

**VIRGIL**

WHENEVER A NEW BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY IS USUALLY AN OPPORTUNITY FOR AN ASSISTING BUSINESS NEXT DOOR

ADVICE TO YOUNG BUSINESS MEN

**SUNNYSIDE**

L'AM - WONDER WHERE JOHNNY IS THIS MORNING?

ONE HALF HOUR LATER:

SAY, JOHNNY! YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE AT NINE O'CLOCK!

WHY, WHAT HAPPENED?

By Len Kleis

**THE OLD GAFFER**

BASKETBALL TONITE! 7:50 PM. SWANN

WOULD YOU MIND MOVING OVER - SIR?

...HOLDS UP THE GAME A BIT!

By Clay Hunter

**BOUFORD**

MORE PEAS, BOUFORD?

NO THANKS, AUNT PHEBE.

THERE'S ONLY A FEW LEFT. EAT THEM UP. THEY'RE GOOD FOR YOU.

BUT I - I DON'T LIKE A LOT OF DIBS AND DABS LEFT OVER IN THE ICE BOX. EAT!

JUST WHEN I HAD EVERYTHING FIGURED TO COME OUT EVEN TOO!

By Mellors

**MUTT AND JEFF**

GOSH, MUTT'S STILL SLEEPING AND HE WENT TO BED EARLY LAST NIGHT!

OH, WELL, I'LL LET HIM SLEEP IF HE LIKES TO SLEEP!

WHAT TIME IS IT, JEFF?

IT'S THREE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON, MUTT!

THREE O'CLOCK! WHY DIDN'T YOU WAKE ME UP AT NOON?

WHY?

YOU LET ME SLEEP RIGHT THROUGH MY AFTERNOON NAP!

By Bud Fisher

**JITTER**

SURE, AN' WE FOUND THE LITTLE RASCAL! I'LL HOLD HIM HERE TILL YOU COME FOR HIM.

HEY... WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PLAYING WITH THAT? DROP IT!

WHAT IS THIS, A CRYING JAG?

WORSEEN THAT CHIEF - THE MONK DROPPED A TEAR GAS BOMB!

By Arthur Pointer

**WYLDE AND WOOLY**

ECHO!

HELLO, THERE!

HELLO, THERE!

PARLEZ VOUS FRANCAIS?

SORRY, BUD, I DON'T SPEAK FRENCH!

By Bert Thomas

**CROSSTOWN**

FOOTBALL TODAY STATE VS CITY COLLEGE

WE DIDN'T COME TO SEE THE GAME. WE CAME TO WATCH OUR GRANDDAUGHTER LEAD THE CHEERING - AND WE CAN SEE NICELY FROM RIGHT HERE!

By Bobby Sox

**BOBBY SOX**

I DON'T THINK I SHOULD STUDY TOO MUCH, MOM. MEN HATE INTELLIGENT WOMEN!

MARTY LINKS

**LEGITIMATE GRIEVANCE**

"Mommy, why does Aunt Lilly always hate telephones so much?" asked little Junior.

"You see," mother replied, "a man proposed marriage to her over the telephone once and it wasn't until after she accepted that he found out he had the wrong number."

**SLAPSTICK**

Teacher's Helper

INSTEAD of bringing the teacher an apple every day, little Nick, the baker's son, gave her a pretzel. She always thanked him very much but one day said:

"These pretzels are very good but I wish you would tell your father that they are a little too salty for me."

Every day after that the pretzel appeared on her desk minus the salt. She began to think that maybe she was putting the boy's father to too much trouble in making them without salt especially for her.

"I hope your father doesn't go to any great trouble in preparing these pretzels without salt," she said.

"Aw, he doesn't make 'em without salt," the little fellow assured her, "I lick it off."

ONE MORE TIME

**Just to Make Sure**

When the shipwrecked sailor was quite sure that the tramp steamer really had seen him and was coming in to rescue him he jumped up and down on the beach with sheer joy. As the boat drew close enough for him to be heard he shouted, "Three long years I've lived on this island, alone. Boy, will I be glad to be taken off!"

A lifeboat was lowered and an officer was rowed close to shore. Tossing a bundle of newspapers to the ragged and bearded man he called, "Captain's compliments, sir. Will you read them over and let me know if you still want to be rescued?"

