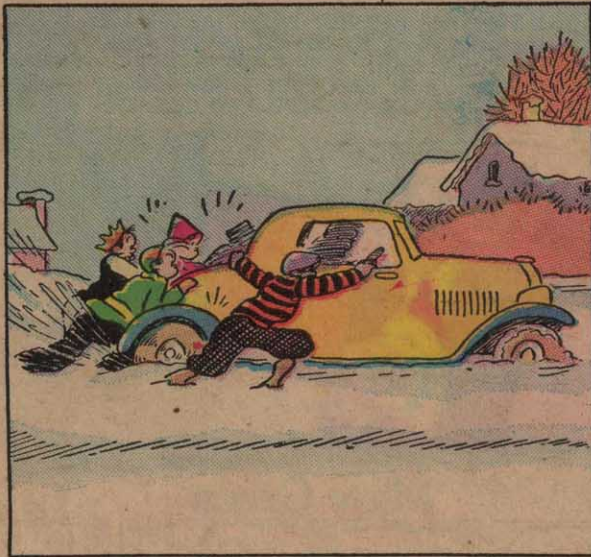
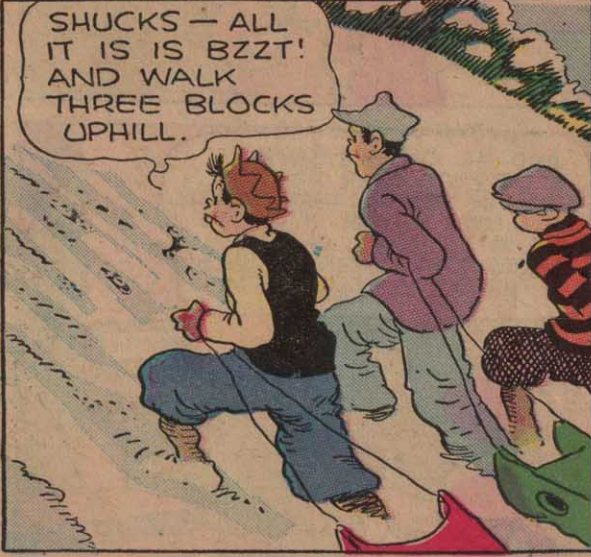
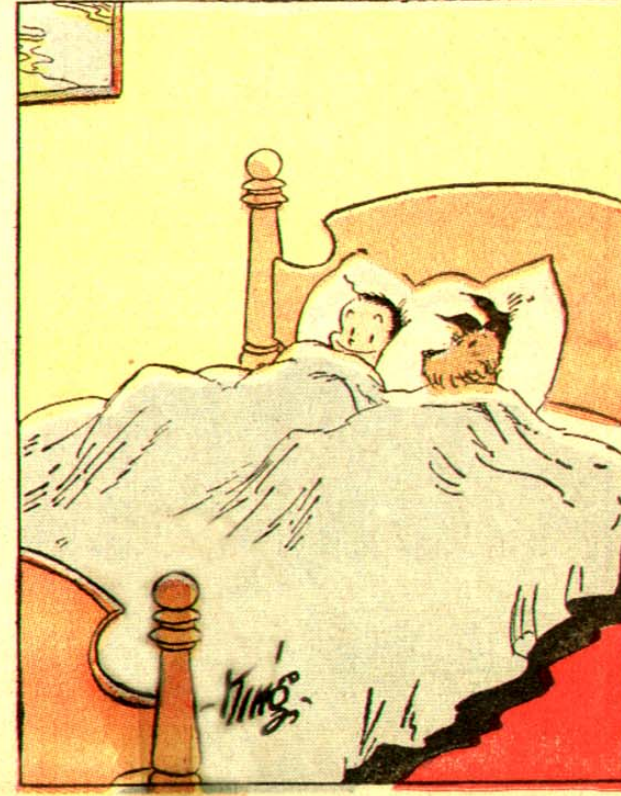
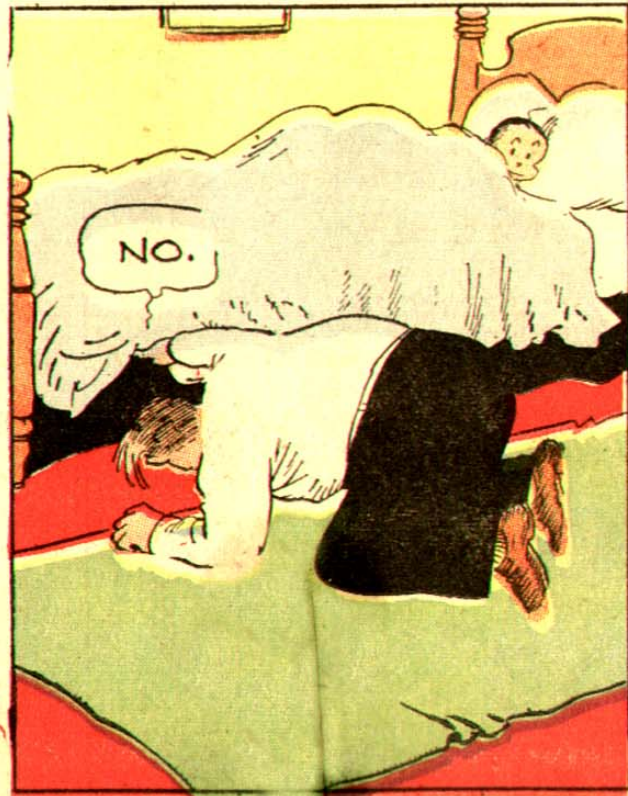
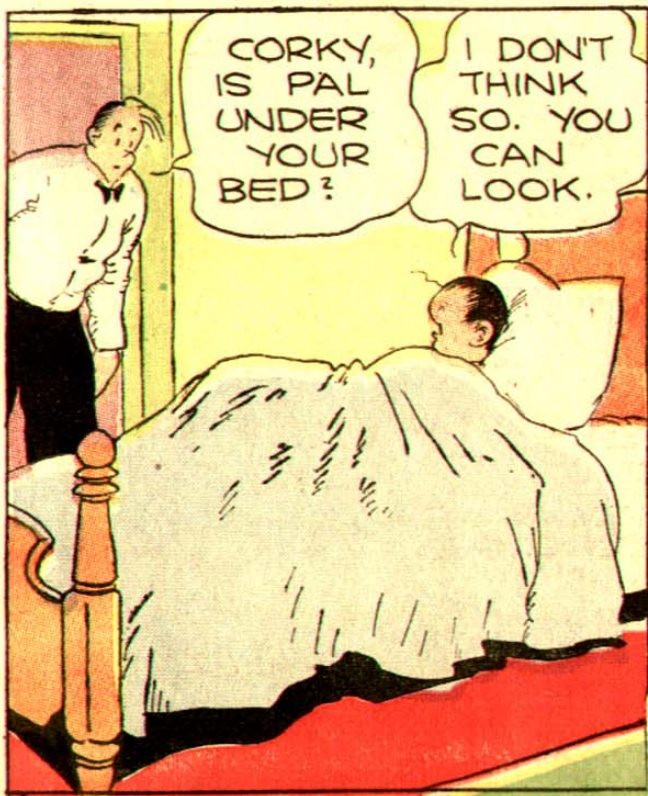
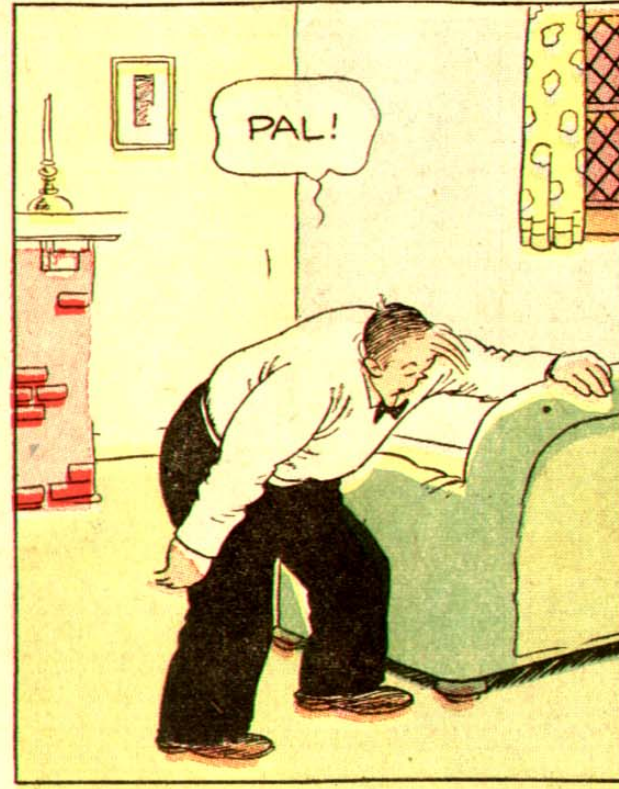
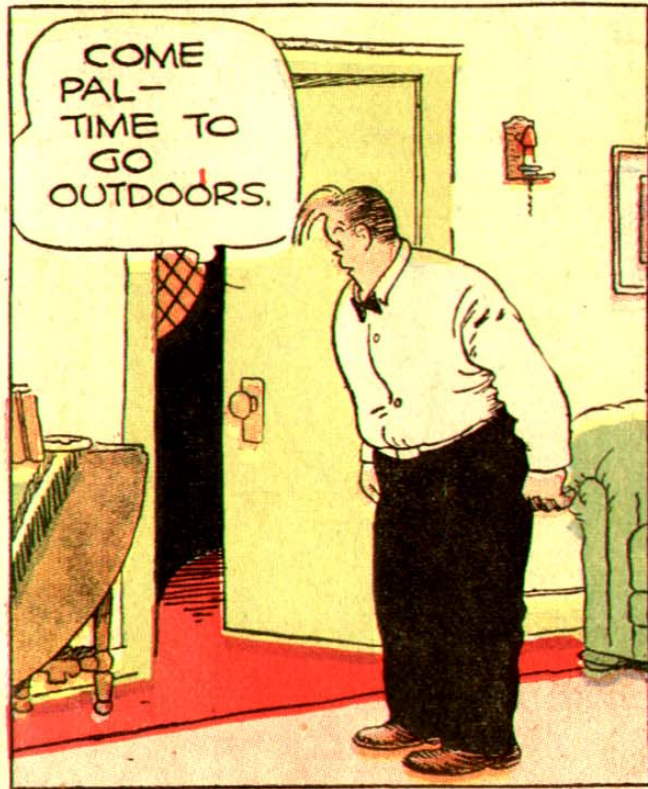


GASOLINE FALTY

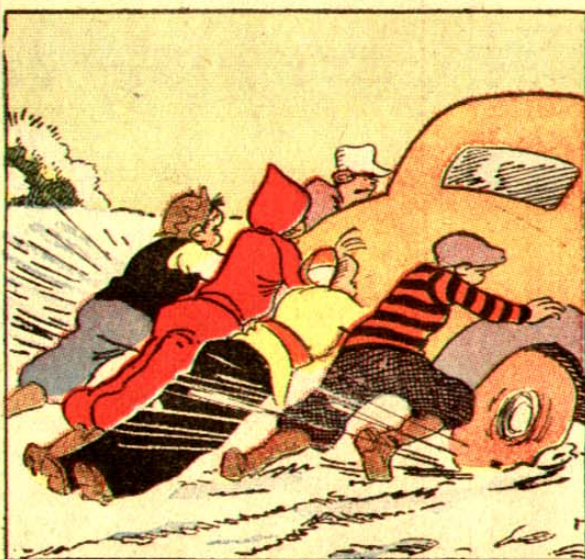
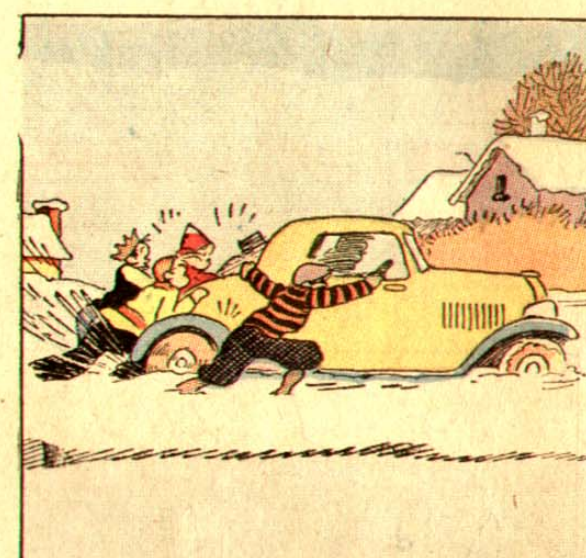
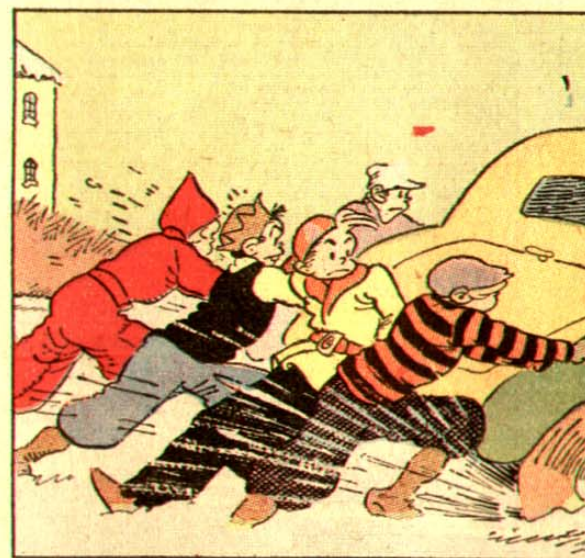
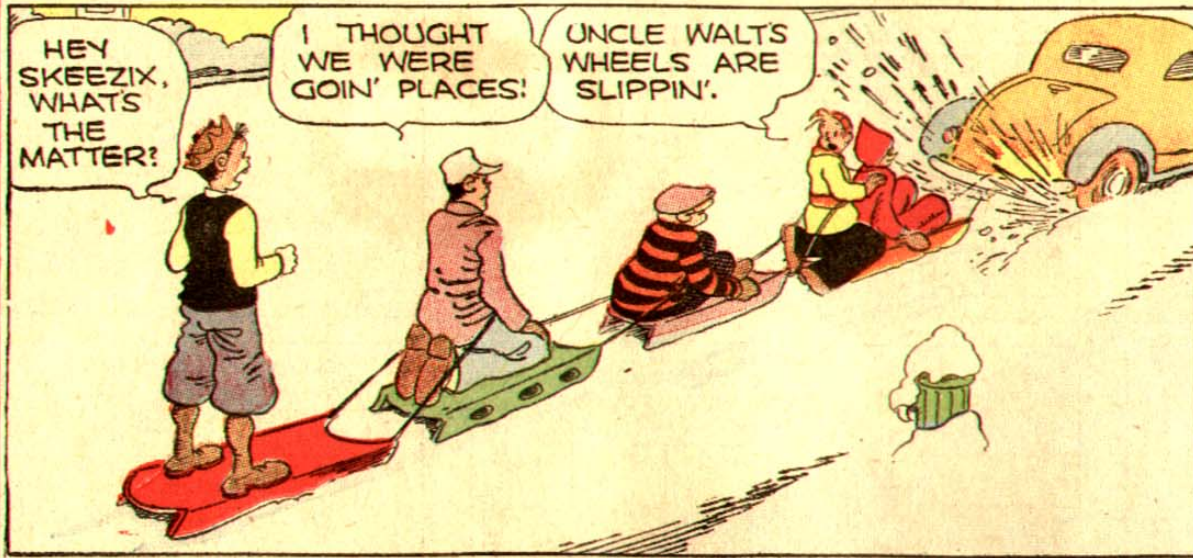
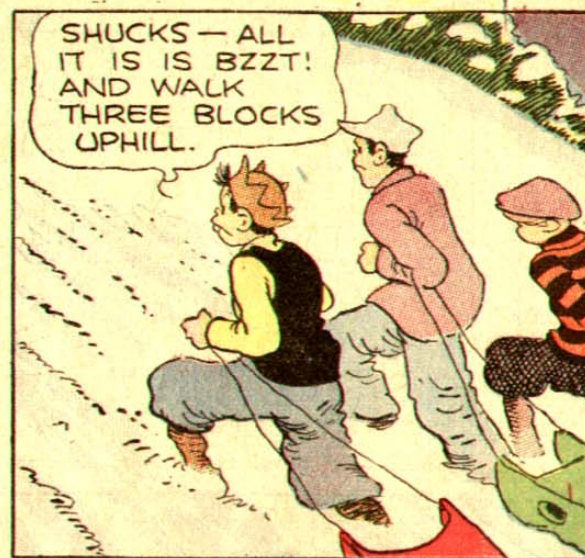
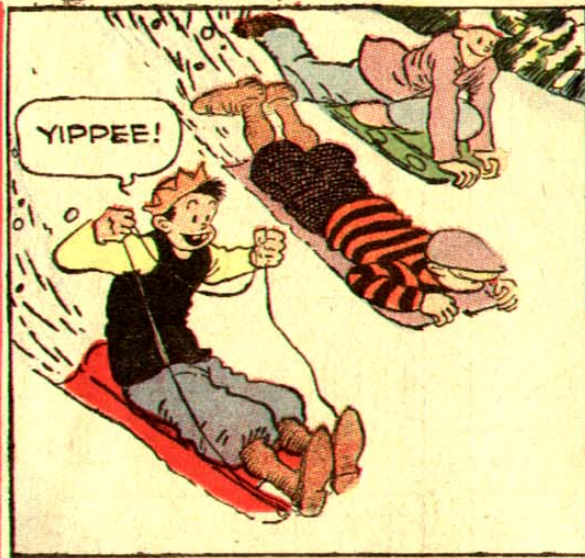
BY KING



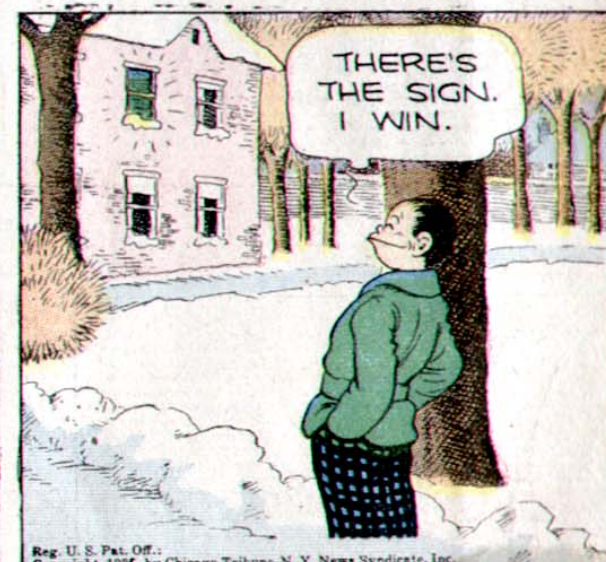
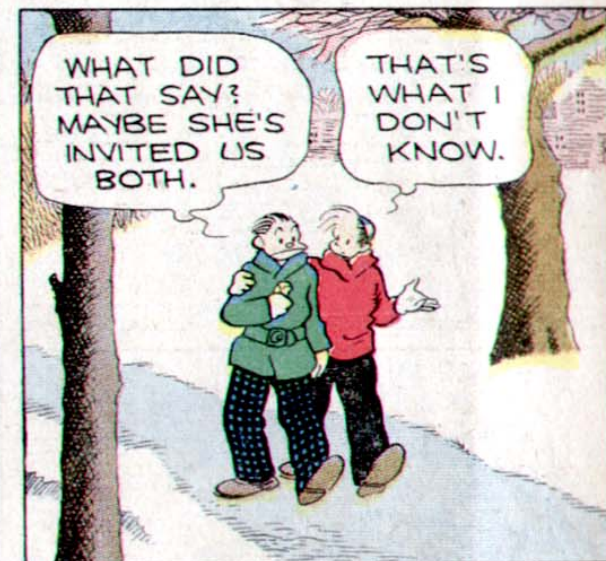
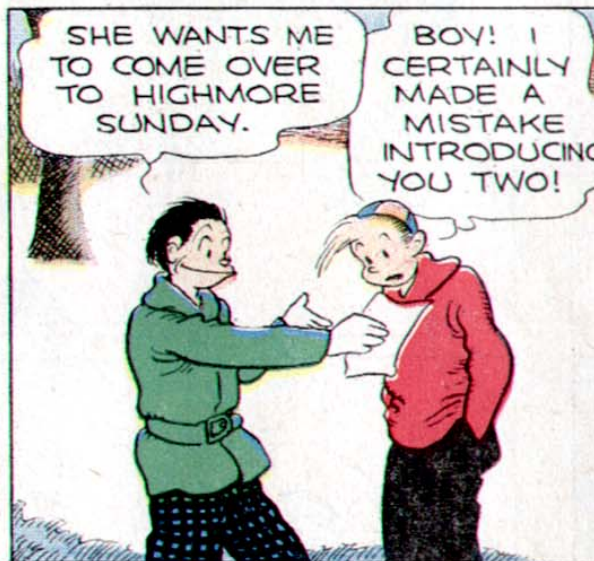
CORKY



GASLINE ALLEY

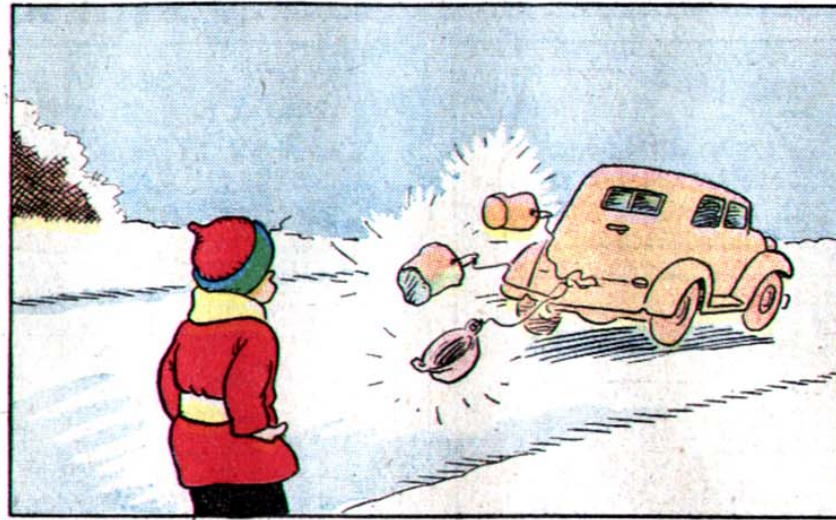
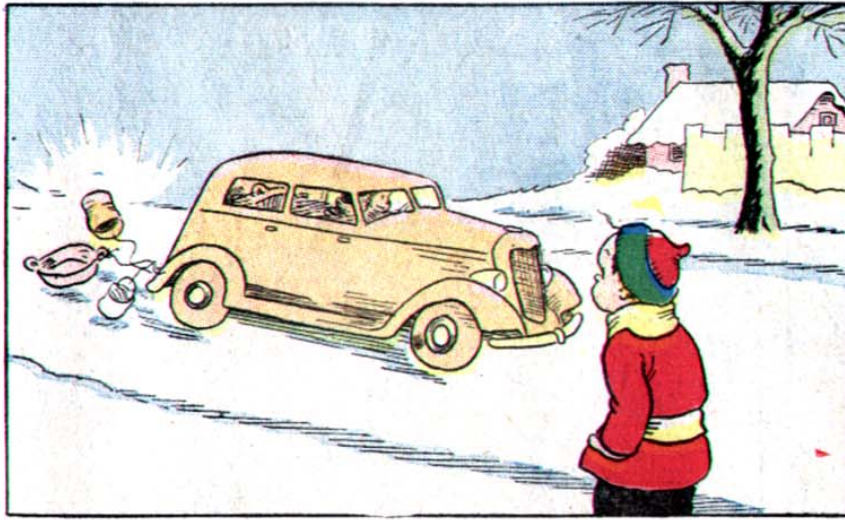


GASOLINE ALLEY

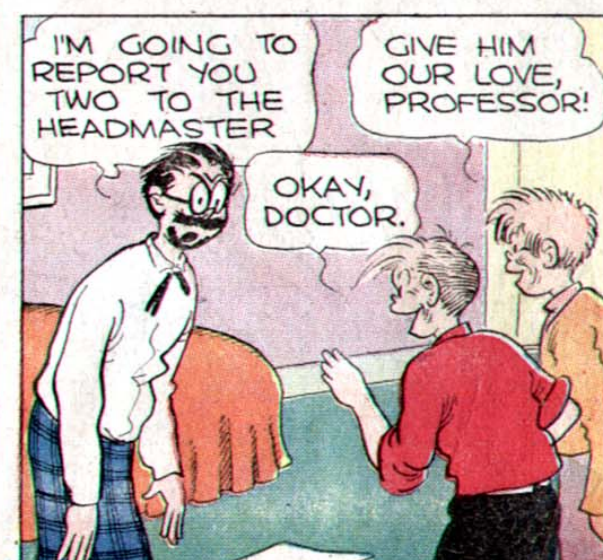
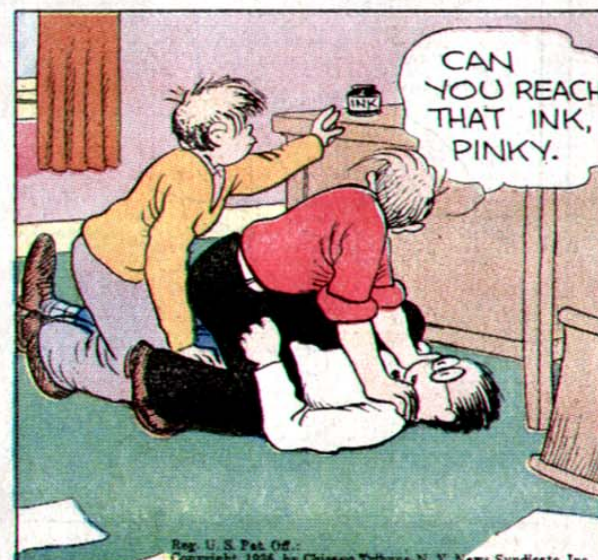
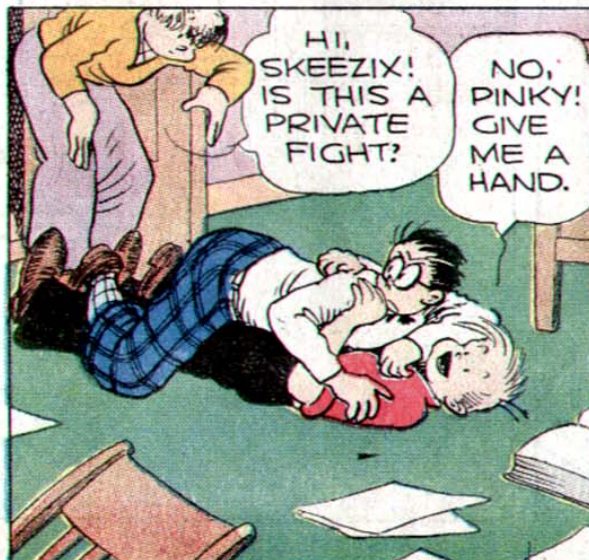
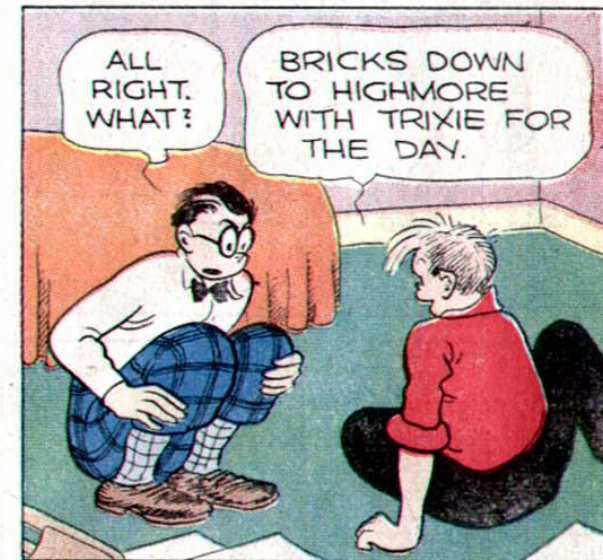
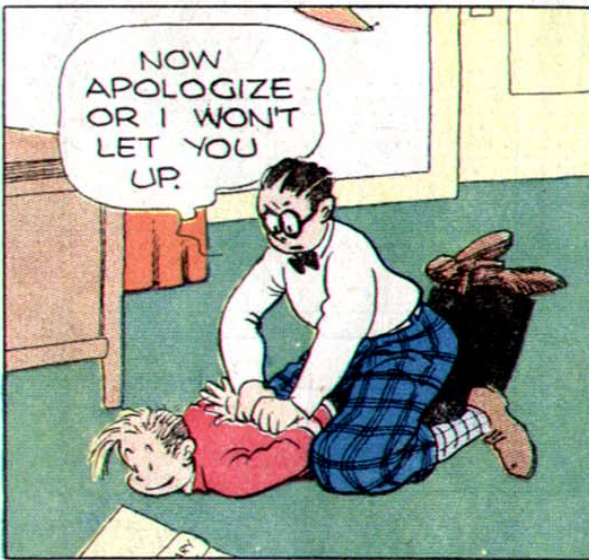
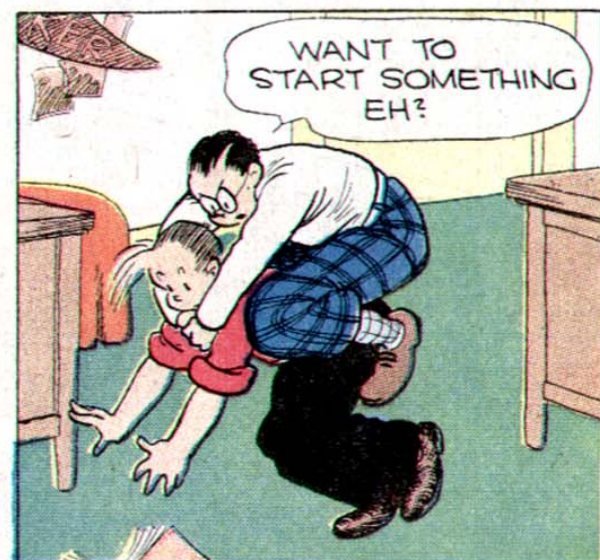
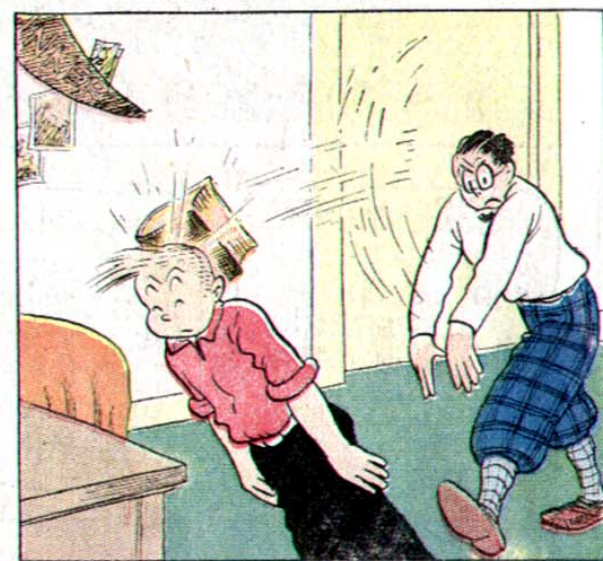
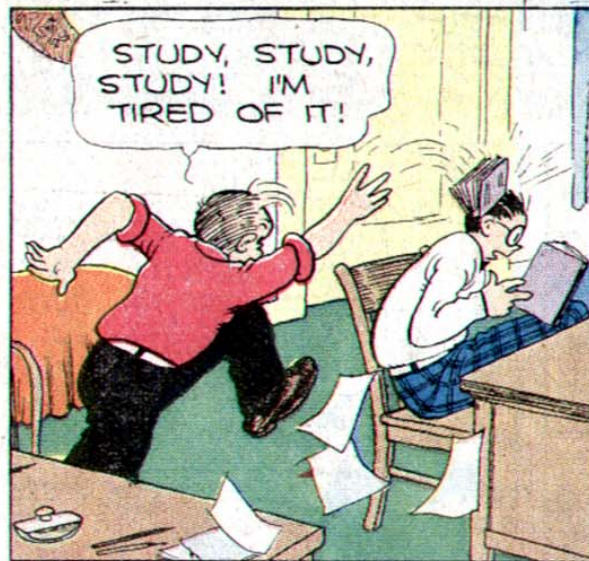
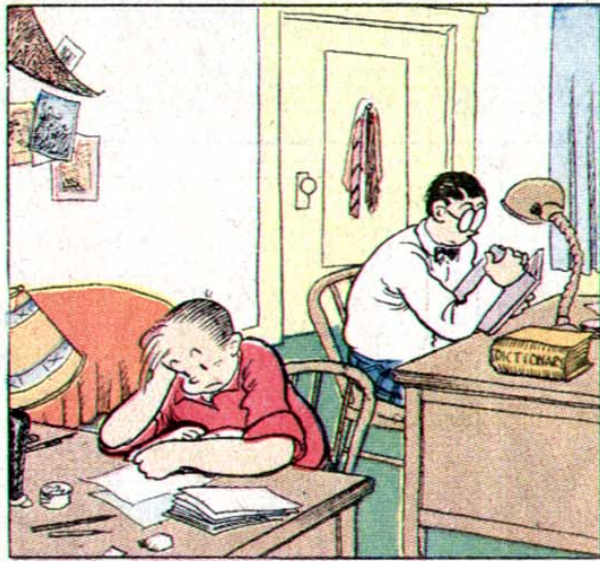


by King

CORKY

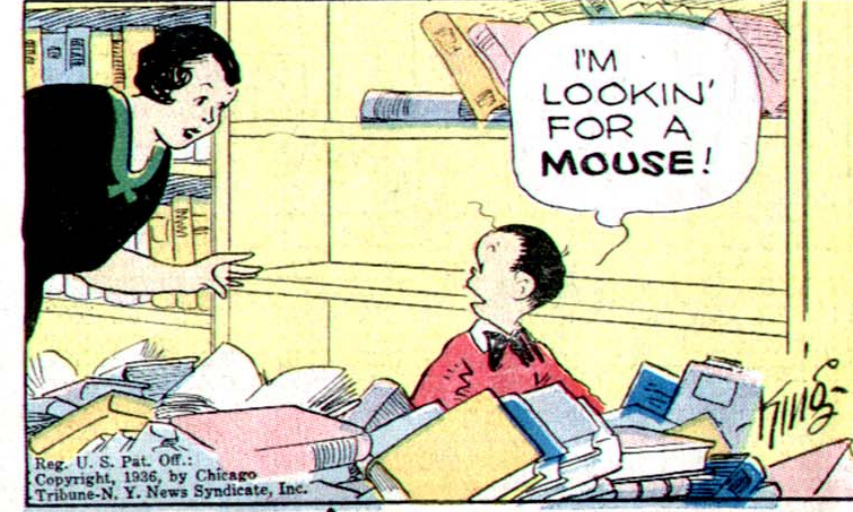
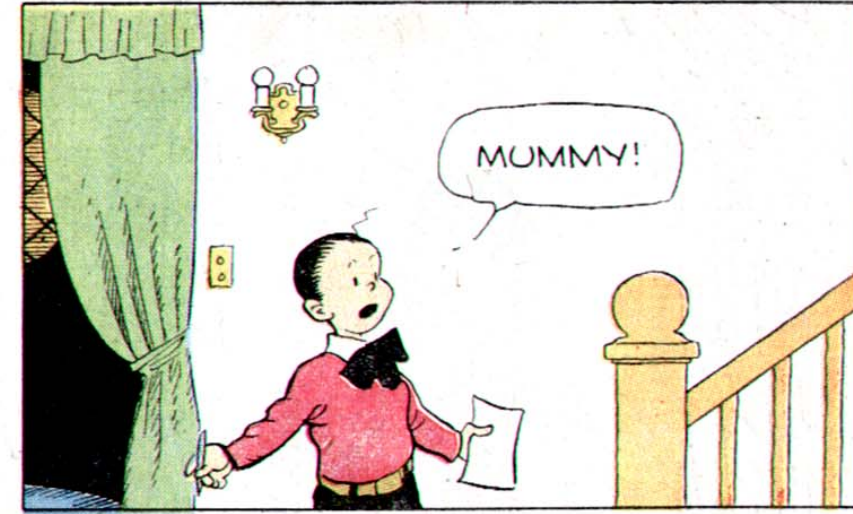
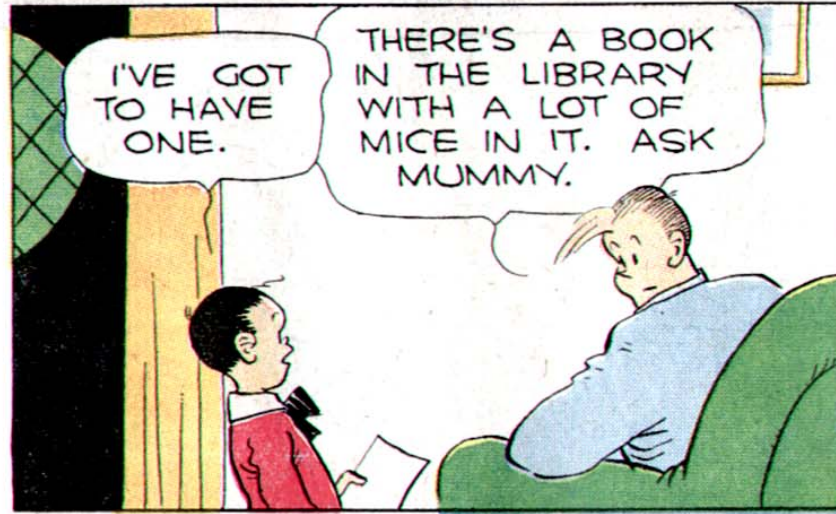
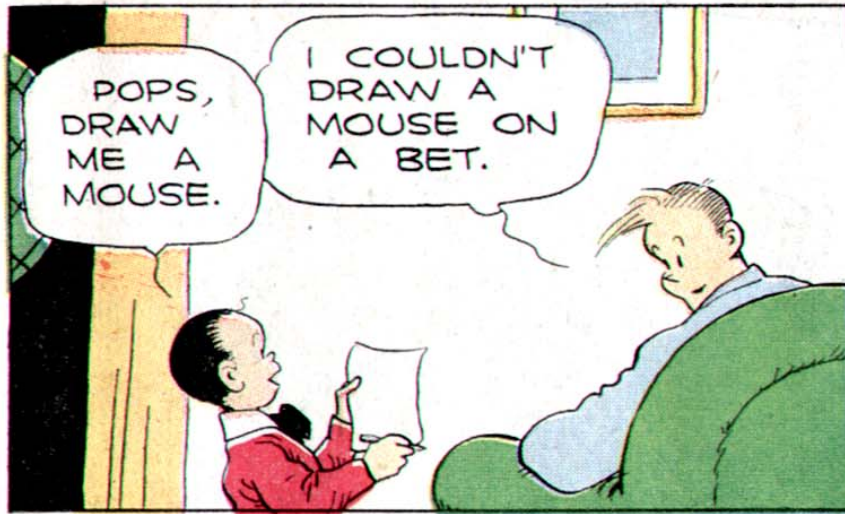


CASSELLINE ALLEY

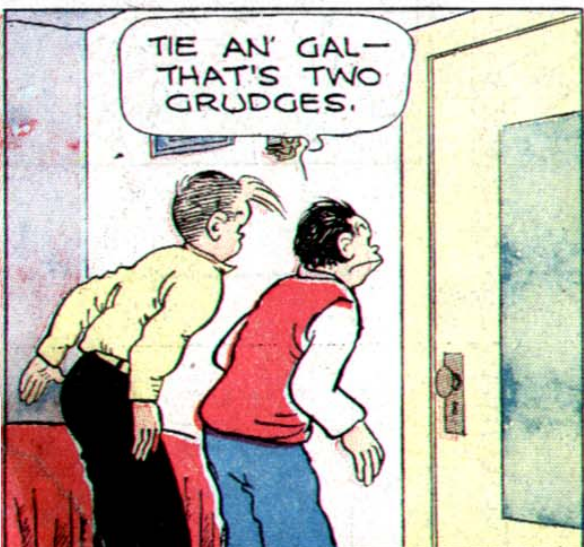
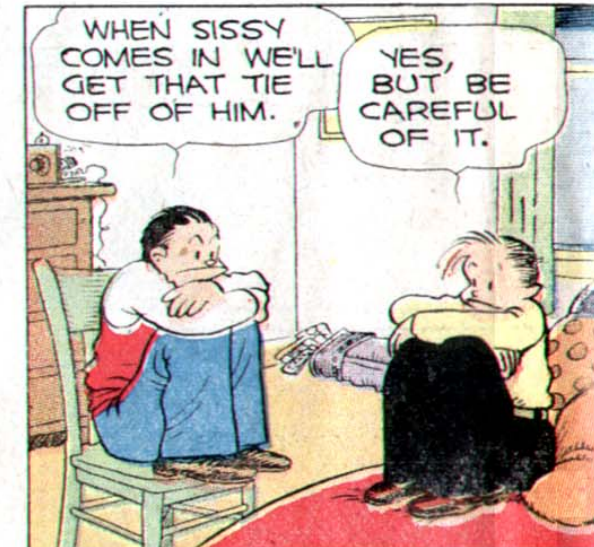
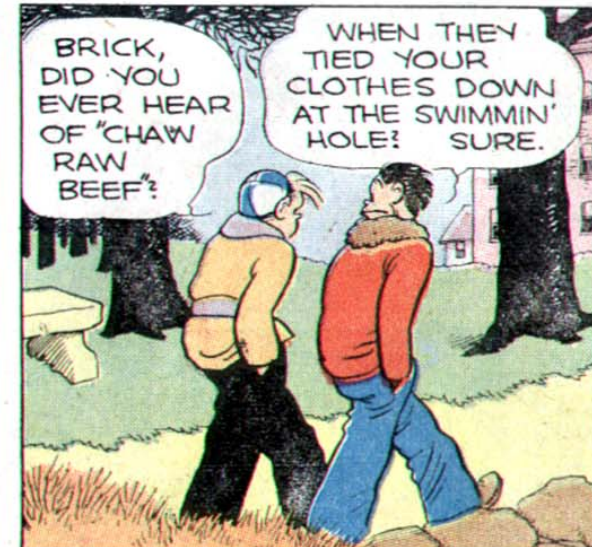
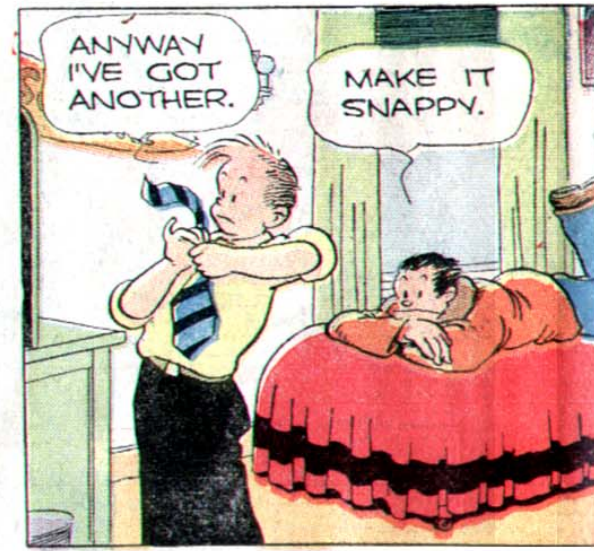
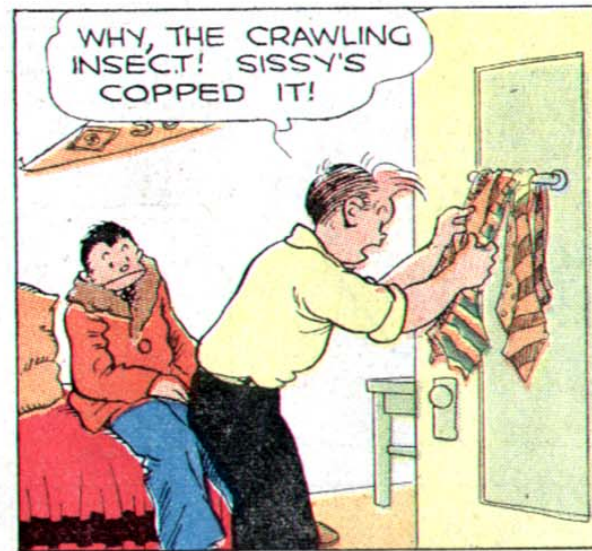
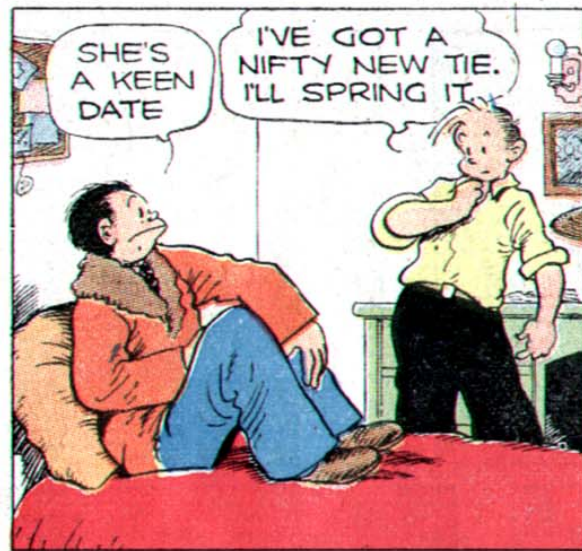


King

CORKY

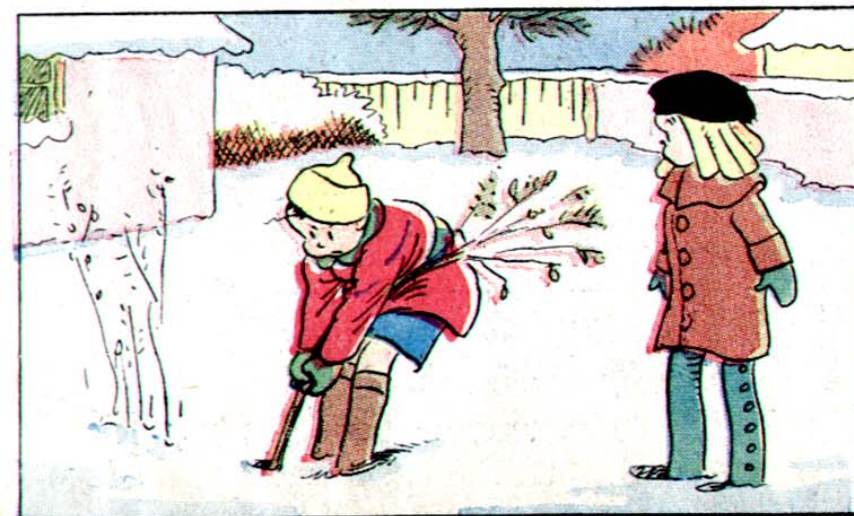
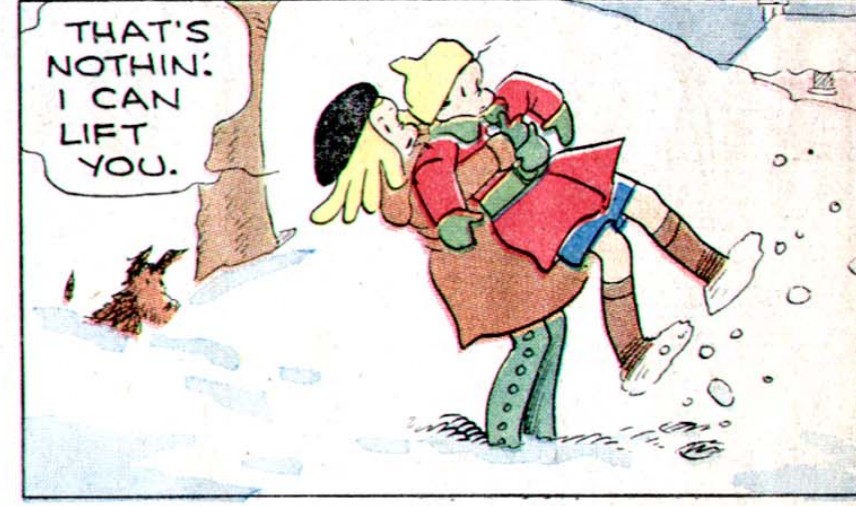
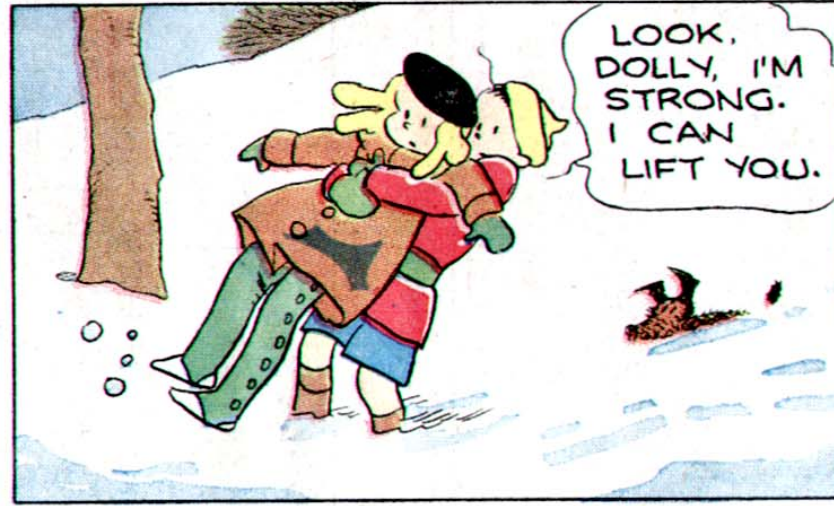
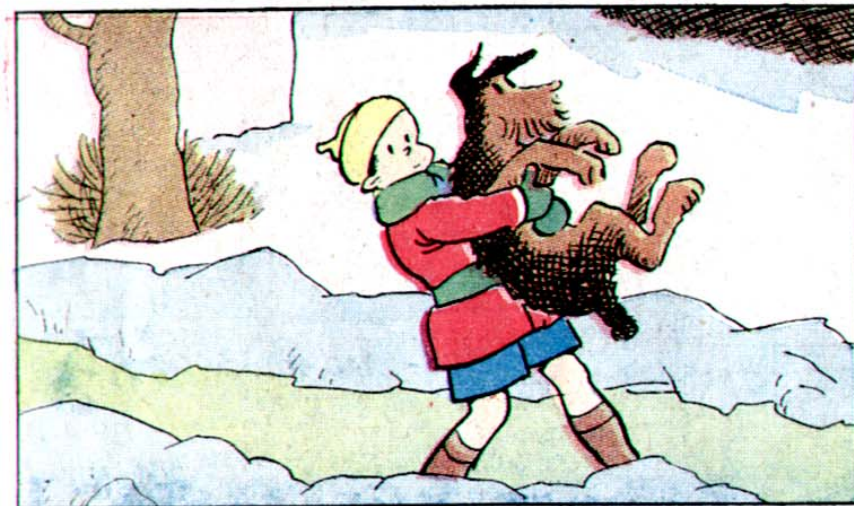
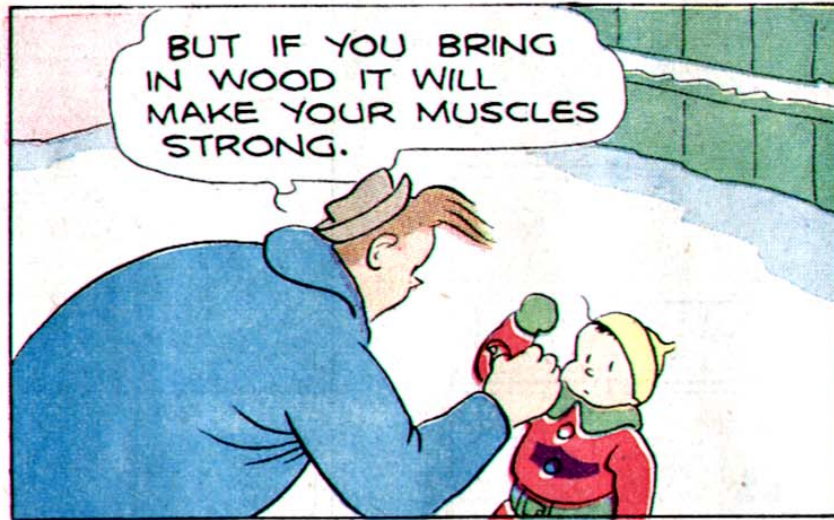
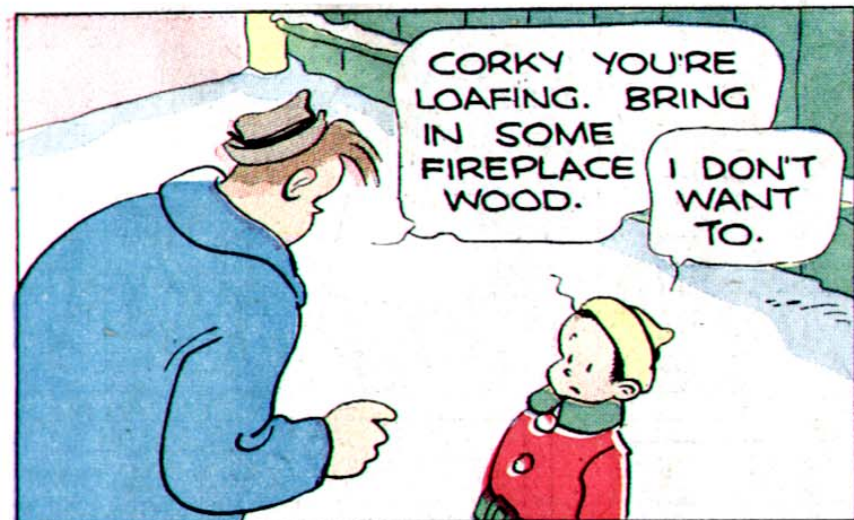


CASOLINE ALLEY



King

CORKY



CASOLINE ALLEY



TODAY'S MY DAY WITH TRIXIE. DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME AT HIGHMORE LAST WEEK BRICK?

SURE-BUT SOMEBODY WAS ALWAYS HANGIN' AROUND.



WELL, I'M CATCHING THE INTERURBAN NOW.

GOOD LUCK, BUT NOT TOO GOOD.



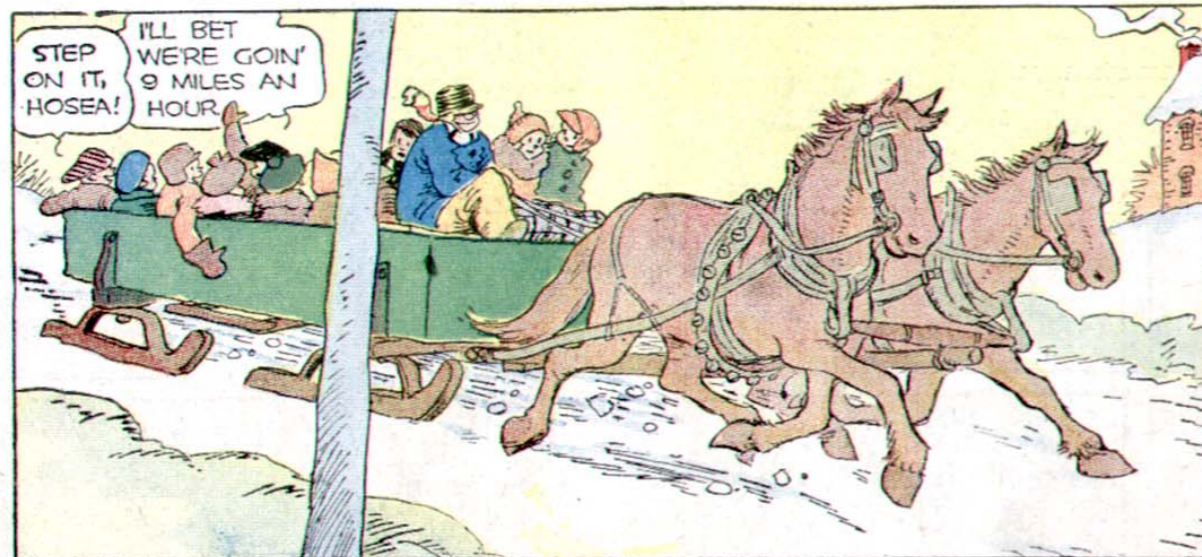
WE'RE HAVING AN OLD-FASHIONED SLEIGH RIDE, SKEEZIX.

SWELL, TRIXIE. YOU CAN'T SCARE ME THAT WAY.



WE'RE GOING OUT TO ONE OF THE GIRLS' HOMES FOR A LUNCH.

THAT MAKES IT PERFECT.



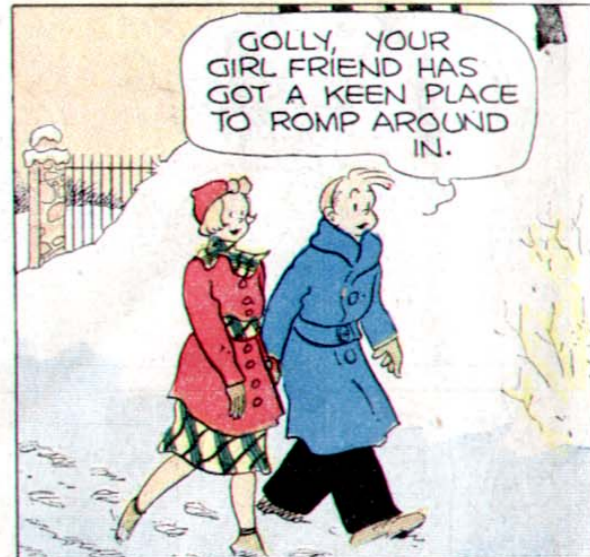
STEP ON IT, HOSEA!

I'LL BET WE'RE GOIN' 9 MILES AN HOUR.



MORE, SKEEZIX?

FOR ONCE - NO! LET'S GO OUT AND GO EXPLORIN' AROUND



GOLLY, YOUR GIRL FRIEND HAS GOT A KEEN PLACE TO ROMP AROUND IN.



COME ON UP HERE. YOU CAN SEE ALL OVER THE PLACE.



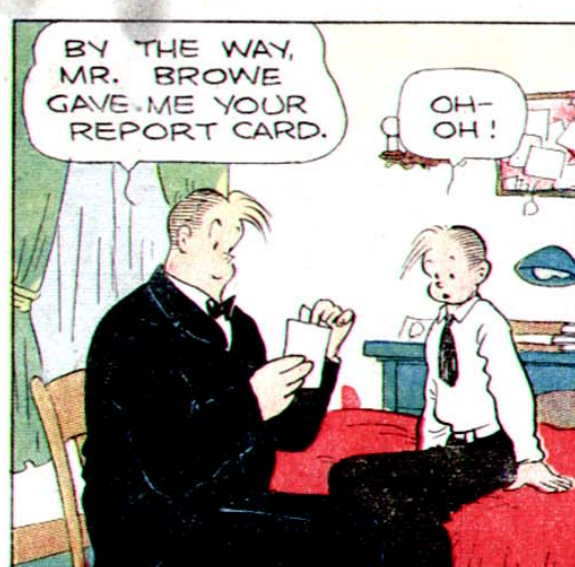
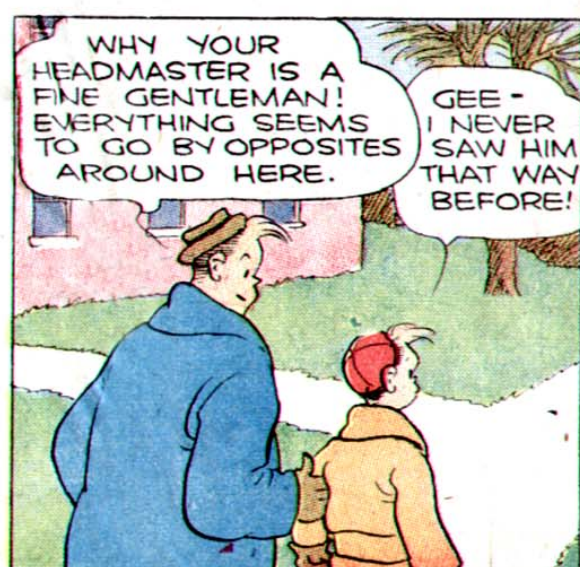
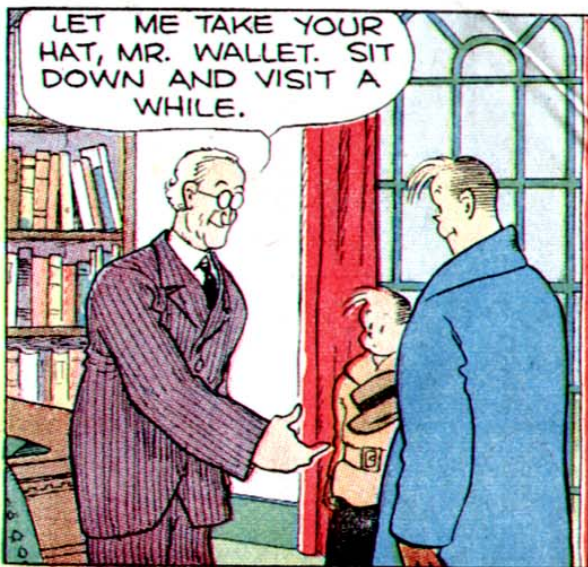
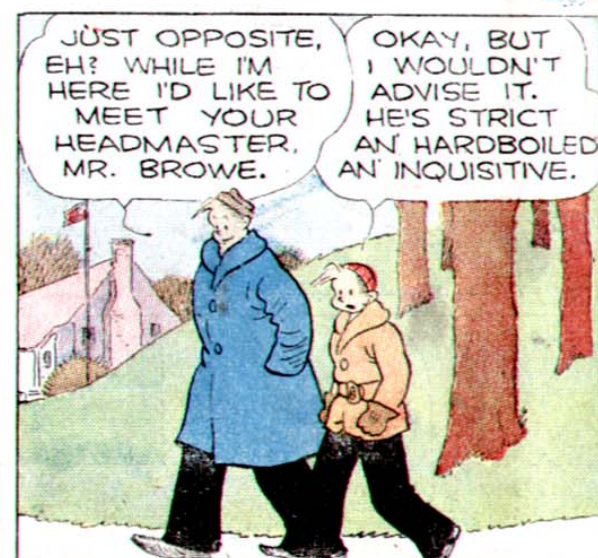
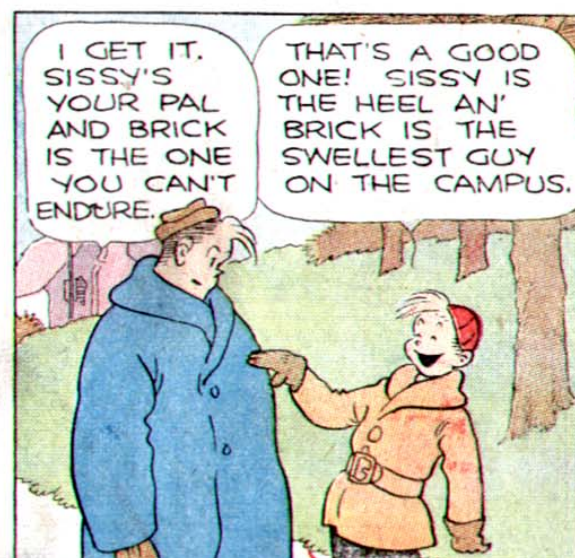
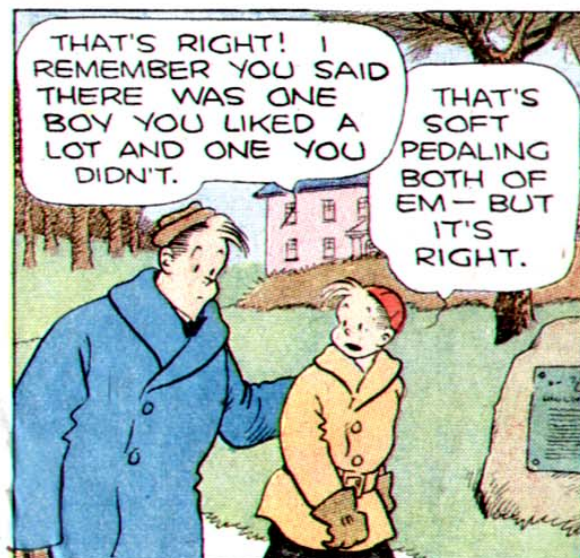
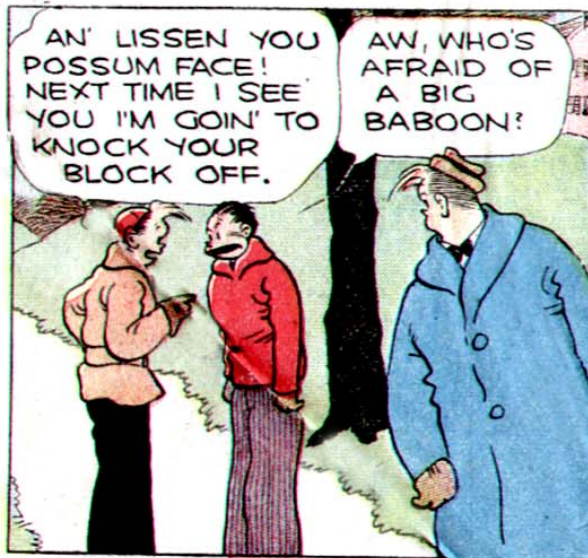
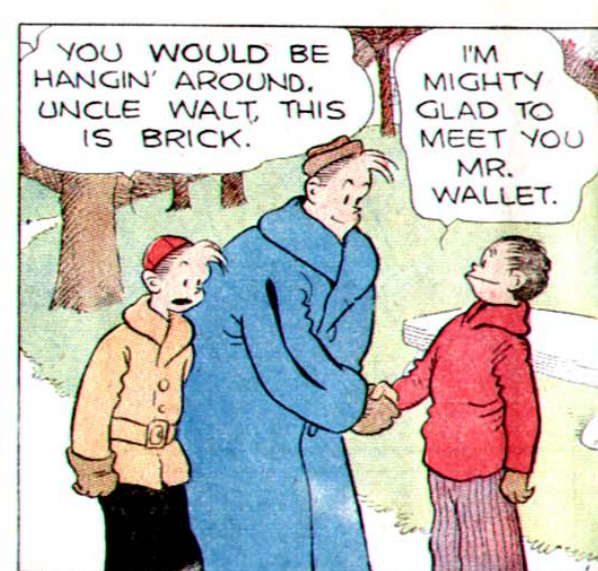
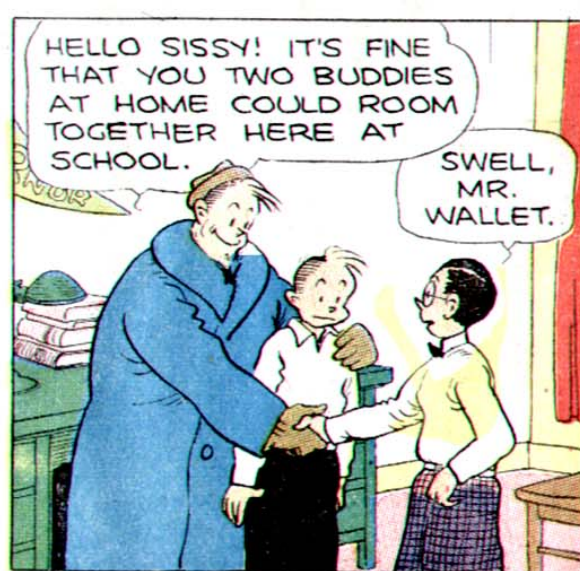
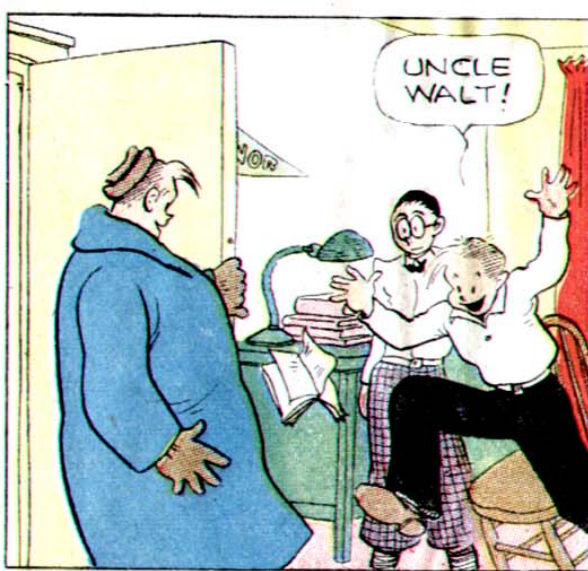
OH, SKEEZIX, I SLIPPED!



