

# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

## Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

### BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



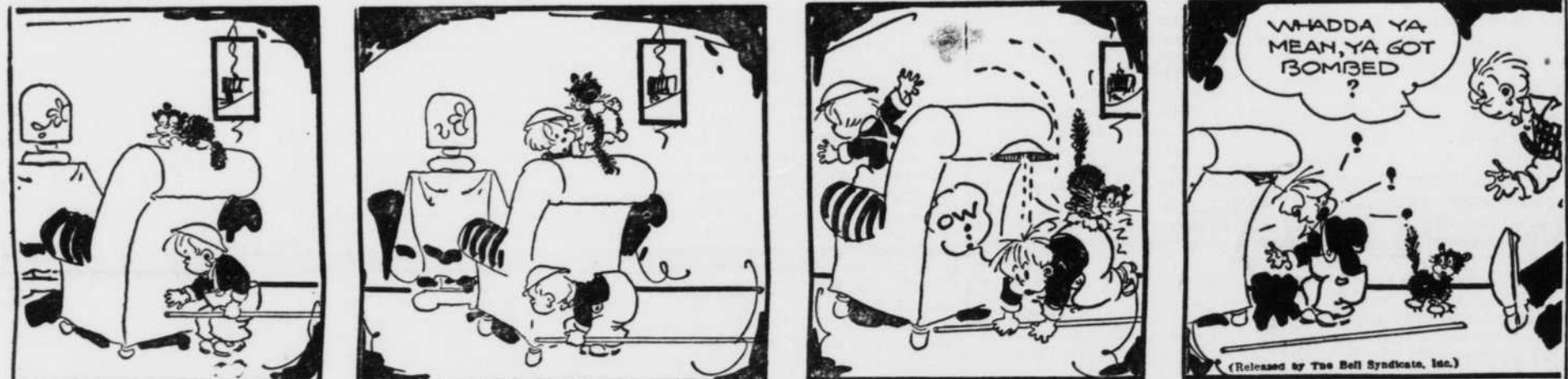
### LALA PALOOZA — Vincent Earns an Introduction

By RUBE GOLDBERG



### S'MATTER POP—Boom! Out of a Clear Sky!

By C. M. PAYNE



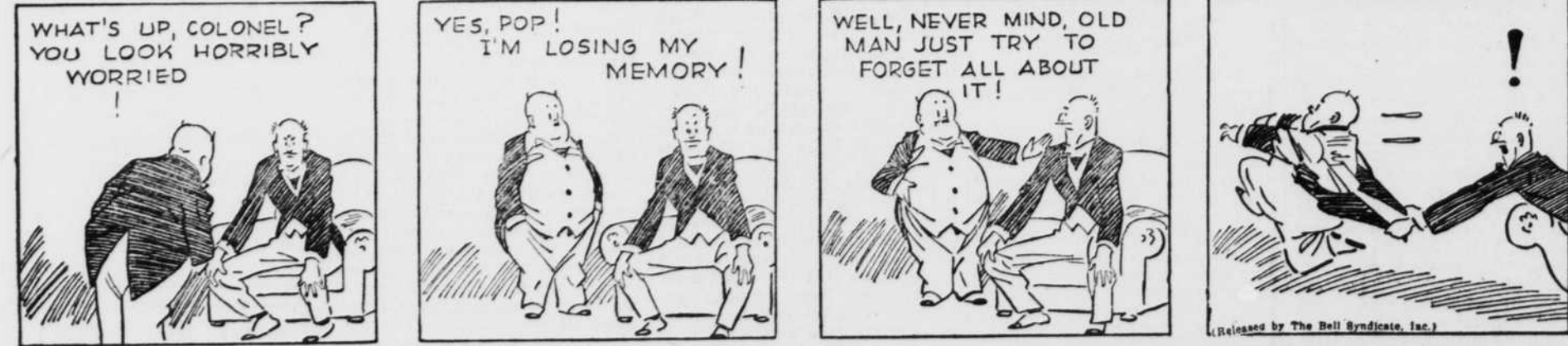
### MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



