



HAPPY 1936, UNCLE WALT!

THANKS, SKEEZIX! THE SAME TO YOU—WITHOUT THE SWAT.



HAPPY NEW YEAR SOME MORE.

SAY, THIS IS FATHER TIME'S BIRTHDAY, NOT MINE!



THAT'S A GREAT AGE! EVERYTHING JOYOUS AND HAPPY. NEVER ANY TROUBLES THAT LAST MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES.



I WONDER WHAT THAT FELLOW MEANT YESTERDAY—HE'LL MAKE ME PAY HIM \$2000—AND LIKE IT?

WAS THAT THE SAME MAN AT THE DOOR, WALT? WHAT DOES HE WANT ANYWAY?

HE WANTS TO SELL ME A DOG.

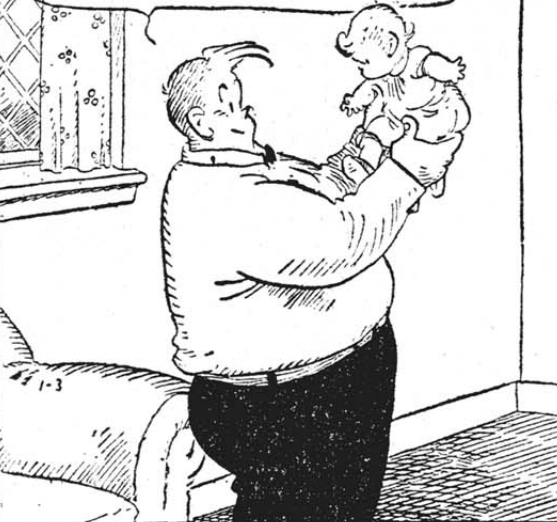
A DOG? I HEARD HIM SAY \$2000. HE COULDN'T SELL A DOG FOR \$2000.

IT WAS A DOG FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING ONLY. IT WAS MORE LIKE LIFE INSURANCE.

YOU KNOW— AN INTANGIBLE.

DON'T YOU BUY ANY, WALT. I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T BUY A THING FROM A MAN THAT TALKED LIKE HE DID.

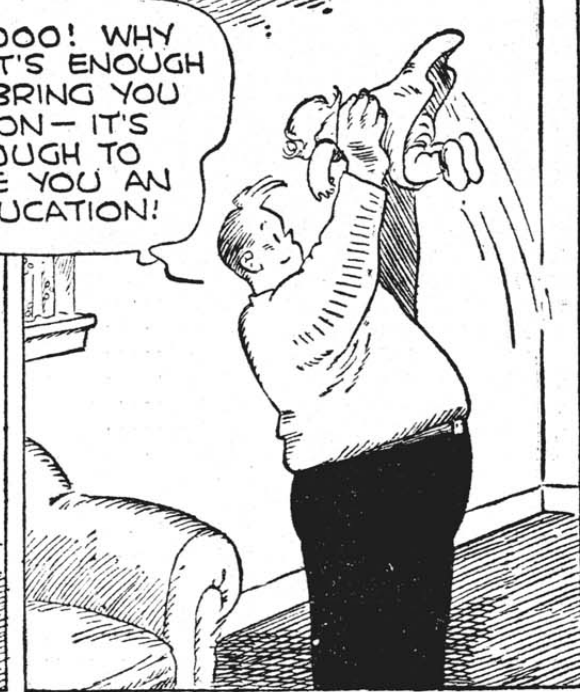
JUDY- I'M WILLING TO FORGIVE YOU ALL YOUR PAST, WHATEVER IT IS. I'M SATISFIED WITH YOU JUST AS YOU ARE.



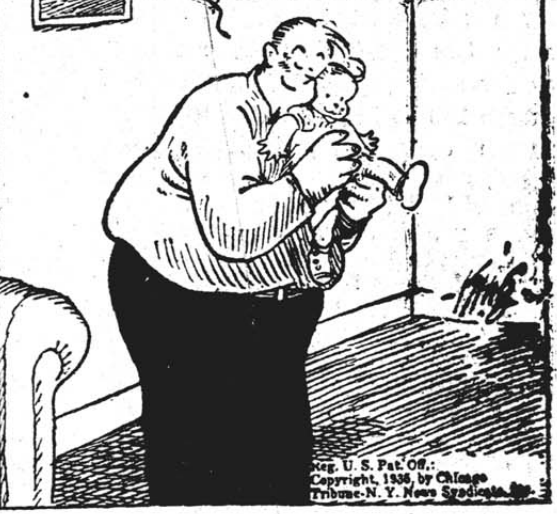
ALL I WANT THEM TO DO IS LEAVE US ALONE. WE'LL GET ALONG.



\$2000! WHY THAT'S ENOUGH TO BRING YOU UP ON- IT'S ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU AN EDUCATION!



THAT BIRD MUST THINK I TAKE MY CURIOSITY ABOUT YOU MIGHTY SERIOUSLY. HE'LL GET FOOLED ON THAT.



HI, WHIMPY. COME ON IN.



ZOWIE! LONG PANTS! NOW YOU'RE TALKIN'..



SURE. HOW DO I LOOK?



AND WOULD YOU GET A LOAD OF THAT! GOOTCH TOO.



HOWDY FOLKS.



I ALWAYS DID HATE TO BE CALLED AN ADOLESCENT. NOW WE'RE ALL ADULTS!



WALT, I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN YOU IN THE CLUB SINCE WE GOT THE CLOTHESLINES OUT.

COME ON IN NOW, DOC. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

SOMEBODY THAT'S HOOKED UP WITH JUDY OR JUDY'S PARENTS HAS COME TO ME WITH A PROPOSITION TO TELL HER WHOLE STORY. HE WANTS \$2000.

TELL HIM TO GO JUMP IN THE WELL.. I'D WRITE MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY FOR THAT

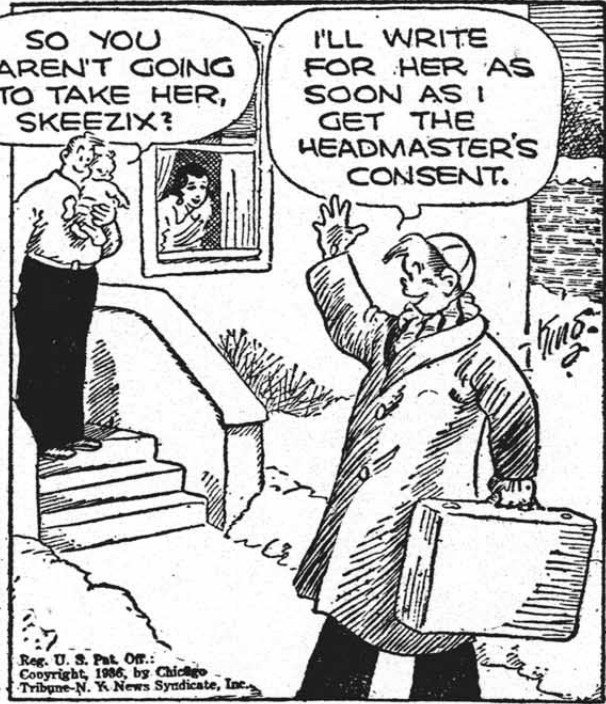
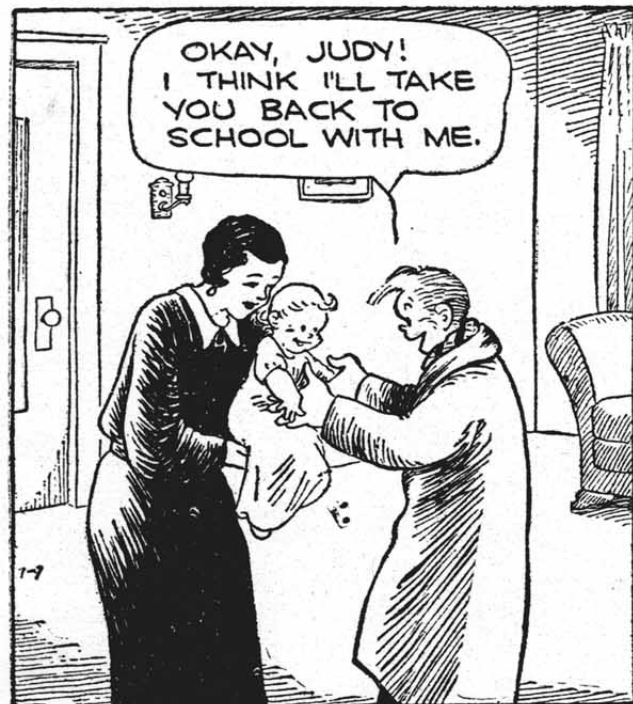
I WOULDN'T WORRY, BUT HE HINTS THERE IS GOING TO BE TROUBLE OVER HER.

ANYWAY, THEY CAN'T SEND YOU TO JAIL.

DOC, I OUGHT TO HAVE HAD SENSE ENOUGH TO STAY OUT OF SUCH A SITUATION. I GOT MESSED UP IN JUST THE SAME THING BEFORE.

WELL, YOU WON DIDN'T YOU? CALM DOWN AND LET THIS BIRD LUMP IT. THAT'S MY ADVICE.

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THIS WAS MY GARAGE, BUT IT'S A GOOD QUIET PLACE TO TALK.

NOW WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SPILL THAT YOU THINK WOULD BE WORTH \$2000?

IN THE FIRST PLACE - JUDY'S BACKGROUND AND PARENTAGE - WORTH \$500.



WHAT ELSE?

PRESENT STATUS, RELATIONSHIP AND WHEREABOUTS OF PARENTS - \$400. JUDY'S HISTORY, BIRTH TO RUNNING BOARD BABY - \$100.



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THAT ONLY MAKES HALF.

PARENTS' INTENTIONS AND WAYS AND MEANS TO QUIET PARENTS' INTEREST IN CHILD - \$1000. THERE YOU HAVE IT - AND DIRT CHEAP!



NO, MR. WALLET
ISN'T HERE NOW.
WHO IS IT CALLING,
PLEASE?



CERTAINLY HE ISN'T
HERE. NO, I DON'T KNOW
WHEN HE'LL BE BACK.
YOU MUST BE THE MAN
WHO IS TRYING TO SELL
HIM SOMETHING.



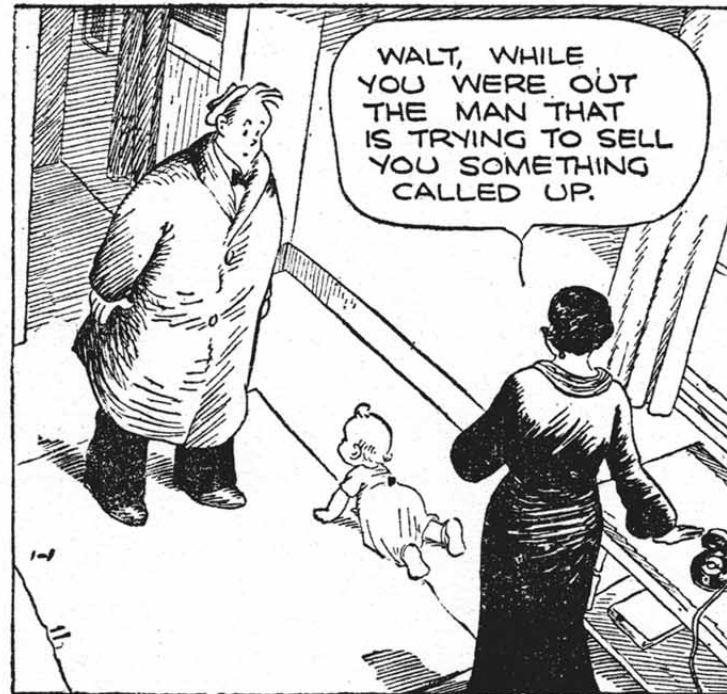
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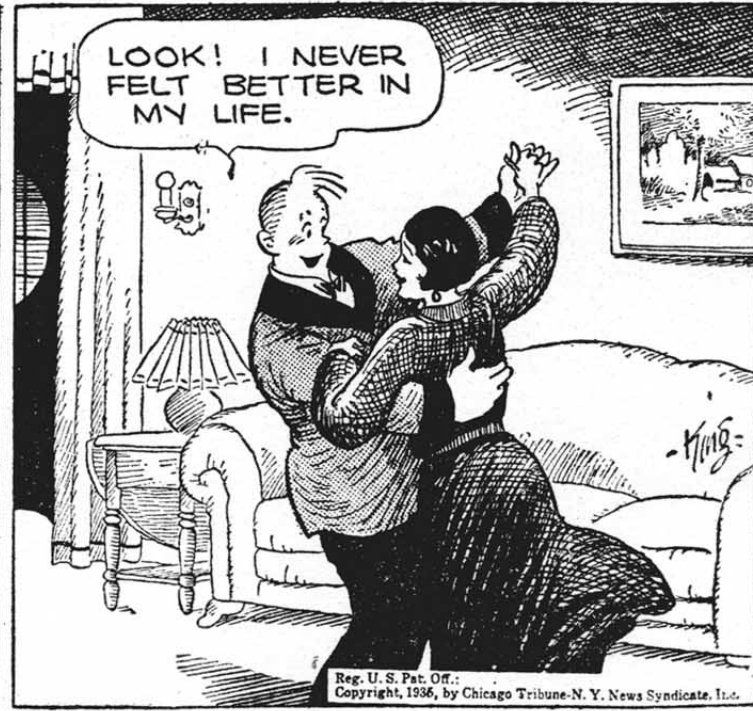
NO, I DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT IS AND I
DON'T CARE. BUT I
CAN TELL YOU HE
ISN'T GOING TO BUY
IT.



NO, IT WOULDN'T,
DO ANY GOOD TO
TALK TO ME ABOUT
IT. GOOD-BYE!







WALT, I'LL BET I KNOW WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU. THAT MAN DID SELL YOU SOME INSURANCE AND THE DOCTORS HAVE GOT YOU WORRIED.

NONSENSE, PHYLLIS.

IF THEY HAVE DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT. THEY'RE AWFULLY FINICKY - ESPECIALLY AT YOUR AGE.

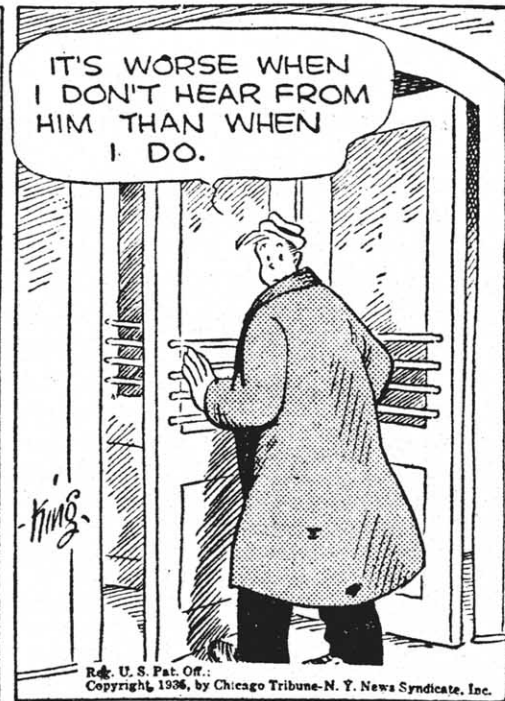
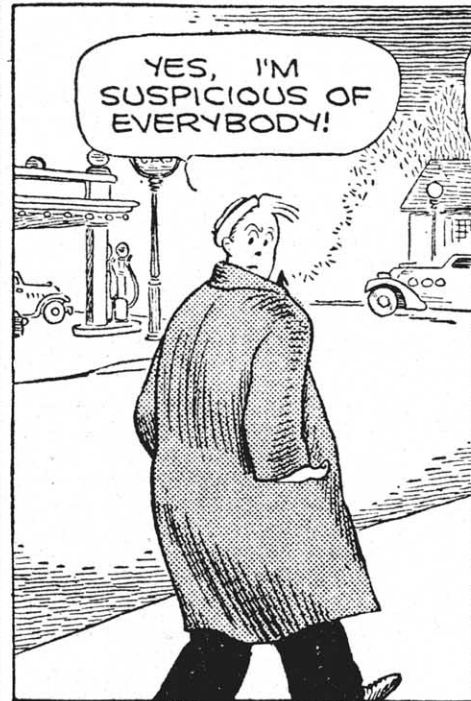
MY AGE! WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM - AN ANTIQUE OR SOMETHING?

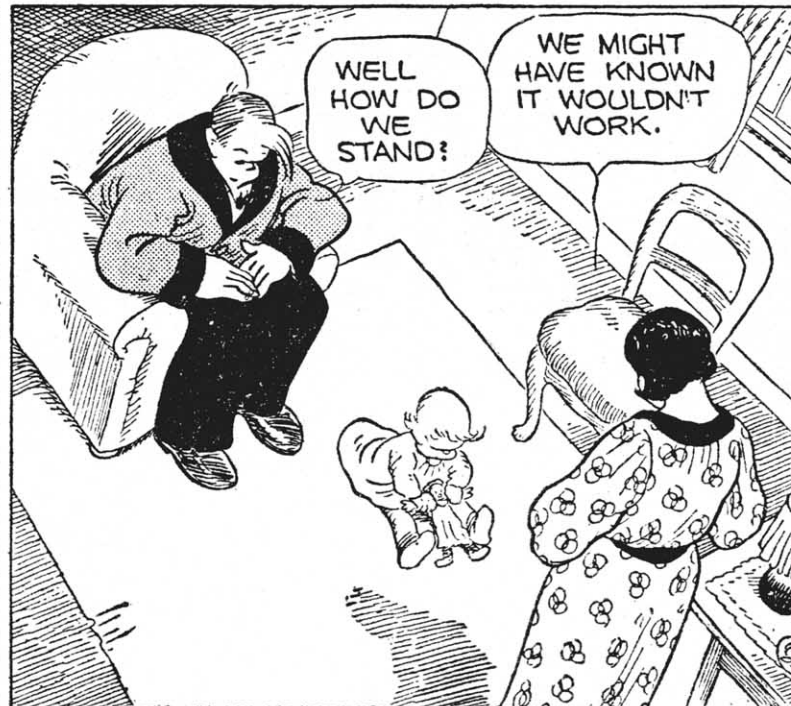
NO, BUT NONE OF US ARE GETTING ANY YOUNGER.

BLUES SINGER, EH! CUT OUT THE "SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD" STUFF. WE'RE GOING TO THE MOVIES.

King

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IF HE WON'T TELL HIS NAME WHAT'S THAT NUMBER AGAIN? ALL RIGHT, I'LL COME OVER.



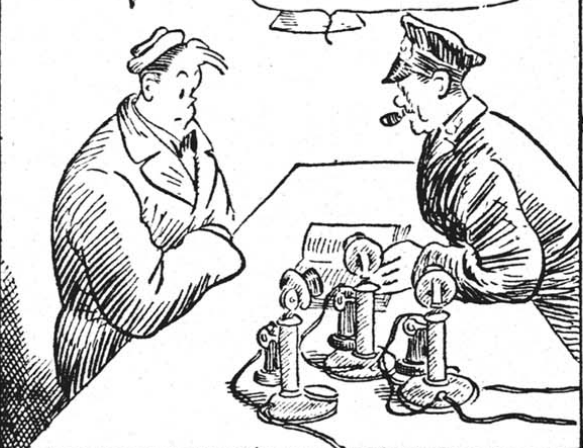
SERGEANT, WHO'S THAT FELLOW IN CELL NUMBER 19?

JEAN DEAU. HE SAYS HE'S A FRIEND OF YOURS, MR. WALLET.



JEAN DEAU. I DON'T KNOW HIM. WHAT'S HE IN FOR?

NOT MUCH. A JOINT WAS RAIDED SATURDAY NIGHT AND HE WAS PICKED UP AS A VAG. COME ON AND TAKE A LOOK AT HIM.



SO IT'S YOU! THIS IS WHY I HAVEN'T BEEN FAVORED BY ANY CALLS FROM YOU.

I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU, MR. WALLET. PLEASE COME IN HERE. YOU WON'T BE SORRY YOU LISTENED TO ME.



King

SO YOU ARE JEAN DEAU. A CLOSE RELATIVE PERHAPS OF JOHN DOE. YOU'D LIKE YOUR \$2000 NOW I SUPPOSE.

LISTEN, MR. WALLET. THAT \$2000 DEAL IS ALL OFF. IT'S TOO LATE. I WON'T NEED IT.

THEN WHY BOTHER ME?

GET ME OUT OF HERE, WILL YOU? THE BAIL ISN'T MUCH.

BUT WHY SHOULD I? YOU'LL ONLY START HAUNTING ME AGAIN.

JUST GET ME OUT AND GET ME A DECENT MEAL AND A BED AND I'LL SPILL PLENTY TO YOU—FOR NOTHING!

WHAT'S THIS FELLOW'S BAIL SERGEANT?

ONLY \$12, MR. WALLET, BUT IT MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN A MILLION AS FAR AS HE'S CONCERNED.

YOU WANTED \$2000 FOR THE INFORMATION YOU ARE NOW WILLING TO GIVE ME FOR NOTHING. WHY?

YOU GOT ME OUT OF JAIL. BUT THAT ISN'T THE MAIN REASON.



ALL RIGHT. GO AHEAD.

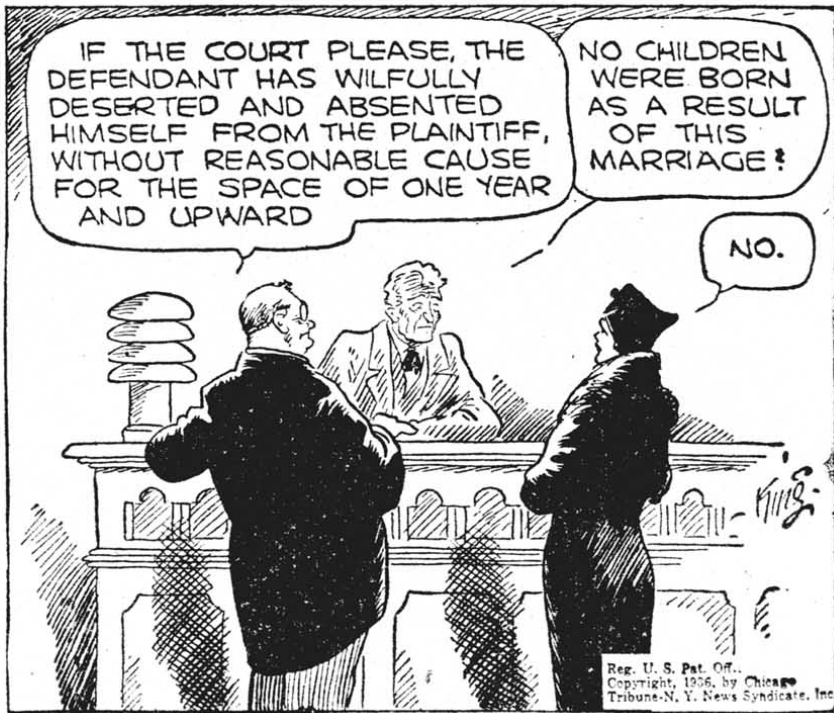
IN THE FIRST PLACE THINGS HAVE CHANGED AND I DON'T NEED THE MONEY. I DON'T MATTER. BUT I WANT THE BABY TO GET A BREAK.

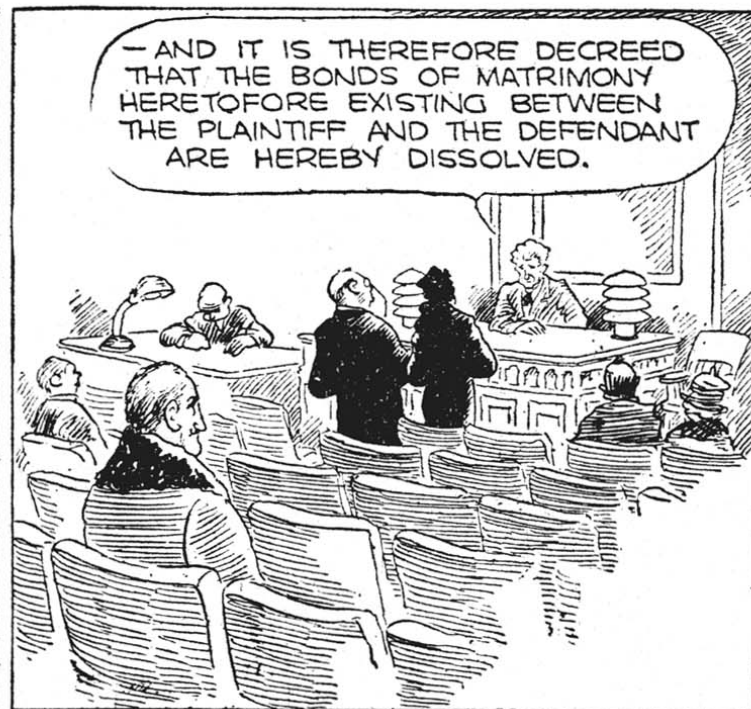


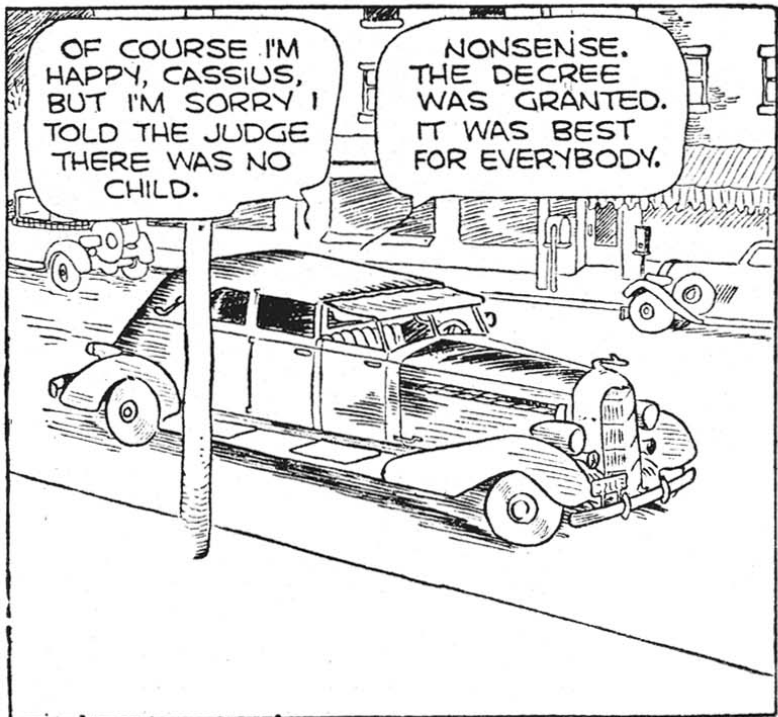
WHY SHOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN JUDY?

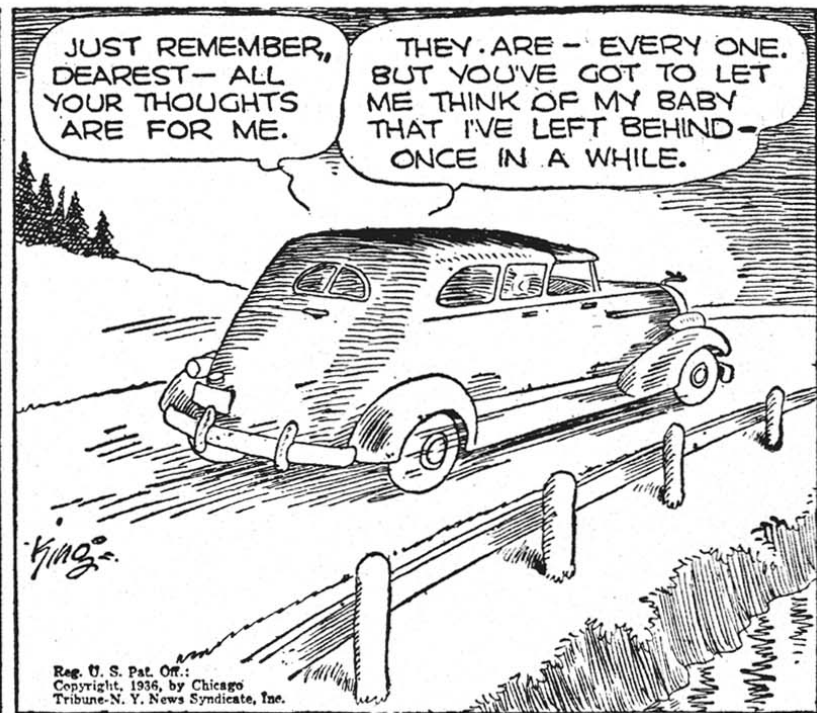
NEVER MIND THAT, BUT I AM. AND THERE ARE THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW. SIT DOWN AND I'LL TELL YOU.



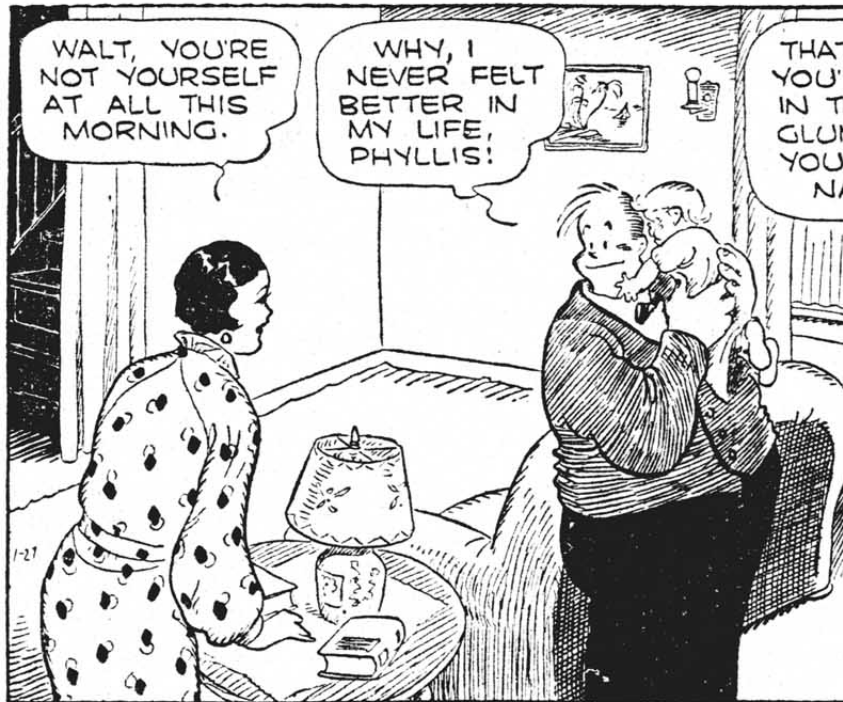












WALT, YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF AT ALL THIS MORNING.

WHY, I NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE, PHYLLIS!

THAT'S JUST IT. YOU'VE BEEN DOWN IN THE MOUTH AND GLUM FOR SO LONG, YOU DON'T SEEM NATURAL.

I'VE GOT A LOAD OFF MY SHOULDERS— FOR A TIME— AND I'M POSITIVELY GOOD NATURED. COME OVER HERE.



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LOOK OUT THERE, PHYLLIS— SNOW—SLEET—COLD! DON'T YOU THINK IT WOULD BE FINE TO GET AWAY FROM IT—AWAY WHERE THE SUN SHINES, WHERE THE PALMS WAVE IN THE BALMY BREEZE—

WE CAN'T AFFORD EVEN TO THINK ANY SUCH THOUGHTS THAT'S OUT!



I'M GOING TO FIND A DOCTOR THAT'S GOOD AT DIAGNOSIS IF IT TAKES ALL DAY.

DOCTOR, I SEE BLACK SPOTS BEFORE MY EYES, SLEEP POORLY AND AM JUST A SHADOW OF MY FORMER SELF.

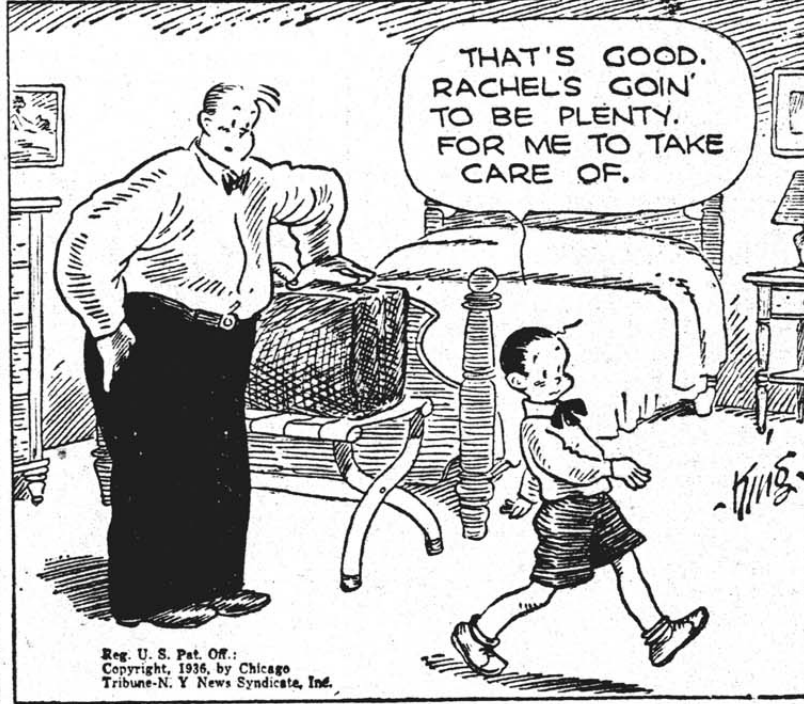
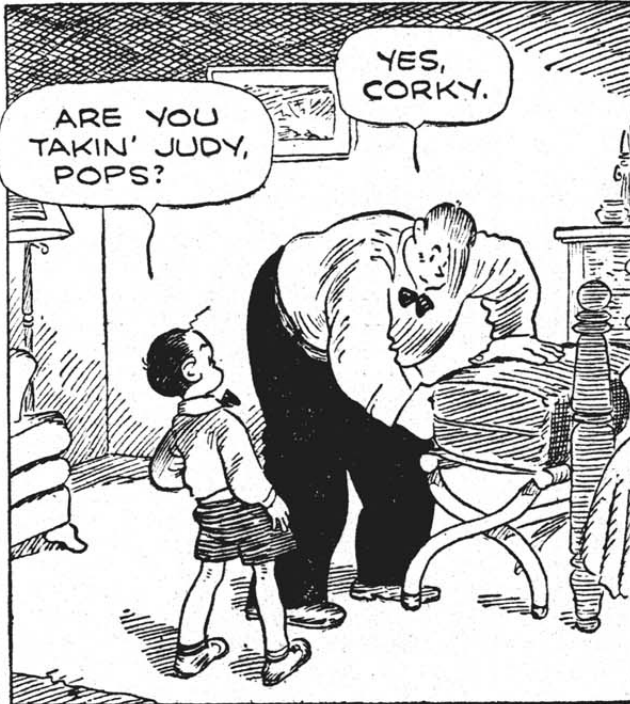
WHAT I WOULD SUGGEST, MR. WALLET, IS A COMPLETE CHANGE. SOMEWHERE YOU COULD REST IN THE SUNSHINE WITH THE BIRDS SINGING AND THE SOFT BREEZES BLOWING.

