

fect of the sea being to modify or equal re temperatures,

Q

BALL TO NIGHT . P

NO ACCIDENT.

MT DEAR WATSO, I-

WATSO !

prove that you can be agreeable in the midet of unamiable: thoughtful among

miserable health, and taking the meal hours for a description of your maladies? Just as soon as you are ready for a boine where love, good will, thoughtful-Home should be the anteroom to heaven, ness and good manners are the the rails ain, such a le

It may be a matter of surprise to many it may be a matter of surprise to many that the moon should exhibit such ap-parent eccentricities in its motion, but its does not surprise astronomers. The orbits of the moon and the planets, as they are responds in time with the earth's greatdescribed in school text books, are only approximations to the real paths pursued of the reasons offered for the greater by the bodies of the solar system. They about the north pole. The south than about the north pole. The southern sum-way which might lead an uninformed neer of course, fails at the time of the porter. way which highly lead an uninformed mer, of course tails at the time of the person to fcar that everything was in danger of going to smash, but long con-thued observations have shown that the expanse of the southern oceans, the efprinciple of compensation is always at work, and that, on the average, they keep their prescribed places.

-tizant

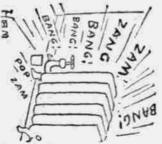




The Radiator Rag

The "Oceana Boll" may toll Across the ragtime land; From Peary's to the other pale Blares "Alexander's Band;" Yet all gay tunes of jest or love Seem but to pail or drag Beside the catchy music of The Radiator Rag.

The planola there next door. The fiddle down below. The singer on the second floor, All make the moste flow; But when all instruments go wrong And voices brenk or lag. Sfill sweet remains one matin song-The Radiator Ran.



Base critics, versed in higher art, Decry its crashing chords. But music that so thrills the heart Is proof 'gainst hitter words. Who but a fool could hold to scorn And choke with hatred's gag The sweetest music of the morn-The Radiator Rag?

The heater's gilded organ pipes May sputter, groan and bray; But, oh, the wee that grimly gripes What time it fails to play. Long may its vibrant pulses heat,



Doubly dear tonight, love Love a thousandfold; Process are those bygone years, With their cares, their joys, their tears What more can life hold"

weetest pledge of all, love; Lift your lips-fust so. Ah, my heart is young again And as light as it was then-That night, years ago.



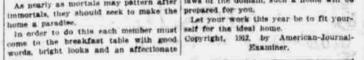
MY DEAR BLACK PETE

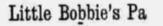
COME WITHOUT FUSS!

1 ATTENDED THIS

RIDICULOUS FUNC

OR THE





By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

I guess you & me ain't going for to juit mud first, sed Ms, if it is all the saim have any moar arguments, sed Pa to Ma to you. Then the gaim beegan & Ma got mad. wen he was reeding the paper last nite. See here, husband, sed Ma, what in the

It looks as though the war was over. I ann giad to heer it, sed Mal I nevver did have any liking for scraps. I am good deel like my mother, sed Ma, she was a peaceful soul that was always aggenst turmoil. What are we going to do now, my darling hueband, to avert bloodphed? Teil me & Uttel Hobble. blondshed? Teil me & littel Bobble.

I nevver seen anything like it in my I nevver seen anything like if in my i have a recipe here in my pocket, sed iffe, Ma sed. I cant send anything hoam pa, if i havent lost if. It is a clipping that i took out of a newspaper. A the minnit You are the least common provider, sed read it I cuddent go to my knife quick Ma. I wish I had nevver left my hoam in



muff. I cut it out almost beefoar I had Colfax. Thare everything was harmony read it half thru. Then Ma took the & luxury. Littel did I think in them days, ipping that Pa had handed to her, & she Ma sed, that I wid have to be humiliated in front of a common measer ger boy & it read what was on the clipping.

read what was on the cupping. I nee, sed Ma. I nee, it is a clipping that tells about Mister Madmon Peters, he mays here that the only way to prevent It is gest gitting to this

These, set Ma, i mee, it is a calphing that tells about Mister Madiaon Peters, by says here that the only way to prevint quaris in a family is for only one to sti mad at a time. That is a fine sistem, sed Pa. That is what I was thinking, sed Pa. That is what I was thinking, sed Pa. That is what I was thinking, sed Pa.

that is why i brought the clipping heam Dosmt be setting thare yessing me all to you. Only one mad at a time, what a the time, sed Ma. You havent got any to you. Only one main at a time, what a fine time, but at a treetond. Doant main backbons than a treetond. Doant that wud maik a good old irish family of you know how to say No?

You doant understand the reverent ganlroan, sed Ma, this articel only one of the parents shud git mad at a time, it has no reference to the chil-dren. It is a butiful sentiment. There are no C. O. D.s there, etther, sed

en, Pa red.

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it is a fine sentiment, sed Pa, let's pre-tend that it is a gaim, & after Bobble goes to bed you & me will play it. Wich of us is going to git mad first? Bobble can stay rite here, sed Ma, be git mad.

has seen us both mad, so offen that he Poor is a little vetaran. I think I wud like to chanst, Poor Pa, I doant see whate he has a

No, my luv, ned Pa. If it wasent for littel Bobble, sed Ma, meens that I wad go back to Colfax this vary min