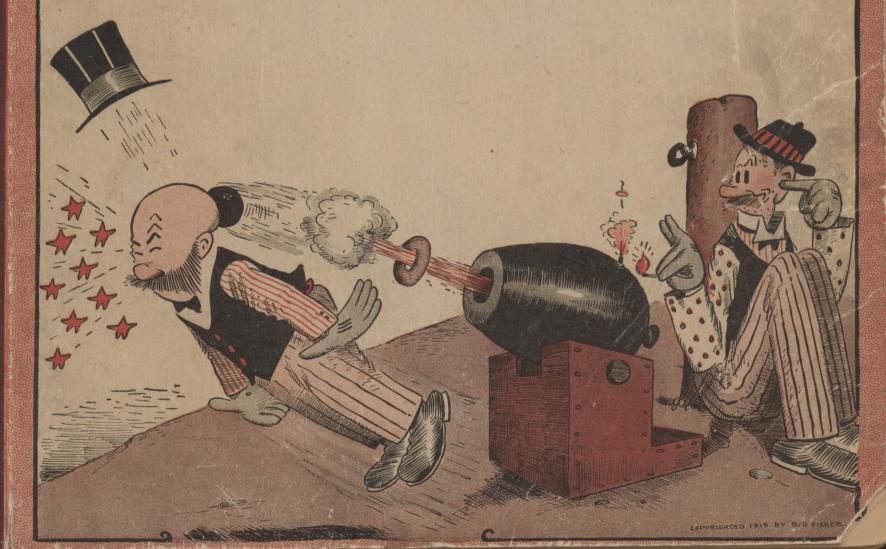
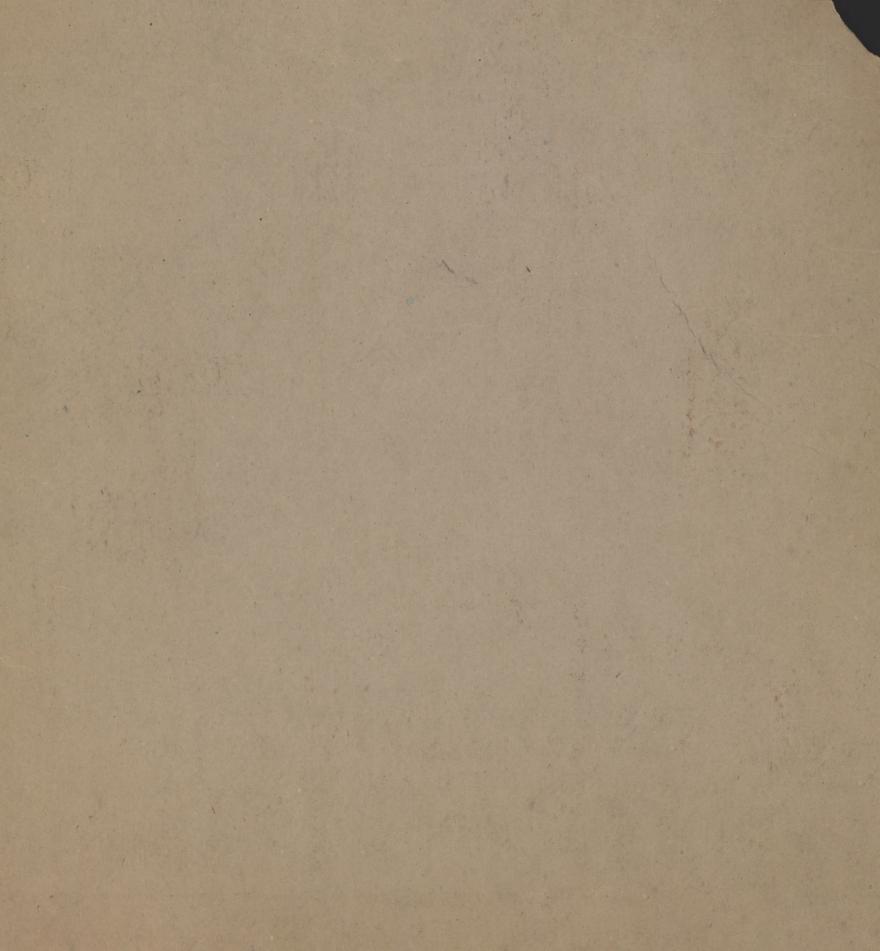
## MUITAGULIFF TRADE MARK REGISTERED - U.S. PATENT OFFICE. CARTOONS BOOK 6

By Bud Fisher.





