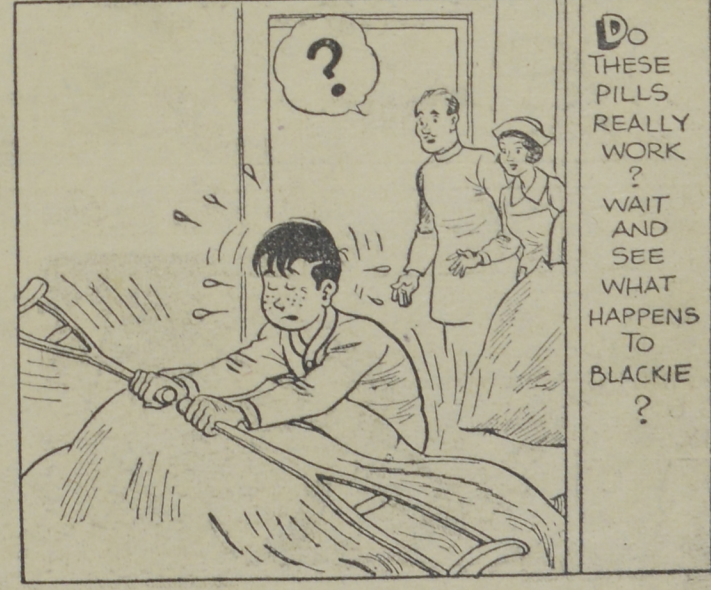
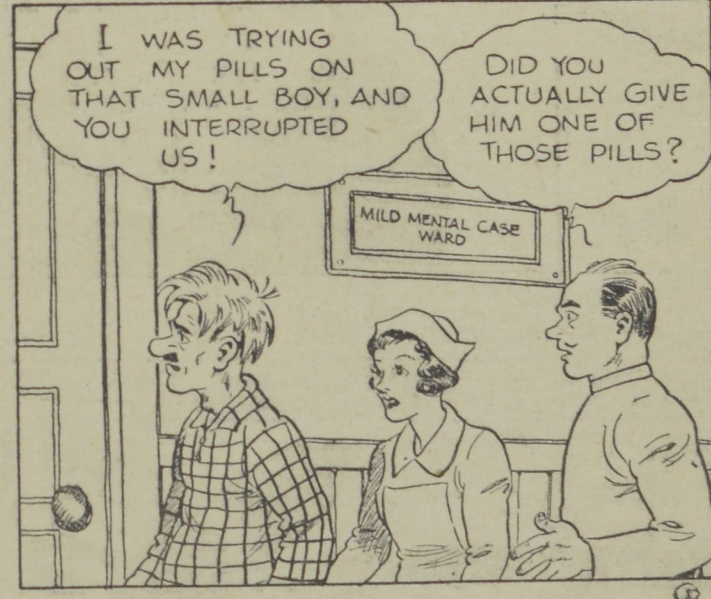
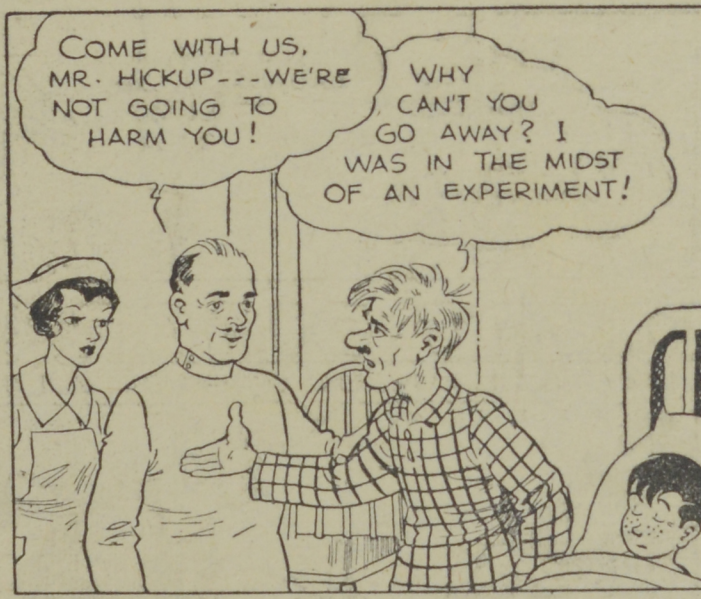
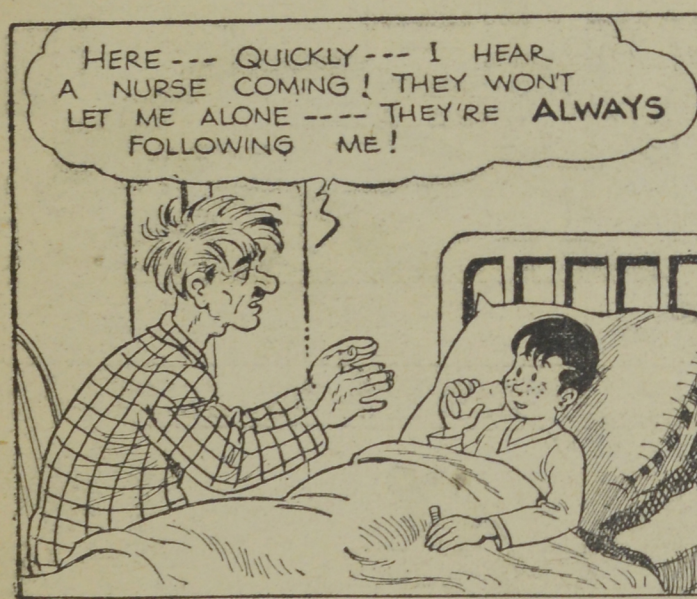
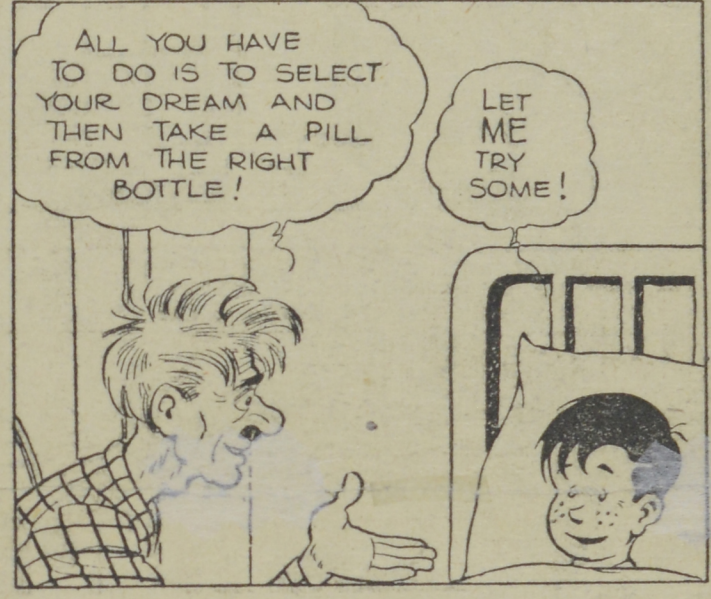
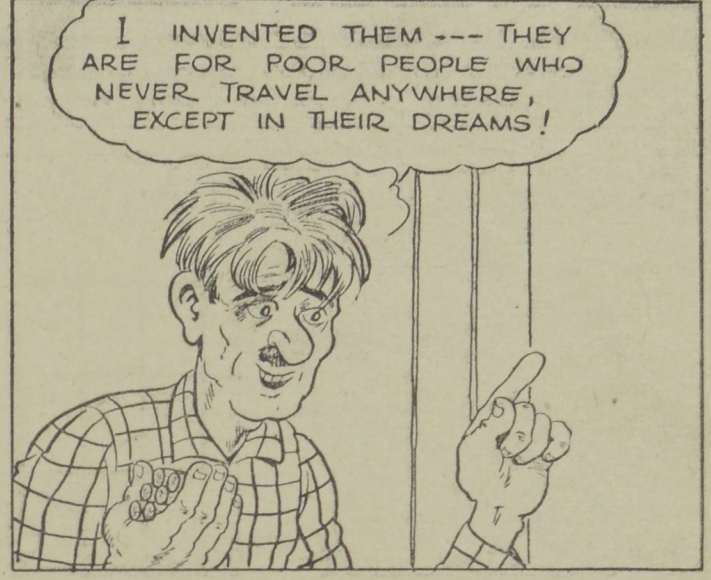
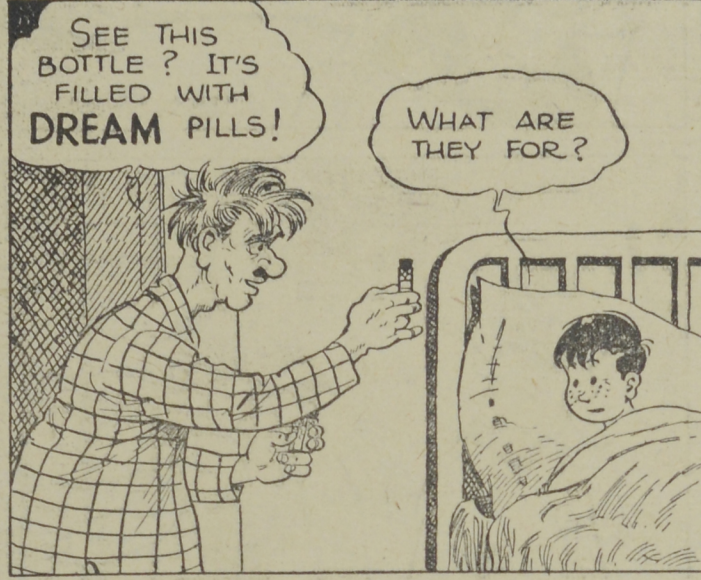
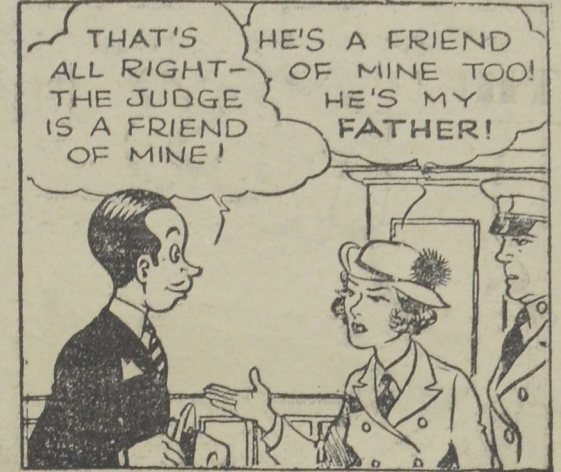
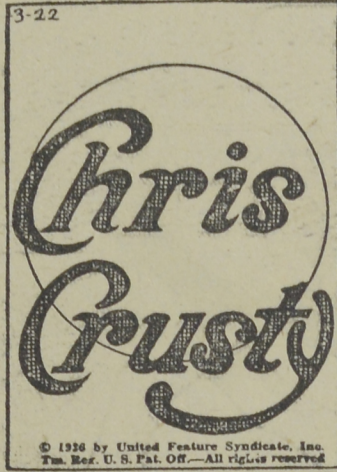


# ELLA CINDERS

by BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB



## THE LAUGH TONIC—GOOD FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!

A mother had just been telling her small son some of the "facts of life" and when she finished she said, "Now, son, are there any questions you would like to ask? Anything at all, don't be afraid."

After a little heavy thinking, he replied, "Well, yes, there is something I've been wanting to

know for a long time." Her heart failed her as she asked him what it was.

"Mother, just how do they make bricks?"

Six policemen who had per-spiced through seven hours of labor to dig a mongrel dog from a rock pile on the banks

of the Harlem river had their reward. While 500 spectators cheered, the dog bit Sergeant Paul Cavanaugh in the seat of his pants.

"What is a budget?"

"Well, it is a method of wor-rying before you spend instead of afterwards."

Police Officer—If this is your own wallet, 'ow is it that there is a photo of this gentleman's wife in it?

Pickpocket—'Ush, constable—no scandal, please!

Gertie—'Isn't George ever going to marry?"

Mabel—"No, I don't think he

intends to marry. He is study-ing for a bachelor degree."

A little boy was asked by his Sunday School teacher why a certain part of the church was called the altar.

"Because it is where people change their names," he very promptly answered.