

## HUMOR

## THE GAB

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## HERE'S AN EASY ONE

Luke had it before; Paul had it behind; Mathew never had it at all. All girls have it once; boy's can't have it. Old Mrs. Mulligan had it twice in succession. Dr. Lowell had it before and behind, and he had it twice as bad behind as before. What was it? Ponder a while and if you don't tumble, forget about it.

## INFORMATION

## Useless and Not Even Interesting

Perhaps the saddest case in Dunning is the former radio expert who went insane and is now trying to design hookups for lady's dresses.

The four-wheel brake is a wonderful invention. It is now possible for an automobile to stop on top of a pedestrian instead of running over him.

Carnot Z. Cantilever has invented a baby carriage that can be folded and carried under the arm. As yet, however, he has been unable to invent a baby that can be shut up.



## YOUR BABY

Enlarged, Tinted,  
and Framed

—  
\$8.79  
—

M. SKYES  
Photographer

THE GAB'S CHINESE LETTER, FROM OUR JAPANESE SCHOOL-BOY CORRESPONDENT  
(Thanx to Wallace Irwin)

Dear Editor Gabby:

I present at meeting of 2 decimals of Confusion. I narrate they spoke: "T'ien Kan." wig-wag Wa Shing, "By reason of superior mentality I bartered bronze for gold, yet victim unsuspecting goes rejoice and blessed my posterity. I expire have you cognant rhyme or reason howthesoever I should ought to duplicate this clever y otherwise meritorious act ad infinitum?"

"By the August, yes buy the September, floating rib of Confusion," explode T'ien Kan, "Thou can cozen part inglorious multitude all of a billion tomorrows, and crooked—I mean even—impose guile on all of mob for considerable less of period, but—" and T'ien Kan, the Mandarin from Detroit, turn and toss a tozzled toe-nail in my direct shun—"Thou cannot bedazzle entire populous over unlimited Cycle (adv.) of winged years," continue Wa Shing and T'ien Kan in union, smiling with fatuous ness of self-bestowed confection.

O Mr. Editor—O, 2 owes, I desire obtain to write more if only Underwood.

Hoping you are the same,

Hashimuro Togo.

## BOOK NEWS

Noah Count, the Western-story writer, has packed another punch in his latest book, entitled: "A Bum Steer," published by Vollmer Hoptopft, of this or that city. This story won the Short-Story contest conducted by the Shredded Wheat Company of Peoria. Altho' he was born and bread in old Kentuck, he has been out where the Vest begins—he's been around a lot, but most of them were cow lots. He was the first to recognize that the true purpose of the ankle is to keep the calf from the corn. He novelized this great tail of a steer from the film of the prize ring "Alona of the High C's," featuring Ben Turpin. This great film of opera life was picturized from "Aston et Pie," the French stage play of Broadway and the Biltmore Hotel which also ran at Belmont. This latter was adapted from "Springtime," the majestic story of the French Revolution and the Anartic whaling fleet, which was novelized from Black N. Grey's great western epic, "A Bum Steer," published some years ago by Hoptmer Vollopft.

