



### IF THAT TAX-DEDUCTION FROM PAY ENVELOPES IDEA GOES FURTHER

Boss—You say you might take a job with us?  
Applicant—I think so. What is the pay?

Boss—It's fifty minus.  
Applicant—Minus what?  
Boss—Minus what the government doesn't take out of your envelope.

Applicant—I'll have to get more money than that.

Boss—More money than what?  
Applicant—More than there wouldn't be left out of what I don't get.

Boss—Let's be practical. How much money do you want?

Applicant—Well, on my last job I got \$55 if.

Boss—If what?

Applicant—If the government didn't get there first. And I know right now where I can go to work on a salary of sixty provided.

Boss—Provided?

Applicant—Yes, provided not too much is extracted.

Boss—Come, come, exactly how much do you want to go to work for me?

Applicant—I'll take fifty-eight E.U.

Boss—What's E.U. stand for?

Applicant—Envelope untouched!

Boss—I can't do that. The best I can do is to put you on at a salary of fifty-seven S.F.A.W.K.

Applicant—S.F.A.W.K.?

Boss—Yeah. That stands for So-Far-As-We-Know.

Applicant—That means my salary is S.T.W.W.W. or Subject to Washington Weekly Whims. I can't run my house according to whims. I've got to know how much I am going to get each week.

Boss—You can solve that by buying groceries and paying rent on the Federal Y.H.A.L., or If-You-Have-Anything-Left plan.

Applicant—No. You see, what I want is to know how I stand at the end of each week.

Boss—I have the same dream, mister. There's nothing in it.

Applicant—But ain't a man entitled to know from week to week how he stands financially?

Boss—Don't talk like a reactionary! Listen, this is my last proposition. I'll give you fifty-seven dollars and a half S.T.R. & M.

Applicant—S.T.R. & M.?

Boss—Subject to Roosevelt and Morgenthau.

Applicant—No, thanks. But I know a feller who might work for you. He's a beginner. What do you pay a beginner?

Boss—We pay ten dollars minus to begin with. At the end of a year if he makes good we advance him to fifteen dollars minus.

Applicant—That leaves him owing both you and the government money.

Boss—Yes.

Applicant—I can see there's no future in working.

Boss—Nonsense. One of our best men here started with us on one dollar a week and worked it up to a mere pittance.

Applicant—That's an exceptional case.

Boss—Not at all. Look at me. When I began here I worked for nothing. Now my salary has grown to such proportions that everything I get goes to the government.

Applicant—In other words, you still get nothing.

Boss—Yes, but if I work hard I can double it.

(Curtain with a thud.)

**NOT BAD**

This department never knew Chief Justice Hughes was much of a wit until it read "Pulitzer," which tells of the time when Mr. Hughes ordered lobster and got one with a claw missing.

"Where's the other claw?" he asked.

"Well, I'll tell you," explained the waiter. "They are shipped alive in barrels and they get into fights. Now and then one loses a claw."

"All right. Take this one back," replied Mr. Hughes, "and bring me a WINNER!"

**TAKING NO CHANCES**

A vitamin in the B group known as "SPAB" will restore gray hair to its natural color, experiments have shown. The element is also used in making TNT, it is announced. We'd hate to get our hair back to a nice raven black and then have our whole face explode just as we were admiring ourself in the mirror.

**VIEWPOINT**

The Windsors we wish very well; To love them more we couldn't; But gala trips in times like these . . . Oh, how we wish they wouldn't!

We know a man whose doctor says he must take a long rest, so he has planned to spend the winter in Wall Street.

"Italy Orders 10 O'Clock Curfew."—headline.

Mussolini doesn't want the folks to see things any darker.

