

Cub Reporter:the pennant, Professor

Casey Stengel: "You picked the wrong holiday cub. Ask me that one on Labor Day not Memorial Day!"

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT -By Plotkin & Thorndike



'N THERE - By Gene Carr



JOHNHY IF F WAR IS HELL, EARTH





FOOL KNOW HER HOBBY IS LOCALECTING CANES MADE FROM OLD TREES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD—SHE TELLS ME SHE HAS ONE CARE MADE FROM A TREE CYCER A THOUSAND YEARS OLD—YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THAT KHOW

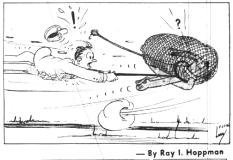




By L. Antonette







DON'T BE LIKE THAT!



BARON MUNCHAUSEN







- By Fred Nordley



TO JUMP INTO A BED OF QUICKSAND TO SAVE AN ENTRAPPED BOY .



AS MY FEET SLOWLY SANK = I THREW THE BOY ONTO FIRM GROUND • THEN TO SAVE MY OWN SKIN = I JUMPED OUT OF MY BOOTS







RUMPUS







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DON'T LAUGH -





KENTUCKIANS BELIEVE THAT YOU WILL BE UNABLE TO STAY AWAY FROM KENTUCKY, IF ONCE YOU WADE IN THE CUMBERLAND RIVER.



I A SUBJECTION OF AN ENEMY THIS IS THE CURSE OF THE EVIL EYE AND IS SUPPOSED TO KILL

PARAGRAPHS

One thing is certain: The op-position can't get into Mr. Far-ley's hair.—Aflanta Georgian.

He Didn't
When the flood came Noah was
ready. But then, he didn't have to
ret an appropriation bill through
Congress.—Norfolk (Va.) LedgerDispatch.

Ought to Be
Aliens with criminal records are unhappy over the prospect of more diastic deportation laws. Why, they all ought to be in transports.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Novel Idea
A fire department in lowe maintains a band made up exclusively of skxophones. This technique of blowing them out must be new.

—Portland Oregonian.

Not So Blessed

The head of New York's school system rules that no pacific sm shall be taught in its classes. Blessed are the peacemakers, but not on the city's time.—Barron's.

Has Faith
The Columbia professor who has worked out a way to prolong human life on an average of seven years has a lot of faith in the Government's relief resources.—Kansas City Star.

Joy Short-Lived The Veterans of Future Wars The Veterans of Future Wars in the colleges are having fun—and let them have it. They'll learn soon enough that we put the last one on their charge account.—Tacoma Daily Lydger

The Catch
We knew all along that some catch would appear in this soil-conservation scheme. Now it is demanded that the farmer draw a map of his farm—Topeka State Journal.

A humorous town character in Milan has been asked to stop re-rembling Mussolini. A smile, in the circumstances, will go a long, long way.—Atlanta Constitution.

Debunked
Chinese good luck charms, a style note explains, are becoming increasingly popular. We'd take more stock in them, if we didn't know what the Japs are getting away with.—Boston Herald.

Life's Little Laughs

Another Question
Smilf—Marry ng for money is
the last thing I would do refused
to keep you without doing anything?

That's Something
Wilkins—Your hair will be gray
it keeps on.
Watson—If it just keeps on I
on't care what color it becomes.

Miss Gill's—Who can tell me just what an island is? Karl—It is a piece of land that went out for a swim.

Bill-They say Jones's wife has a mind of her own. Tom—She did have, but she can't have much left. She's given Jones a piece of it every day for

In Circulation

May—Just look at this perfectly gorgeous engagement ring Jimhie gave me last night.

June—Good gracious! Has that
ring inally got around to you?

Discr wrathfull—"Hey waiter, this place is a den of this weight which is doubten dollars. It should not be districted. Waiter—"Yes, Sir, the manager thought you might be superstitude."

Mistress—Mary, did I hear you kiss someone in the kitchen? Cook—Well, ma'am, the junk man said he came for a little oven.

He Snored
First Traveler You woke me
out of a sound steep.
Second Traveler I had to. The
sound was too loud.

He said the baby was a light green sedan which bore New Jersey license plates, and was sitting between the two men.—Rich mond [Ind.) paper.

Mrs. Knagg Atter an is and done Mr. Knapp (interrupting) I wonder if that glorious moment will ever come?

Hartford Courant: Guest: Your hotel reminds me of music. Proprietor (much amused) cause it soothes the senses? Guest: Nope. Because it's a vile inn.

Off the Gold Standard
Fond Mother—I hope my little
darling has been as good as gold
all day.
Nurse—No, ma'am. He went off
the gold otelock