

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1944

**THE NUT BROS. CHES & WAL**  
T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SO YOU WERE THROWN OUT AT HOME, TOO! LET'S COMPOSE A BASEBALL DRAMA!

OKAY, FELLA! I'LL WRITE THE SCORE!

PLEASE NOTE I AM PAINTING A FLAT-WHEEL STREET CAR!

I CATCH ON - IT'S A CAR TUNE!

WHY DO POLITICAL CANDIDATES READ REAL ESTATE ADS?

THEY'RE LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO RANT!

ALL MY RELATIVES ARE CROOKS TOO!

YES, I'VE MET SOME OF YOUR SKINFOLKS!

**-HALL OF FAME-**

WHO'S THE NEW GUY?

OH, SOME FELLOW WHO NEVER MADE ANY WAR PREDICTIONS!

CAESAR SHAKESPEARE 9-24

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Today you clean out the furnace or get mopped over the head - Martha.

EGAD!

HEAVENS! A FINE SEPTEMBER DAY TO BE CONDEMNED TO THE GRIMY LIFE OF A BLASTED CHIMNEY SWEEP!

THIS BRUSH? OH, YES, ALVIN, YOUR AUNT MARTHA HAS DECREED THAT TODAY I CLEAN THE FURNACE!

UM! WHAT ARE YOU READING?

THAT BOOK OF YOURS ON HYPNOTISM - SOUNDS LIKE AWFUL CORNY BUNK TO ME!

INDEED IT ISN'T BUNK, ALVIN - THE SCIENCE OF HYPNOTISM HAS FREQUENTLY SAVED MY LIFE!

ONCE WHEN A WAR PRISONER IN EGYPT I HYPNOTIZED A COBRA THAT INVADDED MY DUNGEON AND TAUGHT IT TO DANCE -

A LITTLE JIG NOW, KING, OLD BOY!

ON HUNTING TRIPS I USED TO HYPNOTIZE MOOSE TO SERVE AS HATRACKS FOR OUR PARTY -

I'VE CAST A HYPNOTIC SPELL OVER WILD GEESE - FREQUENTLY A FLOCK WOULD FOLLOW ME HOME!

HONK HONK HONK HONK

ONCE, ALVIN, I EVEN HYPNOTIZED A RACE HORSE INTO WINNING A WAGER FOR ME! - HEH HEH!

THEN, TOO, I - THEN I - THEN -

THEN YOU WHAT, UNCLE AMOS?

EGAD! I CAN FEEL HER EYES BURNING THE BACK OF MY NECK!

9-24

DRAT! HOW CAN A MERE FEMALE HOLD A STRONG MAN UNDER SUCH A SPELL?