

MOON MULLINS by Frank Willard

Panel 1: A HAIR? WHY SO IT IS! WELL, HONEYBUNCH-ON MY SACRED WORD OF HONOR I AINT GOT ANY IDEA HOW IT GOT THERE. MAMIE, MAYBE MOON PUT IT ON HIS COAT FOR A JOKE. **BALONEY!**

Panel 2: NOW LOOK AT WHAT YOU WENT AND DONE, DEARIE! DELIBERATELY DROPPED IT IN MY HASH - AND THERE IS NOTHING I DISLIKE MORE THAN FINDING A HAIR IN MY HASH!

Panel 3: EVEN FINDIN' HASH IN YER HAIR, UNCLE WILLIE? WELL, WILLIAM, WHAT'S GOOD FOR THE GOOSE IS GOOD FOR THE GANDER - YOU GO OUT AND HAVE A GOOD TIME TO-NIGHT I WILL FIND SOME WAY TO AMUSE MYSELF.

Panel 4: IT AINT OFTEN MAMIE OFFERS ME A OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS - HUMM - I WONDER WHERE SHE WENT TO-NIGHT ANYWAY. **BUM!**

Panel 5: I WONDER IF I'M GETTIN' A LITTLE NUTTY - OR MAYBE I HEAR HER VOICE SO MUCH I CAN'T HELP THINKIN' I HEAR IT ALL TH' TIME. **WILLIAM, YOU WORM! COME BACK HERE.**

Panel 6: MISTAH MULLINS YO LEFT DE RADIO TURNED ON IN YO' CAR. I AINT GOT ANY RADIO IN MY CAR. IT'S YOUR DEAL, WILLIE. COME ON. YOU'RE HOLDIN' UP TH' GAME.

Panel 7: "HALP! I'M SUFFOCATIN'!" "LET ME HONK!" "HALP! YOU SCOUNDREL! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!" WOT'S THIS? WOT'S THIS? SOUND'S LIKE A RADIO MURDER MYSTERY TO ME.

Panel 8: WHY MY DEAR LITTLE GIRL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE? I'LL SHOW YOU - YOU IDIOT! OH-OH! I GUESS I WON'T RIDE HOME WITH UNCLE WILLIE.

Panel 9: YOU SEEN ME HIDING IN THERE! THAT'S WHY YOU CLOSED THAT RUMBLE SEAT!

Panel 10: THE NEXT TIME I WANT YOUR MOVEMENTS WATCHED I'M GONNA HIRE ME A DETECTIVE. I WISH YOU WOULD WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, GIRLIE - **LOOK OUT!**

Panel 11: KAYO, THAT DOCTOR YOU ARE PHONING IS A EYE DOCTOR. I KNOW IT! ANYBODY WHICH CAN SEE A LITTLE BLOND HAIR ON YOUR COAT A BLOCK AWAY AND CAN'T SEE SOMETHING AS BIG AS TH' GARAGE DOOR NEEDS A EYE DOCTOR I'D SAY!

Willard
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KITTY HIGGINS

Panel 1: WHAT'RE THOSE MEN DOING, PAULINE. DIGGING A TUNNEL.

Panel 2: WHERE TO? THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER.

Panel 3: OH-THREE OR FOUR YEARS. HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?

Panel 4: WELL, I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO WAIT. LET'S TAKE THE FERRY BOAT ACROSS.

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She—"I'm going to speak my mind!"
He—"Silence at last!"

Dinner was being served in a London boarding house in which an American was lodged. The proprietress, bringing in a dish of soup for the American remarked: "It looks like rain."

"Yes, it does," replied the Yankee, "but it smells a little like soup."

Woman—"I was a fool when I married you!"
Her Husband—"I suppose you were, but I was so infatuated at the time that I didn't notice it as I do now."

Customer—"Will the spaghetti I ordered be long?"
Waitress—"We never measure it, sir."

"How do you suppose Solomon got his great reputation for wisdom?" inquired Mrs. Peck.
"Oh, I am sure Henrietta it was not from anything he thought

up for himself," responded Henry, meekly. "You know he had a great number of wives and he probably listened carefully to all of them."

The rural council were discussing a proposal to build a wall around the churchyard, and the tone of the meeting was strongly

in favor of the motion till a member arose and said: "Those outside the churchyard don't want to get in, and those inside can't get out. What do we want a wall for?"

"He's always giggling, that fellow."
"A real he-he man, eh?"

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was?"
Small P...
went to A...
the natives
All kind...
and graces...
the best is...
with your...