

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE SHOW THERE WAS AN INVESTIGATION OF THE BROKEN WIRE -

HAL THIS WIRE HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH - IT'S BEEN FILED!!

BY GEORGE, YOU'RE RIGHT. "SILK"!!

WHAT??

GREAT HEAVENS!!

JEFF DANGS IMMEDIATELY RUSHED TO THE BOSS PROPERTY MAN

WHERE'S THE "RIGGER" WHO PUT THOMPSON'S WIRE UP THIS MORNING, AL?

I FIRED 'IM, BOSS!!

HE'S BEEN ON A BENDER FOR TH' PAST TWO DAYS, AN' I FOUND 'IM BRINGIN' LIQUOR ON TH' LOT JUST BEFORE SHOW TIME, SO I TOLD 'IM TO GET HIS PAY AN' BEAT IT!!

A FEW MINUTES LATER

WHY, MYRA DEAR, WHAT IS IT NOW?

OH, HAL, I CAN'T HELP THINKING WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO YOU!!

LALA PALOOZA - Her Triumph Suffers a Bump

By RUBE GOLDBERG

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT IN THE BALLET NUMBER BUT LALA CAME OFF WITHOUT A SCRATCH - GIVE THE LITTLE LADY A BIG HAND

'RAY FOR LALA!

GOOD OLD IRONSIDES!

SHE'S AS STRONG AS A CUP OF TURKISH COFFEE

FOR SHE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELL-OW

ZOK

EXIT

S'MATTER POP - At Broadcasts They Tell You When

By C. M. PAYNE

WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE A SILVER DOLLAR OR A PAPER DOLLAR?

IMMATERIAL

I'M AMAZED ATCHA!

IF YA HAVE A PAPER DOLLAR YA ALWAYS KIN DOUBLE IT!

LAUGHTER

'TIS I, DESPERATE AMBROSE, THA RADIO COMEDIAN!

MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Blackout

SHUCKS NOW! IF I COULD JEST MOVE THET RED TEN OVER FER TH' BLACK NINE -

NOTHIN'

POP - No Sooner Said Than Done

By J. MILLAR WATT

ARE YOU READY TO FIRE THIS THING?

YESSIR!

YOU HAVEN'T PUT A SHELL IN!

NO, SIR!

WELL, PUT ONE IN!!!

YESSIR!

PICTURES

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

VISITING AUNT PRESENTS HIM WITH A PICTURE

FAMILY CRIES HE'S GOT IT UPSIDE DOWN

WISHES THEY'D LET HIM ENJOY HIS BOOK IN HIS OWN WAY

AUNT SNATCHES IT OUT OF HIS MOUTH AND EXPLAINS HE MUST JUST LOOK AT THE PICTURES

AMUSES HIMSELF, WHILE SHE IS POINTING OUT THE PICTURES, IN TRYING TO TEAR THE PAGE

IS TOLD NOT TO DO THAT, DECIDES THERE ARE TOO MANY RESTRICTIONS TO PICTURE BOOKS AND PLAYS WITH HIS TOES INSTEAD

A PILL'S A PILL

Old Lady (to druggist)—I want a bottle of canine pills.

Druggist—What's the matter with the dog?

Lady—I'll have you understand my husband is a perfect gentleman. The druggist, in a profound silence, put up some quinine pills.

**But Money Buys**

Professor—I tell you that knowledge is power.

Student—Not any more, professor. A low-browed pugilist can make more in a single fight than a college professor can make in a year.

**Understanding**

Mrs. Peck—She's very pretty, but she never says a word. I can't imagine why all the men are in love with her.

Mr. Peck—I can.

**Writers' Cramp**

Tommy—Dad, what is meant by "writers' cramp"?

Dad—It's being cramped for money, my son. All writers suffer from it.

THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG

He's been reading one of them Chamber of Commerce circulars again.