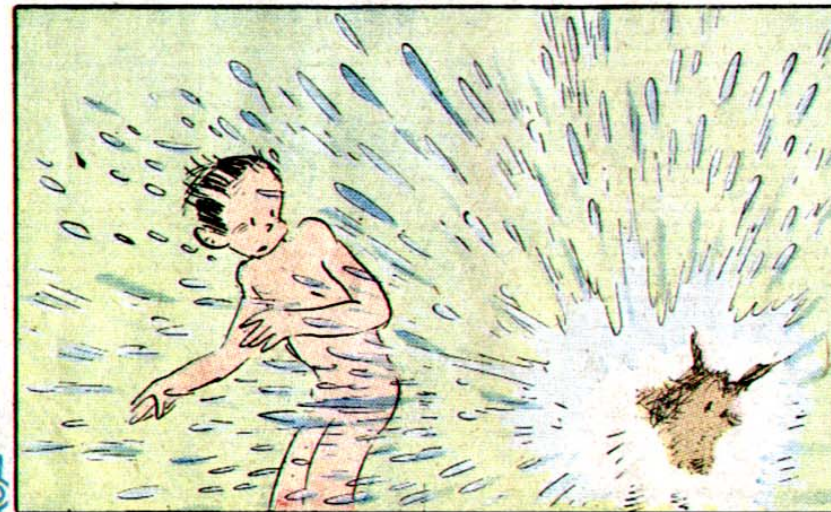
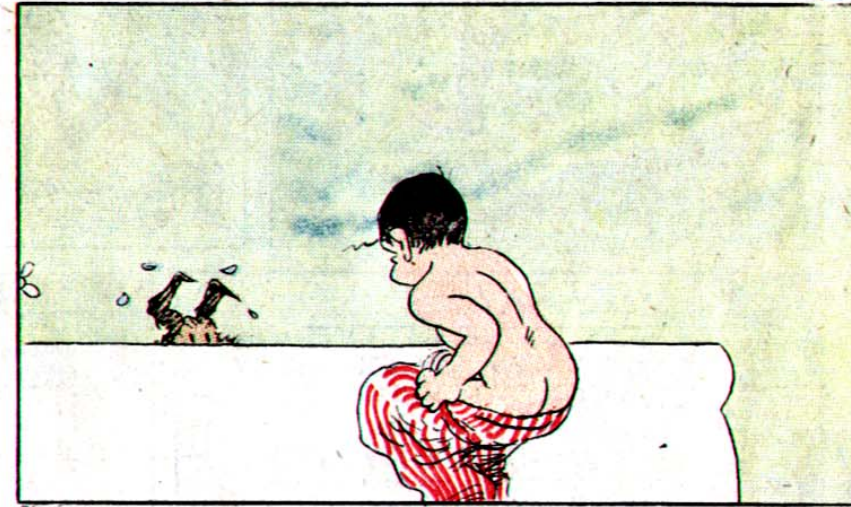
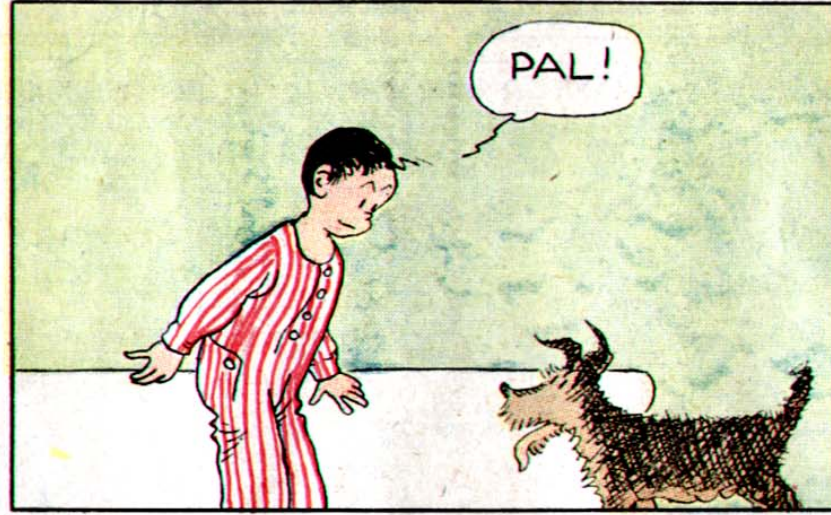
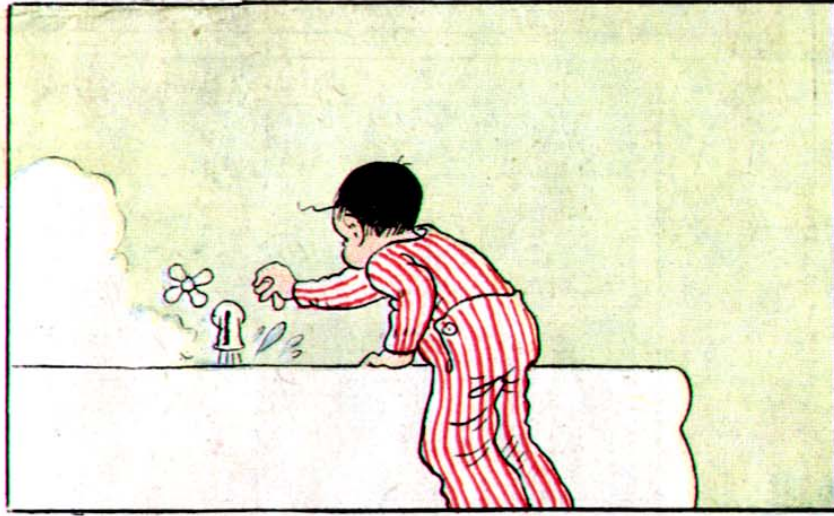
THANKS, BUDDY, FOR THE SUGGESTION.

by King

CASLO ALLEY



CORKY



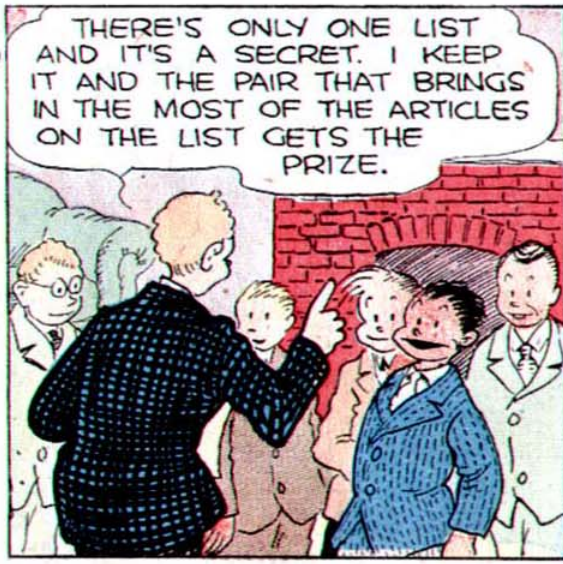
King

CASOLINE ALLEY



YEP, IT'S A SCAVENGER PARTY, FELLAS.

WHERE'S OUR LISTS?



THERE'S ONLY ONE LIST AND IT'S A SECRET. I KEEP IT AND THE PAIR THAT BRINGS IN THE MOST OF THE ARTICLES ON THE LIST GETS THE PRIZE.



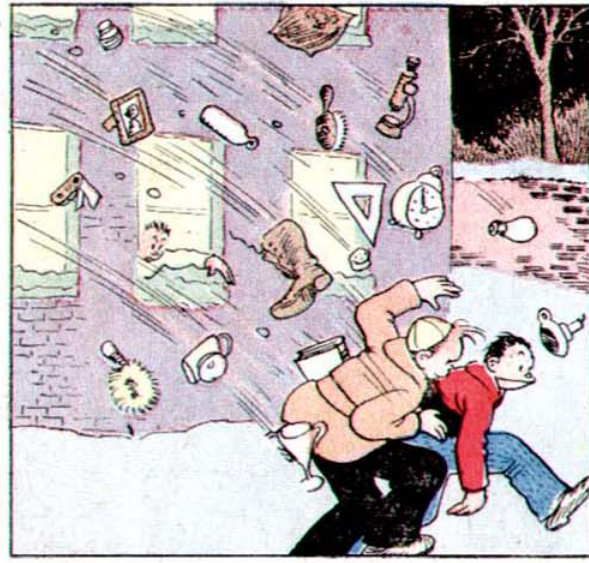
COME ON, BRICK. IT'S GOIN' TO BE A CINCH FOR THE TWO OF US.

WHERE DO WE START?



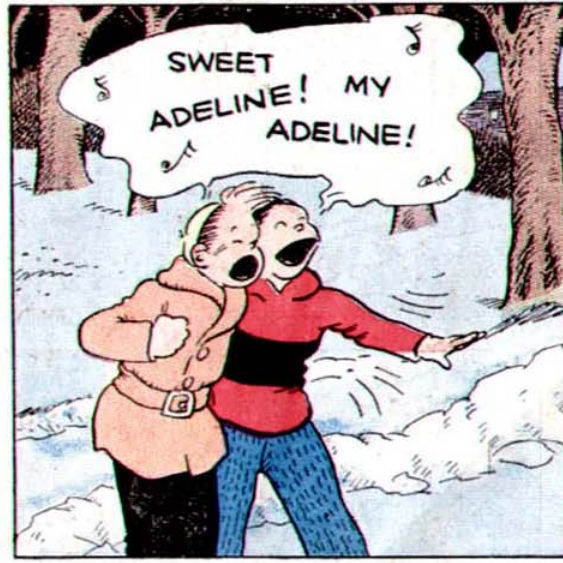
OH THE BULLDOG ON THE BANK

AN' THE BULLFROG IN THE POOL



NOT BAD FOR A START.

AN' THE RETURNS STILL COMIN' IN.



SWEET ADELINE! MY ADELINE!

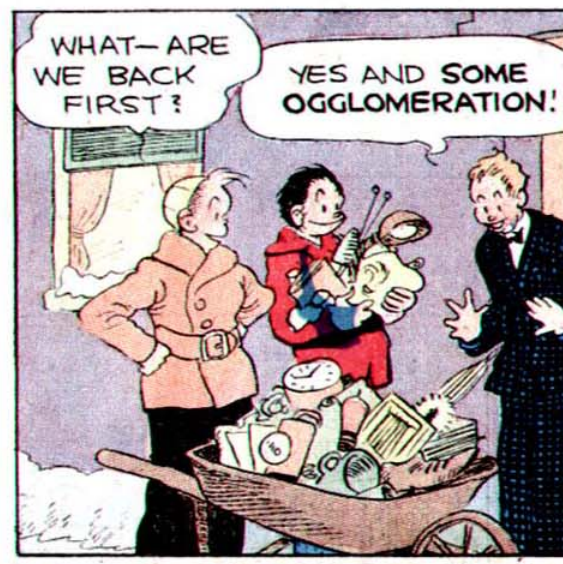


IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE



WE CAN THINK UP A DOZEN MORE SONGS

YES AND THERE ARE THREE MORE DORMITORIES.



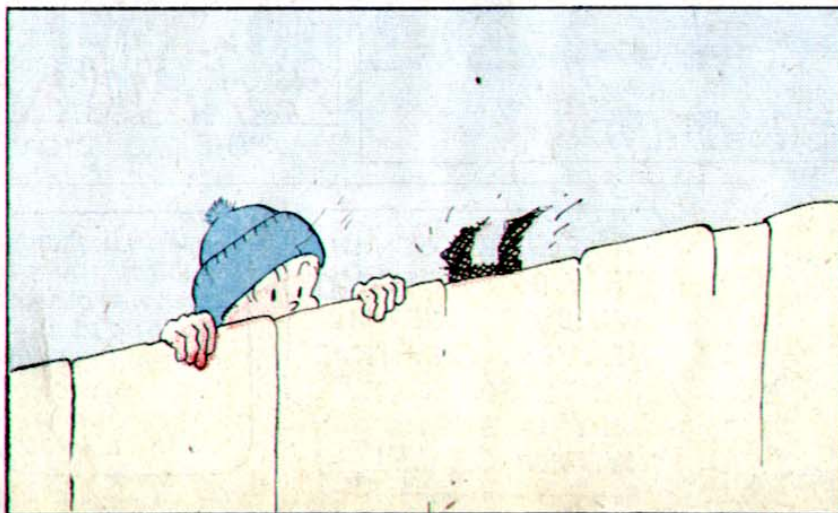
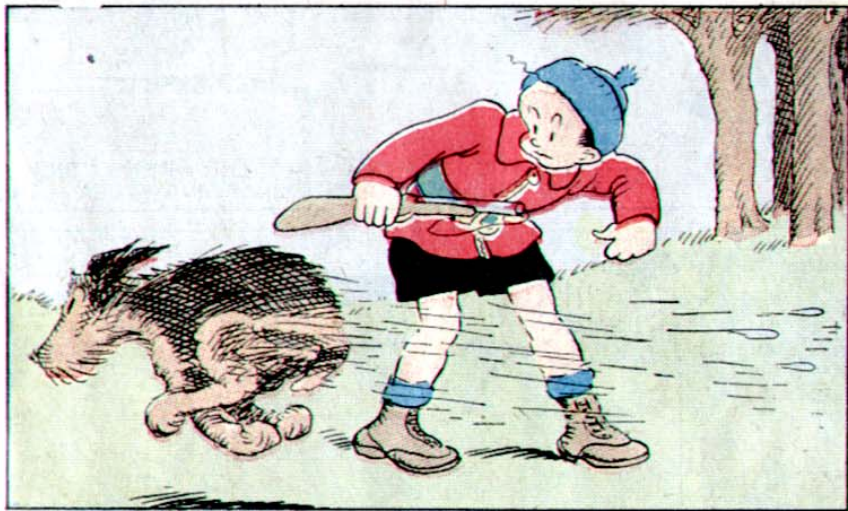
WHAT-ARE WE BACK FIRST?

YES AND SOME OGGLOMERATION!



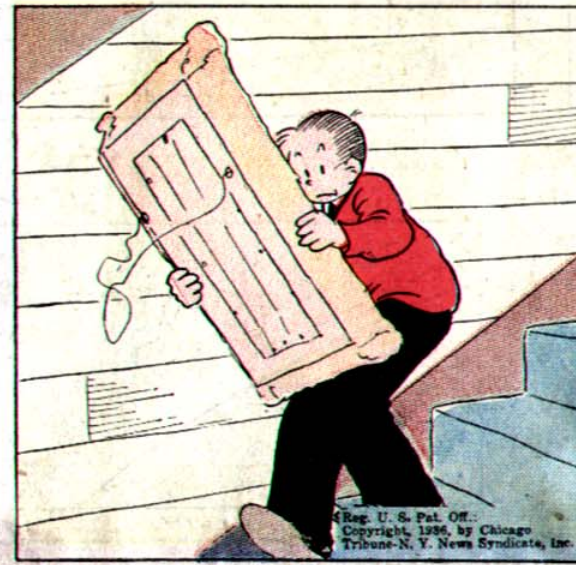
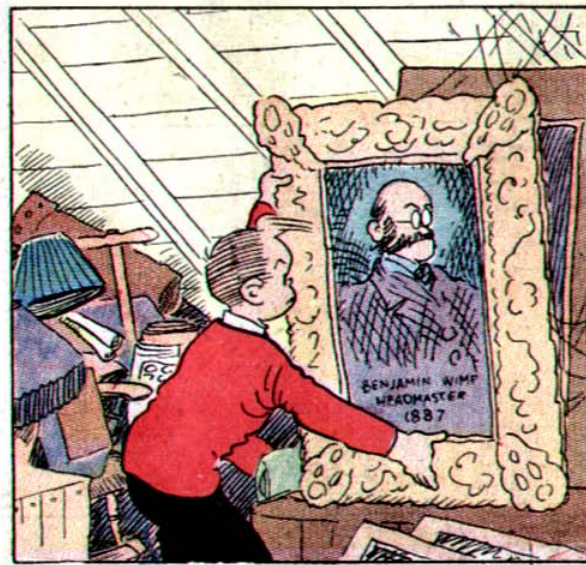
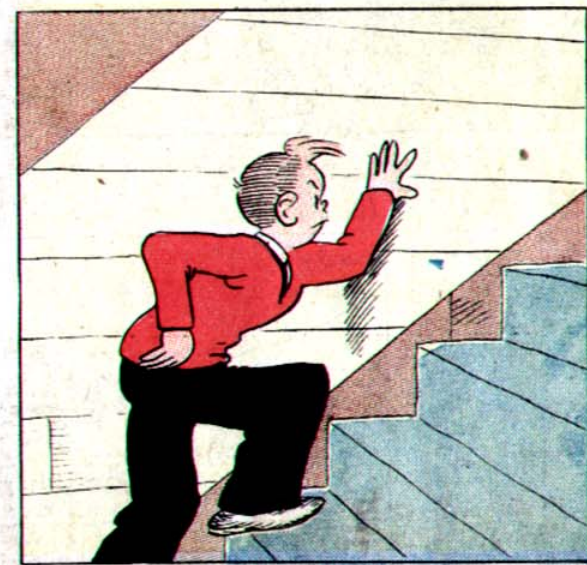
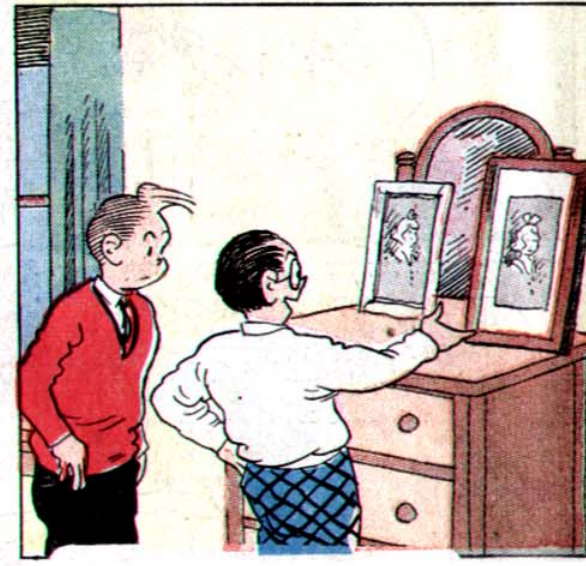
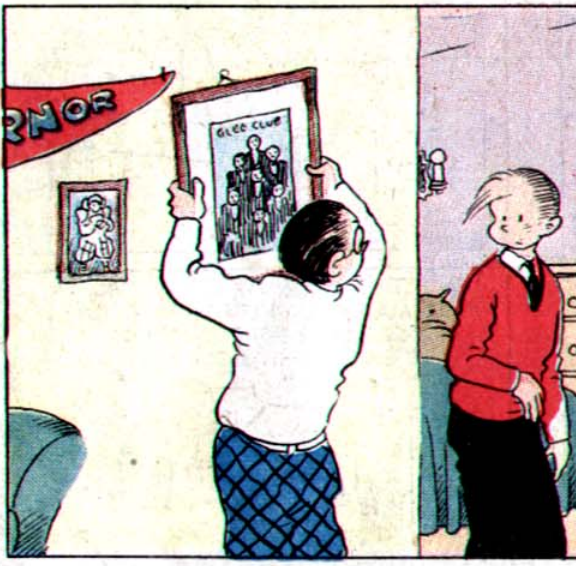
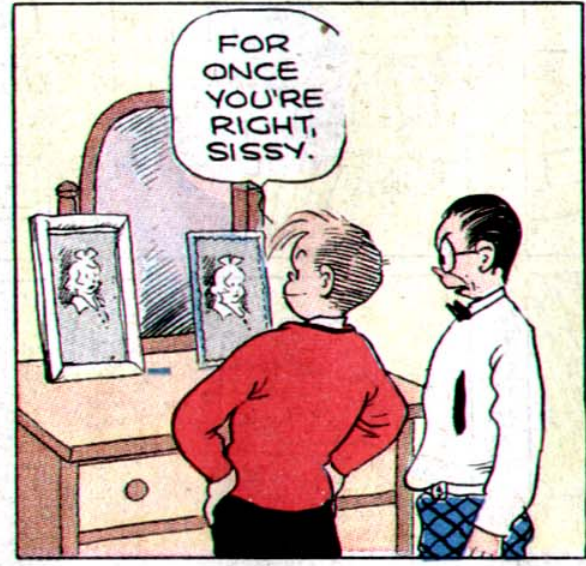
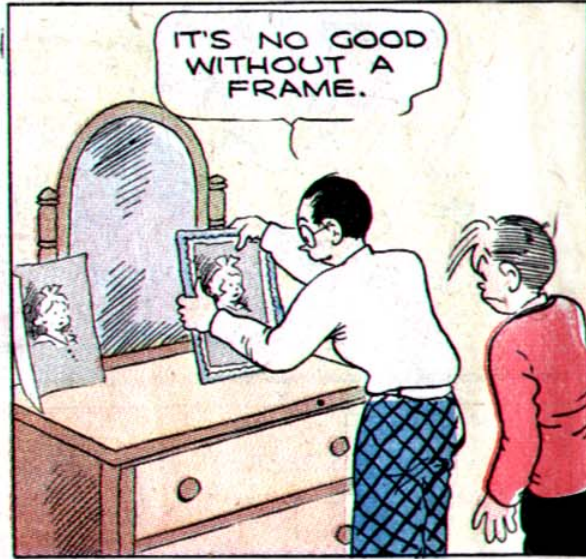
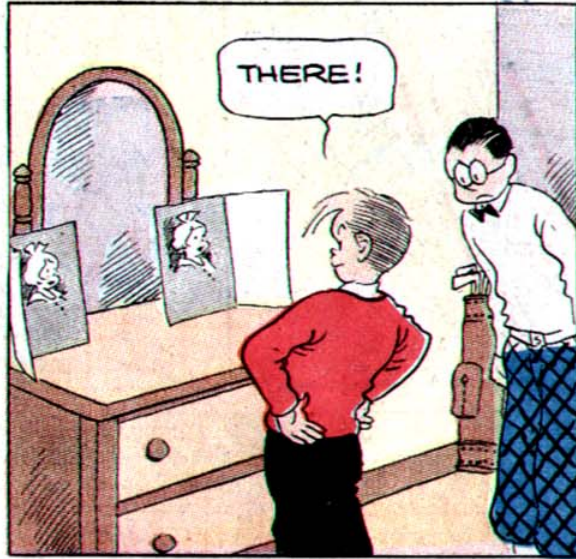
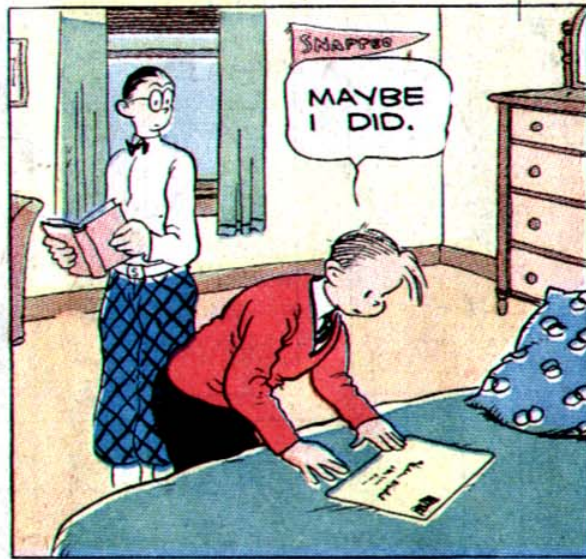
AS THE SCAVENGERS WORKED IN PAIRS SO THE PRIZE IS A PAIR. I PROUDLY PRESENT THESE HAND PAINTED RIDING BREECHES. SPLIT 'EM YOURSELVES.

CORKY

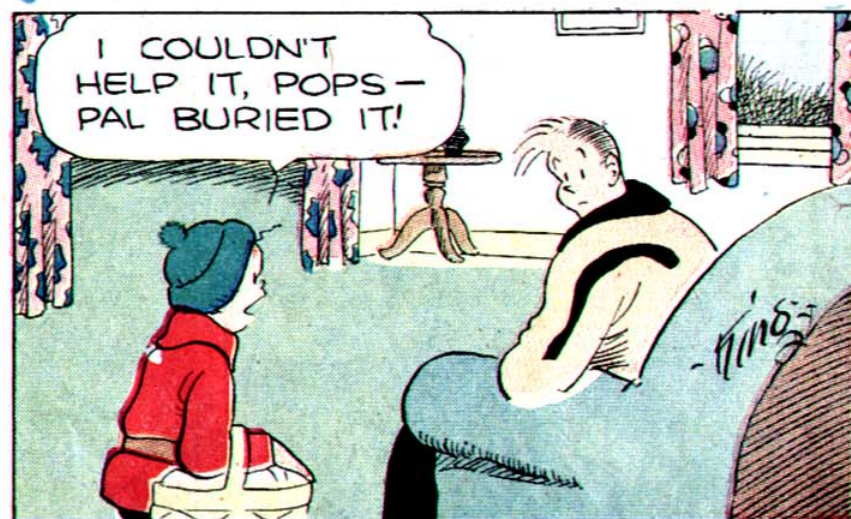
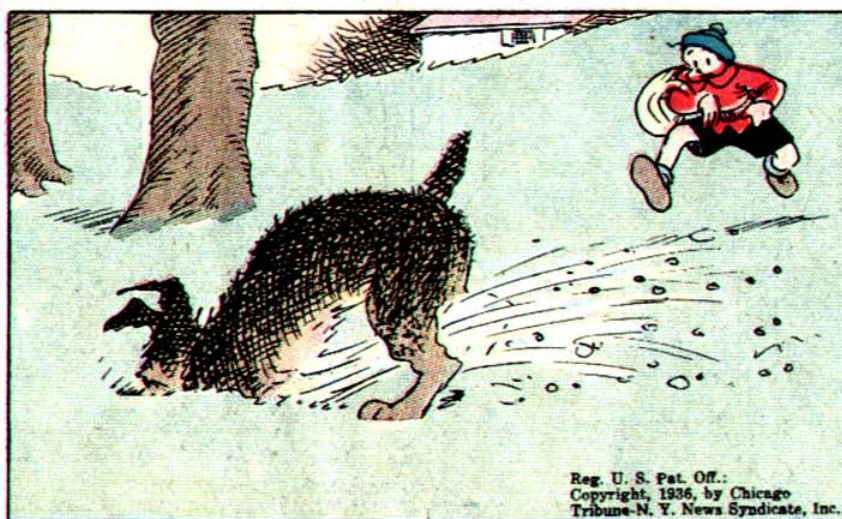
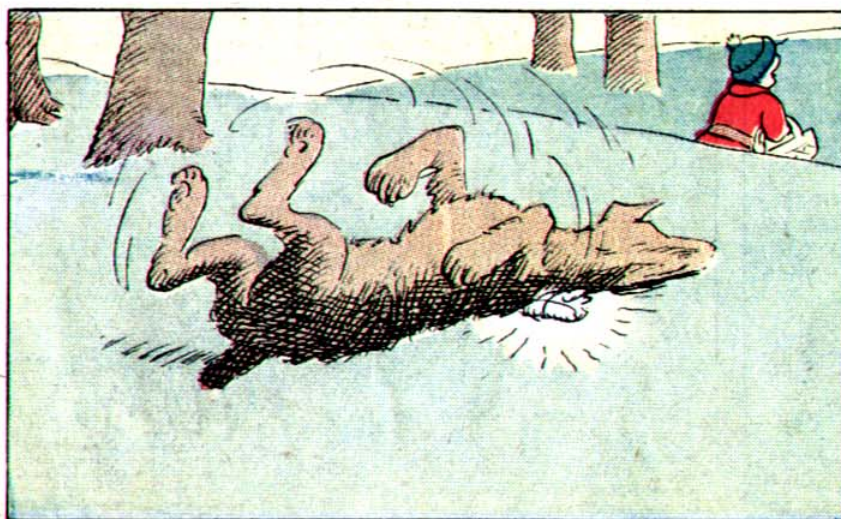
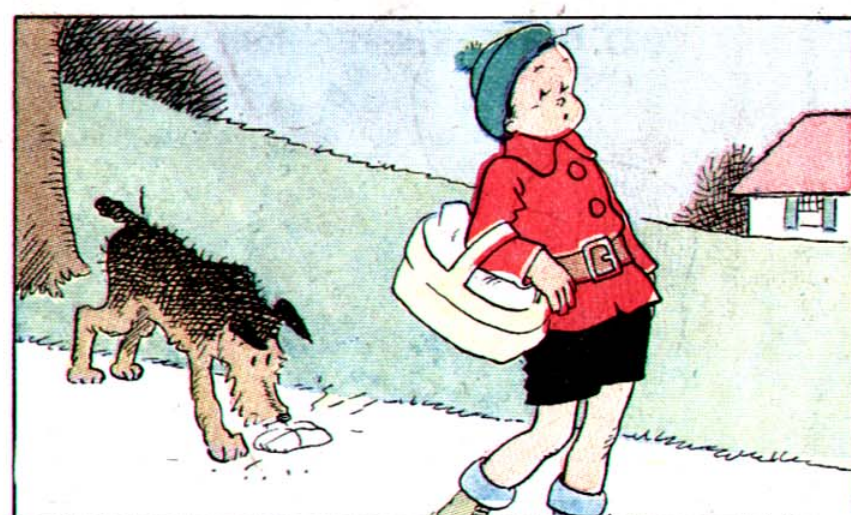
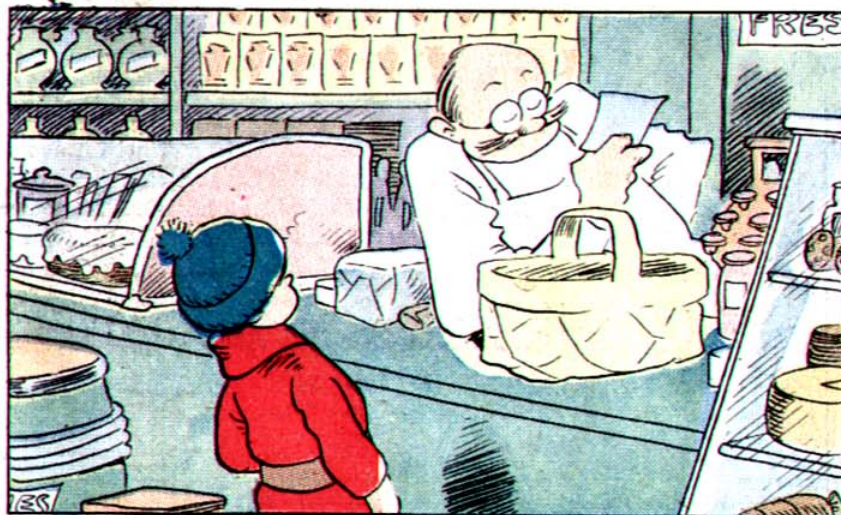
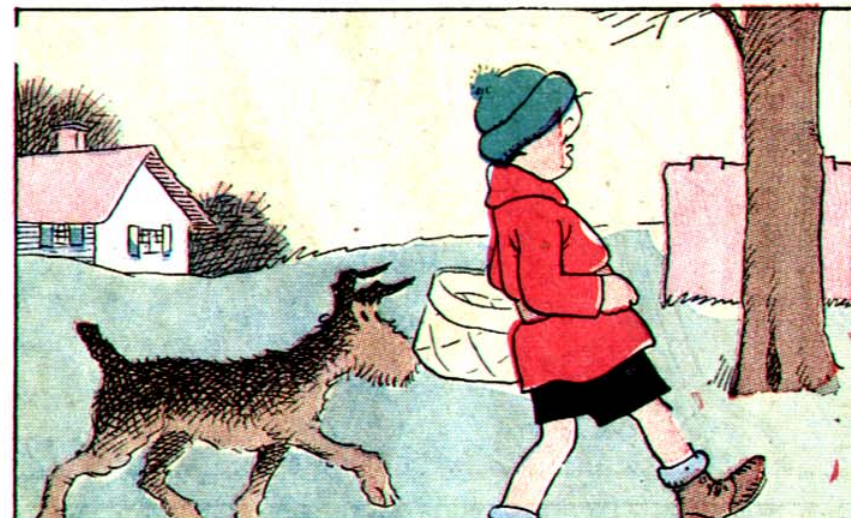
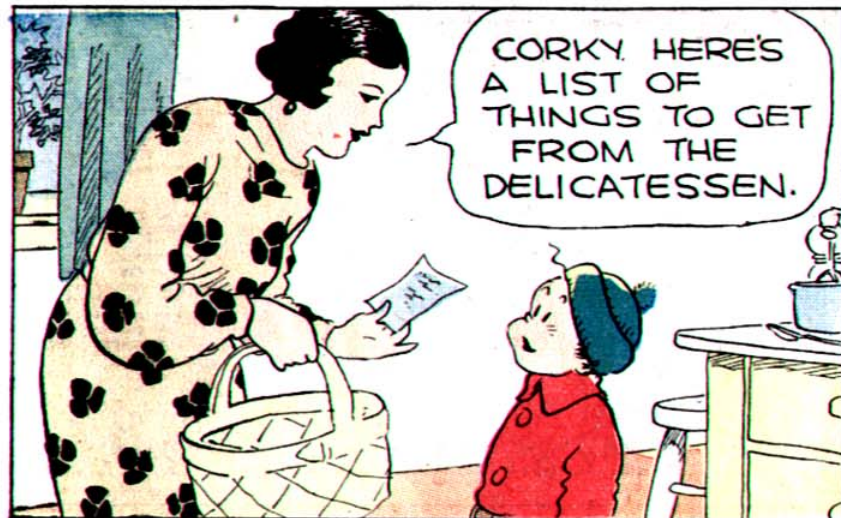


GASOLINE ALLEY

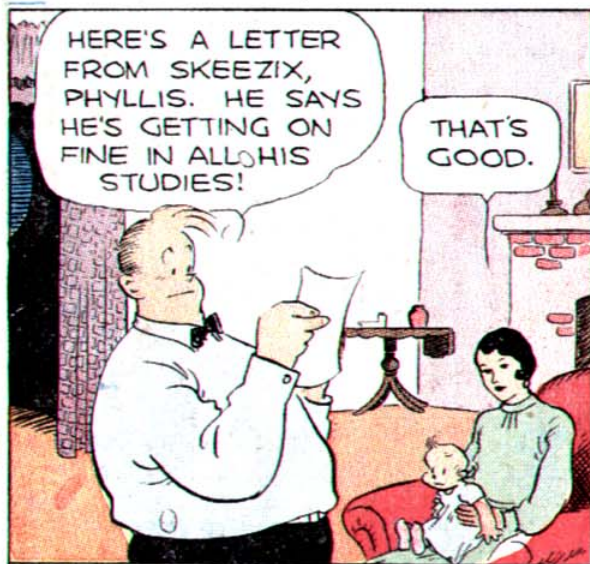
J. King



CORKY

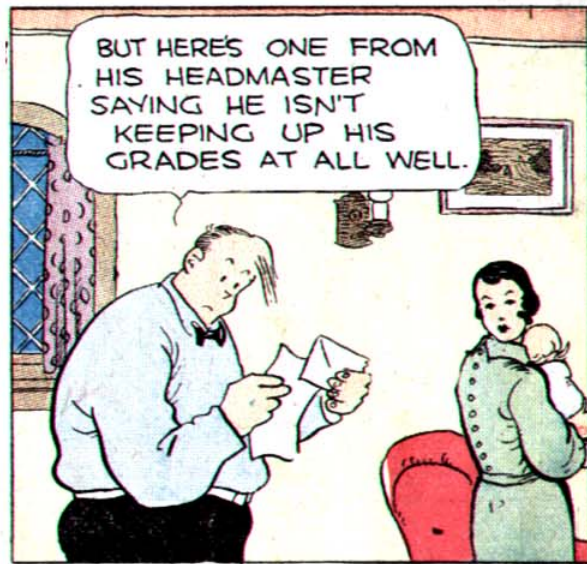


CASOLINE ALLEY

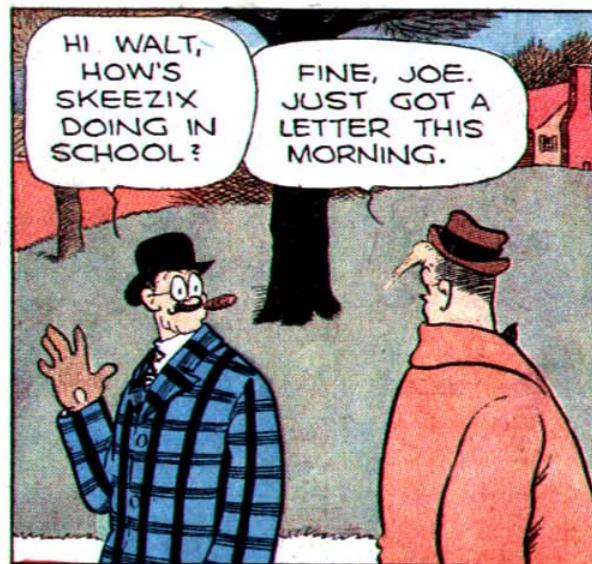


HERE'S A LETTER FROM SKEEZIX, PHYLLIS. HE SAYS HE'S GETTING ON FINE IN ALL HIS STUDIES!

THAT'S GOOD.



BUT HERE'S ONE FROM HIS HEADMASTER SAYING HE ISN'T KEEPING UP HIS GRADES AT ALL WELL.



HI, WALT, HOW'S SKEEZIX DOING IN SCHOOL?

FINE, JOE. JUST GOT A LETTER THIS MORNING.



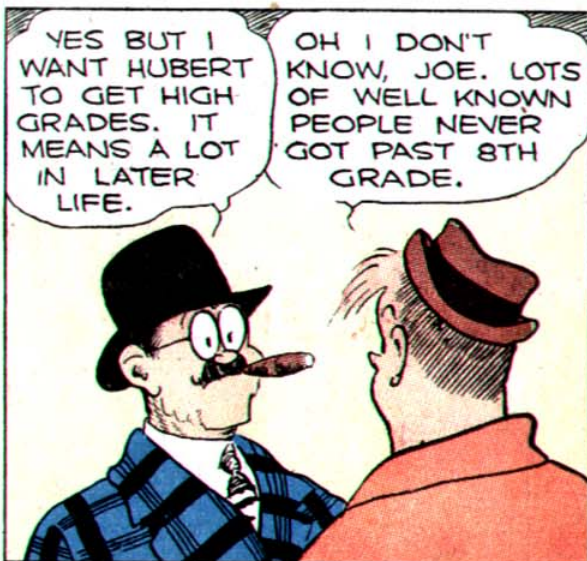
SO IS MY HUBERT. HE'S GOING OUT FOR CUM LAUDE.

SKEEZIX IS GOING OUT FOR TRACK.



YOU KNOW FOR CUM LAUDE YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE HIGH STANDINGS AND BE IN THE UPPER FIFTH OF YOUR CLASS.

I BELIEVE IN TRAINING THE BODY AS WELL AS THE MIND.



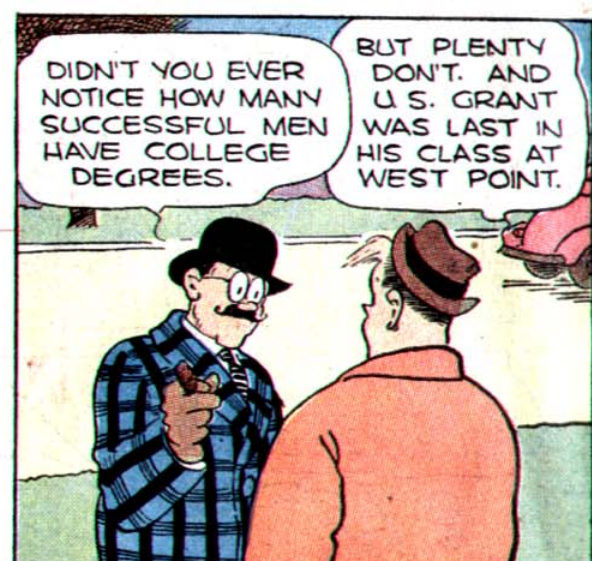
YES BUT I WANT HUBERT TO GET HIGH GRADES. IT MEANS A LOT IN LATER LIFE.

OH I DON'T KNOW, JOE. LOTS OF WELL KNOWN PEOPLE NEVER GOT PAST 8TH GRADE.



JUST THE SAME THEIR CHANCES ARE A LOT BETTER IF THEY WORK HARD IN SCHOOL.

REALLY I DON'T BELIEVE STANDINGS HAVE A THING TO DO WITH IT.

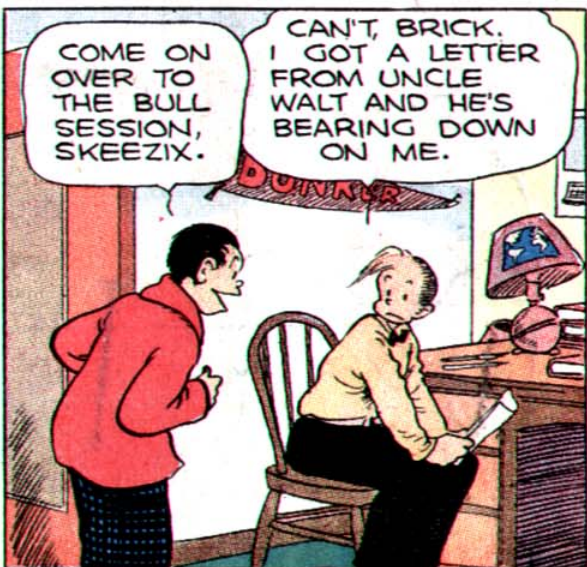


DIDN'T YOU EVER NOTICE HOW MANY SUCCESSFUL MEN HAVE COLLEGE DEGREES.

BUT PLENTY DON'T. AND U. S. GRANT WAS LAST IN HIS CLASS AT WEST POINT.

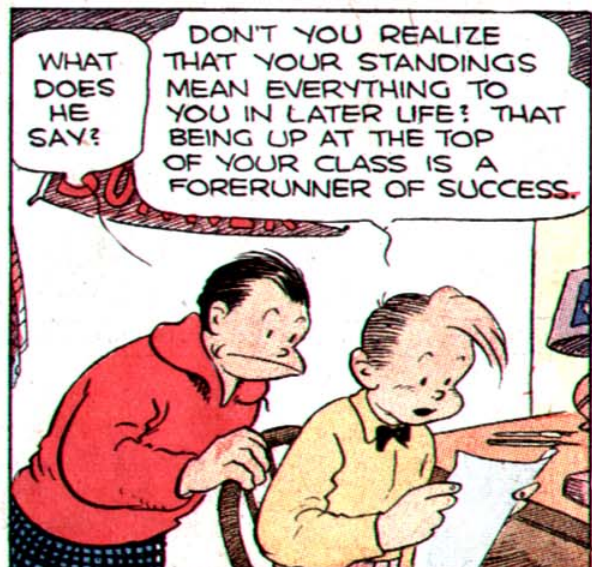


YOU CHECK OVER A LIST OF OUR BIG EXECUTIVES AND YOU'LL FIND A LARGE PERCENTAGE OF SELF-MADE MEN.



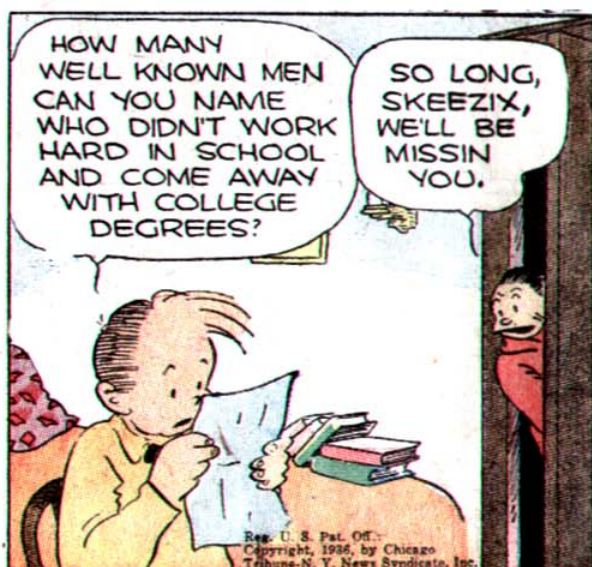
COME ON OVER TO THE BULL SESSION, SKEEZIX.

CAN'T, BRICK. I GOT A LETTER FROM UNCLE WALT AND HE'S BEARING DOWN ON ME.



WHAT DOES HE SAY?

DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT YOUR STANDINGS MEAN EVERYTHING TO YOU IN LATER LIFE? THAT BEING UP AT THE TOP OF YOUR CLASS IS A FORERUNNER OF SUCCESS.

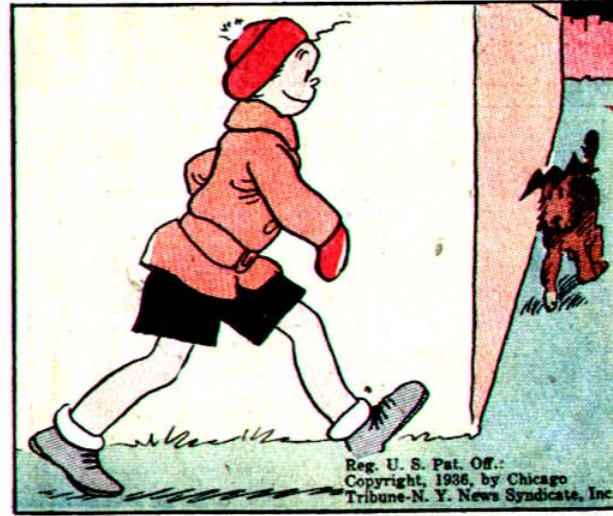
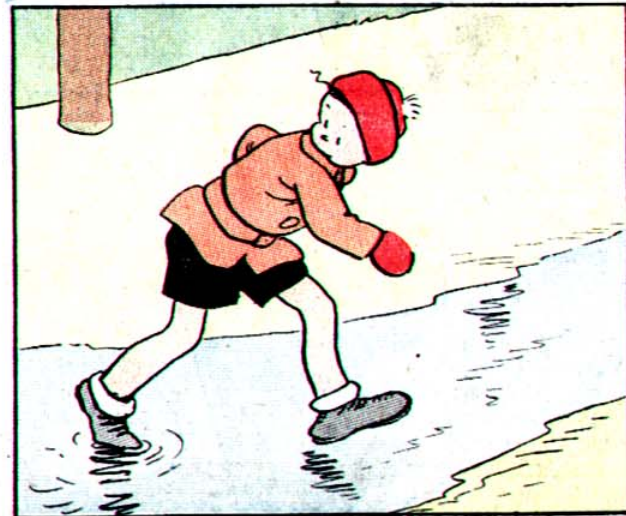
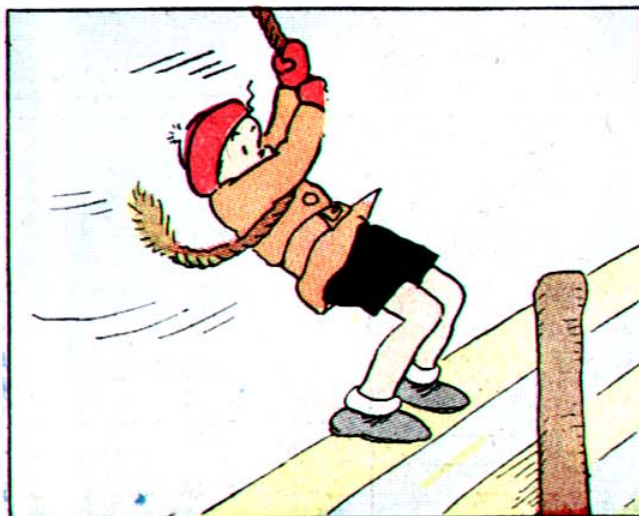
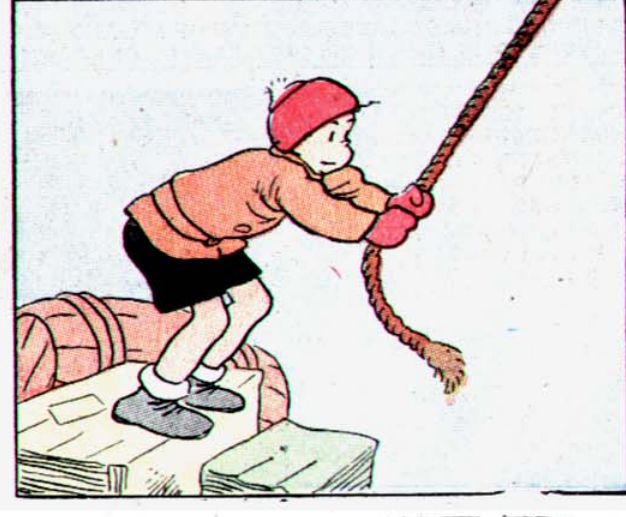
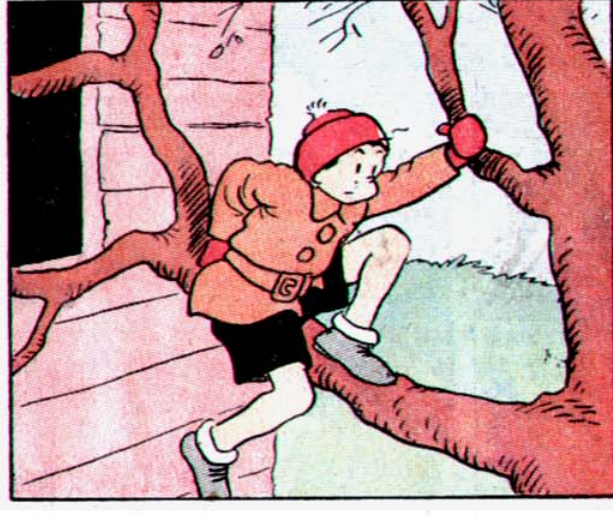
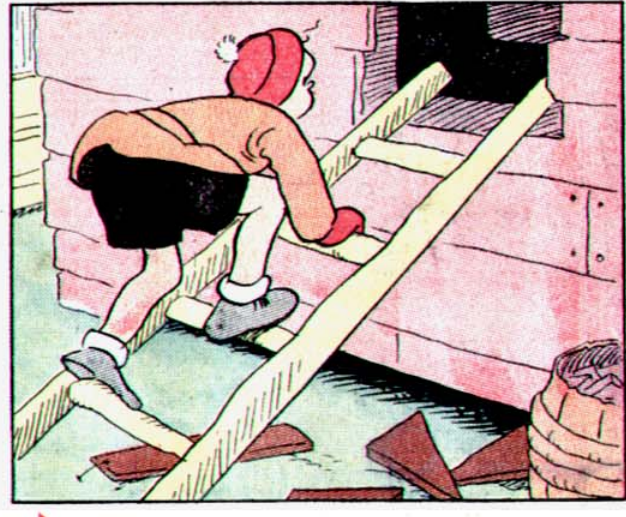
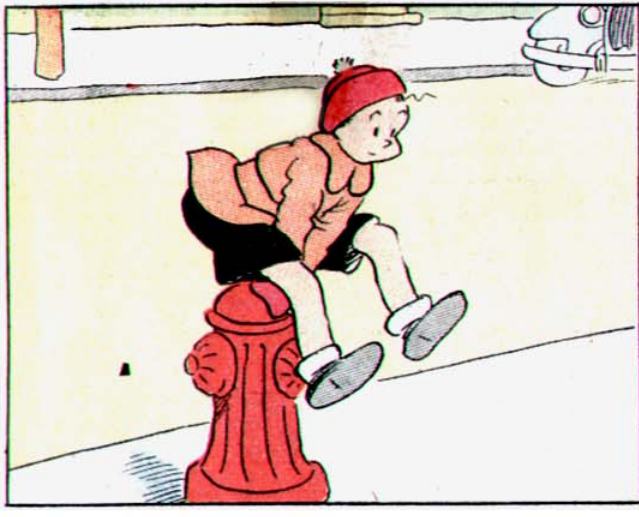
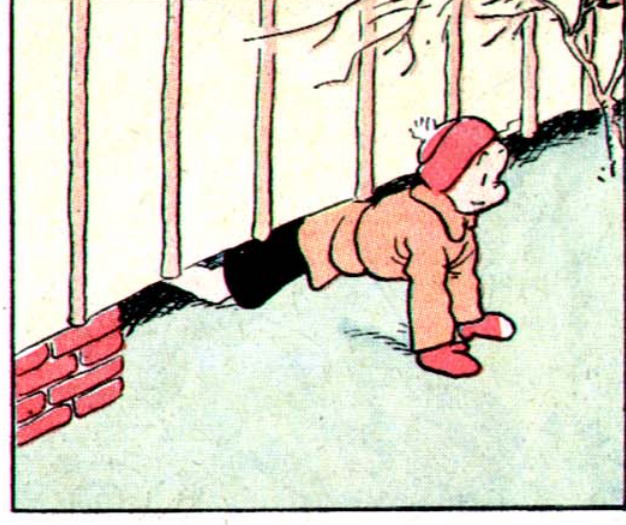
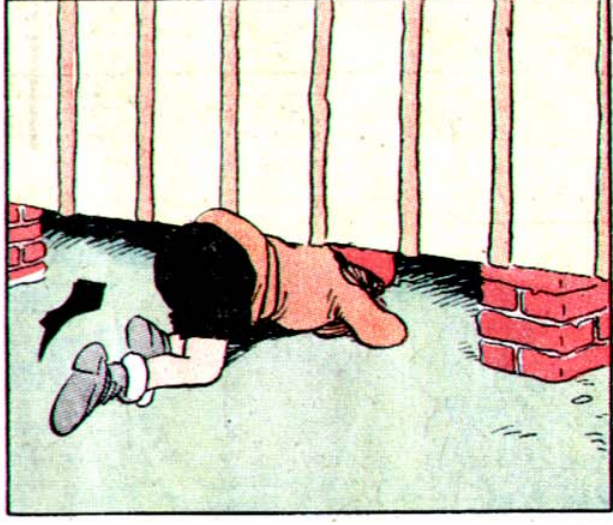
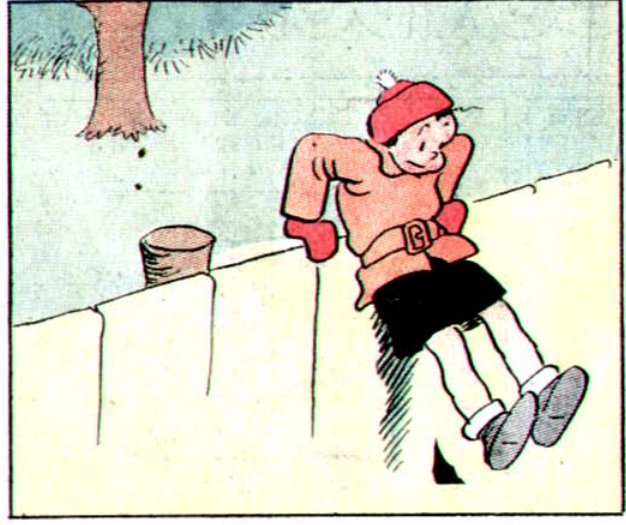
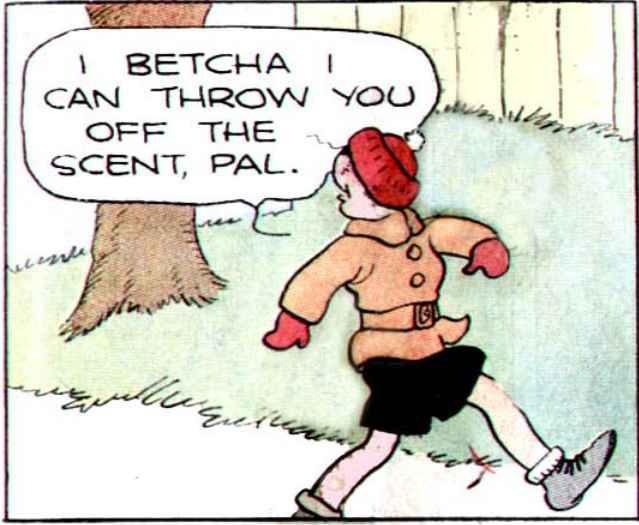


HOW MANY WELL KNOWN MEN CAN YOU NAME WHO DIDN'T WORK HARD IN SCHOOL AND COME AWAY WITH COLLEGE DEGREES?

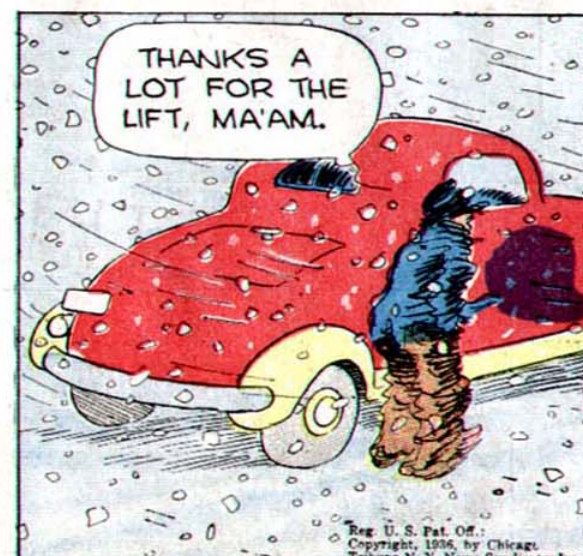
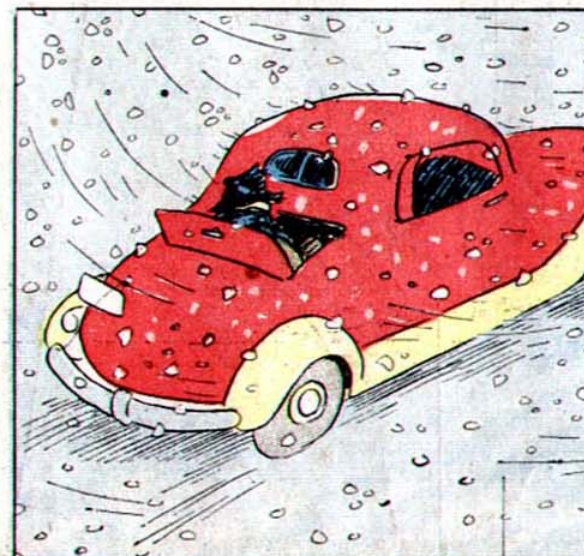
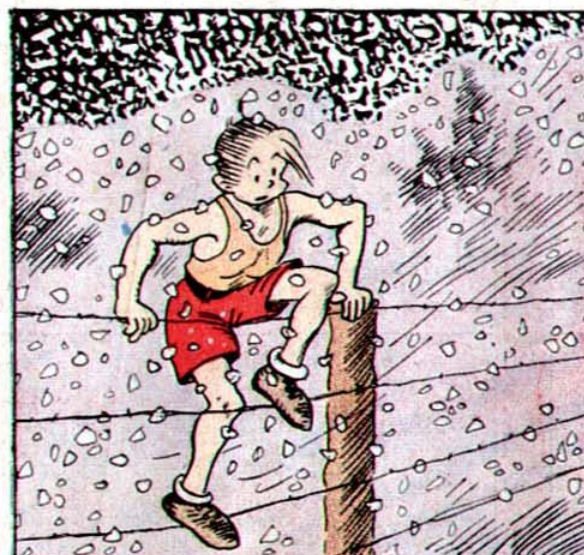
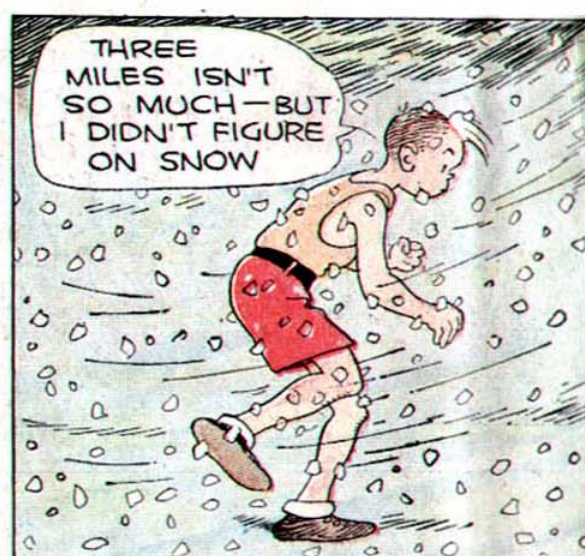
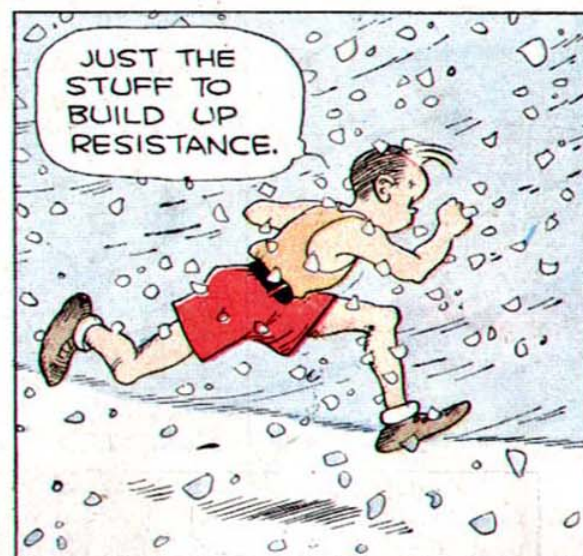
SO LONG, SKEEZIX, WE'LL BE MISSIN YOU.

