

SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 1932

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Wash Tubbs

BOYS, YOU OUGHT OF SEEN TH' FISH I CAUGHT YESTERDAY. THEY WERE IMMENSE! NO FOOLIN', I NEVER SAW SUCH WHOPPERS IN MY LIFE.

THE FIRST WAS SO BIG, HE NEARLY KNOCKED ME OUTA TH' BOAT.

AND THE SECOND! MY GOSH! IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO LIFT HIM IN.

AND THE OTHER TWO— SAY! YOU NEVER SAW SUCH FISH. HUGE! WELL, SIR, YOU CAN IMAGINE WOTTA TIME I HAD GETTING THOSE BABIES ASHORE.

HELLO, MR. TUBBS. I BROUGHT OVER THE PICTURES OF THOSE FISH YOU CAUGHT YESTERDAY.

© 1932 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

THE WILLETS

Out Our Way

By Williams

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GIT YOU UP IN TH' MORNIN', IF YOU'LL JIS FIX YOUR BED UP LIKE I TOLD YOU— I'VE DONE IT BEFORE AN' IT WORKS FINE.

WELL, GOOD NIGHT. YOU WONT NEEDA BOTHER 'BOUT WAKIN' ME UP IN TH' MORNIN'. I'LL BE GONE 'FORE ANYBODYS UP.

OH ALLRIGHT, BUT—?

AT GUY PINKY'S BEEN AROUND. HE'S GOT LOTGA GOOD IDEES YOU JIS STICK THIS UNDER TH' BED LIKE THIS—

AN' WHEN THEY YANK ON THIS ROPE IT SHAKES TH' BED AN' WAKES YOU UP.

OH, C'MON! WE CANT BE FOOLIN' WITH HIM ANY LONGER 'HE'S TOO HARD TO GIT UP.

I'LL SAY HE'S HARD TO GIT UP! WE YANKED TILL WE PULLED TH' BOARD OUT.

I THOT I HEARD GALLOPING, LIKE A HORSE, EARLY THIS MORNIN'. THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN A CRASH.

OH, A RUNAWAY MILK WAGON HITTING A POST, I SUPPOSE.

WELL, I'D BETTER MAKE THE BEDS FIRST AND GET THAT OFF MY MIND.

WHAT IN THE WORLD OF WORLDS ??

I'M LATE! GOOD NIGHT! I OVER SLEP' AGIN!

WELL, WELL! HERE'S OL' RIP VAN WINKLE HISSSELF.

BLAAH! AT IDEE O' YOURN IS NO GOOD. IT GITTS YOU UP, BUT DOESN'T WAKE YOU UP

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1932 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.