## GERMAN EXPERT HERE

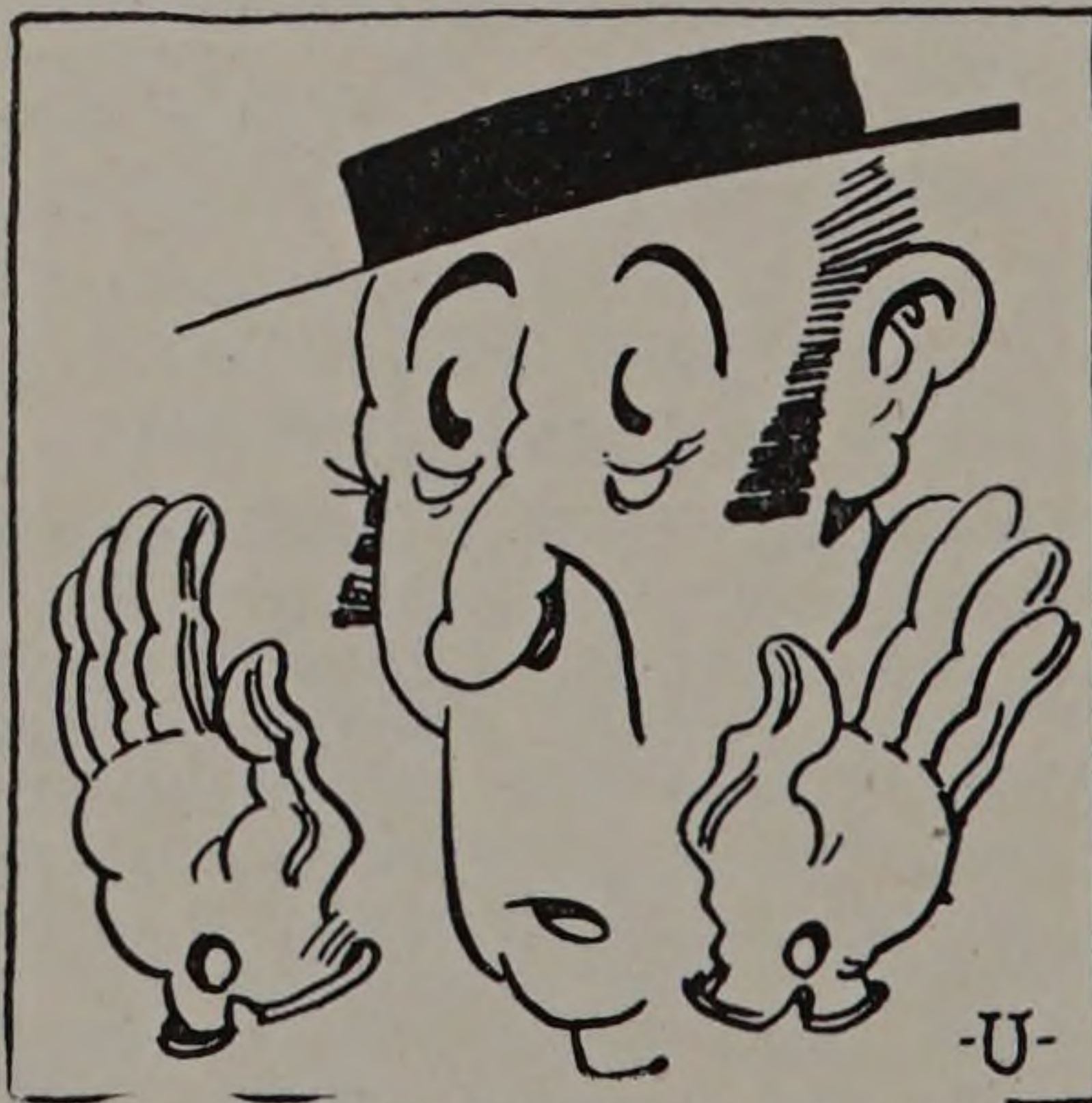
New York — Herr Prof. Gottlos Schwefeldampfstoff, of the University of Munich, arrived in New York yesterday or some time last week, on the Hydrophobia. He is at the head of the Smear-chemieker Kliegeyefabrikstoff at Stinken-on Rhine, in Bavaria (Germany, of course). He advocates the use of Pintsch gas for policemen, and even went so far as to say, in an exclusive interview, that he favored ferrates for the Interstate Commerce Commission. He is quite a lecturer—he doesn't talk in his own sleep, but he has often talked in other people's. "A recent lecture of mine," he said, "before the Mule Sellers Society of Honolulu aroused considerable debate and hysterical discussion, one of the mules going so far as to say that I was braying up the wrong tree. This criticism caused me to change the tenor of my views and put them on another base." As the twelfth member of the "Committee of Eleven," he is in this country in an effort to determine where the Manganese emigrated from.

## JOHN D. GIVES AWAY THREE (3) DIMES!

Widget King in Big Orgy

This is a splendid picture of Helmholtz-Gibbs Sewczkillyx. Although his head is a foot long he doesn't use it as a rule. When asked by The Gab's reporter as to the chances for his trip to Europe, he replied: "What is the use of waiting? Pioneers always take a chance. Look at Dan Boone; look at Peggy Joyce; look at me—no, don't look until I get my nose powdered—alright, now look. Go

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MR. SCWCZKILLYX

ahead, I'll hold your coat." He refuses to go to Berlin, however, because he hates song writers. Last time he was in Europe he thought Brussels was a sprout. He believes that the best way to settle the race problem is to pick winners. On a recent intelligence test he got 50—making him a half-wit. He was the first one to propose sending our windmill's to Congress.