with

A teaspoonful of Gillett's Lye sprinkled in the Garbage Can prevents flies breeding

Use Gillett's Lye for all Cleaning and Disinfecting



Costs little but always effective

AWAITING CIRCUS

Camels, Elephants, Hot Dogs and Circus Lemonade To Be Abundant Wednesday.

AT QUEEN'S PARK

A few days now and there will roll out of the dawn the great truckling wagons of the Sparks Circus, in London, for a one-day's stay, Wednesday, August 27. From nowhere it will appear to come, the great It will appear to come, the great tents will go magically into the air— it will seem that the great mushroom growth "just happened," but it didn't. For months the men have been working that the Sparks Circus might come to London. And when it arrives it will mean that the efforts of more than a hundred men who have gone before it have been suc-

The first man to start in the advance of a circus is the first contracting agent. His task is to prepare the way for the coming of others. Then there starts, three weeks before the circus, the No. 1 advectors. vertising car, carrying 25 bill posters, lithographers, banner tackers and others. A few days and there comes others. A few days and there comes the first press agent. Then comes the second contracting agent, then the No. 2 car with 25 more men. Another wait and still another press agent. Then a week before the show comes the third car with more men. And should this be not enough, there is a brigade of eight men who are supposed to work as hard and do as much as the 60 or 70 men on the three cars.

But the list isn't complete yet. There arrive the programmers, who

There arrive the programmers, who pass out small billing, and the heralds. And then, just to see that everything has been done right, there arrive the "checkers up," who go over the work done by everyone and see that it is done correctly. And even then the work is not ended.

For there yet must come the 24hour men, who notify every person
seen by the contracting agents just
when the circus is to arrive and
when the supplies must be on the lot. And so, when the Sparks Circus "happen so rival. For a hundred men have gone before it—and never a detail is reglected—even to the routing of the parade and the bumps in the road that lead from the railway tracks to the lot. But the work of a circus doesn't show on the surface. And it shouldn't. For if there's anything that should show it's the romantic side, it is the place of glaring chandeliers and sprinkled wood shavings—the circus.

Seats can be secured circus day at the state of the shaving sh

Seats can be secured circus day at Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street, same price as at the show grounds. Circus prices—children under 9 years of age, 30 cents, adults, 75 cents. Exhibition grounds, S. W. section, Fair Grounds.



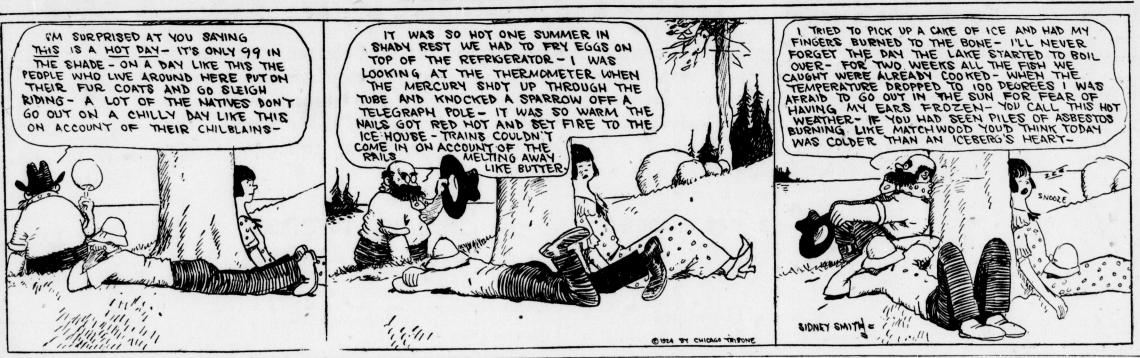
On't Suffer With Itching Rashes **seCuticura**

of the Extract of Cod Liver & Tar for COUGHS, COLDS

and BRONCHITIS

"Swat the fly" GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter

THE GUMPS-HOT DOG!