PUT IT THERE, DOC. YOU'RE A WONDER! I'VE TALKED TO FIVE DOCTORS TODAY AND YOU'RE THE FIRST THAT'S UNDERSTOOD MY CASE.

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THOSE WERE THE GOOD OLD DAYS, WALT. IF YOU WERE GOING TO TAKE A 1000 MILE TRIP YOU'D TEAR THE OLD BUS ALL TO PIECES.

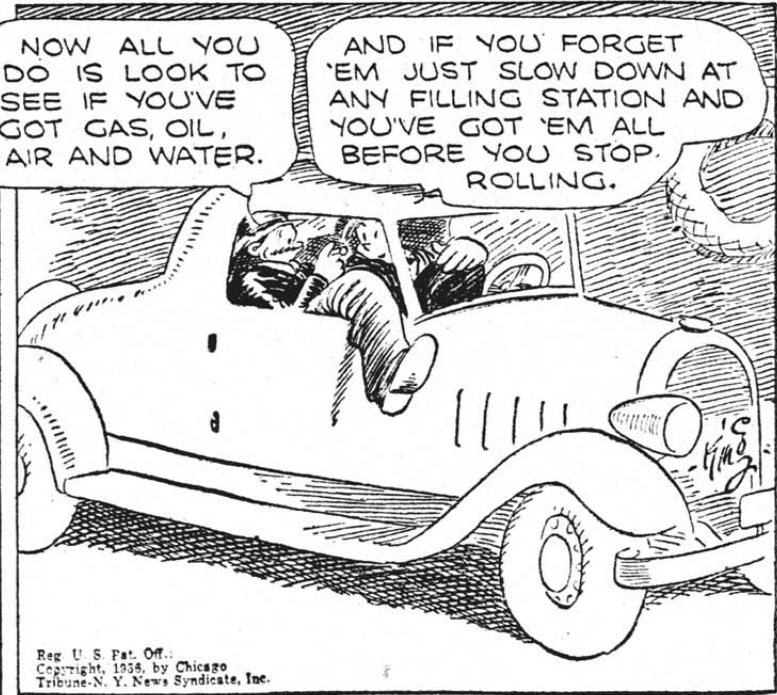
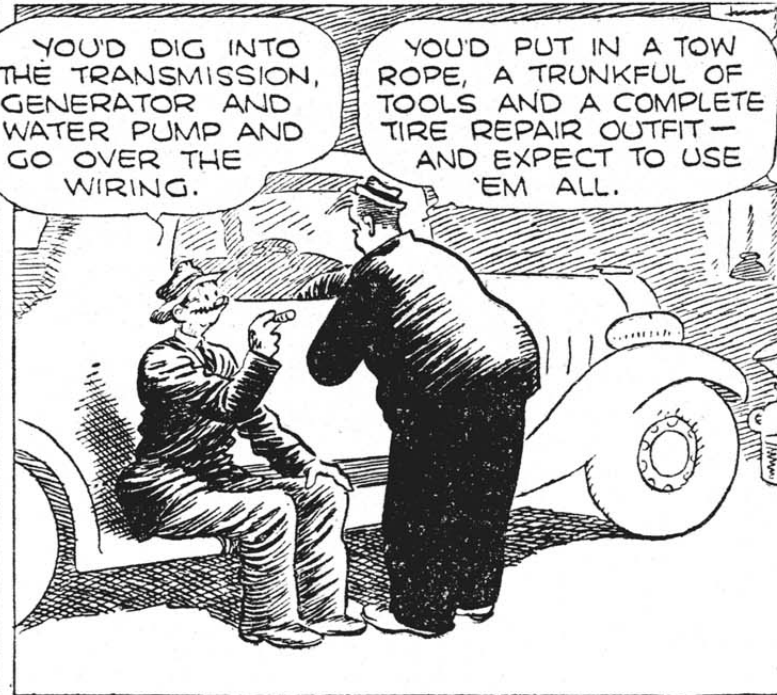
YES, AVERY, AND CHECK EVERYTHING FROM RING GEAR TO RADIATOR CAP.

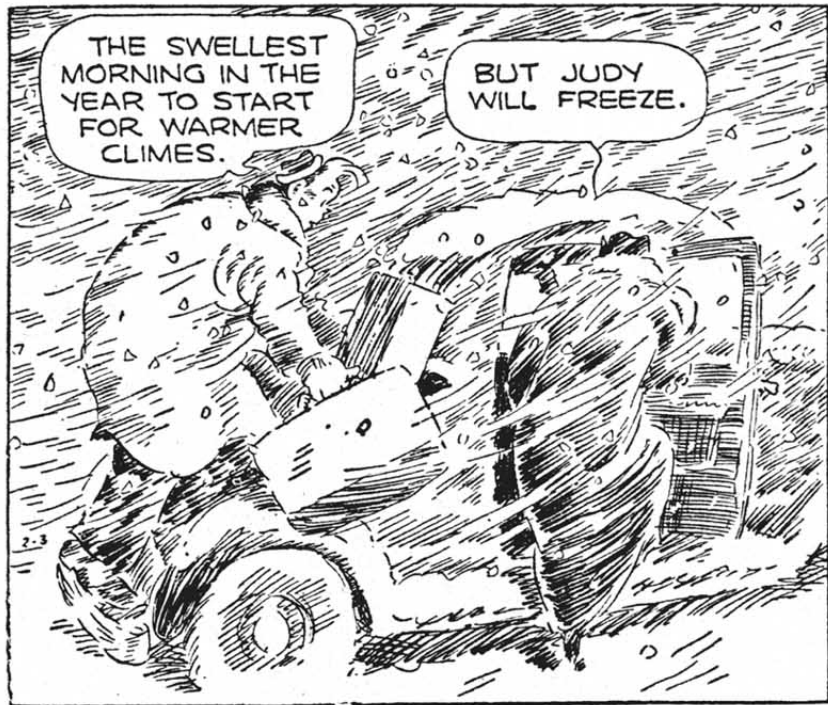
YOU'D DIG INTO THE TRANSMISSION, GENERATOR AND WATER PUMP AND GO OVER THE WIRING.

YOU'D PUT IN A TOW ROPE, A TRUNKFUL OF TOOLS AND A COMPLETE TIRE REPAIR OUTFIT— AND EXPECT TO USE 'EM ALL.

NOW ALL YOU DO IS LOOK TO SEE IF YOU'VE GOT GAS, OIL, AIR AND WATER.

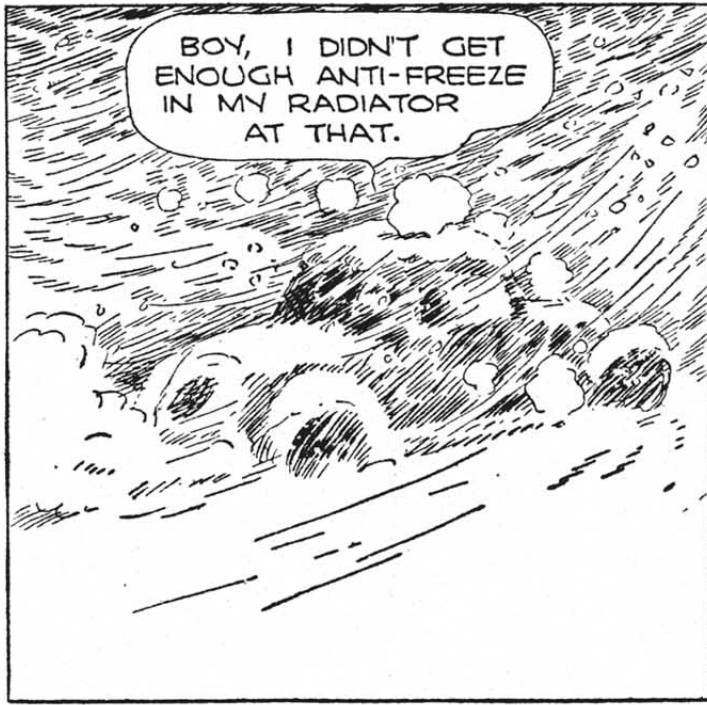
AND IF YOU FORGET 'EM JUST SLOW DOWN AT ANY FILLING STATION AND YOU'VE GOT 'EM ALL BEFORE YOU STOP. ROLLING.





THE SWELLEST MORNING IN THE YEAR TO START FOR WARMER CLIMES.

BUT JUDY WILL FREEZE.

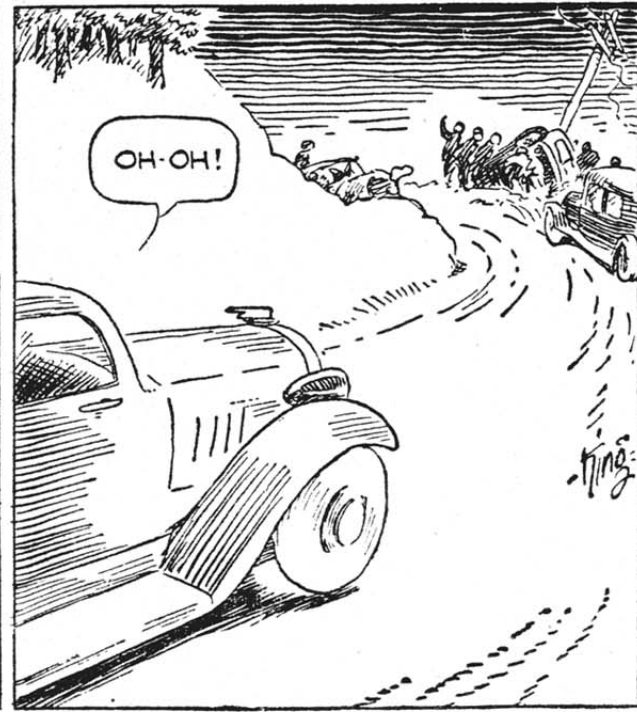
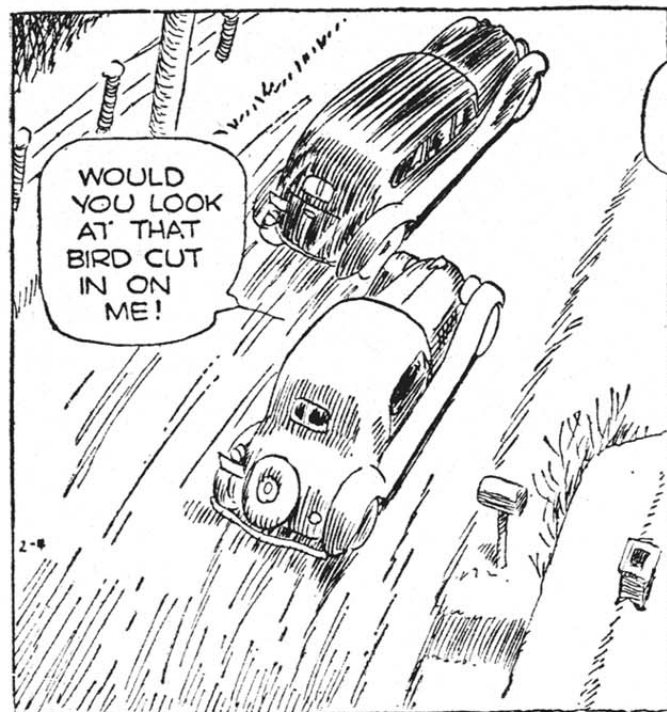


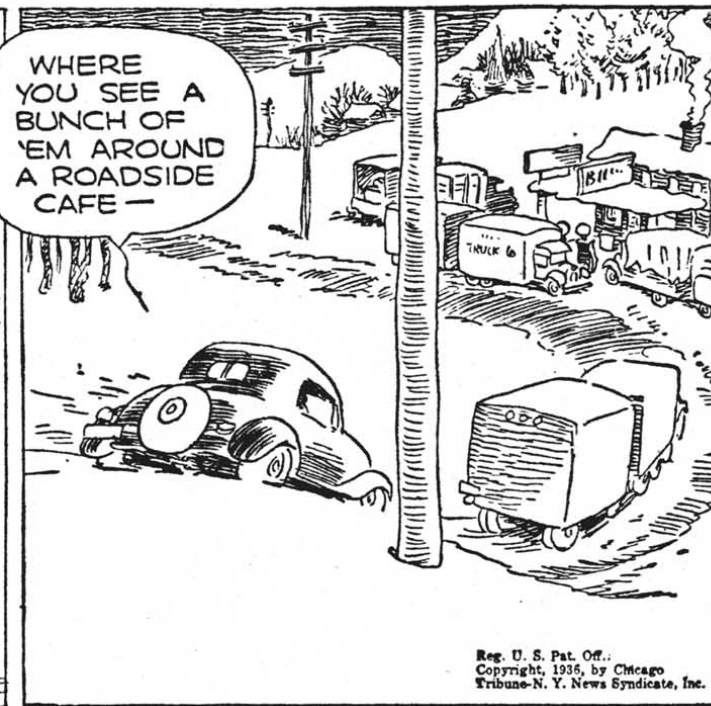
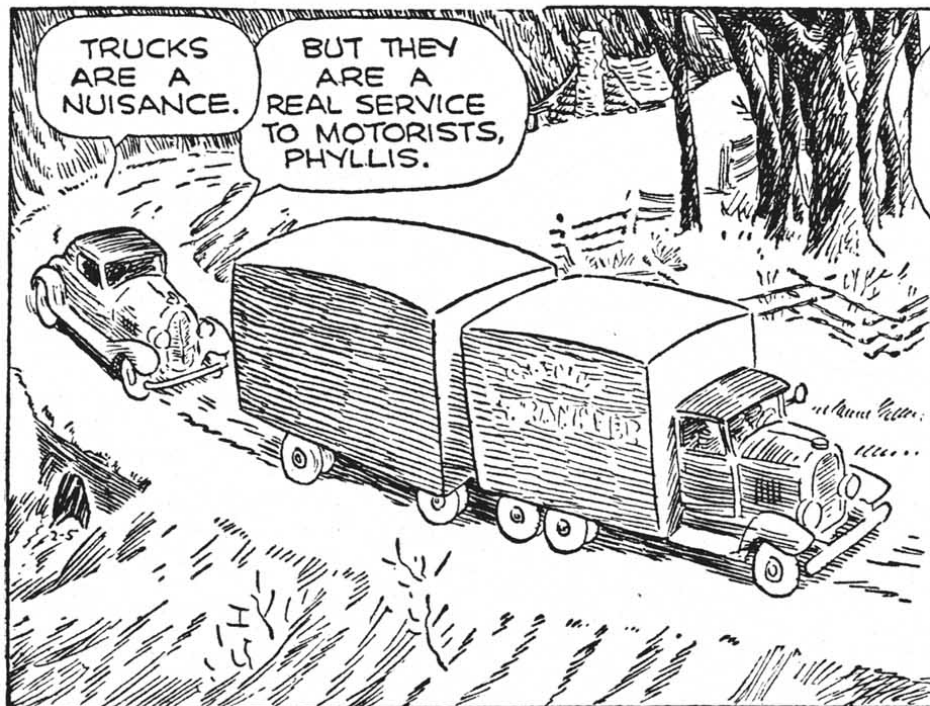
BOY, I DIDN'T GET ENOUGH ANTI-FREEZE IN MY RADIATOR AT THAT.

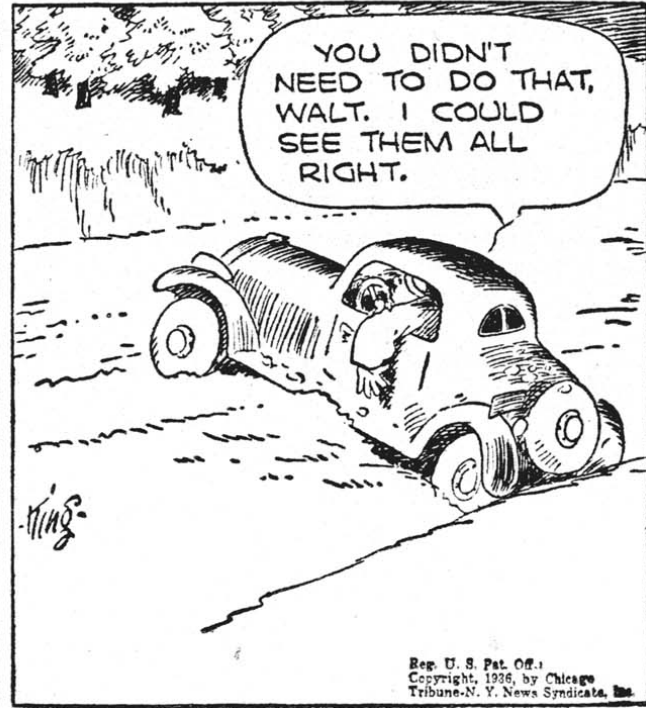
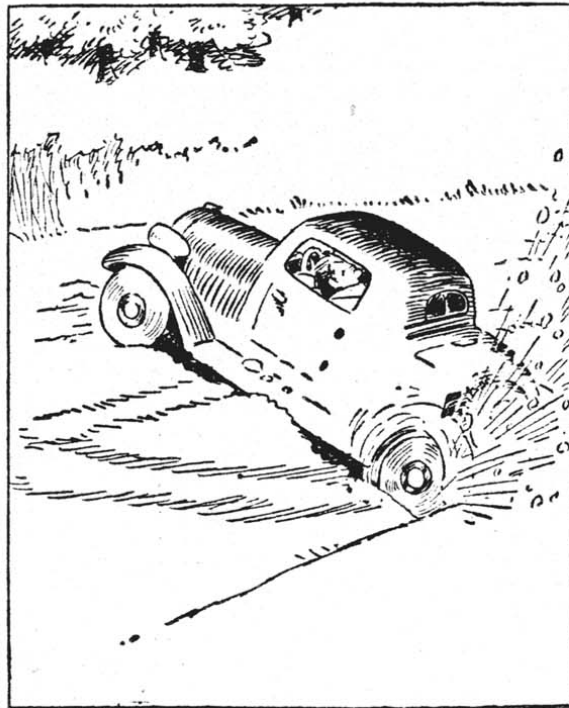
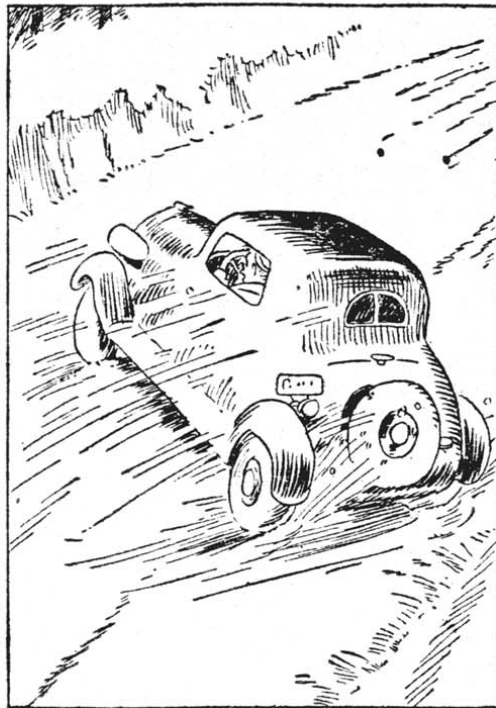
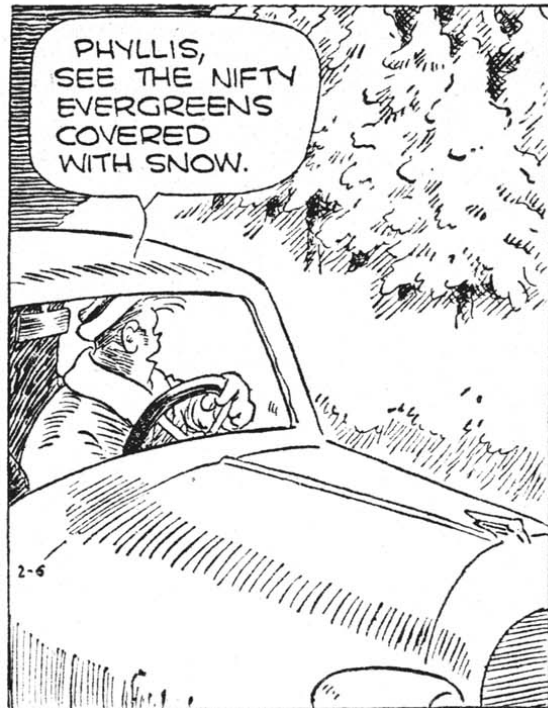


WHAT'S THE MATTER, OFFICER?

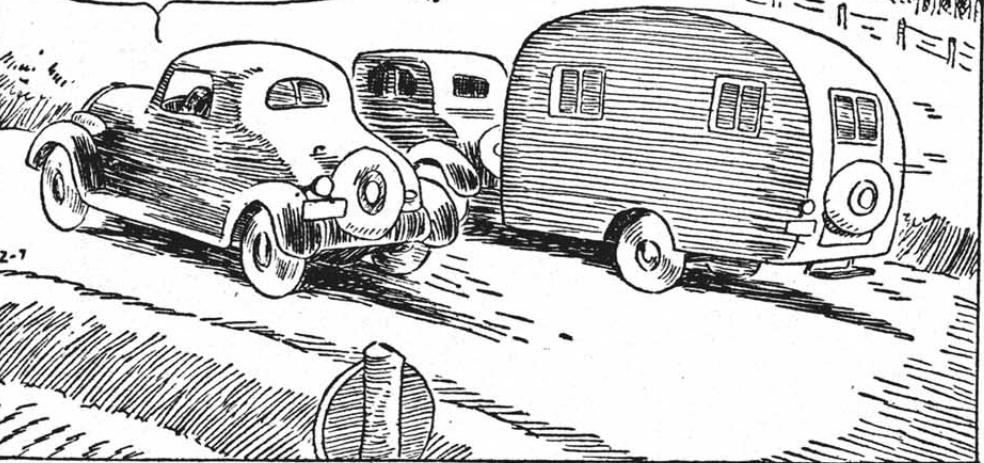
NOT A THING. I'M JUST WARMIN' MY HANDS ON YOUR STEAM HEAT.



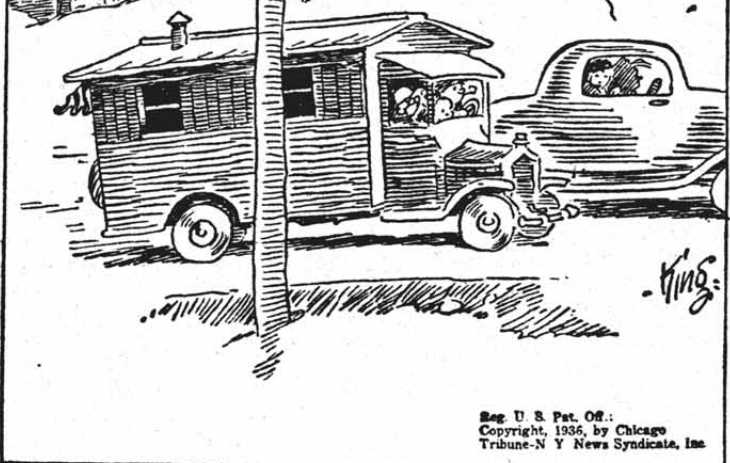




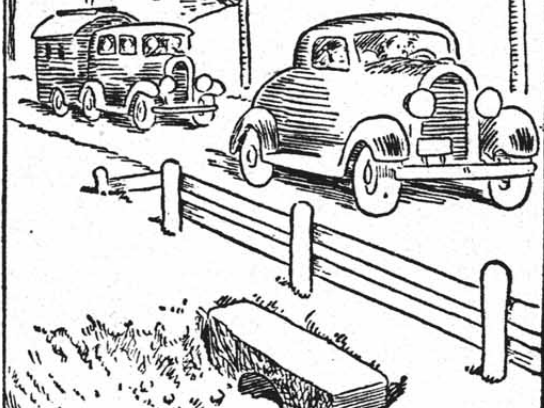
THAT'S THE LIFE, PHYLLIS. GET IN YOUR CAR AND YOUR HOUSE AND LOT FOLLOW YOU AROUND LIKE A DOG.



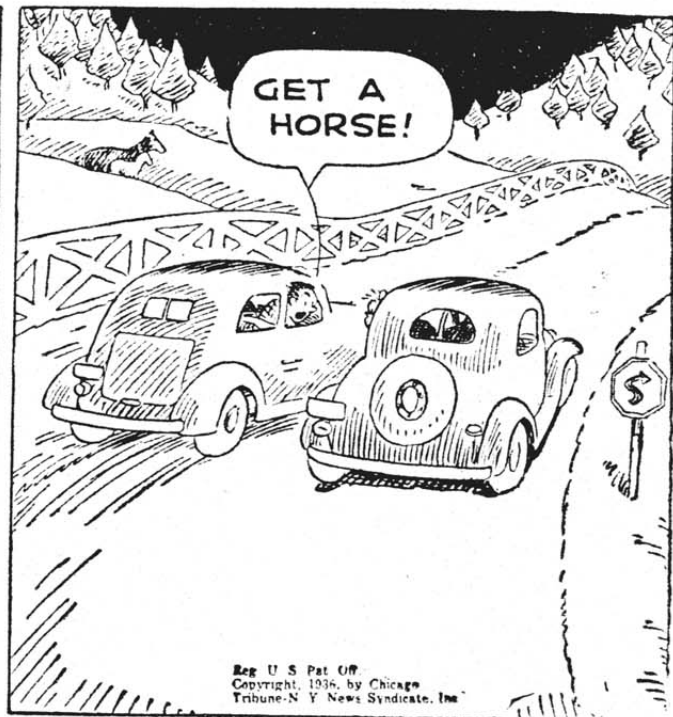
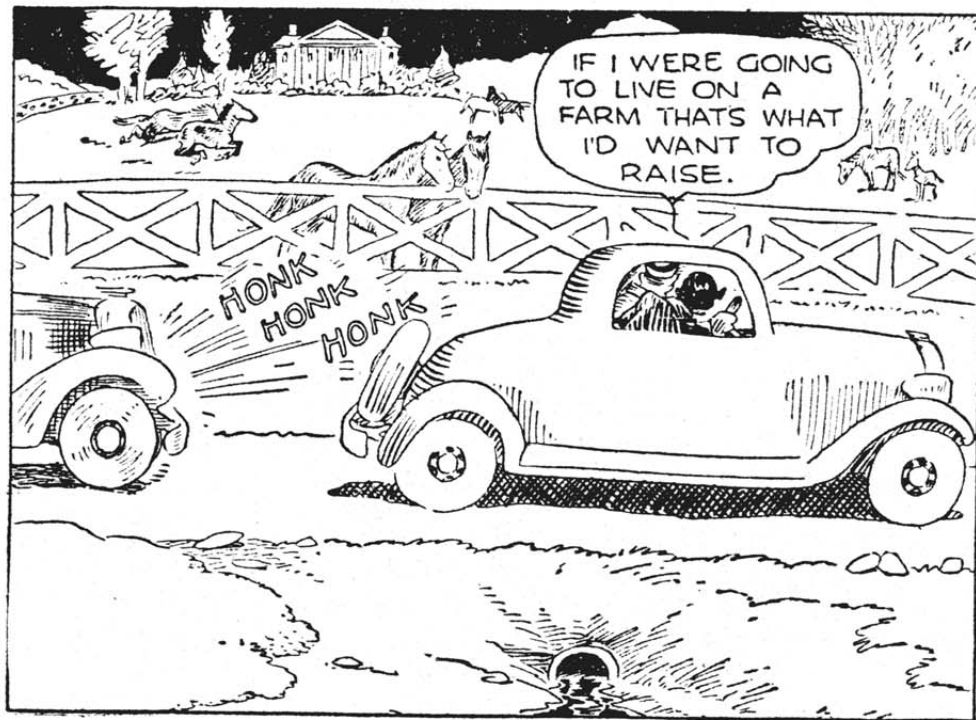
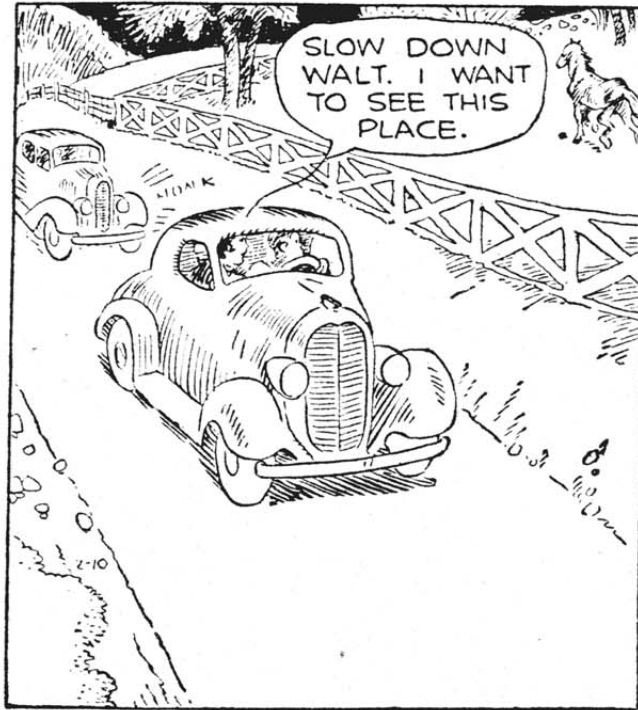
THE SCENE FROM YOUR LIVING ROOM WINDOW CHANGES ALL DAY LIKE MOVING PICTURES AND THE OLD HOMESTEAD IS WHEREVER YOU HAPPEN TO PULL UP FOR THE NIGHT.



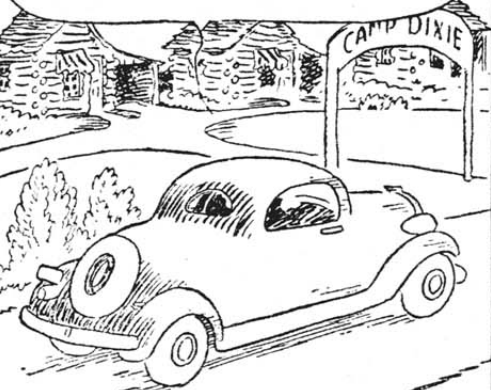
A GRAND MOTOR GYPSY YOU'D MAKE, WALT. AN EIGHT ROOM HOUSE ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO SPREAD YOURSELF AROUND IN.





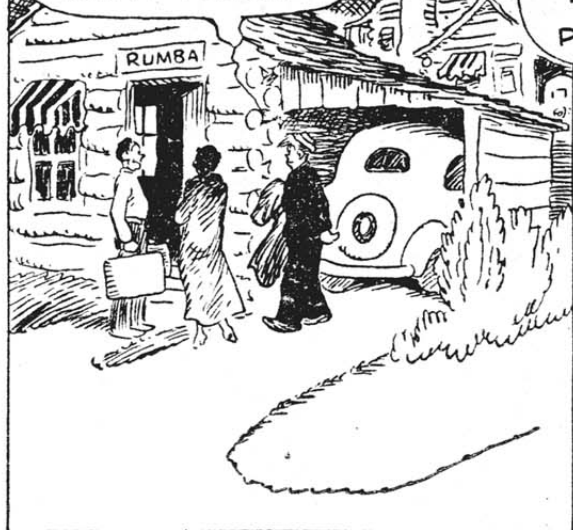


THEY USUALLY BUILD THESE TOURIST CAMPS SO YOU GET TO THEM AT 10 IN THE MORNING OR 130 IN THE AFTERNOON



2-11

BUT HERE'S A FELLOW THAT WAS SMART ENOUGH TO BUILD ONE IN THE RIGHT PLACE.



I'M GETTING TO BE LIKE JUDY— AT HOME WHEREVER THE CAR PULLS UP.




THAT'S MY TROUBLE. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THAT WAY.

I KNEW IF I BROUGHT MY PIPE ALONG I'D FIND A GOOD PLACE TO USE IT.




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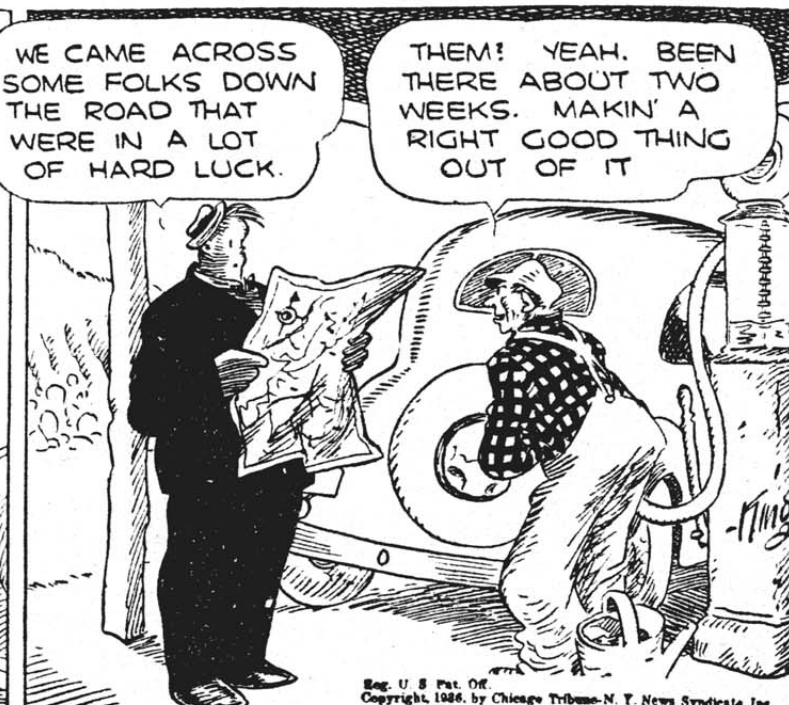
YEP, WE'RE IN THE DITCH OUT O GAS. BUSTED CRANK SHAFT AN TWO BLOWOUTS

GOLLY, THAT'S TOUGH!



