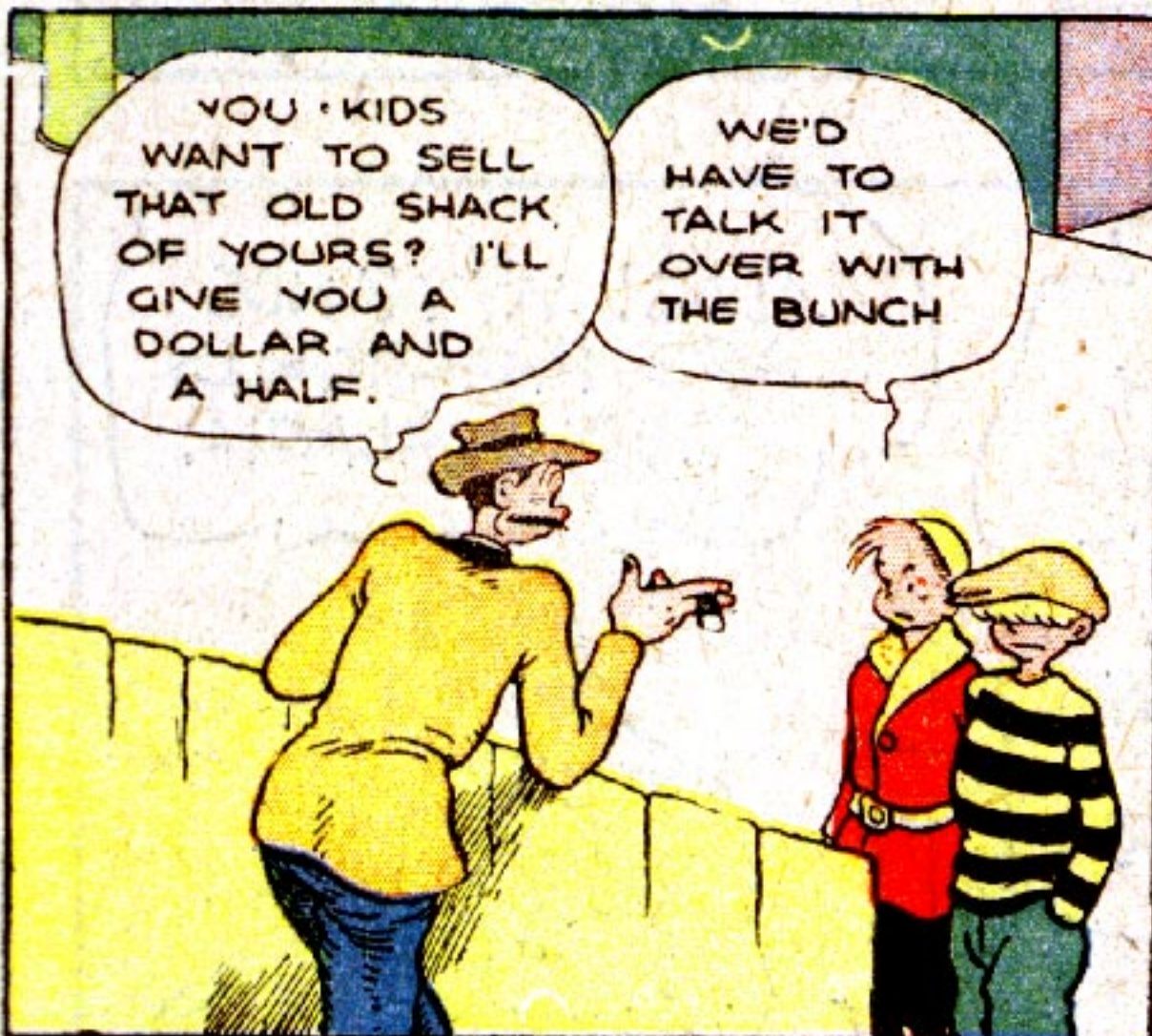
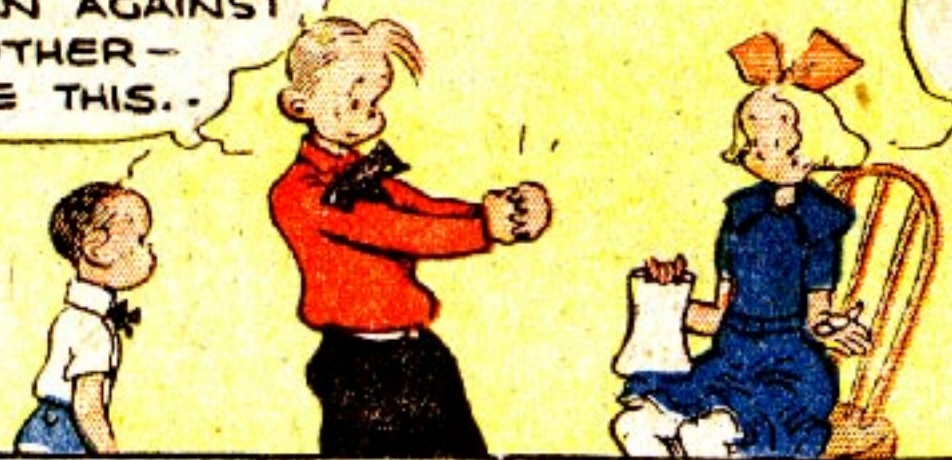


Gasoline Alley

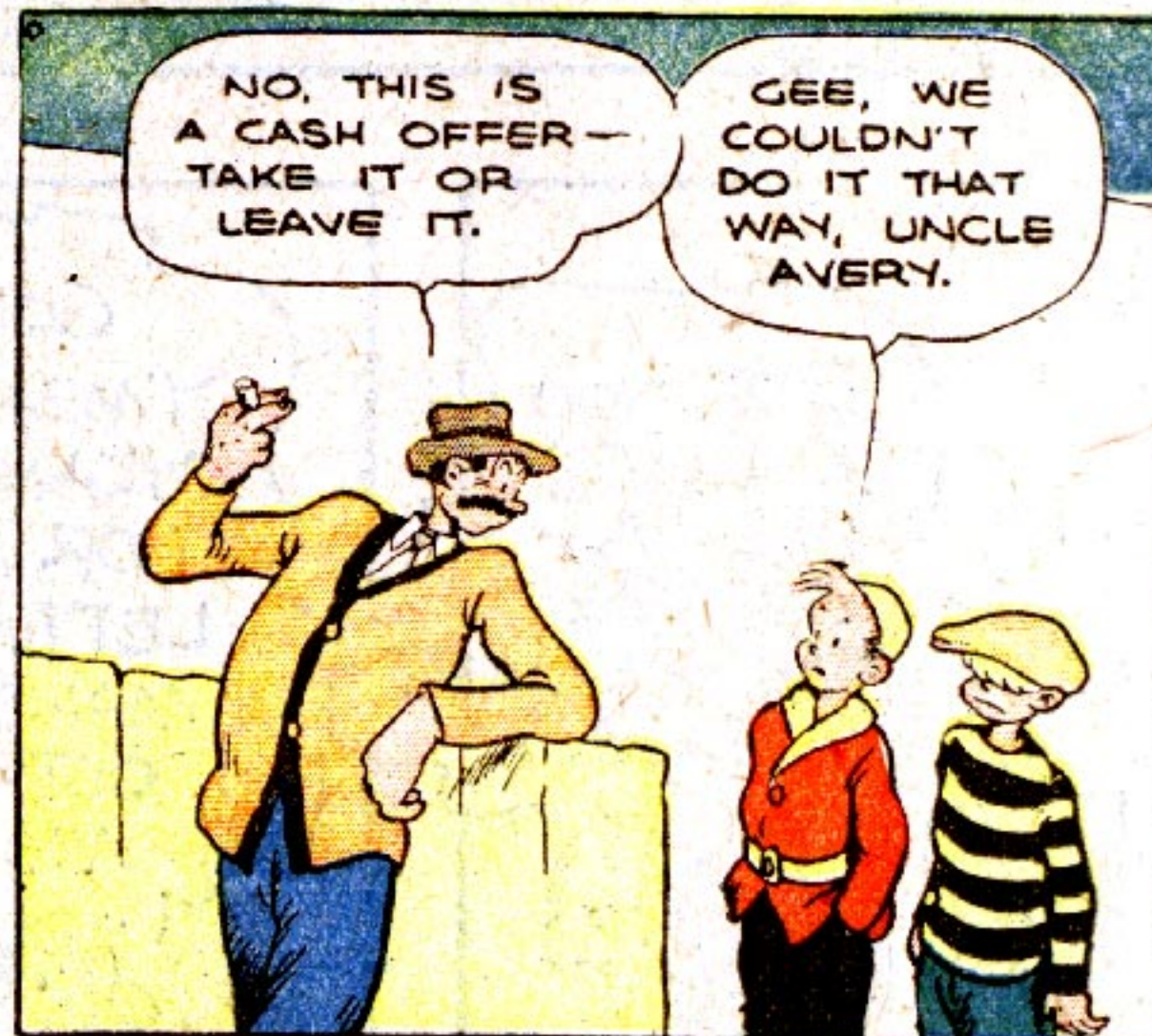
LOOK, TRIxie CRACK ONE PECAN AGAINST ANOTHER - LIKE THIS.

NO, DON'T START THAT. HOW YOU GOIN' TO CRACK THE LAST ONE?



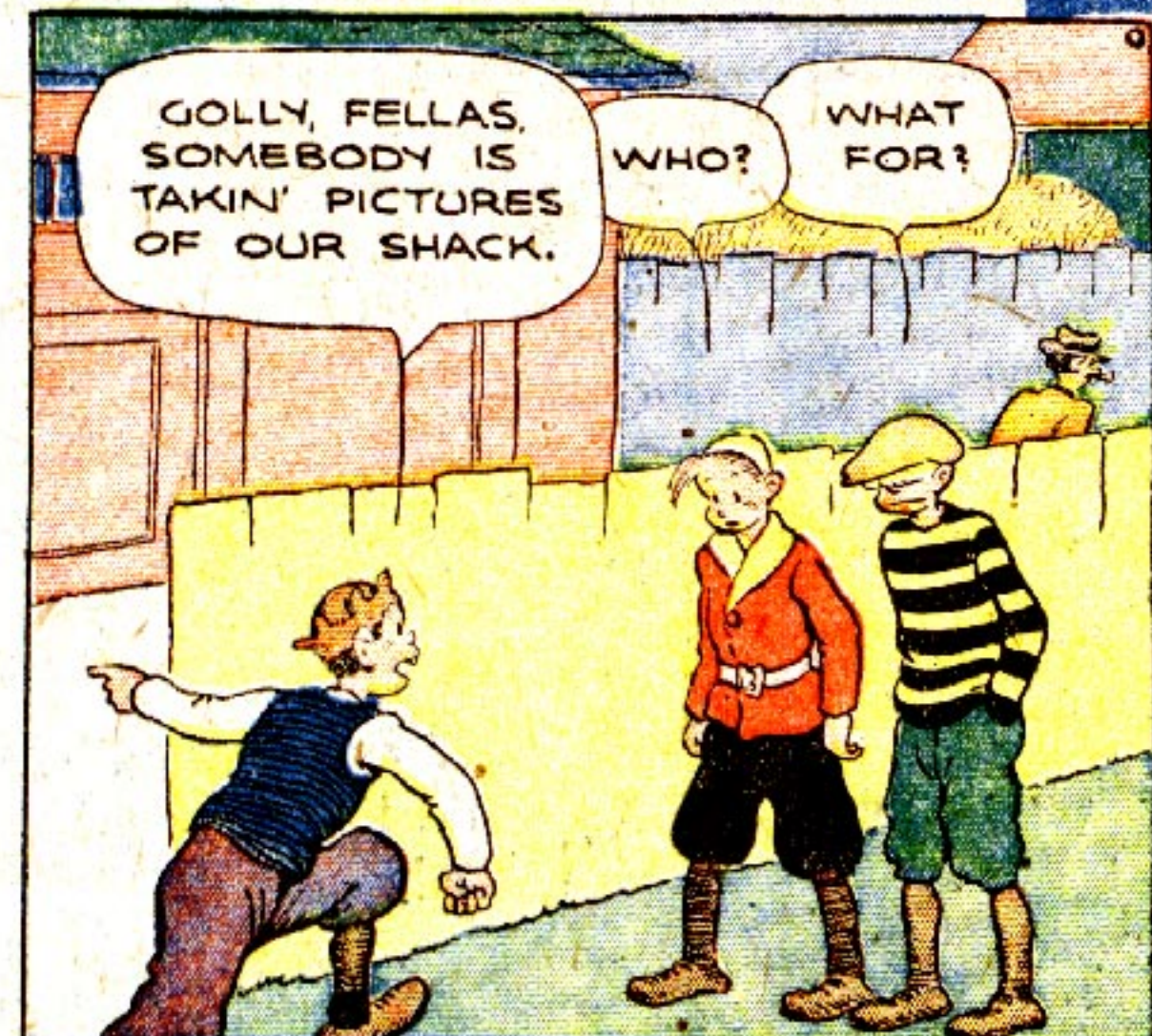
YOU KIDS WANT TO SELL THAT OLD SHACK OF YOURS? I'LL GIVE YOU A DOLLAR AND A HALF.

WE'D HAVE TO TALK IT OVER WITH THE BUNCH.



NO, THIS IS A CASH OFFER - TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT.

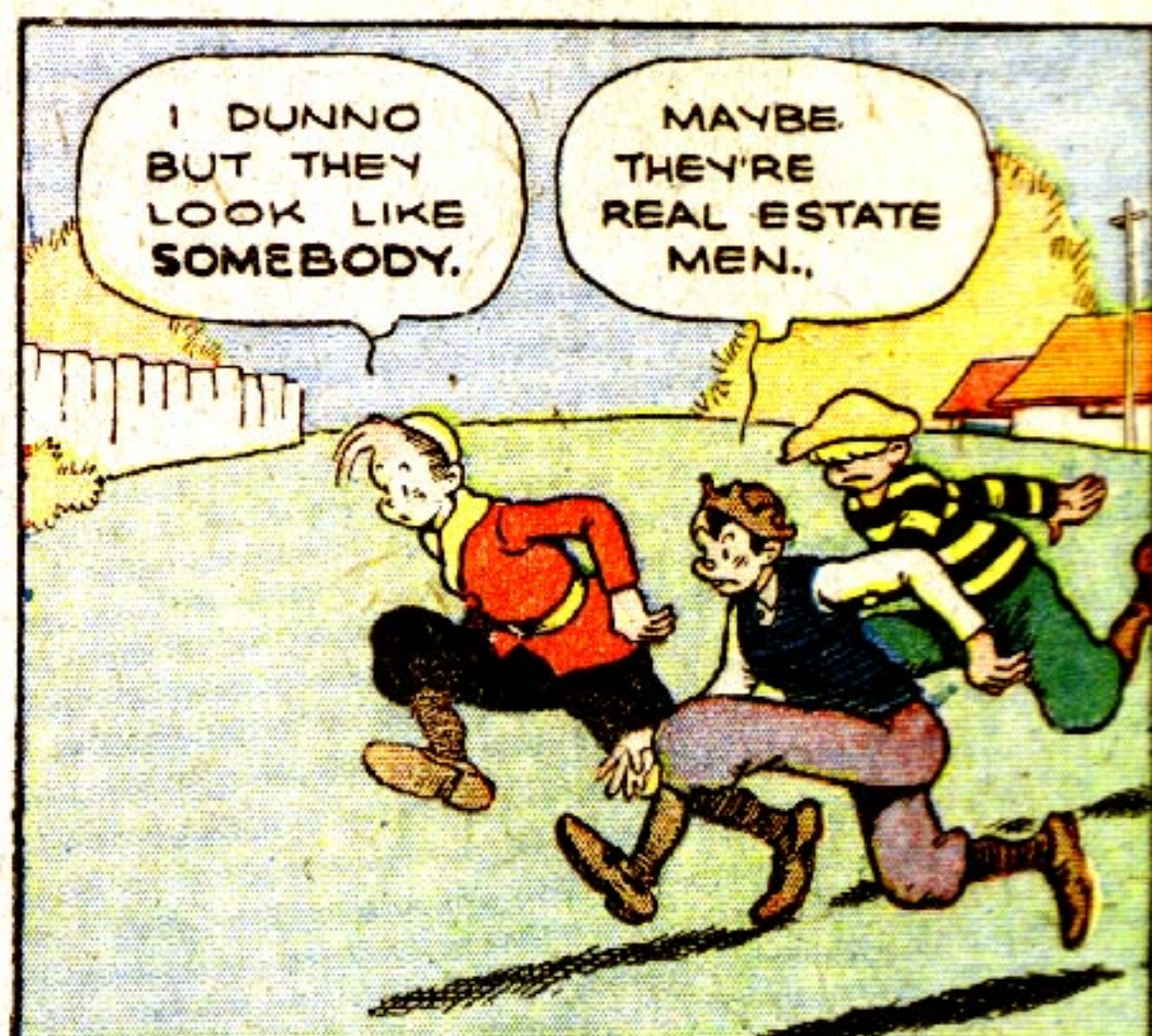
GEE, WE COULDN'T DO IT THAT WAY, UNCLE AVERY.



GOLLY, FELLAS, SOMEBODY IS TAKIN' PICTURES OF OUR SHACK.

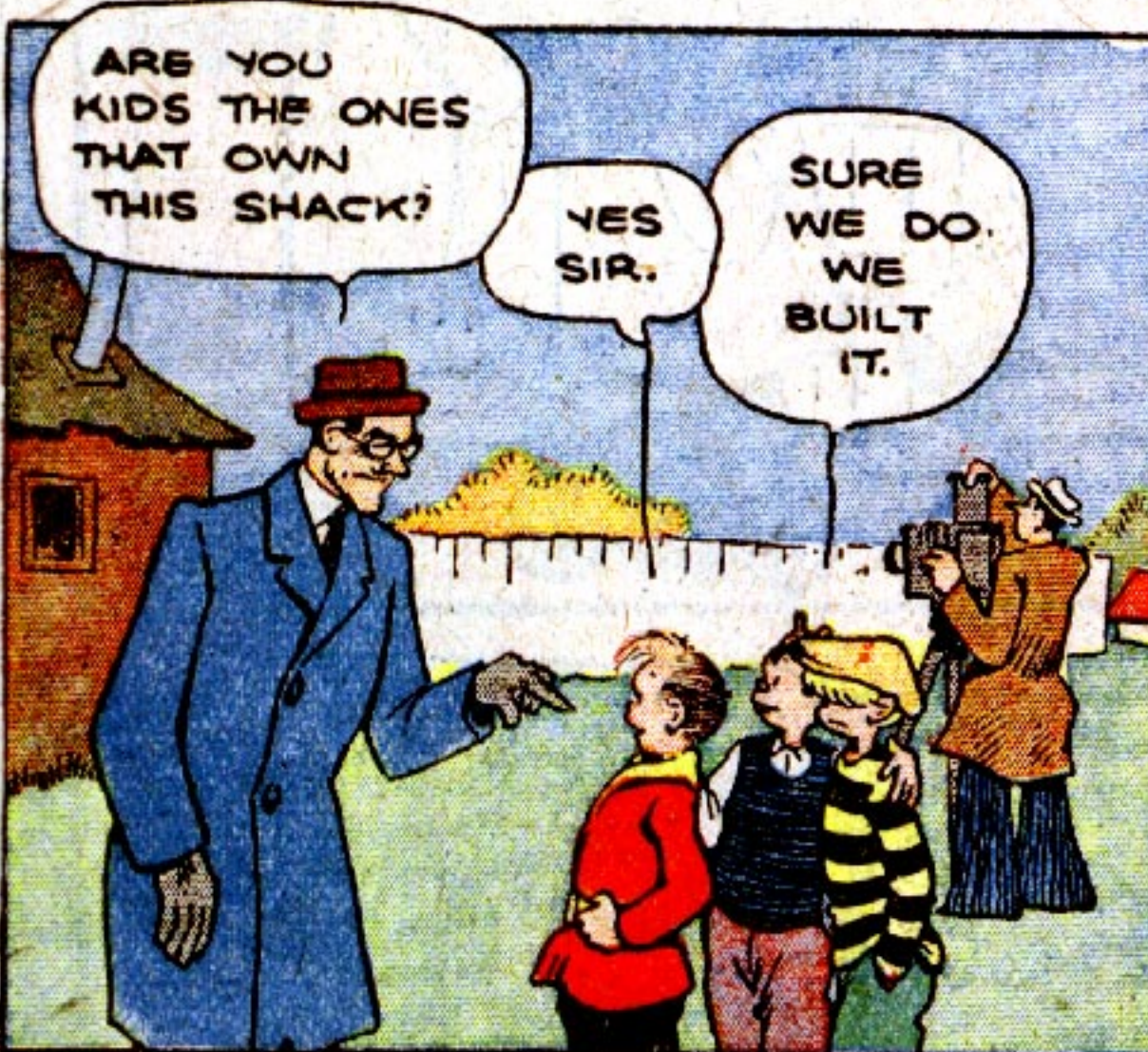
WHO?

WHAT FOR?



I DUNNO BUT THEY LOOK LIKE SOMEBODY.

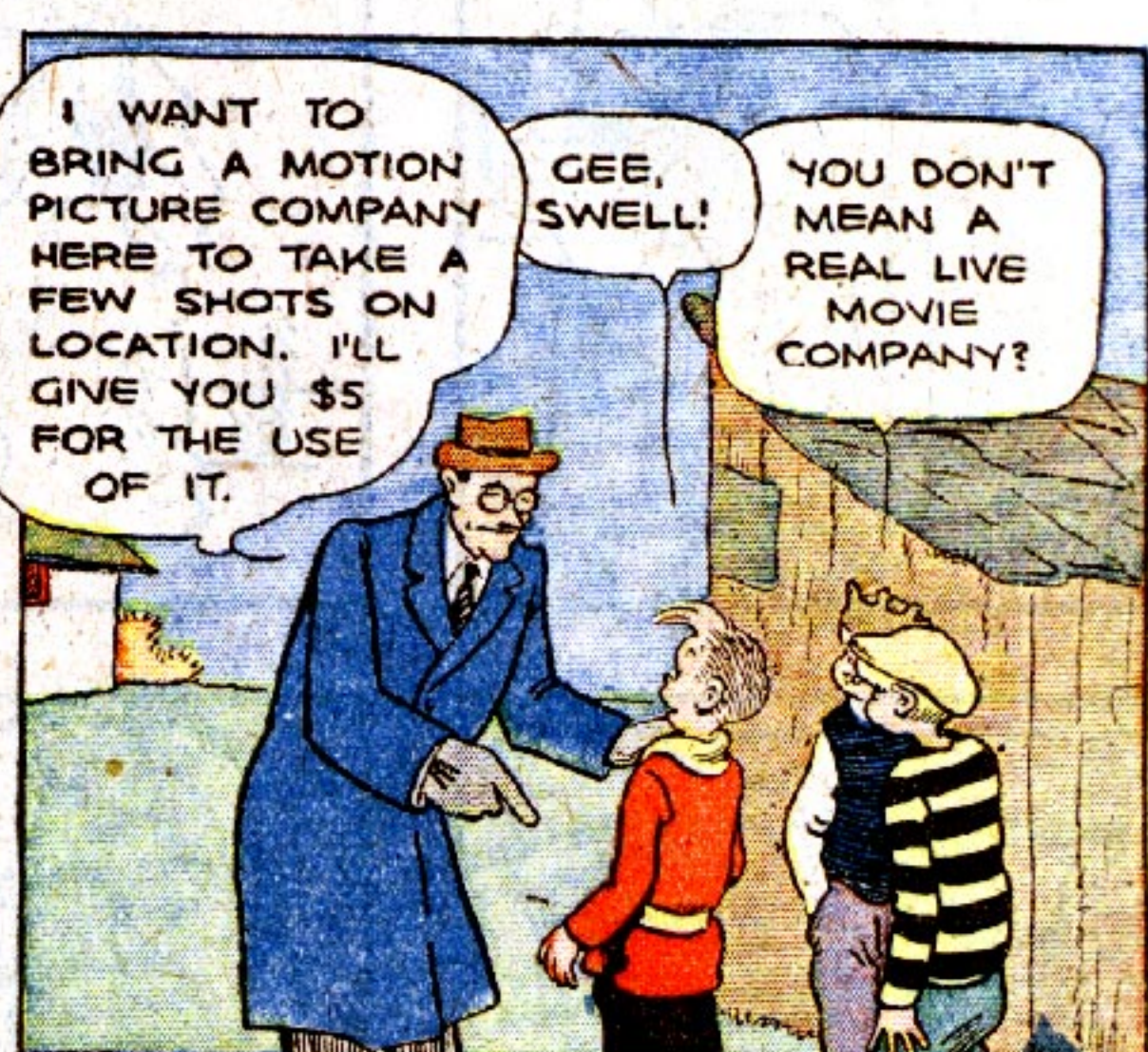
MAYBE THEY'RE REAL ESTATE MEN.



ARE YOU KIDS THE ONES THAT OWN THIS SHACK?

YES SIR.

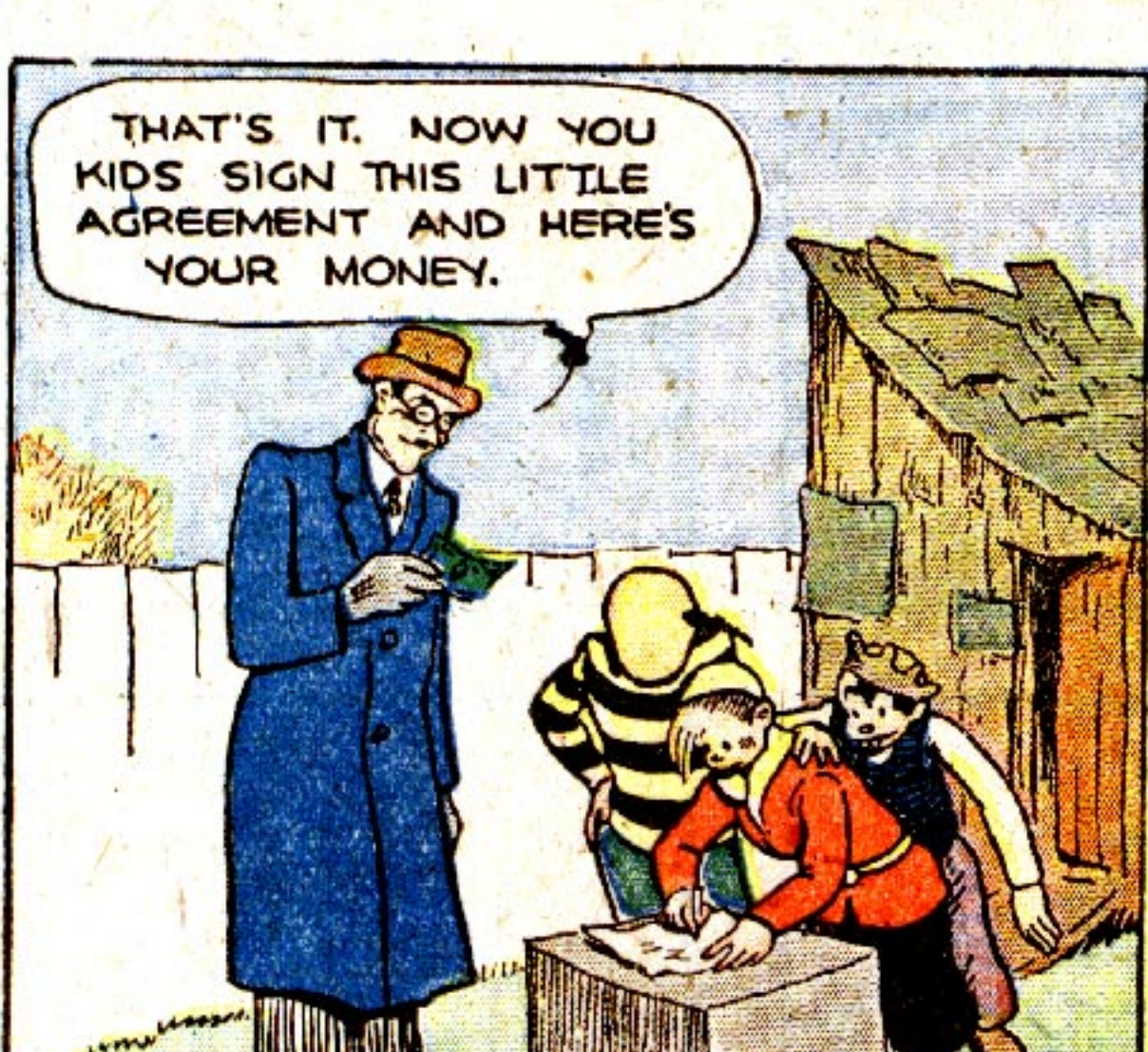
SURE WE DO. WE BUILT IT.



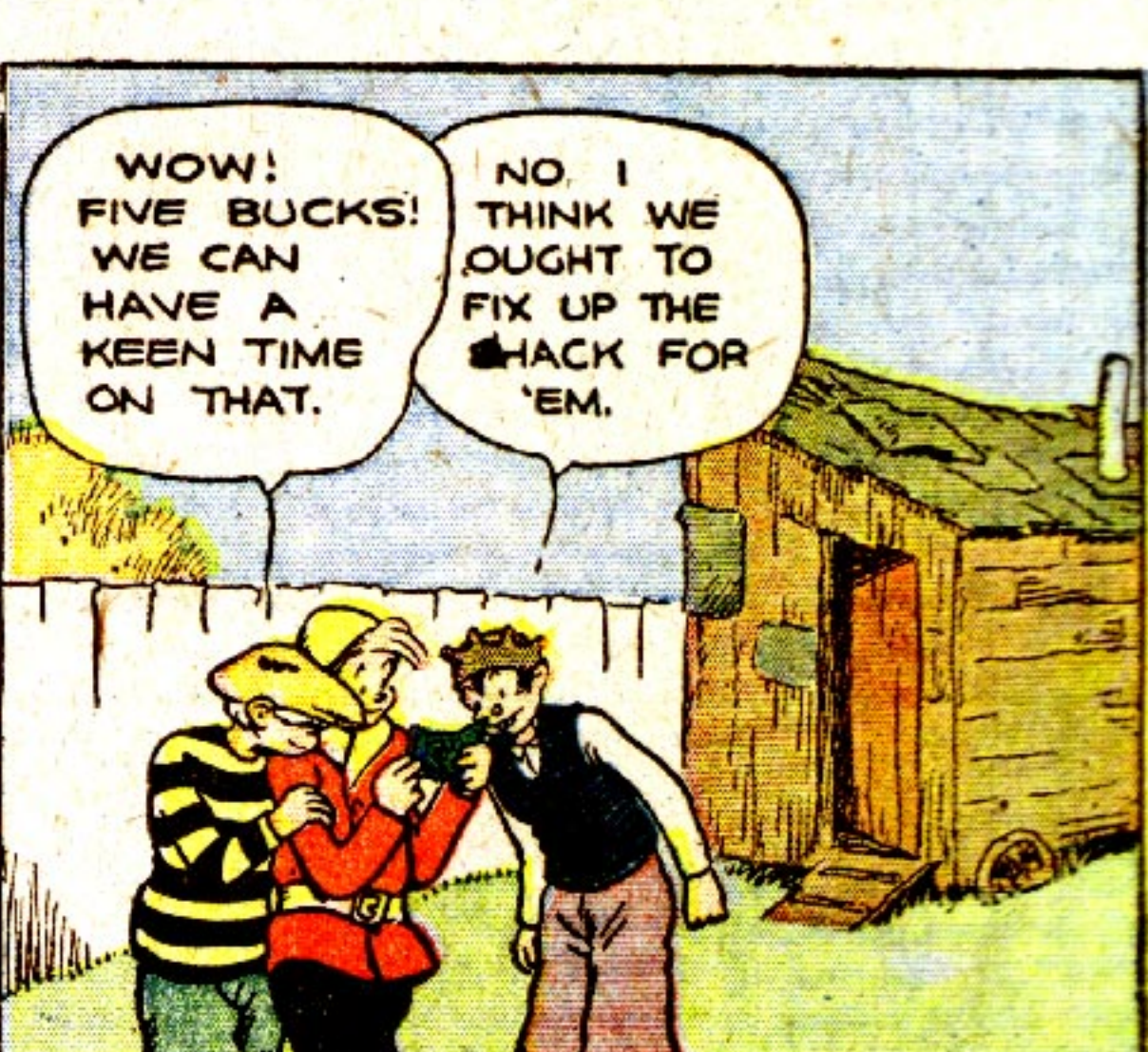
I WANT TO BRING A MOTION PICTURE COMPANY HERE TO TAKE A FEW SHOTS ON LOCATION. I'LL GIVE YOU \$5 FOR THE USE OF IT.

GEE, SWELL!

YOU DON'T MEAN A REAL LIVE MOVIE COMPANY?

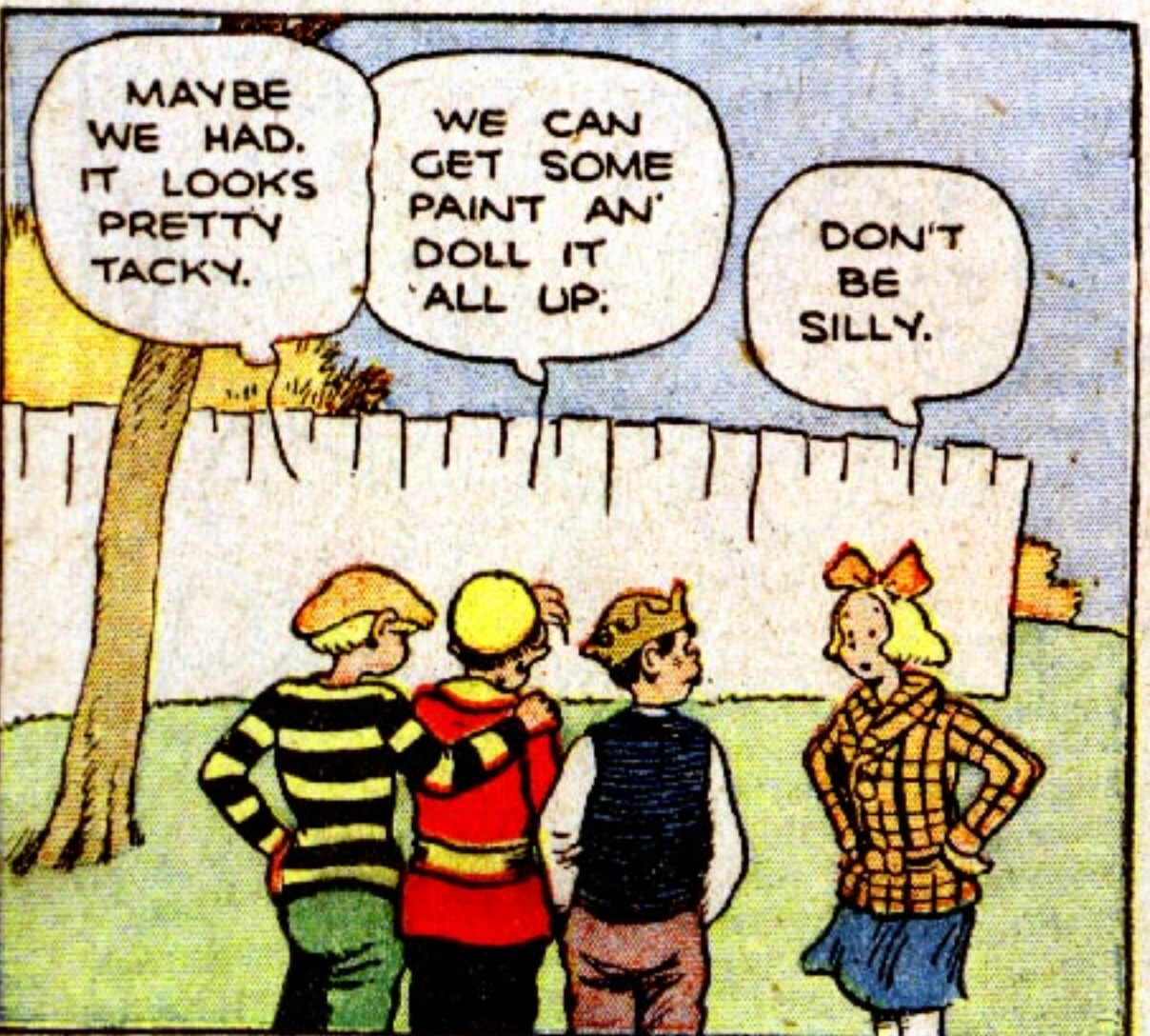


THAT'S IT. NOW YOU KIDS SIGN THIS LITTLE AGREEMENT AND HERE'S YOUR MONEY.



WOW! FIVE BUCKS! WE CAN HAVE A KEEN TIME ON THAT.

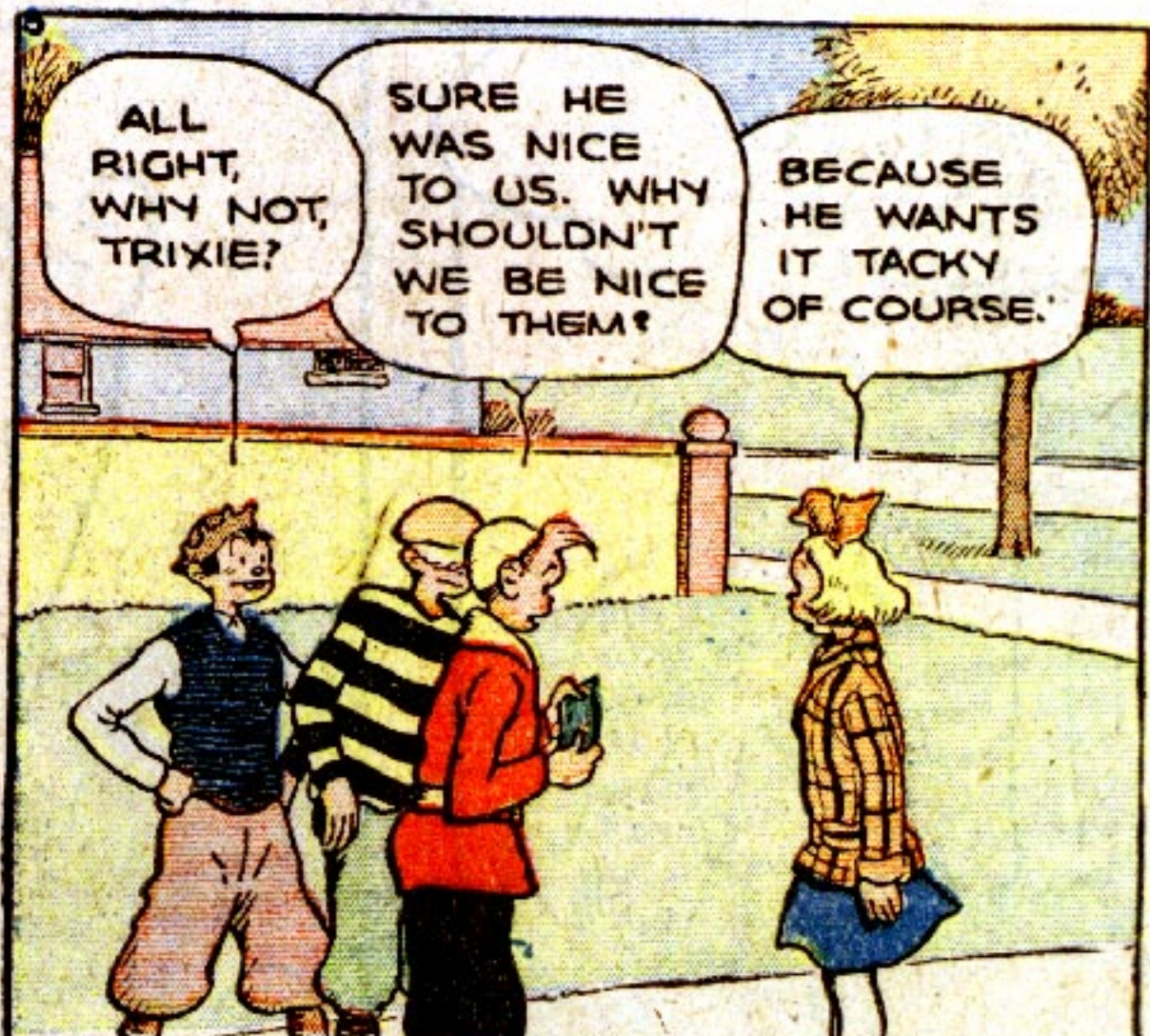
NO, I THINK WE OUGHT TO FIX UP THE SHACK FOR 'EM.



MAYBE WE HAD. IT LOOKS PRETTY TACKY.

WE CAN GET SOME PAINT AN' DOLL IT 'ALL UP.

DON'T BE SILLY.



ALL RIGHT, WHY NOT, TRIxie?

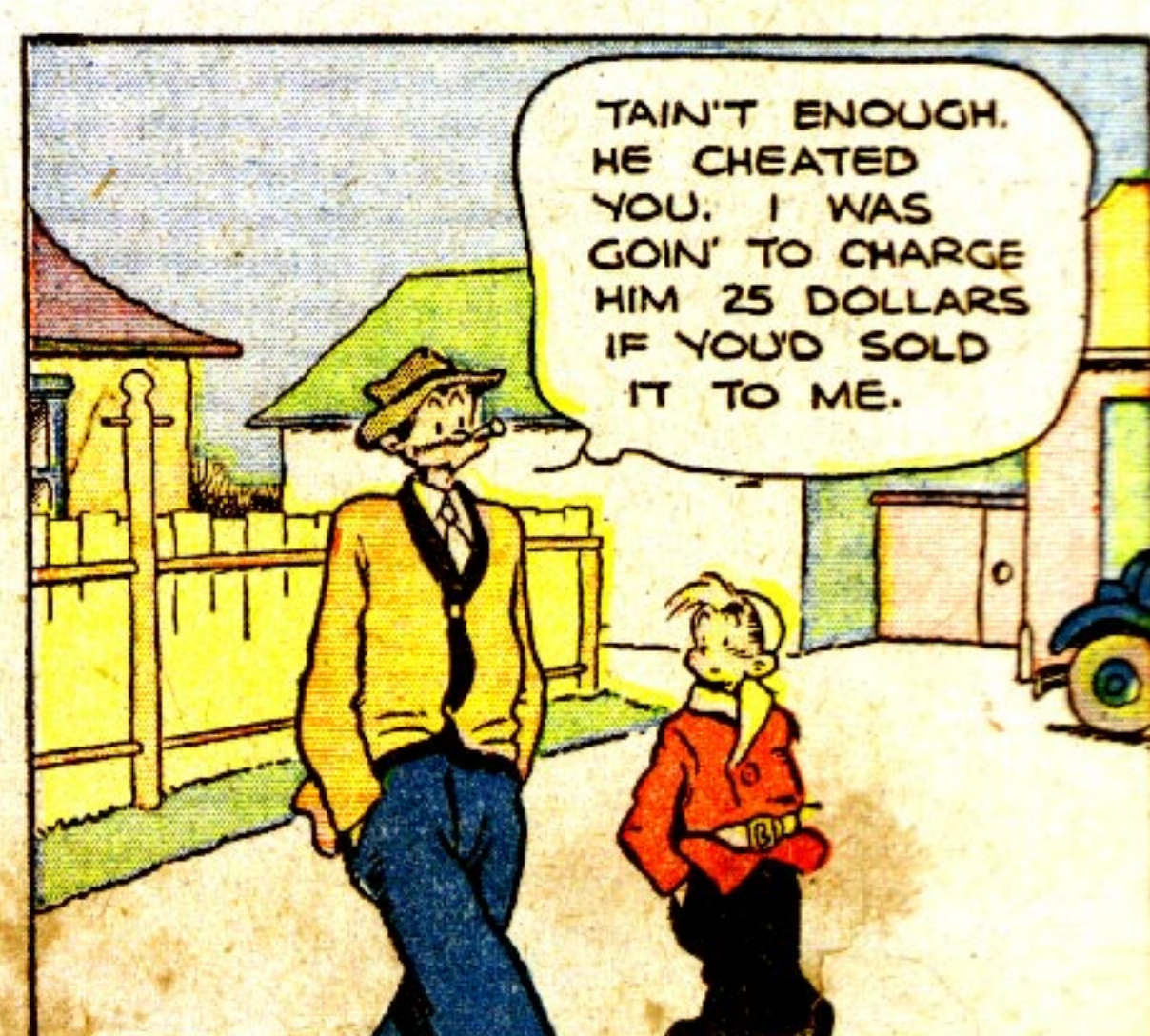
SURE HE WAS NICE TO US. WHY SHOULDN'T WE BE NICE TO THEM?

BECAUSE HE WANTS IT TACKY OF COURSE.



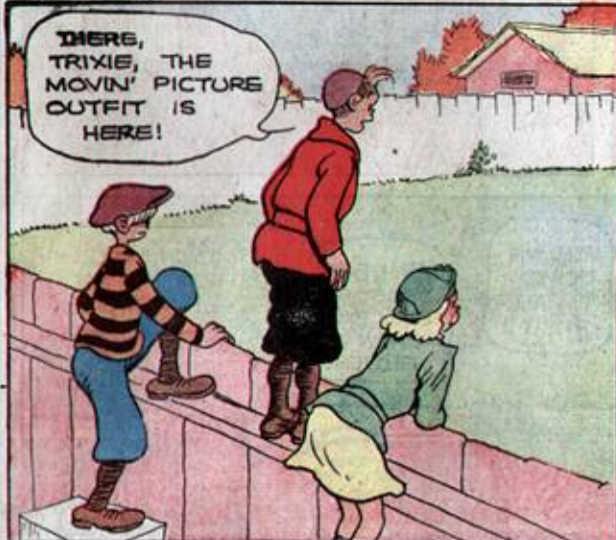
HOW MUCH DID THAT MOVIE MAN OFFER FOR THE USE OF YOUR SHACK SKEEZIX?

HE GAVE US FIVE DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

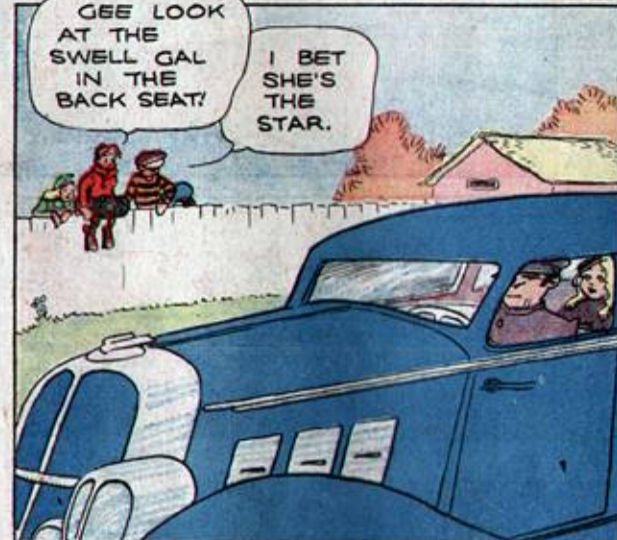


TAIN'T ENOUGH. HE CHEATED YOU. I WAS GOIN' TO CHARGE HIM 25 DOLLARS IF YOU'D SOLD IT TO ME.

GASOLINE ALLEY



HERE, TRIXIE, THE MOVIN' PICTURE OUTFIT IS HERE!



GEE LOOK AT THE SWELL GAL IN THE BACK SEAT! I BET SHE'S THE STAR.



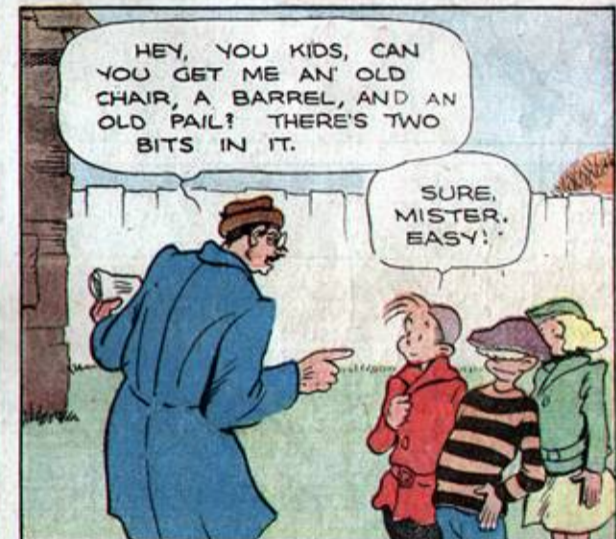
THERE COMES THE CAMERA.



MUMMY, WHY DON'T THEY BUILD A SET ON THE LOT SO WE DON'T HAVE TO COME TO THIS PLACE.



I DON'T KNOW, DARLIN'. COME, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR MAKE-UP.

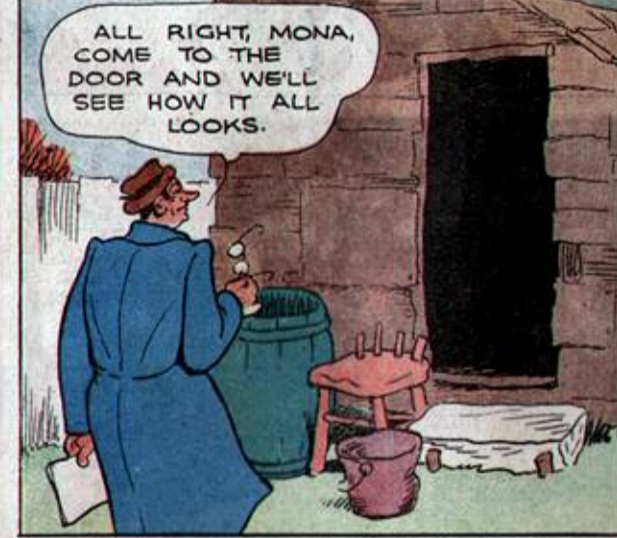


HEY, YOU KIDS, CAN YOU GET ME AN' OLD CHAIR, A BARREL, AND AN OLD PAIL? THERE'S TWO BITS IN IT.

SURE, MISTER. EASY!



ANYWAY NOBODY CAN SAY WE HAVEN'T GOT A JOB IN THE MOVIES.



ALL RIGHT, MONA, COME TO THE DOOR AND WE'LL SEE HOW IT ALL LOOKS.



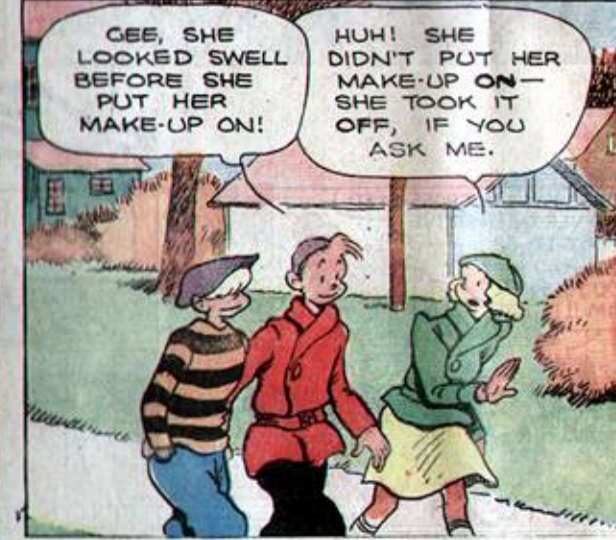
OKAY, NOW GO BACK IN AND WE'LL REHEARSE THE FIRST SCENE.



WHERE'S THE KEEN LOOKIN' LITTLE GIRL THAT WAS HERE FIRST? DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE HER— THAT'S THE SAME GIRL.



YOU COME OUT OF THE DOOR, MONA, PICK UP THE PAIL AND START FOR THE SPRING.



GEE, SHE LOOKED SWELL BEFORE SHE PUT HER MAKE-UP ON! HUH! SHE DIDN'T PUT HER MAKE-UP ON— SHE TOOK IT OFF, IF YOU ASK ME.



GASOLINE ALLEY

CORKY CANARY BIRDS DON'T EAT NUTMEGS!

by KING



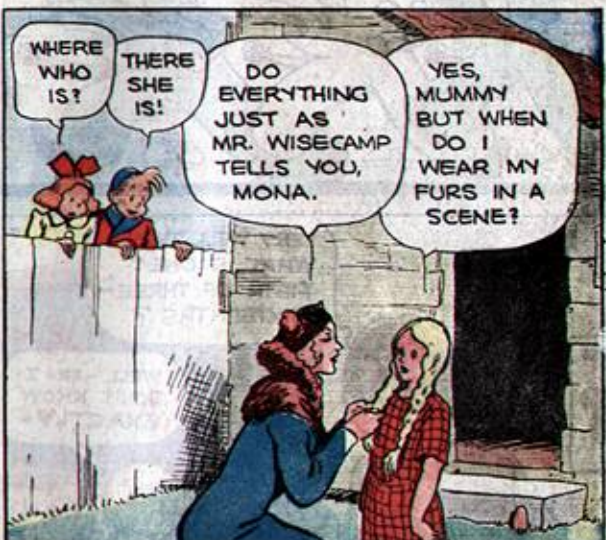
I KNOW, BUT THAT'S WHAT CUCKOOS FOR CUCKOOS ARE HATCHED FROM. SQUINT SAID SO.



COME ON TRIXIE. THE MOVIE FOLKS ARE GOIN' TO SHOOT ANOTHER SCENE DOWN AT THE SHACK.



WONDER WHERE SHE IS!



WHERE WHO IS?

THERE SHE IS!

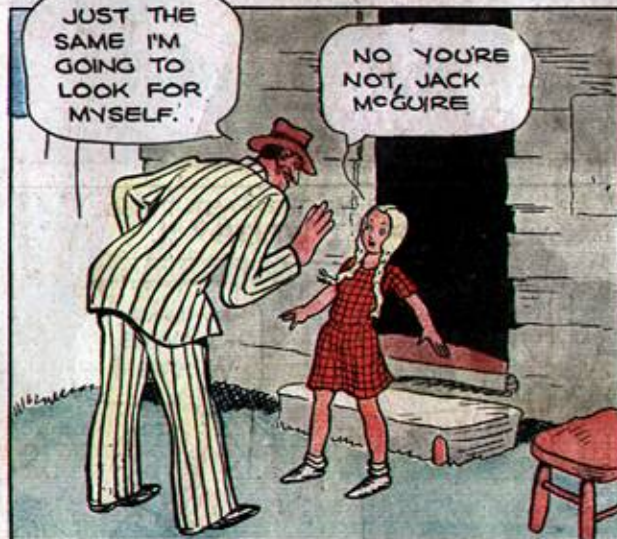
DO EVERYTHING JUST AS MR. WISECAMP TELLS YOU, MONA.

YES, MUMMY BUT WHEN DO I WEAR MY FURS IN A SCENE?



AHA, YOU! I'M LOOKING FOR YOUR FATHER.

HE ISN'T HERE.



JUST THE SAME I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR MYSELF.

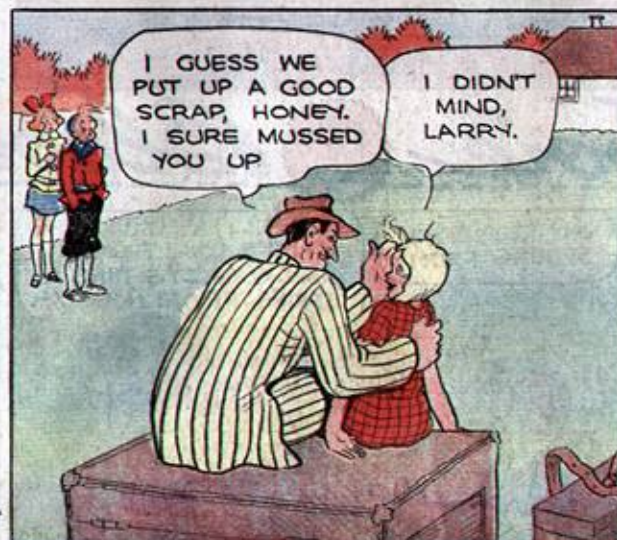
NO YOU'RE NOT, JACK MCGUIRE



NO NO NO! THIS ISN'T A LOVE SCENE, THIS IS A FIGHT. NOW GET IN AND ACT LIKE IT.



I HATE THAT BIRD!



I GUESS WE PUT UP A GOOD SCRAP, HONEY. I SURE MUSSED YOU UP

I DIDN'T MIND, LARRY.



I JUST CAN'T GET OVER HER MAKIN' UP TO A GUY LIKE THAT.



GASOLINE ALLEY

A, G, AN F, AND TWO PS. THAT'S A GOOD, A FAIR, AND TWO POORS THIS, ISN'T SO ENCOURAGING

YOU DON'T GET IT, UNCLE WALT. THAT'S A GOOD, A FINE AN TWO PERFECTS.



GEE MONA LOOKS SWELL WHEN SHE'S DRESSED UP, TRIxie!

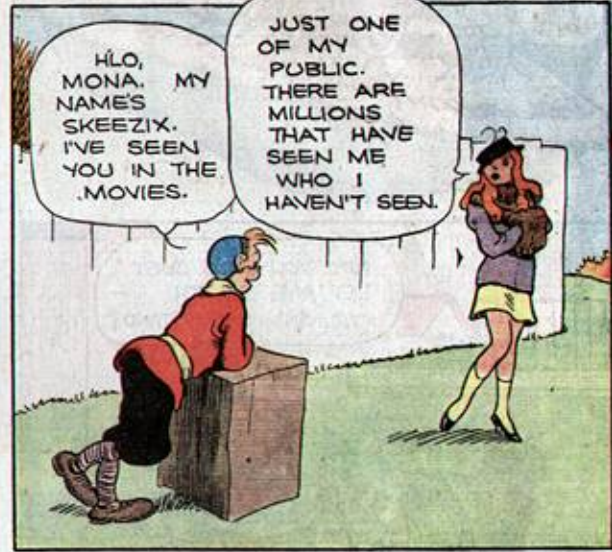
ANYBODY COULD IF THEY HAD CLOTHES LIKE THAT.



BET YOU DON'T DARE SPEAK TO HER.

SHE COULDN'T DO ANY MORE THAN STICK UP HER NOSE, WHIMPY.

SHE COULDN'T STICK IT MUCH HIGHER.



HI, MONA. MY NAME'S SKEEZIX. I'VE SEEN YOU IN THE .MOVIES.

JUST ONE OF MY PUBLIC. THERE ARE MILLIONS THAT HAVE SEEN ME WHO I HAVEN'T SEEN.



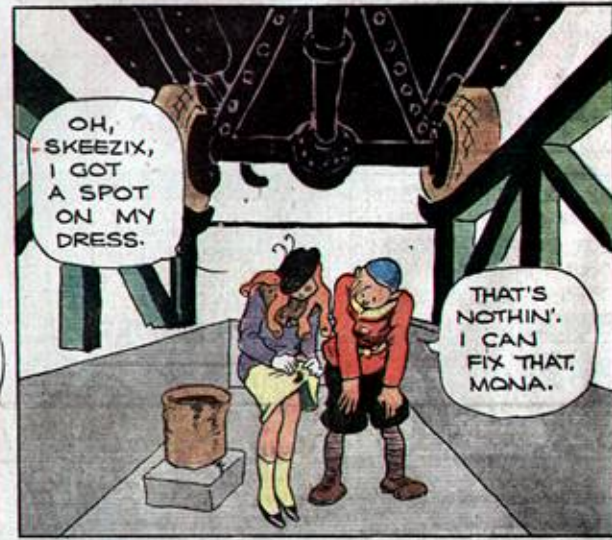
COME ON AROUND THE CORNER. DID YOU EVER SEE THE UNDERNEATH OF A CAR?

I COULDN'T FOR MORE THAN A MINUTE ANYWAY.



I MUSTN'T. I'LL GET ALL DIRTY.

AW, THIS FILLING STATION MAN KEEPS THIS PIT AS CLEAN AS A BATHTUB.



OH, SKEEZIX, I GOT A SPOT ON MY DRESS.

THAT'S NOTHIN'. I CAN FIX THAT, MONA.



