

GASOLINE ALLEY

King

FRIENDS: SPUD, WHIMPY AND I AN' OUR GOOD SHIP WIMSI. WE WERE TOSSED ASHORE ON AN ISLAND. WE WERE PICKED UP BY THE CREW OF THIS TWO MASTER AN' BECAUSE THEY WOULDN'T TURN AROUND AND TAKE US WHERE WE WANTED TO GO WE'RE STILL BOUND FOR AFRICA.

SO WE'RE GOIN' TO AFRICA AFTER ALL.

ISN'T THAT JUST OUR LUCK!

YEAH, WHEN WE'D A LOT. RATHER BE MAKIN' FOR HOME.

HEY, WHAT DO YOU KIDS THINK THIS IS - AN EXCURSION BOAT? WHAT'S YOUR NAMES?

I'M SKEEZIX AN' THIS IS SPUD.

AN' I'M WHIMPY.

SKEEZIX, YOU REPORT TO THE COOKS GALLEY. TAKE THAT PAIL, SPUD, AN' SWAB DOWN THE DECK. WHIMPY, YOU COME WITH ME.

SHOW WHIMPY HOW TO MAKE UP THE FO'CASTLE BUNKS. FUZZY.

PLEASURE IS ALL MINE, MATEY.

SURE I CAN PEEL POTATOES. I'VE BEEN CAMPIN' AN' LEARNED ALL ABOUT IT.

WELL SPIN THEM PEELIN'S THINNER, BUDDY. SPUDS DON'T GROW ON THIS SHIP.

THE WIMSI! SO THAT'S THE LUGGER YOU GOT WRECKED IN. YOU HAD LUCK TO GET TOSSED ON SHORE.

YES, SIR.

YOU'VE GOT TINE OF SUCCOTASH AN' SPARROW GRASS AN' THINGS STOWED IN HER. THAT WOULDN'T GO FAR WITH THIS CREW.

WE BROUGHT IT ALONG TO EAT IN AFRICA.

AFRICA? THEM WON'T KEEP TILL WE GET TO AFRICA. THEY GOES TO THE CAPTAIN'S MESS TO SAVE 'EM. I'M WILLIN' TO HELP SAVE 'EM MYSELF.

ANOTHER CRACK LIKE THAT, BLEARY, AN' YOU'LL GET OFF AN' WALK.

DOESN'T THE CAPTAIN EVER EAT WITH US, MR. BONES?

HIM? NOT ON YER FINGERHEAD! NOT HIM! WE'S PARTICULAR WE IS!

HE'S STILL WAITIN' FOR A INVITATION.

GOLLY! I NEVER SAW ANYBODY EAT BEFORE.

WONDER WHAT CARGO THIS BOAT IS CARRVIN' TO AFRICA.

GEE, THEY COULDN'T CARRY MUCH BESIDES GRUB FOR THE CREW!

Little Orphan Annie

IT'S BEEN FIVE DAYS, SINCE YOU RESCUED ME AND WE ESCAPED. GUESS WE'RE SAFE BY THIS TIME.

THAT SURE WAS ABOUT AS NARROW AN ESCAPE AS I EVER HOPE TO HAVE - IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, SANDY, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MY FINISH - WELL, HERE WE ARE, ON THE LOOSE AGAIN - LUCKY I HAD QUITE A LOT OF MONEY SEWED IN MY DRESS.

LET'S SEE - HAMBURGERS AND MILK AND DOUGHNUTS - OH, YES - AND HAVE YOU GOT A NEWSPAPER?

YES, INDEED - AND WILL THAT BE ALL?

WHILE BACK IN COSMIC CITY THE PUBLIC IS AROUSED TO FEVER PITCH - AT LAST PINCHPENNY HAS BEEN EXPOSED IN HIS TRUE COLORS.

NO ONE CAN STOP US - COME ON -

THERE'S JUST ONE TREATMENT FOR A FELLER LIKE THAT - COME ON, BOYS -

HOLD ON, MEN - WE'LL HAVE NO VIOLENCE - THE LAW MUST BE ALLOWED TO TAKE ITS COURSE - IN THIS CASE, GENTLEMEN, JUSTICE WILL BE DONE - STAND BACK.

THEY ARE AFRAID OF YOU, AGATE - YOU'VE STOOD 'EM OFF FOR A WHILE.

MOBS ARE MADE UP OF COWARDS - STILL, I CAN HARDLY BLAME THEM FOR FEELING AS THEY DO.

