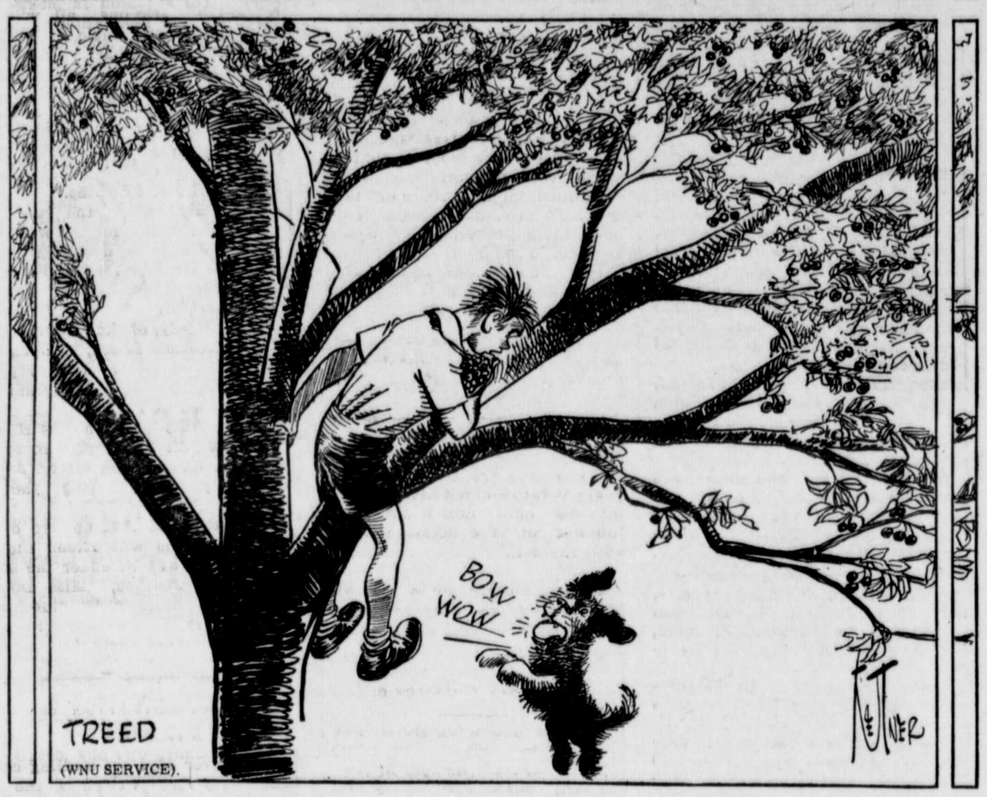
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne

POP

By J. Millar Watt

AN EPICURE

Ostrich — How delightful, here's a little light lunch all ready for me.

Eight-Day Wonder

Pat was buying a clock.

"This," said the persuasive assistant, "is an eight-day clock."

Pat scratched his head in wonderment.

"What be an eight-day clock, mister?" he asked.

"One that will go for eight days without needing winding," explained the assistant.

"Begorrah," smiled the Irishman, "how long would it go if you wound it?"

A RARE MUSICIAN

"I hear your wife is a musician—expert on anything with strings."

"Well, she performs on the purse-strings with great effect."

HITLER AND NAPOLEON

("Hitler Visits Tomb of Napoleon."—headline)

Napoleon—Stop staring at me!

Hitler—I'm not staring at you; I'm looking at what I thought was a reflection.

Napoleon—Go away. I'm tired of tourists.

Hitler—I'm no tourist.

Napoleon—Who are you?

Hitler—I'm the new landlord.

Napoleon—You are joking.

Hitler — That's what a lot of people thought. Listen, Nappie, it's time you and I met. We have everything in common. We are two of a type.

Napoleon—Do you realize you are talking to the most famous conqueror in history?

Hitler—That's the very question I was going to ask you. You were good for your time, but you're outclassed.

Napoleon—By whom, may I ask?

Hitler—Even if you didn't ask, I'd still tell you. By me!

Napoleon—Who are you?

Hitler—I am Adolf Hitler.

Napoleon—Hitler? Hitler? I once knew a sausage maker named Hitler . . .

Hitler—I am the conqueror of most of Europe. In two years I have taken nine nations.

Napoleon (bored)—I wish I knew what you smoked.

