

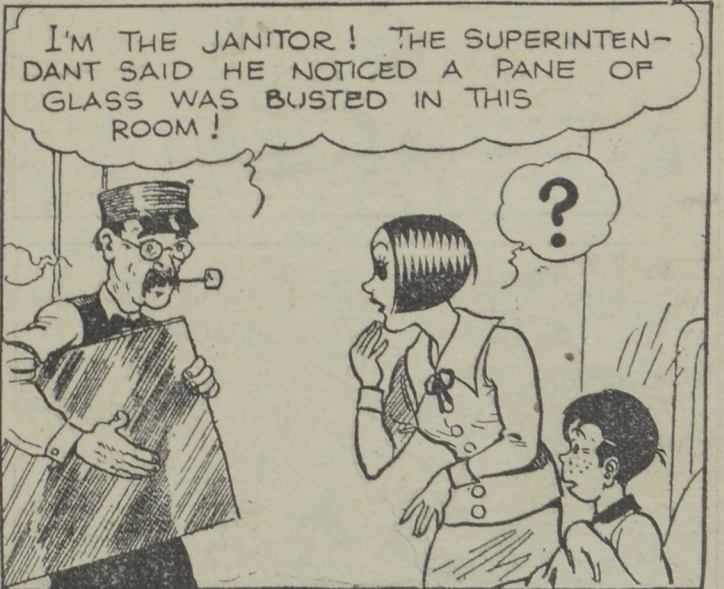
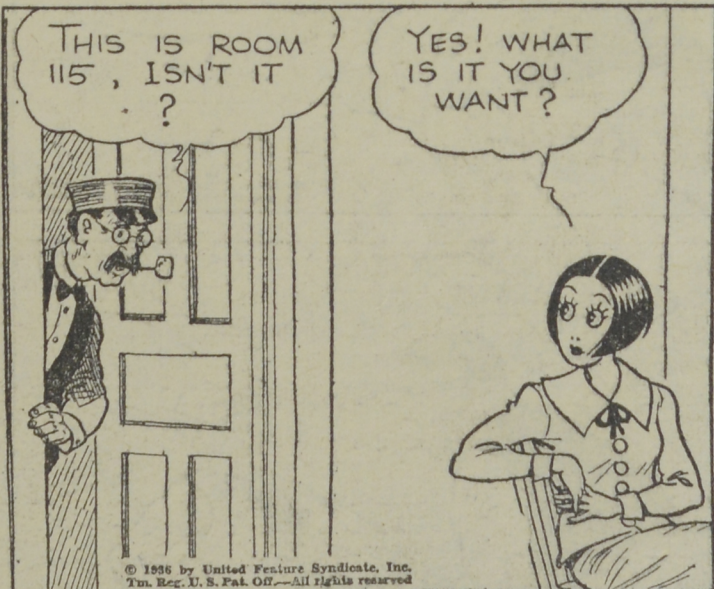
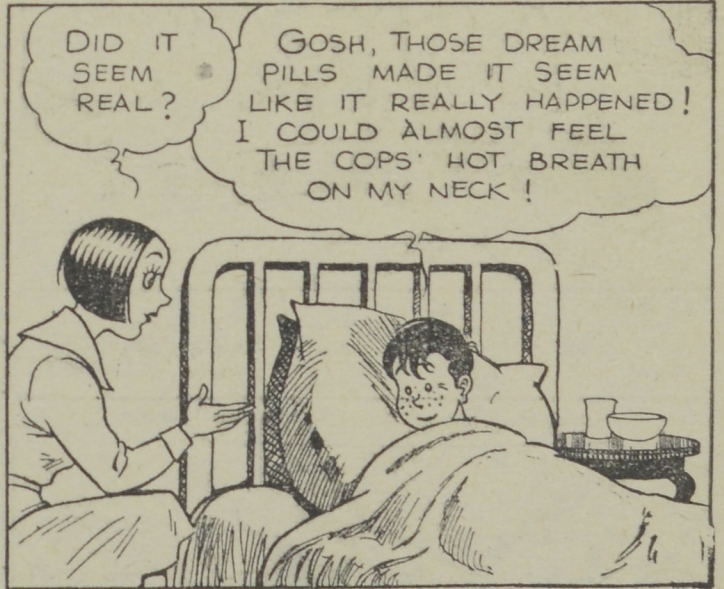
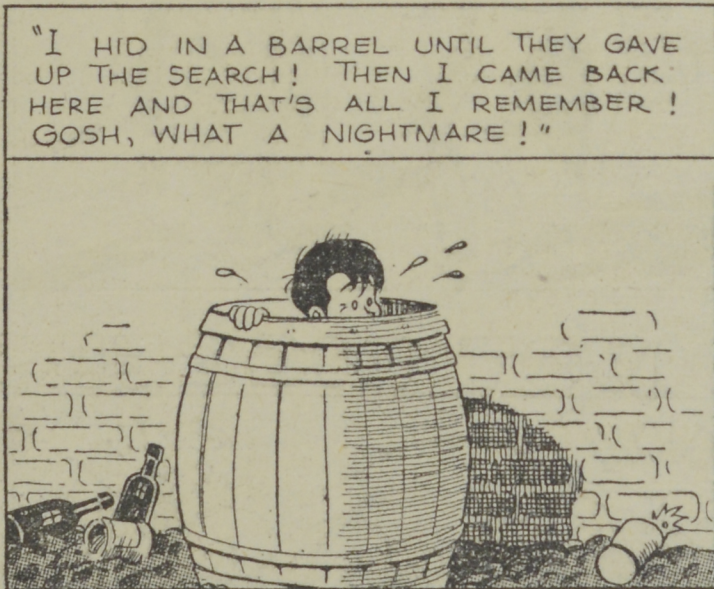
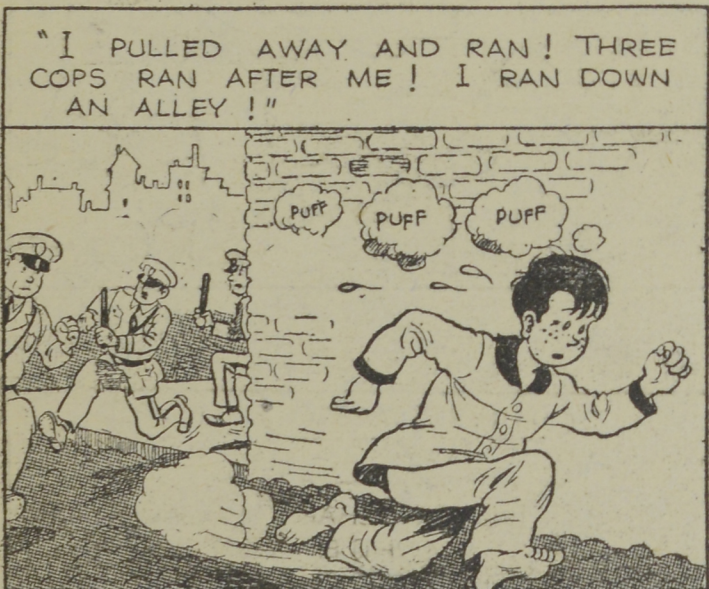
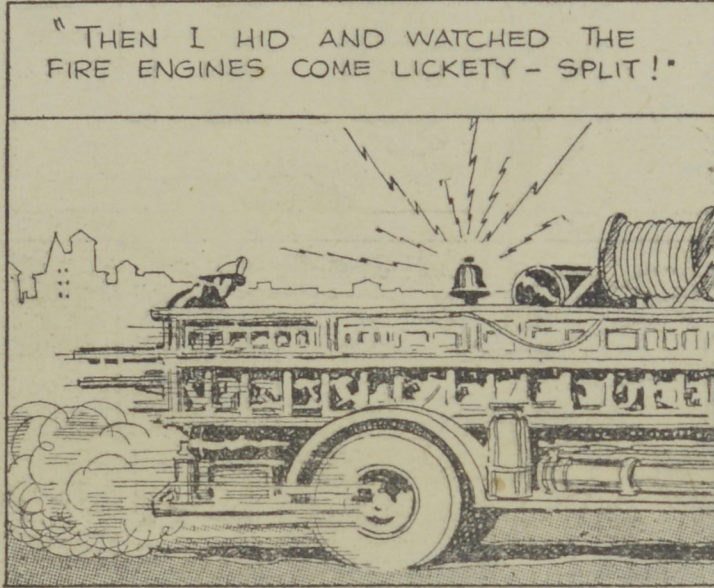
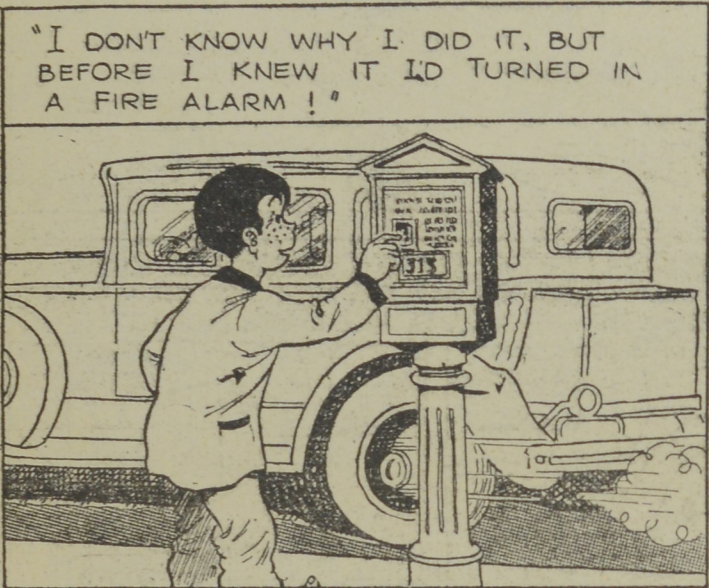
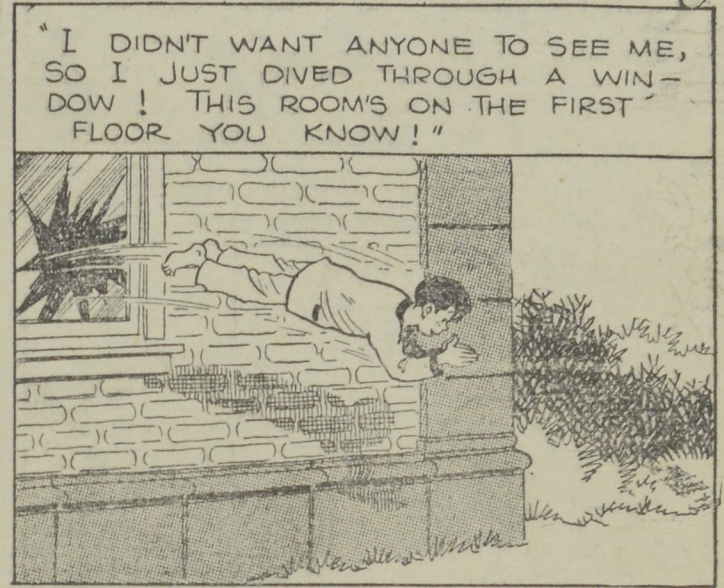
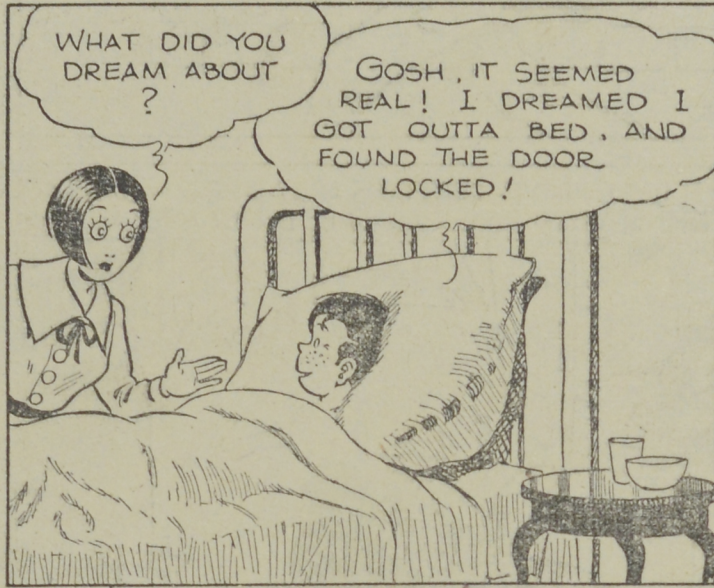
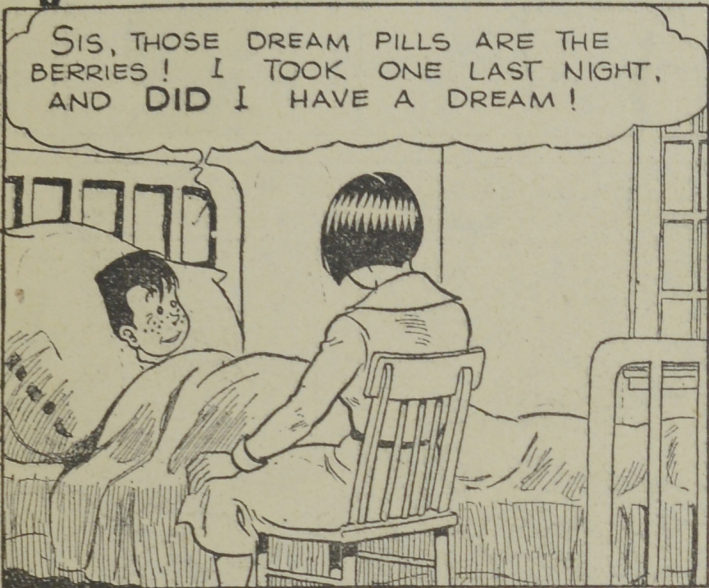
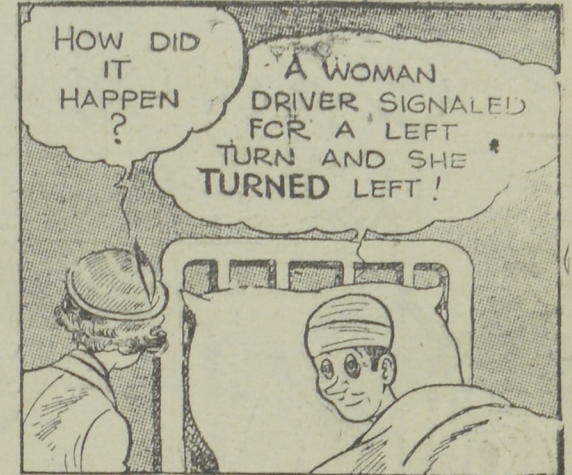
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Ella Cinders

By BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB

Chris Crust

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THE LAUGH TONIC—GOOD FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!

Housewife—"Look here, my man, why do you always come to my house to beg?"
 Tramp—"Doctor's orders madam."
 Housewife—"A doctor's orders?"
 Tramp—"He told me that when I found food that agreed with me I should stick to it."

Sandy—"If you had five shillings in your pocket what would you do?"
 Tammas—"I'd think that I had somebody else's breeks on."
 "Uncle, will you get into evening dress? Then I can throw my lantern slides on your shirt-front and you can be a talkie."

Pat—"Do you really believe in dreams, Mike?"
 Mike—"I do. Last night I was awake, and in the morning my dream came true."
 A hatter in a thriving town stuck the following notice in his window: "Our felt hats fit so well that they are not felt."

Not to be outdone, the man across the way produced the following gem: "Our carpets are sold by the yard, but are not worn by the foot."
 A little girl was served with the wing of a chicken. After doing her best with it she asked, "Mother, can't I have another bite? This is nothing but hinges."
 Husband—"I don't see why it was necessary to call the doctor when the baby had only a trifling cough."
 Wife—"Well, dear, I asked the doctor and he said I did right."