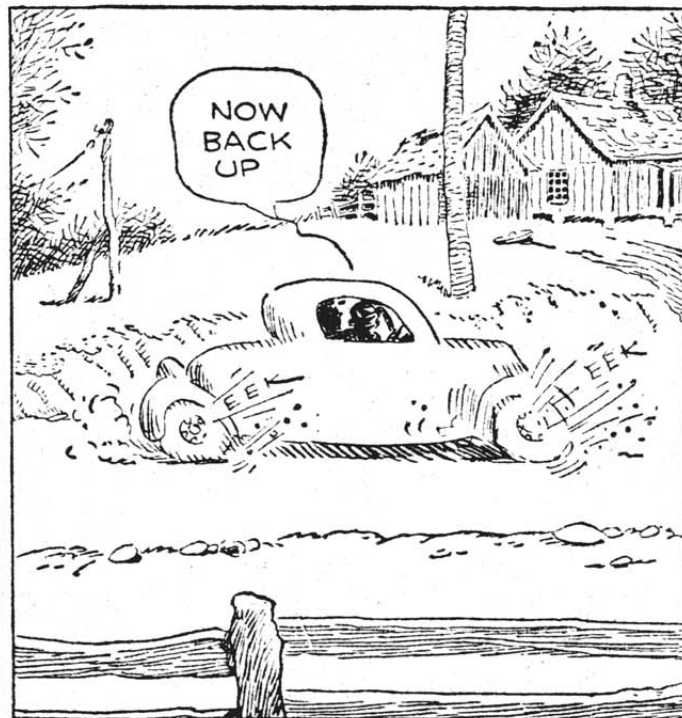
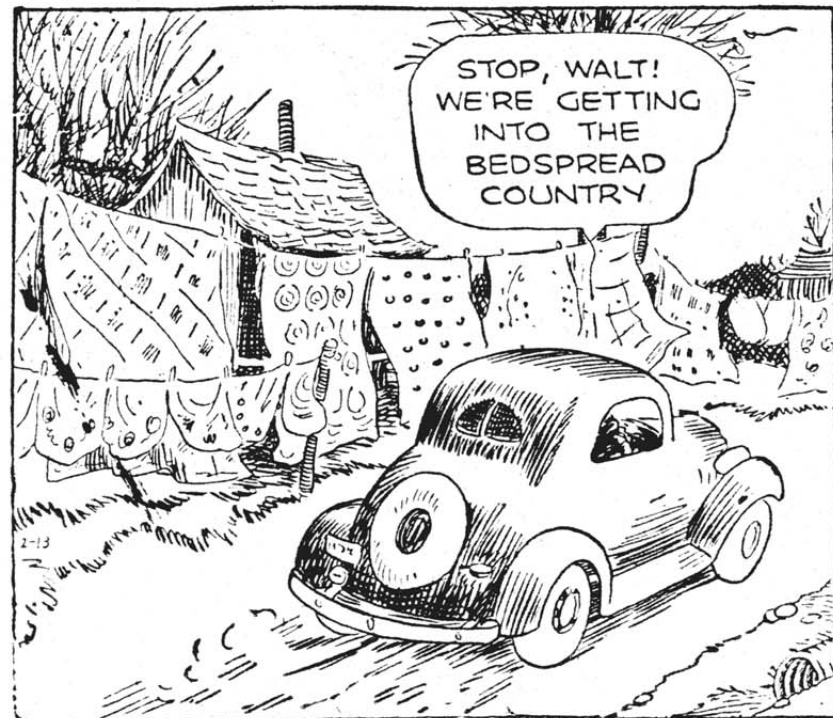
GOT NOTHIN TO EAT - NOT EVEN FER THE KIDS ER THE BABY

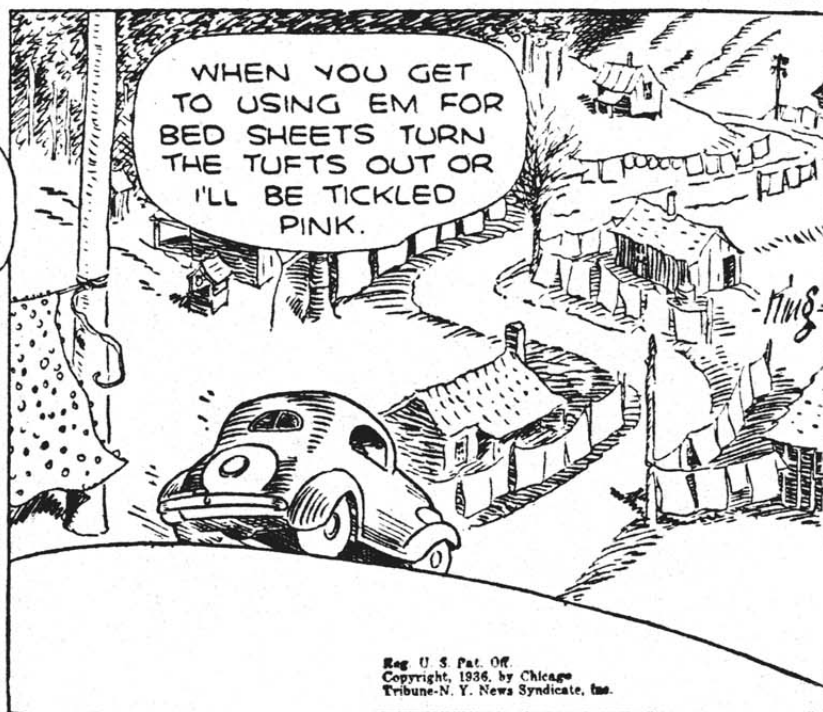
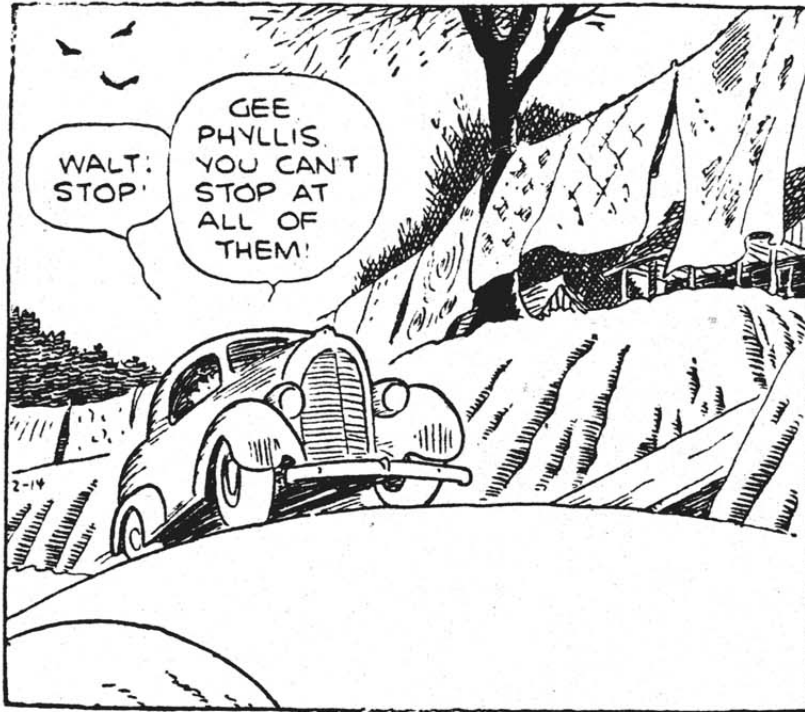
HERE TAKE THIS. IT WILL GET YOU OUT OF SOME OF YOUR TROUBLES.

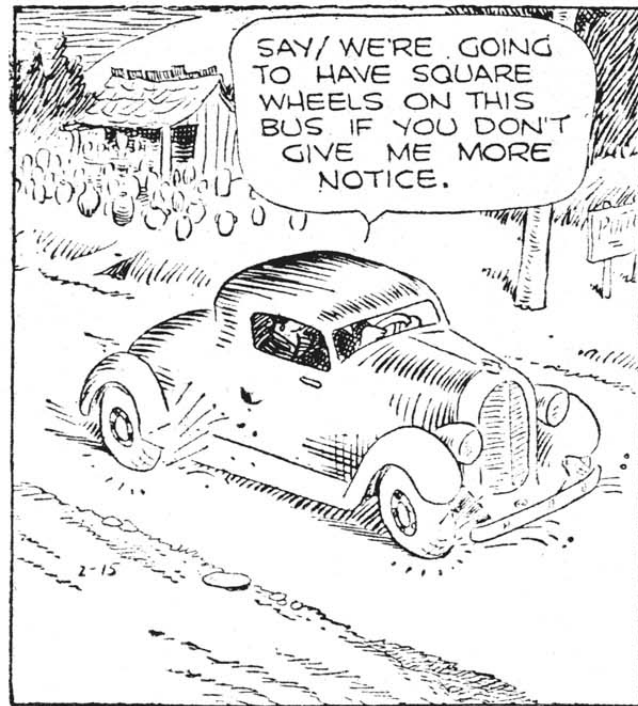


WE CAME ACROSS SOME FOLKS DOWN THE ROAD THAT WERE IN A LOT OF HARD LUCK.

THEM! YEAH. BEEN THERE ABOUT TWO WEEKS. MAKIN' A RIGHT GOOD THING OUT OF IT







SAY/ WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SQUARE WHEELS ON THIS BUS IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME MORE NOTICE.



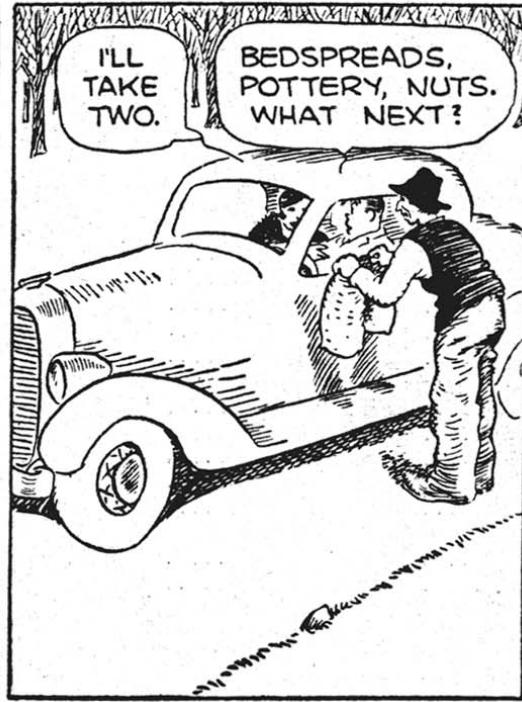
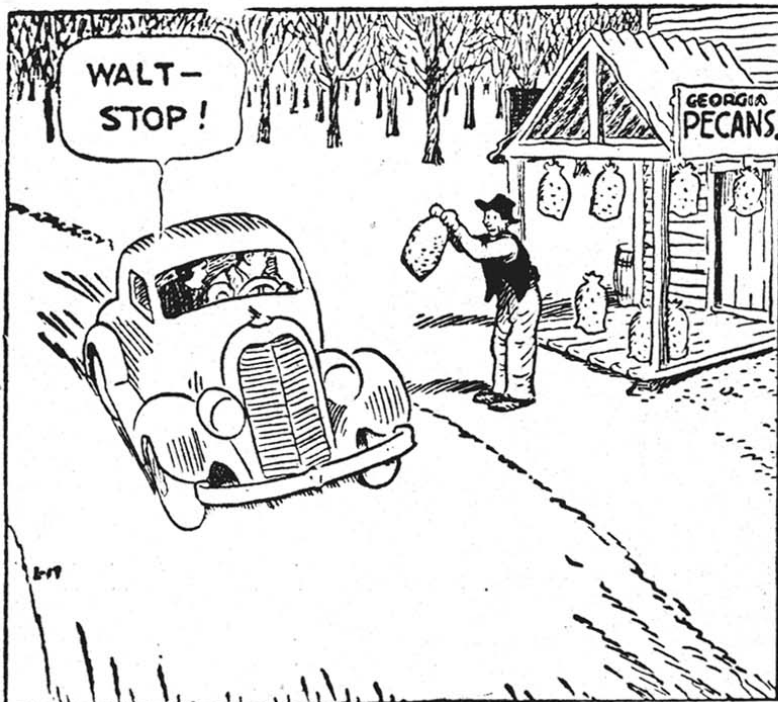
YOU KNOW, THIS WOULD MAKE A WONDERFUL LAMP.



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THIS ON THE FRONT STEPS?



I JUST COULDN'T FIGURE HOW TO USE THE BIG ONES BUT WE CAN ALWAYS USE THIS FOR AN ASH RECEIVER.



SURE LOOKS LIKE
EV'YBODY 'CEPTIN' ME
AN' YOU GOIN' TO
FLODA, EM'LY.

EVA' SINCE THEY MADE THE
HARD ROAD PAST HERE FOLKS
JES' CAN'T WAIT TO GIT THERE.
THEN IN THE SPRING THEY
CAN'T WAIT TO GIT BACK

IF ME AN' YOU GIT ALL THESE
HERE FURRA'S WE TRAVEL EVERY
YEAR STRAIGHTENED OUT IN A
LINE. EM'LY, WE BE IN FLO'DA
TOO.



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BUT I'VE TRAILED HIM THREE MILES AT 35.

YOU'LL BE ARRESTED, WALT.

OH ALL RIGHT. MAYBE HE'LL SPEED UP.

I'VE JUST GOT TO PASS HIM, PHYLLIS.

PULL UP BESIDE HIM.

OFFICER, WHAT'S THE SPEED LIMIT IN FLORIDA?

OH! I ASKED WHAT IS THE SPEED LIMIT IN FLORIDA.

I DUNNO, MUM. I DON'T GUESS THEY GOT ANY.

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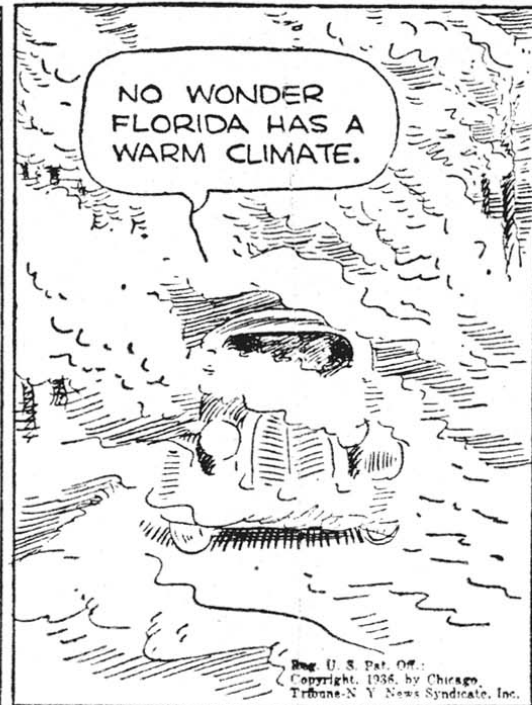


I THOUGHT THIS WAS THE LAND OF PALMS.

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THE SEVENTH FOREST FIRE TODAY!



NO WONDER FLORIDA HAS A WARM CLIMATE.

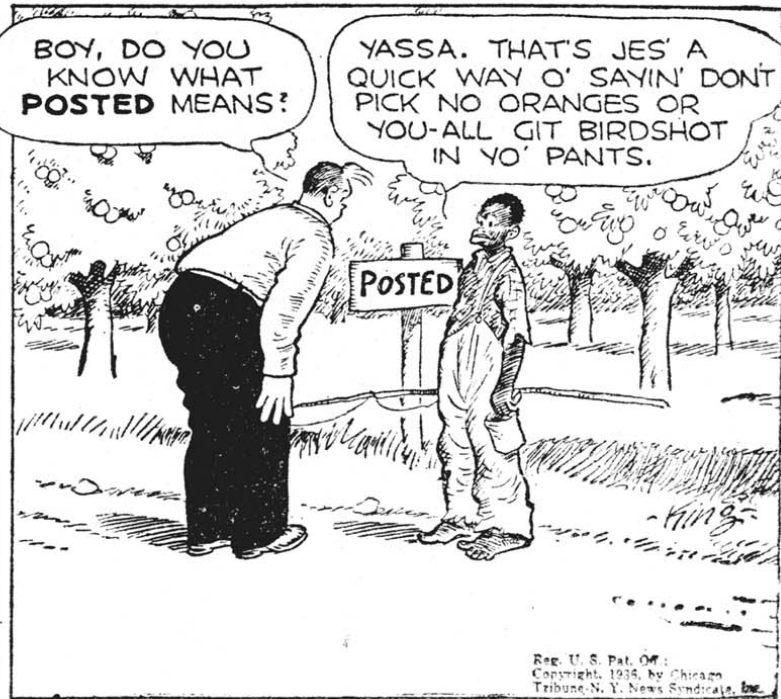
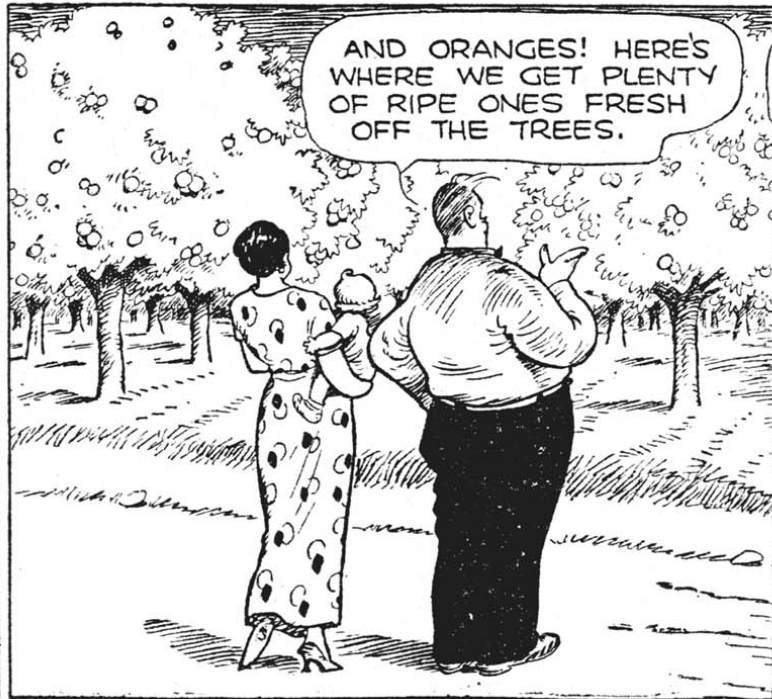
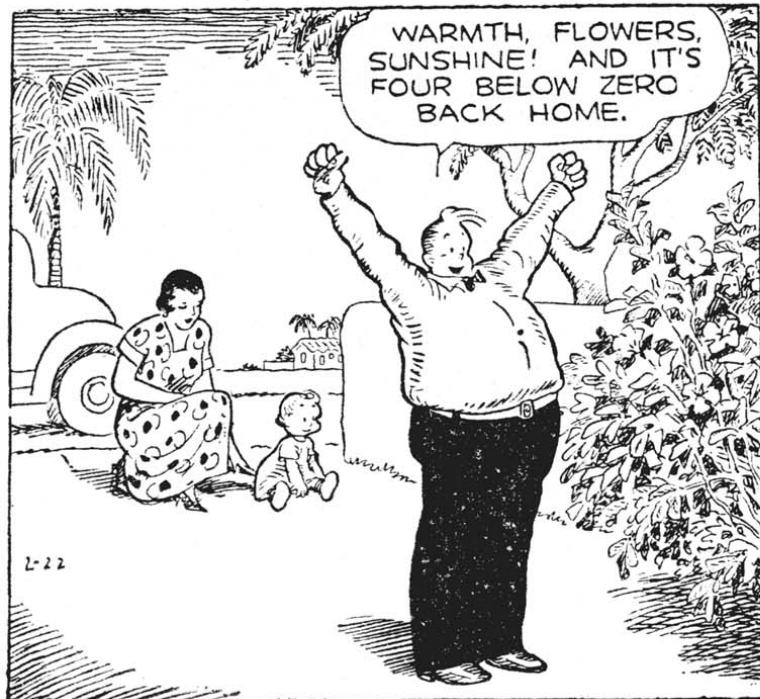
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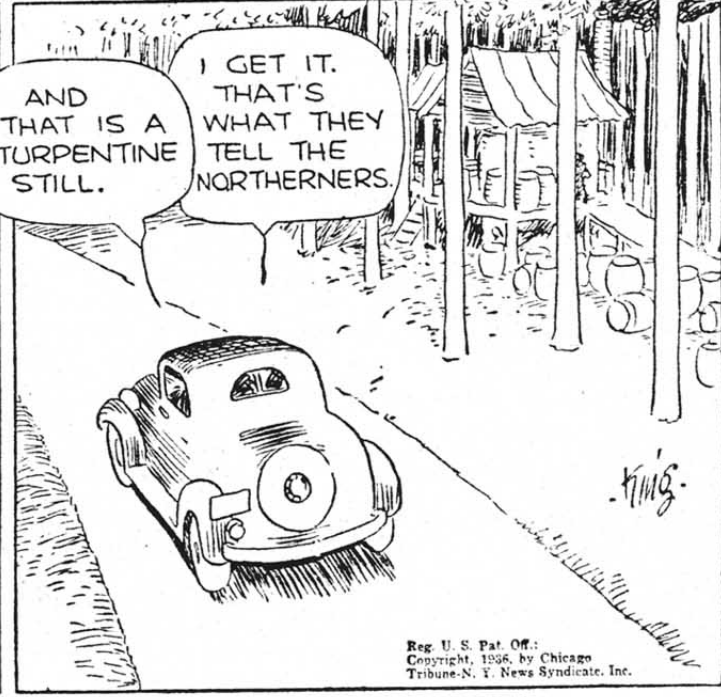
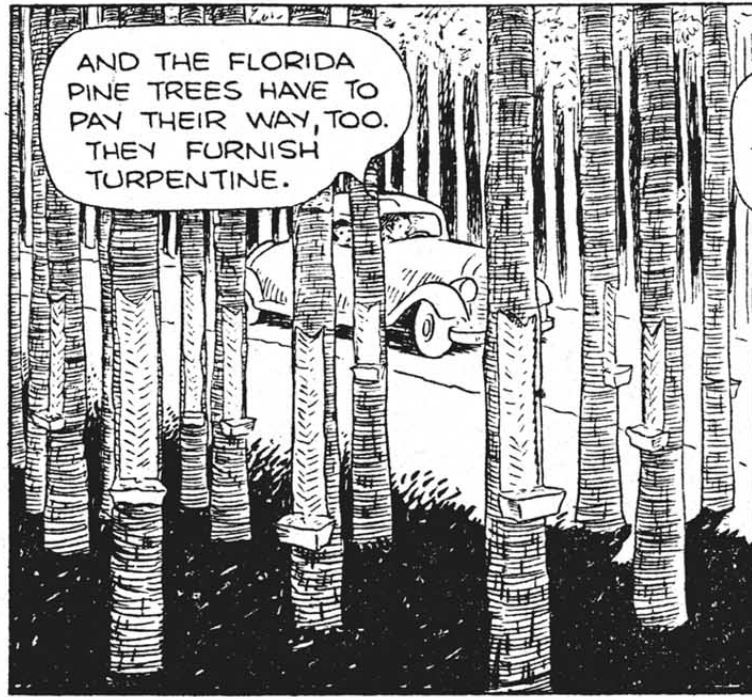


WHAT STARTED THE FOREST FIRE? LIGHTNING?

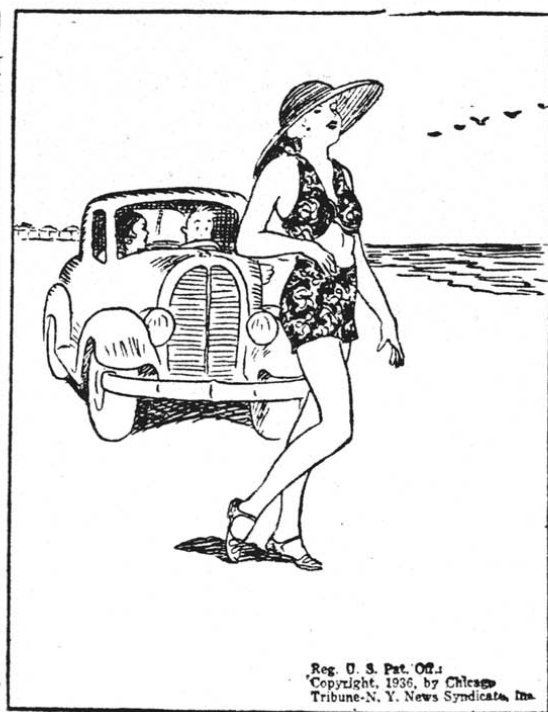
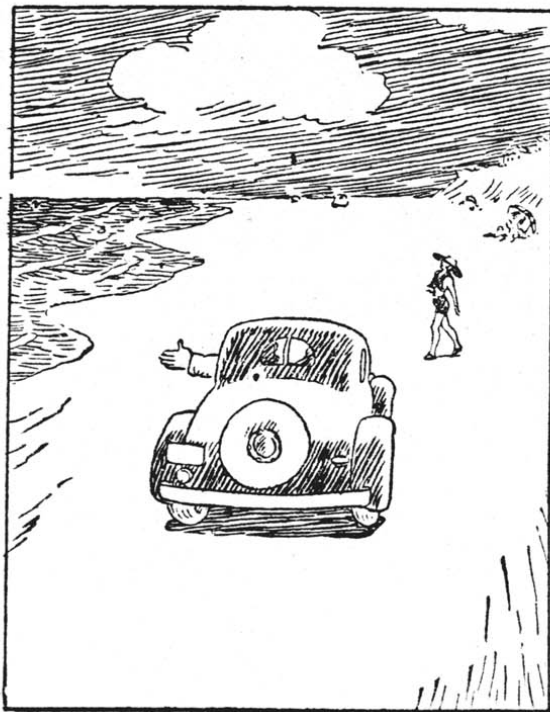
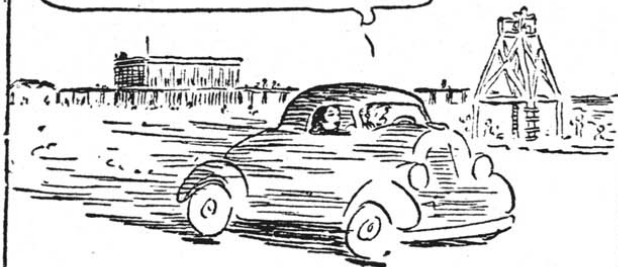
NO'M. SOME O' THE FOLKS ABOUT HERE PLAYIN' WITH MATCHES AGAIN, I RECKON.







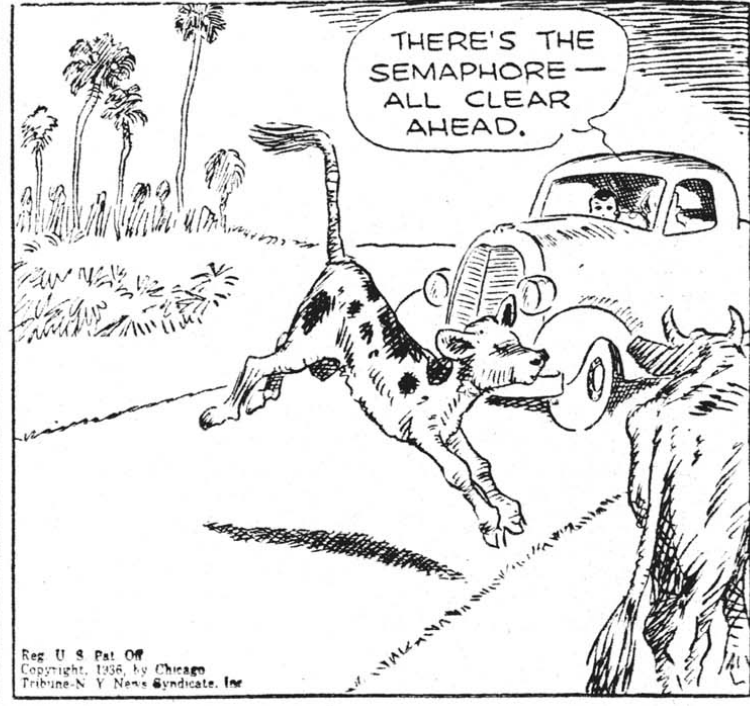
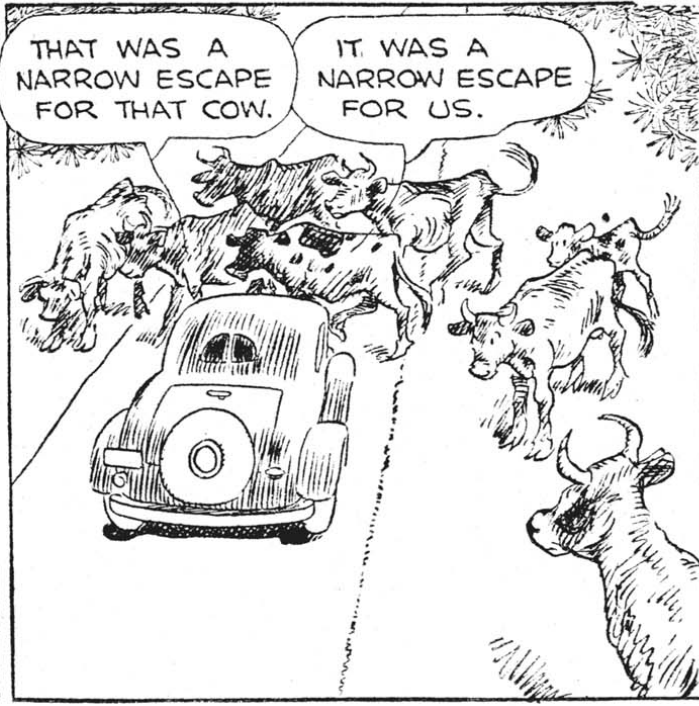
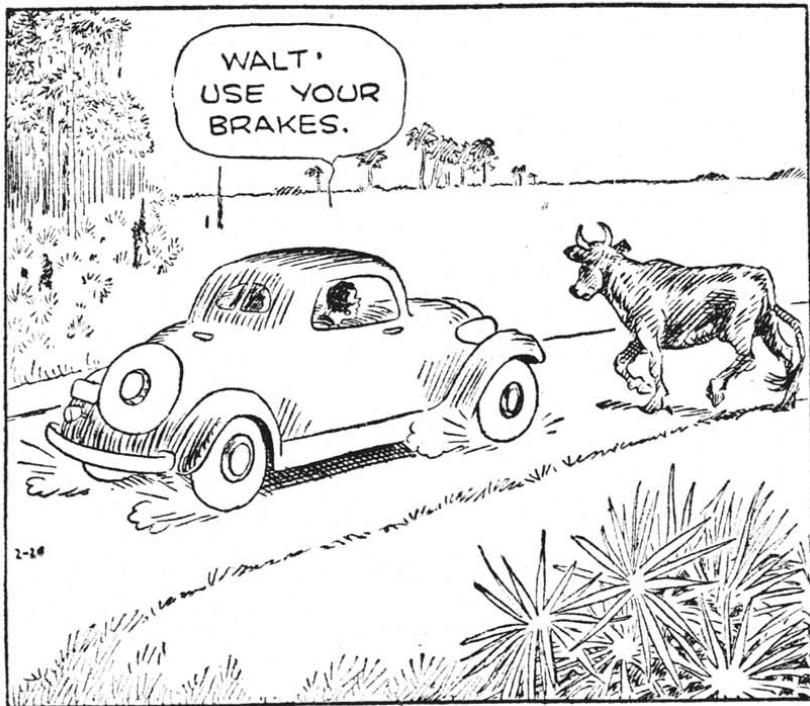
THIS IS THE FASTEST BEACH IN THE WORLD, PHYLLIS. I'M GOING TO LET THE OLD BUS OUT.



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WELL, IT'S A GOOD THING SIR MALCOLM CAMPBELL DIDN'T SEE A BATHING GIRL WHILE HE WAS MAKING HIS SPEED RECORD HERE.





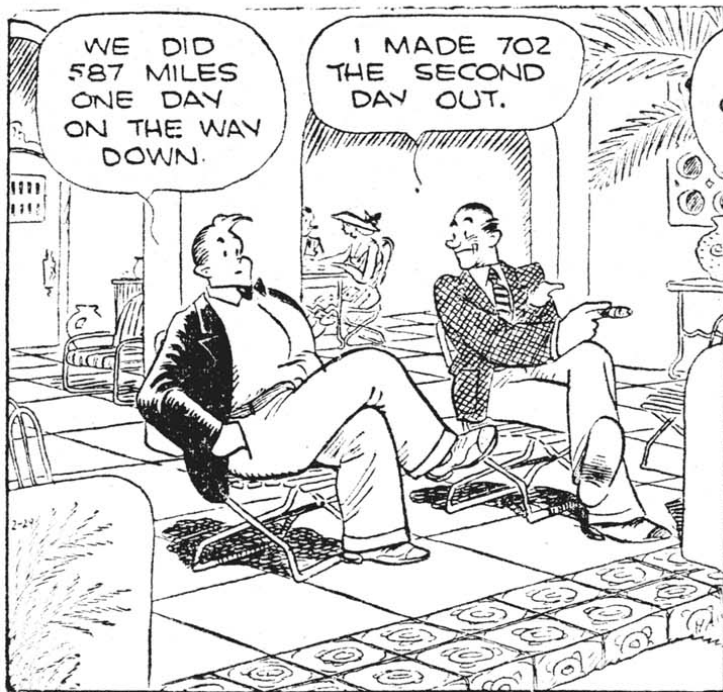
WALT, WOULDN'T IT BE GRAND TO HAVE A YACHT LIKE THAT! JUST THINK WHERE WE COULD GO!

