



BUSTER, I DONT THINK THIS IS GOING TO TURN OUT RIGHT- I DONT LIKE PAIR-O-SHOOTING

MOSE PRYOR'S GRANDPA SAYS: "IF YOU'RE THINKIN OF GOIN BOY- THINK A LONG TIME- THEN GO FAST, BO. GO FAST; YOU AINT NEVER GWINE TER COME BACK NO MORIN. THAT THERE MONEY WHAT YOU DONE LET THEM FREN'S OF YOUR'N HAVE THEM TIMES. LIFE IS JESS LIKE COASTIN- IT AINT HARD TO GO- BUT OH MAN, ITS SOME JOB GETTIN BACK, AND LOTS OF LAZY GUYS JESS GIVE IT UP. ITS SO MUCH SAFER AT THE BOTTOM THAT THEY JESS NATCHALLY STAYS THERE. CAIZE IT AINT NO TROUBLE AN YOU GOT MORE COMPANY. YOU CAN SLEEP QUIET AT THE BOTTOM, BUT ITS DANGEROUS TO GO TO SLEEP AT THE TOP. SMITHEY'S MOTHER SAYS SHE WOULD RATHER BE A COAL MINER THAN A STEEPLE-JACK. CAUSE COAL IS NECESSARY AND USEFUL. SMITHEY'S MOTHER SAYS SHE DONT THINK SHE WOULD LOOK PRETTY ON A STEEPLE ANY HOW- SHE WONDERS WHAT FUN THOSE STEEPLE JACKS FIND IN STEEPLE CHASING- OH WELL. GOOD BYE EDDIE!"

# It is an "Ill Wind Which Blows No Man (or Dog) to Good"



WHAT'S THE MATTER TIGE?  
THAT DIRTY CHOW JUMPED ON ME WHEN I WAS NOT LOOKING



THERE NOW YOU'RE ALL RIGHT  
OH JOY AND THINGS



COME ON TIGE - WE ARE GOING ON THE ROOF

TO THE ROOF



HE'S GOING UP- THE WIND HAS GOT HIM  
YOU'LL COME DOWN KEEP YOUR HEAD TIGE

I'LL BE LUCKY IF I SAVE MY TAIL



COME ON BOYS THIS DOG IS A BIRD

GOOD BYE FAIR WORLD, GOOD BYE!