THERE'S USUALLY A FEW DROPS OF GAS LEFT IN THE HOSE.

ARE YOU SURE THAT WILL CLEAN IT?



OH GEE, I DIDN'T THINK THERE'D BE SO MUCH!

OH! YOU'VE GOT MY SKIRT ALL WET.



I'LL HAVE TO DRY IT OUT.



STOP, MONA! YOU'LL BLOW UP LIKE A FIRECRACKER!



YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER, BOY!

DON'T BE TOUGH ON SKEEZIX, MUMMY. HE SAVED MY LIFE.



MY HERO! HE SAVED MY LIFE, MUMMY! HE JUST STOPPED HER FROM BEIN' DUMB— THAT'S ALL!

AW, PIFFLE.



GASOLINE ALLEY

by KING

SO THE NUTS ARE ALL GONE, SKEEZIX!

YES, AUNTIE BLOSSOM. THEY GOT TIRED WAITIN' AROUND FOR — SOMETHIN' MORE TO EAT.

ACTION— CAMERA— WHILE THE GLYCERINE TEARS ARE FRESH.

SKEEZIX, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN SCARE US UP A LOT OF KIDS? WE WANT A SCENE OF THEM CHASIN' THIS VILLAIN DOWN THE ALLEY.

SURE, MR. WISECAMP

PASS THE WORD AROUND FELLAS AN' GET AS MANY KIDS TO SHOW UP TO BE IN THE MOVIES AS YOU CAN.

WE'LL GET PLENTY

GIRLS TOO!

MAYBE MR. WISECAMP WILL GIVE US SOME MONEY BESIDES THE FIVE DOLLARS HE PAID US FOR THE RENT OF OUR SHACK.

OKAY. WE'LL HAVE 'EM IN TWENTY MINUTES.

WE'VE GOT ALL THE KIDS HERE, MR. WISECAMP.

FINE. HERD THEM OVER THERE TILL I GIVE YOU A SIGN THAT THE CHASE IS ON.



A GOOD JOB, SKEEZIX. HERE'S A DOLLAR FOR YOUR TROUBLE.

OH THAT'S ALL RIGHT! IT WAS A LOT OF FUN.

LOOK, FELLAS! A DOLLAR FOR GETTIN' THE KIDS TO SHOW UP.

A DOLLAR!

THAT'S NOTHIN'!

GEE WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THAT?

EASY! WE CHARGED THE KIDS TEN CENTS A HEAD TO GET INTO THE MOVIES.



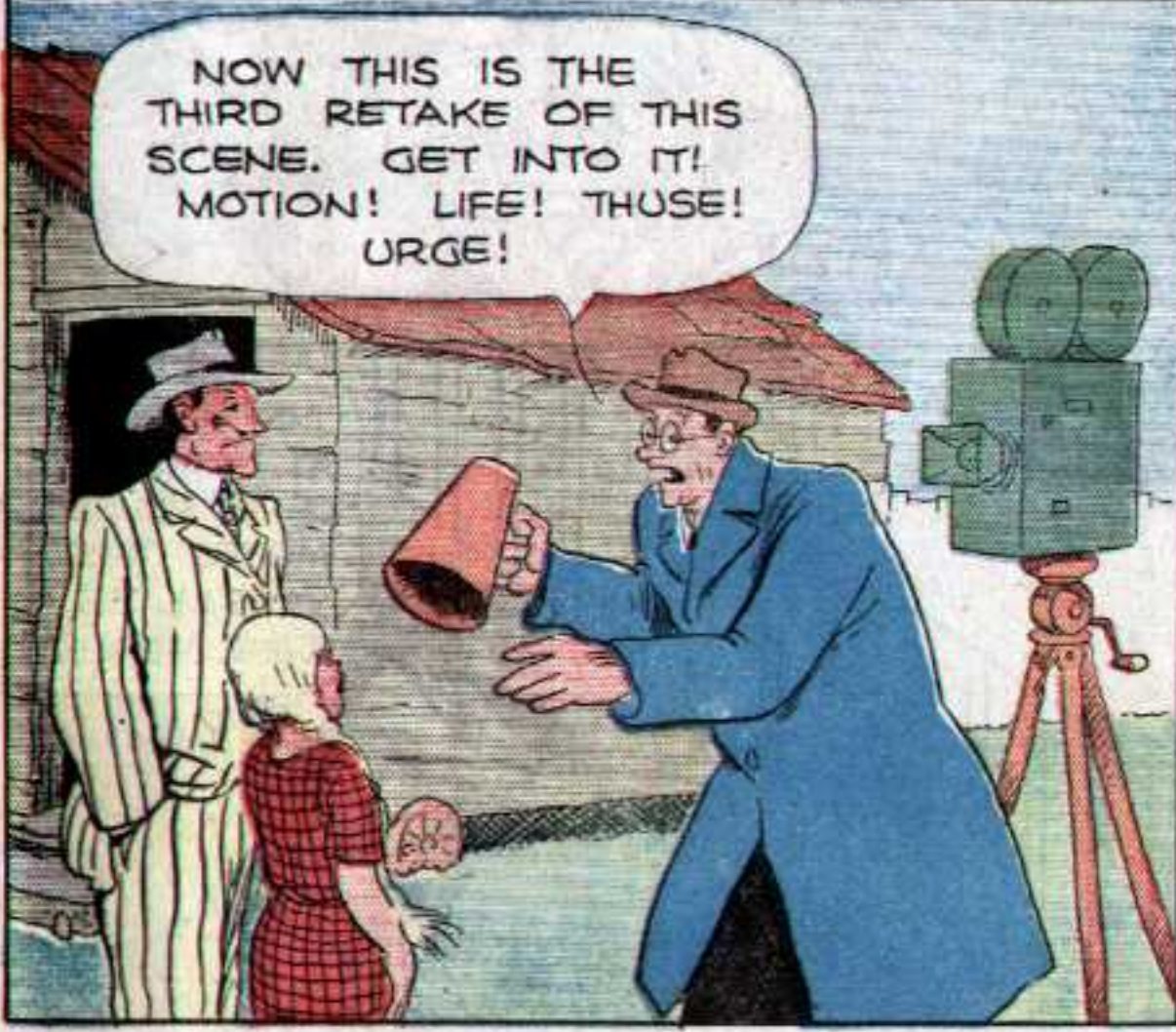
Gasoline Alley

WHAT ARE YOU PUTTING IN THERE, SKEEZIX?

By King



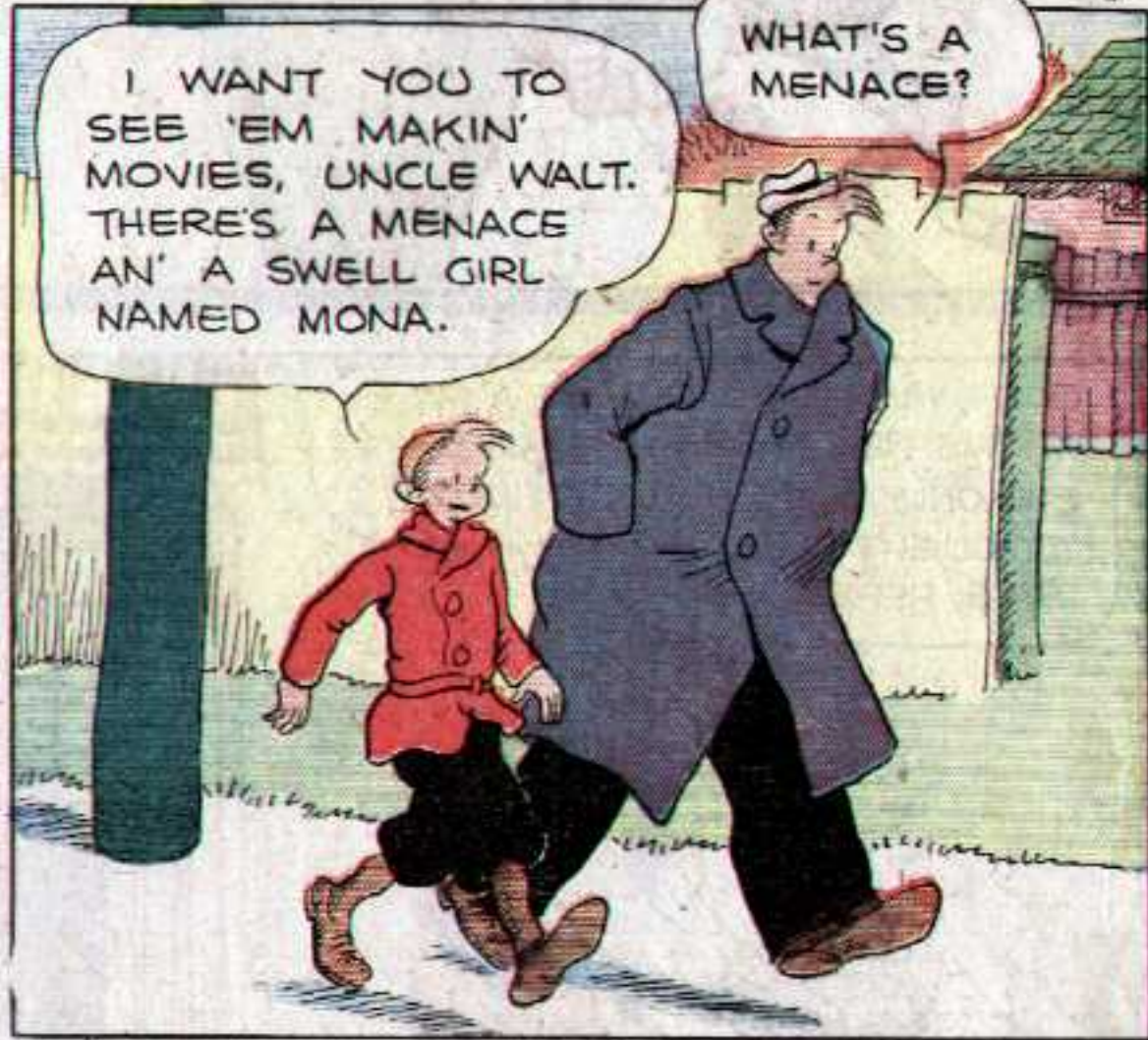
CEMENT. UNCLE WALT SAID HE HOPED I'D BE ABLE TO FILL HIS SHOES SOME DAY.



NOW THIS IS THE THIRD RETAKE OF THIS SCENE. GET INTO IT! MOTION! LIFE! THOSE! URGE!



LARRY, WHEN YOU SNEAK UP ON MONA, SNEAK UP ON HER!



I WANT YOU TO SEE 'EM MAKIN' MOVIES, UNCLE WALT. THERE'S A MENACE AN' A SWELL GIRL NAMED MONA.

WHAT'S A MENACE?



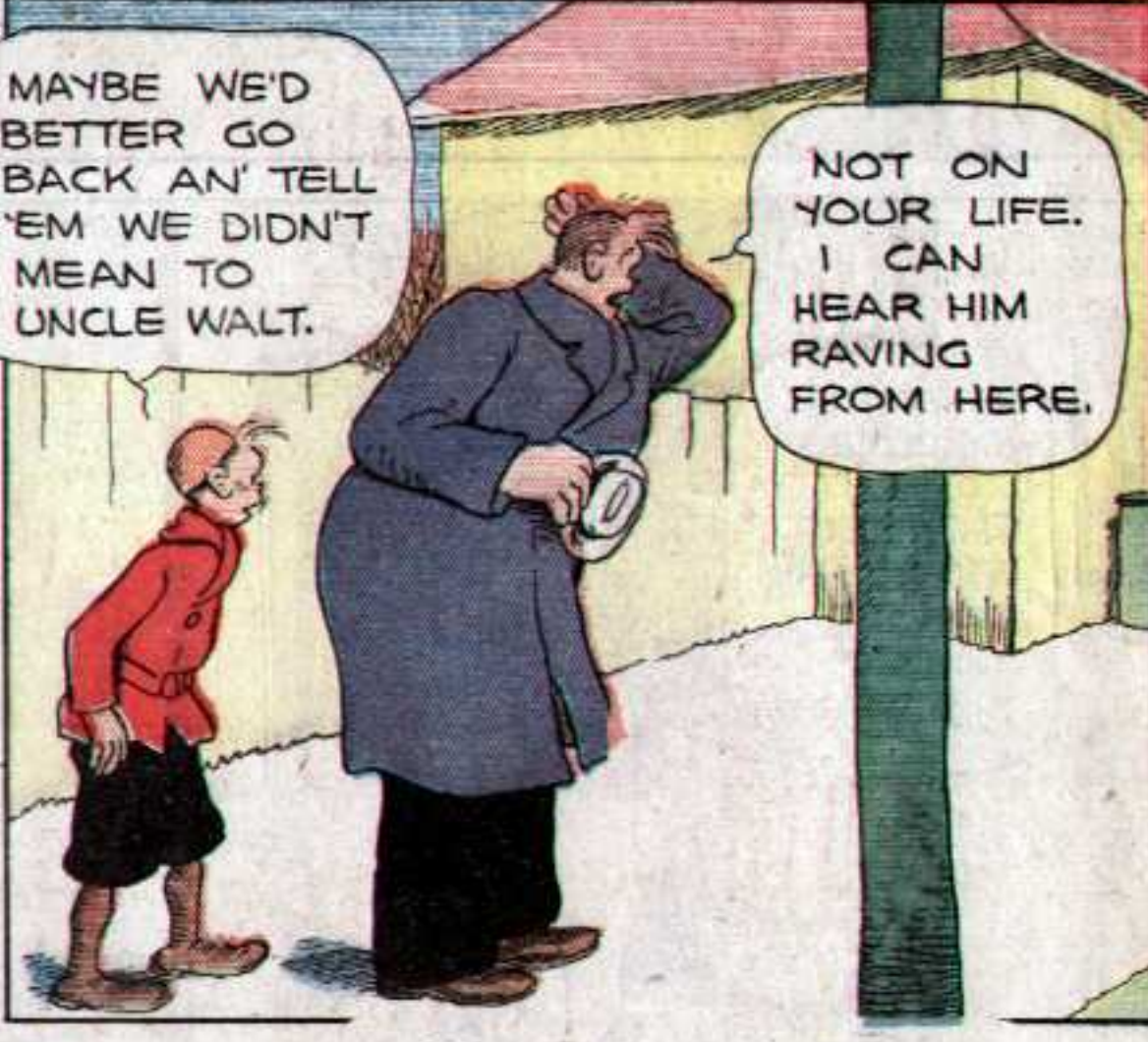
HE'S THE VILLAIN. AN' HE IS TRYIN' TO GET A SECRET OUT OF MONA'S FATHER.



BUT HE HAS TO GET MONA OUT OF THE WAY FIRST.



OH, THEY'RE TAKIN' ONE NOW!



MAYBE WE'D BETTER GO BACK AN' TELL 'EM WE DIDN'T MEAN TO UNCLE WALT.

NOT ON YOUR LIFE. I CAN HEAR HIM RAVING FROM HERE.



A PERFECT SHOT RUINED JUST BECAUSE THAT APE HAD TO SHOVE HIS FACE INTO IT!



DON'T THROW THE FILM AWAY, MR. WISECAMP! I'D LIKE TO HAVE MY UNCLE WALT IN MOVING PICTURES.



WELL YOU NEEDN'T GET SORE - I ONLY ASKED!

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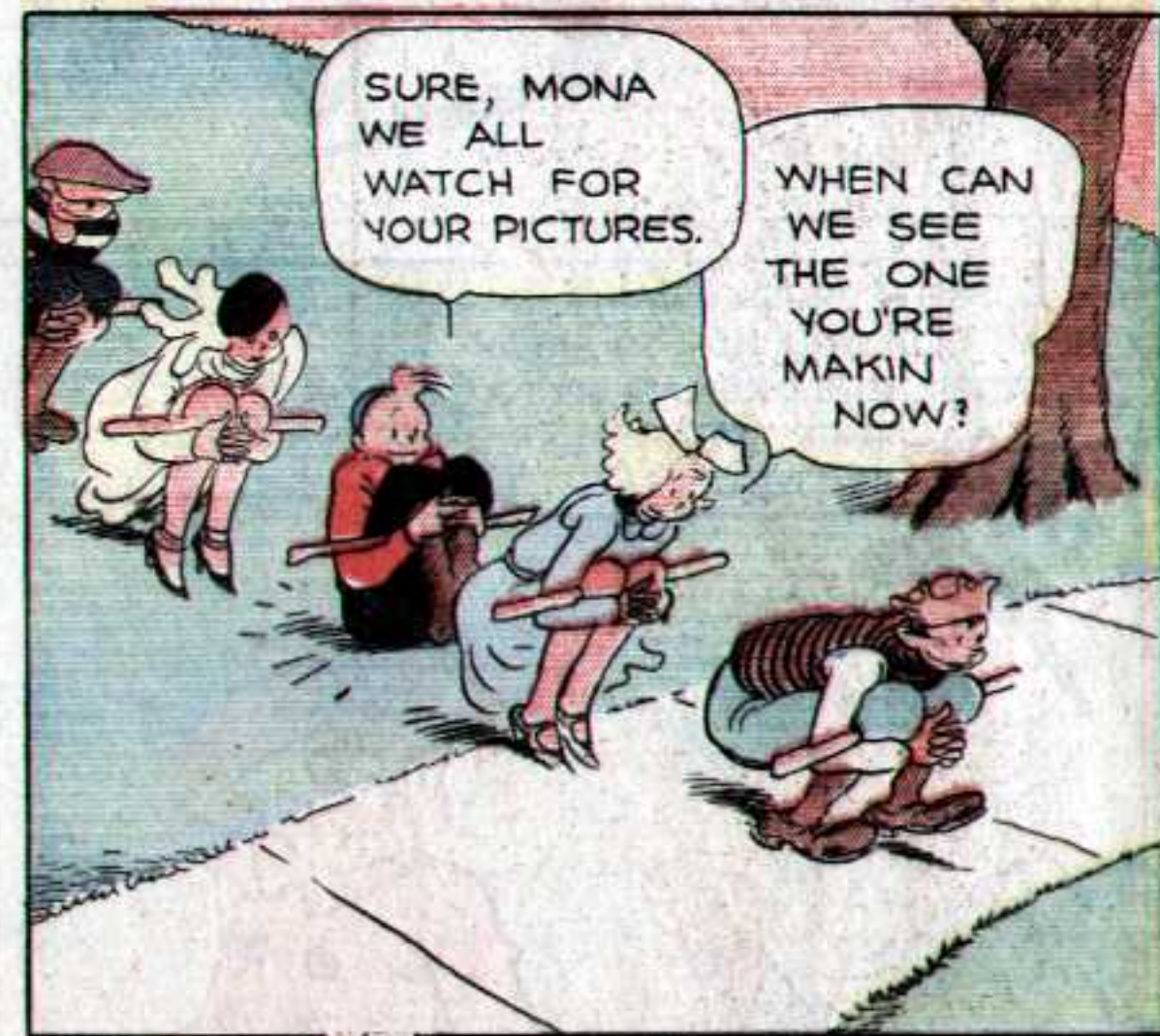
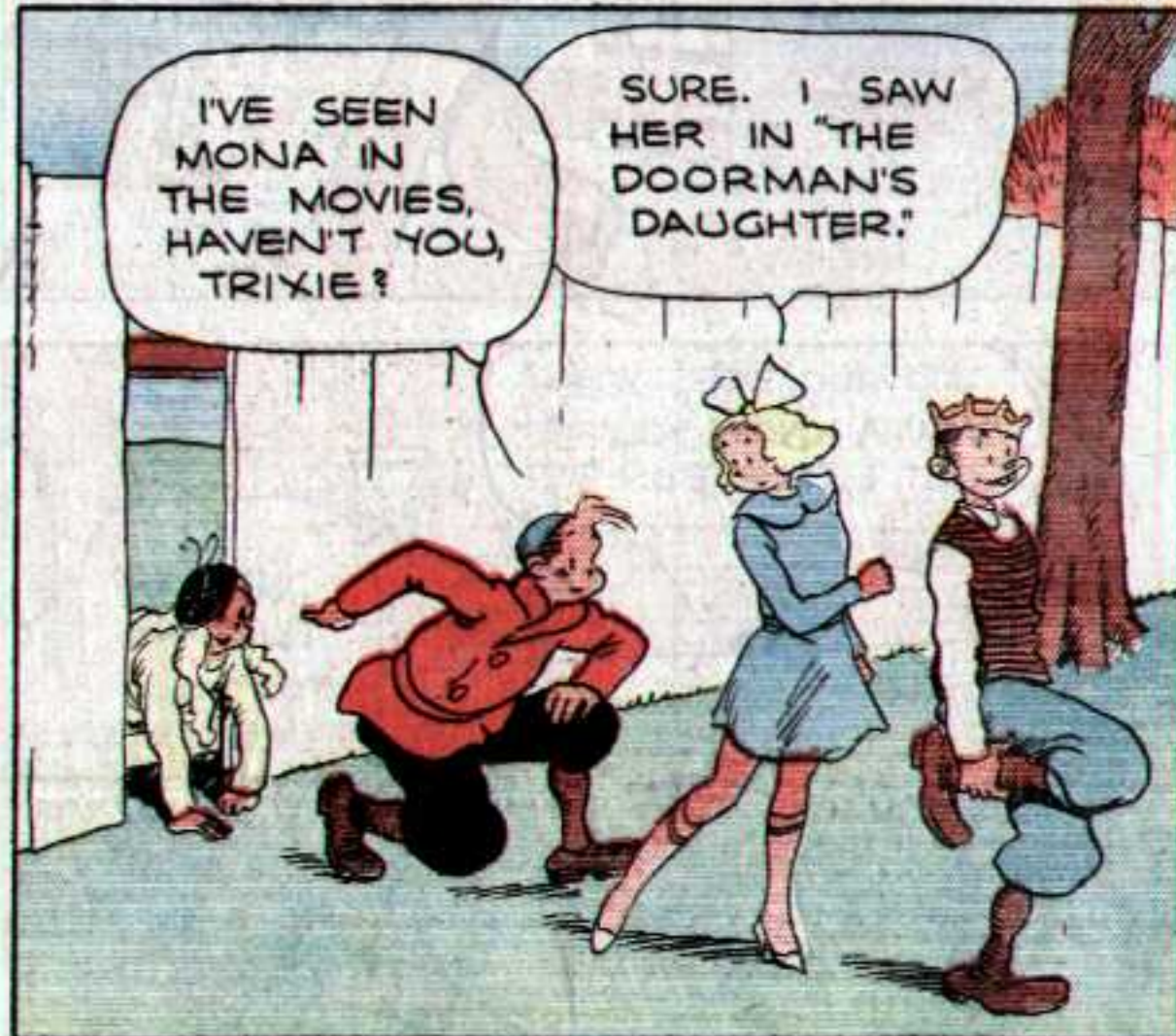
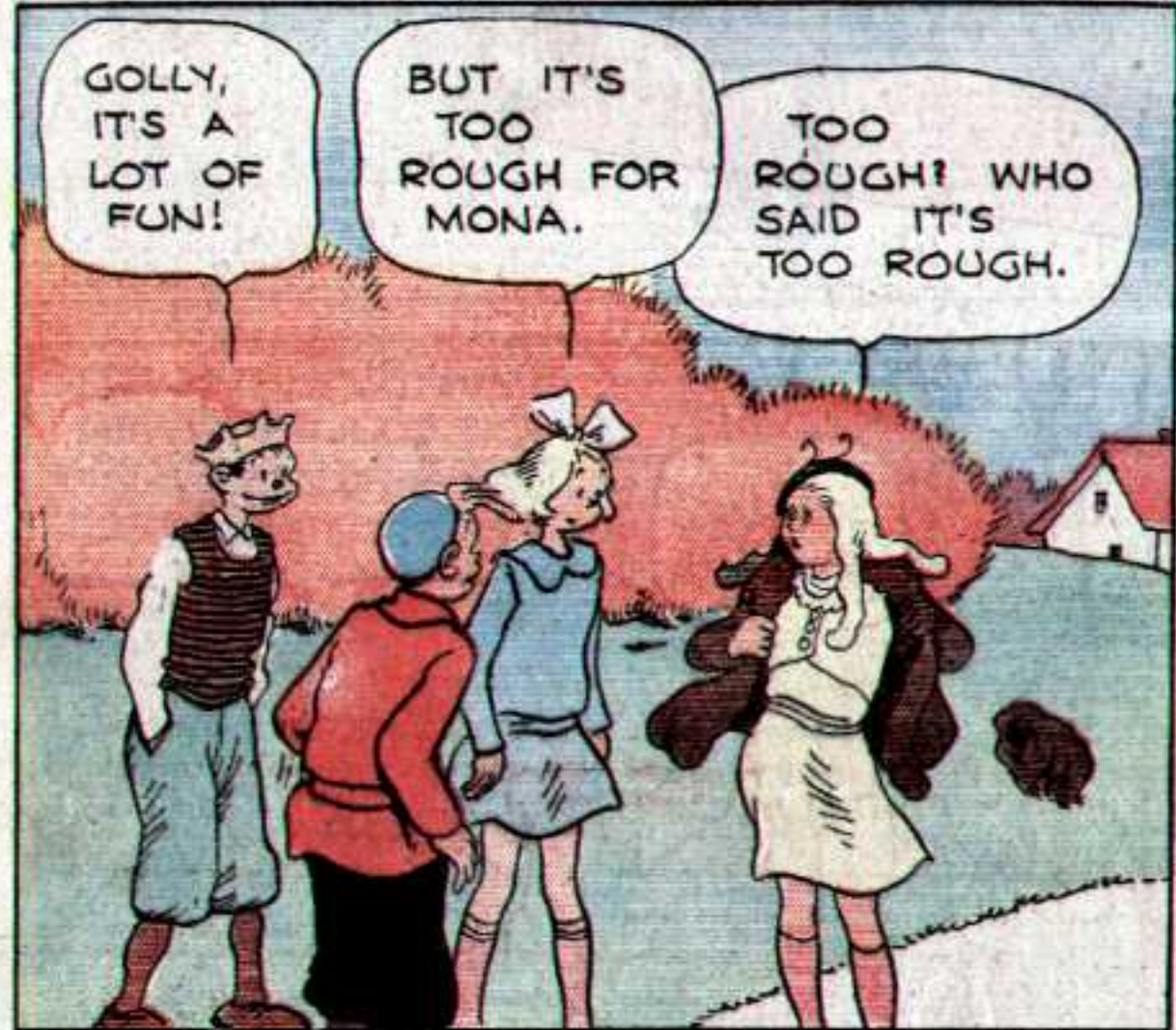


Gasoline Alley

CORKY DOESN'T LOOK SO WELL. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE'S BEEN WORRYING.

King

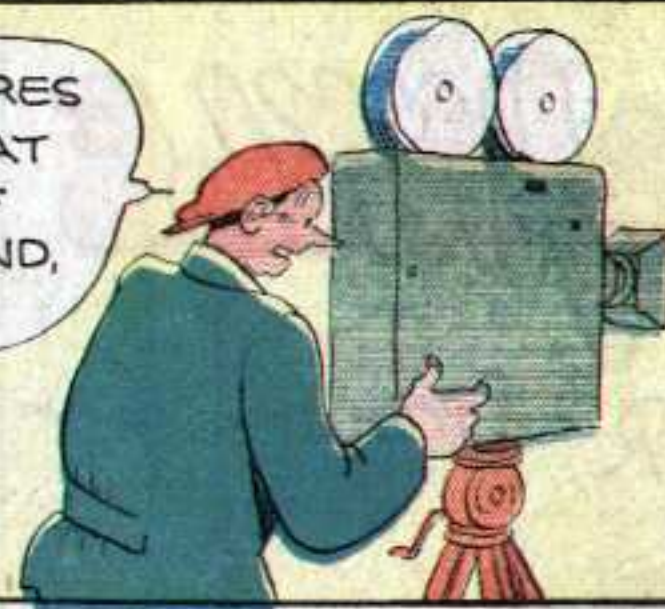


GASOLINE ALLEY

By King

MOVING PICTURES ARE TAKEN AT THE RATE OF 24 PER SECOND, SKEEZIX.

THEN YOU WOULDN'T CHARGE ME MUCH FOR A DOZEN, WOULD YOU?



'SKEEZIX YOU AN' GOOTCH CHOOSE SIDES AN' LET'S PLAY TUG OF WAR.

SURE TRIXIE - I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE.



GEE MONA, COME ON AN PLAY WITH THE KIDS.

I'LL ASK MUMMY.



OKAY LET'S GO. I CHOOSE MONA.

I JUST REMEMBER - I'VE GOT TO GO HOME.



BUT TRIXIE, YOU SUGGESTED IT.

I DON'T CARE. BESIDES IT'S NO FUN.

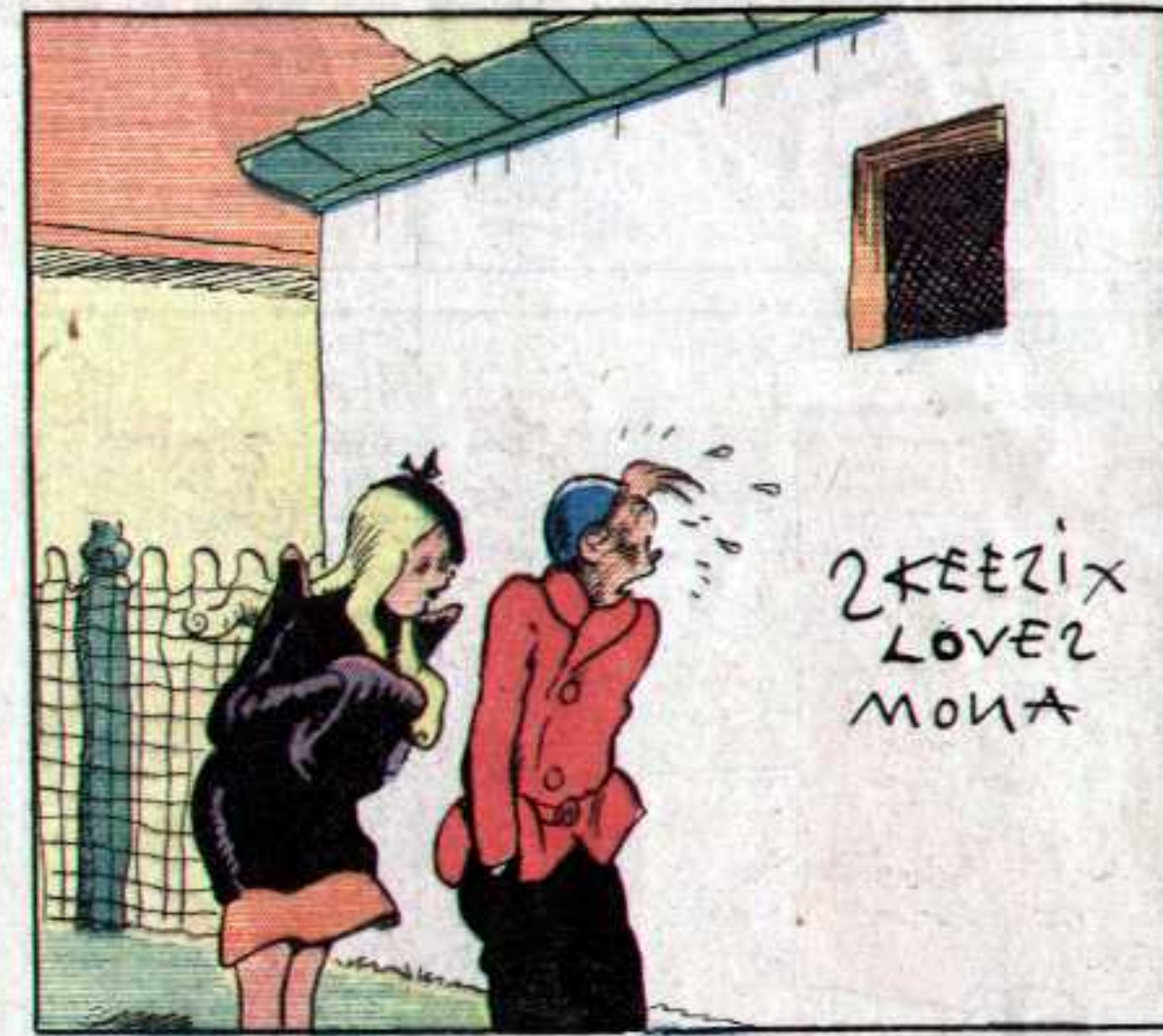
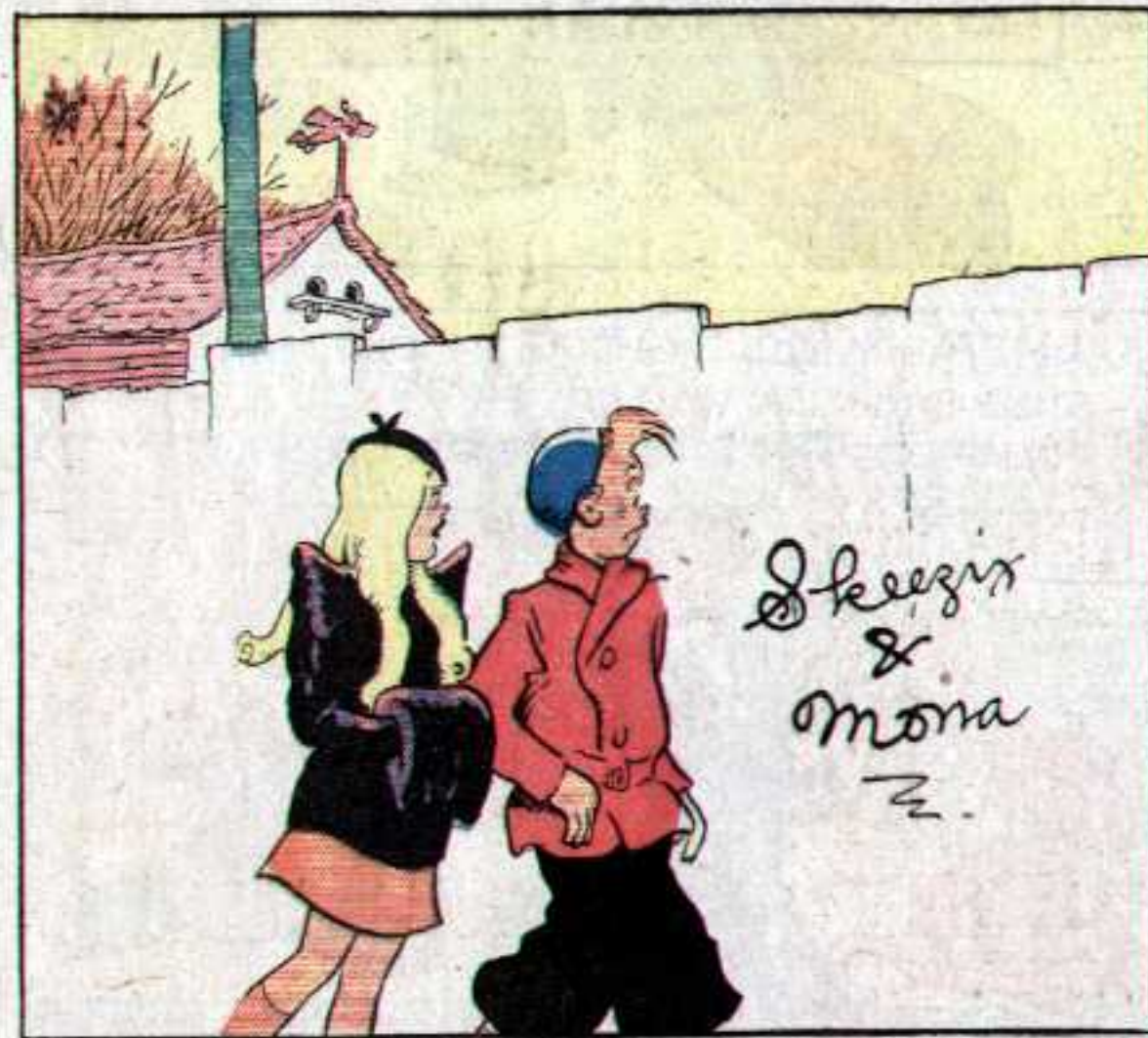


ANYWAY WE CAN PLAY TAG.



MUMMY SAID NOT TO STAY LONG. I'LL HAVE TO GO, SKEEZIX.

OKAY, MONA. I'LL GO BACK TO THE LOT WITH YOU.



THAT'S TRIXIE! SHE'S JEALOUS! I'LL GET HER FOR THIS. SHE'LL BE SORRY!

MONA
SKEEZIX



GEE WHIZ, AREN'T YOU MAD, MONA?

NO, I'M NOT MAD.

MONA
SKEEZIX



I THINK IT'S KEEN PUBLICITY.



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GASOLINE ALLEY

LOOK SKEEZIX-
MY THUMB IS
DOUBLE JOINTED

THAT'S NOTHIN,
TRIXIE. GOOTCH
HAS GOT A MOLE
THAT BIG!

by
-King-

WE'VE FINISHED OUR PICTURE HERE ON THE LOT AND I'M LEAVING FOR HOLLYWOOD, SKEEZIX. I MUST THINK OF MY PUBLIC YOU KNOW.

GEE, MONA, THAT'S TOO BAD. WE'VE HAD A LOT OF FUN.

MUMMY'S WAITIN' IN THE CAR. I'M SO PLEASED TO HAVE MET YOU. SEE MY PICTURE SOME TIME.

GOLLY, WE COULD HAVE A LOT MORE FUN, MONA.

G'BYE!

WELL THAT'S THAT. PRETTY TOUGH, EH SKEEZIX.

I'LL SAY!

DON'T YOU CARE, SKEEZIX.

SURE, WE'LL DO ALL WE CAN TO KEEP YOU FROM GETTING LONESOME.

WHO SAID I CARE?

I MUST THINK OF MY DEAR PUBLIC YOU KNOW. THEY JUST ADORE ME.

I MUST GET BACK TO DEAR HOLLYWOOD. THE DIRECTORS ARE ALL FIGHTING FOR ME THERE YOU KNOW.

I MUST BE GOING. MUMMY IS WAITING. AND PUPPY WILL BE ANGRY IF WE ARE LATE.

WELL TA TA! COME UP CLOSE TO THE SCREEN AND SEE ME SOMETIME.

GAS.-KEY.-MAR. 4

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, SKEEZIX. I WAS ONLY FOOLIN'.

AW WHO CARES.

POOR SKEEZIX, HE'S PINING AWAY.

GO ON YOU'RE JEALOUS.

JEALOUS! OF THAT MADE UP DOLL. SAY I WOULDN'T GIVE THAT FOR HER.

REMEMBER THAT, WHIMPY- THAT'S WHAT GETS EM!

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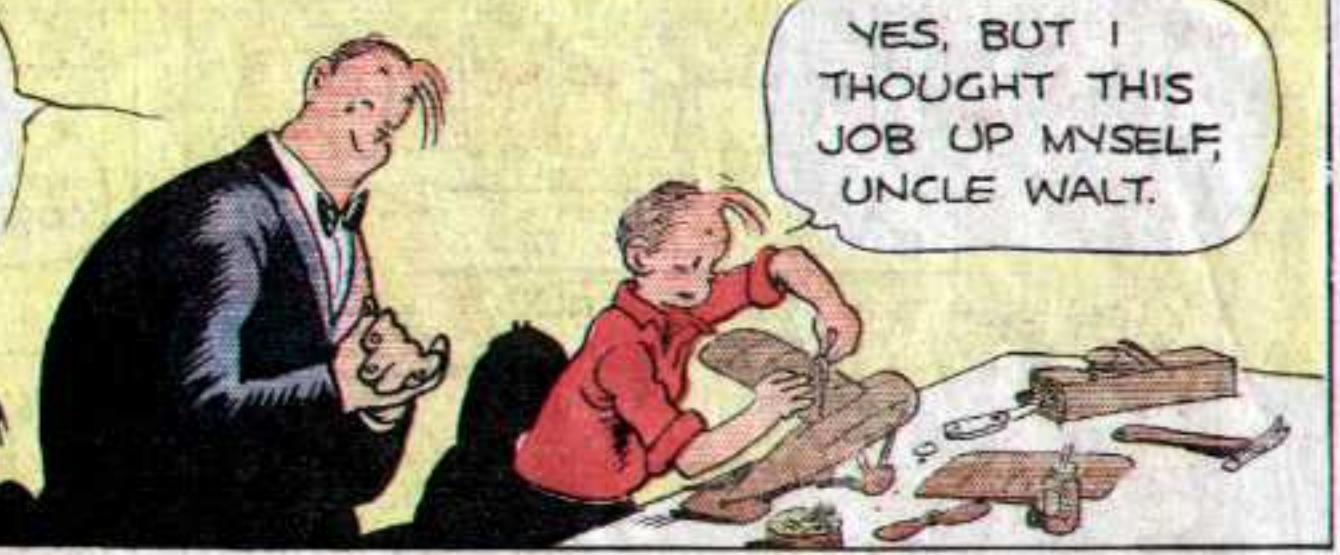


GASOLINE ALLEY

By King

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU BUSY, SKEEZIX. YOU KNOW THE DEVIL FINDS WORK FOR IDLE HANDS TO DO.

YES, BUT I THOUGHT THIS JOB UP MYSELF, UNCLE WALT.



COME ON, KIDS, LET'S LOOK UP MONA LEE IN THE MOVIES.

AW THEY HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO GET THE PICTURES TAKEN AT OUR SHACK ONTO THE SCREEN.



MAYBE NOT, BUT MAYBE WE CAN FIND ANOTHER ONE WITH HER IN IT.

COME ON, TRIxie. LET'S HUMOR HIM.



NO, SHE ISN'T HERE.



WE'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO LOOK AROUND SOME.

ANYTHING YOU SAY, SKEEZIX. YOU SUGGESTED IT.



NO, NOT HERE EITHER.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS ONE?

WE DON'T HAVE TO FIND MONA DO WE?



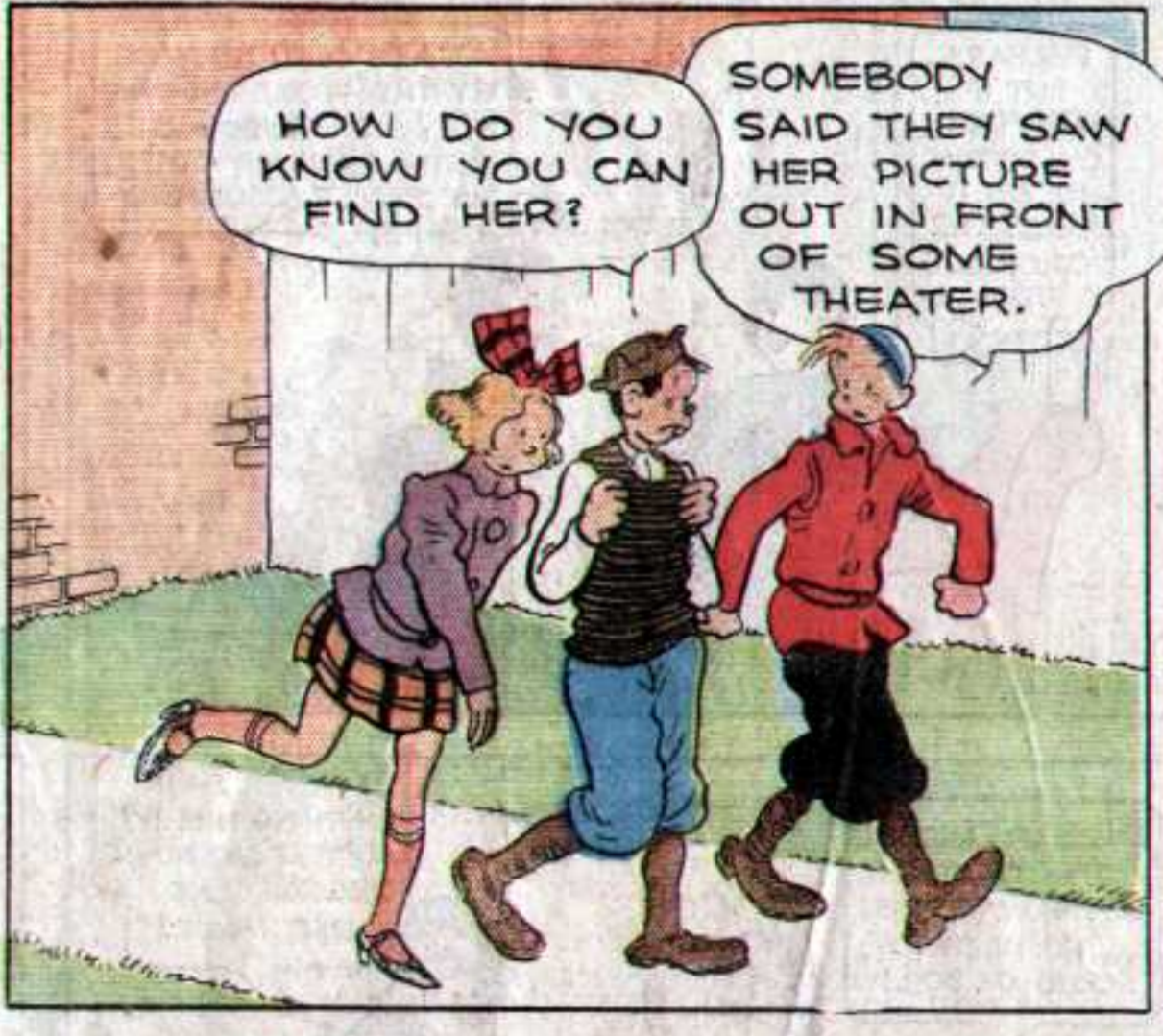
SURE WE DO.



THIS ONE LOOKS GOOD TO ME. WHY GO FARTHER?

IT HASN'T GOT MONA IN IT.

THAT'S OKAY WITH ME.



HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU CAN FIND HER?

SOMEBODY SAID THEY SAW HER PICTURE OUT IN FRONT OF SOME THEATER.



THERE SHE IS!

OKAY. WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?

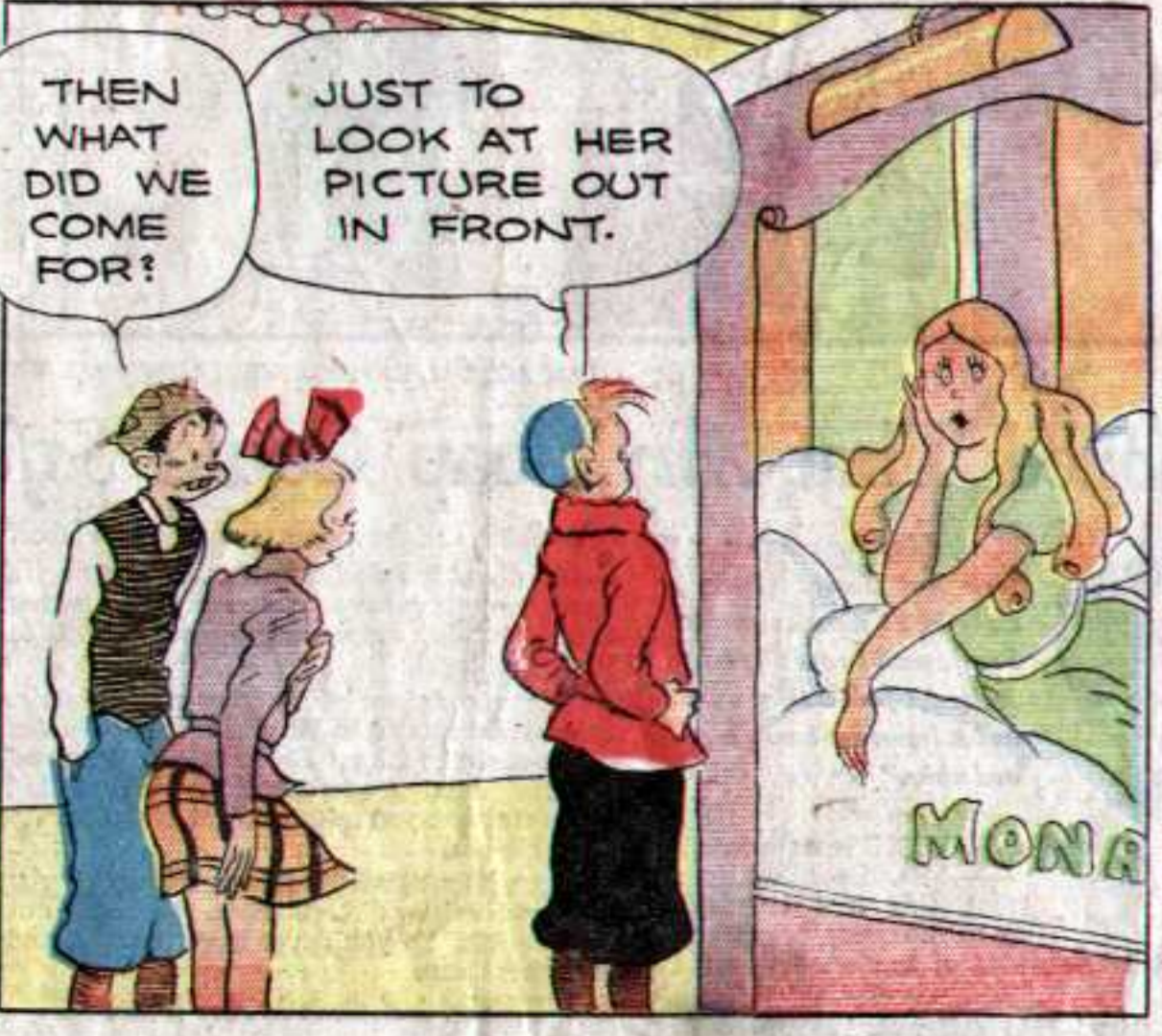
LET'S GO IN.



I CAN'T GO IN. I HAVEN'T GOT ANY MONEY.

NO MONEY? WE THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKIN' US TO A MOVIE!

SURE WE DID.



THEN WHAT DID WE COME FOR?

JUST TO LOOK AT HER PICTURE OUT IN FRONT.



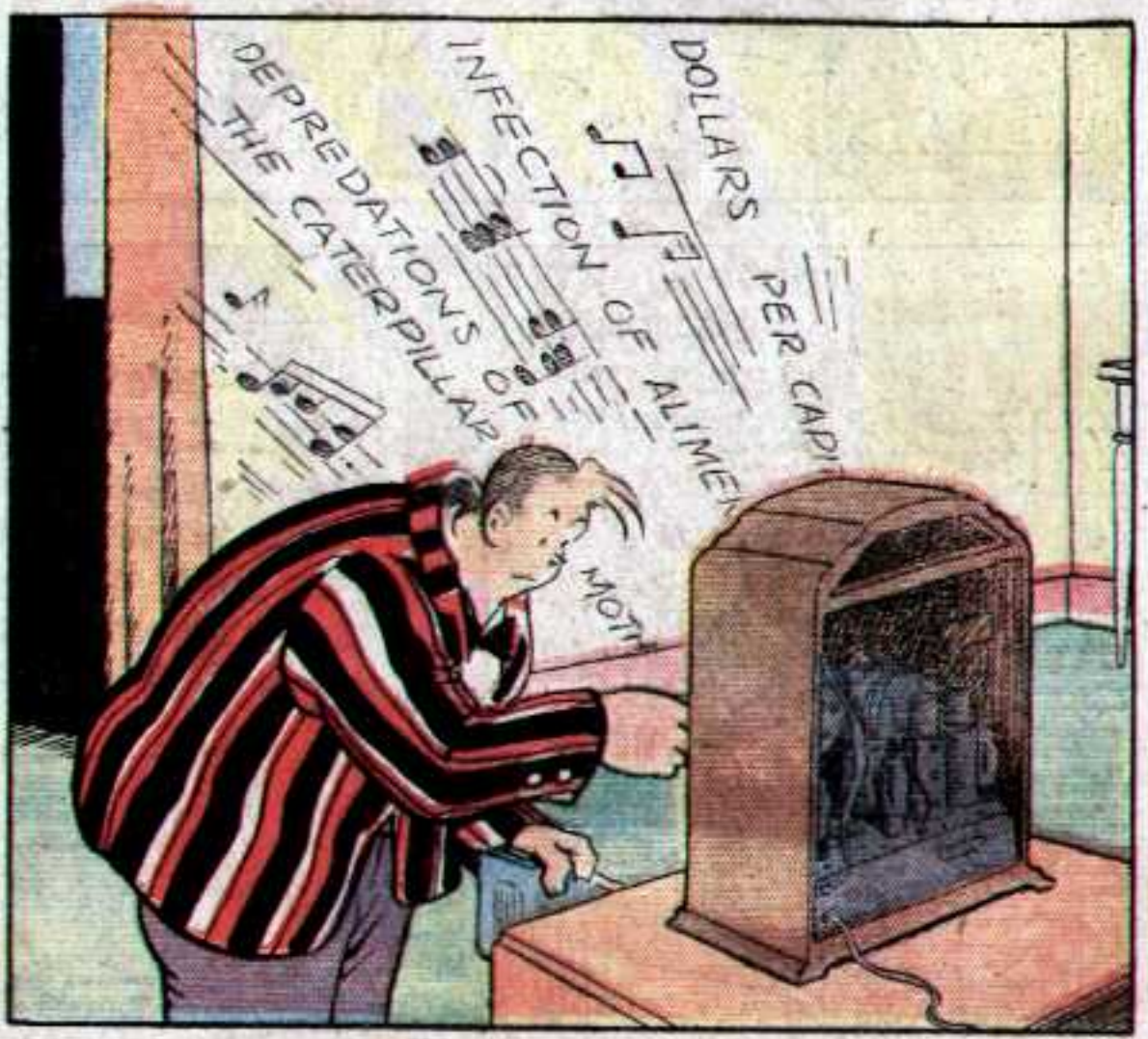
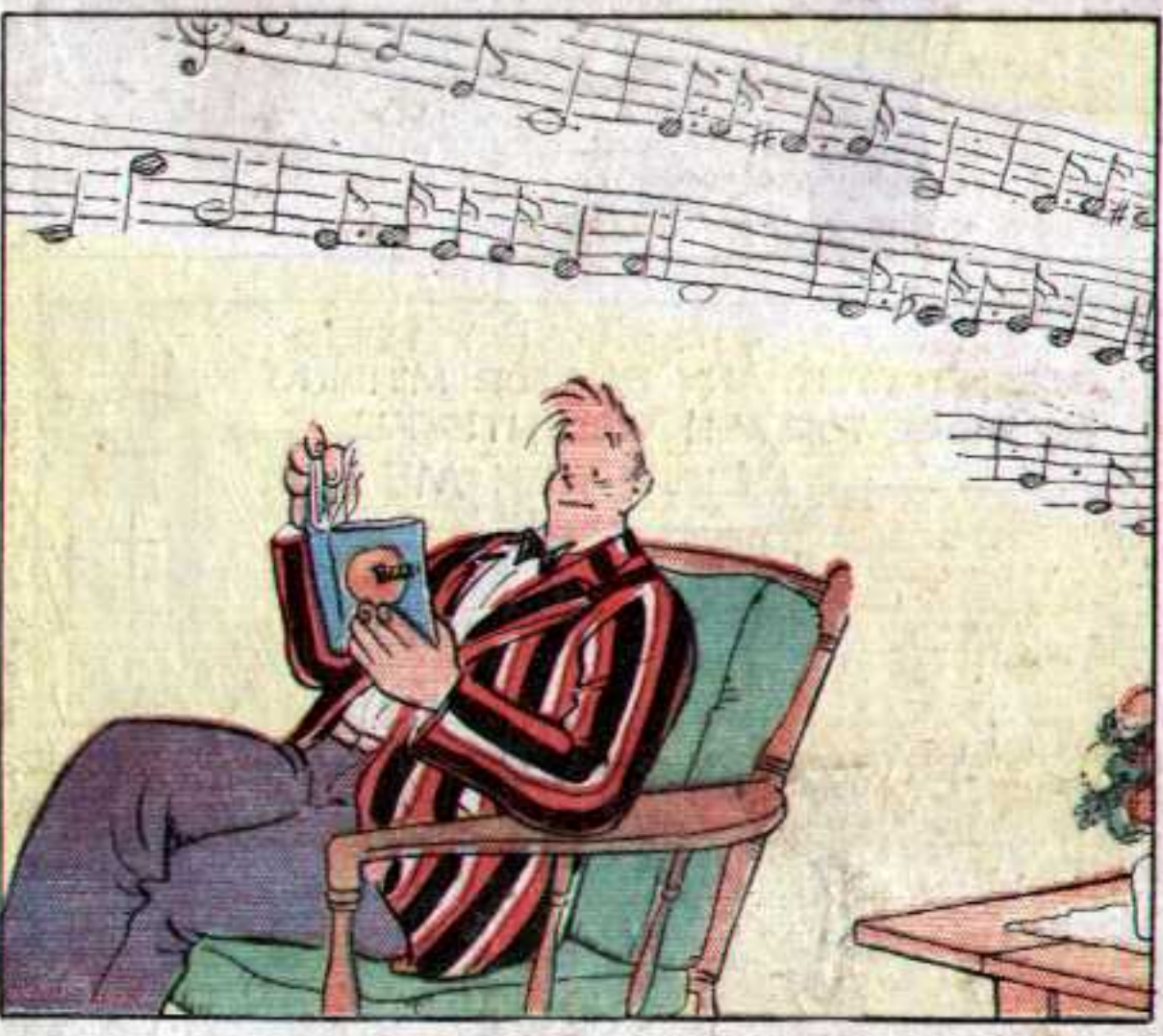
AW PIFFLE!

YOU AN' ME BOTH, TRIxie!



GASOLINE ALLEY

By King



GAS - YEY - MAR. 18

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GASOLINE ALLEY

RACHEL, IT'S ALL RIGHT TO PUT MY NAPKIN IN MY NECK WHEN I HAVE SOUP, ISN'T IT?

I DUNNO, SKEEZIX. SOME SAYS YOU OUGHTN'T TO, OTHAS SAYS YOU OUGHTN'T NOT TO.



GEE, WHIMPY, LOOK! SOMEBODY'S BUILDING A HOUSE RIGHT ON OUR BASEBALL DIAMOND.

HOW COME WE DIDN'T KNOW IT?



GOLLY, IT'S A SWELL HOLE. IT OUGHT TO BE USED FOR SOMETHIN'.

IT WOULD MAKE A KEEN SWIMMIN' POOL.



YES, OR A PLACE TO RAISE RABBITS OR SNAKES OR FROGS.

THAT'S A NIFTY BANK TO DIG A CAVE INTO, SKEEZIX.



WE CAN HIDE TREASURE IN IT. OR OF COURSE WE MAY FIND SOME.

WONDER WHOSE HOUSE IT IS. WE CAN HAVE A SECRET TUNNEL TO THEIR BASEMENT.



TOO MANY ROCKS. WE'VE GOT TO THINK UP SOMETHING ELSE.

LET'S BUILD A CAIRN OF ROCKS FOR THE OTHER KIDS TO FIND.



OF COURSE WE DUG IT, TRIXIE.

SURE, FEEL MY MUSCLE NOW!

AW, YOU DID NOT! YOU COULDN'T DO IT IN A WEEK.



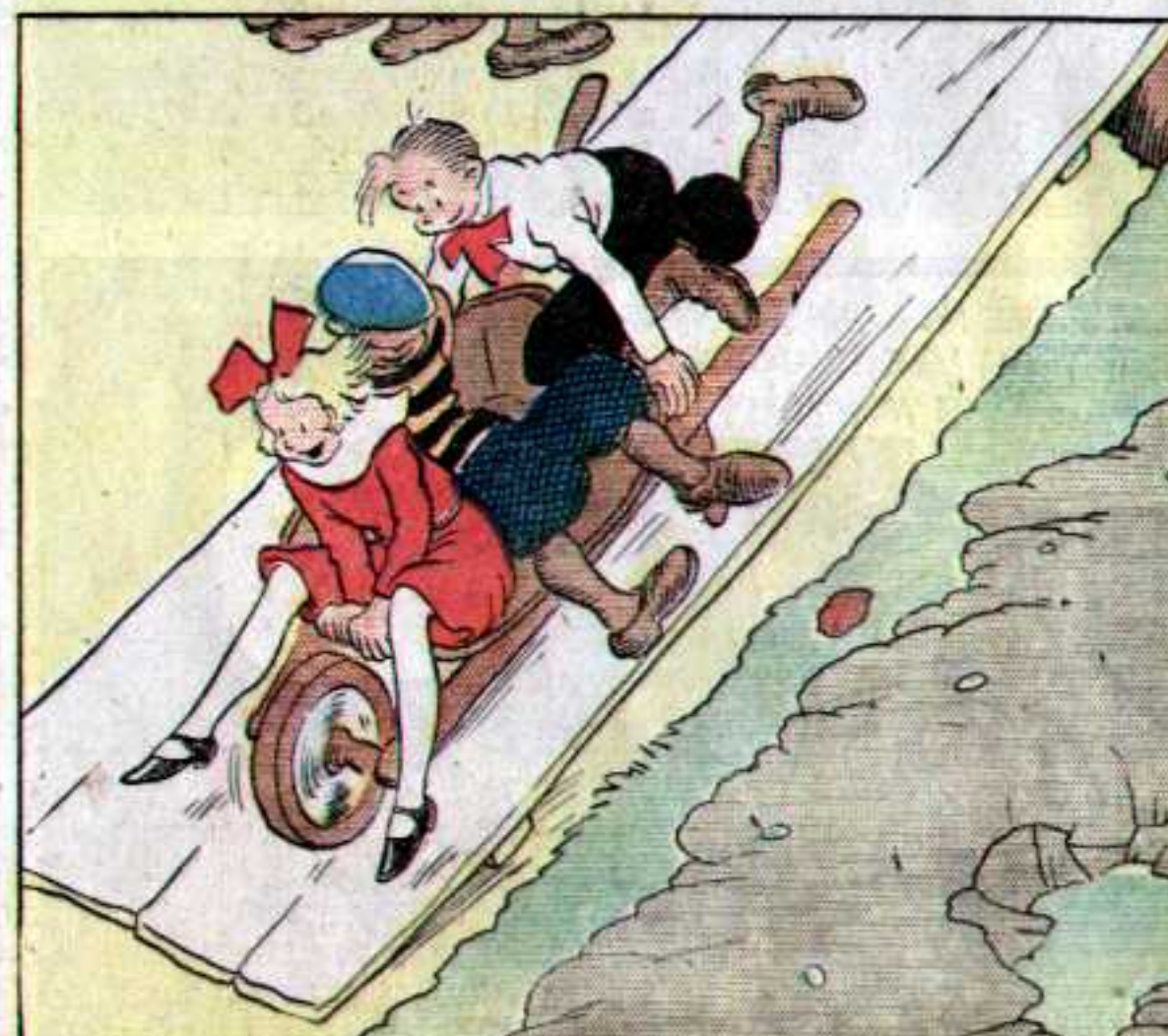
WE COULD SET BASKETS AT THE END AN' PLAY BASKET BALL.

NO, LET'S MARK IT OFF IN ROOMS AN' PLAY HOUSE.



LOOK, THE OLD SPINNIN' WHEEL!

SAY! MAYBE WE COULD MAKE A ROLLER COASTER.



IT'S TURNED OFF. I TRIED IT.

THAT'S OUT. I THOUGHT WE COULD RAISE ALLIGATORS.



GOOTCH'S FATHER IS A FIREMAN MAYBE HE'D FILL IT UP WITH WATER FOR US.

YOU'D BETTER MAKE IT SNAPPY. THE WORKMEN WILL BE BACK MONDAY MORNING.



WORKMEN MAKE A LOT OF NICE THINGS.

BUT THEY NEVER HAVE ANY FUN WITH 'EM WHEN THEY GET 'EM MADE.

THEN THEY GO AHEAD AN' SPOIL 'EM FOR EVERYBODY ELSE.



GASOLINE ALLEY

King

ISN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD! I HAD SOMETHING ALL FRAMED UP.



MEETIN' OF THE SECRET SIX— SURE. WHERE? SURE I'LL GET AS MANY AS I CAN TOGETHER.

NEVER MIND WHO I AM. I'LL BE THERE. REMEMBER, 911 OAK ST. IT'S IMPORTANT.

WHAT'S AT 911 OAK STREET AN' WHY THERE?

SEARCH ME? YOU SAY IT DIDN'T SOUND LIKE GOOTCH.

911? THAT MUST BE A VACANT LOT.

THERE'S NO SUCH NUMBER BUT THIS NEW BASEMENT MUST BE THE PLACE—

I DON'T SEE ANYBODY BUT US—

SAY DO YOU S'POSE—?

APRIL FOOL!

WHAT WAS IT, SKEEZIX?

CLARENCE GOT US DOWN HERE ON A SECRET SIX CALL, TRIXIE, AN' IT WAS AN APRIL FOOL.

GEE, THEY'VE GOT THE FORMS IN AN' ARE POURIN' THE CONCRETE AREN'T THEY?

I'M COMING OVER TOMORROW AND SEE THEM DO IT.

YOU DON'T NEED TO. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW. THEY MIX SAND AND GRAVEL AND CEMENT LIKE THIS.

THEN THEY LOAD IT INTO WHEELBARROWS— LIKE THIS.

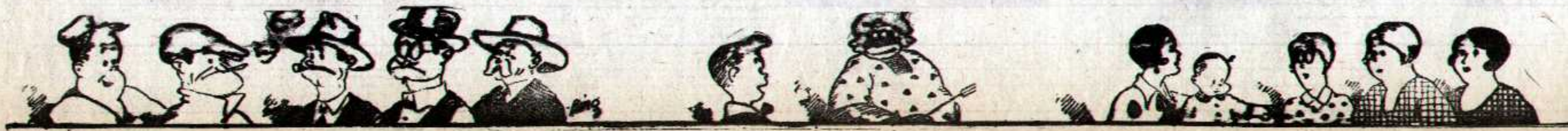
AW CLARENCE! I'M SHOWIN' TRIXIE HOW THEY POUR CONCRETE.

TO THE CLUB, JAMES.

WELL, IF I MUST, I MUST!

MERRY FIRST OF APRIL!

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.; Copyright, 1934 by The Chicago Tribune.

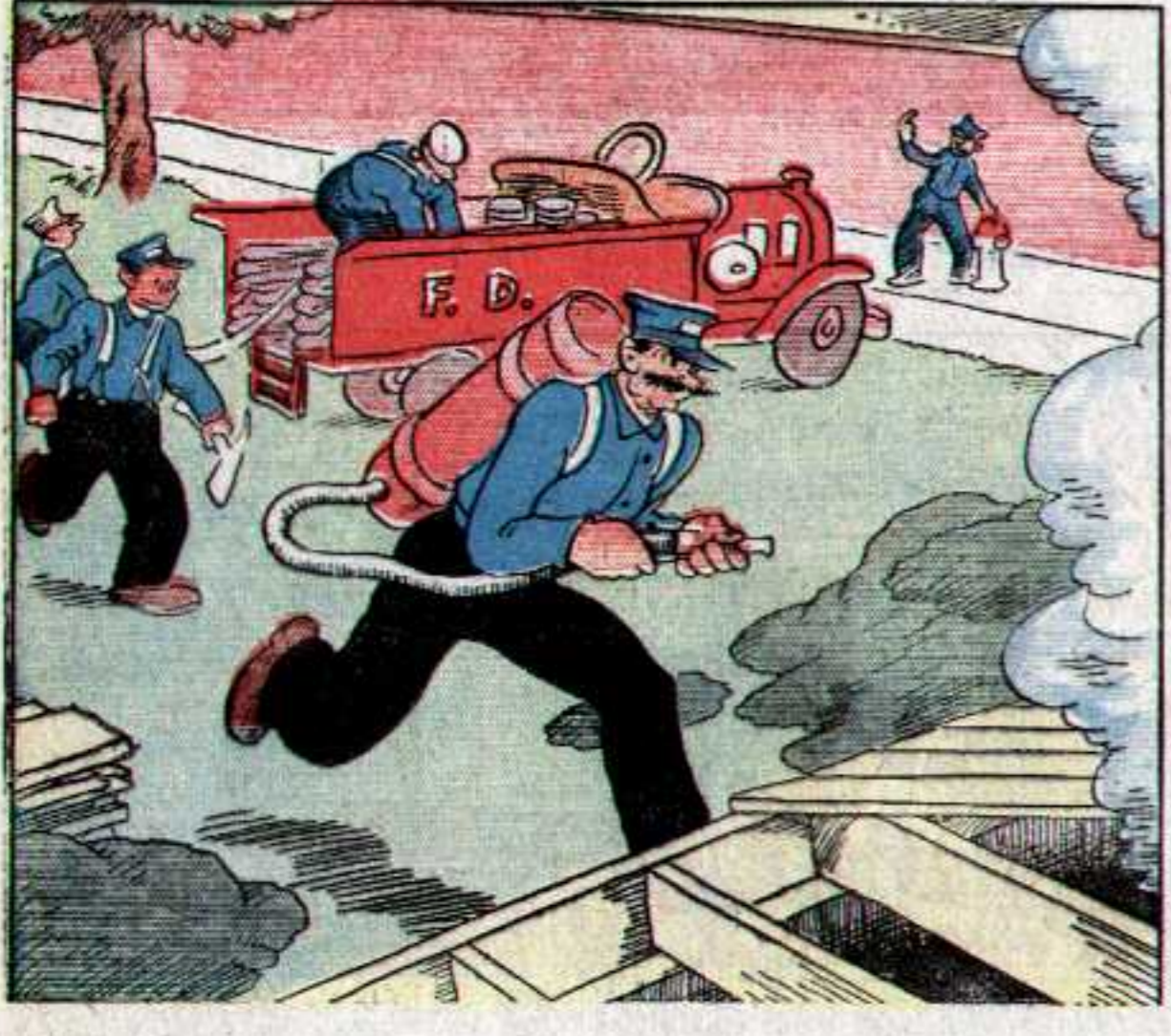
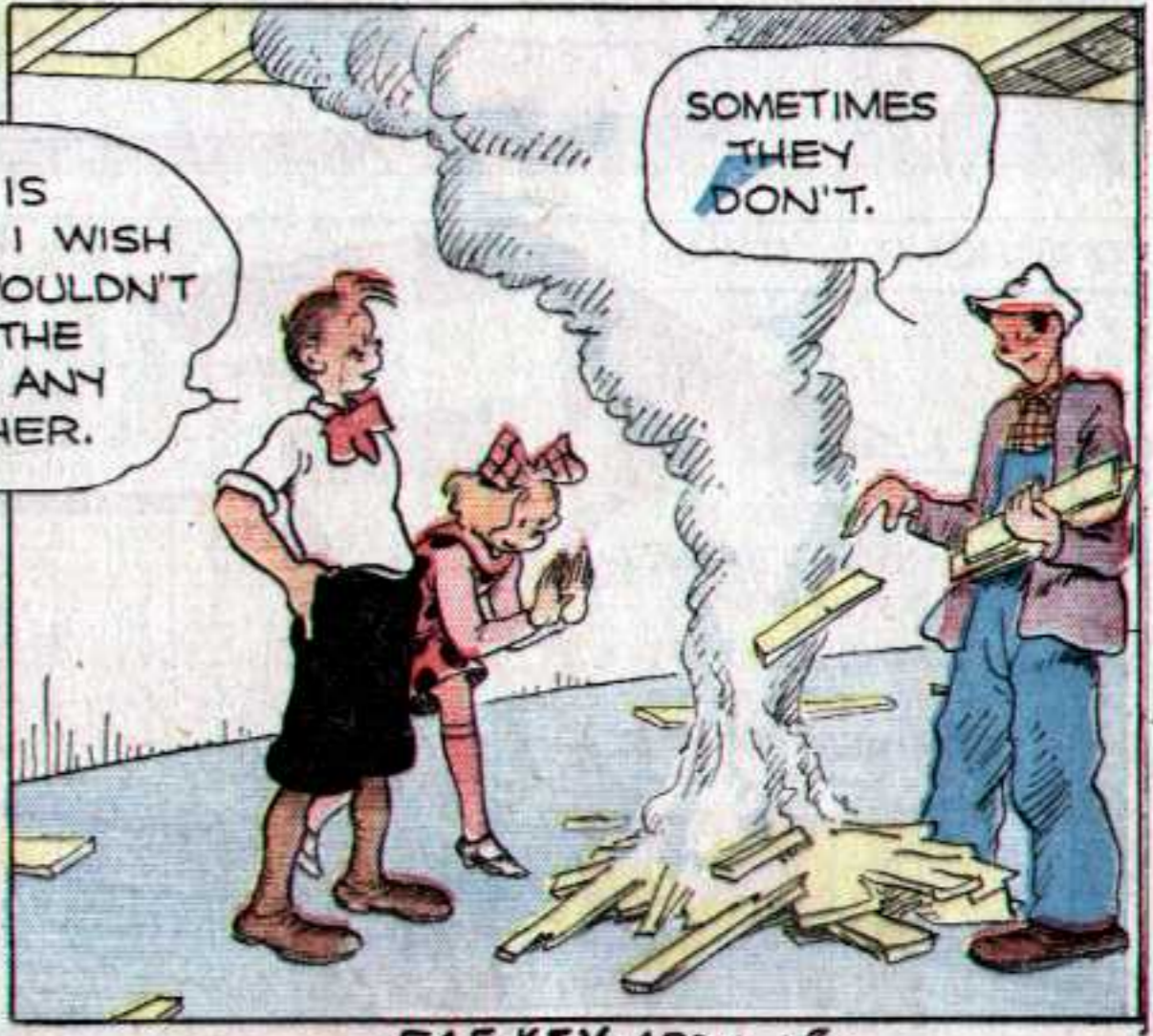
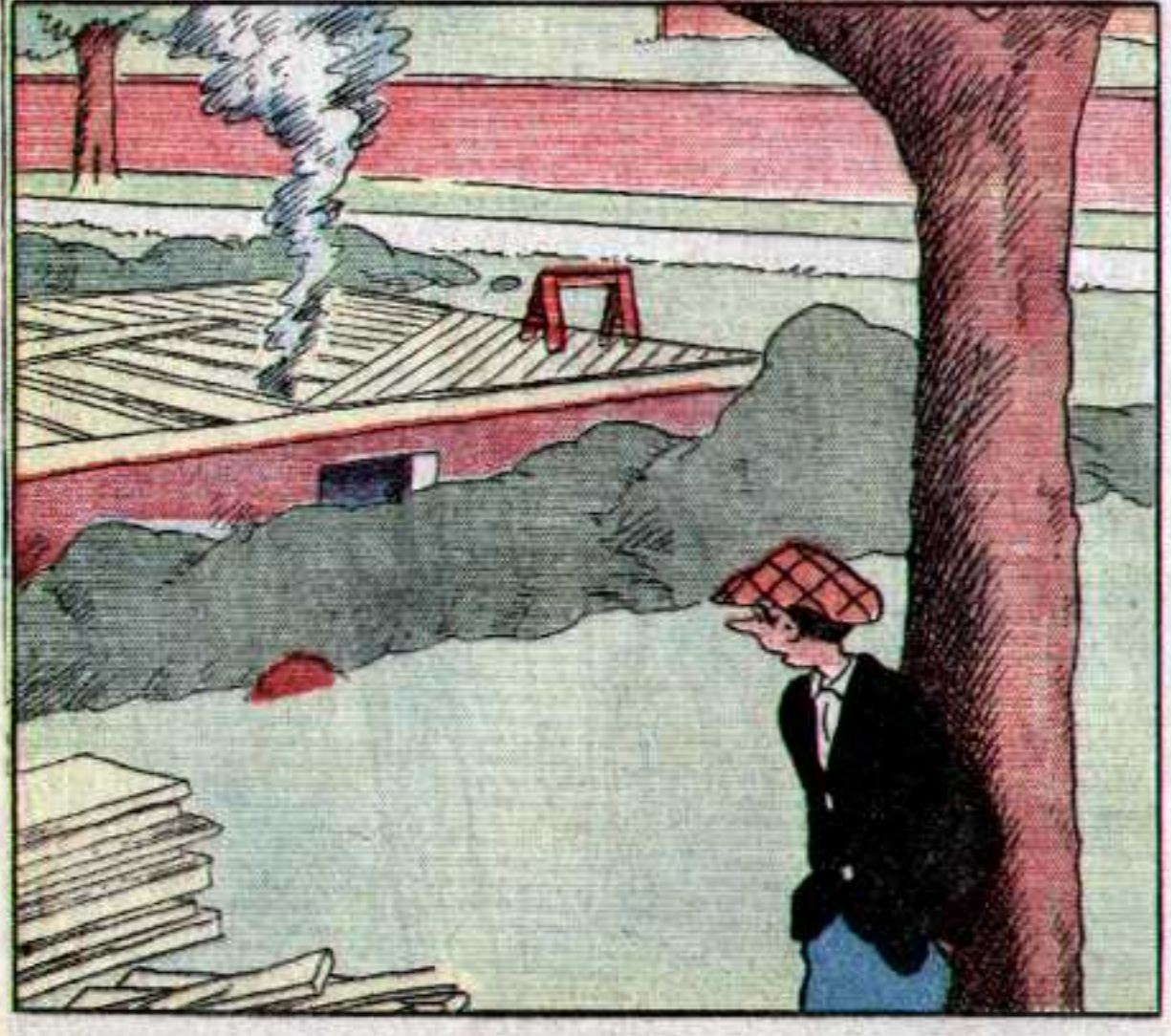


GASOLINE ALLEY

by King

IF I HAD THE WINGS OF AN ANGEL —

YOU'D HAVE TO BE A BIPLANE, UNCLE WALT.



GASOLINE ALLEY

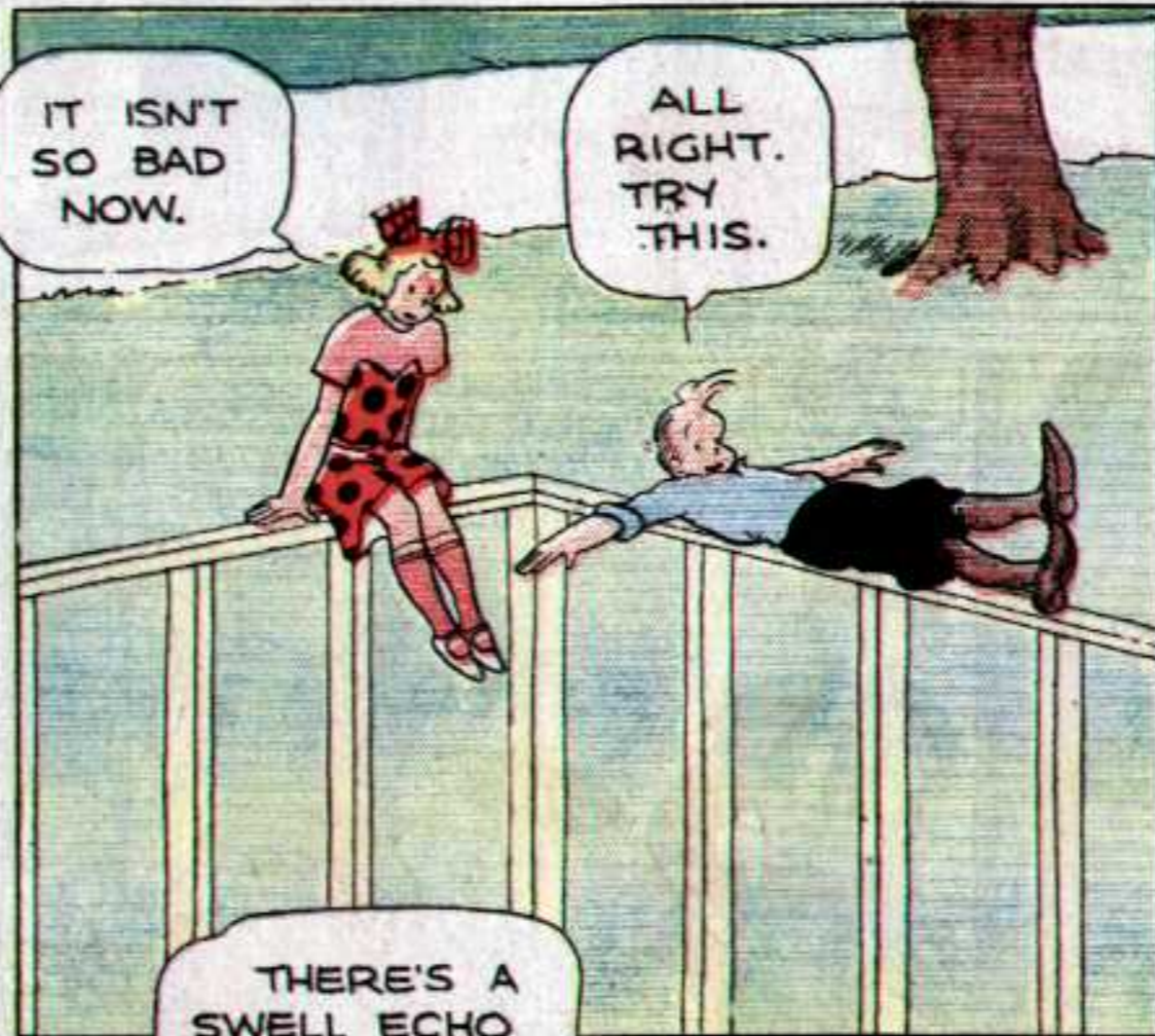
I HEAR SOMEONE HAS DUG A CELLAR. CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE IT IS?

OH, YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE DEPRESSION! IT'S BACK AROUND THE CORNER.



GEE, IT'S HIGH ISN'T IT, SKEEZIX?

SHUCKS, I'VE BEEN A LOT HIGHER THAN THIS, TRIXIE!



IT ISN'T SO BAD NOW.

ALL RIGHT. TRY THIS.



DON'T WALK OFF THE END.

NO, BUT IF I HAD A PARACHUTE I WOULD.



LOOK, TRIXIE! THIS IS ONE WAY TO COME DOWN.

SO IS THIS.



THERE'S A SWELL ECHO DOWN THAT PIPE. TRY IT.

HEY. WHAT YOU DOIN' DOWN THERE?

WHO WANTS TO KNOW?



I BET YOU I COULD SLEEP THIS WAY

I'LL WAIT TILL THE BEDROOM IS FINISHED.



HAPPY LANDINGS!

GEE, IT ISN'T SO SOFT!



LOOK OUT, TRIXIE. I'M GOIN' TO JUMP.

YOU'D BETTER NOT. YOU'LL CRACK UP.

GIDDYAP YOU STIFF LEGGED CROW-BAIT!



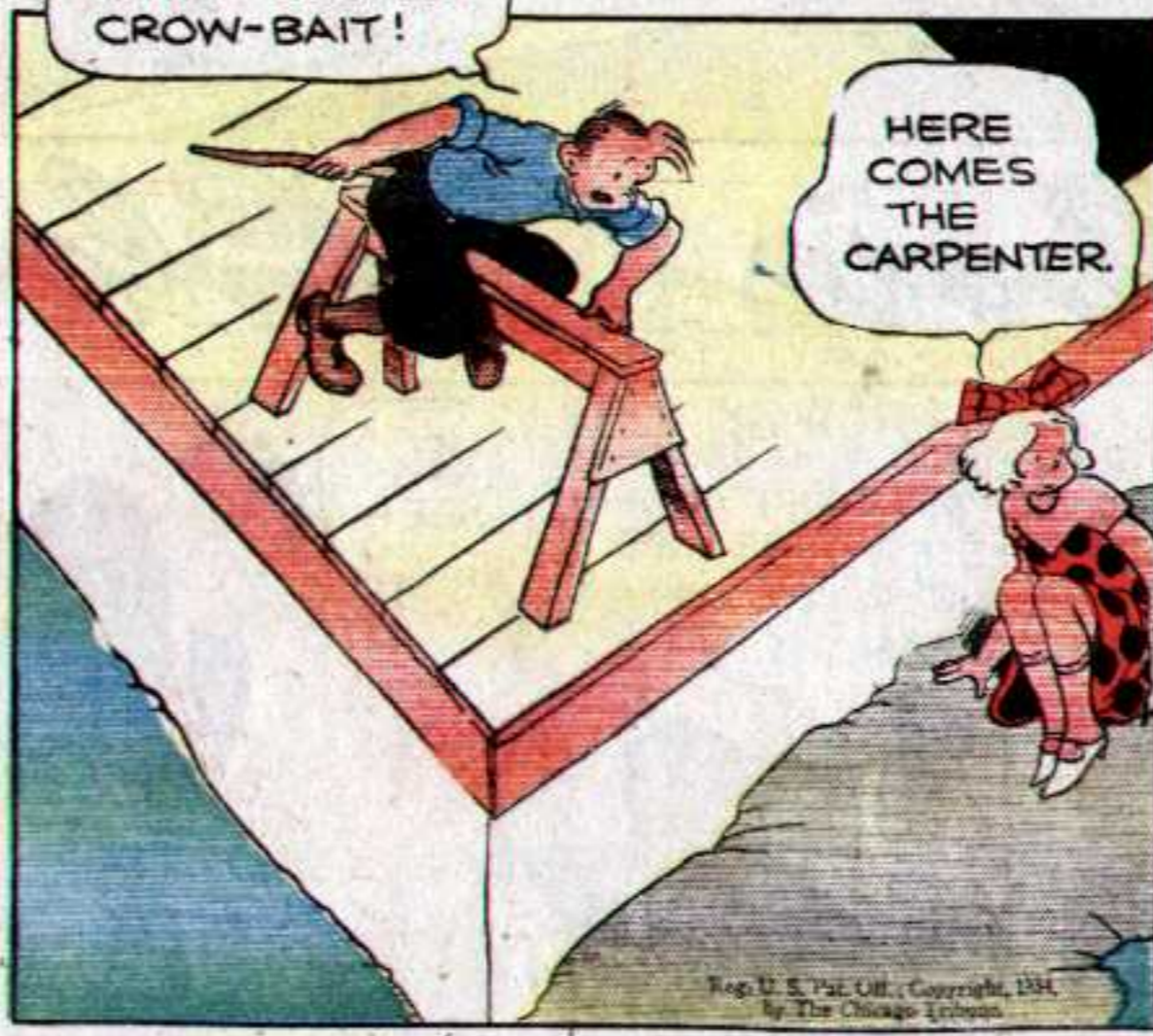
WHAT'S THIS, A JAIL BREAK?

NOPE A CAVE MAN LEAVIN' HOME.



I'M MAKIN' A CASTLE.

MINE'S GOIN' TO BE A PORTRAIT OF UNCLE WALT.



HERE COMES THE CARPENTER.



WELL IT LOOKS AS IF THE HOUSE IS STILL HERE.

YES SIR. NOW DON'T YOU GO AN' SPOIL IT FOR US.



GASOLINE ALLEY

SKEEZIX, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HENRY THE EIGHTH WAS AN AVIATOR?

OH, I THOUGHT YOU SAID HENRY THE ACE!

BY KING



LOOK TRIXIE! IN THREE MINUTES I'M GOIN' TO BE WAY UP TO THE TOP.

IF YOU CAN, I CAN.



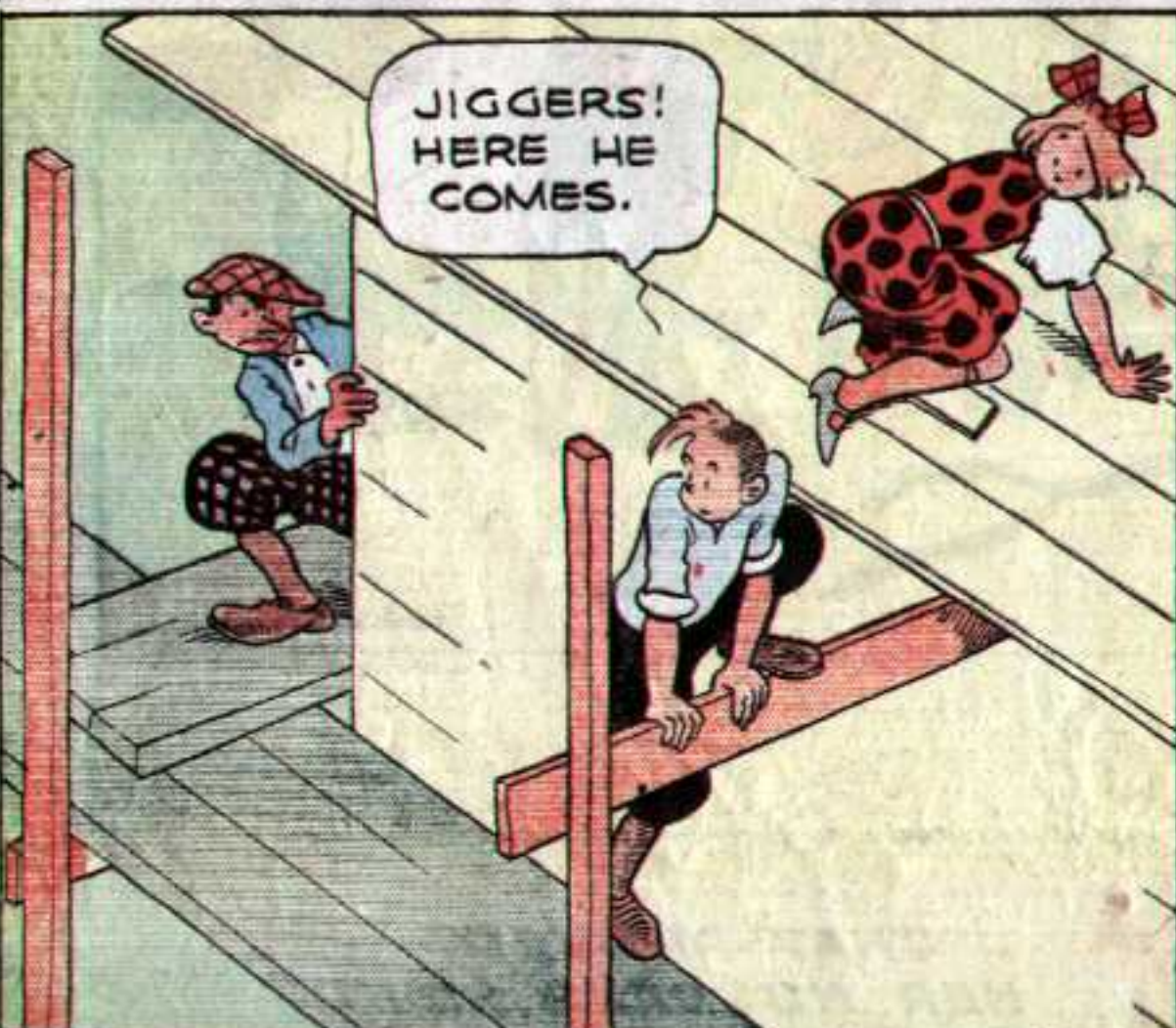
GEE, YOU CAN LOOK DOWN ON MOST EVERYTHING FROM UP HERE!

I'M COMIN' UP TO SEE.

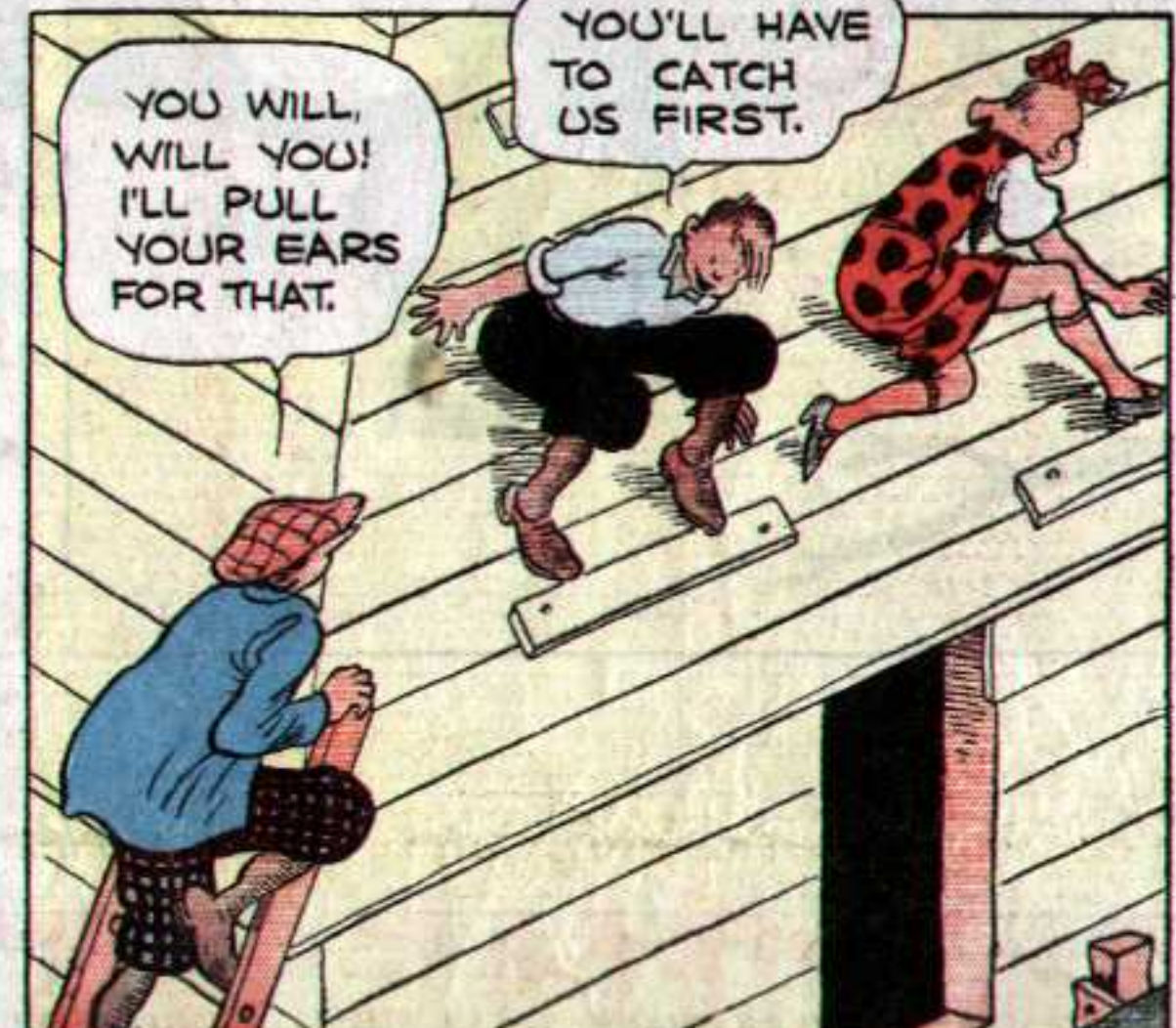


THERE'S CLARENCE!

WATCH ME SOCK THIS BEHIND HIM AN' SCARE HIM.

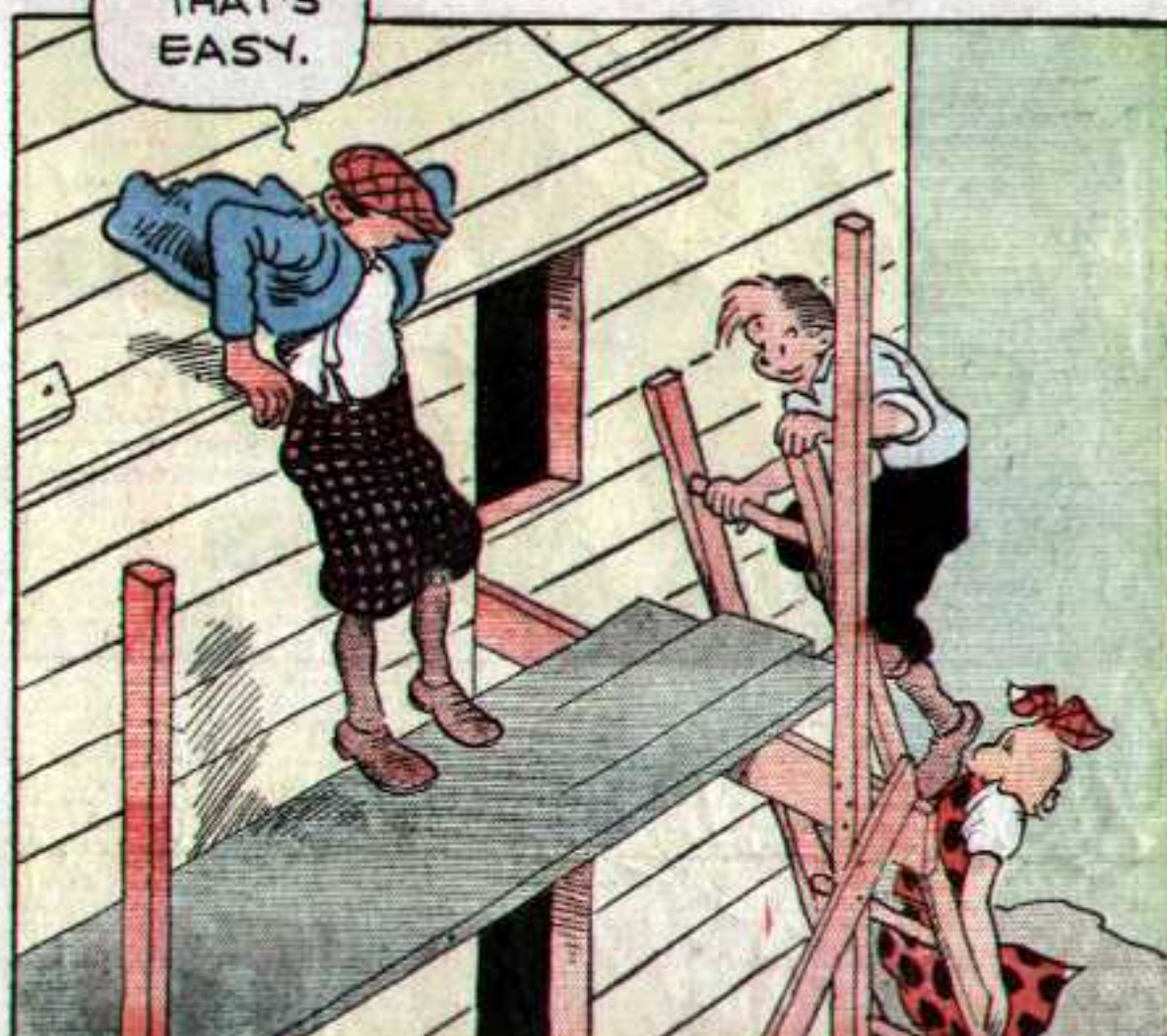


JIGGERS! HERE HE COMES.



YOU WILL, WILL YOU! I'LL PULL YOUR EARS FOR THAT.

YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH US FIRST.



THAT'S EASY.



COME IN QUICK BEFORE HE SEES US, TRIXIE.



HE'S ON TO US! BEAT IT.

GO AHEAD AND JUMP!



YOU'RE HIDIN' ON ME! DON'T WORRY - I'LL FIND YOU!



AW CLARENCE, LET ME UP.

ALL RIGHT, PROMISE YOU WON'T DO IT AGAIN.



I WON'T - NOT UNTIL NEXT TIME!

I'M WARNIN' YOU. I'M KEEPIN' MY EYE ON YOU.



THAT'S OKAY WITH US, CLARENCE.



GASOLINE ALLEY

WE'RE STUDYING ABOUT VITAMINS IN SCHOOL, TRIxie.

I'M PAST THAT. I LEARNED MY ABC'S YEARS AGO.

By KING



AH, GOOD MORNING, MADAM. YOU WANT TO LOOK AT ROOMS, I SUPPOSE.

MAYBE I DO.



FRONT! BOY, SHOW THE LADY SOME OF OUR VACANT ROOMS.

YES SIR.



WILL YOU STEP INTO THE ELEVATOR, MADAM?

AFTER YOU!



SOMETHING EXCLUSIVE AND EXPENSIVE.



I DON'T LIKE THE VIEW.

BUT LADY, YOU HAVE THE ATLANTIC OCEAN ON ONE SIDE AND THE PACIFIC ON THE OTHER.



THE DRAPES ARE TERRIBLE.

BUT GET A LOAD OF THE BLACK AND GREEN TILED BATH.



SHE DOESN'T WANT ANY OF 'EM. SHE SAYS SHE WON'T STAY.

THAT'S EASY.



HEY YOU KIDS, PUT THAT LADDER BACK!

WE'VE GOT A STEADY ROOMER NOW.



OH YEAH?

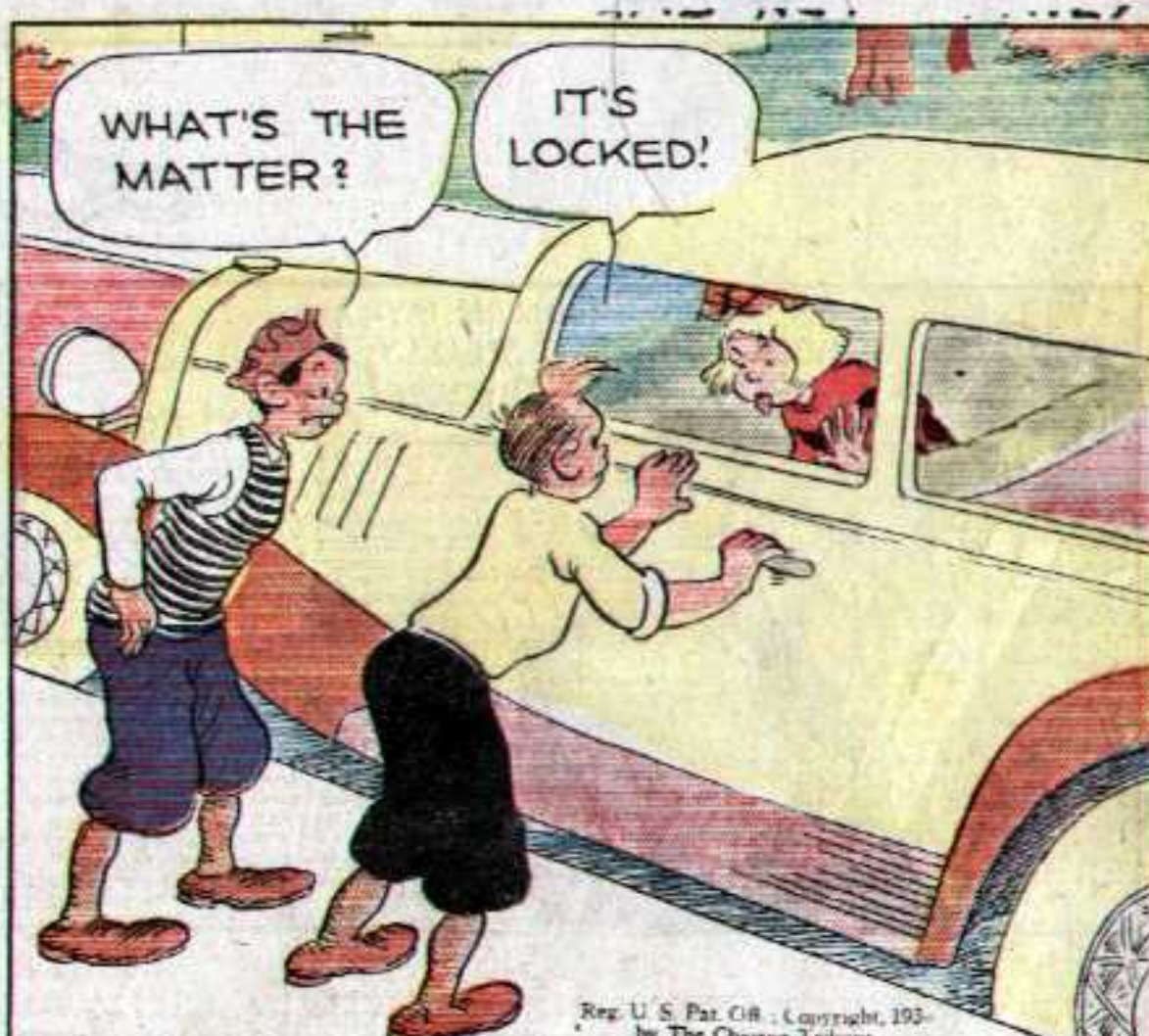


SKEEZIX, SOMEBODY'S GETTIN' AWAY WITHOUT PAYIN' HER BILL!



YOU'LL HAVE TO SETTLE UP WITH THE HOTEL!

YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH ME FIRST!



WHAT'S THE MATTER?

IT'S LOCKED!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1934 by The Chicago Tribune

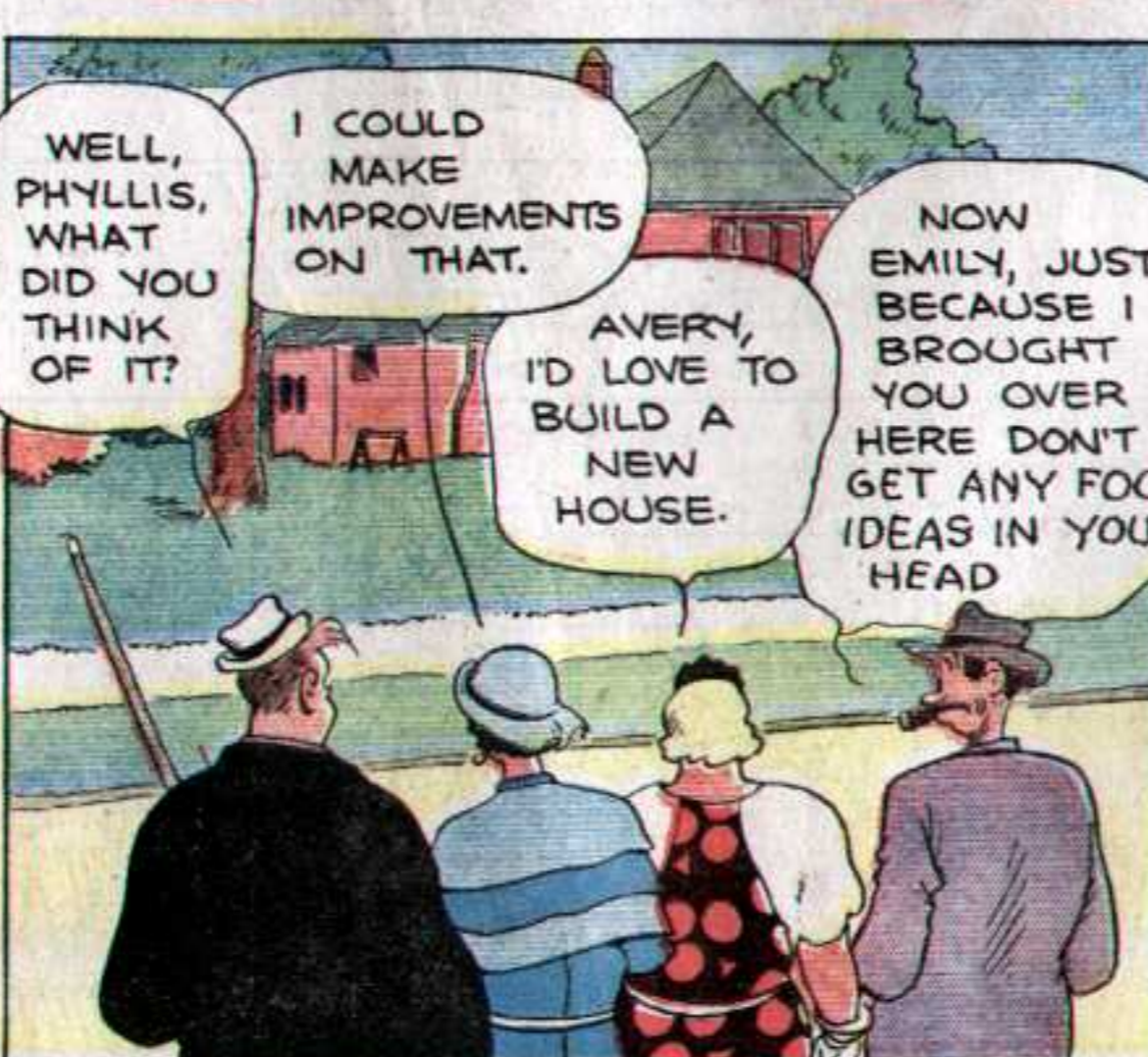
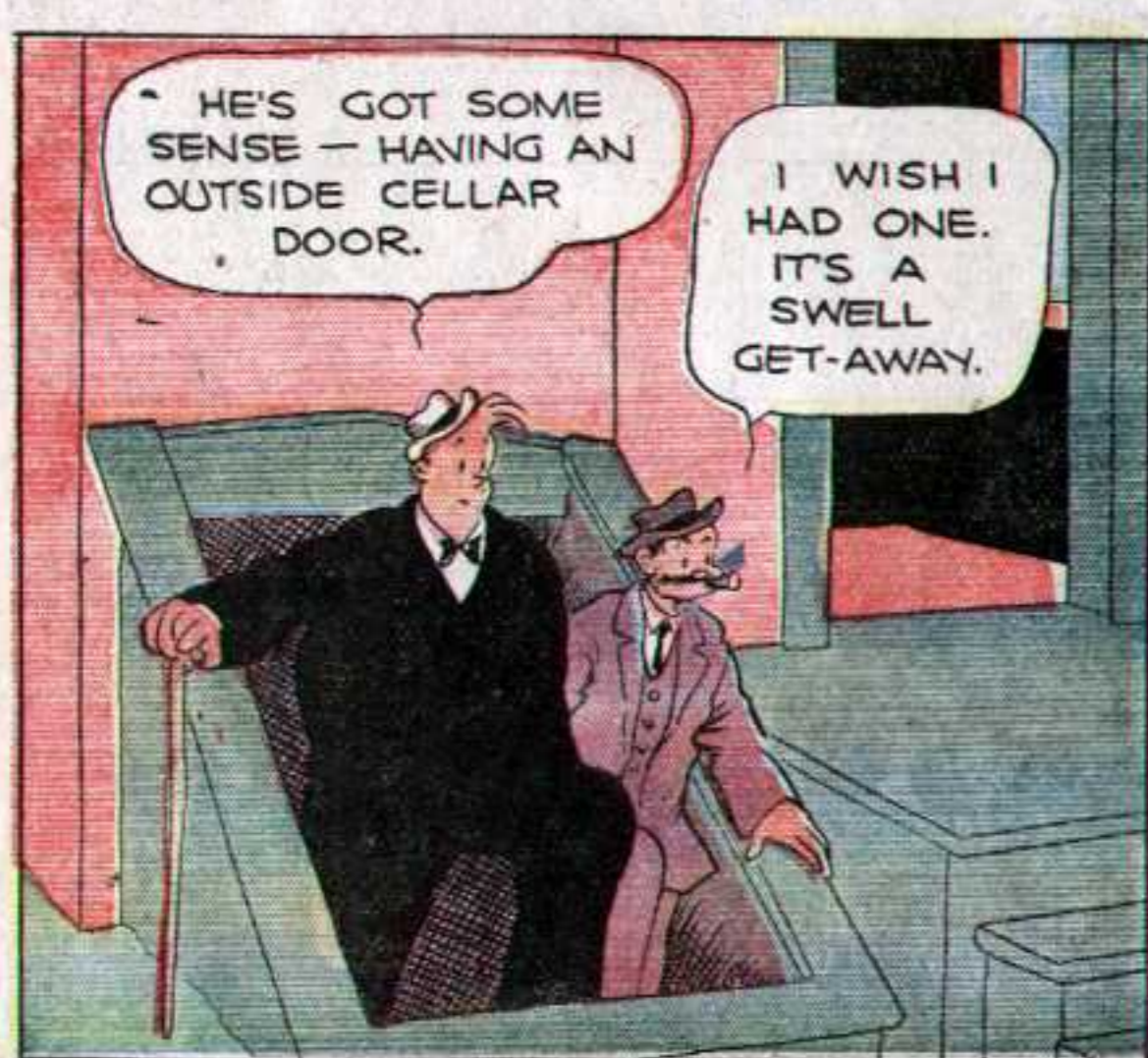
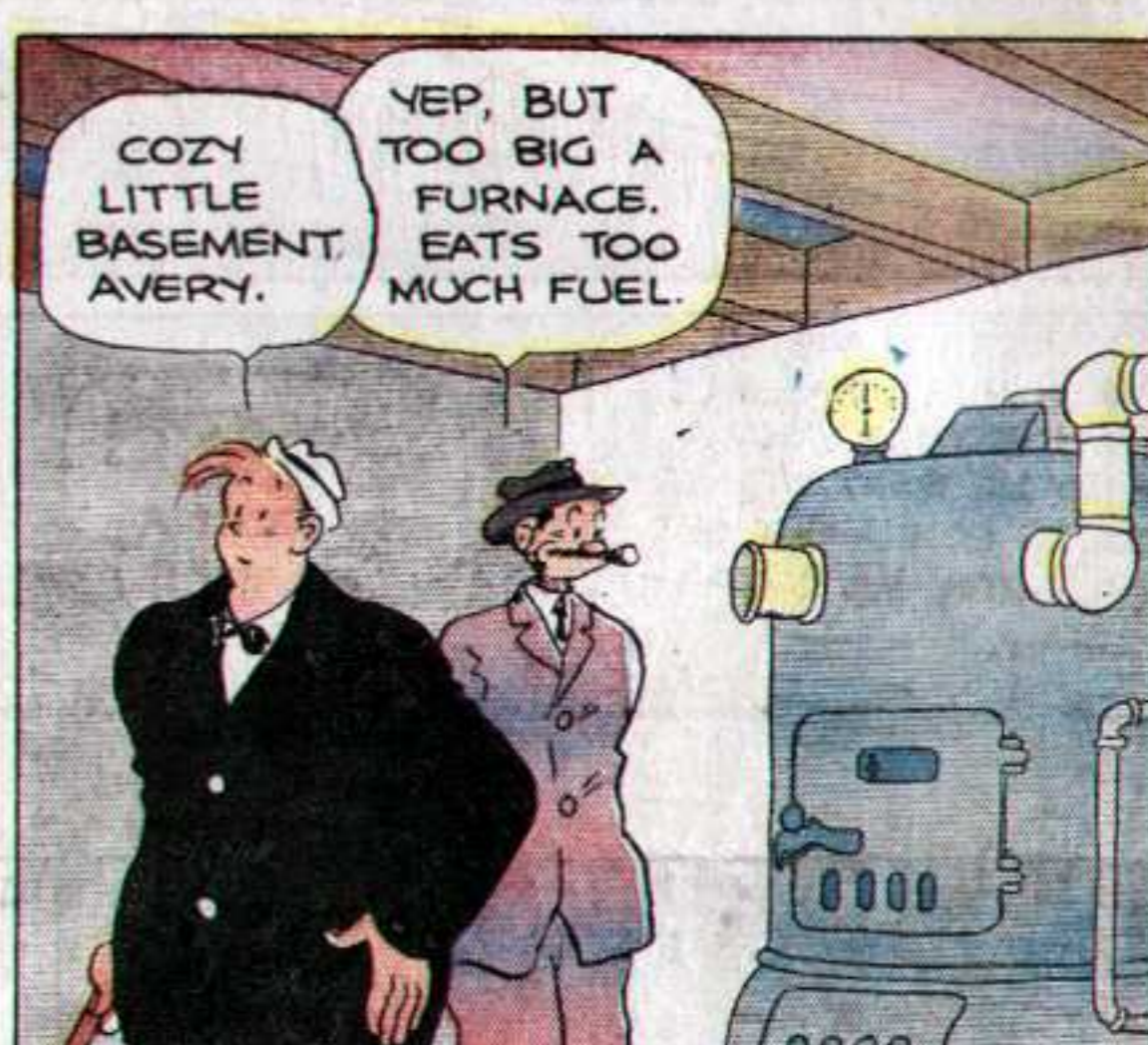


GASOLINE ALLEY

UNCLE WALT.
HOW DO YOU TELL
WHETHER IT'S EI
OR IE IN SEIZE?

I DON'T
KNOW.
I USUALLY
TOSS UP
A COIN.

By King



GASOLINE ALLEY

By King

REAR AXLE TROUBLE, AVERY?

NO WALT — JUST FILLIN' — MY CIGAR LIGHTER.



I WISH I WAS A PAINTER.

ALL RIGHT, HERE'S YOUR FIRST LESSON. STIR THIS UNTIL THERE ISN'T ANYTHING GUMMY IN THE BOTTOM.



GEE, SPUD, IT TAKES A LONG TIME!

THIS ISN'T ANY FUN. LET'S GO WATCH.



HEY YOU FELLAS! I LEFT YOU STIRRING PAINT. GET BACK ON YOUR JOB.

WE'VE LEARNED ALL ABOUT THAT.



HE DON'T WANT TO TEACH US. HE JUST WANTS TO GET HIS PAINT MIXED.

SURE.



LOOK SKEEZIX, YOU SPLATTERED SOME PAINT ON MY DRESS.

IT'S ON A SPOT. NOW WE'LL HAVE TO PAINT ALL THE SPOTS.



HAVE A LITTLE PAINT!

CLARENCE! CUT IT OUT!



OF COURSE IF YOU WANT PAINT —



HAVE SOME YELLOW.



THIS IS ANOTHER ONE ON YOU, CLARENCE.



IT IS, IS IT? GO WASH THIS OFF.



JIGGERS, THE PAINTER.



IF THE PAINT HOLDS OUT BELIEVE ME I'LL CATCH THOSE YOUNG RAPSCALLIONS.

