

GASOLINE ALLEY

by King

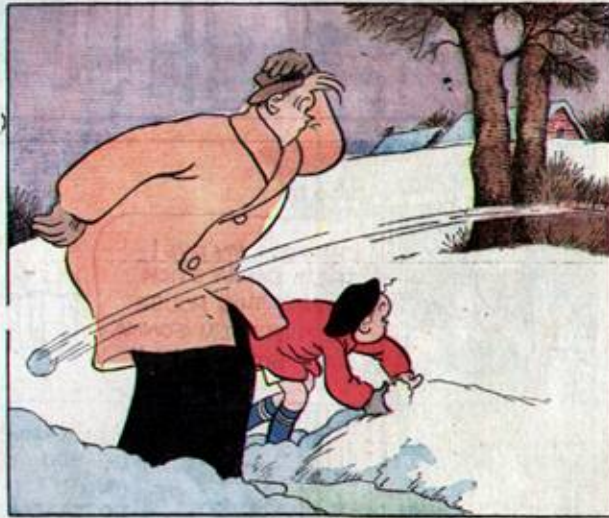


IT'S CORKY, AUNTIE BLOSSOM!



NOW YOU'RE SURE, CORKY YOU HAVE YOUR PIECE FOR THE RADIO PARTY SO YOU WON'T FORGET IT?

SURE, POPS.



I SAW YOU PUFFY, YOU BIG CHEESE!

COME, CORKY. WE HAVEN'T TIME TO START A WAR.

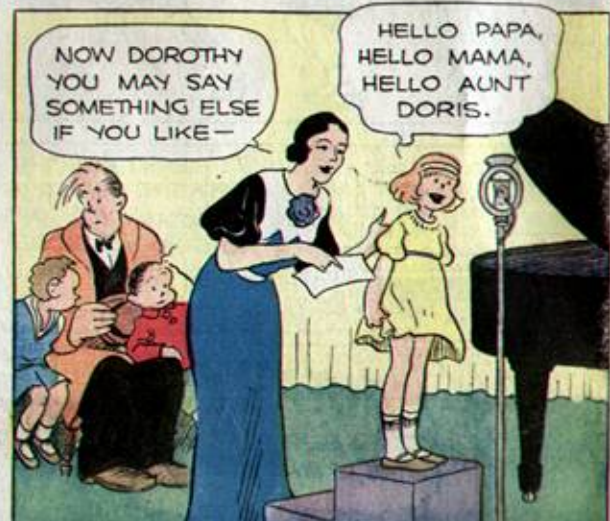


YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE YOU AREN'T INVITED TO THE RADIO PARTY.

BALONEY! I WOULDN'T GO TO YOUR OL' RADIO PARTY.



BOBBY SHAFTO'S GONE TO SEA SILVER BUCKLES ON HIS KNEE HE'LL COME BACK AN' MARRY ME PRETTY, BOBBY SHAFTO



NOW DOROTHY YOU MAY SAY SOMETHING ELSE IF YOU LIKE—

HELLO PAPA, HELLO MAMA, HELLO AUNT DORIS.



AND NOW MASTER CORKY WALLET WILL RECITE A POEM FOR US.



"I NEVER SAW A PURPLE COW I NEVER HOPE TO SEE ONE BUT I CAN TELL YOU ANHOW I'D RATHER SEE THAN BE ONE!"



THANK YOU, CORKY. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING ELSE?

SURE.



PUFFY JONES IS A ROUGHNECK AN' A JEALOUS CAT—



AN' A DUMBBELL.

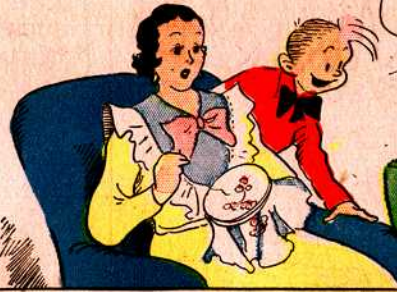


THAT WAS TERRIBLE CORKY! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE HEARD YOU?

SURE. I THOUGHT THEY MIGHT JUST AS WELL KNOW IT!

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by KING

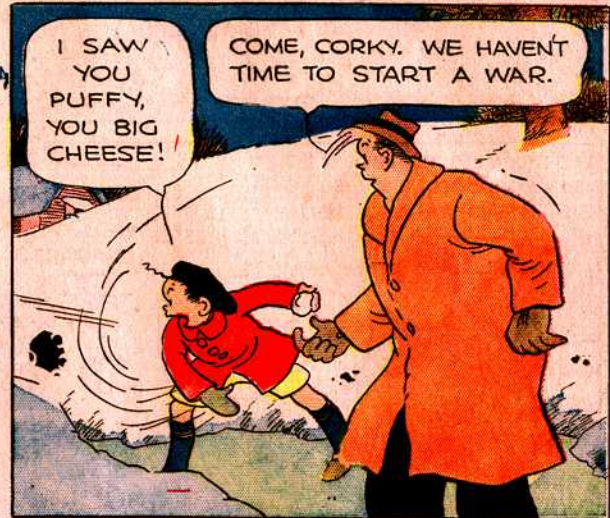


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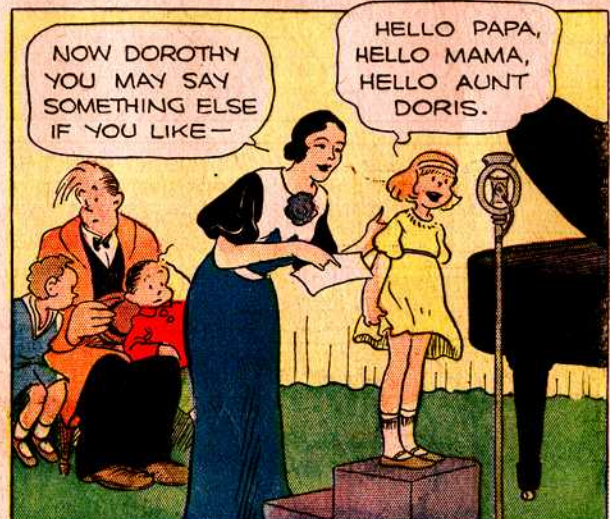


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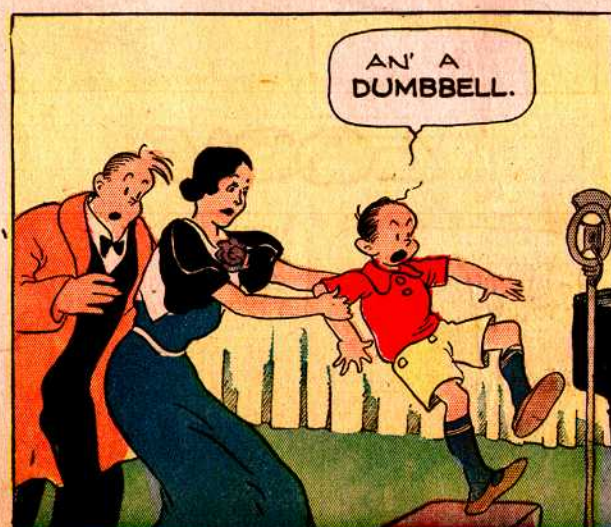


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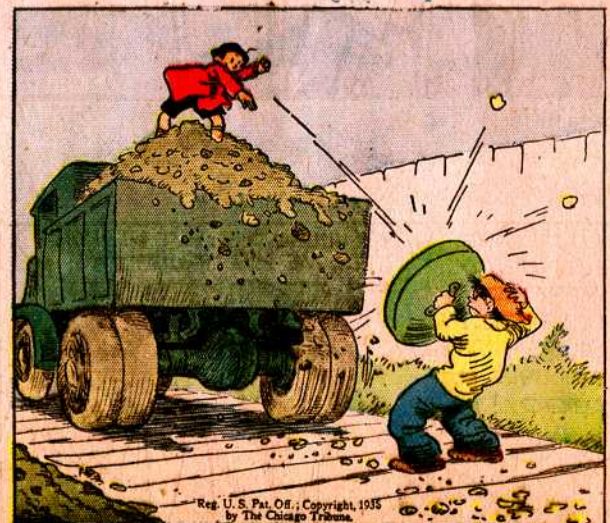
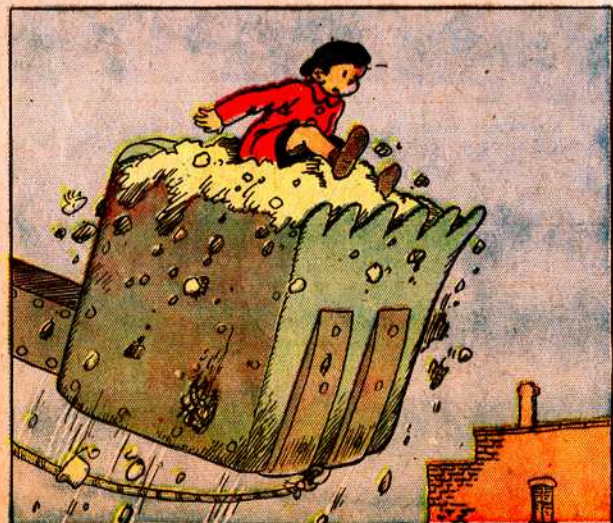
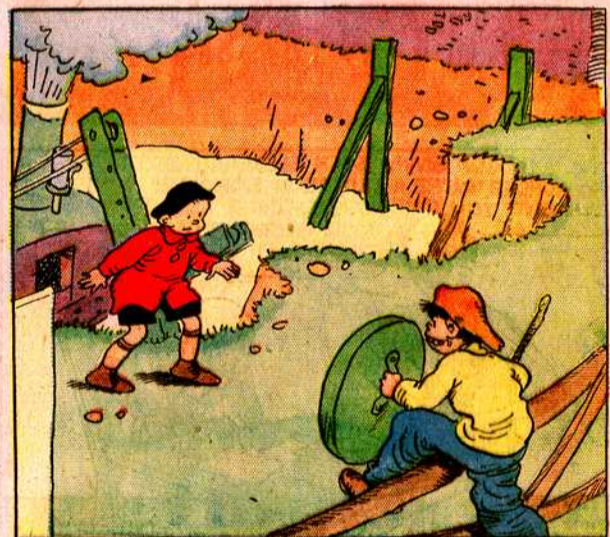
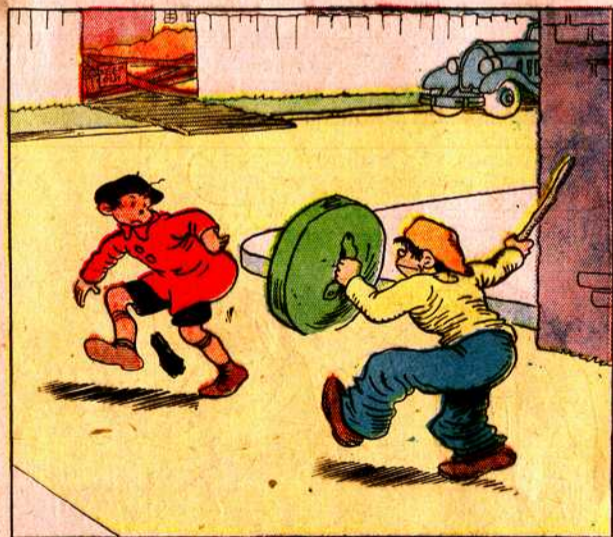
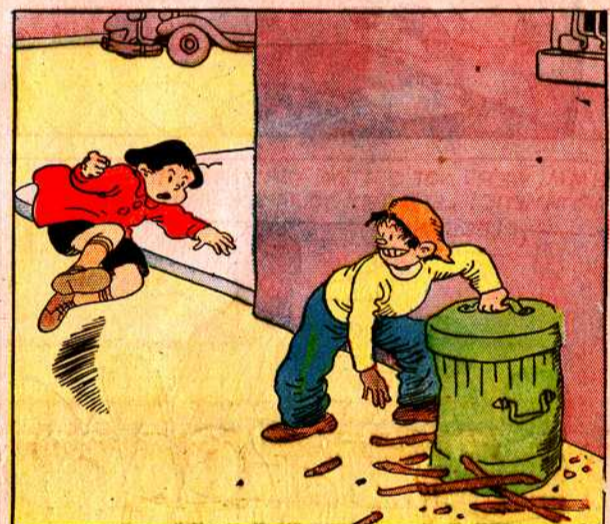
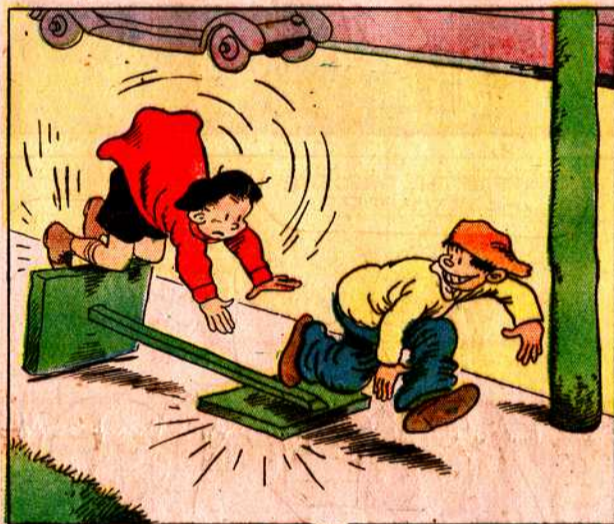
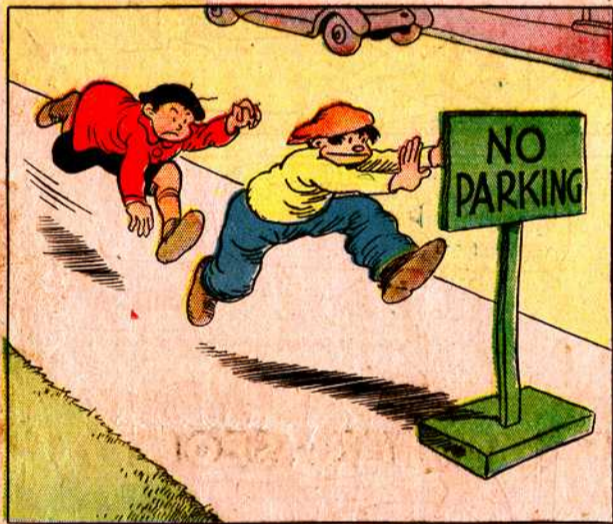
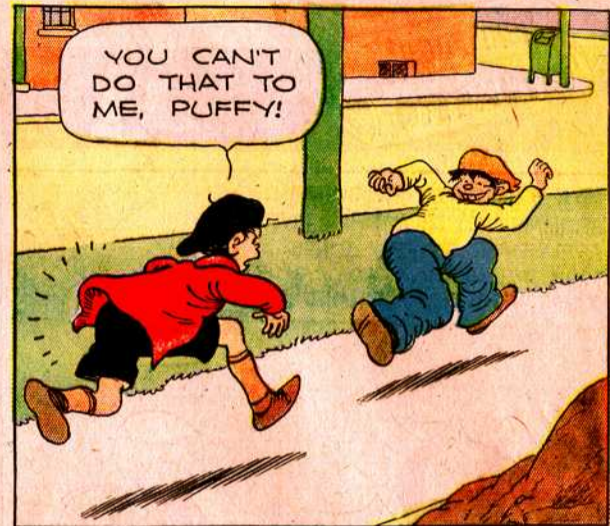
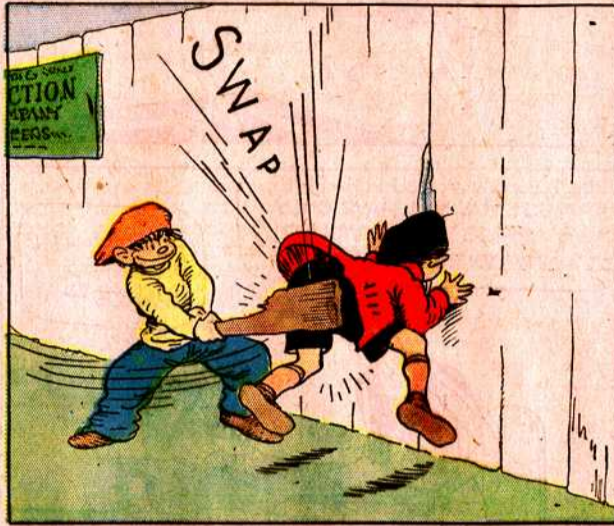
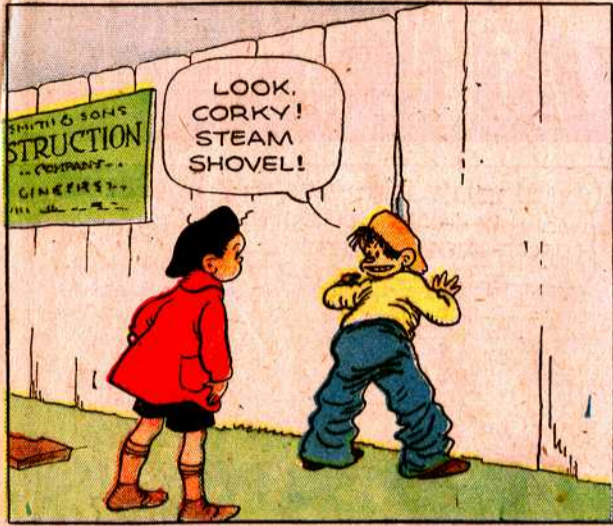
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gasoline alley

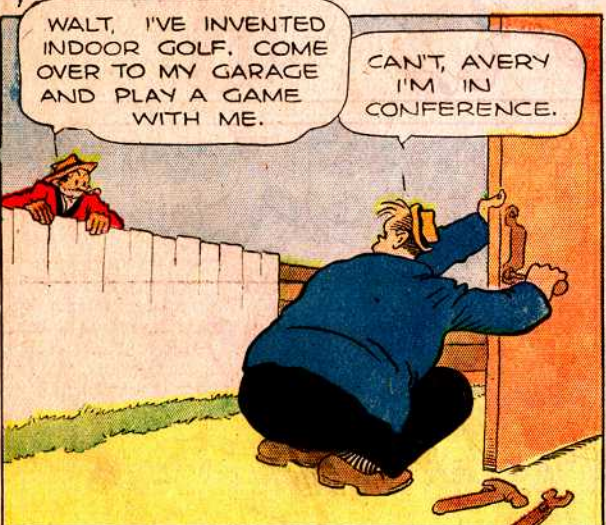
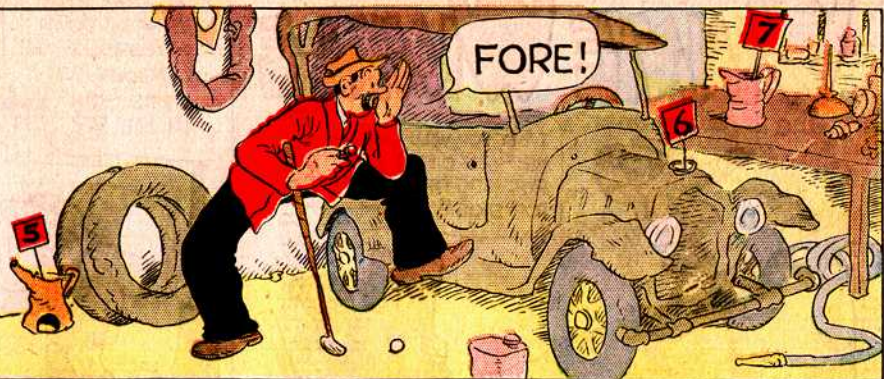
By King

BOY, WHAT THAT THING COULD DO TO A BIG MEAT PIE!



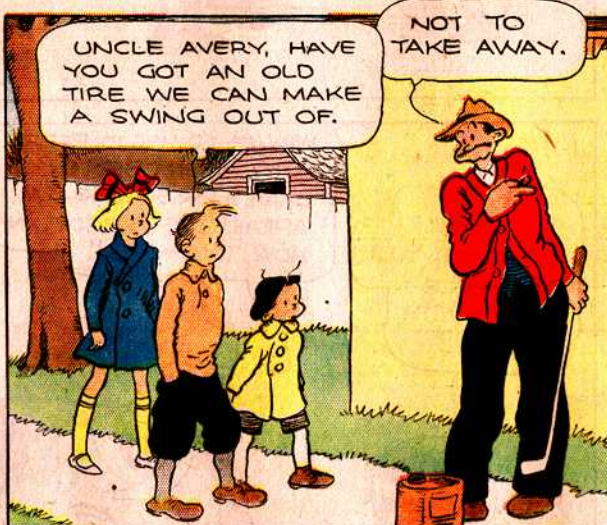
Gasoline Alley

By *WINDY*



WALT, I'VE INVENTED INDOOR GOLF. COME OVER TO MY GARAGE AND PLAY A GAME WITH ME.

CAN'T, AVERY I'M IN CONFERENCE.



UNCLE AVERY, HAVE YOU GOT AN OLD TIRE WE CAN MAKE A SWING OUT OF.

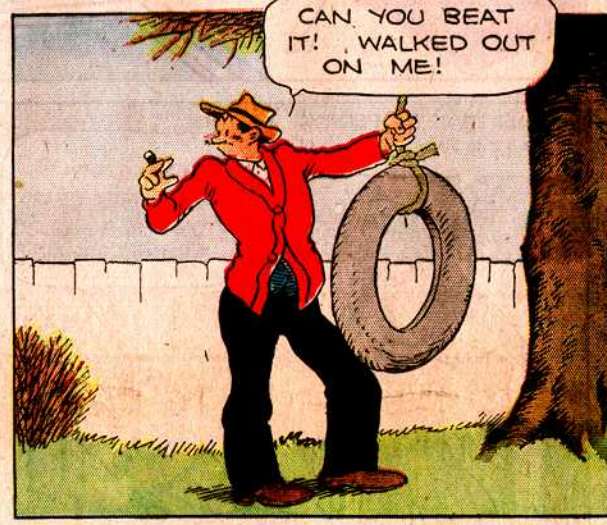
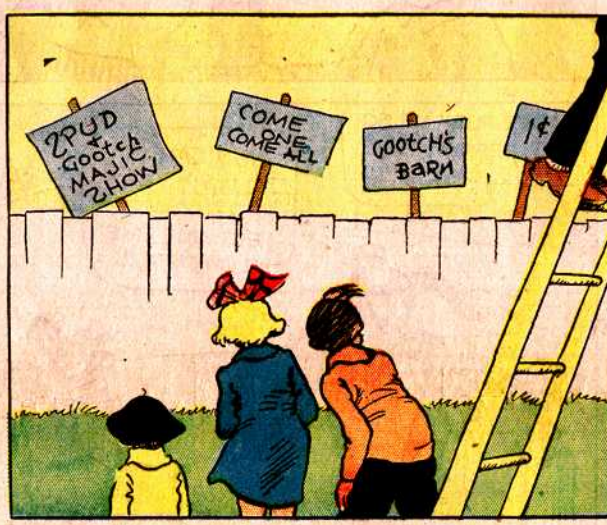
NOT TO TAKE AWAY.



THERE'S RUBBER LEFT ON THIS TIRE. I WOULDN'T TRUST IT IN YOUR UNCLE WALT'S YARD.



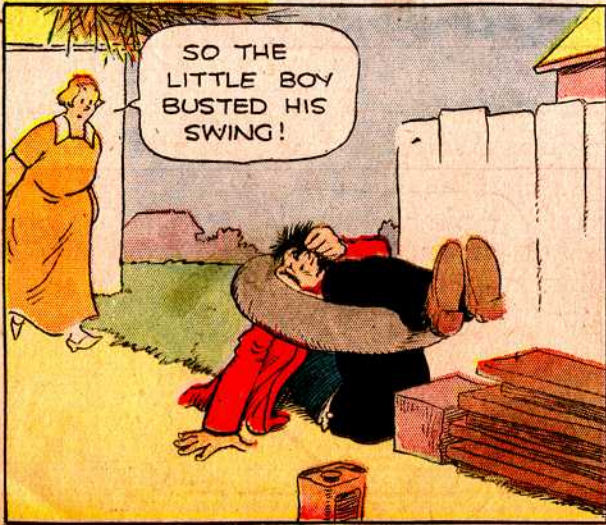
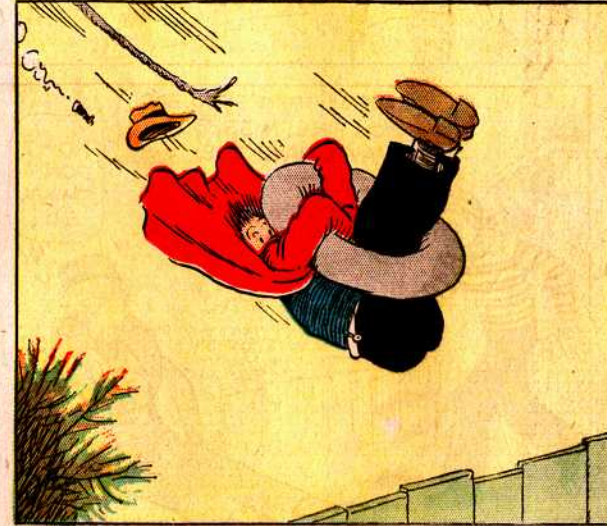
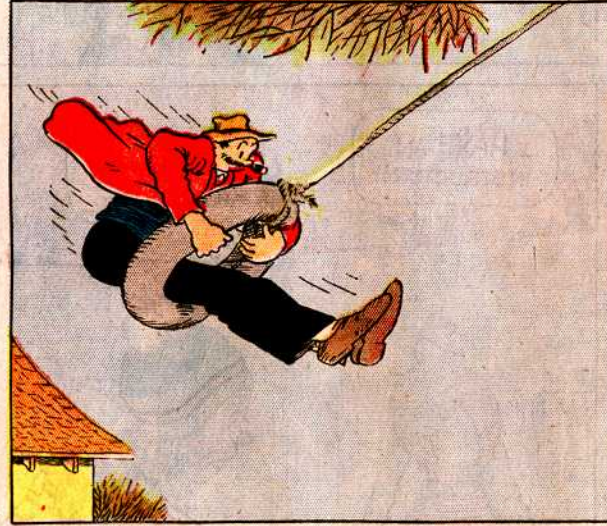
I WON'T DENY HE'S AS HONEST AS THE DAY IS LONG—(THIS TIME OF YEAR)—BUT HE'S FORGETFUL.



CAN YOU BEAT IT! WALKED OUT ON ME!



