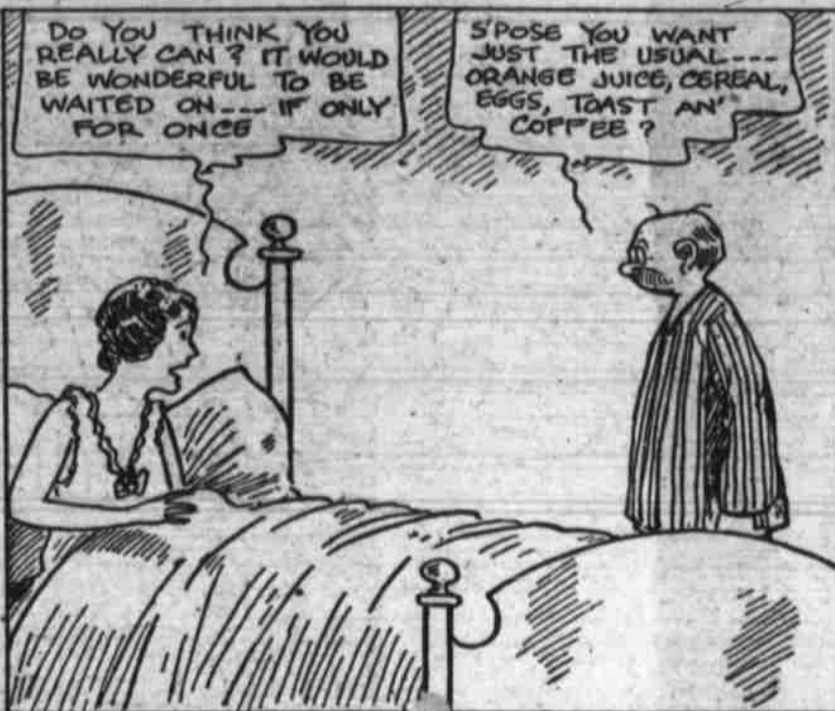


BIG SPRING, TEXAS
SUNDAY, MARCH 10, 1935

Mr. and Mrs. -



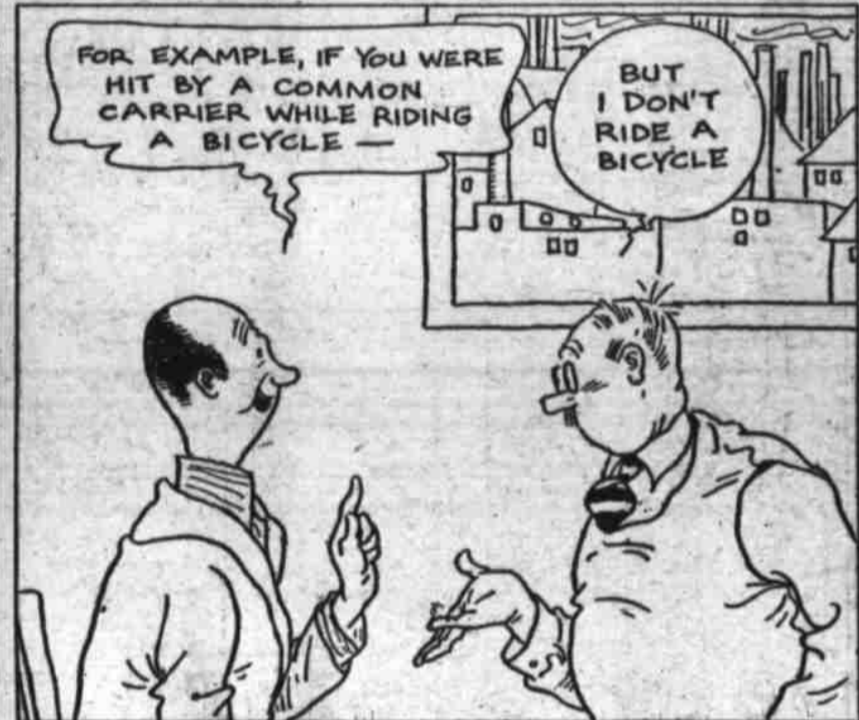
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CLARENCE

By WEARE HOLBROOK and FRANK FOGARTY



AND THE REST IS SILENCE



OTTO HONK

CAN YA IMAGINE THAT? A PERFECT IMITATION DIAMOND RING I GOT THIS AFTERNOON, FOR ONLY A QUARTER !!



