

BIG SPRING, TEXAS
DAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1935

Mr. and Mrs. -

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

GEE WHIZ, DON'T YOU WANT MY FRIENDS TO EAT?

OF COURSE, BUT I WANT MY FRIENDS TO EAT, TOO!

WELL, ED, WHAT SAY TO BITE TO EAT BEFORE YOU GO? GUESS I CAN FIND SOMETHING IN THE ICEBOX

BE FINE, JOE, OLD KID. IF IT ISN'T TOO MUCH TROUBLE

TROUBLE NOTHING! YOU SIT RIGHT THERE AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND. NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE SNACK AT MIDNIGHT

O, GOOD LAND, HE'S GOING TO RAID THE ICEBOX! I'LL HAVE TO HEAD HIM OFF

I ONLY HOPE JOE DOESN'T INVITE HIM TO SIT IN THE KITCHEN!

P-s-s-s-s-s-T! HUH?

WHAT YOU WHISPERING FOR?

I'VE GOT TO WHISPER. DO YOU THINK I WANT MR. SAPLING TO HEAR ME?

THERE'S A CHICKEN SALAD AND SOME LETTUCE SANDWICHES IN THERE THAT'S FOR MY BRIDGE LUNCHEON TOMORROW-

OH, YEAH?

WELL, SAY, HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO EAT?

I OVERHEARD YOU TALKING TO MR. SAPLING AND I CAME DOWN THE BACK STAIRS

GEE, CAN'T YOU SPARE ANY OF THIS? IT LOOKS GOOD

OF COURSE IT LOOKS GOOD. NO, I CAN'T

GOSH, WHAT ELSE IS THERE? GOT TO HAVE SOMETHING. I ASKED HIM

THERE'S THE USUAL THINGS. SOME CREAM CHEESE, AND MAYBE A PIECE OF STORE CHEESE. AND THERE'S SOME BEER

REMEMBER NOW --- I'M GOING BACK UPSTAIRS. DON'T TOUCH THAT SALAD OR THOSE SANDWICHES

GO ON UP. I'M NO SNEAK THIEF

SORRY, ED, NOTHING IN THE ICEBOX BUT A LITTLE CHEESE AND SOME BEER

SWELL, JOE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT?



CLARENCE

By WEARE HOLBROOK and FRANK FOGARTY

SAY, WAITER—CAN I BORROW YOUR PAD AND PENCIL? I MAY WANT TO COMMUNICATE WITH MY WIFE WHILE THE ORCHESTRA'S PLAYING!

