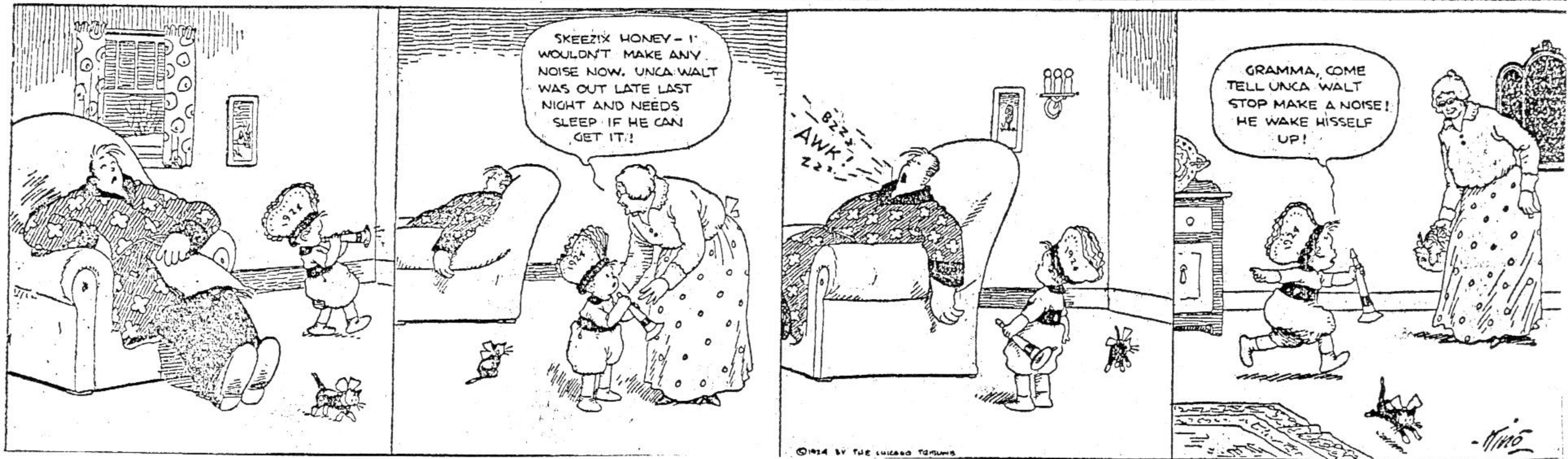


GASOLINE ALLEY—SOFT PEDAL, WALT!



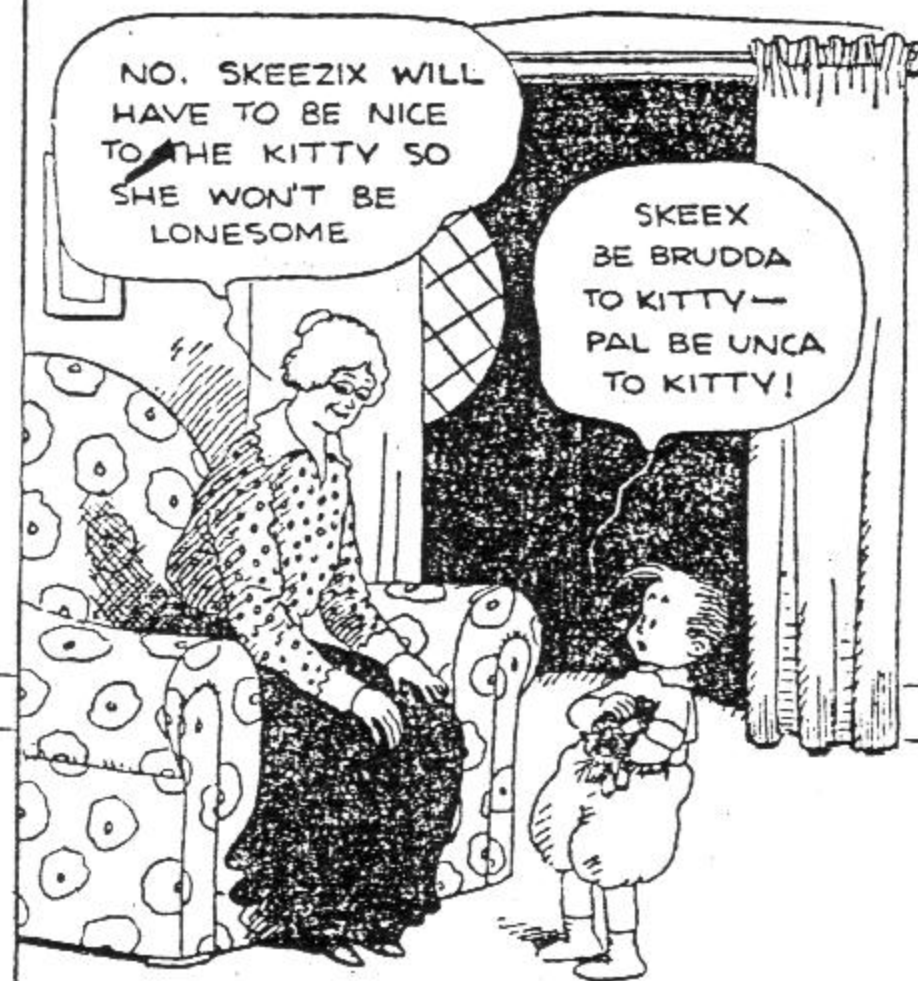
SKEEZIX HONEY - I' WOULDN'T MAKE ANY NOISE NOW. UNCA WALT WAS OUT LATE LAST NIGHT AND NEEDS SLEEP IF HE CAN GET IT!!

GRAMMA, COME TELL UNCA WALT STOP MAKE A NOISE! HE WAKE HISSELF UP!

BZZZ AWK ZZZ

GASOLINE ALLEY—NO, PAL, YOU CAN'T BE EVEN A SECOND COUSIN.

(Copyright, 1924.)



- King



HERE'S THIS MISTLETOE MANDY IT'S BEEN UP FOR A WEEK AND I DON'T THINK IT'S ANY GOOD.

I PUT IT UP IN THE KITCHEN AN' SEE IF I HAS ANY BETTER LUCK. MIS BLOSSOM

WHAT YOU BORROWIN' THIS TIME, RACHEL?

I HATES TO TROUBLE YOU, MANDY BUT COULD YOU LOAN ME YOUR CURLIN' IRON?

PLATO! NOW YOU STOP!

NO GOOD? I SAYS IT'S NO GOOD!



YES SIR, WE'LL HAVE A QUIET LITTLE DINNER AND SEE THE BEST MOVIE IN TOWN!

OH WALT, I'VE BEEN ASKED TO BRING A FRIEND OVER TO A LITTLE PARTY AT HARPERS' TONIGHT. WOULD YOU GO?

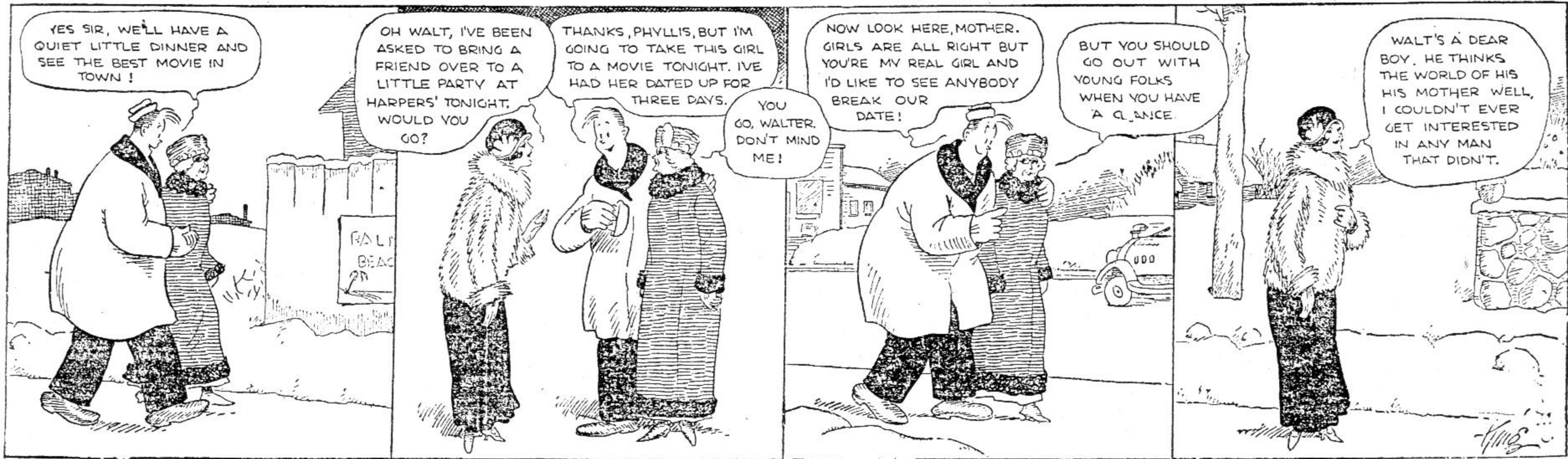
THANKS, PHYLLIS, BUT I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS GIRL TO A MOVIE TONIGHT. I'VE HAD HER DATED UP FOR THREE DAYS.

YOU GO, WALTER. DON'T MIND ME!

NOW LOOK HERE, MOTHER. GIRLS ARE ALL RIGHT BUT YOU'RE MY REAL GIRL AND I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY BREAK OUR DATE!

BUT YOU SHOULD GO OUT WITH YOUNG FOLKS WHEN YOU HAVE A CHANCE.

WALT'S A DEAR BOY. HE THINKS THE WORLD OF HIS MOTHER WELL, I COULDN'T EVER GET INTERESTED IN ANY MAN THAT DIDN'T.

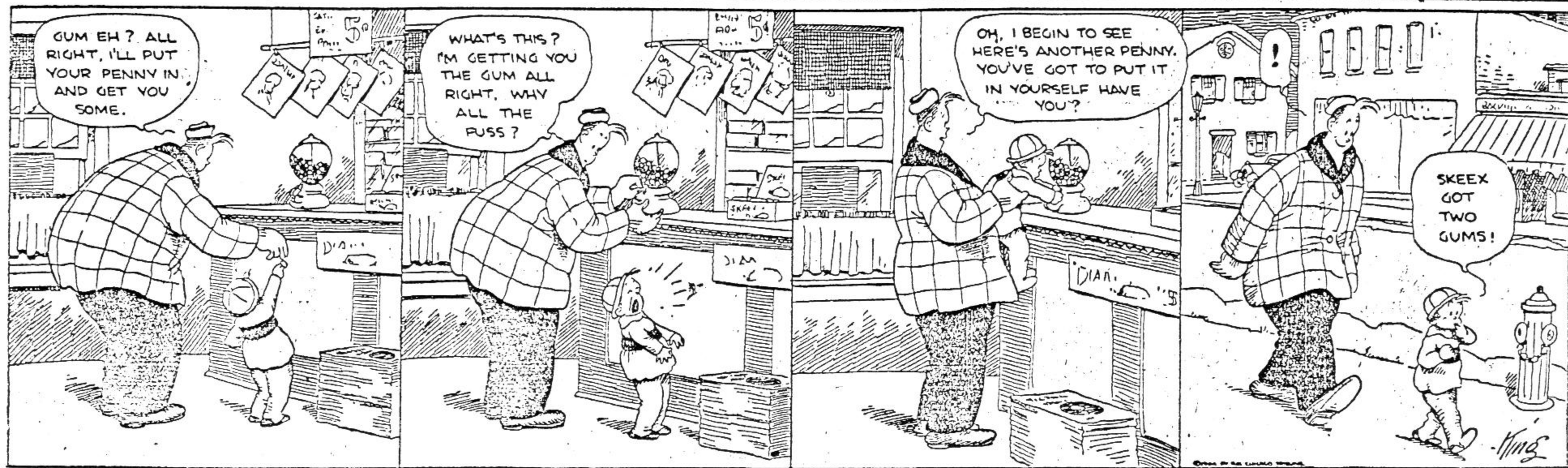




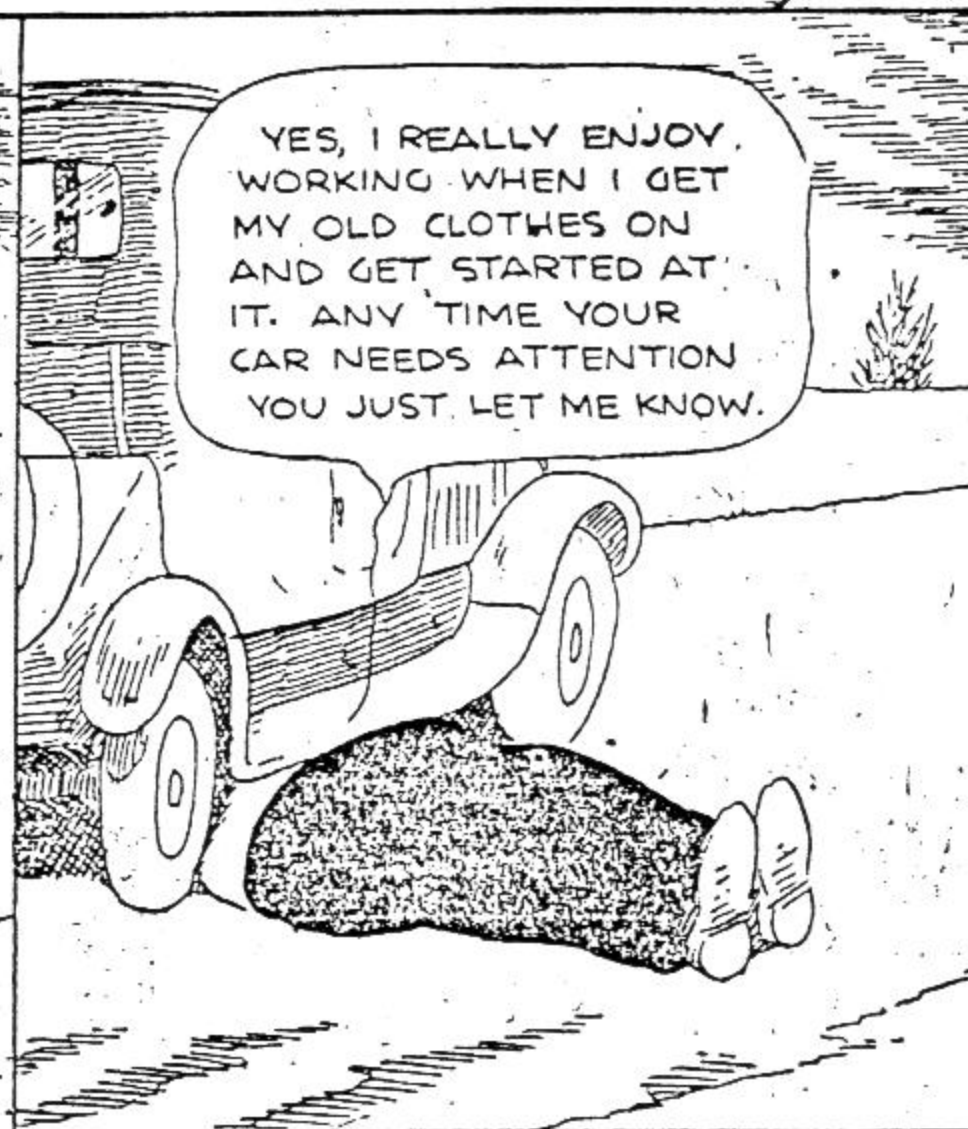
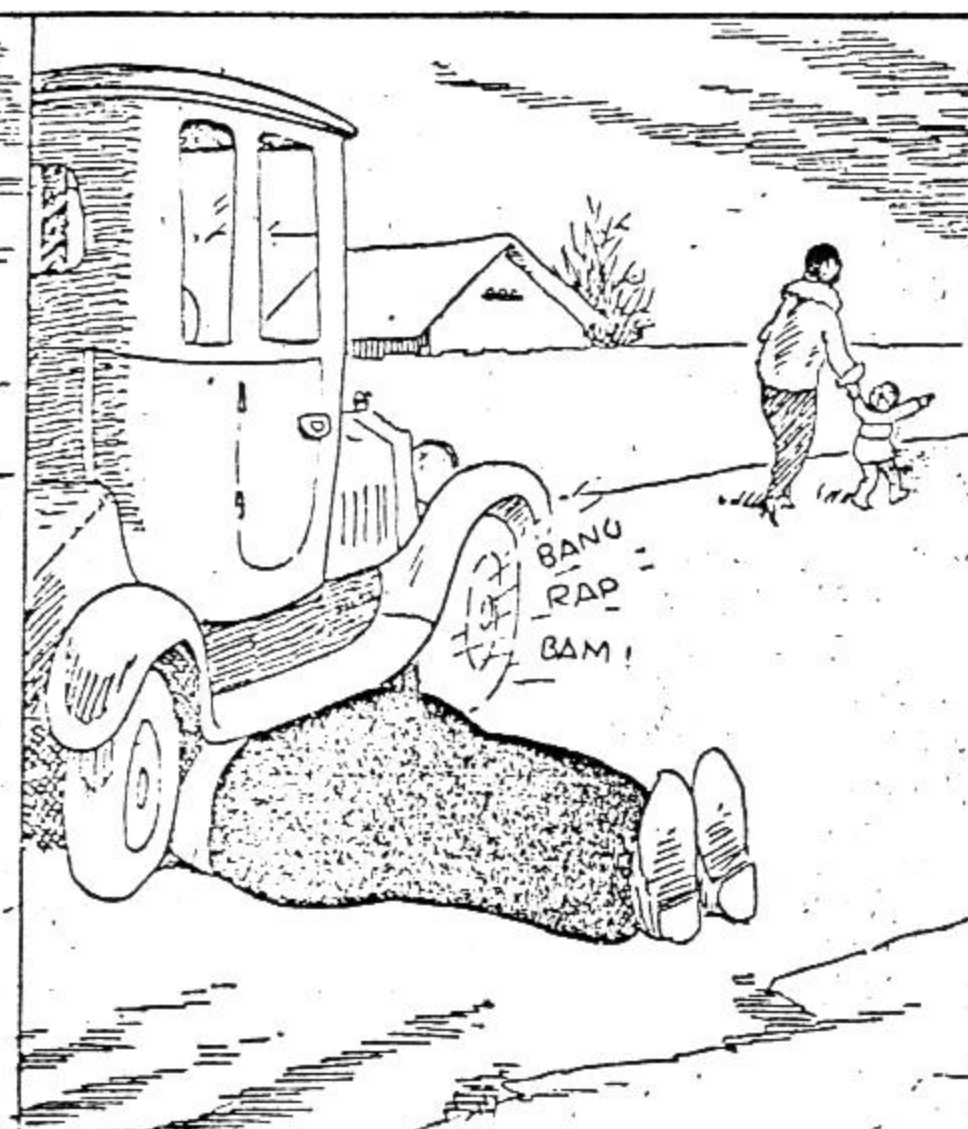
GASOLINE ALLEY—JUST BETWEEN WALT AND PHYLLIS



GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEXIA WINS—UNCLE WALL SECOND



GASOLINE ALLEY—BETTER CHECK UP ON YOUR AUDIENCE, WALT





I MUST CALL PHYLLIS AND SEE HOW HER CAR IS WORKING SINCE I FIXED IT.

WALTER, TELL ME—HOW MUCH DOES MRS. BLOSSOM REALLY MEAN TO YOU?



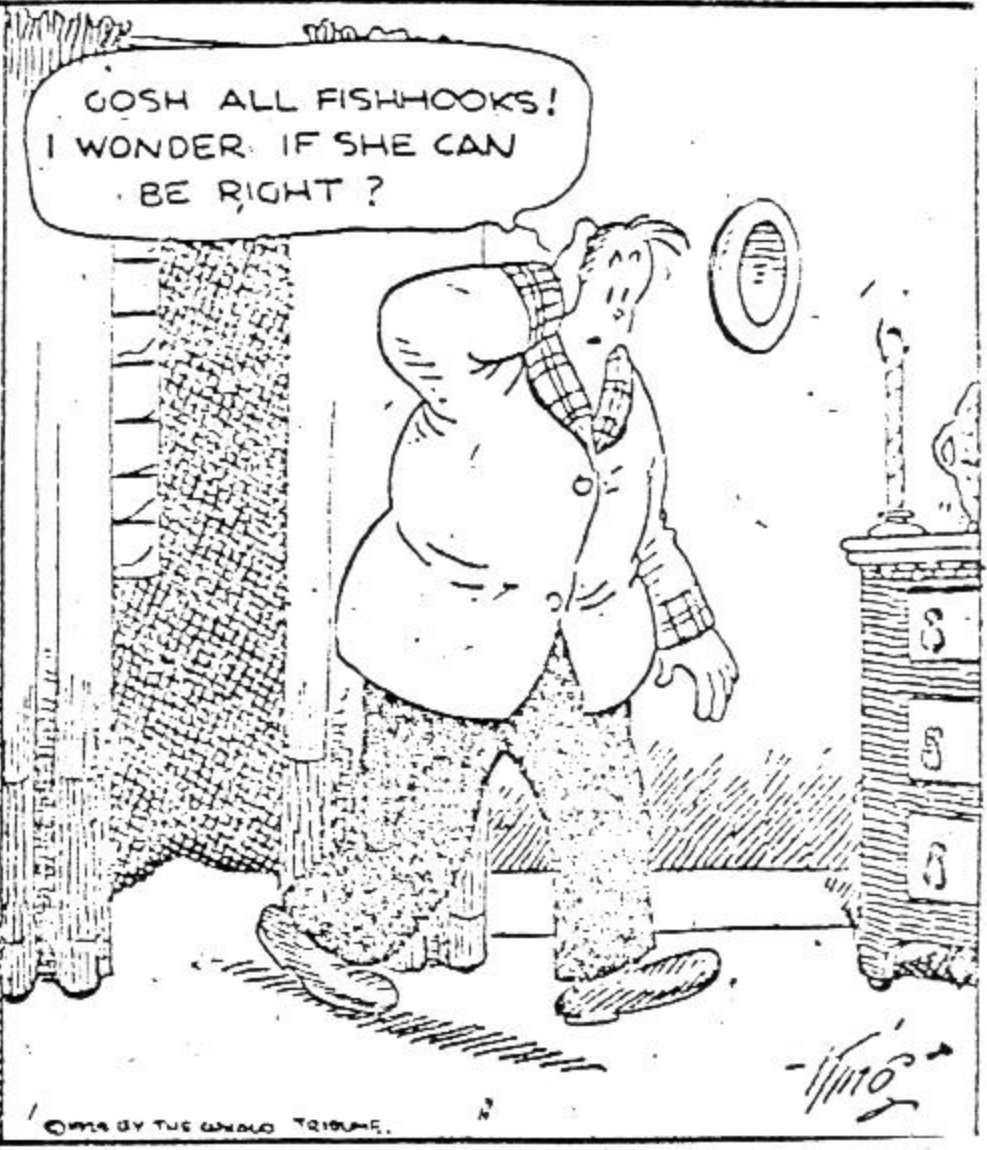
WHY I LIKE HER VERY MUCH, MOTHER. I LIKE TO GO PLACES WITH HER AND DON'T WANT ANYBODY ELSE TO CUT ME OUT, THAT'S ALL.

ARE YOU SURE THERE'S NOTHING MORE?



WHY YES. WHAT MORE DID YOU THINK? I'M SURE THAT'S ALL.

WELL, PERHAPS A MOTHER CAN SEE MORE THAN OTHER PEOPLE CAN. SHE MAY SEE THINGS A SON WOULDN'T ADMIT' EVEN TO HIMSELF.



GOSH ALL FISHHOOKS! I WONDER IF SHE CAN BE RIGHT?

1/11/54

GASOLINE ALLEY—THERE, MOTHER, NOW YOU CAN GET A NIGHT'S REST

IT WAS AWFULLY NICE OF YOU TO GET THIS TRUNK FOR ME FOR CHRISTMAS, WALTER. IT'S ALL PACKED. WILL YOU TIE IT FOR ME?

THAT TRUNK DOESN'T NEED TYING, MOTHER. IT'S A GOOD ONE

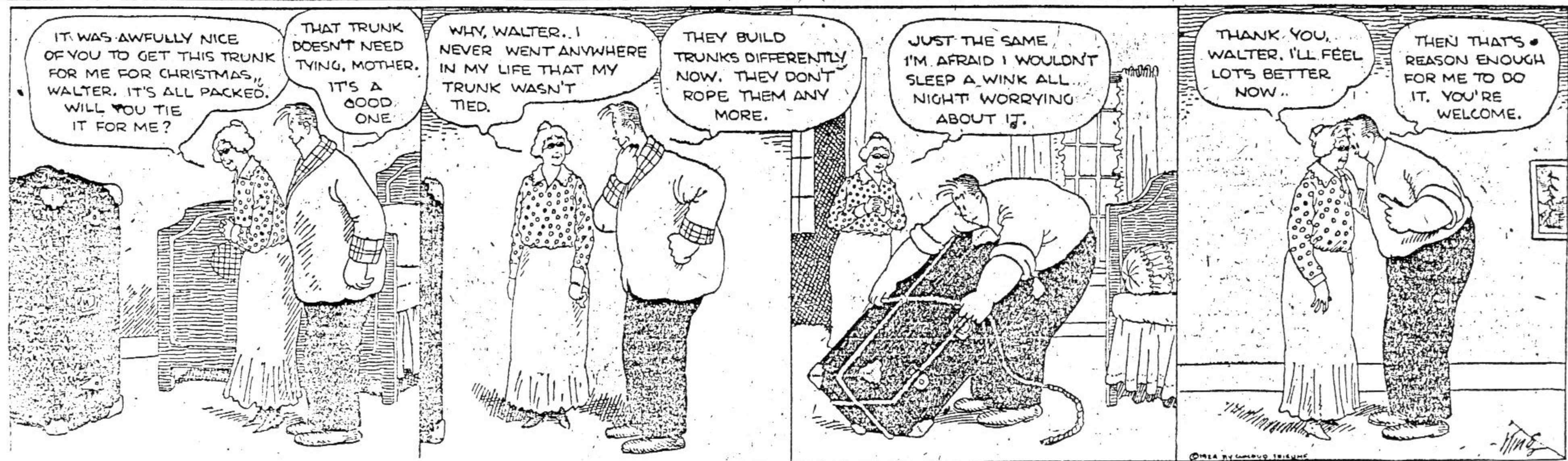
WHY, WALTER.. I NEVER WENT ANYWHERE IN MY LIFE THAT MY TRUNK WASN'T TIED.

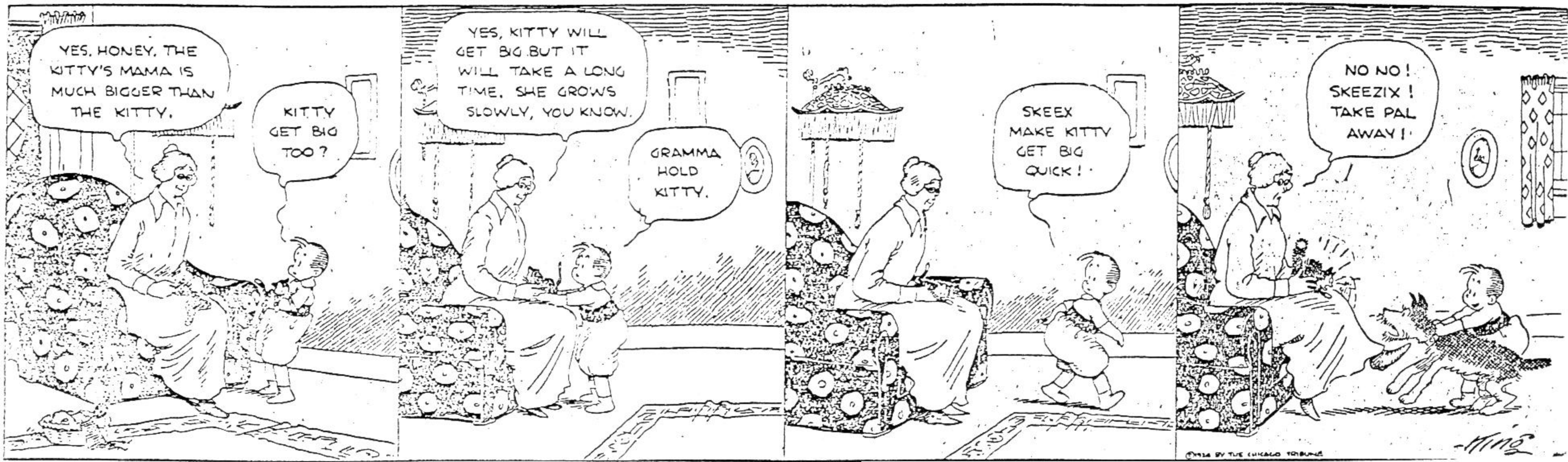
THEY BUILD TRUNKS DIFFERENTLY NOW. THEY DON'T ROPE THEM ANY MORE.

JUST THE SAME, I'M AFRAID I WOULDN'T SLEEP A WINK ALL NIGHT WORRYING ABOUT IT.

THANK YOU, WALTER. I'LL FEEL LOTS BETTER NOW..

THEN THAT'S REASON ENOUGH FOR ME TO DO IT. YOU'RE WELCOME.





YES, HONEY, THE KITTY'S MAMA IS MUCH BIGGER THAN THE KITTY.

KITTY GET BIG TOO?

YES, KITTY WILL GET BIG BUT IT WILL TAKE A LONG TIME. SHE GROWS SLOWLY, YOU KNOW.

GRAMMA HOLD KITTY.

SKEEX MAKE KITTY GET BIG QUICK!

NO NO! SKEEZIX! TAKE PAL AWAY!

GASOLINE ALLEY—WICKER AND HIS WINNING WAYS AGAIN

I'M LEAVING FOR HOME TOMORROW, MR. WICKER. IT HAS BEEN VERY ENJOYABLE MEETING WALTER'S FRIENDS HERE

I ASSURE YOU IT HAS BEEN A GREAT PLEASURE TO US TO HAVE YOU VISIT HIM.

AND YOU ARE TO BE CONGRATULATED ON HAVING SUCH A MANLY SON. HE IS ADMIRABLE AND RESPECTED BY EVERYONE. HE IS HELPFUL AND UNSELFISH, GENEROUS AND LOYAL

I'VE ALWAYS FELT THAT WAY ABOUT HIM, MYSELF, MR. WICKER. I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU THINK SO TOO.

YOU CERTAINLY OUGHT TO BE PROUD OF HIM

WALTER, THE MORE I SEE OF MR. WICKER THE MORE I THINK HE IS A MAN OF DISCRIMINATION AND A GOOD JUDGE OF HUMAN NATURE

GASOLINE ALLEY—GOOD-BY, MOTHER, COME AGAIN!

TAKE GOOD CARE OF MR. WALT AND SKEEZIX, RACHEL. YOU'VE BEEN AWFULLY NICE TO ME SINCE I CAME

I JES' BEEN TICKLED PINK TO HAVE YOU HERE MA'AM, I SURE HAS.

GRAMMA COME SOME MORE

YOU'LL COME AND SEE GRANDMA, WON'T YOU? I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU SKEEZIX, DARLING

GO RIGHT ALONG WALTER. DON'T MIND ME. I'M JUST A SENTIMENTAL OLD LADY

?

GRAMMA BRING SKEEX ANUDDA KITTY



GASOLINE ALLEY—UXTRY! UXTRY! AVERY IN BIG SMASHUP!



SAY WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHY DON'T YOU PUT OUT YOUR HAND WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO STOP?

WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME BRAKES PUT ON THAT OLD RATTLETRAP. WHAT DO YOU MEAN RAMMING ME TWENTY-FIVE MILES AN HOUR?

ME RAM YOU? I WAS STANDING STILL YOU BACKED INTO ME!

NEVER MIND THE COMEDY. YOU BENT MY TIRE RACK. WHAT'S YOUR NAME? WHO DO I SEND THE BILL TO?

DON'T TRY TO GET FUNNY. YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR ALL THE DAMAGE DONE TO MY TOURING CAR. AND THERE'S PLENTY.

LISTEN. YOU CAN'T DAMAGE JUNK. BUT THE NEXT TIME YOU WANT TO SHORTEN YOUR WHEEL BASE PICK ON SOMEBODY ELSE!

- KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY LAYS PLANS FOR A COUNTER ATTACK



WHAT WAS THE MATTER, AVERY, COULDN'T YOU STOP?

IT WASN'T MY FAULT THIS BIRD AHEAD OF ME DIDN'T PUT OUT HIS HAND.

GOSH AVERY THAT'S TOO BAD. WHAT DID YOU DO TO THE OTHER CAR?

I HOPE YOU WON'T HAVE TO PAY YOUR DAMAGE AND HIS TOO

I SHOULD SAY NOT! HE'S GOT INSURANCE AND BELIEVE ME HE OR THE COMPANY WILL PAY THE BILL.

I HOPE IT WORKS OUT THAT WAY, BUT-

YEH, THESE INSURANCE ADJUSTERS ARE HARD BOILED.

TOO BAD YOU HAVEN'T INSURANCE YOURSELF.

A FELLOW RAN INTO ME ONCE AND I COLLECTED \$1700!

THAT BIRD CAN'T BLUFF ME. I'M GOING TO GET SOME WITNESSES AND FIGHT HIM TO A FRAZZLE.

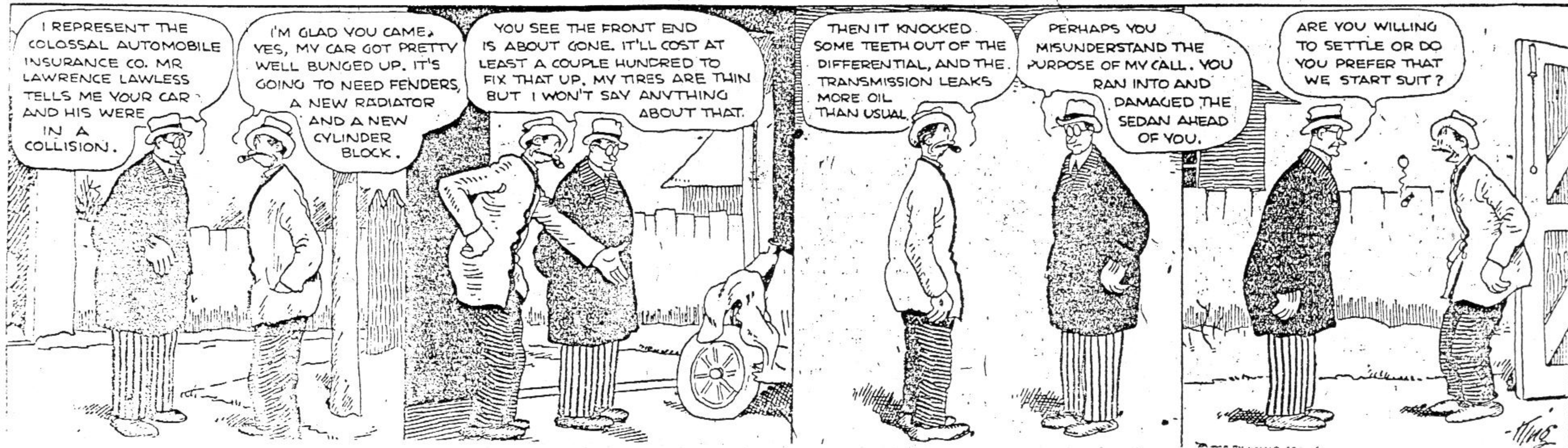
PERSONAL

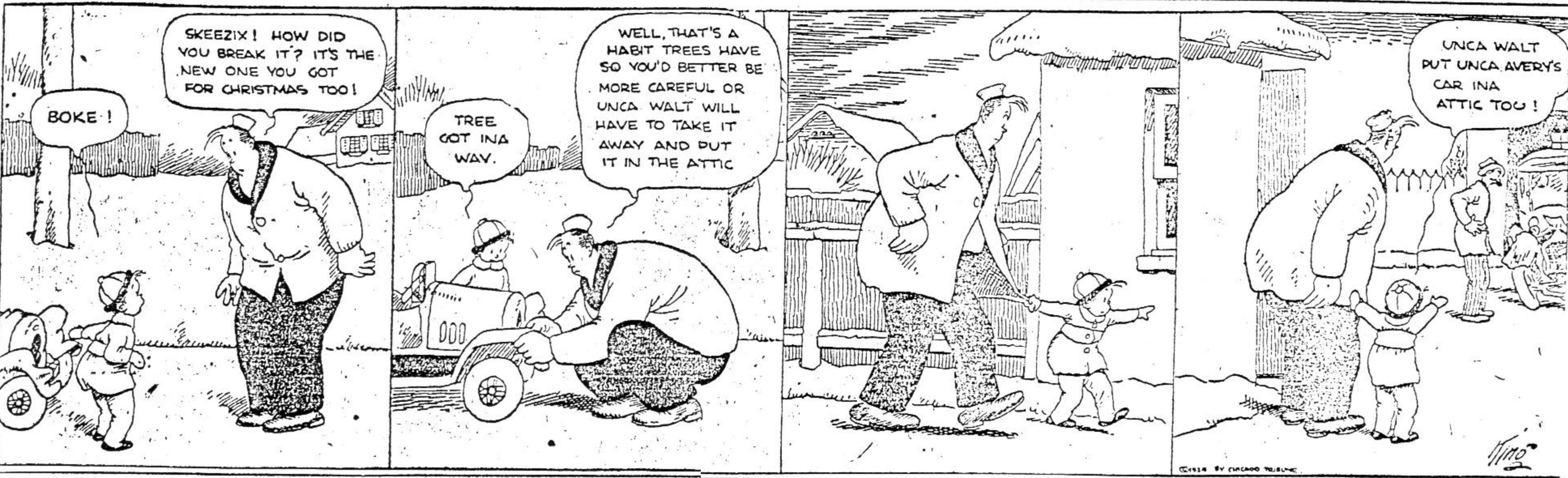
PERSONS SEEING ACCIDENT THURS. BOUL. NEAR 16 TH. WHEN SEDAN STOPP'D SHORT CAUSING DAMAGE TO CAR B'HIND PLSE NOTIFY AVERY CARE OF GASOLINE ALLEY.



King

GASOLINE ALLEY—A VERY THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO GET LIZZIE ALL FIXED UP.





SKEEZIX! HOW DID YOU BREAK IT? IT'S THE NEW ONE YOU GOT FOR CHRISTMAS TOO!

BOKE!

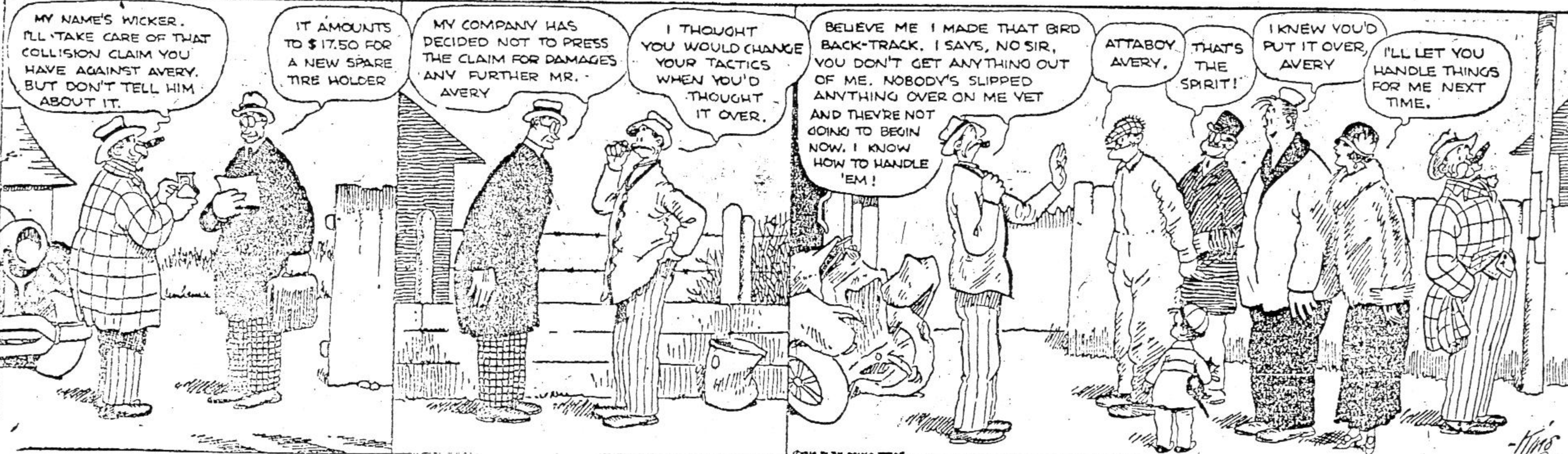
TREE GOT INA WAY.

WELL, THAT'S A HABIT TREES HAVE SO YOU'D BETTER BE MORE CAREFUL OR UNCA WALT WILL HAVE TO TAKE IT AWAY AND PUT IT IN THE ATTIC

UNCA WALT PUT UNCA AVERY'S CAR INA ATTIC TOU!

Hino

GASOLINE ALLEY — AVERY IS TOO WISE FOR BIRDS LIKE THAT



MY NAME'S WICKER. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT COLLISION CLAIM YOU HAVE AGAINST AVERY. BUT DON'T TELL HIM ABOUT IT.

IT AMOUNTS TO \$17.50 FOR A NEW SPARE TIRE HOLDER

MY COMPANY HAS DECIDED NOT TO PRESS THE CLAIM FOR DAMAGES ANY FURTHER MR. AVERY

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD CHANGE YOUR TACTICS WHEN YOU'D THOUGHT IT OVER.

BELIEVE ME I MADE THAT BIRD BACK-TRACK. I SAYS, NO SIR, YOU DON'T GET ANYTHING OUT OF ME. NOBODY'S SLIPPED ANYTHING OVER ON ME YET AND THEY'RE NOT GOING TO BEGIN NOW. I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE 'EM!

ATTABOY, AVERY.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

I KNEW YOU'D PUT IT OVER, AVERY

I'LL LET YOU HANDLE THINGS FOR ME NEXT TIME.

KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX AND BLOSSOM LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

(Copyright, 1924.)



J. King

GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY OVERLOOKED.

(Copyright, 1931)

PHYLLIS, YOU ARE SURELY LOOKING GREAT THIS MORNING CHEEKS JUST AS ROSY

NOT TOO ROSY, ARE THEY, WALT? I THOUGHT IT WAS A COLDER MORNING

HOWDY DO, FOLKS. WHAT'S THE GOSSIP?

NONE AT ALL, MR WICKER ALL'S QUIET

PERHAPS YOU HAVE SOME

AHA! THE LADY HAS A NEW PAIR OF SLIPPERS THEY'RE BEANERS, MRS BLOSSOM

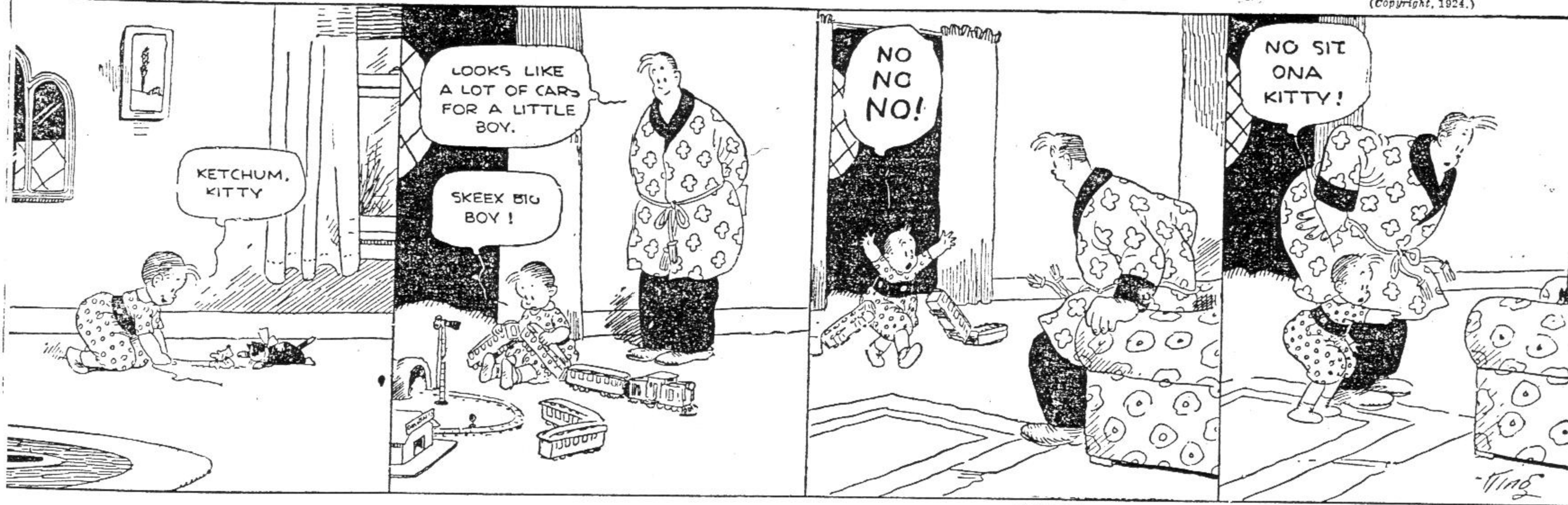
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE THEM MR WICKER

AW SHUCKS! WHY DIDN'T I NOTICE 'EM FIRST? WHY DID I LET OLD WICKER GET AHEAD OF ME?

KING

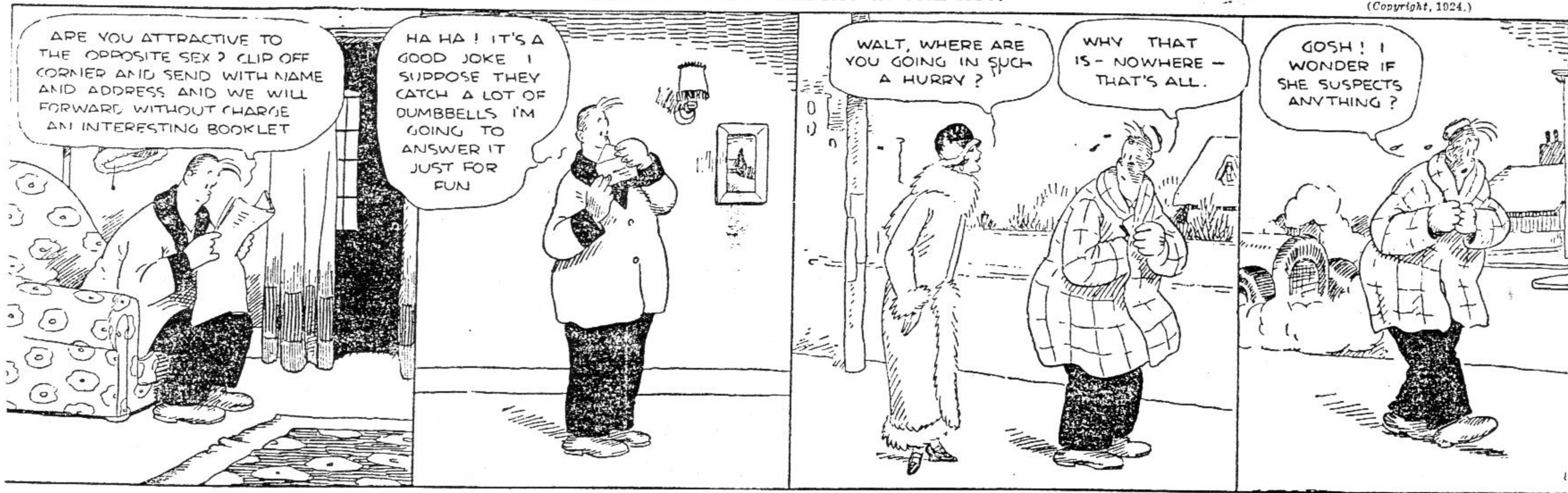
GASOLINE ALLEY—AWFUL CATASTROPHE AVERTED.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—BOTH IN THE SAME BOAT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

AN' PLATO, YOU JES' MAKE UP YOU' MIND YOU AINT GOIN' STAN' ACE HIGH WITH ME IF YOU CONTINUES GESTICULATIN' ROUND THAT NO 'COUNT MANDY.

THAT RACHEL, WHEN SHE GIT STARTED AINT GOT NO REASONIN' FACILITIES A-TALL. SHE PLUMB INSURMOUNTABLE!

AHA! MAYBE I DIDN'T JES SEE YOU OVER TO RACHEL'S WHISPERIN' HONEYCOMB WORDS IN THAT HUSSY'S EAR!

AIN'T WOMEN DE LIMIT, MISTA WALT! I SUTTINLY KNOWS WHEN I'SE WELL OFF!



GASOLINE ALLEY—A LITTLE MAKEOVER JOB FOR WALT.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—A COLLEGE PAL SPENDS A DAY OR SO WITH WALT.

(Copyright, 1924.)



YES SIR, WALT, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE HAD ENOUGH SENSE TO KEEP YOUR FREEDOM. LET SOMEBODY ELSE DO THE GETTING MARRIED. THAT'S MY MOTTO.

YES, CHARLIE, BUT BACK IN THE OLD SCHOOL DAYS I THOUGHT YOU'D BE ONE OF THE FIRST TO FALL.



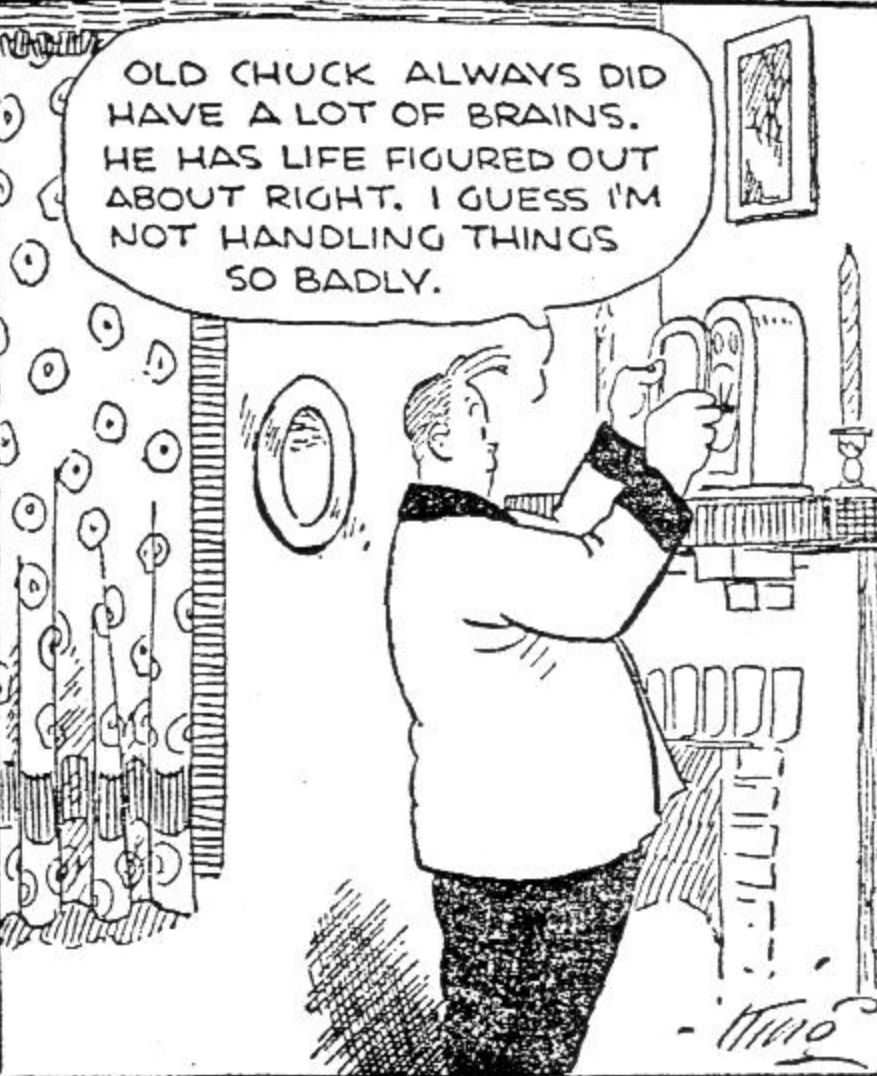
NO, I'M LIKE YOU ARE, WALT. I'M IMMUNE. WE'VE GOT IT ON MOST OF THE OLD CLASS. NOBODY TO TELL US YES OR NO.

THAT'S THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT IT. IT'S THE ONLY LIFE.



I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU IN YOUR LITTLE HOME HERE— YOU HAVE EVERYTHING ANY MAN COULD WANT AND NO ONE TO DICTATE TO YOU.

WE ALWAYS DID AGREE PRETTY WELL, CHARLIE.



OLD CHUCK ALWAYS DID HAVE A LOT OF BRAINS. HE HAS LIFE FIGURED OUT ABOUT RIGHT. I GUESS I'M NOT HANDLING THINGS SO BADLY.

- 11110

GASOLINE ALLEY—CAREFUL, WALT: YOU INTRODUCED WICKER, YOU REMEMBER.



YES, WALT, I MUST GET BACK HOME. IT'S MY BUSY SEASON. IT'S BEEN FINE TO SEE YOU AGAIN BUT BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE YOU KNOW.

OH CHARLIE, YOU CAN STAY OVER ANOTHER DAY. PLEASE. THERE ARE A LOT OF OLD CLASSMATES TO PAN YET.

WELL, IF YOU REALLY MUST GO I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE STATION.

I'D LIKE TO STICK BUT I HAVE THREE IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS TOMORROW MORNING

MRS. BLOSSOM, THIS IS MY OLD COLLEGE CHUM, CHARLIE FLINK.

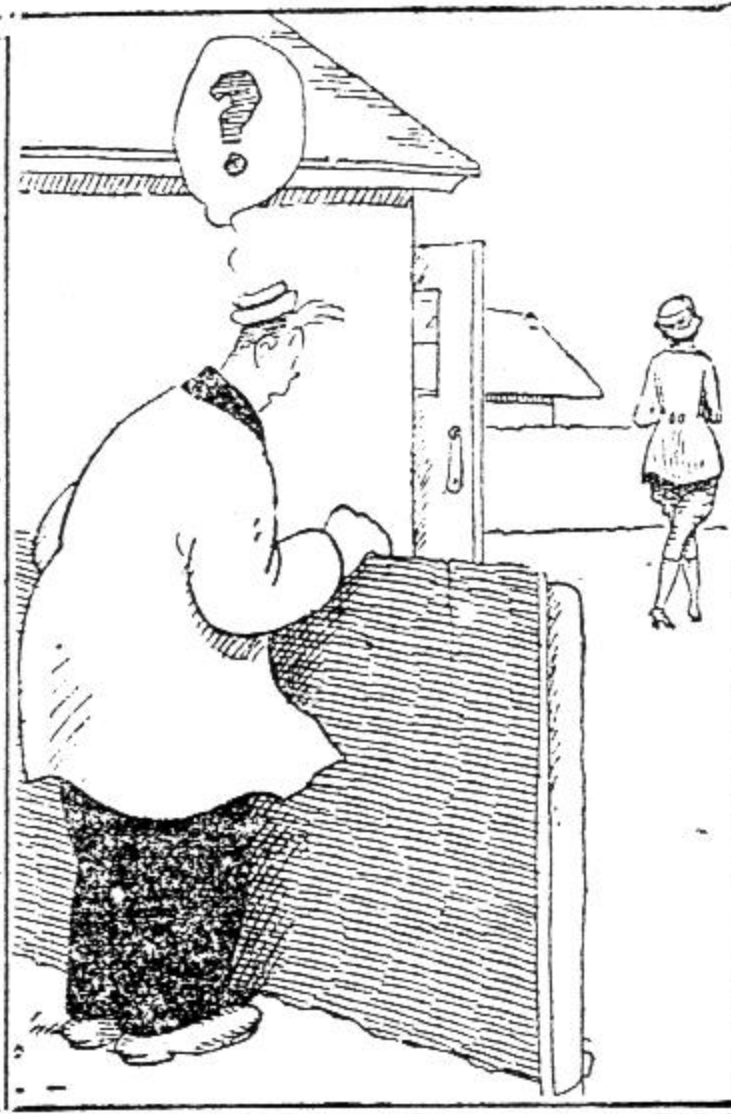
I AM DELIGHTED MRS. BLOSSOM. YES, WE OLD BACHELORS MUST GET TOGETHER OCCASIONALLY!

I'M SO SORRY YOU ARE RUSHING AWAY LIKE THIS, MR. FLINK.

AS LONG AS YOU INSIST WALT I WONDER IF I COULD MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO STAY ANOTHER DAY?

BUT YOU SAID THIS WAS YOUR BUSY SEASON AND THAT YOU HAD THREE IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS TOMORROW!

KING





SKEEX AN PAL AN KITTY COME SEE AUNTIE BOSSOM

I'M GLAD YOU HAVE, SKEEZIX. COME RIGHT IN.



NO NO PAL! NO BODDA DA KITTY!



PAL GET AFTA KITTY. SKEEX! PUTTA KITTY, WHERE PAL NO GETTUM. PUTTEM INA BIRDIE CAGE.

HEAVENS NO!



NEVA MIND, AUNTIE BOSSOM. BIRDIE NO HURT KITTY!

H.M.S.

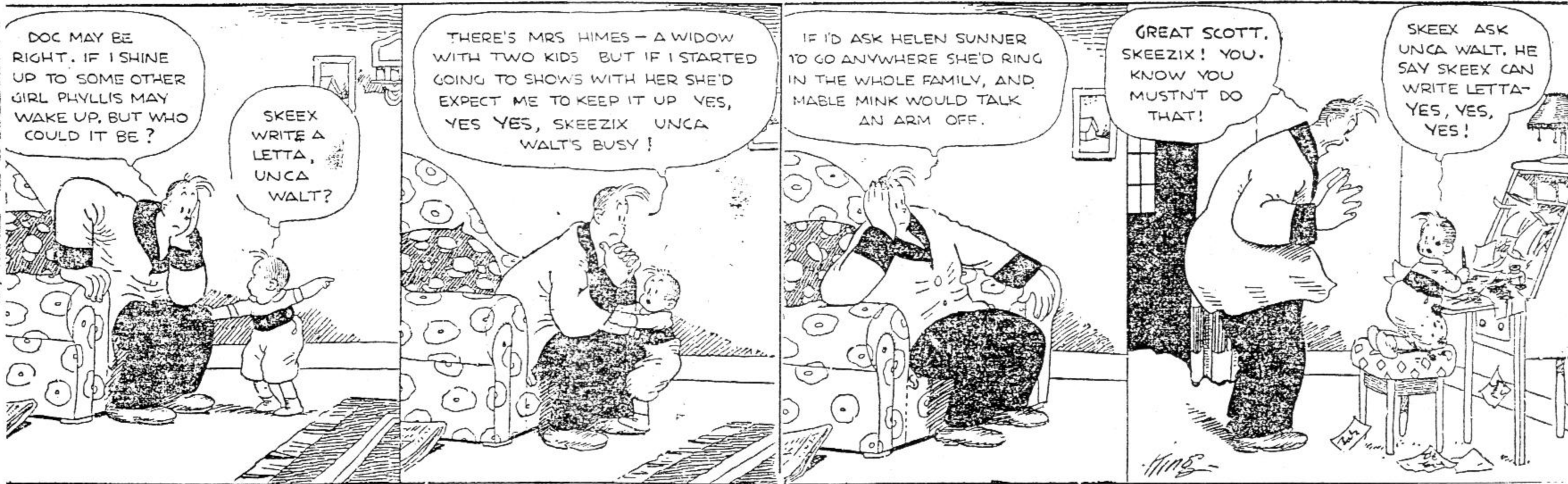
GASOLINE ALLEY—A LITTLE PROFESSIONAL ADVICE.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—GO AHEAD, SKEEZIX; YOU OBEYED INSTRUCTIONS.

(Copyright, 1924.)



DOC MAY BE RIGHT. IF I SHINE UP TO SOME OTHER GIRL PHYLLIS MAY WAKE UP, BUT WHO COULD IT BE?

SKEEX WRITE A LETTA, UNCA WALT?

THERE'S MRS HIMES — A WIDOW WITH TWO KIDS BUT IF I STARTED GOING TO SHOWS WITH HER SHE'D EXPECT ME TO KEEP IT UP YES, YES YES, SKEEZIX UNCA WALT'S BUSY!

IF I'D ASK HELEN SUNNER TO GO ANYWHERE SHE'D RING IN THE WHOLE FAMILY, AND MABLE MINK WOULD TALK AN ARM OFF.

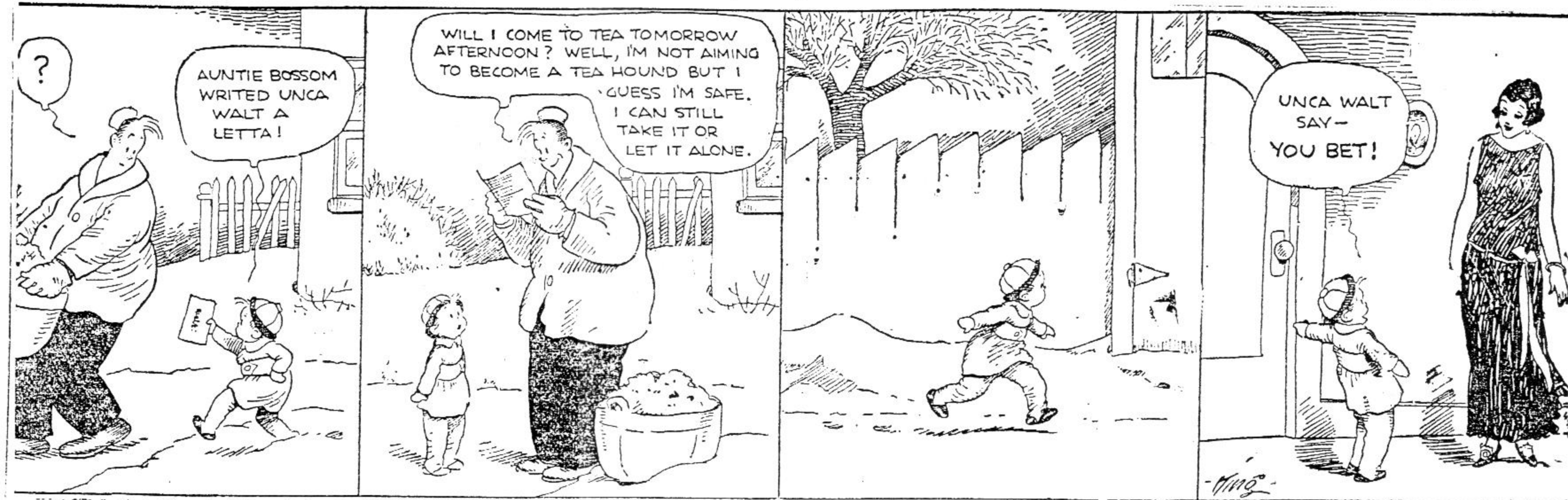
GREAT SCOTT, SKEEZIX! YOU KNOW YOU MUSTN'T DO THAT!

SKEEX ASK UNCA WALT, HE SAY SKEEX CAN WRITE LETTA— YES, YES, YES!

Hing-

GASOLINE ALLEY—CAREFUL, WALT—YOU'RE SLIPPING.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

(Copyright, 1924.)

I'VE BEEN WANTING FOR SOME TIME TO HAVE YOU MEET MISS GLORIA, WALT. SHE AND I KNITTED SWEATERS TOGETHER DURING THE WAR.

DELIGHTED, MISS GLORIA.

SO AT LAST I HAVE THE GOOD FORTUNE TO MEET MR. WALT OF WHOM I HAVE HEARD SO MUCH.

YOU ARE NEVER MORE EXQUISITE THAN AS A HOSTESS, MRS. BLOSSOM!

IT'S SAFE TO BELIEVE ABOUT $\frac{1}{2}$ OF ONE PERCENT. OF YOUR BLARNEY, MR. WICKER.

NOW MY THEORY IS THAT COMPATIBILITY DEPENDS UPON THE LAW OF DISSIMILARITY— THAT COMPLEMENTARY NATURES RATHER THAN THOSE INDICATING DUPLICATED TENDENCIES AND TASTES INVARIABLY HARMONIZE.

GOSH, A LETTER WITH "MADAME OCTAVE" WRITTEN ACROSS THE CORNER HAD BEEN DROPPED ON THE FLOOR! IT WAS POSTMARKED NEW YORK—SHE'S HERE IN THIS COUNTRY AGAIN!



MME. OCTAVE AGAIN— I THOUGHT SHE WAS STILL IN EUROPE. BUT THAT LETTER FROM HER ADDRESSED TO PHYLLIS WAS MAILED IN NEW YORK. IT GIVES ME AN UNEASY FEELING.



I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT IT SEEMS AS IF HER VERY PRESENCE IN THIS COUNTRY BODES ILL FOR US ALL SOMEWAY.



SHUCKS! I SHOULDN'T FEEL LIKE THAT BUT I CAN'T HELP IT. I HAVEN'T EVER EVEN SEEN HER.



SKEEZIX, YOU LOVE YOUR UNCLE WALT MORE THAN ANYBODY ELSE IN THE WORLD, DON'T YOU?



GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER OF THOSE MYSTERIOUS GIFTS

WHY THIS PACKAGE IS FOR YOU, SKEEZIX! AND IT HAS FOREIGN STAMPS ON IT AND IS ALL COVERED WITH FUSSY SEALS!



SKEEX SEE!

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THESE BEAUTIFUL HAND MADE CHARACTER DOLLS IN THE COSTUMES OF SOME EUROPEAN COUNTRY!

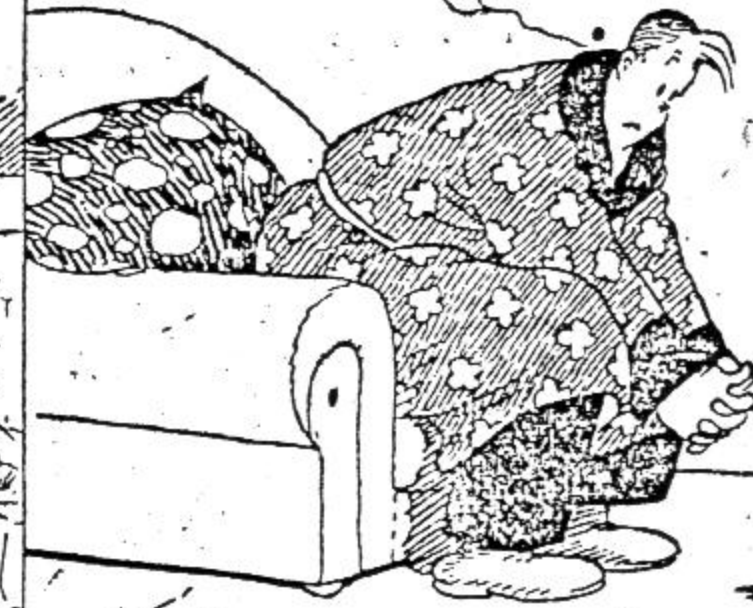


SKEEX AN' UNCA WALT PLAY HOUSE.

HERE'S THAT SAME SEAL AGAIN—AND A NOTE!
"DEAR LITTLE BOY: MY FONDEST WISHES FOR YOUR COMPLETE HAPPINESS ON YOUR THIRD BIRTHDAY, FEBRUARY 9TH, 1924."

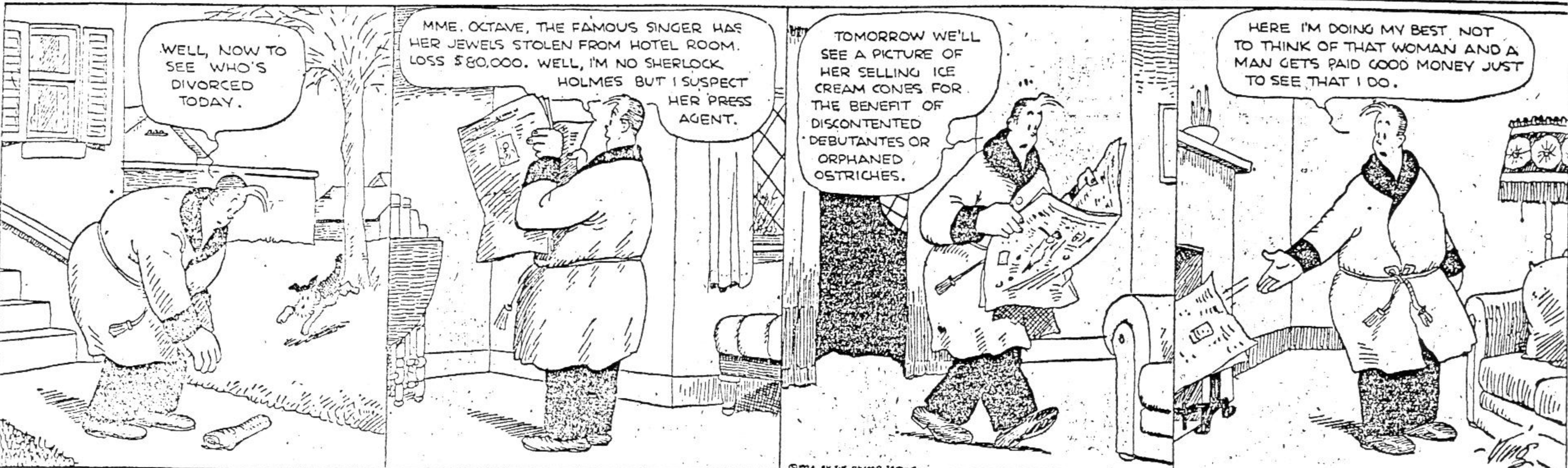


WHO SAID HIS BIRTHDAY IS THE 9TH? HE WAS A FEW DAYS OLD WHEN HE WAS LEFT ON MY DOORSTEP FEBRUARY 14TH. BUT NOBODY—NOT EVEN I—KNOWS HOW MANY. SOMEBODY IS GUESSING,—THAT'S ALL!



King

GASOLINE ALLEY—THAT WOMAN AGAIN



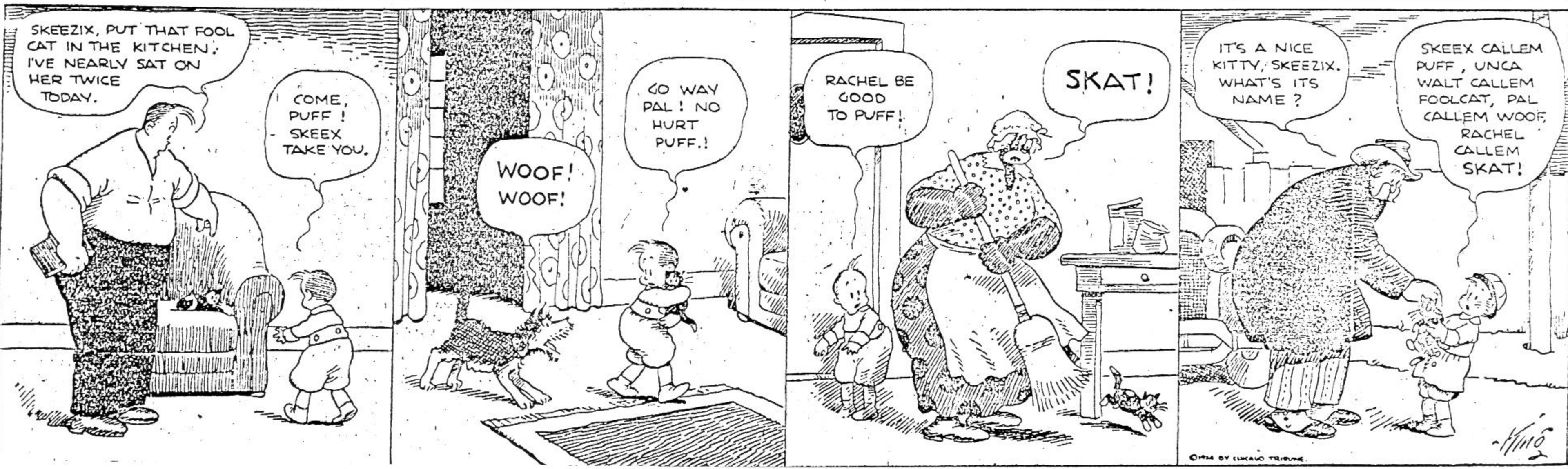
WELL, NOW TO SEE WHO'S DIVORCED TODAY.

MME. OCTAVE, THE FAMOUS SINGER HAS HER JEWELS STOLEN FROM HOTEL ROOM. LOSS \$80,000. WELL, I'M NO SHERLOCK HOLMES BUT I SUSPECT HER PRESS AGENT.

TOMORROW WE'LL SEE A PICTURE OF HER SELLING ICE CREAM CONES FOR THE BENEFIT OF DISCONTENTED DEBUTANTES OR ORPHANED OSTRICHES.

HERE I'M DOING MY BEST NOT TO THINK OF THAT WOMAN AND A MAN GETS PAID GOOD MONEY JUST TO SEE THAT I DO.

GASOLINE ALLEY—O, YES, THE CAT HAS A NAME



SKEEZIX, PUT THAT FOOL CAT IN THE KITCHEN. I'VE NEARLY SAT ON HER TWICE TODAY.

COME, PUFF! SKEEX TAKE YOU.

WOOF! WOOF!

GO WAY PAL! NO HURT PUFF.!

RACHEL BE GOOD TO PUFF!

SKAT!

IT'S A NICE KITTY, SKEEZIX. WHAT'S ITS NAME?

SKEEX CALLEM PUFF, UNCA WALT CALLEM FOOLCAT, PAL CALLEM WOOF, RACHEL CALLEM SKAT!

GASOLINE ALLEY—WATCH HER EXPRESSION, WALL. YOU CAN TELL

HERE COMES PHYLLIS. SHE'S ALWAYS KNOWN MORE ABOUT SKEEZIX THAN SHE'D ADMIT. I'M GOING TO FIND OUT IF SHE REALLY KNOWS HIS BIRTHDAY.

I'M GOING OVER TO BUY SKEEZIX A BIRTHDAY PRESENT. HIS REAL BIRTHDAY IS PAST, OF COURSE, BUT WE CELEBRATE THE 14TH, THE DAY I GOT HIM.

SURELY. HE WAS A FEW DAYS OLD WHEN HE WAS LEFT WITH YOU.

YES, HIS REAL BIRTHDAY IS THE 9TH.

THE 9TH? YOU DON'T SAY? HAVE YOU REALLY FOUND OUT? HOW? TELL ME. THIS IS VERY INTERESTING!

WELL, MAYBE SHE DID KNOW, AND MAYBE SHE DIDN'T.

GASOLINE ALLEY—A BIG DAY FOR SKEEZIX

SKEEZIX, I SALUTE YOU!
AS FAR AS WE'RE CONCERNED
THIS IS YOUR THIRD
BIRTHDAY AND I
WISH YOU MANY
HAPPY RETURNS
OF THE
OCCASION.

SKEEX
GOT A
BIRFDAY?
WHERE IS
IT?

AH! RACHEL
HASN'T FORGOTTEN
WHAT DAY IT
IS!

BIRDY
CAKE
FOR
SKEEX!

THREE OF 'EM,
SKEEZIX! MY
LAN' BUT
YOUR GETTIN'
OLD!

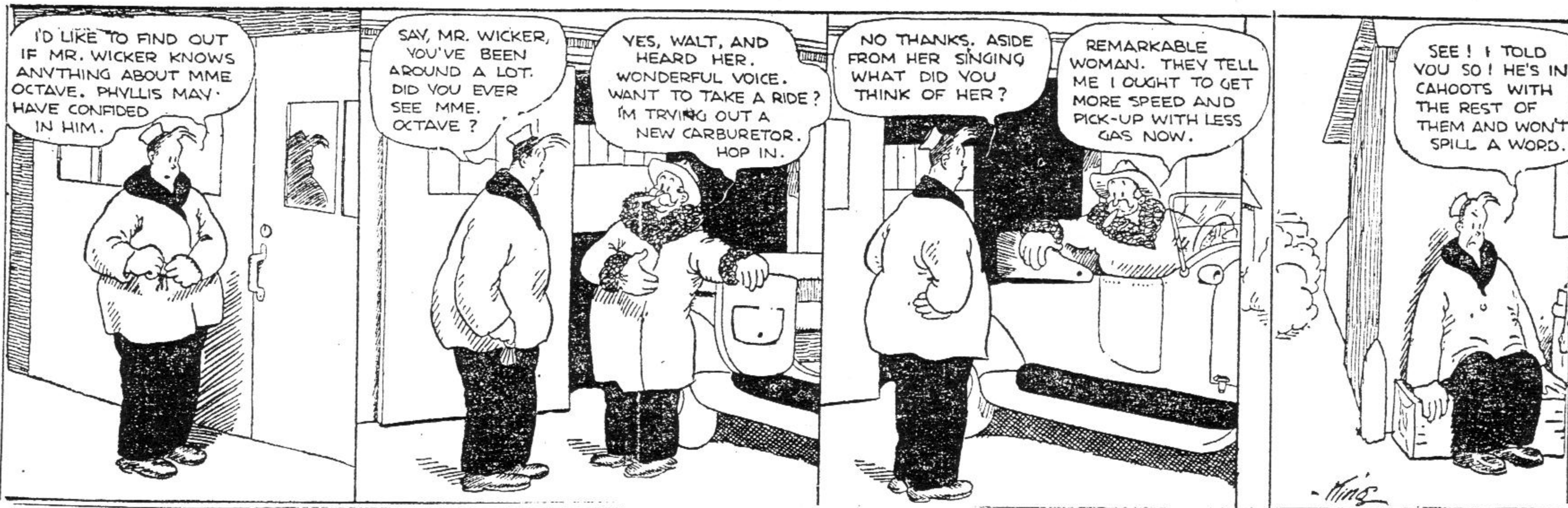
A
FINE 'BIG-
VALENTINE
FOR SKEEZIX!

HOLD ON! I'LL BET THAT'S
ANOTHER OF THESE
MYSTERIOUS MISSIVES. IT'S
A WONDER THEY WOULDN'T
LET US CELEBRATE YOUR
BIRTHDAY WITHOUT GETTING
US ALL
RILED UP!

OH, THIS IS ALL
RIGHT, SKEEZIX!
"A BIRTHDAY
VALENTINE AND
LOVE FROM
AUNTIE
BLOSSOM!"

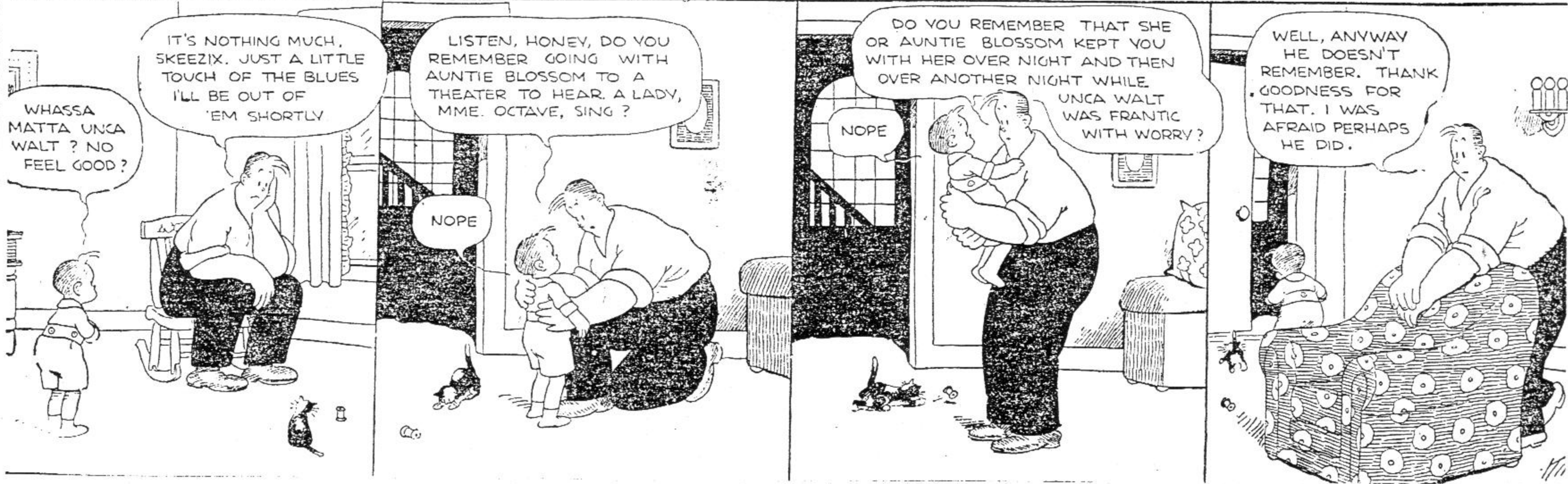
GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT FINDS OUT HE CAN'T FIND OUT ANYTHING.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX, YOU'RE A GOOD FORGETTER.

(Copyright, 1924.)



WHASSA MATTA UNCA WALT? NO FEEL GOOD?

IT'S NOTHING MUCH, SKEEZIX. JUST A LITTLE TOUCH OF THE BLUES I'LL BE OUT OF 'EM SHORTLY.

LISTEN, HONEY, DO YOU REMEMBER GOING WITH AUNTIE BLOSSOM TO A THEATER TO HEAR A LADY, MME. OCTAVE, SING?

NOPE

DO YOU REMEMBER THAT SHE OR AUNTIE BLOSSOM KEPT YOU WITH HER OVER NIGHT AND THEN OVER ANOTHER NIGHT WHILE UNCA WALT WAS FRANTIC WITH WORRY?

NOPE

WELL, ANYWAY HE DOESN'T REMEMBER. THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT. I WAS AFRAID PERHAPS HE DID.

GASOLINE ALLEY—NO SALE.

(Copyright, 1924.)

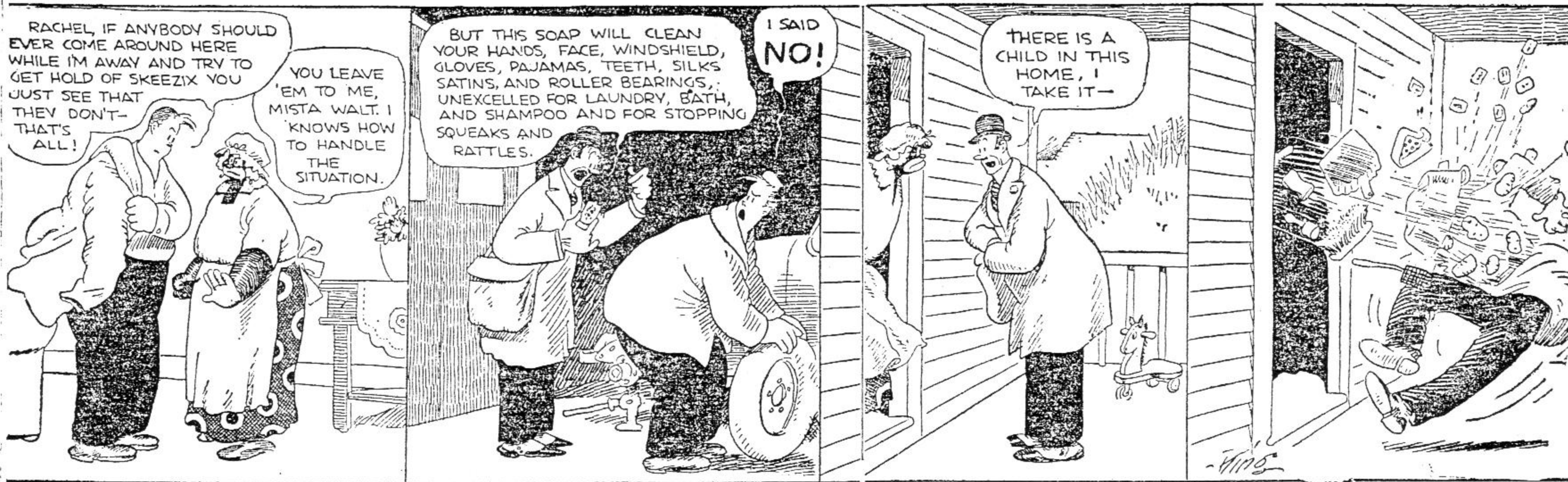
RACHEL, IF ANYBODY SHOULD EVER COME AROUND HERE WHILE I'M AWAY AND TRY TO GET HOLD OF SKEEZIX YOU JUST SEE THAT THEY DON'T— THAT'S ALL!

YOU LEAVE 'EM TO ME, MISTA WALT. I KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE THE SITUATION.

BUT THIS SOAP WILL CLEAN YOUR HANDS, FACE, WINDSHIELD, GLOVES, PAJAMAS, TEETH, SILKS SATINS, AND ROLLER BEARINGS, UNEXCELLED FOR LAUNDRY, BATH, AND SHAMPOO AND FOR STOPPING SQUEAKS AND RATTLES.

I SAID NO!

THERE IS A CHILD IN THIS HOME, I TAKE IT—



GASOLINE ALLEY—BEDTIME CEREMONY.

(Copyright, 1924.)

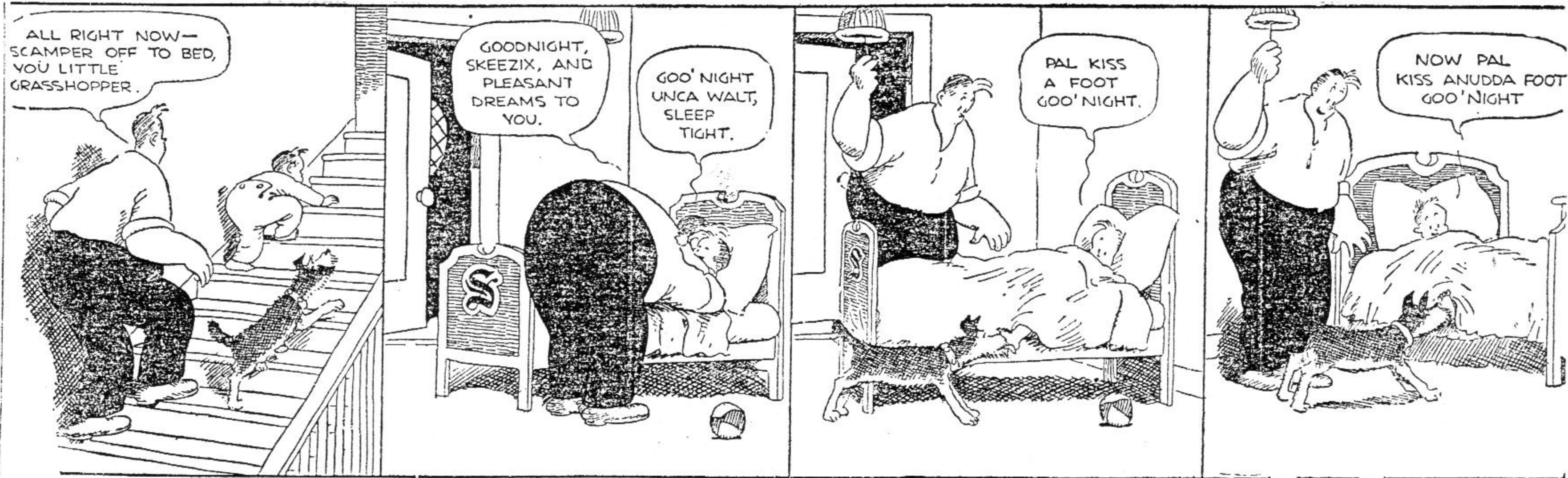
ALL RIGHT NOW—
SCAMPER OFF TO BED,
YOU LITTLE
GRASSHOPPER.

GOODNIGHT,
SKEEZIX, AND
PLEASANT
DREAMS TO
YOU.

GOO' NIGHT
UNCA WALT,
SLEEP
TIGHT.

PAL KISS
A FOOT
GOO' NIGHT.

NOW PAL
KISS ANUDDA FOOT
GOO' NIGHT



GASOLINE ALLEY—EXIT WALT AND SKEEZIX.

(Copyright, 1924.)

OH WALT, I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU! I HAVE A CHARMING FRIEND COMING TO SPEND A FEW DAYS WITH ME. I KNOW YOU'LL LIKE HER!

WHO ME?

SAY, SHE CAN'T FOOL ME. I GUESS I CAN PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER! SHE WOULDN'T TELL ME HER NAME OR ANYTHING ABOUT HER.

ALL I WANT IS ONE GUESS. IT'S MME. OCTAVE, THAT'S WHO IT IS! SHE'LL BE WANTING TO BORROW YOU AGAIN LIKE SHE DID ONCE AND NO TELLING WHEN I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN.

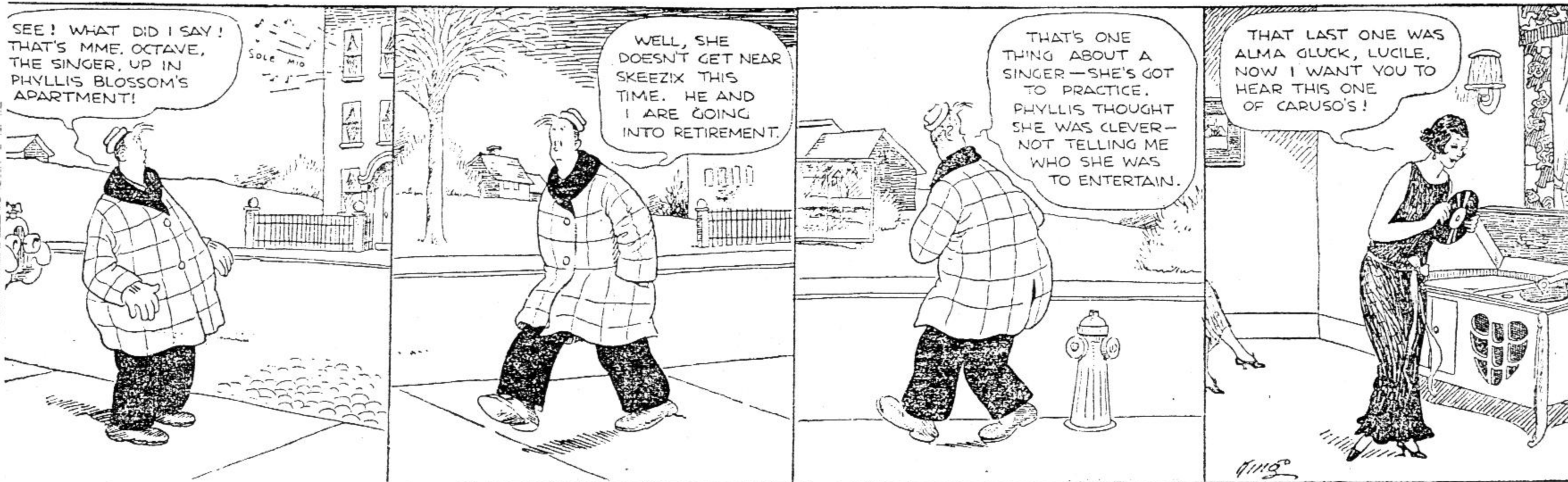
COME ON, SKEEZIX. HERE'S WHERE WE MAKE OURSELVES FEW, SCARCE AND SELDOM — IN FACT MINUS!