King

CORKY

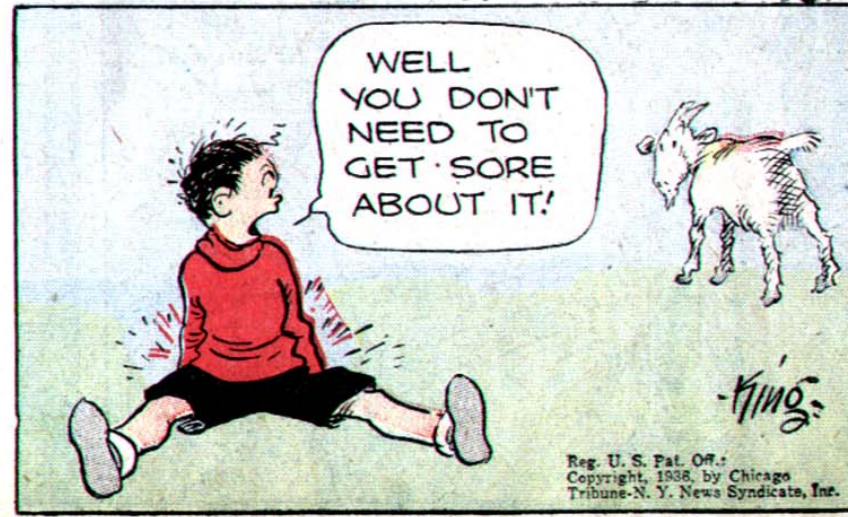
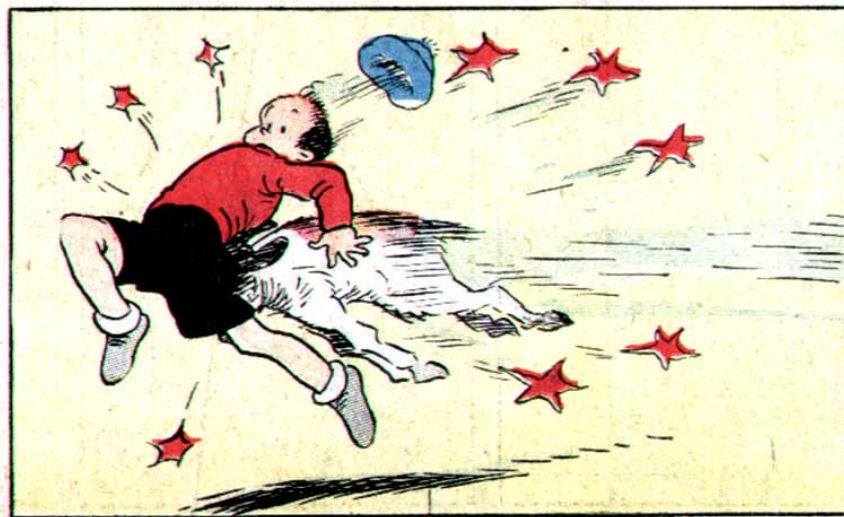
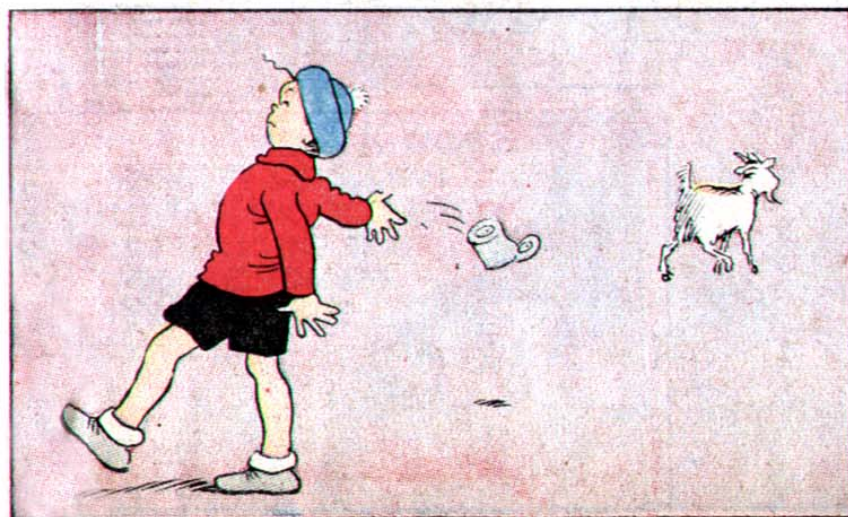
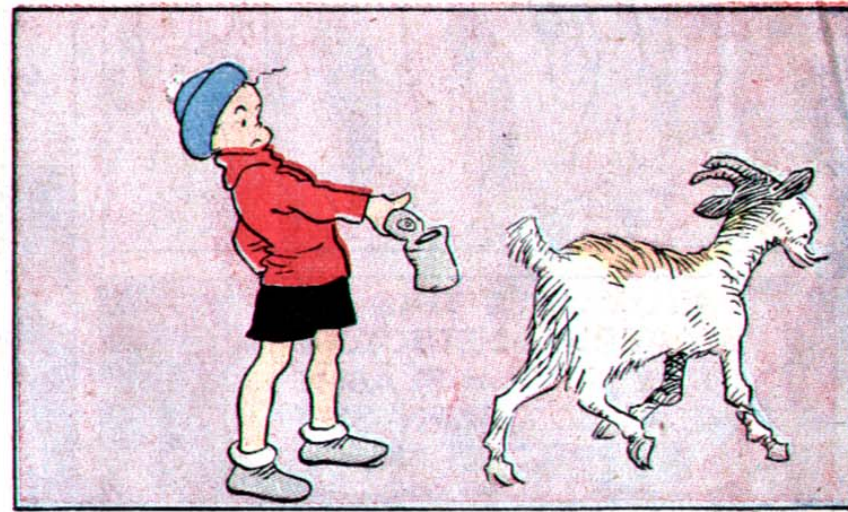
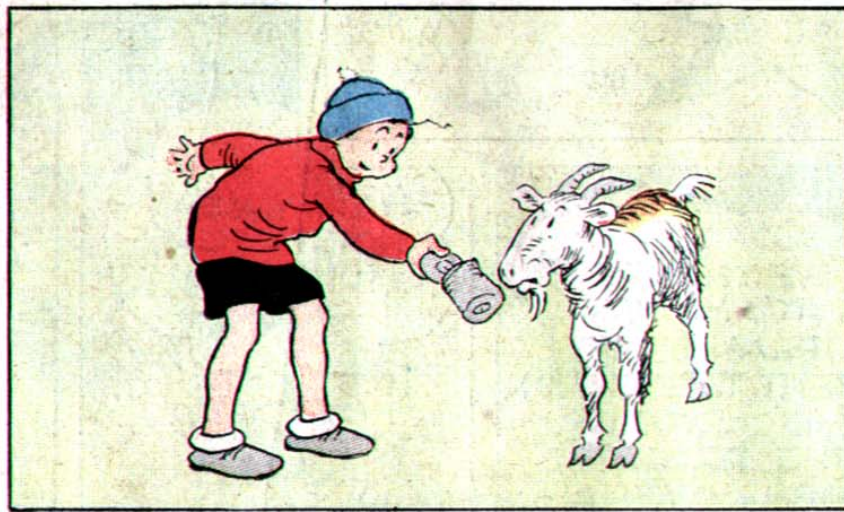
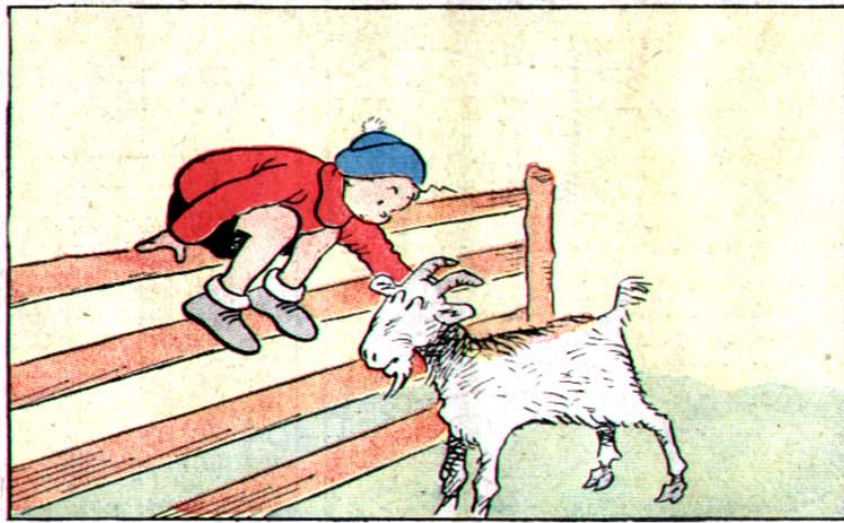
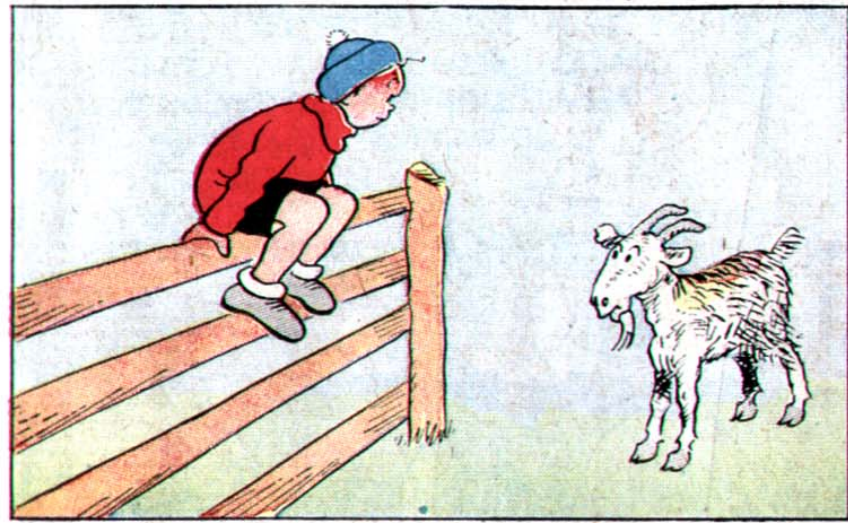


**GASOLINE
ALLEY**



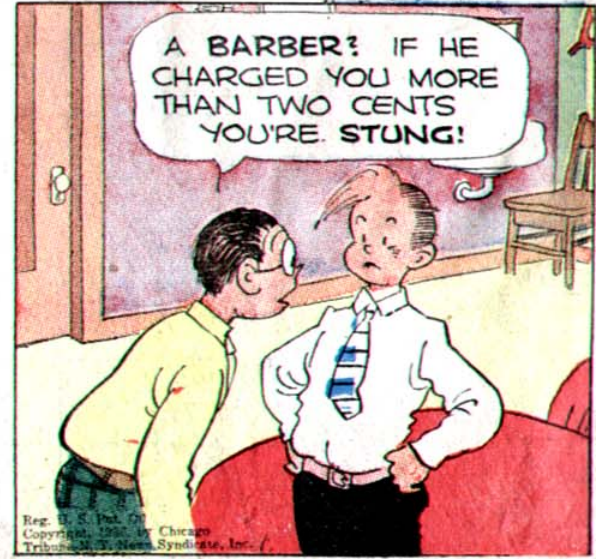
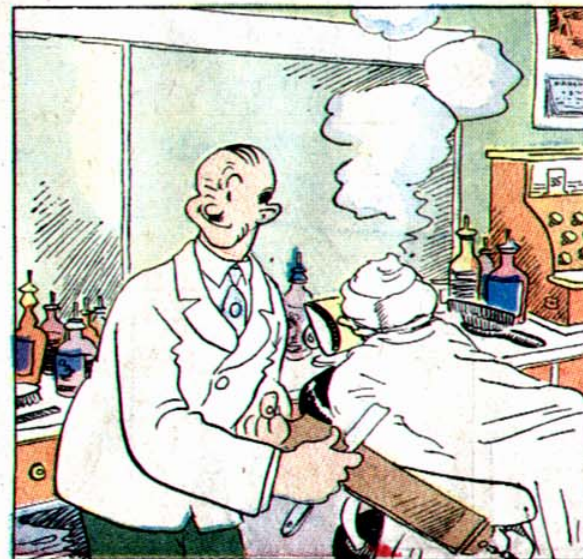
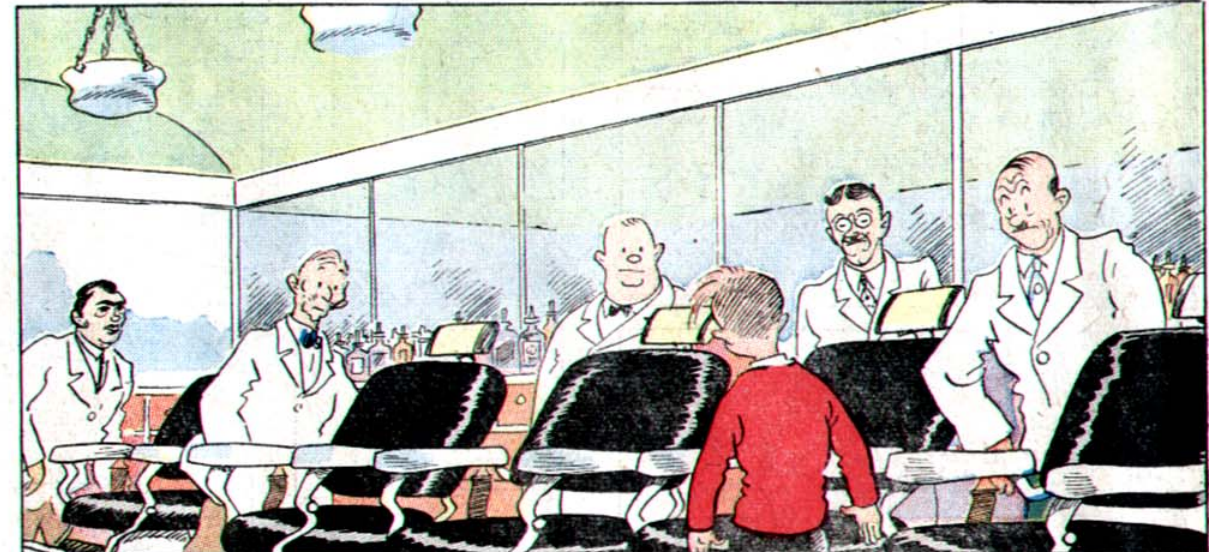
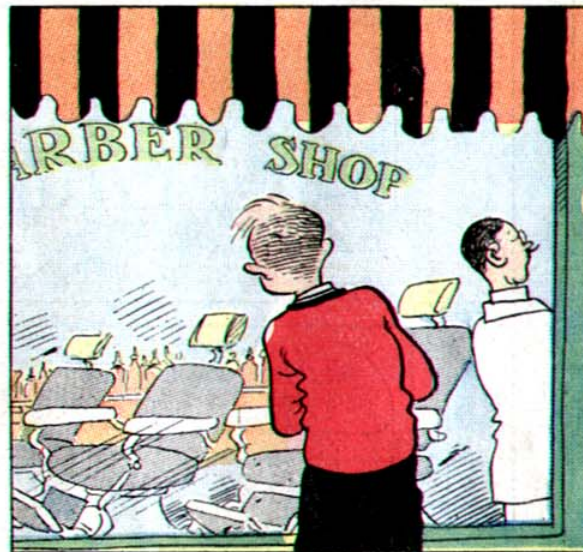
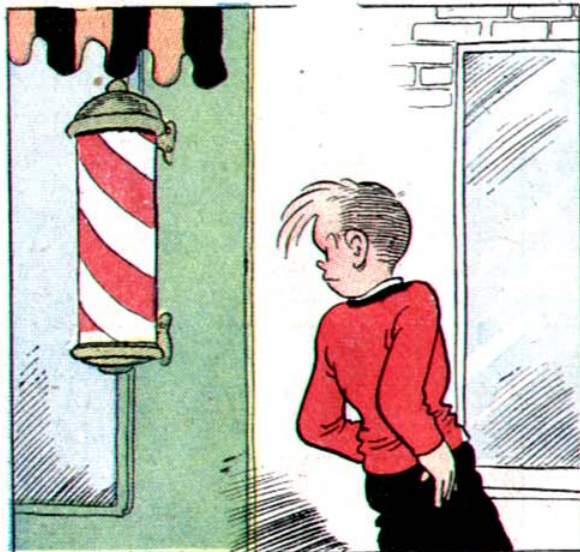
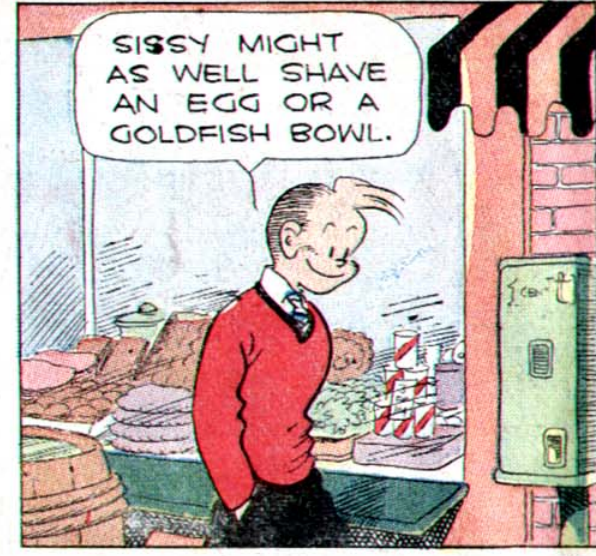
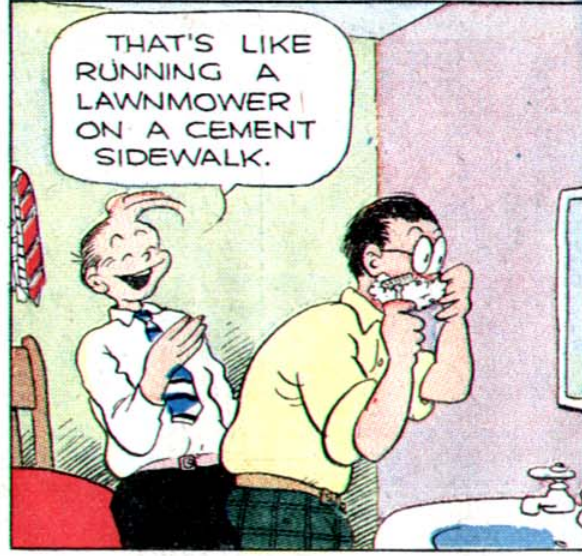
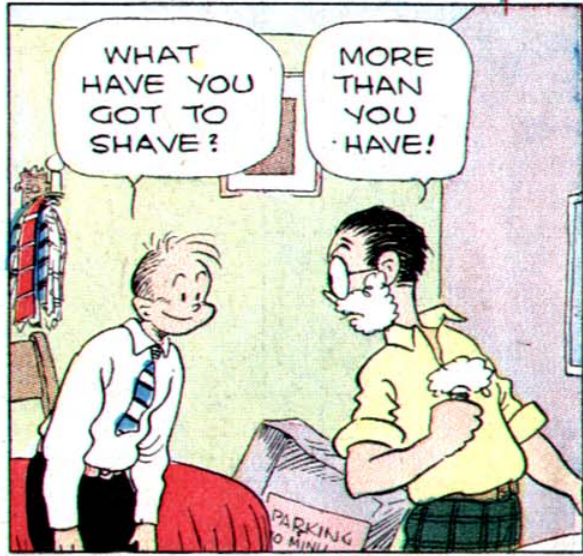
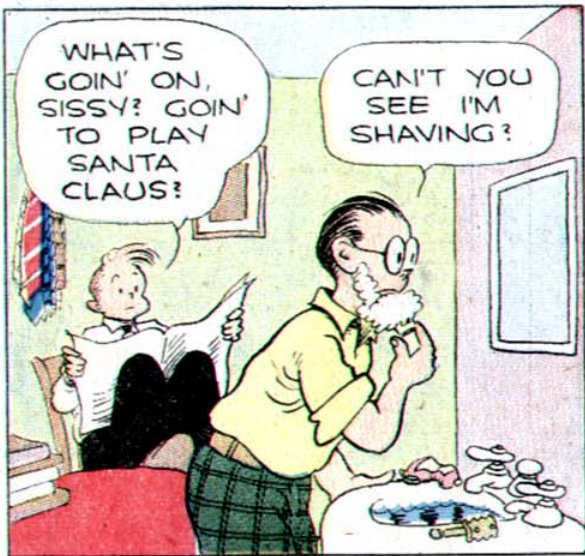
H.M.S.

CORKY



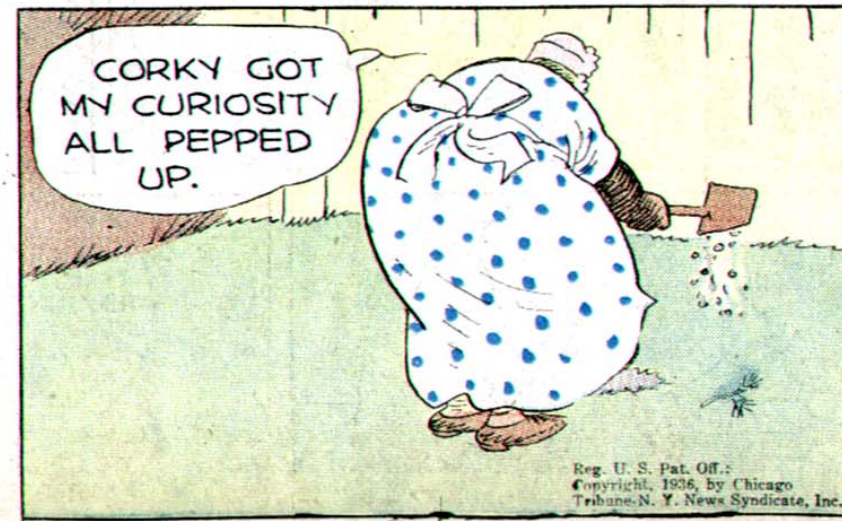
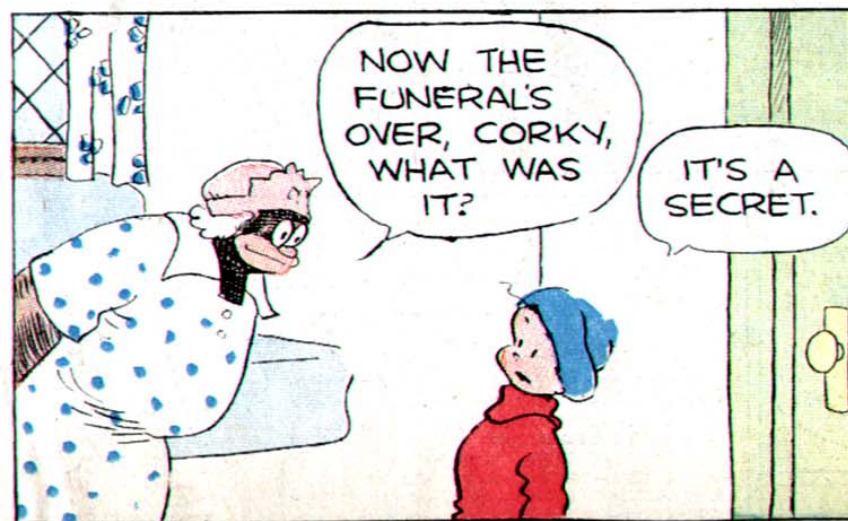
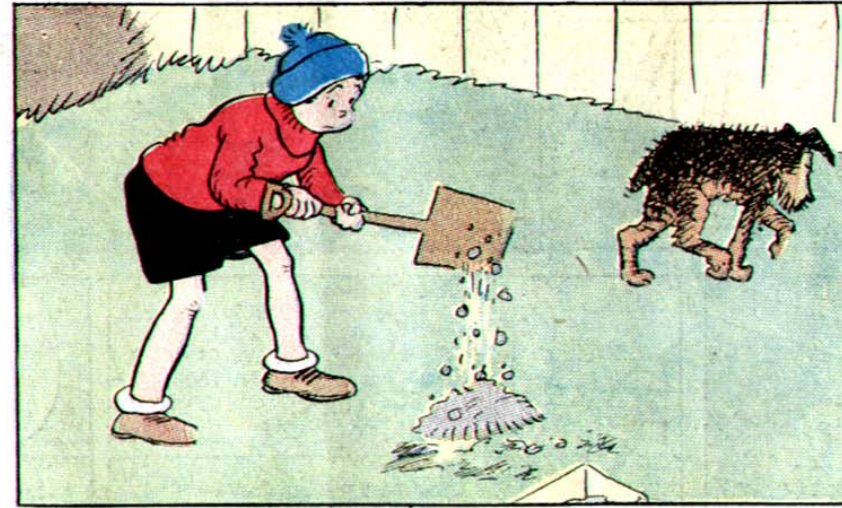
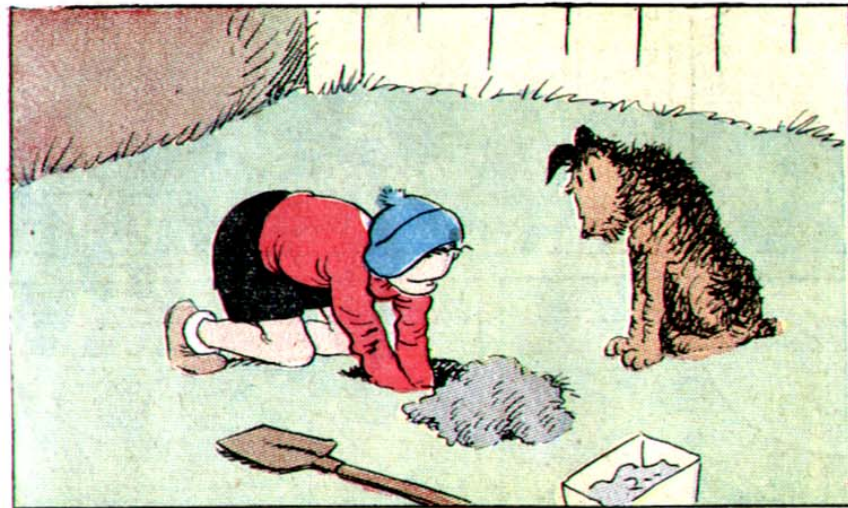
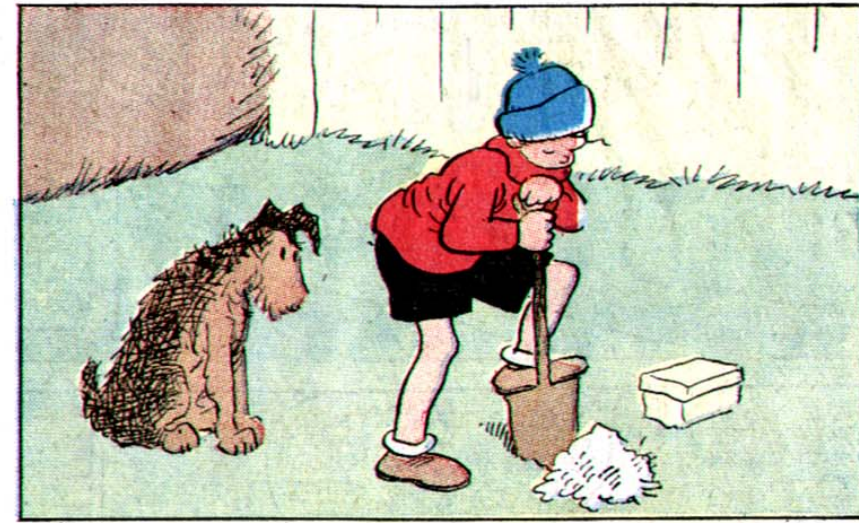
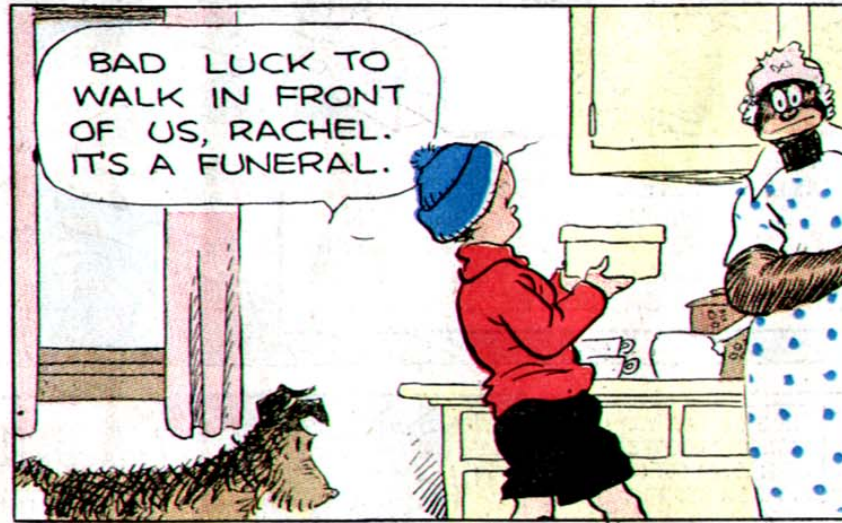
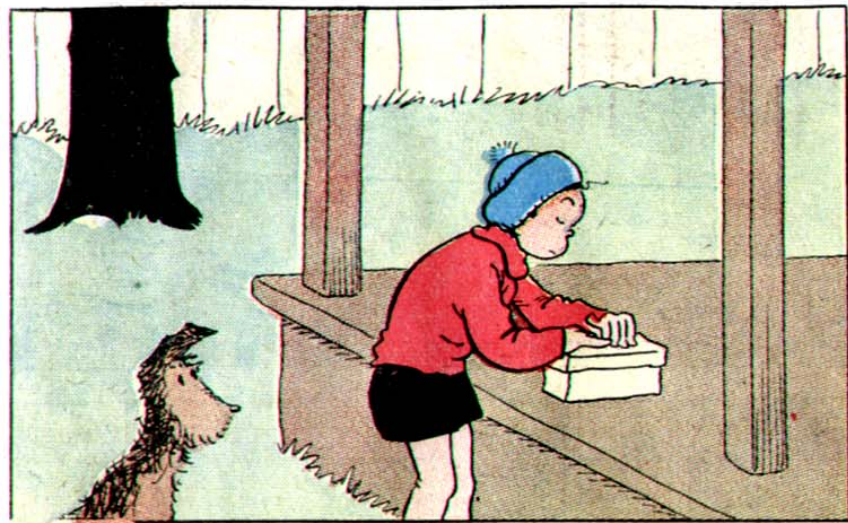
King

GASOLINE ALLEY

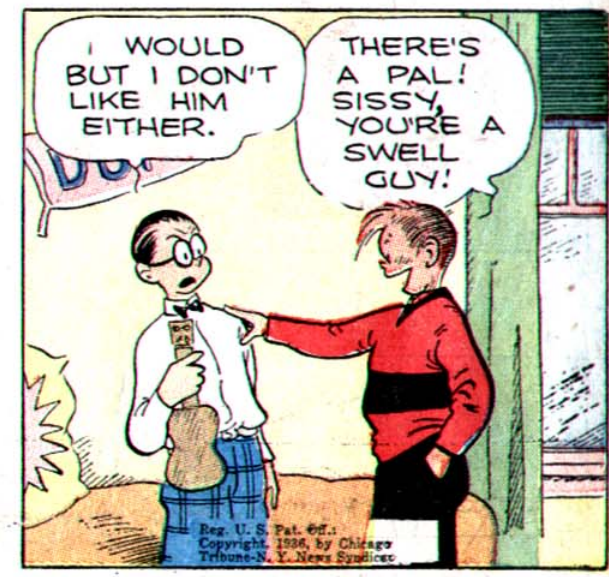
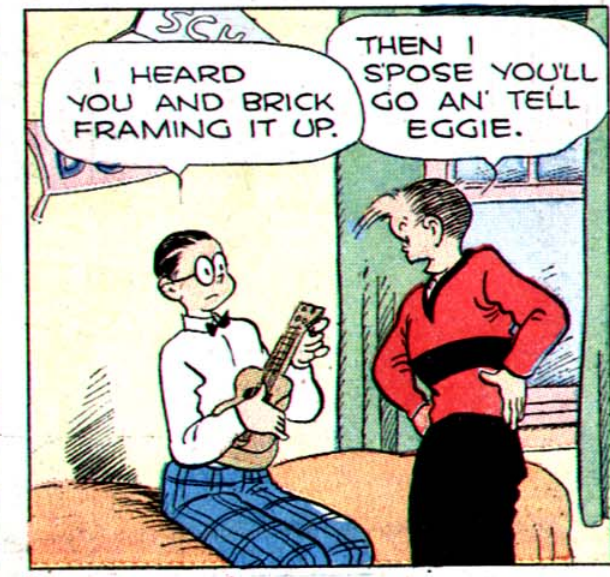
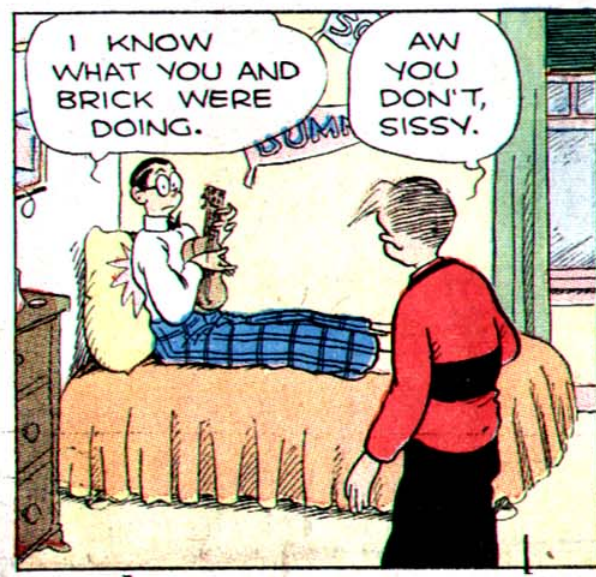
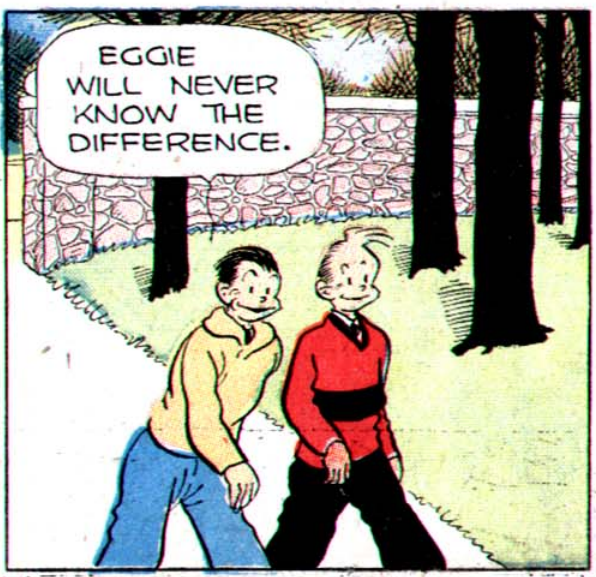
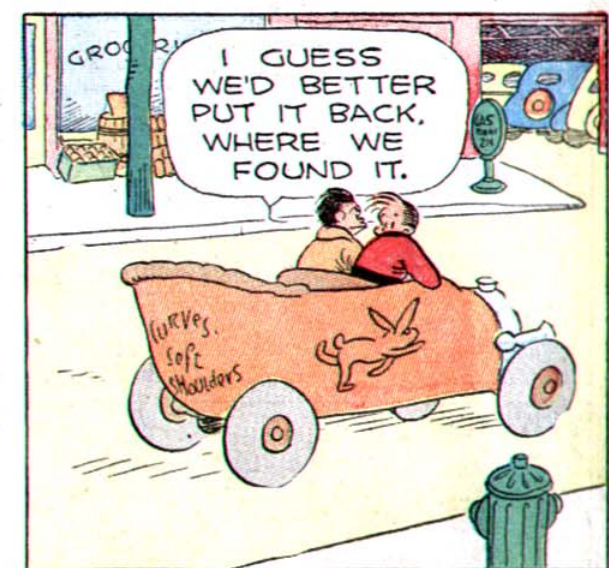
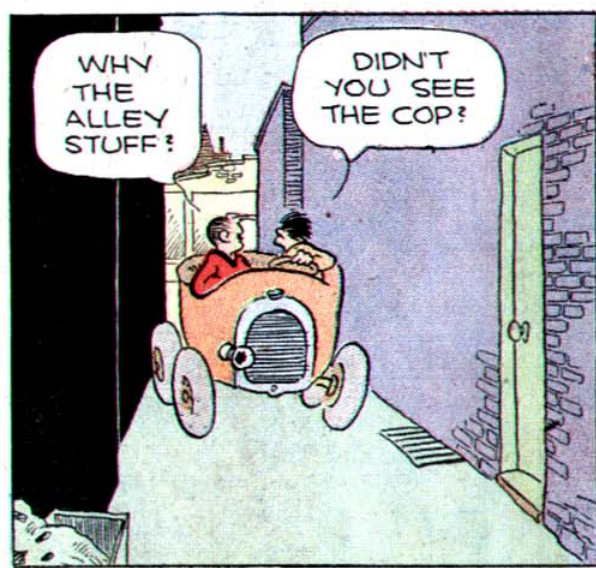
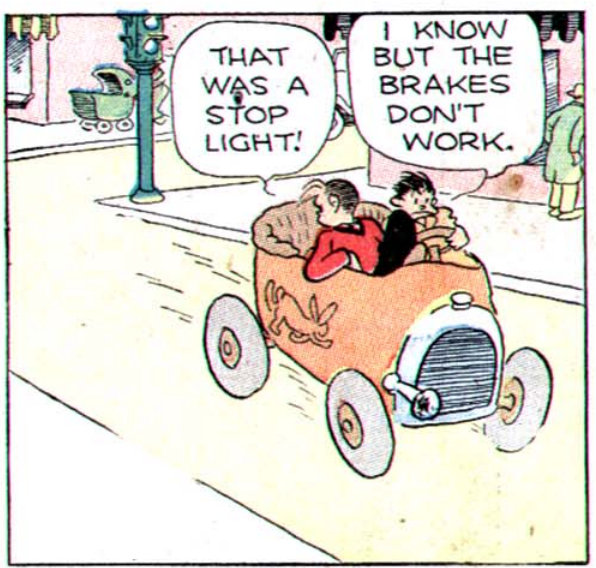
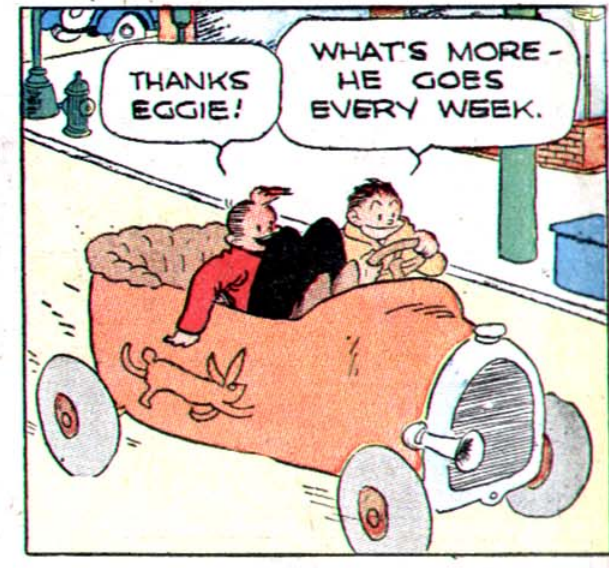
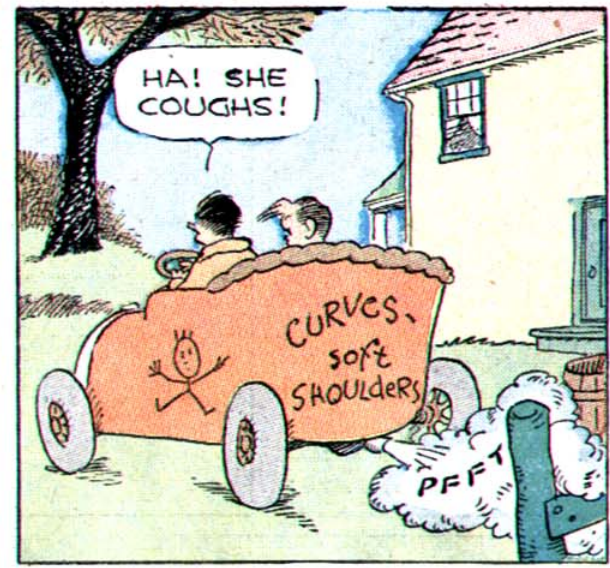
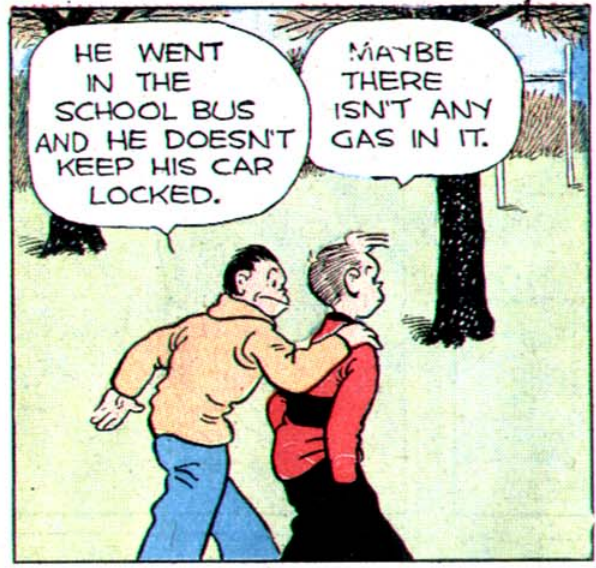
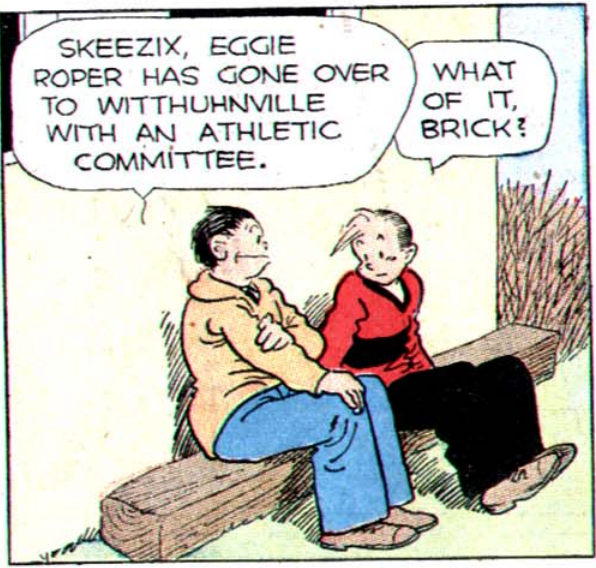


by King

CORKY

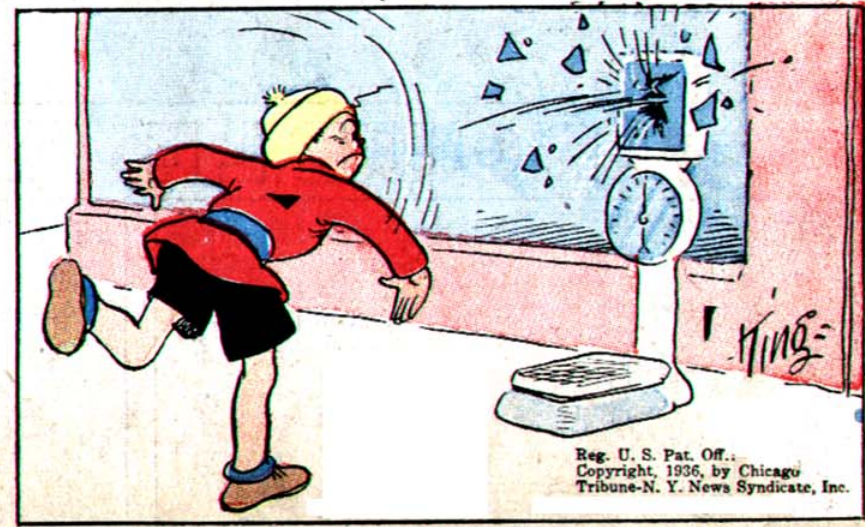
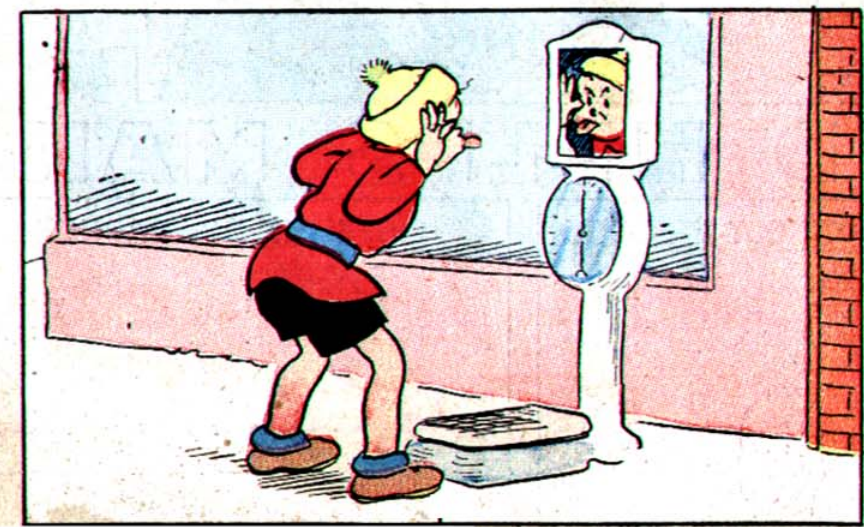
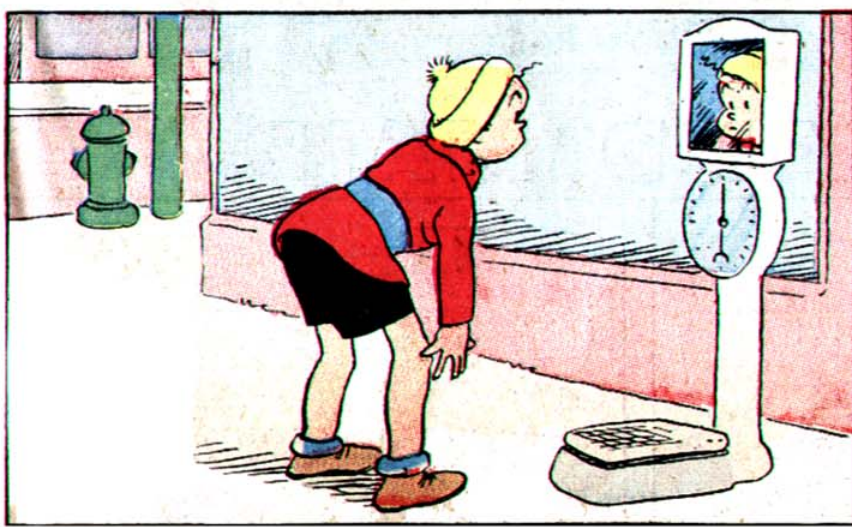
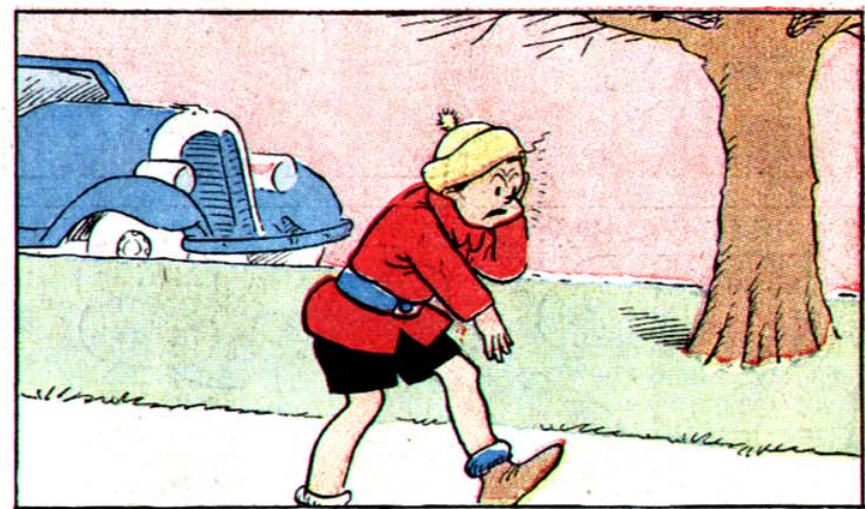
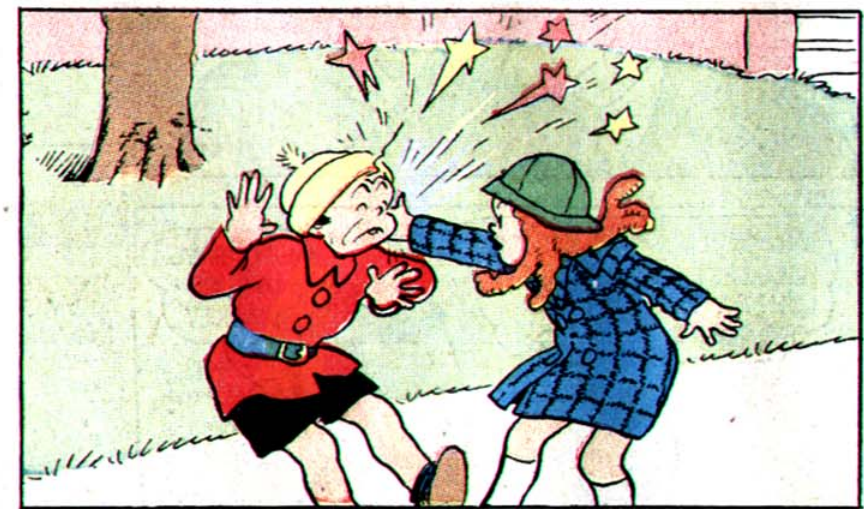
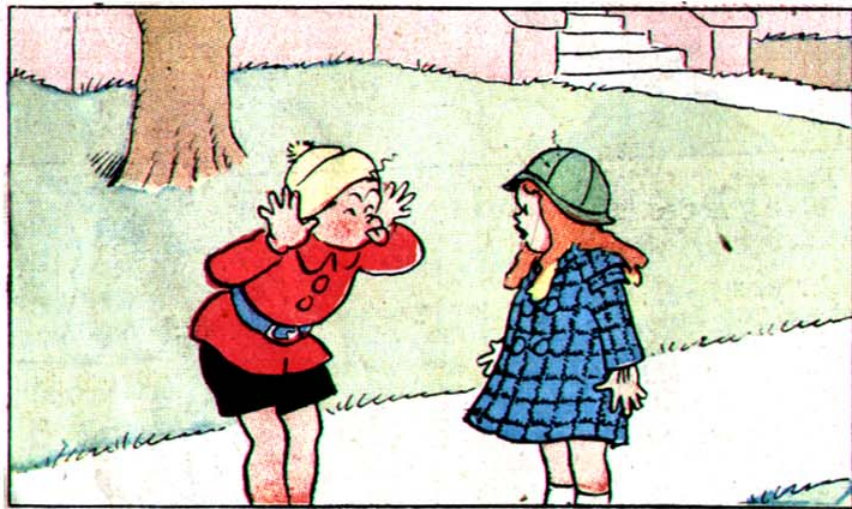
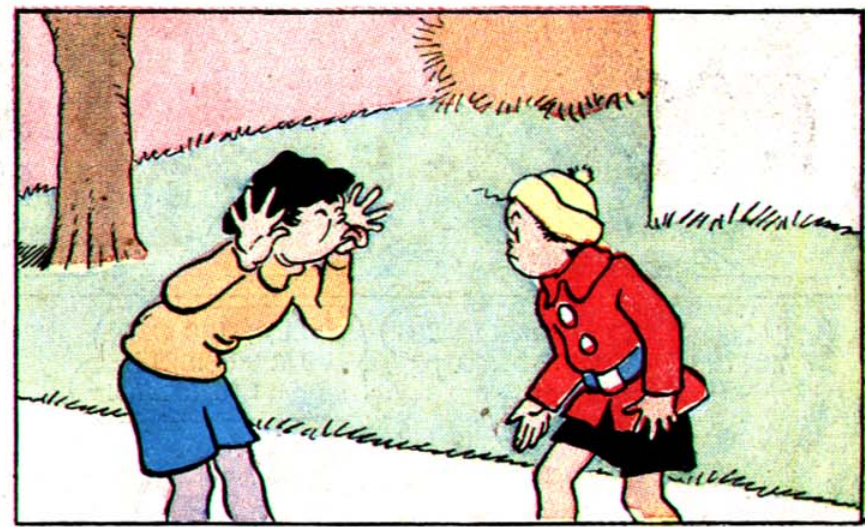
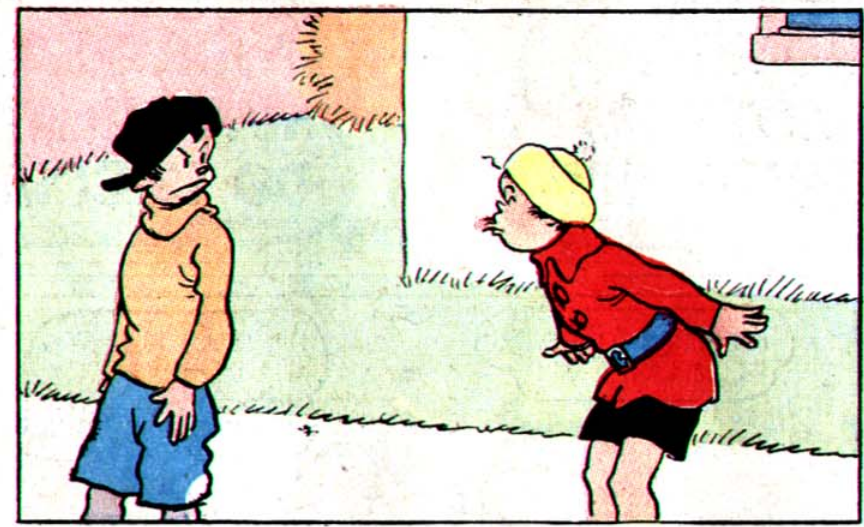
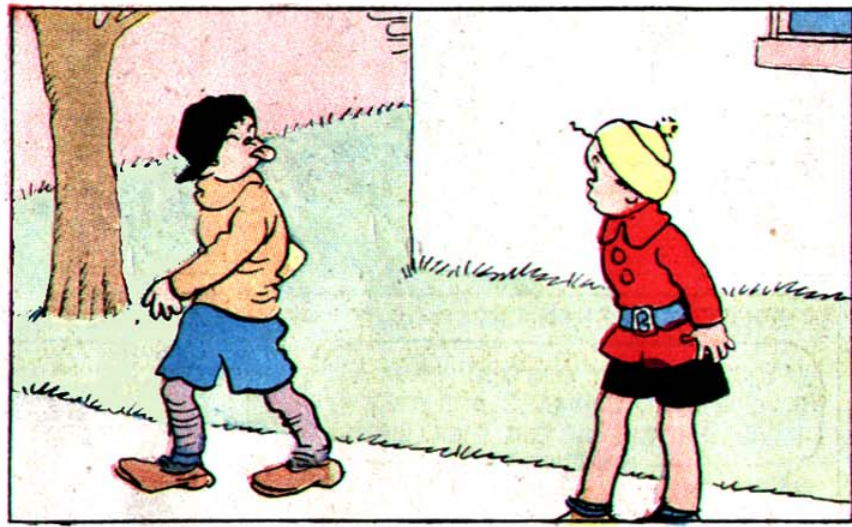


GASOLINE ALLEY



by KING

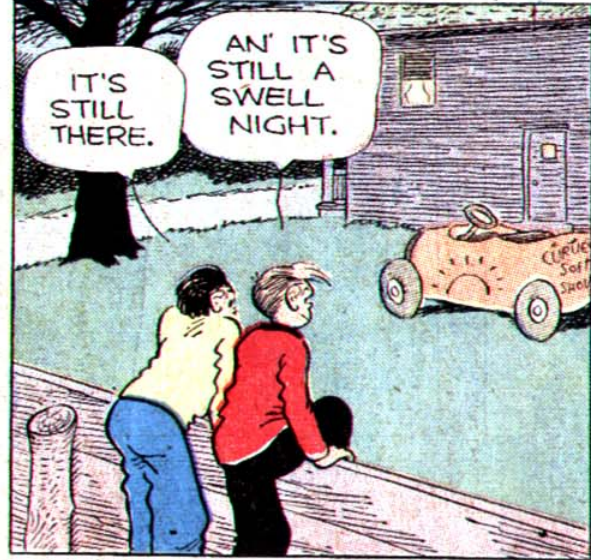
CORKY



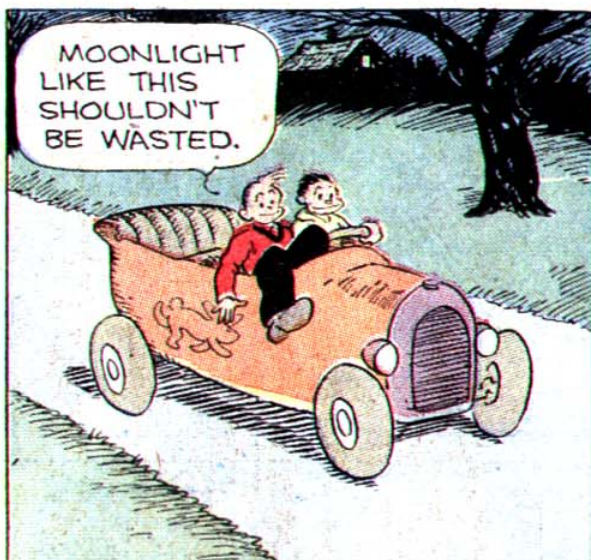
CASSELLINEALLEY



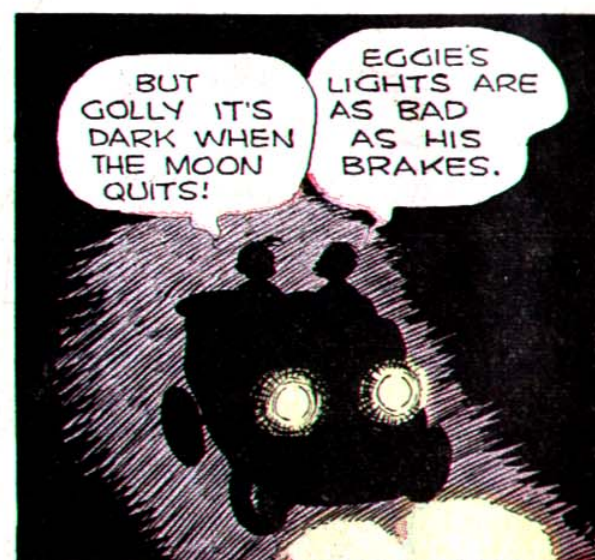
SWELL NIGHT, BRICK.
WE GOT AWAY WITH EGGIE'S CAR LAST WEEK OKAY.



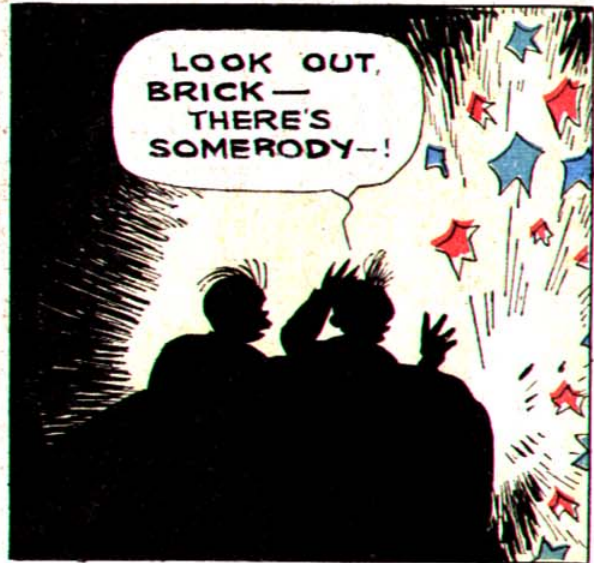
IT'S STILL THERE.
AN' IT'S STILL A SWELL NIGHT.



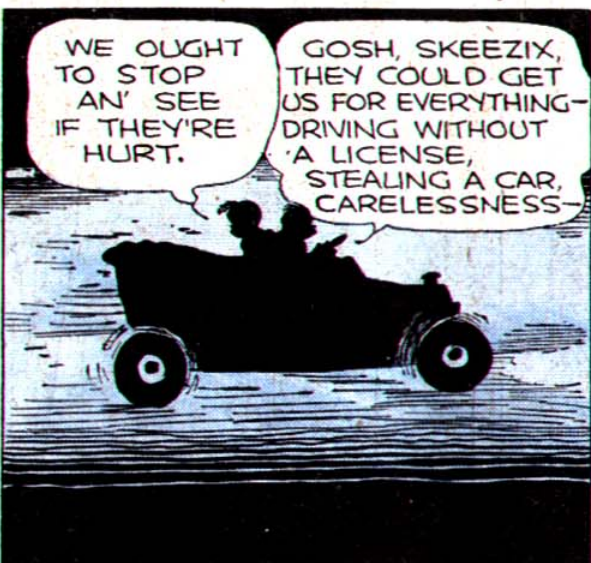
MOONLIGHT LIKE THIS SHOULDN'T BE WASTED.



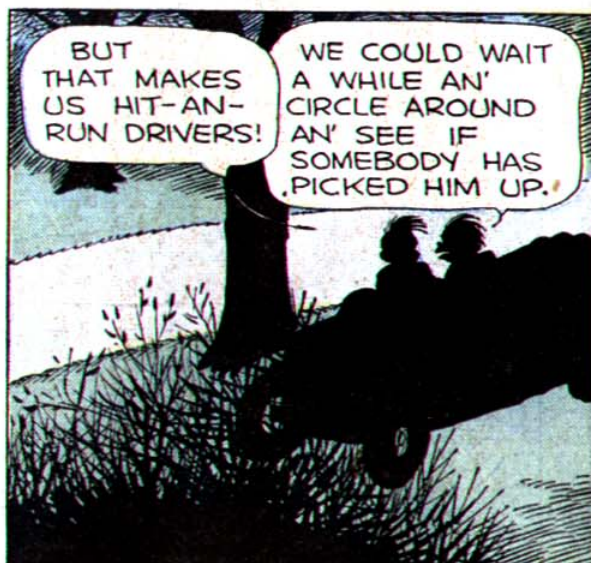
BUT GOLLY IT'S DARK WHEN THE MOON QUITS!
EGGIE'S LIGHTS ARE AS BAD AS HIS BRAKES.



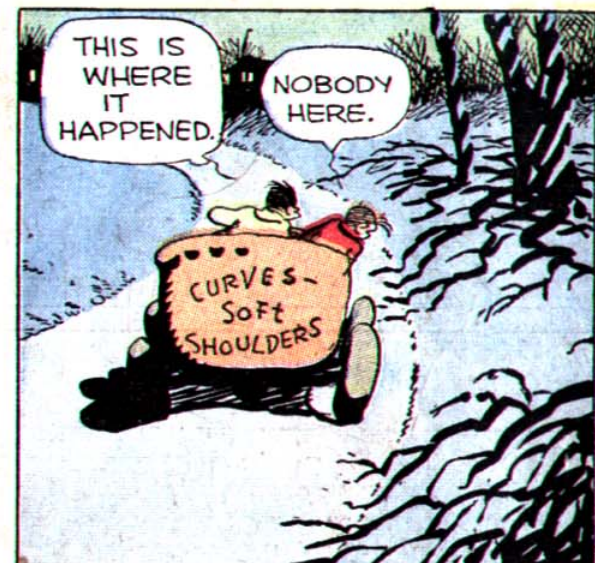
LOOK OUT, BRICK — THERE'S SOMERODY--!



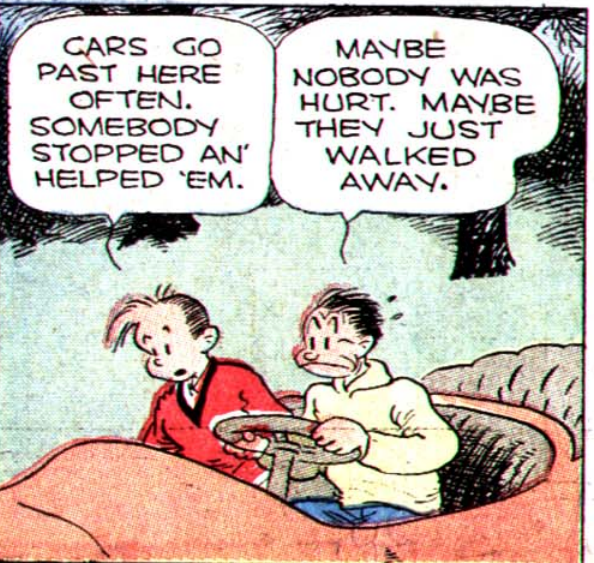
WE OUGHT TO STOP AN' SEE IF THEY'RE HURT.
GOSH, SKEEZIX, THEY COULD GET US FOR EVERYTHING— DRIVING WITHOUT A LICENSE, STEALING A CAR, CARELESSNESS—



BUT THAT MAKES US HIT-AN-RUN DRIVERS!
WE COULD WAIT A WHILE AN' CIRCLE AROUND AN' SEE IF SOMEBODY HAS PICKED HIM UP.



THIS IS WHERE IT HAPPENED.
NOBODY HERE.



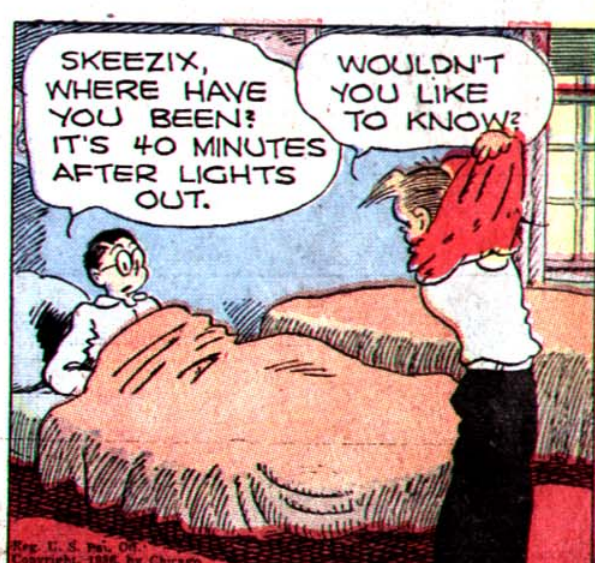
CARS GO PAST HERE OFTEN. SOMEBODY STOPPED AN' HELPED 'EM.
MAYBE NOBODY WAS HURT. MAYBE THEY JUST WALKED AWAY.



GOLLY, I HOPE NOBODY SAW US.
WHAT'LL WE DO IF SOMEBODY RECOGNIZED EGGIE'S CAR!

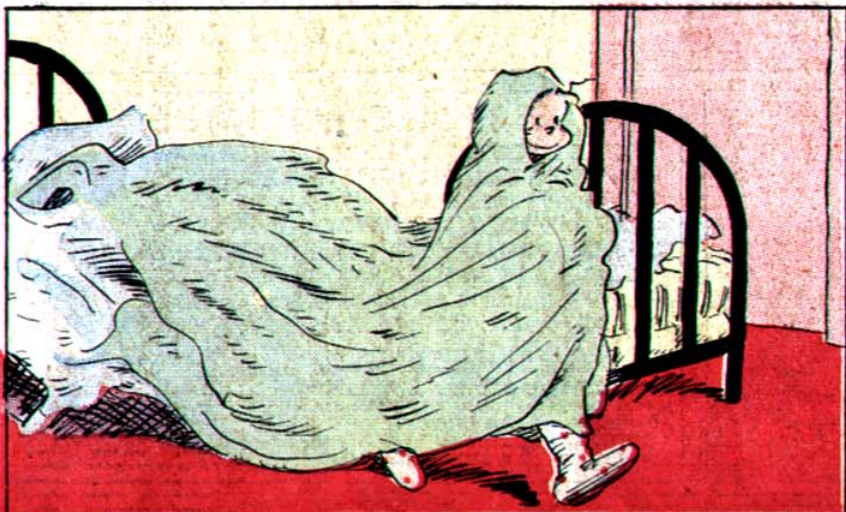
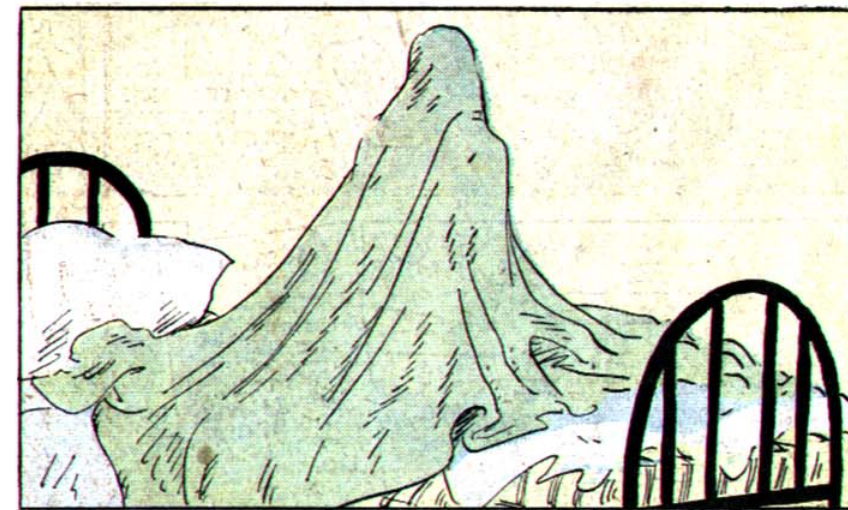
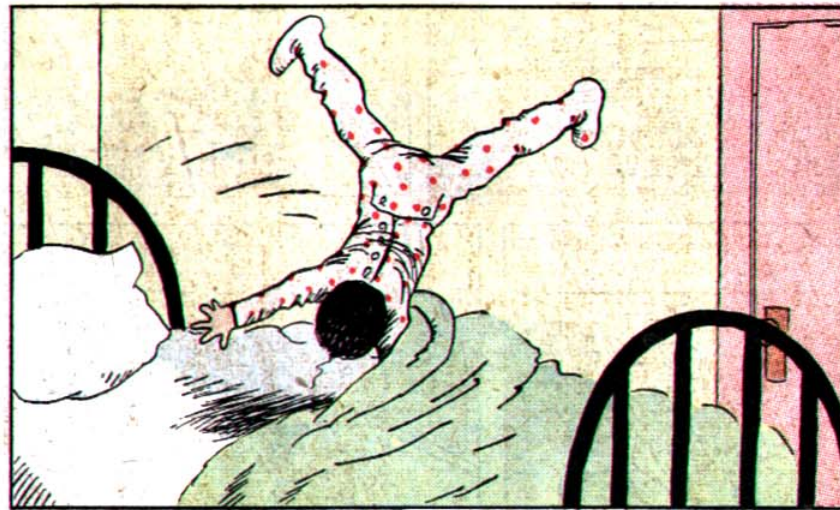
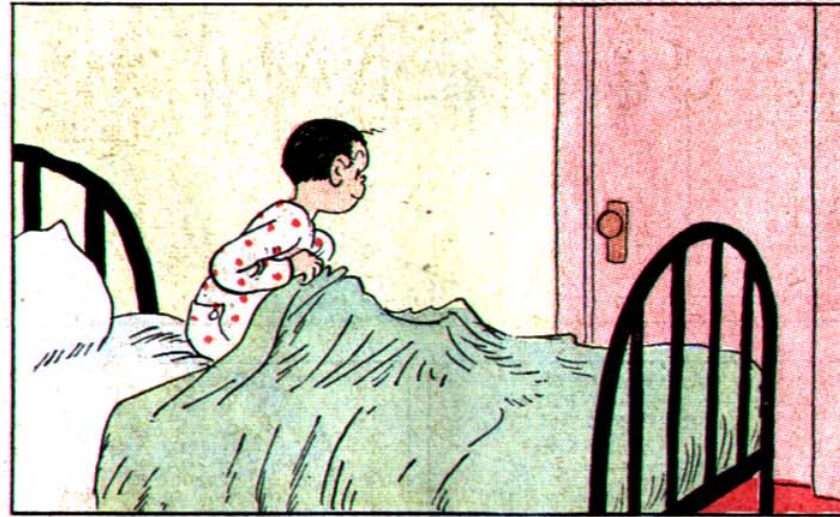


LISTEN, SKEEZIX, WE'VE GOT TO SWEAR WE WONT TELL A WORD OF THIS TO A SOUL.
THAT'S RIGHT BRICK— UNLESS WE TELL THE OTHER ONE FIRST.

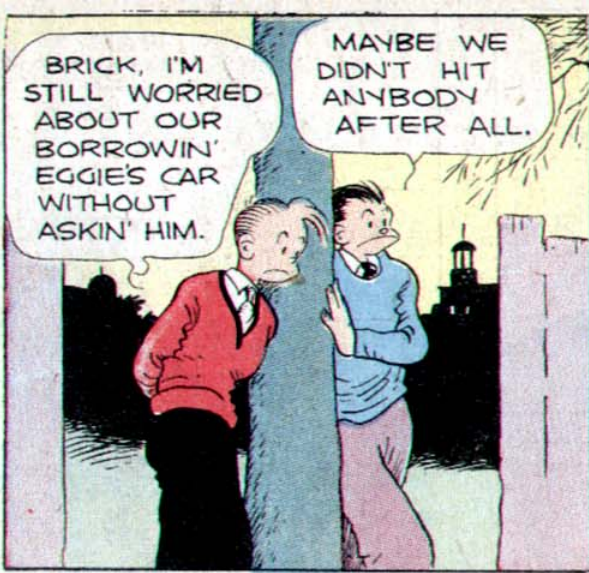


SKEEZIX, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? IT'S 40 MINUTES AFTER LIGHTS OUT.
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW?

CORKY

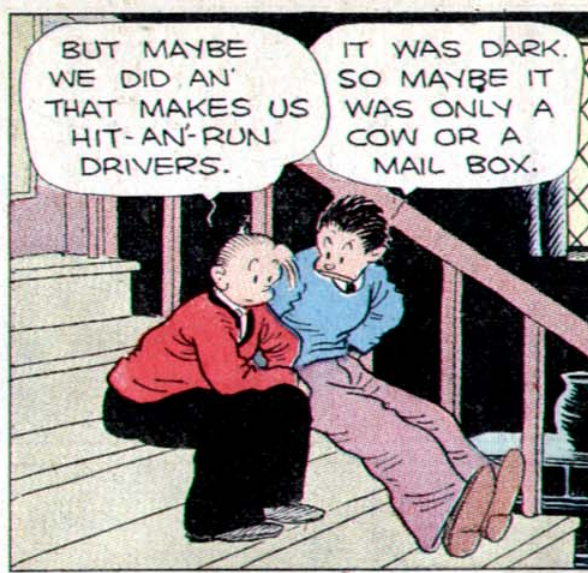


GASOLINE ALLEY



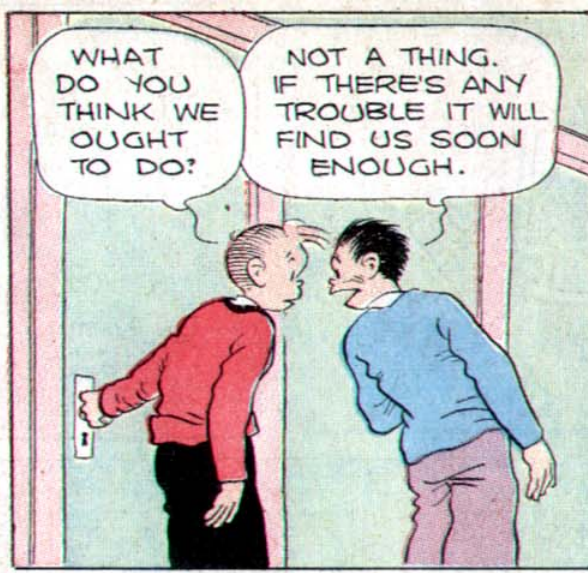
BRICK, I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT OUR BORROWIN' EGGIE'S CAR WITHOUT ASKIN' HIM.

MAYBE WE DIDN'T HIT ANYBODY AFTER ALL.



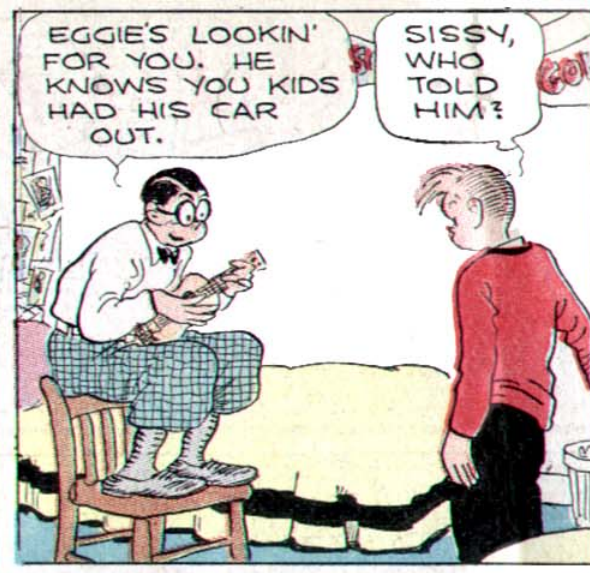
BUT MAYBE WE DID AN' THAT MAKES US HIT-AN-RUN DRIVERS.

IT WAS DARK. SO MAYBE IT WAS ONLY A COW OR A MAIL BOX.



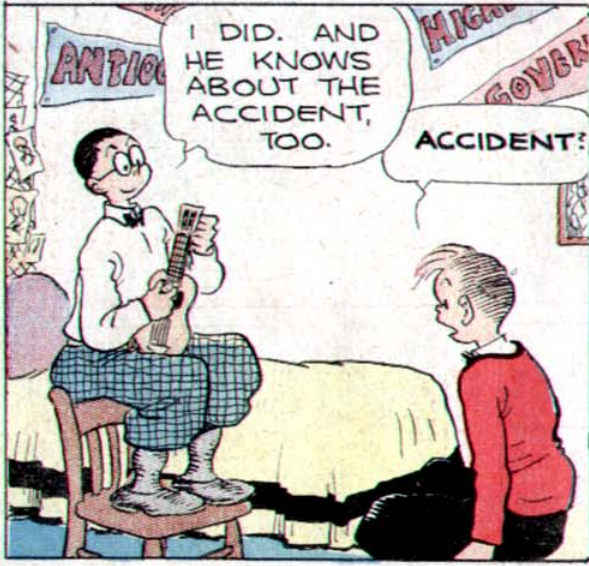
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO DO?

NOT A THING. IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE IT WILL FIND US SOON ENOUGH.



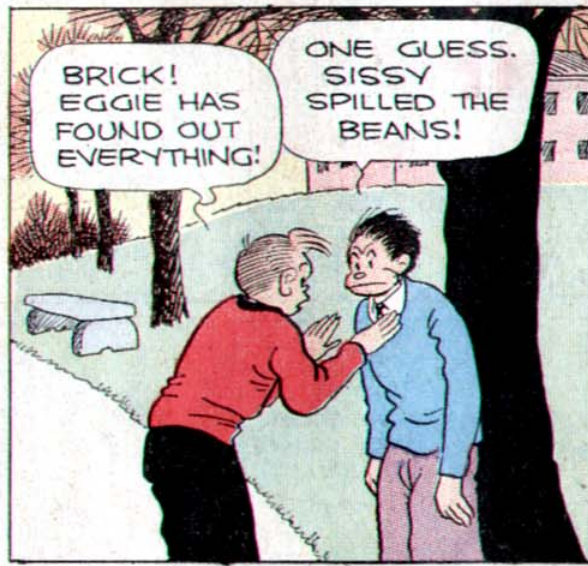
EGGIE'S LOOKIN' FOR YOU. HE KNOWS YOU KIDS HAD HIS CAR OUT.

SISSY, WHO TOLD HIM?



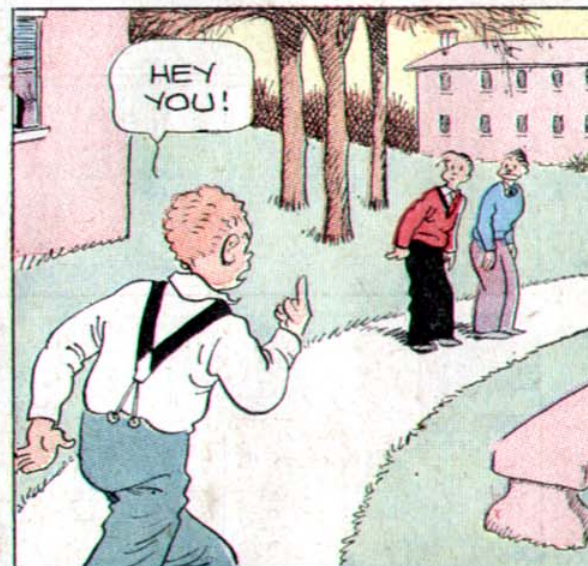
I DID. AND HE KNOWS ABOUT THE ACCIDENT, TOO.

ACCIDENT?

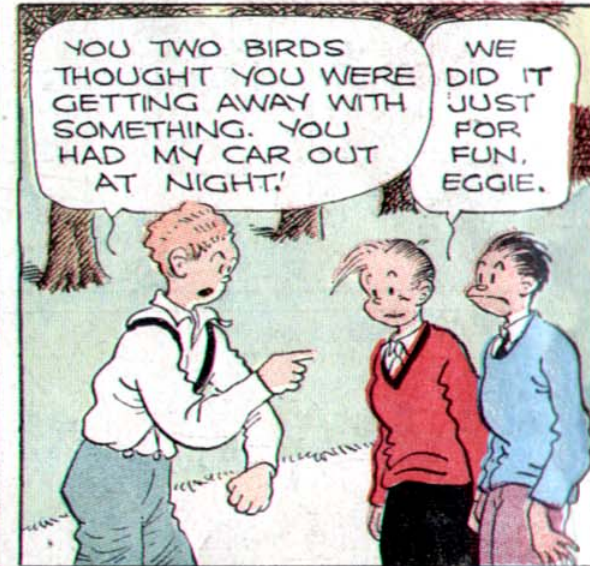


BRICK! EGGIE HAS FOUND OUT EVERYTHING!

ONE GUESS. SISSY SPILLED THE BEANS!



HEY YOU!



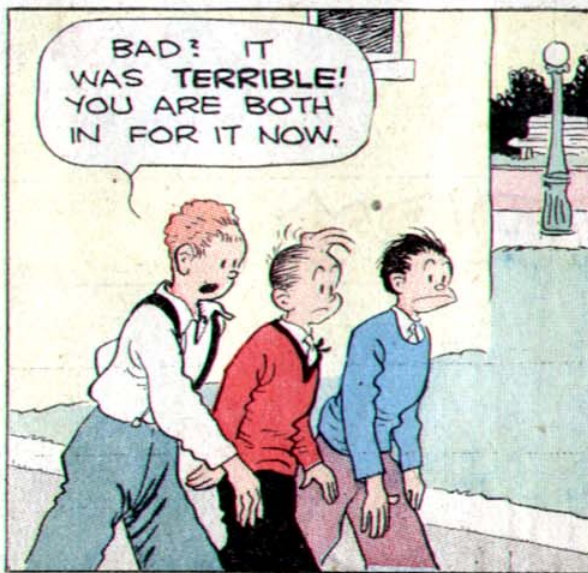
YOU TWO BIRDS THOUGHT YOU WERE GETTING AWAY WITH SOMETHING. YOU HAD MY CAR OUT AT NIGHT!

WE DID IT JUST FOR FUN, EGGIE.

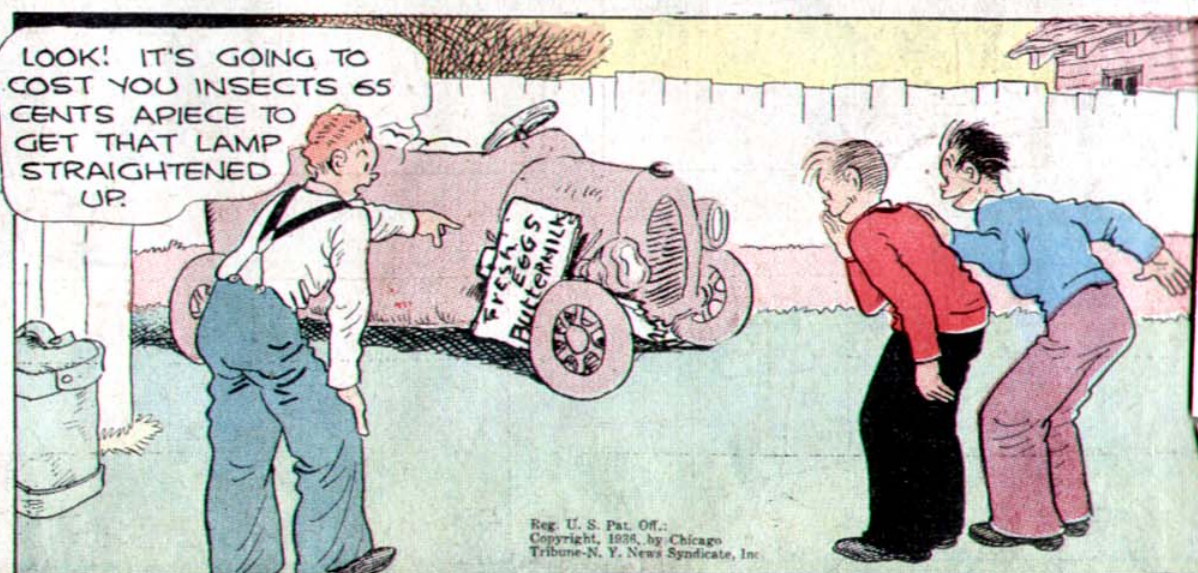


YES? WHAT ABOUT THE ACCIDENT?

WHAT WAS IT EGGIE: WAS IT REALLY BAD?



BAD? IT WAS TERRIBLE! YOU ARE BOTH IN FOR IT NOW.



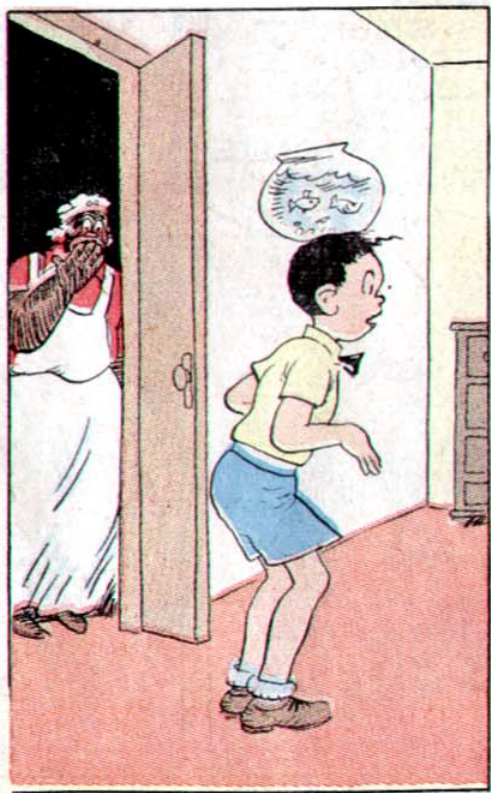
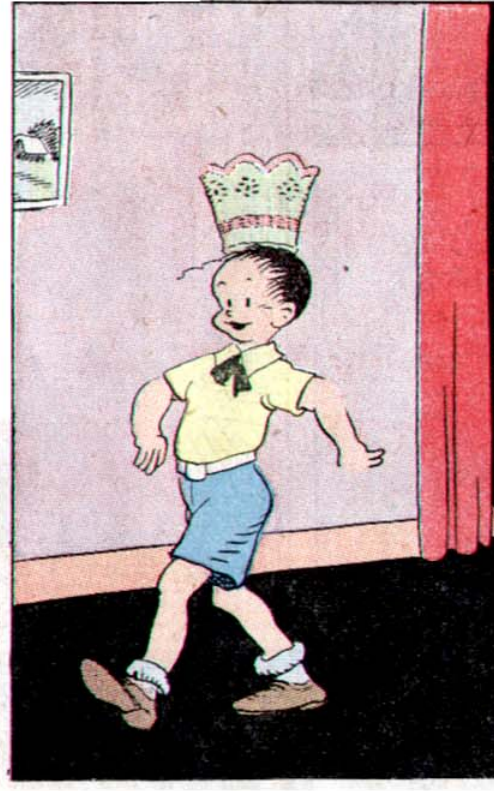
LOOK! IT'S GOING TO COST YOU INSECTS 65 CENTS A PIECE TO GET THAT LAMP STRAIGHTENED UP.

CORKY

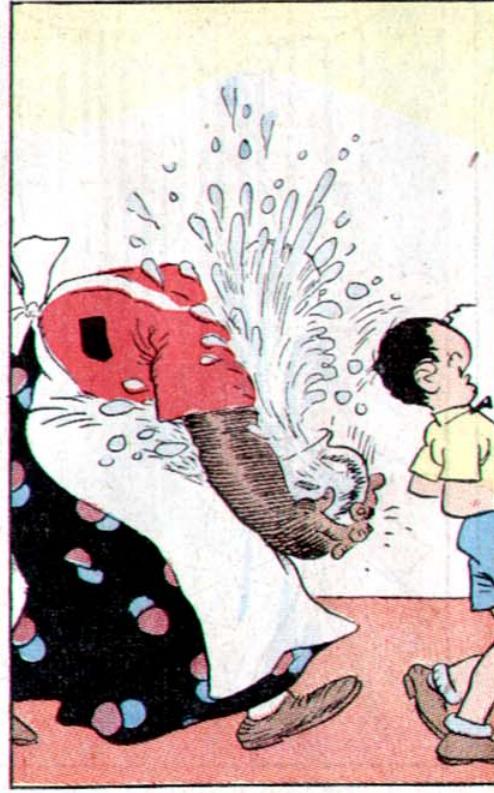
SURE, CORKY, I USED TO TOTE EVERYTHING ON MY HEAD LIKE THIS.



DIDN'T YOU EVER NOTICE HOW STRAIGHT I WALK? THAT'S WHY.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
Copyright, 1936, by Chicago
Tribune-N. Y. News Syndicate, Inc.



-King-

GASOLINE ALLEY

YOUR VACATION ISN'T VERY LONG, SKEEZIX. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO?

LET'S JUST US TWO GO SOMEWHERE TOGETHER.

I'VE SLIPPED SOME EQUIPMENT INTO THE CAR. NOBODY KNOWS WHERE WE'RE BOUND FOR.

I'M SORRY, BUT I HAVE ONLY ONE FLY ROD. WE CAN TAKE TURNS.

HAVE YOU GOT A PIECE OF LINE AN' A FISHHOOK?

THIS IS THE WAY WE USED TO DO WAY BACK WHEN I WAS A BOY.

NOW IF I CAN TURN OVER SOME STONES AN' FIND SOME BAIT—

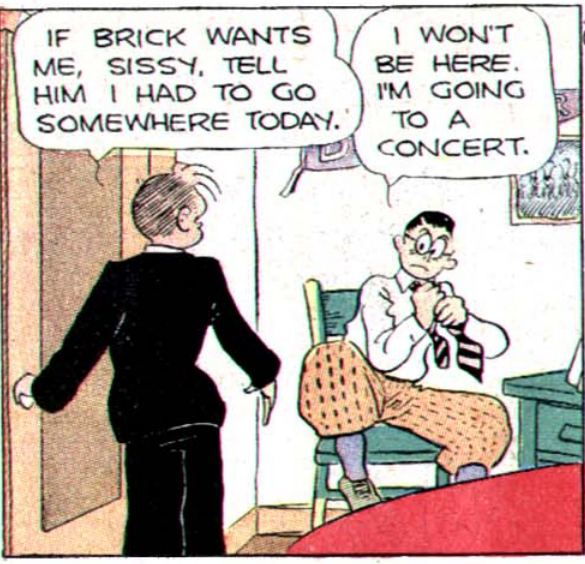
IF I WAS A FISH I'D CERTAINLY GO AFTER A PRETTY FLY LIKE THAT.

LOOK SKEEZIX! FIRST OF THE SEASON

THAT ONE APPRECIATES ART, ALL RIGHT—

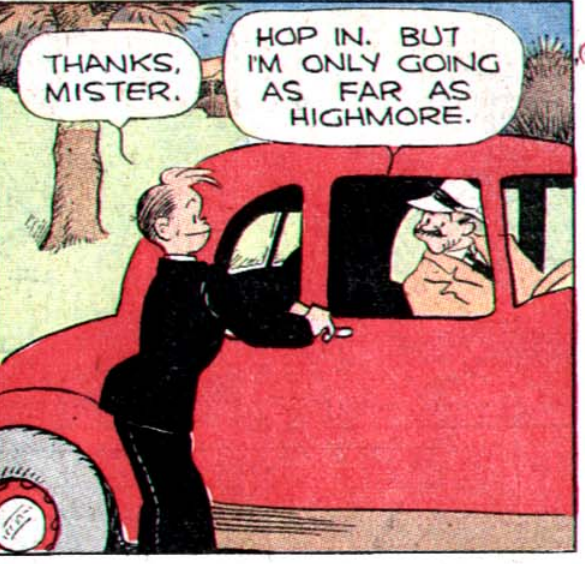
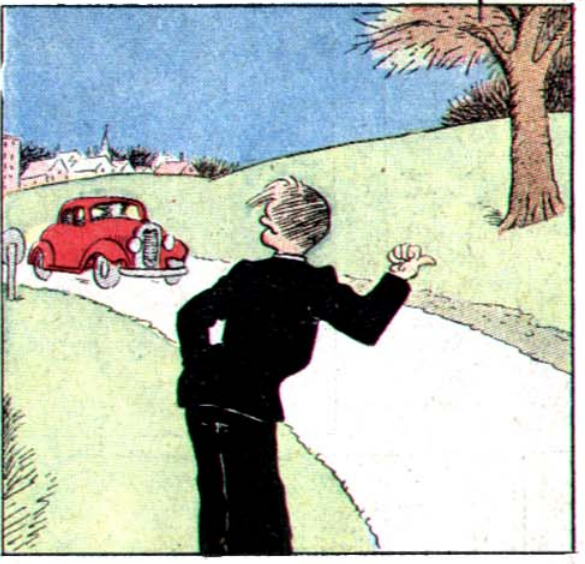
BUT HERE ARE FOUR THAT APPRECIATE GOOD OLD-FASHIONED ANGLE WORMS.

GASOLINE ALLEY



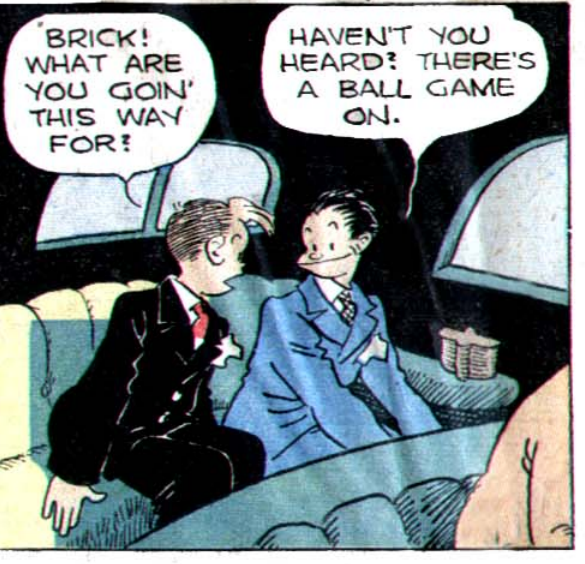
IF BRICK WANTS ME, SISSY, TELL HIM I HAD TO GO SOMEWHERE TODAY.

I WON'T BE HERE. I'M GOING TO A CONCERT.



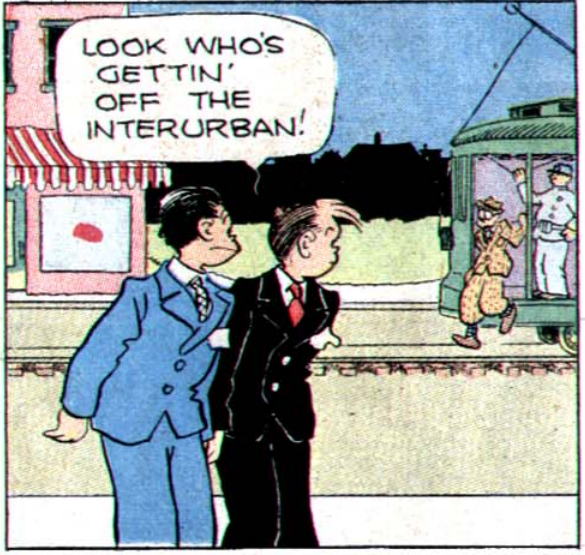
THANKS, MISTER.

HOP IN. BUT I'M ONLY GOING AS FAR AS HIGHMORE.

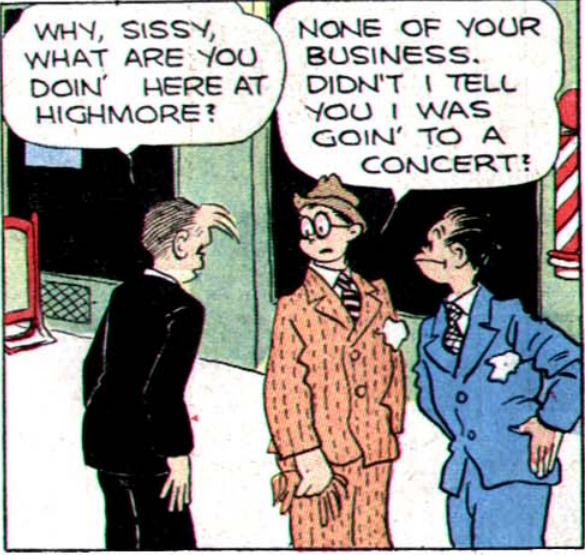


BRICK! WHAT ARE YOU GOIN' THIS WAY FOR?

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? THERE'S A BALL GAME ON.

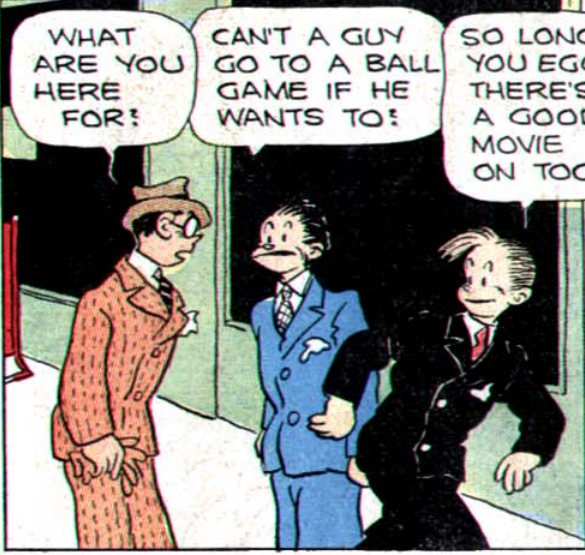


LOOK WHO'S GETTIN' OFF THE INTERURBAN!



WHY, SISSY, WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE AT HIGHMORE?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS. DIDN'T I TELL YOU I WAS GOIN' TO A CONCERT?



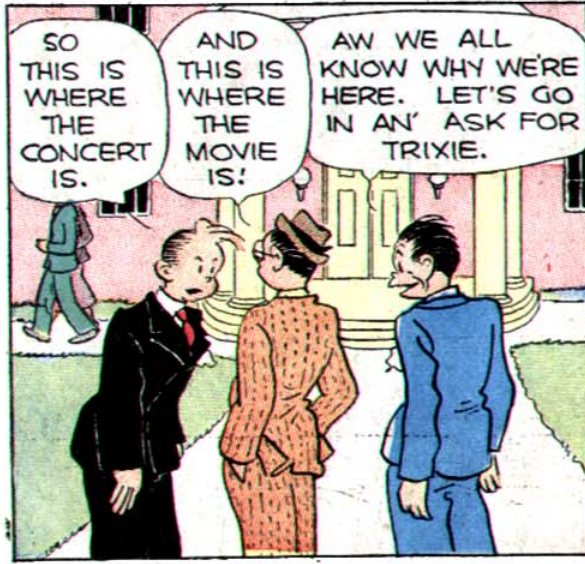
WHAT ARE YOU HERE FOR?

CAN'T A GUY GO TO A BALL GAME IF HE WANTS TO?

SO LONG, YOU EGGS. THERE'S A GOOD MOVIE ON TOO.



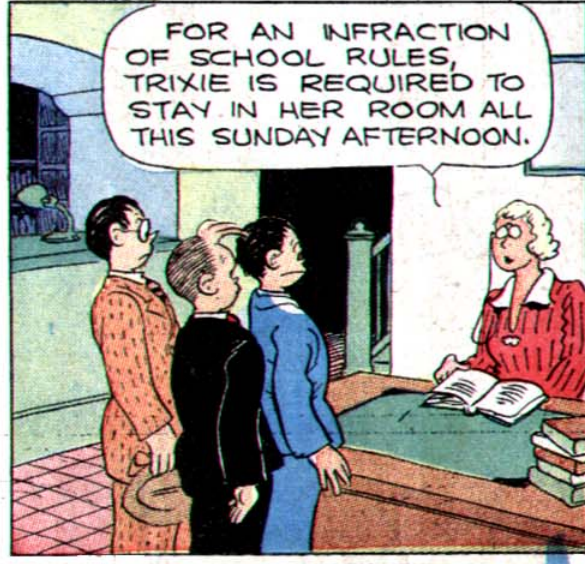
LET THEM ARGUE IT OUT.



SO THIS IS WHERE THE CONCERT IS.

AND THIS IS WHERE THE MOVIE IS!

AW WE ALL KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE. LET'S GO IN AN' ASK FOR TRIxie.



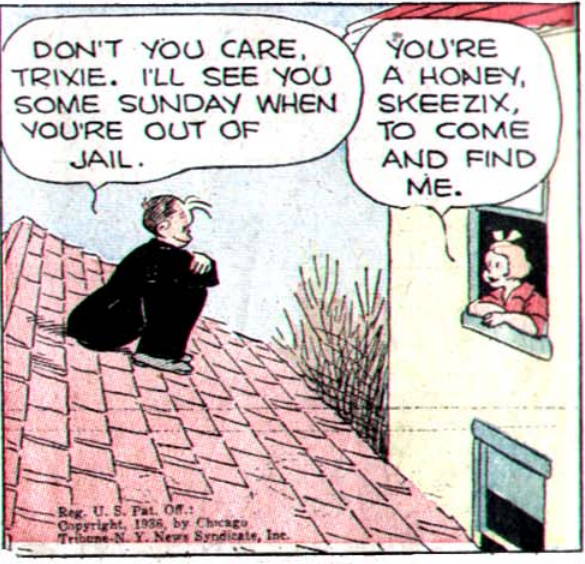
FOR AN INFRACTION OF SCHOOL RULES, TRIxie IS REQUIRED TO STAY IN HER ROOM ALL THIS SUNDAY AFTERNOON.



COME TO THE BALL GAME, SKEEZIX?

OR THE CONCERT?

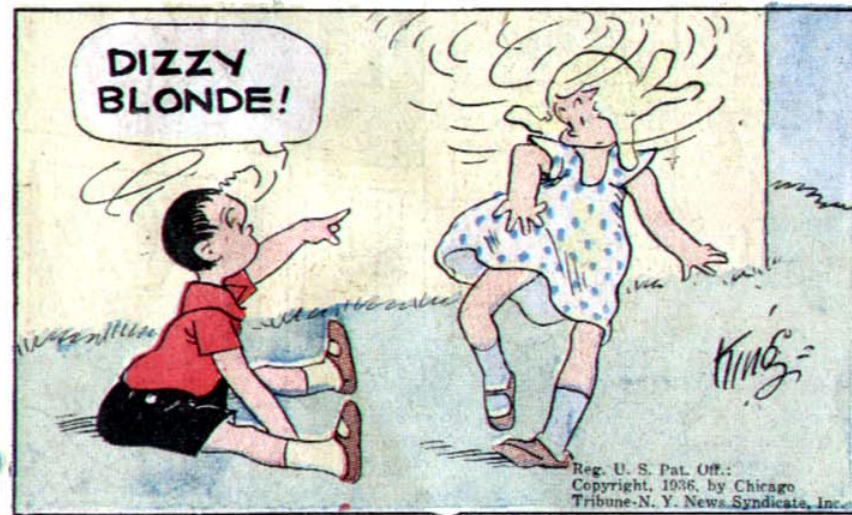
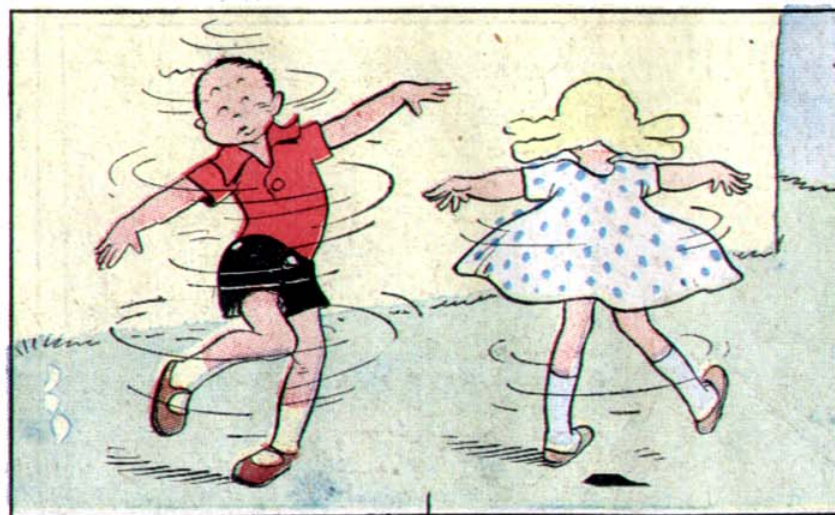
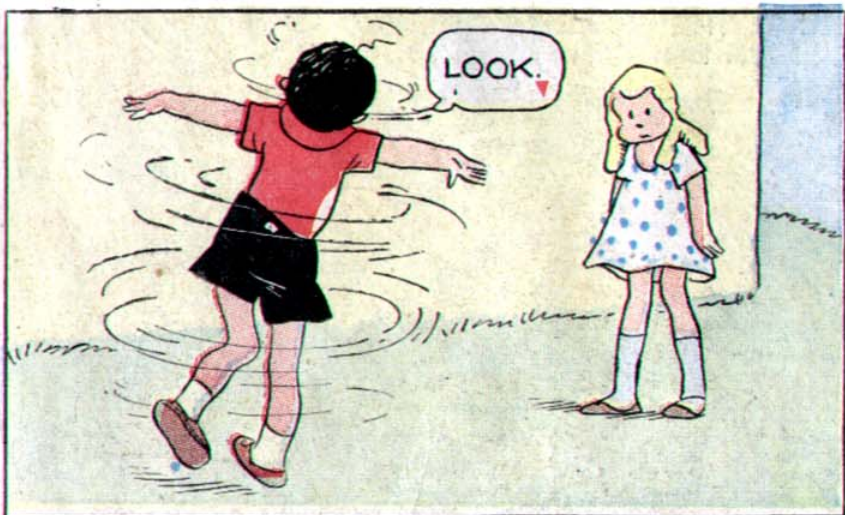
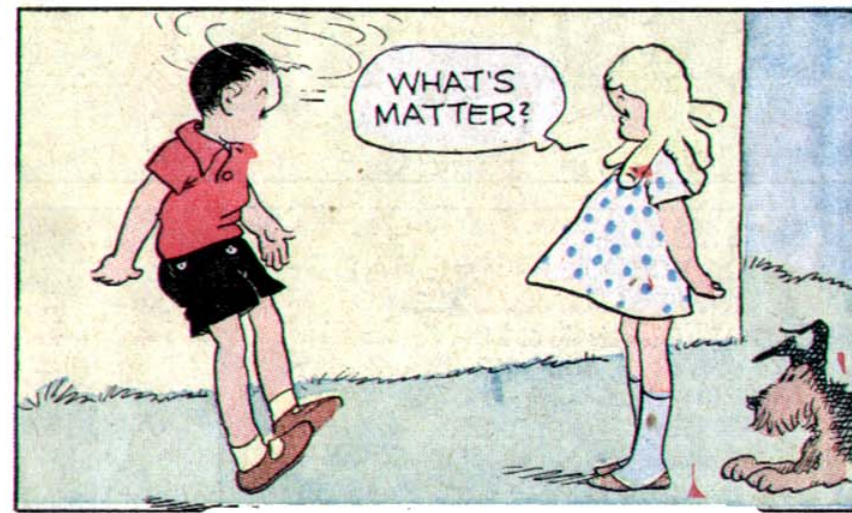
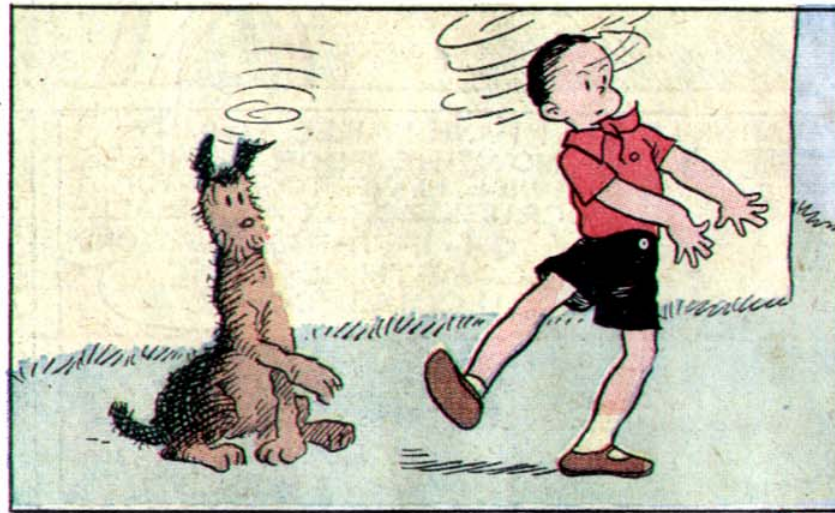
NO. I'LL AMUSE MYSELF.



DON'T YOU CARE, TRIxie. I'LL SEE YOU SOME SUNDAY WHEN YOU'RE OUT OF JAIL.

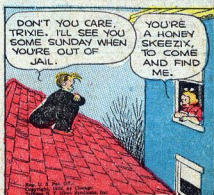
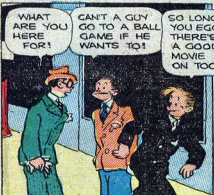
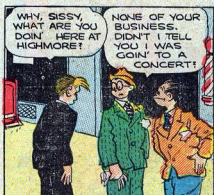
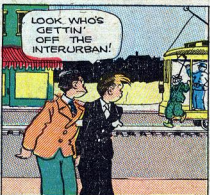
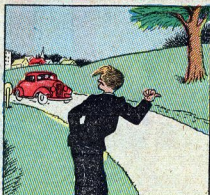
YOU'RE A HONEY, SKEEZIX, TO COME AND FIND ME.

CORKY



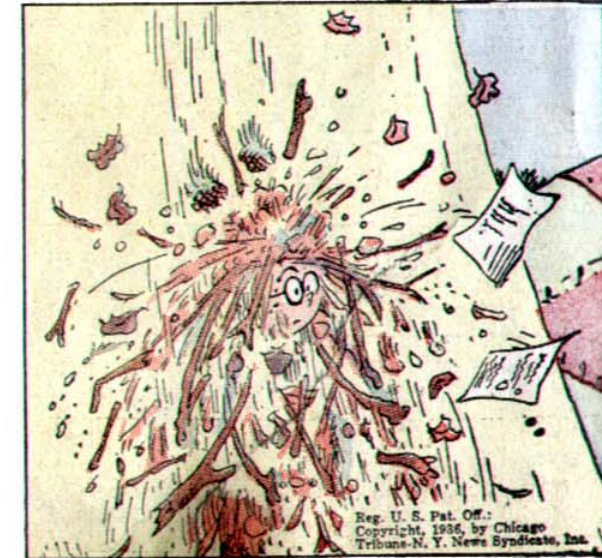
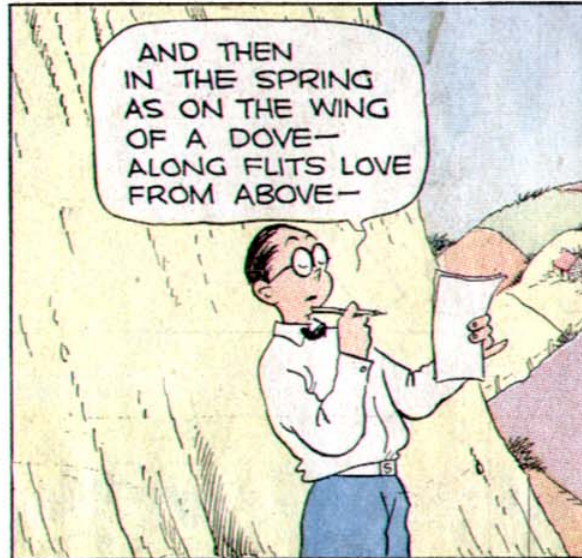
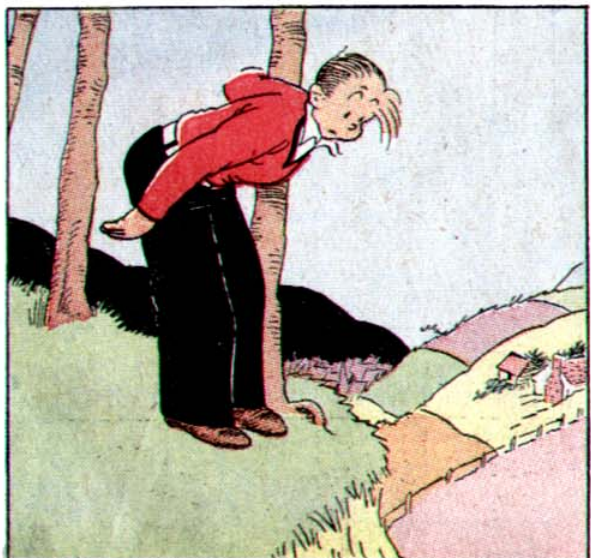
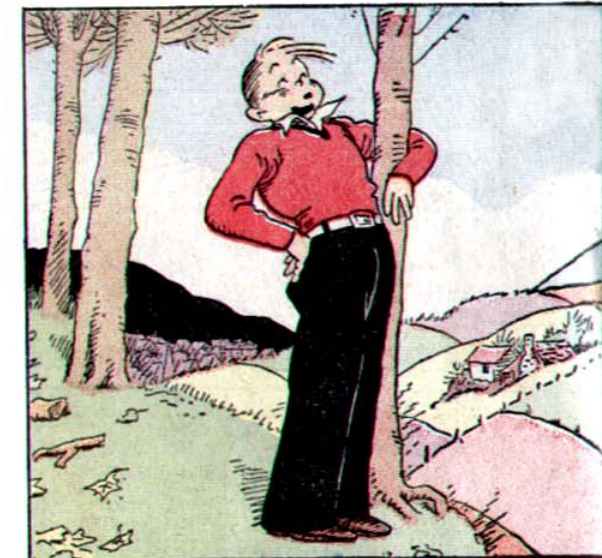
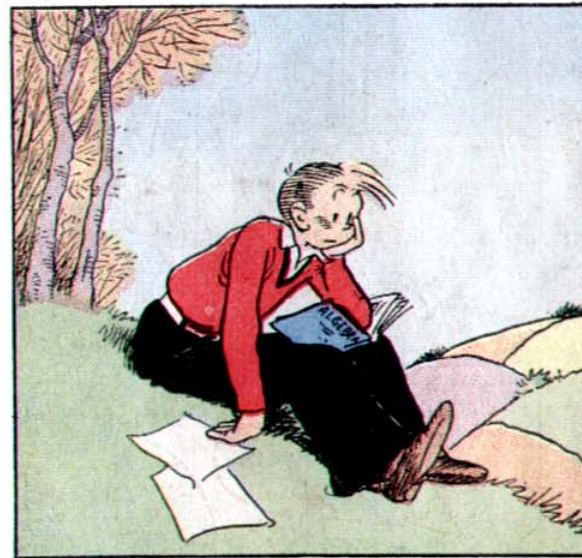
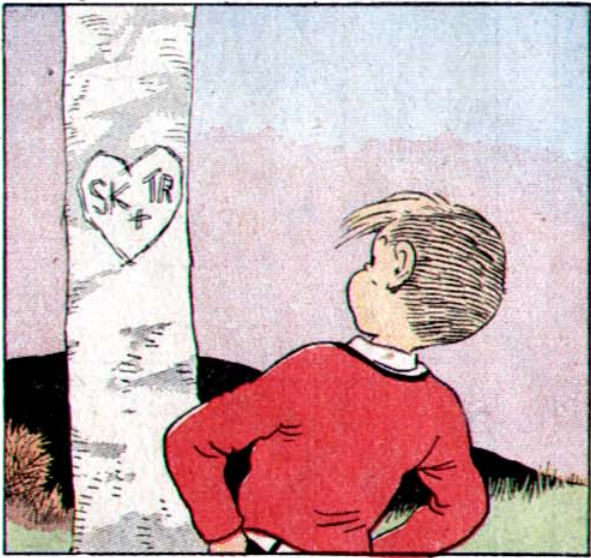
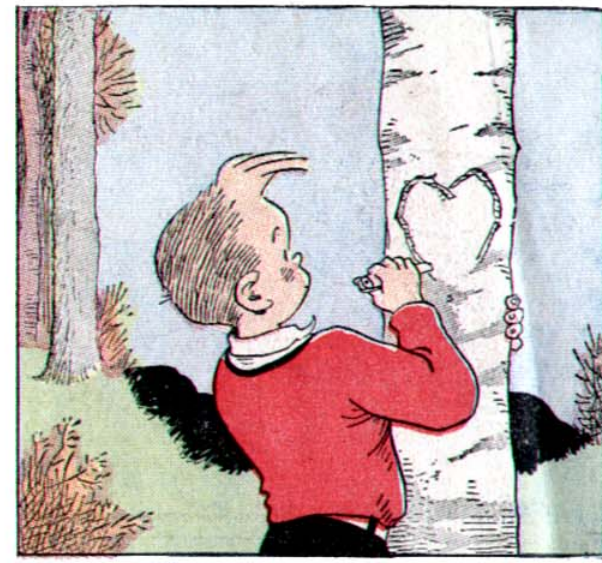
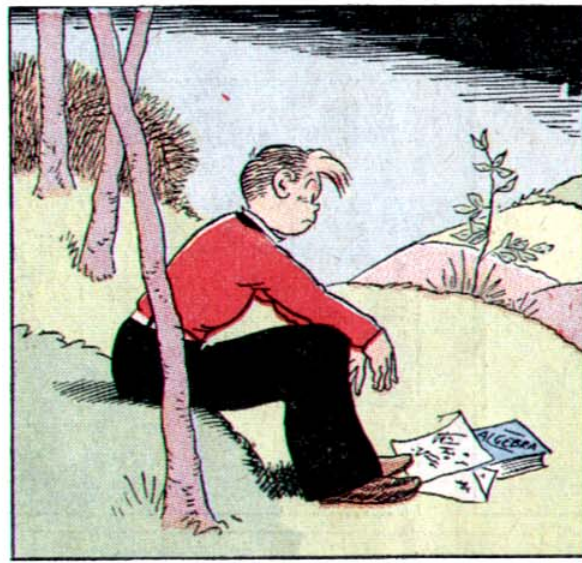
GASOLINE ALLEY

J. King



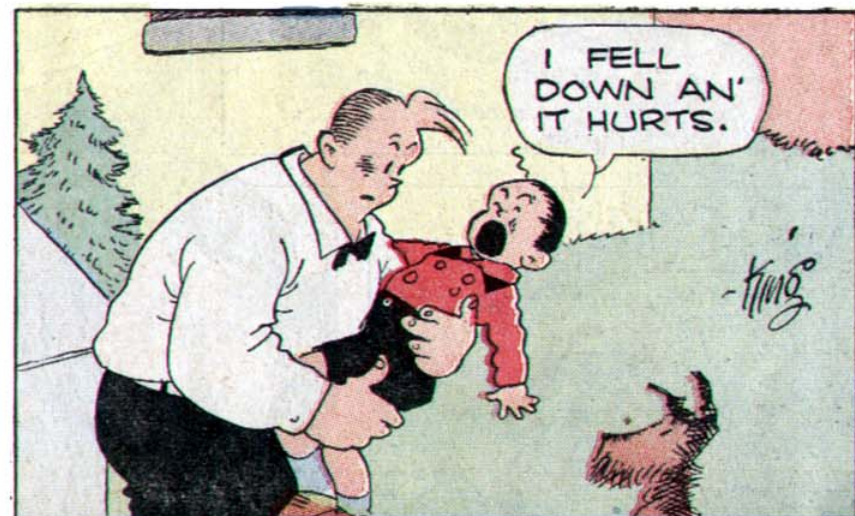
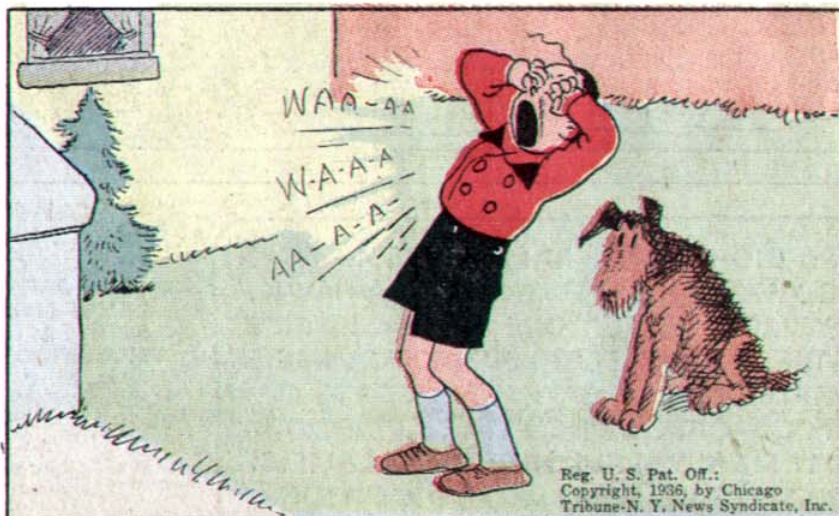
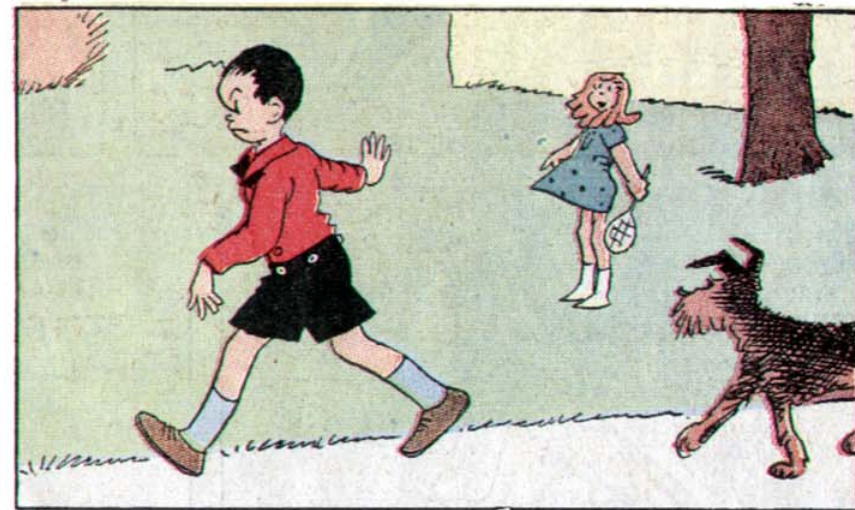
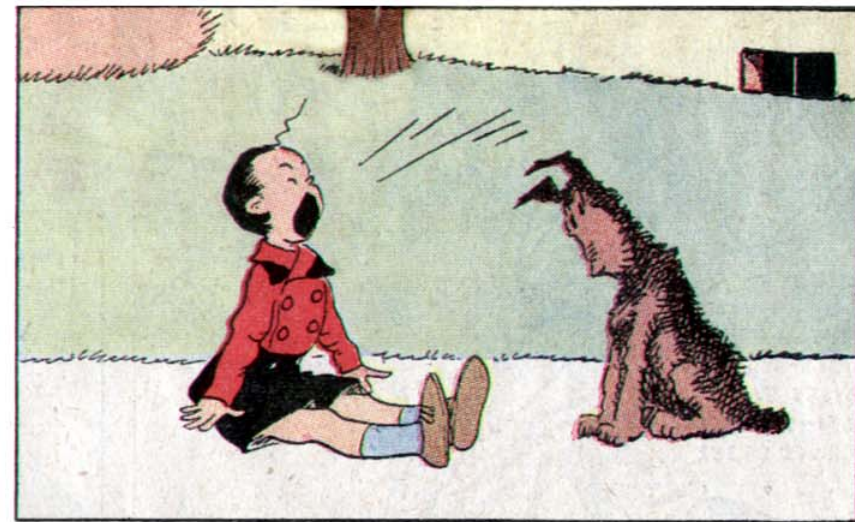
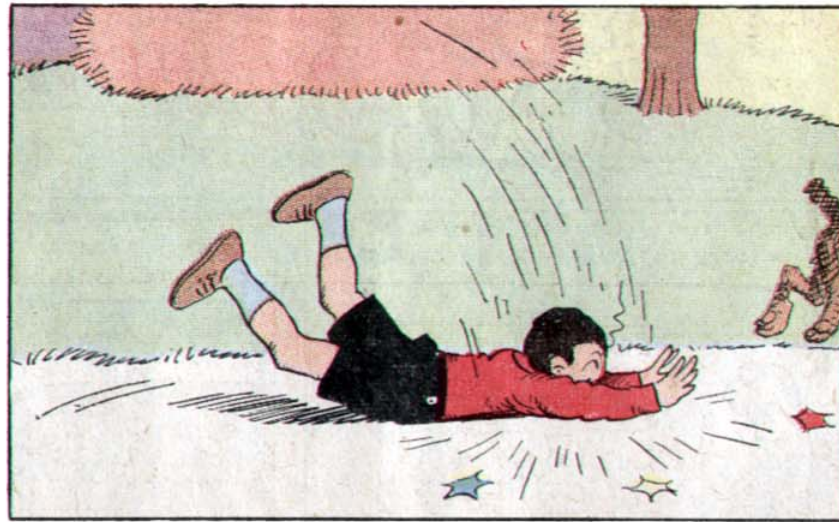
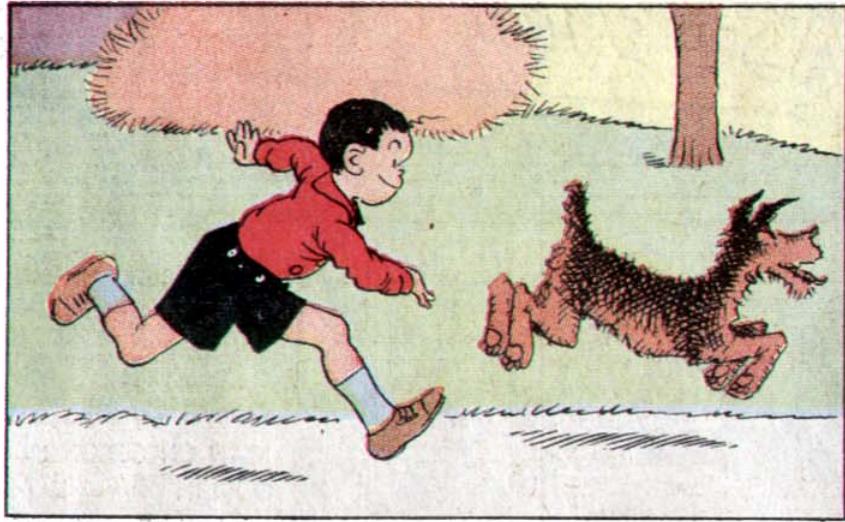
Be sure to get the next issue on sale everywhere, Tuesday, March 22nd

CASLOLINE ALLEY



by King

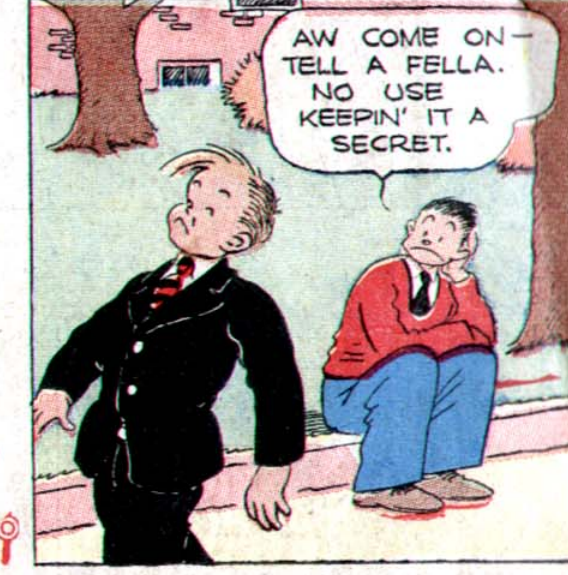
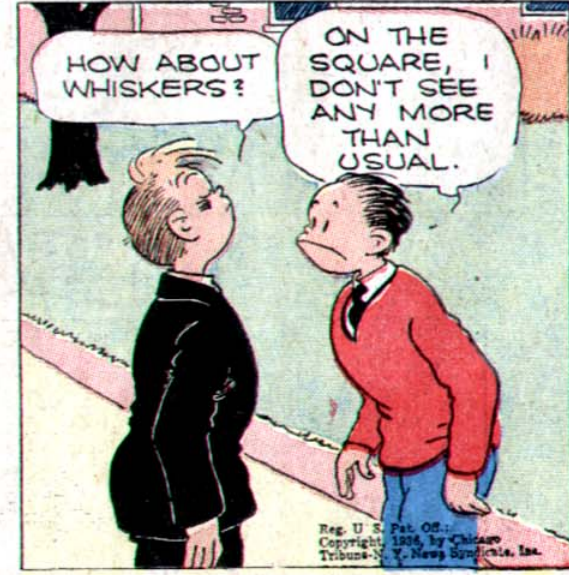
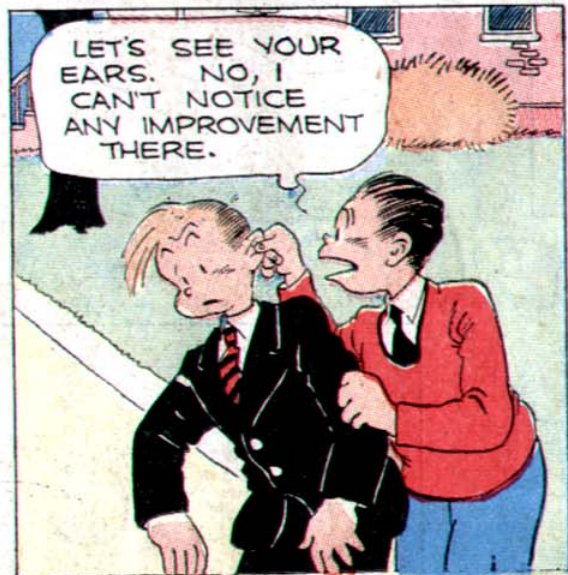
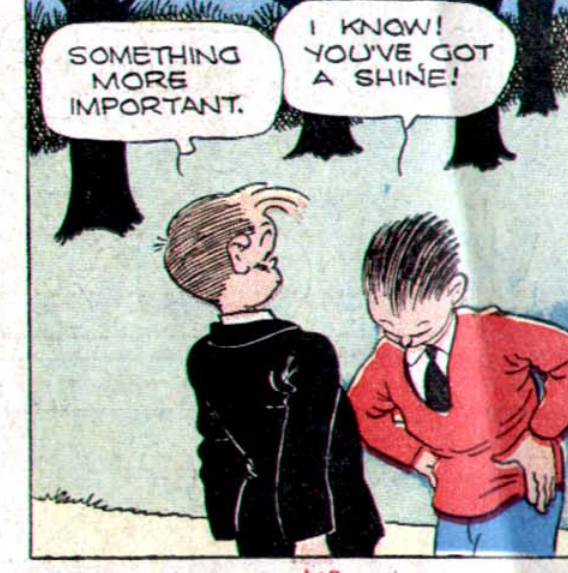
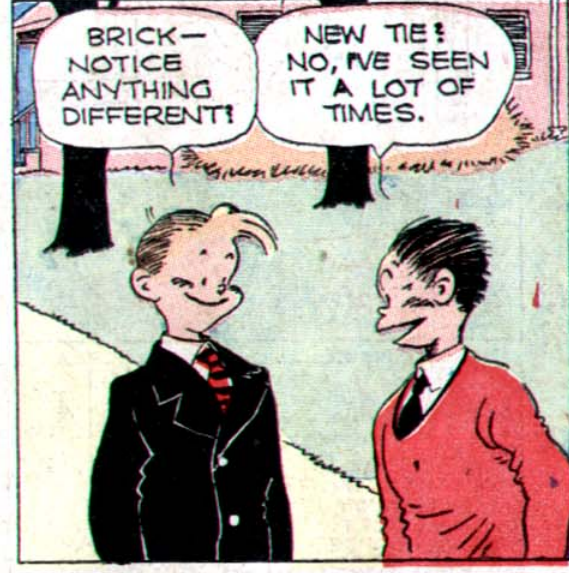
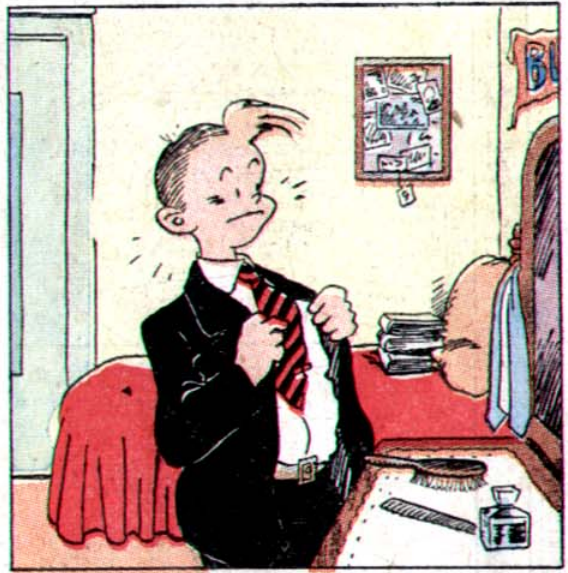
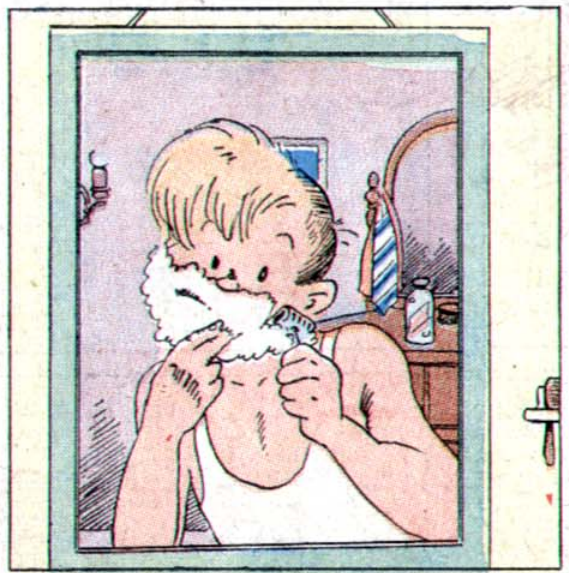
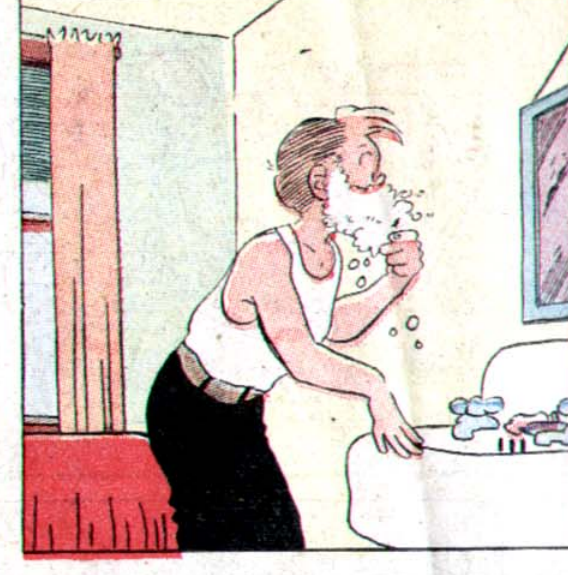
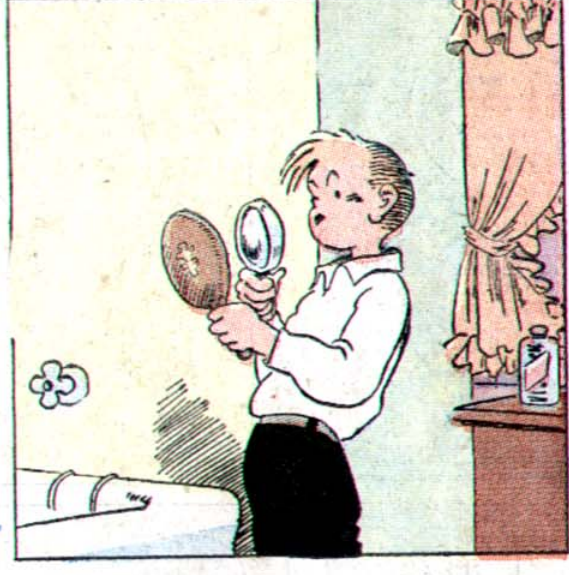
CORKY



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
Copyright, 1936, by Chicago
Tribune-N. Y. News Syndicate, Inc.