NOW SPARKY, WHEN

YOU GO TO THE POST

SCARED .. IF YOU HEAR AN

ATTENTION TO IT -- ALL YOU GOTTA

THINK ABOUT IS TO BEAT "TROTSKI

NOW, I'LL DEMONSTRATE ONE

OF THESE BOMBS I JUST COOKED UP - SEE THAT HACK OVER THERE

You'LL WIN!
NO! YOU WON'T!
NO! YOU WON'T!
NO! YOU WON'T!
YES! YOU'LL WIN!
NO! YOU WON'T!

TOMORROW DON'T GET

EXPLOSION DON'T PAY ANY

BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

I SHOULD WORRY ABOUT

THOSE RUSSIANS CARRYW

HAVE A FEW OF EM MYSELF

AHHH - A

LITTLE MORE T.N.T.

FINISHED == IM

SEE IF YOU

ARE GONNE

WE CAN'T USE THAT

WATER - IT LOOKS

I KNOW WHAT WE

CANDO! THERE'S A

DRILL IN THE CAR!

WE'LL DRILL AND

GET SOME SPRING WATER!

STAGNANT!

TO TOSS AROUND IF THEY

AND THIS ONE IS

BOMBS AROUND - . ILL

GET GAY

BUTTERCUP! THIS FRESH AIR UP
UP HERE IN THE WOODS IS
MAKING A NEW MAN OUT OF YOU.
ISN'T IT? WHEN WE GET HOME
YOU'LL BE ALL SET FOR THE
GREAT PERFECT BABY CONTEST,
E WON'T YOU? WELL: WHERE'D
YOU PICK THE PRETTY FLOWER,
HONEY? LET

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I NOTICED A

STREAM OVER

THERE, MUTT!

If Sparky Doesn't Go Ahead, He's Going Up.

UP SHE GOES!!

THAT'S WHAT YOUR

PAPA'S GONNA'DO

TO THOSE RUSSIANS

ANY MONKEY

ONE BOMB DOES

IF THEY START

BUSINESS =

By BILLY DE BECK

THIS OTHER ONE TM SAVING FOR YOU IN CASE YOU DON'T WIN --

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TOOTS AND CASPER

SPECIAL BULLETIN

ON GREAT

INTERNATIONAL RACE

TOMORROW

TROTSKI VS. SPARK PLUG

RUSSIANS FROM ALL

COUNTRY ARE POURING

WITNESS TURF

POLICE ON LOOKOUT FOR SUSPICIOUS LOOKING RUSSIANS

WHO MAY BE CARRYING CONCEALED BOMBS.

PARTS OF THE

SEASON -

\$ 20.000 PURSE.

Toots Knew Why Buttercup Cried.



By JIMMY MURPHY HE'S CRYING BECAUSE YOU'VE RUINED THE BEAUTIFUL FLOWER. HE PICKED! YOU DON'T CRY, BUTTERCUP! OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! ANY WAY!

MUTT AND JEFF

JEFF, I WONDER WHERE

WE CAN GET SOME

WATER WITH WHICH

TO MAKE OUR COFFEE?

Jeff Drills for Water in the State of Oklahoma.

YES! SHE'S THE ONE

THAT CALLS ME HER

HERO! OH, WELL!

BIG, HANDSOME

I SEE YOU GOT A POSTAL

WHILE WE WERE IN

OKLAHOMA CITY! 5

FROM THAT DAME IN EL PASO

By BUD FISHER WE MADE A FINE IMPRESSION IN OKLAHOMA CITY! WHEN WE LEFT THE LION TAMERS' CLUB LAST NIGHT I GAVE THE DOORMAN A TEN SPOT! NOW I WISH I HAD IT BACK! NEAR WATER YET? GURGLING

REG'LAR FELLERS



OH HE'S FINE! YOU KNOW HE'S T AND HOW IS YOUR SON COKING WHY JUST
YESTERDAY TWO
PHOTOGRAPHERS CAME
ALONG AND SELECTED
HIM OUT OF TWENTY BOYS TO TAKE HIS PICTURE

NOW! TELL MRS BROGAN HOW YOU HAD YOUR PICTURE TAKEN YESTERMY TELL HER ABOUT THE TWENTY BOYS WHO DIDN'T HAVE

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A Left-Handed Honor.

