

You May Have My Boots and Saddles!

—Says Baron Munchausen

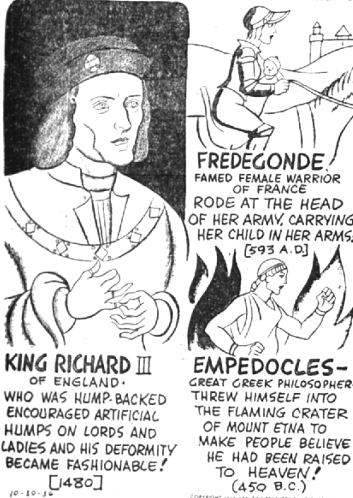
Though riding the range is a romantic occupation, meal-time always makes me wish for the succulent dishes so appetizingly served at

WHITE'S CAFE
Birmingham National Bank Bldg.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS



FOLLIES OF THE GREAT—By Plotkin & Thorndike

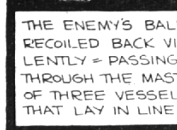
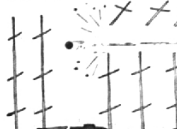


ODDITIES—LAND, SEA AND AIR By C. Y. Renick



WANT ADS for RESULTS

BARON MUNCHAUSEN



KITTY KELLY AND NELLIE SHANNON



DON'T BE LIKE THAT!



BOZO AND THE BARON



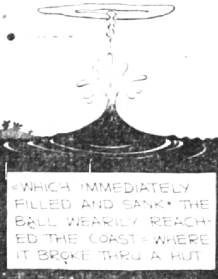
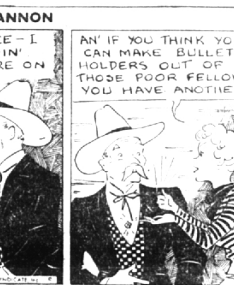
RUMPUS



DON'T LAUGH—

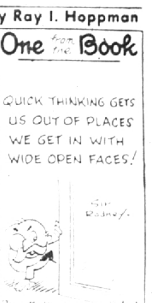


IT DISMOUNTED THE VERY CANNON USED AGAINST US AND FORCED IT THRU THE BOTTOM OF THE SHIP



—By Fred Nordley

AND DESTROYED AN OLD WOMAN'S FEW TEETH. IT FINALLY HAD TO BE FORCED INTO HER STOMACH SO THAT SHE COULD BREATHE SOUNDLY



PARAGRAPHS

Success
Tip for success story: Hunt up some of the radio amateurs who get the going and sent on and up to become competent truck drivers.—Jacksonville Journal.

All Is Now Clear
Performing a difficult task before breakfast will spoil your entire day, a physical declares. So that's what has been the matter with our days—we've been getting up before breakfast.—Providence News-Tribune.

An Easy Down Grade
Even though a Yale Medical School professor says that a man reaches his peak of physical efficiency at twenty-two, and then declines, it is encouraging to realize that the decline is more gradual than the development.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

American Paper Names
Today's special: Dad, Wyo.

Good Figure of Speech
Add studies of 1936: As rare as a lily on the right side of the street.—Indianapolis News.

Drought Relief
There is still hope as long as we can chaff about the drought. We heard a fellow say it went against the grain.—Omaha World-Herald.

Tardy Advice
He should be more careful at crossing, is the advice an Iowa coroner's jury gave the dead truck driver.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Hot Summer
It is officially proclaimed that this was the hottest summer on record in the United States—both atmospherically and politically, we take it.—Charlotte Observer.

Japan's Future Fighters
Japan's concern about national health, it is to be noted, focuses especially on the young men of military age. About women.—Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

Thrills of Motoring
A thrill in a car is a joy. We shall never forget pulling out that second to the check and getting for W. A. A. laugh.—Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

Jest For Fun

"You are your sister makes up her mind. Then she's a humorist, not a comedian."

"No, she works in a beauty salon."

Appearance
"As you can see, I'm a humorist."

"No, I don't do that, and I forgot to bring my suit and bow tie."

"What do you think of my argument?"

"It was sound, very sound. In fact, there was nothing but sound to it."

His Forts
"Are you a clock watch?"

"I asked the employer of the candidate for a job."

"No, I don't like much work," replied the applicant. "I'm a what-the-hell."

"I couldn't find this golf course yesterday."

"The always heard of the missing link."

On Hand
New Reader: By gosh, this is excellent stuff. What a nice recipe for making it."

"Landlady, I have no recipe. It just accumulates."

"Is she really as sour as she looks?"

"Sure? Say, if she were to look up into the sky at night, she'd find the Milky Way."

Two Made Heavy Work
Mrs. Benham: I made this cake with my hands."

Benham: Well, many hands make light work. You ought to have had help."

Casting Director
Why do you all yourself one girl in a million?"

Sweet Thing: Well, they told me that was the chance I had with you of getting a job."

Indirect Gospel
Minister: I am glad to see that you come so regularly to our evening services, Mrs. McSwain."

Mrs. McSwain: Yes, you see, my husband likes to have me go out in the evening, and so I come just to spite him."

Confused Out
Paw's the best dog in the country, I'll have you know."

Cry Shaker: Oh, yeah? And what does that make you?"

Confused: I'm your fiancée."

Quick, the Emergency Brake!
Mrs. Jansende: Stop the car at once."

Her Husband: What's the matter, dear?"

Mrs. Jansende: You haven't eased me once in the last mile."

"Jane can't hold her head up since she got back from that nudist colony."

"Is she a marked woman?"

"Yes, the insects were terrible."

When I am tight I sometimes fight."

I seldom read."

I never write."

Must often I just sit and think."

And pour myself another drink."