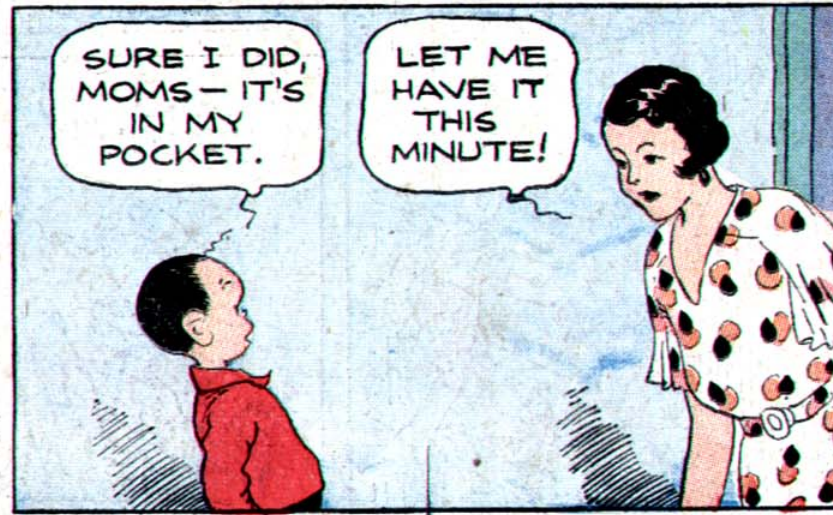
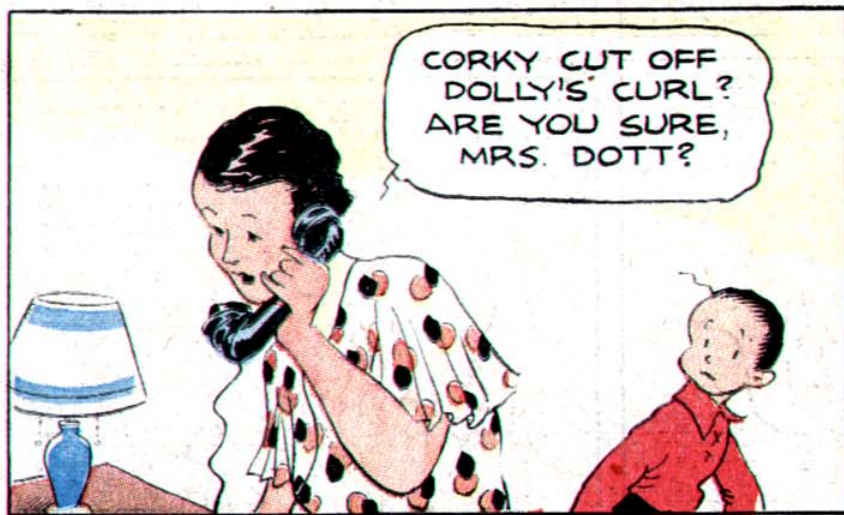
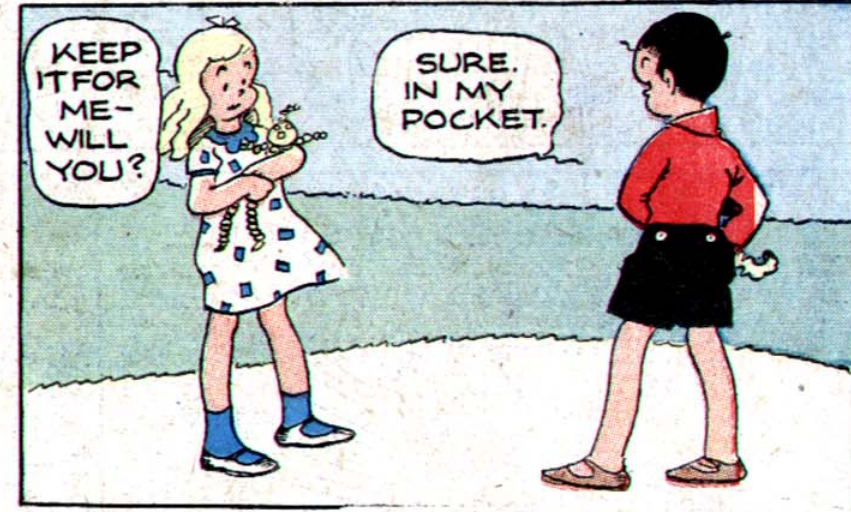
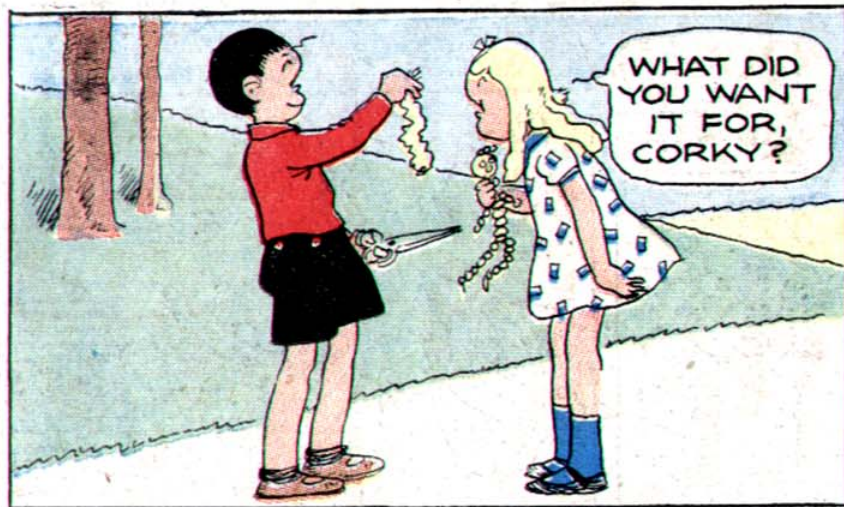
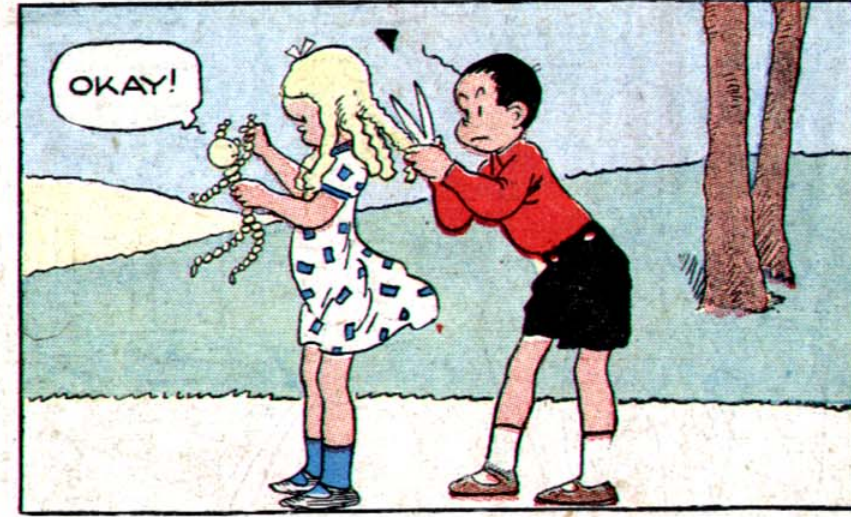
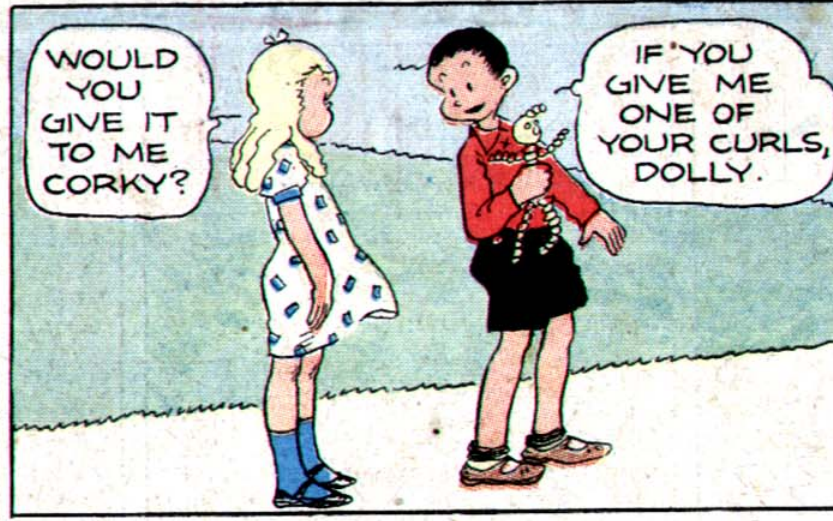
-King

CASSELL
ALLEY



by King

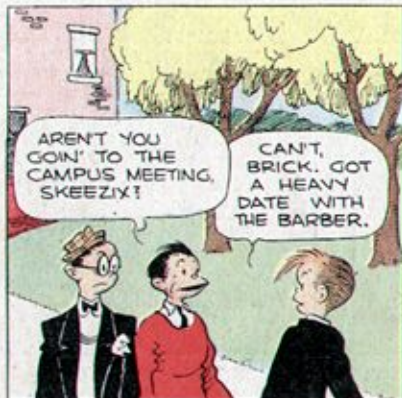
CORKY



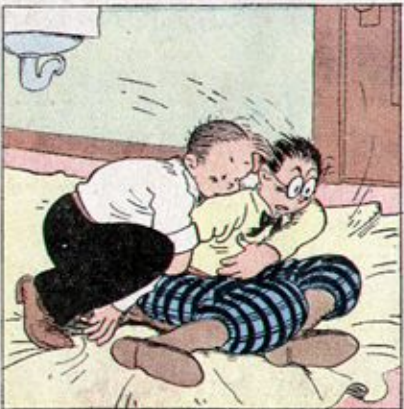
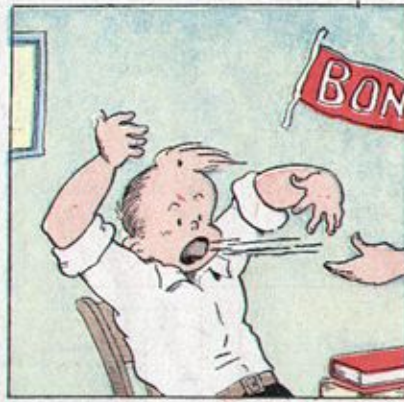
CASLOINE ALLEY





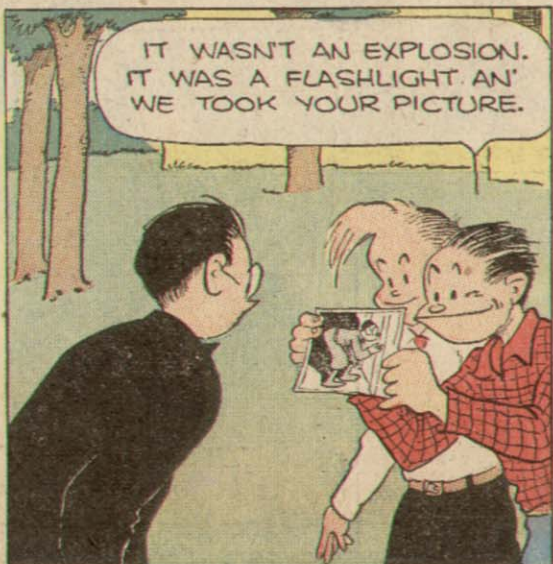
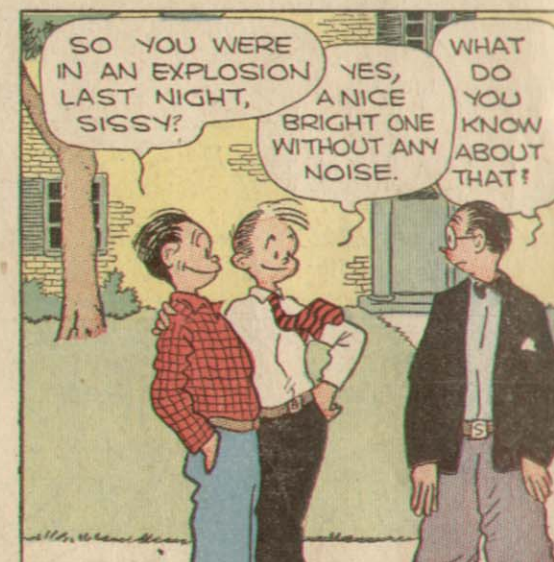
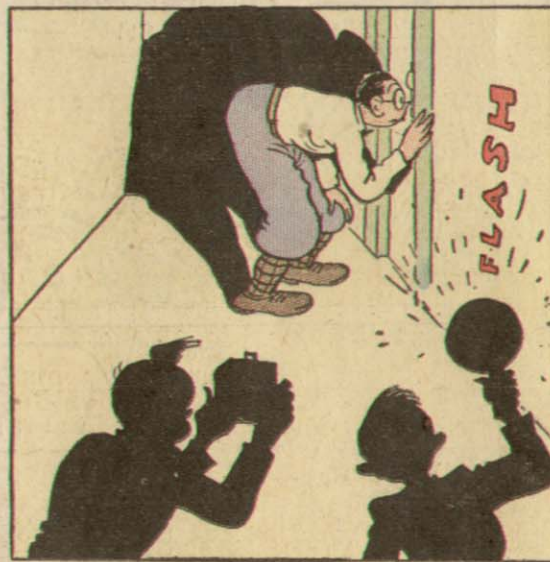
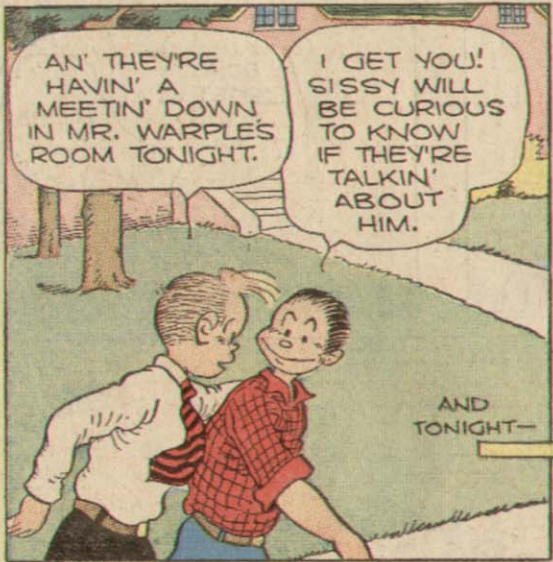
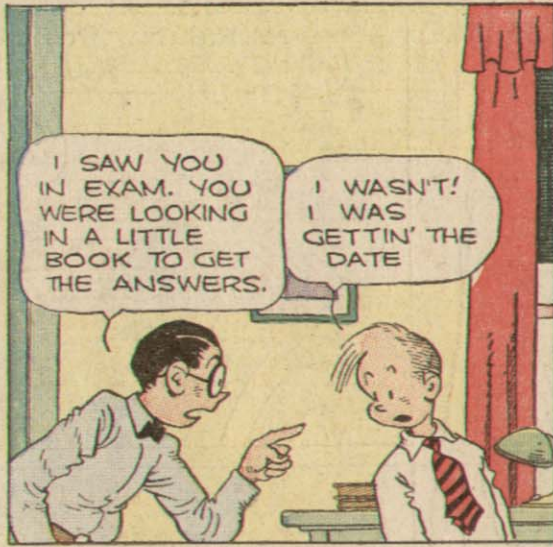


GASOLINE ALLEY



King

CASOLINE ALLEY

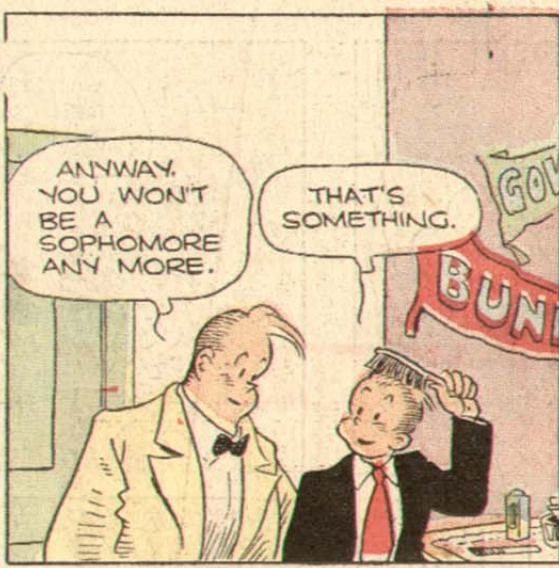


GASOLINE ALLEY



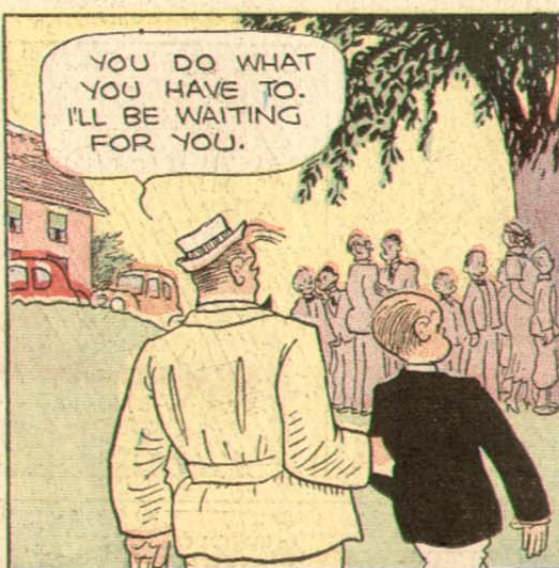
DO YOU WISH YOU WERE GRADUATING, SKEEZIX?

VACATION OR GRADUATION - I DON'T CARE WHICH.

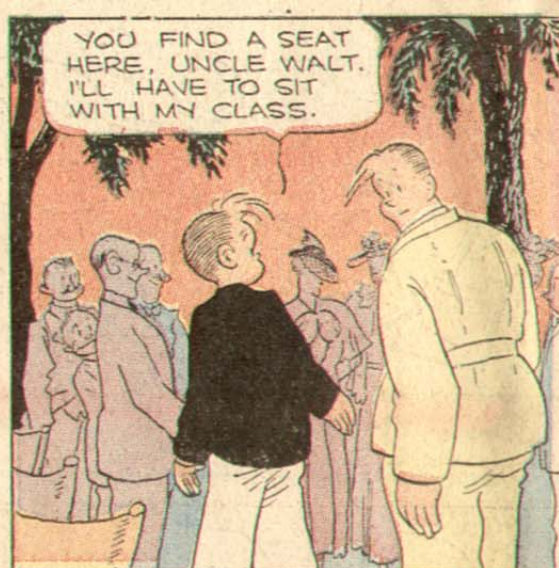


ANYWAY, YOU WON'T BE A SOPHOMORE ANY MORE.

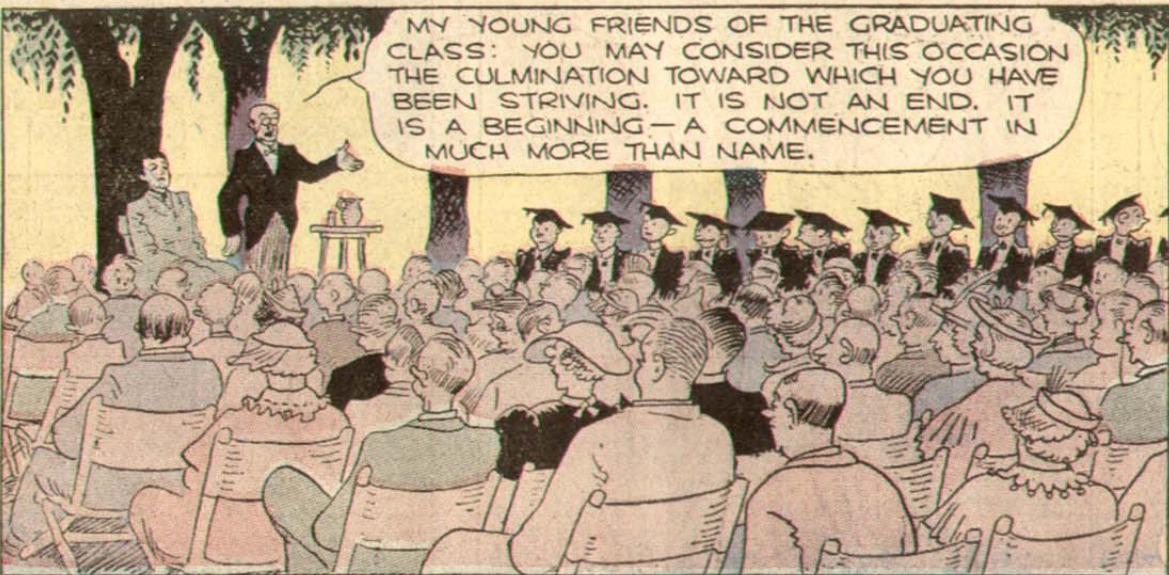
THAT'S SOMETHING.



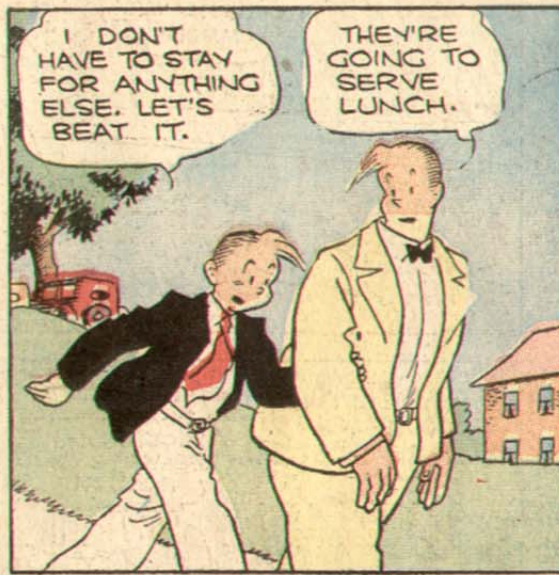
YOU DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO. I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU.



YOU FIND A SEAT HERE, UNCLE WALT. I'LL HAVE TO SIT WITH MY CLASS.



MY YOUNG FRIENDS OF THE GRADUATING CLASS: YOU MAY CONSIDER THIS OCCASION THE CULMINATION TOWARD WHICH YOU HAVE BEEN STRIVING. IT IS NOT AN END. IT IS A BEGINNING - A COMMENCEMENT IN MUCH MORE THAN NAME.



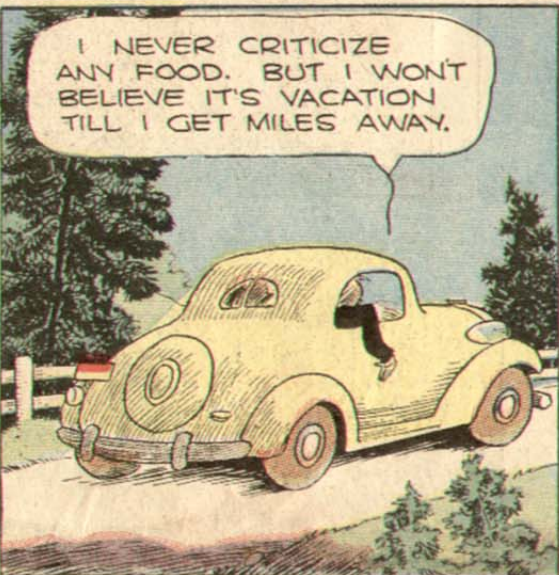
I DON'T HAVE TO STAY FOR ANYTHING ELSE. LET'S BEAT IT.

THEY'RE GOING TO SERVE LUNCH.

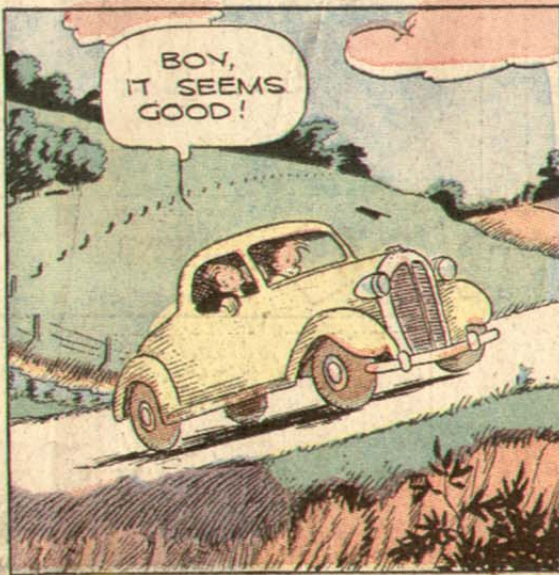


YES, BUT I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET SOME REAL FOOD.

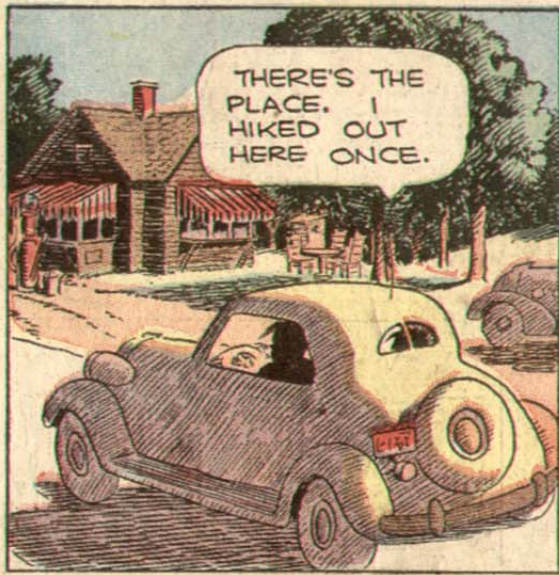
I'VE NEVER HEARD YOU CRITICIZE THE FOOD HERE.



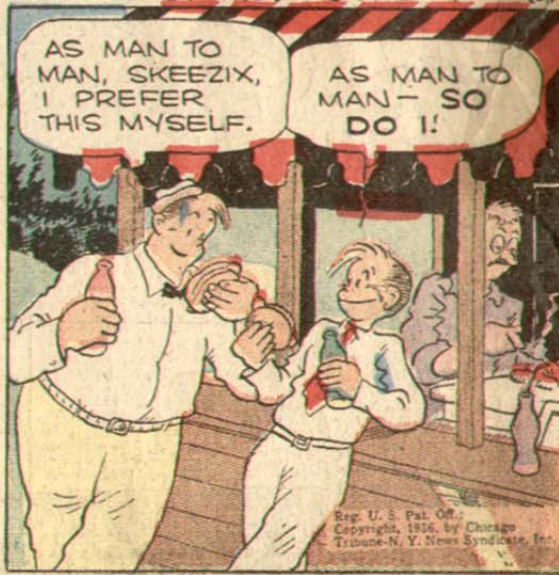
I NEVER CRITICIZE ANY FOOD. BUT I WON'T BELIEVE IT'S VACATION TILL I GET MILES AWAY.



BOY, IT SEEMS GOOD!



THERE'S THE PLACE. I HIKED OUT HERE ONCE.



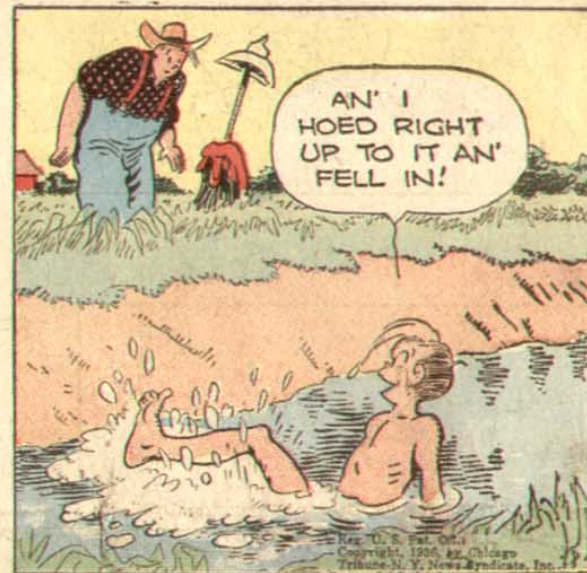
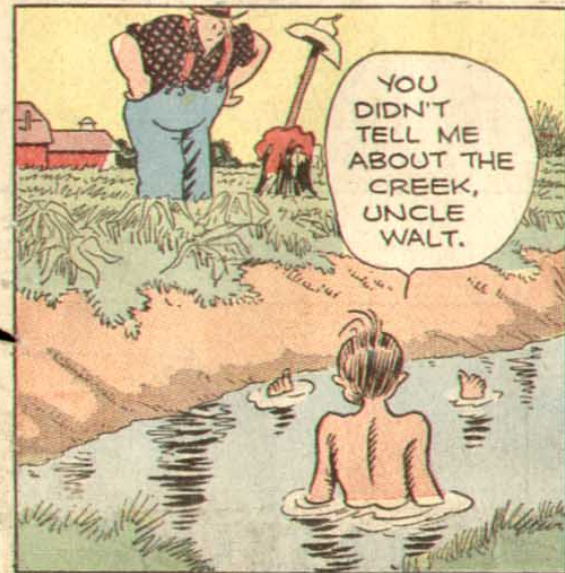
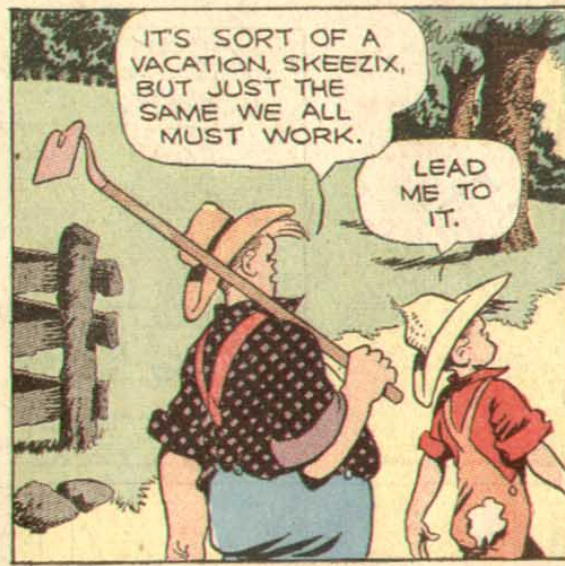
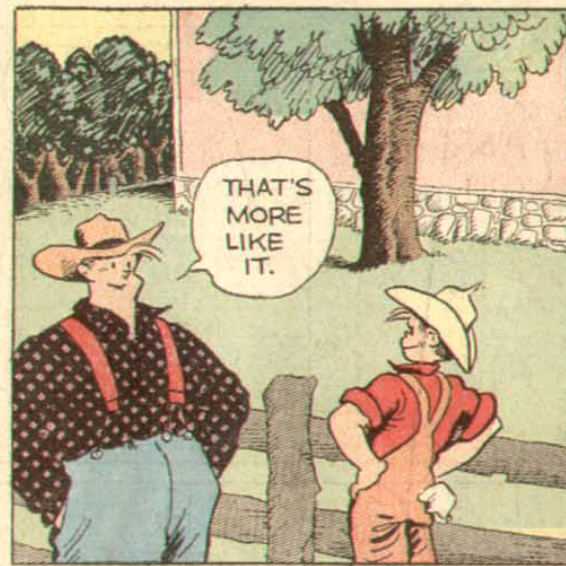
AS MAN TO MAN, SKEEZIX, I PREFER THIS MYSELF.

AS MAN TO MAN - SO DO I!

GAS - KEY - JUNE 14

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright 1936, by Chicago Tribune-N. Y. News Syndicate, Inc.

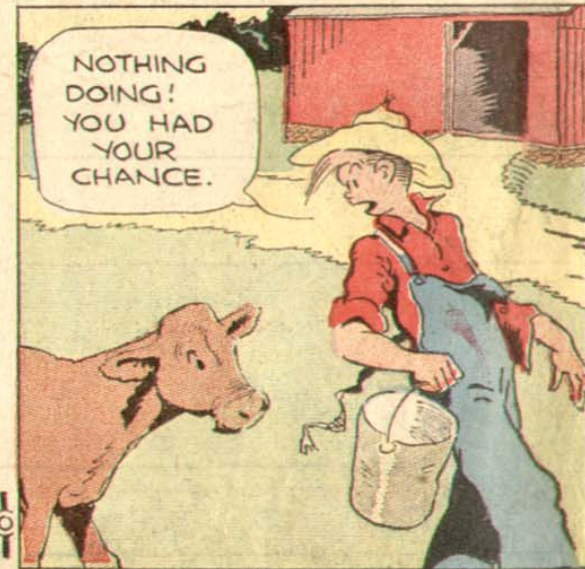
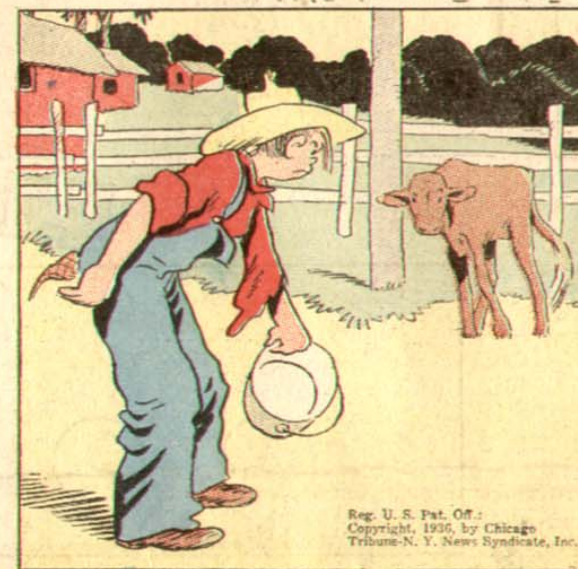
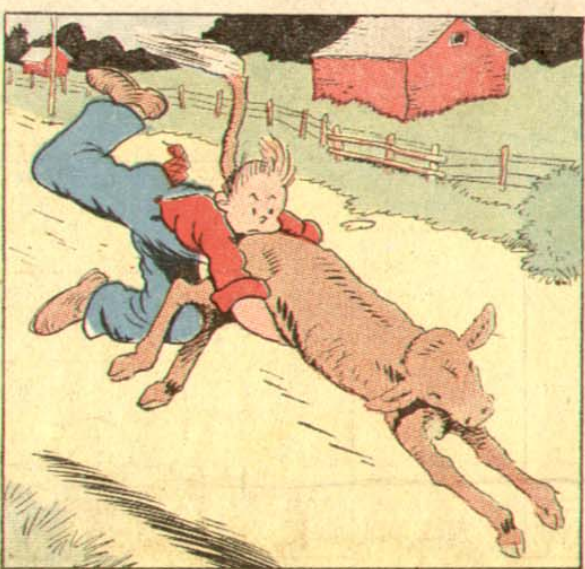
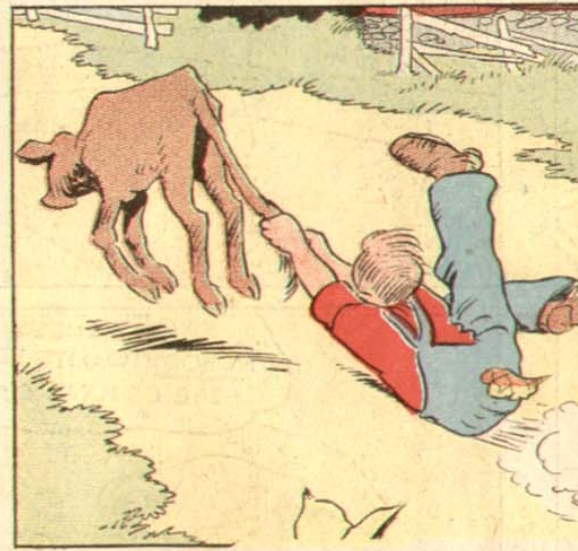
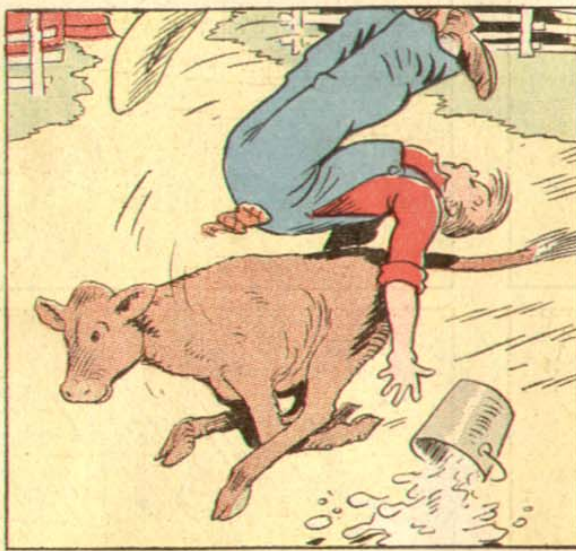
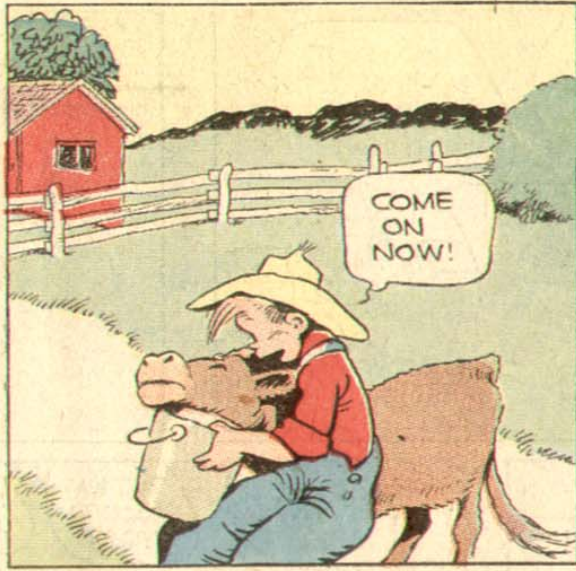
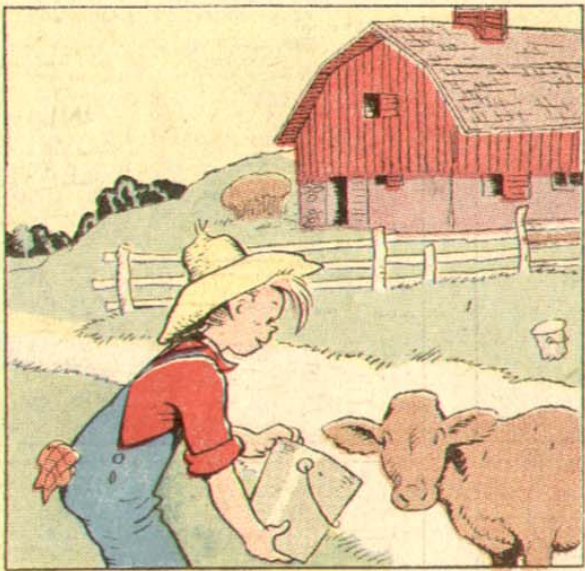
CASOLINE ALLEY

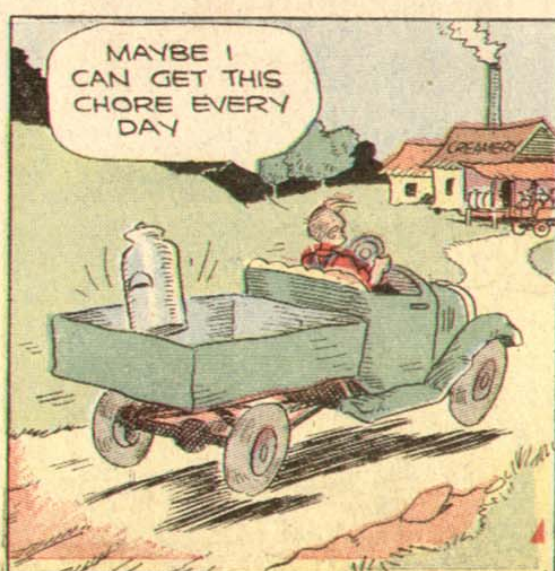
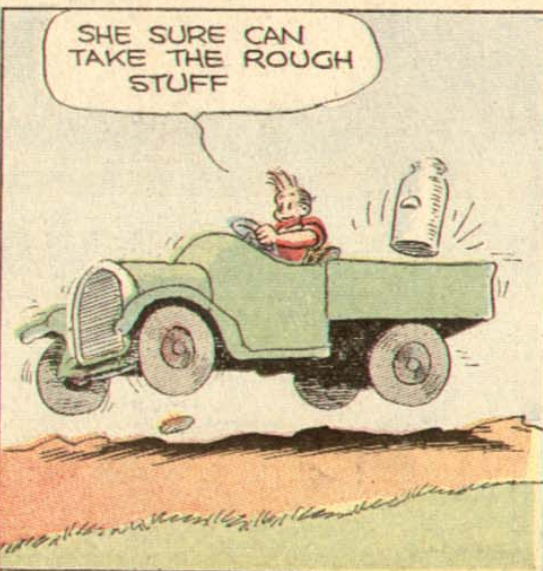
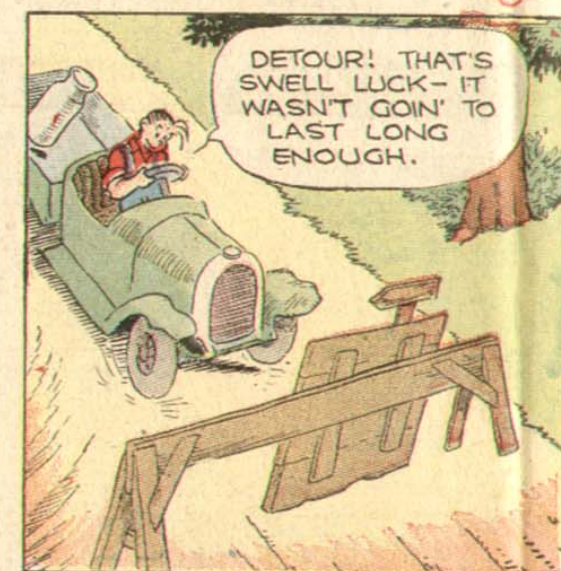
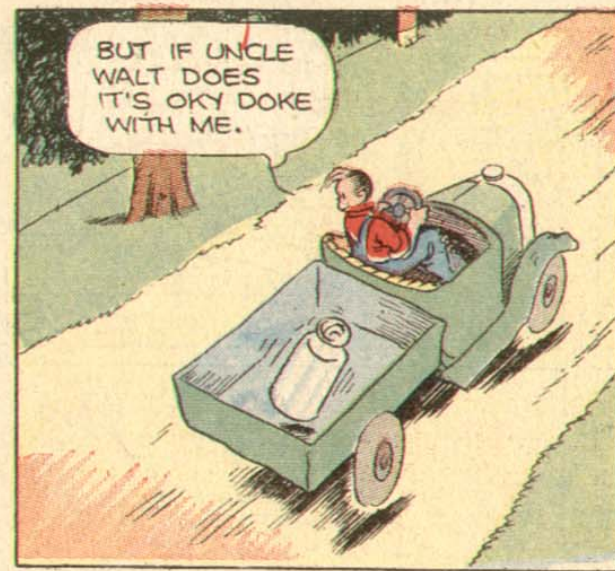
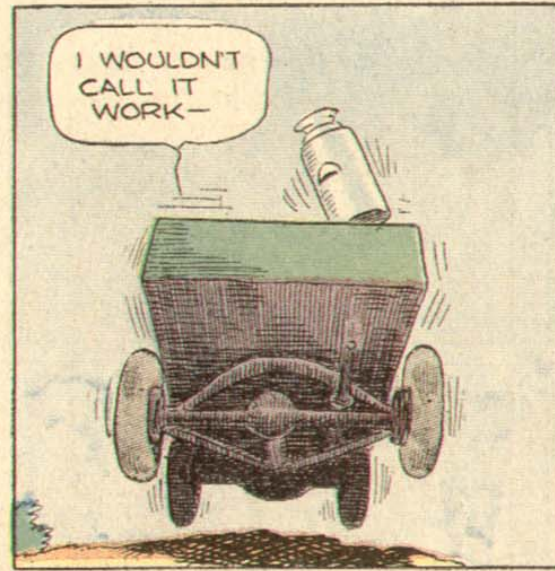
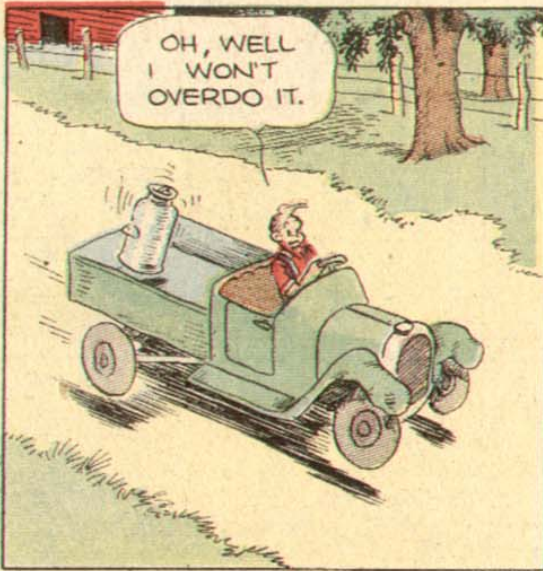
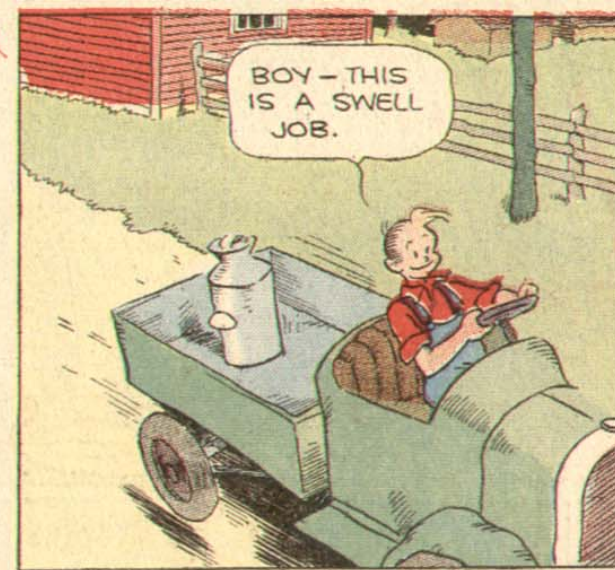


King

GASOLINE ALLEY

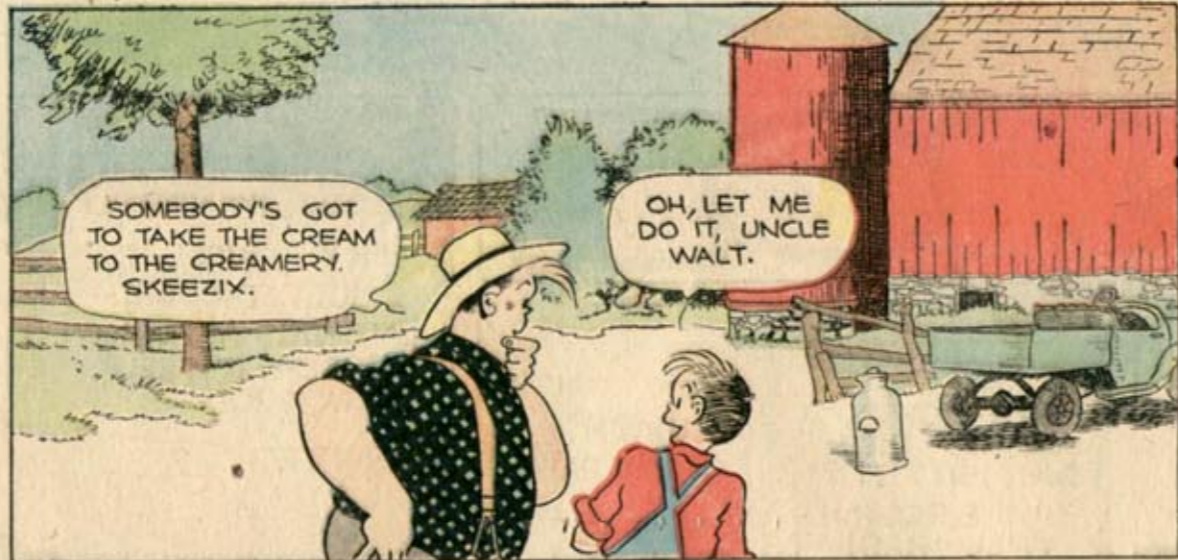
by King





King

GASOLINE ALLEY

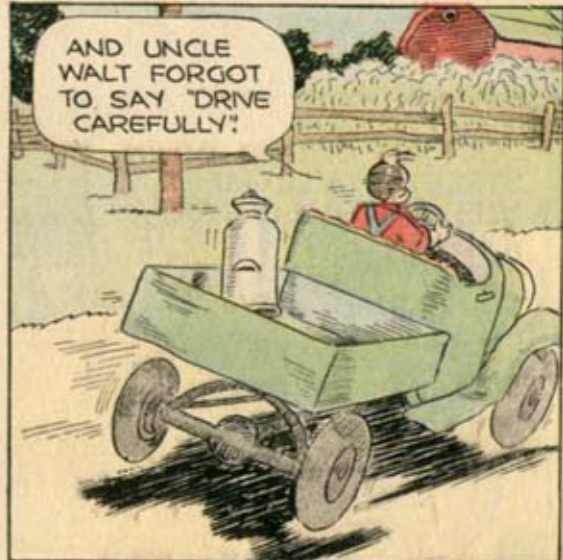


SOMEBODY'S GOT TO TAKE THE CREAM TO THE CREAMERY, SKEEZIX.

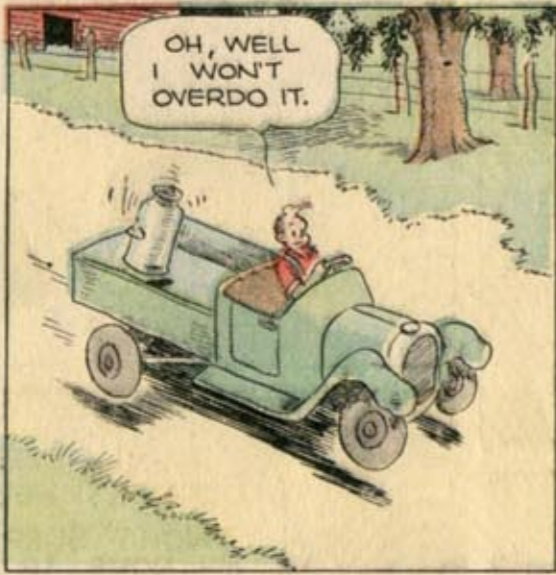
OH, LET ME DO IT, UNCLE WALT.



BOY - THIS IS A SWELL JOB.



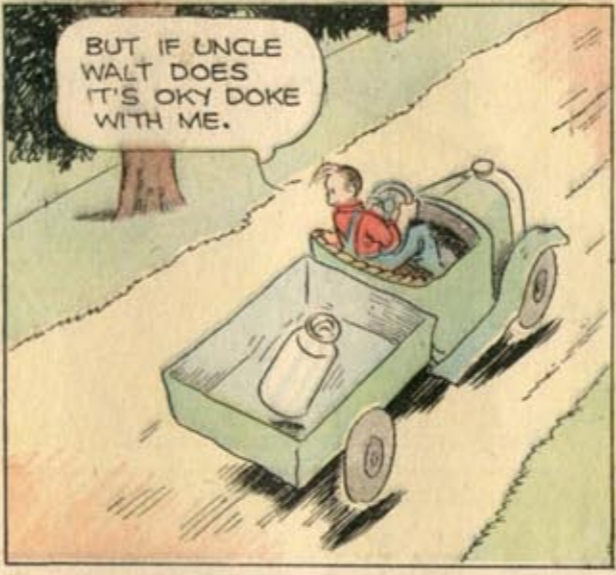
AND UNCLE WALT FORGOT TO SAY "DRIVE CAREFULLY!"



OH, WELL I WON'T OVERDO IT.



I WOULDN'T CALL IT WORK -



BUT IF UNCLE WALT DOES IT'S OKY DOKE WITH ME.



DETOUR! THAT'S SWELL LUCK - IT WASN'T GOIN' TO LAST LONG ENOUGH.



SHE SURE CAN TAKE THE ROUGH STUFF

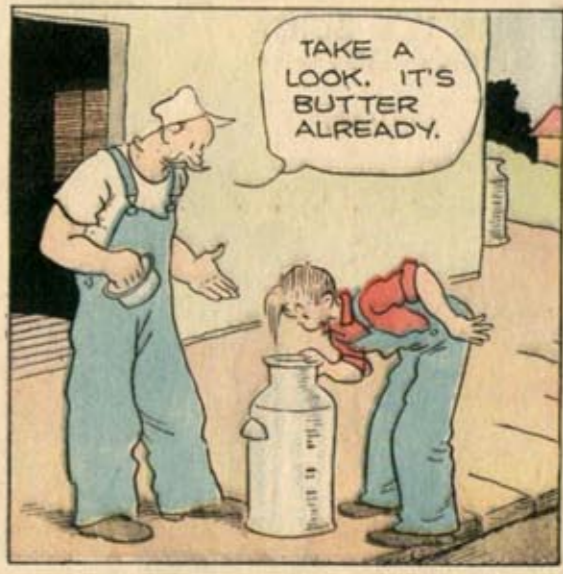


MAYBE I CAN GET THIS CHORE EVERY DAY



WHAT DID YOU BRING THIS HERE FOR?

FOR YOU TO MAKE BUTTER OUT OF.



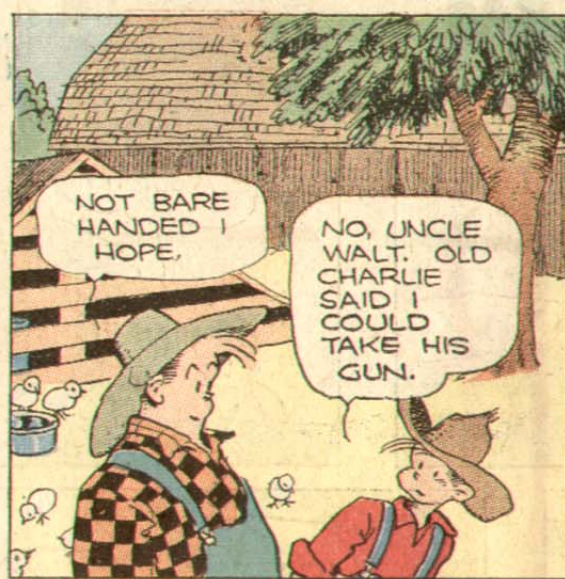
TAKE A LOOK. IT'S BUTTER ALREADY.

King



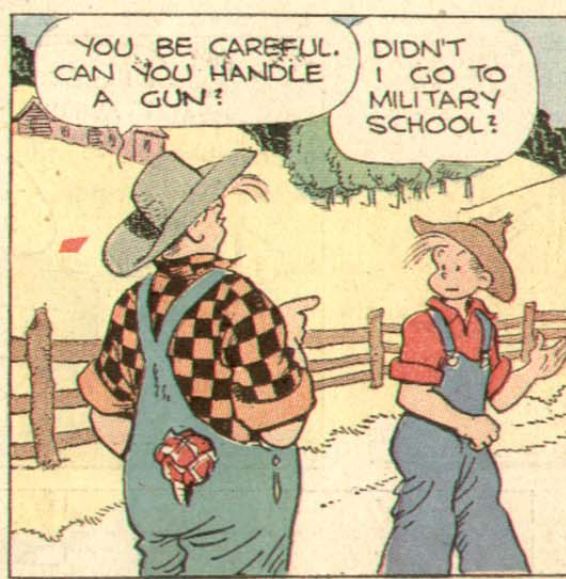
IT'S A SKUNK THAT'S BEEN GETTING OUR LITTLE CHICKENS, SKEEZIX.

I'M GOIN' AFTER HIM.



NOT BARE HANDED I HOPE.

NO, UNCLE WALT. OLD CHARLIE SAID I COULD TAKE HIS GUN.



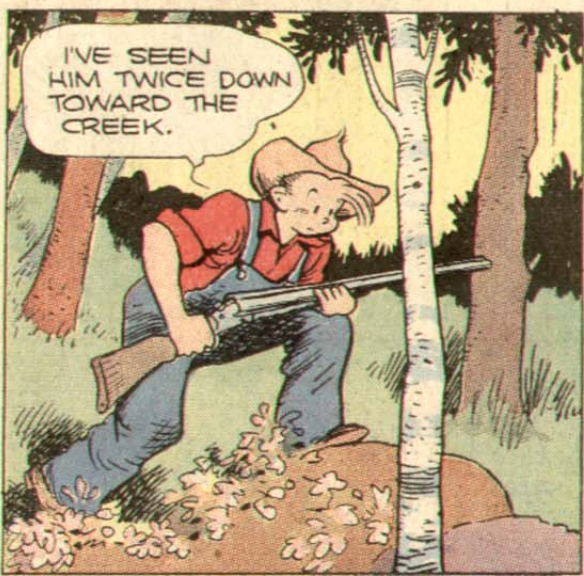
YOU BE CAREFUL. CAN YOU HANDLE A GUN?

DIDN'T I GO TO MILITARY SCHOOL?



