



HAVE SOME NICE CHOCOLATE COATED CREAM PUFFS JIMMIE.

NO THANKS MISTER SCHWANNYFLUGEL! THE DENTIST SAYS THEY'RE BAD FOR THE TEETH.

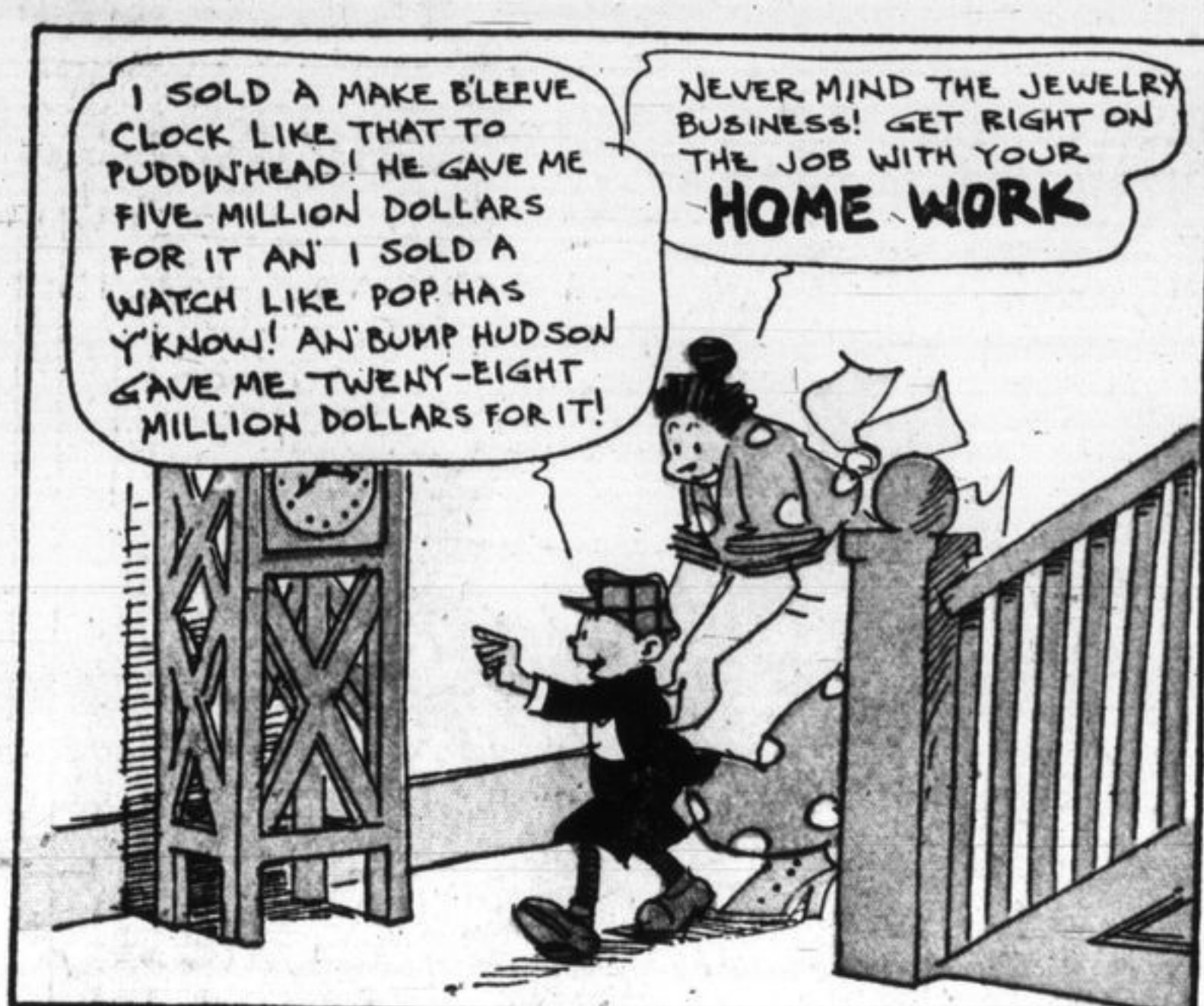
# Regular Fellers

by Gene Byrnes



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF STAYING OUT TILL QUARTER PAST EIGHT AND YOUR HOMEWORK NOT DONE!

