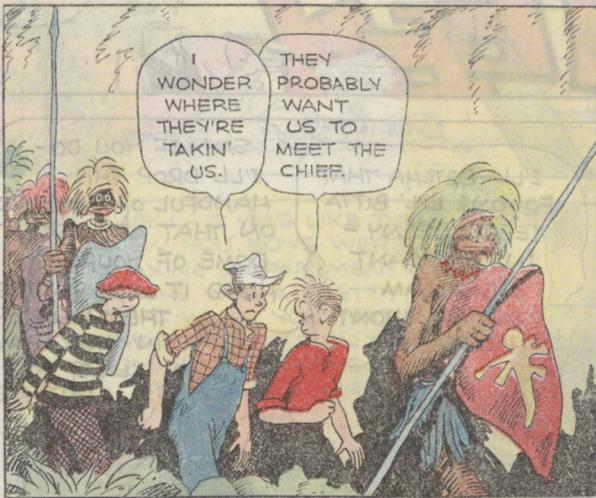


GASOLINE ALLEY

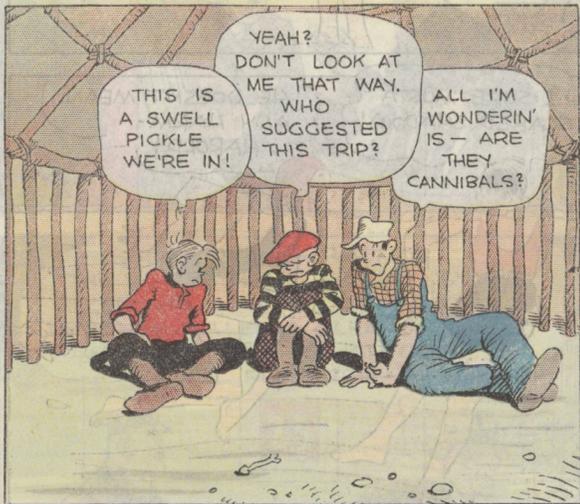
KINDLY TELL THE WORLD THAT SPUD, WHIMPY AN' SKEEZIX ARE IN AFRICA AGAIN TODAY, CAPTURED BY A TRIBE OF NATIVES. IF ALL GOES WELL YOU WILL HEAR FROM US LATER. I THANK YOU.



I WONDER WHERE THEY'RE TAKIN' US. THEY PROBABLY WANT US TO MEET THE CHIEF.



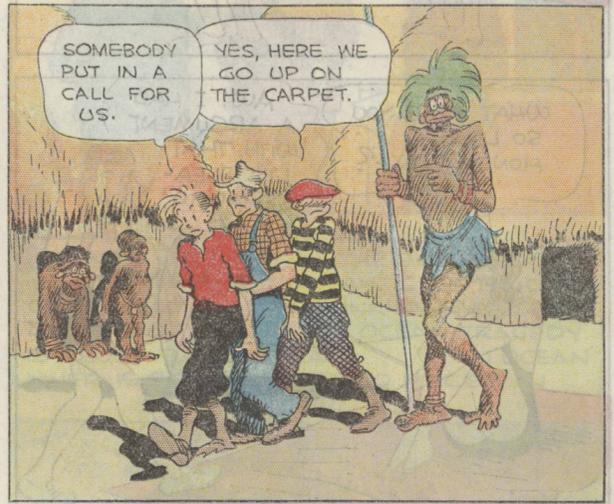
IT'S JAIL FOR US! AN' BAIL 3000 MILES AWAY.



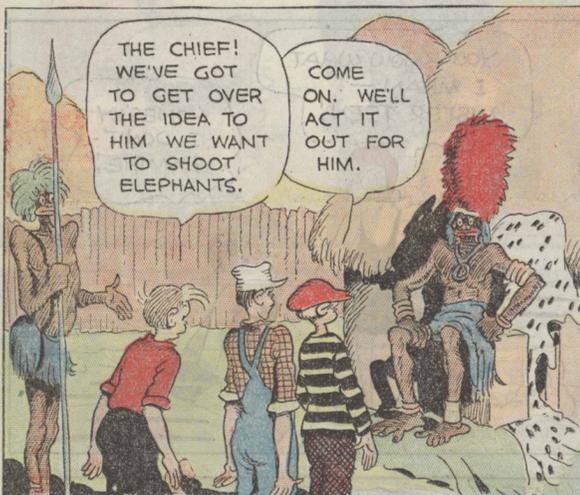
THIS IS A SWELL PICKLE WE'RE IN! YEAH? DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY. WHO SUGGESTED THIS TRIP? ALL I'M WONDERIN' IS - ARE THEY CANNIBALS?



