

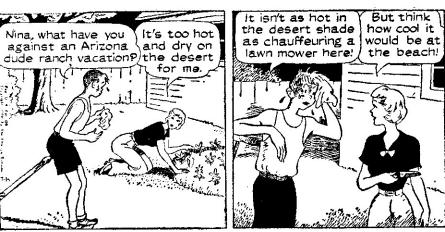
By King

don't suppose No, Skeezix. you're figuring I'm going on a vacation, L to keep Corky. treading water.













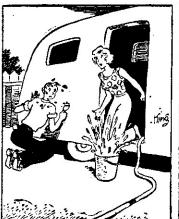












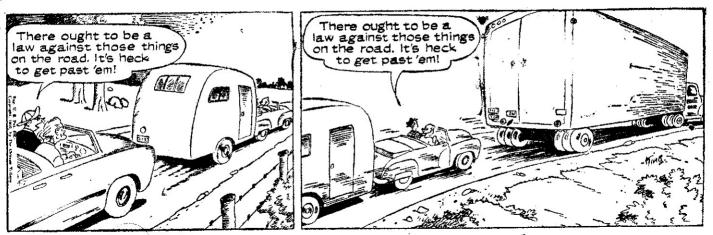


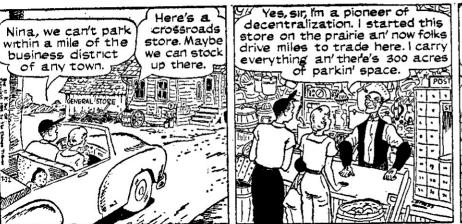




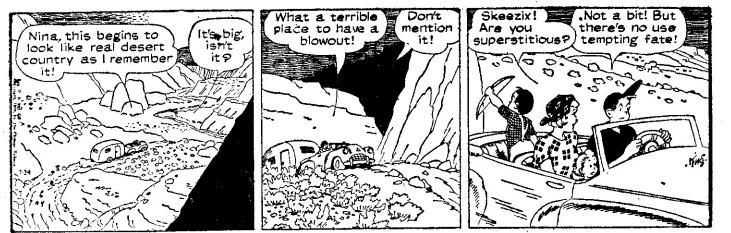




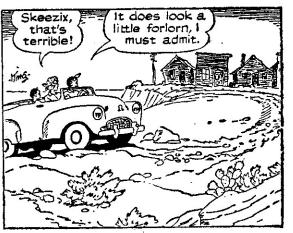




Besides that, I'm justice of the peace, express an'telegraph agent, postmaster, insurance and loans. The trouble is it looks like they're goin' to build a town around me!







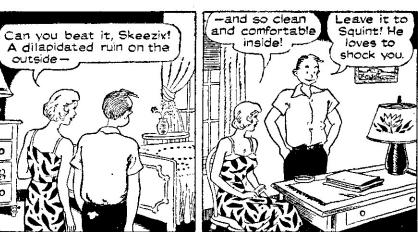
Weanesday, and and and

By King GASOLINE ALLEY—











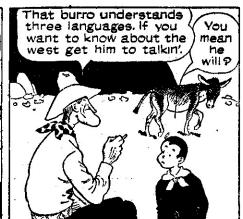






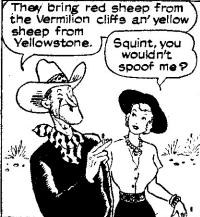


Yes, Chipper, ol' Snakeeve was brought up in Mexico, then lived with the Navahos, an' has been with me since '39.



He's just slow. He's got to translate our lingo into Navaho, an' askin' him \Navaho into Mexican, before hel questions, can understand it. Then he has to do it again backwards with an' he doesn't the answers. You stick around! answer!



