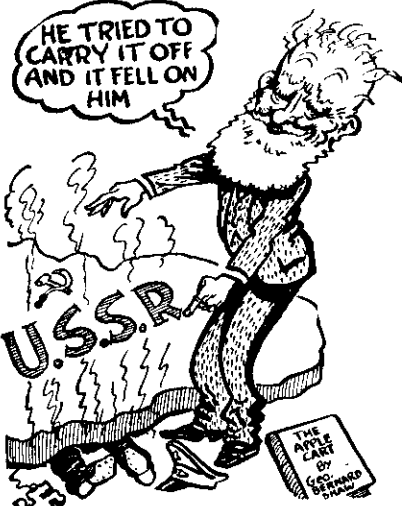


LISTENINGS

Perpetrated and illustrated by KEN. ALEXANDER

The Road To Ruin?

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW says that he thought Hitler had more brains than to commit military suicide by attacking the Soviet. Mr. Shaw can say more with his tongue in his cheek than any serious jester born.



At the time of writing there is no certainty that Shaw is sure, but there are signs that the Russians have tied a knot in Satan's tail. Let's hope that Shaw, although "left," is right.

In warfare the beginning is often the end turned back-to-front. Merely to hold a dictator is halfway to beating him. A clinch cramps his style. He needs space to wield the black-jack of treachery and the half-brick of terrorism.

Democracies can afford to win wars slowly. But a dictator who doesn't win quickly loses slowly. Hitler's smash-and-grab has neither smashed nor grabbed. He will have to settle down to serious fighting. Before it is over he will have bitten his nails down to the elbows.

Anthony Eden has told the world that any peace move will leave Britain unmoved. The only recognisable move will be a move off the earth of the whole Nazi pig-pen:

*Adolf, the day is coming.
Something you called "der tag."
Shortly the world will go slumming,
With a shovel, a broom and a bag.
You and your rubbish are "for it,"
Slowly the dustman is coming,
Your new order smells—we abhor it—
Shortly the world will go slumming.
Pack up your togs in asbestos,
There's only one place for such smell,
Sent by the devil to test us!
Scram! They are waiting in hell!*

Time is ticking Adolf off. He has even disgraced himself by telling his dupes part of the truth about Russia. When a

Nazi tells part of the truth it means that the whole truth is so bumpy that it needs shock-absorbers. It is a dictator's way of admitting that he has bitten off more than he can comfortably eschew. Adolf, the damned, has also seen fit to praise the stubborn valour of the Russians. With dictators this is practically a grunt of anguish.

If George Bernard Shaw were to send Hitler one of his famous postcards it would probably read "Fools Russian where angels fear to tread."



*It's what you like—
it's "Baxters"*

Children readily take "Baxters," and quickly respond to its cough expelling properties. Dilute "Baxters" with water as directed for young children.

Relief from the first dose.

Get "Baxters" and get better from **COUGHS, SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and all CHEST COMPLAINTS.**

BAXTERS
LUNG PRESERVER

Should a Bride Be Told?

WELL THEY'RE MARRIED!

YES, AND I'M WORRIED. KEN GOT ENGAGED TO GWEN BEFORE HE WENT TO SOUTH AMERICA TWO YEARS AGO—AND WHEN HE GOT BACK—WELL, I GUESS HE JUST COULDN'T TELL HER!

WHAT? WHAT COULDN'T KEN TELL ME?

GWEN! I'M SORRY, DEAR, BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD BE TOLD

I'LL TELL YOU, GWEN. IT'S HARD TO SAY, BUT—WELL, FOR YOUR OWN HAPPINESS—WON'T YOU SEE YOUR DENTIST ABOUT YOUR BREATH?

GWEN SEES HER DENTIST

TESTS SHOW THAT MUCH BAD BREATH COMES FROM DECAYING FOOD PARTICLES AND STAGNANT SALIVA AROUND TEETH THAT AREN'T CLEANED PROPERLY. I RECOMMEND COLGATE DENTAL CREAM. ITS SPECIAL PENETRATING FOAM REMOVES THESE ODOR BREEDING DEPOSITS. AND THAT'S WHY...

COLGATE'S COMBATS BAD BREATH ... MAKES TEETH SPARKLE!

"Colgate's active foam gets into hidden crevices between your teeth ... helps your toothbrush clean out decaying food particles that cause much bad breath. Its safe, polishing agent restores natural lustre to your teeth."

**LATER—
THANKS
TO
COLGATE
DENTAL
CREAM**

YOU DON'T MISS SOUTH AMERICA, DO YOU, KEN? YOU'RE HAPPY HERE, AREN'T YOU?

HAPPY? YOU BET I'M HAPPY, DEAR! BUT I'D BE HAPPY ANYWHERE—WITH YOU, GWEN!

USE COLGATE DENTAL CREAM.
AND FACE THE FUTURE
WITH A COLGATE SMILE!



Remember—when you buy toothpaste—look at the size of the tube and not at the carton.



Listen-in every Wednesday night at 9 o'clock to THE NEW "YOUTH SHOW" from your ZB Station. Every artist under 21—every artist a star!

6/21