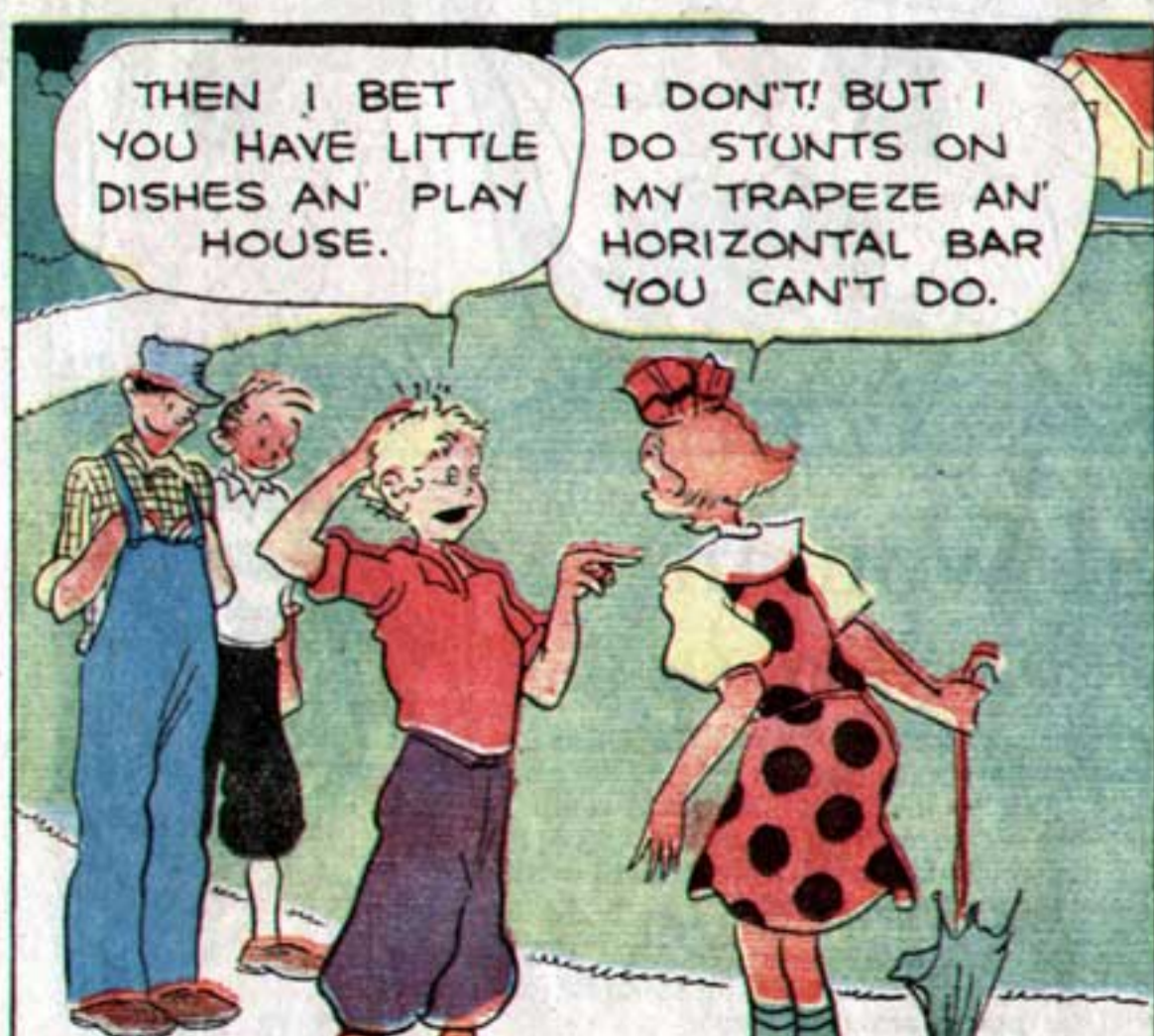
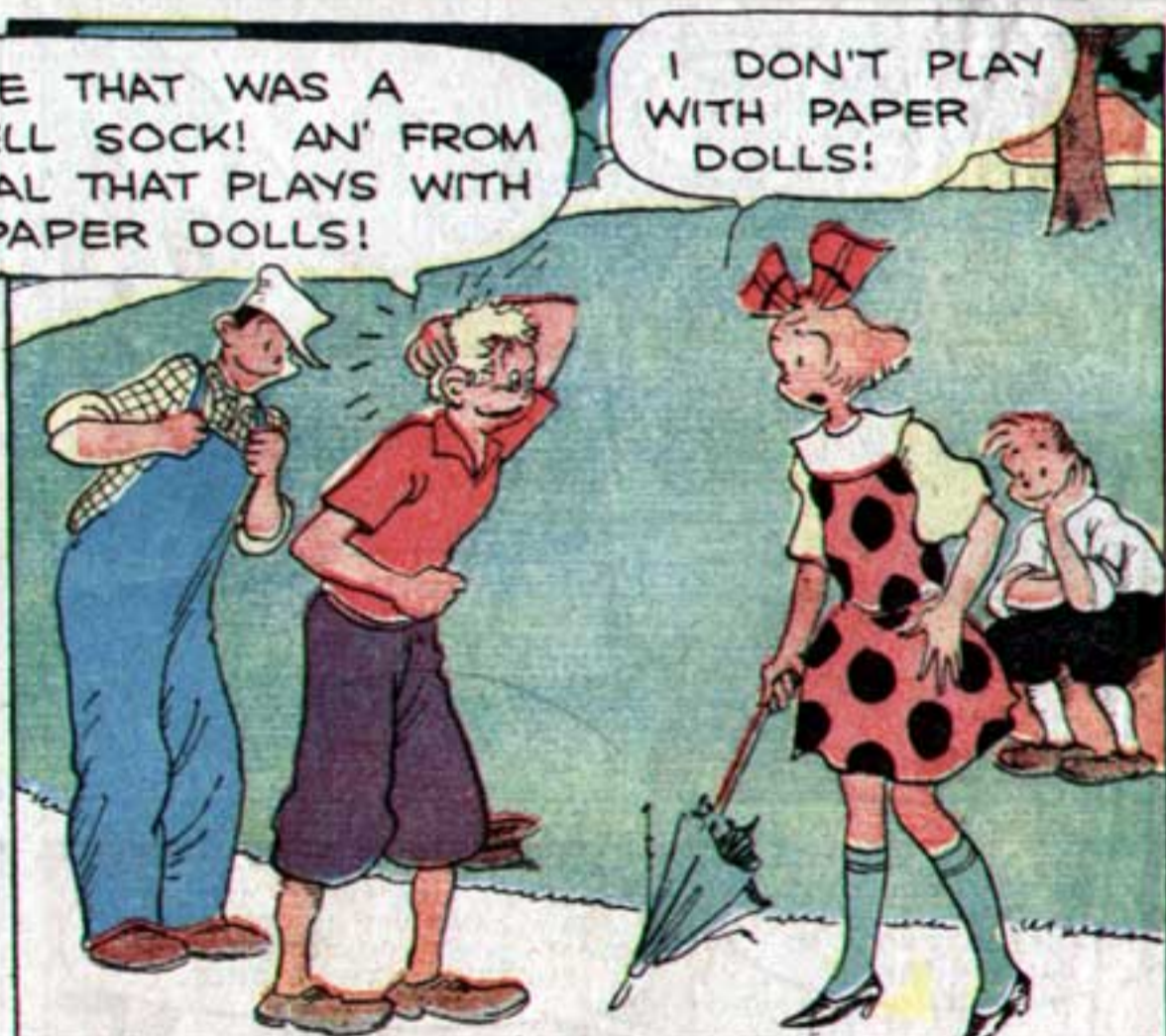
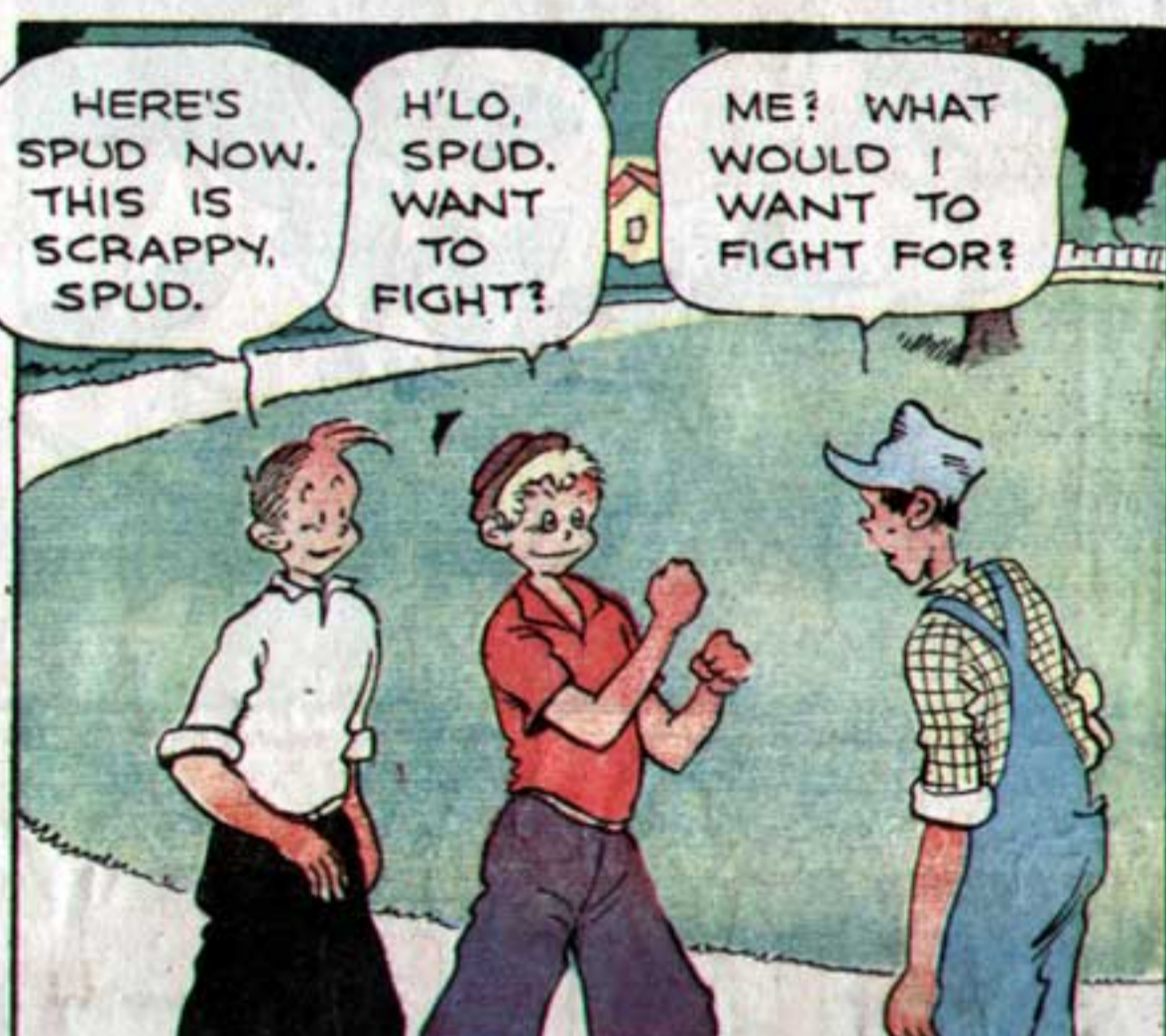
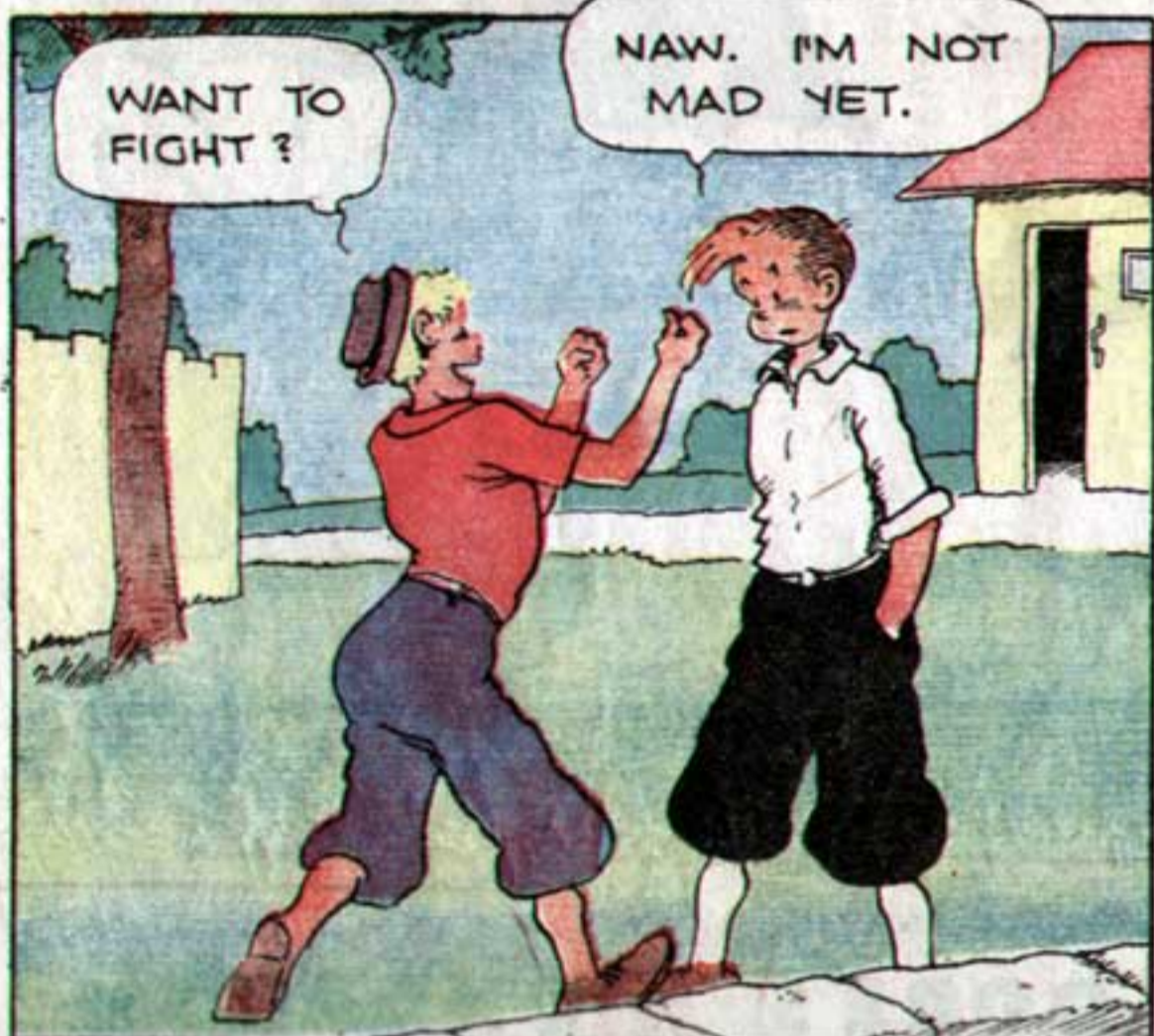
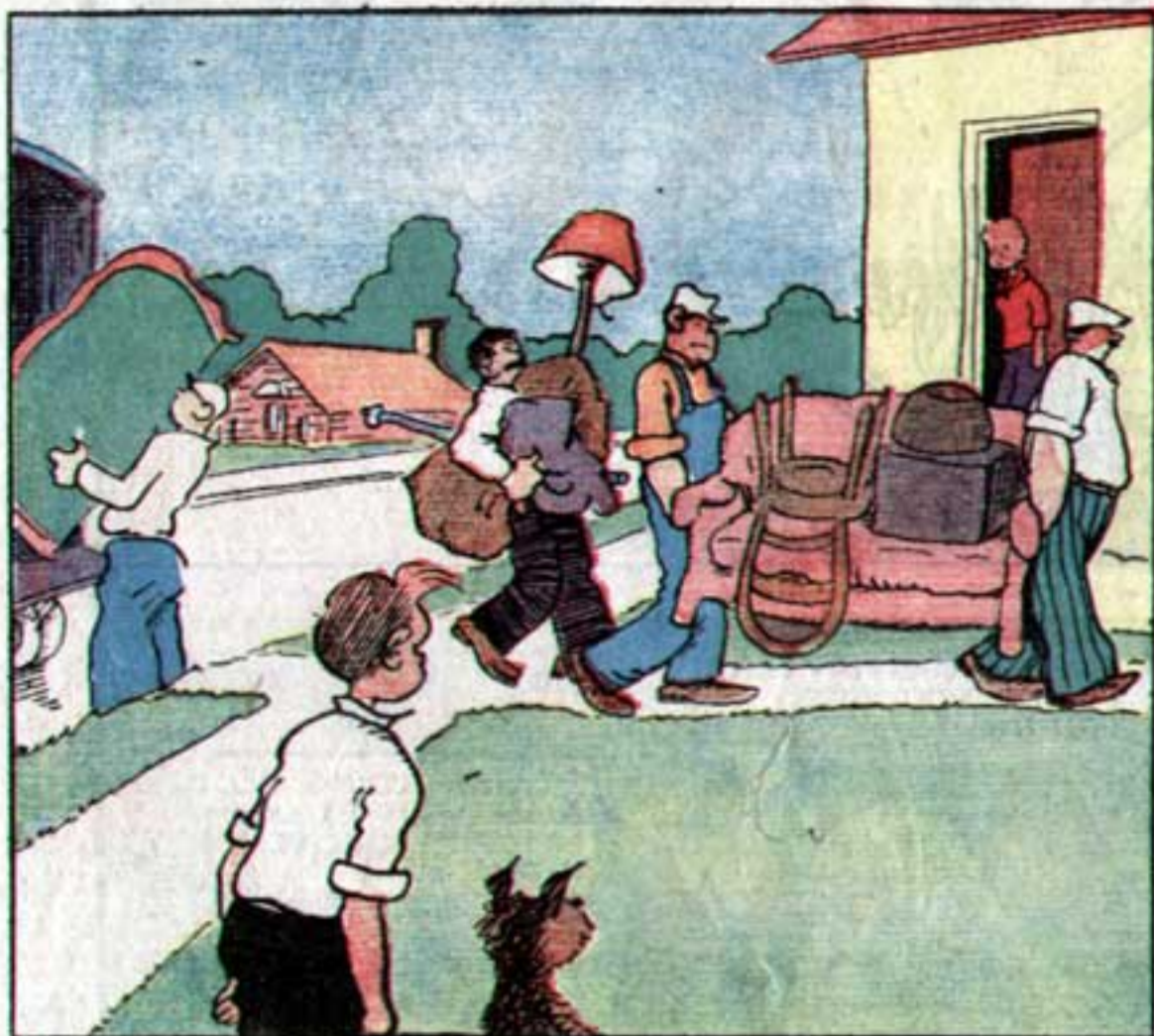


GASOLINE ALLEY

I DO HOPE THE PEOPLE MOVING IN ARE THE RIGHT KIND TO HAVE AS NEIGHBORS.

J. King

LET THEM WORRY, AUNTIE BLOSSOM. THEY'RE GETTIN' A LOT MORE NEW NEIGHBORS THAN WE ARE.

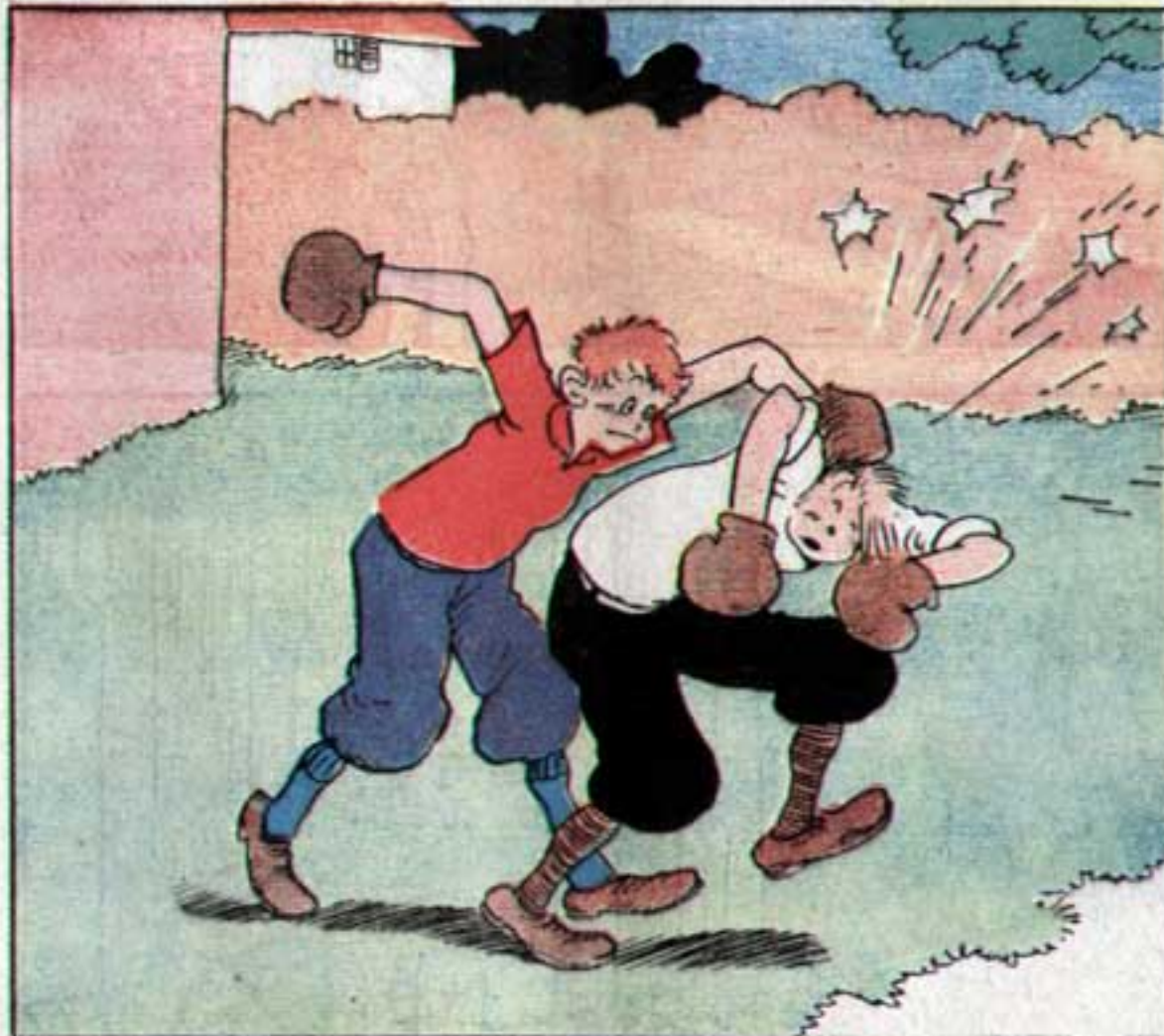


GASOLINE ALLEY

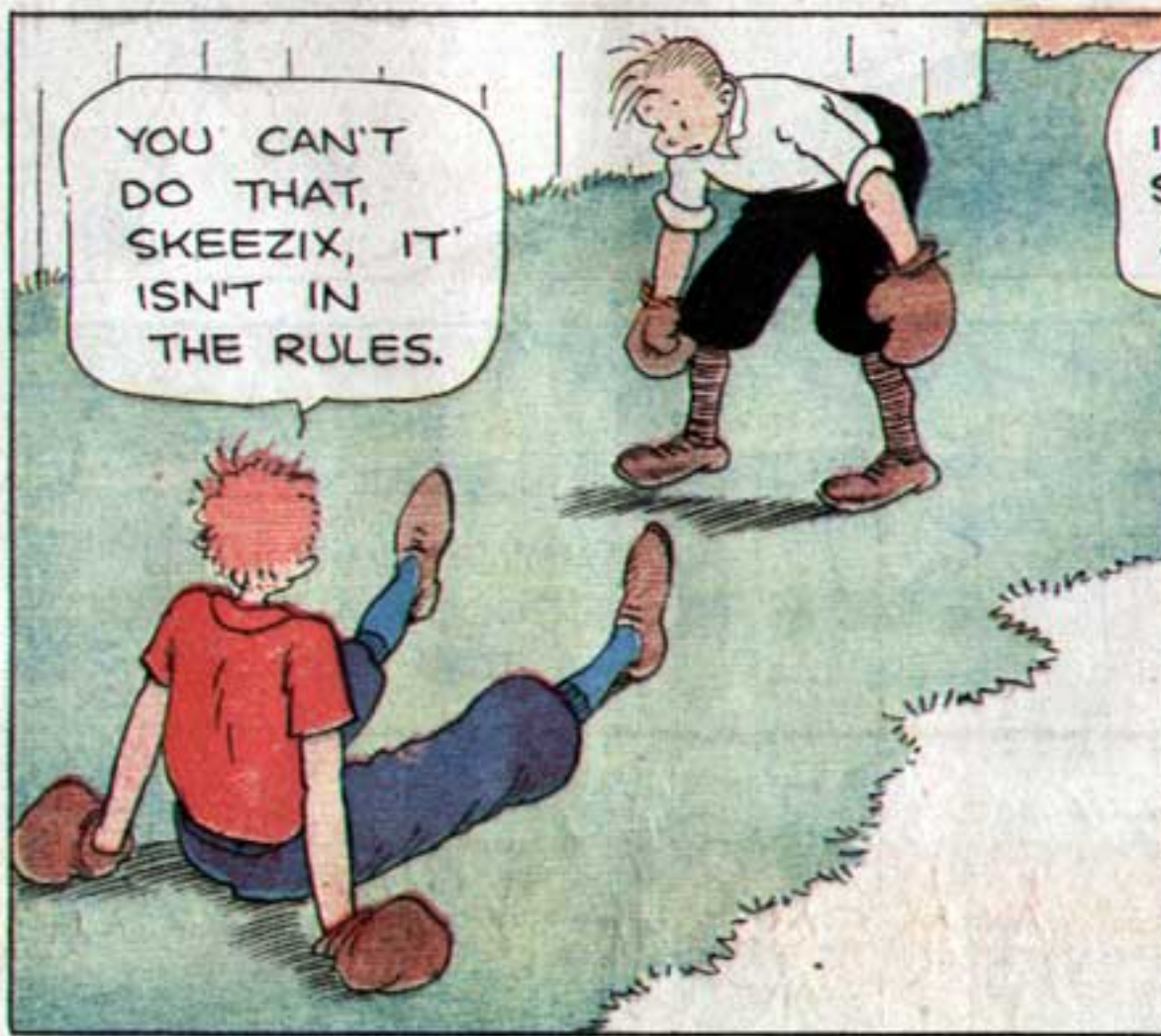
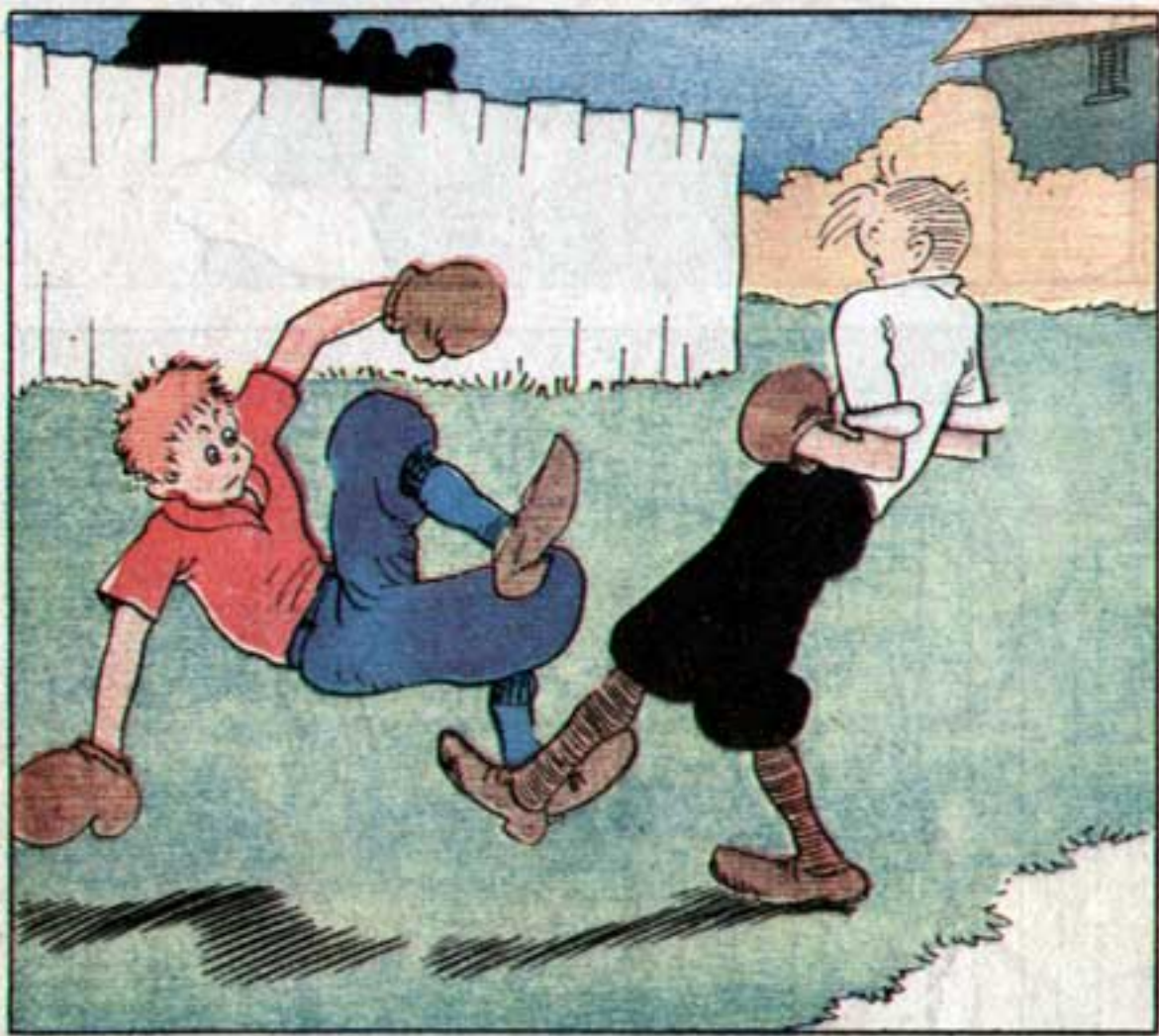
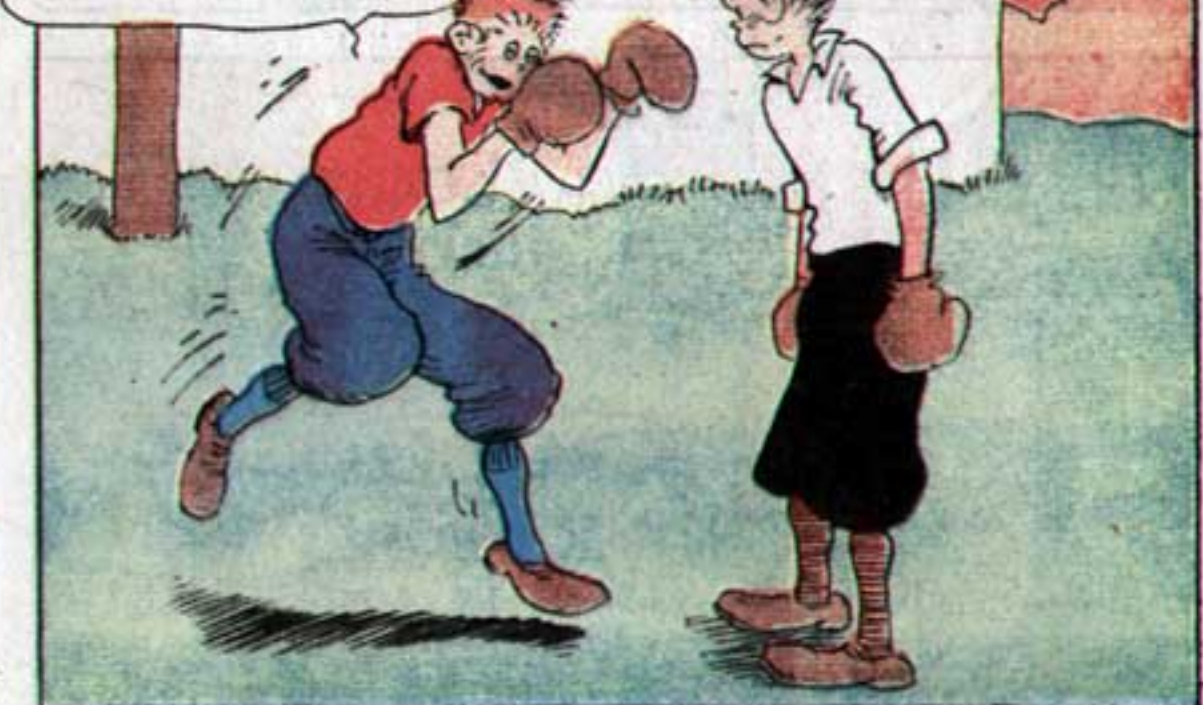
RACHEL, DO YOU KNOW WHERE SKEEZIX IS?

HE SAID HE HAD TO GO IN CONFERENCE WITH THE NEW NEIGHBOR'S KID, MISTA WALT.

J. King



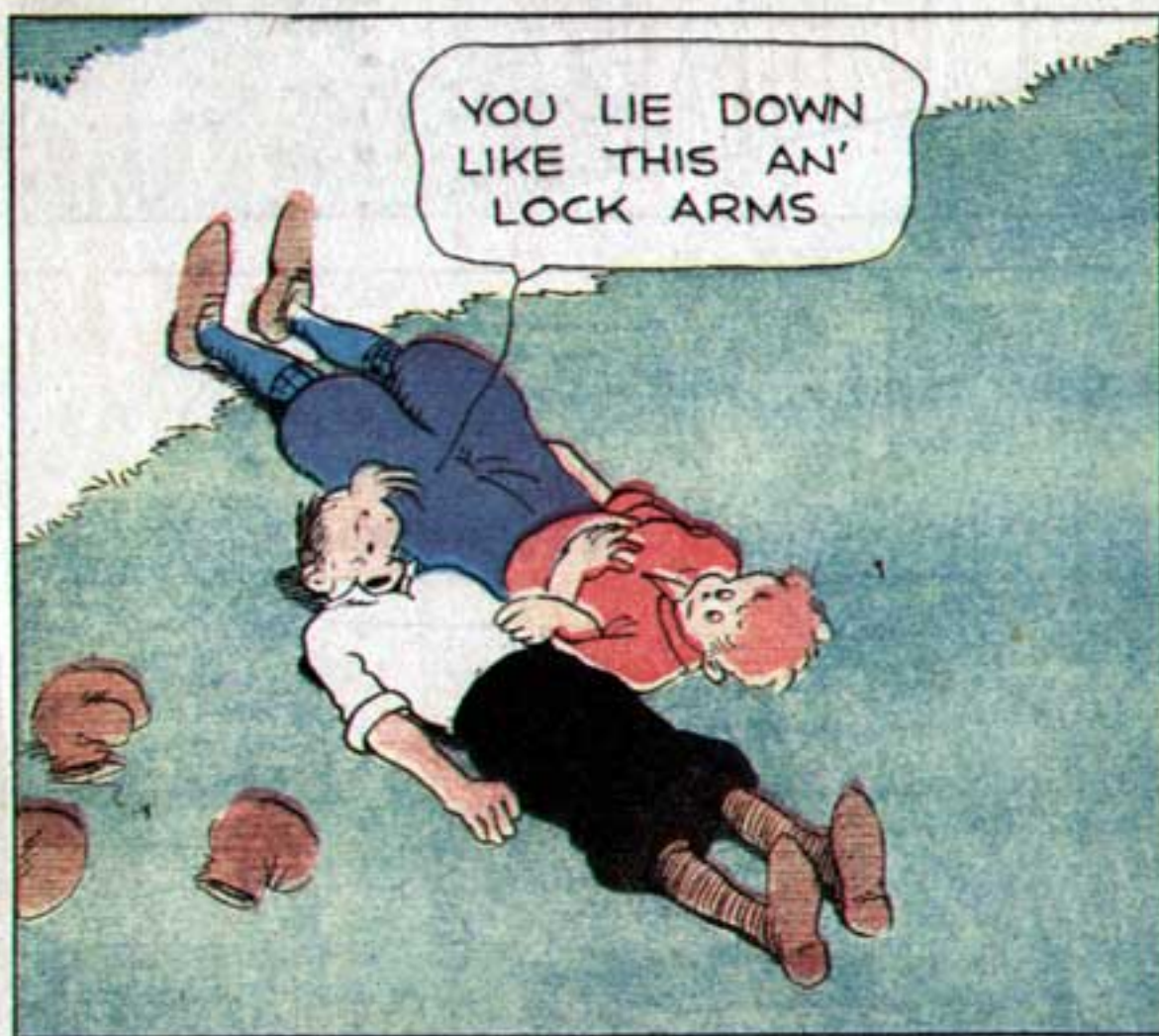
THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, SKEEZIX, IS YOU DON'T SPAR AN' SIDESTEP ENOUGH. WATCH!



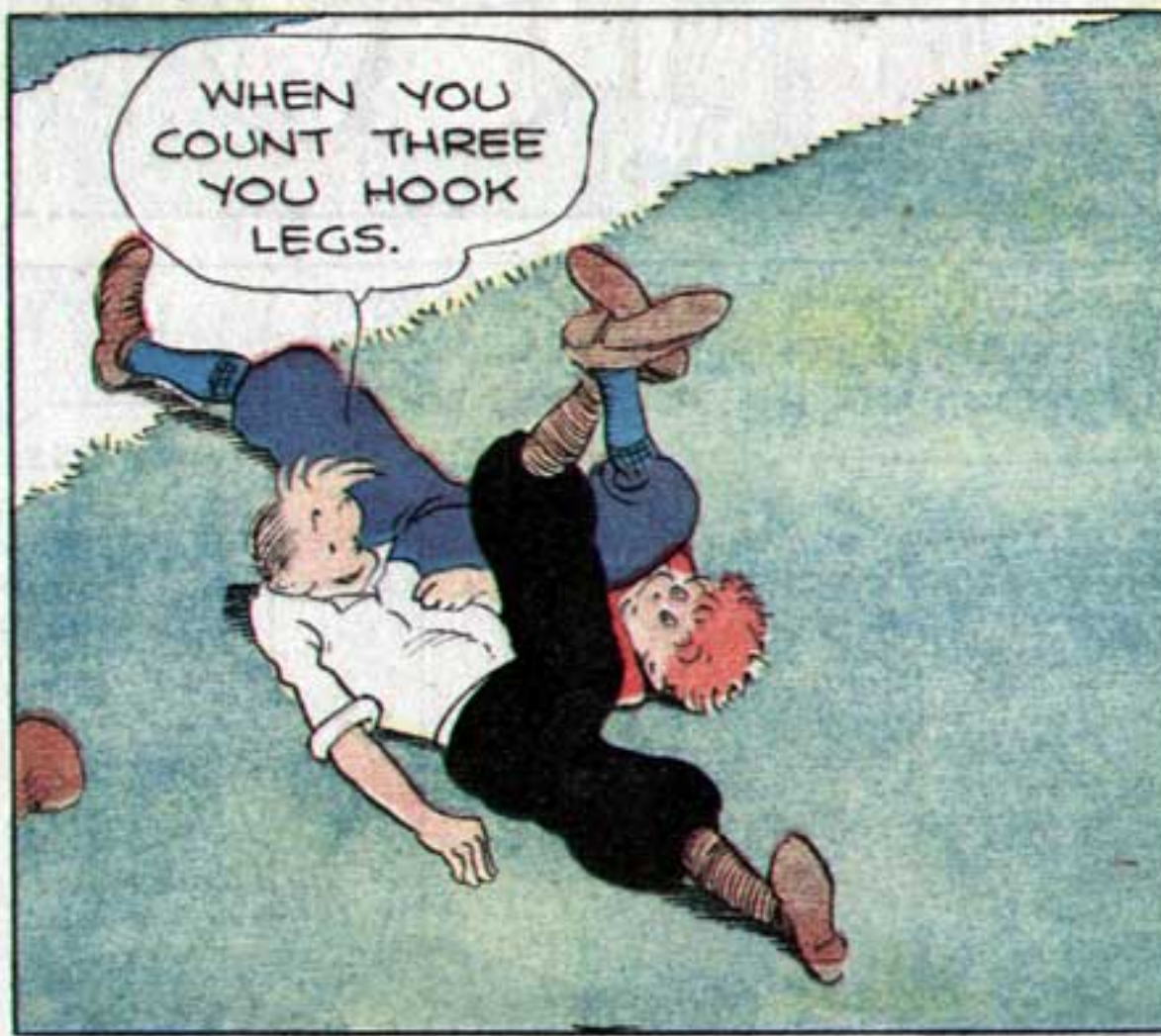
YOU CAN'T DO THAT, SKEEZIX, IT ISN'T IN THE RULES.

LET'S INDIAN RASTLE, SCRAPPY. THAT'S A REAL SPORT.

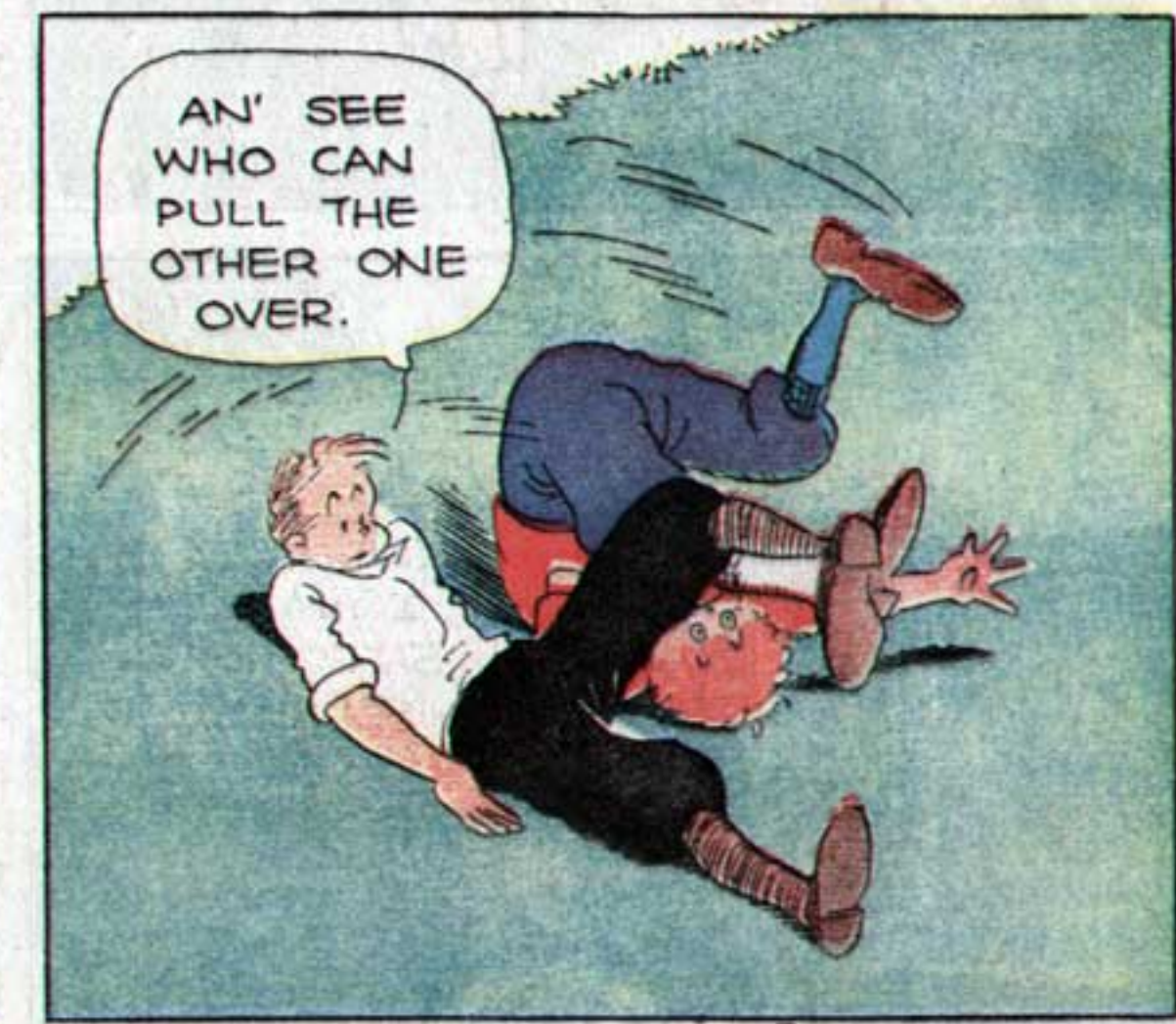
HOW DO YOU DO THAT?



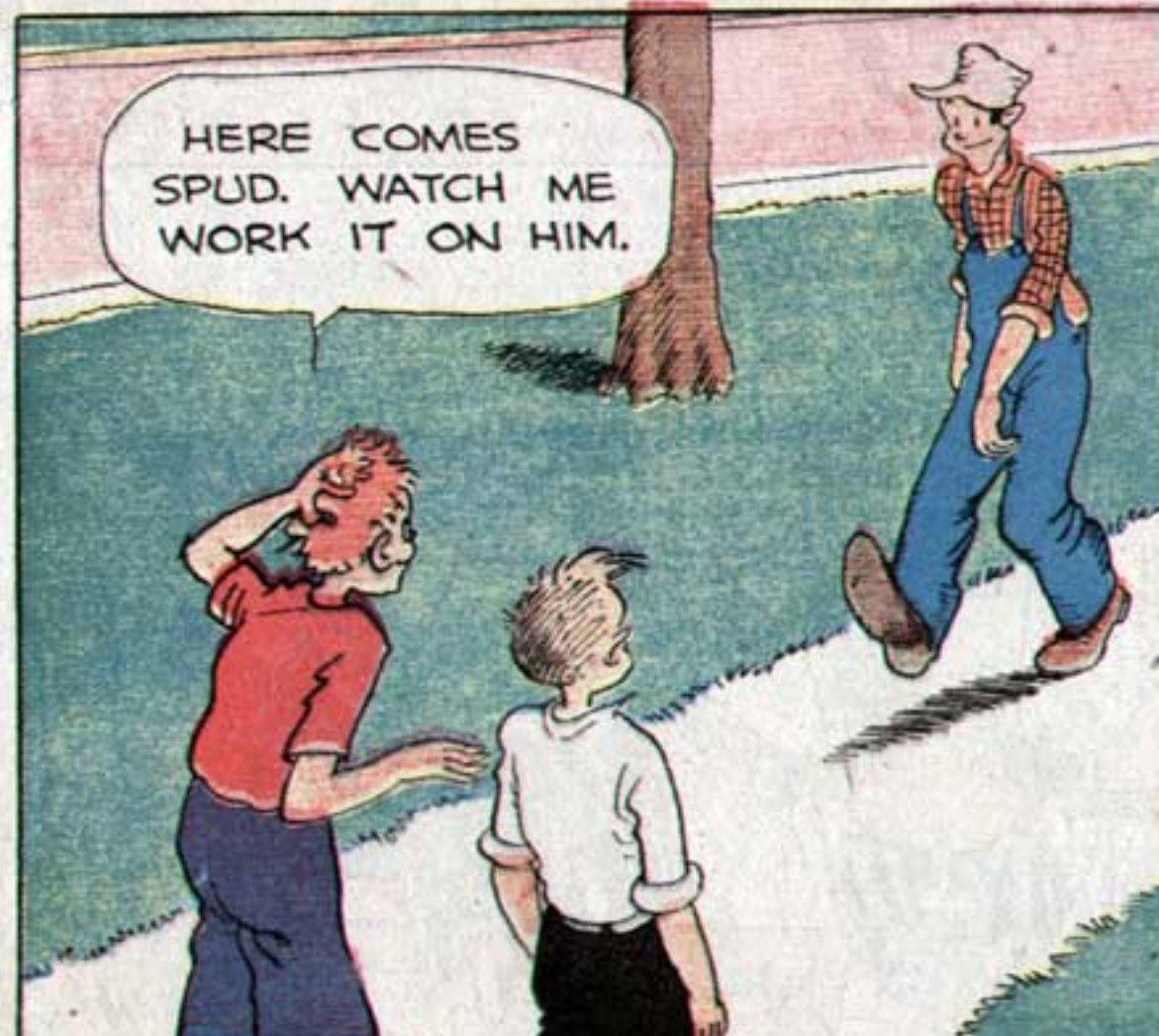
YOU LIE DOWN LIKE THIS AN' LOCK ARMS



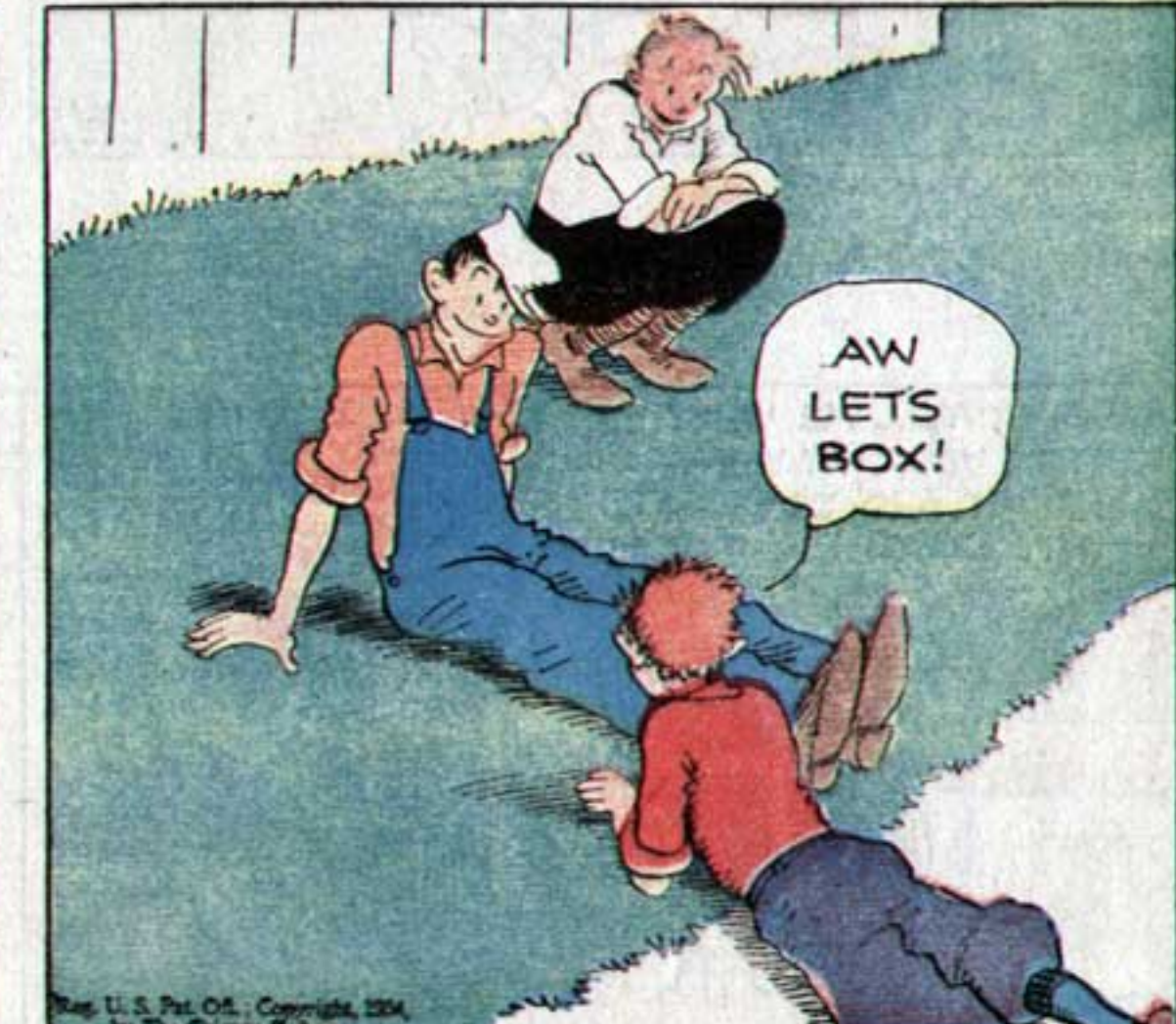
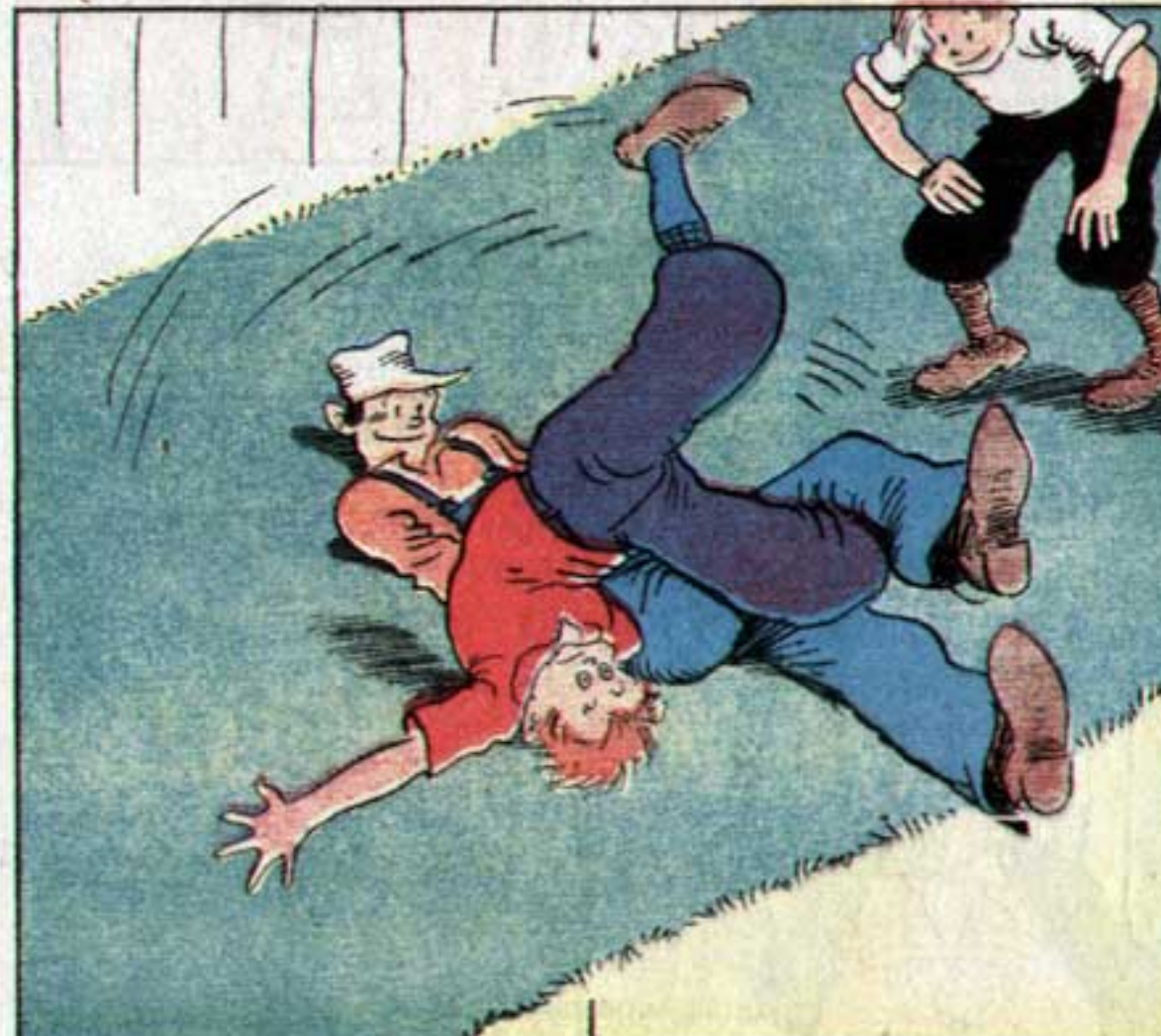
WHEN YOU COUNT THREE YOU HOOK LEGS.



AN' SEE WHO CAN PULL THE OTHER ONE OVER.



HERE COMES SPUD. WATCH ME WORK IT ON HIM.



AW LETS BOX!



GASOLINE ALLEY

PAL! GO BACK IN! YOUR EARS ARE STILL DIRTY!

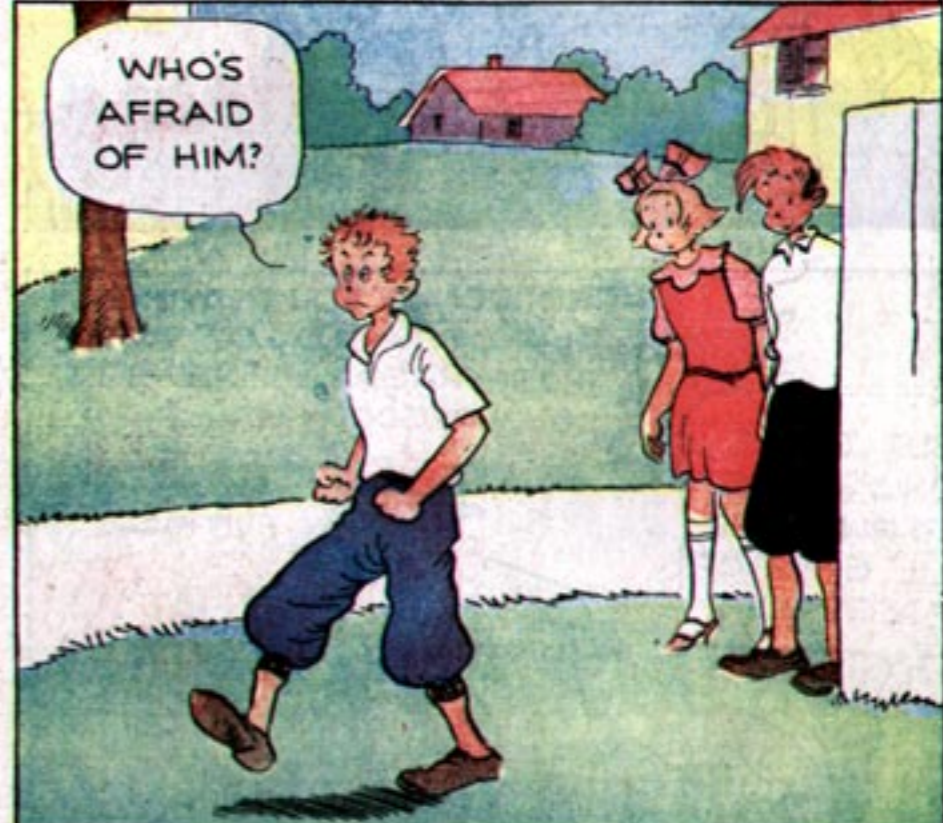


JIGGERS HERE HE COMES, TRIXIE!

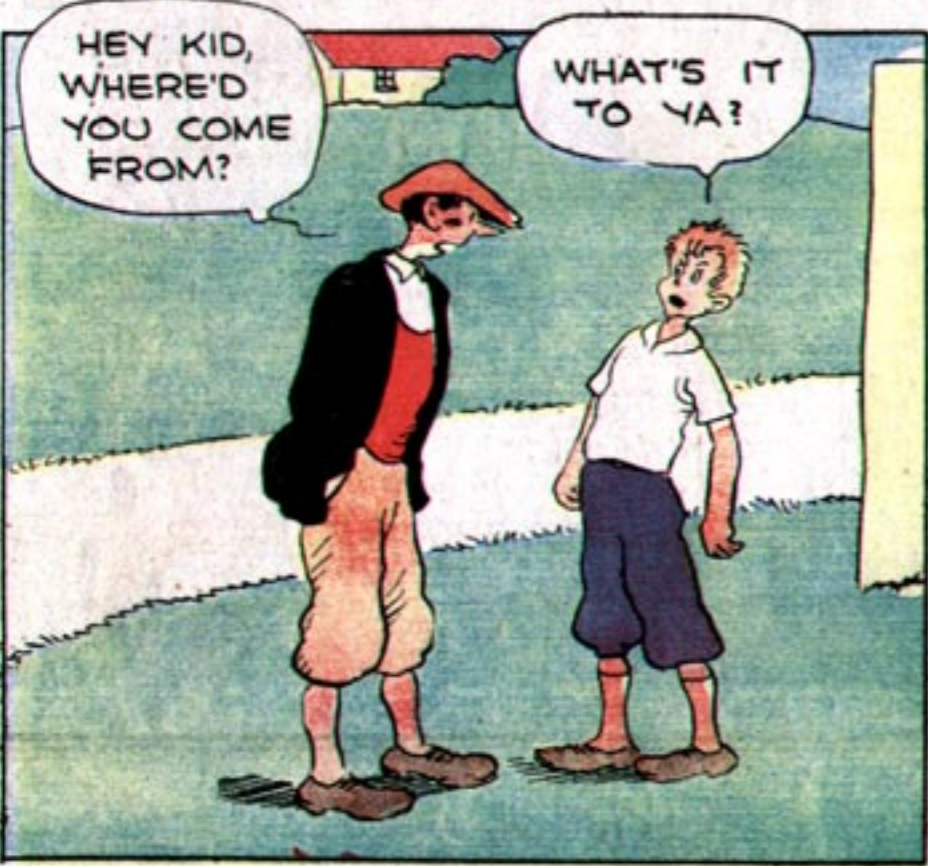


HERE WHO COMES, TRIXIE?

CLARENCE IS AFTER US, SCRAPPY.

