

SUNDAY, JULY 23, 1944

WHY ARE YOU CRYING, MAMA?

I DID SOMETHING I'M VERY SORRY FOR

I SENT A LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT OF MY LADIES' CLUB, CRITICIZING HER FOR THE WAY SHE HANDLED THE BAZAAR

WHERE IS THE LETTER? DID YOU MAIL IT, ALREADY?

I GAVE IT TO DADDY TO MAIL! OH, WHY DID I WRITE IT? IF I ONLY HAD IT BACK

AW, DON'T WORRY MAMA POP WILL FORGET TO MAIL IT AND BRING IT BACK

NO, HE WON'T! I STUCK IT IN THE BAND OF HIS HAT, SO HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY FORGET

GOLLY, MOM, I GUESS YOU ARE OUT OF LUCK!

HOORAY...HOORAY! NOW, I CAN TEAR IT UP AND THROW IT AWAY... I'LL NEVER DO A THING LIKE THAT AGAIN

OH, GOSH! I FORGOT TO MAIL BLONDIE'S LETTER -- I'LL RUN BACK AND PUT IT IN THE BOX, OR SHE'LL BE AS MAD AS BLAZES

MAMA! HERE COMES PAPA HOME AND HE STILL HAS THE LETTER STUCK IN HIS HAT

QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM BEFORE HE GETS TO THE MAIL-BOX

MAMA... PAPA FOUND THE LETTER AND HE'S RUSHING BACK TO MAIL IT!

I GOT HIM JUST IN TIME

I GUESS I NEVER WILL UNDERSTAND WOMEN

CHIC YOUNG

7-23

BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY SMITH

IFF'N I SAFT-SOAP TH' SARGINT, MAYHAPS HE'LL RECKYMENT ME FUR OVER-SEAS DUTY!!

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

THERE HE BE--I'LL SAUNTER OVER AN' TELL HIM, FURST, HE'S MY PRIME FAVORITE IN TH' NEWNITED STATES ARMY

BLESS YORE BONES, SARGINT-I SHORE SMART I WUZ AS SO I COULD BE PERMOTED

DON'T TELL ME THE AMBITION BUG GAVE YOU AN INJECTION

PLEEZE, SARGINT! I CRAVE TO GIT OUT OF THE INFUNNEL MULE-SHED AN' GIT BASIC TRAININ' FUR OVER-SEAS DUTY!!

HAW-HAW-YOU'D RETREAT AT THE SIGHT OF A PEASHOOTER

I TELL YE--BACK IN TH' SMOKIES I WUZ TH' DOG-GONEDEST, RIP-SNORTIN' FELLER IN-TH' MOUNTIN'S!

???

ONCE A PASSEL O' LAW-BUZZARDS SWOOPED DOWN AT ME AT TH' STILL AN' QUICKER'N YE COULD KIVER A SICK PUP WIF A SADDLE BLANKET--BANG! BANG! BANG! THE PORE CRITTERS FELL ALL IN A HEAP LIKE A WET OL' BED QUILT!!

MEBBE I SIZED YA UP WRONG, YARD-BIRD?

WAAL--SHET MY TATER-TRAP, H'IT'S SNUFFY!! RECKYMENTER TH' TIME WHEN TH' LAW FOUND YE ASLEEP AMONGST TH' HAWGS?

WHY TH' GAWG?

WALP

I OUGHTER BUS' TH' SARGINT'S HAD AT TH' SEAMS--HE WENT AN' WARGHED OUT MY MOUF' WIF SOAP AN' WARTER

7-23