CHARLIE, CAN I BORROW YOUR SHOTGUN TO GET A SKUNK?

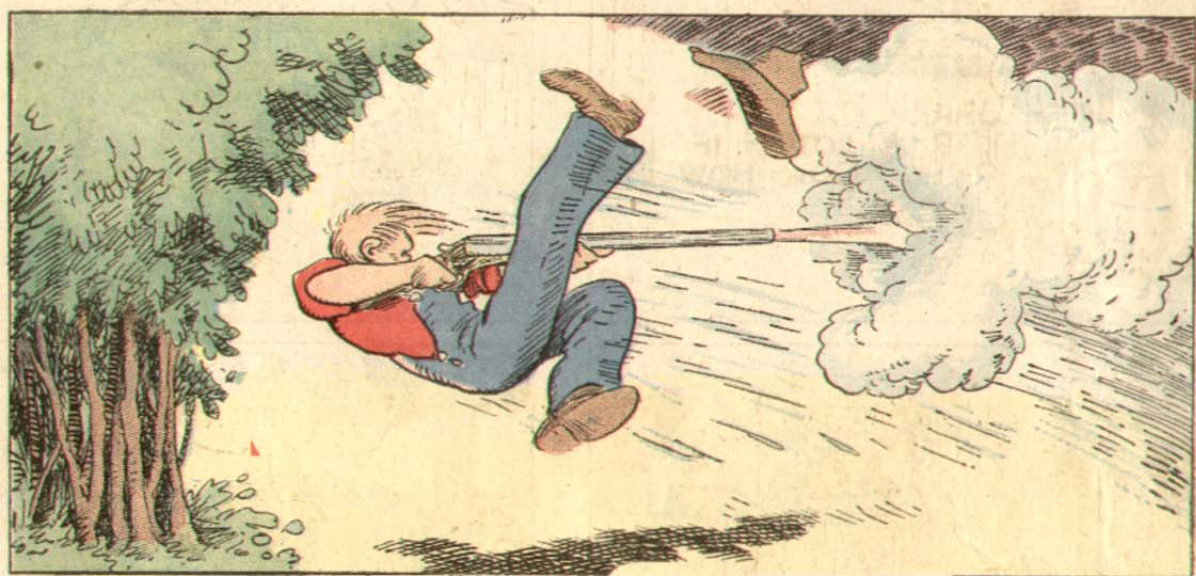
SURE. BUT PULL THE BACK TRIGGER FIRST OR BOTH BARRELS WILL GO OFF.



I'VE SEEN HIM TWICE DOWN TOWARD THE CREEK.



OH-OH!



BOY! THIS MUST BE BIG BERTHA!



HE MUST HAVE SAID THE BACK TRIGGER.



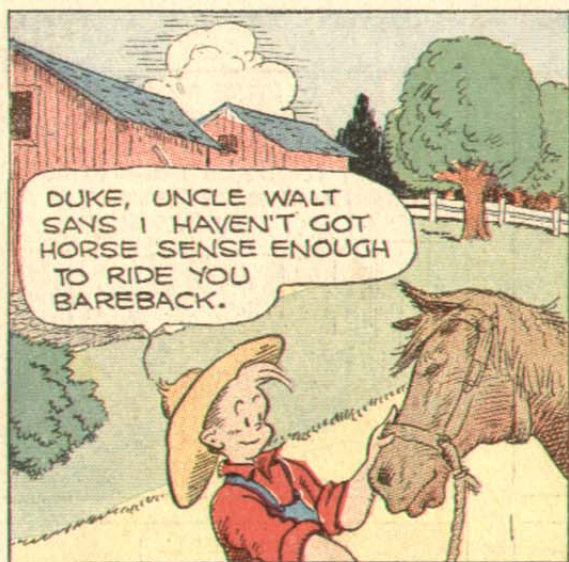
I HEARD YOUR SHOT. DID YOU GET HIM?

I DON'T THINK I DID.

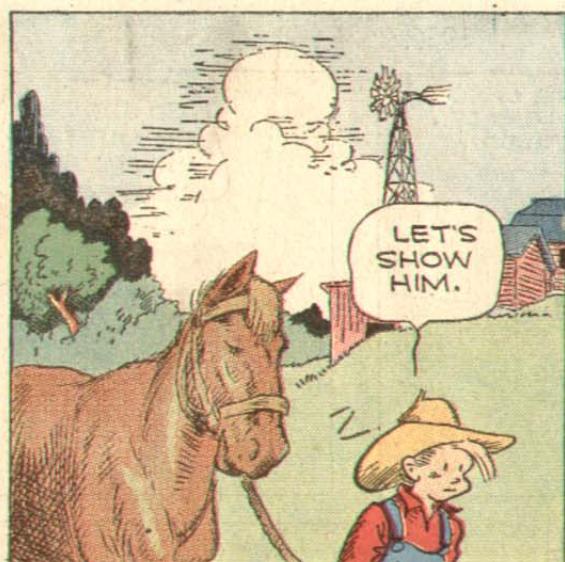


BUT IF THE FRONT END OF CHARLIE'S GUN IS AS ROUGH AS THE BACK END HE'S MIGHTY LAME!

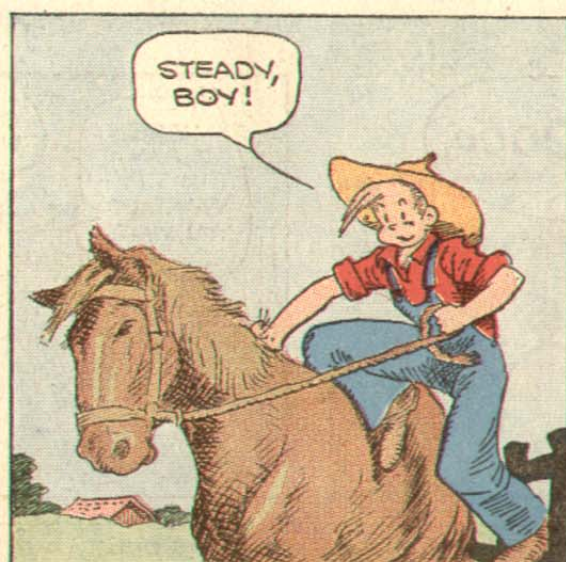
CASOLINE ALLEY



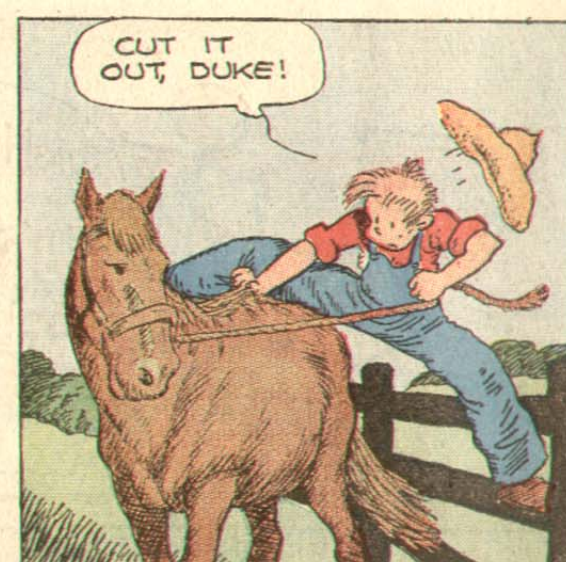
DUKE, UNCLE WALT SAYS I HAVEN'T GOT HORSE SENSE ENOUGH TO RIDE YOU BAREBACK.



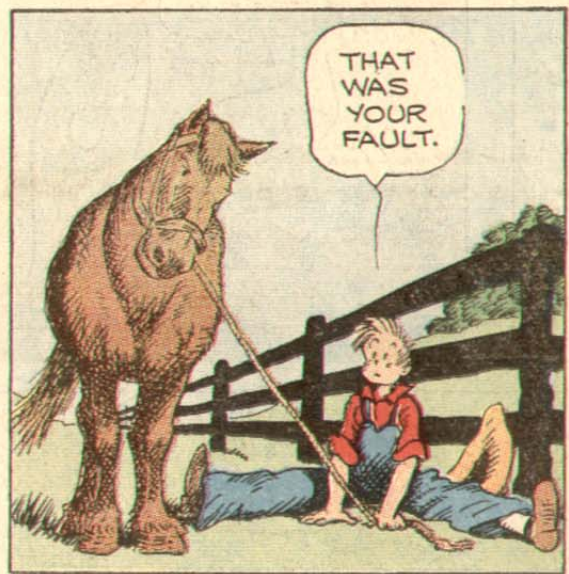
LET'S SHOW HIM.



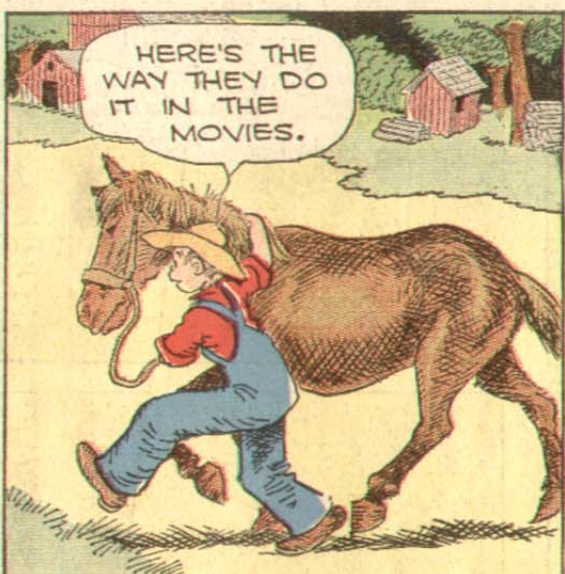
STEADY, BOY!



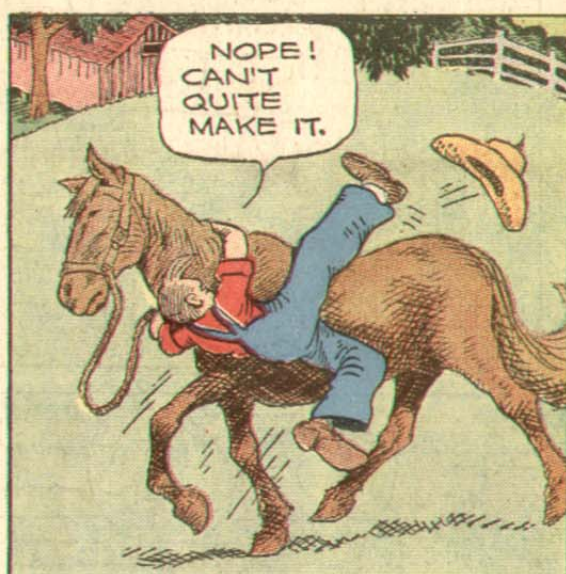
CUT IT OUT, DUKE!



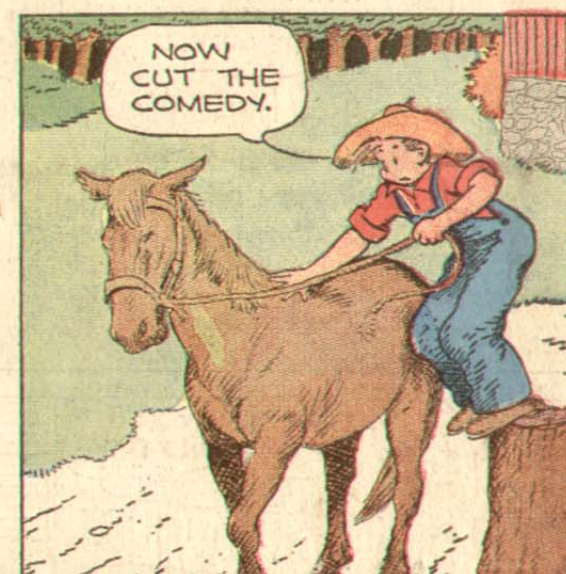
THAT WAS YOUR FAULT.



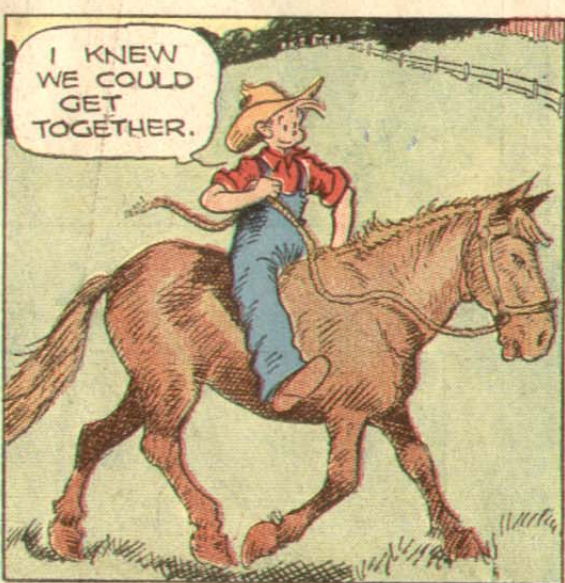
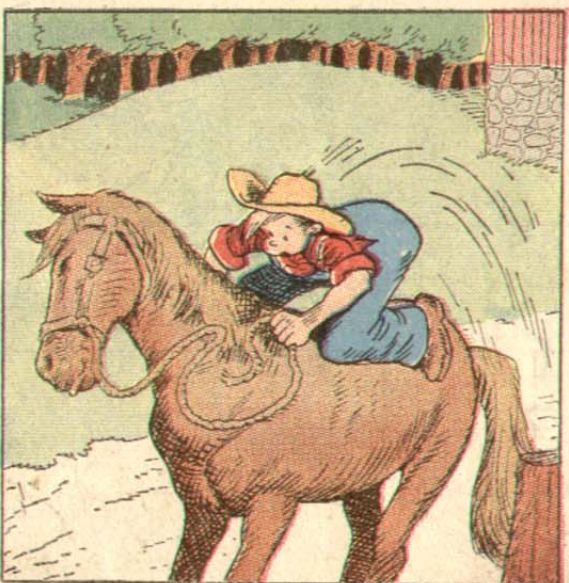
HERE'S THE WAY THEY DO IT IN THE MOVIES.



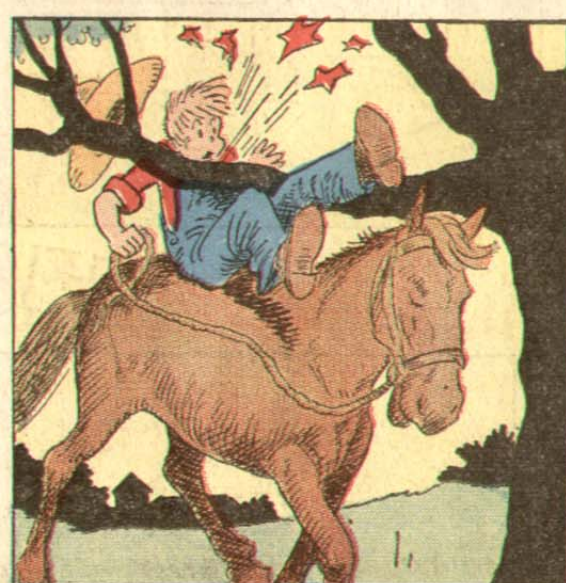
NOPE! CAN'T QUITE MAKE IT.



NOW CUT THE COMEDY.



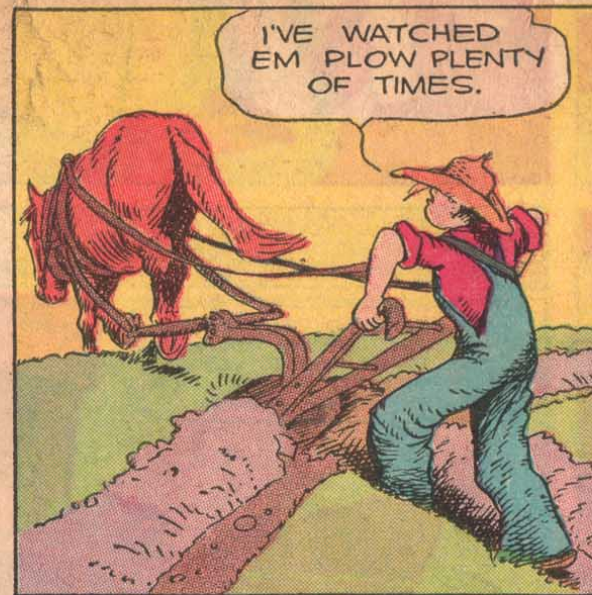
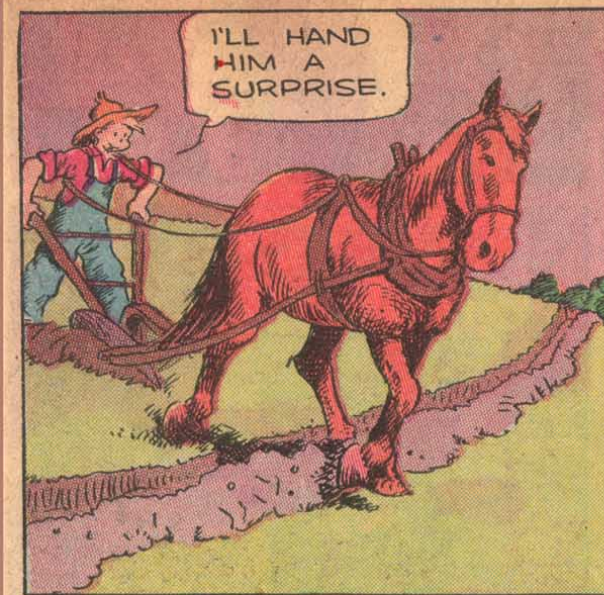
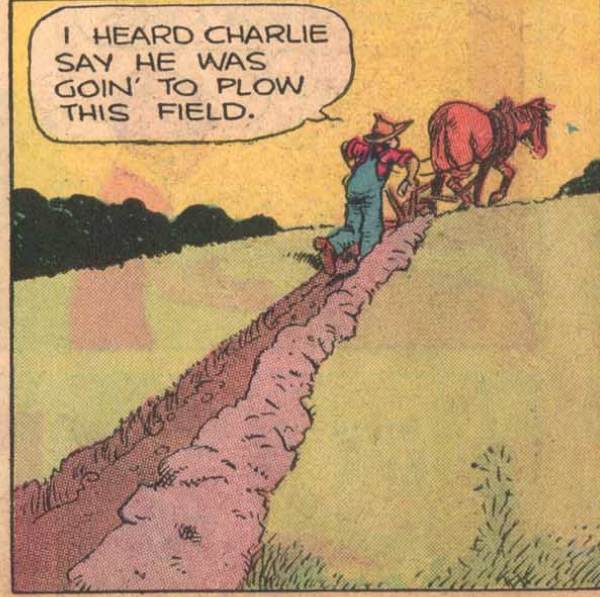
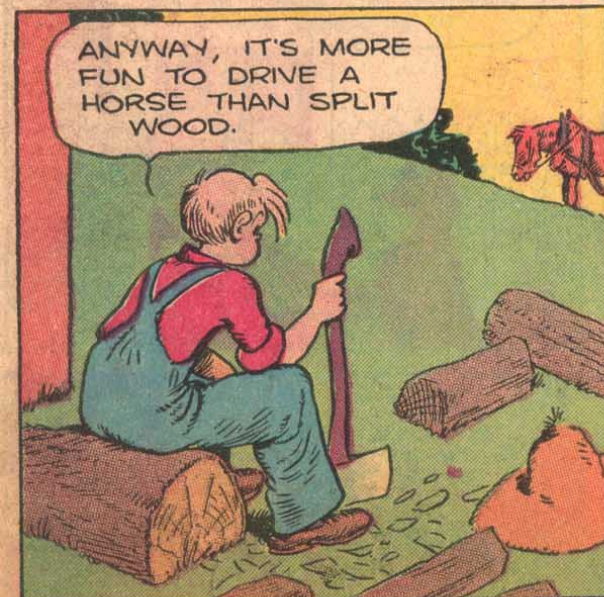
I KNEW WE COULD GET TOGETHER.



AT THAT, YOU'VE GOT ALL THE HORSE SENSE.

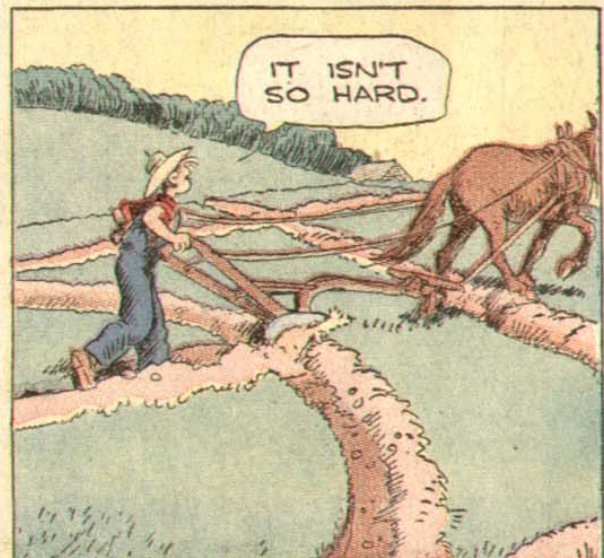
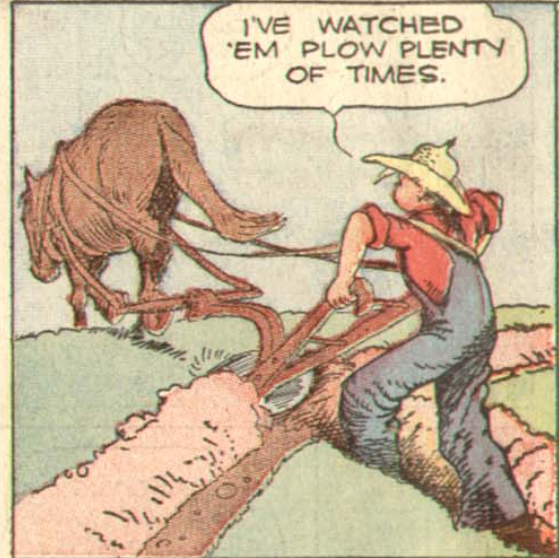
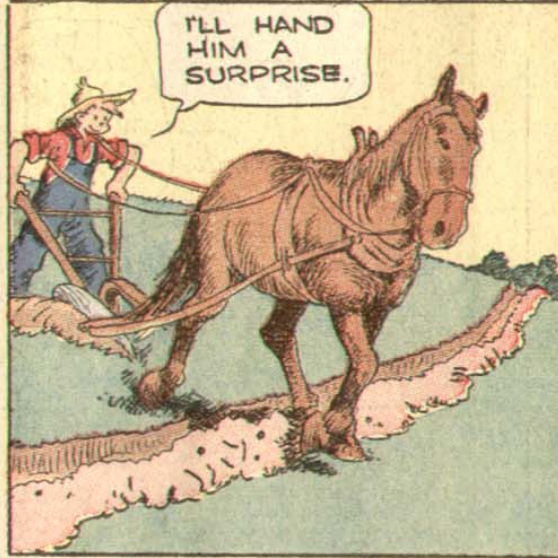
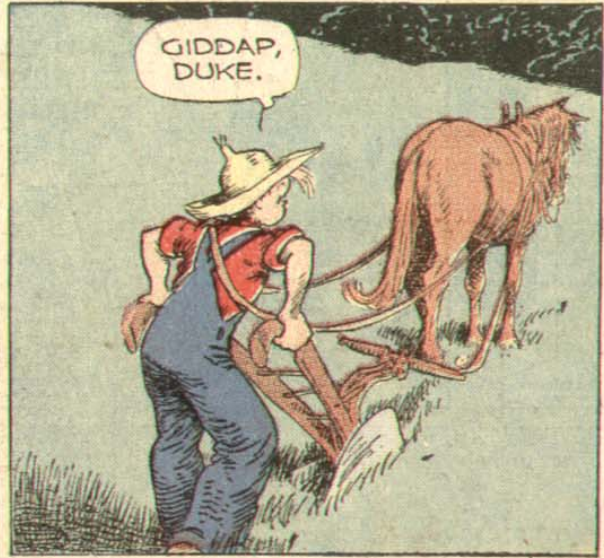
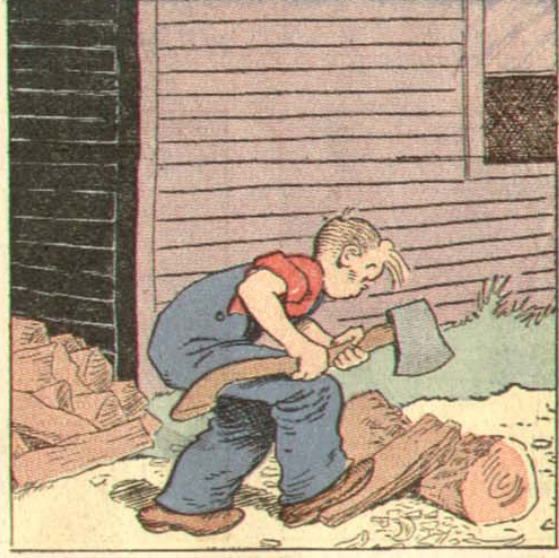
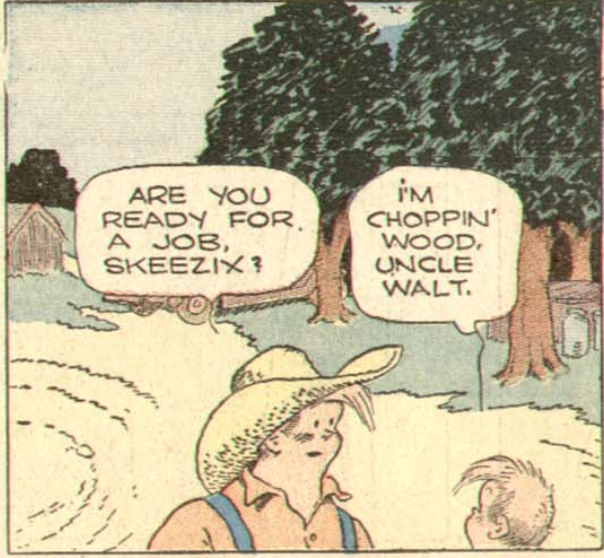
King

GASOLINE ALLEY By KING



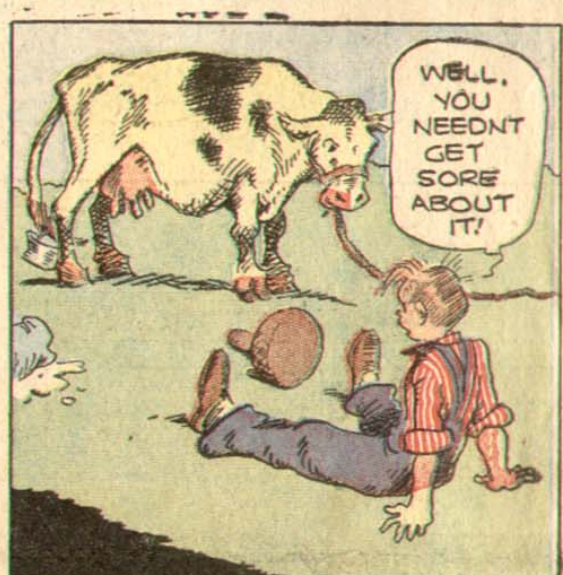
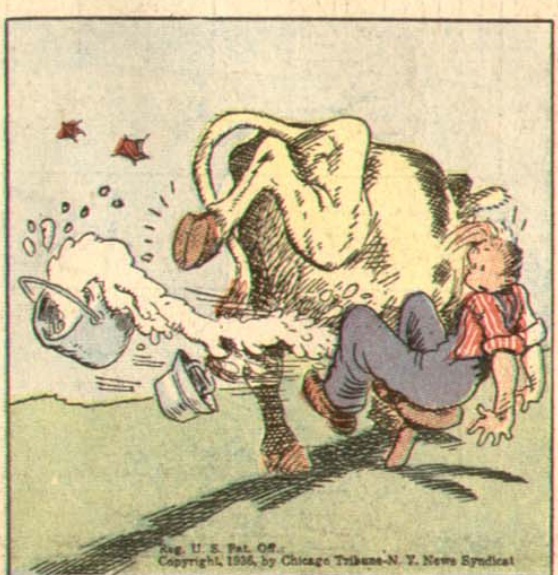
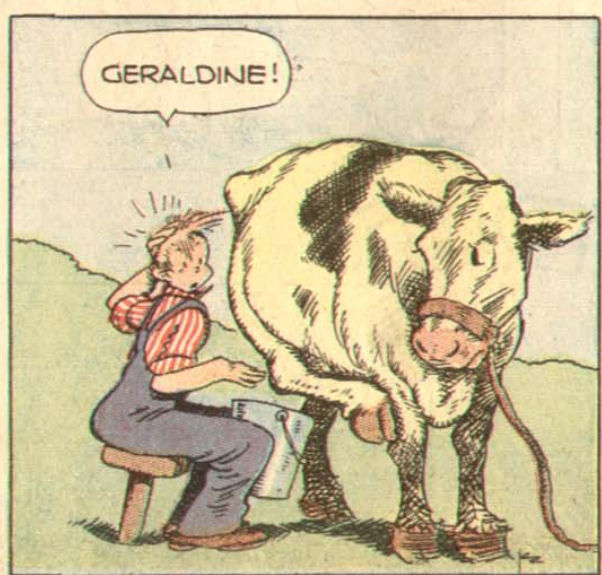
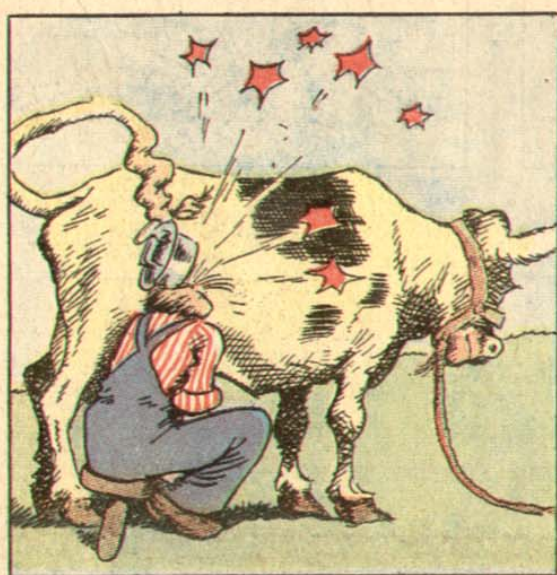
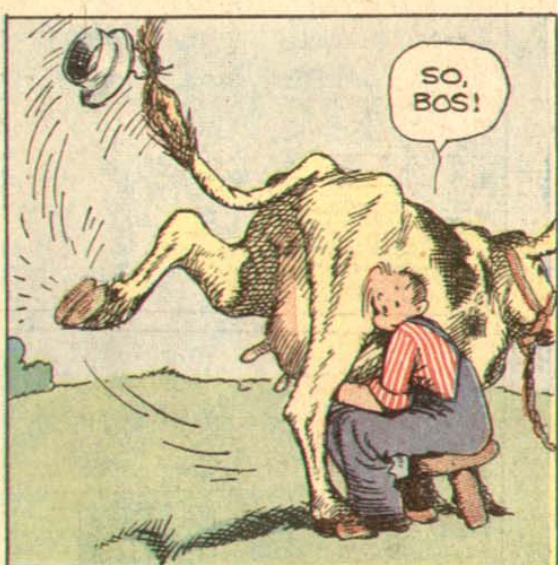
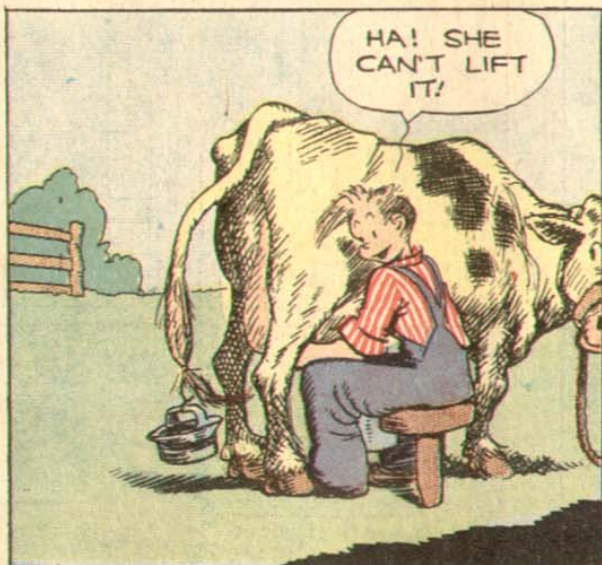
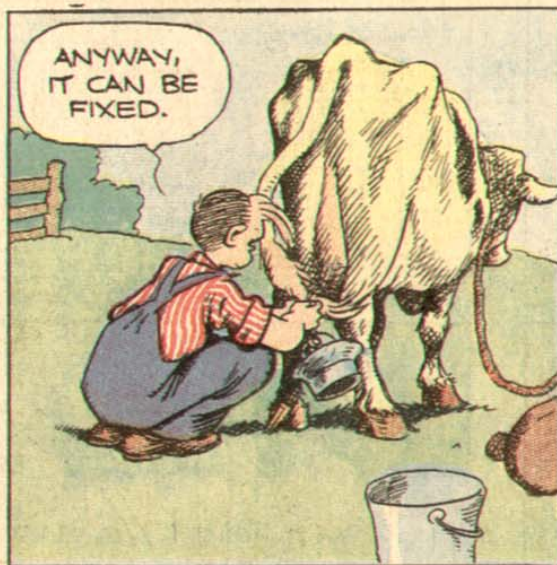
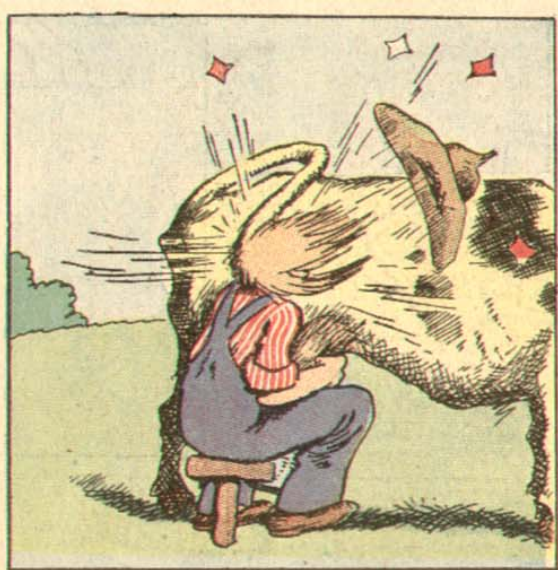
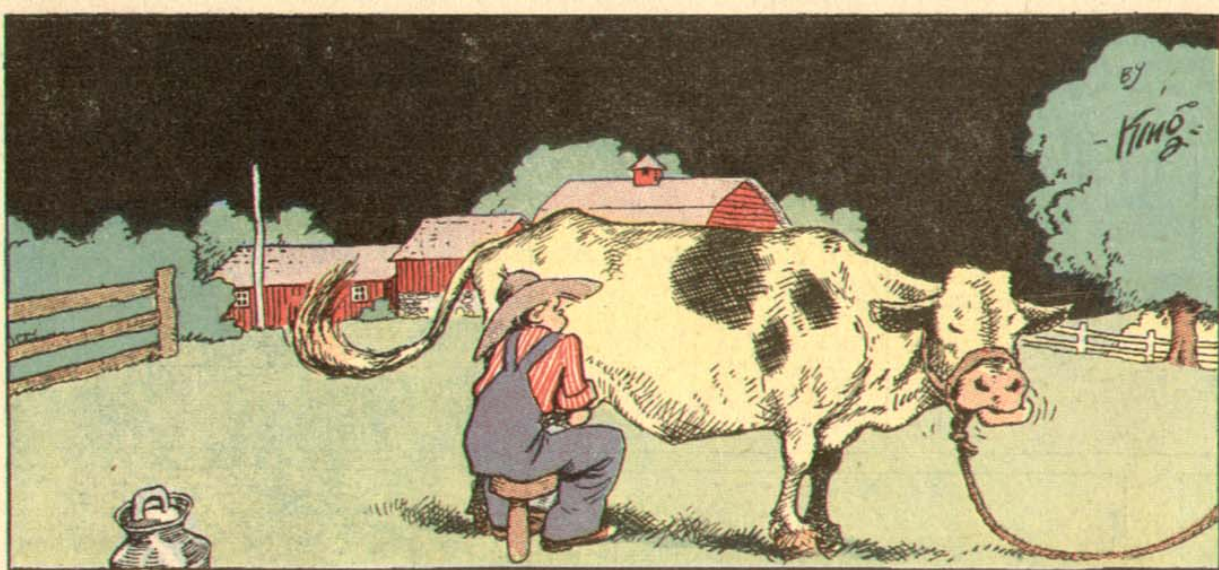
GASOLINE

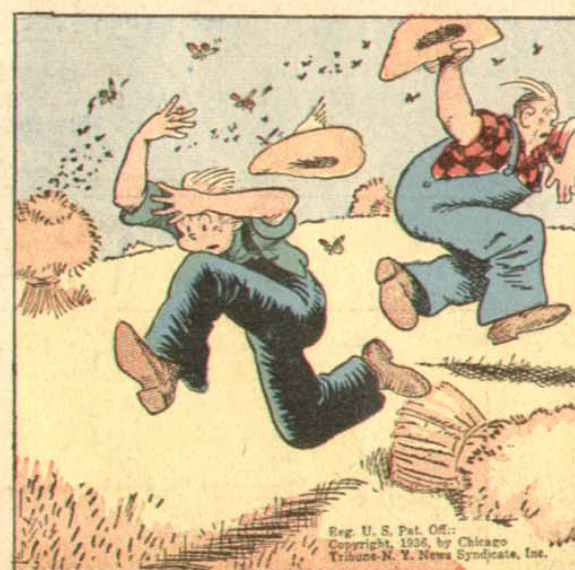
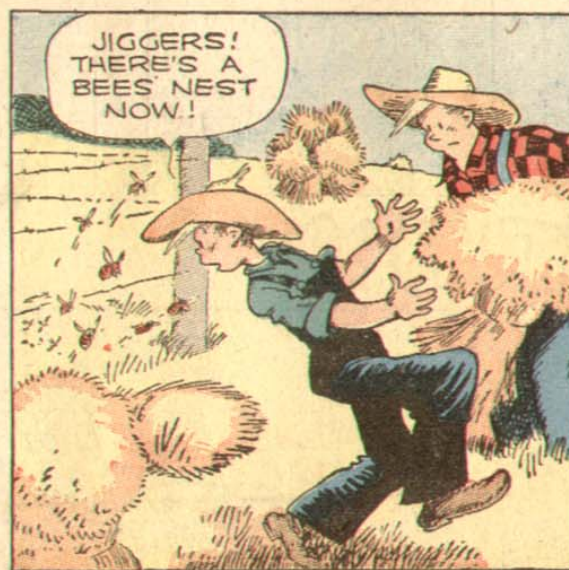
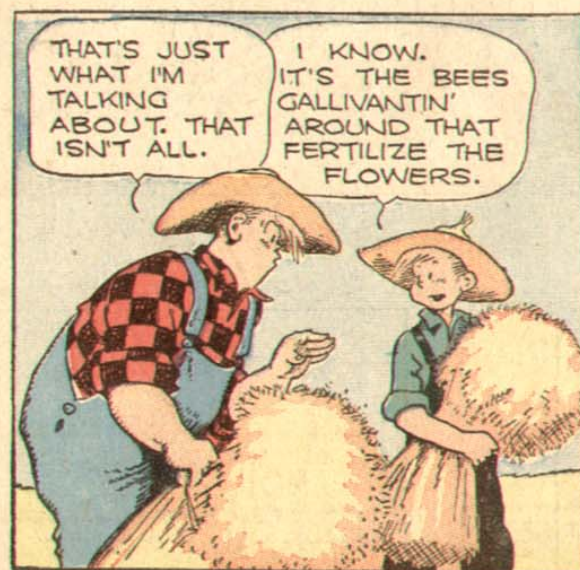
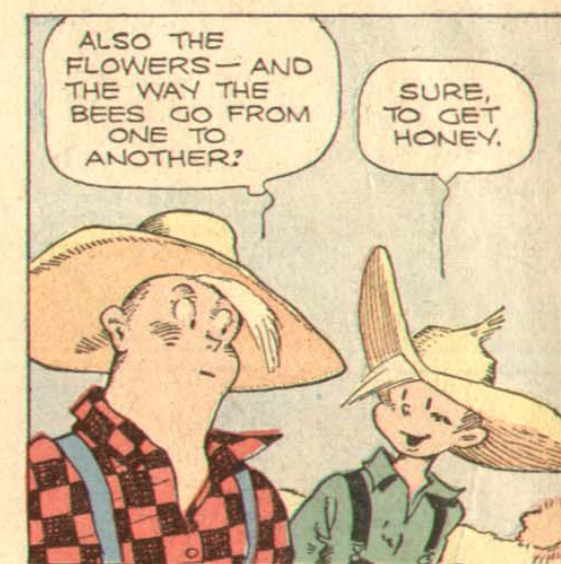
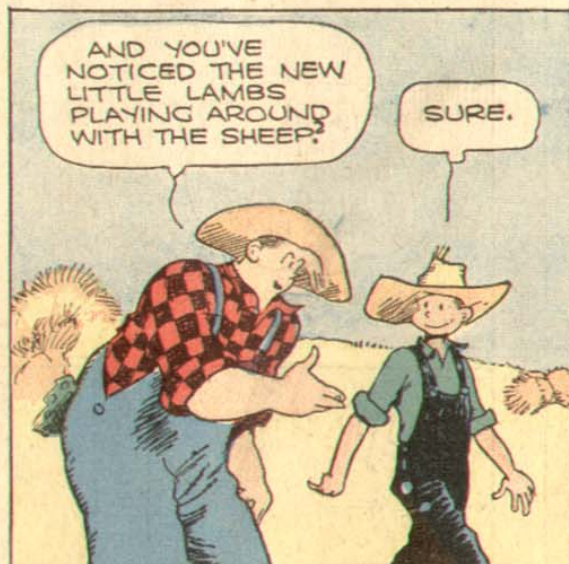
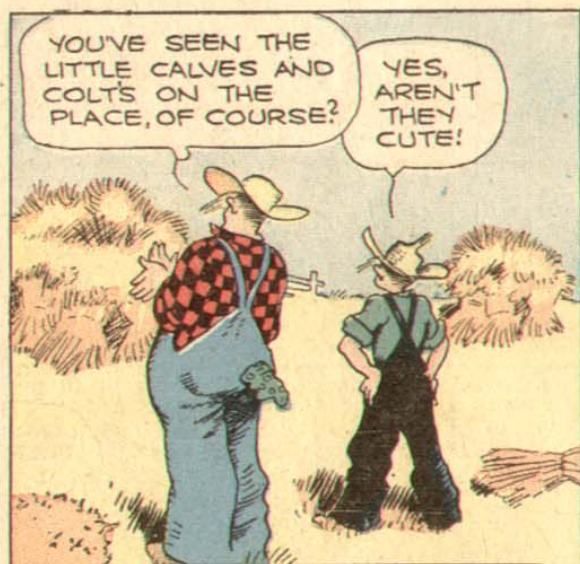
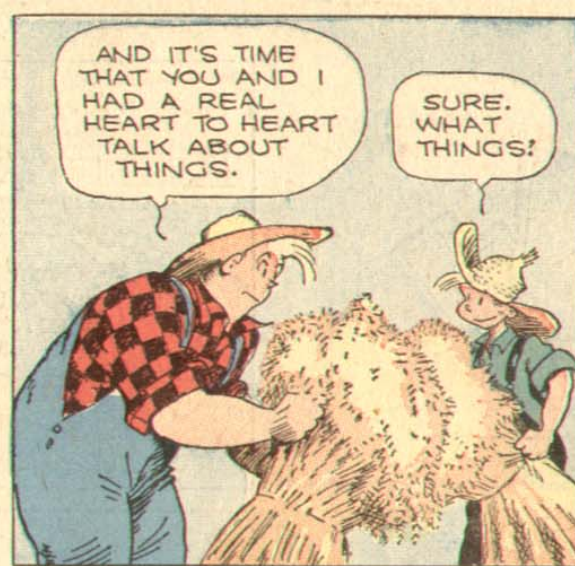
ALLEY



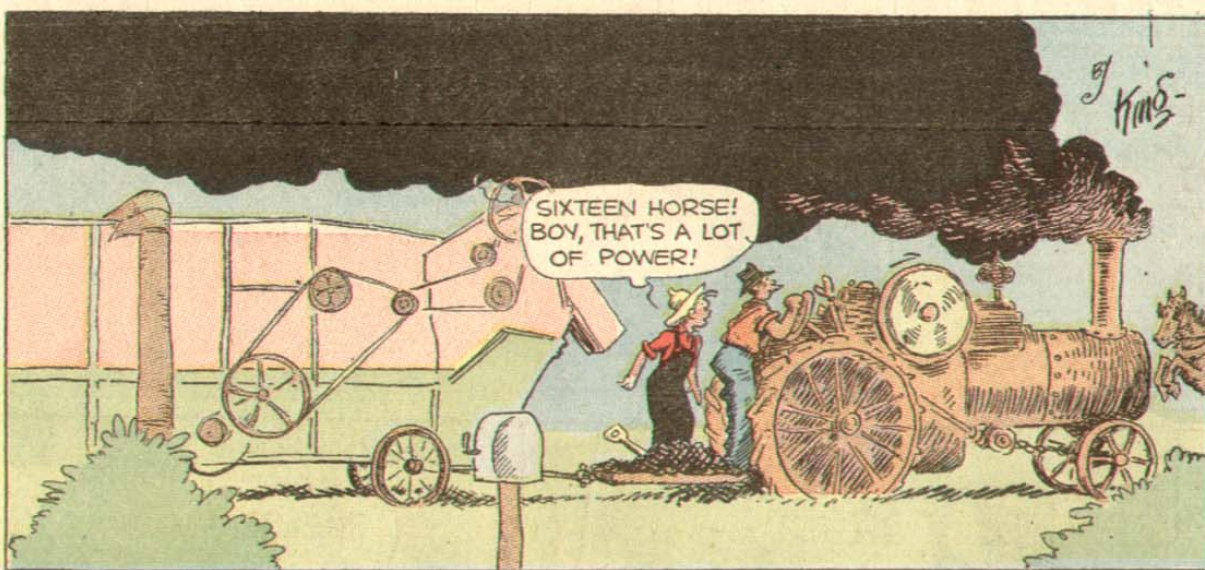
by King

GASOLINE ALLEY

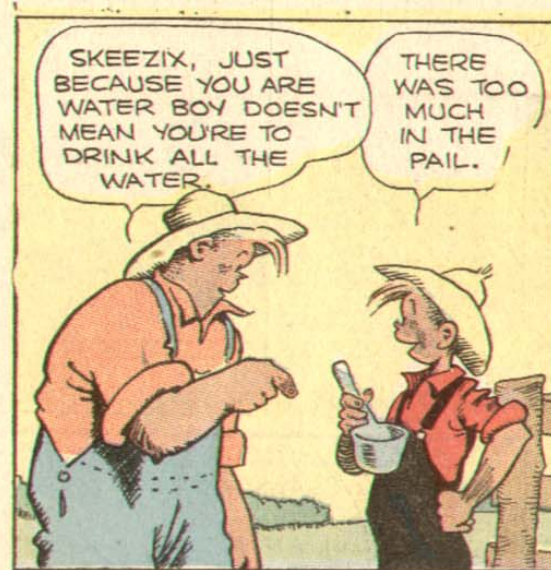




GASOLINE ALLEY



SIXTEEN HORSE!
BOY, THAT'S A LOT
OF POWER!

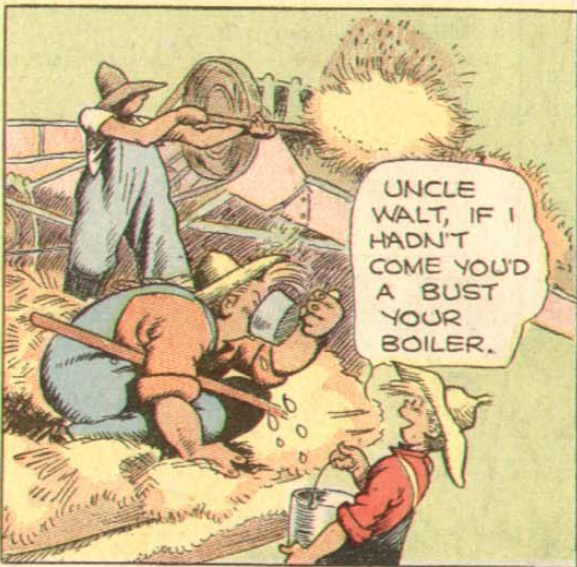


SKEEZIX, JUST
BECAUSE YOU ARE
WATER BOY DOESN'T
MEAN YOU'RE TO
DRINK ALL THE
WATER.

THERE
WAS TOO
MUCH
IN THE
PAIL.



GO TO IT,
MR. WICKS.
PLENTY MORE
IN THE PUMP.



UNCLE
WALT, IF I
HADN'T
COME YOU'D
A BUST
YOUR
BOILER.



FOUR!
THAT'S THE
RECORD
SO FAR,
MR. MILLS.



COMING UP! I
BEGIN TO THINK
I'VE GOT THE MOST
IMPORTANT JOB!

WATER
BOY!



DON'T TAKE
TOO MUCH,
CHARLIE, IT'LL
BRING DOWN
YOUR STEAM
PRESSURE.



I THOUGHT YOU SAID
WE WAS COOKIN'
FOR FIFTEEN
THRASHERS - NOT
150!

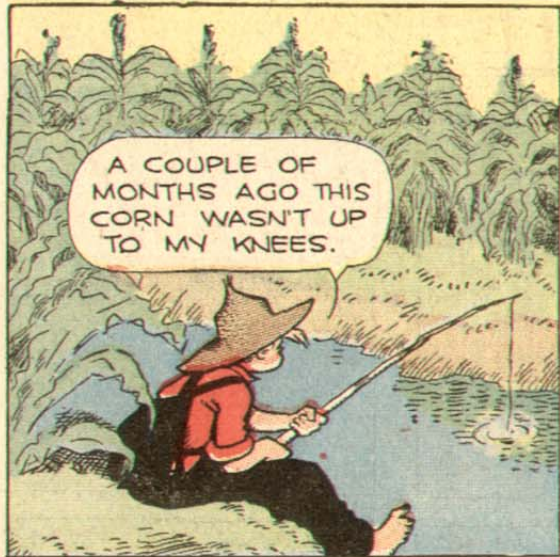


I LOST TEN
POUNDS THIS
MORNING!

SO DID I, MR. WALLET,
BUT HERE'S WHERE
I GET IT BACK.

HERE BOY!
BRING ME
A GLASS
OF WATER!

GASOLINE ALLEY



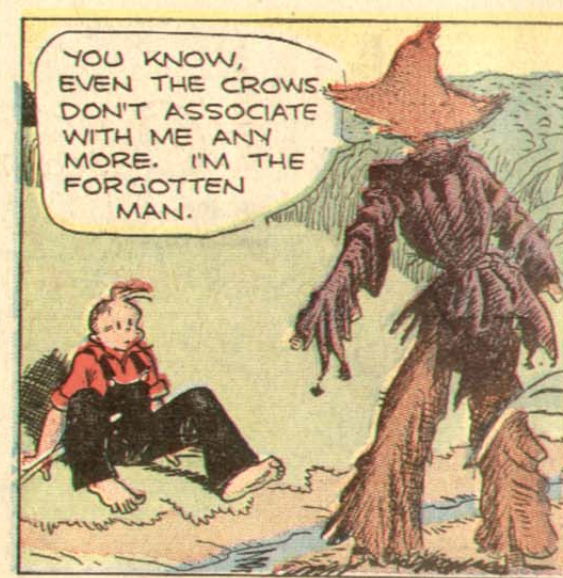
A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO THIS CORN WASN'T UP TO MY KNEES.



NOW YOU CAN HARDLY SEE THE OLD SCARECROW.



MIND IF I JOIN YOU? I'M LONESOME AS A LOBSTER IN THE PAINTED DESERT.



YOU KNOW, EVEN THE CROWS DON'T ASSOCIATE WITH ME ANY MORE. I'M THE FORGOTTEN MAN.



I STAND OUT IN WIND AND STORM WITH MY FEET IN THE MUD. DO I GET ANY SYMPATHY? NO!



IF I HAVE ANY GOOD CLOTHES, SOMEBODY COMES ALONG AND TRADES. LOOK AT ME! I LOOK LIKE A SCARECROW!



I PROTECT THE KERNELS AND SPROUTS FROM HARSH ENEMIES FOR WEEKS UNTIL THE STALKS GET TALL AND DON'T NEED ME ANY MORE.



THEN THEY WHISPER - WHISPER - WHISPER BEHIND MY BACK! I TELL YOU I CAN'T STAND IT!



FAREWELL!



HE'S ENDED IT ALL!



BUT HE DID, UNCLE WALT SEE! HIS HAT'S FLOATING AWAY!

LOOK BEHIND YOU! HE'S STILL IN THE CORNFIELD.

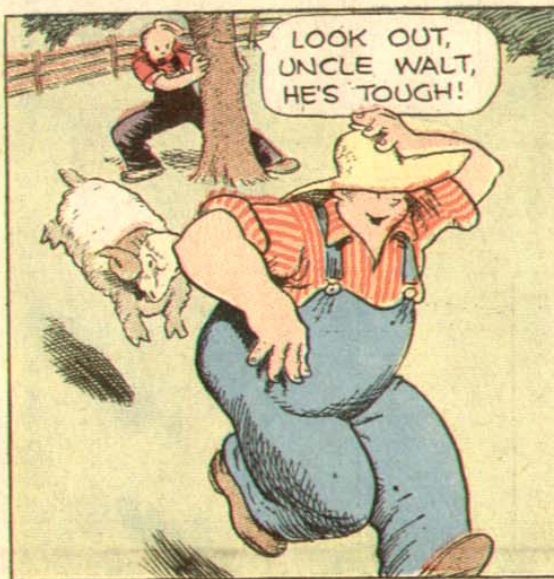
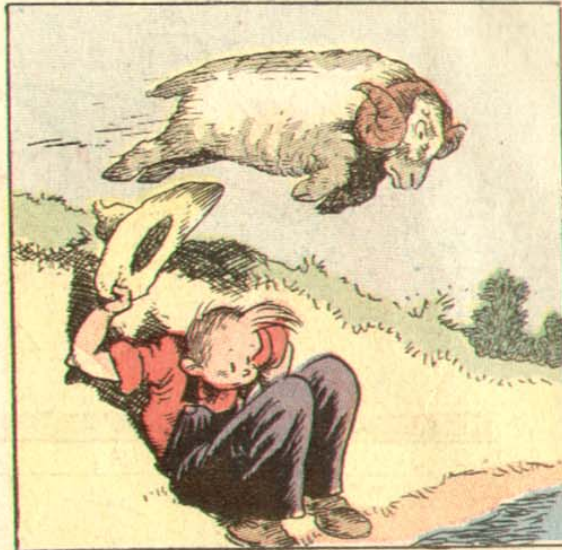
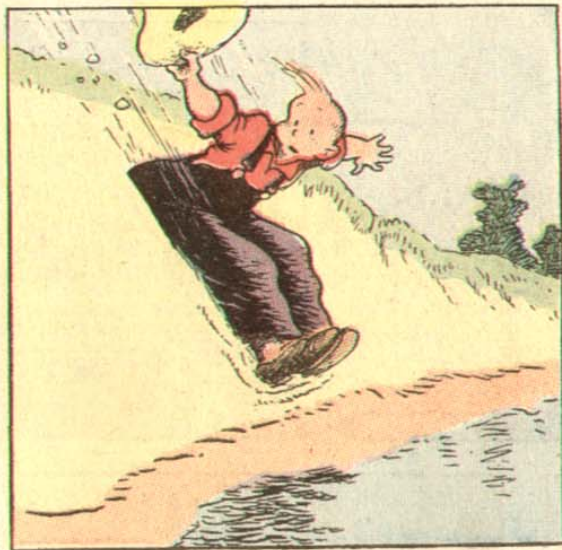
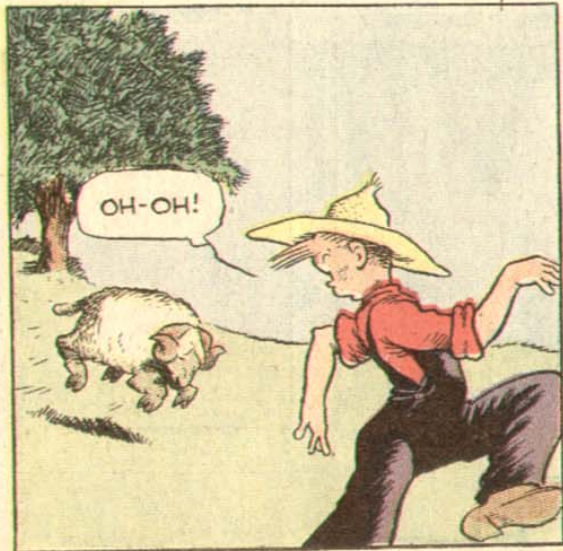
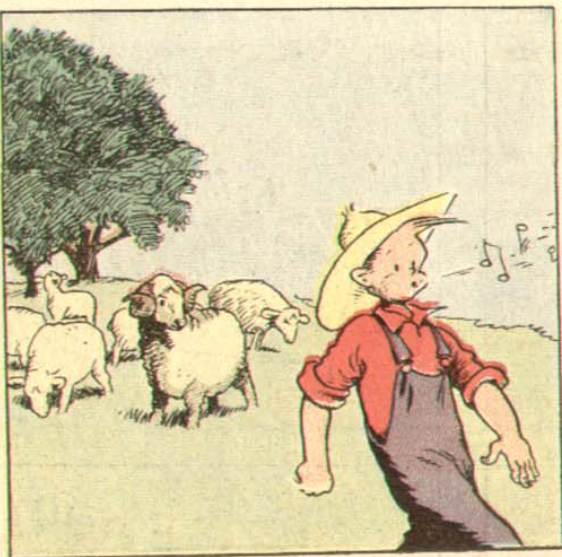


THEN THAT'S MY HAT!