MEDITERRANEAN, WEST INDIES, PANAMA, HONOLULU! THERE ARE SO MANY WONDERFUL PLACES YOU CAN'T GET TO IN A CAR.

DON'T ENVY THEM, PHYLLIS. I'D LIKE TO SEE THEM GET THAT THING THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS UP AROUND CHATTANOOGA, THE WAY WE'VE JUST COME.

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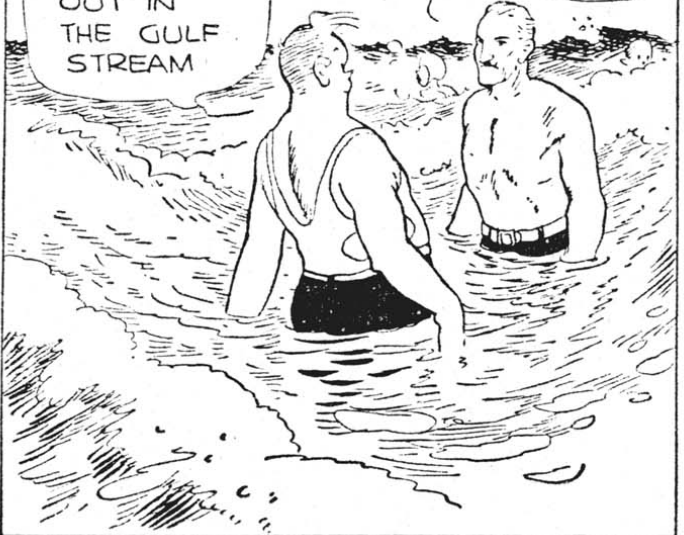
AND TO THINK IT'S 10 ABOVE, UP HOME. I'M GOING TO HAVE ONE MORE DIP AND GO IN

JUDY AND I WILL SOAK UP THE SUNSHINE.



I SAW YOU 'WAY OUT. YOU MUST HAVE BEEN OUT IN THE GULF STREAM

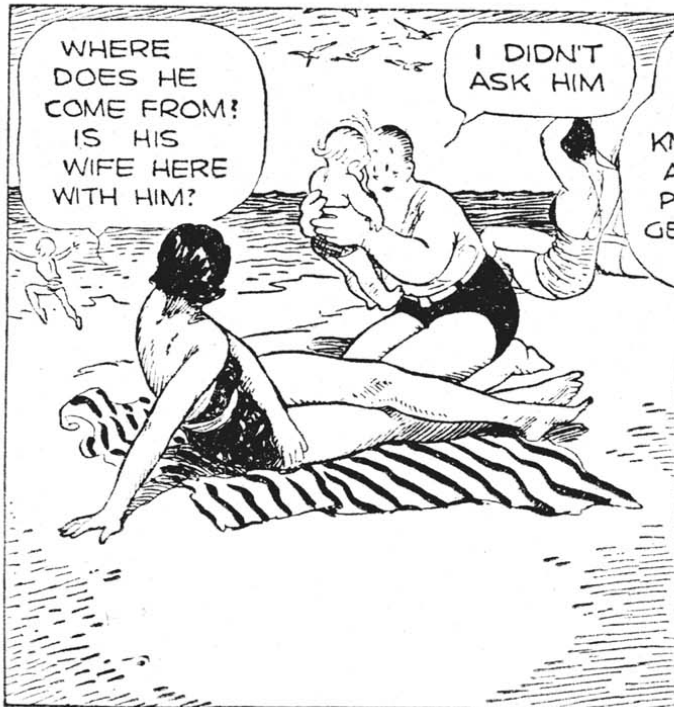
IT DOESN'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE. IT'S ALL WARM AND WET.



I FLOAT LIKE A CORK, BUT I'M NOT STREAMLINED ENOUGH TO SWIM VERY FAR OR FAST.

FIGHTING THESE ROLLERS WILL STREAMLINE ANYBODY.







JUDY, WE'LL STROLL AROUND AND GIVE THE FOLKS A TREAT.



CUTE LITTLE TRICK YOU'VE GOT THERE. BY THE WAY, EVER GO OUT TO THE TRACK?

I HAVEN'T YET.



COME OUT WITH ME SOMETIME. I KNOW SEVERAL OWNERS AND A BUNCH OF TRAINERS AND JOCKEYS.

THANKS. I'LL LET YOU KNOW.



I CAN PUT YOU IN THE WAY OF MAKING YOURSELF SOME MONEY.

THAT WOULD BE FINE, BUT I HAVEN'T MUCH TO PLAY WITH.

WE LIVE IN THE SAME HOTEL. LET ME KNOW ABOUT GOING TO THE TRACK. BY THE WAY, I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME.

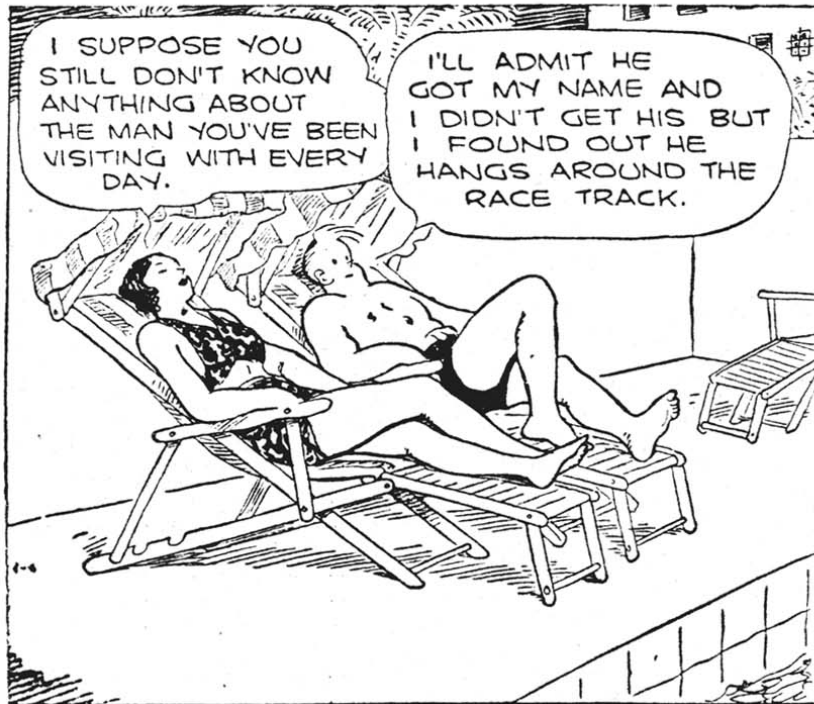
WALLET.

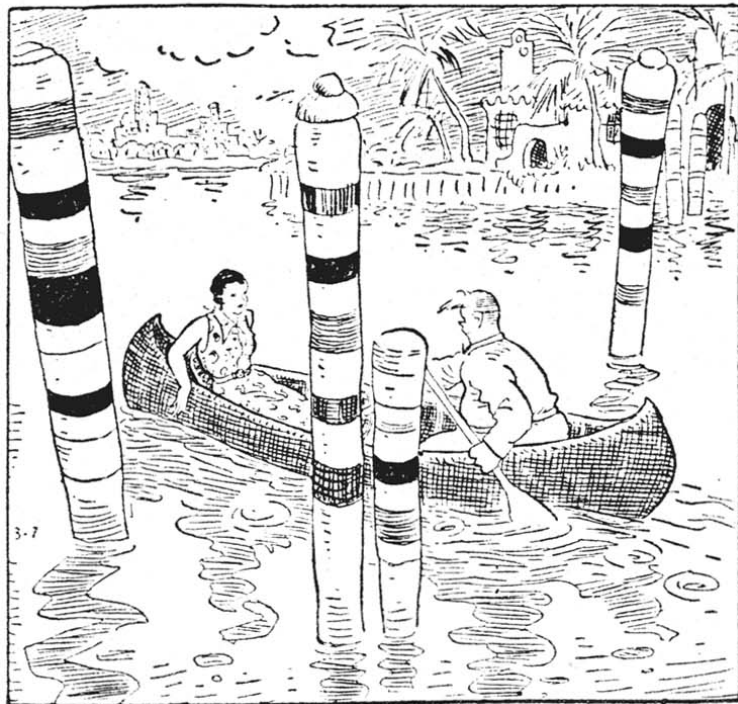
WALLET?

JUDY, HE GOT OUR NAME AND LEFT WITHOUT TELLING US HIS.

JUDITH, DON'T ASK WHY, BUT WE'VE GOT TO PACK UP AND LEAVE THIS HOTEL IMMEDIATELY!

WHY-CASSIUS-WE'VE HARDLY GOT UNPACKED!

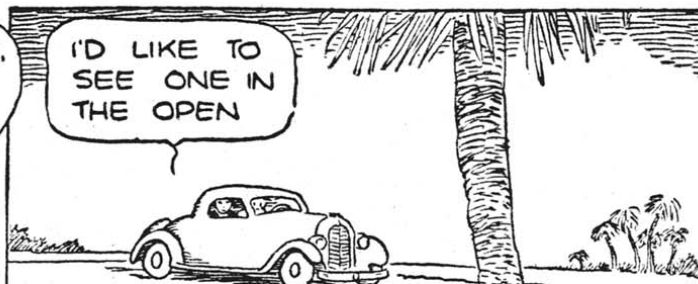




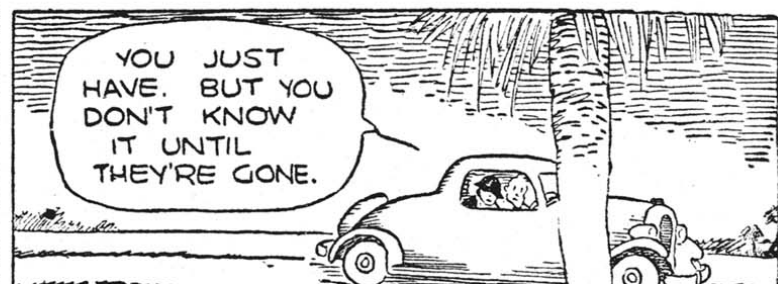


THEY WOULDN'T HURT YOU UNLESS YOU GOT THEM CORNERED.

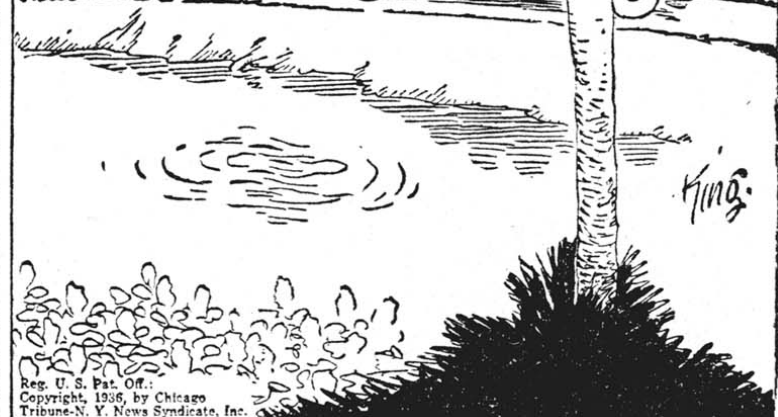
JUST THE SAME, I WOULDN'T TRUST THOSE SMILES.



I'D LIKE TO SEE ONE IN THE OPEN

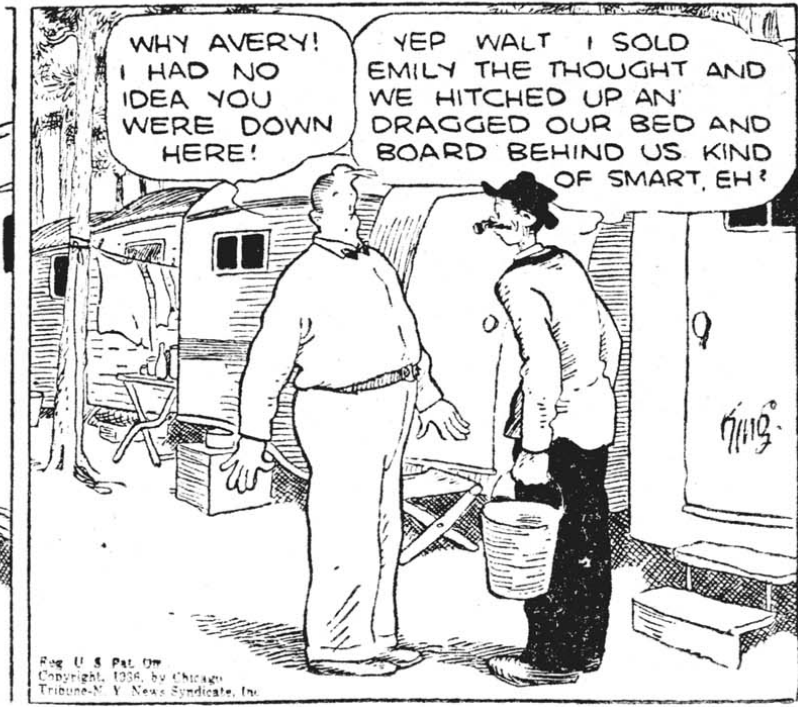
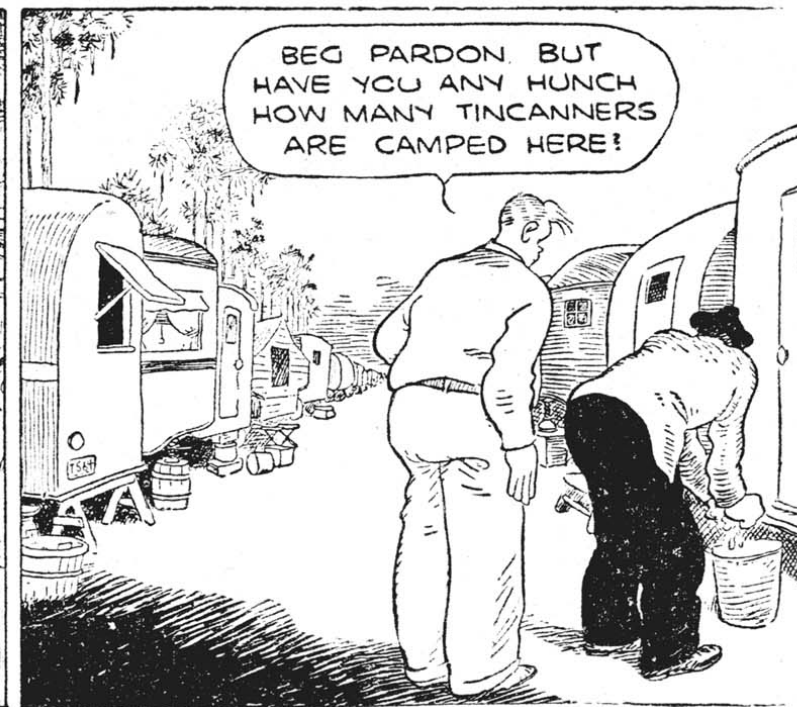


YOU JUST HAVE. BUT YOU DON'T KNOW IT UNTIL THEY'RE GONE.



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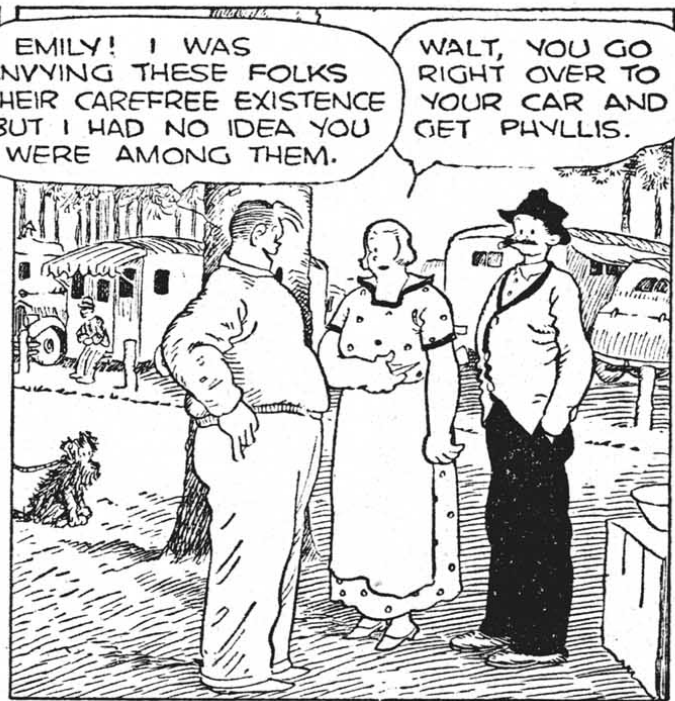
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THERE'S MY OUTFIT. EVERYTHING BUT A BASEMENT AND A GRAND PIANO!



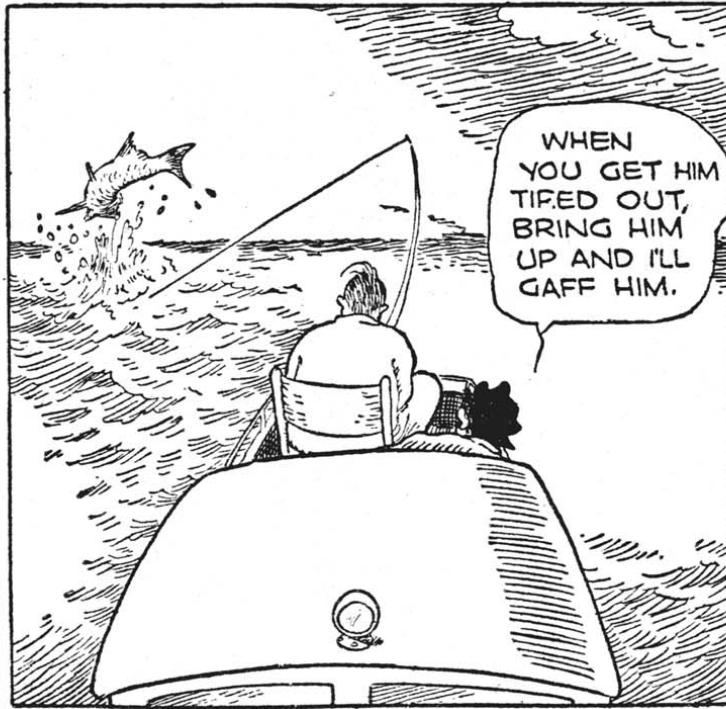
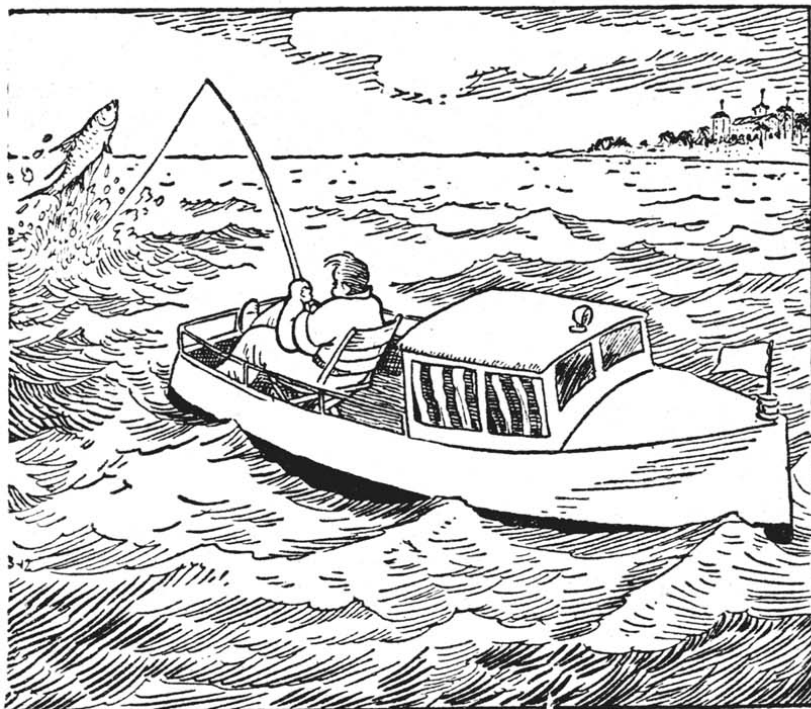
EMILY! I WAS ENVYING THESE FOLKS THEIR CAREFREE EXISTENCE BUT I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE AMONG THEM.

WALT, YOU GO RIGHT OVER TO YOUR CAR AND GET PHYLLIS.



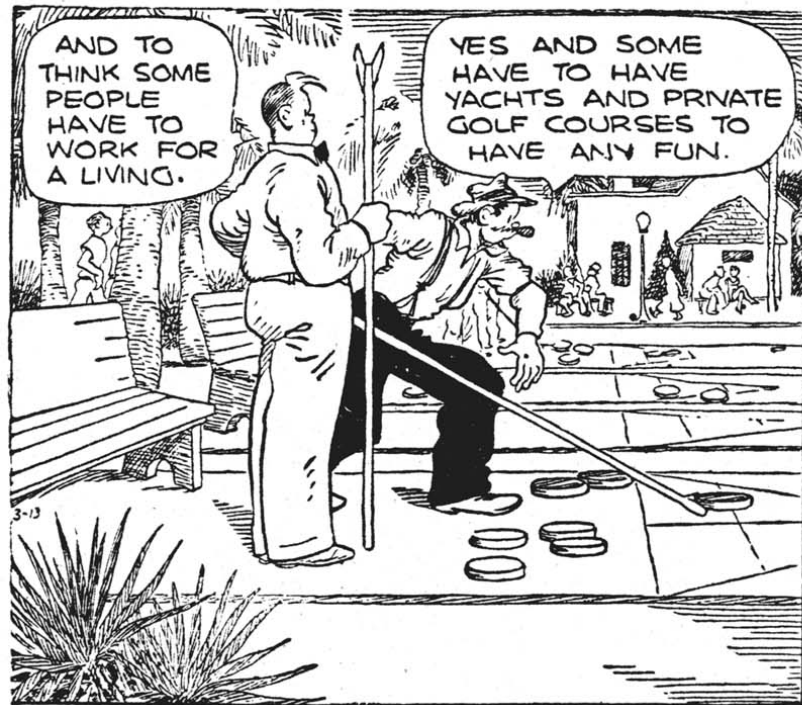
AVERY, WHERE DID YOU GET THIS NIFTY TRAILER?

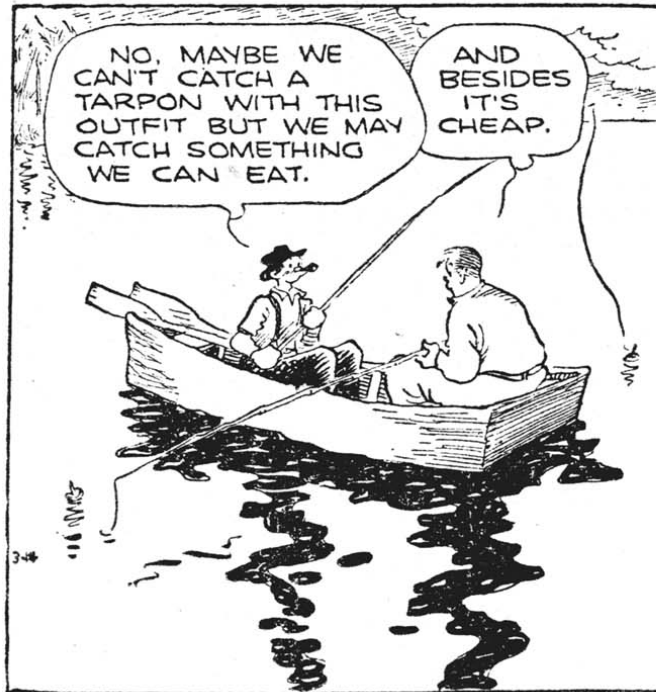
I GOT A MULE IN TRADE FOR A WASHING MACHINE AND A RADIO. I TRADED HIM FOR A LOT IN A SUBDIVISION AND TRADED THAT FOR THIS.

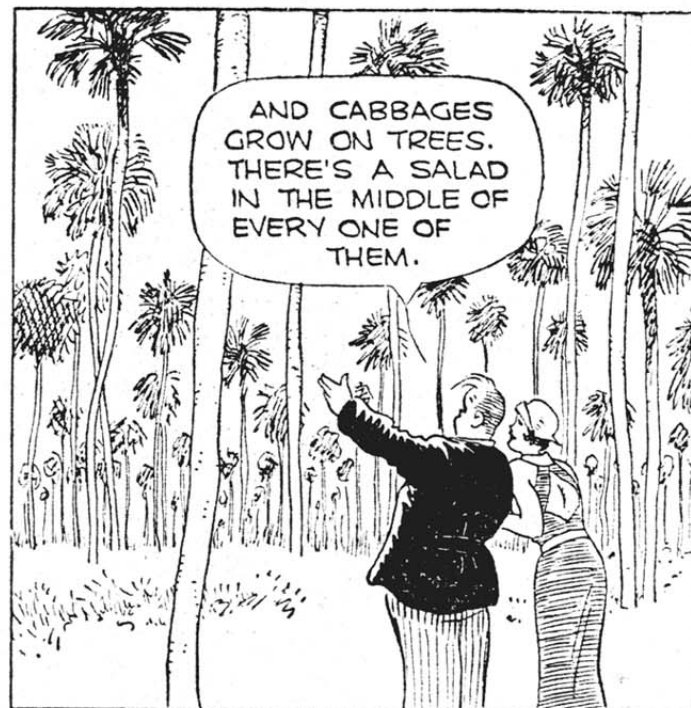


GASOLINE ALLEY

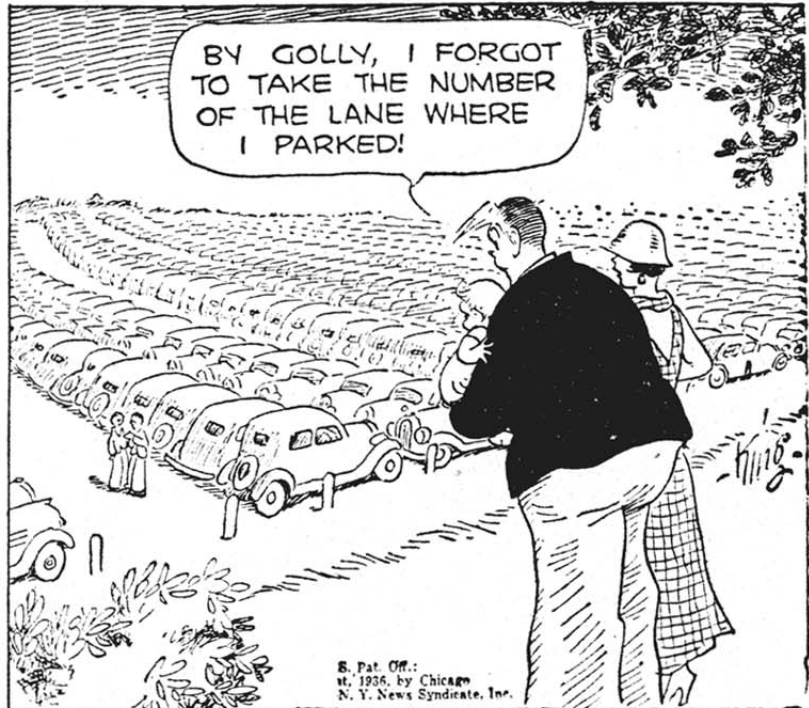
—THE COMPETITION IS TERRIFIC



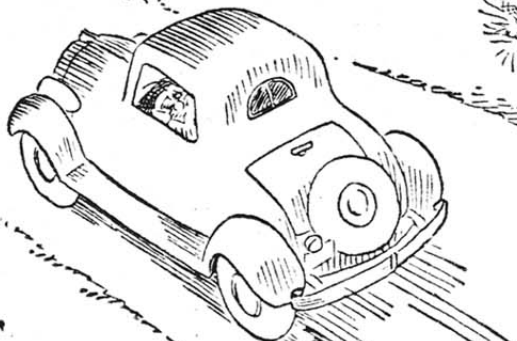




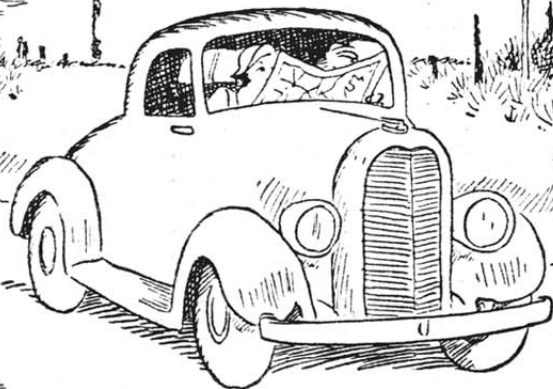




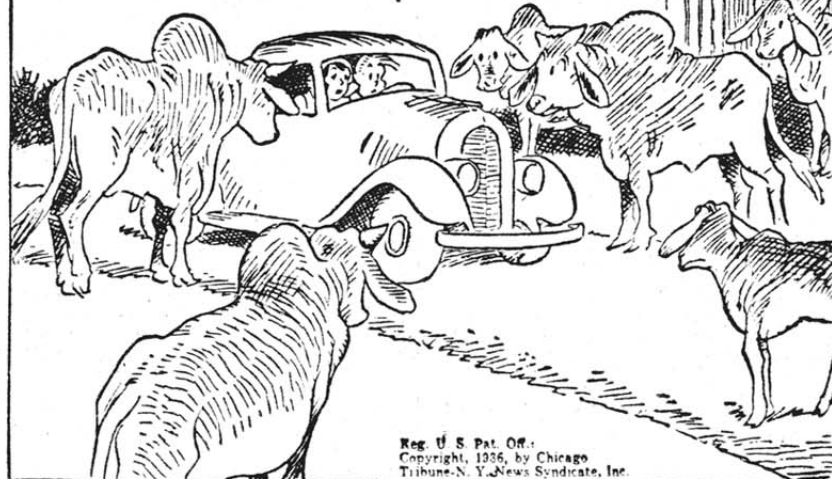
I HAVEN'T
SEEN A TRAIL
MARKER FOR
MILES, WALT.

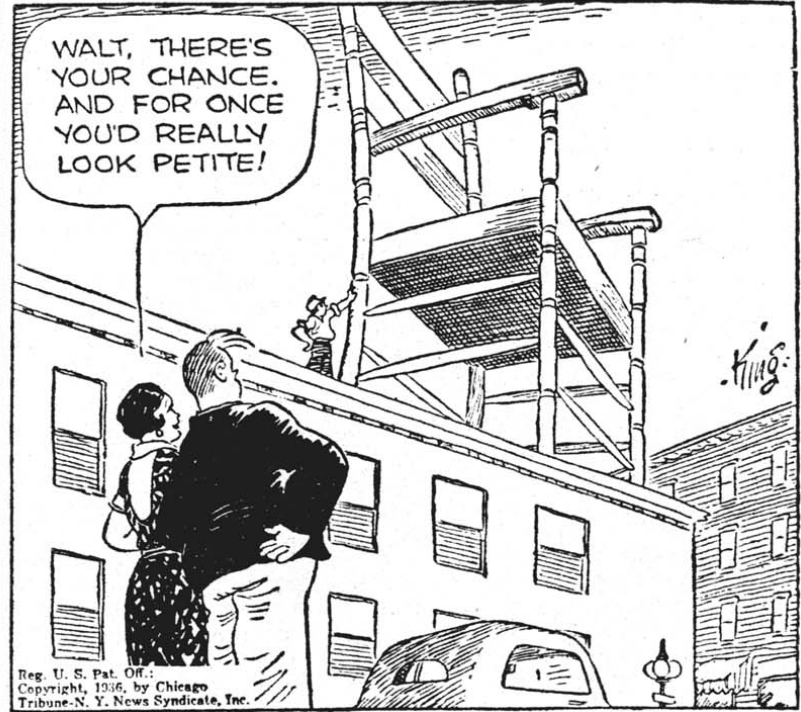
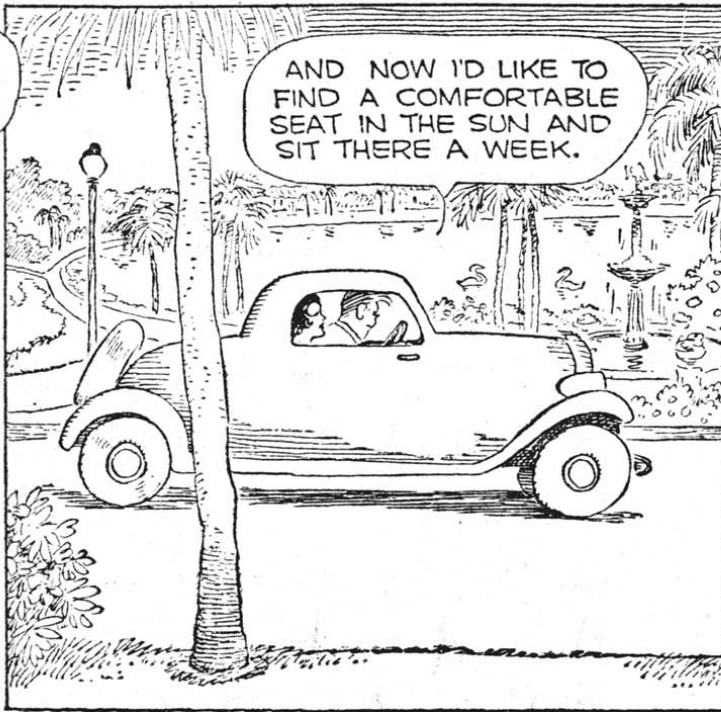


SEE! HERE'S
WHERE WE
SHOULD BE—
AND WE'RE NOT.



IT'S PERFECTLY
CLEAR WE'RE OFF
OUR ROAD. WE'RE
IN INDIA!





MISTER, WHAT MAKES ALL THOSE HUMMOCKS OVER THERE?

YOU MEAN THEM HUMMOCKS OVER IN THE OAK HAMMOCK?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN—HAMMOCK?