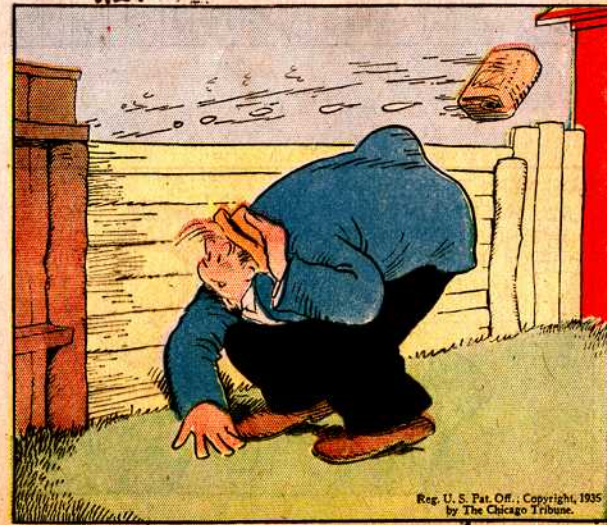
NOT BAD! THIS IS SOMETHING I NEVER HAD WHEN I WAS A KID.



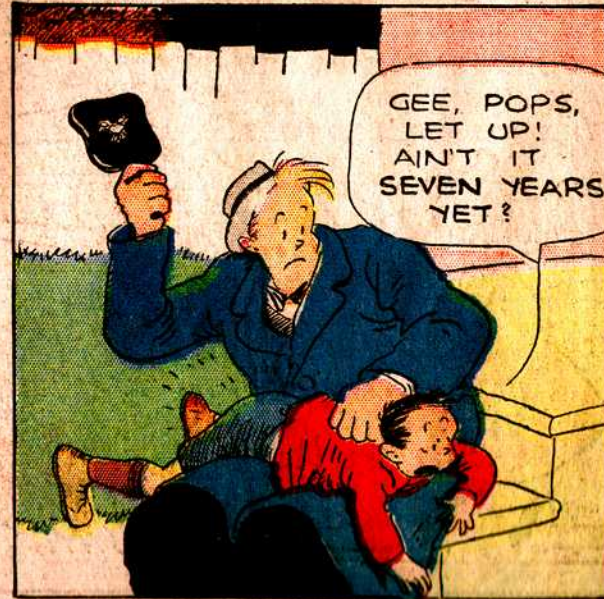
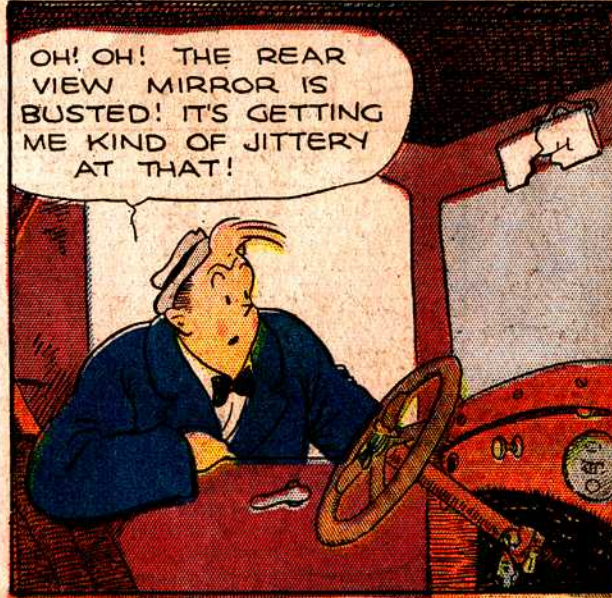
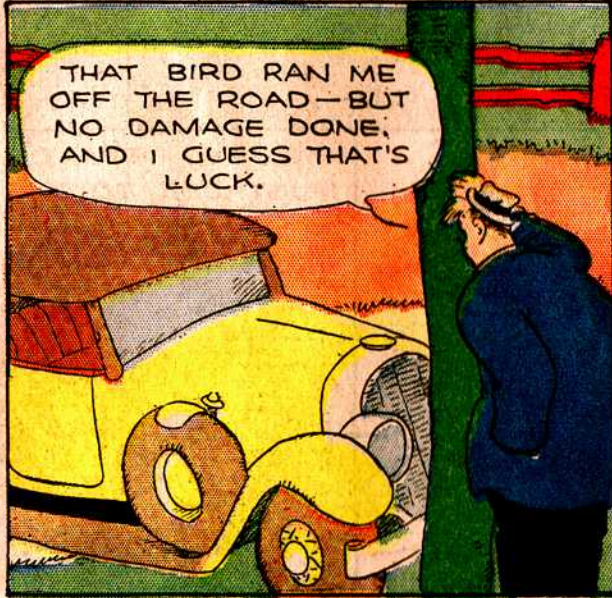
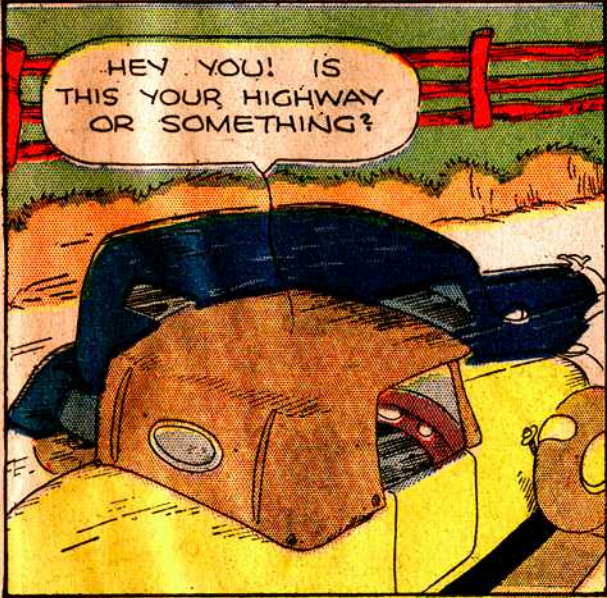
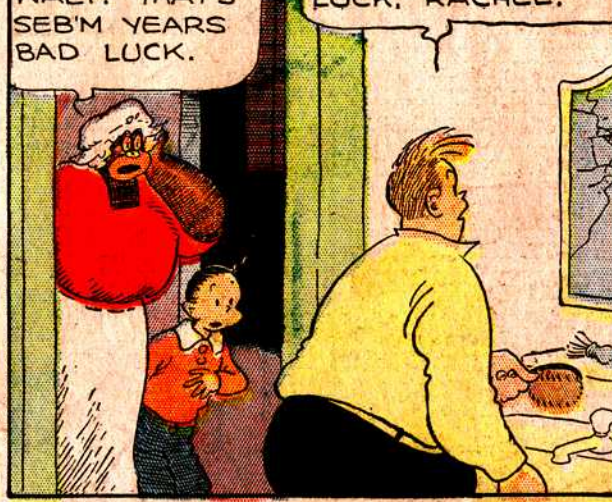
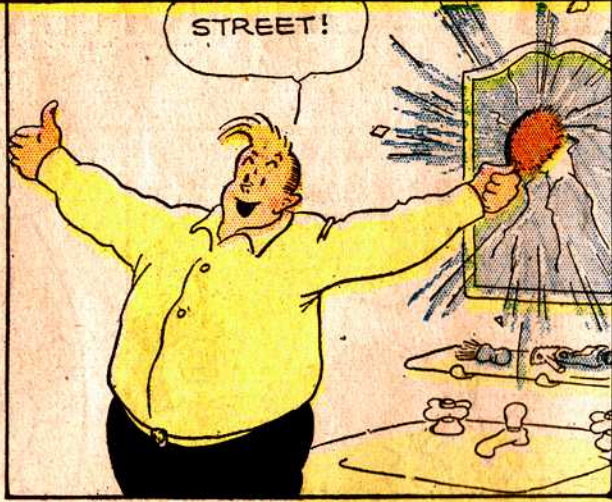
SO THE LITTLE BOY BUSTED HIS SWING!



YOU KNOW EMILY I WAS AFRAID AVERY WOULD GET INTO TROUBLE IF I DIDN'T COME OVER AND PLAY GAMES WITH HIM, AS HE ASKED ME TO.



GASOLINE ALLEY



Gasoline Alley

by King

GOLLY, IT'S TOUGH WITH SKEEZIX AWAY AT MILITARY SCHOOL!

WHAT'S HE LEARNIN' TO BE— A MAJOR OR COLONEL OR SOMETHING?

NOPE! HE SAID HE WAS GOIN' TO GET A GENERAL EDUCATION!



GEE, BRICK THEY SURE MAKE YOU TOE THE MARK HERE, DON'T THEY?

YEP WHEN YOU'RE NEW, BUT YOU GET ONTO THE ROPES AN'—



WHAT DO YOU GET IF YOU'RE LATE FOR INSPECTION?

THE WORKS, BUT I GOT A DRAG, IF I WANT TO—



THAT'S NO SALUTE, WALLETT. CLICK YOUR HEELS AND BRING IT DOWN WITH A ZIP!

YES SIR.

COME ON— LET'S GET OFF THE MAIN DRAG

YES WE CAN PRACTICE BETTER BY OURSELVES.

YOU EXPECTIN' ANY BOX— CAKE OR FRUIT OR ANYTHING FROM YOUR FOLKS?

MAYBE WHY!



I THOUGHT PERHAPS I COULD HELP YOU HIDE IT.

THAT WOULD BE KEEN OF YOU BRICK

OH OH— CALL TO QUARTERS

THERE'S TAPS, WALLETT. LIGHTS OUT.

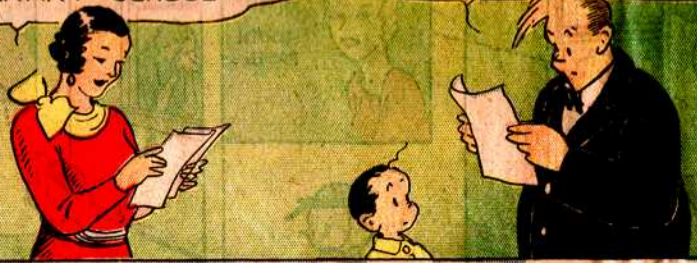
ANYWAY I WON'T HAVE TO SALUTE ANY MORE TONIGHT.



GASOLINE ALLEY

HERE'S A LETTER FROM SKEEZIX SAYING HE'S GETTING ALONG FINE AT SNAPPER MILITARY SCHOOL

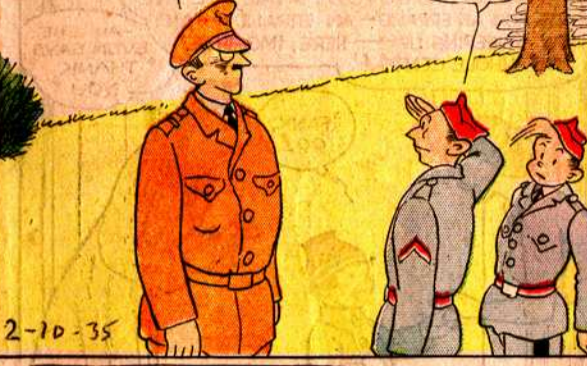
HERE'S ONE FROM HIS INSTRUCTOR SAYING HE ISN'T GETTING ALONG SO WELL.



By KING

LANCE CORPORAL BUTTS, TAKE WALLET WITH THE THREE LOW MARK STUDENTS.

YES SIR.



2-10-35

LEFT-FACE!



HEY WALLET! I SAID LEFT FACE! CAN'T YOU HEAR?



BUT YOU SAID TO USE THE RIGHT FOOT TO MAKE A LEFT FACE AND I GOT MIXED UP.

NO ALIBIS.



SQUAD RIGHT!



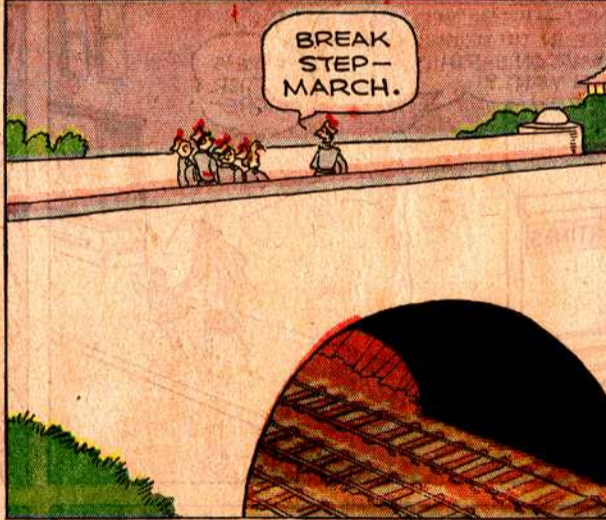
WALLET! DON'T YOU KNOW RIGHT FROM LEFT?



SQUAD - FORWARD - MARCH! WALLET, STEP OUT WITH YOUR LEFT FOOT FIRST.



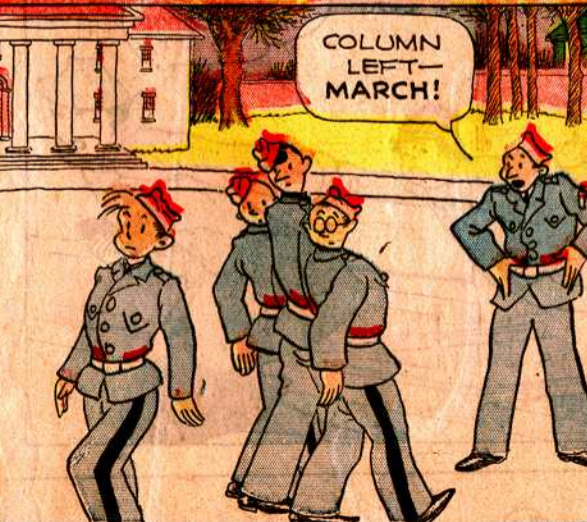
BREAK STEP - MARCH.



DON'T FORGET THAT! IF SOLDIERS MARCH OVER A BRIDGE WITHOUT BREAKING STEP IT IS LIABLE TO COLLAPSE.



COLUMN LEFT - MARCH!



I SAID COLUMN LEFT WALLET!

I WON'T MAKE MISTAKES WHEN I GET A MARK SEWED ON MY LEFT ARM LIKE YOU'VE GOT.



HOW DID YOU GET ALONG AT DRILL, SKEEZIX?

NOT SO HOT, I'M BUILT WRONG, I'VE GOT A RIGHT FOOT ON THE LEFT HAND SIDE AN' A LEFT FOOT ON THE RIGHT HAND SIDE.



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Gasoline Alley

DID YOU REALLY BURY SOME TREASURE, SKEEZIX?

SURE I DID, BRICK—I'M GOIN' TO LET THE KIDS DIG IT UP AN' THINK THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING.

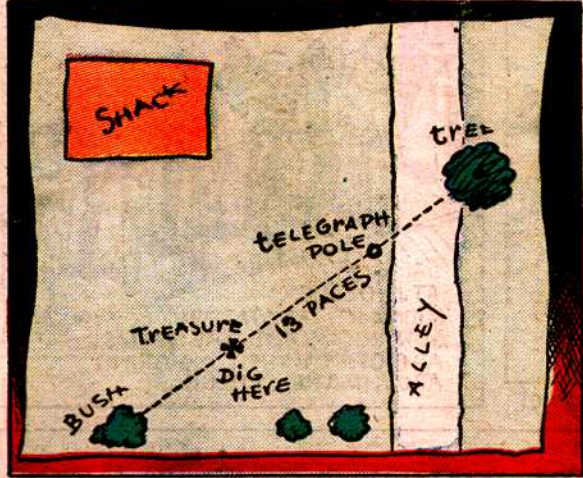
By King

FEB 17

WHAT IS IT, A LETTER FROM SKEEZIX?

NO, JUST A MAP.

WHAT OF?



HERE'S THE TREE.

THIS IS THE TELEGRAPH POLE.

NOW IT'S THIRTEEN PACES TOWARD THAT BUSH.

IT'S RIGHT HERE.

HE NEVER TOLD US HE BURIED ANY TREASURE.

HE BETTER NOT FOOL US.

BY GOLLY, PIECES OF EIGHT!

THEY LOOK LIKE NICKELS BUT THEY'RE JUST PHONE SLUGS.

NO IT'S THE ROUND PIECES THEY PUNCH OUT OF THE IRON BOXES WHEN THEY PUT IN ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH 'EM NOW WE'VE GOT 'EM?

LET'S SPLIT 'EM THREE WAYS.

YES AN' PITCH 'EM AT A CRACK.

THEY'RE MINE.

CHILDREN, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THIS IS GAMBLING—AND GAMBLING IS A VICE?

IT SEEMS HARMLESS ENOUGH TO YOU NOW BUT IT GETS INTO YOUR BLOOD AND WHEN YOU GROW UP IT WILL SPELL RUIN TO YOU ALL. STOP IT WHILE THERE IS YET TIME.

HERE'S YOUR MONEY—YOU'VE LEFT IT ON THE SIDEWALK.

LITTLE ROGUES!

DEAR SKEEZIX: THANKS FOR THE MAP. WE DUG UP THE TREASURE.

AND WE WERE GAMBLING IT AWAY WHEN WE GOT RAIDED.

COME ON HOME SOME TIME WHEN YOU GET TIME. THE BUNCH.

Gasoline Alley

By KING

F 24



AND NOW, WALLET, FOR CONCEALING A TURTLE IN YOUR BED YOU ARE TO WALK AREA IN SILENCE 50 MINUTES OUT OF EACH RECREATION HOUR THIS WEEK.



YES SIR. THANK YOU, SIR.



HI, MISTER DUMBJOHN! WALKIN' AREA, EH? NOW I'VE GOT YOU WHERE YOU CAN'T TALK BACK. WHAT NICE FEET YOU'VE GOT. YOU'LL NEED 'EM.



WHO TOLD YOU YOU'D EVER BE A SOLDIER? WHAT DID THEY CATCH YOU AT? DON'T TELL ME YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH IT DID YOU?



I WAS JUST KIDDIN', SKEEZIX. HAVE A SMOKE

NO THANKS, BRICK. THOSE CIGARETS ARE BURNIN' A HOLE IN YOUR POCKET. YOU CAN'T WAIT TO GET AT 'EM.



NO, I'M GOIN' OUT FOR A SMOKE ON THE Q.T. WITH SOME OF THE KIDS FROM B BARRACKS TONIGHT.

BETTER GET PERMISSION.



JIGGERS, THE MAJOR.



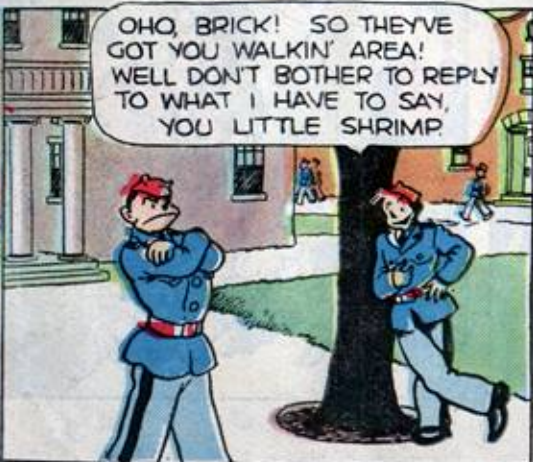
BRICKLEY, COME DOWN

YES SIR.



SO YOU WERE SMOKING AGAINST REGULATIONS. REPORT TO COLONEL BRISKET TOMORROW MORNING TO BE DISCIPLINED.

YES SIR.



OH, BRICK! SO THEY'VE GOT YOU WALKIN' AREA! WELL DON'T BOTHER TO REPLY TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY, YOU LITTLE SHRIMP



REMEMBER I WARNED YOU. IF YOU'RE DUMB ENOUGH TO GET CAUGHT LIKE A 'POSSUM UP A TREE DON'T EXPECT ME TO BREAK DOWN AN' WEEP.



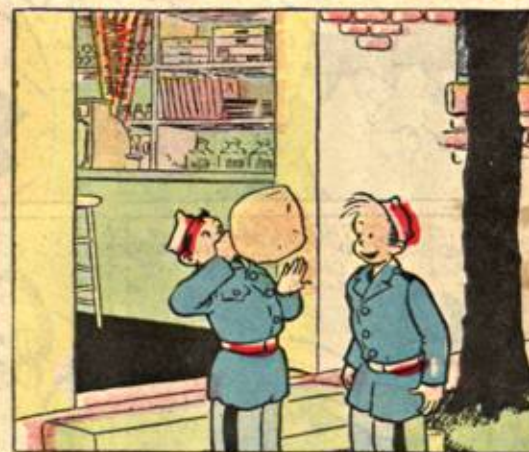
SO THE WISE GUY GOT HIS! ALL RIGHT GO AHEAD AN' WALK IT OFF. JUST WAIT TILL I HAND YOU ANY FATHERLY ADVICE AGAIN. BYE BYE, NAPOLEON. DROP IN WHEN YOU GET OUT OF JAIL.

gasoline alley

M 3

WALLET, HAVE YOU ASSEMBLED YOUR RIFLE?

YES SIR, I HAVE A COUPLE OF PARTS LEFT OVER BUT I DON'T THINK THEY'RE VERY IMPORTANT.



Gasoline Alley

W. King
MAR 10

BOY, IT IS GOOD, UNCLE WALT, TO BE HOME WHERE THERE'S NO BUGLE TO BLOW YOU OUT OF BED!

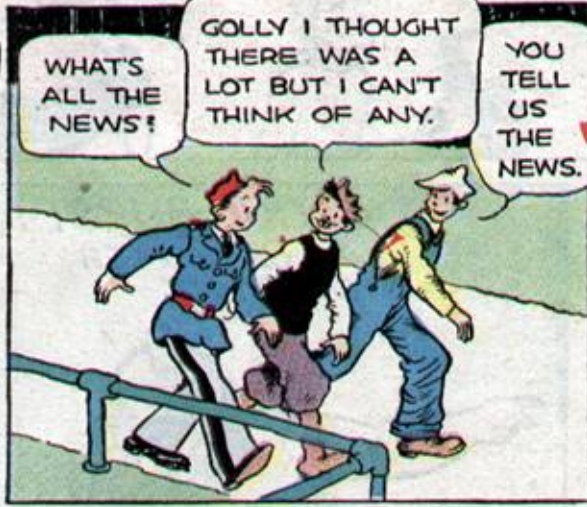
I CAN TOOT ONE IF YOU'RE LONESOME



HI, FELLAS!

GEE, SKEEZIX, WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

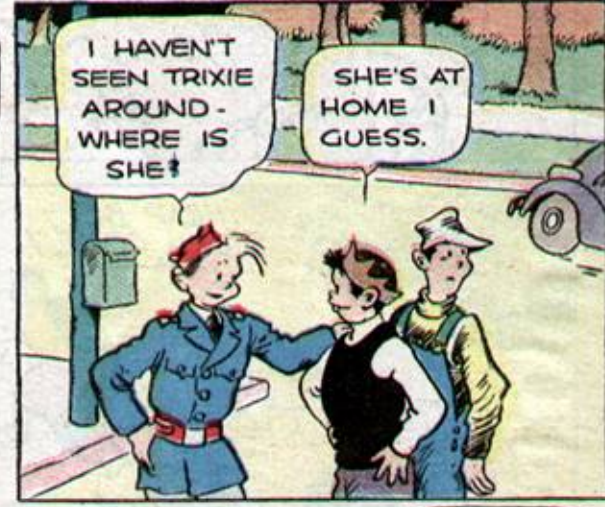
GOSH, THAT'S A HOT OUTFIT OF CLOTHES!



WHAT'S ALL THE NEWS?

GOLLY I THOUGHT THERE WAS A LOT BUT I CAN'T THINK OF ANY.

YOU TELL US THE NEWS.



I HAVEN'T SEEN TRIXIE AROUND - WHERE IS SHE?

SHE'S AT HOME I GUESS.



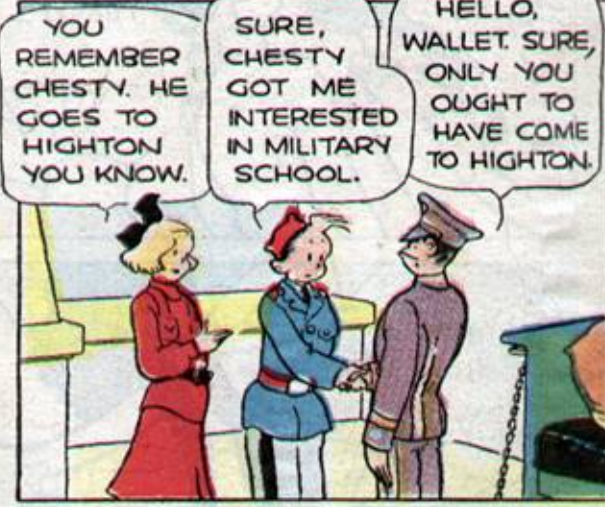
I THINK MAYBE SHE'S GOT COMPANY.

SEE YOU PRETTY SOON. I'M GOIN' OVER AN' SAY HELLO.



HI, TRIXIE!

HELLO, SKEEZIX. COME UP ON THE PORCH.



YOU REMEMBER CHESTY. HE GOES TO HIGHTON YOU KNOW.

SURE, CHESTY GOT ME INTERESTED IN MILITARY SCHOOL.

HELLO, WALLET. SURE, ONLY YOU OUGHT TO HAVE COME TO HIGHTON.



SNAPPER IS A LOT BIGGER THAN HIGHTON.

BIGGER YES BUT NOT SO EXCLUSIVE.

WON'T YOU BOYS SIT DOWN?



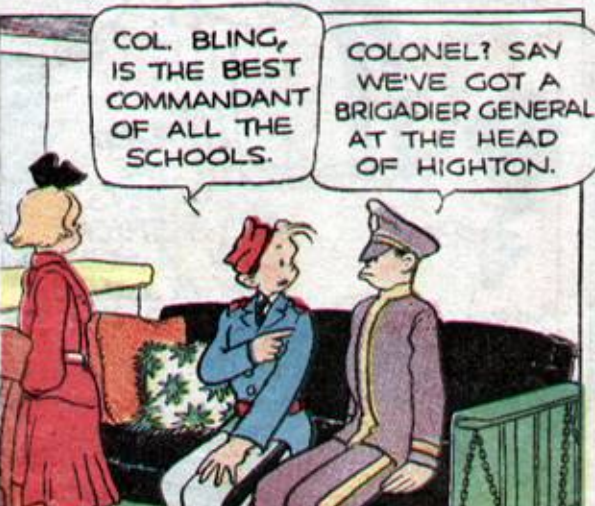
WELL WE JUST CLEANED YOU UP IN BASKETBALL DIDN'T WE?

HOW ABOUT FOOTBALL? WE MOPPED YOU UP 21 TO 0.