WELL THESE TWO MEN CAME ALONG WITH THEIR CAMERA AN' ONE OF 'EM SAID DON'T FORGET WE GOTTA GET THE DIRTIEST KID" SO THEN THEY PICKED ME OUT!

By GENE BYRNFS

VERSES AND REVERSES.

By SAMUEL HOFFENSTEIN.

Jingle-Jangle Reverie.

The sun arises in the east And bread arises out of yeast. And while the zenith is its goal. The bears are freezing at the pole. I do not know the reason why The sun should choose the eastern

sky.
When it might just as well arise
In any quarter of the skies.
I only know that every day. It starts upon its golden way: The flowers unfold, the birds awake And sing, the while the bakers bake. The sun is bright and ought to know.

The ostrich lives in foreign lands
And trots along the burning sands.
And when from foes it would escape.
It hides its head—the silly ape!

III.

The bee he works and works and The summer through, and never shirks; He doesn't mind the blazing heat Because his labor is so sweet.

No Saving. Hoyle—"My wife saved five dollars a bargain sale today—"
Shaw—"That's the kind of a wife

Hoyle—"—but I had to give her fifteen dollars for a new hat. Her old one was trampled on in the

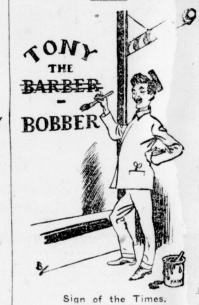
Settin' Pretty.

Young Poet (rushing in to busy editor)—"What happened to the poem I sent you entitled, "The Hen"? Editor (brutally)—"Ah, yes! You'll find it 'laying' in the waste basket over there.

Room and Rumor. Ed Brown had heard the neighbors

They said his mind was failing!
And so he hied to Doctor Hawk.
To learn if he was ailing.

Forget this yarn," the doctor said, "The tongues of gossip spin it." "Forget this rumor 'bout your head— Why man! there's nothing in it."



Another Version.

Mamma—"My goodness, Jean went out without a hat and now it is be-Papa—"Well, why worry about it. Hasn't she got her hair shingled?"

Kiddie-Kapers! Little Ethel was having her hair "Mother," she asked, "why does my hair crackle like that?"

"It's the electricity in your hair. dear," replied her mother.

"Why, mother, isn't that queer—
I have electricity in my hair and grandma has gas in her stomach."

Spoiled the Day. It was one of those warm afternoons with just enough of a breeze stirring to make motoring delightful. The old bus never hummed along

The old bus never hummed along better as I stepped on the "gas." A tingling sensation of enjoyment crept over me as I realized that, with the exception of a solitary motorcyclist directly ahead. I had the whole road to myself. Well, I would soon eliminate that fellow!

I gave my car more gas. But the distance between us widened. He evidently accepted my challenge for a race. Nothing suited me better. My speedometer registered 40 miles and was rapidly creeping up to 50, Gad. but that chap must have a dandy motor in his wheel! I was doing 60 now. Suddenly the motorist slowed down and waited for me. He knew when he was beaten! He knew when he was beaten!
I slowed down, too. I'd exchange a few kidding remarks with the fellow.

He stopped. With a screeching of brakes I brought my car to a stand-

"Sixty miles an hour, eh?" he rasped. "I guess we'll take your pedigree. Let's see your license." He was the highway policeman!

Confidentially Speaking-Payne—"I tell you my loye for you is making me mad...mad!" Barbara—"Well, keep quiet about t-it's had the same effect on

The Irony of it.
Friend—"Well, Jones is your baby naking a hit with the neighbors?" Jones-"I should say so. She's a cream."

Oh I Say! American—"They say that you Englishmen can't see a joke."
Englishmen—"Er—haw — I—er cawn't see you very deuced well. I'll—haw—admit, I've left my blooming eyeglass at home."

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Readers are requested to con-tribute. All humor: Epigrams (or humorous mottoes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesques, satires and bright sayings of chilsatires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be addressed to the Fun Shop, The London Advertiser. No manuscripts can be returned. The rates are \$1 to \$10 for accepted material, and 25 cents to \$1 a line for poetry. for poetry.