HAMMOCK. THAT HIGHER PATCH WHERE THE OAKS GROW. THEM'S GOPHERS.



GOPHERS DON'T DO THAT. I WAS RAISED WITH GOPHERS. USED TO CATCH 'EM AN' SKIN 'EM.

SAY GOPHERS DON'T HAVE SKINS. LOOK YONDER.



GOPHERS WITH SHELLS ON? DON'T SPOOF ME.

STRAIGHT AWAY YOU'LL BE TELLIN' ME GOPHERS HAS GOT FUR.



ANYWAY YOU'LL BE COMIN' BACK, MISTER. YOU GOT SAND IN YOUR SHOES.



GASOLINE ALLEY

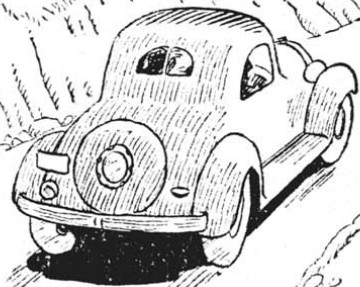
—LEST WALT FORGETS

GASOLINE IS THE MOST POTENT LIQUID IN THE WORLD. JUST OBSERVE—IT CAN CHANGE WINTER INTO SUMMER AND SUMMER BACK INTO SPRING.

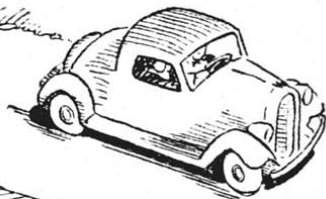


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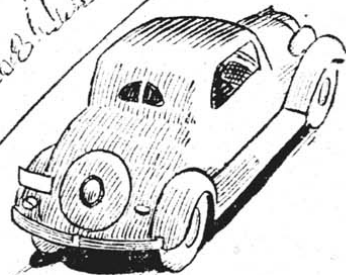
IT CAN COMPRESS WEEKS INTO DAYS AND DAYS INTO HOURS. IT REDUCES STATES AND PROVINCES TO NEIGHBORHOODS AND SHRINKS CONTINENTS.



IT CAN TURN US INTO BIRDS THAT FLY THE HEAVENS OR MOLES THAT BURROW UNDER MOUNTAINS—OR FISH THAT SWIM THE SEA

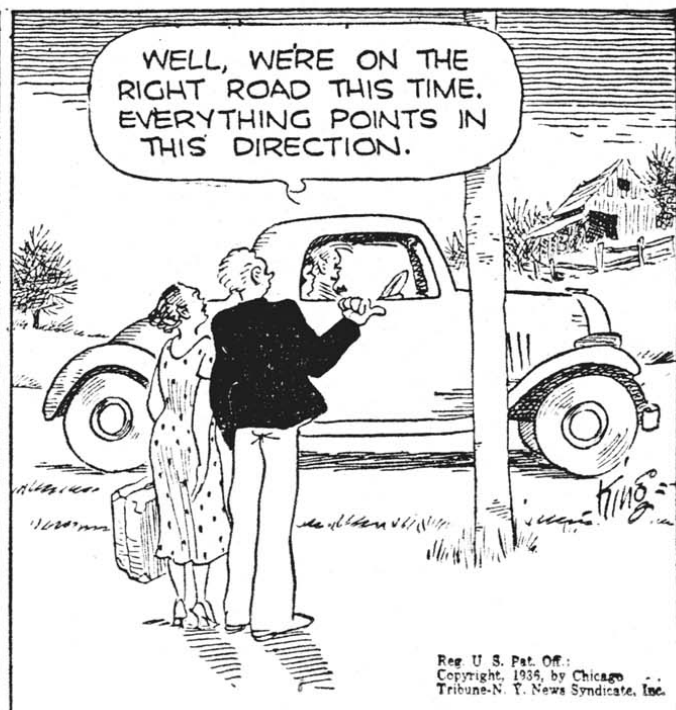


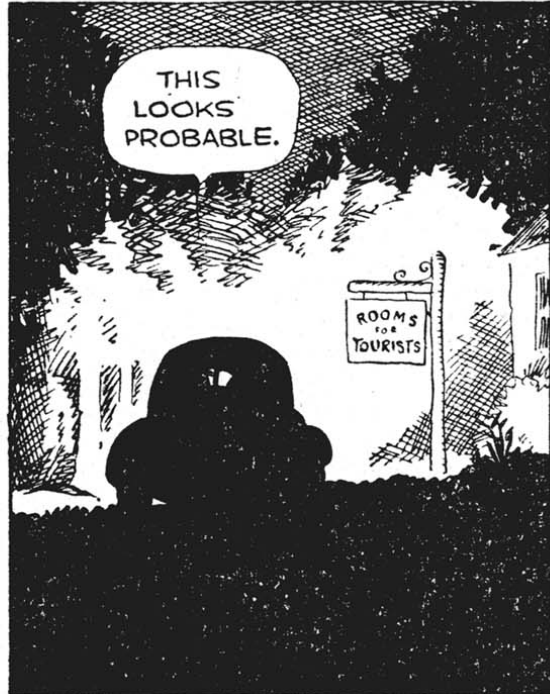
AND DON'T FORGET IT CAN TURN US INTO A DITCH UNLESS YOU TEND TO YOUR DRIVING!

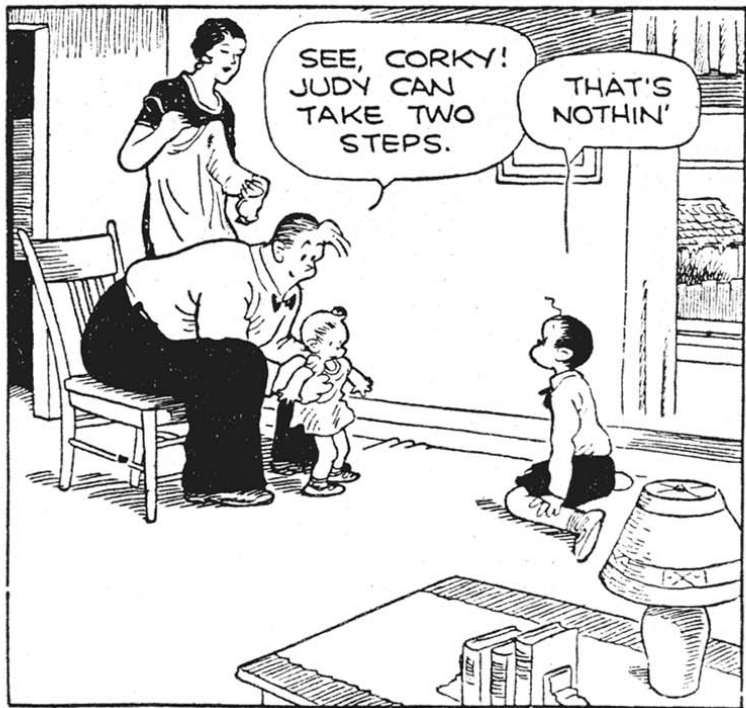
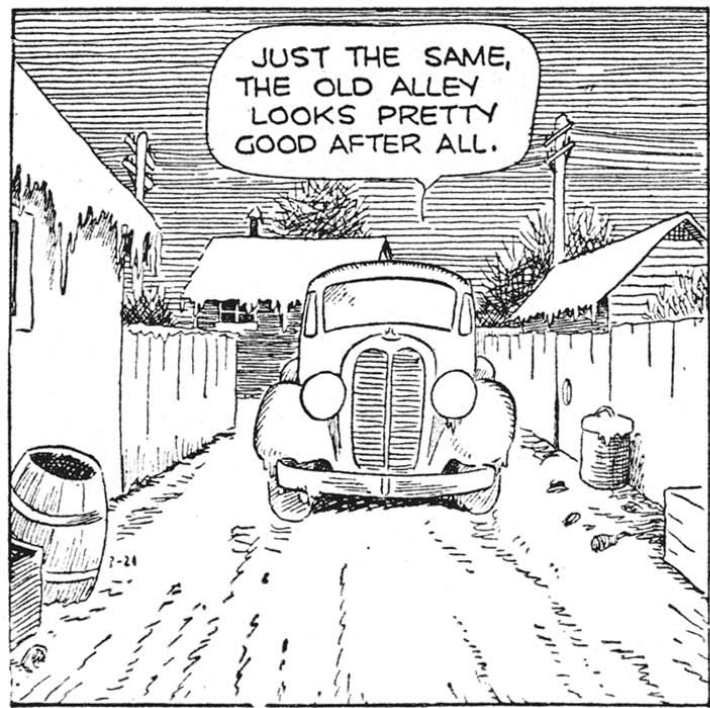


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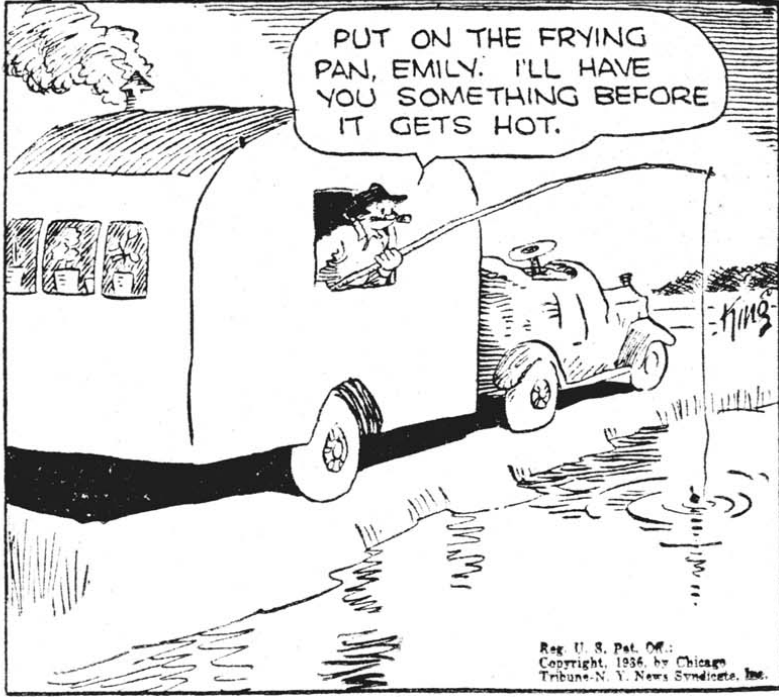


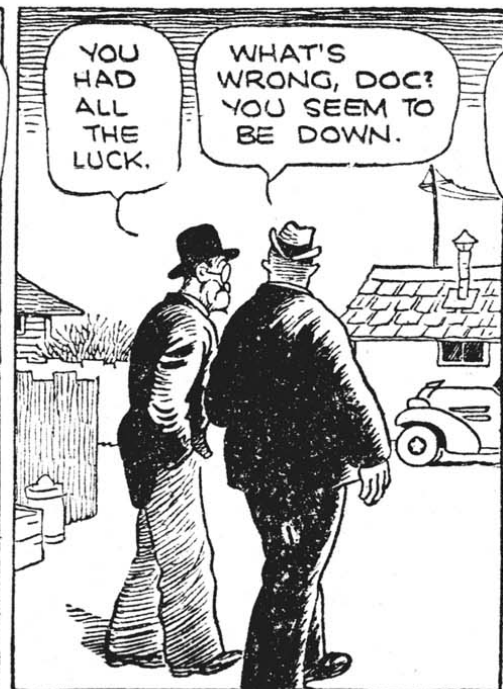
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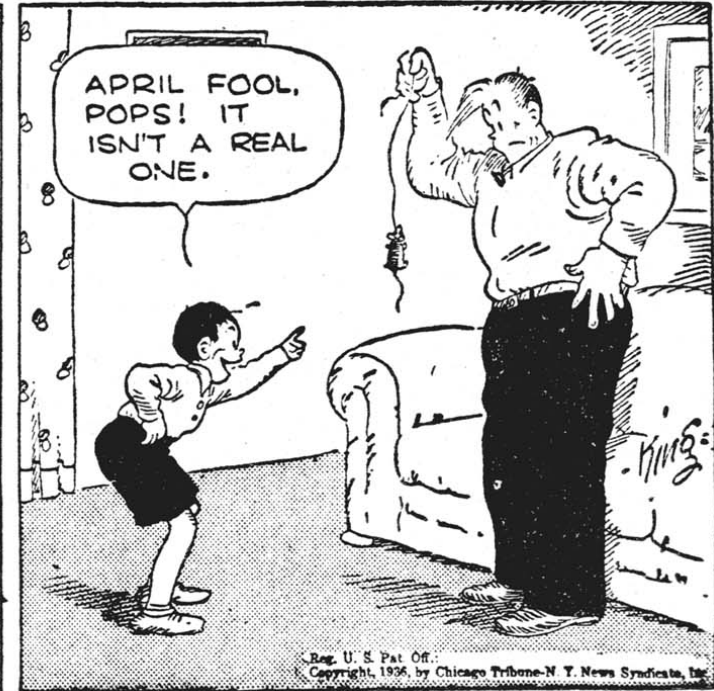
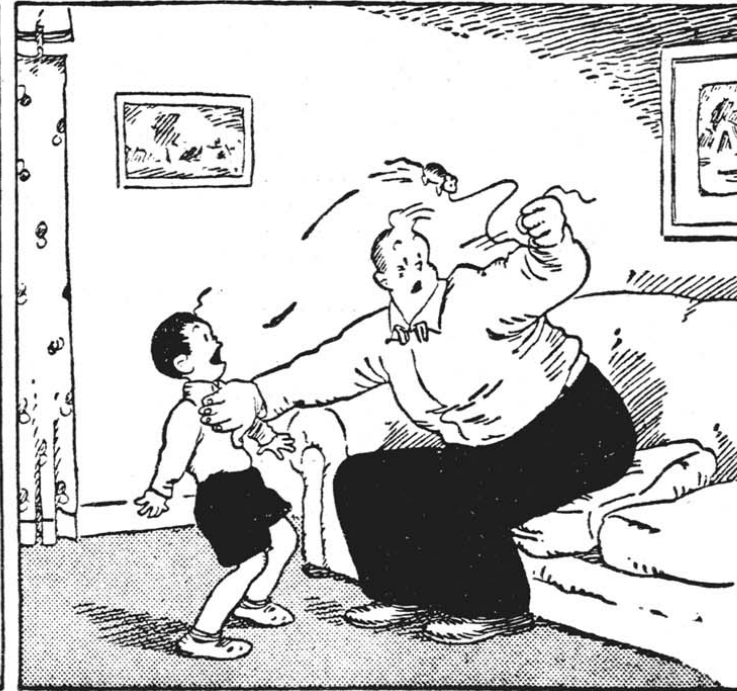
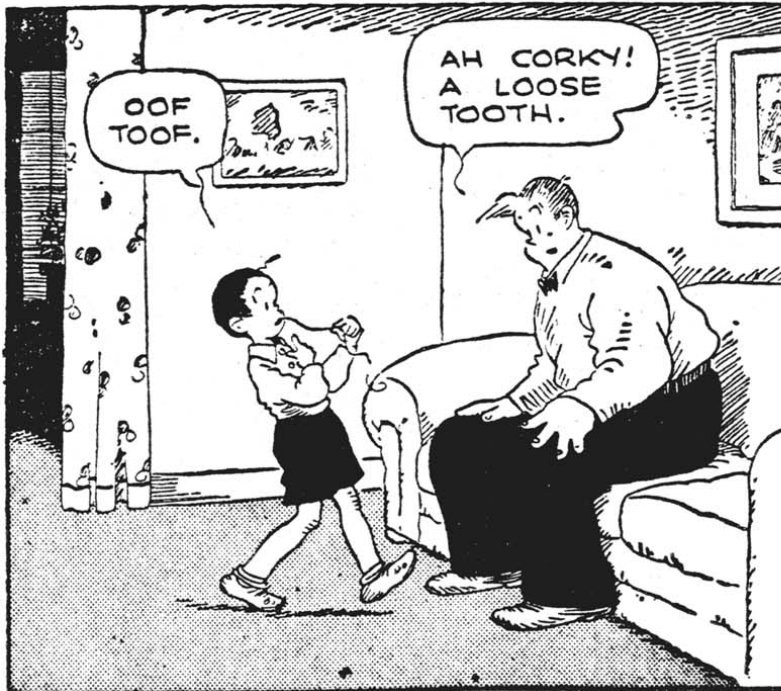


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MEANWHILE, DOWN IN FLORIDA, AVERY AND EMILY PONDER THE MILITARY ADAGE — "AN ARMY MOVES ON ITS STOMACH." "AND STOPS BECAUSE OF IT," MUSES AVERY.







I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU WALKING AROUND WEARING ONE OF THOSE THINGS BEFORE, DOC.

DOCTOR'S ORDERS.



THAT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO TAKE.

IF YOU THINK SO, COME OUT WITH ME.



NO, YOU'D BETTER GET SOMEBODY ELSE.

CAN'T. I'VE TRIED IT.



YOU CAN LINE OUT SOME LONG ONES WITH THIS.

THE FARTHER YOU SOCK 'EM, THE FARTHER YOU'VE GOT TO WALK.



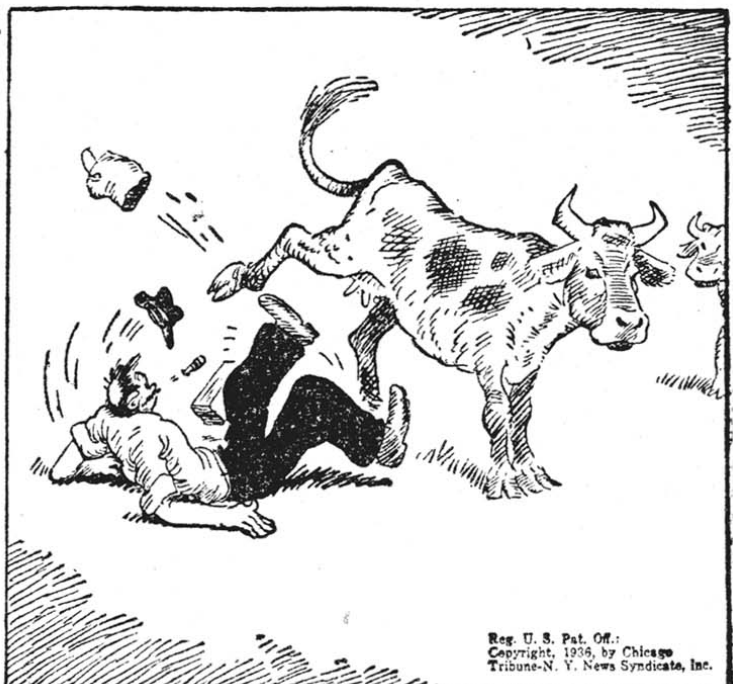
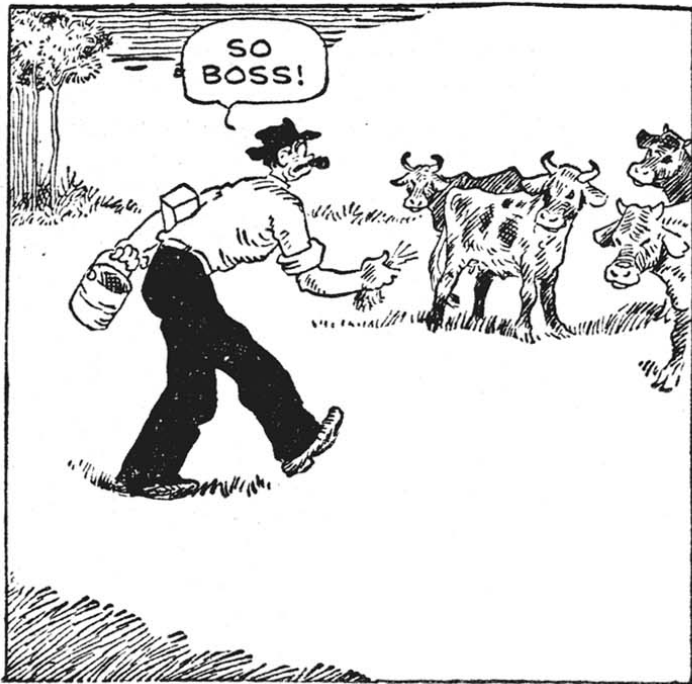






A VERY, DOWN AMONG THE CABBAGE PALMS, IS TESTING OUT ANOTHER MILITARY TRICK—TRYING TO LIVE OFF THE COUNTRY. WELL, IF THE CATTLE DO, MAYBE HE CAN.

oo
oo



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TAKING A CLUB DOWNTOWN TO HAVE IT FIXED?

NOPE. PLAYING SHADOW GOLF.

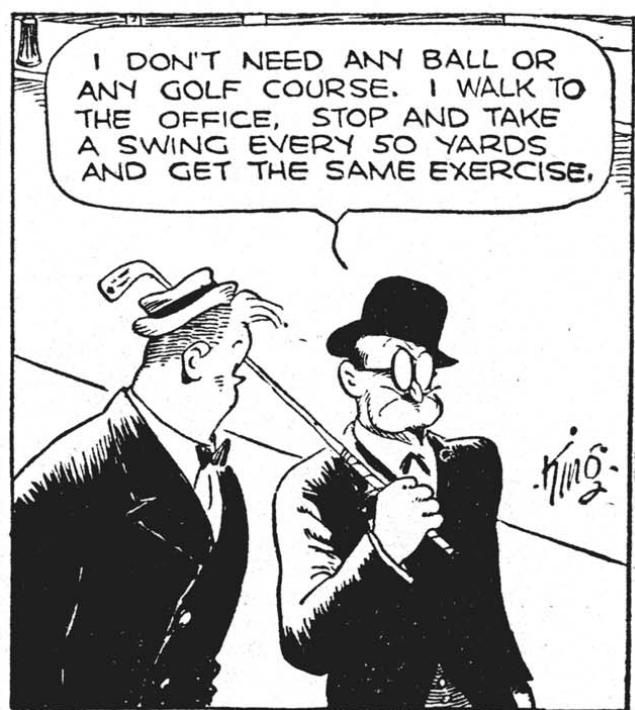
BUT DOC—

SHH!

I DON'T NEED ANY BALL OR ANY GOLF COURSE. I WALK TO THE OFFICE, STOP AND TAKE A SWING EVERY 50 YARDS AND GET THE SAME EXERCISE.

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WALT,
I'VE GOT
IT!

WELL, YOU'RE
A DOCTOR,
AREN'T YOU?

LISTEN! I HAVEN'T BEEN
TAKING IN ENOUGH TERRITORY.
THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS MY
GOLF COURSE. I'M GOING TO
START A GOLF BALL AT THE
PACIFIC AND DRIVE IT TO
THE ATLANTIC!

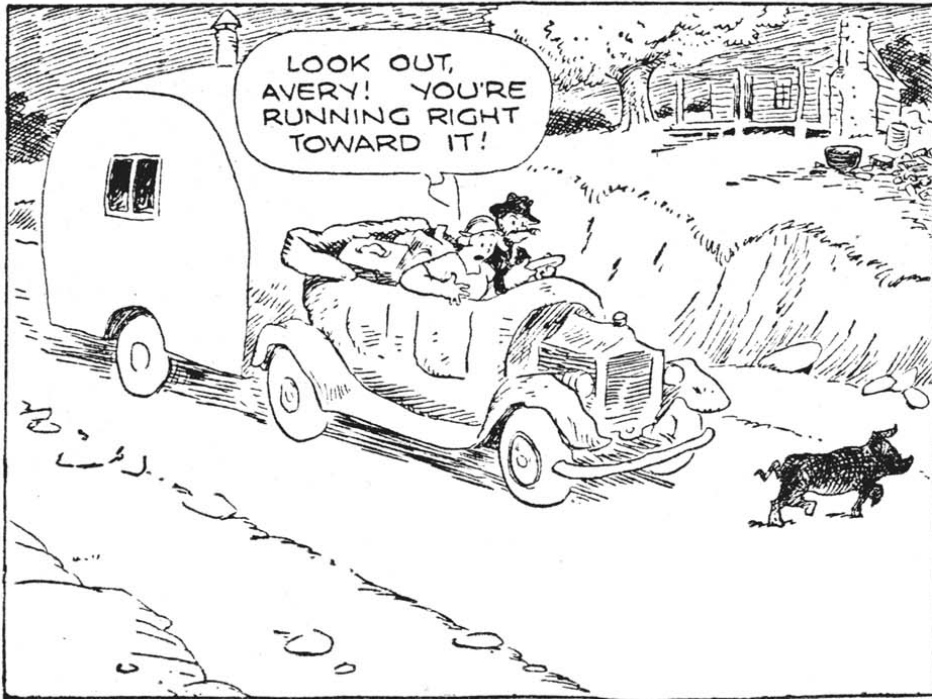
THAT'S
A
RECORD
DRIVE!

I MEAN IT, WALT. I'M SICK
OF GOING 'ROUND AND 'ROUND.
WHEN I GET THROUGH I'LL BE
A GOLFER IF IT TAKES ME
ALL SUMMER.

DOC, THIS
IS MORE
SERIOUS
THAN I
THOUGHT.







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DOC IS SERIOUS, BILL. HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO TEE A BALL AT THE PACIFIC AND KNOCK IT ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO THE ATLANTIC.

HE'S GONE BUGS, NUTS AND LOONY IF YOU ASK ME.

YES, AND BATTY AND SCREWY AND DIPPY.

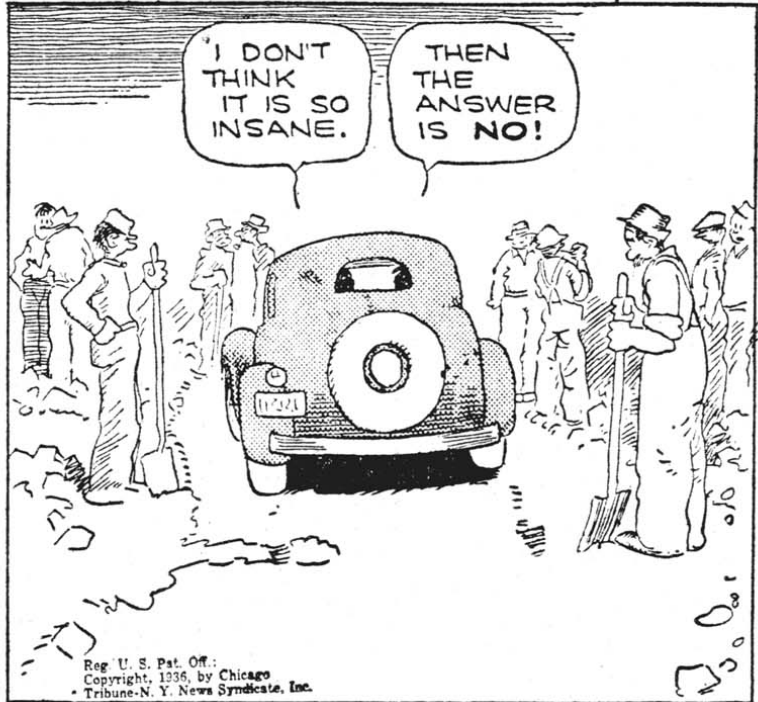
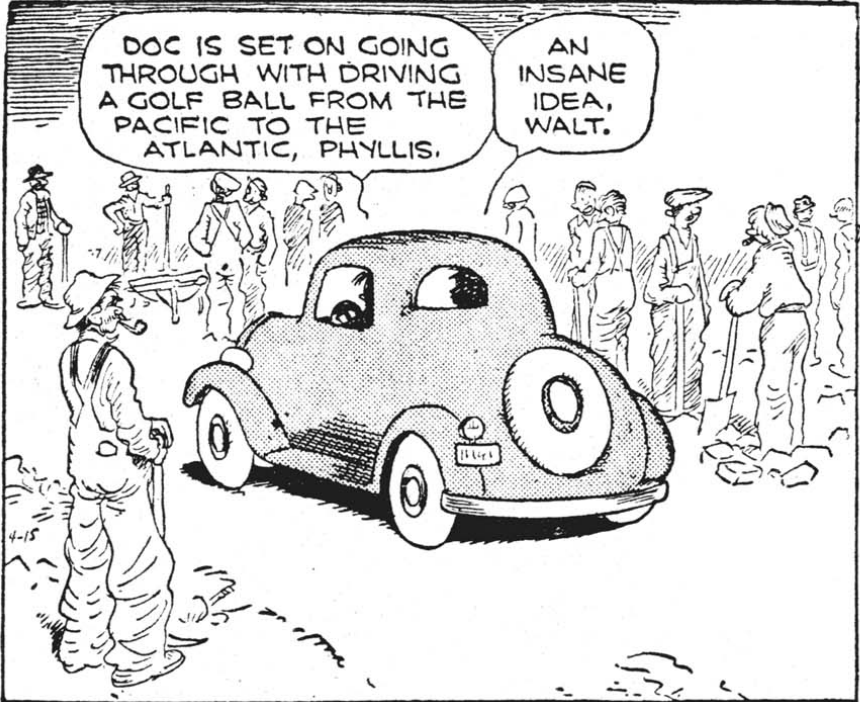
HE HAS A TOUGH ENOUGH TIME GETTING AROUND 18 HOLES.

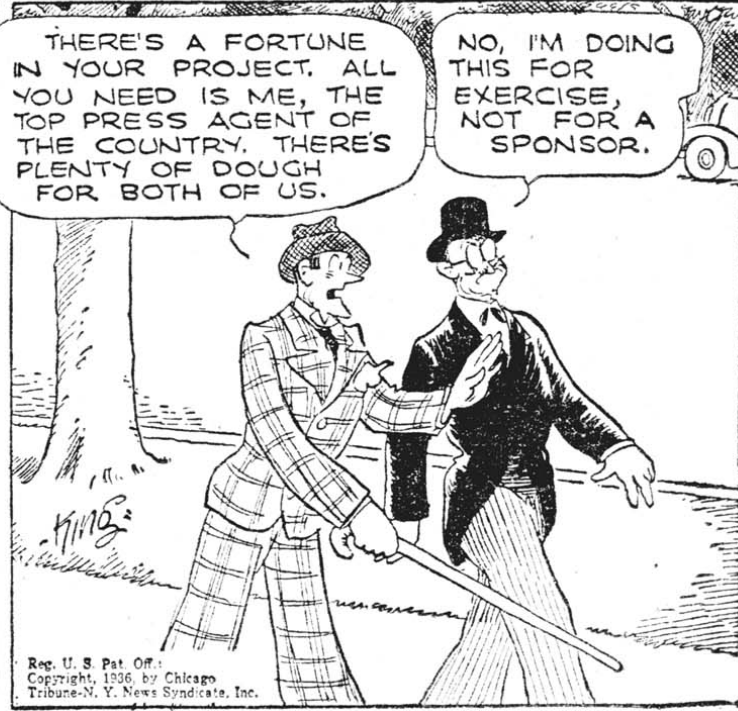
WELL, ALL WE CAN DO IS TRY AND TALK HIM OUT OF IT.

WE CAN TRY, BUT THE ONLY WAY DOC EVER GETS RID OF A FOOL IDEA IS TO GET ANOTHER ONE TO CROWD IT OUT.



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NOW, BLUFKIN, HOW CAN WE—NOT YOU, BUT WE—MAKE MONEY OUT OF COAST TO COAST GOLF?

IT'S A NATURAL! DID YOU EVER FIGURE WHAT LOST GOLF BALLS WOULD COST YOU? A THOUSAND BUCKS EASY.

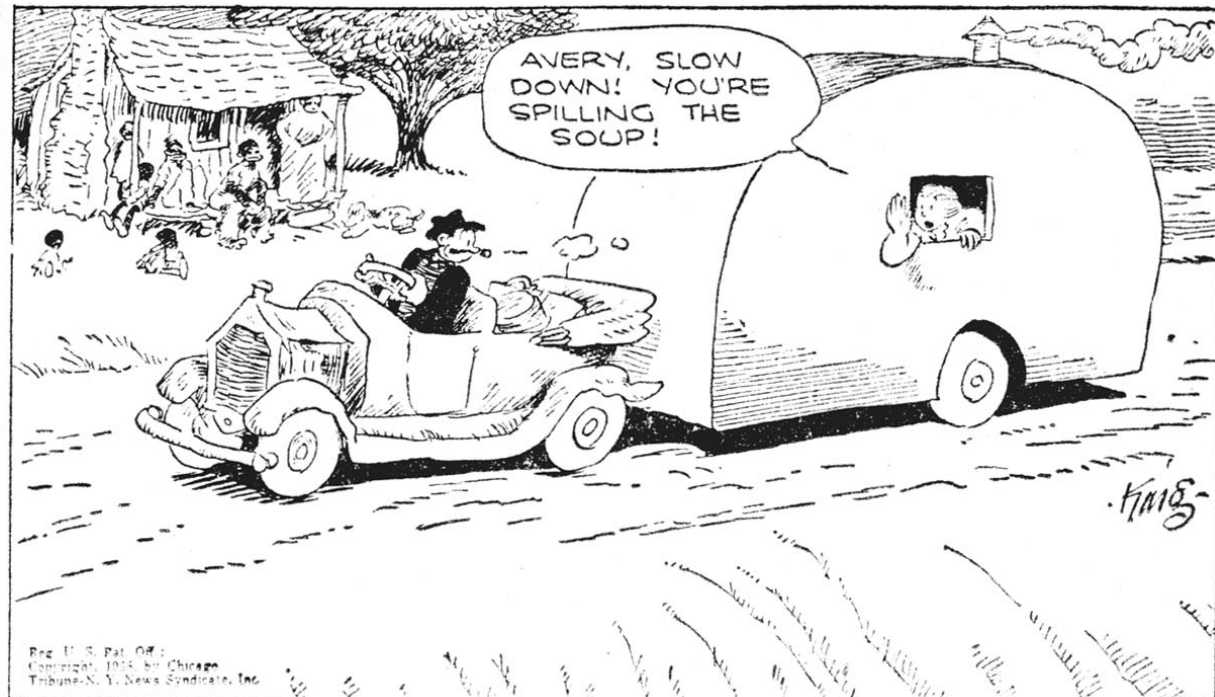
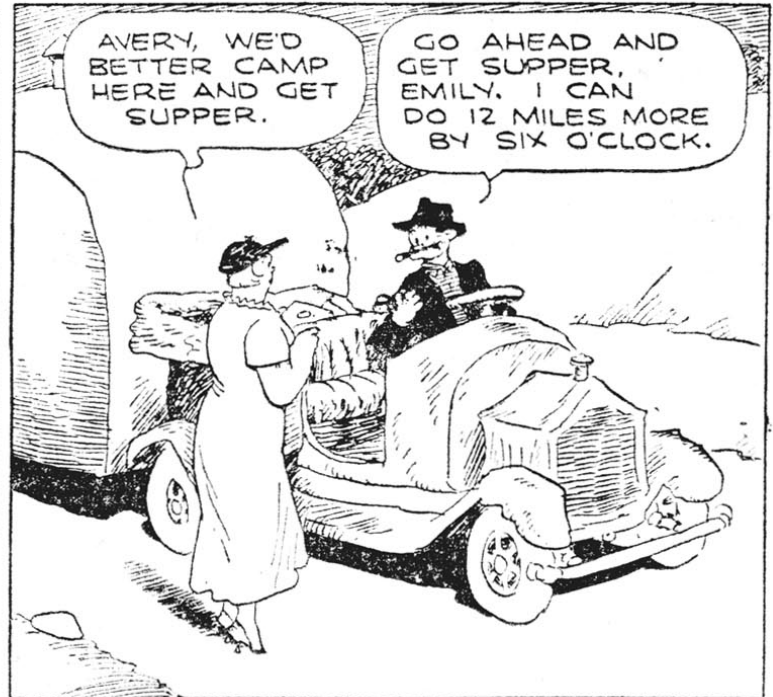
WHAT CAN A PUBLICITY MAN DO?