I HAVE A TABLE FOR TWO NOW—IF YOU DON'T MIND SITTING NEXT TO THE ORCHESTRA

LET'S TAKE IT

I'M TOO HUNGRY TO WAIT

~~~~~ TAKING THE DIN-OUT OF DINNER ~~~~~

WE CAN HEAR THE MUSIC ALL RIGHT ANYHOW!

LOUDER, PLEASE!

WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS THEY'RE PUTTING IN THEIR HORNS?

THOSE ARE MUTES—

THEY USE THEM WHEN THEY WANT TO PLAY SOFTLY—

GOSH! WHAT A RELIEF

I COULD LISTEN TO MUSIC LIKE THAT ALL NIGHT

OH-OH! THEY'RE TAKING 'EM OUT AGAIN

WHEW! WE'RE BACK AT THE BOILER-WORKS, BOYS!

I CAN'T EVEN HEAR MYSELF CHEW CELERY!

OH WELL—

NOW LET 'EM TOOT!

FEB. 3, '36.

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# Otto Hank

OTTO! WILL YOU AMUSE BOBBY, PLEASE, WHILE I GO DOWN-TOWN?

SURE!



WELL, C'MON, STUPID, AMUSE ME!



WELL, NOW, HOW ABOUT HIDE-AND-GO-SEEK?

TOO TAME! LET'S GO OUT AND MAKE A SNOW MAN.



AW, LET'S PLAY SUMPN ELSE - I'M GETTIN' COLD.



HOLD STILL, WILL YA? HOW D'YA EXPECT ME TA MAKE A SNOW MAN OUTA YA?



HEY! CUT IT OUT!



WHAT GOOD'S A SNOW MAN, IF YA CAN'T THROW AT IT?



OH, WELL, KIDS WILL BE KIDS - DOGGONE 'EM!



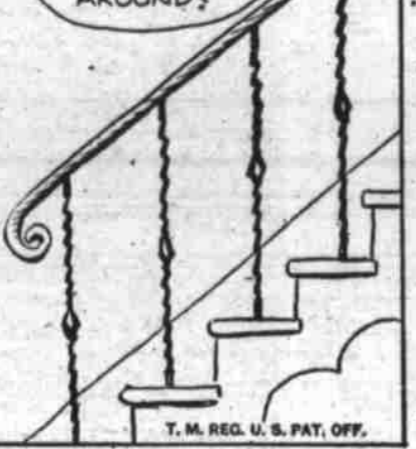
# OUT OUR WAY

# The Willets

By Williams

HEY! C'MON DOWN AN' LET'S GET THESE DISHES DONE - I'M GOIN' TO A MOVIE.

SAY, LISTEN - WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TRYIN' TO BOSS AROUND?



SHE'S JUS' DOIN' THAT CUZ SHE KNOWS I WANT TO GO OUT, SHE'S LIKE THAT.

WELL, SHE'S JUST LIKE YOU ARE!



I WANT TO SEE TH' FIRST SHOW, SO I CAN SEE IT OVER, IF IT'S GOOD.

