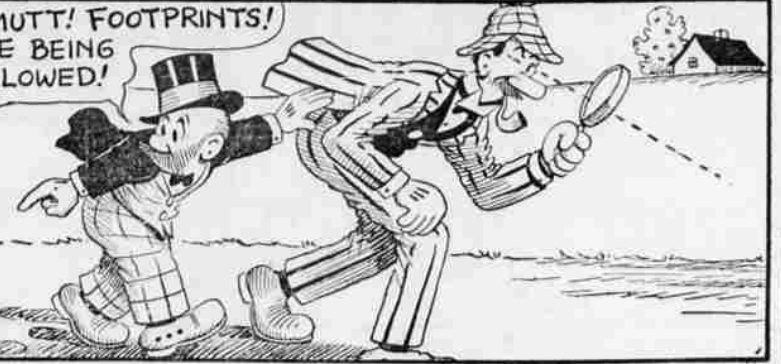


MUTT AND JEFF

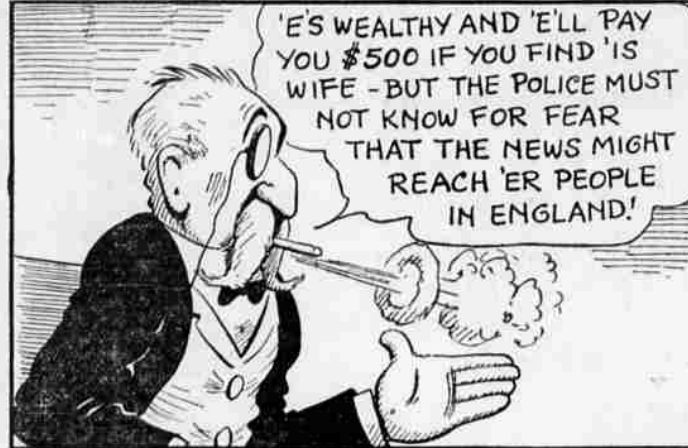
BY BUD FISHER

LOOK, MUTT! FOOTPRINTS!
WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!



MY FRIEND, PLUCKINGWORTH, ARRIVED YESTERDAY FROM DEAR OLD ENGLAND WITH 'IS WIFE - AND SOMEHOW 'E LOST 'ER IN THE CROWD!

LUCKY GUY!



'E'S WEALTHY AND 'E'LL PAY YOU \$500 IF YOU FIND 'IS WIFE - BUT THE POLICE MUST NOT KNOW FOR FEAR THAT THE NEWS MIGHT REACH 'ER PEOPLE IN ENGLAND!



FIND 'ER OR I'LL GO MAD!

CALM YOURSELF, MR. PLUCKINGWORTH! HOW WAS YOUR WIFE DRESSED WHEN YOU LAST SAW HER?



I DON'T KNOW!

WELL, THEN WHAT IS THE COLOR OF HER HAIR?



I DON'T KNOW! SHE CHANGES THE COLOR OF HER HAIR SO OFTEN!

WHAT'S THE COLOR OF HER EYES?



I DON'T KNOW!

WAS SHE TALL, SHORT, THIN OR FAT?



I COULDN'T SAY FOR SURE!

CAN'T YOU GIVE US SOME LITTLE DESCRIPTION OR CLUE?



ER-YES, SURE! SHE HAD OUR DOG!

A DOG? WHAT KIND OF A DOG?