HEH-HEH! BOY, DO I FEEL DOGGY. WAIT'LL I FLASH THIS ON THE GALS.



REACH FER TH' MOON, BUDDIE !!



SOMETIME LATER—

WHY, THE CHEAP, SO AND SO, JUST A HUNKA GLASS.



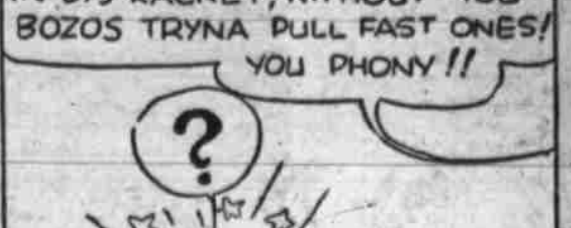
GEE, THAT RING LOOKED SO REAL, IT EVEN FOOLED THAT ROBBER!



HERE HE COMES!



LET DAT BE A LESSON TO YA, IT'S TOUGH ENOUGH THESE DAYS, IN DIS RACKET, WITHOUT YOU BOZOS TRYNA PULL FAST ONES! YOU PHONY !!



BEA ZABOY © 1935 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

OUT OUR WAY



T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

The Willets

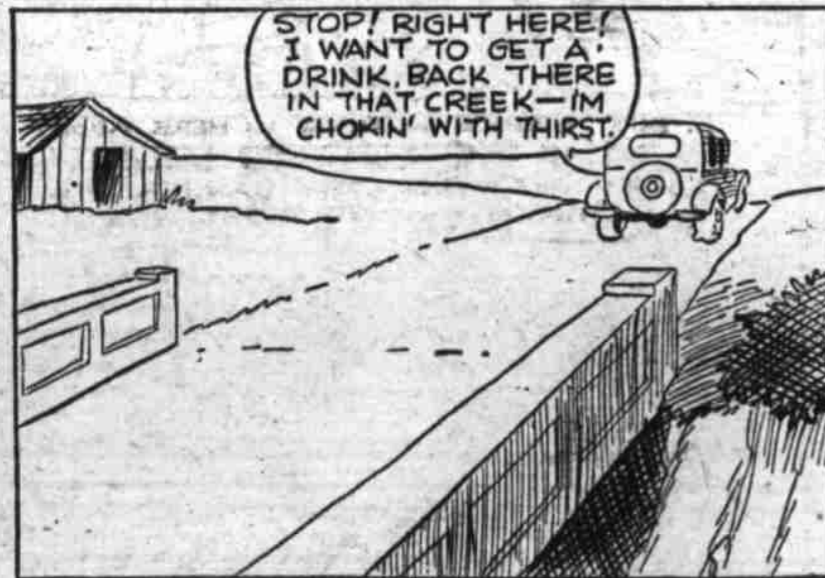


GOOD NIGHT! HOW I HATE CHANGIN' A TIRE! THAT'S ALL THEY BRING ME ALONG FOR.

By Williams



HAH—I GOT A IDEE! WAIT'LL WE COME TO TH' NEXT CREEK—THERE'S LOTS OF CARS COME BY HERE.



STOP! RIGHT HERE! I WANT TO GET A DRINK. BACK THERE IN THAT CREEK—IM CHOKIN' WITH THIRST.



WHAT'S THAT? I SAY, YOU GOT A FLAT TIRE! GET TH' TOOLS OUT, AN' I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE 'ER SO.



I'D BETTER GET TH' JACK AND THINGS OUT, READY FOR HIM WHEN HE COMES BACK. YES—DON'T HAVE HIM GROANING THAT HE HAS TO DO IT ALL.



I'LL DO THAT FOR YOU—THAT'LL RUIN YOUR GOOD CLOTHES! LET ME HAVE THAT JACK.



NO TROUBLE AT ALL. GLAD TO BE OF HELP. SAY—I'VE GOT A HUNCH WE'VE HAD A FAST ONE PULLED OFF ON US. GET IN THE CAR, QUICK!



STEP ON IT! THERE WAS A MOTIVE IN HIS TAKING SO LONG, JUST TO GET A DRINK—WE'LL LET HIM WALK HOME! HEY! HA-AV!



HERE HE COMES! QUICK! GET YOUR HAT AND COAT ON, AS THO WE WERE JUST GOING BACK OUT.



