BARNEY GOOGLE AN' SNUFFY
by FRED LASSWELL
DON'T BREATHE A WORD TO PAW ABOUT MY NEW HAT, LEETLE JUGHAID-- I WANT TO SUSPRISE HIM
HESH !! YONDER HE COMES, AUNT LOWEEZY
HOWDY, PAW ♪
WHAR'S MY VITTLES?
WOULD YE LIKE ANOTHER HELPIN' OF GRITS, PAW?
NOPE-- GIT ME MY CORNCOB PIPE
UH-- DID SOMETHIN' TICKLE YORE NOSE, PAW?
ATCHOOO
HO-HUM-- I THINK I'LL TARN IN-- WHAR'S MY NIGHTSHIRT, MAW?
IT'S OVER HERE ON TH' BEDPOST, PAW--
PSST !! DID UNK SNUFFY EVER SEE YORE NEW HAT, AUNT LOWEEZY?
NOPE-- BUT HE'LL SEE IT FUST THING IN TH' MORNIN'-- YE CAN BANK ON THAT
Copr. 1955, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

THE LONE RANGER
MARTIN MAY BE SORE WHEN HE LEARNS WE BURNED THE CABIN AN' THE INJUN GEAR!
WE HAD TO, TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE THAT WE'VE BEEN POSIN' AS INDIANS.
THIS CRITTER'S MASKED FRIEND MIGHT RETURN WITH THE LAW. WE'D BETTER CLEAR OUT!
TOO LATE FOR THAT, RED. ALL OF YOU GET YOUR HANDS UP!
THE MASKED MAN!
AND THE INDIAN AGENT!
WADE, THESE CROOKS DRESSED AS INDIANS AND ROBBED THE STAGE!
AN' THEY CAPTURED ME, SON!
DAD- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE, AND I KNOW WHY THESE CROOKS POSED AS INJUNS! THEY WANTED WHITE FOX'S TRIBE DRIVEN OFF THE RESERVATION!
TO MAKE YOU THINK THE PEACE PACT WAS BUSTED, THEY DRESSED AS INJUNS TO ROB THE STAGE AN' CAPTURE ME.
DID THEY STEAL RANCHER MARTIN'S HORSES?
NO! MARTIN LOANED 'EM THE HORSES. HE'S THE LEADER OF THE GANG!
MARTIN THE LEADER?
BUT HE CAME HERE WITH US!
Copr. 1955, The Lone Ranger, Inc. Distributed by King Features Syndicate
GOOD THING I DID
CONTINUED

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME
by JIMMY HATLO'
HOWCUM DEPT. 90% OF THE SEATS ARE COVERED BY THE GRANDSTAND ROOF, BUT AT THE FIRST DRIZZLE--
GAME CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF RAIN!
WHILE THE FOOTBALL STADIUMS HAVE NARY A BIT OF SHELTER... BUT THE GAME GOES ON, RAIN OR BLIZZARD...
THANX TO MANY CONTRIBUTORS
WHAT MEMORIES THEY'VE GOT FOR SPORTS FACTS...
IN 1914 HE HIT .372-IN 1915--.368--
I CAN NAME EVERY GUY ON THAT TEAM...
I REMEMBER THAT SERIES LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY...
BUT THEY CAN'T REMEMBER WHO DEALT THE LAST HAND....
YOU DID, DIDN'T YOU?
WASN'T IT JOE?
I THINK YOU DID--
NO... LET'S SEE--
THANX TO GERALD HANNAH, 79 PRINCESS ST., ST. JOHN, N.B., CANADA
HE SAYS DRIVING IS TOO STRENUOUS FOR HER...
BUT HE'LL LET HER DO EVERY-THING ELSE...
THANX TO O. BURROUGHS, 3815 GLENCAIRN LANE, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
CRUDNEY IS, OH, SO FRIENDLY WHEN YOU BUY THE STUFF FROM HIM...
SIXTEEN BOTTLES OF SODA--THERE YOU ARE...ANY-THING ELSE?
NO... THAT'LL BE ALL...
BUT WHEN YOU BRING BACK THE BOTTLES FOR THE DEPOSIT... THAT'S DIFFERENT, PAL!!
THANX TO JIM COOTE, 76 4TH AVE., EAST ORANGE, N.J.
THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE MINE... Y'SURE YOU BOUGHT 'EM HERE?
JIMMY HATLO'