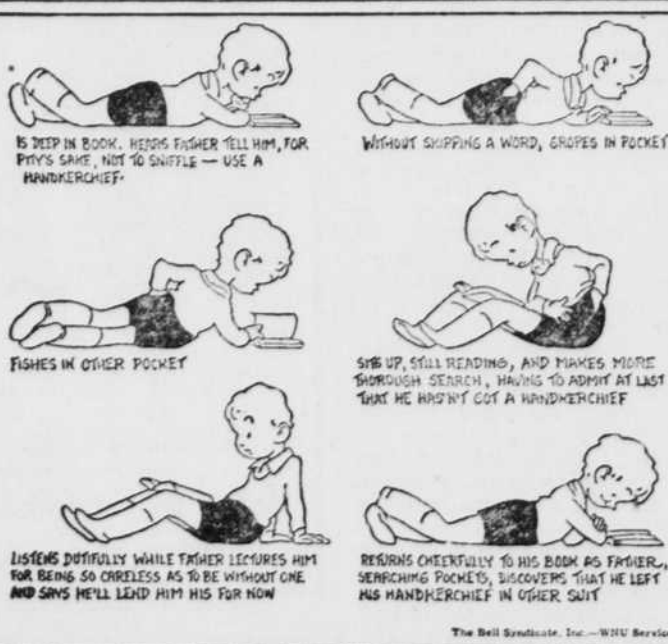
### POP—Easy Lesson No. 1

By J. MILLAR WATT



### HANDKERCHIEF

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



### BOOMERANG

A man on trial for his life was being examined by a group of scientists. Suddenly one doctor jumped up and shouted at him:

"Quick, how many feet has a centipede?"

The man came back in a dry, dry voice:

"Gad, is that all you have to worry about?"

**Art Discouragement**

"Do cowboys ever come to Crimson Gulch?"

"No," said Cactus Joe. "They've got kind o' bashful. They don't feel able to compete in eloquence and grace with the kind of cowboys we're showin' at our motion picture theater."

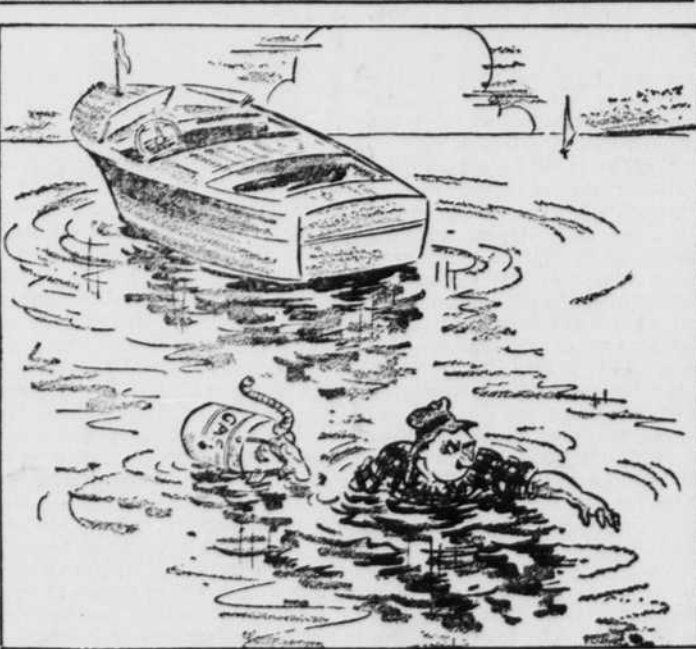
**Ain't It Wonderful?**

Old Bach—I've found something to live for, something to fill my life, something to occupy every waking moment.

Miss Sweet—Yes, I know—bridge. It is a fascinating game.

### THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG



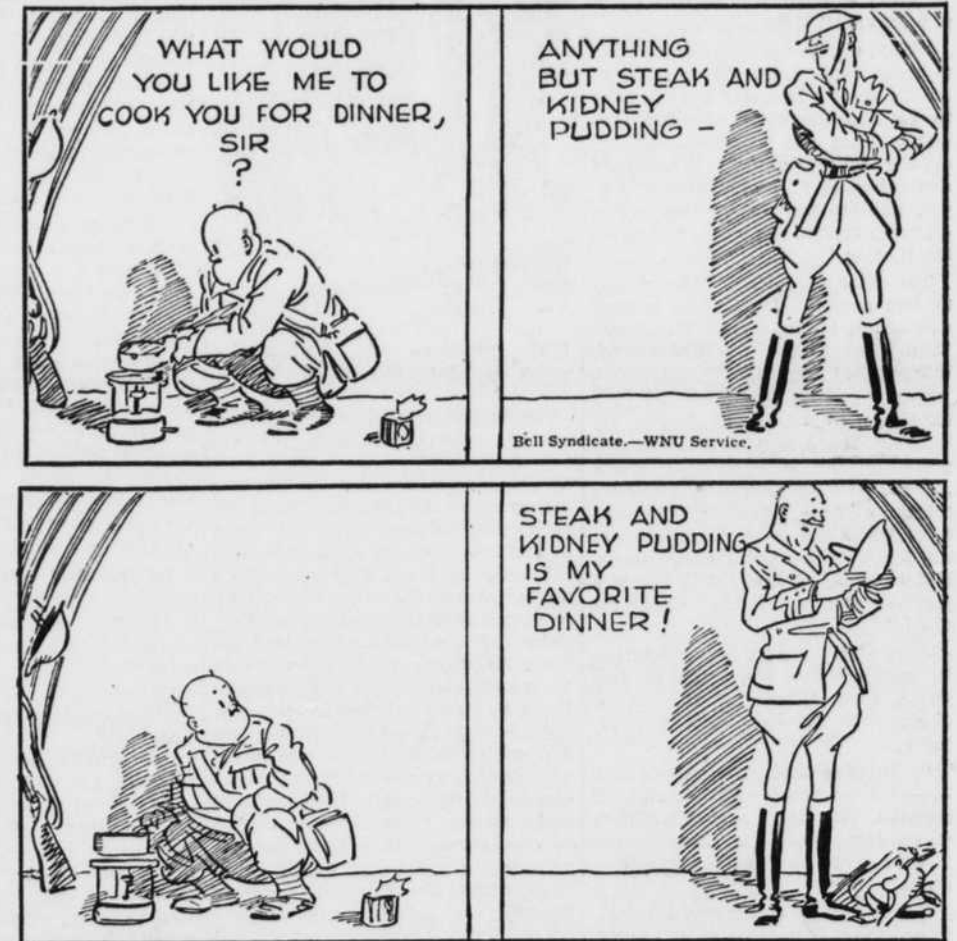
## OUR COMIC SECTION

### Events in the Lives of Little Men



## POP

By J. MILLAR WATT



## S'MATTER POP

By C. M. PAYNE



**Rip Van Jones**

Jones had made a good job of his bedroom black-out, and awoke with the feeling that he had overslept.

After switching on the light, he found it was 9 a. m., the hour at which he should start work.

Dressing hastily, he dashed off without any breakfast, and, arriving at the office, said breathlessly to his boss: "So sorry I'm half an hour late, sir!"

"That's all right," replied his boss, blandly, "but what about Monday and Tuesday?"

**ISN'T WORTH IT**

Mary—Do you eat onions, May?

They're very healthful.

May—What's health if you've got to stay home!

**Only One Desire**

Smith and Brown were making their first trip across the ocean.

Smith soon found his sea-legs, but Brown was less fortunate.

After a while Smith burst in upon him.

"Come on," he shouted, "there's something I want to show you."

Brown groaned. "What—is it?"

"It's a most wonderful sailing ship," said Smith.

"I don't want to see a ship," Brown returned. "Call me when you see a tree."