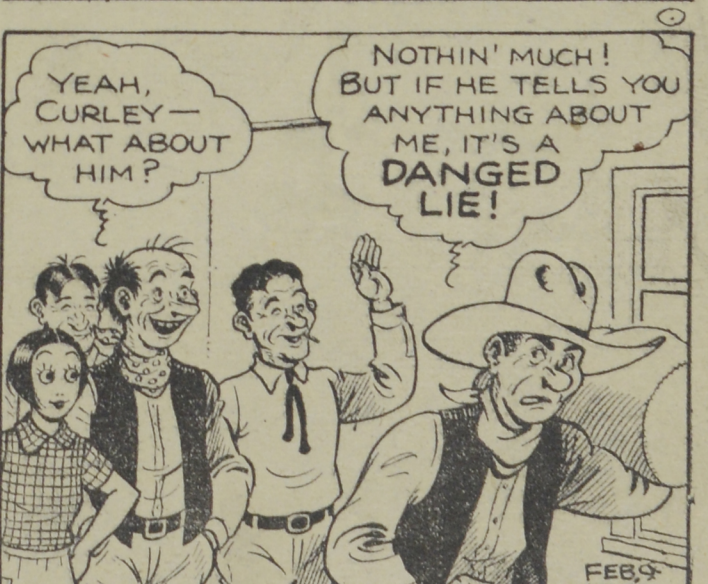
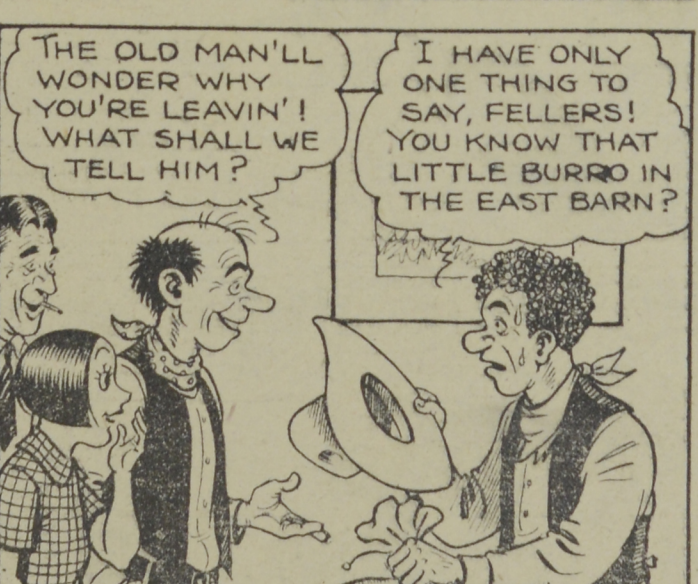
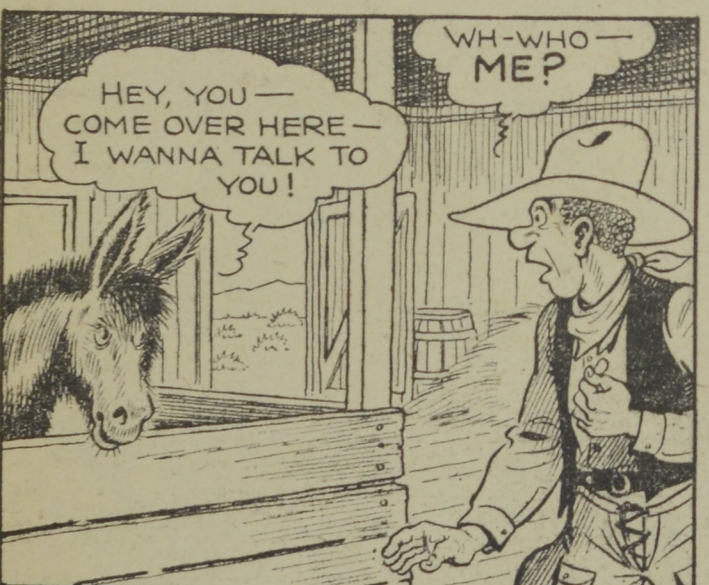
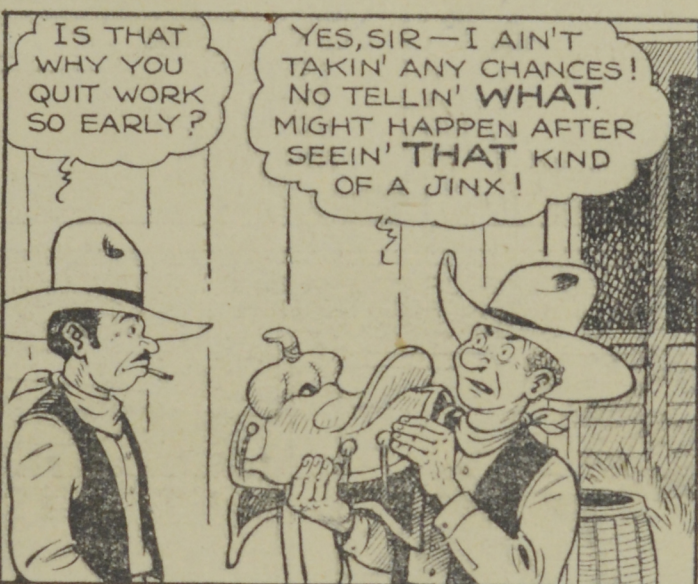
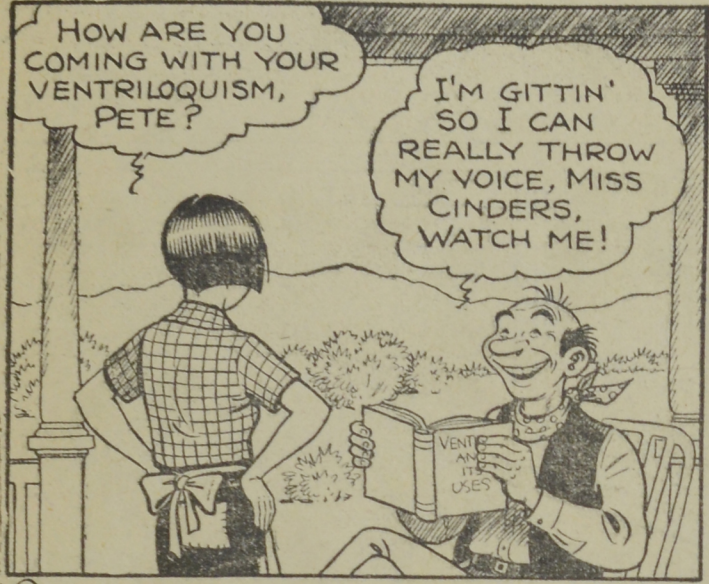
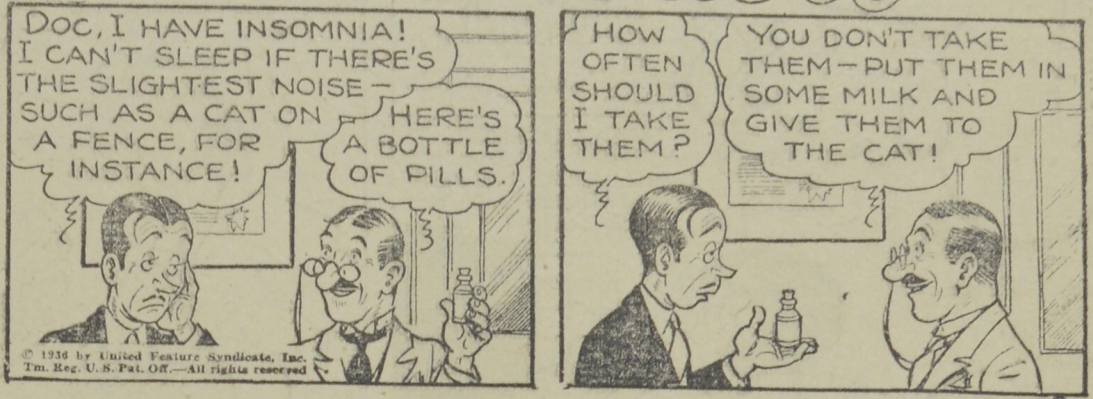


# ELLA CINDERS

by BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB—o

## Chris Crusty



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

"That's a nice overcoat. How much did it cost?"  
 "I don't know; I have not been sued for it yet."  
 "What did you think of the big fight last night, Bill?" asked the navy of his pal.  
 "Fight!" replied Bill, scornfully. "If the missus and me

had put up a show like that on Saturday night, the kids would have booted us!"  
 Two London cabmen were glaring at each other. "Aw, what's the matter with you?" demanded one.  
 "Nothing's the matter with me."

"You gave me a nasty look," persisted the first.  
 "Well," responded the other, "now you mention it, you certainly have a nasty look; but I didn't give it to you."  
 Two business men were discussing the secret of their success in their professions.

"My success is due to pluck," sheer pluck," boasted one.  
 "Oh, yes," agreed the other, "but you must admit having had the luck of finding so many people to pluck."  
 "I am afraid our new housemaid is dishonest," said the wife.

"Come, my dear," answered the husband. "You should never judge by appearances."  
 "I don't," was the retort. "I judge by disappearances."  
 She—"I guess you have had lots of chances to get married."  
 He—"Yes, but I'm not taking any chances."

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