

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA —An Expensive Work of Art

By RUBE GOLDBERG

SMATTER POP— Okay, Resume the War!

By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

To Them That Hath

POP— Too Much Effort

By J. MILLAR WATT

Cheerful News

<p>POLISH REFUGEES STARVING</p>	<p>THOUSANDS OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN HOMELESS IN POLAND</p>	<p>DISEASE NOW TAKING ITS TOLL IN WAR-TORN POLAND</p>	<p>WARSAW A CITY OF RUINS AND DESOLATION</p>
<p>NAZIS AND REDS DIVIDE POLAND</p>	<p>RAINS AND COLD ADD TO MISERY OF POLES</p>	<p>MY, MY, I HOPE WE STAY OUT OF THEIR WAR</p>	<p>COMMUNITY CHEST FUND DRIVE IS GOING OVER THE TOP</p>

HIS PROBLEM

Little Johnny should have been hard at his homework. As it was, his father found him listening to the wireless and sucking his pencil. "Well," asked father, "why don't you get on with your work?" "I can't, Dad," came Johnny's reply, "until I've heard the latest news bulletin. You see, I've got to draw a map of Europe."

Ham And Eggs

When the well-known actor and producer retired, the son carried on with some of his father's honors. One evening in front of the father's theater an old friend of the family affectionately patted the son on the back and remarked: "A chip off the old block, eh?" To which the critic groaned: "You mean a slice of the old ham!"

He's in a Hurry

Mrs. Crabshaw—You're becoming absolutely unbearable. It will soon be impossible to live with you. Crabshaw (hopefully)—How soon?

SOLID COMFORT

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS