

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

BY WILLIAM REBERSON

SPRING VERSE!

T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

I'M ALMOST OUT OF OIL, I SEE... OH, SPRING OF YEAR, HOW I LOVE THEE!

HANG BOXES FOR US FEATHERED WORKERS, AS INSECT EATERS WE'RE NO SHIRKERS!

WE'RE DROPPING DOWN ON OLD BERLIN...

I HOPE WE FIND DER FUEHRER IN!

THEY SAY THAT SAP RUNS IN THE SPRING... THIS HERE SAP RUNS LIKE EVERYTHING!

TIN CANS WON'T LITTER UP OUR VIEW, THEY'VE MORE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO!

NO DANDELIONS TO FIGHT THIS YEAR, BEANS AND TURNIPS I'LL PLANT HERE.

WE CROSS THE HIGHWAY AND SURVIVE, WHEN CARS GO ONLY THIRTY-FIVE!

I'D UP AND TAKE A GOOD SPRING TONIC... BUT WHAT AILS ME IS MUCH TOO CHRONIC!

PECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

by Blossom

T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

BUT, LARD, THIS ISN'T THE SEASON FOR IT!

THAT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME, PAL... AS LONG AS I CAN GET SOME!

NUTTY SAID HE SAW SOME GROWING ON THE TREE... AND THERE IT IS!

GIMME A BOOST!

CAN YOU REACH IT?

YEAH, BUT THE LIMB IS BREAKING, AND I-----

YOU TORE YOUR PANTS!

I KNOW IT! AND HOW'LL I GET HOME?

PEOPLE SURE ARE STARING AT YOU, LARD!

WHO CARES? LET 'EM STARE!

...BUT IT'S A LITTLE LATE FOR MISTLETOE, LARD!

CAN'T I JUST HANG IT OVER THE SODA FOUNTAIN SOMEWHERE? GOSH, I'M ONE OF YOUR BEST CUSTOMERS!

WHEN'S YOUR NEW SODA CLERK COMING BACK?

SHE'LL BE BACK FROM HER NOON HOUR ANY MINUTE NOW!

???

YOU SURE CAN PICK A ROUNDABOUT WAY TO GET A BLACK EYE!

