



YAWSS, MOTHAW, I SIMPLY LOATHE GOING SOUTH IN THE WINTAW!



THAT SETTLES IT! IT'S FLORIDA FER US THIS WINTER!

# That Son-In-Law of Pa's!

Cedric Convinces Pa He Can't Stand the Rigors of Winter



IT'S NO USE, CEDRIC, PA SIMPLY WON'T LISTEN TO REASON! HE SAYS HE LIKES THE COLD AND SNOW IN WINTER!

AW-WELL, DONT WORRY, MOTHAW. SIT TIGHT AND WAIT A BIT!



AWFTAW YOU'VE HIDDEN THIS COAL IN THE REAH OF THE CELLAW, PUT OUT THE FIAH IN THE FURNACE, AND GO HOME.

BUT-I ANT SHOVELLED DE SNOW OFF DE FRONT WALK YIT!



I DONT WANT IT SHOVELLED OFF, ME MAN. JUST DO AS I SAY, AND GO HOME FOR THE DAY!

YASSUH! JES' AS YOU SAY, SUH, BUT I BET DE BOSS DONE GOIN' T' RAISE CAIN 'BOUT ALL DIS!



YESSIR, WE KNOW MR. SPLUTTERFUSS WHEN WE SEES HIM.

WELL, HEAH'S A QUATAW-WHEN HE COMES BY, I WANT YOU TO SNOW-BALL HIM VOCIFAWROUS LY.



HEY! WHAT-



PA YOU'D BETTER SHOVEL THE SNOW OFF THE FRONT WALK BEFORE YOU COME IN. THE PORTER FORGOT IT!



THANK GOODNESS, THAT'S FINISHED! I'M BLAMED NEAR FROZE!



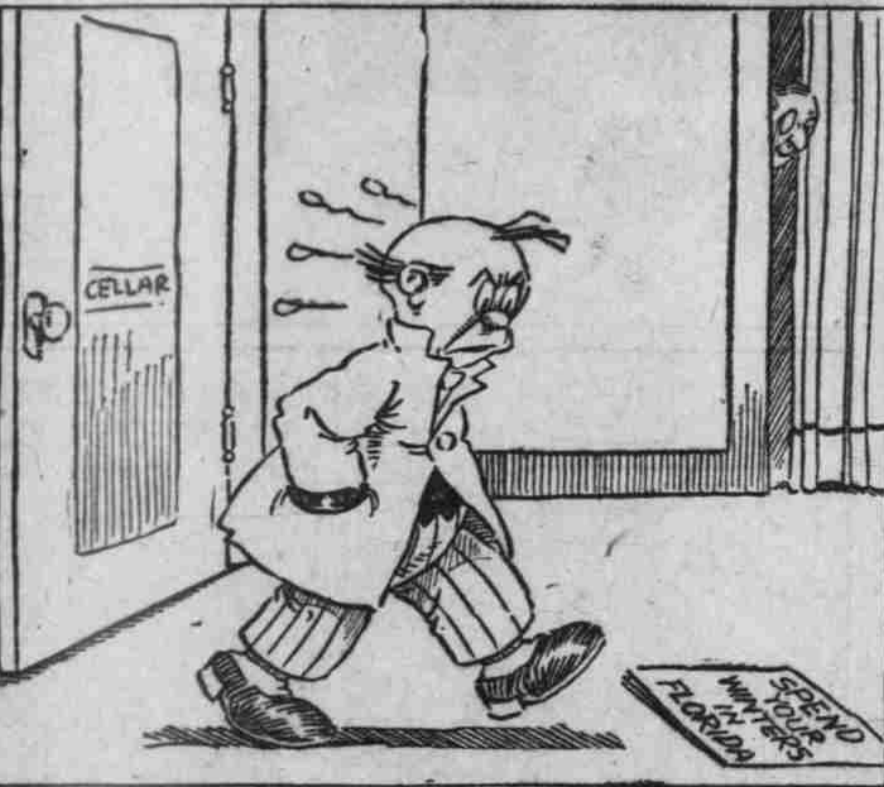
NOW Y GIT WARMED UP A BIT-ER-GOSH! NO HEAT!



O' COURSE! THEY WENT AN' LET TH' FIRE GO OUT!



SUFFERIN' SNAKES AN' TH' COAL'S ALL GONE!



CELLAR



'SPEND YER WINTERS IN FLORIDA'? HM-M- THAT MIGHT BE GOOD ADVICE AT THAT!

CEDRIC, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

THE LAND OF SUN- SHINE AND PERPETUAL SUMMER.

C. H. Wellington

