

**GASOLINE ALLEY—WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T ANOTHER YEAR!**

GOSH WALT, WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT? YOU CERTAINLY DON'T LOOK LIKE I FEEL THIS MORNING!

YOU LOOK LIKE THE END OF THE OLD YEAR, AVERY, NOT THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ONE

YOU TOO, SQUINT, YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'D BEEN PARKED IN A VACANT LOT SINCE LABOR DAY.

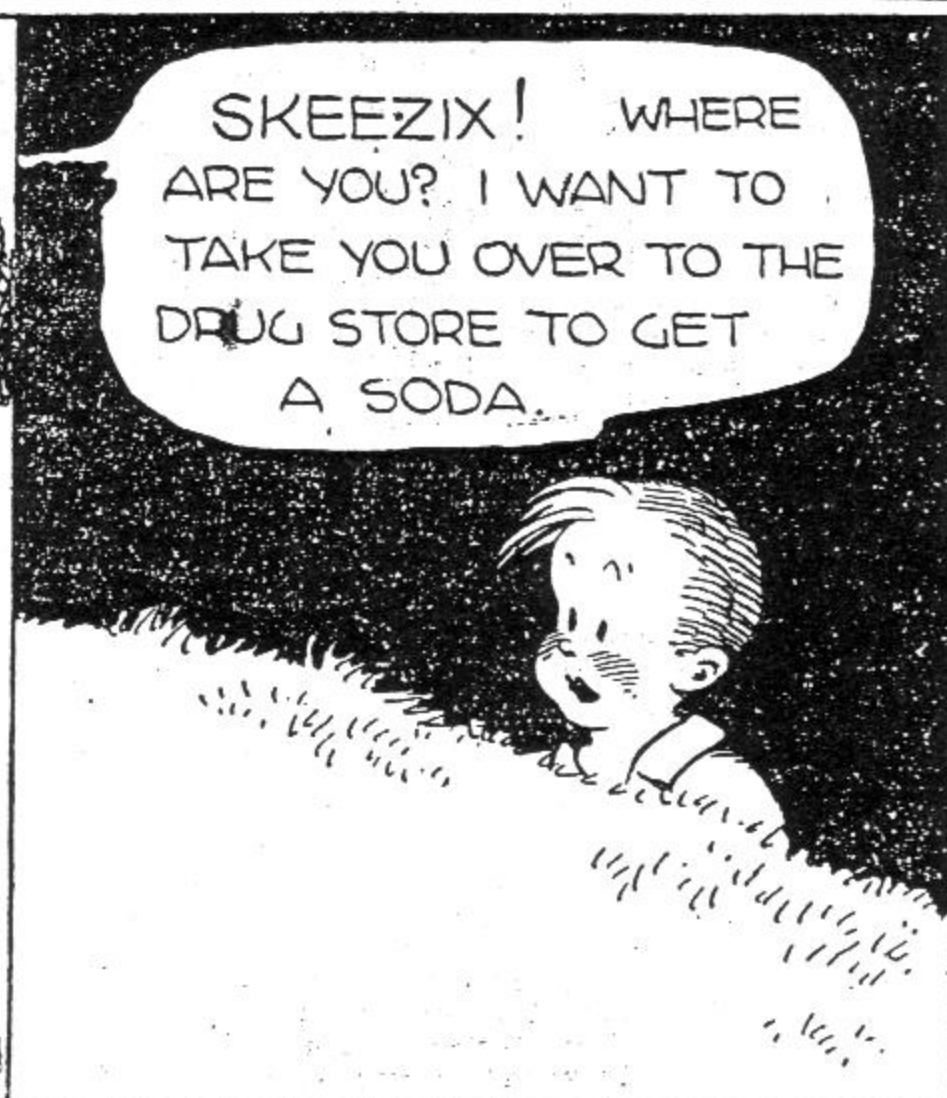
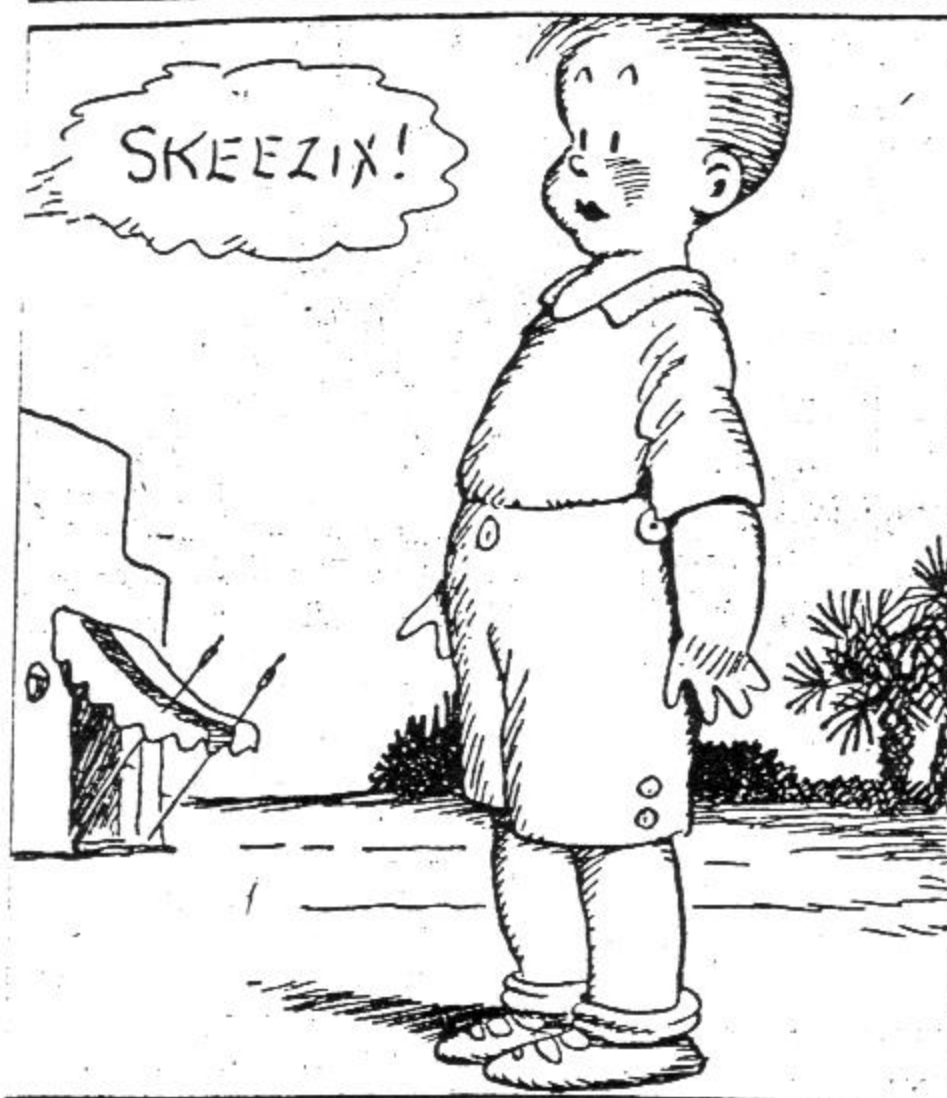
WERE YOU ALONG ON THE PARTY, WALT? I CAN'T REMEMBER.

NO I WON'T SAY A WORD, DOC. I UNDERSTAND.

YOU KNOW I INTENDED TO TURN IN EARLY. THEY SAY I DIDN'T!

WELL, I'VE GOT THIS CROWD OF SWELLED HEADS BEATEN THIS MORNING. I WENT TO BED AND TRUSTED NATURE TO USHER IN THE NEW YEAR!

GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX GOES INTO REVERSE





GASOLINE ALLEY—FLORIDA LEISURE

I FEEL PRETTY GOOD ABOUT BUYING THAT LOT FROM YOU, SQUINT. I THINK I'LL MAKE SOME MONEY.

NO DOUBT OF IT, AVERY. THIS PROPERTY IS LOCATED RIGHT. YOU CAN'T HELP IT.

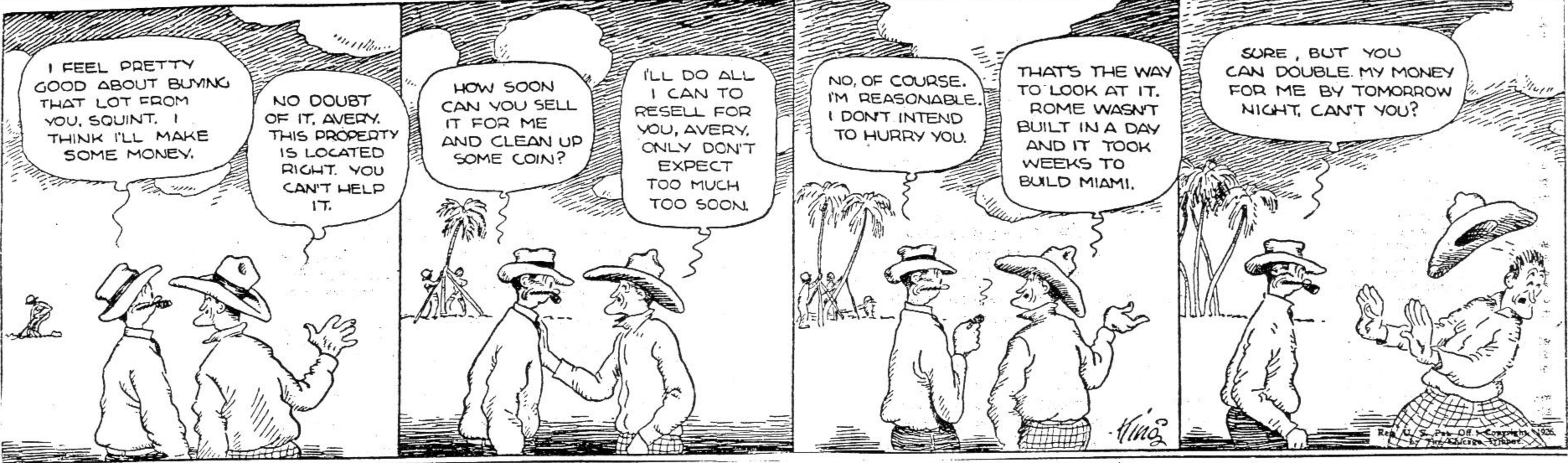
HOW SOON CAN YOU SELL IT FOR ME AND CLEAN UP SOME COIN?

I'LL DO ALL I CAN TO RESELL FOR YOU, AVERY, ONLY DON'T EXPECT TOO MUCH TOO SOON.

NO, OF COURSE. I'M REASONABLE. I DON'T INTEND TO HURRY YOU.

THAT'S THE WAY TO LOOK AT IT. ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY AND IT TOOK WEEKS TO BUILD MIAMI.

SURE, BUT YOU CAN DOUBLE MY MONEY FOR ME BY TOMORROW NIGHT, CAN'T YOU?



# GASOLINE ALLEY—LOOKS LIKE A FAMILY REUNION

FELLAS, THESE LOTS WILL GO UP SO FAST THAT NEXT WEEK THE HOOK AND LADDER COMPANY CAN'T REACH 'EM. DON'T TAKE IT FROM ME. YOU MUST MEET THE CHIEF.

CHIEF, I'VE CORRALED THOSE PROSPECTS I TOLD YOU ABOUT. TREAT 'EM EASY. THEY AINT ALL HALTER-BROKE.

WELL I'LL BE BUMPED!

MR. WICKER.

WALT! DOC! AVERY!

GO EASY, CHIEF! THEY AINT READY FOR THE HIGH PRESSURE STUFF YET.

King

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SQUINT, YOU DIDN'T KNOW YOUR BOSS AND WALT WERE OLD PALS DID YOU?

YOU TWO HANDED ME A SURPRISE ALL RIGHT

WALT, YOU GET TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT ON ANY OF OUR LOTS- AND YOU GET NINE HUNDRED PER CENT DISCOUNT ON ANYTHING OUR SALESMAN TELLS YOU.

YOU DON'T MEAN I'D EXAGGERATE, MR. WICKER?

I'VE BEEN TRYING IT EVER SINCE I CAME. A FELLA CAN'T DO ANY LYIN' IN THIS COUNTRY AN' BE SURE OF IT. EVERY TIME I TELL A BUILDIN' WHOPPER SOME BIRD OVERHEARS ME AND OUTDOES ME IN CONCRETE AND MORTAR.

SOMEBODY LAYS A CORNERSTONE AN' IT HATCHES INTO A HOTF' SO FAST PEDESTRIANS HAVE TO COME DOWN IN A PARACHUTE. I'M GOIN' BACK TO ARIZONA WHERE A LIE ONLY HAS TO COMPETE WITH LIES.



King

# GASOLINE ALLEY—WELL! WELL! WELL!



I BOUGHT SOME ACREAGE A YEAR AGO, WALT, SO I CAME DOWN AND OPENED UP A SUBDIVISION.

I HOPE YOU CLEAN UP A MILLION, MR WICKER

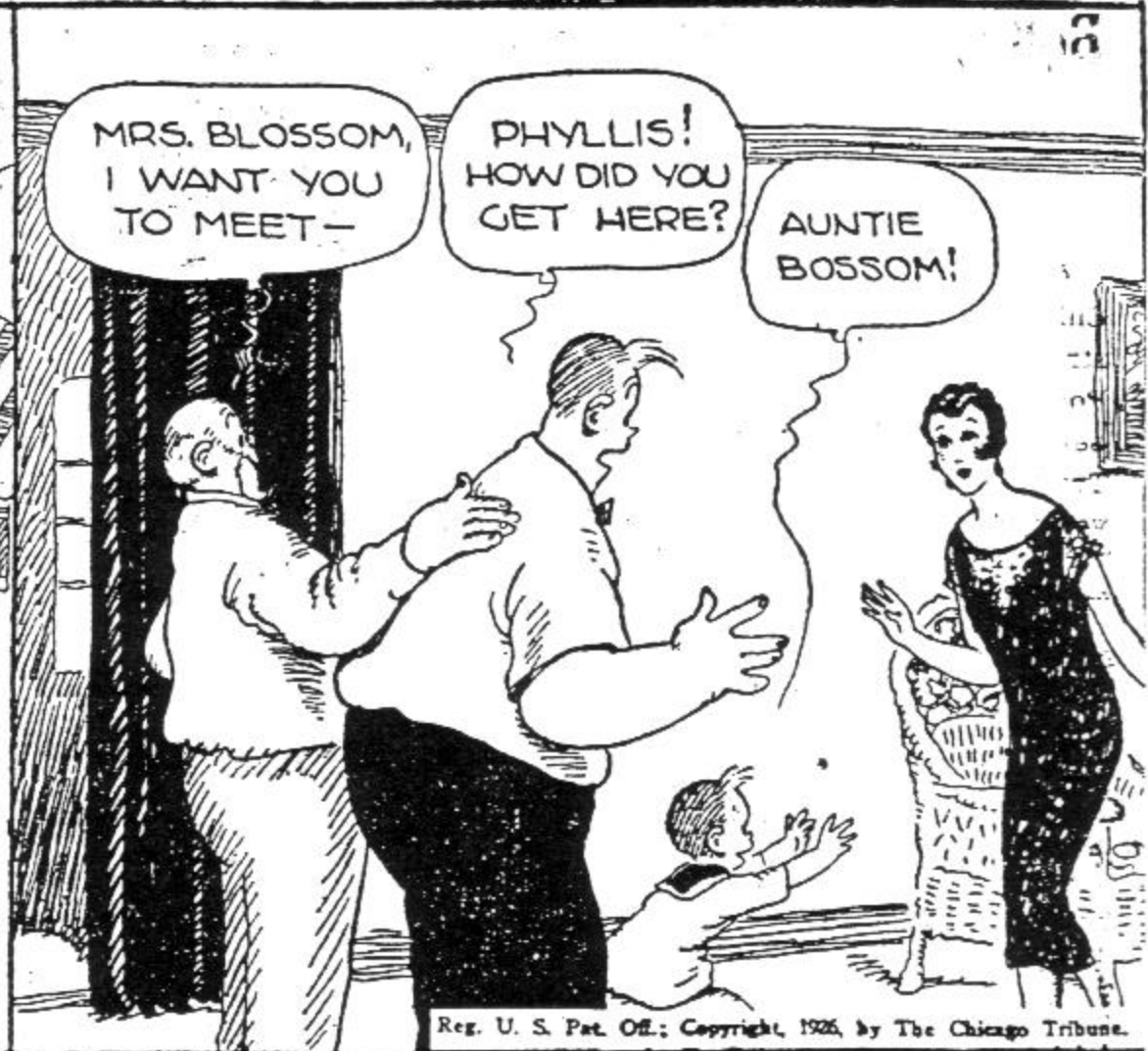


YOU DESERVE A LOT OF GOOD LUCK.

BY THE WAY, I FOUND A FRIEND OF MINE WHO TOOK A HOUSE AND IS LIVING HERE



WE'LL DROP IN FOR JUST A LITTLE CALL.



MRS. BLOSSOM, I WANT YOU TO MEET—

PHYLLIS! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

AUNTIE BOSSOM!



GOLLY PHYLLIS BUT IT'S BEEN LONESOME WITHOUT YOU. I COULDN'T HAVE STOOD IT MUCH LONGER

I HOPE YOU DID MISS ME WALT I'VE FOUND THE EVENINGS RATHER LONG MYSELF

I WAS A CHUMP, PHYLLIS. I'VE REALIZED IT A THOUSAND TIMES

I WAS GOING TO BE MEAN TO YOU WHEN I SAW YOU AGAIN BUT I DON'T THINK I AM.

IT JUST GOT ME TO HAVE MME. OCTAVE BUTTING INTO OUR AFFAIRS, AS SHE WAS DOING.

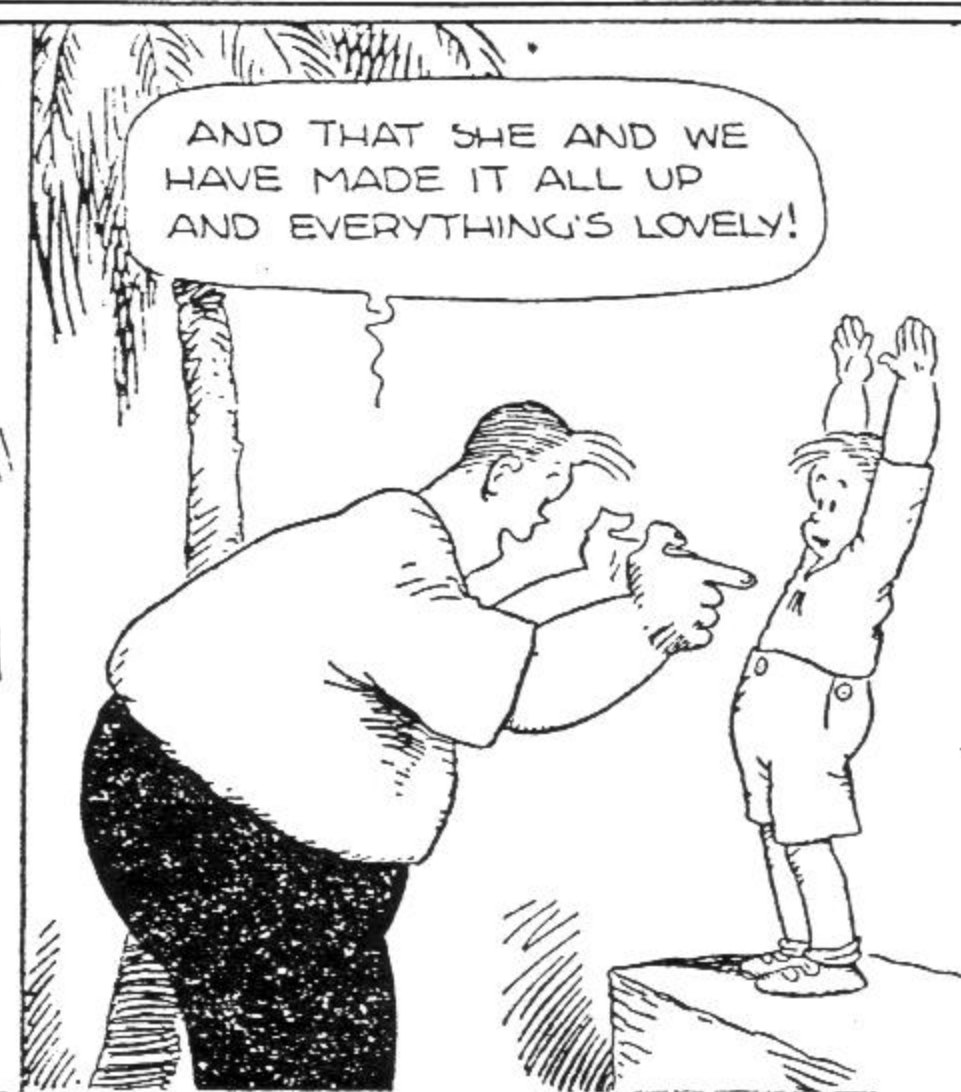
LET'S NOT THINK ABOUT THAT.

WALT, HONEY, YOU OUGHT TO BE SPANKED BUT I HAVEN'T TIME NOW.

GOSH, THINK OF ALL THE TIME I'VE WASTED LATELY!

I'M GOIN' TO PLAY.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—THE CLOUDS HAVE ROLLED AWAY





GASOLINE ALLEY—BACK TO NORMALCY

YOU KNOW, PHYLLIS, I COULDN'T GET INTERESTED IN ANYBODY ELSE WHILE I WAS AWAY FROM YOU.

DID YOU TRY WALT?

NO, BUT I FULLY INTENDED TO I JUST FOUND OUT IT COULDN'T BE DONE.

OH, THERE ARE LOTS OF INTERESTING GIRLS!

YOU OUGHT TO HAVE FOUND ONE THAT WOULD DO.

I COULDN'T THINK OF ANYBODY ELSE BUT YOU— THAT WAS THE TROUBLE!

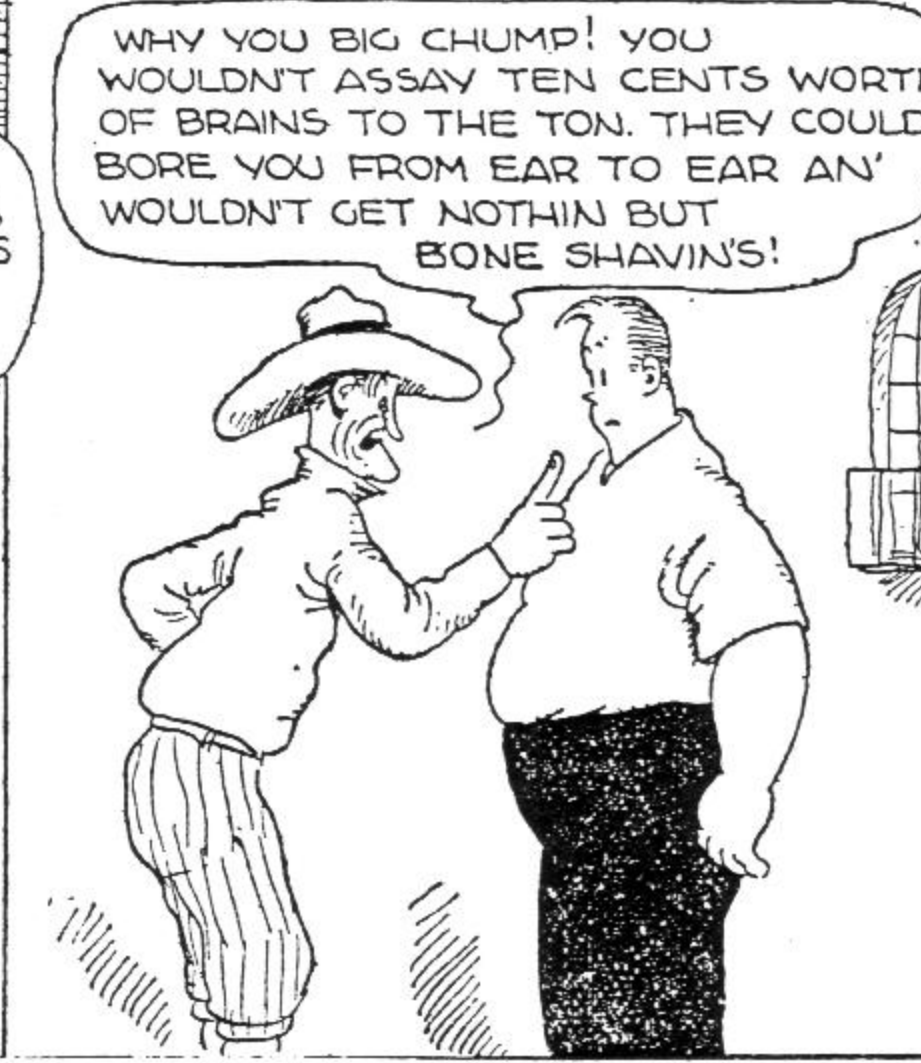
GOLLY, IT SEEMS GOOD— JUST LIKE OLD TIMES!



Mingo

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# GASOLINE ALLEY—IN WHICH WALT IS TOLD SOMETHING





MRS. BLOSSOM, I HOPE YOU AND WALT HAVE GOT EVERYTHING FIXED UP. HE'S THE FINEST SCOUT IN FORTY-EIGHT STATES.

I'M COMING TO THE SAME CONCLUSION MYSELF, SQUINT.

MAYBE YOU THINK HE'S FAT. WELL HE AIN'T. HE'S JEST GOT A HEART SO BIG A SMALLER CARCASS WOULDN'T HOLD IT. I'VE HIT THE DESERT TRAIL WITH HIM. I KNOW.

GO ON. I LOVE TO HEAR IT.

OUT IN ARIZONA THE AIR IS SO CLEAR YOU CAN SEE CLEAR THROUGH A MAN. MY PALS OUT THERE ARE KIND OF ROUGH BUT THEY ARE JUDGES OF HUMAN NATURE. THEY GRABBED WALT LIKE A BROTHER.

YES, HE'S A MAN'S MAN.

AN THAT AIN'T ALL, JES. LOOK AT WHAT HE'S DONE FOR THAT KID. YOU COULDN'T FIND MUCH WRONG WITH A GUY LIKE THAT!

GASOLINE ALLEY—SPEAKING OF REALISM IN SCULPTURE





GASOLINE ALLEY—EVENTUALLY, IF NOT NOW

DON'T HURRY ME, AVERY, I'M NOT READY TO BUY YET.

BUT WALT, YOU WANT TO HURRY AND GET IN. PRICES ON LOTS ARE GOING UP RIGHT ALONG!

SQUINT, WHY DON'T YOU GET BUSY AND SELL WALT SOME LOTS?

NO AVERY, I'M NOT A HIGH PRESSURE SALESMAN. ALL I DO IS SHOW THE PROPERTY AND IT SELLS ITSELF.

HE'S ABOUT RIPE.

WELL THEN HE'LL FALL. I WON'T PICK HIM OFF. HE'LL BE AROUND ONE OF THESE DAYS BEGGING ME TO SELL HIM SOMETHING.

THE ONES THAT FIGHT HARDEST FALL HARDEST. WALT'S SLIPPIN' BUT THERE ARE FOUR STEPS IN SALESMANSHIP—STOP, LOOK, LISTEN, AN' SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE. HE'S ON HIS WAY.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—NOW WALT IS THE ONLY HOLDOUT

GOSH WALT, I GOT ONTO A FINE PROPOSITION! TWO CRACKERJACK LOTS BUT I CAN'T SWING IT MYSELF. WOULD'N'T YOU GO IN ON IT?

NO DOC. I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TODAY.

CAN YOU BEAT IT? EVERYBODY SELLING REAL ESTATE. SQUINT AND WICKER AND AVERY AND DOC —

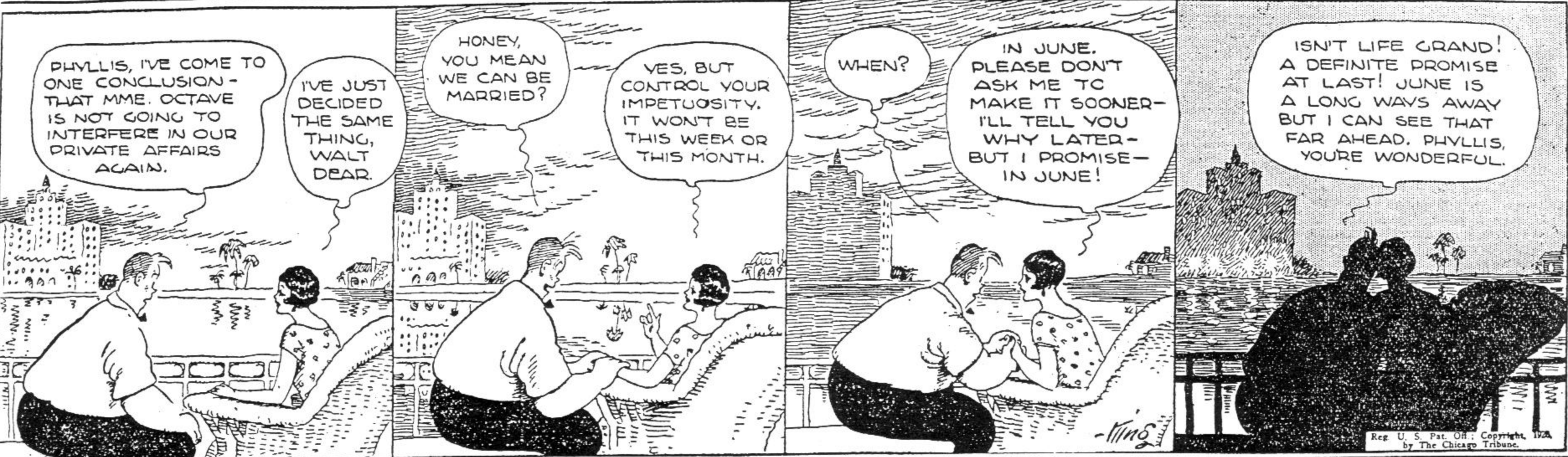
SURE

WELL, ANYWAY, THERE ARE TWO OF US THAT ARE NOT GOING TO DEAL IN REAL ESTATE — SKEEZIX AND I!

NOW WHAT?

STAKIN' OUT LOTS! UNCA WALT WANT TO BUY ONE?





PHYLLIS, I'VE COME TO ONE CONCLUSION - THAT MME. OCTAVE IS NOT GOING TO INTERFERE IN OUR PRIVATE AFFAIRS AGAIN.

I'VE JUST DECIDED THE SAME THING, WALT DEAR.

HONEY, YOU MEAN WE CAN BE MARRIED?

YES, BUT CONTROL YOUR IMPETUOSITY. IT WON'T BE THIS WEEK OR THIS MONTH.

WHEN?

IN JUNE. PLEASE DON'T ASK ME TO MAKE IT SOONER - I'LL TELL YOU WHY LATER - BUT I PROMISE - IN JUNE!

ISN'T LIFE GRAND! A DEFINITE PROMISE AT LAST! JUNE IS A LONG WAYS AWAY BUT I CAN SEE THAT FAR AHEAD. PHYLLIS, YOU'RE WONDERFUL.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—A PRE-NUPTIAL ARRANGEMENT

WAIT SQUINT!  
I'VE GOT  
NEWS FOR  
YOU!

EARTHQUAKE,  
FIRE OR  
FLOOD?

PHYLLIS IS GOING  
TO MARRY ME!  
AND SHE'S NAMED  
THE DAY - ALMOST!  
IT'S GOING TO BE  
JUNE.

IF YOU  
WASN'T SUCH  
A SLOW MOTION  
SPECIALIST IT  
WOULD A' BEEN  
LAST JUNE.

SQUINT OL' SCOUT,  
YOU DON'T KNOW  
WHAT IT ALL  
MEANS TO ME!

DO ONE THING FOR ME  
BETWEEN NOW AN' JUNE, WALT.  
THEY'S A GRIZZLY LOOSE OUT  
IN MY TOWNSHIP THAT NEAR  
HUGGED ME SENSELESS ONCE.  
I WANT YOU TO COME OUT AN'  
TAKE HIM IN YOUR ARMS AN'  
CRUSH HIM TO DEATH!



# GASOLINE ALLEY—HELP WANTED

HONEY, I'VE GOT WONDERFUL NEWS FOR YOU. AUNTIE BLOSSOM IS GOING TO BE YOUR HONEST TO GOODNESS MOTHER IN JUNE!

MINE?

YES SIR! BUT YOU AND I HAVE GOT TO SPRUCE UP SOME. WE CAN'T LET AUNTIE BLOSSOM SEE US THIS WAY

ARE WE DIRTY, UNCA WALT?

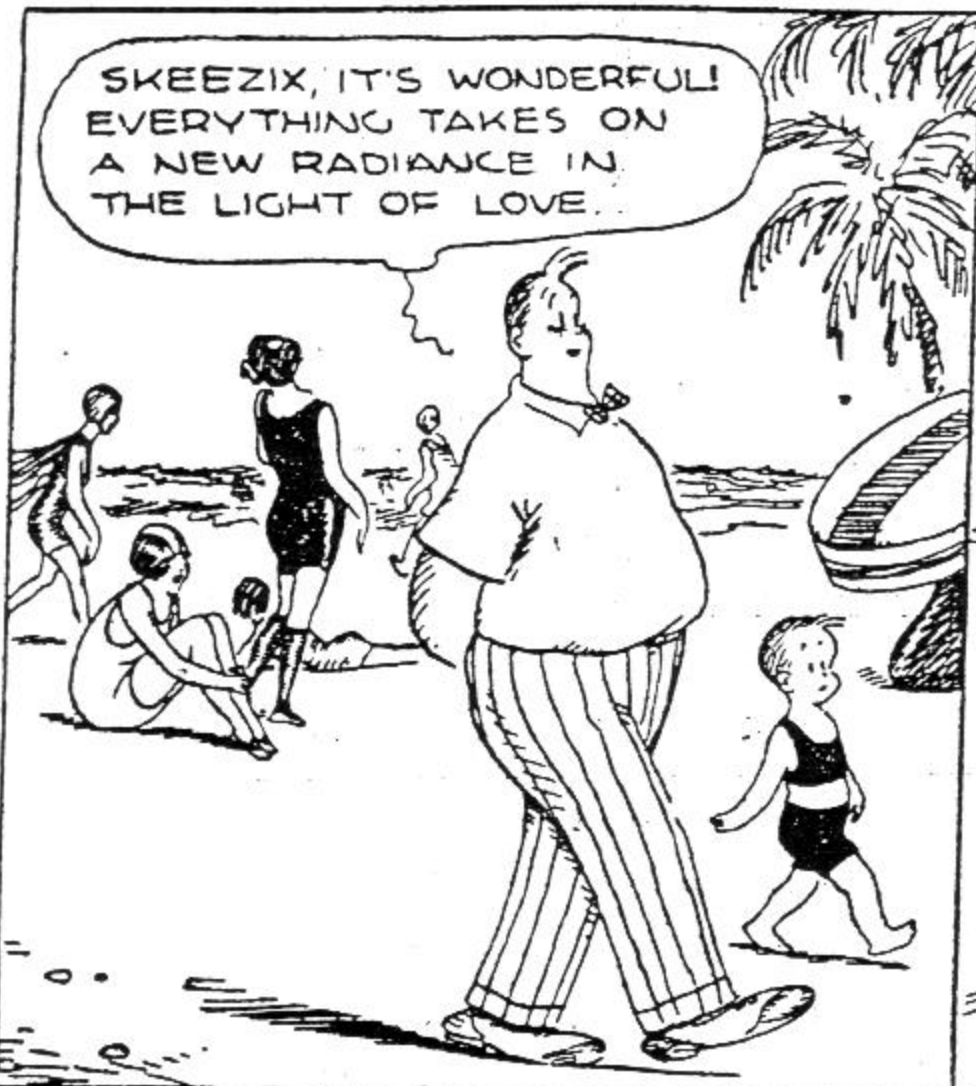
NOW WHERE ARE THOSE CLEAN STOCKINGS AND THAT FRESH BLUE SUIT OF YOURS? I SAW THEM YESTERDAY

I DUNNO.

AND WE'VE GOT TO WAIT TILL JUNE TO HAVE A WIFE AND MOTHER TO LOOK AFTER US. OUR THINGS ARE GOING TO BE IN A TERRIBLE STATE BY THEN.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—LOVE IS BLIND

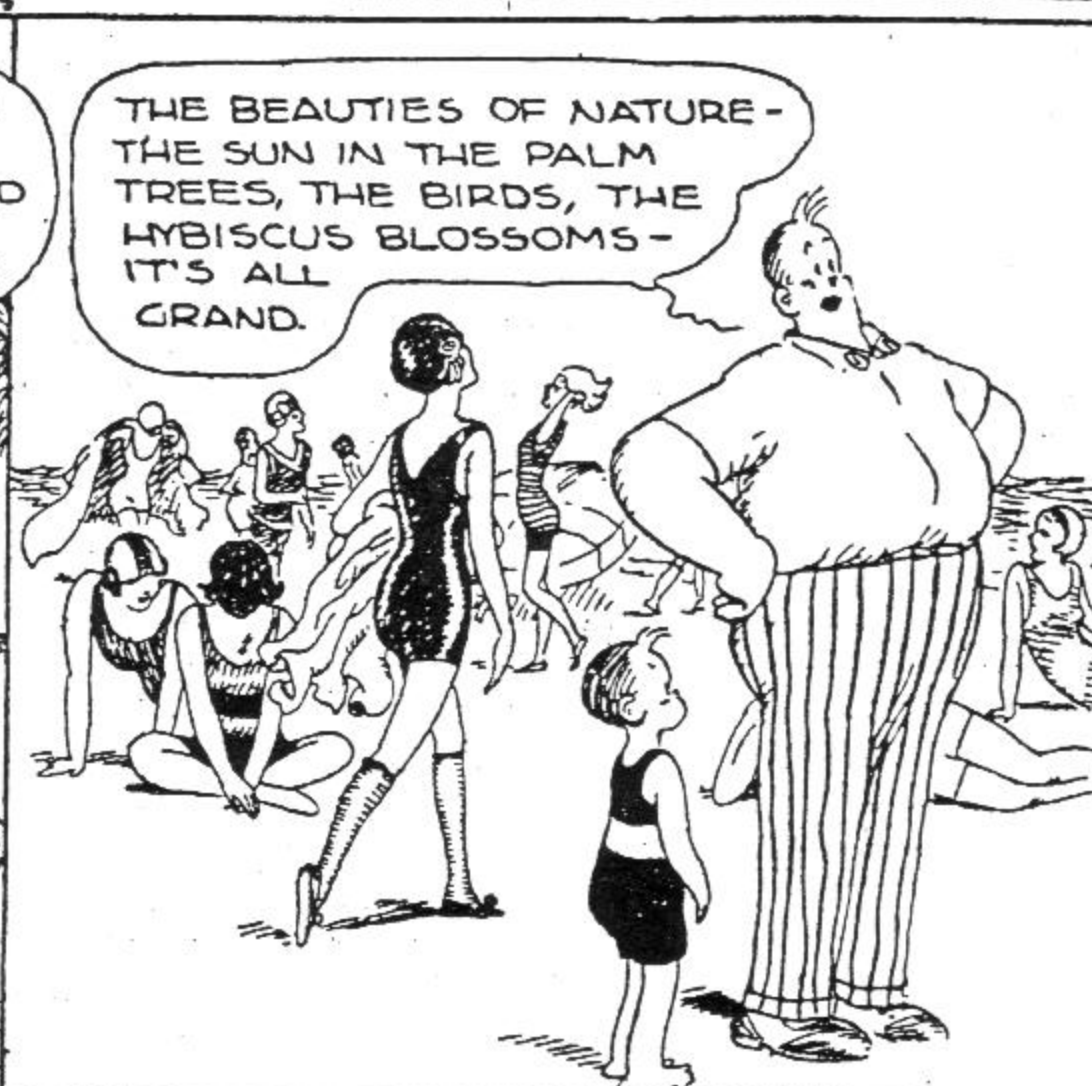
SKEEZIX, IT'S WONDERFUL!  
EVERYTHING TAKES ON  
A NEW RADIANCE IN  
THE LIGHT OF LOVE.



THE SKIES ARE BRIGHTER  
AND BLUER, THE CLOUDS  
ARE FRIENDLIER AND  
YOU ARE IN TUNE  
WITH THE WORLD!



THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE—  
THE SUN IN THE PALM  
TREES, THE BIRDS, THE  
HYBISCUS BLOSSOMS—  
IT'S ALL  
GRAND.



SKEEZIX, WHEN  
YOU GET BIG I  
HOPE YOU FALL  
IN LOVE.





GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY WEAKENS

AVERY DON'T TELL ME YOU BOUGHT DOWN HERE! BUBBLE'S GOING TO BUST ANY DAY NOW GET OUT FROM UNDER QUICK

DO YOU THINK SO?

SURE A FRIEND OF MINE CLEANED UP DOWN HERE BUT HE'S GOING BACK TO VALLEY JUNCTION TO INVEST HIS MONEY.

YOU DON'T SAY.

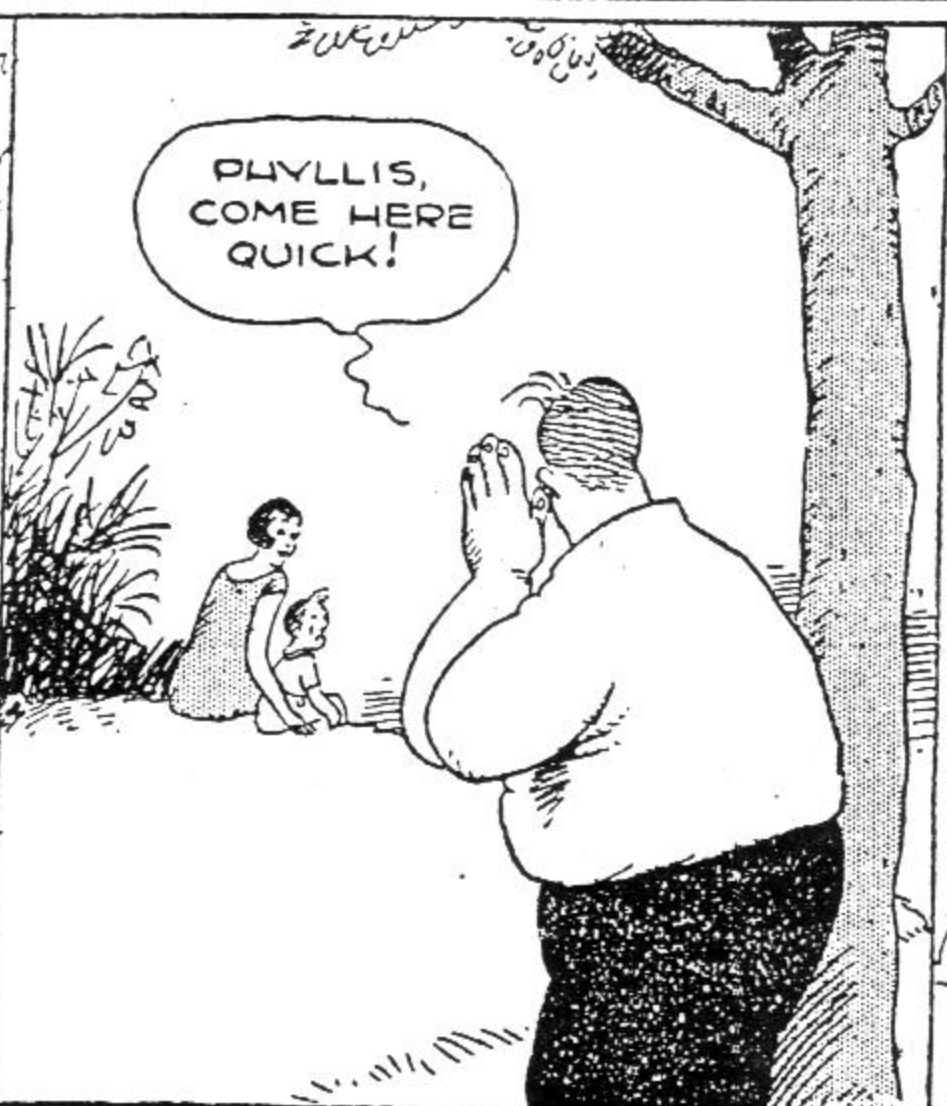
GOSH SQUINT CAN YOU SELL MY LOT? I JUST GOT A TIP THAT THE WHOLE THING IS GOING TO BLOW UP

SURE I CAN SELL IT. THE SEAGULL AIR LINE IS COMING PAST OUR PROPERTY, THE DIXIE TRAIL NO 17 IS COMING THROUGH IT, AND A SIX MILLION DOLLAR HOTEL IS GOING UP

IS IT? MAYBE I'D BETTER HANG ON.

SUIT YOURSELF, BUT IF YOU'VE CAUGHT COLD FEET FROM THAT BIRD GO DANGLE 'EM IN THE GULF STREAM AND THEN COME BACK AND TALK TO ME.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—NATURE'S LITTLE SURPRISE







IT WASN'T MY HEART WALT, THAT HELD ME OFF FROM MARRYING YOU



I KNOW WE'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE PAST PHYLLIS AND WE ARE LOOKING AHEAD TO JUNE

I'M SURE THINGS ARE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT THIS TIME - THEY'VE GOT TO BE.



WHY CERTAINLY THEY WILL. WHAT COULD THERE BE TO BOTHER US NOW? I WOULDN'T STAND FOR IT!

OF COURSE NOT NOTHING CAN UPSET OUR PLANS - NOTHING!

HOLD ON, PHYLLIS! YOU'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING!

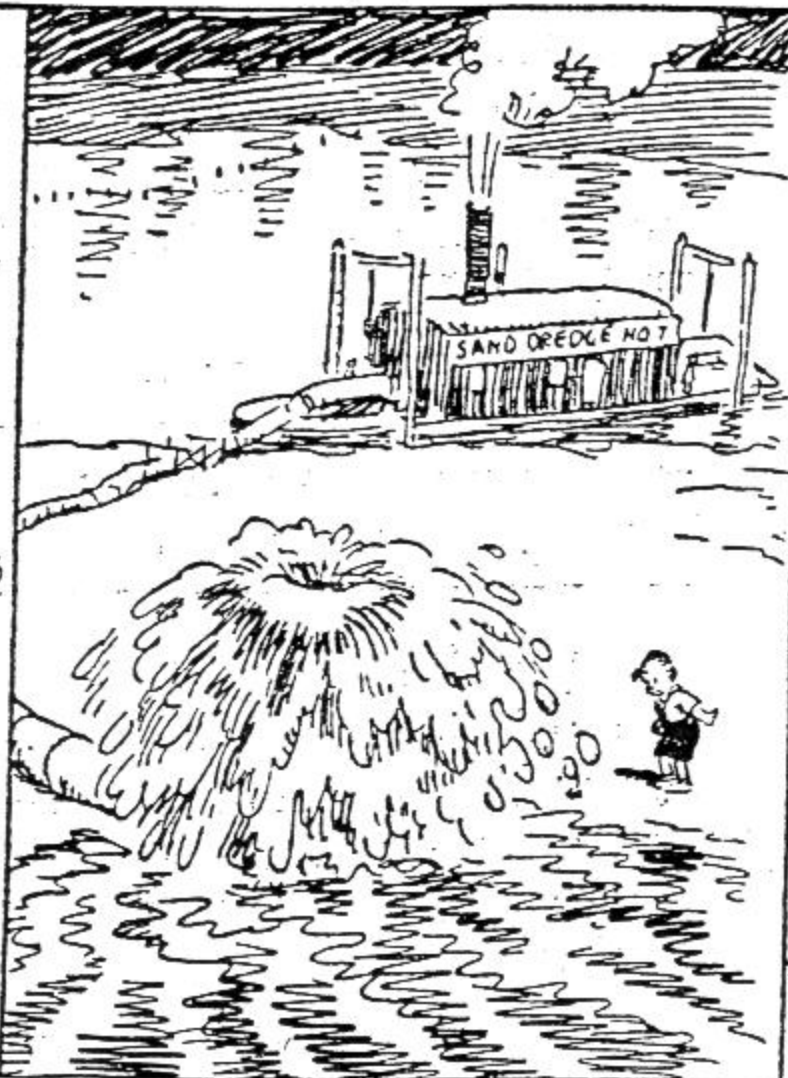
YOU WAIT - I'M GOING TO SEE YOU AFTER DINNER BYE BYE FOR NOW.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX DOESN'T WANT TO BE AN ISLAND



THINGS LOOK BRIGHTER FOR SKEEZIX NOW THAT WALT HAS MADE DEFINITE ARRANGEMENTS TO FURNISH HIM A MOTHER IN JUNE IT LOOKS AS IF MME. OCTAVE'S CLAIMS AND PLANS WOULD GO GLIMMERING.



THEY'RE MAKIN' A ISLAND UNCA WALT, AN' I GOT IN A WAY





WALT, YOU OL  
OUTTER! YOU  
WAS THE ONE  
OLD BATCH I  
WAS RELYIN'  
ON TO  
KEEP ME  
COMPANY

YOU'LL FALL  
FOR SOME  
FINE GIRL  
SOME DAY  
YOURSELF,  
SQUINT

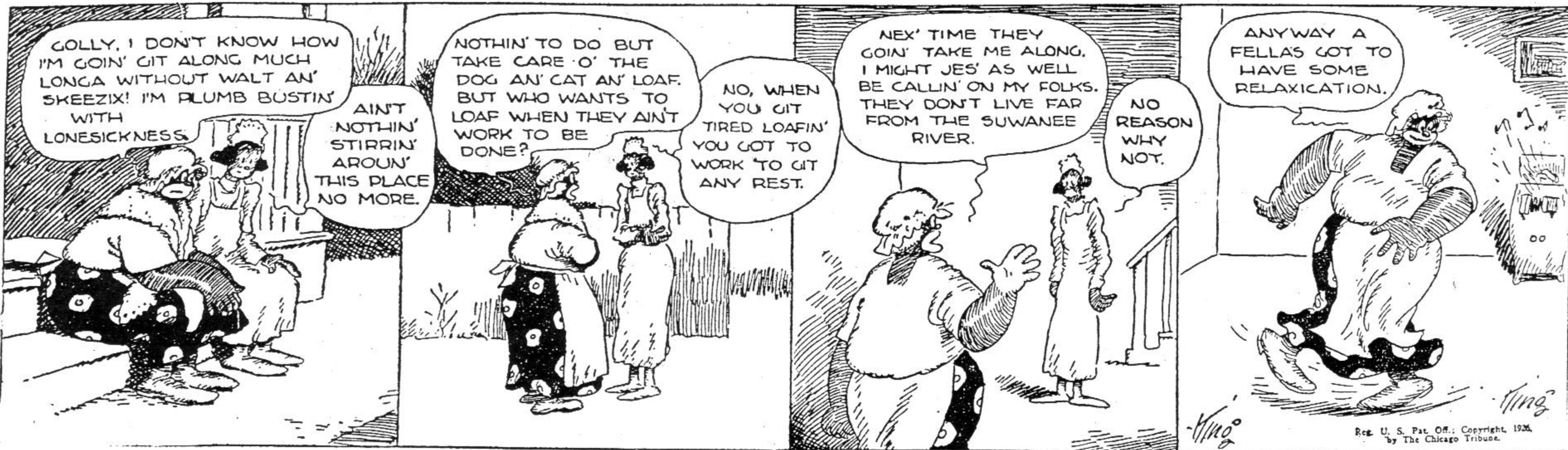
THAT WOULDN'T GET ME  
NOWHERE I FELL FOR A RED  
HEADED ONE ONCE, NAME OF  
MAMIE BUT SHE COULDN'T SEE  
ME SHE MARRIED A RANCHER  
WITH TWO KIDS.

THEN I GOT LET OUT  
BY A YOUNG WIDOW, AN  
GOT THE GATE AN THE  
AIR RESPECTIVELY FROM  
A SCHOOLMA'AM AN ROSE,  
A WAITRESS OVER AT  
THE COMMERCIAL  
HOUSE

YES SIR, WALT I'M A  
CONFIRMED BACHELOR. I'VE  
BEEN CONFIRMED BY MORE  
LIKELY GALS THAN YOU  
COULD CROWD INTO A  
MOTOR COACH

GOLLY,  
I GUESS  
I'M  
KINDA  
LUCKY!

# GASOLINE ALLEY—ALL ALONE



GOLLY, I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOIN' GIT ALONG MUCH LONGA WITHOUT WALT AN' SKEEZIX! I'M PLUMB BUSTIN' WITH LONESICKNESS.

AIN'T NOTHIN' STIRRIN' AROUN' THIS PLACE NO MORE.

NOTHIN' TO DO BUT TAKE CARE O' THE DOG AN' CAT AN' LOAF. BUT WHO WANTS TO LOAF WHEN THEY AIN'T WORK TO BE DONE?

NO, WHEN YOU GIT TIRED LOAFIN' YOU GOT TO WORK TO GIT ANY REST.

NEX' TIME THEY GOIN' TAKE ME ALONG, I MIGHT JES' AS WELL BE CALLIN' ON MY FOLKS. THEY DON'T LIVE FAR FROM THE SUWANEE RIVER.

NO REASON WHY NOT.

ANYWAY A FELLAS GOT TO HAVE SOME RELAXICATION.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—SQUINT IS A CAMOUFLAGE ARTIST



WALT, I'M HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME THINKING ABOUT WHAT I'M GOING TO WEAR AT MY WEDDING.

OUR WEDDING, HONEY! I'VE GOT A BRIGHT IDEA. I MUST FIND SQUINT.

COME, SKEEZIX, WE'LL GO LOOK HIM UP.

I'VE GOT A WONDERFUL HUNCH, SQUINT. I WANT YOU TO VISIT ME IN JUNE AND BE MY BEST MAN!

THAT AIN'T MY KIND OF RODEO, WALT. I'M A LITTLE SKITTISH ABOUT GETTIN' CAUGHT IN A PARLOR ROUND-UP LIKE THAT.

YOU SEE THESE PEGS O' MINE WAS BENT TO FIT A HORSE AN' AINT AT THEIR BEST INDOORS. BUT I'LL DO IT FOR YOU, WALT, IF I CAN WEAR MEXICAN BOOTS AND COWHIDE CHAPS.

A NUT.

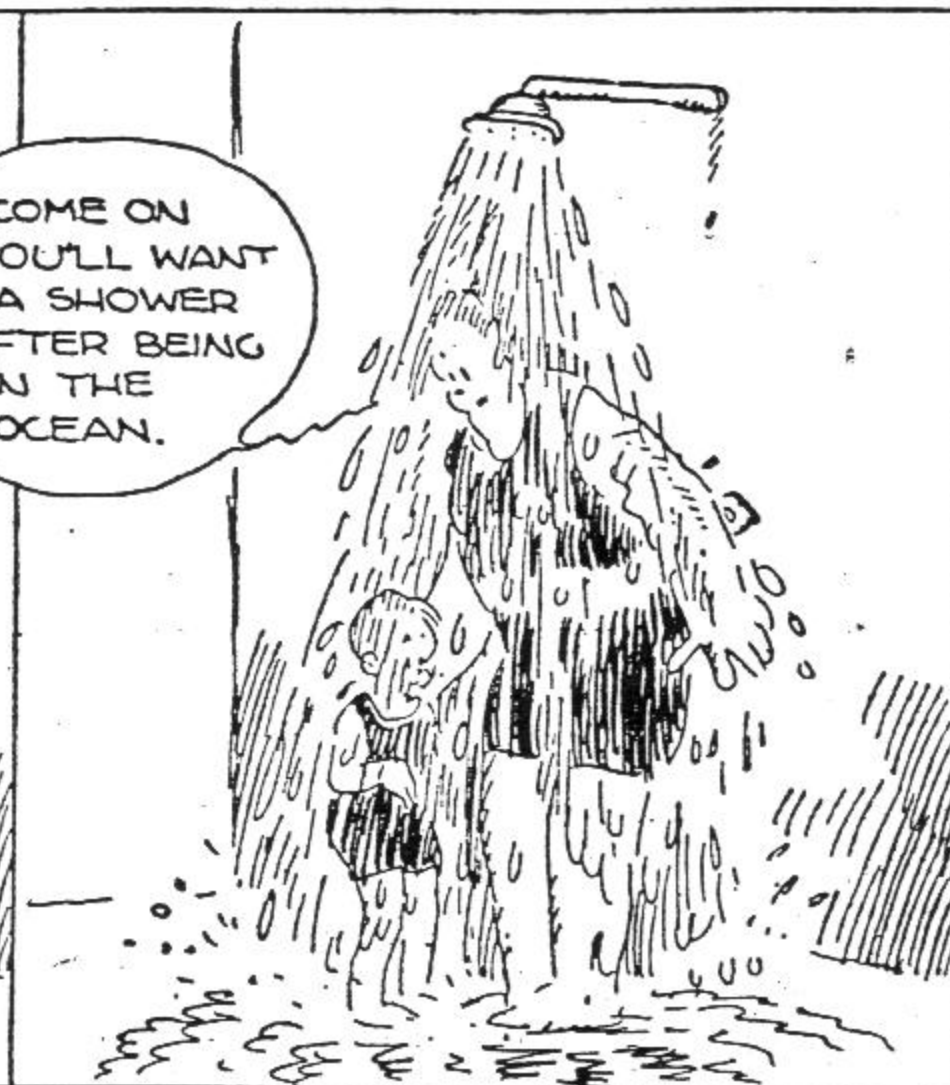
I FIND A NUT.

A AUTOMOBILE NUT - NOT A EATIN' NUT.

GONE.

KING

# GASOLINE ALLEY—ENTIRELY WASTED



-King



GASOLINE ALLEY — NECESSARY EXPENSE



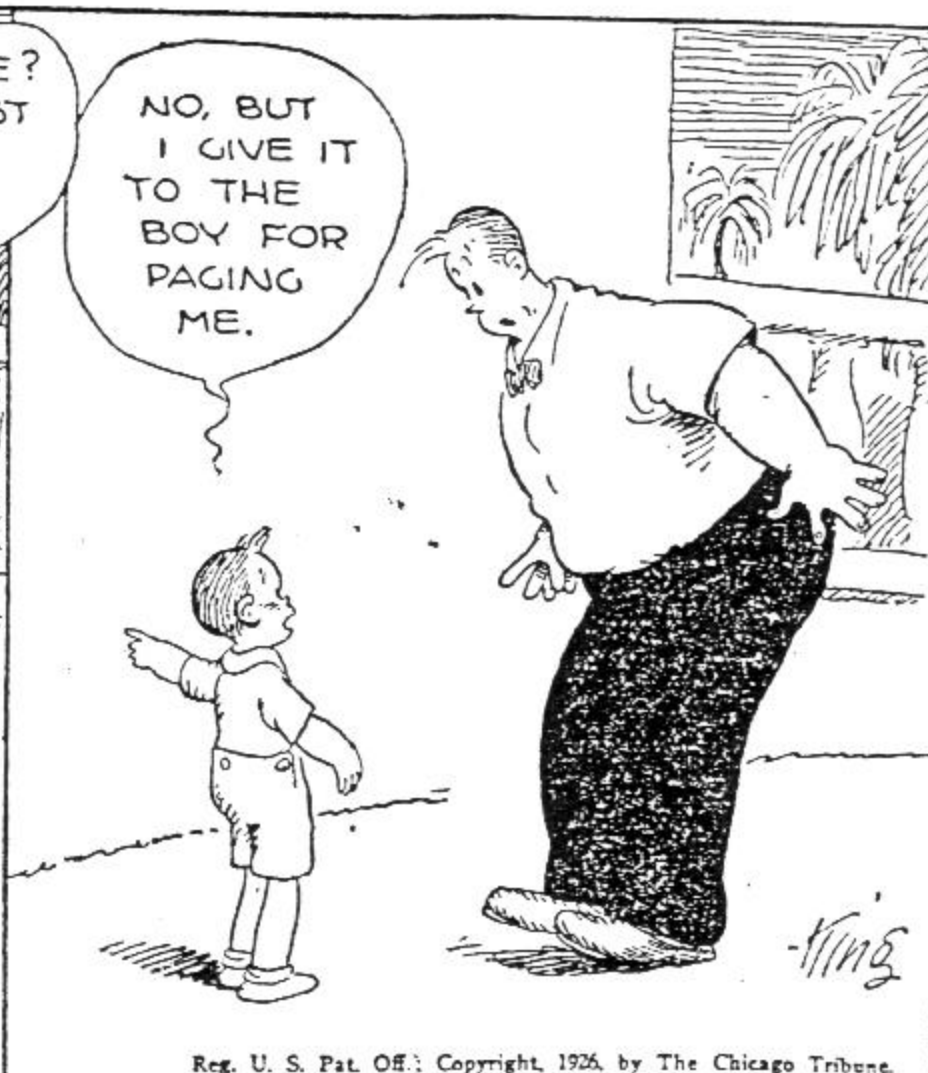
ALL RIGHT, HERE'S THE DIME I PROMISED YOU. BE CAREFUL OF IT.



SKEEZIX, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU YOUR UNCLE WALT WANTS YOU.



GOTTA HAVE ANUDDA DIME, UNCA WALT.



ANOTHER DIME? HAVE YOU LOST THAT ONE ALREADY?

NO, BUT I GIVE IT TO THE BOY FOR PAGING ME.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—GROWING WEATHER

NOW YOU AN' MRS. BLOSSOM  
HAVE GOT IT ALL FIXED UP,  
WALT, YOU WANT TO NAIL  
DOWN A PLACE IN THE  
SUNSHINE DOWN HERE  
IN FLORIDA

I'LL  
CARRY MY  
SUNSHINE  
ALONG WITH  
ME, SQUINT.

JUST THE SAME YOU'LL  
NEED A PLACE TO LIGHT.  
HERE'S A LOT— FRONT  
ON THE CANAL, REAR  
ON THE BOULEVARD.  
TIE YOUR YACHT ON  
ONE END, PARK YOUR  
ROLLS-NOISY ON  
THE OTHER.

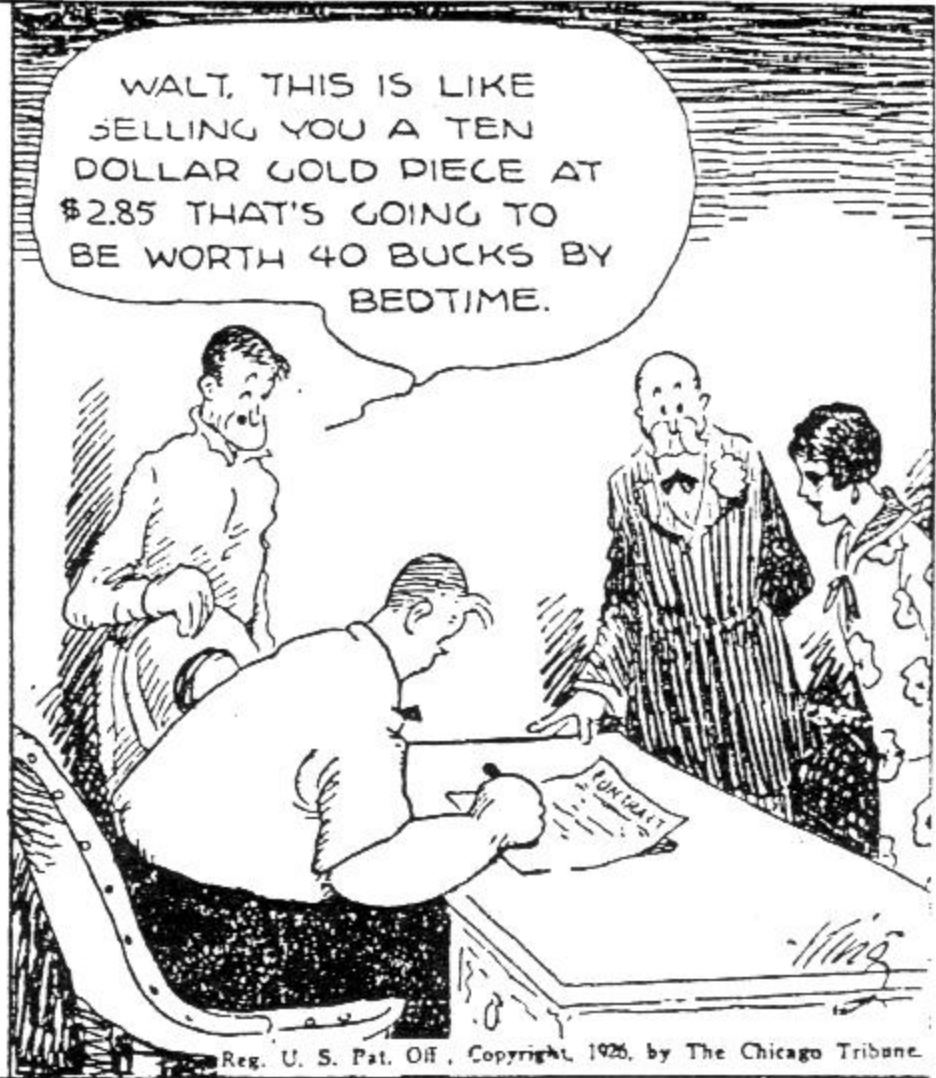
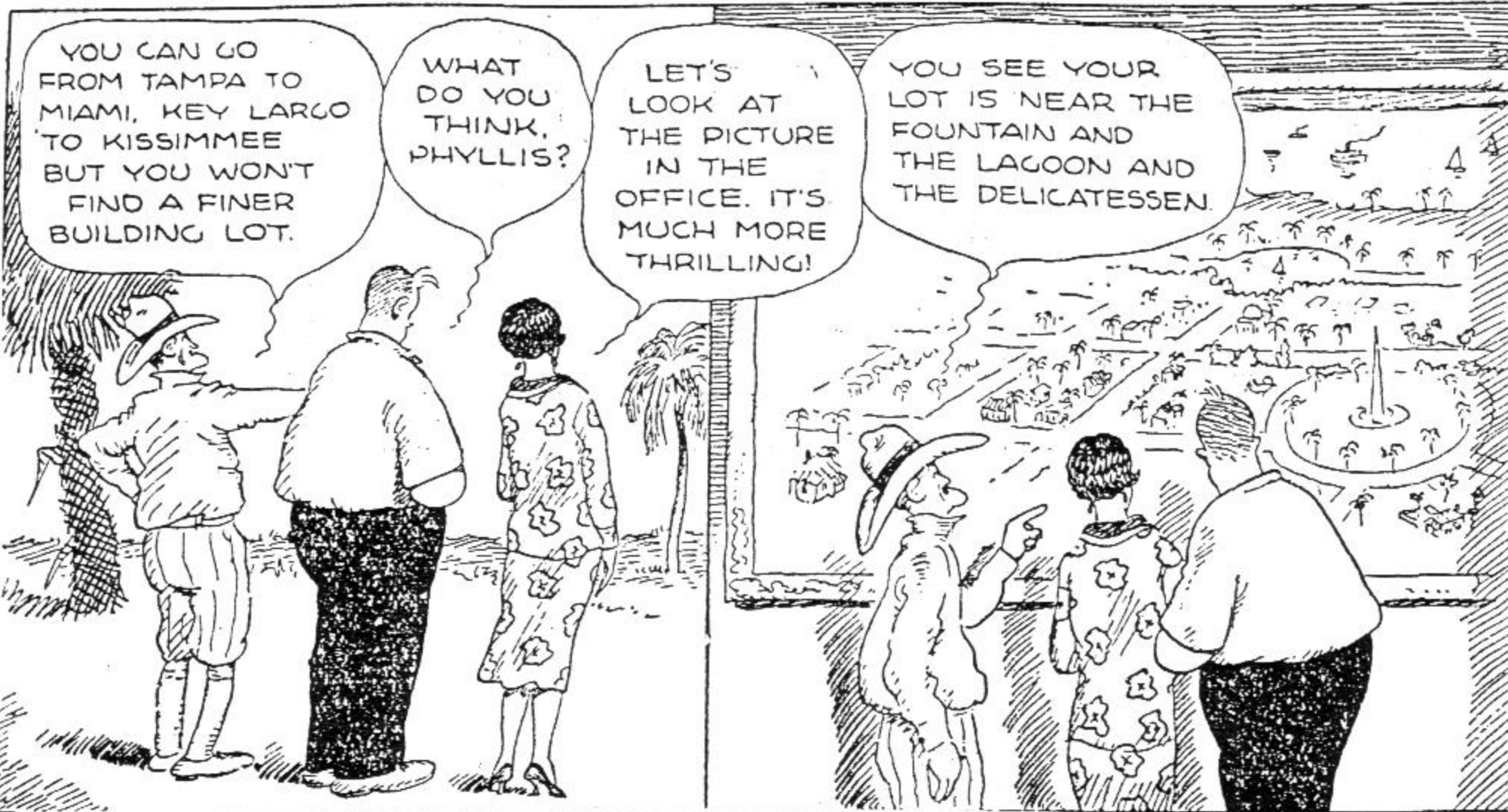
BUT I  
DON'T  
SEE  
ANY  
CANAL!

IT'S PROSPECTIVE, WALT.  
HERE'S ONE RIGHT NEAR THE  
16TH GREEN OF THE NEW  
GOLF COURSE WHY THE GOLF  
BALL CONCESSION ON THIS  
LOT WILL PAY YOUR TAXES.

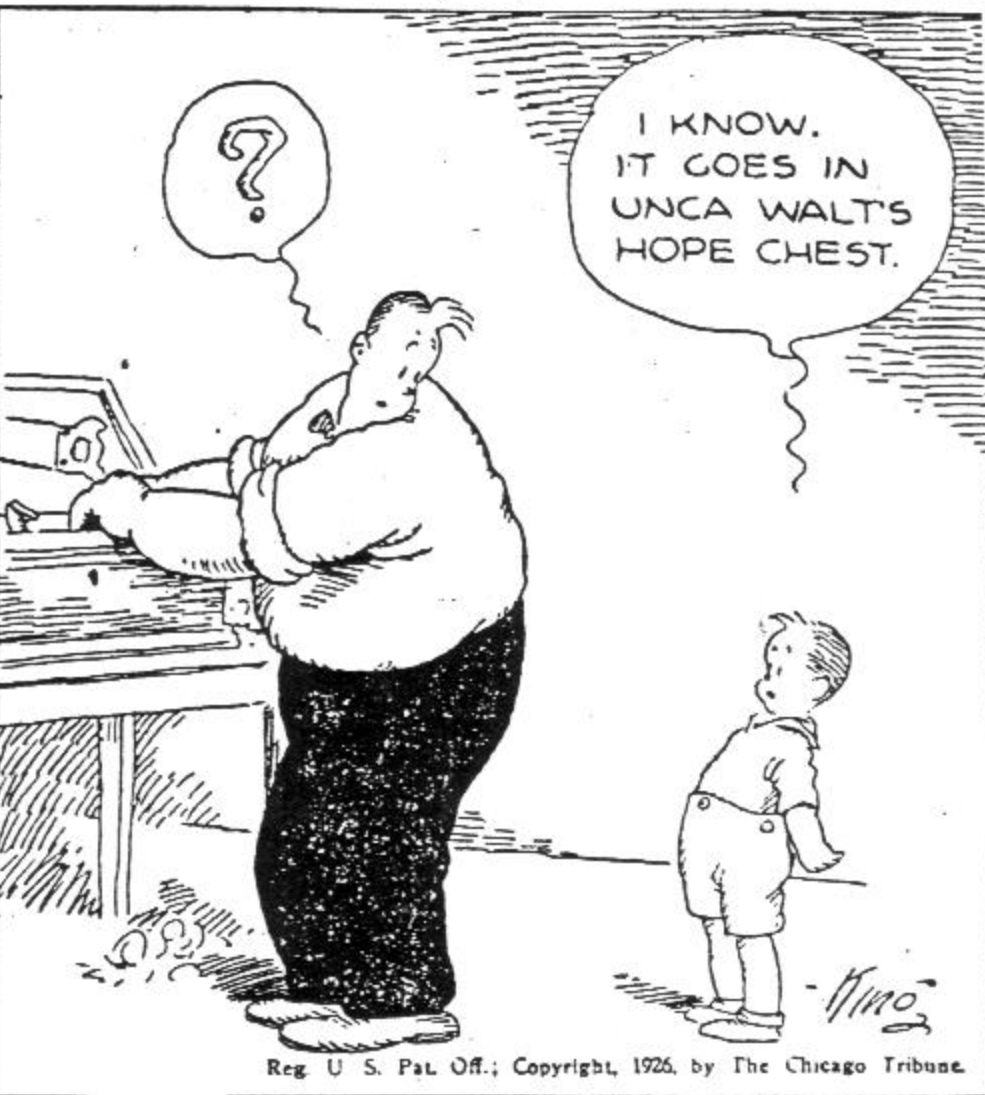
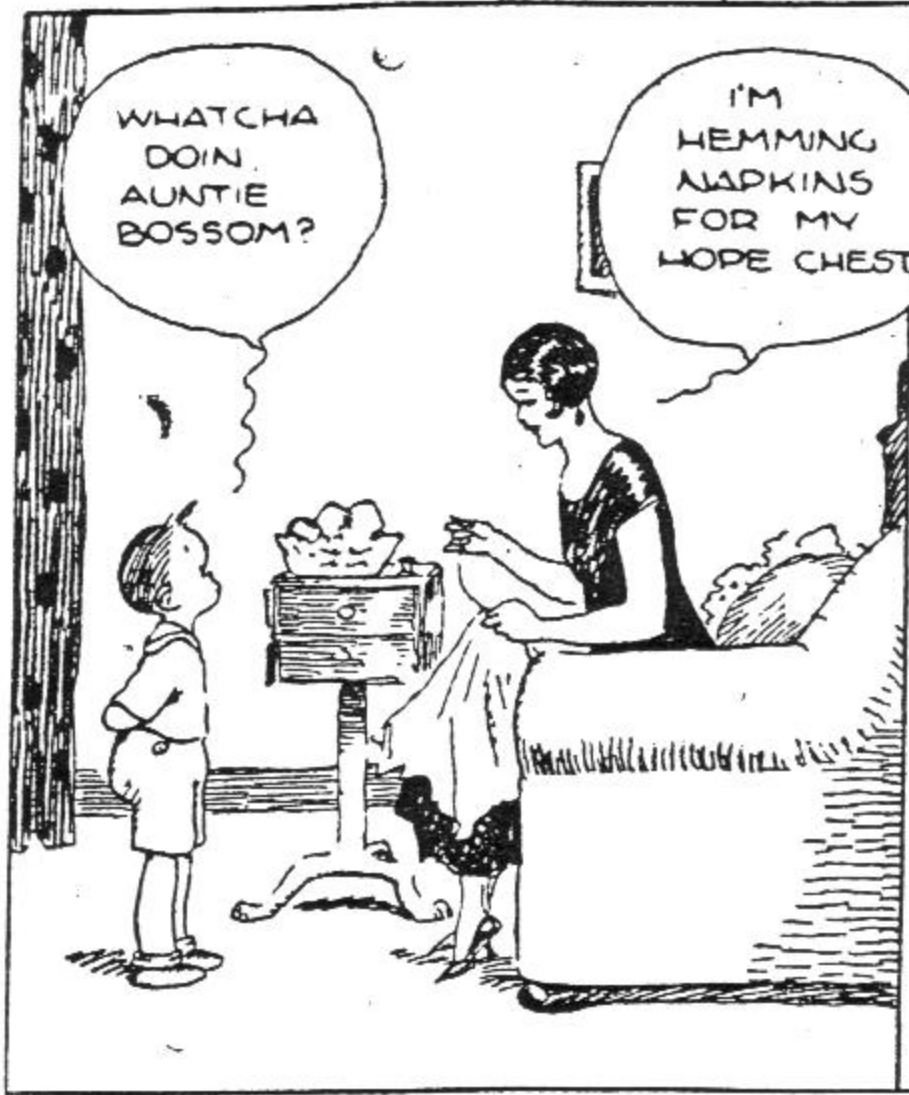
SQUINT  
YOU'VE GOT  
ME LOST!  
YOU'RE  
TAKING  
ME OUT  
A NEW  
WAY!

NO WE CAME IN THIS WAY,  
WALT THESE ARE THE  
FIRST LOTS I TRIED TO SELL  
YOU THIS MORNING. THE  
HOUSES HAVE SPRUNG UP  
SINCE, THAT'S ALL





# GASOLINE ALLEY—LOOKING TOWARD THE FUTURE





# GASOLINE ALLEY—THAT'S A PROMISE



PHYLLIS, NOW WE HAVE OUR WEDDING DATE SET I THINK IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO TELL ME SOME OF THE THINGS YOU'VE HELD BACK FROM ME

WHY, I ALWAYS TELL YOU EVERYTHING, WALT - DON'T I?



THEN WHY DO YOU SAY DON'T I?

DID I SAY THAT? I REALLY DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT.



THERE IS PLENTY ABOUT YOURSELF YOU'VE NEVER TOLD ME.

THERE'S NOT A THING ABOUT ME, WALT DEAR, I WOULDN'T HAVE YOU KNOW. THERE ARE SOME THINGS I DON'T LIKE TO TALK ABOUT, THAT'S ALL.



I WAS MARRIED AND I WASN'T HAPPY. MY HUSBAND DESERTED ME. SOME DAY WHEN I FEEL JUST LIKE IT I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY.

WELL I CAN WAIT A FEW DAYS IF I DON'T BLOW UP WITH CURIOSITY FIRST

# GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX MAKES A DISCOVERY

COME OUT INTO MY ORCHARD, SKEEZIX I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT

THERE' HELP YOURSELF TO ALL THE ORANGES YOU WANT

BANANAS TOO' ONLY YOU GOT 'EM 'HANGIN' BOTTOM SIDE UP.

THEY ALWAYS GROW THAT WAY, SKEEZIX.

UNCA WALT! COME INTO UNCA WICKER'S GARDEN! IT'S JES' AS GOOD AS A FRUIT STAND!

OH! GOODIE!



COLLY, I WENT IN TOO DEEP! THEY SOAKED ME \$4800 FOR THAT LOT- \$1200 DOWN- AND I'VE GOT TO PAY \$150 A MONTH AND INTEREST.

BELIEVE ME, IF SOMEBODY WOULD OFFER ME WHAT I PAID FOR IT I'D SNAP IT UP AND BE TICKLED PINK.

GOOD NEWS AVERY! I'VE GOT A BUYER FOR YOU! AND HE'LL PAY \$6500!

MAYBE IT ISN'T AS MUCH AS YOU'D HOPED FOR BUT \$1700 PROFIT AIN'T TO BE SNEEZED AT.

MUCH OBLIGED, SQUINT, BUT YOU TELL HIM I'LL HAVE TO HAVE \$7200

GOSH I HOPE HE DOESN'T TAKE IT! I'LL BET YOU IN ANOTHER MONTH I CAN GET \$10,000!

-11102

GASOLINE ALLEY — FIVE YEARS OLD TODAY, SAYS PHYLLIS



ALL RIGHT THEN!  
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO,  
TELL ME ANY MORE ABOUT  
YOURSELF AND SKEEZIX  
AND OCTAVE YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO. I'M THROUGH  
ASKING YOU.

THAT'S A  
PROMISE,  
WALT.



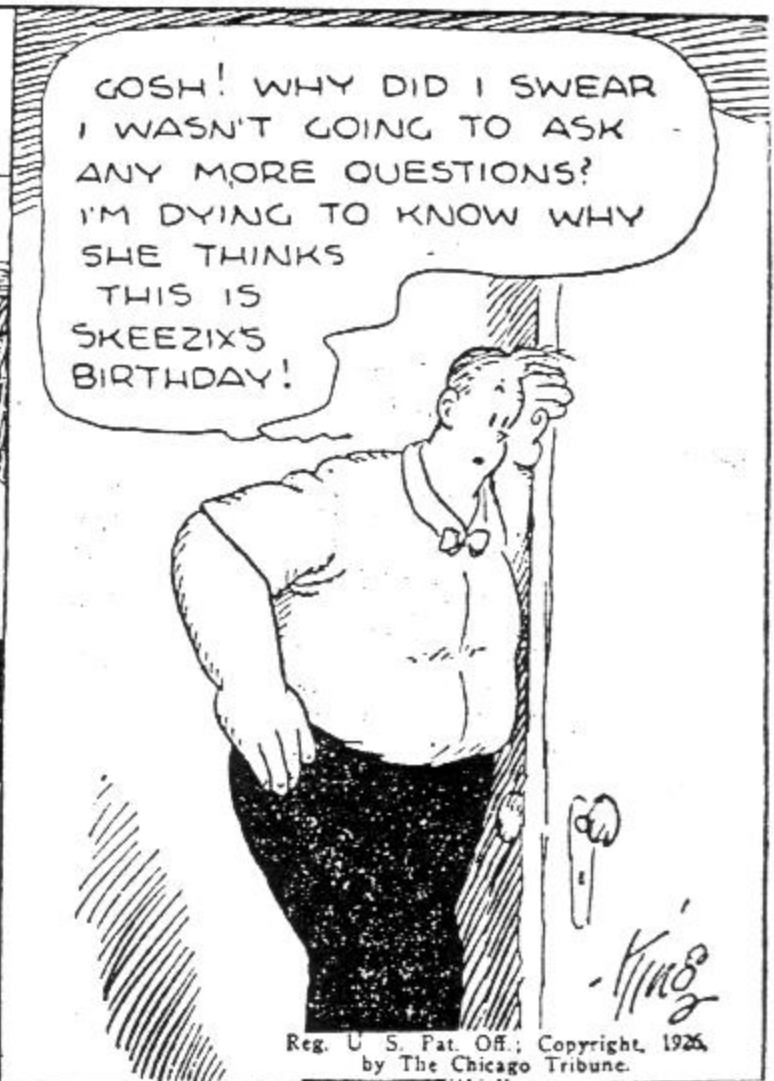
LOOK SKEEZIX!  
WE COULDN'T GET  
PAST YOUR BIRTHDAY  
WITHOUT A  
BIRTHDAY CAKE!

OH!  
FOR  
ME?



SEE, UNCA WALT!  
IT'S MY BIRTHDAY  
AN' IT'S MY  
BIRTHDAY CAKE!

?