## PAUTTAND JEFF TRADE MARK REGISTERED- U.S. PATENT OF FIG. CARTOONS BOX

Bud Fisher

CUPPLES & LEON COMPANY

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## **PREFACE**

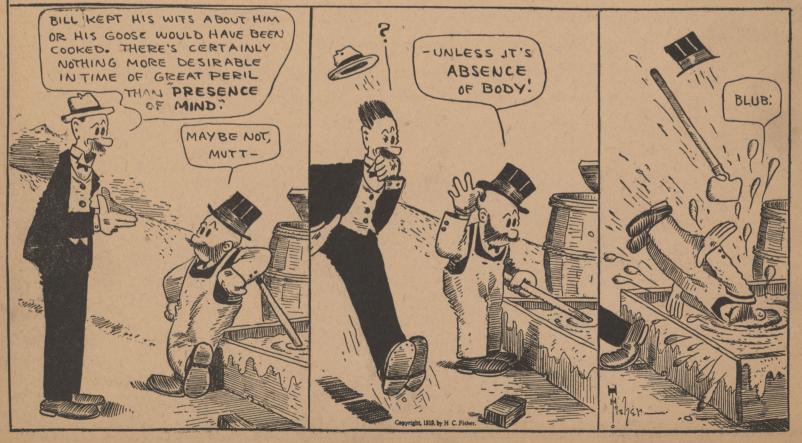
T these times of Bolsheviki, Peace, Bomb-throwers and high cost of paper, I claim a large hunk of credit for attempting to palm off another flock of this junk in book form; however, as my great pal, the G. R. (general reader), has sent in a request for another copy of the "Mutt and Jeff Cartoons", I again push out (following Book 1-Book 2-Book 3-4-5, etc.), Book 6. I offer no excuse for my nerve in doing so save the fact that the above mentioned one, two, three, four and five, added a few Kopecks to the bank roll and the fact that the great pal (G. R.) still flatters me with a desire for another book. Therefore, just to be different from other producers of necessities (?), I am this year reducing the price 50% instead of increasing 100% as is supposed to be proper in these "war excuse days". I want to impress that I am not doing this as a philanthropist but strictly owing to the fact that I hope to put the loss on my publishers. And,—take it from me,—any author who bunks a publisher is "some guy". Pay your war tax as you walk out.

Bud Fisher.

Jeff's
Got
The
Right
Dope
At
That.

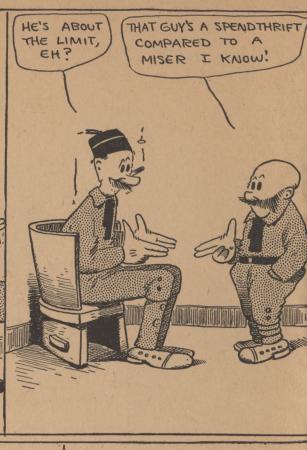






Here's
a Tip on
How to
Make
a Fan
Last
Forever.





