THE GUMPS
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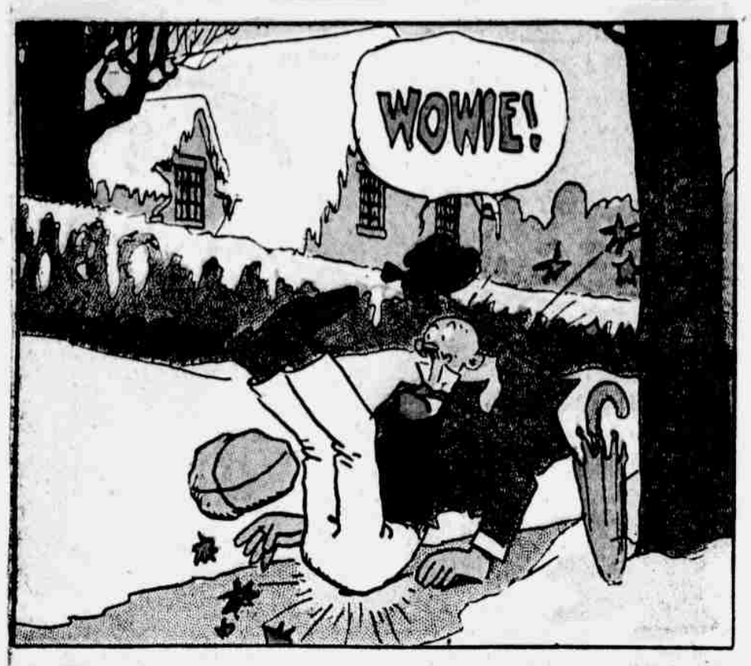
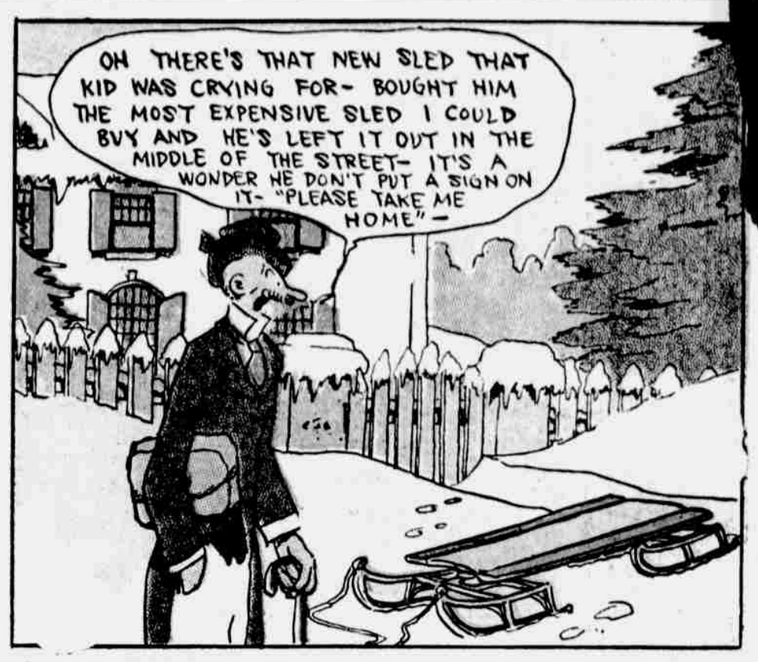
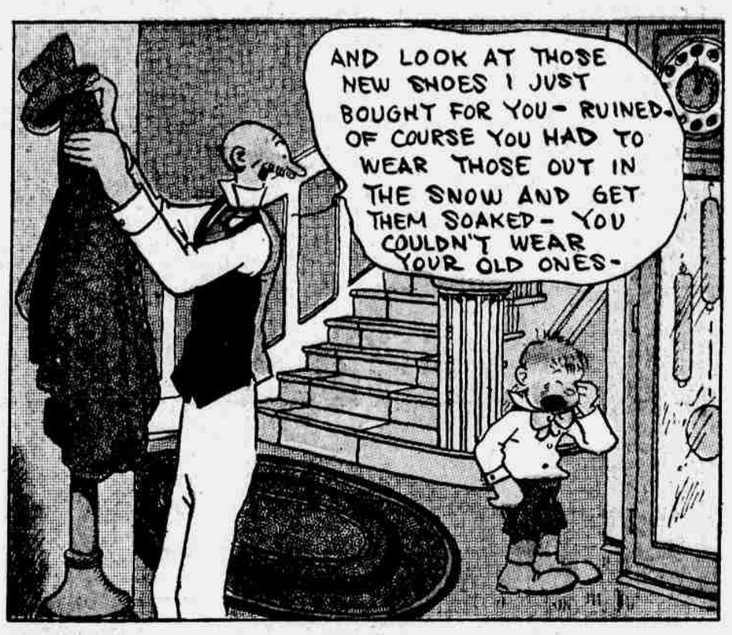
LITTLE NOO YEAR
OH MIN!
SIDNEY SMITH