COSH! WHY DID I SWEAR  
I WASN'T GOING TO ASK  
ANY MORE QUESTIONS?  
I'M DYING TO KNOW WHY  
SHE THINKS  
THIS IS  
SKEEZIX'S  
BIRTHDAY!



WHATEVER YOU SAY, WALT,  
YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIRE THE WAY  
WE DO THINGS DOWN HERE IN  
FLORIDA. WE CAN DO ANYTHING.  
ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS  
FORM A SYNDICATE.

RIGHT NOW I'M THINKIN' OF FORMIN'  
ONE TO GIVE A COUPLE OF THE KEYS  
ALONG THE COAST ABOUT A THIRD OF  
A TURN TO THE LEFT—THAT IS,  
TWIST THEIR SOUTHERN ENDS OUT  
INTO THE GULF STREAM.

YOU SEE THAT WOULD DEFLECT  
THE WARM CURRENT IN TOWARD  
SHORE AND WE COULD SELL TROPICAL  
CLIMATE ALL WINTER CLEAR UP THE  
GEORGIA LINE. I WANT YOU IN ON  
IT IF I DO.

MY IDEA IS TO HAVE  
THESE KEYS ON PIVOTS  
LIKE A SWINGIN' BRIDGE.  
THEN IN THE SUMMER TIME  
WE COULD SHUNT THE  
CURRENT AWAY FROM SHORE  
AND BE AS COOL AS  
LABRADOR



# GASOLINE ALLEY — THAT OCTAVE PERSON AGAIN



PHYLLIS ANSWERED THE BELL AND SIGNED FOR A SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER. ON THE BACK SHE RECOGNIZED THE SEAL WITH THE COAT OF ARMS WHICH INDICATED IT WAS FROM MME. OCTAVE.



SHE OPENED THE MISSIVE AND HOLDING IT IN TREMBLING HANDS READ THE MESSAGE IT CONTAINED.



PHYLLIS!  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?

TELL ME,  
WALT DEAR!  
WHATEVER  
HAPPENS YOU  
ARE ALWAYS  
GOING TO  
LOVE ME  
AREN'T YOU!  
ALWAYS!



WHY  
OF COURSE,  
HONEY  
NOTHING  
CAN CHANGE  
THAT!



SIT DOWN, WALT. I PROMISED YOU THAT WHEN I WAS IN THE MOOD I WOULD TELL YOU MORE ABOUT MYSELF. WELL I GOT A LETTER FROM MME. OCTAVE YESTERDAY AND I FEEL LIKE TALKING TO YOU.

IT ALL GOES BACK TO THE WAR. SHE AND I WERE NURSES TOGETHER THROUGH THE THICK OF IT. WE WORKED SIDE BY SIDE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT IN DUGOUT AND FIELD HOSPITAL. WE BECAME CLOSE FRIENDS.

SHE MET AND LATER MARRIED A HANDSOME FOREIGN OFFICER WITH WHOM SHE GOT ACQUAINTED ON ONE OF HER LEAVES IN PARIS. THIS AROUSED A ROMANTIC STREAK IN ME. A YOUNG LIEUTENANT WAS BROUGHT IN SERIOUSLY WOUNDED AND ALL MY PITY WENT OUT TO HIM.

I NURSED HIM BACK TO HEALTH AND JUST BEFORE HE WENT BACK TO THE TRENCHES WE WERE MARRIED. IT WAS ALL UNDER THE STRESS OF WAR CONDITIONS AND SEEMS TERRIBLY IMPOSSIBLE NOW. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ONE NIGHT, WALT DEAR.

I'M DYING TO HEAR THE REST, HONEY.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—HOW TIME DOES FLY

HONEYBUNCH, I FEEL WE'RE ON ON THE WAY TO CLEARING UP THE MYSTERY THAT HAS FOLLOWED YOU EVER SINCE YOU WERE LEFT ON MY DOORSTEP FIVE YEARS AGO TOMORROW. WE'RE GOING TO KNOW.

AUNTIE BLOSSOM HAS STARTED TO TELL ME HER STORY. IT IS MIXED UP WITH MME. OCTAVE'S, AND YOURS IS STRANGELY MINGLED WITH BOTH.

FOR FIVE YEARS WE'VE TRAVELED TOGETHER AND I KNOW THEY HAVE BEEN YEARS OF PROFIT TO BOTH OF US. THE DAWN OF THAT VALENTINE'S DAY WHEN I GOT YOU IS A HISTORIC ONE.

HOW I HAVE WONDERED WHERE YOU CAME FROM AND WHY YOU WERE GIVEN TO ME. I WAS MIGHTY LUCKY. YOU CERTAINLY SAVED ME FROM BEING AN OLD CRAB.

-King

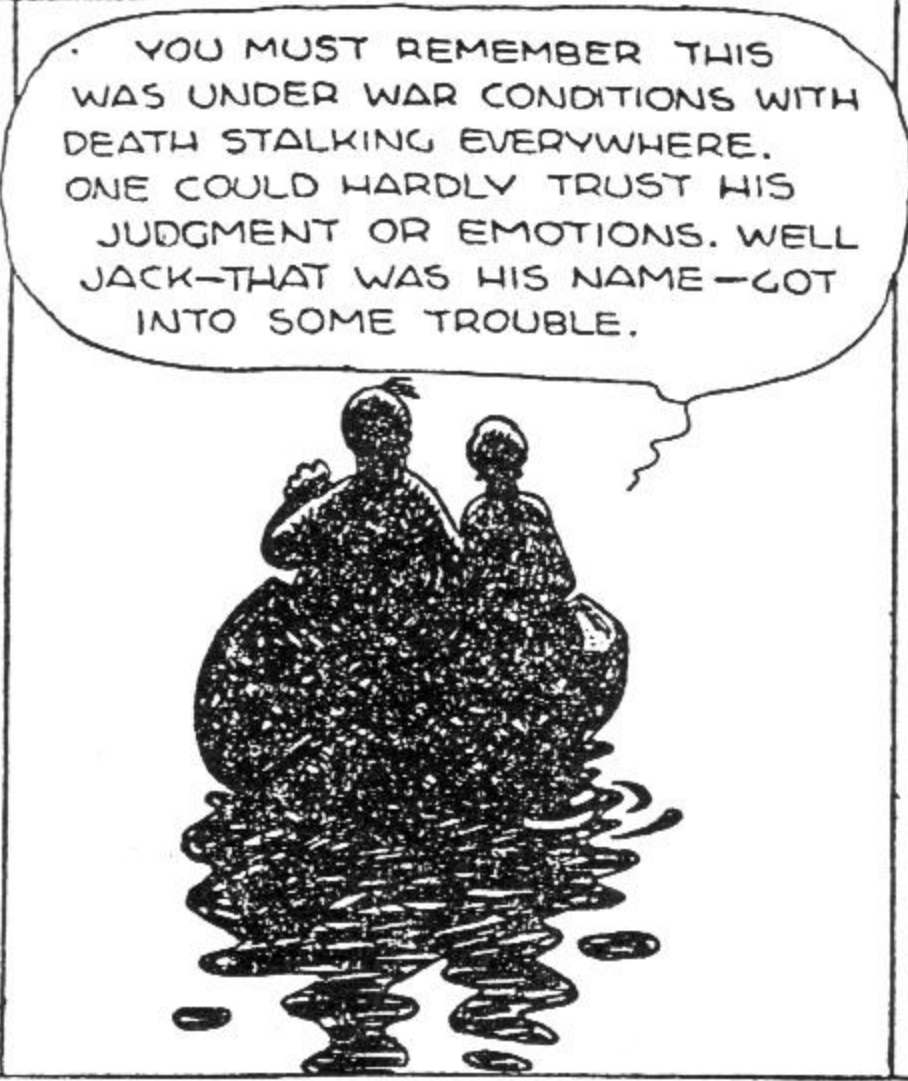


PHYLLIS HAS TOLD WALT HOW SHE AND MME OCTAVE WERE WAR NURSES TOGETHER HOW MME OCTAVE MARRIED A HANDSOME FOREIGN OFFICER AND PHYLLIS A LIEUTENANT WHO HAD BEEN WOUNDED.



DID YOU LOVE HIM, PHYLLIS?

I THOUGHT I WAS VERY MUCH IN LOVE, WALT. THAT IS WHAT GOT ME INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE. I WAS TOO READY TO SACRIFICE FOR HIM.



YOU MUST REMEMBER THIS WAS UNDER WAR CONDITIONS WITH DEATH STALKING EVERYWHERE. ONE COULD HARDLY TRUST HIS JUDGMENT OR EMOTIONS. WELL JACK—THAT WAS HIS NAME—GOT INTO SOME TROUBLE.



I SAW A CHANCE TO GET HIM OFF IF I TOOK THE BLAME MYSELF. I GOT A LOT OF BLAME THAT WASN'T MINE AT ALL AND THE STORY OF IT ALL IS WHAT MME. OCTAVE HAS BEEN THREATENING TO TELL YOU, WALT.

PHYLLIS I'D NEVER LET HER SAY A WORD TO ME AGAINST YOU

# GASOLINE ALLEY — SCRATCHING INTO THE PAST

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, PHYLLIS, ABOUT MME OCTAVE SAYING ANYTHING AGAINST YOU TO ME. I WOULDN'T STAND FOR IT.

SHE KNOWS MY STORY AND HAS BEEN HOLDING IT OVER ME.

IF SHE EVER STARTS I'LL TELL HER A FEW THINGS!

SHE COULDN'T SAY ANYTHING VERY BAD, BUT IT WOULD SOUND A LOT WORSE THAN IT REALLY WAS. SHE IS CLEVER.

IN FACT BY LEAVING OUT SOME THINGS AND STRESSING OTHERS SHE COULD MAKE QUITE A STORY OUT OF IT. THAT'S WHAT SHE'LL DO.

I WON'T BELIEVE A WORD UNLESS I HEAR IT FROM YOUR LIPS.

WEREN'T YOU HAPPY AT ALL AFTER YOU WERE MARRIED PHYLLIS?

I WAS MISERABLE, WALT. I SUFFERED TERRIBLY. THAT'S WHY I HATE TO TALK ABOUT IT. I NEVER KNEW REAL HAPPINESS UNTIL I MET YOU.





# GASOLINE ALLEY—FIXING FOR THE FUTURE

SKEEZIX, UNCLE WALT TELLS ME YOU ARE LEAVING FLORIDA AND GOING BACK HOME. WHEN ARE YOU COMING TO ARIZONA TO SEE ME?

ANY TIME.

YOU BETTER COME. I'LL GET YOU A PONY THAT'LL CLIMB MOUNTAINS LIKE A FLY ON THE WINDOW AND WILL FOLLOW YOU LIKE A DOG.

OO!

HE'LL JUMP AS FAR AS YOUR UNCLE WALT CAN THROW A CAT BY THE TAIL, AND RUN AS FAST AS A FISH CAN SWIM. WILL YOU COME?

SURE!

UNCLE WALT'S GOIN' TO HAVE AUNTIE BOSSOM ALL THE TIME AN' WON'T NEED ME ANY MORE. I COME AN' SEE YOU THEN.

FINE! THAT'S A PROMISE.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER PARTING

I'M SORRY MME OCTAVE IS COMING RIGHT NOW. BUT I COULDN'T HELP IT.

WELL I'M GOING TO CLEAR OUT. NOTHING GOOD EVER HAPPENS WHEN WE TWO ARE IN THE SAME COUNTRY.

I'LL BE BACK NORTH BEFORE LONG. WALT DEAR. IT WILL BE TERRIBLY LONELY HERE

YOU CAN'T ARRIVE TOO SOON TO SUIT ME. MME. OCTAVE ALWAYS SPOILS OUR FUN.

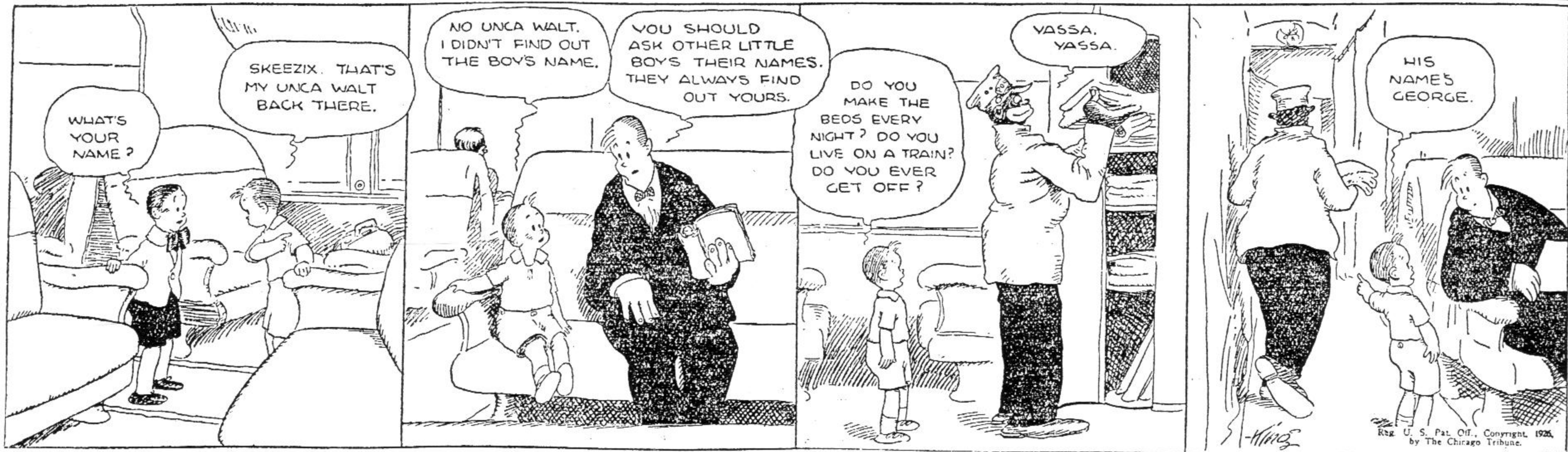
SKEEZIX AND I LEAVE IN THE MORNING. WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES ON MEETING HER.

I REALLY CAN'T TELL HER NOT TO COME. I WANT TO KEEP ON THE GOOD SIDE OF HER.

BYE BYE! BE A GOOD GIRL AND HAVE A GOOD TIME - BUT NOT TOO GOOD A TIME!

YES, HONEY. AND IT WON'T BE FOR LONG!

# GASOLINE ALLEY — HOMEWARD BOUND



WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

SKEEZIX. THAT'S MY UNCA WALT BACK THERE.

NO UNCA WALT. I DIDN'T FIND OUT THE BOY'S NAME.

YOU SHOULD ASK OTHER LITTLE BOYS THEIR NAMES. THEY ALWAYS FIND OUT YOURS.

DO YOU MAKE THE BEDS EVERY NIGHT? DO YOU LIVE ON A TRAIN? DO YOU EVER GET OFF?

YASSA. YASSA.

HIS NAME'S GEORGE.

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SKEEZIX, YOU  
AIN'T NEVA GOIN'  
AWAY AN' LEAVE  
RACHEL AGAIN.  
I AIN'T GOIN'  
LET YOU.

NEX' TIME  
WE TAKE  
RACHEL  
TOO.

GOLLY, IT SEEMS GOOD  
TO BE BACK HOME WHERE  
I CAN GET ALL MUSSED  
UP TINKERIN' ON  
OL' BETSY HERE!

H'LO JEAN,  
I BEEN  
TO  
FLORIDA.

H'LO SKEEZIX,  
YOU CAME  
BACK SO YOU  
WOULDN'T MISS  
WASHIN'TON'S  
BIRTHDAY,  
DIDN'T YOU?

?

CAN I HAVE  
A DIME, UNCA  
WALT, SO I  
CAN BUY JEAN  
TWO ICE CREAM  
CONES FOR A  
WASHIN'TON'S  
BIRTHDAY  
PRESENT?

# GASOLINE ALLEY—MME. OCTAVE ARRIVES

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YOU HAVE A PRETTY  
LITTLE PLACE, PHYLLIS.  
BUT I PREFER MY  
SUITE AT THE HOTEL.  
WHEN AM I TO SEE  
THE CHILD?

I'M AFRAID  
YOU ARE  
TOO LATE.  
MME. OCTAVE,  
THEY'VE  
GONE.

NEVER MIND THE  
"MME. OCTAVE" WHEN  
WE'RE ALONE,  
PHYLLIS. YOU TOLD  
THIS WALT, THEN  
THAT I WAS COMING?

CERTAINLY,  
HELENE. IT  
ALWAYS  
LEADS TO A  
STRAINED  
SITUATION  
WHEN YOU  
MEET HIM.

I HAVE A RIGHT TO  
SEE THE CHILD AND  
YOU ARE GOING TOO  
FAR WITH THIS  
INTERFERING. YOU  
FAVOR YOUR WALT  
AT EVERY TURN!

I GIVE YOU  
FAIR WARNING—  
THAT'S JUST  
WHAT YOU  
CAN EXPECT  
FROM  
NOW ON.

WELL SHE KNOWS WHERE I  
STAND. SHE IS NOT GOING TO  
GET NEAR SKEEZIX TILL WALT  
AND I ARE MARRIED IF I  
CAN PREVENT IT.



GASOLINE ALLEY—NOT SO FAST, MME. OCTAVE



PHYLLIS WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO BREAK OFF THIS ABSURD AFFAIR WITH WALT AND COME DOWN TO EARTH?

IT'S NOT GOING TO BE BROKEN OFF — IT'S PERMANENT.

YOU KNOW THIS FOOLISH INFATUATION YOU HAVE FOR HIM IS NOT GOING TO LAST.

YOU TALK TO ME LIKE A CHILD, HELENE. I AM IN LOVE WITH HIM.

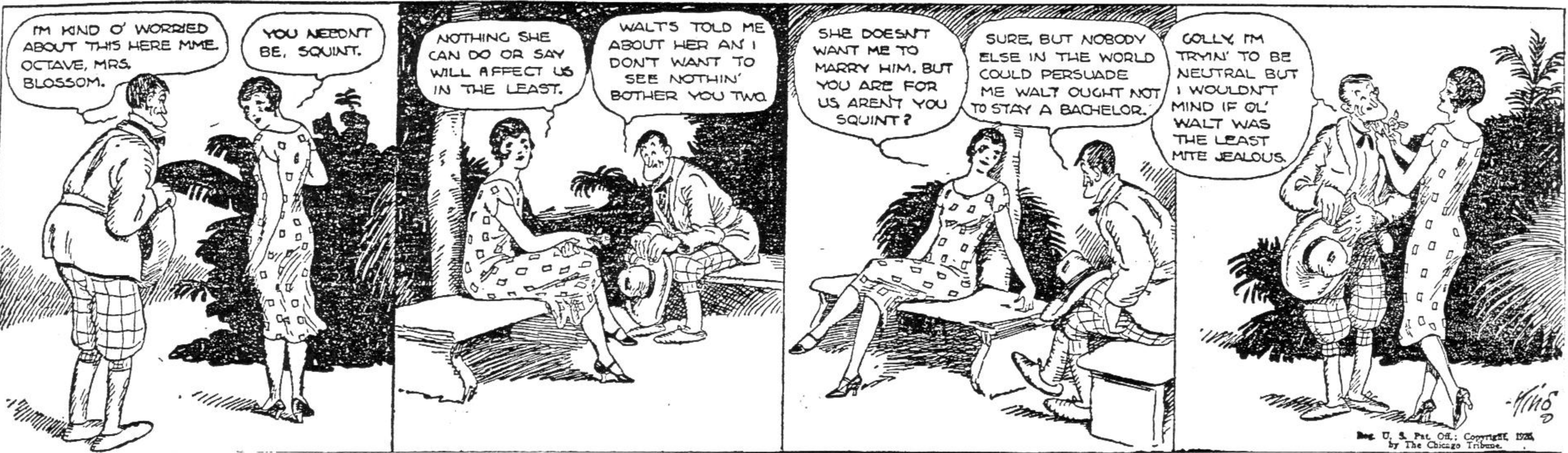
HE'S NOT THE MAN FOR YOU. HE HASN'T THE POISE AND BEARING TO MATCH YOUR BEAUTY AND WIT.

HE HAS THE BIGGEST HEART IN THE WORLD.

HE'S FAT AND ORDINARY—NOT THE LEAST BIT CLEVER —

THAT'S ENOUGH! I WON'T HEAR ANOTHER WORD. I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO. YOU ARE WASTING YOUR BREATH.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—SQUINT IS ON OUR SIDE



I'M KIND O' WORRIED ABOUT THIS HERE MME. OCTAVE, MRS. BLOSSOM.

YOU NEEDN'T BE, SQUINT.

NOTHING SHE CAN DO OR SAY WILL AFFECT US IN THE LEAST.

WALT'S TOLD ME ABOUT HER AN' I DON'T WANT TO SEE NOthin' BOTHER YOU TWO.

SHE DOESN'T WANT ME TO MARRY HIM. BUT YOU ARE FOR US AREN'T YOU SQUINT?

SURE, BUT NOBODY ELSE IN THE WORLD COULD PERSUADE ME WALT OUGHT NOT TO STAY A BACHELOR.

GOLLY, I'M TRYIN' TO BE NEUTRAL BUT I WOULDN'T MIND IF OL' WALT WAS THE LEAST MITE JEALOUS.





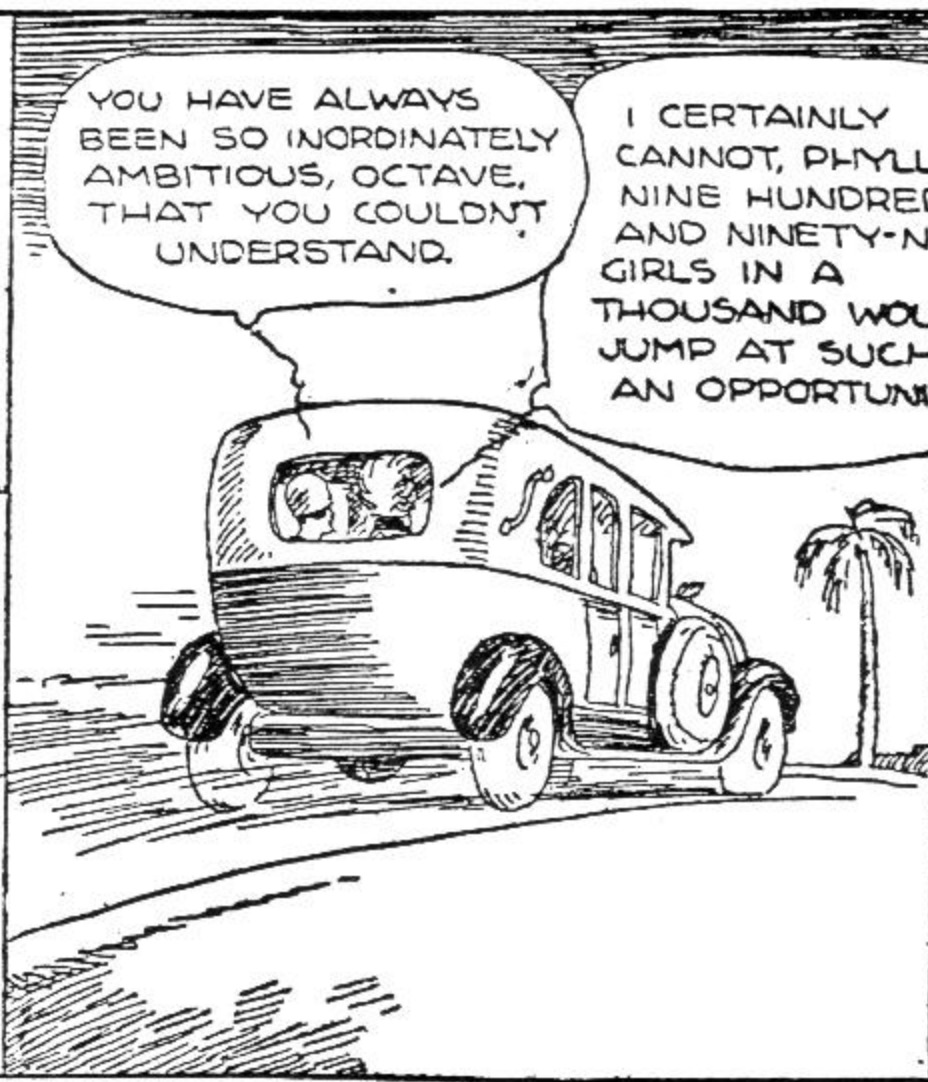
THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, PHYLLIS, IS THAT YOU HAVE NO PRIDE.

NOT YOUR SORT, PERHAPS BUT I HAVE ALL MY SELF RESPECT.



IF YOU WOULD GIVE UP THIS SILLY LOVE AFFAIR YOU COULD TRAVEL IN THE HIGHEST SOCIETY, HERE AND ABROAD.

ALL THAT DOESN'T TEMPT ME IN THE LEAST.



YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SO INORDINATELY AMBITIOUS, OCTAVE, THAT YOU COULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

I CERTAINLY CANNOT, PHYLLIS. NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-NINE GIRLS IN A THOUSAND WOULD JUMP AT SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY.



AN EARL OR A DUKE WOULD NOT BE TOO HIGH FOR YOU TO ASPIRE TO UNDER MY GUIDANCE.

YOU THINK LOVE IS SOMETHING TO BE PUT ON OR TAKEN OFF, LIKE A GARMENT. I WOULDN'T TRADE WALT FOR ALL THE DUKES AND PRINCES IN THE WORLD!

GASOLINE ALLEY—PERHAPS HE'S A REAL ESTATE AGENT, SAYS PAL

PAL, I WAS  
DOWN IN FLORIDA  
AN I SAW  
COCOANUTS AN'  
ALLIGATORS AN'  
LOTS.

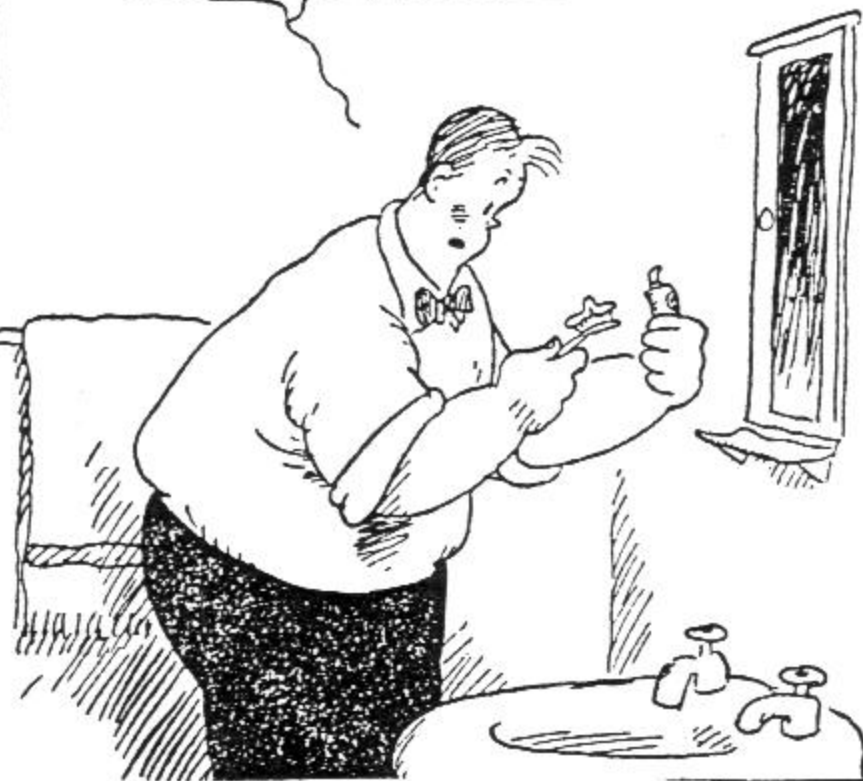
LISTEN, I SAW PALM  
TREES AN' IT WAS  
WARM AN' NO SNOW  
AN' I WENT SWIMMIN'.

WAIT, I  
WANTA  
TELL YA  
SOME  
MORE.

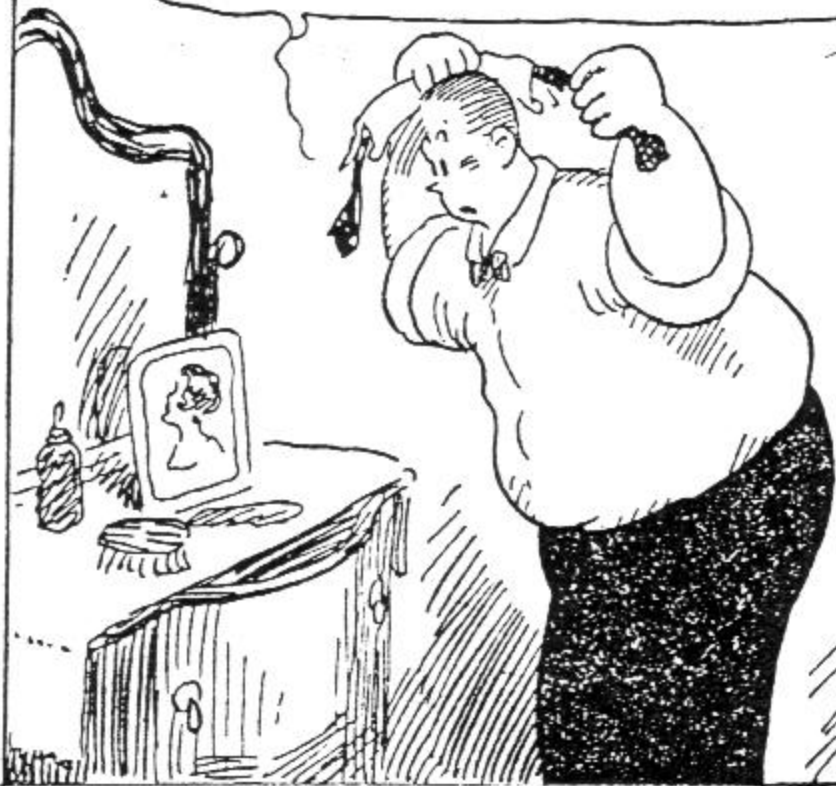
OH WELL, IF  
YOU AIN'T  
INT'RESTED  
IN FLORIDA  
GO AHEAD!



I WISH I'D GOT THE REST OF PHYLLIS STORY BEFORE I LEFT FLORIDA. GOSH! I'VE PUT SHAVING CREAM ON MY TOOTH BRUSH!



SHE WAS RIGHT IN THE INTERESTING PART WHEN MME. OCTAVE BUTTED IN. LOOK AT ME! TRYING TO PUT ON ANOTHER COLLAR AND TIE!



I'LL GET THE NEXT CHAPTER AS SOON AS SHE GETS HOME BUT SHE'S GOT MY CURIOSITY ALL ROUSED UP WITH THIS "TO BE CONTINUED" STUFF.



RACHEL HAVE YOU SEEN MY HAT?



WHATSA MATTA WITH YOU MISTA WALT? YOU JES' GETTIN ABSENT-MINDEDER AN' ABSENT-MINDEDER EVERY DAY!



# GASOLINE ALLEY—MME. OCTAVE DOESN'T SCORE

I'LL BE GLAD WHEN OCTAVE GOES. SHE HAS HAD HER WAY SO CONSTANTLY SHE CAN'T ENDURE OPPOSITION.

TO BE HAPPY SHE MUST DOMINATE EVERYONE ABOUT HER.

PHYLLIS, WE ARE HAVING SUPPER TONIGHT AT THE GOLDEN SLIPPER AND I HAVE THE MOST WONDERFUL MAN FOR YOU.

I KNOW—VAN ANK! I CAN'T STAND HIM. PLEASE COUNT ME OUT.

PHYLLIS YOU ARE POSITIVELY DAFT. HIS MANNERS ARE PERFECT AND HE IS MANY TIMES A MILLIONAIRE.

BUT WHAT YOU DON'T SEE IS THAT I AM BORED WITH YOUR FRIENDS JUST AS YOU ARE WITH MINE.

I KNOW WHAT OCTAVE IS UP TO WITH WALT AWAY SHE THINKS NOW IS HER OPPORTUNITY TO PUT A LITTLE WEDGE BETWEEN US.



GASOLINE ALLEY—PALMISTRY WITHOUT GLOVES

**P**HYLLIS AND MME OCTAVE ARE STILL IN FLORIDA WHILE WALT AND SKEEZIX ARE FAR AWAY UP NORTH. MME OCTAVE SEEMS TO HAVE FOUND A MAN MORE TO HER LIKING THAN WALT AS A SUITOR FOR PHYLLIS. AND SHE OFFERS HER ASSISTANCE.



PHYLLIS MR VAN ANK KINDLY DROVE HERE WITH ME. NOW I KNOW YOU'LL FORGIVE ME IF I RUN OVER TO MY MODISTE'S FOR A FEW MOMENTS.

WE WILL GET ALONG NICELY. WONT WE MRS. BLOSSOM.

SURELY I'M NOT EASILY BOTHERED WHILE I WORK.



I AM HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME WATCHING YOUR BEAUTIFUL HANDS AS YOU USE THEM SO SKILLFULLY.

OH, I'M ASHAMED OF MY HANDS! I AM TOO BUSY TO CARE FOR THEM AS I SHOULD. I CAN SEE YOURS HAVE WONDERFUL CARE, MR. VAN ANK.



I DO GIVE THEM SOME ATTENTION. I BELIEVE THEY DISPLAY A MAN'S CHARACTER. ROUGH AND UNGAINLY HANDS COULD NOT EXPRESS MY NATURE.

NO, MR. VAN ANK I SHOULD THINK YOU WOULD BE VERY PROUD OF YOUR SOFT SMOOTH ONES.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—RACHEL LEARNS A THING OR TWO

MY LAN'.  
HONEY, WHAT  
YOU GOT IN  
THIS POCKET?  
IT BUNCHES  
OUT LIKE  
THE MUMPS.

DUNNO.

GOONESS! HERE'S A SPOOL  
AN' A WASHER AN' A FISHIN  
SINKER AN' SOME PUTTY  
WITH EVERYTHIN' STUCK  
TO IT.

?

LAN' SAKES,  
CHILE, HERE'S MORE  
CURIOS! YOU AINT  
FIXIN' TO KEEP  
ALL THIS TRASH?

SURE.

WHAT  
YOU  
GOIN' DO  
WITH IT?

PUT IT IN WITH  
THESE MARBLES AN'  
CLO'ESPIN AN' BOTTLE  
AN' SPARKPLUG I GOT  
IN THIS POCKET.





WELL, IF YOU WONT RIDE WITH ME, WILL YOU LET ME CALL TONIGHT, MRS BLOSSOM?

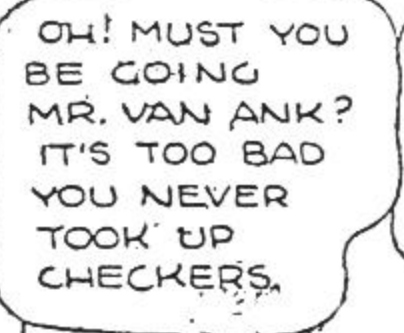
YES, MR, VAN ANK YOU MAY DROP IN THIS EVENING.

**M**ME. OCTAVE'S CANDIDATE FOR PHYLLIS' FAVOR SEEMS TO BE GAINING GROUND. HE WAS PREPARED TO BE PERSISTENT AND SUCH PROMPT PERMISSION TO CALL CAME AS A SURPRISE. MME. OCTAVE HAD WARNED HIM PHYLLIS WAS DIFFICULT TO PERSUADE BUT SHE SEEMS UNEXPECTEDLY AGREEABLE.

□□  
□□



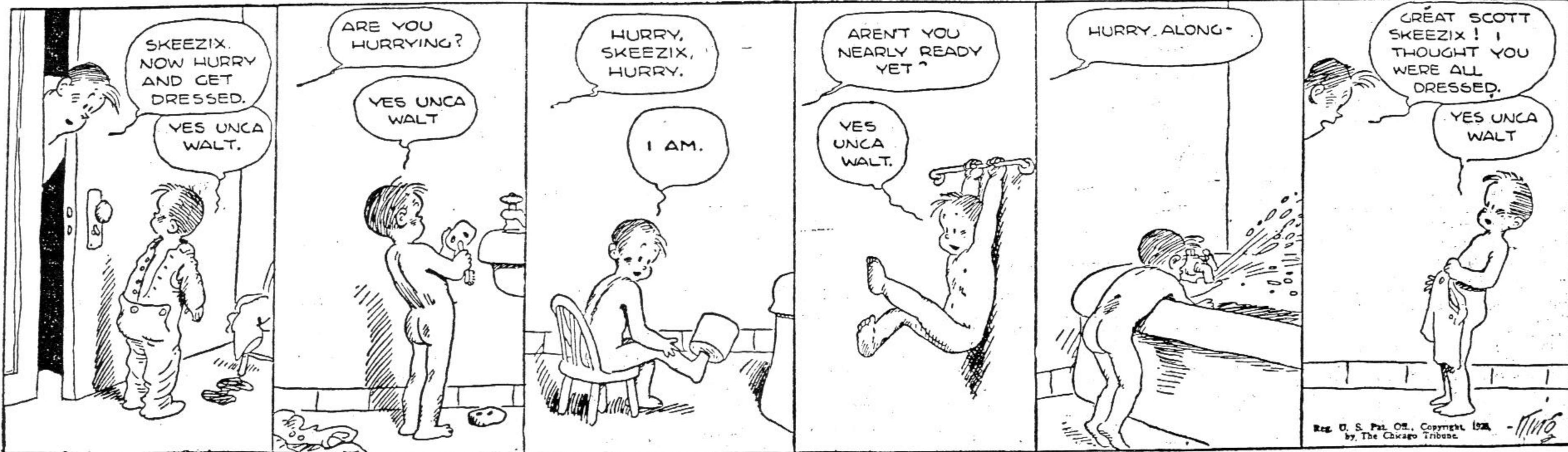
COUNT ON ME.



OH! MUST YOU BE GOING MR. VAN ANK? IT'S TOO BAD YOU NEVER TOOK UP CHECKERS.

YES IT LOOKS DEUCEDLY THRILLING BUT I'M NOT ADDING ANYTHING TO THE MATCH SO I'LL BREEZE ALONG.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—ON THE WAY





GASOLINE ALLEY—BEACHED

IT'S DELIGHTFUL,  
IF WALT WERE  
ONLY HERE TO  
ENJOY IT!

WHO IS THIS  
LUCKY MAN WALT  
I HEAR YOU  
WISHING FOR?


HE'S THE DEAREST  
MAN IN THE WORLD,  
MR. VAN ANK.

I WISH YOU  
WOULD LONG  
FOR ME  
LIKE THAT.


YOU HAVE TO BE  
FAR AWAY FROM A  
PERSON TO LONG  
FOR THEM, DON'T YOU?

ANYWAY, I'VE FOUND ONE  
WAY I CAN GET RID OF HIM.  
HIS WAXED MOUSTACHE CAN'T  
BE WATERPROOF.


# GASOLINE ALLEY—SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT




PHYLLIS WRITES ME  
THERE'S A FELLOW GETTING  
PRETTY SWEET ON HER DOWN  
IN FLORIDA. HE'S A FRIEND OF  
MME. OCTAVE'S AND SHE'S  
TRYING TO CUT ME OUT.



PHYLLIS WILL TAKE  
CARE OF HIM ALL  
RIGHT. AND SHE CAN  
TAKE CARE OF HERSELF.  
OCTAVE WON'T GET  
FAR WITH THAT.



I DON'T LIKE TO THINK  
OF HER, THOUGH, WITH  
SOME OTHER BIRD BUZZING  
AROUND HER AND TRYING TO  
MAKE DATES WITH HER  
THAT'S NO FUN.



PHYLLIS IS TRUE  
BLUE. JUST THE SAME  
THESE SLIPPERY GINKS  
WITH THEIR HONEYED  
WORDS HAVE A  
MIGHTY GOOD  
CHANCE WHEN A  
FELLOW IS THIS  
FAR AWAY.



GASOLINE ALLEY—SQUINT OFFERS HIS EXPERT SERVICES



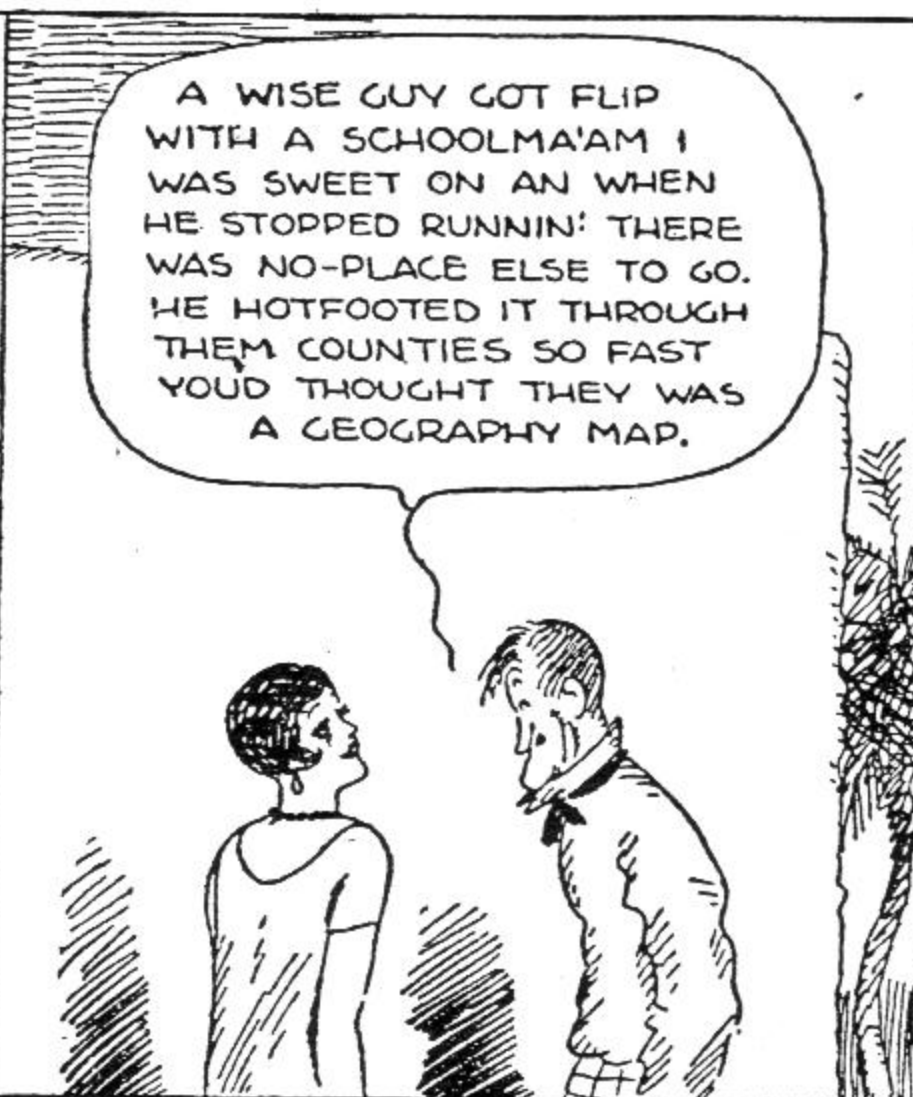
YOU NEEDN'T BE WORRIED ABOUT VAN ANK, SQUINT. HE'S HARMLESS AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED.

I KNOW THAT, MRS. BLOSSOM BUT I THOUGHT MAYBE HE'S HARD TO GET RID OF. I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU

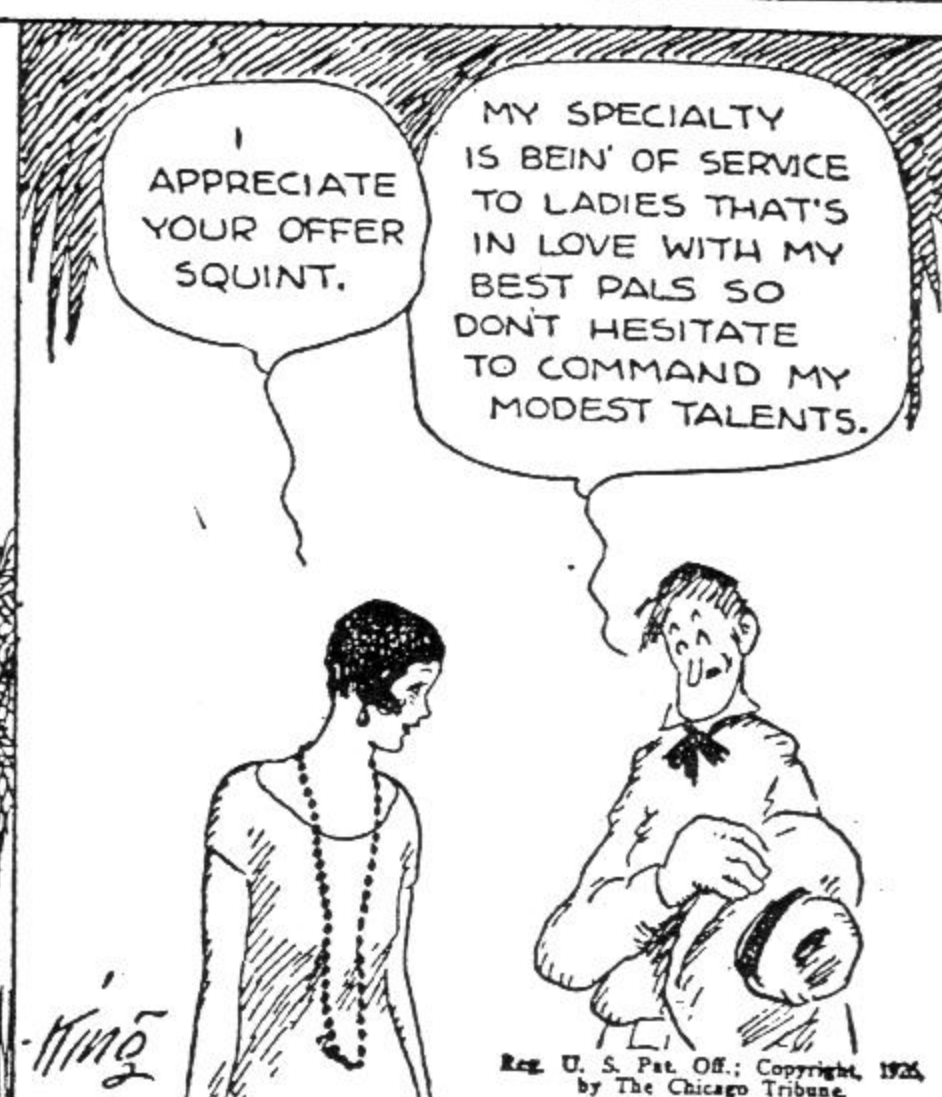


I CAN HANDLE HIM TO PERFECTION, THANK YOU JUST THE SAME.

OUT WEST WHERE I COME FROM WE TREAT 'EM DIFFERENT IF HE ACTS FRESH LET ME KNOW.



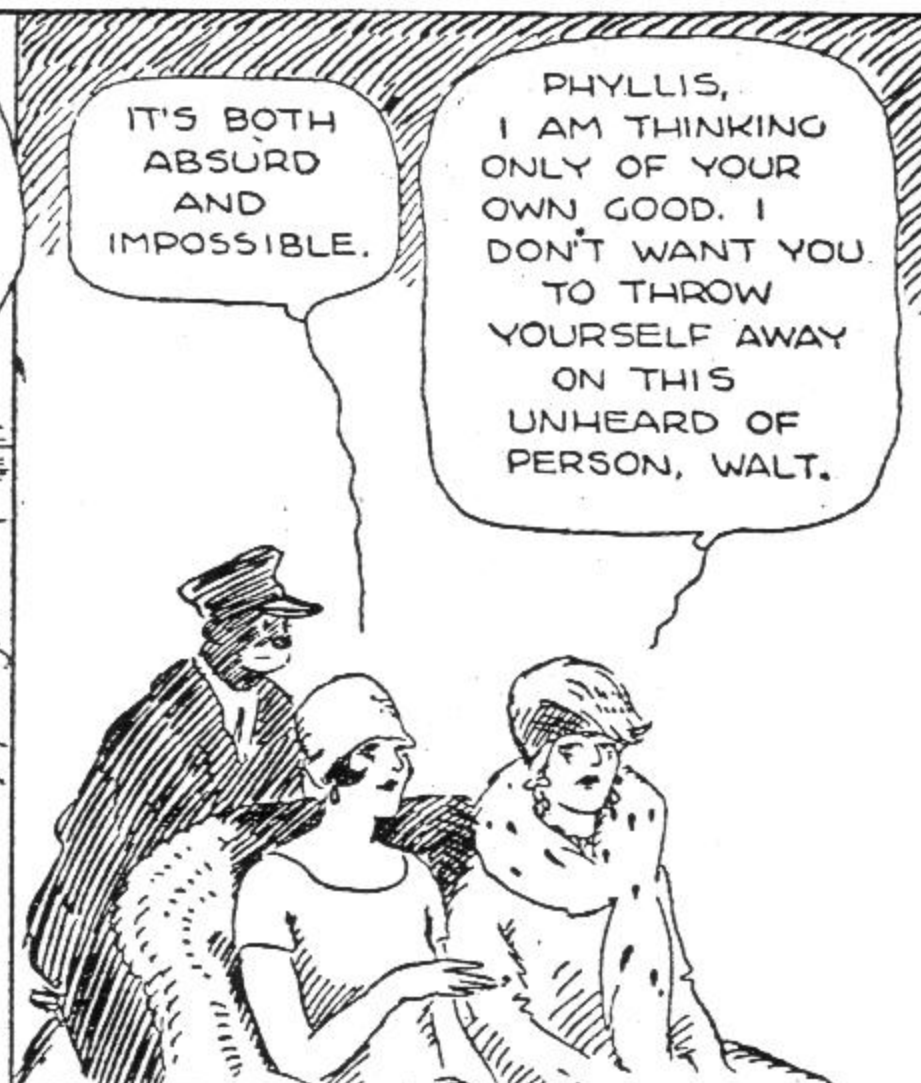
A WISE GUY GOT FLIP WITH A SCHOOLMA'AM I WAS SWEET ON AN WHEN HE STOPPED RUNNIN' THERE WAS NO-PLACE ELSE TO GO. HE HOTFOOTED IT THROUGH THEM COUNTIES SO FAST YOUD THOUGHT THEY WAS A GEOGRAPHY MAP.



I APPRECIATE YOUR OFFER SQUINT.

MY SPECIALTY IS BEIN' OF SERVICE TO LADIES THAT'S IN LOVE WITH MY BEST PALS SO DONT HESITATE TO COMMAND MY MODEST TALENTS.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—NOTHING DOING





WHAT ARE YOU SO THOUGHTFUL ABOUT YOUNG FELLA?



I AM WISHIN' AUNTIE BOSSOM WAS HERE - NOT DOWN IN FLORIDA.



I'M WISHING THE SAME THING MYSELF.

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT - WE'LL GO OUT AND TRY TO DROWN OUR TROUBLES.

AW RIGHT!



I WISH AUNTIE BOSSOM WAS HAVIN ONE TOO.

SAME HERE SKEEZIX-IT'S NO USE!



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# GASOLINE ALLEY—FIRST AID

I'VE GOT SOMETHIN' ON MY FINGER, RACHEL.

DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS, HONEY? IT'S A WART.

NEVA' YOU MIND, RACHEL CAN CURE 'EM. JES RUB EM WITH A DISHRAG, LIKE THIS.

AN THEN YOU GOES OUT DOORS AN' SWINGS. IT THREE TIMES AROUND YOUR HEAD, LIKE THIS—

AN' THEN LET'S IT FLY OVA YOUR LEFT SHOULDA AN' THAT WART WILL BE COMPLETELY DISGRUNTED IN THREE DAYS.



DO YOU REALIZE, SKEEZIX,  
IN JUNE YOU ARE GOING TO  
HAVE A REALLY TRULY  
MOTHER. AND IT'S GOING  
TO BE AUNTIE BLOSSOM?

WHEN IS  
JUNE?


JUNE IS WHEN THERE  
ARE LEAVES ON THE TREES  
AND THE BIRDS SING IN  
THE BRANCHES.

OH!

WAIT, PAL!  
I WANT TO  
SHOW YOU!

SHE GOIN' TO BE  
OUR MOTHER WHEN  
A BIRDS AN' A  
LEAVES COME  
ON A TREES.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—AND THAT'S THAT



VAN ANK CAN GIVE YOU EVERYTHING PHYLLIS. YOU REALIZE I HOPE, THAT IS! YOU MARRY WALT YOU WILL LIVE IN COMPARATIVE OBSCURITY.

YOU CAN'T REALIZE, OCTAVE, THAT I'D RATHER BE HAPPY IN OBSCURITY THAN CONSPICUOUS AND MISERABLE

WELL, IF YOU WON'T LOOK AFTER YOURSELF I'M GOING TO. THERE ARE OTHERS BESIDE VAN ANK. DON'T THROW YOURSELF AWAY TOO SOON.

MY BUT YOU'RE PERSISTENT!

AND IF WALT LEARNS A FEW THINGS YOU MIGHT NOT WANT HIM TO KNOW, IT MAY BE BECAUSE I WANT HIM TO FIND THEM OUT.

I HAVE STOLEN YOUR THUNDER. I HAVE ALREADY TOLD HIM MOST OF MY STORY DO YOUR UTMOST—AS LONG AS YOU STICK TO THE TRUTH.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—AN ARITHMETIC LESSON

OH, MRS. BLOSSOM! LET ME TAKE YOU WHERE YOU'RE GOING.

NO THANK YOU, MR. VAN ANK. I PREFER TO WALK.

THEN I PREFER TO WALK MYSELF. I'D LIKE TO WALK WITH YOU EVERY DAY—EVENINGS TOO.

YOU'D BE BORED TO DEATH. AND YOU KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. I'M ENGAGED.

OH, WELL! NOBODY TAKES ENGAGEMENTS SERIOUSLY ANY MORE.

I'M OLD FASHIONED. MINE MEANS MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD TO ME.

DON'T SEND ME BACK. I'M KEEN FOR TWICE THE WALK WE'VE HAD!

THAT MAKES IT JUST RIGHT. WHEN YOU GET BACK TO YOUR CAR, YOU'LL HAVE HAD TWICE AS MUCH!

# GASOLINE ALLEY—POSTAGE WASTED

WHAT'S THIS—A LETTER FROM MME. OCTAVE? WHAT ON EARTH IS SHE WRITING ME ABOUT?

DEAR SIR: I AM WRITING YOU AS A FRIEND TO TELL YOU THAT THERE ARE SOME THINGS ABOUT PHYLLIS BLOSSOM THAT YOU SHOULD KNOW AND WHICH SHE PROBABLY HAS NOT DISCLOSED.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT! PHYLLIS HAS TOLD ME EVERYTHING ABOUT HERSELF I WANT TO KNOW UNLESS SHE CHOOSES TO TELL ME MORE. I WON'T EVEN READ IT.

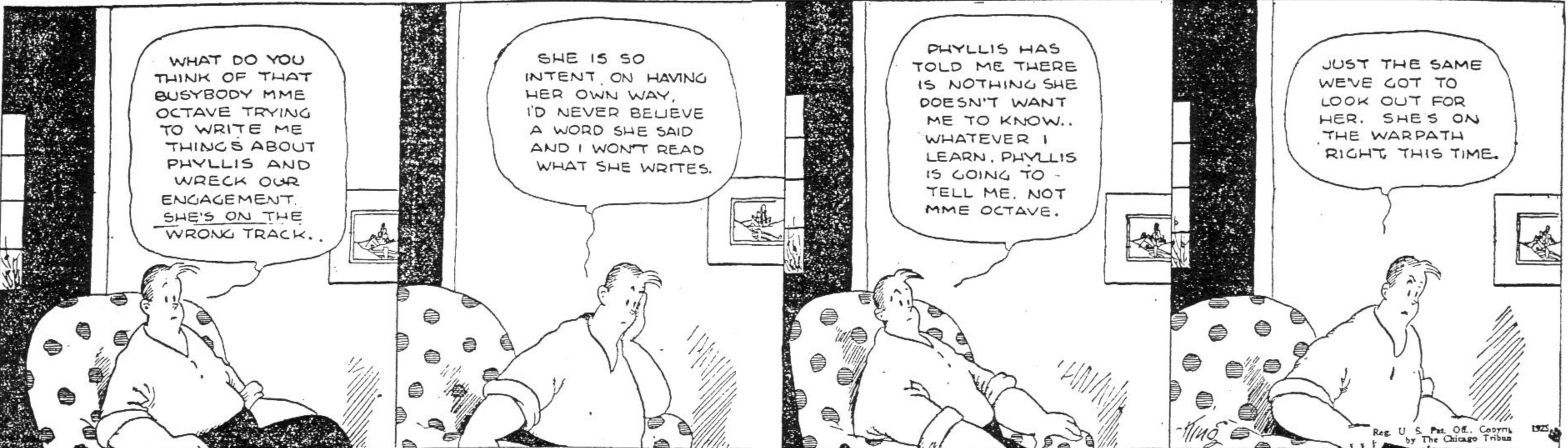
CAN YOU IMAGINE SUCH A THING! SHE'S SO INTERESTED IN BREAKING OFF OUR ENGAGEMENT SHE WILL GO TO ANY LENGTHS! IT MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL!

SH!

UNCA WALT'S MAD.



GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT SOLILOQUIZES



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT BUSYBODY MME OCTAVE TRYING TO WRITE ME THINGS ABOUT PHYLLIS AND WRECK OUR ENGAGEMENT. SHE'S ON THE WRONG TRACK..

SHE IS SO INTENT ON HAVING HER OWN WAY, I'D NEVER BELIEVE A WORD SHE SAID AND I WON'T READ WHAT SHE WRITES.

PHYLLIS HAS TOLD ME THERE IS NOTHING SHE DOESN'T WANT ME TO KNOW.. WHATEVER I LEARN, PHYLLIS IS GOING TO TELL ME, NOT MME OCTAVE.

JUST THE SAME WE'VE GOT TO LOOK OUT FOR HER. SHE'S ON THE WARPATH RIGHT, THIS TIME.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—ADVANCE INFORMATION.

I GLAD YOU GOIN' GIT MARRIED, MISTA WALT, BUT IT GOIN' BE HARD FOR A BATCH LIKE YOU TO CHANGE HIS HABITS.

WHY, WHAT HABITS WILL I HAVE TO CHANGE, RACHEL?

YOU GOIN' CHANGE 'EM ALL. MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW IT BUT YOU IS. NO WOMAN WITH AUTHORITY GOIN' STAY HERE LONG WITHOUT TRYIN' TO MAKE SOME ALTERNATIONS.

SHE GOIN' GIT HER WAY 'BOUT A LOT O' THINGS YOU BEEN HAVIN' YOUR WAY 'BOUT. WOMEN IS THAT WAY.

YES BUT, PHYLLIS IS DIFFERENT.

YES SOME WOMEN IS DIFFERENT—SOME IS BLOND AN' SOME IS BRUNETTE—BUT THEY IDEAS GOIN' BE CARRIED OUT OR THE HUSBAND, HE IS.



**M**ME. OCTAVE WHO HAS BEEN STAYING IN FLORIDA WITH PHYLLIS IS LEAVING. SHE HAS TRIED TO DISCOURAGE THE ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN PHYLLIS AND WALT, WHO IS IN THE NORTH. HER CONSOLATION PRIZE VAN ANK, HASN'T SEEMED TO MAKE GOOD WITH PHYLLIS

OO  
OO

GOODBYE, PHYLLIS. I HOPE YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES BEFORE I SEE YOU AGAIN.



IF COMING TO MY SENSES MEANS GIVING UP WALT, THERE ISN'T A CHANCE, OCTAVE.



WELL, SHE'S GONE!



THERE, I'VE HAD A GOOD CRY AND FEEL BETTER! OCTAVE GOT ON MY NERVES TERRIBLY



# GASOLINE ALLEY—GOOD NEWS FOR WALT

MME. OCTAVE HAS GONE, THANK GOODNESS, AND I'M GOING BACK NORTH TO MY WALT!



FLORIDA IS LOVELY, BUT NO PLACE IS LIVABLE IF YOU ARE SEPARATED FROM YOUR SWEETIE.



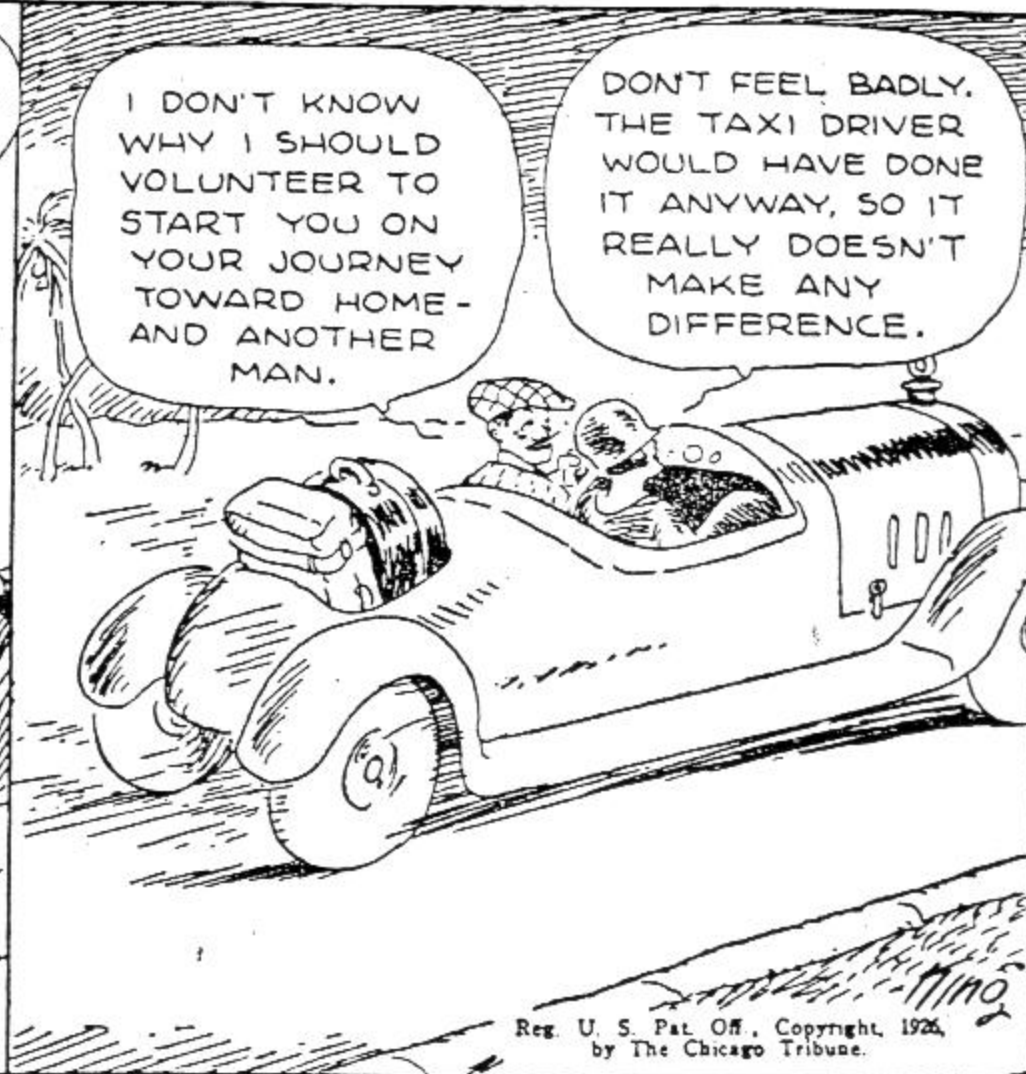
I'M HERE WITH MY CAR TO TAKE YOU TO THE STATION, MRS. BLOSSOM.

I WAS JUST CALLING A TAXI, MR. VAN ANK.



I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD VOLUNTEER TO START YOU ON YOUR JOURNEY TOWARD HOME—AND ANOTHER MAN.

DON'T FEEL BADLY. THE TAXI DRIVER WOULD HAVE DONE IT ANYWAY, SO IT REALLY DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE.



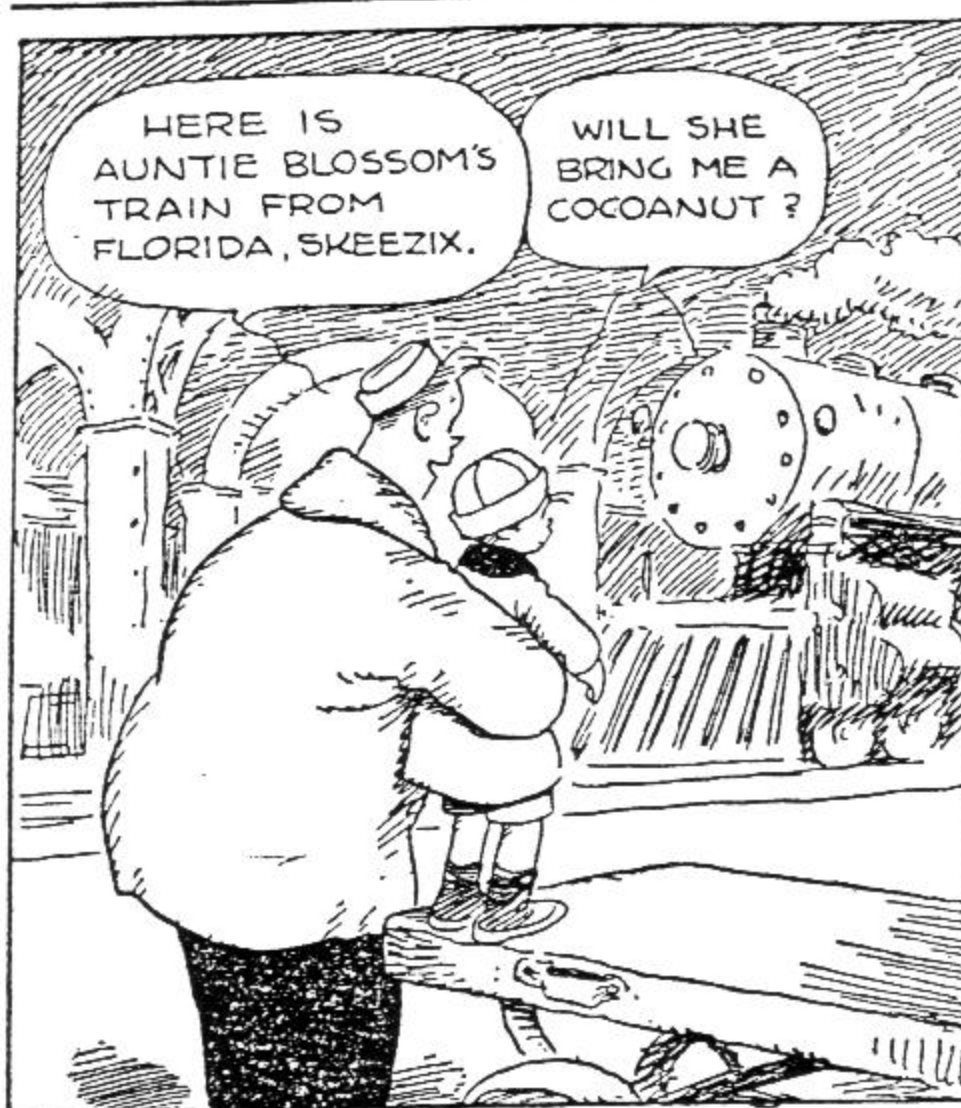


# GASOLINE ALLEY—SH! DON'T TELL WALT SHE'S ONLY HUMAN



-Kimo-

# GASOLINE ALLEY—AN ERROR CORRECTED





# GASOLINE ALLEY—THEY DON'T LIKE COMPETITION, BUT THEY HAVE TO MEET IT

BUT YOU SAY YOU WERE OUT WITH THIS VAN ANK DOWN IN FLORIDA.

YES WALT, DEAR BUT ONLY TWO OR THREE TIMES AND IN THE DAYTIME.

I KNOW, AND IT'S ALL RIGHT, I REALIZE IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.

MME. OCTAVE LEFT HIM WITH ME ONCE, HE WALKED WITH ME ONCE, AND TOOK ME TO THE STATION.

YOU LOVE ME JUST AS MUCH, DON'T YOU.

OF COURSE I DO, PHYLLIS, BUT YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO LIKE THE IDEA.

WALT DOESN'T LIKE THE IDEA— BUT HE SENT ME THESE WONDERFUL ROSES. I DIDN'T DO IT PURPOSELY BUT A LITTLE COMPETITION DOES KEEP THESE MEN AWAKE

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# GASOLINE ALLEY—WELCOME HOME, OR HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL



I'M GLAD YOU COMED BACK FROM FLORIDA, AUNTIE BLOSSOM.



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# GASOLINE ALLEY—ALL STAR CAST



**P**HYLLIS HAS COME BACK TO WALT FROM FLORIDA AND THEY ARE BOTH HAPPY AS TWO LOVE BIRDS. THEY ARE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED IN JUNE.



**S**KEEZIX WILL BE AHEAD A MOTHER AND WILL HAVE A MOTHER'S CARE — THOUGH HE HASN'T WORRIED ABOUT HOW THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING.



**M**RS. OCTAVE HAS HER REASONS FOR OPPOSING THE WEDDING. SHE HAS HER OWN PLANS FOR PHYLLIS' FUTURE AND THEY DON'T INCLUDE WALT. WALT SAYS SHE IS OUT OF LUCK.



**F**OR INSTANCE, SHE WOULD MUCH PREFER VAN ANK, A WEALTHY BACHELOR, AS A SUITOR FOR PHYLLIS, OR THERE ARE OTHERS WHOM SHE COULD MENTION WHO COULD OFFER INFINITELY MORE IN WEALTH AND POSITION.



**R**Achel FAVORS THE WEDDING ALL RIGHT AS FAR AS THE PRINCIPALS ARE CONCERNED BUT IS DOUBTFUL ABOUT THE CONVENIENCE OF HAVING ANOTHER WOMAN AROUND THE HOUSE.

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GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT IS PERFECTLY SATISFIED, ONLY—

I JUST CAN'T HELP THINKING OF THIS VAN ANK BIRD THAT CAME TO SEE YOU DOWN IN MIAMI.

I'D LIKE TO WORRY. YOU, WALT DEAR, BUT I WON'T. I WOULDN'T HAVE HIM IF HE WERE THE LAST MAN ON EARTH!

YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T EVEN LOOKED AT ANOTHER GIRL SINCE WE'VE BEEN ENGAGED, PHYLLIS.

WELL, I'VE BEEN TRUE TO YOU JUST AS YOU HAVE BEEN TO ME.

HE DIDN'T TRY TO HOLD YOUR HAND OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT?

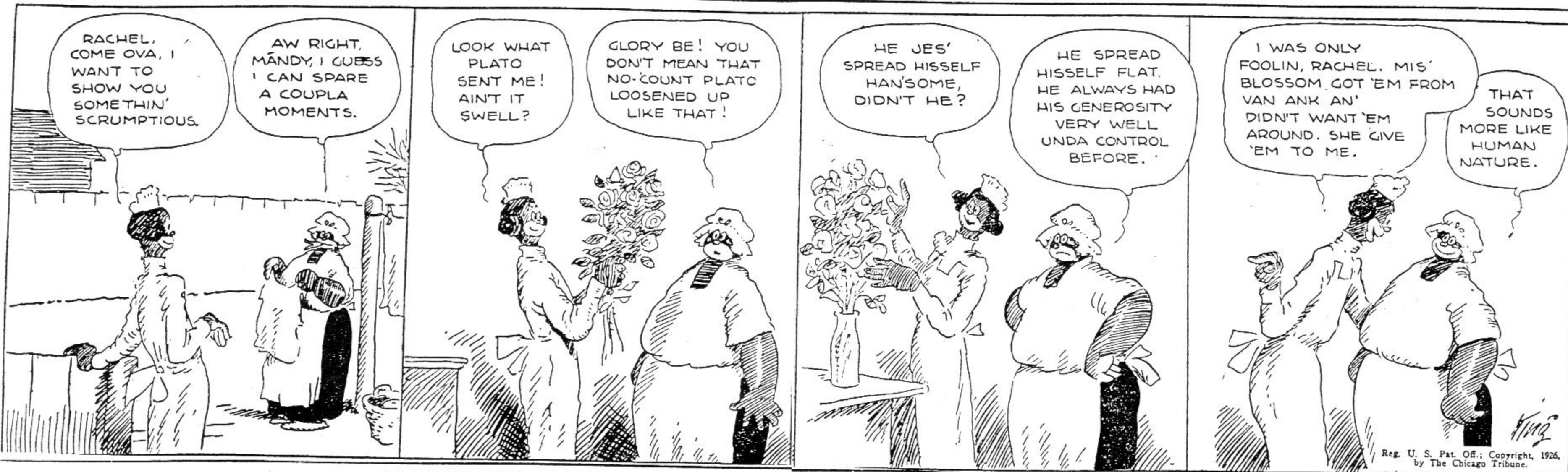
HE CERTAINLY DIDN'T. HE WOULDN'T HAVE DARED!

YOU DIDN'T THINK HE COULD GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING LIKE THAT DID YOU, WALT?

NO, NO! OF COURSE NOT! I JUST WANTED TO HEAR YOU SAY IT, THAT WAS ALL.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—JUST A LITTLE JOKE



GASOLINE ALLEY—JUST A LITTLE JOKE

# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT HAD OVERLOOKED THE DATE





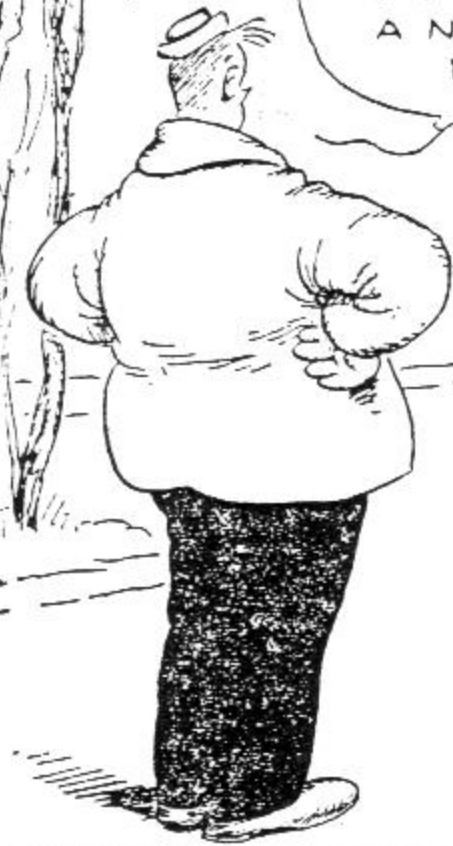
# GASOLINE ALLEY—EARLY SPRING STYLES

TAKE GOOD CARE OF AUNTIE BLOSSOM, SKEEZIX.

DON'T WORRY, HE AND I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT.



ISN'T THAT THE PRETTIEST SIGHT YOU EVER SAW? SHE IS SURELY A NATURAL BORN MOTHER.



PHYLLIS JUST COMBINES ALL THE GOOD QUALITIES THERE ARE, AND WHAT'S MORE HASN'T ANY BAD POINTS AT ALL. I CERTAINLY AM LUCKY!



WE'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, UNCLE WALT.

NOW I CAN TAKE CARE O' AUNTIE BOSSOM, UNCA WALT.



GREAT SCOTT! A GROWNUP MAN ALREADY!



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# GASOLINE ALLEY — WE FELLOWS MUST STICK TOGETHER

I THINK YOUR NEW SUIT IS JES' LOVELY, SKEEZIX. JES' LIKE A MAN'S.

YEAH. AN' IT'S GOT MOST AS MANY POCKETS AS UNCA WALT'S — ONLY THERE ISN'T ROOM FOR AS MANY.

OH, LOOK AT THE SISSY!

I AM NOT!

SPIKE SAID I WAS A SISSY!

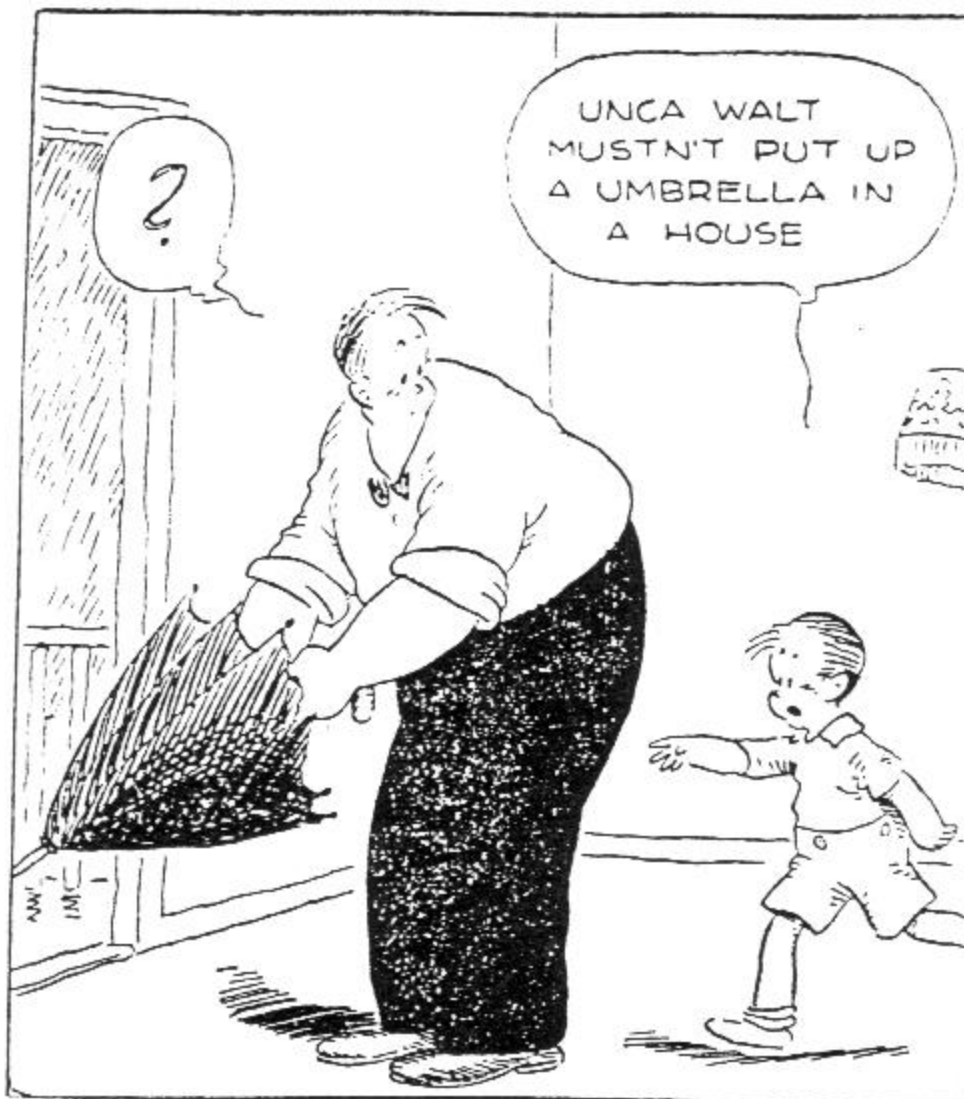
WHAT! WHY HE'S CRAZY! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT. YOUR SUIT IS JUST LIKE UNCLE WALT'S.

NOW AS MAN TO MAN, UNCLE WALT ISN'T A SISSY IS HE? HE WOULDN'T WEAR SISSY CLOTHES WOULD HE?

I GO TELL SPIKE HE'S CRAZY.



GASOLINE ALLEY — RACHEL HAS PLENTY MORE EVIDENCE, TOO



# GASOLINE ALLEY—A SURPRISE FOR EVERYBODY



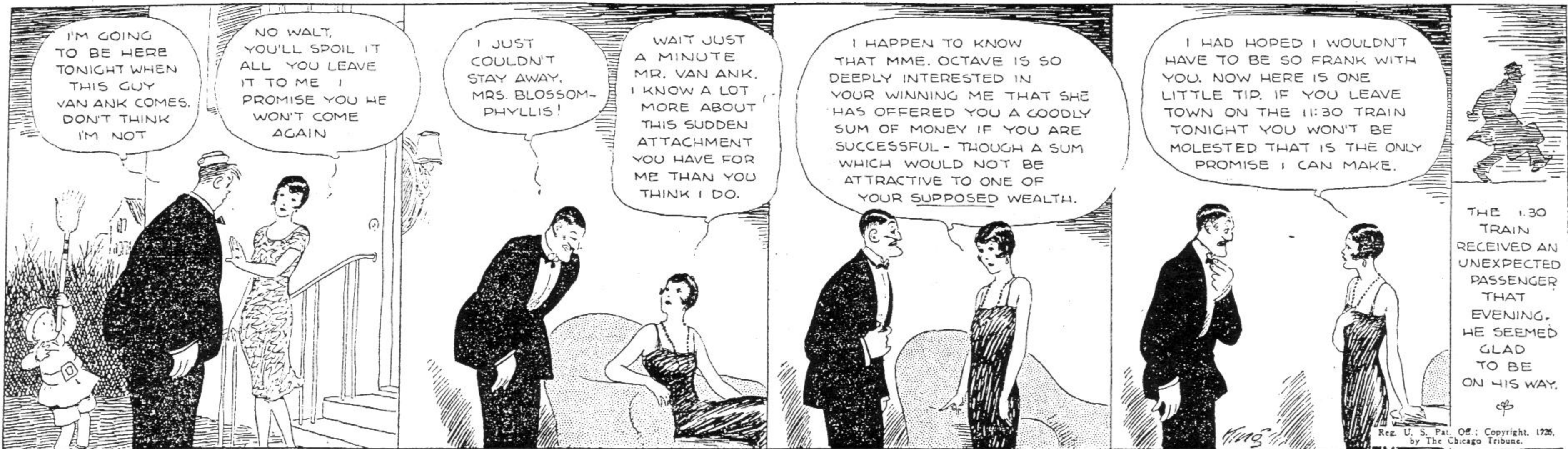


GASOLINE ALLEY — WALL SHOULD GIVE THESE GIRLS LESSONS



*Ming*

# GASOLINE ALLEY—A CALLER COMES AND GOES



I'M GOING TO BE HERE TONIGHT WHEN THIS GUY VAN ANK COMES. DON'T THINK I'M NOT

NO WALT, YOU'LL SPOIL IT ALL YOU LEAVE IT TO ME I PROMISE YOU HE WON'T COME AGAIN

I JUST COULDN'T STAY AWAY, MRS. BLOSSOM-PHYLLIS!

