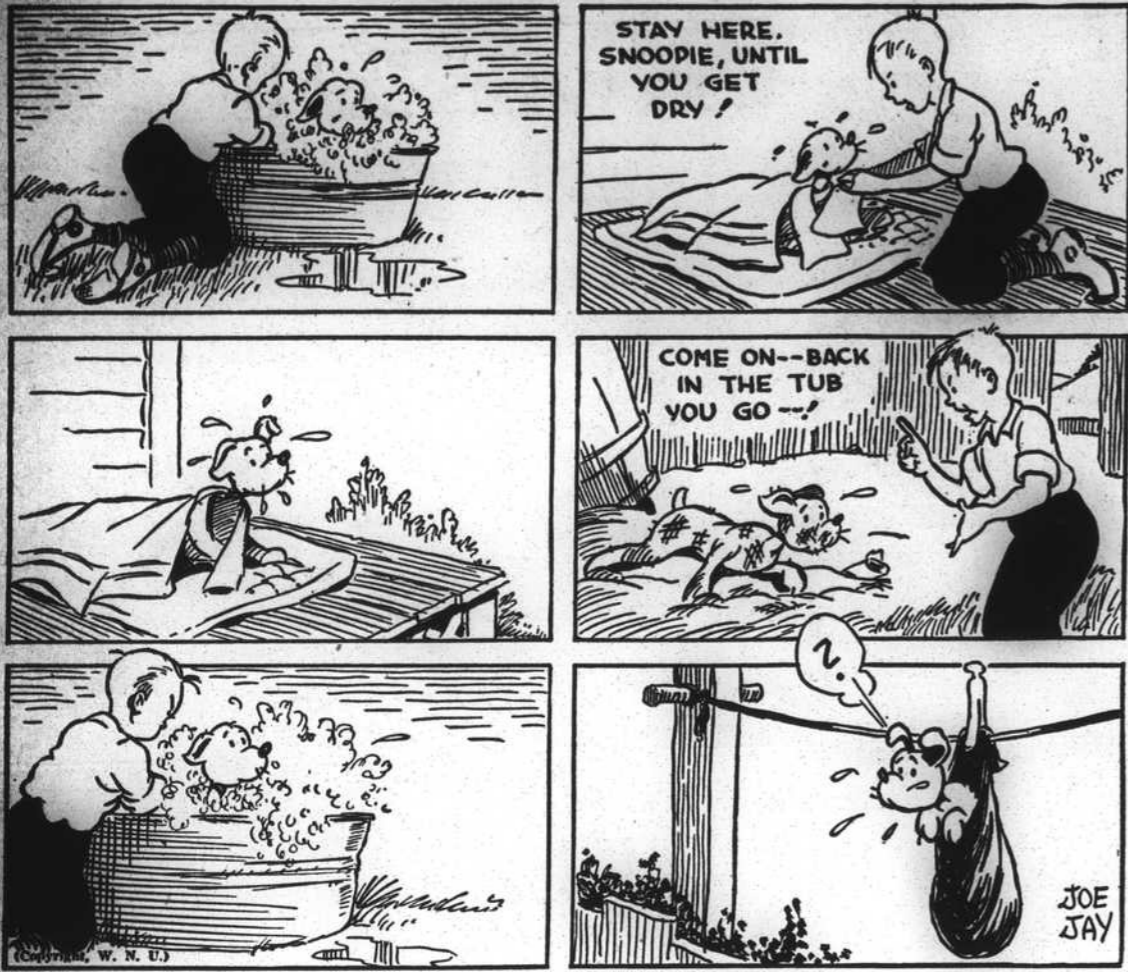


# OUR COMIC SECTION

## SNOOPIE



## PROUD FATHER

Two parsons were having lunch at a farm during the progress of certain anniversary celebrations. The farmer's wife cooked a couple of chickens, saying that the family could dine on the remains after the visitors had gone. But the hungry parsons wolfed the chickens bare. Later the farmer was conducting his guests round the farm, when an old rooster commenced to crow ad lib. "Seems mighty proud of himself," said one of the guests. "No wonder," growled the farmer, "he's got two sons in the ministry."—Dramatic News.

**Well Known**  
The vicar had just returned from a visit abroad and a big crowd of his parishioners had collected in the schoolroom to meet him. Beaming with pleasure, the vicar got up to speak to the people. "My dear friends," he started, "I will not call you ladies and gentlemen, because I know you too well."—Hartford Times.

**Soap!**  
The landlady brought in a plateful of extremely thin slices of bread and butter, which rather dismayed her hungry boarders. "Did you cut these, Mrs. Brown?" said one. "Yes—I cut them!" came the stern reply. "Oh!" went on the boarder. "All right—I'll shuffle the deal!"

## IN THE GARDEN



"Queer, isn't it?"  
"What's that?"  
"One plants eyes of potatoes and ears of corn."

**A Quick One**  
Policeman—So you're trying to make me believe you won this silver cup in your school sports, are you? Then why did you carry it about in a sack?  
Burglar—For sentimental reasons. You see, I won it in a sack race.—Hartford Times.