# Fun for the Whole Family

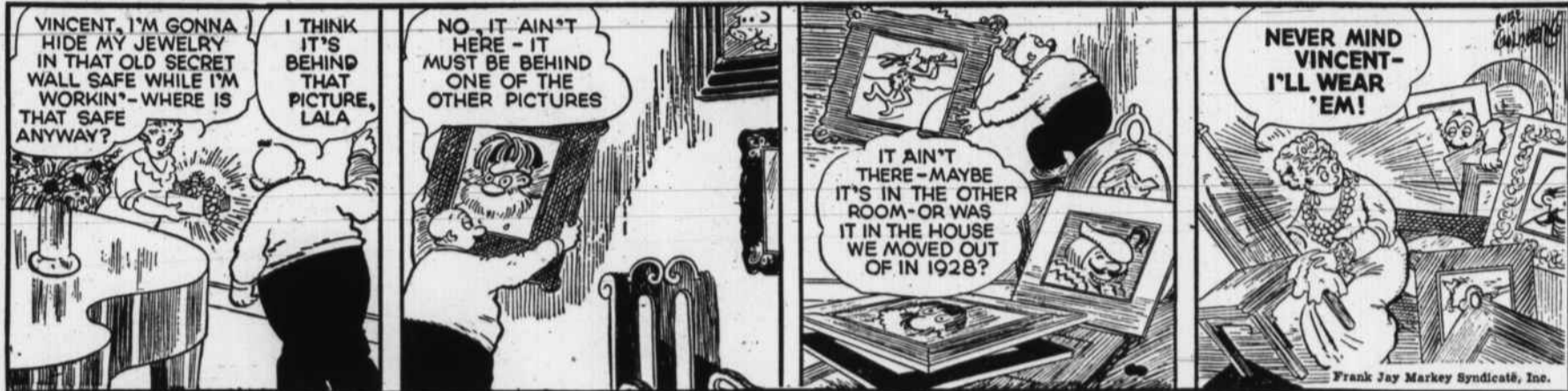
## BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



