

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

YOU SAY THAT WHEN YOU GRADUATED FROM COLLEGE YOU HAD 87 DEGREES?

YES! I HAD THE CLASS ROOM THERMOMETER IN MY POCKET!

DON'T YOU USE AN ALARM CLOCK TO GET YOU UP?

NO! I PUT A CAKE OF YEAST UNDER MY PILLOW TO MAKE ME RISE!

I NEVER TOOK EVEN ONE LESSON ON THE DRUMS! I PLAY ENTIRELY BY EAR!

AH, YES—THE EAR DRUMS!

NATIONAL NUISANCES

THE LAUGH IS ON YOU, SAID THE SALESMAN—I WAS OUT OF TOWN AT THAT TIME! HO-HO-HO

YEH—MY NURSE FIRST TOLD ME THAT ONE!

THE BLOKE WHO LETS YOU GO ALL THRU A JOKE HE KNOWS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By Ahern

I SAW A MOVIE LAST NIGHT, UNCLE AMOS, OF A COBRA SNAKE FIGHTING A MONGOOSE, AN' THEY MOVED SO FAST TH' MOVIE HAD TO BE MADE IN SLOW MOTION!

UM—A COBRA, EH?

EGAD, ALVIN, I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT AN INCIDENT I HAD, IN INDIA, WITH A HOODED COBRA, THAT WILL STAND YOUR HAIR ON END!

DID IT BITE YOU?

DID IT BITE ME?—WHY, DON'T BE SILLY, LAD! MY WORD, IF THE HOODED COBRA STRIKES A PERSON, THAT PERSON DIES IN A FEW MINUTES!

WELL, WHAT'S TH' STORY?

ONE DAY, IN DHANJIB, INDIA, I WAS CAUGHT IN A SUDDEN DOWNPOUR, AND I RAN FOR SHELTER, TO A HUT NEARBY—

A MOMENT AFTER GETTING INSIDE THE HUT, A GIANT COBRA CAME SLITHERING THRU THE DOORWAY FOR SHELTER, ALSO!

A HURRIED INVENTORY OF THE HUT DISCLOSED THAT IT WAS EMPTY OF ANYTHING TO PROTECT MYSELF, AND THE ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE WAS THE DOORWAY IN WHICH THE COBRA LAY, COILED AND READY TO STRIKE—

GOSH, UNCLE AMOS—AN' WHAT DID YOU DO?

DRAT IT, ALVIN—DON'T INTERRUPT ME! WELL, SIR—

TO RUSH PAST THE DREADED REPTILE WAS FOLLY, AS THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT ON MY PART WOULD EVOKE A LIGHTNING-FAST FATAL STRIKE FROM THE COBRA—

I HAD ONLY ONE MEANS OF DEFENSE THAT MIGHT SAVE ME—AND THAT WAS HYPNOTISM—THE ART OF WHICH WAS TAUGHT ME BY AN AFRICAN WITCH DOCTOR!

I RIVETED MY GAZE ON THE BEADY EYES OF THE DEADLY CREATURE AND TRANSMITTED MY SUPER-POWERFUL HYPNOTIC THOUGHTS INTO ITS OPTIC NERVES

THIS LASTED FOR TWO HOURS—NOT ONCE DID I DARE EVEN WINK!—A STEADY, CONCENTRATED FLOW OF HYPNOTISM THAT PENETRATED INTO THE NERVE CENTER OF THE COBRA'S BRAIN, TO PRODUCE COMPLETE PARALYSIS!

SO POWERFUL WAS THE HYPNOTIC TRANCE, THAT THE COBRA BECAME PETRIFIED, FROM A CHEMICAL CHANGE IN ITS SYSTEM!

AND SHOULD YOU EVER GO TO DHANJIB INDIA, LAD, TO THIS DAY, YOU WILL SEE THE PETRIFIED COBRA, MOUNTED ON A PEDESTAL IN THE MARKET SQUARE, EGAD!

—AND WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?