21 TO NOTHING - AND OUR TWO STAR PLAYERS LAID UP AND OUT OF THE GAME!

THAT WAS BEFORE I GOT TO SNAPPER



COL. BLING, IS THE BEST COMMANDANT OF ALL THE SCHOOLS.

COLONEL? SAY WE'VE GOT A BRIGADIER GENERAL AT THE HEAD OF HIGHTON.



WE GOT THE GOLD TROPHY FOR THE BEST DRILLED COMPANY.

YES BUT OUR RIFLE TEAM PUT IT ALL OVER YOURS AT THE LAST MEET.



SKEEZIX WAS LOOKIN' FOR YOU TRIXIE, DID YOU SEE HIM?

YES HE AN' CHESTY ARE ON MY PORCH COMPARING NOTES. THEY WON'T MISS ME. LET'S HAVE SOME FUN.

gasoline alley

GEE, SKEEZIX OUGHT TO BE GLAD HE'S AWAY WHERE HE WON'T GET THAT EXAM TOMORROW.

HE SURE HAD.

OH' WELL, MAYBE HE'S GOT HIS TROUBLES TOO.

MAR 17

DO A GOOD JOB, SKEEZIX. THE GRAPEVINE SAYS WE'RE GOING TO GET A TOUGH INSPECTION TODAY.

GEE... I'D THINK THEY GET TIRED OF INSPECTIN'. BRICK.

WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE A CLEAN HANDKERCHIEF ON THE TOP OF THE DRESSER.

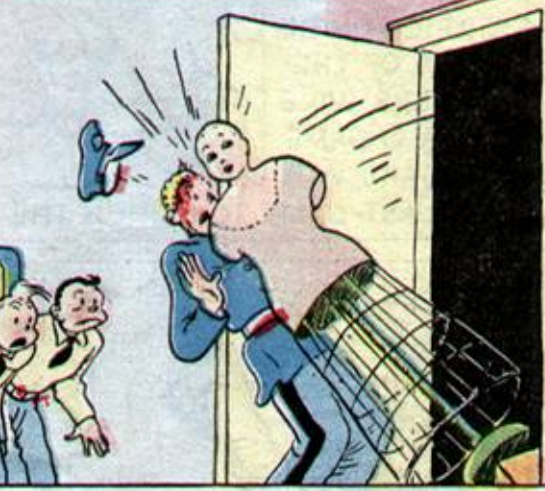
WHAT FOR?

THE INSPECTOR RUBS IT AROUND TO SEE IF HE CAN FIND ANY DUST.

THERE'S DUST ON YOUR MIRROR. I'LL HAVE TO RECALL YOUR MOVIE PRIVILEGE FOR TOMORROW NIGHT.

YES SIR.

NOW FOR A LOOK INTO YOUR CLOSET, WALLET.



WALLET. HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS?

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT, SIR.

IF THAT'S ALL YOU CAN SAY IT'S THE BULL RING FOR YOU EVERY AFTERNOON THIS WEEK FROM FOUR TO FIVE.

GOLLY, WHO DO YOU S'POSE PUT THAT THING IN THERE.

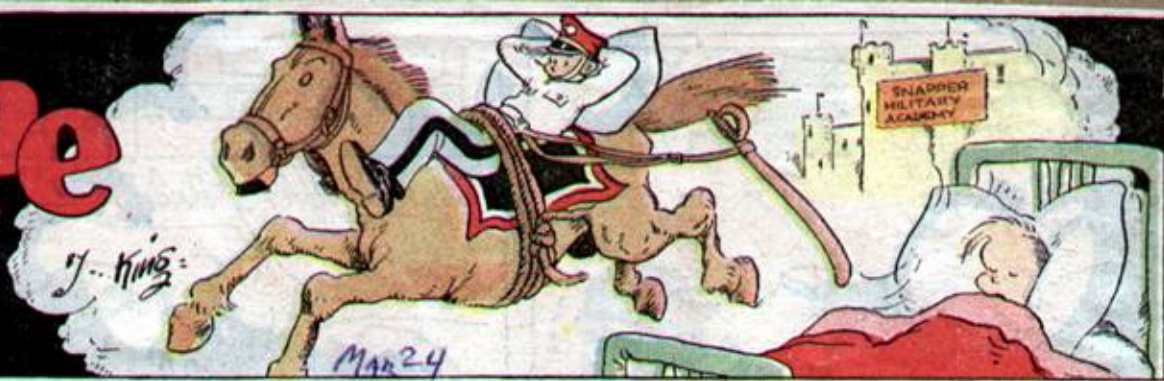
WORMY HIX. HE RENTED ONE FROM THE DEPARTMENT STORE OVER TOWN.

HI WALLET! SO THEY GOT YOU ON THE BULL RING DID THEY, TOO BAD!

LISTEN WORMY! I KNOW WHO PUT THAT DUMMY IN MY CLOSET AN' I'LL GET BACK AT YOU IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO.

ANYWAY I'M NOT GOIN' TO DO ANY WORRIN' BETWEEN FOUR AN' FIVE IN THE AFTERNOON.

Gasoline Alley



GEE, THAT'S A SWELL HORSE! I WISH I HAD ONE LIKE IT.

YOU WANT A HORSE, WALLET? THAT'S EASY.

HOW DO YOU GET ONE?

JUST GO OVER TO THE COMMISSARY AND ASK— THAT'S ALL.

HAVE YOU GOT ANY HORSES? I WANT TO GET ME ONE.

SURE WE HAVE. YOU LOOK A BIT NARROW TO ME. I'D SUGGEST A TRIPLE A WITH FETLOCKS.

I'M NOT SO PARTICULAR.

BUT YOU MUSTN'T GET A HORSE THAT DOESN'T FIT YOU. I'LL CALL IN A COUPLE OF THE BOYS TO MEASURE YOU UP!

BAD—VERY BAD. NO CLEARANCE AT ALL.

BOW 'EM— LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO.

NO, NOT ENOUGH. YOU COULDN'T GET A SHETLAND PONY IN THERE.

NOPE. COULDN'T EVEN THROW A CAT THROUGH.

NOW GIVE US ALL YOU'VE GOT.

IT WON'T DO. WE'LL HAVE TO GRADE HIM ON THE HORSEMETER..

PULL YOUR FEET IN UNDERNEATH.

SAY YOU COULDN'T STICK ON ANY HORSE THAT WAY.

I CAN'T.

DON'T FEEL BAD. MOST OF 'EM HAVE TO BE BENT INTO SHAPE A BIT.

YEP. FIFTEEN MINUTES OF THIS A DAY WILL DO THE TRICK IN A WEEK.

HEY, FELLAS! HAVEN'T I BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH?

WHAT DID THEY CATCH YOU AT, WALLET?

NOT A THING. I'M JUST GETTIN' FITTED TO A HORSE.

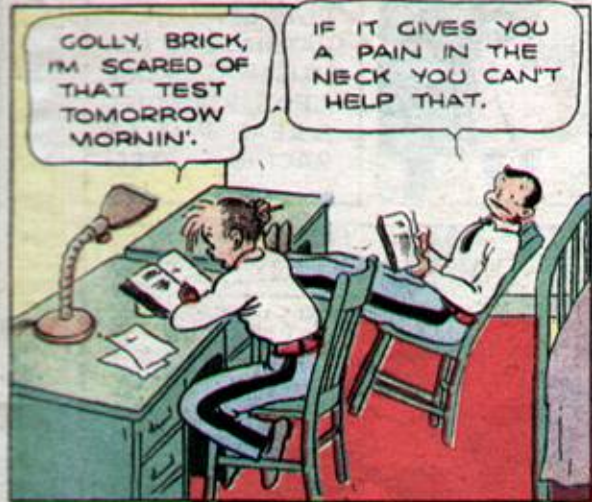
BY GOLLY, I'LL BET THOSE BIRDS PLAYED A JOKE ON ME.

GASOLINE ALLEY

WHO ARE YOU WRITING TO, CORKY?

SKEEZIX. I WANT HIM TO BRING ME HOME A CANNON AN' A DRUM FROM MILITARY SCHOOL.

MAR 31



GOLLY, BRICK, I'M SCARED OF THAT TEST TOMORROW MORNIN'.

IF IT GIVES YOU A PAIN IN THE NECK YOU CAN'T HELP THAT.



BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE IT IN THE NECK. I'D HAVE IT SOMEWHERE ELSE.

GEE, YOU WOULDN'T ADVISE ANYTHING LIKE THAT, WOULD YOU?



OH-OH! OH-OH!

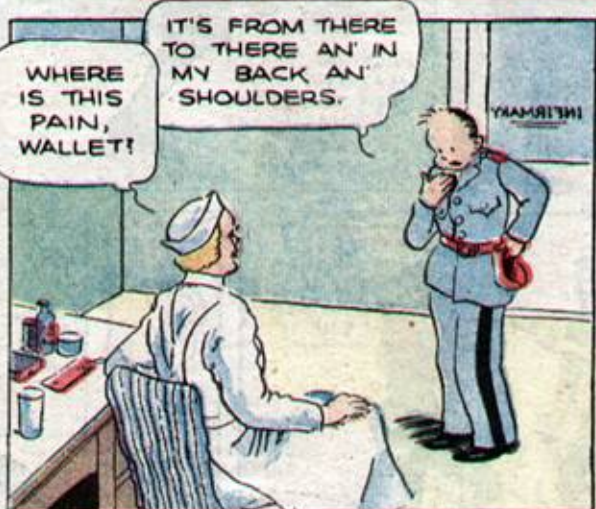
WHAT'S WRONG, WALLET?

TOMORROW MORNING.



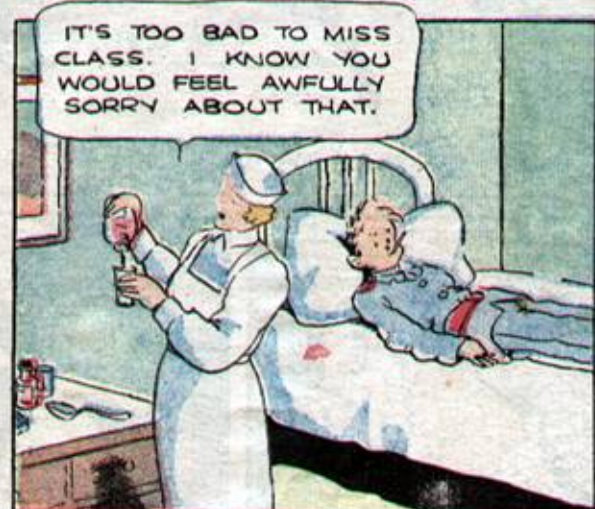
I'VE GOT A BAD PAIN AN' I DON'T THINK I'D BETTER GET UP, SIR.

I THINK YOU CAN GET AS FAR AS THE INFIRMARY.



WHERE IS THIS PAIN, WALLET?

IT'S FROM THERE TO THERE AN' IN MY BACK AN' SHOULDERS.



IT'S TOO BAD TO MISS CLASS. I KNOW YOU WOULD FEEL AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT THAT.



AH I RECOGNIZE THE SYMPTOMS. AND I'LL BET A COOKIE YOU HAVE A TEST ON FOR THIS MORNING, TOO.



HERE! ABOUT THREE OF THESE WILL FIX YOU UP. IT'S A SPECIFIC..



THERE, WALLET, I'M SURE YOUR PAIN WILL BE ALL RIGHT NOW. AND YOU'RE STILL IN TIME FOR CLASS.

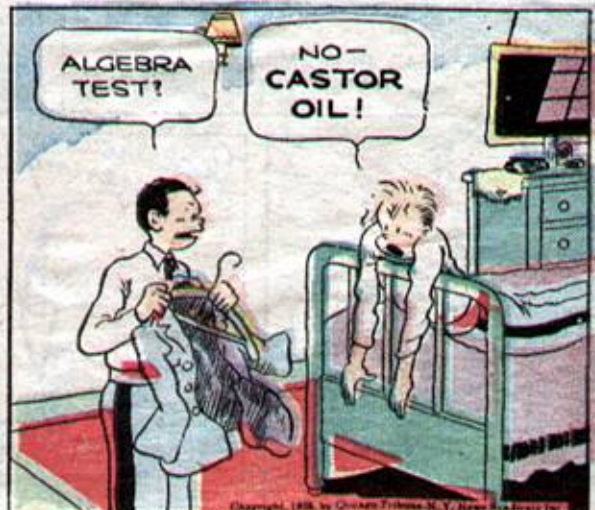


THERE'S WALLET. LOOKS LIKE HE IS TAKIN' HIS TEST AFTER ALL.



DID YOU TAKE IT, WALLET?

DID I TAKE IT! I'LL SAY I DID!



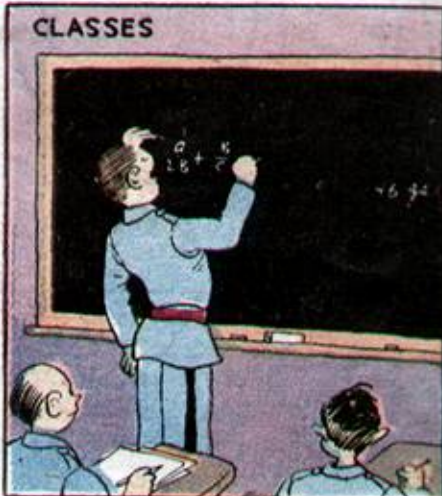
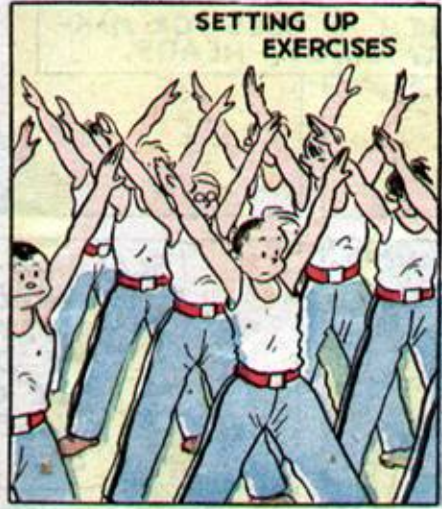
ALGEBRA TEST?

NO-CASTOR OIL!

GASOLINE ALLEY

BY KING

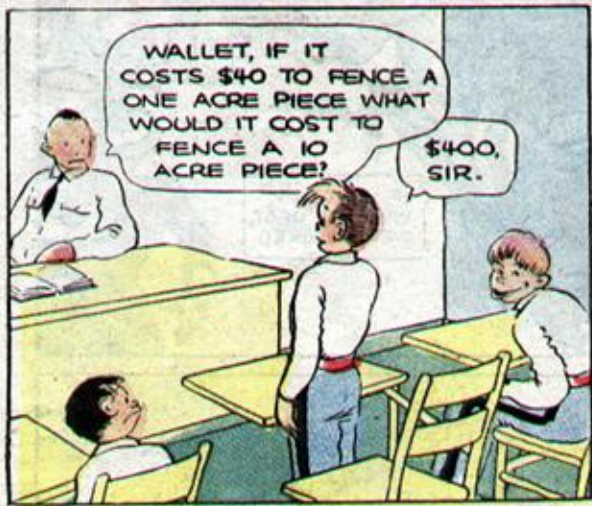
A 7



gasoline alley

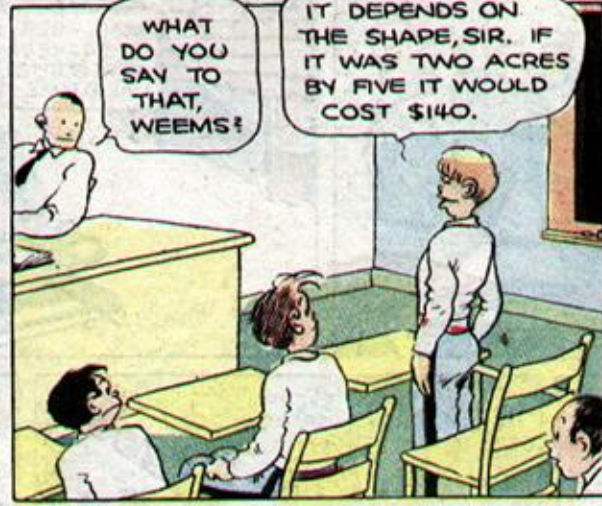


YEP, IT'S WALLET, THE BIRD THAT WOULD FENCE ALL THE WAY AROUND EACH ACRE.



WALLET, IF IT COSTS \$40 TO FENCE A ONE ACRE PIECE WHAT WOULD IT COST TO FENCE A 10 ACRE PIECE?

\$400, SIR.



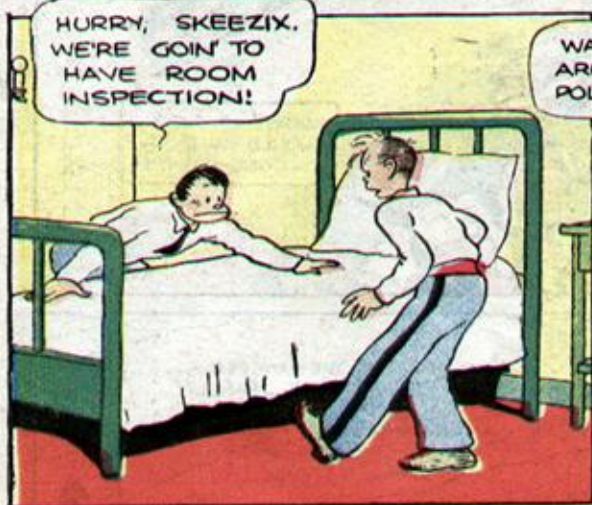
WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT, WEEMS?

IT DEPENDS ON THE SHAPE, SIR. IF IT WAS TWO ACRES BY FIVE IT WOULD COST \$140.



IT'S THAT WISE GUY - WEEMS DON'T NOTICE HIM!

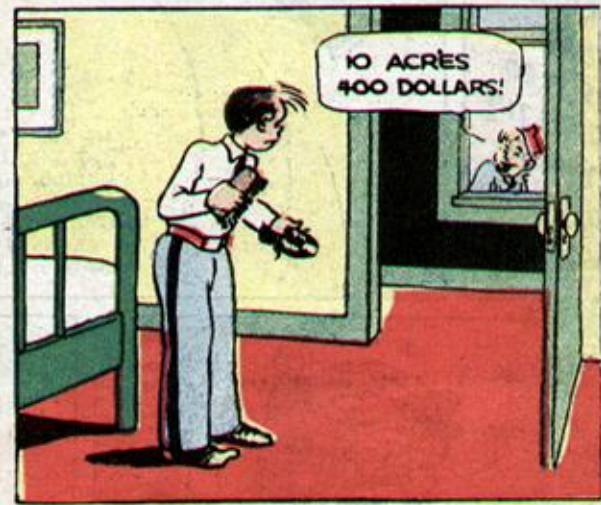
10 ACRES - 400 DOLLARS!



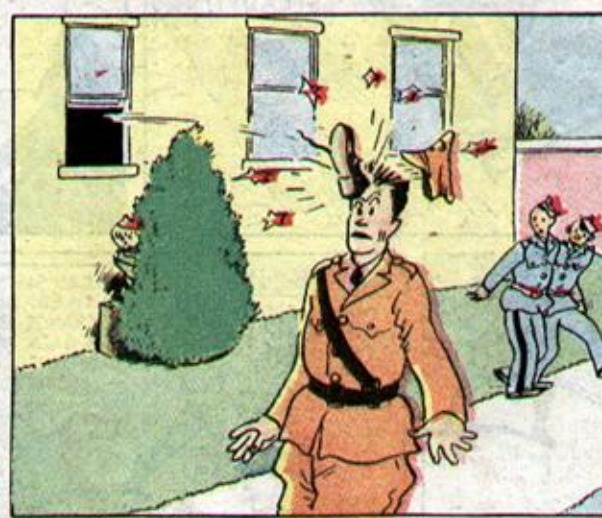
HURRY, SKEEZIX. WE'RE GOIN' TO HAVE ROOM INSPECTION!

WALLET YOUR SHOES ARE IN BAD CONDITION. POLISH THEM AT ONCE.

YES SIR.



10 ACRES - 400 DOLLARS!



EVERYBODY OUT OF THIS DORMITORY DOUBLE QUICK!



WALLET, THIS IS EVIDENTLY YOUR SHOE. WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

I WAS POLISHING IT, SIR, AND IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND.



ALL RIGHT. YOU POLISH SHOES IN THE BASEMENT TODAY FROM FOUR TO FIVE OCLOCK. AND YOU HANG ONTO THEM.

YES SIR!



10 ACRES - 400 DOLLARS.

Gasoline Alley

HAY FOOT, STRAWFOOT! WE'LL LET SKEEZIX BE CAPTAIN WHEN HE COMES HOME FROM MILITARY SCHOOL, EH?

BY KING 421



AH, WALLET! A BIG BOX FOR YOU.

PSST SKEEZIX! DON'T TAKE IT NOW, COME HERE.



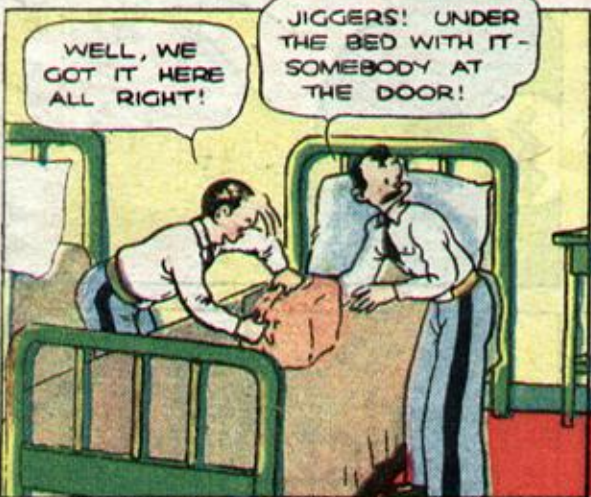
WHAT'S THE IDEA, BRICK?

WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT UP TO OUR ROOM ON THE Q.T. I'LL GET MY CAPE.



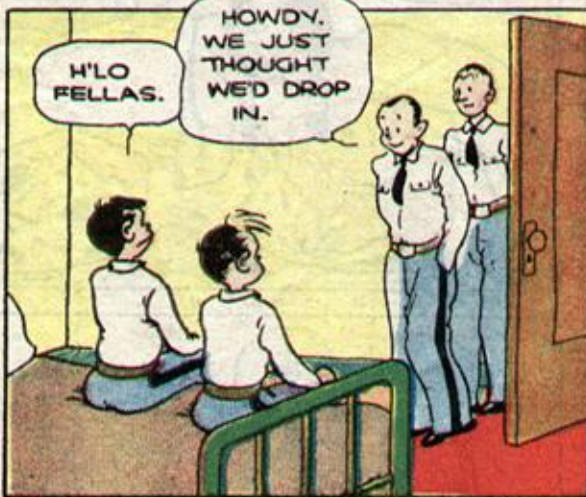
HI, BRICK. WHAT'S IN THE PACK?

LAUNDRY.



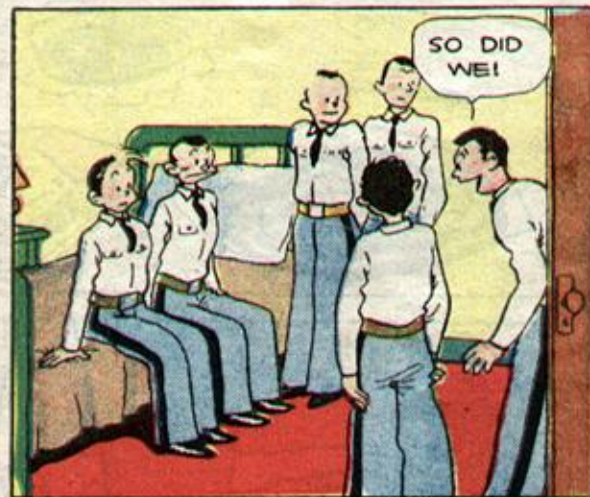
WELL, WE GOT IT HERE ALL RIGHT!

JIGGERS! UNDER THE BED WITH IT - SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR!

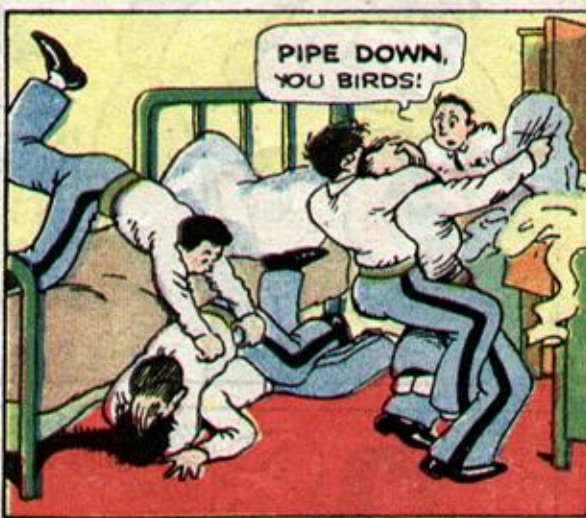


H'LO FELLAS.

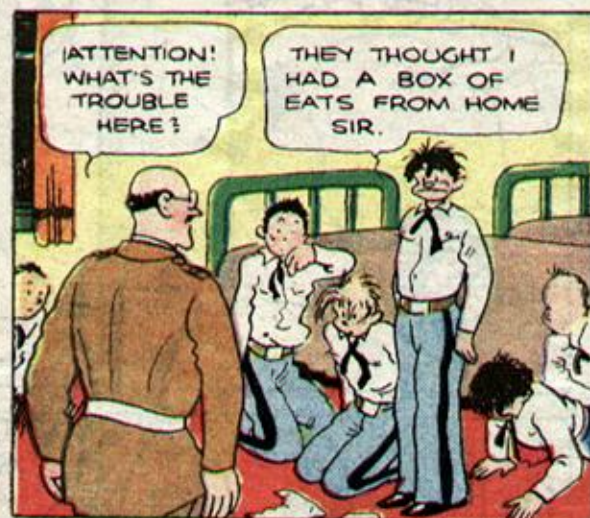
HOWDY, WE JUST THOUGHT WE'D DROP IN.



SO DID WE!

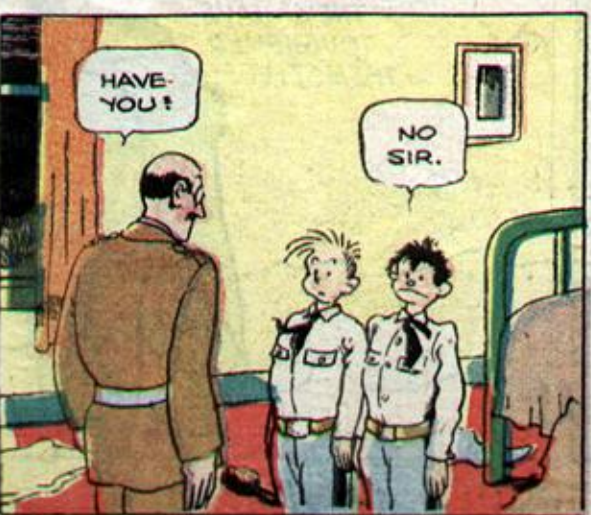


PIPE DOWN, YOU BIRDS!