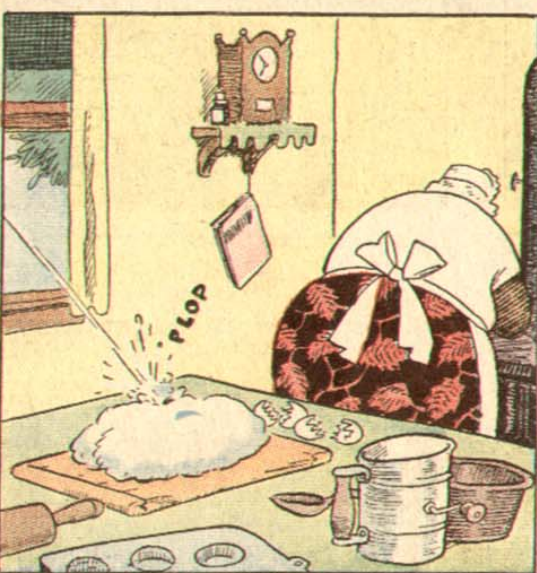
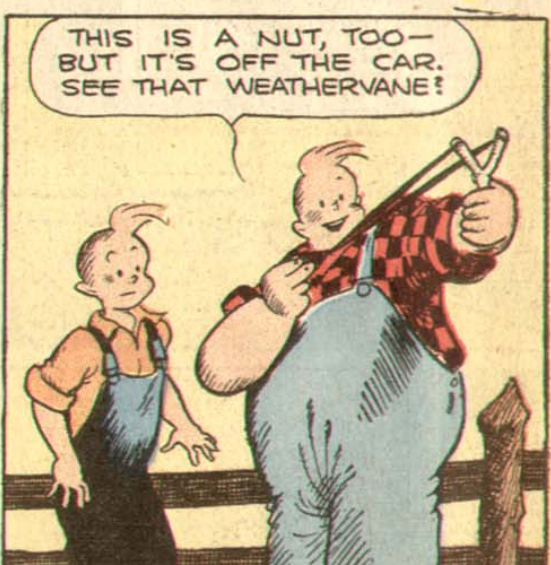
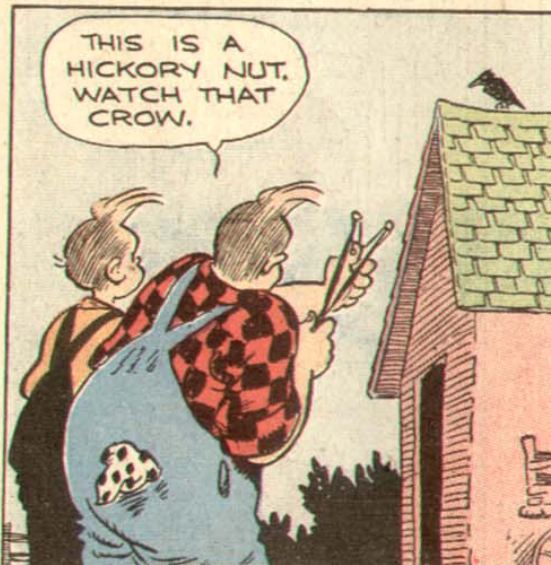
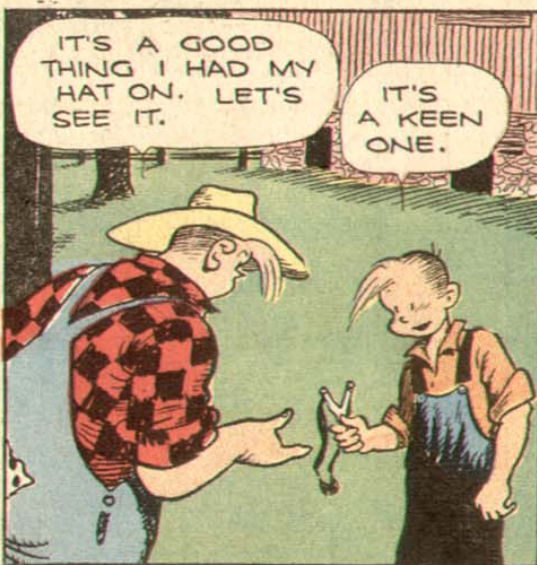
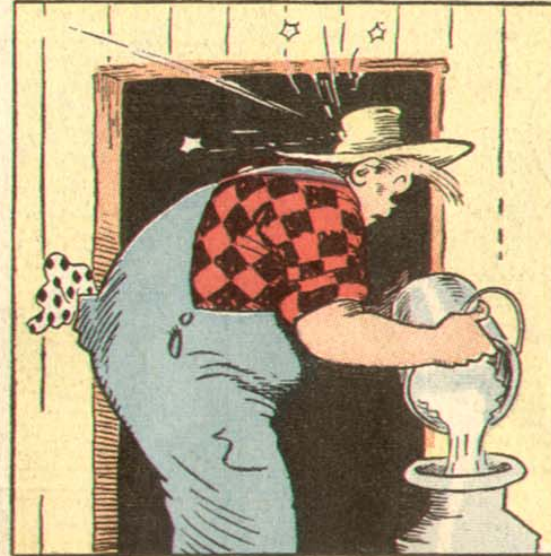
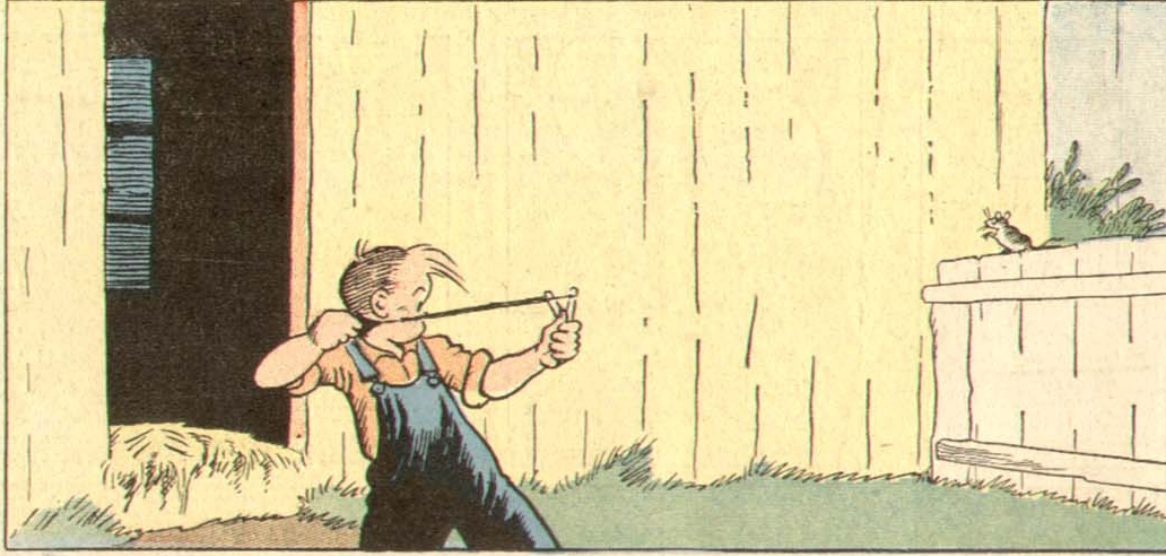
King

GASOLINE ALLEY

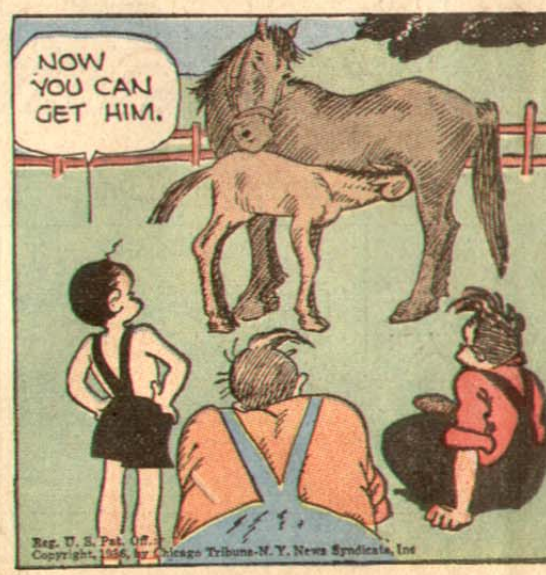
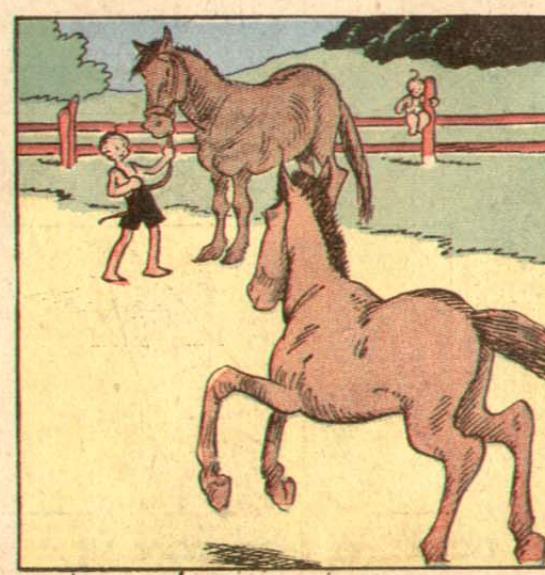
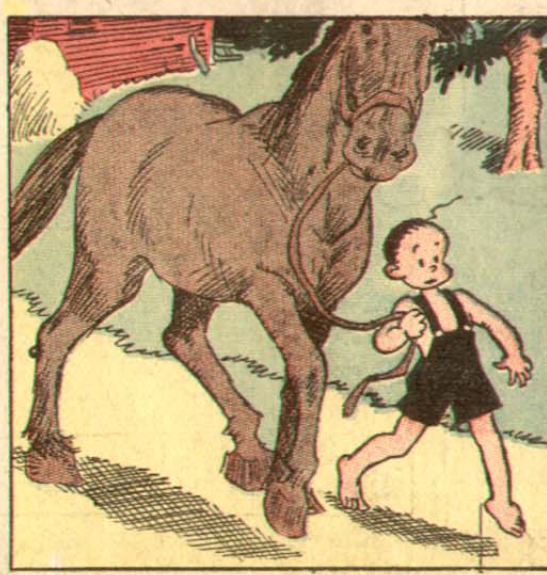
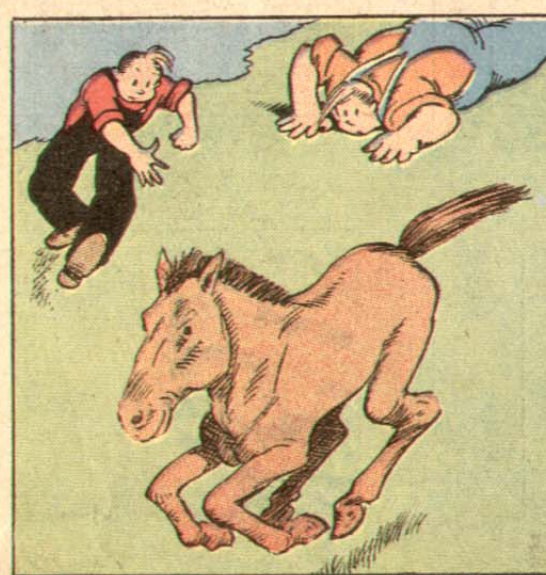
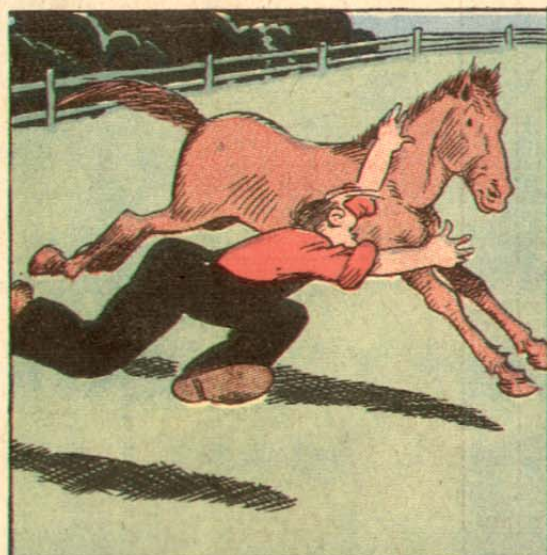
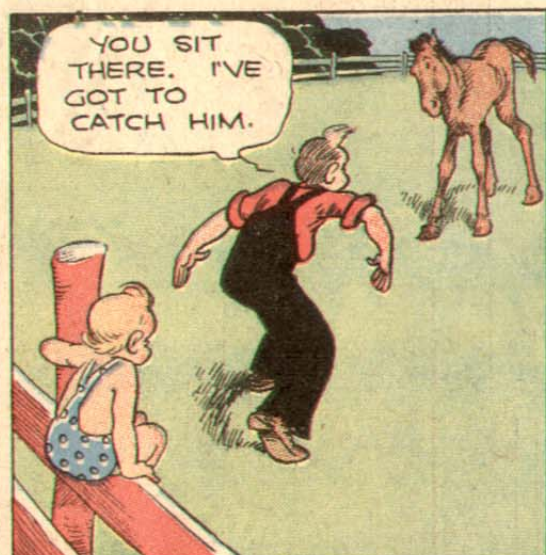
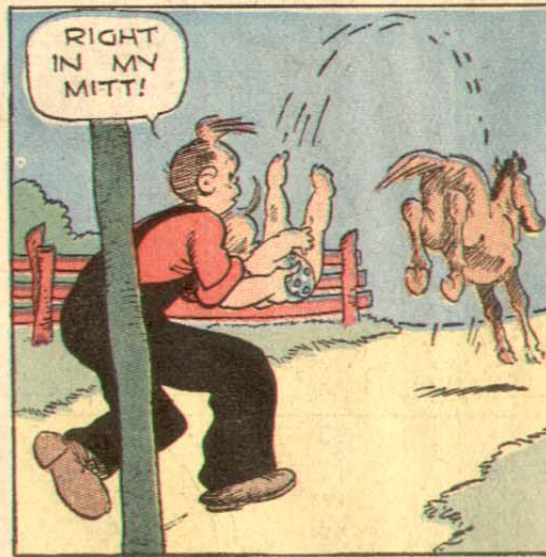
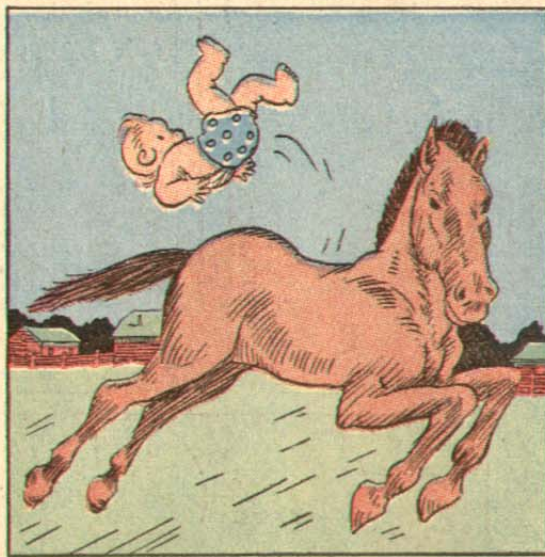
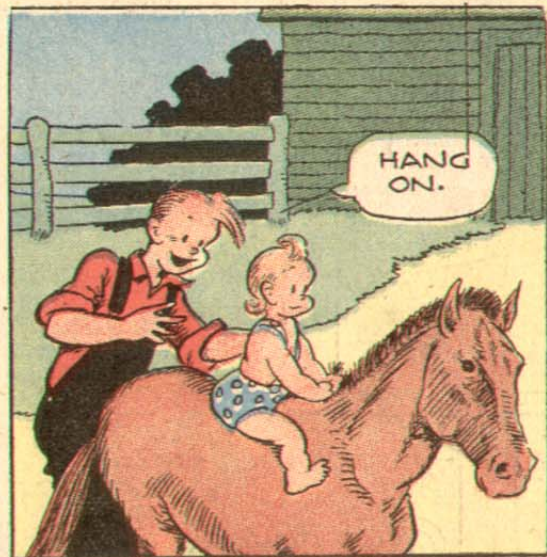
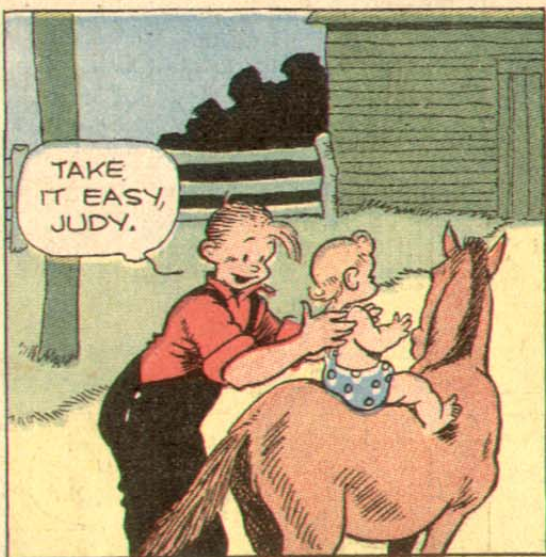
by King



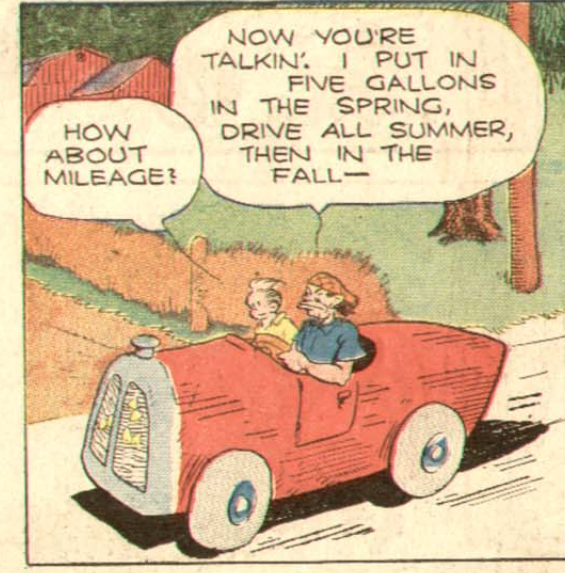
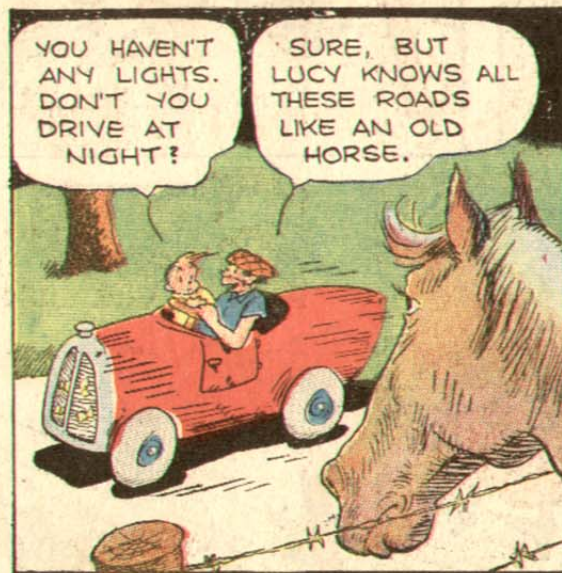
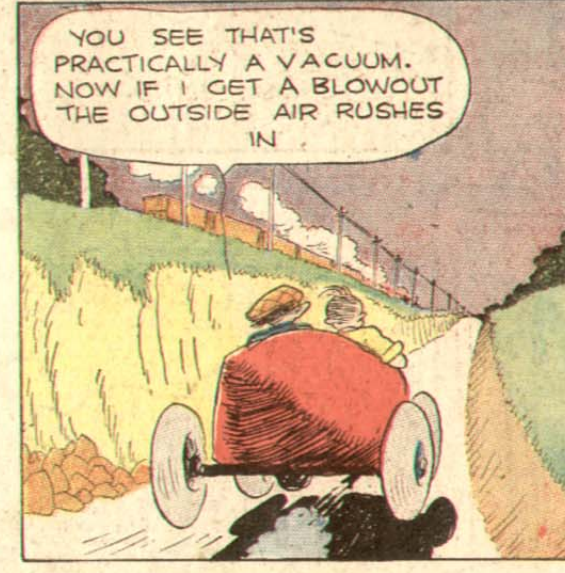
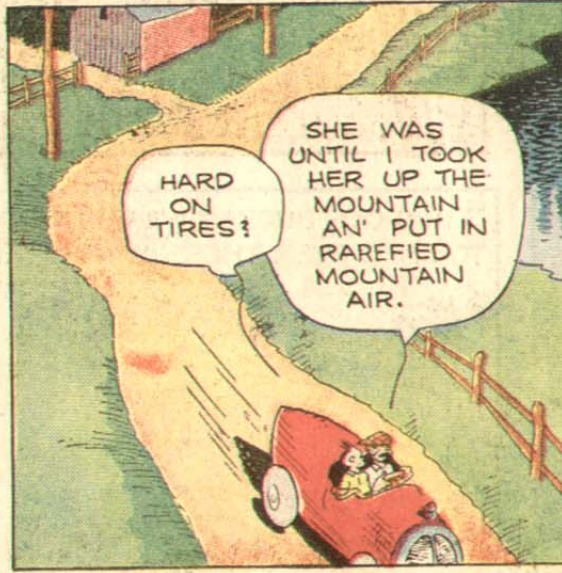
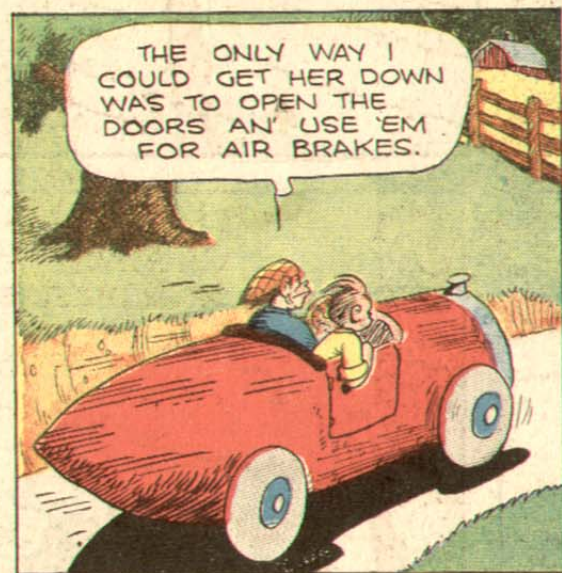
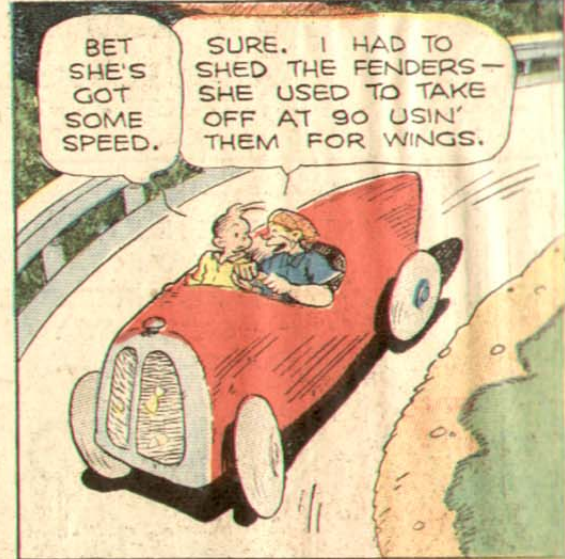
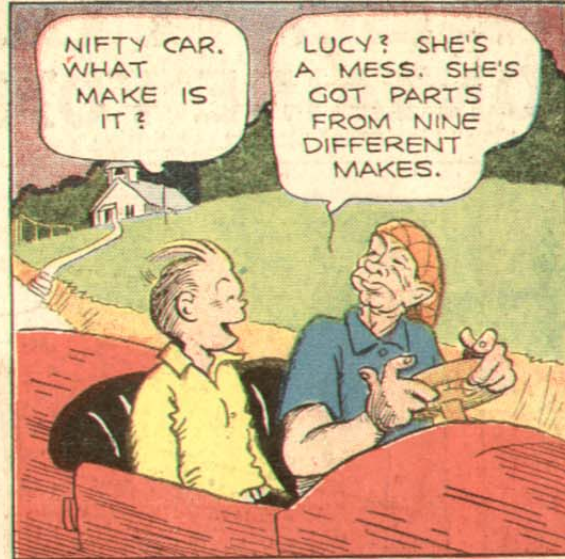
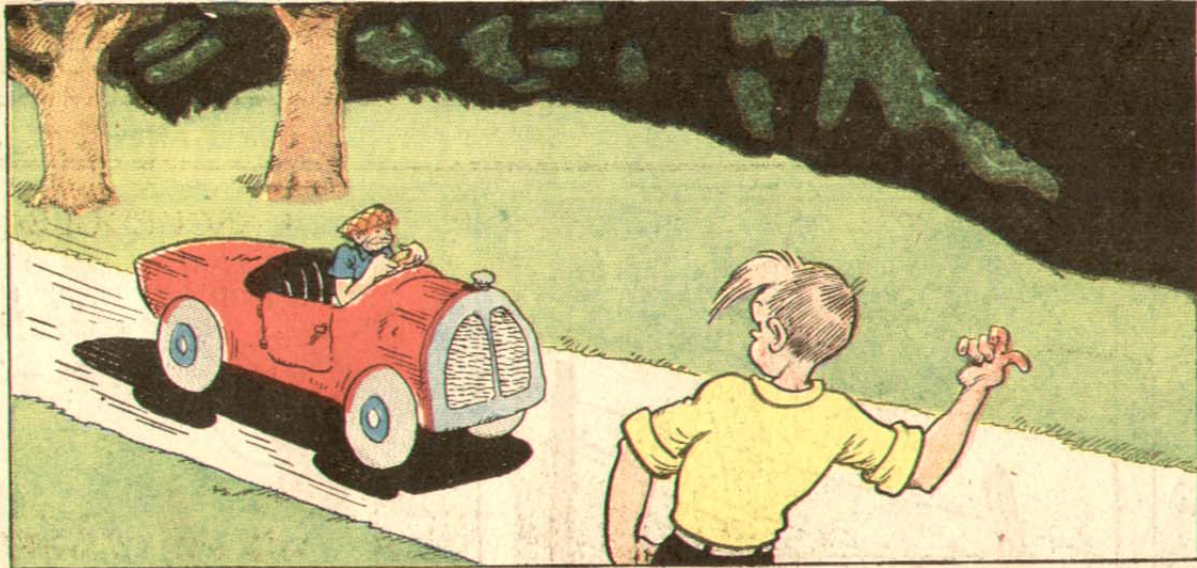
CASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY



King



NIFTY CAR. WHAT MAKE IS IT?

LUCY? SHE'S A MESS. SHE'S GOT PARTS FROM NINE DIFFERENT MAKES.

BET SHE'S GOT SOME SPEED.

SURE. I HAD TO SHED THE FENDERS— SHE USED TO TAKE OFF AT 90 USIN' THEM FOR WINGS.

THE ONLY WAY I COULD GET HER DOWN WAS TO OPEN THE DOORS AN' USE 'EM FOR AIR BRAKES.

HARD ON TIRES?

SHE WAS UNTIL I TOOK HER UP THE MOUNTAIN AN' PUT IN RAREFIED MOUNTAIN AIR.

YOU SEE THAT'S PRACTICALLY A VACUUM. NOW IF I GET A BLOWOUT THE OUTSIDE AIR RUSHES IN

SO I KEEP ON GOIN' AN' NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.

YOU HAVEN'T ANY LIGHTS. DON'T YOU DRIVE AT NIGHT?

SURE, BUT LUCY KNOWS ALL THESE ROADS LIKE AN OLD HORSE.

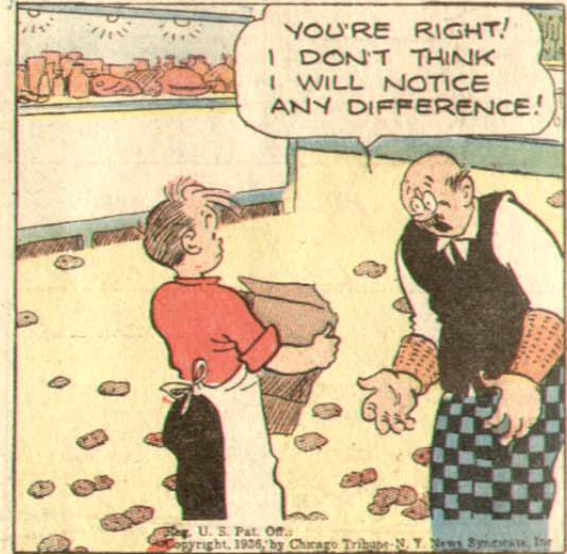
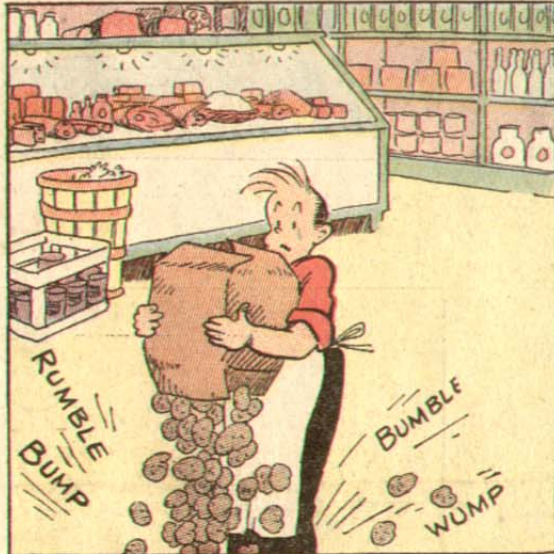
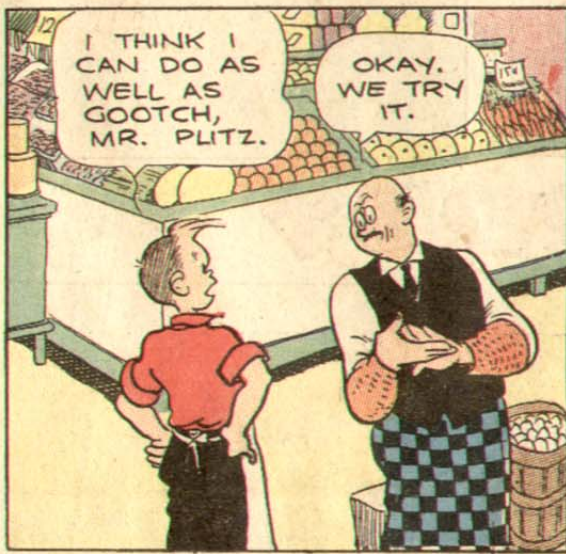
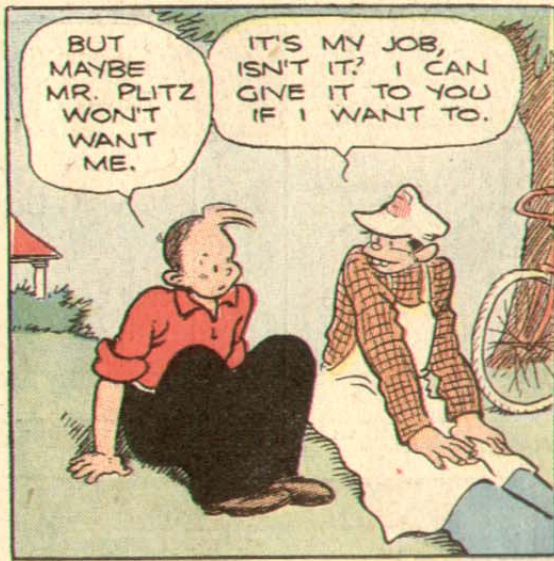
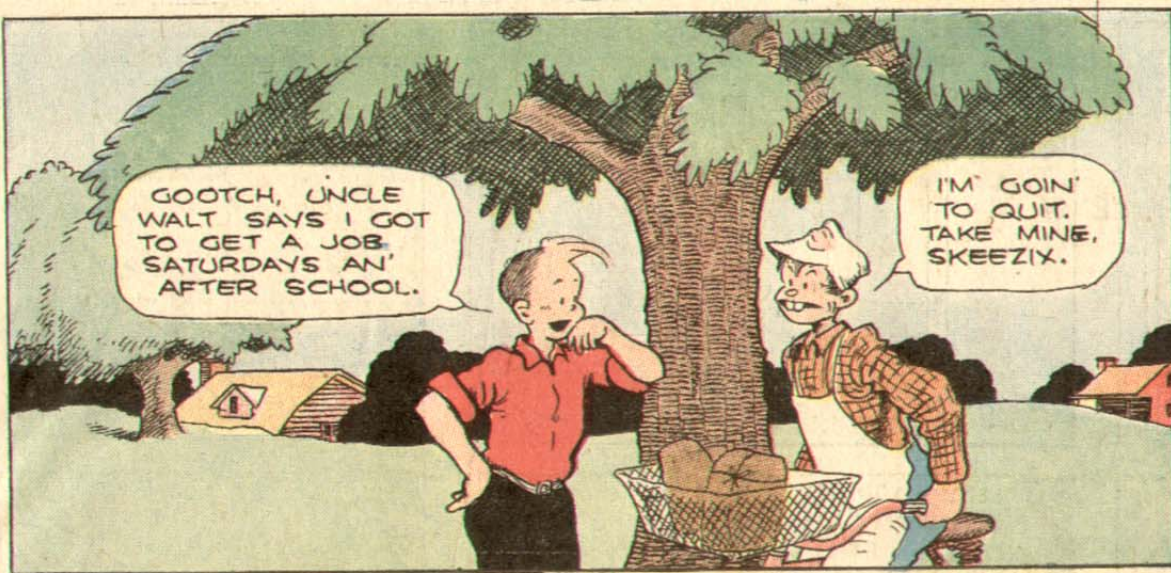
DON'T TELL ANYBODY, BUT THIS STEERING WHEEL IS JUST A DUMMY!

HOW ABOUT MILEAGE?

NOW YOU'RE TALKIN'. I PUT IN FIVE GALLONS IN THE SPRING, DRIVE ALL SUMMER, THEN IN THE FALL—

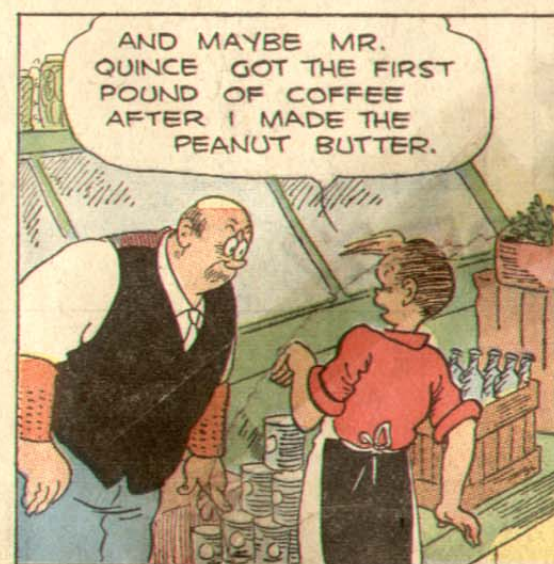
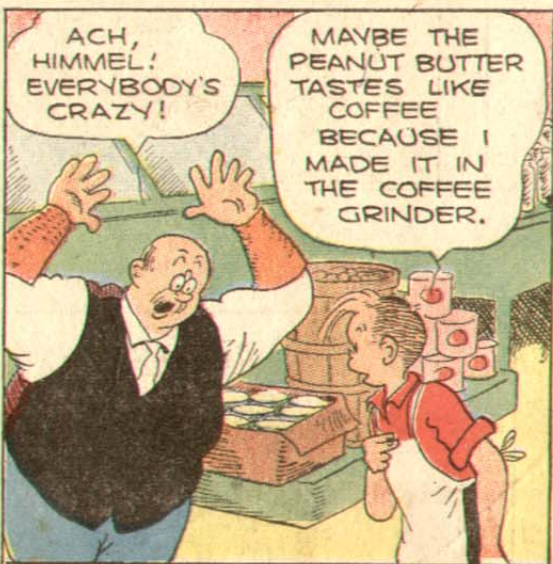
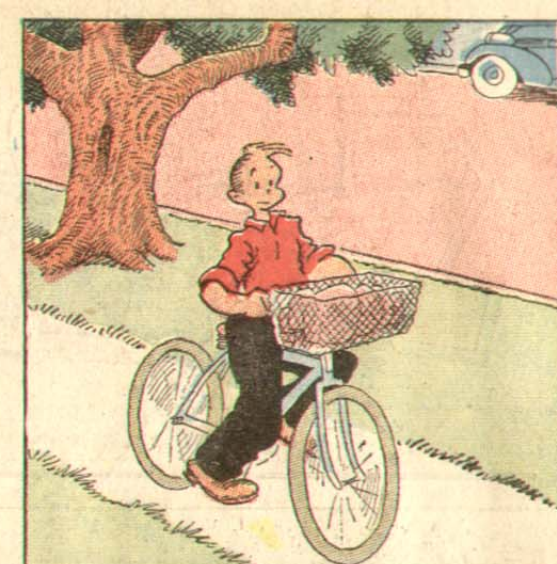
I DRAIN HER AN' FILL HER UP WITH FRESH GAS.

GASOLINE ALLEY

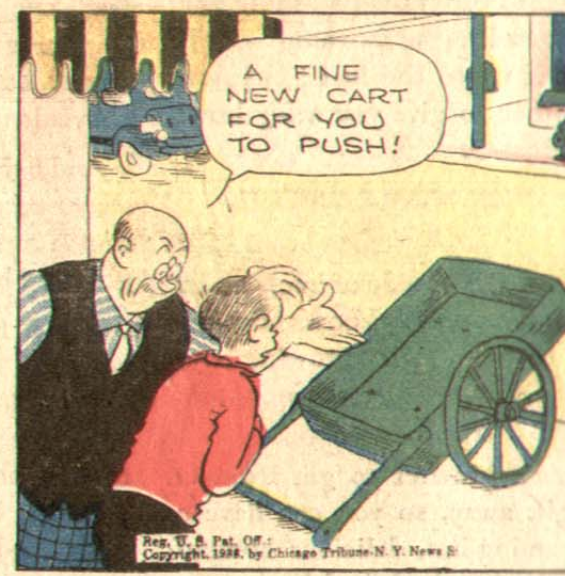
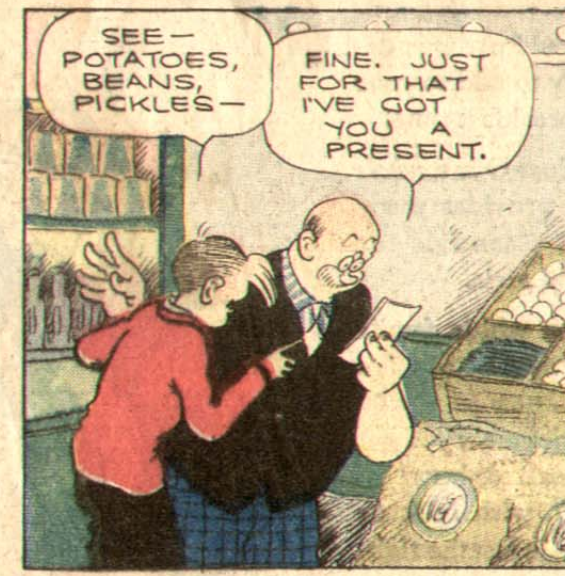
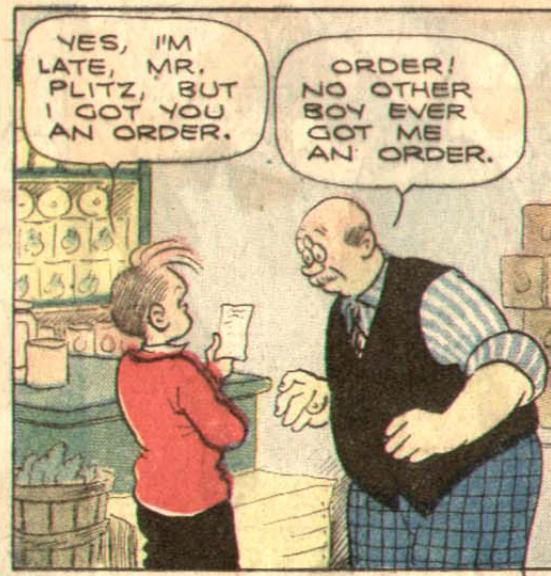
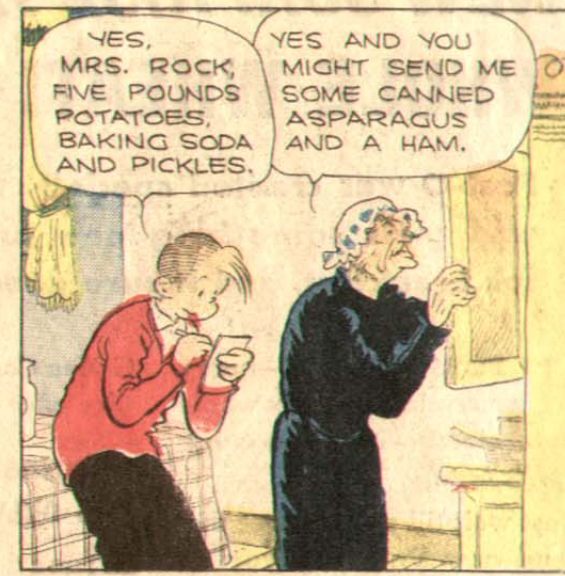
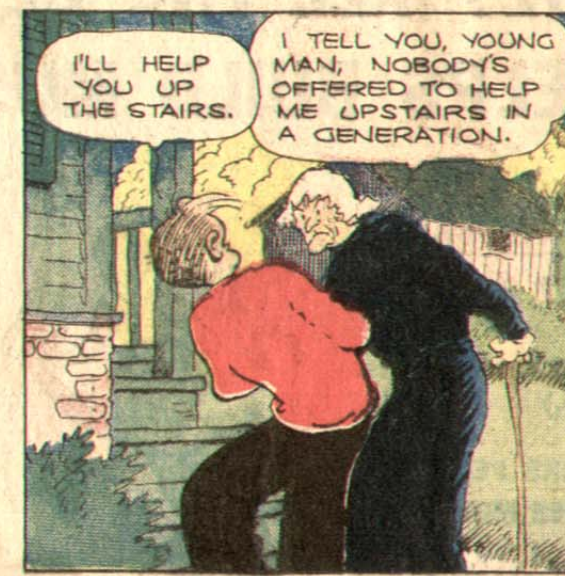
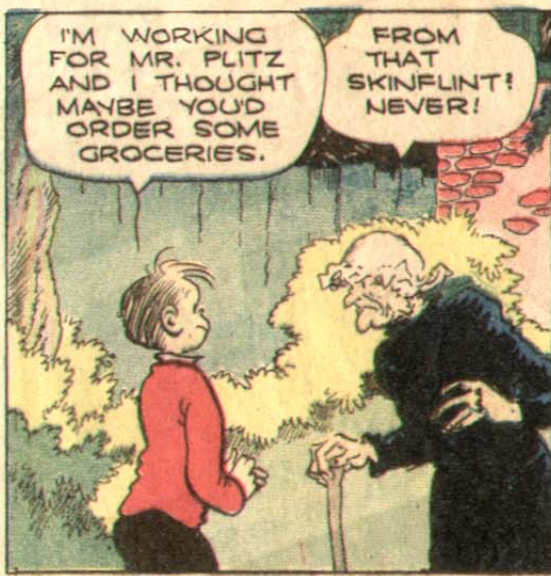
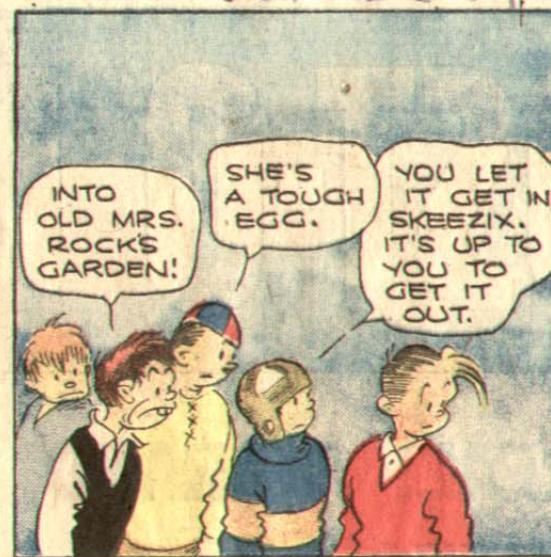
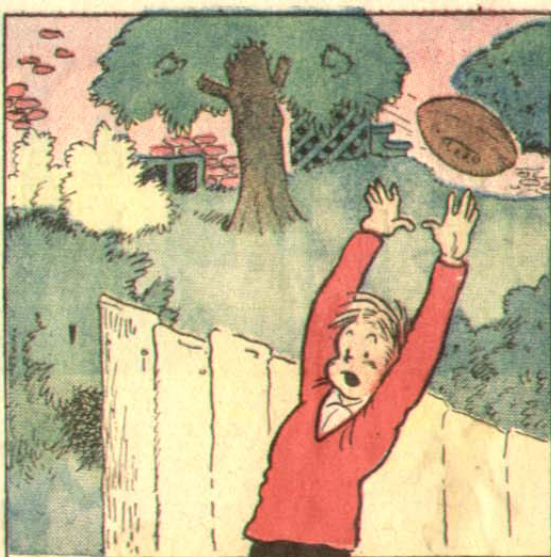


by King

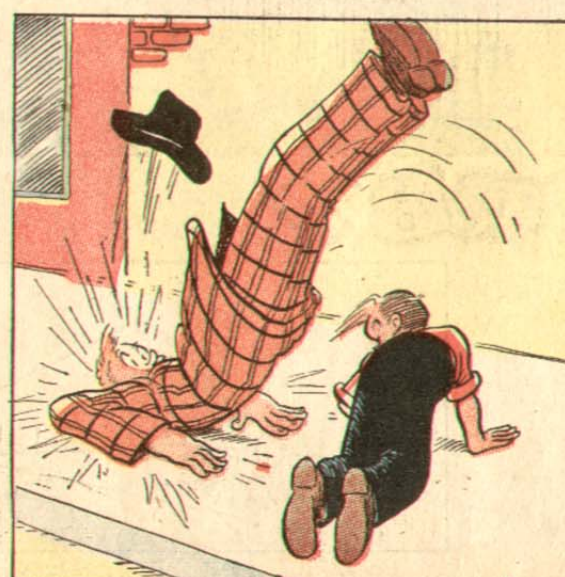
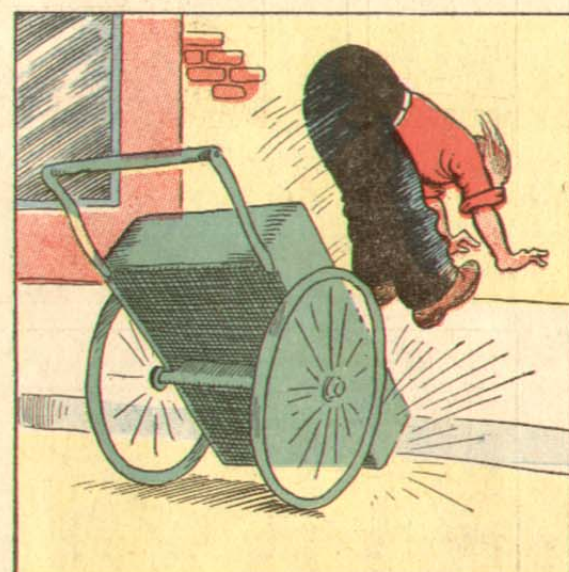
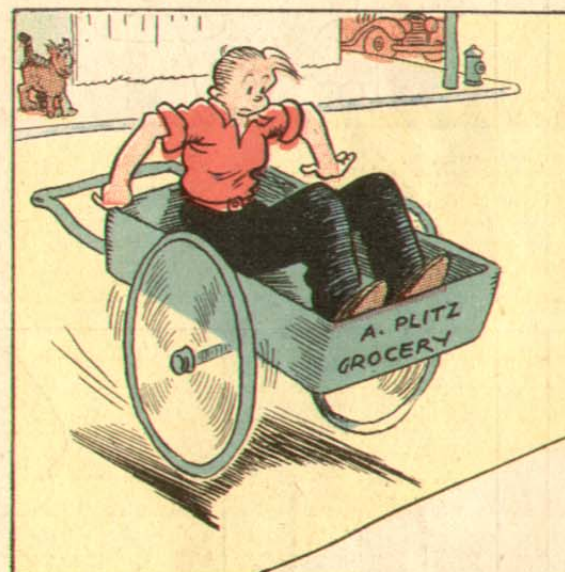
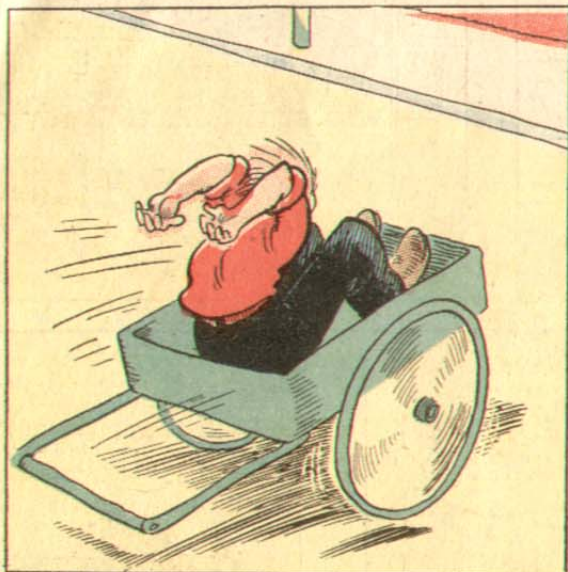
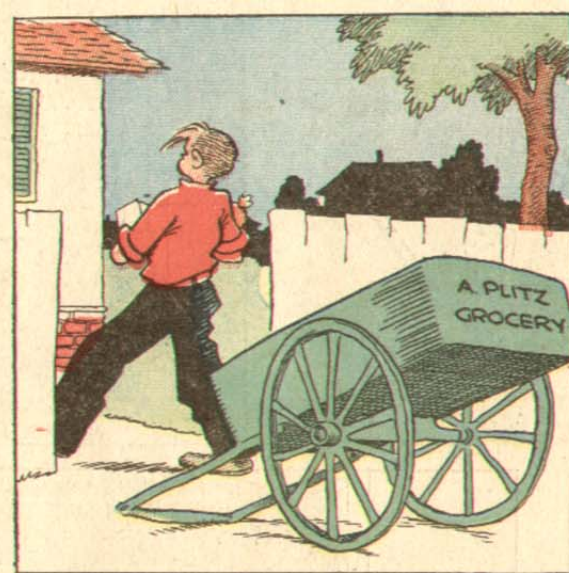
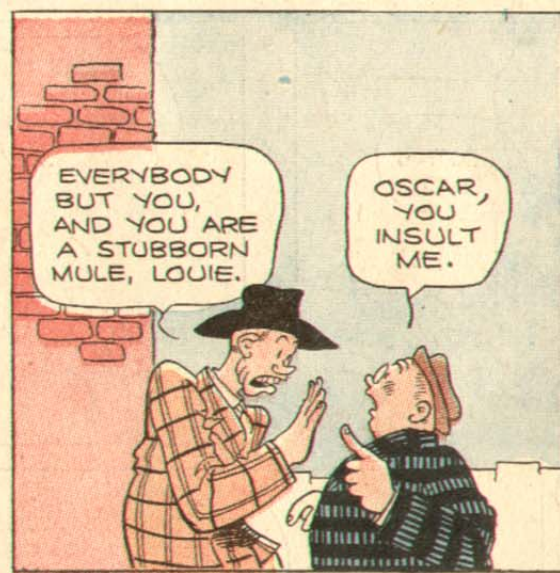
GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY

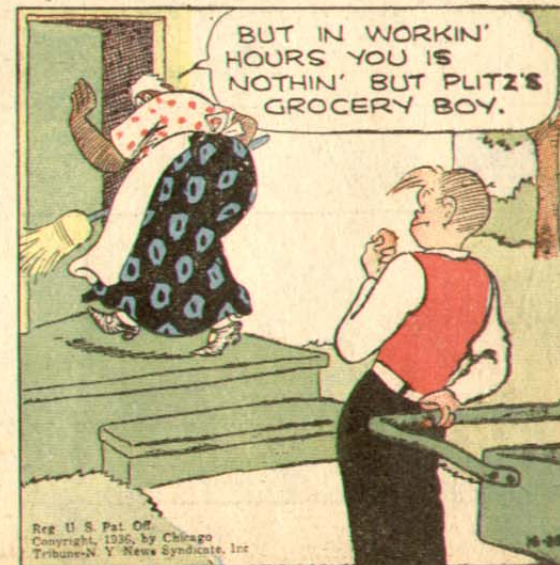
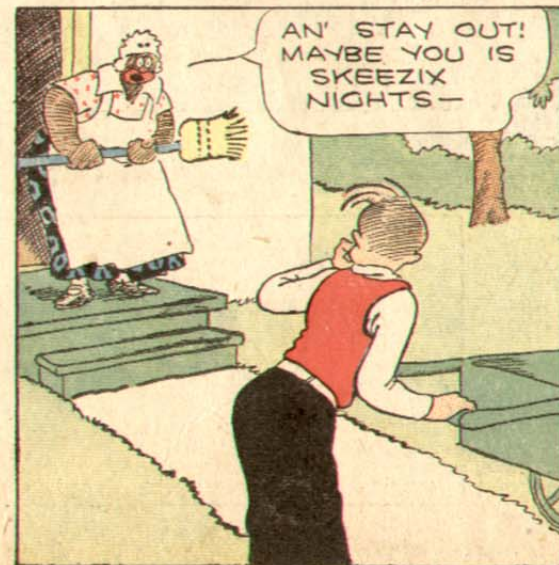
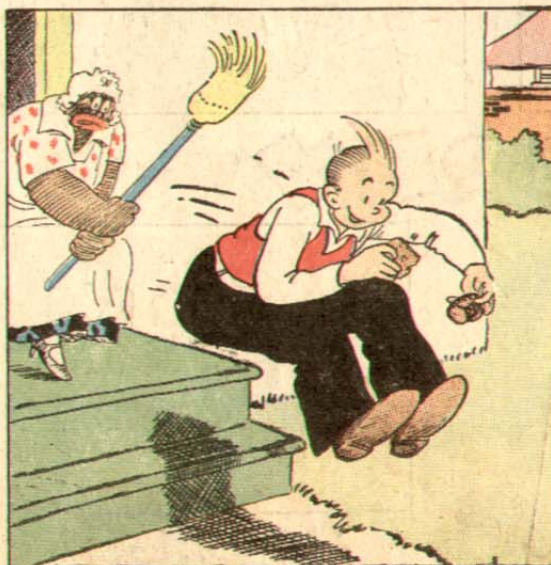
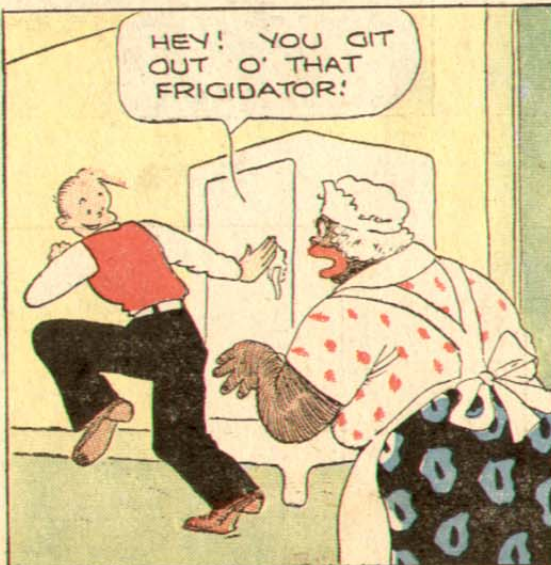
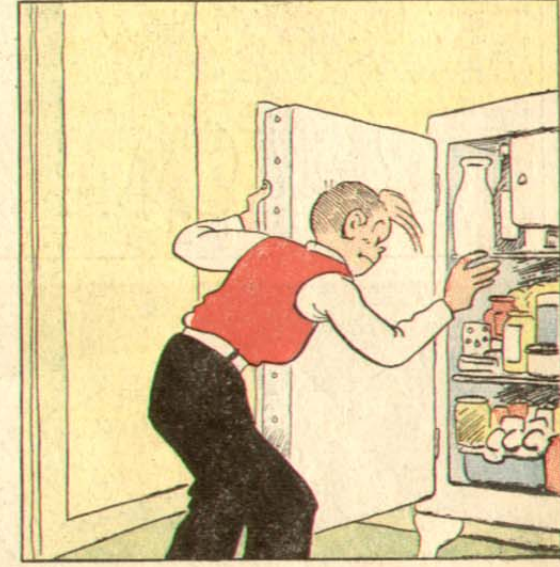
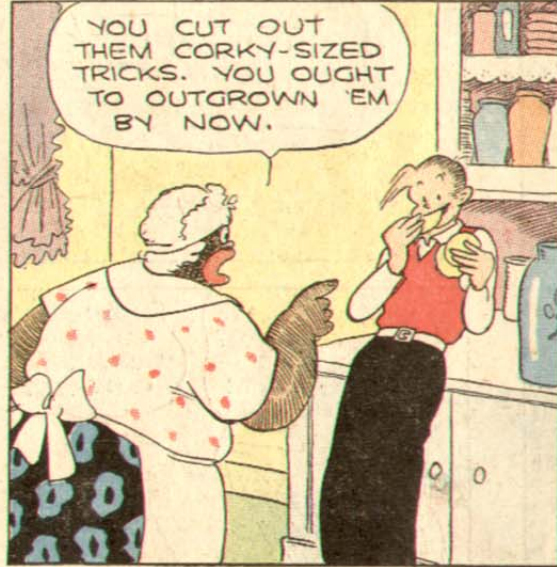
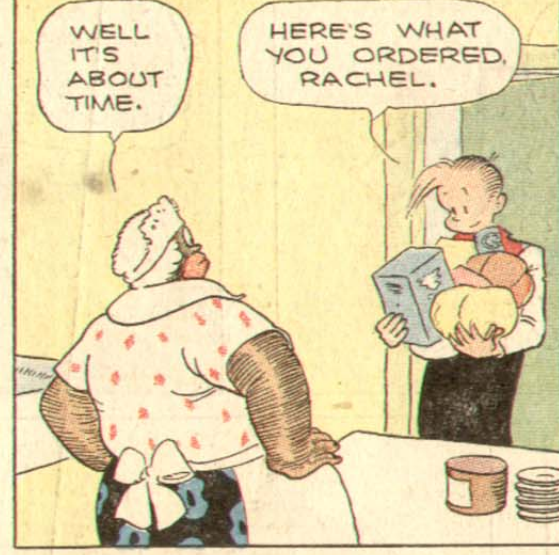
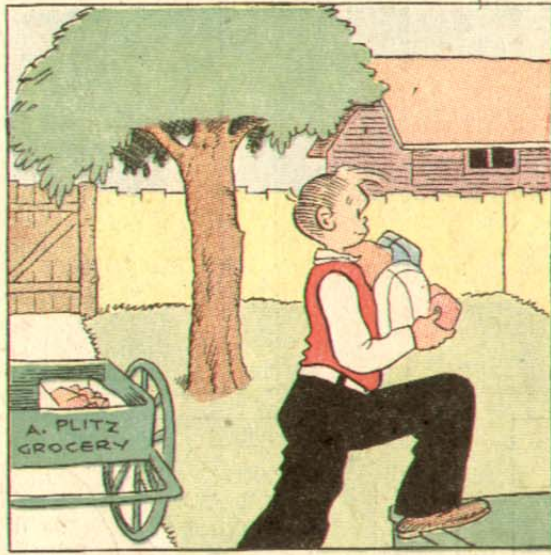
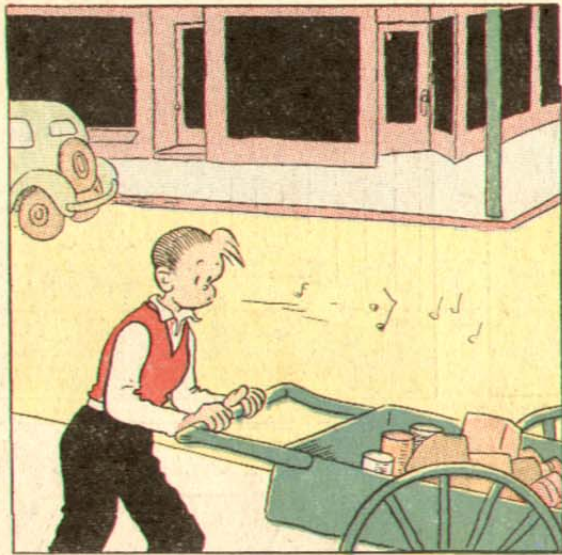


GASOLINE ALLEY



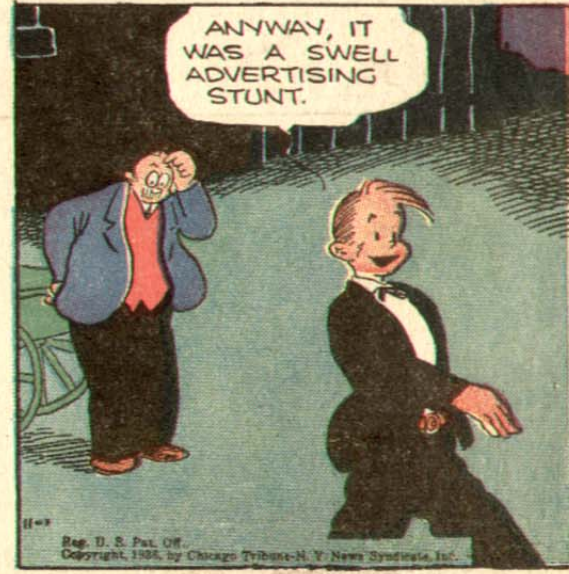
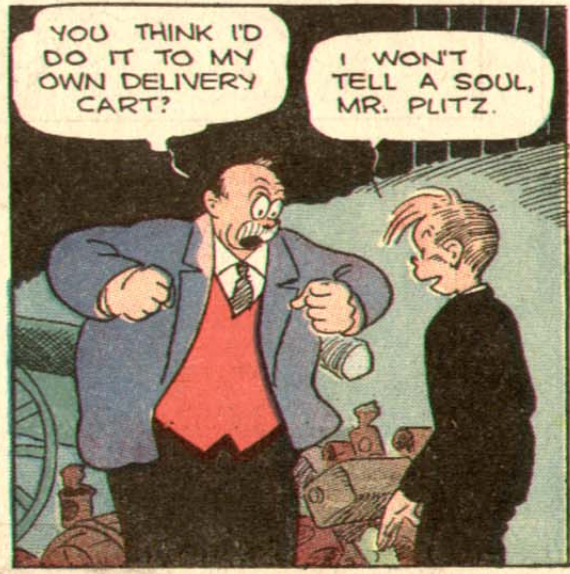
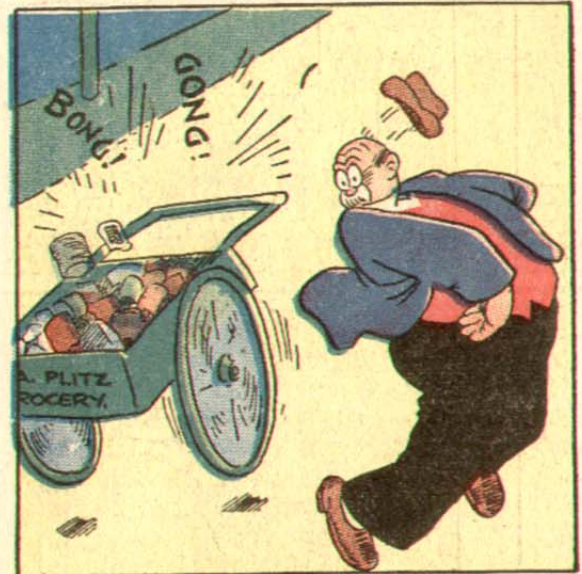
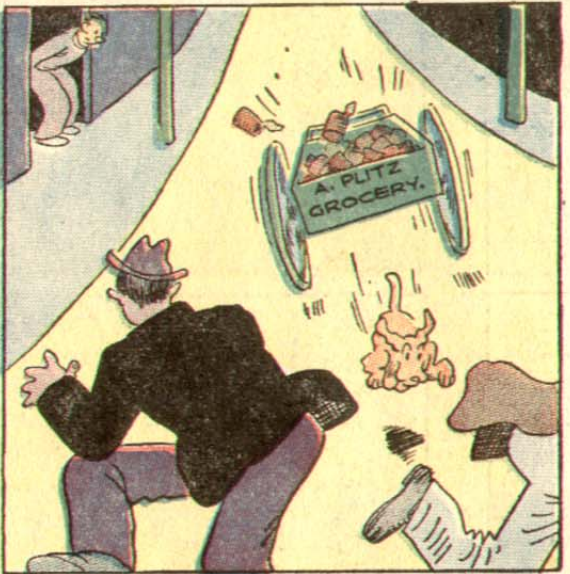
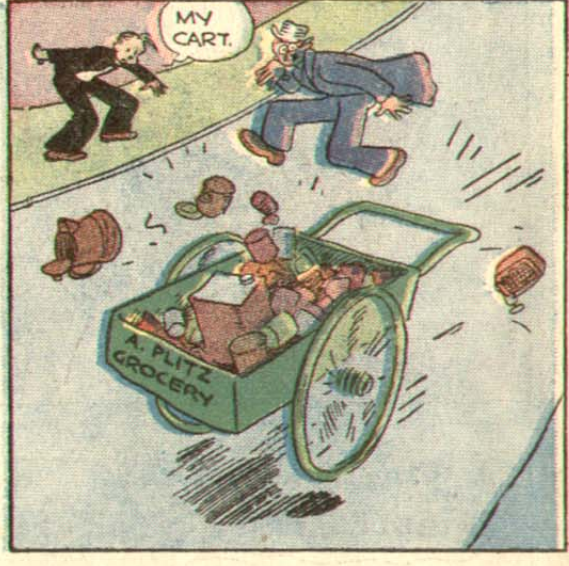
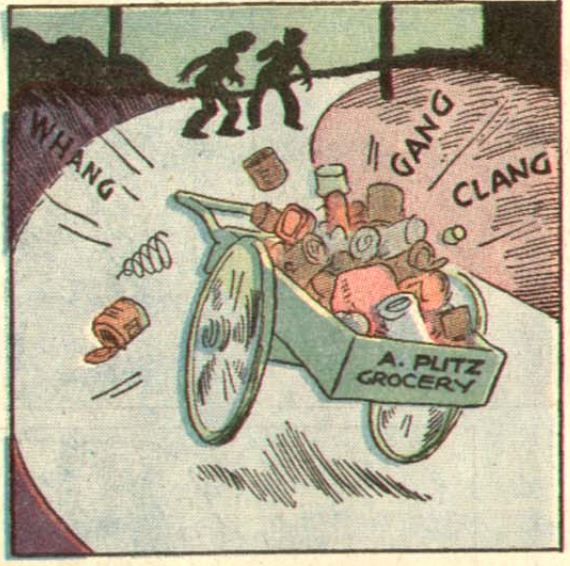
by King

GASOLINE ALLEY



by King

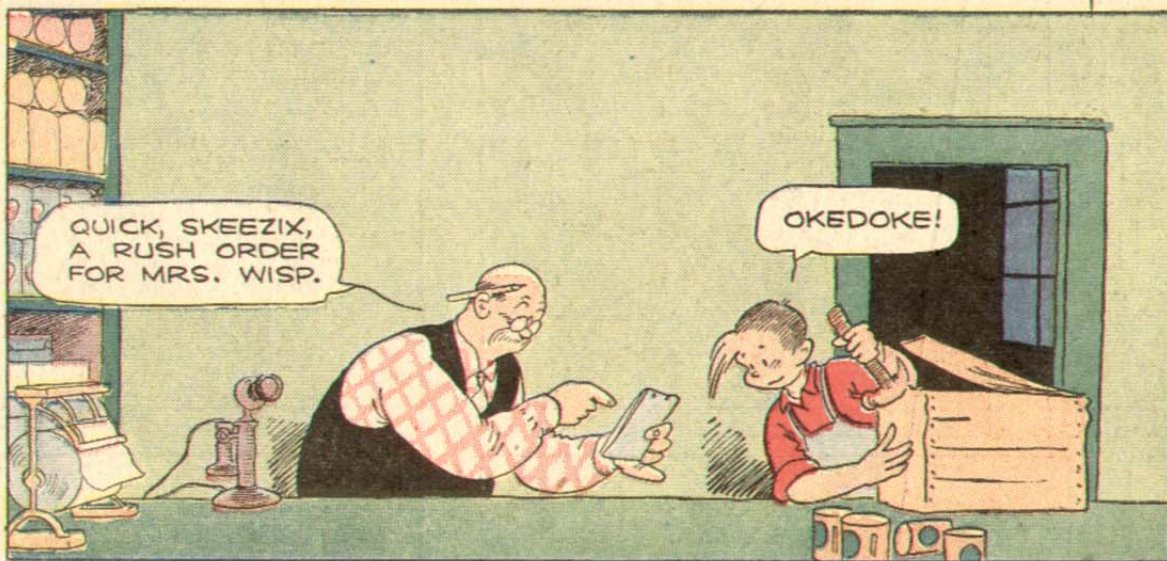
CASPERLINE ALLEY



by King

GASOLINE ALLEY

by King



QUICK, SKEEZIX, A RUSH ORDER FOR MRS. WISP.

OKEDOKE!



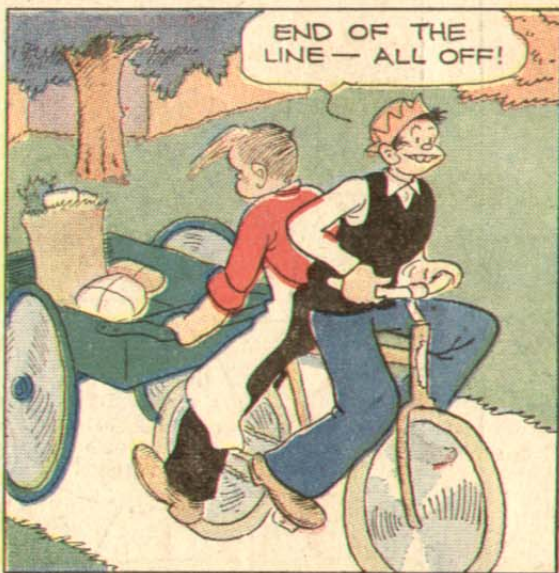
WHAM

THIS IS MORE FUN THAN ANYTHING IN THE GROCERY BUSINESS.

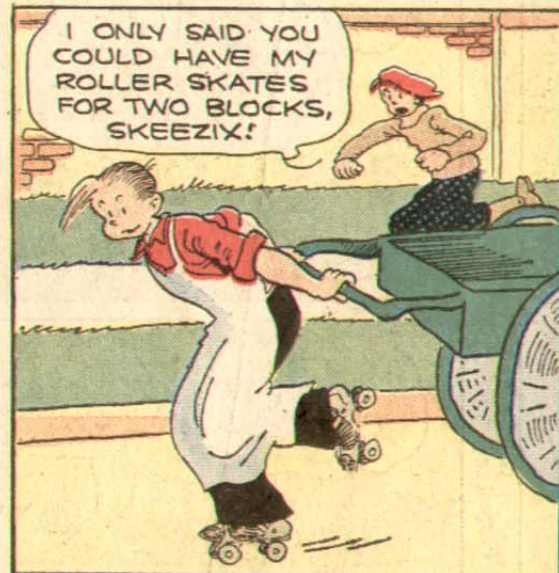


HI, GOOTCH, GIVE ME A TOW.

