

THE GUNDS

The Tribune Company, Chicago, Ill.

SIMNEY SMITH

FORE! FORE! FORE!!



WELL—HOW IS LITTLE CHESTER? IS HE BETTER?

HE STILL HAS A FEVER—THE DOCTOR JUST LEFT



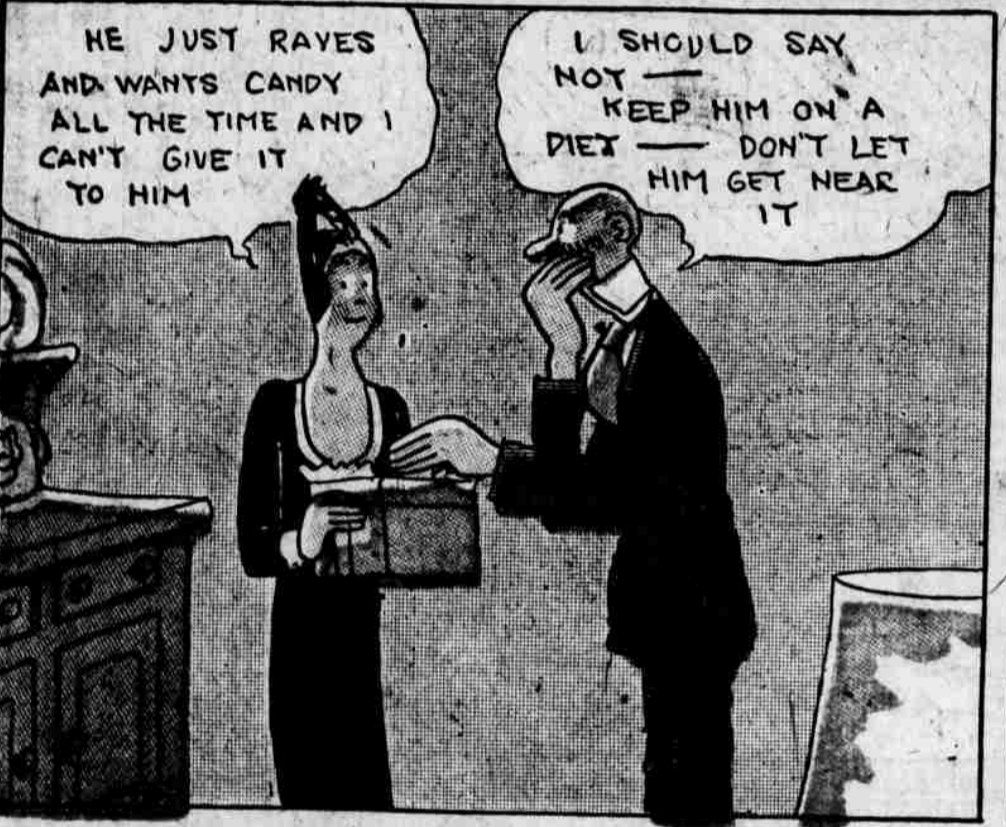
POOR LITTLE FELLOW—HIS FACE IS SO HOT—HIS PILLOW IS ALL WET

POOR KID



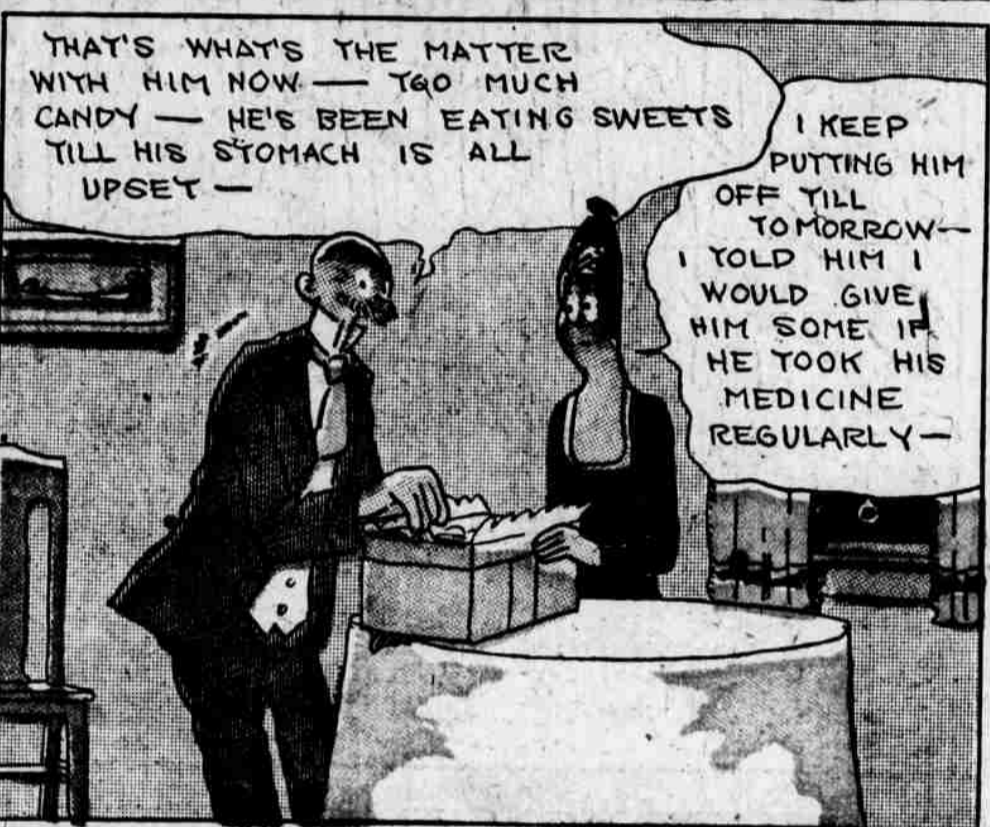
DOESN'T IT SEEM A SHAME—AND LITTLE MARION HIRSCH SENT THIS BOX OF CANDY TO HIM YESTERDAY AND HE JUST TEASES AND TEASES FOR IT—

OH BOY!!



