



Right Around HOME

by Dudley Fisher



LISTEN, SUSIE! I WORRIED ABOUT FREDDIE FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS BEFORE YOU MARRIED HIM AND NOTHING SERIOUS EVER HAPPENED!

LOOKIE, MOM! I FELL OFF THE WIND-MILL!

AND WE DIDN'T PUSH HER, NEITHER!

SHE WAS JUST ACTING SMARTY!

LOOK AT HIM, PULLING THAT OLD, DESERTED HUSBAND ACT!

JUST AN EXHIBITIONIST, IF YOU ASK ME!

"DEAR FREDDIE, JUST A LINE TO SAY WE ARRIVED SAFELY--MYRTLE IS FINE--YOUR MOTHER AND DAD SEND THEIR LOVE--SUSIE P.S.-FOR PITY SAKE WIRE ME TO COME HOME BEFORE I PERISH!"

HE'S JUST TRYING TO GET SOME ONE TO INVITE HIM OVER FOR DINNER!

COME ON, BINGO. NIX ON THE SOB STUFF!

I'LL BET YOU NEVER THOUGHT TO HIDE THE POKER CHIPS?

IF I JUST THOUGHT HE'D REMEMBER TO PUT ON A CLEAN SHIRT AND SHUT THE WINDOWS BEFORE HE GOES TO THE OFFICE!

AREN'T YOU AFRAID HE'LL BE STEPPING OUT WITH SOME OF THEM CITY GALS?

PAPA! THAT ISN'T FUNNY!

GEE WHIT, UNCLE FREDDIE, I'LL BET MYRTLE IS JUST PINING HER HEART OUT FOR ME!

THANK GOODNESS THEY DIDN'T BRING BINGO!

LOOK! PAINTED STOCKINGS!

SEE? FREDDIE'S WIFE GOES AWAY AND NOTHING HAPPENS!

ARNOLD! DO YOU WANT ME TO TWIST YOUR ARM?

ALICE, WHY DON'T YOU FLY OVER TO YOUR SISTER? I'D GET ALONG FINE!

THAT IS EXACTLY WHY I DON'T GO!

WHAT'S BECOME OF THAT PARTY FREDDIE WAS GOING TO THROW WHEN HIS WIFE WENT AWAY?

AW, THOSE PARTIES NEVER PAN OUT!

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Tillie the Toiler

BY RUSS TUBSTOVER



PRIVATE JONES! MEET "TWO-STEP" HE'S THE BEST HOOPER HERE IN HONOLULU

HOW DO YOU DO?

HOWDY, GAL! I'LL SEE YOU AT THE DANCE TONIGHT?



YOU CERTAINLY WILL!! I WOULDN'T MISS THAT HAWAIIAN JAZZ!! A DOZEN TANKS COULDN'T STOP ME!!

ME EITHER



H'M-- HE'S QUITE NICE-- I WONDER IF "TWO STEP" HAS A GIRL BACK HOME?

DEAR ME, WHAT ON EARTH HAS DETAINED THE COLONEL? I'LL JUST FOLD UP IF ANYTHING KEEPS ME AWAY FROM THE DANCE TONIGHT



SORRY TO BE SO LATE... AFTER YOU TAKE THE DICTATION, SEE THAT THE REPORTS GO IMMEDIATELY!

MERCY! THIS MEANS TYPING-- OH, DEAR--IT WOULD HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME!



I'VE RUSHED TILL I FEEL WEAK--(PUFF) BUT IT'S WORTH IT--I'LL HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO GET READY, AFTER ALL...



OH, PRIVATE JONES!

WHAT ON EARTH COULD SERGEANT BROWN WANT OF ME AT THIS TIME OF DAY?



WE'RE SHORT-HANDED IN THE KITCHEN! REPORT AT ONCE AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO TAKE YOUR TURN NEXT WEEK

EEK!



THANK GOODNESS--THIS IS THE LAST ONION I'VE WORKED LIKE A BEAVER TEN MINUTES MORE OF THIS AND I'D HAVE FALLEN ARCHES



WHEW! I'LL HAVE TO FLY NOW TO GET MY SUIT PRESSED-- AND MY NAILS ARE A MESS-- OH, DEAR...



GOOD GRIEF!! LOOK AT THE TIME--(PUFF) I CAN JUST ABOUT GET TO THE MESS HALL--OH, WELL, A BATH WILL MAKE ME FEEL AS GOOD AS NEW FOR TONIGHT!



HI! TILLIE'S MISSING-- MAYBE SHE MET A TANK?

GEE--DO YOU SUPPOSE SHE'S FALLEN IN THE DRINK?



ZZZ
ZZZ