King

GASOLINE ALLEY—NO, SIREE—YOU CAN'T FOOL WALT.

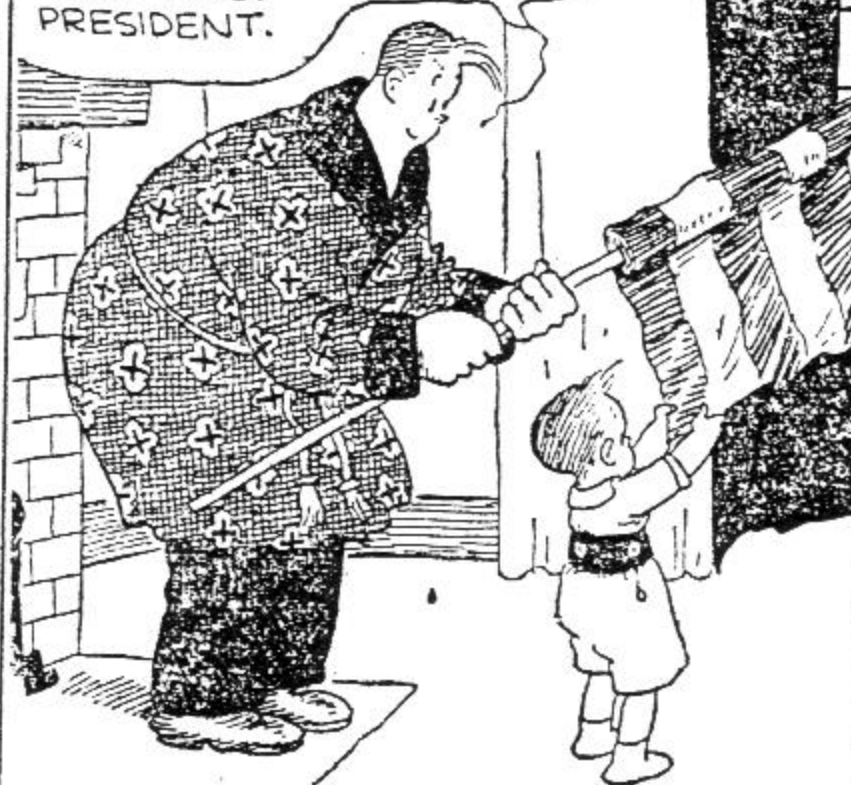
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GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX GETS THE IDEA.

(Copyright, 1924.)

WE PUT OUT THE FLAG TODAY IN HONOR OF GEORGE WASHINGTON, THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY AND OUR FIRST PRESIDENT.



TODAY, YOU SEE, SKEEZIX, IS HIS BIRTHDAY.

ANUDDA BIR'DAY?



RACHEL—IT'S ANUDDA BIR'DAY MAKE SKEEX ANUDDA BIG BIR'DAY CAKE!



-1116-

GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER

GOLLY, THAT LADY THAT'S STAYING AT MRS. BLOSSOM'S IS AN EYEFUL!

GOOD LOOKER, ISN'T SHE, AVERY! WHO IS SHE?

SHE'S COMPANY AT MRS. BLOSSOM'S HOUSE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HER NAME IS, DOC.

WHO'S THE LADY, WALT, THAT BLOSSOM IS ENTERTAINING.? SHE'S A KEEN ONE!

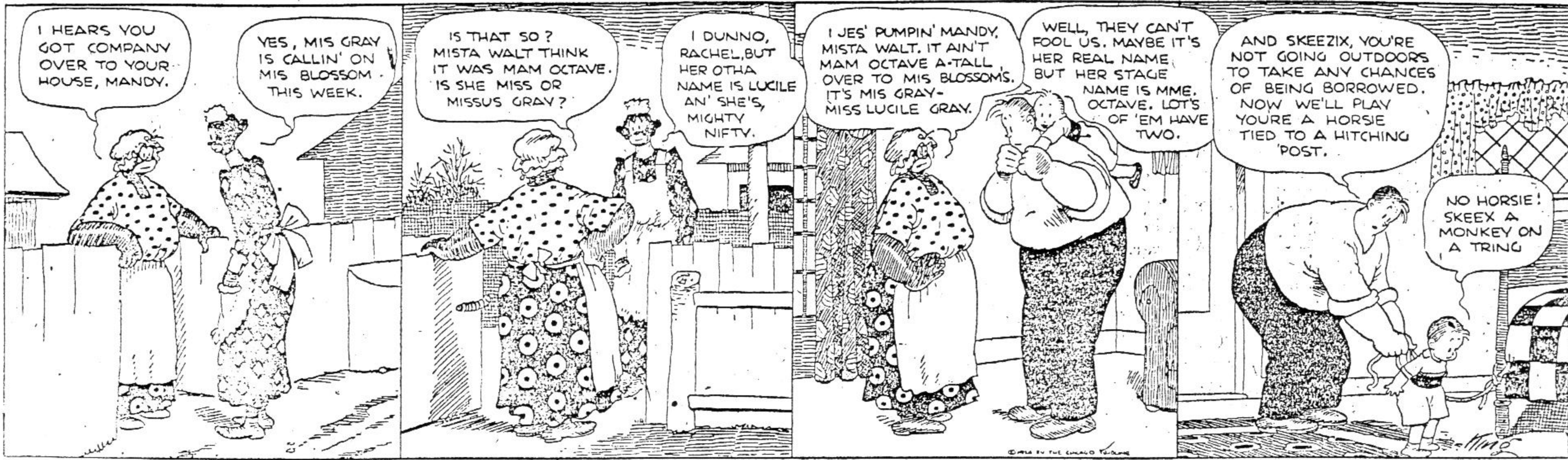
THAT'S MME. OCTAVE.

HOW DO YOU KNOW IT IS?

DID SHE TELL YOU?

LISTEN! PHYLLIS IS JUST AS MYSTERIOUS ABOUT HER AS SHE ALWAYS HAS BEEN ABOUT MME. OCTAVE, AND I'VE HEARD HER SING. I'M TELLING YOU!

GASOLINE ALLEY—THE SECRET SERVICE AT WORK



I HEARS YOU GOT COMPANY OVER TO YOUR HOUSE, MANDY.

YES, MIS GRAY IS CALLIN' ON MIS BLOSSOM THIS WEEK.

IS THAT SO? MISTA WALT THINK IT WAS MAM OCTAVE. IS SHE MISS OR MISSUS GRAY?

I DUNNO, RACHEL, BUT HER OTHA NAME IS LUCILE AN' SHE'S, MIGHTY NIFTY.

I JES' PUMPIN' MANDY, MISTA WALT. IT AIN'T MAM OCTAVE A-TALL, OVER TO MIS BLOSSOM'S. IT'S MIS GRAY-MISS LUCILE GRAY.

WELL, THEY CAN'T FOOL US. MAYBE IT'S HER REAL NAME, BUT HER STAGE NAME IS MME. OCTAVE. LOT'S OF 'EM HAVE TWO.

AND SKEEZIX, YOU'RE NOT GOING OUTDOORS TO TAKE ANY CHANCES OF BEING BORROWED. NOW WE'LL PLAY YOU'RE A HORSIE TIED TO A HITCHING POST.

NO HORSIE! SKEEK A MONKEY ON A TRING

GASOLINE ALLEY—FIRST AID IN A HURRY.

IT'S MIS BLOSSOM,
MISTA WALT. SHE
WANTS YOU TO
COME TO A PARTY
TO HER HOUSE
TO MEET MIS
GRAY.

TELL HER I CANT—
THAT I'M DEAD OR
ASLEEP OR SICK—
TELL HER ANYTHING!

MISTA WALT AWFUL
SICK AN' CANT
COME. HE AWFUL
SORRY. YES'M.

NO'M. NO, I DON'T KNOW
WHAT AILS HIM. NO'M. I THINK
IT'S A SUDDEN ATTACK OF
ANTITOXIN OR SOMETHIN'.
NO, HE AIN'T HAD
THE DOCTOR YET.

SHE SAY NEVER MIND
THE DOCTOR. SHE SAY
I SHOULD GIVE YOU
TWO TEASPOONS OF
KLEPTOMANIAC RIGHT
AWAY.

GASOLINE ALLEY—SOMETHING ELSE TO THINK OVER, WALT

YOU OUGHT TO COME OVER AND MEET MISS GRAY, WALT. SHE'S A PIPPIN. I'M TAKING HER OUT IN MY CAR.

WELL, YOU SEE I'VE BEEN BUSY—GOT A LOT OF THINGS ON HAND RIGHT NOW.

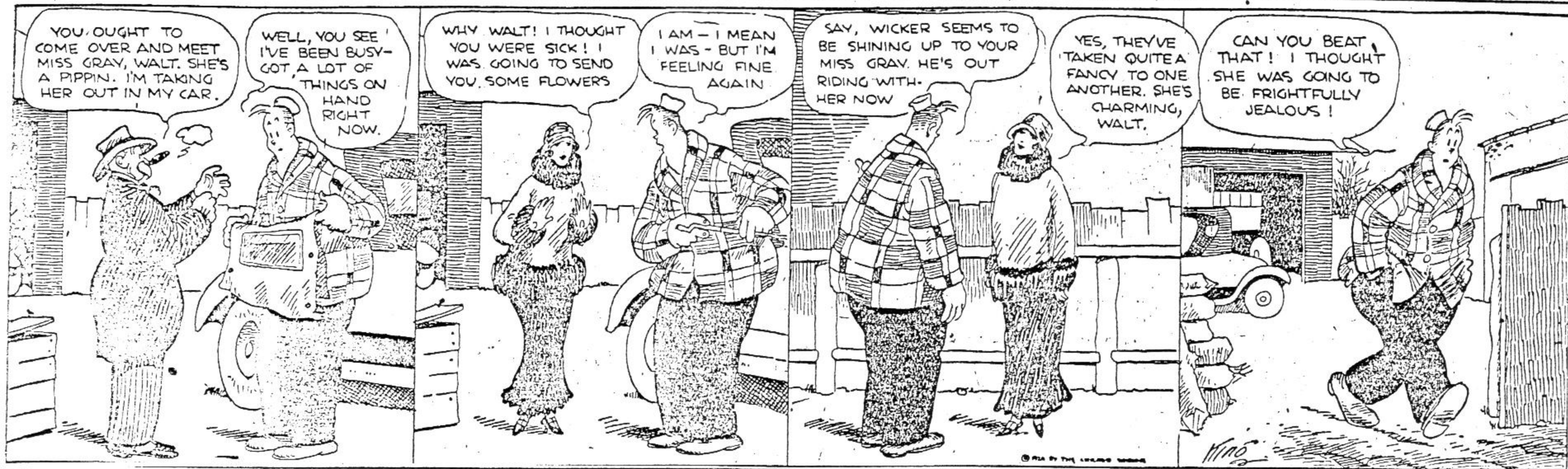
WHY WALT! I THOUGHT YOU WERE SICK! I WAS GOING TO SEND YOU SOME FLOWERS

I AM—I MEAN I WAS—BUT I'M FEELING FINE AGAIN

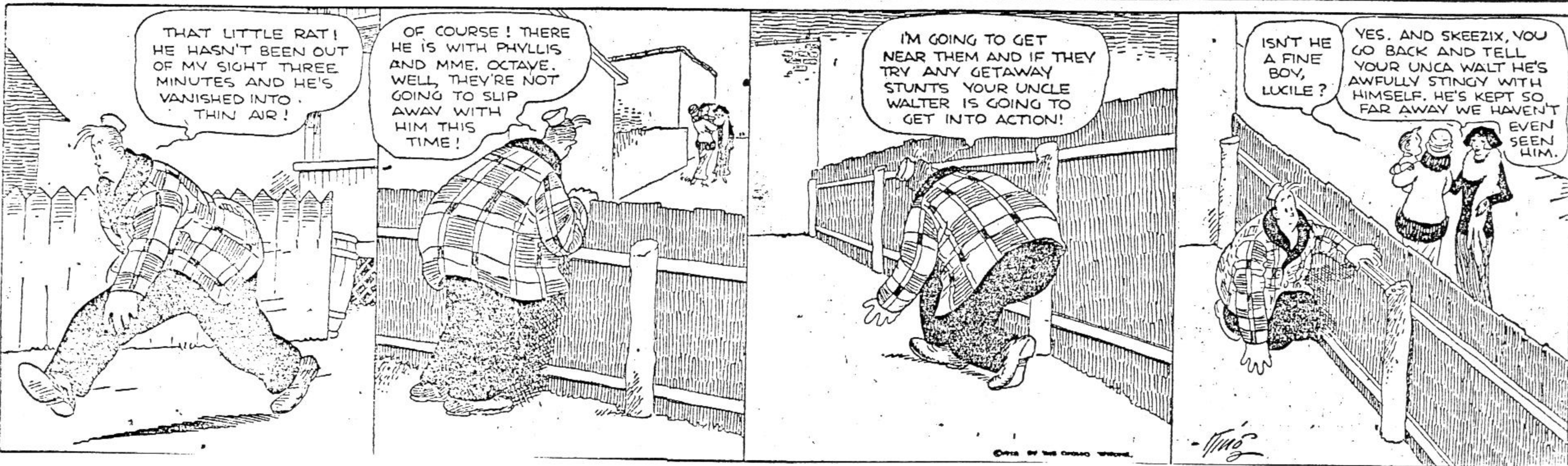
SAY, WICKER SEEMS TO BE SHINING UP TO YOUR MISS GRAY. HE'S OUT RIDING WITH HER NOW

YES, THEY'VE TAKEN QUITE A FANCY TO ONE ANOTHER. SHE'S CHARMING, WALT.

CAN YOU BEAT THAT! I THOUGHT SHE WAS GOING TO BE FRIGHTFULLY JEALOUS!



GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT IS READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY*



AW, COME ON OVER TO MRS. BLOSSOM'S AND MEET LUCILE! SHE WON'T EAT YOU UP!

NO, MR. WICKER, NOT THIS TIME!

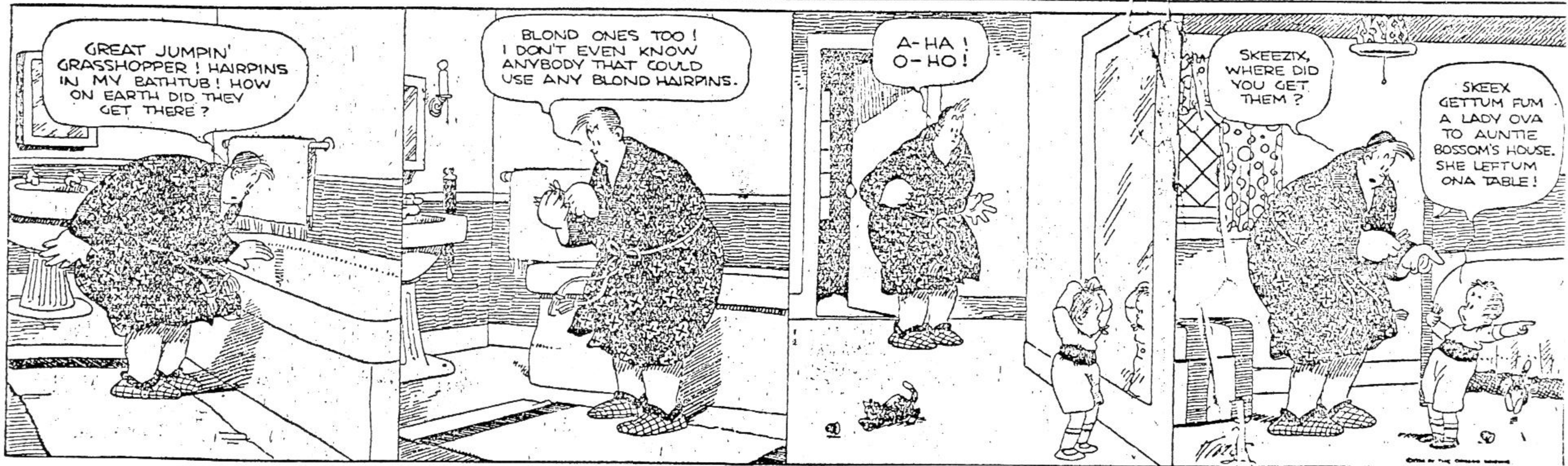
WALT, YOU OLD SKATE, YOU'RE A STUBBORN ANIMAL! COME ALONG. I THINK MRS. BLOSSOM HAS SOMETHING INTERESTING TO PROPOSE.

NO! NOTHING DOING!

WALT'S AN EASY GOING FELLOW BUT HE'S BULL HEADED AS THE OLD NICK!

ME GO, WHERE THERE ARE TWO WOMEN, IN LEAP YEAR, ON THE 29 TH OF FEBRUARY, AND ONE OF THEM READY TO PROPOSE? I'LL SAY I KNOW WHEN I'M WELL OFF!

GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX HAS BEEN VISITING AGAIN



GREAT JUMPIN' GRASSHOPPER! HAIRPINS IN MY BATHTUB! HOW ON EARTH DID THEY GET THERE?

BLOND ONES TOO! I DON'T EVEN KNOW ANYBODY THAT COULD USE ANY BLOND HAIRPINS.

A-HA! O-HO!

SKEEZIX, WHERE DID YOU GET THEM?

SKEEX GETTUM FUM A LADY OVA TO AUNTIE BOSSOM'S HOUSE. SHE LEFTUM ONA TABLE!



HOLD ON A MINUTE, MR. WICKER. I WANT TO ASK YOU A LITTLE QUESTION.



LISTEN! YOU'VE SEEN MME. OCTAVE HAVEN'T YOU? NOW CONFIDENTIALLY, ISN'T THIS MISS GRAY OVER AT MRS. BLOSSOM'S MME. OCTAVE?

WHERE DID YOU GET SUCH AN IDEA AS THAT, WALT?



OH, I JUST HAD A HUNCH, THAT'S ALL. I'M NOT DEAF, BLIND AND DUMB.

NO WALT, YOU'RE ALL WRONG. THEY'RE NOT AT ALL ALIKE. I DON'T SEE WHERE YOU GOT SUCH A NOTION.



WELL THEN SKEEZIX IS PERFECTLY SAFE. I HAD A-LOOK AT HER AND I'M WILLING TO MEET THE LADY, NOW!

- King

GASOLINE ALLEY—IT WASN'T SO PAINFUL AFTER ALL, EH WALT?



I'M GOING TO STOP AT PHYLLIS' AND SEE IF MISS GRAY WILL GO RIDING WITH ME. SHE'S CERTAINLY MADE A HIT WITH ME..

I'M FINE, HOW ARE YOU? WHERE IS MISS GRAY? I THOUGHT I'D DROP IN AND SAY HOWDY DO.

WHY, LUCILE HAS GONE! SHE STAYED THREE DAYS LONGER THAN SHE INTENDED AS IT WAS!

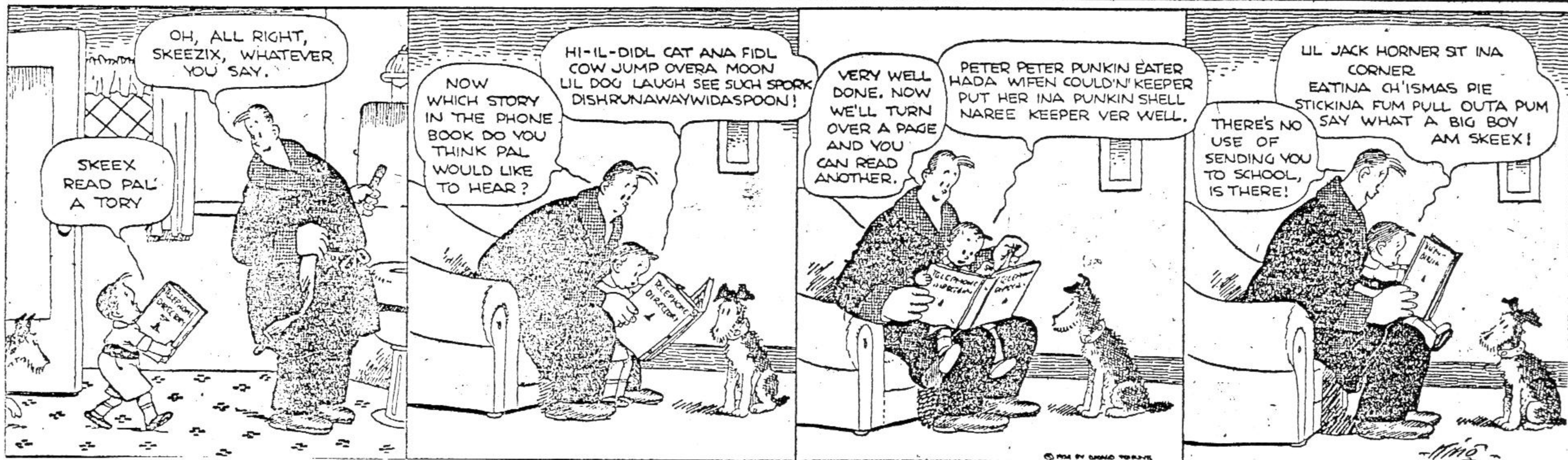
GONE? WHY I HARDLY GOT ACQUAINTED WITH HER!

YOU'RE FRIGHTFULLY SLOW, WALT. SHE WAS HERE TWO WEEKS AND YOU JUST WOKE UP. YOU SEEM TO BE GREATLY INTERESTED ALL OF A SUDDEN!

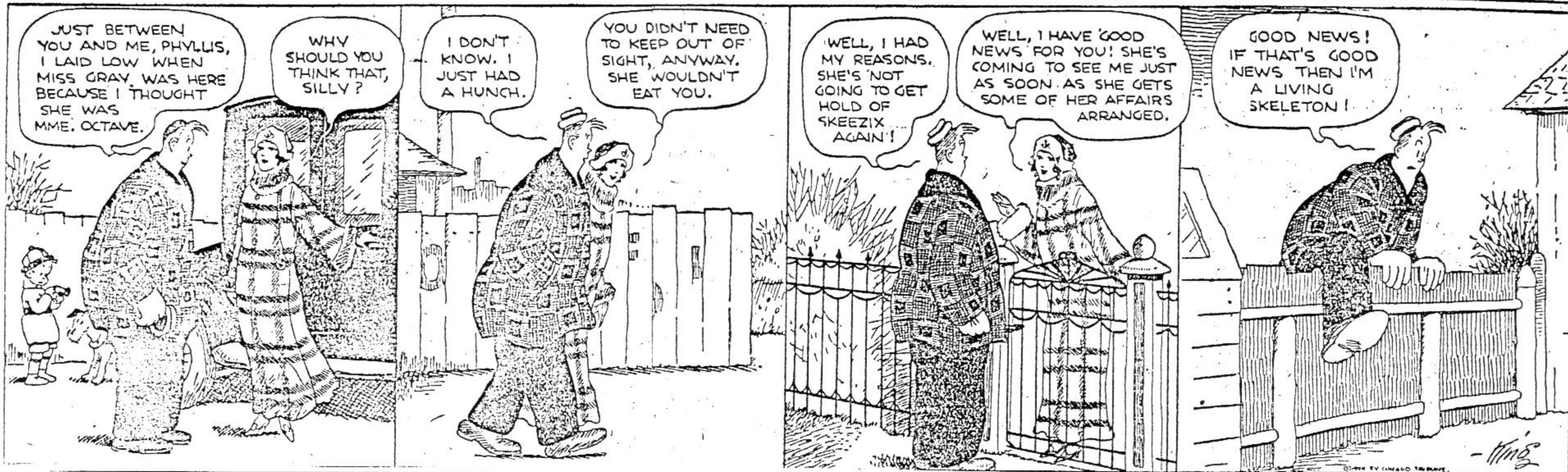
PHYLLIS WAS A LITTLE JEALOUS, AT THAT! I CAN READ WOMEN JUST LIKE A BOOK!

THO

GASOLINE ALLEY—A LITERARY SESSION



GASOLINE ALLEY—IF IT ISN'T ONE THING IT'S ANOTHER



JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME, PHYLLIS, I LAID LOW WHEN MISS GRAY WAS HERE BECAUSE I THOUGHT SHE WAS MME. OCTAVE.

WHY SHOULD YOU THINK THAT, SILLY?

I DON'T KNOW. I JUST HAD A HUNCH.

YOU DIDN'T NEED TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT, ANYWAY. SHE WOULDN'T EAT YOU.

WELL, I HAD MY REASONS. SHE'S NOT GOING TO GET HOLD OF SKEEZIX AGAIN!

WELL, I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU! SHE'S COMING TO SEE ME JUST AS SOON AS SHE GETS SOME OF HER AFFAIRS ARRANGED.

GOOD NEWS! IF THAT'S GOOD NEWS THEN I'M A LIVING SKELETON!

- King

GASOLINE ALLEY—HOWEVER, ON SECOND THOUGHT

I TELL YOU WHAT YOU DO MISTA WALT. YOU GO TO MADAM BUZKIRK. SHE A FORTUNE TELLER AN' SHE TELL YOU ALL ABOUT MME. OCTAVE.

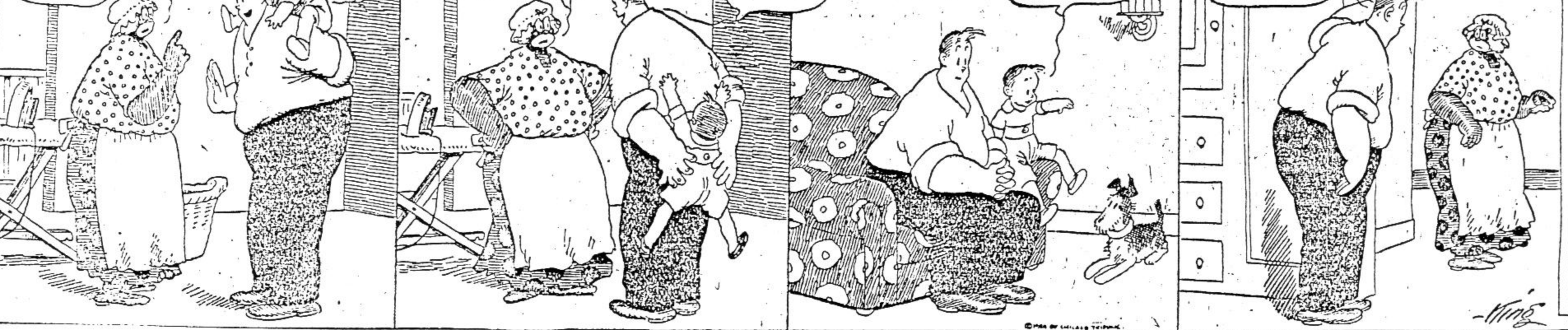
NO, RACHEL I'VE GOT BETTER USES FOR MY TIME AND MONEY.

SAY, SOME OF THE SWELLEST PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN GOES TO HER. SHE TELL YOU WHAT GOIN' HAPPEN TO SKEEZIX, WHO YOU GOIN' TO MARRY AN' EVERTHING.

DON'T LET 'EM JOLLY YOU RACHEL. IT'S ALL BUNK.

PAL GROW, BE SO BIG SOME DAY!

RACHEL, WHERE DID YOU SAY THIS MADAM BUZKIRK'S PLACE WAS?



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King

GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT GETS A FEW TIPS FROM PLANETS AND OTHER PLACES



I DON'T TAKE ANY STOCK IN THIS MADAM BUZKIRK RACHEL TOLD ME ABOUT BUT I GUESS JUST FOR FUN I'LL GO AND SEE HER.

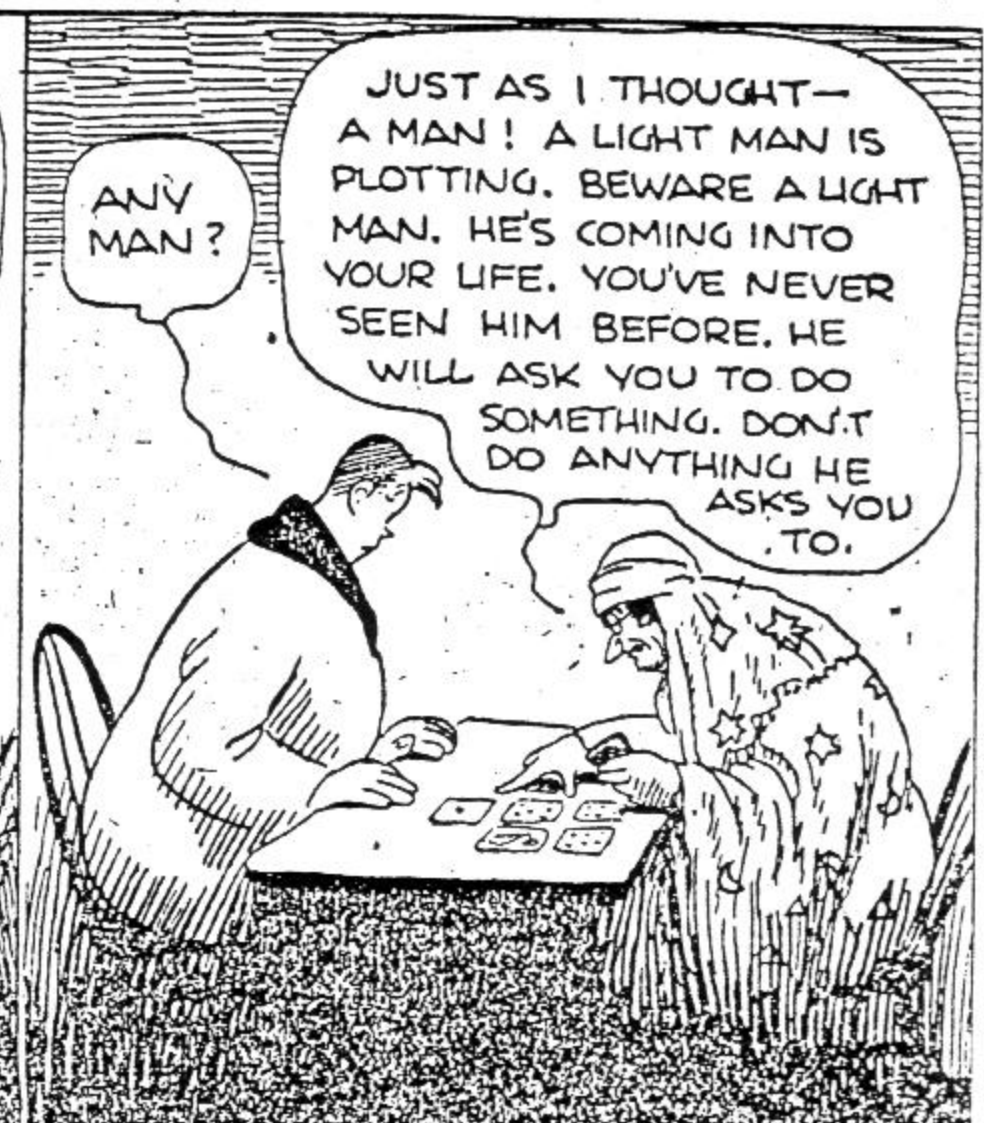


AH! A WONDERFUL HAND! I SEE SUCCESS COMING INTO IT—AND MONEY! BUT I SEE CONSIDERABLE TROUBLE AND CONSIDERABLE JOY. AND I SEE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN AND LOVE.



ANY OTHER WOMAN?

YES WAIT, I SEE TWO WOMEN! ONE DARK AND ONE LIGHT. AND I SEE AN EVIL SPIRIT HOVERING ABOUT— AND A GOOD SPIRIT AND I SEE THEM BATTLING—AH, THE GOOD SPIRIT WINS OUT IN THE END!



ANY MAN?

JUST AS I THOUGHT— A MAN! A LIGHT MAN IS PLOTTING. BEWARE A LIGHT MAN. HE'S COMING INTO YOUR LIFE. YOU'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE. HE WILL ASK YOU TO DO SOMETHING. DON'T DO ANYTHING HE ASKS YOU TO.

GASOLINE ALLEY — INTERPRETATION INTERRUPTED



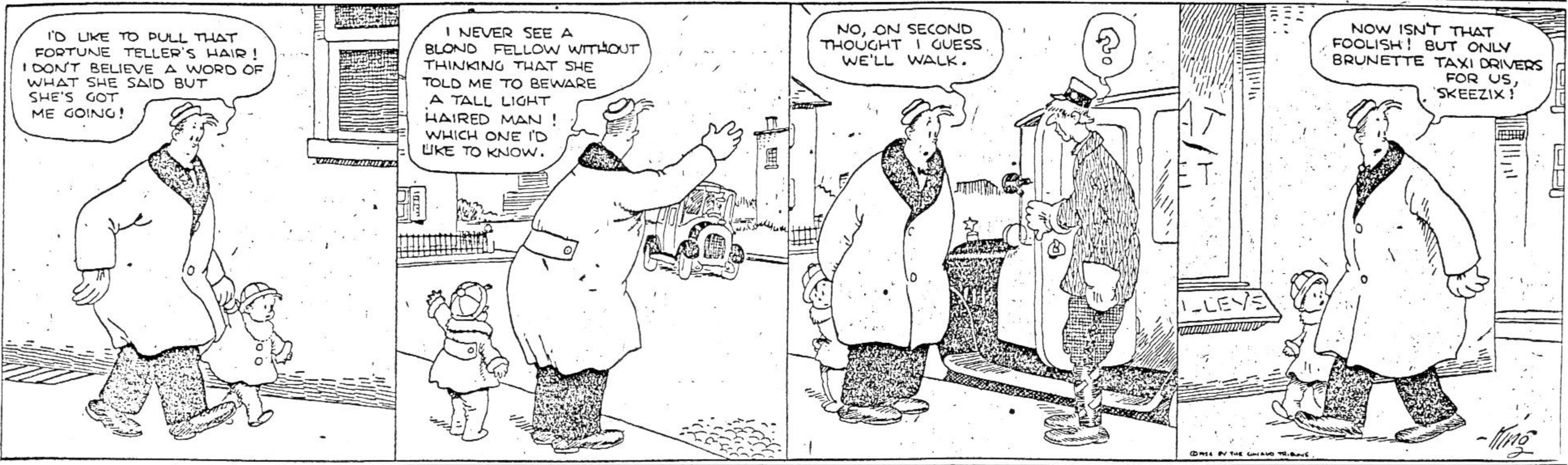
YES, RACHEL, MADAME BUZKIRK, THE FORTUNE TELLER TOLD ME SOME THINGS BUT THEY WEREN'T VERY DEFINITE

SHE TOL' YOU ABOUT A DARK LADY AN' A LIGHT LADY. DIDN'T SHE? WELL, THAT'S MIS BLOSSOM AN' MAM OCTAVE OR I'LL EAT NEX' WEEKS WASH!

AN' SHE SAY THE EVIL SPERRIT GOIN' GET WALLOPED BY THE GOOD SPERRIT DIDN'T SHE? THAT MEANS YOU AINT GOT TO WORRY BUT YOU GOT TO WATCH OUT!

THEN YOU DO WHAT SHE SAY ABOUT BEWARIN' A TALL, LIGHT MAN. I WAS TOL' TO BEWARE A TALL, DARK ONE ONCE BUT I MARRIED HIM AN' THE WAY HE TREATED ME!

LOOK! PAL ALL HITCHED UP TO CART!



I'D LIKE TO PULL THAT FORTUNE TELLER'S HAIR! I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF WHAT SHE SAID BUT SHE'S GOT ME GOING!

I NEVER SEE A BLOND FELLOW WITHOUT THINKING THAT SHE TOLD ME TO BEWARE A TALL LIGHT HAired MAN! WHICH ONE I'D LIKE TO KNOW.

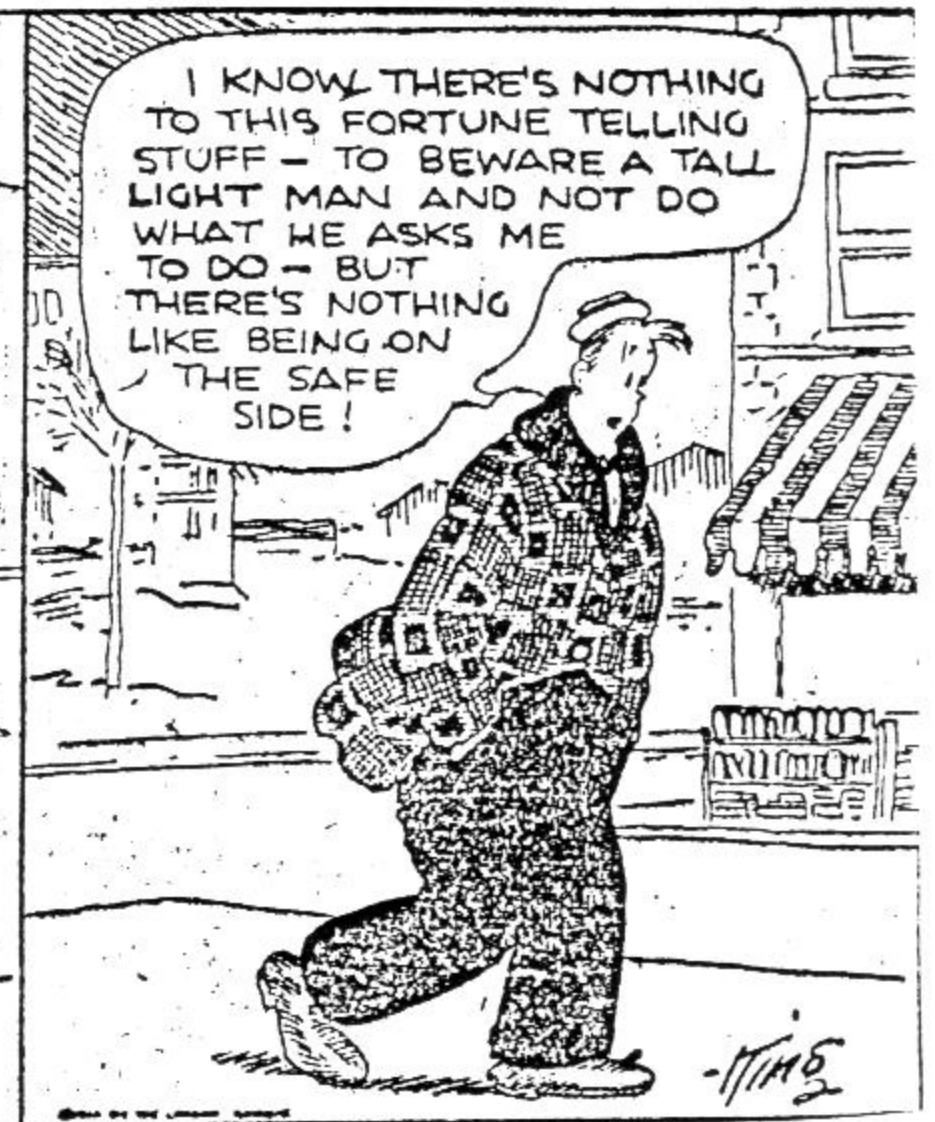
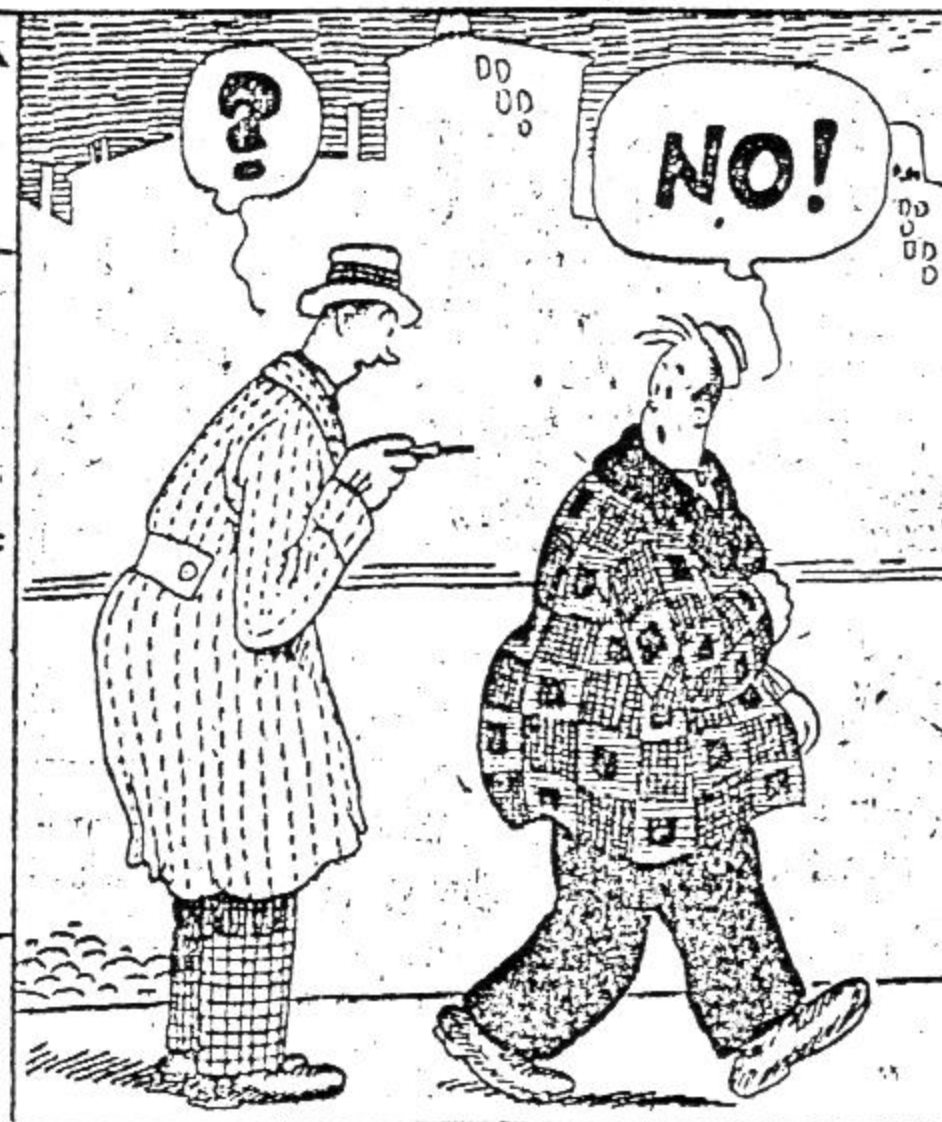
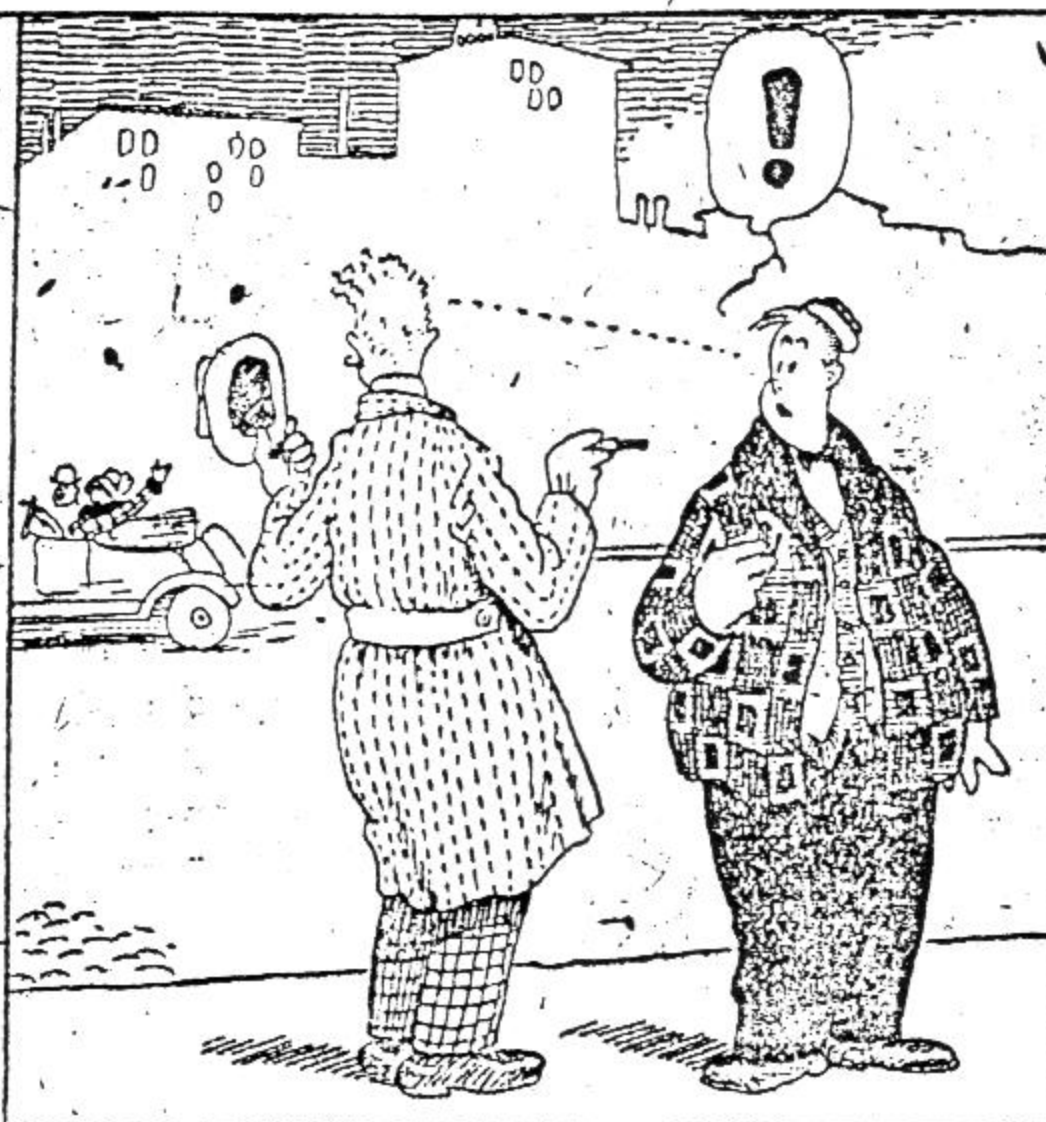
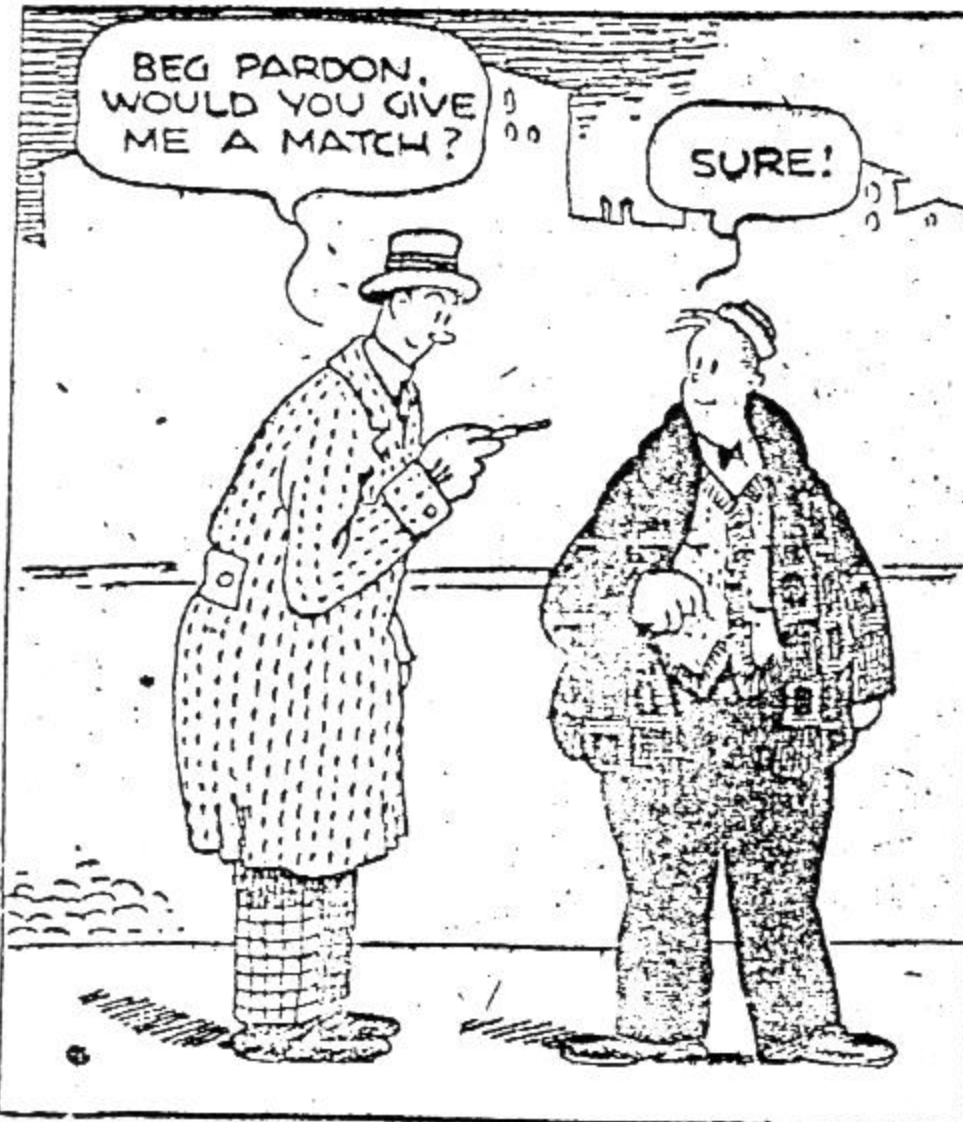
NO, ON SECOND THOUGHT I GUESS WE'LL WALK.

NOW ISN'T THAT FOOLISH! BUT ONLY BRUNETTE TAXI DRIVERS FOR US, SKEEZIX!

?

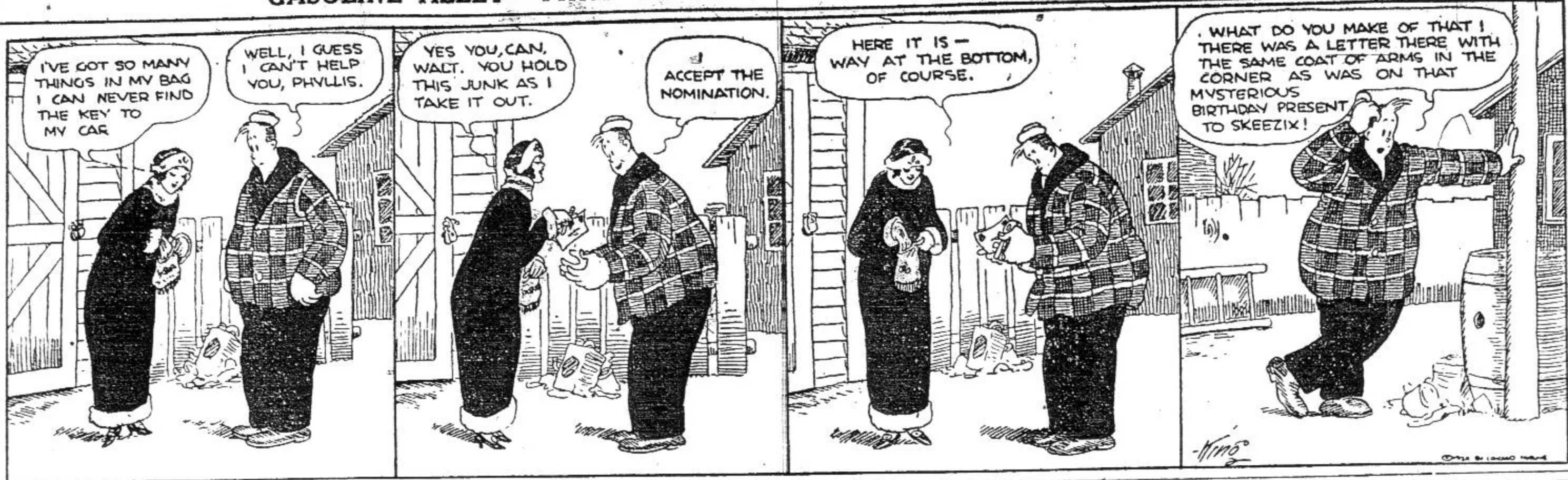
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GASOLINE ALLEY—SAFETY FOREVER, REMARKS OUR HERO



THOS

GASOLINE ALLEY—THAT OUGHT TO MAKE IT EASIER TO GUESS, WALT



I'VE GOT SO MANY THINGS IN MY BAG I CAN NEVER FIND THE KEY TO MY CAR

WELL, I GUESS I CAN'T HELP YOU, PHYLLIS.

YES YOU CAN, WALT. YOU HOLD THIS JUNK AS I TAKE IT OUT.

ACCEPT THE NOMINATION.

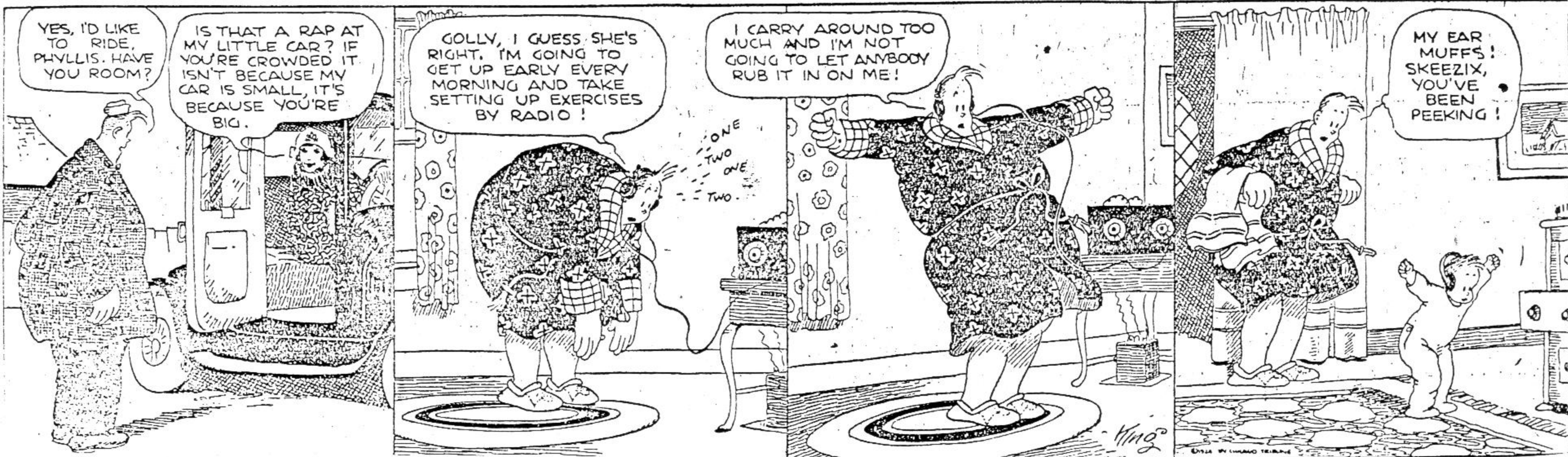
HERE IT IS — WAY AT THE BOTTOM, OF COURSE.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT! THERE WAS A LETTER THERE WITH THE SAME COAT OF ARMS IN THE CORNER AS WAS ON THAT MYSTERIOUS BIRTHDAY PRESENT TO SKEEZIX!

-Wingo

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GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT TAKES A CASUAL REMARK SERIOUSLY



YES, I'D LIKE TO RIDE, PHYLLIS. HAVE YOU ROOM?

IS THAT A RAP AT MY LITTLE CAR? IF YOU'RE CROWDED IT ISN'T BECAUSE MY CAR IS SMALL, IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE BIG.

GOLLY, I GUESS SHE'S RIGHT. I'M GOING TO GET UP EARLY EVERY MORNING AND TAKE SETTING UP EXERCISES BY RADIO!

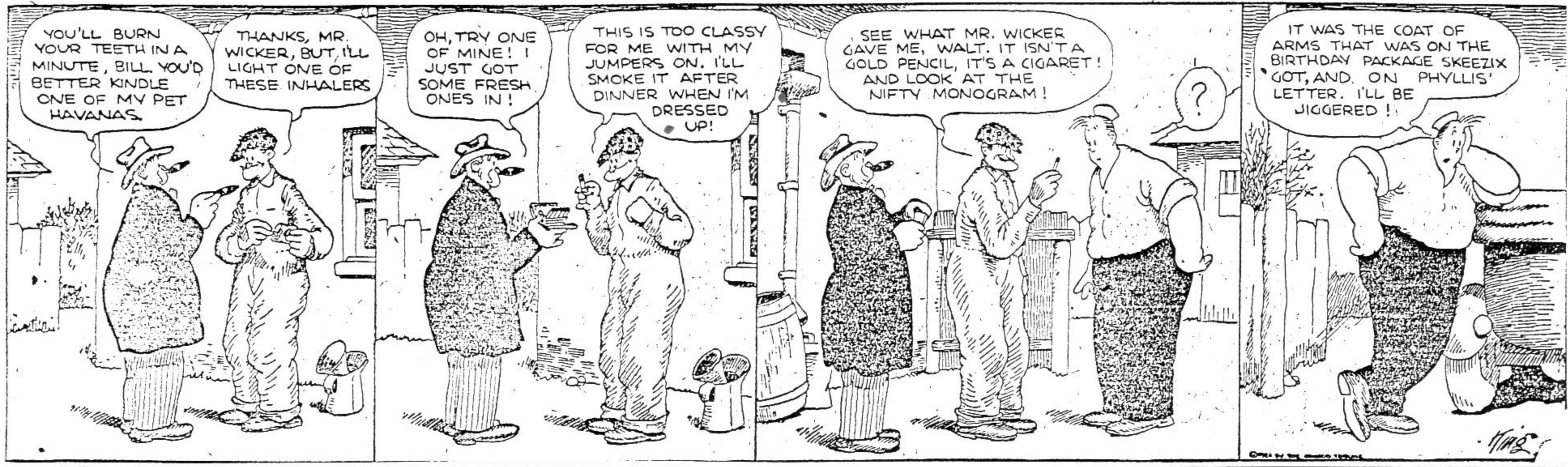
I CARRY AROUND TOO MUCH AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYBODY RUB IT IN ON ME!

MY EAR MUFFS! SKEEZIX, YOU'VE BEEN PEEKING!

ONE
TWO
ONE
TWO

Wing

©1934 BY LUDWIG TRUBNER



YOU'LL BURN YOUR TEETH IN A MINUTE, BILL YOU'D BETTER KINDLE ONE OF MY PET HAVANAS.

THANKS, MR. WICKER, BUT I'LL LIGHT ONE OF THESE INHALERS

OH, TRY ONE OF MINE! I JUST GOT SOME FRESH ONES IN!

THIS IS TOO CLASSY FOR ME WITH MY JUMPERS ON. I'LL SMOKE IT AFTER DINNER WHEN I'M DRESSED UP!

SEE WHAT MR. WICKER GAVE ME, WALT. IT ISN'T A GOLD PENCIL, IT'S A CIGARET! AND LOOK AT THE NIFTY MONOGRAM!

?

IT WAS THE COAT OF ARMS THAT WAS ON THE BIRTHDAY PACKAGE SKEEZIX GOT, AND ON PHYLLIS' LETTER. I'LL BE JIGGERED!!

WAG

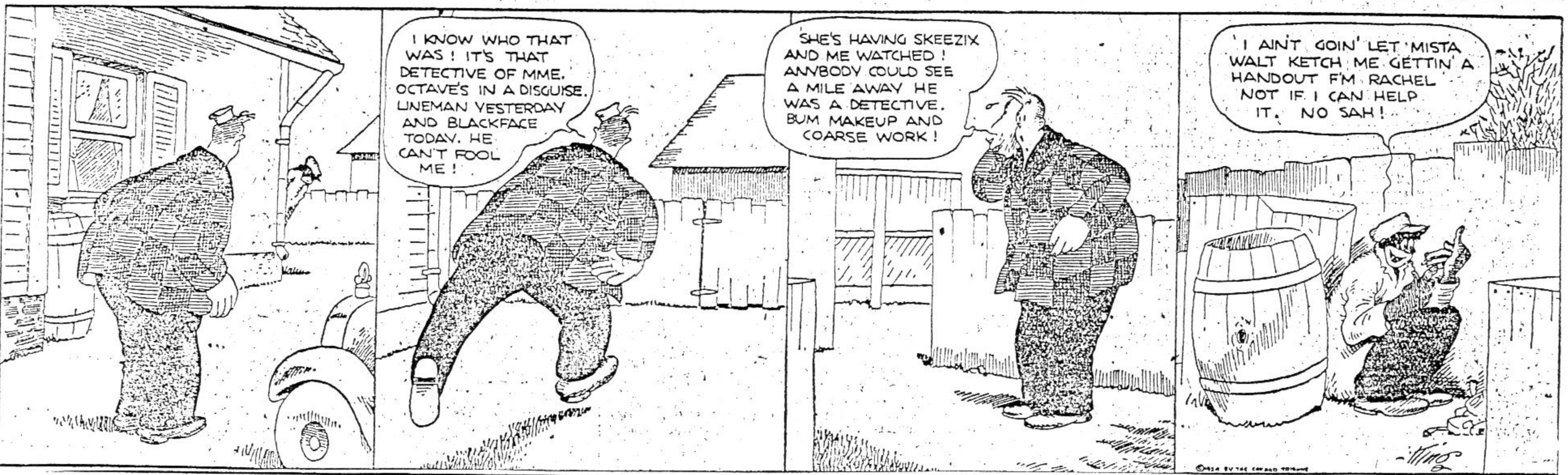
GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT COMES TO ANOTHER CONCLUSION

TAKE A LOOK AT THAT FAT BIRD COMING WITH THE KID, JACK. HE RACED ANOTHER GUY FROM NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO LAST SUMMER AND TOOK THE KID ALONG.

WHY IS THAT CHUMP SO INTERESTED IN US? HE WATCHES EVERY MOVE WE MAKE, SKEEZIX!

HE'S A TALL BLOND TOO! I WONDER IF HE COULD BE A DETECTIVE HIRED TO SEE THAT I DON'T GET AWAY WITH YOU BEFORE MME. OCTAVE COMES?

I SEE THROUGH THE WHOLE THING! THAT'S WHAT HE IS AND NOT A LINEMAN AT ALL. WELL HE'S NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT!



I KNOW WHO THAT WAS ! IT'S THAT DETECTIVE OF MME. OCTAVE'S IN A DISGUISE. LINEMAN YESTERDAY AND BLACKFACE TODAY. HE CAN'T FOOL ME !

SHE'S HAVING SKEEZIX AND ME WATCHED ! ANYBODY COULD SEE A MILE AWAY HE WAS A DETECTIVE. BUM MAKEUP AND COARSE WORK !

I AINT GOIN' LET MISTA WALT KETCH ME GETTIN' A HANDOUT FM RACHEL NOT IF I CAN HELP IT. NO SAH !

GASOLINE ALLEY YOU MISSED THAT GI

GASOLINE ALLEY—YOU MISSED THAT GUESS, WALT; TRY AGAIN



THERE HE IS SHADOWING US AGAIN, FALSE WHISKERS AND EVERYTHING! WELL, I'M GOING TO SHOW HIM I'M ONTO HIS LITTLE GAME!

SAY, YOU BIG RUMMY! YOU CAN'T MAKE A FOOL OUT OF ME ANY LONGER!

OH SIR, I BEG YOUR PARDON! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE FASTENED ON! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A DETECTIVE IN DISGUISE! HONEST!

DETECTIVE YOUR GRANDMOTHER! I'LL DETECTIVE YOU!

NUT!

OH, MY GOSH! I THOUGHT HE WAS MME. OCTAVE'S GUM SHOE MAN!

MISTA WALT, IF YOU FIGGERS MME. OCTAVE GOIN' JINX YOU AN' SKEEZIX SOME WAY LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE.

ALL RIGHT, RACHEL, SHOOT.

DON'T YOU LOOK AT THE NEW MOON NO WAY 'CEPT OVER YOUR RIGHT SHOULDER, DON'T KILL NO SPIDERS AN' DON'T TOUCH NO SNAKE SKIN!

YOU BE MIGHTY CAREFUL O' MIRRORS 'CAUSE IF YOU BUST ONE THEY AIN'T NO HOPE. IF YOU GO PAST A GRAVEYARD AFTER SUNDOWN YOU WHISTLE A HYMN TUNE, AND DON'T GO UNDER NO LADDERS!

NOW YOU TAKE AN' CARRY THIS, MISTA WALT. THIS IS THE FOOT OF A RABBIT THAT WAS SHOT BY A HUNCHBACK AT MIDNIGHT OF THE SEVENTH DAY OF THE SEVENTH MONTH IN THE SEVENTH FURROW OF A COTTON FIELD. AIN'T NOTHIN' BEATS THAT!



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GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX VOLUNTEERS A LOT OF SILENCE

LISTEN, SKEEZIX! IF ANYBODY SHOULD STOP YOU ON THE STREET OR TRY TO TALK WITH YOU DON'T YOU SAY A WORD TO THEM. YOU RUN HOME AS FAST AS YOU CAN AND TELL UNCLE WALT. YOU HEAR?

HELLO THERE, SKEEZIX! AUNTIE BLOSSOM HASN'T SEEN YOU LATELY. WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN HER, HAVE YOU?

HAS THE CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE? HOW IS PAL—AND PUFF? AND HOW IS UNCLE WALT? AREN'T YOU GOING TO TELL AUNTIE BLOSSOM WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING?

THAT'S STRANGE! SKEEZIX HAS NEVER ACTED THAT WAY BEFORE!

OH WALT!
I'VE JUST GOT
A LETTER FROM
LUCILE GRAY
WHO VISITED
ME, YOU
KNOW.

FINE! DOES
SHE SAY
ANYTHING
ABOUT
ME?



SHE SAYS," AND HOW IS DEAR
OLD WALT? I LIKED HIM SO WELL
WHAT LITTLE I SAW OF HIM!"
YOU MADE A
HIT WITH
HER.

SHE'S A
PRETTY NICE
GIRL, I'M
TELLING
YOU.



IF YOU HADN'T KEPT
OUT OF SIGHT YOU'D
HAVE GOT BETTER
ACQUAINTED. LUCILE
WOULD MAKE
A MAN AN
AWFULLY
FINE WIFE.

WELL IT'S
LEAP YEAR
AND SHE
DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING TO
ME ABOUT
IT.



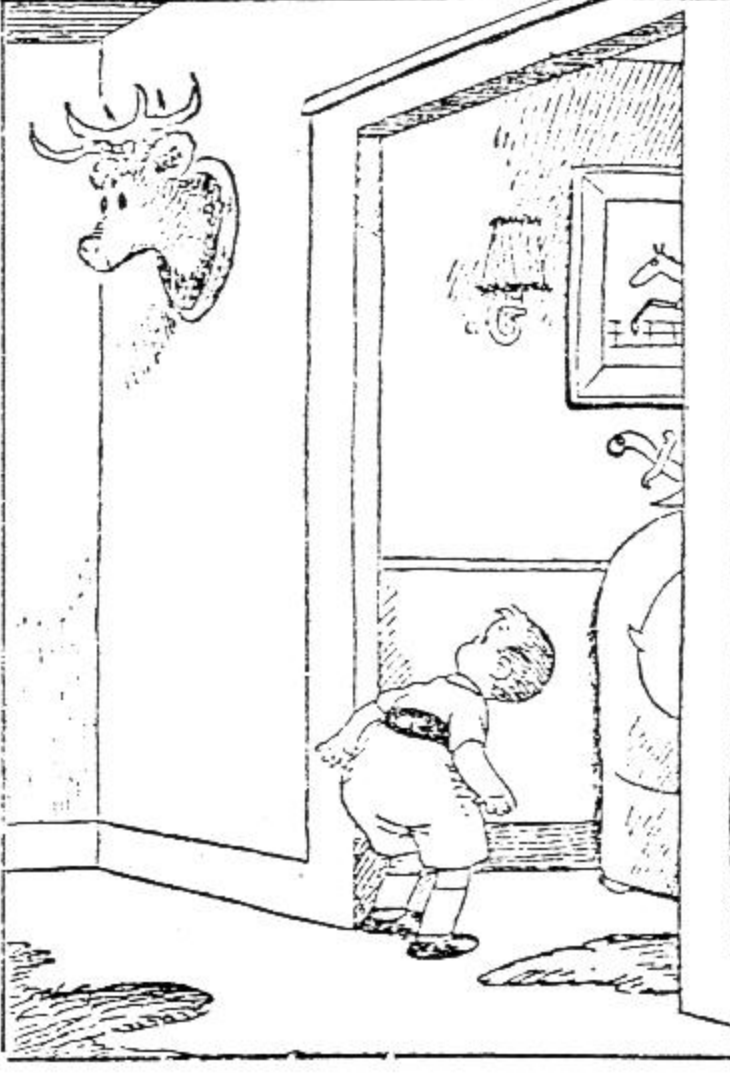
DON'T WOMEN
BEAT ALL?
PHYLLIS ISN'T
A BIT JEALOUS.
I THOUGHT MAYBE
SHE WOULD
BE—JUST A
LITTLE MITE.



Walt

YOU SEEM TO LIKE TO HUNT MR. WICKER.

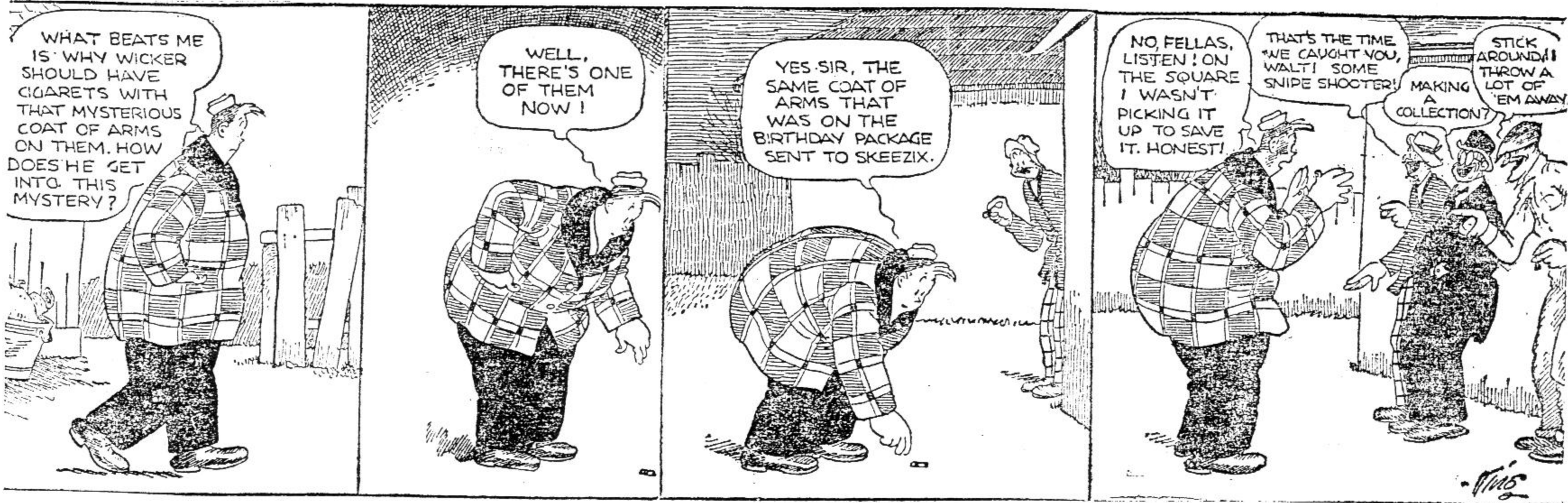
RATHER HUNT THAN EAT, HERE'S A COON SKIN I GOT DOWN ON MANCHAAC PASS.



COME SEE A DEER, UNCA WALT, BUT HIS FEET AN' TUMMICK ARE INA WALL!

GASOLINE ALLEY—MORE THAN CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX TRIES HIS CRYSTAL SET.

(Copyright, 1921.)

I SEE MME. OCTAVE HAS INSURED HER VOICE FOR A MILLION DOLLARS. HER PRESS AGENT IS ON THE JOB ALL RIGHT.



WELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SKEEZIX? LISTENING TO UNCA WALT'S TICK-TOCK?



SH! DIS SKEEX RADIO!

I SEE. WHAT STATION ARE YOU TUNED IN WITH AT THE PRESENT TIME?



DIS STAISH SKX STAN BY FOR MOOSIC.

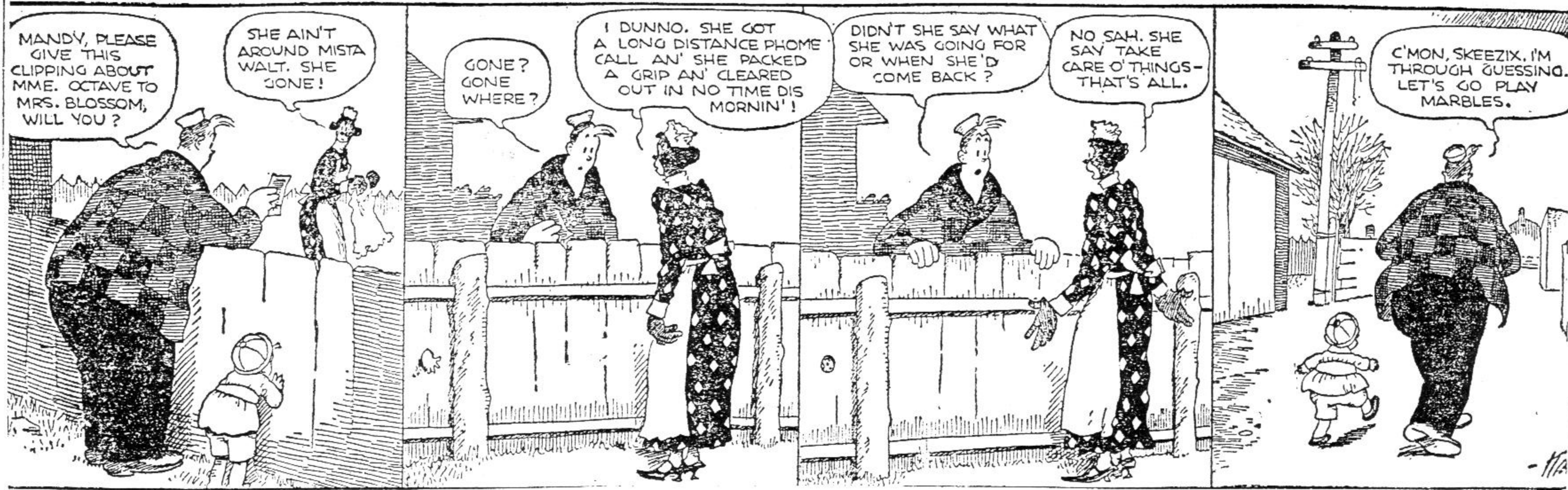
HAD ENOUGH?

DISCONNECT 'EM, 'UNCA WALT. SIGNIN' OFF TILL TWO 'CLOCK.



GASOLINE ALLEY—TOO DEEP FOR WALT AND SKEEZIX.

(Copyright, 1924.)



MANDY, PLEASE GIVE THIS CLIPPING ABOUT MME. OCTAVE TO MRS. BLOSSOM, WILL YOU?

SHE AIN'T AROUND MISTA WALT. SHE 'JONE!

GONE? GONE WHERE?

I DUNNO. SHE GOT A LONG DISTANCE PHONE CALL AN' SHE PACKED A GRIP AN' CLEARED OUT IN NO TIME DIS MORNIN'!

DIDN'T SHE SAY WHAT SHE WAS GOING FOR OR WHEN SHE'D COME BACK?

NO SAH. SHE SAY TAKE CARE O' THINGS— THAT'S ALL.

C'MON, SKEEZIX. I'M THROUGH GUESSING. LET'S GO PLAY MARBLES.

-112

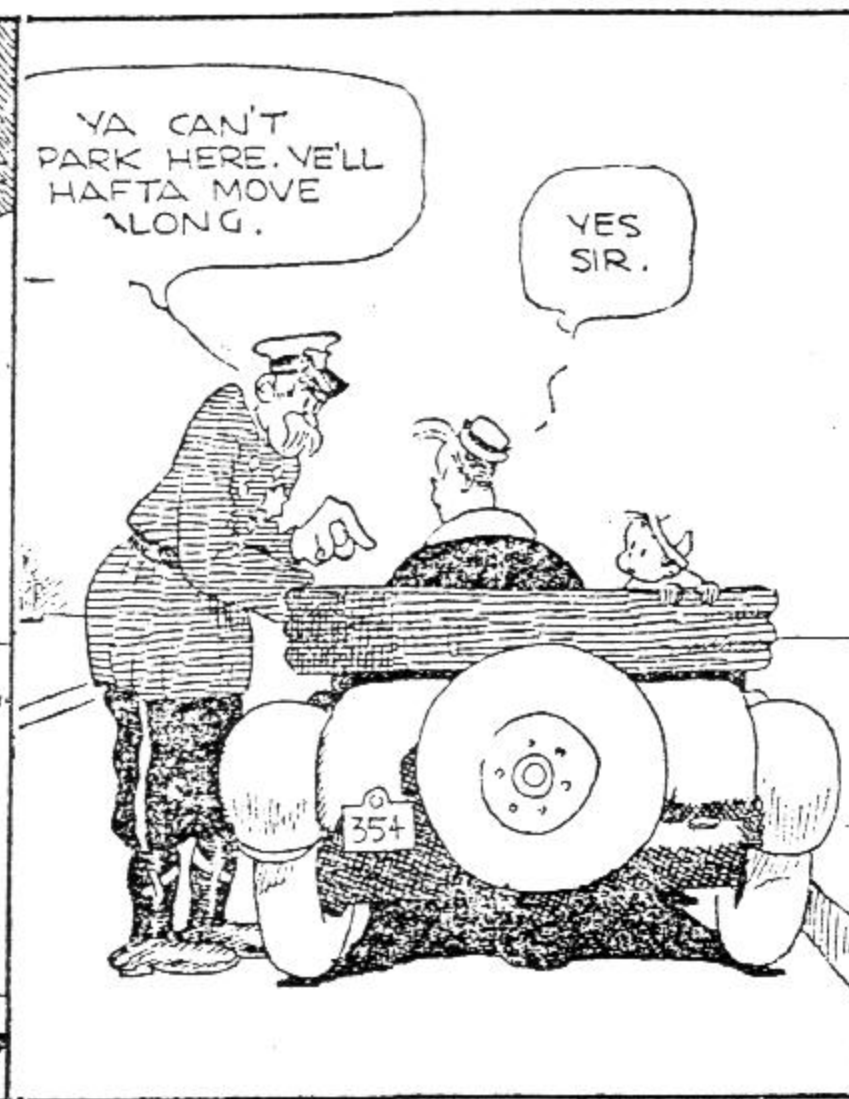
GASOLINE ALLEY—FOUR ROUNDS TO A DRAW.

(Copyright, 1924.)



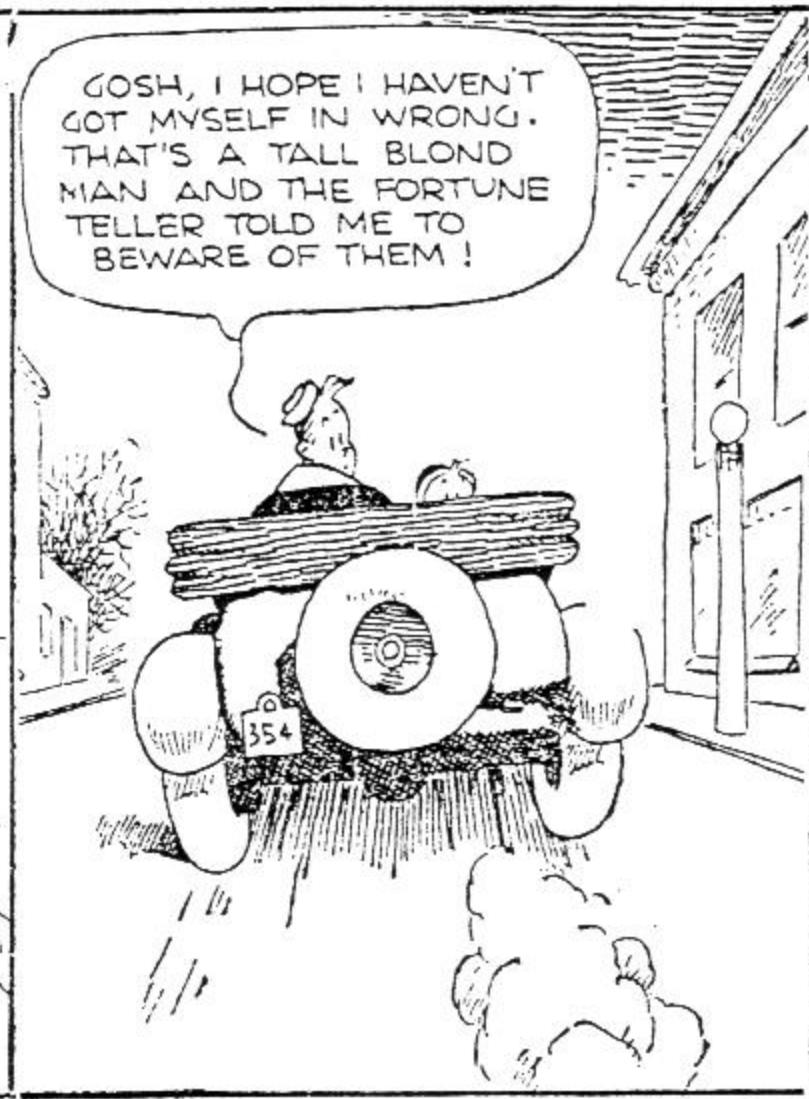


NOW IT'S THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF PHYLLIS BLOSSOM. I WONDER IF MME. OCTAVE IS MIXED UP IN THAT TOO?

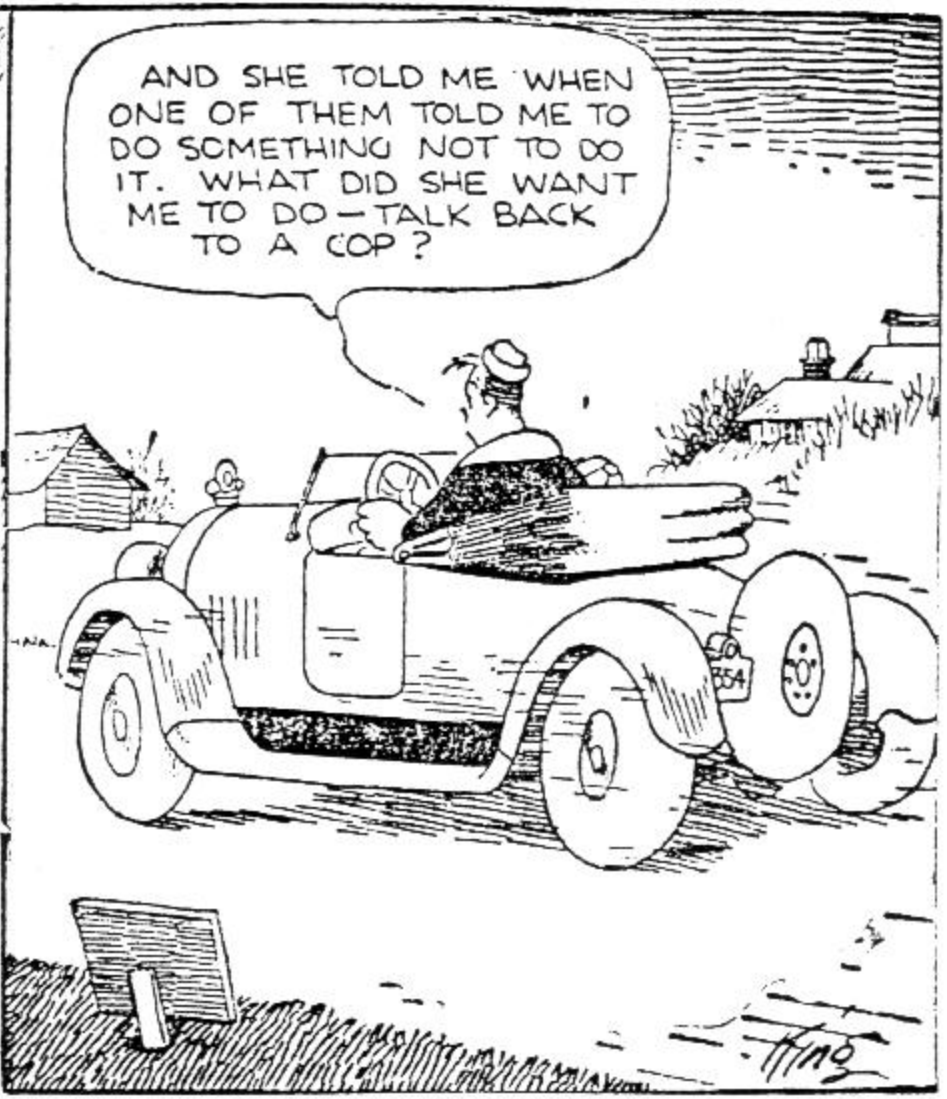


VA CAN'T PARK HERE. VE'LL HAFTA MOVE ALONG.

YES SIR.

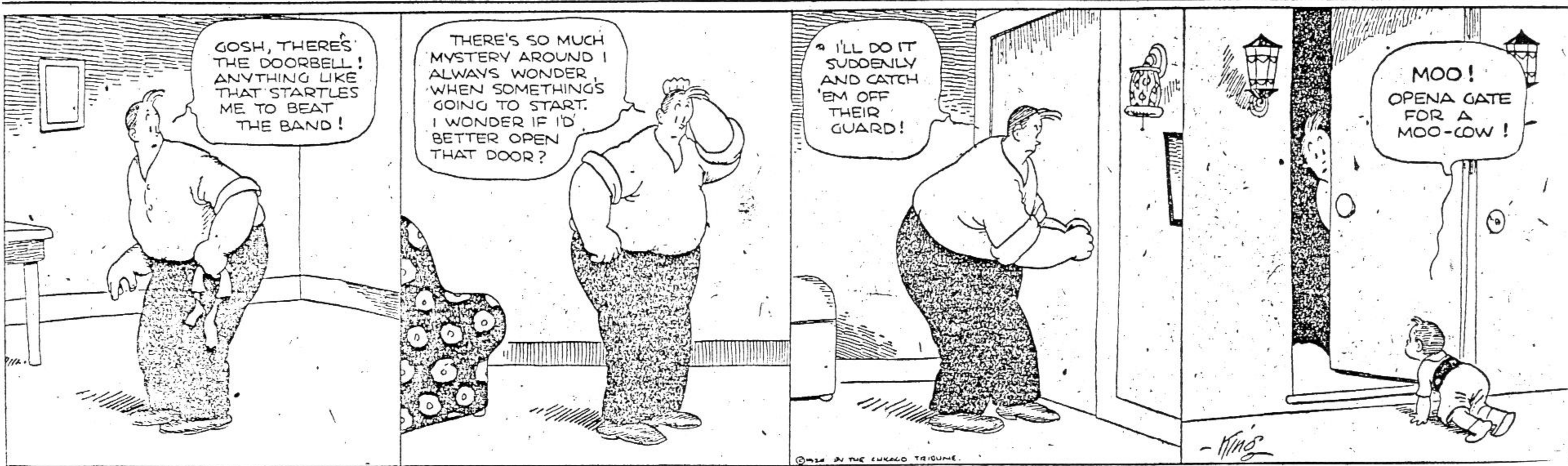


GOSH, I HOPE I HAVEN'T GOT MYSELF IN WRONG. THAT'S A TALL BLOND MAN AND THE FORTUNE TELLER TOLD ME TO BEWARE OF THEM!



AND SHE TOLD ME WHEN ONE OF THEM TOLD ME TO DO SOMETHING NOT TO DO IT. WHAT DID SHE WANT ME TO DO—TALK BACK TO A COP?

GASOLINE ALLEY—APRIL FOOL!





WELL, ANYWAY I CAN SETTLE DOWN TO A QUIET EVENING OF MUSIC. I CERTAINLY NEED A LITTLE RELAXATION.



THIS IS STATION X X J WE ARE GLAD TO ANNOUNCE TO OUR LISTENERS THIS EVENING THAT WE HAVE A DECIDED TREAT IN STORE FOR THEM



WE ARE TO HAVE TWO SELECTIONS BY A FAMOUS ARTIST WHO HAS NEVER BEFORE APPEARED VIA RADIO - MME. OCTAVE -



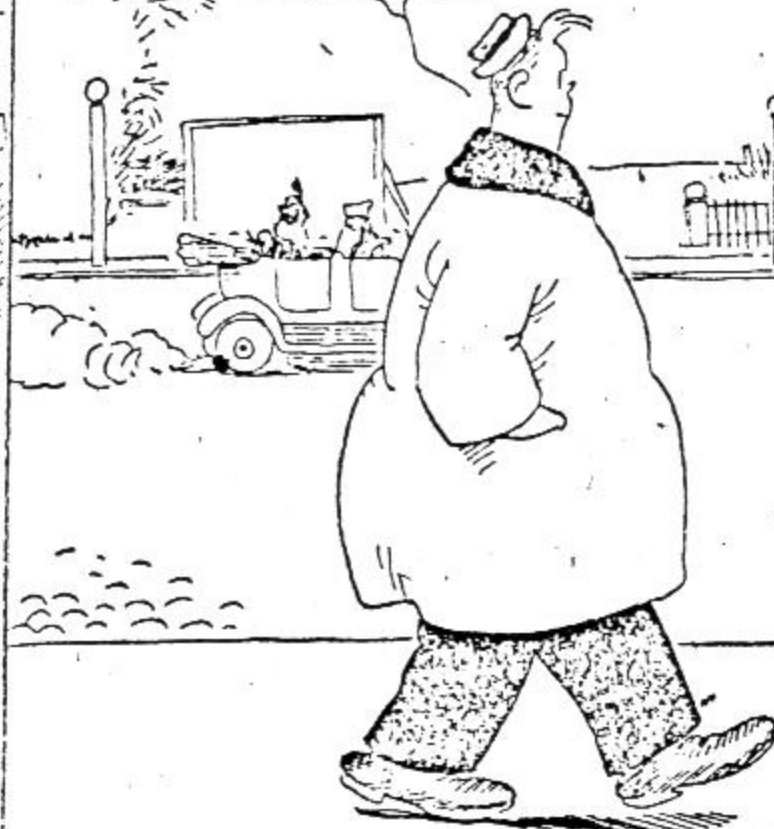
FER CAT'S SAKE! A BODY CAN'T TOUCH ANYTHING WITHOUT MME. OCTAVE BUTTING IN ON IT SOME WAY!