ATTENTION! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE HERE?

THEY THOUGHT I HAD A BOX OF EATS FROM HOME SIR.



HAVE YOU?

NO SIR.



YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM ANY LIE, BRICK.

NO HE DIDN'T ASK IF YOU HAD.



UNDERWEAR!

CASOLINE ALLEY

The King
A 28

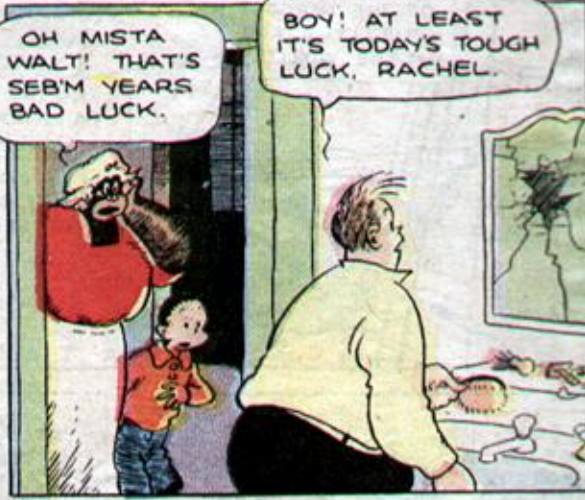
PHYLLIS, I'VE BEEN BUDGETING AND IN SEVEN YEARS WE'LL HAVE THE MORTGAGE OFF THE HOUSE AND WE'LL BE SITTING PRETTY!



TUM DE DUM! IN SEVEN YEARS WE'LL BE ON EASY—

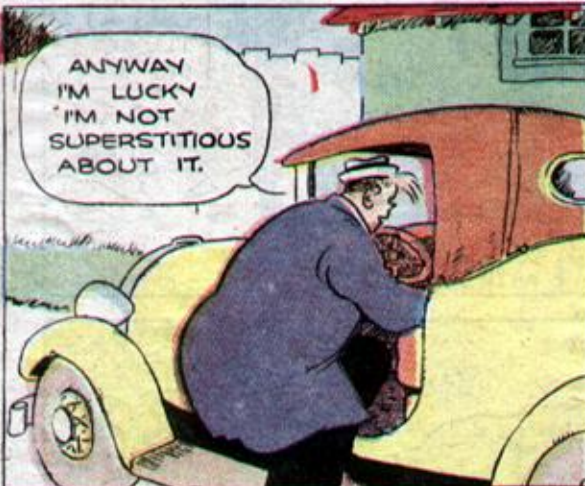


STREET!

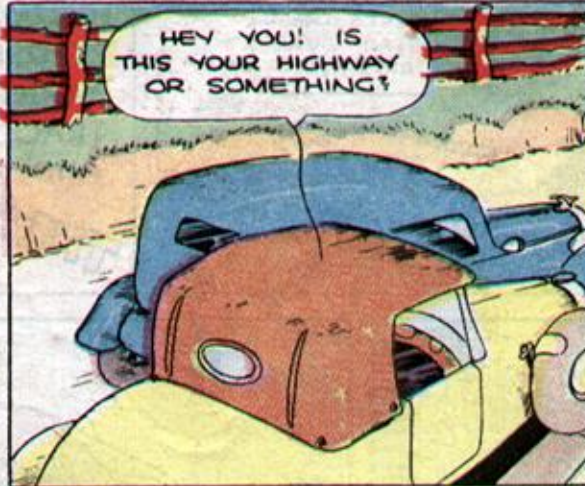


OH MISTA WALT! THAT'S SEB'M YEARS BAD LUCK.

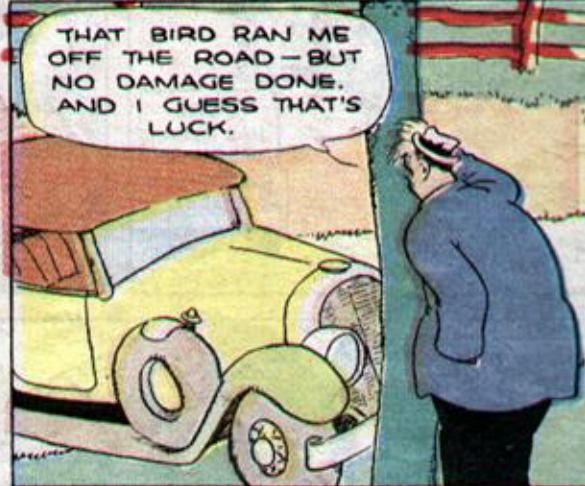
BOY! AT LEAST IT'S TODAY'S TOUGH LUCK, RACHEL.



ANYWAY I'M LUCKY I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS ABOUT IT.



HEY YOU! IS THIS YOUR HIGHWAY OR SOMETHING?



THAT BIRD RAN ME OFF THE ROAD—BUT NO DAMAGE DONE. AND I GUESS THAT'S LUCK.



OH! OH! THE REAR VIEW MIRROR IS BUSTED! IT'S GETTING ME KIND OF JITTERY AT THAT!



WHERE'D YOU COP THE LOOKIN' GLASS, CORKY?

IT'S MOM'S. LOOK WHERE I CAN THROW THE SUNSHINE.



CORKY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT MIRROR?



ANOTHER ONE BUSTED!



DON'T YOU KNOW THAT'S BAD LUCK?

YOU TELLIN' ME!



GEE, POPS, LET UP! AIN'T IT SEVEN YEARS YET?

Gasoline Alley

5-5-35

DID YOU REALLY BURY SOME TREASURE, SKEEZIX?

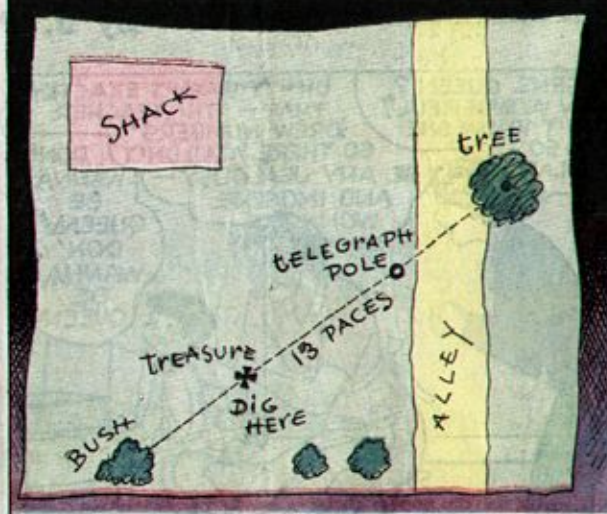
SURE I DID, BRICK—I'M GOIN' TO LET THE KIDS DIG IT UP AN' THINK THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING.

BY KING

WHAT IS IT, A LETTER FROM SKEEZIX?

NO, JUST A MAP.

WHAT OF?



HERE'S THE TREE.

THIS IS THE TELEGRAPH POLE.

NOW IT'S THIRTEEN PACES TOWARD THAT BUSH.

IT'S RIGHT HERE.

HE NEVER TOLD US HE BURIED ANY TREASURE.

HE BETTER NOT FOOL US.

BY GOLLY, PIECES OF EIGHT!

THEY LOOK LIKE NICKELS BUT THEY'RE JUST PHONE SLUGS.

NO IT'S THE ROUND PIECES THEY PUNCH OUT OF THE IRON BOXES WHEN THEY PUT IN ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH 'EM NOW WE'VE GOT 'EM?

LET'S SPLIT 'EM THREE WAYS.

YES AN' PITCH 'EM AT A CRACK.

THEY'RE MINE.

CHILDREN, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THIS IS GAMBLING—AND GAMBLING IS A VICE?

IT SEEMS HARMLESS ENOUGH TO YOU NOW BUT IT GETS INTO YOUR BLOOD AND WHEN YOU GROW UP IT WILL SPELL RUIN TO YOU ALL. STOP IT WHILE THERE IS YET TIME.

HERE'S YOUR MONEY—YOU'VE LEFT IT ON THE SIDEWALK.

LITTLE ROGUES!

DEAR SKEEZIX: THANKS FOR THE MAP. WE DUG UP THE TREASURE.

AND WE WERE GAMBLING IT AWAY WHEN WE GOT RAIDED.

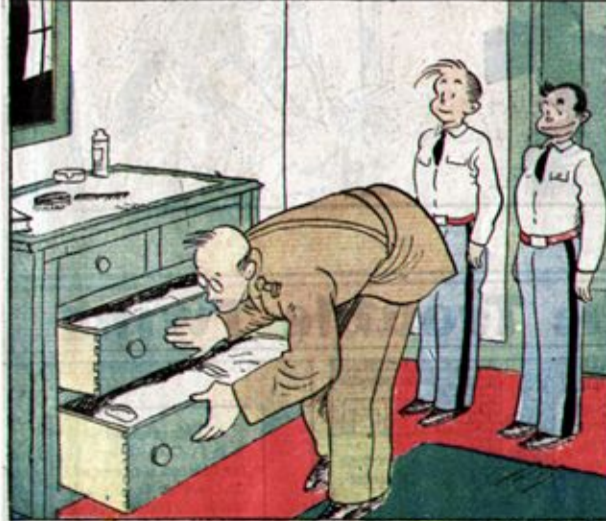
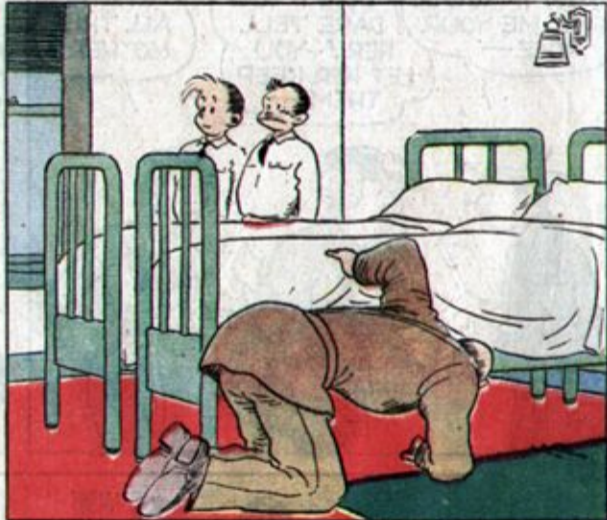
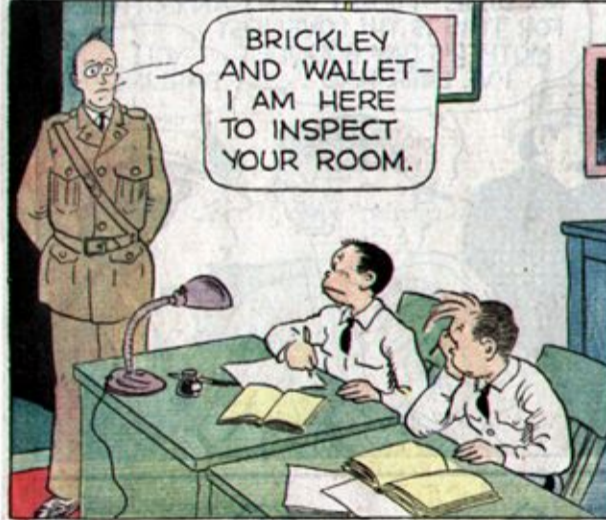
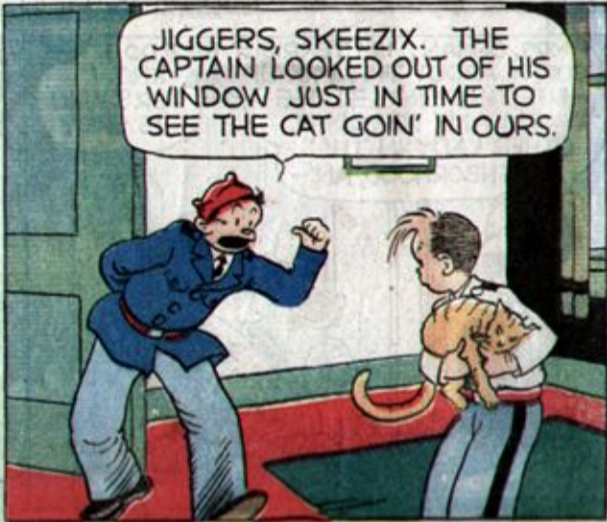
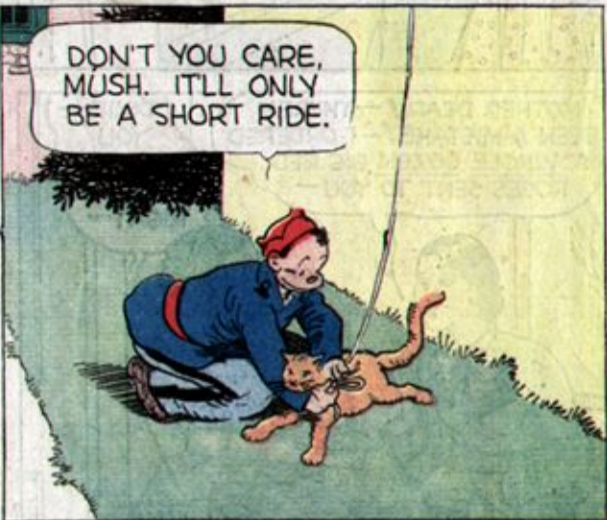
COME ON HOME SOMETIME WHEN YOU GET TIME. THE BUNCH.

Gasoline Alley

THINK WE COULD GET AWAY WITH IT, BRICK? WE COULD BORROW MILK FROM THE STORE ROOM.

SURE WE COULD. THEY'VE HAD CATS THAT GREW UP FROM KITTENHOOD TO MIDDLE AGE WITHOUT THE INSPECTOR FINDIN' IT OUT.

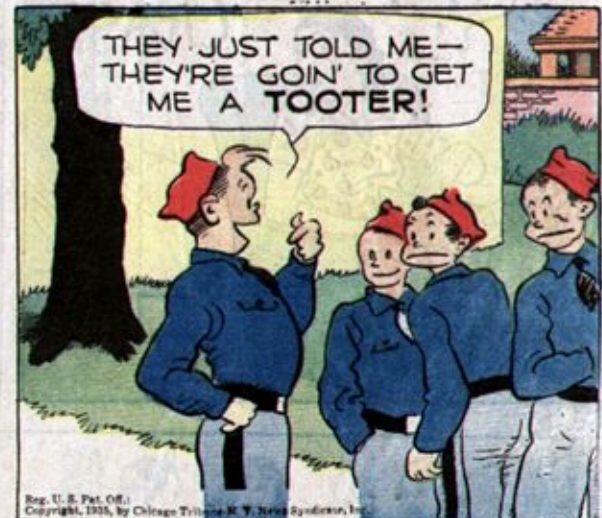
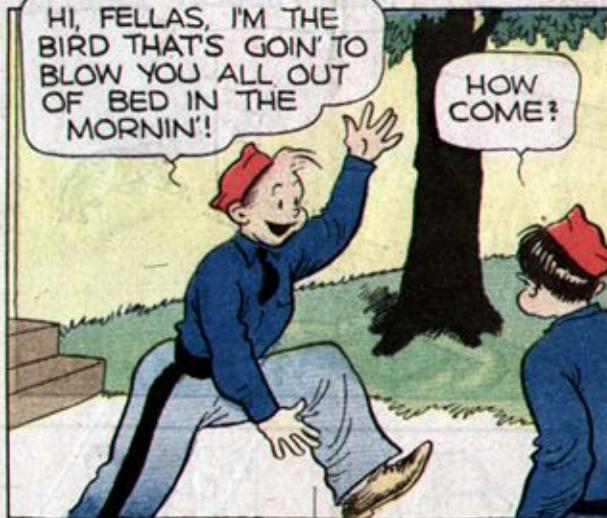
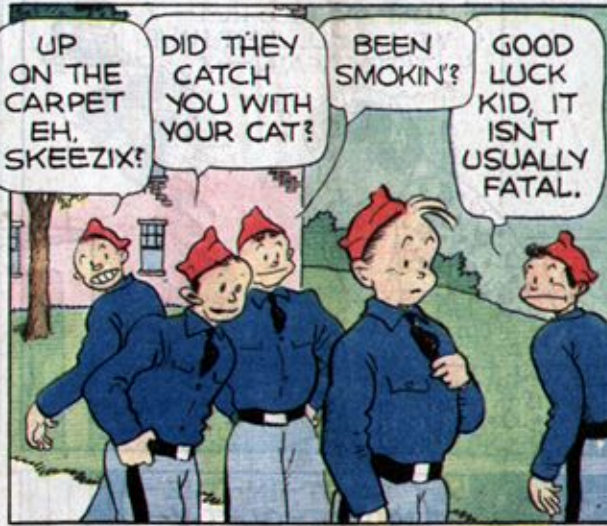
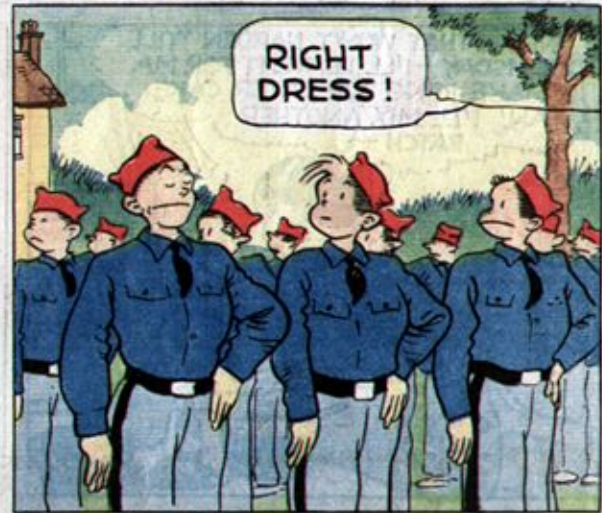
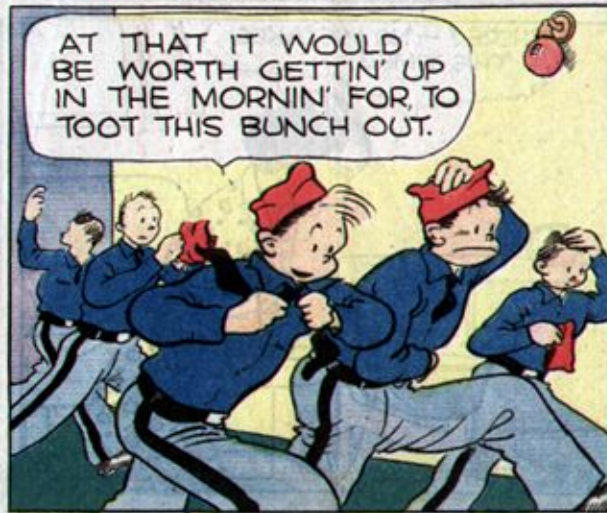
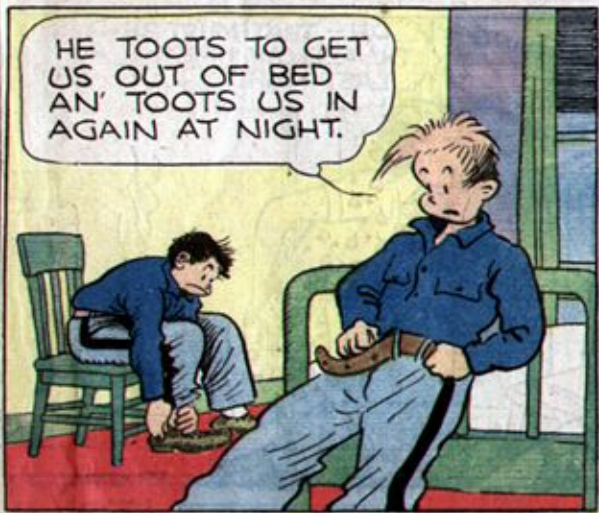
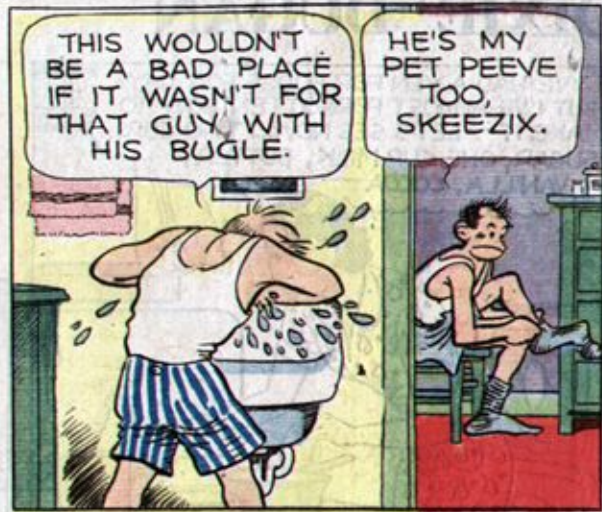
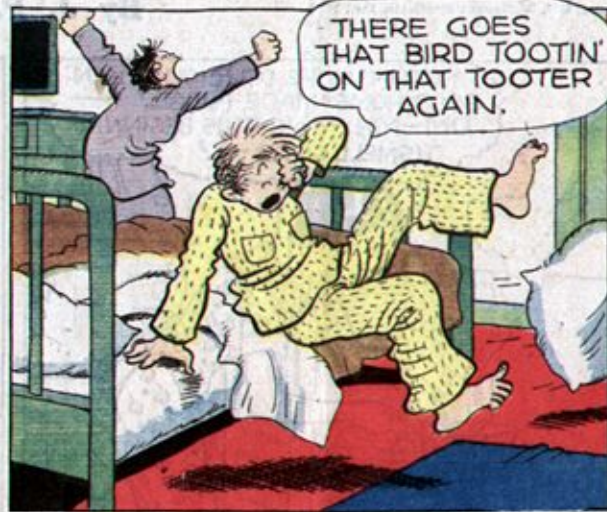
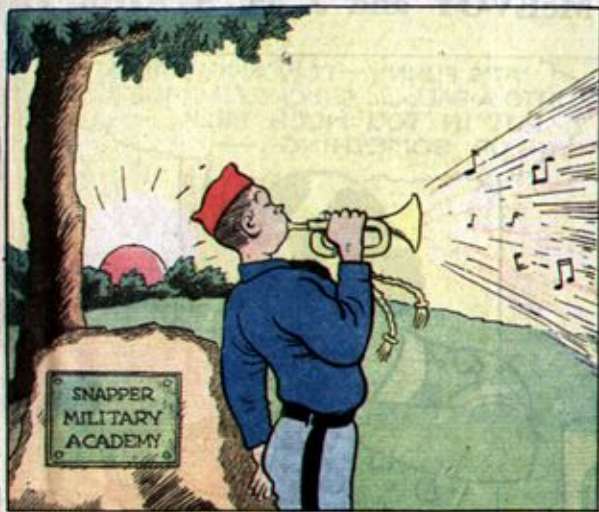
5-12-35



GASOLINE ALLEY

5-19-35 King

HOW DO THEY BLOW "CEASE FIRING"?



Gasoline Alley

By King

SCAVENGER HUNT?

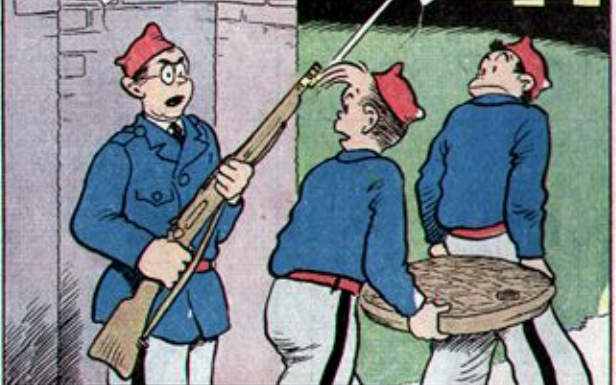
KEEP IT DARK. GET AS MANY ARTICLES ON THE LIST AS YOU CAN AN' BRING EM TO CLASS ROOM D' TONIGHT. HIGH SCORE WINS.



HERE'S THE FIRST ON THE SCAVENGER HUNT LIST - A MANHOLE COVER. NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET IT PAST THE SENTRY, BUCK.



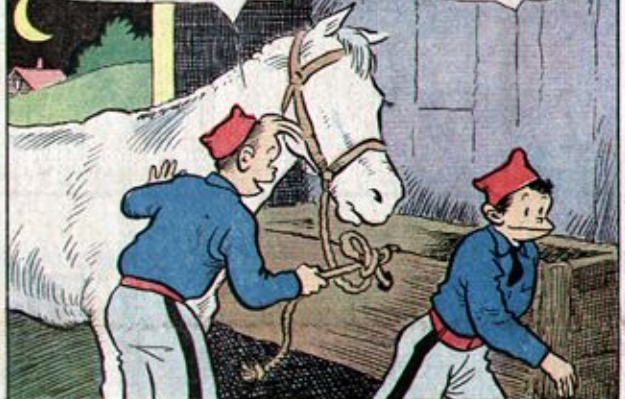
WHO GOES THERE? CADETS WALLET AND BRICKLEY WITH RADIO SCREEN GRID FOR THE LABORATORY.



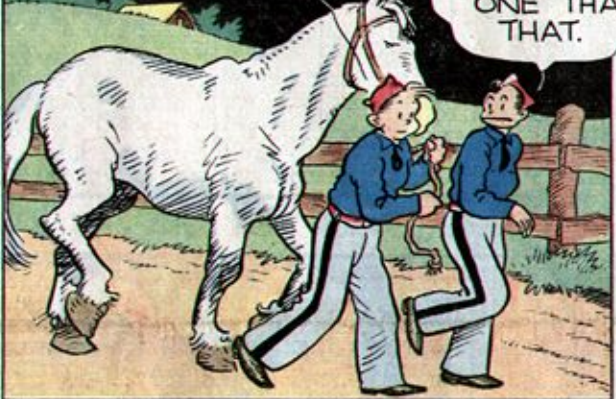
THAT ONE GOT BY. THE NEXT IS GOING TO BE A CHORE. WE HAVEN'T FLOPPED YET, SKEEZIX.



