#### WHEN THE CHILDREN **ARE TROUBLED WITH Summer Complaints** GIVE THEM



And you will be agreeably surprised come relieved of their troubles.

This preparation has been on the market for the past 80 years. Put up only by The T. Milburn Co.,

Limited, Toronto, Ont.

\$2,500 IN PRIZES FREE IF IT RAINS IN PT. STANLEY MONDAY

## "TIZ" GLADDENS SORE, TIRED FEET

"Tiz" makes sore, burning, tired feet fairly dance with delight. Away so the aches and pains, the corns,

go the aches and pains, the corns, callouses, blisters and bunions.
"Tiz" draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, how long you dance, how far you walk, or how long you remain on your feet, "Tiz" brings restful foot comfort. "Tiz" is wonderful for tired, aching, swollen, smarting feet. Your feet just tingle for joy; shoes never hurt or seem tight.

or seem tight.
Get a box of "Tiz" now from any
drug or department store. End foot torture forever—wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy.—Advt.

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### Cuticura Cares For Your Skin And Hair

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your every-day tollet preparations and watch your skin and hair improve. The Soap to cleanse, the Ointment to heal and the Tal

emple Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Outloura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Try our new Shaving Stick.

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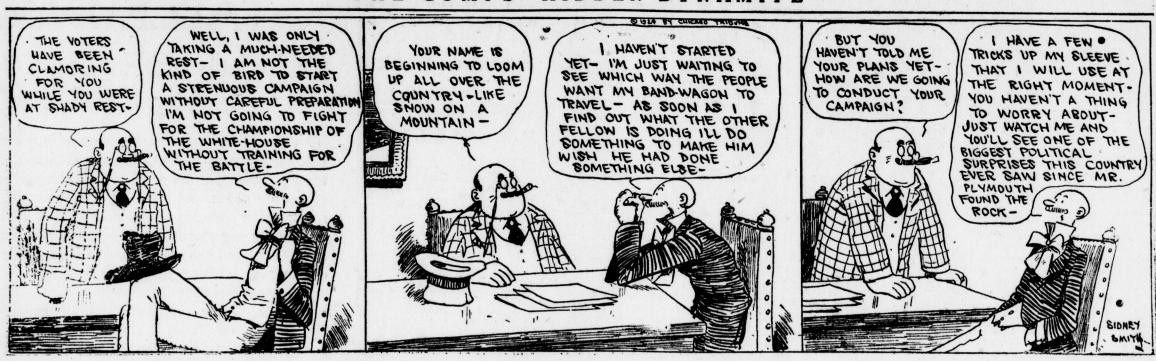
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# GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter

### THE GUMPS-HIDDEN DYNAMITE



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Sunshine Has Witnesses, Yes, Indeed.

By BILLY DE BECK

GEM'MAN. TAKE YO' PLACES AN KEEP YO' EYES ON Z'MAM ZIG HAND WITING

YO BWAINS . UP IN LEGS. UP IN LEGAL
FORM WHICH
REQUIRE YOUR
SIGNATURE AS
WELL AS MR. GOOGLE ABOUT OIS HEAH MEMPHIS WACE OF WITNESSES

MORNING : -

DARLING :-

BETWEEN MAH RUSSIAN HOST AN' TRUM TOW AH DO NEX'



I'LL READ THIS LETTER AGAIN! FOUND IT UNDER MY DOOR THIS

YOU IN MY ARMS AND PRESS YOU TO MY HEART, MY ROMEO! [ N'T

WE ARRANGE A MEETING? DO BE IN FRONT OF THE TOWN POST-OFFICE

HOW I WISH I COULD TAKE

A TWO TOMORROW

YOUR DEVOTED CINDERELLA"

WEAD A WHITE

WELL, GIMME SUH YOUR FOUNTAIN PEN AH DIDN'T AND I'LL SIGN COME HEAH ALONE

NOT SO

FAS:

SO YOU'VE GOT

HUH ?

ALL, FIXED UP

DERSEL

TOOTS AND CASPER

LISTEN IN ON YOUR RADIO FOR FURTHER

SOUTHERN CITIES IN KEEN

COMPETITION FOR RACE

BETWEEN" TROTSKI " AND

SPARK PIUG .

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NEW ORLEANS - 2.151 50

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BIRMINGHAM

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170

IF CASPER WANTS US

HAVE TO WAIT TILL THE

BUTTERCUP ?

TO DO ANY WALKING HE'LL

SUN GOES DOWN, AND IT'S

3732

Others of the Same Kind.



YOU WANT A WHITE CARNATION? I'M SORRY! ALL SOLD OUT! EVERY MAN IN TOWN BOUGHT ONE I THIS

MUTT AND JEFF

WE BOUGHT THIS CONFISCATED

AND I ARE GONNA SEE

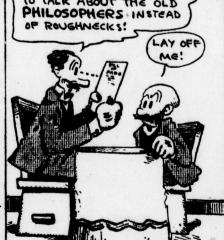
BOOT LEGGERS' AEROPLANE FROM

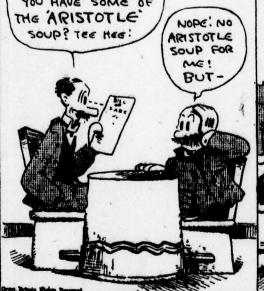
THE GOVERNMENT AT AUCTION

The Tourists Are In Boston, Which Is In Mass., Cal's Home.

