



Comb Honey

By EDWARD BLACK.

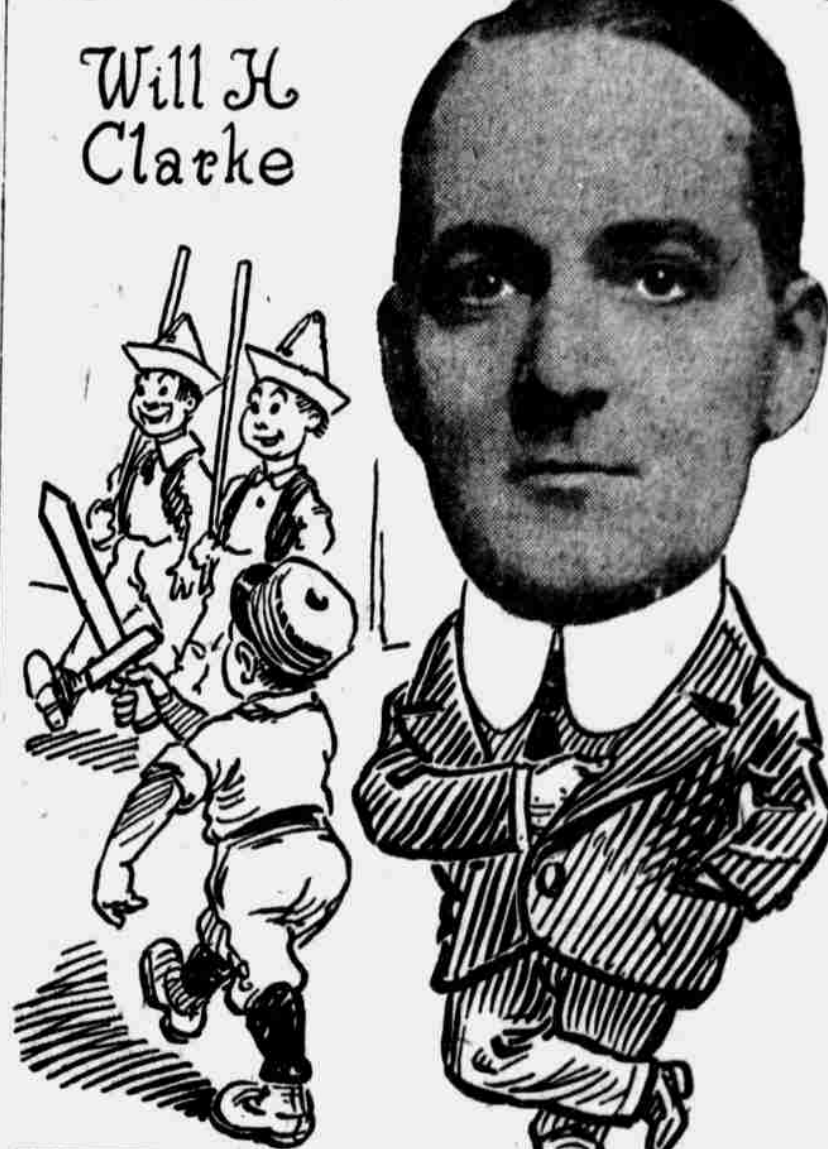
Henry Leffingwell was feeling as lebonair as a chandelier that had been overlooked by an ornithological exemption board.



necessity of mobilizing to fight worry. As she sat at the table her attention was arrested by a sound which she recognized as the movement of her pilot.



HOW OMAHA GOT HIM



By A. EDWIN LONG. President William H. Clarke of the Rotary club might have been a staff officer with Pershing if his ambition had been realized as a boy.

Called Seen the Light. The caller explained that she had seen the light, some vague illuminating agency which she described as consisting of kissing her fingertips to worry.

Leffingwell, full of hauteur and hope, broke the silence by speaking: "I suppose you have observed that I have a new suit of clothes. You may be further surprised to know that I have not only bought a new suit, but I am going to run as a candidate for city commissioner.

because I will not live under the same roof with a politician. In the event that you should hold to your determination to plunge into politics, I may as well tell you that I will leave to you all of the furniture except the gas stove which I bought with money I earned before I ever knew you, Henry Leffingwell.

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

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Neighbors say, 'We knew the Leffingwells. They had nice folks.' 'Say, dad, you ought to get a fountain pen now that you are going to be a politician,' suggested Willie, his childish imagination running rampant.

Thrilling Moments of Their Lives

Walter S. Jardine. "Walt" Jardine was kicked by a horse, was nearly drowned and has been at bat in a base ball game, with the bases full and the score tied, but no experience of his life had the thrills which were offered when he rode eight miles on a runaway flat car.

Everbody Has a Hobby! Tell What's Yours

Wears Carnation. Paul Schayne of Burgess-Nash millinery fame, never appears without a carnation, and a red carnation at that, in his buttonhole. He has worn the red posy in his buttonhole for years, stopping every morning on his way to business to buy a carnation before he appears in his "hattery."