WE WAS PLAYIN' JEWELRY STORE AN' I WAS SELLIN' WATCHES AN' CLOCKS AN' WE HAD SO MUCH FUN THAT I FORGOT ABOUT THE TIME!



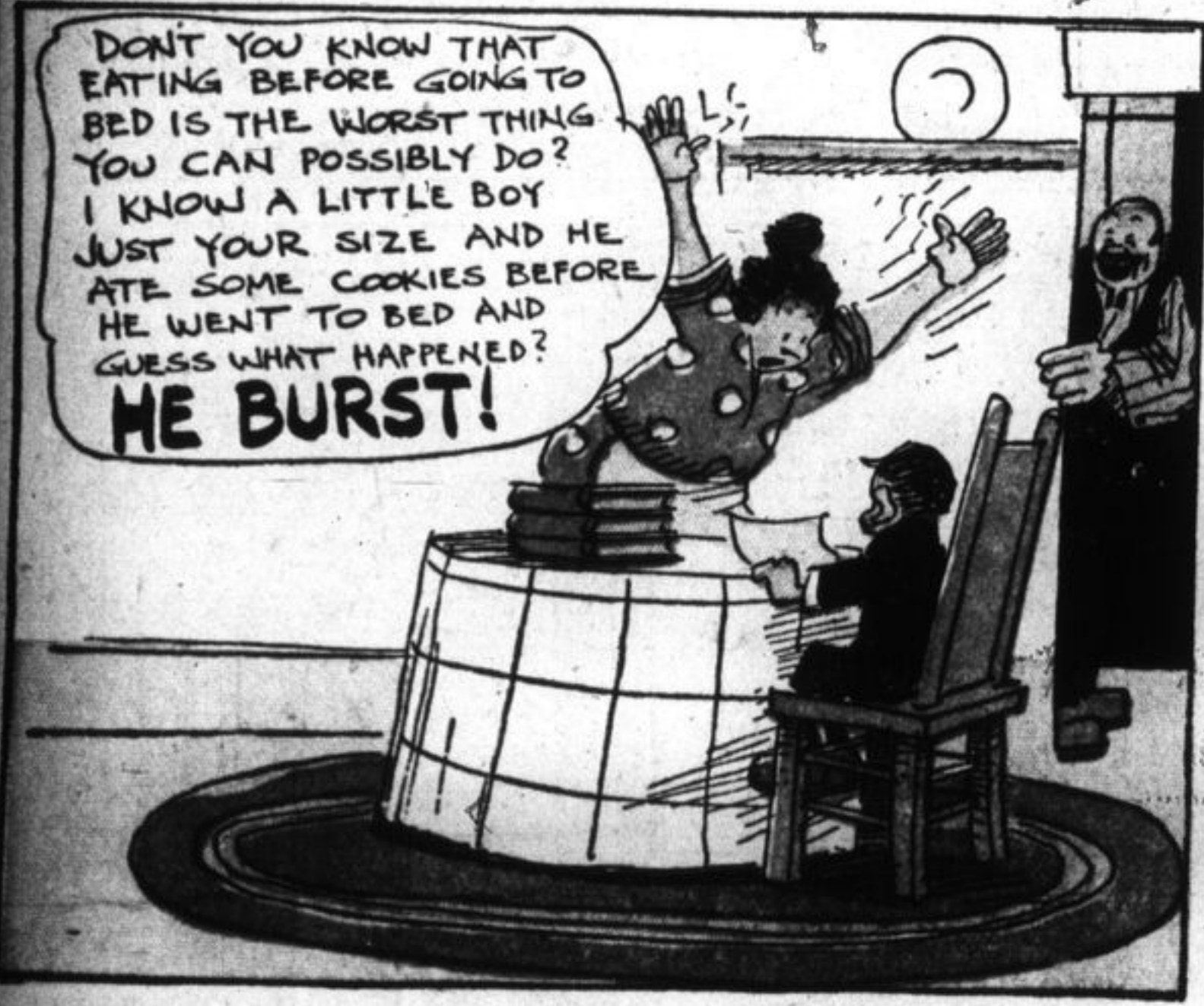
I SOLD A MAKE-BELIEVE CLOCK LIKE THAT TO PUDDINHEAD! HE GAVE ME FIVE MILLION DOLLARS FOR IT AN' I SOLD A WATCH LIKE POP HAS Y'KNOW! AN' BUMP HUDSON GAVE ME TWENTY-EIGHT MILLION DOLLARS FOR IT!

