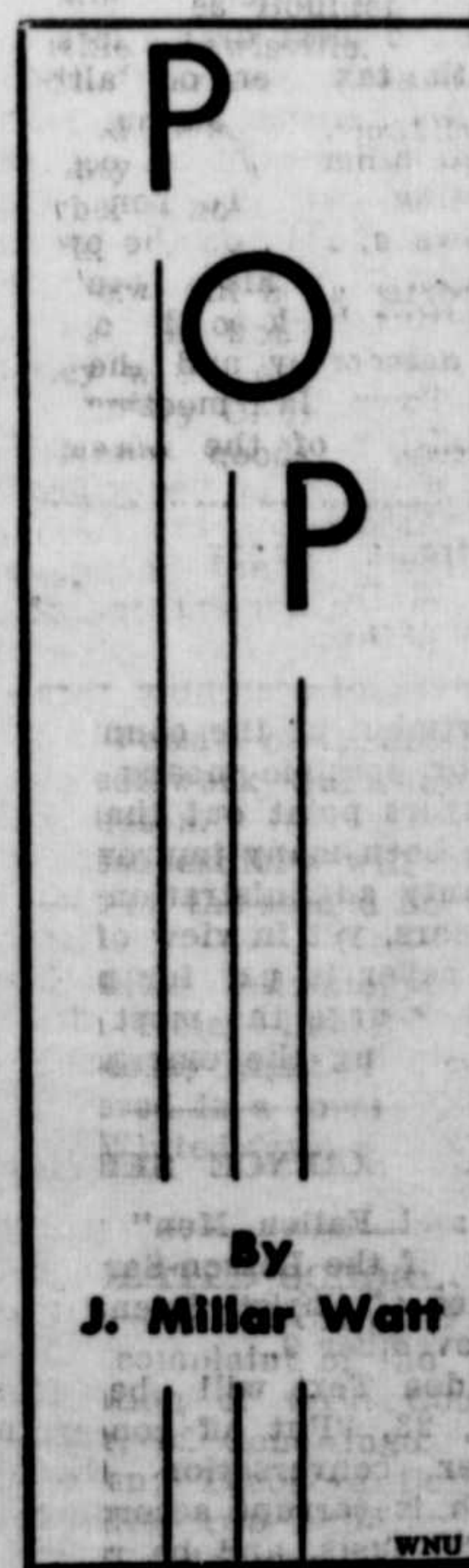