WAIT JUST A MINUTE. MR. VAN ANK. I KNOW A LOT MORE ABOUT THIS SUDDEN ATTACHMENT YOU HAVE FOR ME THAN YOU THINK I DO.

I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT MME. OCTAVE IS SO DEEPLY INTERESTED IN YOUR WINNING ME THAT SHE HAS OFFERED YOU A GOODLY SUM OF MONEY IF YOU ARE SUCCESSFUL - THOUGH A SUM WHICH WOULD NOT BE ATTRACTIVE TO ONE OF YOUR SUPPOSED WEALTH.

I HAD HOPED I WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE SO FRANK WITH YOU. NOW HERE IS ONE LITTLE TIP. IF YOU LEAVE TOWN ON THE 11:30 TRAIN TONIGHT YOU WON'T BE MOLESTED THAT IS THE ONLY PROMISE I CAN MAKE.



THE 11:30 TRAIN RECEIVED AN UNEXPECTED PASSENGER THAT EVENING. HE SEEMED GLAD TO BE ON HIS WAY.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT HAS LOST SOME COMPETITION

VAN ANK GONE! LEFT TOWN? HOW DID YOU DO IT, PHYLLIS?

OH, I MADE A SHREWD GUESS OR TWO ABOUT HIS REPUTED FORTUNE AND ABOUT HIS BEING IN THE PAY OF MME. OCTAVE!

HE'S GOT A HIDE LIKE A RHINOCEROS. THAT WOULDN'T FAZE HIM.

WELL, I HINTED THAT HE MIGHT GET HIS HAIR RUMPLED IF HE HUNG AROUND.

I KNEW HE WAS YELLOW BUT I DIDN'T THINK HE'D QUIT QUITE AS EASILY.

HE THOUGHT THAT IF I WAS AS RIGHT ABOUT HIS GETTING MUSED UP AS I WAS ABOUT HIS FINANCIAL AFFAIRS IT WAS TIME FOR A DISCREET FADE OUT.

PHYLLIS YOU'RE A PEACH!

# GASOLINE ALLEY—WORSE THAN THE INCOME TAX

GOLLY, I WISH I KNEW  
A LITTLE BETTER HOW  
TO FIGURE WHAT IT'S  
GOING TO COST WHEN I  
GET MARRIED.  
I'M ALL AT  
SEA.

AVERY SAYS TO  
DOPE IT ALL OUT AND  
THEN MULTIPLY BY  
FIVE BUT THEN HE'S  
A PESSIMIST WHERE  
EXPENSES ARE  
CONCERNED.

IF PHYLLIS'  
CLOTHES AND BEAUTY  
EXPENSES AND ALL  
THAT COST WHAT HE  
SAYS THEY DO  
MAYBE HE'S RIGHT.

I NEVER THOUGHT  
MUCH OF THIS "TWO  
CAN LIVE AS CHEAPLY  
AS ONE" PROPOSITION  
BUT MAYBE IT'S  
ABOUT RIGHT.

MY EXPENSES ADDED  
TO HERS MAY NOT MAKE  
MUCH DIFFERENCE MAYBE  
TWO OF US CAN LIVE  
NEARLY AS CHEAPLY  
AS SHE CAN.



**N**O DOUBT VAN ANK WAS FOND OF PHYLLIS FOR HER OWN SAKE BUT WHEN SHE ACCUSED HIM OF BEING IN MME. OCTAVE'S PAY FOR TRYING TO SPOIL WALT'S CHANCES HE FIGURED SHE KNEW TOO MUCH AND RETREATED PHYLLIS' GUESS WAS BASED MERELY ON HER WOMAN'S INTUITION.



I'M GLAD YOU GOT RID OF VAN ANK, PHYLLIS. AND I GUESS OCTAVE WON'T BE SO SURE OF HERSELF HEREAFTER.

YES, I HOPE SHE REALIZES THAT HER EFFORTS TO BOTHER US ARE A LOT OF WASTED ENERGY.

ISN'T THIS PRETTY, WALT? I'VE GOT JUST A LITTLE MORE TO DO AND I'LL HAVE IT ALL FINISHED.

YEAH. SAY I'VE GOT TO GET MY CAR PAINTED. WHAT COLOR DO YOU THINK I'D BETTER MAKE IT?

AREN'T YOU INTERESTED IN THE THINGS FOR OUR HOME? THIS IS THE NEWEST AND THE FINEST THING IN A TABLE CLOTH AND I'M HEMMING IT ALL MYSELF.

YEAH, VERY PRETTY I THOUGHT IT WAS A DRESS OR SOMETHING. WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THE FELLOW THAT WANTED TO PAINT YOURS.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—NEWS FROM THE OPEN SPACES

DEAR WALT: I AM BACK IN ARIZONA. YOU SEE I MADE PETS OF ALL MY CATTLE OUT HERE AND THEY GOT TO PININ' FOR ME AN' LOST AROUND EIGHTY POUNDS A HEAD. THERE'S 2000 OF 'EM SO ASK YOUR BUTCHER THE PRICE OF T-BONE AN' FIGURE MY LOSS.



I HAD TO COME BACK AN' CHEER 'EM UP. BESIDES I KIND OF FELL FOR A BOBBED HEADED DOLL DOWN SOUTH AND I WAS SCARED THAT IN A WEAK MOMENT I MIGHT SUGGEST MATRIMONY. SO I HIT FOR THE RANGE.



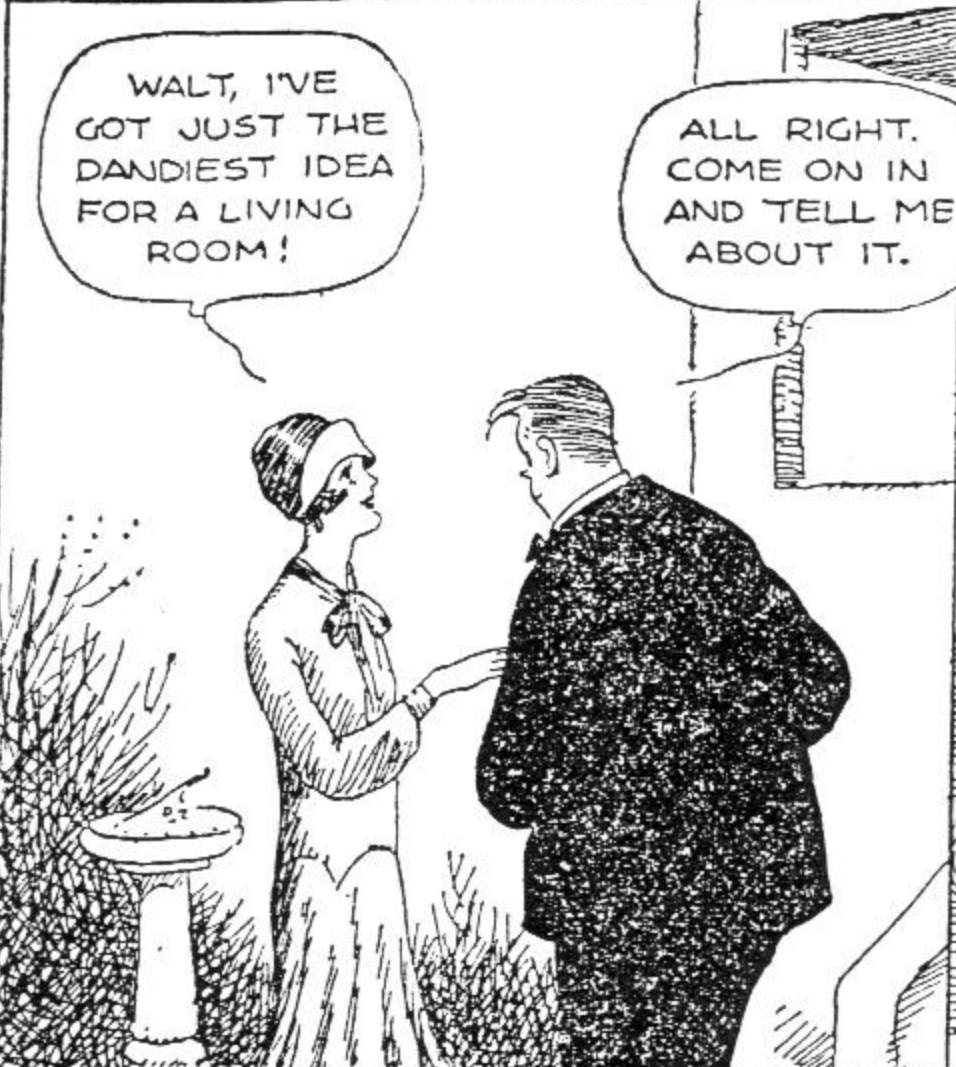
I GOT TO HAVE MENTAL ELBOW ROOM WHEN I BEGIN TO SKID. YOU'D THINK AFTER A BIRD COOKED HIS OWN FLAPJACKS FOR A WEEK HE'D BE READY FOR FEMALE COMFORT. BUT TAIN'T SO. HE'S INDEPENDENTER THAN EVER.



THIS AIN'T A TIP FOR YOU, WALT. YOU AND BLOSSOM WAS MEANT FOR EACH OTHER JUST LIKE CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE. I'M DIFFERENT. I HATE STRIFE, BUT ANYBODY THAT COULD GET ALONG WITH ME, I WOULDNT HAVE ANY USE FOR. THEY'D HAVE TO HAVE ENOUGH GUMPTION TO NOT STAND FOR ME. NO USE. REGARDS, SQUINT.

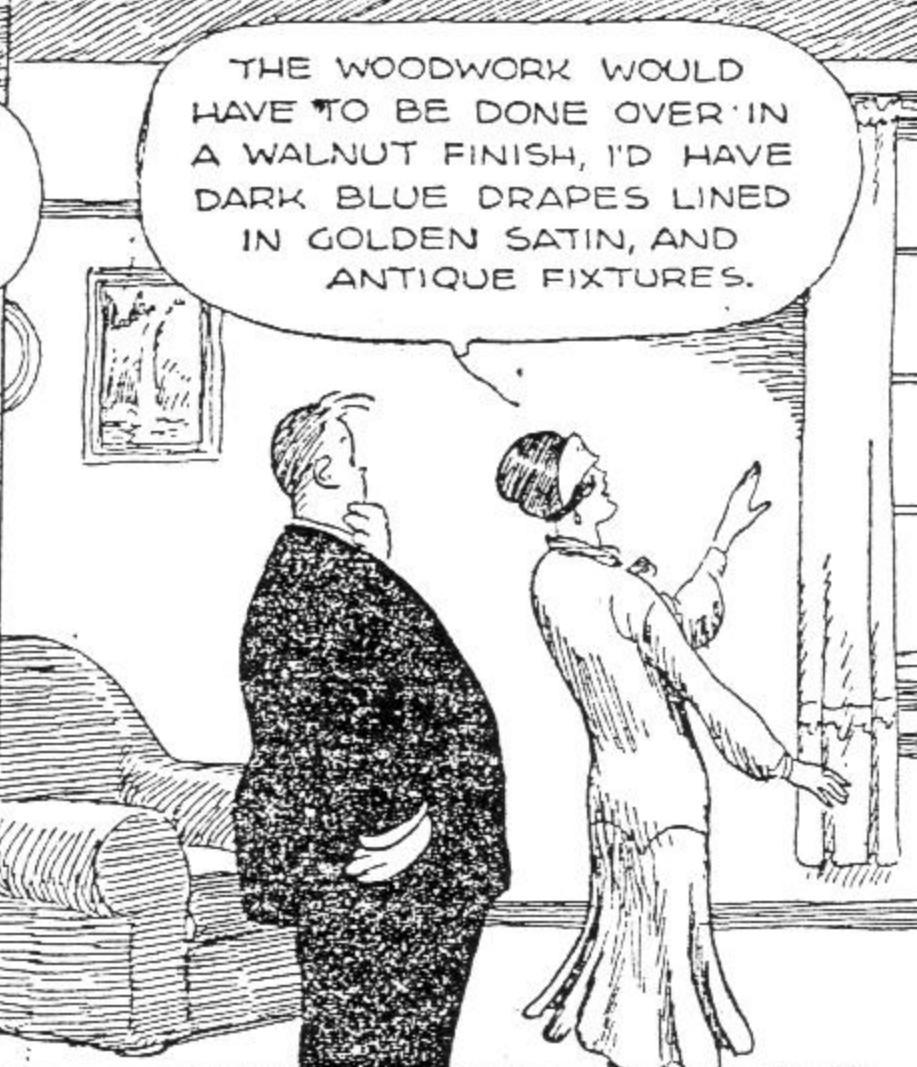






WALT, I'VE GOT JUST THE DANDIEST IDEA FOR A LIVING ROOM!

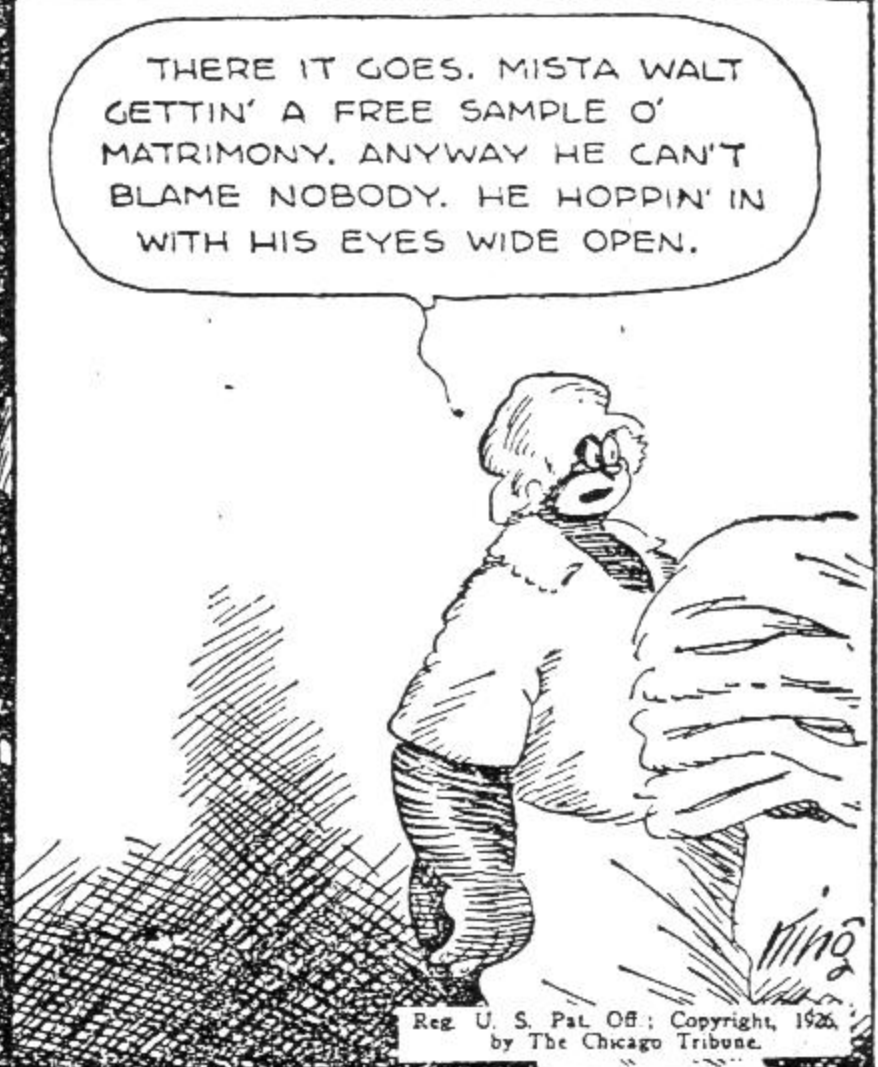
ALL RIGHT. COME ON IN AND TELL ME ABOUT IT.



THE WOODWORK WOULD HAVE TO BE DONE OVER IN A WALNUT FINISH, I'D HAVE DARK BLUE DRAPES LINED IN GOLDEN SATIN, AND ANTIQUE FIXTURES.

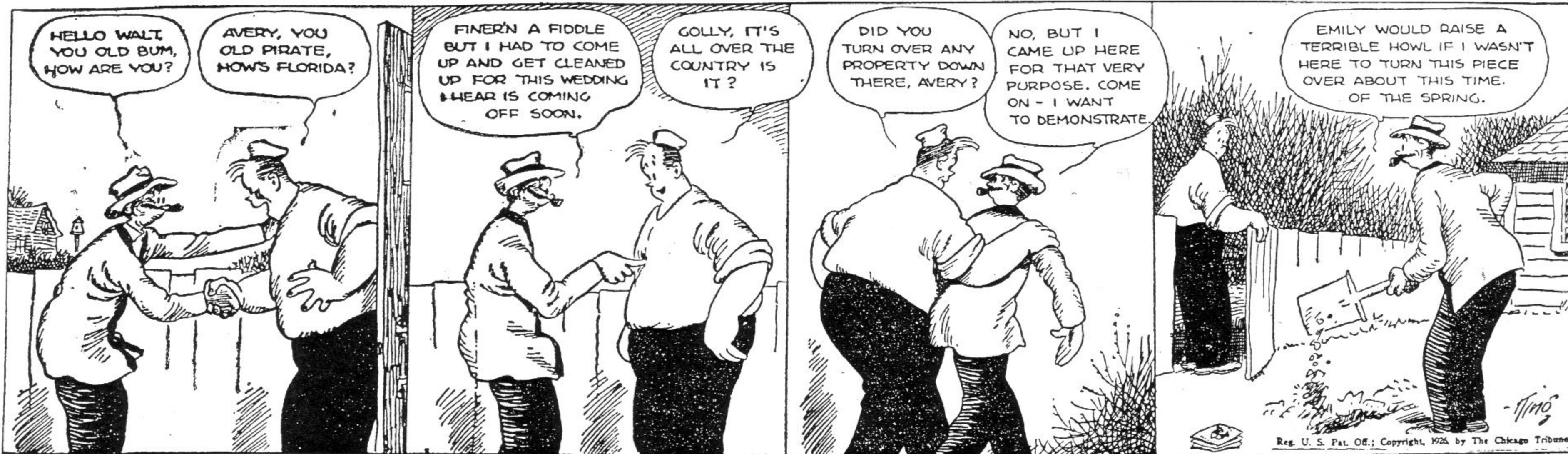


THAT END OF THE ROOM WOULD BE A WONDERFUL PLACE FOR A BIG OPEN BOOKCASE, WITH A TAPESTRY OVER THERE.



THERE IT GOES. MISTA WALT GETTIN' A FREE SAMPLE O' MATRIMONY. ANYWAY HE CAN'T BLAME NOBODY. HE HOPPIN' IN WITH HIS EYES WIDE OPEN.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—SPEAKING OF GARDEN SEEDS





# GASOLINE ALLEY—SOUNDS LIKE WANDERLUST

WE CAN GO ANYWHERE YOU WANT TO ON OUR HONEYMOON, HONEY

LAKE LOUISE WOULD BE A WONDERFUL PLACE TO GO, WALT, OR THE GRAND CANYON.

IF YOU'D LIKE TO ROUGH IT WE COULD TAKE A CANOE TRIP IN MAINE OR UP BEYOND MONTREAL.

THAT WOULD BE GRAND! OR THAT INSIDE PASSAGE TO ALASKA.

HOW ABOUT A PACK TRIP IN GLACIER PARK OR BRITISH COLUMBIA?

YES, OR SCOTLAND OR SKAGWAY OR THE ORIENT.

OH, WE'RE GOING TO SEE THEM ALL. ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS DECIDE WHICH ONE FIRST.

ANYWHERE WITH YOU, WALT. FRANCE, OR NORWAY, OR QUEBEC. I'LL BE HAPPY.



# GASOLINE ALLEY — THERE'S NOTHING LIKE PREPAREDNESS

SUN AIN'T SHININ' NOW JEAN. CAN I PLAY WITH YOUR PARASOL?

FOR JUST A MINUTE. BUT YOU BE CAREFUL OF IT.



HUH! JEAN'S AFRAID O' RAIN. I AIN'T.



SHE FORGET HER PARASOL.



COME QUICK! IT'S A TERRIBLE STORM SKEEZIX!

NEVA MIND. UNCA WALT GET UNDA JEAN'S PARASOL TOO.





# GASOLINE ALLEY—SOME NEWS FOR RACHEL

WALT AND I CERTAINLY CAN'T HAVE TWO SERVANTS AND MANDY KNOWS SO MUCH BETTER MY WAY OF DOING THINGS.



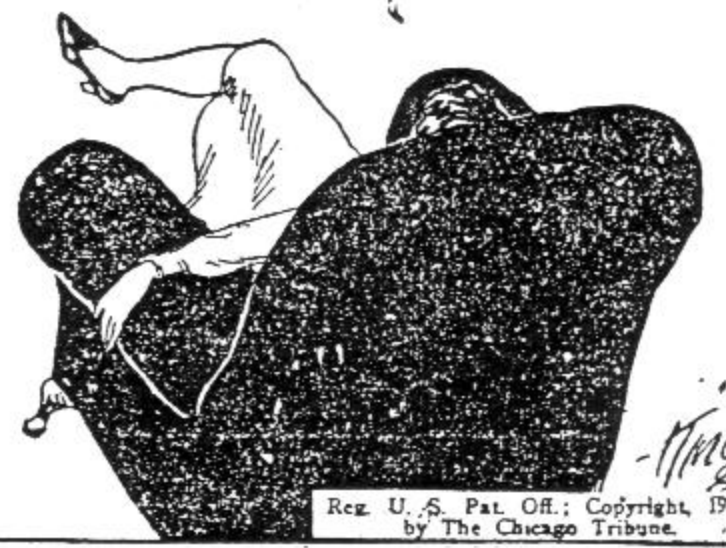
IT WILL BE SORT OF HARD ON RACHEL SHE HAS BEEN THERE SO LONG BUT I REALLY DON'T SEE ANY OTHER WAY OUT OF IT



I LIKE RACHEL BUT I'M SURE THAT SHE COULDN'T GET MY POINT OF VIEW. IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT IF SHE WAS COMING INTO MY HOME BUT IN A SENSE I'M GOING INTO HERS.



MANDY COULD GO RIGHT AHEAD. SHE'S USED TO TAKING HER ORDERS FROM ME. SHE LIKES SKEEZIX AND I'M SURE WALT WOULD LIKE HER. I'LL GET WALT TO TELL RACHEL AND GIVE HER PLENTY OF TIME TO LOOK AROUND.



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# GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER DETAIL ARRANGED



WHEN WE'RE MARRIED, WALT, WE CAN'T HAVE TWO SERVANTS. WE'VE GOT TO LET EITHER RACHEL OR MANDY GO.

YES, THAT'S RIGHT. IT WILL HAVE TO BE MANDY, OF COURSE.

BUT HONEY, MANDY KNOWS MY WAY OF DOING THINGS. RACHEL WOULD RESENT EVERY SUGGESTION I MADE.

BUT RACHEL KNOWS ALL ABOUT TAKING CARE OF SKEEZIX.

RACHEL HAS HAD HER OWN WAY ABOUT YOUR HOUSE. SHE IS NOT GOING TO LIKE IT WHEN A WOMAN STEPS IN AND TELLS HER WHAT TO DO.

SHE'LL HAVE TO. IT WOULD BE CRUEL TO TAKE RACHEL AWAY FROM SKEEZIX.

SHE'S PRACTICALLY BROUGHT HIM UP! COULDN'T THINK OF SEPARATING THEM, PHYLLIS.

ALL RIGHT IF THAT'S YOUR VERDICT. BUT I CAN'T SEE HOW IT'S GOING TO WORK OUT.



GASOLINE ALLEY—EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE

TRY THIS ON YOUR CAR. IT'S A BODY POLISH THAT WILL MAKE A SIX YEAR OLD WRECK LOOK LIKE A NEXT YEAR'S MODEL

YOU AREN'T RAZZING MY CAR, ARE YOU?

SKEEZIX, TAKE THIS INTO THE HOUSE FOR UNCLE WALT, WILL YOU?

SURE.

RACHEL WHERE DID YOU PUT THAT CAN OF BODY POLISH I SENT IN BY SKEEZIX.

WHY I PUT IT IN THE BATHROOM BY THE BATHTUB WHERE IT B'LONGS, MISTA WALT.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—ALL THAT GLITTER ARE NOT GOLDFISH



King





NO USE GOING AROUND WITH SUCH A LONG FACE, WALT. JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED. YOU'LL PULL THROUGH.

NO KIDDING, AVERY. YOU'VE BEEN UP AGAINST IT. MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME OUT.



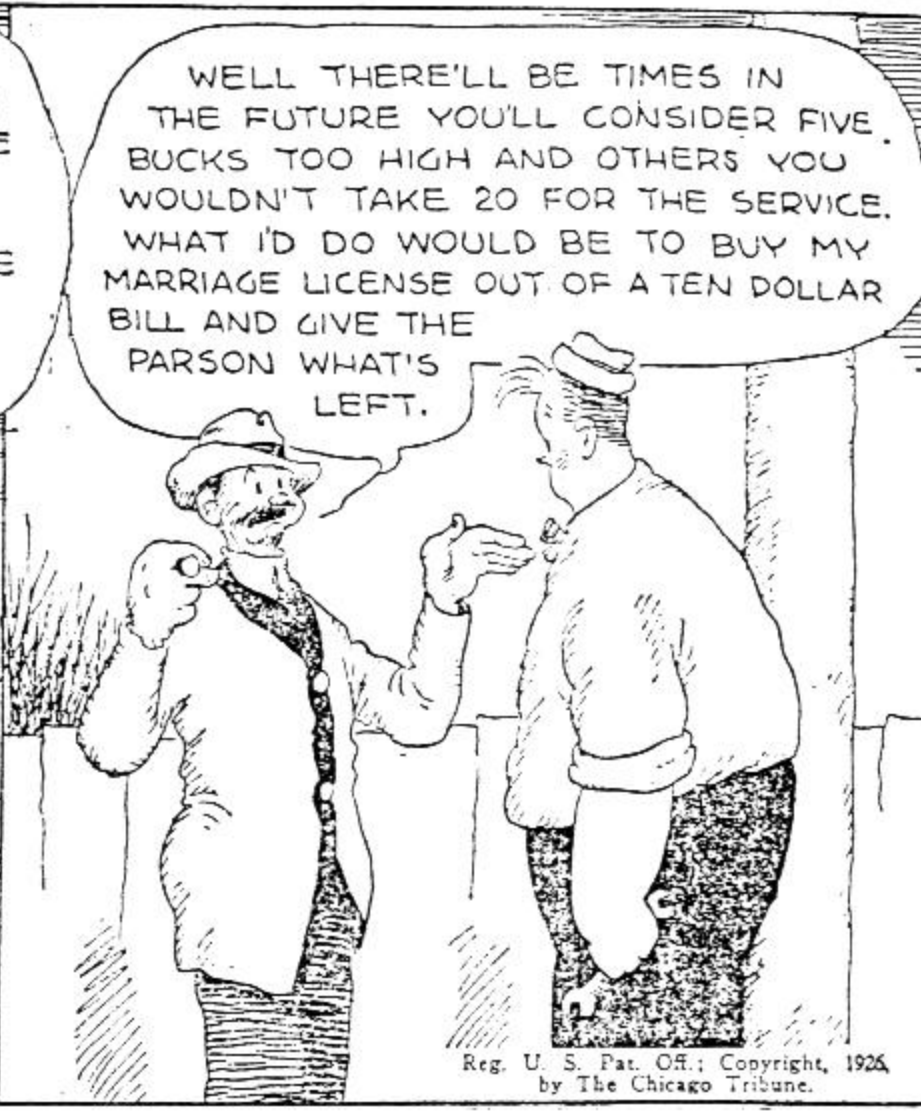
SURE, WALT. I'M AN OLD HAND AT IT. WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHAT TO PAY THE PREACHER.



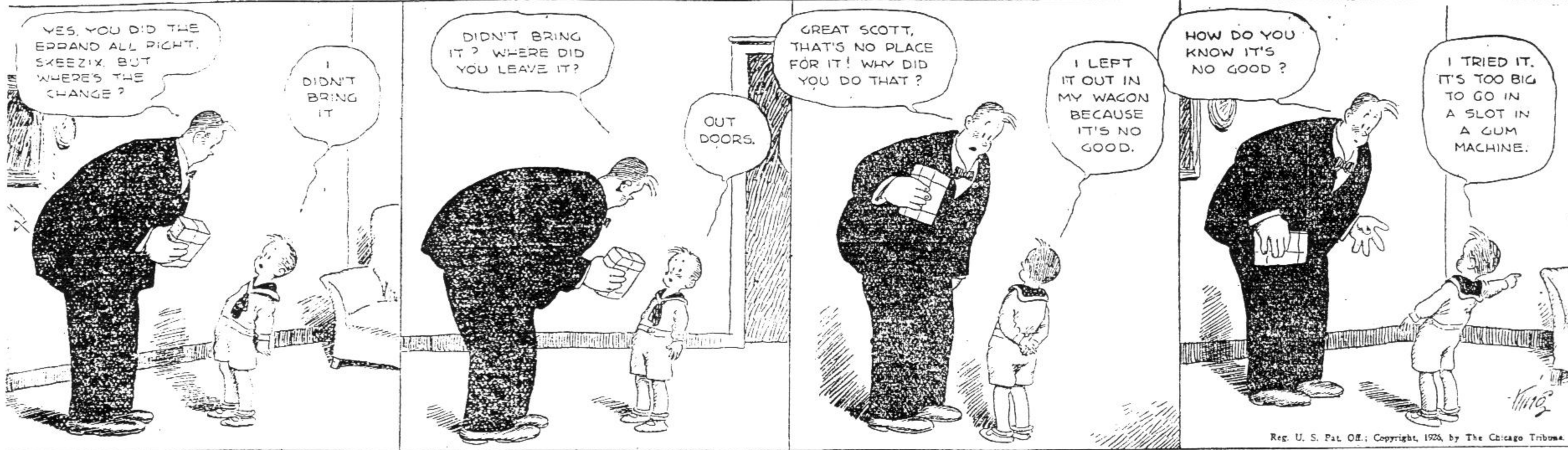
I GAVE HIM FIVE BUCKS. OF COURSE LIVING COSTS HAVE GONE UP SINCE THEN. IT'S GOING TO COST YOU MORE NOW

THAT ISN'T THE POINT. I WANT TO GIVE HIM PLENTY BUT I DON'T WANT TO MAKE IT SO MUCH I'LL LOOK FOOLISH.



WELL THERE'LL BE TIMES IN THE FUTURE YOU'LL CONSIDER FIVE BUCKS TOO HIGH AND OTHERS YOU WOULDN'T TAKE 20 FOR THE SERVICE. WHAT I'D DO WOULD BE TO BUY MY MARRIAGE LICENSE OUT OF A TEN DOLLAR BILL AND GIVE THE PARSON WHAT'S LEFT.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—IT DIDN'T STAND THE TEST





# GASOLINE ALLEY—IT CAN'T BE DONE, WALT

PHYLLIS IS SUCH A PEACH ABOUT OUR HONEYMOON TRIP: SHE SAYS "ANYWHERE WITH YOU, WALT, WILL BE WONDERFUL."

I'LL GO AND SURPRISE HER - A CANOE TRIP UP IN THE MAINE WOODS WILL BE JUST THE 'THING!

AHA, MRS. BLOSSOM! I, BEAR GOOD NEWS. WE ARE TO SPEND OUR HONEYMOON ROUGHING IT AND FISHING IN THE MAINE WOODS.

OH, WALT, NOT OUR HONEYMOON. I'VE JUST BEEN THINKING HOW GRAND THE 'CANADIAN ROCKIES WOULD BE FOR A WEDDING TRIP

ALL RIGHT, PHYLLIS, ONLY YOU SAID THE OTHER DAY THAT ANY PLACE WITH ME WOULD BE WONDERFUL.

SO IT WOULD. BUT I'VE JUST ABOUT DECIDED THAT UP THERE WOULD BE MORE WONDERFUL THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

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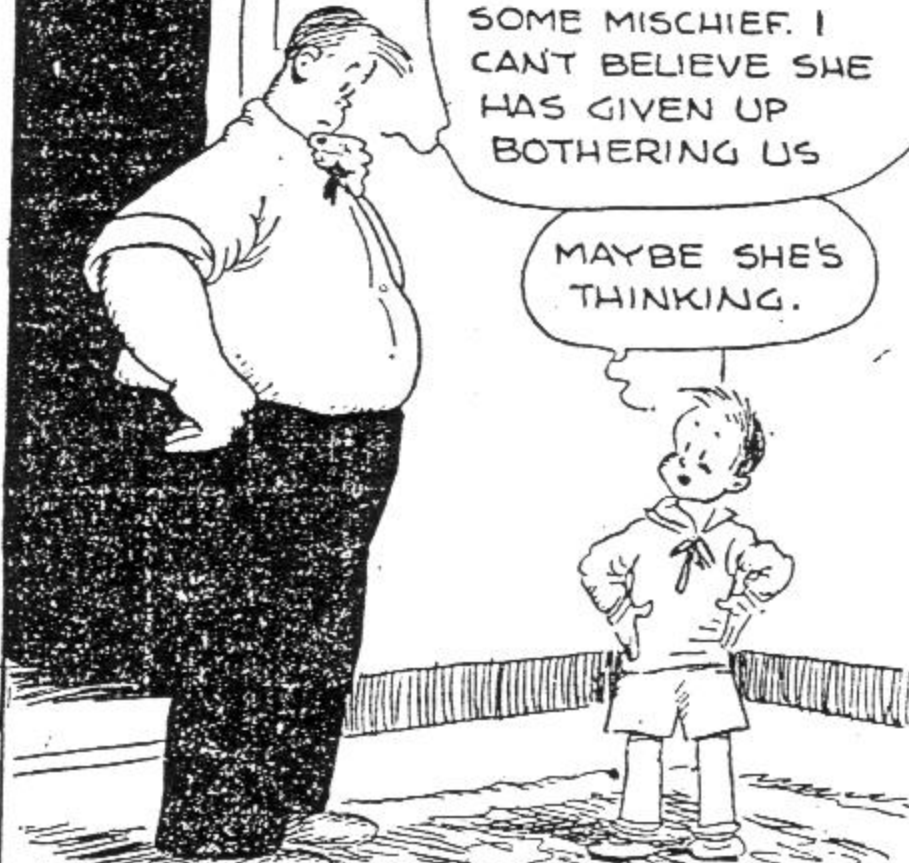
# GASOLINE ALLEY—SILENCE SUGGESTS TROUBLE

WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND, SKEEZIX, IS WHY MME. OCTAVE HAS BEEN QUIET SO LONG. WE HAVEN'T HEARD A PEEP OUT OF HER.



IT KIND OF WORRIES ME. SHE MUST BE UP TO SOME MISCHIEF. I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE HAS GIVEN UP BOTHERING US

MAYBE SHE'S THINKING.



THAT'S WHERE I FIGURE YOU ARE RIGHT, SKEEZIX. I BELIEVE SHE'S STUDYING UP SOME NEW WAY TO WORRY US.

PROB'LY.



WELL WE MEN HAVE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER. WE WON'T LET ANYBODY COME BETWEEN US AND KEEP US APART, WILL WE?

NOT ANYBODY—MAM OCTAVE OR AUNTIE BOSSOM OR ANYBODY.





# GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER DREAM—BLOOEY!

GOLLY PHYLLIS  
I'LL BE A PROUD  
MAN WHEN I LEAD  
YOU TO THE ALTAR—  
YOU WITH YOUR  
LONG FILMY VEIL—

BUT WALT,  
I WON'T  
WEAR ONE,  
YOU KNOW.

WON'T  
WEAR ONE?  
WHY?  
OF COURSE  
YOU WILL,  
WHY NOT?

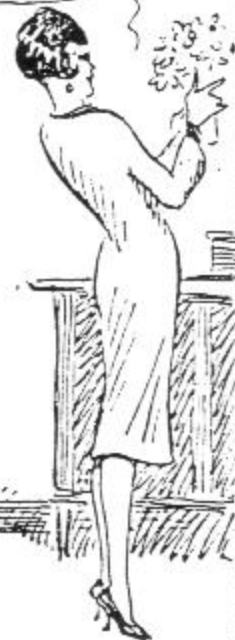
A BRIDE ONLY  
WEARS A VEIL IF  
SHE HASN'T BEEN  
MARRIED BEFORE.  
YOU SEE I HAVE.

WELL, YOU DIDN'T  
WEAR ONE THE  
FIRST TIME YOU WERE  
MARRIED. YOU TOLD  
ME YOU DIDN'T.

NO, MINE WAS  
AN INFORMAL  
WEDDING. BUT  
THAT DOESN'T  
MAKE ANY  
DIFFERENCE.

AND HERE I  
WAS THINKING  
HOW SWELL  
YOU'D LOOK IN  
A LONG WHITE  
VEIL!

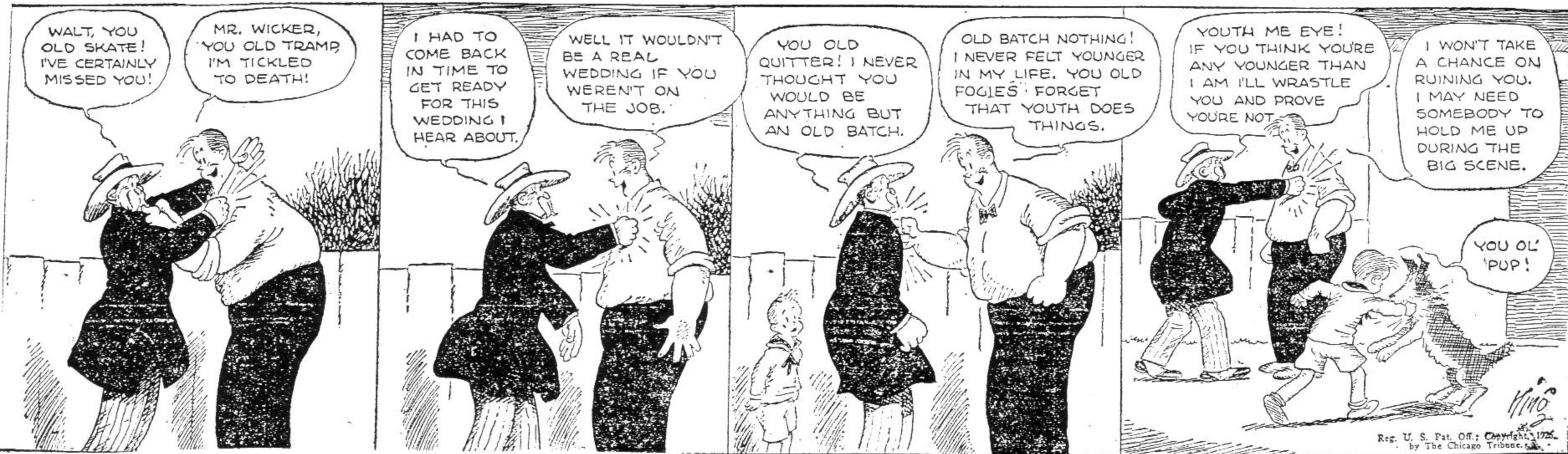
I'VE THOUGHT  
OF THAT  
MYSELF, HONEY,  
BUT IT CAN'T  
BE DONE.



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GASOLINE ALLEY—THEY'RE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE

# GASOLINE ALLEY — THEY'RE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE





GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT DOESN'T WANT A LARGE JURY

KISS YOUR  
AUNTIE  
BLOSSOM  
GOODNIGHT,  
SKEEZIX.

MM-  
MM-M

SLEEP  
TIGHT,  
HONEY.

TUM-DUM-DE-DUM!  
WED BETTER PRACTICE  
A BIT OR I'LL SHY  
AT THE WEDDING  
MARCH, PHYLLIS.

YOU'LL BE  
HOBBLED SO  
YOU CAN'T GET  
FAR AWAY  
WALT.

YOU KNOW,  
IT WOULD SUIT  
ME IF WE COULD  
GO BEFORE A  
JUSTICE OF THE  
PEACE AND GET  
IT OVER WITH.

OH, WALT.  
THAT'S TOO MUCH  
LIKE BEING FINED  
FOR SPEEDING.  
THERE ARE JUST  
OODLES OF PEOPLE  
WE MUST INVITE.

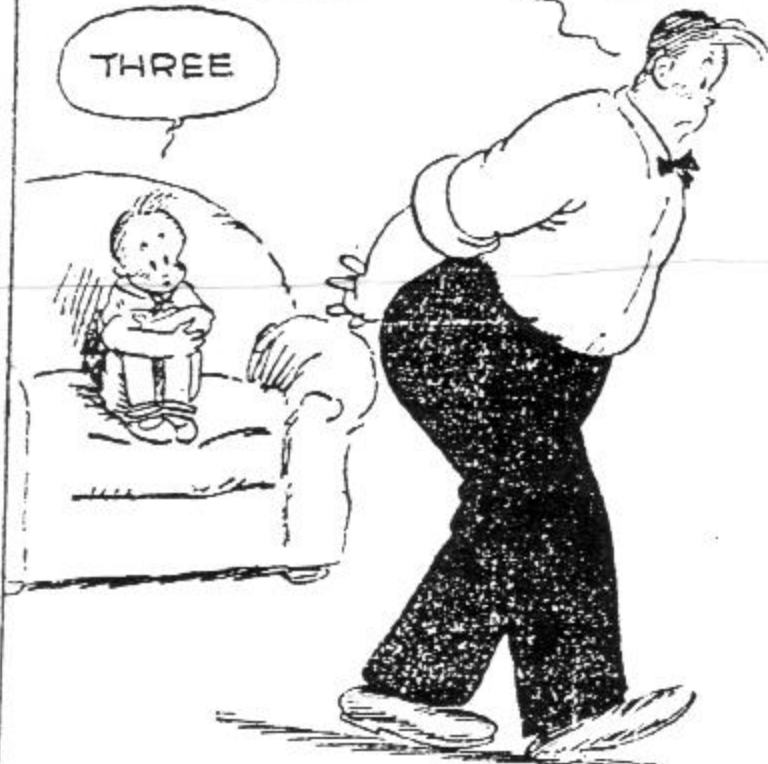
WHY I  
THOUGHT YOU  
SAID WE WERE  
GOING TO  
HAVE ONLY  
A SMALL  
WEDDING.

I MEANT THAT  
THERE WOULDN'T  
BE MANY  
BRIDESMAIDS  
AND FLOWER  
GIRLS.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT HAS RECEIVED DISQUIETING NEWS

GOLLY, I MUSTN'T LET PHYLLIS KNOW I'M WORRIED. I JUST BIT OFF A LITTLE MORE THAN I COULD MASTICATE DOWN IN FLORIDA, THAT'S ALL.

THREE



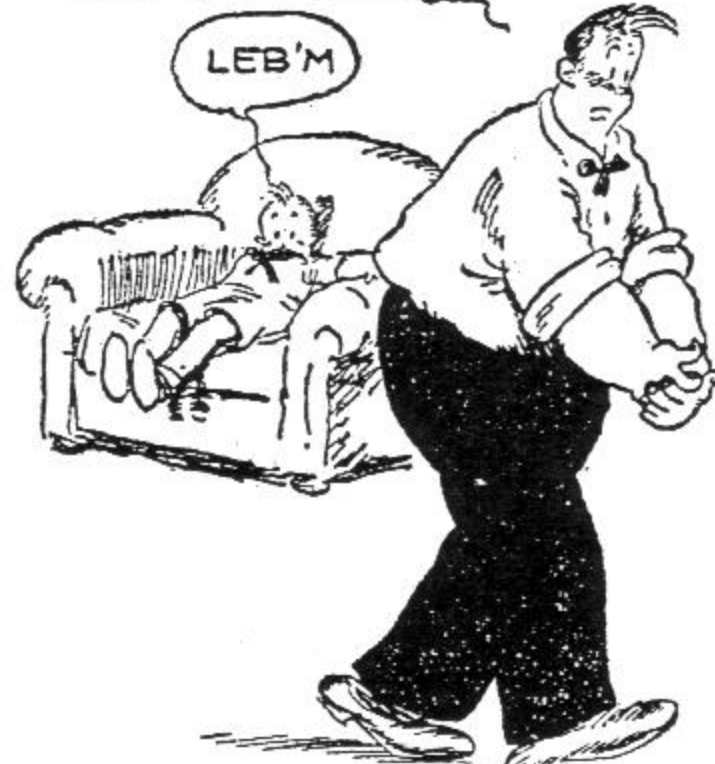
THE WORST OF IT IS I WENT IN WITH A COUPLE OF FELLOWS WHO CAN'T MAKE THEIR NEXT PAYMENTS DUE MAY 15TH. I CAN'T TAKE THEIR SHARES OVER.

SIX.



IT WOULD TAKE ALL THE CASH I COULD SCRAPE UP, AND A FELLOW CAN'T GET MARRIED AND TAKE A HONEYMOON ON PROMISES.

LEB'M



NOW YOU COUNT ME WHEN I WALK PAST, UNCA WALT.







PHYLLIS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA. LET'S FOOL 'EM ALL. LET'S SLIP AWAY AND GET MARRIED QUIETLY AND THEN COME BACK AND GIVE THEM THE LAUGH.

OH, WALT! YOU WANT TO HAVE A REAL WEDDING! I'VE GOT 212 ON MY INVITATION LIST ALREADY.



WELL THE CLOSER IT GETS TO THE TIME THE MORE ANXIOUS I AM TO DODGE A LOT OF THE UNNECESSARY FOOLISHNESS.

UNNECESSARY FOOLISHNESS?



OUR WEDDING! UNNECESSARY FOOLISHNESS!

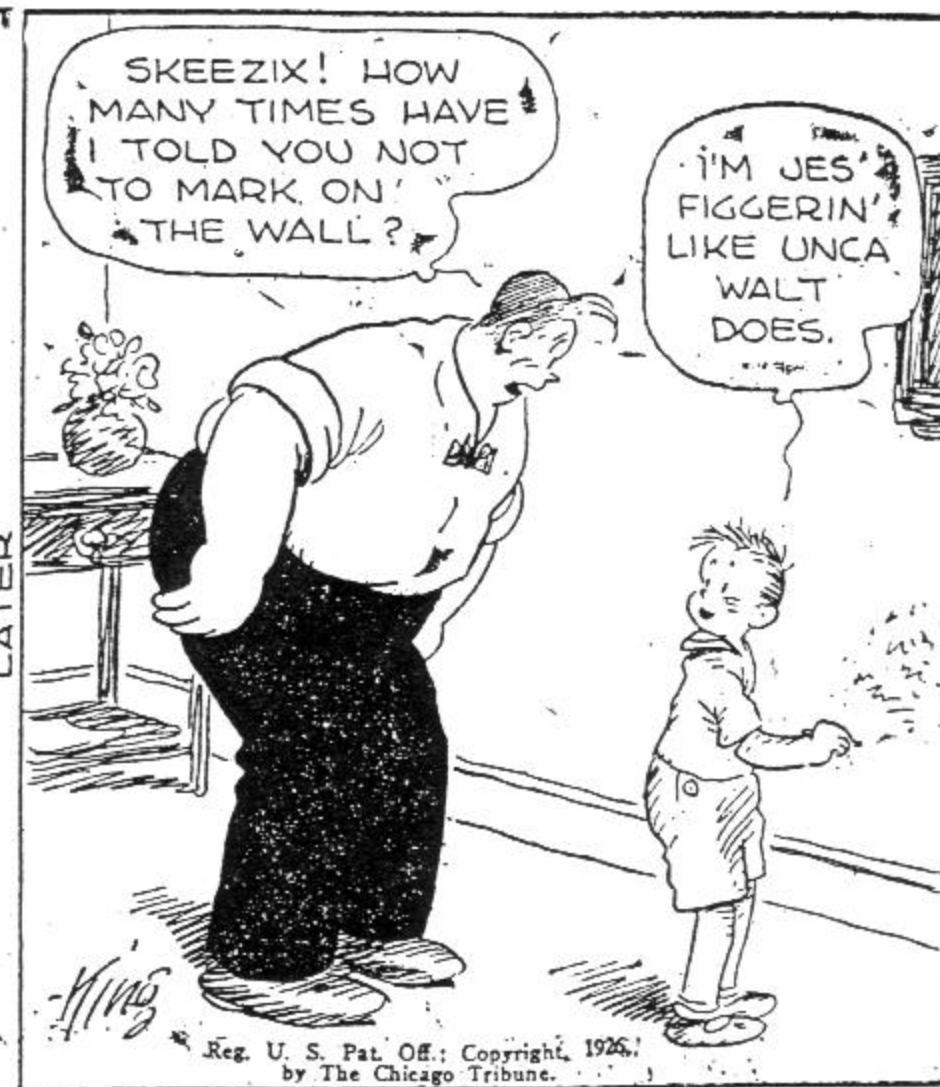
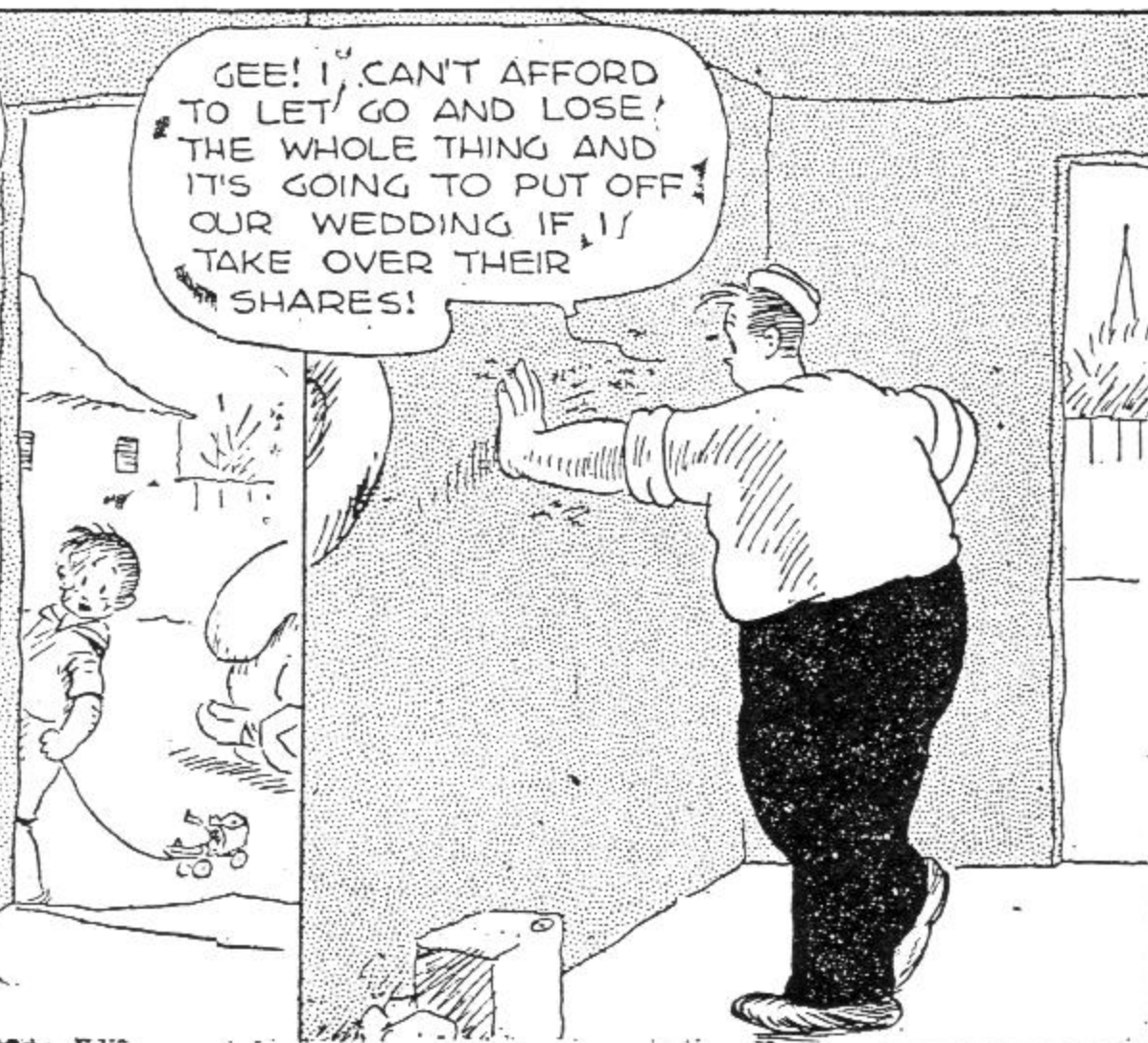
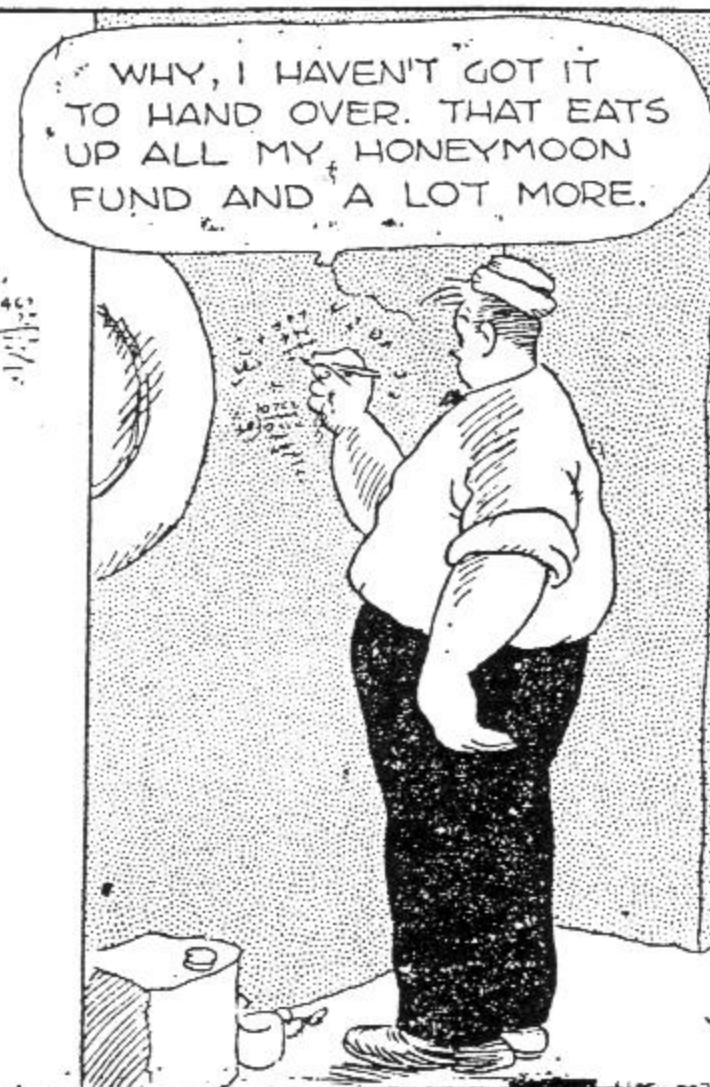
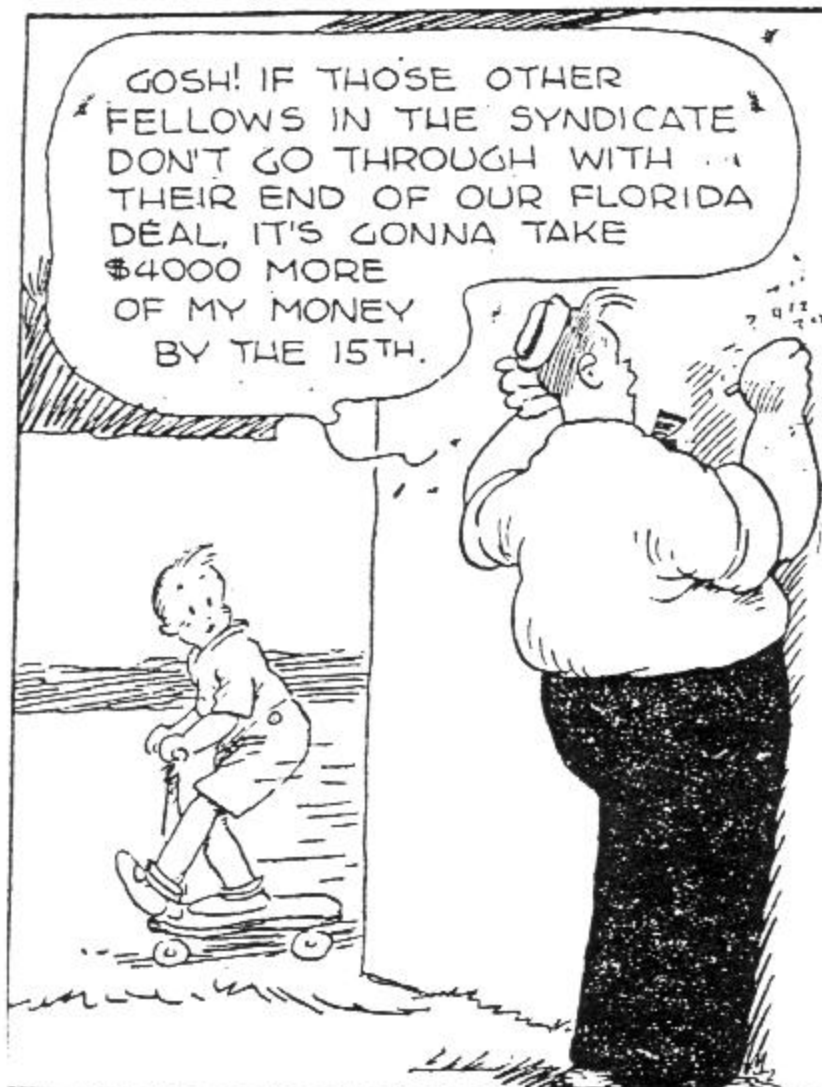
OH, HONEY I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT! HONEST I DIDN'T.



LISTEN HONEY, I JUST MEANT I COULD GET ALONG WITHOUT IT ALL. IT'LL BE WORTH IT AND I'M TICKLED TO DEATH AND I'M SORRY!

Walt Kelly  
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.; Copyright, 1926,  
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# GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX WORKS BY THE SAME RULES





GOLLY, I MUSTN'T LET PHYLLIS KNOW I'M WORRIED! BUT I DON'T WANT TO LOSE OUT ON THAT FLORIDA ACREAGE JUST BECAUSE TWO OTHERS CAN'T MEET THEIR PAYMENTS. THAT'S THE HECK OF GOING IN WITH SOMEBODY ELSE YOU'RE NOT CERTAIN OF. I WISH I HAD THE MONEY TO TAKE OVER THE WHOLE THING.

WELL THE OLD BOY IS FEELIN' PRETTY SPRY THIS MORNING, PHYLLIS. HOW IS THE MOST WONDERFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD?

WONDERFUL

WELL, THEN EVERYBODY'S HAPPY. WE'VE GOT THE WORLD BEFORE US.

WALT, YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING.

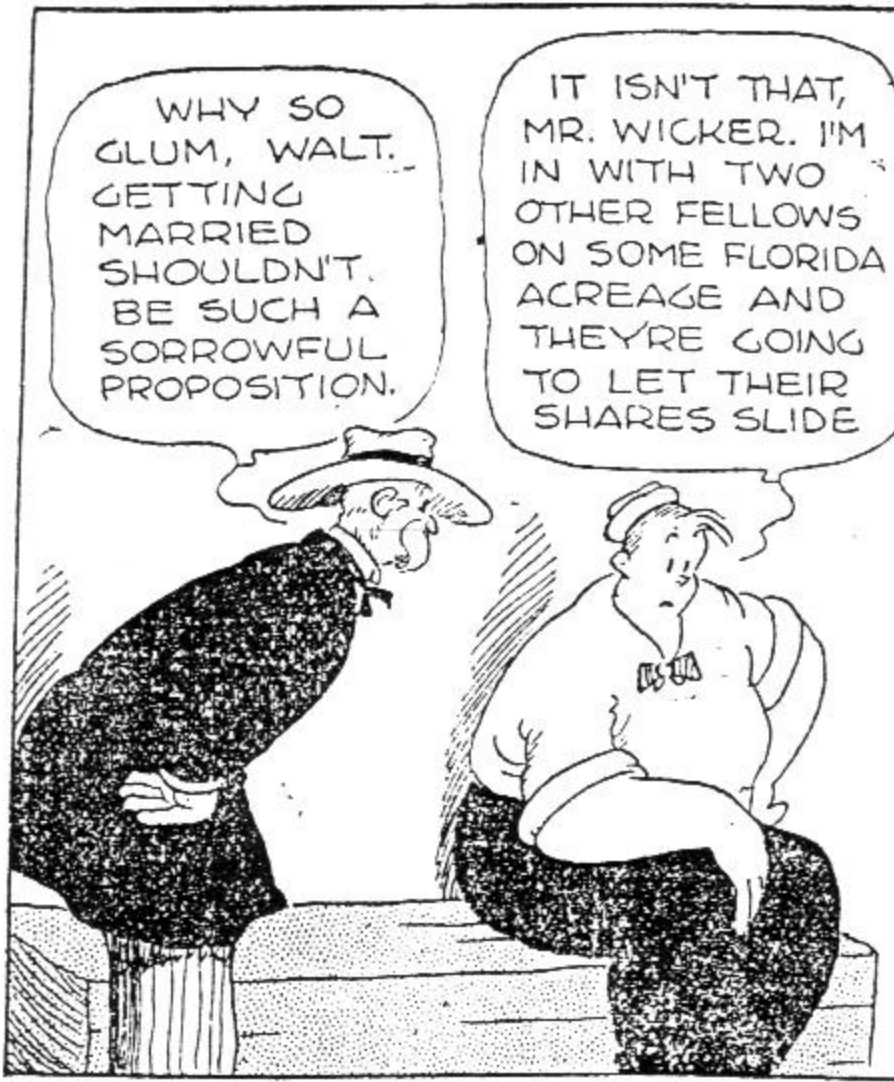
ME? WITH EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD COMING MY WAY? I SHOULD SAY NOT.

YES YOU ARE, WALT YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL COME ACROSS AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT.

HOW DO THEY GET IT? IT'S UNCANNY!

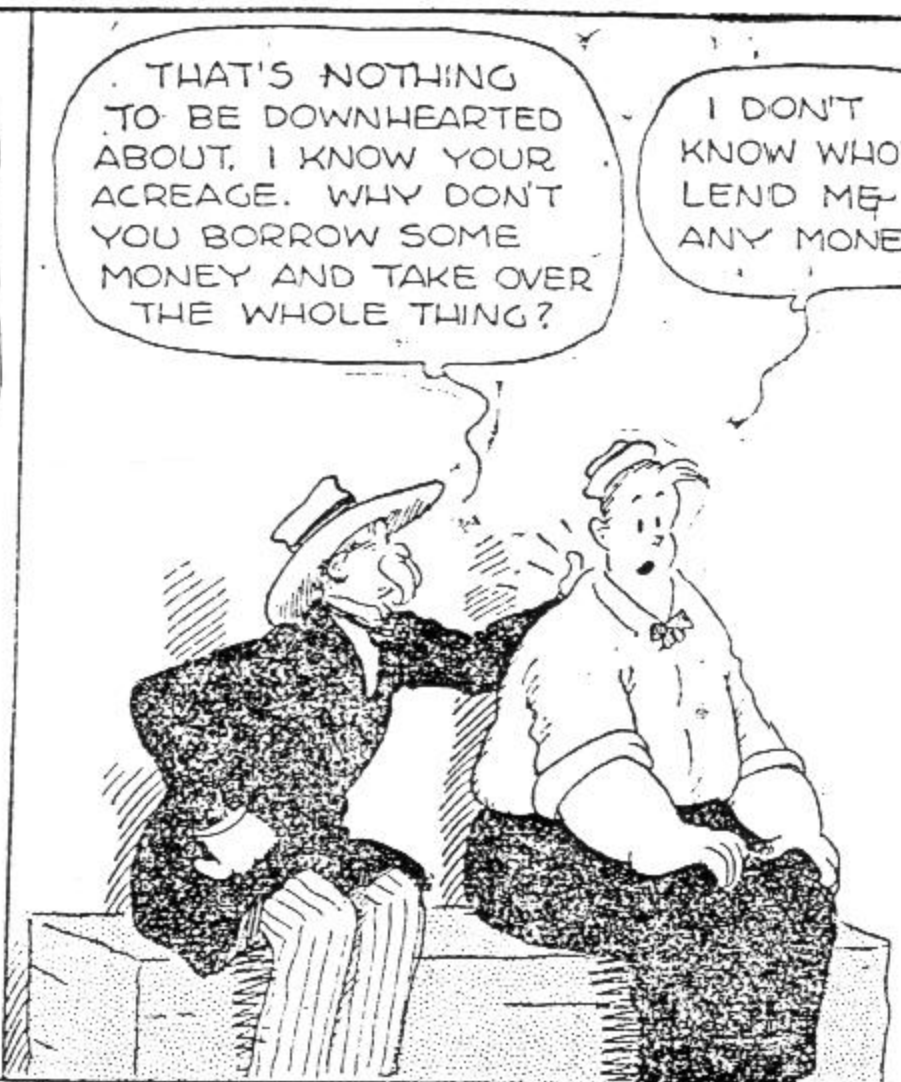


# GASOLINE ALLEY—CAME DAWN



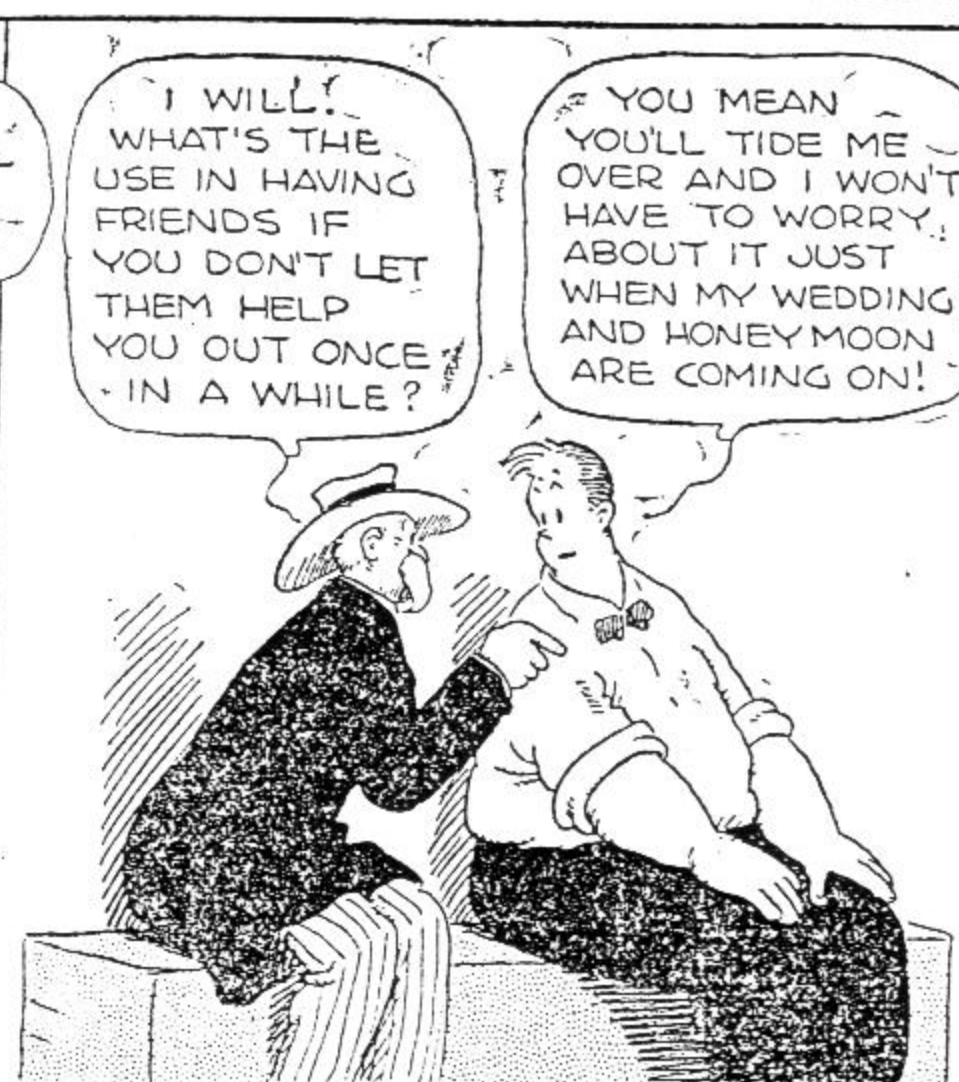
WHY SO GLUM, WALT. GETTING MARRIED SHOULDN'T BE SUCH A SORROWFUL PROPOSITION.

IT ISN'T THAT, MR. WICKER. I'M IN WITH TWO OTHER FELLOWS ON SOME FLORIDA ACREAGE AND THEY'RE GOING TO LET THEIR SHARES SLIDE



THAT'S NOTHING TO BE DOWNHEARTED ABOUT. I KNOW YOUR ACREAGE. WHY DON'T YOU BORROW SOME MONEY AND TAKE OVER THE WHOLE THING?

I DON'T KNOW WHO'LL LEND ME ANY MONEY.



I WILL! WHAT'S THE USE IN HAVING FRIENDS IF YOU DON'T LET THEM HELP YOU OUT ONCE IN A WHILE?

YOU MEAN YOU'LL TIDE ME OVER AND I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IT JUST WHEN MY WEDDING AND HONEYMOON ARE COMING ON!



THAT'S JUST WHAT I MEAN.

MR. WICKER YOU'RE A BRICK! I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN EVER GET BACK AT YOU! GOLLY! I FEEL TWENTY YEARS YOUNGER!

-King



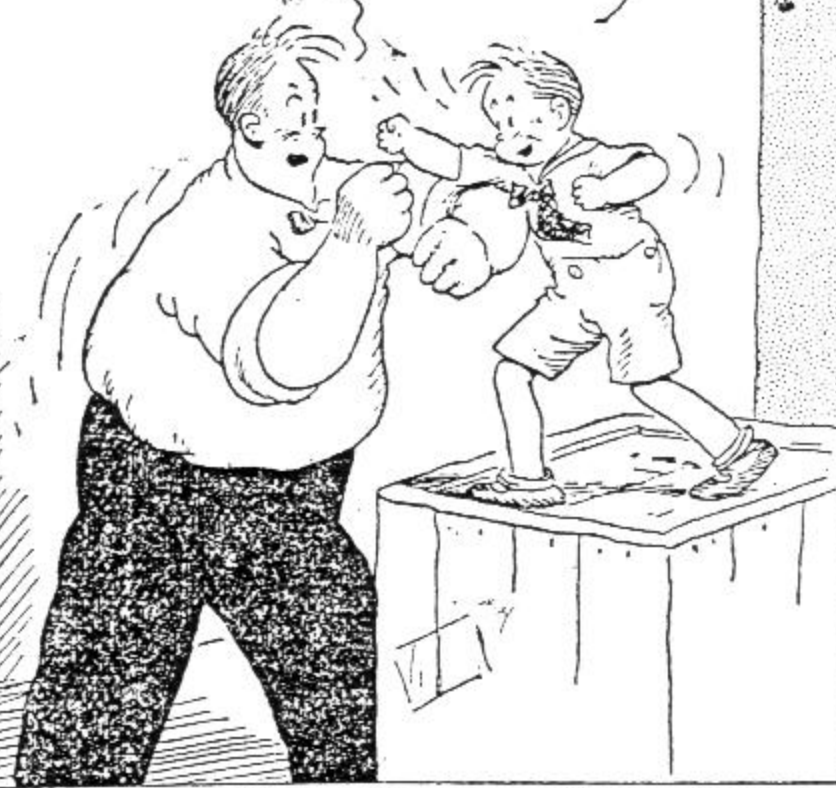
MR. WICKER,  
I'LL NEVER FORGET  
YOUR KINDNESS  
IN HELPING ME  
STRAIGHTEN OUT  
MY FLORIDA  
AFFAIRS.

NONSENSE,  
WALT. IT'S  
STRICTLY  
BUSINESS.



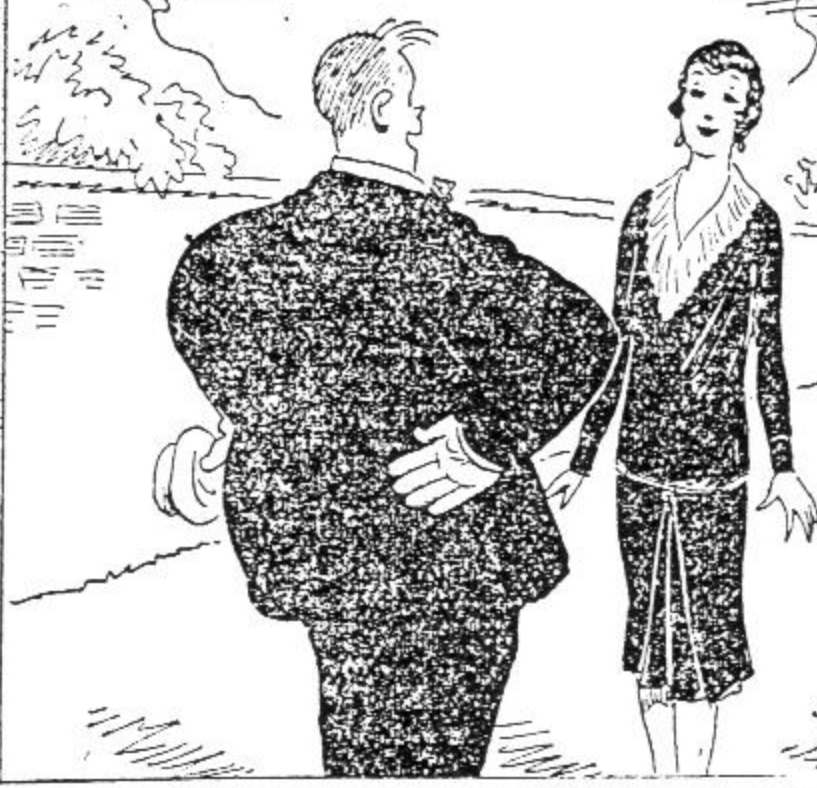
I'M FEELING  
PRETTY FOXY,  
SKEEZIX! YOU  
CAN'T BEAT ME  
UP TODAY.

I FOXY  
TOO. YOU  
WATCH!



SAY,  
PHYLLIS,  
YOU'RE  
LOOKING  
GREAT!

AND IT'S THE FIRST  
TIME YOU'VE HAD A  
REAL SMILE FOR DAYS,  
WALT. WHAT HAVE YOU  
BEEN WORRIED ABOUT?



ME WORRIED?  
IT'S YOUR  
IMAGINATION.

NO IT ISN'T. YOU'VE  
BEEN BOTHERED AND  
YOU'VE JUST COME OUT  
OF IT. DON'T THINK  
YOU CAN FOOL ME. I  
CAN READ YOU LIKE  
A BOOK.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—WHEN SCIENCES DISAGREE

I WAS A MITE WORRIED ABOUT WHO WAS GOIN' TO GET THE JOB WHEN MISTA WALT AN' MIS' BLOSSOM GITS MARRIED. BUT I TRIED THE CARDS AN' THEY COME OUT RIGHT.

W'LO MANDY. I JES' READ THE CARDS AN' THEY SAYS I GOIN' TO HAVE MIGHTY GOOD LUCK.

MY 'STROLOGY BOOK TELLS ME MY DESIRES IS TO BE FULFILLED. I'M SITTIN' PRETTY.

I TRIED THE CARDS THREE TIMES AND THEY COME OUT LUCKY UNANIMOUS. WHICH DEMONSTRATES WHAT I BEEN EXPECTIN' RIGHT ALONG.

BE THAT AS IT MAY THE STARS IS TAKIN CARE O' ME.

I LEANS TOWARD THE STARS BUT I WONDER IS THEY ANY POWAH IN CARDS THE STARS AIN'T GOT.

GOLLY, I KNOW THE CARDS IS RIGHT BUT MANDY SEEMS MIGHTY CONFIDENT! I AIN'T DOUBTIN' BUT I JES' WISH I WAS SURE.



NO MISTA WALT,  
MIS' BLOSSOM AIN'T  
IN. SHE DOWN TO THE  
MODESTY'S TRYIN' ON  
HER TROUSSEAU.

WELL I  
SUPPOSE I'D  
BETTER BE  
THINKING  
ABOUT MINE.

YOU'VE  
BEEN UP  
AGAINST  
IT, AVERY  
WHAT WILL  
I HAVE TO  
GET TO BE  
MARRIED  
IN ?

I HAD A  
CHECKERED  
SUIT AND  
A BROWN  
DERBY BUT  
STYLES HAVE  
CHANGED  
WALT.

I'VE GOT  
TO GET AN  
OUTFIT  
AND I  
WANT IT  
TO BE  
CORRECT.

YOU COME  
WITH ME. I'VE  
GOT A FRIEND THAT  
KNOWS THE  
PROPER THING,  
ALWAYS. THAT'S  
HIS BUSINESS.  
HE'LL FIX YOU  
UP RIGHT.

TELL HIM  
YOU WANT IT  
FOR JUST ONE  
AFTERNOON  
AND HE WON'T  
SOAK YOU.

FANCY COSTUMES  
FOR ALL OCCASIONS

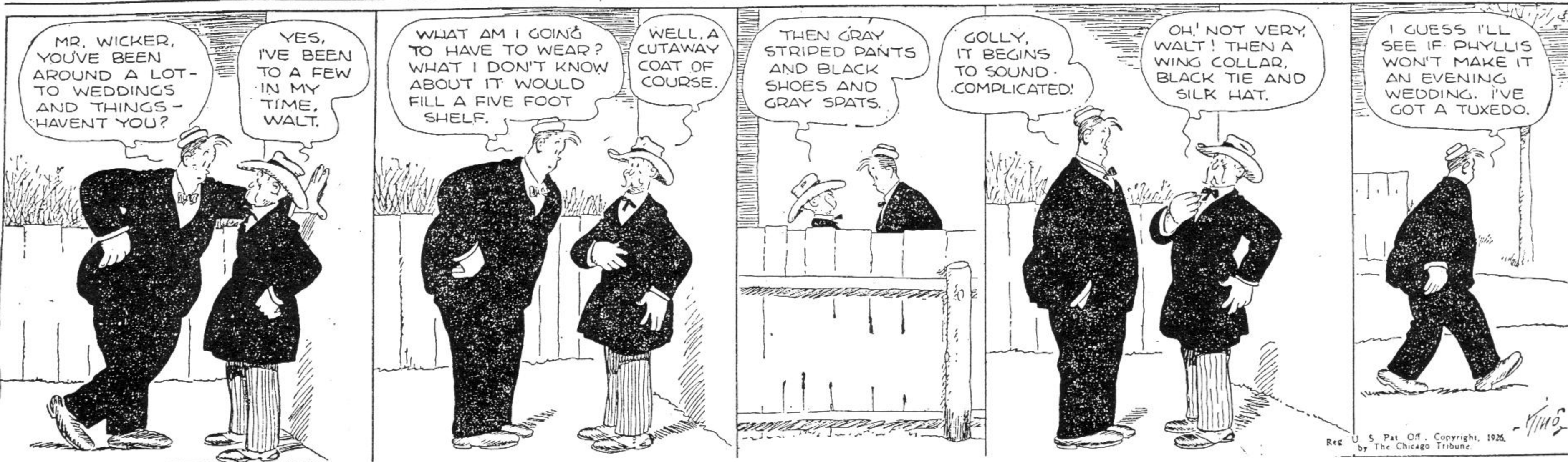
& FORMAL WEAR

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.; Copyright, 1926,  
by The Chicago Tribune

King



# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT YEARNS FOR SIMPLICITY



MR. WICKER, YOU'VE BEEN AROUND A LOT-TO WEDDINGS AND THINGS - HAVENT YOU?

YES, I'VE BEEN TO A FEW IN MY TIME, WALT.

WHAT AM I GOING TO HAVE TO WEAR? WHAT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT IT WOULD FILL A FIVE FOOT SHELF.

WELL, A CUTAWAY COAT OF COURSE.

THEN GRAY STRIPED PANTS AND BLACK SHOES AND GRAY SPATS.