WELL, I CAN'T REGULATE MY WHOLE LIFE TO SUIT YOU.



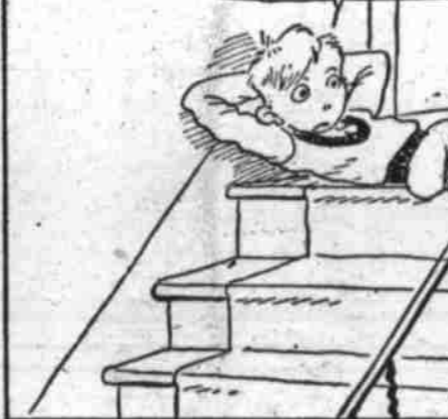
I KNOW, BUT JUST FER THIS SPECIAL OCCASION - CAN'T YOU FAVOR A GUY?

I'LL BE DOWN THERE WHEN I GET GOOD AND READY - NOT BEFORE.



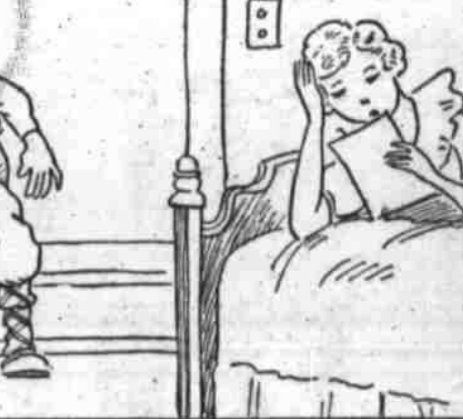
IF I DIDN' WANT HER TO HELP, WHY, SHE'D RUN OVER ME, GITTN' DOWN - AN' THAT'S A IDEA!

WELL, I BETTER DO 'EM MYSELF.



AND I DON'T WANT ANYBODY BUTTIN' IN, TO SLOW ME UP, SO -

SAY!



SLAM!

CLICK!



I'LL LET HER SOAK AWHILE.

SAY - YOU OPEN THIS DOOR - YOU'VE GOT NO BUSINESS LOCKING MY DOOR - DO YOU HEAR ME?



I THINK SHE'S MAD ENOUGH, BY THIS TIME!

BANG! BANG! BANG!



DON'T YOU EVER DARE LOCK MY DOOR AGAIN - AND GET AWAY FROM THERE - IT'S MY TURN TO WASH!

YOU DIDN'T HAVE SO MUCH TO MOAN ABOUT, AFTER ALL! YOU MADE IT!



YOU'RE RIGHT! I MADE IT!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I MADE IT!



2-3

J.R. WILLIAMS



# THE TIMID SOUL

By H.T. WEBSTER

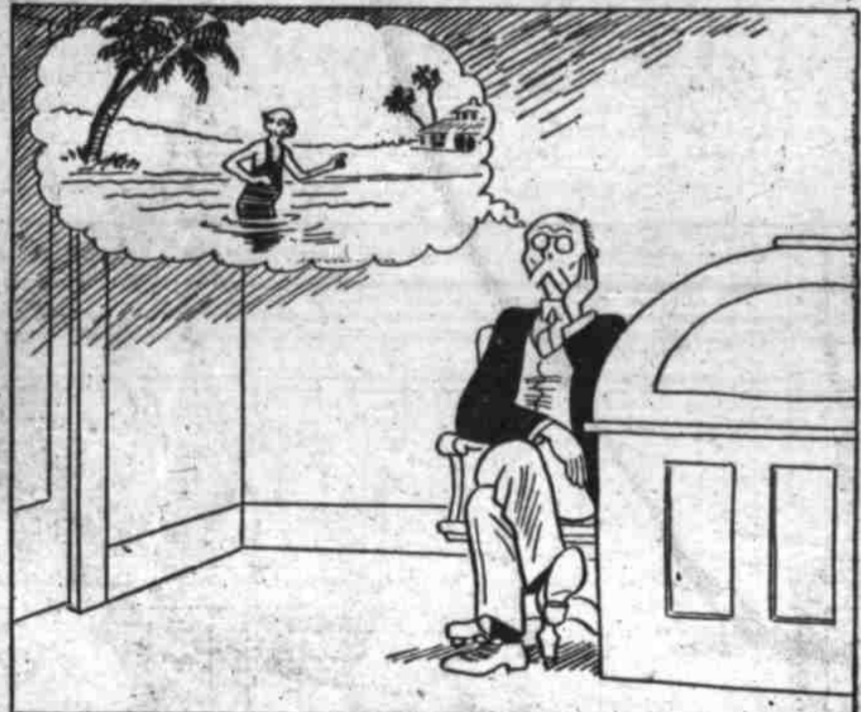
IT SAYS HERE THAT SUN BATHING RUINS A WOMAN'S COMPLEXION. I'D HATE TO SEE YOU RISK YOURS BY EXPOSING IT TO THAT BURNING TROPIC SUN

I APPRECIATE YOUR SOLICITUDE, DEAR, BUT I'M QUITE WILLING TO TAKE THE RISK

CASPAR, DID YOU EVER SPEAK TO THE BOSS ABOUT THAT VACATION IN THE SOUTH?

WELL, ER - YOU KNOW THE BOSS IS AWAY NOW

WELL, WHO'S IN CHARGE WHILE HE'S AWAY? MR. GULP? ALL RIGHT THEN, YOU TELL MR. GULP YOU WANT TO GET AWAY. I'M NOT GOING TO LET MYSELF BE CHEATED OUT OF A TRIP THIS WINTER



HEY, BIG BOY! MR. GULP WANTS YA