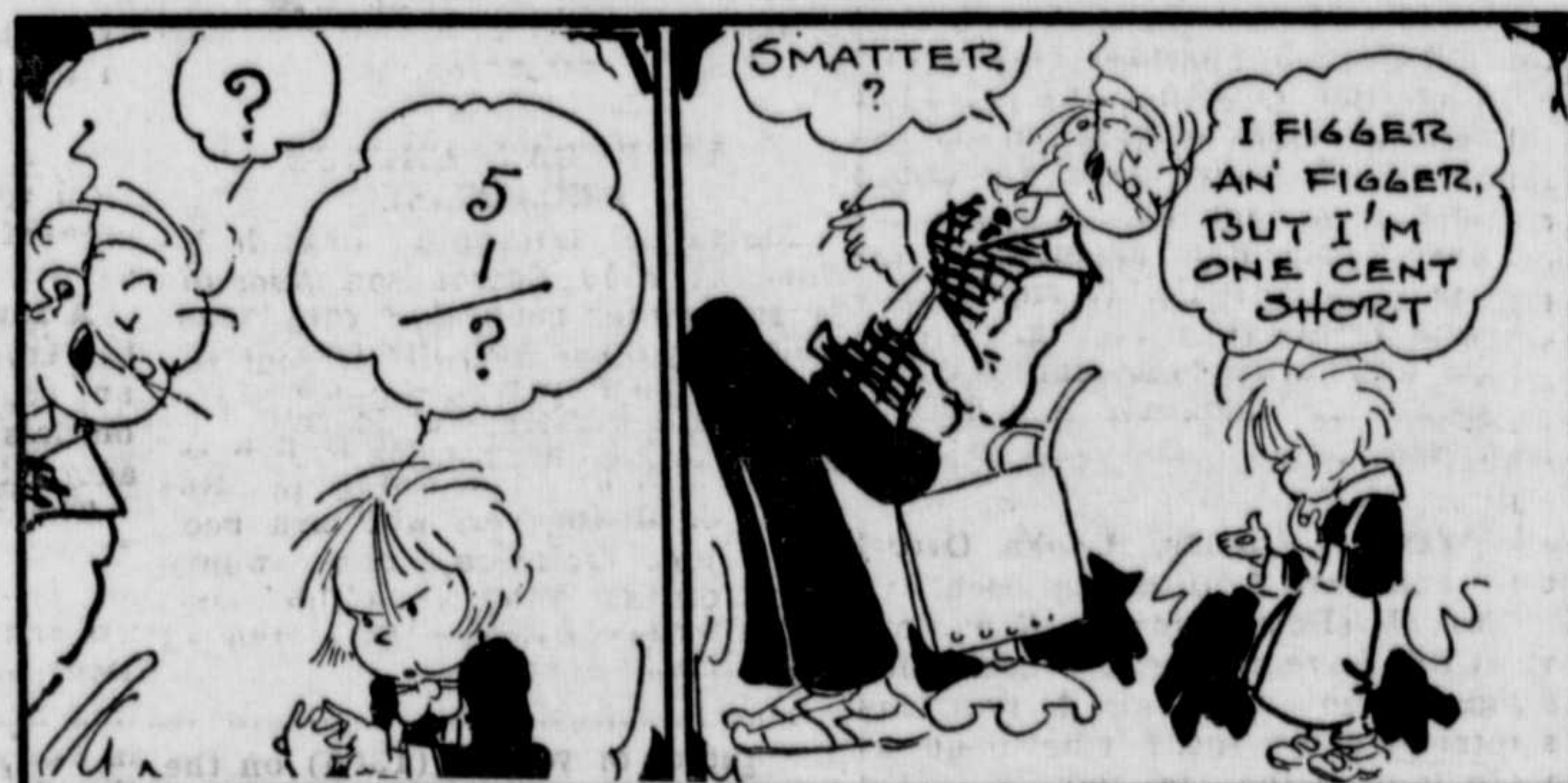
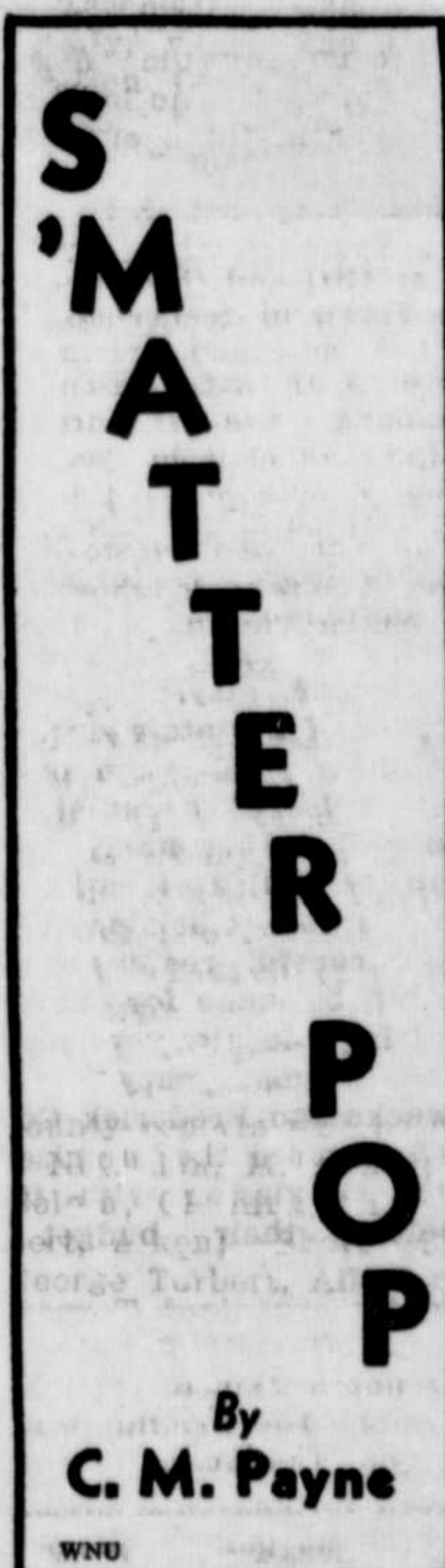