GASOLINE ALLEY—IT'S ALMOST UBIQUITOUS, WHATEVER THAT MEANS

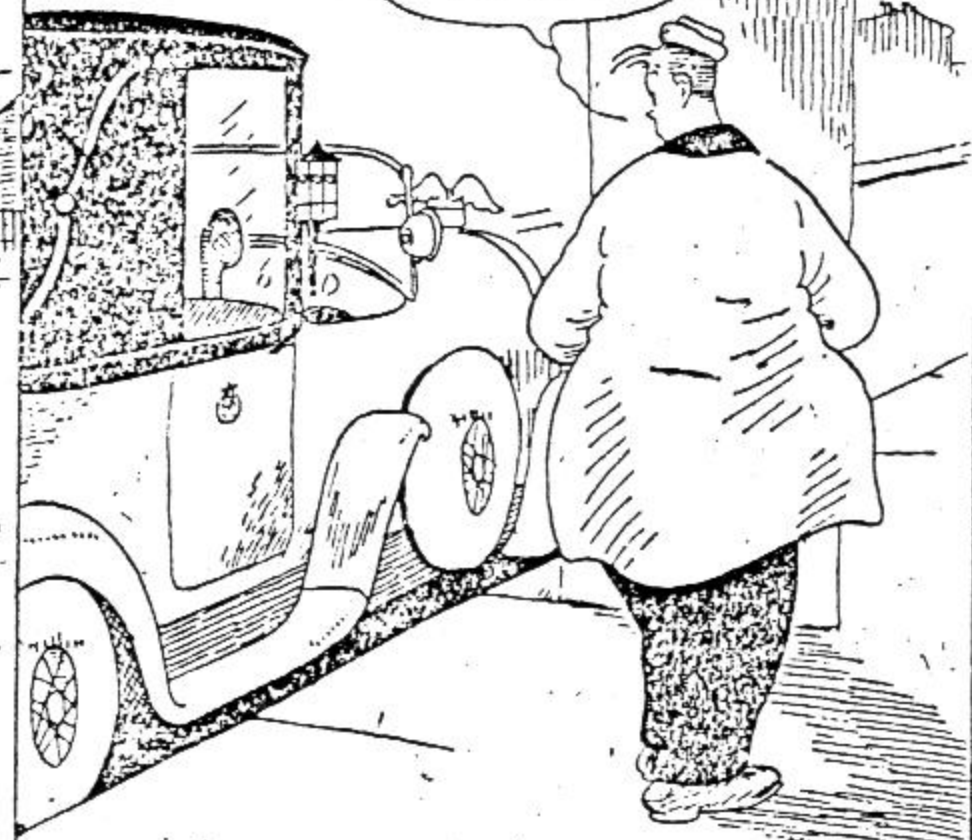
I WONDER IF
PHYLLIS IS BACK YET?
THAT'S A SWELL CAR
OUT IN FRONT OF
HER APARTMENT
BUILDING!



I'LL SAUNTER UP
AND CROSS OVER
AND GET A CLOSER
SLANT AT THE
GIDDY BOAT.



GREAT GUNS!
THAT EVER
PRESENT COAT
OF ARMS
AGAIN!



IT'S BEEN ON GIFTS TO
SKEEZIX, LETTERS TO PHYLLIS,
CIGARETS OF WICKER'S AND NOW
AUTOMOBILES. I'M GOING TO SIT
TIGHT RIGHT HERE AND SEE
WHAT HAPPENS AND WHOSE
CAR THAT IS.





SO YOU WAITED TO SEE WHO THE CAR BELONGED TO AND DIDN'T FIND OUT?

NO. THE DOOR MAN CAME OUT AND GAVE THE CHAUFFEUR A MESSAGE AND HE ROLLED AWAY.



WELL, I SAW A SWELL LOOKING DAME ALL DOLLED UP WITHIN AN INCH OF HER LIFE GET INTO THAT CAR THIS MORNING

YOU DID!



YES, AND NOT ONLY THAT BUT BLOSSOM WAS WITH HER.

WHY SHE HASN'T EVEN TOLD ME SHE WAS BACK!

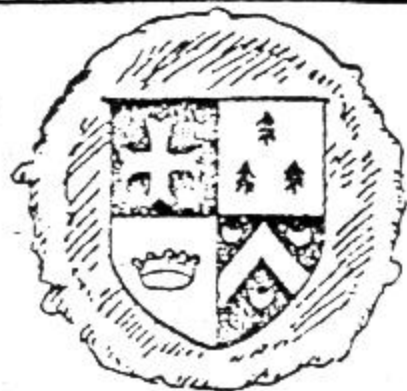


I'VE MADE A LOT OF WRONG GUESSES, SKEEZIX, BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT I'D BETTER HANG MIGHTY TIGHT TO YOU THIS TIME!

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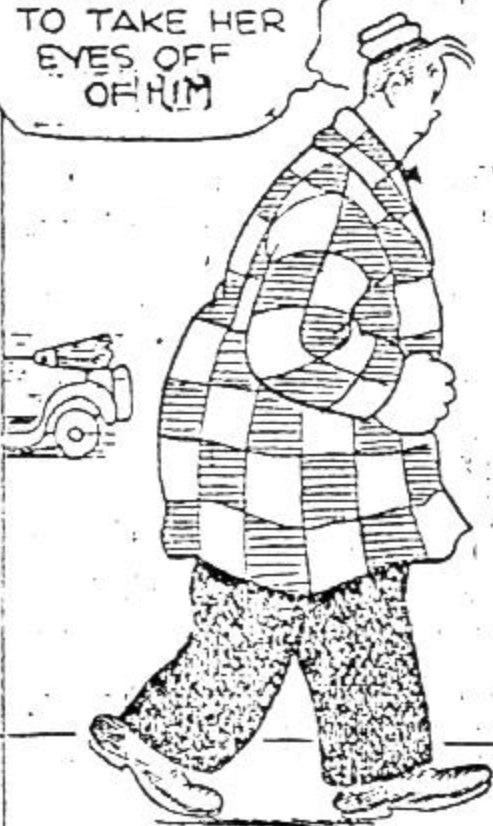
GASOLINE ALLEY—STUFF'S OFF



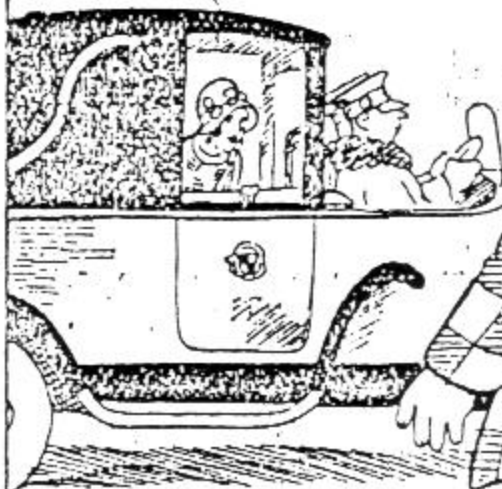


AND THIS IS THE SEAL THAT WALT FOUND ON THE PACKAGE THAT CAME TO SKEEZIX ON HIS BIRTHDAY. ALSO THE COAT OF ARMS ON THOSE CIGARETS OF WICKER'S, ON LETTERS TO BLOSSOM AND ON THE CAR WALT SAW THE OTHER DAY IN FRONT OF BLOSSOM'S APARTMENT.

I HATE TO LEAVE SKEEZIX VERY LONG AT A TIME THESE DAYS BUT RACHEL PROMISED NOT TO TAKE HER EYES OFF OF HIM



OH WALT, HOP IN AND I'LL TAKE YOU WHERE YOU WANT TO GO!



PHYLLIS! I HEARD YOU WERE BACK IN TOWN.



THIS IS WONDERFUL! MY CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR NEW CAR, CHAUFFEURS AND EVERYTHING.

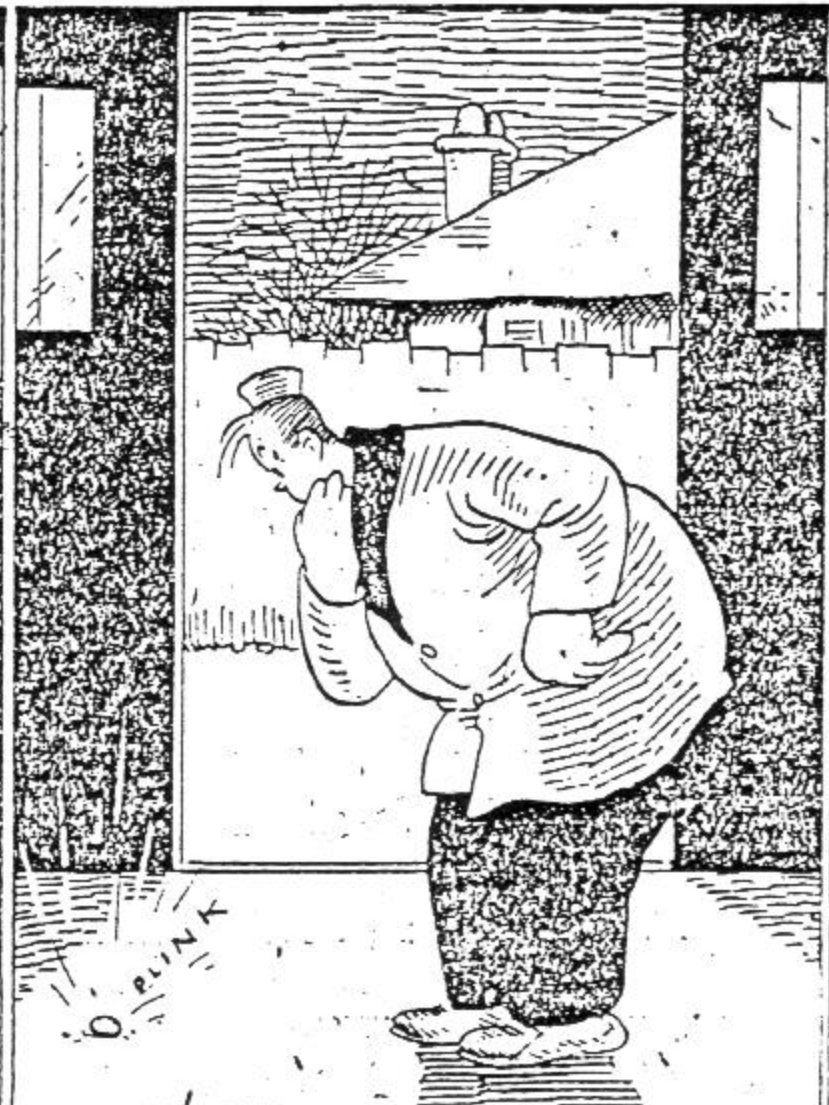


OH IT ISN'T MINE, AND I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU WHOSE IT IS BUT I WANT YOU TO MEET THE OWNER VERY SOON.



-King

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY HAS A FINE EAR FOR MUSIC



I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU, WALT, THAT THE WOMAN WHO IS STAYING WITH ME IS MME. OCTAVE.

YOU DON'T SURPRISE ME. I HAD GUESSED AS MUCH, PHYLLIS.

WELL, YOU KNOW SKEEZIX MADE A BIG HIT WITH HER ONCE SO I WANT YOU AND SKEEZIX TO COME OVER AND SEE HER TOMORROW.

I'LL COME IF YOU SAY SO BUT I WON'T BRING SKEEZIX.

BYE BYE SKEEZIX! YES WALT, YOU MUST BRING HIM. DON'T FORGET NOW.

NOTHING DOING. THE LAST TIME SHE SAW HIM HE WAS GONE FOR TWO DAYS!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! SHE'S TOO MUCH INTERESTED IN YOU, SKEEZIX. THERE'S A PLOT, I TELL YOU, AND PHYLLIS IS MIXED UP IN IT.



GASOLINE ALLEY — THE INTERVIEW WAS NOT SUCCESSFUL

DO YOU KNOW WHAT MME. OCTAVE WANTED ME TO DO SKEEZIX? SHE WANTED ME TO GIVE YOU UP TO HER AND LET HER ADOPT YOU THE IDEA!

SKEEX STICK WID UNCA WALT!

SHE MUST THINK I'M CRAZY. WHY I'D DIE FIRST. SHE SAID SHE COULD DO LOTS OF THINGS FOR YOU THAT I COULDN'T.

SHE SAID SHE WOULD GIVE YOU THE MOST WONDERFUL EDUCATION ANYBODY COULD HAVE, THAT YOU COULD TRAVEL ALL OVER THE WORLD AND HAVE EVERYTHING THAT MONEY COULD BUY.

MAYBE SHE WOULD BUT WHAT OF IT? I CAN GIVE YOU AN EDUCATION TOO AND MORE LOVE AND AFFECTION THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE WORLD. I GAVE HER HER ANSWER!

UNCA WALT FEEL BAD?

GASOLINE ALLEY—OVER WALT'S DEAD BODY!

I HAVE AGREED TO CALL ON PHYLLIS AND MEET MME. OCTAVE TODAY BUT I STILL REFUSE TO BRING SKEEZIX.



NO SIR! SHE CAN'T GET HER HANDS ON HIM SHE CAN'T EVEN SEE SKEEZIX!



ONE HOUR LATER.

SHE'S A QUEENLY, HAUGHTY, HANDSOME WOMAN WHO IS USED TO HAVING HER OWN WAY. WELL SHE'S NOT GOING TO HAVE IT THIS TIME!

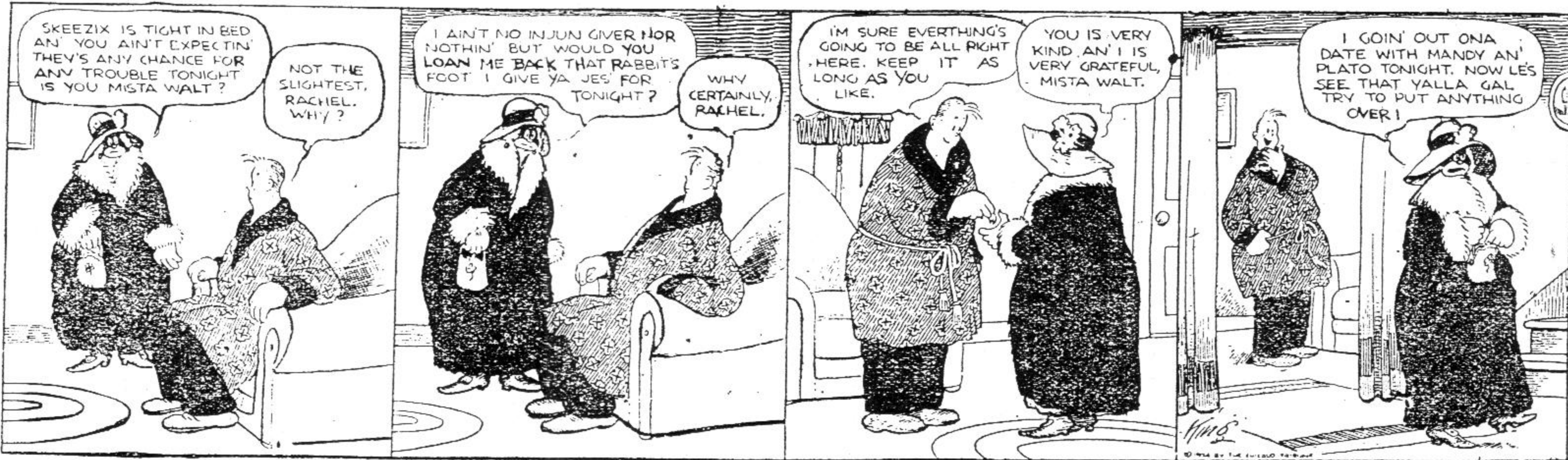


I'LL SHOW HER THAT HER CHARMS ARE NOT POWERFUL ENOUGH TO SWAY ME. SHE'S MET HER WATERLOO THIS TRIP!

BUGS!



King



SKEEZIX IS TIGHT IN BED AN' YOU AIN'T EXPECTIN' THEY'S ANY CHANCE FOR ANY TROUBLE TONIGHT IS YOU MISTA WALT?

NOT THE SLIGHTEST, RACHEL. WHY?

I AIN'T NO INJUN GIVER NOR NOTHIN' BUT WOULD YOU LOAN ME BACK THAT RABBIT'S FOOT I GIVE YA JES' FOR TONIGHT?

WHY CERTAINLY, RACHEL.

I'M SURE EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT HERE. KEEP IT AS LONG AS YOU LIKE.

YOU IS VERY KIND AN' I IS VERY GRATEFUL, MISTA WALT.

I GOIN' OUT ONA DATE WITH MANDY AN' PLATO TONIGHT. NOW LE'S SEE THAT YALLA GAL TRY TO PUT ANYTHING OVER!

Wingo

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GASOLINE ALLEY—WALI KNOWS WHEN SKEEZIX IS WELL OFF

YES SIR, MME. OCTAVE WAS ALL FOR TAKING SKEEZIX RIGHT AWAY FROM ME AND RAISING HIM AFTER HER OWN IDEAS.

WELL, SHE'D GIVE HIM THE FINEST ADVANTAGES MONEY CAN BUY. SHE WOULDN'T STOP AT ANYTHING!

SAY, DON'T YOU THINK I CAN GIVE HIM A GOOD EDUCATION? HAVEN'T I BROUGHT HIM UP ALL RIGHT SO FAR? WHAT RIGHT HAS SHE TO SUGGEST SUCH A THING?

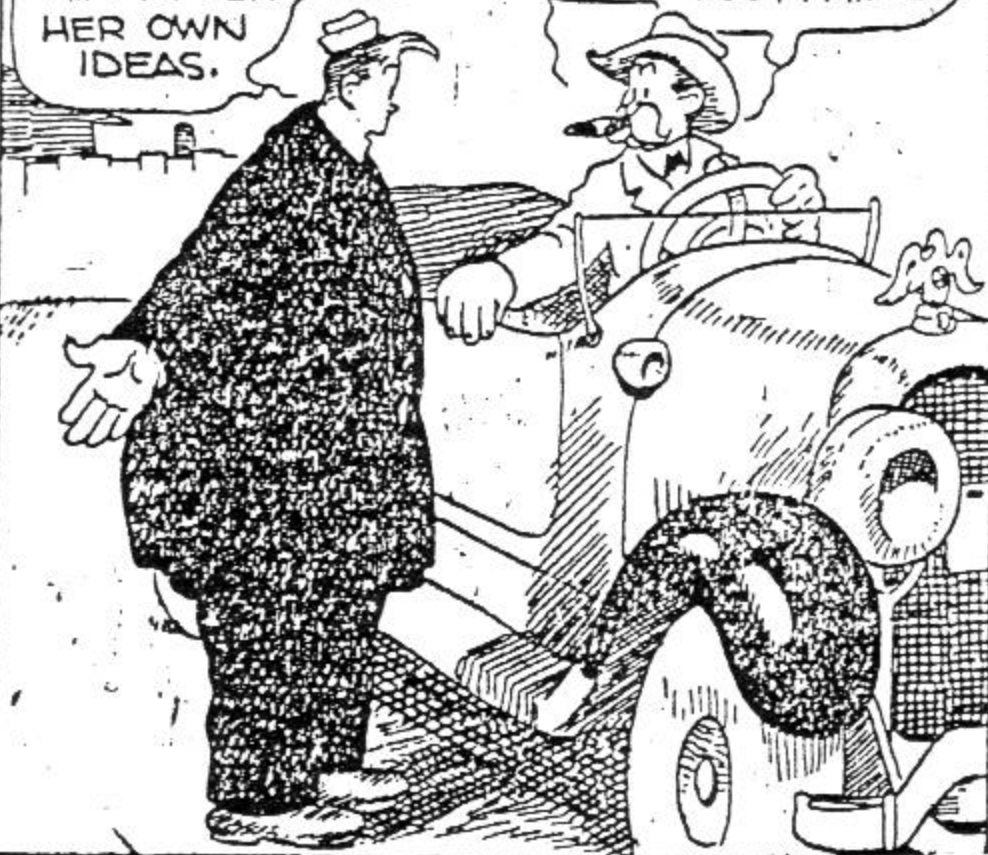
IT MAY BE HIS OPPORTUNITY, THAT'S ALL.

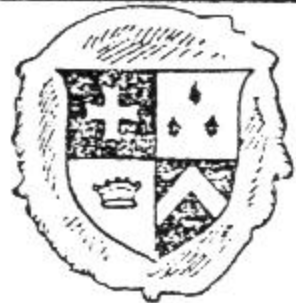
WHAT ABOUT ME? HE'S GOING TO GET PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITY AS IT IS.

WELL, SHE USUALLY GETS WHAT SHE GOES AFTER. THINK IT OVER.

IT'S ALL PROPAGANDA! THEY WON'T GET YOU, HONEY! NOT IN A THOUSAND YEARS.

UNCA WALT SQUUSH SKEEX!





AT LAST
SOME THINGS
WHICH HAVE
BEEN BOTHERING
WALT SEEM A
LITTLE NEARER
SOLUTION. THEY
HAVEN'T BEEN
EXPLAINED BUT
RECENT EVENTS
THROW SOME
LIGHT ONTO
A FEW
OBSCURITIES.

ANYWAY ONE MYSTERY IS
ABOUT SOLVED THAT COAT
OF ARMS MUST BELONG TO
MME. OCTAVE IT'S ON HER
CAR. IT WAS ON LETTERS
WHICH PROBABLY CAME
FROM HER.



SO SHE WAS THE ONE
WHO SENT THE BIRTHDAY
GIFTS TO SKEEZIX WITH IT
ON THE PACKAGE AND
SHE GAVE WICKED THE
CIGARETS.



AND IT'S A CINCH NOW THAT
SHE SENT SKEEZIX THE GRAND
PIANO AND ARRANGED FOR
HIS LESSONS. FARTHER BACK
THAN THAT SHE SENT HIM
HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS FOR
CHRISTMAS.



THAT SHOWS WHAT A DEEP
SCHEMING WOMAN SHE IS. SHE
HAS BEEN SETTING HER TRAP
FOR MONTHS AND YEARS JUST
TO GET HOLD OF HIM. WELL, I
HAVEN'T SPENT THE MONEY
AND THE PIANO GOES BACK
TO HER



GASOLINE ALLEY—PHYLLIS INJECTS MORE MYSTERY.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—MME. OCTAVE MAKES A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

WALT SAID HE WOULD NOT GO NEAR MME. OCTAVE AGAIN. THEN HE RECONSIDERED AND DECIDED TO SEE HER JUST ONCE MORE. HE HAS COME TO TELL HER EXACTLY WHERE HE STANDS AND END THE WHOLE CONTROVERSY.

NO, MME. OCTAVE. I HAVE LEGALLY ADOPTED SKEEZIX. YOU HAVE NO CLAIM UPON HIM. I WILL NOT GIVE HIM UP.

YES BUT SUPPOSE I DO HAVE A CLAIM UPON HIM—ONE WHICH YOU DO NOT HAVE.

SUPPOSE I TELL YOU THAT MY CLAIM ANTEDATES YOURS—THAT IT IS STRONGER FROM EVERY VIEWPOINT—THAT IT IS HIGHER THAN THE COURT WHICH GAVE YOU THE DEGREE

SUPPOSE I TELL YOU THAT I, OCTAVE, AM THAT BABY'S MOTHER!



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11/10

WALT WAS DUMBFOUNDED YESTERDAY WHEN HE HEARD MME. OCTAVE DECLARE THAT SHE WAS THE MOTHER OF SKEEZIX. HE SAT BESIDE THE LITTLE FELLOW'S BED ALL NIGHT. WALT COULDN'T STAND IT TO HAVE HIM OUT OF HIS SIGHT.

IT'S NOT TRUE! I WON'T BELIEVE IT! SKEEZIX, YOU'RE MINE! YOU'RE MINE, I SAY! MINE!



IT'S JUST A TRICK TO GET YOU AWAY FROM ME! SHE CAN'T DO IT!



SHE WANTS TO PLAY ON MY SYMPATHIES THINKING I'LL LET YOU GO.

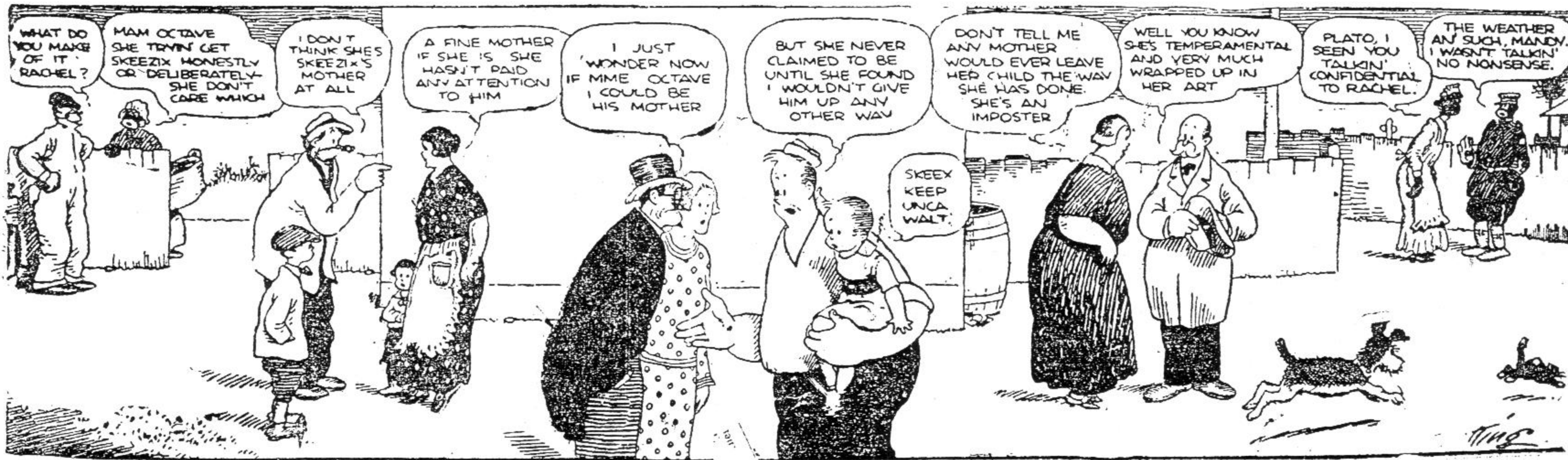


SHE SHALL NOT HAVE HIM! I SWEAR IT!




GASOLINE ALLEY—THE NEIGHBORS TALK IT OVER.


(Copyright, 1924.)




WALT DIDN'T SLEEP WELL LAST NIGHT. A THOUSAND THINGS WENT THROUGH HIS MIND. HE TOSSED AND TOSSED AND COULDN'T STOP THINKING WHEN HE DID FINALLY DROP ASLEEP WELL ALONG TOWARDS MORNING HE DREAMED THAT A BIG MONSTER WAS TRYING TO GET SKEEZIX AWAY FROM HIM.




OCTAVE THE MOTHER OF SKEEZIX! IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE BUT IT MUST BE TRUE. SHE WANTS HIM BUT I WILL NEVER GIVE HIM UP! NOT WHILE I LIVE!



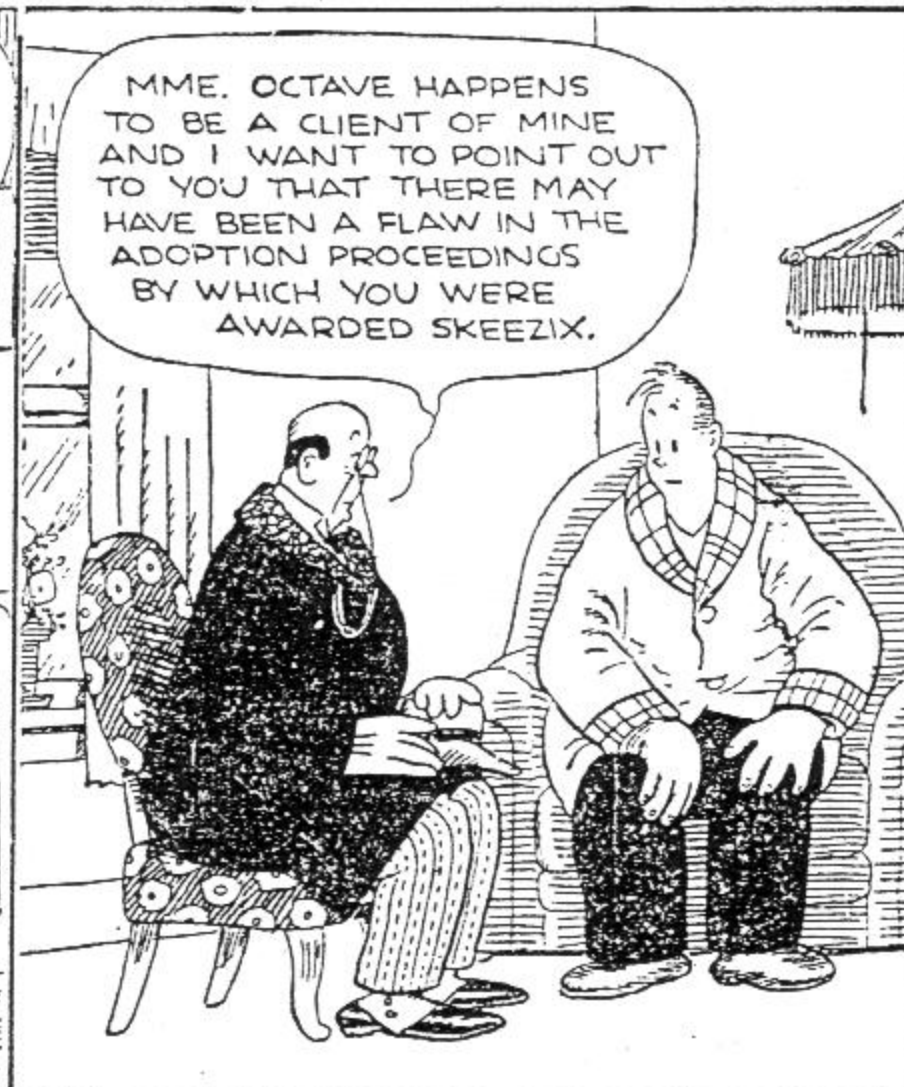
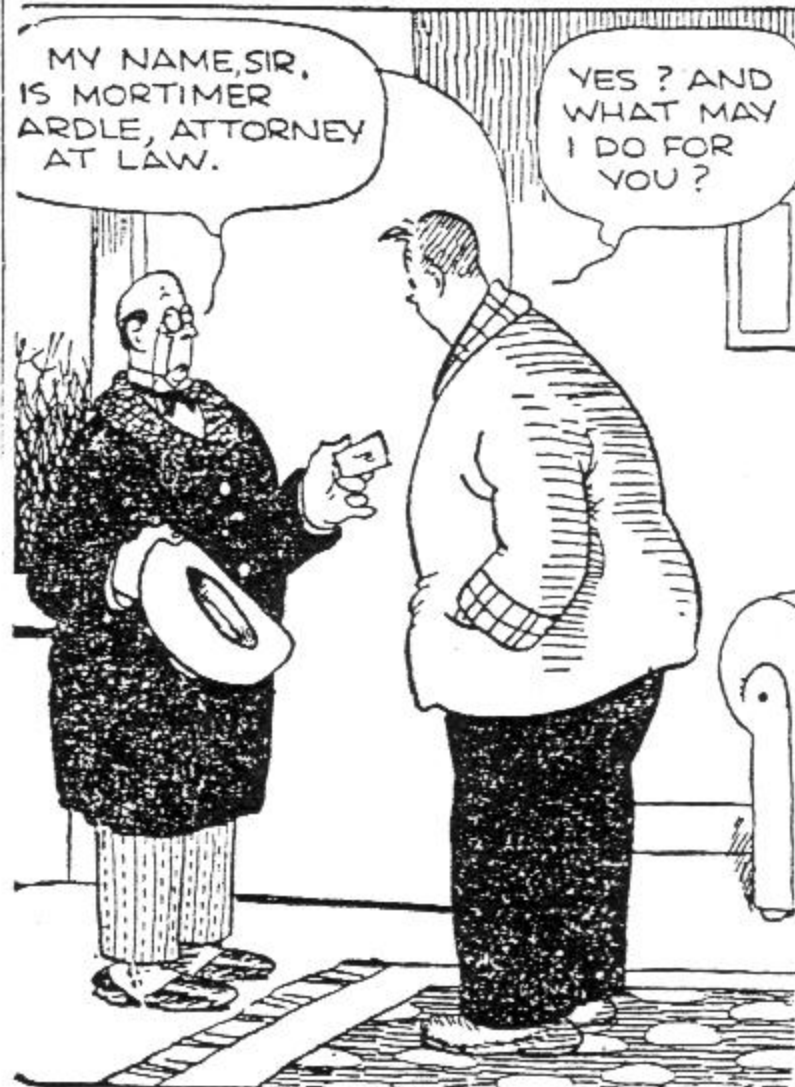
ON THE OTHER HAND, AND LEAVING MYSELF OUT OF IT AM I MERELY SELFISH? DOES THE FACT THAT I HAVE CARED FOR SKEEZIX SO FAR AND LOVE HIM MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD MAKE ME SELFISH ABOUT HIM?



IN SPITE OF ALL SHOULD A MOTHER'S CLAIM COME FIRST? WOULD IT MEAN MORE TO HIM TO HAVE A MOTHER'S LOVE AND CARE THAN TO HAVE MINE?



NO IT CAN NEVER BE; I MUST KEEP HIM. HE IS A PART OF ME - AS MUCH AS MY ARMS AND HANDS ARE! HE IS MY HOPE, MY AMBITION, MY LIFE! NO ONE SHALL TAKE HIM!



GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX GOES ON A PILGRIMAGE.

(Copyright, 1924.)



MME. OCTAVE HASN'T SHOWN MUCH INTEREST IN YOU AS A MOTHER IN THE LAST THREE YEARS, SKEEZIX AND I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD LET HER SEE YOU. BUT PERHAPS I SHOULD LET YOU SEE HER.



PHYLLIS, I'M GOING TO BRING SKEEZIX OVER TO SEE MME. OCTAVE. IT WILL BE FOR JUST A SHORT TIME AND PLEASE TELL HER NOT TO BRING UP THE ARGUMENT ABOUT HER TAKING SKEEZIX. IT WON'T DO A BIT OF GOOD.



YES, SKEEZIX, YOU ARE GOING TO SEE YOUR MOTHER, SHOW HER THAT YOU HAVE BEEN WELL BROUGHT UP.

SKEEX GOT NO MUDDA. HE GOT A UNCA ANA RACHEL.

I DON'T WANT IT SAID OF ME THAT I KEPT YOU TWO APART, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GET OUT OF MY SIGHT.

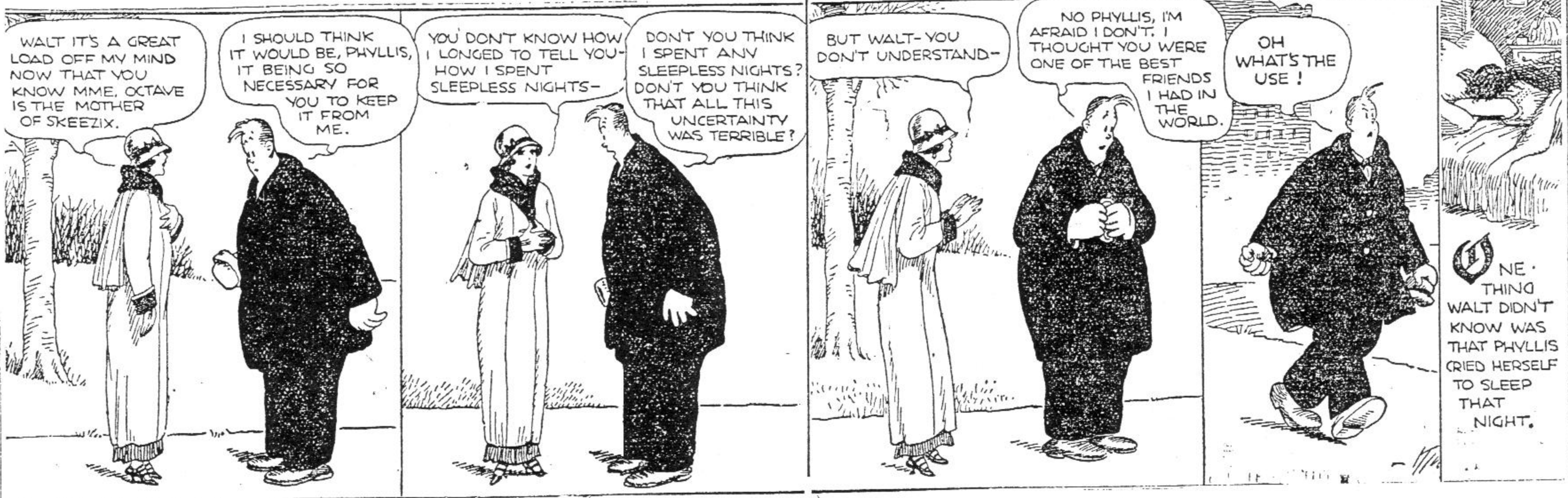


-King

GASOLINE ALLEY—DON'T BE TOO CONFIDENT, WALT.

(Copyright, 1924.)





WALT IT'S A GREAT LOAD OFF MY MIND NOW THAT YOU KNOW MME. OCTAVE IS THE MOTHER OF SKEEZIX.

I SHOULD THINK IT WOULD BE, PHYLLIS, IT BEING SO NECESSARY FOR YOU TO KEEP IT FROM ME.

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I LONGED TO TELL YOU—HOW I SPENT SLEEPLESS NIGHTS—

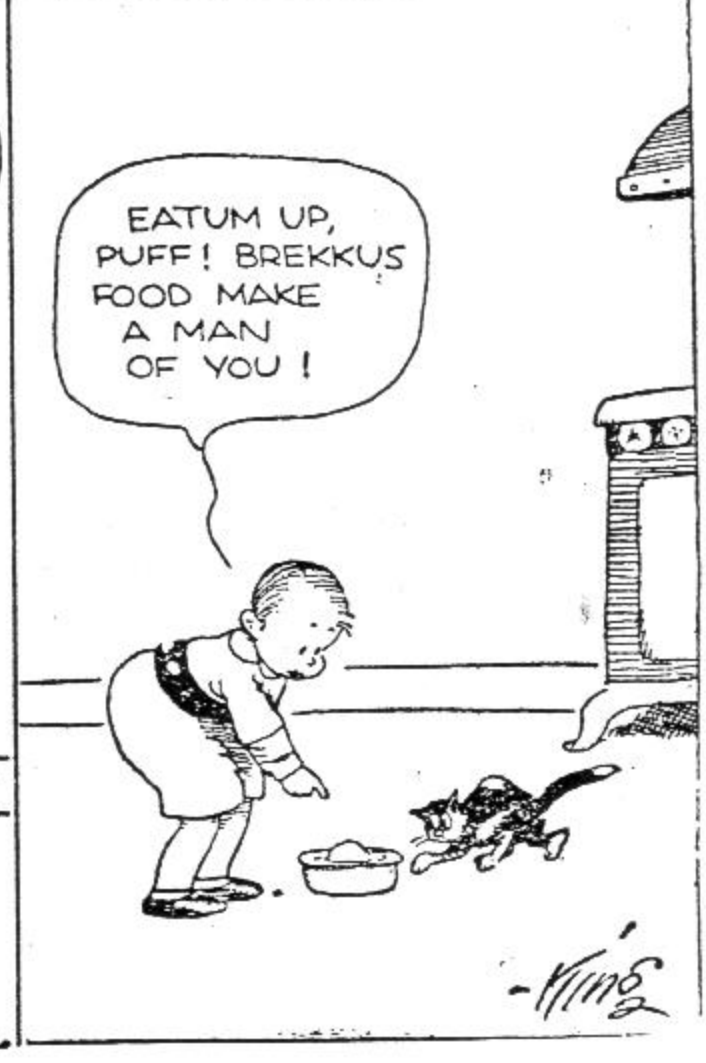
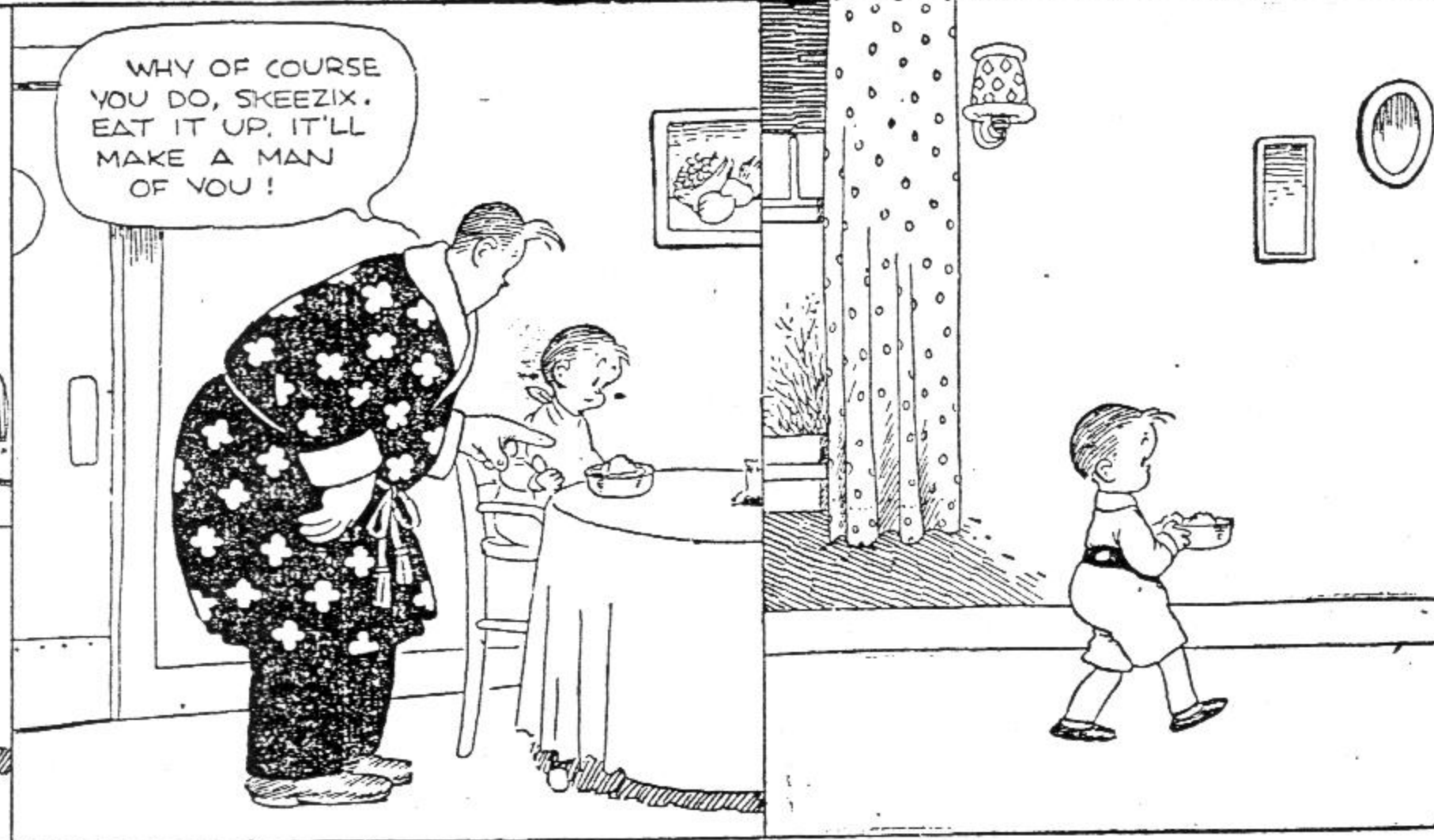
DON'T YOU THINK I SPENT ANY SLEEPLESS NIGHTS? DON'T YOU THINK THAT ALL THIS UNCERTAINTY WAS TERRIBLE?

BUT WALT—YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND—

NO PHYLLIS, I'M AFRAID I DON'T. I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THE BEST FRIENDS I HAD IN THE WORLD.

OH WHAT'S THE USE!

NE-
THING
WALT DIDN'T
KNOW WAS
THAT PHYLLIS
CRIED HERSELF
TO SLEEP
THAT
NIGHT.



- King



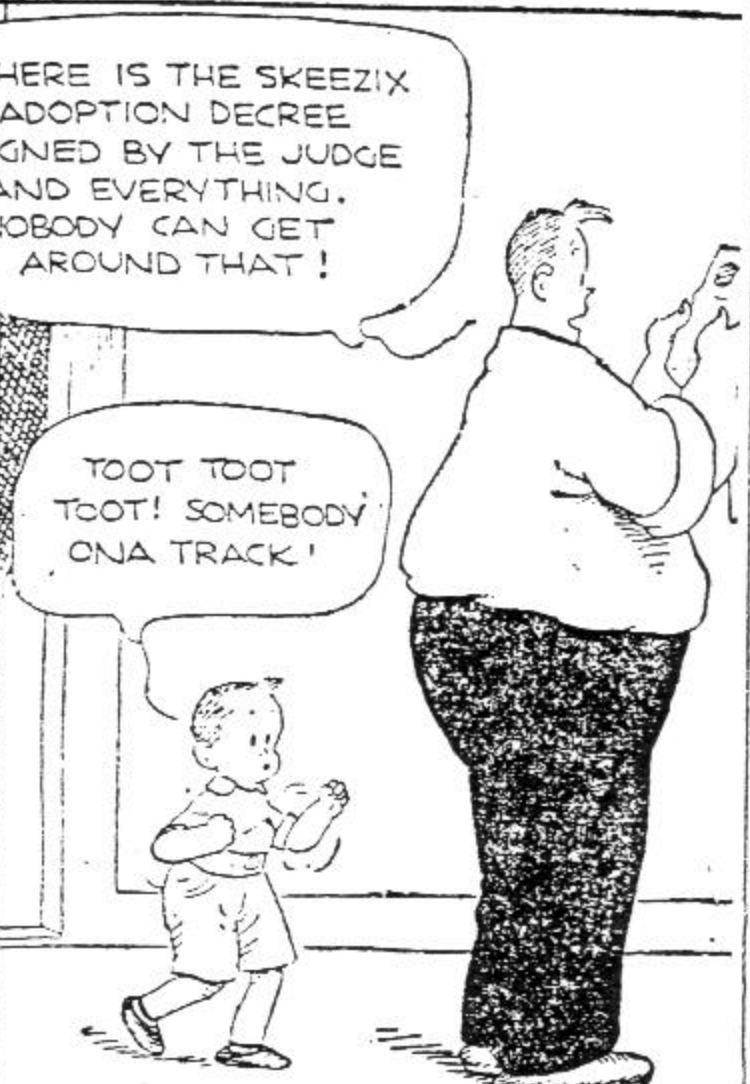
NO SIR, I HAVE NOT ALTERED MY DECISION. I WILL FIGHT TO THE LAST DITCH----- ALL RIGHT, IF THAT'S ALL THERE IS LEFT, GO AHEAD AND START SUIT.



AND IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET SKEEZIX AWAY FROM ME, FOR MME. OCTAVE YOU'RE MUCH MISTAKEN. YOU CAN'T DO IT LEGALLY AND YOU CAN'T DO IT ILLEGALLY.



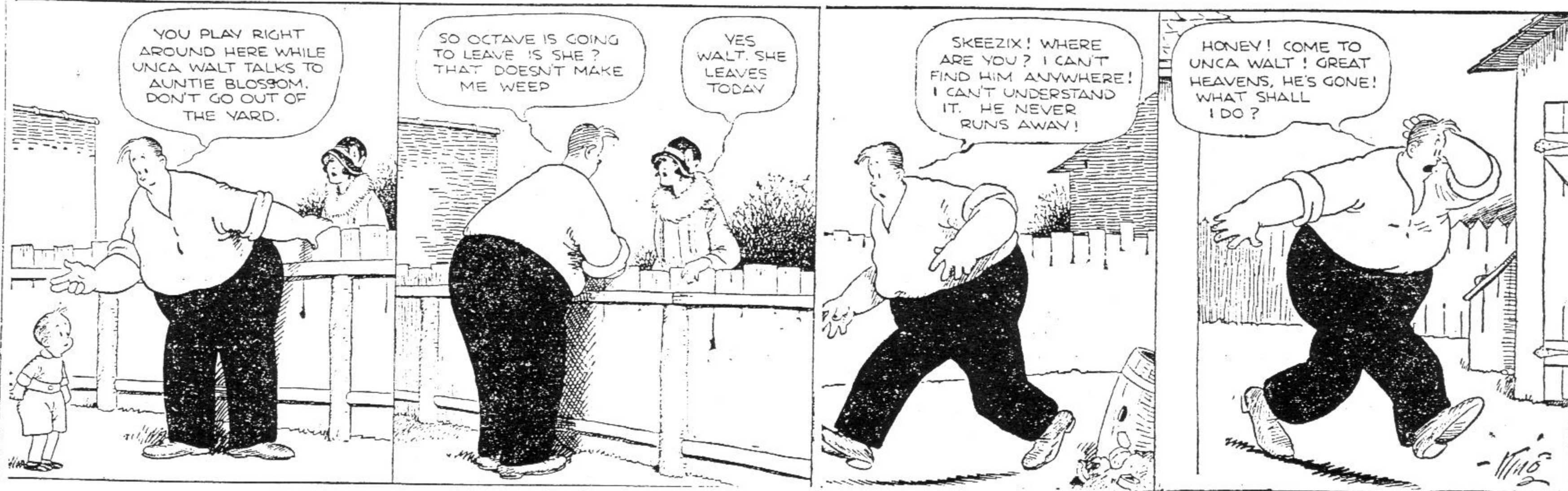
THAT ATTORNEY THINKS I'M EASY AND THAT HE CAN BLUFF ME. I WOULDN'T BUDGE AN INCH FOR A REGIMENT OF THEM.



HERE IS THE SKEEZIX ADOPTION DECREE SIGNED BY THE JUDGE AND EVERYTHING. NOBODY CAN GET AROUND THAT!

GASOLINE ALLEY—HELP! SKEEZIX DISAPPEARS!

(Copyright, 1924.)



YOU PLAY RIGHT AROUND HERE WHILE UNCA WALT TALKS TO AUNTIE BLOSSOM. DON'T GO OUT OF THE YARD.

SO OCTAVE IS GOING TO LEAVE IS SHE? THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME WEEP

YES WALT. SHE LEAVES TODAY

SKEEZIX! WHERE ARE YOU? I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. HE NEVER RUNS AWAY!

HONEY! COME TO UNCA WALT! GREAT HEAVENS, HE'S GONE! WHAT SHALL I DO?

Walt

CHILD DISAPPEARS!

SKEEZIX, FOSTER SON
OF WALT OF GASOLINE
ALLEY, MAY BE KIDNAPED!

SKEEZIX HAS BEEN
MISSING FOR TWENTY-
FOUR HOURS. WALT
HAS SEARCHED
FRANTICALLY BUT
HAS FOUND NO TRACE
OF THE LOST BOY.
MME. OCTAVE LEFT
TOWN YESTERDAY TOO,
WHICH WALT BELIEVES
TO BE MORE THAN
COINCIDENCE.





GASOLINE ALLEY—EVER ON THE JOB.

(Copyright, 1924.)



NO TRACE OF SKEEZIX AS YET. THE POLICE ARE CONFIDENT OF APPREHENDING HIS ABDUCTORS AND RETURNING HIM SOON TO HIS FRANTIC UNCLE WALT. WALT SEETHING WITH ANXIETY WANTS TO DO SOMETHING TO FIND SKEEZIX BUT DOESN'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO TURN.

I'D GO TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH FOR THAT LITTLE FELLOW BUT I'M NOT CERTAIN THAT HE'S NOT CONCEALED RIGHT HERE IN THE CITY.



I CAN'T HELP LOOKING FOR HIM WHEREVER I SEE KIDS. IT'S ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION BUT I'M TAKING BIG ODDS THESE DAYS.



I KEEP WATCHING WINDOWS IN THE HOPE THAT IF SOMEBODY IS KEEPING HIM PRISONER I MAY CATCH A GLIMPSE OF HIM PEEPING OUT.



AND I KEEP SEARCHING FOR BIG GRAY TOWN CARS THOUGH MME. OCTAVE'S MUST BE HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY BY THIS TIME. OH, BUT I HOPE THEY'RE NOT ABUSING HIM!



GO 'LONG! NO GUM SHOE COP GOIN' TALK THAT WAY AROUN' THIS HOUSE!



THAT NO-'COUNT DETECTIVE TRYIN' TO IMPERSONATE THAT RACHEL KNOW SOMETHIN' ABOUT SKEEZIX GOIN' AWAY THAT SHE AINT' TELLIN' MISTA WALT.



IF HE KNOWS WHAT GOOD FOR HIM HE BETTA NOT SAY RACHEL HAVE ANYTHIN' TO DO WID, SKEEZIX BEIN' STOLE AWAY.



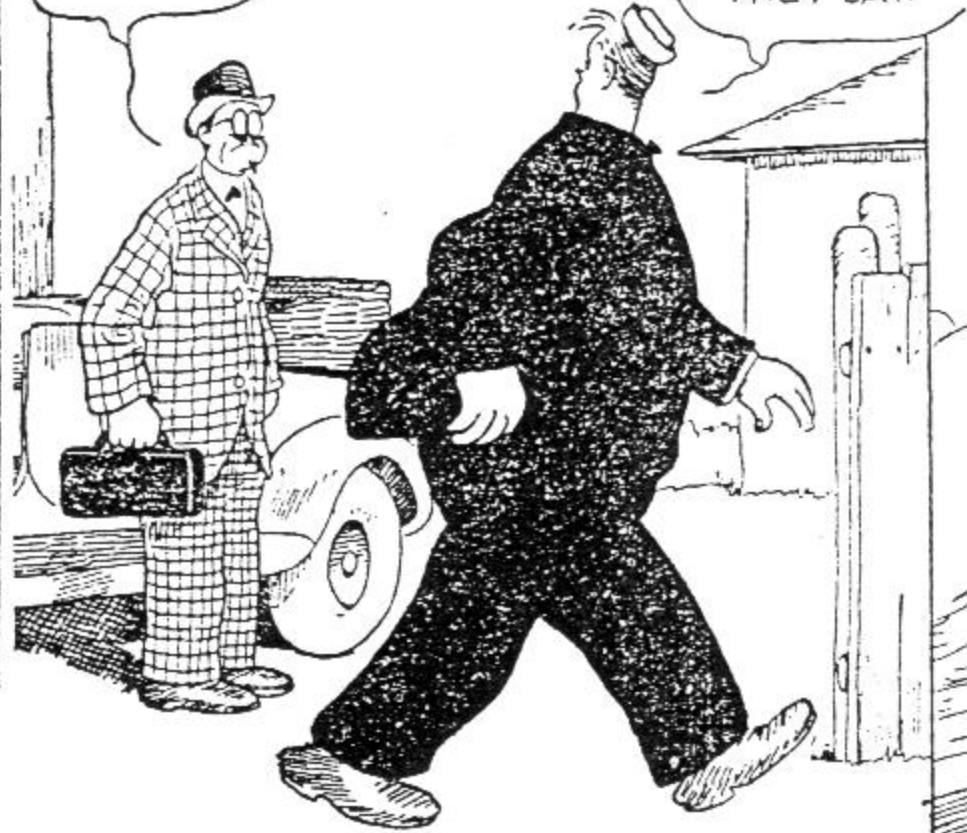
AN' HE BETTA NOT ALLUDE IT!



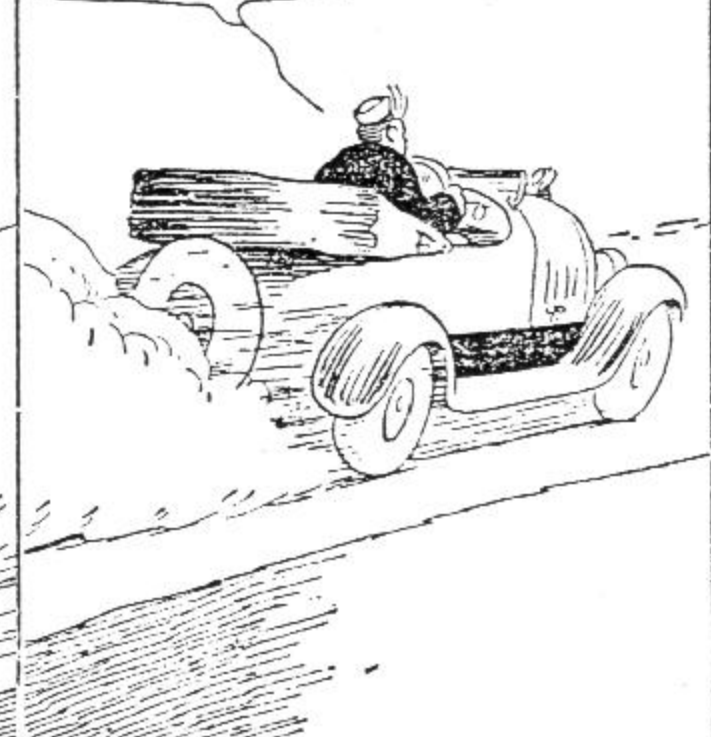
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ANY NEWS FROM SKEEZIX, WALT?

I'M ON MY WAY TO THE POLICE STATION NOW TO SEE A WOMAN AND CHILD THEY PICKED UP. HE ANSWERS SKEEZIX'S DESCRIPTION THEY SAY.



OH BUT I HOPE THEY'VE FOUND HIM! I CAN'T STAND THE STRAIN MUCH LONGER.



SHE ADMITS THE CHILD ISN'T HERS.

HER STORY IS THAT HER SISTER RAN AWAY AND LEFT THE KID WITH HER.

NO IT'S NOT SKEEZIX



DISAPPOINTMENT AGAIN. IT'S THIS TERRIBLE SUSPENSE THAT'S KILLING ME IF I COULD ONLY DO SOMETHING—



-King

GASOLINE ALLEY—EXONERATED.

(Copyright, 1924.)

WELL WE OUGHT TO OFFER A REWARD FOR THE RETURN OF SKEEZIX. I'LL DOUBLE WHATEVER YOU PUT UP.

THAT'S FINE OF YOU, MR. WICKER. AND I THINK IT'S A MIGHTY GOOD IDEA.

ANOTHER THING WALT, I'M DIRECTOR IN A DETECTIVE AGENCY AND I'VE GOT THEM ON THE LOOKOUT IN EVERY LARGE CITY FOR MME OCTAVE.

THANKS A THOUSAND TIMES—THAT'S BULLY!

IT'S AN OUTRAGE THAT SKEEZIX WAS TAKEN AND IF THAT WOMAN WAS IMPLICATED IN IT I'LL GO THE LIMIT TO SEE HER PUNISHED!

SO WILL I AND I'LL DO ANYTHING ON EARTH TO GET HIM BACK.

GOSH, WICKER'S A GOOD OLD SCOUT, BILL. IT MAKES ME FEEL CHEAP. I SUSPECTED HIM OF BEING ON THE INSIDE A WHILE AGO.

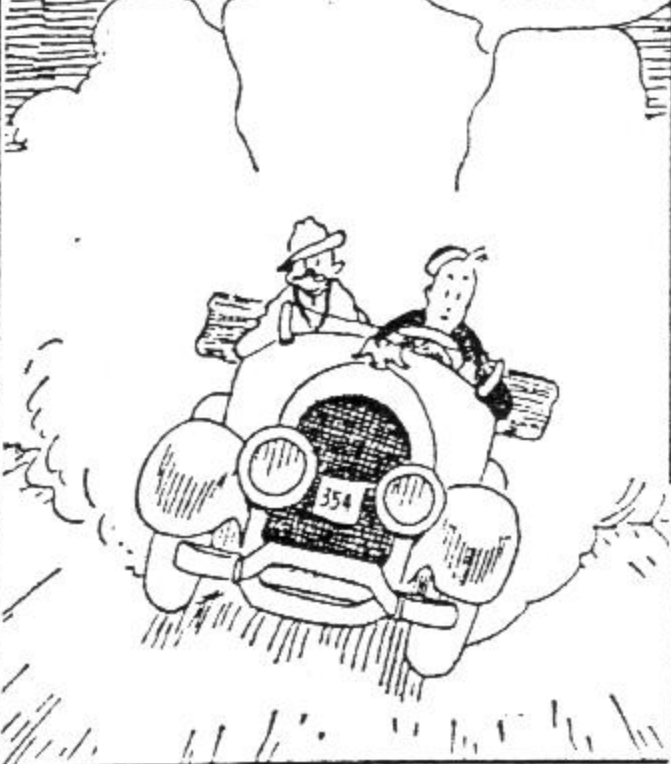
HE'S ALL RIGHT. HE'S FOR YOU WALT.



ANOTHER CLUE—
A REPORT
HAS BEEN
RECEIVED THAT
THE SHERIFF OF
LINCOLN CO
IS HOLDING A
BAND OF GYPSIES
WHO HAVE A
THREE YEAR OLD
BOY WITH THEM
WHO MAY HAVE
BEEN STOLEN.
HIS DESCRIPTION
IS SOMETHING
LIKE THAT OF
SKEEZIX.

I HEARD
THERE WERE
GYPSIES IN TOWN
BUT I HADN'T
SEEN A ONE.

IT SEEMS
QUEER THE
NEIGHBORS
WOULDN'T
HAVE NOTICED
THEM.



THEY CAN'T EXPLAIN
WHERE THEY GOT HIM
BUT WE CAN'T PROVE
HE WAS KIDNAPED.

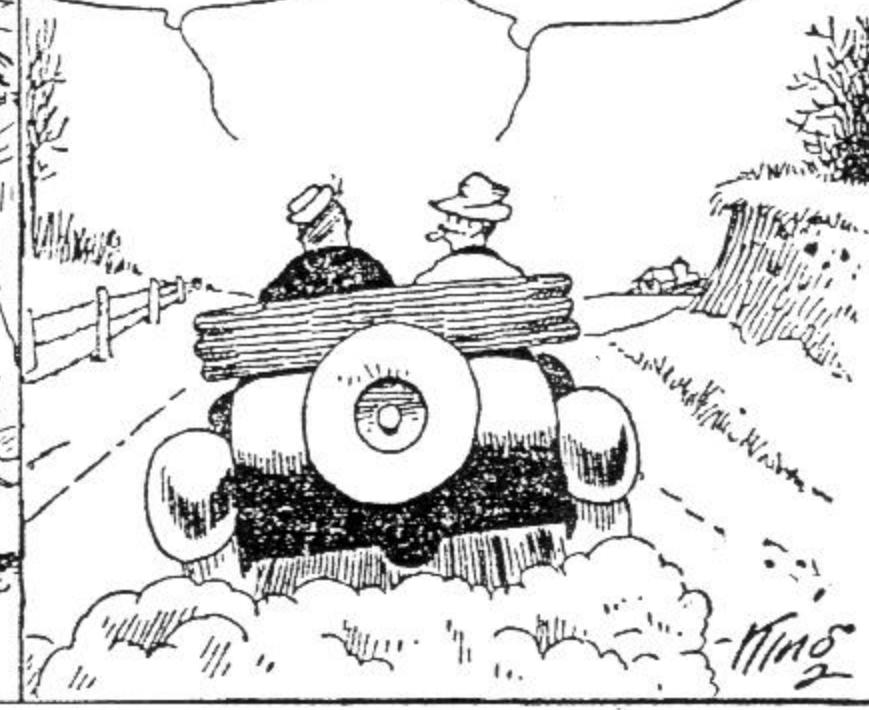
I'M SORRY
BUT IT'S NOT
SKEEZIX

YOU HAVEN'T
HEARD OF ANY
OTHER MISSING
CHILD, HAVE
YOU?



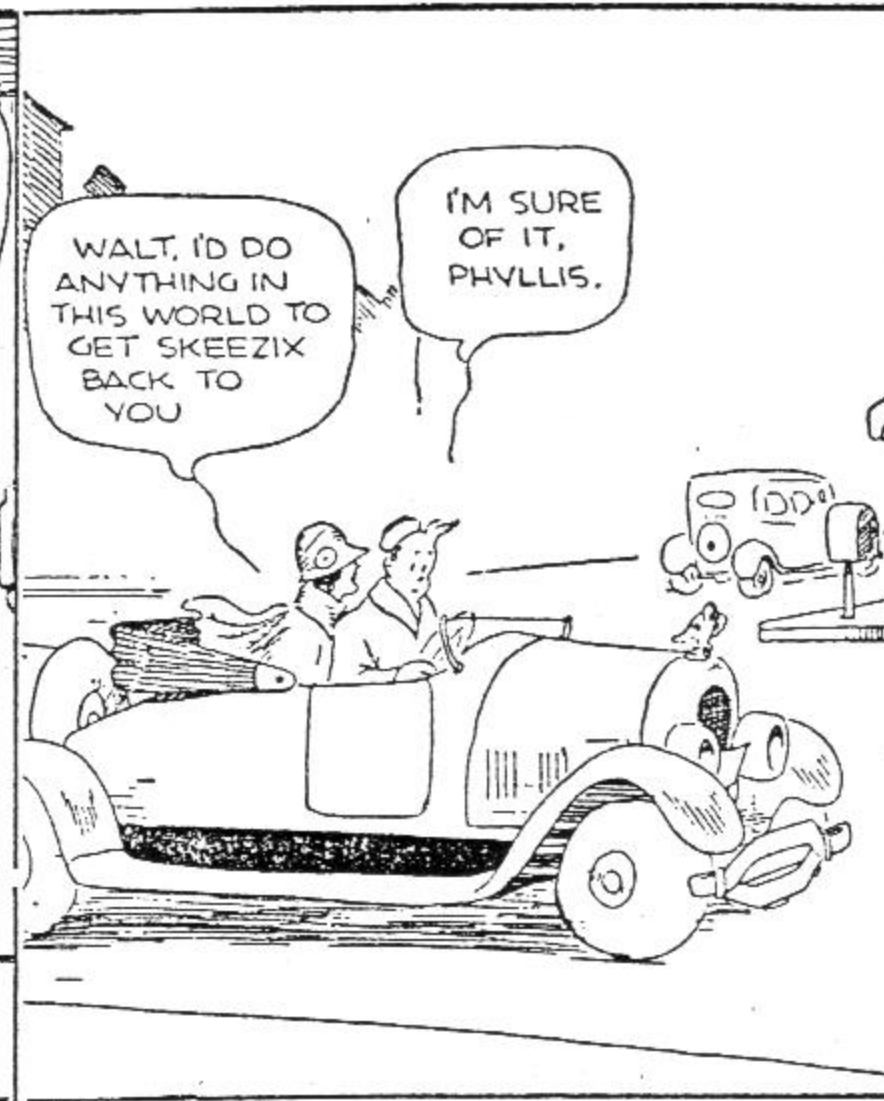
JUST THE
SAME I'M GOING
TO FOLLOW UP
EVERY CLUE NO
MATTER WHERE
IT LEADS.

YOU KNOW, WALT,
IT SEEMS FUNNY
TO ME THAT THERE
HASN'T BEEN ANY
TRACE OF THAT
GRAY CAR OF
OCTAVE'S.



GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER SUSPICION DISPELLED.

(Copyright, 1924.)



NATION-WIDE SEARCH FOR SKEEZIX ON!

NEW ORLEANS, LA.: IT WAS REPORTED HERE TODAY THAT MME. OCTAVE WAS SEEN DRIVING SOUTH ON ST CHARLES ST. SHE WAS IN A TAXICAB, NOT THE MISSING GRAY TOWN CAR.

BUFFALO, N.Y.: A MAN CLAIMING TO BE A FORMER ROOMMATE STATED HE SAW LUKEY, THE CHAUFFEUR OF MME. OCTAVE'S CAR AT THE TIME OF HER DISAPPEARANCE, IN A HOTEL LOBBY HERE YESTERDAY.

ANYWAY IN THIS DIFFICULTY I AM FINDING OUT THAT I HAVE FRIENDS. HERE'S A MAN WHO HAS A GARAGE ON THE LINCOLN HIGHWAY HE WIRES THAT HE WATCHES ALL CARS THAT PASS TO SEE IF HE CAN CATCH A GLIMPSE OF SKEEZIX OR MME. OCTAVE.



HERE'S ANOTHER FROM A MOTOR COP IN FORT WORTH, TEXAS. HE CHASED A BIG GRAY LIMOUSINE TWO MILES THINKING IT WAS MME. OCTAVE'S. THREE TROOPS OF BOY SCOUTS IN MICHIGAN ARE ON THE LOOKOUT TOO.



WALT, IF I CAN DO YOU ANY GOOD LET ME KNOW. I'LL GO ANYWHERE IN THE COUNTRY FOR YOU AND PAY MY OWN EXPENSES.



AVERY, YOU'RE A PRINCE. OFFERS LIKE THAT MAKE ME FEEL I'M GOING TO GET SKEEZIX BACK.



KEEP YOUR WEATHER EYE OPEN. ANY INFORMATION REGARDING THE WHEREABOUTS OF SKEEZIX, MME. OCTAVE, THE CHAUFFEUR OR THE BIG GRAY CAR WILL BE HEARTILY APPRECIATED BY WALT.



Hing

GASOLINE ALLEY—CONFLICTING REPORTS SEEM TO BE COMING IN.

(Copyright, 1924.)

YOU DON'T SAY! IT WAS IN SYRACUSE THE LAST I HEARD. IT'S TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T LOOK TO SEE IF THERE WAS A COAT OF ARMS ON THE DOORS.



JUST GOT A LONG DISTANCE FROM SEATTLE, MR. WICKER. THE BIG GRAY CAR WAS SEEN THERE SPEEDING DOWN TOWARD LAKE WASHINGTON.



WHY, I GOT A REPORT IT WAS IN DAYTON

THEY SAID THE CURTAINS WERE DRAWN SO THAT THEY COULDN'T TELL WHETHER SKEEZIX AND MME. OCTAVE WERE IN IT OR NOT.

THAT CAR IS CERTAINLY A KANGAROO.

LISTEN. A FRIEND OF MINE IS SURE HE SAW IT SAILING WES ON HENNEPIN IN MINNEAPOLIS.



CINCINNATI, O.: A LARGE GRAY CAR ANSWERING THE DESCRIPTION OF THE ONE USED BY MME. OCTAVE WAS PARKED NEAR THE CITY HALL TODAY BUT VANISHED BEFORE BEING IDENTIFIED.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.: MOTORISTS REPORT THAT A BIG GRAY TOWN CAR WAS SEEN IN PROVO CANYON EVIDENTLY HEADED TOWARD THIS CITY. THE OCCUPANTS OF THE CAR WERE NOT OBSERVED.

PORTLAND, OREGON.: A GRAY CAR OF THE LIMOUSINE TYPE PULLED INTO A GARAGE HERE AT 2 A.M. TODAY WITH A BROKEN SPRING. REPAIRS WERE MADE AND IT LEFT ABOUT 5 FOR COLUMBIA RIVER HIGHWAY. CITIZENS ARE WONDERING IF IT COULD HAVE BEEN MME. OCTAVE'S.

DETROIT, MICH.: A GRAY LIMOUSINE WITH CURTAINS PARTIALLY DRAWN AND DRIVEN BY A LIVERIED CHAUFFEUR ATTRACTED SOME ATTENTION HERE TODAY WHEN IT WRECKED THE REAR END OF A SMALLER CAR AND SPED AWAY. AN UNSUCCESSFUL SEARCH WAS MADE WHEN IT WAS REALIZED THAT THE CAR MIGHT BE MME. OCTAVE'S.

DENVER, COLO.: WELL DRESSED WOMAN WITH BOY WHO WAS HEARD TO ASK FOR UNCLE WALT SEEN HERE LAST EVENING. POSSIBLY MME. OCTAVE.

SPOKANE, WASH.: MAYOR ORDERS: POLICE TO BE ON LOOKOUT!



-Kino-

Do you WANT
SKEEZIX BACK?
Put \$2000 IN A
PACKAGE AND
COME TO Vacant
LOT BACK OF
SCHOOLHOUSE AT
10 O'CLOCK Wed
Nite AND Leave
it Behind Big
tree. Don't tell
POLICE! OR

THIS IS THE NOTE
WALT FOUND UNDER
HIS DOOR YESTERDAY.
THE ALLEY BUNCH ARE
ON THE WARPATH.
THEY LAY PLANS TO
CAPTURE THE
KIDNAPER AND
LEARN WHERE SKEEZIX
IS CONCEALED!

WE'LL WRAP A
TWENTY DOLLAR
BILL AROUND A
ROLL OF NEWSPAPER
LIKE THIS AND
THEN WALT CAN
LEAVE IT.

YES, AND THE
REST OF US
WILL BE HIDDEN
AND WAIT
FOR THE
KIDNAPER

AND WE'LL
JUMP OUT
AND CATCH
HIM RED
HANDED!

HOLD ON
THOUGH!
WHAT IF
HE SHOULD
GET AWAY
WITH THE
TWENTY?
BETTER
MAKE IT
A ONE!



YOU WILL
TRY IT
WILL
YOU!

WE'VE
GOT YOU
THIS
TIME!

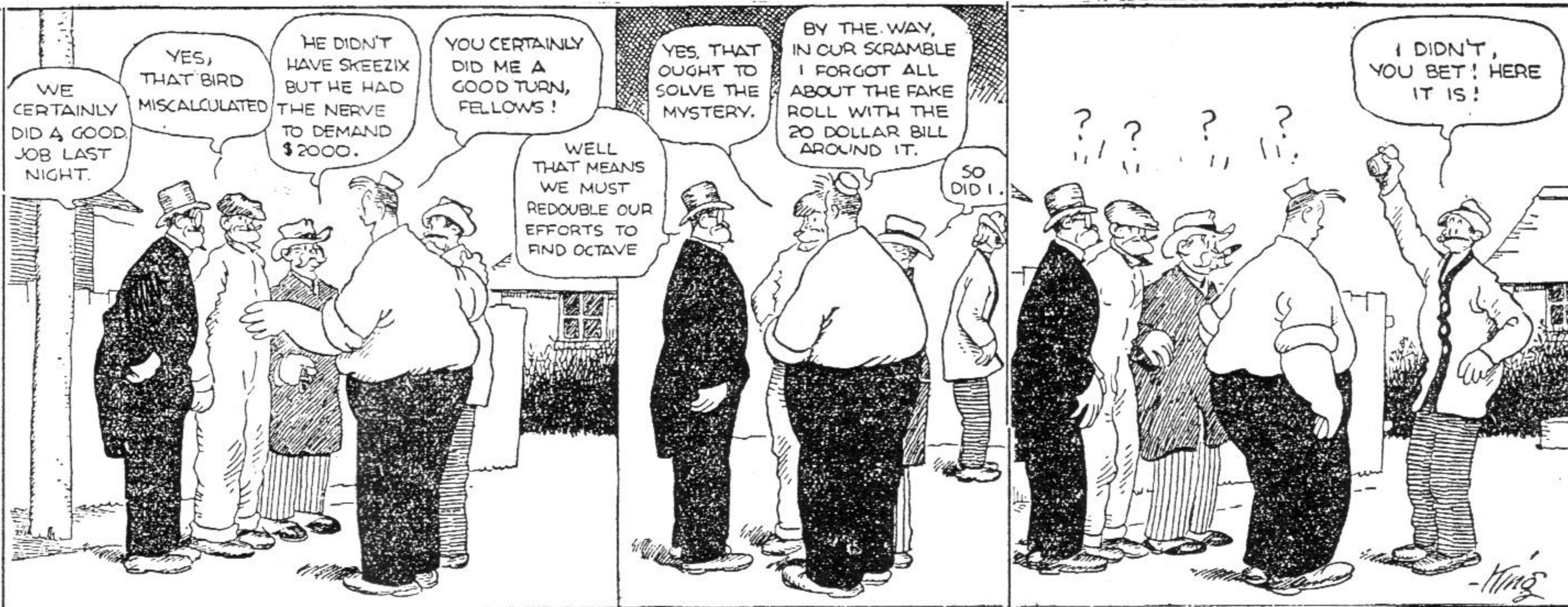
TAKE HIS
GUNS AWAY
FROM
HIM!

HOLD HIM!
DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY!





AFTER THE ALLEY BUNCH POUNCED UPON AND CAPTURED THE MAN LAST NIGHT HE CONFESSED HE HAD NEVER SEEN SKEEZIX BUT HAD WRITTEN THE BLACK-HAND NOTE. HE THOUGHT HE COULD OBTAIN \$2000 EASILY BY DEMANDING THAT WALT LEAVE IT BEHIND A TREE. HE IS NOW IN JAIL!



WE CERTAINLY DID A GOOD JOB LAST NIGHT.

YES, THAT BIRD MISCALCULATED

HE DIDN'T HAVE SKEEZIX BUT HE HAD THE NERVE TO DEMAND \$2000.

YOU CERTAINLY DID ME A GOOD TURN, FELLOWS!

WELL THAT MEANS WE MUST REDOUBLE OUR EFFORTS TO FIND OCTAVE

BY THE WAY, IN OUR SCRAMBLE I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE FAKE ROLL WITH THE 20 DOLLAR BILL AROUND IT.

SO DID I.

I DIDN'T, YOU BET! HERE IT IS!

-King

GASOLINE ALLEY—DOC'S OFF ON A STILLHUNT

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.; A REAL ESTATE MAN DECLARES HE SAW MME. OCTAVE ON A STREET CAR HERE TO-DAY. HE HAS SEEN HER IN OPERA AND IS SURE OF THE IDENTIFICATION. HE WAS UNACCOMPANIED

ST. LOUIS, MO. THE WIFE OF A PROMINENT LAWYER HERE REPORTS SHE SAW A BOY ABOUT THREE YEARS OLD WITH A TALL SLENDER MAN AND SHE DISTINCTLY HEARD HIM CALL THE CHILD "SKEEZIX". BEFORE SHE COULD CALL THE POLICE THEY HAD DISAPPEARED.



DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO FIND OCTAVE AND SKEEZIX, DOC?

YOU'RE RIGHT WE ARE! HERE'S BLOSSOM. MAYBE SHE HAS SOME NEWS FROM KANSAS CITY.



I DIDN'T FIND THEM WALT. SHE AT LEAST HAD BEEN THERE BUT I GOT WORD THAT SHE'S HIDING IN CLEVELAND NOW.

SAY, I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE RIGHT AWAY!

NO, WALT. I'LL FOLLOW UP THIS LEAD MYSELF.



YES, I THINK YOU'D BETTER LET DOCTOR GO.

I HATE TO STAY AROUND HERE AND DO NOTHING.

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO LOOK AFTER THINGS HERE. THAT'S UP TO YOU. I'LL WIRE YOU WHAT I LEARN.

MANY HINTS ARE COMING IN REGARDING THE POSSIBLE HIDING PLACE OF SKEEZIX! TOURISTS HAVE FURNISHED LEADS WHICH ARE BEING FOLLOWED UP. WALT HAS RECEIVED MANY WIRES REGARDING SKEEZIX, MME. OCTAVE, OR THE GRAY CAR. IN FACT THE OCCUPANTS OF SEVERAL GRAY CARS IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE COUNTRY HAVE BEEN STOPPED AND QUESTIONED. A BALTIMORE WOMAN WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY AND MADE TO PROVE HER IDENTITY BEFORE BEING RELEASED YESTERDAY!

IT'S THIS TERRIBLE INACTION THAT'S GETTING ON MY NERVES SOMETHING FIERCE!



IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO SKEEZIX. IF I KNEW HE WAS BEING WELL CARED FOR AND WAS HAPPY—



THE POLICE DON'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ANYWHERE! OCTAVE MAY HAVE TAKEN SKEEZIX TO EUROPE OR CHINA BY THIS TIME.



I WISH I HAD AN IDEA WHERE HE MIGHT BE. I'D GO TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH! I WILL, TOO, BEFORE I GIVE UP!



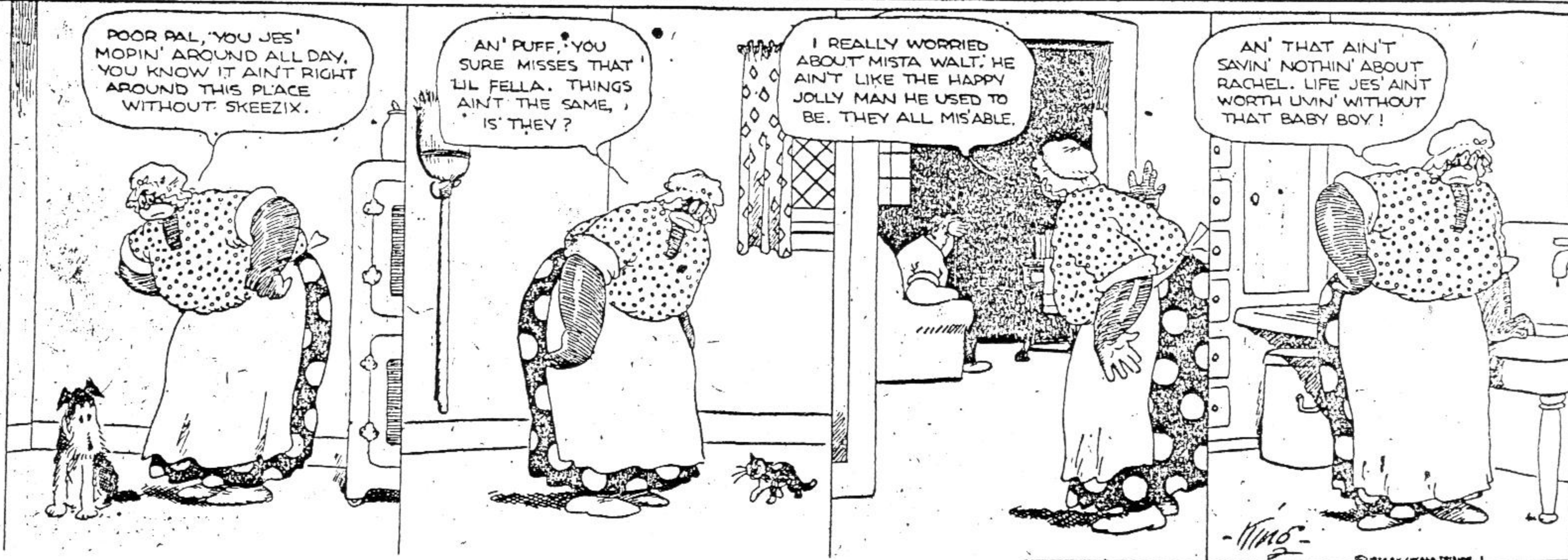
© 1944 BY CAROLINE ALLEN

-THOS

GASOLINE ALLEY—EVERYBODY DOWNHEARTED

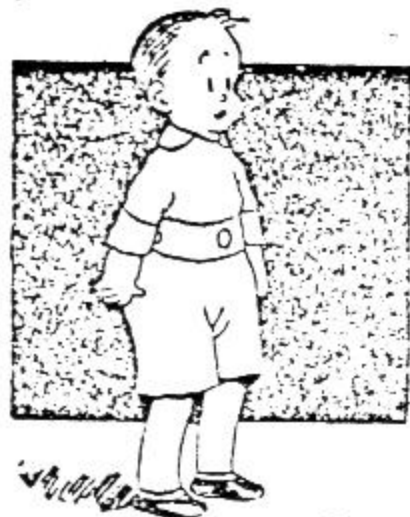
LOUISVILLE, KY.: A WOMAN REGISTERED HERE TODAY UNDER THE NAME OF MRS. JOHN SMITH WHO SEVERAL PEOPLE DECLARE TO BE NO OTHER THAN MME. OCTAVE. THE AUTHORITIES ARE INVESTIGATING BUT SHE HAS DEPARTED FOR THE DERBY AND HAS NOT YET BEEN LOCATED. NO CHILD ACCOMPANIES HER.

BOSTON, MASS.: A THREE-YEAR OLD BOY WAS PICKED UP ON THE COMMON BY THE POLICE EARLY TODAY. HE SAY HE CAME A LONG WAY IN A CAR AND WAS LEFT BY A WOMAN. IS HE THE MISSING SKEEZIX?



GASOLINE ALLEY — WALT TAKES THE SEARCH INTO HIS OWN HANDS

THIS IS SKEEZIX AS HE WAS DRESSED AT THE TIME OF HIS DISAPPEARANCE. ANY INFORMATION LEADING TO HIS RECOVERY WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED BY WALT.



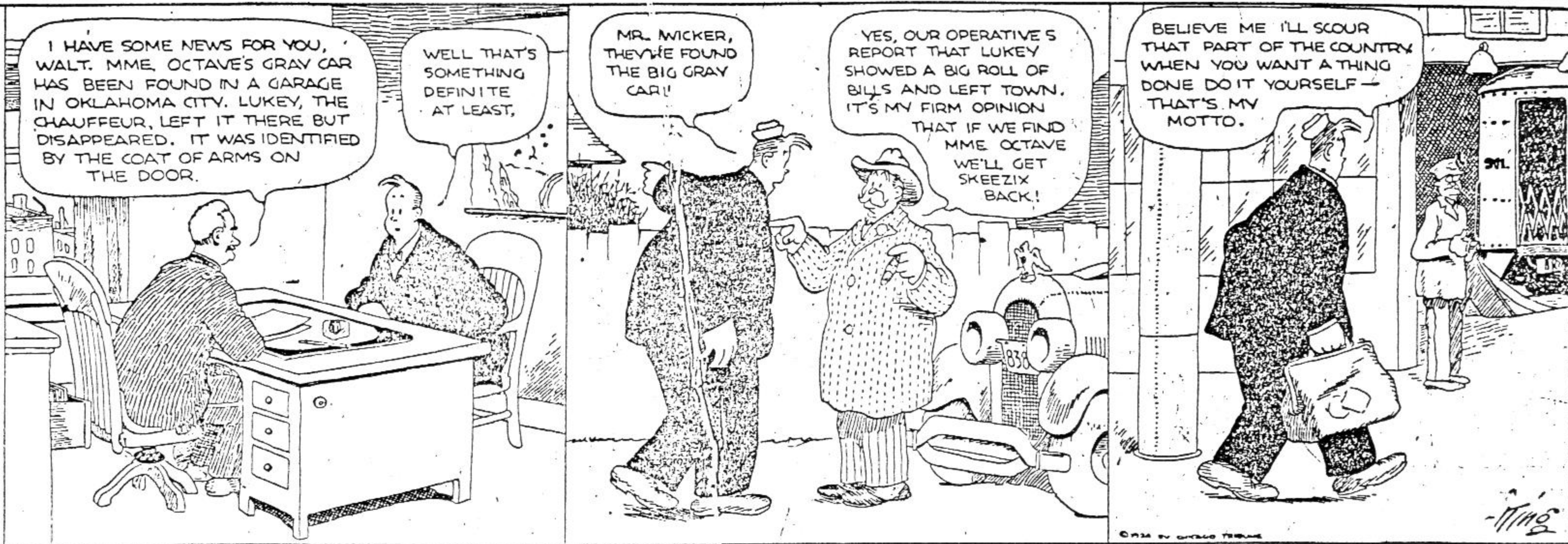
I HAVE SOME NEWS FOR YOU, WALT. MME. OCTAVE'S GRAY CAR HAS BEEN FOUND IN A GARAGE IN OKLAHOMA CITY. LUKEY, THE CHAUFFEUR, LEFT IT THERE BUT DISAPPEARED. IT WAS IDENTIFIED BY THE COAT OF ARMS ON THE DOOR.

WELL THAT'S SOMETHING DEFINITE AT LEAST.

MR. WICKER, THEY'VE FOUND THE BIG GRAY CAR!

YES, OUR OPERATIVE'S REPORT THAT LUKEY SHOWED A BIG ROLL OF BILLS AND LEFT TOWN. IT'S MY FIRM OPINION THAT IF WE FIND MME OCTAVE WE'LL GET SKEEZIX BACK!

BELIEVE ME I'LL SCOUR THAT PART OF THE COUNTRY WHEN YOU WANT A THING DONE DO IT YOURSELF — THAT'S MY MOTTO.



GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX AT LAST!

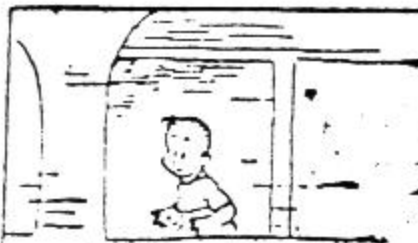
I HAVE A HUNCH I'M GETTING NEARER TO SKEEZIX. I'LL SEARCH THAT TOWN OF OKLAHOMA CITY FROM ONE END TO THE OTHER.

SKEEZIX!

SKEEZIX AT LAST! I'LL GET HIM NOW OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT

HE'S IN THAT TRAIN GOING THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!

GASOLINE ALLEY — AT LAST WALT'S GETTING CLOSER TO SKEEZIX



WALT FROM HIS PULLMAN WINDOW HAS JUST CAUGHT A FLEETING GLIMPSE OF SKEEZIX IN A TRAIN GOING THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. HE JUMPED OFF IN TIME TO SEE SKEEZIX'S TRAIN SPEEDING AWAY IN THE DISTANCE HE RAN ALL THE WAY TO BUDVILLE, THE NEAREST STATION!



WHERE DOES THAT TRAIN GO THAT JUST RUSHED THROUGH HERE GOING NORTH?

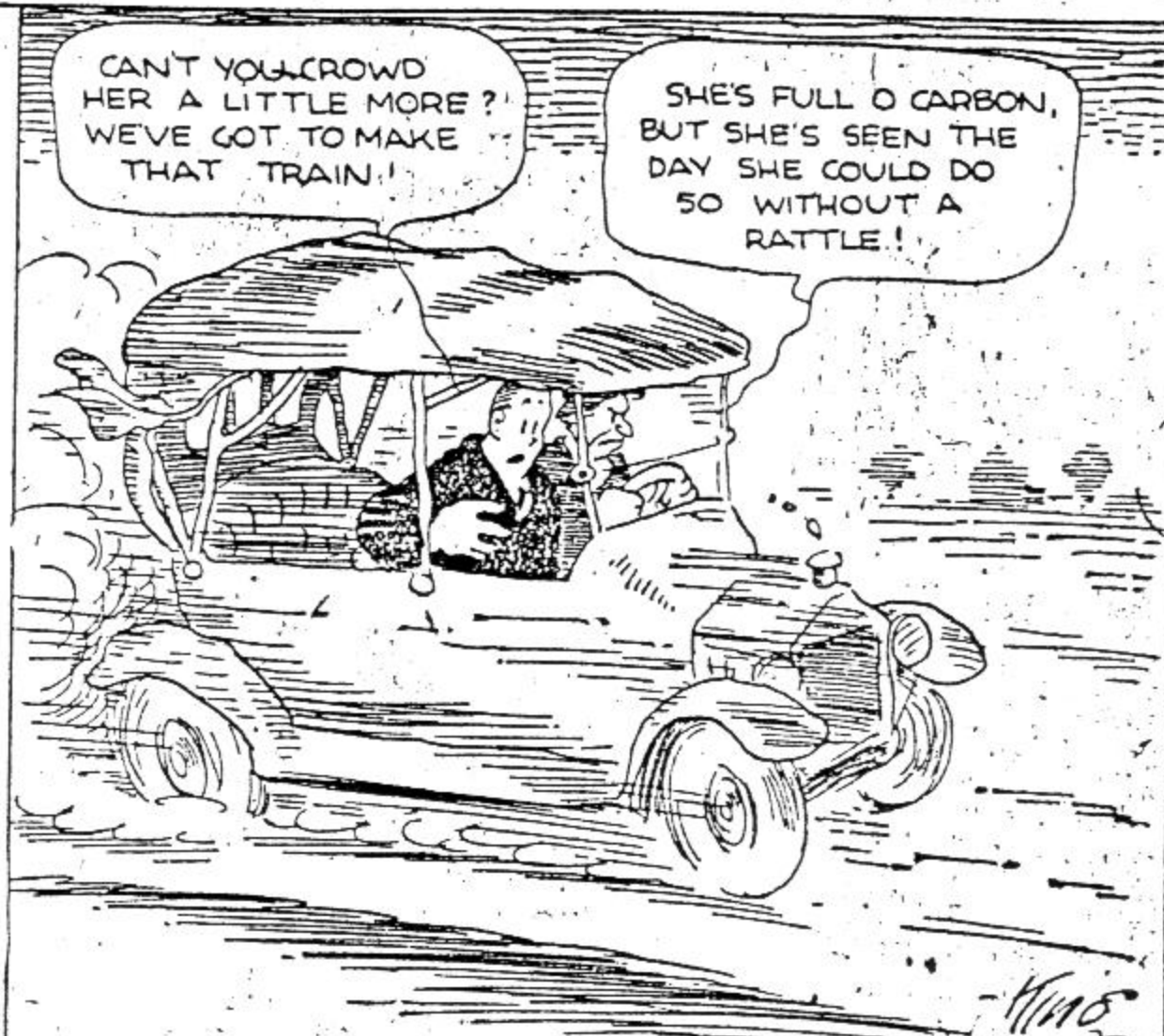
THAT WAS NUMBER 56, THROUGH TRAIN FOR CHICAGO.