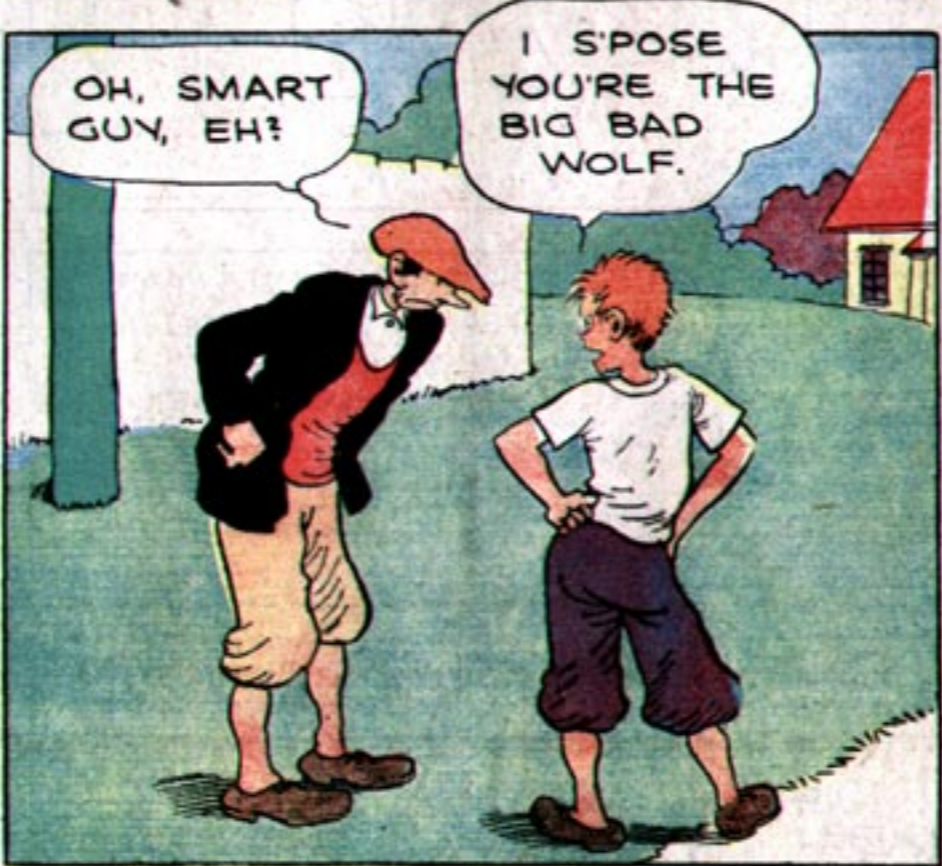


WHO'S AFRAID OF HIM?



HEY KID, WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?

WHAT'S IT TO YA?



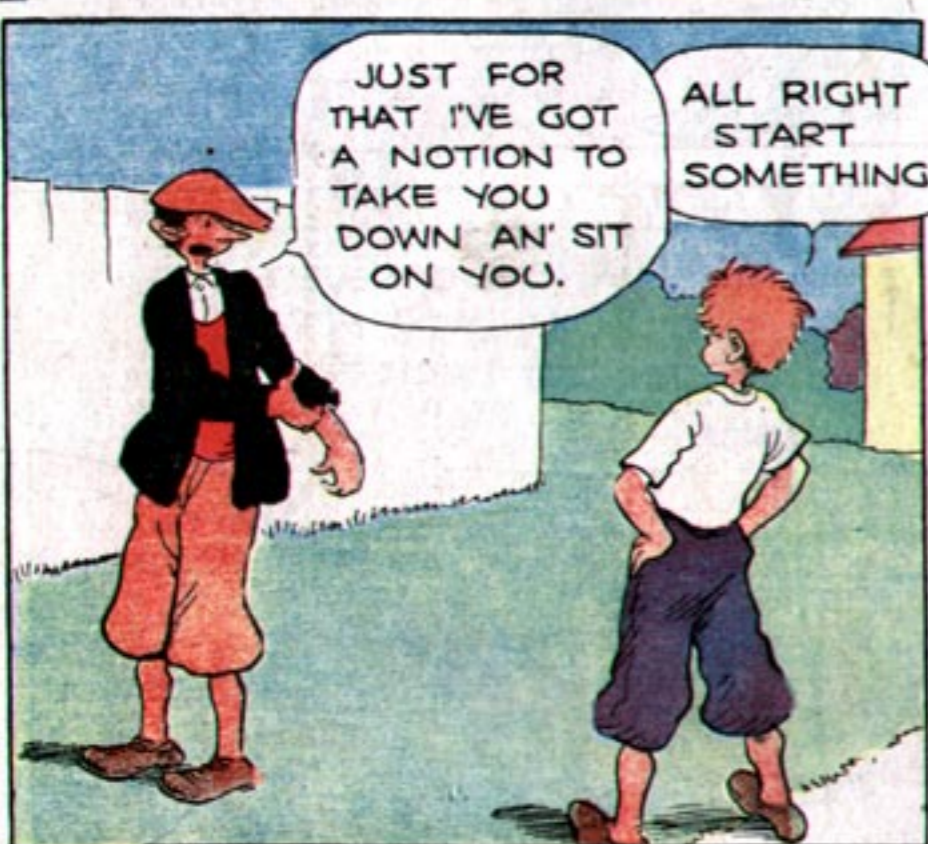
OH, SMART GUY, EH?

I S'POSE YOU'RE THE BIG BAD WOLF.



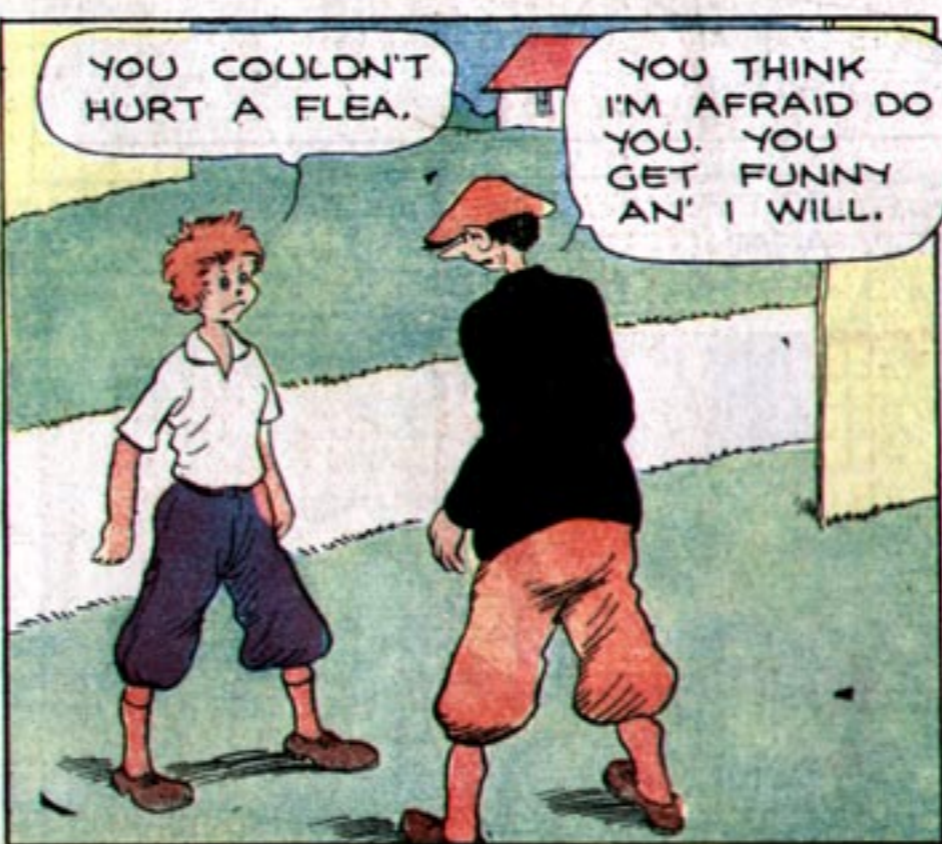
FOR A NICKEL I'D TIE YOU IN A COUPLE OF KNOTS.

YEAH? YOU AN' WHO ELSE!



JUST FOR THAT I'VE GOT A NOTION TO TAKE YOU DOWN AN' SIT ON YOU.

ALL RIGHT START SOMETHING.



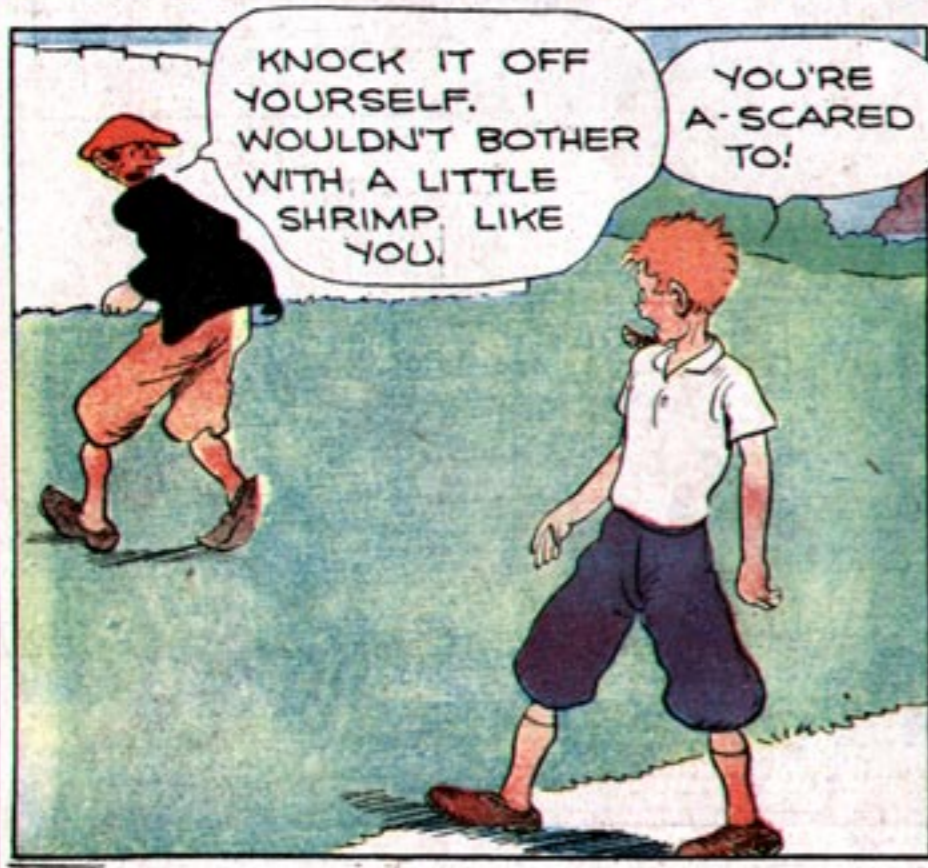
YOU COULDN'T HURT A FLEA.

YOU THINK I'M AFRAID DO YOU. YOU GET FUNNY AN' I WILL.



I COULD LICK A DOZEN LIKE YOU WITH ONE HAND.

KNOCK THAT OFF.

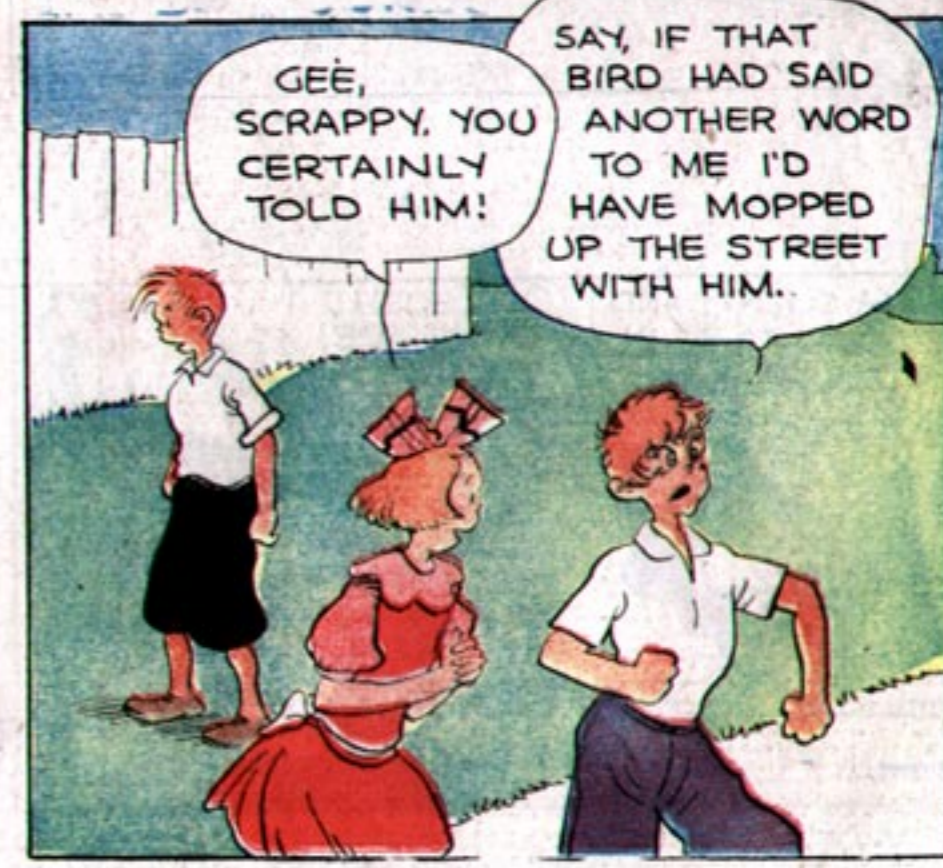


KNOCK IT OFF YOURSELF. I WOULDN'T BOTHER WITH A LITTLE SHRIMP LIKE YOU.

YOU'RE A-SCARED TO!



COME BACK HERE YOU BIG BULLY AN' I'LL BEND YA ALL OUT O' SHAPE!



GEÉ, SCRAPPY, YOU CERTAINLY TOLD HIM!

SAY, IF THAT BIRD HAD SAID ANOTHER WORD TO ME I'D HAVE MOPPED UP THE STREET WITH HIM.

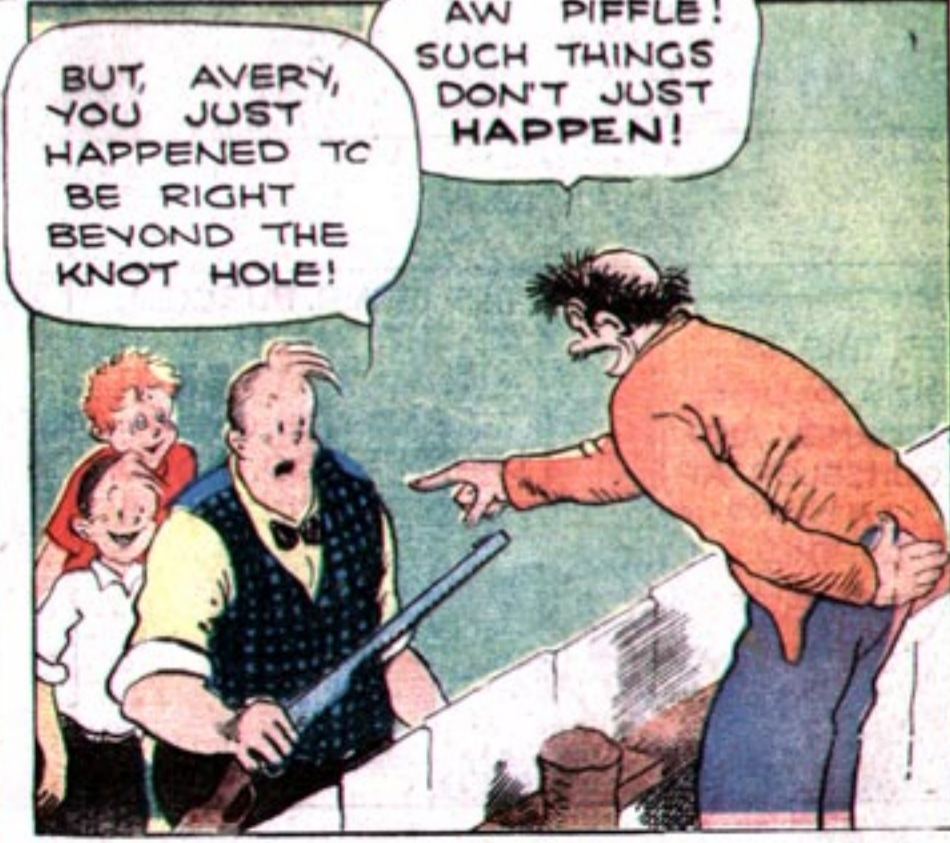
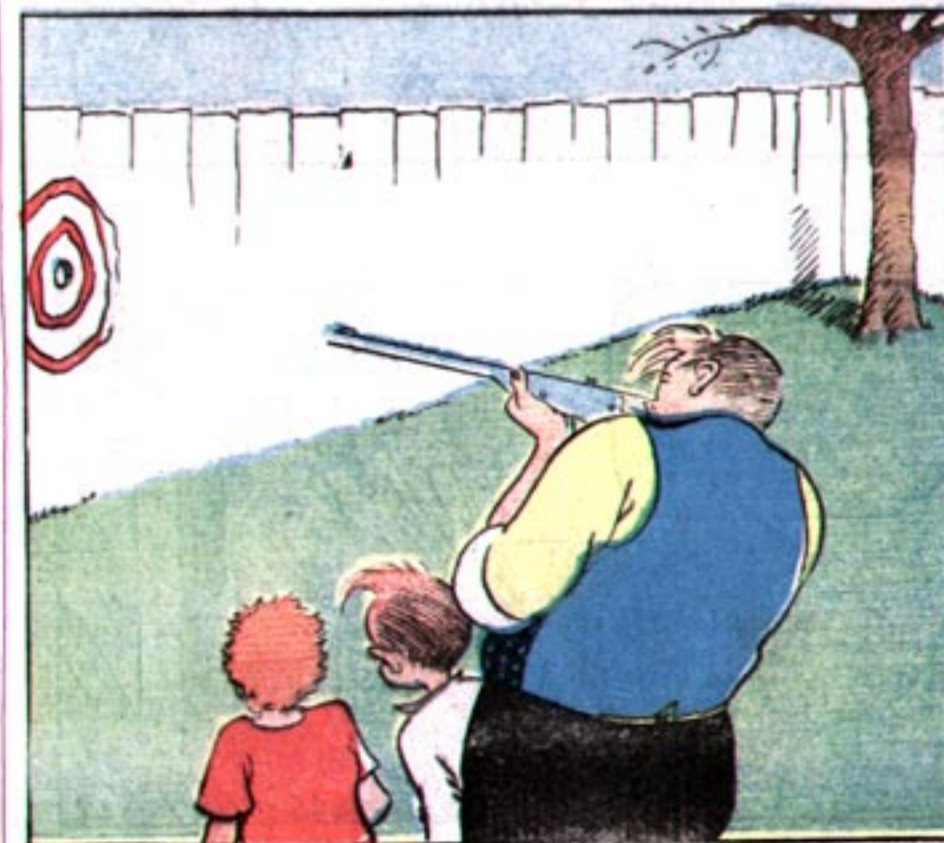
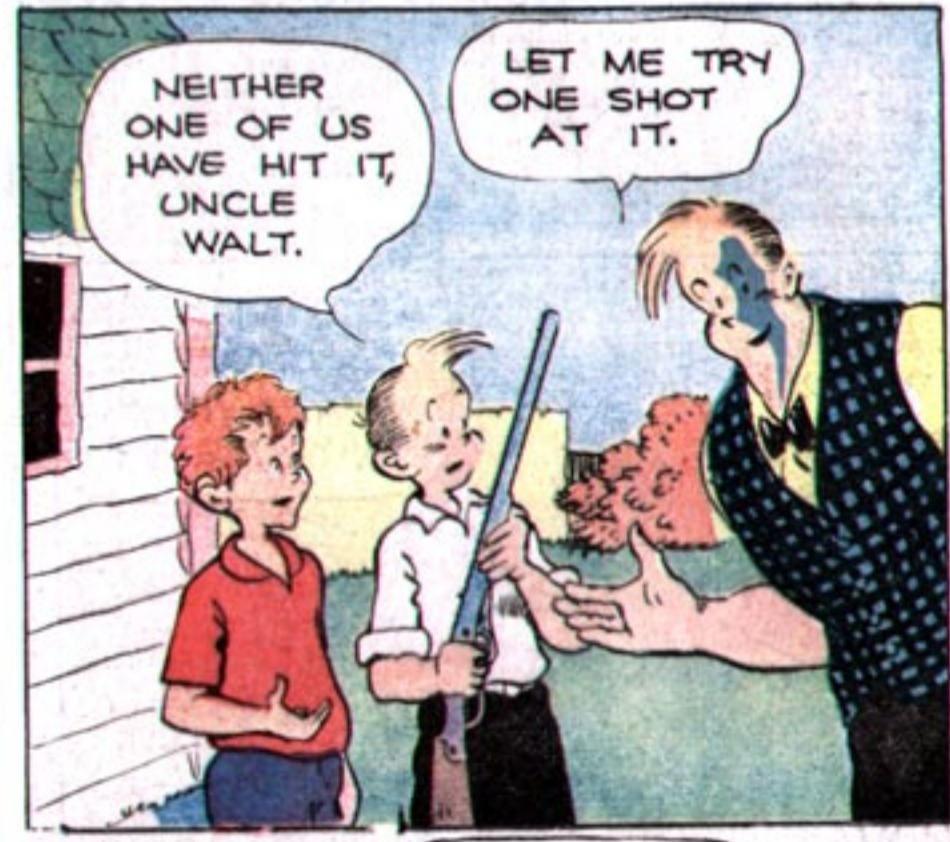
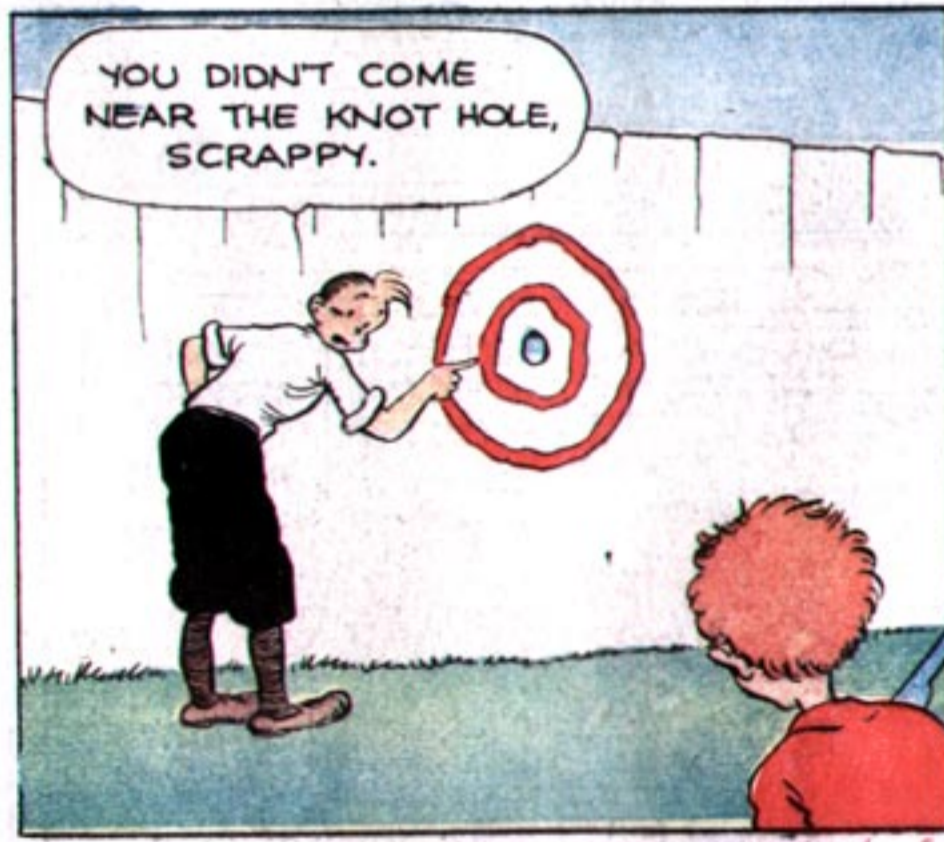
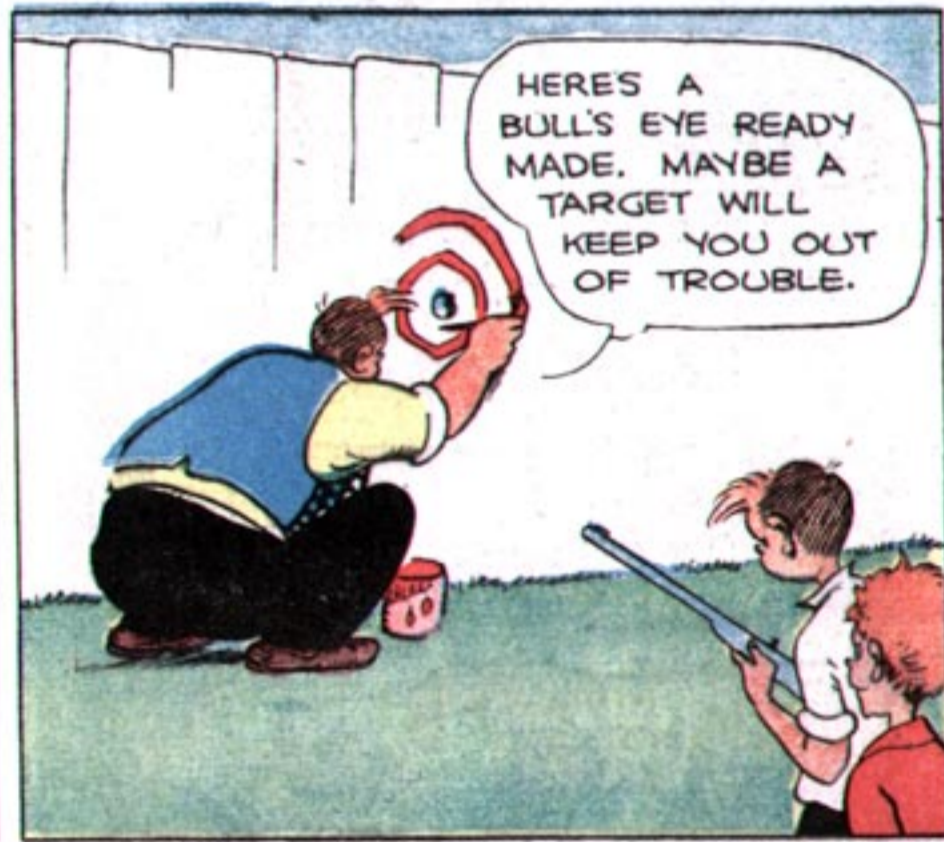
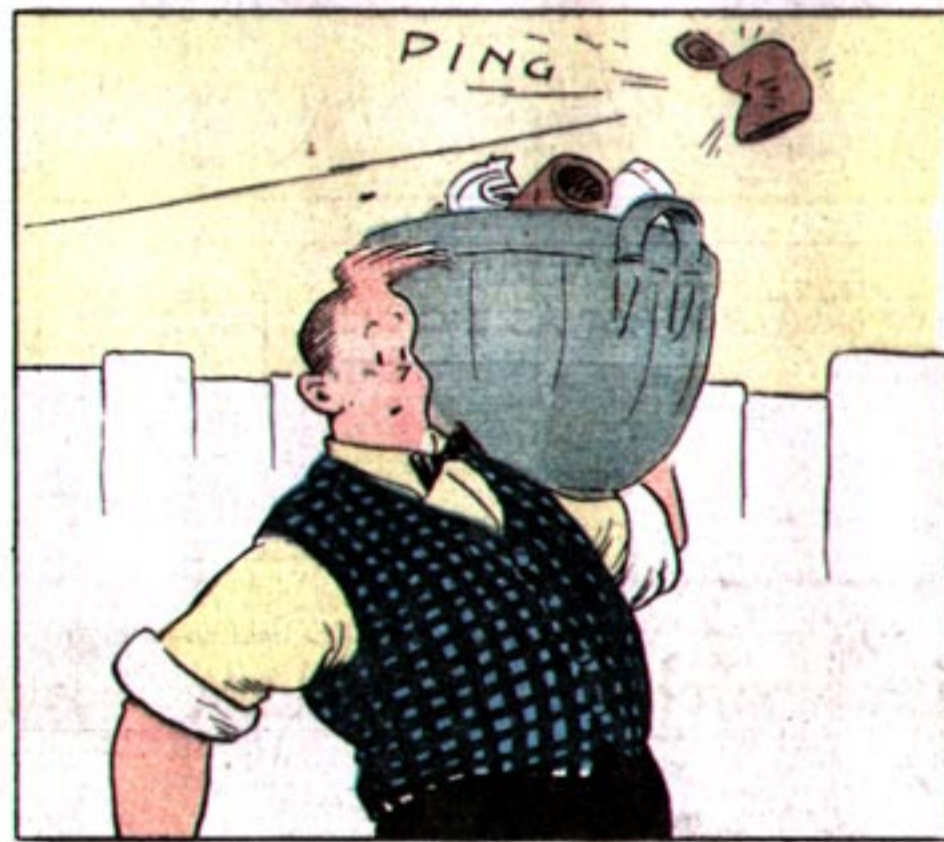
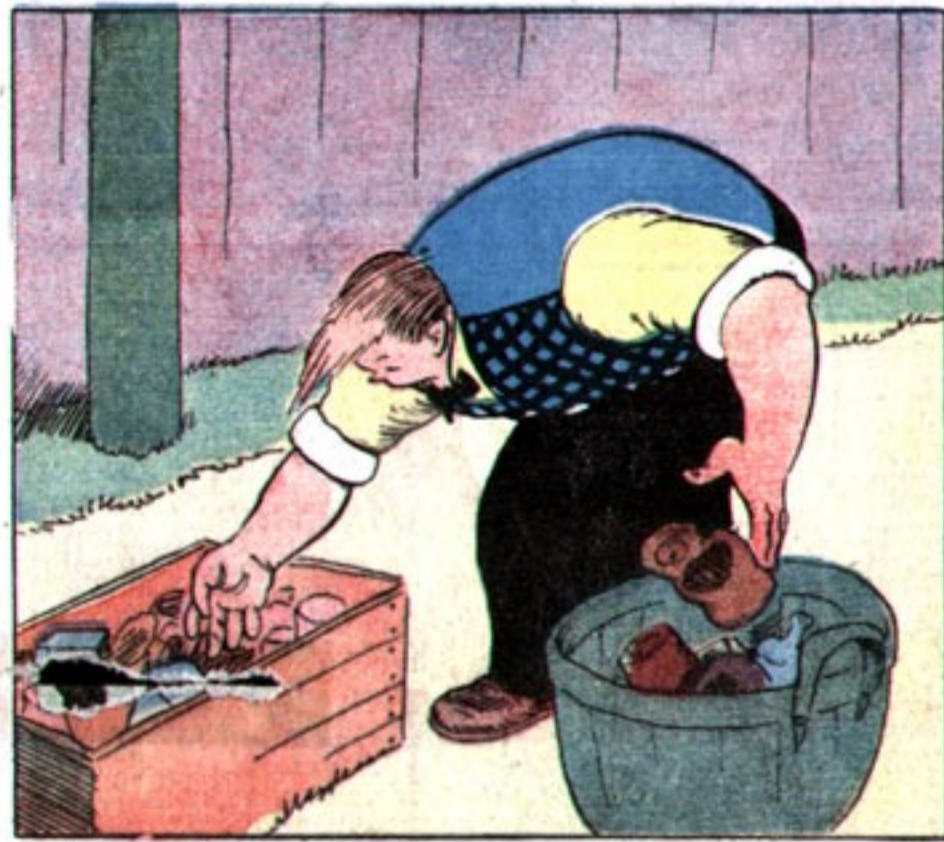
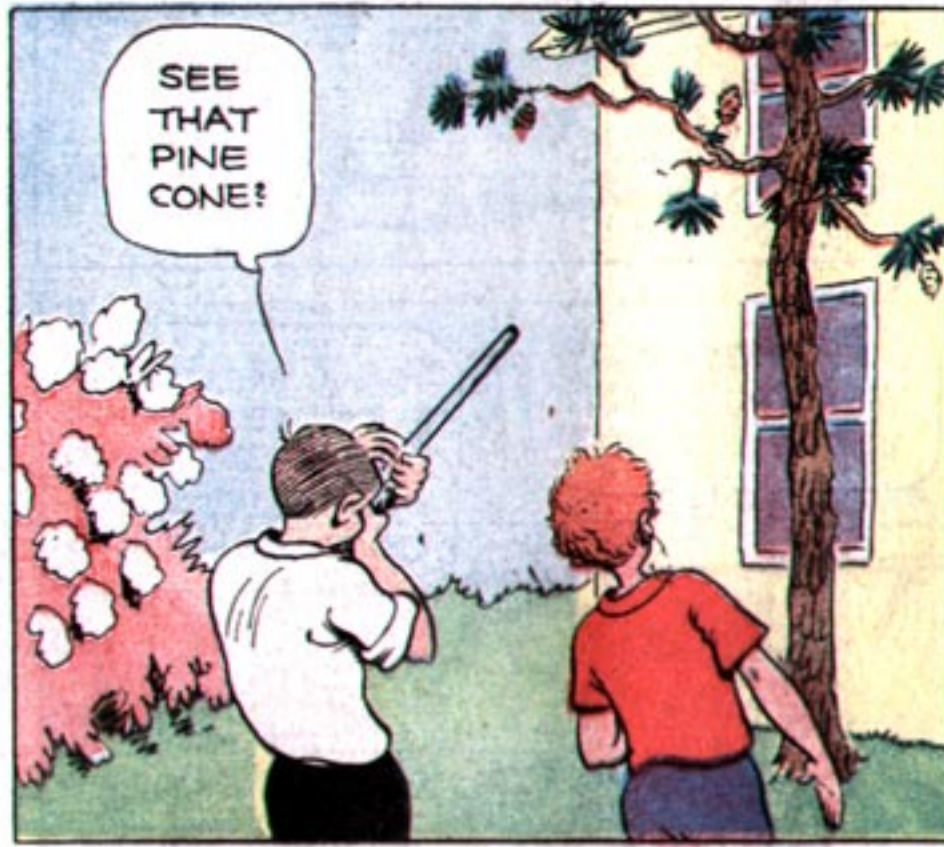
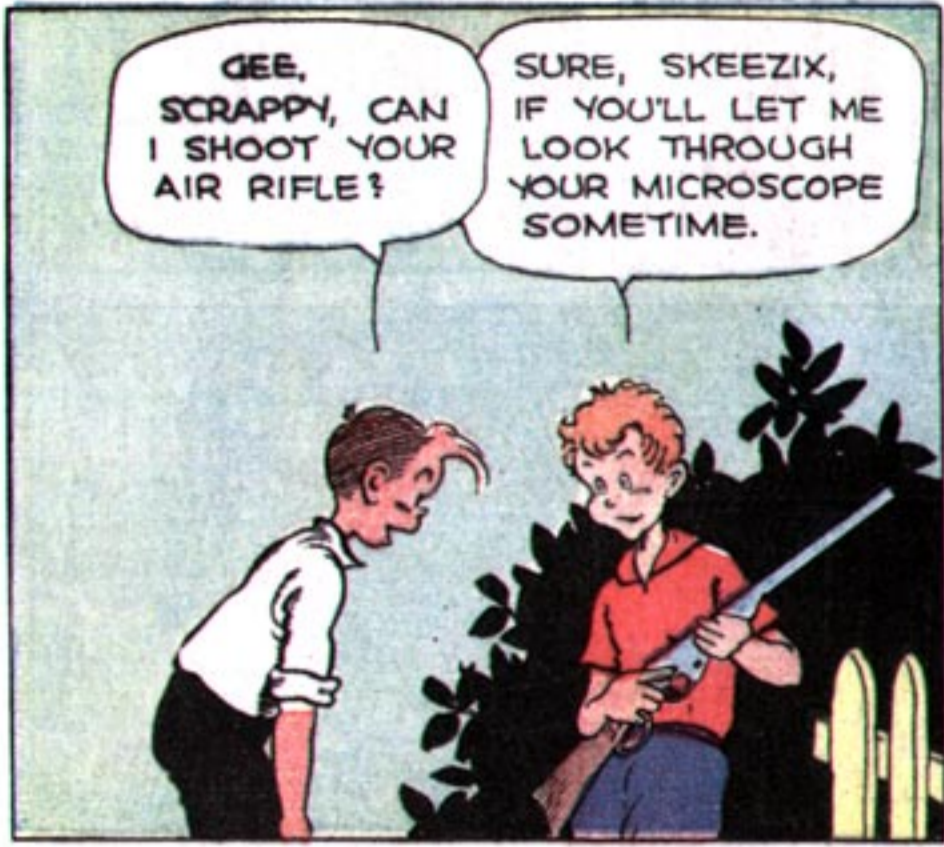


GASOLINE ALLEY

By King

SURE, UNCLE WALT'S A GOOD SHOT.

THAT'S NOTHING. MY UNCLE IS A BIG SHOT.



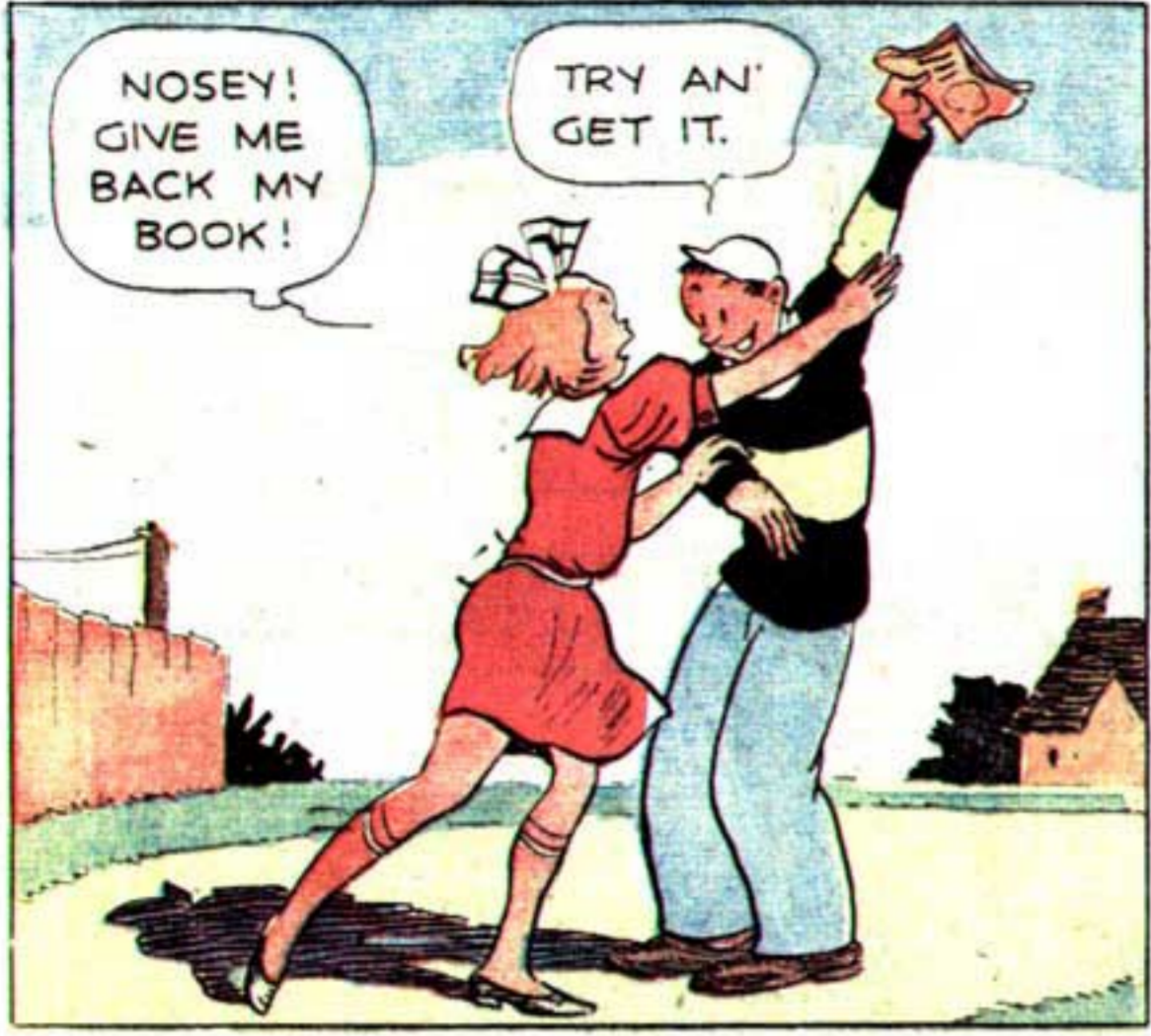
GASOLINE ALLEY

by King



THAT'S A KEEN SHINER, SCRAPPY. WHERE'D YOU GET IT?

RAN AGAINST A KNUCKLE



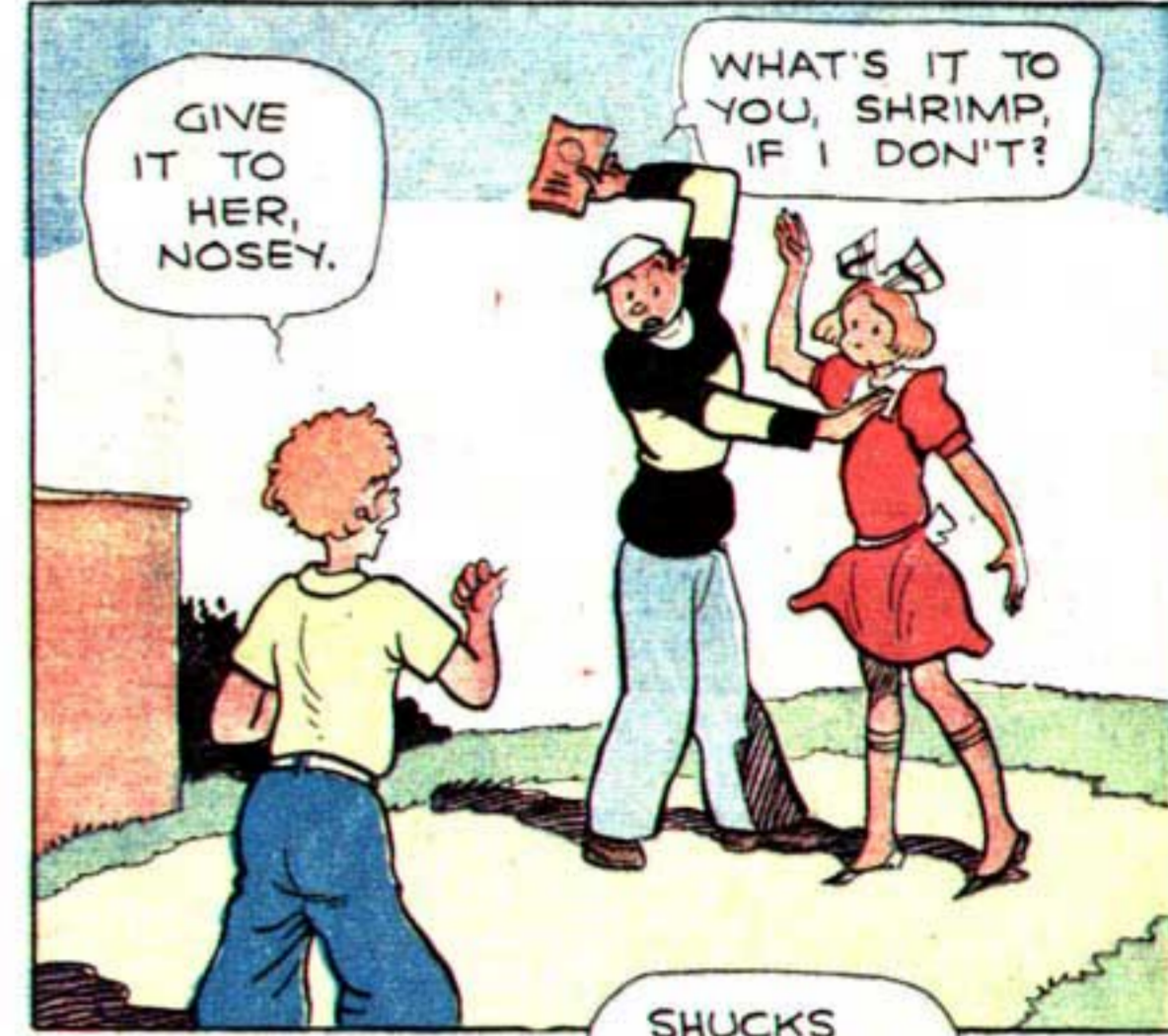
NOSEY! GIVE ME BACK MY BOOK!

TRY AN' GET IT.



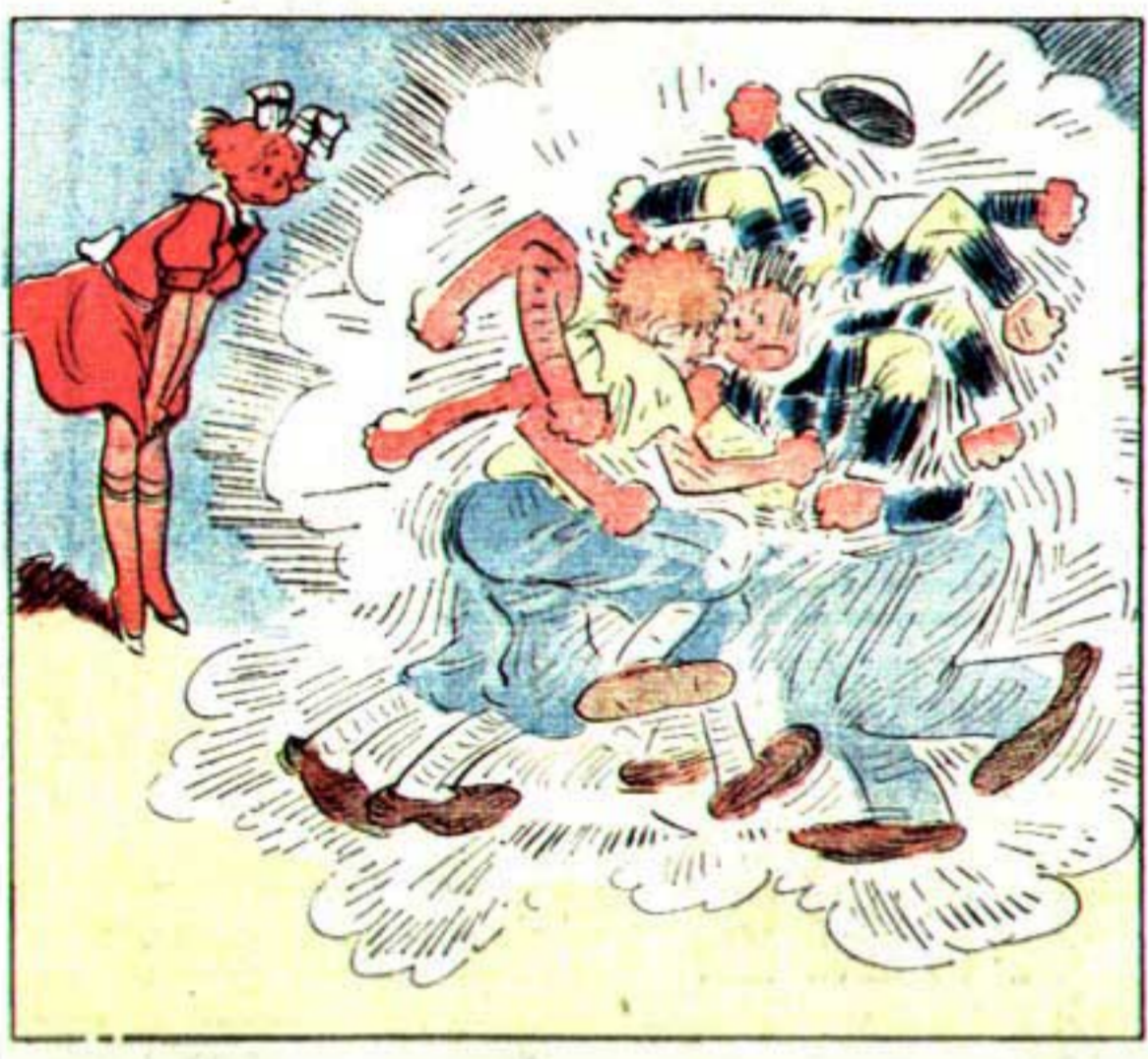
I'M GOIN' TO READ IT.

GIVE IT TO ME I TELL YOU!



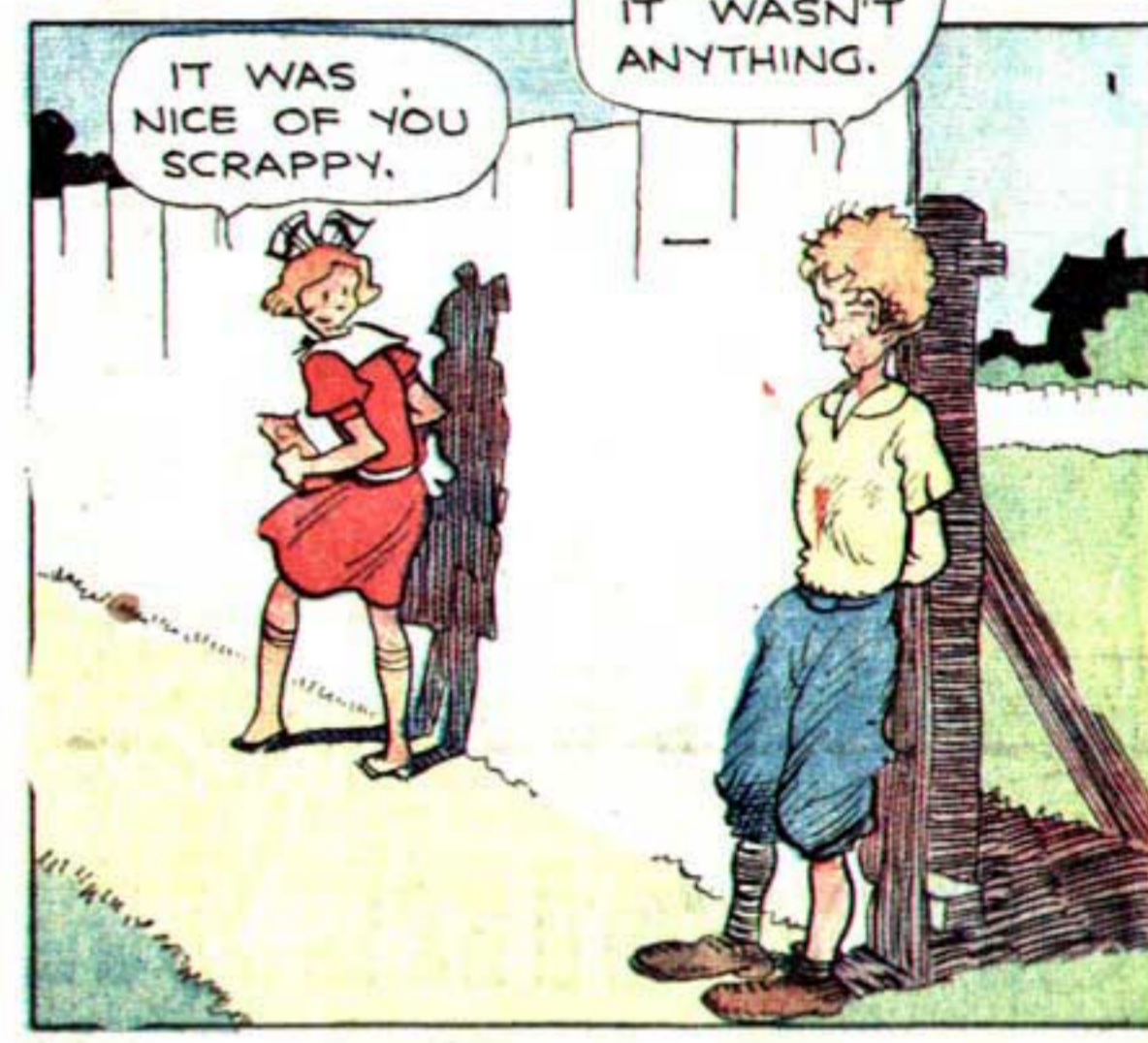
GIVE IT TO HER, NOSEY.

WHAT'S IT TO YOU, SHRIMP, IF I DON'T?



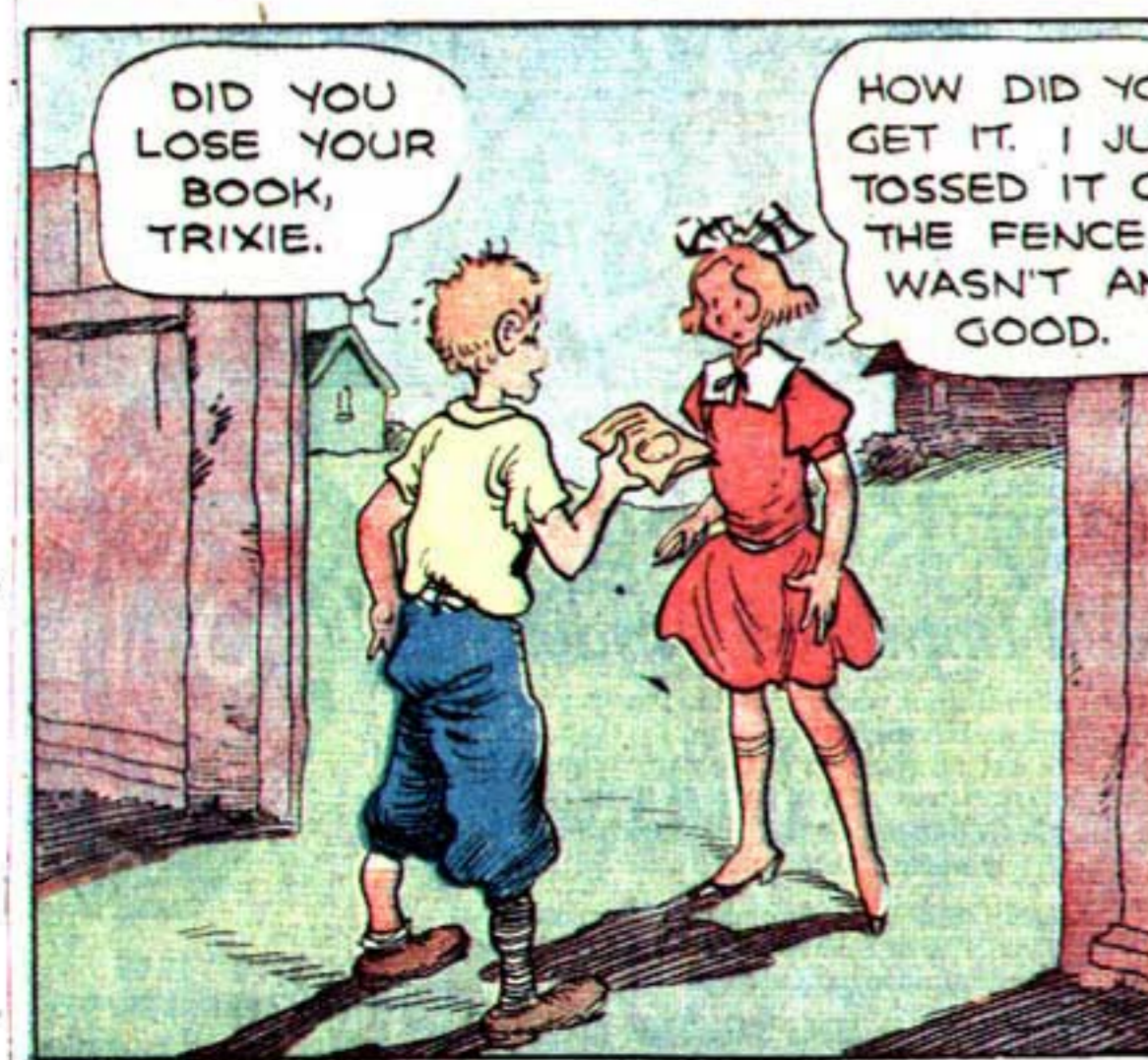
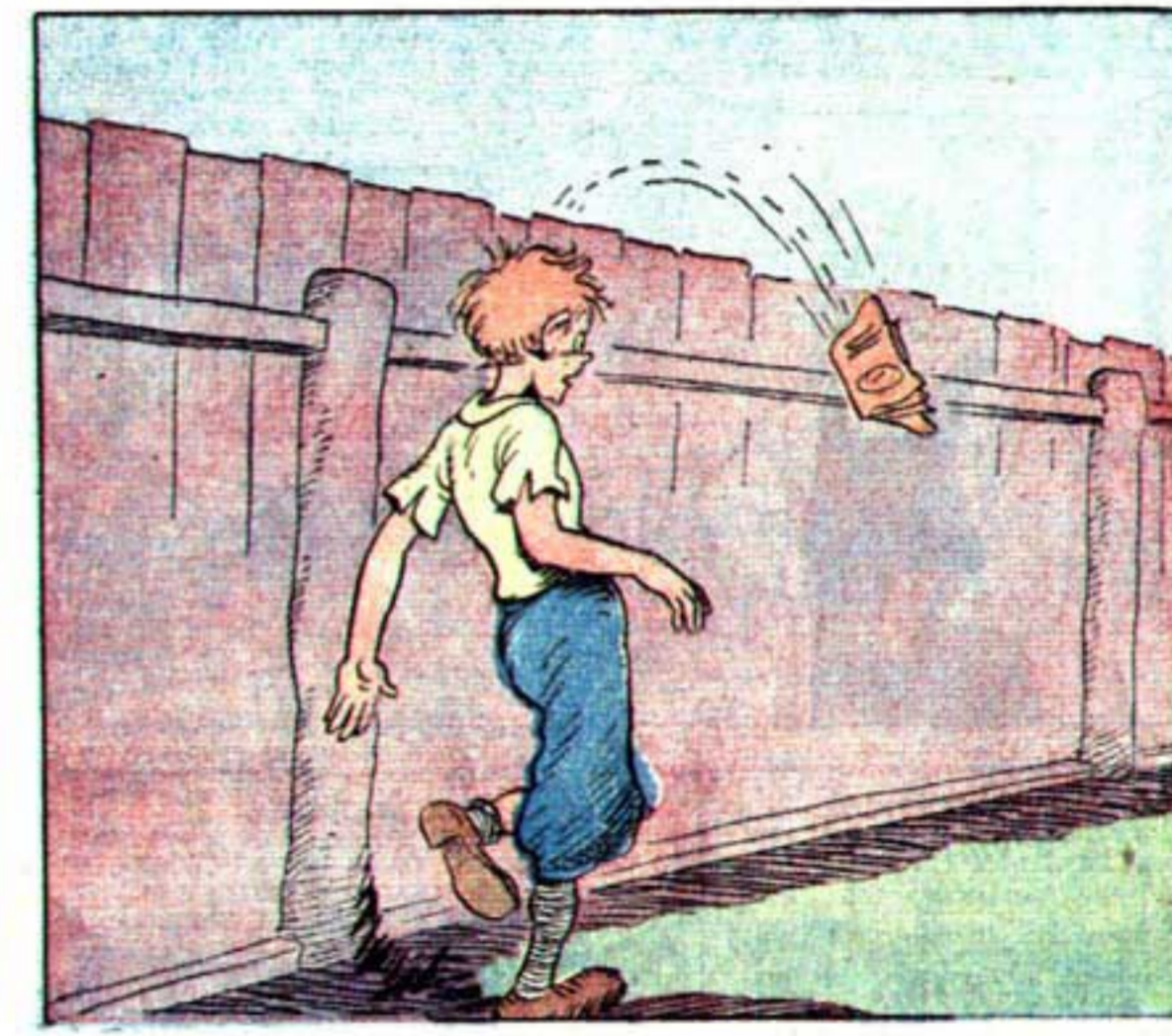
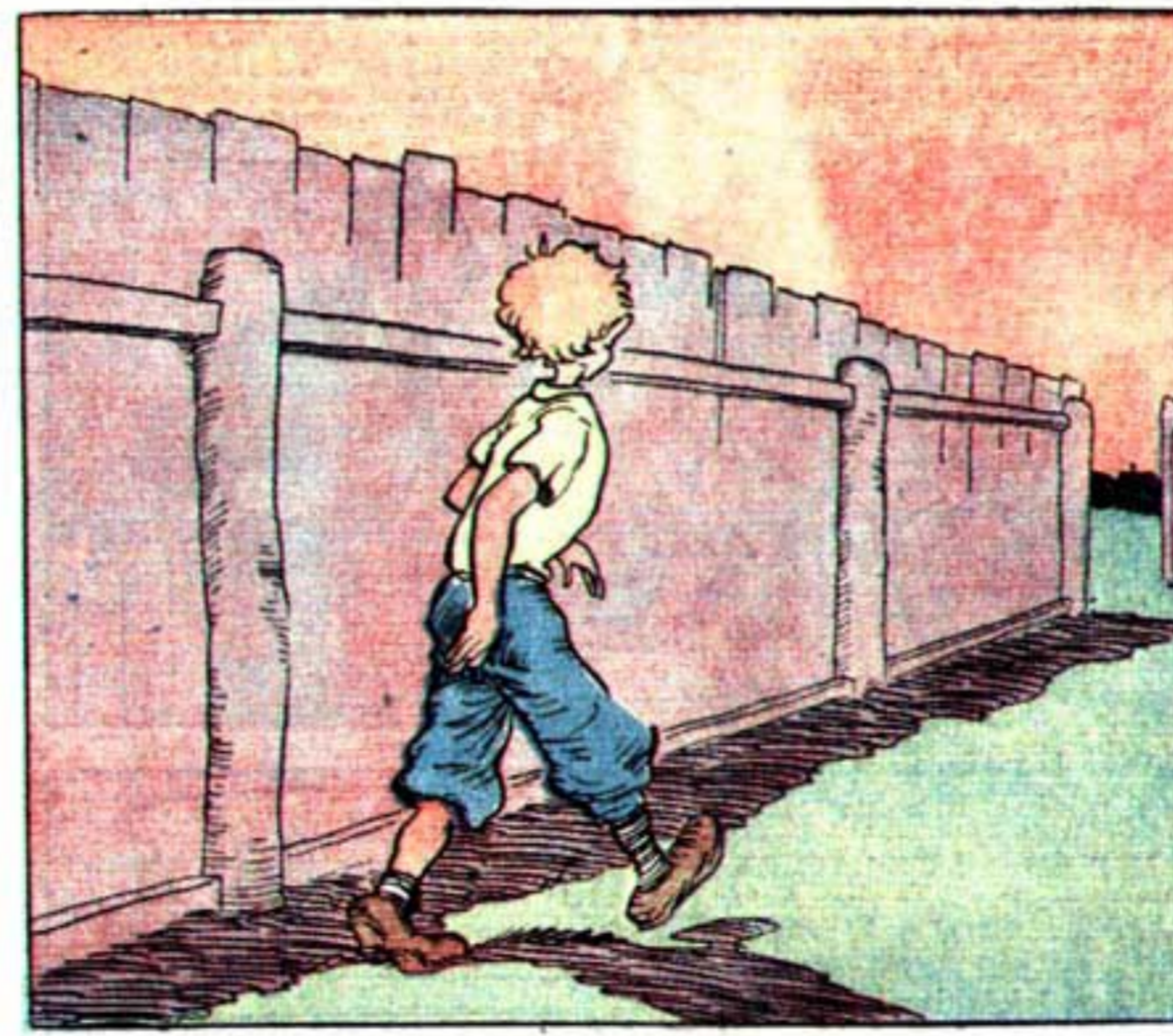
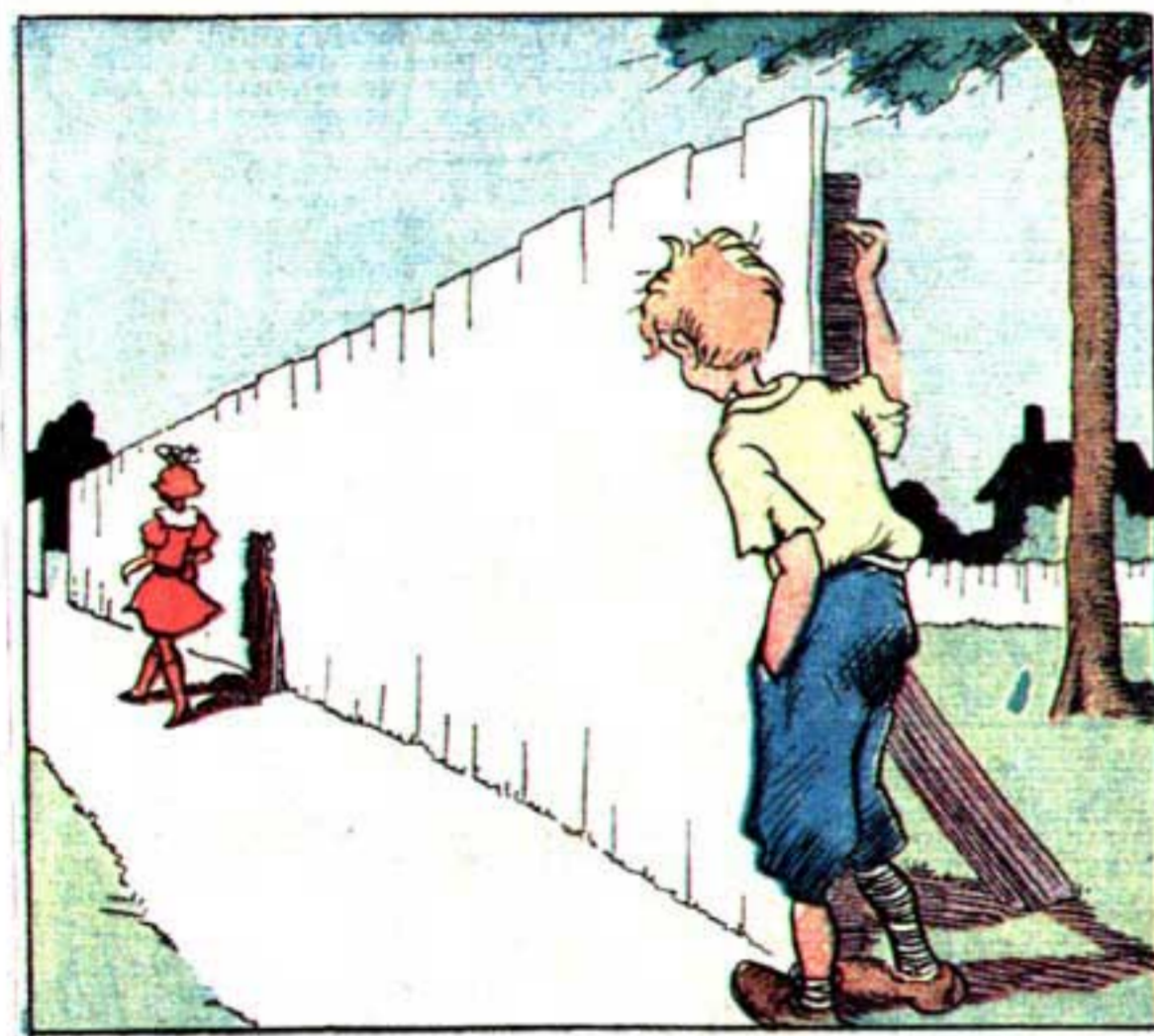
THERE'S YOUR BOOK, TRIXIE.

