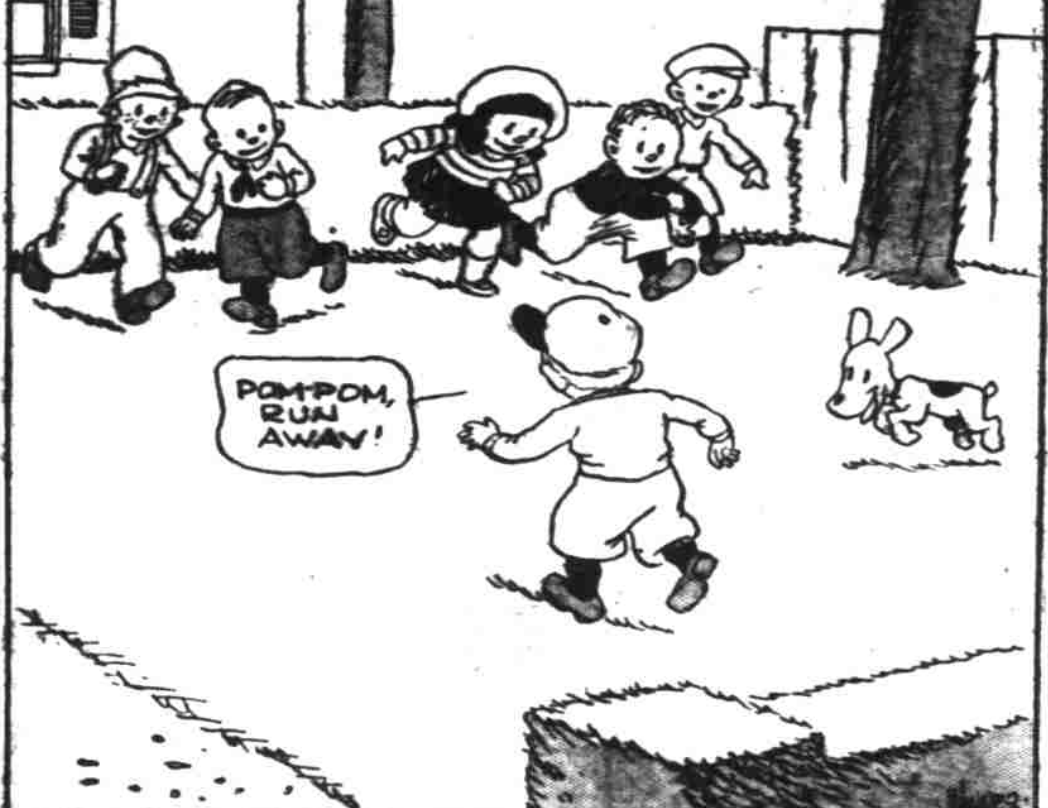


ALEXANDER SMART ESQ. By Doc Winner.
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DAFFY DOODLES
LOOKING FOR THE LADDER OF SUCCESS IN A HARDWARE STORE
MY GOODMAN IDEAS ONE WITH ONLY TOP BRICKS

BY JOVE IT FAIRLY MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL TO SEE THE LACK OF CONSTRUCTIVE EFFORT AND INITIATIVE DISPLAYED BY OUR VERY YOUNG OF TODAY--TAKE YOUNGER BOY, FOR INSTANCE, WITH A PILE OF PERFECTLY GOOD BRICKS--AND WHAT DOES HE DO? --INSTEAD OF FOLLOWING WHAT SHOULD BE THE NATURAL INCLINATION-- TO BUILD A SKY-SCRAPER, HE WASTES HIS TIME THROWING THEM AT A TIN CAN ON A ROCK

