

THE NUT BROS.
CHES & WAL
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BY Gene Ahern

THE SIDE-WHEEL SWAN OF INDIO TWERP

YOU SAY YOU'RE IN TRAINING FOR THE NATIONAL LAZY CHAMPIONSHIP, TO BE HELD IN LOAFBURG?

YES! YOU SEE ME HERE, WAITING FOR THAT APPLE TO FALL IN THE BAG!

AND NOW WHAT?

THERE'LL BE A STREET CAR ALONG IN TWO HOURS AND, AS IT GOES BY, IT WILL LIGHT THIS MATCH!

I THINK YOU WILL WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP AND CONCRETE FEATHER DUSTER!

HOPE SO! I'M NOW WAITING FOR A YAWN TO OPEN MY MOUTH, SO I CAN BITE THIS PIE!

NATIONAL NUISANCES

EDDIE, MY BOY, YOUR NEW TEETH ARE SNAPPY LOOKING!

THE BIG LUNK WITH THE BONE-BUSTING HANDSHAKE

8-6

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By Ahern

WELL—WHAT ABOUT THAT HORSESHOE CONTEST YOU CHALLENGED ME TO, FOR 50¢ A GAME?

MAKE IT A DOLLAR A GAME!

MIND, NOW!—YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELF! I WAS THE CHAMPION HORSESHOE PITCHER OF ENGLAND, IRELAND AND SCOTLAND!

YOU LEFT OUT WALES—OR DO TH' HORSES GO BAREFOOT, THERE?

BY JOVE, I DID OVERLOOK WALES! UM-M-EGAD, I'LL HAVE TO GO OVER THERE AND WIN THEIR TITLE, TOO!

I'M WELSH, SO I'LL SAVE YOU TH' TRIP!

FAW! THAT'S TERRIBLE!

WHAT A PITY! I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO HAVE SOME COMPETITION! UM—IS THIS YOUR FIRST TRY AT THIS GAME, LAD?

DRAT THE BEASTLY LUCK! JUST A RINGER AND A LEANER!

OW-OO!

GLYDE'S NEXT PITCH

THE MAJOR THROWS THIS RARE ONE—A TWIN LEANER

CLINK

GLYDE HASN'T MADE ONE POINT, YET!

AND THE MAJOR PLOPS A DOUBLE RINGER!

KLING

AFTER TWO GAMES

WELL, YOU WIN! HERE'S TWO BUCKS!

AHM—THANKS, LAD!—AT THAT, I WASN'T UP TO MY CHAMPIONSHIP FORM! HAR-RR-RUMF!

SAY! WHAT'S THIS? HIS SHOES ARE MAGNETIC! AND TH' STAKES ARE BAR STEEL!

THE OLD FOX HAD A PAL OF HIS, WHO WORKS IN A POWER STATION, COIL THE SHOES WITH HIGH VOLTAGE TO MAGNETIZE THEM!

HEY, YOU CROOK!—WHERE ARE YOU?

HE'S SCRAMMED ALREADY!

Gene Ahern

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A HOT DOG, A HAMBURGER, AND SOME COLD BREW!

YOWZA!