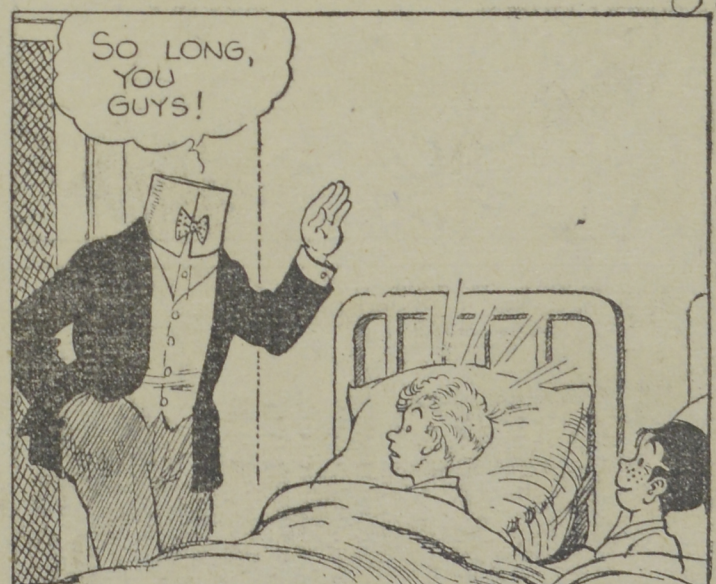
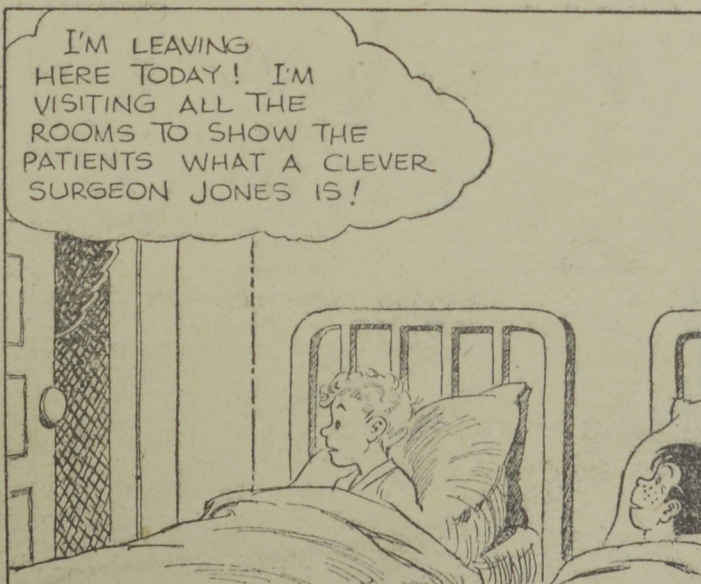
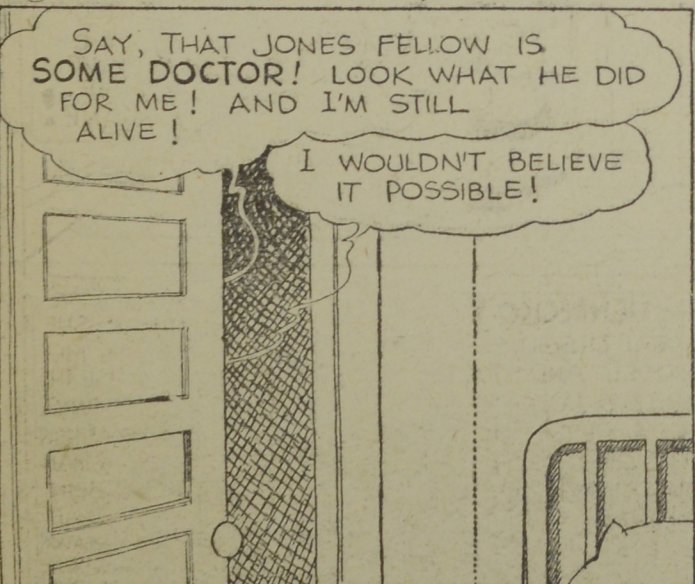
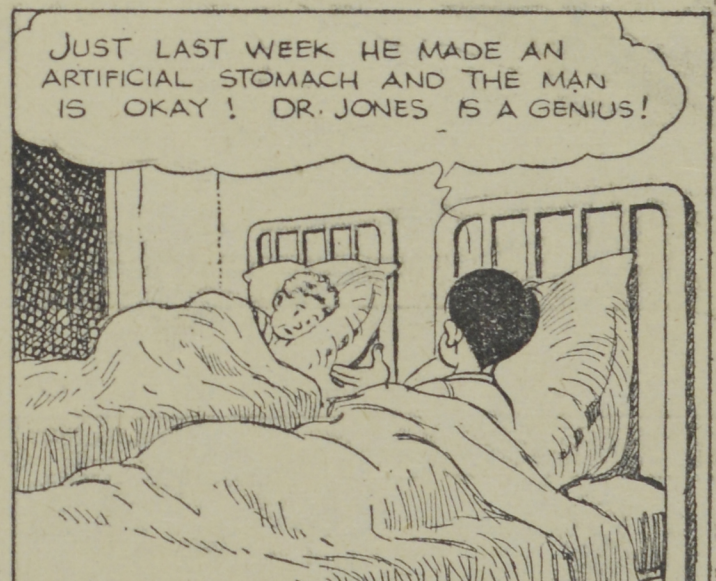
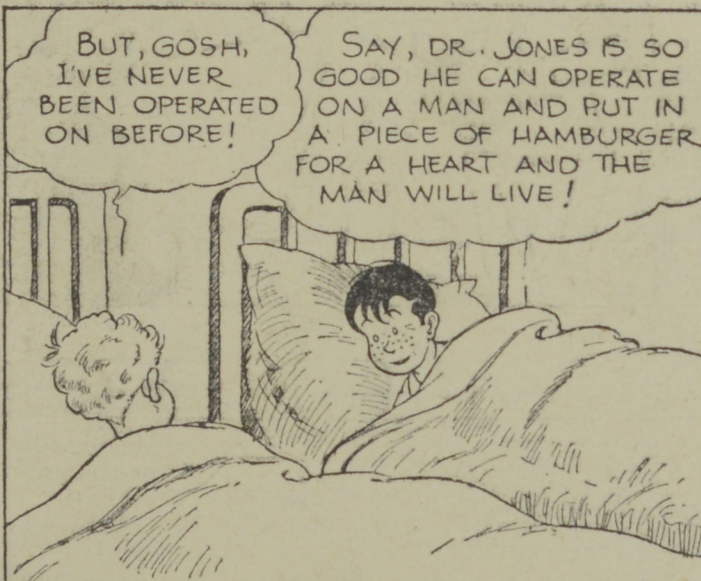
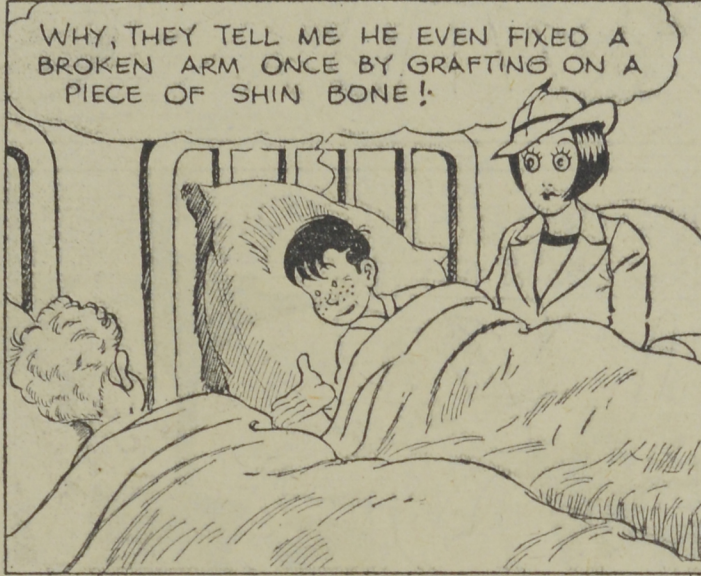
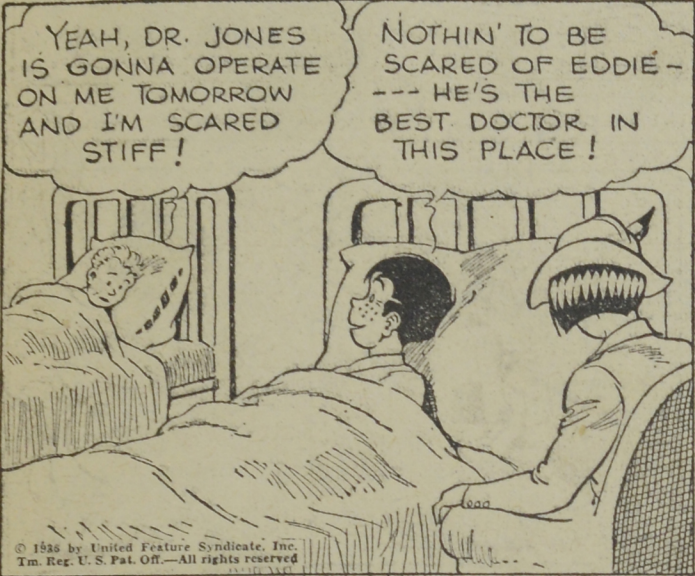