QUICK! I'VE GOT TO SEND SOME TELEGRAMS

ALL RIGHT, WHEN I GIT THESE CANS LOADED.

WALT FINALLY GOT A WIRE TO WICKER TO HAVE NUMBER 56 COVERED ON IT'S ARRIVAL IN CHICAGO. HE ALSO WIRED THE AUTHORITIES IN THE NEXT DIVISION POINT TO HOLD THE TRAIN UNTIL HIS ARRIVAL. THEN HE HIRED A FARMER IN A FLEET FLIVVER TO GET HIM THERE.



CAN'T YOU CROWD HER A LITTLE MORE? WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT TRAIN!

SHE'S FULL O CARBON, BUT SHE'S SEEN THE DAY SHE COULD DO 50 WITHOUT A RATTLE!

Wing

GASOLINE ALLEY—OFF ON ANOTHER HOT TRAIL

AFTER WALT LOOKED ACROSS FROM HIS TRAIN AND SAW SKEEZIX IN A PULLMAN GOING THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION HE JUMPED OFF AND WIRED AHEAD TO THE AUTHORITIES TO HOLD THE TRAIN. THIS THEY REFUSED TO DO. BUT WICKER MET WALT IN CHICAGO IN RESPONSE TO HIS WIRE.

DOC RETURNED FROM CLEVELAND AFTER AN UNSUCCESSFUL TRIP AND IS AWAITING ORDERS.

OCTAVE AND A MAID ARE WITH SKEEZIX. THEY ELUDED US, WALT. THEY GOT OFF AT JOUET. WE MET THE TRAIN WHEN IT ARRIVED KNOWING THAT THEY WERE BOOKED THROUGH.

YOU DON'T SAY!

BUT LISTEN. WE FIND THAT THEY'VE GONE EAST AND ARE ON THEIR WAY TO WASHINGTON. ONE OF OUR OPERATIVES GOT IT FROM THE MAID.

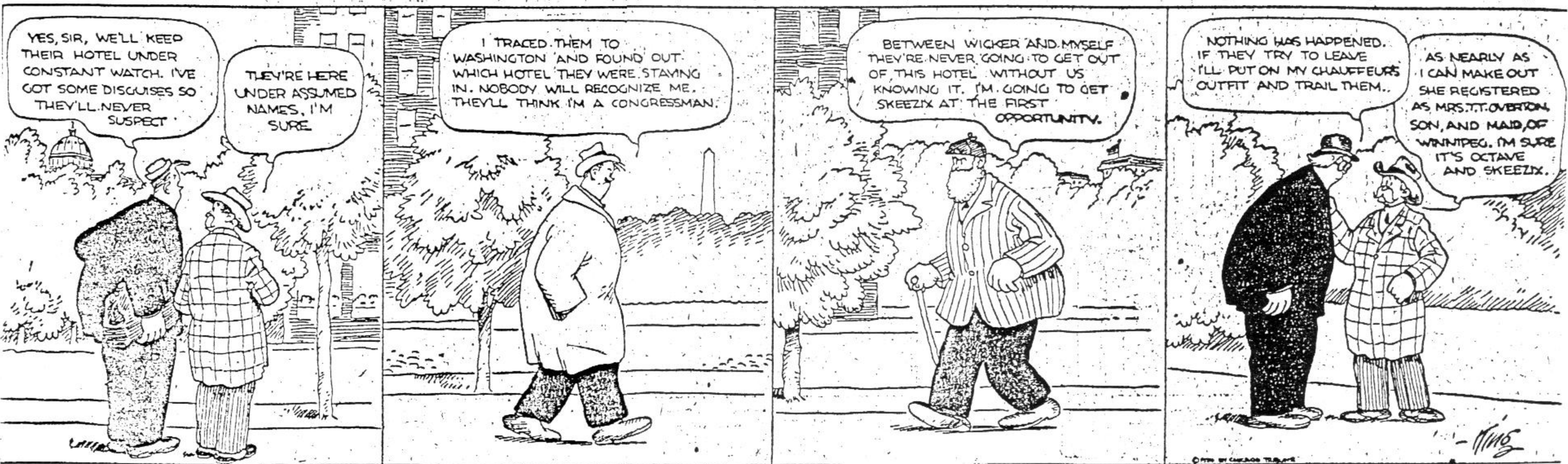
THEN THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO.

COME ON! YOU AND I ARE TAKING THE FIRST TRAIN FOR WASHINGTON. WE'RE GOING TO RUN THIS THING DOWN!

WALT AND WICKER ARE ON A FAST TRAIN FOR WASHINGTON AND ARE IN CONSTANT TOUCH WITH DEVELOPMENTS. WICKER HAS RECEIVED 9 TELEGRAMS AND WALT 4 SO FAR.



GASOLINE ALLEY — CLEVER WORK, WALT



YES, SIR, WE'LL KEEP THEIR HOTEL UNDER CONSTANT WATCH. I'VE GOT SOME DISGUISES SO THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT

THEY'RE HERE UNDER ASSUMED NAMES, I'M SURE

I TRACED THEM TO WASHINGTON AND FOUND OUT WHICH HOTEL THEY WERE STAYING IN. NOBODY WILL RECOGNIZE ME, THEY'LL THINK I'M A CONGRESSMAN.

BETWEEN WICKER AND MYSELF THEY'RE NEVER GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS HOTEL WITHOUT US KNOWING IT. I'M GOING TO GET SKEEZIX AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY.

NOTHING HAS HAPPENED. IF THEY TRY TO LEAVE I'LL PUT ON MY CHAUFFEURS OUTFIT AND TRAIL THEM.

AS NEARLY AS I CAN MAKE OUT SHE REGISTERED AS MRS. T.T. OVERTON, SON, AND MAID, OF WINNIPEG. I'M SURE IT'S OCTAVE AND SKEEZIX.

**DISAPPEARANCE OF SKEEZIX
CAUSES \$100,000 SUIT !**

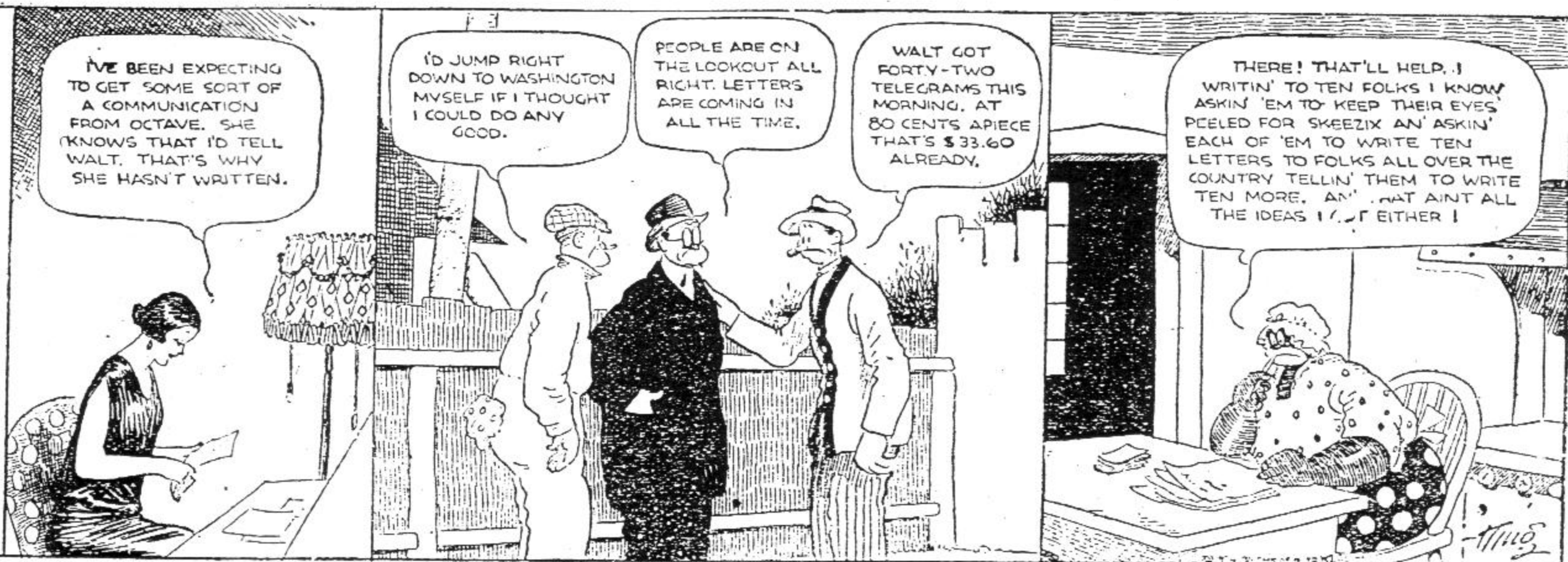
NEW YORK: WOMAN THREATENS SUIT FOR \$100,000 DAMAGE FOR FALSE ARREST. SHE AND HER THREE YEAR OLD SON WERE TAKEN FROM A 5 TH AVENUE BUS BY THE POLICE. UPON SUSPICION OF BEING MME OCTAVE AND SKEEZIX.

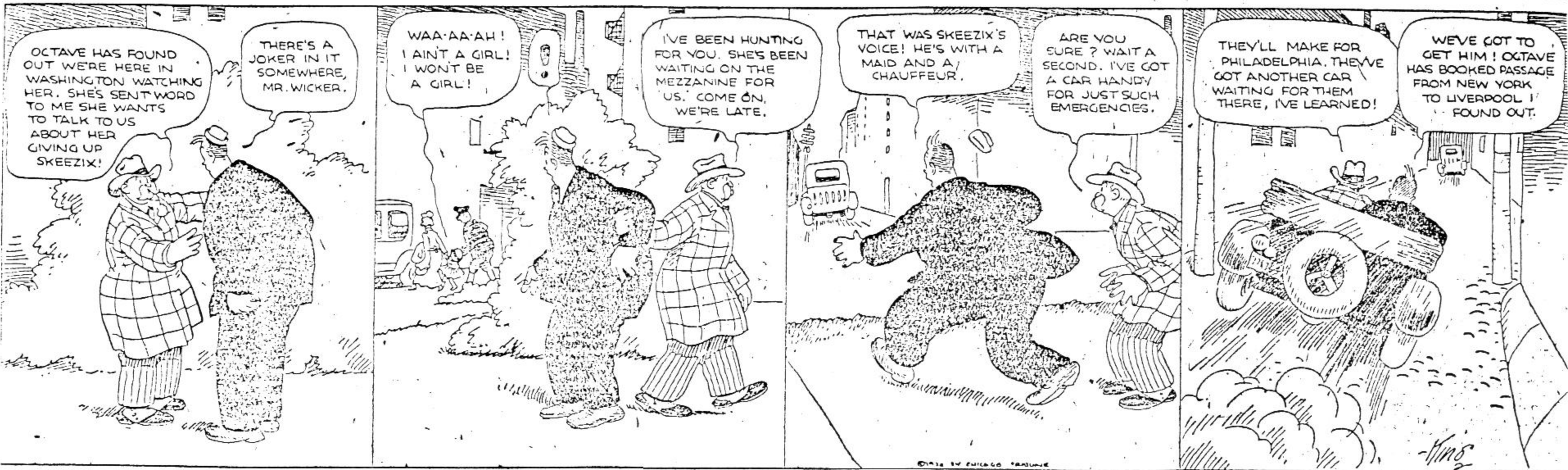
LOS ANGELES, CAL.: AS A RESULT OF THE SEARCH FOR SKEEZIX TWO LOST CHILDREN HAVE BEEN RECOVERED HERE AND RETURNED TO THEIR PARENTS.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.: ALL ORGANIZATIONS IN THIS CITY HAVE BEEN ACTIVE IN TRYING TO LOCATE SKEEZIX. SEVERAL RUMORS THAT HE IS HERE HAVE BEEN RUN DOWN BUT WITHOUT RESULT SO FAR.

IN THE MEANTIME —

WALT AND WICKER ARE GUARDING THE HOTEL IN WASHINGTON TO WHICH THEY TRAILED OCTAVE AND SKEEZIX. THEY ARE SURE THEY ARE RIGHT THIS TIME.





OCTAVE HAS FOUND OUT WE'RE HERE IN WASHINGTON WATCHING HER. SHE'S SENT WORD TO ME SHE WANTS TO TALK TO US ABOUT HER GIVING UP SKEEZIX!

THERE'S A JOKER IN IT SOMEWHERE, MR. WICKER.

WAA-AA-AH!
I AIN'T A GIRL!
I WON'T BE A GIRL!

I'VE BEEN HUNTING FOR YOU. SHE'S BEEN WAITING ON THE MEZZANINE FOR US. COME ON, WE'RE LATE.

THAT WAS SKEEZIX'S VOICE! HE'S WITH A MAID AND A CHAUFFEUR.

ARE YOU SURE? WAIT A SECOND. I'VE GOT A CAR HANDY FOR JUST SUCH EMERGENCIES.

THEY'LL MAKE FOR PHILADELPHIA. THEY'VE GOT ANOTHER CAR WAITING FOR THEM THERE, I'VE LEARNED!

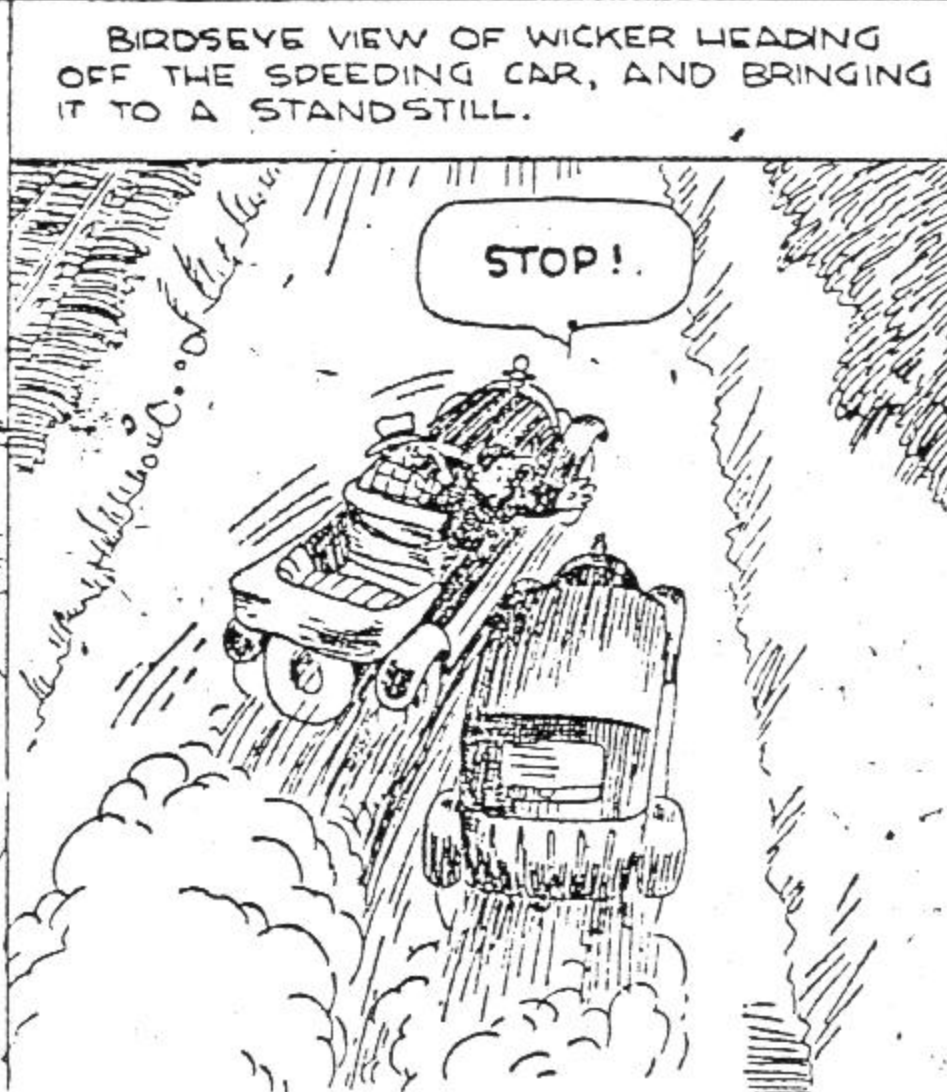
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM! OCTAVE HAS BOOKED PASSAGE FROM NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL I'VE FOUND OUT.

GASOLINE ALLEY—EXTRA! EXTRA!

MME OCTAVE'S COUP—THE SPIRITING AWAY OF SKEEZIX BY THE MAID WHILE WALT AND WICKER WERE SUPPOSED TO BE TALKING TO OCTAVE—WAS FRUSTRATED. WALT SAW SKEEZIX DRESSED AS A GIRL LEAVING THE REAR OF THE HOTEL WITH A MAID AND A CHAUFFEUR, AND SAW THEM DRIVE AWAY.

WALT AND WICKER FOLLOWED THEM TOWARDS PHILADELPHIA, WHERE WICKER HAD LEARNED ANOTHER CAR AND CHAUFFEUR WERE AWAITING THEM.

PASSAGE HAS BEEN BOOKED, NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL, FOR OCTAVE, HER SON, AND MAID.



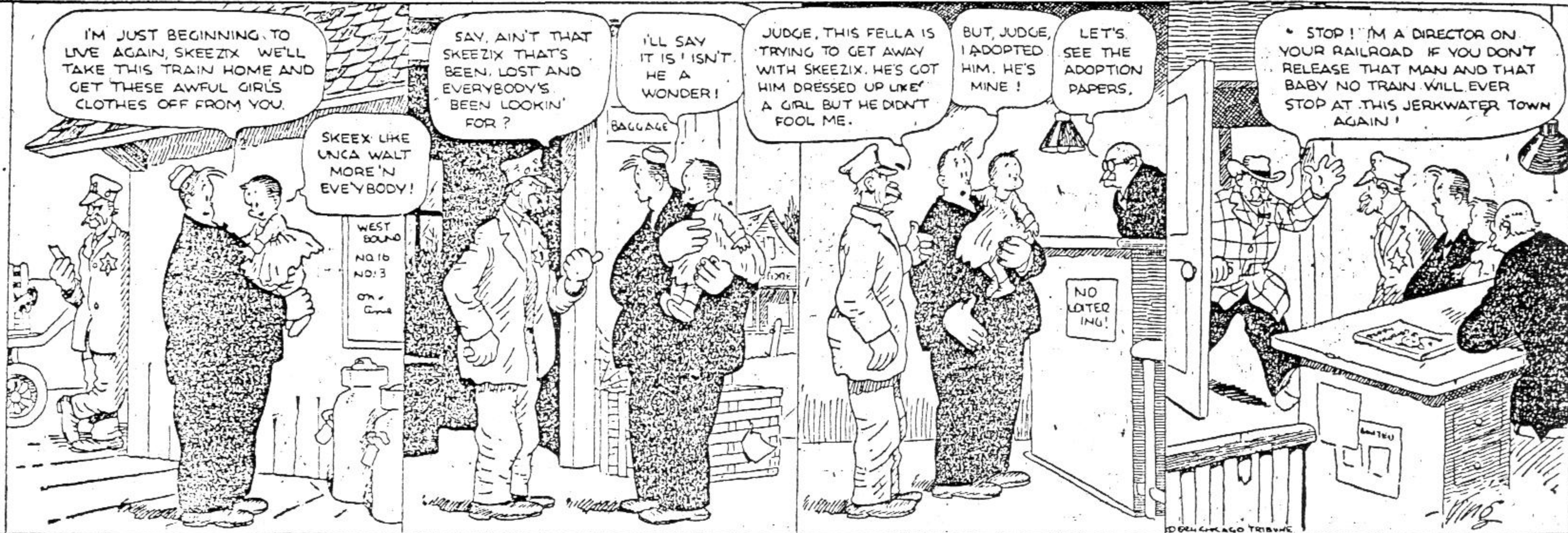
AT LAST!

WALT AND SKEEZIX TOGETHER AGAIN! WALT HUSTLED THE LITTLE FELLOW INTO WICKER'S CAR AND THEY HURRIED AWAY SO FAST THE TWO IN THE OTHER CAR HARDLY KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

KNOX

GASOLINE ALLEY—ON THE WAY HOME—ALMOST

AFTER A WILD DRIVE FROM WASHINGTON TOWARD PHILADELPHIA WALT AND WICKER HEADED OFF THE CAR IN WHICH SKEEZIX WAS BEING SPIRITED AWAY BY MME OCTAVE'S MAID AND CHAUFFEUR. WALT TOOK SKEEZIX, WHO WAS DRESSED AS A GIRL, AWAY FROM THEM AND WITH WICKER THEY DROVE ON THROUGH PHILADELPHIA. WALT AND SKEEZIX ARE NOW AT A FLAG STATION READY TO TAKE A TRAIN BACK TO THE ALLEY.



I'M JUST BEGINNING TO LIVE AGAIN, SKEEZIX WE'LL TAKE THIS TRAIN HOME AND GET THESE AWFUL GIRL'S CLOTHES OFF FROM YOU.

SKEEX LIKE UNCA WALT MORE 'N EVEYBODY!

SAY, AIN'T THAT SKEEZIX THAT'S BEEN, LOST AND EVERYBODY'S BEEN LOOKIN' FOR?

I'LL SAY IT IS! ISN'T HE A WONDER!

JUDGE, THIS FELLA IS TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH SKEEZIX. HE'S GOT HIM DRESSED UP LIKE A GIRL BUT HE DIDN'T FOOL ME.

BUT, JUDGE, I ADOPTED HIM. HE'S MINE!

LET'S SEE THE ADOPTION PAPERS.

STOP! I'M A DIRECTOR ON YOUR RAILROAD IF YOU DON'T RELEASE THAT MAN AND THAT BABY NO TRAIN WILL EVER STOP AT THIS JERKWATER TOWN AGAIN!

WEST BOUND
NO 16
NO 3
9:15
P.M.

NO LOITERING!

GASOLINE ALLEY—OFFICIAL NEWS AT LAST



GASOLINE ALLEY—BACK HOME!



MME. OCTAVE THOUGHT WE WERE DUMMIES AND TRIED TO SLIP SKEEZIX AWAY DRESSED AS A GIRL.

HAIL, HAIL THE GANG'S ALL HERE!

I CAN'T WAIT ANOTHER MINUTE, WALT. TELL US ALL ABOUT EVERYTHING!

MY LAND SAKES! I JES' CAN'T HELP SHOUTIN' FOR JOY!

WALT OL' SCOUT, WERE PROUD OF YOU! WELCOME BACK!

BACK IN THE ALLEY AGAIN, SKEEZIX! OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER.

AUNTIE BOSSOM

YOU'RE A FINE BIG BOY! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW HAPPY I AM!

PUT IT THERE, WALT! YOU DID A FINE JOB!

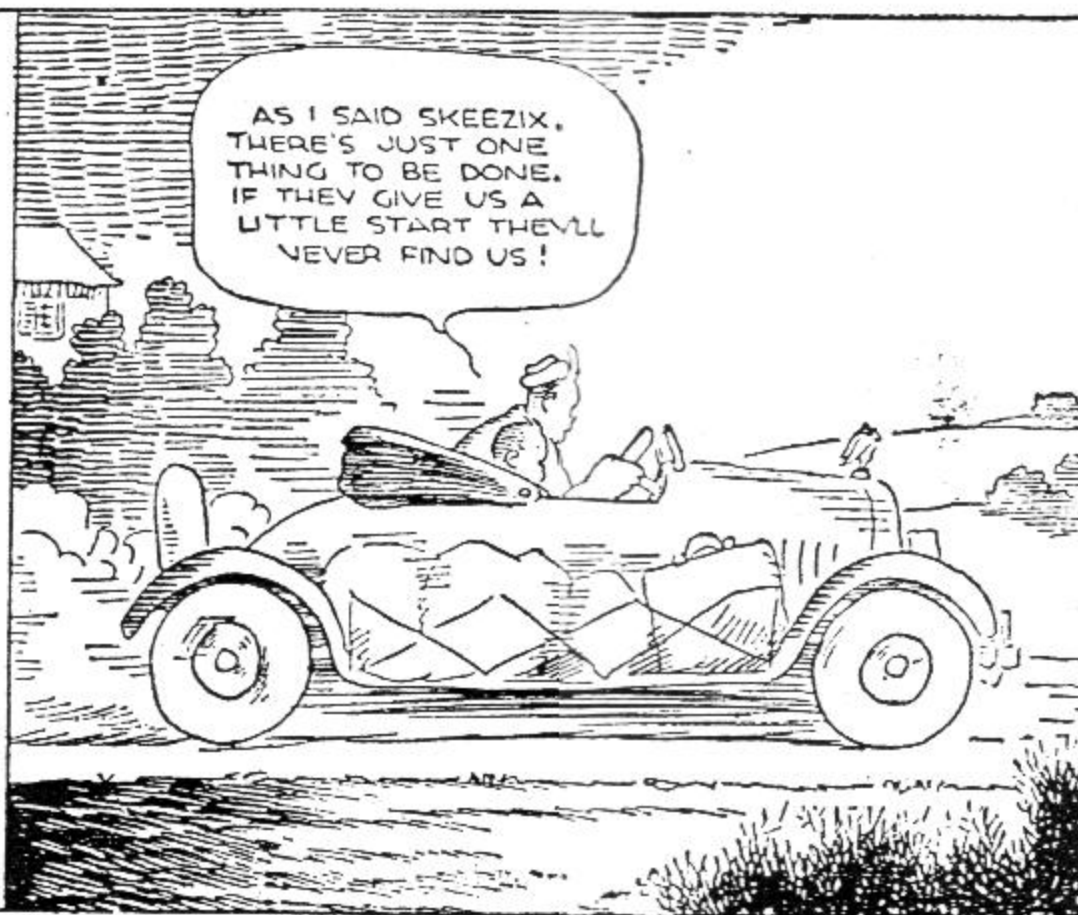
KEEP THIS DARK WALT, BUT MME. OCTAVE'S ATTORNEYS ARE GOING TO TRY TO ARREST YOU FOR KIDNAPING SKEEZIX

BUT SHE'S THE ONE THAT DID THE KIDNAPING!

I COULD BEAT THEM IN COURT BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES. THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO BE DONE!



WALT'S STAY IN THE ALLEY WAS NOT LONG. HE AND SKEEZIX HAD HARDLY ARRIVED WHEN HE HEARD A PLOT WAS ON FOOT TO RECOVER SKEEZIX FOR MME. OCTAVE BY ACCUSING WALT OF KIDNAPING SKEEZIX FROM HER. WALT HAS A SCHEME FOR HANDLING THE SITUATION



AS I SAID SKEEZIX, THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO BE DONE. IF THEY GIVE US A LITTLE START THEY'LL NEVER FIND US!



ALL I WANT IS TO BE ALONE WITH YOU, ANYWAY. IT'S HEAVEN TO HAVE YOU BACK AGAIN. I DON'T ASK ANYTHING MORE



IN A DAY OR SO WE AND OUR OUTFIT WILL BE SO COVERED WITH DUST WE'LL LOOK JUST LIKE A HUNDRED THOUSAND OTHER CAMPERS AND THEN WE'RE SAFE.

SKEEX DON'T LIKE HOTEL SKEEX LIKE TENT.

-KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—ALONE TOGETHER, LIKE A COUPLE OF DUCKS



GASOLINE ALLEY—BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY

WALT MERELY HESITATED WHEN HE GOT BACK TO THE ALLEY. HE GAVE EVERYONE A CHANCE TO WELCOME SKEEZIX, INCLUDING PAL AND PUFF, THEN PACKED THE CAR WITH TENT AND SUPPLIES AND STARTED OUT FOR POINTS UNKNOWN. HE HAD HEARD THAT MME. OCTAVE'S LAWYERS WERE TRYING TO MAKE TROUBLE AND HE KNOWS WHERE THEY'LL HAVE A HARD TIME TO FIND HIM.

MME OCTAVE'S LAWYERS WERE BLUFFING ABOUT ARRESTING WALT FOR KIDNAPING. HE DIDN'T NEED TO RUN AWAY WITH SKEEZIX.

HE WASN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES AGAIN. WONDER WHERE HE WENT?

MRS. BLOSSOM, DO YOU KNOW WHERE WALT WENT?

NO, DOCTOR, HE DIDN'T CONFIDE IN ME.

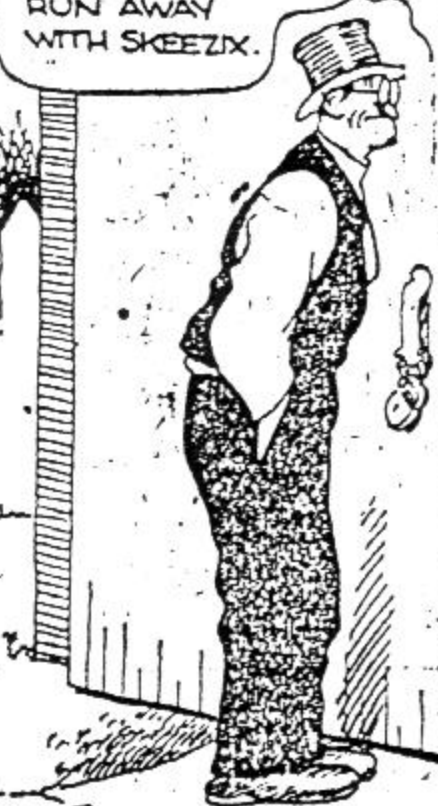
EITHER OF YOU FELLOWS KNOW WHERE WALT LIT OUT FOR?

NOT I.

NO, HE PURPOSELY DIDN'T SAY.

RACHEL, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE WALT AND SKEEZIX ARE?

DOES I? SURE I DOES, BUT MISTA WALT TOL ME NOT TO TELL AN' I AIN'T BREATHIN' A WORD TO NOBODY.



King
© 1934 King Features



GASOLINE ALLEY — FISH FOR LUNCH? ABSOLUTELY





GOOD MORNING, CAN I GET SOME WATER HERE FOR MY RADIATOR?

HELP YOURSELF AT THE SPRING. YOU'RE A STRANGER IN THESE PARTS AIN'T YOU? WELL HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE A LOT O' MONEY?

I'VE BEEN PROSPECTIN' AROUND THESE HILLS FOR FIFTY ODD YEARS AND I KNOW MORE ABOUT 'EM THAN ANY MAN IN THIS STATE. HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GRUBSTAKE ME FER ANOTHER TRIP? YOU'D GET HALF THE GOLD.

I AIN'T STRUCK IT RICH YET BUT IM MIGHTY CERTAIN I COULD DO IT IF I GOT ONE MORE TRY AT IT. NOBODY AROUND HERE WILL STAKE ME ANY MORE.

YES, I'LL TAKE A FLYER WITH YOU. HOW MUCH WILL IT TAKE?

POOR OLD DUFFER! NOW HE'LL PACK HIS BURRO AND BE HAPPY FOR WEEKS UP IN THE MOUNTAINS. I HOPE HIS GRUB LASTS UNTIL HE FINDS ANOTHER SOFT HEARTED TOURIST.

DAT SANTY CLAUS?

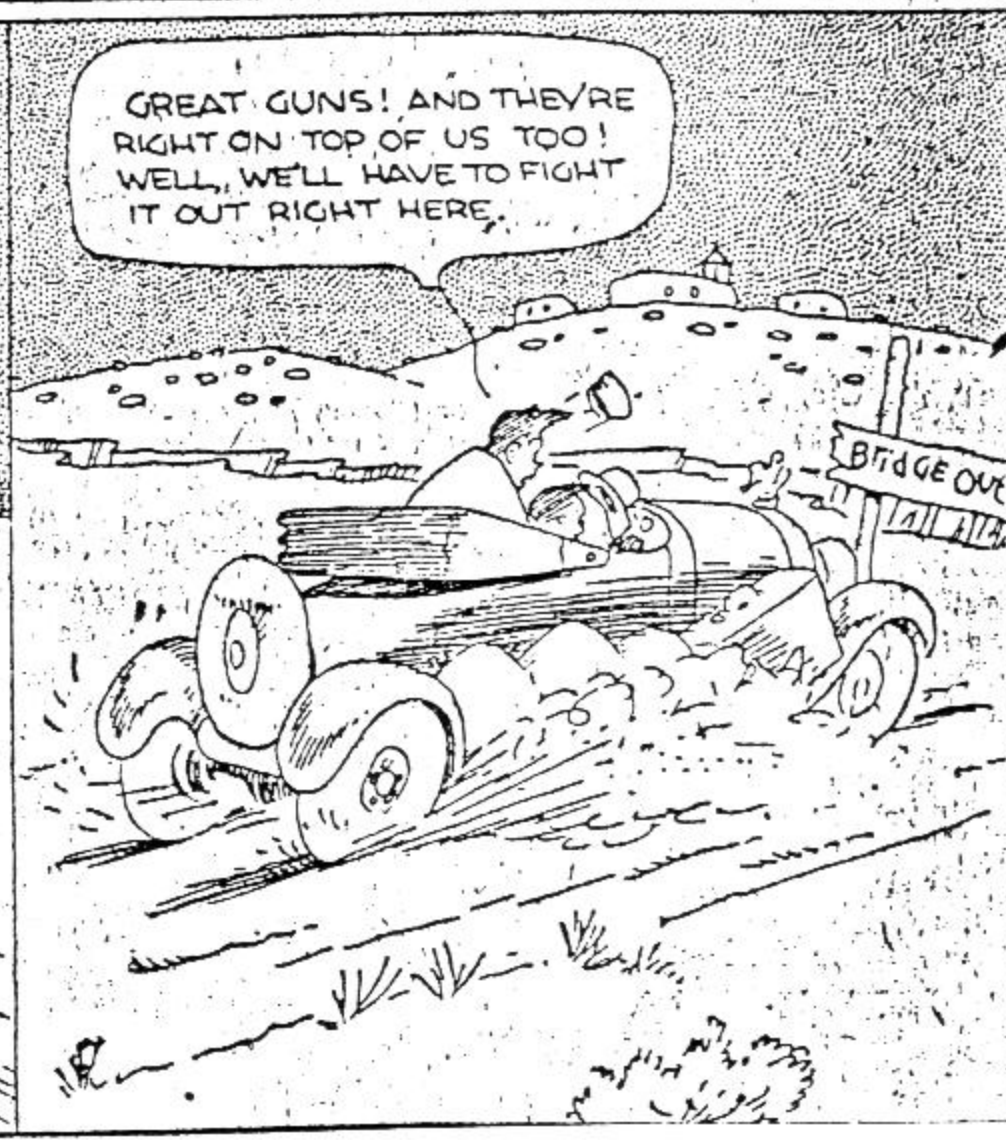
GASOLINE ALLEY—O, THAT'S DIFFERENT



SOMEBODY'S BEEN FOLLOWING US, SKEEZIX. I HOPE IT'S NOT ANYBODY THAT'S LOOKING FOR YOU!



IF THEY ARE THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY. THEY CAN'T HAVE YOU AGAIN!



GREAT GUNS! AND THEY'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF US TOO! WELL, WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT IT OUT RIGHT HERE.



WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO CATCH YOU FOR TWENTY MILES, WHEN YOU CHANGED YOUR TIRE BACK THERE YOU RAN AWAY AND LEFT YOUR JACK!

GASOLINE ALLEY—DOWN IN ARIZONA.

(Copyright, 1924.)



CAN THAT BE - KAYENTA? I THOUGHT BY THE MAP IT WAS QUITE A TOWN. THAT LOOKS LIKE A RANCH.

IS THIS THE TOWN OF KAYENTA? IF IT IS CAN YOU PUT ME UP?

SURE, THIS IS KAYENTA. I'LL ASK THE MAYOR. HE'S OVER TO THE CITY HALL INVITIN' THE DEMOCRATS FOR 1928.

ANOTHER DUDE, JOHN. SHALL I BED HIM DOWN OR HOBBLE HIM AND LET HIM RUN?

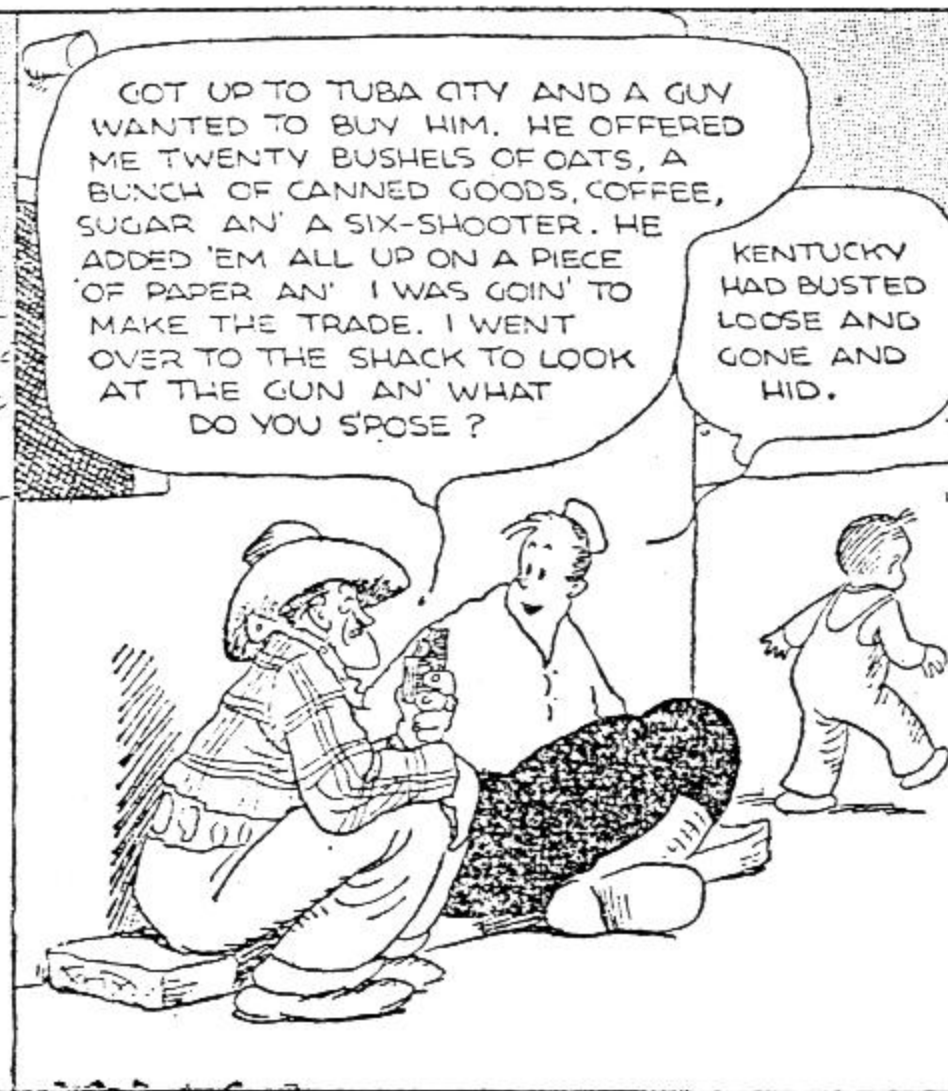
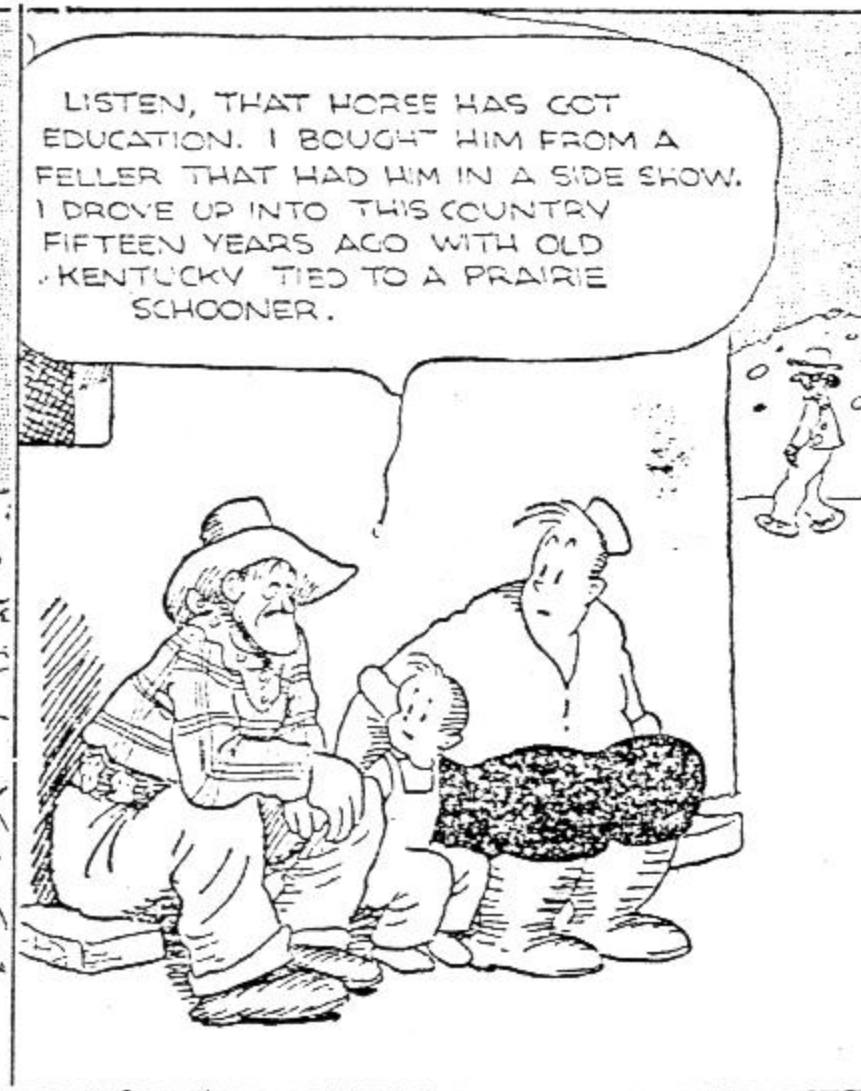
PUT HIM IN THE ANNEX AND TELL MA TO PUT ON ANOTHER PLATE FOR DINNER.

WALK THIS WAY. I USED TO BE BELL HOP IN CRIPPLE CREEK AN' CHAMBERMAID IN NOME. HERE'S YOUR CORRAL OVER HERE.

H. MAS

GASOLINE ALLEY—SQUINT KEEPS KENTUCKY FOR HIS BOOKKEEPER NOW.

(Copyright, 1924.)



Wingo



BUT RACHEL, I WANT TO GET HOLD OF WALT AND TELL HIM THAT HE DOESN'T NEED TO STAY AWAY WITH SKEEZIX.

BUT HE TOL' ME HE DIDN'T WANT NOBODY TO FIND HIM.



MRS. BLOSSOM, SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH RACHEL. SHE SAYS SHE KNOWS WHERE WALT IS BUT WON'T SPILL A WORD.

I'LL SEE IF SHE'LL TELL ME, DOCTOR.



YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE MR. WALT AND SKEEZIX BACK, WOULDN'T YOU, RACHEL? YOU KNOW WHERE THEY ARE, DON'T YOU?

SURE I KNOWS. BUT I AINT TELLIN'.



BUT I'M SURE HE'D COME BACK IF WE COULD JUST GET WORD TO HIM HOW THINGS ARE.

WELL, WILL YOU PROMISE NOT TO TELL NOBODY? I HEARD HIM SAY CONFIDENTIAL THAT HE WAS GOIN' WEST.

RACHEL IS RIGHT. WALT AND SKEEZIX ARE IN THE WEST, AND AS FAR AS THEY KNOW NOT A SOUL THAT KNOWS THEM KNOWS WHERE THEY ARE. WALT HOPES THAT ALL WILL BLOW OVER BY THE TIME HE HAS COME BACK HOME. HE'S GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT THERE'S NO MORE KIDNAPING.

King

GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT GETS WORRIED AGAIN.

(Copyright, 1924.)



11/11/24



-Ming

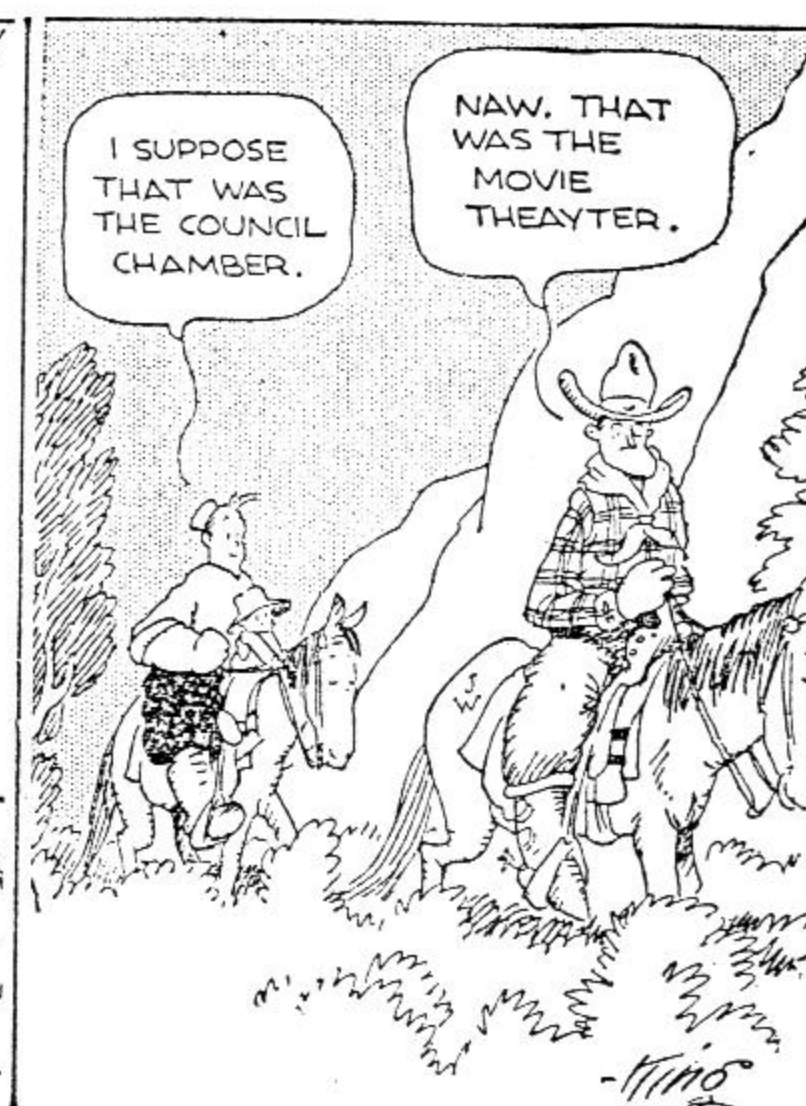
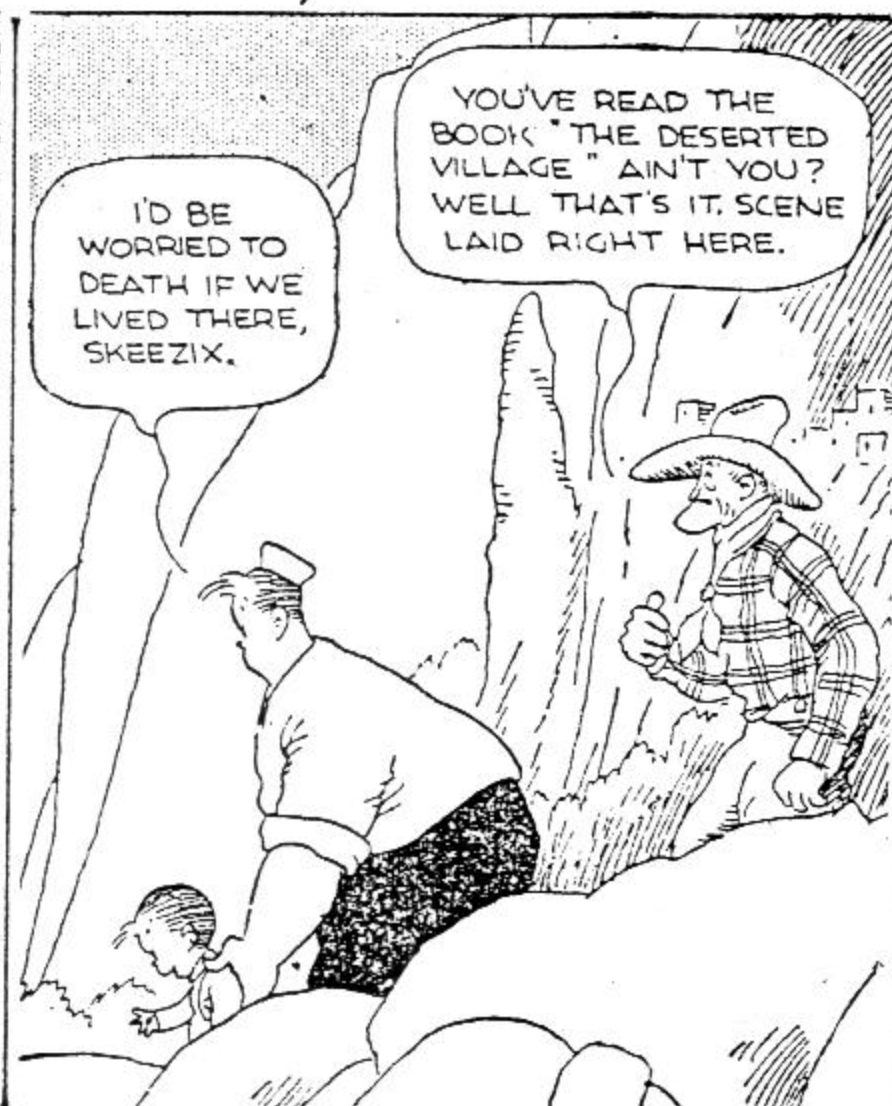
GASOLINE ALLEY—YOU'LL GET USED TO IT BY CHRISTMAS.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—PREHISTORIC INFORMATION.

(Copyright, 1924.)





HERE'S AN ITEM THAT SAYS MME. OCTAVE HAS SAILED FOR EUROPE, AND WALT ON A WILD CHASE WHERE WE CAN'T GET HOLD OF HIM.

A LETTER FROM KAVENTA, ARIZONA? THAT MUST BE FROM WALT.

I HOPE SO. I MISS HIM AND THE KID.



WALT WANTS ME TO KEEP IT DARK BUT I'M GOING TO TELL THE BUNCH.



IT'S FROM WALT. HE SAYS HE'S GOING OFF INTO THE DESERT BUT WILL BE BACK THERE IN A WEEK OR SO. DON'T TELL A SOUL, HE SAYS.

WONDERFUL! NOW WE CAN TELL HIM TO BRING SKEEZIX BACK!

IT'S ABOUT TIME THE OL' BIRD WAS CHIRPING!

WE'LL WIRE HIM RIGHT AWAY.

NO, HE WON'T BE BACK THERE FOR A WEEK. WE CAN WRITE.

King



YEP, BINO,
THAT RED MULE
BACK THERE
HAS MADE THIS
TRIP BEFORE.
HE'S A QUEER
ANIMAL —
STRONG LIKES
AN' DISLIKES.



HATES LAWYERS. ONE OF 'EM
GOT HOLD OF HIM ON A LIEN
OR A HABEAS CORPUS OR
SOMETHING ONE TIME. WHEN
WE BOUGHT BINO HE WOULDN'T
STAND A LAWYER NEAR HIM.
HE'D SEEN TOO MUCH OF 'EM.



A STEEL MAN FROM BUFFALO
COME OUT HERE AN' BINO
DISLIKED HIM FROM THE START—
BIT HIM ONCE AN' KICKED HIM
OVER INTO A PILE OF HIDES.
THIS BIRD WAS A NICE CHAP
AN' NONE OF US COULD
MAKE IT OUT.



COME TO FIND OUT
THIS DUDE HAD STUDIED
LAW FOR A YEAR AN'
A HALF ABOUT TEN
YEARS AGO — BEFORE
HE WENT INTO THE
STEEL BUSINESS. YOU
CAN'T FOOL BINO.

GASOLINE ALLEY—COMPANY FOR DINNER.

(Copyright, 1924.)

I WISH THERE WAS A NAVAJO HERE TO GET ME SOME WOOD AND WATER. THEY'RE NEVER AROUND WHEN YOU NEED THEM.



NAVAJOS ARE THE BEST LONG DISTANCE SMELLERS ON EARTH. YOU CAN DROP A PIECE OF BACON IN THE FRYING PAN AND AN INJUN NINE MILES AWAY CAN SMELL IT AND STARTS HIS HORSE ON THE DEAD RUN FOR IT.



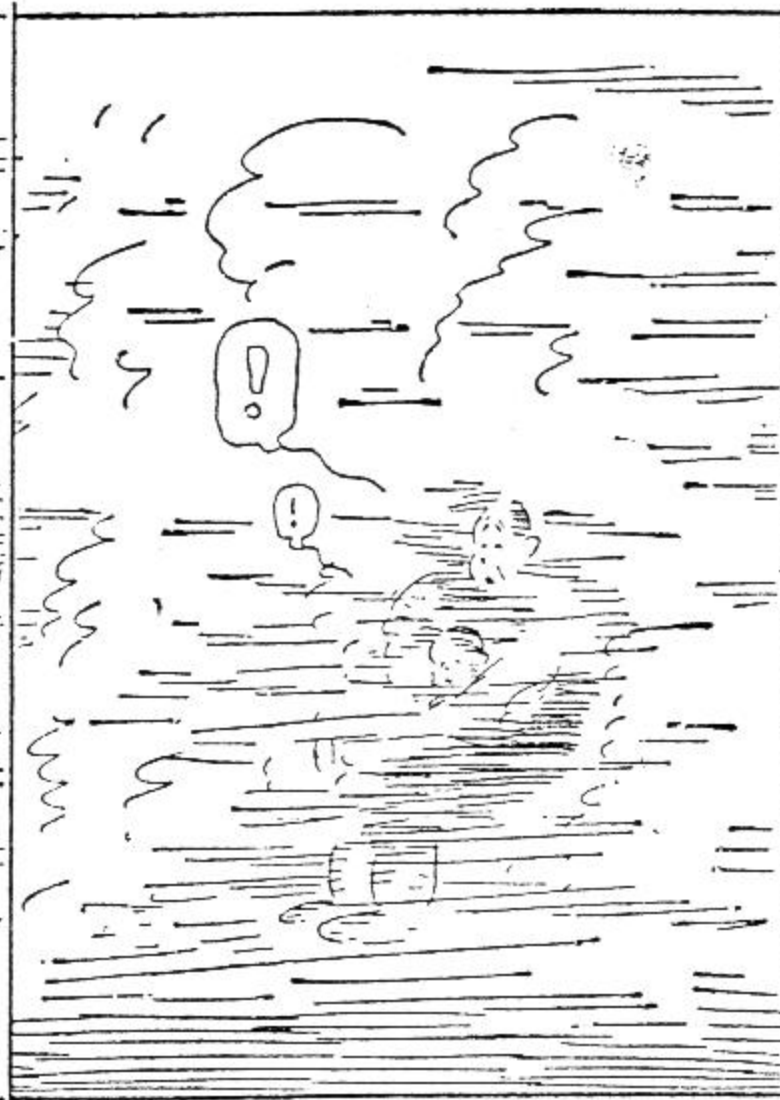
HERE THEY ARE, SQUINT. THEY SMELLED YOUR DUTCH OVEN BISCUITS.

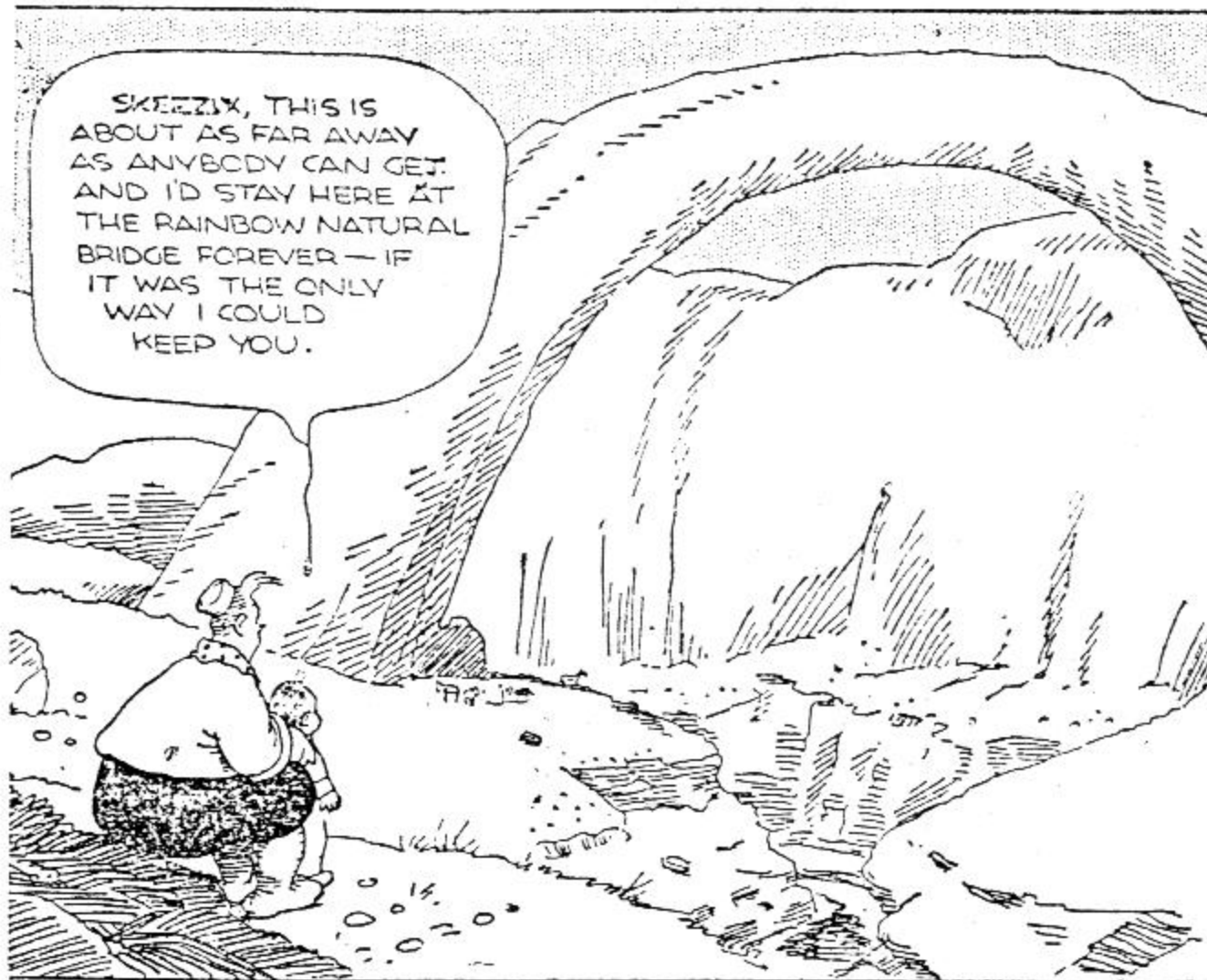


WHAT DID I TELL YOU? WHEN THERE'S FOOD THEY'RE JOHNNY ON THE SPOT. IT'S AN INSTINCT. JUST THE SAME WHEN YOU'RE HUNGRY ON THE DESERT THEY'LL FEED YOU. IT'S 50-50. BRING ON YOUR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES, E-CLOY.



T.M.O.





GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT LEARNS MORE ABOUT THE WEST EVERY DAY.

(Copyright, 1924.)



I HAVEN'T SEEN A RATTLESNAKE SINCE WE STARTED THANK-GOODNESS!

THEY'D DIE O' LONESOMENESS IN THIS COUNTRY. BUT THEY'RE NOT A BAD SORT, WALT. I HAD ONE FOR A PET ONCE WHEN I WAS A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR OFF ON THE DESERT. I CALLED HIM BALDY.



A PET!

YA. I WAS ON A RUSTY BRANCH OF THE SANTA FE AN' HE'D LOP AROUND ALL OVER MY DESK. I TAUGHT HIM TO RATTLE ONCE FOR "NO" AND TWICE FOR "YES", AN' HE WAS A LOT O' COMPANY.



THEN I WENT TO COW PUNCHIN' AN' I LOST TRACK OF HIM FOR A COUPLE O' YEARS. I WAS RIDIN' RANGE AN' CAMPED UP A CANYON ONE NIGHT AN' I WOKE UP ABOUT MIDNIGHT THINKIN' I HEARD MY OLD PERSONAL CALL "SQ".



"CATTLE THIEVES RAIDIN' YOUR HERD" IT SAID. I LOOKED OVER AN' THERE WAS BALDY RATTLIN' MORSE CODE OFF WITH HIS TAIL. HE'D RECOGNIZED ME AN' SAVED ME TWENTY SEVEN YEARLIN'. HEIFERS THEY WAS TRYIN' TO MAKE OFF WITH!

GASOLINE ALLEY—THIS ONE HAS A SAD ENDING.

(Copyright, 1924.)

SQUINT, YOU DIDN'T TELL ME WHAT BECAME OF BALDY, YOUR PET RATTLESNAKE AFTER HE WARNED YOU OF THE CATTLE THIEVES.

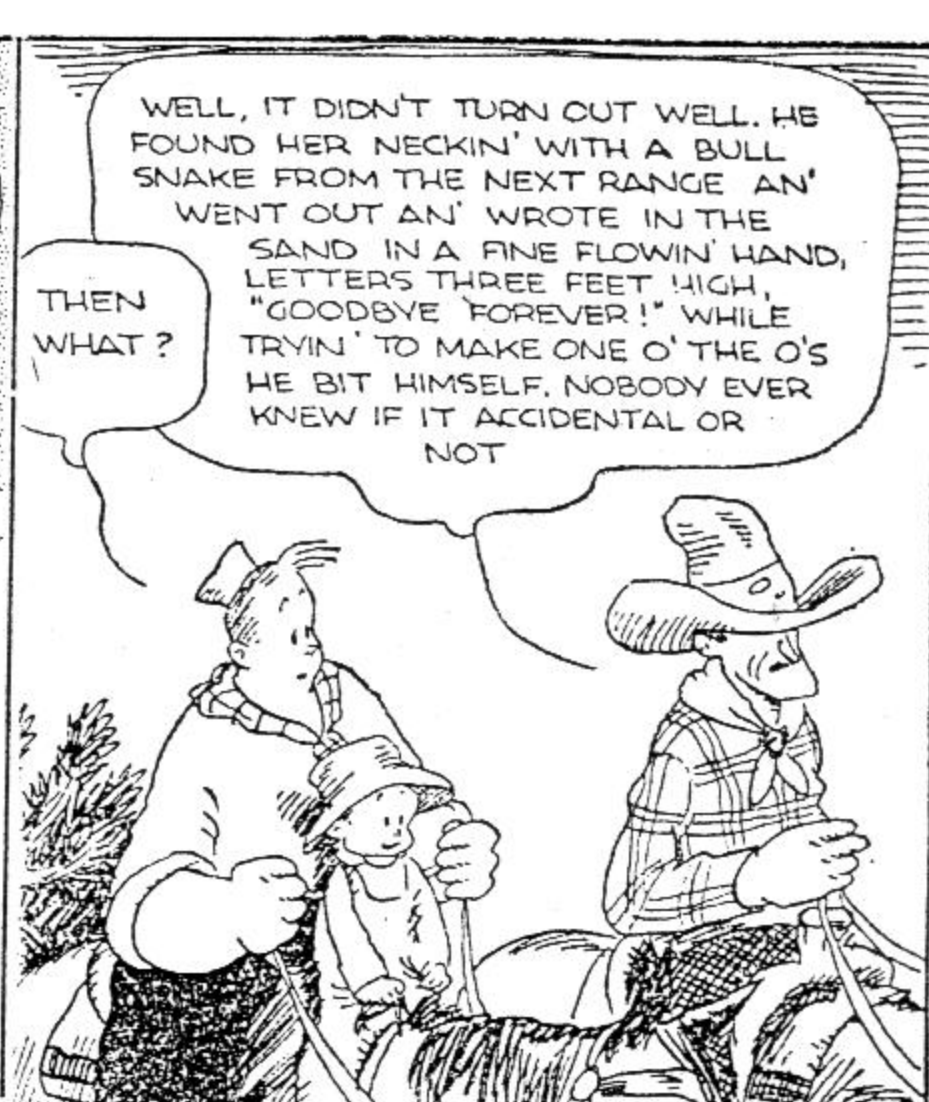
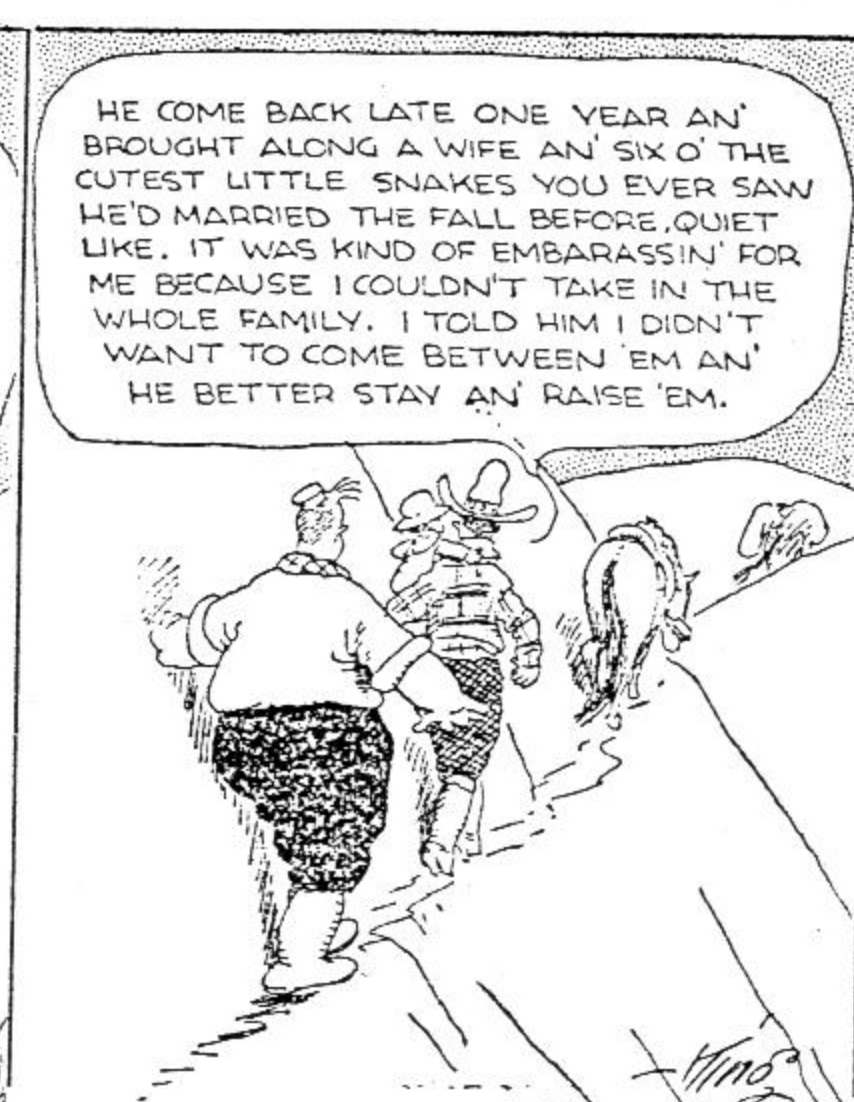
WELL, HE STAYED WITH ME QUITE A SPELL AFTER THAT, USED TO SLEEP IN MY BOOT AN' WAKE ME UP AT 5:30 SHARP EVERY MORNIN' WITH HIS RATTLE.

ME AN' HIM CONVERSED CONSIDERABLE, ME ASKIN' QUESTIONS AN' HIM ANSWERIN' 'EM IN DOTS AN' DASHES WITH HIS TAIL. HE WASN'T SO GOOD AT SPELLIN'—SORT OF PHONETIC, BUT WE GOT ALONG. IT USED TO BE LONESOME ALL WINTER BECAUSE HE'D CRAWL INTO A HOLE IN THE ROCKS AND SLEEP TILL SPRING.

HE COME BACK LATE ONE YEAR AN' BROUGHT ALONG A WIFE AN' SIX O' THE CUTEST LITTLE SNAKES YOU EVER SAW HE'D MARRIED THE FALL BEFORE, QUIET LIKE. IT WAS KIND OF EMBARASSIN' FOR ME BECAUSE I COULDN'T TAKE IN THE WHOLE FAMILY. I TOLD HIM I DIDN'T WANT TO COME BETWEEN 'EM AN' HE BETTER STAY AN' RAISE 'EM.

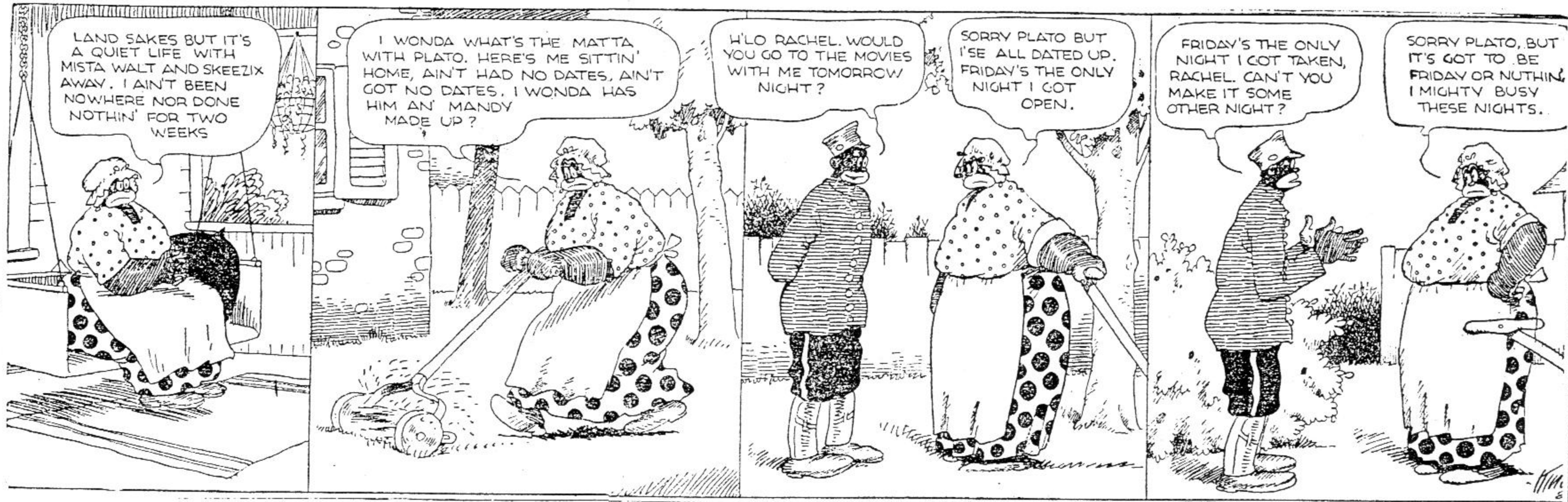
WELL, IT DIDN'T TURN OUT WELL. HE FOUND HER NECKIN' WITH A BULL SNAKE FROM THE NEXT RANGE AN' WENT OUT AN' WROTE IN THE SAND IN A FINE FLOWIN' HAND, LETTERS THREE FEET HIGH, "GOODBYE FOREVER!" WHILE TRYIN' TO MAKE ONE O' THE O'S HE BIT HIMSELF. NOBODY EVER KNEW IF IT ACCIDENTAL OR NOT

THEN WHAT?



GASOLINE ALLEY—LAST CHANCE, PLATO.

(Copyright, 1924.)



LAND SAKES BUT IT'S A QUIET LIFE WITH MISTA WALT AND SKEEZIX AWAY. I AIN'T BEEN NOWHERE NOR DONE NOTHIN' FOR TWO WEEKS

I WONDA WHAT'S THE MATTA WITH PLATO. HERE'S ME SITTING HOME, AIN'T HAD NO DATES, AIN'T GOT NO DATES. I WONDA HAS HIM AN' MANDY MADE UP?

H'LO RACHEL. WOULD YOU GO TO THE MOVIES WITH ME TOMORROW NIGHT?


SORRY PLATO BUT I'VE ALL DATED UP. FRIDAY'S THE ONLY NIGHT I GOT OPEN.

FRIDAY'S THE ONLY NIGHT I GOT TAKEN, RACHEL. CAN'T YOU MAKE IT SOME OTHER NIGHT?

SORRY PLATO, BUT IT'S GOT TO BE FRIDAY OR NUTHIN' I MIGHTY BUSY THESE NIGHTS.


GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER NARROW ESCAPE.

(Copyright, 1924.)




GOSH THIS WAS A HOT DAY, WASN'T IT, SQUINT?


SORTA 'WARM, BUT YOU OUGHT TO BEEN OUT HERE LAST AUGUST. SUN WAS PRETTY HOT THEN. I LET THE WATER IN MY CANTEEN GET LOW AN' IT BLEW UP JUST LIKE A BOILER. CRIPPLED A MULE AN' WE HAD TO SHOOT HER.



DUDE. OUT HERE DIDN'T REALIZE AN' STRIPPED TO TAKE A DIP IN A POOL IN THE ROCKS. HE TURNED RED WITH SUNBURN AN' THEN BROWN AS A LIFE SAVER BEFORE HE GOT HIS LAST SOCK OFF.



HE FOUND THE WATER WAS OVER SIX FOOT DEEP AN' DOVE OFF A ROCK INTO IT, BUT HE HADN'T FIGURED ON THE EVAPORATION. BY THE TIME HE WAS HALF WAY DOWN THE POOL WAS DRY—NOTHIN' THERE BUT A SOLID ROCK BOTTOM.



GREAT GUNS! DID IT KILL HIM?

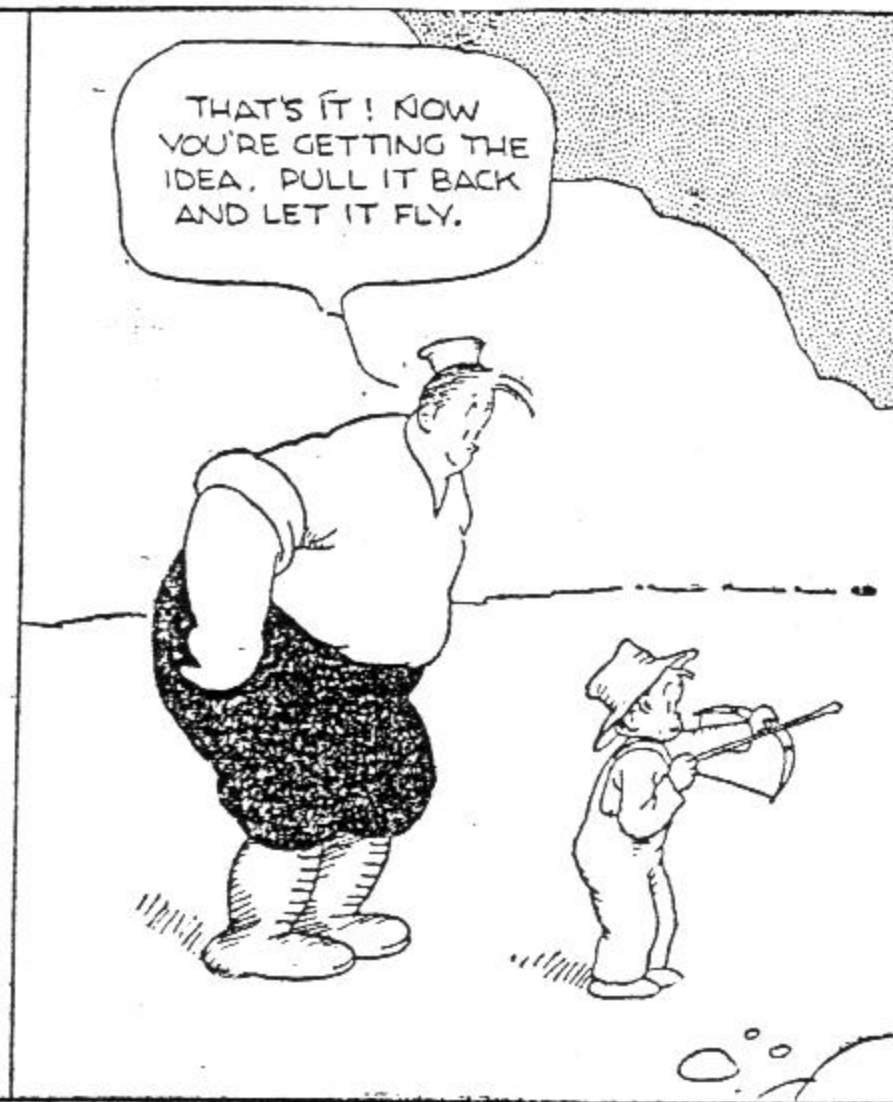
NOPE. ONE OF OUR SUDDEN RAINS COME UP AN' HE LANDED IN THREE FOOT O' WATER. HO HUM! GUESS IT'S TIME TO GO TO BED.

-VINGO



POOR SKEEZIX, OFF ON THE DESERT WITH NOTHING TO DO AND NOBODY TO PLAY WITH! IT MUST BE AWFUL! AND SO NEEDLESS TOO. WALT AND HE COULD JUST AS WELL BE HERE.

A
N
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THAT'S IT! NOW YOU'RE GETTING THE IDEA. PULL IT BACK AND LET IT FLY.



LIKE DAT?



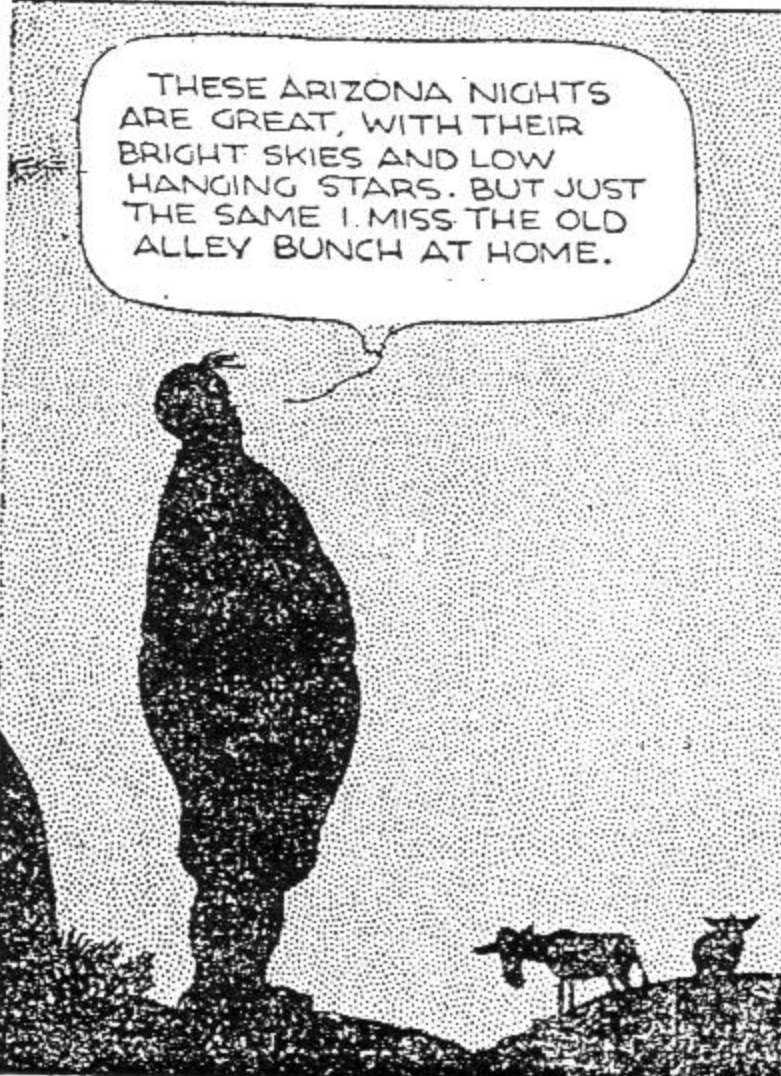
NO NO, SKEEZIX! DON'T HIT THE MULES. THEY CARRY OUR FOOD AND BEDS FOR US. YOU MUST BE NICE TO THEM.

SKEEX MAKEM JUMP

Wino

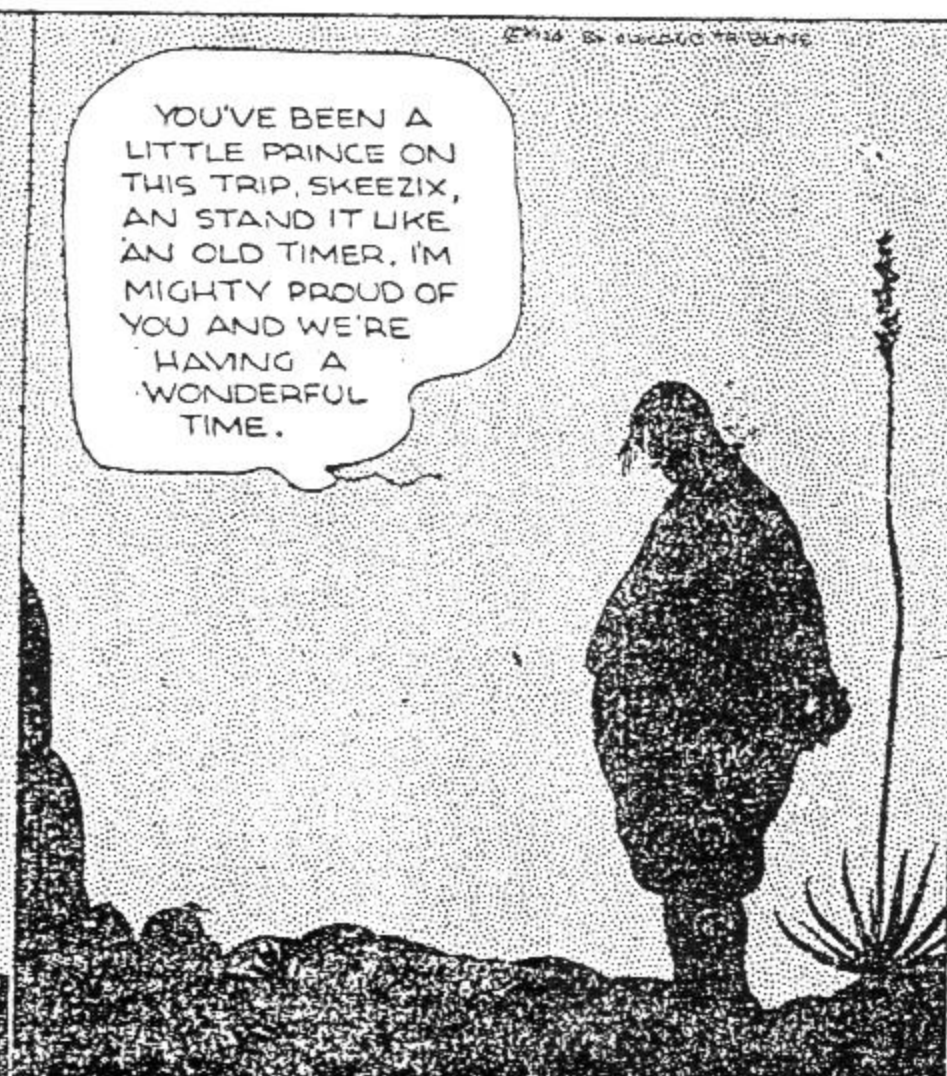
GASOLINE ALLEY—A GOOD HUNCH, WALT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

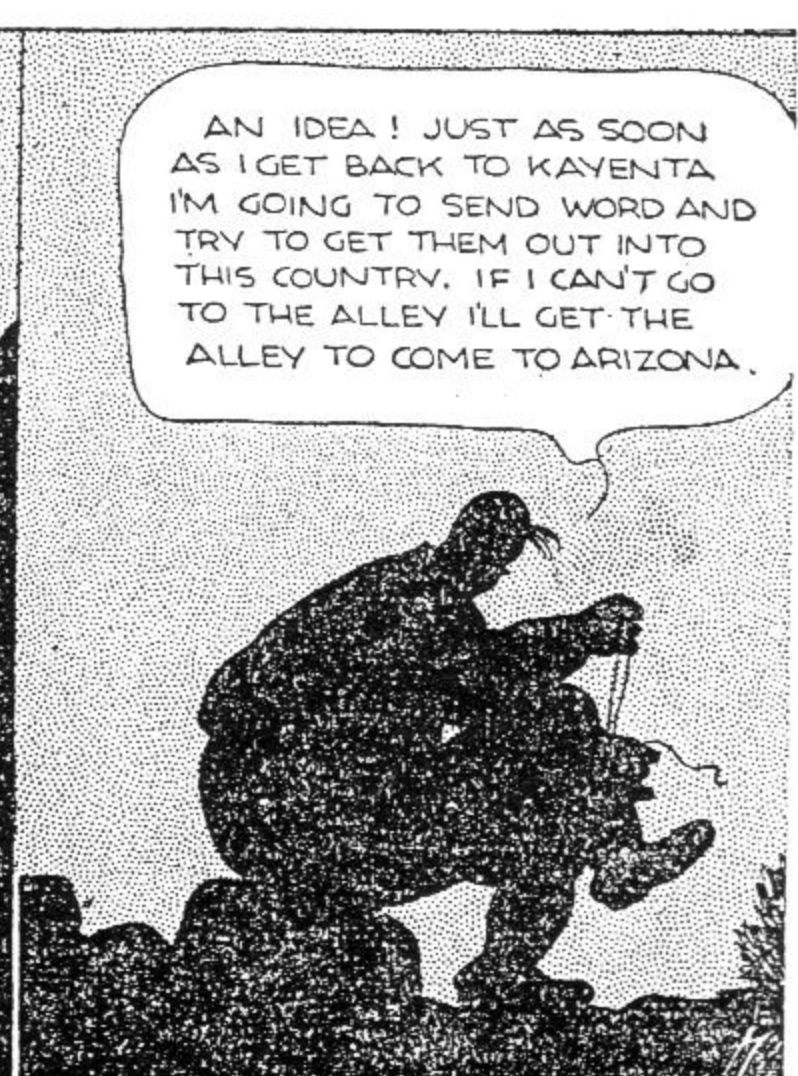


THESE ARIZONA NIGHTS ARE GREAT, WITH THEIR BRIGHT SKIES AND LOW HANGING STARS. BUT JUST THE SAME I MISS THE OLD ALLEY BUNCH AT HOME.

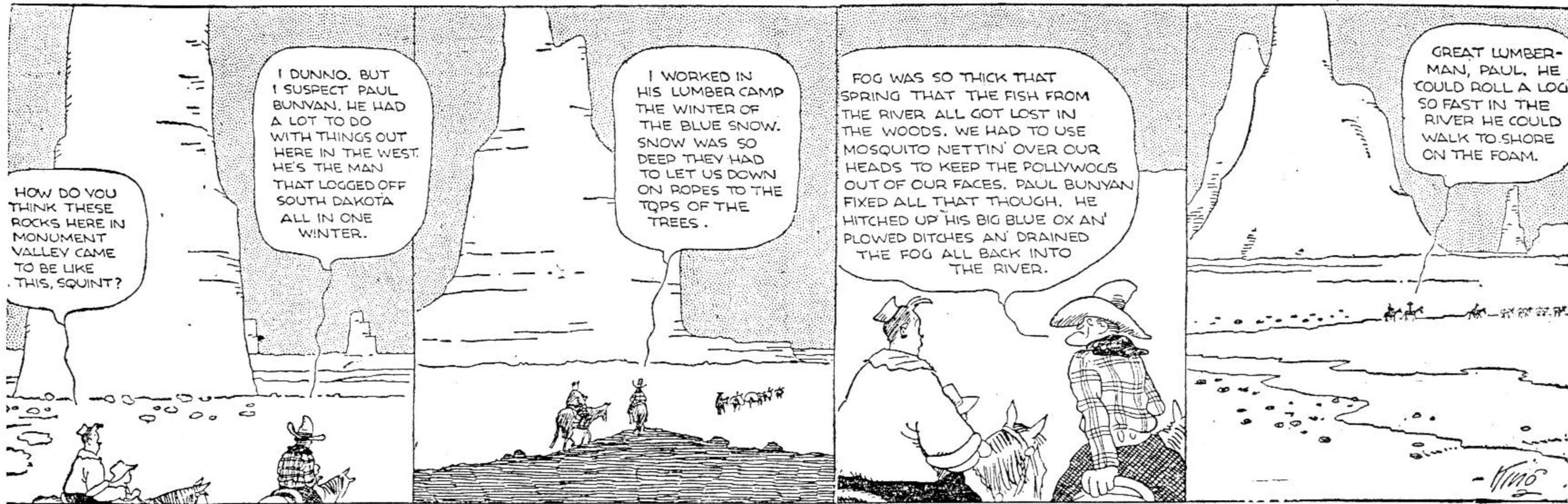
YOU'VE BEEN A LITTLE PRINCE ON THIS TRIP, SKEEZIX, AN STAND IT LIKE AN OLD TIMER. I'M MIGHTY PROUD OF YOU AND WE'RE HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME.



GOLLY BUT WOULDN'T I LIKE TO HAVE AVERY AND DOC AND BILL AND MR. WICKER OUT HERE TOO! THEY'RE GOOD SPORTS AND WOULD HAVE THE TIME OF THEIR LIVES.



