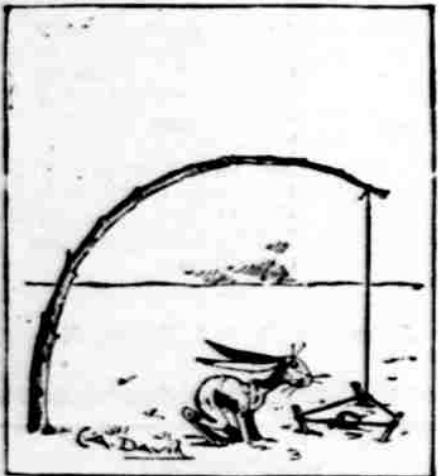


HE FLEW TO DANGER THAT HE KNEW NOT OF.



1.



2.



3.



4.



Chip

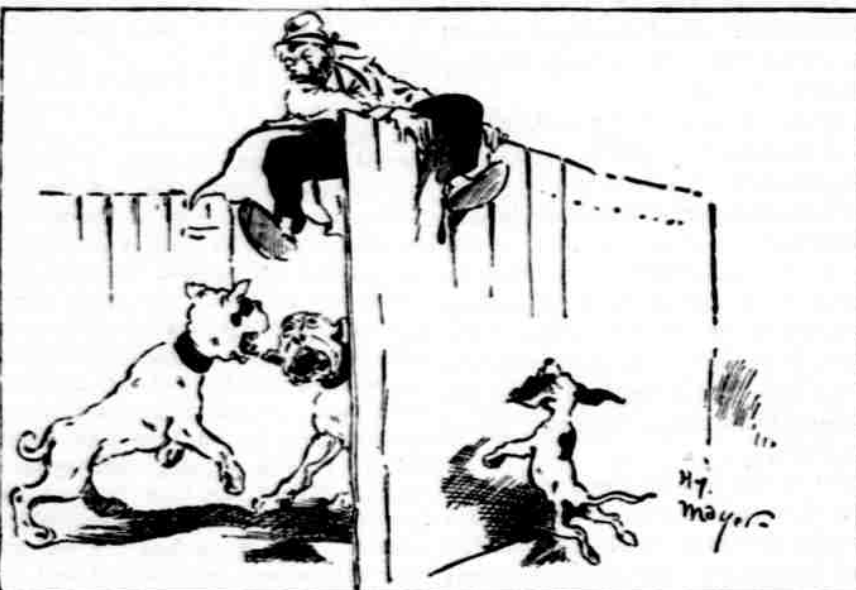
The bonnets of our grannies.



1.



2.



3.



He—I will not go until you tell me you love me.
She—Well, if it comes to that—I love you.



Hair cut sir?



I'm losing trade all the time.



I can sell it to the plasterer, any-
way.



Next!