Saint John, N. B., January 3, 1936

THE MARITIME BROADCASTER

TWENTY-NING

By R. Dirks THE CAPTAIN BIRG THE KINS TUT TUT, OLD TOP, VARE ISS YOUR DOD-YUP, LADIES ISS FUNNY FELLERS ! VUNCE I CAME HOME SIGS BITS SHORT YOU'D FEEL BLUE I GET THAT NECKLACE OR YOU GET A HEADACHE PERFECTLY, TOO IF YOUR ROYAL ROTTED SPORTING SUGAR! TREASURY WAS NOW I BLOOD? IN DER OMVELOPE:, FLAT AS A TIRE! - IS THAT CLEAR? LAY MEarss 22 LO PET! I SEE (HAP: REMIND ME TO) CAN YOU MAKE ME THEY'RE WEARING 'EM SHORTER IN TIMBUCTOO! A GOOD IMITATION NUTHIN' en DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT: TO IT, YOUR MAJESTY! SIZE 5% YOU SAY? FOR ABOUT TWENTY DER QUEEN! DO I GET THE NECKLACE? PDD MAD © 1936 by United Feature Syndicate. In Tm. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. All rights reserve ALL & TANKA MALIN TO THE HOCK TURNIP IS RIGHT, AND YOU CALL BUT MY LOVE, YOU THANKS OLD MAN ! YOU OKEE DOAKY SHOP AND STEP CAN'T GET BLOOD OUT OF A TURNIP! YOUR MAJESTY YOURSELF A KING! SAVED A LIFE ! F 5 00 UND VOT A LIFE ! E 0 BEANSELAN the PECENC'ENVE OH DOCTOR WATSO -TAKE THE DAME TO HEADQUARTERS, WATSO, I'M SURE YOU HAVE e AND DON'T LET HER OUT OF YOUR SIGHT, **IAX** A KIND HEART, BUT WHILE I SEARCH THIS PLACE FOR A SECRET EXIT! YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE (OKAY) RELY ON ME, HAWKSHAW 0 ES, MONA MENDEZ, THIS BUTT PROVES THAT YOUR PAL, THE ONIINUED PROFESSOR, WAS HERE



"I Yam What I Yam Because I Eats LANE'S BREAD Every Day" LANE'S BAKERY S I Hain Street Caint John, N. B.