

SNUFFY SMITH

STARTIN' TODAY, I'M TARNIN' OVER A NEW LEAF, MAW-- I'LL MEND TH' FENCE, PATCH UP TH' ROOFTOP, CHINK TH' CHIMBLEY, ROOT OUT THEM STUMPS IN TH' HIGH FIELD AN'--

LAND O' GOSHEN!! I CAN'T BELIEVE, MY EAR-PANS, PAW

FIX ME A WHOPPIN' BIG BREAKFAST, MAW-- SOMETHIN' THAT'LL STICK TO MY RIBS

I SHORE WILL!!

LET'S SEE, NOW-- I'LL START YE OFF WIF TWO BAKED APPLES, A SOUP BOWL OF GOOSEBERRIES-- THEN THREE SCRABBLED HEN AIGS AN'--

WAAAL-- GIT BUSY, AN' STOP MAKIN' MY MOUTH WATER

HERE'S SOME GRITS AN' TATERS AN' SOME SASSIDGE TO GO WIF YORE AIGS, PAW--

AN' FETCH ME SOME PEACH BUTTER TO DOB ON MY BUCKWHEAT CAKES, WOMAN--

WHAR'S MY HAT, MAW?

ON TH' BED POST WHAR YE LEFT IT, HONEY POT

PAW!! WHAT ABOUT TH' FENCE AN' TH' ROOFTOP AN' TH' CHIMBLEY?

I CAN'T BUDGE, MAW!! I'M TOO ALL-FIRED STUFFED!!

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JUST GOT A TELEGRAM! HAWK RIGGS BUSTED OUTTA JAIL!

THE WORST CROOK THESE PARTS HAVE EVER SEEN! AN' THE PRISONS NEAR HERE!

TWO MEN BUSTED OUT WITH HIM!

GOTTA HIDE MY CASH!

THIS CALLS FOR AN EXTRA!

HAWK, HOW MUCH LONGER WE GOTTA HIDE IN THIS SWAMP?

TILL DARK, THEN WE GO TO TOWN FOR THE STUFF WE NEED!

THEY'RE WORKIN' IN THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE.

SEE THAT NO ONE COMES NEAR WHILE I'M OPENIN' THIS DOOR!

LATER

WE'LL GET GUNS AN' EVERYTHING ELSE WE NEED HERE.

EVERYTHING EXCEPT A HIDEOUT!

OUR PAL, DOC HOKE, WILL HIDE US.

RIGGS! AT LARGE AGAIN!

TWO PALS WITH HIM, THEY ROB STORE LAST NIGHT!

CHARLES FLANDERS 1-29

WE CAPTURE RIGGS LAST TIME.

AND WE MUST DO IT AGAIN, TONTO! HE'S TOO DANGEROUS TO BE AT LARGE!

Continued

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THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO

NO, SIR! THERE'S NOTHIN' (PUFF-PUFF) LIKE A LONG WALK IN THE FRESH AIR FOR A FELLOW WHO (PUFF-PUFF) WORKS INSIDE ALL WEEK...

THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY... (PUFF-PUFF) AIN'T NOTHIN' LIKE FRESH AIR...

THE ONLY FRESH AIR THEY'LL GET IS THROUGH THE HOLES IN THEIR SOCKS...

LOOK AT 'EM INHALE...EXHALE... THEY'D THINK CARBON MONOXIDE WAS A SWEET SUMMER BREEZE...

IT'S OXYGEN THEY COULD USE-- I CAN SMELL THAT PIPE FROM HERE...

AS HUBBY LEAVES FOR WORK IN THE MORN, WIFEY ASKS...

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR DINNER TONIGHT, DEAR?

ANYTHING, M'LOVE-- ANYTHING THAT'S THE LEAST TROUBLE FOR YOU TO FIX...

SO COMES EVENING AND THE DINNER HOUR...

SOUP AND SALAD-- OKAY, DEAR?

HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO A DAYS WORK ON THIS TRIP?

THANK TO MRS. ALEX ROBINSON, 186 E. W. KELLAR AVE., MEMPHIS 9, TENN.

LISTENING TO THE TWO OZONE POLLUTERS KID THEMSELVES ON THEIR WALK IN THE GREAT OUTDOORS... THANK TO DOROTHY YANE, 5375 CUMBERLAND AVE., MONTREAL, QUE., CAN.

THEY'LL DO THIS EVERY TOY... NEXT TIME JUST GIVE HIM A FLOCK OF EMPTY CARDBOARD BOXES...

THANK TO DON MAGNESS, 2700 GROVER AVE., FORT WORTH, TEX.

SEEMS THE CUFFS NEVER USE THEIR OLD JALOPY...

OUR CAR IS SO SHOT-- WE WONDERED IF YOU'D PICK US UP IN YOUR CAR FOR THE DANCE

WHY, CERTAINLY...

WELL, THEY'VE GOT A NEW ONE NOW, BUT THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT...

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND GIVING US A LIFT-- OUR NEW BUS ISN'T BROKEN IN YET...

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