

PAPAS' PREPARE.

Prospective Papas go into training at the New York Maternity Centre. Well gentlemen, you've been told how to handle the situation, now leave your corners and come out fighting. You always wanted to go places and see things with baby, now look what you've handed for yourselves.

Mind you, I'm not a fellow to talk but, somebody ought to tell Robinson not to wring out his baby.

Hot dog! I thought mine was pink until I saw yours.

Now for the little intimate moment which every expectant father should have well in hand. You can laugh if you like, but before long, every one of these nursing fathers will be so expert at raising the wind, that a new generation will grow up clinging to their fathers apron-strings while engineer mothers are out building Bonnie... Bombers!