NEVER MIND THE JEWELRY BUSINESS! GET RIGHT ON THE JOB WITH YOUR HOMEWORK.

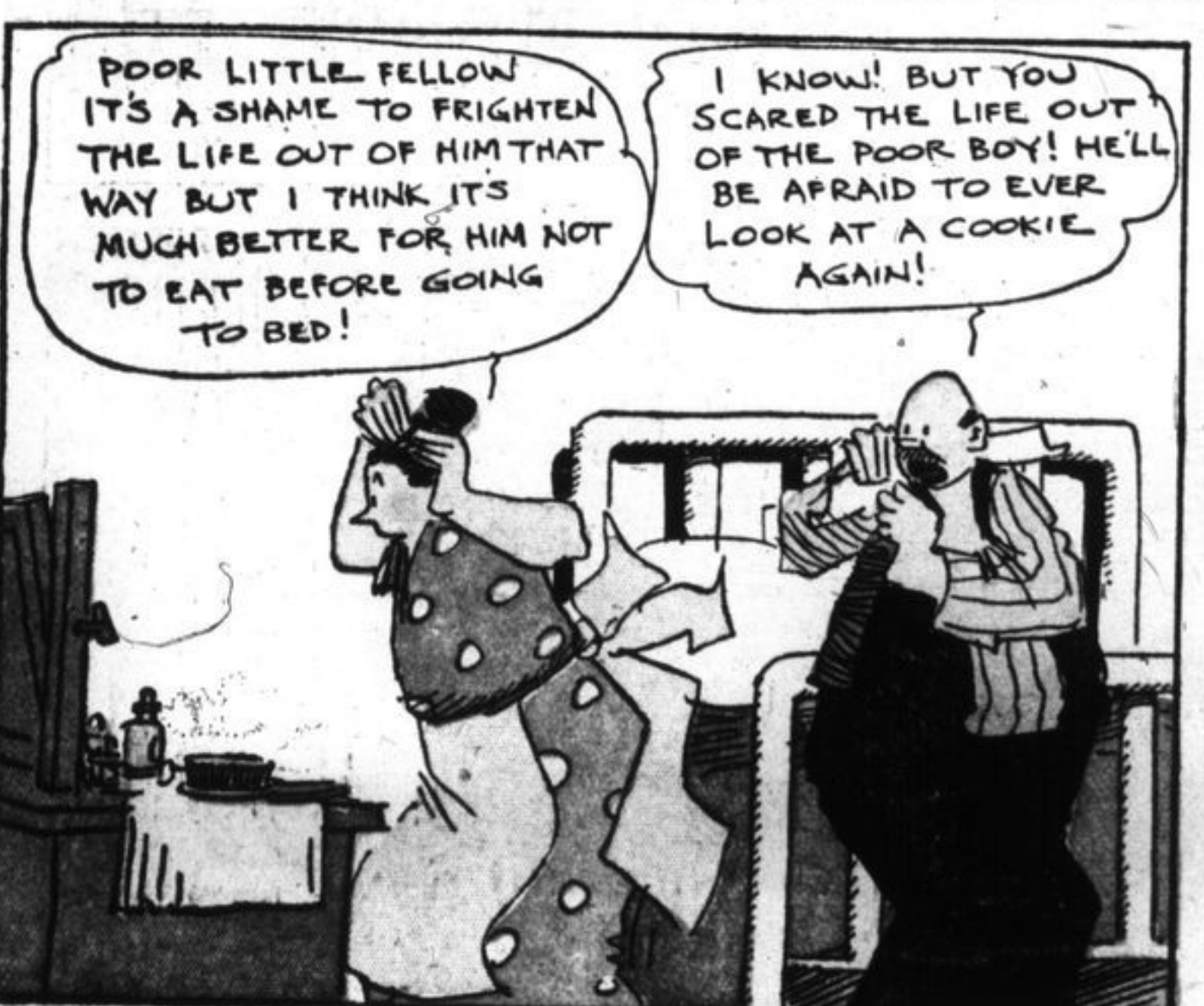


NOW AREN'T YOU GORRY YOU DIDN'T STUDY YOUR LESSONS BEFORE? MOMMA AND PAPA IS GOING TO BED AN' JIMMIE HAS TO STAY DOWN ALL ALONE AND DO HIS LESSONS!

OH MOM! I'M AWFUL HUNGRY! I'M TERRIBLY HUNGRY! I'M HUNGRIER'N A LION AN' A TIGER PUT TOGETHER! CAN I HAVE SOME COOKIES PLEASE MOM?



DON'T YOU KNOW THAT EATING BEFORE GOING TO BED IS THE WORST THING YOU CAN POSSIBLY DO? I KNOW A LITTLE BOY JUST YOUR SIZE AND HE ATE SOME COOKIES BEFORE HE WENT TO BED AND GUESS WHAT HAPPENED? HE BURST!



POOR LITTLE FELLOW IT'S A SHAME TO FRIGHTEN THE LIFE OUT OF HIM THAT WAY BUT I THINK IT'S MUCH BETTER FOR HIM NOT TO EAT BEFORE GOING TO BED!

I KNOW! BUT YOU SCARED THE LIFE OUT OF THE POOR BOY! HE'LL BE AFRAID TO EVER LOOK AT A COOKIE AGAIN!



