

Side Glances By George Clark



"Aw, I'm always running to the for canned goods. You usta' put up a whole cellar full of that stuff."

Uncrowned Queens
by Clifford McBride



Dentist who advises his patient an X-Ray is unnecessary.

Just Among Us Girls
By Paul Robinson



It spoiled Bobbie's plans when his uncle left him out of his will.
Yes, it doesn't pay to build hair-castles

Drs. Boone & Boone
Chiropractic

5th Floor Myrick Bldg. Lubbock, Texas
Druggists Specialists
Latest Electrical Equipment

GOOFY MOVIES

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PRESENT
COLD TURKEY
PART SIX.

DETECTIVE BEN ZENE IS HOT UPON THE TRAIL OF PATS VOICE WHICH WAS LOST A FEW MINUTES AGO.... WILL HE FIND IT?

GOLLY, IT'S HARD TO TELL WHERE HIS VOICE WENT—THEY TRAVEL MIGHTY FAST, Y'KNOW!

I'LL ASK THE CHAP UP AHEAD—MAYBE HE SAW IT—

SAY PARD, YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO SEE A STRAY VOICE GO BY HERE DID YOU?

NO, I DIDN'T.

WHAT KIND OF A VOICE WAS IT—BASS OR SOPRANO?

GASPIN' GOLDFISH—YOU GOT ME—

BUT I'D KNOW IT IF I SAW IT!!

FANS? IS BEN CRAZY? CAN YOU SEE A VOICE?? DON'T MISS PART SEVEN!!!

BIG SISTER

A Thanksgiving Appetizer

By Les Forgrave

THIS MAY BE THANKSGIVING DAY BUT IT'S AWFUL HARD TO BE THANKFUL WHEN YOUR LITTLE BROTHER'S LOST. I THINK THIS IS THE UNHAPPYEST THANKSGIVING DAY IN THE WORLD.

AND I KNOW WE WON'T ENJOY A BITE WE EAT. WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT THE FRONT DOOR?

SIGN FOR THIS, PLEASE.

DAD! DAD! HERE'S A TELEGRAM, BUDDY'S SAFE AND ON HIS WAY HOME!

THIS IS THE BEST FOOD I EVER TASTED IN MY LIFE.

ISN'T THIS JUST THE HAPPIEST THANKSGIVING IN THE WORLD
I LIKE THIS MEAT BETTER IF IT WAS TURKEY

HIGH PRESSURE PETE

Thanksgiving Dinner

By Swan

EVERYBODY HAS BEEN INVITED TO PETE'S HOME FOR THANKSGIVING DINNER. WHERE WE FIND THE HAPPY GATHERING

VENI, MR. HUSKER—SELLING A TOUGH GAME—MRS. SNITZ CAME IN AND LOOKED AT EVERY BLOOMER IN THE STORE, AND THEN SAID SHE DIDN'T WANT ANY—SAID THAT HER WASHINGTONIAN HAD LOST HER, AND JUST WANTED TO GET AN IDEA HOW MUCH TO CHARGE HERE

I KNOW HER—SHE'S SO DUMB, SHE WANTED MY WIFE TO GO WITH HER TO HEAR THE FIRST WINTER BAND—SHE THOUGHT ALL BABIES PLAYED IN IT

I'LL SAY PETE'S SMART HE SOLD A NIGHT-WATCHMAN A PAIR OF SUN-GLASSES ONCE

YOU SAY FRED CURTIS WAS ARRESTED FOR STEALING A TYPEWRITER? I WANT ON GARTH DO HE, A TRUCK DRIVER, STEAL A TYPEWRITER FOR?

HE THOUGHT IT WAS A CASH-REGISTER
MY, BUT HE WAS A GOOD USE—SHE HAD BOUGHT AN EXPENSIVE DRESS, AND HE SAID WHY DON'T YOU CALL UP BEFORE BUYING IT?—AND SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T WANT TO WASTE A NICKEL ON THE PHONE.

ETTA KET

Sweet Static!

By Paul Robinson

ETTA JUST PHONED ME TO COME OVER AND BRING MY RADIO—SHE'S HARDER TO MAKE THAN A MILLION DOLLARS. IF THAT BARRINGTON GUY WOULD STAY AWAY I'D HAVE A CHANCE

I'LL BE DOWN IN A SECOND, BUZZ! FIX UP THE RADIO—

HOT-BOOTS! THAT GUY MUST BE AWAY FOR ONCE—NOW FOR A NICE EVENING—

SOME SWEET LITTLE SET—IF I DID BUILD IT MYSELF—YOU CAN GET CHINA ON IT—WHERE'S BARRINGTON TONIGHT?

OH, HE SAILED FOR HAWAII—THAT'S WHY I WANTED YOU TO BRING YOUR SET OVER—

HE'S GOING TO BROADCAST FROM HONOLULU AND I COULDN'T GET FOR MY SET—

OUT OUR WAY—

By Williams

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By Ahern

I DAREN'T WATCH 'EM, IT JUST MAKES MY HEART SINK THE SIZE OF TH' PIECES THEY TAKE

IT'LL NEVER MAKE IT! ONE TURKEY LL NEVER DO IT. I TELL YOU ONE TURKEY LL N—

THERE GOES TH' OTHER LEG! I DON'T CARE MUCH WHAT HAPPENS NOW.

MORE TURKEY UNCLE ART? OH YAY US, DO.

EGAD, SO YOU LADS CALL THAT A FEAST THAT WE JUST HAD, EH?—HAW—IT WAS ONLY A SACK TO ME!—HM—M—TALK ABOUT EATING, BY JOVE, YOU SHOULD PARTAKE OF A TRIBAL FEAST WITH THE NATIVES OF MUSUMBA, IN THE BELGIAN CONGO LIKE I HAVE, IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT SERIOUS EATING IS!—SIX DAYS AND NIGHTS OF FEASTING, FANCY THAT!—NOW, HERE IS THEIR MENU, BAKED RHINOCEROS, ELEPHANT STEAKS, STUFFED OSTRICH—AND—

YOUR ONE BID TO FAME, IS IN EATING, I WON'T GIVE YOU AN ARGUMENT ON THAT!—YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING OF AT DINNER, WHILE WATCHING YOU ANNIHILATE TH' MEAL?—IF SOMEONE OPENED A SACK OF CEMENT ON YOU, YOU'D BE A PERFECT CONCRETE MIXER!!

ANY GUY WITH A BAY WINDOW YOUR SIZE, HAS A TOUGH TIME GOING ACROSS TH' CANADIAN OR MEXICAN BORDER!—THEY'LL GRAB YOU OFF EVERY TIME AS A SMUGGLER!



HEROES ARE MADE—NOT BORN—THE SECOND SHIFT.