ELLA CINDERS

by BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB

CHRIS CRUSTY

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THE LAUGH TONIC—GOOD FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!

Aunt Hannah had never seen the sea until her nephew invited her to spend a month at his seaside home. She accepted the invitation.

As soon as she arrived, her nephew took her to see the boundless ocean, with its white foam and crashing breakers and fresh, salt-laden winds.

"There!" he said. "There, Aunt Hannah, is the Atlantic. What do you think of it?"

"Humph!" said Aunt Hannah. "I thought it was larger."

Reggie, aged twenty, was in disgrace, and his grandfather had been asked to tackle him.

"I hear, my boy," said the old

man kindly, "that you are in love with Miss Blah-de-Blah, the actress."

The youth struck an attitude. "I am, sir," he said firmly. "And if you've anything to say against the lady, it had better not be said in my presence."

Grandpa roared. "Anything against her?" he chuckled.

"Why, bless your heart, boy, I was in love with her, too, when I was your age."

"He has a bitter tongue, and is always jeering at me. I had marks left on my face after an illness, and he called me Mary Queen of Spots," said a wife at the Manchester police court.

Rosalie (very wealthy)—"Just what advice can you give me? I'm so afraid the men care only for my money."

Julia—"My dear, don't marry any man to whom you would not trust your whole fortune, and then—don't trust him with it!"