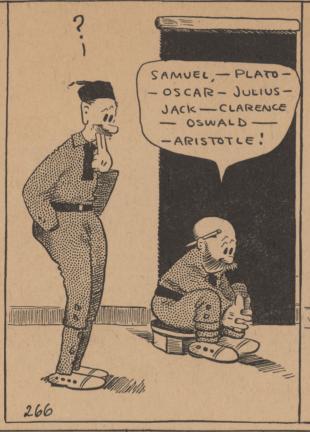


HIS GRANDFATHER WAS A MISER,

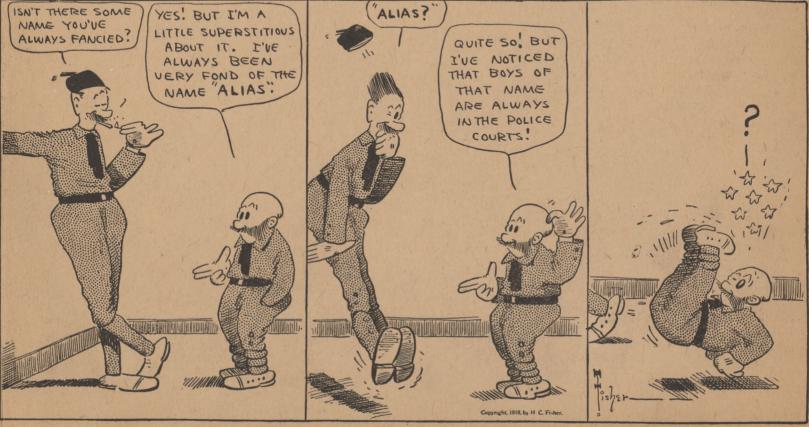


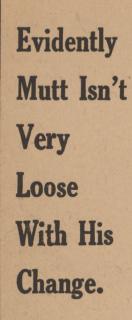


As We Go
to Press,
Bill's Kid
is Still
Waiting
for a
Name.









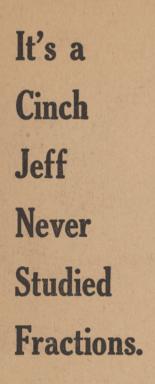




Speaking
About the
High Cost
of Food.











Jeff
Discovers
That Mutt
Can Throw
a Wicked
Number 10.





A Correspondence Course of Instruction Would Be a Little Less Painful.









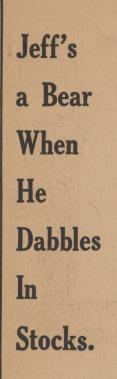
DID YOU FEEL



My
Goodness,
How the
Time
Flies!











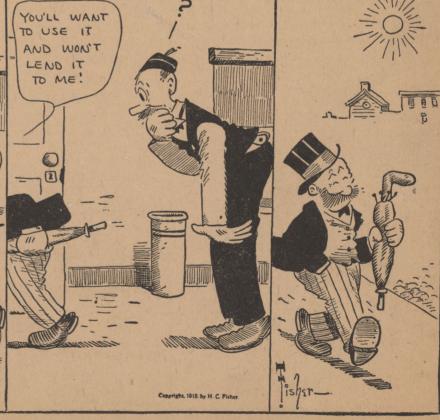


The
Little
Fellow
Has
An
Eye
On the
Future.







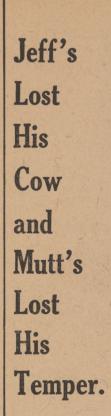


On the Level
Jeff
Hasn't
Any
More
Brains
Than a
Cootie.













Looks Like
This is
Gonna Be
a Question
of
Endurance.





For
Once
Mutt
Admits
Jeff is
Right.









Jeff's
Diary
Will
Read
Like a
Discourse
on
Astronomy.







A Story

Without

Words;

Just

Sniffs.





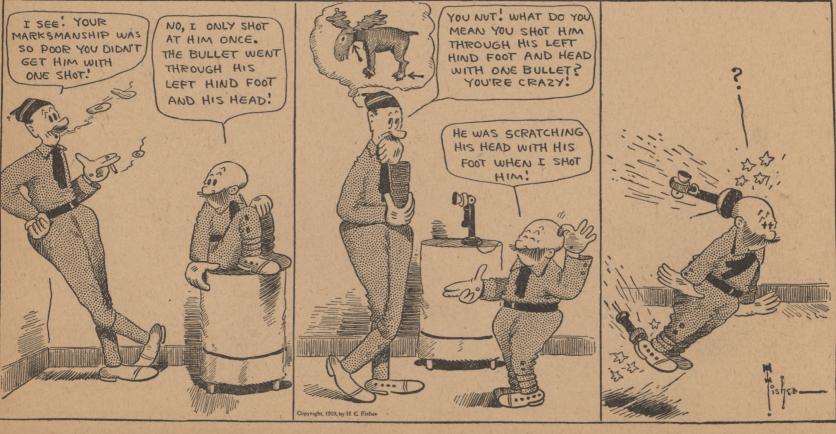






We Take
It That
Jeff
Is Some
Hunter.