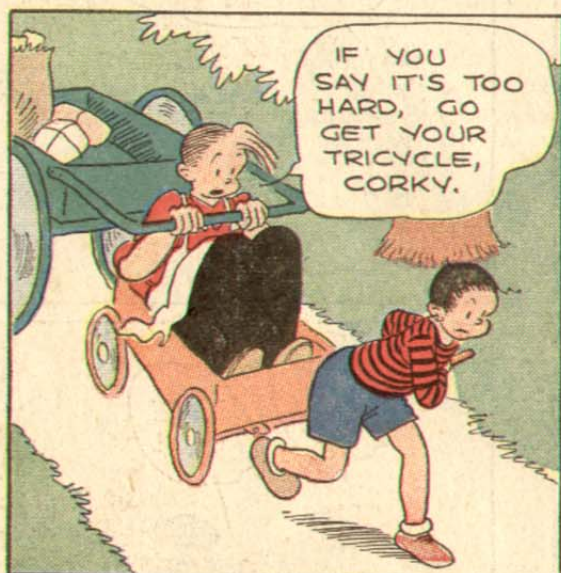
WHAT'S THERE IN IT?



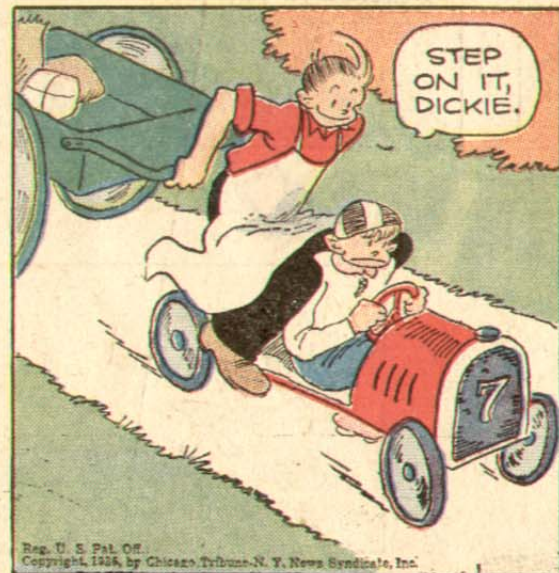
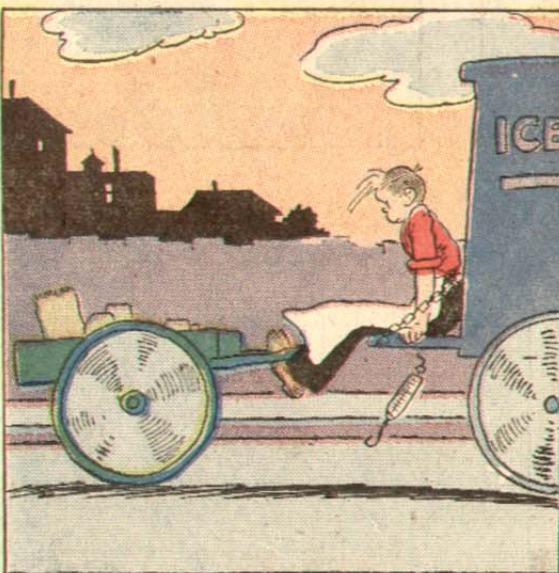
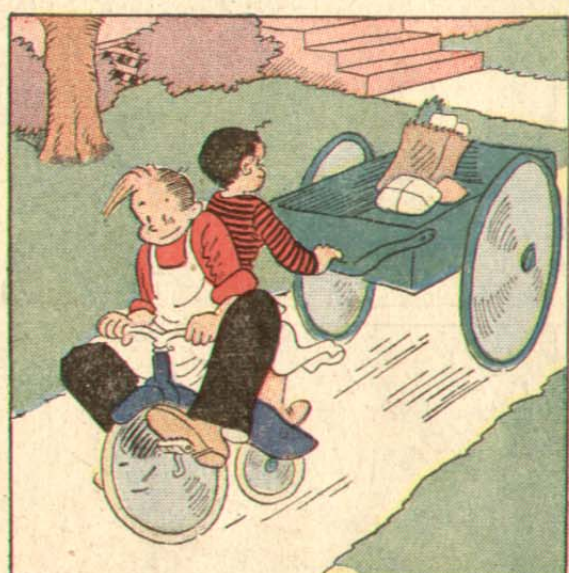
END OF THE LINE - ALL OFF!



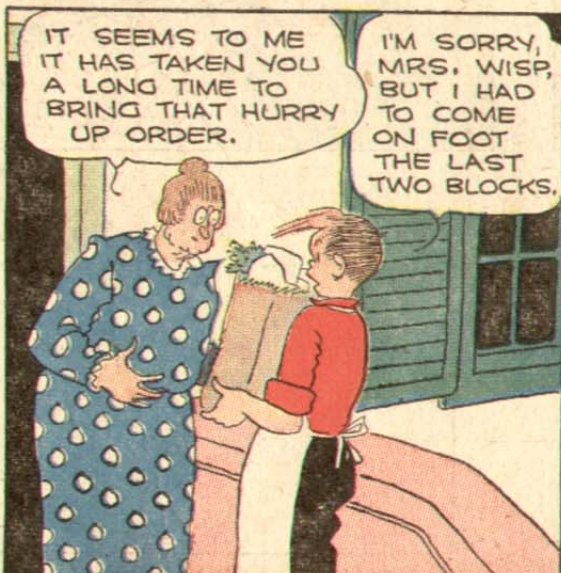
I ONLY SAID YOU COULD HAVE MY ROLLER SKATES FOR TWO BLOCKS, SKEEZIX!



IF YOU SAY IT'S TOO HARD, GO GET YOUR TRICYCLE, CORKY.



STEP ON IT, DICKIE.



IT SEEMS TO ME IT HAS TAKEN YOU A LONG TIME TO BRING THAT HURRY UP ORDER.

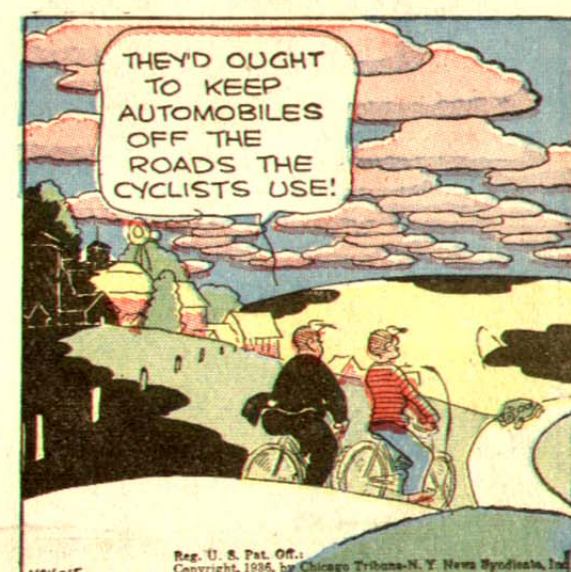
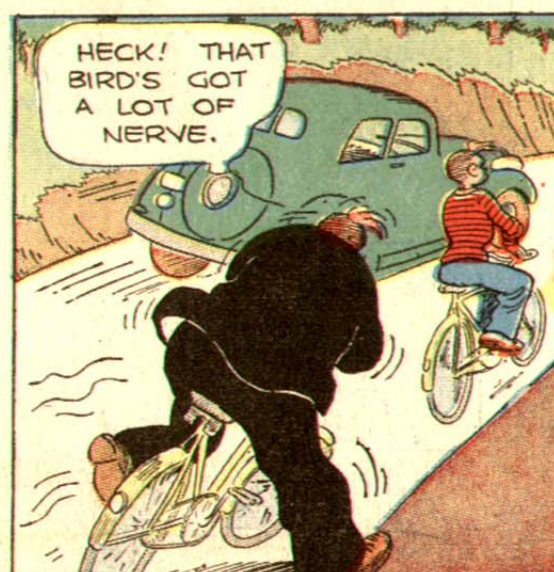
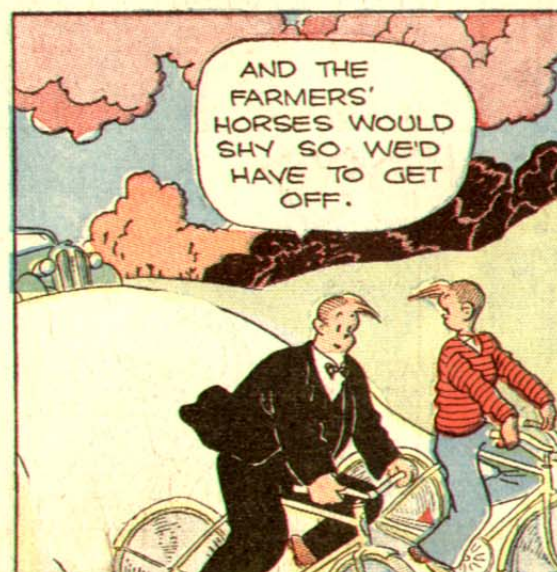
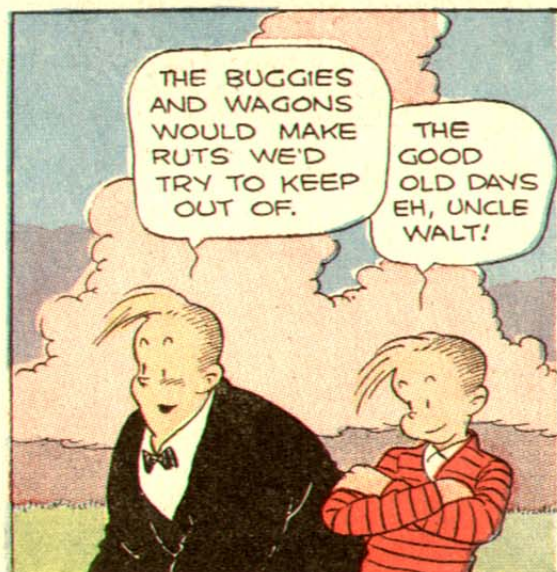
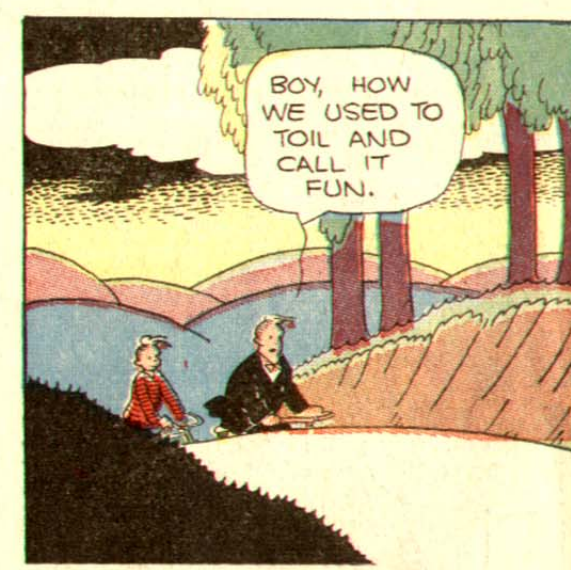
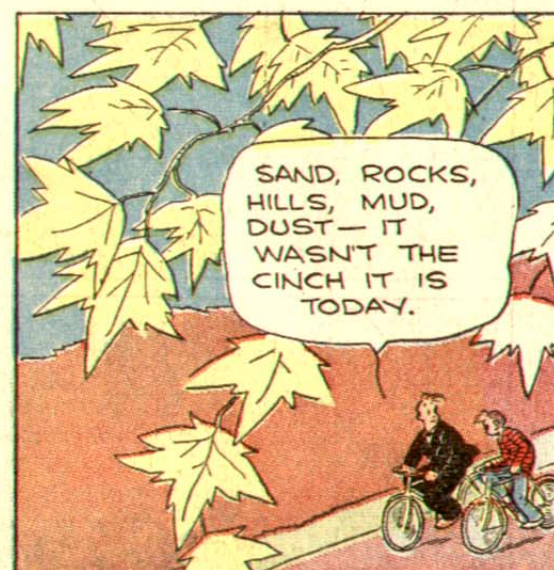
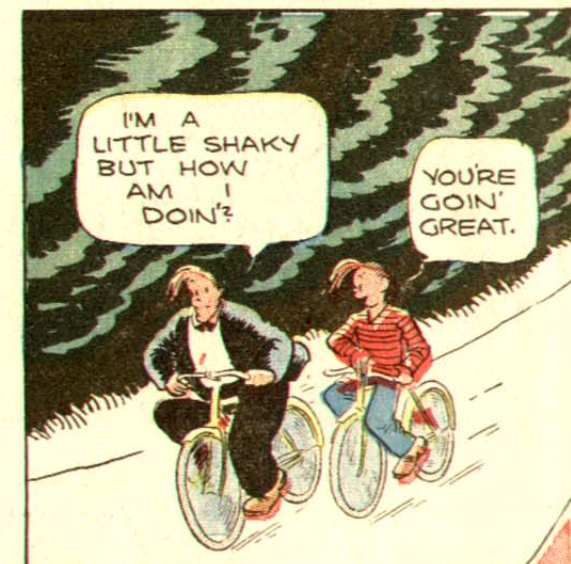
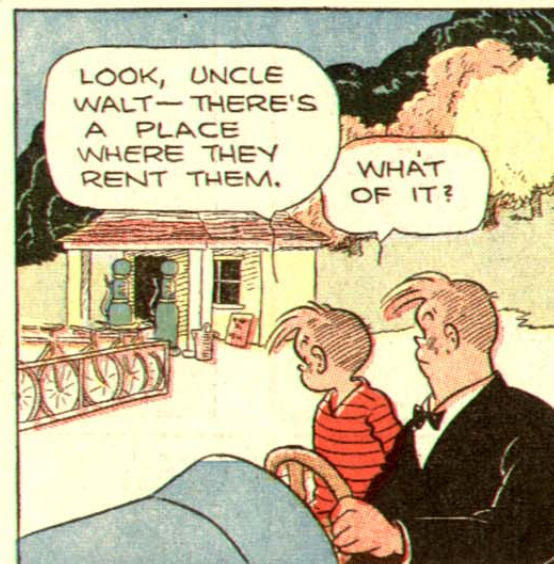
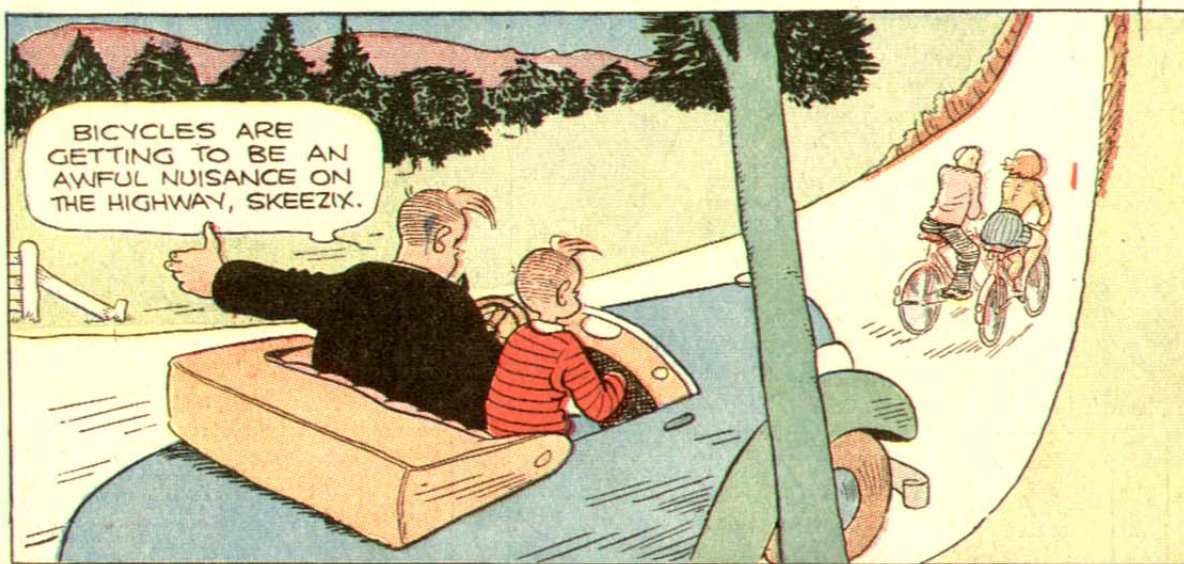
I'M SORRY, MRS. WISP, BUT I HAD TO COME ON FOOT THE LAST TWO BLOCKS.



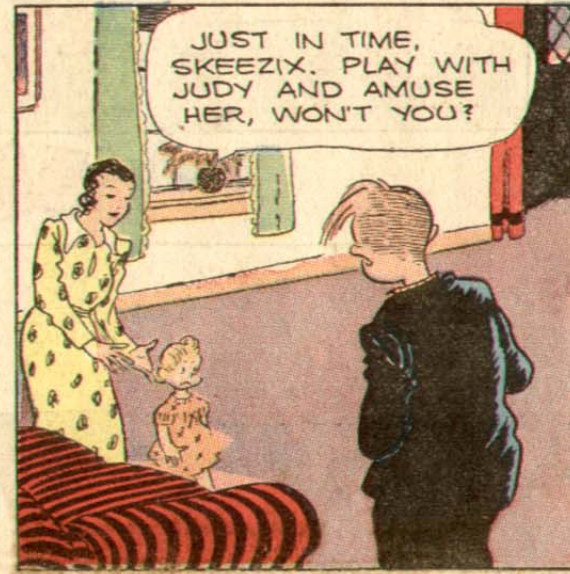
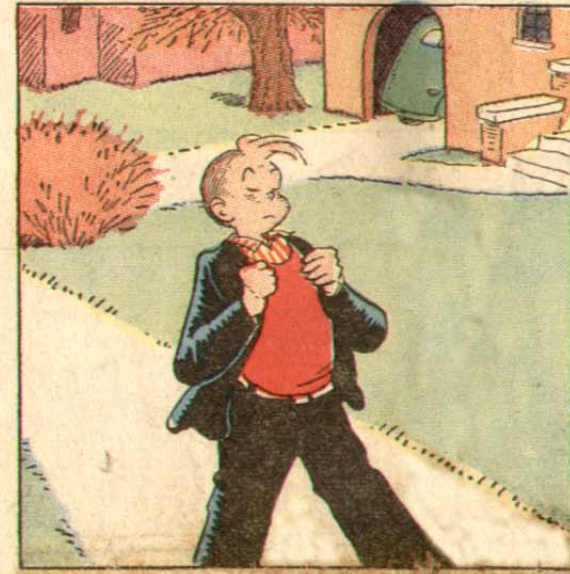
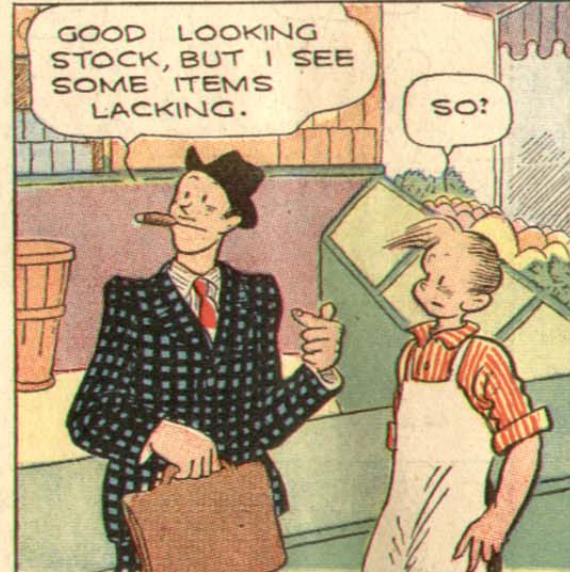
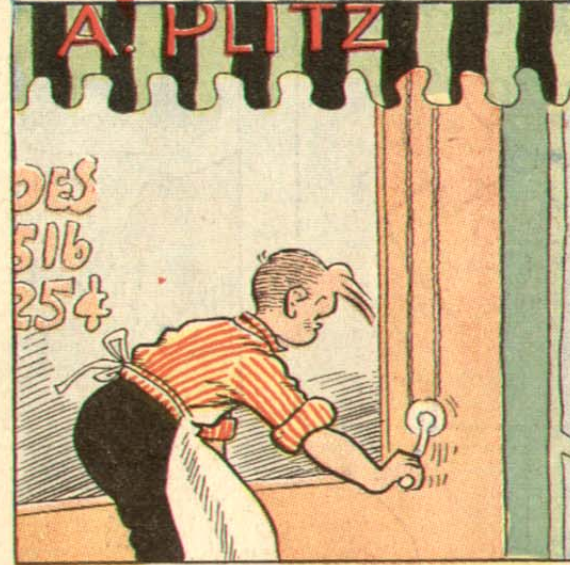
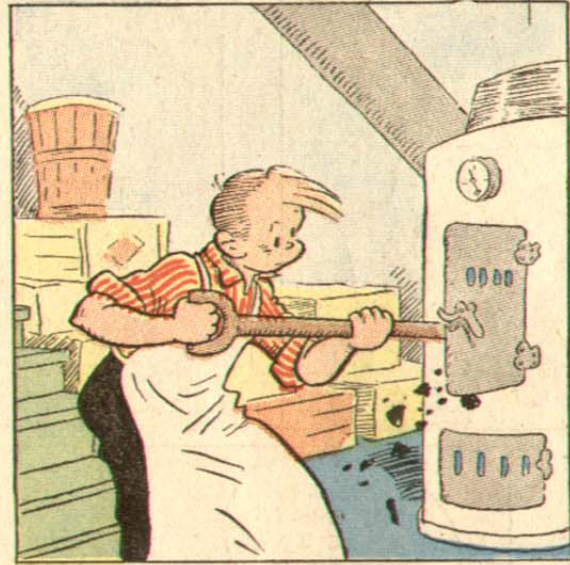
BUT IT'S ONLY TWO BLOCKS TO THE STORE.

IT'S A LOT MORE IF YOU HITCH-HIKE.

CASOLINE ALLEY

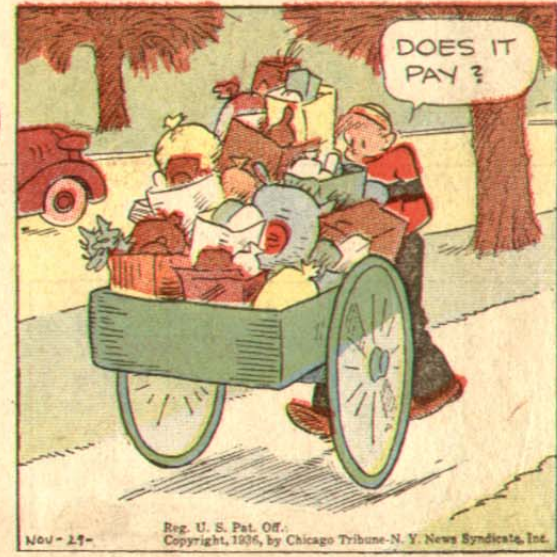
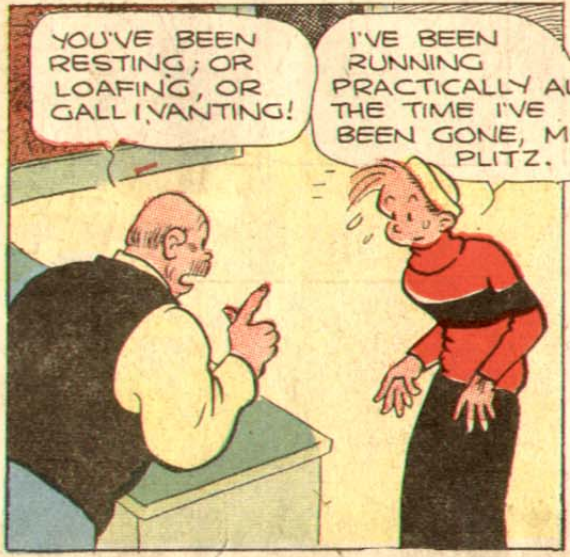
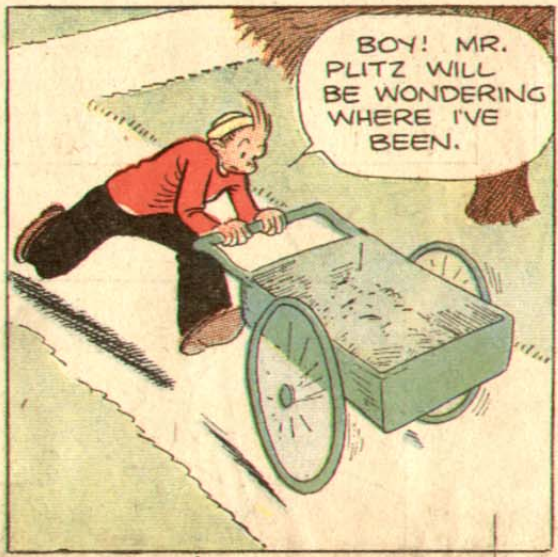
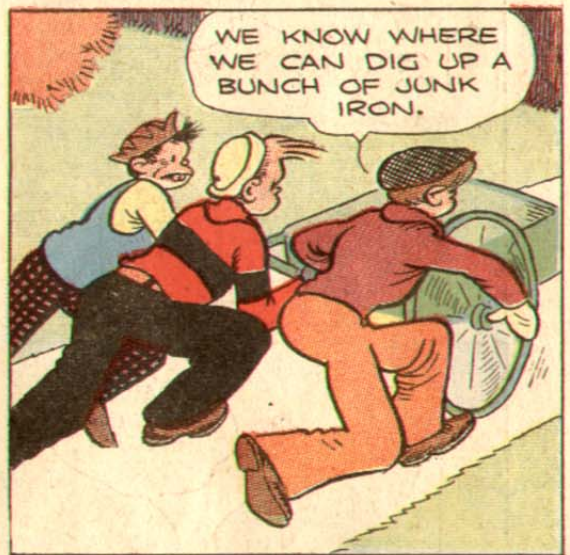
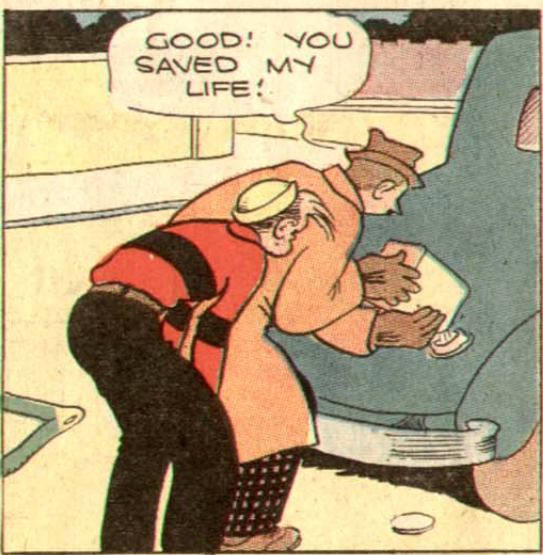
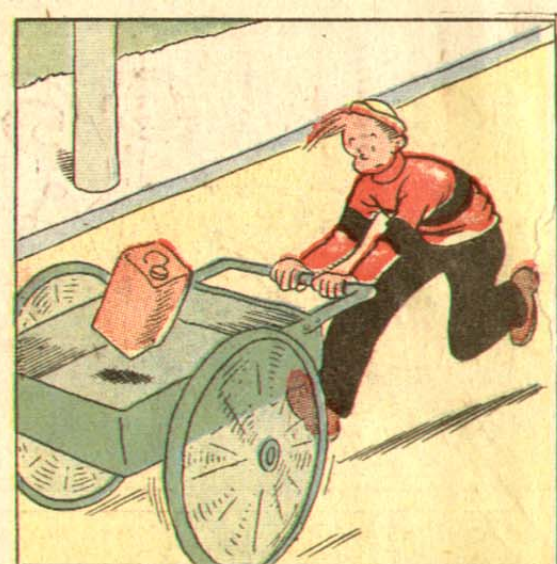
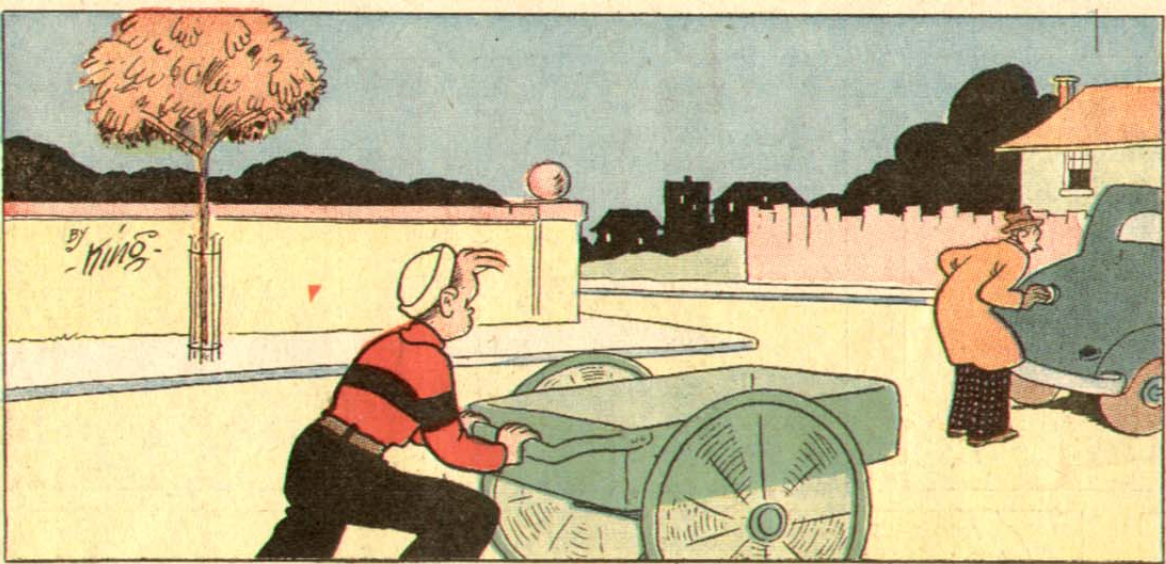


CASOLINE ALLEY



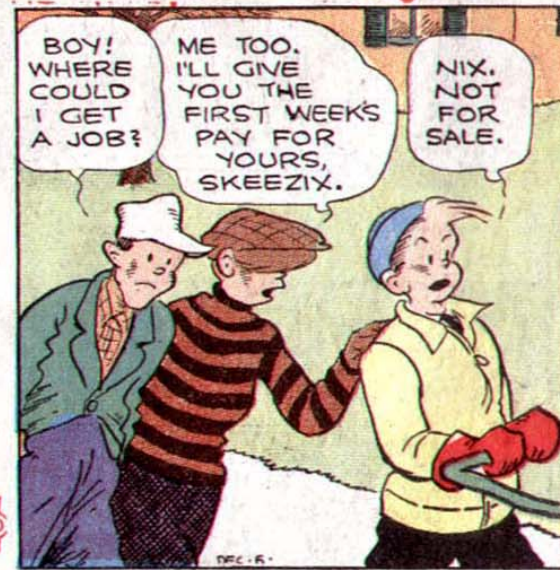
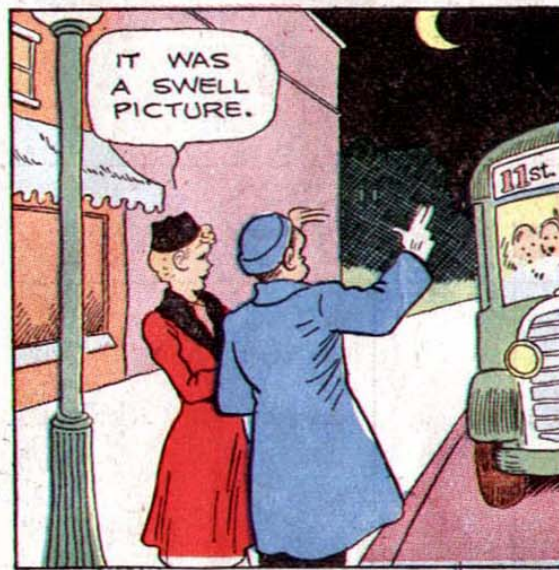
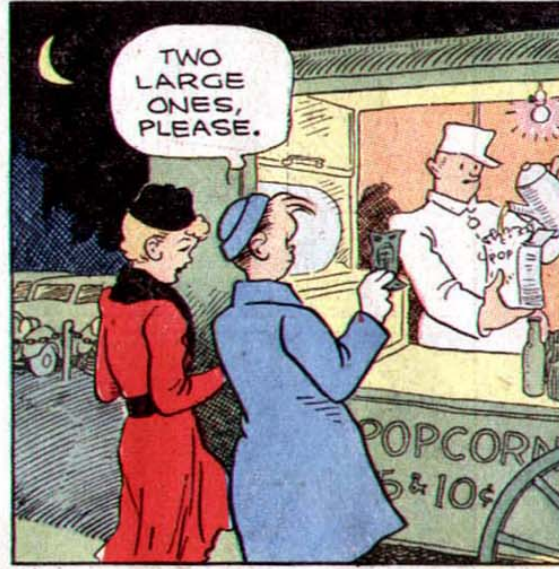
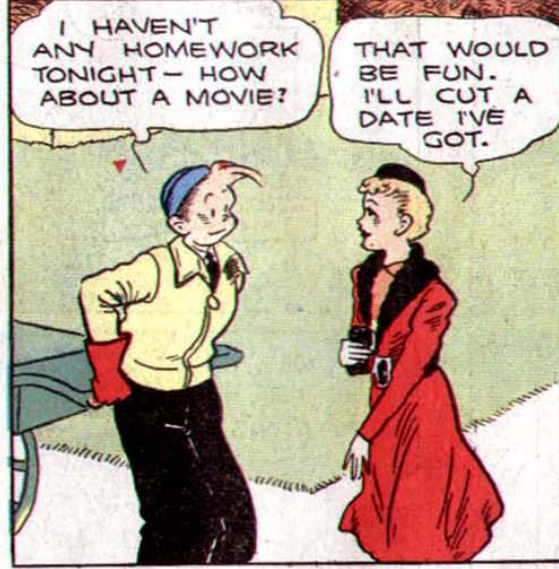
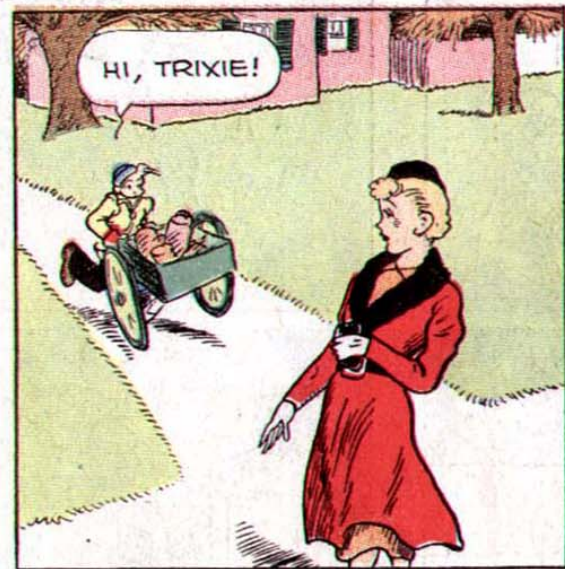
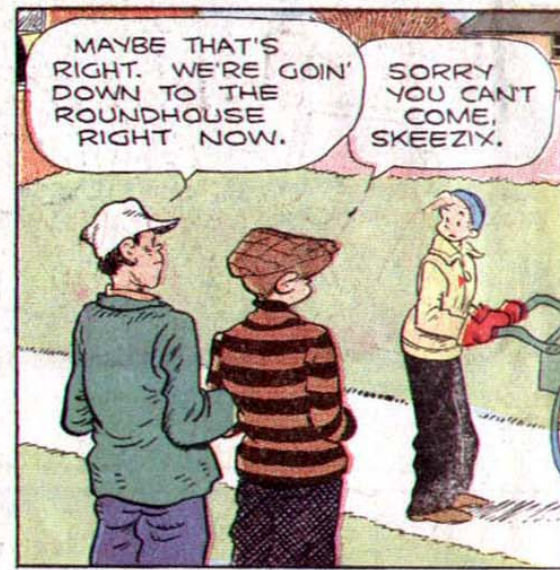
by King

GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY

By King



GASOLINE ALLEY

BY KING



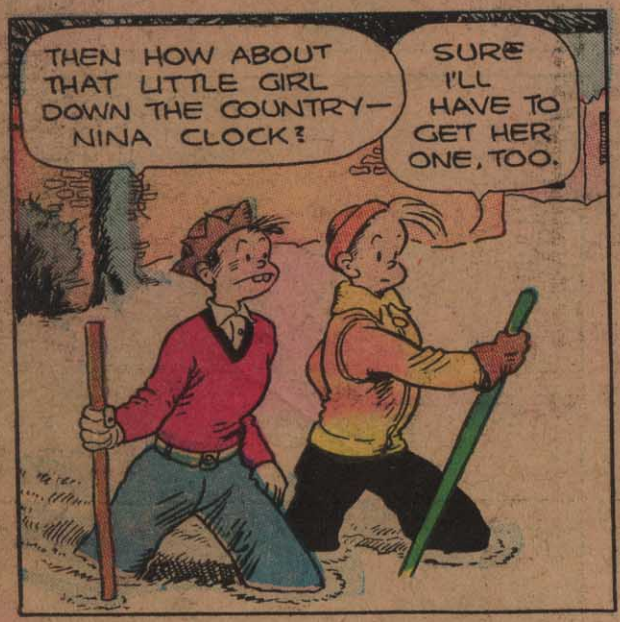
YOU'VE HAD A SWELL JOB, SKEEZIX. YOU MUST HAVE SOME CHRISTMAS MONEY SAVED UP.

I'LL SAY. I'VE GOT \$6.35 IN CASH SOCKED AWAY.



I'M FIGURIN' WHAT I'M GOIN' TO GET FOR THE FOLKS RIGHT NOW.

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET TRIxie SOMETHING.

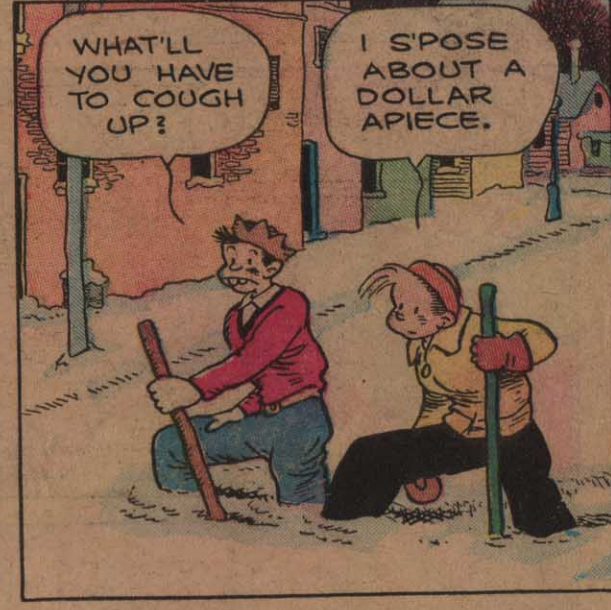


THEN HOW ABOUT THAT LITTLE GIRL DOWN THE COUNTRY—NINA CLOCK?

SURE I'LL HAVE TO GET HER ONE, TOO.

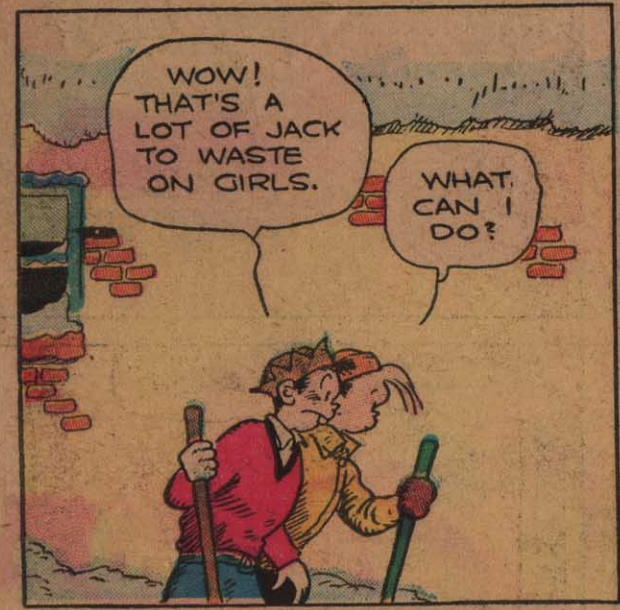


BOY THAT'S TOUGH! MONEY IN THE BANK AN' TWO GIRLS ON THE STRING RIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.



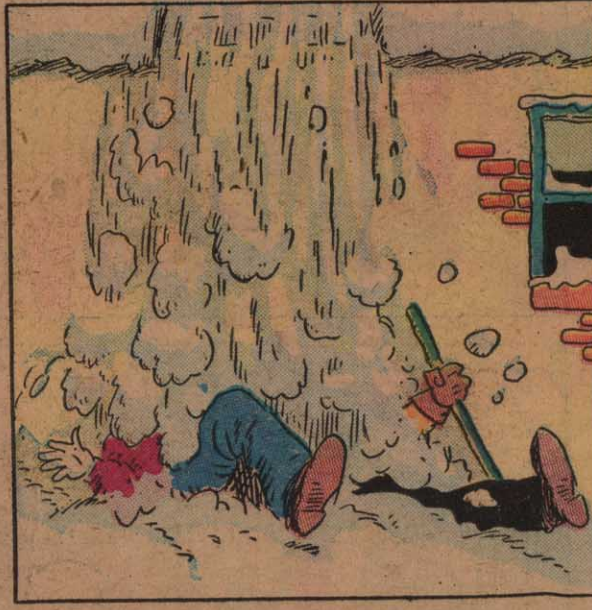
WHAT'LL YOU HAVE TO COUGH UP?

I S'POSE ABOUT A DOLLAR APIECE.



WOW! THAT'S A LOT OF JACK TO WASTE ON GIRLS.

WHAT CAN I DO?

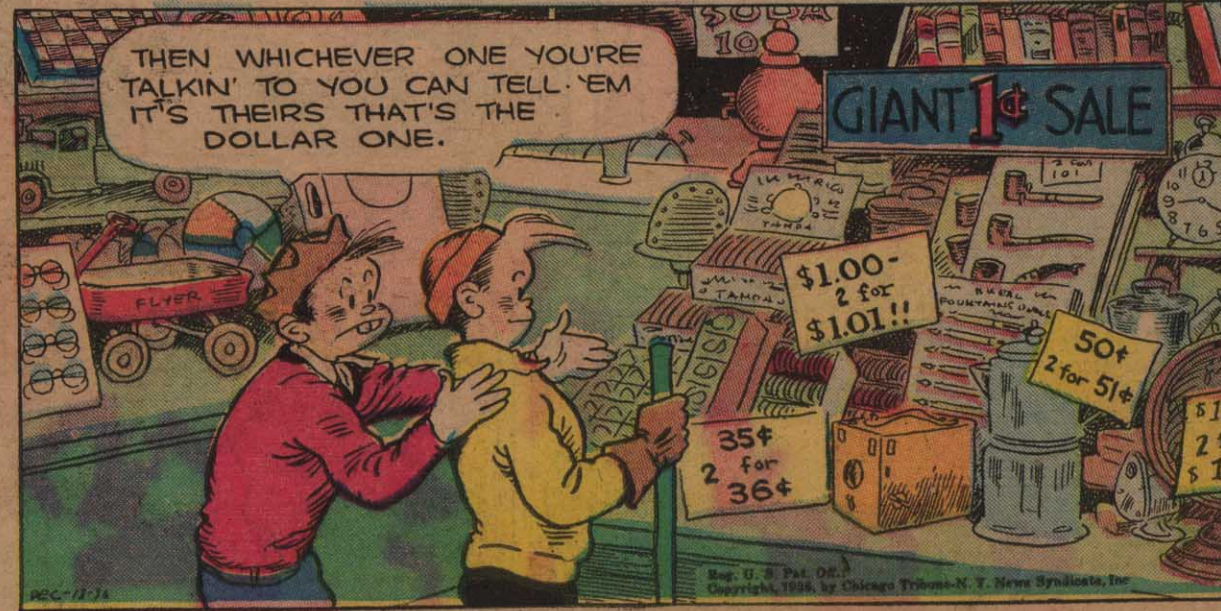


LISTEN, I'VE GOT A HUNCH. YOU CAN GET 'EM BOTH PRESENTS AN' SAVE A DOLLAR ALMOST.

BUT YOU CAN'T GET ANYTHING FOR FIFTY CENTS.



IT WON'T BE FIFTY CENTS. I OUGHT TO GET A SPLIT ON THIS IDEA BUT I WON'T ASK IT. COME ON!



THEN WHICHEVER ONE YOU'RE TALKIN' TO YOU CAN TELL 'EM IT'S THEIRS THAT'S THE DOLLAR ONE.

GIANT 1¢ SALE

\$1.00—2 for \$1.01!!

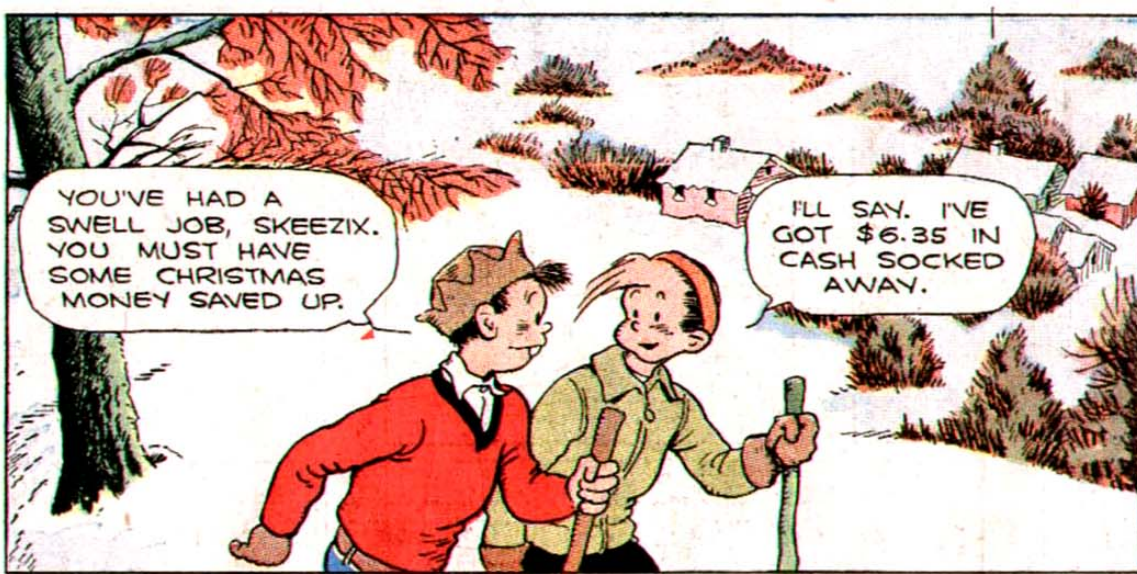
50¢ 2 for 51¢

35¢ 2 for 36¢

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1956, by Chicago Tribune-N. Y. News Syndicate, Inc.

GASOLINE ALLEY

By King



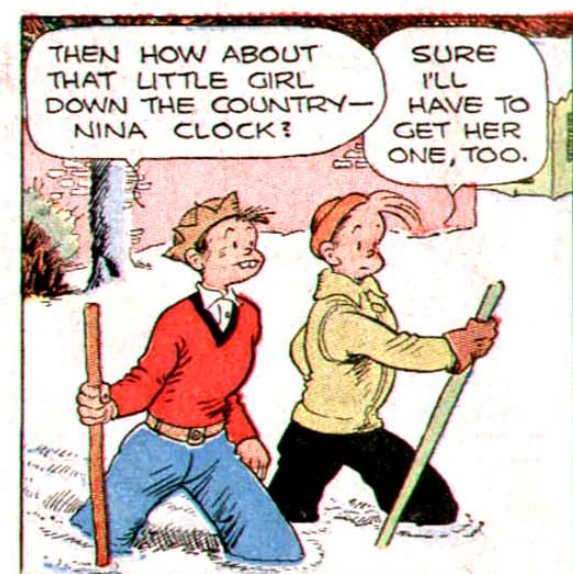
YOU'VE HAD A SWELL JOB, SKEEZIX. YOU MUST HAVE SOME CHRISTMAS MONEY SAVED UP.

I'LL SAY. I'VE GOT \$6.35 IN CASH SOCKED AWAY.



I'M FIGURIN' WHAT I'M GOIN' TO GET FOR THE FOLKS RIGHT NOW.

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET TRIxie SOMETHING.

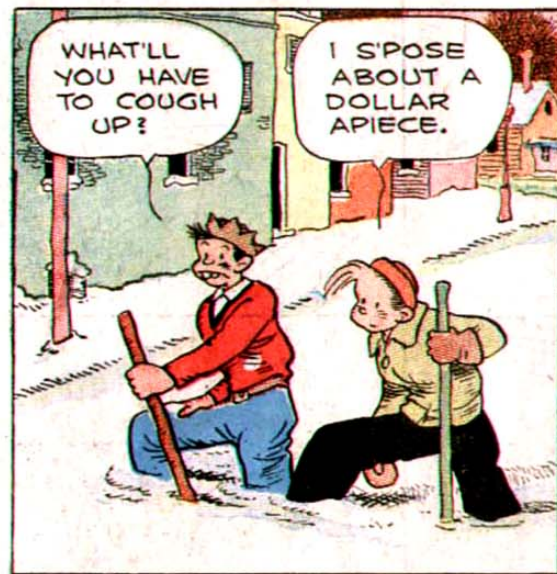


THEN HOW ABOUT THAT LITTLE GIRL DOWN THE COUNTRY—NINA CLOCK?

SURE I'LL HAVE TO GET HER ONE, TOO.



BOY THAT'S TOUGH! MONEY IN THE BANK AN' TWO GIRLS ON THE STRING RIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.



WHAT'LL YOU HAVE TO COUGH UP?

I S'POSE ABOUT A DOLLAR A PIECE.



WOW! THAT'S A LOT OF JACK TO WASTE ON GIRLS.

WHAT CAN I DO?

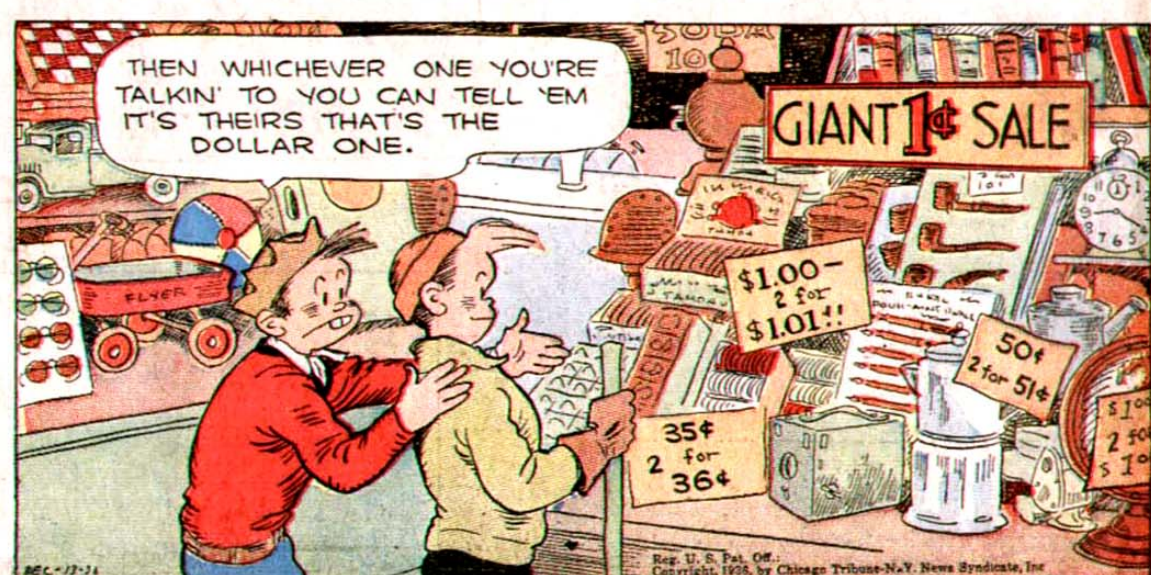


LISTEN, I'VE GOT A HUNCH. YOU CAN GET 'EM BOTH PRESENTS AN' SAVE A DOLLAR ALMOST.

BUT YOU CAN'T GET ANYTHING FOR FIFTY CENTS.



IT WON'T BE FIFTY CENTS. I OUGHT TO GET A SPLIT ON THIS IDEA BUT I WON'T ASK IT. COME ON!



THEN WHICHEVER ONE YOU'RE TALKIN' TO YOU CAN TELL 'EM IT'S THEIRS THAT'S THE DOLLAR ONE.

GIANT 1¢ SALE

\$1.00—2 for \$1.01!!

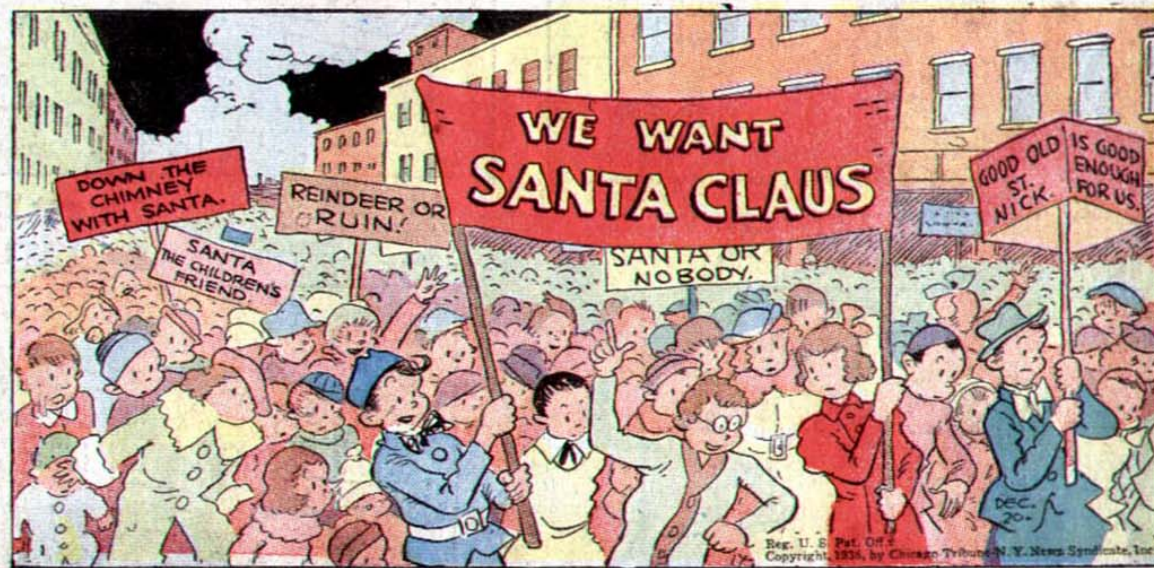
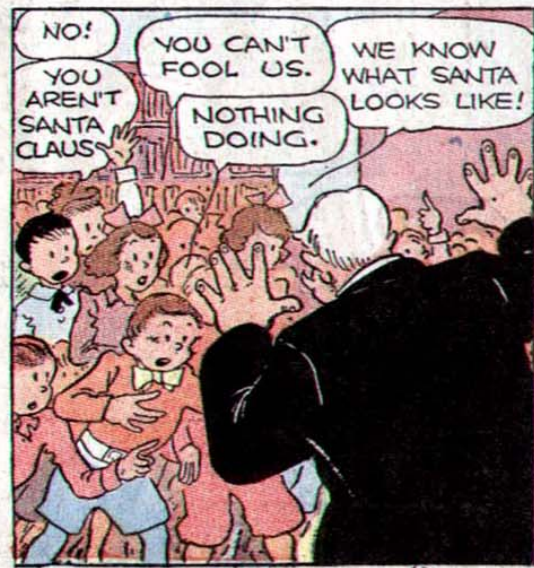
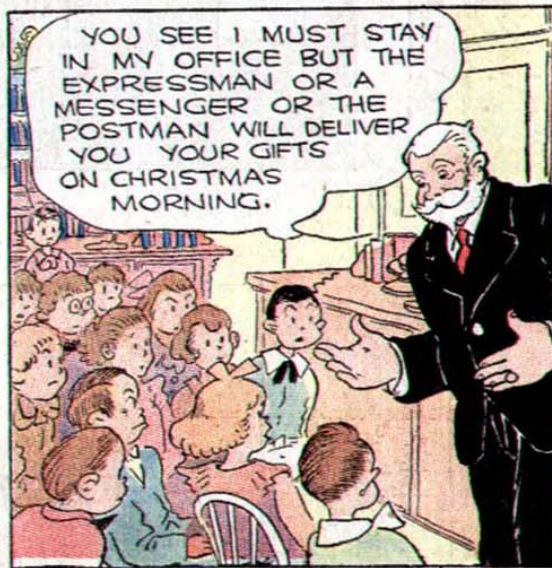
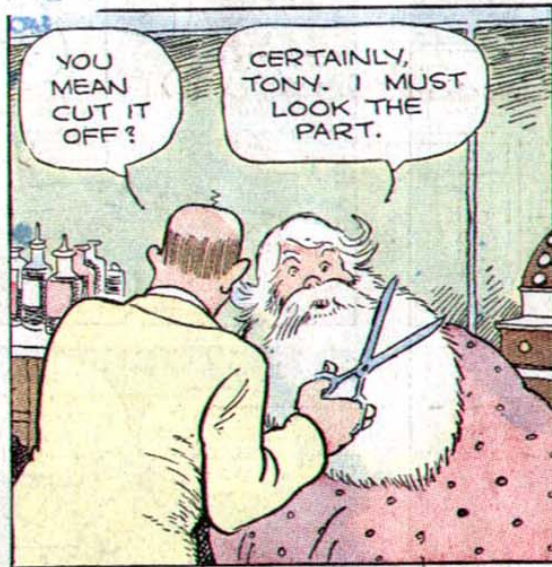
50¢ 2 for 51¢

35¢ 2 for 36¢

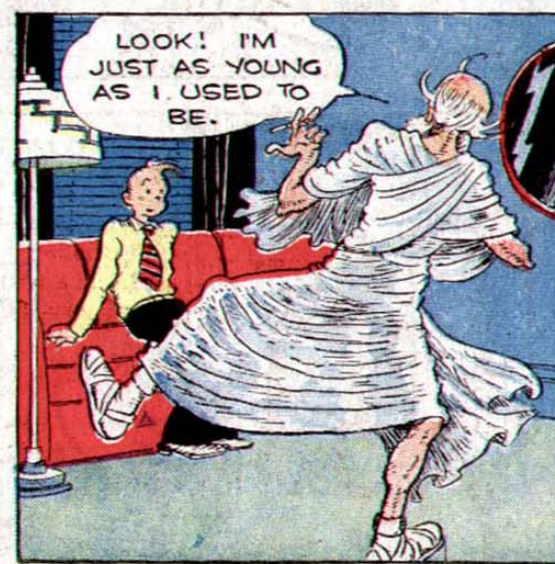
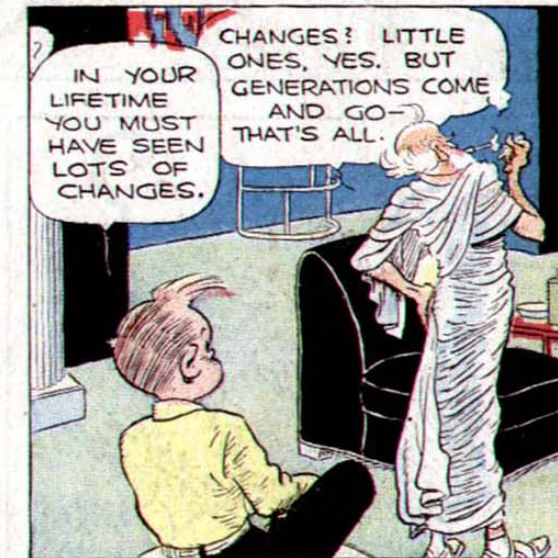
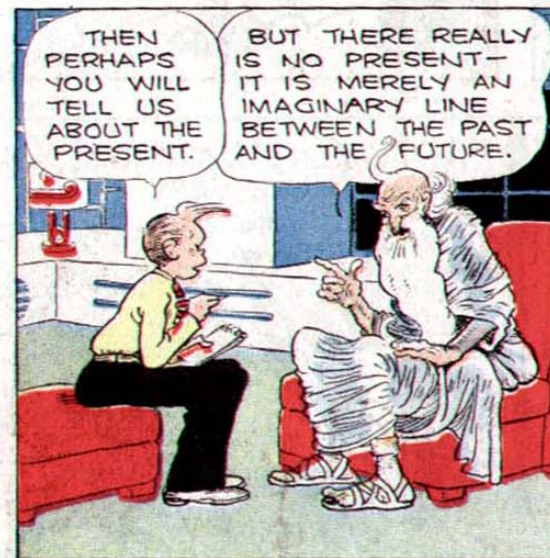
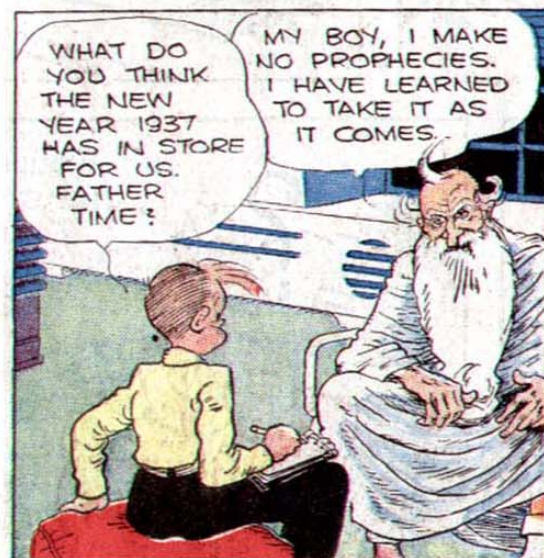
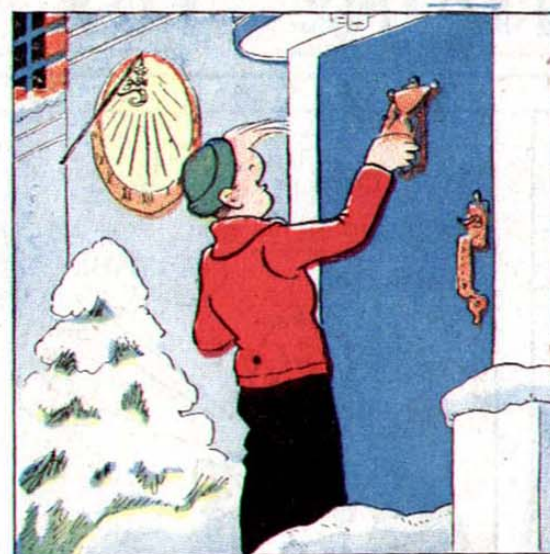
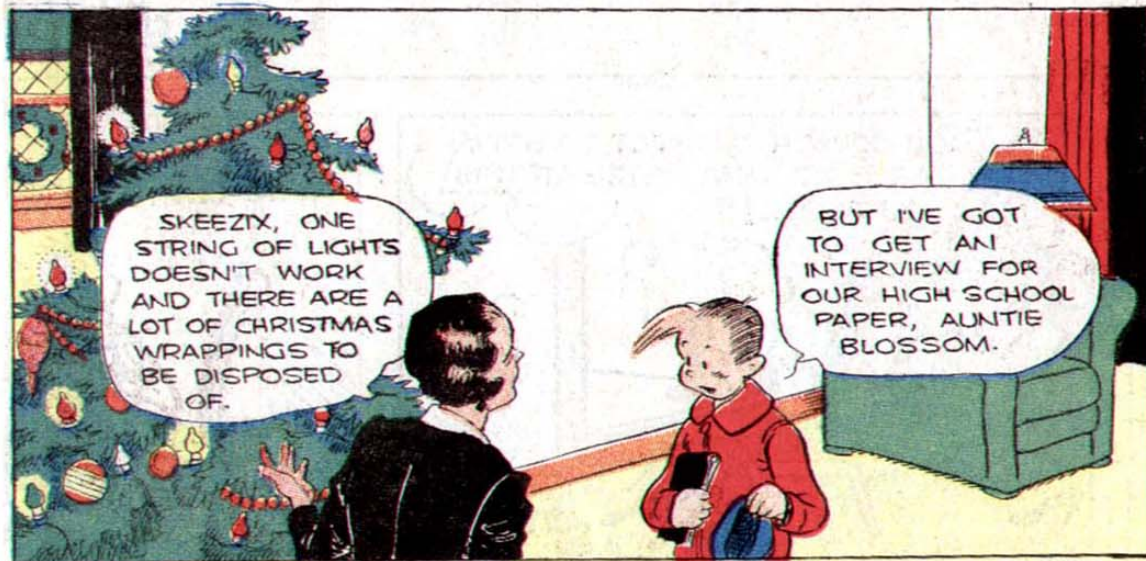
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1938, by Chicago Tribune-N.Y. News Syndicate, Inc.

GASOLINE ALLEY

By KING



GASOLINE ALLEY



By King