

**MUTT**

EVER SINCE A WEEK AGO WHEN I WENT TO SLEEP IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR AND HE SHAVED MY WHISKERS OFF I'VE HAD BAD LUCK! MUTT INSISTS ON MAKING A FOOL OUT OF ME!

POOR GEEF

WHEN I LET MY WHISKERS START TO GROW THEY LOOK FIERCE! AND AS LONG AS I KEEP ON SHAVING— MUTT WANTS ME TO DRESS UP LIKE A CHILD: M-M! I HAVE A IDEA!

ART DEPT.

BUD: AS MAN TO MAN— LISTEN! BZZ- Z-Z- WHISPER— ZZ-ZZ — ... ?

GUS GEEF: YEAR— GEEF, YOU DON'T SEE JEFF WITHOUT HIS WHISKERS! HE LOOKS LIKE A COMIC VALENTINE! I PHONED TO HIM TO MEET ME HERE!

"I'M AWFUL BUSY BUT I'LL WAIT!"

MEAT FEEDER

HELLO MUTT: AHAM! WHAT TH'-? How?? !!

\$1000

WHEE!!

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