YOU WISH TO SEE ME, MR. GULP?

AH, MILQUETOAST - YES, SIT DOWN

YOU ARE AWARE, OF COURSE, THAT THE CHIEF HAS GONE SOUTH FOR A MONTH'S VACATION. I'VE JUST HAD A LETTER FROM HIM

AL AND ED OF THE CREDIT DEPARTMENT AND JIM FROM THE SALES DEPARTMENT WENT WITH HIM. NOW IT SEEMS THAT JIM HAS HAD AN ATTACK OF THE FLU AND IS ON HIS WAY HOME

SO THE CHIEF WRITES ME TO TELL YOU TO JOIN HIM IMMEDIATELY. WALTER WILL GIVE YOU YOUR TRANSPORTATION AND YOU MAY DRAW ON THE CASHIER FOR A MONTH'S ADVANCE

MADGE WILL BE WILD WITH JOY!

MADGE? WHO'S MADGE? OH, MRS. MILQUETOAST. PSHAW! YOU CAN'T TAKE HER. THIS IS A STAG PARTY PURE AND SIMPLE



WELL, CASPAR, DID YOU SPEAK TO MR. GULP?

WHY - ER - Y - YES - ER - AH - HE - YOU SEE -

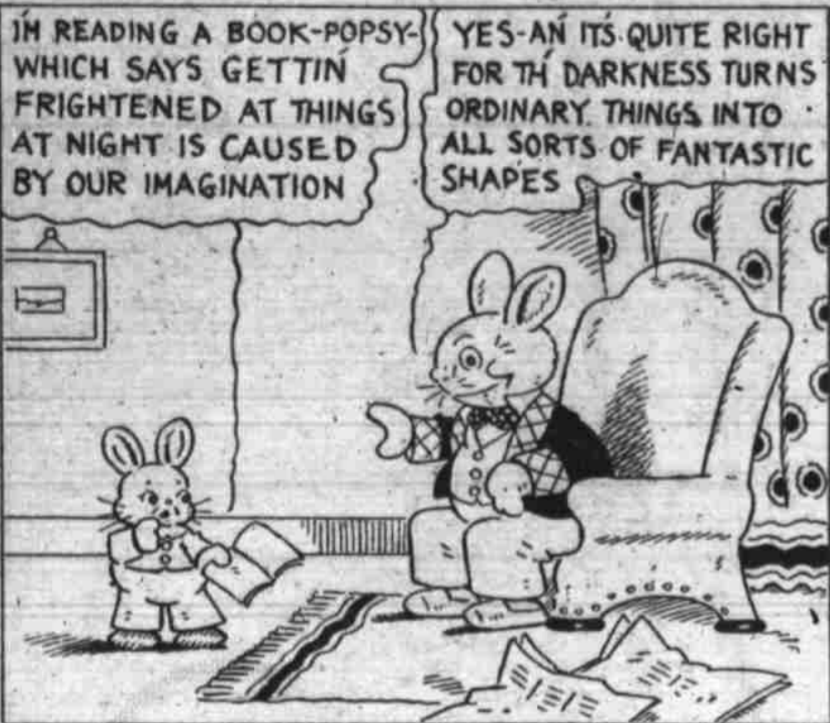


# Peter Rabbit

HE SAYS "SEEING THINGS AT NIGHT IS ONLY AN ILLUSION" BUT A PEPKY LIL' PORCUPINE PROVES HIM WRONG AND DOESN'T LET HIM MISS A POINT  
**By HARRISON CADY**

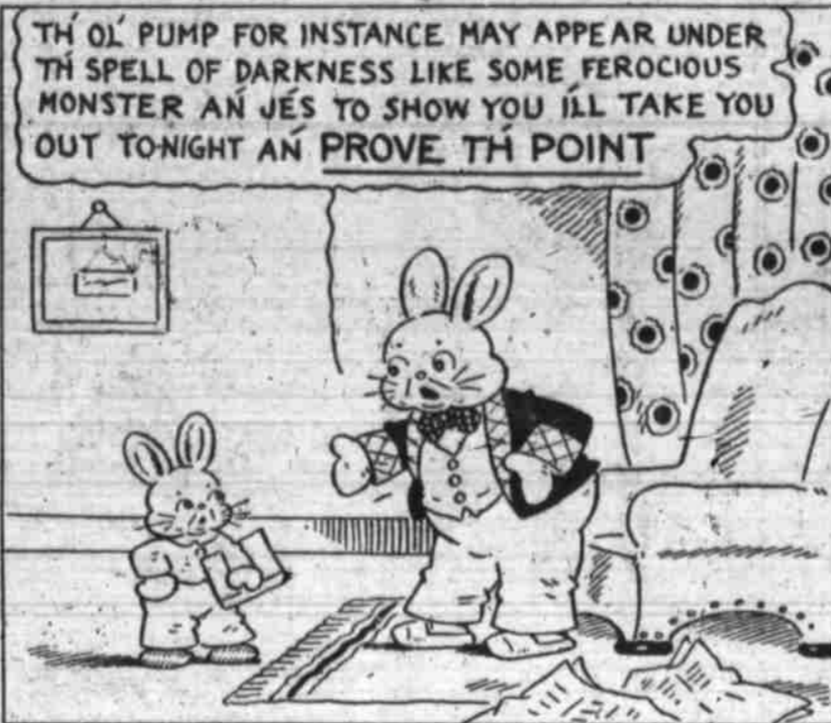


NOW THIS LOOKS LIKE AN INTERESTING BOOK AN I THINK ILL READ IT AN SHOW POP HOW SMART I AM



I'M READING A BOOK-POPSY- WHICH SAYS GETTIN FRIGHTENED AT THINGS AT NIGHT IS CAUSED BY OUR IMAGINATION

YES-AN ITS QUITE RIGHT FOR TH DARKNESS TURNS ORDINARY THINGS INTO ALL SORTS OF FANTASTIC SHAPES



TH OL' PUMP FOR INSTANCE MAY APPEAR UNDER TH SPELL OF DARKNESS LIKE SOME FEROCIOUS MONSTER AN JES TO SHOW YOU ILL TAKE YOU OUT TONIGHT AN PROVE TH POINT



NOW AWAY WE GO AN YOUR DADDY WILL SHOW YOU HOW FOOLISH IT IS TO GET FRIGHTENED AT NOTHIN