THANKS, SCRAPPY.



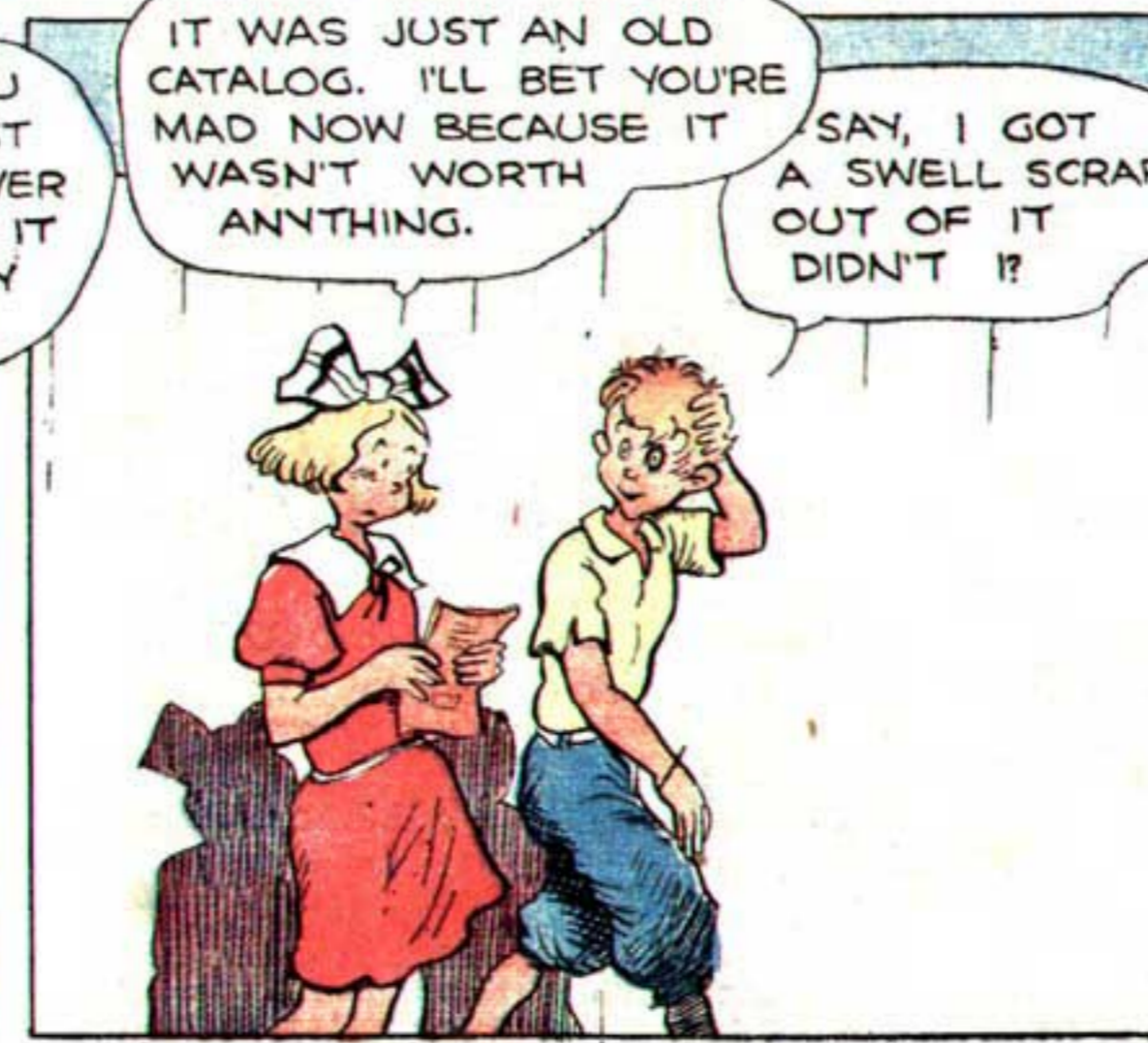
IT WAS NICE OF YOU SCRAPPY.

SHUCKS IT WASN'T ANYTHING.



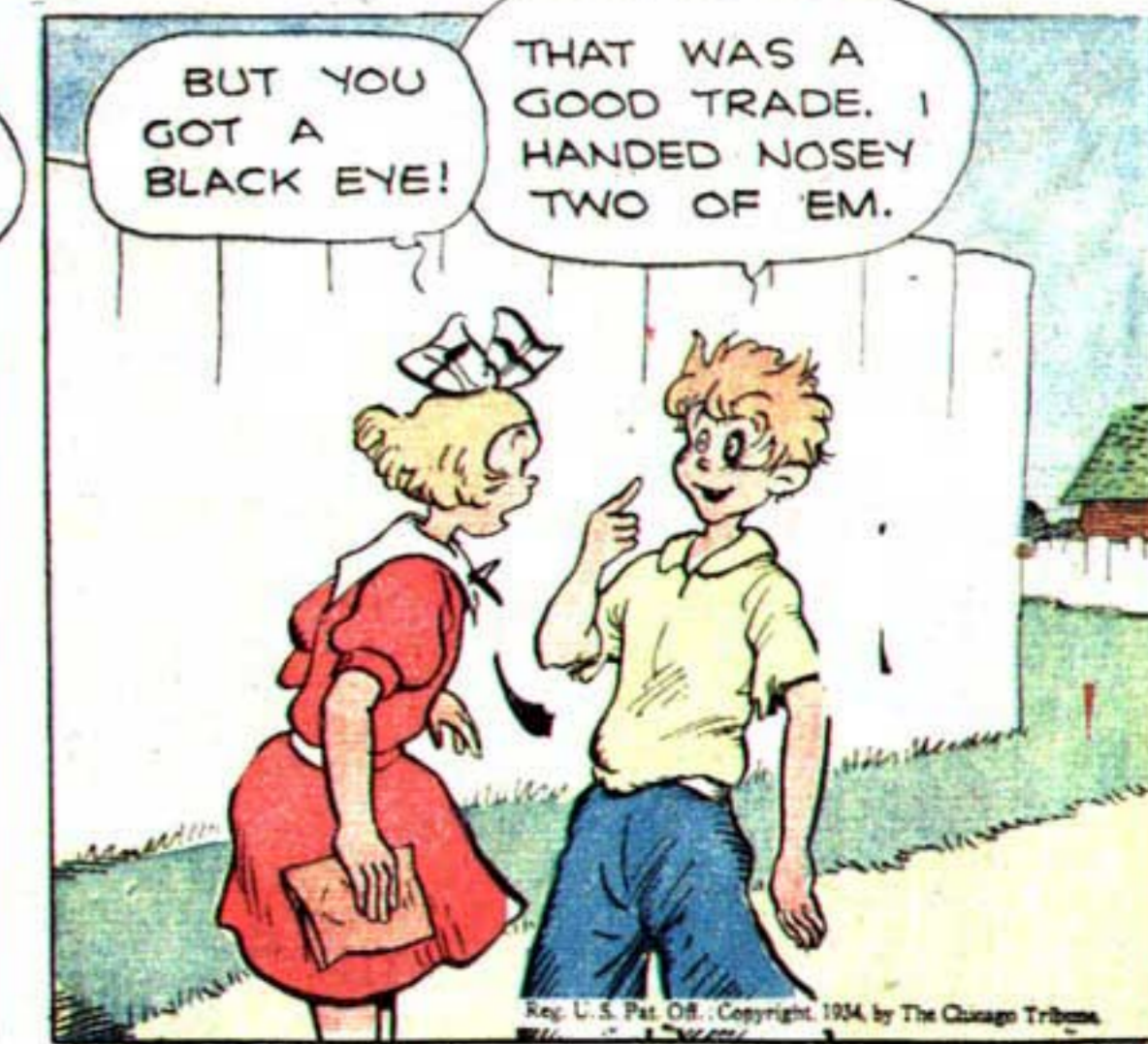
DID YOU LOSE YOUR BOOK, TRIXIE.

HOW DID YOU GET IT. I JUST TOSSED IT OVER THE FENCE. IT WASN'T ANY GOOD.



IT WAS JUST AN OLD CATALOG. I'LL BET YOU'RE MAD NOW BECAUSE IT WASN'T WORTH ANYTHING.

SAY, I GOT A SWELL SCRAP OUT OF IT DIDN'T I?



BUT YOU GOT A BLACK EYE!

THAT WAS A GOOD TRADE. I HANDED NOSEY TWO OF 'EM.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright 1934 by The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

By KING

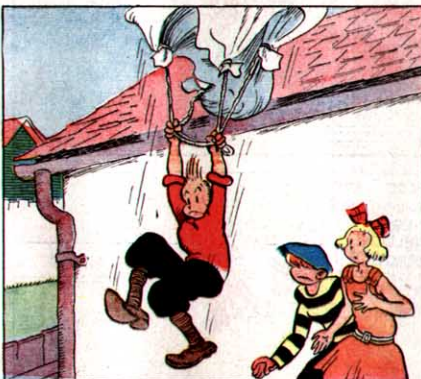


LOOK OUT BELOW!

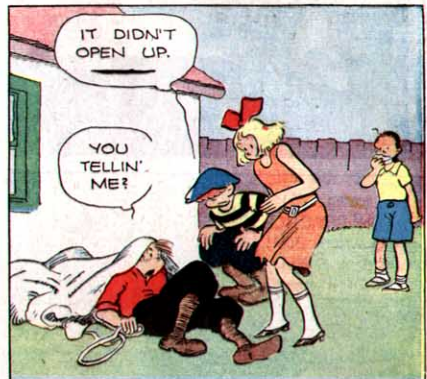


WON'T RACHEL GIVE YOU THE DICKENS, SKEEZIX?

WE'RE JUST BORROWIN' IT, TRIKIE. WE'LL BRING IT BACK.



GEE IT LOOKS HIGH!



IT DIDN'T OPEN UP.

YOU TELLIN' ME?



YOU WEREN'T HIGH ENOUGH UP.

THE WATER TOWER IS THE PLACE. WE'LL DRAW CUTS TO SEE WHO TRIES IT FIRST, WHIMPY.

YOU TRY IT AN' THEN WE'LL DRAW CUTS.

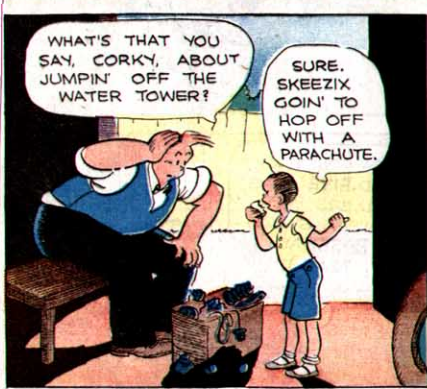


IT ISN'T SO HIGH BUT THE WIND ISN'T IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.



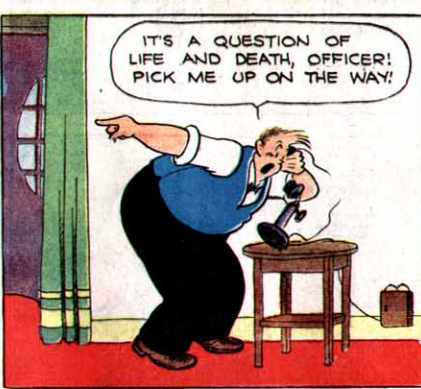
LISTEN, WE'VE GOT THE SHEET. I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET SOMETHING TO CHEW ON.

ALL RIGHT, WHERE?



WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, CORKY, ABOUT JUMPIN' OFF THE WATER TOWER?

SURE. SKEEZIX GOIN' TO HOP OFF WITH A PARACHUTE.



IT'S A QUESTION OF LIFE AND DEATH, OFFICER! PICK ME UP ON THE WAY!



THERE THEY ARE SERGEANT! WE'RE TOO LATE.

-GAS



JIGGERS KIDS, IT'S THE COPS!



HAW HAW! SUGAR CANE!



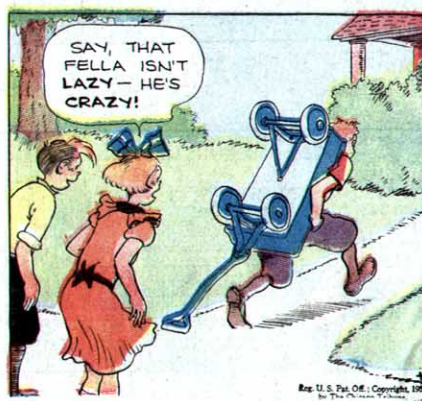
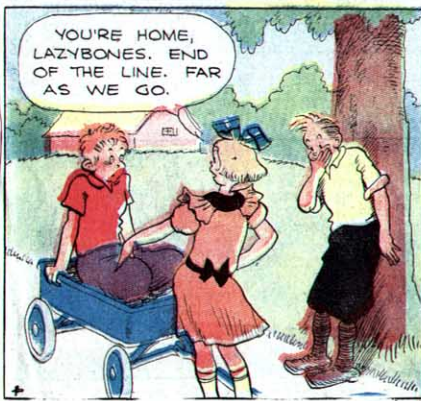
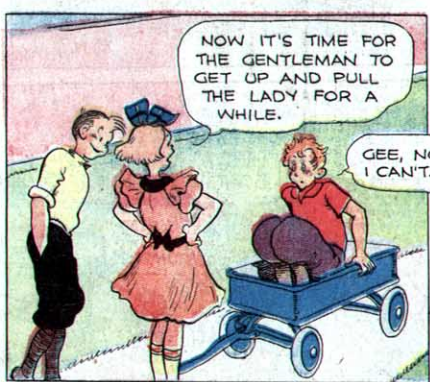
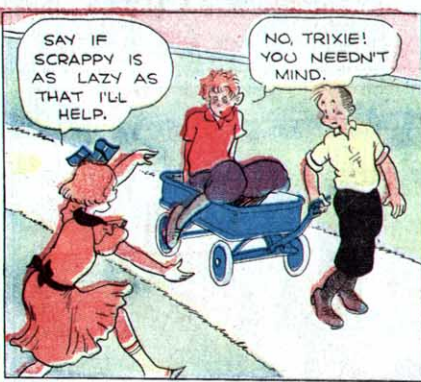
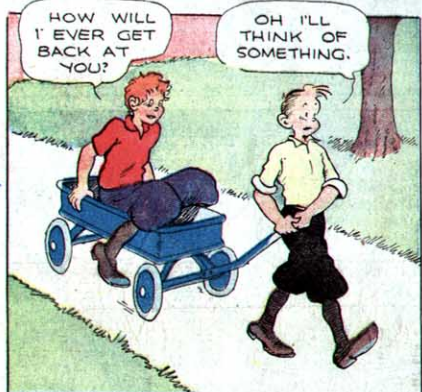
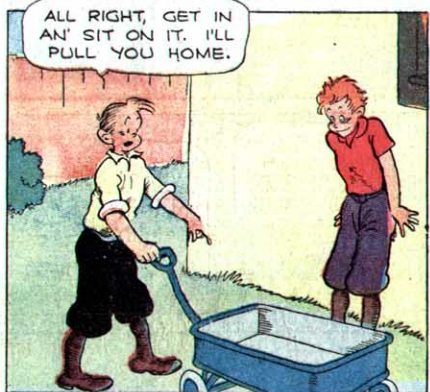
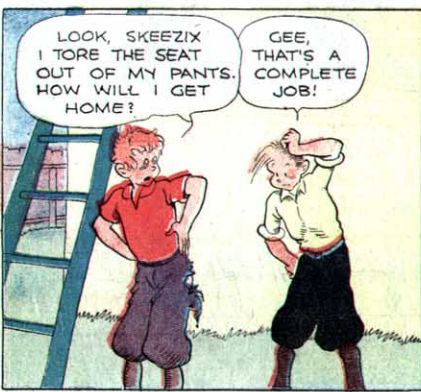
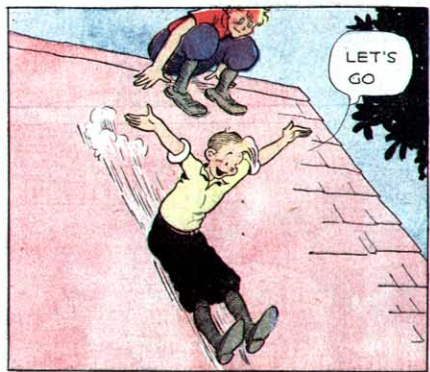
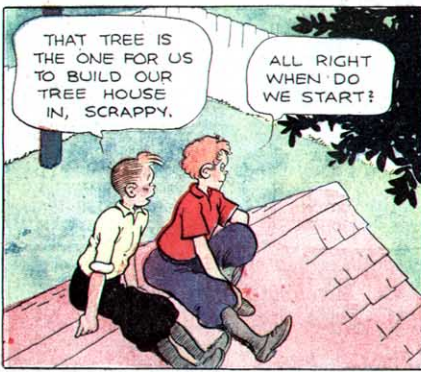
I'LL LEARN YOU KIDS TO TREAT A GOOD SHEET O' MINE THAT WAY.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright 1933 by The George F. Vinton.



GASOLINE ALLEY

By King



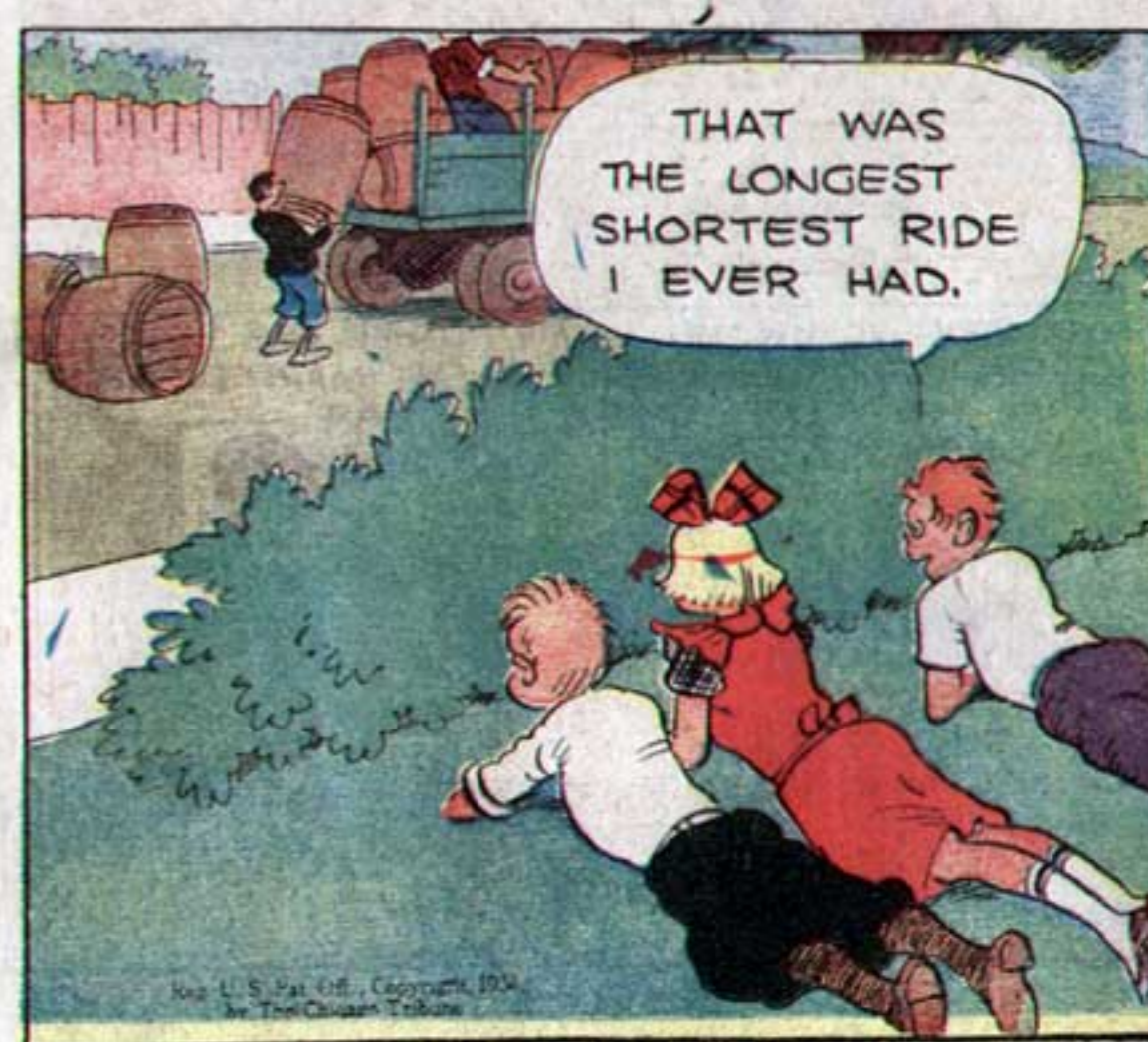
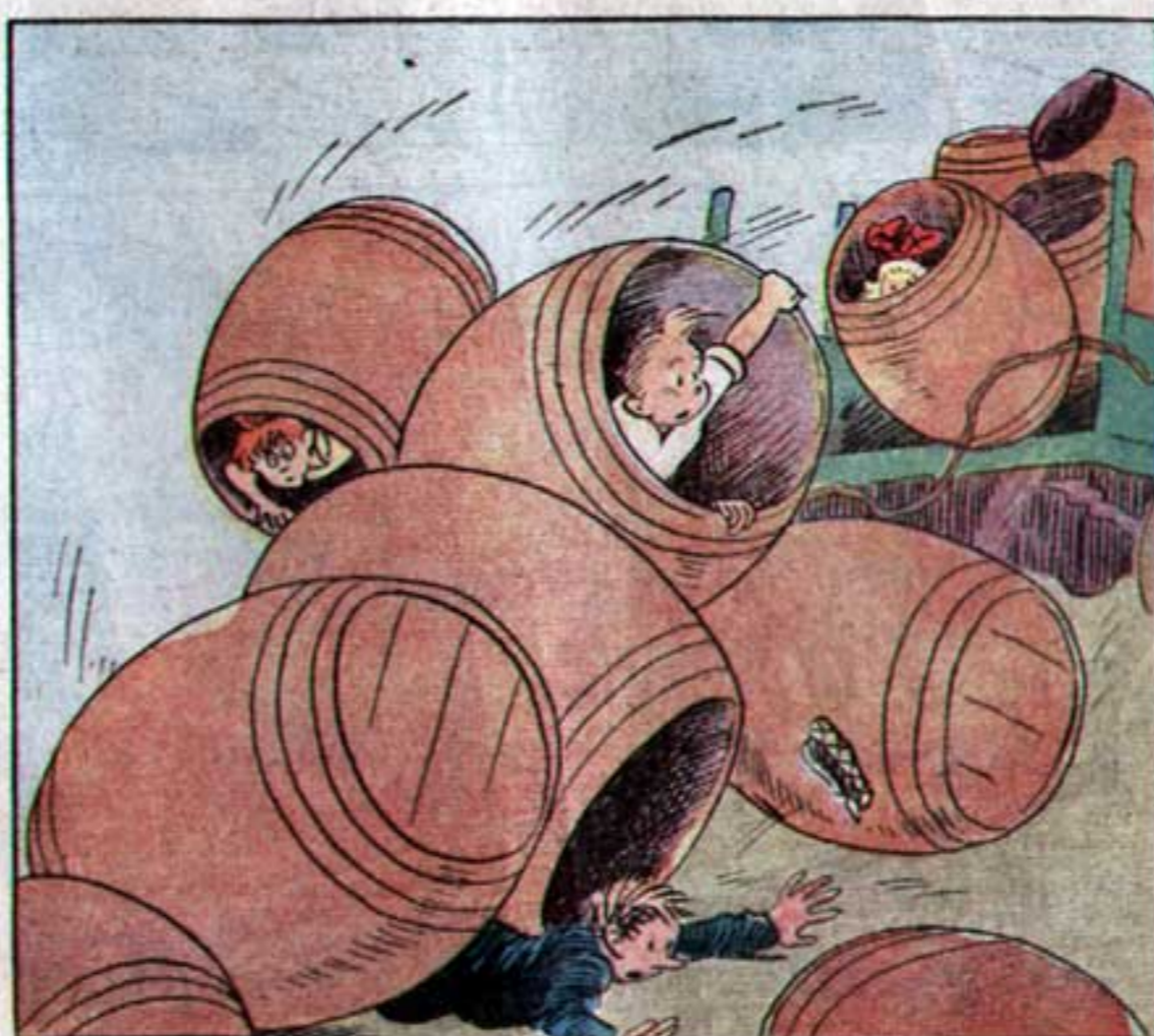
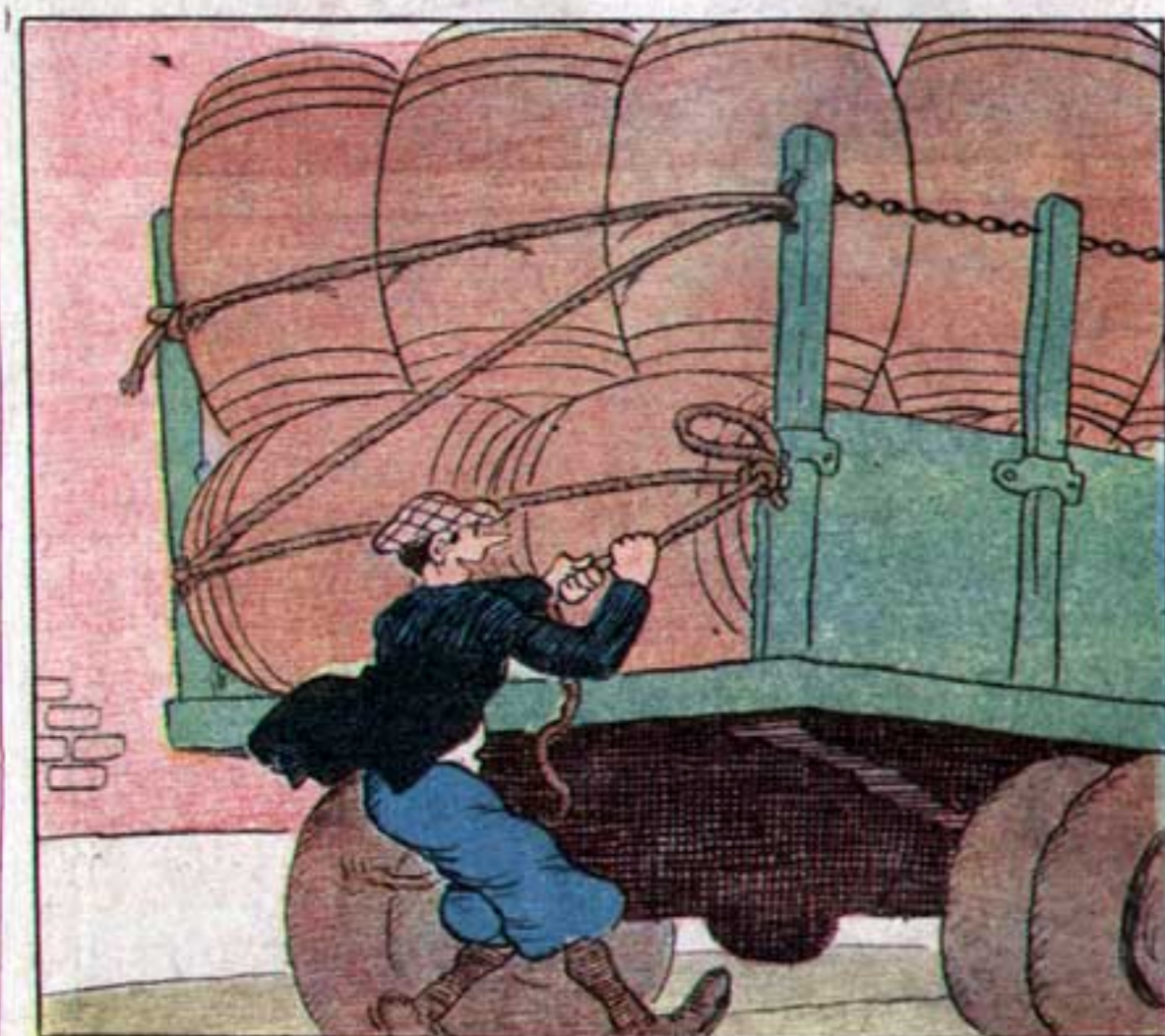
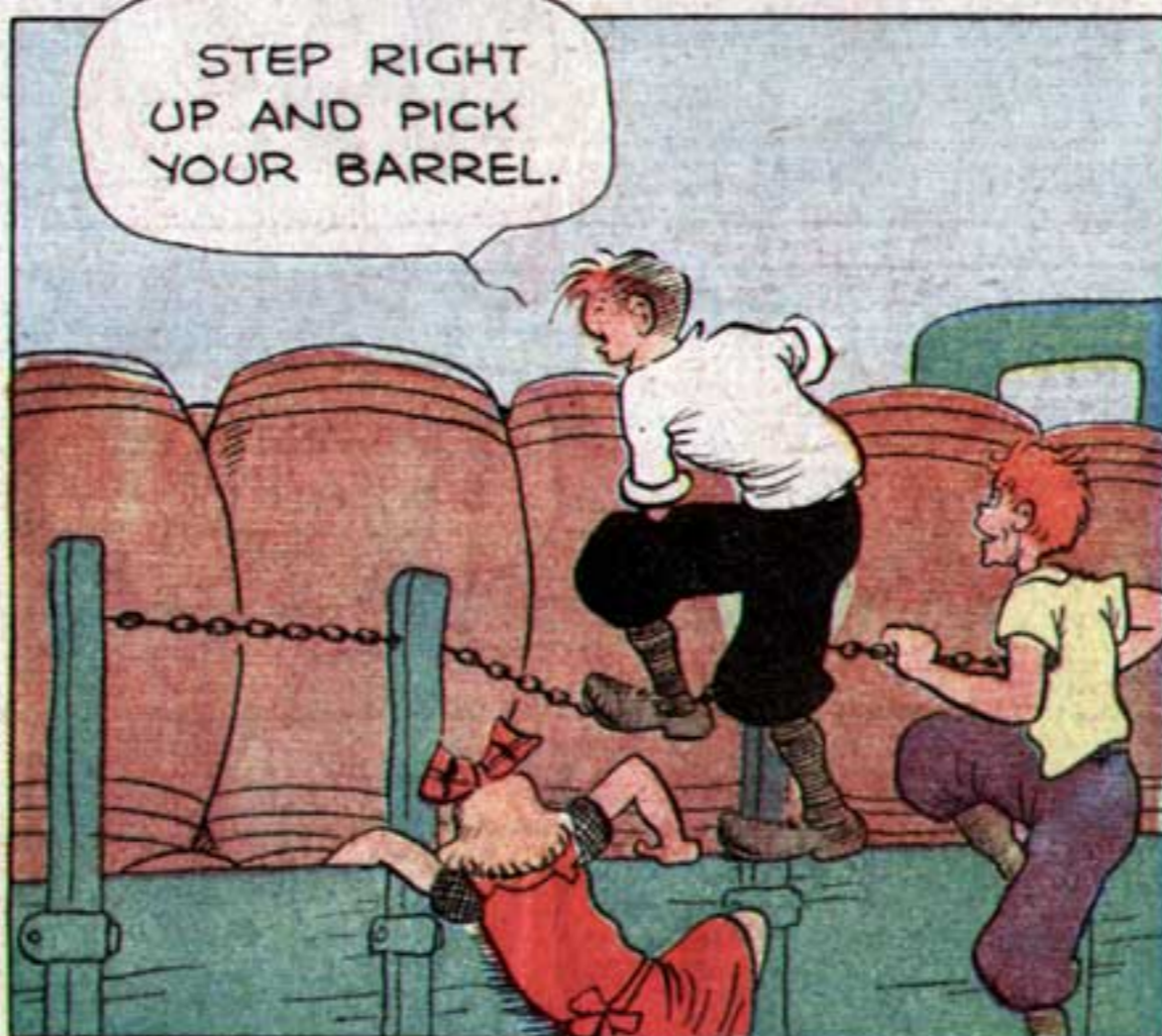
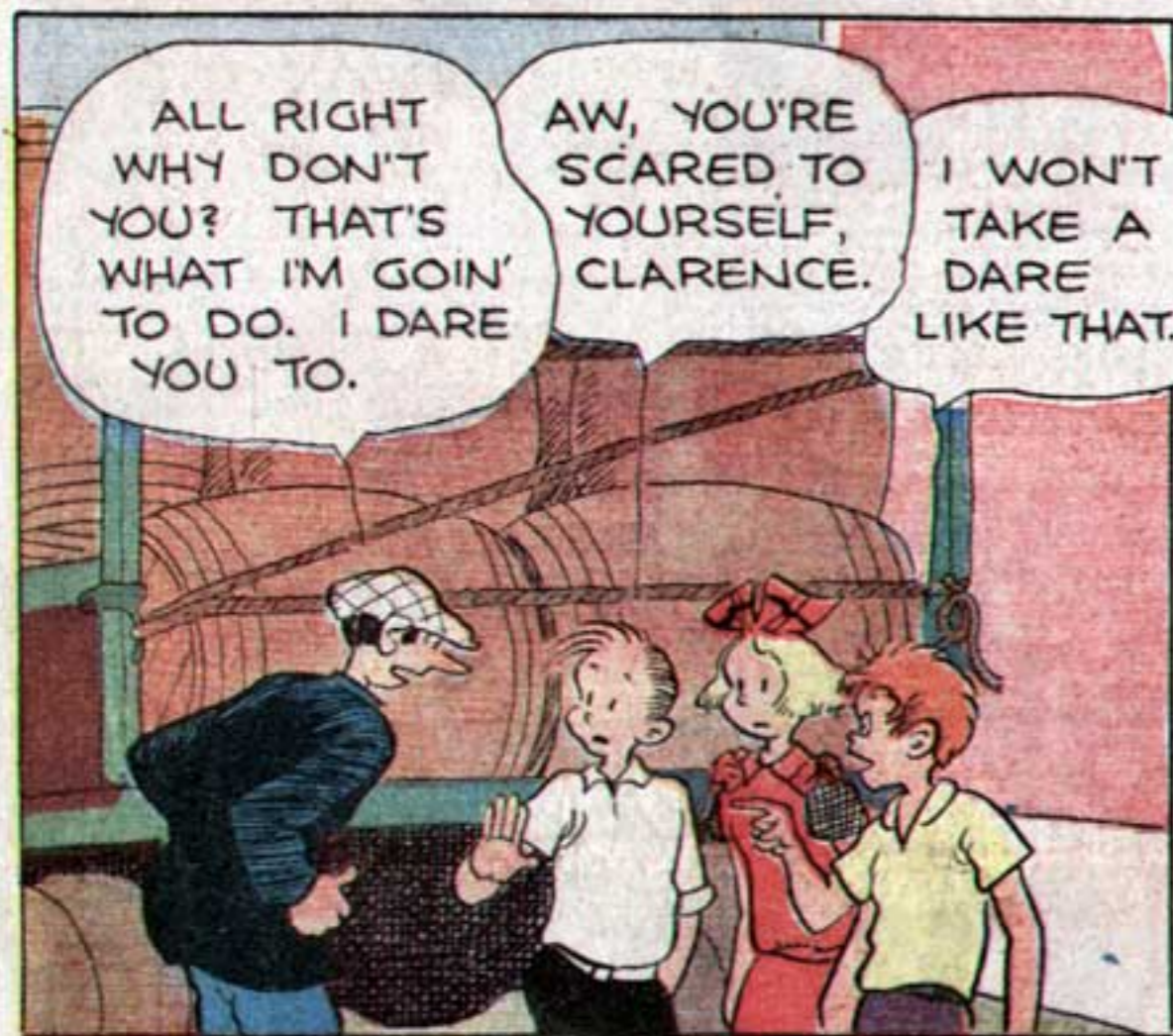
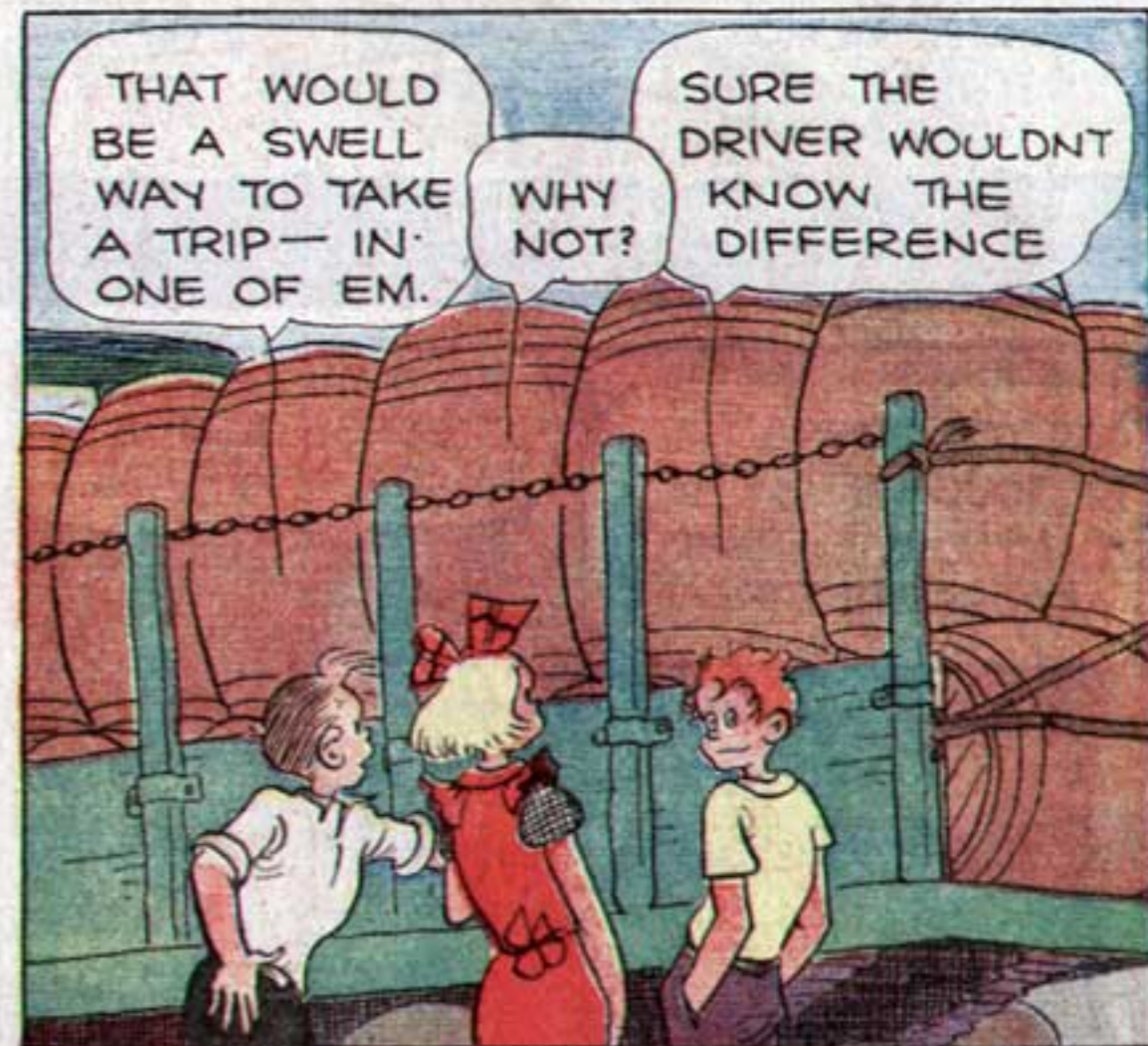
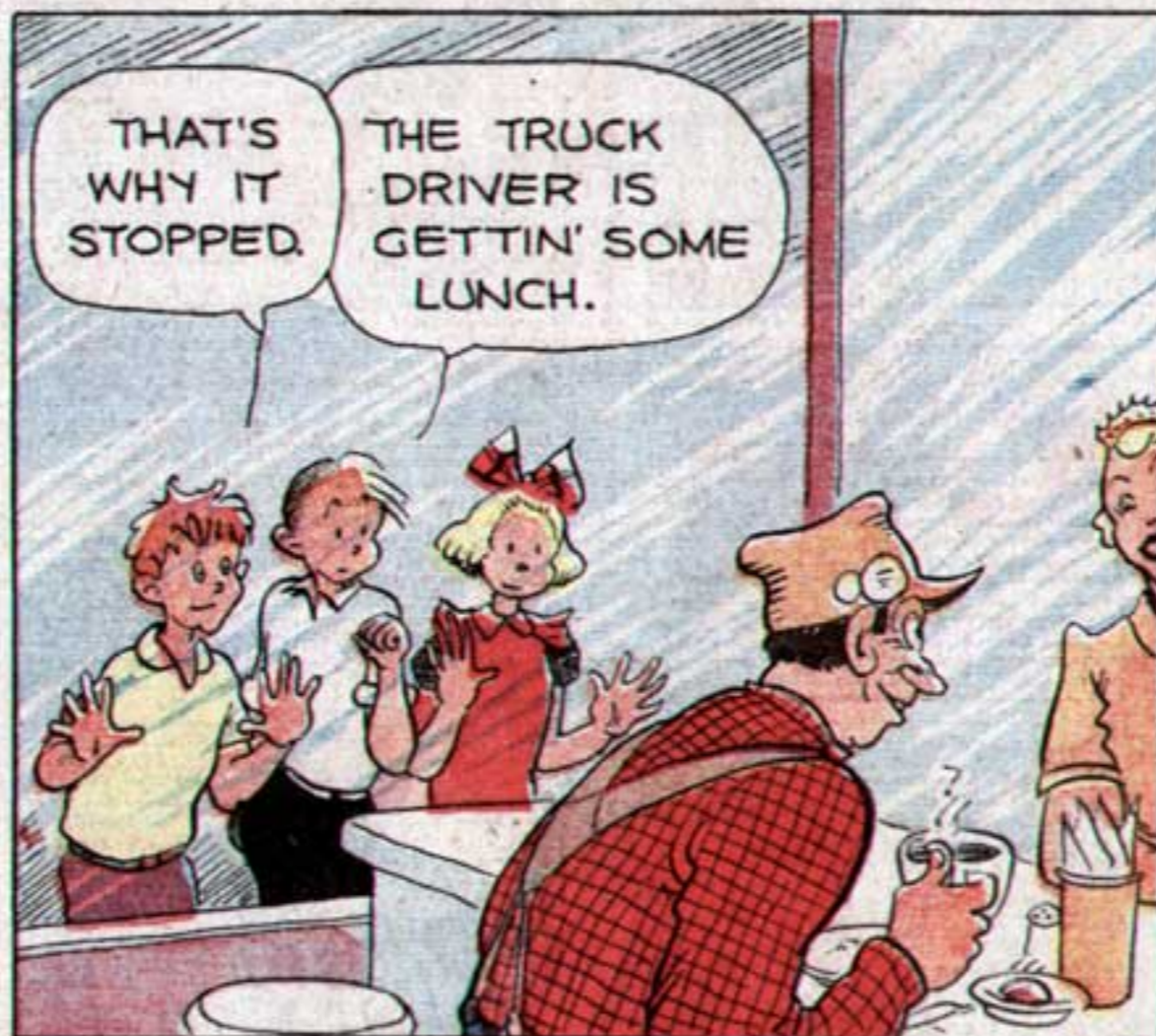
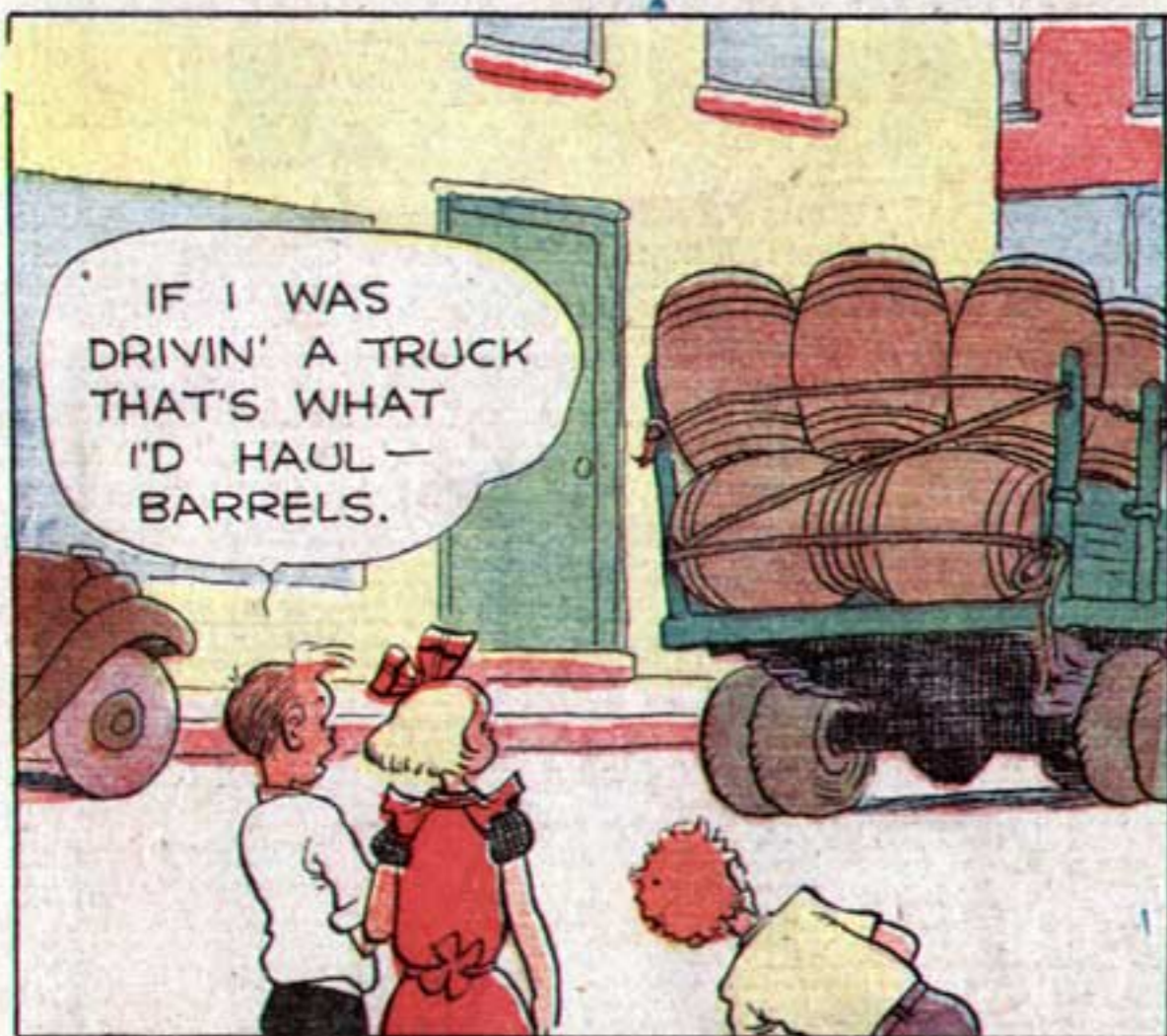
Rev. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright 1934 By The King Features



GASOLINE ALLEY

WHICH WAY DO WE GO FROM HERE?

LET'S KEEP ON GOIN' DOWN STREAM. WHADDA YA SAY?



GASOLINE ALLEY



HOW WAS THAT FOR A NICE RIDE, SKEEZIX!

SWELL UNCLE WALT!

GEE, WE'VE GOT THE DANDIEST NEW RADIO IN THE CAR - MUSIC AN' TALKIES AN' EVERYTHING.

WILL IT WORK THEN WHEN THE CAR IS STOPPED?

LISTEN, GOOTCH! I'VE GOT A KEEN IDEA.

ONE MATCH COVER LADIES' AND GENTS' PASS. PASS RIGHT INSIDE.

THE BABE SOCKED ANOTHER - THIS TIME OVER THE LEFT FIELD FENCE - TYING THE SCORE AGAIN! WHAT A GAME!

IT'S STOPPED! I CAN'T GET ANOTHER WORD OUT OF IT!

GEE THAT'S TOUGH!

WE WON'T KNOW HOW THE GAME CAME OUT.

SHE WON'T TURN OVER!

NOW WHAT COULD THOSE YOUNG RAPSCALLIONS HAVE DONE TO THIS CAR?

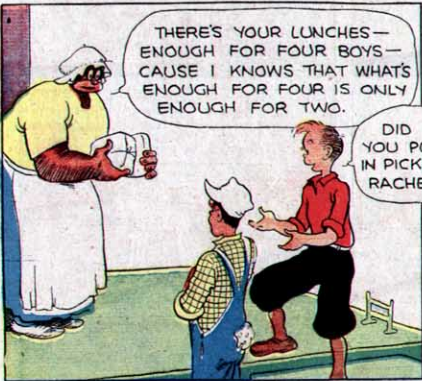
MAYBE IT'S THE BATTERY. IT CUT OFF RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE 11TH INNING.

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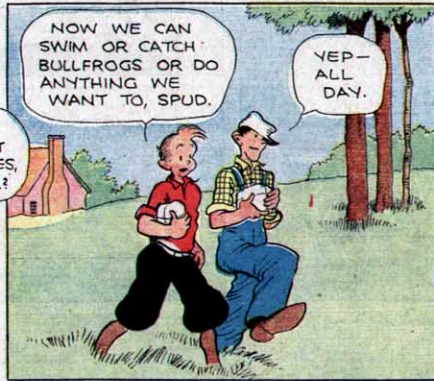
GASOLINE ALLEY

GEE, TRIXIE, DON'T MAKE HIM MAD.



THERE'S YOUR LUNCHES— ENOUGH FOR FOUR BOYS— CAUSE I KNOWS THAT WHAT'S ENOUGH FOR FOUR IS ONLY ENOUGH FOR TWO.

DID YOU PUT IN PICKLES, RACHEL?



NOW WE CAN SWIM OR CATCH BULLFROGS OR DO ANYTHING WE WANT TO, SPUD.

YEP— ALL DAY.

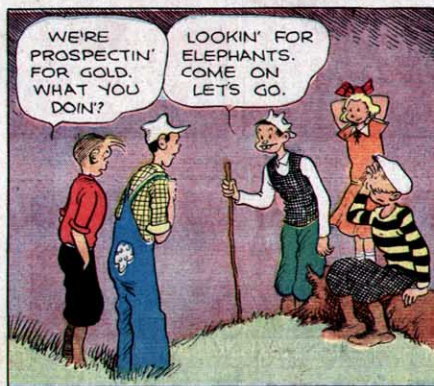


THERE'S THE OTHER GANG— AN' THEY DIDN'T BRING LUNCH!



SAY THIS GRUB WOULDN'T LAST A MINUTE WITH FIVE KIDS.

QUICK— STOW IT!



WE'RE PROSPECTIN' FOR GOLD. WHAT YOU DOIN'?

LOOKIN' FOR ELEPHANTS. COME ON LETS GO.



LET'S LOOK FOR A GOOD THICK TREE.

RIGHT OVER HERE.



THERE'S A BETTER ONE WHY DON'T WE GET UNDER THAT?

NO! LIGHTNING MIGHT STRIKE IT OR SOMETHING.



GOLLY THAT WAS A NARROW SQUEAK!

GEE SKEEZIX HOW DID YOU KNOW?

OH I JUST HAD A HUNCH!



SKEEZIX, I WANT TO TELL MY MOTHER YOU SAVED ALL OUR LIVES.

AW FORGET IT, TRIXIE, I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.



I THOUGHT WE COULD NEVER SHAKE THAT BUNCH.



GOSH, SPUD, WE'RE JUST OUT OF LUCK.

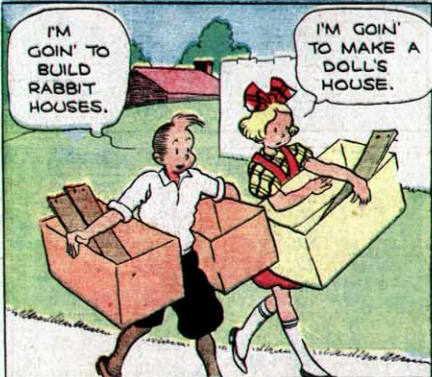
YEP, NOT A SNITCH OF LUNCH LEFT.



GASOLINE ALLEY



THAT'S A GOOD DOG, PAL. TAKE IT TO RACHEL.



I'M GOIN' TO BUILD RABBIT HOUSES.

I'M GOIN' TO MAKE A DOLL'S HOUSE.

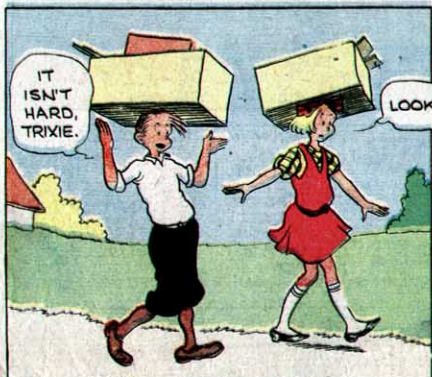


DIDN'T NOBODY EVA SHOW YOU KIDS HOW TO TOTE?

NO, RACHEL, HOW!



ALL YOU GOT TO DO IS PUT IT ON YOUR HEAD AN' FORGIT IT.

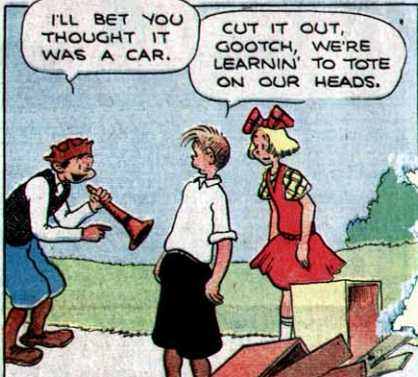


IT ISN'T HARD, TRIXIE.

LOOK!

