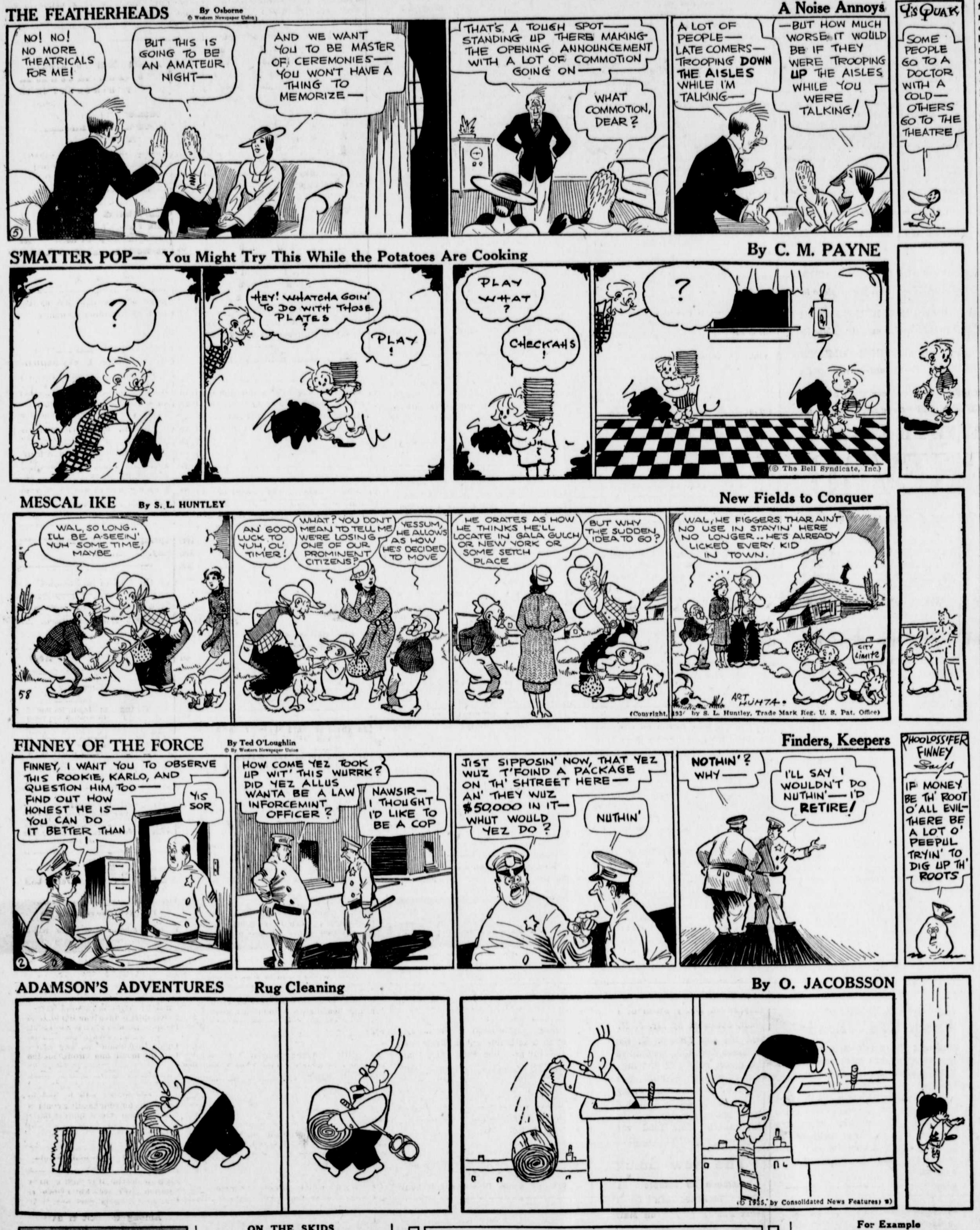
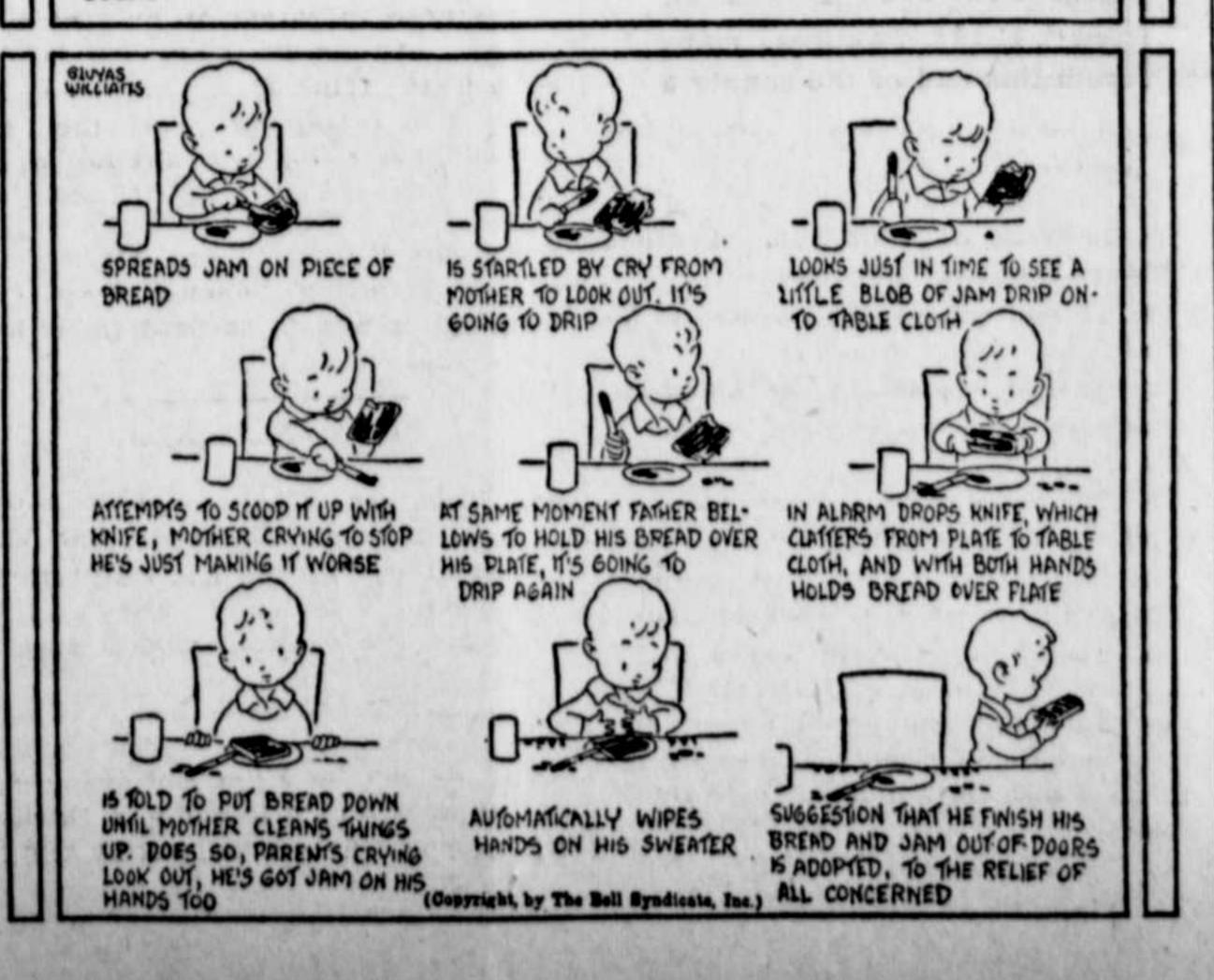
WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists







By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

The case before the court had been going on for many days, and concerned a claim that involved wearisome technicalities. Things were not improved when a counsel made a speech of un- votes." necessary length. He said:

"Then, my lord, comes the question of bags; they might have been full bags or half-full bags; or, again, my lord, they might have been empty

"Or," interrupted the sorely tried "they might have been windbags."

Easily Adjusted

was his first. Incidentally at the same knew for the first time that Australia time it was the worst thing his friend was not a part of the Antarctic conthe producer had read for some years. tinent. No man did more in charting ducer, "but-er I couldn't do this-it's carried on commerce with Japan for too long for the stage."

stage a bit?"

ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Buckie's Bad Break

range knew him only as Buckie. That nickname is explained by the fact that he was just about the best rider that ever forked a bronc. Plenty of the wild ones had tried to pile him but he just remarked sadly "Bad horsey, shouldn't go bucky-bucky!" and stayed right in the saddle. But even the best of riders is likely to hit the dirt when his horse steps in a prairie dog

hole while going at full speed. That's what happened to Buckle one day when he was out riding the pain almost made him faint. Of course, he shouted for help. But there was no one within 127 miles so his shouts weren't heard.

Night came and with it a chill wind that cut to the bone. Not far away a wolf howled and a moment later it was answered by another and another and another. Buckie knew what that meant. He decided it was time to do something. But what? Let Buckie himself answer:

"What did I do? Why, I finally had to walk eight miles to find a pole thick enough and strong enough to pry that darned hoss off my leg."

The Duel That Failed

S. CLARK of Attica, Ind., went • to the Texas Panhandle when it was wild and woolly. There he met Clay Allison, a famous gun-fighter who told him about the strangest duel he'd ever seen. It was between two frontlersmen who didn't like the color of each other's hair. So they agreed to fight it out with long rifles-stand back to back, then each take ten long steps, turn and begin firing.

The duel began. Each with his right eye drew a bead on the other's left eye-it wasn't sportsmanlike to shoot out the other man's right eye and thus spoil his aim. They fired at the same instant but neither bullet took effect.

They shot a second time—a third fourth-and a fifth. Still nothing happened. In fact they kept shooting until each man had used up 20 cartridges. "There's something spooky about this," said one. "Shore is!" said the other. "Maybe we ain't supposed to kill each other."

"Reckon we'd better call it off and shake hands," suggested the first. "Suits me!" said the second.

They started toward each other, each one taking ten long steps so they would meet face to face where they had parted back to back. As they met and clasped hands, one exclaimed "Ouch! Something's burnin' through my boot!"

They looked down. There on the ground was a pile of melted lead. The mystery of the bullets that falled to kill was solved. So accurate had been their aim that their bullets had met midway with such terrific force that they melted each other and dropped to the ground. Clay said he knew this was true because he saw the place on the ground where the melted lead had been and there wasn't a speck of grass growing there.

Truthful Election Costs

N OHIO law requires candidates for office to file a report of all expenditures in their campaigns. Sometimes these reports are very sketchy and not always truthful.

But the man who ran for sheriff of Perry county a few years ago turned in a report that no one could doubt. It said:

"Lost 1,349 hours of sleep thinking about the election. Lost two front teeth and a lot of hair in a personal encounter with an opponent. Donated one beef, four shoats and five sheep to county barbecues. Gave away two pairs of suspenders, four calico dresses, \$5 in cash and 15 baby rat-

"Kissed 126 babies. Put up four stoves. Kindled 14 fires. Walked 4,076 Shook hands with 9,508 peo-Told 10,101 lies and talked enough to make in print 1,021 vol-

"Attended 16 revivals and was baptized four times by immersion and twice by other ways. Contributed \$50 to foreign missions and made love to nine widows-five grass and four sod. "Hugged 40 old maids. Got dog-bit 39 times. Lost the election by 353

@ Western Newspaper Union.

Great Navigator, Explorer Abel Janszoon Tasman, died 1659,

at fifty-six, having achieved a reputation as the greatest of Dutch navigators and one of the greatest explorers. But he made some big mistakes. He couldn't find a continent. Sent out in 1642 to explore Australia, he sailed completely around it and never sighted it once! Later, as the significance of Screeves had written a play, and it his error was realized, geographers "Sorry, my boy," remarked the pro- the Pacific's shores and islands. He the Dutch more than two centuries "But, I say," expostulated Screeves, before the voyage of Commodore Mat-"surely a little thing like that could be thew Perry, who often is credited fixed up-couldn't you lengthen the with opening Japan's ports to other nations.