

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

WHILE MYRA WAS READING HAL'S LETTER, "BUTCH" AND "FLIP" WERE MAKING UP IN "CLOWN ALLEY"

WONDER WHAT THEY DECIDED TO DO ABOUT ALTA LAST NIGHT. "FLIP" ?

I DON'T KNOW, I DIDN'T SEE MYRA THIS MORNIN'!

THE SHOW WILL CERTAINLY BE A LOSER IF THAT BIG "BULL" GOES !!

YEH, I'D RATHER SEE THE OLD MAN DROP "SILK" AN' GET A NEW EQUESTRIAN DIRECTOR !!

BUT "SILK" KNOWS HIS BUSINESS, "FLIP" !!

SURE HE DOES, BUT HE TRIES TO KNOW EVERYONE ELSE'S BUSINESS, TOO !! I DON'T TRUST THAT GUY, "BUTCH" !!

Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc. - ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA —Vincent Needed a Bath Anyway

By RUBE GOLDBERG

BOUNCING BULLFROGS! THE TELEGRAM'S ON FIRE!

WHAT'LL I DO? WHAT'LL I DO? OH-OH—

SERVANTS BATH

QUICK, EFFINGHAM—READ THIS—I AIN'T GOT MY GLASSES!

DEAR VINCE—GONZALES AN IMPOSTOR—LEFT ENOUGH RUBBER CHECKS HERE TO START TIRE FACTORY—OWES ME \$143.95 FOR CLOTHES (SIGNED) HORACE BLOOT

Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

S'MATTER POP— On the Wild Parlor Frontier!

By C. M. PAYNE

?

AWK!

LETTUM UP? HE'S ALL CUT!

RED DEVUL

BACK, MAW! YOU'RE STEPPIN' RIGHT SMACK INTO AN INDIAN FIGHT!

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

Every Year at This Time

KER-CHOO! NICE!

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MULEY BATES SHOULD ORTA LEAVE THET DANDELION WINE ALONE—HE KNOWS WHAT HIT DOES TO HIS HAY FEVER!

ART PLATT

POP— Turn About

By J. MILLAR WATT

IF I'D KNOWN WHAT WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR

I WOULDN'T HAVE ANSWERED THE BELL!

AND IF I'D KNOWN I WOULDN'T HAVE RUNG IT!

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Cheerful News

CHILD FALLS FROM THIRD STORY WINDOW	AUTOS CRASH HEAD-ON EIGHT INJURED	TOWN LEVELLED BY TORNADO	THOUSANDS DIE IN AIR RAID
FIVE FATALITIES IN HOTEL FIRE	THREE INJURED WHEN LIGHTNING STRIKES TREE	MIR. WILL STONE HAS BEEN PROMOTED TO MANAGER OF THE WESTERN BRANCH STORES	

WNU SERVICE

WRONG HOUSE

Book Agent—Is your mother at home?
 Small Boy (swinging on gate)—Yes, sir.
 Book Agent (after knocking a dozen times)—I thought you said your mother was at home.
 Small Boy—She is too, but we don't live in this house.

And There's a Difference
 He—What do you think of women in politics?
 She—Embarrassing. You can't be sure whether a bashful man is going to propose to you or merely ask you for a vote.

At the Dance
 She—I simply adore that funny step. Where did you pick it up?
 He—Funny step, nothing! I'm losing my garter.

Soon Over
 She—Major, did you get that scar during an engagement?
 Major—No—the first week of my honeymoon.—Stray Stories.

LAYER CAKE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

DISCOVERS FRESHLY-BAKED LAYER CAKE ON PANTRY SHELF

TROTS OUT TO HALL AND CALLS UP TO MOTHER

KNEW SHE WOULDN'T LET HIM, AND SO ISN'T DISAPPOINTED.

PONES TO SEE WHETHER IT'S HARD FROSTING OR SOFT

VERY SOFT! LICKS FINGER

FINDS A FEW STRAY CRUMBS AND BITS OF FROSTING

TRIES TO SMOOTH OVER TELL-TALE FINGER MARK WHERE HE FOKED THE FROSTING.

DECIDES HE'LL GET INTO TROUBLE IF HE STAYS AROUND THAT CAKE, AND LEAVES, LICKING FINGERS

Bell Syndicate, Inc.