SAY, I'LL HAVE A DOZEN MANUFACTURERS ON THEIR KNEES BEGGING TO FURNISH ALL THE BALLS YOU CAN LOSE AND PAY \$5000 FOR THE PRIVILEGE.

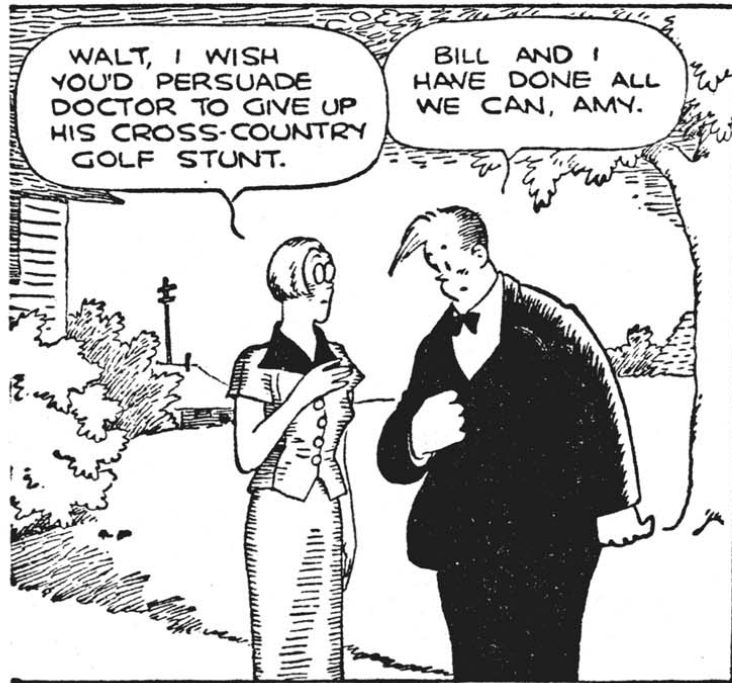
THAT'S JUST A STARTER. THERE ARE GOLF CLUBS, GOLF BAGS, GOLF GADGETS, KNICKERS, SHOES, SOCKS, SWEATERS. AND I'LL MAKE EVERY MAYOR CADDY YOU THROUGH HIS TOWN.

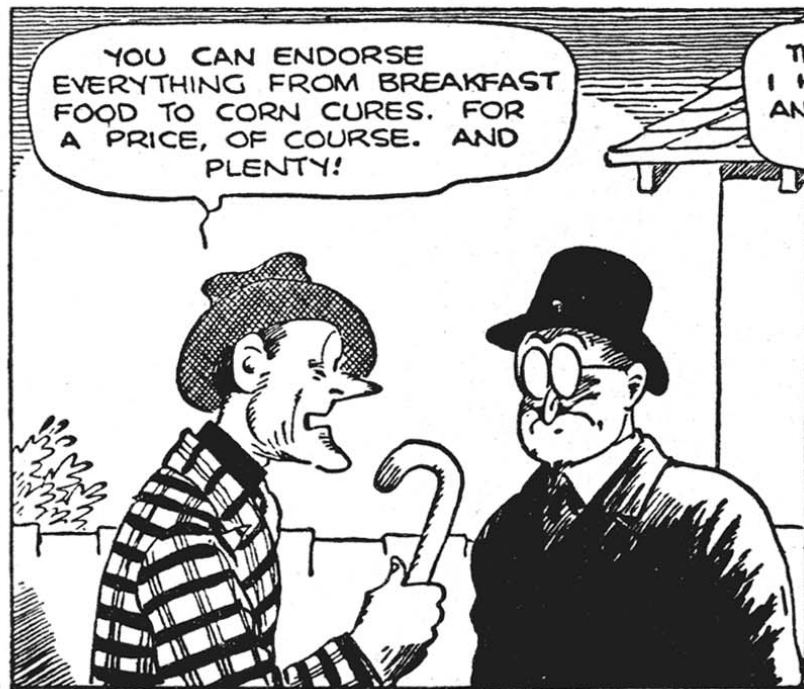
YES!

MEANWHILE, AVERY IN HIS ACTIVATED DOG HOUSE, WITH HIS MOTORIZED LARES AND PENATES, LEISURELY FOLLOWS THE SPRING NORTHWARD.



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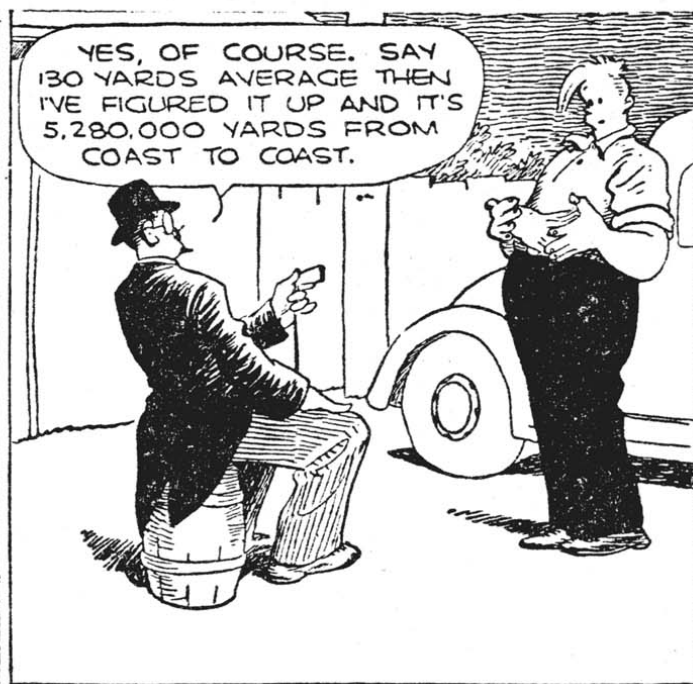






I'VE MADE 240-YARD DRIVES AND 180-YARD IRON SHOTS. I FIGURE I OUGHT TO AVERAGE 150 YARDS ACROSS THE COUNTRY.

DON'T FORGET YOU'RE LIABLE TO RUN INTO SOME ACCIDENTAL HAZARDS.



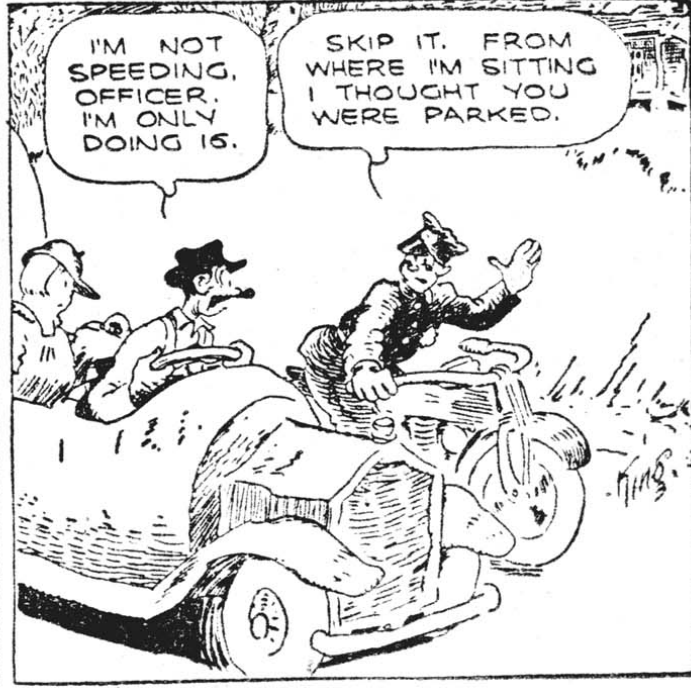
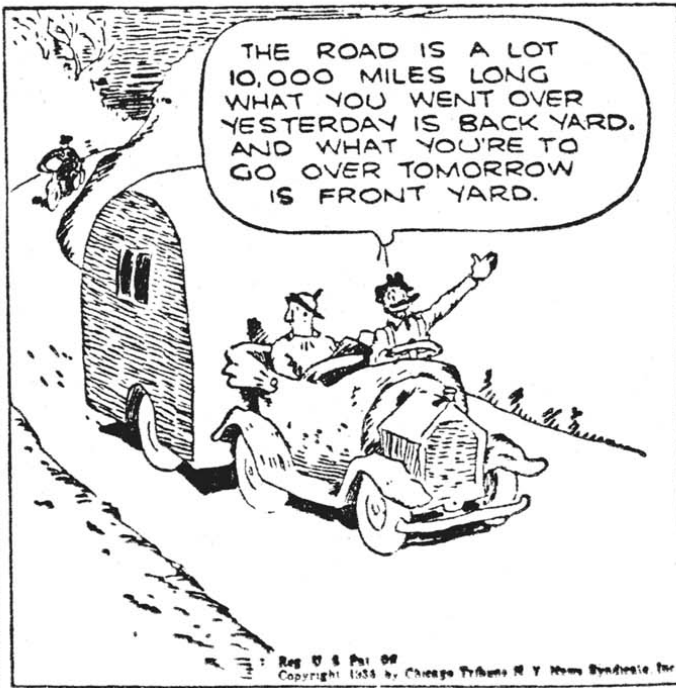
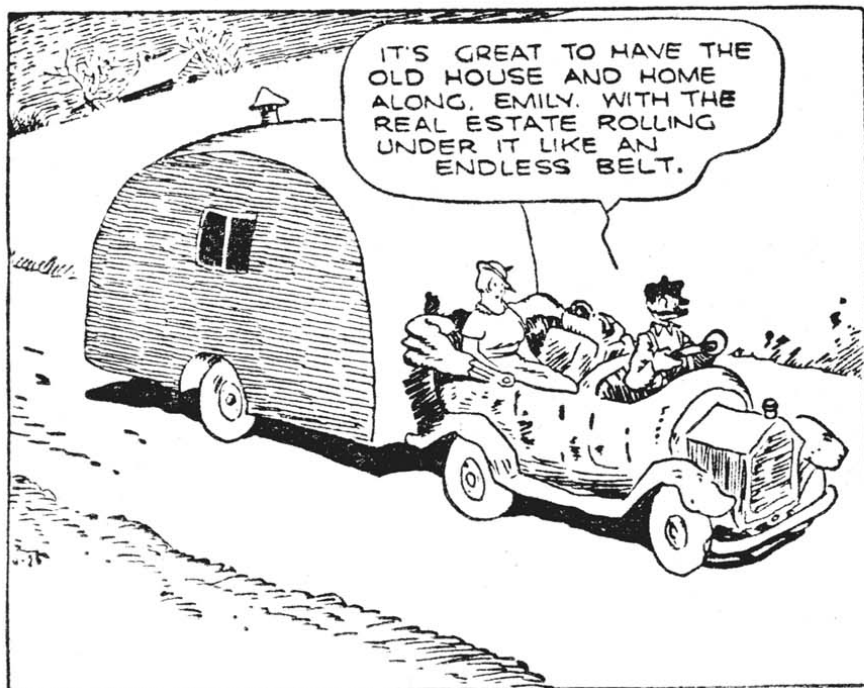
YES, OF COURSE. SAY 130 YARDS AVERAGE THEN I'VE FIGURED IT UP AND IT'S 5,280,000 YARDS FROM COAST TO COAST.



THAT MAKES BOGEY FOR THE COURSE FOR THE 40,615 STROKES.

WITH 20,000 STROKES PRACTICE, YOU OUGHT TO DO THE SECOND HALF IN PAR.





GOOD LUCK, DOC. I HOPE YOU MAKE IT FROM THE PACIFIC TO THE ATLANTIC IN PAR!

SO LONG, BOYS. WATCH THE NEWSPAPERS FOR MY PROGRESS.

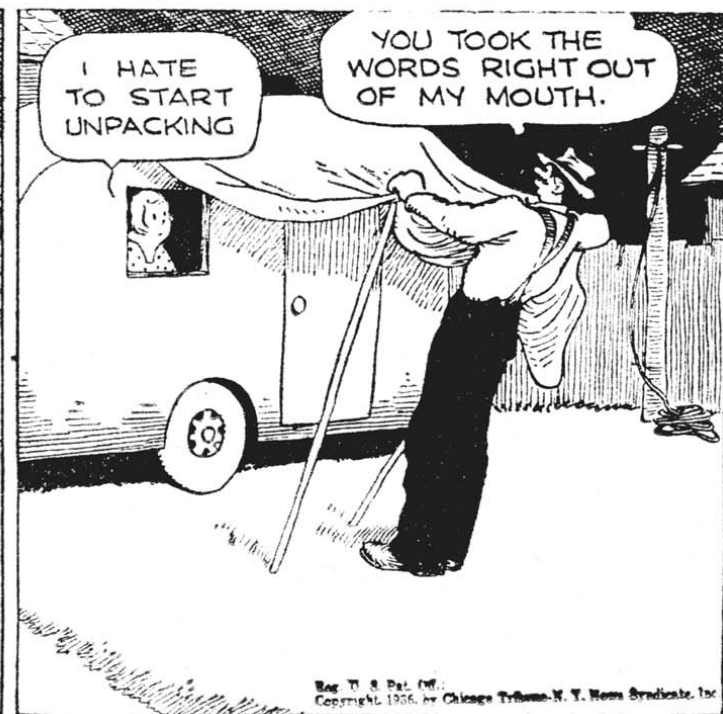


FINALLY THEY'RE GONE. NOW WE CAN SETTLE DOWN TO OUR DAILY LIFE AGAIN.

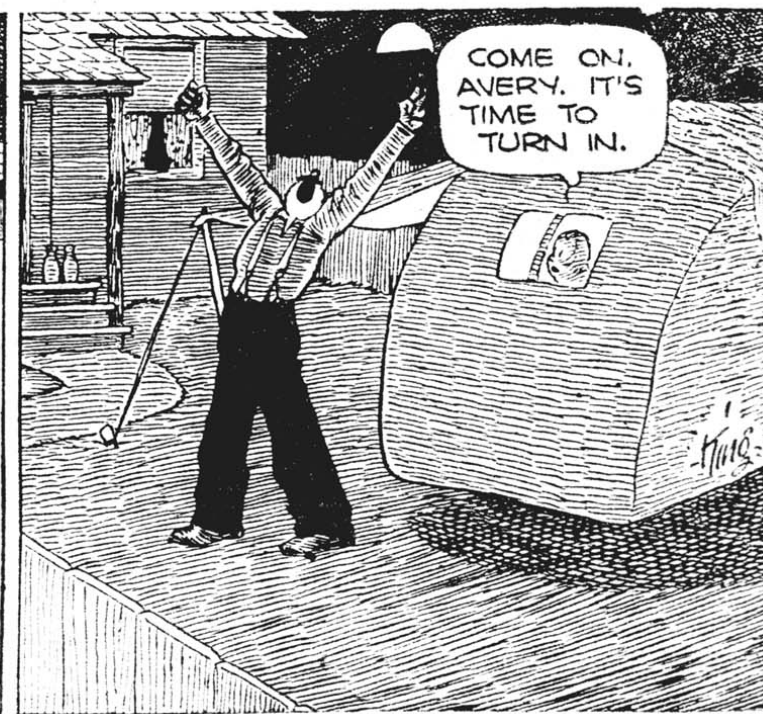


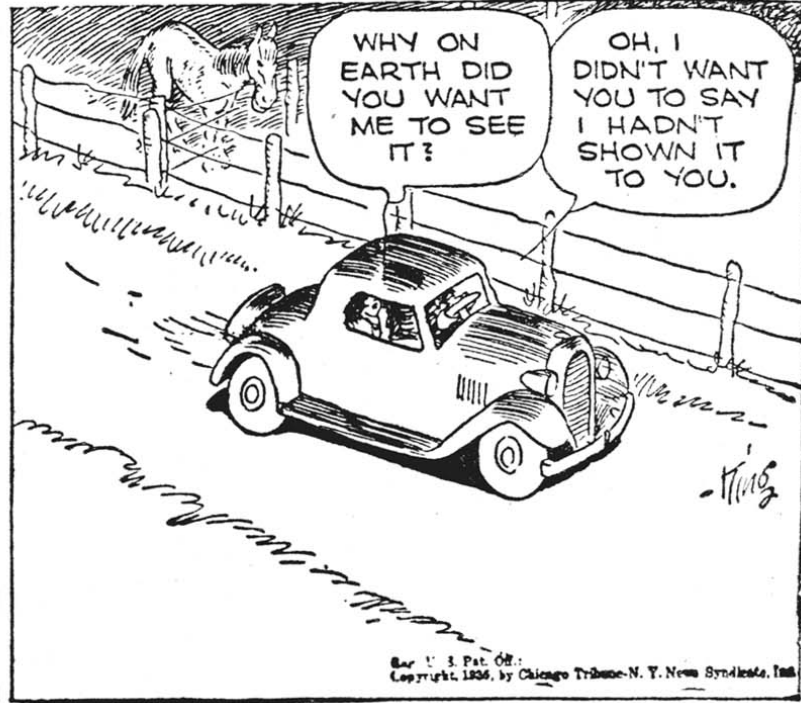
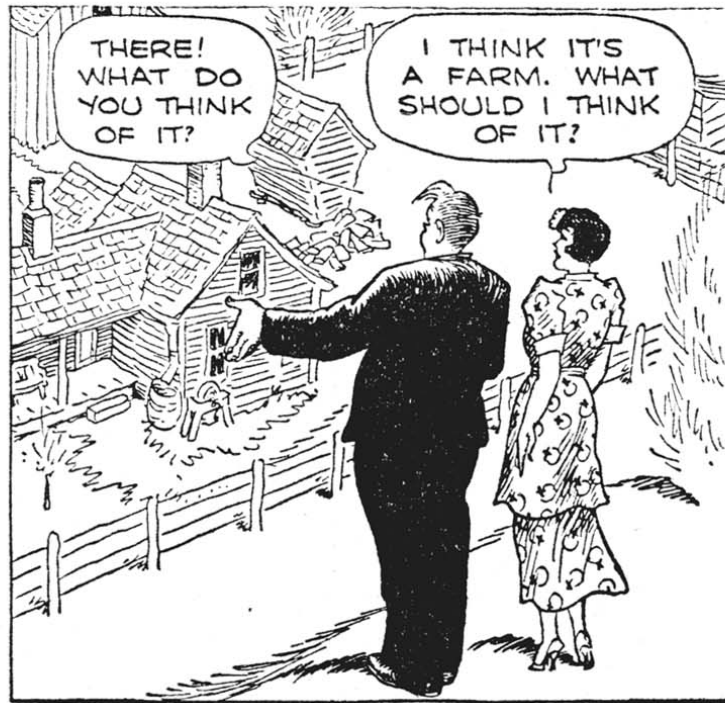
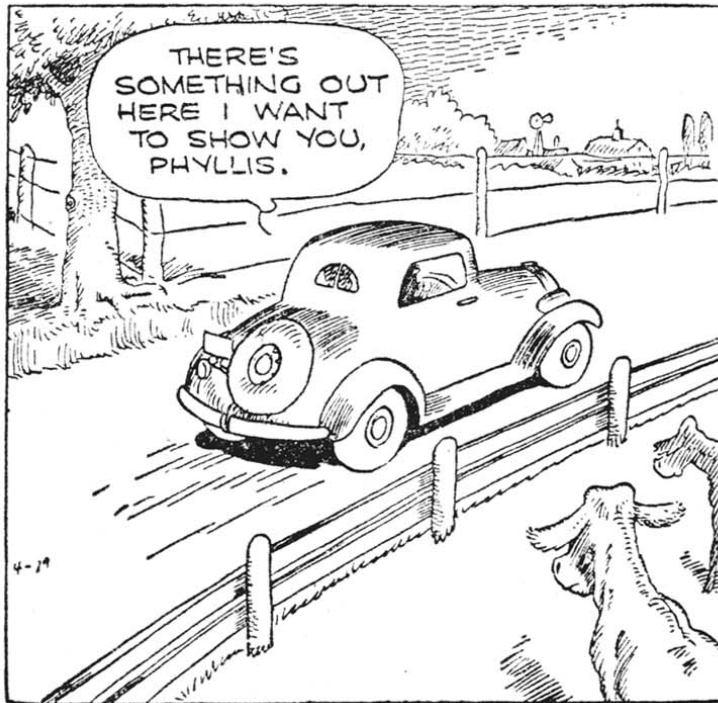
TAKE IT ALL BACK. HERE COMES AVERY!



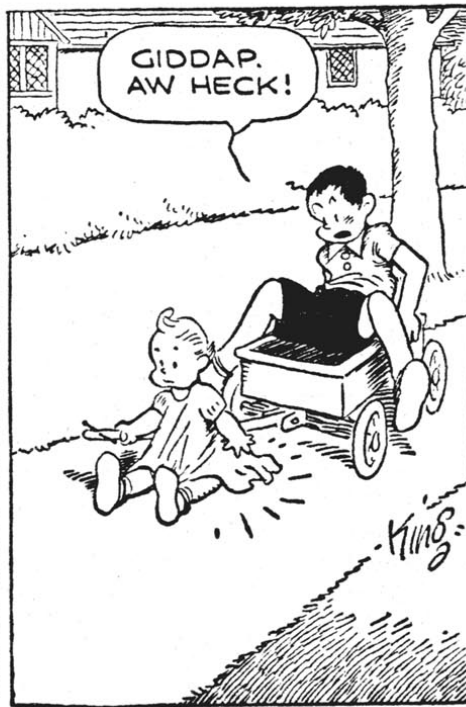
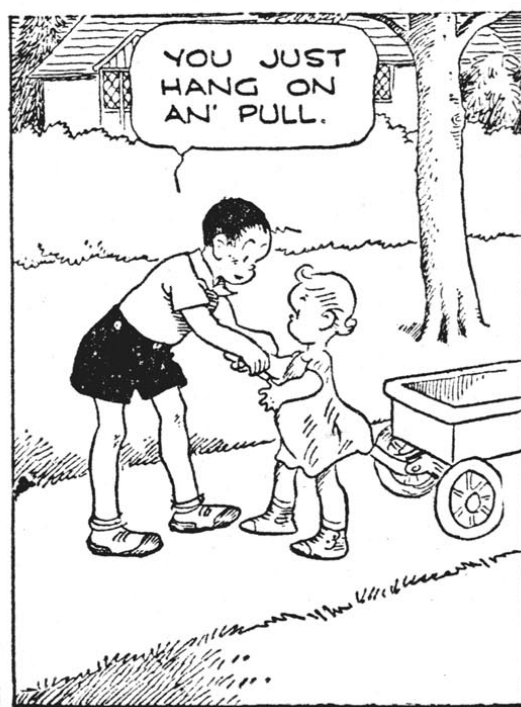
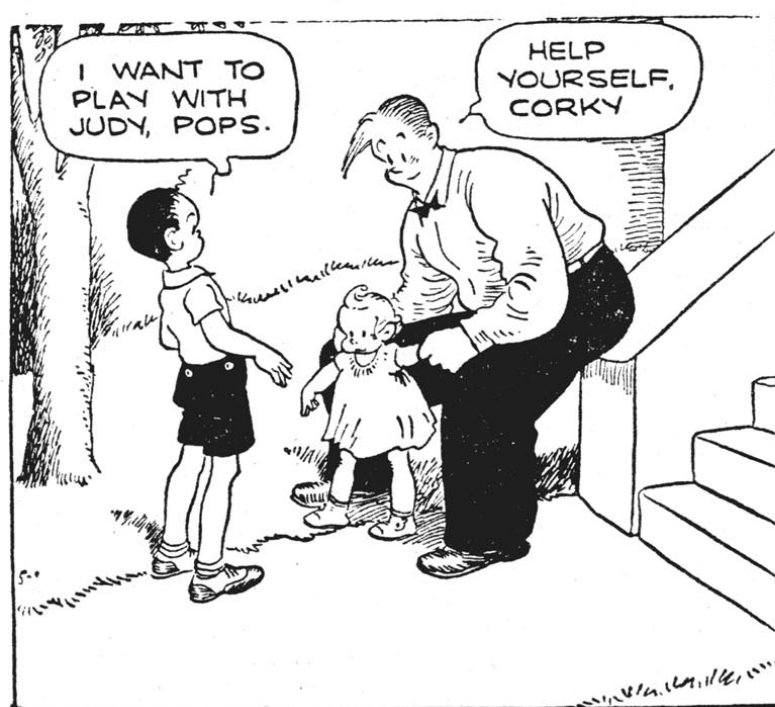


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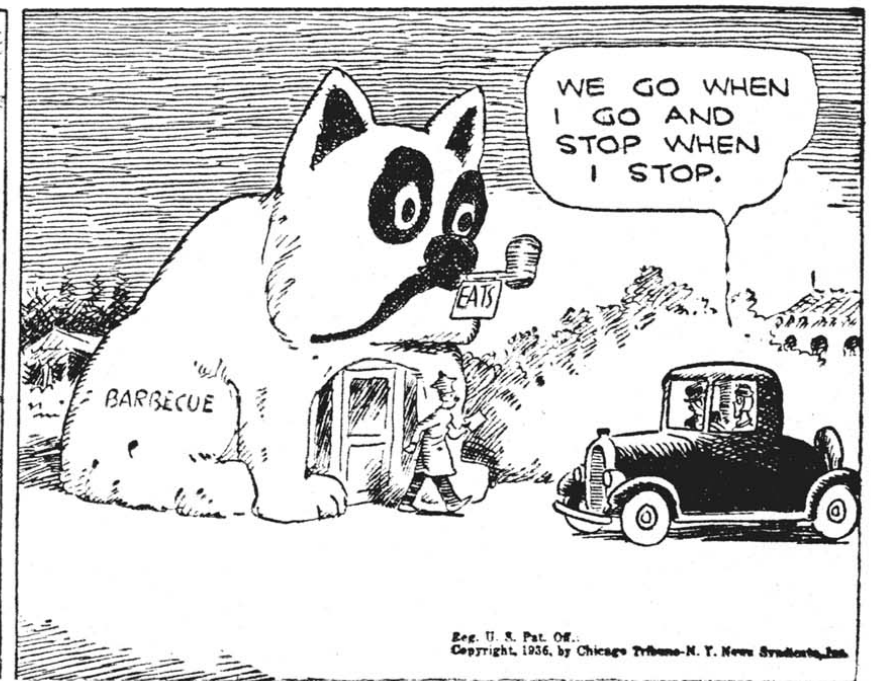
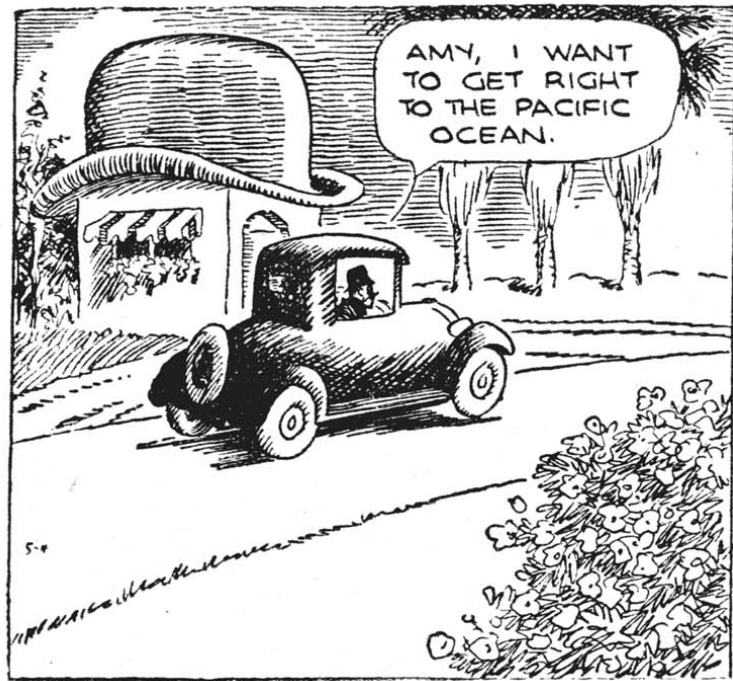


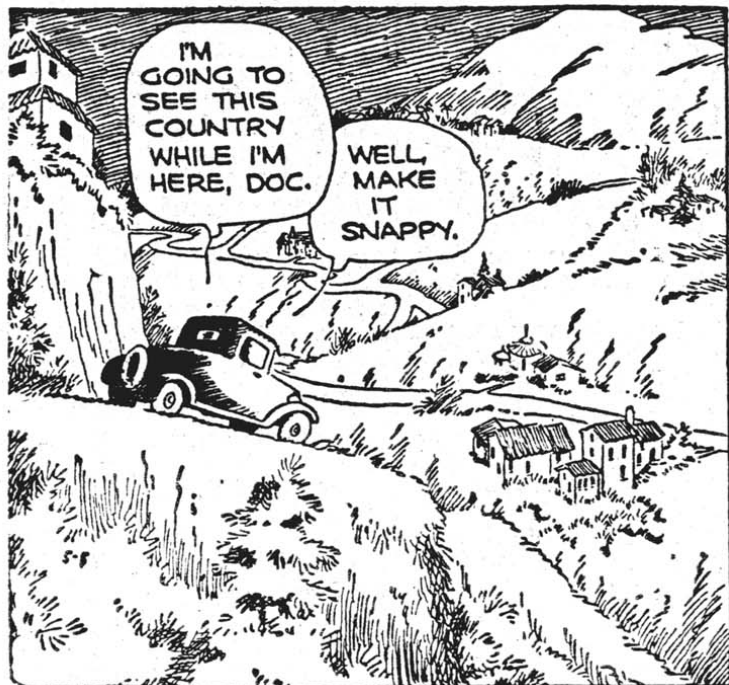




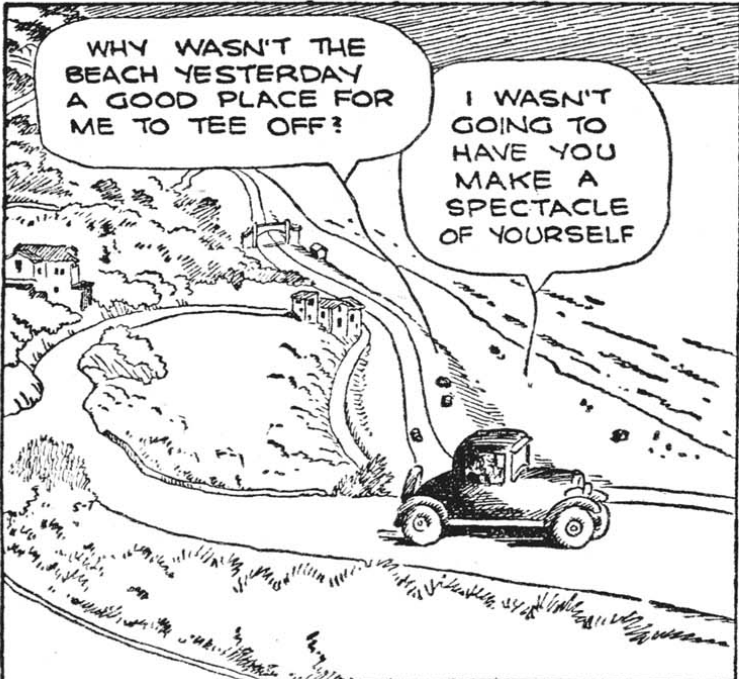


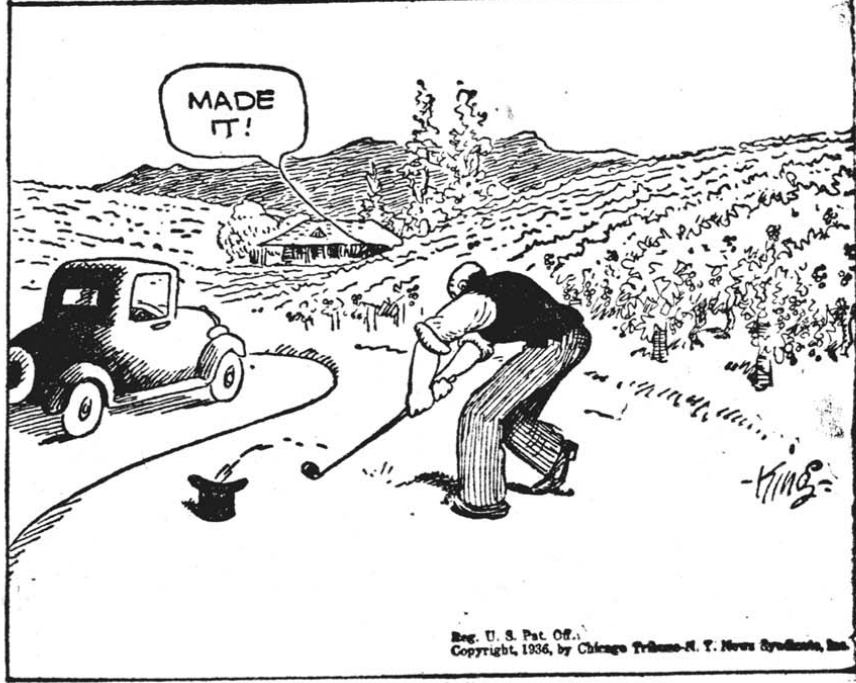
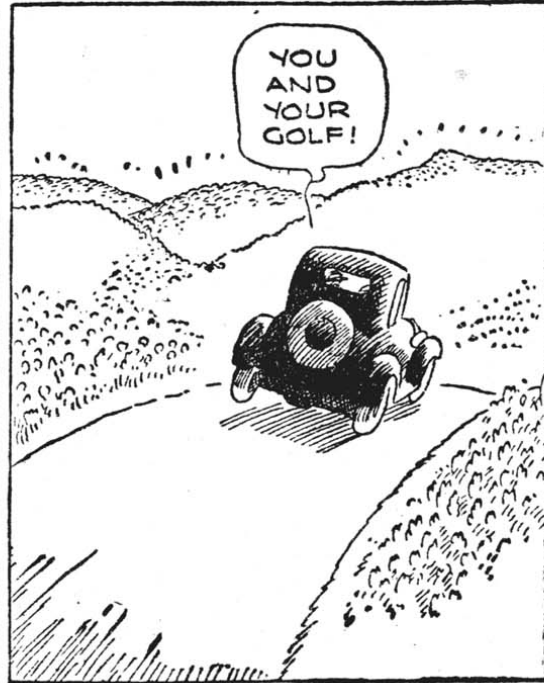