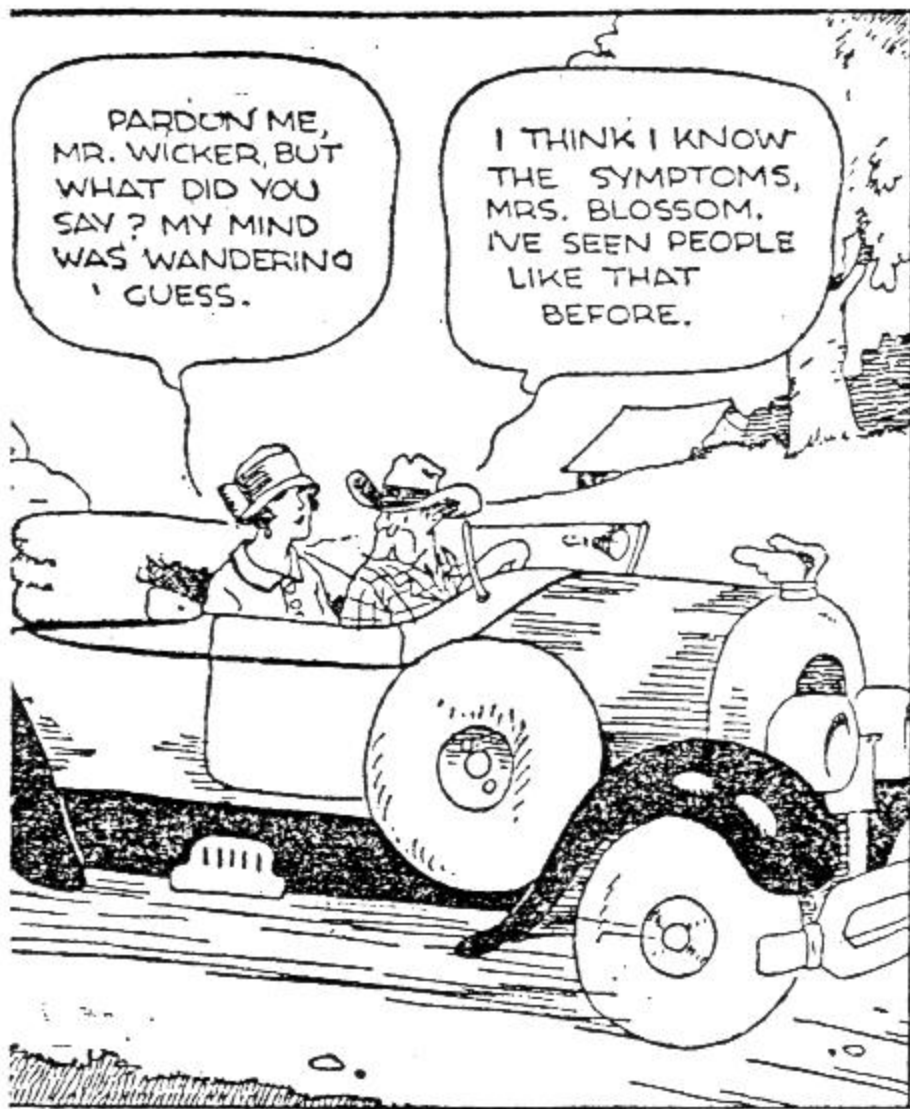
AN IDEA! JUST AS SOON AS I GET BACK TO KAYENTA I'M GOING TO SEND WORD AND TRY TO GET THEM OUT INTO THIS COUNTRY. IF I CAN'T GO TO THE ALLEY I'LL GET THE ALLEY TO COME TO ARIZONA.



GASOLINE ALLEY—BACK TO CHAIRS AND TABLES.

(Copyright, 1924.)





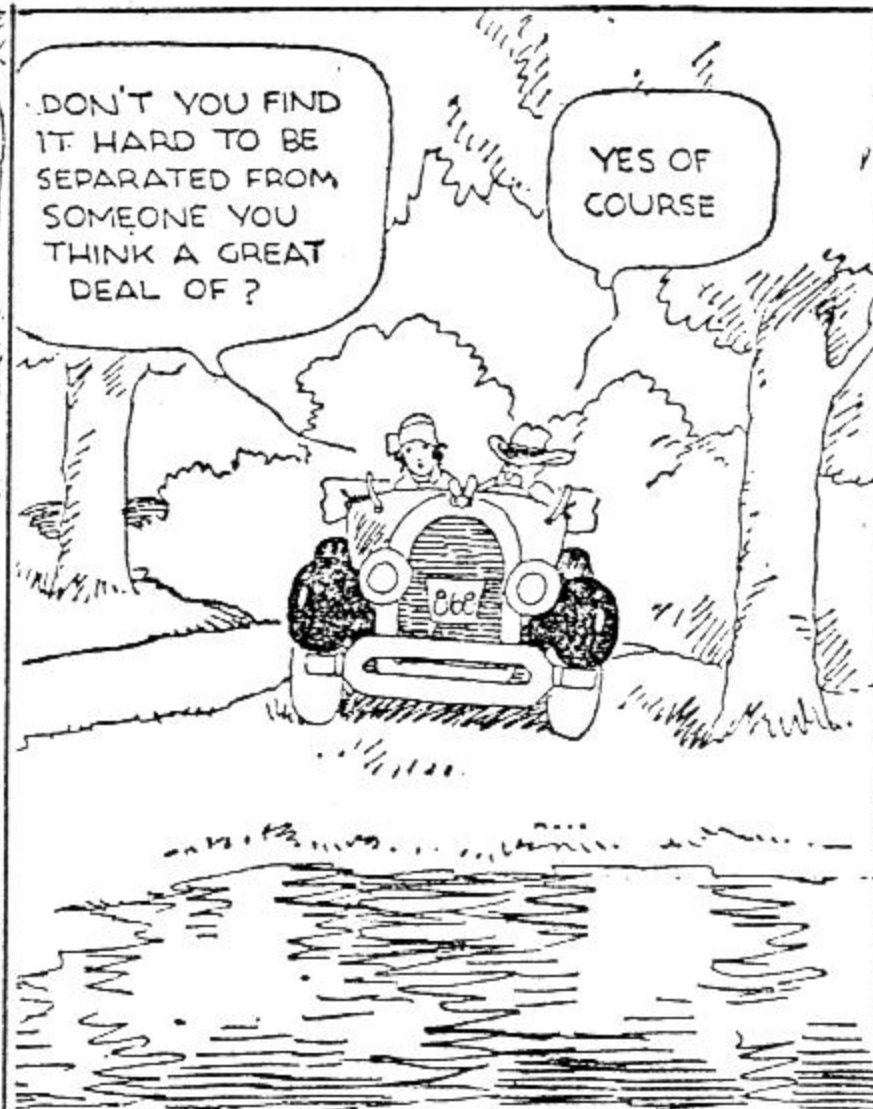
PARDON ME, MR. WICKER, BUT WHAT DID YOU SAY? MY MIND WAS WANDERING I GUESS.

I THINK I KNOW THE SYMPTOMS, MRS. BLOSSOM, I'VE SEEN PEOPLE LIKE THAT BEFORE.



I THINK YOU'RE LONESOME FOR SOMEONE.

FRANKLY, MR. WICKER THAT'S IT EXACTLY. I'VE BEEN LONESOME FOR SOME TIME BUT I'M GETTING MORE SO FROM DAY TO DAY.



DON'T YOU FIND IT HARD TO BE SEPARATED FROM SOMEONE YOU THINK A GREAT DEAL OF?

YES OF COURSE

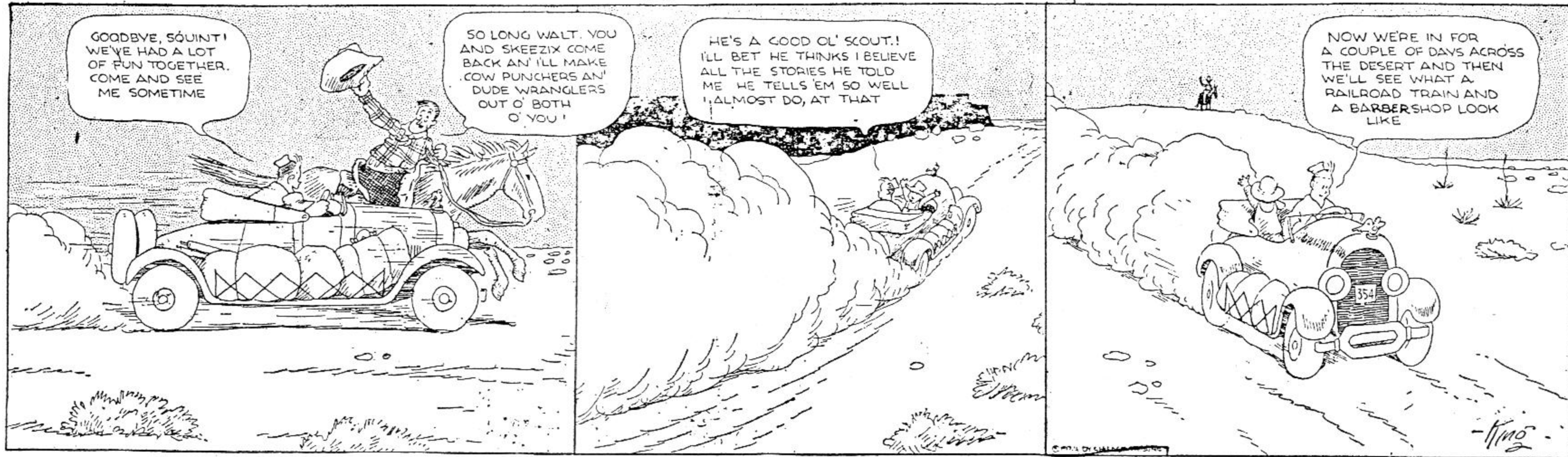


BUT EVEN IF YOU MISS WALT SO MUCH WON'T YOU LET ME HELP YOU TRY TO FORGET YOUR LONESOMENESS?

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT WALT. I'M TALKING ABOUT SKEEZIX.

GASOLINE ALLEY—SEE YOU AGAIN, SQUINT.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GOODBYE, SQUINT!
WE'VE HAD A LOT
OF FUN TOGETHER.
COME AND SEE
ME SOMETIME

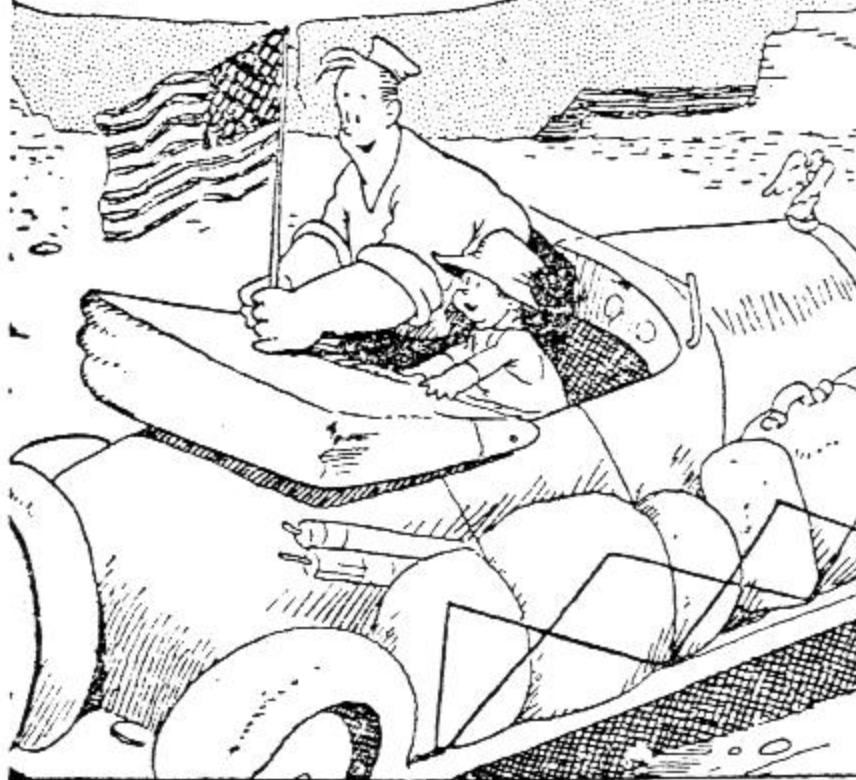
SO LONG WALT. YOU
AND SKEEZIX COME
BACK AN' I'LL MAKE
COW PUNCHERS AN'
DUDE WRANGLERS
OUT O' BOTH
O' YOU!

HE'S A GOOD OL' SCOUT!
I'LL BET HE THINKS I BELIEVE
ALL THE STORIES HE TOLD
ME HE TELLS 'EM SO WELL
I ALMOST DO, AT THAT

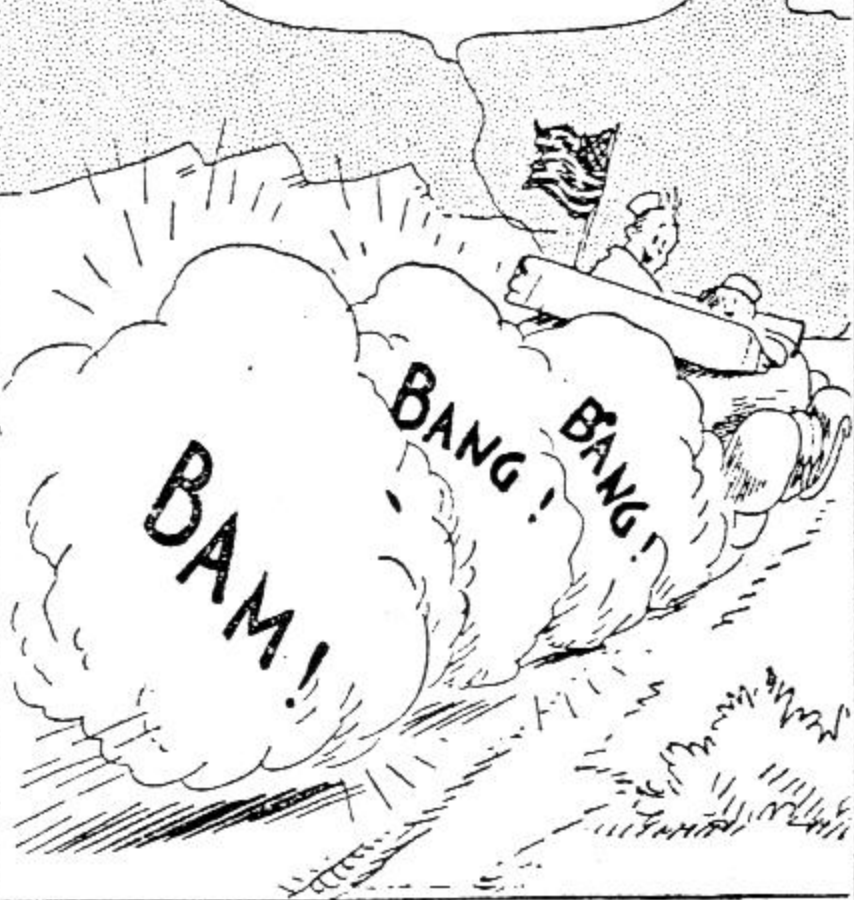
NOW WE'RE IN FOR
A COUPLE OF DAYS ACROSS
THE DESERT AND THEN
WE'LL SEE WHAT A
RAILROAD TRAIN AND
A BARBERSHOP LOOK
LIKE

-KING-

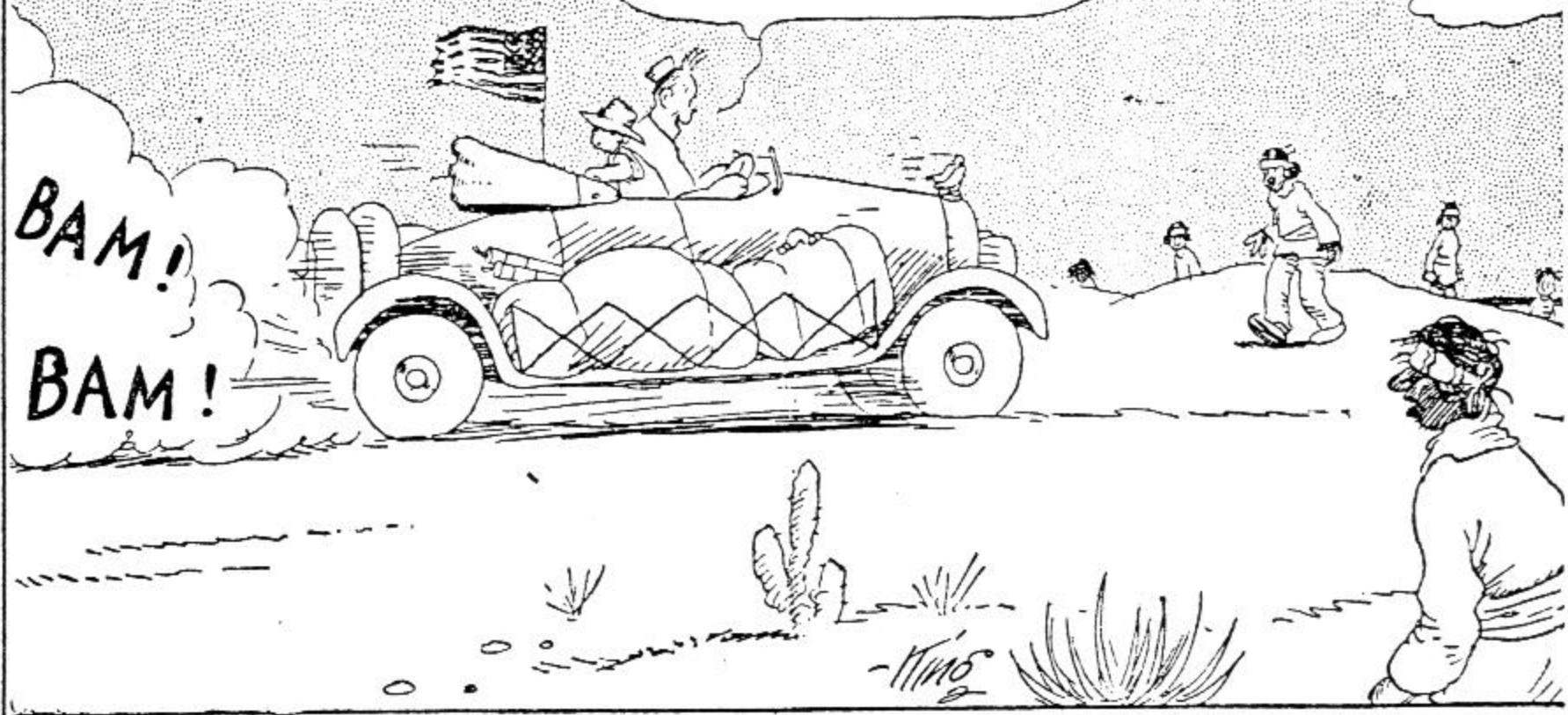
WELL, IT'S NOT A VERY LIVELY PLACE TO CELEBRATE THE FOURTH, SKEEZIX, BUT WE CAN AT LEAST PUT UP A FLAG AND FIX THE CAR SO IT WILL BACKFIRE AND MAKE A LOT OF RACKET.



THERE! THAT'S NOT SO BAD FOR A PAINTED DESERT CELEBRATION, IS IT!



LOOK AT THE NAVAHOS COME OUT, SKEEZIX! THEY THINK IT'S CUSTER'S LAST STAND OR SOMETHING. THEY'D BETTER LOOK OUT - I MAY MAKE A SPEECH!



GASOLINE ALLEY—WORD AT LAST.

(Copyright, 1924.)



THERE! FOUR TELEGRAMS BACK TO THE ALLEY BUNCH. MAYBE THAT WILL START SOMETHING.



LOOKA HERE, DOC! A WIRE FROM WALT. HE WANTS ME TO MEET HIM IN WYOMING.

OH, I DONT KNOW! I GOT ONE MYSELF



YOU DONT SAY!

YEP. I'VE FOUND OUT WHERE WALT IS, FELLAS. HE WANTS ME TO JOIN HIM FOR A FISHING TRIP.

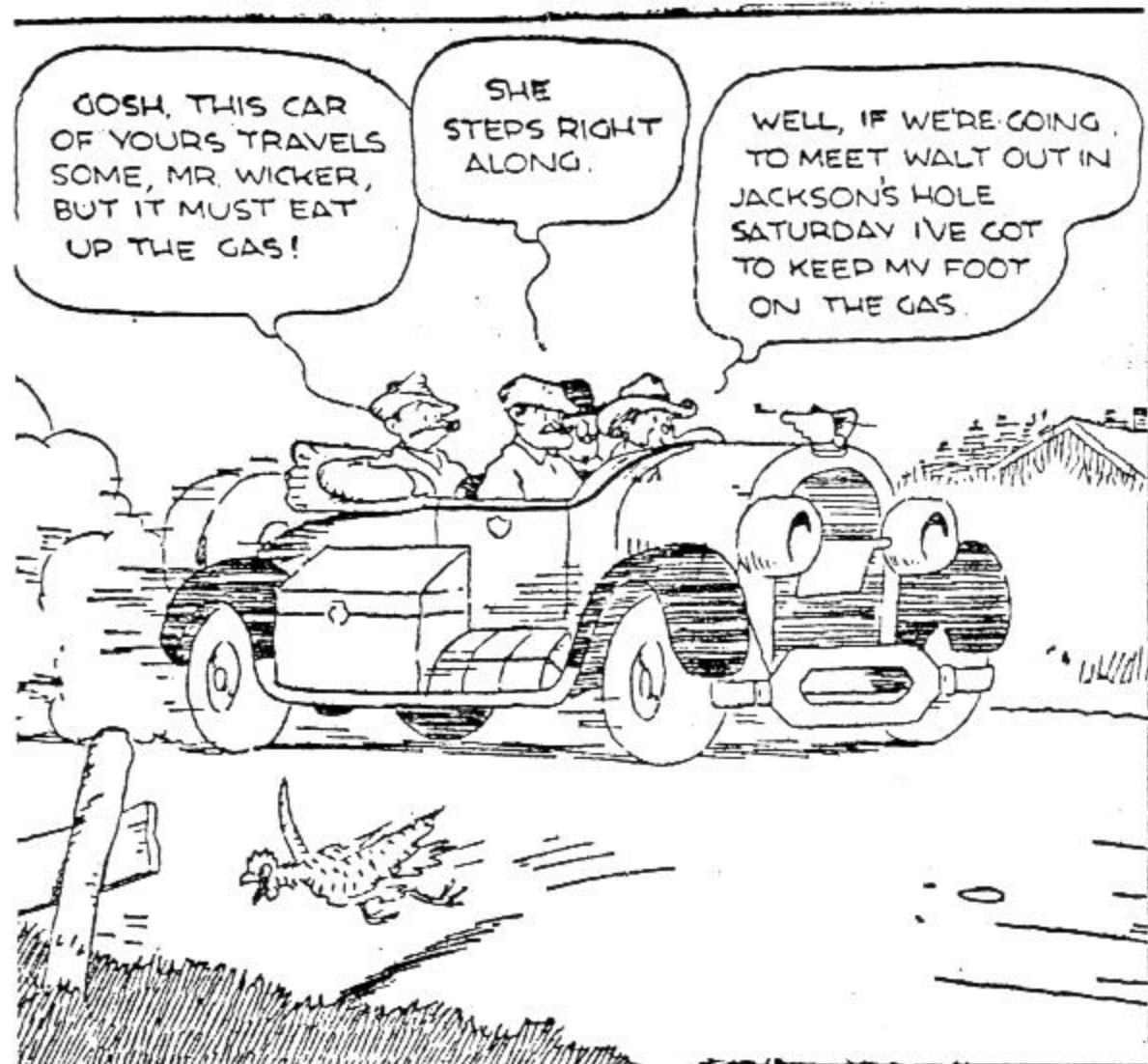


WELL, OLD WALT'S CRAWLING OUT OF HIS SHELL AT LAST. HE'S GETTING LONESOME AND WANTS COMPANY.

YOU GOT A WIRE TOO DID YOU?

GOSH-FOUR TELEGRAMS! JUST ONE TO ME WOULD HAVE BEEN SUFFICIENT.

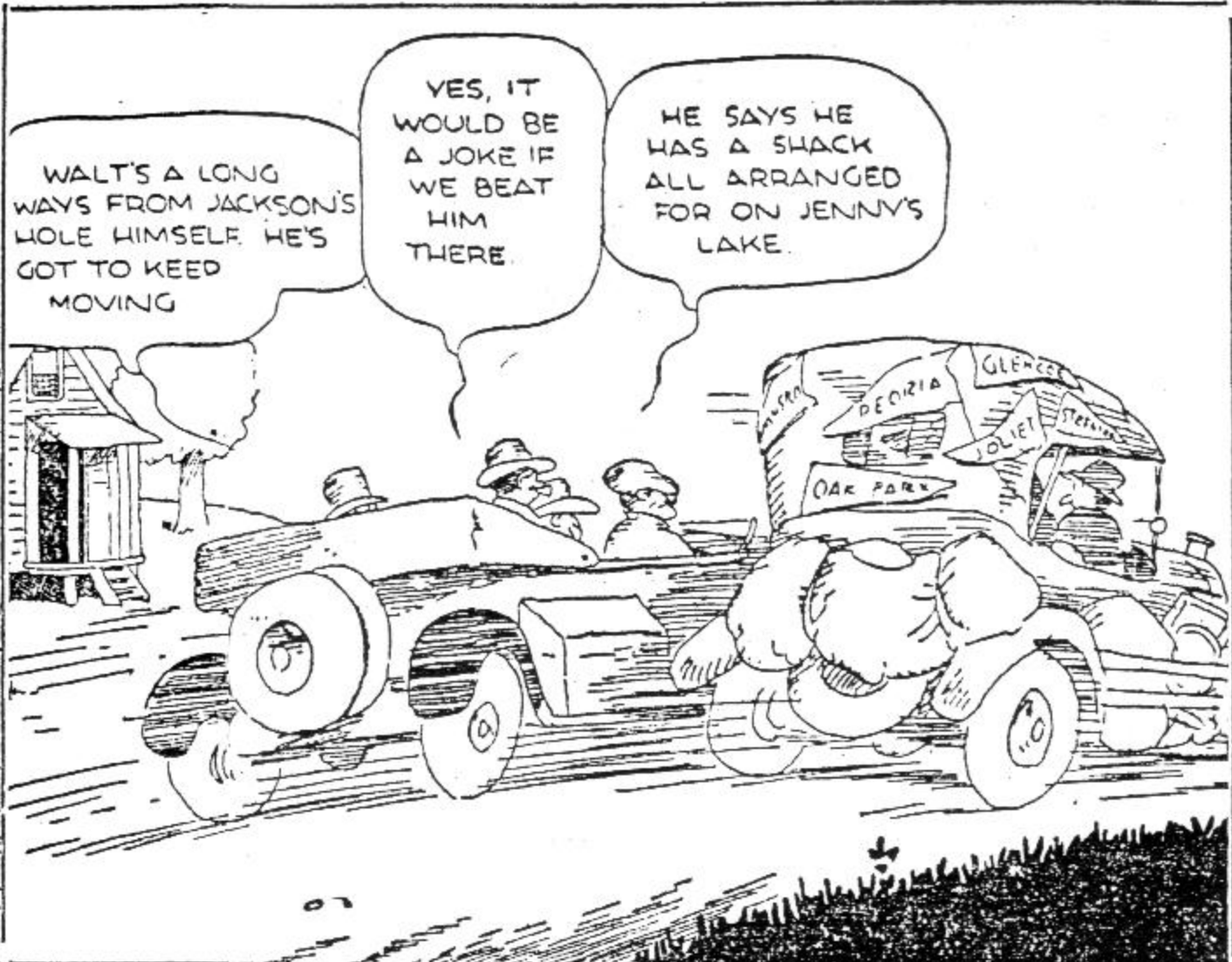
-King



GOSH, THIS CAR OF YOURS TRAVELS SOME, MR. WICKER, BUT IT MUST EAT UP THE GAS!

SHE STEPS RIGHT ALONG.

WELL, IF WE'RE GOING TO MEET WALT OUT IN JACKSON'S HOLE SATURDAY I'VE GOT TO KEEP MY FOOT ON THE GAS.



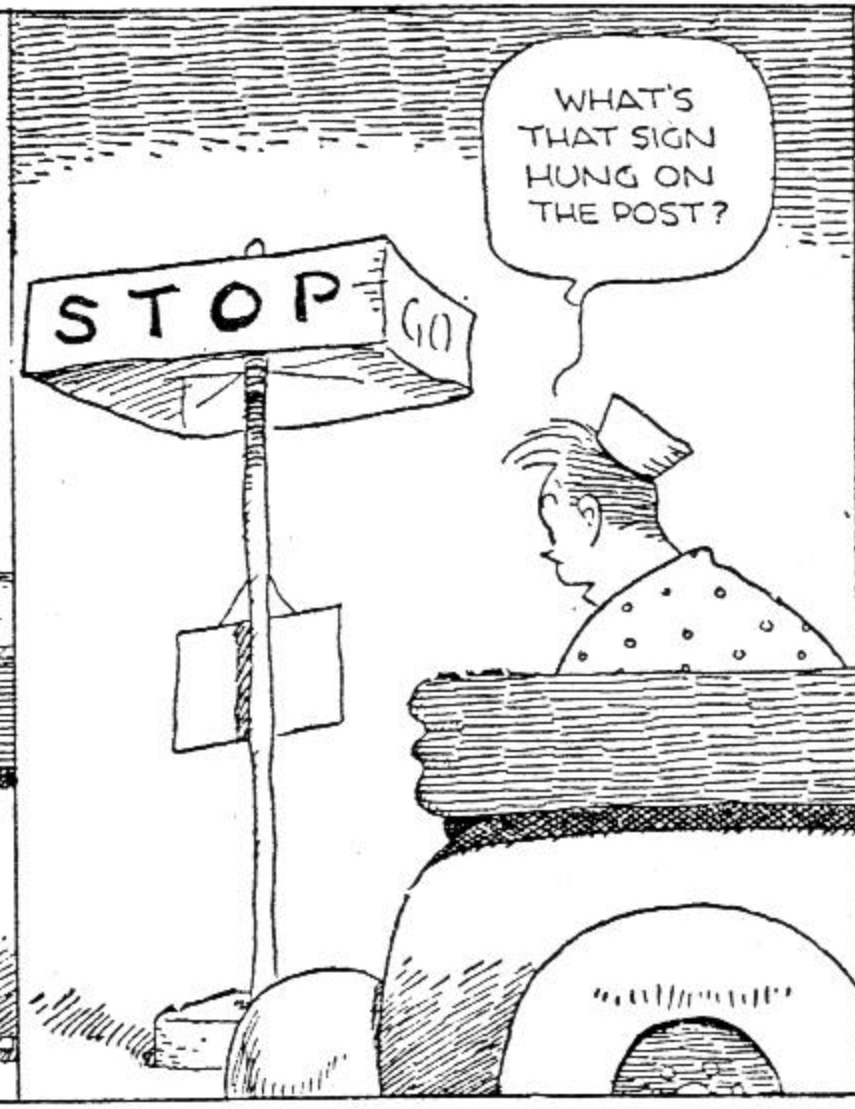
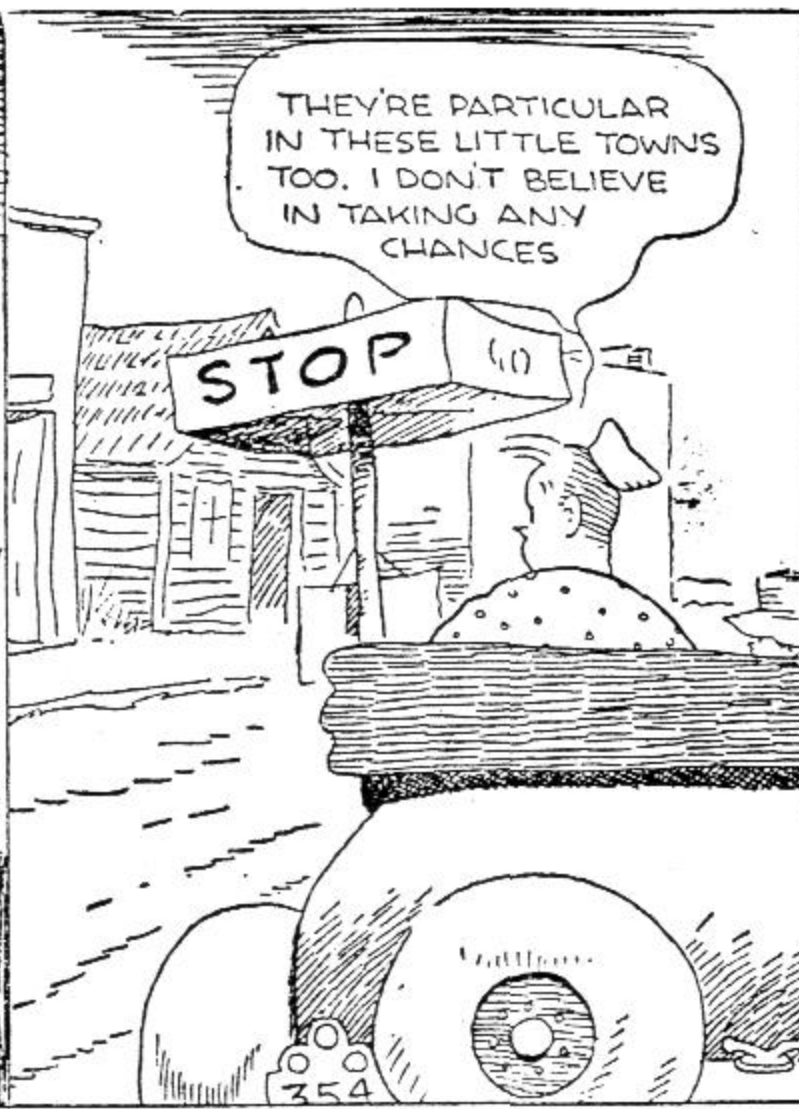
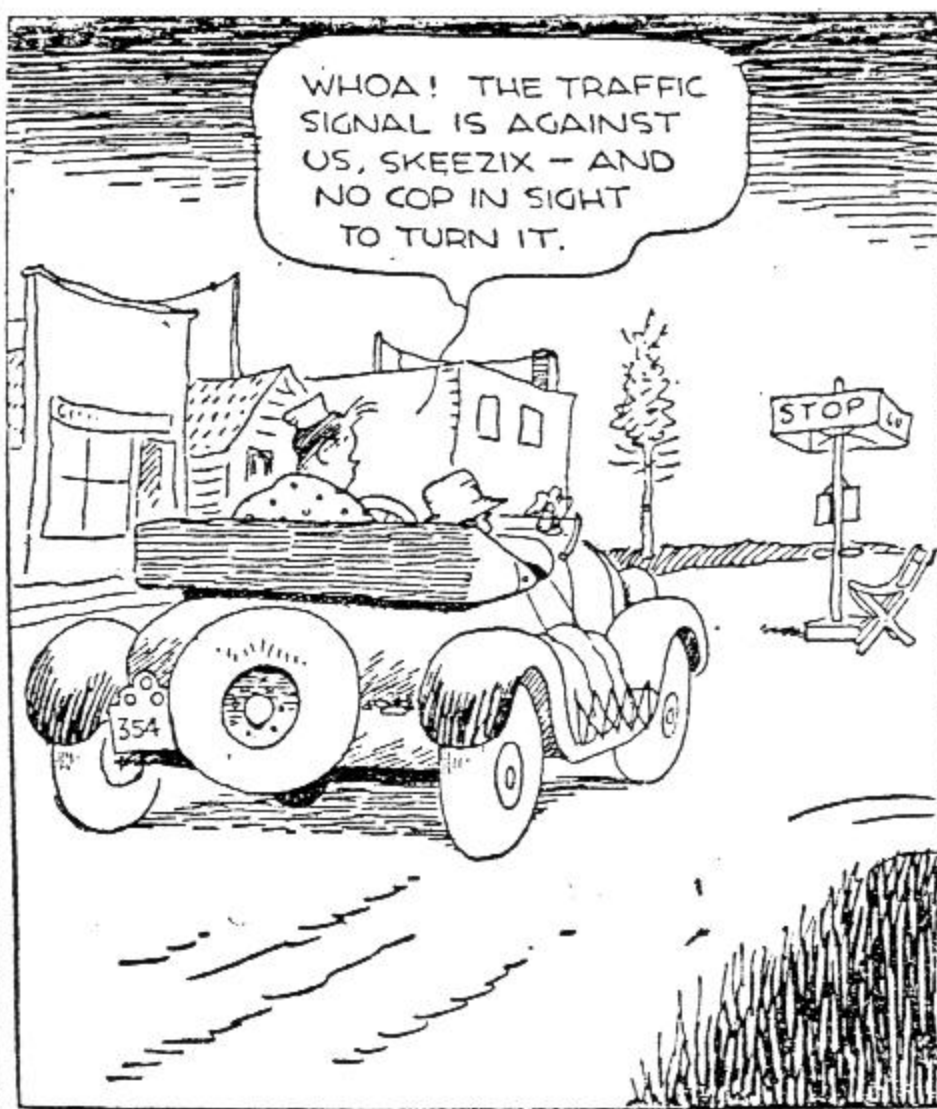
WALT'S A LONG WAYS FROM JACKSON'S HOLE HIMSELF. HE'S GOT TO KEEP MOVING

YES, IT WOULD BE A JOKE IF WE BEAT HIM THERE.

HE SAYS HE HAS A SHACK ALL ARRANGED FOR ON JENNY'S LAKE.



FIGURING RAILROAD FARE AND BERTH AND MEALS ON THE WAY AND TWO BITS TO THE PORTER I'M GOING TO SAVE \$83.45 BY GOING IN WICKER'S CAR INSTEAD OF THE TRAIN



OH MIS BLOSSOM! AIN'T IT 'JES' TERRIBLE LONESOME WITH MISTA' AVERY AN' WICKA AN' BILL AN' DOC GONE OUT TO JOIN WALT AN' SKEEZIX?

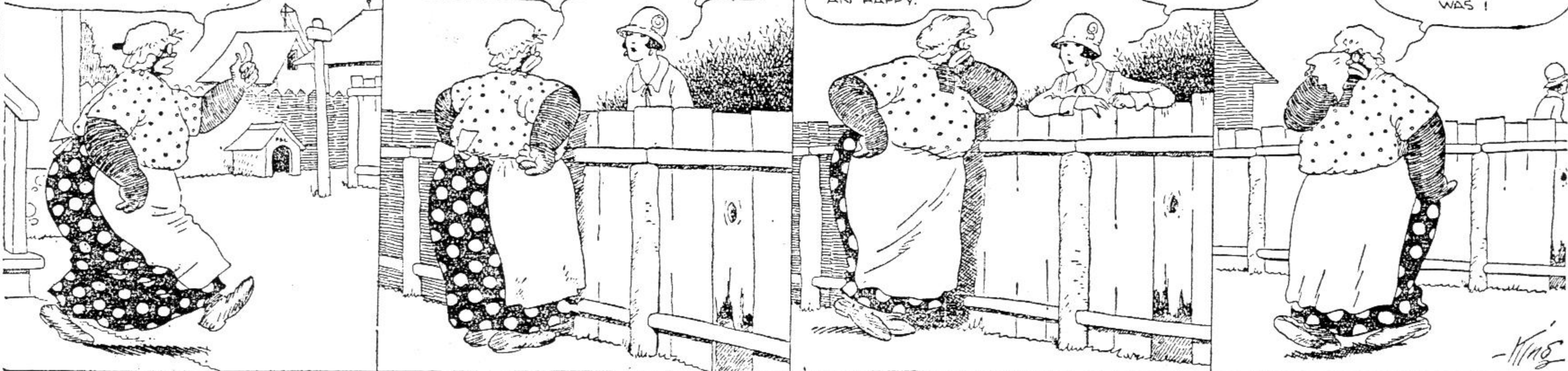
IF THEY'D JES' LEAVE US SKEEZIX THE REST OF 'EM COULD STAY AWAY 'TILL THEY GOT GOOD AN' READY.

YES, RACHEL. I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO.

HE WAS SO CUTE, AN' HE'D PLAY ALL DAY AROUND MY KITCHEN AN' TELL ME GOOD NIGHT AN' GOOD MORNIN' AN' WAS ALWAYS GOOD NATURED AN' HAPPY.

AND HE'D COME TO SEE ME AND CALL ME AUNTIE BOSSOM.

I JES' CAN'T HELP CRYIN'. I JES' SOON BE LEFT ON A DESERT ISLAN' IN AUSTRALIA AN' I WISH I WAS!



- King

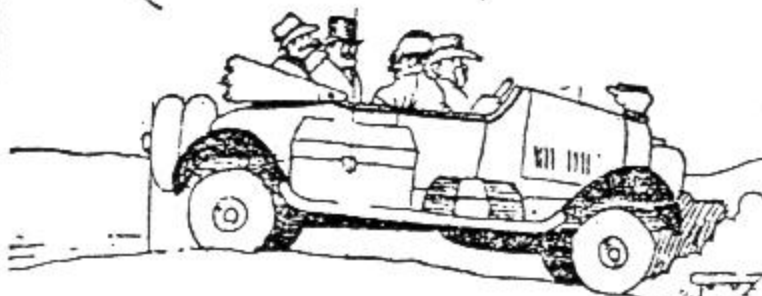
GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY HAS AN AFTERTHOUGHT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

GOSH, ISN'T IT TIME TO EAT? I'M EMPTY AS A BASS DRUM.

HERE'S A TOWN. OUGHT TO BE A LUNCH COUNTER HERE.

LET'S DECLARE A TRUCE AND GET SOME FOOD.



I'LL BUY THIS LUNCH, FELLOWS.

NOTHING DOING, MR. WICKER. IT'S DUTCH TREAT.

ABSOLUTELY! DUTCH TREAT.

YEP, WE'LL MAKE IT DUTCH THIS TIME.

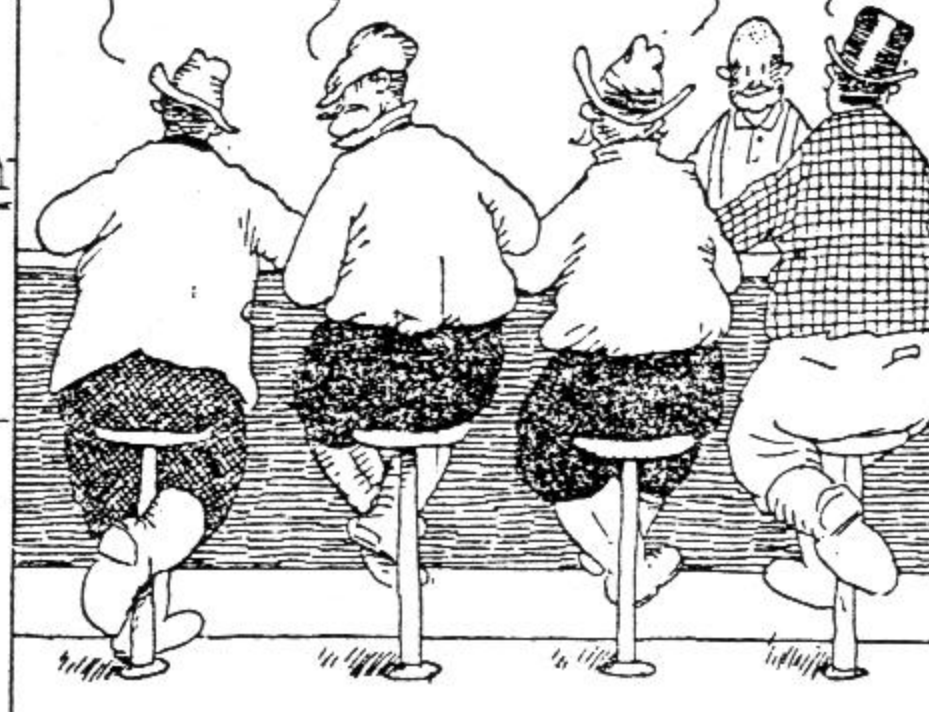


I'LL HAVE A HAM SANDWICH AND COFFEE.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE HALF STARVED, AVERY. I'M GOING TO HAVE A SIRLOIN STEAK.

MAKE MINE A STEAK TOO SMOTHERED IN ONIONS.

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.



THIS WAS GOING TO BE DUTCH, MR. WICKER.

NOT ON YOUR LIFE. I'M TREATING YOU BOYS.

WELL, IF YOU INSIST.

WAITER, IS IT TOO LATE TO GET APPLE PIE A LA MODE AND ANOTHER CUP OF COFFEE?



30 MINUTES LATER.

WE'LL JUST ABOUT MAKE IT - JACKSON'S HOLE, WYOMING, BY SATURDAY. WE WANT TO BE THERE AND SETTLED BY THE TIME THE ALLEY BUNCH ARRIVES.

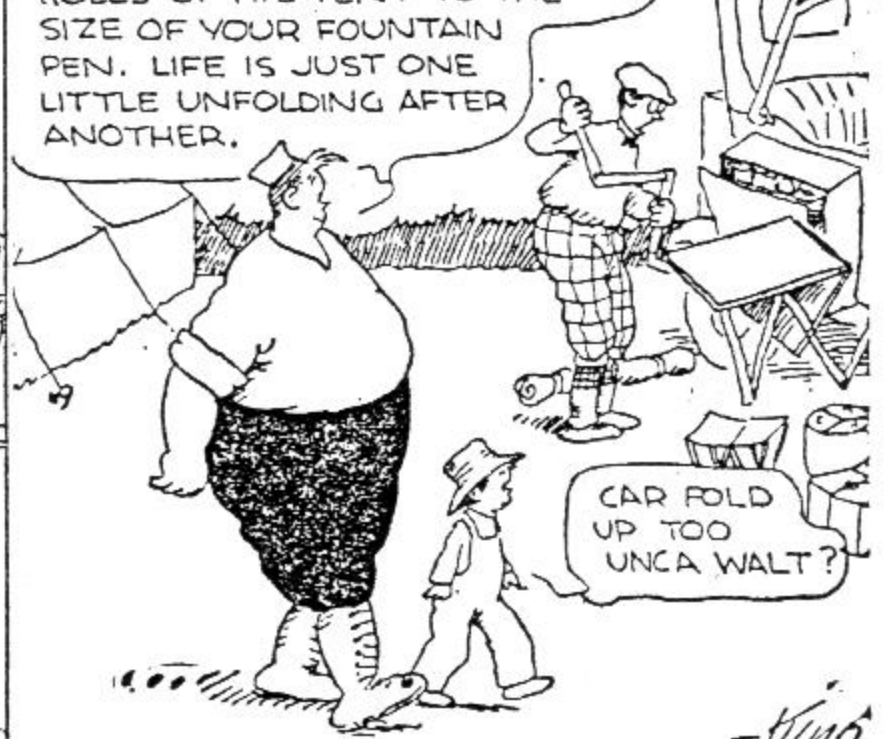
LOOK, UNCA WALT, LITTLE HOUSE!

SEEMS AS IF SOME FOLKS WANT TO MAKE IT AS TOUGH FOR THEMSELVES AS POSSIBLE WHEN THEY TRAVEL. THINK OF RIDING IN AN OUTFIT LIKE THAT!

AND LOOK THERE! HE CARRIES HIS MATTRESS, BED SPRING AND KITCHEN STOVE ALONG WITH HIM. HE LOOKS LIKE THE FIRST OF MAY. I'LL BET THERE'S NOTHING LEFT AT HOME BUT THE MAILBOX, A COUPLE OF CHAIRS, AND THE ADDRESS.

I KNOW THAT BIRD TOO. EVERYTHING FROM HIS SPARE GAS TANK TO THE DINING TABLE FOLDS UP SO YOU CAN PUT IT IN YOUR EYE. POTS, KETTLES AND PANS GO INTO A SPACE NO. BIGGER THAN A WATCH AND HE ROLLS UP HIS TENT TO THE SIZE OF YOUR FOUNTAIN PEN. LIFE IS JUST ONE LITTLE UNFOLDING AFTER ANOTHER.

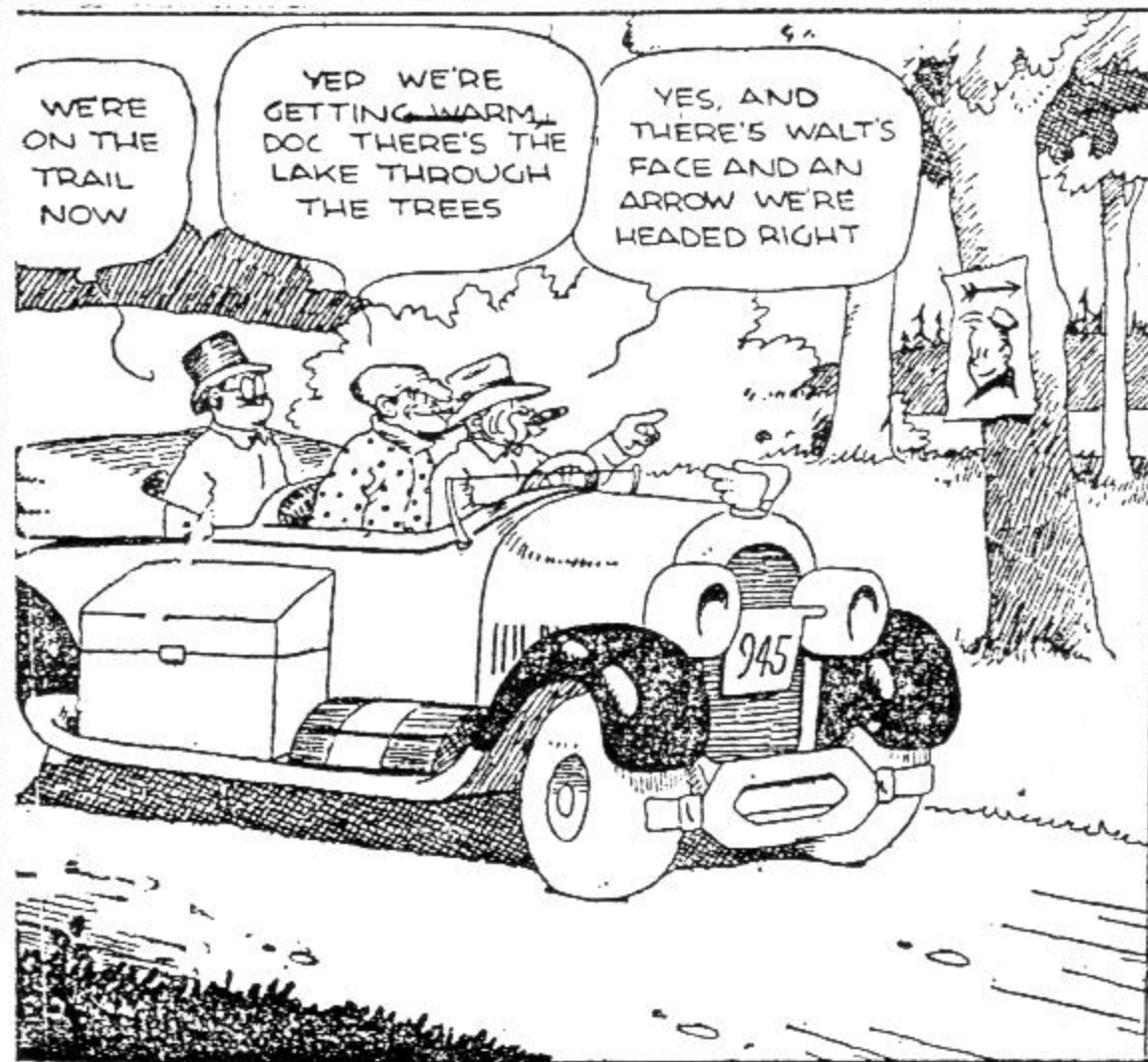
CAR FOLD UP TOO UNCA WALT?



-KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—THE GANG'S ALL HERE—EXCEPT AVERY.

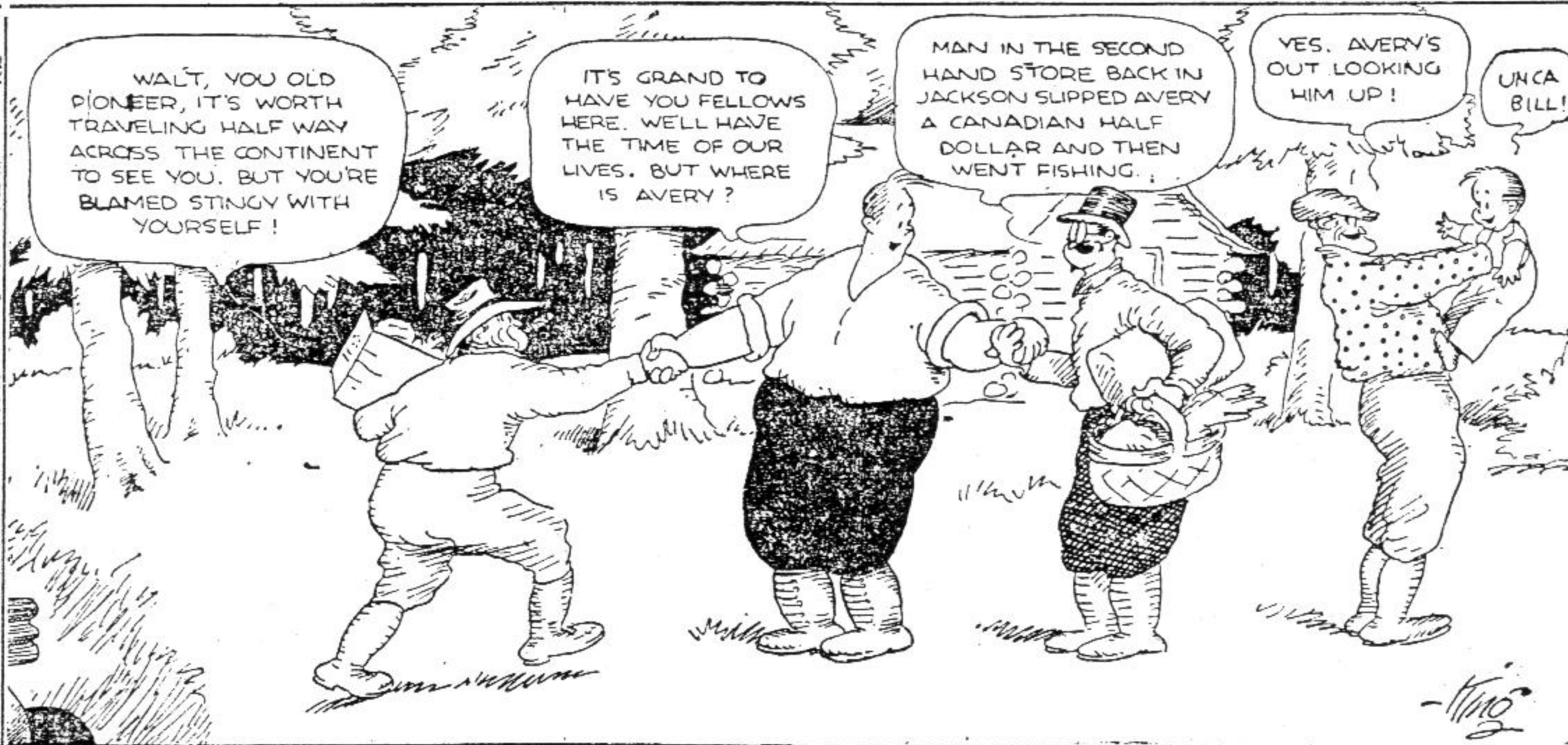
(Copyright, 1924.)



WE'RE ON THE TRAIL NOW

YEP WE'RE GETTING WARM, DOC THERE'S THE LAKE THROUGH THE TREES

YES, AND THERE'S WALT'S FACE AND AN ARROW WE'RE HEADED RIGHT



WALT, YOU OLD PIONEER, IT'S WORTH TRAVELING HALF WAY ACROSS THE CONTINENT TO SEE YOU. BUT YOU'RE BLAMED STINGY WITH YOURSELF!

IT'S GRAND TO HAVE YOU FELLOWS HERE. WE'LL HAVE THE TIME OF OUR LIVES. BUT WHERE IS AVERY?

MAN IN THE SECOND HAND STORE BACK IN JACKSON SLIPPED AVERY A CANADIAN HALF DOLLAR AND THEN WENT FISHING.

YES, AVERY'S OUT LOOKING HIM UP!

UNCA BILL!

-King

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY DIDN'T THINK ABOUT THAT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

"IF HE HOLLERS LET HIM GO, EENIE MEENIE MINIE MO." AVERY, YOU'RE IT. YOU'RE COOK FOR TOMORROW



NO SIR! YOU FRAMED ON ME BILL. YOU HAD IT FIGURED WHEN YOU STARTED WHERE IT WAS COMING OUT.!

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS, AVERY ISN'T SATISFIED. THEN HE CAN WASH DISHES INSTEAD.



I'VE SEEN HANDSOMER SCULLERY MAIDS BUT I'M NOT KICKING.

YOU CAN SEE HE'S DOMESTICATED. HE HASN'T SMASHED A TIN DISH YET.

HOW CAN WE COMPETE WITH A PROFESSIONAL LIKE THAT?

SAY, IF SOME OF YOU BIRDS DON'T WIPE THESE DISHES THEY AREN'T GOING TO BE WIPED.

ANYWAY HE'S SATISFIED

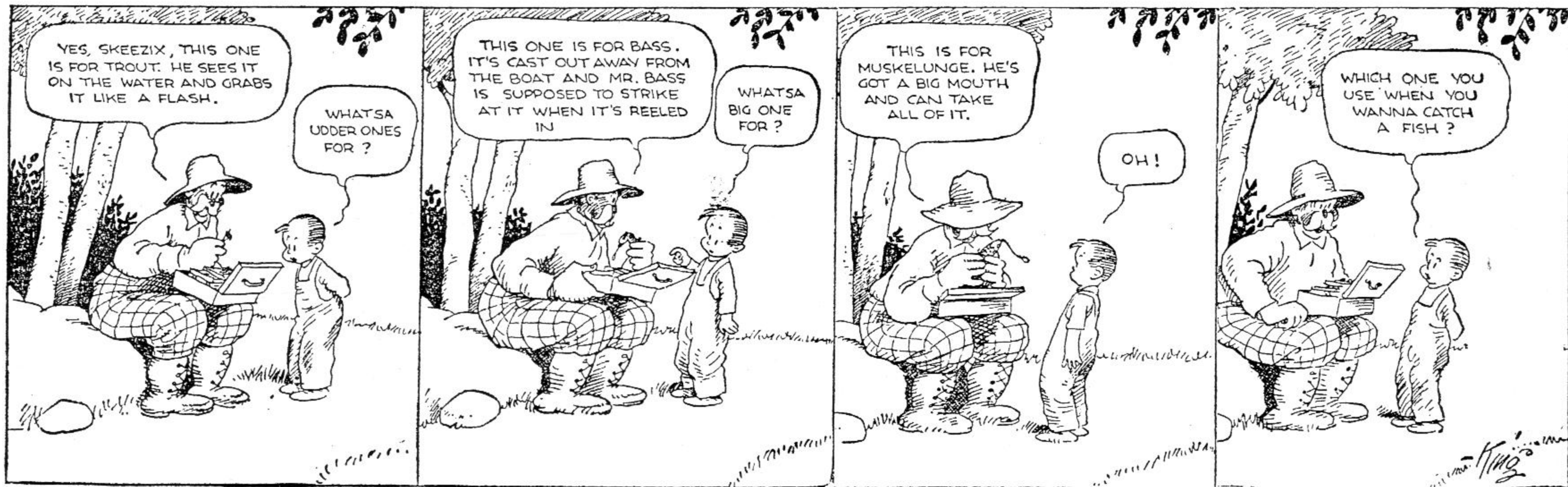


AND AFTER DINNER

-HIND-

GASOLINE ALLEY—IT'S A FAIR QUESTION.

(Copyright, 1924.)



YES, SKEEZIX, THIS ONE IS FOR TROUT. HE SEES IT ON THE WATER AND GRABS IT LIKE A FLASH.

WHATSA UDDER ONES FOR ?

THIS ONE IS FOR BASS. IT'S CAST OUT AWAY FROM THE BOAT AND MR. BASS IS SUPPOSED TO STRIKE AT IT WHEN IT'S REELED IN

WHATSA BIG ONE FOR ?

THIS IS FOR MUSKELUNGE. HE'S GOT A BIG MOUTH AND CAN TAKE ALL OF IT.

OH!

WHICH ONE YOU USE WHEN YOU WANNA CATCH A FISH ?

KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY MUST HAVE A PERMANENT RECORD.

(Copyright, 1924.)



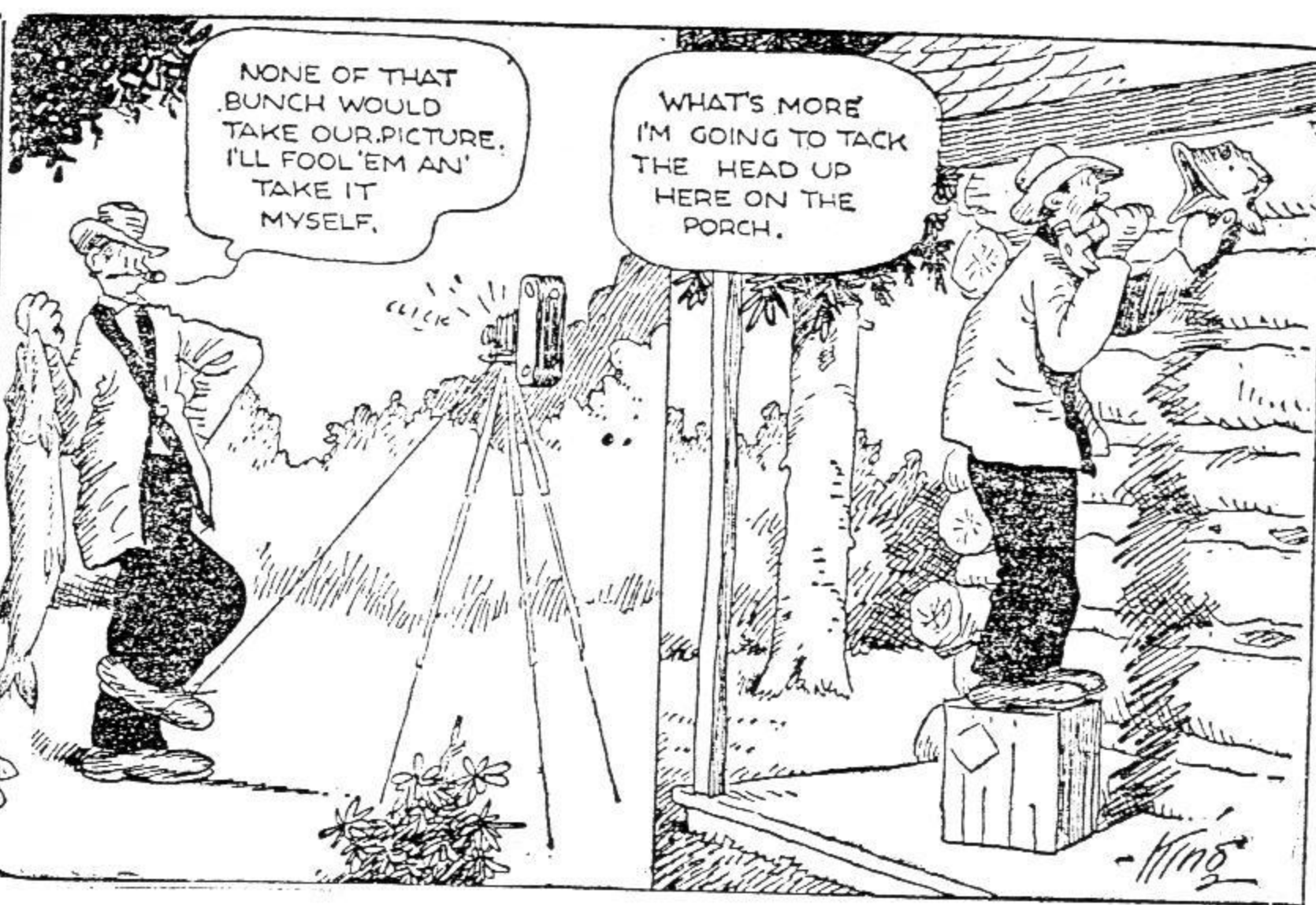
CAUGHT IT? YOU MEAN IT CHASED YOU ONTO THE BEACH AND GOT STALLED IN THE SAND.

SURE I CAUGHT IT. ISN'T IT A BEAUTY!

HE FOUND IT ASLEEP AND CHLOROFORMED IT.

'NO, AVERY WAS IN BATHING AND THE FISH TOOK HIM FOR A DECOY.

LOOKS FISHY TO ME.



NONE OF THAT BUNCH WOULD TAKE OUR PICTURE. I'LL FOOL 'EM AN' TAKE IT MYSELF.

WHAT'S MORE I'M GOING TO TACK THE HEAD UP HERE ON THE PORCH.

- King

GASOLINE ALLEY—YOUNG IZAAK WALTON WANTS TO KNOW.

(Copyright, 1924.)







YOU'D THINK A PRETTY MOUTHFUL LIKE THAT WOULD TEMPT ANY FISH, WOULDN'T YOU? IT'S NEVER GOT ME A NIBBLE.

HERE'S ANOTHER GAY BUG THEY ALL PASS UP. TRADE YOU EVEN.

I HATE TO DO THIS, FELLAS, BUT I'VE GOT TO. JUST TRADED BAIT WITH AVERY AND I WANT TO BORROW A STRING OF FISH.

I HATE TO DO IT BUT I'LL LEND YOU MINE.

IT'S A DIRTY TRICK BUT YOU CAN TAKE THESE.

OR THESE.

YOU WERE RIGHT, DOC. THAT BAIT'S ALL WRONG.

SO? I DID PRETTY WELL WITH YOURS.

GOSH DOC! I DIDN'T MEAN TRADE FOR KEEPS. I MEANT FOR JUST THIS MORNING!





GASOLINE ALLEY—THEY'RE LONELY BACK HOME.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—KITCHEN MONOLOGUE.

(Copyright, 1924.)

THERE'S ONE JOB ON THESE TRIPS THAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN FISHING - AND IT'S MY TURN TODAY. IF THERE ISN'T FOOD WHEN THE BUNCH GET'S BACK THE DAY IS RUINED.

THE GANG IS OUT PULLING IN THE BASS, (PERHAPS), AND THEY WON'T WANT TO WAIT TO CLEAN FISH BEFORE THEY EAT. THEY'LL BE STARVED.

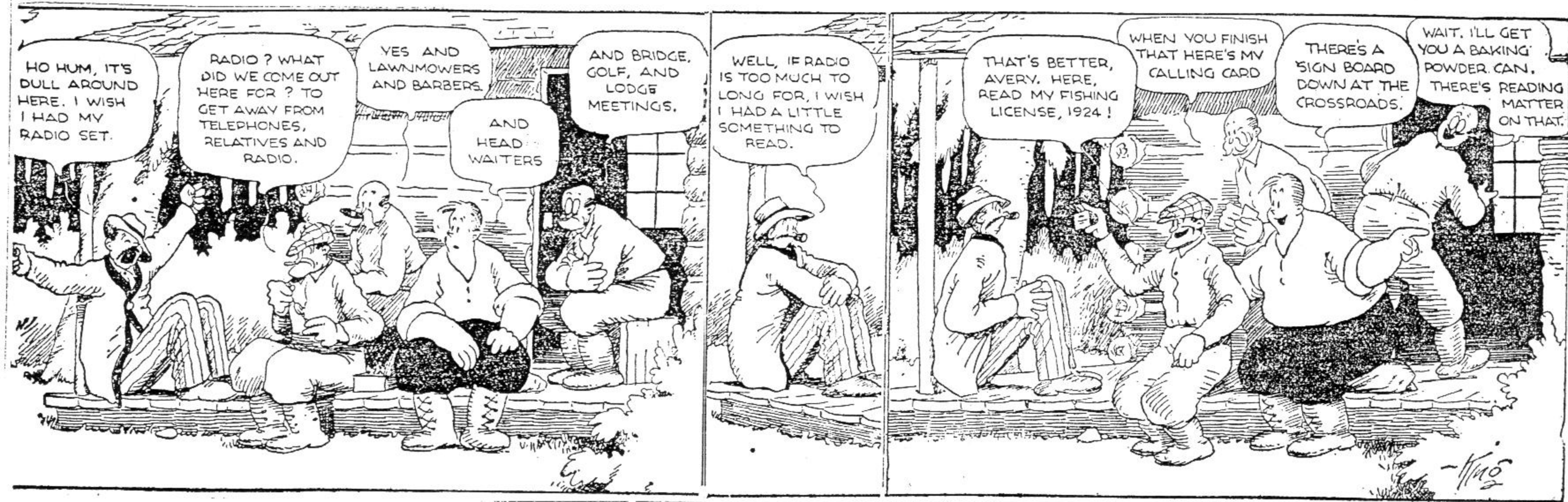
I'LL HAND 'EM THE GOOD OLD AMERICAN STANDBY - BACON AND EGGS. IT ISN'T A DISH - IT'S AN INSTITUTION.

IT'S A SNAP TO COOK FOR A BUNCH COMING IN FROM FISHING. BUT PRESERVE ME FROM BEING COOK TO A GANG THAT HANGS AROUND CAMP ALL DAY!

WINGS

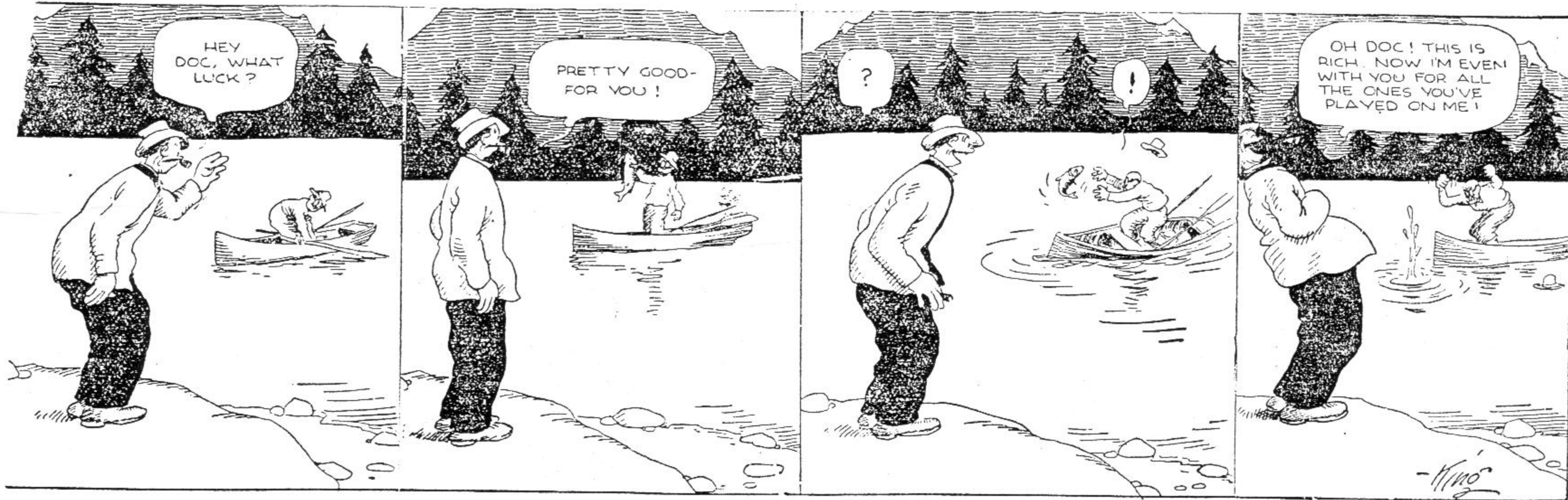
GASOLINE ALLEY—HERE'S SOME REAL SERVICE.

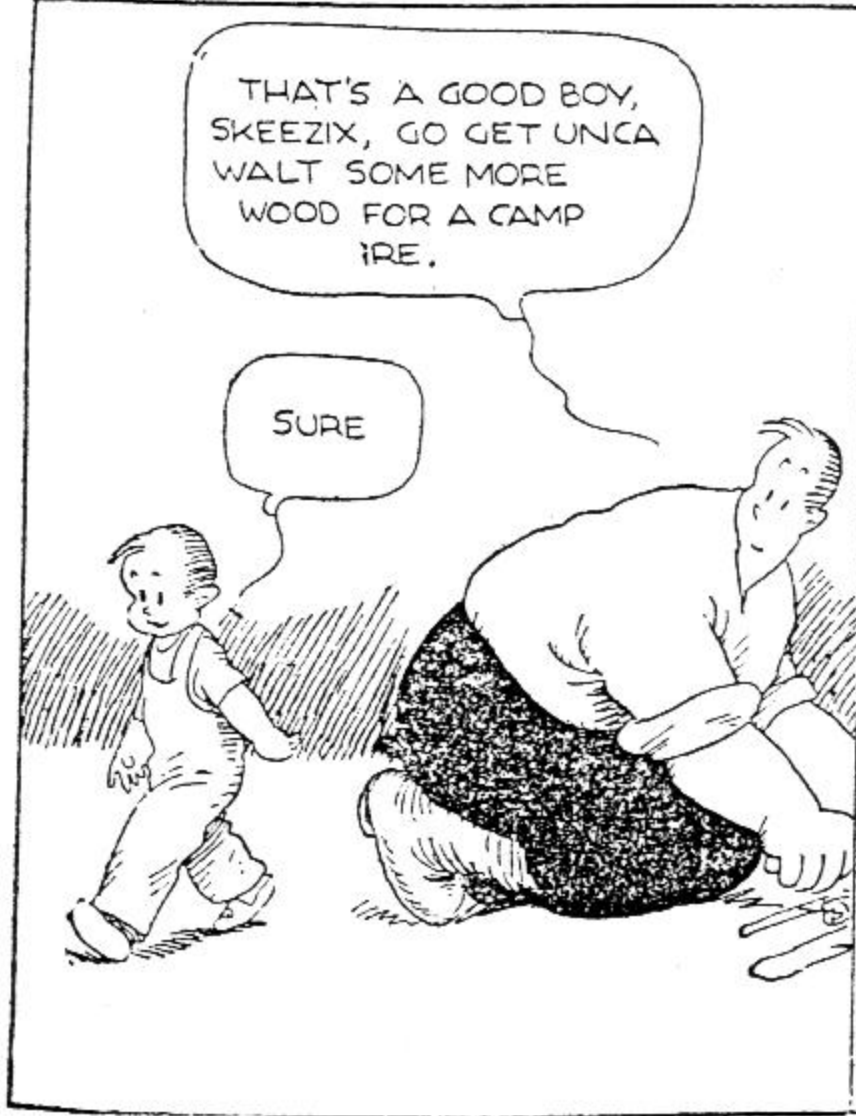
(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—SHAME ON YOU, AVERY, FOR LAUGHING.

(Copyright, 1924.)





THAT'S A GOOD BOY, SKEEZIX, GO GET UNCA WALT SOME MORE WOOD FOR A CAMP FIRE.

SURE



OO NICE ONE!



COME UNCA WALT, GET NICE BIG ONE. TOO BIG FOR SKEEX!

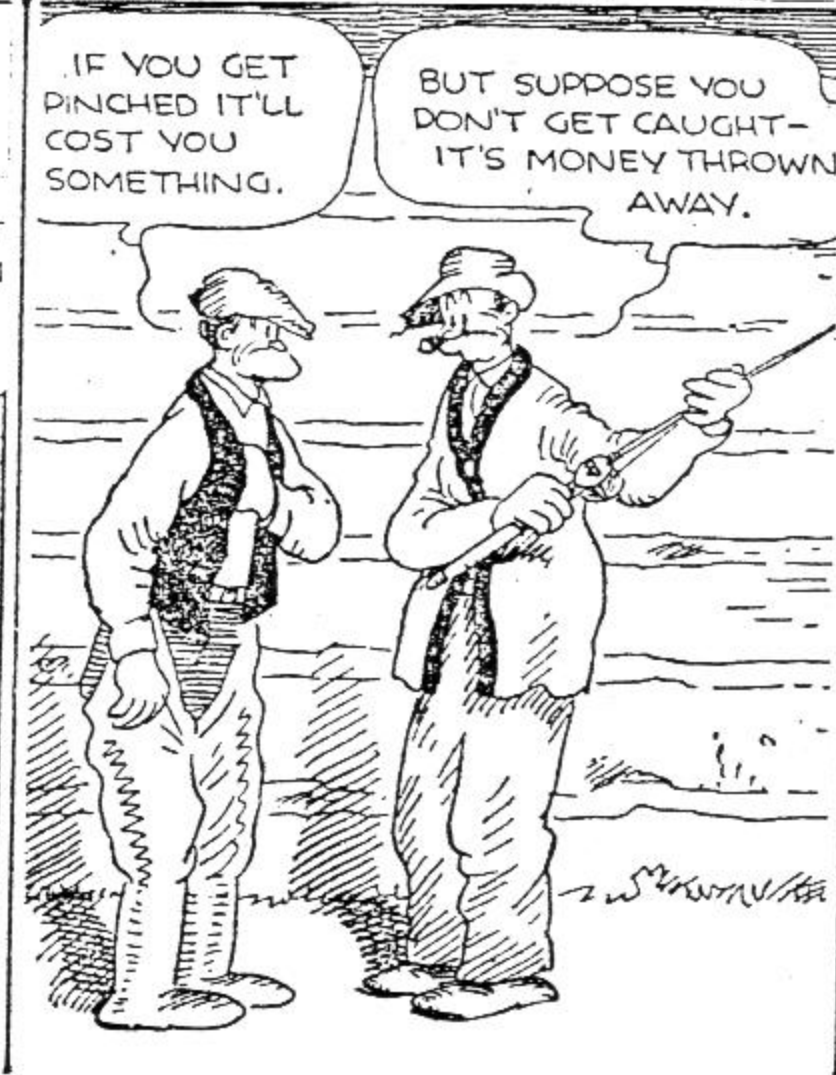


THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT BUT I DON'T THINK UNCA WALT WILL TAKE THAT ONE ALONG. EITHER

- KING

GASOLNE ALLEY—CONCERNNG FISHING LICENSES.

(Copyright, 1924.)



King

GASOLINE ALLEY—THAT'S NO JOKE, SAYS WALT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

LISTEN. ONE OF OUR GANG IS UP THIS STREAM WITH A FINE STRING OF TROUT AND NO LICENSE. WE NEED YOUR HELP.

I'VE GOT IT ALL FIXED WITH A CATTLE MAN. HE'S GOING TO PLAY GAME WARDEN AND SCARE AVERY OUT.

I'LL TELL THE BOYS.

WHY SO GLUM, AVERY. DIDN'T YOU CATCH ANY FISH?

GOT A LOT OF 'EM, BUT THE GAME WARDEN GOT ME.

I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM FELLOWS. I GAVE HIM MY STRING OF TROUT, MY ANTI-BACKLASH, REEL AND WALT'S WADERS. AND HE LET ME GO.



GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER DISASTER.

(Copyright, 1924.)

WHILE THE OTHER
AAK WALTON
AGUERS HAVE
THE FISHING WELL
ILD A SAND
ASTLE AND
HAVE A SWIM.



AW WIGHT
WE BUILD
A BIG
ONE.

YES, WE'LL MAKE
ONE THAT THE
FIELD MICE AND
CHIPMUNKS CAN
USE FOR A
CLUBHOUSE.

PUT IN
A LOTTA
WINDOWS.



THERE I GUESS
THAT'LL MAKE A
FINE SUMMER HOME
FOR A PRAIRIE DOG.

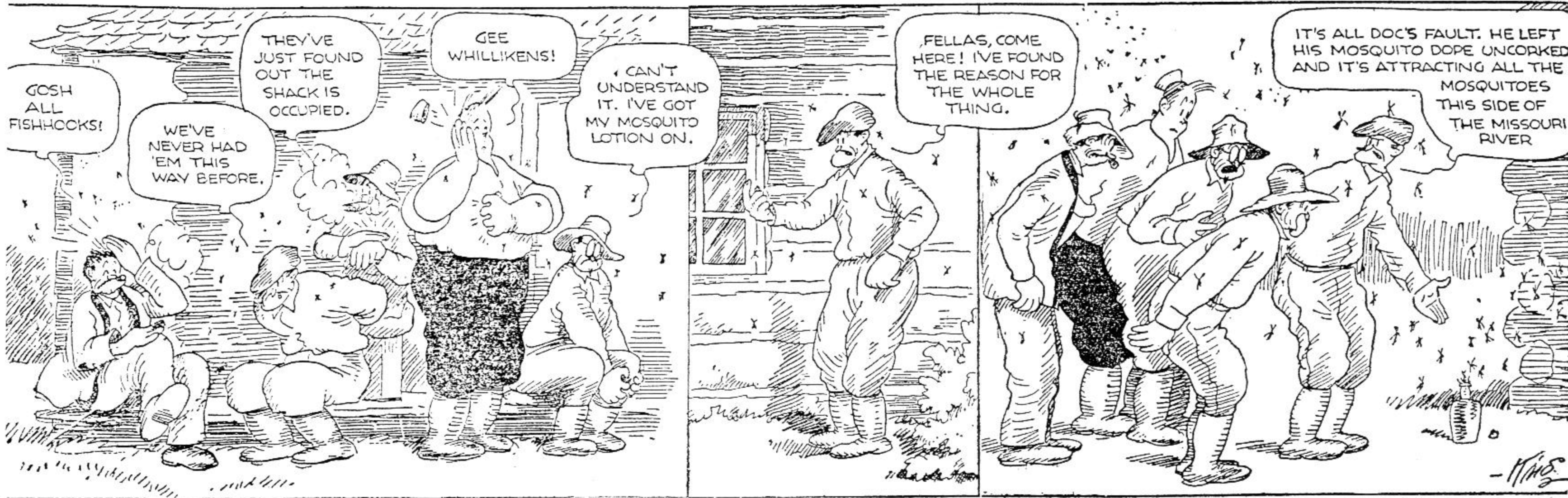
BOOM!



BOOM BOOM! HERE
COME A BIG TUNDR
STORM KNOCKEM
ALL DOWN!



Walt



GOSH ALL FISHHOOKS!

WE'VE NEVER HAD 'EM THIS WAY BEFORE.

THEY'VE JUST FOUND OUT THE SHACK IS OCCUPIED.

GEE WHILLIKENS!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. I'VE GOT MY MOSQUITO LOTION ON.

FELLAS, COME HERE! I'VE FOUND THE REASON FOR THE WHOLE THING.

IT'S ALL DOC'S FAULT. HE LEFT HIS MOSQUITO DOPE UNCORKED AND IT'S ATTRACTING ALL THE MOSQUITOES THIS SIDE OF THE MISSOURI RIVER

- KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—BACK TOWARD CIVILIZATION.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GOSH, I HATE TO LEAVE THIS JACKSON'S HOLE CAMP, FELLAS. IT'S LIKE BREAKING HOME TIES.

WE'VE HAD A GOOD TIME AND A LOT OF BROILED FISH HERE.

SKEEX GO SEE PAL.

YES WE'VE GOT TO BE GETTING BACK TO THE ALLEY.

ROUGHING IT IS FUN BUT YOU GET FED UP ALL AT ONCE.

IT'S BEEN A GRAND, GLORIOUS, AND CHEAP VACATION FOR ME.

AND THEY'RE OFF FOR HOME IN A CLOUD OF DUST.

- King



OL' WICKER IS CERTAINLY A CHARACTER ISN'T HE? GOOD NATURED AND READY FOR ANYTHING ANYTIME.

YES, HE'S A PEACH, GENEROUS AND THOUGHTFUL OF EVERYBODY.



WELL, SO IS DOC A CHARACTER. HE LIKES TO PLAY TRICKS BUT WOW! WHAT A TEMPER!!

OL' DOC WOULD GIVE YOU THE SHIRT OFF HIS BACK.



AND BILL, HE NEVER TOOK ANYTHING SERIOUSLY IN ALL HIS LIFE. HE'S A CHARACTER, ALL RIGHT!

BILL MAKES 'EM MAD THEN LAUGHS 'EM OUT OF IT.



AND IF AVERY ONLY KNEW IT HE'S THE PRIZE CHARACTER HIMSELF.



I HAVE TO LAUGH AT WALT LAUGHING ABOUT THE OTHER CHARACTERS - HE'S THE BIGGEST CHARACTER IN THE BUNCH.



I JES GETTIN' SO LAZY I AIN'T NO' COUNT NO MORE. I DIDN'T USE TO 'BE THIS WAY BEFORE

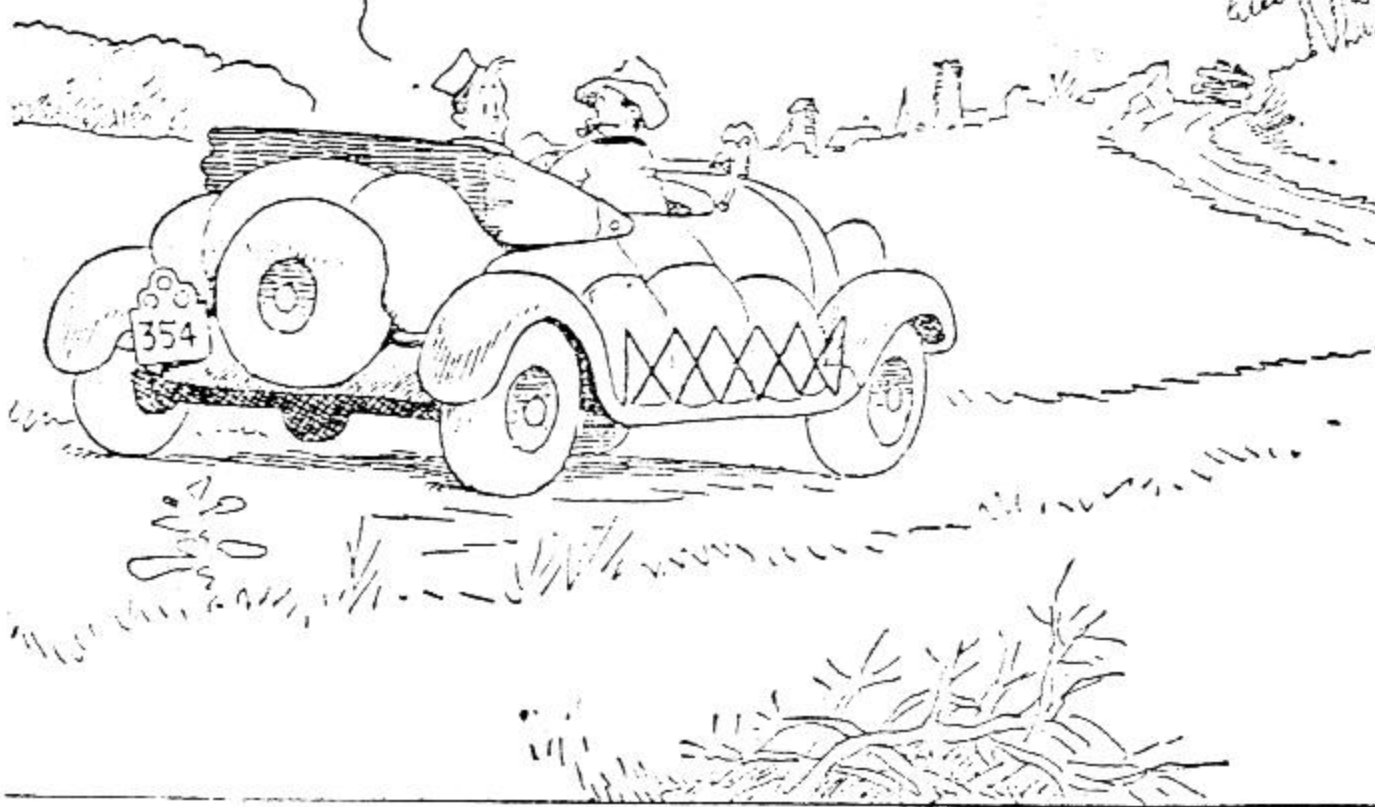
A LETTA FOR RACHEL. WHO CAN IT BE FROM. PLATO AIN'T OUT O' TOWN.

GLORY BE ! LAN' SAKES ALIVE ! SKEEZIX AN' MISTA WALT AN' THE WHOLE BUNCH COMIN' BACK !

LAWSY! NOW I CAN WORK JES' LIKE OL' TIMES!

-KNO-

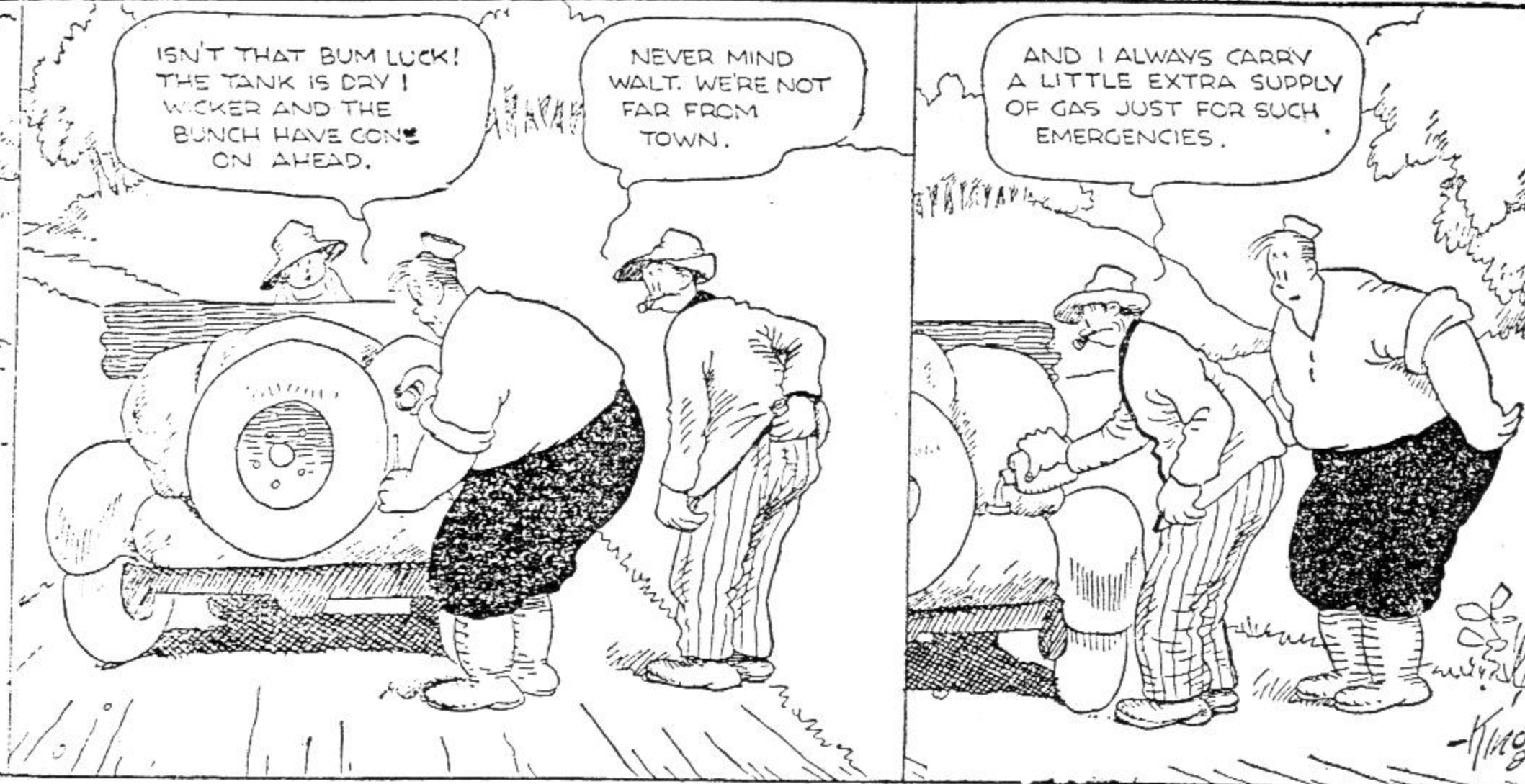
GOLLY. SHE ACTS AS IF WE'RE OUT OF GAS. I WONDER IF THAT GAUGE OF MINE IS STUCK.