HE JUST RAVES AND WANTS CANDY ALL THE TIME AND I CAN'T GIVE IT TO HIM

I SHOULD SAY NOT—KEEP HIM ON A DIET—DON'T LET HIM GET NEAR IT



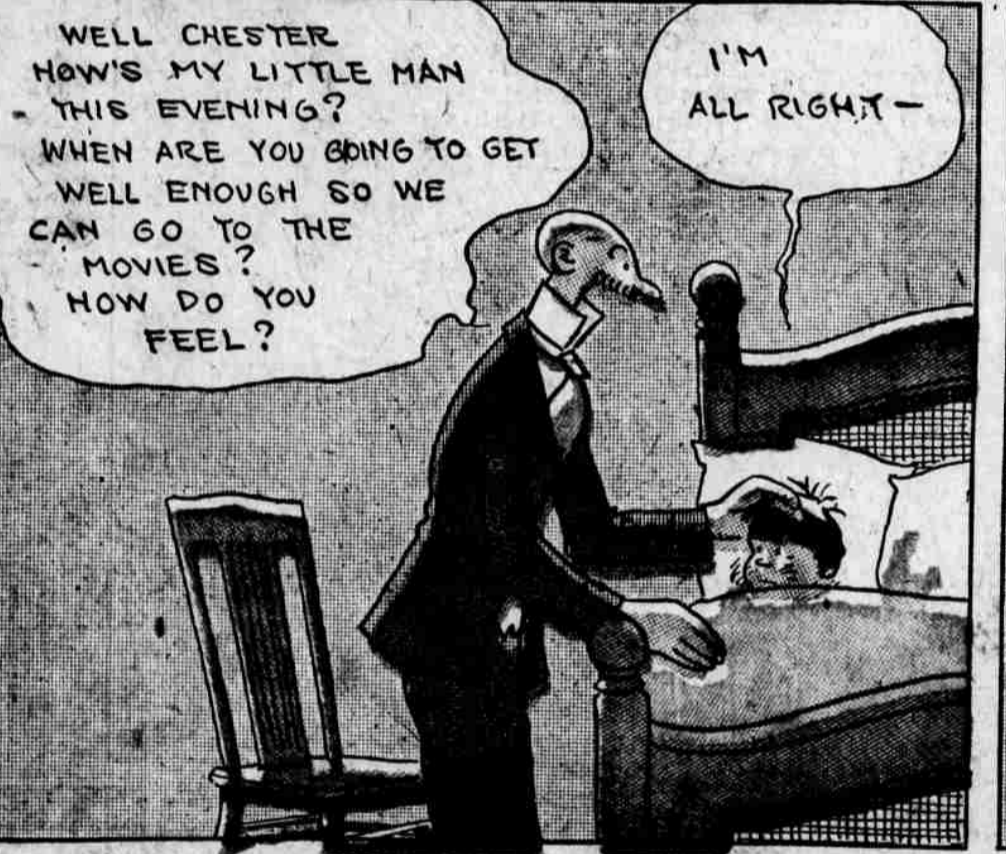
THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM NOW—TQO MUCH CANDY—HE'S BEEN EATING SWEETS TILL HIS STOMACH IS ALL UPSET—