YOU WERE GONE SO LONG, GETTING A DRINK, WE FORGOT YOU WERE WITH US—AND WE JUST NOW RECALLED. OH—YAAH FUNNY HOW YOU DIDN'T RECALL TILL I WALKED EIGHT MILES HOME—VERY FUNNY!

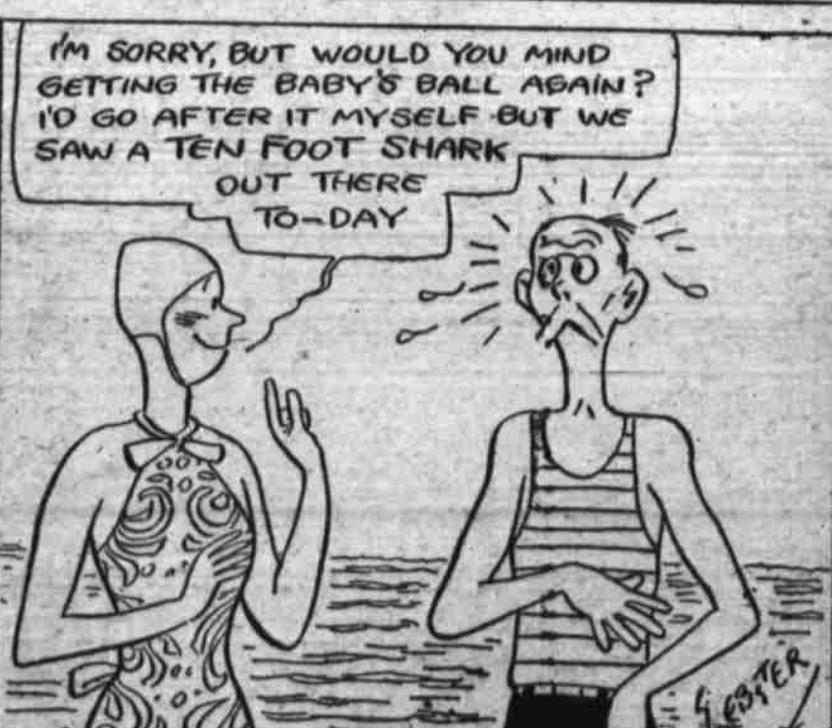
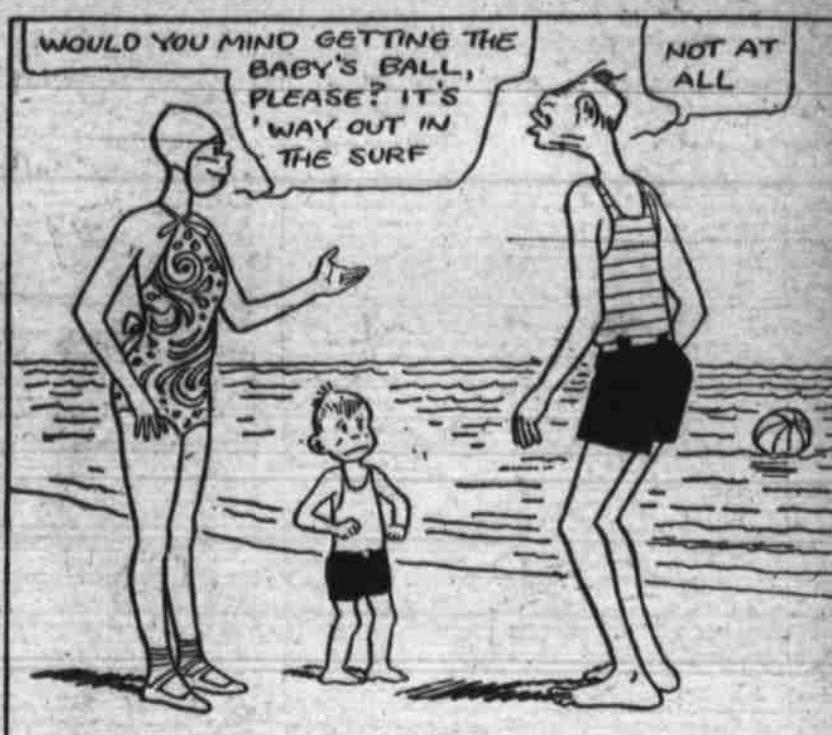


HE'S GUILTY, BECAUSE NOTHING MAKES A TRAPPER SO MAD AS GETTING CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP. GUILTY, BECAUSE A CROOK ALWAYS THINKS EVERYBODY ELSE IS CROOKED.

