

THE NUT BROS.

AUNT HAZEL IS WORRIED ABOUT ABOUT UNCLE FILBERT—ONE DAY, SHE FOUND HIM TRYING TO PASTE PICTURES IN THE ALBUM WITH TOOTHPASTE!

HOW ABOUT THE TIME HE LEFT HIS MEDICINE HOME, AND IT WAS TIME FOR HIS NEXT DOSE, SO HE PHONED AUNT HAZEL AND ASKED HER TO TAKE IT FOR HIM!

COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVEN'T SEEN UNCLE FILBERT SINCE YESTERDAY, WHEN HE STARTED TO WORK AT THE PRESERVE FACTORY!

NEITHER HAS AUNT HAZEL—SHE'S AFRAID HE'S LOST IN A JAM!

WHISTLE FREE WITH EACH BAG OF STEAM

STEAM FOR WHISTLES 5¢ A BAG

Major Hoople

JOBS I WOULD LIKE:
A HOUSE PAINTER ON AN AIR CASTLE!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

MAJOR HOOPLE

THAT'S HIS LICKER NURSERY, ALL RIGHT! I SAW HIM TAKE A NIP, AND TUCK THE BOTTLE—BABY BACK IN ITS CRIB!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN FEEL ITS GLASS RIBS AND SWIVEL TOP NIGHTCAP!

BUR-RAH YEOW! SPLUTT-KOWF-KOWF—

SH-H—DUCK IT! THERE'S THE MAJOR'S TREAD!

UM-M—FAD—/ SOME KNAVES HAVE BEEN AT MY FLASK!

A PLAGUE TO THEM—I'LL STOP THE THIEVING NIPPERS—EGAD! THIS WILL HELP ME FIX A TRAP TO FOIL THEIR DASTARDLY RAIDINGS!

NOW, THEN—LET THEM LIFT THE MOOSE JAW, AT THEIR PERIL!

THE OLD SQUIRREL HAS RIGGED UP SOME NUT CONTRAPTION!

HE'S SO IGNITED, HE'S SWEATING STEAM!

WITH MY INVENTION STANDING GUARD, I CAN TAKE MY FORTY WINKS WITH PEACE OF MIND!

SH-H—HERE'S TH' MISSUS—LET'S PUT TH' WASP ON HER!

WHAT ARE YOU TWO DRONES IN A SWARM OVER?

I SAW THE LOWER JAW MOVE UP AND DOWN, LIKE IT HAD SOMETHING IN ITS TEETH

TH' MAJOR'S MOOSE MAY NOT HAVE ANYTHING IN ITS TEETH, BUT IT HAS PLENTY ON ITS BREATH

UM!

SNIFF-SNIFF

SO THAT'S HIS BLIND DIG, EH? WELL, I'LL—

SPLUTT-SPLUTT! ULPE BR—RR—

EGAD, WALDO—MY PAL—THIS IS A DROLL WORLD, INDEED—WHEN WE INVENTORS MAKE A BLUNDER, WE ARE LAUGHED TO SCORN, AND WHEN WE PRODUCE A CONTRAPTION THAT WORKS TOO WELL, A WORSE FATE BEFALLS US—AH—UM—CAN I STAY WITH YOU FOR A FEW DAYS?

SAY, WHAT WAS ALL THAT RUMBLING ABOUT OVER YOUR WAY A MINUTE AGO?

