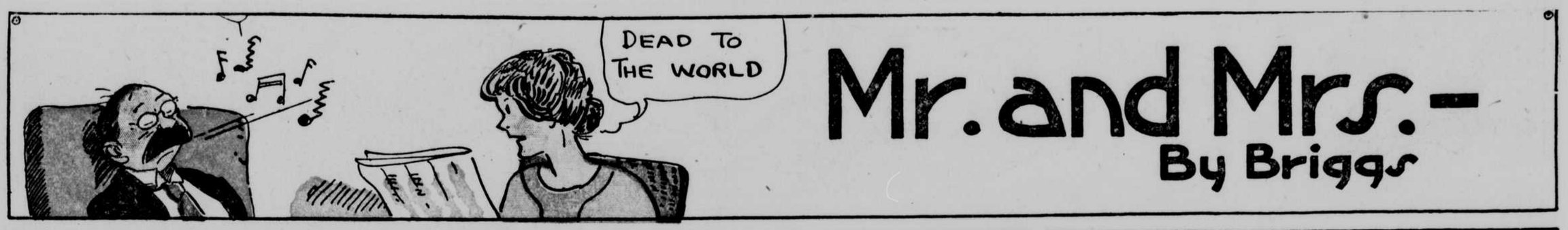
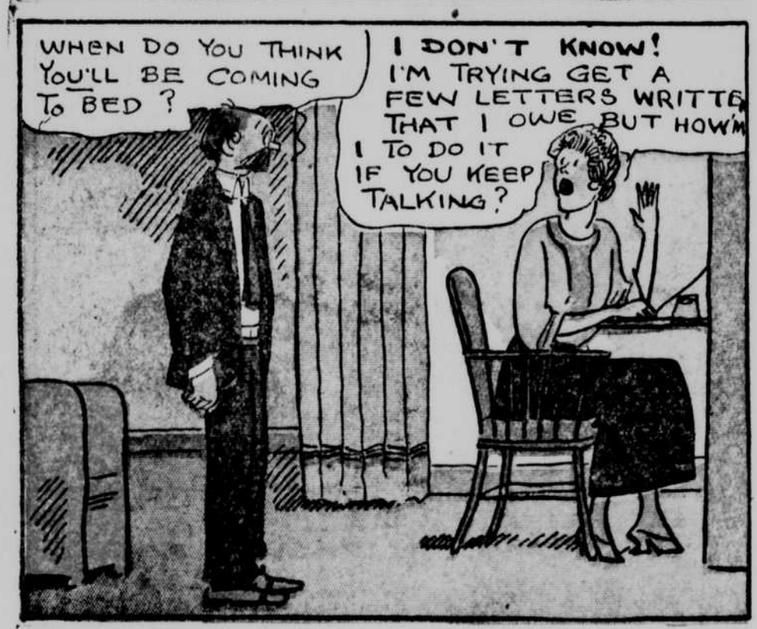

DEAD TO THE WORLD
Mr. and Mrs. -
By Briggs

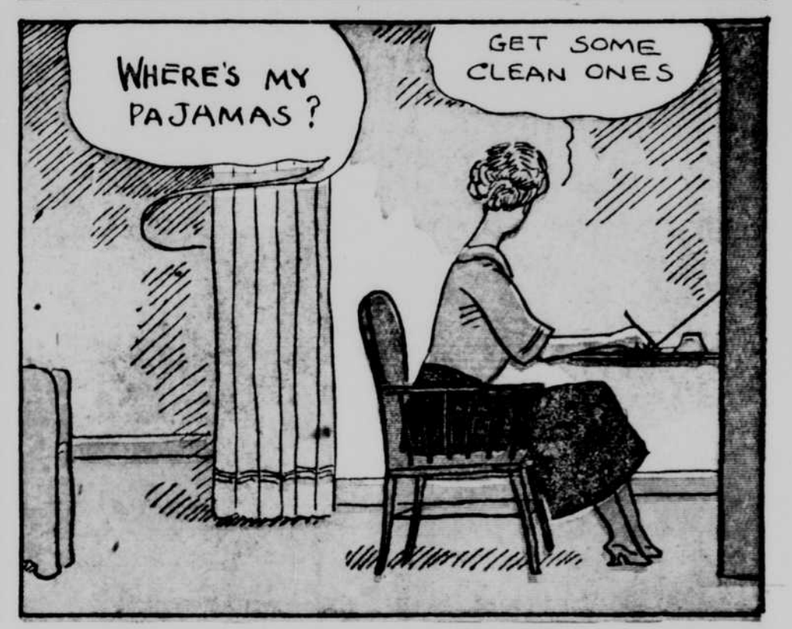
WOW-OOF! I THINK I'LL GO TO BED

GOSH IT'S ONLY EIGHT O'CLOCK BUT I'M PRETTY TIRED -

WOW-OW-WAUGH! I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD BE SO TIRED AND SLEEPY


WHEN DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BE COMING TO BED ?
I DON'T KNOW! I'M TRYING GET A FEW LETTERS WRITTE THAT I OWE BUT HOW'M I TO DO IT IF YOU KEEP TALKING ?

WELL - GOOD NIGHT
NIGHT


WHERE'S MY PAJAMAS ?
GET SOME CLEAN ONES

SAY VI-- I FORGOT TO LOCK THE FRONT DOOR- WILL YOU 'TEND TO IT ?
YES- YES

G'NIGHT'
'NIGHT

I'VE GOT TO GO DOWN TO THE KITCHEN AND GET MYSELF A BITE TO EAT-- I FEEL SORTA HUNGRY

THIS PIE IS SWELL-- WANT SOME ?
No!

OH-- I TENDED TO THE DOOR-
ALL RIGHT

G'NIGHT
GOOD NIGHT!
BRIGGS