WOWIE!

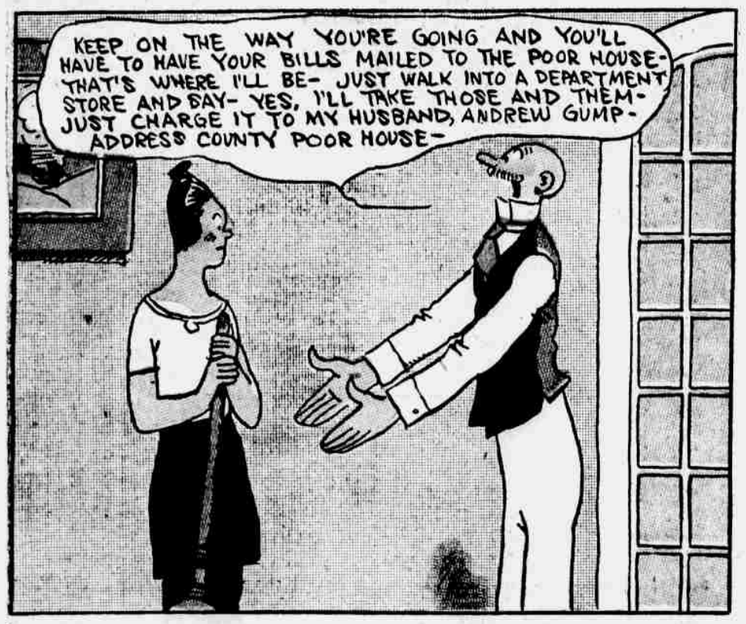
I'D LIKE TO HAVE A HOLD OF THE GUY THAT LIVES IN THAT HOUSE- I'D MAKE HIM KNEEL DOWN AND BLOW HIS BREATH ON THE SIDE WALK TILL HE MELTED THE ICE- IT WOULDN'T HURT THAT GUY TO PUT A LITTLE ASHES OUT HERE TO KEEP PEOPLE FROM BREAKING THEIR NECKS-

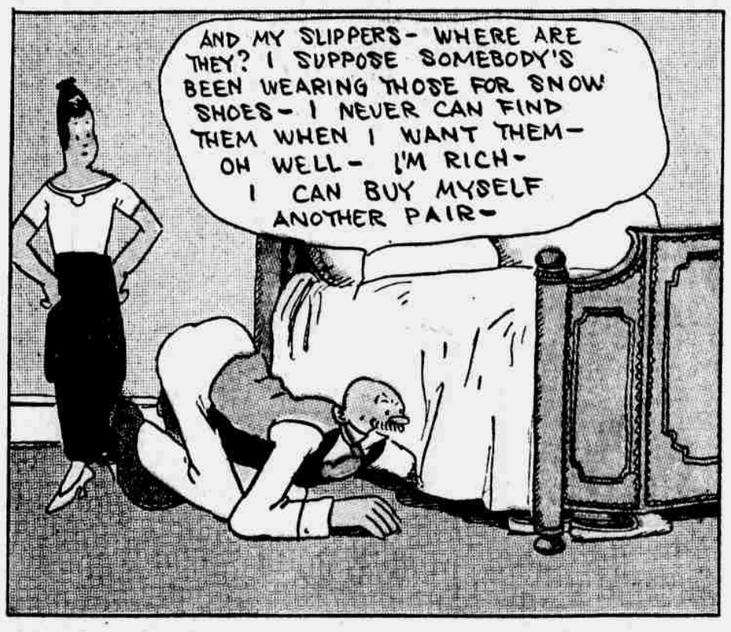

OH THERE'S THAT NEW SLED THAT KID WAS CRYING FOR- BOUGHT HIM THE MOST EXPENSIVE SLED I COULD BUY AND HE'S LEFT IT OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET- IT'S A WONDER HE DON'T PUT A SIGN ON IT- "PLEASE TAKE ME HOME"-

