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Dentist's Reading Room

For the third week in succession the dentist's assistant reported that there was a man in the waiting-room who declined to see the dentist.

"Perhaps he's nervous," said the dentist. "I'll go and see him."

So he entered the waiting-room and asked if he could be of any service.

"No thank you," replied the visitor blandly. "I just drop in because, you see, I'm reading a serial in one of your papers."—Parade.

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