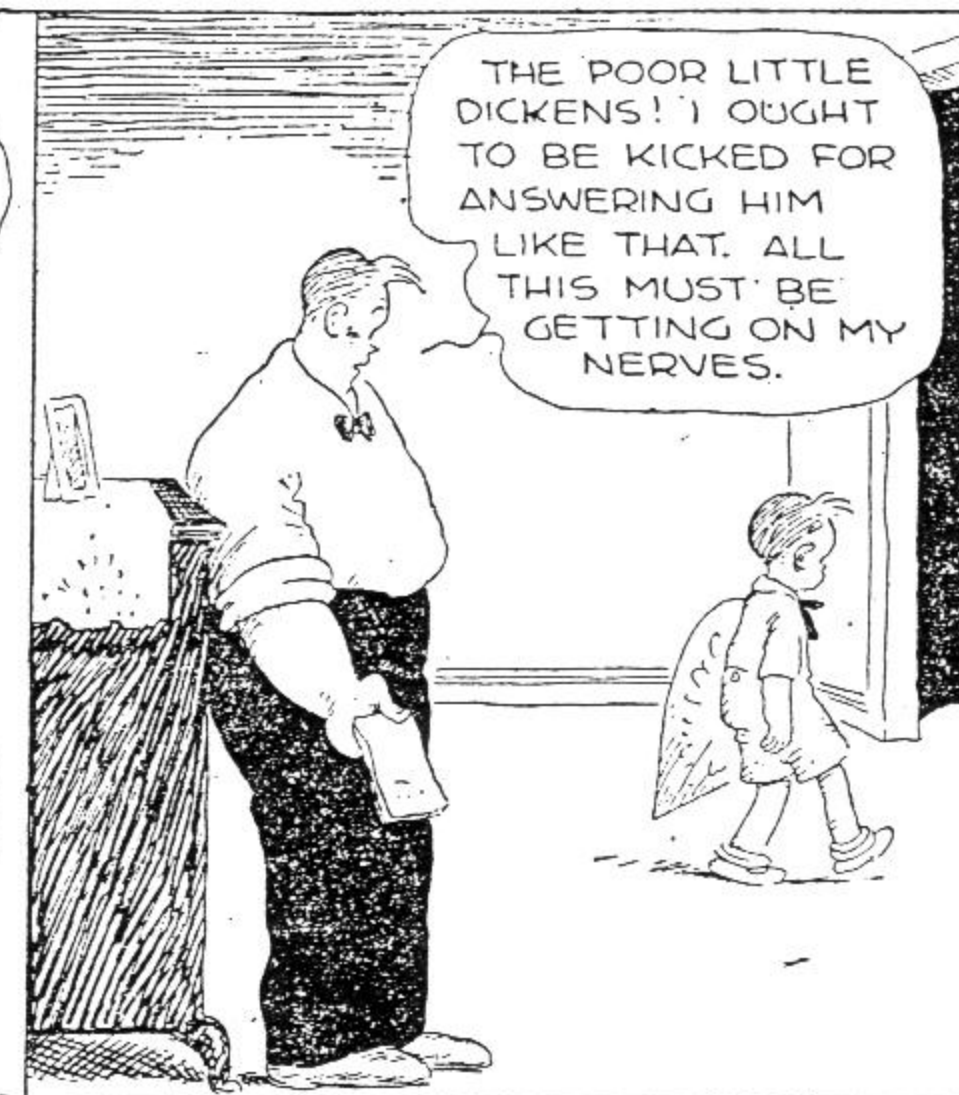
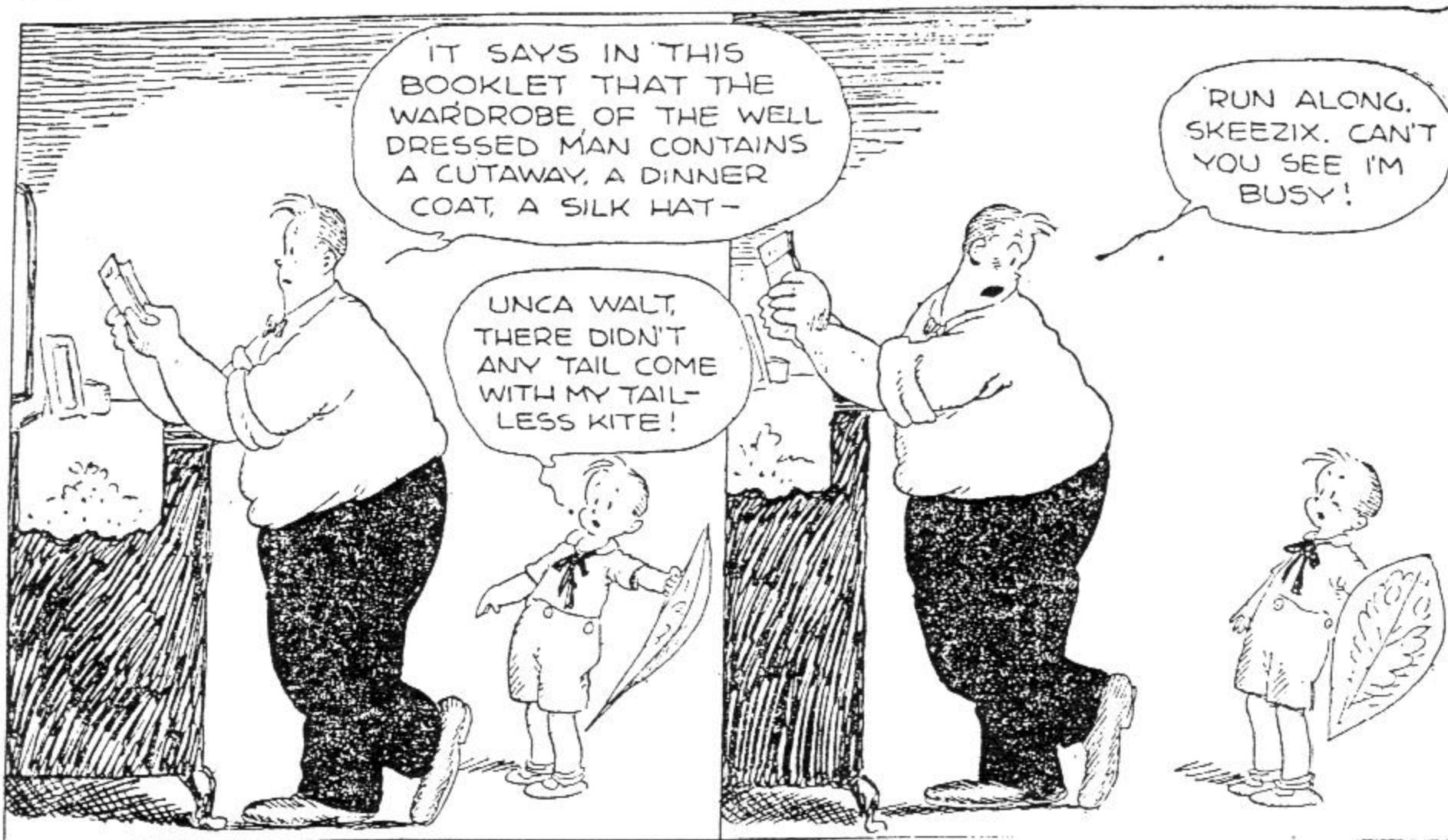
GOLLY, IT BEGINS TO SOUND .COMPLICATED!

OH! NOT VERY, WALT! THEN A WING COLLAR, BLACK TIE AND SILK HAT.

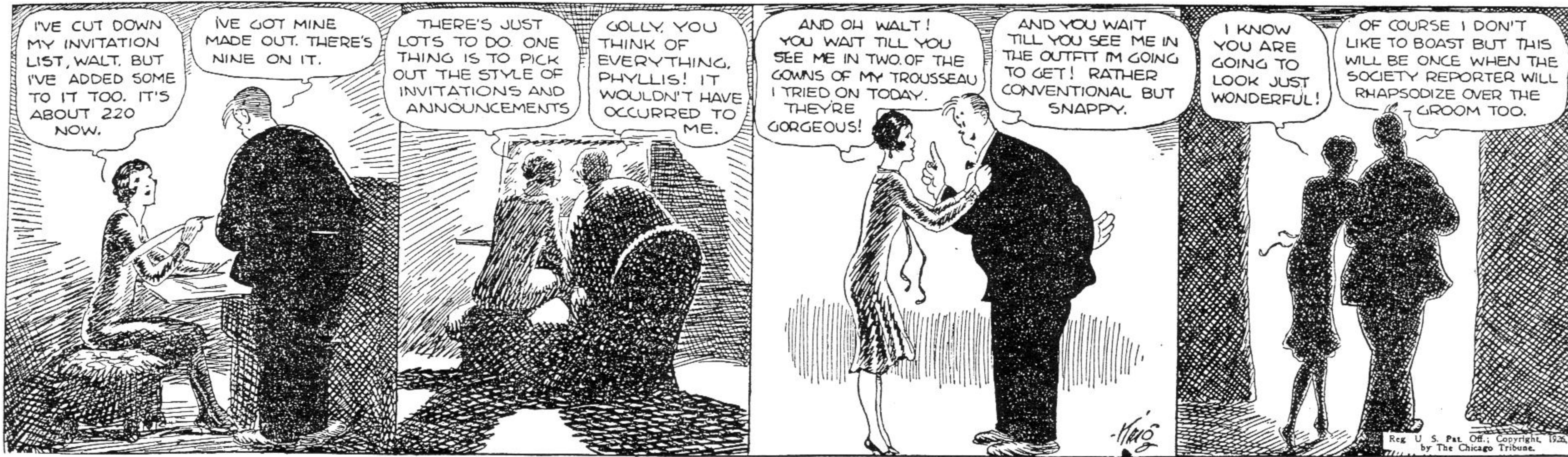
I GUESS I'LL SEE IF PHYLLIS WON'T MAKE IT AN EVENING WEDDING. I'VE GOT A TUXEDO.

T.H.O.





# GASOLINE ALLEY—WATCH THE WEEKLY NEWS REEL



I'VE CUT DOWN MY INVITATION LIST, WALT, BUT I'VE ADDED SOME TO IT TOO. IT'S ABOUT 220 NOW.

I'VE GOT MINE MADE OUT. THERE'S NINE ON IT.

THERE'S JUST LOTS TO DO. ONE THING IS TO PICK OUT THE STYLE OF INVITATIONS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

GOLLY, YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING, PHYLLIS! IT WOULDN'T HAVE OCCURRED TO ME.


AND OH WALT! YOU WAIT TILL YOU SEE ME IN TWO OF THE GOWNS OF MY TROUSSEAU I TRIED ON TODAY. THEY'RE GORGEOUS!

AND YOU WAIT TILL YOU SEE ME IN THE OUTFIT I'M GOING TO GET! RATHER CONVENTIONAL BUT SNAPPY.


I KNOW YOU ARE GOING TO LOOK JUST WONDERFUL!

OF COURSE I DON'T LIKE TO BOAST BUT THIS WILL BE ONCE WHEN THE SOCIETY REPORTER WILL RHAPSODIZE OVER THE GROOM TOO.






MANDY IS SUCH A PEACH I JUST HAVEN'T THE HEART TO TELL HER I WON'T NEED HER ANY MORE.




WALT, DEAR, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET UP THE NERVE TO LET MANDY GO.

OH, YOU'LL HAVE TO, PHYLLIS- OR I WILL IF YOU SAY SO.



NO NO! THAT WOULD NEVER DO. I'LL MANAGE IT SOME WAY.

IT'S TOO BAD BUT WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE.



I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA TOO. PERHAPS EMILY WOULD TAKE HER.

EMILY MIGHT WANT TO BUT AVERY WOULD GET IN HIS WORD - AND THAT WOULD BE NO!

# GASOLINE ALLEY—TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY



Walt



GASOLINE ALLEY—PLATO LENDS HIS ASSISTANCE

I'VE GOT TO BREAK THE NEWS TO MANDY THAT AFTER WALT AND I ARE MARRIED I CAN'T KEEP HER ANY MORE. I CERTAINLY HATE TO DO IT.

MANDY, IN VIEW OF THE COMING WEDDING—

WHY MIS BLOSSOM, HOW DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS? I AIN'T TOL' NOBODY PLATO PROPOSED TO ME LAS' NIGHT AN' I EXCEPTED HIM.

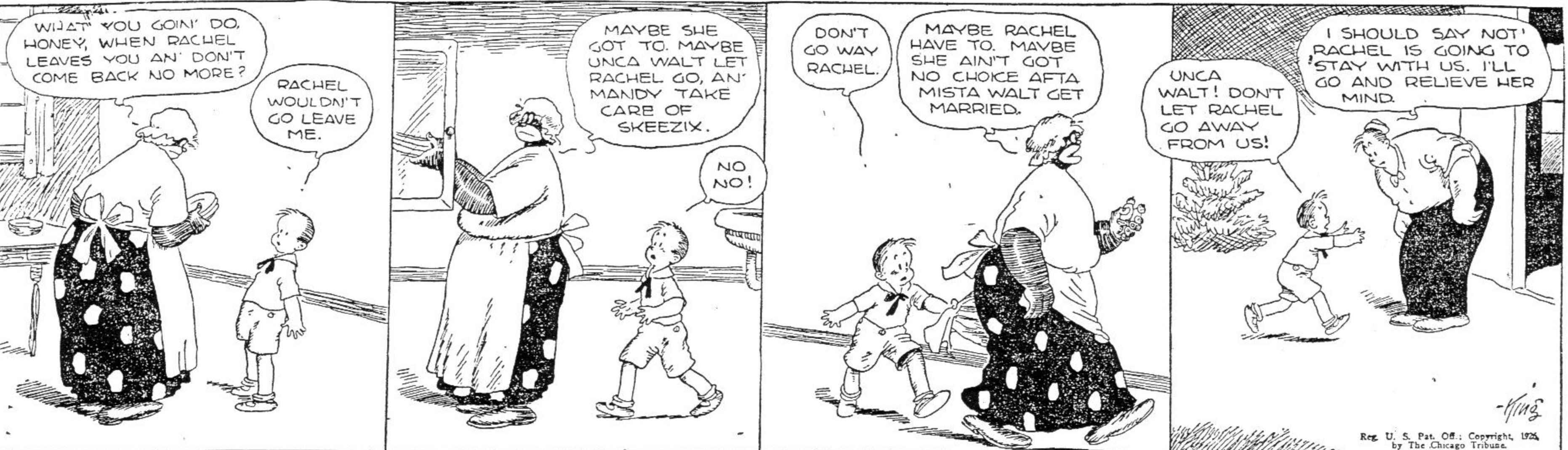
MANDY! HOW WONDERFUL!

I DIDN'T KNOW HOW I WAS GOIN' TO BREAK THE NEWS TO YOU I COULDN'T WORK FOR YOU AFTAWARDS, MIS BLOSSOM.

I'LL BE VERY SORRY TO HAVE YOU LEAVE ME MANDY

OH! I WOULDN'T GIT MARRIED 'LESS YOU DOES I AIN'T LEAVIN' YOU IN THE LURCH. AN COURSE YOU GOT RACHEL FOR SECOND CHOICE.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER DISSENTING VOICE



WHAT YOU GOIN' DO, HONEY, WHEN RACHEL LEAVES YOU AN' DON'T COME BACK NO MORE?

RACHEL WOULDN'T GO LEAVE ME.

MAYBE SHE GOT TO. MAYBE UNCA WALT LET RACHEL GO, AN' MANDY TAKE CARE OF SKEEZIX.

NO NO!

DON'T GO WAY RACHEL.

MAYBE RACHEL HAVE TO. MAYBE SHE AIN'T GOT NO CHOICE AFTA MISTA WALT GET MARRIED.

UNCA WALT! DON'T LET RACHEL GO AWAY FROM US!

I SHOULD SAY NOT! RACHEL IS GOING TO STAY WITH US. I'LL GO AND RELIEVE HER MIND.

-King



GASOLINE ALLEY — THERE SEEMS TO BE A PAIR OF WINNERS

DON'T WORRY, RACHEL. YOU ARE TO REMAIN WITH US AFTER MRS. BLOSSOM AND I ARE MARRIED. IT'S ALL ARRANGED.

I GLAD, MISTA WALT. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE ELUCIDATED FROM MY POSITION AFTER SO MANY YEARS.

DIDN'T I TELL YOU THEM CARDS COME OUT RIGHT, MANDY, AN' THAT I WAS GOIN' TO WIN OUT?

YOU WIN OUT? THE STARS SAY I GOIN' WIN OUT AN' I DID — BY A MILE.

I JES' CONVERSIN' WITH MISTA WALT AN' HE SAY EVERYTHING ARRANGED. I WIN'S OUT

WHAT YOU TALKIN' 'BOUT, WOMAN? AN' WHAT'S MISTA WALT GOT TO SAY ABOUT IT?

HE GOT ALL THEY IS TO SAY ABOUT IT AN' HE SAY I WINS. I STICKS WITH HIM AN' MIS BLOSSOM AN' SKEEZIX AFTA THE WEDDIN'.

OH, IS THAT ALL! WELL I WINS AFTA ALL PLATO ASKED ME TO BE HIS BRIDE AN' I AINT A CANDIDATE FOR 'NO JOB HENCEFORWARD.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—FAIR, WITH OCCASIONAL SHOWERS

THEY'RE HAVING A KITCHEN SHOWER FOR PHYLLIS. BUT I'M GOING TO GIVE THE OTHER WOMEN PLENTY OF TIME TO GET AWAY BEFORE I STOP FOR HER.

IT WAS GRAND, WALT. I HAD A WONDERFUL TIME AND JUST THINK OF ALL THE GIFTS!

I'LL SAY SO! YOU COULD START HOUSEKEEPING IN A VACANT LOT WITH ALL OF THIS.

I LOVE NICE KITCHEN THINGS!

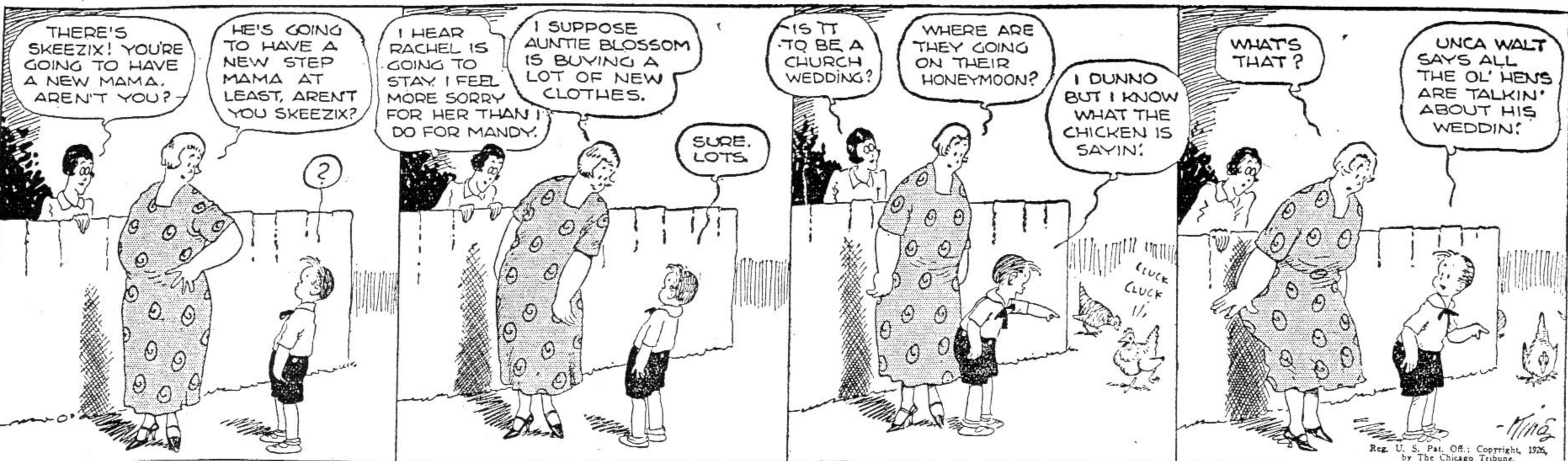
WELL YOU ALREADY HAD A COMPLETE OUTFIT, I HAD ONE TOO, AND HERE'S A THIRD. NOTHING LIKE CARRYING A COUPLE OF SPARES.

IF YOU EVER LEAVE ME TO BATCH IT, PHYLLIS, ALL THAT LAYOUT WILL LAST ME A WEEK WITHOUT WASHING DISHES.

NEVER YOU MIND—NO WOMAN EVER HAD TOO MUCH KITCHEN EQUIPMENT.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX ISN'T SPILLING ANY BEANS



THERE'S SKEEZIX! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A NEW MAMA, AREN'T YOU?

HE'S GOING TO HAVE A NEW STEP MAMA AT LEAST, AREN'T YOU SKEEZIX?

I HEAR RACHEL IS GOING TO STAY. I FEEL MORE SORRY FOR HER THAN I DO FOR MANDY.

I SUPPOSE AUNTIE BLOSSOM IS BUYING A LOT OF NEW CLOTHES.

SURE. LOTS.

IS IT TO BE A CHURCH WEDDING?

WHERE ARE THEY GOING ON THEIR HONEYMOON?

I DUNNO BUT I KNOW WHAT THE CHICKEN IS SAYIN'!

WHAT'S THAT?

UNCA WALT SAYS ALL THE OL' HENS ARE TALKIN' ABOUT HIS WEDDIN'!

CLUCK  
CLUCK

# GASOLINE ALLEY — MORE EXPERT ASSISTANCE

WHY HECTOR, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF YOU BEFORE? I WANT YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR. BUT FIRST YOU MUST MEET THE KEENEST GIRL IN THE WORLD!



YOU KNOW ME, WALT.

HECTOR IS A REAL FIND FOR BEST MAN, PHYLLIS. I HAVEN'T TOLD HIM YET BUT HE SAYS HE'LL DO ANYTHING IN THE WORLD FOR ME — JUST NAME IT. HE'S A PRINCE!



PHYLLIS, THIS IS HECTOR AMES YOU'VE HEARD ME TALK ABOUT. HE WAS HALFBACK AND THE BEST ALL AROUND ATHLETE IN OUR COLLEGE.



I AM MORE THAN DELIGHTED.

ISN'T SHE THERE?

SHE'S A MARVEL. WHAT'S THE WORD? DO YOU WANT A BEST MAN OR WANT SOMEBODY BEATEN UP?





SO JUNE 24TH IS TO BE THE BIGGEST DAY IN ALL HISTORY! I HAVEN'T ASKED HECTOR AMES TO BE BEST MAN YET.

I'M GLAD YOU HAVEN'T-YET.

WHY, PHYLLIS? HE'S A SWELL FELLOW WHAT HAVE YOU GOT AGAINST HIM?

NOTHING. AT LEAST NOTHING I CAN EXPLAIN. I'D RATHER SEE YOU GET SOMEONE ELSE.

I WILL, PHYLLIS, IF YOU SAY SO. BUT HE KNOWS JUST WHAT TO DO AND LOOKS SWELL WHEN HE'S DOLLED UP.

I DARE SAY HE DOES. I CAN SEE HOW THE MEN WOULD LIKE HIM BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM. WELL I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM VERY FAR.

OH HECTOR IS AS HONEST AS THEY MAKE 'EM. BUT IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY I'LL FIND SOMEBODY ELSE.

I DO HAVE A PECULIAR FEELING TOWARD HIM. BUT YOU DO AS YOU LIKE, WALT. IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT WITH ME.



Mingo

# GASOLINE ALLEY—THERE, THAT'S SETTLED

HECTOR IS OUT AS BEST MAN. PHYLLIS DIDN'T LIKE HIM AND WOULDN'T TELL ME WHY. SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY HE LOOKED AT HER.



I'VE GOT TO GET SOMEBODY ELSE. MORTON FLUSTER WOULD BE OK IF HE'D DO IT. BUT HE'S SO BASHFUL I'M AFRAID HE'D BALK. I'LL ASK HIM TO LUNCH.



YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME MORT. OF COURSE THERE'LL BE A FEW ARRANGEMENTS FOR YOU TO SEE TO BUT THE WEDDING WON'T TAKE 20 MINUTES.



BUT WALT I'D BE SO MORTIFIED I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO ACT!

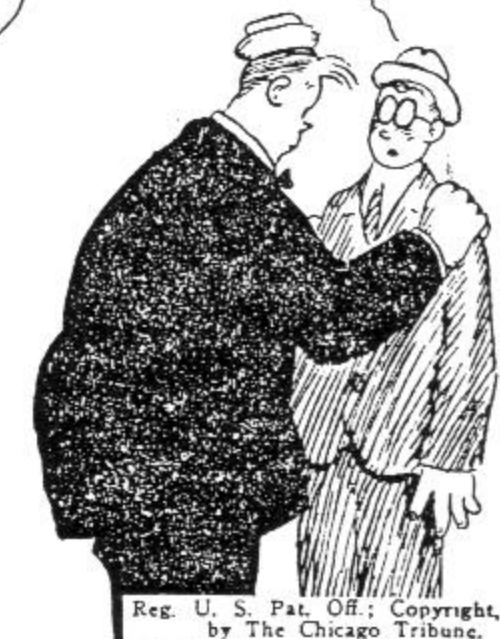
OH THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I'LL KEEP YOU COMPANY. I'LL BE SO SCARED YOU'LL LOOK LIKE RICHARD THE LION HEARTED.



YOU'LL DO IT THIS TIME WON'T YOU, MORT?

BUT I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING OF THE 'KIND!

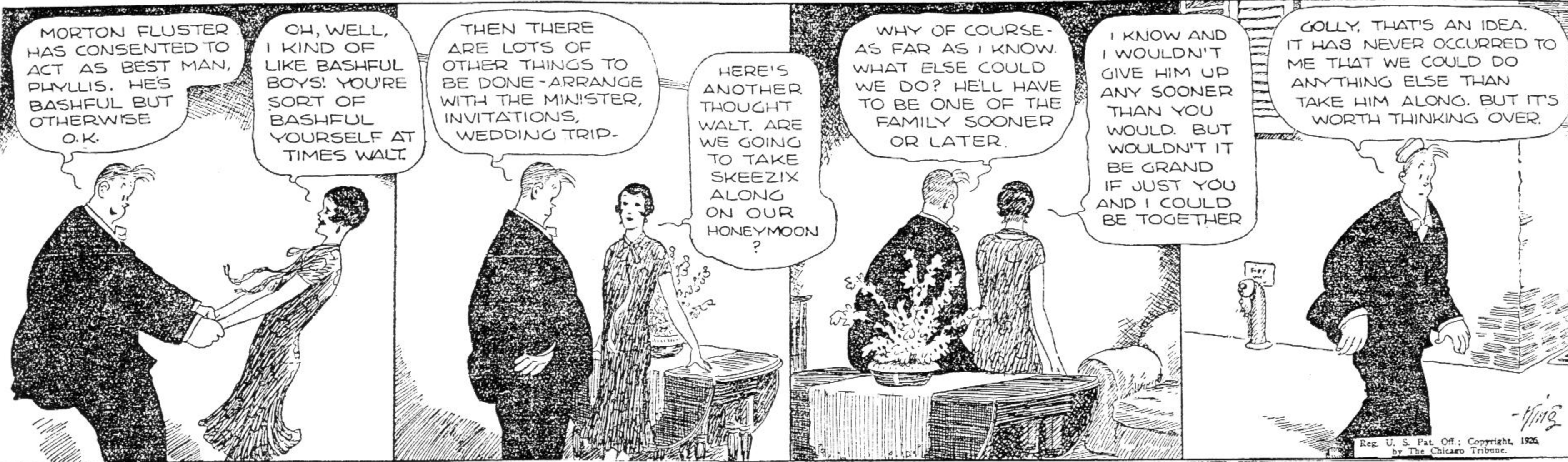
ALL RIGHT, WALT. BUT I'LL BE AS TERRIFIED AS IF I WAS GETTING MARRIED MYSELF.



- KING -



GASOLINE ALLEY—MORE DETAILS TO TAKE CARE OF



MORTON FLUSTER HAS CONSENTED TO ACT AS BEST MAN, PHYLLIS. HE'S BASHFUL BUT OTHERWISE O.K.

OH, WELL, I KIND OF LIKE BASHFUL BOYS! YOU'RE SORT OF BASHFUL YOURSELF AT TIMES WALT.

THEN THERE ARE LOTS OF OTHER THINGS TO BE DONE - ARRANGE WITH THE MINISTER, INVITATIONS, WEDDING TRIP.

HERE'S ANOTHER THOUGHT WALT. ARE WE GOING TO TAKE SKEEZIX ALONG ON OUR HONEYMOON?

WHY OF COURSE - AS FAR AS I KNOW. WHAT ELSE COULD WE DO? HE'LL HAVE TO BE ONE OF THE FAMILY SOONER OR LATER.

I KNOW AND I WOULDN'T GIVE HIM UP ANY SOONER THAN YOU WOULD. BUT WOULDN'T IT BE GRAND IF JUST YOU AND I COULD BE TOGETHER

GOLLY, THAT'S AN IDEA. IT HAS NEVER OCCURRED TO ME THAT WE COULD DO ANYTHING ELSE THAN TAKE HIM ALONG. BUT IT'S WORTH THINKING OVER.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX WILL DO HIS BIT



SKEEZIX, COME HERE A MINUTE.

YES, UNCA WALT.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO AND STAY WITH GRANDMA A LITTLE WHILE?

FINE.

WHEN AUNTIE BLOSSOM AND UNCLE WALT GET MARRIED AND GO AWAY FOR A LITTLE WHILE YOU CAN GO TO GRANDMA.

I LIKE TO GO TO GRANDMA'S- BUT I WANT UNCA WALT TOO.

WELL GRANDMA NEEDS SOMEONE TO LOOK AFTER HER FOR A WHILE. PERHAPS YOU CAN TAKE RACHEL ALONG.

I TAKE CARE OF BOTH OF 'EM.

-King-



# GASOLINE ALLEY—OCTAVE GETS IN A WORD OR TWO

A LETTER FROM MME. OCTAVE SOME WAY I SORT OF DREAD TO GET THEM. "DEAR PHYLLIS: YOUR WEDDING, I UNDERSTAND, IS TO TAKE PLACE JUNE 24TH. I HOPE THIS IS NOT TRUE AND THAT YOU HAVE COME TO YOUR SENSES. PLEASE BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THAT I AM THINKING SOLELY FROM THE STANDPOINT OF YOUR OWN INTEREST.



YOU WILL RECALL THAT AT THE TIME WE WERE BOTH NURSES IN FRANCE I OPPOSED YOUR MARRIAGE TO JACK BLOSSOM. YOU DISREGARDED MY ADVICE BUT TIME PROVED I WAS RIGHT. YOUR FOOLISH WILLINGNESS TO SACRIFICE FOR HIM AND HIS COWARDICE IN LETTING YOU TAKE THE BLAME FOR NEGLECT OF DUTY WHICH WAS ENTIRELY HIS FAULT, NOT YOURS, CAUSED YOUR DISMISSAL FROM THE SERVICE.



HIS REPORTED DEATH IN ARABIA FOUR YEARS LATER WAS A RELIEF TO YOU, NOT A SORROW. YOU HAVE SUFFERED ENOUGH AND SHOULD BE LOOKING OUT FOR YOUR OWN INTEREST TO THE EXTENT OF BEING REPAID IN WEALTH AND POSITION FOR YOUR LOST YEARS AND TEARS. THIS WALT IS NOT IN A POSITION TO RECOMPENSE YOU FOR THEM.



YOU HAVE NOT HEEDED MY WARNINGS. PLEASE LISTEN TO REASON. DON'T PERSIST IN YOUR HEADSTRONG COURSE. AT LEAST WAIT, DELAY, POSTPONE THE DAY. IT WILL BE TO YOUR EVERLASTING ADVANTAGE. YOURS, HELENE." I'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—ALL GOLD DOESN'T GLITTER

THERE IS THE LETTER I GOT FROM MME. OCTAVE YESTERDAY, WALT. I WANT YOU TO READ WHAT SHE SAYS ABOUT MY DISCHARGE AS A NURSE IN THE ARMY. YOU SEE IT WAS NOT MY FAULT.

IT WOULDN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO ME IF YOU WERE FIRED A DOZEN TIMES, PHYLLIS.

SHE RECALLS THE FACT THAT I TOOK THE BLAME FOR MY HUSBAND— AND HE LET ME DO IT. I HAVE HATED TO TALK ABOUT IT BUT IT'S NOTHING I AM ASHAMED OF.

IS THIS THE INFORMATION SHE HAS HELD OVER YOUR HEAD— AND THREATENED TO TELL ME?

YES, WALT, EXCEPT THAT THE WAY SHE WOULD HAVE TOLD IT TO YOU WOULD HAVE SOUNDED MUCH WORSE.

WELL, SHE COULDN'T HAVE BOTHERED ME NO MATTER WHAT SHE TOLD ME.

BUT WHAT SHE SAYS ABOUT YOUR DESERVING THE BEST OF EVERYTHING— WEALTH AND POSITION AND ALL THAT— I CAN'T GIVE THEM TO YOU. ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T MISS THEM?

FOOLISH! WHAT YOU CAN GIVE ME IS TEN TIMES MORE TO ME THAN ALL THAT— JUST YOURSELF.



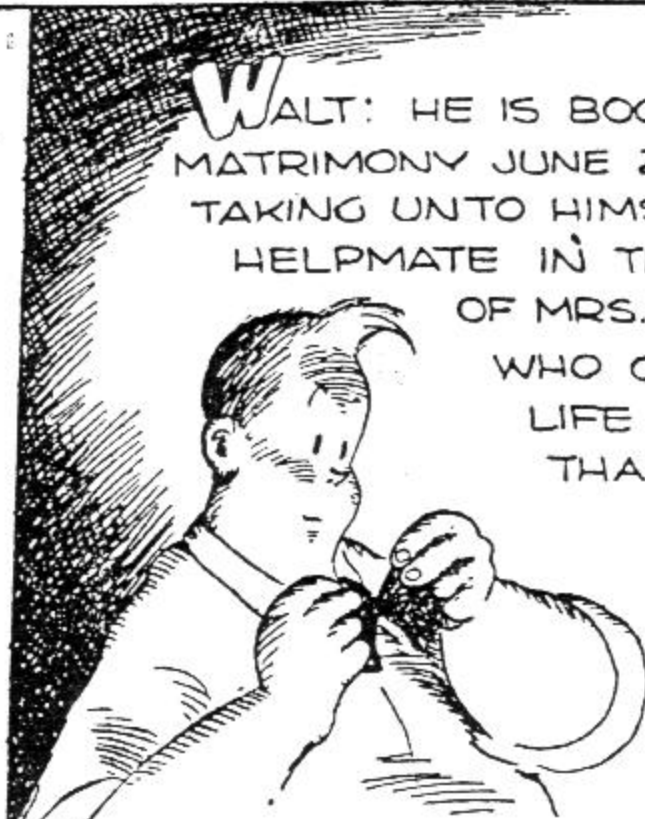


HERE ARE  
SOME PORTRAITS  
AND THE  
GOSSIP ABOUT  
THE MAIN  
ACTORS IN  
OUR STORY.

LEADING FROM  
LEFT TO  
RIGHT -



THIS IS SKEEZIX  
HIS ORIGIN HAS  
BEEN SHROUDED IN  
MYSTERY SINCE  
WALT DISCOVERED  
HIM AT HIS FRONT  
DOOR A SQUIRMING  
FOUR DAY OLD INFANT.  
BUT MME OCTAVE  
ADMITS KNOWING MORE  
THAN SHE HAS TOLD.



WALT: HE IS BOOKED FOR  
MATRIMONY JUNE 24th. HE IS  
TAKING UNTO HIMSELF A  
HELPMATE IN THE PERSON  
OF MRS. PHYLLIS BLOSSOM  
WHO CAME INTO HIS  
LIFE SOMEWHAT LATER  
THAN SKEEZIX DID. SHE  
HAS A CORNER  
ON ALL THE  
DESIRABLE  
FEMININE  
CHARACTERISTICS  
IN THE WORLD.\*

WALT IS GLADLY RENOUNCING THE JOYS  
OF BACHELORHOOD FOR CONNUBIAL BLISS  
AND PROVIDING SKEEZIX WITH  
A MOTHER.

\* ASK WALT.

AND HERE IS PHYLLIS.  
SHE WAS A NURSE IN FRANCE  
WITH MME. OCTAVE AND THEY  
BOTH MARRIED SOLDIERS.



PHYLLIS' MARRIAGE  
TURNED OUT UNHAPPILY. HER  
HUSBAND'S UNMANLY QUAL-  
ITIES LED TO COMPLICATIONS  
FOR HER UNTIL THE REPORT  
OF HIS DEATH IN ARABIA  
WAS IN REALITY A RELIEF.



SHE HAS OPPOSED WALT'S  
MARRYING PHYLLIS FROM THE  
START AND HAS DONE HER  
BEST TO BREAK THE ENGAGE-  
MENT. SHE KNOWS THAT PHYLLIS'  
FORMER MARRIAGE WAS AGAINST  
ORDERS AND LED TO DIFFICULT-  
IES AND FINALLY TO DISCHARGE  
FROM THE SERVICE. OCTAVE  
HAS TRIED TO USE THIS INFOR-  
MATION TO PREJUDICE WALT.  
PHYLLIS, HOWEVER, HAS TOLD  
WALT EVERYTHING AND  
OCTAVE'S HOLD IS WEAKENED.

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# GASOLINE ALLEY—THE BEST MAN ENTERS ON HIS DUTIES

YOU'LL SEE THE PREACHER, WILL YOU MORT, AND MAKE ARRANGEMENTS WITH HIM?

YES, WALT, AND WHATEVER ELSE I CAN DO I'LL BE DELIGHTED TO.

HERE'S A LITTLE LIST. I'LL APPRECIATE IT IF YOU COULD ATTEND TO THESE AND WILL YOU SEE IF YOU CAN GET ME A MARRIAGE LICENSE?

CERTAINLY. IF YOU DON'T HAVE TO APPEAR IN PERSON.

I WANT TO GET A MARRIAGE LICENSE FOR -

ALL RIGHT. YOUR NAME, AGE, BIRTHPLACE, AND ARE YOU AN AMERICAN CITIZEN?

I'M AFRAID THERE'S A MISTAKE IN THE LICENSE, WALT. HE ASKED ME MY NAME AND AGE AND THE BRIDE'S NAME AND AGE AND HE DIDN'T ASK ABOUT YOU AT ALL.

!



LETTER FROM OUT WEST FOR YOU, WALT.

SURE ENOUGH! IT'S FROM SQUINT. DOGGONE HIS HIDE! IT'S ABOUT TIME HE WAS ANSWERING MY POST CARD. "DEAR WALT-

I'VE GOT ME A SWELL JOB AS HEAD DUDE WRANGLER ON THE BAR B Q RANCH. AND I HOOKED UP HERE BECAUSE IT'S THE SWELLEST PLACE IN THE WEST FOR YOU AND MIS' BLOSSOM TO SPEND A HONEYMOON I'M EXPECTIN' YOU.

YOU CAN HAVE A LOG COTTAGE WITH A DOOR BELL OR I CAN TAKE YOU ON A PACK TRIP SO FAR INTO THE MOUNTAINS STATIC AIN'T GOT THERE YET. YOU CAN HAVE SOCIETY OR SOLITUDE THIS RANCH IS SO BIG SOME FOLKS SAYS THERE'S AN OCEAN IN IT THAT'S NEVER BEEN DISCOVERED."

PHYLLIS! I HAVE AN INVITATION FROM SQUINT TO SPEND OUR HONEYMOON ON A DUDE RANCH.

THAT'S NOTHING! SO HAVE I! HE SAYS HE'LL SHOW ME HOW TO LASSO, THROW, HOBBLE, AND HOG-TIE A HUSBAND. I THINK I'LL ACCEPT.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—A LESSON IN NATURAL HISTORY

OF ALL THE FOOL TRICKS! MORTON, MY BEST MAN, ENGAGED THE WRONG PREACHER AT THE WRONG CHURCH!



RACHEL, RUN OVER AND TELL MRS. BLOSSOM A TERRIBLE MISTAKE HAS BEEN MADE AND I MUST RECTIFY IT AT ONCE.



YASSA, MISTA WALT.

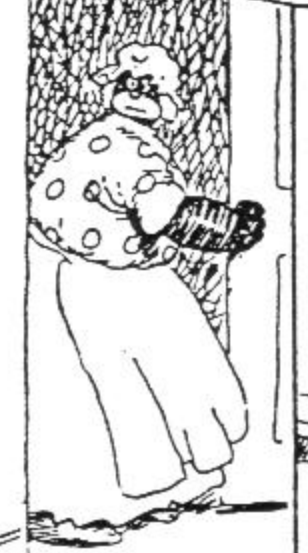


NO NEVER MIND, RACHEL. I'LL GO MYSELF.

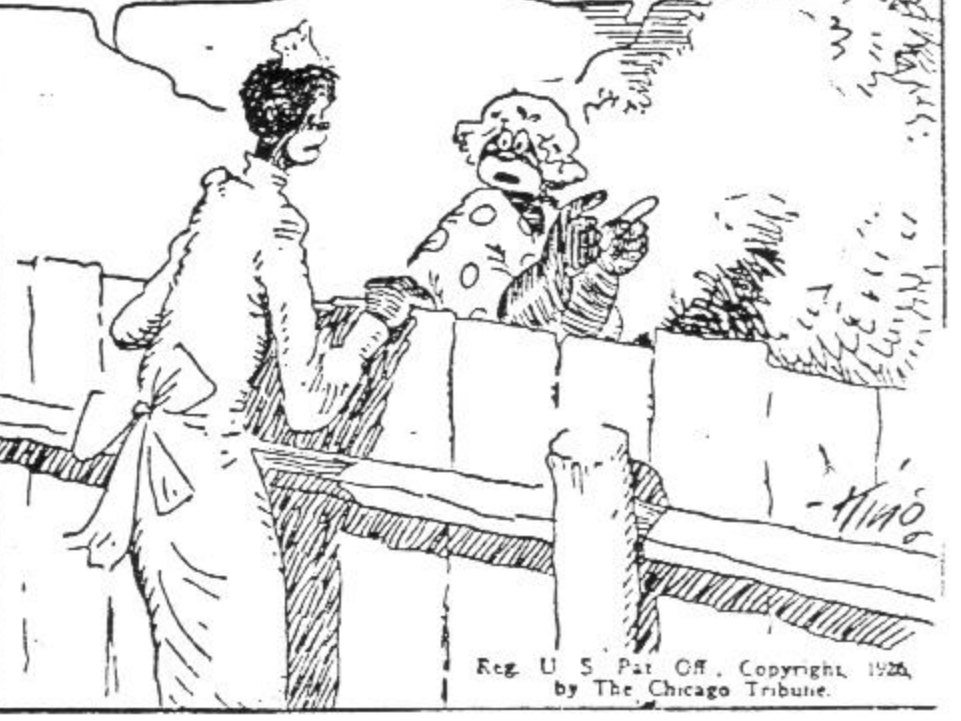


ALL RIGHT, MISTA WALT.

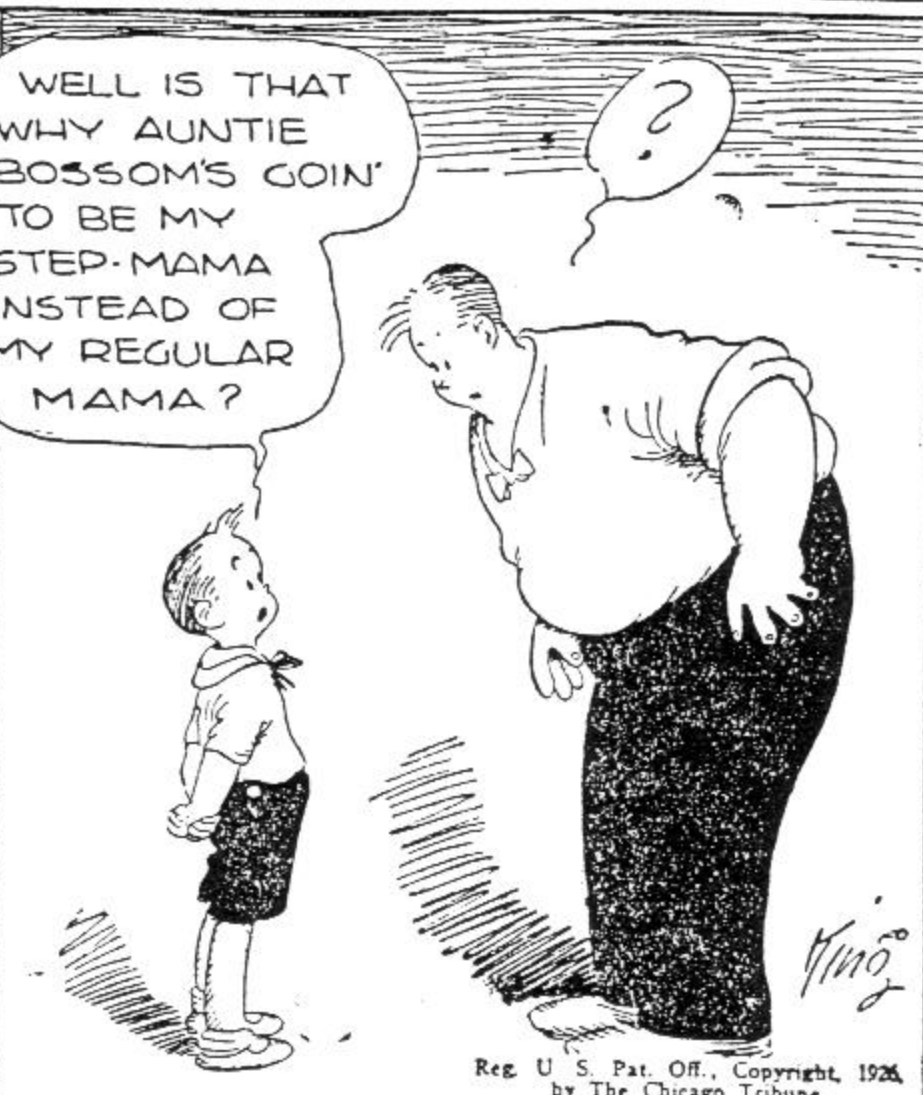
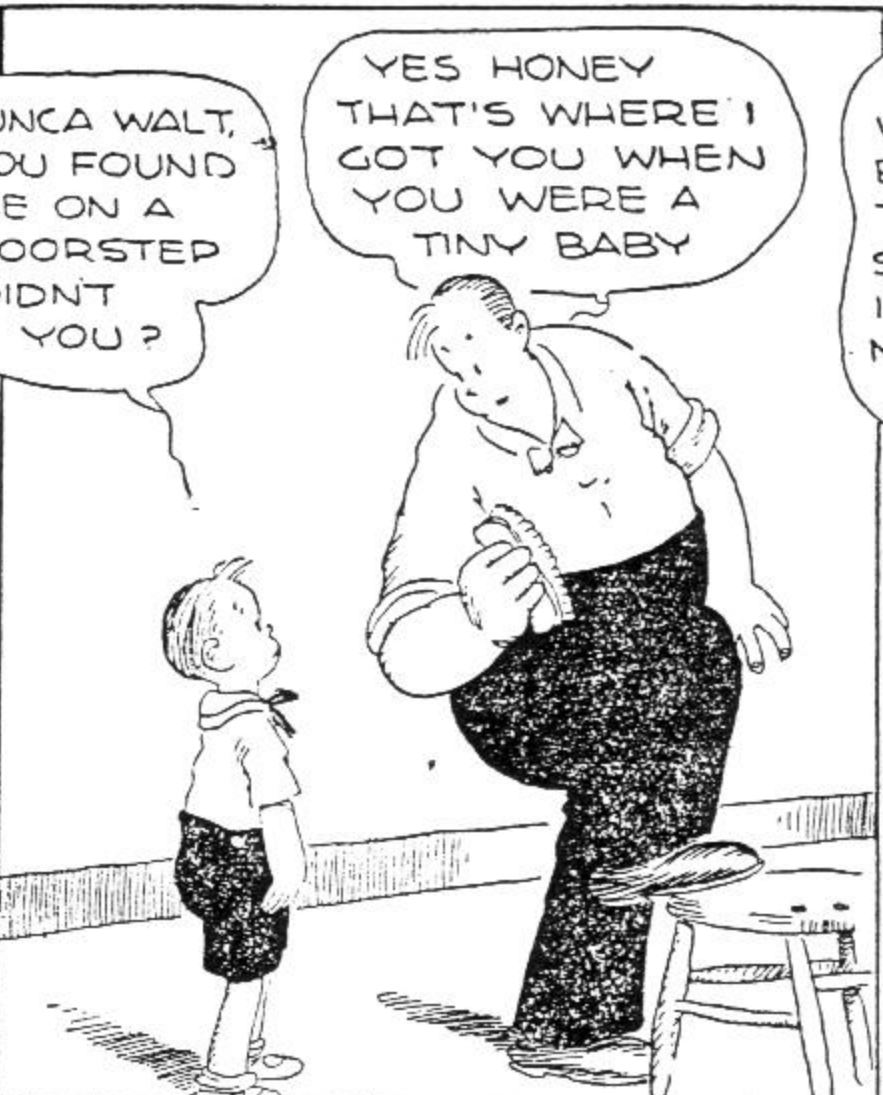
YOU SAY MISTA WALT IS AS CHANGEABLE LATELY AS A COMEDIAN, RACHEL? IS A COMEDIAN SO CHANGEABLE?



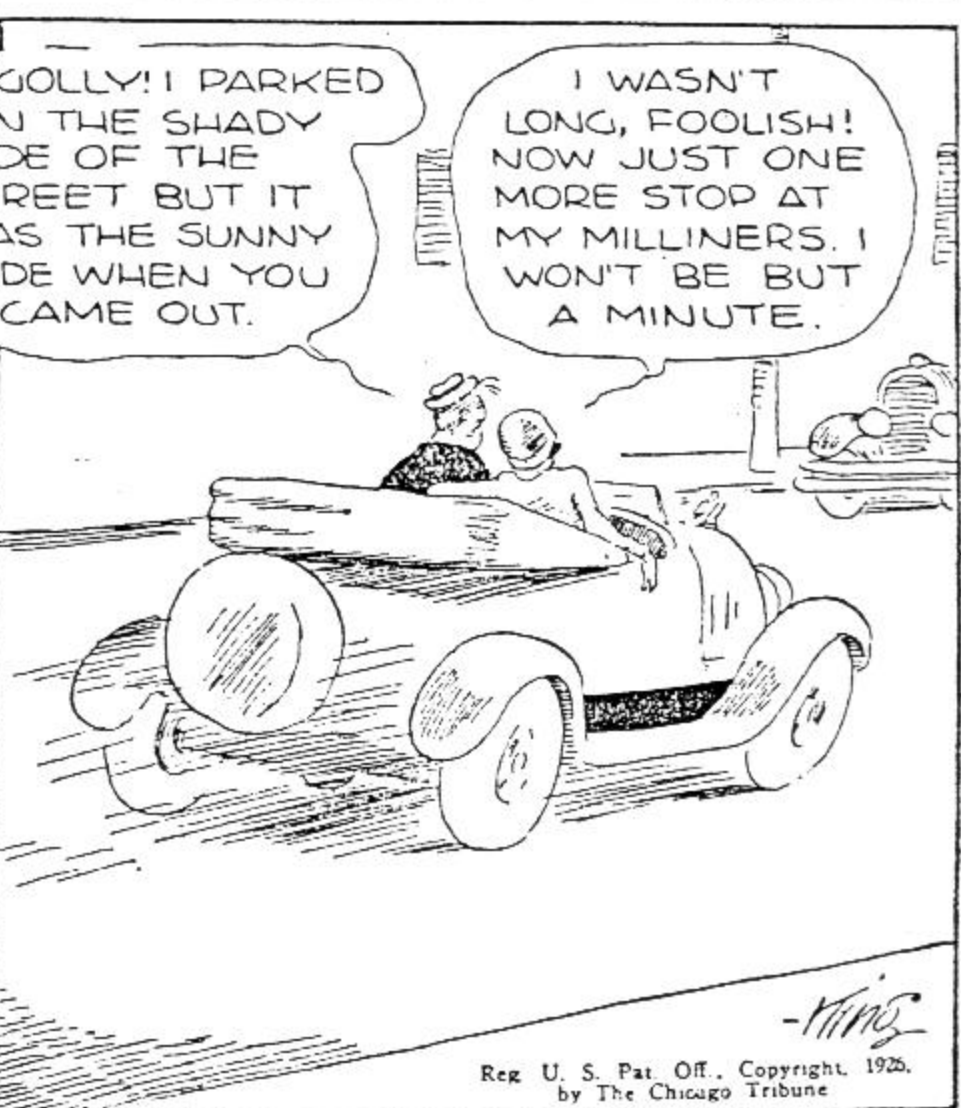
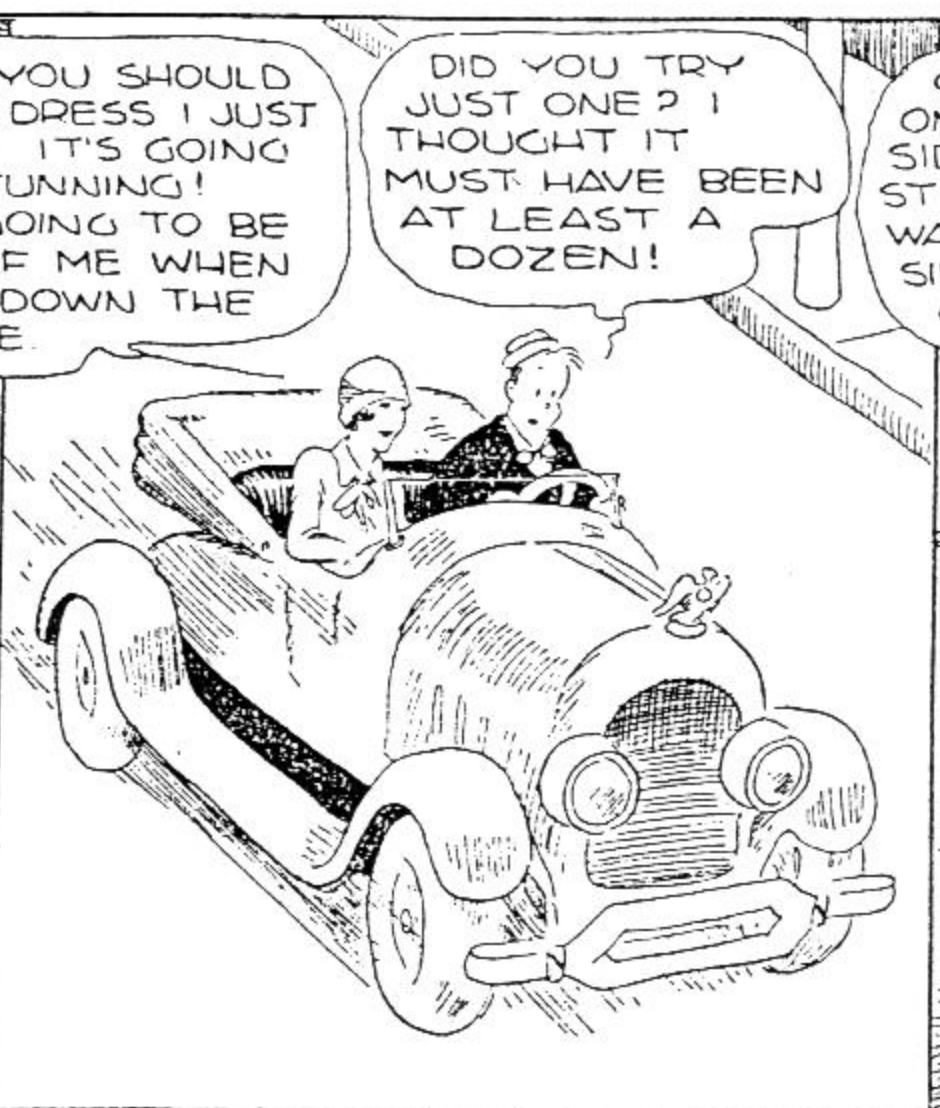
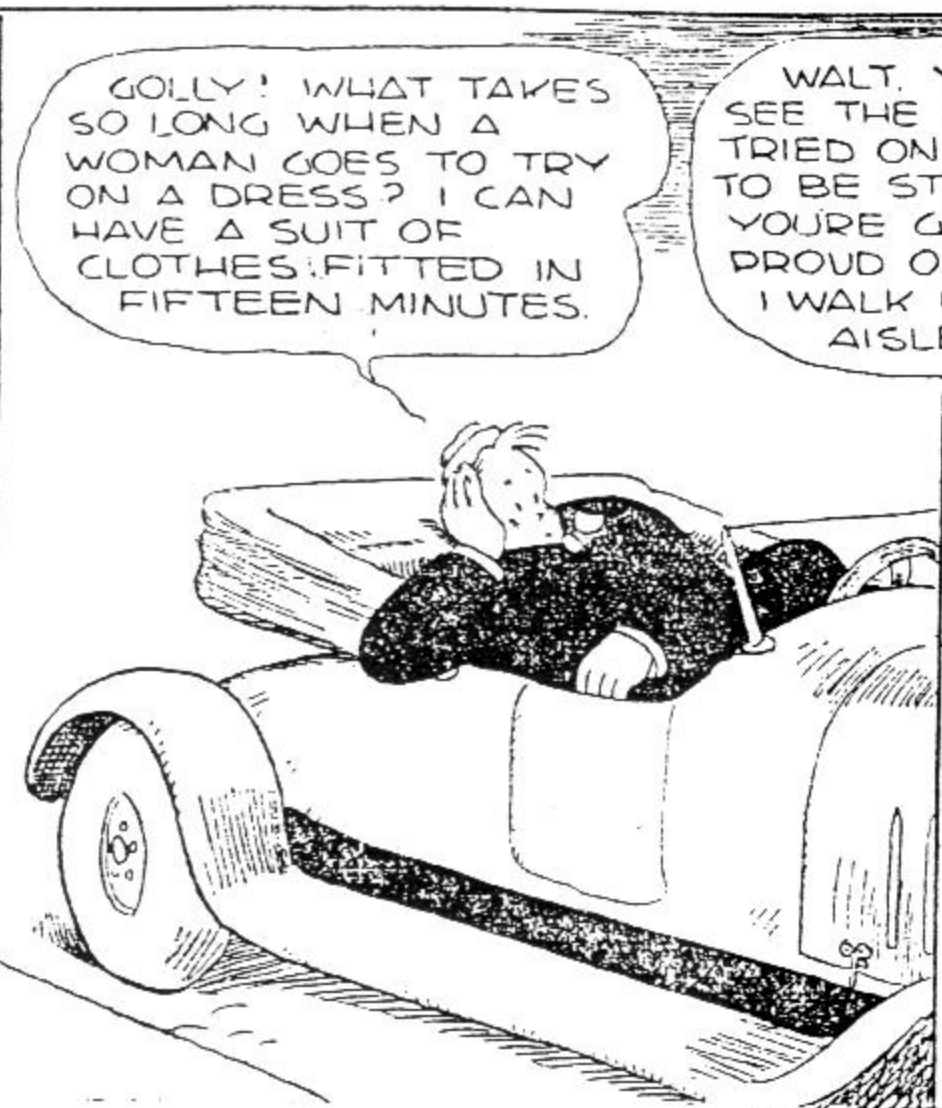
SURE. YOU KNOW WHAT A COMEDIAN IS, DON'T YOU? ONE O' THEM LIL' LIZARDS THAT CHANGES THEIR COLOR.







# GASOLINE ALLEY — OH, BUT SUCH A MINUTE!





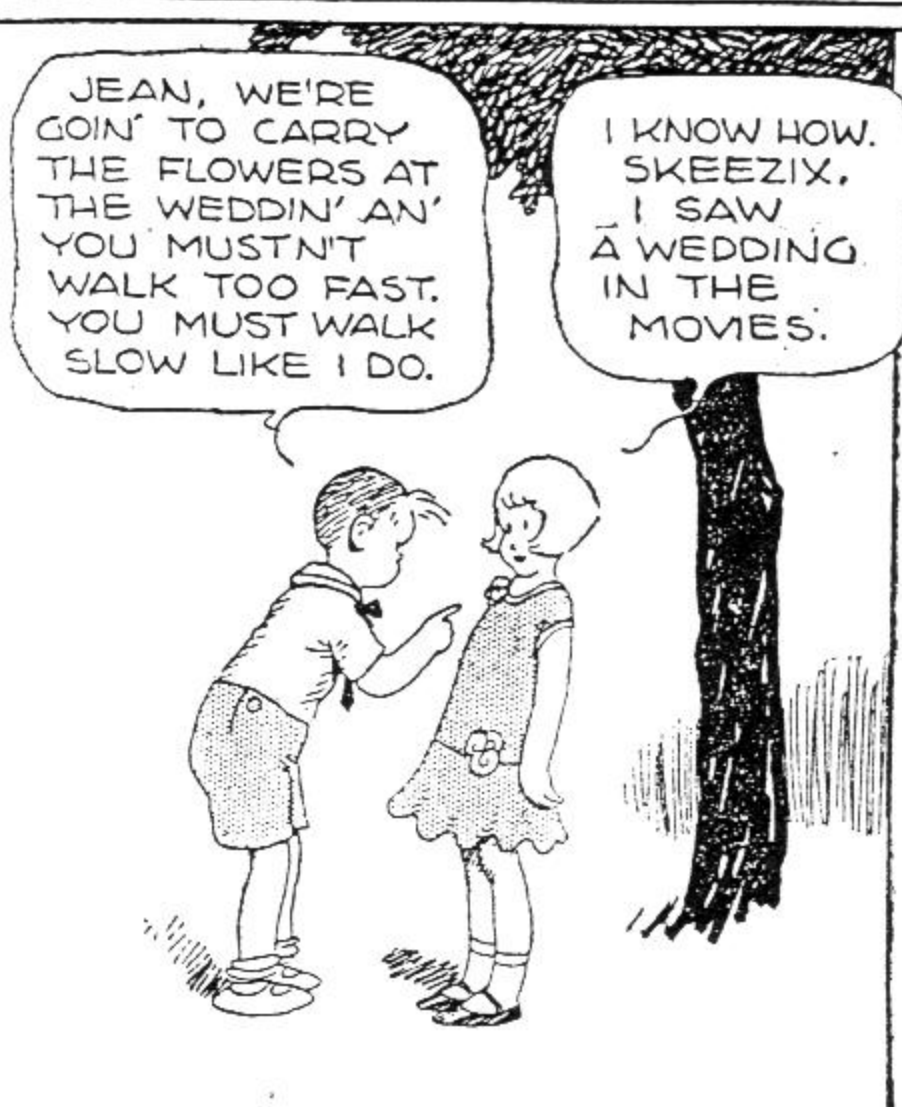


YOU AND JEAN WILL LEAD THE WEDDING PROCESSION, SKEEZIX. YOU WILL BE FLOWER BOY AND FLOWER GIRL AND WALK AHEAD OF US. NOW I'LL PLAY THE WEDDING MARCH AND YOU TRY IT.

SURE.



NOT SO FAST, HONEY— YOU MUST LEARN TO WALK SLOWLY.



JEAN, WE'RE GOIN' TO CARRY THE FLOWERS AT THE WEDDIN' AN' YOU MUSTN'T WALK TOO FAST. YOU MUST WALK SLOW LIKE I DO.

I KNOW HOW. SKEEZIX. I SAW A WEDDING IN THE MOVIES.



AN' WHEN WE GET BIGGER WE'LL GET MARRIED AN' HAVE A WEDDIN' TOO, SHALL WE?

YES BUT MAYBE I'D BETTER ASK MY MAMMA FIRST.

# GASOLINE ALLEY — TAKE NO UNNECESSARY RISKS

YOU GOIN' BE MARRIED ON THE 24th, MISTA WALT. WHAT DAY OF THE WEEK THAT COME ON?

THURSDAY, RACHEL. WHY?

TOO BAD. IT AIN'T THE WORST DAY BUT IT AIN'T NEAR THE BEST EITHER. YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYIN' DON'T YOU?

NO I DON'T BELIEVE I DO. WHAT IS IT?

MONDAY FOR HEALTH, TUESDAY FOR WEALTH, WEDNESDAY THE BEST DAY OF ALL, THURSDAY FOR CROSSES, FRIDAY FOR LOSSES, SATURDAY NO LUCK AT ALL.

CROSSES, EH? WELL I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS.

THAT'S ONE THING I ALSO AIN'T, MISTA WALT. BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IN TEMPTIN' NO POWERS I DON'T KNOW NOthin' ABOUT.



WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO FIND, WALT?

WE MUST BE GETTING OUR RESERVATIONS FOR OUR WEDDING TRIP. I'M LOOKING FOR A TRAIN THAT LEAVES IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE CEREMONY.

WE CAN'T LEAVE SO SOON. WALT, THE RECEPTION COMES AFTER THAT.

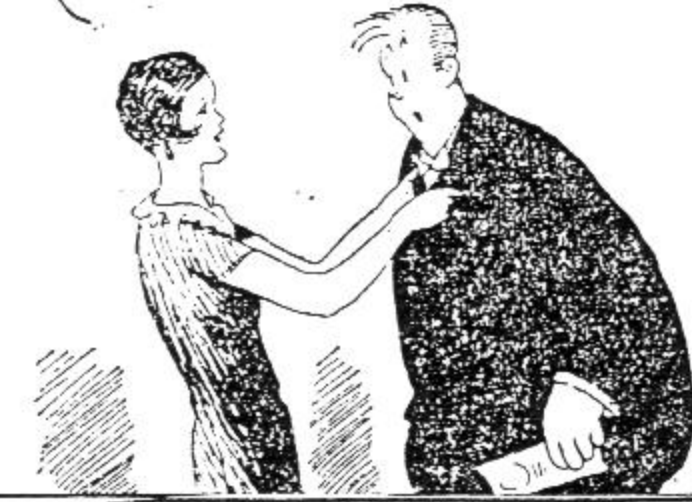
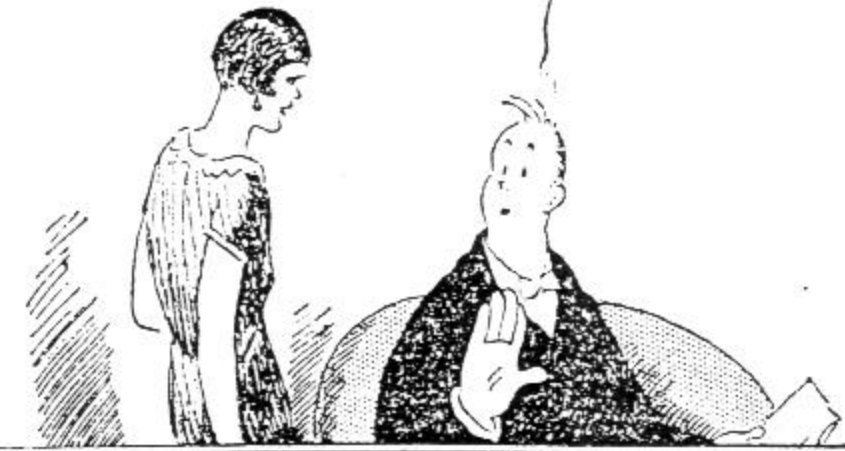
RECEPTION! GOLLY, I DON'T WANT ANY RECEPTION! IF I GET THROUGH THE REST OF IT ALIVE I'LL BE LUCKY. I DON'T THINK I'D SURVIVE A RECEPTION TOO.

BUT WALT, EVERYBODY HAS A RECEPTION AFTERWARDS. ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS LET PEOPLE WISH US HAPPINESS AND JOY. THEY ALL WANT TO DO THAT.

THEY'LL SEE ENOUGH SUFFERING IN THE CHURCH TO LAST THEM THE REST OF THE SEASON. WHY PROLONG THE AGONY? CAN'T WE FORGET THAT PART OF IT?

WELL, IF YOU REALLY FEEL THAT WAY, WALT, WE CAN GET THROUGH WITHOUT IT. BUT OTHER PEOPLE ENJOY IT SO.

YES. THE BRIDE AND GROOM GIVE A RECEPTION BECAUSE THE GUESTS WANT LIKE IT IF THEY DON'T. AND THE GUESTS COME BECAUSE THE BRIDE WON'T LIKE IT IF THEY DON'T.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—SHE WON'T COME, ANYWAY

GOLLY, WHO'D I THINK THERE WAS SO MUCH WRITING CONNECTED WITH GETTING OUT A FEW INVITATIONS!

YES AND YOU'RE NOT THROUGH YET.

BY THE WAY, YOU HAVEN'T WRITTEN ONE FOR MME. OCTAVE.

MME. OCTAVE! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO INVITE HER ARE YOU—AFTER ALL THE THINGS SHE'S DONE TO BREAK OFF OUR ENGAGEMENT!

WE MUST, WALT. PERHAPS SHE ACTED CONTRARY BUT SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS DOING IT FOR MY OWN GOOD.

IF SHE'D JUST TEND TO HER OWN BUSINESS INSTEAD OF OTHER PEOPLE'S!

REMEMBER, I LET YOU HAVE YOUR WAY YESTERDAY ABOUT THE RECEPTION.

OH, WELL, IF YOU SAY, SO BUT I CAN'T SEE THE SENSE IN IT.



MORTON IS GETTING OUR RESERVATIONS. HE'S A WILLING BEST MAN. I ONLY HOPE HE GETS THEM FOR NEW MEXICO WHERE WE WANT TO GO INSTEAD OF QUEBEC OR HAITI WHERE WE DON'T.

I'VE GOT MY TRAVELING HAT.

WHERE NEXT?

THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS TO DO! I WANT TO GO TO MME. HARPYS AND LEAVE SOME BUTTONS FOR MY DRESS.

ALL RIGHT, HERE WE GO.

NO, LET'S SEE I MUST STOP AND GET THE STEEL BUCKLES FOR MY BLACK SHOES. THEY ARE ALL READY AND IT WON'T TAKE A MINUTE.

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE, OFFICER. IT CAN'T BE I'VE BEEN HERE OVER HALF AN HOUR. THE LADY I'M WAITING FOR SAID SHE'D BE GONE ONLY ONE MINUTE.

30 MINUTE PARKING

Ting

# GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY ISSUES DETAILED INSTRUCTIONS

YES, I'M GOING TO BE HERE, EMILY. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

DOWN TOWN TO BUY WALT AND MRS. BLOSSOM A WEDDING PRESENT.

THAT'S FINE! GET THEM SOMETHING NICE. OLD WALT HAS BEEN A PAL OF MINE FOR YEARS AND I THINK WE OUGHT TO SPREAD OURSELVES.

ALL RIGHT I'LL LOOK AROUND.

GET SOMETHING THEY CAN USE BUT SOMETHING THAT'S GOT CLASS TO IT - SOMETHING RITZY AND NIFTY AND RICH LOOKING.

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND.

AND LISTEN, EMILY, NOT VERY EXPENSIVE.



FIRST WILL COME SKEEZIX AND JEAN AS FLOWER CHILDREN, THEN I WILL FOLLOW ON THE ARM OF UNCLE RUMPUS. YOU AND MORTON WILL COME IN FROM THE SIDE AND MEET US AT THE ALTAR.

I SEE. WHEN THE MUSIC GOES DUM-DUM-DE-DUM WE START.

NOW WE'LL GO OVER AND PICK OUT THE WEDDING RING.

I'M SO THRILLED, WALT, I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE IT.

IT'S GOING TO BE THE FINEST THAT WE CAN FIND. IT'S THE LAST ONE I EVER EXPECT TO BUY.

THAT'S A LOVELY ONE, WALT! TWELVE DIAMONDS!

WELL IF THIS IS THE CLASSIEST ONE IN THE PLACE ENGRAVE IT W.W. TO P.B.

THAT'S THE LOVERS KNOT DESIGN, NOT EXACTLY ROUND BUT FOUR SIDED. GUARANTEED UNTIL YOUR GOLDEN WEDDING DAY.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—A VOICE FROM THE NEXT BOOTH

I'LL CALL PHYLLIS AND HAVE HER MEET MORTON AND ME FOR LUNCH, SHE CAN TELL HIM LOTS MORE ABOUT BEING BEST MAN THAN I CAN.



YES, THE 24th IS THE DATE.

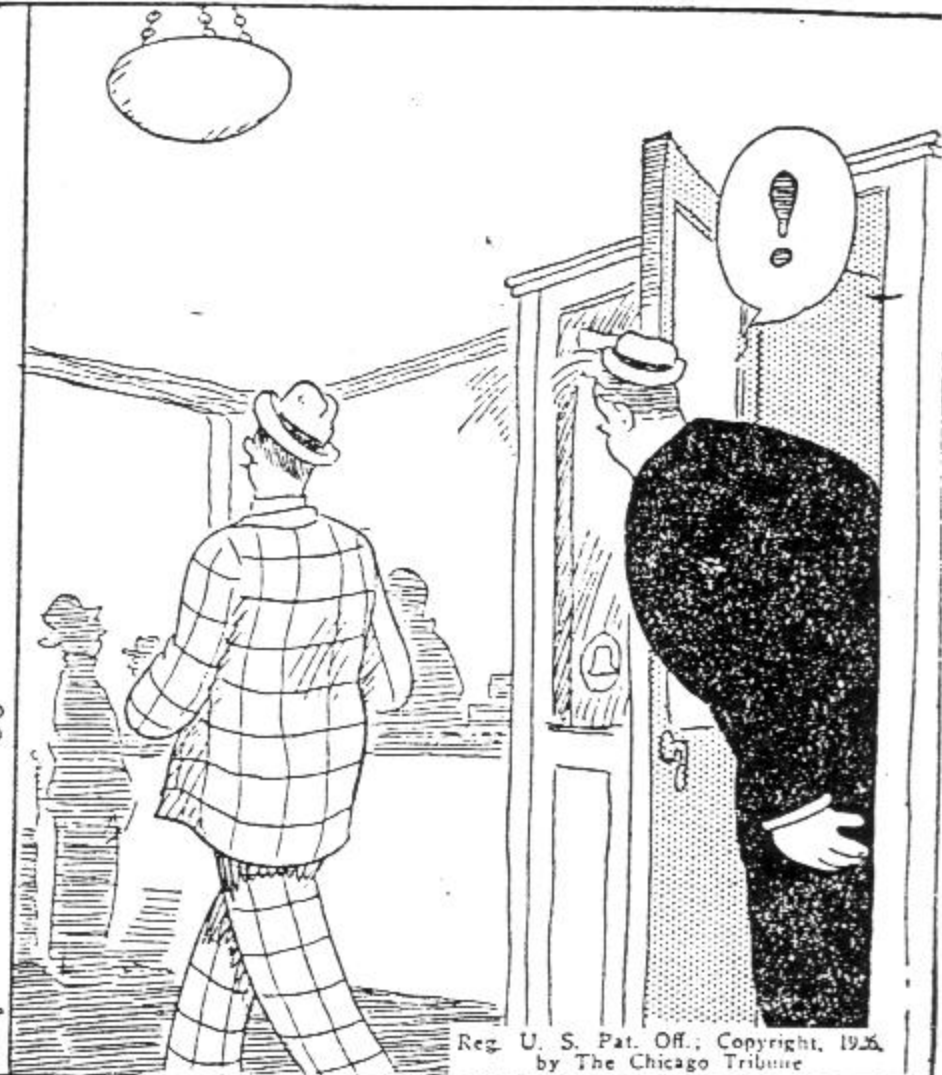
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WE NEED TWO OTHERS WE CAN TRUST. THERE'LL BE 500 APIECE IN IT.



THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE, LUKE. I LEAVE IT TO YOU TO PICK TWO WHO CAN BE DEPENDED ON. NO SLIP THIS TIME.





# GASOLINE ALLEY — OCTAVE BELONGS IN EUROPE

**T**HE ONLY CLEWS WALT HAS REGARDING THE PHONE CONVERSATION HE OVERHEARD YESTERDAY ARE THAT THE MAN WAS WELL DRESSED AND THAT HE WAS TALKING TO SOMEONE NAMED LUKE. "THE 24th IS THE DATE," THE MAN SAID. "WE'LL NEED TWO OTHERS WE CAN TRUST. THERE'LL BE 500 APIECE IN IT."



I WONDER WHAT THAT PHONE MESSAGE MEANT. I MUSTN'T LET PHYLLIS KNOW ABOUT IT. IT WOULD WORRY HER. IT MUST HAVE BEEN ABOUT US.

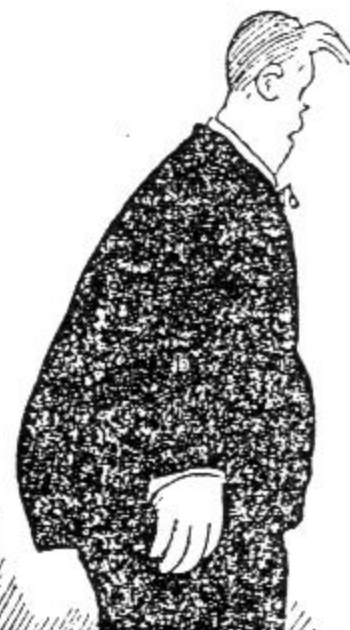


WHY, HOW DO YOU DO THIS MORNING, MRS. WALT-TO-BE?



VERY WELL, THANK YOU, MR. WALT-HAS-BEEN! MME. OCTAVE WRITES SHE WILL ATTEND THE WEDDING AND OFFERS TO CARE FOR SKEEZIX WHILE WERE AWAY.

WELL, SHE'S OUT OF LUCK. SHE KIDNAPED HIM ONCE AND SHE'S NOT GOING TO GET HER HANDS ON HIM AGAIN.



DON'T WORRY, I'VE WIRED HER TO THAT EFFECT. "HAVE MADE OTHER ARRANGEMENTS," I SAID.



HERE I POSTPONED THE WEDDING UNTIL JUNE, WHEN WALT WAS ANXIOUS TO HAVE IT IN FEBRUARY, JUST BECAUSE I WAS SURE OCTAVE WOULD BE ABROAD. I WOULDN'T WORRY WALT FOR THE WORLD BUT I WONDER IF SHE HAS ANYTHING UP HER SLEEVE.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—MR. WICKER COMES TO BAT

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, MR. WICKER? I WAS IN THE NEXT PHONE BOOTH AND HE SAID THEY'D NEED TWO MORE THEY COULD DEPEND ON AND GAVE MY WEDDING DATE, JUNE 24th.

IT MAY HAVE TO DO WITH YOU, WALT, OR IT MAY BE JUST A COINCIDENCE.

"NO SLIP THIS TIME," HE SAID. IT SOUNDED FUNNY TO ME. I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO MAR OUR WEDDING DAY.

WELL DON'T YOU WORRY. I'LL PUT A COUPLE OF MY SLEUTHS ONTO IT AND THEY'LL GET THE GOODS AND REPORT.

WILL YOU, REALLY!

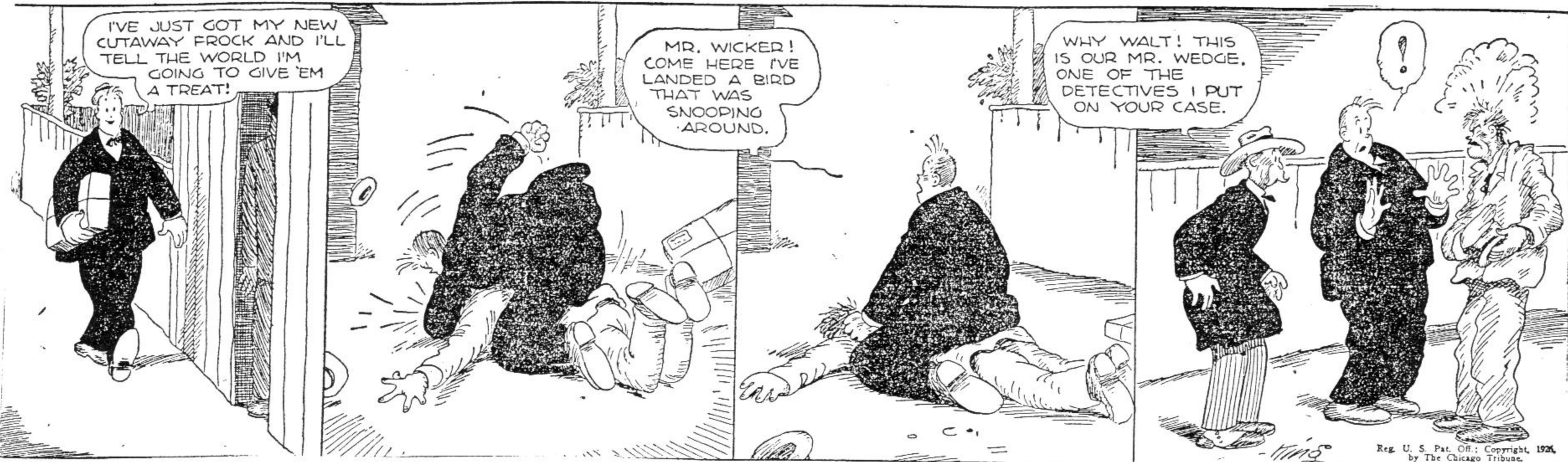
YES, YOU KNOW I'M STILL VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE GIMLET DETECTIVE AGENCY AND I'LL SEE THAT NOBODY BOTHERS YOU OR PHYLLIS OR SKEEZIX.

THANK YOU, MR. WICKER. THAT'S A LOAD OFF MY MIND. DON'T BOTHER ABOUT ME BUT LOOK OUT FOR THE OTHER TWO.

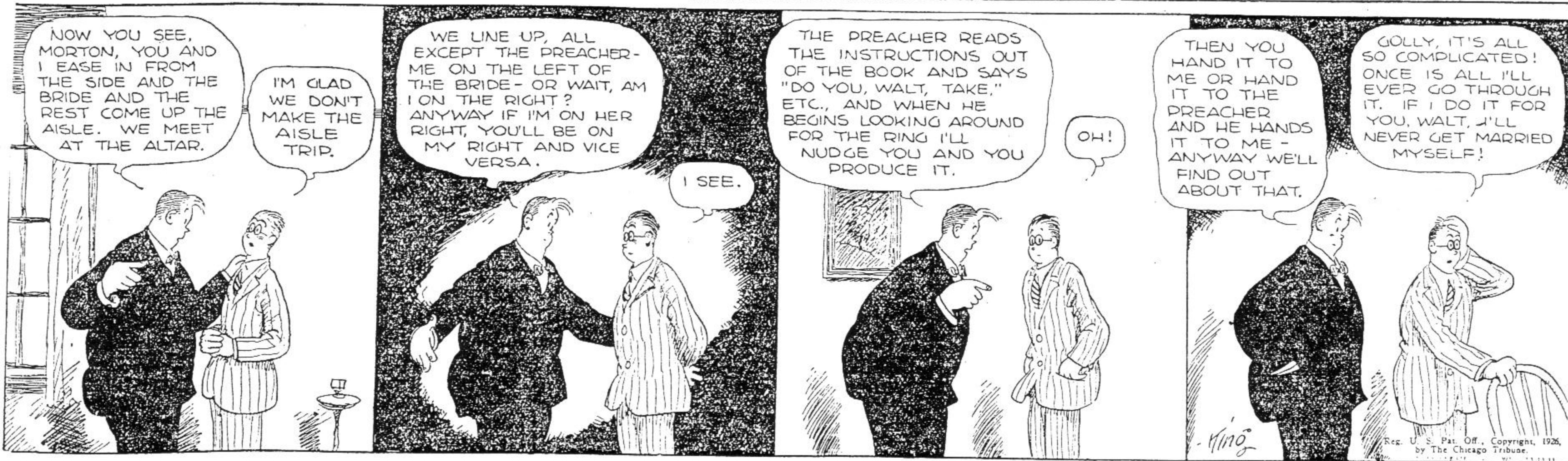




GASOLINE ALLEY—PARDON ME, MY MISTAKE



# GASOLINE ALLEY—AND THAT'S ONE TOO MANY





GASOLINE ALLEY — MORTON'S DUTIES MULTIPLY

NOW WE'VE GOT THE LICENSE ALL FIXED UP. YOUR NEXT JOB, MORTON, IS TO GO TO THE STATION AND MEET PHYLLIS' SISTER PHOEBE. SHE'S A BLONDE AND WILL BE DRESSED IN PINK.

