

Just naturally
goes with firm
white teeth



the gum in the red wrapper
12
5c

**A GUARANTEED
TREATMENT**

For Asthma and Hay Fever

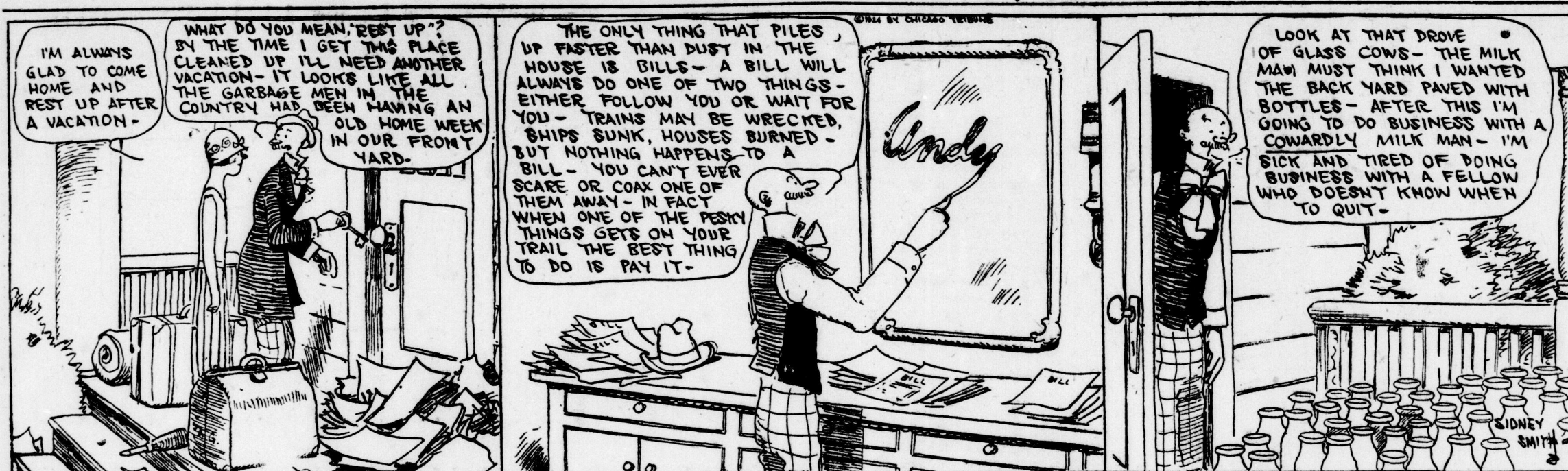
Go to your regular druggist and buy a package of Dr. Schiffrin's Asthmador today and if it does not give instant relief, and even more, if you do not find it to be the very best remedy you have ever used, go back and your money will be cheerfully returned by the druggist, without any question whatever. No matter what else has failed, Asthmador or Asthmador Cigarettes will give instant relief usually within 10 seconds, but always within 15 minutes. It does not matter how violent the attack or obstinate the case is, or what else had been tried and failed, Asthmador will relieve instantaneously. If it does not, this package will cost you nothing. Go back and get your money refunded. You are to be the sole judge as to whether benefited or not. No risk is run in buying this remedy under this positive guarantee, and more positive proof can thus be demonstrated than a free sample could possibly prove.

**Miller's
Worm
Powders**

Contains No Narcotics.
When your child is restless, peevish, sleepless, or when convulsions threaten, it indicates the ravages of worms and that the little one's strength is being sapped and undermined. Miller's Worm Powders get promptly at the root of the trouble and restore the digestive organs to a healthy condition. Sold by all druggists.

GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter

THE GUMPS—WELCOME HOME



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

No Time Like the Present for Barney.

By BILLY DE BECK



TOOTS AND CASPER

Everybody Knows But Casper.

By JIMMY MURPHY



MUTT AND JEFF

Alphabetically It Appears That They Haven't Been Anywhere on the Tour.

By BUD FISHER



REG'LAR FELLERS

Can't Fool the Doc.

By GENE BYRN'S



The Fun Shop

HIS RECORD.

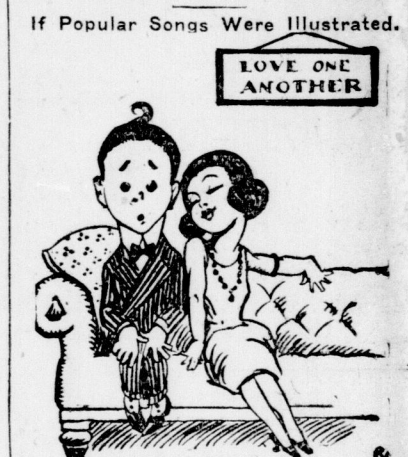
"What's been coming off, Gan?" asked an acquaintance, as Mr. Gan Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, limped in to the crossroads store, and with a groan, sank down on a nail keg. "Well, I'll just tell you, Life," was the reply. "I swopped for a mule yesterday, put a bridle on him and hopped onto his back. He jumped and threw me off, and kicked me before I hit the ground."

Without the Family. Dudley—"I think you were foolish, old man, to cut your vacation short and hurry back to the hot city." Byron—"Perhaps I was; but I needed a rest."

Ballade of Maidenly Popularity. She's such a demure little wren. You don't notice the twink in her eye. But when she's around with the man. There's no one who passes her by. The reason it's plain to decay. If you ever come under her fist. You'll notice—as frequently as I—She closes her eyes when she's kissed.

You ask how this comes to my ken? Observation amends my reply. For when men are together, and when She lightsomely trips her way by. Her glance at the party is sly. And before you can bid them desist. In chorus the fellows all cry, "She closes her eyes when she's kissed!"

L'Envoi. Though she's most undeniably shy. In view of this amazing list. Don't you think there's a good reason why She closes her eyes when she's kissed? If Popular Songs Were Illustrated.



Room to Spare. Old gentleman (who hasn't been to a dance in years)—"He—didn't this dance floor rather small, my dear?" His flapper niece—"Nonsense, uncle! Just wait until you see some of our latest steps!"

Looked Suspicious. "Cuddled chile, said Tobe Brown, "didn't tell you"—He—didn't this dance floor rather small, my dear? His flapper niece—"Nonsense, uncle! Just wait until you see some of our latest steps!"

Dizzy Walking. Blake—"Hear about Jennings' accident? No? Well, he broke a leg." Drake—"How did it happen?" Blake—"Well, you know that he walks in his sleep? Well, he had to make a trip last week, and he took an upper berth."

Slight Changes. Teacher—"Willie, what were the chief changes of the animals of the Jurassic and Triassic periods?" Willie—"Their tails were different." Teacher—"Wrong." Willie—"But, teacher, the other day you said that the changes were mostly details."

Sweet Madeline. I ask a favor: Your lips don't need A borrowed flavor.

Short and Sweet. "I know that I am not good enough for you," he told her. "I don't intend to give you a chance to prove it," she replied.

THE JINGLE-JANGLE COUNTER. The accident was averted, but how do you suppose the hero saved his horn? No, A policeman blew his nose!

From the mark the bullet swerves! Pretzels have a lot of curves.

Jewelers have precious stocks; Stockings have a lot of clocks;

Chickens cackle when eggs are laid; Landlords chuckle when the rent is paid.

In the Land of Nod? Marshall—"You are the first girl I ever loved."

HINT TO MOTORISTS. Be careful of dangerous curves. Many a driver has had a smashup because he had an arm around one.

EMPTY HEADED. Clarence (boastfully): "I always say what I think!" Winnie (sweetly): "Is that why you've been so quiet all evening?"

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.