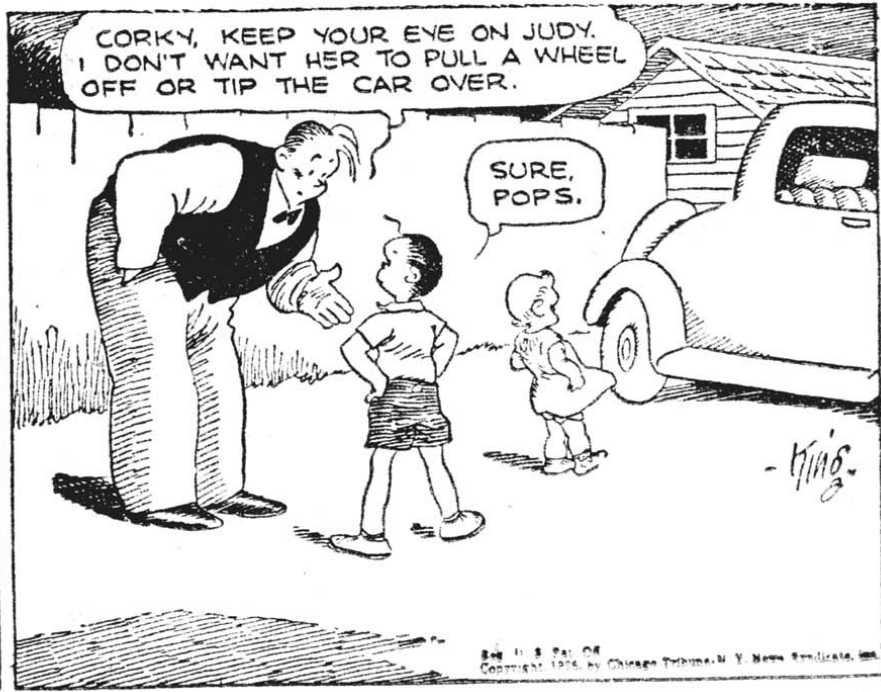


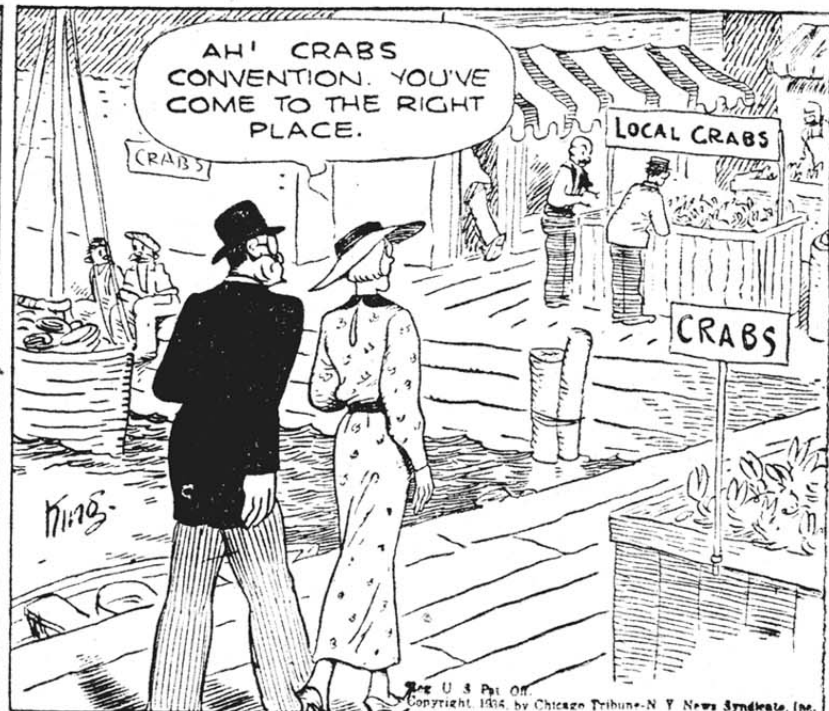
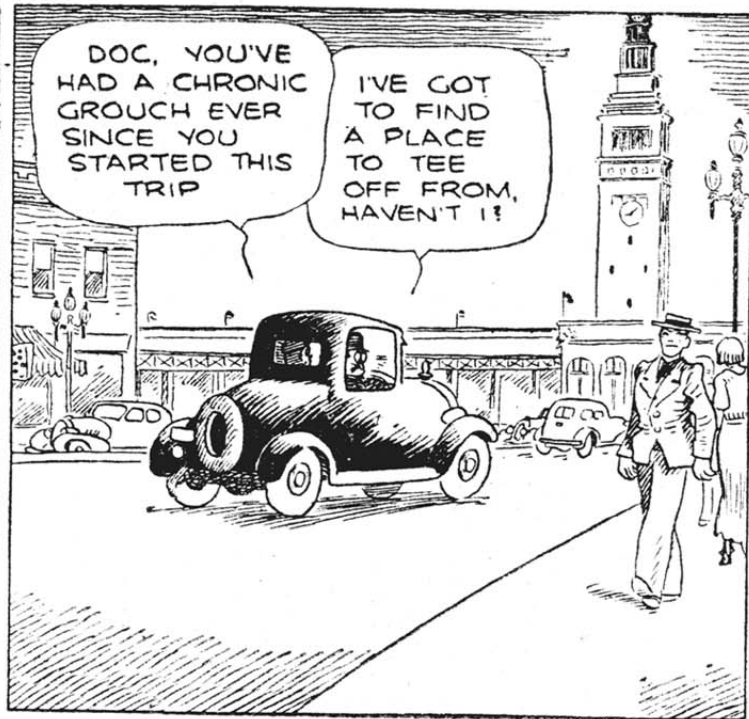
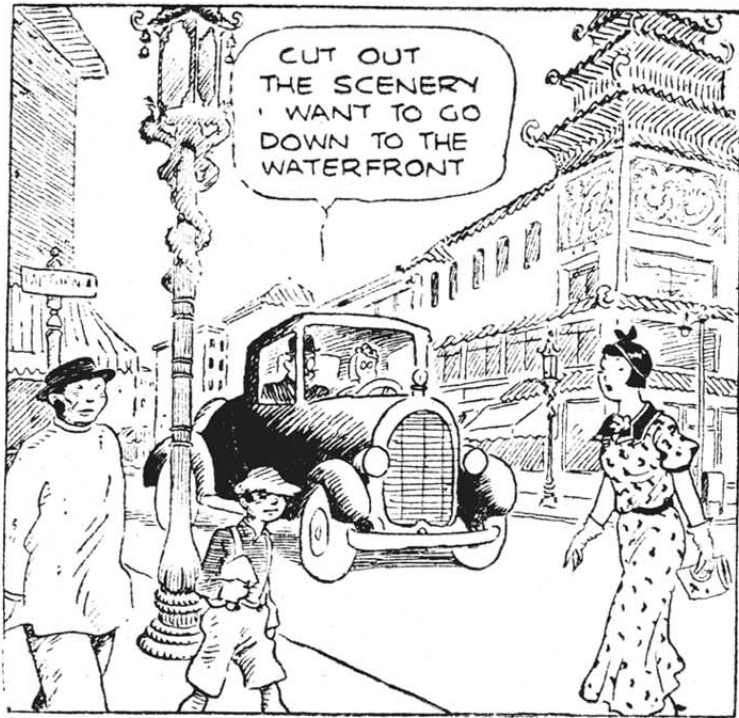


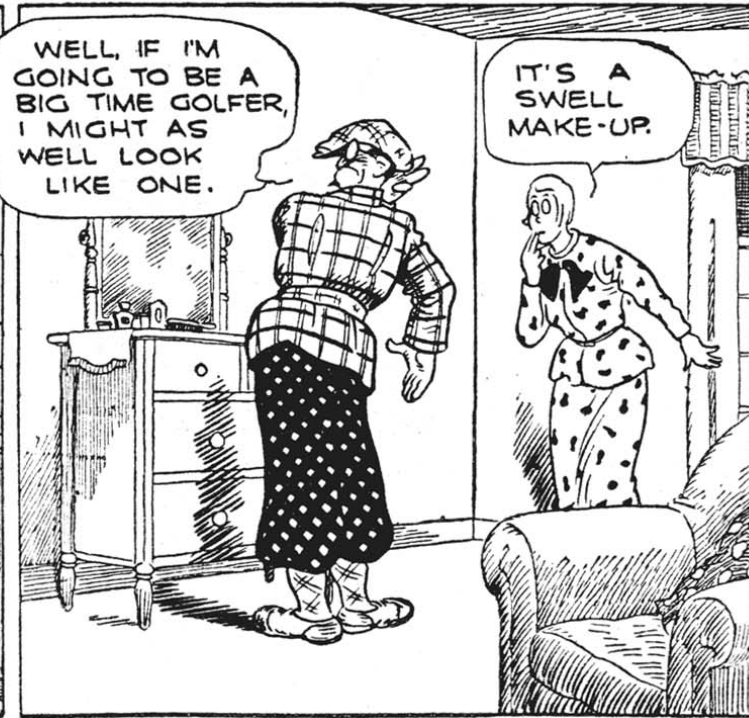




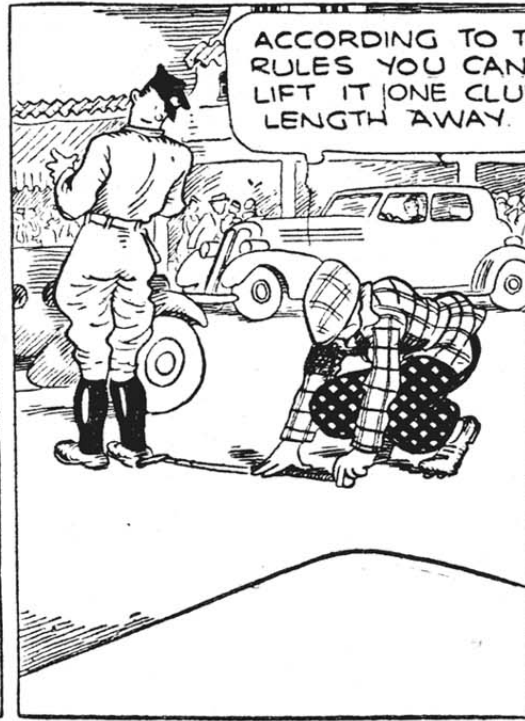


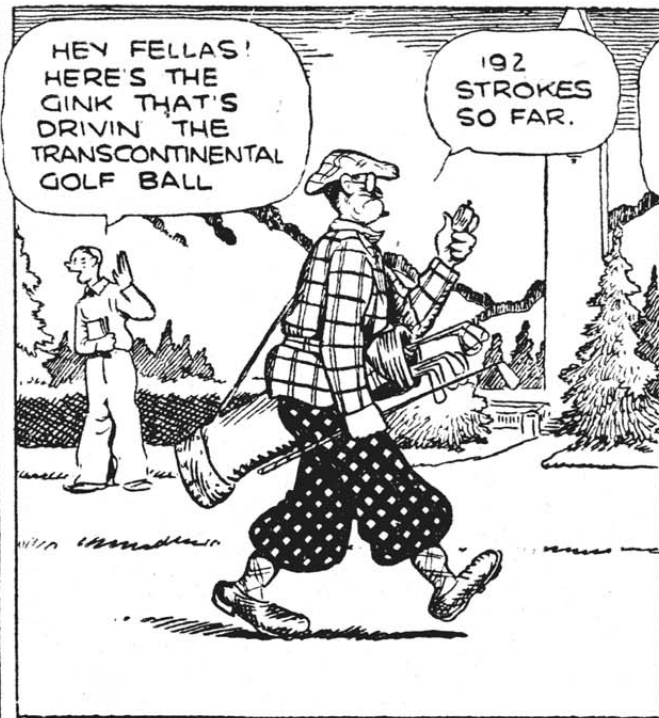




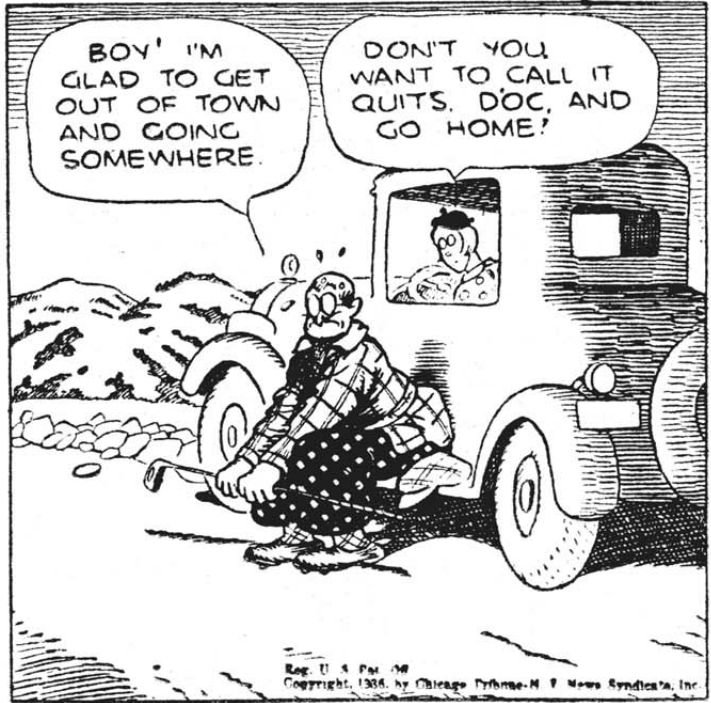
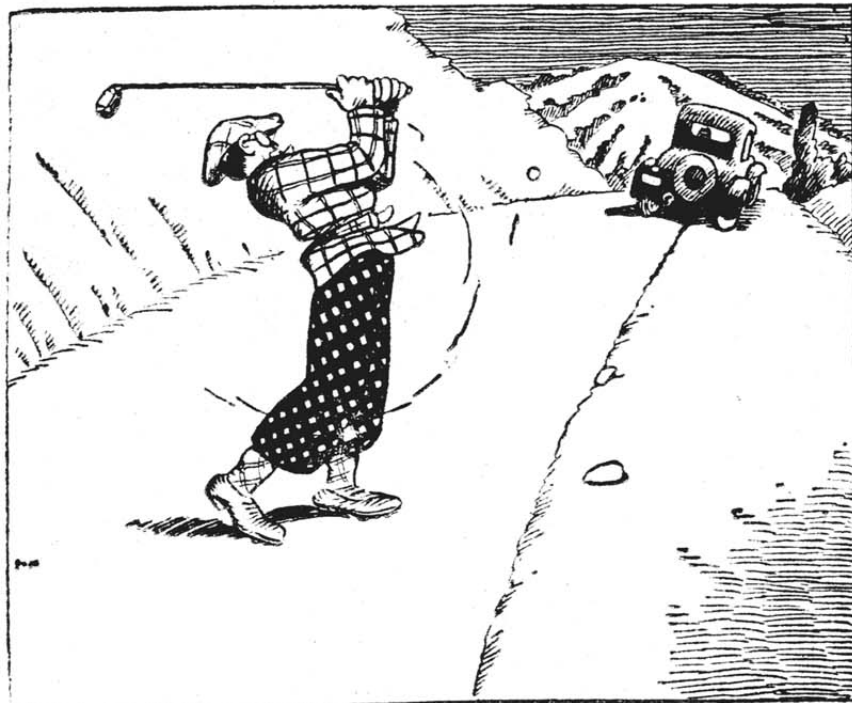








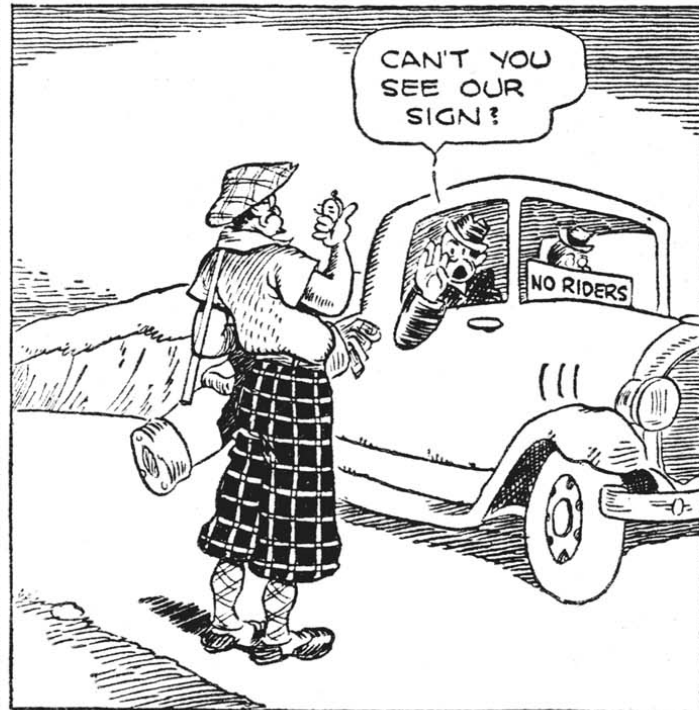
GASOLINE ALLEY



—OCEAN TO OCEAN POSITIVELY









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5-20

AH, GOLF BAG!
THAT'S A NEW
GAG FOR A
HITCH-HIKER.



GET MANY RIDES?
I NEVER SAW THE
INSIDE OF A
COLLEGE, EITHER.



TOGETHER WE
OUGHT TO PICK UP
A RIDE IN A HURRY,
BUT WHY WALK?

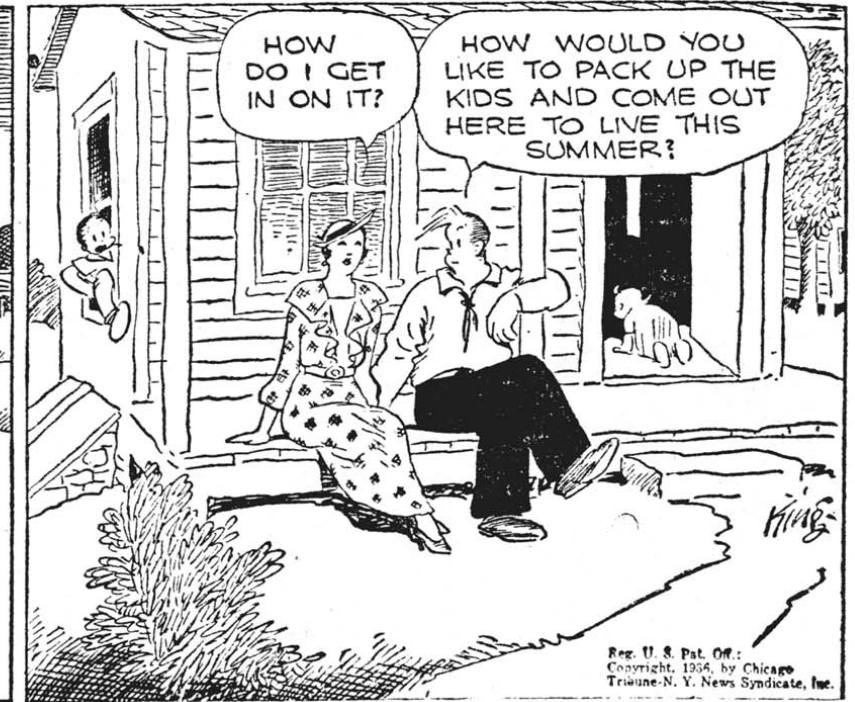
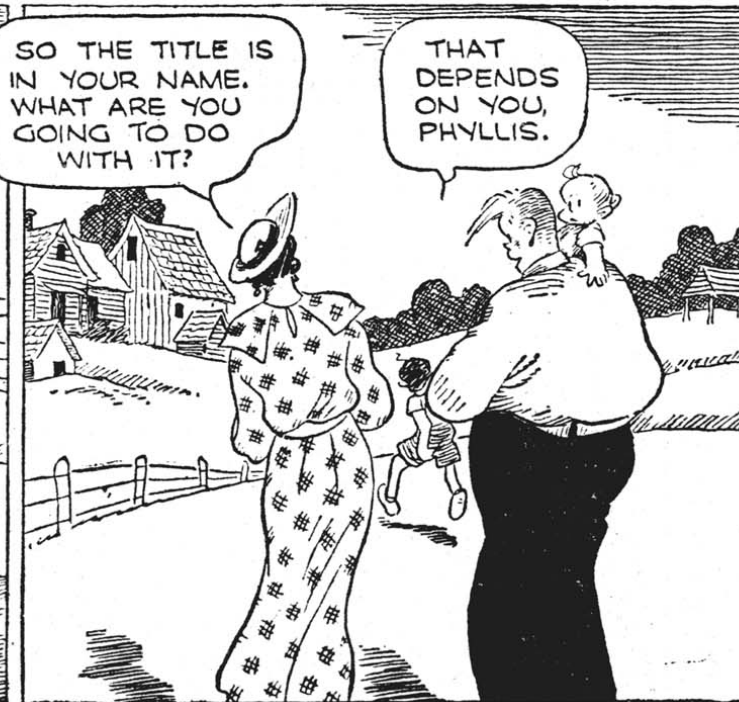
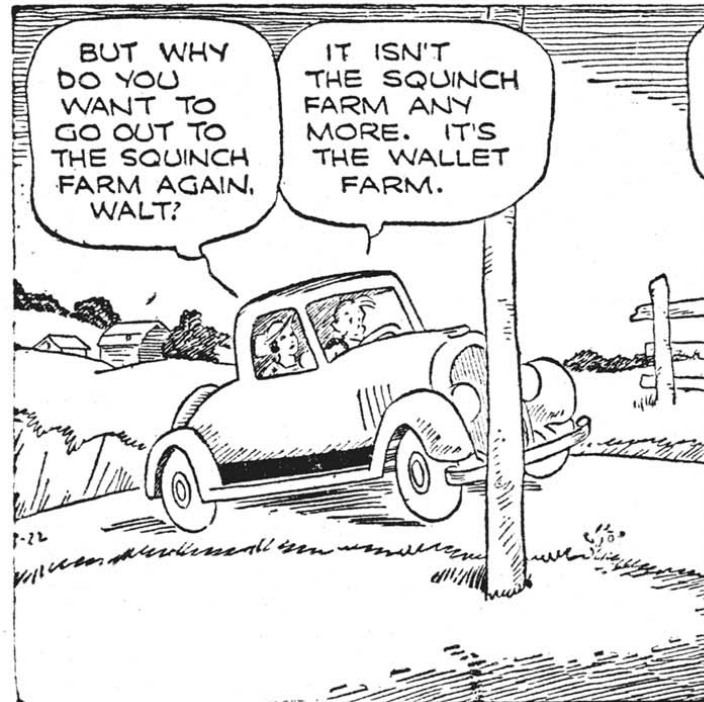


I'M NOT
HITCH-HIKING,
I'M PLAYING
GOLF ACROSS
THE COUNTRY.

GOLF?
I GAVE
YOU TOO
MUCH
CREDIT.

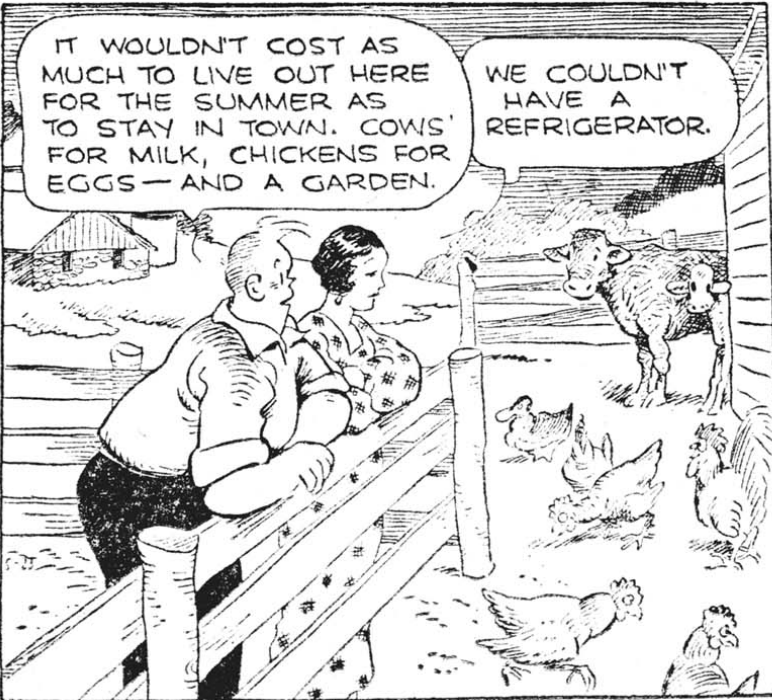


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IT WOULDN'T COST AS MUCH TO LIVE OUT HERE FOR THE SUMMER AS TO STAY IN TOWN. COWS FOR MILK, CHICKENS FOR EGGS—AND A GARDEN.

WE COULDN'T HAVE A REFRIGERATOR.



THERE'S A SPRING HOUSE AND A COOL CELLAR.

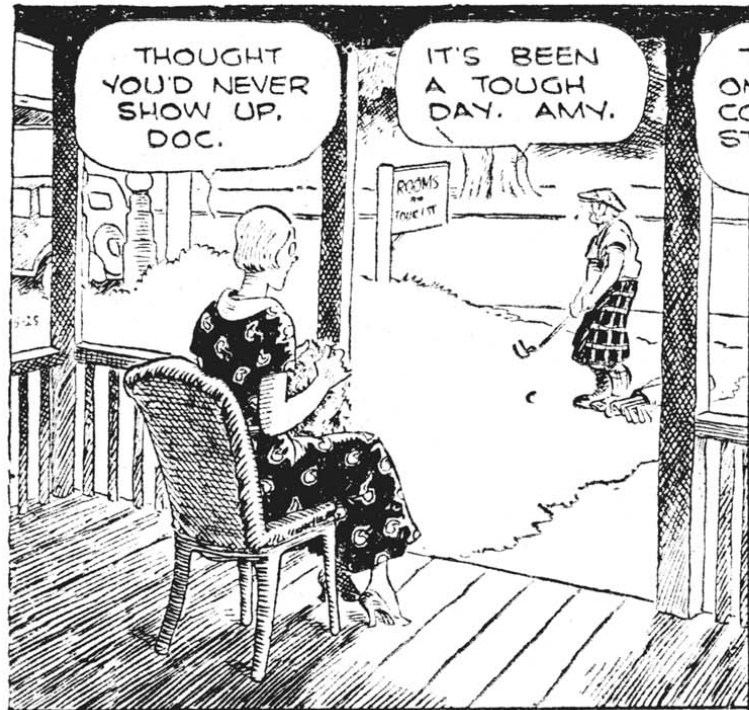
AND NO ELECTRIC LIGHTS.



IT'S SORT OF CAMPING OUT, OF COURSE. BUT YOU USED TO LIKE THAT.

THERE ARE A THOUSAND THINGS TO CONSIDER THAT YOU WOULDN'T EVER THINK OF, WALT.





THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER SHOW UP, DOC.

IT'S BEEN A TOUGH DAY. AMY.



THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I COULD FIND TO STAY OVER NIGHT.

WHATEVER IT'S LIKE IT LOOKS GOOD TO ME.

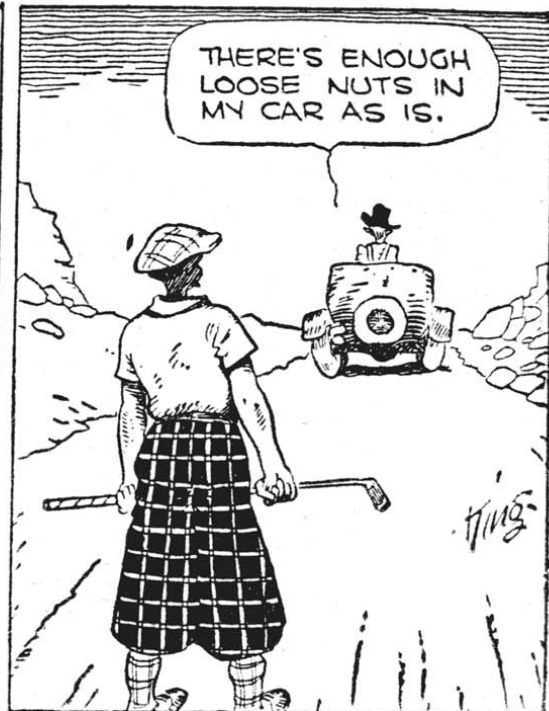


AREN'T YOU READY TO GIVE UP THIS OBSESSION OF DRIVING A GOLF BALL ACROSS THE CONTINENT?

WHAT—WASTE 6241 STROKES? IT WOULD BE LIKE QUITTING A GOLF MATCH ON THE FIRST HOLE.

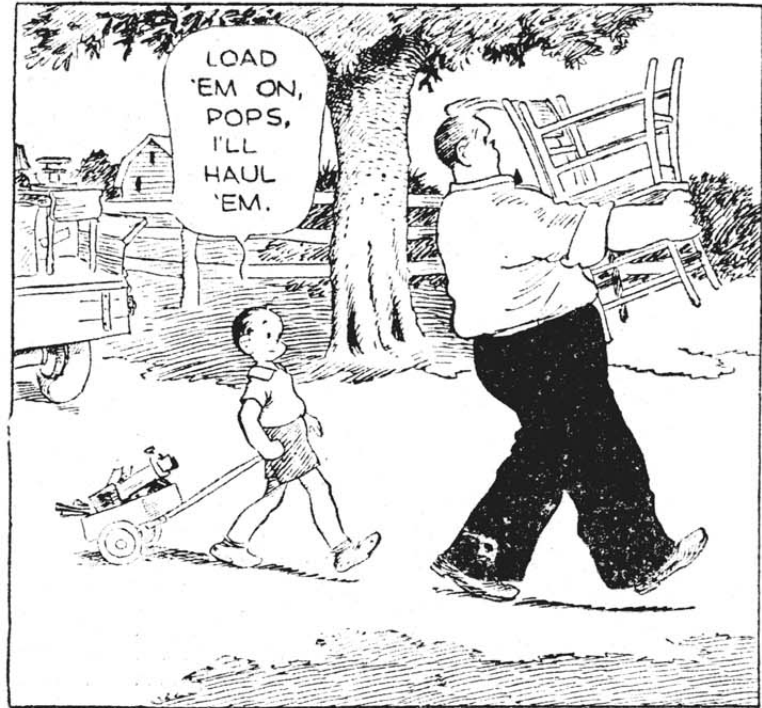
GASOLINE ALLEY

—OFFER WITHDRAWN









LOAD 'EM ON, POPS, I'LL HAUL 'EM.



ALL RIGHT, JUDY. WE'LL TRY IT.



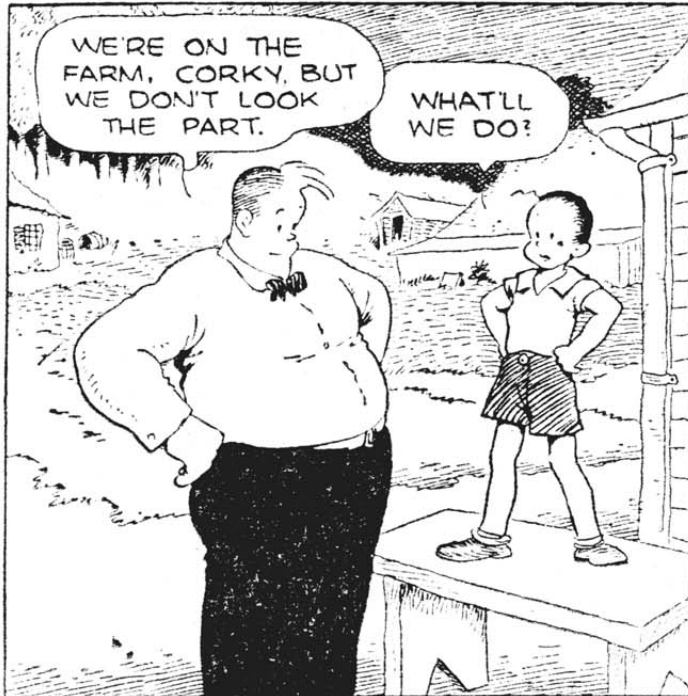
THERE! WE'VE MOVED IN A FEW THINGS TO MAKE FARM LIFE MORE COMFORTABLE.

I DON'T KNOW WHY WE LEFT A SATISFACTORY HOME IN TOWN UNLESS IT IS TO SAY WE NOW ARE AT OUR COUNTRY HOME.

WALT PUT IT OVER AND IS ON THE FARM. HE GOT IT ON A MORTGAGE AND HAS MOVED THE FOLKS OUT OF TOWN FOR THE SUMMER.

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5-30



WE'RE ON THE FARM, CORKY, BUT WE DON'T LOOK THE PART.