HUH! THINGS DO LOOK SPOOKY-POP

THAT NIGHT



NOW FIRST-LOOK AT THESE OL' HOUSES AN SEE HOW TH DARKNESS MAKES 'EM APPEAR TO HAVE FUNNY FACES WHILE



YO MUMSY'S CLO'S LINE IS PEOPLED WITH DANCING HOBGOBLINS WHICH ARE REALLY NOTHIN BUT A BUNCH OF THINGS HUNG OUT TO DRY

GEE! THEY'D FRIGHTEN ANYBODY



AN HERE YOU SEE A TERRIBLE DEMON ALREADY TO PONCE UPON YOU BUT ON CLOSER INSPECTION YOU'LL FIND IM NOTHIN BUT AN OL' WILLOW TREE

WHO-OO! GHOSTS



WHOO! POPPY-THERES SOMETHIN WHICH LOOKS LIKE A PEKY OLD PORCUPINE

SHUCKS! THAT'S NOTHIN BUT A BUNCH OF LITTLE BUSHES WHICH ARE MADE MYSTERIOUS BY TH SHADY DARKNESS



YEA-H! BUT IT CERTAINLY LOOKS LIKE A PORCUPINE

WELL! IF YOU STILL INSIST ILL JES TAKE THIS OL' FENCE RAIL AN GIVE IT A POKE AN



DEMONSTRATE THAT ITS REALLY NOTHIN BUT A LIL' BUSH - NOW WATCH ME AN HERE GOES FOR A GOOD JOB AN

POKE IT HARD-POPSY



WOW!

WHAT'CHER POKIN ME WITH THAT STICK FOR-HEY?



VILLAIN! THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO GO WAKIN' ME UP AGAIN

OUCH! I'LL HAVE TO GET RIGHT TO TH DOCTORS AN HAVE 'IM PULL OUT THESE BALLY SPEARS



HO-HO! POPSY-YOU PROVED THE POINT ALRIGHT.

BAH!



HOUSES FOR SALE

HARRISON CADY

FEB-3-35

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# PA'S SON-IN-LAW

By Wellington

AN' - WHAT DO YA THINK, LITTLE FELLA - TH' KING WANTS T' KNIGHT YA!

SURE WAS A LONG PULL FROM THAT YACHT, BUT IT TAKES TH' WEASEL T' MAKE A HAPPY LANDIN' AGAINST ODDS! AN' HERE WE ARE BACK IN TH' GOOD OL' U.S.A. AN' RIGHT IN ME OWN STAMPIN' GROUND! AN' OH, BOY! DID I MAKE A HAUL OR DID I MAKE A HAUL! AN' WILL I SEE LIFE WIT' DIS GRIP FULL O' SWAG! HOT-CHA-CHA!