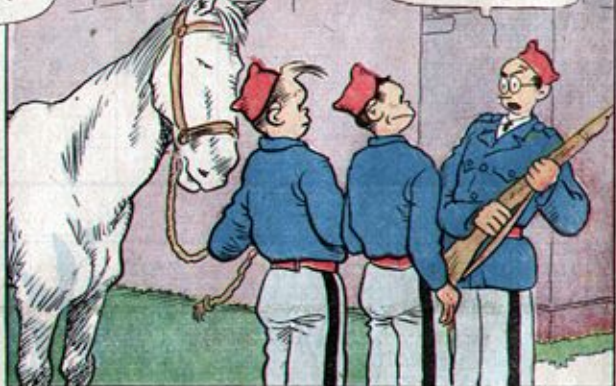
YOU SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR, BRICK. I'LL BRING THE NAG. OKAY.



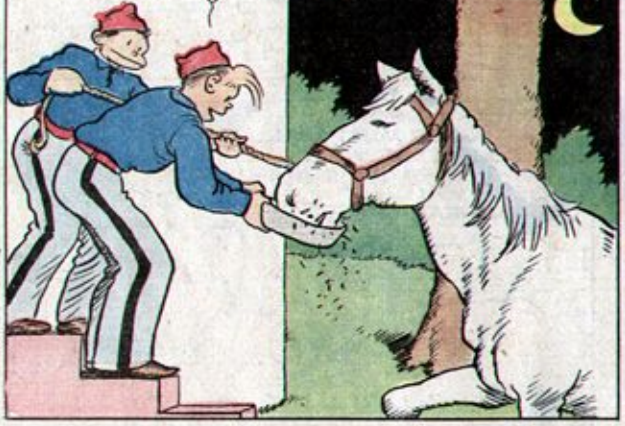
WE CAN SAY THE MAJOR ORDERED ONE. NO, WE'LL HAVE TO THINK UP A BETTER ONE THAN THAT.



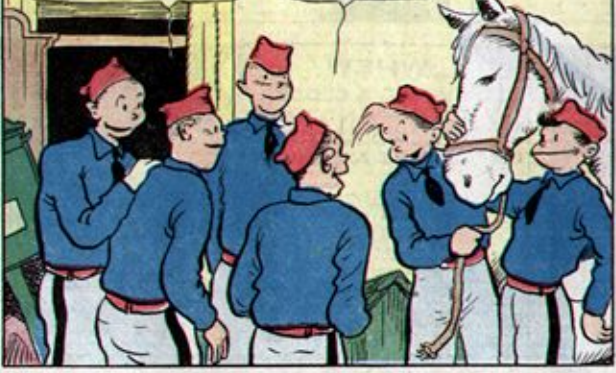
SPECIMEN FOR BIOLOGY CLASS. PASS, BIOLOGY SPECIMEN.



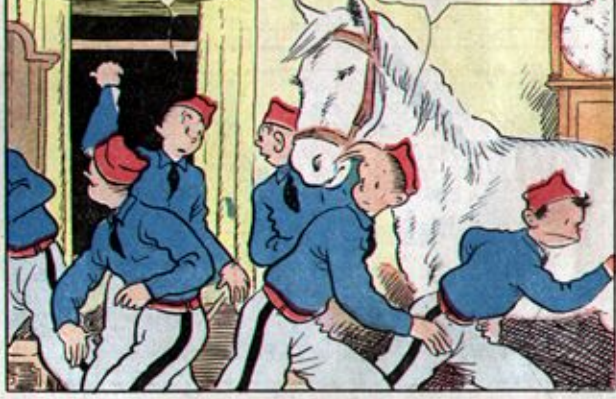
COME ON, HORATIO!



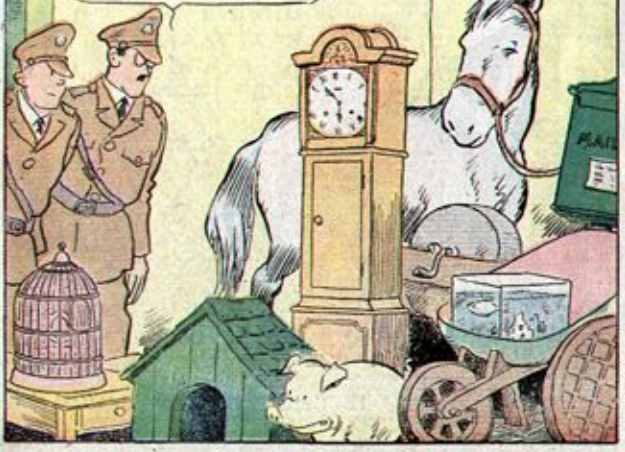
THAT'S THE ONLY FARM HORSE YET, SKEEZIX. GEE, 50 POINTS!



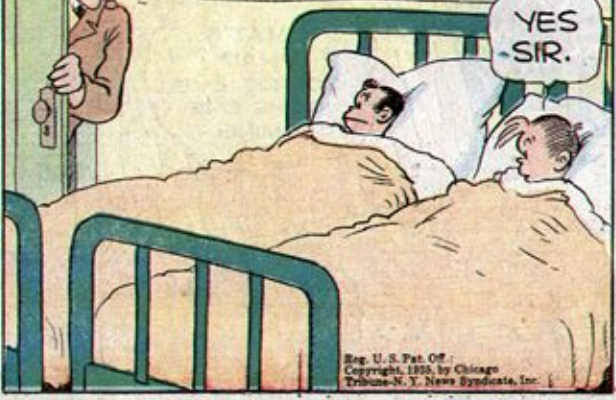
JIGGERS! OFFICERS. EVERYBODY SCATTER!



THEY HAVEN'T MISSED MUCH!



I WAS JUST CHECKING UP - TO SEE IF YOU TWO, WALLET AND BRICKLEY, WERE IN YOUR ROOM. YES SIR.



WELL SKEEZIX, LOOKS LIKE THE SCAVENGER HUNT IS OVER FOR TONIGHT. YES, WE MIGHT AS WELL TAKE OFF OUR SHOES.



Gasoline Alley

by King

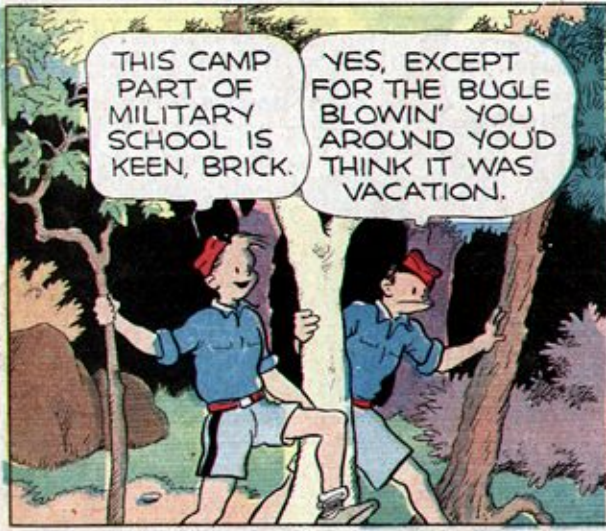
WILLIAM TELL SHOT AN APPLE OFF A BOY'S HEAD.

I WOULDN'T LET YOU SHOOT A BALLOON OFF MINE.

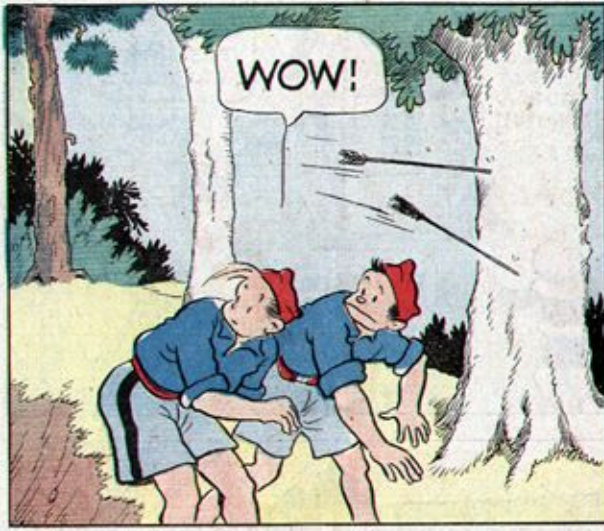


THIS CAMP PART OF MILITARY SCHOOL IS KEEN, BRICK.

YES, EXCEPT FOR THE BUGLE BLOWIN' YOU AROUND YOU'D THINK IT WAS VACATION.



WOW!



INDIANS!

CADETS SHOOTIN' AT A TARGET! WE'RE NEARER CAMP THAN I THOUGHT.



LOOK, WE'LL GIVE 'EM A SCARE.

THAT'S A REAL HUNCH, SKEEZIX. I'M PROUD OF YOU.



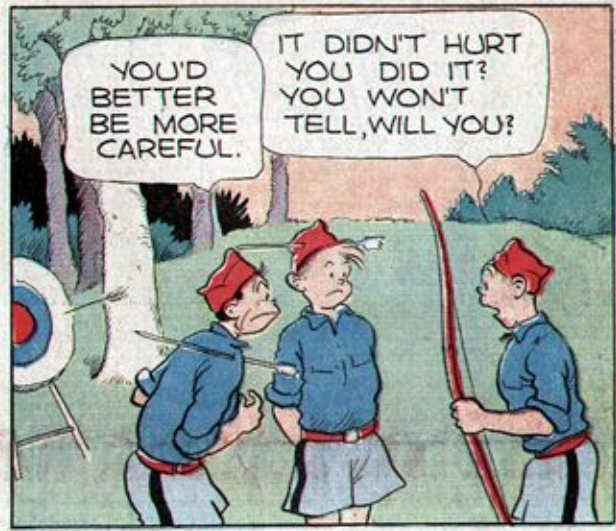
SEE HERE WUMPI, YOU'D BETTER LOOK WHERE YOU SHOOT!

GEE WHIZ, KIDS, I DIDN'T MEAN TO



YOU'D BETTER BE MORE CAREFUL.

IT DIDN'T HURT YOU DID IT? YOU WON'T TELL, WILL YOU?



WHAT IF WE DON'T? WHAT DO WE GET OUT OF IT?

HOW ABOUT HANDIN' OVER YOUR DESSERTS FOR A WEEK, WUMPI?



WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?

I MADE A BAD MISS, CAPTAIN SLING.



THAT'S LUCKY. NEITHER OF YOU GOT A SCRATCH.

IT SURE WAS, CAPTAIN SLING.



BY THE WAY, YOU DISOBEYED ORDERS NOT TO GO BEHIND THE TARGETS, AND LET'S SEE THAT CAR



YOU PUSHED THOSE ARROWS THROUGH YOUR CLOTHING YOURSELVES! YOU WERE TRYING TO DECEIVE AN OFFICER.

WE WERE TRYING TO DECEIVE A CADET AND AN OFFICER WALKED INTO IT, SIR.



OUR PUNISHMENT IS TO GO WITHOUT DESSERTS AT DINNER FOR FOUR DAYS, BRICK.

OH I GUESS WE CAN TAKE IT!

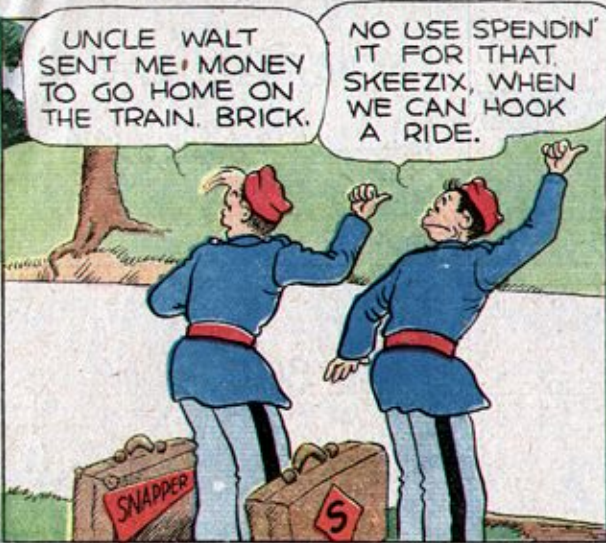


GASOLINE ALLEY

By KING



HEY FAT! WE CAN'T GET SKEEZIX'S TRUNK SHUT.



UNCLE WALT SENT ME MONEY TO GO HOME ON THE TRAIN, BRICK.

NO USE SPENDIN' IT FOR THAT SKEEZIX, WHEN WE CAN HOOK A RIDE.



YES SIR, MILITARY SCHOOL IS OUT.

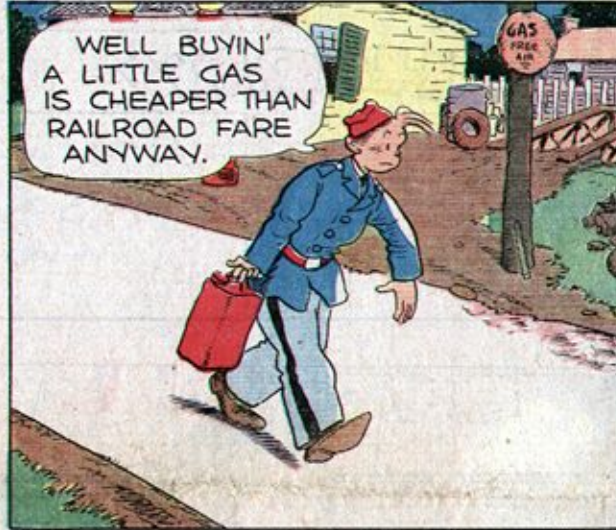
WE'RE ON OUR WAY BACK HOME.

FINE. GLAD TO HAVE COMPANY.

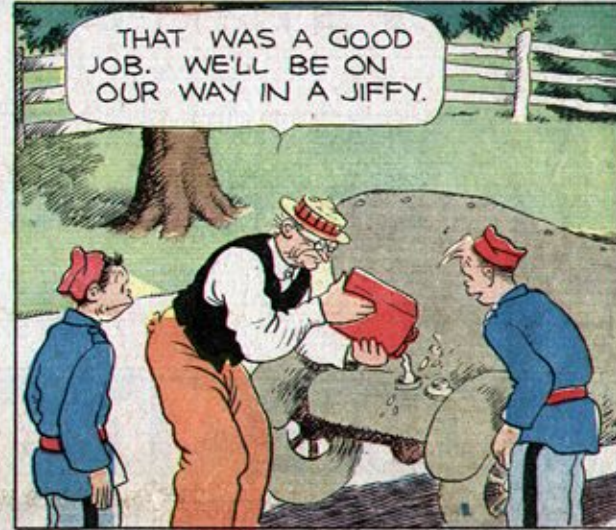


TOUGH LUCK! I'LL RUN BACK ABOUT A MILE TO THAT LAST GAS STATION FOR SOME IF YOU'LL GIVE ME SOME MONEY.

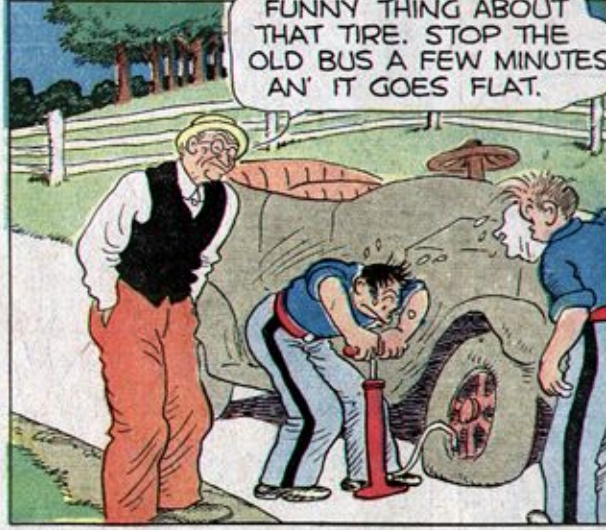
I WOULD BUT I FORGOT MY POCKET BOOK— EITHER OF YOU BOYS GOT ANY MONEY?



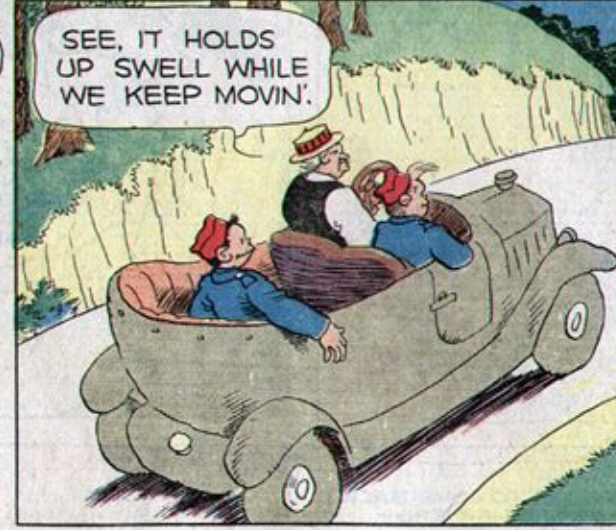
WELL BUYIN' A LITTLE GAS IS CHEAPER THAN RAILROAD FARE ANYWAY.



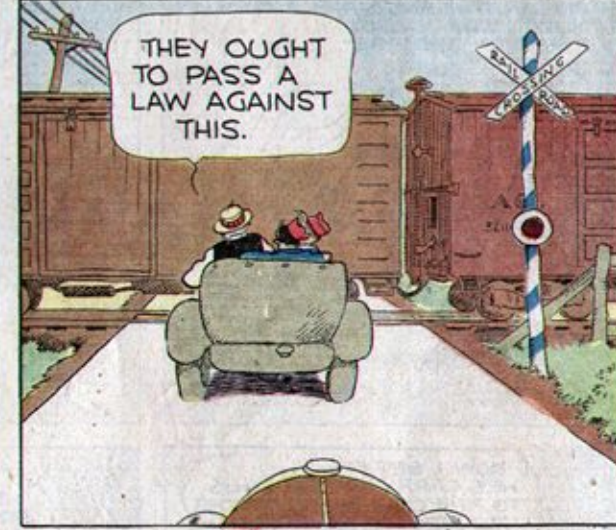
THAT WAS A GOOD JOB. WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY IN A JIFFY.



FUNNY THING ABOUT THAT TIRE. STOP THE OLD BUS A FEW MINUTES AN' IT GOES FLAT.



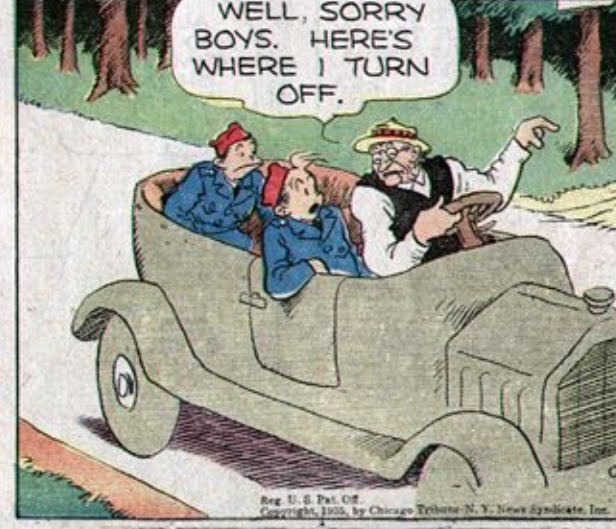
SEE, IT HOLDS UP SWELL WHILE WE KEEP MOVIN'.



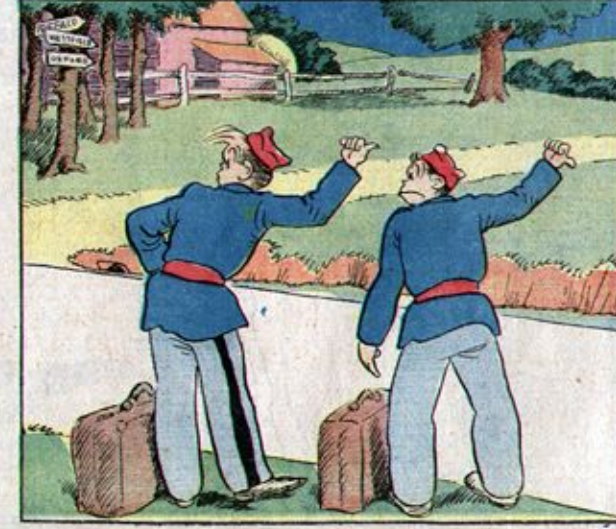
THEY OUGHT TO PASS A LAW AGAINST THIS.



WHAT DID I TELL YA?, WE WAITED TOO LONG AGAIN FOR THAT FREIGHT TRAIN.



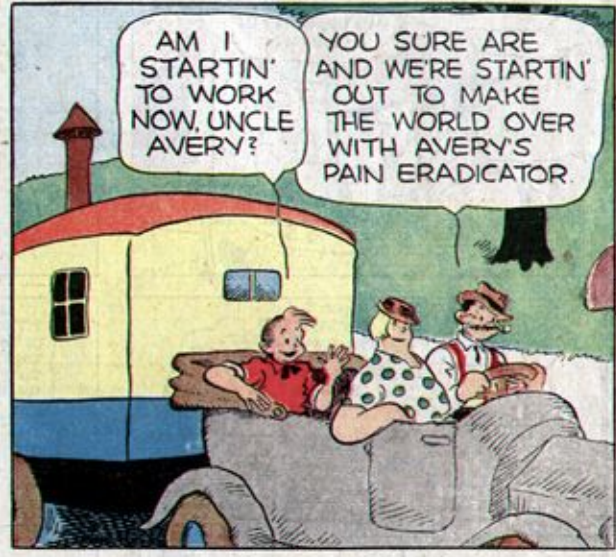
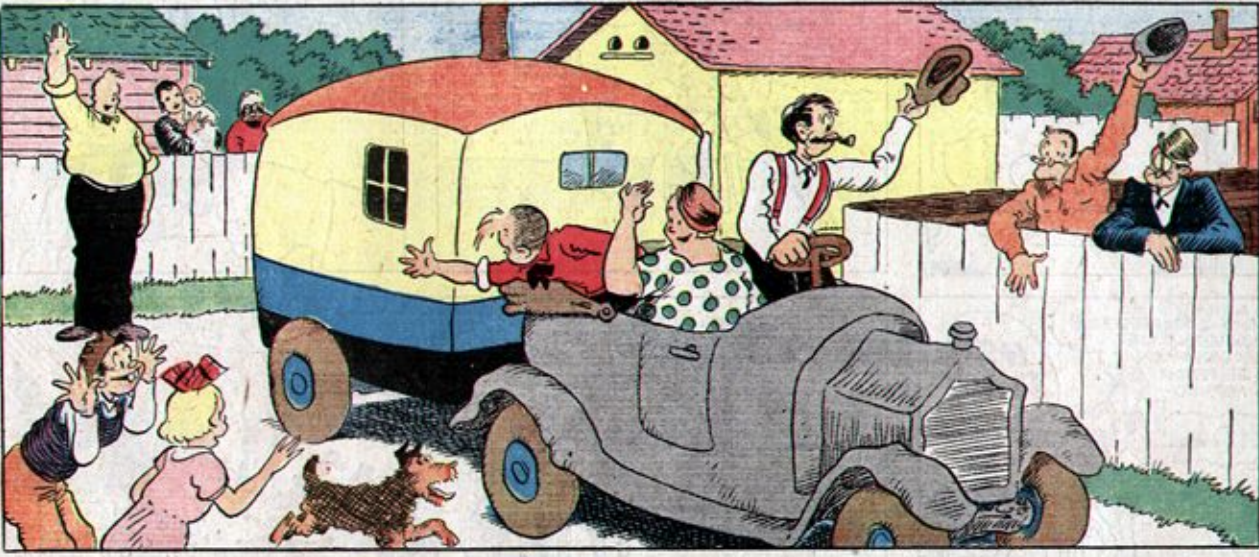
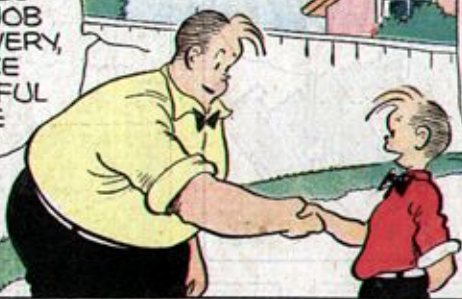
WELL, SORRY BOYS. HERE'S WHERE I TURN OFF.



gasoline alley

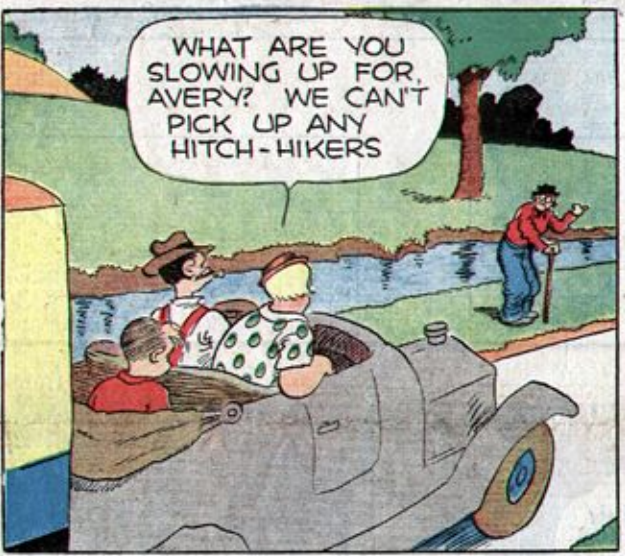
BE INDUSTRIOUS ON THIS NEW JOB WITH UNCLE AVERY, SKEEZIX. MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL AND DO AS HE SAYS

I WILL, UNCLE WALT. AN' I'M GOIN' TO SAVE THE 50 CENTS A WEEK I MAKE AN' BUY ME A CAR OF MY OWN SOME DAY.



AM I STARTIN' TO WORK NOW, UNCLE AVERY?

YOU SURE ARE AND WE'RE STARTIN' OUT TO MAKE THE WORLD OVER WITH AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR



WHAT ARE YOU SLOWING UP FOR, AVERY? WE CAN'T PICK UP ANY HITCH-HIKERS



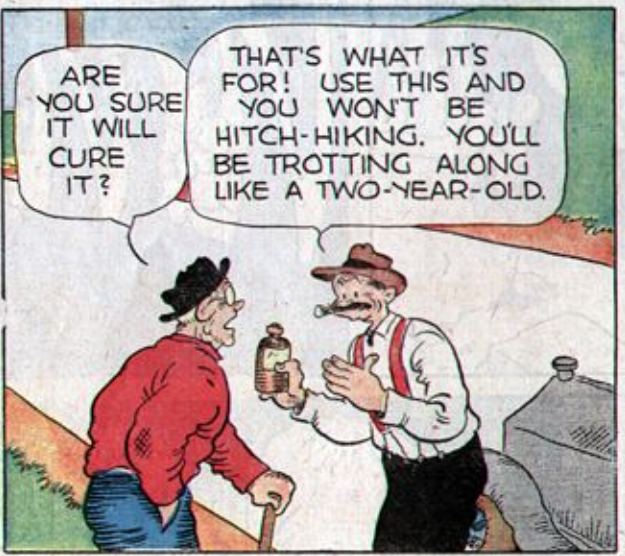
I'M LAMED UP WITH RHEUMATIZ. COULD YOU GIVE ME A LIFT?

