "very, very, ordinary looking," and she couldn't see where I could "see the slightest traces of attractiveness in her."

Heh! Heh! It's dangerous, fellas, but it's a good comeback for the silly, empty-head, clam-eyed, handsome movie actor stuff she hands you.

WHY, MYRTLE!

Alice—I saw you our driving with Jack in his new car yesterday. The funny thing was that Jack seemed to have only one arm.

Myrtle—Oh, it was around somewhere, I guess.

CHESTNUT CHARLIE



WELL, I'VE GOTTEN OUT HERE TO-DAY BEFORE ANYONE ELSE — SO HERE GOES!



WON NOBODY TELL ME WHY FO' IS A FLY ON YO' NOSE LIKE A HAT?

HUH? NOZZA?



BECAUSE IT'S FELT!



BOBBY'S NO SISSY

"When I was at Aunt Mary's they wanted to put a girl's nightdress on me."

"Well, did you wear it, sonny?"

"No, I said I'd go to bed raw first."
—Life.