

BIG TOP Jeff Bangs, circus owner, calls his troublesome ringmaster to his office and applies the pressure.

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE ALARMED, 'SILK' - HAVE A SEAT - THESE GENTLEMEN WON'T HURT YOU UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU WON'T OBLIGE ME IN A VERY SIMPLE, LITTLE MATTER !!

YOU C-CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, JEFF - I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU IF THESE THUGS SO MUCH AS LAY A FINGER ON ME !!

CALM YOURSELF, MY FRIEND AND RELAX - ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS JUST SIGN THIS LITTLE PAPER AND EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE AND DANDY !!

WHY, YOU - !!!

By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA - Lala Meets Justice Splice of Stoozeville

LALA, THERE'S HIS HOUSE - IT SAYS "HIRAM SPLICE - JUSTICE OF THE PEACE"

WELL, HE OUGHT TO BE HOME FROM THAT FOOL PARADE BY NOW

HELLO - WE WANT TO GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY - IS THE JUSTICE BACK YET?

YOP, HE COME BACK FROM MARCHIN' A SPELL AGO BUT HE'S BUSY

SAY, I'M A-TELLIN' YA - HE CAN'T SEE YA!

HE CAN'T, EH! WAIT'LL HE FINDS OUT WHO I AM

HOWDY, MISSIE - Y'KNOW SOME FOLKS SAYS RUBBIN'S GOOD FER THE FEET - BUT I ALWAYS GIVES 'EM A GOOD MUSTARD SOAK AFTER A PARADE

By RUBE GOLDBERG

S'MATTER POP - Aw! Mean Old Law of Gravity!

A STORY MUST GET AWFUL TIRED LIFTIN' ONE FOOT UP ALL THE TIME!

IN THAT CASE IT LETS THE OTHER FOOT

OH-H-H-YA MEAN THIS OTHER FOOT!

OOOP!

BAW-W! NOW LOOK WHAT YA MADE ME DO!

By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

DIDJA HEAR 'BOUT MULEY BATES FALLIN' OFF TH' BARN ROOF THIS MORNIN'?

HEAVENS, NO!

WAS IT SERIOUS?

WAL, TH' DOCTOR SAID HE MIGHT NOT EVER BE ABLE TO WORK AGEN

GRACIOUS!

I RECKON THEY DIDN'T TELL MULEY WHAT TH' DOCTOR SAID--

NAW... THEY TOLD HIM--

AN' HIT CHEERED HIM UP SO HE GOT OUTTA BED AN' WENT DOWN TO TH' POOL HALL!

by S. L. Huntley, 11

POP - One Up for Pop

IS THERE ANYTHING THAT REQUIRES MORE FINESSE

AND THE EXPERT TOUCH?

YES! BORROWING MONEY FROM YOUR FRIENDS!

By J. MILLAR WATT

Cheerful News

TROOPS QUELL RIOTS AT MINE STRIKE

WPA WORKERS GO OUT ON STRIKE

STRIKERS DEMAND RELIEF FROM GOVT

PICKETS CLOSE MOTOR PLANT

JAM JAIL WITH RIOTERS

ONE DEAD IN MINE VIOLENCE

IT'S A ROUGH ROAD BACK TO NORMALCY

AGRICULTURE REPORTS ONE OF THE BEST CROPS IN HISTORY

(WNU SERVICE)

Reasonable

Dad—I'd like to know what would have happened if I'd asked as many questions as you when I was a boy. Son—Maybe you'd be able to answer some of mine now.

Quick Bargain

The decrepit old car drove up to the toll bridge. "Fifty cents," cried the gateman. Replied the sailor, "Sold."

Particular

Joe Prep—Waiter, gimme a pork chop with french-fried potatoes, and be sure to have the chop lean. Waiter—Yessir. Which way, sir?

Our Mistake

Him—And this, I suppose, is one of those hideous caricatures you call modern art. Her—Nope, that's just a mirror.

April Fool

Teacher—When were you born? Johnny—April 2, 1924, Miss Brown. Teacher—Well, being late is a habit with you.

THE MINUTE THAT SEEMS A YEAR

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

THE DISCOVERY THAT THE BOTTLE OPENER HAS BEEN LEFT AT HOME, EVERY ONE IMMEDIATELY DEVELOPING A RAGING THIRST

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