

THIMBLE THEATRE

Are You Listening?

By E. C. SEGAR



SON, I WANT TO TELL YE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE THAT ON'T UPON A TIME MANY YEARS AGO I WAS A KIND-HEARTED SWAB

I DON'T MEAN I WAS SOFT. I HAD ME SHARE OF FIGHTS LIKE ALL SAILORMEN - BUT I WAS HOOMAN THEN - AYE, UP TO THE TIME I WAS THIRTY-SEVEN. I BE NINETY-NINE NOW

SIXTY-TWO YEARS AGO I MET A WOMAN - NOT YER MOTHER - LEMME SAY NOW THAT YER MOTHER WAS AS GOOD A GAL AS EVER LIVED

WELL A FEW MUNT'S AFTER I MET THIS WOMAN I FOUND OUT SUMPIN' - I WON'T TELL YE - NAY, YE WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT - BUT I CHANGED FROM A MAN TO A BEAST

S-SSSH - LISTEN DO YE HEAR IT?

SECRET AGENT X-9

The G-Man's Inseparable Pal.

By CHARLES FLANDERS

BETTY LOU JUST RELEASED FROM THE WOMEN'S REFORMATORY TAKES ON A NEW JOB!

LISTEN, KID YOU'RE GONNA MEET A TALL GUY, DARK 'N HANDSOME - DON'T LET HIM OUTTA YOUR SIGHT!

A REGULAR LEECH, THAT'S ME - BUT ...

--NO DIRTY-WORK, SEE? I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BIRD-CAGES FOR AWHILE!

JUST KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN AND YOUR MOUTH SHUT!

HERE'S TH' HE-MAN HIMSELF, BETTY!

A COUPLE OF HE-MEN ROLLED INTO ONE, IF YOU ASKED ME, GLAD TO MEETCHA!

YOU CAN HAVE TIME OFF TILL WE SAIL TONIGHT AT 8 - BETTY'LL KEEP YOU COMPANY!

SWELL! LET'S GO!

BLONDIE

The Top Of The Evening To You.

By CHIC YOUNG

GEE, THAT SUPPER MADE ME SLEEPY... BELIEVE I'LL LIE DOWN AND TAKE A LITTLE CAT-NAP FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES

BZ-

M-YAH-H... AH, I FEEL FINE NOW! ...NOTHING LIKE A FEW WINKS AFTER SUPPER TO REFRESH YOU! BLONDIE, WHY ISN'T THE RADIO ON?

TWELVE O'CLOCK, MIDNIGHT--THIS IS STATION X-Y-Z SIGNING OFF UNTIL TOMORROW. GOODNIGHT, FOLKS

HENRY

By CARL ANDERSON

APULS 5¢

APULS 5¢

APULS 5¢

POLICE STATION

UNFARE TO HON'S LAGER

JUST KIDS

She's Gotta Greenback? Herself.

By AD CARTER

I TOOK GENEVIEVE OVER TO PAT FINNEGAN'S HOUSE...

YES?

HONK!

PAT FINNEGAN HAS GOT A GOLD-FISH...

HONK!

SO I PUT GENEVIEVE IN THE GOLD-FISH BOWL - AN' WHAT DO YUH THINK?

HONK!

GENEVIEVE WOULDN'T EVEN ASSOCIATE WITH THE GOLD-FISH!!

TILLIE THE TOILER

It's A Dog's Life For Tillie.

By WESTOVER

I'M GOING TO THE CITY POUND AND SEE IF THEY PICKED UP MY SHEEP DOG BY ANY CHANCE

OKAY, MAC - IF YOU CAN GET YOUR MIND OFF THAT DOG FOR A WHILE WHY DROP OVER TO THE HOUSE THIS EVENING

THAT'S PROBABLY MAC... I HOPE HE FOUND HIS DOG

WELL, IF HE HAN'T IT'S GONNA BE AN AWFUL SAD EVENING

DING A LING

GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S NOT YOUR DOG, HERBERT

I KNOW - BUT THE POUND MAN SAID HE KNEW HOW I FELT, SO HE LET ME TAKE THIS ONE UNTIL MINE SHOWED UP

HE'S A CUTE LITTLE FELLOW

FUNNY FABLES



SCOTT'S SCRAPBOOK

By R. J. SCOTT



COOK--COOS

By Ted Cook

LADY BELLA'S CHARM FORUM SEEKS FITTING SLOGAN. STUDENT BODY DEMANDS WHOLESOME SCHOOL SPIRIT.



By LADY BELLA DONNA. Formerly the Toast of Two Continents.

Some complaints have reached my ears to the effect to wit: that those who are taking my Charm Course would like to form a student body, and have some class spirit and all that stuff.

- (a) SANDPAPER OFF YOUR OWN ROUGH EDGES. (b) DEATH BEFORE DISHONOR. (c) PPP--POISE, POSTURE & PEP.

As the space is getting short, today's lecture will be postponed, but let us have a full attendance next week, when I will talk on "Every Home a Finishing School, or Grease Your Own Wheels."

Ten years after leaving college, graduates show no superiority in mental tests over uneducated adults, according to night school tests.

Adam Scofflaw's Djournal

This days to the Bone Churgeon and suffer him to feel my knee joint which cry out in pain now and again, and he say I hath an wen in the cartilage, and bid me have it snatched or take to crutch, so I home, feeling mightly sorry, so I myself, and my dove show some sorrow, too, and brew me mich toast, which please me mightly and I to bed, worrit, and sigh and thousand times, and biten my lip and pluck at co'erit.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

You whistle The Star Spangled Banner, I'll do a rhumba!

Out ice-skating, Will pushed Father Out, until no ice was farther. "Good!" said Ma. "That makes me tickle." Pop will never be a Popsicle. - Sir Michael.