J.R. WILLIAMS 3-10 © 1935 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

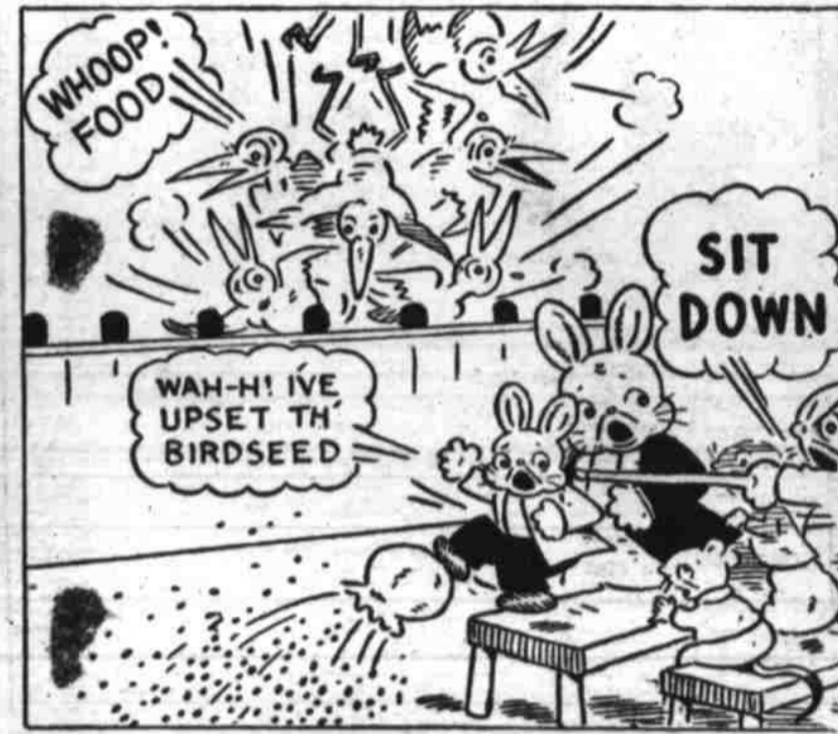