LAME DID YOU SAY? DID YOU EVER HEAR OF AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR?



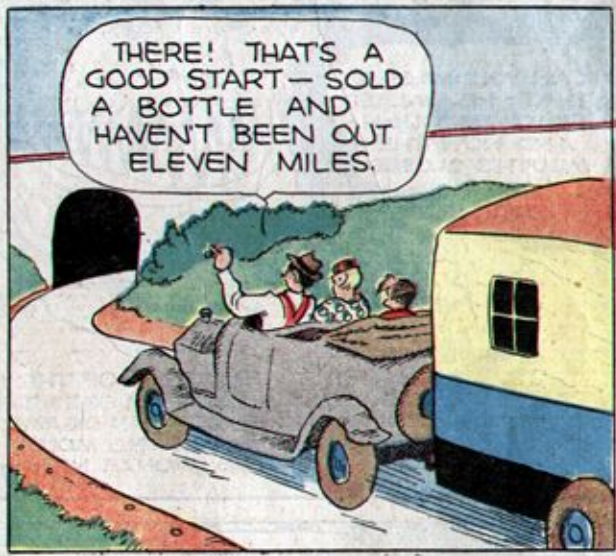
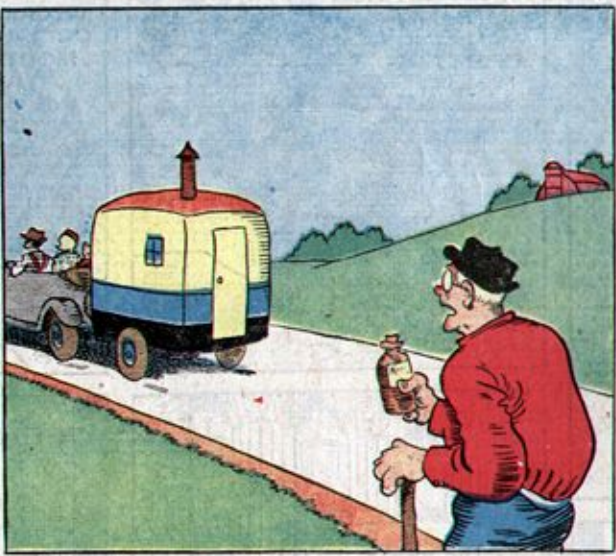
I CAN'T SAY I HAVE

I HAVE IT RIGHT HERE. A TEASPOON NIGHT AND MORNING, RUB IT ON THE AFFLICTED MEMBERS. 25 CENTS THE BOTTLE.

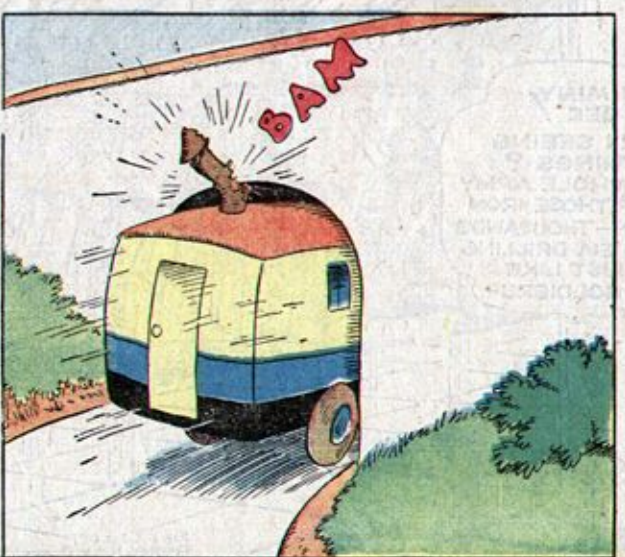


ARE YOU SURE IT WILL CURE IT?

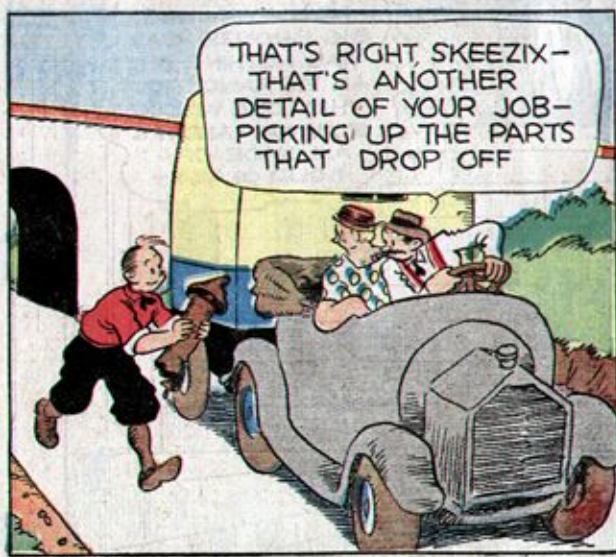
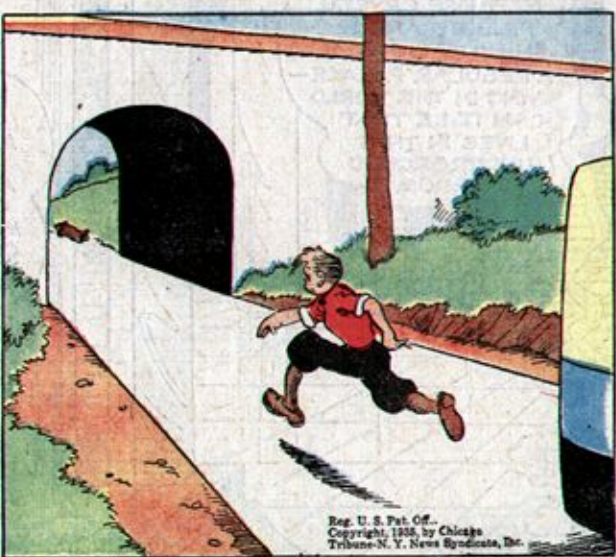
THAT'S WHAT IT'S FOR! USE THIS AND YOU WON'T BE HITCH-HIKING. YOU'LL BE TROTTING ALONG LIKE A TWO-YEAR-OLD.



THERE! THAT'S A GOOD START—SOLD A BOTTLE AND HAVEN'T BEEN OUT ELEVEN MILES.



BAM



THAT'S RIGHT, SKEEZIX—THAT'S ANOTHER DETAIL OF YOUR JOB—PICKING UP THE PARTS THAT DROP OFF

GASOLINE ALLEY

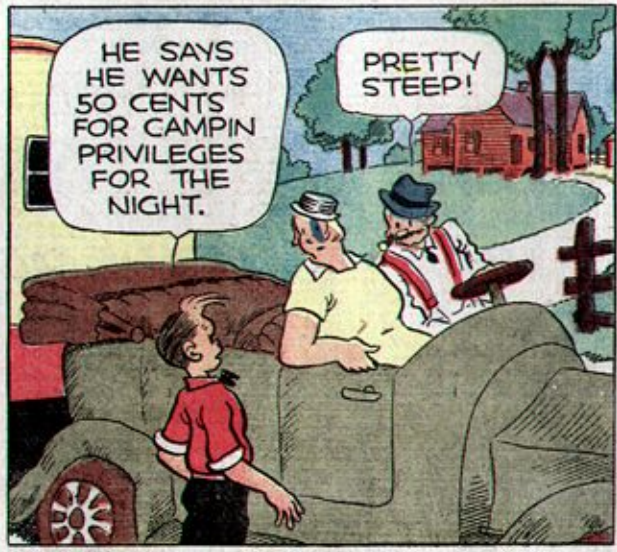
THE OL' BUS IS GROANING TO BEAT THE BAND.

POUR IN A BOTTLE OF AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR, UNCLE AVERY.

By King

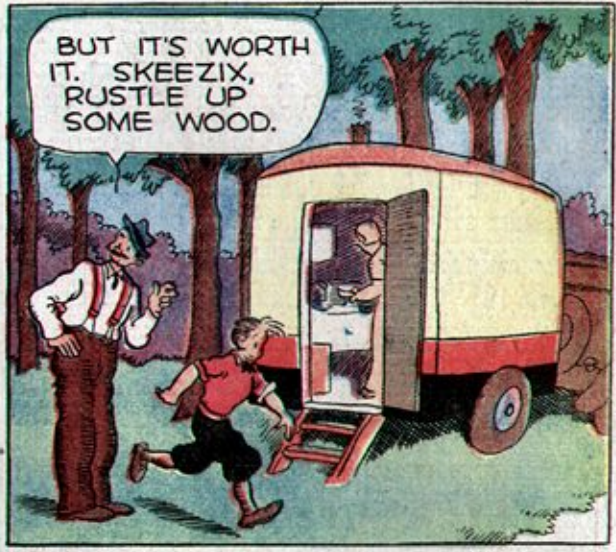


A GOOD LOOKING GROVE. SEE IF THE FARMER WILL LET US CAMP THERE, SKEEZIX.



HE SAYS HE WANTS 50 CENTS FOR CAMPIN PRIVILEGES FOR THE NIGHT.

PRETTY STEEP!

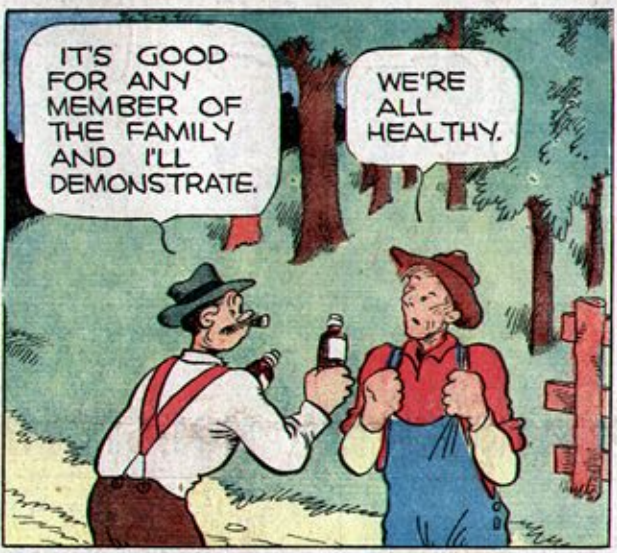


BUT IT'S WORTH IT. SKEEZIX, RUSTLE UP SOME WOOD.



MY MAN, I LIKE OUR CAMP SITE SO MUCH I AM NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU ASK BUT TEN TIMES THAT VALUE - TWO BOTTLES OF AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR!

I'LL TAKE THE 50 CENTS.



IT'S GOOD FOR ANY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY AND I'LL DEMONSTRATE.

WE'RE ALL HEALTHY.

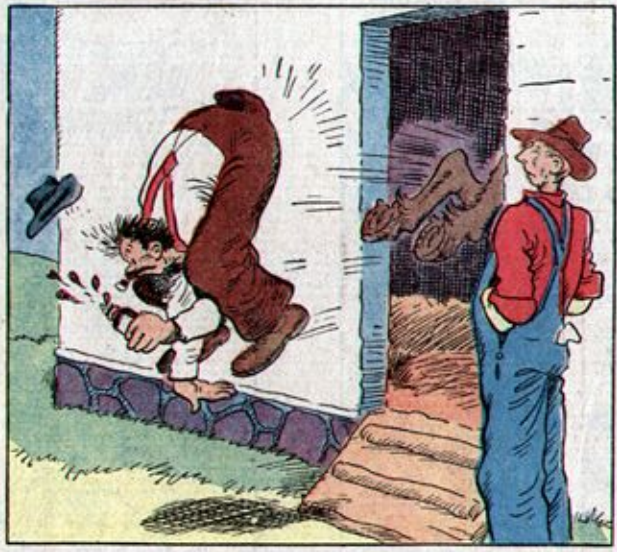


IT'S GOOD FOR MAN OR BEAST. PERHAPS YOU'VE GOT AN ANIMAL WHO IS LAME, HALT OR SPRAINED.

YOU CAN TRY IT ON MY OLD HORSE. HE'S GOT A GAME LEG.



PERFECTLY SIMPLE TO APPLY. IF YOUR HORSE COULD TALK HE WOULD TELL YOU IT'S BEGINNING TO TAKE HOLD ALREADY.



SEE, WHAT DID I TELL YOU? ONE APPLICATION AND HE FEELS LIKE A YEARLING COLT.

I SAID NO.



I'LL TAKE THE MONEY.

THERE YOU ARE. FAR BE IT FROM ME TO QUIBBLE OVER HALF A DOLLAR BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO -



I'LL SELL YOU THREE BOTTLES OF GENUINE AVERYS PAIN ERADICATOR FOR FIFTY CENTS - A BARGAIN YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO PASS UP.



A LESSON IN SALESMANSHIP, SKEEZIX. I PAID HIM HIS FIFTY CENTS. THEN I SOLD HIM THREE BOTTLES FOR THE SAME FOUR BITS.

Gasoline Alley

By King

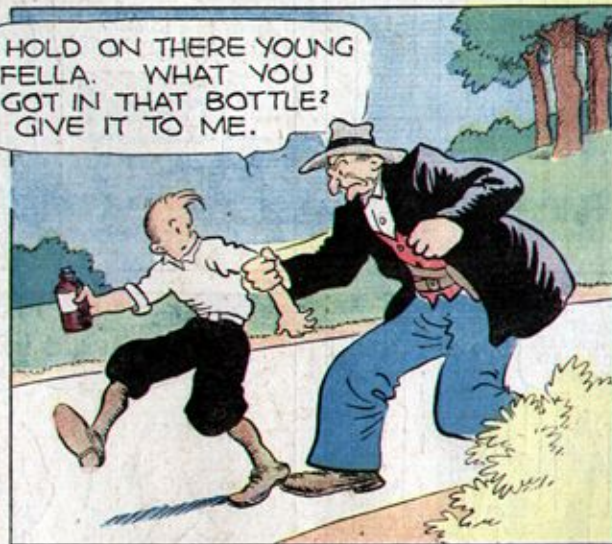
I WONDER WHAT UNCLE AVERY PUT IN HIS PAIN ERADICATOR.

WE CAN TELL IF WE LOOK AROUND HIS GARAGE HERE.

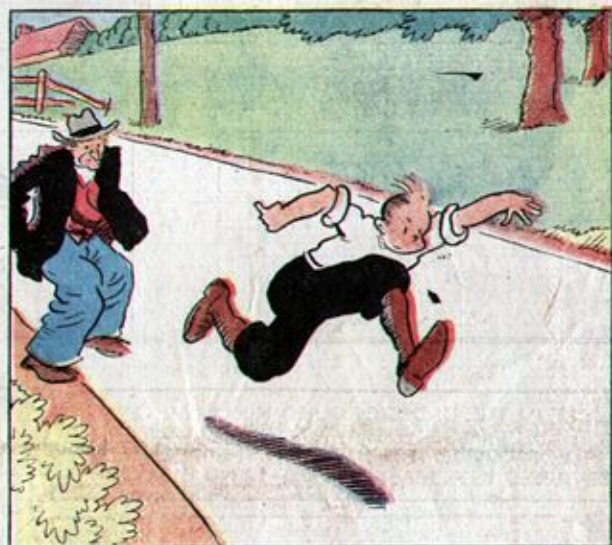
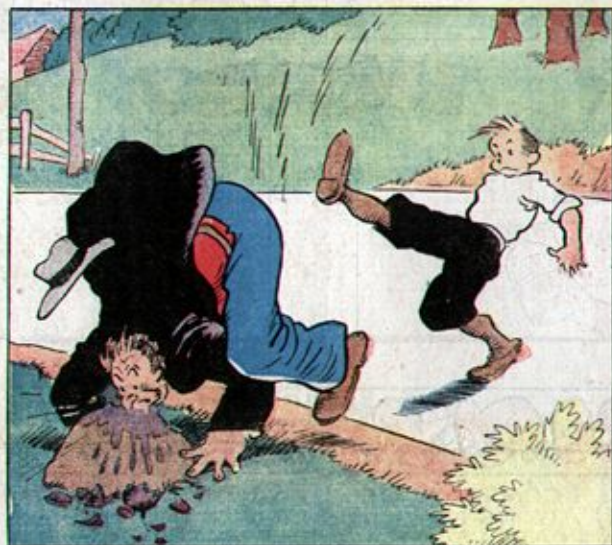
BOY, I WOULDN'T WANT TO TAKE ANY OF IT!



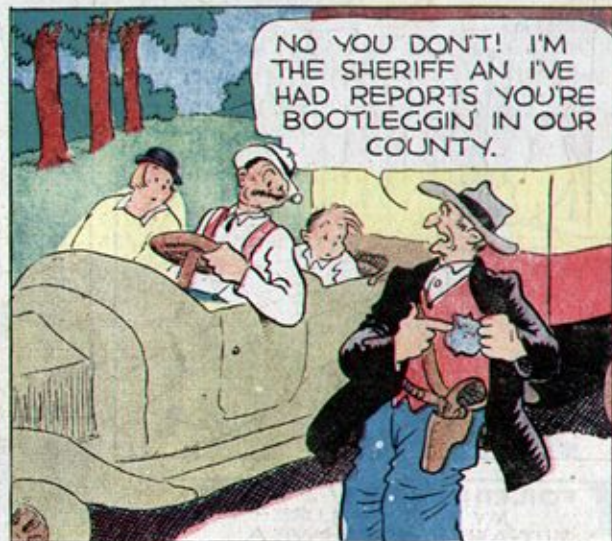
SKEEZIX, WE MISSED A HOUSE BACK THERE. SEE IF THEY DON'T WANT TO BUY A BOTTLE OF AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR.



HOLD ON THERE YOUNG FELLA. WHAT YOU GOT IN THAT BOTTLE? GIVE IT TO ME.



HURRY, UNCLE AVERY, GET GOING! A MAN TRIED TO TAKE A BOTTLE OF PAIN ERADICATOR AWAY FROM ME.



NO YOU DON'T! I'M THE SHERIFF AN I'VE HAD REPORTS YOU'RE BOOTLEGGIN' IN OUR COUNTY.



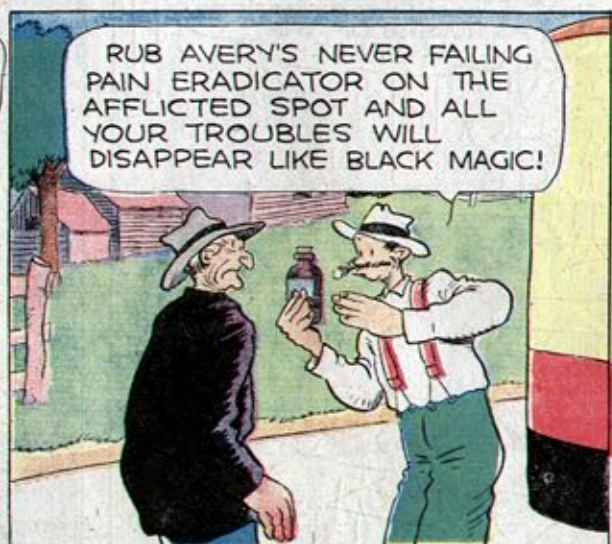
YOU'RE MISTAKEN, SHERIFF. THIS MEDICINE IS FOR THE ALLEVATION OF PAIN. TASTE IT IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.

DON'T MIND IF I DO.



TERRIBLE! I SHOULD ARREST YOU FOR SELLIN MEDICINE UNDER FALSE PRETENSES. BUT I'M GOING TO RUN YOU IN BECAUSE YOUR BOY KICKED ME.

KICKED YOU? THAT'S FIXED IN NO TIME.



RUB AVERY'S NEVER FAILING PAIN ERADICATOR ON THE AFFLICTED SPOT AND ALL YOUR TROUBLES WILL DISAPPEAR LIKE BLACK MAGIC!



YOU NEEDN'T FEEL BADLY SKEEZIX. IT ONLY COSTS A CENT AND A HALF A BOTTLE TO MAKE.

GASOLINE ALLEY

By King



HOPE WE DIDN'T DISTURB YOU, NEIGHBOR, BY MOVING IN NEXT TO YOU LAST NIGHT.

NOPE. NOTHIN' SHY OF AN EARTHQUAKE WOULD FRET ME.

I'M ON THE ROAD SELLING AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR. GOOD FOR MAN OR BEAST—TWO BITS A BOTTLE.

SAY IF THAT WOULD KNOCK PLEURISY, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO AN' TOOTHACHE I COULDN'T BUY ENOUGH TO CURE A CORN.

BROKE? PLAYIN' IN TOUGH LUCK?

I'M A PROSPECTOR AN' I KNOW WHERE THERE'S SILVER AN' SILVER'S GOIN' SKY HIGH. NOBODY'LL GRUBSTAKE ME.

HOW MUCH WOULD IT TAKE? I'D GET HALF IF I GRUBSTAKED YOU, WOULDN'T I?

CANNED GOODS AN' MEAL AN' BACON, CARTRIDGES AN' DYNAMITE.

YOU CAN'T PROSPECT IN A CAR, CAN YOU?

I'D DRIVE HER INTO THE HILLS AN' TRADE HER FOR A BURRO TO PACK THE SUPPLIES FARTHER 'UP.

ALL RIGHT, FIGURE UP WHAT WE'LL NEED. I'LL GRUBSTAKE YOU PROVIDING SKEEZIX AN' I CAN GO ALONG.

PARDNER IT'S A DEAL.

EMILY, SKEEZIX AND I ARE GOING PROSPECTING WITH A MAN THAT'S GOING TO FIND US A SILVER MINE.

MEANWHILE WHAT ABOUT ME?

YOU CAN STAY IN CAMP HERE AND SELL PAIN ERADICATOR. YOU WON'T BE LONESOME.

WELL OF ALL THINGS!

BE SEEN' YA, EMILY.

CAN YOU BEAT THAT! LEAVING ME FLAT TO GO OFF ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE WITH A SCATTERBRAINED PROSPECTOR!

HE GIVES ME A PAIN!

WHY NOT TRY AVERY'S NEVER-FAIL PAIN ERADICATOR.

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Gasoline Alley

SILVER! I'LL BET AVERY IS UP THERE DROPPING A DIME IN EVERY CRACK IN THE ROCKS HOPING 50 WILL POP OUT.

CRICKET, I'VE COME TO TRADE MY OL' JELLOPPY TO YOU FOR A BURRO. WE'RE GOIN' SNOOTIN' AROUND THE HILLS.

THAT CRATE?

BAT, YOU CAN BORROW MY BURRO BUT YOU CAN'T SWAP ME NO TRAP.

SURE, WHY NOT?

LET JIMMY GO AHEAD. HE KNOWS THE TRAIL AN CAN SMELL SILVER ORE LIKE OATS.



PILE UP THE CANNED GOODS ON THIS ROCK, SKEEZIX. YOU CAN CATCH UP WITH US.

JIMMY'S GONE!

I HOPE HE ISN'T LOST, BAT.

WE CAN TRACK HIM BY BAKED BEANS AN' TOMATOES.

THE RASCAL, HE'S PLUMB OUT OF RANGE!

WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY HE CAN GO. WE'LL OVERHAUL HIM IF WE KEEP GOIN'.

THE PESKY CRITTER OUGHT TO HAVE MORE SENSE. HE'S TOTIN' HIS OATS BUT HE CAN'T GET TO 'EM.

CAN YA BEAT THAT! NOT A FOUR LEGGED ANIMAL IN SIGHT.

BY GOLLY, JIMMY'S BEHIND US!

SURE, HE'S BEEN TAGGIN' US FOR HALF AN HOUR! I THOUGHT YOU WERE LOOKIN' FOR SILVER.

GASOLINE ALLEY

I'M GOING TO GIVE AVERY HAIL COLUMBIA WHEN HE COMES BACK—EVEN THOUGH THIS IS THE FIRST REAL VACATION I'VE HAD IN YEARS.



AVERY WE'VE PROSPECTED AS LONG AS WE CAN ON OUR GRUB SUPPLY. WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK.

GOLLY, BAT, I'D HOPED WE COULD LOAD JIMMY DOWN WITH SILVER AND CARRY PACKS OF IT BACK OURSELVES!

LOOK AT JIMMY PAW THEM ROCKS! HE CAN SMELL SILVER LIKE OATS.

THERE'S SOMETHING HERE HE WANTS US TO FIND.

AN OLD TOBACCO CAN WRAPPED UP IN OILSKIN! SOMEBODY HID IT HERE.

WHAT'S IN IT, MR. BAT?

A MAP—AN' SIGNED WITH OL' RAWHIDE PETE'S MARK. HE KNEW THESE HILLS LIKE A BOOK. BUT HE WENT INTO 'EM YEARS AGO AN' HAS NEVER BEEN HEARD OF SINCE.

THIS MAP TELLS WHERE THERE'S A FIVE INCH VEIN OF SILVER. THERE'S ONLY TWO MEN LEFT THAT CAN READ THIS MAP AN' I'M ONE OF 'EM.

COME ON, BAT. WHAT WE WAITIN' FOR?

DIDN'T I TELL YOU WE'VE ONLY GOT GRUB ENOUGH TO GET BACK TO THE NEAREST WHITE MAN? NOTHIN' DOIN'.

WHAT, WE AREN'T GOIN' TO LET A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT STAND IN OUR WAY!

YOU DON'T KNOW THESE HILLS LIKE I DO. WE'RE GOIN' BACK.

SAY I'M GRUBSTAKIN' THIS OUTFIT. YOU'RE STALLIN' TO COME BACK AN' GET IT YOURSELF.

I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS OUTFIT. WE'RE GOIN' BACK. AN' THE FEWER THAT KNOWS ABOUT THIS MAP THE BETTER—SEE?

NOW IF YOU'LL GRUBSTAKE US AGAIN WE'LL COME BACK AN' GET IT, BUT IT'S A LOT LONGER TRIP. WHAT SAY?

SURE.

IT ISN'T SO BAD GOIN' BACK WITHOUT THE SILVER, BAT. IT'S TELLIN' EMILY WE DIDN'T GET ANY.

Gasoline Alley

DOC, WHAT ABOUT THE PAIN ERADICATOR AVERY IS SELLING? DID HE ASK YOU ABOUT IT?

YES. I TOLD HIM IT COULDN'T HURT ANYTHING BUT HIS CONSCIENCE.

