

CICERO'S CAT

BY BUD FISHER

POP WANTS ME TO THINK UP A GOOD NAME FOR OUR CAT-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO CALL HIM!

WOT TH-- MEOW!

POP, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO CALL OUR CAT-- WELL, I CALLED HIM **PLENTY!**

LITTLE CICERO IS LOOKING FOR A NAME FOR HIS CAT! A PRIZE OF **\$50** WILL BE GIVEN BY THE ORIGINATOR FOR THE NAME SELECTED FOR CICERO'S CAT! WRITE ONE NAME OR AS MANY AS YOU LIKE AND WITH EACH NAME CLIP AND MAIL THE TITLE 'CICERO'S CAT' TO BUD FISHER, CARE OF THIS PAPER! THE CONTEST WILL RUN FOR FOUR WEEKS BUT IN ORDER TO GIVE EVERYONE A FAIR CHANCE THE WINNER WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN THIS CORNER THREE WEEKS AFTER THE CONTEST CLOSES ON MARCH 18, 1934. THE JUDGES WILL BE PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, HERBERT HOOVER, AL SMITH AND KING GEORGE PROVIDING THEY ARE WILLING TO SERVE, OTHERWISE I'LL JUDGE IT MYSELF -- BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF - Mutt Knows His Automobiles—and How!! - By BUD FISHER

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HM—I GOT PLENTY OF GAS AND OIL AND THE STARTER WORKS BUT SHE WON'T POP OFF!

B-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R

HELLO, JEFF, MY BOY! WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?

I CAN'T GET MY CAR STARTED!

YOU SAY YOU GOT PLENTY OF GAS AND OIL -- WELL THE NEXT PLACE TO LOOK IS AT THE DISTRIBUTOR SOMETIMES THE POINTS WEAR DOWN YOU KNOW!

I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOUR TROUBLE IS, JEFF! THE SPARK PLUGS ARE FULL OF CARBON - GET OUT YOUR WRENCH AND WE'LL CLEAN 'EM!

MUTT, I THINK I BETTER CALL THE GARAGE MAN!

DON'T BE SILLY! I'LL FIX IT FOR YA! THERE AIN'T A THING THAT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT A CAR!

I STUDIED AUTO MECHANICS FOR SIX YEARS! I'LL FIND THE TROUBLE JUST BE PATIENT -- THAT SEEMS TO BE O.K. -- LET'S LOOK AT YOUR GAS LINE! I WOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED IF THAT WAS PLUGGED UP - SHE'S NOT FEEDIN' GAS!

TAKE ALL THE NUTS OUT AND THEN LET THE PAN DOWN, JEFF! MAYBE YOU BURNED OUT YOUR BEARINGS!

OOPS!! YOU FORGOT TO DRAIN THE OIL OFF BEFORE YOU LET THE PAN DOWN - WELL, I GUESS YOUR OIL NEEDED CHANGING ANYWAY!

NOW DON'T YOU WORRY, JEFF! - I'LL FIND THE TROUBLE - JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!

LET'S SEE NOW - YOUR SPEEDOMETER REGISTERS 68,888 MILES, CHANGING YOUR OIL EVERY 500 MILES GIVES YOU INCREASED MILEAGE AND---

YOU SEE, JEFF, I KNOW ALL ABOUT CARS IN FACT I GAVE HANK FORD HIS FIRST JOB! NOW THE VALVE-IN-HEAD FEEDING GAS TO THE DIFFERENTIAL GIVES NO DRAFT VENTILATION THEREFORE THE ACCELERATION CAUSES VAPOR GAS MAKING 188 HORSEPOWER FLOATING POWER TO THE ANKLE ACTION WHEELS!

YOU SEE, THAT'S YOUR WHOLE TROUBLE, JEFF! ANYTIME YOU'RE IN A JAM AGAIN JUST CALL ON ME, I'LL FIND YOUR TROUBLE!