I KEEP PUTTING HIM OFF TILL TOMORROW—I TOLD HIM I WOULD GIVE HIM SOME IF HE TOOK HIS MEDICINE REGULARLY—



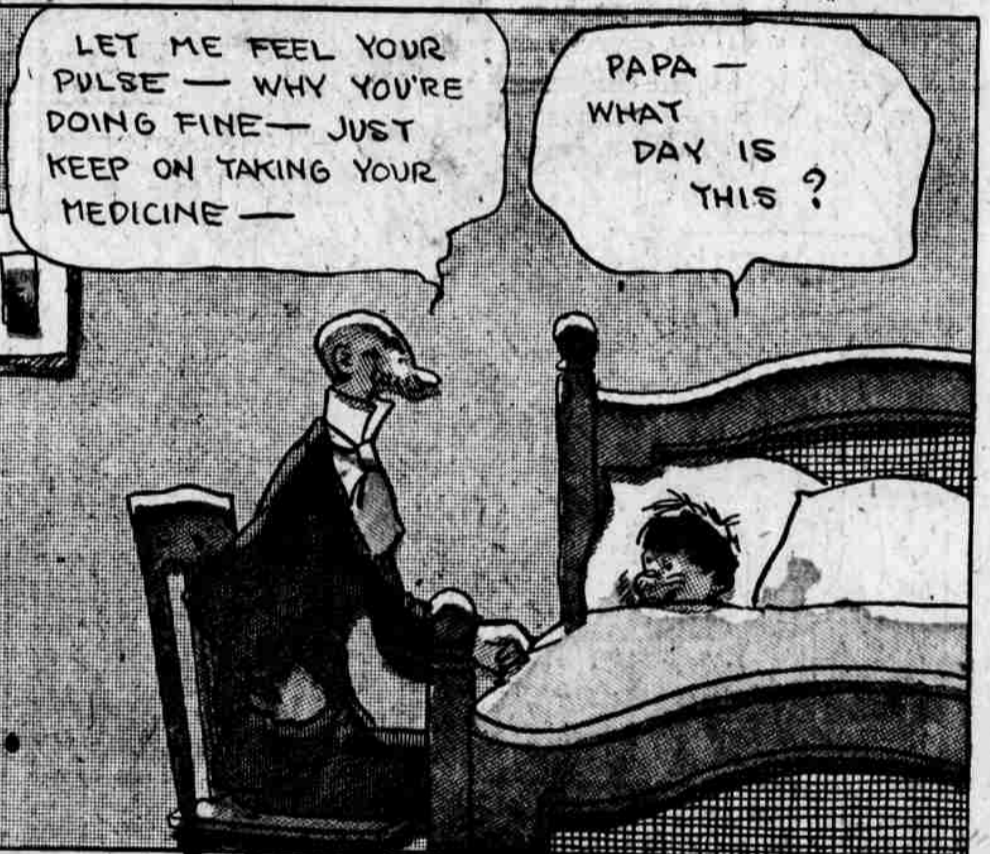
NO MATTER HOW HE TEASES DON'T GIVE HIM A BITE OR HE NEVER WILL GET WELL—I'LL GO IN AND SAY HELLO TO HIM

