

Light of Lowly is King Edward's Chief Concern During Early Reign



King Edward VIII

By MILTON BRONNER
The people of England have seen a new young king who has buckled right down to his job with intense seriousness. In his working days, he spends long hours going over state papers that must come before him and doing other formal things demanded of an English king. One of the most touching of these was on April 9 when he went to Westminster Abbey personally to bestow Maundy money on 42 old men and 42 old women, the number 42 equaling that of his years. It was the second time in 250 years that an English sovereign had "made his maundy" in person. The last time was when his father did so in 1932. In all such state matters he shows an inclination proudly to follow in his father's footsteps.

But in less formal affairs or in affairs that he chooses to make informal, he has already shown himself to be himself and no shadow of King George. It is for this reason that when the official period of mourning is over many expect a rather new deal with a new slant on things given by King Edward himself.

Continues to Fly

People thought when he came to the throne he would give up flying. He shows no inclination to do so. In fact, before King George was buried, King Edward and the Duke of York flew together to London to make arrangements for the funeral. Lord Foulke held their breath. Had that plane had a fatal crash little Princess Elizabeth, the Duke of York's eldest daughter, would have been sovereign of England. The king has flown a number of times since then and shows every inclination to continue doing so. He has broken kingly precedents in other ways, too. If he wants to visit the business offices of his Duchy at Cornwall not far from Buckingham Palace, he walks just like a plain John Smith. He doesn't wait for his car. It is raining and, like John Smith, he boists his umbrella and trudges along.

Amateur Gardener

Early in May there was the annual flower show in London. The King is an ardent gardener in his bachelor estate at Fort Belvedere. Without any previous announcement, he paid a surprise visit to the show. He thus cut the fuss and feathers. It was a hot day and he wore a straw hat, thereby doing a good turn to the English straw hat manufacturers. Also he wore no vest—again just like plain John Smith on a hot day. He lit and puffed away at a cigarette and chatted easily with the gardeners in charge of some of the exhibits. To one discussing weather, which had been rather dry, he said: "Thank goodness we did have a half hour's rain out at my place at Fort Belvedere, but that was all. It is miserable for us amateur gardeners, but I suppose you professionals do not mind so much."

With no previous training, and a good physique, it requires about six years of hard training to become an acrobat.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
AFTER EVERY MEAL

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

The Best of the Nation's "Human-est" and Funniest Comics On This Page Daily

Cured

By HAROLD GRAY

YOU DIDN'T FIND OUT WHO HE WAS?
OR HOW HE GOT HURT?
BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS IN THE HOSPITAL—

FUNNY THING ABOUT THAT FELLER—

NURSE SAYS HE CAME TO 'BOUT THREE A.M.—SAT UP—TOOK A ONE WILD LOOK AROUND—JUMPED OUT O' BED—GRABBED HIS CLOTHES AND TORE OUT O' TH' HOSPITAL 'FORE ANYBODY COULD STOP HIM—

POOR FELLOW. MAYBE THAT CRACK ON TH' HEAD AFFECTED HIS MIND—

WELL, FROM WHAT I HEAR IT DIDN'T AFFECT HIS RUNNIN' LEGS ANY—

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! THAT'S TH' GUY WHO TRIED TO KILL POOR 'UNCLE JACK—NEAR AS I CAN FIGGER, THAT BIRD'S LUCKY TO BE ALIVE—AND KNOWS IT—

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring **POPEYE**

NOW SHOWING—"George Washington Jeep"

TOMORROW—"Straight from the Shoulder"

By E. C. SEGAR

NOTICE! THE JEEP SAID POPEYE WOULD LOSE HIS FIGHT WITH JAMES J. JAB—CAN IT BE THAT POPEYE IS LOSING HIS PUNCH?

