

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
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FOR FURTHER DETAILS CONSULT YOUR DAILY PAPERS—
OH PSHAW

WHAT'S UP, NOW?

THESE NEWS BROADCASTS! THEY DON'T GIVE YOU ENOUGH—TELL YOU TO READ THE PAPERS

WELL—THE PRESS RADIO SERVICE PROVIDES STORIES FREE—AFTER ALL THEY DO HAVE TO SELL PAPERS

BUT SUCH SHORT ITEMS—AND JUST DRY NEWS—

"If It's News You're After—"
WELL—WHAT DO YOU WANT THEM TO DO—READ THE COMICS TO YOU?

RADIO CHEFS GIVE YOU RECIPES BUT NO SAMPLES

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
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—SO THEY SINT ME DOWN WIT' A SQUAD OF TEN MIN TO PUT DOWN TH' RIOT—
OH I'M ALWAYS AFRAID YEZ'LL GET HURRT, MOICHEL

—SO OI WADES ROIGHT IN AN' SOCKS TH' LEADER WIT' ME STICK— THEN OI GRABBED TWO GUYS AN' KNOCKED THEIR HEADS TO GETHER—ETC—

—SO THEN WHIN OI GOT THIM SIX YEGGS IN TH' WAGON—
PARDON ME— BUT KIN I ASK A QUESTION?

HUH?

ALL I WANTED KNOW IS— WHY THEY SENT THOSE OTHER MEN WITH YOU?!!

'SMATTER POP— High Finance

By C. M. PAYNE

OH, SO YOU HAVE THREE PENNIES! YOU SHOULD FEEL RICH!

YEH, HEH, HEH!

OH! I SEE YA HAVE MONEY! LOAN ME A NICKEL TILL SATURDAY

BUT I ONLY HAVE THREE CENTS!

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT! YA KIN OWE ME THE OTHER TWO CENTS

POP! I DON'T FEEL SO RICH, NOW!

NO?

I OWE AMBROSE TWO CENTS!

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"REG'LAR FELLERS"

Yes We Have No—

MOMMA! BUDDINHEAD ET MY BANANAS! HE FINISHED THE WHOLE BIZNIZ! BOO HOO HOO!

DID YOU EAT YOUR LITTLE BROTHER'S BANANA

YES, MAM!

WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK HIM IF YOU COULD HAVE IT?

I DID, MOMMA! AN' HE SAID, "NO!"

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MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

A Hot One.

HEY, PA!

AIN'T THEY DEE BOTTLES PLACE ON FIRE DOWN THAR?

YEAH, BUT DON'T PAY NO ATTENTION TO HIT...

DEES JEST ATRYVING TO BREAK HIS LEASE

Lolly Gags

MY FACE IS MY FORTUNE.

WOULD YOU EVER QUIT COMPLAINING ABOUT BEING BROSE?

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Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER

HELLO TOM, SURE, I'LL QUIT RIGHT NOW, N' GO HOME AND GET MY STICKS

JUST WHAT I NEED, A LITTLE EXERCISE ON THE GOLF COURSE

Oh, Dearie I'm glad you came home early, I've so many things for you to do

HELLO TOM, I'M SORRY I WON'T BE THERE. CALL ME AGAIN SOME TIME

Growing Up

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

FEELS PROUD TO BE GROWN UP ENOUGH TO BE DRINKING MILK FROM A MUG INSTEAD OF A BOTTLE

SHOWS MOTHER HOW NIKELY HE CAN DO IT

IN FACT FEELS COMPETENT TO HANDLE MUG HIMSELF, MUCH TO MOTHER'S ALARM

COMPROMISE IS EFFECTED WHEREBY BOTH HE AND MOTHER HOLD THE MUG

UNFORTUNATELY THERE IS DISAGREEMENT AS TO WHICH DIRECTION MUG IS GOING

TRIES TO SHOW CONTRITION BY HELPING HER MOP UP, THUS ALMOST UPSETTING MUG

MOTHER, HOLDING HIS HANDS TO PREVENT FURTHER ACCIDENT, SAYS NOW FINISH THE MILK BEFORE ANY MORE GETS SPILLED

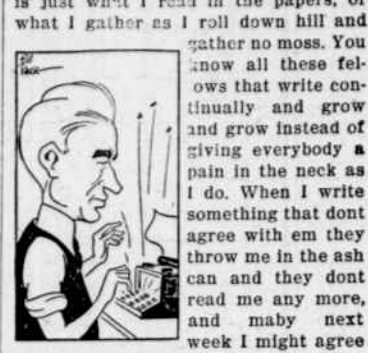
FEELS HE'S GOING TO CHOKE AND JERKS HIS HEAD BACK, REMOVING LIPS FROM MUG

REFLECTS, WHILE MOTHER GOES TO GET DRY CLOTHES FOR HIM, THAT THE BOTTLE WAS SIMPLER

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Says WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS, Calif.—Well I know is just what I read in the papers, or what I gather as I roll down hill and gather no moss. You know all these fellows that write continually and grow and grow instead of giving everybody a pain in the neck as I do. When I write something that don't agree with em they throw me in the ash can and they don't read me any more, and maby next week I might agree with em, but they don't wait to see.



