

BARNEY GOODE
SNUFFY SMITH

WHAT IN TH' NAME OF CREATION AILS YE, WOMAN? YE ACT LIKE TH' HAWGS ROOTED UP YORE PATOONIE BED

I WUZ JEST TALKIN' WIF AMY LEDBETTER OVER TH' BACK FENCE, PAW, AN' SHE TOLD ME TH' MOST DRETFUL BAD NEWS-- SNIF-SNIF

PORE OL' DOC PRITCHART'S BEEN FLAT OF HIS BACK FER TWO SOLID WEEKS AN' HE KEEPS GITTIN' WUSS AN' WUSS

WHY DON'T THEY CALL IN SOME FUST-RATE PILL PEDDLER?

MIZ PRITCHART ALREADY DID--THEY STUCK HIM FULL OF ALL SORTS OF WONDERFUL DRUGS, BUT THEY DON'T SEEM TO KETCH HOLT

BY JEEPERS!! I KNOW WHAT'LL CURE UP OL' DOC IN TWO SECONDS FLAT

I WISH YE'D TELL ME HOW YE AIM TO CURE HIM UP, PAW--

YE WAIT AN' SEE-- HE'LL BE OUT OF THAT THAR BED-STID AFORE SUNDOWN

MIZ PRITCHART-- GIVE THIS FOUR DOLLERS TO OL' DOC--TELL HIM ITS THAT DOCTOR BILL I BEEN OWIN' HIM EIGHTEEN YEARS OR BETTER

WHAT ARE YE TRYIN' TO DO, YE SHIF'LESS SKONK-- FINISH HIM OFF COMPLETE ?!!

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The LONE RANGER

by FRAN STRIKER

AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE HAD GETTING JUST ONE OF THE FLINT GANG IN JAIL - YOU WANT ME TO LET HIM ESCAPE?

THAT'S RIGHT, MARSHAL!

HE'LL GO TO FLINT FOR HIS SHARE OF THE LOOT FROM THE ROBBERY - AND WE'LL FOLLOW.

WITH LUCK, WE'LL GET THE REST OF THE GANG AND RECOVER WHAT THEY'VE STOLEN.

IT'S WORTH A TRY.

COUNT ON ME, SLIM. I'LL BUST YOU OUT TONIGHT.

YOU'D BETTER, OR I'LL TELL THE MARSHAL YOU'RE ONE OF FLINT'S GANG.

MEANWHILE - THE DEPUTY HAS PLANS TO FREE THE PRISONER - - -

I'LL TELL HIM YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TELLS FLINT WHEN THERE'S GOLD ON A STAGE!

SAVE YOUR THREATS, SLIM. YOU'LL GET FREE TONIGHT.

THEN I'LL SHOOT YUH AS A JAILBREAKER!

CHARLES FLETCHER 6-22

WHAT'S GOIN' ON AT MY OFFICE?

STOP THAT MAN!

AFTER DARK, WHEN THE MARSHAL IS RETURNING TO TOWN WITH THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO--

BANG BANG

CONTINUED

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME
BY JIMMY HATLO

JUST BECAUSE WE COULDN'T SPELL SOME OL' WORD, SHE WANTS US TO WRITE IT TWENTY-FIVE TIMES!!

PHOOEY FOR THAT!

BUT THEY DON'T MIND WRITING ANYWHERE ELSE....

KILLER HUZ HERE

THEN THE FUN BEGAN

JUST KEEP HIM QUIET FOR A FEW DAYS...

UNKA JIMMY'S DOGHOUSE

1

HMM-- THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT.

2

SUSPICIA, DEAR-- IS IT OKAY IF I GO PLAY POKER WITH THE BOYS TONIGHT?

3

MOVE OVER, ROVER!

4

WHYZZIT-- A BEE-YOOT-I-FUL HOUSE-- SO THEY EAT OUTDOORS WHERE THE FLIES AND MOSQUITOES EAT TOO--

THANK TO JOHN G. MEYER, JR., M.D., 413 WEST MONROE ST., SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

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