

FOR ACHES AND PAINS USE MIN.
ARD'S LINIMENT

EXTREME POOPER!

M-M-M. SARDINES- ONE BUCK!!
MY WORD, WAITER, WHAT MAKES THESE SARDINES SO HIGH?

THEY'RE IMPORTED, SIR!

THEN I'LL TAKE THE DOMESTIC ONES- THEM AS HAD BRAINS ENOUGH TO SWIM TO THIS COUNTRY!

AFTER VISITING ST. PAUL THE TOURISTS RAN OVER TO WINONA, MINN. FORMER MAYOR JOHN A. LATSCH SHOWED THE BOYS SUGAR MOUNTAIN.

FRED, I BID 400!

SUCH CARDS! THAT'S GOOD, MUTT!

HEY, DOELLNER, WAS YOU KIDDING ME WHEN YOU SAID THERE WAS BIG BASS IN THIS LIQUID? TEN MINUTES AND NARY A BITE! THE IDEAR!

GENTS, HELP!! I'VE GOT A BASS!

JEFF ADDED \$10 TO THE B.I.R. BY SELLING COPIES OF THE ST. PAUL PIONEER PRESS IN FRONT OF THE ST. PAUL CITY HALL. THE TOURISTS THEN HUNG ON THE FEED BAG IN A SWELL HOTEL.

B.F.

LATER THEY WENT FISHING WITH FRED H. DOELLNER AT MINNEAPKA, WHICH IS 18 MILES FROM WINONA.

**JEFF EARNED \$10.00
SPENT FOR FOOD, ETC. 3.40
PROFIT \$ 6.60
ON HAND \$43.28**