

By HAROLD GRAY

© 1929 D.D.  
NEA Service Inc.

ICE CREAM CONES - GEE - THOSE KIDS SURE SEEM TO HAVE PLENTY O' MONEY TO SPEND.

IF I WAS A BOY  
I COULD GET TO BE  
A CADDY EASY-  
BUT A GIRL-  
GEE WHIZ- WHY  
DID I HAVE TO  
BE A GIRL? I'M  
GOIN' TO TALK  
TO ALEX-

HELLO, ANNIE? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

SAY, ALEX - WHAT'S TH' CHANCE O' ME GETTIN' A JOB AS CADDIE? I'M HUSKY 'NUFF TO PACK A BAG O' CLUBS - AND I WANTA MAKE SOME MONEY-

HM-M-M- THAT'S A NEW  
 IDEA, ANYWAY- A GIRL  
 CADDIE- DON'T KNOW HOW  
 THE MEMBERS WOULD TAKE  
 TO THAT- TELL YOU WHAT  
 YOU DO- COME OUT EARLY  
 IN THE MORNING AND I'LL  
 SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE -

OH, GEE-  
 THANKS,  
 ALEX-

**HAROLD GRAY**  
 Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1934 The McGray Tribune

## By SMALL

SHOW MR. JACKSON SOME FLY PAPER, SAM -

YA MEAN STICK HIM WITH SOME DONTCHA GULL?

BOB MONS

WE REASPOUR COFFEE SO WILL YOU

DICE FOR BIG GAMES 7-11 & SACHS

THAT'D PAINT NIGHT

6789 EA

HERE'S YOUR FLY PAPER, RASTUS - SOMETHING ELSE?

OH, YASSUH - AH'LL HAB ABOUT TEN ER 'LEBEN RAISINS -

1976 TELEPHONE BOOKS FOR SALE

YOU MEAN TEN OR ELEVEN POUNDS, DON'TCHA?

NO, SUH! 'BOUT TEN ER 'LEBEN, DASS ALL—

ASSORTED POP KORN AND PROBLEMS

PLEASE KEEP MOUT

JES' ENOUGH FOR DECOYS!!

SHIP AHY!  
SAILOR STRAWS CHEEP

© 1929 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. RES U & PAY OFF

## By MARTIN

AT LAST.....  
HOME!!!!

GEE, MEBBE IT ISNT  
HOME, JIMMY --  
CAN Y TELL ? - OH,  
SURE IT IS

WHAT DIFFERENCE --  
DOES IT MAKE ? I'M  
NOT PARTICULAR --  
ANY TOWN WILL DO,  
WHERE THERE'S  
FOOD -- BOY!



BUT, WE FORGET—  
WE CAN'T BE SEEN  
LOOKIN' LIKE THIS

THAT'S RIGHT—  
WE'D BE PINCHED  
FOR BEIN' OUT OF SEASON

I KNOW WHERE AIRPORT IS? I RUN US R THERE, WILLYA?

WELL PO -- LAWYER ISN'T YO ALL DE FLYANG ABOUT WHICH DE PAPANG IS BECH FULL O'NOTHIN' ELSE BUT OF...

Murray

NEA U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1985 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

By COWAN

**T**HE DAUGHTER OF AN OLD FRIEND IS COMING TO STAY AT THE GUNNS FOR A FEW WEEKS. THE LAST TIME MOM LAID EYES ON THIS YOUNGSTER SHE WAS A BABY AND MOM IS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT SHE WILL MAKE A LITTLE PLAYMATE FOR AMY.



AMY, COME AND GET DRESSED.  
IT'S TIME TO GO TO THE TRAIN  
TO MEET PHYLLIS

NOW, REMEMBER, PHYLLIS IS YOUR LITTLE GUEST AND YOU MUST BE VERY POLITE AND DON'T QUARREL OVER LITTLE THINGS

YES, MOM I WON'T

—AND YOU MUST SHARE ALL YOUR DOLLS AND TOYS AND GO 50-50 ON EVERYTHING.

AND EVEN IF I ONLY HAVE ENOUGH MONEY FOR ONE SODA I'LL PUT TWO STRAWS IN IT AND GIVE HER ONE AND TLL TAKE ONE.

BY NEA SEVIN

## By KNICK

GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU BIG SWEDE. AN' QUIT BLOCKING MY ROAD UPSTAIRS! WHAT?—THERE AIN'T NOthin' UNDER MY COAT—EXCEPT—I—UM—I SPRAINED MY BACK. AN' IT'S SWELLED UP!

YEH, I SAW YOU SPRAIN IT JUST BEFORE YOU CAME UP TH' FRONT PORCH!—C'MON, I'LL GO UP TO YOUR ROOM WITH YOU AN' GIVE YOU A CHIROPRACTIC TREATMENT ON YOUR SPINE. AN' HELP TAKE DOWN TH' SWELLING OF THAT WATER MELON!

HELP TH' POOR BOY UP TO HIS ROOM, CLYDE. AN' I'LL GET SOME FORKS TO RELIEVE THAT STRAIN ON HIS BACK AND STOMACH!

THE SMUGGLER

Burchett

© 1988 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. U.S. PAT. COPY

THE scarecrow and the Tynymytes agreed that all the circus sights would keep them all amused for many days and days to come. "We'll work together," Coppy said. "And that way we can get ahead. I have no doubt that we can make the circus business hum."

"I think so too," another cried. "Perhaps we'll get a chance to ride some animals around the ring to thrill the girls and boys. Of fun there's never too much here. I love to bring the children cheer. Come on, let's see what's doing now. I hear a lot of noise."

They rushed inside the circus tent, and to a platform promptly went. Some funny looking Indians started dancing all around. "Whoops, whoops," cried Clowny. "Here's our chance to join right in this funny dance." So, all the bunch began to stomp their feet upon the ground.

Just then the circus boss came back and said to Clowny, "Will you try some clever little stunts out in the middle of the tent? Whatever you do will be just great. It won't be hard. Don't hesitate. So Clowny said, "All right," and to the middle promptly went.

The kids who packed the tent were glad to watch this little cheer-ful act. "Hurrah!" exclaimed one youngster. "Can you do nice flip-flops. Go round the ring. We'll place us all in the useful, then, so you can tell. We'll watch you go off quickly, and when you go off stop."

"That's no mean," the Coppy said. "No flip-flop will be tried." With that he swung his body round and tumbled through the air. Round and round he turned right around, and all the kids thought he was sick. At last he took a tumble and it messed his clothes and hair.

(Scouty chases a cat in the next story.)

(Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)

NEA U.S. REP. OFF.  
© 1925, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

(Read the Story, Then Color the Picture)