

OUT OUR WAY

The Willets

By J. R. Williams



BUTCH SURE IS FULL OF TRICK SUGGESTIONS! I JUST SLIP THIS TWO-BY-FOUR UNDER THE MATTRESS...



...AND WHEN THE KIDS GIVE THIS ROPE A YANK IT WILL JAR THE BED AND WAKE ME UP!



IF BUTCH AND JIMMY AND I ARE LATE GETTING TO THE RINK WE MADE, THE OTHER KIDS WILL HAVE IT RUINED!



I GIVE UP! NO USE FOOLING WITH WILLIS ANY LONGER!

HE JUST CHECKED OUT ON US-- WE PULLED THAT BOARD UNTIL IT CAME FLYING OUT THE WINDOW!



DID YOU HEAR A LOUD NOISE THIS MORN-ING?

YEAH--IT WAS PROBABLY WILLIS SLAMMING THE DOOR AS HE WENT OUT TO GO SKATING!



WELL, I GUESS I'LL GO MAKE THE BEDS BEFORE I DO THE DISHES!



WHAT IN THE WORLD! WILLIS, WAKE UP!



GANGWAY! I'M LATE--I OVERSLEPT!



A SWELL IDEA YOU HAD, BUTCH! IT GOT ME OUT OF BED, ALL RIGHT, BUT IT DIDN'T WAKE ME UP!

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople



FOR TH' GRAND PRIZE OF THE OWLS CLUB ANNUAL RAFFLE--A TREMENDOUS TOM TURKEY-- TH' WINNING NUMBER IS 741!

741! EGAD, I'VE WON!



HAR-RUMPH! WHEN THIS SPLENDID FOWL GRACES THE FESTIVE BOARD AT HOOPLE MANOR, I SHALL LIFT A GLASS TO MY FELLOW OWLS--STERLING CHAPS INDEED!

IT'S ALMOST WORTH LOS-ING, JUST TO HEAR HOOPLE'S SPIEL!



QUITE A CROWD FOR THIS TIME OF NIGHT! MUST BE LATE CHRIST-MAS SHOPPERS!

ALL RIGHT, STEP TO TH' REAR! REMEMBER, THERE'LL BE ANOTHER BUS IN FIVE MINUTES!



OOPS! I BEG PARDON!

MASHER!



THAT WOMAN DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO VIOLENT!-- AH, AT LAST A FAMILIAR NEIGHBORHOOD! MAY THIS CON-FOUNDED BIRD SOON REPOSE IN THE OVEN!



COME HERE, DRAT YOU!



GREAT CAESAR! IT'S BAXTER'S HOUSE AND MRS. BAXTER HAS AWAKENED!



YES, OFFICER, A PROWLER, PROBABLY A PEEPING TOM! HE'S CLIMBING AROUND IN A TREE THIS VERY MOMENT!



COME ON DOWN, LORD, OF TH' JUNGLE!

BETTER COME DOWN, HOOPLE! TH' SQUIRRELS ARE GATHER-ING NUTS THIS TIME OF YEAR!

FAP! I WARN YOU, BAXTER...

12-22

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Bill Preuse