"The World at Your Door Each Morning"

SUNDAY STATESMAN SCOMIC SECTION

SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1945



YA WON'T LAST TWO ROUNDS WITH THAT NEW GUY TONIGHT--HE'S T.N.T.



PERSONALLY, I THINK
THE HUMANE SOCIETY
OUGHTA CALL THE
MATCH OFF!!

I UNDERSTAND IT
STARTED AS A GAG
AND SNUFFY FELL
FOR IT LIKE A TON
OF BRICKS

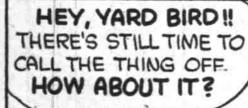
DON'T BE

SUCH A

SOUR GRAPE!

B-BUT YARD BIRD
YOU'VE NEVER FEASTED
YOU'VE NEVER FEASTED
YOUR EYES ON THIS
GUY-IT MIGHT
BE YOUR
FUNERAL!!

TO SCRIBBLE OFF
HIS LAS' WILL AN'
TESTERMENT
TESTERMENT



I'LL THRASH TH' CRITTER
'THIN AN' EENCH
O' HIS LIFE --- AN'
THAR WUN'T BE ENUFF
O'HIS CARKUS LEF' TO
FEED A BUZZARD!!

SHUX, NO, SARG !!