**Fast Work**  
"Is that hair tonic any good?"  
"Say, I spilled some of it on my comb last week and now it's a brush."—Capper's Weekly.

**Only Incidental**  
"Do you pride yourself on your oratory?"  
"Not especially," said Senator Sorghum. "Politics is something like a radio. In order to get an idea across you need a whole lot of machinery besides a loud speaker."

**Simple**  
Teacher—Can anyone tell me how a stovepipe is made?  
Johnny—First you take a big long hole, and then you wrap some tin around it.

**Needed a Rest**  
Landlady—I see your cup of coffee on a chair, Mr. Boarder. A peculiar place to put it!  
Mr. Boarder—Not at all; it's so weak I put it there to rest.

**PRETTY SOFT**  
Mr. Bug—Now this is what I call solid comfort—a nice open fire and a big bag of fuel.

**Self-Confidence Restored**  
"You have resumed your study of music?"  
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "I used to be diffident, but after listening to some of the radio programs, my own singing seems pretty good to me."

**Well Garbed**  
"Was the defendant expensively garbed?" asked the lawyer of the negro witness.  
"Deed she was, sah," answered the witness. "Ah knows expensive garbage when ah sees it."—Atlanta Constitution.

**Eggs for All Tastes**  
Customer—Have you any eggs that have no chickens in them?  
Grocer—Yes ma'am; duck eggs

## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

**New Income Tax Ferret.**  
WASHINGTON.—The more ferocious New-Dealers took it pretty hard when Prof. Roswell Foster Magill became special assistant to the secretary of the treasury, to explore tax-dodging and point out the dodgers.

He was known as a conservative, and he is a son of the distinguished Hugh Stewart Magill of Chicago, who, as president of the American Federation of Investors, is bracketed more with the haves than the have-nots. The treat-em-rough crowd here wanted Harold Groves of the University of Wisconsin for the tax job. Economic royalists are Mr. Groves' favorite clay targets.

Secretary Morgenthau insisted on bringing in Professor Magill, as an authority on federal taxation, and as a man who ought to be able to uncover hide-outs and get-aways in the income tax maze. The Magill report on tax evasion spurs a drive for a general overhauling and tightening of the income tax law. President Roosevelt, in his last press conference, made it clear that the swing on big-income tax-dodgers was entirely premeditated and that a congressional investigation would follow. This writer gathered, at the conference, that action would be immediate and overt, possibly starting with the President's return from Hyde Park.

**Hold-outs on the Magill appointment** are cheering the Columbia professor today. There is no indication that he pulled his punch in his fact-finding inquiry and the President seemed to think he had enough ammunition to sink one or all of those \$100,000 yachts, allegedly used for tax write-offs.

Professor Magill might be one of those "six men with a passion for anonymity" for which the President yearned when he was telling about the Brownlow report. Naturally a tax expert isn't garlanded or spotlighted like the top-bracket politicians here, and that is all right with Professor Magill who has been busier than a gopher burrowing through the treasury tax underground the last few months.

He is surprisingly human for one of his profession, with nothing desiccated or actuarial about him, and has made a pleasant field day out of his tax evasion study.

Professor Magill is forty-two years old, a native of Auburn, Ill. He was graduated from Dartmouth and from the University of Chicago, as a Doctor of Jurisprudence. He was a captain in the World War and began the practice of law in Chicago in 1920.

He was on the University of Chicago faculty from 1921 to 1923 and has been with Columbia since 1924. He was adviser to the tax commission of Porto Rico in 1928 and is the author of several impressive, and to the layman quite bewildering, books on federal taxation.

Conservatives on the Supreme court turn liberal. Certain congressmen talk like sockless Jerry Simpson and work like the Commonwealth Edison. The conservative Professor Magill gets a big hand on the left. Past performance doesn't seem to be the guide and indicator it used to be, here in the capital.

**Social Security Advances.**  
"Anchors Aweigh" for the social security board, as the Supreme court hands it its clearance papers. Arthur J. Altmeyer, in the chart room, had the course already mapped. Plans for immediate wide extension of the scope and activities of the board, in six fields, are announced. This extension will bring several additional million persons under the act.

Mr. Altmeyer has burrowed in dry statistics for years, coming to the surface as director of novel governmental financial operations probably unprecedented in history. He is a native of De Pere, Wis., the son of Dutch parents, an alumnus of Wisconsin university, a former statistician of the Wisconsin tax commission and chief statistician of the Wisconsin industrial commission.

In 1933, he was made chief of the labor branch of the compliance division of the NEA, and later was appointed second assistant secretary of labor. He is the author of several books on subjects in the field of labor law and governmental accounting.

