

BOOTS

H'LO, HONEY! DID YOU GO TO THE DANCE TONIGHT?

YEP...

WITH TIZZY AND HER REGULAR BOYFRIEND. AND A BLIND DATE. SHE GOT FOR ME!

TIZZY? ISN'T SHE THE GIRL WHO'S ALWAYS SO CONFUSED?

YES! AND WAS SHE CONFUSED TONIGHT! SHE SPENT MOST OF THE EVENING DANCING WITH MY DATE!

AND HER STEADY IS A DRIP! ALL EVENING HE DANCED ON MY FEET!

AND I HAD TO LISTEN WHILE HE TALKED ABOUT JUPITER AND MARS AND...AND...

YOU KNOW, DORY, I WONDER IF TIZZY IS AS CONFUSED AS WE THINK SHE IS?

T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

10-14

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OUT OUR WAY

The Willets

By J. R. Williams

DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOUR MEDICINE BALL AND THAT REDUCING BELT MACHINE ARE, WILLIS?

SURE! IN THE BIG BASEMENT LOCKER!

COME ON DOWN AND HELP ME GET THEM OUT! I NEED SOME EXERCISE TO TAKE DOWN MY WAIST LINE!

OKAY! AND I'LL GET INTO THE ACT WITH THE MEDICINE BALL!

COULDN'T YOU FIND ANY PLACE ELSE TO PILE ALL THAT STUFF BUT RIGHT IN FRONT OF THAT LOCKER?

NOT AND LEAVE MOM ANY PLACE TO HANG CLOTHES!

WOW! THIS MUST BE FULL OF LEAD!

IT'S DISHES AND STUFF YOUR MOTHER NEVER WILL USE AGAIN. BUT WON'T GET RID OF!

PUT THIS CHAIR ANY PLACE OUT OF THE WAY--ANOTHER ONE TO COME!

SOME PEOPLE JUST PULL THEIR AWNINGS UP AND LEAVE THEM ALL WINTER! WE'RE NOT SMART, I GUESS!

ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO. PUT ALL THAT STUFF RIGHT BACK WHERE IT WAS--I WANT TO HANG SOME CLOTHES DOWN HERE

OK--CATCH! THIS'LL MELT THAT OLD WAISTLINE!

NOT ME! I'VE ALREADY TAKEN OFF ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!

T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople

EGAD, SNUFFY! I JUST HEARD YOU WERE ILL-- I BROUGHT YOU SOME FRUIT!

THANKS, MAJOR! NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN!

CHOMP-CHOMP! I'LL CALL MARTHA AND TELL HER I'M STAYING UP WITH A SICK FRIEND!

GOOD IDEA -- IF SHE'LL SWALLOW THAT OLD GAG!

I'M SITTING UP WITH SNUFFY, MARTHA! --HEH-HEH! SOUNDS LIKE A JOKE, EH?

OH, ALL RIGHT! I'M TOO TIRED TO WAIT UP FOR YOU!

I'M TOO HARD ON AMOS SOMETIMES! HE HAS A LOT OF SYMPATHY IN HIS HEART FOR A FRIEND!

MY WORD, SNUFFY! IT'S LATE! I'D BETTER TROT ALONG!

THANKS FOR COMING, MAJOR! YOU'VE MADE ME FEEL LOTS BETTER!

AS THE MAJOR APPROACHES HOME, WE LOOK INTO THE DARK HALL OF HOOPLE MANOR AND SEE A BALL BAT ON A WAXED FLOOR -- ARE THE ATEES CONVINING?

DOOS!!

BAM!

MY WORD! STRIKING A GUILLESS MAN WITH A BASEBALL BAT! -- TRULY WOMEN ARE A FEROCIOUS LOT!

CHOMP-CHOMP! -- "TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL!" -- BAH! WHAT A SILLY WRITER!

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