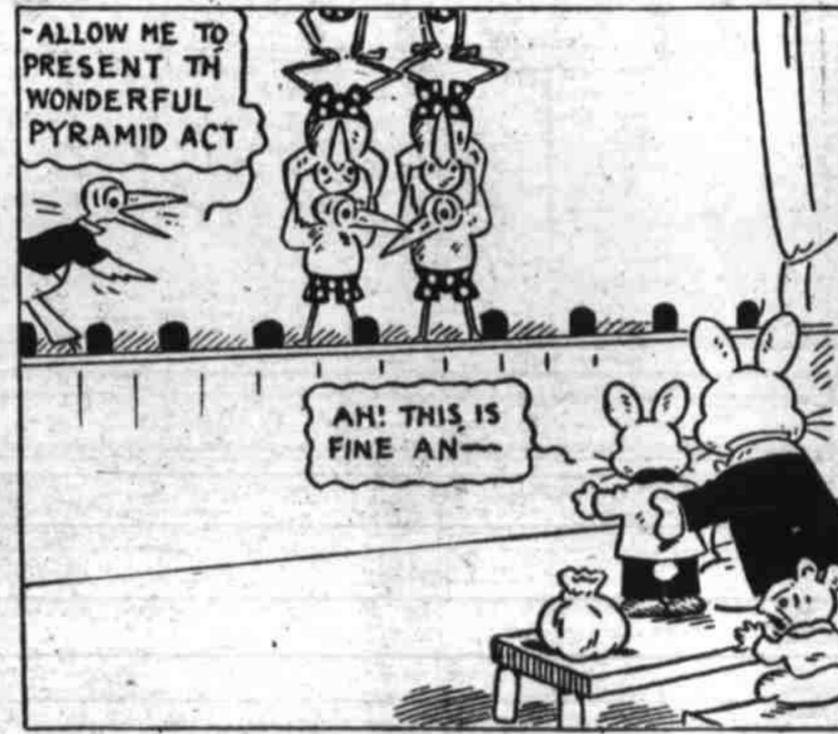
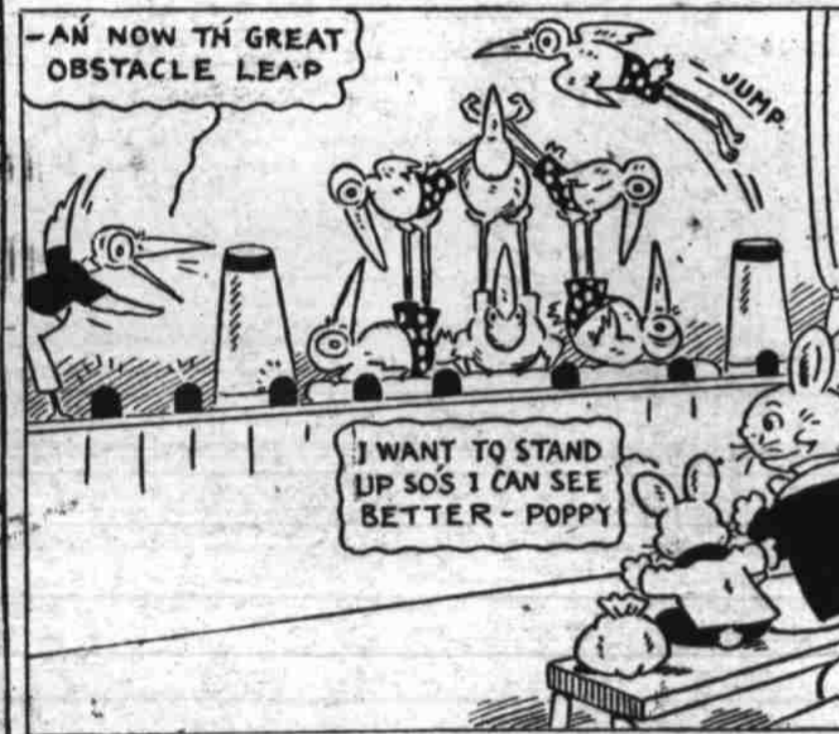
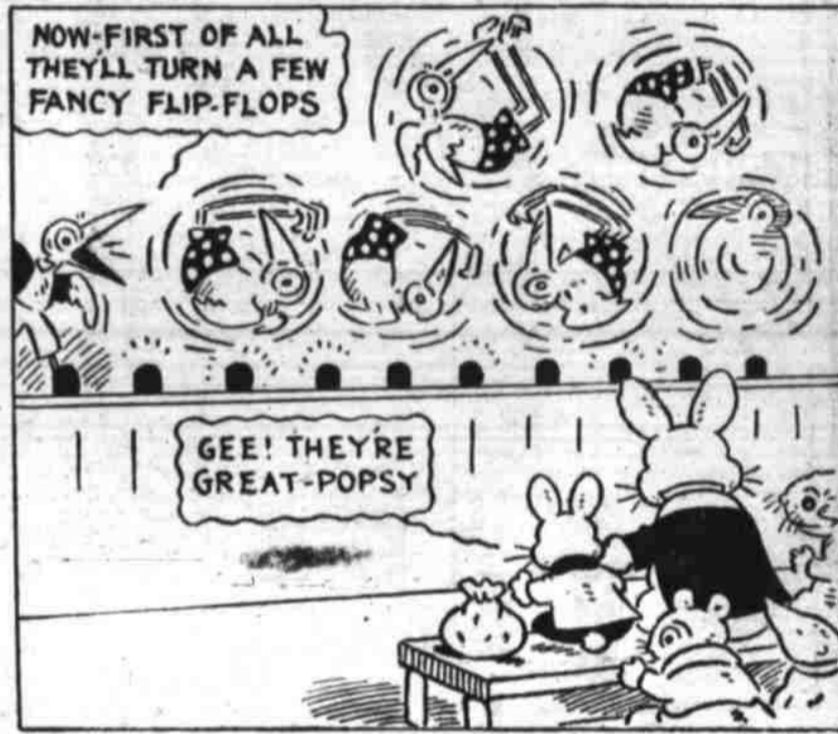