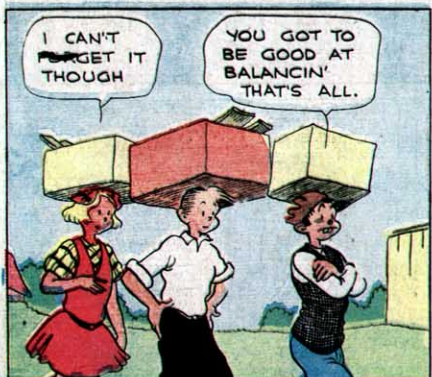


HONK



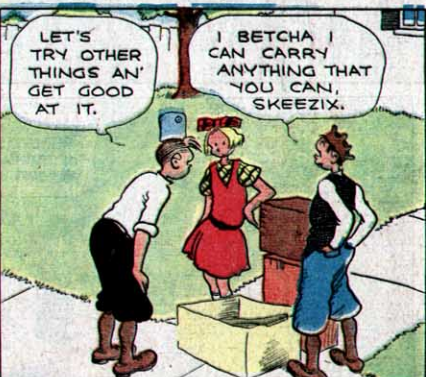
I'LL BET YOU THOUGHT IT WAS A CAR.

CUT IT OUT, GOOTCH, WE'RE LEARNIN' TO TOTE ON OUR HEADS.



I CAN'T FORGET IT THOUGH

YOU GOT TO BE GOOD AT BALANCIN' THAT'S ALL.

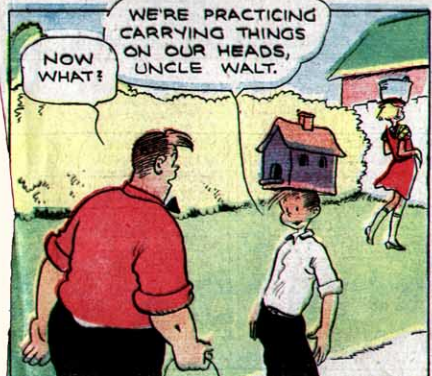


LET'S TRY OTHER THINGS AN' GET GOOD AT IT.

I BETCHA I CAN CARRY ANYTHING THAT YOU CAN, SKEEZIX.

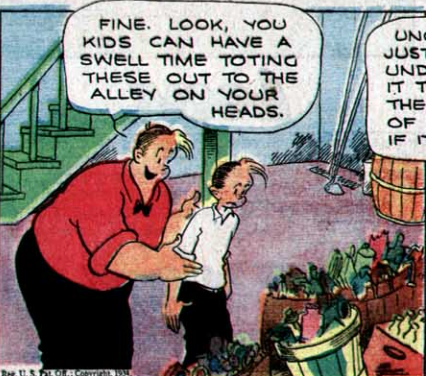


LOOK I CAN PICK UP SOMETHING.

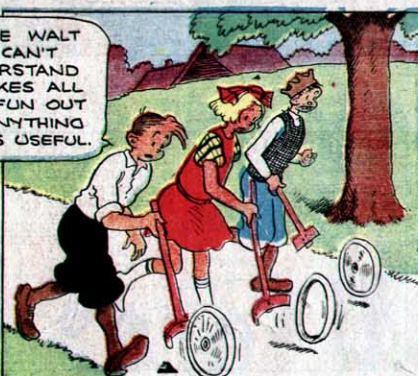


NOW WHAT?

WE'RE PRACTICING CARRYING THINGS ON OUR HEADS, UNCLE WALT.



FINE. LOOK, YOU KIDS CAN HAVE A SWELL TIME TOTING THESE OUT TO THE ALLEY ON YOUR HEADS.



UNCLE WALT JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT TAKES ALL THE FUN OUT OF ANYTHING IF IT'S USEFUL.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off., Copyright, 1934, by The Clowdy 7 Studio.



GASOLINE ALLEY



I WONDER IF THE TIDE IS IN.

IT MUST BE. SEE HOW FAR UP THE WATER IS ON THE BOAT.



UNCLE WALT, CAN WE GO SWIMMING?

GOODNESS NO! NOT SO SOON AFTER EATING. YOU'VE JUST HAD LUNCH



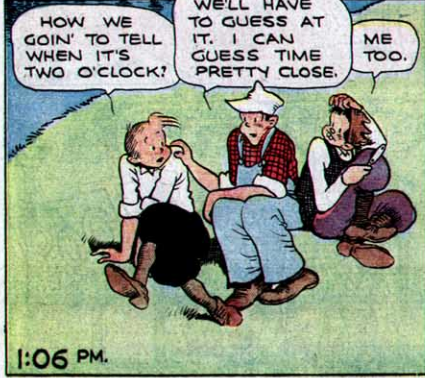
YOU MUST WAIT A FULL HOUR TO BE SURE THAT THE PROCESS OF DIGESTION IS COMPLETE.

WE CAN GO DOWN TO THE SWIMMIN' HOLE, CAN'T WE



IF YOU'LL BE SURE TO WAIT. IT'S ONE O'CLOCK NOW. DON'T GO IN TILL TWO.

WE WON'T, UNCLE WALT.



HOW WE GOIN' TO TELL WHEN IT'S TWO O'CLOCK?

WE'LL HAVE TO GUESS AT IT. I CAN GUESS TIME PRETTY CLOSE.

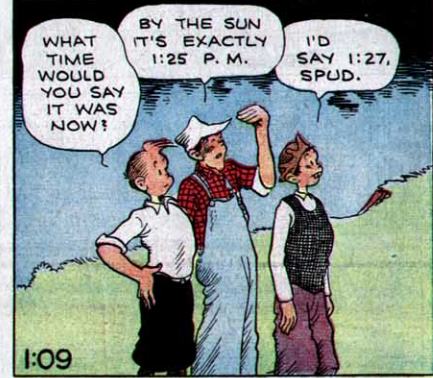
ME TOO.

1:06 PM.



THIS'LL KILL SOME TIME.

1:07



WHAT TIME WOULD YOU SAY IT WAS NOW?

BY THE SUN IT'S EXACTLY 1:25 P. M.

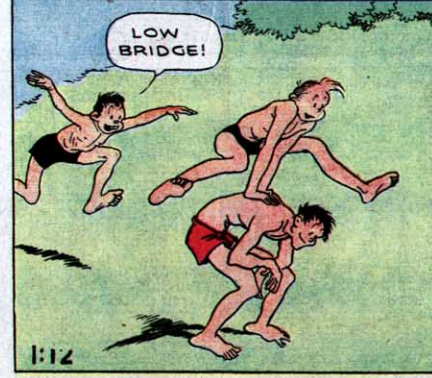
I'D SAY 1:27, SPUD.

1:09



ANYWAY WE MIGHT AS WELL BE GETTIN' SOME SUN TAN.

1:10



LOW BRIDGE!

1:12

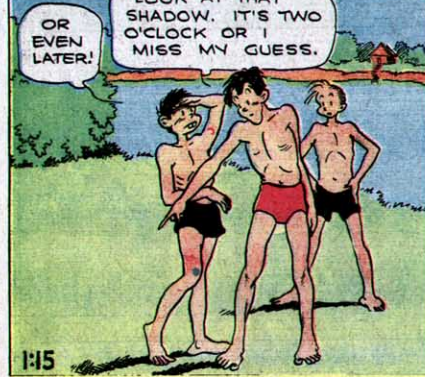


WHAT TIME DO YOU THINK IT IS NOW?

WATER'S PRETTY GOOD.

IT MUST BE QUARTER TO TWO ANYWAY.

1:13



LOOK AT THAT SHADOW. IT'S TWO O'CLOCK OR I MISS MY GUESS.

OR EVEN LATER!

1:15



WHAT WE WAITIN' FOR?

1:16



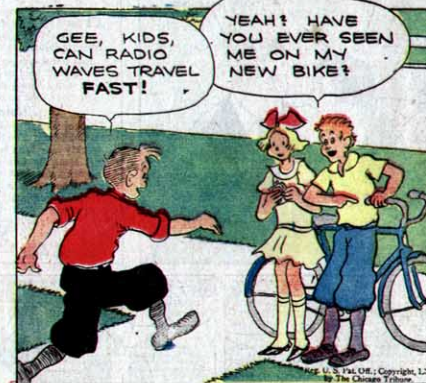
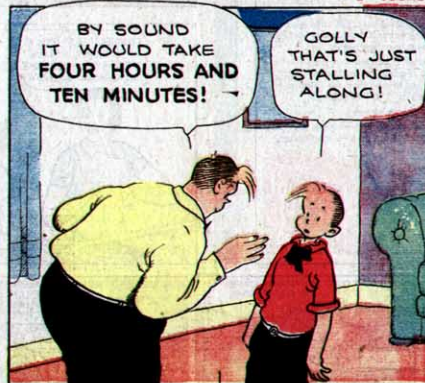
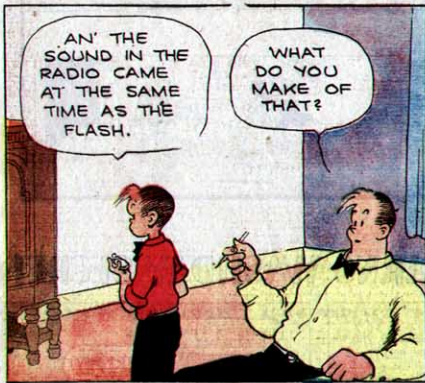
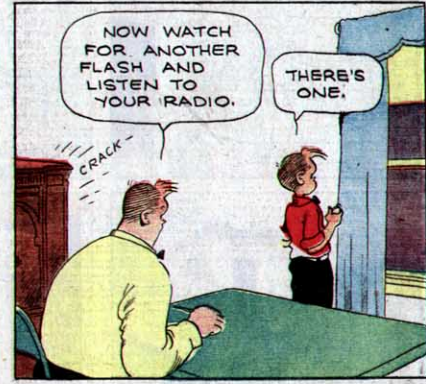
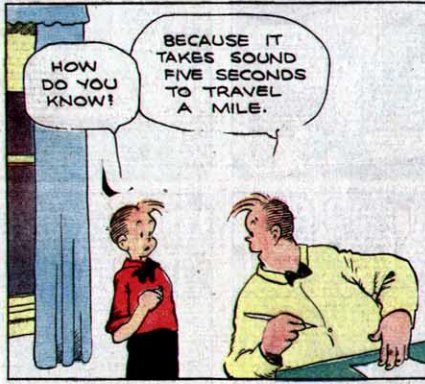
1:16 1/2



GASOLINE ALLEY

by King

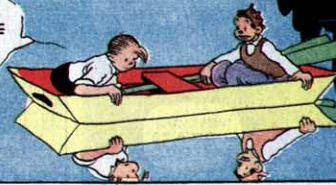
I'LL BE HEARIN' YA!



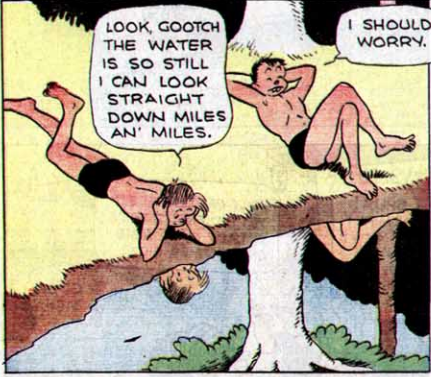
GASOLINE ALLEY

IT LOOKS AS IF WE WERE HOVERING IN MID-AIR.

DON'T BE FOOLED. IT'S AS WET DOWN THERE AS IT EVER WAS.



By KING



LOOK, GOOTCH THE WATER IS SO STILL I CAN LOOK STRAIGHT DOWN MILES AN' MILES.

I SHOULD WORRY.



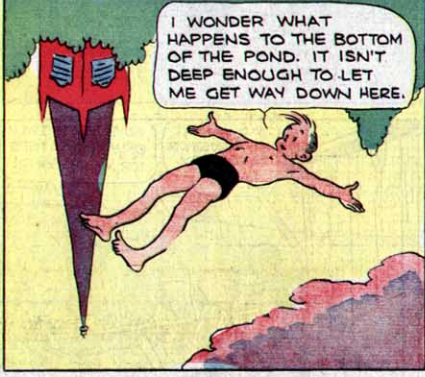
THE REFLECTIONS ARE JUST AS REAL AS THE REAL THING.



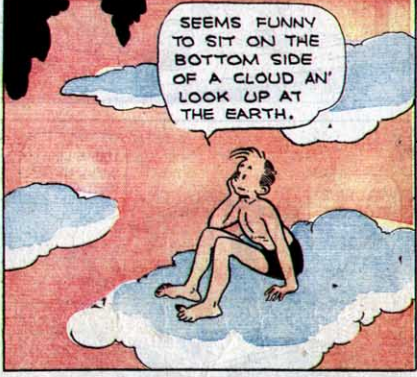
LOOK, GOOTCH! I CAN SLIP OFF INTO IT WITHOUT EVEN A SPLASH.



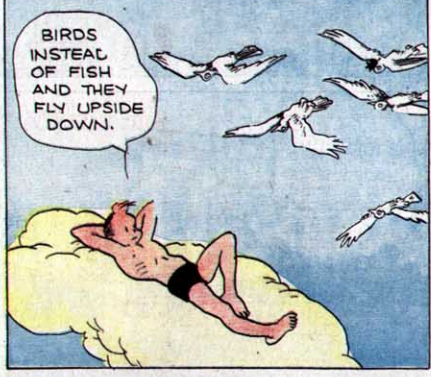
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED HOW IT WAS DOWN HERE. IT'S AN UPSIDE-DOWN WORLD.



I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE POND. IT ISN'T DEEP ENOUGH TO LET ME GET WAY DOWN HERE.



SEEMS FUNNY TO SIT ON THE BOTTOM SIDE OF A CLOUD AN' LOOK UP AT THE EARTH.



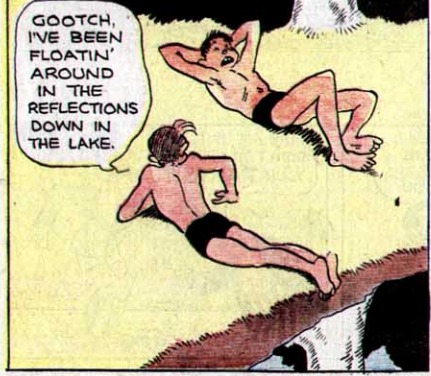
BIRDS INSTEAD OF FISH AND THEY FLY DOWN.



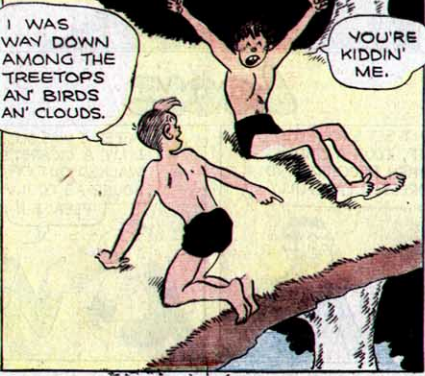
AND THE SUN GOES UP TO SET.



GOOTCH WILL WAKE UP AN' THINK I'M DROWNED OR SOMETHING.



GOOTCH, I'VE BEEN FLOATIN' AROUND IN THE REFLECTIONS DOWN IN THE LAKE.



I WAS WAY DOWN AMONG THE TREETOPS AN' BIRDS AN' CLOUDS.

YOU'RE KIDDIN' ME.



YOU'RE CRAZY! WHY YOUR HAIR ISN'T EVEN WET.

I CAN'T HELP IT - I WAS THERE WHILE YOU WERE DREAMIN'!

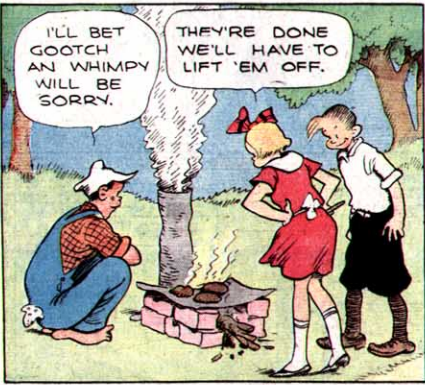
Doc. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1934, by The Glenn Colton Co.



Gasoline Alley

GEE, SKEEZIX, HOW DID YOU RAISE THE HAMBURGERS FOR OUR BARBECUE?

RACHEL SAID NO AT FIRST, BUT I JUST KEPT HANGIN' AROUND AN' GETTIN' IN THE WAY.



I'LL BET GOOTCH AN WHIMPY WILL BE SORRY.

THEY'RE DONE WE'LL HAVE TO LIFT 'EM OFF.



LET ME TAKE THAT. YOU BOYS MAKE SUCH A FUSS ABOUT ANYTHING HOT.

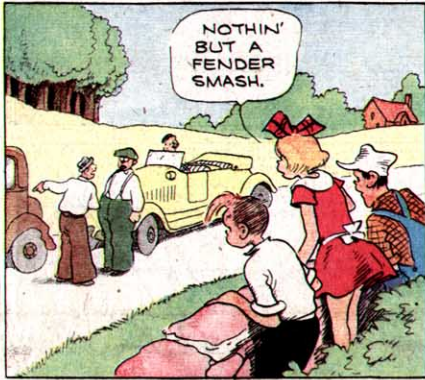
BOY, DO THEY SMELL GOOD!



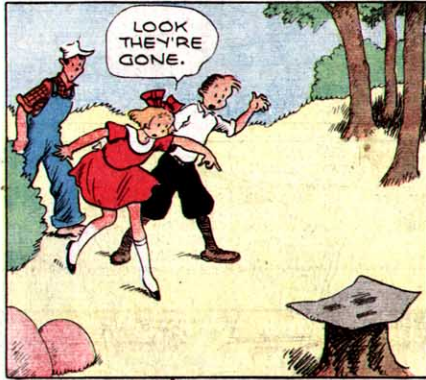
WHAT WAS THAT CRASH?

AN AUTO SMASHUP!

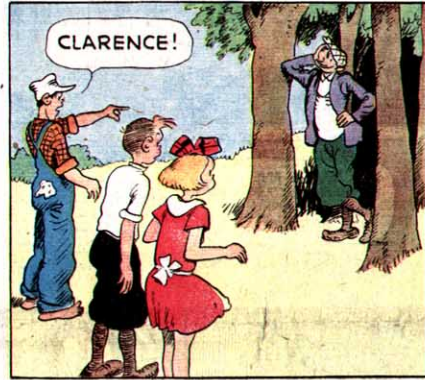
LET'S GO!



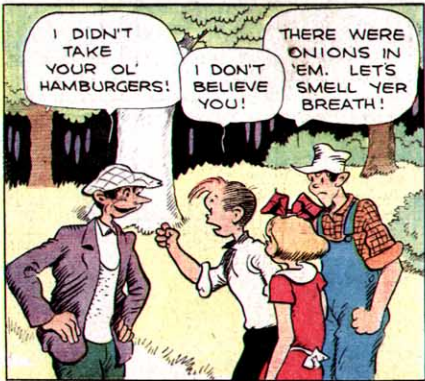
NOTHIN' BUT A FENDER SMASH.



LOOK THEY'RE GONE.



CLARENCE!



I DIDN'T TAKE YOUR OL' HAMBURGERS!

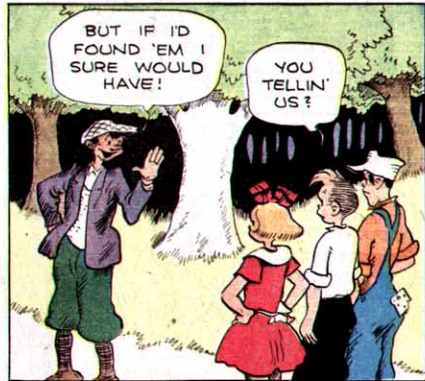
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!

THERE WERE ONIONS IN 'EM. LET'S SMELL YER BREATH!



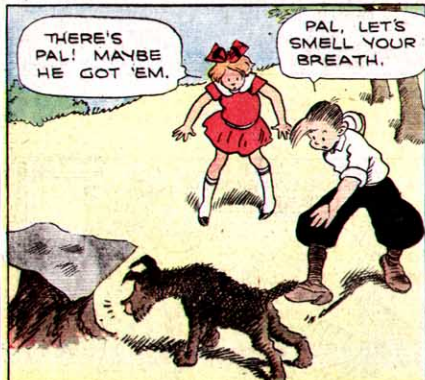
NOPE, NO ONIONS.

WHO DID THEN?



BUT IF I'D FOUND 'EM I SURE WOULD HAVE!

YOU TELLIN' US?



THERE'S PAL! MAYBE HE GOT 'EM.

PAL, LET'S SMELL YOUR BREATH.



ONIONS, BY GOLLY! YOU'RE THE GUILTY PARTY.



HOW WE GOIN' TO PUNISH PAL FOR EATIN' OUR BARBECUE?

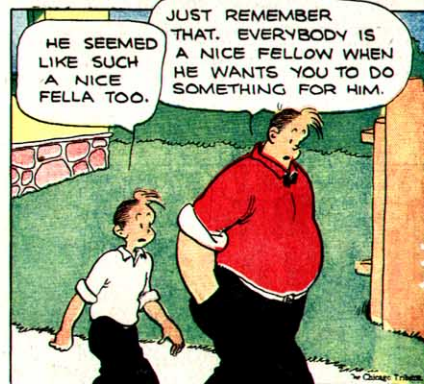
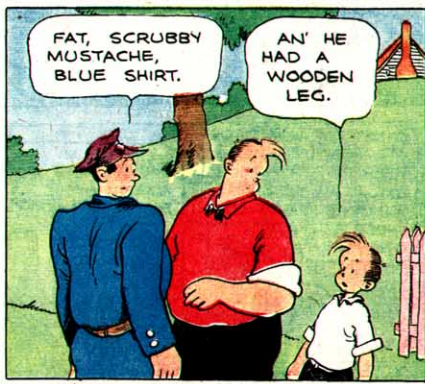
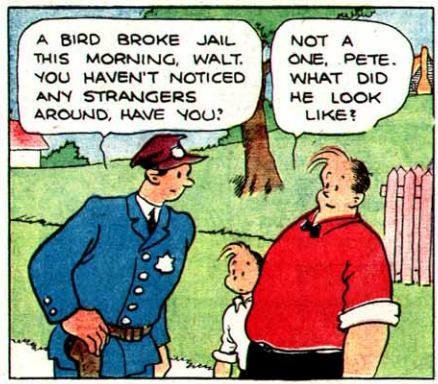
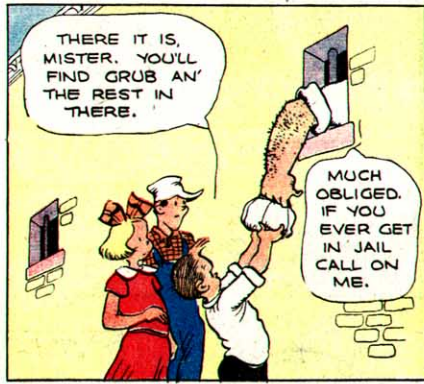
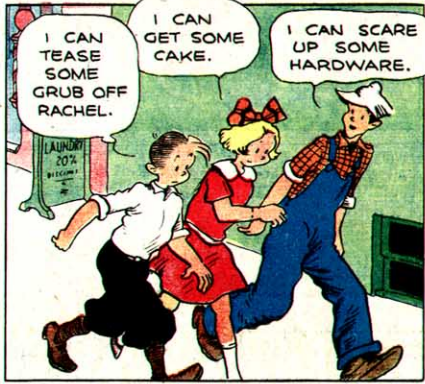
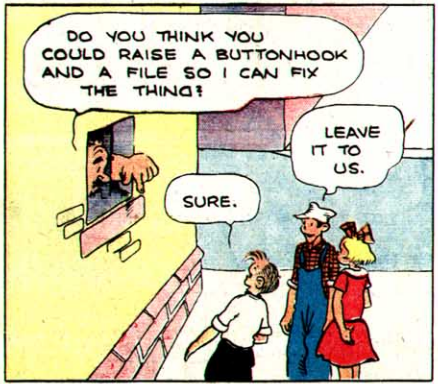
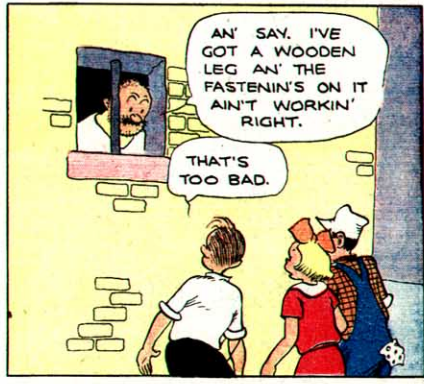
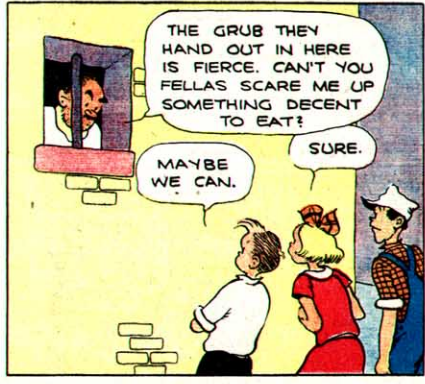
GIVE HIM A SIRLOIN STEAK. HE KEPT CLARENCE FROM GETTIN' 'EM, DIDN'T HE?



GASOLINE ALLEY

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT THAT THEY PUT UP THE SIGN, SKEEZIX.

PLEASE DO NOT FEED OR ANNOY THE PRISONERS



GASOLINE ALLEY



I'LL TAKE A DIP SKEEZIX, AND YOU WATCH CORKY?

OK., UNCLE WALT.

LOOK! HE DISAPPEARED RIGHT WHILE WE WERE TALKING ABOUT IT.

QUICK, BEFORE HE GETS TOO FAR AWAY! YOU GO THAT WAY AND I'LL GO THIS. —

GOLLY HE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR.

ANYWAY NOBODY'D WANT HIM FOR KEEPS.

I'VE LOST MY LITTLE BROTHER. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM, MISTER?

TRY THE LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT OVER THERE.

OFFICER HAVE YOU SEEN CORKY?

NOPE. NOBODY BUT BURNED-CORKY HERE.

HE'S ALWAYS SQUAWKING ABOUT SOMETHING. I'LL HEAR HIM SOONER OR LATER.

IT'S JUST LIKE LOOKIN' FOR A NEEDLE IN THE HAY STACK.

I S'POSE THESE FOLKS GO HOME SOMETIME. HE'LL BE EASIER TO FIND THEN.

SISTER, DO YOU KNOW ANYBODY NAMED CORKY?

MY NAME'S CORKY. WHY!

GASOLINE ALLEY

I'LL TAKE A DIP SKEEZIX, AND YOU WATCH CORKY.

OK, UNCLE WALT.

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IT'S JUST LIKE LOOKIN' FOR A NEEDLE IN THE HAY STACK.

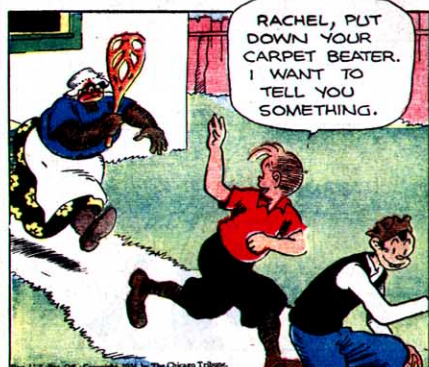
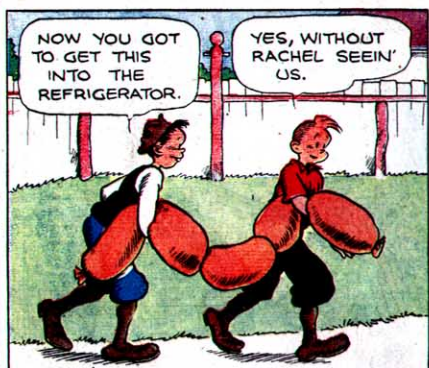
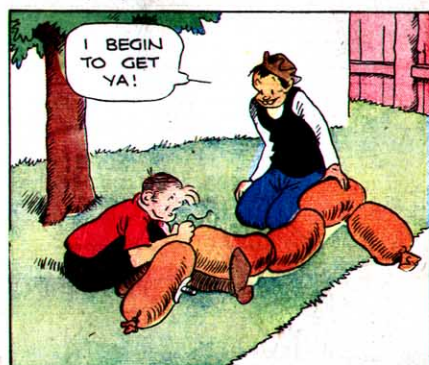
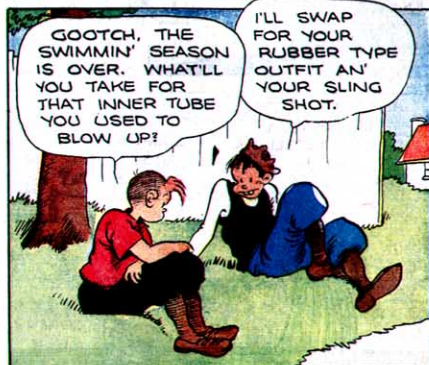
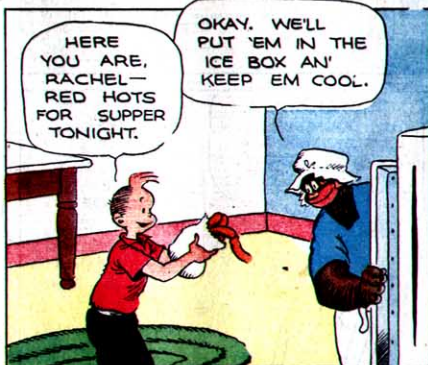
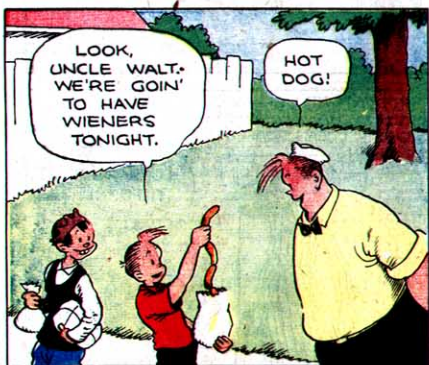
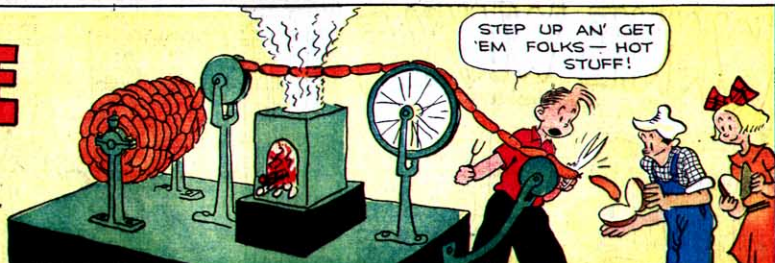
I SPOSE THESE FOLKS GO HOME SOMETIME. HELL BE EASIER TO FIND THEN

SISTER, DO YOU KNOW ANYBODY NAMED CORKY!

MY NAME'S CORKY, WHY?

GASOLINE ALLEY

J. King



GASOLINE ALLEY

BY KING

HI BO! WHAT JAIL DID YOU GET OUT OF?

I'M GLAD YOU CAME UP TO HELP ME STRAIGHTEN UP THE ATTIC, SKEEZIX.

BUT I'M JUST LOOKIN' FOR MY FOOTBALL BLADDER UNCLE WALT. THE KIDS ARE WAITIN' TO PLAY.

HOLD STILL, FELLAS. I JUST FOUND MY CAMERA.

WE CAN HAVE PRINTS ON THESE TOMORROW NOON.

OH GEE, MISTER. WE CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG.

YEAH, HAVE A HEART.

TOMORROW NOON! THAT'S JUST LIKE FOREVER.

BUT LOOK HOW LONG HE WAITED.

HE HAS TO WAIT A MILLION YEARS FOR YUMGUM TOOTH PASTE.

HE WASN'T SO MUCH!

BIRDS NEST. LET'S COLLECT IT.

NOPE. MAYBE BIRDS ARE STILL LIVIN' IN IT.

HEY YOU KIDS! GET OFF THE TOP OF THAT CAR OR I'LL WRING YOUR NECKS!

ANYWAY HE ISN'T FOLLOWING US.

YOU KIDS GOT ALL STEAMED UP PLAYIN' FOOTBALL I SEE.

WE WEREN'T PLAYIN' FOOTBALL.

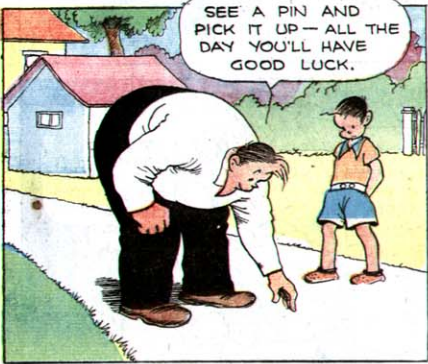
DIDN'T YOU FIND WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR IN THE ATTIC?

WHAT WAS IT, UNCLE WALT? THAT WAS SO LONG AGO!

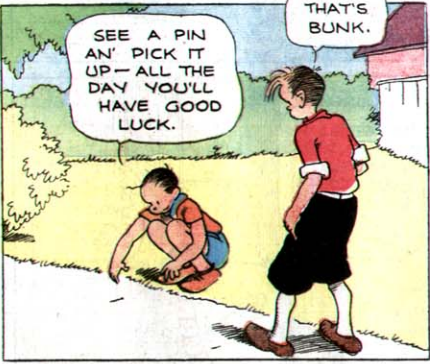


GASOLINE ALLEY

LOOK, SKEEZIX! ENOUGH LUCK FOR A MONTH!

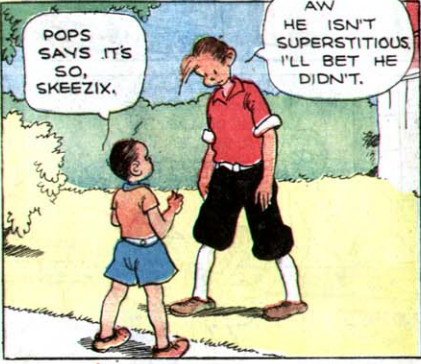


SEE A PIN AND PICK IT UP— ALL THE DAY YOU'LL HAVE GOOD LUCK.



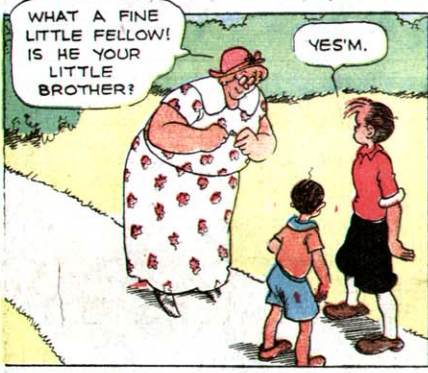
SEE A PIN AN' PICK IT UP— ALL THE DAY YOU'LL HAVE GOOD LUCK.

THAT'S BUNK.



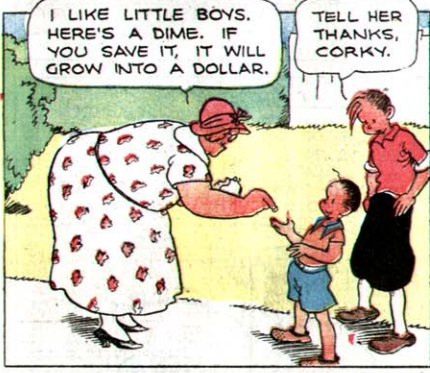
POPS SAYS IT'S SO, SKEEZIX.

AW HE ISN'T SUPERSTITIOUS. I'LL BET HE DIDN'T.



WHAT A FINE LITTLE FELLOW! IS HE YOUR LITTLE BROTHER?

YES'M.



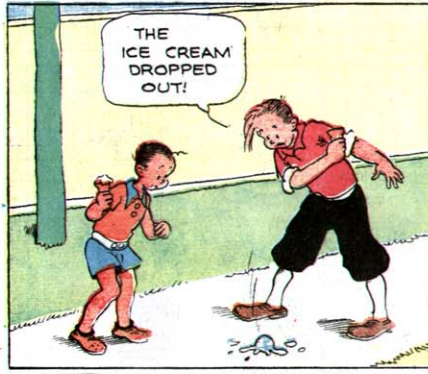
I LIKE LITTLE BOYS. HERE'S A DIME. IF YOU SAVE IT, IT WILL GROW INTO A DOLLAR.

TELL HER THANKS, CORKY.



NOW DO YOU THINK IT WAS A LUCKY PIN?

THE PIN DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT. I'M EATIN' A CONE TOO, AIN'T I?

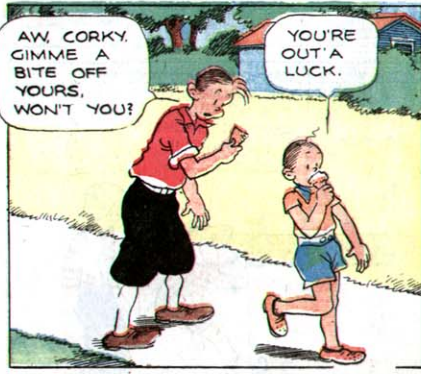


THE ICE CREAM DROPPED OUT!



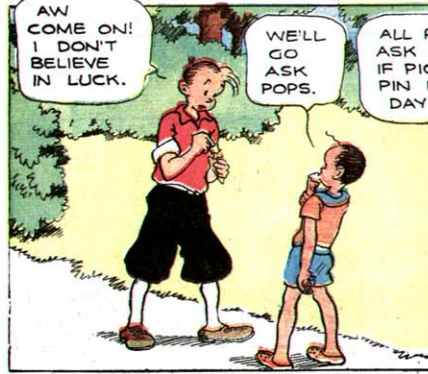
I TOLD YOU DIDN'T I?

SHUCKS, HOW COULD PICKIN' UP A PIN STOP THIS?



AW, CORKY. GIMME A BITE OFF YOURS, WON'T YOU?

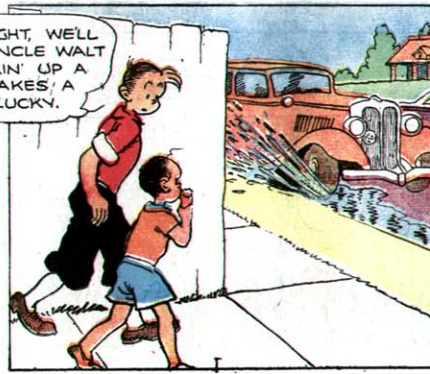
YOU'RE OUT'A LUCK.



AW COME ON! I DON'T BELIEVE IN LUCK.

WE'LL GO ASK POPS.

ALL RIGHT, WE'LL ASK UNCLE WALT IF PICKIN' UP A PIN MAKES A DAY LUCKY.



DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT! THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO IT!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1934, by The Chicago Tribune.



GASOLINE ALLEY

COME ON OVER IN THE TENNIS COURT, SKEEZIX. WE'RE JUMPIN'.

CAN'T, WHIMPY, GOT TO GET THIS SUIT BACK TO UNCLE WALT FROM THE CLEANERS.

AW IT WON'T HURT TO HANG IT UP FOR A MINUTE. I WANT YOU TO TRY ONE JUMP.

SO THAT'S WHAT A WELL DRESSED SCARECROW IS WEARIN THIS SEASON. NOT BAD.

SKEEZIX MADE IT!

LOOK! SOMEBODY'S CHANGED THE CLOTHES I LEFT ON THE POST!

THERE'S YOUR UNCLE WALT NOW

HE DID IT FOR A JOKE.

UNCLE WALT!

THAT'S UNCLE WALT'S SUIT YOU STOLE IT!

STOLE? THAT'S AN UGLY WORD I MERELY EXCHANGED SUITS WITH A SCARECROW.

THAT WASN'T ANY SCARECROW

I DON'T WANT TO MAKE YOU KIDS ANY TROUBLE. GO GET MY DUDS AN' I'LL TRADE BACK.

GET 'EM, WHIMPY. I'LL WATCH HIM.

THERE! HE DIDN'T GET IT OUT OF SHAPE MUCH

BUT HE WAS AWFULLY DIRTY AND CRUMMY LOOKING. YES AND UNCLE WALT IS AWFULLY FUSSY.

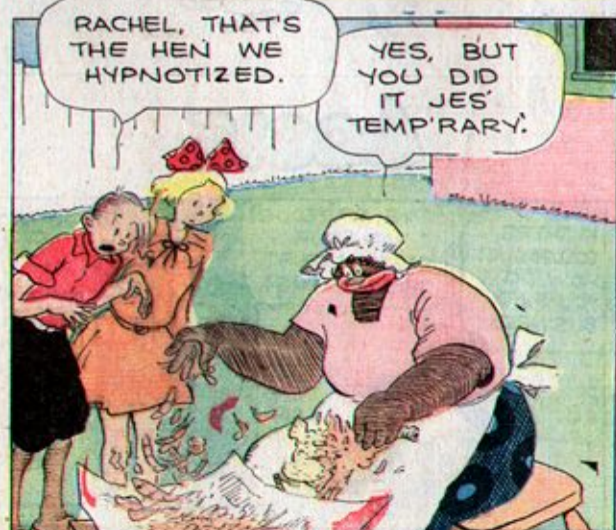
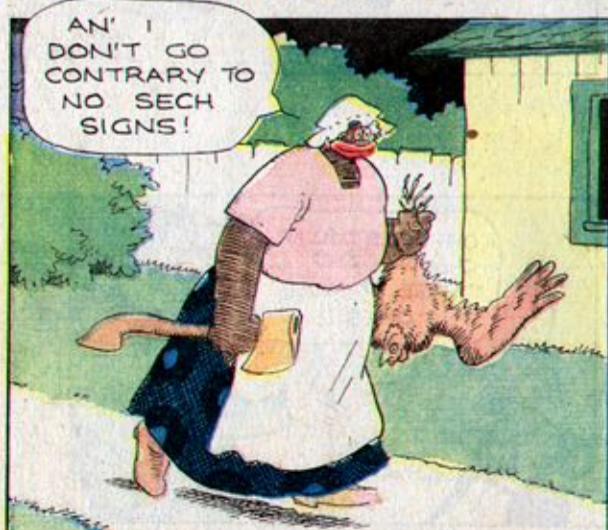
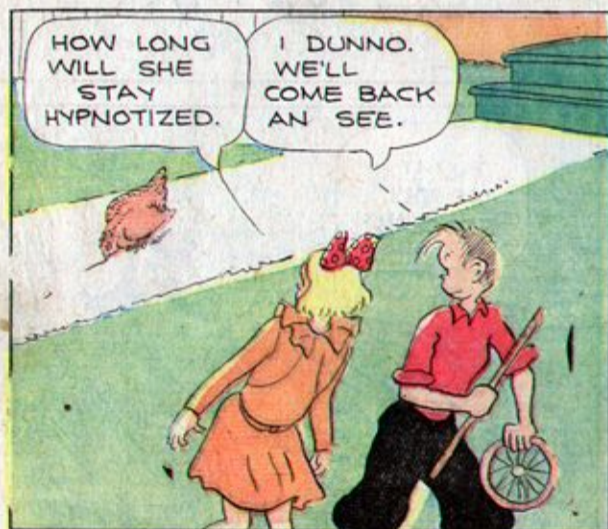
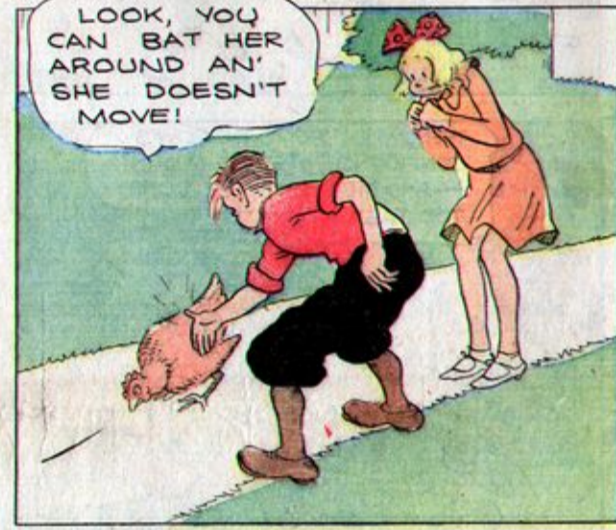
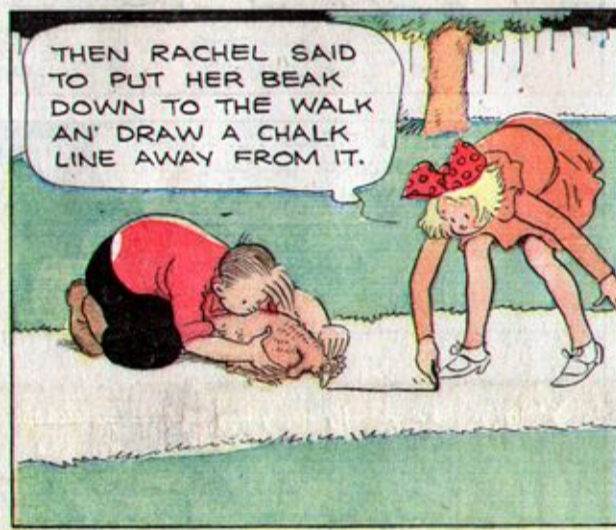
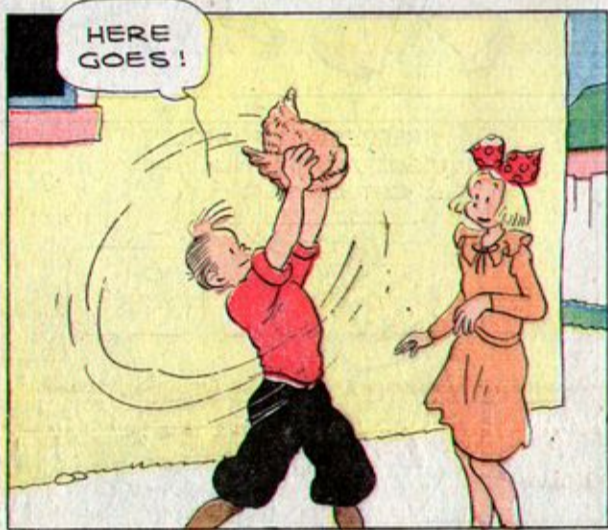
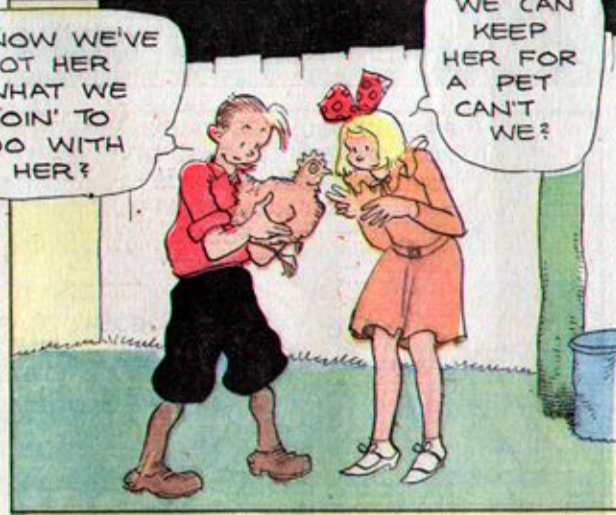
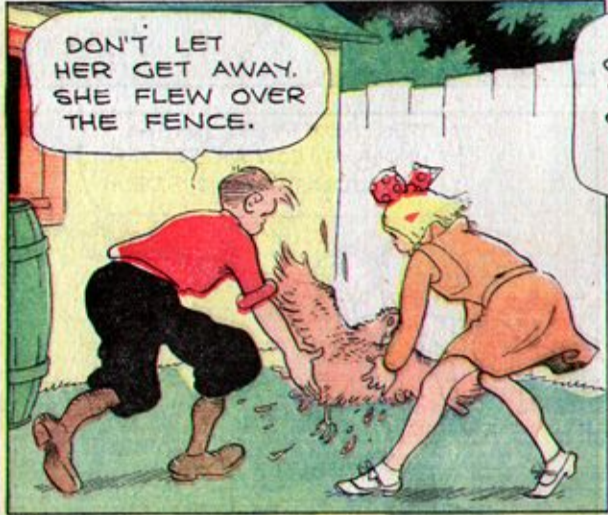
IF YOU TAKE IT BACK TO THE CLEANERS ARE YOU GOIN' TO TELL YOUR UNCLE WALT ALL ABOUT IT?

NO, JUST WHAT HE ASKS ABOUT.

SKEEZIX, WHAT ABOUT THAT SUIT I ASKED YOU TO GET FROM THE SHOP?

I WAS JUST THERE, UNCLE WALT. IT ISN'T READY YET.

GASOLINE ALLEY

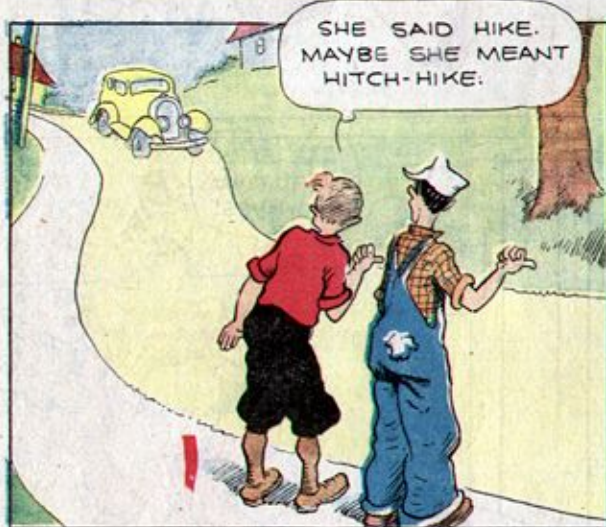


Gasoline Alley

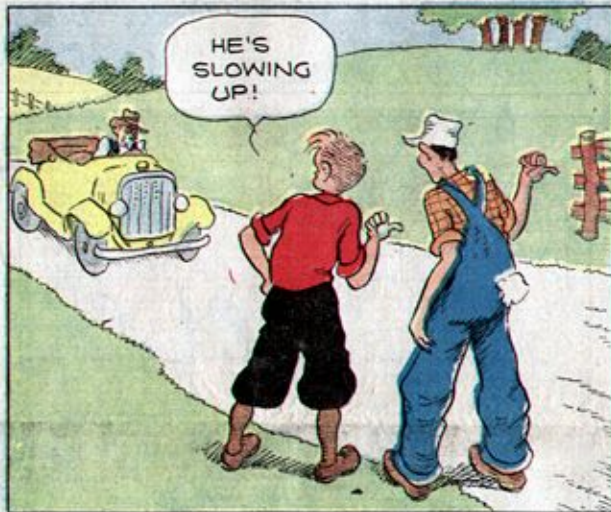
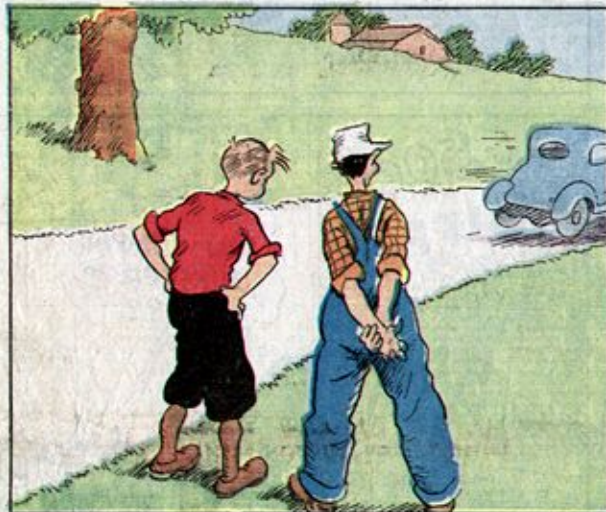
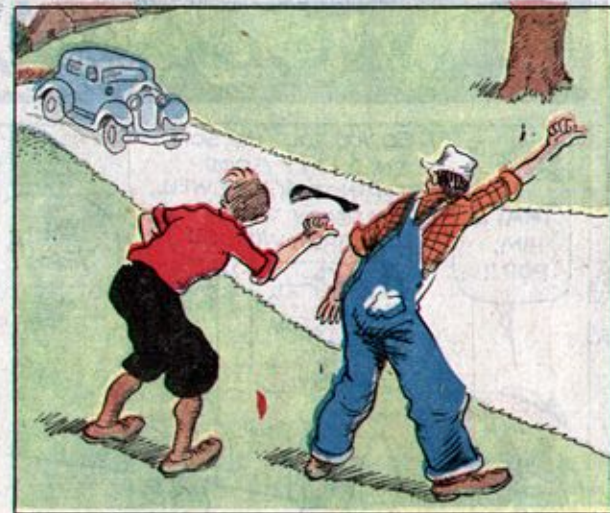
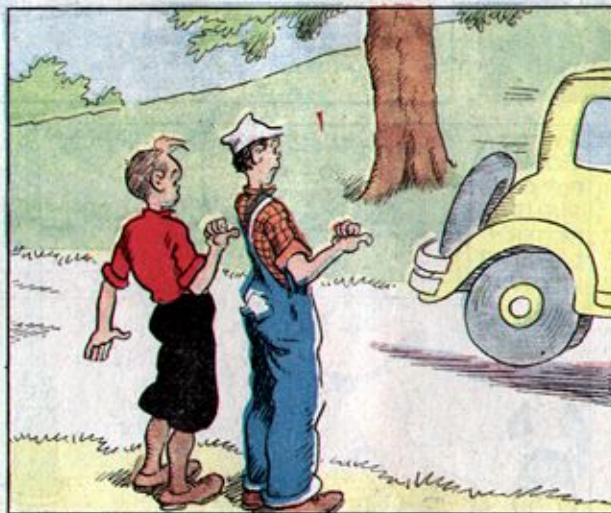
By King

IF YOU KIDS ARE SO FOND OF WALKING, HIKE OUT TO THE VALLEY FARM AND GET ME TWO DOZEN EGGS.

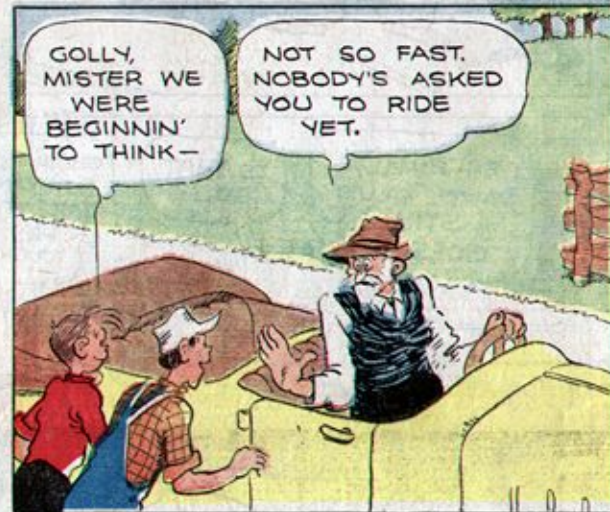
OKAY, AUNTIE BLOSSOM.



SHE SAID HIKE. MAYBE SHE MEANT HITCH-HIKE.

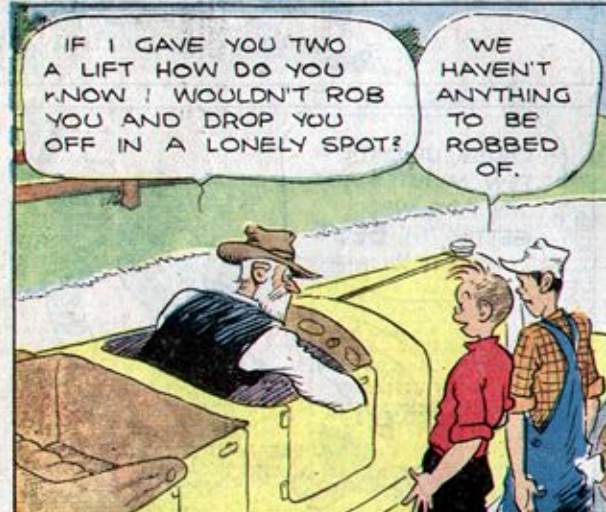


HE'S SLOWING UP!



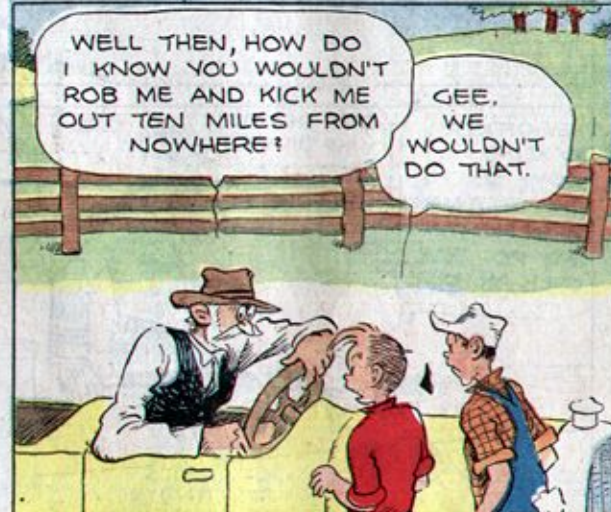
GOLLY, MISTER WE WERE BEGINNIN' TO THINK—

NOT SO FAST. NOBODY'S ASKED YOU TO RIDE YET.



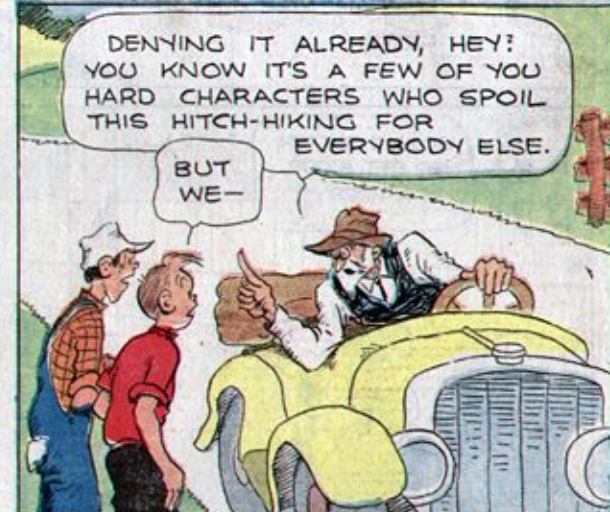
IF I GAVE YOU TWO A LIFT HOW DO YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T ROB YOU AND DROP YOU OFF IN A LONELY SPOT?

WE HAVEN'T ANYTHING TO BE ROBBED OF.



WELL THEN, HOW DO I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T ROB ME AND KICK ME OUT TEN MILES FROM NOWHERE?

GEE, WE WOULDN'T DO THAT.



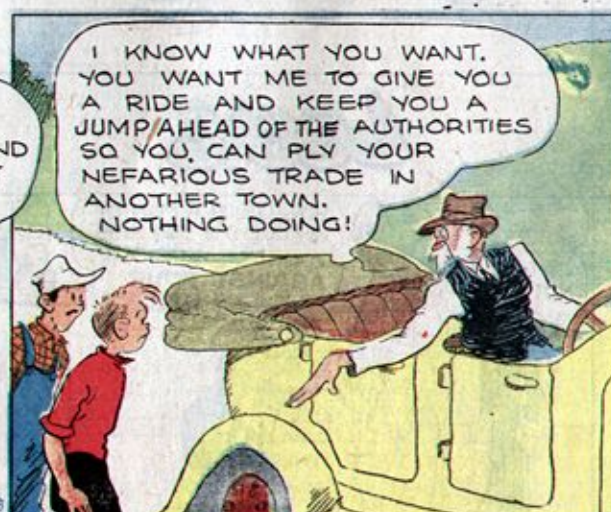
DENNING IT ALREADY, HEY? YOU KNOW IT'S A FEW OF YOU HARD CHARACTERS WHO SPOIL THIS HITCH-HIKING FOR EVERYBODY ELSE.