BUT WALT, I WON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO HER!

SHE'LL BE ONE OF THESE SNIPPY LITTLE THINGS JUST TOO SMART FOR THIS WORLD. I KNOW 'EM AT THAT AGE.

I TAKE IT ALL BACK - I MEAN - THAT IS - ARE YOU MISS PHOEBE?

YES. AND YOU ARE MR. FLUSTER WHO PHYLLIS SAID WOULD MEET ME.

I'M SORRY I HAVE SO MANY BAGS AND THAT THEY ARE SO HEAVY.

NO - THAT IS - THERE AREN'T SO VERY MANY AND THEY AREN'T SO HEAVY.

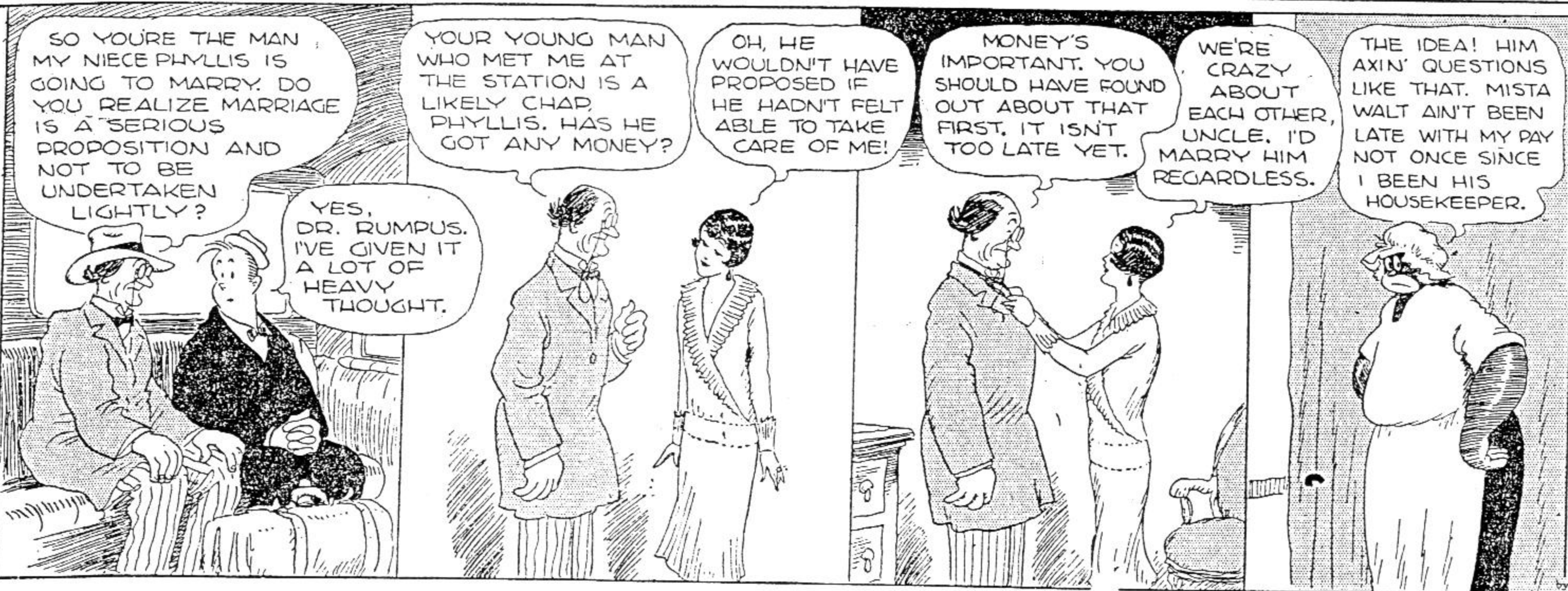
**P**HOEBE IS TO BE BRIDESMAID THURSDAY WHEN WALT BOUNCES FROM THE SPRINGBOARD OF BACHELORDOM HEADFOREMOST INTO THE SEA OF MATRIMONY. MORTON HAS JUST DECIDED THAT BEING BEST MAN HAS IT'S COMPENSATIONS. WALT MEETS HIS MOTHER AT THE OTHER STATION AND UNCLE RUMPUS IS DUE TOMORROW.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.  
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# GASOLINE ALLEY—RACHEL O. K.'S WALT'S FINANCIAL RATING

**G**IFTS HAVE BEEN ROLLING IN TO PHYLLIS BY THE DOZENS. MR. WICKER PRESENTED A WHOLE SILVER SERVICE. DOC AND BILL CLUBBED TOGETHER AND SENT A WONDERFUL DINNER SET. AVERY AND HIS WIFE GAVE A HAND HAMMERED CREAM LADLE AND SQUINT SENT ON A NAVAHO CHIEF'S BLANKET. LINENS AND GLASS ARE GROUPED ALL ABOUT THE DINING ROOM.



MME. OCTAVE HAS TAKEN A SUITE AT THE RITZ-GILDER HOTEL AND IS ON HAND FOR THE WEDDING THURSDAY. SHE WAS SEEN ON THE MEZZANINE TALKING WITH A LARGE STRANGER WITH A WAXED MUSTACHE.



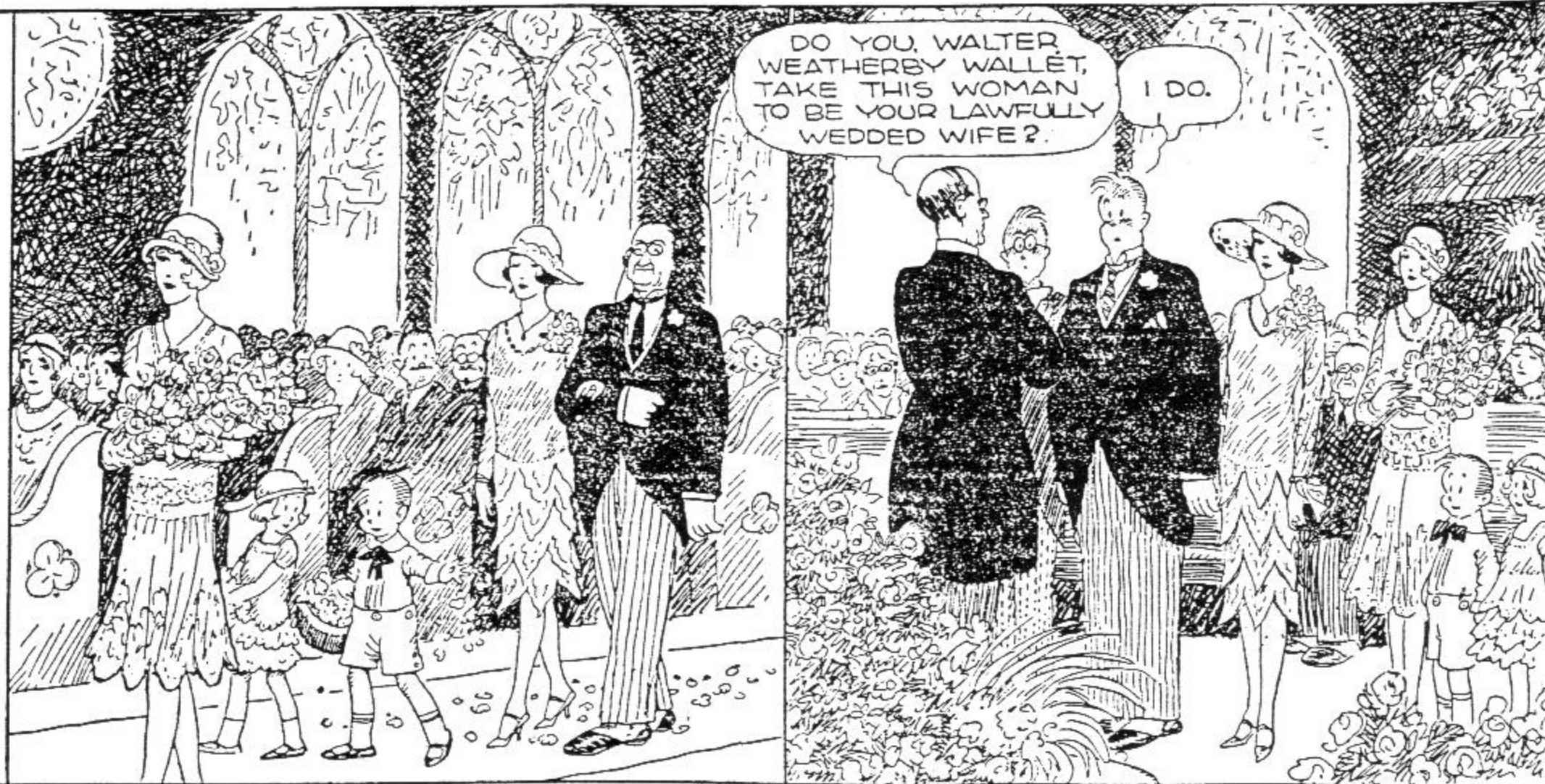
**T**OMORROW IS THE GREATEST DAY IN ALL HISTORY FOR WALT. HE USED TO "KNOW WHEN HE WAS WELL OFF," WHEN MARRIAGE WAS FARTHEST FROM HIS THOUGHTS. NOW HE IS JUST AS SURE HE WAS WRONG THEN. THERE ARE SO MANY, MANY THINGS FOR EVERYBODY TO DO AT THE LAST MOMENT—CHECK UP ON GIFTS FOR THE BRIDESMAID, BEST MAN AND USHERS, GET PACKED FOR TRAVELING, SEE THAT WEDDING OUTFITS ARE COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL.





# GASOLINE ALLEY—HERE COMES THE BRIDE—ALSO GROOM

**T**O THE STRAINS OF MENDELSON'S WEDDING MARCH PHYLLIS BLOSSOM, AS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BRIDE OF THE SEASON, WALKED SLOWLY DOWN THE AISLE ON THE ARM OF HER UNCLE, DR. GAMALIEL RUMPUS. SHE WORE A DIAPHANOUS FROCK OF MOONLIGHT CREPE AND LACE. SHE WAS PRECEDED BY SKEEZIX AND JEAN WHO SCATTERED ROSES BEFORE HER. HER SISTER PHOEBE ACTED AS BRIDESMAID. MME. OCTAVE OCCUPIED ONE OF THE FOREMOST SEATS. THE BRIDEGROOM'S MOTHER WAS ALSO IN ATTENDANCE.



DO YOU, WALTER WEATHERBY WALLEY, TAKE THIS WOMAN TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED WIFE?

I DO.



AFTER THE CEREMONY THE BRIDE AND GROOM DROVE AWAY IN A SHOWER OF RICE AND GOOD WISHES TO POINTS NOT AS YET ANNOUNCED. MME. OCTAVE WAS SEEN TO DEPART HURRIEDLY IN HER TOWN CAR.

?

H.M.G.



# EXTRA!

WALT AND PHYLLIS WERE MARRIED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON AT ONE OF THE SMARTEST WEDDINGS OF THE SEASON. THOSE WHO WISHED THE COUPLE HAPPINESS AND GOOD FORTUNE ENJOYED THE BEAUTY AND DIGNITY OF THE OCCASION. SOME CAME EXPECTING TROUBLE AND EVEN THE DISRUPTION OF THE WEDDING ITSELF. THESE WERE DISAPPOINTED. ALL WENT SMOOTHLY AND THE HAPPY COUPLE DEPARTED IN THE USUAL CLOUD OF RICE AND OLD SHOES.

WELL, THE WEDDING WAS A SUCCESS, WICKER.



I'M HAPPY OVER THAT, DR. RUMPUS. I REALLY WAS AFRAID MME. OCTAVE MIGHT TRY TO CAUSE TROUBLE.



GOLLY, MISS PHOEBE, I'D BE BEST, MAN A HUNDRED TIMES IF I COULD MEET SOMEBODY LIKE YOU EVERY TIME.

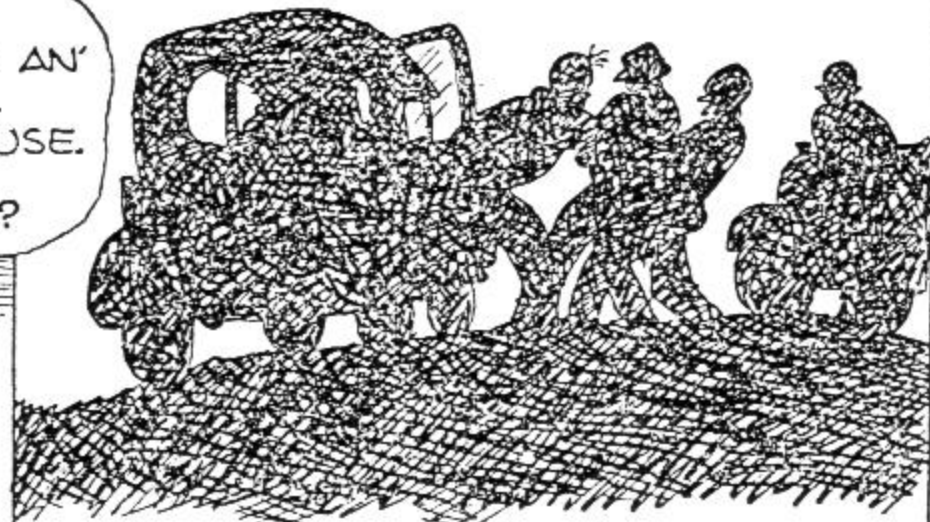


REALLY, MR. FLUSTER THERE AREN'T A HUNDRED JUST LIKE ME.

WHILE UNCLE WALT AND AUNTIE BLOSSOM ARE AWAY, SKEEZIX, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO STAY HERE WITH RACHEL AND KEEP HOUSE.



SURE, GRAMMA AN' US WILL KEEP HOUSE. CAN I COOK?



LATE YESTERDAY AFTERNOON AN ACQUAINTANCE OF PLATO'S THOUGHT HE SAW WALT BEING DRAGGED FROM AN AUTOMOBILE BY THREE MEN AND FORCED INTO ANOTHER CAR. LATER HE HEARD THAT WALT HAD TAKEN A TRAIN AND LEFT TOWN AND REALIZED HE MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—IT'S A BAD SIGN

**N**OTHING HAS BEEN HEARD FROM THE BRIDE AND GROOM SINCE THE WEDDING THURSDAY. WALT AND PHYLLIS MUST BE ENJOYING THEIR HONEYMOON IN PEACE AND QUIET. A RUMOR THAT THEY WERE FORCIBLY SEPARATED A FEW HOURS AFTER THE CEREMONY HAS NOT BEEN VERIFIED. MME. OCTAVE HAS LEFT HER SUITE AT THE HOTEL AND LEFT NO ADDRESS.

NOW MIS' BLOSSOM'S MARRIED I SPOSE YOU AN' PLATO GIT MARRIED PRETTY SOON TOO, MANDY.

WELL WE POSTPOMED IT FOR A LITTLE. HE AIN'T FOUND OUT FOR SURE 'IF HE'S STILL MARRIED TO HIS LAS' WIFE OR NOT.

DON'T TELL NOBODY, BUT HIS FRIEND WASHINTON TOL' HIM HE SAW SOMEBODY THAT LOOKED LIKE MISTA WALT' PULLED OUT OF A CAR BY THREE MEN AN' PUSHED INTO ANOTHER CAR. THIS WAS THURSDAY EVENIN'.

I TOL' HIM HE WAS CRAZY. I KNEW MIS' BLOSSOM AN' MISTA WALT GOIN' TAKE A TRAIN RIGHT AFTA THE SERVICES.

THEY MUST OF.

MISTA WALT WAS ON A TRAIN BY THEN.

JES' SAME, MISTA WALT SAW MIS' BLOSSOM ON THEIR WEDDIN' MORNIN' AN' IT'S MIGHTY UNLUCKY TO SEE THE BRIDE BEFORE THEY MEETS AT THE ALTAR. I GETTIN' WORRIED.



GASOLINE ALLEY—WHICH EXPLAINS AN INCIDENT OF LAST WEEK



WASN'T IT A SCREAM THE WAY WALT LOOKED WHEN WE PULLED HIM OUT OF THE AUTOMOBILE!

HE THOUGHT IT WAS SOME OF MME. OCTAVE'S DOINGS!

HE THOUGHT WE WERE PAID KIDNAPERS!

WE TOOK HIM RIGHT AWAY FROM HIS BRIDE!

PHYLLIS RECOGNIZED US BEFORE HE DID.

WALT PUT UP A SCRAP BUT WE ABDUCTED HIM.

BOY, BUT HE WAS MAD! HE THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO KEEP 'EM APART.

THEY WEREN'T SEPARATED MORE THAN AN HOUR BUT WALT SAID IT SEEMED A MONTH!

AND THEN WHEN WE RETURNED HIM TO HER THEY WERE BOTH GRATEFUL INSTEAD OF MAD.

YES THEY WERE GOOD SPORTS.

THEY WERE HAPPY AS TURTLE DOVES WHEN WE PUT 'EM ON THE TRAIN.

GASOLINE ALLEY—HAS ANYBODY SEEN A BRIDE AND GROOM?

PHYLLIS, I CAN'T REALIZE YET THAT I'M A MARRIED MAN AND THAT YOU REALLY BELONG TO ME.

WELL, IT'S ALL TRUE WALT, EVEN IF IT DOES SEEM LIKE A DREAM.

IF I HAD ONLY KNOWN THAT THE INDEPENDENCE OF BACHELORHOOD THEY TALK ABOUT WAS ALL BUNK I'D HAVE BEEN MARRIED BEFORE.

YOU HAVEN'T ANY REGRETS THEN?

REGRETS! WHY IT'S THE GREATEST THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME. I WISH YOU'D KNOCKED ME OVER THE HEAD WITH A CLUB AND MADE ME MARRY YOU TWO YEARS AGO.

I'M GOING TO TELL EVERY YOUNG FELLOW I KNOW TO GET MARRIED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. I'VE BEEN MARRIED FIVE DAYS NOW AND I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT.



GOLLY, PHYLLIS, ISN'T LIFE GRAND! I FEEL TEN YEARS YOUNGER THAN I DID A WEEK AGO.

YOU LOOK A LOT YOUNGER. THE WORRIES OF THAT WEDDING CEREMONY AGED YOU CONSIDERABLY

YES, AH, CANTELOUPE. SOME BACON AND EGGS AND COFFEE-FOR TWO.

JUST MARRIED!

HOW DO YOU THINK HE FOUND THAT OUT?

I COULDN'T IMAGINE. I GUESS YOU HAVEN'T ACQUIRED THAT SUBDUED MARRIED-MAN LOOK YET, WALT.

# GASOLINE ALLEY — THE ONLY BACHELOR LEFT

I'M LONESOME FOR UNCA WALT, GRAMMA. IS HE GOIN' TO STAY AWAY FROM US JES' BECAUSE HE'S MARRIED?

NO, HE AND AUNTIE BLOSSOM ARE ON THEIR WEDDING TRIP. THEY'LL COME BACK TO US.

YES THEY ARE BOTH MARRIED — MARRIED TO EACH OTHER.

IS AUNTIE BLOSSOM MARRIED TOO NOW?

IS UNCA AVERY AN' AUNT EMILY MARRIED, AN' IS UNCA BILL MARRIED, AN' UNCA DOC?

YES HONEY, THEY'RE ALL MARRIED.

IT AIN'T ANY FUN TO BE NOT MARRIED.



# GASOLINE ALLEY — ENOUGH IS PLENTY

**W**ALT AND PHYLLIS HAVE BEEN SPENDING A QUIET WEEK WHERE NOBODY KNOWS THEY ARE NEWLYWEDS. THAT IS, NOBODY EXCEPT THE HOTEL CLERK AND THE WAITERS AND THE BELL HOPS AND THE ELEVATOR BOYS AND THE MOST OBSERVING OF THE GUESTS. BACK HOME THE FOLKS DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE.

IT CERTAINLY IS WONDERFUL, PHYLLIS. WE COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER PLACE TO START A HONEYMOON.

SO MANY NICE LITTLE NOOKS AND SURPRISE BEAUTY SPOTS.

WE COULD BE HAPPY ANYWHERE BUT IT'S GLORIOUS HERE. I'M GLAD YOU'RE ENJOYING IT SO.

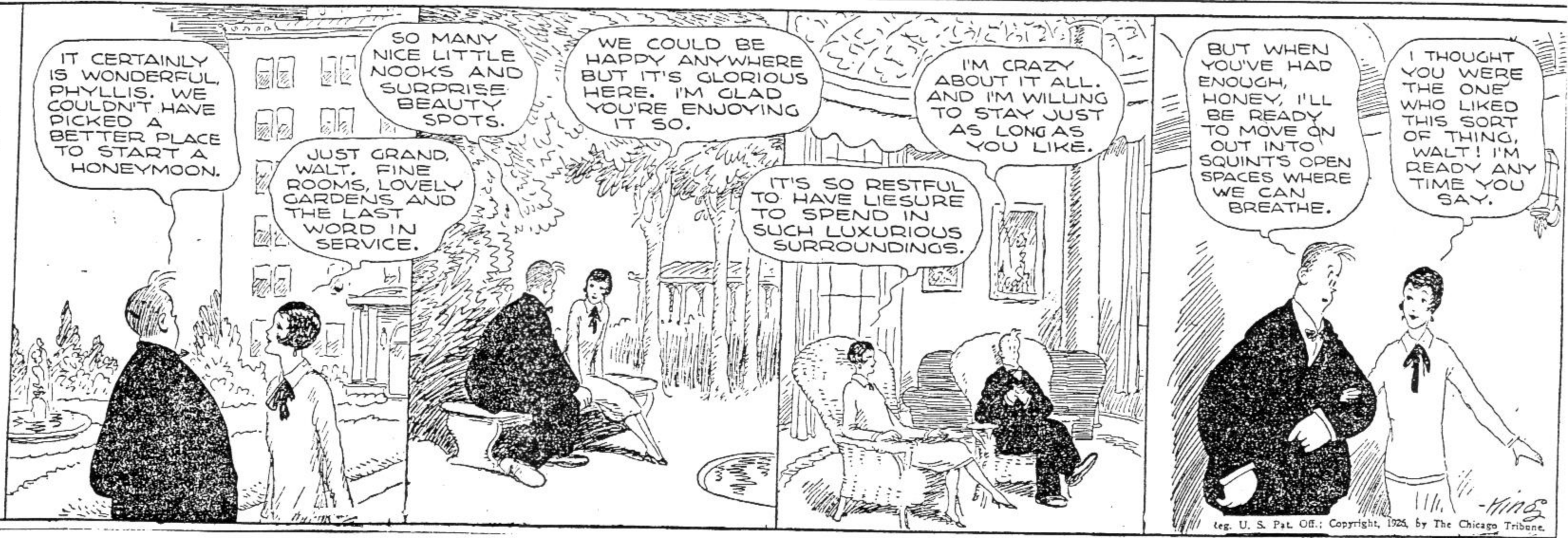
I'M CRAZY ABOUT IT ALL. AND I'M WILLING TO STAY JUST AS LONG AS YOU LIKE.

JUST GRAND, WALT. FINE ROOMS, LOVELY GARDENS AND THE LAST WORD IN SERVICE.

IT'S SO RESTFUL TO HAVE LIESURE TO SPEND IN SUCH LUXURIOUS SURROUNDINGS.

BUT WHEN YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, HONEY, I'LL BE READY TO MOVE ON OUT INTO SQUINTS OPEN SPACES WHERE WE CAN BREATHE.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE ONE WHO LIKED THIS SORT OF THING, WALT! I'M READY ANY TIME YOU SAY.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—INTENSIVE TRAINING

SKEEZIX, WHEN YOUR UNCA WALT GIT BACK WITH HIS BRIDE YOU MUS' REMEMBA TO SAY YES MOM AN' NO MOM.

YES RACHEL.

AN' DON'T EVER GO FRONT OF ANYBODY. BUT WHEN YOU DOES YOU SAY BEGYA PARDON.

SURE. I KNOW.

AN' WHEN YOU IS INTADUCED YOU MUS' TAKE OFF YOUR HAT IF YOU GOT ONE ON AN' YOU SAY PLEASURE'S ALL MINE.

I AIN'T GOIN' HAVE MIS' BLOSSOM THINK YOU AIN'T HAD NO BRINGIN' UP.

HERE PUFF.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT, YOU'LL HAVE TO BRACE UP

I'LL CERTAINLY BE GLAD TO SEE OL' SQUINT AGAIN. HIS DUDE RANCH WILL BE JUST THE PLACE TO ROUND OUT OUR HONEYMOON.

WE'RE GOING TOMORROW HONEY. I'VE MADE RESERVATIONS AND ALL ARRANGEMENTS AND EVERYTHING.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, HONEY? WHAT HAVE I SAID OR DONE? I KNOW IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

I'M SORRY! WHAT IS IT?

IT'S THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE BEEN OUT THAT YOU HAVEN'T BROUGHT ME A FLOWER OR A HANDKERCHIEF OR SOME CANDY OR SOMETHING! I WONDER IF YOU LOVE ME LIKE YOU DID!

- King

# GASOLINE ALLEY—OFF FOR THE BAR B Q RANCH

SQUINT IS GOING TO MEET US AT THE STATION. HE SAYS IT'S ONLY A LITTLE JAUNT OF NINETY MILES TO THE RANCH.

I HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO RIDE AND TAKE OUR TRUNKS ON HORSEBACK.

NO THEY MAKE IT IN A CAR. I'VE TOLD HIM NOT TO BREATHE A WORD TO ANYBODY ABOUT OUR BEING NEWLYWEDS.

NOBODY WOULD GUESS IT NOW. WHY IT'S NEARLY TWO WEEKS.

AREN'T THEY LOVELY! NONE OF THE OTHER TABLES SEEM TO HAVE THEM.

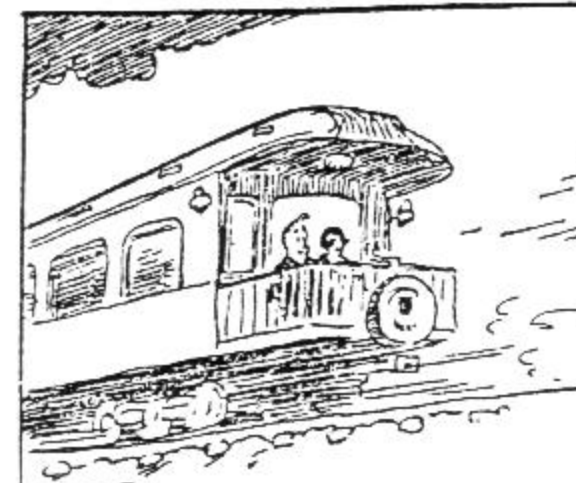
THE STEWARD ALWAYS LIKES TO BE 'SPECIALLY NICE TO YOUNG BRIDAL COUPLES.

PHYLLIS, HOW DO THEY DOPE IT OUT THAT WE'RE NEWLY MARRIED? THAT'S WHAT I CAN'T SEE!

WELL, WHAT'S ALL THIS?



# GASOLINE ALLEY—IT'S A FAIR QUESTION



**W**HILE WALT AND PHYLLIS SPEED TO MEET SQUINT AND GET TO THE BAR B Q DUDE RANCH, MORTON FLUSTER WALT'S BEST MAN, SEEMS TO BE TRYING TO PUT OVER AN IDEA OF HIS OWN.



PHOEBE, EVER SINCE I WAS BEST MAN AT YOUR SISTER'S WEDDING I'M A DIFFERENT MAN, REALLY.

REALLY, MORT?

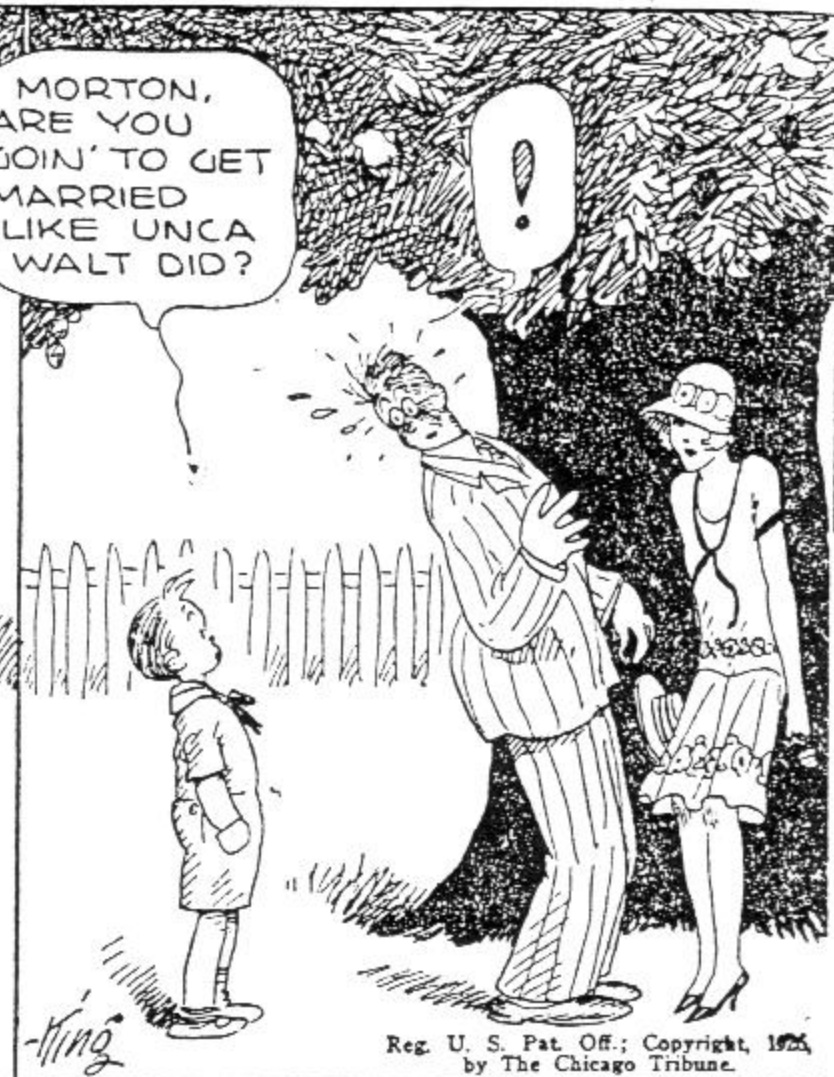


YES. MORE SERIOUS. AND— THAT IS— YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF IT, PHOEBE!

WHY HOW COULD THAT BE? I'M NOT SERIOUS.



PHOEBE THERE'S SOMETHING— I MEAN— I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU— THAT IS— WOULD YOU— COULD I—



MORTON, ARE YOU GOIN' TO GET MARRIED LIKE UNCA WALT DID?

!

King

# GASOLINE ALLEY—STRAIGHT AHEAD TO THE BAR B Q RANCH

WALT, YOU OLD QUITTER - YOU LEFT ME HIGH AND DRY ON BACHELOR'S ISLAND. I'D HAVE DONE THE SAME IF I'D SEEN HER FIRST.

IT'S LUCKY FOR ME YOU DIDN'T SQUINT.

COME ON, WE'LL PILE INTO HENRIETTA AN' LIGHT OUT. THE BAR B Q RANCH IS JEST OVER THAT RISE NINETY MILES UP THE BIG WASH.

WE'LL FOLLOW YOU ANYWHERE.

OL' HENRIETTA HERE IS THE BEST GASOLINE BRONCHO IN THIS COUNTY. BUCKS LIKE A RODEO PONY 'LESS YOU KNOW HOW TO RIDE HER. BATTERY JUICE LEAKED OUT AN' I PUT IN SOME LOCAL MOONSHINE INSTEAD. SHE JUMPED CANYONS FOR FORTY MILES BUT THE STUFF BURNED OUT THE BATTERY PLATES. PUT FIREFLIES IN THE CYLINDERS INSTEAD OF SPARK PLUGS AN' SHE'S RUNNIN' LIKE A TOP!



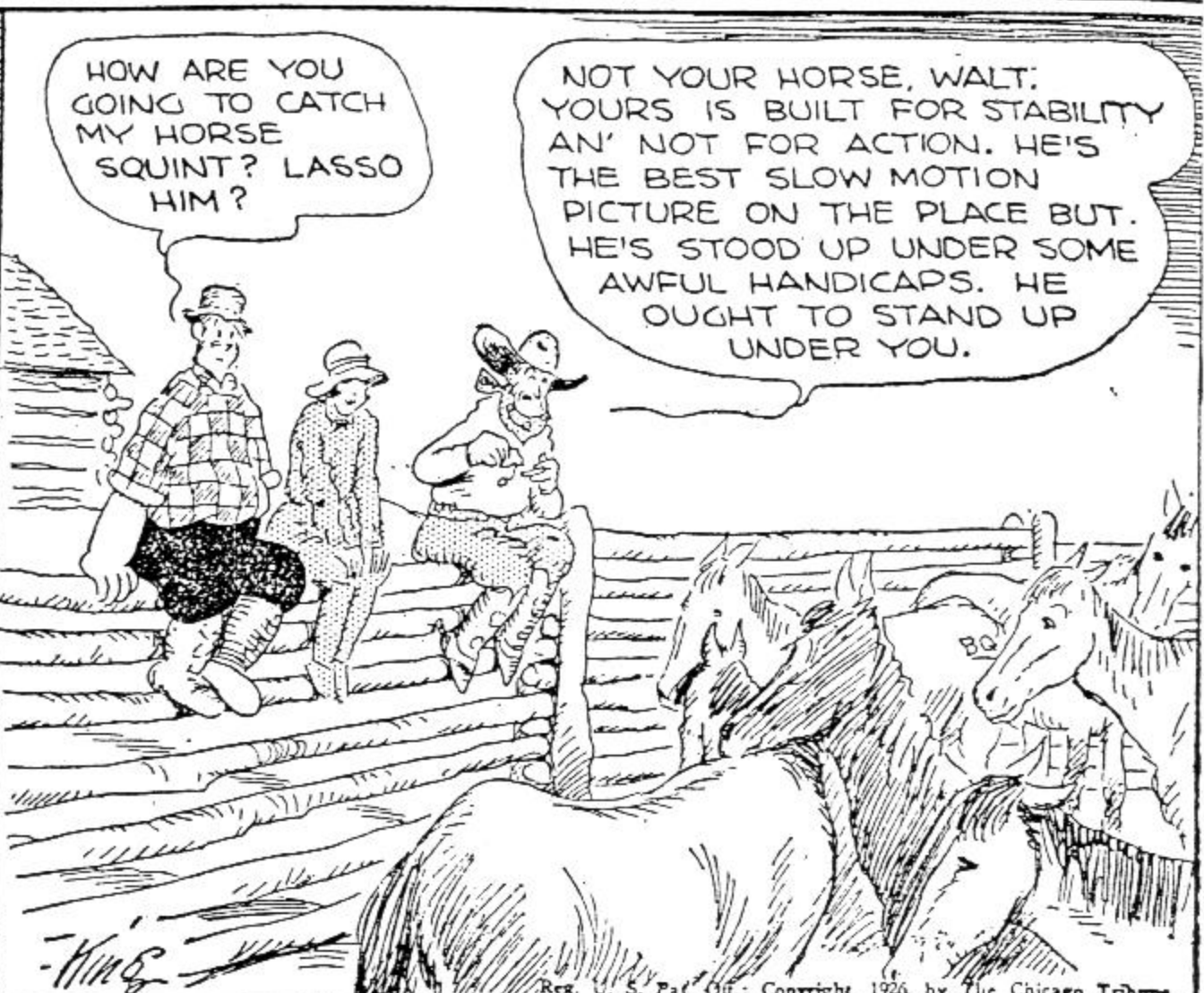


IT'S LOVELY, WALT. WE CAN HAVE A WONDERFUL TIME HERE.

YEP, THERE'S YOUR SHACK - ALL FURNISHED AN' EQUIPPED TO THE LAST PEG, RUNNIN' WATER FROM THE PUMP AN' EVERYTHING.



HE SAID TO GET TOGGED OUT AN' HE'D ASSIGN US TO OUR HORSES.



HOW ARE YOU GOING TO CATCH MY HORSE SQUINT? LASSO HIM?

NOT YOUR HORSE, WALT: YOURS IS BUILT FOR STABILITY AN' NOT FOR ACTION. HE'S THE BEST SLOW MOTION PICTURE ON THE PLACE BUT. HE'S STOOD UP UNDER SOME AWFUL HANDICAPS. HE OUGHT TO STAND UP UNDER YOU.

King

# GASOLINE ALLEY—IT'S A DIFFICULT SITUATION

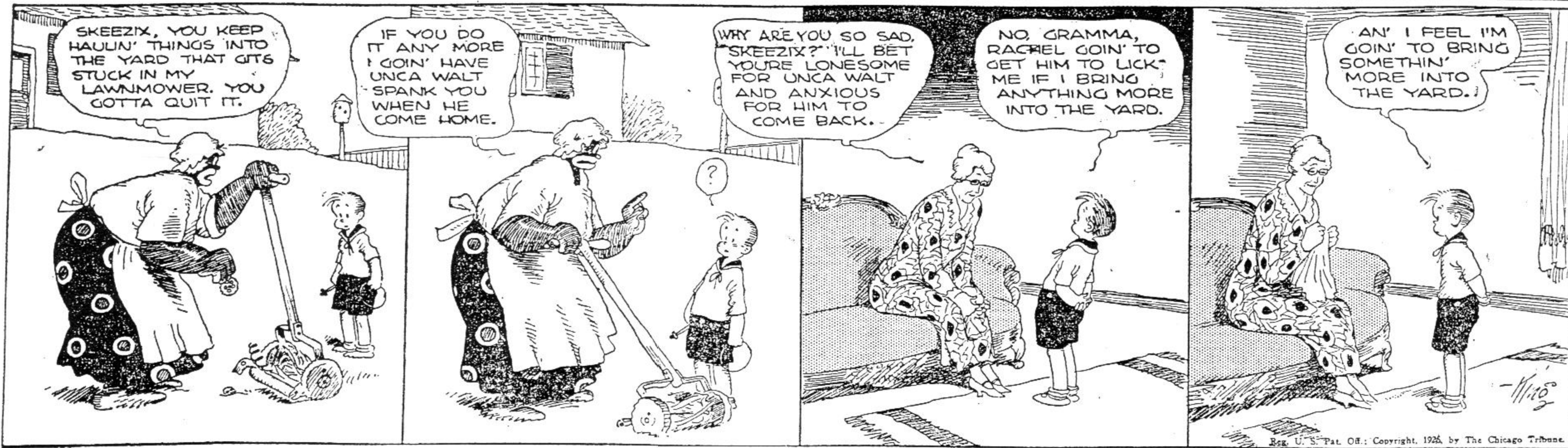
SKEEZIX, YOU KEEP HAULIN' THINGS INTO THE YARD THAT GETS STUCK IN MY LAWNMOWER. YOU GOTTA QUIT IT.

IF YOU DO IT ANY MORE I GOIN' HAVE UNCA WALT SPANK YOU WHEN HE COME HOME.

WHY ARE YOU SO SAD, SKEEZIX? I'LL BET YOU'RE LONESOME FOR UNCA WALT AND ANXIOUS FOR HIM TO COME BACK.

NO, GRAMMA, RACHEL GOIN' TO GET HIM TO LICK ME IF I BRING ANYTHING MORE INTO THE YARD.

AN' I FEEL I'M GOIN' TO BRING SOMETHIN' MORE INTO THE YARD.





GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT OPENS THE SEASON

PICK WALT OUT A GOOD HORSE, SQUINT.

I'M TAKIN' HIM DOWN TO THE CORRAL TO LET 'EM LOOK HIM OVER. THEN I'LL CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.

MAYBE I BETTER DIG A TRENCH TO STAND YOUR HORSE IN.

GOSH SQUINT, I DON'T THINK I'M GOIN' TO MAKE IT! BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA.

THERE! HOW'S THAT?

ALL RIGHT WITH ME. BUT DON'T THINK I'M GOIN' TO BUILD A FENCE WHEREVER YOU WANT TO CLIMB ON.

I HAVEN'T BEEN ON A HORSE FOR TWO YEARS. HE SEEMS AWFULLY WIDE.

OH, YOU'LL WARP AROUND HIM LIKE A BARREL HOOP IN A WEEK OR SO! ANOTHER MONTH AN YOUR LEGS FRONT VIEW WILL LOOK LIKE AN OVERSIZE TIRE.

# GASOLINE ALLEY — AND THEN TAKES A VERTICAL NAP

by The Chicago Tribune.

GOLLY, PHYLLIS, AFTER THAT HORSEBACK RIDE YESTERDAY I ACHIEVE AS IF I'D BEEN RUN THROUGH A CONCRETE MIXER.

I'VE RIDDEN SINCE YOU HAVE, WALT. IT DIDN'T BOTHER ME.

NOW I KNOW HOW THE LOSERS IN THESE CHARLESTON ENDURANCE CONTESTS FEEL NEXT DAY.

OH, YOU'LL GET OVER IT IN A DAY OR SO.

THERE'S THE DINNER GONG. I'M STARVED.

I COULD GET OVER TO THE DINING HALL, I GUESS, BUT I COULDN'T ENJOY A MEAL THERE.

S'POSING YOU BRING ME BACK A SANDWICH AND I'LL STAND UP HERE AND EAT IT.

King



GASOLINE ALLEY—CONCERNING PLATO

HOW IS MANDY, RACHEL?

MANDY WAS GOIN' TO MARRY PLATO AS SOON AS MISTA WALT AN' MIS' BLOSSOM GOT MARRIED BUT I DON'T SEE HER DOIN' IT VERY FAST.



COURSE SHE STILL GOT A JOB AT MIS' BLOSSOM'S TILL SHE COME HOME. I DON'T BLAME HER FOR HANGIN' ONTO IT.



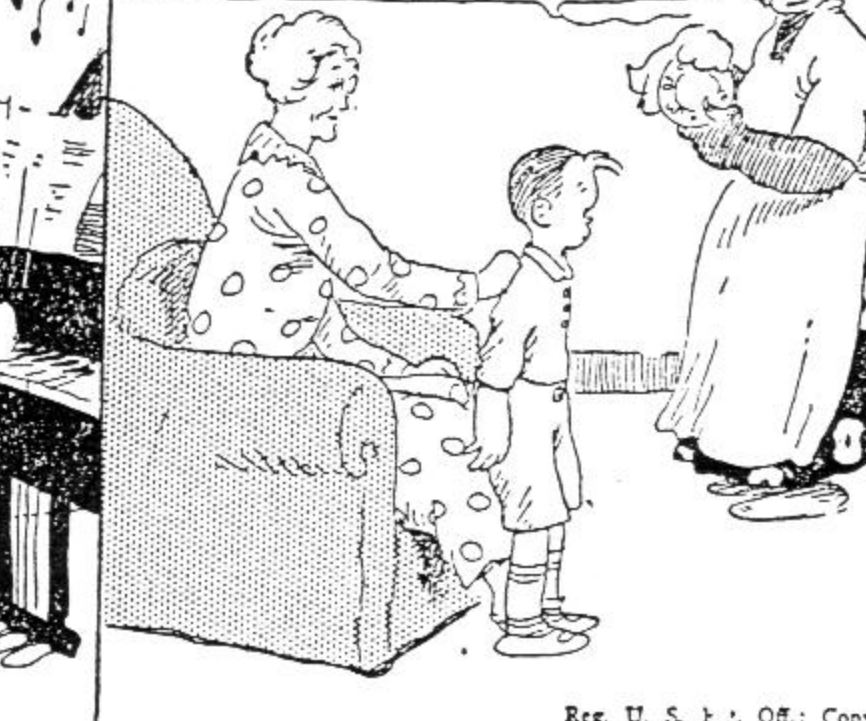
NOTHIN' LIKE A BIRD IN THE HAND. A BIRD IN THE BUSH LIKE PLATO IS MIGHTY UNCERTAIN.



NOT THAT HE AIN'T STEADY - HE TOO STEADY. HE GOT A STEADY JOB ALL RIGHT AN' HE GOT ABOUT SIX STEADY GIRLS.



I WOULDN'T B' LIEVE NO PROPOSAL O' PLATO'S 'LESS IT WAS BACKED UP BY A MARRIAGE LICENSE. IF HE HAD A DOLLAR AN' A HALF INVESTED IN ONE O' THEM HED NEVER BACK OUT CAUSE YOU CAN'T SELL 'EM FOR NOTHIN' SECOND HAND.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT SEEMS TO BE IN BAD



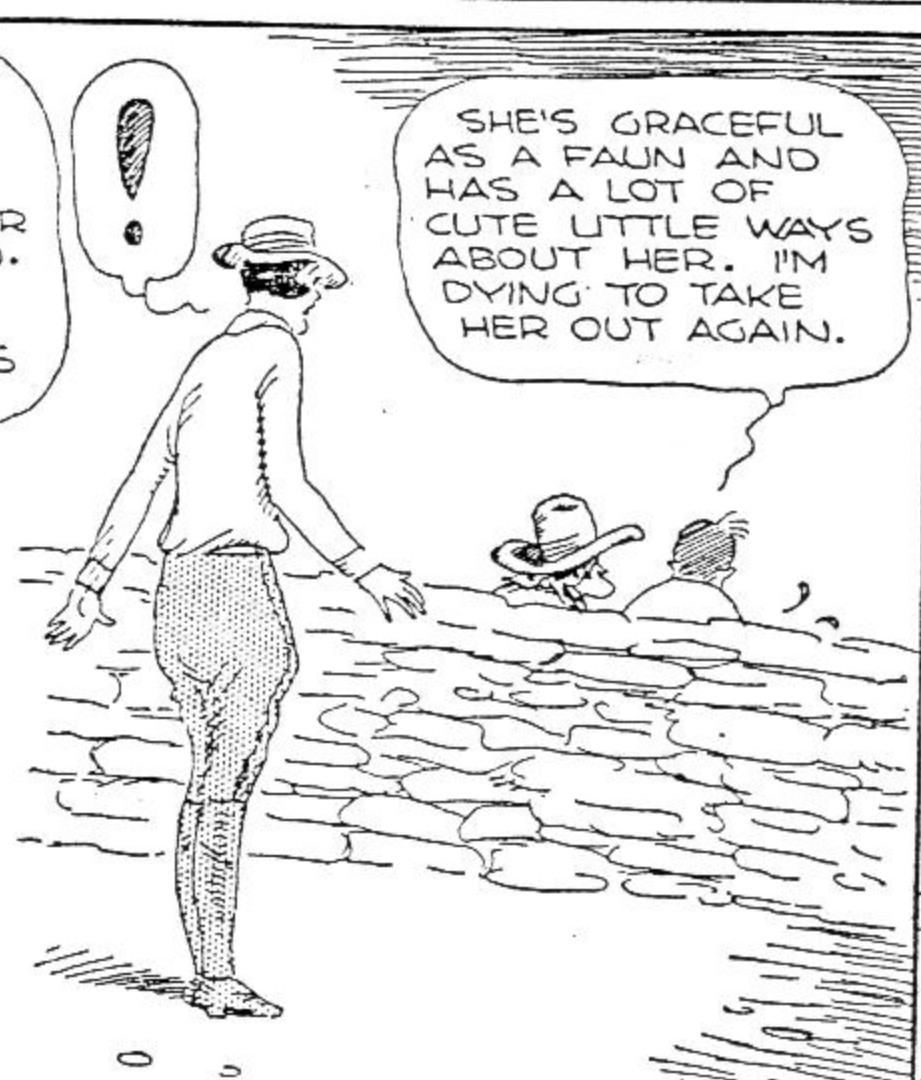
THAT'S A DANDY HORSE YOU PICKED FOR ME, SQUINT. I'VE BEEN CALLING HER PUSS. WHAT'S HER NAME?

THAT'S NELLIE.



?

WELL NELLIE IS A PEACH. I HAVEN'T KNOWN HER VERY LONG BUT I WOULDN'T GIVE HER UP FOR ANYTHING. SHE AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE SOME GREAT TIMES TOGETHER.



!

SHE'S GRACEFUL AS A FAUN AND HAS A LOT OF CUTE LITTLE WAYS ABOUT HER. I'M DYING TO TAKE HER OUT AGAIN.



WHAT'S THE MATTER HONEY? TELL ME! IF IT'S ME, I DIDN'T MEAN TO - HONEST - PLEASE TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!



# GASOLINE ALLEY—ANYWAY, THAT'S WALT'S STORY

LISTEN, PHYLLIS,  
TELL ME WHAT'S  
BOTHERING YOU.  
IF IT'S MY FAULT  
FORGIVE ME!

DON'T  
SPEAK  
TO ME.

I'M NOT TRYING  
TO CONCEAL  
ANYTHING. MY  
LIFE IS AN  
OPEN BOOK.

IT IS, IS  
IT! WHAT  
ABOUT  
NELLIE.

NELLIE!  
THAT'S MY  
HORSE!

IF I'VE BEEN  
TALKING IN  
MY SLEEP  
ABOUT HER  
SORT OF  
OVERLOOK  
IT, WILL  
YOU HONEY?

FORGIVE ME,  
WALT. I THOUGHT  
NELLIE WAS  
ANOTHER GIRL!

-KING

GASOLINE ALLEY—OUTGOING MAIL

I'M GOIN' TO WRITE A LETTER TO UNCA WALT, GRAMMA.

I KNOW HE'LL BE GLAD TO GET IT.

I'M GOIN' TO WRITE ALL ABOUT PAL AN' DRAW A PICTURE OF HIM TOO.

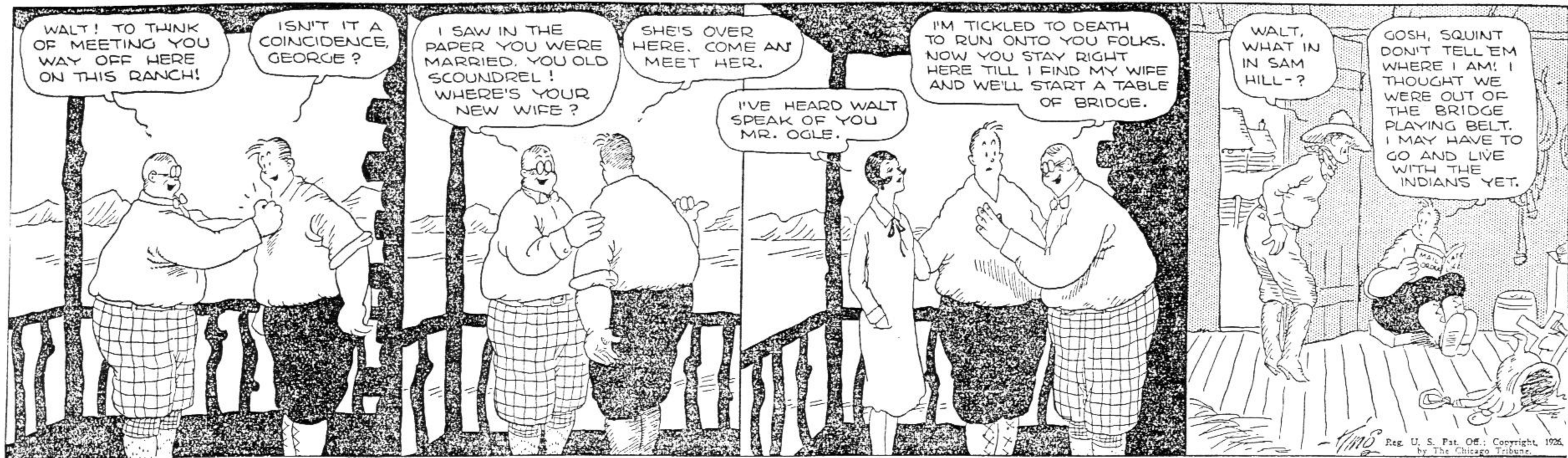
AN' I'LL DRAW PUFF AN' TELL UNCA WALT SHE CAUGHT A BIRD.

AN' MAYBE HE'D LIKE A PICTURE OF RACHEL.





# GASOLINE ALLEY—THERE WILL BE ONE VACANT CHAIR



# GASOLINE ALLEY—IT'S STILL THE HONEYMOON

I CAN'T REALIZE YET, PHYLLIS, THAT YOU'RE MINE AND THAT WE'RE GOING TO HAVE EACH OTHER JUST LIKE THIS ALL THE REST OF OUR LIVES.

NO WALT, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WAKE UP. IT'S ALL TRUE.

JUST THINK OF ALL THE MISGUIDED BACHELORS IN THE WORLD. I FEEL SORRY FOR 'EM.

WELL THERE MAY NOT BE AS MANY GIRLS AS NICE AS I AM TO GO AROUND.

YOU'RE SURE HONEY THAT YOU'VE NEVER IN YOUR LIFE CARED FOR ANYBODY ELSE LIKE YOU DO FOR ME—NOT EVEN FOR YOUR FIRST HUSBAND?

FOOLISH! I'VE TOLD YOU SO A HUNDRED TIMES..

AND NOBODY HAS EVER BEEN SO GOOD TO ME.

ALL RIGHT. NOW WE'LL COME BACK AFTER FIFTY YEARS AND SEE IF THIS IS STILL HERE.

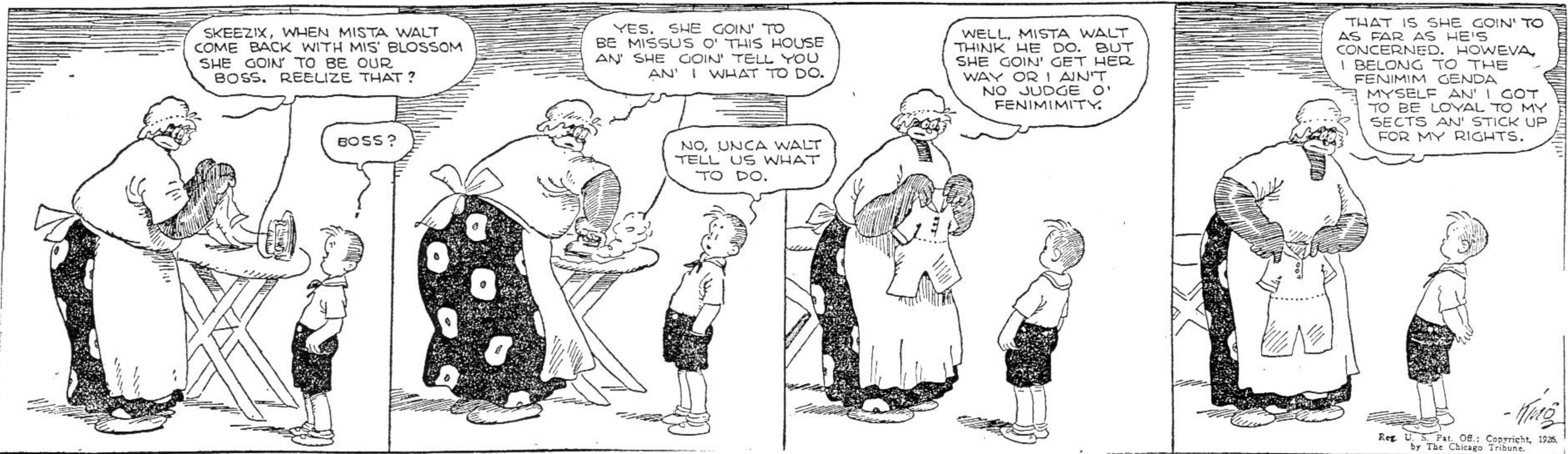
King

reg. U. S.

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GASOLINE ALLEY—RACHEL LOOKS AHEAD



SKEEZIX, WHEN MISTA WALT  
COME BACK WITH MIS' BLOSSOM  
SHE GOIN' TO BE OUR  
BOSS. REELIZE THAT?

BOSS?

YES, SHE GOIN' TO  
BE MISSUS O' THIS HOUSE  
AN' SHE GOIN' TELL YOU  
AN' I WHAT TO DO.

NO, UNCA WALT  
TELL US WHAT  
TO DO.

WELL, MISTA WALT  
THINK HE DO. BUT  
SHE GOIN' GET HER  
WAY OR I AIN'T  
NO JUDGE O'  
FENIMIMITY.

THAT IS SHE GOIN' TO  
AS FAR AS HE'S  
CONCERNED. HOWEVA,  
I BELONG TO THE  
FENIMIM GENDA  
MYSELF AN' I GOT  
TO BE LOYAL TO MY  
SECTS AN' STICK UP  
FOR MY RIGHTS.

*King*

# GASOLINE ALLEY—THE WILD, WILD WEST

GET ON YOUR DUDS, PHYLLIS, AND LET'S GO ON AN EXPLORING TRIP.

I'VE GOT SOME LETTERS TO WRITE, WALT. YOU LOOK LIKE A REAL WESTERNER NOW. YOU GO.

HERE'S AN OLD TRAIL. IT DOESN'T LOOK AS IF IT HAD BEEN USED FOR YEARS. I WONDER WHERE IT GOES.

YOU CAN JUST IMAGINE SOME OLD PROSPECTOR TRUDGING ALONG HERE WITH HIS PACK ON A BURRO LOOKING FOR GOLD.

I'D LIKE TO SURPRISE SOME WILD LIFE—A BEAR OR A MOUNTAIN LION IN HIS NATIVE HAUNTS. I'LL TAKE A PEEP OVER THIS RISE.

FORE!



- KING



# GASOLINE ALLEY—AND NOW WALT'S A COWBOY

I'VE GOT TO GET A HAT LIKE YOURS SQUINT IF I WANT TO LOOK LIKE A COWBOY.

I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU WALT. I GOT IT TRADIN'. IT ALL STARTED WHEN I FOUND A SIX SHOOTER OUTSIDE A SALOON DOOR.

I SWAPPED MY SIX SHOOTER FOR A PAIR O' MULES AN' A HOMESICK SHEEP MAN TRADED ME ABOUT FORTY SHEEP FOR 'EM AN' THREW IN A RANCH OF 10,000 ACRES THAT WASN'T NO GOOD TO HIM. HE WAS GOIN' BACK. THE BEST OFFER HE GOT WAS A COFFEE POT AN' TWO SIDES O' BACON.

WELL I LET NATURE TAKE IT'S COURSE TILL YOU COULDN'T GO NOWHERE ON THAT RANCH WITHOUT WALKIN' ON THE BACKS O' THE SHEEP. I GOT TIRED O' THEIR ETERNAL BLEATIN' HOWEVER AN' TRADED THE WHOLE SHOOTIN' MATCH FOR A STRING O' COW PONIES. ABOUT THIS TIME I WAS COURTIN' A SCHOOLMAAM AN' NEEDED TO DUDE UP A BIT.

SO I SWAPPED THE STRING FOR THE SWELLEST MEXICAN SADDLE IN COCONINO COUNTY. WHEN THE SCHOOLMAAM MARRIED A INDIAN TRADER I DIDN'T CARE WHAT HAPPENED. I BARTERED OFF THE SADDLE TO A STAGE DRIVER FOR THAT HAT. I'M TRADIN' FOR YOURS NOW. NEXT I'LL SWAP THIS FOR A PACK O' CIGARETTE PAPERS, SMOKE 'EM UP AN' BE SQUARE WITH THE WORLD AGAIN.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—ALL SET

HERE'S A LETTER FROM UNCLE WALT. HE WANTS YOU OUT ON THE RANCH WITH HIM. HE'S SENDING FOR YOU.

GOODY! I WANT TO SEE UNCA WALT.

HE'S OUT WHERE THE INDIANS ARE.

I GOTTA GET EVERYTHING READY TO GO.

WHEN DO I START 'GRAMMA?

?



GASOLINE ALLEY—WALI GETS ALL THE DUPE

WE JUST DROVE UP THE WASH TO OLD IKE HILTON'S PLACE. HE WAS A REAL HIGHWAYMAN IN JESSE JAMES GANG.

OH, SO THAT'S THE KIND OF PEOPLE YOU'RE ASSOCIATING WITH.

OH, HE'S SETTLED DOWN INTO A PEACEFUL CITIZEN! YOU'D NEVER THINK HE WAS A DESPERATE HIGHWAYMAN. HE'S A NICE OLD FELLOW.

WELL I'VE BEEN MINGLING SOME MYSELF. YOU'VE NOTICED THAT LITTLE BLONDE WITH THE GREEN HAT DOWN ON THE PORCH. WELL SHE'S BEEN MARRIED THREE TIMES AND THE LAST TIME SHE MARRIED OODLES OF MONEY.

AND THE SHORT RED HEADED ONE GOT A CRUSH ON A GUIDE AND SHE'S BACK AGAIN THIS YEAR. THAT FELLOW FROM DETROIT IS CRAZY ABOUT HER.

I'LL BET IT WAS THE SKINNY ONE WITH GLASSES THAT TOLD YOU.



# GASOLINE ALLEY — AND IT'S ALL THE SAME MOON

WALT AND PHYLLIS ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN ENJOY A PERFECT EVENING.

IT'S LOVELY OF YOU TO TAKE ME FOR A RIDE.

HONESTLY, PHOEBE. I WASN'T OUT WITH ANY OTHER GIRL THE OTHER NIGHT.

WELL IF YOU'RE QUITE SURE, MORTON, YOU MAY WALK WITH ME.

LISTEN, MANDY, DON'T LET THAT RACHEL PUT NO FOOL NOTIONS IN YOUR HEAD. I AIN'T BEEN TRIFLIN' WITH NOBODY.

I AIN'T SO SURE.

PHYLLIS. THE WONDERFUL PART OF ALL THIS HASN'T WORN OFF A BIT. IT'S GOING TO BE THE SAME FOREVER.

I FEEL EXACTLY THE SAME WAY WALT.



GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT CAN'T SELL THE IDEA

SQUINT, WHY DON'T YOU GET MARRIED? IT'S GREAT!

WHO, ME? I AIN'T OLD ENOUGH YET. WALT TO GIVE OVER THE REINS O' GOVERNMENT.

OH, IT ISN'T AS BAD AS ALL THAT SQUINT. I'VE BEEN MARRIED A MONTH AN' I KNOW.

WELL YOU AIN'T QUALIFIED AS A COMPETENT WITNESS YET. I KNOW IT'S A GIVE AN' TAKE PROPOSITION—GIVE EVERYTHING THEY WANT AN' TAKE EVERYTHING THEY HAND YOU.

WHAT YOU FELLAS REMIND ME OF IS A GUY IN JAIL YELLIN' OUT THROUGH THE GRATIN' TO A PAL THAT IT'S GREAT INSIDE—COME ON IN!

NO SIR, WALT. IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU BIRDS BUT I CAN PEEK IN THROUGH THE BARS AN' SEE ALL I WANT TO OF IT. I PREFER TO STAY OUT IN THE OPEN AIR.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—ON THE WAY—

GRAMMA IS TAKING SKEEZIX ON THE TRAIN OUT TO JOIN UNCLE WALT. SKEEZIX HAS BEEN THRILLED FOR DAYS OVER THE PROSPECT OF A VISIT TO THE BAR B Q RANCH AND OF SEEING UNCLE WALT AND AUNTIE BLOSSOM AGAIN.

GRAMMA !  
OH, GRAMMA!

ARE WE  
PRETTY  
NEAR THERE  
GRAMMA ?

YOU FORGET  
ALL ABOUT THAT  
SKEEZIX, AND GO  
TO SLEEP. I'LL  
GET YOU UP IN  
PLENTY OF TIME  
IN THE MORNING.

GRAMMA! THE  
TRAINS STOPPED  
AN' I GAN'T GO  
TO SLEEP.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—REUNITED

SKEEZIX OL' TOP I'M TICKLED TO DEATH TO SEE YOU OUT HERE. I'M SORRY GRANDMA HAD TO GO ON THROUGH TO CALIFORNIA.

WHERE'S AUNTIE BOSSOM?

HERE'S THE BIG BOY I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU ABOUT, SQUINT. ISN'T HE A WHOPPER?

SAY, WE'LL MAKE A DUDE WRANGLER OUT O' HIM.

GRAMMA WOULDN'T LET ME BRING PAL AN' PUFF.

THAT'S TOO BAD BUT WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN'T GET YOU A PONY OUT HERE.

I WAS LONESOME AUNTIE BOSSOM.

I'VE MISSED YOU SKEEZIX.

NOW WE HAVE THE FAMILY ALL TOGETHER.

# GASOLINE ALLEY — AN' SQUINT JUST CAN'T BEAR EXAGGERATION

SQUINT,  
CAN YOU  
SHOW ME  
SOME  
BUFFALOES  
?

SORRY SKEEZIX,  
BUT THERE AIN'T ANY  
MORE AROUND  
THIS COUNTRY.  
ALL KILLED OFF  
BUT OL' JAKE AMES  
CAN TELL YOU  
ABOUT 'EM.

HE SAYS HE COME TO A VALLEY  
THAT WAS JEST FULL OF 'EM ONCE.  
HE HAD TO GET UP THAT VALLEY  
BECAUSE ANOTHER FELLA WAS RUNNIN'  
AWAY WITH HIS GIRL SO HE RODE HIS  
PONY RIGHT OUT ONTO THEIR BACKS.  
THEY WAS MOVIN' DOWN THE VALLEY  
ABOUT SIX MILES AN HOUR AN' THE  
BEST HE COULD DO WAS ABOUT  
EIGHT SO HE GAINED ABOUT  
TWO MILES EVERY HOUR.

HE RODE ALL NIGHT UNTIL ABOUT  
NOON NEXT DAY. HIS HORSE WAS  
NEAR TUCKERED BUT IF HE STOPPED  
TO REST THEY'D LOSE A MILE EVERY  
TEN MINUTES. THEY FINALLY HOPPED  
OFF THE REAR OF THE BUNCH AN'  
MADE FOR A HILL. GOOD THING  
THEY DID. HE SAID. UP THE  
VALLEY HE COULD SEE THE  
MAIN HERD COMIN'.

I ALWAYS TOOK JAKE FOR  
A TRUTHFUL MAN TILL ONE  
DAY HE TOLD ME HE'D BEEN ON  
THE WATER WAGON FOR A  
WEEK ALL AT ONCE. SINCE  
THAT I'VE THOUGHT MAYBE  
HE MIGHT HAVE STRETCHED  
THAT BUFFALO STORY  
JUST A LITTLE.



SQUINT, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR COWBOY?

NO, HE AIN'T COMPLETE YET. SKEEZIX, COME WITH ME.

THERE'S A IMPORTANT DETAIL OR TWO MISSIN' AN' YOU CAN'T BE A COWBOY WITHOUT 'EM.

WHAT DO I NEED, SQUINT?

WELL, HERE'S A LUMP O' SUGAR. WE CAN PRODUCE ONE O' THE NECESSARIES WITH THAT.

A PONY!

LOOK, UNCA WALT! SQUINT SAYS WHEN I GET A SADDLE AN' A BRIDLE AN' A ROPE I'M A COWPUNCHER!

!

# GASOLINE ALLEY — A COMPLEX PROPOSITION

LOOK, PHYLLIS, I'VE GOT ME A PAIR OF MEXICAN BOOTS AND THEY ONLY COST ME A DOLLAR SIXTY-FIVE.

JUST LIKE THE COWBOYS WEAR! WHO DID YOU BUY THEM FROM?

WELL, IT'S SORT OF COMPLICATED. YOU SEE, I GAVE THE MONEY TO SQUINT AND GOT THE BOOTS FROM JERRY.

THAT'S A FUNNY SORT OF A BARGAIN. HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

JERRY GAVE SQUINT SOME MONEY TOO AND DIDN'T HAVE ANY MORE SO I GOT THE BOOTS.

I DON'T JUST UNDERSTAND YET.

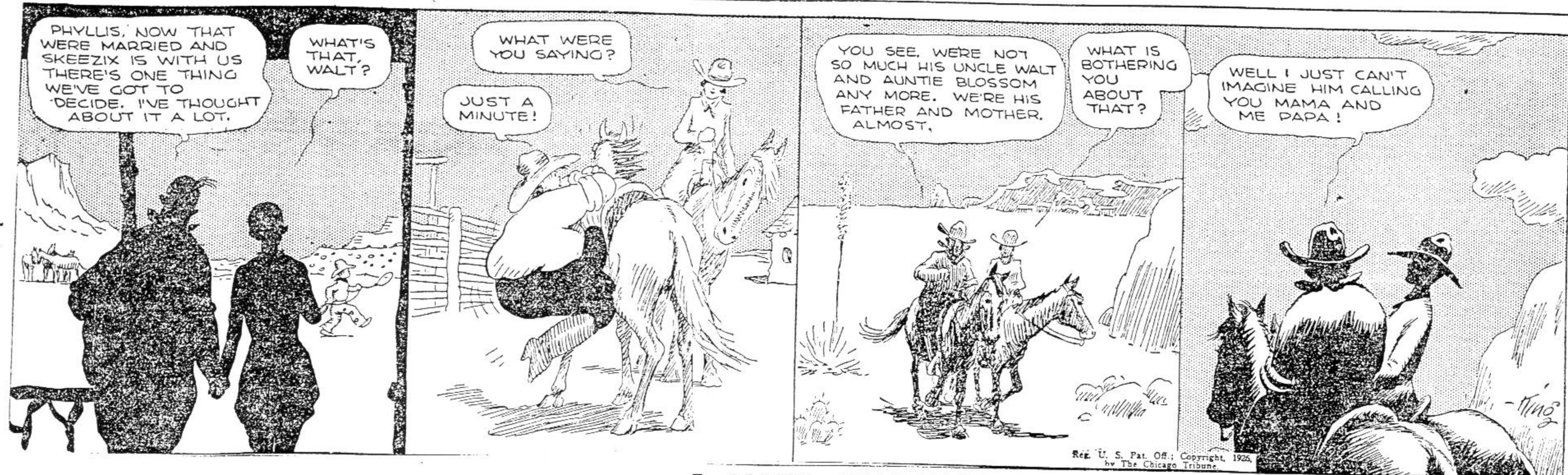
WELL YOU SEE WE WERE ALL OUT IN THE SADDLE HOUSE AND ONE OF THE BOYS HAD A PAIR OF DICE -

WALT! YOU'VE BEEN SHOOTING CRAPS!

King



# GASOLINE ALLEY — A PROBLEM IN RELATIVITY



PHYLLIS, NOW THAT WE'RE MARRIED AND SKEEZIX IS WITH US THERE'S ONE THING WE'VE GOT TO DECIDE. I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT A LOT.

WHAT'S THAT, WALT?

WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?

JUST A MINUTE!

YOU SEE, WE'RE NOT SO MUCH HIS UNCLE WALT AND AUNTIE BLOSSOM ANY MORE. WE'RE HIS FATHER AND MOTHER, ALMOST.

WHAT IS BOTHERING YOU ABOUT THAT?

WELL I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE HIM CALLING YOU MAMA AND ME PAPA!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.; Copyright, 1926, by The Chicago Tribune.

ALLEY BEAR FACTS

# GASOLINE ALLEY—BEAR FACTS

SQUINT  
DID YOU  
EVER  
CATCH  
ANY  
BEARS?

NOTHIN' MUCH EXCEPT  
GRIZZLIES. I RAISED A  
CUB ONCE AN' TAUGHT  
HIM TO WRANGLE  
FIGURIN' IF ID THROW  
HIM EVERY DAY  
WHILE HE GREW I  
COULD DO IT  
WHEN HE WAS  
FULL GROWN.

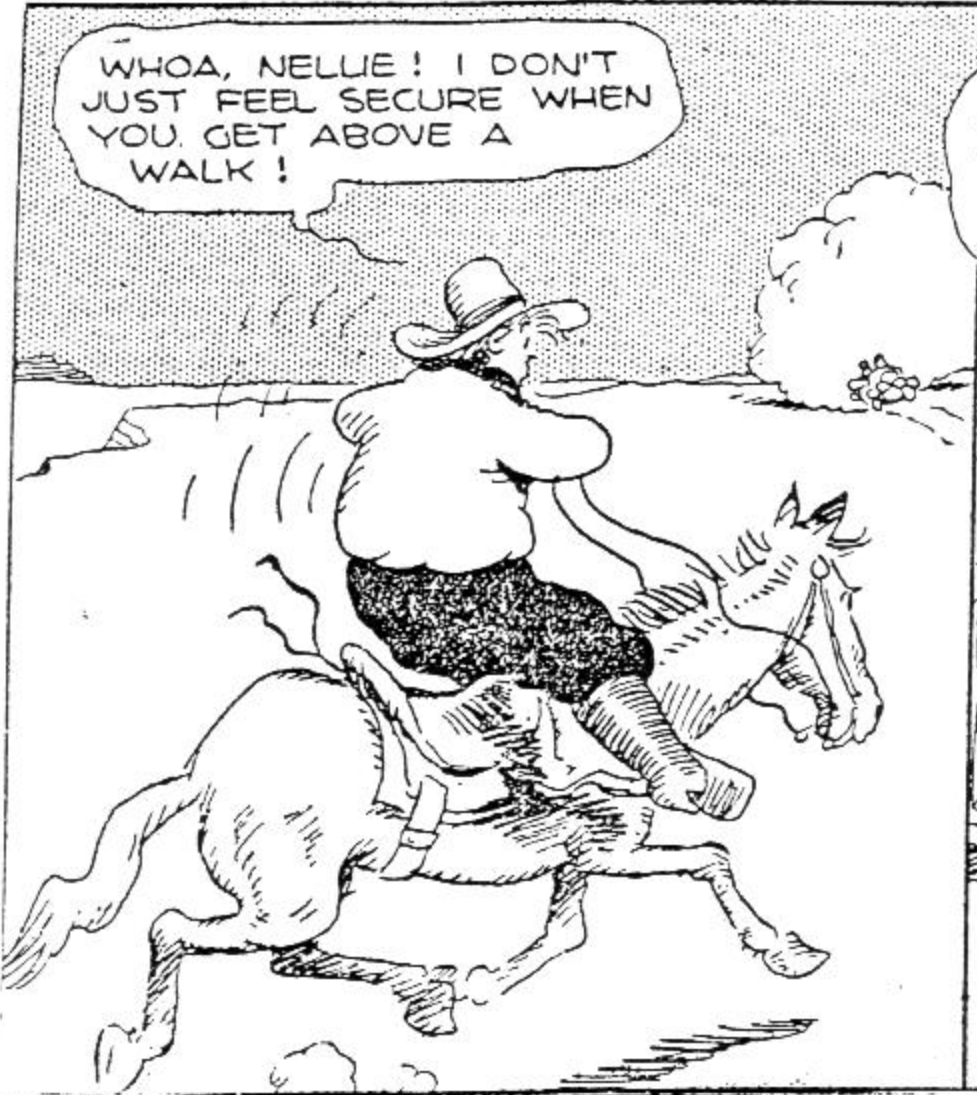
WHEN TOBY WAS SEVEN YEARS  
OLD I WAS THE ONLY MAN IN  
THE COUNTRY THAT COULD GET  
TWO OUT O' THREE FALLS ON  
HIM. I ALWAYS LET HIM HAVE  
ONE TO KEEP HIM ENCOURAGED.  
THAT'S HIS SKIN YOU SAW  
IN MY SHACK.

NOPE. HE TOOK IT OFF ONE  
HOT DAY TO GO IN SWIMMIN'  
AN' TH' SHERIFF SURPRISED HIM  
AN' WAS GOIN' TO JAIL HIM FOR  
BATHIN' TOO NEAR TH' ROAD  
WITHOUT NOTHIN' ON.

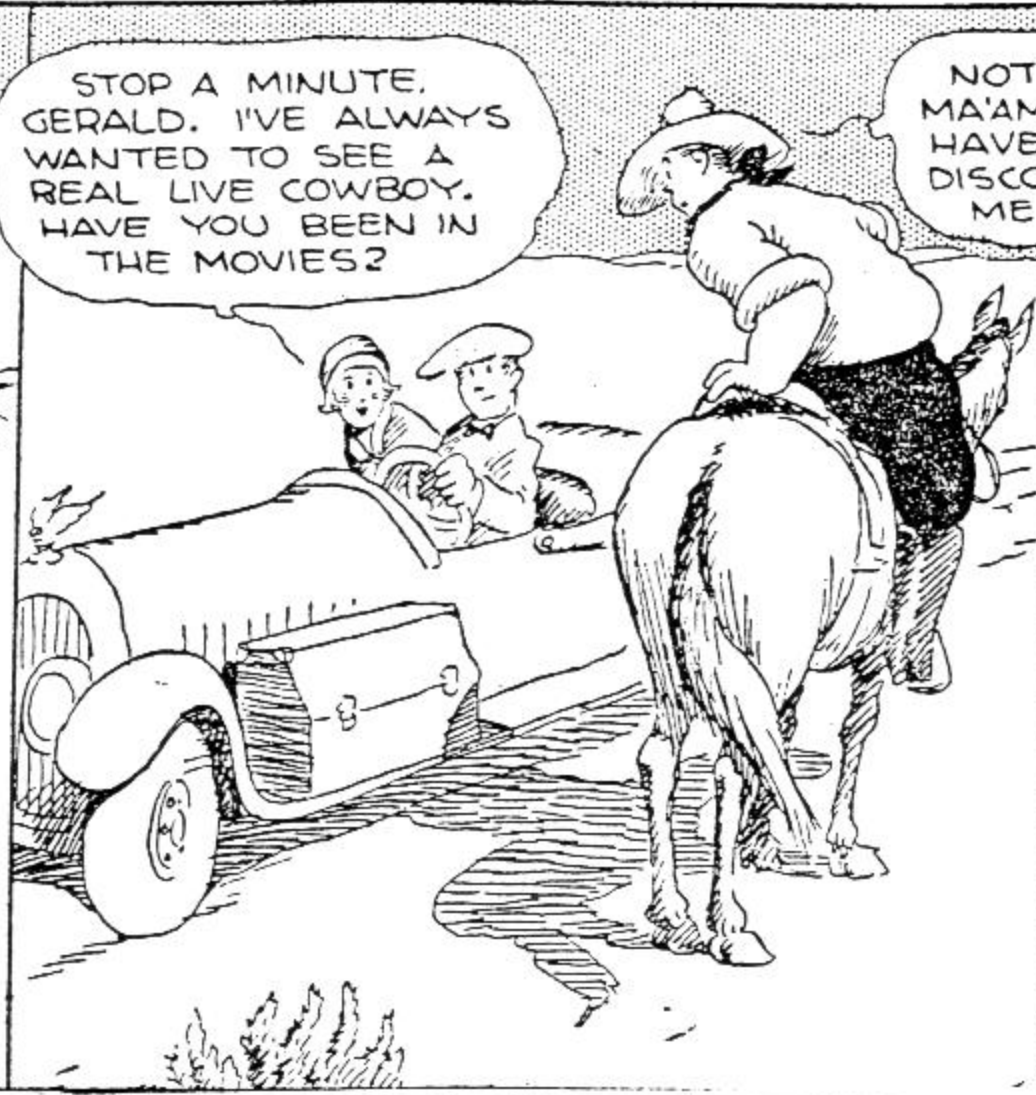
TOBY LIT OUT DOWN STREAM  
AN' AIN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE.  
TH' SHERIFF KNOWIN' MY  
SENTIMENTS FOR TOBY, SENT  
ME HIS SKIN. TOBY'LL BE  
AROUND TO COLLECT IT  
BEFORE COLD WEATHER  
SETS IN.

DID  
SOMEBODY  
SHOOT HIM?





WHOA, NELLIE! I DON'T JUST FEEL SECURE WHEN YOU GET ABOVE A WALK!



STOP A MINUTE, GERALD. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE A REAL LIVE COWBOY. HAVE YOU BEEN IN THE MOVIES?

NOT YET, MA'AM. THEY HAVEN'T DISCOVERED ME YET.



HOW I'D LOVE TO SEE HIM ROPE A STEER OR A WILD BRONCHO!



AHA! I'LL SAY I GOT BY! GIDDAP NELLIE!

- King

# GASOLINE ALLEY—THE FOLKS BACK HOME

WHAT DO YOU HEAR FROM WALT AND PHYLLIS OUT ON THE BAR B Q RANCH RACHEL?

THEY IS HAVIN' A FINE TIME. MISTA WICKA, AN' SKEEZIX GOT THERE ALL RIGHT.

IT'S AN IDEAL PLACE FOR A HONEYMOON AND THEY'LL BE HAPPY THERE.

AN' WHEN THEY GITS BACK THEY'S NO NEED O' THEIR HAVIN' THE CUSTOMARY TRIALS AN' TROUBULATIONS DUE TO HOUSEHOLD CARES. THEY GOT ME.

IT'S FINE THAT THEY REALLY HAVE EACH OTHER NOW.

YES, MIS BLOSSOM'S NICE. I REALLY GLAD MISTA WALT GOT ANOETHA ADDITION TO HIS FAMILY.

WALT THOUGHT IT MIGHT REDUCE HIM TO RIDE A HORSE OUT THERE.

HE DON'T WRITE NOTHIN' ABOUT THAT BUT I GOT A S'PICION IT MIGHT REDUCE THE HORSE.



GOLLY, I'D LIKE TO HAVE THAT SETTLED. I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT.

WHY DON'T YOU LET SKEEZIX DECIDE WALT?

LISTEN, SKEEZIX, UNCLE WALT AND AUNTIE BLOSSOM ARE GOING TO BE A REAL FATHER AND MOTHER TO YOU. WE'VE TOLD YOU THAT.

SURE.

TELL ME, WOULD YOU LIKE TO CALL ME DADDY AND AUNTIE BLOSSOM MAMA?

NO. I DON'T WANT TO.

WHY NOT?

CAUSE ALL LITTLE BOYS CAN HAVE A DADDY AN' A MAMA BUT NOBODY ELSE CAN HAVE A UNCA WALT OR A AUNTIE BOSSOM.

PRAMIE DOG'S HOUSE →

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- King

# GASOLINE ALLEY—JOE HAS HIS TROUBLES, TOO

SHALL I WIND OL' HESPERUS UP FOR YOU SQUINT?

