

BARNEY GOOGLE AN' **SNUFFY**  
BY FRED CASSWELL

HOWDY, SAIRY-- I JEST DRAPPED OVER TO--UH-- LAND O' GOSHEN!! YE LOOK LIKE YE BEEN DRUG THRU A FLINT MILL

NO WONDER, LOWEEZY!! I BEEN SWITCHIN' YOUNG-UNS TODAY TILL I'M BLUE IN TH' FACE!!

FUST THING THIS MORNIN' LUKEY AN' JAMEY KNOCKED OVER MY CHURN AN' SLOPPED BUTTERMILK ALL OVER CREATION--

I BET YE WARMED THEIR BRITCHES GOOD

I SHORE DID II AN' RIGHT ON TH' HEELS OF THAT--- SAMANTHY, 'LONZO AN' FERNIE BROKE TWO JARS OF PEACH BUTTER WRASSLIN' IN TH' PANTRY

YE SHORE HAD A DAY OF IT

BIG LEM AN' LONNIE WUZ SMOKIN' RABBIT TERBACKY AN' SET TH' HAYSTACK ON FIRE

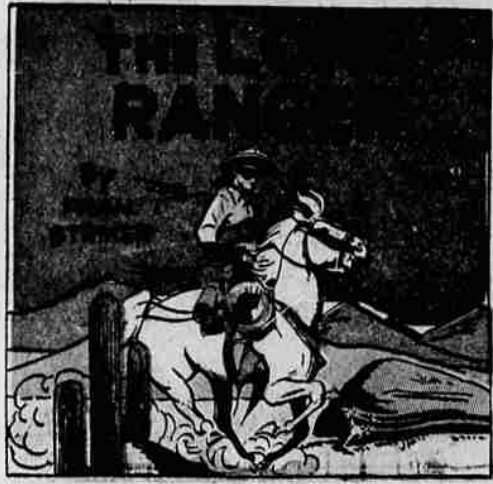
I BET THEY DANCED A JIG WHEN YE GOT AHOLT OF 'EM

AN' THEN I TARNED JASON OVER MY KNEE AN' GIVE HIM A GOOD ONE

JASON? WHAT ON AIRTH DID HE DO?

HE NEVER DONE NOTHIN'!! I JEST DIDN'T WANT HIM TO FEEL LEFT OUT

LANDS, NO!! YE CAN'T BE PARTIAL WIF YOUNG-UNS, SAIRY



GAG HIM TIGHT SO HE CAN'T WARN THE MASKED MAN!

HERE COMES SNIPER.

I HID MY HORSE WITH THE OTHERS AMONG THE TREES.

GOOD! NOW YOU AND THE BOYS GET HIDDEN!

THE CROOK'S TRAIL LEADS TO THAT SHACK! REIN IN!

DO YOU THINK THE CROOKS TOOK MY BROTHER TO THAT SHACK?

I'LL FIND OUT! YOU AND TONTO WAIT HERE.

GET SET, BOYS-- THE MASKED MAN'S COMING---

SALLY'S BROTHER!

CHARLES FLENDERS

I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN NO TIME!

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**THEY DO IT EVERY TIME**  
BY JIMMY HATLO

LAST WEEK FUSEL AND FRAU WERE STUCK FOR HOURS... NOT A COP IN SIGHT AND NOBODY WOULD LEND A HAND...

PHOOM!

WHOOOM!

LAST NIGHT THEY PULLED OFF THE ROAD TO MAKE UP AFTER A LITTLE TIFF... A MINUTE LATER--GUESS WHO?

NEED ANY HELP?

THANK TO PENNY SILVER, 612 ANDERSON ST., WILSON, N.C.

GENTLEMEN... WE NEED SKITS FOR THE CLUB SHOW--SO PITCH IN AND EVERYBODY WRITE SOME FUNNY ACTS...

HEAR! HEAR!

NO, WE'RE NOT USING 'EM--I BOUGHT A JOKE BOOK-- WE GOTTA HAVE SURE-FIRE STUFF...

SO THE MEMBERS WROTE TWENTY SKITS...

THANK TO "BEE" CHICAGO, ILL.

THIS PIECE OF MACHINERY HAS THE OIL CUP RIGHT UP FRG-IT--

THANK TO GEO. BOYER, 1307 NEW JERSEY AVE., WILSON, N.C.

BUT THE ONE YOU HAVE TO OIL EVERY WEEK... YOU CAN'T GET AT IT...



THANKLESS JOB DEPT.

WE COULD PUT TIDDLEY AT CULVERT'S TABLE...

OH, NO... THEY HATE EACH OTHER!

NOBODY, IT SEEMS, WANTS TO SIT WITH ANYBODY...

NO MATTER WHAT WE DO WE'RE WRONG!

THE COMMITTEE TRYING TO ARRANGE WHO'LL SIT WHERE FOR THE OFFICE DANCE...