OH BOY! I'M COMING RIGHT DOWN ON TOP OF THAT CHOW DOG



OH MAN! HERE COMES TIGE BROWN IN A FLYING MACHINE  
Flea for your lives boys

YEOW, YEOW

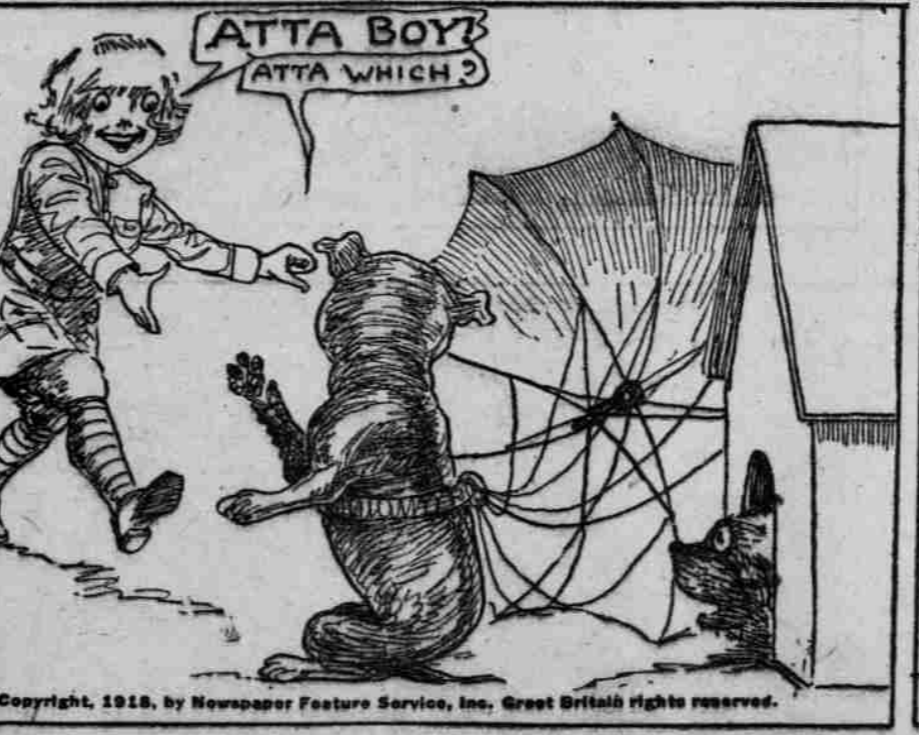


(THOUGHT) GEE! I HOPE I WONT COME DOWN TOO QUICKLY

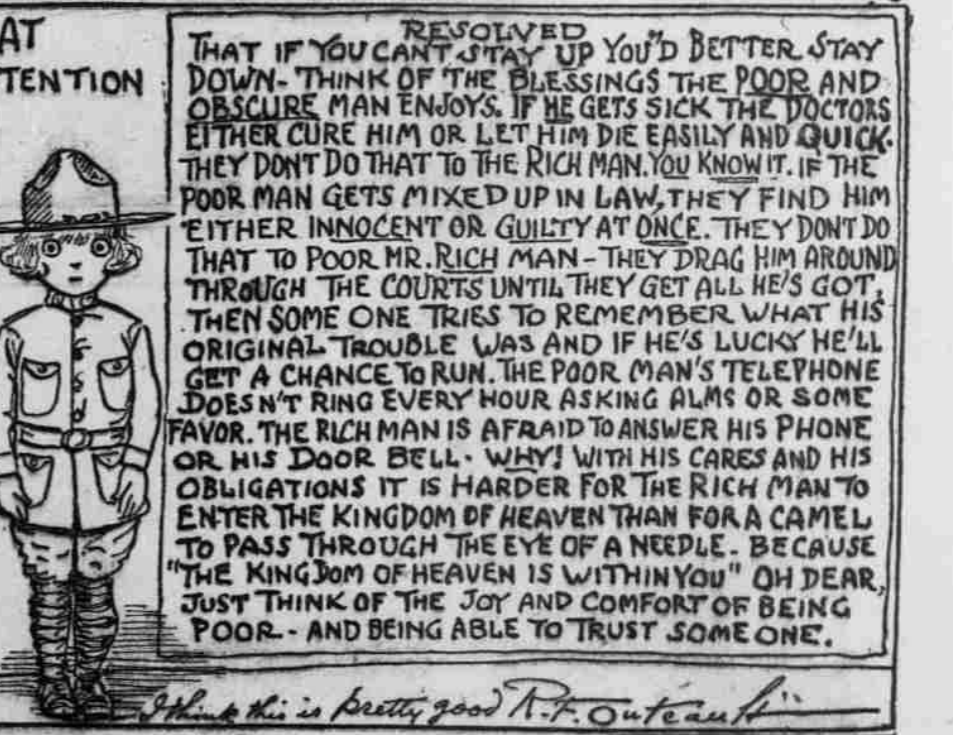
(SPOKEN) YOU CHEAP FOUR FLUSHER



RUN - YOU SON OF A GUN



ATTA BOY!  
ATTA WHICH?



AT TENTION

RESOLVED THAT IF YOU CANT STAY UP YOU'D BETTER STAY DOWN- THINK OF THE BLESSINGS THE POOR AND OBSCURE MAN ENJOYS. IF HE GETS SICK THE DOCTORS EITHER CURE HIM OR LET HIM DIE EASILY AND QUICK. THEY DONT DO THAT TO THE RICH MAN. YOU KNOW IT. IF THE POOR MAN GETS MIXED UP IN LAW, THEY FIND HIM EITHER INNOCENT OR GUILTY AT ONCE. THEY DONT DO THAT TO POOR MR. RICH MAN- THEY DRAG HIM AROUND THROUGH THE COURTS UNTIL THEY GET ALL HE'S GOT. THEN SOME ONE TRIES TO REMEMBER WHAT HIS ORIGINAL TROUBLE WAS AND IF HE'S LUCKY HE'LL GET A CHANCE TO RUN. THE POOR MAN'S TELEPHONE DOESN'T RING EVERY HOUR ASKING ALMS OR SOME FAVOR. THE RICH MAN IS AFRAID TO ANSWER HIS PHONE OR HIS DOOR BELL. WHY! WITH HIS CARES AND HIS OBLIGATIONS IT IS HARDER FOR THE RICH MAN TO ENTER THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN THAN FOR A CAMEL TO PASS THROUGH THE EYE OF A NEEDLE. BECAUSE "THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN IS WITHIN YOU" OH DEAR, JUST THINK OF THE JOY AND COMFORT OF BEING POOR- AND BEING ABLE TO TRUST SOME ONE.

I think this is pretty good R.P. Outcault

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