You May
Fool Jeff
But You Can't
Kid a
Woodpecker.





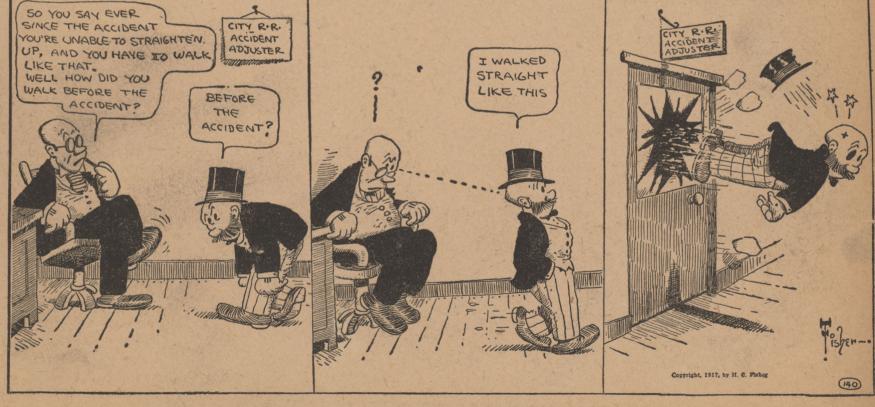
If At
First You
Succeed
Why Not
Try It
Again.





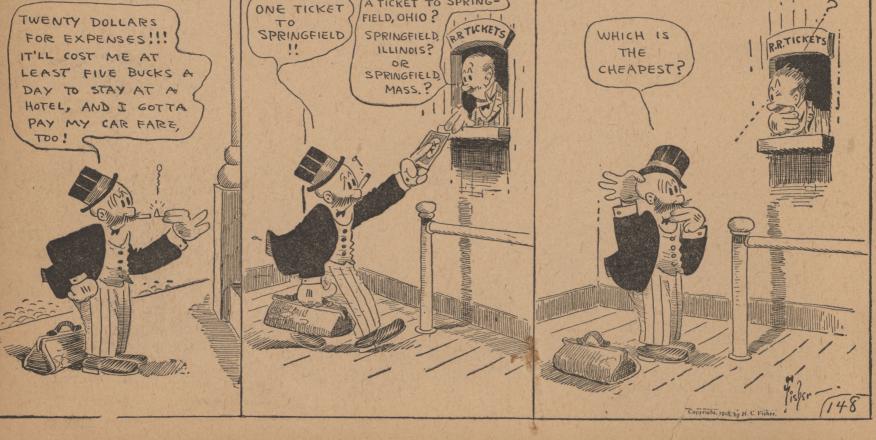
Mutt's Idea
Was Good,
But Jeff's
Execution
Was Punk.





Yes, and
Expenses
Are Getting
Higher All
The Time.





It Looks As
If Jeff Stands
Aces High
With The
Boss.



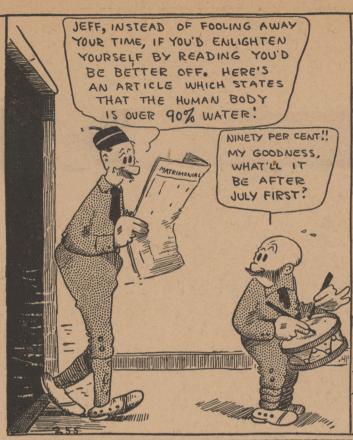


Jeff
Thinks
the
People on
Mars
Could
Employ
Practical
Methods.

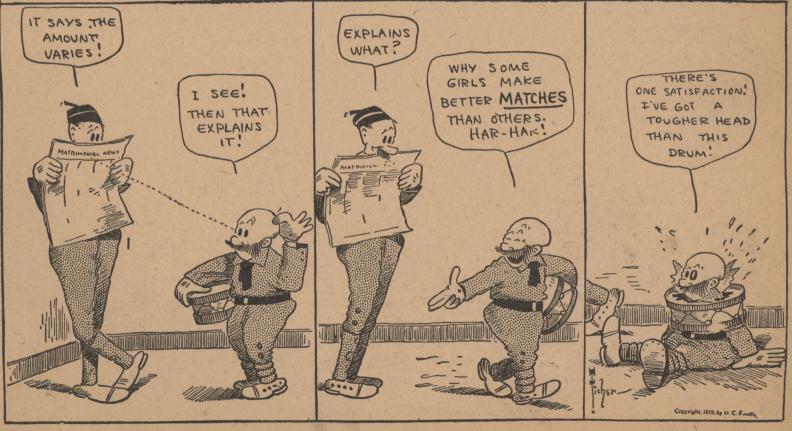




Anyway,
Jeff
Knows
What
Matches
Are
Made of.