WE'LL TAKE THE EDGS OFFYOUR JEFF, BOSTON IS KNOWN AS BUT I WILL HAVE NOW AS TO A BIT OF THE CITY OF CULTURE! AFTER APPETITE NOW SO YOU WONT NOURISHMENT! WILL A PLATO BEANS THE MAYOR WELCOMES US EAT LIKE A BEAST WHEN WE YOU HAVE SOME OF DON'T ASK HIM WHAT HE LUNCH WITH THE GOVERNOR! AND A MEDIUM THE ARISTOTLE AND DON'T PORGET YOU'RE STEAK TO CHAUCER! THINKS OF THE WILLS-FIRPO NOPE: NO TO TALK ABOUT THE OLD PHILOSOPHERS INSTEAD SOUP ? TEE HEE! ARISTOTLE SOUP FOR OF ROUGHNECKS! ME! BUT









By GENE BYRNFS

REG'LAR FELLERS

THAT'S MY THE MAN THAT FELLER! JUST GAVE YOU THE NICKEL?

MY + A BETTER FELLER'N HIM! HE ALWAYS DIME!

A Cheap Guy. MY SISTER'S FELLER IS THE VERY SWELLEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD! HE BOUGHT HER A BOX OF COUGH DROPS AN' GAVE ME A QUARTER

I FEEL SORRY FOR MY SISTER ON ACCOUNT OF HER FELLER IS SUCH A PIKER! HE GAVE HER A DIAMON' RING AN' A DIAMON' WRIST WATCH AN' A DIAMON' PIN AN' HE ONEY GAVE ME A NICKEL!

The day came, however,

A flirt was fair Nellie, And like Nellie Kelley She liked them all guessing a heap.
She liked things a-humming
The boys all a-coming
To follow her gently like sheep.

When all her endeavor
To keep her heart cold went for naught. She lost out in dining, Went dreaming and pining,

Her fancy was hopelessly caught. Her heart's wild desire.

She made up her mind to depart, She sat in a chair, While they moved down her hair, And returned with the "Bob of Her Heart."

The Mater.

"Hey, there!" yelled Gap Johnson, of Rumpus Ridge. "Dry up that racket and go to sleep! What in roaring, sizzling torment is the mat-ter with you little cusses, anyhow?" "Runt brung a live frog to bed with him," howled another one of the children, "and the blame thing won't keep still."

An Expert.
They had advertised for a man to o general clerical work, and the first

do general clerical work, and the first applicant to answer the ad was a strapping six-footer.

The boss, who was doing the interviewing, asked him: "Are you good at figures?"

"Well," the applicant answered, modestly, "I just gave up a position as life guard at a popular beach resort."

Baffled At Last.

"Red" Mike was a safe cracker. In fact, he was considered, by his colleagues in the underworld and the police of a dozen cities, to be not one of, but THE best and most artistic safe cracker roaming at large. There was nothing made (outside of a chilled steel vault) that "Red" couldn't open, quickly and neatly. It was his proud boast that if he ever found a "tin can" which failed to yield to his manipulations, he'd retire from the profession.

This morning "Red" was led away to a padded cell. They found him in his own kitchen struggling to open a small tin of sardines with the "key" that came with it.

Too Risky. Too Risky.

Bib: "Do you ever take your wife to a prize fight?"

Ray: "Not on your life! She knows enough about scrapping now, without teaching her more."

By JIMMY MURPHY The Warm Canine. The hot dog is a funny brute;
He wags no tail in gay salute,
He smells like • neither Peke nor

hound, And yet you know he is around.

The hairless dogs of Mexico Are famed, 'tis true; but this you

know,
Whene'er your hands a hot dog He has a skin you love to touch.

The hot dog breeds to beat the band; You'll find a litter at each stand, And for ten cents may have your choice By harking to "his master's voice."

The hot dog is a lovesome pup, So dear you want to eat him up; But if your stomach isn't right, He'li bark at you the livelong night!

"I cannot laught at your joke," said the sage,
"Excuse it, please—I respect old age."

On the Job.

The girl: "I would like to see something my size in a bathing suit."

The clerk (absently): "So would I."

He Was Just Skidding. By BUD FISHER

Patron (entering red front cigar store): "Pardon me, is this a chain store?" Clerk: "Yes, sir, what can I do for you?"
Patron: "Give me two for my car.
The wheels are slipping and skidding to beat the band."

Moon Madness.

We went to market in the moon,
My love and I together,
Laughing a light and lilting tune,
For life had slipped its tether.

Aye, to the market place we went; And there we found so many, Such wondrous things that, faith, we

Youth's one and single penny!

We bought a bag o' dreams, and oh
The wild delight of this is;
My love then cried, "There's naught,
I know,
To do but steal some kisses!"

Easy.
Clarence, aged ten, had been working on some arithmetic problems and asked me to look them over before I yent to work.
I told him I would, if I found the

time.

He replied: "It won't take long, daddy. They're short division."

Speed.

A young man was standing on the street corner the other day waiting for a street car. After fifteen minutes of waiting, an old, bony mule, driven by a sleepy negro man and drawing a ramshackle wagon, ambled by.

"Uncle," shouted the young man,
"you didn't see anything of a street
car up the street, did you?"
"Yas suh, yas suh," he replied,
"it'll be here after while. I jest pass
it 'bout five blocks back."

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Readers are requested to contribute. All humor: Epigrams (or humorous mottoes), Jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesques, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be addressed to the Fun Shop, The London Advertiser. No manuscripts can be returned. The rates are \$1 to \$10 for accepted material, and 25 cents to \$1 a line for poetry.

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