ISN'T THAT BUM LUCK! THE TANK IS DRY! WICKER AND THE BUNCH HAVE GONE ON AHEAD.

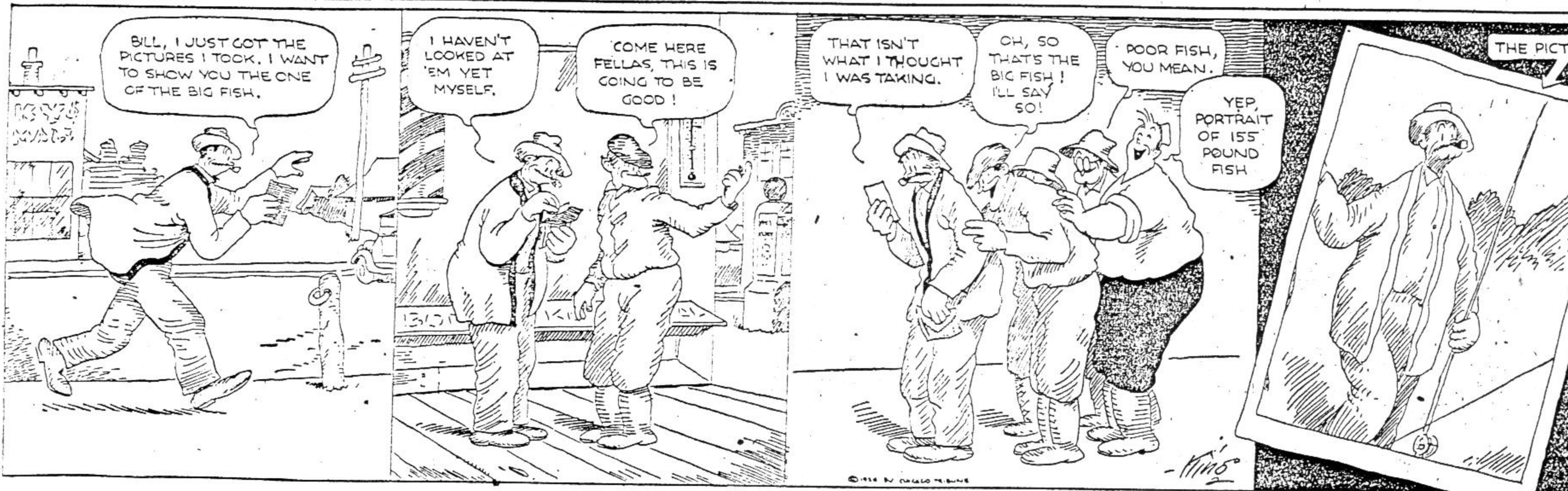
NEVER MIND WALT. WE'RE NOT FAR FROM TOWN.

AND I ALWAYS CARRY A LITTLE EXTRA SUPPLY OF GAS JUST FOR SUCH EMERGENCIES.



-KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY SNAPPED THIS ONE WITH A STRING



GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT'S THE LUCKY ONE—HE DOESN'T SMOKE.

(Copyright, 1924.)



DOC, I DROPPED MY LAST BOX OF CIGARS IN THE WATER. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SMOKE?

ABOUT A THIMBLEFUL OF PIPE MIXTURE, MR. WICKER. I'LL SEE WHAT BILL CAN DO

WE'RE OUT OF SMOKES, BILL. WHAT YOU GOT?

I WAS JUST GOING TO ASK YOU. BUT SAY—I KNOW WHERE AVERY KEEPS HIS CIGARS.

I APOLOGIZE, FELLAS. I REALLY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS SUGGESTING.

GOSH, THIS IS ALMOST A CURE FOR THE SMOKING HABIT.

WELL, I'VE GOT MORE RESPECT FOR AVERY NOW. HE CAN STAND A LOT OF PUNISHMENT.

OH THEY'VE GOT INTO MY CIGARS! WELL, I AIN'T WORRIED. NOBODY EVER DID IT TWICE.

-Hino

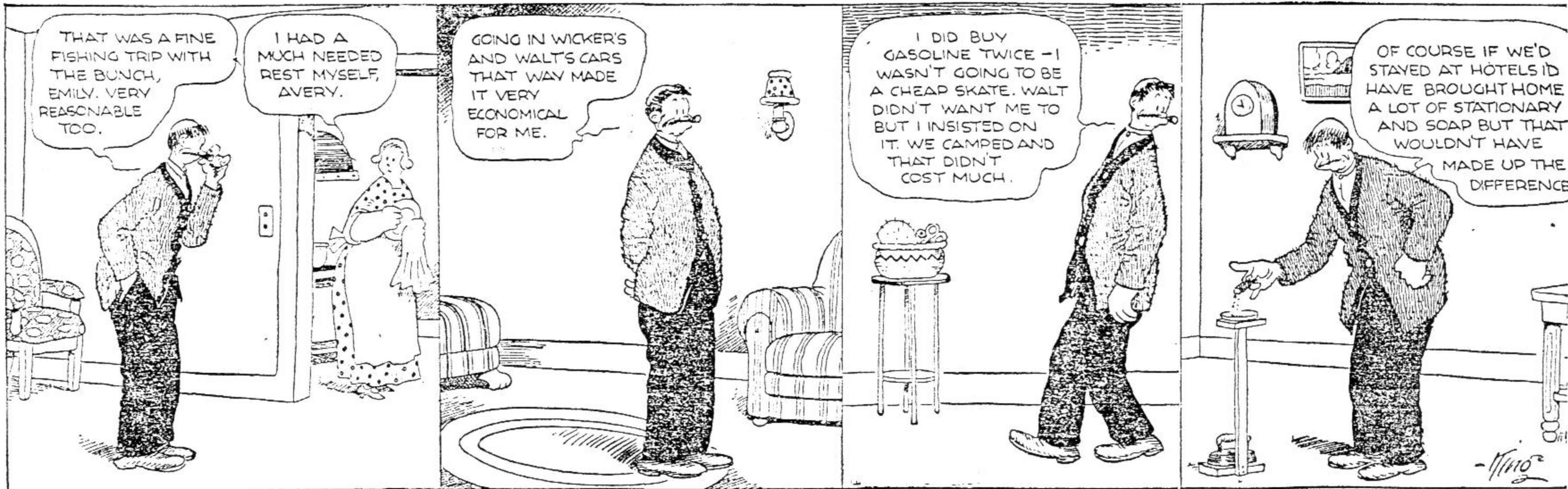
GASOLINE ALLEY—HOME, SWEET HOME.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY IS SATISFIED.

(Copyright, 1924.)



THAT WAS A FINE FISHING TRIP WITH THE BUNCH, EMILY. VERY REASONABLE TOO.

I HAD A MUCH NEEDED REST MYSELF, AVERY.

GOING IN WICKER'S AND WALT'S CARS THAT WAY MADE IT VERY ECONOMICAL FOR ME.

I DID BUY GASOLINE TWICE - I WASN'T GOING TO BE A CHEAP SKATE. WALT DIDN'T WANT ME TO BUT I INSISTED ON IT. WE CAMPED AND THAT DIDN'T COST MUCH.

OF COURSE IF WE'D STAYED AT HOTELS I'D HAVE BROUGHT HOME A LOT OF STATIONARY AND SOAP BUT THAT WOULDN'T HAVE MADE UP THE DIFFERENCE

-11/110-

GASOLINE ALLEY—RACHEL'S GOOD NATURE IS INDESTRUCTIBLE—YET.

(Copyright, 1924.)

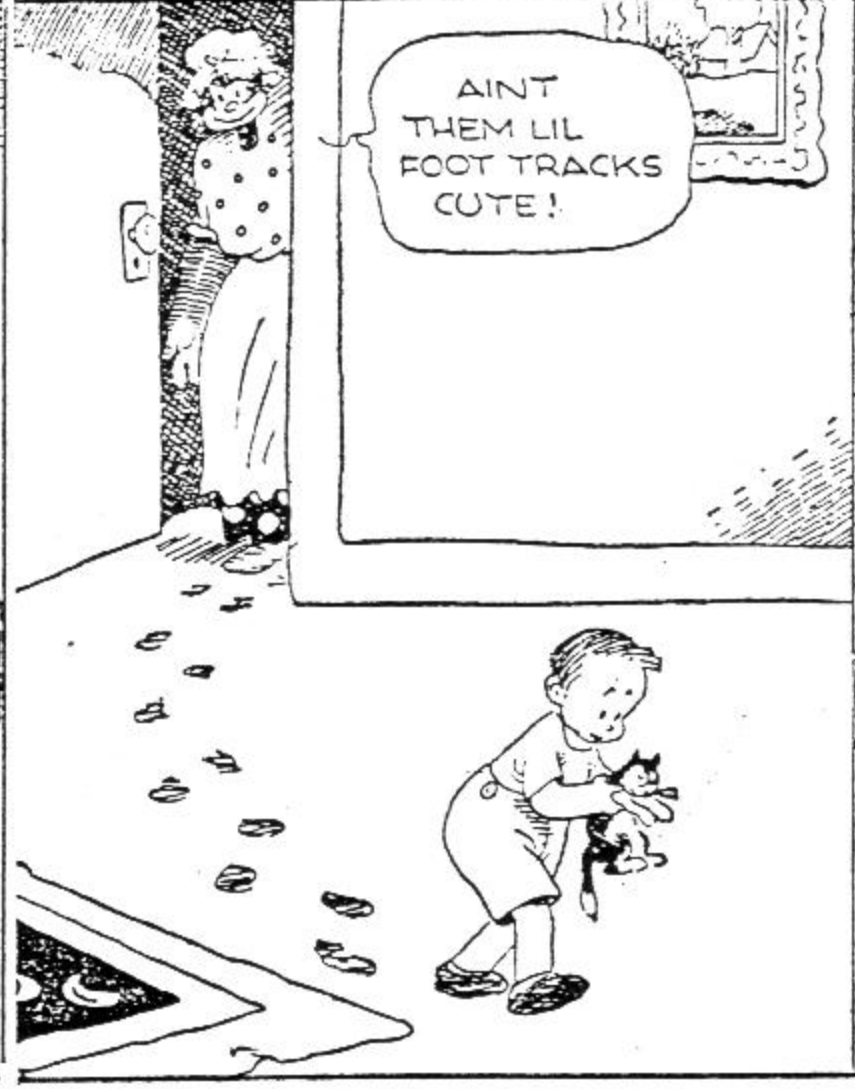


SKEEZIX, OL' RACHEL BEEN SO DESERTED WITHOUT YOU SHE GOT TO FOLLA YOU 'ROUND ALL THE TIME.

M'LASSES!



HE' JES' GOT TO 'VESTIGATE EVERYTHIN' AGAIN.



AIN'T THEM LIL FOOT TRACKS CUTE!



SKEEX DROPPA EGG. BUST!

YOU BEEN AWAY SO LONG, HONEY, WHAT-EVER YOU DOES RACHEL CAN'T DO NUTHIN' BUT LAFF!

-Mio

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY DOESN'T LIKE TO BE UNDER OBLIGATIONS.

(Copyright, 1924.)

IT WAS MIGHTY FINE OF YOU, MR WICKER, TO TAKE US OUT IN YOUR CAR TO MEET WALT.

DON'T MENTION IT, AVERY. PLEASURE WAS ALL MINE.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU? A WEEK IN A CAR LIKE THAT IS QUITE AN EXPENSE TO YOU

THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I WAS MORE THAN REPAID BY HAVING YOU FELLOWS ALONG

THAT'S VERY KIND BUT I COULD JUST AS WELL PAY SOMETHING TOWARD IT.

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THAT, AVERY.

HAVE A CIGAR ANYWAY.



GASOLINE ALLEY—NEAR THEM, BUT NOT TIED TO THEM, EH, WALT?

(Copyright, 1924.)

LONESOME? NO WE DIDN'T GET LONESOME. WHEN FIVE FELLOWS GO FISHING THEY DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT

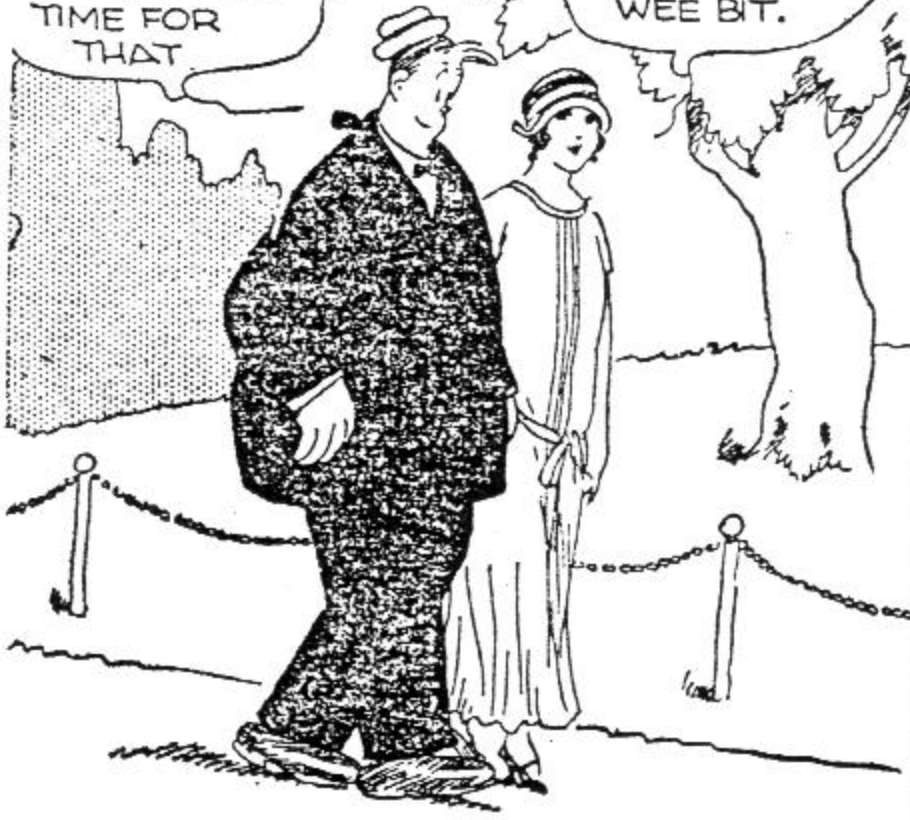
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN— A LITTLE WEE BIT.

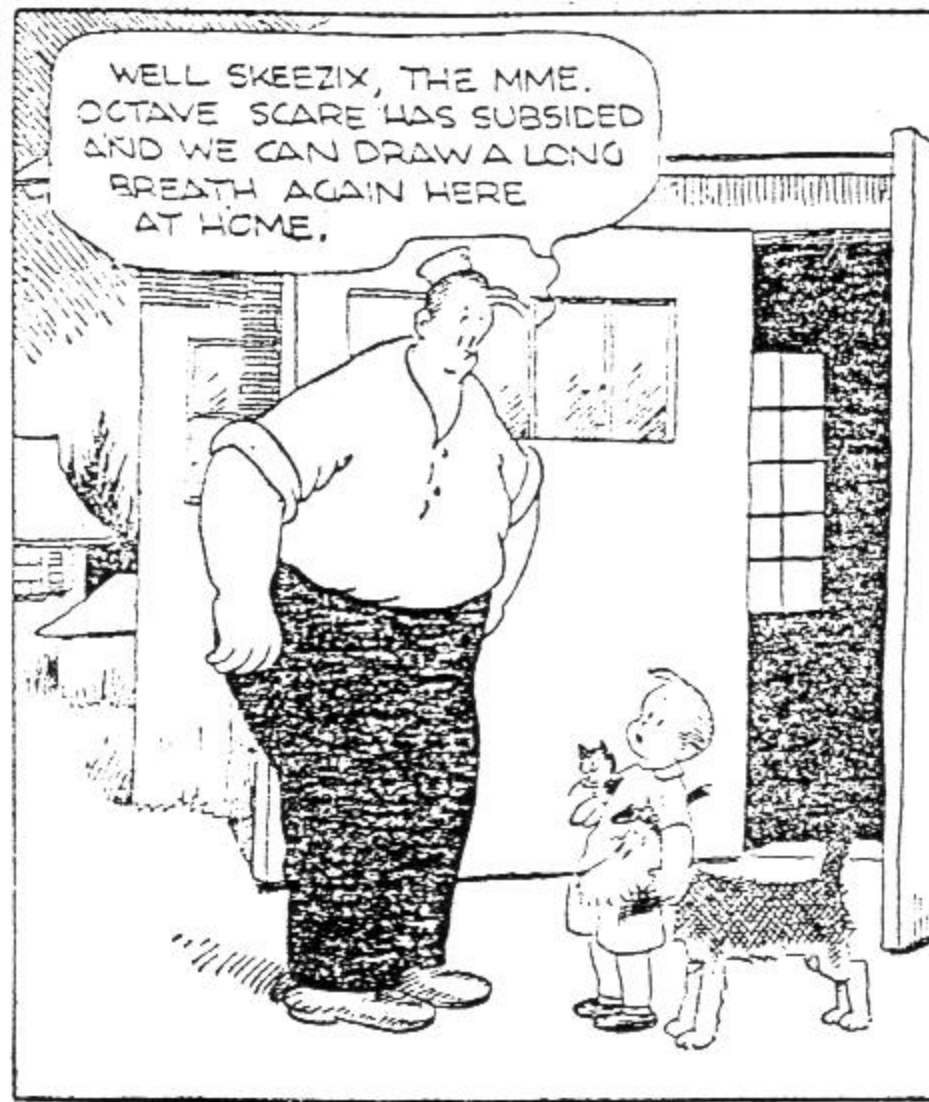
NO, WE WERE FISHING OR HIKING— ALWAYS TOO BUSY OR TOO TIRED,

WELL, IT WAS PRETTY LONESOME HERE.

IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR A BUNCH OF FELLOWS TO GO OFF ON A ROUGH TRIP BUT IT'S SORT OF NICE TO GET BACK WHERE THERE ARE WOMEN AROUND.

NOT THAT I'D WANT ONE OF MY OWN! NIX! I STILL KNOW WHEN I'M WELL OFF.

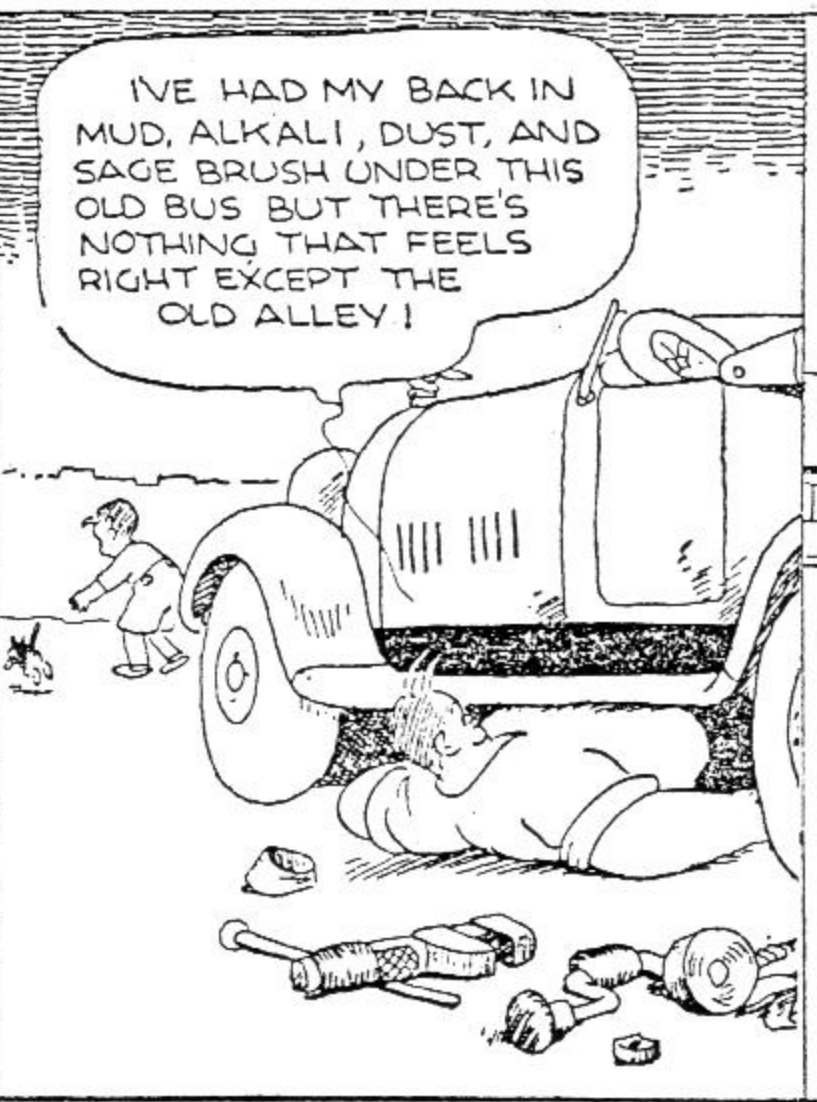




WELL SKEEZIX, THE MME. OCTAVE SCARE HAS SUBSIDED AND WE CAN DRAW A LONG BREATH AGAIN HERE AT HOME.



BUT SHE CERTAINLY HAD ME CHASING MOST OF THE WAY ACROSS THE CONTINENT TO GET YOU AND HANG ONTO YOU!



I'VE HAD MY BACK IN MUD, ALKALI, DUST, AND SAGE BRUSH UNDER THIS OLD BUS BUT THERE'S NOTHING THAT FEELS RIGHT EXCEPT THE OLD ALLEY!

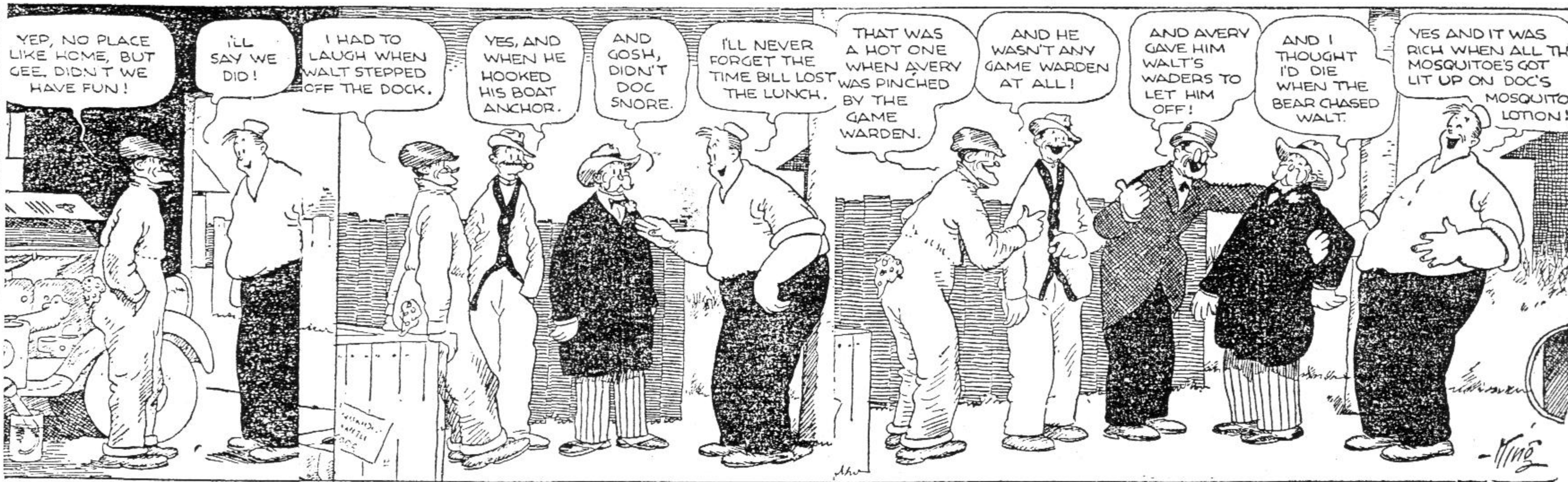


YES SIR, OL BETSY CAME THROUGH LIKE A TOP. ALL SHE NEEDS IS NEW PARTS ALL AROUND AND SHE'LL BE GOOD AS NEW.

King

GASOLINE ALLEY—A POST MORTEM ON THE TRIP.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY CAN STAND ANYTHING BUT THAT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

WELL HOWS
THE OLD MAN
THIS
MORNING?

OLD MAN? WHERE DO
YOU GET THAT STUFF?
A MAN'S AS OLD AS
HE FEELS. I'M A
SPRING CHICKEN
YET.

THAT'S GOOD, AVERY,
I THOUGHT MAYBE
YOU WERE AS OLD
AS YOU
LOOKED.

SAY, I MAY NOT BE AS
YOUNG AS I USED TO BE
BUT I CAN GIVE YOU A
QUARTER MILE START
AND BEAT YOU A
MILE YET.

YOU'RE KIDDING,
AVERY. I COULD
WALK AND
BEAT YOU.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL
JUST BET YOU,
AND YOU CAN
WALK, RUN, OR
ROLL.

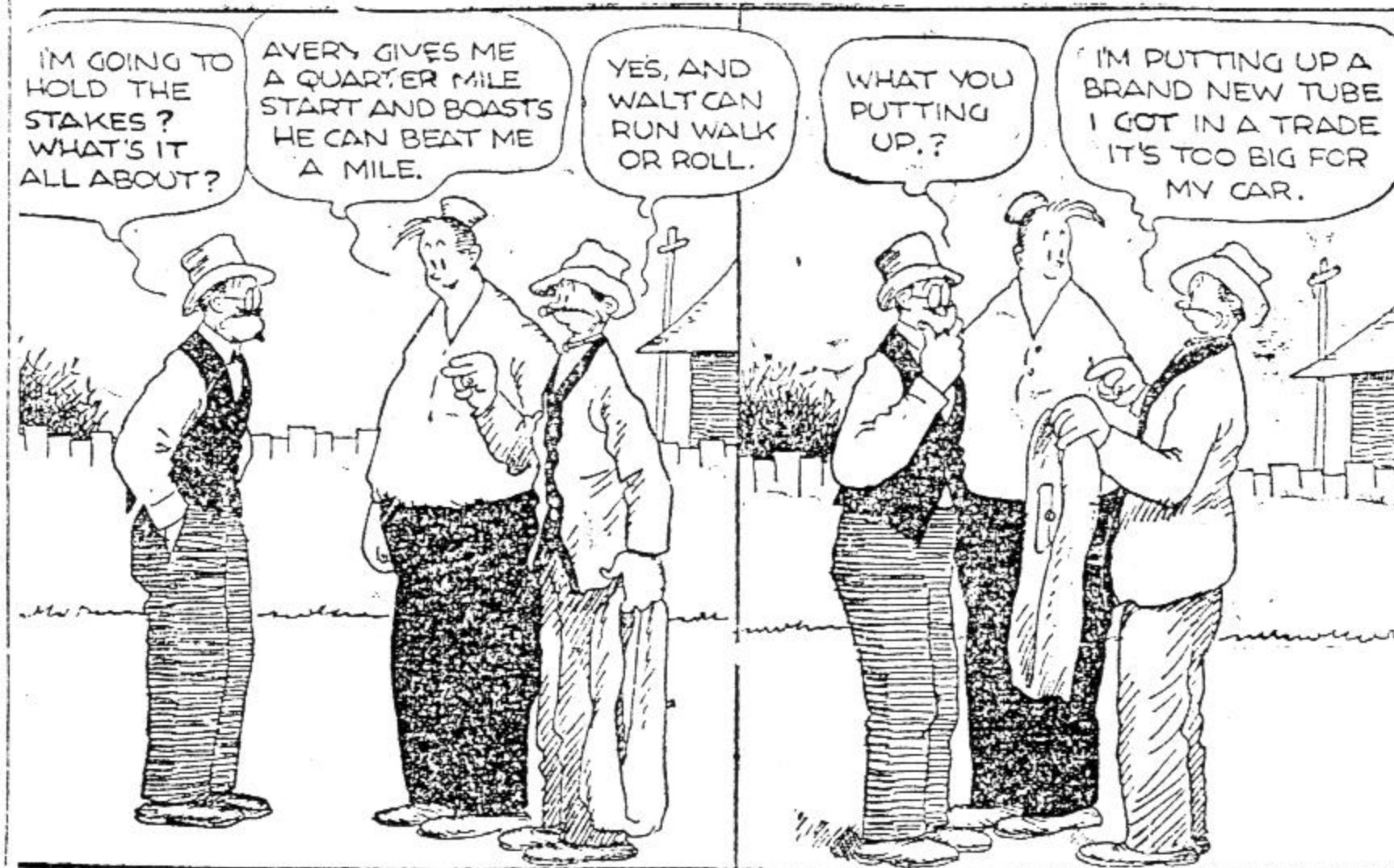
I'LL TAKE YOU
UP. WHAT DO
YOU WANT
TO BET?

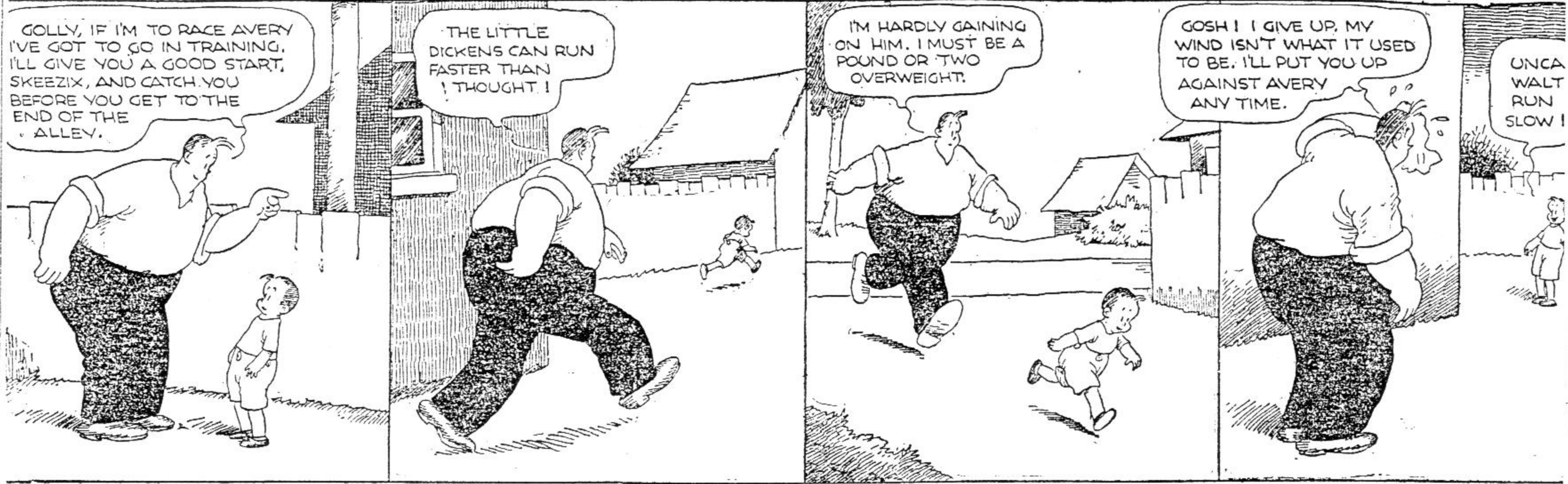
OH, I'LL JUST BET
YOU. I'LL LET YOU
KNOW WHAT.

-1110-

GASOLINE ALLEY—THE PRIZES ARE 'PUT UP.

(Copyright, 1921.)





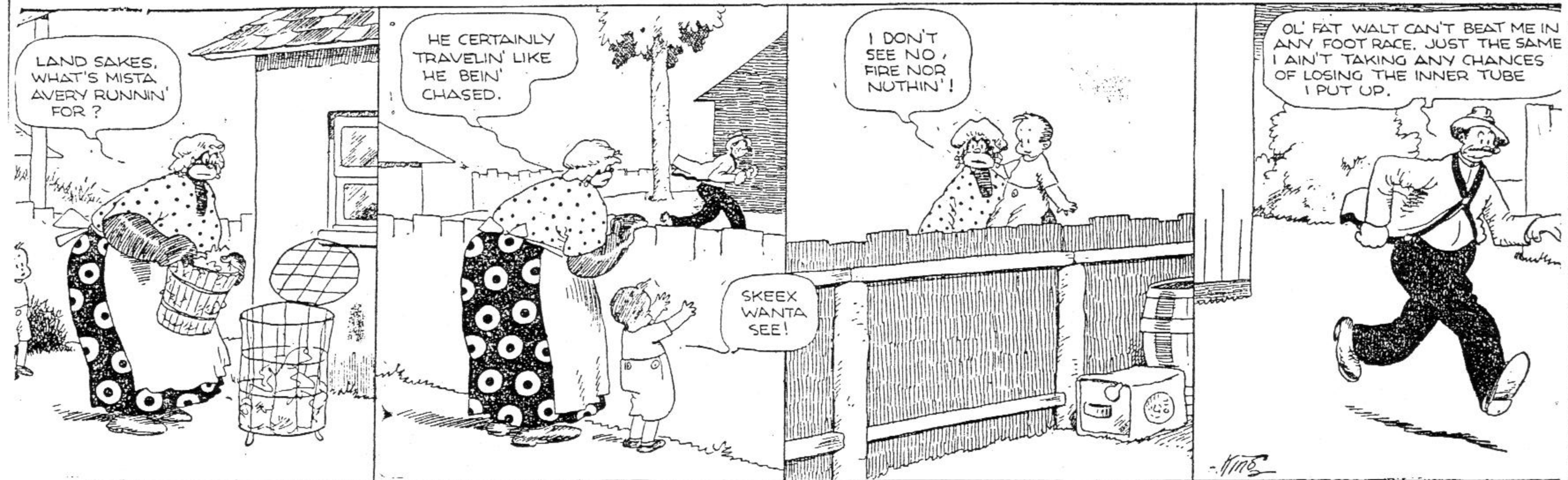
GOLLY, IF I'M TO RACE AVERY I'VE GOT TO GO IN TRAINING, I'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD START, SKEEZIX, AND CATCH YOU BEFORE YOU GET TO THE END OF THE ALLEY.

THE LITTLE DICKENS CAN RUN FASTER THAN I THOUGHT!

I'M HARDLY GAINING ON HIM. I MUST BE A POUND OR TWO OVERWEIGHT!

GOSH! I GIVE UP. MY WIND ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE. I'LL PUT YOU UP AGAINST AVERY ANY TIME.

UNCA WALT RUN SLOW!



LAND SAKES, WHAT'S MISTA AVERY RUNNIN' FOR?

HE CERTAINLY TRAVELIN' LIKE HE BEIN' CHASED.

SKEEX WANTA SEE!

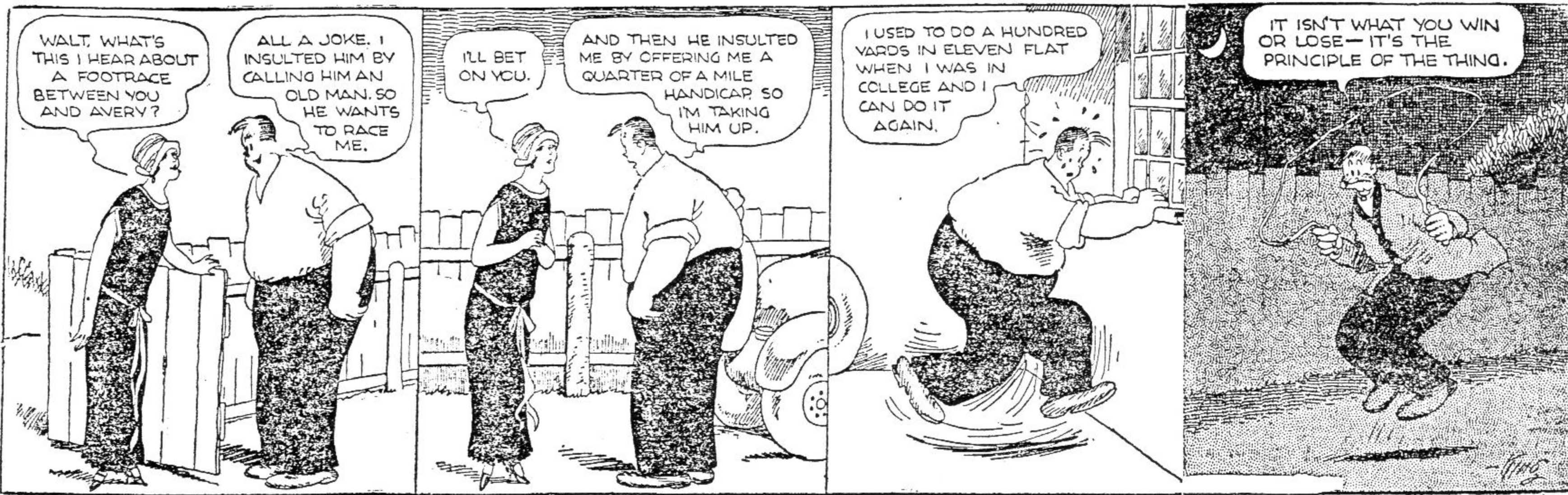
I DON'T SEE NO, FIRE NOR NUTHIN'!

OL' FAT WALT CAN'T BEAT ME IN ANY FOOT RACE, JUST THE SAME I AIN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES OF LOSING THE INNER TUBE I PUT UP.

Kings

GASOLINE ALLEY—THE CONTESTANTS ARE WARMING UP.

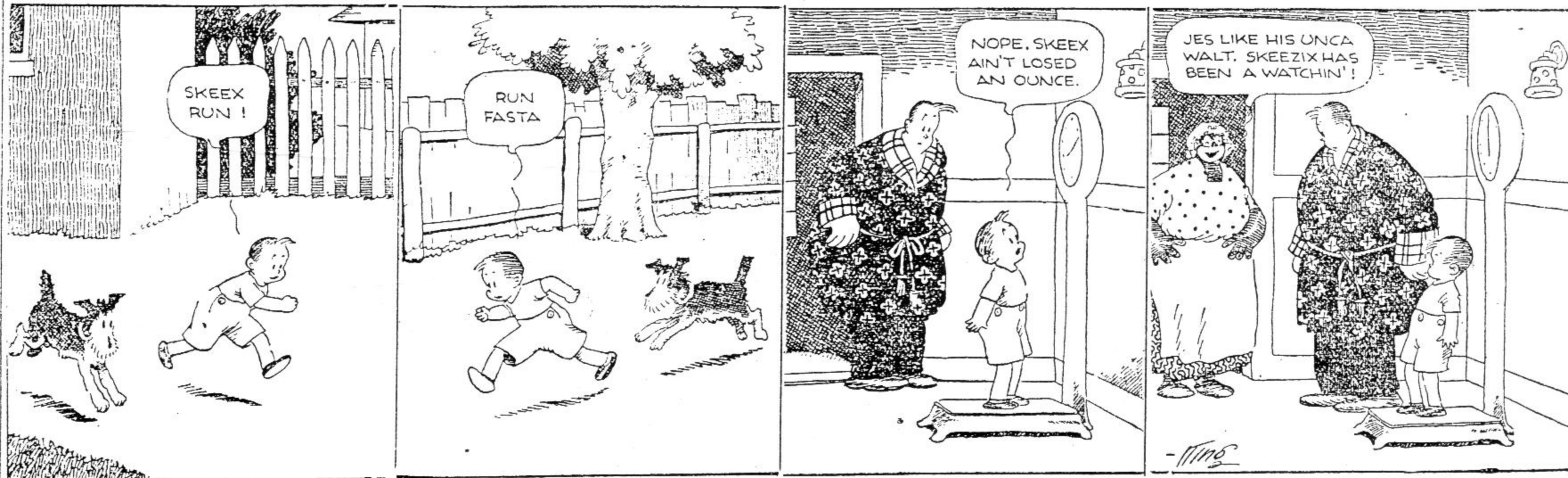
(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY LOOKS TO BE QUITE BUSY

GASOLINE ALLEY—LOOKS AS IF SKEEZIX WOULD ENTER THE RACE, TOO.

(Copyright, 1921.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—MAKING UP THE BOOKS.

(Copyright, 1924.)



THE DOPE

WALT CALLED AVERY AN OLD MAN. AVERY RISING ON HIS EAR CHALLENGED WALT TO A MILE FOOT-RACE, WALT TO HAVE A QUARTER MILE HANDICAP. AVERY PUT UP AN INNER TUBE AND WALT HIS HALF INTEREST IN A NEW MEX-ICO PROSPECTOR'S EXPEDITION INTO THE MOUNTAINS.



PUT EVERY OUNCE YOU'VE GOT INTO IT, AVERY.

'MEMBER MY 30 CENTS I GOT ON YOU, MISTA AVERY!

ON YOUR MARK— SET—



HERE IS THE START OUT AT THE OLD RACE TRACK. AT THE SOUND OF THE PISTOL AVERY WILL LEAD LIKE A STARTLED FAWN!

DON'T LOOK BEHIND — JES DIG!

SAVE YOUR BEST FOR THE STRETCH, WALT.

WE'RE FOR YOU. YOU CAN'T LOSE.



AND ONE QUARTER MILE AHEAD WALT WAITS FOR THE FLASH READY TO PLUNGE FORWARD TO VICTORY.



THEY'RE OFF! AVERY DARTS AHEAD LIKE A BULLET!

AND WALT TAKES THE CURVE AT THE GREATEST SPEED HE DARES ON AN UNBANKED TURN. (TO BE CONTINUED)



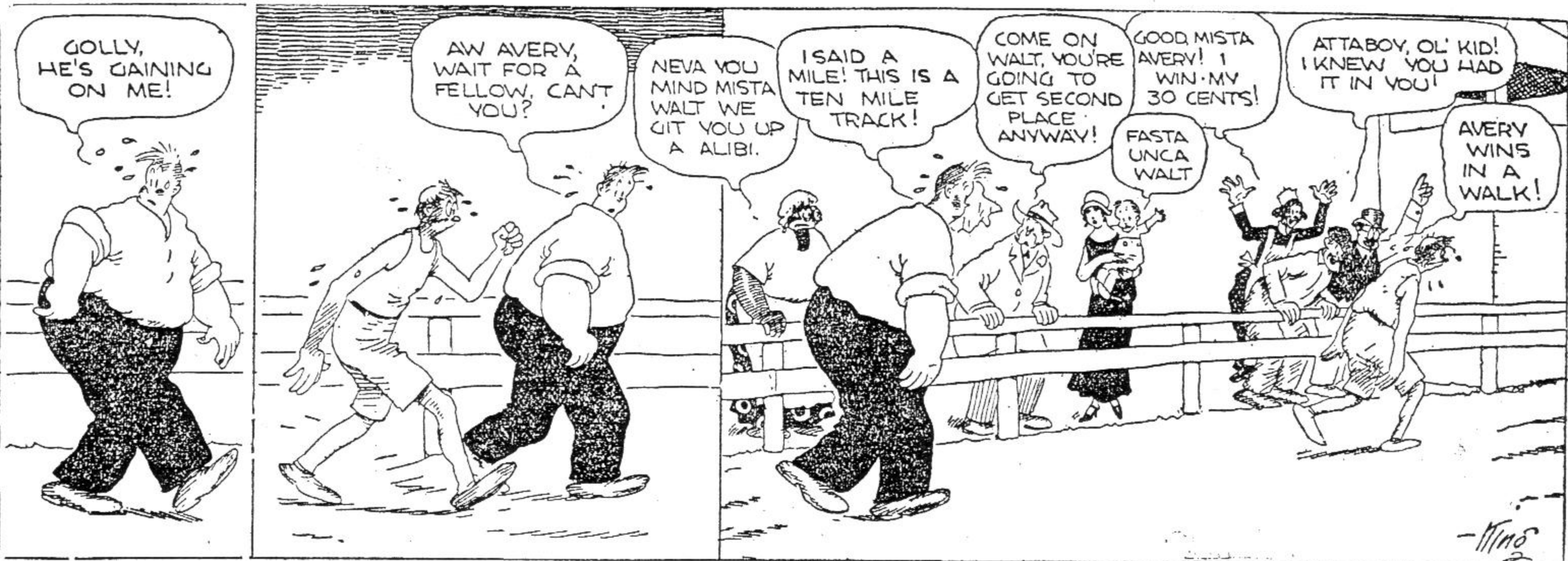
Wing

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY WINS IN FINAL SPURT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER

WE LEFT AVERY AND WALT HOT-FOOTING IT AROUND A MILE TRACK WITH THE ALLEY BUNCH AS DEEPLY INTERESTED SPECTATORS. AVERY HAD GIVEN WALT A QUARTER MILE START AND AT LAST REPORTS WAS GAINING. BUT THE RESULT WAS VERY MUCH IN DOUBT.



GASOLINE ALLEY—PRIZES AWARDED, DEBTS PAID.

(Copyright, 1924.)

I HAVE THE HONOR TO RETURN TO THE WINNER THE TUBE HE PUT UP, AND PRESENT HIM WITH THE DOCUMENT THE LOSER OFFERED

IT WAS THE PRINCIPLE OF THE THING WITH ME, YOU KNOW.

AVERY, YOU WON FAIR AND SQUARE. YOU'RE NO OLDER THAN I AM.

WALT, TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS GRUBSTAKE PAPER. I WON.

I MET A SEVENTY YEAR OLD PROSPECTOR OUT IN NEW MEXICO. I FELT SORRY FOR HIM AND GAVE HIM ENOUGH TO OUTFIT FOR A PROSPECTING TRIP INTO THE MOUNTAINS. THAT PAPER REPRESENTS A HALF INTEREST IN ALL HE FINDS. HE'S BEEN TRYING FOR 50 YEARS SO YOUR CHANCES ARE WORTH JUST ABOUT AS MUCH AS THAT CUT RATE TUBE YOU OFFERED.

AN' FIVE IS TWENTY FIVE AN' FIVE PENNIES IS THIRTY. THERE YOU IS, MANDY.

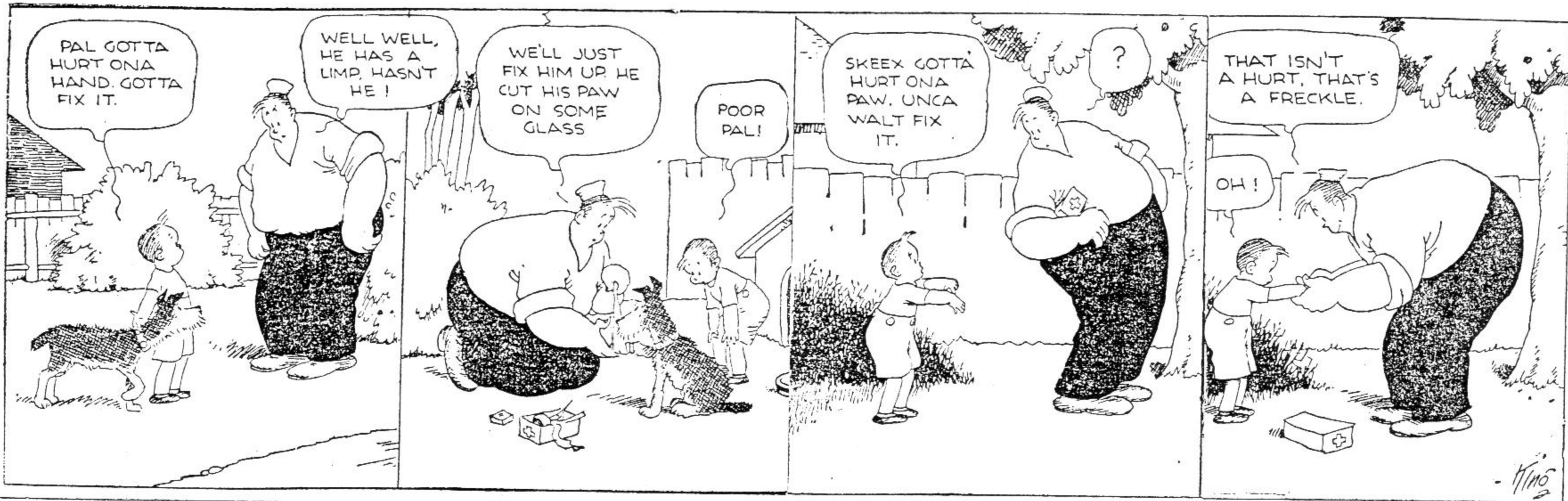
I KNEW MY MAN WOULD WIN. I'VE A GOOD JEDGE O' SPEED, RACHEL.



King

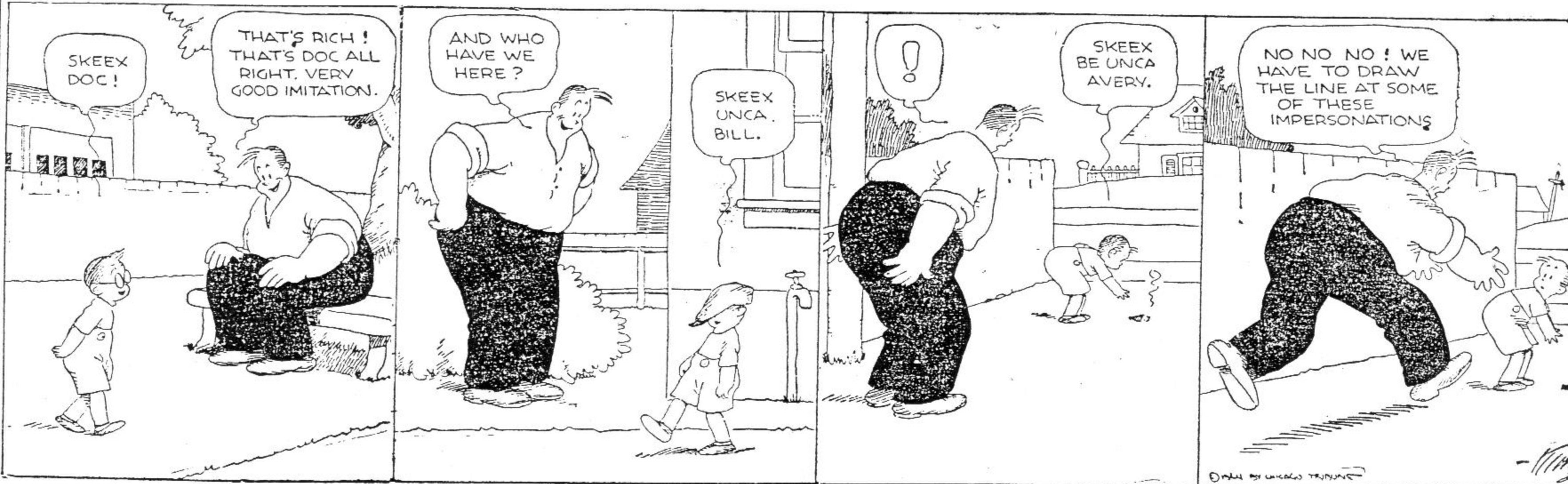
GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX NEEDS ATTENTION, TOO.

(Copyright, 1924.)



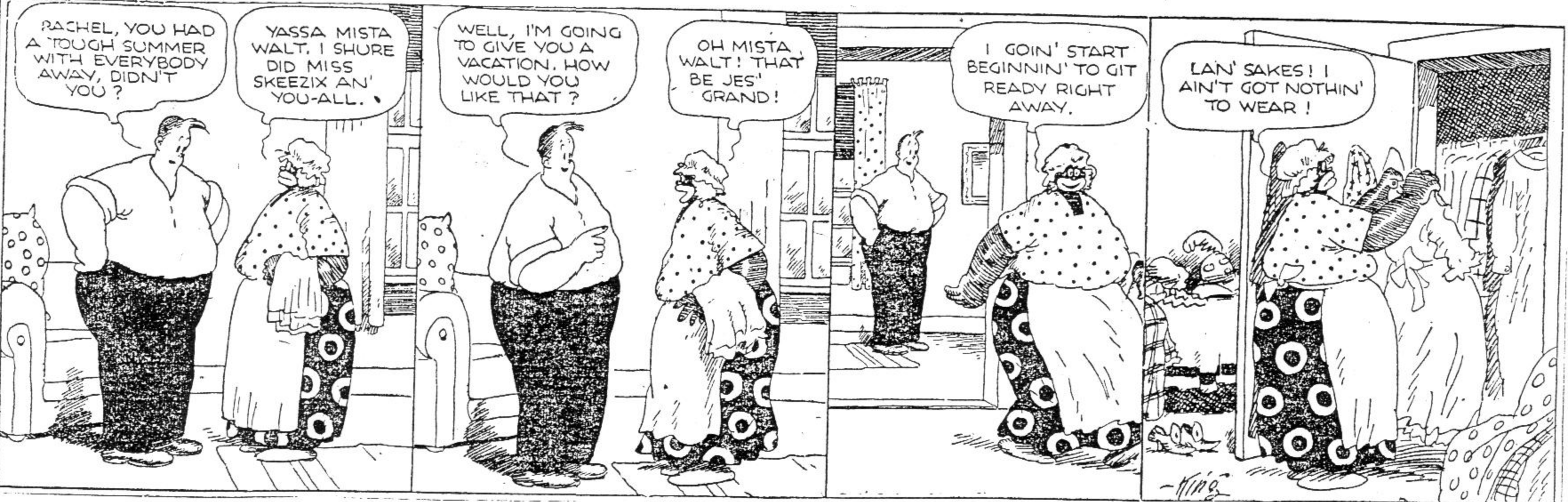
GASOLINE ALLEY—JUST A MINUTE, PLEASE.

(Copyright, 1924.)



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GASOLINE ALLEY—EVERYTHING TAKEN CARE OF.

(Copyright, 1924.)

RACHEL'S GOING ON A VACATION. SKEEZIX DO YOU THINK WE CAN GET ALONG?

SURE!

OF COURSE WE CAN!

UNCA WALT COOK SKEEX MAKA BEDS.

I HATES TO GO LEAVE YOU-ALL, MISTA WALT.

YOU'LL HAVE A FINE TIME, RACHEL AND WE'LL MANAGE.

WELL, I SEE I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE HOUSEWORK.

SKEEX WHEEP

King

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY DREAMS A DREAM.

(Copyright, 1924.)

WHAT ARE YOU STUDYING OVER SO HARD, AVERY?

OVER THIS HALF INTEREST IN THE PROSPECTOR'S TRIP—THE ONE I WON FROM WALT.

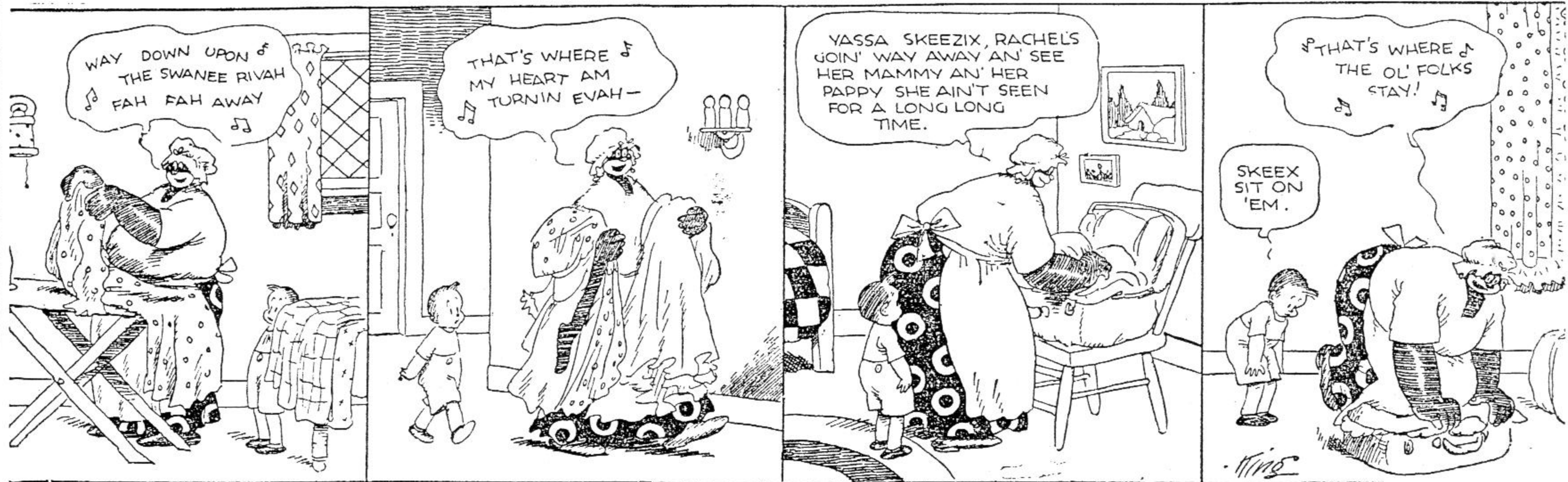
WELL, YOU NEEDN'T. HE WOULDN'T HAVE OFFERED IT IF IT HAD BEEN ANY GOOD.

OH, I DON'T KNOW! THAT OLD MINER MIGHT COME BACK WITH A GOLD MINE. WHO KNOWS?

GOSH, WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT IF HE'D BRING IN 500 DOLLARS IN GOLD NUGGETS! THAT WOULD BE 250 FOR ME. AND IF HE'D BRING IN A THOUSAND!

OF COURSE HE MIGHT FIND FIVE OR TEN THOUSAND. STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED. SUPPOSING HE SHOULD STRIKE A VEIN WORTH HALF A MILLION—OH BOY!





WAY DOWN UPON OF THE SWANEE RIVAH FAH FAH AWAY

THAT'S WHERE MY HEART AM TURNIN EVAH—

YASSA SKEEZIX, RACHEL'S GOIN' WAY AWAY AN' SEE HER MAMMY AN' HER PAPPY SHE AIN'T SEEN FOR A LONG LONG TIME.

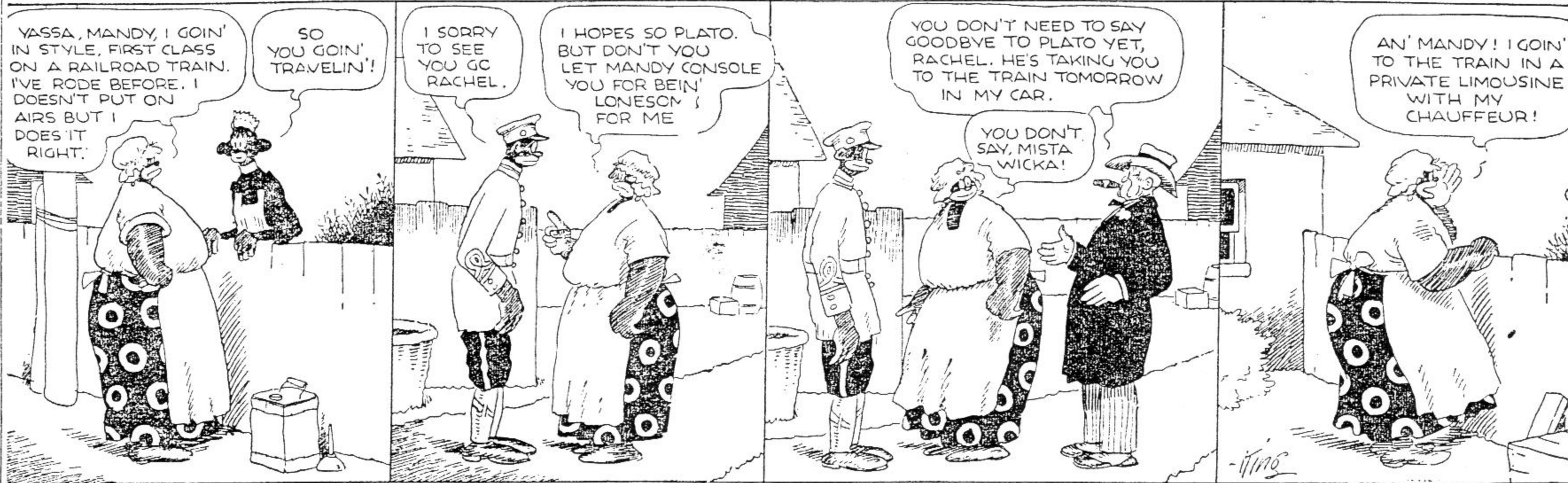
THAT'S WHERE THE OL' FOLKS STAY!

SKEEX SIT ON 'EM.

King

GASOLINE ALLEY—YES, RACHEL IS GOING IN STYLE.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—OFF TO VISIT THE HOME FOLKS.

(Copyright, 1924.)

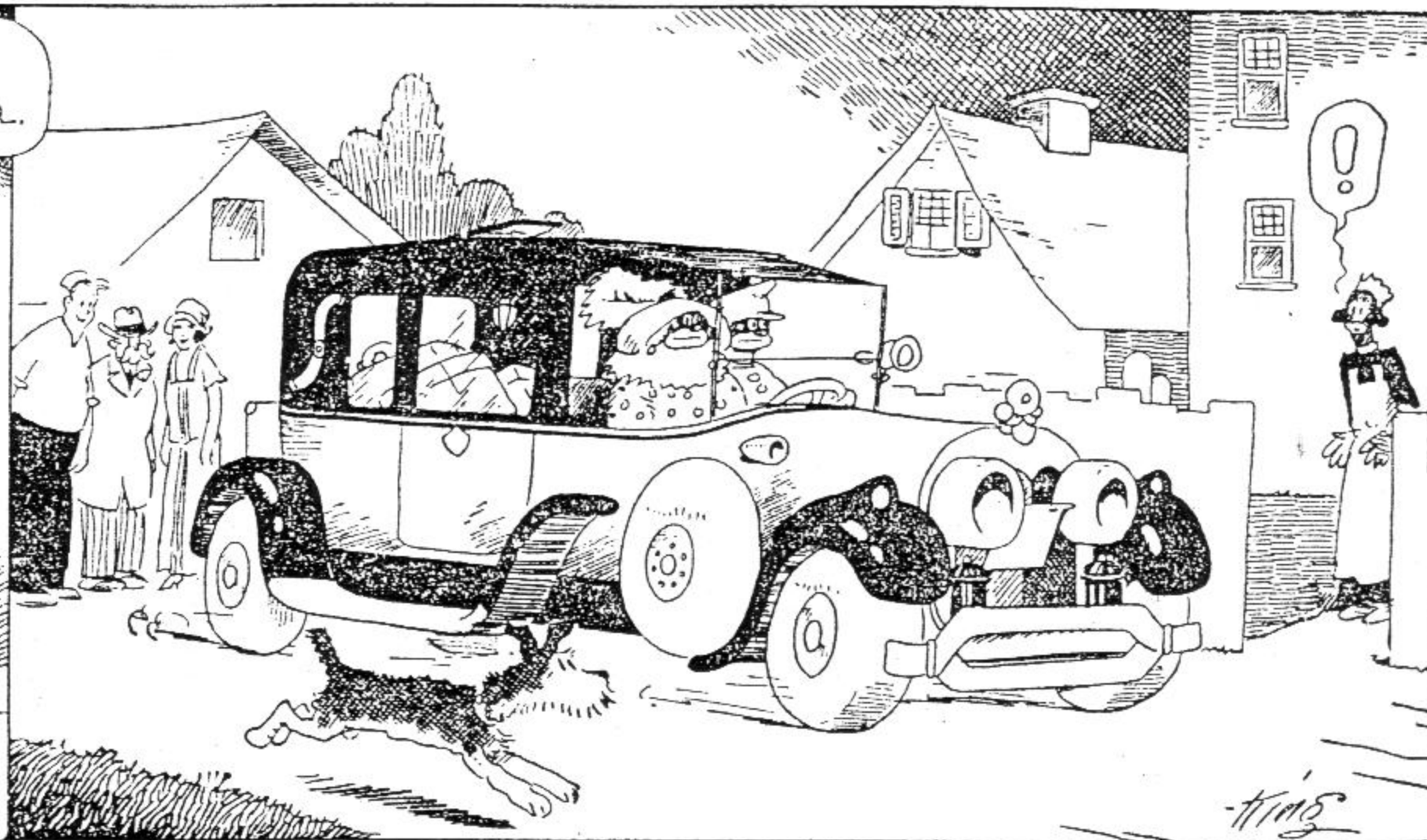
I GUESS I READY. QUESTION IS, WHICH GOIN' MAKE MANDY JEALOUSEST—RIDIN' BEHIND LIKE A SWELL LADY OR SITTIN' UP FRONT CLOSE TO PLATO?



I HATES TO LEAVE, MISTA WALT. IF I WASN'T ALL DRESSED UP AN' PACKED WOULDN'T GO.



OH YOU'LL HAVE A FINE TIME, RACHEL.



King



IT'S NICE TO HAVE HELP, SKEEZIX, BUT YOU MUST BE VERY CAREFUL. IF YOU'RE NOT—



YOU SEE? THAT'S JUST WHAT UNCLE WALT WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU.

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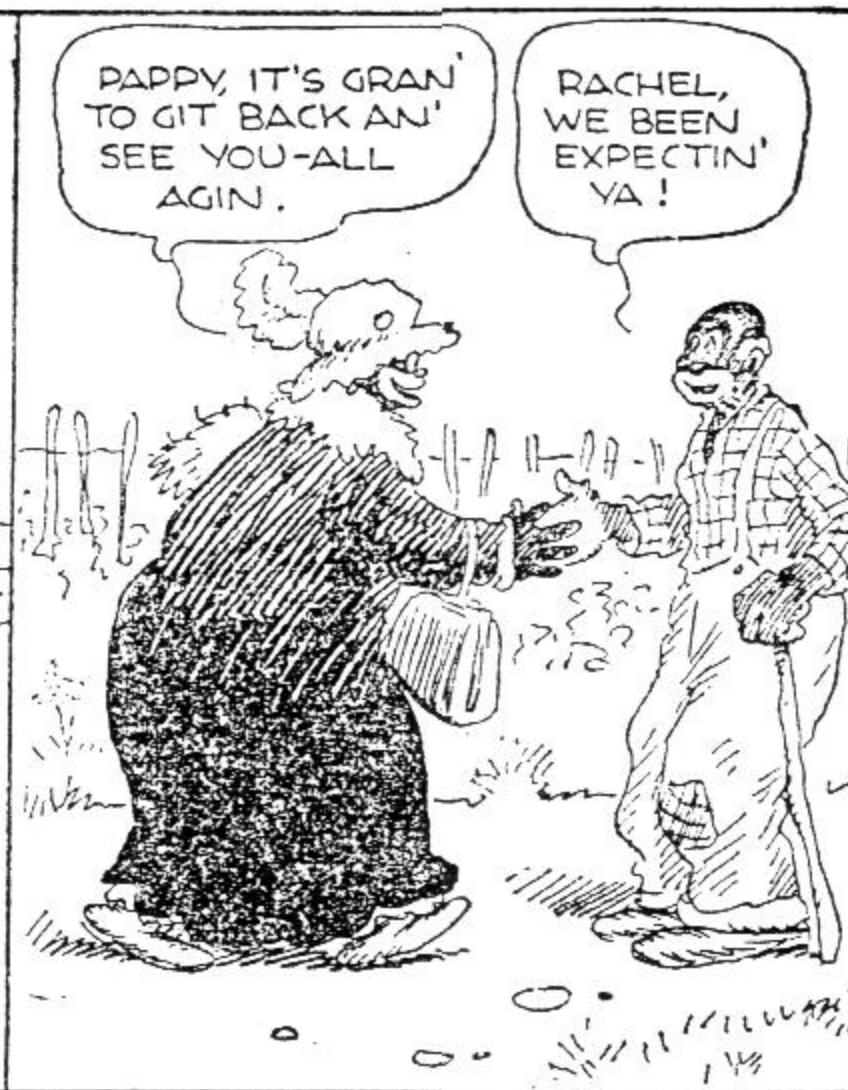


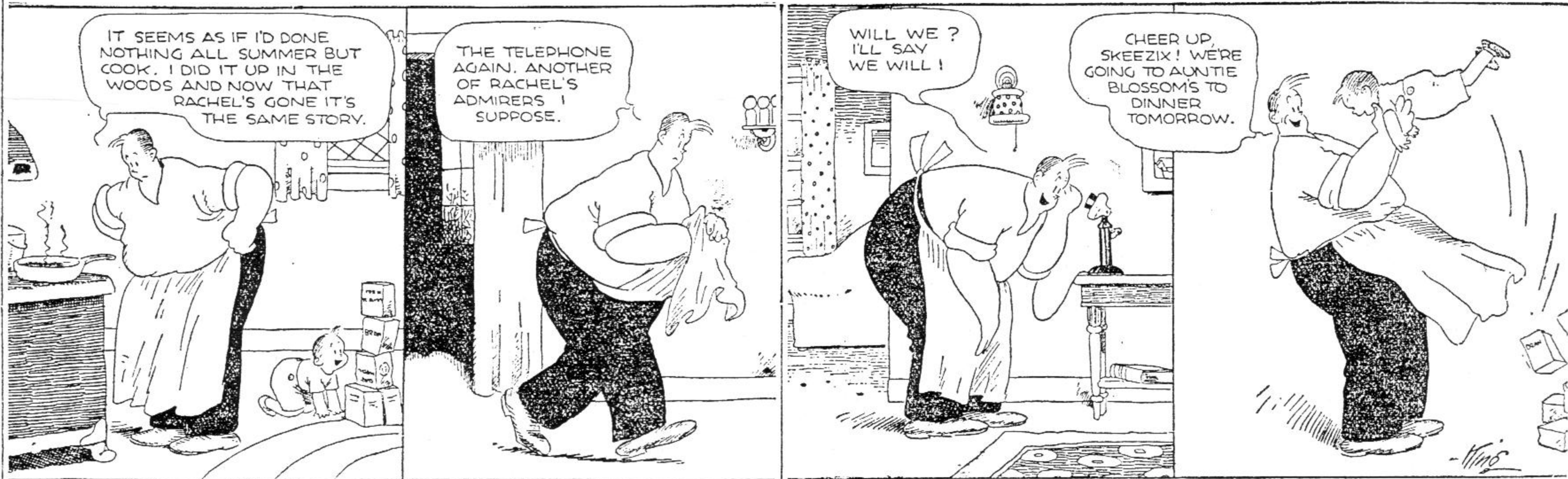
YOU IS SURE, IS YOU MISTA CONDUCTA, WE AINT GOT TO BROWNSVILLE YIT?

AS I'VE TOLD YOU TEN TIMES BEFORE, MADAME, I WILL TELL YOU WHEN WE GET TO BROWNSVILLE.

...KING







IT SEEMS AS IF I'D DONE NOTHING ALL SUMMER BUT COOK. I DID IT UP IN THE WOODS AND NOW THAT RACHEL'S GONE IT'S THE SAME STORY.

THE TELEPHONE AGAIN. ANOTHER OF RACHEL'S ADMIRERS I SUPPOSE.

WILL WE? I'LL SAY WE WILL!

CHEER UP, SKEEZIX! WE'RE GOING TO AUNTIE BLOSSOM'S TO DINNER TOMORROW.

-Wino

GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX MAKES GOOD, ALL RIGHT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

HOLD STILL, SKEEZIX. DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT WE'RE GOING OUT TO DINNER AT AUNTIE BLOSSOM'S?

YOU MUST BEHAVE VERY NICELY AND MAYBE AUNTIE BLOSSOM WILL INVITE US AGAIN SOME TIME.

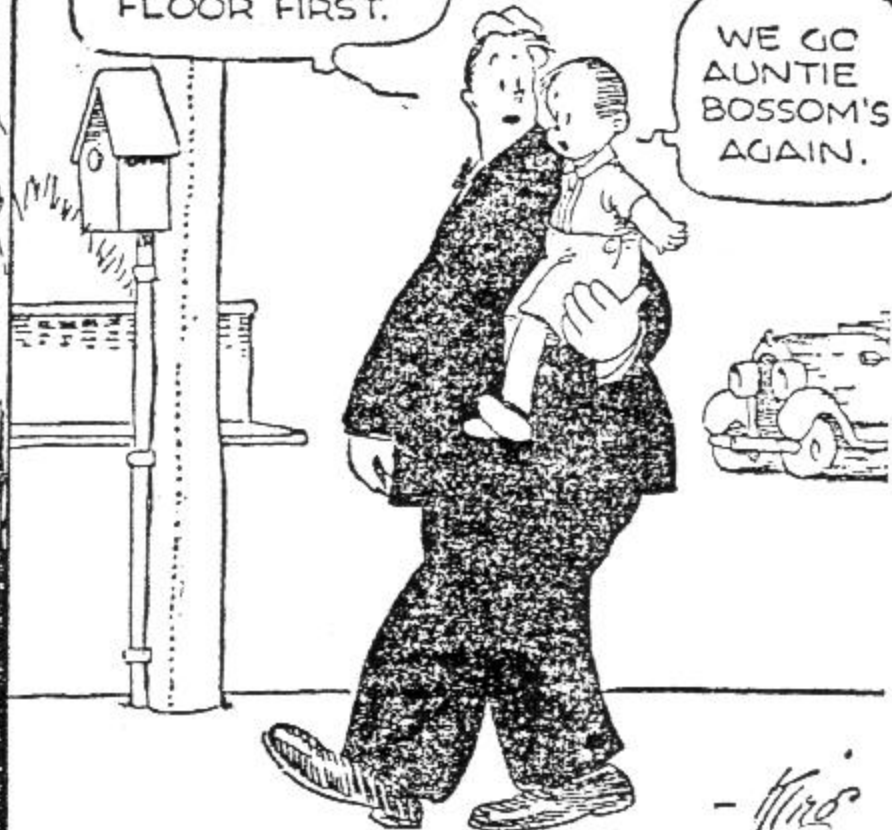
DON'T YOU THINK HE THRIVES PRETTY WELL ON MY COOKING, PHYLLIS?

YES, WALT, BUT I THINK A LITTLE VARIETY WILL BE GOOD FOR HIM. YOU MUST COME OVER OFTEN.

I WAS QUITE PROUD OF YOU, SKEEZIX. YOU ONLY MADE ONE MISTAKE. YOU DROPPED THE WRONG SPOON ON THE FLOOR FIRST.

WE GO AUNTIE BOSSOM'S AGAIN.

SKEEX BE GOO' BOY.



- King

GASOLINE ALLEY—THINGS BACHELORS NEVER KNOW.

(Copyright, 1924.)



NOW THAT RACHEL'S AWAY, WALT, YOU MUST COME AND HAVE DINNER WITH US. COME ON OVER TONIGHT.

THANKS, AVERY. ARE YOU SURE IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH EMILY?

BY THE WAY, EMILY. I ASKED WALT OVER TO DINNER TONIGHT.

TONIGHT! OF ALL NIGHTS! YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN CLEANING THE ATTIC ALL DAY AND THERE ISN'T A THING IN THE HOUSE TO EAT!

OH, I CAN GO OVER TO THE DELICATESSEN! OR I'LL TELL HIM NOT TO COME.

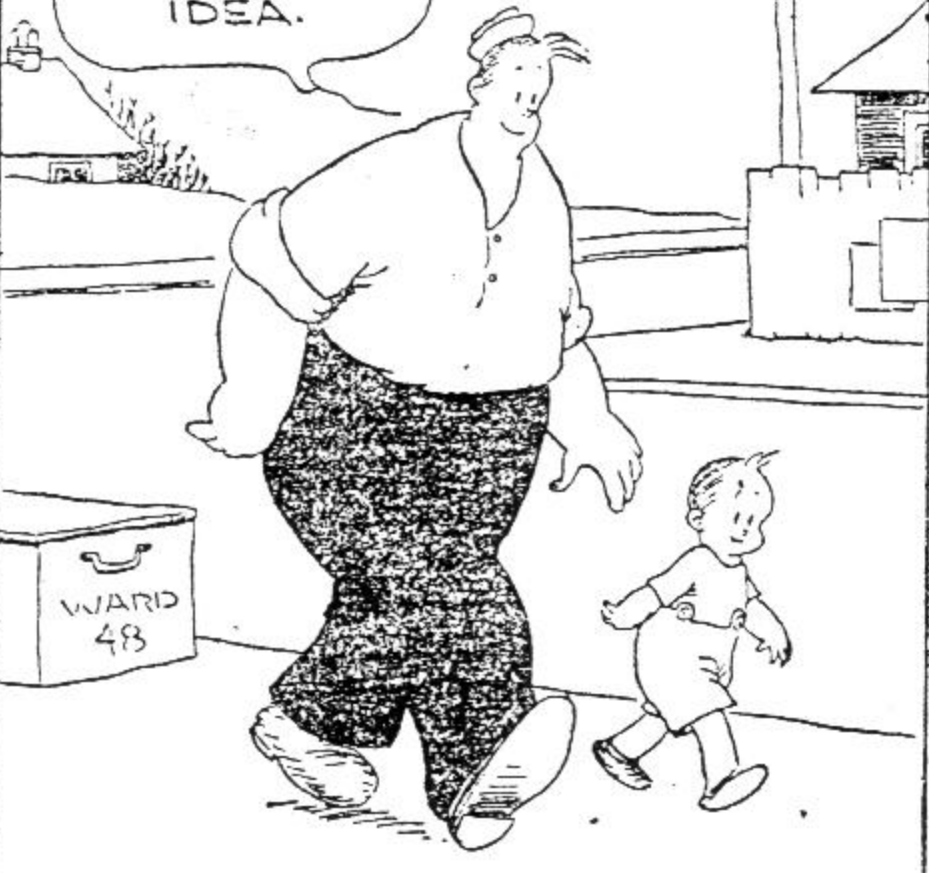
YOU'VE INVITED HIM AND WE'LL HAVE HIM. BUT I WISH YOU'D USE A LITTLE SENSE WHEN YOU ASK PEOPLE IN. LOOK AT ME!

COME AHEAD, WALT. EMILY SAYS FINE!

GOSH, THAT LOOKS LIKE A BIG JOB, BUT THE CLEAN ONES ARE ALL USED UP.



WAIT, I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA.



AND TWO DOZEN PAPER CUPS, AND TWO DOZEN PAPER SPOONS.



NOW SKEEZIX, THE WAY WE'LL WASH DISHES IS TO PUT 'EM IN THE FIREPLACE AND TOUCH A MATCH TO 'EM.



RACHEL,
DOWN
PAYING THE
OLD FOLKS
A VISIT, IS
HAVING A
GOOD REST
AND TELLING
THEM HOW
WELL SHE
IS DOING

YOU'LL PAHDON
ME MAMMY FOR
APPEARIN' IN MAH
DRESSIN' GOWN
THIS MORNIN'.

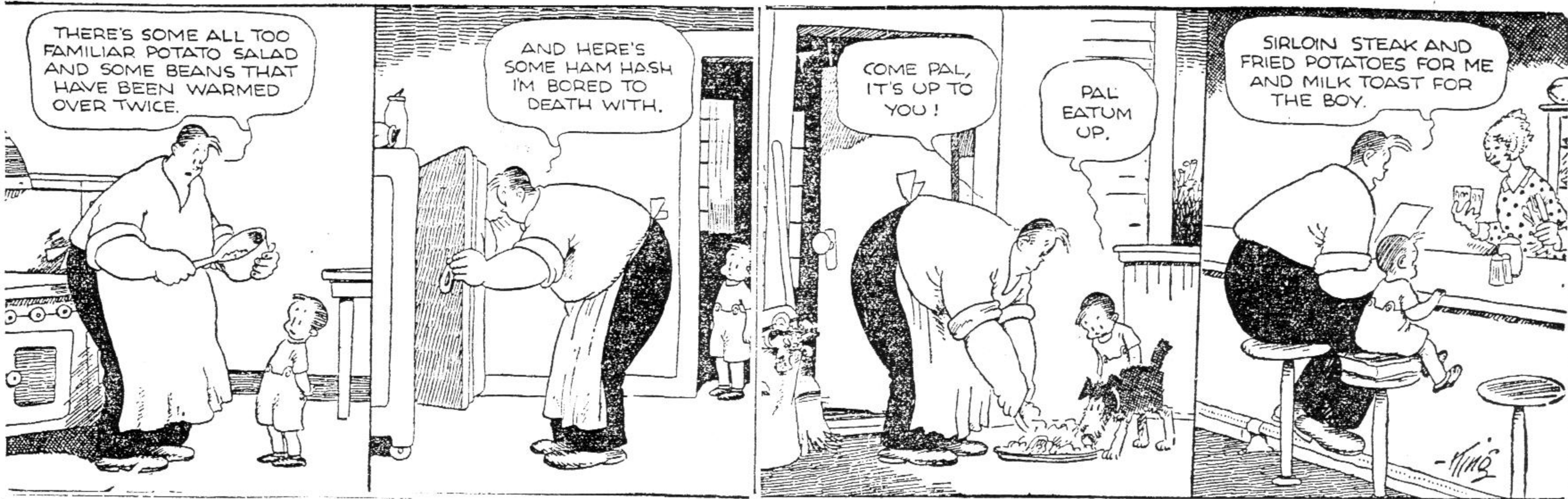
AIN'T
THAT
JES' GRAN,
RACHEL!

WELL, WE HAS
TO HAVE NICE
THINGS UP THERE.
THEY IS MORE
SOCIAL OBLIGATIONS.

WHEN A LADY HAS A
CHAUFFEUR IN A SWELL
UNIFORM TAKIN' HER 'ROUND
PLACES IN A BIG ROADSTER-
LIMOUSINE CAR SHE GOT
TO DRESS THE PART.

YOU KNOWS THE
SAYIN' — WHEN IN
ROME DO LIKE THE
OTHER SWELL
LADIES DOES.





GASOLINE ALLEY—NOW WALT CAN CATCH UP.

(Copyright, 1924.)

WALT, YOU MUST BE TIRED OF SKEEZIX WITH RACHEL AWAY. LET HIM COME HOME WITH ME FOR A WHILE.

WELL, IT'S UP TO SKEEZIX.

PHYLLIS IS A PEACH ALL RIGHT. SEEMS TO KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO EVERY TIME.

NOW I CAN GET SOME OF THE THINGS DONE I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO FOR SOME TIME.

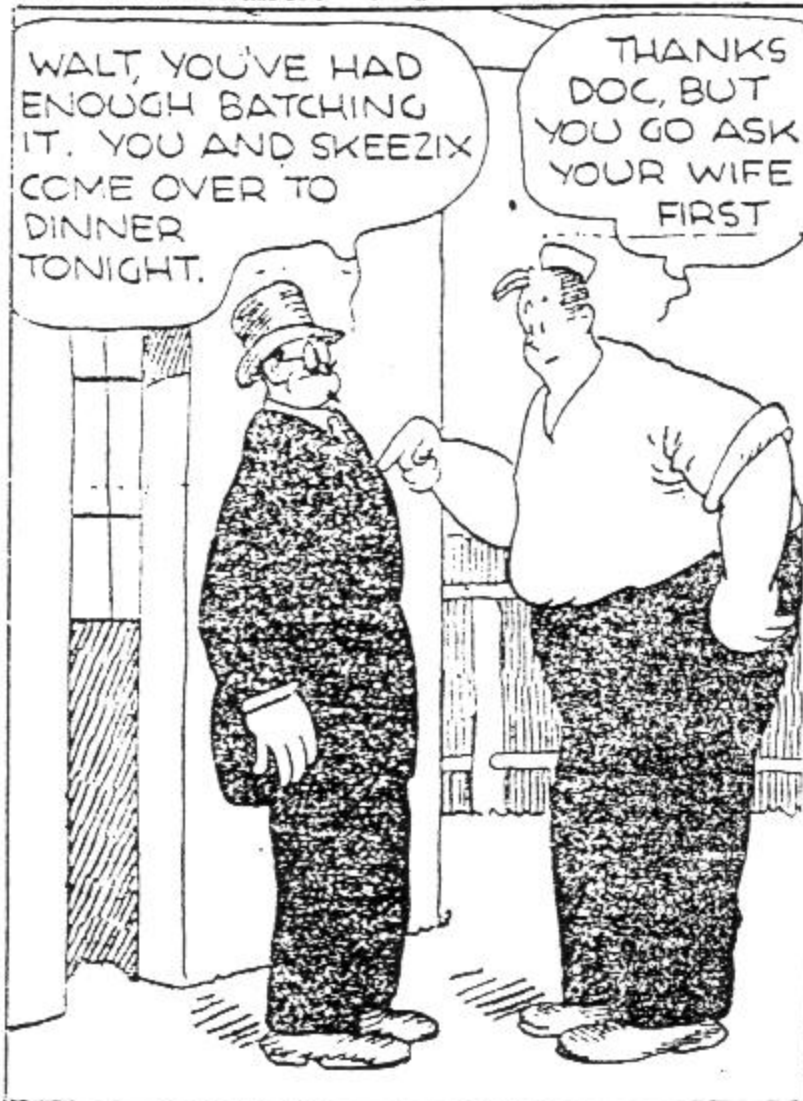
THIS'LL BE THE FIRST DAYTIME NAP FOR TWO WEEKS.

SURE, SKEEX GO.

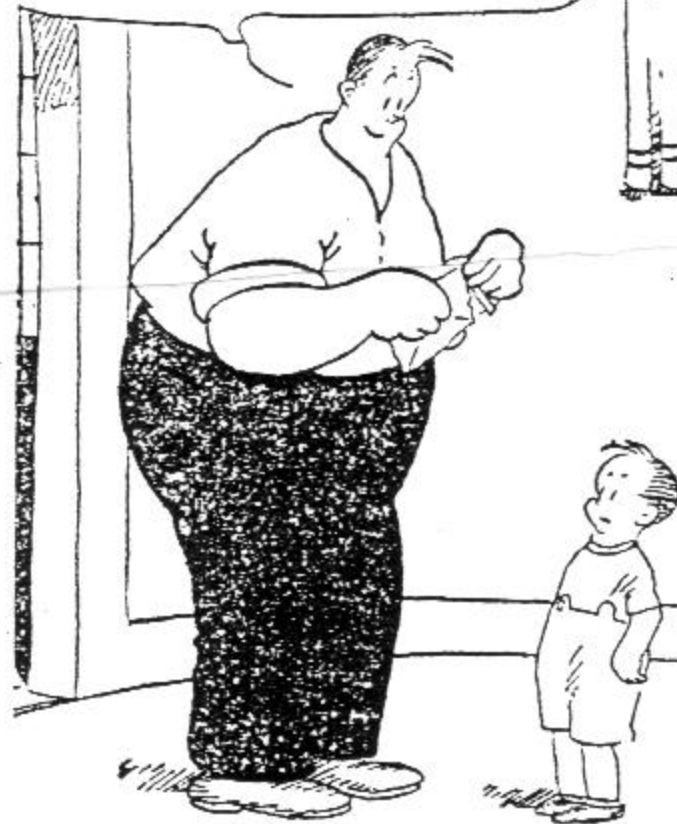
- King

GASOLINE ALLEY—OH, NO; SHE WON'T FUSS!

(Copyright, 1924.)



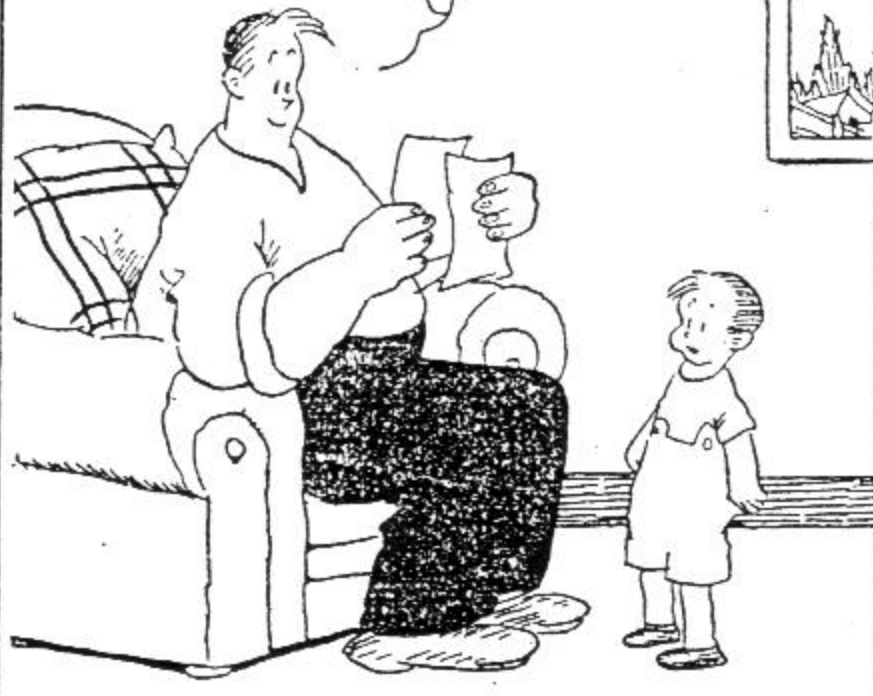
LOOK HERE, SKEEZIX. A LETTER FROM RACHEL. I HOPE SHE SAYS SHE'S COMING BACK.



DEAR MISTA WALT, I HAVIN' A FINE TIME SEEIN' THE FOLKS BUT I KEEP WONDERIN' HOW YOU GETTIN' 'LONG AN' IF SKEEZIX GOT PLENTY CLEAN SUITS AN' HIS FRESH NIGHTIES IS IN THE MIDDLE BUREAU DRAWER.



EVERYBODY FINE HERE BUT IT'S AWFUL QUIET. YOUR SPARE PAJAMAS WAS PUT UNDER YOUR SHIRTS IN THE EAST CLOSET. I HAD MY VISIT OUT.



GIVE MY LOVE TO SKEEZIX. I CAN'T STAY AWAY NO LONGER. YOURS RESPECTADLY, RACHEL.