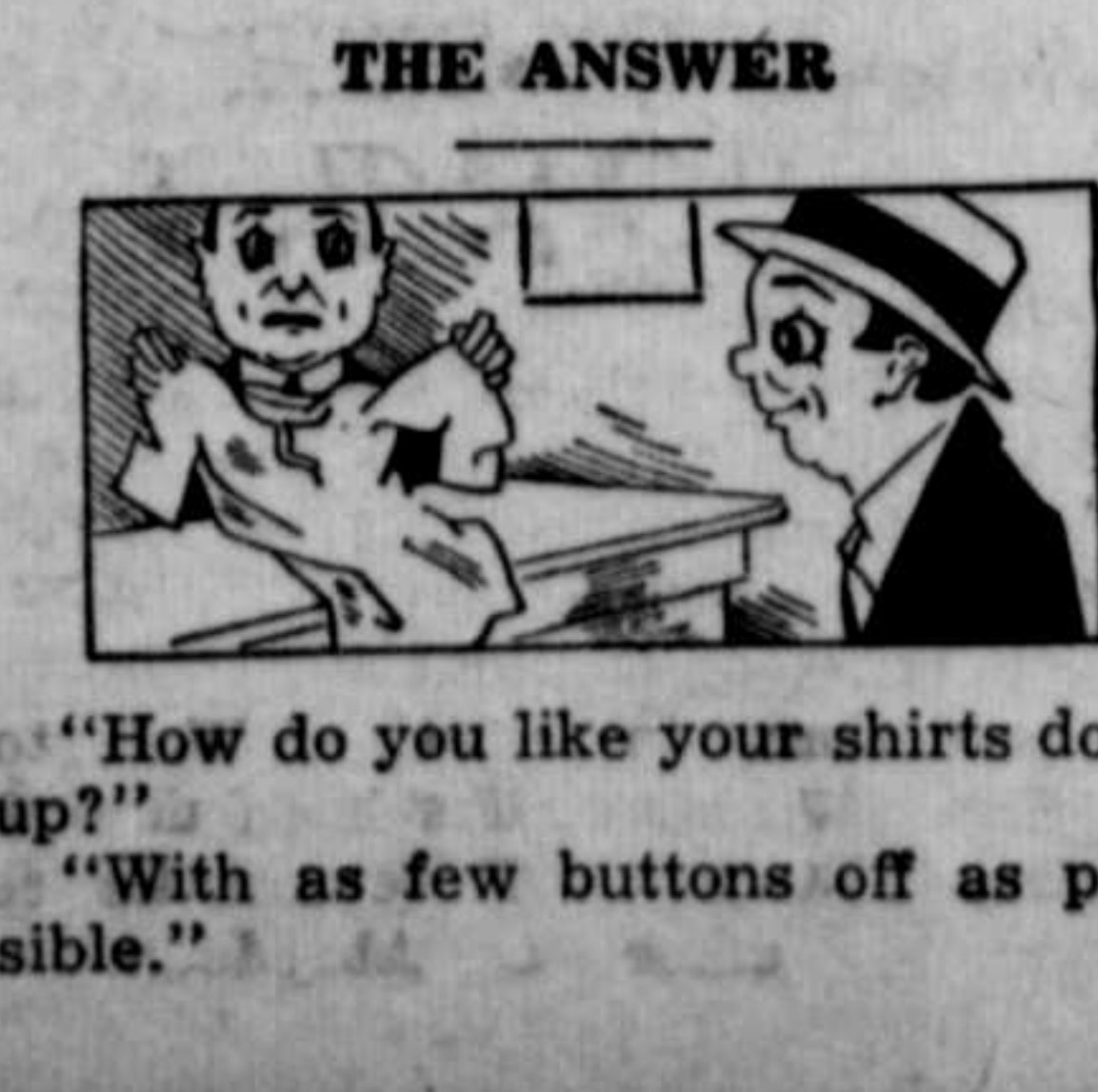