LOOK THEY'RE STAKIN' US TO DINNER! I BETCHA THEY WANT TO FATTEN US UP.



SOMEBODY PUT IN A CALL FOR US. YES, HERE WE GO UP ON THE CARPET.



THE CHIEF! WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER THE IDEA TO SHOOT ELEPHANTS. COME ON, WE'LL ACT IT OUT FOR HIM.



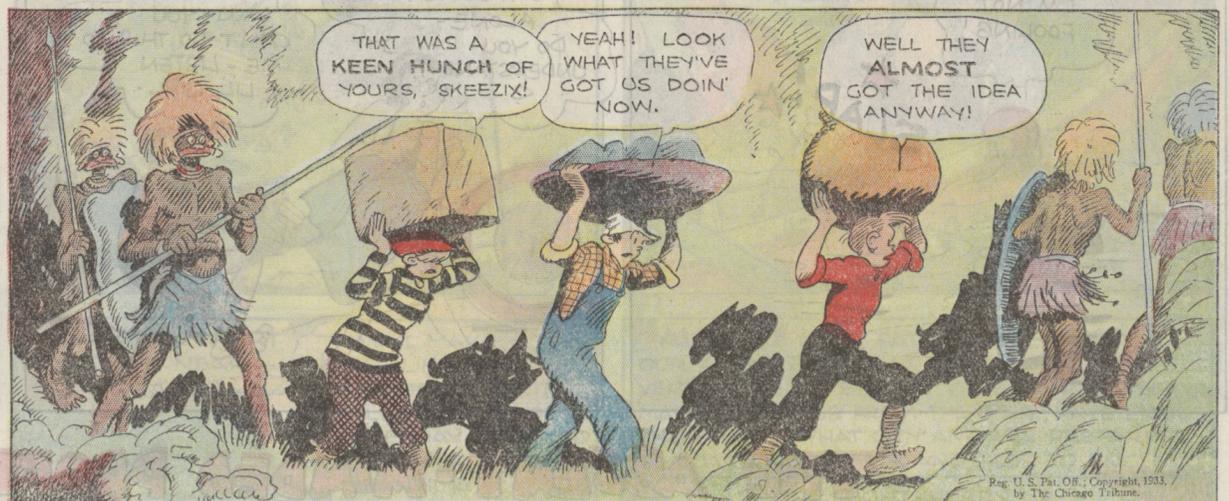
BANG BANG BANG!



THIS WILL SHOW HIM WE WANT BOYS TO CARRY SUPPLIES FOR US THROUGH THE JUNGLE. I HOPE HE GETS THE HUNCH. HE WILL IF HE'S SEEN THE PICTURES IN AFRICAN HUNTING BOOKS.

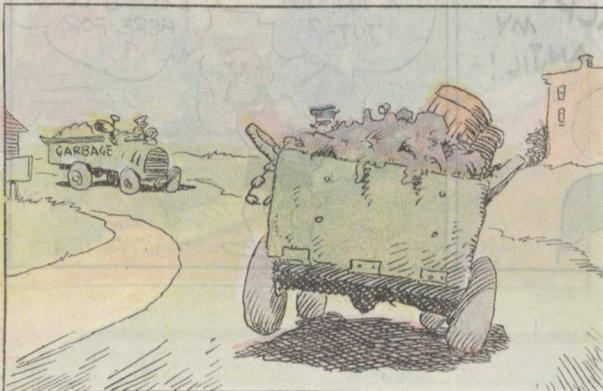


SEE THEY'RE GETTIN' THE OUTFIT AN' SUPPLIES READY! BY GOLLY YOUR SIGN LANGUAGE GOT OVER TO HIM ALL RIGHT. YOU'RE GOOD, SKEEZIX.



THAT WAS A KEEN HUNCH OF YOURS, SKEEZIX! YEAH! LOOK WHAT THEY'VE GOT US DOIN' NOW. WELL THEY ALMOST GOT THE IDEA ANYWAY!

That Phoney Nickel



WHAT LUCK TODAY, JOE? NOTHIN' BUT AN OL' CIGARETTE CASE, ONE EARRING AN' A PHONEY NICKEL.

Puny Puns



THIS IS THE LAST! I ATE PICKWICK FOR BREAKFAST.

JOE COOKED UP A FINE STORY