

The Daily British Whig

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KINGSTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1926.

NO BRAINS. BUT-



YOU'LL HAVE TO DO THESE LETTERS OVER - THERE'S A LOT OF MISTAKES IN SPELLING -



I JUST READ A LETTER YOU ARE GOING TO SEND TO SMITH AND CO - DO IT OVER - IT DON'T MEAN ANYTHING -



SAY - THE CASHIER SAYS HE CAN'T READ YOUR WRITING - YOU WILL HAVE TO SEE HIM PERSONALLY -



BUT-

I RECEIVED YOUR LETTER - KENNETH - AND IT'S JUST WONDERFUL - WHERE DID YOU STUDY?

IT'S A GIFT -

Bringing Up Father



MAGGIE - I'M NOT FEELIN' AT ALL WELL - I'M GOIN' TO REMAIN IN BED -

OH - THAT'S TOO BAD - MR AND MRS. DE TAIN WILL BE HERE THIS EVENING!



THAT'S THAT! NOW TO BE ON MY WAY TO THE BOWLING TOURNAMENT AT HARMONY HALL -



I HOPE MAGGIE DOESN'T COME UP TO MY ROOM TO GIVE ME ANY MEDICINE



IT LOOKS AS IF YOU ARE GOIN' TO WIN - JIGGS

IT'S A CINCH!



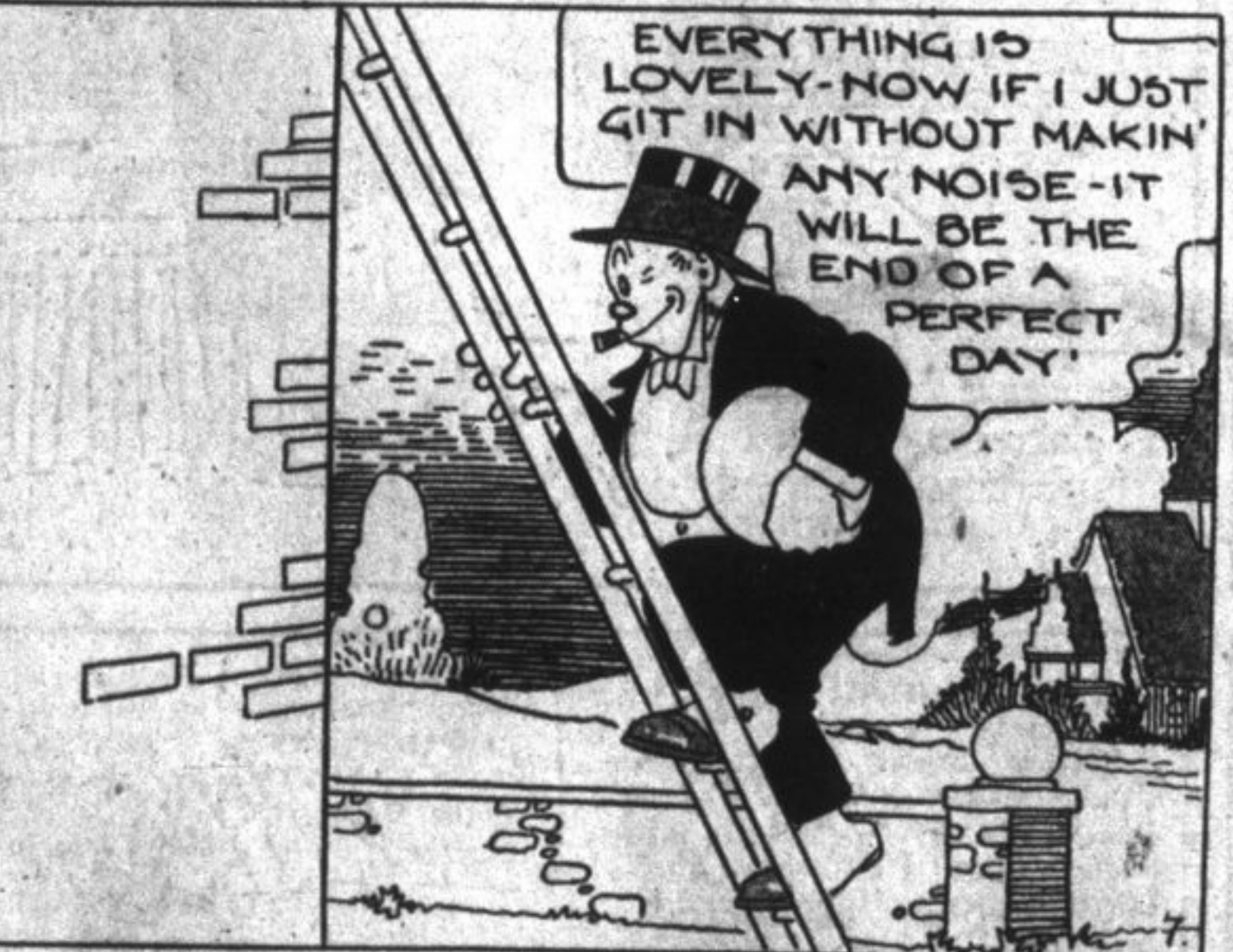
MR. JIGGS - AS THE WINNER - WE ARE PROUD TO PRESENT YOU WITH THE PRIZE - A FINE BOWLIN' BALL!

SPEECH!



I'M SO SORRY THAT MR. JIGGS IS TOO ILL TO COME DOWN - AND LISTEN TO YOU TELL ABOUT YOUR ORDEALS WITH THE BLACK HAND

THEY ARE A DESPERATE LOT BUT THEY FEAR ME - IN FACT - THEY LEAVE TOWN WHEN THEY KNOW THAT I AM ABOUT!



EVERYTHING IS LOVELY - NOW IF I JUST GIT IN WITHOUT MAKIN' ANY NOISE - IT WILL BE THE END OF A PERFECT DAY!



DOG GONNIT! HOW DID I EVER LET THAT SLIP OUT OF MY HANDS?



BY GOLLY - I'D GIVE A HUNDRED DOLLARS IF THAT BALL WUZ SQUARE!



IT'S A BOMB!!

THE BLACK HAND IS IN OUR MIDST!



THROW IT OUT OF THE WINDOW BEFORE IT EXPLODES -

"PRESENTED TO THE WINNER OF THE BOWLING TOURNAMENT AT HARMONY HALL!"



TOO SICK TO GET UP, EH? WELL YOU WILL BE TOO SICK TO GET UP WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU -

NOW - MAGGIE - SAY SOMETHING NICE OR I'LL LET GO!

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