Dan
Cupid's
Got to
Flash a Big
Roll to
Interest
Jeff.







AND IT GOES ON TO SAY THAT HE HAS ANOTHER DAUGHTER,



HE HAS ANOTHER

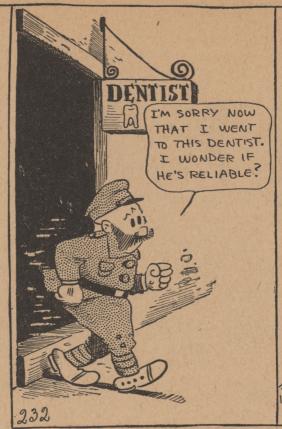
DAUGHTER, FORTY-FIVE

YEARS OF AGE, TO

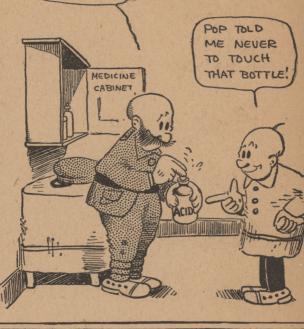




And Not
Only that,
But an
Interpreter
Wouldn't
Help
Matters
Any.



YES, CICERO, THEY MAY STING
LITTLE JEFF ONCE, BUT
THAT'S ALL. YOU PATTERN
AFTER ME AND YOU'LL GROW
UP TO BE A SMART MAN!

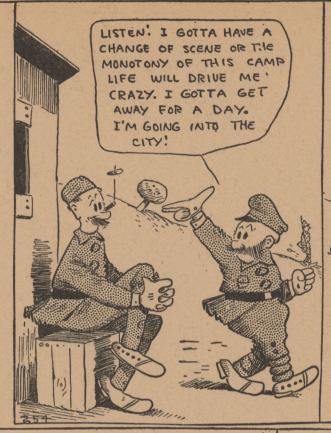








Jeff Didn't
Know There
Was Such a
Word in the
English
Language.



HERE DAY AFTER
DAY, AND TO-DAY'S
THE CLIMAX. I
GOTTA GET AWAY
FROM IT FOR A
FEW HOURS!

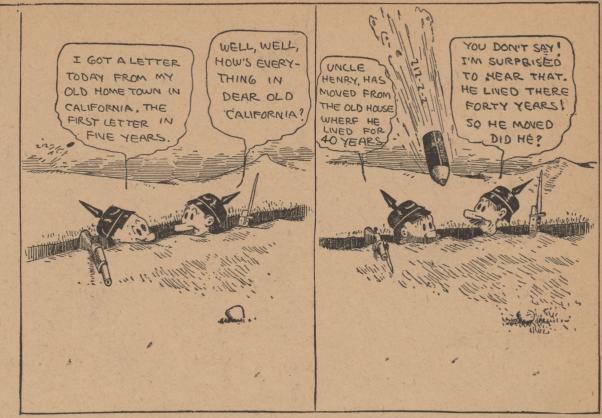








Jeff's
Uncle Must
Be Some
GlobeTrotter.





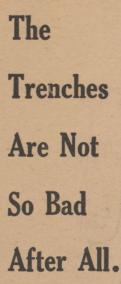




The
Weather
Indications
Point to
a Storm
With a
Cyclone
Finish.