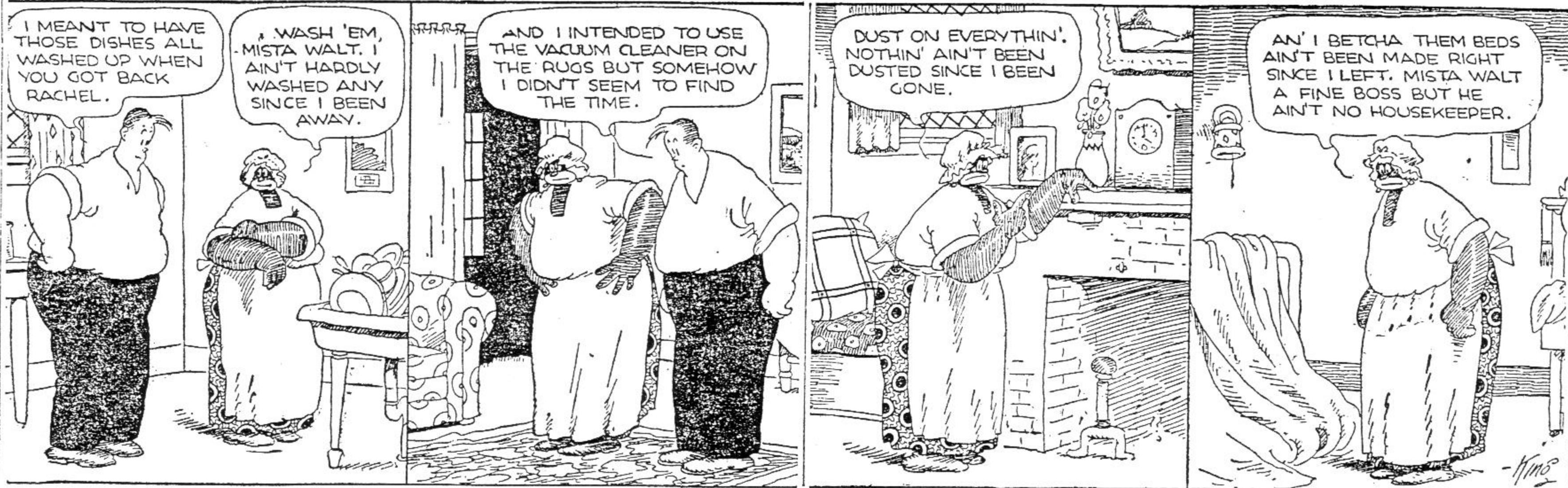
SKEEX WRITE LETTA TO RACHEL.



- KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT IS NOT AN ALL-AROUND MAN.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—BACK ON THE REGULAR JOB.

(Copyright, 1924.)

RACHEL HAD A WONDERFUL TIME DOWN HOME BUT SHE GLAD TO GET BACK TO HER SKEEZIX!



MY LAN' SAKES, BUT YOU GOT A LOTTA SUITS DIRTY! LOOKS LIKE THERE WASN'T NOBODY AROUND TO KEEP YOU OUT O' NOTHIN'!



NOPE.

BUT I DON'T CARE IF THEY'S A MILLION O' 'EM WHICH THEY AIN'T QUITE.



SKEEX GLAD RACHEL BACK

NOW AIN'T THAT SWEET! 'SPECIALLY SEEIN' RACHEL MAKES HIM WASH HIS FACE OFTENER'N UNCLE WALT.



King

YASSÁ, WHEN I GOT OFF THE TRAIN, MANDY, THEY WAS A COACH AN' FOUR WAITIN' FOR ME - COACHMAN IN HIGH HAT AN' FULL GIT-UP.

MY 'FOLKS IS DOIN' WELL. THEY HAS THEIR OWN BUNGALOS SURROUNDED BY GARDENS AN' THE KIDS ALL DRESSES JES LIKE YOUNG MOVIE QUEENS AN' HEROES.

PAP HE DON'T HAVE TO WORK NO MORE AN' MAM GOT ALL THE HELP SHE WANT AN IS ALL PAID UP IN THE NATIONAL AND ARTISTIC BURIAL SOCIETY.

THERE! MAYBE I STRETCHED THINGS ABOUT DOUBLE BUT MANDY NEVER BELIEVES NO MORE'N HALF WHAT ANYBODY SAYS ANYWAY.

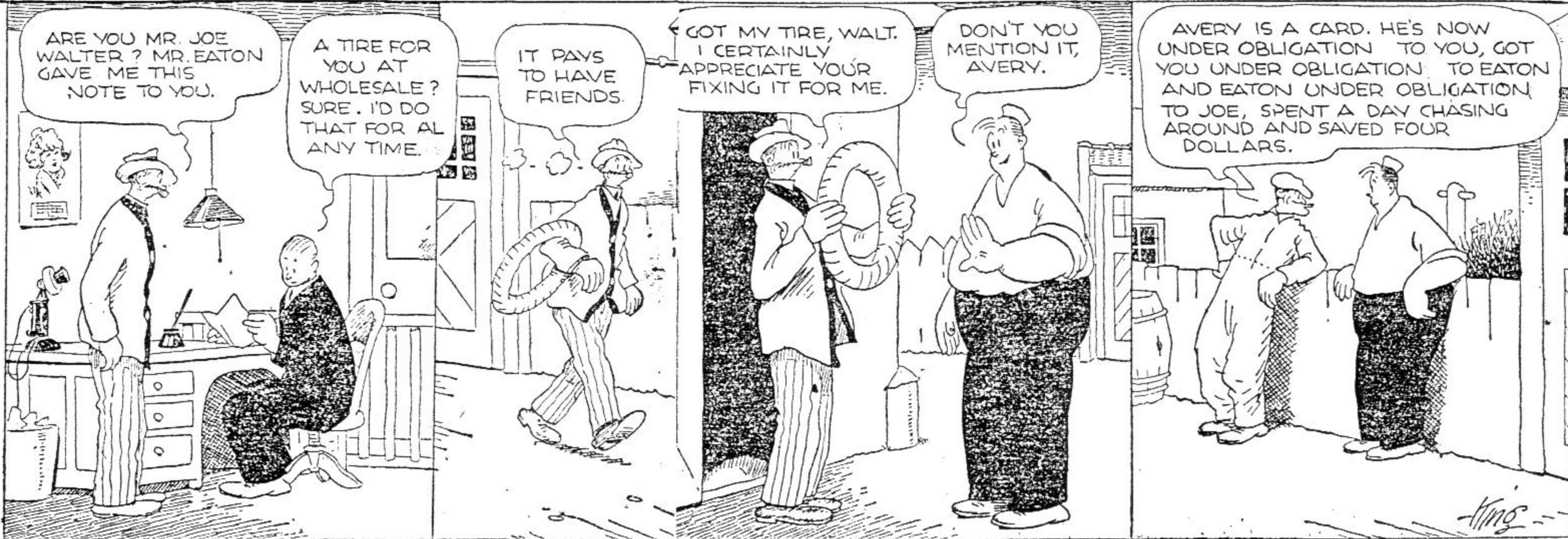




GASOLINE ALLEY—SUCCESS AT LAST.

(Copyright, 1924.)

WALT HAS FIXED IT FOR AVERY TO GET A TIRE AT WHOLESALE PRICE. AT LEAST HE CALLED UP A FRIEND WHO GAVE AVERY A NOTE TO A FRIEND AND AVERY IS ON HIS WAY TO A SAVING OF 15 OFF, HE HOPES.



ARE YOU MR. JOE WALTER? MR. EATON GAVE ME THIS NOTE TO YOU.

A TIRE FOR YOU AT WHOLESALE? SURE. I'D DO THAT FOR AL ANY TIME.

IT PAYS TO HAVE FRIENDS.

GOT MY TIRE, WALT. I CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR FIXING IT FOR ME.

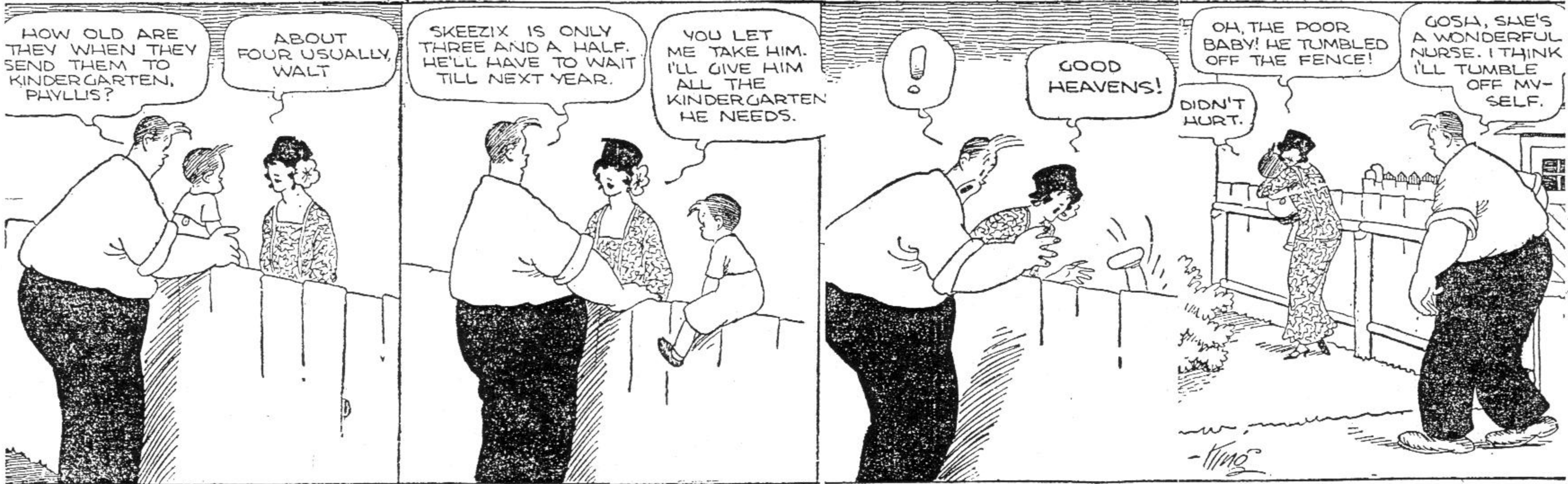
DON'T YOU MENTION IT, AVERY.

AVERY IS A CARD. HE'S NOW UNDER OBLIGATION TO YOU, GOT YOU UNDER OBLIGATION TO EATON AND EATON UNDER OBLIGATION TO JOE, SPENT A DAY CHASING AROUND AND SAVED FOUR DOLLARS.

King

GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT GETS AN IDEA.

(Copyright, 1924.)



FELLA THEY CALL WALT CAMPED ALONG THIS DRAW SOMEWHERE?

HE'S IN THE SECOND GARAGE OVER THERE NOW.

UNCA WALT! SANDY CLAUS COMIN' BACK!

YOU DON'T SAY!

I GUESS YOU'RE THE MAN I'M LOOKIN' FOR. REMEMBER ME?

DO I? YOU'RE THE MAN THAT GAVE US THE WATER WAY OUT ON THE NEW MEXICO DESERT THIS SUMMER.

YES AN' YOU'RE THE MAN THAT GRUBSTAKED ME.

SO I DID. COME UP TO THE HOUSE AND LET RACHEL GET YOU SOME DINNER.

THOS

GASOLINE ALLEY—GOOD NEWS OR BAD NEWS?

(Copyright, 1924.)

COME SEE
MY OUTFIT:
I GOT IT OVER
IN THE TIMBER.

OH YES,
OVER IN
THE PARK!

WHEN YOU GRUBSTAKED
ME LAST SUMMER I TOOK
MY GRUB AND OUTFIT AND
WENT INTO THE MOUNTAINS
FOR SIX WEEKS.

DIDN'T I TELL
YOU I'D STRIKE
IT? LOOK, THOSE
ARE GOLD NUGGETS—
SOLID GOLD!

WHAT!
YOU FOUND
THOSE?

YES SIR, WALT.
AND THERE'S
PLENTY MORE,
AND HALF OF
IT ALL IS
YOURS.

GREAT SCOTT!
AVERY WON MY
SHARE AWAY FROM
ME IN A FOOTRACE!

-King

GASOLINE ALLEY—VERY POOR JUDGMENT, WALT.

(Copyright, 1924.)

BUT LISTEN, MR. FIDGITT, I GRUB-STAKED YOU BUT AVERY WON MY SHARE IN A FOOTRACE.

WHAT! YOU LET GO O' THAT THERE PAPER I GIVE YOU?

YES. I PUT IT UP AS STAKES AND HE WON IT FAIRLY.

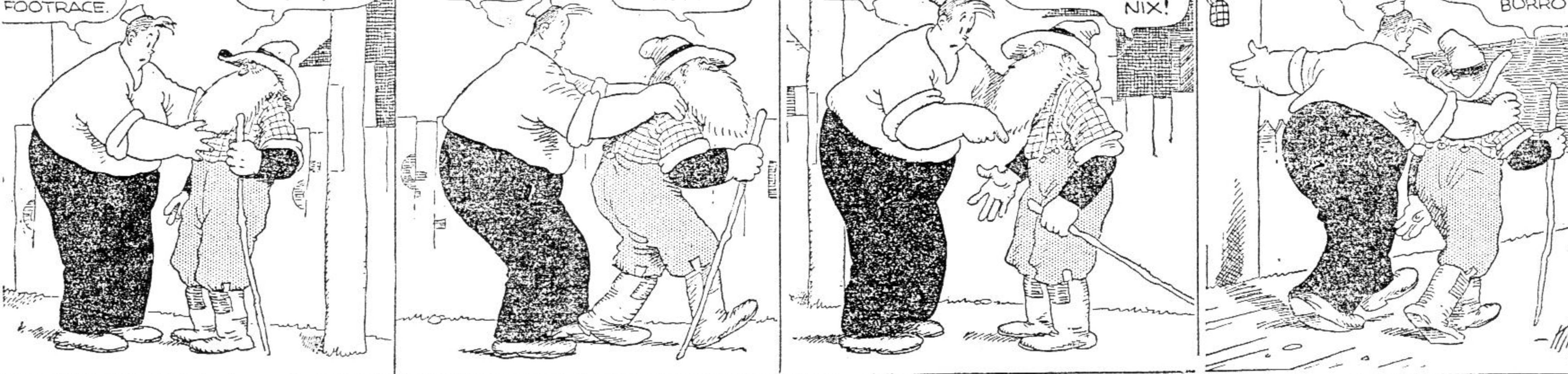
YOU'RE FORTY EIGHT KINDS OF A CHUMP. I'M GOIN' BACK HOME.

NO, YOU MUST MEET AVERY AND SHARE WITH HIM JUST AS IF I WAS THE ONE.

ME COME ALL THIS WAYS TO SPLIT UP A HOLE FULL O' GOLD WITH A PERFECT STRANGER? NIX!

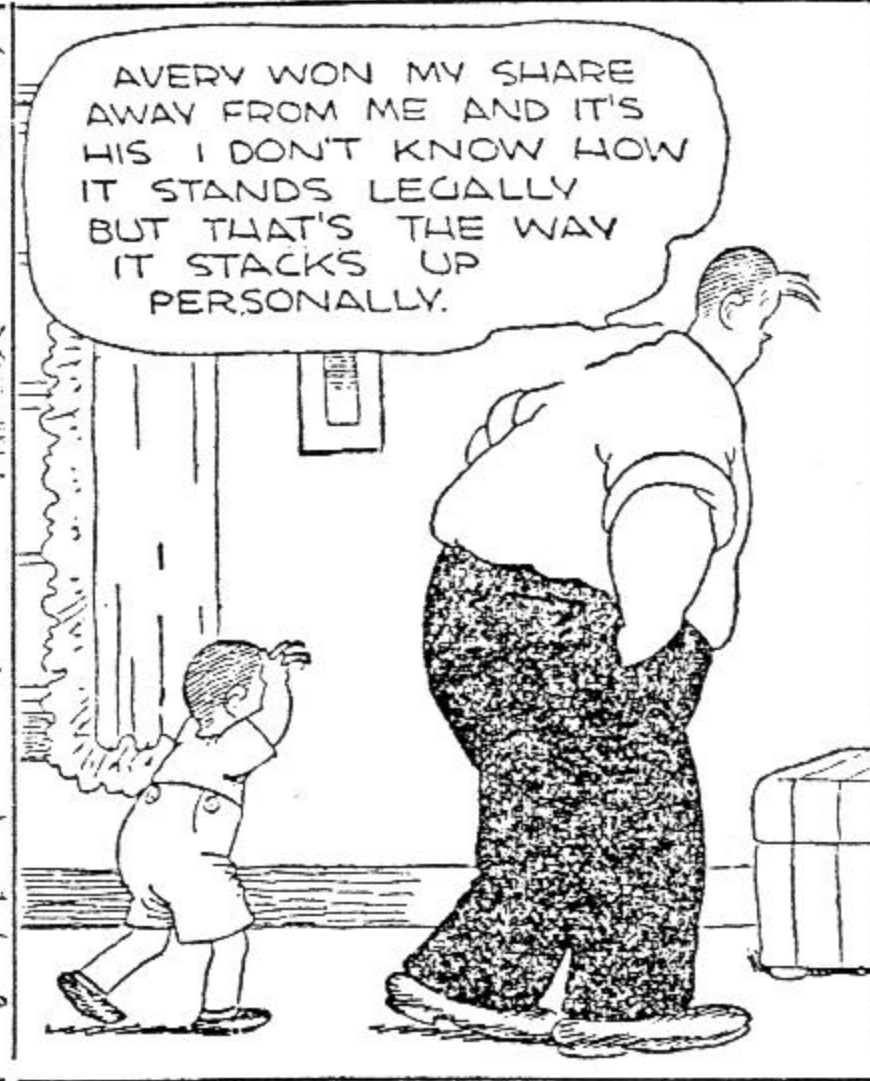
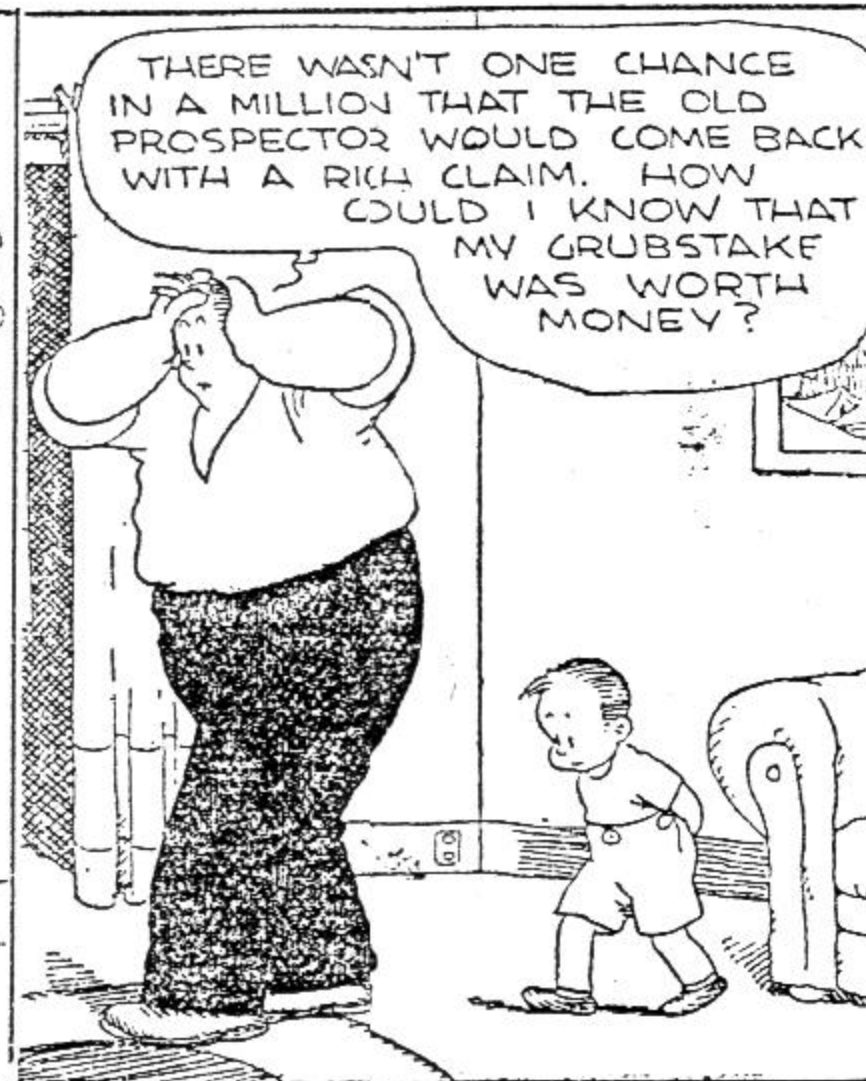
BUT HE WON MY CHANCE AWAY FROM ME. YOU MUST!

WELL HE DIDN'T RISK ANYTHING DID HE? YOU GRUBSTAKED ME AN' HE DIDN'T. WHERE'S MY BURRO?



GASOLINE ALLEY—ISN'T THAT TOUGH LUCK, THOUGH?

(Copyright, 1924.)



WHEN WALT GRUBSTAKED OLD EB FIDGITT FOR A PROSPECTING TRIP HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY IDEA THE OLD MINER WOULD FIND ANYTHING. THAT'S WHY HE PUT HIS CHANCES UP AS STAKES IN THE FOOTRACE WITH AVERY. NOW THAT THE OLD FELLOW COMES BACK WITH NUGGETS AND A RICH CLAIM WALT IS IN HARD LUCK.



I WOULD HAVE HUNG ONTO IT TIGHT BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D REALLY STRIKE GOLD THIS TIME

WALT, YOU'RE A FOOL! DIDN'T I TELL YOU I WOULD? I TOLD YOU I'D TRIED FOR FIFTY YEARS BUT THIS TIME I WAS GOIN' TO MAKE IT, SURE.



WELL I WAS A CHUMP, BUT NOW YOU MUST LET AVERY IN ON IT IT'S HIS RIGHT. HE'S ENTITLED TO IT.

NO SIR. IT'S YOU OR NOBODY. YOU WAS WILLIN' TO PUT UP THE CASH MONEY TO OUTFIT ME TO GO PROSPECTIN' AN' HE NEVER TURNED A HAND.



AVERY WON IT FAIR AND SQUARE AND I'M NOT GOING TO BACK OUT.

YOU TAKE MY ADVICE. TAKE YOUR HALF AN' KEEP MUM. CHANCES LIKE THAT DON'T GROW ON EVERY BUSH.

GASOLINE ALLEY—HE'S, NOT SO HARD BOILED, AT THAT

(Copyright, 1924.)

MISTA WALT, THAT MISTA FIDGITT THAT YOU GOT STAYIN' HERE—SHOULD I LET HIM PUT HIS FEET ON THE LIVIN' ROOM TABLE?

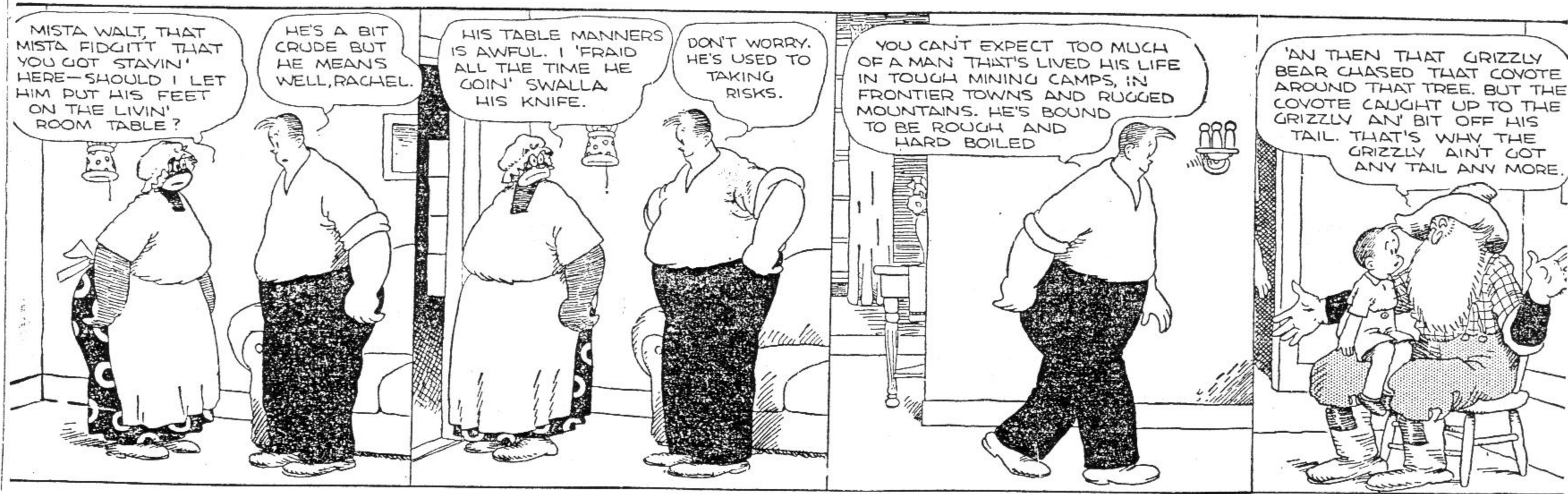
HE'S A BIT CRUDE BUT HE MEANS WELL, RACHEL.

HIS TABLE MANNERS IS AWFUL. I 'FRAID ALL THE TIME HE GOIN' SWALLA HIS KNIFE.

DON'T WORRY. HE'S USED TO TAKING RISKS.

YOU CAN'T EXPECT TOO MUCH OF A MAN THAT'S LIVED HIS LIFE IN TOUGH MINING CAMPS, IN FRONTIER TOWNS AND RUGGED MOUNTAINS. HE'S BOUND TO BE ROUGH AND HARD BOILED

'AN THEN THAT GRIZZLY BEAR CHASED THAT COVOTE AROUND THAT TREE. BUT THE COVOTE CAUGHT UP TO THE GRIZZLY AN' BIT OFF HIS TAIL. THAT'S WHY THE GRIZZLY AIN'T GOT ANY TAIL ANY MORE.





COME ON, YOU'VE JUST GOT TO MEET AVERY.

ON ONE CONDITION— THAT YOU DON'T TELL HIM ANYTHING ABOUT MY FINDING THE GOLD.



AVERY, I WANT YOU TO MEET MY FRIEND FROM NEW MEXICO —MR. FIDGITT.

PLEASED TO MEET YA



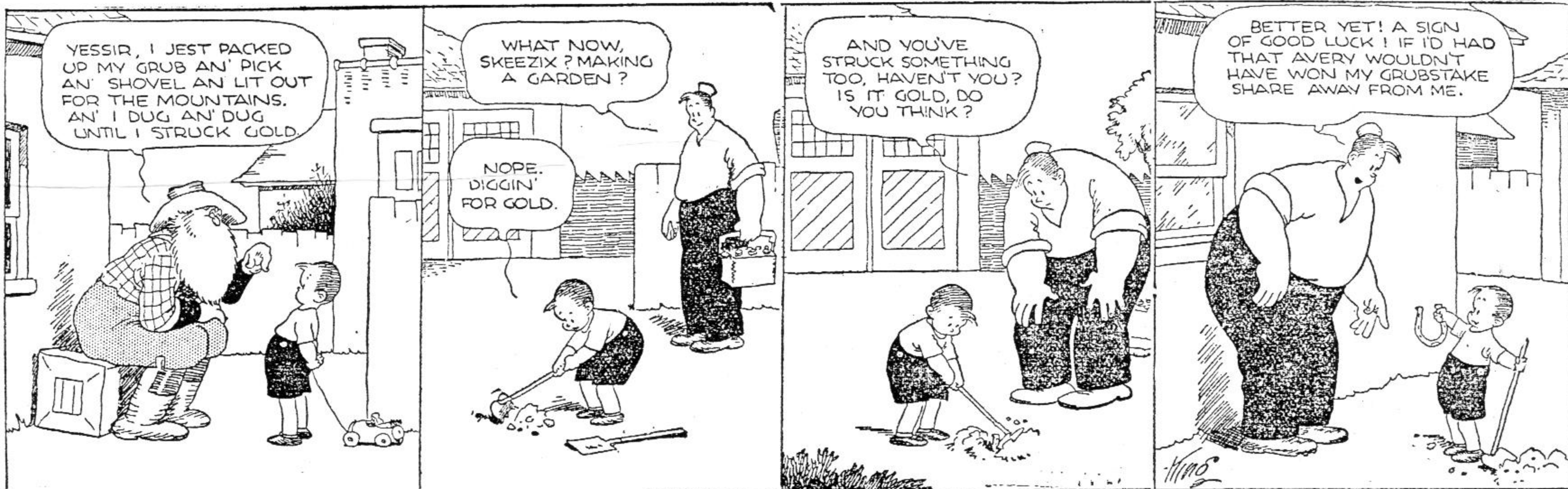
'SCUSE ME. 'LL BE MOVIN' ALONG

WHY ALL THE PRECIPITATION?



GO SEE DENTIST I JUST BIT A QUARTER TO SEE IF IT WAS PHONEY AND KNOCKED OUT AN INLAY.

THOS



YESSIR, I JEST PACKED UP MY GRUB AN' PICK AN' SHOVEL AN' LIT OUT FOR THE MOUNTAINS. AN' I DUG AN' DUG UNTIL I STRUCK GOLD.

WHAT NOW, SKEEZIX? MAKING A GARDEN?

NOPE. DIGGIN' FOR GOLD.

AND YOU'VE STRUCK SOMETHING TOO, HAVEN'T YOU? IS IT GOLD, DO YOU THINK?

BETTER YET! A SIGN OF GOOD LUCK! IF I'D HAD THAT AVERY WOULDN'T HAVE WON MY GRUBSTAKE SHARE AWAY FROM ME.

PHYLLIS, MR. FIGGITT DOESN'T WANT TO SPLIT WITH AVERY INSTEAD OF ME ON THAT GRUBSTAKE THING. SEE IF YOU CAN'T CONVINCE HIM I'M RIGHT.

I DON'T LIKE TO, WALT.

BUT YOU KNOW, MR. FIGGITT, WALT WOULD NEVER BE HAPPY UNLESS HE' STUCK BY HIS BARGAIN. HE'S JUST THAT KIND.

I'M JEST TRYIN TO KEEP HIM FROM MAKING A FOOL OF HIMSELF, MISS.

THAT MIGHT BE EASY IF IT WAS ALMOST ANYBODY ELSE BUT YOU SEE WALT IS DIFFERENT. YOU'D BETTER LET HIM HAVE HIS WAY

WELL, OF COURSE YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT, MISS. I AIN'T SAYIN' YOU AIN'T.

I FIGGER I NEED SOME NEW CLO'ES WALT. I LOOK PRETTY TACKY FER A MONEIED MAN.

WELL, I GUESS PHYLLIS WAS SUCCESSFUL ALL RIGHT.



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY FAVORS THE VICTOR.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY SYMPATHIZES WITH WALT.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—IT'S A FAIR QUESTION.

(Copyright, 1924.)

THAT COUNTRY OF YOURS IS MY OLD STAMPING GROUND, MR. FIDGITT. KNOW DICK PFAEFFLE OUT THERE?

SURE. HIM AN' HIS WIFE DROPPED BY MY PLACE WITH A PACK O' DUDES 'FORE I LEFT.

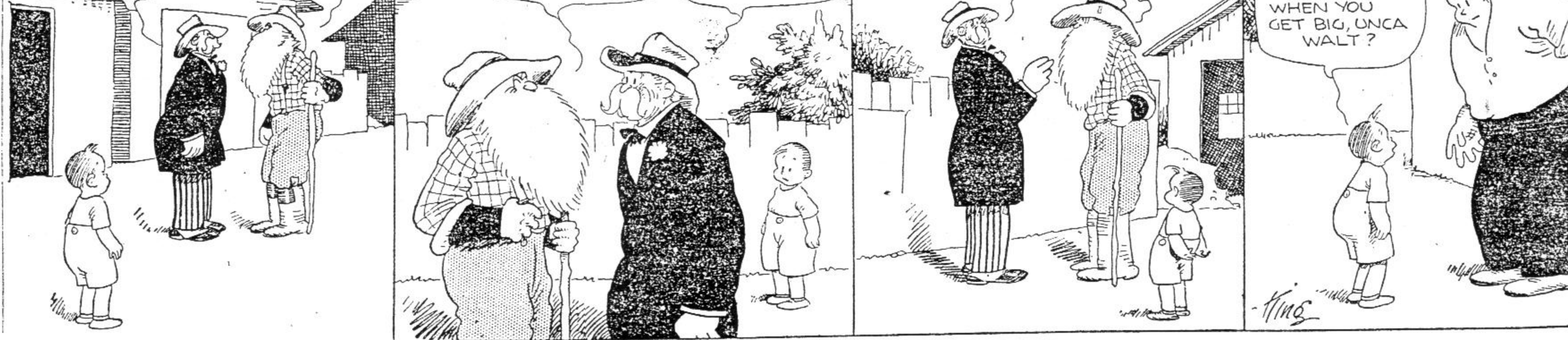
I S'POSE YOU KNOW OL' MART HENNINGS. HE DOES HIS PROSPECTIN' IN A FLIVVER NOW

OF COURSE I DO. AND OL' GUS BAUMANN AN' VIC HIGGINS—HOW ARE THEY?

WHAT'S BECOME OF OL' CHARLIE GAASTRA?

OH, HE'S BUILDIN' 'DOBE HOUSES AN' GOIN' TO SNAKE DANCES AS USUAL!

YOU GOIN' TA GET WISKERS WHEN YOU GET BIG, UNCA WALT?



King

GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER SIDELIGHT ON WALT.

(Copyright, 1924.)



MR. FIGGITT, YOU'RE ALL DRESSED UP! YOU LOOK JUST WONDERFUL!

I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LIKE IT



WALT STILL WANTS ME TO TURN OVER HIS SHARE O' MY GOLD HOLDIN'S TO AVERY. HE'S A CHUMP, MRS. BLOSSOM.

WELL, WALT HAS HIS OWN IDEAS.



I'D NEVER CONSENT TO IT IN THE WIDE WORLD IF THERE WAS ANY CHANCE O' YOU AN' HIM TYIN' UP.

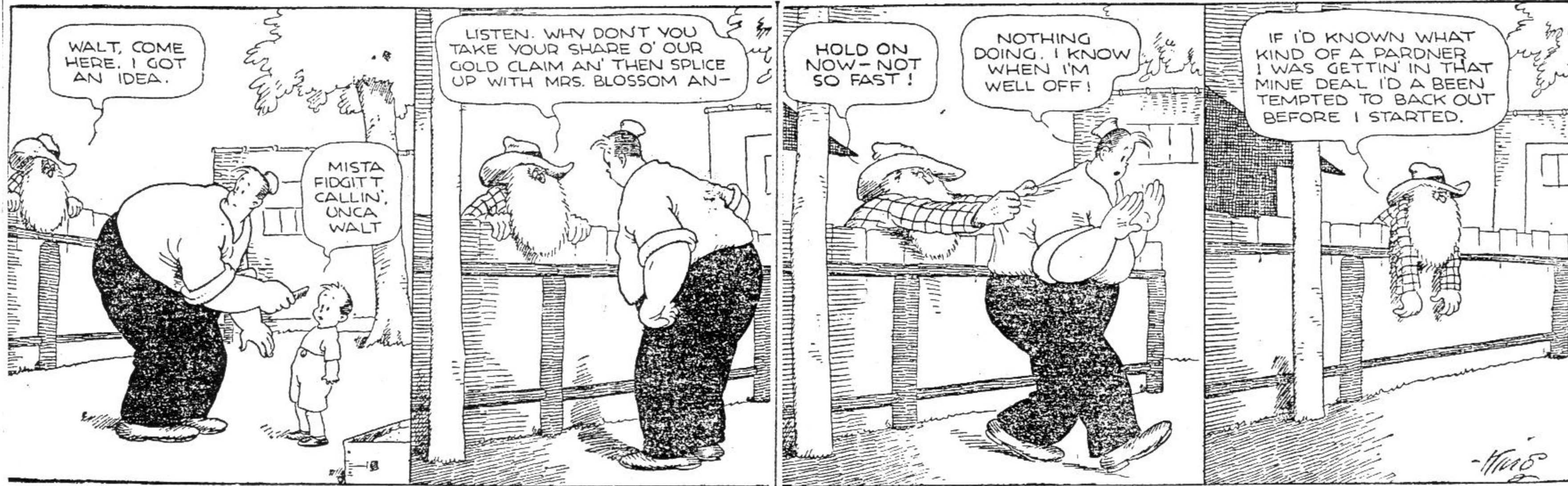
YOU MAKE ME BLUSH, MR. FIGGITT. HE'S NEVER EVEN ASKED ME.



WELL HE'S A BIGGER CHUMP THAN I THOUGHT HE WAS

GASOLINE ALLEY—A MULE IS PUTTY ALONGSIDE O' WALT, SAYS FIDGITT.

(Copyright, 1924.)



WALT, I GUESS I'LL LET YOU HAVE YOUR WAY. YOU CAN HAND OVER YOUR INTEREST IN MY CLAIM TO AVERY IF YOU WANT TO. BUT I TELL YOU YOU'RE A CHUMP.

BUT MR FIDGITT, IT'S HIS. HE WON IT.



IT MAY BE A FORTUNE, WALT.

WELL, THE PRINCIPLE IS THE SAME.



AVERY, MR. FIDGITT HAS AGREED TO TURN OVER TO YOU HALF OF HIS NEW GOLD CLAIM.

AN' YOU CAN THANK WALT, NOT ME.

PUT IT THERE, MR. FIDGITT THAT'S FINE.



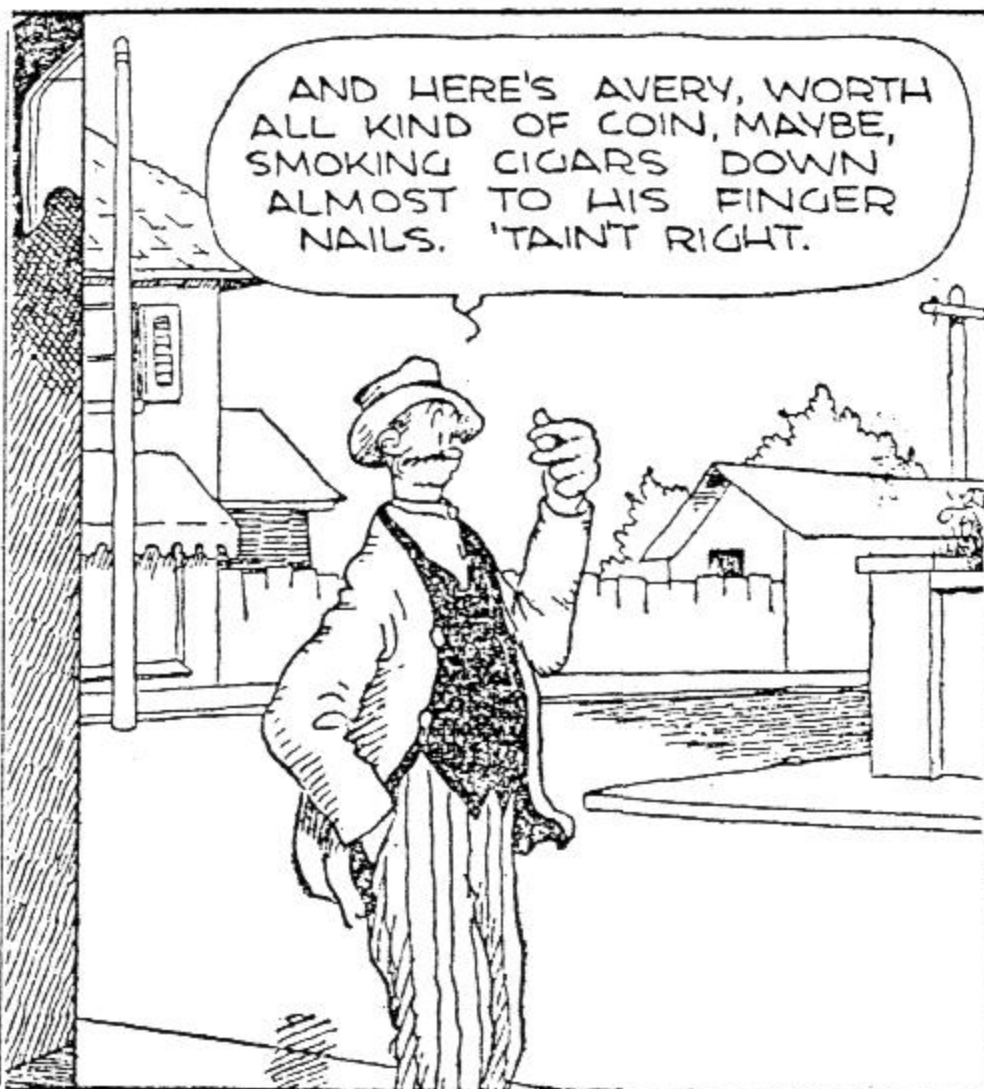
TUM DIDDY UM DUM TRA-LA-LA!

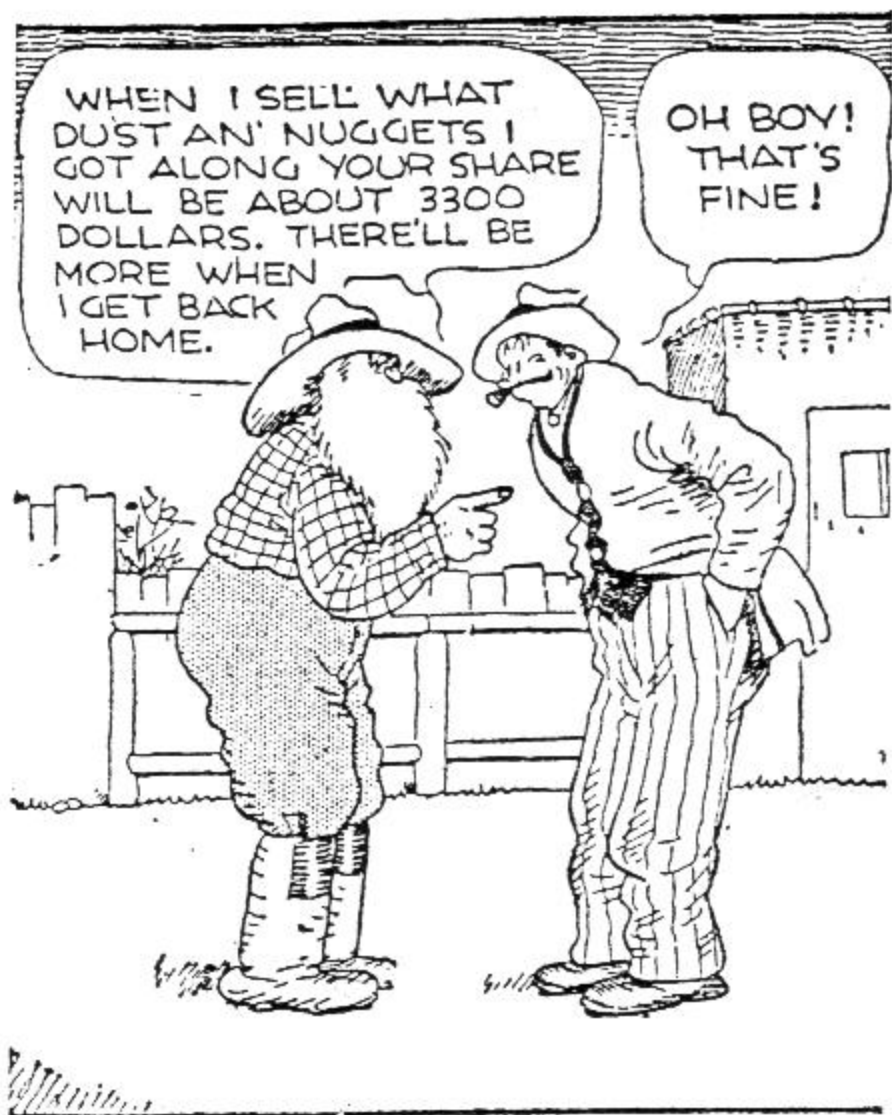
WHY AVERY! WHAT HAS GOT INTO YOU ANYWAY?



GASOLINE ALLEY—CLASS MUST RISE TO ITS OWN LEVEL.

(Copyright, 1924.)





GASOLINE ALLEY—AFTER FIFTY YEARS MORE, PERHAPS.

(Copyright, 1924.)

I KINDA LIKE IT AROUND HERE, WALT FER A MAN THAT'S LIVED A LOT OF HIS LIFE IN THE MOUNTAINS ON SOWBELLY AN' BEANS THIS IS A REAL TREAT.

WE'RE GLAD TO HAVE YOU AROUND MR. FIDGITT.

DON'T EVER GROW UP TO BE A PROSPECTOR, SKEEZIX. IT'S A LONESOME LIFE YOU WANT COMPANY BUT YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF AN OLD CRAB TO GET ALONG WITH ANYBODY

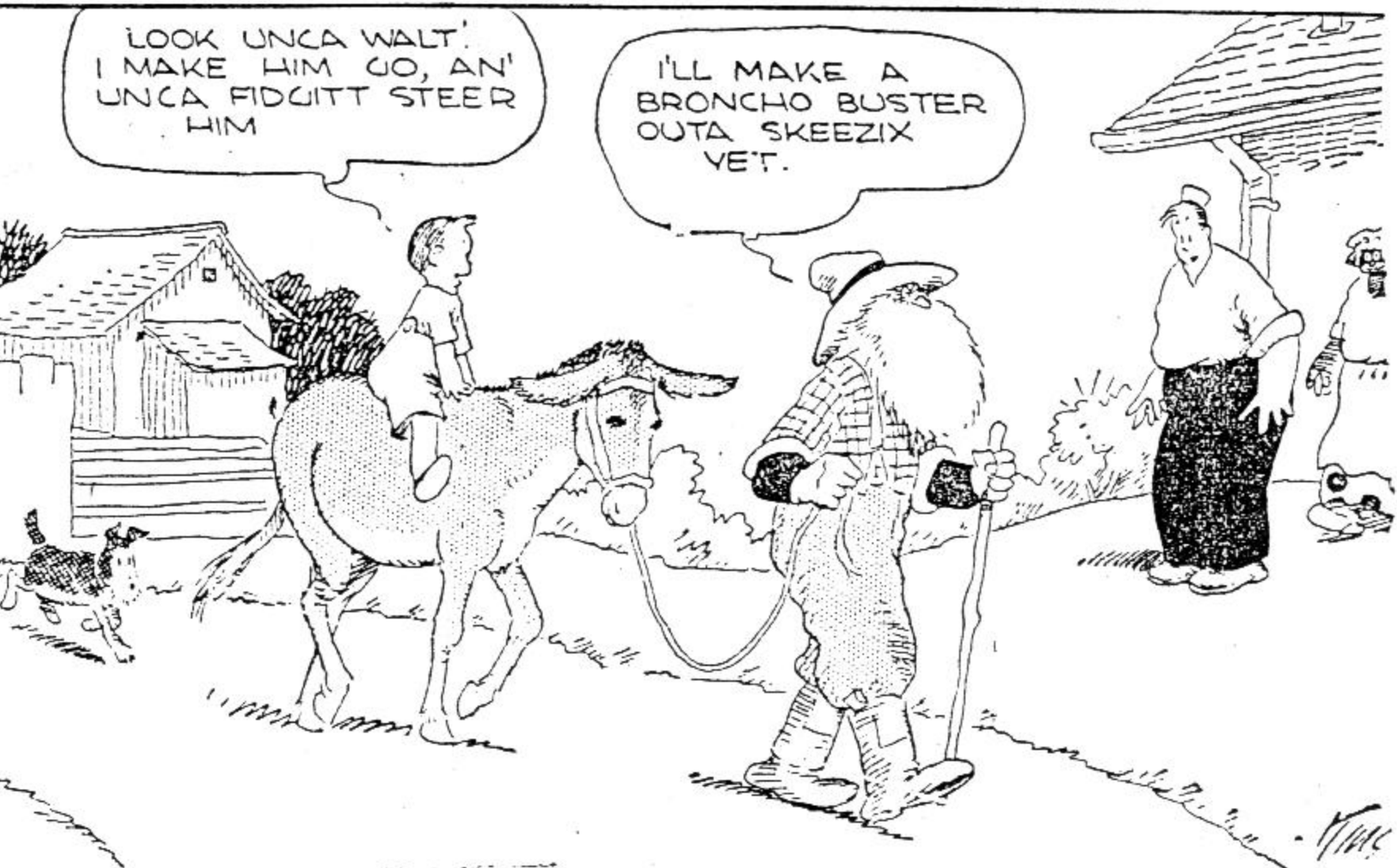
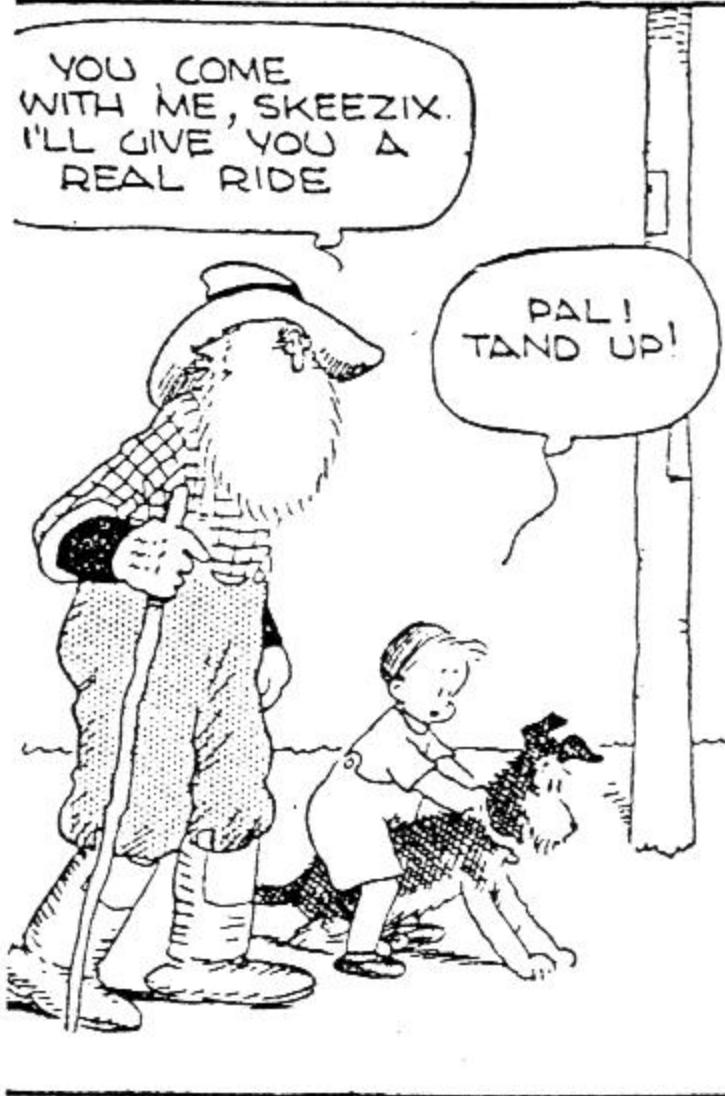
ABOUT ALL YOU CAN STAND FOR IS A DOG AN' A BURRO AN' THEY'RE ABOUT ALL THAT CAN STAND FOR YOU. YOU'RE SO MUCH ALONE YOU GET TO TALKIN' TO YERSELF. WHEN YOU KETCH YERSELF AT IT FIRST YOU WONDER IF YOU'RE ALL RIGHT BUT YOU GET USED TO IT.

YES — I'M GOIN' BACK TO THE HILLS AGAIN — I'M KIND O' HANKERIN' FOR 'EM NOW — BUT SOME DAY I'M GOIN' TO MOVE TO TOWN AN' SETTLE DOWN AN' TAKE THINGS EASY.

-King

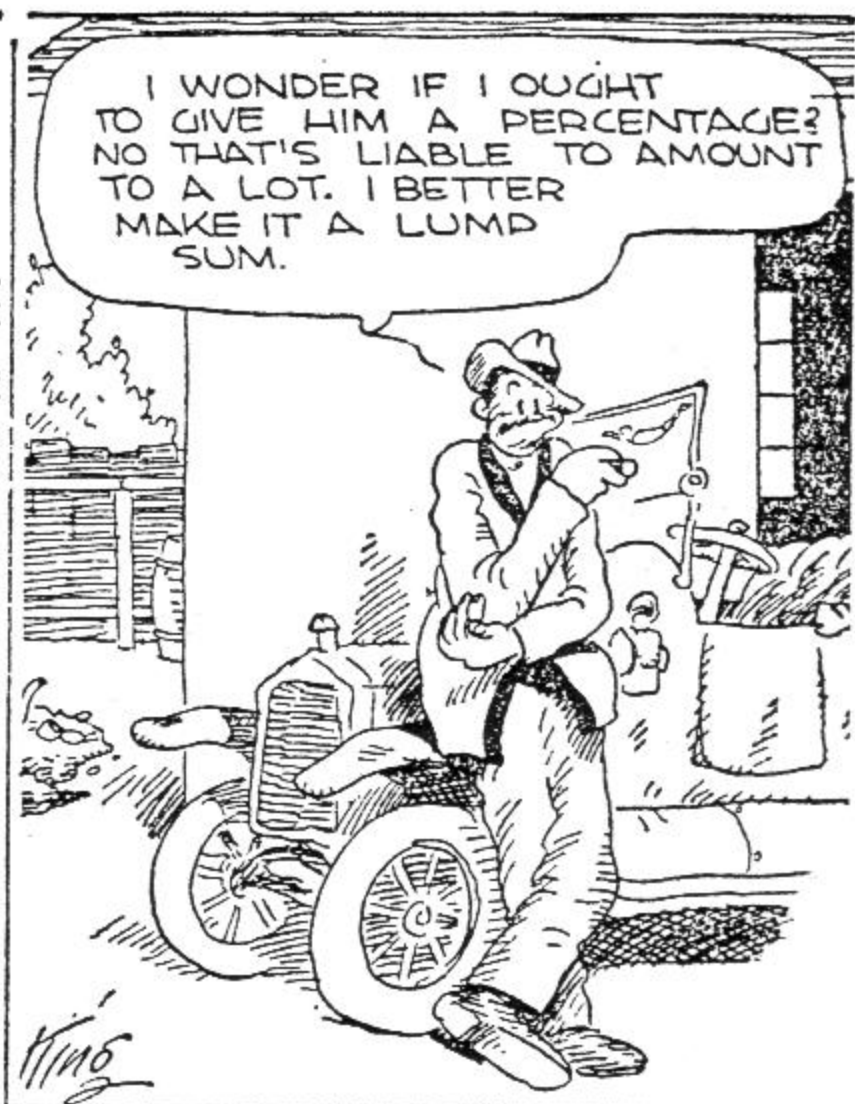
GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX MAY BE A PROSPECTOR SOME DAY.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—THAT'S SOMETHING TO PONDER OVER AVERY.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GOSH I WONDER WHY OL' FIDGITT DOESN'T COME. YOU DON'T THINK HE'D LEAVE WITHOUT PAYING UP, DO YOU?



SAV, A MAN THAT CAME ALL THE WAY FROM NEW MEXICO TO SPLIT A GOLD CLAIM ISN'T GOING TO BACK OUT NOW!



WELL BOYS, HERE IT IS!



WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THERE THAT'S SO HEAVY?



OVER 3300 DOLLARS. THEY WANTED TO GIVE ME PAPER BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IN NUTHIN' BUT HARD MONEY. THERE'S EIGHT POUNDS O' GOLD AN' 50 POUNDS O' SILVER DOLLARS IN THERE.



THERE YOU ARE, AVERY. 2500 IN GOLD AND 822 IN SILVER. AN' IF YOU ASK ME I'M SORRY IT AIN'T GOIN' TO WALT.

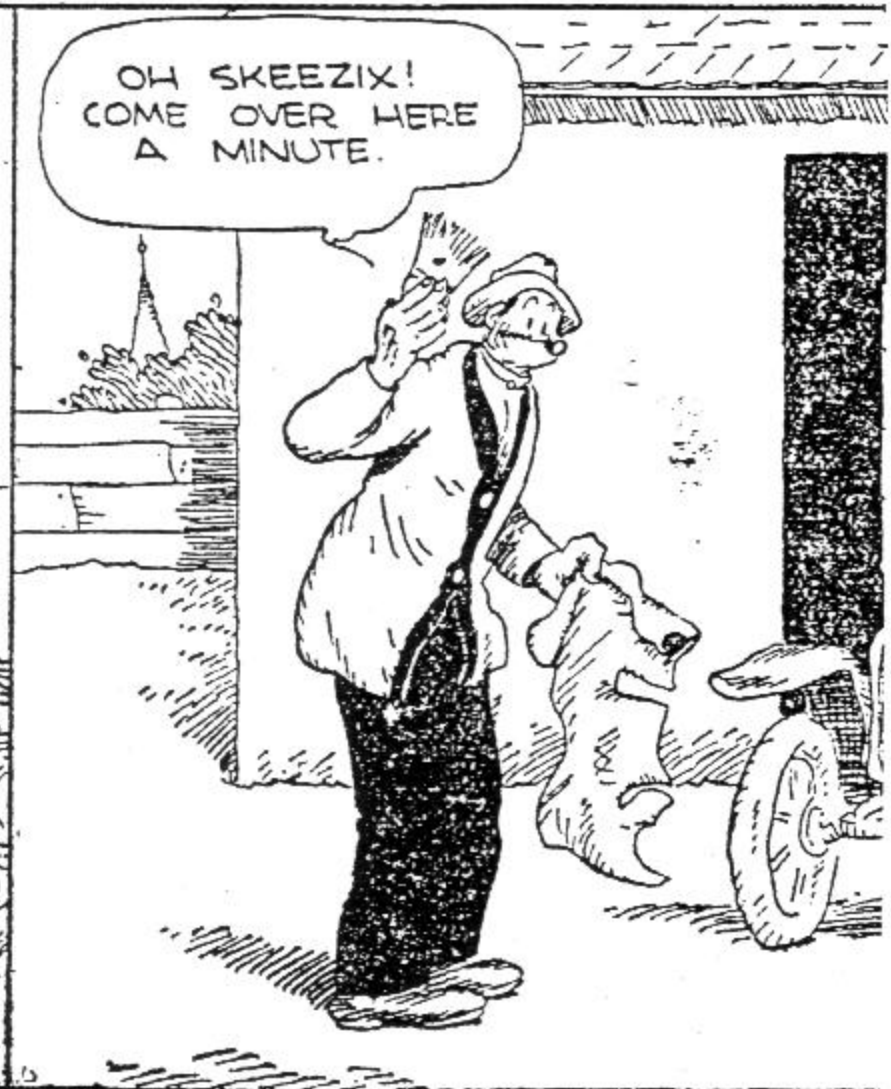


IT CAME OUT EVEN DOLLARS AND NO CENTS— DID IT?

-Kings.

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY CAN HARDLY CONTAIN HIMSELF.

(Copyright, 1924.)



—The



FELLAS. COME
HERE I'VE GOT
SOMETHING
FOR YOU

YOU'VE HEARD
ABOUT MY GOOD
FORTUNE HERE'S A
LITTLE TREAT ON IT
— SOME GINGER
ALE.

FINE,
AVERY!

DON'T-
CARE IF
I DO

YEP, IT WAS
3300 DOLLARS
AS THE FIRST
INSTALMENT

AVERY,
YOU'RE A
LUCKY
DOG.

TELL US
HOW YOU
DO IT

HE FOUND
A HORSE
SHOE
ONCE

HE WAS
THE 7TH
CHILD BORN
IN THE 7TH
WARD.

THERE'S TWO
CENTS RETURN 'ON
EVERY BOTTLE.

GASOLINE ALLEY—BACK TO THE HILLS.

(Copyright, 1924.)

MRS. BLOSSOM, IF WALT DON'T POP THE QUESTION YOU GET INTERESTED IN SOMEBODY ELSE THAT'LL BRING HIM TO TIME. I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU OUT MYSELF, BUT I'M LEAVING.

MR FIDGITT, YOU'RE A JOLLIER

ANY TIME YOU WANT TO GET GRUBSTAKED AGAIN I WANT TO GET IN ON IT.

DOC, I WISH YOU'D MENTIONED THAT A FEW TIMES IN THE LAST FORTY YEARS

GOODBYE WALT. YOU DON'T DESERVE IT BUT I'M GOIN' BACK AND STAKE OUT A CLAIM NEXT TO MINE IN YOUR NAME

GREAT! I'LL BE OUT AND LOOK IT OVER

MISTA FIDGITT A FINE MAN. HE SAYS I GRUBSTAKED HIM THE LAS' THREE WEEKS AN' THIS MY SHARE—A TWENTY DOLLA GOLD PIECE.



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY SETS THE PACE.

(Copyright, 1924.)

AVERY, THAT SWEATER IS DISREPUTABLE. YOU OUGHT TO TREAT YOURSELF TO ANOTHER.

OH, IT SERVES THE PURPOSE ALL RIGHT.

YOU COULD AT LEAST AFFORD A NEW HAT.

EMILY, NOW THAT WE'VE COME INTO MONEY WE CAN'T BEGIN TO PUT ON AIRS. I CAN HAVE THIS CLEANED AND BLOCKED. THE STYLES DON'T CHANGE MUCH.

BUT YOU'VE WORN IT THREE YEARS.

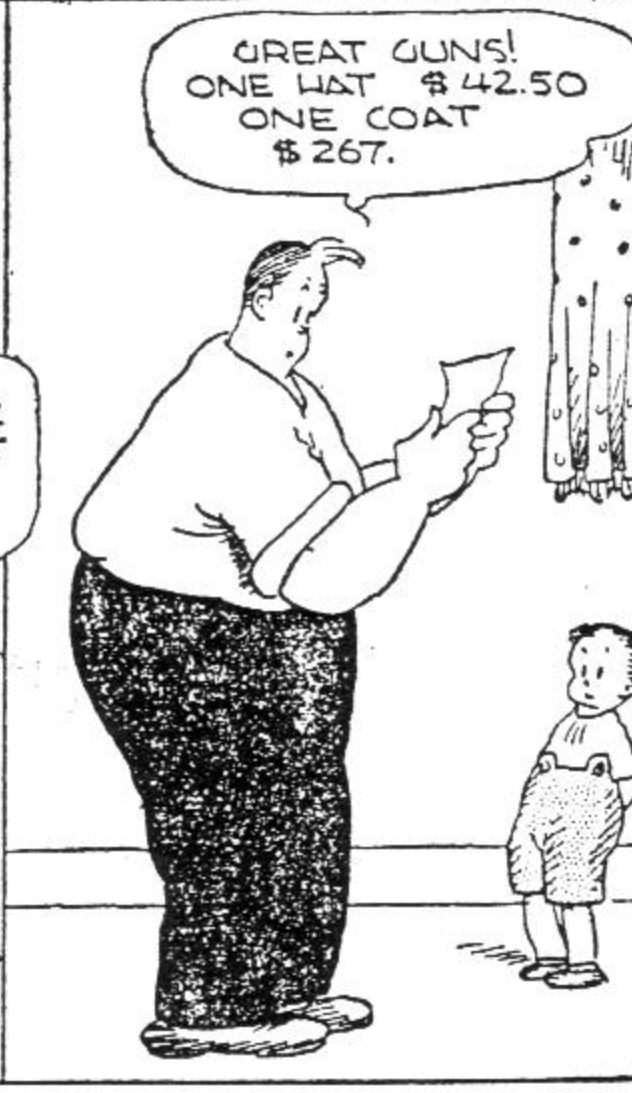
IF WE PUT OUR MONEY INTO THINGS THAT SHOW, FOLKS ARE GOING TO THINK WE'RE HIGH-TONING 'EM. BUT WE CAN HAVE MORE COMFORTS AND NOBODY WILL BE THE WISER.

RIGHT NOW I'M GOING OUT AND BUY TWO NEW SPARK PLUGS AND A FRESH SHAVING STICK.



GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT GETS SOME IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

(Copyright, 1924.)



IT TO FIGURE
HAT I'M GOING
E WALT. IT
THROUGH
LONE THAT
THE HALF
EST IN
OLD
PECTOR'S
IM.

I MIGHT GIVE HIM
25 PERCENT OF WHAT I
GET. ONLY IF IT PANNED
OUT BIG THAT WOULD BE
A LOT OF MONEY.
EVEN 10 PERCENT
WOULD.

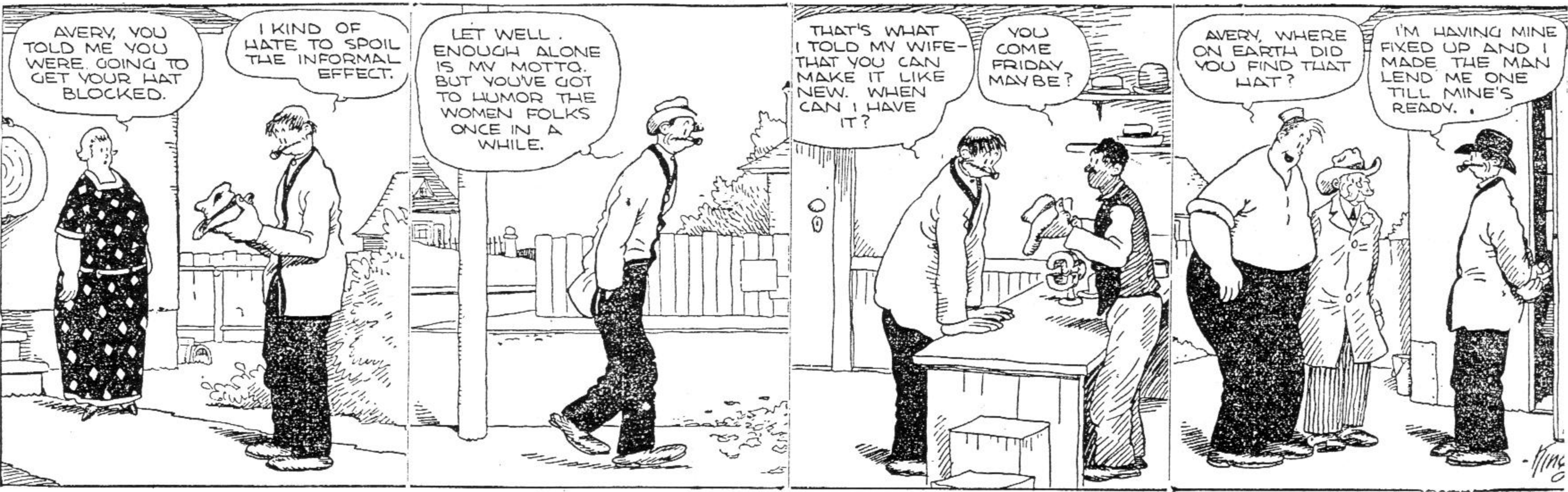
I'VE HAD 3300 DOLLARS
ALREADY. I COULD GIVE
HIM HALF OF THAT IF I
KNEW THE MINE WOULD
BRING IN 50 THOUSAND
OR SO. BUT IF IT
DOESNT IM OUT
OF LUCK.

A THOUSAND WOULD
BE NEARER RIGHT. OF
COURSE THE OLD BIRD
MAY NEVER COME
ACROSS AGAIN. I'D
BETTER PLAY SAFE
AND MAKE IT
500 BUCKS.

- KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—IF YOU WANT SERVICE, ASK FOR IT, SAYS AVERY.

(Copyright, 1924.)



AVERY, YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE GOING TO GET YOUR HAT BLOCKED.

I KIND OF HATE TO SPOIL THE INFORMAL EFFECT.

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE IS MY MOTTO. BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HUMOR THE WOMEN FOLKS ONCE IN A WHILE.

THAT'S WHAT I TOLD MY WIFE—THAT YOU CAN MAKE IT LIKE NEW. WHEN CAN I HAVE IT?

YOU COME FRIDAY MAYBE?

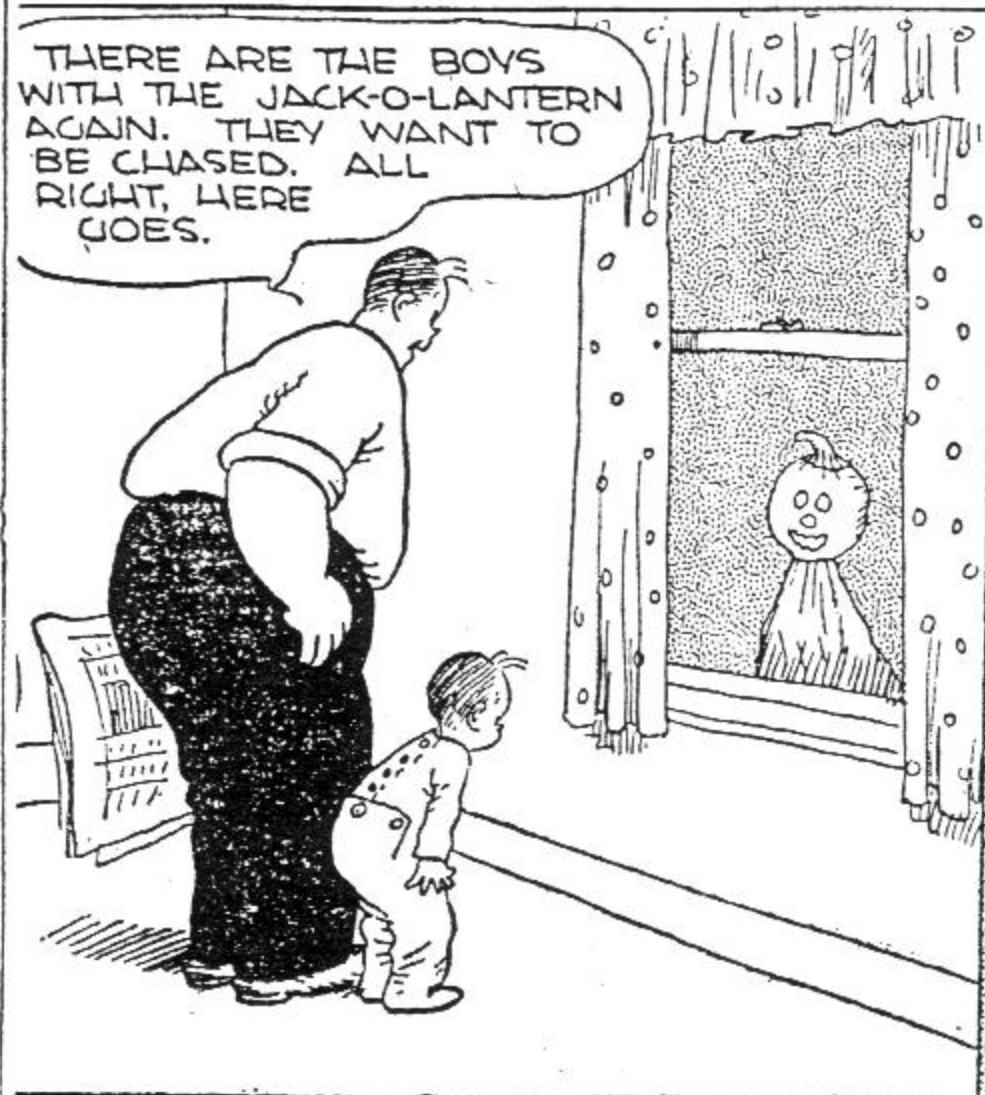
AVERY, WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU FIND THAT HAT?

I'M HAVING MINE FIXED UP AND I MADE THE MAN LEND ME ONE TILL MINE'S READY.

King

GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT MAKES A GOOD ONE AT THAT.

(Copyright, 1924.)



THERE ARE THE BOYS WITH THE JACK-O-LANTERN AGAIN. THEY WANT TO BE CHASED. ALL RIGHT, HERE GOES.



THEY HEARD ME COMING AND SLIPPED AWAY.



WHA' DAT HONEY?

COME SEE ANUDDA JACK LANTERN.

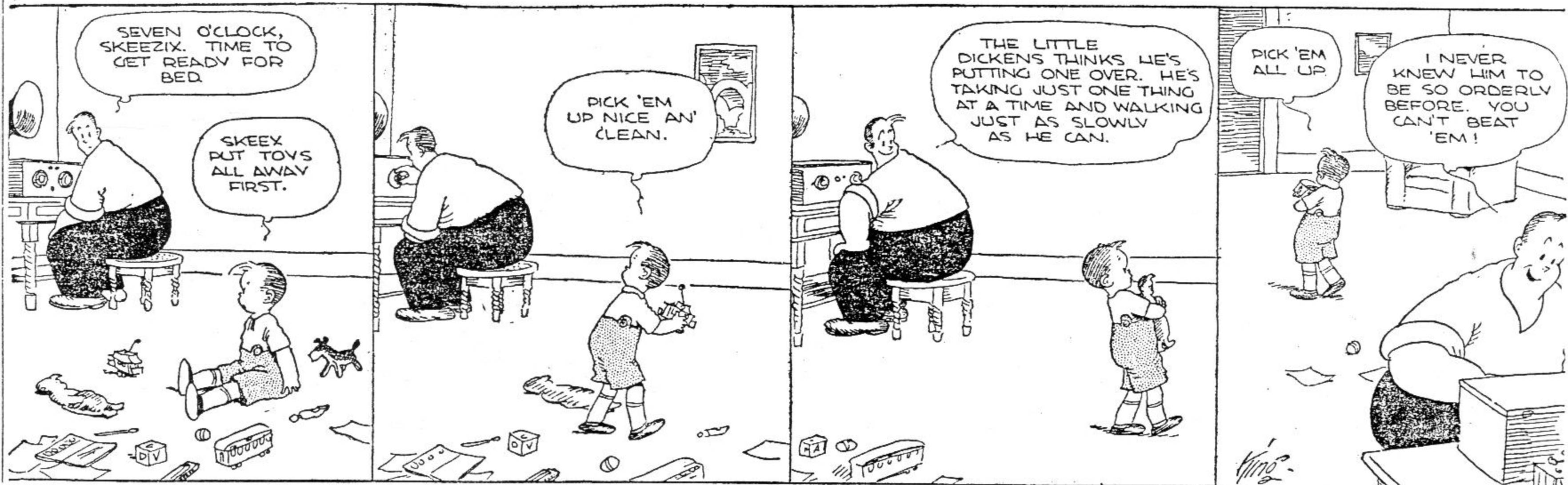


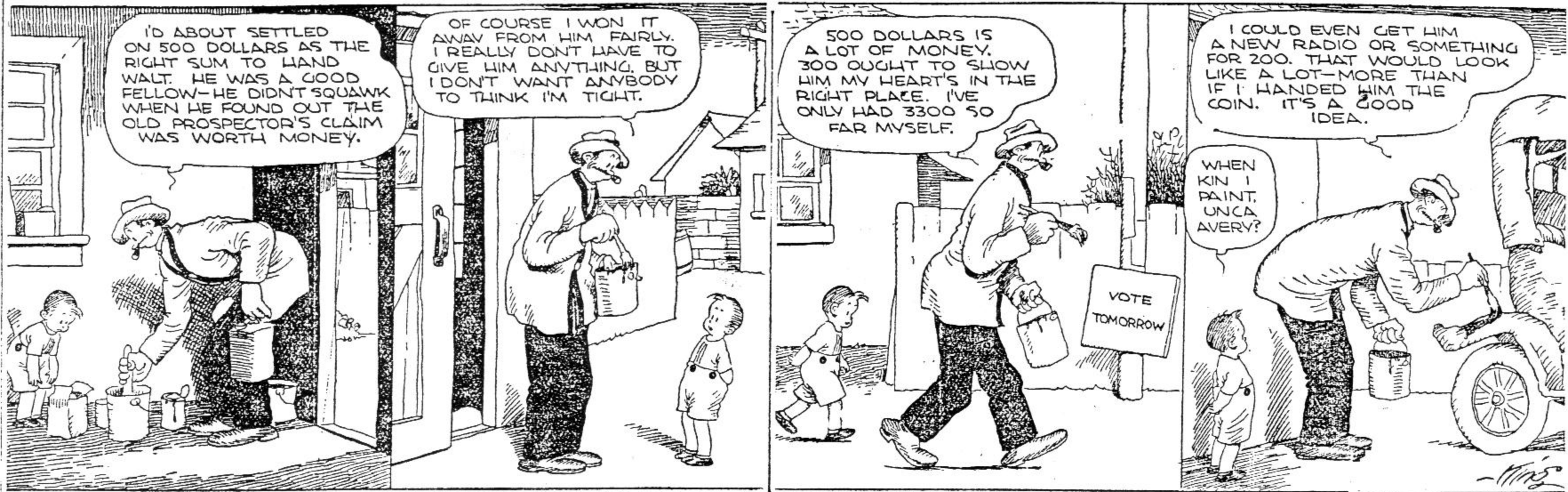
RIGHT YOU IS HONEY, RIGHT YOU IS!

King

GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX IS IN NO HURRY.

(Copyright, 1924.)





I'D ABOUT SETTLED ON 500 DOLLARS AS THE RIGHT SUM TO HAND WALT. HE WAS A GOOD FELLOW—HE DIDN'T SQUAWK WHEN HE FOUND OUT THE OLD PROSPECTOR'S CLAIM WAS WORTH MONEY.

OF COURSE I WON IT AWAY FROM HIM FAIRLY. I REALLY DON'T HAVE TO GIVE HIM ANYTHING, BUT I DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO THINK I'M TIGHT.

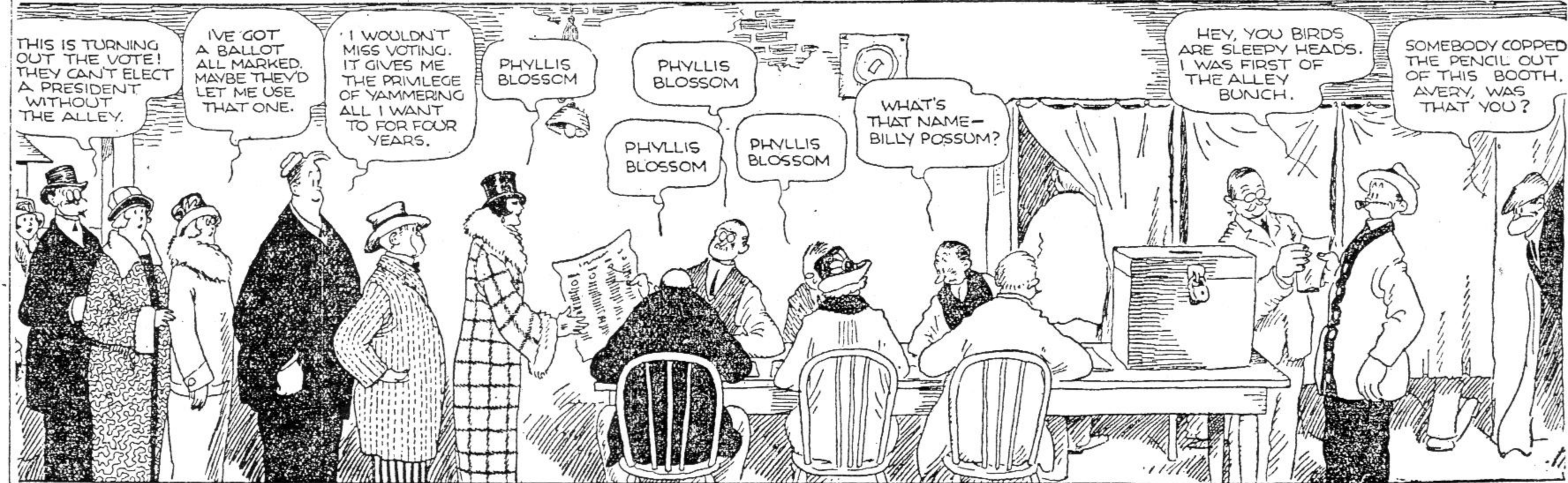
500 DOLLARS IS A LOT OF MONEY. 300 OUGHT TO SHOW HIM MY HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE. I'VE ONLY HAD 3300 SO FAR MYSELF.

I COULD EVEN GET HIM A NEW RADIO OR SOMETHING FOR 200. THAT WOULD LOOK LIKE A LOT—MORE THAN IF I HANDED HIM THE COIN. IT'S A GOOD IDEA.

WHEN KIN I PAINT, UNCA AVERY?

GASOLINE ALLEY—EVERYBODY OUT!

(Copyright, 1924.)



THIS IS TURNING OUT THE VOTE! THEY CAN'T ELECT A PRESIDENT WITHOUT THE ALLEY.

I'VE GOT A BALLOT ALL MARKED. MAYBE THEY'D LET ME USE THAT ONE.

I WOULDN'T MISS VOTING. IT GIVES ME THE PRIVILEGE OF YAMMERING ALL I WANT TO FOR FOUR YEARS.

PHYLIS BLOSSOM

PHYLIS BLOSSOM

PHYLIS BLOSSOM

PHYLIS BLOSSOM

WHAT'S THAT NAME—BILLY POSSUM?

HEY, YOU BIRDS ARE SLEEPY HEADS. I WAS FIRST OF THE ALLEY BUNCH.

SOMEBODY COPPED THE PENCIL OUT OF THIS BOOTH. AVERY, WAS THAT YOU?

YES SIR, IT WAS A 57 DOLLAR SUIT AND I GOT IT FOR 19. IT'S WOOL AND THE PATTERN WONT RUN.

A BOLD PATTERN LIKE THAT OUGHT NOT TO RUN FROM ANYTHING.

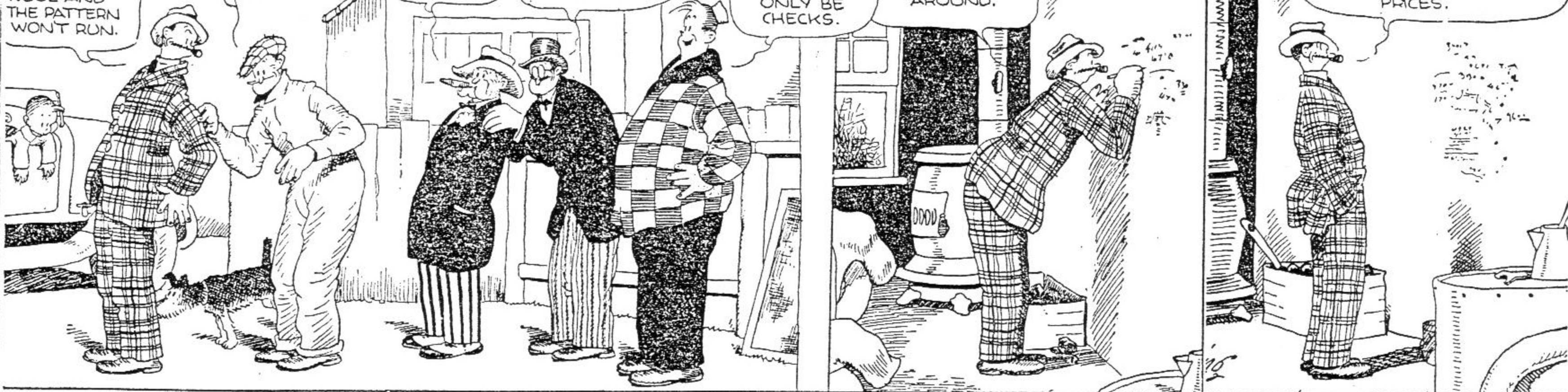
GET A BASEBALL BAT WITH IT, AVERY?

THERE'S A HEAVY DEW THESE EVENINGS. BETTER GET HOME EARLY.

YA, IT MIGHT SHRINK, THEN THOSE PLAIDS WOULD ONLY BE CHECKS.

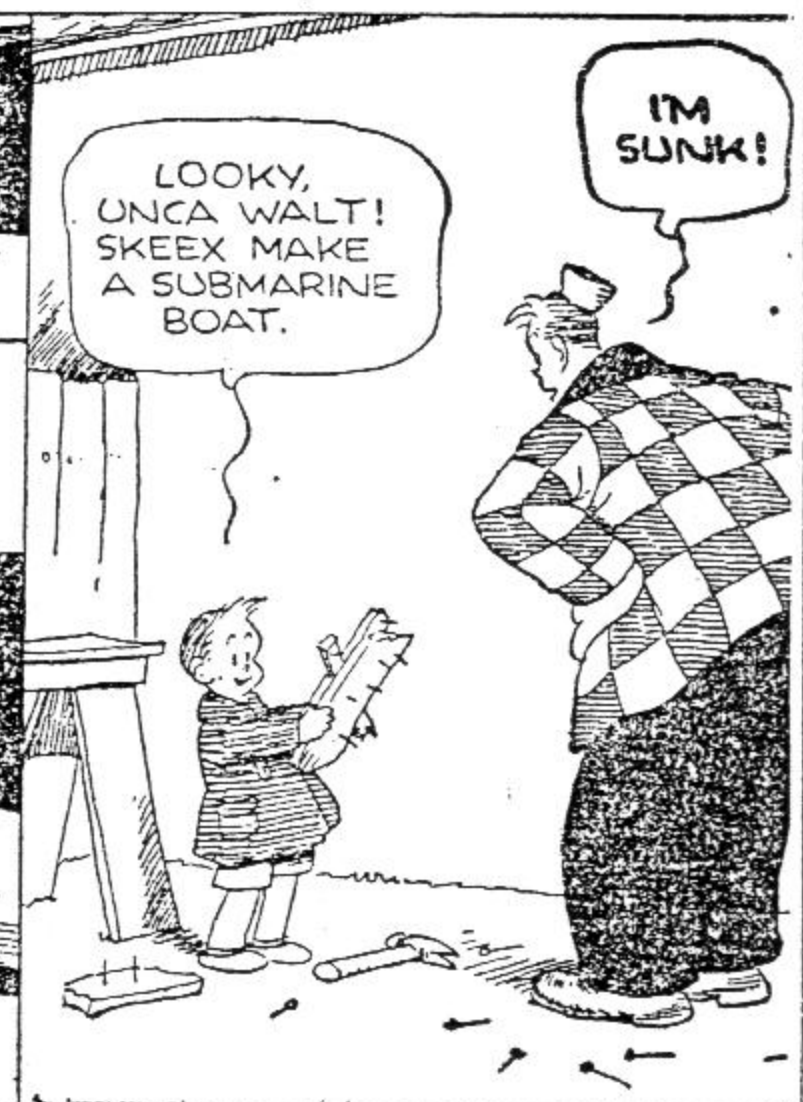
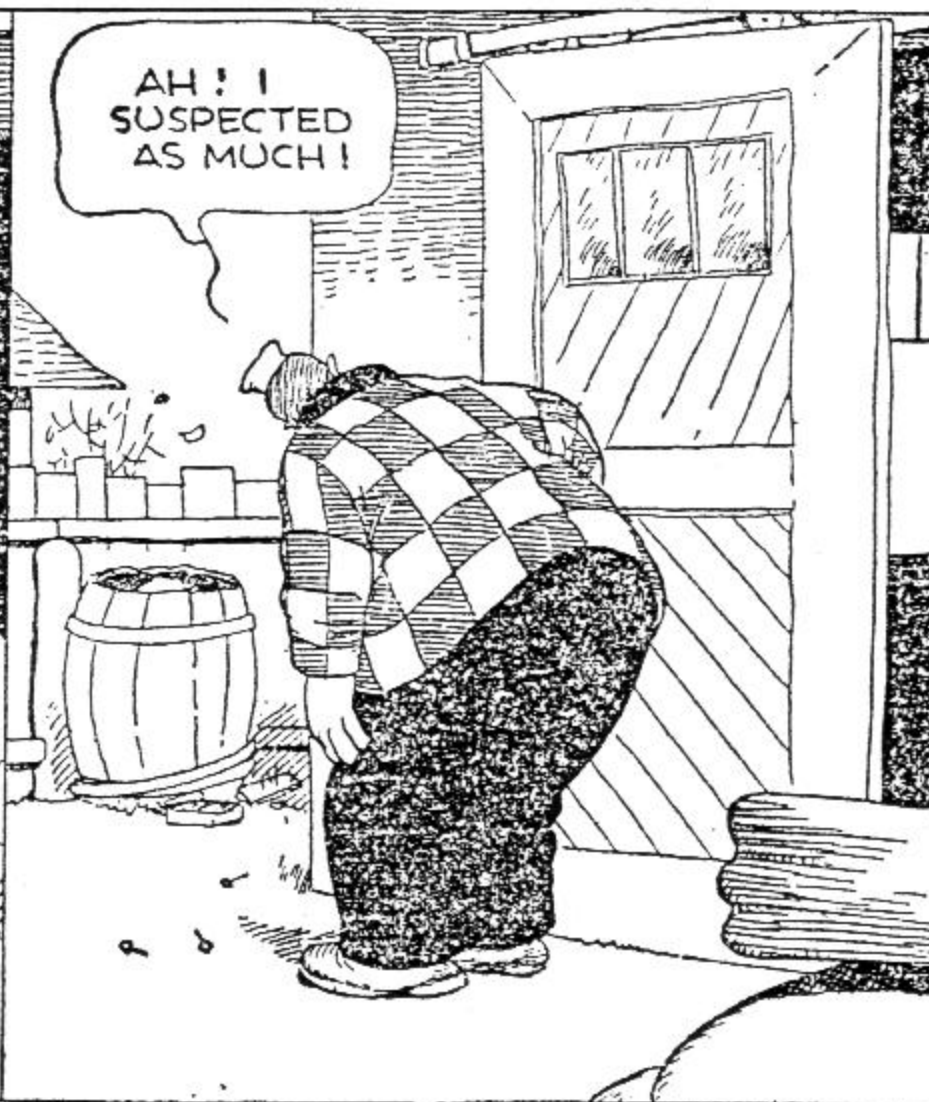
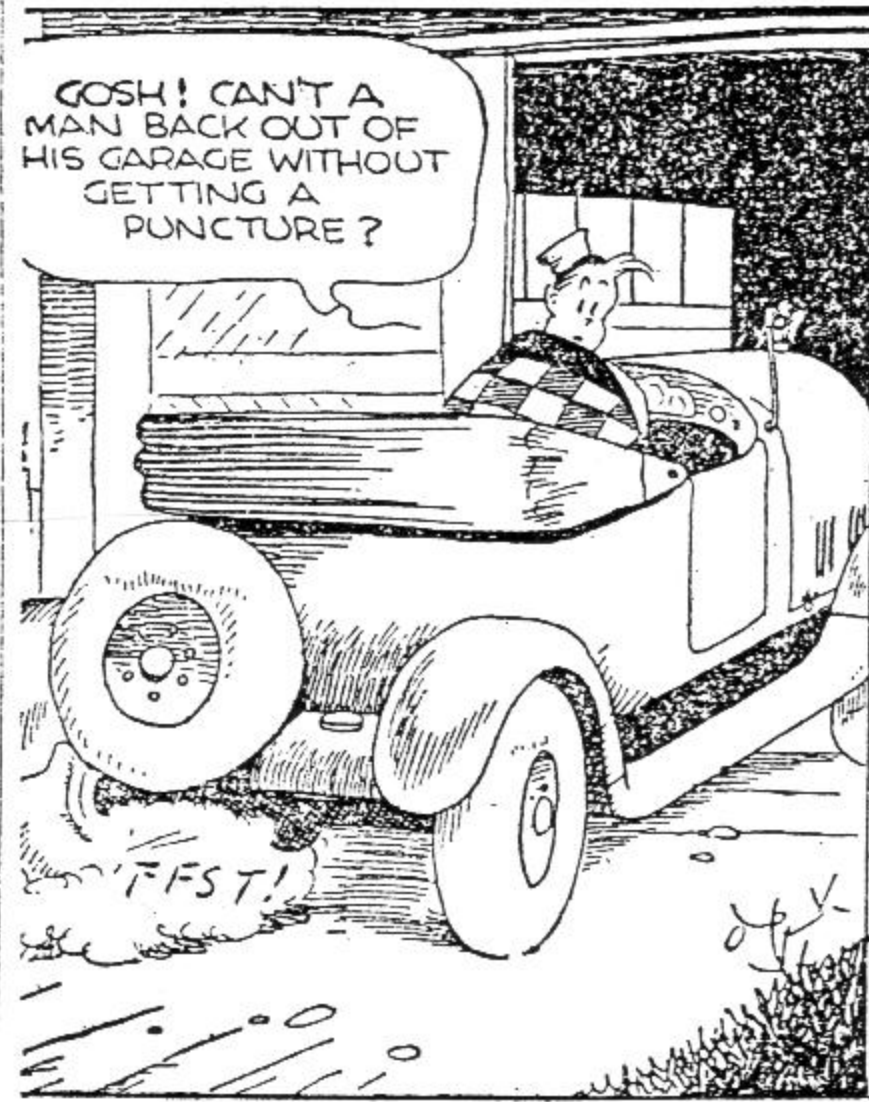
LETS SEE 19 IS TO 57 AS 3300 IS TO WHAT? THAT SURE WAS A BARGAIN I GOT. IT PAYS TO LOOK AROUND.