## LALA PALOOZA Moving Pictures

By RUBE GOLDBERG



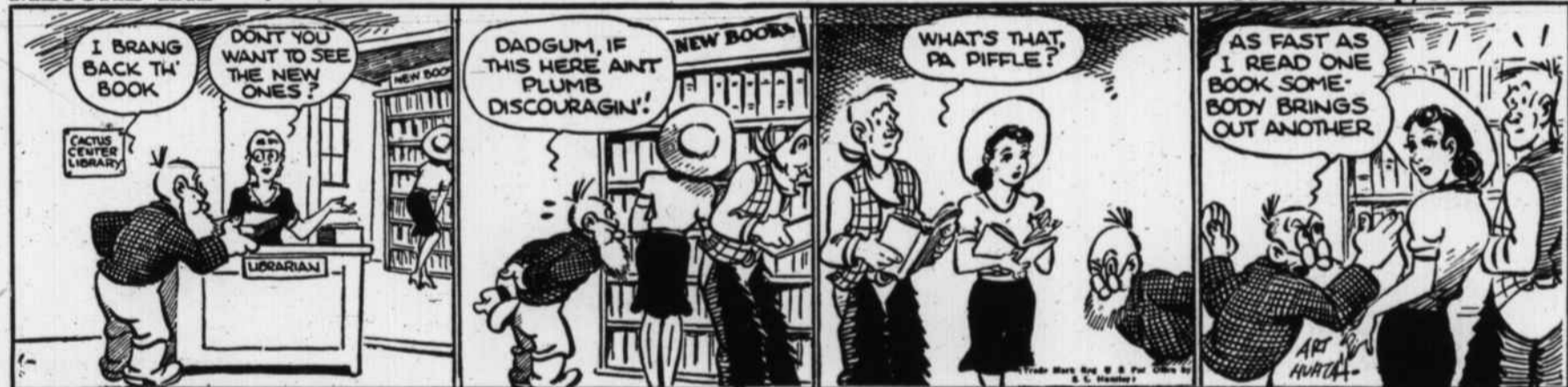
## S'MATTER POP— Hint to Fishermen

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE By S.L. HUNTLEY

A Frame-Up, No Doubt



## POP—The Junkman Was Embarrassed

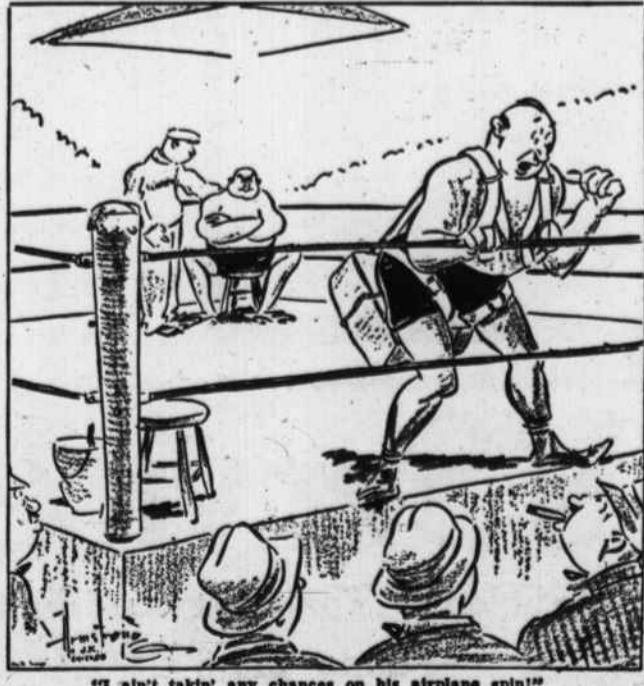
By J. MILLAR WATT



## THE SPORTING THING

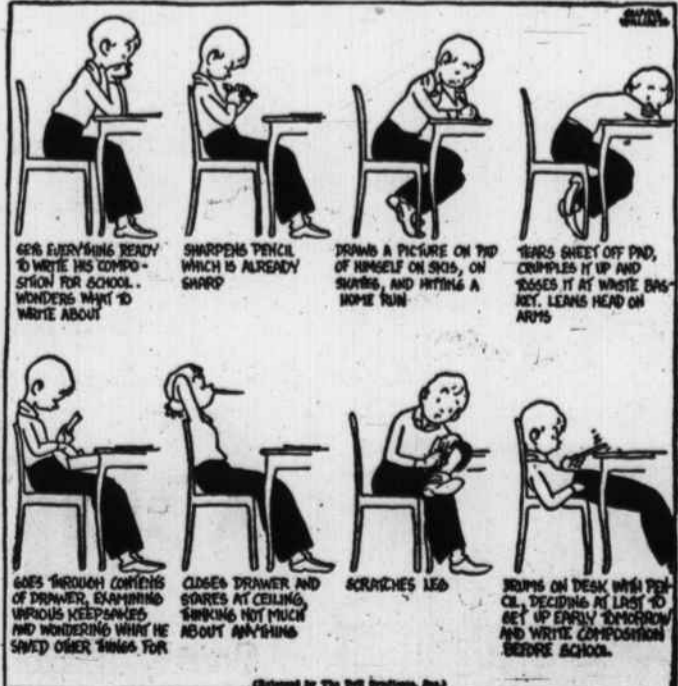


By LANG ARMSTRONG



## Composition

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



**CHEAPER**  
Neighbor—Of course, it's none of my business, but why did you marry your hired man?  
The Ex-Widow—Why, before we were married I was paying him \$30 a month and board. Now I only board and lodge him.



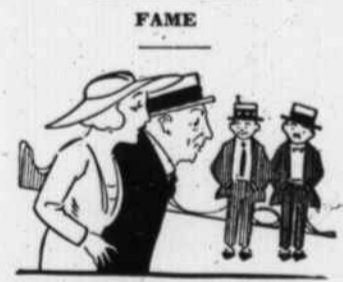
**TOO FAMILIAR**  
Mr. Frog—You don't know me, eh, Polly? Well, I've known you ever since you were a polly-wog.  
Miss Frog—Kindly speak of me as Pauline Wog, please. Only my intimate acquaintances ever call me Polly.



**CAN'T BE WRONG**  
Editor—I can't use your jokes.  
Jokesmith—That's odd. They've been used by all the best papers in this country.



**REASON**  
"Do girls do as well in college as boys?"  
"As well or better."  
"Indeed! And how do you account for that?"  
"Well, they have a lot more opportunities to study, for one thing; a girl doesn't have to put in a lot of time coloring a meerschaurm pipe."



**FAME**  
"What reason have they to hope that they can gain admission to the smart set?"  
"Before they were married each of them denied in at least a dozen interviews that they were engaged."



**IMPORTANT**  
"What a noble looking man. He must be a man of great importance."  
"Yes, my dear. He's the head-waiter of this hotel."



**AROUND AND AROUND**  
"How many laps to the bugmle on that track?"  
"Twenty, and I can do it in two minutes flat."