IT JUST SEEMS A SHAME THAT I CAN'T GIVE HIM A PIECE



WELL CHESTER HOW'S MY LITTLE MAN—THIS EVENING—WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GET WELL ENOUGH SO WE CAN GO TO THE MOVIES? HOW DO YOU FEEL?

I'M ALL RIGHT—



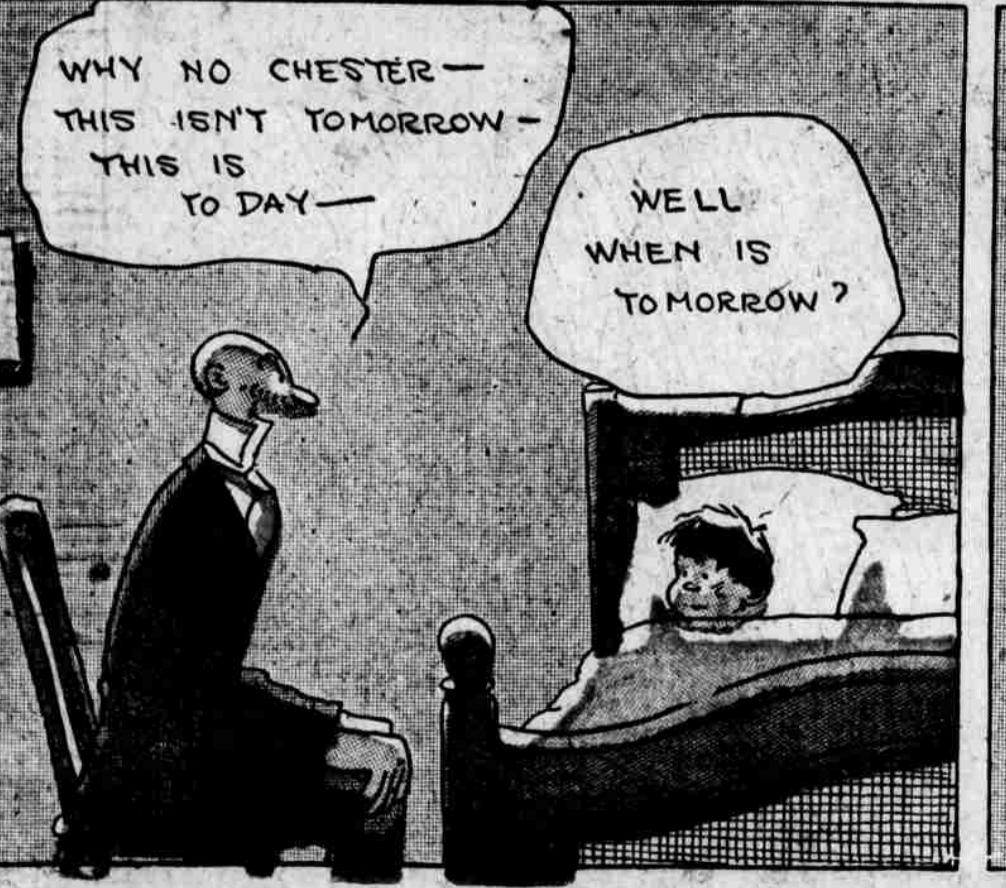
LET ME FEEL YOUR PULSE—WHY YOU'RE DOING FINE—JUST KEEP ON TAKING YOUR MEDICINE—

PAPA—WHAT DAY IS THIS?