THANKS JOE NOT TODAY. THIS IS THE ONLY CRANK I GOT AN' I DON'T WANT IT ALL BENT OUT O' SHAPE.

THAT'S, JOE HEFT, WALT. HE USED TO BE BLACKSMITH OVER TO THE SAN GABRIEL RANCH. HE'S THE STRONGEST MAN WEST O' THE MOUNTAINS. LAST TIME HE CRANKED MY CAR IT STUCK AN' HE ROLLED IT OVER THREE TIMES BEFORE I COULD STOP HIM. NEARLY RUINED IT.

JOE CAN LIFT A STEER AND CAN TIE A CROWBAR IN A KNOT WITH HIS BARE HANDS. HE CAN TAKE A BILLIARD BALL IN ONE HAND AN' FLATTEN IT OUT LIKE YOU WOULD A BUN.

A FELLOW LIKE THAT DOESN'T NEED TO BE AFRAID OF ANYBODY.

YOU WOULDN'T THINK SO BUT HE'S GOT A LITTLE WIFE THAT WEIGHS 112 POUNDS AN' SHE SLAMS HIM AROUND SOMETHIN' FIERCE. SHE LAID HIM UP FOR A WEEK A WHILE BACK BECAUSE HE BENT ONE OF HER FLAT IRONS. HE WON A TWO BIT BET BY IT BUT A NEW IRON COST NINETY CENTS.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX WINS THE FIRST HEAT

GREAT GUNS!  
SKEEZIX ON HIS  
PONY AND  
TROT-TINO!

HANG ON HONEY!  
STEER HIM AROUND  
THIS WAY AND I'LL  
SAVE YOU!

PULL ON YOUR  
REINS AND STOP  
HIM!

GOLLY,  
SKEEZIX! I  
THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
A GONER  
SURE! I'M  
GLAD HE  
STOPPED!

I MADE  
HIM GO  
FAST, UNCA  
WALT. I LIKE  
TO SEE YOU  
RUN.!



# GASOLINE ALLEY—A DELAYED WEATHER REPORT

IT'S WONDERFUL  
HERE IN THE  
SUMMER, SQUINT  
BUT I'LL BET IT  
GETS COLD IN  
THE WINTER  
TIME.

COLD AIN'T NO NAME  
FOR IT. I DON'T KNOW  
HOW IT WAS LAST  
WINTER—I WAS DOWN  
IN FLORIDA WHERE  
LAND WAS SO HIGH  
THAT IF YOU GOT  
SAND IN YOUR EYE  
THEY'D CHARGE YOU  
DOLLARS FOR IT.

BUT WINTER BEFORE LAST-  
BOY! IT WAS SO COLD UP  
HERE THAT—WELL YOU  
REMEMBER THE PRESIDENT'S  
ADDRESS THAT HE READ  
OVER THE RADIO IN JANUARY—  
WELL WE DIDN'T GET IT TILL  
IT THAWED OUT IN JUNE.

WE HAD THREE BOTTLES  
OF EMERGENCY LICKER WE  
GOT ON THE DOC'S  
PERSCRIPTION AN' THEY  
FROZE SOLID. WE HAD TO  
CRACK THE GLASS OFF  
AN' USE 'EM FOR ALL-DAY  
SUCKERS.

HAD A HARD TIME GETTIN'  
THE FIRE STARTED.  
MATCHES WOULD LIGHT  
ALL RIGHT BUT THE FLAMES  
WOULD FREEZE AN' BREAK  
OFF BEFORE WE COULD USE  
'EM. FINALLY WORKED IT  
BY STRIKIN' TWO PIECES O'  
ICE TOGETHER AN' UTILIZIN'  
THE SPARK.





NEAT LITTLE SHACK THEY HANDED US HERE, ISN'T IT PHYLLIS?

YES. BUT IT JUST MAKES ME WANT TO BUILD ONE — WITH CASEMENT WINDOWS AND A FIREPLACE SIX FEET LONG.



GOLLY, IT WOULD BE GREAT! I'D LIKE TO BUILD IT ALL MYSELF. I COULD DO IT TOO IF I JUST TOOK MY TIME.

I'D WANT A LOT OF GABLES AND DORMER WINDOWS ON THE OUTSIDE AND NICE BIG ROOMS INSIDE.



WE'D PICK A PLACE WITH A FINE MOUNTAIN VIEW WAY OFF BY OURSELVES AND HAVE OUR OWN ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT AND WATER SYSTEM.

AND I'D WANT PLENTY OF BATH ROOMS AT LEAST THREE AND THE FINEST TILE KITCHEN AND A ROOM FOR SKEEZIX.



AND THEN WE COULD BUILD SOME SMALLER ONES AROUND SO OUR FRIENDS COULD COME AND STAY.

CAN'T YOU JUST SEE IT WALT — THE COZIEST LITTLE COTTAGE BLENDING IN WITH BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS AND OVERLOOKING A GORGEOUS VALLEY! I CAN!

- King

# GASOLINE ALLEY—LITTLE DROPS OF GASOLINE

**W**HILE WALT AND PHYLLIS HAVE BEEN SOJOURNING AT THE BAR B Q RANCH, AVERY HAS ASSEMBLED HIS GYPSIE OUTFIT AND HE AND EMILY HAVE STARTED OUT IN THE CAR. THEY ARE NOW IN INDIANA, THEIR ROUTE IS NOT A DIRECT ONE OWING TO THE FACT THAT RELATIVES WITH WHOM THEY MAY STAY OVER NIGHT ENROUTE ARE SCATTERED IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS. THEY ARE NOT LOCATED ACCORDING TO ANY ORGANIZED PLAN AS RELATIVES SHOULD BE.





HERE SKEEZIX! YOU MUSTN'T GO AROUND WITHOUT YOUR HAT IN THIS HOT SUN! YOU'LL GET THE JIM-JAMS OR SOMETHING!

I GOT A FINE COWBOY HAT PEDRO-JES' EZACKLY LIKE THE COWBOYS WEAR.

?

YESSIR, IT'S THE BEST' KIND OF A HAT. 'JES' LIKE UNCA WALT'S AN' SQUINTS. YOU OUGHTA HAVE A HAT LIKE THIS, PEDRO.

?

LOOK, UNCA WALT! I GOT ME A NEW HAT.

YOU CERTAINLY DID.

# GASOLINE ALLEY — THE BAR B Q GETS A NEW SHIPMENT OF DUDES



HERE'S THAT BUS LOAD OF NEW ARRIVALS FOR THE RANCH. THAT LITTLE BLONDE IS A PIPPIN' ACCORDIN' TO MY NOTION.

SHE IS A PEACH, ISN'T SHE!



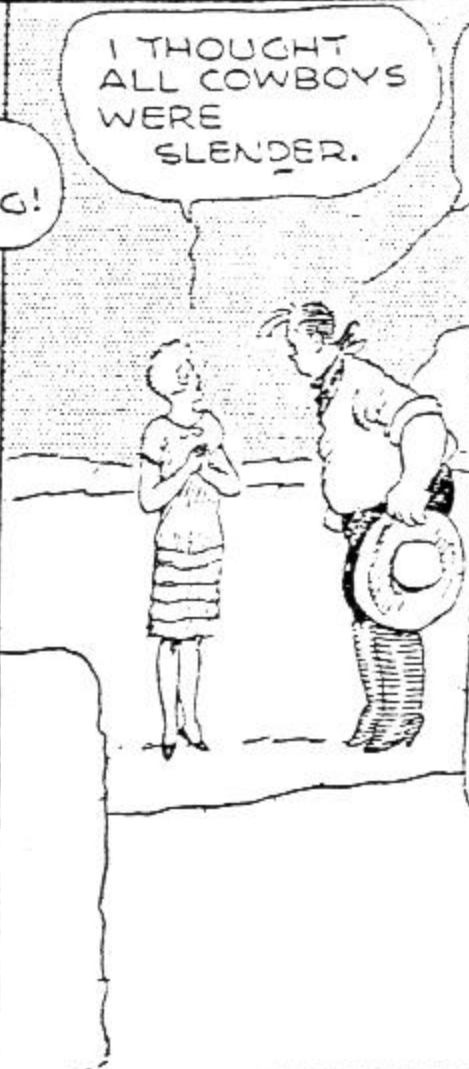
PEACH! SAY, WALT YOU'RE AN OLD MARRIED MAN! YOU AIN'T GOT ANY CALL TO BE ADMIRIN' OTHER GIRLS. I'M SINGLE. I CAN DO AS I LIKE. BUT YOU'RE THROUGH WITH ALL THAT.



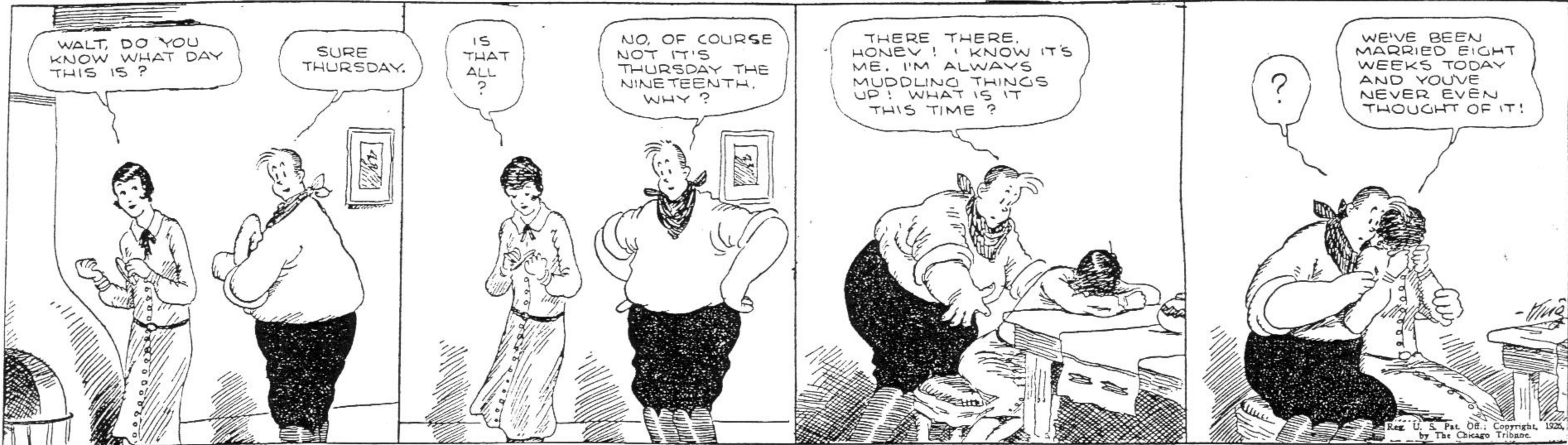
BY GOLLY, I GUESS SQUINT WAS RIGHT. IF I WAS WHERE I COULD GET 'EM I'D TAKE PHYLLIS SOME FLOWERS.



GASOLINE ALLEY — CAN'T A WOMAN CHANGE HER MIND OR HER DRESS!



GASOLINE ALLEY.—YOU'LL HAVE TO BRACE UP, WALT





# GASOLINE ALLEY—AS A WEATHER PROPHET, WALT IS ALL WET

DON'T YOU THINK WE'D BETTER TAKE OUR RAINCOATS, WALT?

NOT ON A GLORIOUS DAY LIKE THIS! I HATE TO BOTHER WITH THEM IF WE DON'T NEED THEM.

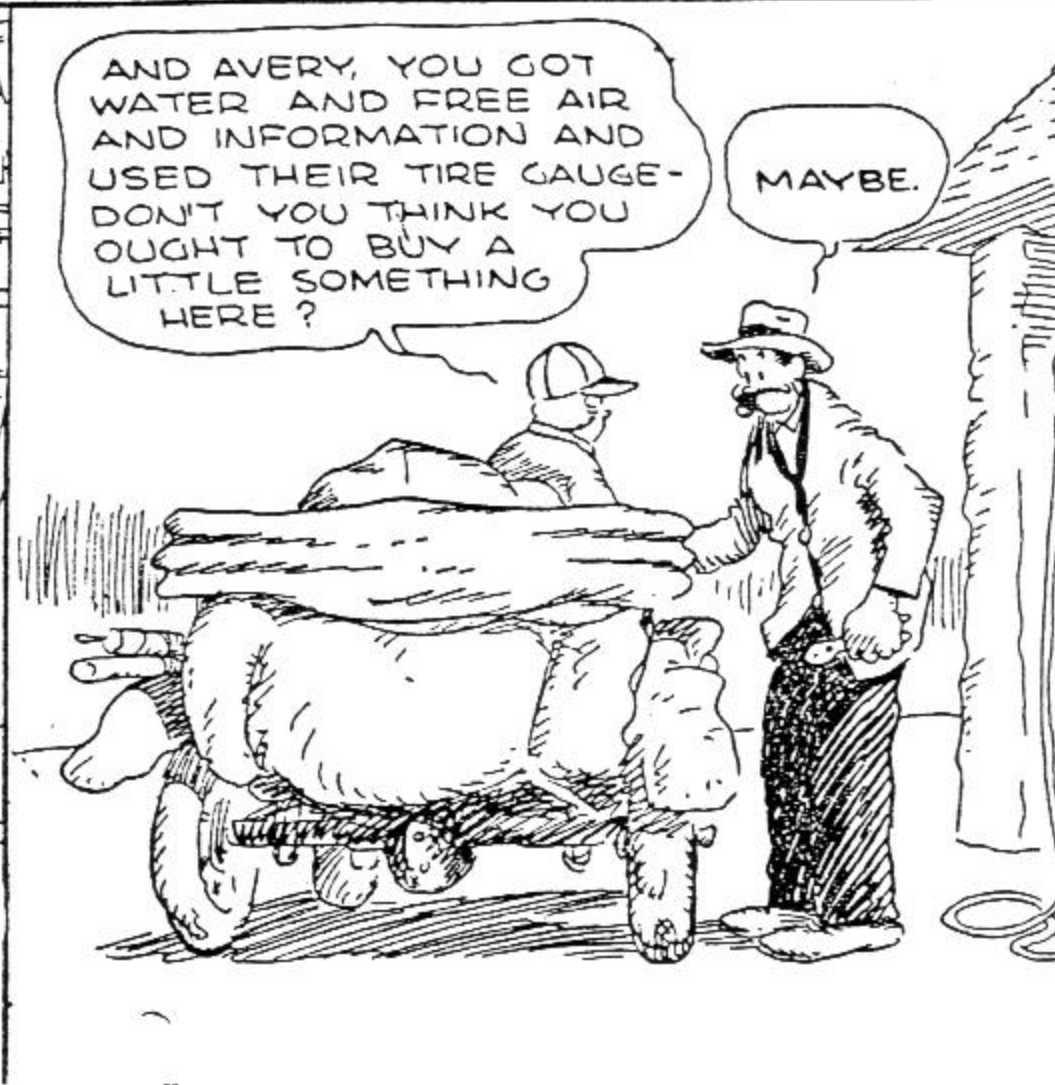
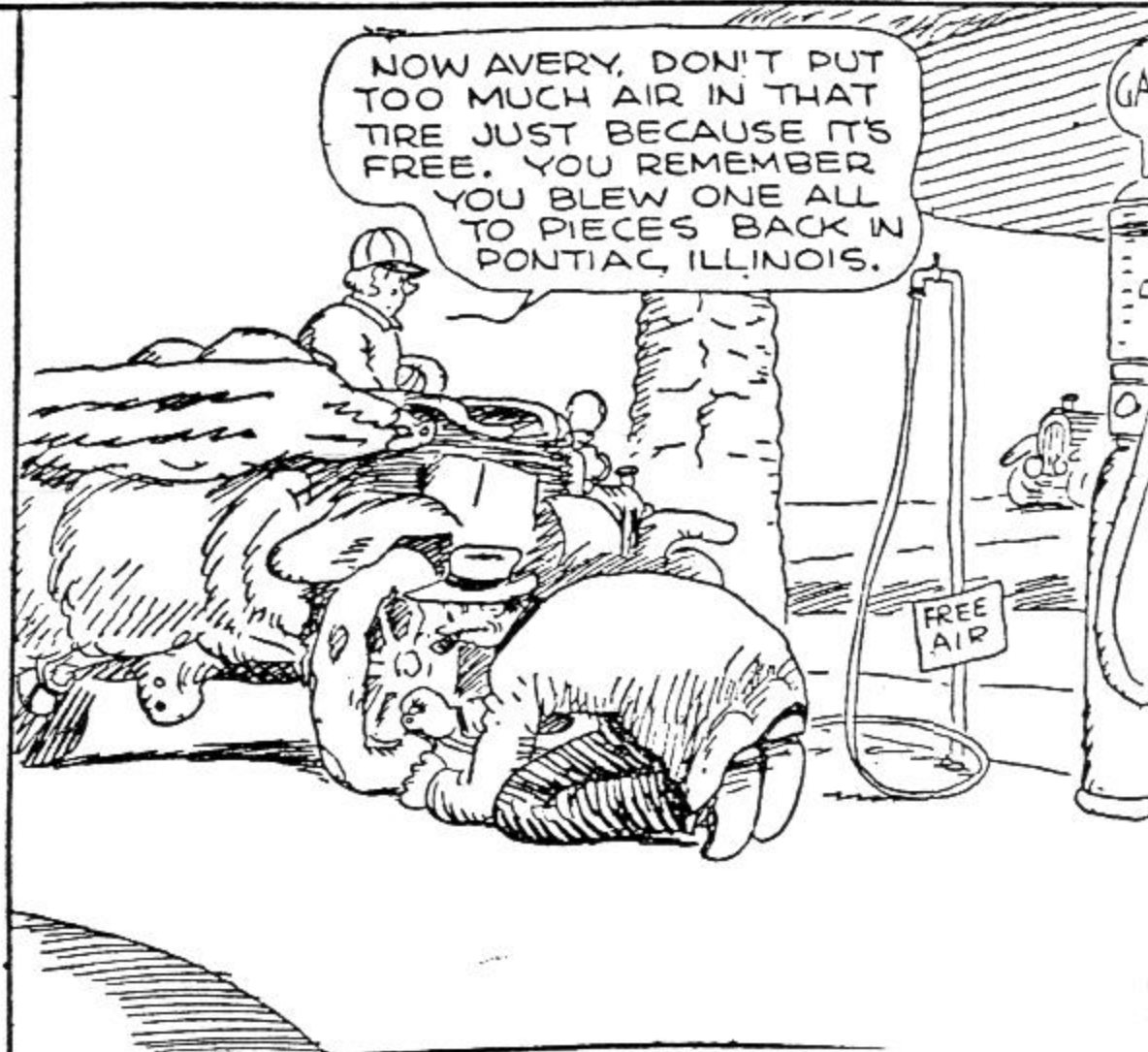
WE'LL JUST RIDE OVER TO THE SPRING AND EAT OUR LUNCH. WE WON'T BE GONE OVER THREE HOURS.

GOLLY, IT DOES LOOK AS IF IT MIGHT RAIN!

WELL PHYLIS I GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT, AS USUAL!

# GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY BELIEVES IN RECIPROCITY

AVERY AND EMILY, WESTWARD BOUND, HAVE REACHED JOPLIN, MISSOURI. THEY HAVE HAD TO CAMP-TWO NIGHTS IN SUCCESSION AS THERE WERE NO RELATIVES HANDY. HOWEVER, THEY HOPE TO REACH UNCLE OTTO'S AT PITTSBURG KANSAS BY NINE P.M., AND HAND HIM A PLEASANT SURPRISE. THEN FOR A BATH AND A BED WITH SPRINGS UNDER IT AND A COUPLE OF DAYS TO REST UP. IT'S A GREAT LIFE



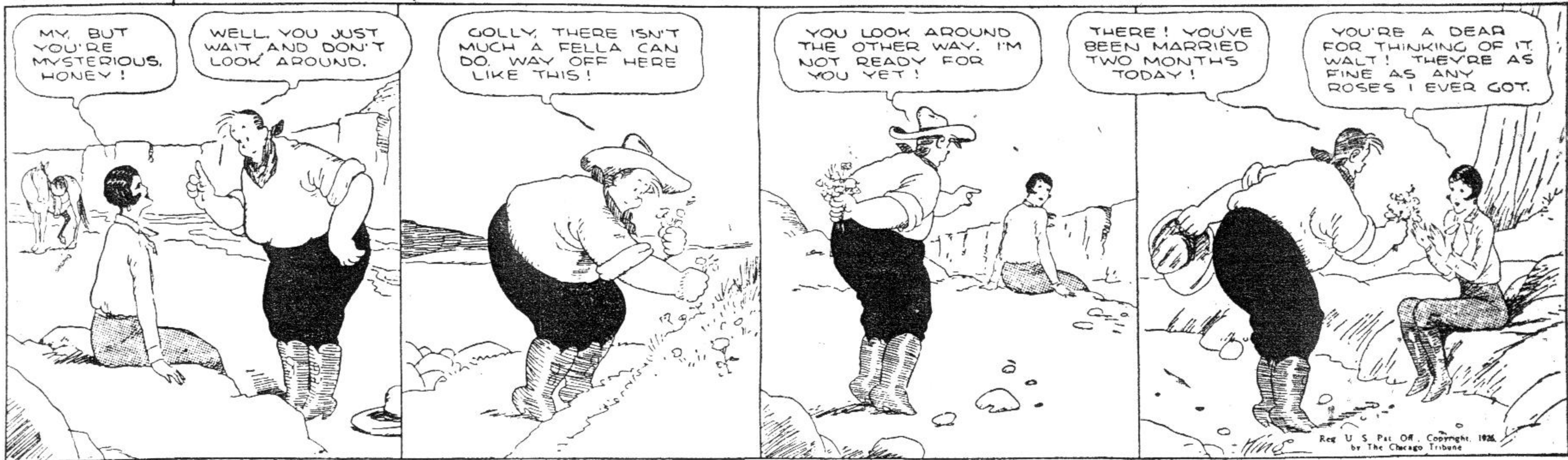


**GASOLINE ALLEY—IT WAS A MEAN TRICK**

ONE THING AVERY CAN'T EXPLAIN IS WHY RELATIVES ALWAYS LIVE IN SUCH UNINTERESTING SPOTS. NOW IF HE HAD ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT PLACING THEM NEAR STATION AN AFFABLE COUSIN IN ESTES PARK, A HOSPITABLE BROTHER-IN-LAW AT THE GRAND CANYON AND A FRIENDLY UNCLE IN PASADENA, THEN INSTEAD OF JUST A DAY'S VISIT TO REST AND CLEAN UP, HE COULD FIGURE A WEEK'S STAY AT LEAST. HE IS STILL WESTWARD BOUND.



**GASOLINE ALLEY — WALT'S IN GOOD STANDING AGAIN**





LET'S SEE, WE'VE GOT THE CANNED BEEF, CANNED CORN, CANNED BEANS, CANNED CHEESE AND CANNED MILK. ANYTHING ELSE YOU CAN THINK OF, WALT?

I GUESS NOT, SQUINT, UNLESS IT'S CANNED BREAD AND BUTTER.

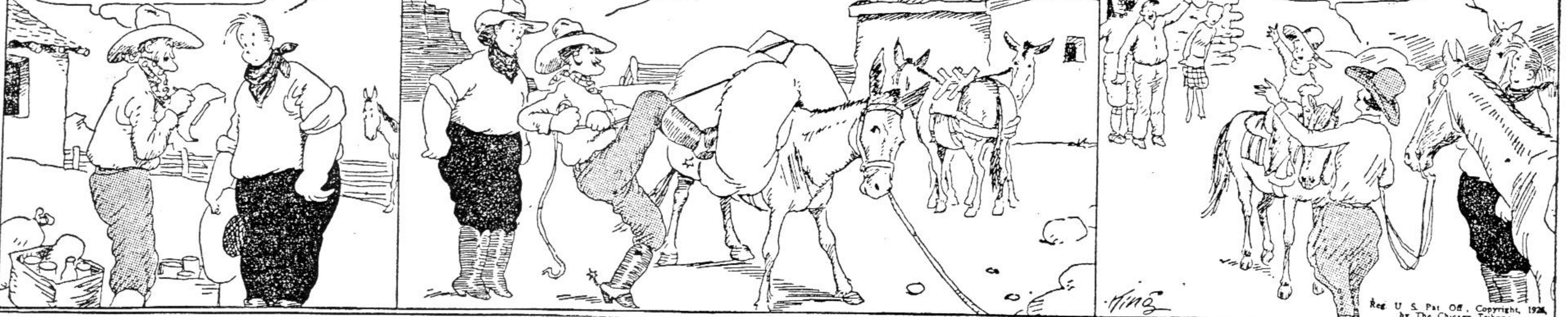
ARE THE TRAILS WIDE ON THIS PACK TRIP TO ZION?

SURE. THEY'RE ALL WIDE ENOUGH FOR A MULE'S FOOT IF HE DON'T TRY TO PUT TWO OF 'EM DOWN AT THE SAME TIME.

GOODBYE FOLKS, DON'T LET SQUINT DO ANY EXAGGERATING.

WE'LL TAKE WHAT HE TELLS US WITH A TON OF SALT.

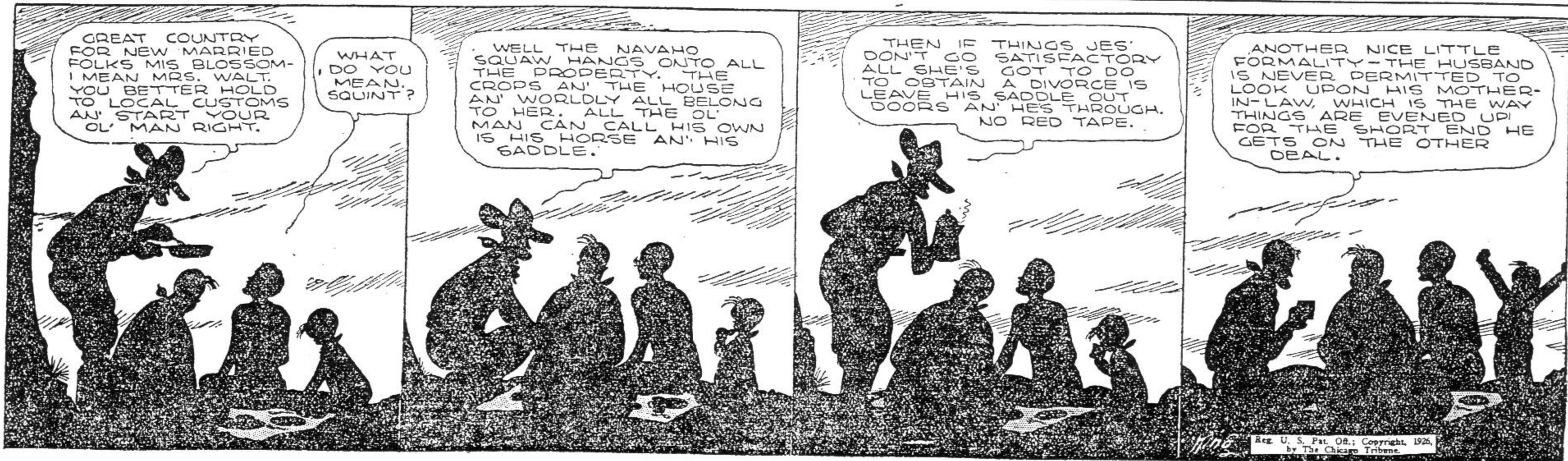
HE WOULDN'T DO THAT!



GASOLINE ALLEY A FEW HOUSEHOLD ITEMS

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# GASOLINE ALLEY—A FEW HOUSEHOLD HINTS



GREAT COUNTRY FOR NEW MARRIED FOLKS MIS BLOSSOM—I MEAN MRS. WALT. YOU BETTER HOLD TO LOCAL CUSTOMS AN' START YOUR OL' MAN RIGHT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SQUINT?

WELL THE NAVAHO SQUAW HANGS ONTO ALL THE PROPERTY. THE CROPS AN' THE HOUSE AN' WORLDLY ALL BELONG TO HER. ALL THE OL' MAN CAN CALL HIS OWN IS HIS HORSE AN' HIS SADDLE.

THEN IF THINGS JES' DON'T GO SATISFACTORY ALL SHE'S GOT TO DO TO OBTAIN A DIVORCE IS LEAVE HIS SADDLE OUT DOORS AN' HE'S THROUGH. NO RED TAPE.

ANOTHER NICE LITTLE FORMALITY—THE HUSBAND IS NEVER PERMITTED TO LOOK UPON HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW, WHICH IS THE WAY THINGS ARE EVENED UP! FOR THE SHORT END HE GETS ON THE OTHER DEAL.



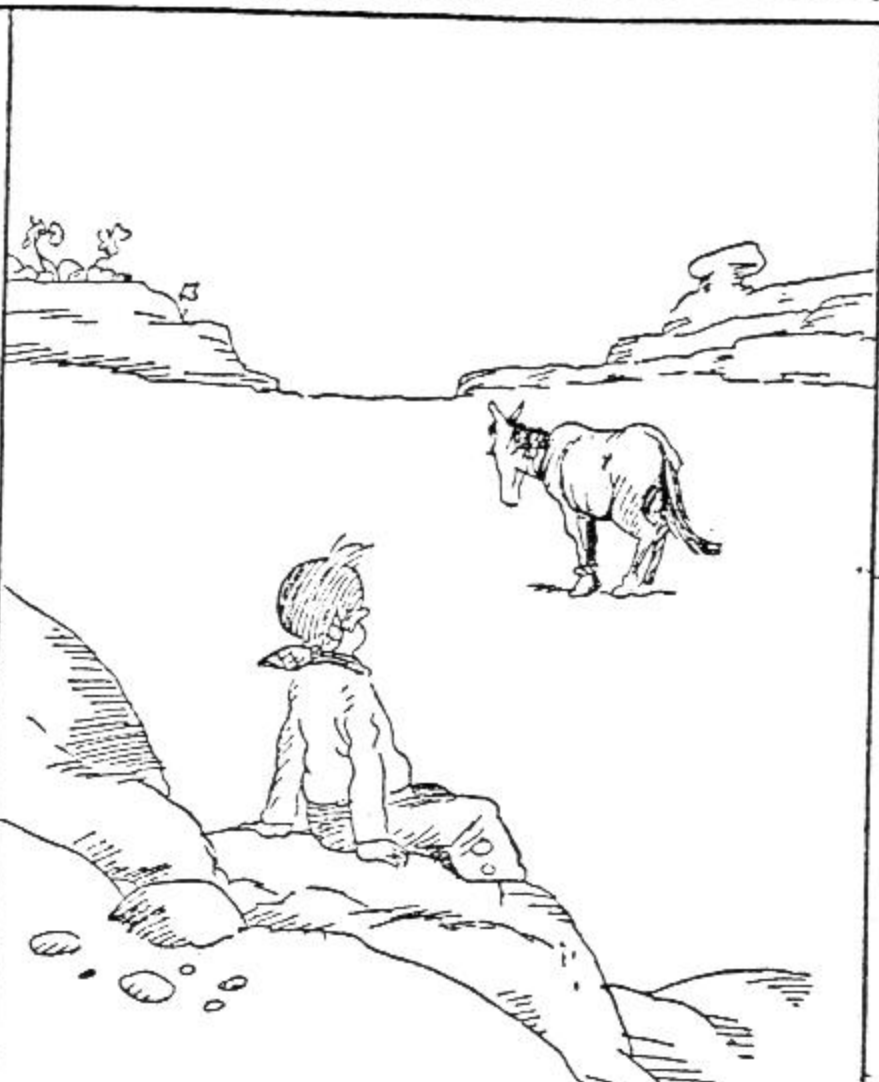


LOOK, SKEEZIX, SQUINT IS PUTTING HOBBLER ON THE HORSES.

WHAT HE DO THAT FOR?



OH, THAT'S SO THEY WON'T GET FAR AWAY FROM CAMP IN THE NIGHT! THEY CAN'T TRAVEL WELL WITH HOBBLER ON.



SEE UNCA WALT, I GOT HOBBLER ON ME SO I WON'T RUN AWAY FROM CAMP ANY MORE!

IT'S A GOOD IDEA!

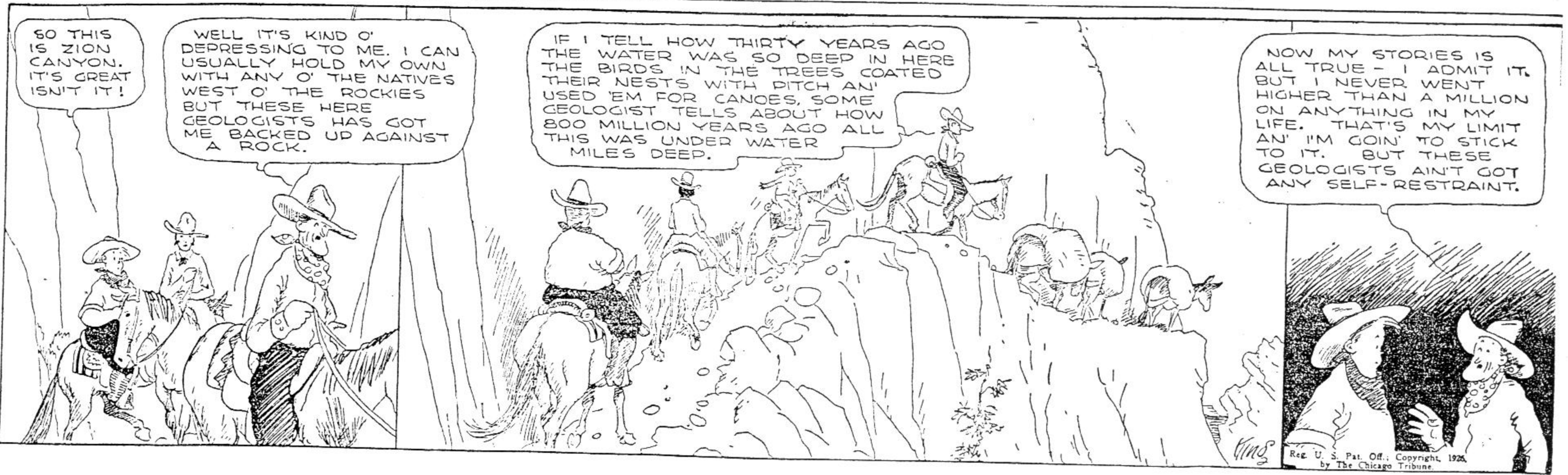
# GASOLINE ALLEY — THERE OUGHT TO BE A LIMIT SOMEWHERE

SO THIS IS ZION CANYON. IT'S GREAT ISN'T IT!

WELL IT'S KIND O' DEPRESSING TO ME. I CAN USUALLY HOLD MY OWN WITH ANY O' THE NATIVES WEST O' THE ROCKIES BUT THESE HERE GEOLOGISTS HAS GOT ME BACKED UP AGAINST A ROCK.

IF I TELL HOW THIRTY YEARS AGO THE WATER WAS SO DEEP IN HERE THE BIRDS IN THE TREES COATED THEIR NESTS WITH PITCH AN' USED 'EM FOR CANOES, SOME GEOLOGIST TELLS ABOUT HOW 800 MILLION YEARS AGO ALL THIS WAS UNDER WATER MILES DEEP.

NOW MY STORIES IS ALL TRUE — I ADMIT IT, BUT I NEVER WENT HIGHER THAN A MILLION ON ANYTHING IN MY LIFE. THAT'S MY LIMIT AN' I'M GOIN' TO STICK TO IT. BUT THESE GEOLOGISTS AIN'T GOT ANY SELF-RESTRAINT.





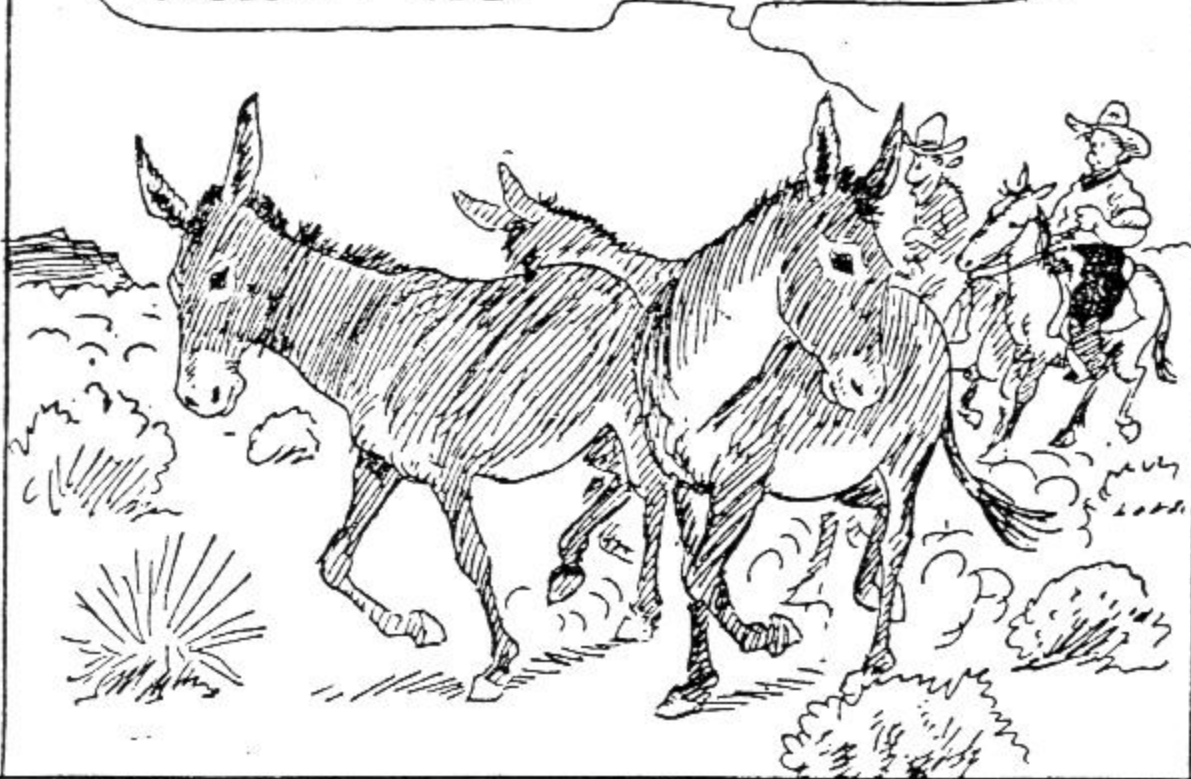
GASOLINE ALLEY — THE START OF ANOTHER DAY

YEP, SAGEBRUSH PETE WAS THE BEST SHOT SOUTH OF CEDAR BREAKS. HE COULD DRIVE TEN-PENNY NAILS AT THIRTY YARDS WITH A SIX SHOOTER AS FAST AS TWO MEN COULD PLACE 'EM. BUILT HIS SHACK THAT WAY.

COULD HE SHOOT THE BOTTOM OUT OF A CORNCOB PIPE WITHOUT MOVING THE BOWL LIKE THE FELLOW AT PIPE SPRINGS?

COULD HE? I'VE SEEN HIM FIRE IN THE AIR AN' DROP A BULLET INTO A CUP OF COFFEE GRON PARRY WAS HOLDIN' A QUARTER OF A MILE AWAY. HE COULD PUT A NICK IN A BULLET WITH HIS JACKKNIFE, SHOOT AROUND A CORNER AN' HIT A DIME HE COULDN'T SEE.

BEST HIT I EVER SAW HIM MAKE WAS ONE TIME HE ONLY HAD ONE CARTRIDGE IN HIS 38. HE SHOT AT A FENCE WIRE, SPLIT HIS BULLET AN' KILLED A RATTLESNAKE ON THE GROUND AN' A CROW FLYIN' OVERHEAD.



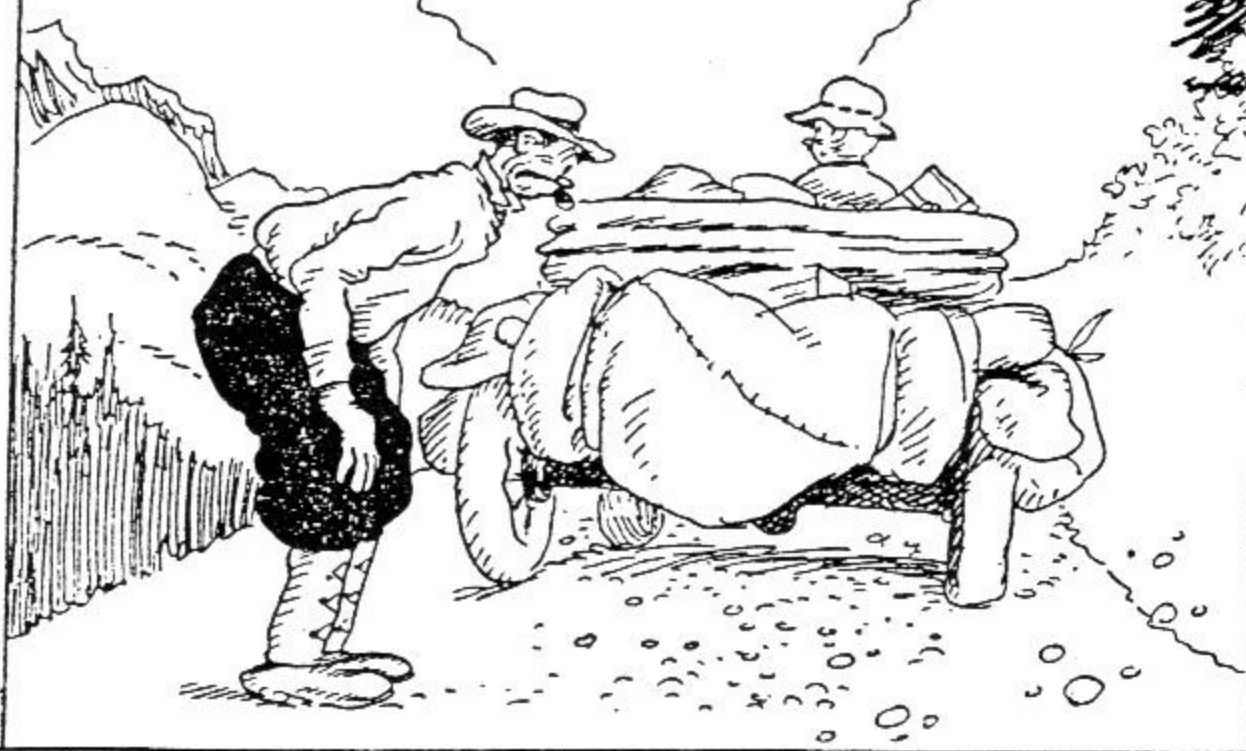
# GASOLINE ALLEY — THIS IS NO TIME FOR SORROW

EVERY HAS REACHED COLORADO IN HIS WESTWARD JOURNEY. HE HAS JUST HAD TO TIGHTEN HIS BRAKES AND HE IS SURE HE HEARD A COIN DROP OUT OF HIS POCKET WHILE HE WAS LYING ON HIS BACK.

UNFORTUNATELY THE GROUND IS COVERED WITH PEBBLES AND HIS SEARCH HAS BEEN UNSUCCESSFUL.

I DON'T THINK I'LL LOOK ANY LONGER, EMILY. IT MAY NOT HAVE BEEN A NICKEL— IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A PENNY.

I'M GLAD YOU'VE FINALLY ARRIVED AT THAT CONCLUSION.



SHUCKS, I DON'T CARE! I'M OUT FOR A GOOD TIME. LET'S SEE, I GOT TWO DIMES, A NICKEL, AND THREE PENNIES CHANGE THE LAST TIME I GOT GAS. AND I HAD SEVEN CENTS IN MY DOCKET BEFORE THAT.



I GAVE YOU ONE DIME AND I'VE GOT THIRTY NINE CENTS LEFT. YEP IT WAS A PENNY. I SHOULD WORRY. IT'S NOT GOING TO SPOIL MY DAY!





# GASOLINE ALLEY — THE GYPSIES ARE PROGRESSING

SQUINT SAYS THAT WE'LL CROSS THE COLORADO RIVER AT LEE'S FERRY AND THEN WE'LL BE RIGHT IN THE NAVAHO COUNTRY.

YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT. THE NAVAHO BOYS ARE PRETTY HANDSOME, WALT.

WHOA NELLIE! I'M JUST TREATING YOU TO A LITTLE RIDE FOR A CHANGE.

ARE YOU HOT AND TIRED AND DUSTY, HONEY?

YES, BUT I LIKE IT. THAT'S WHAT WORRIES ME. I'M AFRAID YOU'RE MAKING A NOMAD OF ME.

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W. THERE WILL BE ONE...

GASOLINE ALLEY—THERE WILL BE ONE VACANT CHAIR

YOU FELLAS  
CAN GO ALONG.  
I WANT TO  
STOP AND  
TAKE A FEW  
PICTURES.

WELL DON'T  
GET TOO FAR  
BEHIND. WE  
DON'T WANT  
TO LOSE YOU.

WELL, THAT'S  
FUNNY! THEY'RE  
CLEAR OUT OF  
SIGHT ALREADY.

WHO'D EVER THINK  
THEY COULD DISAPPEAR  
SO COMPLETELY!  
I WASN'T OFF MY  
HORSE MORE  
THAN TEN  
MINUTES.

WELL I'LL BE  
JIGGERED!



# GASOLINE ALLEY—A. W. O. L.

I DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK, SQUINT. YOU'LL FIND WALT RIGHT AWAY, WON'T YOU?

SURE I WILL. HE COULDN'T GET FAR AWAY. IT GOT DARK LAST NIGHT AND I COULDN'T TRAIL HIM ANY FARTHER.

I WANT UNCA WALT!

WALT STOPPED YESTERDAY TO TAKE SOME PICTURES WHILE THE PARTY WENT ON. HE WAS UNABLE TO FOLLOW THE TRAIL AND HAS NOT BEEN SEEN SINCE.

I THOUGHT SURE WALT WOULD FOLLOW US RIGHT ALONG. HE LOST US WHEN WE DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT IN THAT DRY WASH.

THEN INSTEAD OF TRAILING US HE FOLLOWED THE TRACKS OF SOME NAVAHO HORSES.

AND THERE HAVE BEEN MORE HORSES ALONG HERE IN THE NIGHT AND IT'S MIGHTY HARD TO TRACK HIM.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—THE DESERT SAMARITAN

NELLIE, OL' GAL, THE CANTEN IS EMPTY. WE'VE GOT TO FIND FEED AND WATER PRETTY SOON OR WERE DONE FOR.

WATER! I'VE NEVER APPRECIATED WHAT IT MEANS BEFORE! IF I EVER GET OUT OF THIS I'LL NEVER WASTE ANOTHER DROP AS LONG AS I LIVE! IS THAT A NAVAJO?

I NEED WATER! MY HORSE NEEDS WATER! WE NEED FOOD!

HUCK-GO

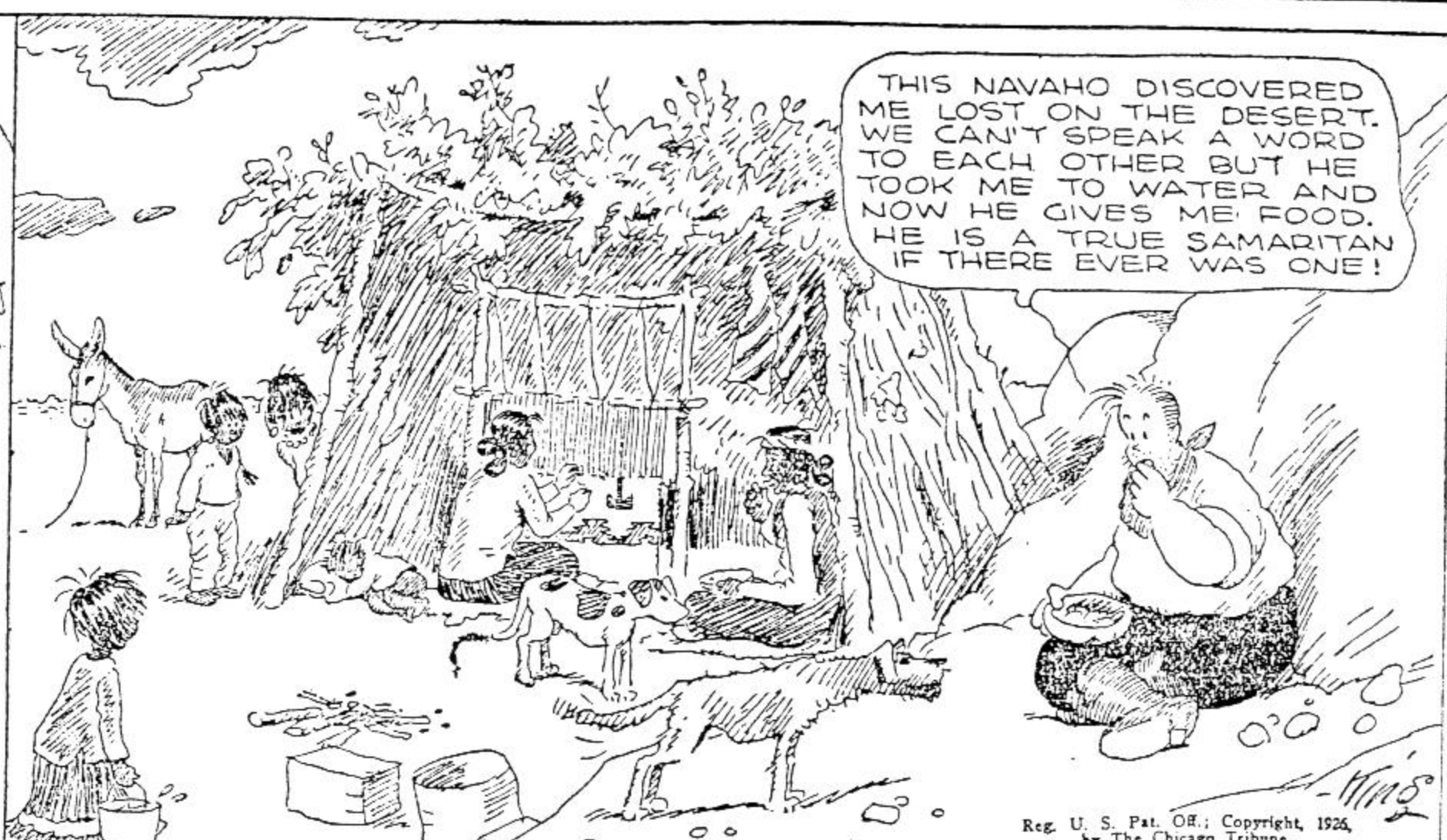
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S GOING TO DO BUT HE SAYS FOLLOW HIM.— I CERTAINLY WILL.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—RESCUED



A HERD OF GOATS! THEY HAVE TO HAVE WATER. WE CAN'T BE FAR FROM A SPRING!



THIS NAVAHO DISCOVERED ME LOST ON THE DESERT. WE CAN'T SPEAK A WORD TO EACH OTHER BUT HE TOOK ME TO WATER AND NOW HE GIVES ME FOOD. HE IS A TRUE SAMARITAN IF THERE EVER WAS ONE!

# GASOLINE ALLEY—THE SEARCH IS STILL ON

SQUINT, YOU'LL SURELY FIND WALT TODAY WON'T YOU. I HOPE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIM!

DON'T YOU WORRY, MRS. WALT. I'LL ROPE HIM TODAY IF HE'S WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

I WANT UNCA WALT.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'M ALMOST BESIDE MYSELF. I KNEW WALT WAS THE WHOLE WORLD TO ME BUT I COULDN'T IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD BE WITHOUT HIM.



SKEEZIX!



OH HONEY, YOU MUSTN'T RUN AWAY FROM AUNTIE BLOSSOM THAT WAY! I THOUGHT FOR A FEW MOMENTS I'D LOST YOU TOO!

I WAS HUNTIN' FOR UNCA WALT!





# GASOLINE ALLEY—THE SEARCH IS STILL ON

I'M BACK IN SHAPE AGAIN! IT ISN'T SO BAD TO BE LOST ON THE DESERT IF YOU'RE ADOPTED BY A NAVAHO FAMILY. BUT GOLLY, PHYLLIS MUST BE WORRIED ALMOST TO DEATH! I MUST GET OUT OF HERE.

YES, I SAVVY—THOSE ARE HILLS AND THAT'S A WASH AND THE TRAIL GOES AT THE BASE OF THE CLIFFS. YOU COULDN'T SAY IT ANY PLAINER IF YOU COULD TALK ENGLISH.

GOODBYE OL' TOP! I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR ME.

IT'S INTERESTING TO SEE HOW YOU CAN GET ALONG EVEN IF YOU DON'T SPEAK THE SAME TONGUE. HIS DIRECTIONS MAKE IT VERY SIMPLE TO GET TO THE KAIBITO TRADING POST.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT IS OFF HIS BEAT AGAIN

**W**ALT IS NOW ON THE WAY TO JOIN PHYLLIS AND SKEEZIX AND SQUINT. HE GOT SEPARATED FROM THEM AND HAS BEEN LOST ON THE DESERT FOR SEVERAL DAYS. THE NAVAHO WHO FOUND HIM AND GAVE HIM WATER AND FOOD, MADE A MAP IN THE SAND TO SHOW HIM HOW TO FIND HIS WAY TO A TRADING POST WHERE HE CAN DOUBTLESS GET NEWS OF HIS PARTY.





GASOLINE ALLEY — HUKKAY, A CREW!

NELLIE. I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE! THAT INDIAN TOLD ME JUST HOW TO GET OUT BUT ALL THE TRAILS AND WASHES AND CANYONS LOOK JUST ALIKE.



I'LL TAKE A LOOK FROM THE TOP OF THIS ROCK. I MIGHT SEE A HOUSE OR A ROAD OR SOMETHING.



NO LUCK. JUST MORE ROCKS AND SAGEBRUSH. HELLO! WHAT'S THIS IN THE TRAIL?



IT'S A HANDKERCHIEF I GAVE PHYLLIS! WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, NELLIE. GIDDAP!



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# GASOLINE ALLEY—THE COWBOY'S RETURN; OR, REUNITED



DHYLLIS!  
SKEEZIX!  
I'M BACK!

WALT!  
AT LAST!



OH HONEY,  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
I'VE 'ALMOST  
DIED  
WORRYING  
ABOUT YOU.

I FOUND YOUR  
HANDKERCHIEF  
AND KNEW I  
WAS ON THE  
RIGHT TRAIL.

UNCA WALT'S  
WHISKERS  
SCRATCH!



GOLLY  
I'M GLAD  
TO GET  
BACK  
SQUINT.

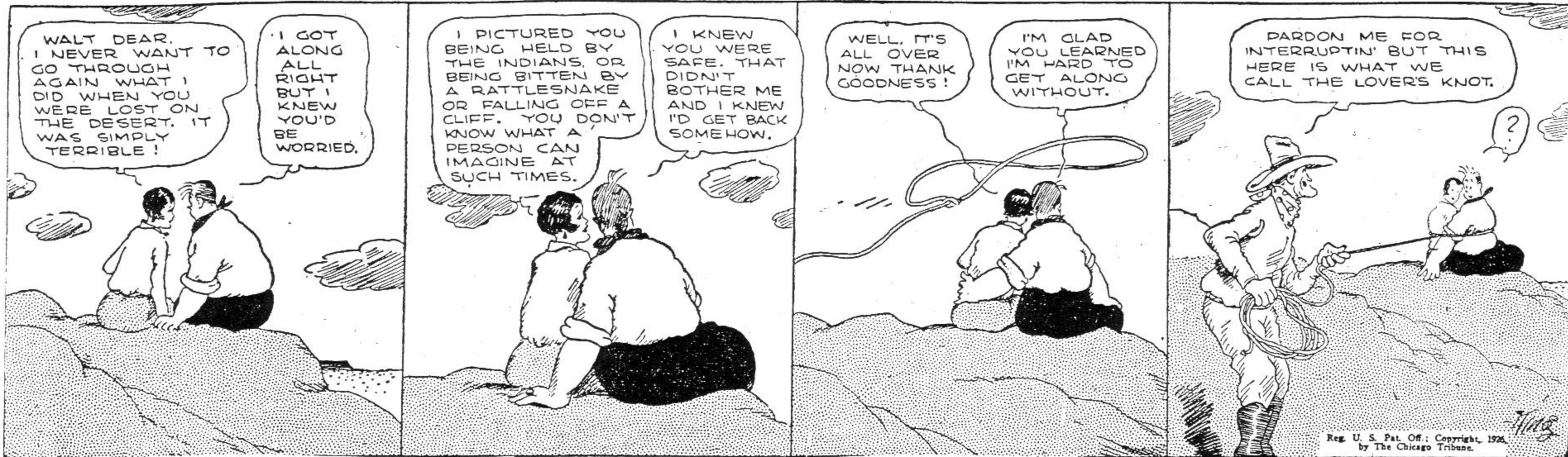
I WAS NEVER  
SO GLAD TO SEE  
ANYBODY IN MY  
LIFE, WALT. I  
COULD FALL ON  
YOUR NECK BUT  
I'LL BE DOGGONED  
IF I DO.



ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU  
DOUBLE BARRELED CHUMP, IF  
YOU HAD A HALF-A-HANDFUL  
O' BRAINS TO START WITH, YOU  
WOULDN'T HAVE GOT LOST AT  
ALL. IF YOU PULL A DING FOOL  
STUNT LIKE THAT AGAIN I'LL  
CUFF THAT BONE IN YOUR HEAD  
INTO A SHAPE NO HAT WILL  
EVER FIT.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—THAT MAKES IT PERMANENT



# GASOLINE ALLEY—ISN'T THAT A COINCIDENCE?





GASOLINE ALLEY—SQUINI IS A SHRINKING VIOLET

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THE BAD SAND STRETCH IN THIS ROAD A FELLOW TOLD ME ABOUT. HE SAID SOME TOURISTS GOT STUCK AND IN TRYING TO GET OUT GOT IN DEEPER AND DEEPER TILL THEY SUNK OUT OF SIGHT AND HAVEN'T BEEN HEARD OF SINCE.

WHO TOLD YOU THAT ONE?

I DON'T KNOW HIS NAME. HE'S THE FELLOW THAT RAN SHORT OF WATER ON THE DESERT AND HAD TO SHOOT HIS WIFE.

JOE LEE. THAT BIRD EXAGGERATES! FOLKS CAME ALONG NEXT DAY AND DUG THAT CAR OUT. THE TOURIST WAS MAD. SAID IT WAS THE FIRST SHADE THEY'D FOUND IN A WEEK. DON'T YOU BELIEVE A WORD THAT FELLOW SAYS.

WHY NOT?

HE CLAIMS TO BE THE BIGGEST LIAR IN COCONINO COUNTY.

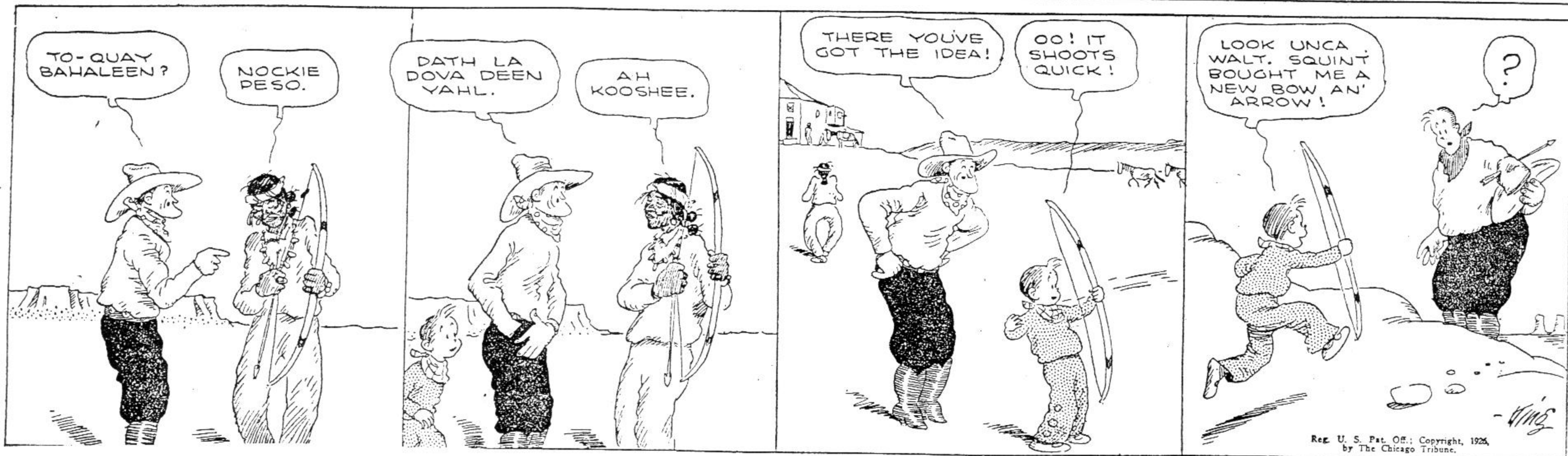
ISN'T HE? WHO IS THEN?

WELL MODESTY FORBIDS ME TO SAY.

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GASOLINE ALLEY HAVE YOU SEEN THE

# GASOLINE ALLEY—HAVE YOU SEEN THE ARROW, UNCLE WALT?



TO-QUAY  
BAHALEEN?

NOCKIE  
PESO.

DATH LA  
DOVA DEEN  
Y AHL.

AH  
KOOSHEE.

THERE YOUVE  
GOT THE IDEA!

OO! IT  
SHOOTS  
QUICK!

LOOK UNCA  
WALT. SQUINT  
BOUGHT ME A  
NEW BOW AN'  
ARROW!

?

- King



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY HAS DRY CLEANED THE CAR AND CAN'T DO A THING WITH IT

CONFOUND THE LUCK. SHE REFUSES TO SHOW ANY SIGN OF LIFE.

WELL I TOLD YOU YOU WERE FOOLISH TO PUT IT IN THERE.

ADVANCE THE SPARK EMILY! NO USE CHEWING THE RAG ABOUT IT NOW.

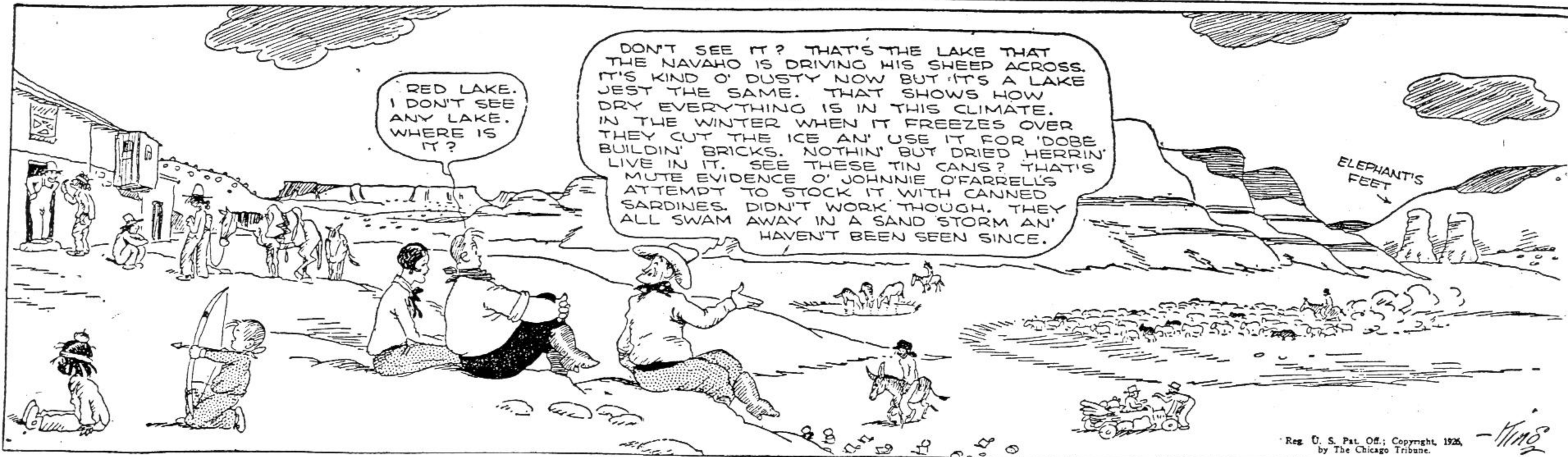
TROUBLE AVERY?

YES. EMILY BOUGHT A GALLON OF GAS AND CLEANED A COUPLE OF DRESSES IN IT.

AND THE BLAMED STUFF HAS CLOGGED THE CARBURETOR OR SOMETHING!

GIDDAP NELLIE.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—A REST AT A TRADING POST



RED LAKE.  
I DON'T SEE  
ANY LAKE.  
WHERE IS  
IT?

DON'T SEE IT? THAT'S THE LAKE THAT  
THE NAVAHO IS DRIVING HIS SHEEP ACROSS.  
IT'S KIND O' DUSTY NOW BUT IT'S A LAKE  
JEST THE SAME. THAT SHOWS HOW  
DRY EVERYTHING IS IN THIS CLIMATE.  
IN THE WINTER WHEN IT FREEZES OVER  
THEY CUT THE ICE AN' USE IT FOR 'DOBE  
BUILDIN' BRICKS. NOTHIN' BUT DRIED HERRIN'  
LIVE IN IT. SEE THESE TIN CANS? THAT'S  
MUTE EVIDENCE O' JOHNNIE O'FARRELL'S  
ATTEMPT TO STOCK IT WITH CANNED  
SARDINES. DIDN'T WORK THOUGH. THEY  
ALL SWAM AWAY IN A SAND STORM AN'  
HAVEN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE.

ELEPHANT'S  
FEET

-Ming-



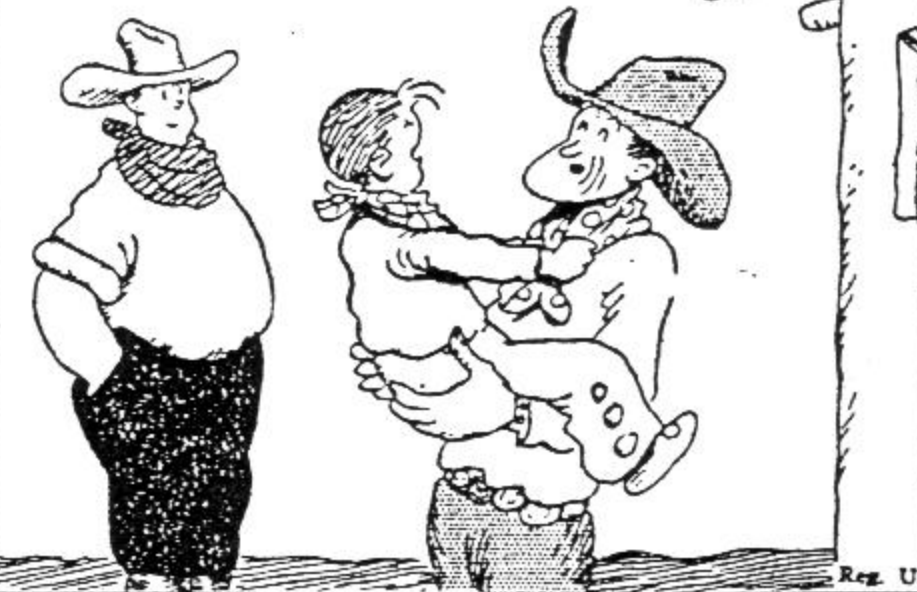
I HAVENT SEEN ANY SNAKES SQUINT. I'D LIKE TO SEE A RATTLESNAKE.

MAYBE I CAN GET YOU A NICE BULL SNAKE. I HAD ONE FOR A PET ONE TIME. THEY KILL RATTLESNAKES BUT THEYRE HARMLESS AS FAR AS PEOPLE ARE CONCERNED.

I WAS UP AT CEDAR RIDGE THEN AN' I GOT HIM TO CLEAN OUT THE RATS AN' MICE. HE WAS TEN FEET LONG AN' USED TO DRAPE HIMSELF OVER THE RAFTERS TO SLEEP. OFTEN USED HIM FOR A CLOTHESLINE THOUGH HE WOULDN'T STAND FOR CLOTHESPIN.

BUT HE GOT TO BE KIND OF A NUISANCE. PEOPLE WOULD COME IN AN' THINK HE WAS STUFFED AN' GET SORT O' SURPRISED. THEN HE GOT TO LIKIN' EGGS AN' I HAD TO LET HIM GO.

HE'D EAT THREE DOZEN AT A TIME - SWALLOW 'EM WHOLE - THEN EVERY TIME HED GET HUNGRY HED WRAP HIMSELF AROUND A TABLE LEG AN' CRACK ONE. LAST I SAW OF HIM HE'D TIED HIMSELF INTO A SLIP NOOSE AN' WAS LASSOIN' PRAIRIE DOGS FOR A LIVIN'.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—BACK TOWARD CIVILIZATION

IT HAS BEEN A GRAND TRIP AND I HATE TO SEE THE END OF IT.

WELL, JOE IS MEETING US HERE AT CAMERON BRIDGE WITH THE CAR AND YOUR BAGGAGE, AND HE'LL TAKE THE HORSES BACK TO THE BAR B Q RANCH.

GOSH SQUINT I DON'T THINK I CAN EVER GET USED TO SHAVING WITH WARM WATER AND SLEEPING ON A SPRING BED AGAIN!

I CAN TELL YOU, WALT, YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO GET THE LURE OF THE DESERT OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM.

AT THAT SQUINT, NELLIE, MY HORSE HAD A LOT EASIER GAIT THAN OL' HESPERUS YOUR CAR.



# GASOLINE ALLEY — THE HOMESTRETCH

WALT AND I ARE GOING BACK HOME AND START HOUSEKEEPING, SQUINT. WE WILL WANT YOU TO COME AND SEE US VERY SOON.

THANKS, MRS. WALT. I'LL BE ALONG FOR THE CATTLE SHOW AFTER THE FALL ROUNDUP.

YOU'VE BEEN MIGHTY GOOD TO US, SQUINT. WE WON'T FORGET IT.

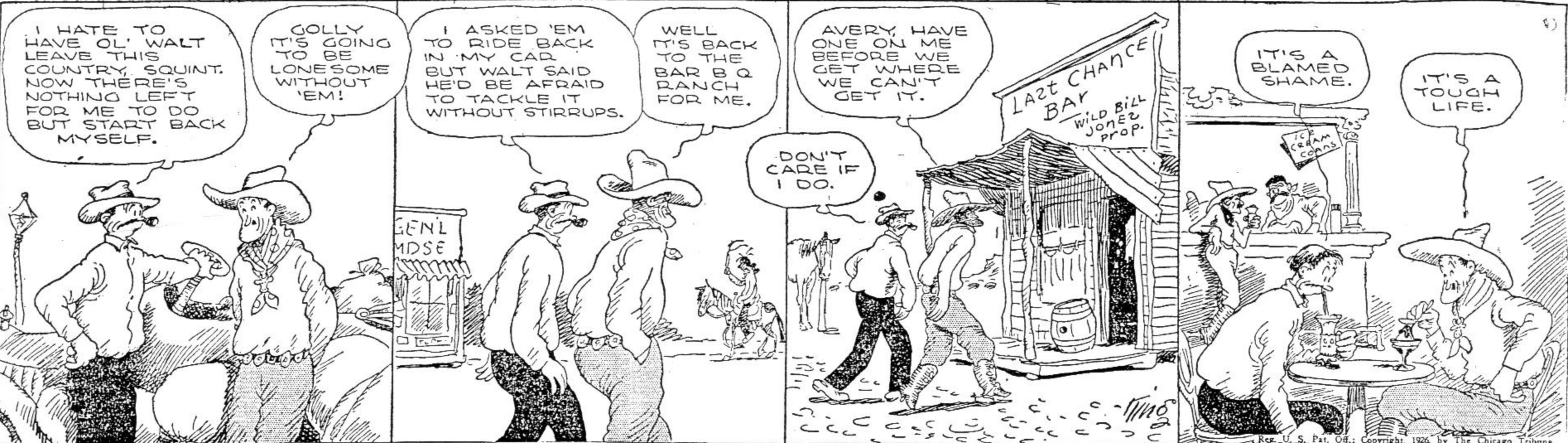
YOU COME TO MY HOUSE AN' PLAY SQUINT?

I SURE WILL, SKEEZIX. AN' WALT, YOU OL' SKATE, IF YOU DON'T WRITE TO ME BY CHRISTMAS I'LL TELL SANTA CLAUS ON YOU

OW REVOR! DON'T DO NOTHIN' I WOULDN'T DO AN' NOT ALL O' THAT!

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# GASOLINE ALLEY—DROWNED TROUBLES



I HATE TO HAVE OL' WALT LEAVE THIS COUNTRY, SQUINT. NOW THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME TO DO BUT START BACK MYSELF.

GOLLY IT'S GOING TO BE LONESOME WITHOUT 'EM!

I ASKED 'EM TO RIDE BACK IN MY CAR BUT WALT SAID HE'D BE AFRAID TO TACKLE IT WITHOUT STIRRUPS.

WELL IT'S BACK TO THE BAR B Q RANCH FOR ME.

AVERY, HAVE ONE ON ME BEFORE WE GET WHERE WE CAN'T GET IT.

DON'T CARE IF I DO.

LAST CHANCE  
WILD BILL JONES PROP.

IT'S A BLAMED SHAME.

IT'S A TOUGH LIFE.



GASOLINE ALLEY—SECOND SIGHT

I WAS A-LIVIN  
HERE SO PEACEFUL  
AN' I THOUGHT  
THIS PLACE WAS  
ALL SPIC-AN'-  
SPAN CLEAN.



THEN I GETS A  
TELEGRAPH FROM MISTA  
WALT SAYIN' HIM AN MIS'  
BLOSSOM AN' SKEEZIX  
COMIN' HOME.



AN' RIGHT  
AWAY I NEVER  
SEEN SUCH A  
DIRTY HOUSE  
YESTADAY  
I COULDN'T  
NOTICE IT  
A-TALL.

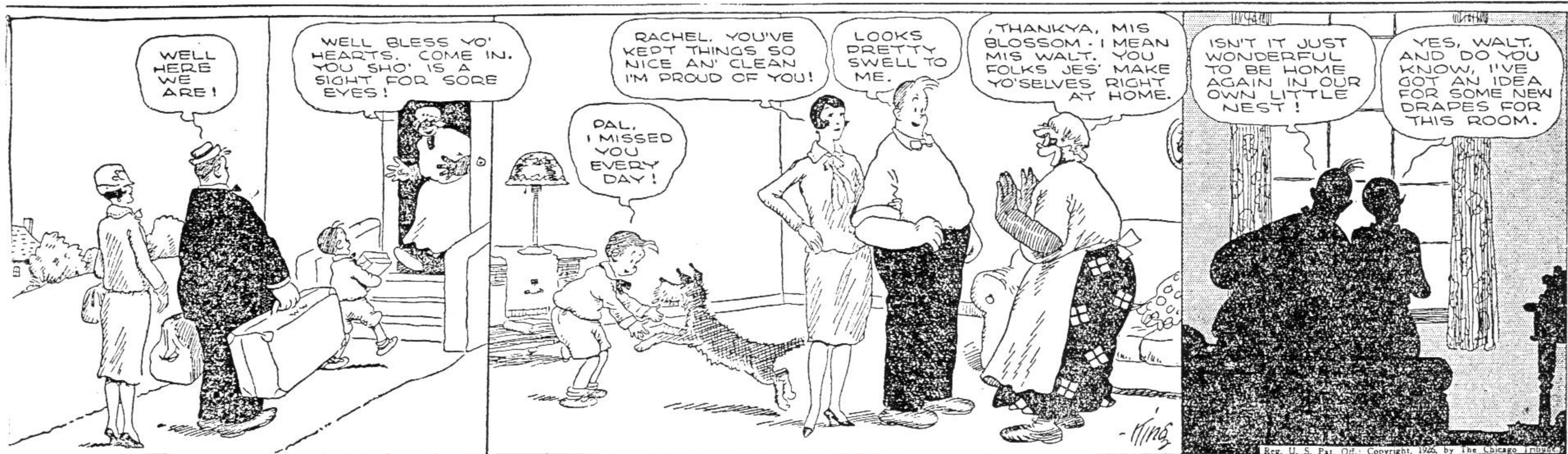


GOLLY, I JES' GOT  
TO WORK LIKE THE  
MISCHIEF. I AIN'T  
GOIN' HAVE HER  
KETCH RACHEL  
NAPPIN'!



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# GASOLINE ALLEY—OFF TO A NEW START



WELL  
HERE  
WE  
ARE!

WELL BLESS YO'  
HEARTS. COME IN.  
YOU SHO' IS A  
SIGHT FOR SORE  
EYES!

DAL,  
I MISSED  
YOU  
EVERY  
DAY!

RACHEL, YOU'VE  
KEPT THINGS SO  
NICE AN' CLEAN  
I'M PROUD OF YOU!

LOOKS  
PRETTY  
SWELL TO  
ME.

, THANKYA, MIS  
BLOSSOM. I MEAN  
MIS WALT. YOU  
FOLKS JES' MAKE  
YO'SELVES RIGHT  
AT HOME.

ISN'T IT JUST  
WONDERFUL  
TO BE HOME  
AGAIN IN OUR  
OWN LITTLE  
NEST!

YES, WALT,  
AND DO YOU  
KNOW, I'VE  
GOT AN IDEA  
FOR SOME NEW  
DRAPES FOR  
THIS ROOM.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—OFF TO A NEW START

**W**ALT AND PHYLLIS ARE BACK. MARRIED IN JUNE THEY HAVE BEEN ENJOYING A PROLONGED HONEYMOON OUT IN THE WIDE OPEN SPACES. NOW THEY MUST GET DOWN TO THE REGULAR BUSINESS OF MAKING A HOME. AND LIVING IN IT. TWO ESTABLISHMENTS MUST BE MERGED INTO ONE. PHYLLIS IS TO GIVE UP THE APARTMENT SHE HAS LIVED IN FOR TWO YEARS AND WALT'S HOUSE WILL BE GENERAL HEADQUARTERS HEREAFTER.

WE'VE GOT TO DECIDE WHAT WE ARE TO KEEP, WALT DEAR, AND WHAT WE ARE TO PUT IN THE ATTIC.

THAT'S RIGHT. WITH YOUR THINGS AND MY THINGS ALL PACKED IN HERE WE'D LOOK LIKE A SECOND HAND STORE.

NOW FOR INSTANCE, THAT OLD CHAIR. YOU DON'T CARE PARTICULARLY FOR IT DO YOU? I'VE GOT A LITTLE WALNUT ONE I WANT TO PUT THERE.

IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME. YOU FIX THINGS TO SUIT YOURSELF. YOU'RE THE FIRST LADY OF THIS HOUSE FROM NOW ON.

SURE IT'S ALL RIGHT. JUST THE SAME OLD ROCKER, I'M SORT OF SORRY TO SEE YOU RELEGATED TO THE JUNK HEAP. YOU'VE BEEN AROUND A LONG TIME AND IT MAKES ME FEEL THAT ANOTHER CHAPTER HAS CLOSED.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—LOOKS DARK FOR PLATO

MANDY, YOU ARE TO HELP ME PACK UP MY THINGS HERE IN MY APARTMENT. MY LEASE IS UP FRIDAY AND EVERYTHING GOES TO MR. WALT'S AND MY HOME.

I UNDASTANDS PERFECKLY, MIS 'WALT.

I'M SORRY NOT TO TAKE YOU ALONG MANDY, BUT RACHEL OF COURSE IS USED TO TAKING CARE OF THINGS OVER THERE.

YES, YES, O' COURSE. AN' WHEN ME AN' PLATO GETS MARRIED I'D HAVE TO QUIT ANYWAY.

WELL IT AIN'T SETTLED YET. YOU SEE HE TOOK ME TO A DANCE AN' TOOK ANOTHER GIRL HOME. I'M THREATENIN' BREACH O' PROMISE.

IS THAT TO BE SOON MANDY?

OH, YOU COULD HARDLY SUE HIM FOR BREACH OF PROMISE FOR THAT!

MAYBE NOT, BUT I CAN AT LEAST SUE HIM FOR BREACH O' ETTIQUETTE!



THERE ARE A LOT OF THESE OLD LETTERS AND PICTURES I SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED BEFORE BUT I NEGLECTED IT. I'LL BURN THEM ALL TODAY BEFORE I MOVE MY TRUNKS OVER TO THE OTHER HOUSE.



MANDY HERE IS SOME OLD TRASH. PLEASE TAKE IT DOWN AND PUT IT IN THE FURNACE.

SURE MIS WALT.



?



THAT JACK BLOSSOM, MIS BLOSSOM'S FIRST HUSBAND WAS SURE A COLORIFEROUS LOVER WHEN HE WAS A-CORTIN' HER!



GASOLINE ALLEY—AT LEAST WALT HAS BEEN WARNED

YOU CAN PUT THAT RUG IN THE BACK BEDROOM, RACHEL, AND THEN PUT ALL THE LIVING ROOM PICTURES INTO THE HALL CLOSET UPSTAIRS.

YASSIM MIS BLOSSOM—I MEAN MIS WALT.

GREAT LAND O' GLORY! DID YOU EVER SEE SECH CHANGIN'S AROUND AS THERE IS IN THIS HOUSE!

MISTA WALT, DOES YOU REALIZE THIS PLACE AIN'T GOIN' TO LOOK THE SAME? SHOULD I GO AHEAD AN' RUIN IT?

WHATEVER MRS. WALT SAYS GOES, RACHEL. YOU ARE NOT TO QUESTION IT IN THE LEAST.

WELL IT'S NONE O' MY BUSINESS BUT I HOPES MISTA WALT COMPREHENDS THAT IF HE EVER GOIN' PUT HIS FOOT DOWN NOW IS THE TIME.



King



# GASOLINE ALLEY—HOME, SWEET HOME

BE CAREFUL OF THAT CHEST HEINIE.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I AIN'T DROPPED NOTHIN' SINCE TUESDAY.

YESSM, MIS WALT, I GOT THE VASE AN' THE VAHZ.

THESE FEW THINGS I HATE TO TRUST TO THE MOVERS. I DON'T WANT THEM BROKEN.

