















THATILL I'M RETURNING THE VEST WHICH
MY FATHER BORROWED FROM
YOU TO WEAR TO THE BANQUET,



HE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU HE'S AWFUL SORRY HE GOT SOUP ALLOVER IT. -



DERNIT! | FEEL LIKE SOCKING YOUR PAPA ON THE BEEZER. AW. NOW DONT GET SORE, MR. BORDMAN, I HEARD FATHER SAY
IT WAS VERY NICE SOUP-



utline of Oscar Ghe



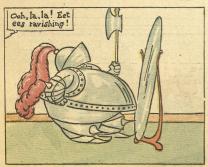


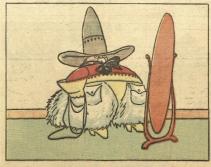




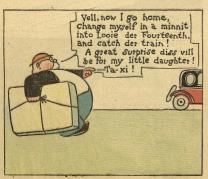


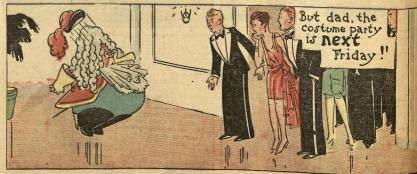


























You youngsters most likeby won't believe all of this
ire, but I sizure, you'll me
of it anyway, on one of the
you'll anyway, on one
you'll anyway, on one
you'll anyway, one
you'll anyway,

gave me a sour look when I said good mornin', and let out a roar that made th' Aurora Borealis lights shive a roar look of the source of the s



































































AND IT WORKED, FINE -

YESTERDAY WAS OUR WEDDING ANNIVERSARY- WHAT DID YOU BUY YOUR WIFE

HAW-HAW - THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT. - I DIDN'T GIVE HER A THING AND SHE NEVER MENTIONED IT. — AND THIS IS HOW YOU DO IT. —

IS HOW YOU DO IT.

A FEW DAYS BEFORE OUR ANNIVERSARY, I GOT OUT ALL THE BILLS AND ADDED

THEM UP, PUT ON A WORRES