NOW IF I BUY ONLY WHEN I GET BARGAINS LIKE THAT MY 3300 WILL GO JUST AS FAR AS 9373 DOLLARS WOULD AT REGULAR PRICES.



GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER BALLOON ACCIDENT.

(Copyright, 1924.)



NO, WALT HAS A RADIO. I DON'T THINK I'LL MAKE HIM A PRESENT OF ANOTHER ONE. I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM SOMETHING NICE THOUGH. HE GOT ME A LOT OF DOUGH.



I THINK A NICE TRAVELING BAG WITH COMB AND BRUSH AND EVERYTHING WOULD BE MORE SERVICEABLE.



OH MR. WICKER, I WAS JUST LOOKING IN YOUR GARAGE FOR YOU.

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?



I WAS WONDERING IF YOU KNEW ANYBODY IN THE LEATHER GOODS BUSINESS. I WANT TO BUY A BAG. MAYBE I COULD SAVE SOME MONEY.

WHAT AN ORIGINAL IDEA, AVERY!



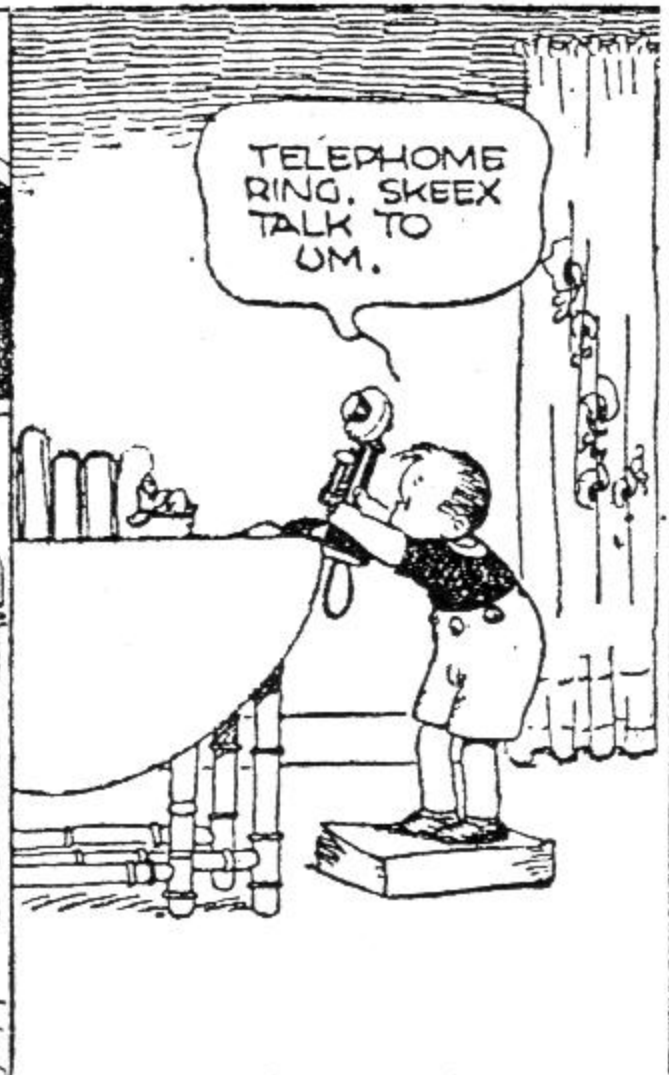
GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER UNHAPPY ENDING.

(Copyright, 1924.)

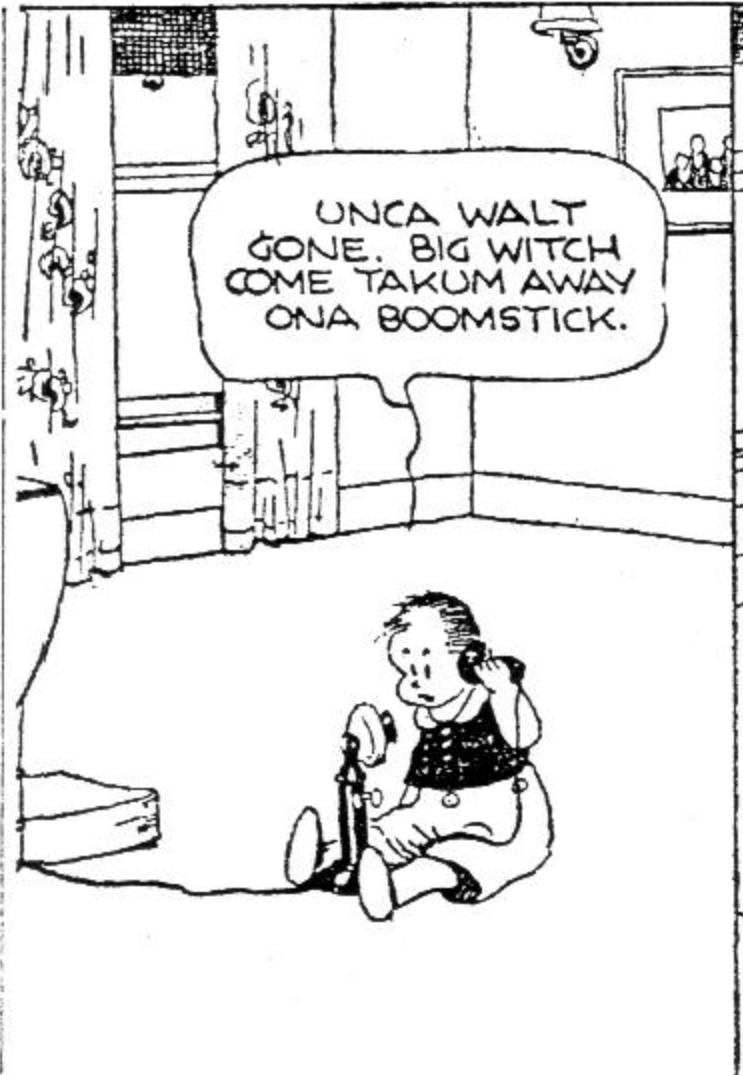
I MUST CALL WALT. I PROMISED TO SUGGEST A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR HIS AUNT JULIA.



TELEPHONE RING. SKEEX TALK TO UM.



UNCA WALT GONE. BIG WITCH COME TAKUM AWAY ONA BOOMSTICK.



HE AIN'T COMIN' BACK. WITCH MAKUM INTO A TOAD.



TOAD HOP AWAY. NEVER FINDUM ANY MORE.

ISN'T THAT TOO BAD!



- King

IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE NEWS TO GET AROUND THAT I HAVE MONEY. I'VE TURNED DOWN TWO BOND SALESMAN AND A REAL ESTATE MAN TODAY AND HERE ARE THREE LETTERS FROM RELATIVES WHO ARE COMING TO VISIT US.



I DON'T CARE IF 3000 DOLLARS WILL PAY FIRST PREMIUM ON \$2,000 LIFE INSURANCE. I DON'T WANT IT. IT'S HARD ENOUGH TO WATCH 3000 WHILE I'M ALIVE!



AVERY DEAR, DON'T YOU THINK WE COULD AFFORD A NEW CAR NOW?

ARE YOU JOINING IN THE CHORUS TOO? THERE'S AN ARMY OF VOLUNTEERS READY TO SPEND MY MONEY FOR ME.



I'M BEGINNING TO SEE. YOU DO YOUR BEST TO GET ENOUGH TO BE INDEPENDENT. WHEN YOU GET IT YOU'RE NOT AS INDEPENDENT AS YOU WERE BEFORE. YOU GET WHERE YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY, AND WORRY TWICE AS MUCH. HOWEVER I'M WILLING TO TRY IT.



GASOLINE ALLEY—EVERYTHING BUT THE RAILROAD TICKET.

(Copyright, 1924.)

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A SWELL GIFT, LOOKS LIKE FIFTY BUCKS AT LEAST. I SURE GOT A BARGAIN ON IT.

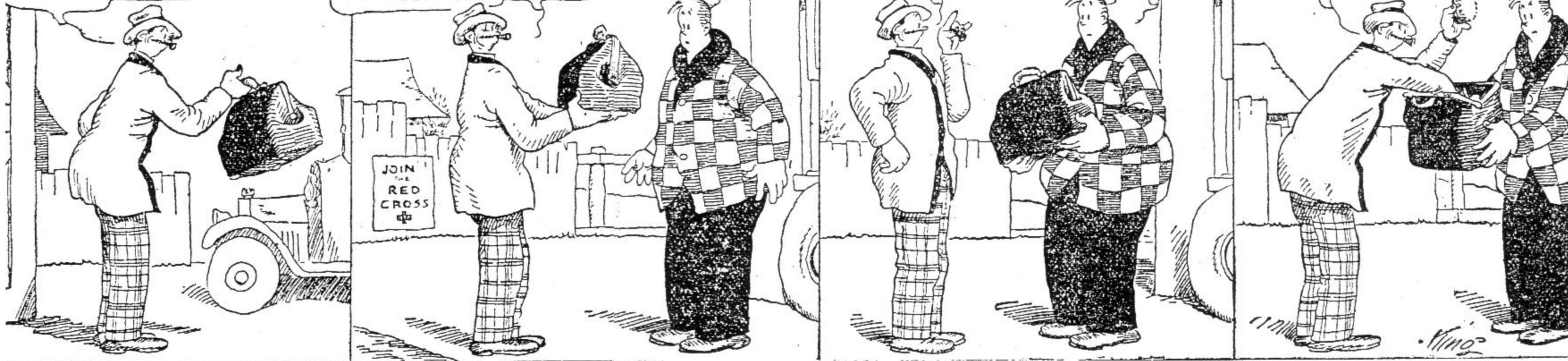
WALT, A LITTLE SURPRISE! IT WAS THROUGH YOU I WON MY SHARE IN THE OLD PROSPECTOR'S GOLD CLAIM, I WANT TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION.

FOR ME?

SURE AND IT'S REAL LEATHER, GUNMETAL FINISH AND EVERYTHING. YOU DID ME A GOOD TURN. I WANT TO RECIPROCATE.

AVERY, THIS IS TOO MUCH!

TOO MUCH NOTHING! LOOK, A COMB AND BRUSH AND TOOTHBRUSH HOLDER AND ISNT THAT A SWELL LINING?



GASOLINE ALLEY—DINNER WILL BE SERVED AT HOME AS USUAL

MIS BLOSSOM CALLED YOU UP ON THE PHONE MISTA WALT. SHE GOT SOMETHIN' SHE WANT TO ASK YOU.

I'LL CALL HER BACK RIGHT AWAY, RACHEL.

SHE'S BEEN GOING TO INVITE ME TO DINNER FOR A LONG TIME. ANYWAY IT'S ALWAYS GOOD NEWS WHEN SHE CALLS UP.

HELLO PHYLLIS. I HEAR THAT YOU CALLED ME. WELL, HERE I AM.

SKEEX TALK TO AUNTIE BOSSOM.

OH WALT, I WANT TO ASK YOU—WHAT DOES THE KING OF SIAM RIDE IN THE ENDS IN ZI AND H SEVEN, LETTERS



GASOLINE ALLEY—A DILEMMA, SYNONYM FOR PICKLE.

(Copyright, 1924.)

IM RIGHT UP AGAINST IT, WALT. I'VE GOT WIRES FROM TWO SETS OF RELATIVES THAT THEY'RE COMING TO VISIT.

WIRE ONE OF 'EM NOT TO COME.

I CAN'T TURN COUSIN EMMA DOWN. THE ELKS HOLD THEIR CONVENTION IN HER TOWN NEXT YEAR AND I WANT TO STAY THERE.

OH, I SEE!

YES, OF COURSE YOU MUST CONSIDER ALL THOSE POINTS.

AND COUSIN CHARLIE TELEGRAPHS HE'S COMING ON THE SAME DAY!

WHY DON'T YOU WIRE COUSIN CHARLIE NOT TO COME.

CAN'T DO THAT EITHER. WHEN IM IN INDIANAPOLIS IT'S LOTS HANDIER TO GO TO HIS HOUSE THAN GO TO A HOTEL.

Walt

AUNTIE BLOSSOM MUST GO TO THE CARD CLUB NOW. SHE'LL TAKE YOU DOWN TOWARD UNCLE WALT'S GARAGE.

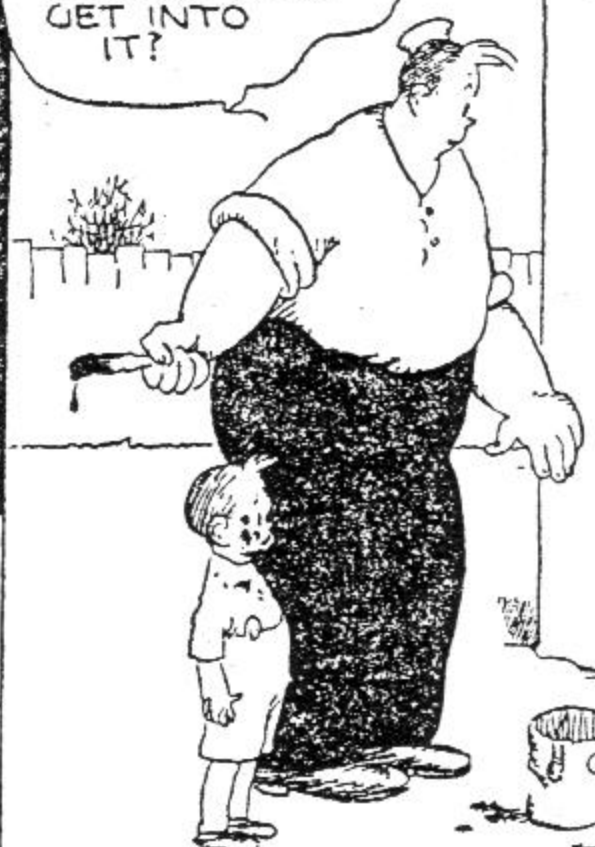


SKEEZIX! WHAT ARE YOU PUTTING THAT RED PAINT ON YOUR FACE FOR?



AUNTIE BOSSOM DOES

AVERY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF YOU'RE LEAVING PAINT AROUND SO SKEEZIX CAN GET INTO IT?



OH HE DID, DID HE

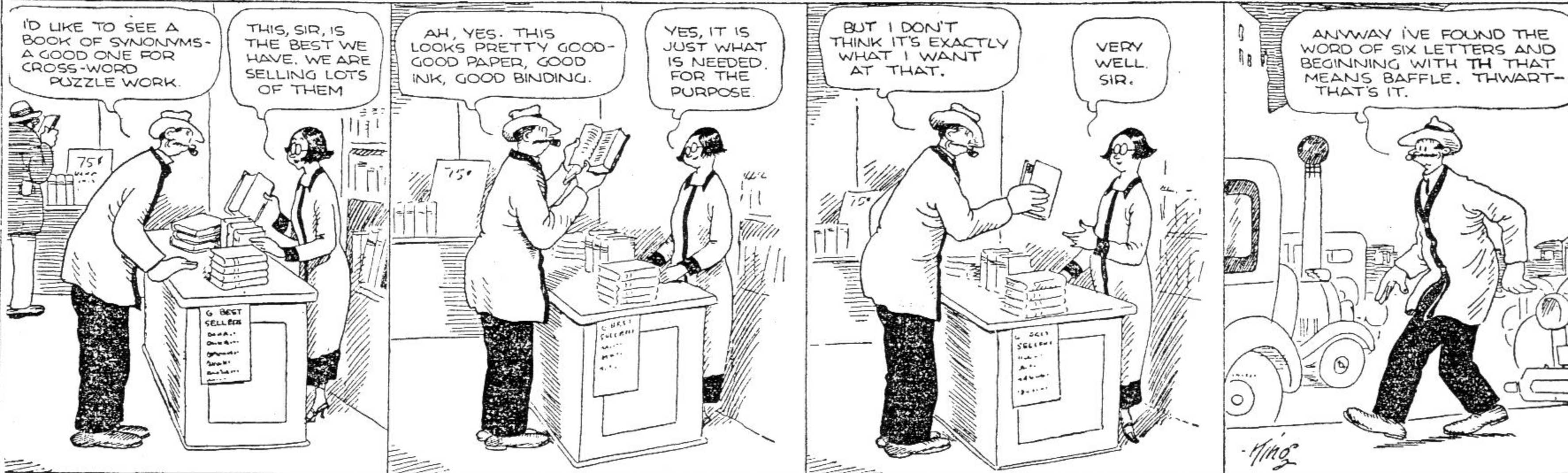
WHAT DO YOU WANT RED PAINT FOR ANYWAY?

I'M GOING TO PAINT A STOP SIGN ON MY GARAGE DOORS. I BACKED INTO 'EM TWICE LAST WEEK.



GASOLINE ALLEY—HOW MANY BOOKSTORES ARE THERE IN TOWN?

(Copyright, 1924.)



I'D LIKE TO SEE A BOOK OF SYNONYMS—A GOOD ONE FOR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE WORK.

THIS, SIR, IS THE BEST WE HAVE. WE ARE SELLING LOTS OF THEM

AH, YES. THIS LOOKS PRETTY GOOD—GOOD PAPER, GOOD INK, GOOD BINDING.

YES, IT IS JUST WHAT IS NEEDED. FOR THE PURPOSE.

BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT AT THAT.

VERY WELL, SIR.

ANYWAY I'VE FOUND THE WORD OF SIX LETTERS AND BEGINNING WITH TH THAT MEANS BAFFLE. THWART—THAT'S IT.

G BEST SELLERS

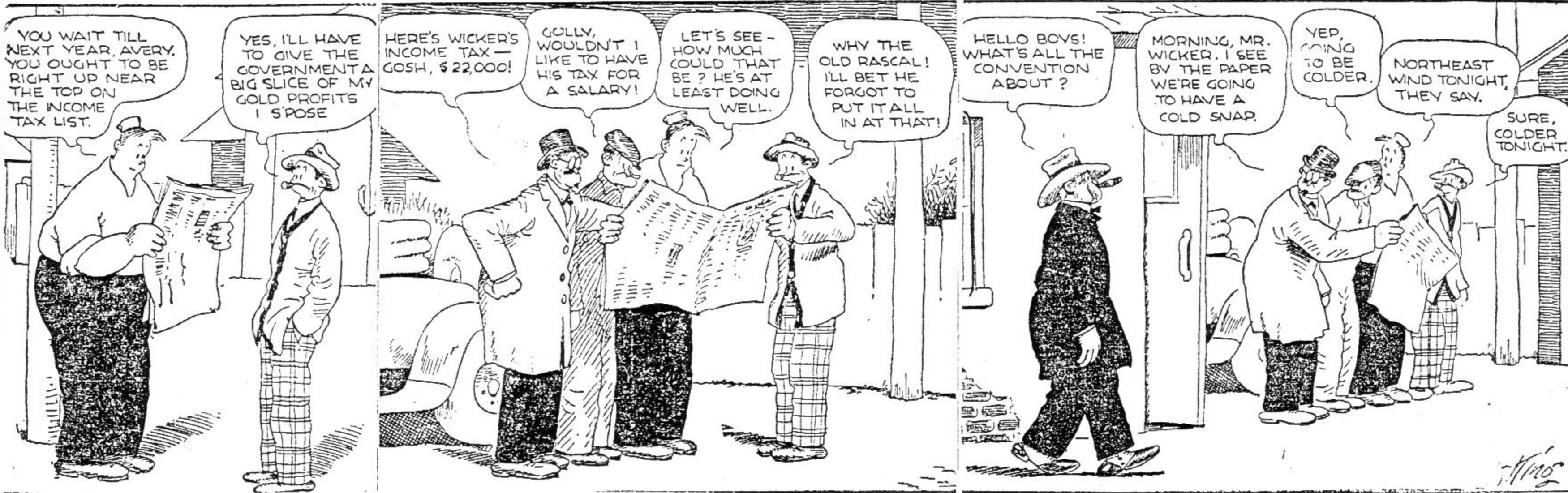
G BEST SELLERS

G BEST SELLERS

Ming

GASOLINE ALLEY—THEY'RE IN WRONG IF IT TURNS WARMER.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—SYNONYM FOR CROSS-WORD: EPIDEMIC.

(Copyright, 1924.)



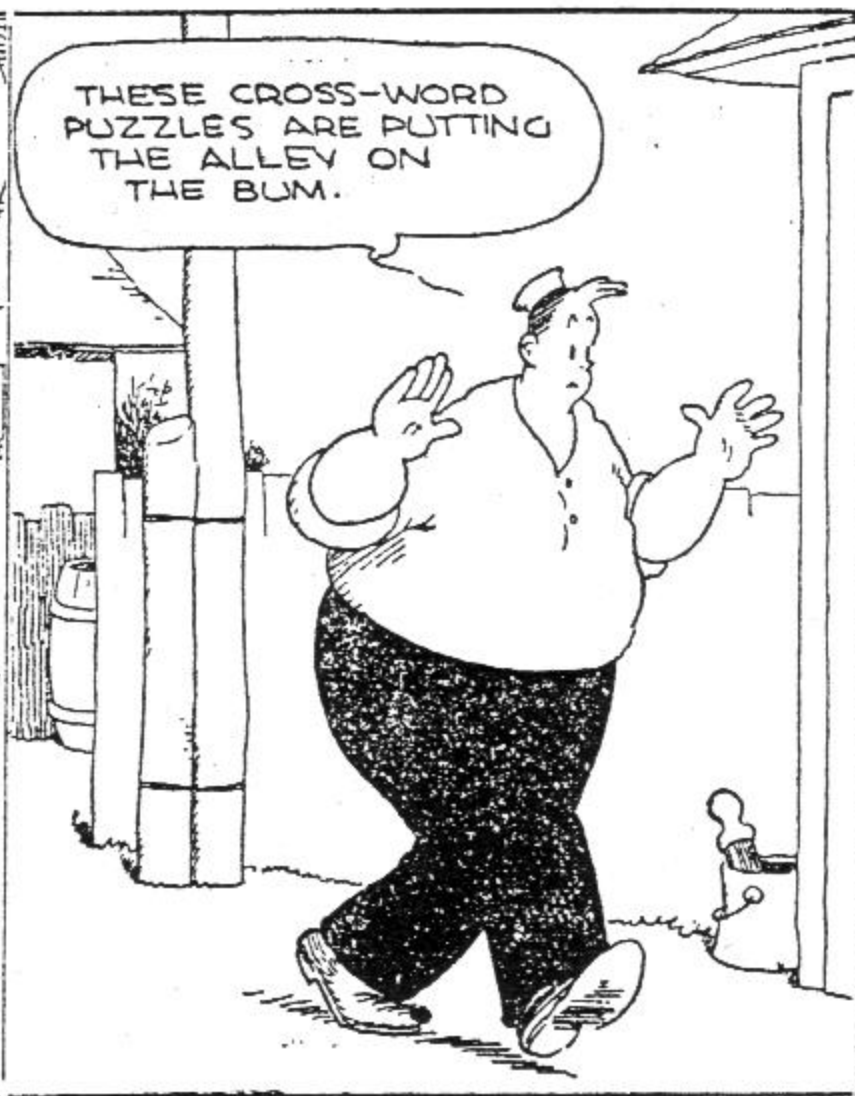
YOU SAID YOU HAD A CALL, DOC, AND WOULD GIVE ME A RIDE OVER TOWN.

JUST AS SOON AS I FIND A WORD OF SEVEN LETTERS THAT MEANS ARTICULATE.



?

OH WALT, I WANTED TO ASK YOU—WHAT'S A HILL TRIBE OF INDIA. ALSO A PILGRIMAGE TO MECCA IN FOUR LETTERS?



THESE CROSS-WORD PUZZLES ARE PUTTING THE ALLEY ON THE BUM.



DINNER READY RACHEL?

IN A MINUTE. MISTA WALT. DOES YOU KNOW A CINNAMON FOR 'CANNIBAL'?

-T.M.G.

GOSH WALT, I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THE HOUSE ONCE IN A WHILE. IT'S CHUCK FULL OF RELATIVES. I ALMOST WISH I HADN'T HAD MONEY COME TO ME.



THE ONLY RELATIVES I LIKE ARE DISTANT RELATIVES, BUT THIS BUNCH ISN'T DISTANT ENOUGH TO SUIT ME.



THESE ARE CLOSE RELATIVES - THE CLOSEST BUNCH YOU EVER SAW. COUSIN HENRY BROKE THE PITCHER IN THE SPARE ROOM. DID HE OFFER TO PAY FOR IT? NO!



HE TOLD ME WHERE I COULD GET ANOTHER ONE ON SALE. IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN'T STAND IT'S A CHEAP SKATE!



GASOLINE ALLEY—CALM AFTER THE STORM.

(Copyright, 1924.)



- KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—IT'S LIKE A COLD—DON'T GET EXPOSED.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—PAROLED.

(Copyright, 1924.)

WHAT'S ALL THAT WAILING AND GNASHING OF TEETH NOW? IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR SOMETHING. IT'S BEEN QUIET ALL THE MORNING.

SOUNDS LIKE A LOST SOUL IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.

OH, HERE YOU ARE? WELL WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

SAY YOUNG MAN! DO YOU THINK THAT'S ANY WAY TO TREAT A WELL BEHAVED DOG?

PAL TALK BACK AN' I PUTTEM IN JAIL.

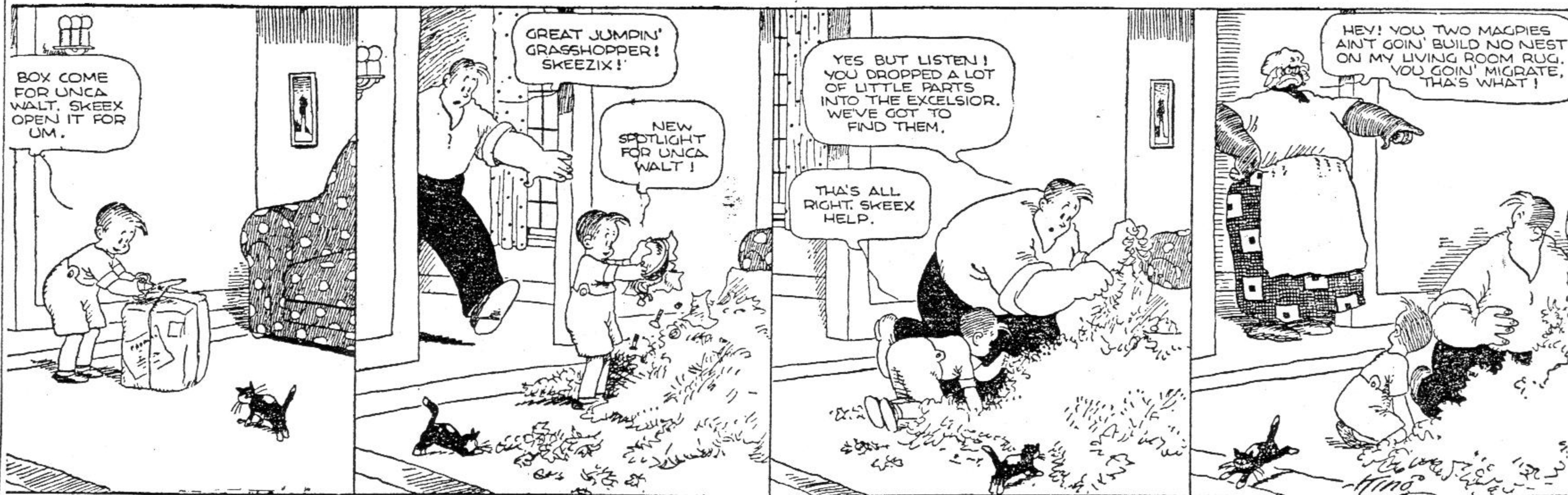
E-YOW-O-W-W
WOW-O-W-W

-King



GASOLINE ALLEY—LET WALT AND SKEEZIX FEATHER YOUR NEST.

(Copyright, 1924.)





I SPARED NO EXPENSE
AND BOUGHT THE BIGGEST
AND FINEST TURKEY I
COULD FIND AND HE'S
GOT AWAY!



YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO GET
AWAY FROM ME
AGAIN, OL' STREAK
O' LIGHTNING!



I'VE HEARD OF
FOLKS LOSING
WEIGHT UNDER
VIOLENT EXERTION.
WONDER IF I DID
OH BOY, YES!
THREE POUNDS!



GOSH - I WONDER
IF THE TURKEY
LOST THAT
MUCH!

King

GASOLINE ALLEY—PLENTY TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY GETS SOME ADVICE.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GRAND DINNER AND FINE TIME WE HAD AT YOUR HOUSE YESTERDAY AVERY. YOU CERTAINLY SPREAD YOURSELF.

GLAD YOU DID. SAY MR. WICKER, I WANT TO ASK YOUR ADVCE AS ONE BUSINESS MAN TO ANOTHER.



MONEY BEGETS MONEY. THEY SAY. WELL SINCE I HAD MY GOOD FORTUNE A LOT OF OPPORTUNITIES HAVE COME MY WAY. I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT ONE OF THEM



OF COURSE IT SOUNDS GOOD BUT SOLID INVESTMENTS DON'T PROMISE 300 PERCENT PROFIT IN A YEAR I COULDN'T ADVISE IT.

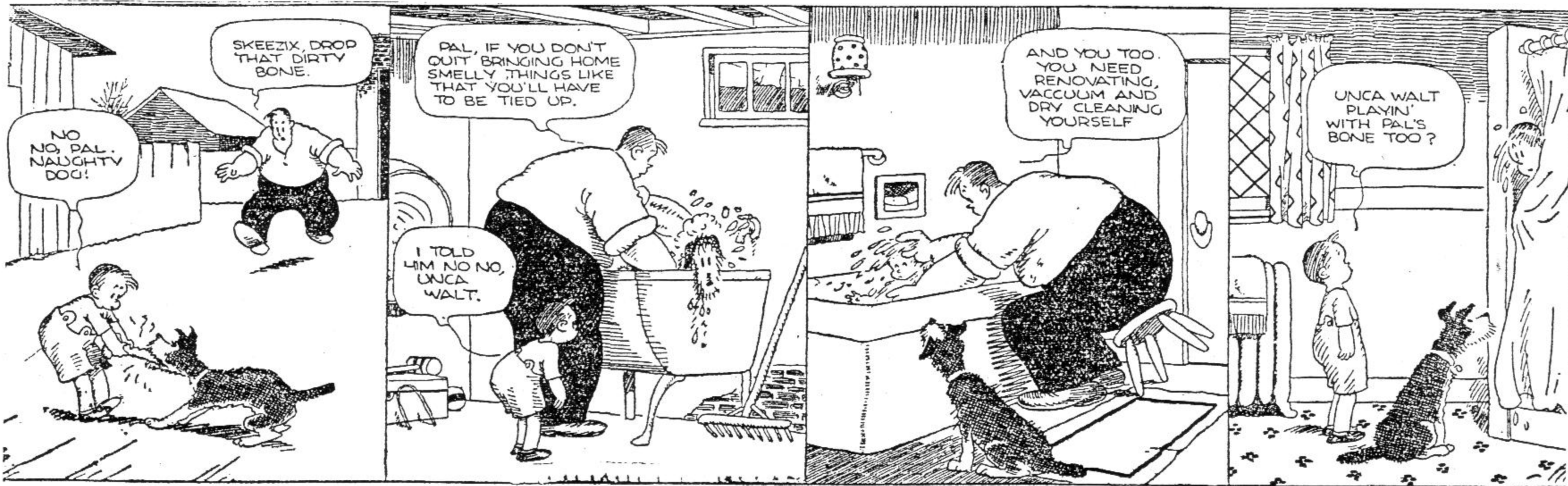
BUT HE HAD THE FIGURES RIGHT THERE TO PROVE IT.

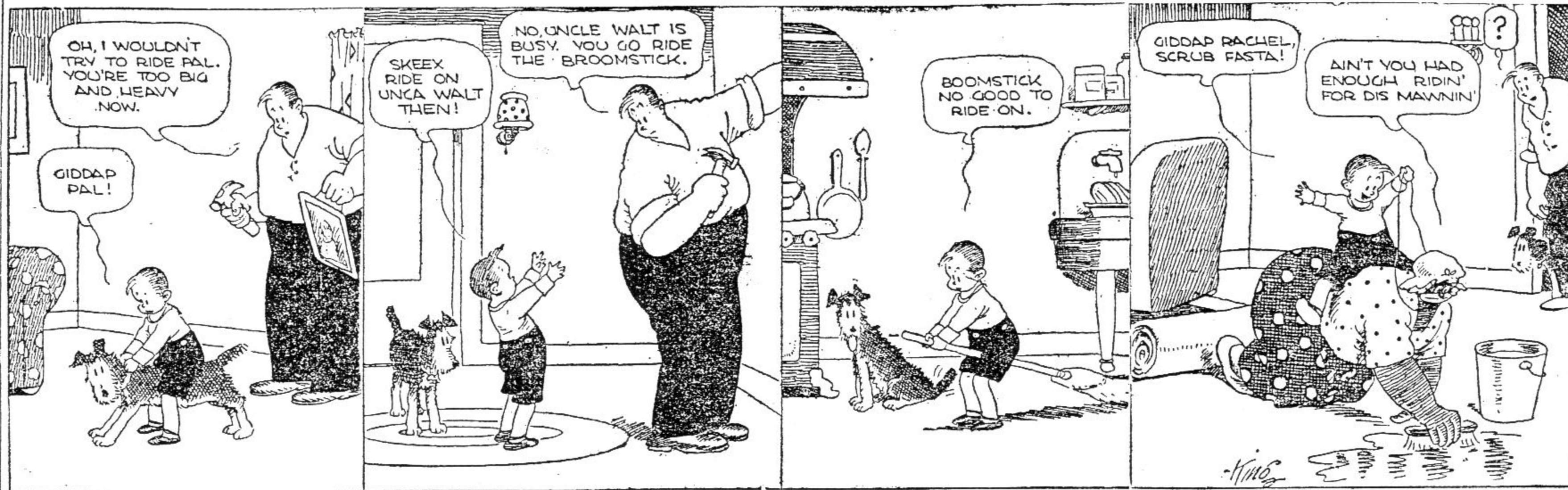


OF COURSE MR. WICKER THINKS HE'S ADVISING ME WISELY BUT HE DIDN'T TALK TO THIS FELLOW. AND IT'S JUST AS THE FELLOW SAYS HIMSELF, YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE IF YOU DON'T TAKE A CHANCE.

GASOLINE ALLEY—CLEANING DAY.

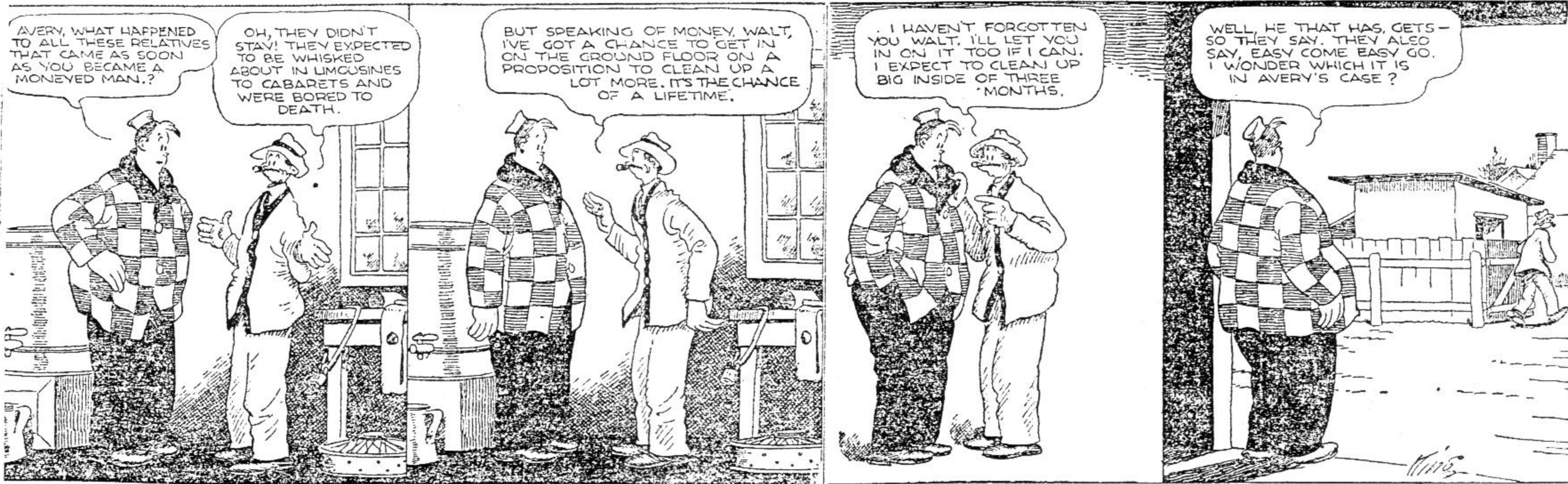
(Copyright, 1924.)





GASOLINE ALLEY—MONEY BEGETS MONEY, ETC.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—EVERYBODY'S GOING TO BE HAPPY.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY TELLS 'EM SOMETHING.

(Copyright, 1924.)

AND YOU'RE FALLING FOR HIS LINE OF BUNK! WHAT DOES A MAP MEAN? DO YOU THINK THAT IF \$10 SHARES WERE JUMPING TO \$25 NEXT WEEK ANYBODY WOULD BE AROUND COAXING YOU IN? THEY WOULD NOT. THEY'D BE SHOOING YOU AND A LOT OF OTHERS AWAY.

BUT THE GEOLOGIST SAYS —

APPLESAUCE! DO YOU THINK ANY COMPANY EVER SUNK A WELL EXCEPT WHERE SOME GEOLOGIST SAID THERE'D BE OIL? IF YOU THINK A PERFECT STRANGER IS CHASING YOU AROUND TO GIVE YOU THE BEST OF IT YOU NEED A GUARDIAN

EMILY A WOMAN DON'T GRASP BIG BUSINESS AT ALL.

YES I'VE THOUGHT IT OVER AND THERE'S YOUR MAP. A MAP DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME. AND IF THOSE SHARES WERE JUMPING TO \$25 NEXT WEEK YOU'D BE SHOOING PEOPLE AWAY— NOT COAXING 'EM IN.

BUT I SHOWED YOU THE GEOLOGIST'S REPORT —

SAY, DID ANY COMPANY EVER DIG A WELL ANYWHERE EXCEPT WHERE SOME GEOLOGIST SAID THERE'D BE OIL? NOBODY'S GOING TO FOLLOW ME AROUND TO HAND ME THE BEST OF IT. YOU MUST THINK I NEED A GUARDIAN!



I'M TRYING TO GET PHYLLIS. I SEEM TO HAVE GOT ONTO A BUSY LINE.

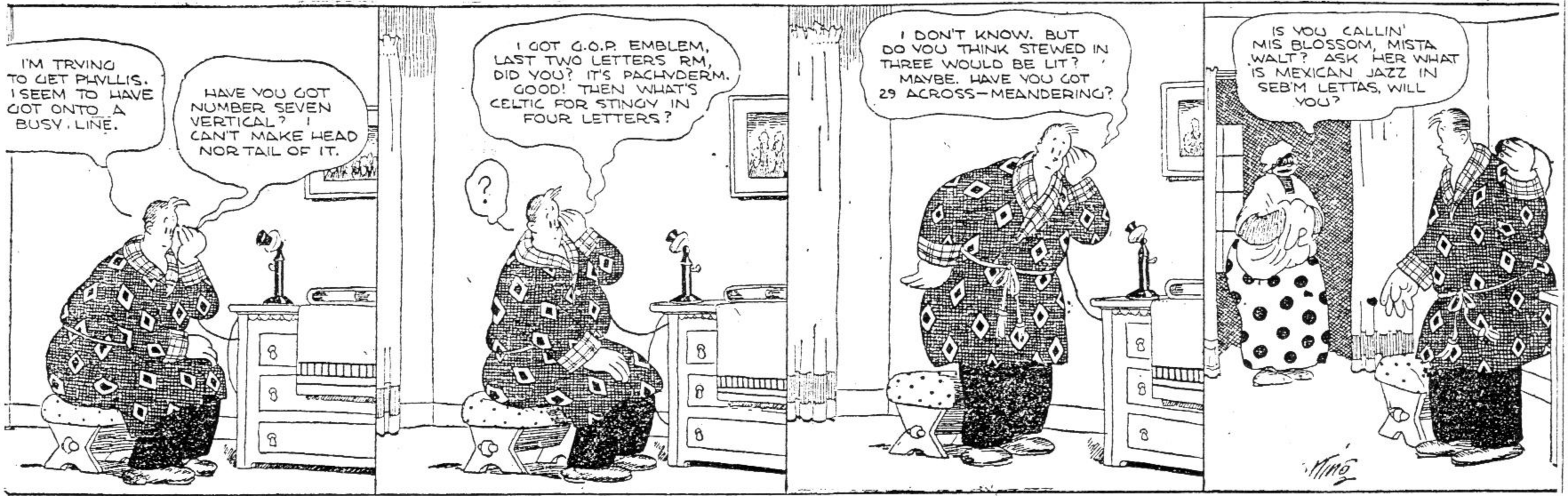
HAVE YOU GOT NUMBER SEVEN VERTICAL? I CAN'T MAKE HEAD NOR TAIL OF IT.

I GOT G.O.P. EMBLEM, LAST TWO LETTERS RM, DID YOU? IT'S PACHYDERM. GOOD! THEN WHAT'S CELTIC FOR STINGY IN FOUR LETTERS?

?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT DO YOU THINK STEWED IN THREE WOULD BE LIT? MAYBE. HAVE YOU GOT 29 ACROSS—MEANDERING?

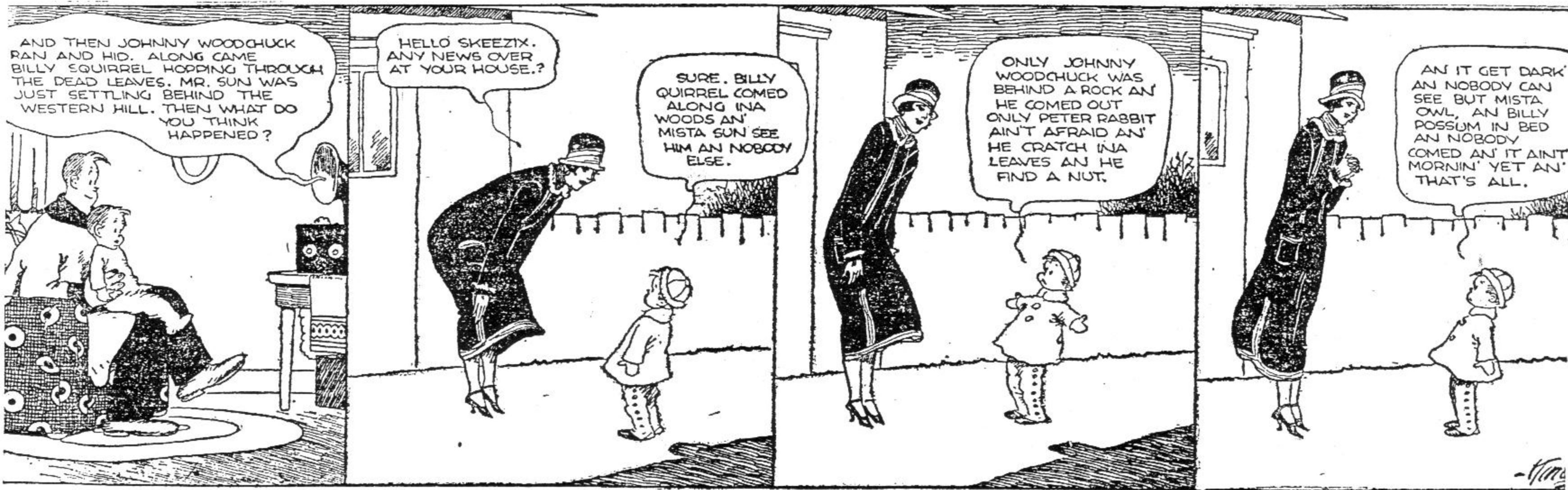
IS YOU CALLIN' MIS BLOSSOM, MISTA WALT? ASK HER WHAT IS MEXICAN JAZZ IN SEB'M LETTAS, WILL YOU?



Ming

GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX DOES A LITTLE BROADCASTING.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—THEY CAN'T GYP SKEEZIX.

(Copyright, 1924.)



-King

GASOLINE ALLEY—NOTHING COULD BE SIMPLER.

(Copyright, 1924.)

YOUR PROPOSITION WOULDN'T INTEREST ME. I JUST TURNED DOWN AN A NUMBER ONE OIL DEAL.

I WAS IN THE OIL GAME MYSELF. GAVE IT UP. COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE FOLKS LOSE MONEY. THIS IS DIFFERENT.

EVER HEAR OF DEATH VALLEY CALIFORNIA? YOU'VE HEARD IT'S A DESERT OF COURSE. IT IS. BUT DID YOU KNOW THAT THE SOIL IS AS FERTILE AS ANY IN THE WORLD? PERPETUAL SUNSHINE. ALL IT NEEDS IS WATER

YEP. LOTS OF THE DESERT IS LIKE THAT

YES BUT LISTEN! DEATH VALLEY IS 900 FEET BELOW SEA LEVEL. ALL THAT'S NEEDED IS A PIPE LINE FROM THE PACIFIC OCEAN AND THE DESERT WILL BLOSSOM LIKE A PARADISE. THINK OF AN UNFAILING WATER SUPPLY AND TWELVE MONTHS GROWING SEASON!

THAT LAND ISN'T WORTH A DOLLAR A SQUARE MILE NOW. WE'LL SELL IT FOR \$1000 AN ACRE AND MAKE 'EM BEG FOR IT. AND THERE'S HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF ACRES. YOU COULD GET RICH SELLING GARDEN HOES TO THE SETTLERS BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO. YOU'LL SIT STILL AND WATCH DOLLARS GROW INTO THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS INTO MILLIONS.

WING

GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY HAILS FROM MISSOURI.

(Copyright, 1924.)



IVE BEEN THINKING OVER THIS IRRIGATING DEATH VALLEY WITH WATER FROM THE PACIFIC THAT'S SALT WATER! THAT WOULD KILL VEGETATION!

YES, BUT LISTEN! WE PLAN THE GREATEST SALT PRECIPITATING PLANT IN THE COUNTRY THAT WILL MAKE IT CLEAR AND FRESH AS SPRING WATER.

BUT THAT ISN'T ALL. THE SALT WILL BE SOLD TO GROCERS AND ICE CREAM MAKERS FOR ENOUGH TO RUN THE PLANT AND PAY US A HANDSOME PROFIT ALSO WE GET IT GOING AND COMING!

THERE'S A RANGE OF MOUNTAINS THERE - HOW YOU GOING TO GET WATER OVER THAT?

SIPHON IT OVER DEATH VALLEY IS 900 FEET BELOW THE SEA. THAT WILL PULL WATER OVER ANY MOUNTAINS AND FURNISH WATER POWER FOR ELECTRIC LIGHTS AND FACTORIES BESIDES.

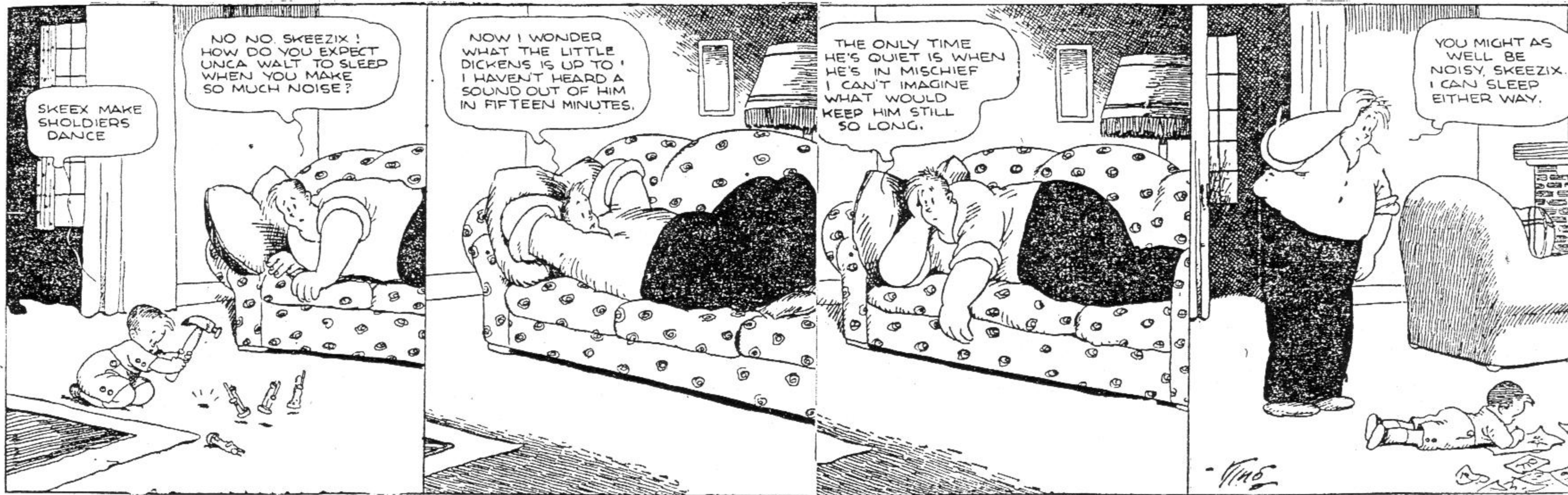
YES BUT WHY SHOULD YOU CHASE ME AROUND TO GIVE ME THE BEST OF IT?

WE DON'T. THIS IS A SELFISH PROPOSITION. IF IT WERE NOT FOR A FEW SHREWD AND FAR SIGHTED INVESTORS LIKE YOURSELF WE STILL WOULD BE GETTING SIX PERCENT ON OUR MONEY.

© 1924 - Avery

GASOLINE ALLEY—TOO MUCH SILENCE.

(Copyright, 1924.)



SKEEX MAKE SHOLDIERS DANCE

NO NO, SKEEZIX! HOW DO YOU EXPECT UNCA WALT TO SLEEP WHEN YOU MAKE SO MUCH NOISE?

NOW I WONDER WHAT THE LITTLE DICKENS IS UP TO! I HAVEN'T HEARD A SOUND OUT OF HIM IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

THE ONLY TIME HE'S QUIET IS WHEN HE'S IN MISCHIEF I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT WOULD KEEP HIM STILL SO LONG.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE NOISY, SKEEZIX. I CAN SLEEP EITHER WAY.

VHS

GASOLINE ALLEY—THE SAME OLD AVERY.

(Copyright, 1924.)

AVERY IS
VERY MYSTERIOUS
ABOUT HIS NEWEST
FINANCIAL
VENTURE

YES, HE'LL SOON
COME OUT FILTHY
WITH LUCRE OR
CLEAN AS A
KITTEN.

WELL, I
HOPE HE
MAKES A LOT
OF COIN.

I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN SORRY YOU
DIDN'T GET THAT
WINDFALL, WALT,
INSTEAD OF OLD
SKATE AVERY

I DON'T CARE WHAT
YOU SAY—GETTING
MONEY HASN'T CHANGED
HIM LIKE IT DOES SO
MANY FOLKS. HE'S JUST
THE SAME AVERY AS
HE WAS BEFORE.

RIGHT YOU ARE,
WALT. HE'S JUST
EXACTLY AS TIGHT
AS HE EVER WAS.

GASOLINE ALLEY—COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS.

(Copyright, 1924.)

GOODNIGHT, HONEY!
UNCLE WALT HAS TO
GO OUT. RACHEL
WILL PUT YOU TO
BED

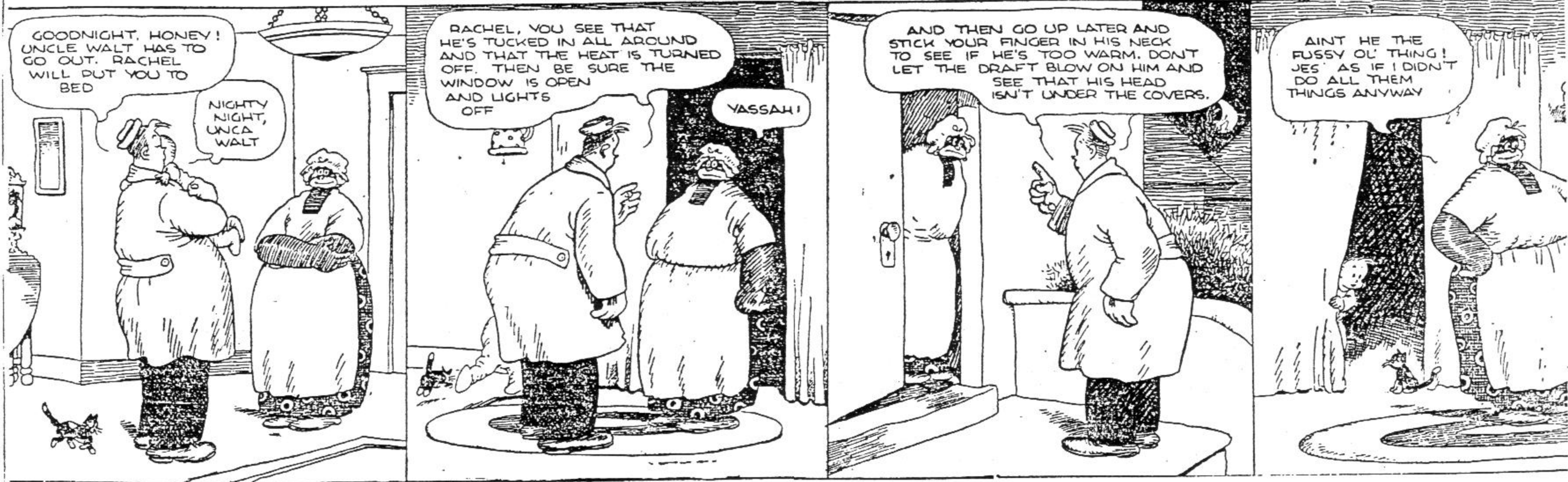
NIGHTY
NIGHT,
UNCA
WALT

RACHEL, YOU SEE THAT
HE'S TUCKED IN ALL AROUND
AND THAT THE HEAT IS TURNED
OFF. THEN BE SURE THE
WINDOW IS OPEN
AND LIGHTS
OFF

YASSAH!

AND THEN GO UP LATER AND
STICK YOUR FINGER IN HIS NECK
TO SEE IF HE'S TOO WARM. DON'T
LET THE DRAFT BLOW ON HIM AND
SEE THAT HIS HEAD
ISN'T UNDER THE COVERS.

AIN'T HE THE
FUSSY OL' THING!
JES' AS IF I DIDN'T
DO ALL THEM
THINGS ANYWAY



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY TAKES THE OFFENSIVE.

(Copyright, 1924.)

AVERY IS A BIT CAUTIOUS ABOUT PUTTING ALL HIS EGGS IN ONE BASKET. THAT PROPOSITION OF SIPHONING THE PACIFIC OCEAN OVER THE MOUNTAINS AND REMOVING THE SALT TO MAKE DEATH VALLEY BLOSSOM AS THE ROSE BY IRRIGATION STILL INTERESTS HIM BUT HE HAS AN IDEA OR TWO HIMSELF.

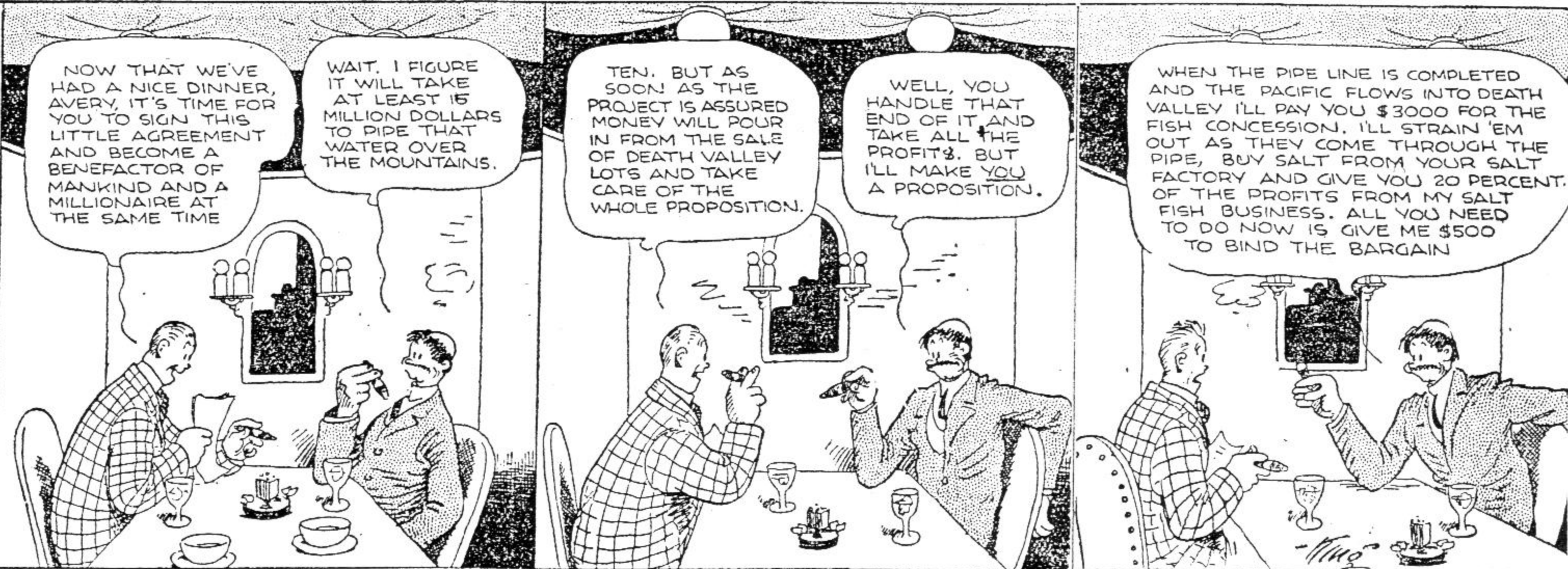
NOW THAT WE'VE HAD A NICE DINNER, AVERY, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO SIGN THIS LITTLE AGREEMENT AND BECOME A BENEFACTOR OF MANKIND AND A MILLIONAIRE AT THE SAME TIME

WAIT, I FIGURE IT WILL TAKE AT LEAST 15 MILLION DOLLARS TO PIPE THAT WATER OVER THE MOUNTAINS.

TEN. BUT AS SOON AS THE PROJECT IS ASSURED MONEY WILL POUR IN FROM THE SALE OF DEATH VALLEY LOTS AND TAKE CARE OF THE WHOLE PROPOSITION.

WELL, YOU HANDLE THAT END OF IT, AND TAKE ALL THE PROFITS. BUT I'LL MAKE YOU A PROPOSITION.

WHEN THE PIPE LINE IS COMPLETED AND THE PACIFIC FLOWS INTO DEATH VALLEY I'LL PAY YOU \$3000 FOR THE FISH CONCESSION. I'LL STRAIN 'EM OUT AS THEY COME THROUGH THE PIPE, BUY SALT FROM YOUR SALT FACTORY AND GIVE YOU 20 PERCENT OF THE PROFITS FROM MY SALT FISH BUSINESS. ALL YOU NEED TO DO NOW IS GIVE ME \$500 TO BIND THE BARGAIN



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY LIVES HIGH NOWADAYS.

(Copyright, 1924.)

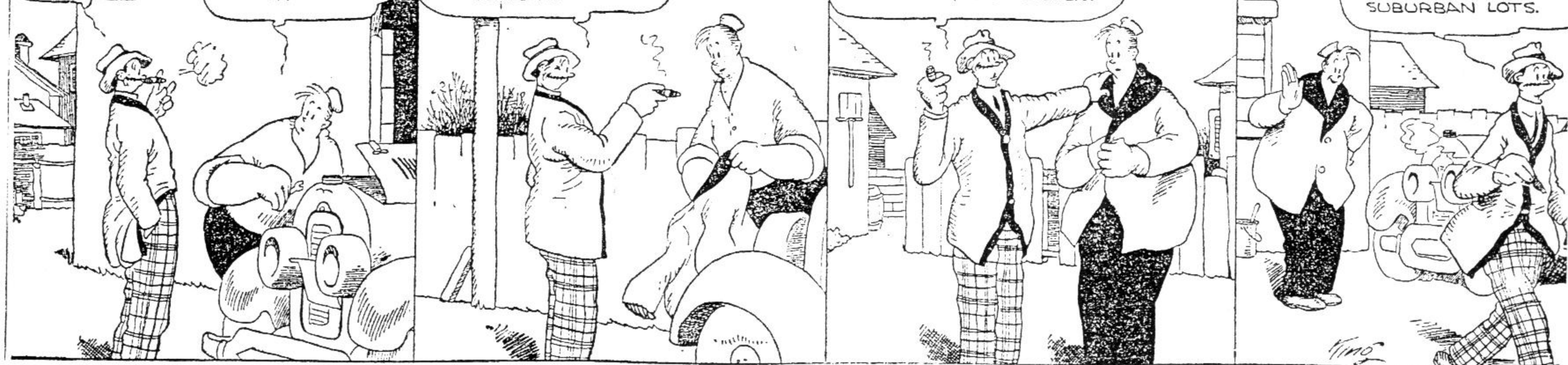
WALT, I'VE BEEN HAVING A LOT OF FUN ON THAT \$3300 OL' FIDGITT HANDED ME.

GOSH, AVERY, YOU DON'T MEAN YOU'RE SPENDING IT!

OF COURSE NOT. THAT WOULD SPOIL IT ALL. BUT I WAS OUT TO DINNER WITH A PROMOTER LAST NIGHT AND AM DATED UP WITH AN INSURANCE MAN TONIGHT.

I AM TO BE A GUEST FOR THE WEEK END AT A NEW COUNTRY CLUB THAT'S LOOKING FOR MEMBERS, AND I SMOKE GOOD CIGARS ALL THE TIME. I'M ON THE SUCKER LIST BUT I'M NOT THE SUCKER.

EXCUSE ME, WALT. THERE'S THE REAL ESTATE MAN THAT'S GOING TO GIVE ME A RIDE IN A SWELL CAR OUT TO LOOK AT SUBURBAN LOTS.



MISTA WALT, I HOPES YOU HAS A NICE TIME GOIN' TO SEE YOUR MOTHER. IF YOU SEES SANTA CLAUS WILL YOU GIVE HIM THIS PACKAGE?

CERTAINLY, RACHEL, AND THANK YOU. I'M SURE SKEEZIX'S GRANDMA WILL WANT TO SEE HIM.

WALT WILL YOU GIVE YOUR MOTHER MY BEST WISHES AND GIVE HER THIS WITH MY COMPLIMENTS?

THANK YOU, MR. WICKER. IT'S VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU

HERE'S SOMETHING SANTA CLAUS LEFT WITH ME. YOU CAN PUT IT ON THE TREE AT GRANDMA'S HOUSE, WALT.

ISN'T THAT JUST FINE, SKEEZIX?

OPEN 'EM NOW.

AND NOW WE'RE OFF TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WITH GRANDMA. WON'T WE SURPRISE HER THOUGH!

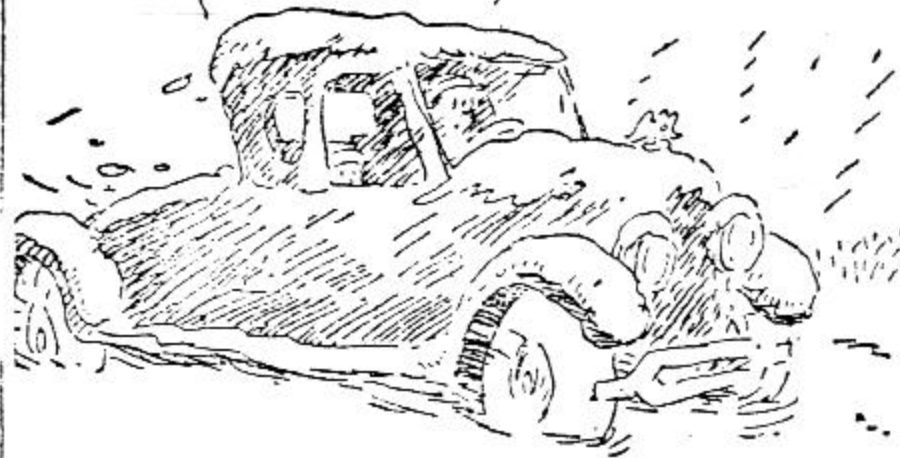
-Kraus

GASOLINE ALLEY—LOOKS LIKE A WHITE CHRISTMAS.

(Copyright, 1924.)

GET TO
GRAMMA'S
PRETTY QUICK,
UNCA WALT?

IT WON'T
BE LONG NOW,
SKEEZIX



I SUPPOSE
I WAS FOOLISH
TO START OUT IN
A CAR BUT IF WE
DON'T GET TOO MUCH
SNOW WE'LL BE
THERE BY NOON.



HOW FAR
IS IT TO
MAPLE
VALLEY.?



ABOUT TWENTY
MILE. YOU WON'T
HAVE ANY TROUBLE
IF YOU DON'T STRIKE
SOME DRIFTS.

PRETTY NEAR
TO GRAMMA'S UNCA
WALT. THERE'S
SKEEX CHRIS'MAS
TREE.

YES, AND ALL
DECORATED
UP FOR US
TOO!





HONEY, YOU'VE GROWN SO BIG I HARDLY KNOW YOU WERE MY LITTLE SKEEZIX

UNCA WALT BIG TOO.

NONE OF THAT, YOUNG MAN!



WHAT'S THE MATTER MOTHER, YOU HAVEN'T BOBBED YOUR HAIR YET. I'M SURPRISED!

I'M TOO OLD FOR THAT FOOLISHNESS, WALTER.



YOU TOO OLD? NOBODY'S TOO OLD FOR ANYTHING ANY MORE. YOU'RE JUST AS YOUNG AS ANYBODY.

NOW DON'T YOU TRY TO SOFT-SOAP YOUR MOTHER!



LOOK IN THE GLASS. NOW HONESTLY MOTHER, PEOPLE THAT DIDN'T KNOW US WOULD THINK US FATHER AND DAUGHTER.

WALTER, YOU'RE JUST AS FULL OF BLARNEY AS EVER. YOU'LL NEVER GROW UP.

- King

GASOLINE ALLEY—HOME TO ROOST.

(Copyright, 1924.)

GOOD NIGHT, SKEEZIX!
TOMORROW YOU CAN PLAY
WITH SOME THINGS SANTA
CLAUS BROUGHT UNCLE
WALT YEARS AGO.



THAT'S RIGHT.
THROW A KISS
TO GRANDMA.



SKEEX
SLEEP INA
BIG BED
LIKE UNCA
WALT.

YES AND UNCLE
WALT SLEPT IN
THAT SAME BED
WHEN HE WAS
JUST YOUR
SIZE.



11/10/24

YOU WATCH, HONEY
HERE'S SOMETHING
UNCLE WALT USED
TO LIKE WHEN HE
WAS A LITTLE
TOT



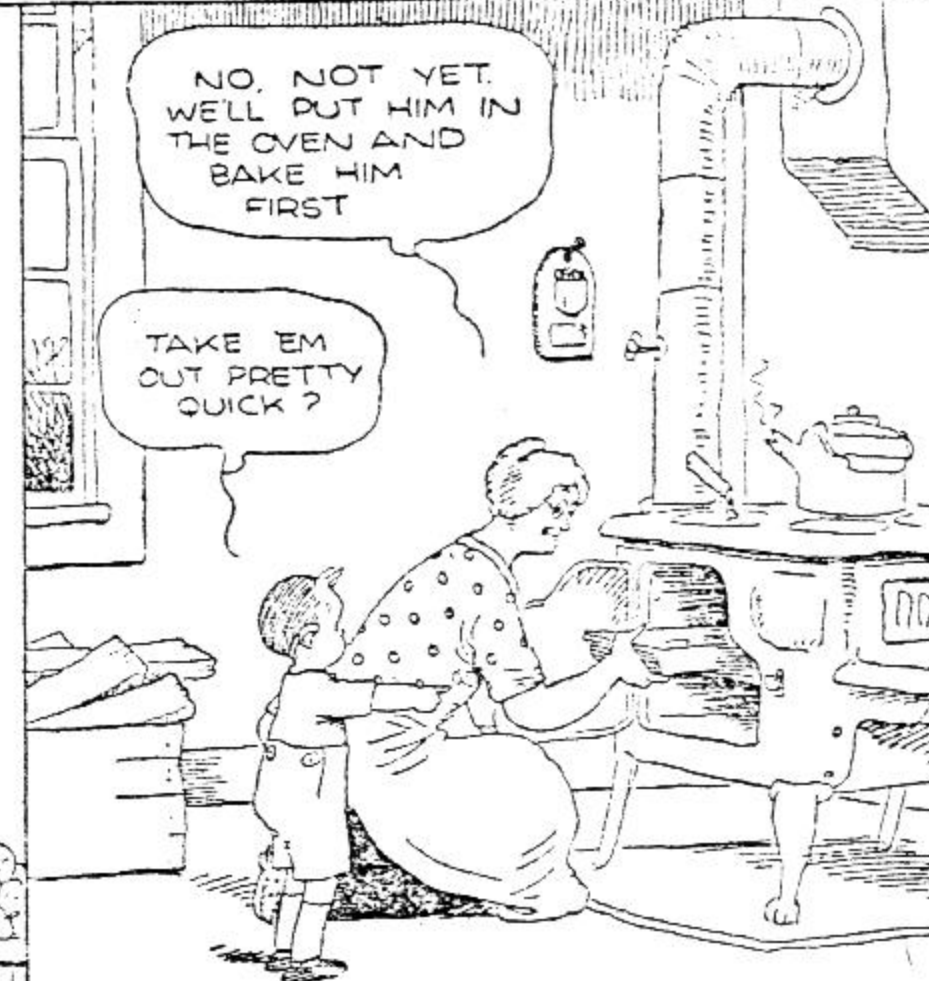
GRANDMA WILL
LIFT YOU UP SO
YOU CAN SEE!

SKEEX
HAVE 'EM
NOW!



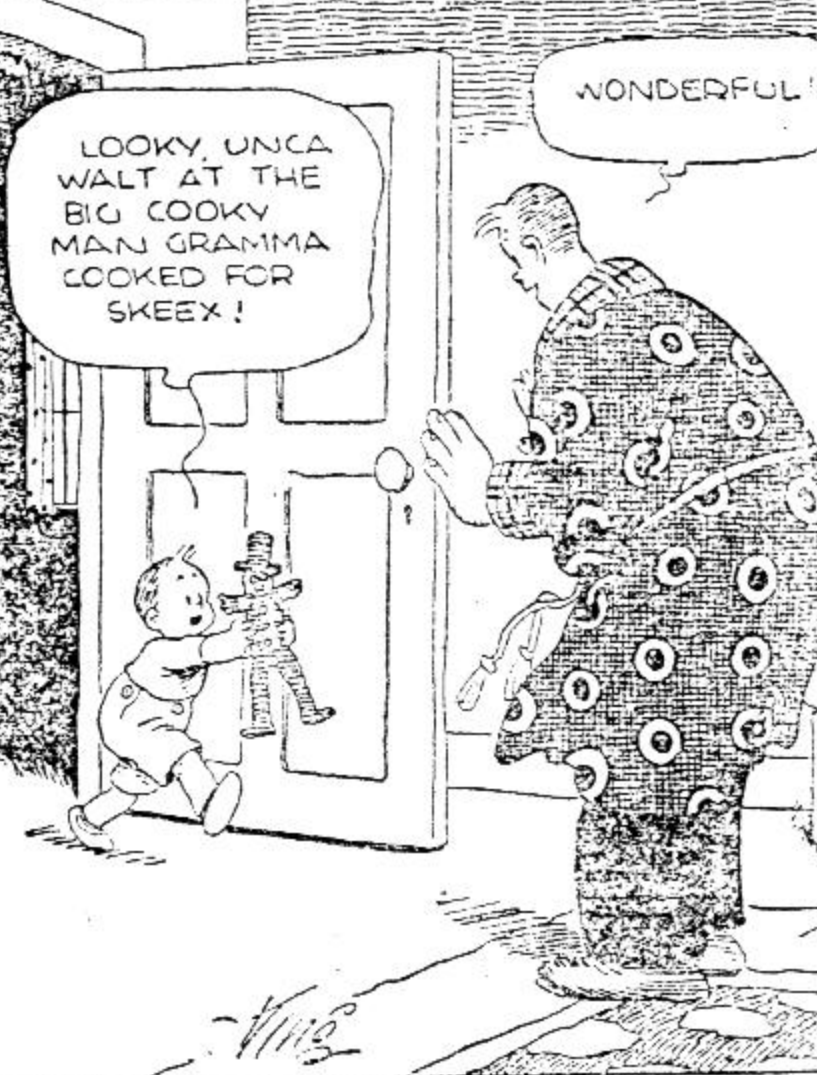
NO, NOT YET.
WE'LL PUT HIM IN
THE OVEN AND
BAKE HIM
FIRST

TAKE 'EM
OUT PRETTY
QUICK?



LOOKY, UNCA
WALT AT THE
BIG COOKY
MAN GRAMMA
COOKED FOR
SKEEX!

WONDERFUL!



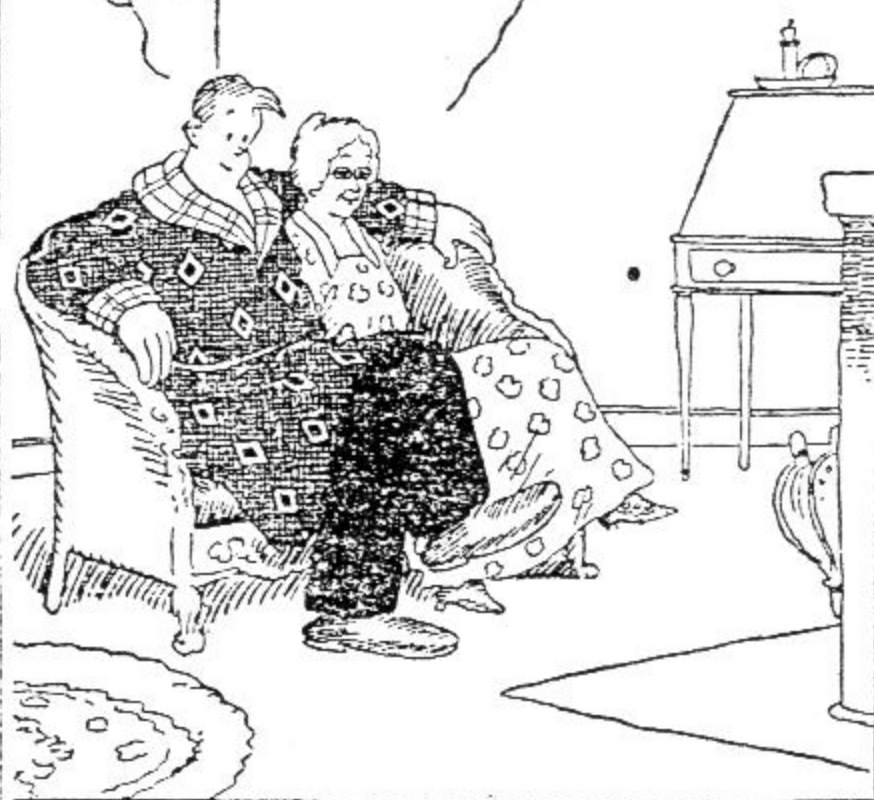
King

GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX SEEMS TO BE FOREHANDED.

(Copyright, 1924.)

BUT MOTHER YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY THAT I WAS LIKE THAT WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY

IF I DIDN'T WATCH YOU EVERY MINUTE YOU'D HAVE HOLD OF SOMETHING YOU SHOULDN'T



WHAT'S THAT NOISE, WALTER?

SKEEZIX IS INTO SOMETHING OR I'LL EAT MY HAT



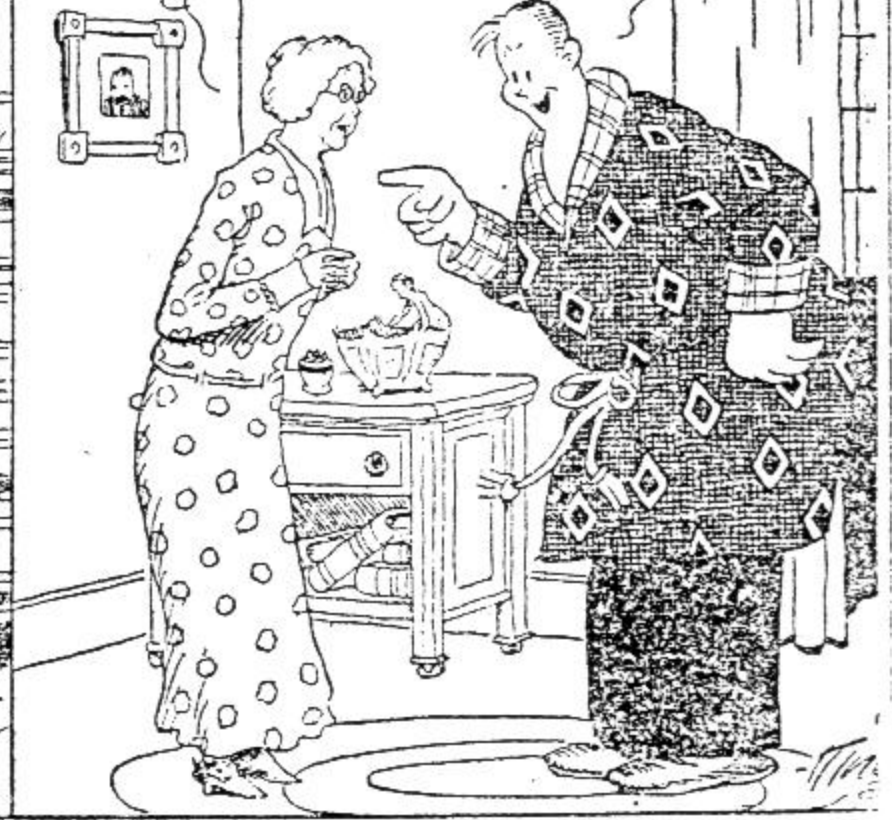
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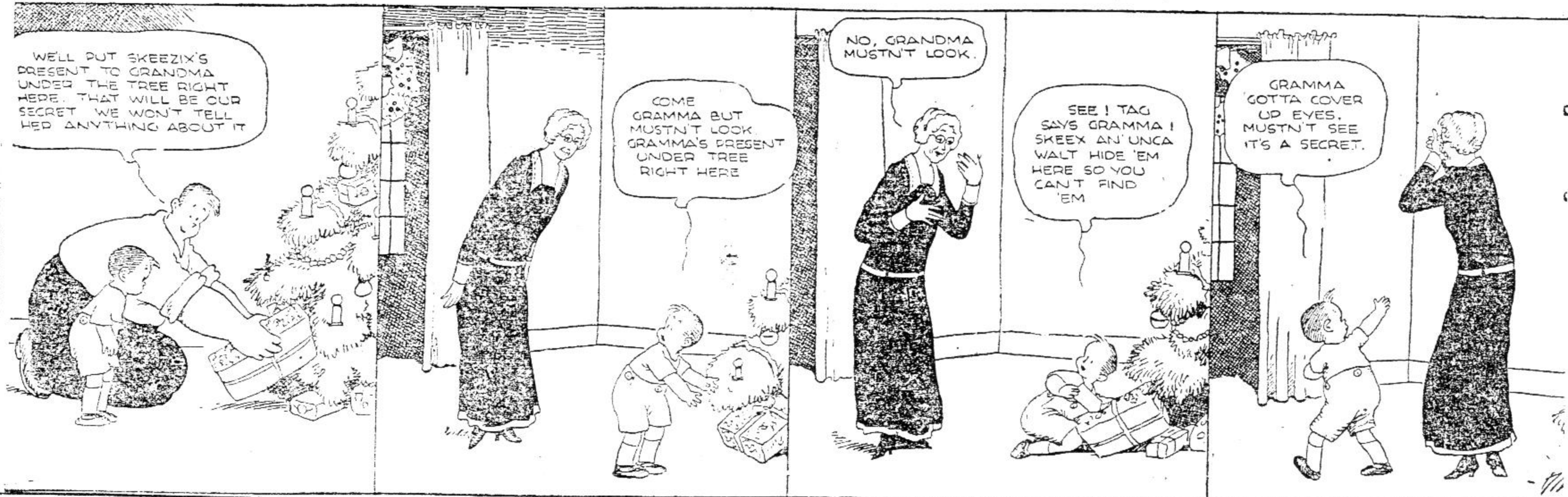
SKEEX FIND A NICE TRAIN O' CARS!



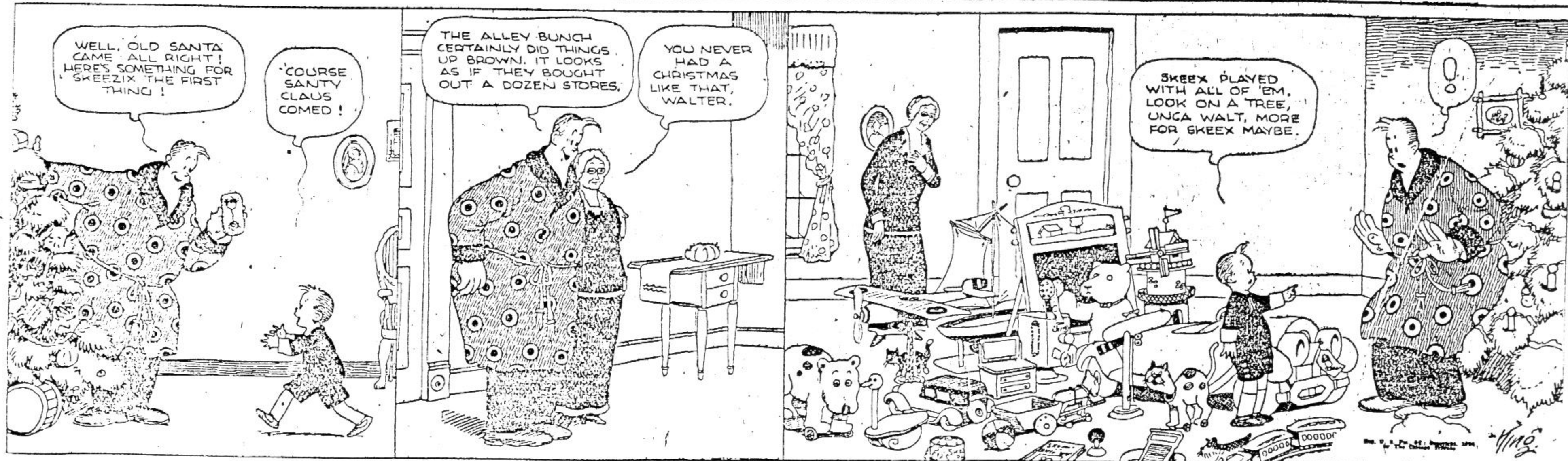
WHY I NEVER DREAMED THAT HE'D LOOK IN THAT DRAWER. THAT'S PART OF HIS CHRISTMAS PRESENT

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, MOTHER. MY KID'S TOO SMART FOR YOU.



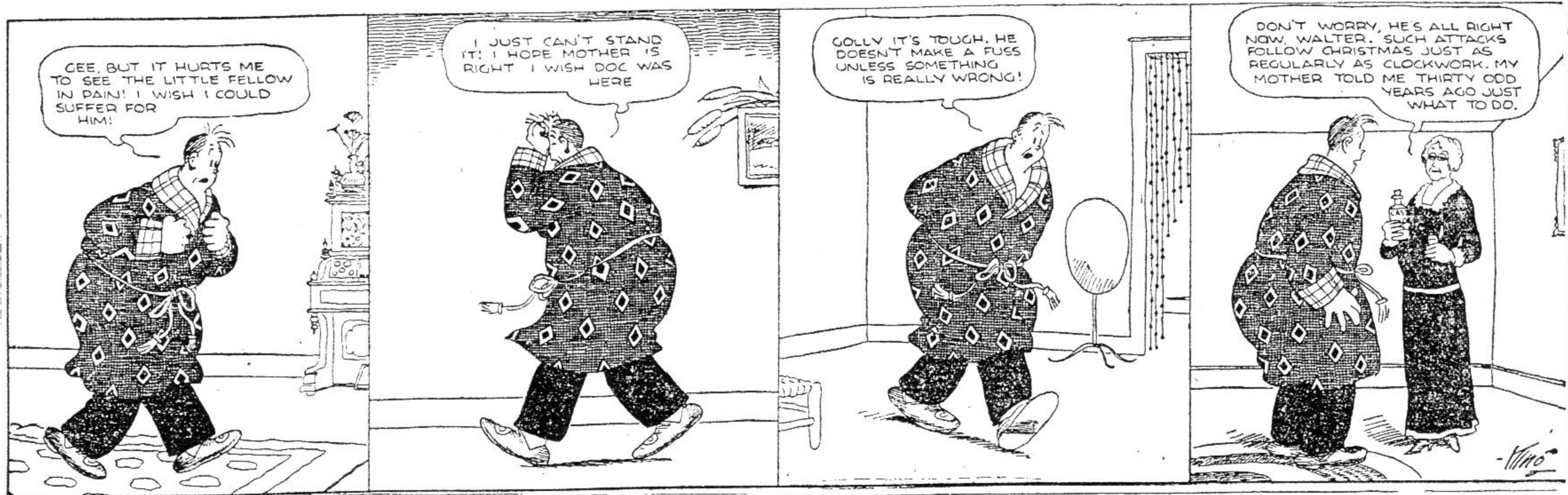


GASOLINE ALLEY—AND THE SAME TO YOU!



GASOLINE ALLEY—AN UNUSUAL AFFAIR.

(Copyright, 1924.)



GEE, BUT IT HURTS ME TO SEE THE LITTLE FELLOW IN PAIN! I WISH I COULD SUFFER FOR HIM!

I JUST CAN'T STAND IT! I HOPE MOTHER IS RIGHT I WISH DOC WAS HERE

GOLLY IT'S TOUGH. HE DOESN'T MAKE A FUSS UNLESS SOMETHING IS REALLY WRONG!

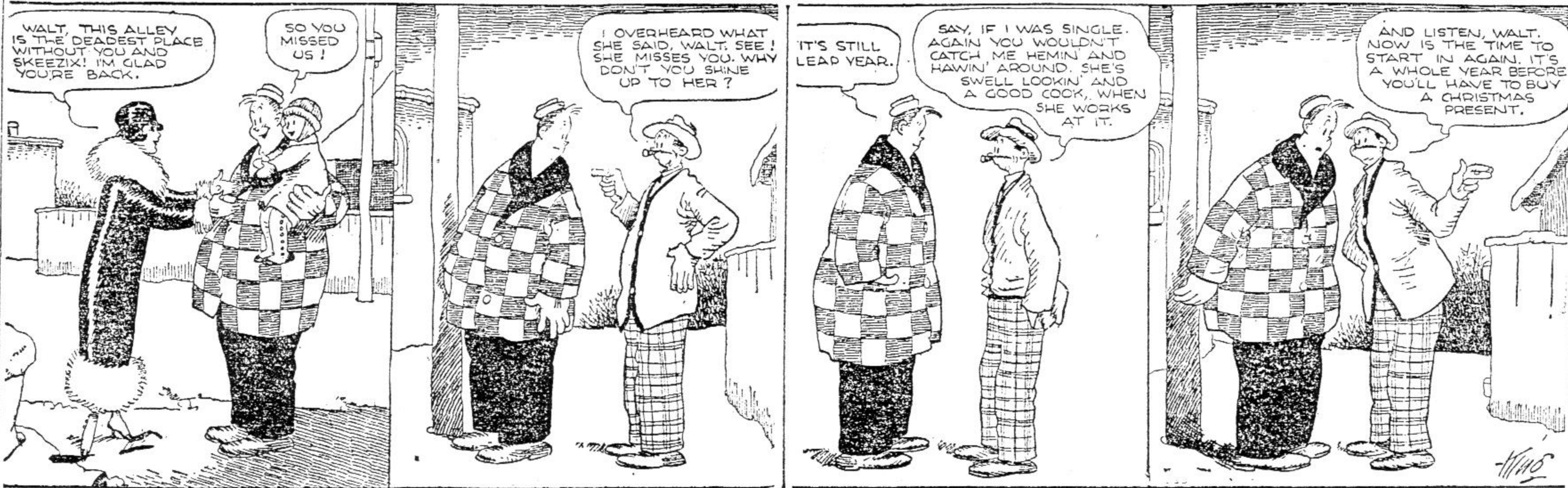
DON'T WORRY, HE'S ALL RIGHT NOW, WALTER. SUCH ATTACKS FOLLOW CHRISTMAS JUST AS REGULARLY AS CLOCKWORK. MY MOTHER TOLD ME THIRTY ODD YEARS AGO JUST WHAT TO DO.

-Wino-

GASOLINE ALLEY—A DAY OR SO LATE, BUT NO MATTER.

(Copyright, 1925.)





SAY YOUNG FELLA, DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH OF A MENAGERIE TO TAKE TO BED WITH YOU?



UNCA WALT CARRY SOME MORE.

YOU BROUGHT TOO MANY. THERE'S NO ROOM FOR ANY MORE.

PUT 'EM IN UNCA WALT'S BED.



THERE! YOU'VE GOT AS MUCH COMPANY TONIGHT ON YOUR CRUISE TO DREAMLAND AS NOAH HAD IN THE ARK.



UNCA WALT GO DOWN BRING UP RUBBA. ALLIGATA. SKEEX FORGET HIM.



YOU HAVEN'T SAID ANYTHING ABOUT TONIGHT-NEW YEARS EVE-AVERY, SO WE GIRLS ARE HAVING A CARD PARTY. I HOPE YOU WON'T BE LONESOME

I'LL WORRY THROUGH I GUESS.



THIS IS GOOD! I MUST TELL THE BOYS.



THEY'RE HAVING THEIR OWN PARTY, THEY DON'T KNOW MR. WICKER HAS INVITED US OUT.

FINE! NOW I CAN GET AWAY WITHOUT A LOT OF STALLING.

GREAT! I WAS AFRAID MY WIFE WOULD RAISE A ROW.

I THOUGHT I HEARD SOME CHAINS RATTLING. THEY'VE LET YOU STEP OUT OF THEM FOR THE NIGHT HAVE THEY?



I'LL SAY I KNOW WHEN I'M WELL OFF!