WELL IF THIS IS ALL CHINA IN THESE SUITCASES, WE CAN HAVE THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN TO DINNER SOME EVENING.

WELL HERE WE ARE, WALT. ALL MOVED INTO OUR OWN LITTLE NEST.

YES PHYLLIS IT'S GREAT! ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS TO BUILD AN ANNEX TO HOLD ALL THE FEATHERS.

A.S.O.P. VAN CO

AUNTIE BOSSOM GAVE ME THE HOT WATER BOTTLE SO IT WOULDN'T GET DROPPED AN' BUSTED.

783

# GASOLINE ALLEY—SHIFTING THE SCENERY

I'VE TAKEN SKEEZIX'S BED OUT OF OUR ROOM, WALT, AND PUT IT IN RACHEL'S. THEN I'M MOVING RACHEL TO THE BACK BEDROOM UPSTAIRS.

WHAT DOES RACHEL SAY?



SHE HASN'T SAID ANYTHING—YET. BUT SKEEZIX SHOULD HAVE A ROOM OF HIS OWN. THEN I'VE CHANGED THE DINING ROOM ALL AROUND. HOW DOES IT LOOK?

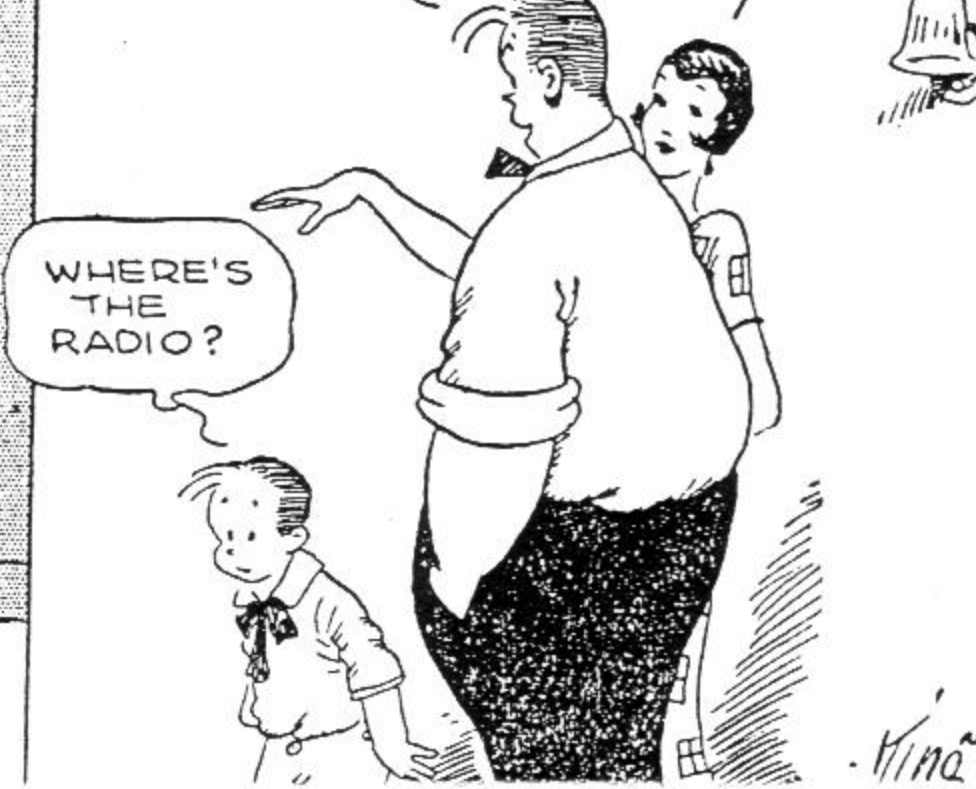
LOOKS GREAT!



THE THINGS FROM YOUR PLACE AND MY PLACE ARE GOING TO MAKE OUR PLACE LOOK PRETTY SWELL!

YOU WAIT I'M HARDLY STARTED YET.

WHERE'S THE RADIO?



HMM! SHE JES STIRRIN' THINGS ALL UP! OH WELL, SHE NEW ON THE JOB AN' GOT TO MAKE A SHOWIN'!



King



# GASOLINE ALLEY—STARTED ON HIS CAREER

NOBODY COULD BE ANY PROUDER OF ANYBODY THAN I AM OF SKEEZIX THIS MORNING!



SURE



SKEEZIX MUST LOOK HIS VERY BEST—AND HE MUST BE THE NICEST BOY HE KNOWS HOW TO BE.



JUST THINK! STARTING TO GO TO SCHOOL! I CAN'T REALIZE IT!



I'M A BIG BOY NOW UNCA WALT.



THIS IS SKEEZIX, MISS HOPE. HE IS ALL READY TO ENTER KINDERGARTEN THIS MORNING.



HE IS MAKING A LATE START THIS YEAR BUT I WILL DO THE BEST I CAN WITH HIM. HE LOOKS BRIGHT.



OF COURSE HE'S BRIGHT—THE BRIGHTEST KID I EVER SAW! HE'LL JUST RUN AWAY WITH THAT BUNCH OR I MISS MY GUESS!



# GASOLINE ALLEY—THERE ARE ALWAYS EXCEPTIONS

PHYLLIS HAS AWFULLY GOOD IDEAS. FOR INSTANCE, SHE DOESN'T WANT ME TO GIVE UP A THING BECAUSE I'M MARRIED. SHE JUST WANTS TO ADD TO MY JOYS AND COMFORTS.

OH, I SEE!

SHE WANTS ME TO HAVE A DEN THAT WILL BE ALL MY OWN—SHE WON'T EVEN COME INTO IT UNLESS I ASK HER TO.

MM-HMM!

THAT'S RIGHT, WALT OL' KID. HAVE YOUR DEN. BUT YOU'D BETTER HAVE IT IN THE CELLAR OR THE DRESSMAKER WILL CROWD YOU OUT INTO THE GARAGE.

YOU FELLAS THINK I'M FOOLIN'. I'M SERIOUS. I'M GOING TO HAVE ALL THE DRAWERS I WANT TO KEEP MY STUFF IN AND I'M PUTTING MY GUNS AND TROPHIES ON THE WALLS.

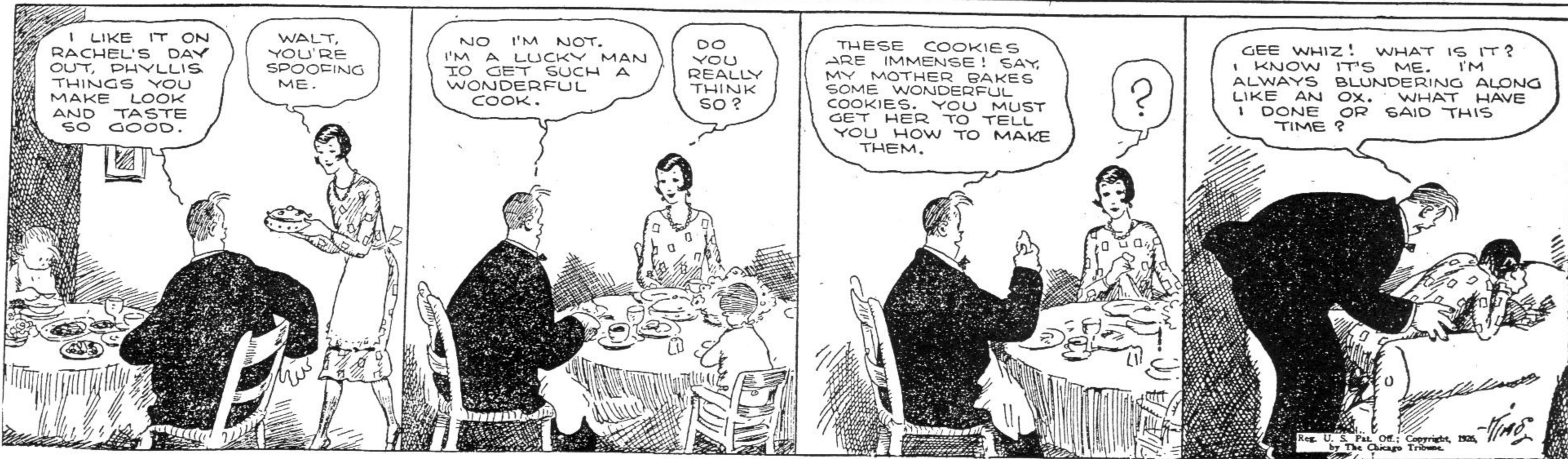
I'VE GOT A DEER'S HEAD AND A STUFFED MUSKALONGE I'D LIKE TO CONTRIBUTE. THEY LASTED TILL FIRST HOUSECLEANING. NOW THEY'RE UP IN THE ATTIC WITH THE WHAT-NOT AND THE BURNT LEATHER OUTFIT.

BETTER PLAN FOR THE SEWING MACHINE RIGHT AWAY WALT.





# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT FUMBLES





# GASOLINE ALLEY—MANDY IS STILL FOOTFREE

MY GOODNESS YOU IS CERTAINLY DRESSED ALL UP! WHY SUCH?

I TAKIN' A LITTLE SURCEASE FROM LABORS MEANWHILE.

TOO BAD, MANDY, YOU DIDN'T GIT THE JOB WITH MISTA AN' MIS WALT BUT O' COURSE I IS USED TO BRINGIN' UP SKEEZIX.

YOU IS THOROUGHLY WELCOME. I GOT PLENTY HIGH CLASS OFFERS INCLUDIN' MATRIMONY.

BY THE WAY WHEN IS YOU AN' PLATO GETTIN' MARRIED? I AIN'T SEEN NO INDICATIONS.

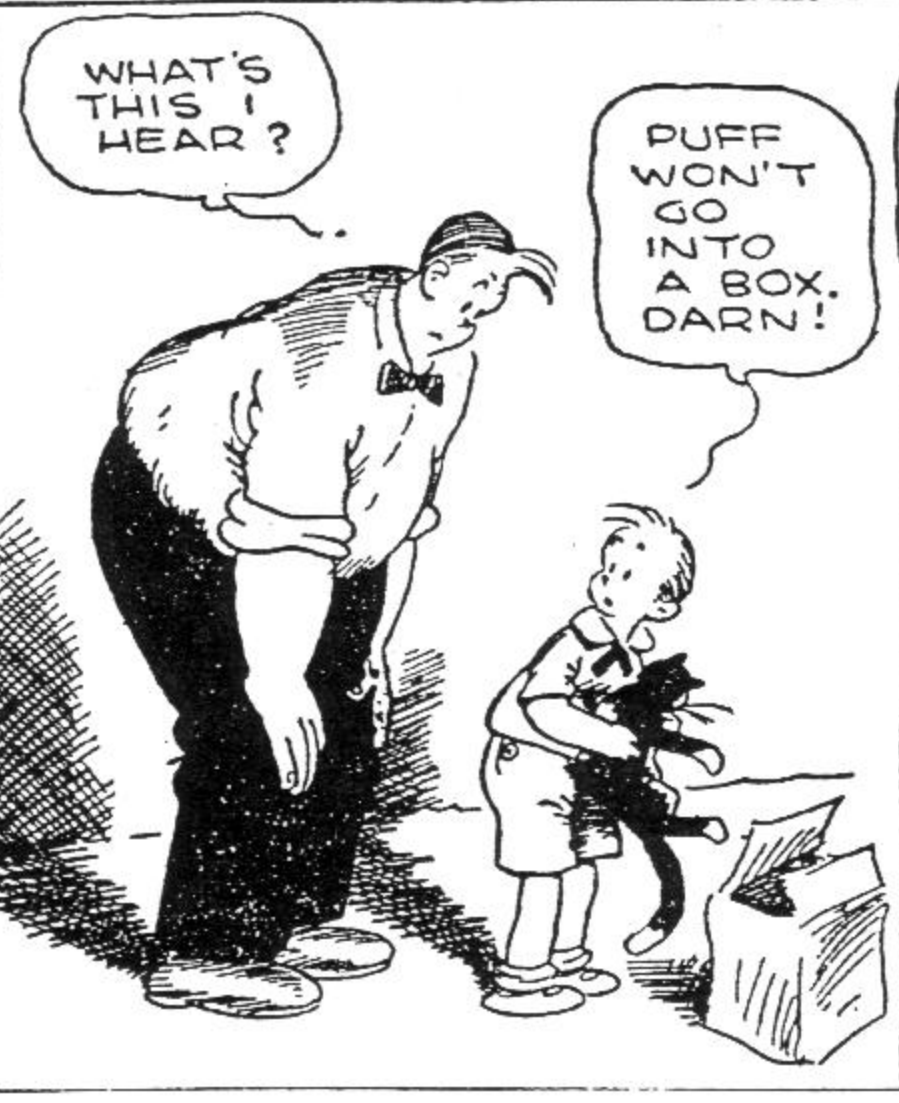
PLATO! HUH! IT AIN'T HIM. IT'S A PULLMAN PORTA WITH A STEADY JOB. IF I ACCEPTS HIM THEN I DON'T HAVE TO WORK NOWHERE BUT AT HOME.

COLLY, YOU OUGHT TO JUMP AT THAT OPPURTUNITY MANDY! YOU'RE GOIN' TO AIN'T YOU?

I AIN'T SO SURE. IF I TAKES A SITUATION OUT IT'S EASIER TERMINATED IF I DON'T LIKE THE PLACE.

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# GASOLINE ALLEY — RECITAL CONTINUED



WING



GASOLINE ALLEY—NOW FOR A FRAMED MOTTO: THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME

NOW YOUNG FELLA, YOU RUN TO BED AND I'LL BE UP AND SEE YOU IN A LITTLE WHILE.

NIGHT, UNCA WALT.

GOLLY PHYLLIS, THESE EVENINGS ARE PERFECT! I USED TO WONDER WHAT TO DO AFTER DINNER BUT NOW I'M ABSOLUTELY CONTENTED TO STAY RIGHT HERE.

I THINK I SHALL START OUT AND PREACH AND TRY TO PERSUADE ALL BACHELORS TO GET MARRIED

BUT JUST SUPPOSE ALL THE BACHELORS WOULD DO IT AS A RESULT, SOME OF THEM MIGHT NOT BE HAPPY AND THEN YOU'D BE BLAMED FOR IT ALL.

THAT'S RIGHT. I FORGOT THAT THERE'S ONLY ONE WOMAN IN THE WORLD LIKE YOU AND I GOT HER. I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

WALT YOU'RE IMPROVING.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER PUPIL FOR KINDERGARTEN.

GO ON BACK  
PAL! YOU CAN'T  
GO TO SCHOOL  
WITH ME.



GO BACK, I SAY!  
IF YOU DON'T GO  
HOME I THROW  
THIS STICK AT  
YOU!



?



AW WHAT'S  
THE USE!



King



RACHEL, THERE IS DUST ON THE TOP OF THESE BOOKS.

LAND SAKES!

AND RIGHT AFTER YOU DUSTED I FOUND DUST ON TOP OF THAT DOOR.

LAWSY ME!

I THERE'S SOME MORE ON THE RUNG OF THAT CHAIR.

THAT MUSTA SETTLED THERE JES' NOW, MIS WALT. I SURE DUSTED THERE.

AIN'T TH THE FUSE WOMAN  
WALT AIN' THING! MISTA  
THAT. WELL, HIM AN' ME  
GOT TO TOE THE LINE  
NOW'DAYS. ONLY I CAN  
QUIT IF I WANTS TO.  
SHE AIN'T GOT ME  
COMPROMISED. SO  
I CAN'T.

-King

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# GASOLINE ALLEY—AND, BESIDES, IT WILL BE AN EXCUSE TO GO BACK

AVERY IS RETURNING HOME. THERE HAVE BEEN RAINS AND HE IS SLIDING THROUGH KANSAS HUB DEEP IN MUD. HE AND EMILY STOPPED OVER NIGHT WITH HIS SECOND COUSIN IN COLORADO WHOM HE HADN'T SEEN SINCE HE WAS FOUR. THE COUSIN WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE THEM STAY LONGER EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THAT HE PLANNED TO DRIVE TO DENVER. WAS EXPECTING OTHER GUESTS, THE DAPER HANGERS WERE COMING AND THE COOK MIGHT LEAVE.

GOLLY, EMILY, I JUST FOUND A KEY IN MY COAT I CARRIED AWAY FROM THAT HOTEL IN TAOS!



AVERY, I TOLD YOU TO TURN IT IN AT THE DESK.



I MUSTN'T LOSE IT.



IT SAYS HERE TO PUT A TWO CENT STAMP ON IT AND DROP IN THE NEAREST MAIL BOX.



OH WELL, I'LL KEEP IT IN MY POCKET. WE MAY DRIVE BACK THROUGH THERE NEXT YEAR.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—A LITTLE ADVICE CONCERNING EDUCATION

SO, BACK FROM SCHOOL AGAIN, HONEY? HOW YOU LIKE IT BY NOW?

I LIKE MOVIES BETTER.

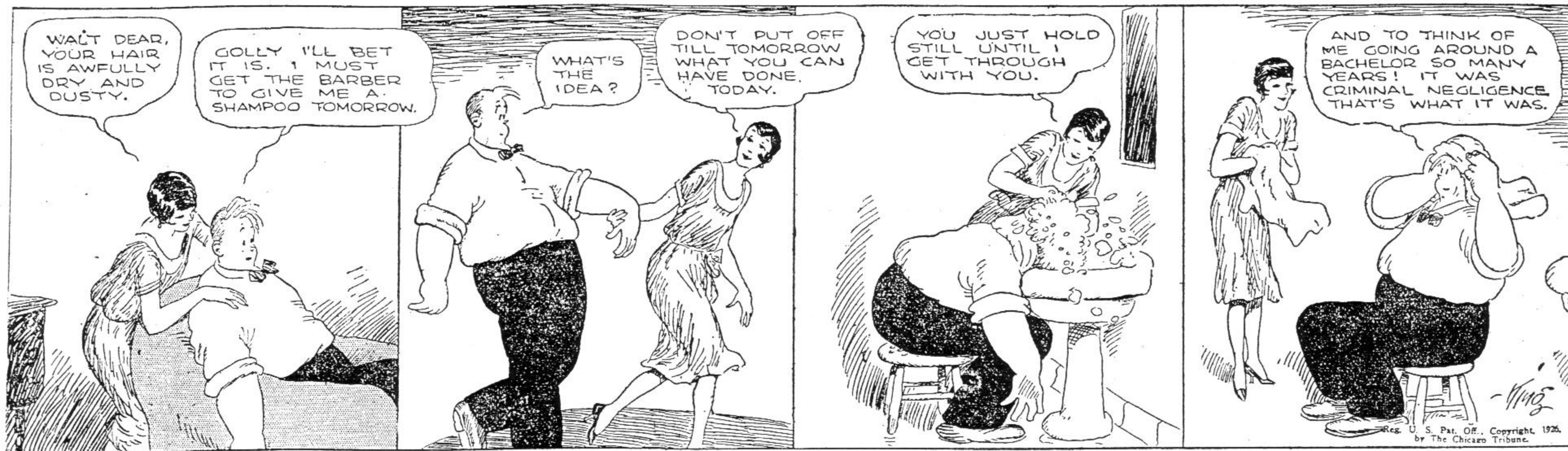
WHAT THEY TEACHIN' YOU IN SCHOOL ANYWAY? WHAT BOOKS YOU LEARNIN' OUT OF?

I DON'T HAVE BOOKS. I JES' DO CUTTIN' OUT, AN' DRAWIN' AN' PASTIN'!

THAT AIN'T NO SCHOOL, THAT'S PASTIME. WHAT YOU WANT TO LEARN IS THE THREE R'S. THAT'LL PUT BRAINS IN YOUR HEAD.

YOU GO TELL YOUR TEACHER, THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, THE THREE R'S—READIN' AN' WRITIN' AN' MULTIFICATION.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—THIS WILL PEEVE THE BARBER



WALT DEAR,  
YOUR HAIR  
IS AWFULLY  
DRY AND  
DUSTY.

GOLLY I'LL BET  
IT IS. I MUST  
GET THE BARBER  
TO GIVE ME A  
SHAMPOO TOMORROW.

WHAT'S  
THE  
IDEA?

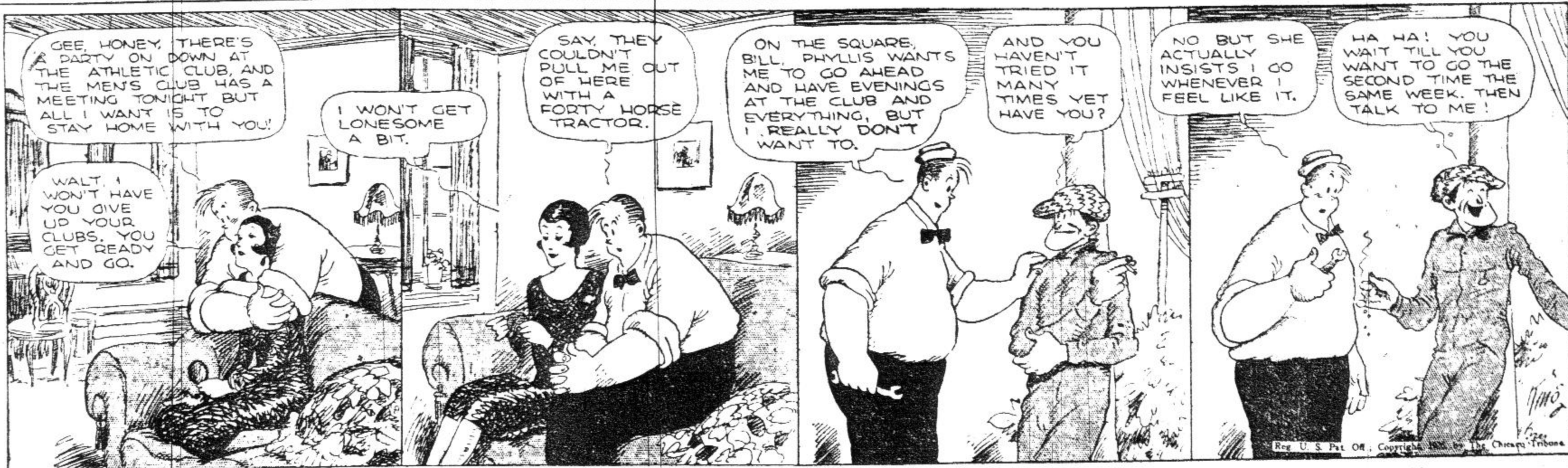
DON'T PUT OFF  
TILL TOMORROW  
WHAT YOU CAN  
HAVE DONE,  
TODAY.

YOU JUST HOLD  
STILL UNTIL I  
GET THROUGH  
WITH YOU.

AND TO THINK OF  
ME GOING AROUND A  
BACHELOR SO MANY  
YEARS! IT WAS  
CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE  
THAT'S WHAT IT WAS.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—BILL WAS NEWLY MARRIED ONCE



# GASOLINE ALLEY — HOW TIMES HAVE DETERIORATED



THAT WOMAN GOT EYES LIKE A PAIR O' TELESCOPES. SHE CAN SEE DIRT FARTHER'N I CAN SEE DAYDAY.

SHE HAD A FIT WHEN SHE FOUND A RECEIPT IN THE BOTTOM O' THIS GOLF VASE THAT HADN'T BEEN BOTHERED SINCE THE FIRST LIBERTY LOAN.

RACHEL. WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED THERE PLEASE IRON OUT THOSE SHEETS AND PILLOW CASES AND MAKE A COTTAGE PUDDING FOR DINNER.

YES'M. MIS WALT.

I WAS GOIN' DO ALL THAT ANYWAY. ONLY DIFFERENCE IS I ALWAYS USED TO DO IT ON MY OWN INITIATION — NOW IT'S OBLIGATORY.

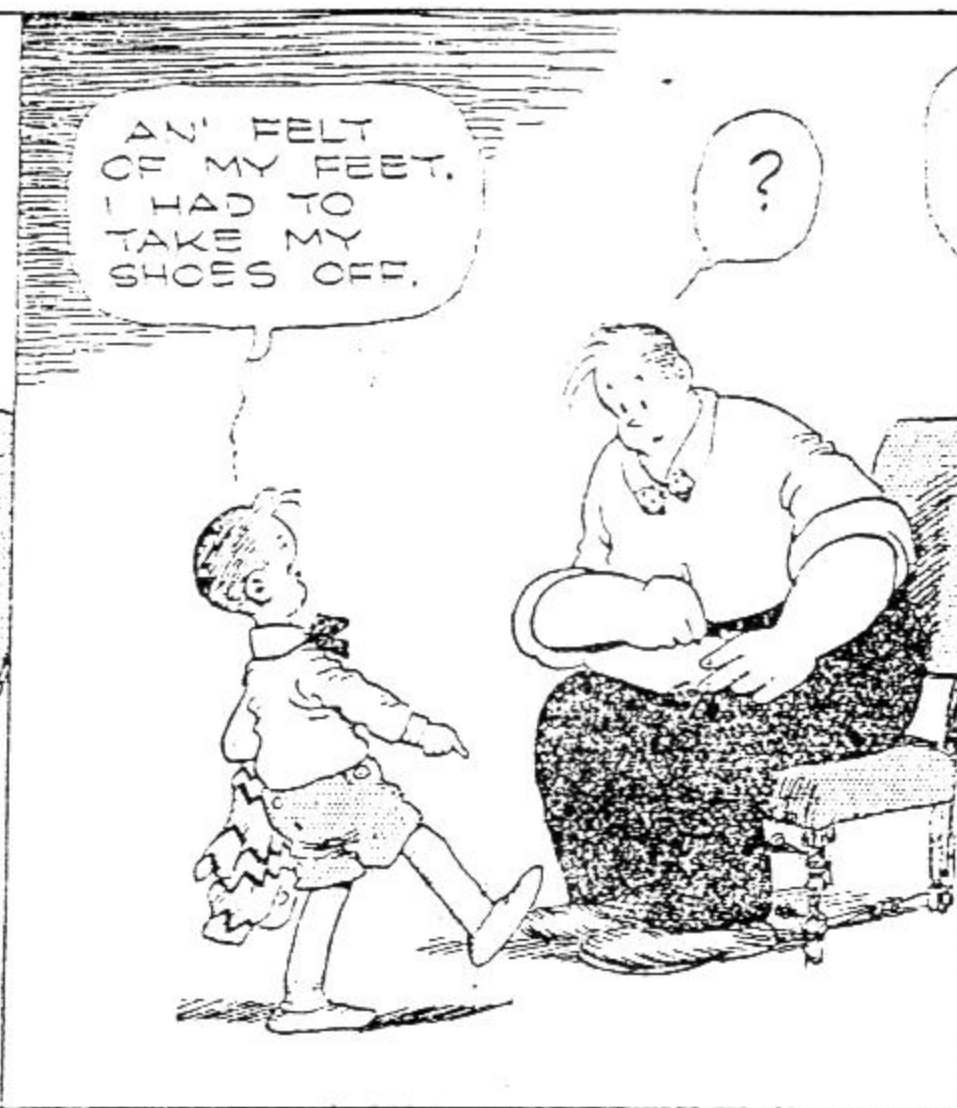


GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX GETS A ONCE OVER



SOMEBODY WEICHERD ME AT SCHOOL TODAY, UNCA WALT.

YOU DON'T SAY!



AN' FELT OF MY FEET. I HAD TO TAKE MY SHOES OFF.

?



AN' LOOKED IN MY MOUTH AN' MY EARS AN' MY THROAT.

WHO ON EARTH DID ALL THAT?



A LADY WITH A WHITE APRON. MUSTA BEEN TEACHER'S MAID.

!

# GASOLINE ALLEY—SOMETHING ELSE TO FRET ABOUT

HELLO MANDY, COME RIGHT IN.

THANKS, ONLY I COME TO SEE MIS WALT THIS TIME. I HAD A APPOINTMENT.

NOW WHAT YOU SPOSE SHE SEEBIN' MIS WALT ABOUT? TAIN'T STRICTLY NO SOCIAL ENGAGEMENT.

I WONDER ISN'T MY WORK SAS'FACTORY OR IS SHE THINKIN' O' MAKIN' A CHANGE?

ANYHOW THEY AIN'T GOIN' BE NO EXCUSE BECAUSE THINGS AIN'T KEPT UP SPIC-AN' SPAN.

FROM NOW ON TILL THIS BLOWS OVER THEY'S GOIN' BE MORE ACTIVITY AN' LESS DIRT THAN MIS WALT EVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—A LONG HAUL

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU, SKEEZIX. HURRY UP.

AW THE LAST BELL HASN'T RUNG YET

WHAT YOU GOT THE FLOWERS FOR, JEAN?

THEY'RE CHRYSANTHEMUMS FOR TEACHER. DON'T YOU EVER BRING TEACHER SOMETHING?

SOMETIMES... THIS MORNING I BROUGHT HER AN APPLE.

WHERE IS IT? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH IT?

IT'S TOO FAR TO SCHOOL. AN' I ATE IT.

—TIMO

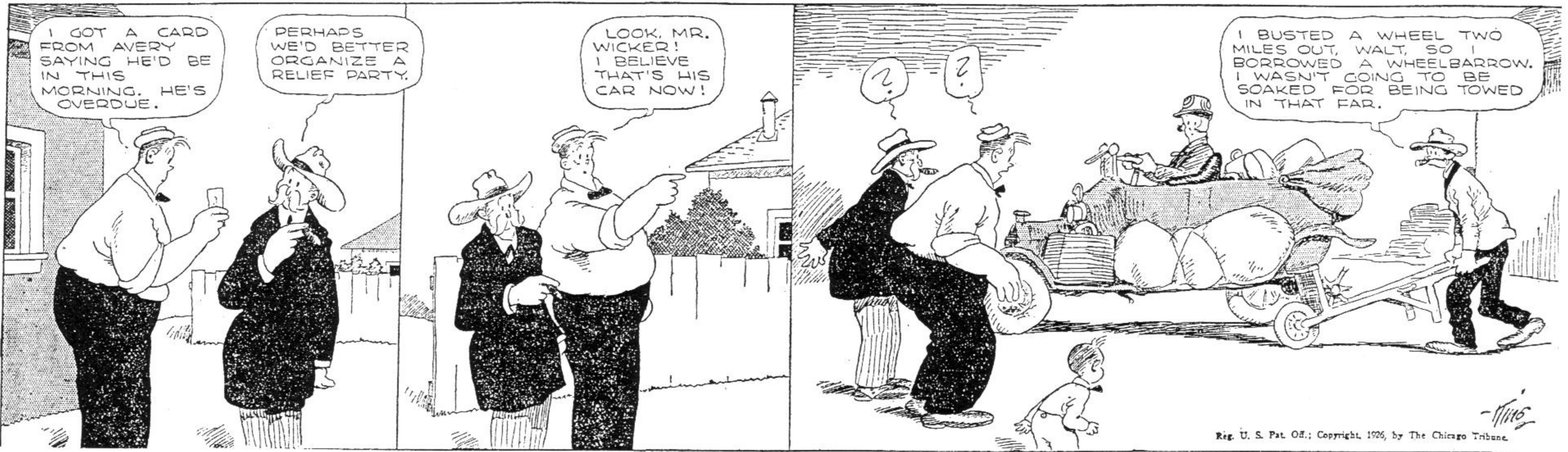
# GASOLINE ALLEY—EMILY CARRIES AVERY AS A SPARE

I GOT A CARD FROM AVERY SAYING HE'D BE IN THIS MORNING. HE'S OVERDUE.

PERHAPS WE'D BETTER ORGANIZE A RELIEF PARTY.

LOOK, MR. WICKER! I BELIEVE THAT'S HIS CAR NOW!

I BUSTED A WHEEL TWO MILES OUT, WALT, SO I BORROWED A WHEELBARROW. I WASN'T GOING TO BE SOAKED FOR BEING TOWED IN THAT FAR.



*THOS*



# GASOLINE ALLEY — A LITTLE FATHERLY ADVICE

IT'S JUST AS FINE AS IT USED TO BE TO GO RIDING TOGETHER ISN'T IT WALT?

YES AND I USED TO WONDER IF IT I WOULD BE.

GOLLY, PHYLLIS THIS IS JUST LIKE OLD TIMES— ONLY BETTER!

IT'S GOING TO BE JUST THIS WAY ALWAYS.

WHAT'S THE IDEA — PARKED ON A DARK STREET LIKE THIS — AN' SPOONIN' BESIDES?

THIS IS ALL RIGHT OFFICER — WE'RE MARRIED.

WELL THEN ALL I GOT TO SAY IS — YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO YER WIFE AN' YER HUSBAND.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—HE KNOWS ONE WHEN HE SEES IT

NOW YOU CHILDREN MAY PAINT A PICTURE OF SOMETHING YOU'VE SEEN SINCE YOU CAME ONTO THE SCHOOL GROUND THIS MORNING.

I KNOW WHAT I'M GOIN' TO PAINT, MISS HOPE.

WHY SKEEZIX- THIS SEEMS TO BE THE PICTURE OF A MERMAID. I'M SURE YOU HAVEN'T SEEN A MERMAID THIS MORNING!

YES I DID.

BUT SKEEZIX, THEY ARE ONLY IMAGINARY CREATURES. IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE A FLESH AND BLOOD MERMAID.

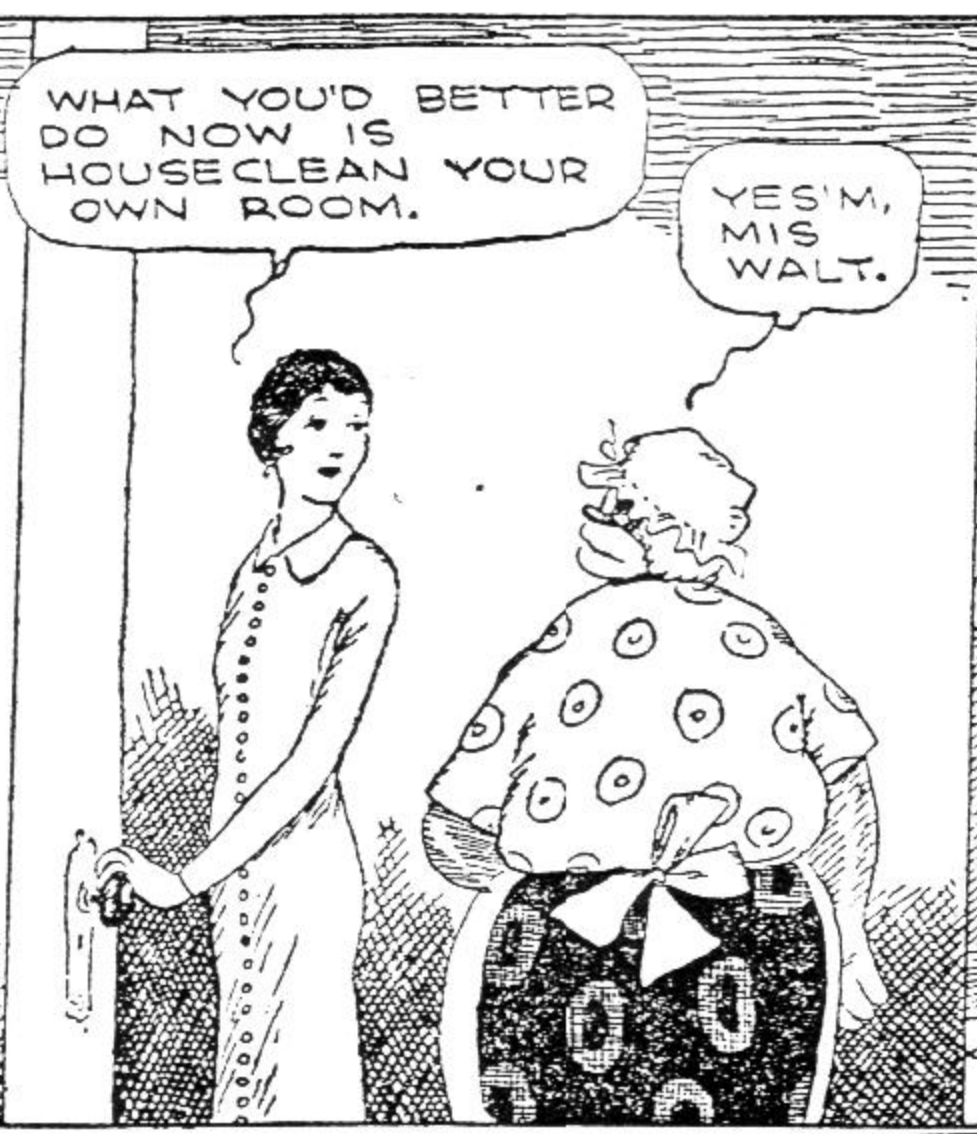
BUT I DID, THOUGH.

GOODNESS! WHERE WAS IT?

ON THE JANITOR'S ARM.

King





GASOLINE ALLEY — PUT AVERY DOWN AS NOT IN FAVOR OF IT

IF WE'RE GOING TO GET A SEAT AT THE PICTURE SHOW, EMILY, YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT SNAPPY.

I'VE GOT TO FINISH THESE DISHES, AVERY. IF I HAD HELP IT WOULD BE A LOT EASIER TO GET AWAY.

AVERY, MANDY ISN'T WORKING JUST NOW. DON'T YOU THINK WE COULD AFFORD TO TAKE HER FOR A WHILE? SHE ISN'T EXPENSIVE.

AW, YOU WOULDN'T WANT A MAID AROUND. SHE'D ONLY BE IN THE WAY. THEY EAT AS MUCH AS THEIR WAGES AMOUNT TO AND WASTE TWICE AS MUCH MORE.

BUT MANDY IS A GOOD COOK AND A GOOD CLEANER AND IS GOOD NATURED AND NEAT.

IT WOULD KEEP YOU AS BUSY FINDING HER SOMETHING TO DO AS YOU ARE NOW. THE NEIGHBORS WOULD KNOW ALL THE FAMILY SECRETS AND I'D HAVE TO FOOT THE BILL.

AVERY YOU ALWAYS LOOK ON THE TIGHT SIDE OF THINGS.





# GASOLINE ALLEY—DIAGNOSIS AND PRESCRIPTION

RACHEL, WOULD YOU MIND THROWING SOME COAL ON THE FIRE I WOKE UP WITH A LAME ARM THIS MORNING.



SURE I WILL. WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MISTA WALT?



OH, A COLD, I GUESS.



THAT DON'T COME FROM NO COLD. MISTA WALT. I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG. YOUR BACKBONES IS STUCK.



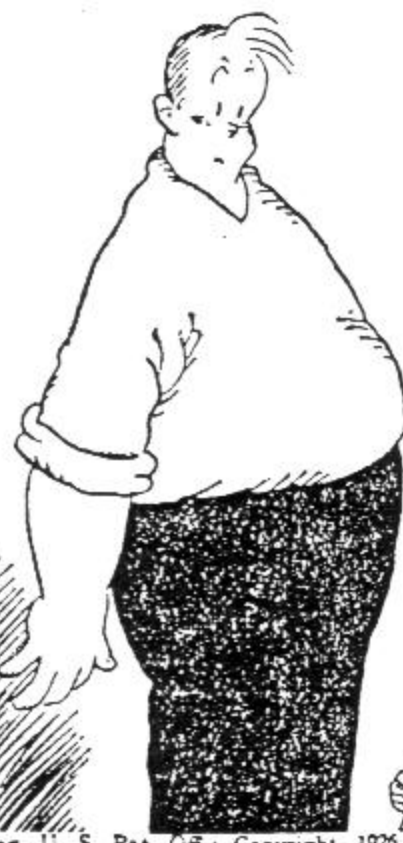
HOW DO YOU MAKE THAT OUT.



THAT'S WHAT DOES IT. YOU GOT TO GO AN' HAVE 'EM LOOSENED UP.



YASSA, MISTA WALT, YOU GO RIGHT AWAY TO A GOOD CHIROPODIST.

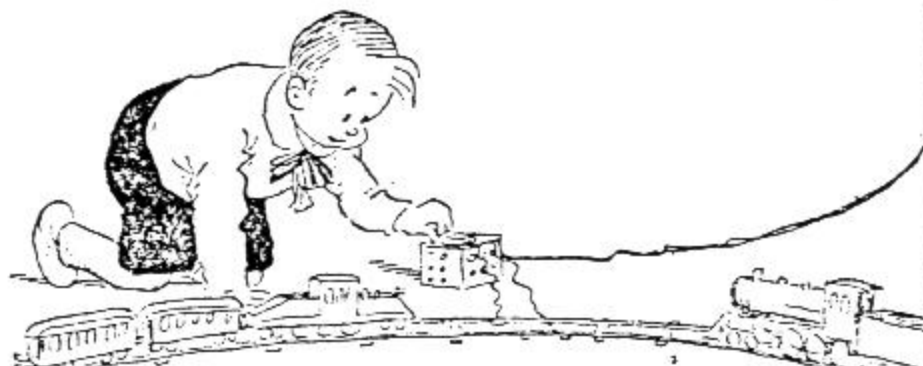


# GASOLINE ALLEY—A SCOOP

IT'S SATURDAY,  
AN' I DON'T  
HAVE TO GO  
TO SCHOOL.



I'M GOIN' TO  
RUN MY 'LECTRIC  
TRAINS TILL  
RACHEL GETS  
TIRED 'O' STEPPIN'  
'OVER 'EM.



GEE! ONE  
OF 'EM  
STUCK!



UXTRY! UXTRY!  
ALL ABOUT THE  
BIG RAILROAD  
WRECK.





GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX TAKES MORE INTEREST IN EDUCATION.

(Copyright, 1928.)

SO YOU'RE READY FOR SCHOOL ALREADY, SKEEZIX. SEEMS TO ME YOU'VE TAKEN A SUDDEN INTEREST IN YOUR LESSONS LATELY.

I'M OLDER, AN' BESIDES WE'VE GOT A NEW TEACHER.

SO? HOW DOES THAT HAPPEN?

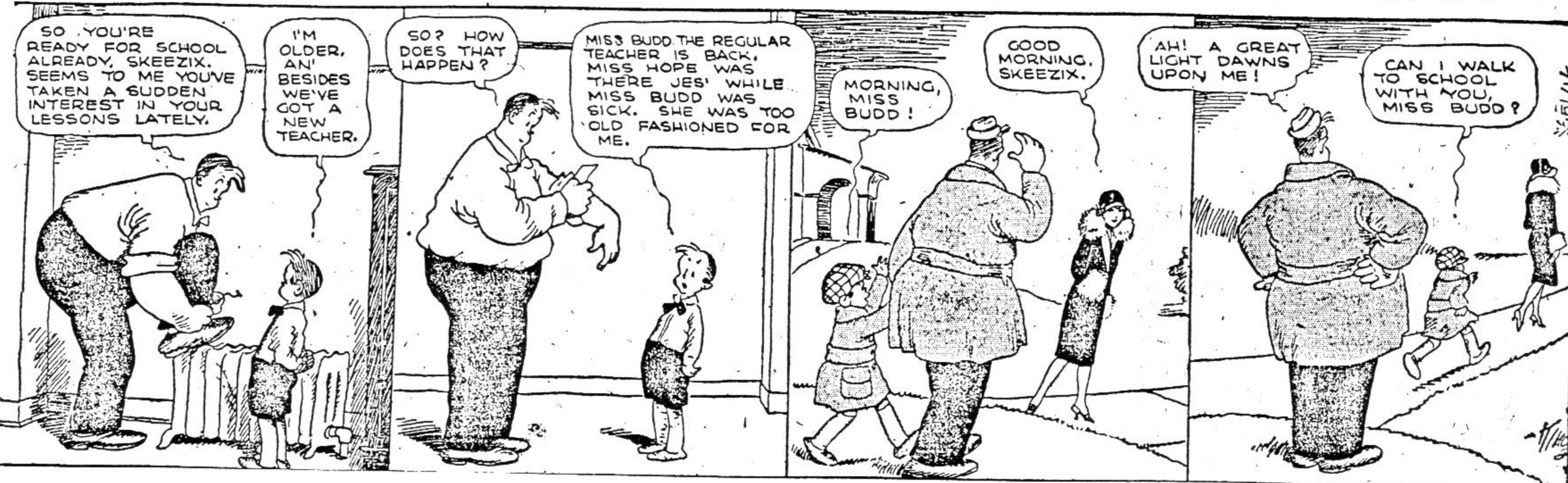
MISS BUDD, THE REGULAR TEACHER IS BACK. MISS HOPE WAS THERE JES' WHILE MISS BUDD WAS SICK. SHE WAS TOO OLD FASHIONED FOR ME.

MORNING, MISS BUDD!

GOOD MORNING, SKEEZIX.

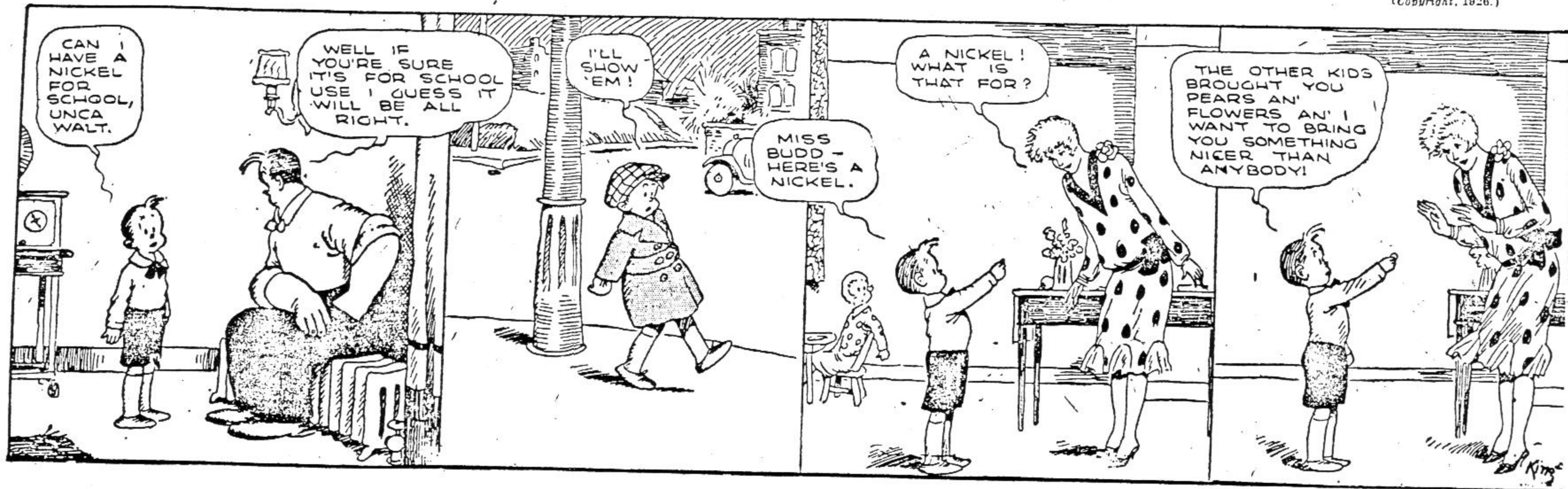
AH! A GREAT LIGHT DAWNS UPON ME!

CAN I WALK TO SCHOOL WITH YOU, MISS BUDD?



GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX WINS IN A WALK.

(Copyright, 1926.)



CAN I HAVE A NICKEL FOR SCHOOL, UNCA WALT.

WELL IF YOU'RE SURE IT'S FOR SCHOOL USE I GUESS IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT.

I'LL SHOW 'EM!

MISS BUDD - HERE'S A NICKEL.

A NICKEL! WHAT IS THAT FOR?

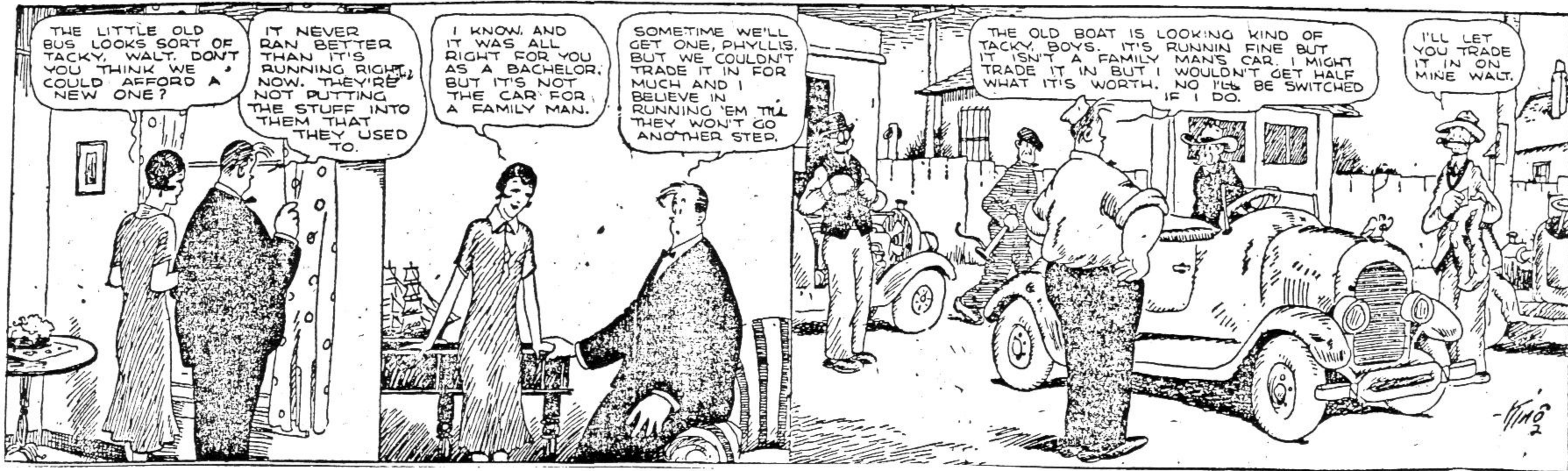
THE OTHER KIDS BROUGHT YOU PEARS AN' FLOWERS AN' I WANT TO BRING YOU SOMETHING NICER THAN ANYBODY!

Kings



GASOLINE ALLEY—HOWEVER, THE GERM SEEMS TO BE AT WORK.

(Copyright, 1928.)



GASOLINE ALLEY—THIS LOOKS LIKE COMPETITION.

(Copyright, 1926.)



LISTEN, OLSON, WALT DOESN'T KNOW IT BUT HE'S IN THE MARKET FOR A CAR. BETTER GET ON THE JOB.

THANKS DOC. I'LL CALL ON HIM RIGHT AWAY.

PERCY, WALT HAS DEVELOPED A SWEET TOOTH FOR A NEW AUTOMOBILE. SHOW HIM THAT NEW BROUGHAM OF YOURS.

CAN I TELL HIM YOU SENT ME, MR. WICKER?

ED, YOU HAPPEN OVER TO WALT'S AND TAKE HIM FOR A RIDE IN THAT SEDAN I SAW YESTERDAY.

I SURE WILL, BILL. WHENEVER YOU NEED SOME TIRES LET ME KNOW.

LISTEN, JOE, IF I'VE GOT A PROSPECT FOR YOU AND HE BUYS A CAR HOW MUCH RAKE-OFF IS THERE IN IT FOR ME?

King



# GASOLINE ALLEY—IT'S ALL OVER TOWN.

(Copyright, 1926.)

WHO IS THIS, DID YOU SAY? I NEVER HEARD OF YOU.—NO I'M NOT INTERESTED IN THE SCHNAMBULANT SIX—NO—NO—NO.

GOOD MORNING MR. WALT. I WANT TO GIVE YOU A RIDE IN OUR FOUR DOOR TORREADOR. I HAVE IT RIGHT HERE.

NO THANKS. MY OWN WILL STILL ROLL

MY NAME IS RUMPF. I REPRESENT THE FLOPPIT FOUR. ECONOMY IS OUR MIDDLE NAME. BUY A FLORPIT—CAN'T STOP IT—THAT'S OUR SLOGAN.

YOU'RE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE. I'M PERFECTLY CONTENTED.

JUST A MOMENT. I CAN OFFER YOU A HIGH PRICE ON YOUR USED CAR AND GET IMMEDIATE DELIVERY ON AN IMMOBILE EIGHT.

SAY! WHO THE HECK TOLD ALL YOU BIRDS I WANT TO BUY A CAR?

King

GASOLINE ALLEY—MERELY TO PLEASE THE SALESMAN.

(Copyright, 1926.)

WALT,  
HAVE YOU  
THOUGHT  
ANY MORE  
ABOUT  
GETTING  
A NEW  
CAR?

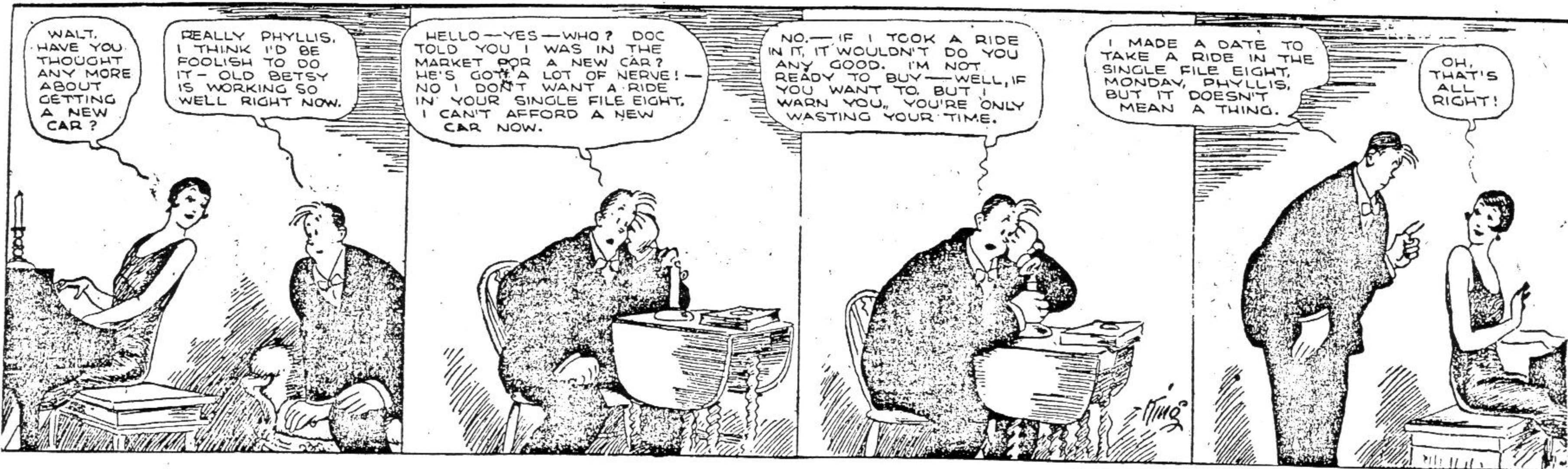
REALLY PHYLLIS,  
I THINK I'D BE  
FOOLISH TO DO  
IT—OLD BETSY  
IS WORKING SO  
WELL RIGHT NOW.

HELLO—YES—WHO? DOC  
TOLD YOU I WAS IN THE  
MARKET FOR A NEW CAR?  
HE'S GOT A LOT OF NERVE!—  
NO I DON'T WANT A RIDE  
IN YOUR SINGLE FILE EIGHT,  
I CAN'T AFFORD A NEW  
CAR NOW.

NO.—IF I TOOK A RIDE  
IN IT, IT WOULDN'T DO YOU  
ANY GOOD. I'M NOT  
READY TO BUY—WELL, IF  
YOU WANT TO, BUT I  
WARN YOU, YOU'RE ONLY  
WASTING YOUR TIME.

I MADE A DATE TO  
TAKE A RIDE IN THE  
SINGLE FILE EIGHT,  
MONDAY, PHYLLIS,  
BUT IT DOESN'T  
MEAN A THING.

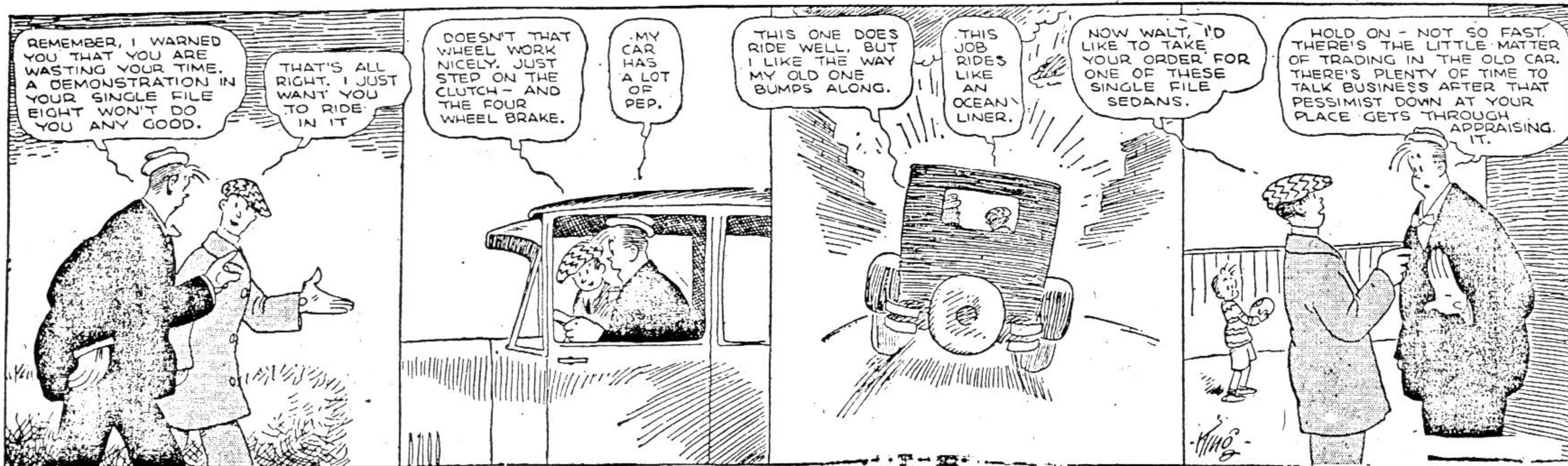
OH,  
THAT'S  
ALL  
RIGHT!





# GASOLINE ALLEY—DETAILS YET TO BE ARRANGED.

(Copyright, 1926.)



GASOLINE ALLEY WALT IS COLLE

GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT IS COLLECTING TESTIMONY.

(Copyright, 1926.)

I CAME AROUND TO SEE IF YOU'D THOUGHT ANY MORE ABOUT BUYING A FOUR DOOR TORREADOR.

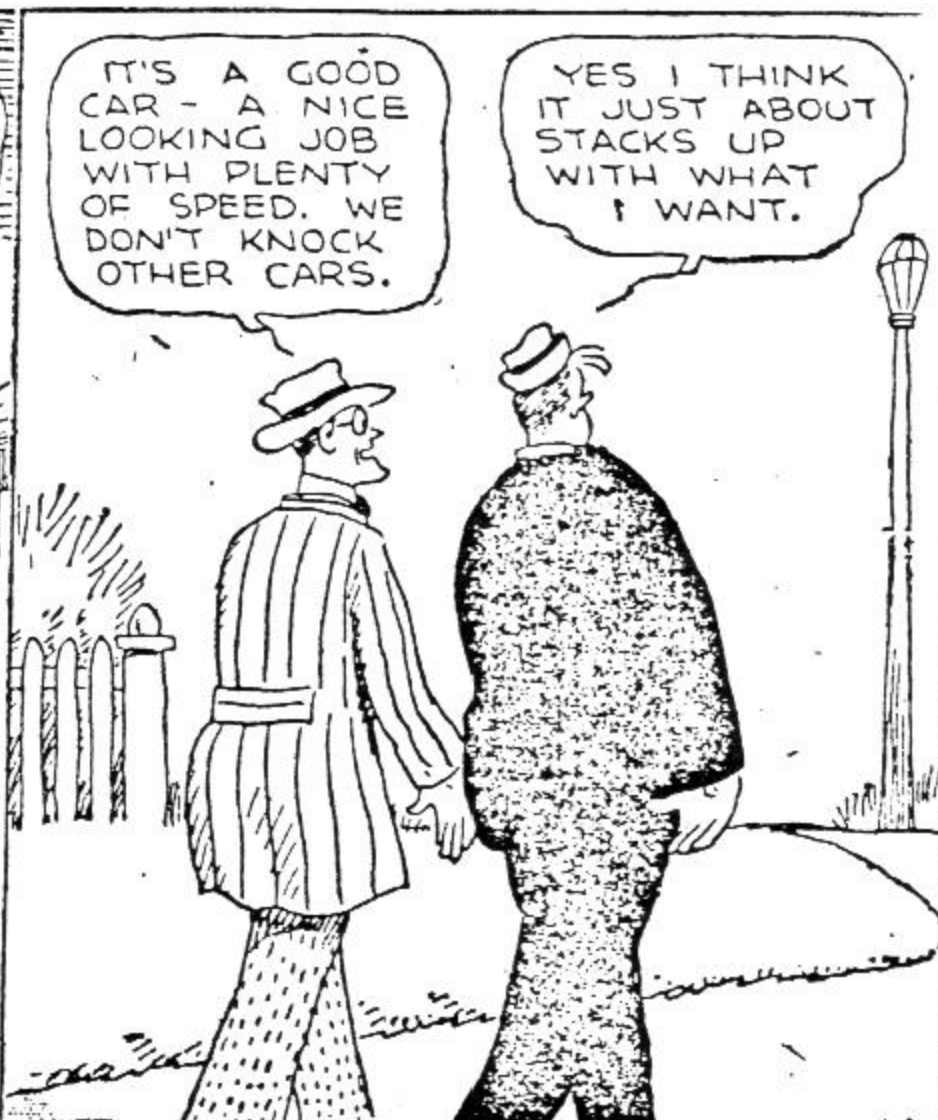
NO I'VE ABOUT MADE UP MY MIND TO GET A SINGLE FILE EIGHT.

IT'S A GOOD CAR - A NICE LOOKING JOB WITH PLENTY OF SPEED. WE DON'T KNOCK OTHER CARS.

YES I THINK IT JUST ABOUT STACKS UP WITH WHAT I WANT.

THERE'S JUST ONE THING THAT MAY GIVE YOU TROUBLE - THE REAR END. IT DOESN'T STAND UP LIKE THE REST OF THE CAR. ALL RIGHT FOR A WHILE AND THEN - BLOOEY!

GOLLY, I DON'T WANT A CAR WITH A WEAKNESS LIKE THAT! NOW I'LL TALK TO ANOTHER SALESMAN AND FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH A FOUR DOOR TORREADOR. I'M GLAD SALESMEN DON'T KNOCK.





# GASOLINE ALLEY—SUCH AN INSULTING PRICE!

(Copyright, 1926.)

THIS IS MR. WALTER WALLEY, MR. RAPP. HE IS THINKING OF GETTING A SINGLE FILE EIGHT AND WANTS TO GET A PRICE ON HIS OLD CAR.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL GIVE YOU THE BEST DEAL I POSSIBLY CAN.

PAINT'S IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE - WE'D HAVE TO GIVE IT A NEW PAINT JOB. AND THE TIRES ARE ABOUT DONE FOR. NEEDS A NEW SET.

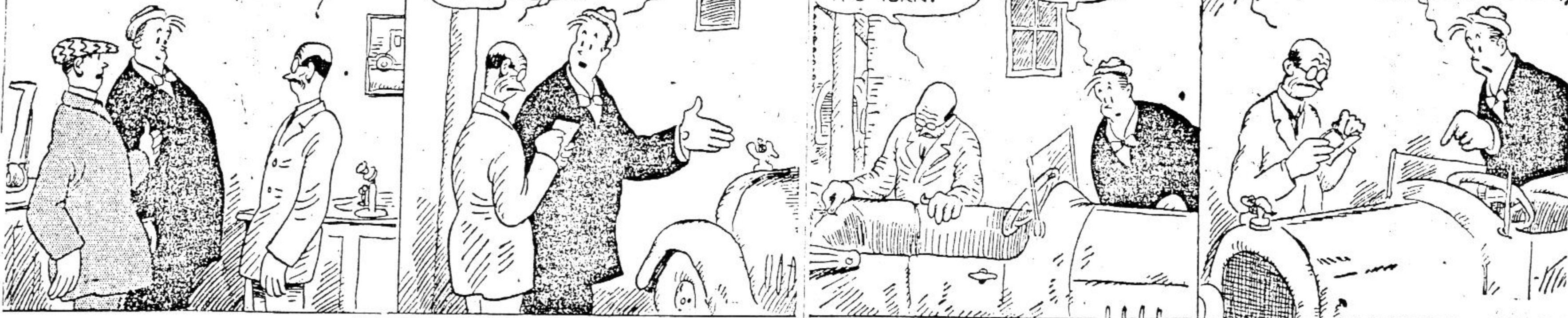
BUT SHE'S GOT MORE DEP THAN SHE EVER HAD. SHE CRAWLS AWAY FROM EVERYTHING ON THE GETAWAY.

UPHOLSTERING IS BAD. HAVE TO HAVE SEAT COVERS MADE. DOORS RATTLE AND CATCHES DON'T WORK. YOU NEEDN'T PUT UP THE TOP. I CAN SEE IT'S TORN.

SAY, BUT YOU OUGHT TO SEE THIS CAR CLIMB A HILL! I CAN PASS ANYTHING IF I GET A START.

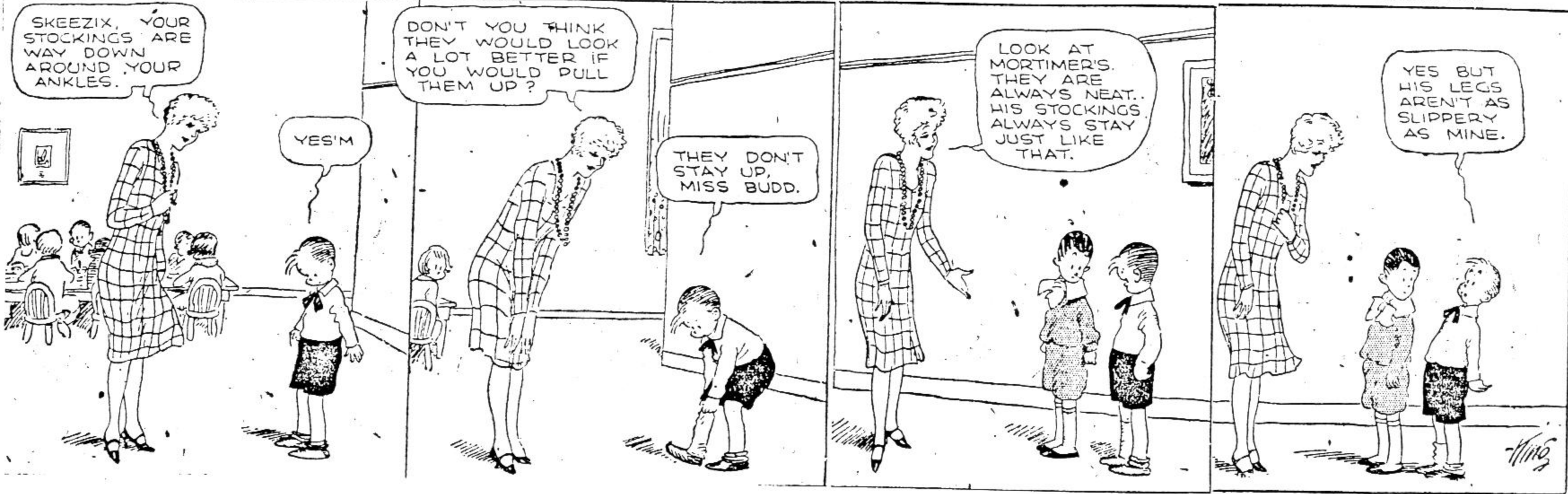
THE BEST I CAN DO IS \$475 AND I'M TAKING A BIG CHANCE AT THAT.

\$475? WHY THERE ARE \$200 WORTH OF EXTRAS ON HER. SHE'S WORTH \$1100 IF SHE'S WORTH ANYTHING. SHE ISN'T WORN OUT - SHE'S JUST NICELY BROKEN IN. I'LL KEEP HER AS A PET FIRST!



GASOLINE ALLEY—NOT THE NONSKID KIND.

(Copyright, 1926.)



SKEEZIX, YOUR STOCKINGS ARE WAY DOWN AROUND YOUR ANKLES.

YES'M

DON'T YOU THINK THEY WOULD LOOK A LOT BETTER IF YOU WOULD PULL THEM UP?

THEY DON'T STAY UP, MISS BUDD.

LOOK AT MORTIMER'S. THEY ARE ALWAYS NEAT. HIS STOCKINGS ALWAYS STAY JUST LIKE THAT.

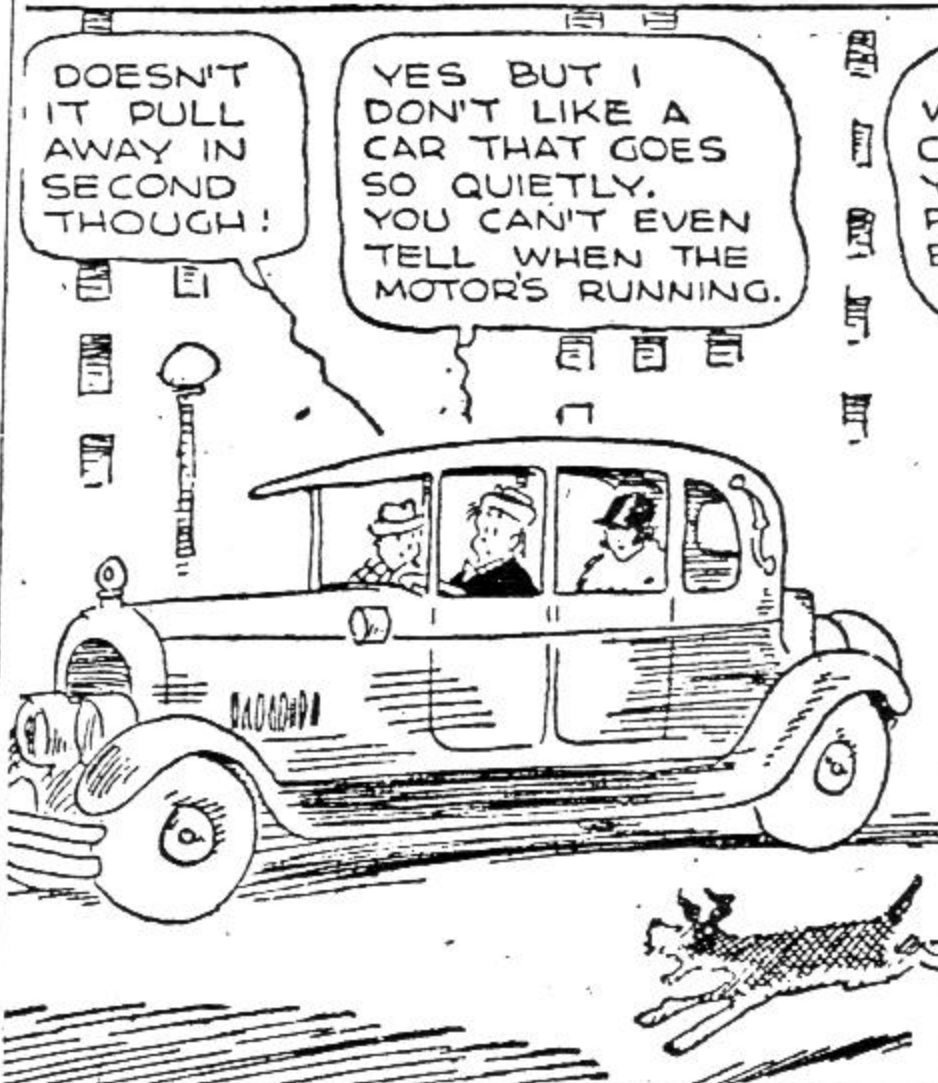
YES BUT HIS LEGS AREN'T AS SLIPPERY AS MINE.

Hing



GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT AND PHYLLIS GET A DEMONSTRATION.

(Copyright, 1926.)



DOESN'T IT PULL AWAY IN SECOND THOUGH!

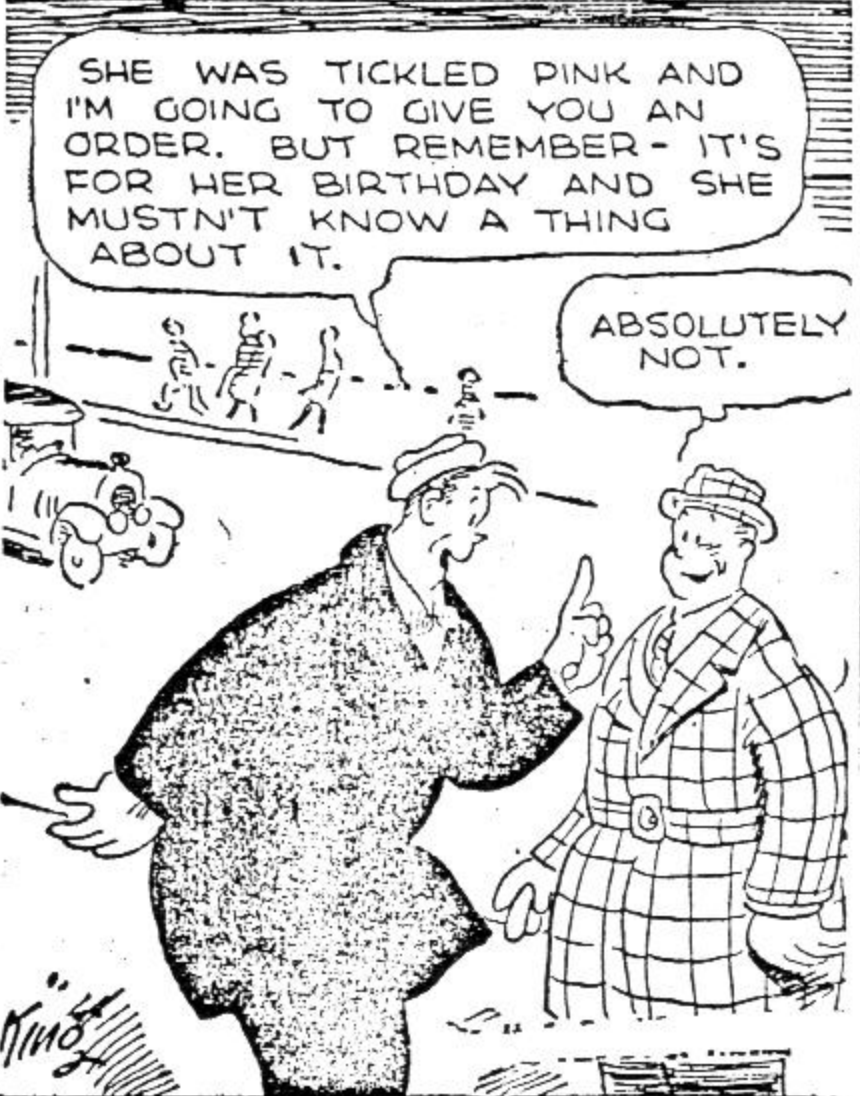
YES BUT I DON'T LIKE A CAR THAT GOES SO QUIETLY. YOU CAN'T EVEN TELL WHEN THE MOTOR'S RUNNING.

I THOUGHT IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL CAR, WALT. DIDN'T YOU? IT JUST PURRS ALONG BUT IT HAS LOTS OF SPEED.

OH, I DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF IT!

I LIKED THE UPHOLSTERING AND THE COLOR AND EVERYTHING BUT OF COURSE YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT THE MECHANICAL PART.

I GUESS THE OLD CAR IS GOOD ENOUGH AFTER ALL.



SHE WAS TICKLED PINK AND I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU AN ORDER. BUT REMEMBER - IT'S FOR HER BIRTHDAY AND SHE MUSTN'T KNOW A THING ABOUT IT.

ABSOLUTELY NOT.

GASOLINE ALLEY—A SIMPLE ENGINEERING PROPOSITION.

(Copyright, 1928.)

CLORY BE! WHAT THAT KID GOT PLASTERED ALL OVER HIS STOCKINGS? IT'S GUM. THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

MIS WALT, SKEEZIX HAS GOT GUM ALL IN THE TOPS O' HIS SOCKS. I THOUGHT YOU OUGHT TO KNOW IT.

LET ME TAKE THEM. I'LL SPEAK TO HIM ABOUT IT.

SKEEZIX, CAN YOU TELL ME HOW THERE HAPPENS TO BE GUM IN YOUR STOCKINGS?

IT MUSTA COME OFF MY LEGS.

GOODNESS WHO PUT GUM ON YOUR LEGS?

I DID. TEACHER WANTS ME TO KEEP MY STOCKINGS UP AN' THEY WON'T STAY UNLESS I STICK 'EM UP.





GASOLINE ALLEY—JUST CHEERING WALT UP A BIT.

(Copyright, 1926.)

I CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR JUDGMENT IN BUYING A SHOO FLY SIX. IT'S THE BEST CAR ON THE MARKET.

NOW REMEMBER—IT'S TO BE A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR MY WIFE. SHE MUSTN'T KNOW A THING ABOUT IT UNTIL TUESDAY.

CAN YOU KEEP A SECRET, LEN? I'VE JUST BOUGHT A SHOO FLY SIX FOR MY WIFE'S BIRTHDAY!

OH WALT! NOT A SHOO FLY.

SURE! IT'S THE BEST CAR ON THE MARKET.

BUT WALT I KNOW A FELLOW THAT KNOWS A LOT OF TROUBLE WITH ONE. WHY DIDN'T YOU GET A WINDJAMMER EIGHT?

AS SOON AS YOU BUY A CAR THERE'S ALWAYS SOME BIRD THAT COMES AROUND AND HANGS CREPE ALL OVER IT. FROM NOW ON I'M NOT GOING TO TELL ANYBODY I'VE BOUGHT A CAR — NOT UNTIL I PRESENT IT TO PHYLLIS.



GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER THOUGHT TO RUMINATE OVER.

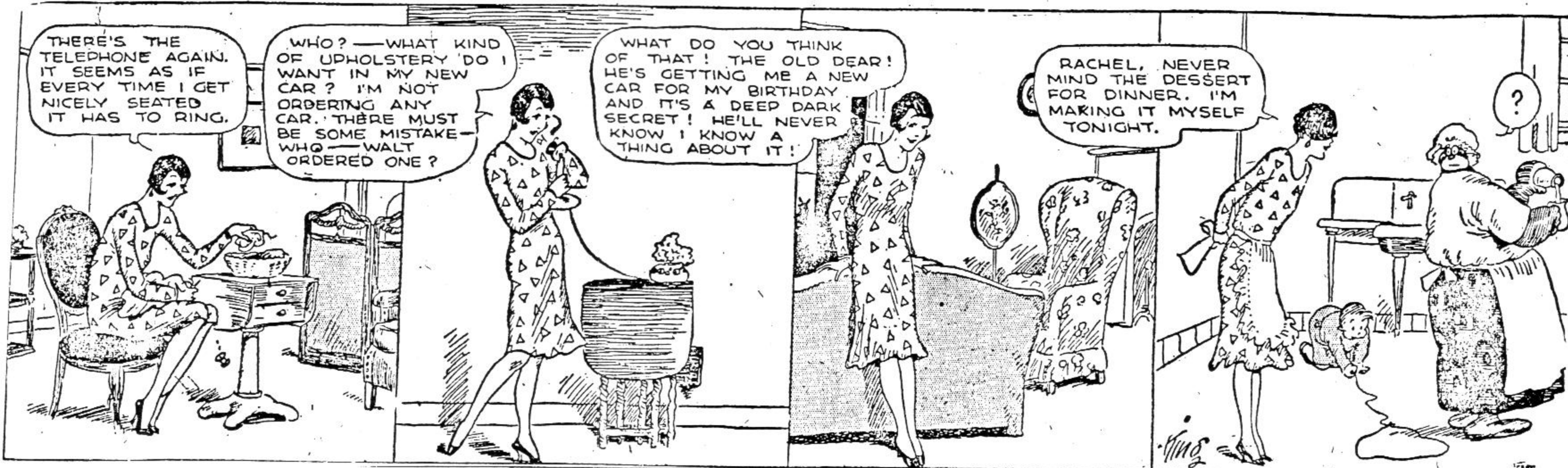
(Copyright, 1926.)





GASOLINE ALLEY—HE'S NOT A BAD SORT, AT THAT.

(Copyright, 1926.)



THERE'S THE TELEPHONE AGAIN. IT SEEMS AS IF EVERY TIME I GET NICELY SEATED IT HAS TO RING.

WHO? —WHAT KIND OF UPHOLSTERY DO I WANT IN MY NEW CAR? I'M NOT ORDERING ANY CAR. THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE—WHO —WALT ORDERED ONE?

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT! THE OLD DEAR! HE'S GETTING ME A NEW CAR FOR MY BIRTHDAY AND IT'S A DEEP DARK SECRET! HE'LL NEVER KNOW I KNOW A THING ABOUT IT!

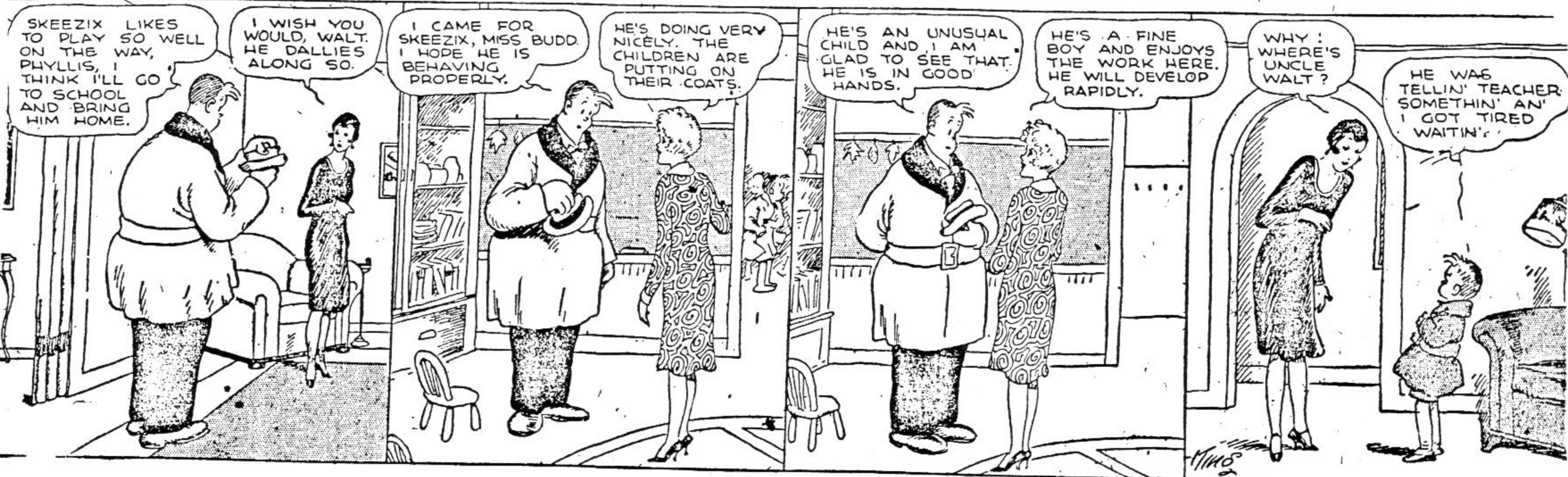
RACHEL, NEVER MIND THE DESSERT FOR DINNER. I'M MAKING IT MYSELF TONIGHT.