BUT WE—

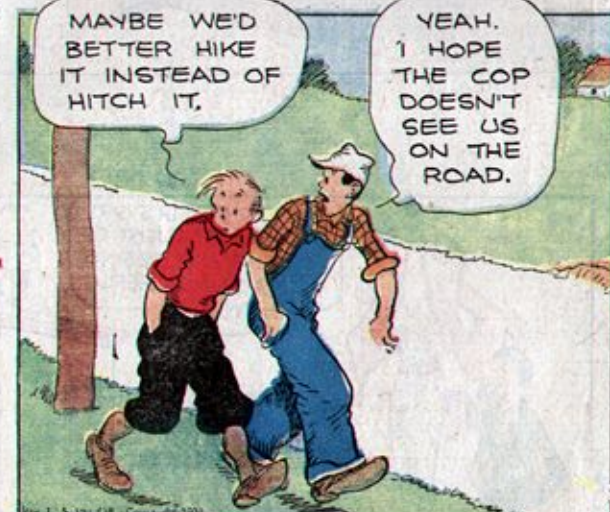


HAVEN'T YOU ANY SELF RESPECT LEFT? BUMMING YOUR WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY, SLEEPING IN HAYSTACKS AND FLOP HOUSES. BEGGING, PANHANDLING—

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WE JUST WANT—



I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT. YOU WANT ME TO GIVE YOU A RIDE AND KEEP YOU A JUMP AHEAD OF THE AUTHORITIES SO YOU CAN PLY YOUR NEFARIOUS TRADE IN ANOTHER TOWN. NOTHING DOING!



MAYBE WE'D BETTER HIKE IT INSTEAD OF HITCH IT,

YEAH. I HOPE THE COP DOESN'T SEE US ON THE ROAD.

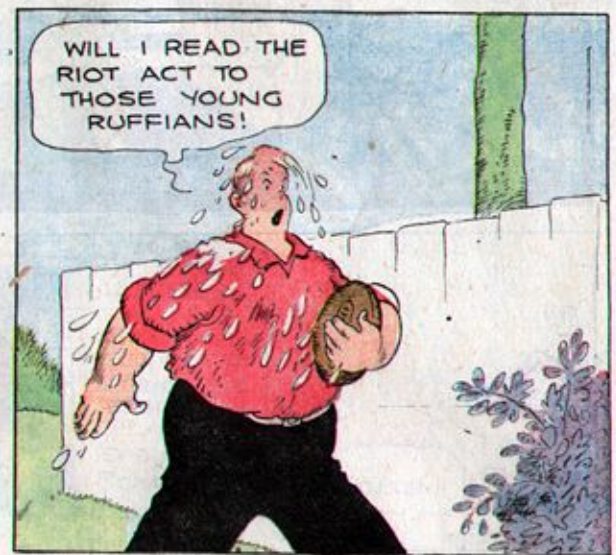
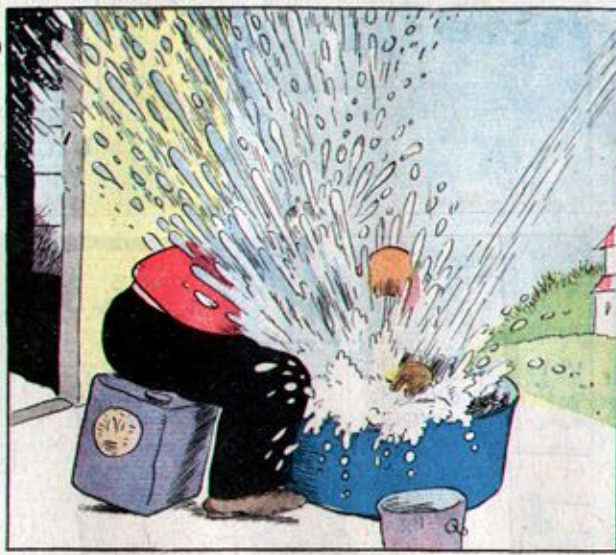
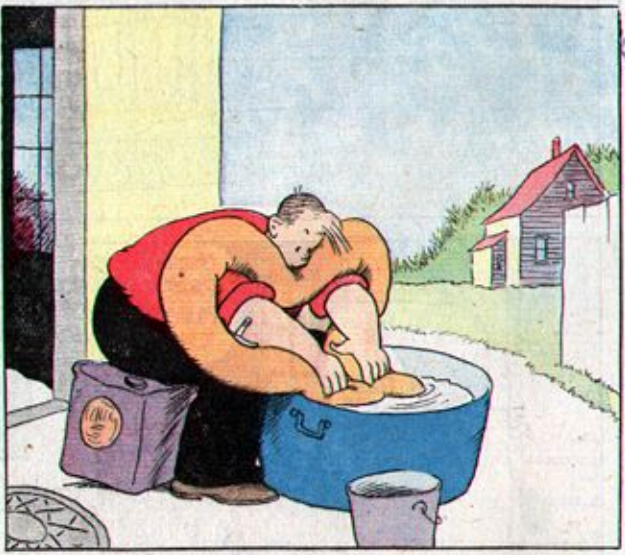


GASOLINE ALLEY

I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR UNCLE WALT EVER PLAYED FOOTBALL. SKEEZIX.

SURE HE DID. I'VE HEARD UNCLE AVERY SAY HE WAS THE BIGGEST KICKER IN COLLEGE.

by King



Gasoline Alley

King

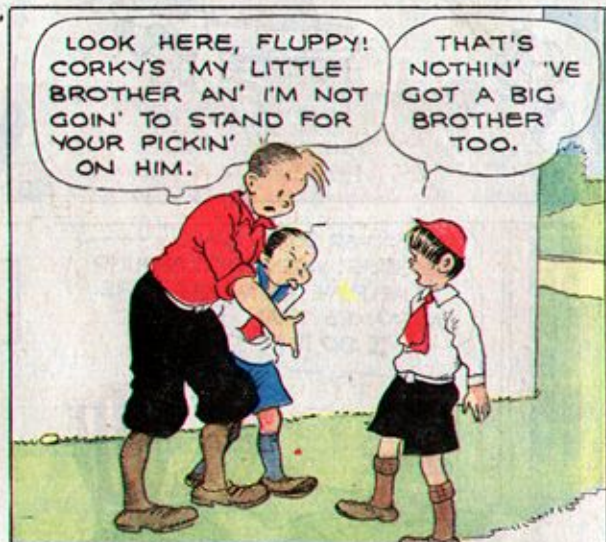


YA WILL, WILL YA!



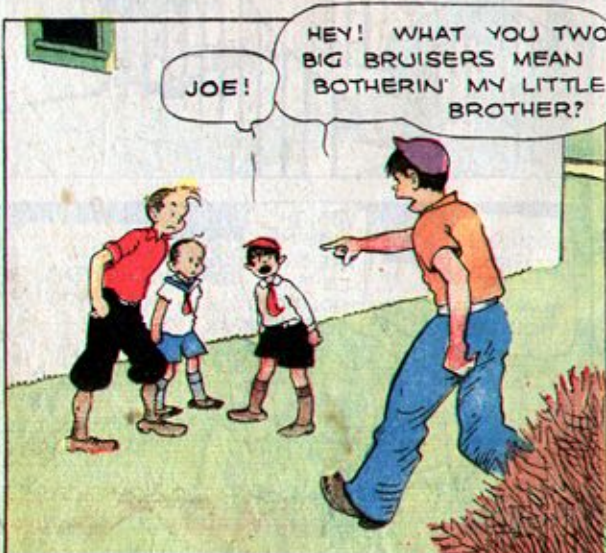
WHAT'S WRONG, SAILOR!

FLUPPY PUSHED ME IN THE FACE!



LOOK HERE, FLUPPY! CORKY'S MY LITTLE BROTHER AN' I'M NOT GOIN' TO STAND FOR YOUR PICKIN' ON HIM.

THAT'S NOTHIN' 'VE GOT A BIG BROTHER TOO.



HEY! WHAT YOU TWO BIG BRUISERS MEAN BOTHERIN' MY LITTLE BROTHER?

JOE!



OH YOU WANT TO MIX IN THIS DO YOU?

I'LL SAY I DO! YOU LEAVE WHAT B'LINGS TO ME ALONE, SEE!



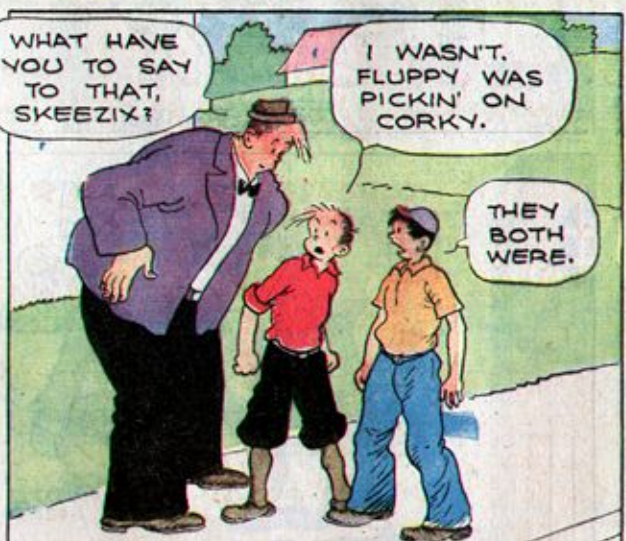
I GUESS I WON'T STAND FOR ANYBODY ABUSIN' CORKY.

SEE THAT FIST? AN' I'VE GOT ANOTHER ONE JUST LIKE IT.



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

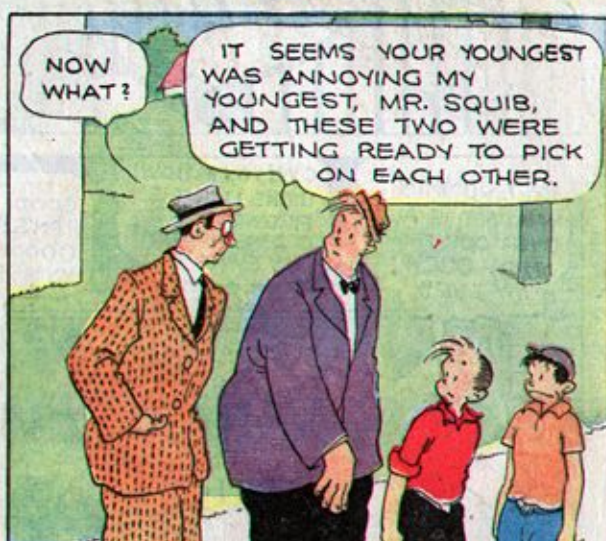
SKEEZIX WAS PICKIN' ON MY LITTLE BROTHER, FLUPPY, MR. WALLET.



WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY TO THAT, SKEEZIX?

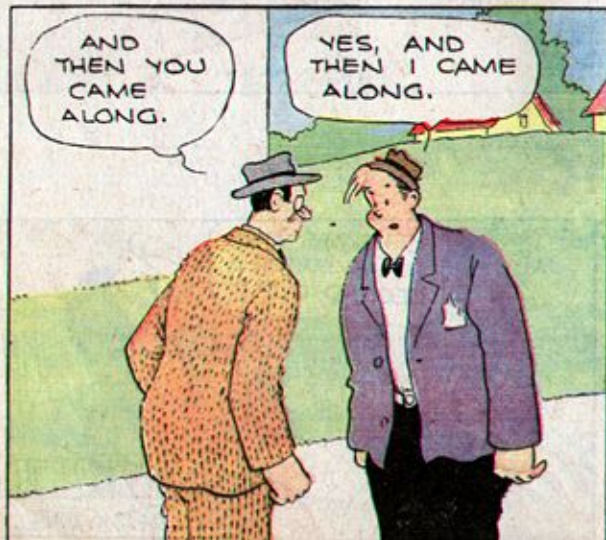
I WASN'T, FLUPPY WAS PICKIN' ON CORKY.

THEY BOTH WERE.



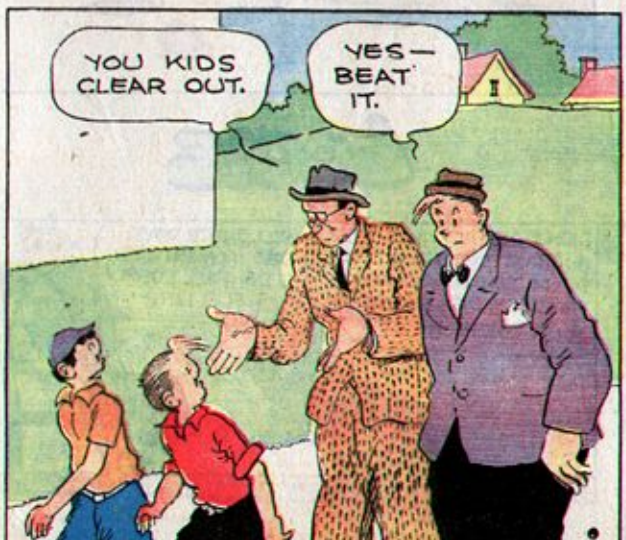
NOW WHAT?

IT SEEMS YOUR YOUNGEST WAS ANNOYING MY YOUNGEST, MR. SQUIB, AND THESE TWO WERE GETTING READY TO PICK ON EACH OTHER.



AND THEN YOU CAME ALONG.

YES, AND THEN I CAME ALONG.



YOU KIDS CLEAR OUT.

YES—BEAT IT.



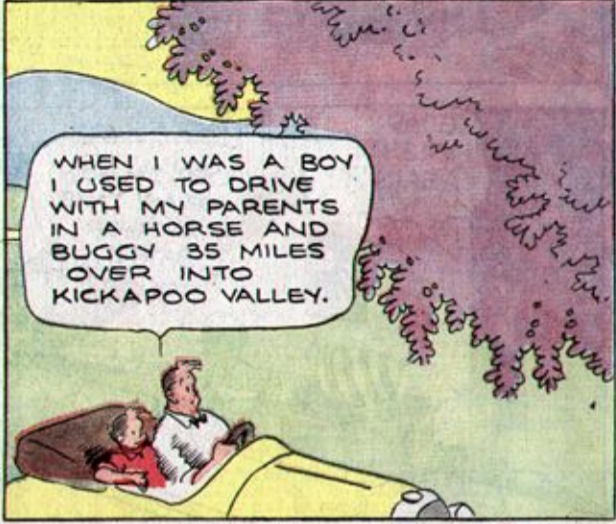
AW SHUCKS! I WAS SURE WE WERE GOIN' TO SEE A GOOD SCRAP!

GASOLINE ALLEY

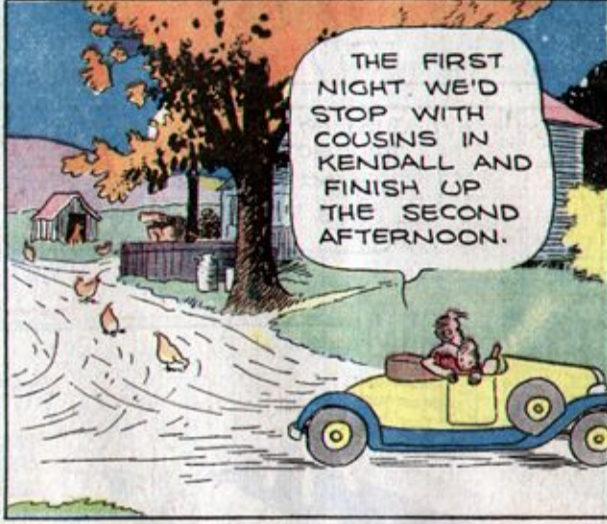
By King

IT SAYS IN MY PHYSIOGRAPHY BOOK, UNCLE WALT, THAT THE EARTH IS SHRINKING LIKE AN OLD APPLE AND THE WRINKLES MAKE THE MOUNTAINS.

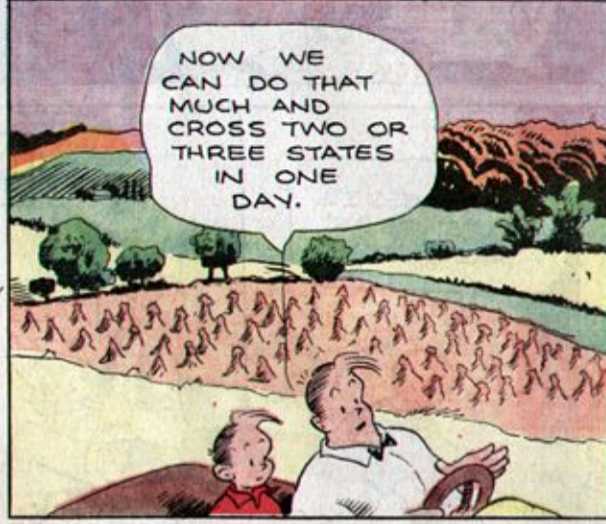
I'M SHRINKING FASTER THAN THAT, SKEEZIX.



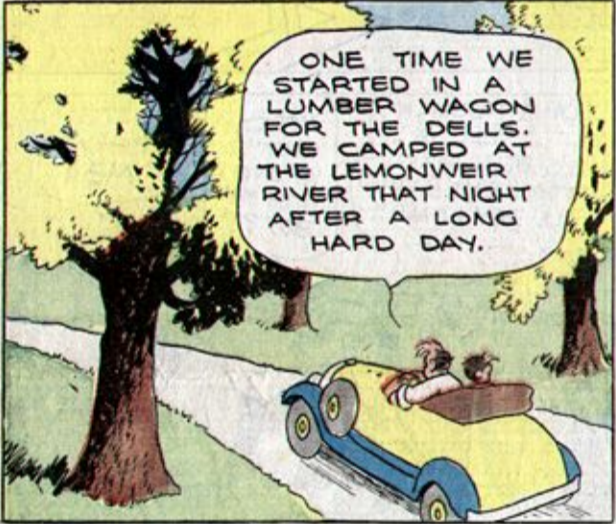
WHEN I WAS A BOY I USED TO DRIVE WITH MY PARENTS IN A HORSE AND BUGGY 35 MILES OVER INTO KICKAPOO VALLEY.



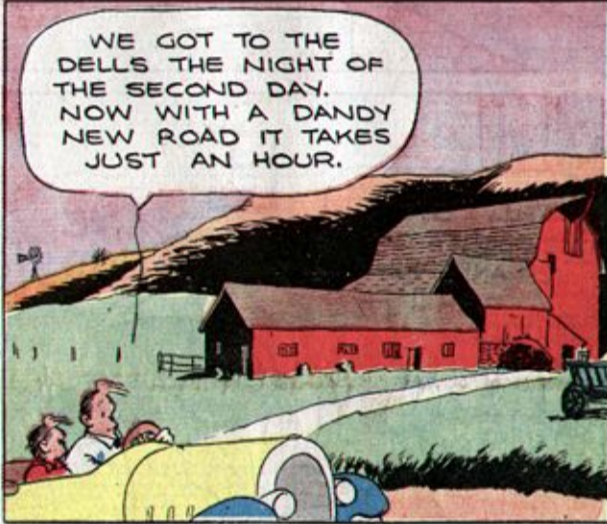
THE FIRST NIGHT WE'D STOP WITH COUSINS IN KENDALL AND FINISH UP THE SECOND AFTERNOON.



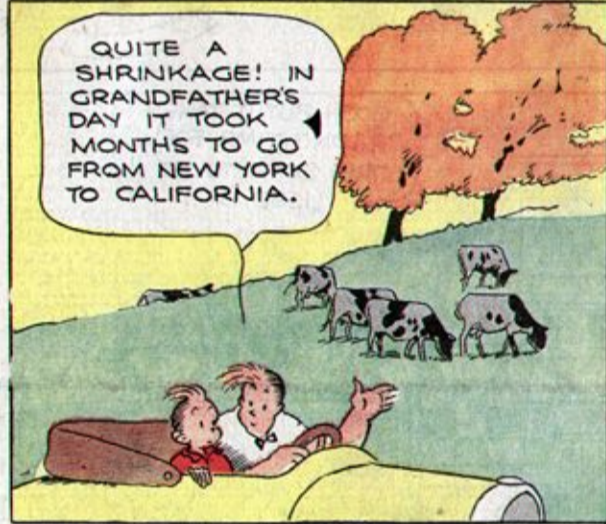
NOW WE CAN DO THAT MUCH AND CROSS TWO OR THREE STATES IN ONE DAY.



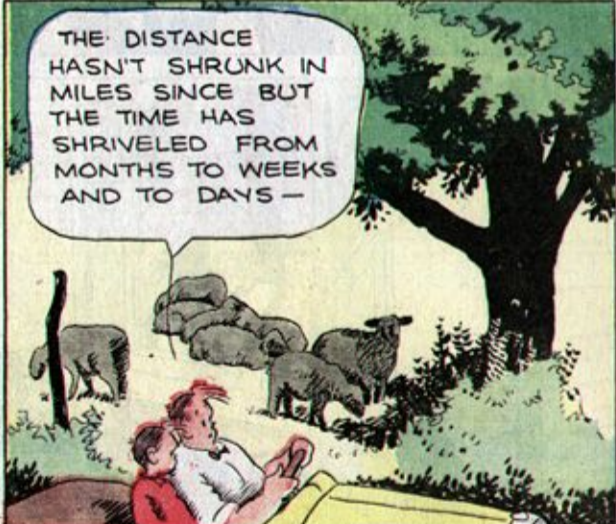
ONE TIME WE STARTED IN A LUMBER WAGON FOR THE DELLS. WE CAMPED AT THE LEMONWEIR RIVER THAT NIGHT AFTER A LONG HARD DAY.



WE GOT TO THE DELLS THE NIGHT OF THE SECOND DAY. NOW WITH A DANDY NEW ROAD IT TAKES JUST AN HOUR.



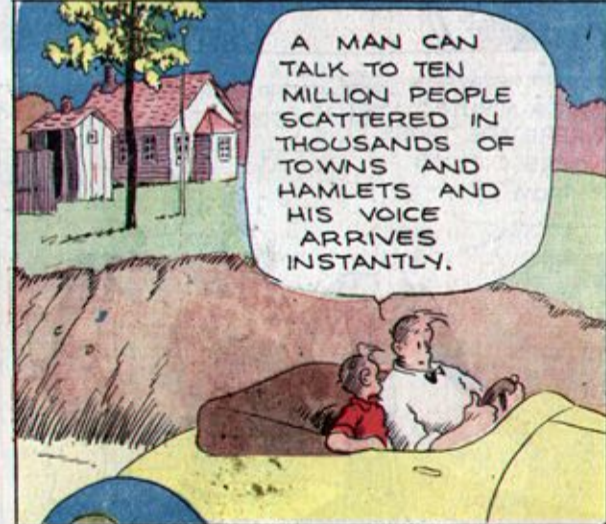
QUITE A SHRINKAGE! IN GRANDFATHER'S DAY IT TOOK MONTHS TO GO FROM NEW YORK TO CALIFORNIA.



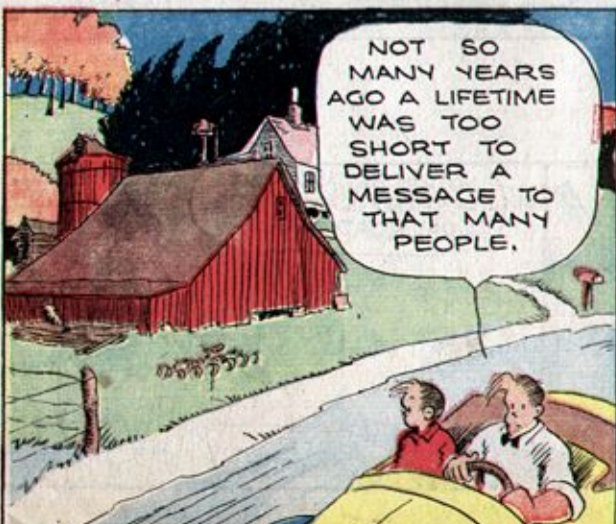
THE DISTANCE HASN'T SHRUNK IN MILES SINCE BUT THE TIME HAS SHRIVELED FROM MONTHS TO WEEKS AND TO DAYS —



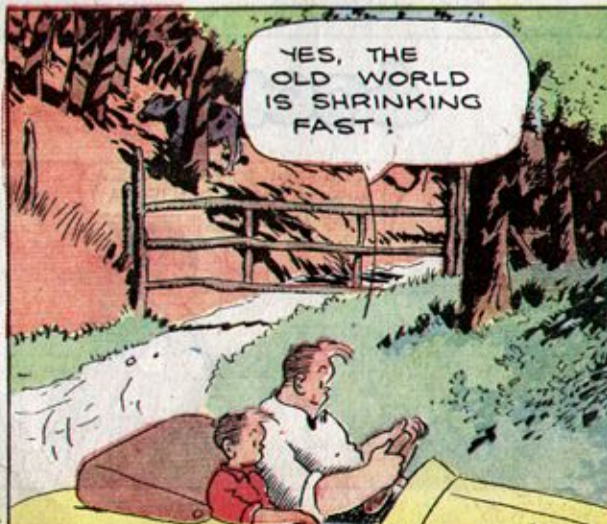
AND NOW IT IS FLOWN IN HOURS! TEN HOURS FROM COAST TO COAST — THINK OF IT!



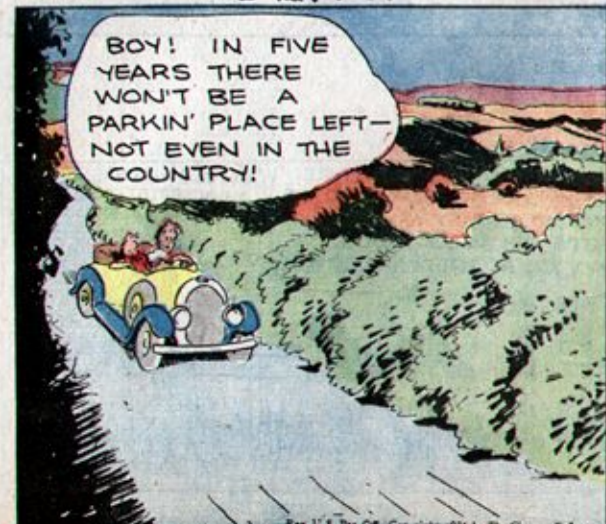
A MAN CAN TALK TO TEN MILLION PEOPLE SCATTERED IN THOUSANDS OF TOWNS AND HAMLETS AND HIS VOICE ARRIVES INSTANTLY.



NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO A LIFETIME WAS TOO SHORT TO DELIVER A MESSAGE TO THAT MANY PEOPLE.



YES, THE OLD WORLD IS SHRINKING FAST!

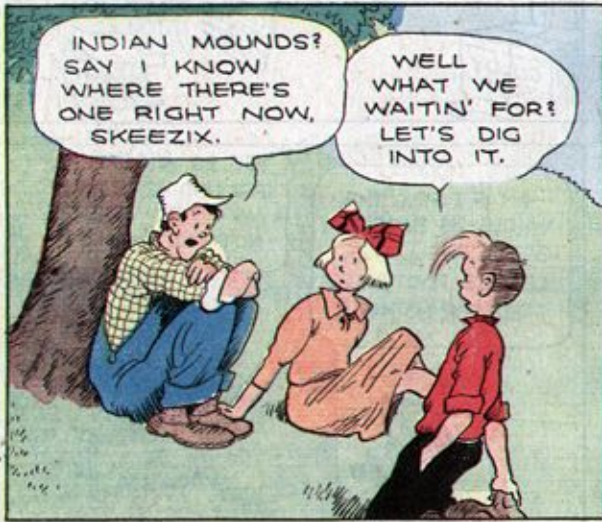


BOY! IN FIVE YEARS THERE WON'T BE A PARKIN' PLACE LEFT — NOT EVEN IN THE COUNTRY!

Gasoline Alley

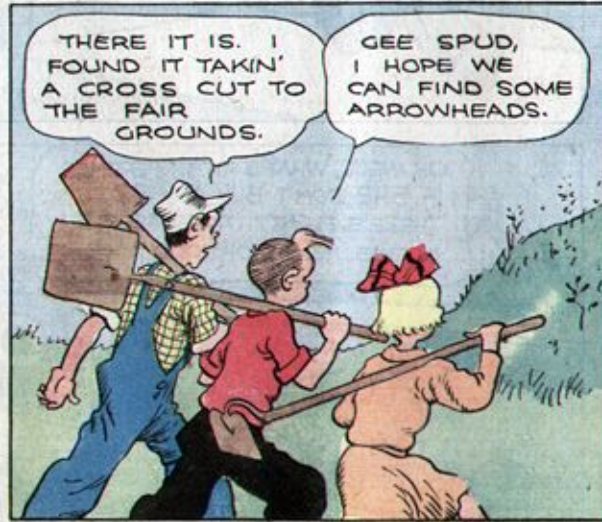
THE MOUND BUILDERS WERE A PRIMITIVE PEOPLE WHO USED STONE AND FLINT IMPLEMENTS, MADE POTTERY AND WORE SHELL BEADS. EXCAVATED MOUNDS TELL THE STORY OF THEIR LIFE AND HABITS.

by King



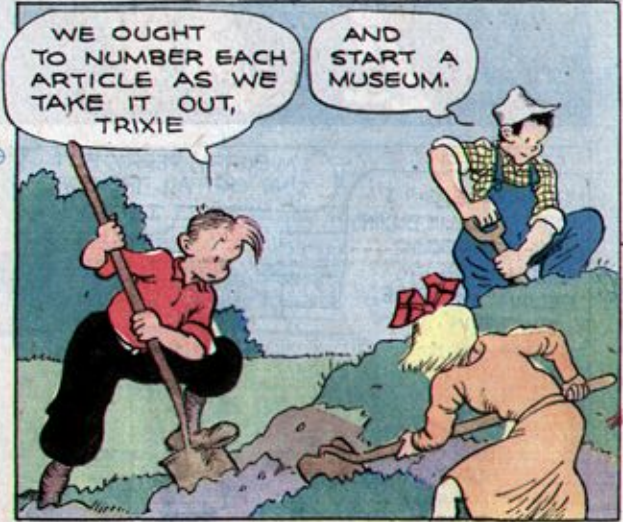
INDIAN MOUNDS? SAY I KNOW WHERE THERE'S ONE RIGHT NOW, SKEEZIX.

WELL WHAT WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S DIG INTO IT.



THERE IT IS. I FOUND IT TAKIN' A CROSS CUT TO THE FAIR GROUNDS.

GEE SPUD, I HOPE WE CAN FIND SOME ARROWHEADS.



WE OUGHT TO NUMBER EACH ARTICLE AS WE TAKE IT OUT, TRIXIE

AND START A MUSEUM.



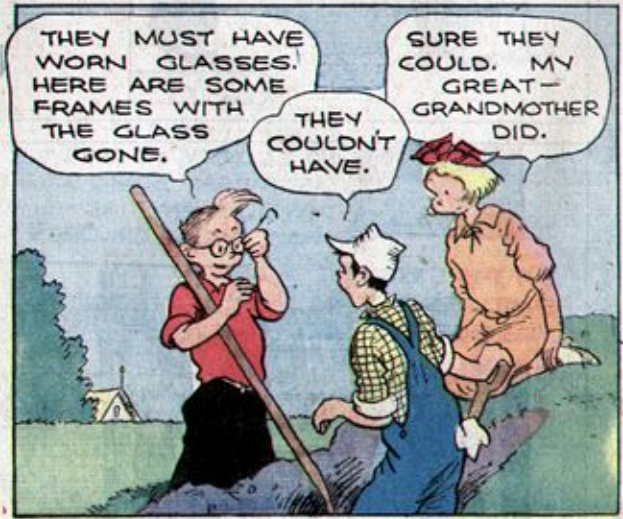
LOOK! POTTERY!

AND A CLAY PIPE! THEY SMOKED.



SEE HERE, THEY USED HORSES AN' KEPT 'EM SHOD WITH HORSESHOES,

MAYBE THEY JUST THREW 'EM AT A STAKE.



THEY MUST HAVE WORN GLASSES! HERE ARE SOME FRAMES WITH THE GLASS GONE.

THEY COULDN'T HAVE.

SURE THEY COULD. MY GREAT-GRANDMOTHER DID.



WHAT DO YOU S'POSE THESE ARE?

THAT'S EASY—CORSET STAYS.

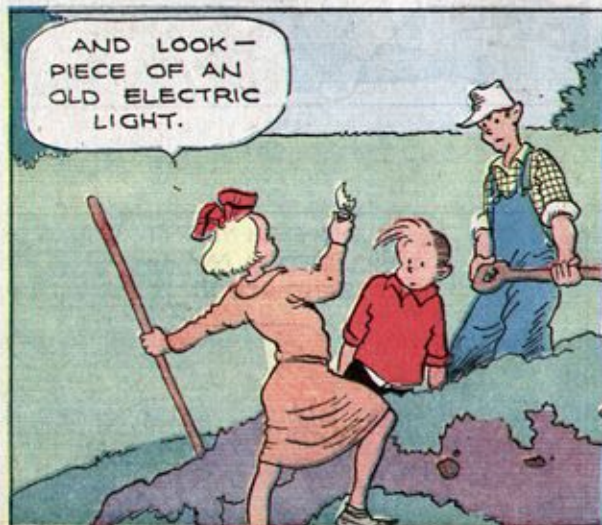


THEY MUST HAVE HAD MILKMEN—HERE'S A MILK BOTTLE.

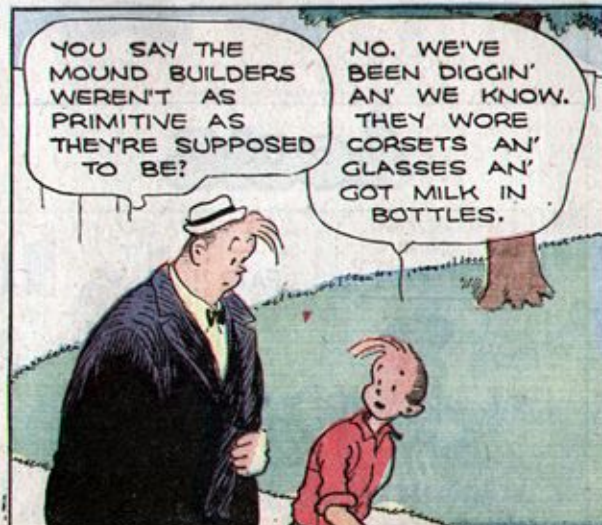
AN' IT SAYS 'ONE PINT' ON IT.



HERE'S A WATER FAUCET—IT DOESN'T SAY WHETHER IT'S HOT OR COLD.

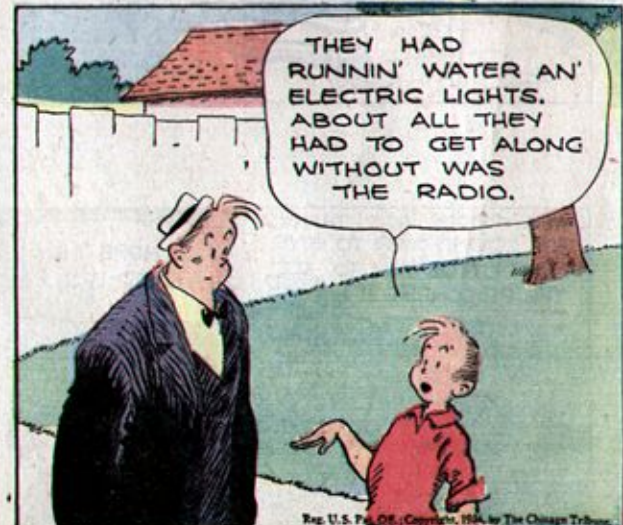


AND LOOK—PIECE OF AN OLD ELECTRIC LIGHT.



YOU SAY THE MOUND BUILDERS WEREN'T AS PRIMITIVE AS THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE?

NO. WE'VE BEEN DIGGIN' AN' WE KNOW. THEY WORE CORSETS AN' GLASSES AN' GOT MILK IN BOTTLES.



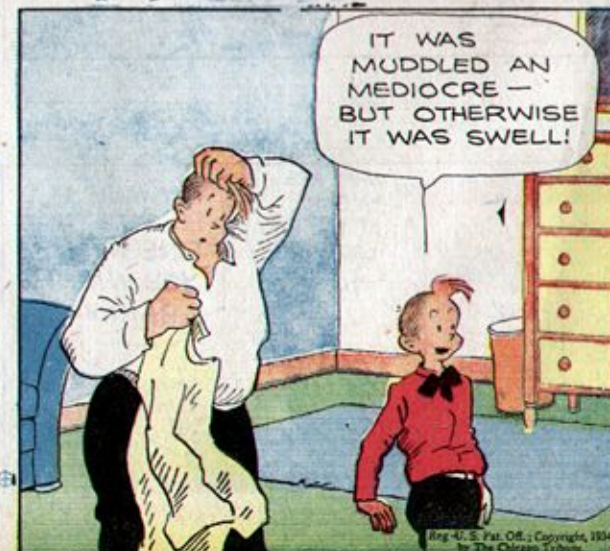
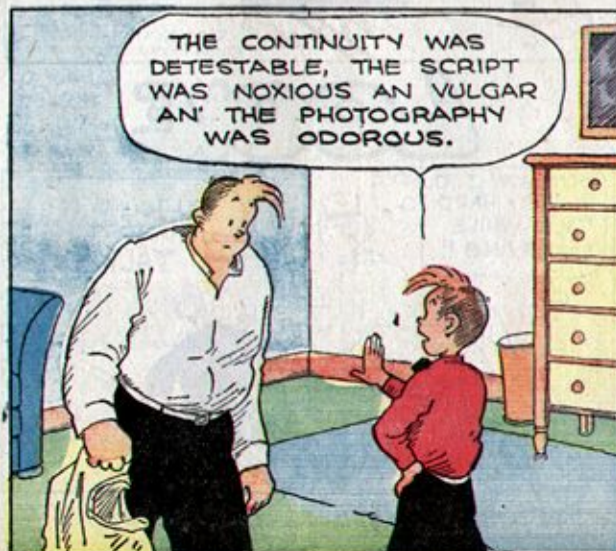
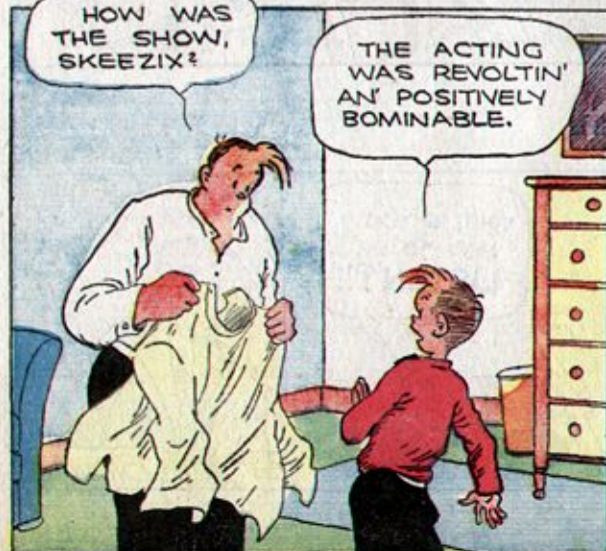
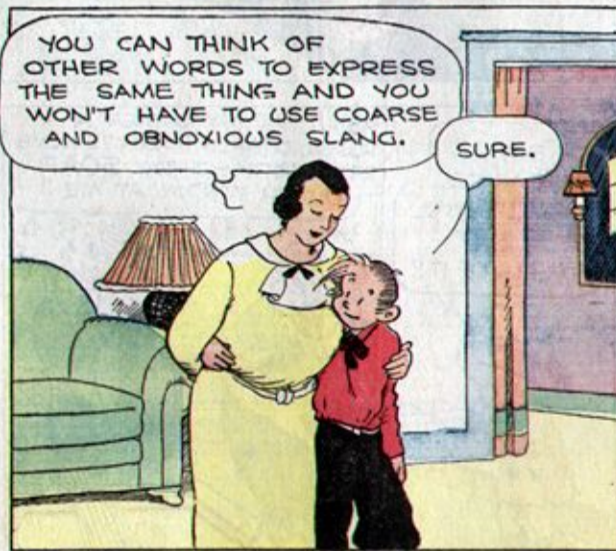
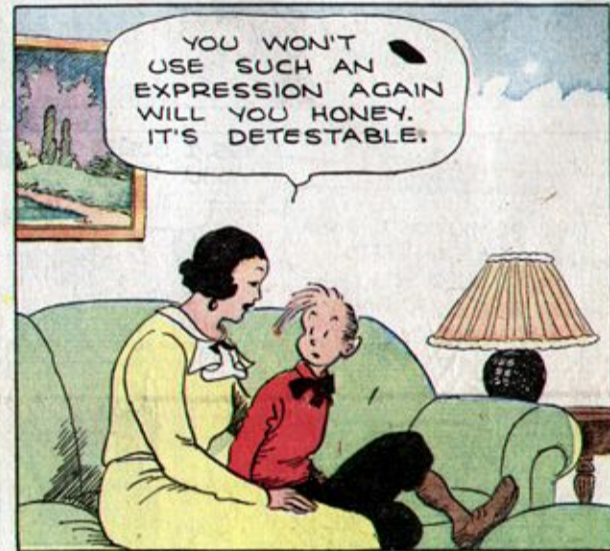
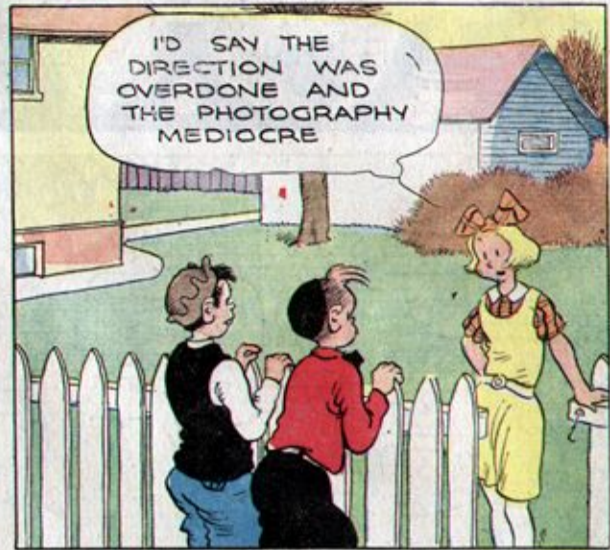
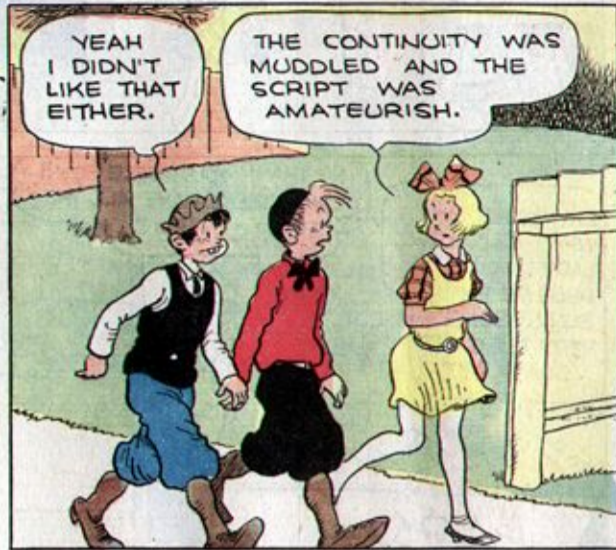
THEY HAD RUNNIN' WATER AN' ELECTRIC LIGHTS. ABOUT ALL THEY HAD TO GET ALONG WITHOUT WAS THE RADIO.

GASOLINE ALLEY

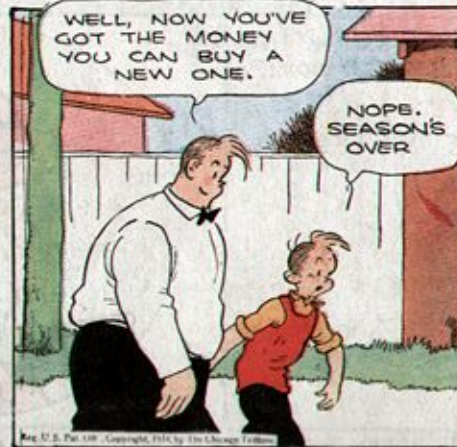
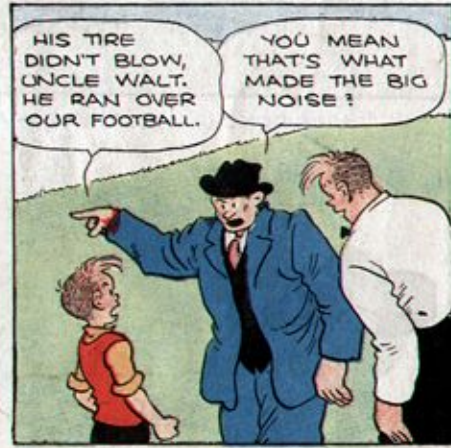
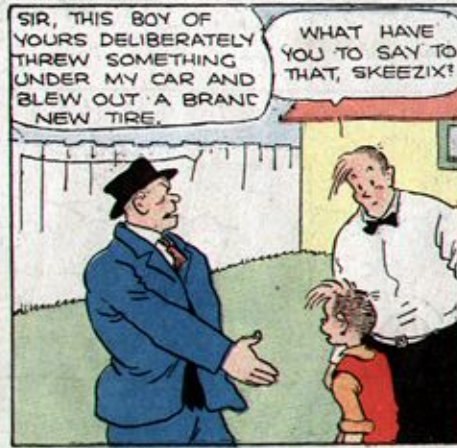
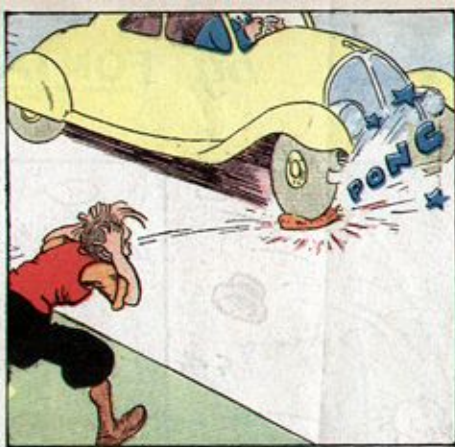
by KING

TWO?

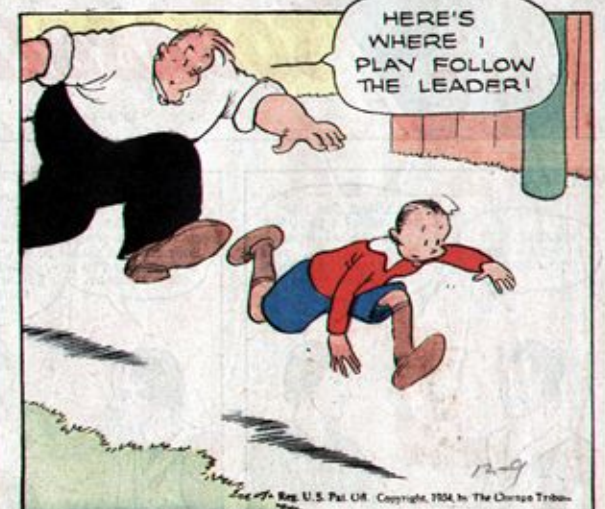
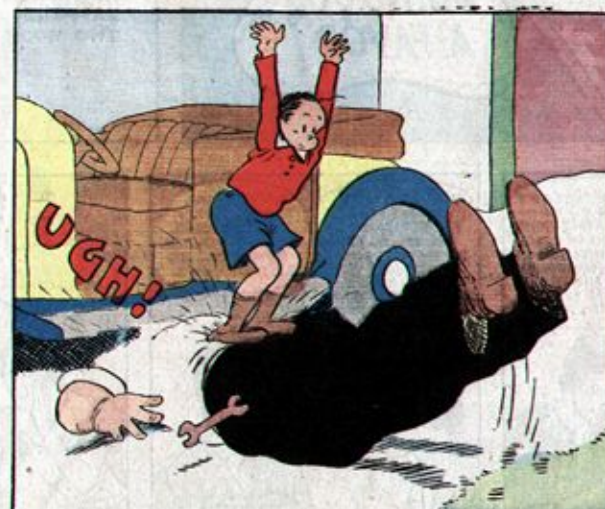
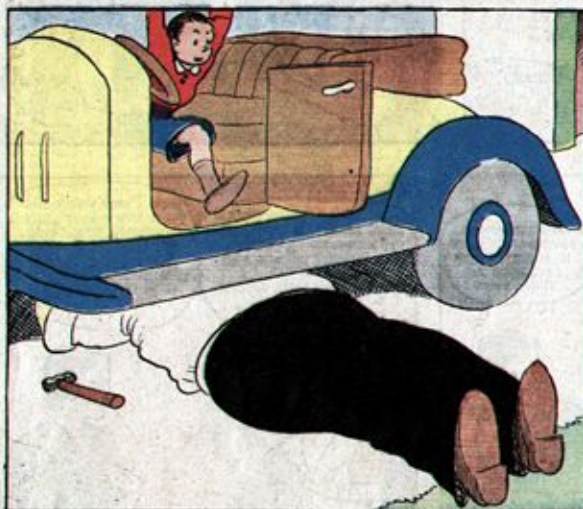
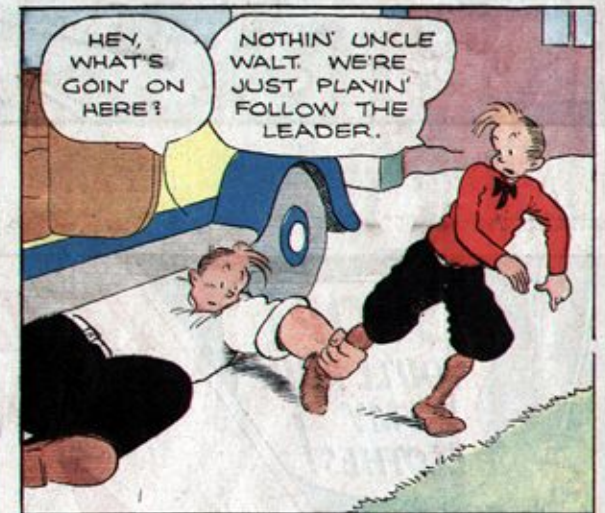
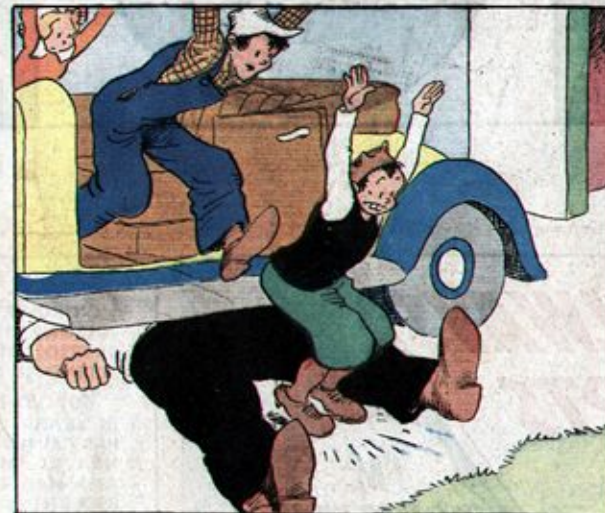
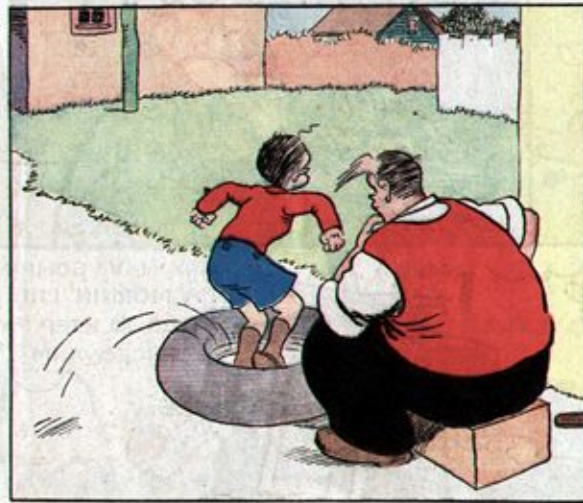
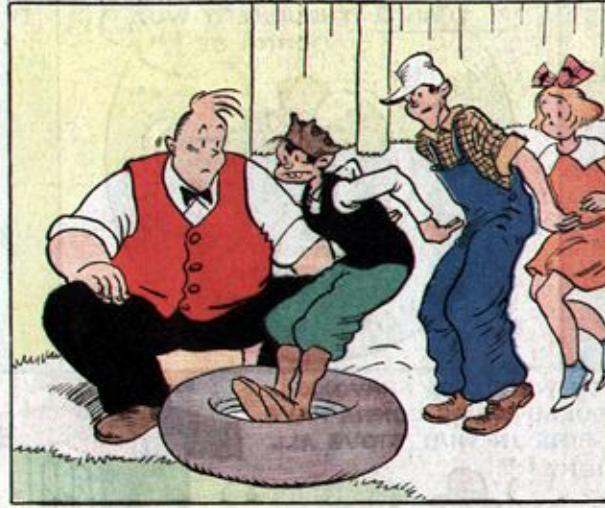
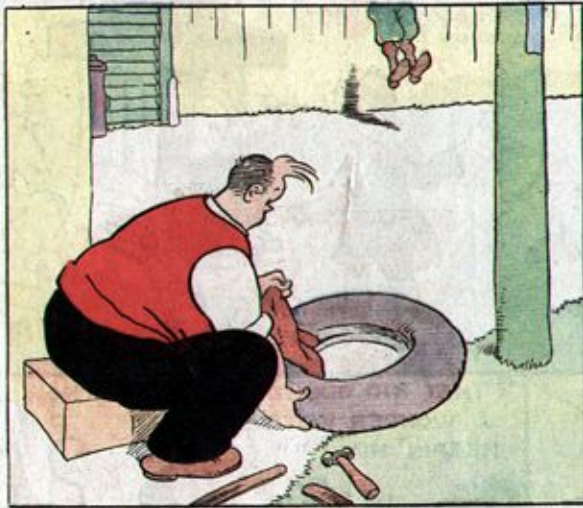
NOPE. MAKE IT DUTCH.



GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY



Gasoline Alley

By King

SANTA CLAUS, DO YOU SLEEP WITH YOUR WHISKERS UNDER THE BED CLOTHES?

BY GOLLY, I CAN'T REMEMBER!



AN' I WANT A AIRPLANE AN' A CHOW DOG AN' SKIS AN' A MOTORCYCLE—

AN' ICE SKATES AN' A PONY AN' A RADIO AN' A BICYCLE AN' A BASKET-BALL—

NO, HONEY, THAT'S NOT THE RIGHT SPIRIT. YOU SHOULD THINK OF GIVING—NOT OF GETTING ALL THE TIME.

BUT I CAN'T GIVE TILL I GET, CAN I!

AT THIS CHRISTMAS SEASON WE SHOULD THINK OF SOMEONE BESIDES OURSELVES. WE SHOULD BE NICE TO OTHER PEOPLE.

I KNOW SOMEBODY I WANT TO BE NICE TO, MOMMY.

THAT'S FINE, I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY IT, CORKY, HONEY. YOU DO IT.

SURE. I'LL DO IT TOMORROW.

ANYWAY SHE HEARD WHAT WAS PRAYIN' FOR.

LAND SAKES, A POTATO? WHAT YOU GOIN' DO WITH A OL' POTATO, CORKY?

BE NICE TO SOMEBODY.

A POTATO! NOW THAT'S A WORTH WHILE GIFT.

THAT'S FOR YOU! DINNER. I'M GOIN' TO STICK AROUND TILL YOU COOK IT.

NO THIS ISN'T TO COOK IN. IT IS FOR CHRISTMAS CHEER CONTRIBUTIONS.

GEE, MONEY!

YES, THOSE ARE COINS GIVEN BY KIND AND OPEN-HEARTED FOLKS.

WHAT FOR?

TO FURNISH CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR POOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

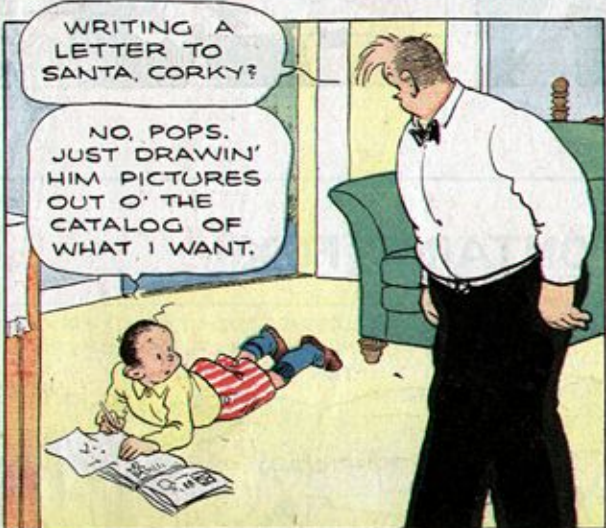
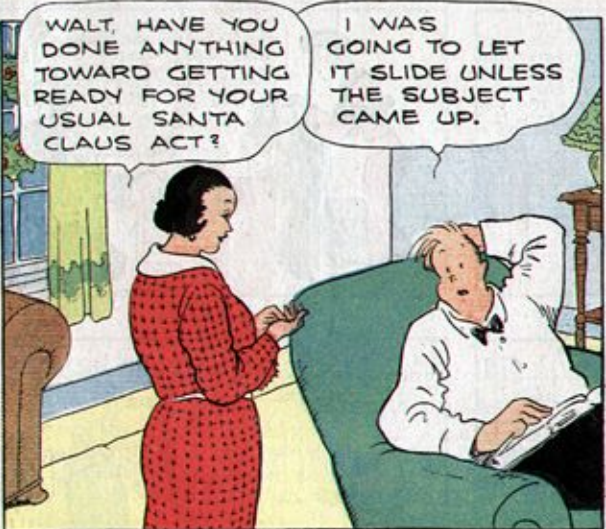
IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, SANTY, I'LL TAKE MINE IN CASH NOW.

Gasoline Alley

J. King

TAKE A LETTER. SANTA CLAUS: DEAR SIR - PLEASE SEND ME SPECIAL HANDLING FOR DELIVERY THE 25TH INST., ONE BOX ASSORTED MARBLES, ONE ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE, TRACK AND CARS, ONE AIR RIFLE, ONE PAIR SKATES, TWO DOZEN ASSORTED MAGIC TRICKS, AND OBLIGE, YOURS TRULY, CORKY WALLET.

DEC 23



HERBY



GASOLINE ALLEY - HAP' N' YEAR!

THE OLD GREEKS DIVIDED THE YEAR ACCORDING TO THE STARS INTO TWELVE SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC - EACH ONE IS USED FOR THE SYMBOL OF A MONTH.

By KING

KIND OF OLD FASHIONED, I'D SAY.



WATER BEARER

I CAN'T RECALL ANYTHING THAT SHOULD HAND ME A HEADACHE LIKE THIS, WALT.

YOUR ZODIAC FOR JANUARY, UNCLE WALT.

FISHES

THEY OUGHT TO BE GOOD, RACHEL. FEBRUARY COMES IN THE SIGN OF THE FISH.

RAM

THAT'S RIGHT. ARE YOU SURE YOU SAID LAMB PHYLLIS, AND NOT RAM?

IT'S MARCH YOU KNOW.

BULL

IT'S AN APRIL FOOL ON US, SKEEZIX. DOC SAID IT WAS A COW.

TWINS

THERE THEY ARE, UNCLE WALT! I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR 'EM - THE SIGN FOR MAY.

CRAB

I FOUND A JUNE ZODIAC.

LION

I WONDER IF LEO KNOWS HE'S THE SIGN FOR JULY.

HE PROB'LY THINKS HE'S THE LION THAT MARCH GOES OUT LIKE.

MAID

THERE'S TRIXIE - THE SIGN FOR AUGUST.

SCALES

BOY! I'VE GOT TO DIET.

SCALES! THAT'S ZODIAC FOR SEPTEMBER.

SCORPION

THERE'S OUR EMBLEM FOR OCTOBER. HE PROMISED TO PAY ME A \$10 LOAN THE FIRST OF THE MONTH BUT I'M STUNG!

ARCHER

NEVER MIND, UNCLE DOC! UNCLE WALT'S BEIN' ZODIAC FOR NOVEMBER.

GOAT

UNCLE WALT, AUNTIE BLOSSOM WANTS TO KNOW CAN I HAVE \$5 TO BUY YOU A CHRISTMAS PRESENT?

AH, DECEMBER AGAIN! I'M THE GOAT.