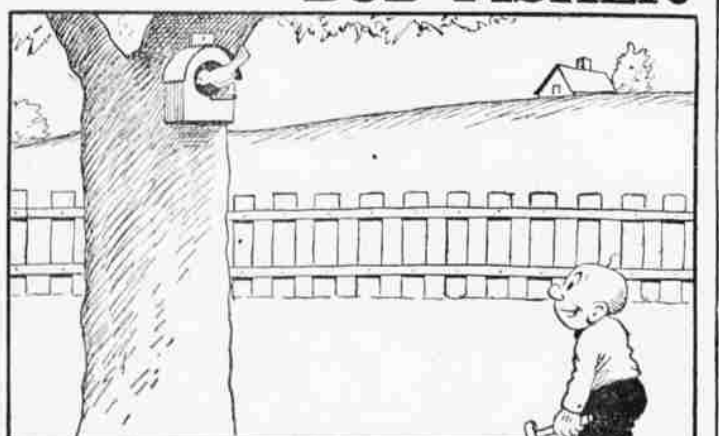
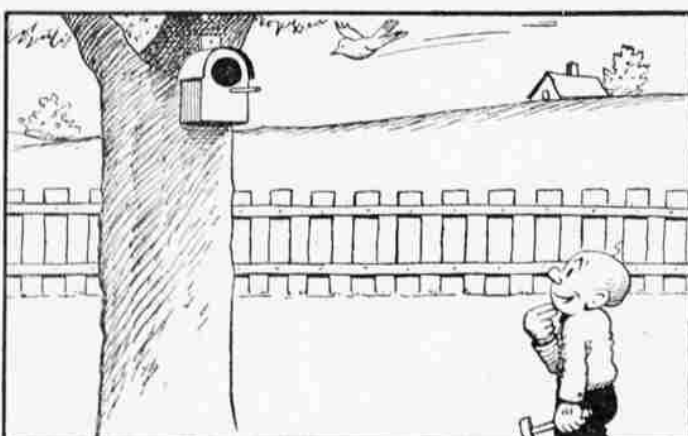
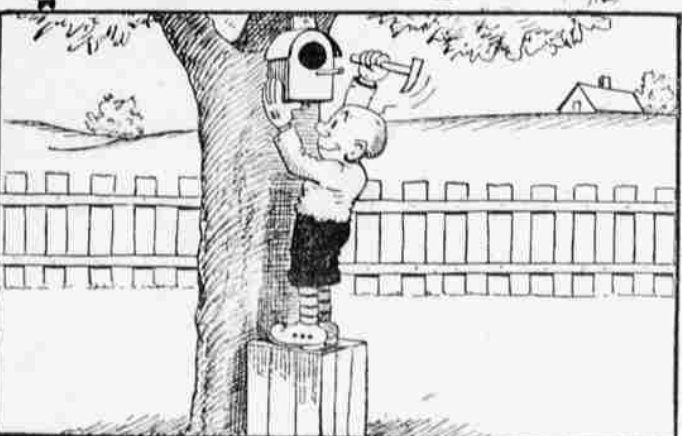


IT'S A BRINDLE BULL, WEIGHT SIXTEEN POUNDS WITH SIX BLACK SPOTS, WHITE STUB TAIL AND A SMALL NICK IN HIS LEFT EAR! WEARS A BLACK COLLAR WITH--

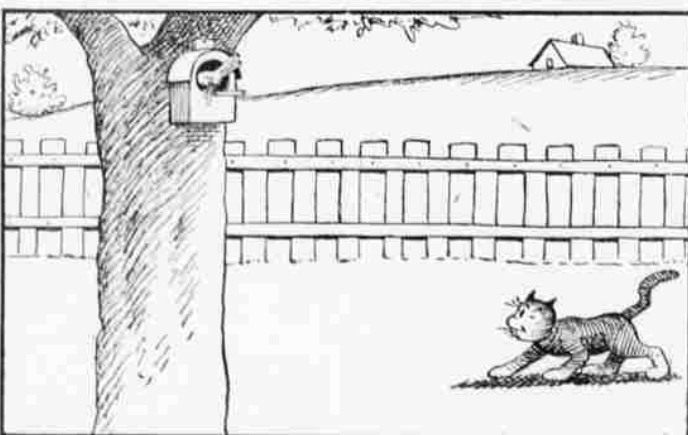
COME ON, MUTT! NEVER-MIND THE WIFE, WE'LL FIND THE DOG!

CICERO'S CAT

By BUD FISHER



HEY, POP!



MEOW!

POP, GET A LADDER - WE'VE GOTTA GET HER HEAD OUTA THERE!

