



**IMAGINARY DIALOGUES:
GARGANTUA AND TOTO**

("All efforts to get Gargantua, the circus gorilla, and Toto, the Cuban gorilla imported to be his mate, to be friends have failed." — News item.)

Gargantua (after one look)—Am I seeing things?

Toto—That's just what I was asking myself.

Gargantua—I don't know what you are, but do me a favor and scram.

Toto—Listen, Funny Face, I'm not here of my own accord. This visit isn't my idea.

Gargantua—Well, it certainly isn't mine. Gee, but you're a homely dame.

Toto—That goes double for you. If I was as ugly as you I'd do something about it.

Gargantua (sadly)—There's only one thing you can do about it, and that's join a circus.



Toto—That's what I'm here for now!

Gargantua—So that's it! They're trying to co-star me! Well, they can't do that to me.

Toto—Calm yourself. It's not my idea.

Gargantua—Nobody could get you here if you didn't want to come.

Toto—A dozen men brought me here.

Gargantua—You could have licked 'em all!

Toto—You must have read Arthur Brisbane.

Gargantua—Aw, go away, please! It was tough enough around here when there was only one of us.

Toto—Didn't you ever think of getting married?

Gargantua—No, that's my press agent's idea.

Toto—Two can live as cheap as one, Gargie.

Gargantua—Yes, but what do I care what I cost this circus. It's got plenty of dough.

Toto—What you need is a nice wife.

Gargantua—Where would I find one?

Toto—How about me?

Gargantua (with a look of horror)—I'm not monkey enough to marry a girl with a mug like yours.

Toto—You're no jungle Clark Gable yourself.

Gargantua—Maybe not, but I've got prestige. I'm probably the most famous gorilla in the world.

Toto—You're just another big gorilla to me.

Gargantua—Where did you come from, anyhow?

Toto—Cuba.

Gargantua—Now I know what caused all that unrest there!

Toto—Listen, you can't insult me like that. I wouldn't take you for a husband. If I was your wife I'd give you poison.

Gargantua—And if I was your husband I'd take it.

Both (in a fury)—You BIG GORILLA!

BANKING BY TIMETABLE

A bank has been opened in a railroad depot at New Rochelle, N. Y., and it is at least a novel idea. The country has always wanted to see a demonstration of how money could be withdrawn or deposited at full gallop by a man with his arms full of garden tools and his coat half off.

Elmer Twitchell wants to know if the depot banks runs on eastern standard or daylight saving time.

And there is sure to be the confused commuter who isn't certain whether he was to deposit \$8 just before the 7:55 a. m. or deposit 7:55 just before the \$8 pulled in.

The U. S. treasury announces that, despite metal priorities, it will continue to issue nickels. This country has got to have a coin that will do the work the penny used to do, or nearly so.

Congressmen grow gabby at cocktail parties and spill important war information, it is alleged. And probably it's true. Congressmen are talky enough when they're cold sober, let alone when they're on their fourth old-fashioned.

STEAM TOWEL VICTIM

There's nothing that's hotter than barbershop water.

—Merrill Chilcote.

Irma Dodo, starting her spring planting, makes the usual complaint: "No matter how I plan a garden, it never comes up the way they do at the Flower Show."

CAN YOU REMEMBER

Away back when a tank was commonly accepted as just a fellow who could stand a lot of lager beer?

During that protracted drugstore strike in New York thousands of people got a chance to get over indigestion.

Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA Vincent Fixes It for Lala

By RUBE GOLDBERG



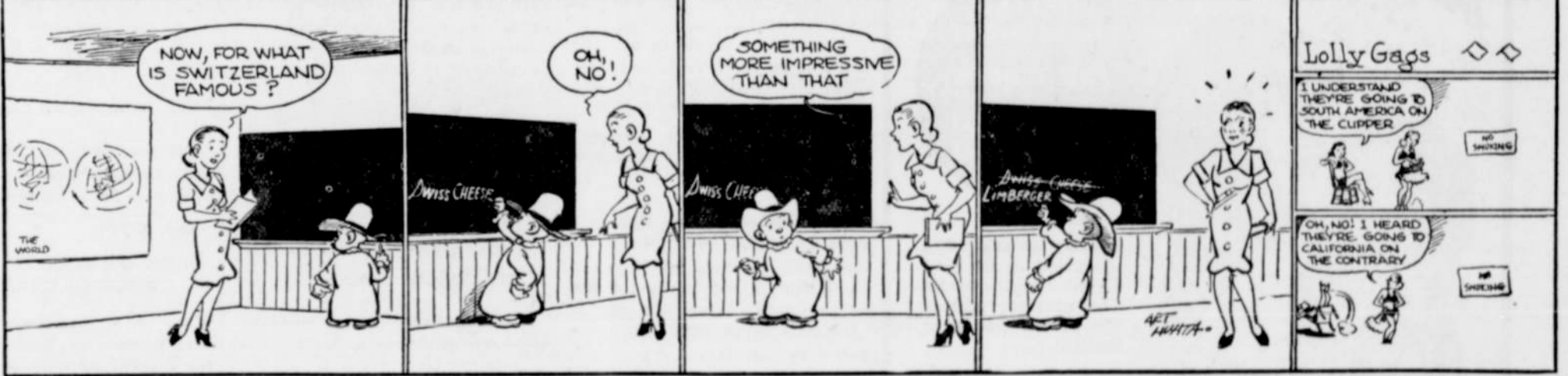
S'MATTER POP—War Style Change—Bite Enemy, if Necessary

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

A Pretty Strong Statement



POP—Dash It All!

By J. MILLAR WATT