I DIDN'T KNOW A FELLER COULD BUST FROM EATIN' COOKIES! I'LL BET HIS MOTHER GAVE 'IM A GOOD SPANKIN' FOR BUSTIN' TOO! I WOULDN'T EAT A COOKIE NOW FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!



OH POP WHAT DIDJA DO WITH TO-NIGHTS PAPER? OUR READIN' LESSON FOR TO-NIGHT IS TO READ ONE COLUMN OF THE LATES' PAPER!

I LEFT IT BESIDE THE BIG CHAIR DOWNSTAIRS!



CLEVELAND BOY FOUND UNCONSCIOUS A CASE OF STARVATION



BET I KNOW JUS' HOW IT HAPPENED TOO! BET HIS MOTHER TOLE 'IM TO KEEP AWAY FROM THE COOKIE JAR! JUS' SUPPOSIN' I SHOULD STARVE TO DEATH AN' SOMEBODY CAME HOME AN' TOLE MOM! THEN I' BETCHA SHED BE SORRY SHE DIDN' GIMME THE WHOLE JARFUL FOR MYSELF



I JUS' WONDER WHICH IS THE VERY WORST! TO STARVE TO DEATH OR TO BUST! I JUS' WONDER!



JIMMIE? AREN'T YOU EVER COMING TO BED?



JUS' AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS BLAME OLE ARITHMETIC MOM!