IS THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET WHERE YOU LEAVE YOUR SLED NOW? I SUPPOSE YOU THINK YOUR FATHER IS MADE OF MONEY- I SUPPOSE IF YOU LOST THIS YOU'D THINK I'D GO RIGHT OUT AND BUY YOU ANOTHER ONE-


AND LOOK AT THOSE NEW SHOES I JUST BOUGHT FOR YOU- RUINED. OF COURSE YOU HAD TO WEAR THOSE OUT IN THE SNOW AND GET THEM SOAKED- YOU COULDN'T WEAR YOUR OLD ONES-

JUST LOOK AT THAT- SHOES WET THROUGH- A BRAND NEW PAIR OF $6.00 SHOES- IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU TRY TO BE AS EXTRAVAGANT AS YOU CAN-


KEEP ON THE WAY YOU'RE GOING AND YOU'LL HAVE TO HAVE YOUR BILLS MAILED TO THE POOR HOUSE- THAT'S WHERE I'LL BE- JUST WALK INTO A DEPARTMENT STORE AND SAY- YES, I'LL TAKE THOSE AND THEM- JUST CHARGE IT TO MY HUSBAND, ANDREW GUMP- ADDRESS COUNTY POOR HOUSE-

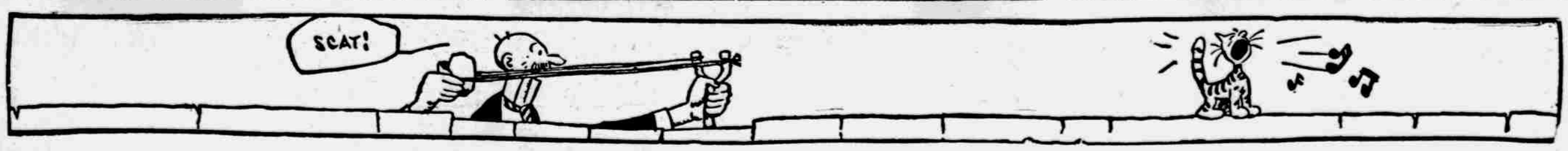

AND MY SLIPPERS- WHERE ARE THEY? I SUPPOSE SOMEBODY'S BEEN WEARING THOSE FOR SNOW SHOES- I NEVER CAN FIND THEM WHEN I WANT THEM- OH WELL- I'M RICH- I CAN BUY MYSELF ANOTHER PAIR-

AND WHO LEFT THAT GAS BURNING? WHY DON'T YOU PUT THE STOVE IN THE ICE BOX? YOU WONT WASTE SO MUCH GAS- WHILE YOU ARE BURNING THE GAS YOU CAN MELT THE ICE AT THE SAME TIME- I'LL BET YOU NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT-
SALT

SAY-

LOOK HERE, OLD GRUMBLE CAT- SEE THAT? THIS IS JANUARY 1ST ARE YOU GOING TO START THE NEW YEAR BY GRUMBLING? YOU OUGHT TO BE THANKFUL THAT YOU HAVE YOUR WIFE AND YOUR LITTLE SON- THAT YOU HAVE YOUR HEALTH-
JAN. 1 1922

NOW JUST SIGN THAT- YOUR NAME ON THE DOTTED LINE- LITTLE CHESTER WILL WITNESS IT- THIS IS YOUR RESOLUTION FOR THE COMING YEAR-
I- ANDREW GUMP- IN SOUND MIND AND GOOD HEALTH, DO HEREBY PROMISE THAT DURING THE COMING YEAR I WILL NOT FIND FAULT WITH MY WIFE OR CHILD EXCEPT IN EXTREME CASES AND THEN ONLY AFTER I SING TWO VERSES OF HOME SWEET HOME-


SCAT!