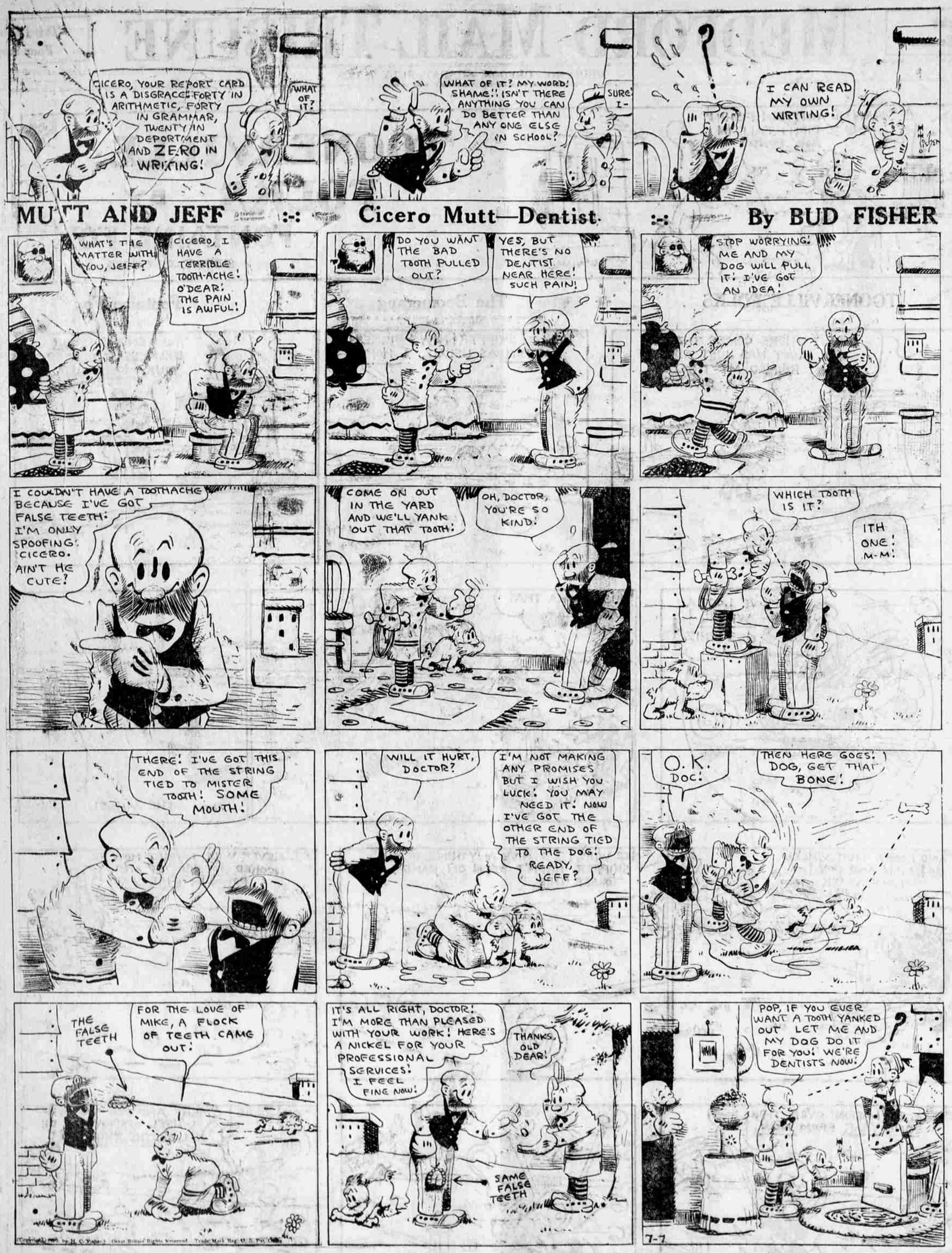
MUTT AND JEFF :-: Cicero Mutt—Dentist :-: By BUD FISHER
CICERO, YOUR REPORT CARD IS A DISGRACE! FORTY IN ARITHMETIC, FORTY IN GRAMMAR, TWENTY IN DEPORTMENT AND ZERO IN WRITING!
WHAT OF IT?
WHAT OF IT? MY WORD! SHAME!! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN ANY ONE ELSE IN SCHOOL?
SURE I-
I CAN READ MY OWN WRITING!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, JEFF?
CICERO, I HAVE A TERRIBLE TOOTH-ACHE! O'DEAR! THE PAIN IS AWFUL!
DO YOU WANT THE BAD TOOTH PULLED OUT?
YES, BUT THERE'S NO DENTIST NEAR HERE! SUCH PAIN!
STOP WORRYING! ME AND MY DOG WILL PULL IT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
I COULDN'T HAVE A TOOTHACHE BECAUSE I'VE GOT FALSE TEETH! I'M ONLY SPOOFING CICERO. AIN'T HE CUTE?
COME ON OUT IN THE YARD AND WE'LL YANK OUT THAT TOOTH!
OH, DOCTOR, YOU'RE SO KIND!
WHICH TOOTH IS IT?
ITH ONE! M-M!
THERE! I'VE GOT THIS END OF THE STRING TIED TO MISTER TOOTH! SOME MOUTH!
WILL IT HURT, DOCTOR?
I'M NOT MAKING ANY PROMISES BUT I WISH YOU LUCK! YOU MAY NEED IT! NOW I'VE GOT THE OTHER END OF THE STRING TIED TO THE DOG! READY, JEFF?
O.K. DOC!
THEN HERE GOES! DOG, GET THAT BONE!
THE FALSE TEETH
FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE, A FLOCK OF TEETH CAME OUT!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR! I'M MORE THAN PLEASED WITH YOUR WORK! HERE'S A NICKEL FOR YOUR PROFESSIONAL SERVICES! I FEEL FINE NOW!
THANKS, OLD DEAR!
SAME FALSE TEETH
POP, IF YOU EVER WANT A TOOTH YANKED OUT LET ME AND MY DOG DO IT FOR YOU! WE'RE DENTISTS NOW!
7-7