PRETTY NIGH TO YOUR CAMP, AVERY.

YEP. I CAN SMELL EMILY'S COFFEE.

WELL, EMILY, HERE WE ARE!

AND LOADED DOWN WITH STERLING SILVER I SUPPOSE!

NO, BUT I'VE GOT A SECRET. WE FOUND A MAP!

A MAP? SWELL! WE'VE GOT A SUITCASE FULL OF EM!

YES, BUT THIS IS ONE BURIED BY RAWHIDE PETE AND IT SHOWS WHERE THERE'S A VEIN OF SOLID SILVER FIVE INCHES THICK.

AND YOU'D BITE ON IT? CAN'T YOU SEE THAT WAS PLANTED BY YOUR OLD CRONY THERE?

NO EMILY, THIS IS ON THE SQUARE AND WE'RE GOIN' TO OUTFIT AGAIN AND GO AFTER IT.

AND LEAVE ME HERE FLAT AGAIN? YOU'RE NOT!

BUT IT'S WORTH IT. JUST THINK — WE MAY TAKE OUT TONS OF ALMOST PURE METAL. WE'D BE MILLIONAIRES!

AVERY YOU MAKE ME SICK. **NO!**

I'M SORRY, BAT, BUT MY WIFE WON'T AGREE TO MY GOIN' INTO THE HILLS AGAIN.

I TOOK ONE LOOK AT HER WHEN WE CAME BACK, AVERY, AND KNEW IT.

BUT, BAT, I'LL GRUBSTAKE YOU AND YOU CAN GO AFTER IT. THEN WE'LL SPLIT 50-50 ON EVERYTHING YOU FIND. RIGHT?

YOU KNOW ME, AVERY.

OF ALL THE FOOL IDEAS! YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE STARTING OUT TO SELL MEDICINE AND NOW YOU'RE TRYIN' TO MAKE A PLAIN GOOSE CHASE OUT OF IT.

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THIS BAT IS IN IT FOR? AS LONG AS HE CAN GET SOME TENDERFOOT SAP TO BUY HIS GRUB HE SHOULD WORRY.

AS LONG AS YOU'LL FEED HIM HE'LL KNOW WHERE THERE'S SILVER — OR GOLD — OR DIAMONDS — AND NEVER QUITE CATCH UP WITH THEM.

PARDON ME FOR INTERRUPTING, DEARIE, BUT THERE'S A FRESH SIGN SOMEBODY'S PUT UP.

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE AWAY AN' LEFT IT BLANK.

AVERY'S
SURE-SHOT
PAIN ERADICATOR
GOOD FOR MAN & BEAST
USE IT FOR RABIES
BILIOUSNESS &
STOCKING RUNS
TAKE IT
EXTERNALLY-INTERNALLY-ETERNALLY

GASOLINE ALLEY

MEANWHILE, BAT THE PROSPECTOR, GRUBSTAKED BY AVERY, FOLLOWS THE TRAIL SHOWN ON THE MAP LEFT BY RAWHIDE PETE.

By *THIB*



NOT HALF BAD!



HOWDY STRANGER! WHERE'S ALL THE FISH?

I DUNNO. ALL I EVER CATCH WHEN I GO FISHIN' IS A COLD.



COURSE, IF A FELLA DOES GET A COLD OR STIFF JOINTS I'VE GOT SOMETHING BOTTLED UP THAT'S GOOD FOR IT



YOU HAVE? WHAT DO YOU GET FOR IT?

TWO BITS A BOTTLE AN' IT'S JUST OVER THE TOP OF THE HILL A BIT.



CHEAP ENOUGH. BRING ME FOUR BOTTLES. I'VE GOT THREE PALS DOWN STREAM.

BACK IN A JIFFY.



HERE THEY ARE, MISTER.

AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR—HAH! I GET YA!



HI JERRY! I HOPE YOU'VE CAUGHT SOME FISH.

SORRY, BUT LOOK WHAT I DID CATCH!



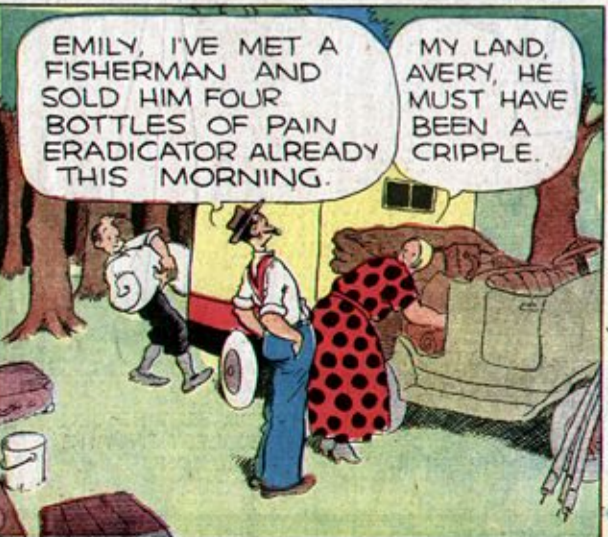
I GOT ACQUAINTED WITH AN OLD NATIVE UPSTREAM AN' GOT THIS FROM HIM—HE MAKES IT HIMSELF.

OKAY! PRODUCER TO CONSUMER!



TERRIBLE!

BOO!

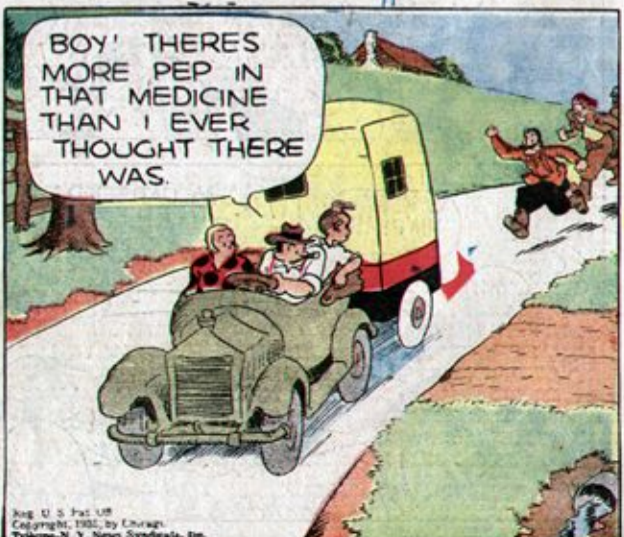


EMILY, I'VE MET A FISHERMAN AND SOLD HIM FOUR BOTTLES OF PAIN ERADICATOR ALREADY THIS MORNING.

MY LAND, AVERY, HE MUST HAVE BEEN A CRIPPLE.



STEP ON IT, UNCLE AVERY. SOMEBODY'S CHASING US!



BOY! THERE'S MORE PEP IN THAT MEDICINE THAN I EVER THOUGHT THERE WAS.

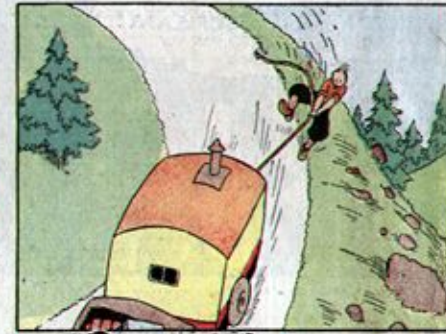
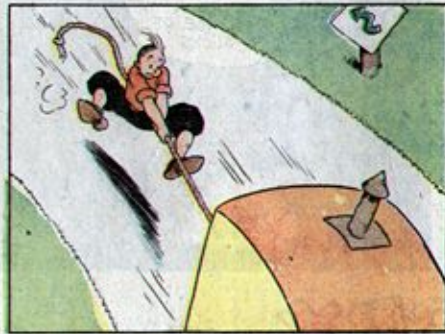
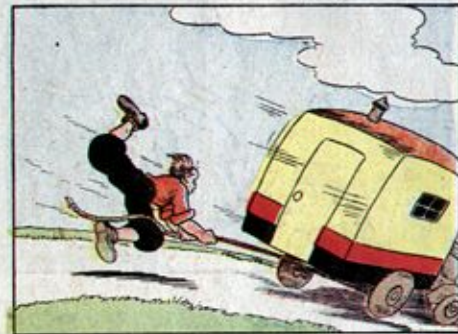
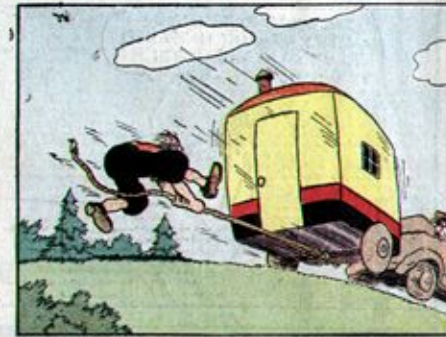
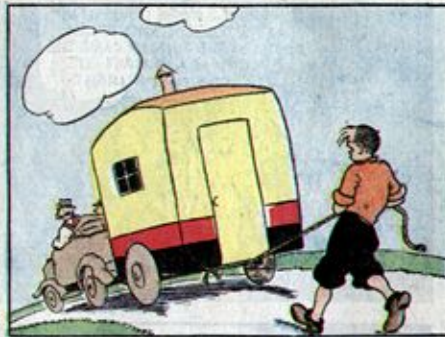
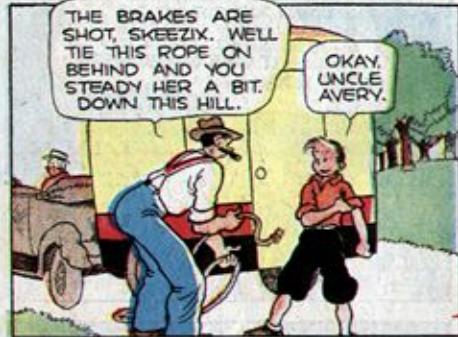
AUGUST 18, 1935.

Gasoline Alley

By *Frank King*

ATTABOY, JIMMY! 50 FEET MORE

IN THE MEANTIME—
BAT, THE PROSPECTOR, HANGS TO JIMMY'S TAIL FOR A TOW ACROSS A RAGING TORRENT WHICH A FEW MINUTES AGO WAS A DRY WASH. HE'S ON THE SILVER TRAIL.



CORKY

by King

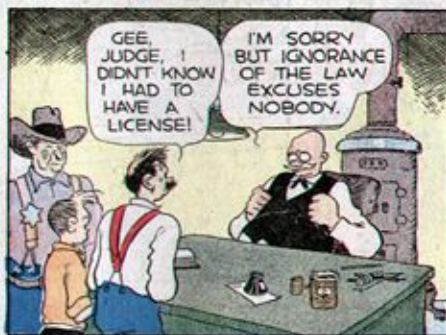
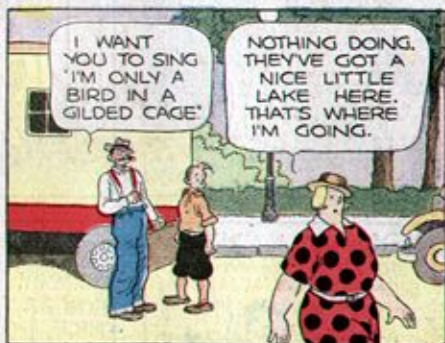


CORKY KEY AUG 18



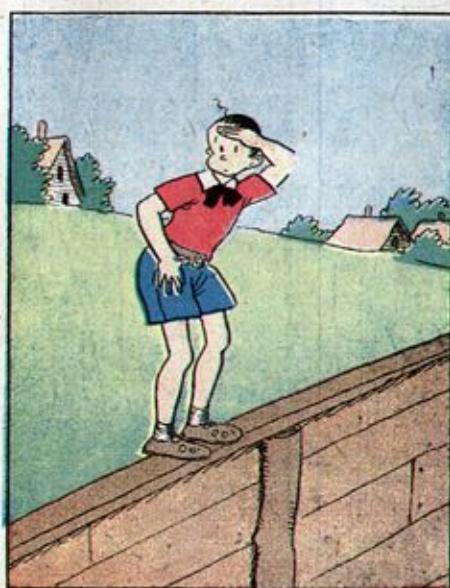
GASOLINE ALLEY

AND AVERY WOULD FEEL EVEN WORSE IF HE COULD KNOW THAT A SIDE OF BACON, PART OF THE GRUBSTAKE HE FURNISHED BAT THE PROSPECTOR, HAS JUST BEEN PURLOINED BY A BIG BROWN BEAR.



CORKY

Walt



GASOLINE ALLEY By King



EVERYTHING'S GOIN' SWELL THIS MORNING, UNCLE AVERY!

OH, DON'T SPEAK OF IT, SKEEZIX! IT'S BAD LUCK!



LOOK! THE DOOR FLEW OPEN AND THERE'S A WHOLE CASE OF AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR MISSING. WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK.



HEY FELLA, WHAT YOU GOT THERE?



AVERY'S ONE SHOT PAIN RADIATOR. 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.



LISTEN WHAT IT SAYS—GOOD FOR WHAT AILS YOU—ACHES, BRUISES AN' CONVULSIONS—NONE GENUINE WITHOUT SIG—

COUNT TEN AVERY.



NEVER MIND ANY MORE. I'M AVERY AND I WROTE ALL THAT.

SO YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, EH?



YES I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT AND IT'S THREE BOTTLES SHY.

THEY MUSTA DROPPED OUT SOMEWHERE.



HEY DON'T I GIT A REWARD FOR RETURNIN' 'EM!

HERE, AND SPEAK A GOOD WORD FOR AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR WHEN YOU GET A CHANCE, WILL YOU?



THANKS, DR. AVERY. AN' I'LL BE MIGHTY PROUD TO SAY I'M ACQUAINTED WITH THE MAN THAT MAKES IT.

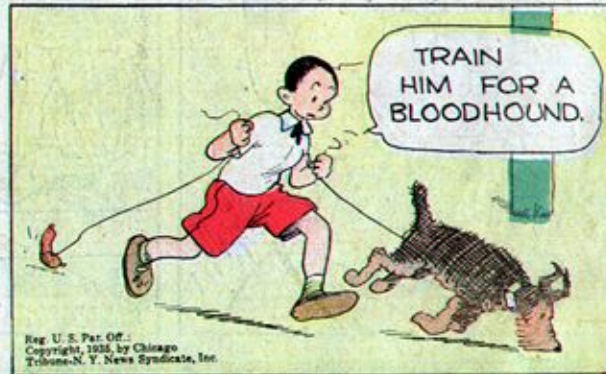
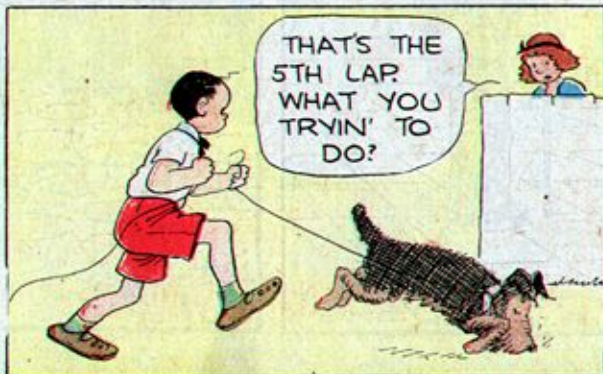
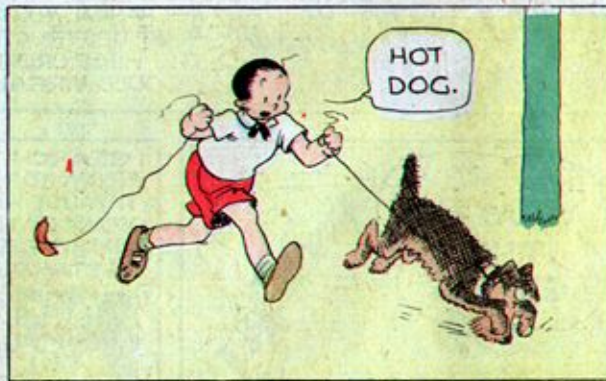
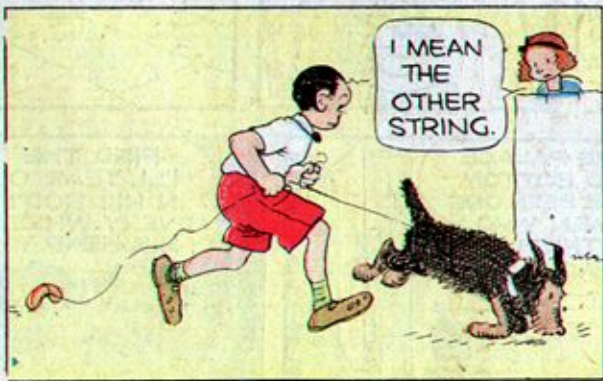


SEE, UNCLE AVERY— IT WAS GOOD LUCK!



GOLLY, I CAN'T HARDLY WAIT TILL I GIT A PAIN!

CORKY *by King*



The Detroit Free Press

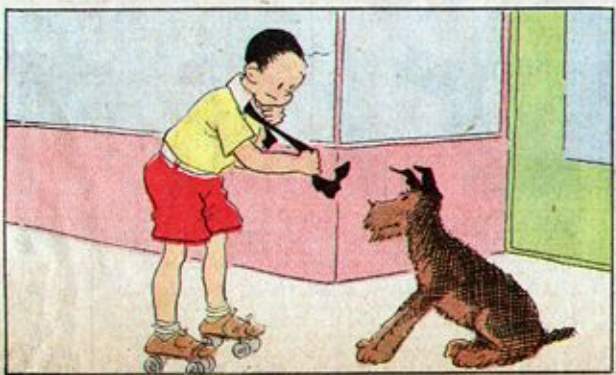
SEPTEMBER 8, 1935.

GASOLINE ALLEY By King



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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CORKY



GASOLINE ALLEY



BOILED DRY!



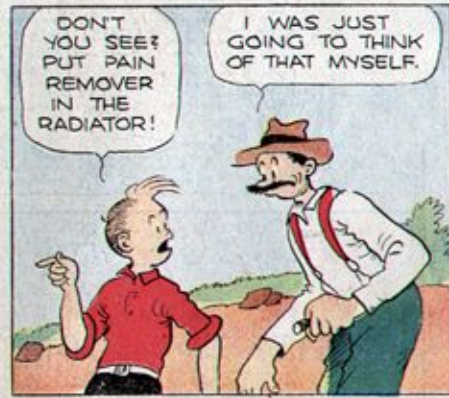
THERE ISN'T A DROP IN MILES, UNCLE AVERY.

WOULDN'T THAT GIVE YOU A PAIN!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA — AVERY'S PAIN ERADICATOR!

DON'T YOU TRY TO BE FUNNY AT A TIME LIKE THIS!



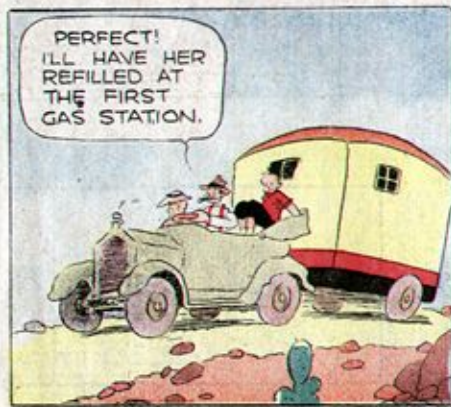
DON'T YOU SEE? PUT PAIN REMOVER IN THE RADIATOR!

I WAS JUST GOING TO THINK OF THAT MYSELF.



IT WON'T HURT THE WATER PUMP WILL IT?

NO IT'S MOSTLY WATER ANYWAY.

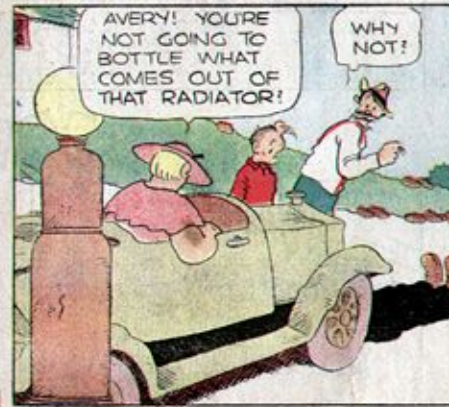


PERFECT! I'LL HAVE HER REFILLED AT THE FIRST GAS STATION.



HOW MANY!

TWO GALLONS AND A HALF — ALSO DRAIN THE RADIATOR AND SAVE WHAT YOU GET.



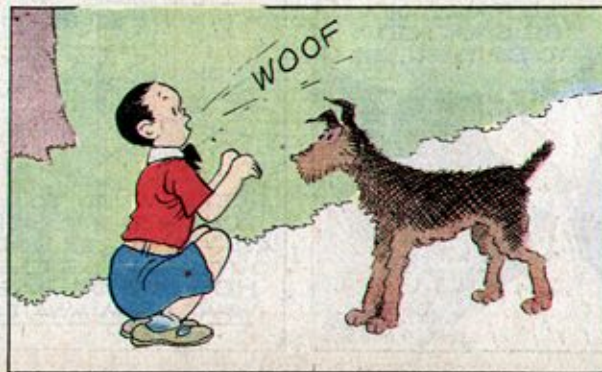
AVERY! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BOTTLE WHAT COMES OUT OF THAT RADIATOR!

WHY NOT?

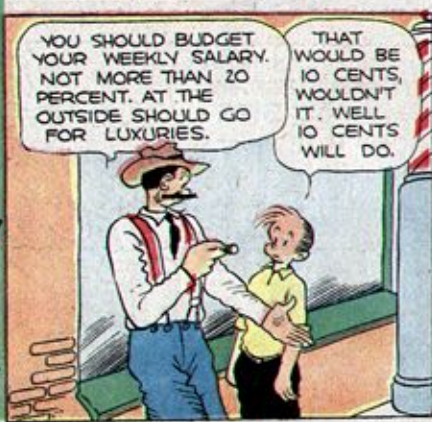
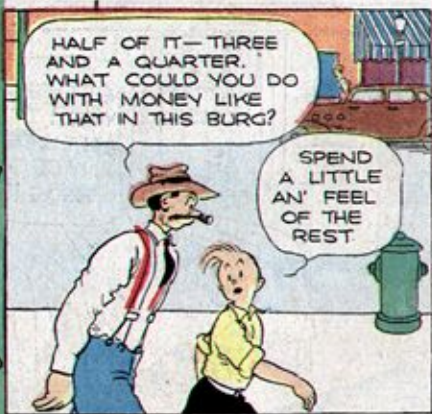
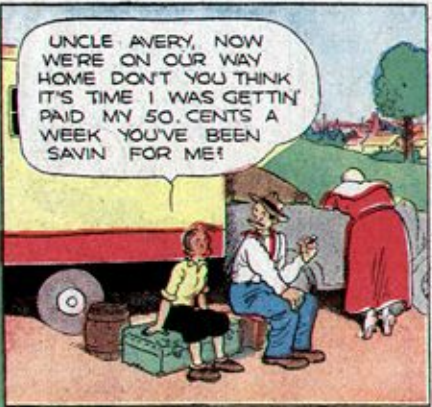


THERE'S NOTHING BUT IRON RUST IN IT AND THAT'S SWELL FOR THE CONSTITUTION.

CORKY



GASOLINE ALLEY



Hings

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CORKY



SEPT 22



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GASOLINE ALLEY



GEE, I'M TICKLED THAT WERE GETTIN' HOME! THE ALLEY BUNCH WILL ALL BE OUT TO MEET US.



AN' I'VE KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THE TIRES HOLDIN' UP, HAVEN'T I?

UP TO NOW YOU HAVE.

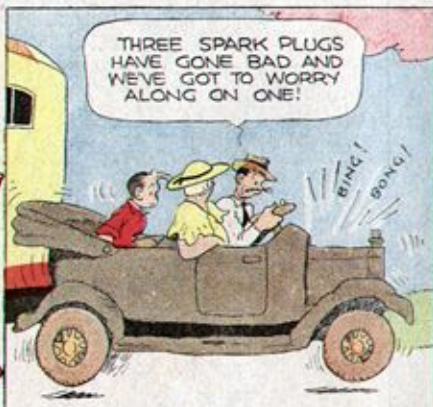


THERE GOES ONE, UNCLE AVERY!



IT'S A WONDER YOU WOULDN'T WAIT TILL YOU GET HOME TO MAKE SUCH REMARKS, SKEEZIX!

GOLLY, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD WORK SO SOON.



THREE SPARK PLUGS HAVE GONE BAD AND WE'VE GOT TO WORRY ALONG ON ONE!



AND NOW IT'S THE FAN BELT!



EVERYBODY'S GONE TO BED. THERE ISN'T ANY WELCOME AT ALL!



GEE, THE HOUSE LOOKS AWFUL DARK AN' DESERTED. I GUESS THEY WEREN'T EXPECTIN' ME



I WONDER IF I SHOULD RING THE BELL AN', WAKE 'EM UP.



NO, THEY'D PROBABLY BE SORE.



I'LL JUST SLIP INTO THE OLD BEDROOM I USED TO HAVE WHEN I LIVED HERE.



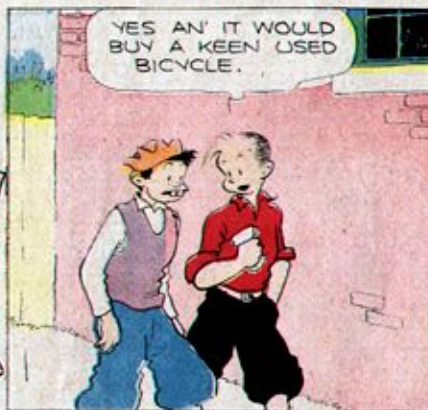
THIS IS A SWELL WELCOME FOR SOMEBODY THAT'S BEEN AWAY ALL SUMMER!