LET'S SEE IF OUR TWO PRISONERS ARE READY TO TALK.

DON'T LET THOSE MEN AT ME - I'M INNOCENT AS A LAMB - I'LL FIGHT THIS THING - HAVE MY RIGHTS.

OH, YEAH?

HOW ABOUT YOU? ARE YOU READY TO TALK? WHERE IS ANNIE?

BAH! I HAVEN'T SEEN THAT BRAT FOR A MONTH - YOU'RE ALL CRAZY - YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING ON ME - YOU YOKELS MAKE ME SICK - WAIT 'TILL OUR LAWYER GETS HERE FROM THE CITY.

THAT KNIFE AND THAT LETTER - WHY, ANNIE SUSPECTED MR. PINCHPENNY ALL ALONG - NOW HE AND HIS SON HAVE BEEN 'EXPOSED' - BUT WHERE IS ANNIE? I'D LIKE TO CHOKE OLD PINCHPENNY. TILL HE TELLS THE TRUTH.

OH, FRED - ANNIE MUST BE SAFE - I FEEL IT - BUT I'M SO WORRIED.

THANKS TO FAITHFUL SANDY'S PROMPT AND COURAGEOUS ACTION, ANNIE IS SAFE AND SOUND.

GEE, I WONDER WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN COSMIC CITY - IF MR. BARRISTER GAVE MY LETTER TO MR. AGATE, I'LL BET THINGS ARE PLENTY HOT FOR OLD PINCHPENNY.

HEY! LISTEN TO THIS - ON TH' FRONT PAGE, OF TH' CITY PAPER - 'PROMINENT CITIZEN AND SON SAVED FROM MOB IN COSMIC CITY' - SEE - THEY'VE GOT 'EM IN JAIL - AND THEY THINK I WAS DONE AWAY WITH - BOY, OH BOY - ARE TH' PINCHPENNY'S IN A JAM NOW!

WELL, ANYTHING THEY GET SERVES 'EM RIGHT - BUT WE MUSTN'T LET MR. AND MRS. FUTILE WORRY 'BOUT US - I'LL SEND 'EM A POST CARD, TELLIN' 'EM WE'RE SAFE.

Maw Green

HA - THAT NEW COPPER IS SURE BUSY - HE'S GIVIN' RAFFERTY A TICKET FOR PARKIN' - AND IS RAFFERTY SORE.

YEAH - THAT NEW COP IS TOO OFFICIOUS - BUT RAFFERTY'LL GET IT FIXED, OK - HE'S GOT PLENTY INFLUENCE IN THIS WARD.

THAT'S TH' TROUBLE WITH OUR LAWS - IF YUH BREAK A LAW, YUH SHOULD TAKE YER MEDICINE.

THERE'S TOO MANY FOLKS LIKE RAFFERTY - FIGGER THEY CAN 'FIX' ANYTHING - AND HE CALLS HIMSELF AN HONEST CITIZEN - OBEY THE LAW - THAT'S MY MOTTO.

HERE COMES THAT NEW COPPER, NOW - GOOD MORNING TO YE, OFFICER.

UMPH - MORNING YOURSELF, MAM.

HEY, YOU KNOW BETTER'N THAT FLOWER POT ON A WINDOW SILL -

IT'S HURTIN' NO BODY.

WANTA ARGUE, EH? TELL IT TO TH' JUDGE - I KNOW TH' LAW.

YEAH? I DARE YUH TO GIMME THAT TICKET - I'M A LAW ABIDIN' CITIZEN, AND A TAXPAYER.

YEAH? AND I S'POSE YUH'VE GOT INFLUENCE, EH? S'POSE YUH THINK YUH CAN 'FIX' IT.

YOU'RE DOG GONED TOOTIN'! I CAN 'FIX' IT, FLAT-FOOT.

IT'S AN OUTRAGE - GIVIN' ME A TICKET - I'LL SEE TH' ALDERMAN - I'LL GO CLEAR TO TH' MAYOR, IF I HAVE TO - I'LL FIX THAT DUMB COPPER'S CLOCK - I'VE GOT INFLUENCE IN THIS TOWN.

TEACHER: "Johnny why are you late this morning?"

"PLEASE, TEACHER, MOTHER RAN OUT OF PUFFED WHEAT"

TEACHER: "Well, couldn't your Mother wait 'till tomorrow morning?"

"SURE! MOTHER COULD, BUT I COULDN'T!"

QUAKER PUFFED WHEAT and PUFFED RICE

(Adv.)