



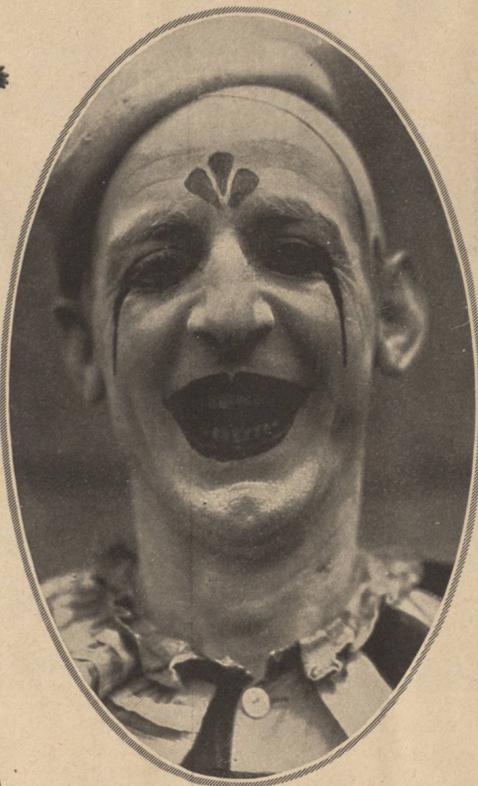
# YOUR TWO-DOLLAR SEAT FOR THE CIRCUS

How the Management Divides the \$7,500 It Spends Daily, and How Your Admission Price Is Split

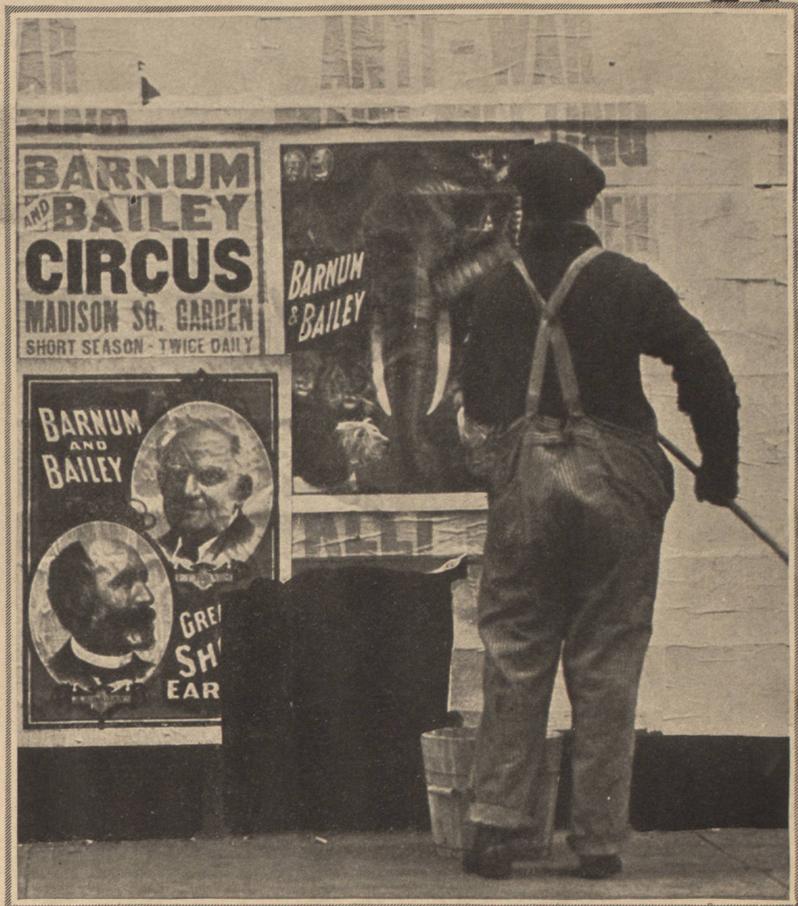
Photo by Paul Thompson.