**Fish Walks on Its Tail**  
The wahoo is a tropical game fish averaging five to six feet in length, and weighing in the neighborhood of fifty pounds. It is a hard fighter, and very difficult to land. Hooked, it "walks on its tail" along the surface of the water, as the angler tries to haul it to his boat, according to the curator of fishes at the Field museum. The wahoo is shaped somewhat like a mackerel. It has an extraordinary backbone with special engineering features consisting of a latticework of unique bones which brace the spine in such a way that the fish cannot bend its body up or down, and is extremely limited in bending sideways. The scientific name of the fish is Acanthocybium Fetus.

## Modern-to-the-Minute



**AS RIGHT** as rain, and as cooling, are these clever young modes for the woman who sews. Each is simple to make, pleasant to wear, and may possibly be the difference between a modern and a mediocre wardrobe for you this summer. Sew-Your-Own wants to help you look your best, to stamp you modern-to-the-minute, and therefore is anxious and proud to present today's trio.

**A Two Piecer for Chic.**  
If he tells you you're just a nice armful you are the right size and type to wear the blouse 'n' skirt shown above, left. The waistcoat idea is very much the thing in blouses. The skirt is terribly young and figure flattering. What more could any little heart desire? You can have this smart ensemble for a song and a minimum of stitches. Think of the countless summer occasions ahead that all but specify this very outfit.

**Not Smart Matron.**  
You should sue for slander anyone who calls you a Smart Matron when you don this gratifying new fashion (above center). You step into an entirely new size range when you step forth in this frock. So simple is its technique—merely a deftly designed feminine

jabot, softly draped contours, and a meticulously slender skirt—yet so effective. It will thrill you in marquisette chiffon or lace, and it will keep you deliciously cool.

**Snappy for Sports.**  
Play the net or the grandstand in the sports dress at the right and feel perfectly confident in any event. There isn't a real yen for a streamlined all-of-a-piece sporter that's on and off in a jiffy, launders easily, and comes up smiling time after time. You can concoct something clever of seersucker or pique and complete the whole thing in an afternoon. Why not order your size today and have all-summer benefit of a really companionable sports dress?

**The Patterns.**  
Pattern 1302 is for sizes 14 to 42. Size 16 requires 2 1/4 yards of 39 inch material for the blouse, 2 1/4 yards for the skirt.

Pattern 1286 is for sizes 36 to 48. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1915 is for sizes 14 to 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35 inch material plus 3 1/2 yards of bias binding to finish edges as pictured.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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## The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

©-WNU



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

©-WNU



**SOUB GRAPES**  
A surgeon, an architect and a politician were arguing as to whose profession was the oldest. Said the surgeon: "Eve was made from Adams' rib, and that surely was a surgical operation." "Maybe," said the architect, "but prior to that, order was created out of chaos, and that was an architectural job." "But," interrupted the politician proudly, "somebody must have created the chaos!"—Mutual Magazine.

**Sold!**

**IN THE MODE**  
"Jane said my new dress looks sensible and comfortable." "Cheer up, girl. That was a mean thing to say, but I wouldn't mind."

**Well Garbed**  
"Was the defendant expensively garbed?" asked the lawyer of the negro witness. "Deed she was, sah," answered the witness. "Ah knows expensive garbage when ah sees it."—Atlanta Constitution.

**Eggs for All Tastes**  
Customer—Have you any eggs that have no chickens in them?  
Grocer—Yes ma'am; duck eggs

**Guaranteed to kill ANTS**  
Ants are hard to kill, but Peterman's Ant Food is made especially to get them and get them fast. Destroys red ants, black ants, others—kills young and eggs, too. Sprinkle along windows, doors, any place where ants come and go. Safe. Effective 24 hours a day. 25¢, 35¢ and 60¢ at your druggist's.

**PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD**

**Smiles**  
Not Collegiate  
"That caps the climax."  
"Doesn't the climax ever go bareheaded, pa?"

**Knowledge**  
"Knowledge relieves miseries, brings comfort, saves lives, spreads beauty within the reach of the poorest."—Rupert Hughes.

**To Women:**  
If you suffer every month you owe it to yourself to take note of Cardui and find out whether it will benefit you.  
Functional pains of menstruation have, in many, many cases, been eased by Cardui. And where malnutrition (poor nourishment) had taken away women's strength, Cardui has been found to increase the appetite, improve digestion and in that way help to build up a natural resistance to certain ills. (When Cardui fails to benefit, consult a physician.) Ask your druggist for Cardui—(pronounced "Card-u-i.")

**Effect of Art**  
Art is of no account whatever unless it arouses thought or at least emotion.

**Finds Way to Have Young-Looking Skin at 35!**

It's utterly wonderful how a quickly this scientific cream takes away "age-film"—in only 5 nights! At 30—35—40 even, women now thrill to rose-petal soft, smooth, youthfully clear skin! This Golden Peacock Bleach Cream acts the only way to free skin of dull, ugly, old-looking film of semi-visible darkening particles! A revelation for ugly blackheads, surface pimples, freckles, too! Try It! Get Golden Peacock Bleach Cream at any drug or department store, or send 50c to Golden Peacock Inc., Dept. H-525, Paris, Tenn.

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