

DURN OLE SIMP KEEPS ON TRYIN' TO LOCK THINGS UP!



TRUMAN THE TERRIBLE

TOONERVILLE FOLKS

BY FONTAINE FOX

(The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)



MISTER TRUMAN DONE BUST OPEN YOUR FISHIN' BOX COS THEY WARN'T NO STRING ON THE PLACE



NOW, GEORGE! I DON'T CARE WOT HE DID. YOU COME RIGHT ON BACK IN THE HOUSE! YOU SHAN'T LAY A HAND ON THAT CHILD!



TRUMAN PROBABLY JUST SIMPLY HAD TO HAVE STRING



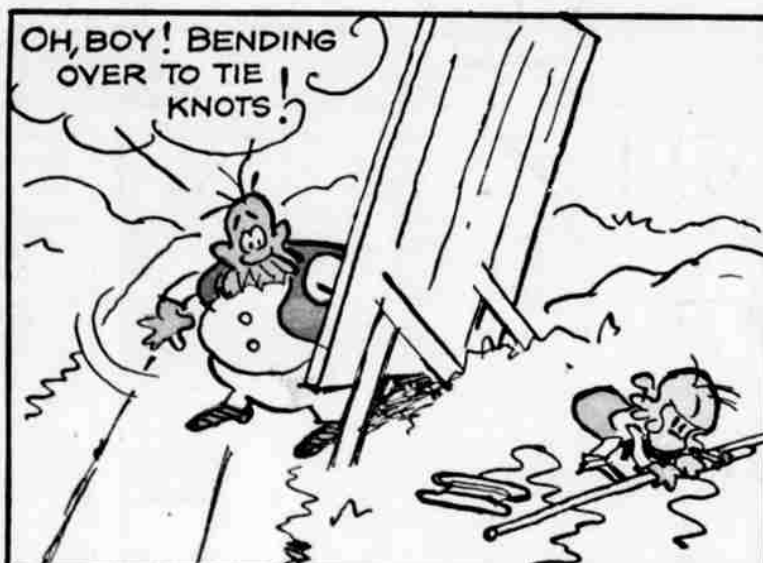
MAYBE THIS'LL TEACH OLE POTBELLY NOT TO TRY TO LOCK UP THINGS ON ME!



GEORGE! YOU, JAW-URGE! WHADD'YA MEAN, YOU HAFTA CATCH THIS NEXT TRAIN?



I'M GLAD I THOUGHT OF THAT 'CATCHING THE TRAIN' GAG!



OH, BOY! BENDING OVER TO TIE KNOTS!



DAWGONNIT! THEY AIN'T ANYTHING AROUND HERE LONG ENOUGH TO REACH HIM!



'S GONNA BE A TRICKY SHOT WITH THIS THING. HOPE I DON'T MISS!



WOTSA MATTER? DID YOU MISS IT?



NO! BY HEK! I-ER-MEAN YES!