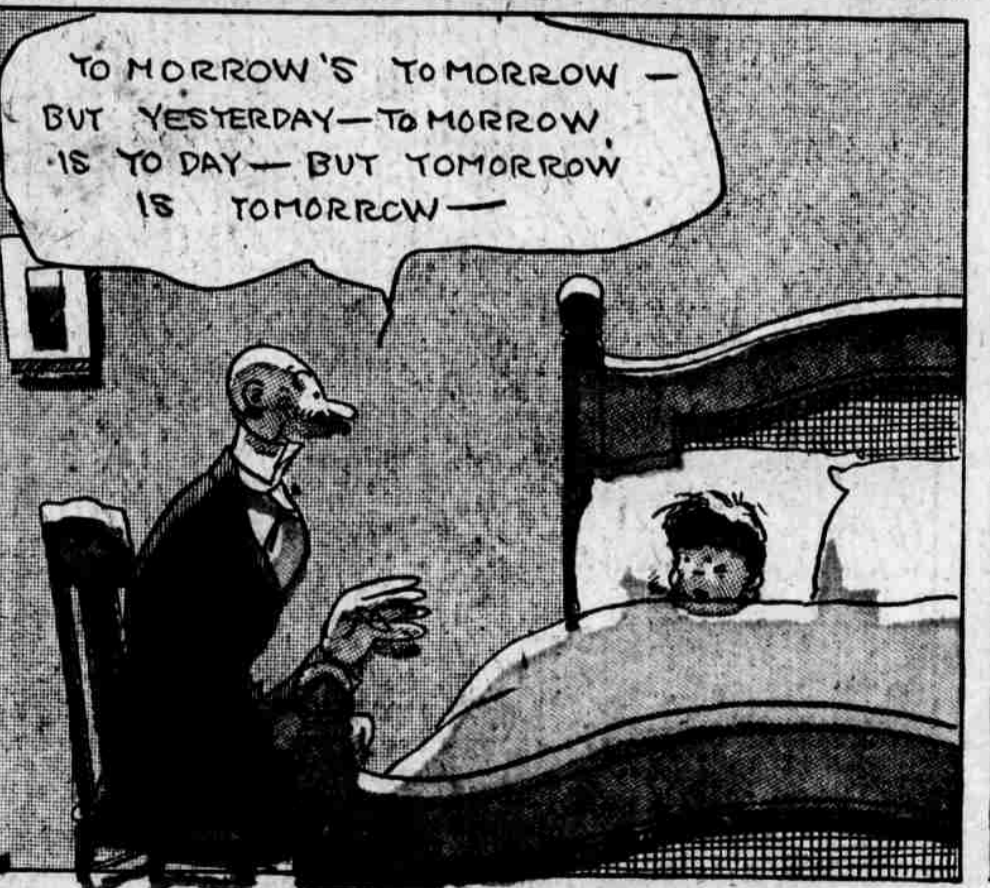
THIS IS SUNDAY—DON'T YOU KNOW THAT? THIS IS THE DAY I WAS GOING TO TAKE YOU TO CHURCH IN YOUR NEW SUIT—

I KNOW—BUT IS THIS TOMORROW?



WHY NO CHESTER—THIS ISN'T TOMORROW—THIS IS TO DAY—

WELL WHEN IS TOMORROW?



TO MORROW'S TOMORROW—BUT YESTERDAY—TOMORROW IS TO DAY—BUT TOMORROW IS TOMORROW—



WELL YESTERDAY MAMA SAID I COULD HAVE A PIECE OF CANDY TOMORROW—SO CAN I HAVE IT TODAY?

SCAT!

