

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

IN HER MAD DASH AFTER "SILK", ALTA OVERTURNED THE TIGER'S CAGE AND BROKE ONE OF THE TENT POLES -

MEANWHILE, "RED" UNAWARE OF THE TIGER'S ESCAPE, SHOUTED THAT ALTA WAS ON A RAMPAGE -

AND NOW WHAT?

HURRY UP, SOMEBODY - QUICK - SHE'S BUSTED LOOSE !!!

BOORR BOORR BOORR

MOGUL FINDING THE DOOR TO HIS CAGE PARTLY OPEN, MANAGED TO PUSH IT UP AND LEFT OUT -



LALA PALOOZA

She'll Do Anything to Help a Girl in Distress

By RUBE GOLDBERG

LISTEN IN ON BOGGLE DOUGHNUT AMATEUR HOUR STATION W.H.A.M. ALL AMATEURS INVITED TO SEND IN APPLICATIONS MAJOR BOGGLE HIMSELF WILL PRESIDE

DIANNE, WHERE IS THAT BOY YOU WANT TO MARRY?

I DON'T KNOW, LALA - WHEN UNCLE REFUSED TO LET ME SEE HIM, HE WENT AWAY THINKING I DIDN'T LOVE HIM

I'LL FIND HER YOUNG MAN AND PUT SOMETHING OVER ON RICH DOUGHNUT - HEADED UNCLE BOGGLE

BOGGLE DOUGHNUT AMATEUR HOUR APPLICATION BLANK
 NAME: *Toots Blutterbud*
 ADDRESS: *444 Petunia Avenue, New York*
 OCCUPATION: *Saleslady in Tropical Fish Store*
 AGE: *28*
 YOUR TYPE OF ENTERTAINMENT: *Recitations*
 SIGNED: *Toots*



S'MATTER POP—Sure, There Are Rear Attacks in War

By C. M. PAYNE

HELP, HELP, HELP, HELP!

DICK UP MY WEAPON FOR ME, POP, WILL YA?

S'MATTER? CAN'T YA STOOP?

NOTHING DOING!



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

What! No Rice?

PA, THAR AINT NO FISH IN THAR

NAW?

BESIDES FISH AINT BITIN' SO GOOD THIS TIME OF YEAR

NAW?

WAL, WHATCHA FOOLIN' AROUND PULLIN' OUT THEM OLD SHOES AN' BOOTS FER?

I'M GOIN' TO A WEDDIN'!



POP—Where Beards Come in Handy

By J. MILLAR WATT

I BET THEY CAN PLAY CHESS, POP!

YES! AND SWEEP THE BOARD!



THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG



SHAVING AUDIENCE

By GUYAS WILLIAMS

LATHERS FACE, UN-EASILY AWARE THAT JUNIOR HAS COME IN TO WATCH HIM SHAVE

SIGNS WITH RE-LIEF AS JUNIOR GOES OUT AGAIN. STARTS SHAVING BRISKLY

BECOMES AWARE, FROM A JOGGLE OF HIS ELBOW THAT JUNIOR IS BACK WITH A STOOL, TO SEE BETTER

GETS ALONG AS BEST HE CAN, UNTIL JUNIOR CLIMBS UP TO SEE WHAT DADDY LOOKS LIKE IN MIRROR, AND OBSCURES THE VIEW

MAKES HIM GET DOWN AND IS GRATIFIED HOW QUIET HE IS

FINDS THAT REASON FOR HIS BEING STILL IS THAT HE HAS GOT HOLD OF SHAVING BRUSH AND IS LATHERING HIS FACE

CARRIES HIM OUT AND RETURNS TO BATHROOM, LOCKING DOOR

LATHER HAS NOW DRIED ON HIS FACE, BUT CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT, BECAUSE JUNIOR HAS BRUSH. SHAVES UNHAPPILY