OUR COMIC SECTION



Good Ears
Mrs. Bicks was telling some ladies about the burglar scare in her house the night before.
"Yes," she said, "I heard a noise and got up, and there, from under the bed, I saw a man's legs sticking out."
"Mercy!" exclaimed a woman. "The burglar's legs?"
"No, my dear; my husband's legs. He heard the noise, too."



IMAGINARY DIALOGUES: MRS. ROOSEVELT AND THE OGD CHIEF
("Mrs. Roosevelt takes office as assistant to Fiorello LaGuardia, director of the Office of Civilian Defense."—News item.)
Mrs. Roosevelt (making her first appearance)—Good morning, boss.
Mr. LaGuardia—Good morning, Mrs. Roosevelt. I'm the new girl here.
Mrs. Roosevelt—Oh, yes. I remember. Let's see . . . just what were you to do?
Mrs. Roosevelt—You just said to report as your assistant.
Mr. LaGuardia—So I did! Well, are you all set?



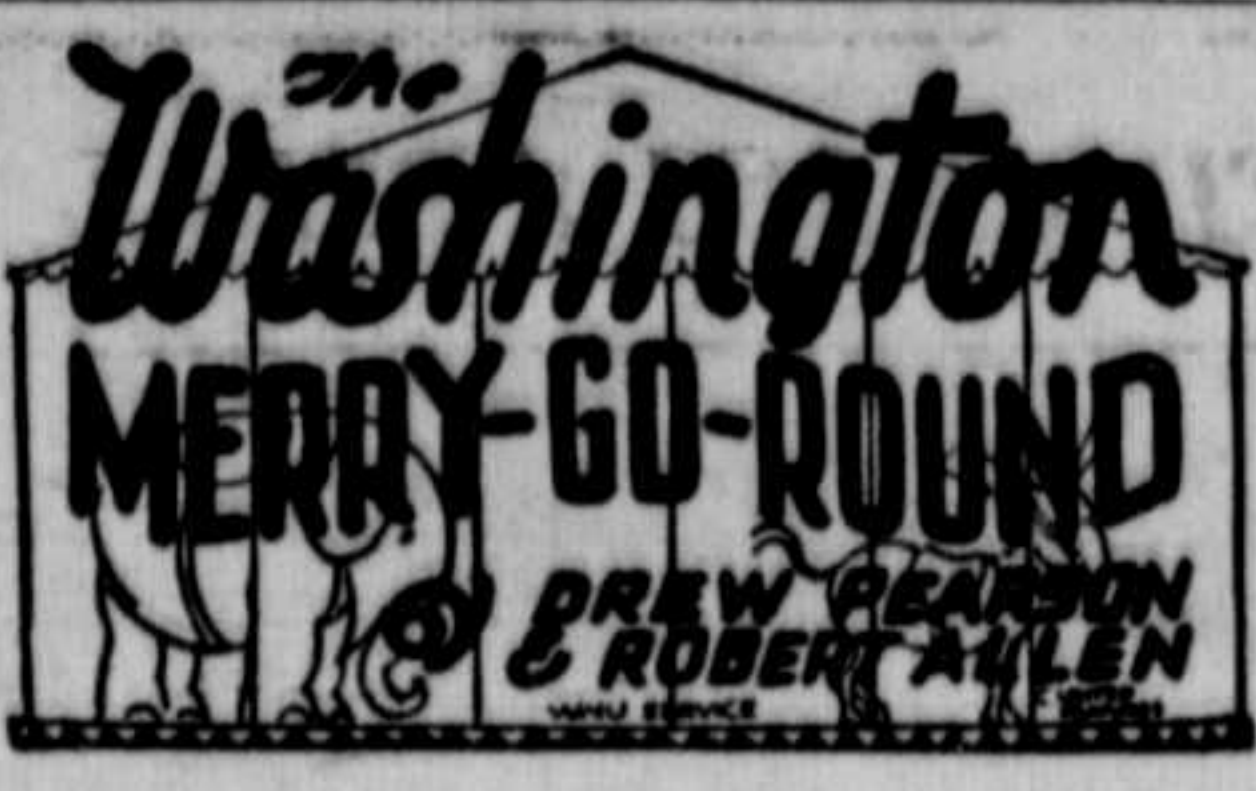
Mrs. Roosevelt—I'm willing to give you all my spare time.
Mr. LaGuardia—Come, come! You'll have to do better than that!
Mrs. Roosevelt—Dear me! If it isn't one thing it's another these days!
Mr. LaGuardia—If it isn't ONE thing it's A DOZEN OTHERS!
Mrs. Roosevelt—I don't see how you get time to attend to so many matters in so many places.
Mr. LaGuardia—I'm puzzled about you in the same way. Gosh, I guess we are the four busiest people in America.
Mrs. Roosevelt—Four? There are only two of us.
Mr. LaGuardia—Let's not belittle ourselves!