MISSY WEASEE ALL SAME KETCHEE BLIG SUPLISE VELLY QUICK, YO' BETTEE!

OH, NO LIKE THIS! TWO FELLA NOW, FO' WOE-SIN FO' LICK!

WELL, WELL, EF IT AIN'T ME OL' PAL, TH' WEASEL! ME OL' DOUBLE-CROSSIN' PAL, WOT DID A VANISHIN' ACT, OWIN' ME A LOT O' JACK! AN' KNOWIN' YA LIKE I DO, I'M BETTIN' YA BEEN PULLIN' A JOB AN' YA GOT ENUFF SWAG IN 'AT GRIP T' PAY ME OFF! LE'S HAVE A LOOK, WEASEL, OL' PAL!

AW - SCRAM, YA BIG GOOF! DIS GRIP AIN'T GOT NUTTIN' IN IT BUT ME OWN PERSN'L B'LONGINS! AN' DE ONLY WAY YOU GETS A PEEK IN IT, IS OVER TH' WEASEL'S DEAD BODY!

'AT SUITS ME!

BLAM! PLOP! BIFF!

VELLY GOOD MELICAN MAXIM WHO SAY, "EVLYTHING COME FO' FELLA WHO WAIT 'LOUD LILLEE BIT"!

FER A LITTLE GUY, YA SURE GOT A WALLOP, WEASEL! BUT A GOOD BIG GUY'LL ALWAYS WIN! NOW FER DE SWAG!

ER--UH--WHY----- WHERE IS DE SWAG? W-WHERE IS IT?

AND IN THE MEANTIME-

OH, YES, IT'S LOVELY OF SIR, LEMUEL TO OFFER US A HOME HERE, WITH HIM, UNTIL WE CAN GET BACK TO POOCHBURG! BUT WHY SHOULDN'T HE? DIDN'T HIS CHINESE SERVANT STEAL OUR MONEY?

HE DID NOT!

OF COURSE HE DID! HE'S THE ONLY ONE MISSING FROM THE YACHT, ISN'T HE? HE'S THE THIEF AND I SHALL NOTIFY THE POLICE AT ONCE!

J-JUST A MOMENT, MOTHAW--I'VE A CONFESSION TO MAKE!

THAT BOUNDAR, THE LONE WEASEL WAS ABOARD TH' YACHT--A STOWAWAY! I-I KEPT IT A SECRET BECAUSE, KNOWING HE WAS A SEA-CAPTAIN, I-AW--NEEDED HIM TO HELP NAVIGATE THE SHIP! I-I HELPED HIM LEAVE IN ONE OF THE LIFE-BOATS AWFTAW WE'D REACHED HARBOR! A-AND HE TOOK A SUIT-CASE WITH HIM WHICH MIGHT HAVE CONTAINED LOOT!