THE ELMER GAME



POMPOM, RUN AWAY!
POMPOM, RUN AWAY, IS AN OLD FAVORITE THAT CAN BE PLAYED ON THE LAWN OR IN THE PARK--THE GOALS SHOULD BE AT LEAST 50 FEET APART, WHILE THE FIELD, OR PLAYING SPACE SHOULD BE NARROW, NOT MORE THAN 30 FEET WIDE. THE PLAYER WHO IS "IT" TAKES HIS PLACE IN THE CENTER OF THE PLAYING SPACE, THE OTHERS LINE UP ALONG THE GOAL LINE IN FRONT OF HIM, WHEN "IT" CALLS "POMPOM, RUN AWAY!" EVERY PLAYER MUST LEAVE HIS GOAL AND RUN FOR THE ONE OPPOSITE, ANY PLAYER TAGGED BY "IT" STOPS RUNNING AND RETURNS TO THE GOAL FROM WHICH HE HAS STARTED AND WAITS UNTIL ALL PLAYERS, NOT TAGGED, HAVE REACHED THE OPPOSITE GOAL. HE THEN BECOMES "IT'S" ASSISTANT. THE GAME CONTINUES UNTIL ALL PLAYERS HAVE BEEN CAUGHT, THE PLAYER TAGGED FIRST BECOMES "IT" FOR THE NEXT GAME.

PARDON ME, MY LAD, BUT DID IT NEVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT YOU MIGHT DO SOMETHING INSTRUCTIVE WITH THE MATERIAL YOU HAVE BEFORE YOU?--BUILD SOMETHING, FOR INSTANCE--INSTEAD OF DESTROYING THOSE BRICKS BY CRASHING THEM AGAINST THAT ROCK!
O.K. GUY

YOU SEEM LIKE A BRIGHT ENOUGH LAD AND IF YOUR ENERGY IS GUIDED ALONG THE PROPER COURSE, YOU WILL, WITHOUT THE SHADOW OF A POSSIBLE DOUBT, MAKE YOUR MARK IN THE WORLD
SUPPOSE I INSTRUCT YOU? WE WILL START BY BUILDING A FACTORY
PUT A BIG SMOKE STACK ON IT!

WHO KNOWS BUT THAT I MAY PLANT THE SEED OF AMBITION AND YOU MAY BECOME A GREAT ARCHITECT--AS THE TWIG IS BENT--
WHEE! OVER IT GOES--

TWEET TWEET
OW!
HOW'S THAT FOR MY MARK, OLE GUY?

Elmer
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LET'S HAVE ANOTHER, MR. NORTH, AND MAKE THIS ONE CHOC'LATE!

HADN'T WE BETTER SETTLE UP NOW? YOU'VE HAD FIVE SODAS, THAT'S EXACTLY FIFTY CENTS

HELLO, CHUCK
SAY, I SAW YOU COMIN' OUTTA THE CANDY STORE, WHAT DID YOU GET IN THERE?

ONE STRAWBERRY!
ONE CHOC'LATE!
ONE VANILLA!
ONE PINEAPPLE!
AND ONE PEACH ICE CREAM SODA!
GEE-E WHIZ!!! WHERE'D YA GET THE MONEY TO BUY ALL O' THAT?

I SOLD SPOT TO A KID OVER IN THE WEST END FOR FIFTY CENTS!
WHAT??!! --YOU SOLD SPOT? --SAY, HAVE YOU GONE LOONY??

THE IDEA OF ANY GUY SELLIN' HIS DOG!!! DISGUSTFUL!!

MEBBIE I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT--ME AND SPOT'VE BEEN PALS FOR YEARS--I'M GONNA MISS HIM!

BY GEORGE, I WISH I HADN'T SOLD HIM, --I AIN'T GOT ANY OF THE FIFTY CENTS LEFT AN' AN' SPOT'S GONE--

OOH, BOOO-HOOO-POOR OLE SPOT--OOH, OOOH, BOO HOOOO!-- HE'S GONE-- AN' FOR A MEASLY FIFTY CENTS--OH, BOO-O

HUH?
SPOT!! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? --GEE WHIZ!! HE COULDN'T STAY AWAY FROM ME!

OH, BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU?! I'M GONNA TAKE YOU BACK HOME, ALL RIGHT-- YOU'RE WORTH YOUR WEIGHT IN GOLD!

DOG FOR SALE 50¢