Mrs. Roosevelt—I'm very anxious to get going.
Mr. LaGuardia (whipping out a bunch of timetables)—So am I.
Mrs. Roosevelt—I mean to get going here . . . on the new job.
Mr. LaGuardia—Oh, yes. My error. Let's see what the set-up is. I'm head of the OGD and I need help.
Mrs. Roosevelt—Fancy Fiorello LaGuardia needing help!
Mr. LaGuardia—It does seem fanciful, I admit. But I need a deputy and I thought of you, as the First Lady of the Land and such a great worker in so many causes, would be of great help.
Mrs. Roosevelt—What can I do that you can't do?
Mr. LaGuardia—Well, a daily column for one thing. And you have a radio sponsor, too. I heard you on the air. I went right out and bought some of that tea.
Mrs. Roosevelt—I spoke for a coffee program.
Mr. LaGuardia—Sorry! It must have been a bad reception on my radio set.

Mrs. Roosevelt—I've often wondered why you didn't do a newspaper column yourself.
Mr. LaGuardia—I guess the papers don't use that kind of language. But I've had a radio offer.
Mrs. Roosevelt—From a sponsor? Who?
Mr. LaGuardia—A cigarette company. It wanted some new noises for the Modern Design theme.
Mrs. Roosevelt—Are you going to accept?
Mr. LaGuardia—No. My doctor thinks I am doing too much already.
Mrs. Roosevelt—I don't blame him from worrying about the strain on you.
Mr. LaGuardia—That isn't it. He's worrying over the strain on him in worrying about the strain on me. To get back to business, do you think you understand just what our job requires?
Mrs. Roosevelt—Hark!
Mr. LaGuardia—What is it?
Mrs. Roosevelt—I thought I heard enemy bombers overhead.
Mr. LaGuardia—Excellent. You get the whole idea exactly!

CAN YOU REMEMBER—
Away back when people could always find out whether they were in a war or not without much trouble?
DEPOT SCENE
Commuters kiss their wives good-by. As the Seven-Thirty's distant shriek. Calls them forth with grunt and sigh. To station platform, cold and bleak; Climb out of cars, last link with home. Pull collars up around their throats. Look back at wives who sit alone. In nightgowns under polo coats.
—J. H. NILES.

"Does anyone ever see a picture of life in Russia under Bloody Joe Stalin?" Senator Clark at the movie inquiry.
Well, if the senator was any kind of a movie fan he would know that the answer is "Yes, indeed." In fact the Russian picture is something that the public got fed up with long ago.
A New Rochelle letter carrier was bitten by the same dog three times. This is easy to explain. The dog isn't expecting any letters.



Washington, D. C. CANAL DEFENSE PLAN UPSET
It isn't going to be announced, but Nazi propaganda in South America has upset U. S. plans for an important new base defending the Panama canal. Plans had been carefully laid for commercial development of an island off the coast of Ecuador, to be followed by naval installations. But genial Jesse Jones innocently let the cat out of the bag, and the Germans did the rest.
The island is known as Albermarle, in the Galapagos group, lying southwest of Panama, a perfect location for watching Japanese maneuvers near the Pacific entrance of the canal. To inspect it Roosevelt went fishing there three years ago, when the U. S. S. Houston took him on a Pacific cruise.
Roosevelt had heard about the Galapagos since childhood. His great-uncle, Capt. Amasa Delano, put in at the islands on his voyages to China. And his mother, as a young girl, stopped there on a voyage to China.

The President personally was responsible for the strategy of forming an American trading company to develop Albermarle. He knew the sensitive Latins, knew that a direct proposal for building a U. S. naval base would arouse the old enemies of "Yankee imperialism" and that the only safe way was to set up a company for the development of fishing and cattle, thus bring the navy in edgeways.
Accordingly, the Pacific Development company was formed, incorporated in Delaware, and financed with funds from the RFC. First it got a credit of \$30,000, but later, when a credit of half a million was extended, RFCzar Jesse Jones innocently announced it to the press.

