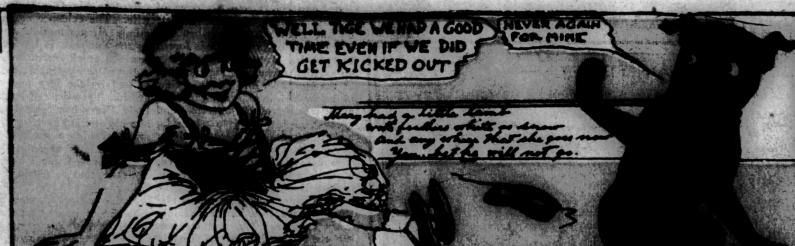


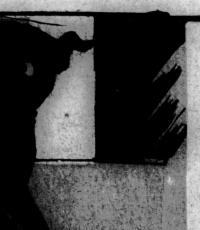
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e the former cap, an i







COMIC SECTION OF THE

CALGARY, ALBERTA

DECEMBER 26, 1915

Yes, Mary Had a Little Lamb!

























THAT THIS IS MY LAST MASQUERADE BALL.

AT LEAST FOR THE PRESENT. THIS LIPE IS A KIND OF A MASQUERADE. MOST PEOPLE ARE MADE UP AS SOMETHING THEY'RE NOT. SOME ME CLOWNS WHOSE INNER NATURE IS AS PHILOSOPHICAL AND SERIOUS AS CAN BE. MOST OF US APPEAR TO BE SOMETHING, WE ARE NOT, EVEN WHEN WE DO NOT INTENDIT. SOME FOLKS ARE ALWAYS MASQUERADING. PEOPLE GO TO MASQUERADE BALLS MADE UP IN THE EASIEST THING TO GET, SAME IN LIFE; SOME GO IN THE CHEAPEST THING NO MATTER WHAT CHARACTER IT REPRESENTS, AND SOME THE MOST EXPENSIVE. SOME TRY TO BE BEAUTIFUL (FORONCE) AND SOME THING IS TRUE, EACH ONE IS SATISFIED WITH HIS OWN DISGUISE. IF HEWERE NOT HE WOULD IT PUT IT ON. THE WORST OF ALL IS HE WHO DOES N'T KNOW HIS OWN DISGUISE AND FOOLS HIMSELF.

OLD SOC SAID "KNOW THYSELF"