J. M. M.

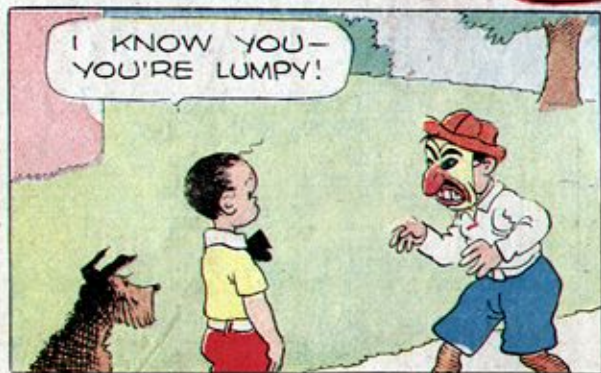
Eng. G. E. Peck, 1935
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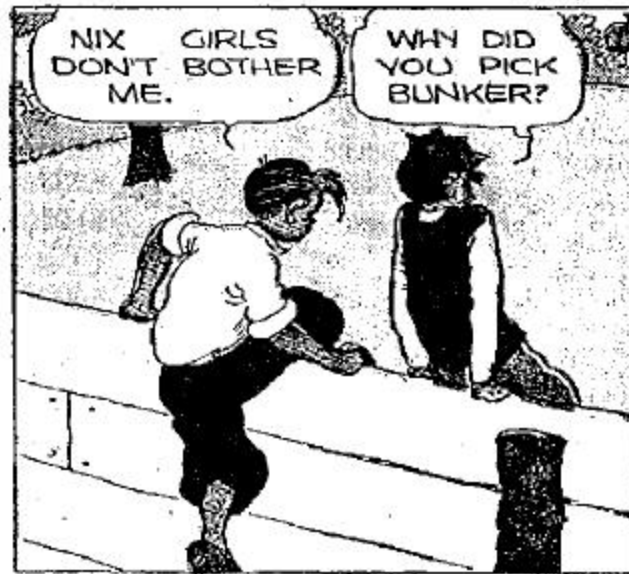
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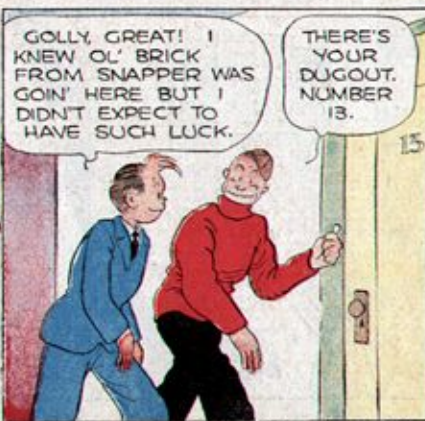
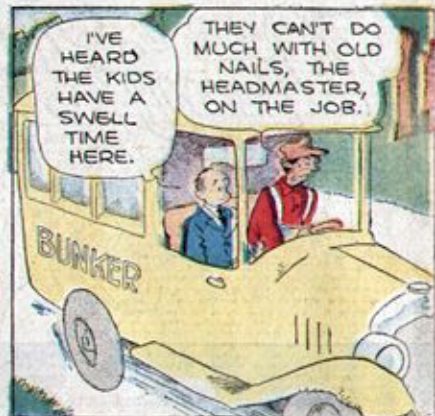
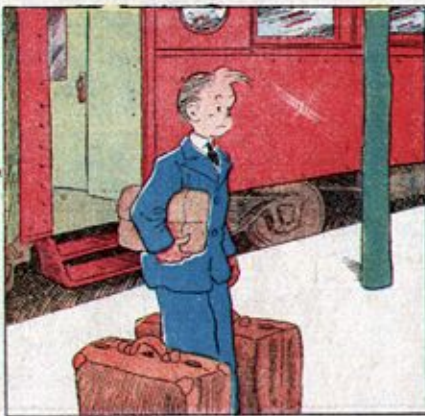


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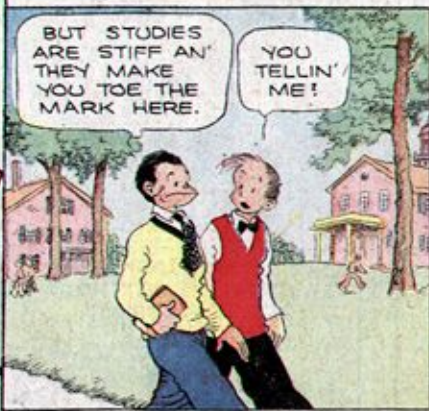


GASOLINE ALLEY



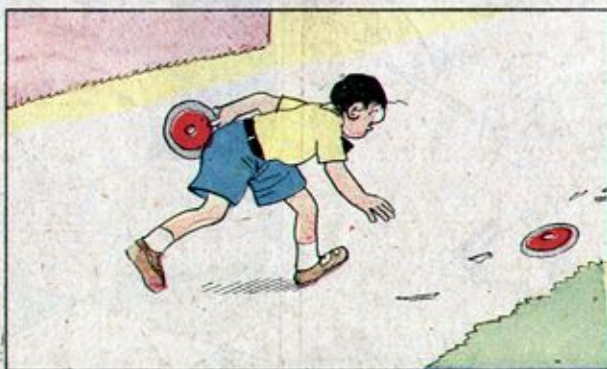
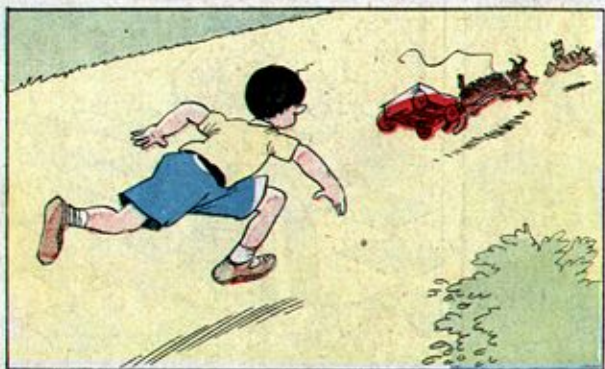
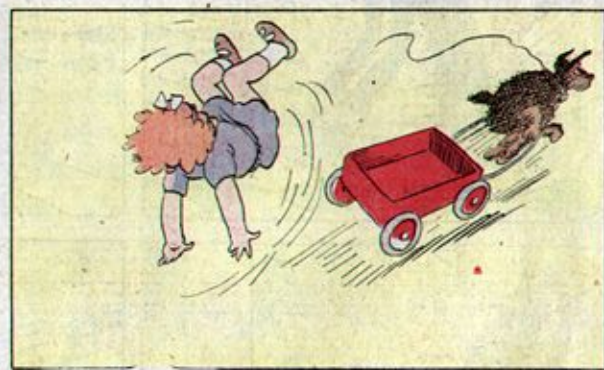
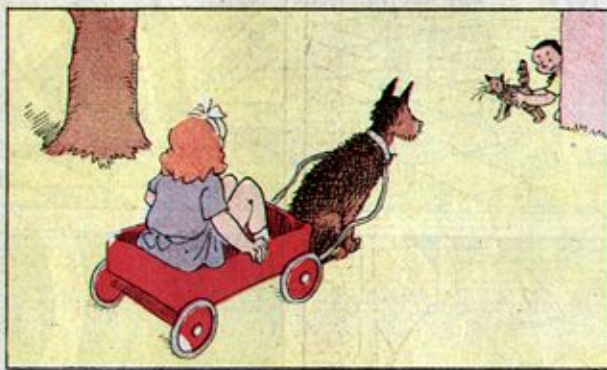
J. Higgins

CASSELL ALLEY



by King

CORKY



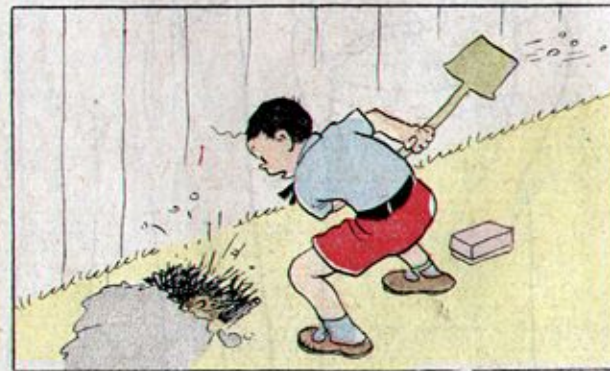
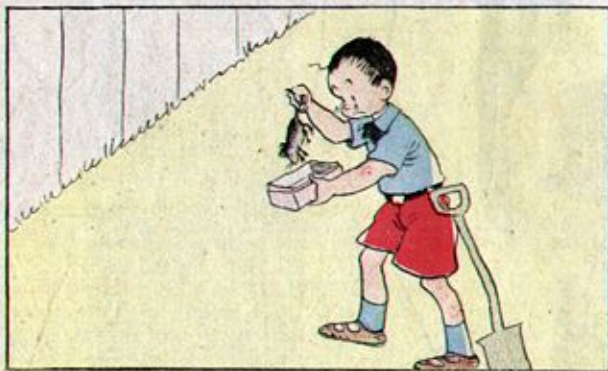
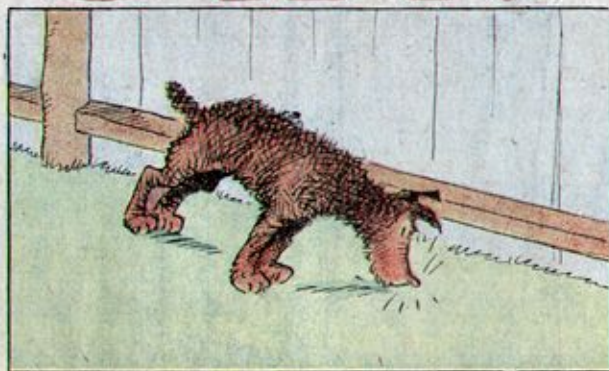
CASSELL'S ALLEY



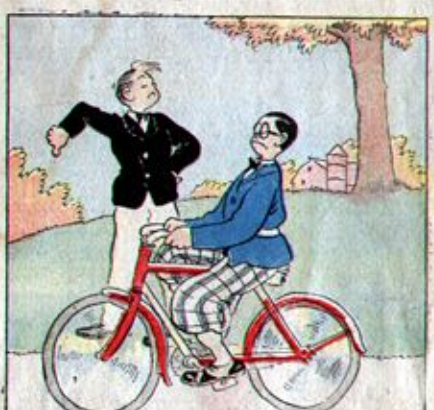
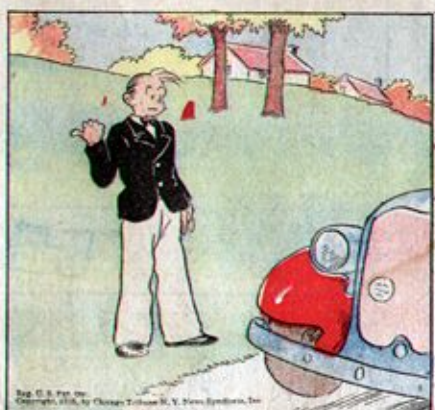
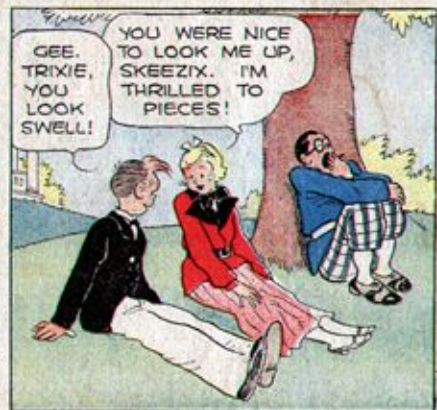
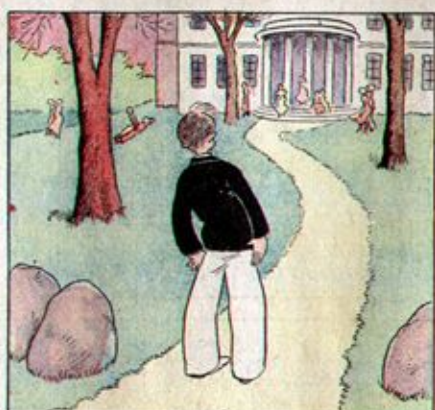
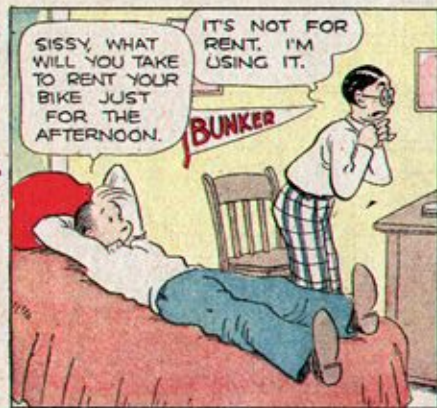
J. King

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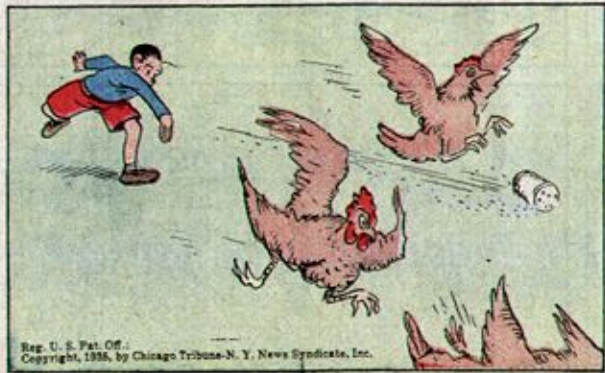
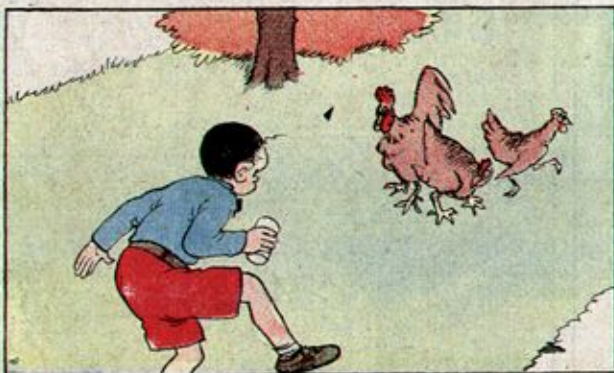
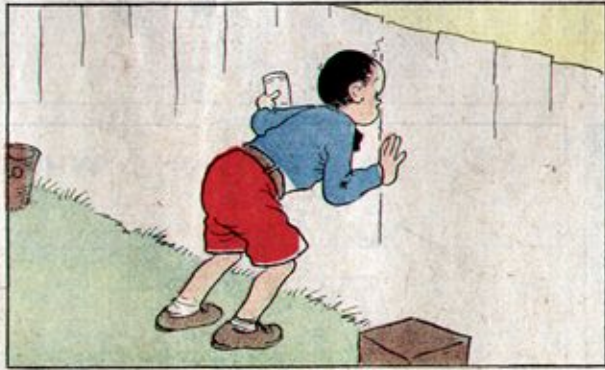
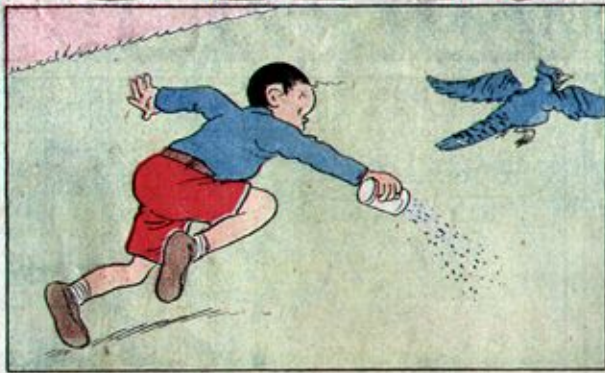
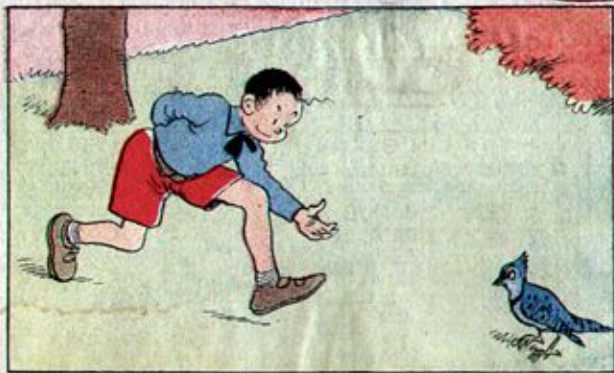
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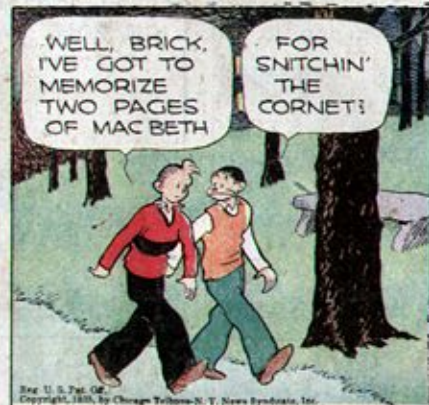
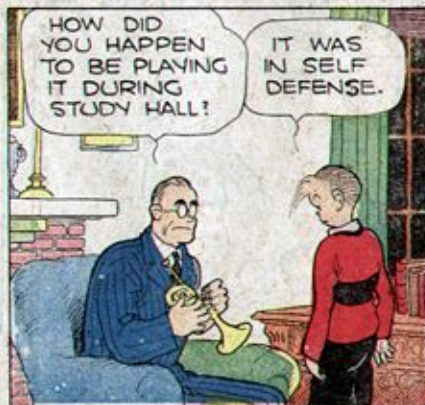
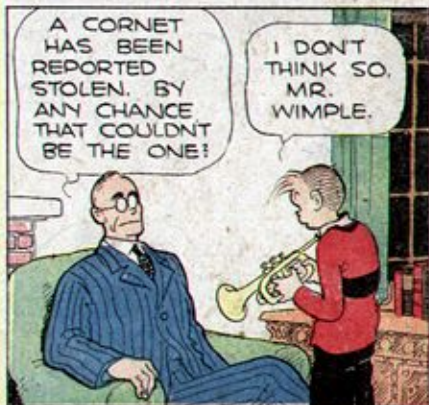
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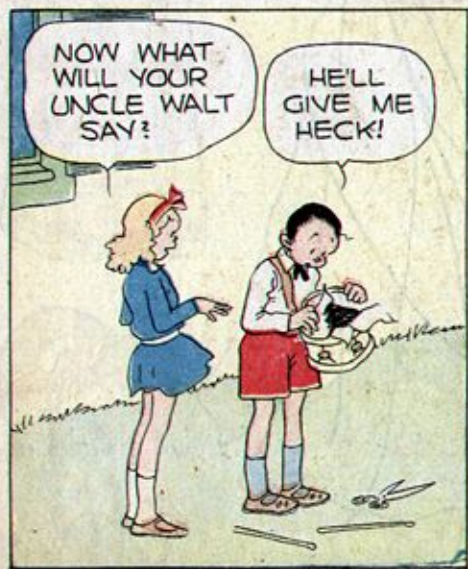


CASPERNE ALLEY

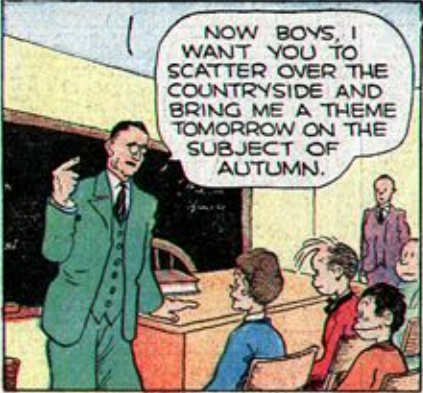


W. FINE

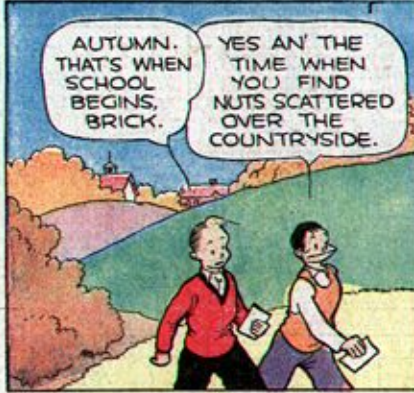
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CASOLINE ALLEY



NOW BOYS, I WANT YOU TO SCATTER OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE AND BRING ME A THEME TOMORROW ON THE SUBJECT OF AUTUMN.



AUTUMN. THAT'S WHEN SCHOOL BEGINS, BRICK.

YES AN' THE TIME WHEN YOU FIND NUTS SCATTERED OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE.



WHAT CAN YOU SAY ABOUT TREES?

THEY'RE YELLOW.



WHAT ELSE?

DON'T BOTHER ME. I'M COUNTIN' 'EM.



ALL RIGHT, I'LL COUNT THESE.



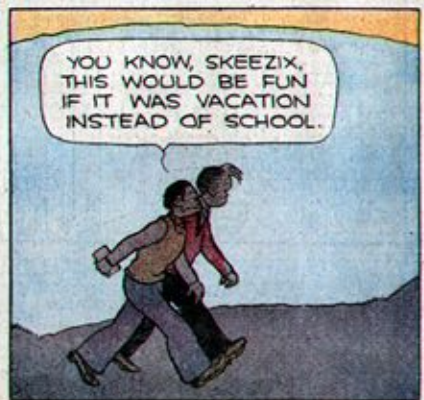
WHAT ABOUT THE CREEK?

IT'S WET BUT NO FISH.



WE'VE GOT TO WRITE 300 WORDS.

I CAN TELL ALL ABOUT AUTUMN IN TWENTY.



YOU KNOW, SKEEZIX, THIS WOULD BE FUN IF IT WAS VACATION INSTEAD OF SCHOOL.



IF THAT MASTER WANTS TO KNOW ABOUT AUTUMN I WISH HED DO HIS OWN LOOKIN' AROUND.



BET YOU A CONE THAT SIGN SAYS "KEEP OUT!"

BET YOU A CONE IT SAYS—"NO HUNTING"



Look out for the BULL



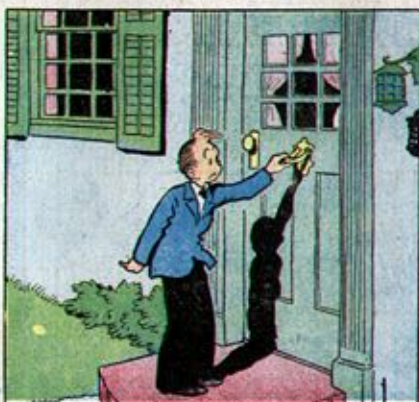
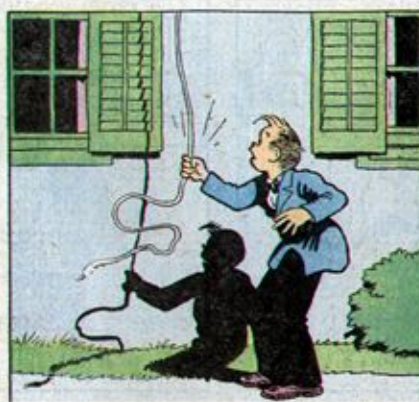
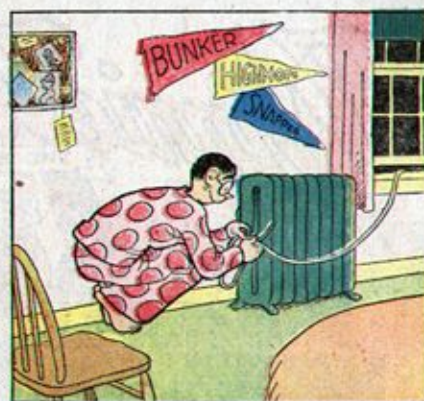
BET'S OFF!

King

CORKY

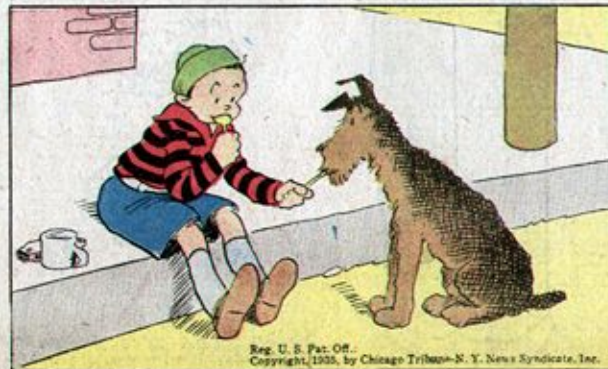


GASOLINE ALLEY



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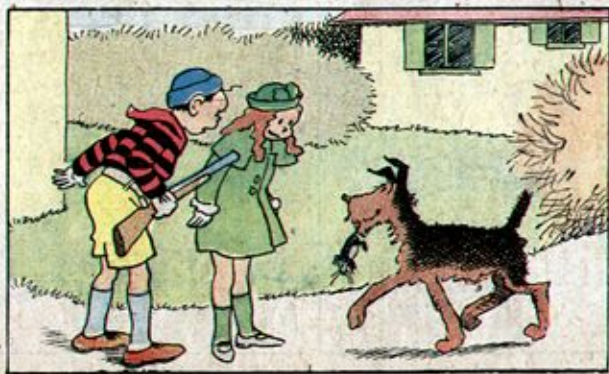
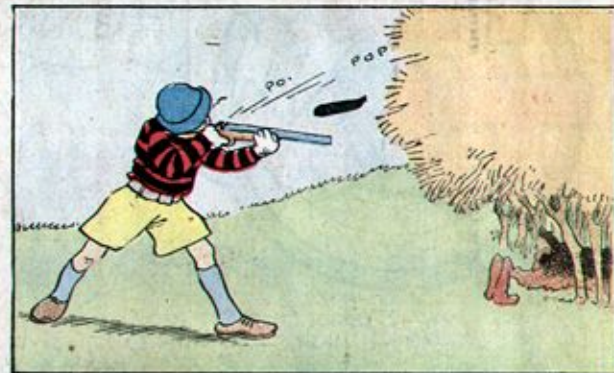
CORKY



CASINO ALLEY



CORKY

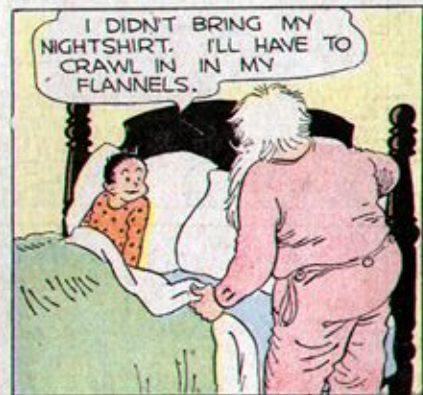




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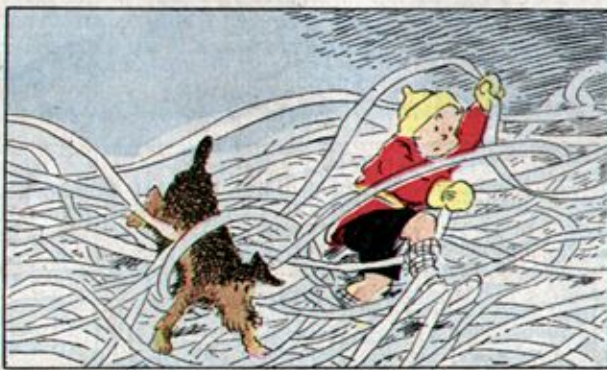


CASLOINE ALLEY



King

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CASOLINE ALLEY



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