

AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



WNU Service

Along the Concrete



PAW

HELLO ZAT YOU ED? I'LL BE AT THE GAME TONIGHT.

BY AL LEWIN

YEAH- THE WIFE'S GOIN TO THE CITY TONIGHT

WRIGLEY'S FLAVOR DOESN'T WAVER

OH HELLO MAW- YES YES- OH YOU AREN'T GOIN?

OH WELL- I FELT LIKE STAYING HOME ANYHOW-

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

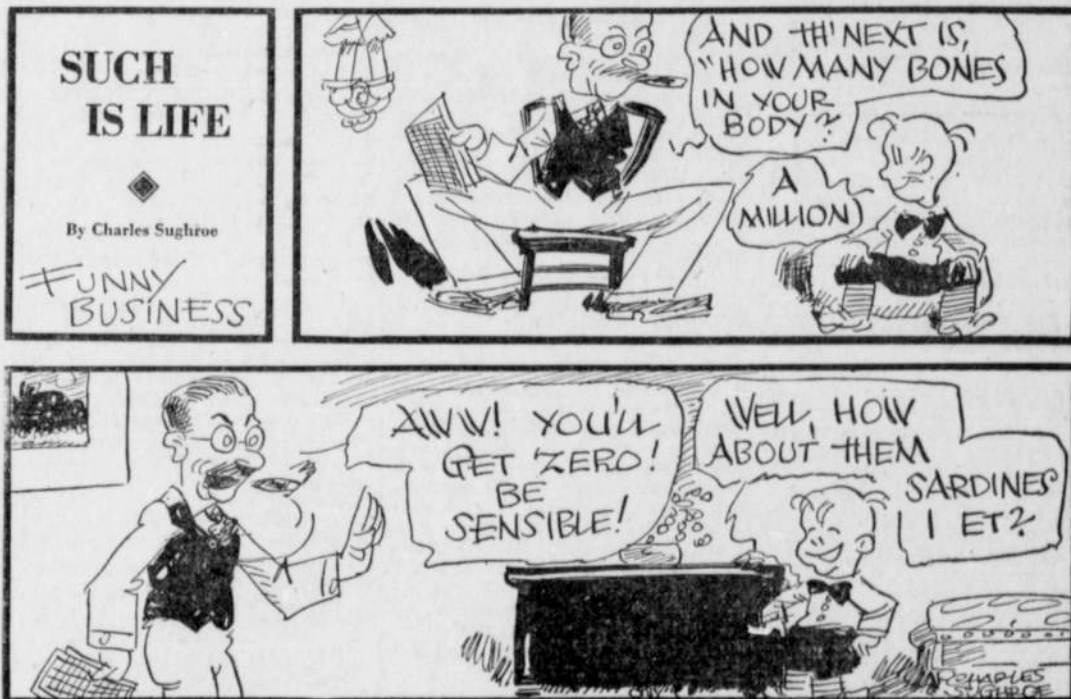
THE PERFECT GUM

THE FLAVOR LASTS AFTER EVERY MEAL

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
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Talkies



REAL ENJOYMENT

"Yes, sir, it was just about the ideal vacation. Nothing to do but roll around all day in comfortable chairs. No mosquitoes, no insects of any kind. Pleasant, smiling people on all sides. No bills running up, no relatives, no sunburn. "Just peace and quiet all day long. A thorough rest for the mind and body—the kind of vacation you've always dreamed about. "Yes, sir, it was ideal. We certainly enjoyed that vacation the boss took."—Judge.

Highly Entertaining

"What time did you say the next train comes in?" asked a small boy of the family waiting in the little depot. "I've told you it comes at 4:44, half a dozen times," the elderly station agent answered impatiently. "Can't you remember that?" "Oh, I can remember the time all right," said the little rascal. "I just like to see your whiskers wobble when you say '4:44'."

OVERLOOKED

Realtor—Now here's a beautiful home overlooking the lake. Buyer—Where's the lake? Realtor — That's what's overlooked.

PROFIT AND LOSS



THE IRK IN WORK

"Allo, Bill! I haven't seen you for weeks—." Bill's pal stopped suddenly. "But wot's wrong, man? You're looking mighty seedy. Been ill, eh?" he asked. Bill passed a horny hand across his brow. "No," Bill sighed. "I ain't been ill. It's work wot's doing for me—work from seven in the morning till six at night, and only one hour off. Think of it, mate!" "Well, well!" replied the other. "And 'ow long 'ave you been there?" "I ain't been there yet," retorted Bill. "I begin tomorrow," he added gloomily.—Everybody's Weekly.

Court Introductions

First Lawyer—You're a lowdown cheat? Second Lawyer—You're an unmitigated liar? Judge (rapping)—Now that the attorneys have identified each other we shall proceed with the case. —Capper's Weekly.