But its as I was saying before. Some other minor thought interrupted me. O. O. McIntyre, Irvin Cobb, Bugs Baer, and of course Mr. Brisbane, they can just keep growing in popular favor, for they can write about anything, and they can make it marvelously readable. Bugs makes it funny, and when I say funny brother I mean funny. He has the queerest and most unique and original slant on humor than any man in the world. You know darn it that fellow is a marvel.

And Cobb of course has lived and outlived wrote and outwrote all the men of his time. Humor, but humor combined with a great sense of human understanding. No "Nutm" humor in Cobb. Its based on years of reporting. And by the way the best reporter the old New York World ever had. And its based on years of mingling, studying, and getting next to all classes of people. I would rather have him on a movie story with me than any man I ever saw. He knows what to keep you from doing. Its kinder like a good wife, that don't "Yes" you all the time. They just tell you where you are not so hot.

Homer Croy who wrote "They Had To See Paris" is another that knows just what a character should do, and Owen Davis, the great playwright, (who has had more successes over a course of years than all of em) he knows character. There is lots of our stories where we do thing to get a laugh, but its not the thing that the real man who we are playing would do. Well thats all not done by one man, its done by two or three men working with a director who can tell when a laugh is out of tune. Cobb, Croy, and Davis can do it.

Now this fellow Oh Oh McIntyre is a character, that same as one we play on the stage, but he is fortunate in knowing what to do himself. Nobody has to walk around and tell him. His readers picture him, they visualize him meeting these various celebrities. They see him walking among the out of the

way places in New York. They know that they are getting an authentic picture of New York in all its phases. (And its read more than all the other N. Y. writers put together). He can sit down at his desk and write a column about his typewriter ribbon not working, but darn it, thats whats happening. We dont know one tenth of these people that drop in, or that he meets on the street, or at various parties. They are Eskimos to us, but by golly before we are finished we think we know em too. He likes to use big words, but he is sure to have enough little ones in there, so us dumb ones dont lose out entirely. And he is liable to run you to the dictionary, (he never did me for I havent got any. I imagine you had guessed that by now).

That brings us to my older friend, Mr Brisbane, the daddy of all of em. A man I expect with more talents than any man in the newspaper game. A great judge of what millions of people want to read. If a newspaper is bogged down in quick sand, or if it has the heaves, Mr Hearst sends old Doc Brisbane there. He operates. The patient not only recovers, but thrives. No other writer in America can do that. They can write, but when they have finished writing then they are through. They may know how to write their editorial, or column, but they dont know what should be in the 50 or 100 columns.

But to go back to the subject of my original oration, Mr Brisbane knows an awful lot about a lot of things. I didnt know what caused the earthquakes in Japan till away last week when he told it. They are on the edge of a tremendously deep deep canyon in the ocean, and its the land slipping off in this canyon. Now that makes sense and its plain aint it? Well thats what he writes. They are fortunate men that can do that. I am always kidding about something the Democrats did to the Republican, and then I got the Republicans on my back, then I will sing a praise of some Republican uprising, and I will have all the Democrats down on me. My junk is always controversial. Thats all because I havent got the range of knowledge, the background of reading, the literary foundation. There is just so much you can say in praise, or in reprimand of our Government. And when I just keep saying it over and over again, it dont stand up like those other boys, and dont I know it.

CAN BE ADAPTED TO SUIT WEARER

PATTERN 2175



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Smiles

DEFINITION

Izzard—How would you define a picnic?
Jitters—A picnic is a day set apart to get better acquainted with ants, bugs, worms, mosquitoes, chiggers, sand-fleas and poison ivy.

Bob Humor

Uncle and niece stood watching the young people dance about them. "Ill bet you never saw any dancing like that back in the nineties, eh, uncle?"

"Once—but the place was raided!"—Contact (Air Fleet Base, Canal Zone).

Unemployment Problem

Prisoner—All that is worrying me, Judge, if you send me to prison, is the number of persons depending on me. Judge—Family? Prisoner—No. Detectives.

Better Days

Jim—That umbrella of yours looks as though it has seen better days. George—Well, it certainly has had its ups and downs.

Fine For Digestion

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM

The Perfect Gum

Fine For Teeth

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