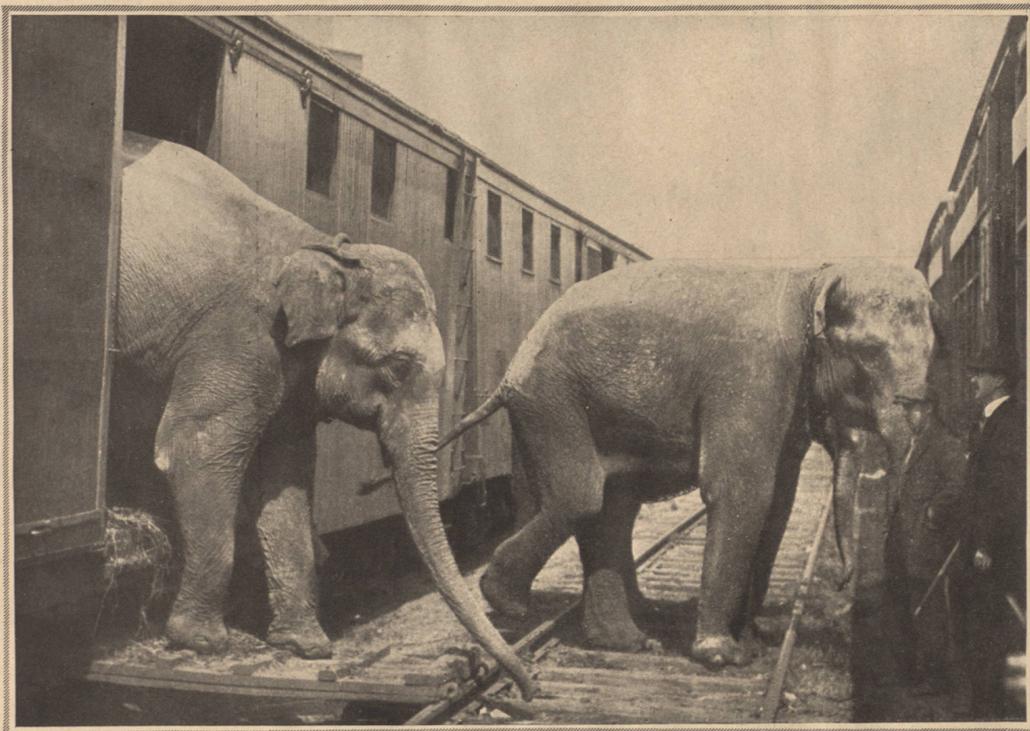
Mlle. Milly Moncure, or whatever her name may be, gets, with her fellow specialty-actors, 26 cents of your two-dollar bill.



That funny clown, who makes millions laugh, finds that humor pays—for his share of the two dollars is largest of all, 40 cents.



The energetic gentleman who decorates the town before the vans arrive draws a big share of the 28 cents which is spent for advertising.



Pearlie and Polly, the elephant suffrage leaders, have no complaint: with the rest of the troupe they have the

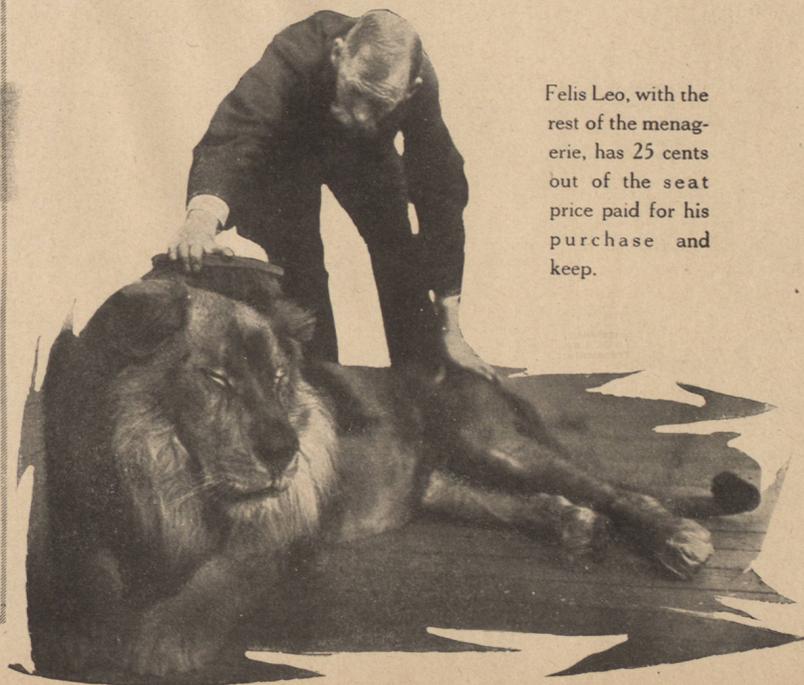
best travelling accommodations which can be got—for which 39 cents from every two dollars is spent.



The circus folk must eat. Their commissariat needs 27 cents out of that two-dollar greenback.



It costs 15 cents to keep up the equipment and handle the festive crowds at the big show.



Felis Leo, with the rest of the menagerie, has 25 cents out of the seat price paid for his purchase and keep.