Jesse Jones' Joke.
Apparently the naval stratagem was such a dark secret that even Jesse, a member of the cabinet, didn't know about it. So he announced it as nothing but a commercial development, because the island was owned not by Ecuador but by a private individual. And then he added a little jest of his own.
"And if you can spell the man's name," said Jesse, "I'll give you the island. The name is pronounced 'heel.'"
Up spoke a correspondent who knows Spanish well. "You spell it G-I," he said.
"That's right," said Jones. "Go to the head of the class."
"No," said the newsman. "I want the island."
"I'll owe you the island," said Jones, and everybody laughed.

But there was no laughter in the navy department; for German propaganda, through short-wave radio and local newspapers, stirred up the old fear of Yankee aggression, intimating that a U. S. naval base off the west coast of South America would make little puppets of the Good Neighbors for all time.
The propaganda was successful, and the deal had to be cancelled. It may be that the Pacific Development company will still pursue its "livestock, fishing, and mining of sulphur," as provided in the concession, but President Roosevelt's dream of a Panama defense base is sunk.

MORE CRACKDOWNS
You can put it down as a certainty that there will be other OPM crack-downs, in addition to the one on the Chicago "juke-box" firm, for "bootlegging" scarce raw materials.
OPM Priorities Director Donald Nelson said nothing about it, but he has his gimlet eye fixed on a big steel plant, an auto manufacturer and others. Both have been secretly thumbing their noses at priority restrictions.
The auto maker was called on the carpet by Nelson and spent several uncomfortable hours trying to explain the unauthorized purchase of a large quantity of strategic materials and the action of a parts subsidiary selling such supplies.
When the auto executive left OPM he was red-faced and obviously worried.

The steel company is suspected of secretly filling orders for big customers in direct violation of defense requirements, particularly naval. An investigation is now under way. The company has a long history of battling the government and the fur will fly if the suspicions are substantiated.
Note: After Nelson's investigators finish with their aluminum inquiries, they will move into chemicals, where there have been numerous complaints of wholesale disregard of priority orders.

MERRY-GO-ROUND
Informed that defense officials want to use her famous legs to publicize non-silk stockings as soon as she has recovered from her fractured ankle, movie queen Marlene Dietrich sent back word that she stands ready, or will sit if preferred, for any patriotic purpose.
One subject that Speaker Sam Rayburn always is ready to talk about is his Texas ranch. "I like to be known as a rancher," he grins, "although I haven't got much to show for it."

Streets of Water
Venice, with its 118 small islands connected by 378 bridges, is only one of several large cities, a great number of whose "streets" are waterways, says Collier's. Among the others are Ghent, built on 28 islands connected by 297 bridges, and Amsterdam, built on 96 islands connected by 290 bridges.

Relief At Last For Your Cough
Cremulson relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Cremulson with the understanding you must like the way it quickly alleviates the cough or you are to have your money back.
CREMULSON
For Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Empty Talk
No mortal has a right to wag his tongue, much less wag his pen, without saying something.—Carlyle.

FOR WOMEN ONLY!
If you suffer from monthly cramps, headache, backache, nervousness and distress of "irregularities"—caused by functional monthly disturbances—try Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for relieving pain and nervous feelings of women's "difficult days."
Taken regularly—Lydia Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. WORTH TRYING!

Aimless Talk
Speaking without thinking is shooting without taking aim.—Spanish Proverb.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP
When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headache and everything you do is an effort, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed—sleep without being disturbed—next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel swell again, full of your normal pep. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only
FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Old May Learn
It is always in season for old men to learn.—Aeschylus.

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of their effectiveness. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions.
These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.
If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.
Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging back ache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.
Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!



IT'S RACE SEASON DOWN HERE in Maryland
Hearts are beating in time to the swift tattoo of flying hooves on the many famous Maryland tracks. The sporting crowd is thronging the lobby of the largest and newest hotel in the city. To enjoy the best that Baltimore offers, plan to stay at the Lord Baltimore, the hotel that is "Host to Most Who Visit Baltimore."