I KIN LICK FIFTY SWABS LIKE MISTER JAB—I'LL GO UP TO OLIVE'S HOUSE AN' SEE WHAT THE JEEP SEZ ABOUT IT

IF YER GONER DO ANY BETTIN' PUT YER MONEY ON ME TO WIN—IF YA DON'T BELIEVE ME, ASK THE JEEP

WE'VE ALREADY ASKED THE JEEP AND HE SAID YOU'D LOSE

WE'RE GOING TO BET ON JAMES J. JAB—THE JEEP NEVER LIES

BUT-BUT-BUT-BUT-BUT I NEVER LOST A FIGHT IN ALL ME LIFE!

JEEP!

RADIO PATROL

By EDDIE SULLIVAN and CHARLIE SCHMIDT

COME RIGHT IN - JACK AND JILL... YOU'RE WANTED IN THE OFFICE

SEEMS TO ME I'VE SEEN YOU HANG-ING AROUND SOME-WHERE

WELL-I'VE BEEN AROUND - BUT THEY HAVEN'T STARTED HANGING ME -

OH-A FRESH PUNK-HUH?
YOU COWARD! LET HIM ALONE!

NOT A BAD IDEA - WE'LL LEAVE HIM ALONE - ALL BY HIMSELF.. 'WAY OUT IN THE COUNTRY

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

By MARTIN

IT TAKES MOREN A BIG HEART TO GET BY IN THIS LIL' OL' WORLD

LISSEN, OPAL-I'LL LET YA IN ON A SNICKER! I MET FERD DRIVIN' ON TH' WAY OVER, NHE WOULDN'T PLAY DEAD--SO I SUGGESTED THAT WE RACE OUT TO NINE MILE HILL AN' TH' ONE WHO GOT BACK FIRSTEST WOULD DATE BOOTS THIS P.M. - WOW

HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT THERE'S A DOZEN DETOURS ON 'AT ROAD! BUT, I TOOK A SHORT CUT-HEH! HEH! HE WON'T BE BACK FER FIVE HOURS. I'LL BET

NOPE! AH RECKON NOT! HE JES' PHONED NENAD T TELL YO DAT YO'D WON N'DAT HE WAS LOST--AN' NO TELLIN' WHEN HE'D BE BACK

SWELL! NOW--TELL BOOTS I'M ON DECK, WILL YA?

AH CAINT! MR. FERD DROPPED BY AN' PICKED 'ER UP 'FORE HE LEFT

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

By LYMAN YOUNG

GINGER MAKES A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO TRAMPLE THE LEOPARD AS THE WOUNDED "FANG" STANDS BY THE BABY PANTHER

APPARENTLY DESERTED BY HIS FRIEND "FANG" BRAVELY FACES THE ENEMY--ALONE!

SUDDENLY THE HORSE DASHES AWAY--PANICKY!

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS OUR BOARDING HOUSE . . . with . . . Major Hoople

HA-HA-SEE HIM KISS-SEE HIM HUG HER-WAH-WAH!

HA-HA-MUSHY MUSH

OOGLY, GOOGLY

HOW DID I KNOW THOSE KIDS WERE HIDING UP IN THE RAFTER?

YOU SHOULD HAVE! YOU TOLD ME YOU USED TO WATCH THE SPOONERS IN THAT VERY COVERED BRIDGE! YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER-NOW THE WHOLE TOWN WILL KNOW-I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HOLD MY HEAD UP AGAIN!

HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN THE BREAD LINE BRIGADE ON HIS TRIP, THE OLD VEST DIDN'T TAKE ON ANY NEW SOUL SPOTS!

YEAH, AND HIS RIGHT THUMB LOOKS A LITTLE WEATHER BEATEN--PROBABLY RODE THE NIGHT MARE PARKED BETWEEN THE END POCKETS!

BAH! INDEED! YOU KNAVES MIGHT ASCERTAIN THE TRUE FACTS BY WRITING MY HOTEL TO INQUIRE IF THAT HOSTELRY WAS GRACED BY THE PERSONAGE OF MAJOR AMOS B. HOOPLE, DURING THE CONVENTION!

SHUSH--MAJOR THEY MIGHT TAKE YOU UP ON THAT--