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Bill Crusty

By BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB—

Chris Crusty

HEY, CHIEF, I HAVE A FIRE AT MY HOUSE!

I DON'T BLAME YOU A BIT! WE'VE BEEN A LITTLE CHILLY AROUND HERE OURSELVES!

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LOOK, HARLAN ---- A MAN AND HE'S FROZEN STIFF!

GOSH!

IT'S NOT A MAN! IT'S THAT CLOTHING STORE DUMMY FROM THE GENERAL STORE! LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH IT!

WE'LL TAKE IT INTO GOOBELDORF'S ICE CREAM PARLOR --- I HAVE A SWELL IDEA!

BUT MR. GOOBELDORF HAS A NASTY TEMPER!

LEAVE IT TO ME --- I'LL DO ALL THE TALKING!

MAKE MINE A DOUBLE-CHOCOLATE MALTED!

I'LL HAVE THE SAME --- AND OUR FRIEND WANTS A LEMON SODA!

OKAY!

GEE --- THAT WAS GOOD --- I'LL HAVE ANOTHER!

MAKE MINE A HOT FUDGE SUNDAE THIS TIME --- AND ANOTHER LEMON SODA FOR MY FRIEND!

IT'S A WONDER YOU WOULDN'T COME IN BEFORE CLOSING TIME. IT'S GETTING LATE AND I WANTED TO GO HOME EARLY!

GOODNIGHT, MR. GOOBELDORF --- OUR FRIEND WILL PAY FOR THE SODAS AND THINGS!

LET'S WATCH THE FUN --- AFTER AWHILE WE'LL GO IN AND PAY FOR WHAT WE HAD!

HEY, IF YOU DON'T HURRY AND DRINK YOUR SODA I'M GONNA CLOSE THIS PLACE IN YOUR FACE! ARE YOU GOIN', OR MUST I THROW YOU OUT!

I ASKED YOU MAN TO GO HOME AND YOU WEREN'T EVEN CIVIL! YOU HAD THIS COMING TO YOU!

JUMPIN' JIMMINY! MR. GOOBELDORF, YOU'VE KILLED HIM --- YOU'VE KILLED OUR FRIEND!!!

WELL, THE DIRTY, NO ACCOUNT GALOOT PULLED A KNIFE ON ME!

THE LAUGH TONIC—GOOD FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!

The happy young suitor was or, with a heavy sigh, about to enter the home of his loved one when the charwoman emerged with a pail and broom. She looked at the young man rather puzzled.

"Ave you called to see Sir George about his daughter?" she asked.

"That's right," said the suit-

girl who can see pictures in the fire."

A young girl went to India to spend a holiday with some friends. The first letter her mother received from her ended:—"Excuse this awful scribble, but I'm in a frightful hurry to catch the male."

Smith looked indignant. "I have been swindled!" he growled. "I answered an advertisement which said 'Send two shillings for ingenious instrument which will halve all your household bills.'"

His friend looked interested. "What did they send?" he asked.

"A beastly pair of scissors," replied Smith.

"Do your new spectacles help your eyes, Johnny?" asked the neighbor.

"Yes'm. I never have my eyes blacked now like I used to before I wore 'em."