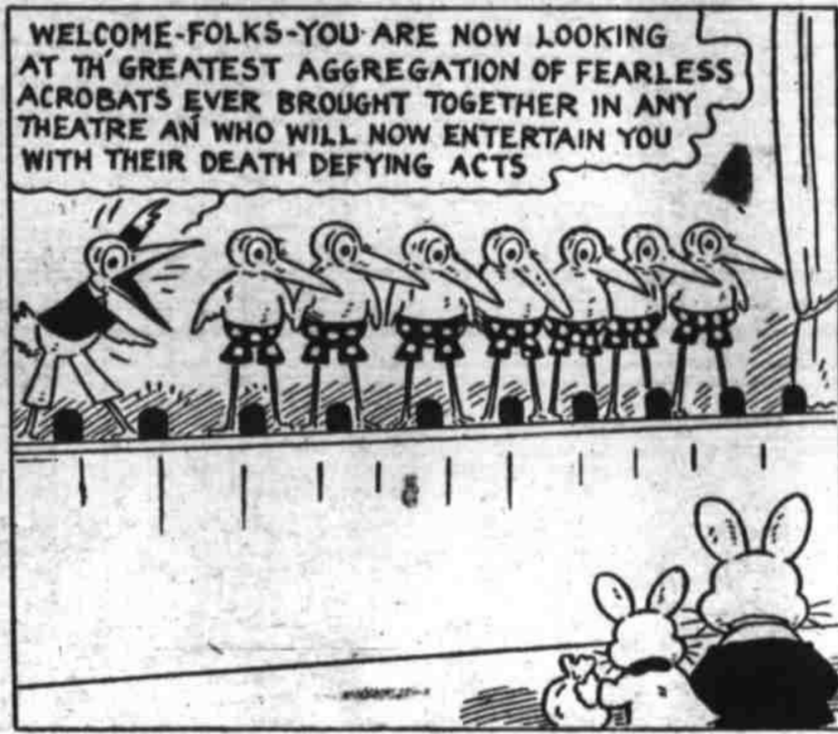
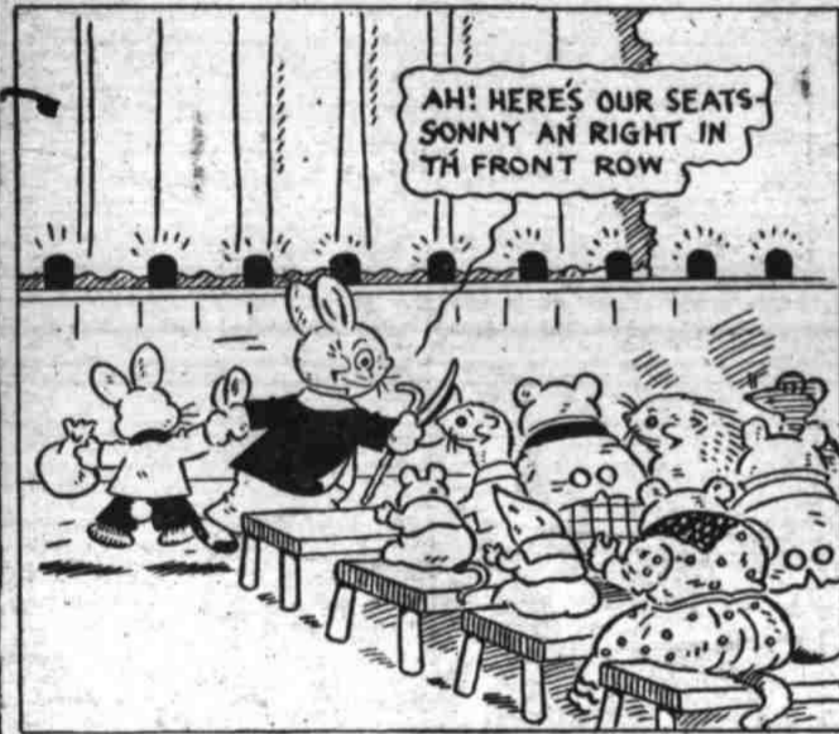
THE TIMID SOUL