WHAT'LL WE DO?



COME ON, I'LL FIX IT.

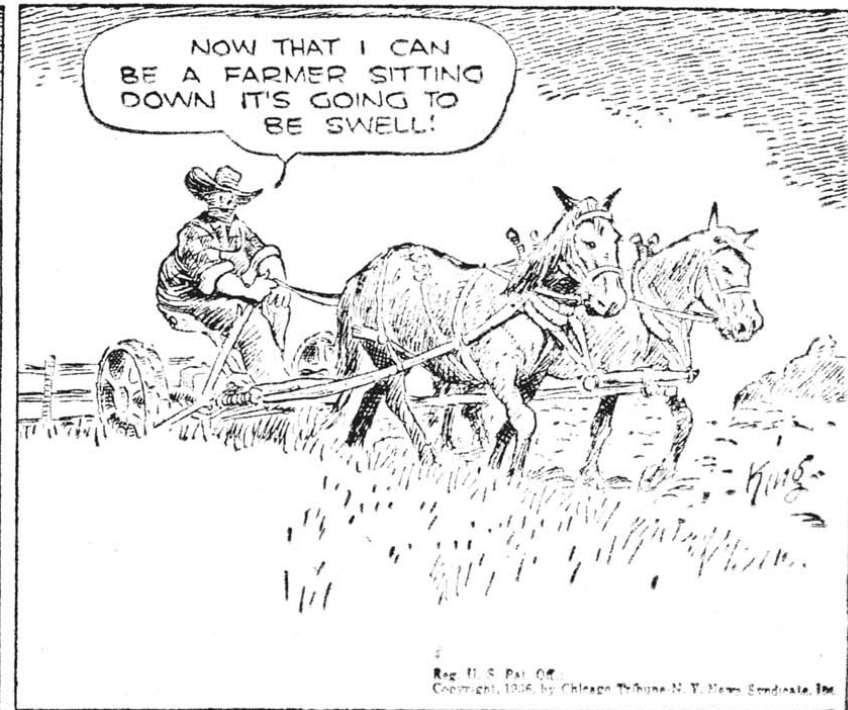
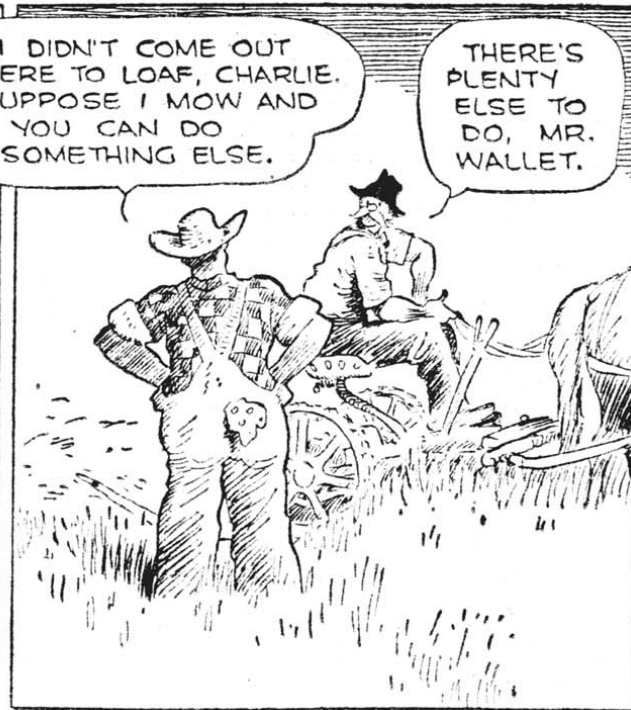
RAE H. & PAT OR
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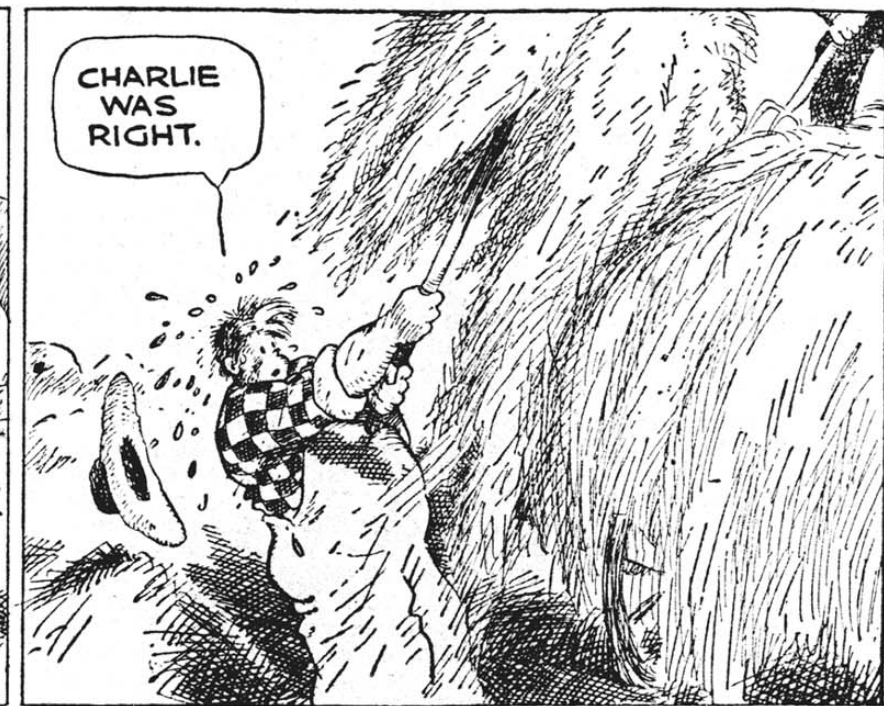
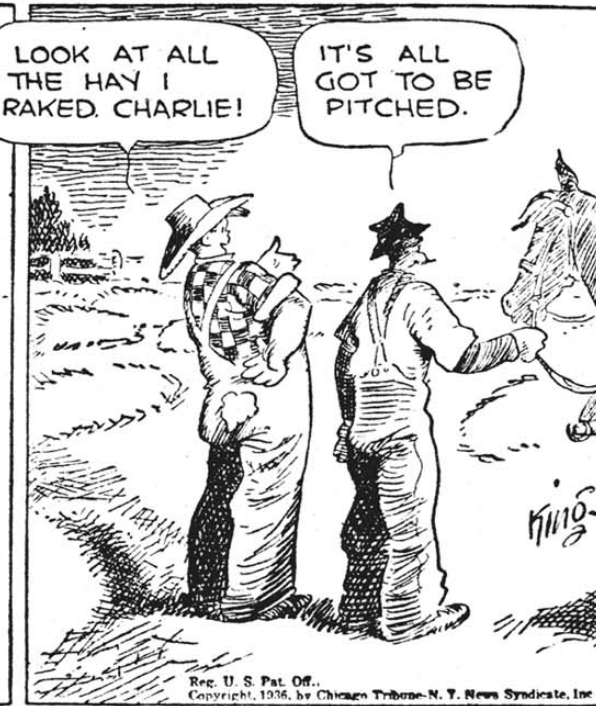
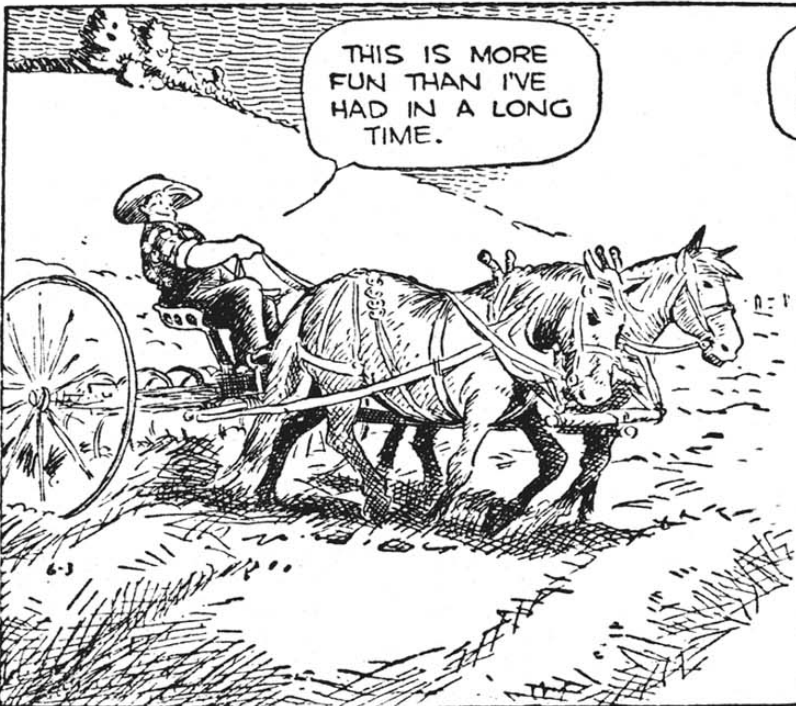


HI FARMER! HOW'S CROPS?

TOO DRY. WE NEED A DROUGHT.







EASTWARD
SOARS DOC'S
GOLF BALL.
THE CASCADE
MOUNTAINS
CONTRIBUTE
A MINOR
BUNKER
AND SOME
EXTRA
STROKES BUT
IT IS ON
ITS WAY.
WITNESS

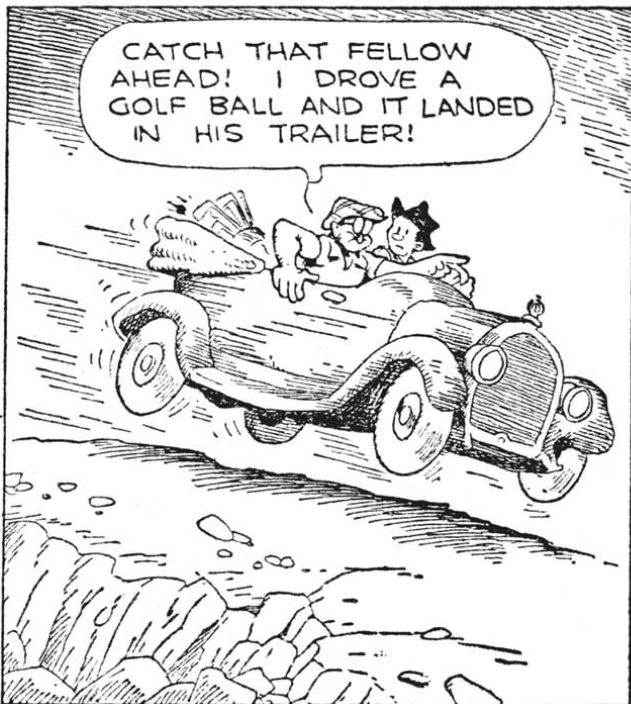


DOC DROVE
A BALL
AND IT
IS STILL
IN MOTION.
THE OBJECT
NOW IS
TO MAKE
IT A
STROKE
INSTEAD
OF A
LOST
BALL.

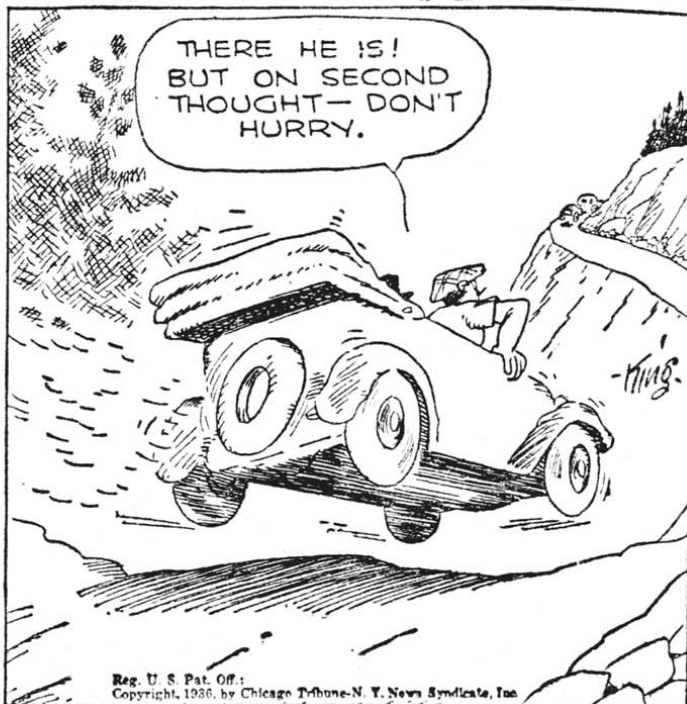
88



CATCH THAT FELLOW
AHEAD! I DROVE A
GOLF BALL AND IT LANDED
IN HIS TRAILER!



THERE HE IS!
BUT ON SECOND
THOUGHT—DON'T
HURRY.

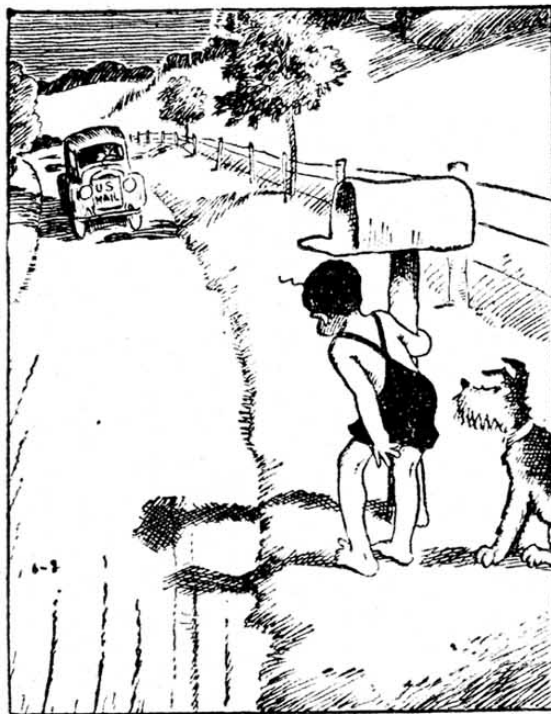


I'M PLAYING COAST TO COAST GOLF WITH MYSELF, AND MY LAST DRIVE LANDED IN THAT BIRD'S TRAILER.

STOP! YOU'VE GOT MY GOLF BALL IN YOUR TRAILER!

HERE IT IS, FOLKS! AND HERE IS WHERE IT HAS JUST COME TO REST.

THANKS FOR THE LONGEST GOLF DRIVE ON RECORD — ELEVEN AND SIX-TENTHS MILES!



YOU'RE LUCKY. WHERE I LIVED THE POSTMAN HAD TO WALK.



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SKEEZIX'S SCHOOL FINISHES THIS WEEK. WE'LL GO AND BRING HIM HOME, PHYLLIS!

YOU GO, WALT. A FARM CAN DO WITHOUT A FARMER BUT NOT A FARMER'S WIFE.



MR. WAPPIT, WILL YOU SEND ME TWO YARDS OF THAT PEACH ORGANDIE BY THE RURAL MAIL CARRIER?



TWO YARDS? MRS. WALLET CAN'T MAKE A DRESS OUT OF TWO YARDS!



IT'S A HORRIBLE PATTERN! I WOULDN'T MAKE A KITCHEN APRON OUT OF IT.



MAW! WHAT'S ORGANDIE?



ELMA, COME HERE AN' TAKE THIS. I'VE GOT TO TEND TO THE GINGERBREAD.



ALL RIGHT, MRS. WALLET. ANYTHING ELSE?







DOC, ON HIS EASTWARD TREK, HAS CROSSED A STATE LINE AND IS NOW NEGOTIATING WHAT MIGHT BE CONSIDERED THE SECOND HOLE.



CAN YOU PUT ME UP FOR THE NIGHT, NEIGHBOR?



YOU SEE I AM PLAYING A GOLF BALL FROM THE PACIFIC TO THE ATLANTIC OCEAN

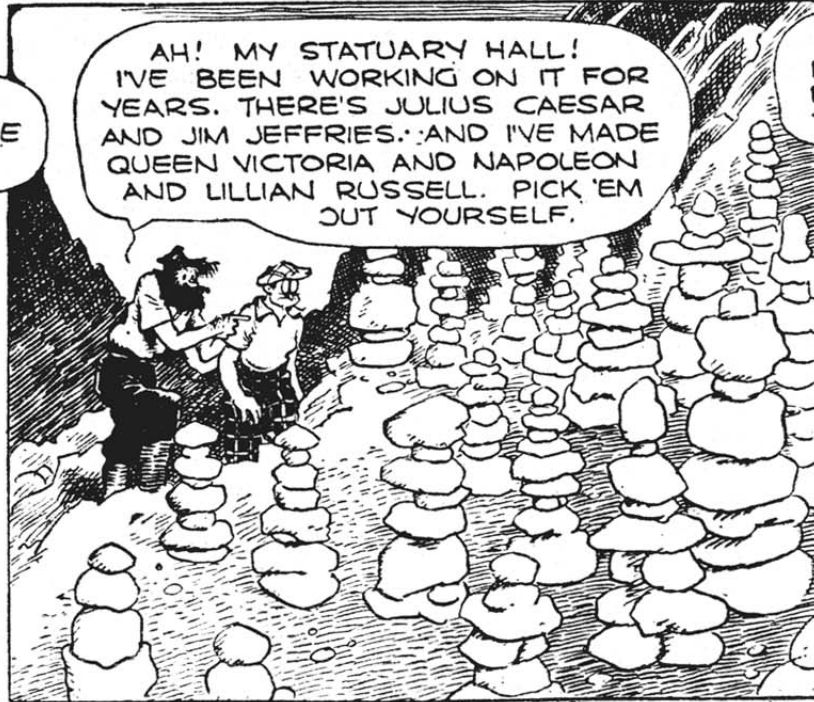
YOU MEAN YOU'RE KNOCKING THAT LITTLE BALL WITH A STICK ALL THAT WAYS?

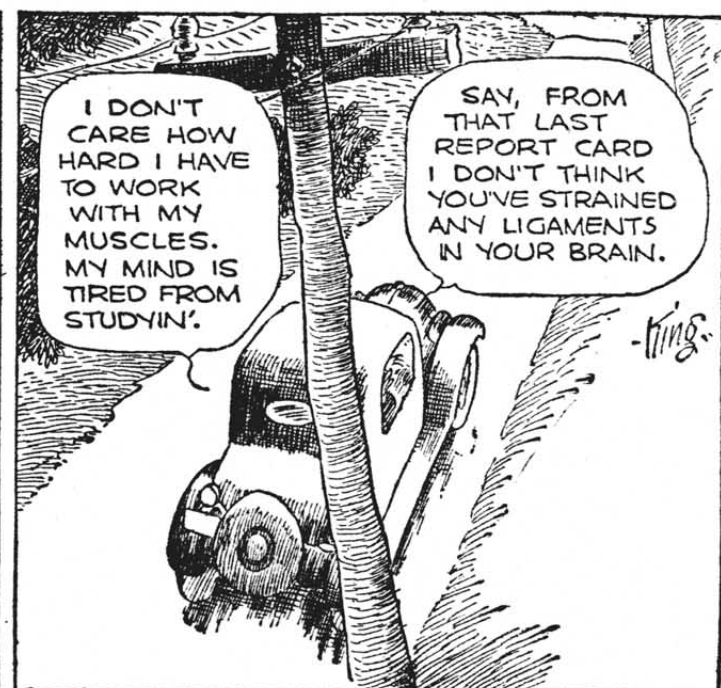
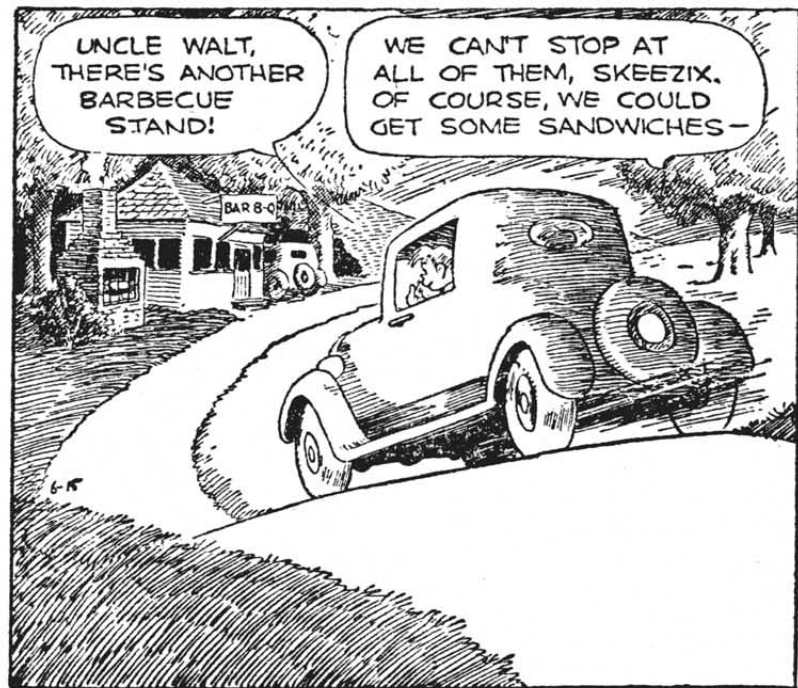


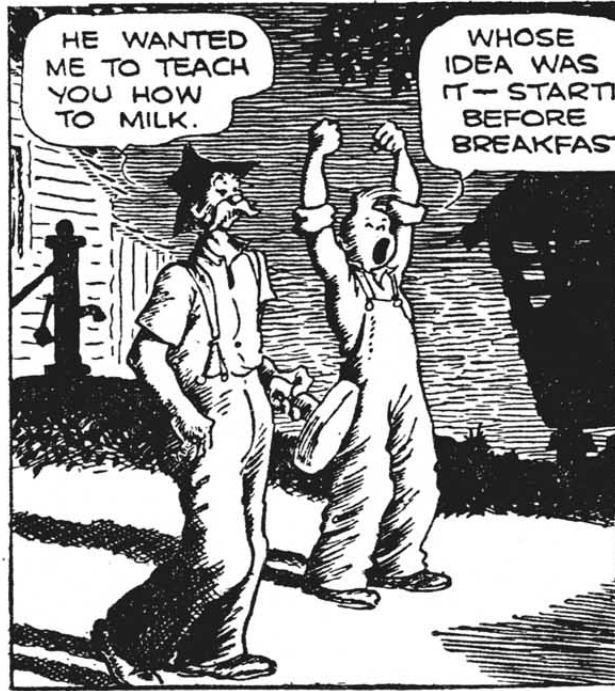
PUT IT THERE, PARDNER. YOU'RE A MAN RIGHT AFTER MY OWN HEART. YOU'RE JUST THE ONE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR.



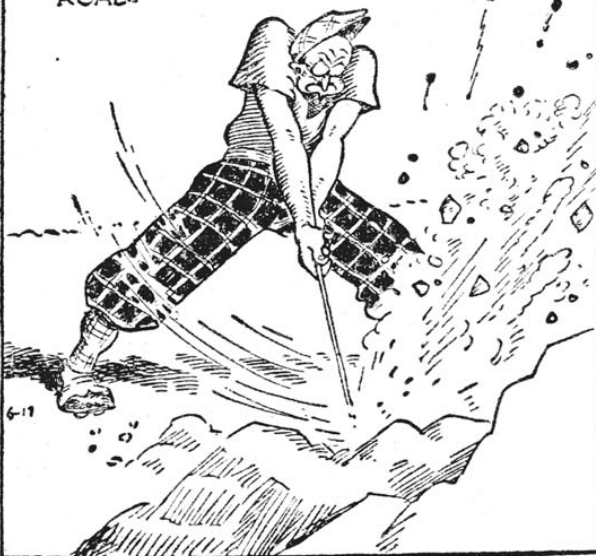
TOMORROW I'M GOING TO LET YOU IN ON MY BIG SECRET—SOMETHING THAT'S NEVER BEEN SEEN BY HUMAN EYES!







AND ON A
LONELY
NEVADA
ROAD.

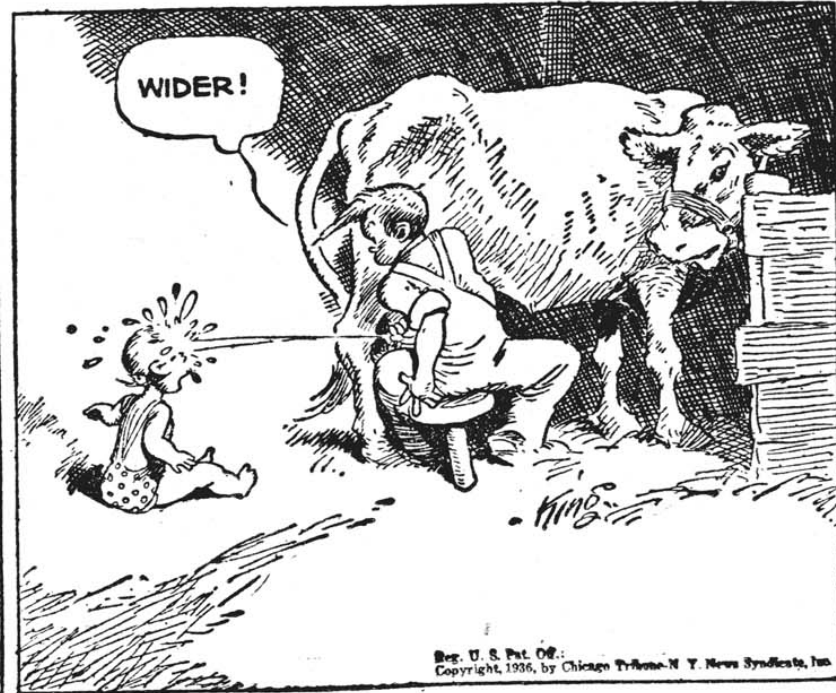


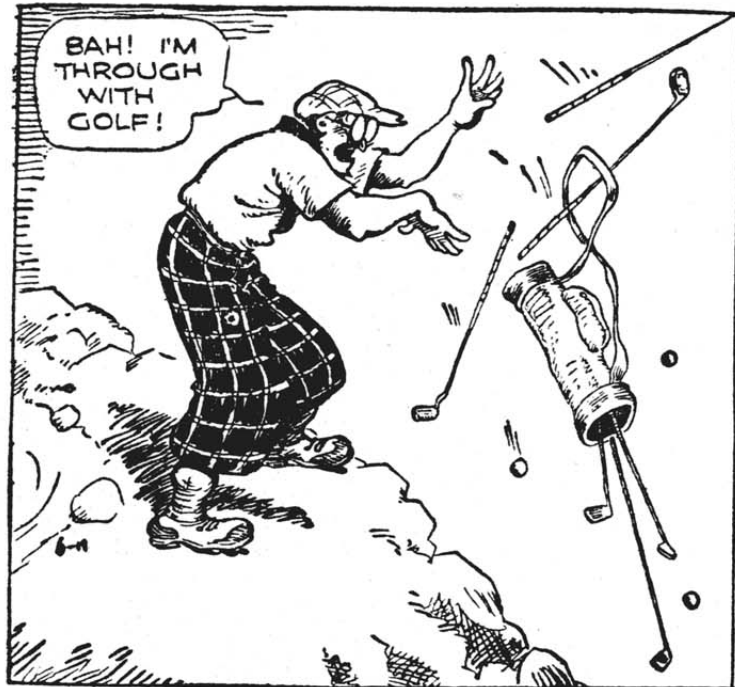
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
I MIGHT JUST AS WELL
PICK OUT THE KIND OF A
LIE I LIKE.

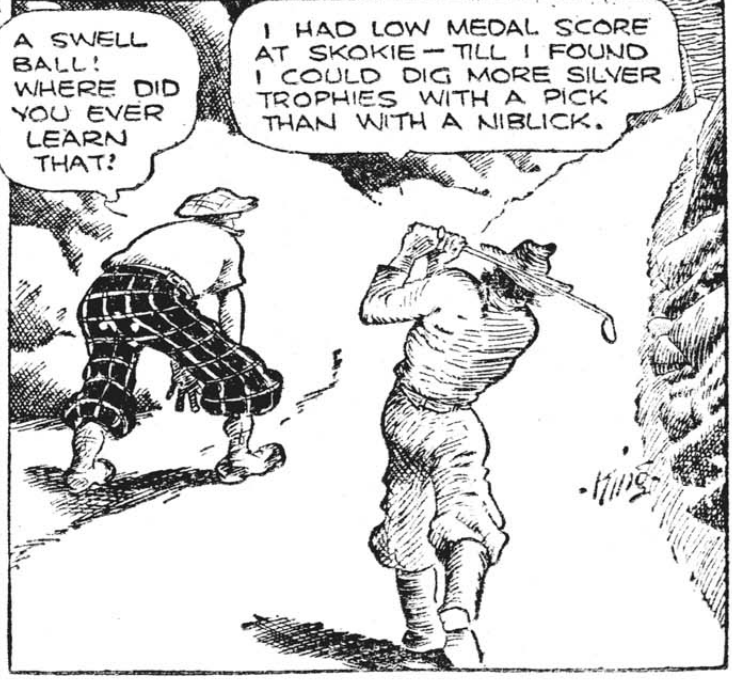


AHA!
CHEATING!

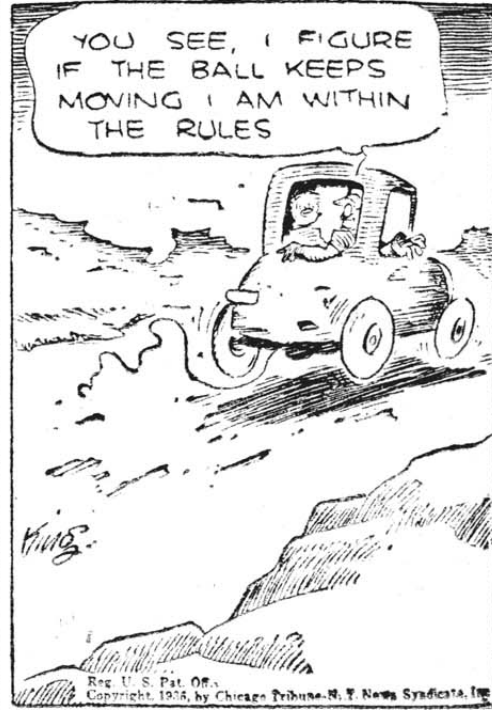














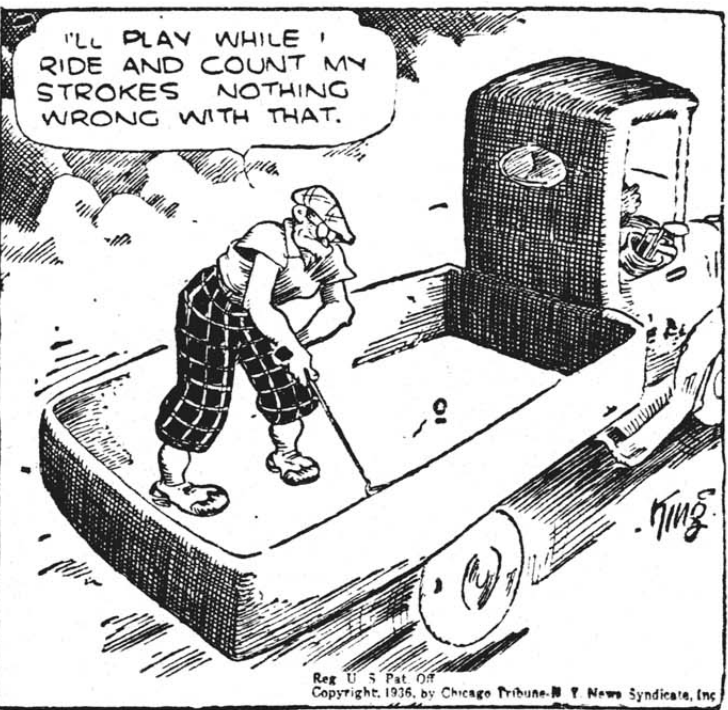


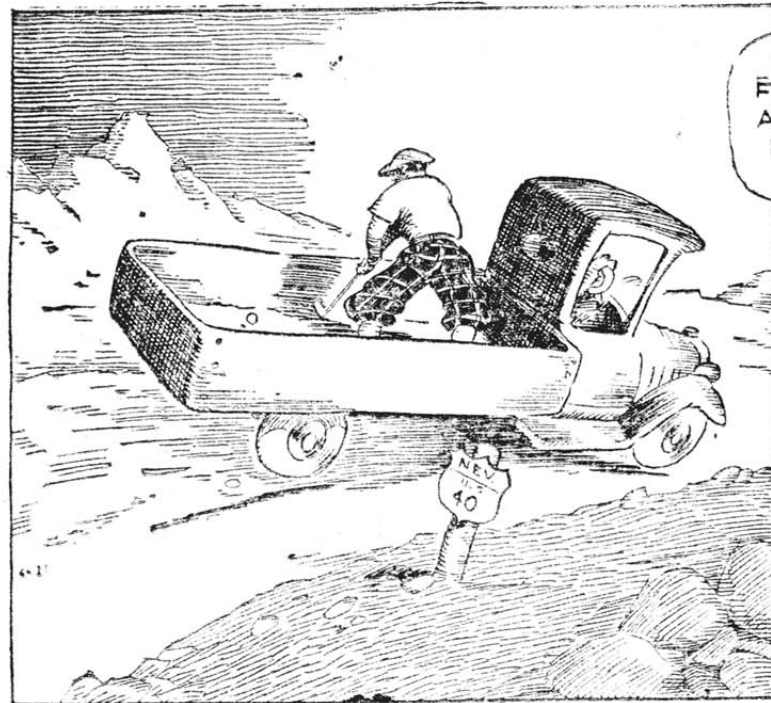
MOMS
DO
CHICKENS
EAT
TOE-
NAILS?

OF COURSE
NOT WHERE
DID YOU GET
THAT IDEA,
CORKY?



ONE OF
EMS EATIN
JUDY'S NOW.





THERE'S A FILLING STATION AND BEANERY. I'M GETTING GAS.



PULL INTO THE BEANERY. I'M BUYING LUNCH.



WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, BUDDY? I DON'T GET IT.

I'M GOLFING COAST TO COAST. YOU CARRIED ME 120 MILES AND I MADE 512 STROKES WHILE YOU DROVE—AN AVERAGE OF 412 YARDS. I'M IMPROVING!