**Always the Cavalier**

"Chivalry is not dead," thought the woman just past her prime as she smiled and graciously accepted the seat in the subway offered her by a man in overalls.

"Thank you very much," she said.

"That's quite all right, ma'am," he replied.

As she started to take out her knitting she noticed that he was leaning slightly toward her. She looked up in time to hear him continue.

"As I always say, ma'am, a man should always get up and give a lady his seat. Some of these guys offer their seats only to young and pretty girls, but as you can see, ma'am, it don't make a bit of difference to me."

**WASTE OF EFFORT**

HERE LIES DR. SOANSO HE STARVED TO DEATH

The town's new doctor was busy hammering up his shingle when the town's oldest resident came along and watched for a moment or two.

The old man shook his head sadly and said:

"Yer a right nice lookin' chap, doc, but I'm steared you ain't goin' to do much around here. Why, this town's so healthy we couldn't start a cemetery until the other doctor starved to death."

**Question of Framing**

A woman, who had gained considerable notoriety with her forged letters and blackmail schemes, one day received in the mail a legitimate love letter. She was fairly certain it was authentic but wasn't quite sure what to do about it.

"This really has me baffled," she murmured in a puzzled undertone, "I don't know whether to frame it - or him."

**Knew She'd Get It**

They had agreed to share all their secrets during their married life so the young bride didn't feel too guilty when she opened a letter addressed to her husband. It was from his mother and contained the usual small-talk. She was all ready to put the letter back into the envelope and resealed it as if it had never been opened when she noticed a postscript.

"Dear Catherine," it read, "I know you have a lot of influence with my son, so will you please see that he puts his rubbers on when it rains?"

**No Cause for Alarm**

A GROUP OF HIKERS passed a hillbilly's cabin and smiled as they saw the owner reclining comfortably in a rocking chair on the porch. They noticed his wife going into the house via the front and only door and a few seconds later saw a wildcat leap through the open window.

They rushed up to the mountain-eer. "Do something quick," one of them shouted. "A wildcat just leaped into your house and your wife is in there."

The hillbilly shifted his quid of tobacco and declared, "That's his tough luck. I never did like wildcats, anyway."

**WHERE CREDIT IS DUE**

He was a difficult customer. One of the two partners in the clothing store had shown him every suit in stock but one, helping him into each one and pointing out the virtues of each garment. With each suit, he would turn the man around and around in front of the mirror.

Finally he despaired of selling the customer anything. Just then his partner stepped up and showed the customer the remaining suit. He bought it immediately.

"You see, Sam," said the successful partner later, "what good salesmanship it takes to sell a lough customer like that. You noticed I sold him on the first try?"

"Sure," said the other, "but who got him dizzy?"

**THE ONLY WAY**

It was visitor's day at the state penitentiary and the old lady was making quite a nuisance of herself. She cornered one poor inmate and subjected him to a barrage of questions.

"And tell us," she concluded, "why are you in prison?"

"Madam," said the inmate with painful courtesy, "I want to be a warden. So I thought I'd start from the bottom."

**As It Were**

"Is this a station-to-station call?" asked the long-distance operator when a minister in Hoboken put in a call to another minister in Omaha.

"No," he said meekly, "it's a parson-to-parson call."

**FORE!**

As two men were standing talking on the pavement in a Lancashire town a funeral came by. It was observed that a bag of golf clubs was resting on the coffin in the hearse.

"He must have been a keen golfer," observed one of the on-lookers.

"Must have been?" said the other. "Is he going on a match this afternoon. That's his wife's funeral."

**NEW RELIEF!**

**For Stuffiness, Coughs of Colds**

You know - like millions of others - how wonderfully effective Vicks VapoRub is when you rub it on.

Now... here's amazing, special relief when there's much coughing or stuffiness, that "choked-up" feeling. It's VapoRub in Steam... and it brings relief almost instantly!

Put 1 or 2 spoonfuls of VapoRub in a vaporizer or bowl of boiling water. Then... breathe in the soothing, medicated vapors. Every breath eases coughing spasms, makes breathing easier. And to promote relief - rub VapoRub on throat, chest and back.

