



# Bill on the Farm and John in the City. Both Sore on the Job



I WISH I WAS HAVING FUN IN THE CITY LIKE JOHN IS!

AT SUNRISE, IN THE COUNTRY



GOSH! I WISH I WAS BACK IN THE COUNTRY TAKIN' IT EASY LIKE BILL IS!

SUNRISE IN THE CITY



GEE, IT'S TUGH TO HAVE A STONE BRUISE AND HAVE TO WORK!

A STONE BRUISE AND STRAWBERRIES



BY HECK I'D LIKE TO HAVE A PEACH BUT--!

HEARTACHE AND PEACHES



I WONDER IF I COULD SWIM?

IS IT COLD?

SUMPIN' TEKED ME!

BET IT WAS A BIG TROUT!

THE SWIMMING POOL



THE HALL BEDROOM



I'LL BET JOHN'S DOWN AT CONEY ISLAND THIS VERY MINUTE!

THE SOREST TASK



JUST THINK OF BILL LAYING IN THE SHADE LONGSIDE THE CREEK!

HES ONLY SUNSTRUCK!

MAD DOG ALL RIGHT

BUT JOHN'S IS WORSE!



SAY, I WONDER IF JOHN EVER GETS SICK!

WISHT I WAS SICK!

SICK ON THE FARM



HIS PULSE IS ONE HUNDRED AND NINE NOW!

WILL HE LIVE, DOCTOR?

I WANTER GO HOME!

IN THE CITY HOSPITAL