



'REAL PIPE-JOY
TO GAIN,
NOTHING TO LOSE'
— IS HOW I SIZED
UP P.A.'S NO-RISK
OFFER.
PIPE-JOY
CAME OUT
ON TOP!

**PRINCE
ALBERT**
THE NATIONAL
JOY SMOKE

Coolness . . . mellowness . . .
and plenty of rich, full body! That's
the combination it takes to put
real joy in a pipe. Get it with
Prince Albert—the tobacco that's
"no-bite" treated to remove harsh-
ness. Prince Albert is "crimp cut,"
too, to pack easier, smoke slow and
even, and cake your pipe up right.
P. A. is a "buy" in any man's lan-
guage. Get that big red Prince
Albert tin today and start on a
career of smooth smoking *now!*

P.A. PLEASES—OR IT'S ON US!
Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince
Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest,
tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked,
return the pocket tin with the rest of
the tobacco in it to us at any time within
a month from this date, and we will re-
fund full purchase price, plus postage.
(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.,
Winston-Salem, North Carolina



50
pipefuls of fragrant
tobacco in every 2-oz.
tin of Prince Albert

**SO MILD
SO TASTY**

THE BIG
2
OUNCE
RED TIN

Copyright, 1929
R. J. Reynolds
Tobacco Co.

Caller: I would like to see the
Judge, please.
Secretary: I'm sorry, sir, but he is
at dinner.
Caller: But my man, my errand is
important.
Secretary: It can't be helped, sir.
His honor is at steak.

Dizzy Definitions

* *Catarrh* is a musical instrument, es-
pecially in Spain.
Louis XVI was *gelatined*.
The *liver* is an infernal organ.
The Tropic of Cancer is a rare dis-
ease.
An *etching* is a ticklish feeling.
A *momentum* is what you give a
person when they are leaving.

"I want you to meet him. He is a
good mixer!"
"But I never drink!"

The two pretty young things were
having an awful time backing the car
into a short parking space along the
curb.
One of them called out a warning:
"Look out, or you'll hit that tree!"
"Oh, that's all right," replied the
girl at the wheel. "Can a tree sue?"

Boastful Angler: I've had a three
hours' fight with a salmon.
Bored Friend: Yes, can-openers
are most annoying.

Conductor: How old is your little
boy?
Mother: Four.
Conductor: How old are you, little
boy?
Boy: Four.
Conductor: Well, madam, I'll let
him ride this time, but when he grows
up he'll be either a liar or a giant.

"The bravest man I ever knew,"
said Smith, "was the chap who took
a taxi to the bankruptcy court, and
then, instead of paying his fare, in-
vited the driver in as a creditor."

Hostess (to newly-married naval
officer): They tell me your wife is
one in a thousand.

Officer: Oh, I say, you mustn't be-
lieve all you hear about the navy.

Salesman: Now here is a book en-
titled, "How I Worked My Farm for
Profit."

Farmer: I haven't any time to read
fiction.

Actress: Tomorrow evening, dar-
ling, I make my debut. Send me flow-
ers—lots of flowers.

Manager: Oh, don't be so pessi-
mistic, dearest.