?

GASOLINE ALLEY WALT MAKES HIMSELF USEFUL

# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT MAKES HIMSELF USEFUL.

(Copyright, 1926.)



SKEEZIX LIKES TO PLAY SO WELL ON THE WAY, PHYLLIS, I THINK I'LL GO TO SCHOOL AND BRING HIM HOME.

I WISH YOU WOULD, WALT. HE DALLIES ALONG SO.

I CAME FOR SKEEZIX, MISS BUDD. I HOPE HE IS BEHAVING PROPERLY.

HE'S DOING VERY NICELY. THE CHILDREN ARE PUTTING ON THEIR COATS.

HE'S AN UNUSUAL CHILD AND I AM GLAD TO SEE THAT HE IS IN GOOD HANDS.

HE'S A FINE BOY AND ENJOYS THE WORK HERE. HE WILL DEVELOP RAPIDLY.

WHY! WHERE'S UNCLE WALT?

HE WAS TELLIN' TEACHER SOMETHIN' AN' I GOT TIRED WAITIN'.

THOS



GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY'S FOOT SLIPPED.

(Copyright, 1926.)

AVERY, WE ARE  
OUT FOR A  
LITTLE WALK.  
WON'T YOU  
JOIN US.?

SURE,  
COME  
ON.

THANKS,  
BUT I'LL  
WAIT TILL  
YOU GET  
THE NEW  
CAR

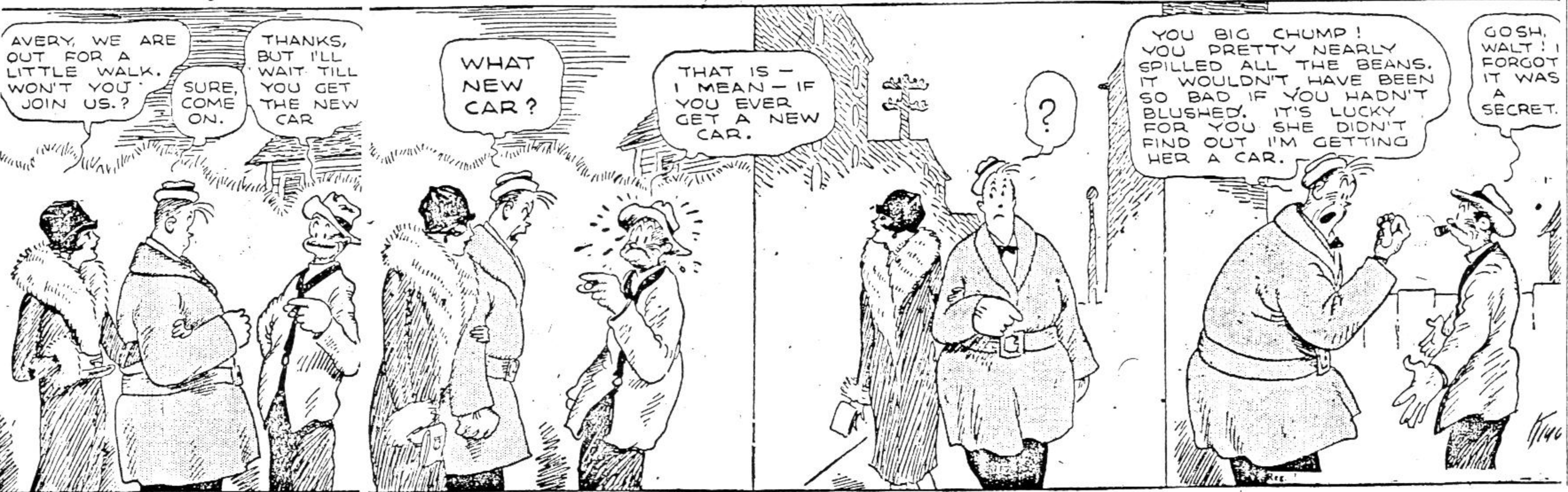
WHAT  
NEW  
CAR?

THAT IS —  
I MEAN — IF  
YOU EVER  
GET A NEW  
CAR.

?

YOU BIG CHUMP!  
YOU PRETTY NEARLY  
SPILLED ALL THE BEANS.  
IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
SO BAD IF YOU HADN'T  
BLUSHED. IT'S LUCKY  
FOR YOU SHE DIDN'T  
FIND OUT I'M GETTING  
HER A CAR.

GOSH,  
WALT! I  
FORGOT  
IT WAS  
A  
SECRET.



GASOLINE ALLEY—UNCLE WALT DOESN'T QUALIFY.

(Copyright, 1926.)

AT SCHOOL



NOW EACH OF YOU CHILDREN IS A PONY. THAT'S IT—STEP HIGH!

AT HOME



COME ON, UNCA WALT, AN' PLAY PONY LIKE WE DO AT SCHOOL!

YOU'LL HAVE TO TEACH ME HOW.

LIKE THIS. YOU STEP JES' AS HIGH AS YOU CAN.



I SEE.. NOW WE'RE PONIES ARE WE?

NO, I'M A PONY AN' YOU'RE A ELEPHUNT.



?



GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX CHOSE IT SIGHT UNSEEN.

(Copyright, 1928.)

SKEEZIX, TOMORROW'S AUNTIE BLOSSOM'S BIRTHDAY. YOU AND I ARE GOING TO GIVE HER SOMETHING.

AW RIGHT, IF YOU GIMME TEN CENTS I GO BUY HER A PRESENT.

I KNOW WHAT I'M GOIN' TO BUY BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE PRESENT'S GOIN' TO BE.

SO THIS LITTLE LANTERN IS AUNTIE BLOSSOM'S GIFT. HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO PICK IT OUT?

IT CAME IN A BOX OF POPCORN CANDY.

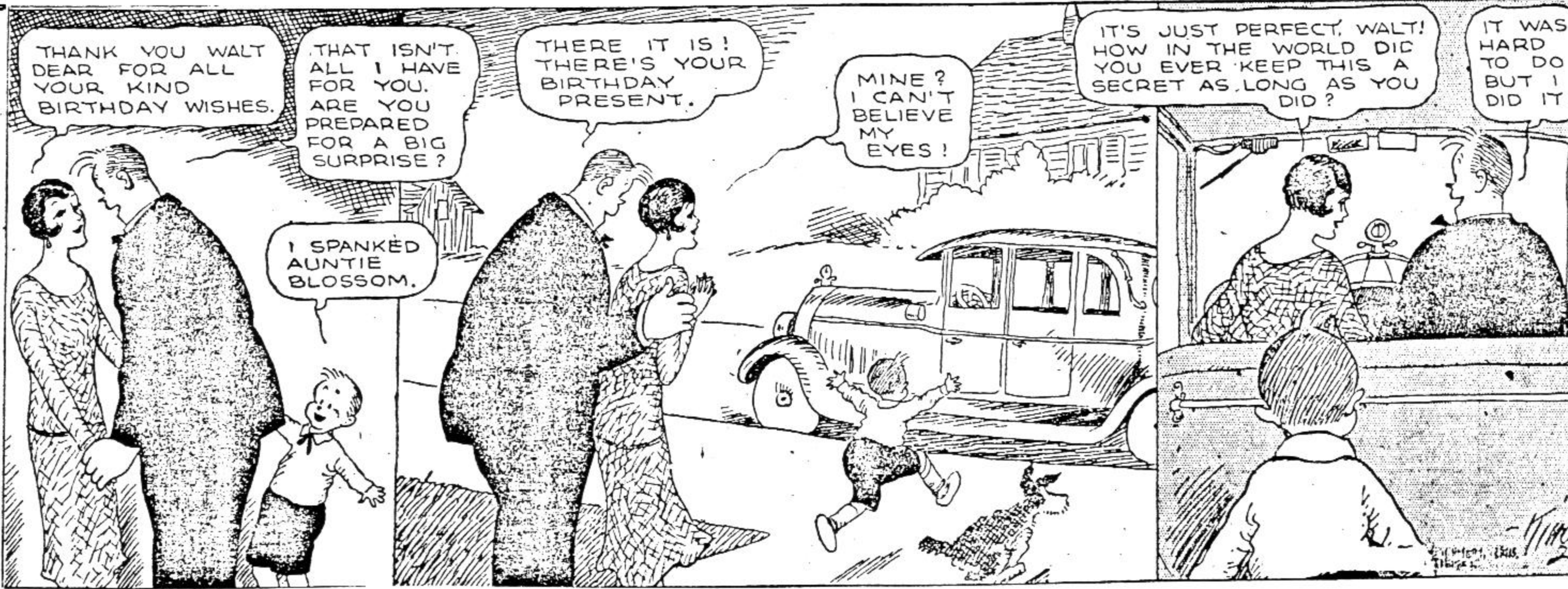
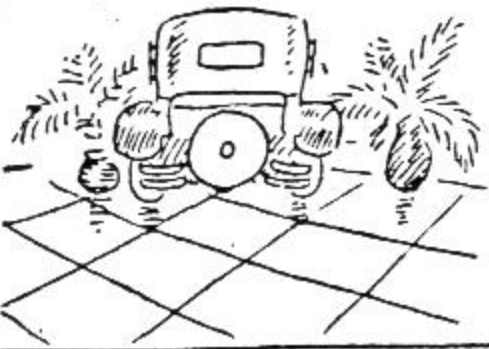
I SEE. AND WHERE IS THE POPCORN CANDY?

THE PRESENT WAS IN THE BOTTOM OF THE BOX AN' I HAD TO EAT THE CANDY TO GET IT.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

(Copyright, 1920.)

IT IS PHYLLIS' BIRTHDAY. ASIDE FROM THE FACT THAT THE SALES OFFICE CALLED UP TO FIND OUT WHAT UPHOLSTERY SHE WANTED IN HER NEW CAR, AND THAT AVERY UNINTENTIONALLY TIPPED OFF THE SECRET, SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT WALT'S GIFT IS GOING TO BE. HOWEVER WALT MUST NEVER KNOW THE TRUTH.



THANK YOU WALT DEAR FOR ALL YOUR KIND BIRTHDAY WISHES.

THAT ISN'T ALL I HAVE FOR YOU. ARE YOU PREPARED FOR A BIG SURPRISE?

THERE IT IS! THERE'S YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

MINE? I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

IT'S JUST PERFECT, WALT! HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU EVER KEEP THIS A SECRET AS LONG AS YOU DID?

IT WAS HARD TO DO BUT I DID IT!

I SPANKED AUNTIE BLOSSOM.

Walt  
Phyllis  
Blossom  
1920



GASOLINE ALLEY—NEVER BE TOO SURE, WALT.

(Copyright, 1928.)

IT HAD THE TIME  
OF HIS LIFE SURPRISING  
IT WOULD HAVE  
BEN A SHAME TO HAVE  
IM FIND OUT I KNEW  
ALL THE TIME.

THE NEW CAR WAS  
CERTAINLY A SURPRISE  
TO PHYLLIS. SHE  
DIDN'T HAVE AN  
INKLING OF IT.

NOW WALT,  
YOU DRIVE  
IT.

NO,  
YOU GO  
AHEAD.

IT'S YOUR CAR,  
PHYLLIS. YOU  
DRIVE IT THE  
REST OF THE  
MORNING.

I APOLOGIZE, AVERY, FOR  
HOPPING ON YOU SO HARD FOR  
TIPPING OFF PHYLLIS' BIRTHDAY  
GIFT TO HER. I WATCHED HER  
FACE LIKE A HAWK. SHE  
DIDN'T HAVE THE SLIGHTEST  
IDEA OF IT.

THAT'S  
ALL  
RIGHT  
WALT.  
I WAS  
KIND OF  
DUMB.

WING

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# GASOLINE ALLEY—MEMBERS OF THE MUTUAL ADMIRATION SOCIETY.

(Copyright, 1926.)

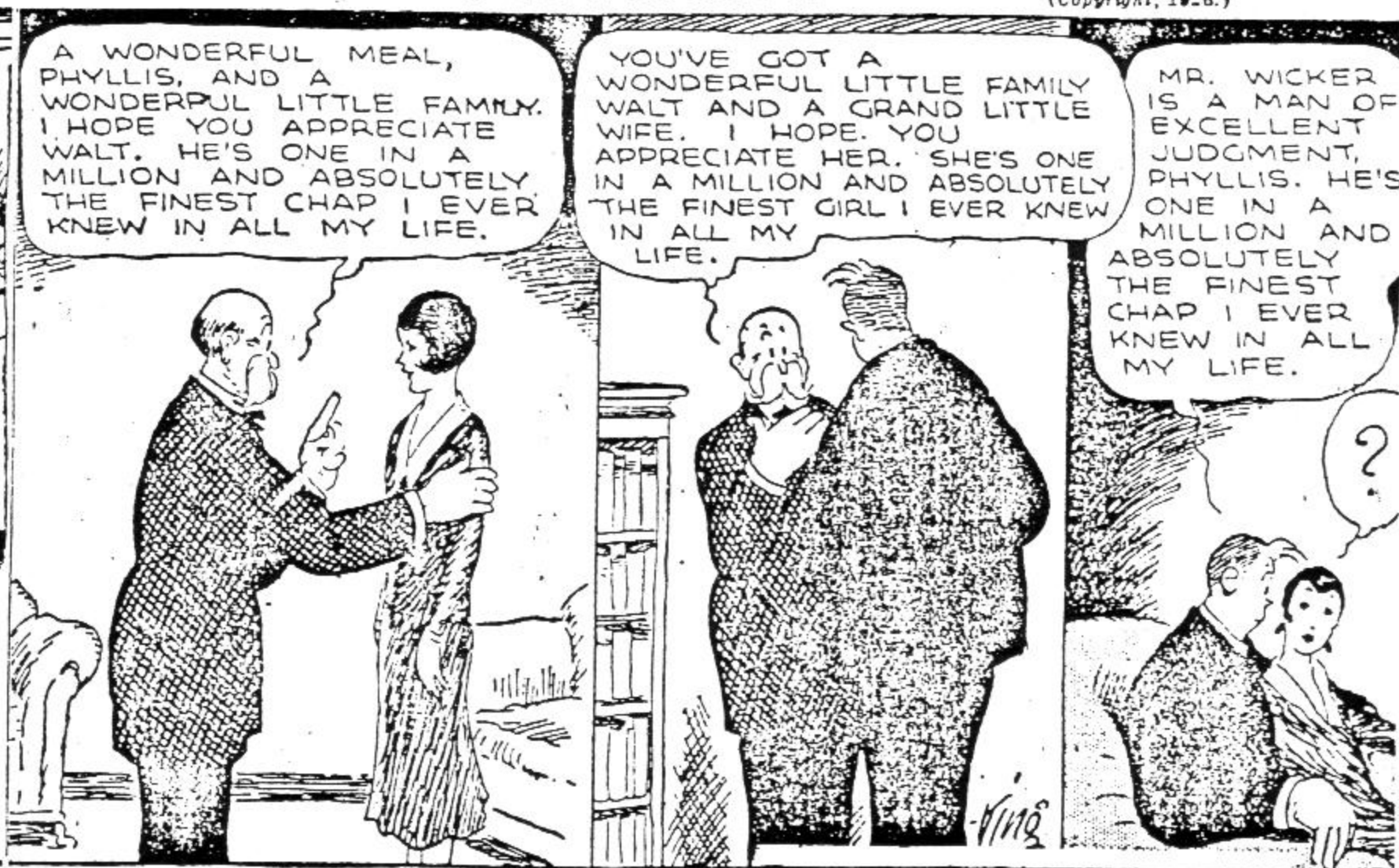


I HOPE YOU FOLKS WILL EXCUSE ME FOR STANDING UP TO CARVE. I'M SORT 'OF NEW AT IT YOU KNOW.

GO RIGHT AHEAD, WALT. I DO IT MYSELF WHEN I GET THE CHANCE.

I GET MY WAY ABOUT MOST THINGS, MR. WICKER, BUT WALT INSISTS ON THAT.

UNCA WALT CAN I HAVE A WISHBONE AN' A DRUMSTICK AN' THE PART THAT WENT OVER THE FENCE LAST?



A WONDERFUL MEAL, PHYLLIS, AND A WONDERFUL LITTLE FAMILY. I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE WALT. HE'S ONE IN A MILLION AND ABSOLUTELY THE FINEST CHAP I EVER KNEW IN ALL MY LIFE.

YOU'VE GOT A WONDERFUL LITTLE FAMILY WALT AND A GRAND LITTLE WIFE. I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE HER. SHE'S ONE IN A MILLION AND ABSOLUTELY THE FINEST GIRL I EVER KNEW IN ALL MY LIFE.

MR. WICKER IS A MAN OF EXCELLENT JUDGMENT, PHYLLIS. HE'S ONE IN A MILLION AND ABSOLUTELY THE FINEST CHAP I EVER KNEW IN ALL MY LIFE.

?

King



# GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY IS NOT TAKING ON ANY MORE TROUBLES.

(Copyright, 1926.)

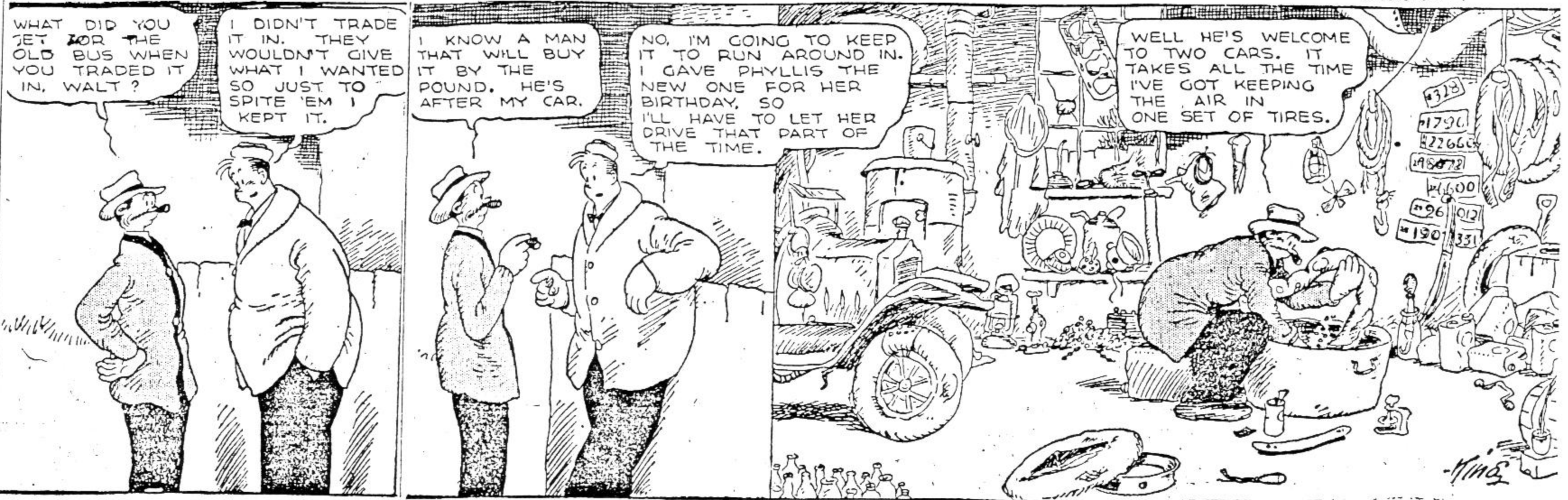
WHAT DID YOU GET FOR THE OLD BUS WHEN YOU TRADED IT IN, WALT?

I DIDN'T TRADE IT IN. THEY WOULDN'T GIVE WHAT I WANTED SO JUST TO SPITE 'EM I KEPT IT.

I KNOW A MAN THAT WILL BUY IT BY THE POUND. HE'S AFTER MY CAR.

NO, I'M GOING TO KEEP IT TO RUN AROUND IN. I GAVE PHYLLIS THE NEW ONE FOR HER BIRTHDAY, SO I'LL HAVE TO LET HER DRIVE THAT PART OF THE TIME.

WELL HE'S WELCOME TO TWO CARS. IT TAKES ALL THE TIME I'VE GOT KEEPING THE AIR IN ONE SET OF TIRES.



GASOLINE ALLEY—A WISH IS A WISH.

(Copyright, 1926.)

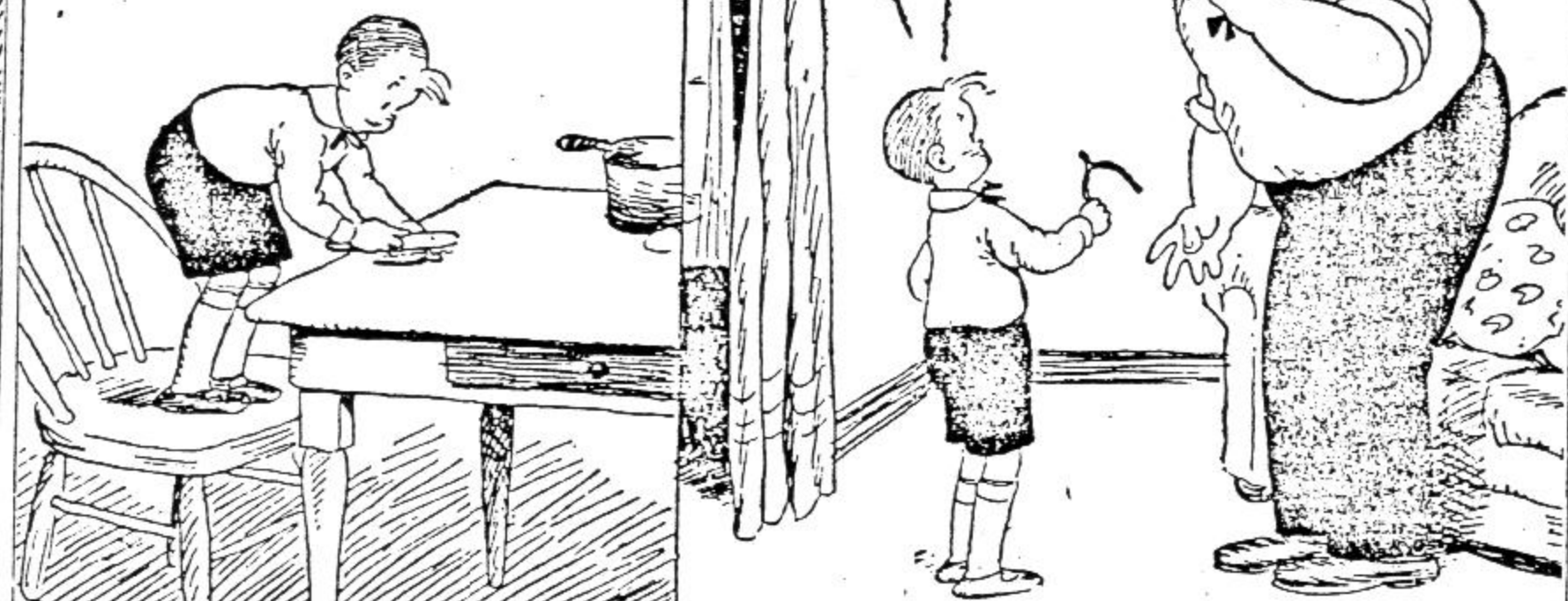
PULL HARD, AUNTIE BOSSOM.

I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT DRY ENOUGH, SKEEZIX. IT DOESN'T WANT TO BREAK.



I CUT IT A LITTLE SO IT CAN BREAK.

COME ON, UNCA WALT LET'S WISH!



FINE! NOW LET ME THINK WHAT MY WISH IS GOING TO BE.

THERE! YOU GOT IT! WHAT DID YOU WISH FOR?

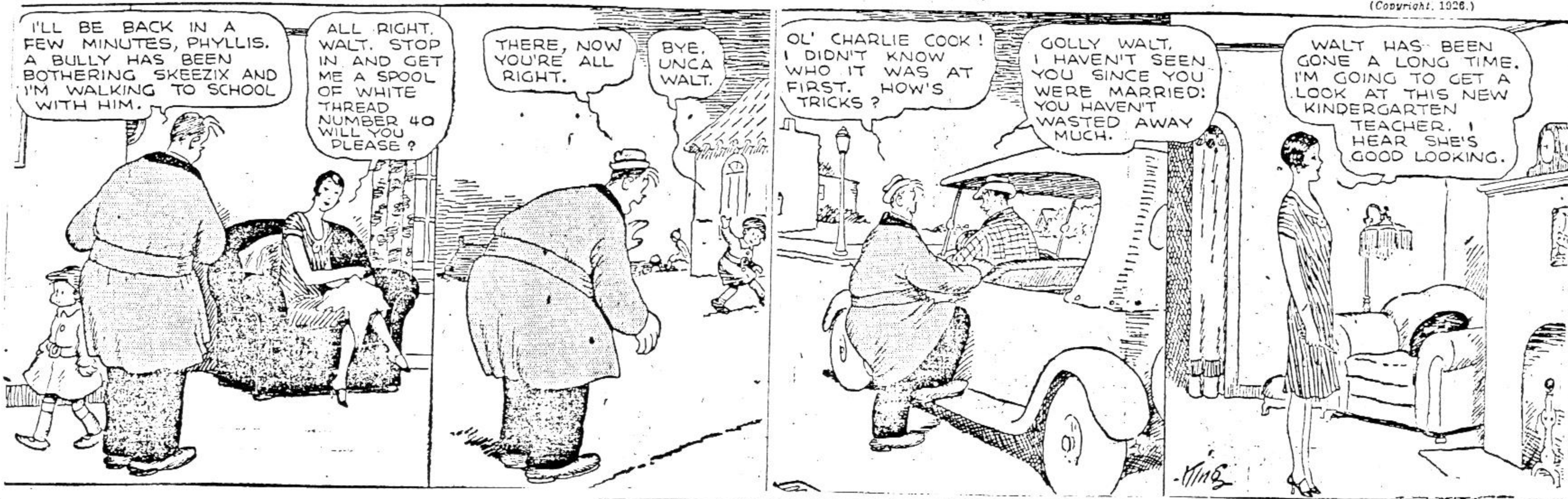
I WISHED THAT IT WOULD BREAK WHERE IT DID SO I WOULD GET MY WISH.





GASOLINE ALLEY—A. W. O. L.

(Copyright, 1926.)



I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES, PHYLLIS. A BULLY HAS BEEN BOTHERING SKEEZIX AND I'M WALKING TO SCHOOL WITH HIM.

ALL RIGHT, WALT. STOP IN AND GET ME A SPOOL OF WHITE THREAD NUMBER 40 WILL YOU PLEASE?

THERE, NOW YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.

BYE, UNCA WALT.

OL' CHARLIE COOK! I DIDN'T KNOW WHO IT WAS AT FIRST. HOW'S TRICKS?

GOLLY WALT, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YOU WERE MARRIED! YOU HAVEN'T WASTED AWAY MUCH.

WALT HAS BEEN GONE A LONG TIME. I'M GOING TO GET A LOOK AT THIS NEW KINDERGARTEN TEACHER. I HEAR SHE'S GOOD LOOKING.

GASOLINE ALLEY SKEEZIX IS DOING NICELY THANK YOU

GASOLINE ALLEY—SKEEZIX IS DOING NICELY, THANK YOU.

(Copyright, 1926.)

I THINK I'LL RUN OVER AND SEE HOW SKEEZIX IS PROGRESSING WITH HIS KINDERGARTEN WORK.

I AM GLAD TO KNOW, MISS BUDD, THAT SKEEZIX IS DOING AT LEAST AS WELL AS THE OTHER CHILDREN.

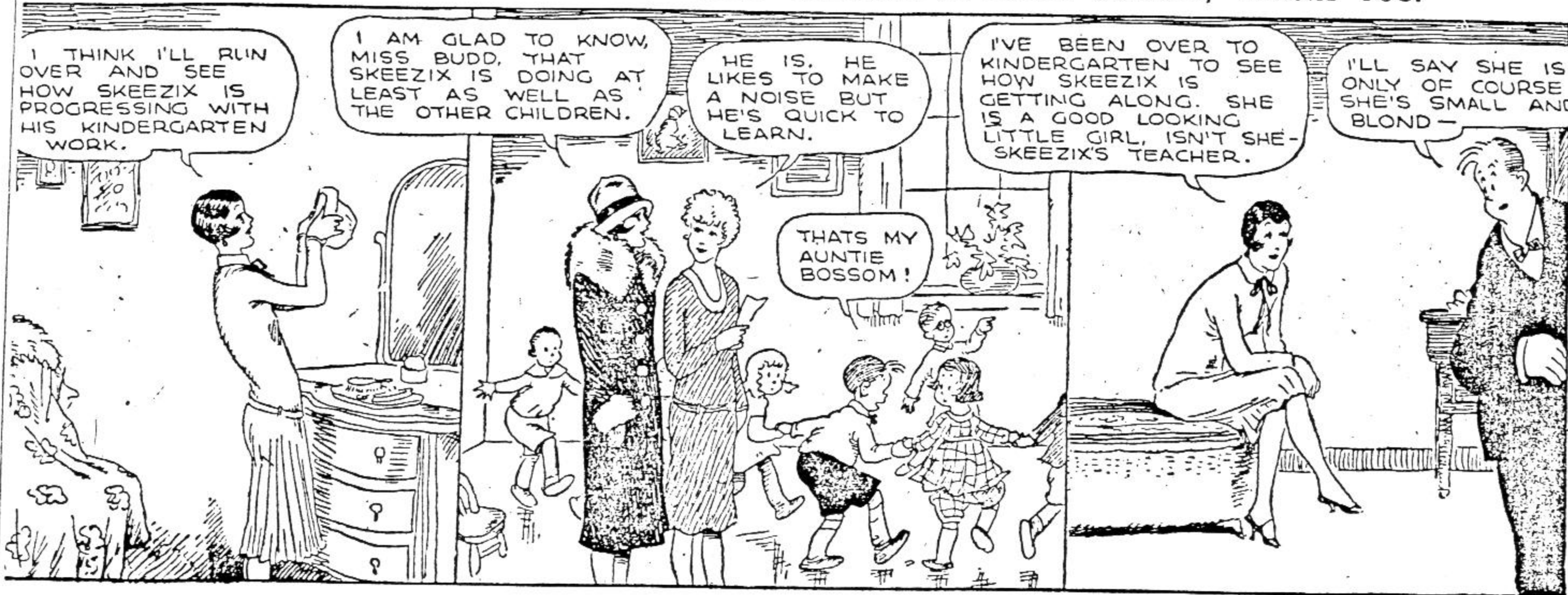
HE IS. HE LIKES TO MAKE A NOISE BUT HE'S QUICK TO LEARN.

I'VE BEEN OVER TO KINDERGARTEN TO SEE HOW SKEEZIX IS GETTING ALONG. SHE IS A GOOD LOOKING LITTLE GIRL, ISN'T SHE—SKEEZIX'S TEACHER.

I'LL SAY SHE IS— ONLY OF COURSE SHE'S SMALL AND BLOND—

PHYLLIS SAID THAT IN A FUNNY WAY. I WONDER IF SHE COULD BE A TINY BIT JEALOUS OF MISS BUDD. I'LL LEAD HER ALONG A BIT TO FIND OUT.

THATS MY AUNTIE BOSSOM!





# GASOLINE ALLEY—NOT SO FAST, WALT



LOOK AUNTIE BOSSOM WHAT I MADE AT SCHOOL.

THAT'S FINE WORK, SKEEZIX. IT'S A YELLOW TULIP, ISN'T IT?

MISS BUDD SEEMS TO BE DOING BEAUTIFULLY WITH THE CHILDREN, DOESN'T SHE?

SHE CERTAINLY DOES. YOU'RE QUITE AN ARTIST, SKEEZIX.

PERHAPS WE'D BETTER HAVE HER IN TO DINNER SOME EVENING. HOW WOULD THAT BE?

SURE! THAT WOULD BE FINE. LET'S DO IT.

NOT ON YOUR LIFE, WE WON'T! WALT FELL IN WITH THE IDEA TOO PROMPTLY.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—A VOICE FROM THE WILD AND WOOLLY

DOES WALT AND COMPANY LIVE HERE?

SQUINT! I SHOULD SAY THEY DO!

YES, I BROUGHT A LOAD O' HIGH-HAT CATTLE IN TO THE STOCK SHOW. I'M VALET TO A COUPLE O' THE BIGGEST HE-CRITTERS THAT EVER GOT THIS FAR AWAY FROM HOME.

GOLLY SQUINT, I HOPE YOU ARE WITH US FOR A REGULAR VISIT.

I CANT STAY BUT A COUPLE OF DAYS, BUT I'M MIGHTY GLAD TO FIND YOU FIXED SO NICE. AND WHERE IS SKEEZIX, THE COWBOY?

HE'S IN KINDERGARTEN, SQUINT. AND HE HAS THE CUTEST TEACHER! YOU'RE AN ELIGIBLE BACHELOR. YOU SHOULD MEET HER.

I'M AFRAID SHE'S TOO YOUNG. BUT I GUESS A BATCH MY AGE HAS TO GRAB 'EM YOUNG. THE UNMARRIED ONES OLD ENOUGH FOR ME HAVE ALL BEEN PICKED OVER.

YOU'RE YOUNG YET. PERHAPS WALT WILL INTRODUCE YOU. HE KNOWS HER BETTER THAN I DO.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT MUST BE SPOOFING SOMEBODY

DID YOU NOTICE WHAT PHYLLIS SAID ABOUT SKEEZIX'S KINDERGARTEN TEACHER LAST NIGHT, SQUINT? SHE THINKS I'M A LITTLE SWEET ON THE YOUNG LADY.

YOU AREN'T ARE YOU?

NO, IT'S ONLY A BIG JOKE, SQUINT, BUT I'M SORT OF LETTING PHYLLIS THINK MAYBE I DO LIKE HER PRETTY WELL.

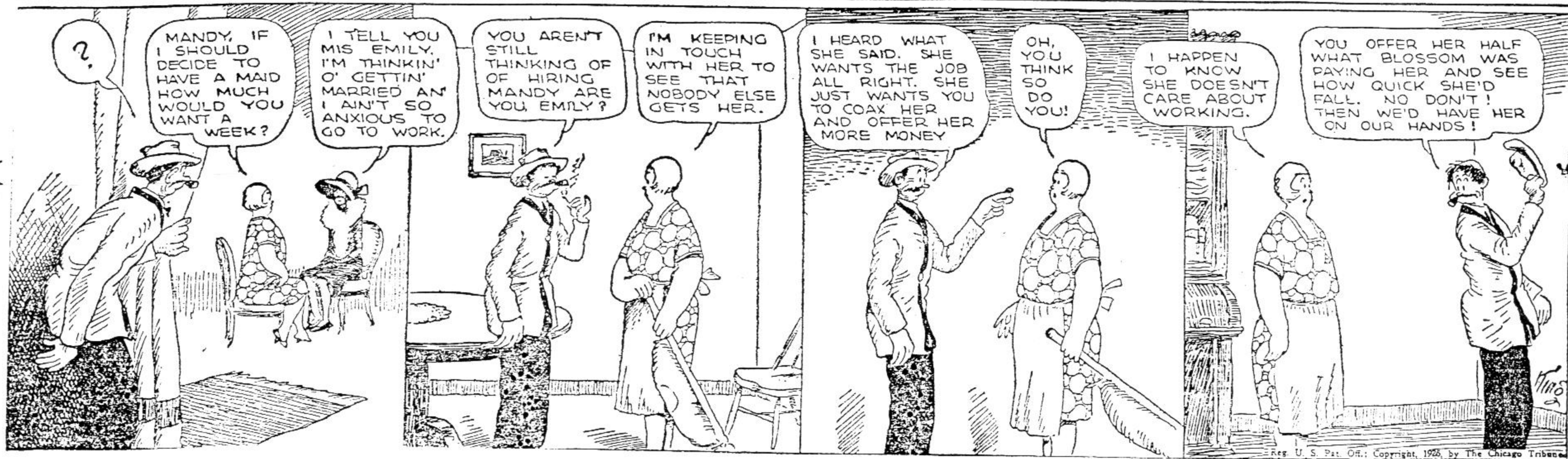
I'M SHORT ON MATRIMONIAL EXPERIENCE BUT I THINK YOU'RE A CHUMP, WALT. I'D SQUARE IT ALL UP WITH PHYLLIS AND FORGET IT.

BUT IT IS ALL SO ABSURD! HOWEVER I'M GETTING A BIG KICK OUT OF HER THINKING THAT THE KINDERGARTNER MIGHT FALL FOR AN OLD BIRD LIKE ME.

WELL PHYLLIS FELL FOR YOU DIDN'T SHE? I HOPE SHE ISN'T READY TO ADMIT THAT IT WAS SUCH A MISTAKE THAT NO OTHER WOMAN COULD DO LIKEWISE.

MAYBE SQUINT'S R'IGHT. BUT I CAN'T SEE ANY HARM IN CARRYING OUT THE PLOT A LITTLE FARTHER. SHE'S BOUND TO REALIZE SOONER OR LATER THERE'S NOTHING TO IT.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—AVERY JUST LOVES EMILY'S COOKING



?

MANDY, IF I SHOULD DECIDE TO HAVE A MAID HOW MUCH WOULD YOU WANT A WEEK?

I TELL YOU MIS EMILY, I'M THINKIN' O' GETTIN' MARRIED AN' I AIN'T SO ANXIOUS TO GO TO WORK.

YOU AREN'T STILL THINKING OF HIRING MANDY ARE YOU, EMILY?

I'M KEEPING IN TOUCH WITH HER TO SEE THAT NOBODY ELSE GETS HER.

I HEARD WHAT SHE SAID. SHE WANTS THE JOB ALL RIGHT. SHE JUST WANTS YOU TO COAX HER AND OFFER HER MORE MONEY

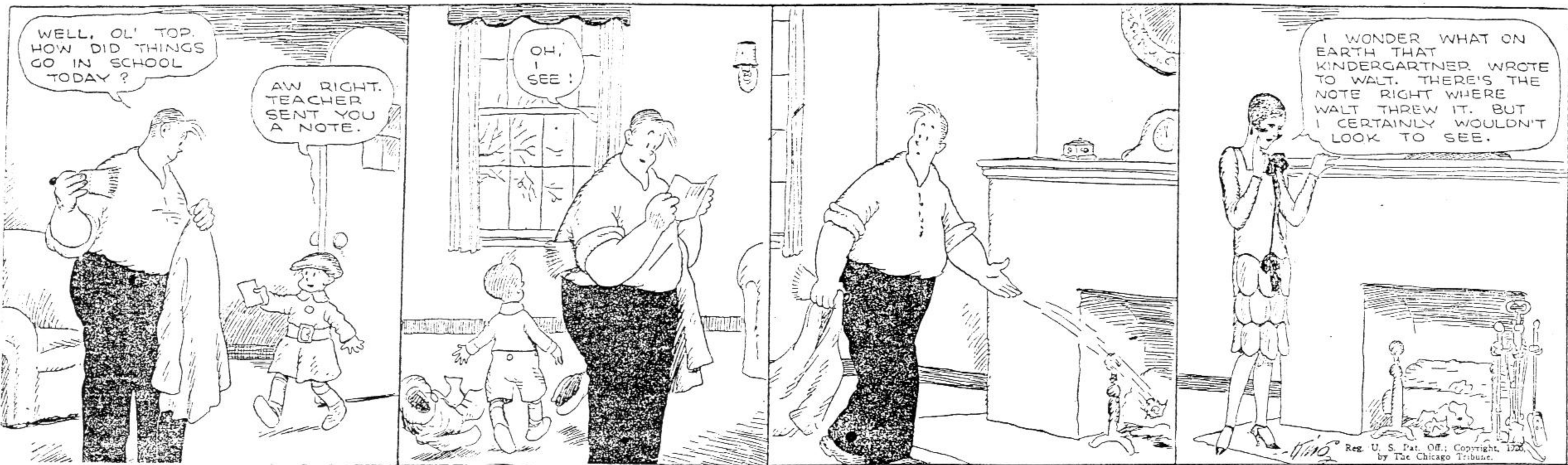
OH, YOU THINK SO DO YOU!

I HAPPEN TO KNOW SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT WORKING.

YOU OFFER HER HALF WHAT BLOSSOM WAS PAYING HER AND SEE HOW QUICK SHE'D FALL. NO DON'T! THEN WE'D HAVE HER ON OUR HANDS!



# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT DISCARDS



# GASOLINE ALLEY — TEMPTATION OVERRULED

PHYLLIS WOULDN'T ADMIT THAT SHE HAD GIVEN IT A SECOND THOUGHT, BUT THAT NOTE THE PRETTY KINDERGARTEN TEACHER SENT HOME TO WALT BY SKEEZIX HAS KEPT HER WONDERING. WALT CRUMPLED IT UP AND TOSSED IT INTO THE FIREPLACE WHERE IT HAS REMAINED EVER SINCE.

THERE'S THAT NOTE EXACTLY WHERE WALT THREW IT. I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT'S IN IT. I DO KNOW JUST ABOUT WHAT'S IN IT. IT'S SOMETHING CONCERNING SKEEZIX AND HIS SCHOOL WORK.



I'D JUST LIKE TO SEE WHAT IT IS. BUT I WOULDN'T OPEN IT UP AND READ IT. NO SIR! THAT'S THE LAST THING ON EARTH I'D EVER DO.



I DON'T CARE WHAT'S IN IT. IT CERTAINLY ISN'T ANYTHING I COULD TAKE EXCEPTION TO. WALT WOULD HAVE TOLD ME IF IT WAS.



OH, WHAT DID I DO THAT FOR! I MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE LOOKED AT IT AND SATISFIED MY MIND! SHUCKS!





# GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND; NEITHER DO YOU, PHYLLIS

PHYLLIS HAS DECIDED TO FORGET ALL ABOUT THE NOTE MISS BUDD, THE PRETTY KINDERGARTEN TEACHER, SENT TO WALT. WALT THREW IT INTO THE FIREPLACE WHEN HE HAD READ IT. PHYLLIS HAD PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITY TO PICK IT UP AND READ IT IF SHE HAD BEEN AT ALL UNCERTAIN. EVIDENTLY SHE WASN'T BECAUSE SHE BURNED IT INSTEAD.

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WALT, YOU SAID YOU HAD A CLIPPING WHICH TELLS HOW OIL IS BEING EXTRACTED FROM COAL.

GOLLY, MR. WICKER, I CARRIED IT AROUND IN MY POCKET A WEEK AND THEN THREW IT IN THE FIREPLACE!



WAIT, MAYBE I CAN STILL FIND IT. IT MAY BE RIGHT WHERE I THREW IT.



WALT! WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

I TOSSED SOMETHING IN HERE A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE HERE YET.



IT'S TOO LATE. I BURNED IT.

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, HONEY. I CAN REMEMBER WHAT'S IN IT.

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GASOLINE ALLEY PERHAPS WALT WASNT HUNTING FOR THE NOTE AFTER ALL

# GASOLINE ALLEY—PERHAPS WALT WASN'T HUNTING FOR THE NOTE AFTER ALL

I HAD GOTTEN PAST BEING BOTHERED ABOUT THAT NOTE FROM THE KINDERGARTEN TEACHER WALT THREW INTO THE FIREPLACE, UNTIL HE BEGAN RUMMAGING AROUND TO FIND IT AGAIN.

IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANYTHING BUT A MESSAGE ABOUT SKEEZIX AND HIS SCHOOL WORK. BUT WHY SHOULD WALT BE SO ANXIOUS TO GET IT AGAIN?

IT SURELY MUST HAVE BEEN THE NOTE HE WAS LOOKING FOR. HE SAID HE COULD REMEMBER EVERYTHING THAT WAS IN IT. WHY ON EARTH DID I BURN IT UP WITHOUT READING IT? I MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE KNOWN ALL ABOUT IT.

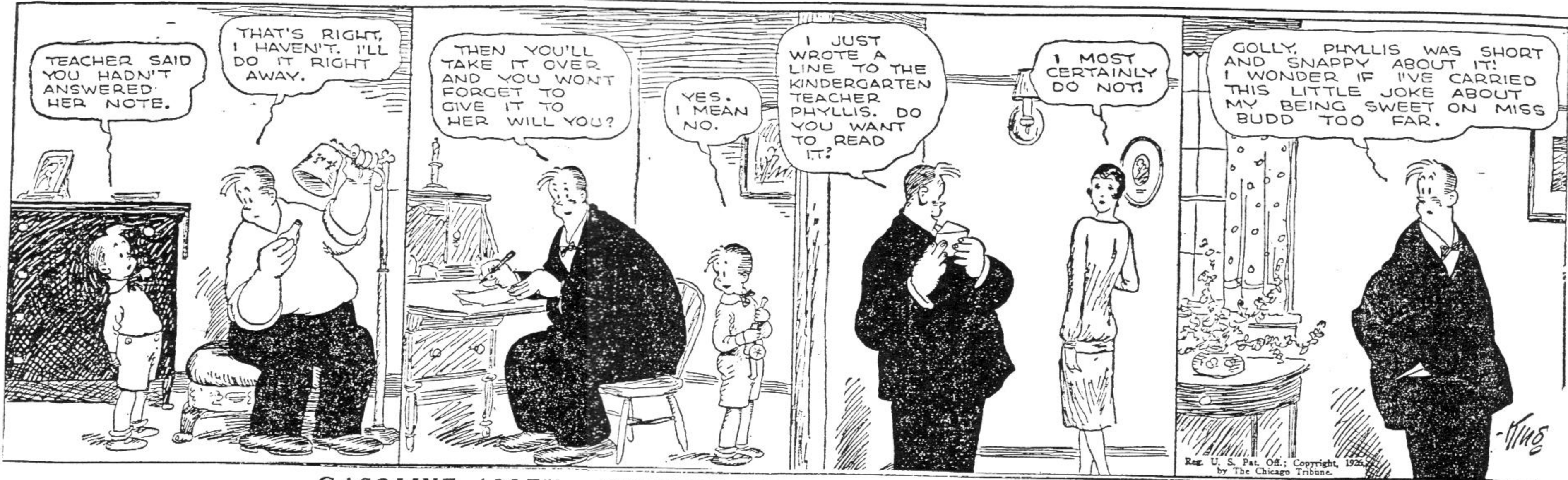
WALT WOULD TELL ME IF I'D ASK HIM— BUT I'D CERTAINLY NEVER ASK HIM. AND I'M GLAD I DID BURN IT UP. BUT I WOULDN'T IF I HAD IT TO DO OVER AGAIN!

I'M SORRY MR. WICKER BUT I COULDN'T FIND THAT CLIPPING ABOUT MAKING OIL FROM COAL. I LOOKED IN THE GRATE WHERE I THREW IT BUT PHYLLIS HAD BURNED ALL THE PAPERS IN THERE. I CAN TELL YOU WHAT IT SAID THOUGH.

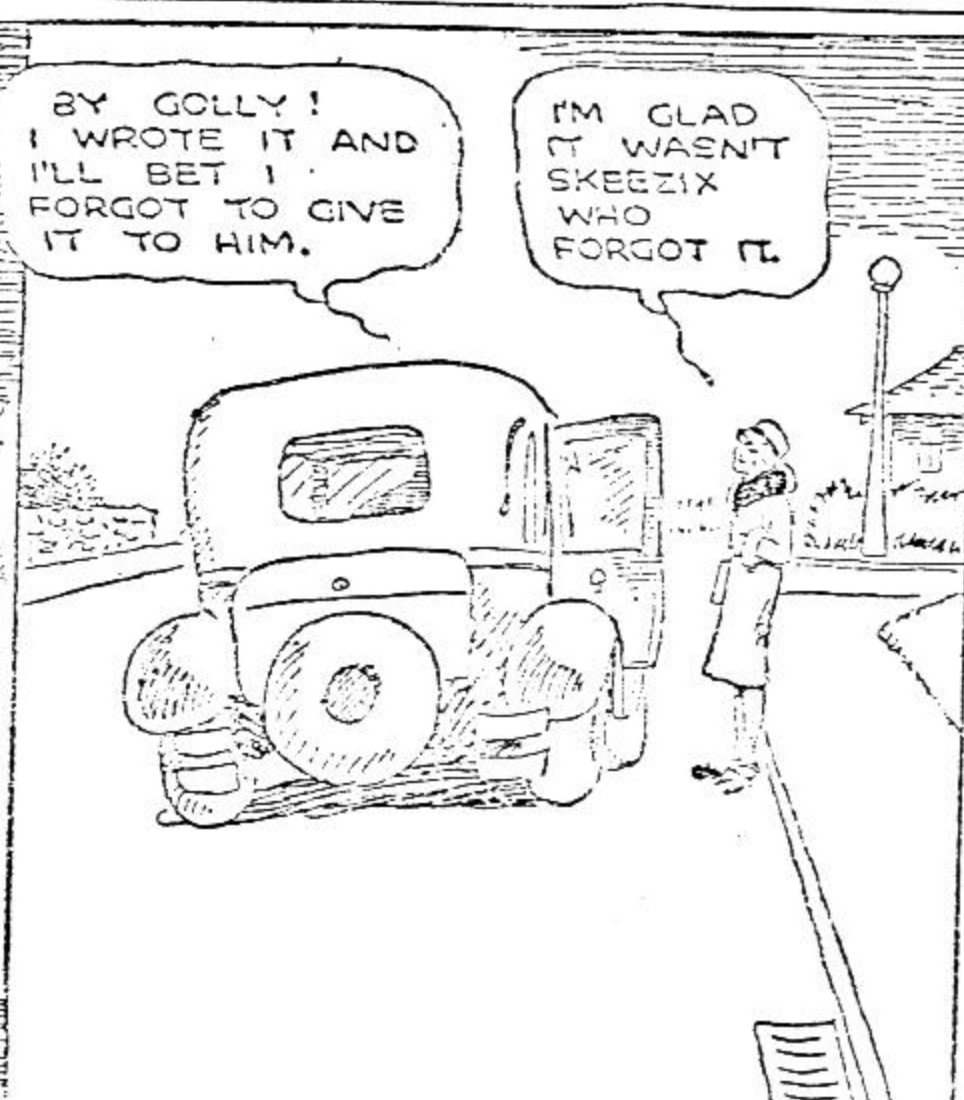
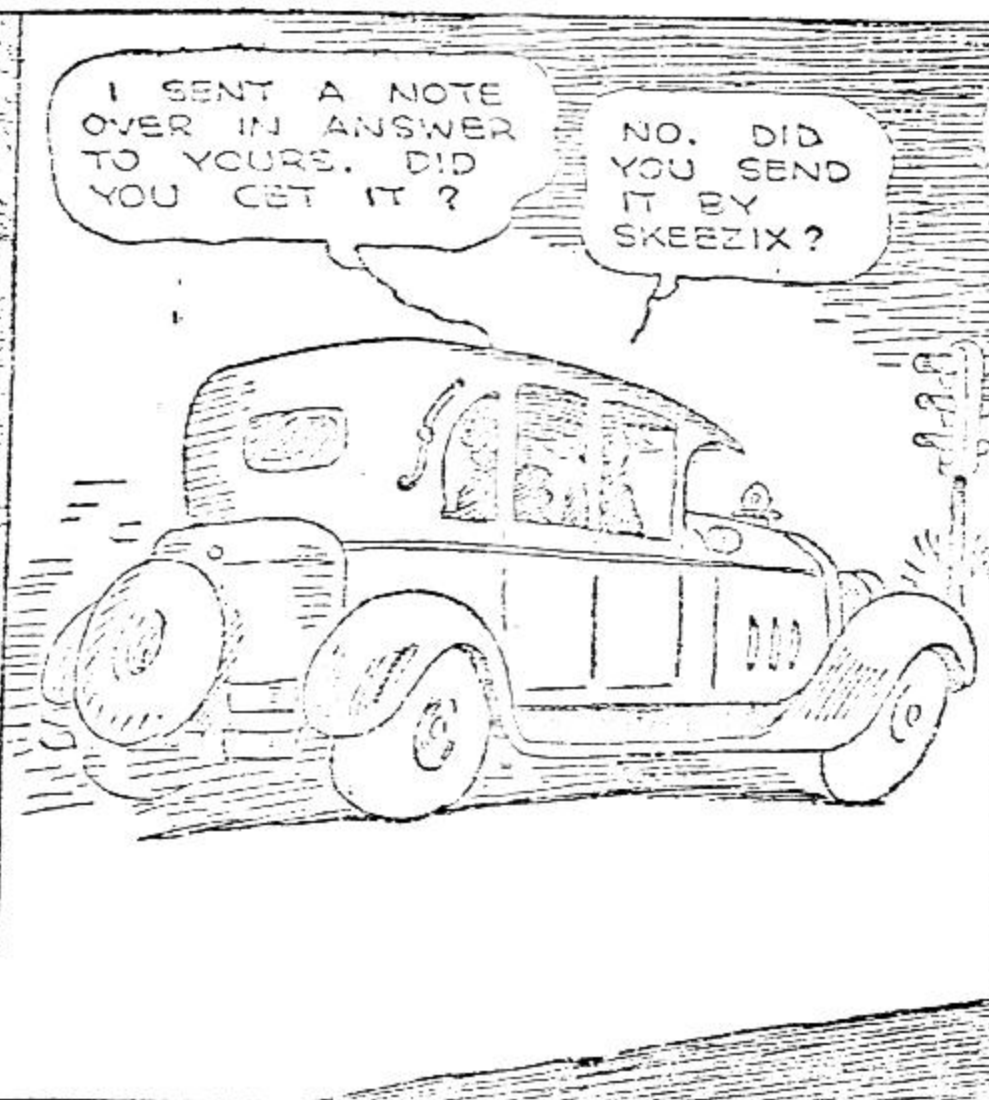
DON'T WORRY, WALT. IT WASN'T IMPORTANT.



GASOLINE ALLEY—WALT DIDN'T GET BY THAT TIME



# GASOLINE ALLEY—ANOTHER LINK IN A CHAIN OF CIRCUMSTANCE





# GASOLINE ALLEY—NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE STARTED, WALT

WALT NEVER THINKS TO SEND HIS CLOTHES TO THE CLEANERS. I HAVE TO KEEP WATCH OF THEM AND SEND THEM MYSELF.



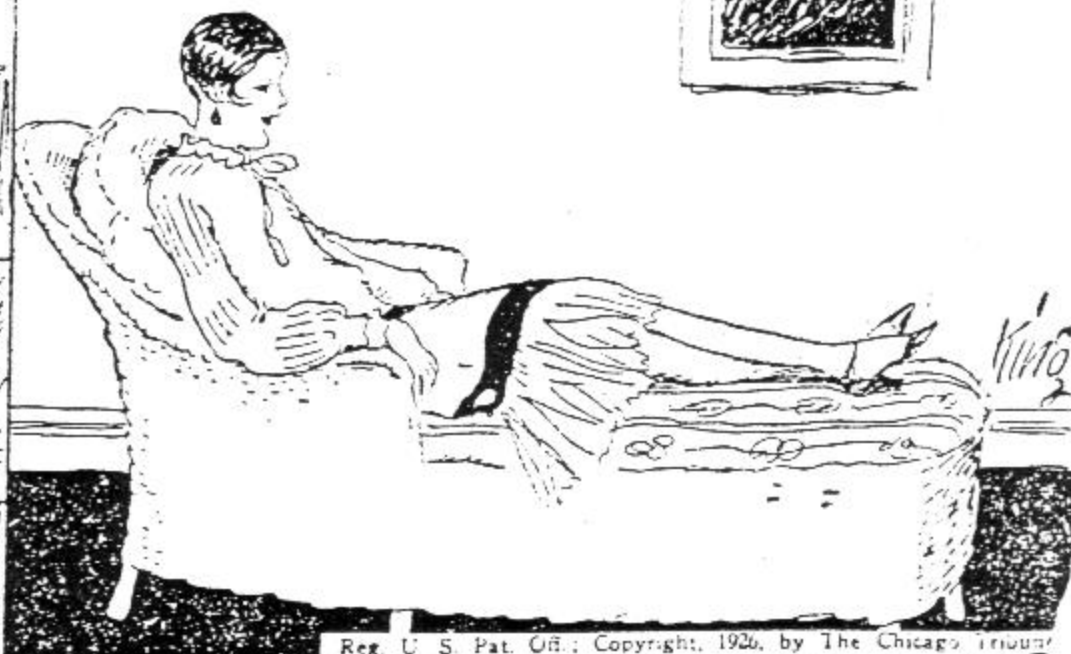
HERE IS THAT NOTE HE WROTE TO THE KINDERGARTEN TEACHER—THE ONE HE WAS TRYING TO BOTHER ME ABOUT. "MY DEAR MISS BUDD THANK YOU FOR CALLING MY ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT SKEEZIX BITES HIS NAILS. I'LL GIVE IT MY ATTENTION IMMEDIATELY"



I KNEW JUST ABOUT WHAT WAS IN IT. BUT WALT MADE IT QUITE MYSTERIOUS. HE THOUGHT HE WAS FOOLING ME. I'M SUPPOSED TO THINK HE IS QUITE FOND OF MISS BUDD AND BE JEALOUS. HE TRIED TO WORRY ME THE DAY HE WROTE IT, BUT HE WAS TOO TRANSPARENT.



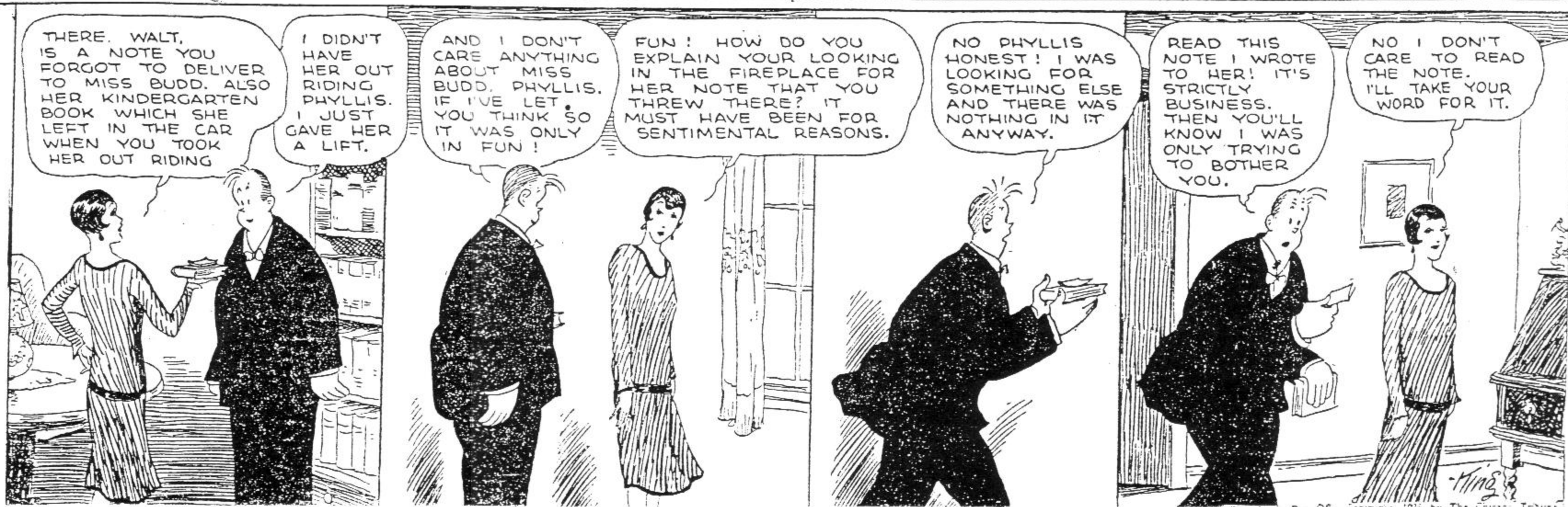
PERHAPS, JUST FOR THAT, I SHOULD LEAD HIM AN UNEASY LIFE FOR A DAY OR TWO. I'LL MAKE HIM THINK I REALLY BELIEVE HE IS VAMPING MISS BUDD.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—IT SEEMS TO BE SORT OF AN IMPRACTICAL JOKE

PHYLLIS HAS DECIDED THAT BECAUSE WALT TRIED TO TEASE HER BY MAKING HER THINK HE WAS VERY FOND OF MISS BUDD SHE WILL CARRY THE JOKE A BIT FARTHER AND MAKE HIM BELIEVE SHE DOES THINK SO.

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GASOLINE ALLEY — BUT IN THE MEANTIME —

OH! WHAT DID I EVER START IT FOR! I THOUGHT I'D BOTHER HER A LITTLE ABOUT THE SCHOOLTEACHER BUT LOOK WHAT I'VE DONE NOW!

SHE REALLY THINKS I WAS IN EARNEST AND I CAN'T TELL HER I WASN'T! SHE WON'T BELIEVE ME. I DON'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT MISS BUDD. I WISH I'D NEVER SEEN HER!

I ONLY INTENDED TO JOLLY HER A LITTLE. SQUINT TOLD ME I WAS A CHUMP BUT I DIDN'T THINK HE KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

BELIEVE ME IF I EVER GET OUT OF THIS I'LL NEVER TRY IT AGAIN! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON.

I REALLY BELIEVE THE DEAR BOY IS TAKING IT SERIOUSLY. IT WON'T DO HIM ANY HARM AND AFTER HE HAS TIME TO THINK IT ALL OVER I'LL FORGIVE HIM.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—THAT STATEMENT NEEDS ELUCIDATING



PHYLLIS, I'M SORRY I EVER SORT OF JOLLIED YOU ALONG ABOUT MISS BUDD. SHE NEVER MEANT ANYTHING TO ME AND SHE IS ENTIRELY INNOCENT OF EVERYTHING. I'M THE WHOLE CHUMP.

I'M GLAD YOU HAVE REACHED THAT CONCLUSION.

YOU REALLY KNEW, DEEP DOWN, THAT I DIDN'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT MISS BUDD, DIDN'T YOU?

YES WALT, I DID AND I FORGIVE YOU.

PHYLLIS, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I EVER DID CARE FOR - OR EVER WILL -

YOU LIKE ME DON'T YOU, UNCA WALT?



# GASOLINE ALLEY—WITH A DASH OF LEMON



WALT, THESE ROSES ARE BEAUTIFUL! AND I DIDN'T HAVE THE SLIGHTEST DOUBT OF YOU AT ANY TIME.

THEN EVERYBODY'S HAPPY AND I'VE LEARNED A BIG LESSON.



THE NEXT THING WE MUST THINK ABOUT IS WHAT MISS BUDD SPOKE OF — SKEEZIX BITING HIS NAILS.

YES. THE DRUGGIST TOLD ME HE COULD MIX UP SOMETHING BITTER TO PUT ON THEM.



YOU SEE THE DRUGGIST FIXES SOMETHING TO PAINT ON YOUR NAILS. THEN WHEN YOU TASTE IT IT REMINDS YOU NOT TO BITE THEM.

OH!



ALL RIGHT MIX UP THAT CONCOCTION FOR SKEEZIX'S NAILS.

PLEASE MISTER I LIKE RASPBERRY OR CHOCOLATE.

GASOLINE ALLEY—PERHAPS HE'D LIKE SOME OTHER FLAVOR

12418





# GASOLINE ALLEY—AGREED—WITH RESERVATIONS

WE MUST BE SENSIBLE THIS CHRISTMAS, WALT, WE'LL BUY EACH OTHER THINGS FOR THE HOUSE — NOT PERSONAL GIFTS.

ALL RIGHT PHYLLIS. WE NEED A LOT OF THINGS. IT'S A GOOD IDEA.

OF COURSE I COULDN'T LIVE UP TO THAT LITERALLY. I MUST GET PHYLLIS SOME LITTLE THING FOR HERSELF.

WALT WON'T CARE IF I GET HIM SOME LITTLE PERSONAL THING.

YES MADAME, THAT'S THE FINEST 23 JEWEL WATCH MONEY CAN BUY.

YOU'RE SURE? IT'S FOR MY HUSBAND AND I MUST HAVE THE VERY BEST I CAN GET.

YOU'RE SURE THAT'S THE FINEST NEGLIGEE IN THE PLACE. NOW I MUST HAVE ALL THE OTHER SILK THINGS YOU CAN RECOMMEND TO GO WITH IT.

YES, MONSIEUR.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—BRING ON YOUR REINDEER

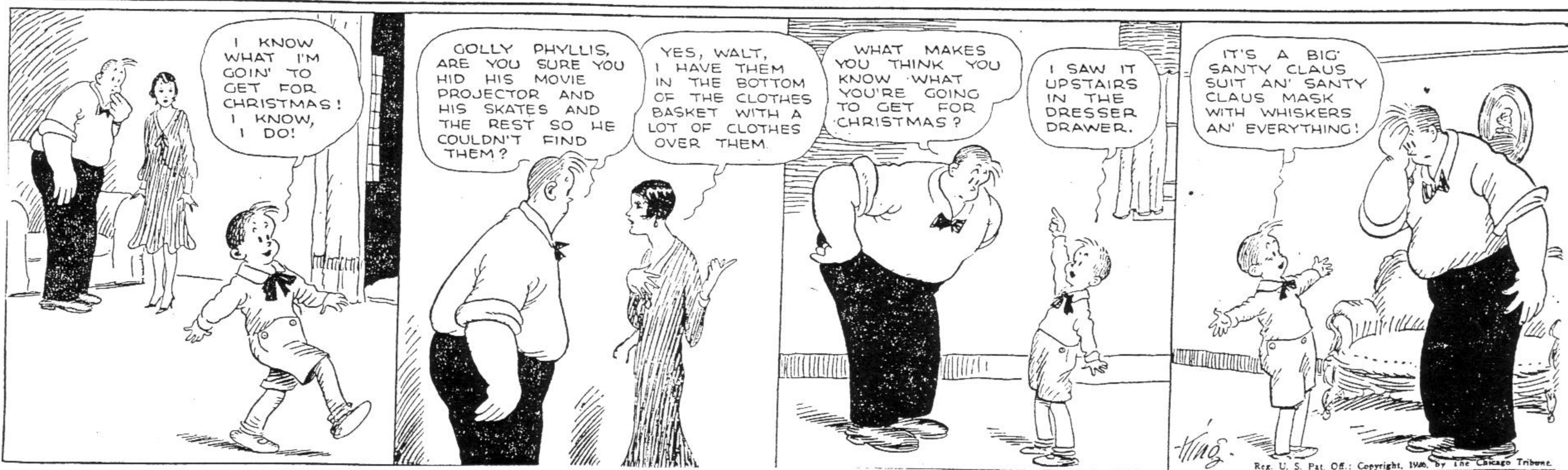




# GASOLINE ALLEY—IT GETS PAST THE CENSOR



# GASOLINE ALLEY — SOMEBODY BLUNDERED



I KNOW WHAT I'M GOIN' TO GET FOR CHRISTMAS! I KNOW, I DO!

GOLLY PHYLLIS, ARE YOU SURE YOU HID HIS MOVIE PROJECTOR AND HIS SKATES AND THE REST SO HE COULDN'T FIND THEM?

YES, WALT, I HAVE THEM IN THE BOTTOM OF THE CLOTHES BASKET WITH A LOT OF CLOTHES OVER THEM.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET FOR CHRISTMAS?

I SAW IT UPSTAIRS IN THE DRESSER DRAWER.

IT'S A BIG SANTY CLAUS SUIT AN' SANTY CLAUS MASK WITH WHISKERS AN' EVERYTHING!

King

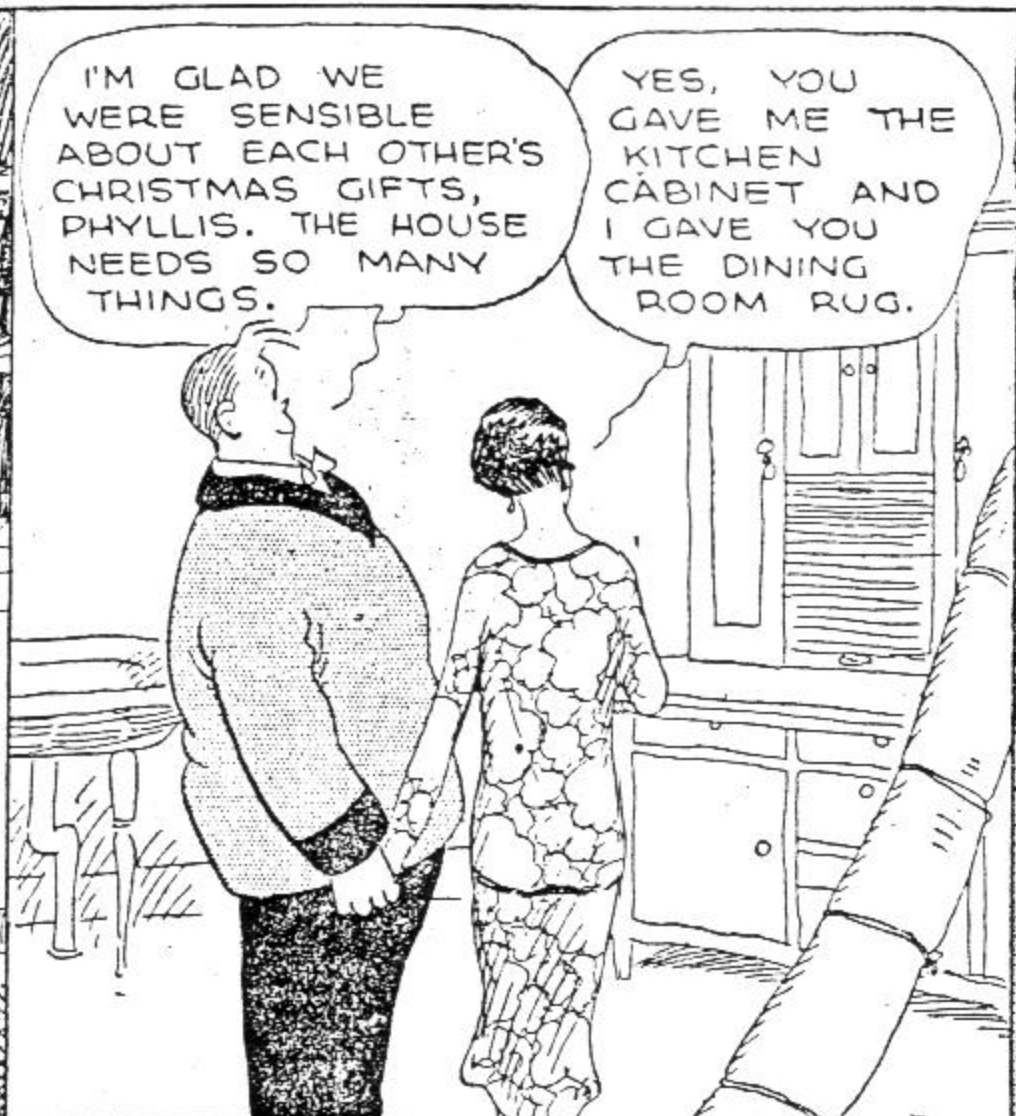


# GASOLINE ALLEY—SETTING THE STAGE FOR SANTY



IF SANTY CLAUS ASKS FOR ME YOU TELL HIM I'M UP HERE IN BED. UNCA WALT.

I CERTAINLY WILL. NOW YOU GO TO SLEEP SO YOU CAN GET UP EARLY IN THE MORNING.



I'M GLAD WE WERE SENSIBLE ABOUT EACH OTHER'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS, PHYLLIS. THE HOUSE NEEDS SO MANY THINGS.

YES, YOU GAVE ME THE KITCHEN CABINET AND I GAVE YOU THE DINING ROOM RUG.



I PROMISED NOT TO GIVE HER ANYTHING ELSE BUT I COULDN'T RESIST TEMPTATION. I GOT HER A SWELL NEGLIGEE AND A LOT OF SILK UNDIES AND A DIAMOND CLASP.



I SUPPOSE IT ISN'T FAIR BUT I JUST HAD TO GET WALT SOMETHING ELSE — — ONLY A WATCH, A LOUNGING ROBE AND PLATINUM STUDS AND LINKS.


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# GASOLINE ALLEY—WITH THE SEASON'S GREETINGS AND EVERYTHING





# GASOLINE ALLEY—NOT GUILTY



LOOK UNCA WALT! I FOUND A CHRISTMAS PRESENT THAT WE MISSED UNDER THE TREE. A WATCH!

HOW COULD WE HAVE MISSED THAT? AND WHO COULD IT BE FROM?

SURE ENOUGH! IT SAYS ON THE TAG "FOR SKEEZIX"! BUT NO OTHER MARKING. ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T LOSE A CARD OR SOMETHING?

I DIDN'T LOSE IT. IT'S A WATCH FOR ME. NOW WE BOTH GOT ONE, UNCA WALT.

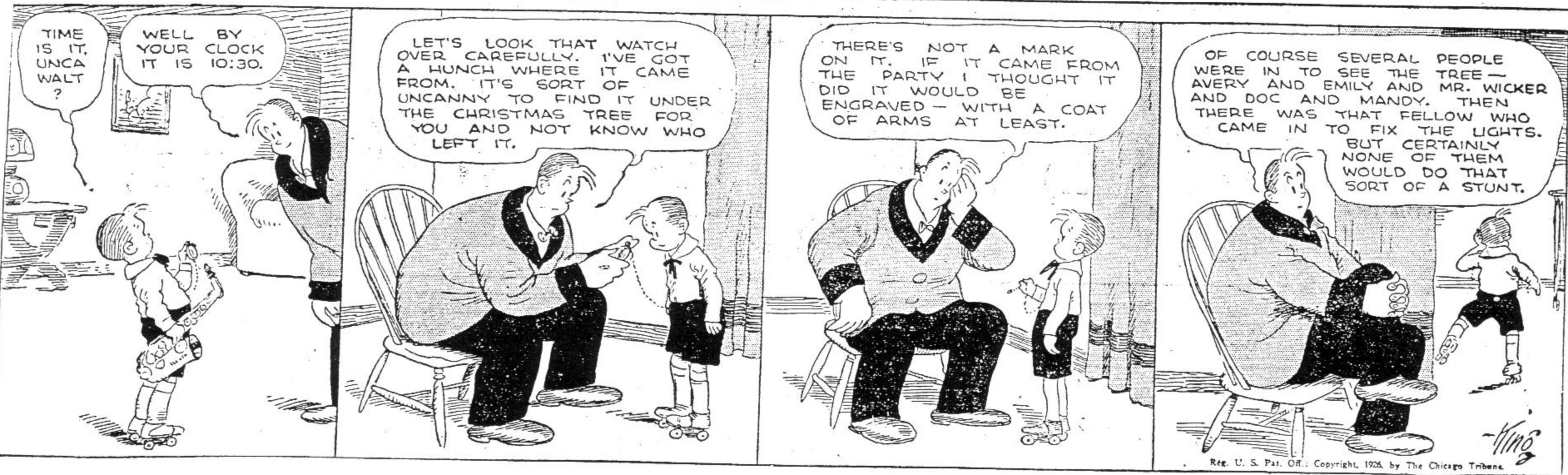
RIGHT UNDER THE TREE, PHYLLIS. I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW IT GOT THERE.

NOBODY HAS BEEN HERE WHO WOULD LEAVE A WATCH LIKE THIS.

RACHEL DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT A PACKAGE WITH A WATCH IN IT UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE?

NO MISTA WALT. I AIN'T TOOK NOTHIN'.

# GASOLINE ALLEY—STILL A MYSTERY



TIME IS IT, UNCA WALT?

WELL BY YOUR CLOCK IT IS 10:30.

LET'S LOOK THAT WATCH OVER CAREFULLY. I'VE GOT A HUNCH WHERE IT CAME FROM. IT'S SORT OF UNCANNY TO FIND IT UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE FOR YOU AND NOT KNOW WHO LEFT IT.

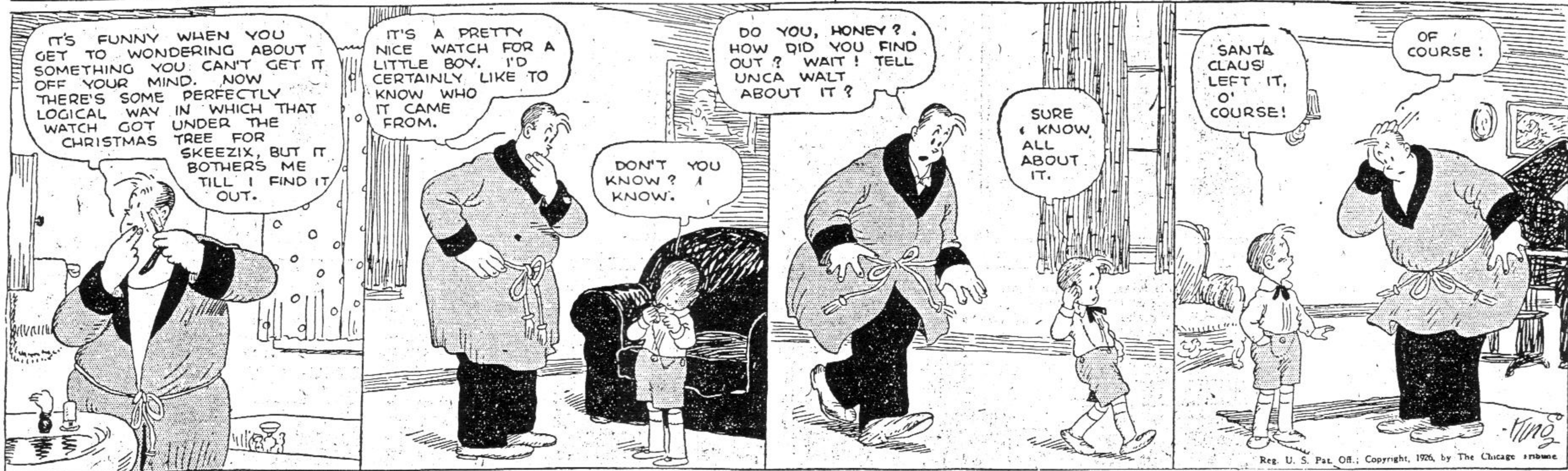
THERE'S NOT A MARK ON IT. IF IT CAME FROM THE PARTY I THOUGHT IT DID IT WOULD BE ENGRAVED — WITH A COAT OF ARMS AT LEAST.

OF COURSE SEVERAL PEOPLE WERE IN TO SEE THE TREE — AVERY AND EMILY AND MR. WICKER AND DOC AND MANDY. THEN THERE WAS THAT FELLOW WHO CAME IN TO FIX THE LIGHTS. BUT CERTAINLY NONE OF THEM WOULD DO THAT SORT OF A STUNT.

King



GASOLINE ALLEY—ANYBODY SHOULD KNOW THAT



IT'S FUNNY WHEN YOU GET TO WONDERING ABOUT SOMETHING YOU CAN'T GET IT OFF YOUR MIND. NOW THERE'S SOME PERFECTLY LOGICAL WAY IN WHICH THAT WATCH GOT UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE FOR SKEEZIX, BUT IT BOTHERS ME TILL I FIND IT OUT.

IT'S A PRETTY NICE WATCH FOR A LITTLE BOY. I'D CERTAINLY LIKE TO KNOW WHO IT CAME FROM.

DON'T YOU KNOW? I KNOW.

DO YOU, HONEY? HOW DID YOU FIND OUT? WAIT! TELL UNCA WALT ABOUT IT?

SURE I KNOW, ALL ABOUT IT.

SANTA CLAUS LEFT IT, O' COURSE!

OF COURSE!



# GASOLINE ALLEY — AND THEN AVERY KICKED HIMSELF

AND NOBODY KNOWS HOW ON EARTH THAT WATCH GOT UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. ANY MORE. I CAME OVER TO INVITE THE WHOLE GANG TO A NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY AT THE ERSTWHILE GARDENS.

YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH DOC. I WAS GOING TO INVITE YOU ALL MYSELF.

NOW BEFORE THIS COMES TO BLOWS, GENTLEMEN, PERHAPS I CAN MAKE A SUGGESTION TO SETTLE THE ARGUMENT.

I KNOW JUST WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO SUGGEST, AVERY. YOU ARE GOING TO SAY MAKE IT DUTCH TREAT.

NOT SUCH A BAD HUNCH, THAT'S A COMPROMISE BUT A GOOD ONE. AVERY YOUR PROPOSITION IS O.K.

SHUCKS! THAT ISN'T WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY AT ALL.



# GASOLINE ALLEY—THERE, THAT'S ALL ARRANGED

GOLLY, IF I TAKE THE CAR OVER TO THE PARTY TONIGHT I'LL HAVE TO PUT IN TWO QUARTS OF ALCOHOL

AND IF I PUT IT IN A GARAGE THEY'LL SOAK ME AS MUCH FOR FIVE HOURS AS THEY WOULD FOR ALL NIGHT.

AND I ALWAYS HATE TO TAKE A TAXI IF THERE AREN'T FIVE IN THE PARTY.

ARE YOU TAKING A TAXI TONIGHT, WALT?

NO, I THINK I'LL TAKE OUR CLOSED CAR AVERY.

BETTER YET. I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D TAKE EMILY AND ME ALONG IF YOU WERE GOING. IN A CAB. I'D HAVE BEEN GLAD TO PAY WHATEVER THE EXTRA FARE AMOUNTED TO.

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GASOLINE ALLEY AND MANY HAPPY MEMORIES