WHOOPEE! THERE YA ARE!! I KNEW WOE-SIN WOULD NEVER PULL ANY-THING CROOKED!

BUT--OH GEEGOSH! T-THEN WHERE IS WOE-SIN? I-IT'S DOLLARS T' COOKIES HE CAUGHT TH' WEASEL LOOTIN' TH' YACHT AN' TH' WEASEL D-DONE AWAY WITH HIM!

YO' GUESSEE NO GOOD, MISSY PA! WOE-SIN VELLY SMART--MISSY WEASEE VELLY DUMB! WOE-SIN ALL SAME BLINGEE HOME BLACON!

FEB-3-35

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WOMEN ARE WEIRDY PICKLES

# The Smythes - By REA IRVIN.



MY GOODNESS! IT'S SNOWING HARD! IF THIS KEEPS UP WE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET INTO THE HOUSE.



I'LL SHOVEL IT OFF THE PATH FOR YOU, MARGIE



BUT GRANPA - YOU'LL CATCH YOUR DEATH O' COLD IF YOU GO OUT IN THAT STORM!

NOT ME! I WENT ALL THROUGH THE BLIZZARD OF EIGHTY EIGHT WITHOUT A SNEEZE.



SHUCKS! THIS IS NOTHING! I'LL HAVE IT DONE IN NO TIME. MARGIE'LL BE SURPRISED.



STOP, JAMES!



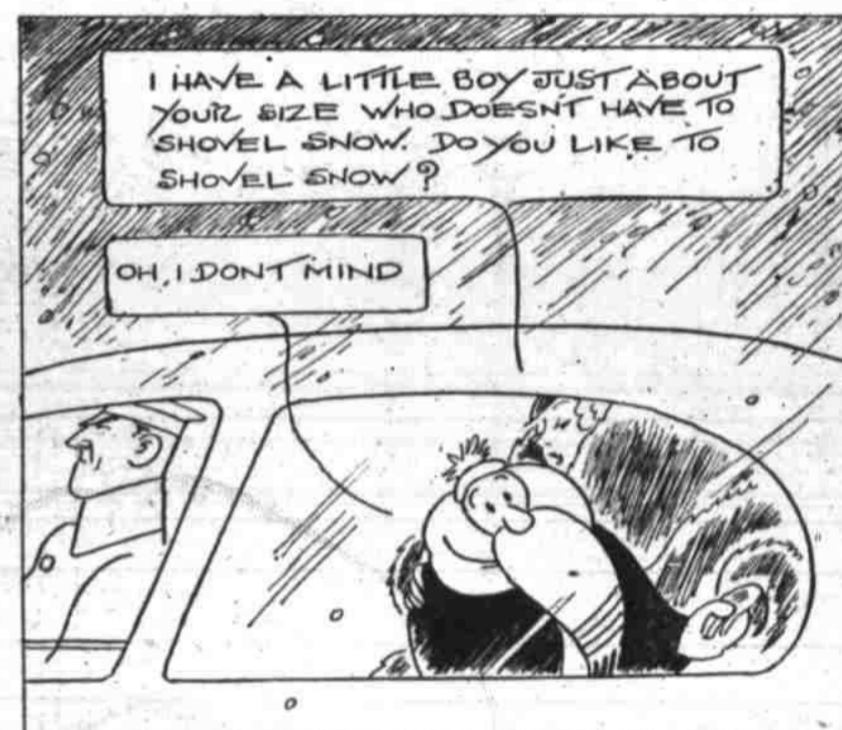
I THINK IT'S WICKED TO MAKE THAT POOR LITTLE FELLOW SHOVEL SNOW IN THIS STORM!



COME HERE, LITTLE MAN



COME IN HERE WITH ME FOR A MOMENT AND GET WARM



I HAVE A LITTLE BOY JUST ABOUT YOUR SIZE WHO DOESN'T HAVE TO SHOVEL SNOW. DO YOU LIKE TO SHOVEL SNOW?

OH, I DON'T MIND



MY MY! WHAT A DEEP VOICE YOU HAVE! HOW OLD ARE YOU?



I FORGET, MA'AM - BUT I THINK I'LL BE NINETY THREE IN JUNE



FEB. 3-35.

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# SKEETS

By DOW WALLING