Use it in steam... Rub it on, too!

**VICKS VAPORUB IN STEAM**

**VICKS VAPORUB**

**Hadacol Helps Textile Workers Stay On The Job**

The great textile mills of the Carolinas are booming again with shifts working day and night to turn out the nation's finest materials, and HADACOL is doing its part to keep folks on the job.

Many textile workers have reported the wonderful relief which has been brought them by HADACOL with its five B vitamins and four important minerals. Two of these workers, a young father employed by the great Cannon Mills at Kannapolis, N. C., and a mother, working at a mill in nearby Salisbury, N. C., recently told how HADACOL had helped keep them on the job.

Jay W. Barnhardt, Route 3, Box 343, Kannapolis, N. C., is 30 years old and the proud father of two children.

Mr. Barnhardt's work in the Cannon Mills calls for a great deal of standing up.

"I had been ill for several years," said Mr. Barnhardt as he explained how close he came to having to give up his work. "I suffered with a weak stomach. It became worse and worse with gastric disturbances. I just could not hold food and no food agreed with me. I could not sleep and finally I became so sick that my legs got weak as I worked in the mill each day."

Mr. Barnhardt, like so many sufferers, had tried many preparations without relief, when he heard about HADACOL.

"After the second bottle of HADACOL I began to feel better and to regain the weight I had lost," said Mr. Barnhardt. "My digestion became normal again and today I am as well as ever. My legs no longer bother me. I eat and enjoy my food. I sleep well and have plenty of energy."

Mr. Barnhardt has taken several bottles of HADACOL and now takes the famous vitamin and mineral preparation to help stay well. He has had his wife take it with wonderful results and has recommended it to his friends in the mill.

Mrs. Maggie H. Poole, 1503 Caroline Avenue, in Salisbury, N. C., had become so ill that she was forced to give up her work, but soon after hearing the wonderful news about HADACOL she was back on the job and has been doing well ever since.

"I was tired, weak and nervous," said Mrs. Poole. "I suffered indigestion and food didn't agree with me. I also had headaches. After taking five bottles of HADACOL I felt good and was back on the job at the mill. I had tried so many things that the HADACOL news was a real blessing to me. I have more appetite and eat what I want to. I feel better than I have in a long time."

Mr. Barnhardt and Mrs. Poole were both suffering from a lack of B Vitamins and the Minerals which HADACOL contains. HADACOL comes to you in liquid form, easily assimilated in the blood stream so that it can go to work right away. A lack of only a small amount of B Vitamins and certain minerals will cause digestive disturbances... Your food will not agree with you... You will have an upset stomach... You will suffer from heartburn, gas pains and your food will sour on your stomach and you will not be able to eat the things you like for fear of being in misery afterwards. Many people also suffer from constipation. And while these symptoms may be the results of other causes, they are surely and certainly the signs of lack of B Vitamins and Minerals which HADACOL contains. And if you suffer from such a deficiency disorder, there is no known cure except the administration of the vitamins and minerals which your system lacks.

It is easy to understand, therefore, why countless thousands have been benefited by this amazing tonic, HADACOL.

So it matters not how old you are or who you are... it matters not where you live or if you have tried all the medicines under the sun, give this wonderful preparation HADACOL a trial. Don't go on suffering. Don't continue to lead a miserable life. Many persons who have suffered and waited for 10 to 20 years or even longer, are able now to live happy, comfortable lives because HADACOL supplied the vitamins and minerals which they systems needed. Be fair to yourself. Temporary relief is not enough for you. Give HADACOL a trial!

Insist on the genuine HADACOL. Don't be misled. Accept no substitute.

Sold at all leading drug stores. Trial size only \$1.25, but save money; buy the large family and hospital size, only \$3.50. If your druggist does not handle HADACOL, order direct from the LeBlanc Corporation, Lafayette, La., and when the postman brings your package just pay the amount plus the c. o. d. and postage. If you remit with the order we will pay the postage.

Then, if you don't feel perfectly satisfied after using HADACOL as directed, just return the empty carton and your money will be cheerfully refunded. Nothing could be fairer - Adv.

**"I'm Winning Because of You"**

**JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES**

January 16-31

**FIGHT PARALYSIS**

The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis  
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, founder