By H.T. WEBSTER



Peter Rabbit

HE SAYS "WHEN IT COMES TO PRESENTING GIFTS TO ACTORS IN FUTURE IT'LL BE BOUQUETS INSTEAD OF BIRDSEED."
BY HARRISON CADY



PA'S SON-IN-LAW

By Wellington



SURE, I KNOW! MINE WAS GETTIN' MARRIED!



AW--I'LL PHONE AN EDITOR CHAP I MET AND SEE IF I CAWN'T GET HIM TO GIVE US A WRITE-UP?



HUH? KING AN' QUEEN?



YE'SIR!



THEN LET'S HAVE A TALK WITH HIS NIBS!



SHUT UP AN' GET OUTA HERE, I TELL YA! THERE'S NOT A MINUTE T' LOSE!



S-SHE CAME T' SEE ME, YOUR MAJESTY! UH--S-SHE'S A OLD FRIEND O' MINE!



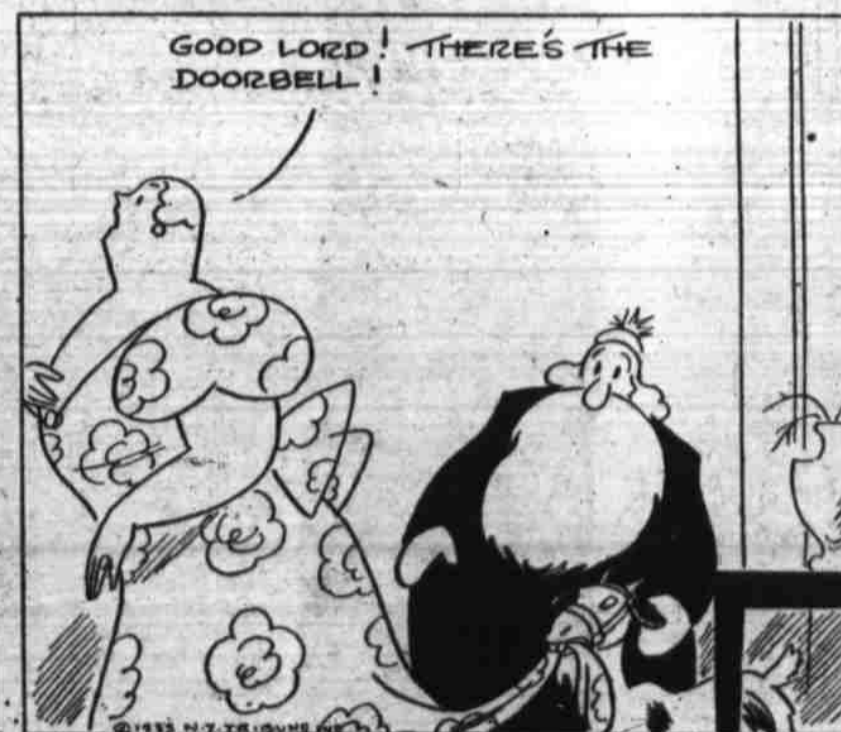
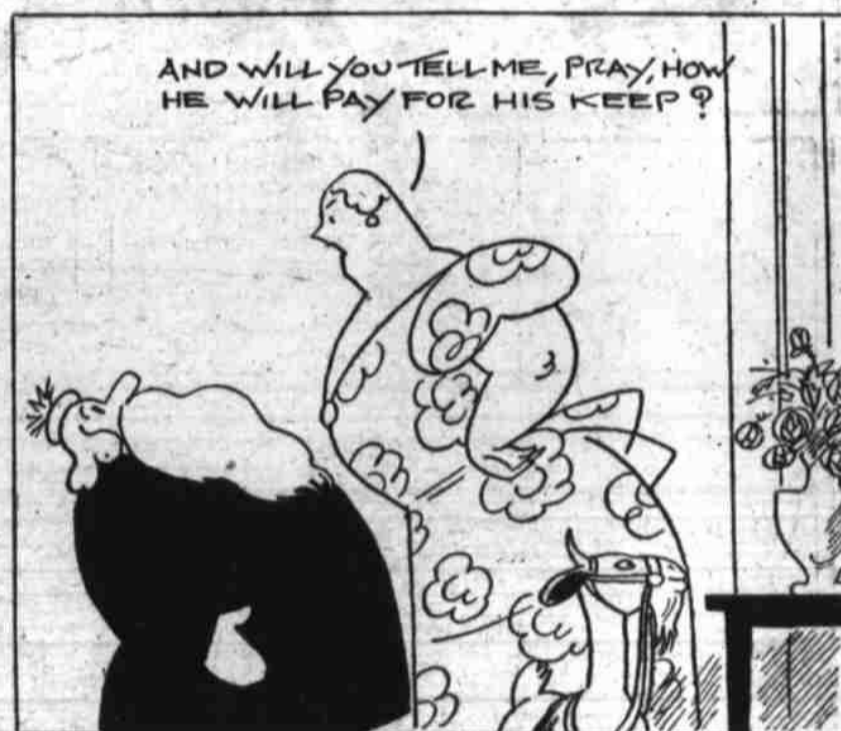
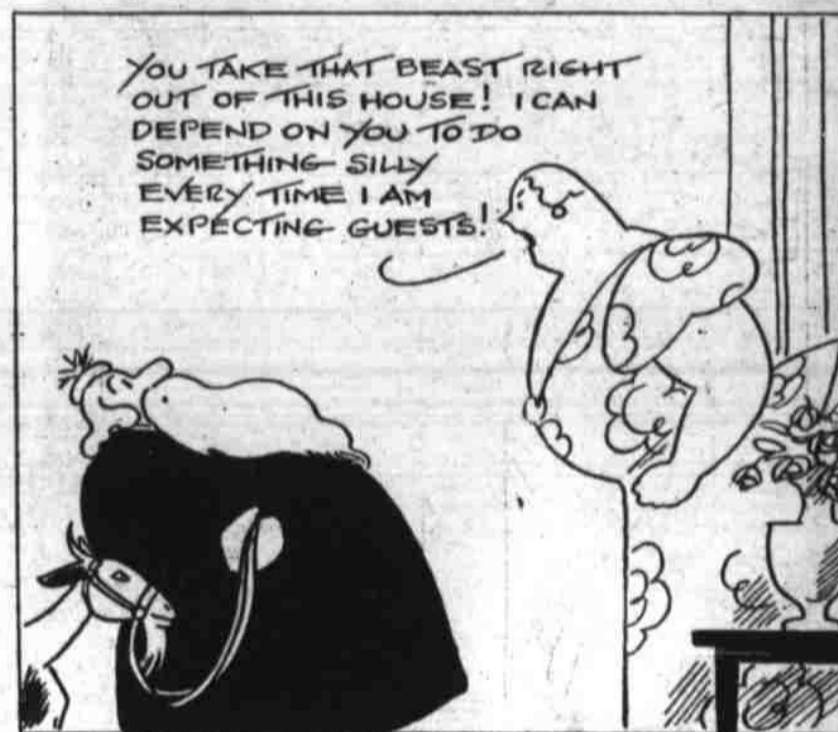
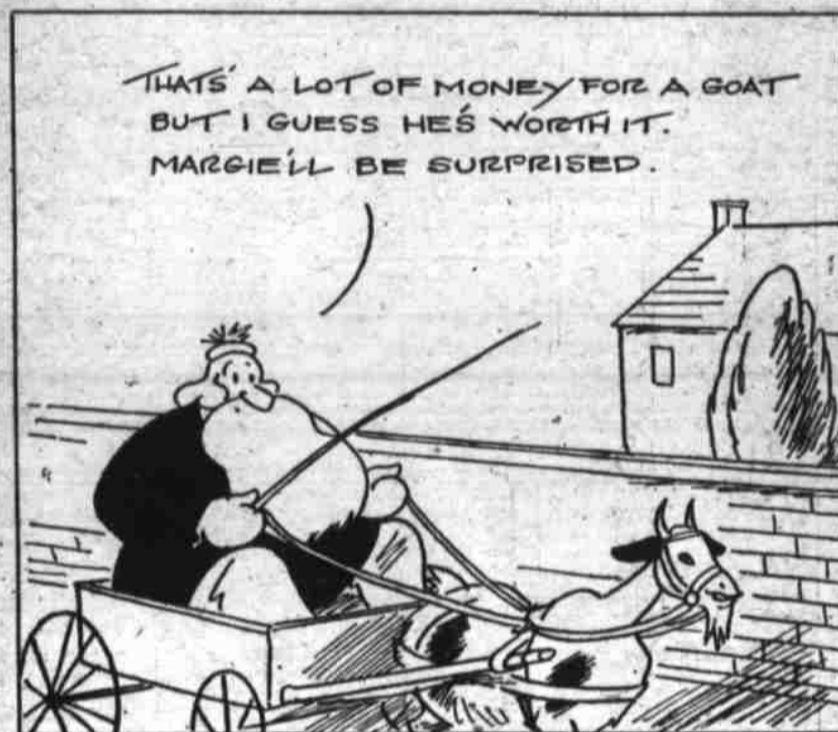
B-BUT, PLEASE, LADY SPLUTTERFUSS--THE YOUNG LADY MEANT NO HARM! SHE--



H-HOW SWEET TH' LITTLE OYSTERS WARBLE A-AND WHAT LOVELY FIREWORKS!



The Smythes - By REA IRVIN.



SKEETS

By DOW WALLING



MAR - 10 - 35

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