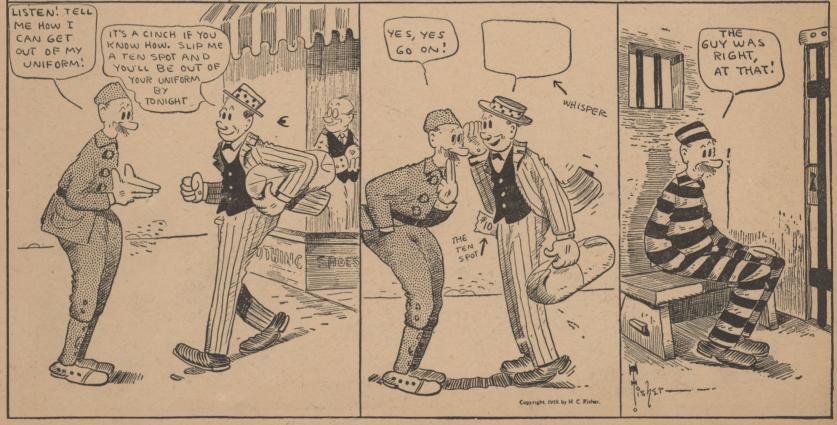




Mutt Has
Unique
Success In
Getting
Out
of His
Uniform.





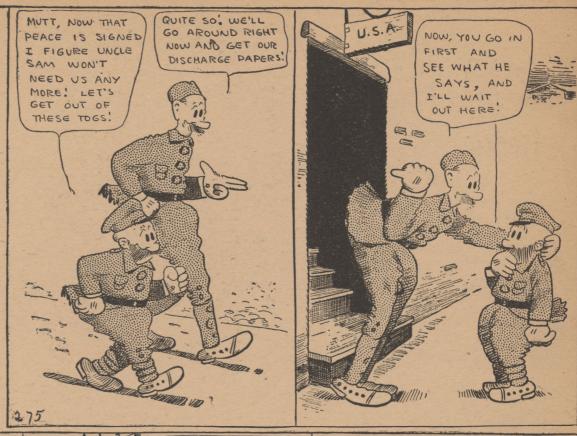


Jeff
Picks
Out a
"Dead"
One.

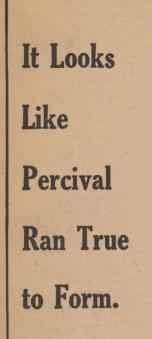




Uncle Sam
Slips Jeff
His
Discharge.



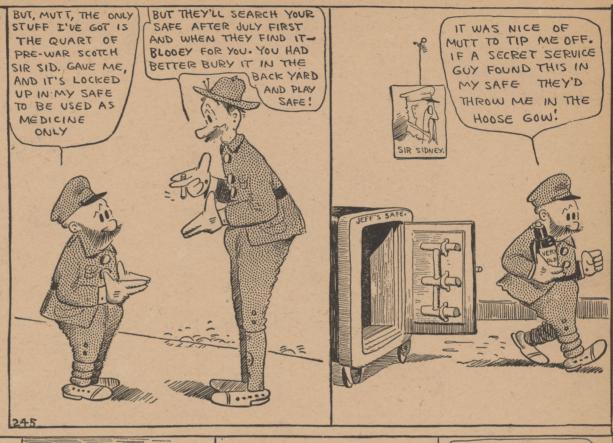








And Now
If Jeff
Gets Sick
He'll
Have to
Call in
a Doc.





Sid's Lucky
That the
Smallest
He Had
Wasn't
a Twenty
Spot.





You
Can't
Blame
Jeff
Much,
at
That.





From the
Looks of
Things,
Mutt's
Landed
Some Job.







YEAH! AND IT'S LUCKY I MET YOU.

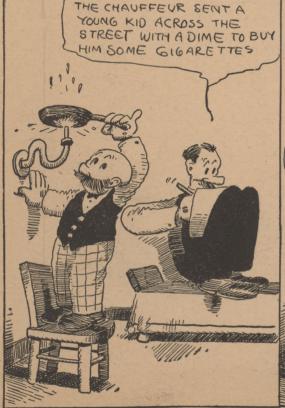




A Chauffeur
Can
Certainly
Cross
The Street
Alone.











There's
Many a
Slip
Twixt
The Cup
And the
Oesophagus.













It's a Good
Thing Jeff
Tried Out
His
Defense
on Mutt
Instead of
Jess.











Mutt Ought
To Get a
Route Book
Before He
Goes Travelling.