Hitler—In two months I took Denmark, Norway, Belgium, Holland and France.

Napoleon — Nobody ever takes France. It's purely an illusion.

Hitler—Believe it or not, I have captured France.

Napoleon (derisively)—You and who else?

Hitler—Paris is mine. This tomb is mine. I even own you. Think of it, Napoleon the Great now under the ownership of Adolf Hitler!

Napoleon (wincing) — As if I hadn't suffered enough during those years at St. Helena! Bah, the world must be softening up. You don't look like a conqueror.

Hitler—You don't look any too hot yourself.

Napoleon—Go on with your story. You say you have conquered nine nations?

Hitler—I have the world at my feet.

Napoleon — That's what I was crazy enough to think once! Remember it's only a short trip from your feet to your throat.

Hitler—And do you know what I am going to do next? I am going to capture England!

Napoleon—Take a tip from me and forget it. I once had that idea.

Hitler—I shall capture the British isles and destroy the British empire.

Napoleon—Would you mind repeating that?

Hitler—I shall capture the British isles and destroy the British empire. I shall be boss of Europe and of the world, the greatest conqueror of all time!

Napoleon (beckoning)—Come on in! I'll move over!

• • •

RACE CHART STUFF

Bold Turk . Not out since November
Key Ring ..... Should find opening
Sailor's Yarn ..... Unreliable
Skagerrak ..... Tough spot
Stalagmite ..... Dropping down
Ceiling Zero . Seldom comes through

It seems that the 24 garment workers who have been playing in "Pins and Needles," a revue staged by the garment workers' union, have retired from the garment industry and joined the Actors Equity as professional entertainers. Now if some actors would only shift to the garment business all would be well.

• • •

A correspondent telling of the flight and return to Paris of refugees tells of one man who clung to a heavy Paris telephone book coming and going. When asked why he replied, "I don't know, I just grabbed it up. I guess I might as well throw it away now." Maybe the French phone books carry those instructions "How to Get a Policeman."

• • •

Sonja Henie has been married and the Office Cynic says it is going to be a great letdown to her when her husband finds the refrigerator out of order and yells "Say, do you know anything about ice?"

• • •

CAN YOU REMEMBER—

Away back when you could boast that you were "working like a Trojan" without drawing any hard looks?

• • •

Uncle Sam is going in for "Panzer Division." (Samzer divisions would seem better.) He will build tanks almost as big as Nazi ones and capable of at least 50 miles an hour. Nobody can beat him in the automotive field, and we predict that he will not only turn out super tanks, but do it in colors.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

WHEN war came to Finland a Red Cross group to sew for refugees was started in our community. The feeling that our home needs were more important was so strong that exactly two workers came. When the Low Countries were invaded more joined. Now, 12 or 14 women meet faithfully and make about 50 woolen dresses every week, in sizes 9 to 14. The group is financed through gifts of money and material which they themselves have solicited. They bought the simplest dress pattern that they could find and then eliminated every unnecessary detail. "Work for quantity—don't bother with a collar," the county Red Cross leader urged. "Never mind the pocket—there will be nothing to put into it anyway."

I have just sketched here some short cuts used to speed up production; and as I write this, looking out of my studio window over a beautiful and peaceful garden, I am trying not to think of winter and what it will be like in Europe when some child is wearing this little blue woolen frock.

• • •

EDITOR'S NOTE: Readers who have had practical help from these articles and Mrs. Spears' Sewing Booklets 1, 2, 3 and 4, will be pleased to know that Book 5 is ready. They are a service to our readers, and a charge of 10 cents is made for each one, to cover cost and mailing. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 10 cents for each book ordered.
Name .....
Address .....

For the People

For the administration of the government, like the office of a trustee, must be conducted for the benefit of those entrusted to one's care, not of those to whom it is entrusted.—Cicero.

The perfect COOL start for HOT days!

Copr. 1940 by Kellogg Company

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

Renown Blooms and Dies

All your renown is like the summer flower that blooms and dies; because the sunny glow which brings it forth, soon slays with parching power.—Dante.

GET THE "EXTRAS" WITH SLOWER-BURNING

CAMELS

THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

EXTRA MILDNESS
EXTRA COOLNESS
EXTRA FLAVOR

In recent laboratory tests, Camels burned 25% *slower* than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than *any* of them. That means, on the average, a smoking *plus* equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!