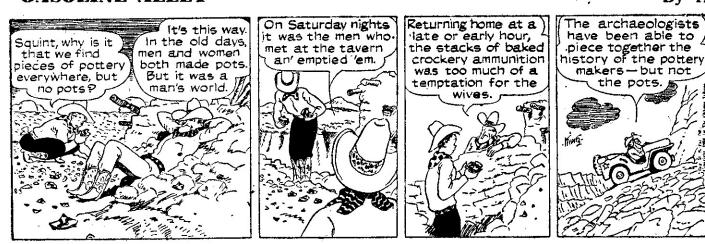






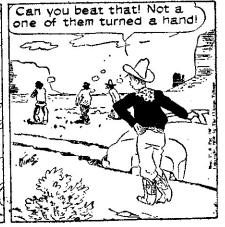
It started a gold rush an' the town sprung up over night. An' it petered out just as fast.

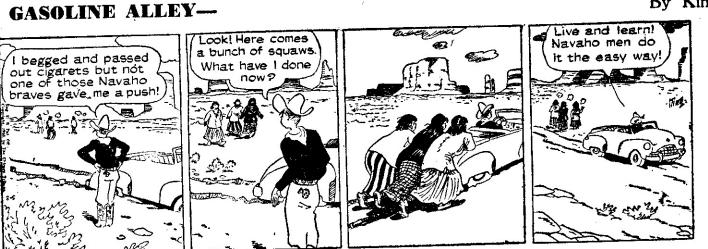










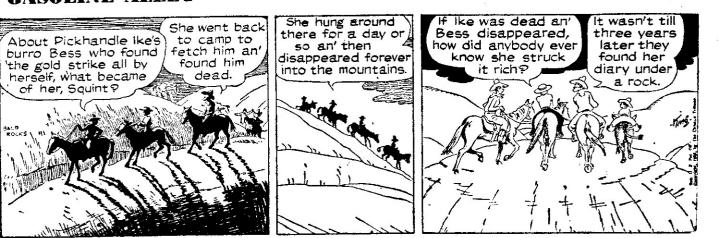




One day while lke was pannin'a Ol' Pickhandle Ike trickle, she went prospected this canyon off on her own an' 40 years ago. He had pawed up the burro Bess that had richest strike so a nose for gold as far! good as his.

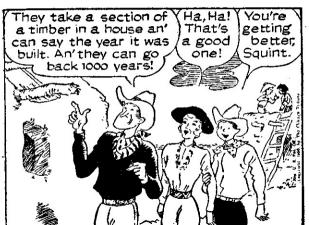


I'm sorry, but when she got to him he'd fell off a boulder and broke his neck. Nobody has ever located that lucky find since!











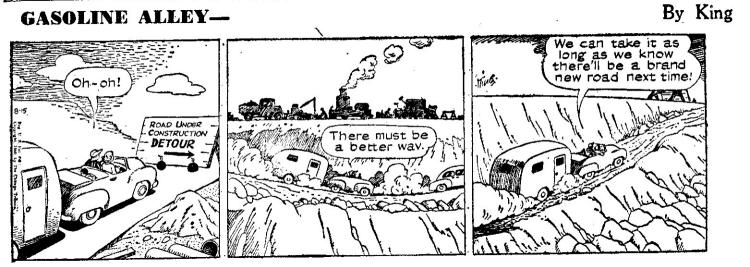






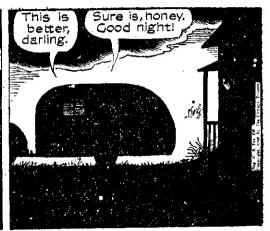


GASOLINE ALLEY— Skeezix, it's They run an big country— electric line this wheat miles, just fo miles, just for one farmhouse. belt! The state of the s



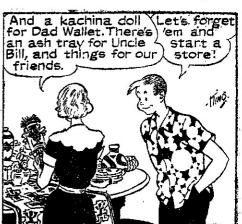




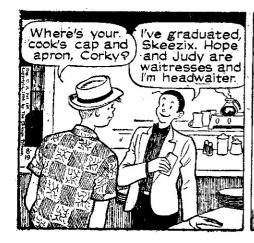
























By King



Intoury, linguo De, 2000

And that don't mean I keep shovin' leftovers back at the customers. It's all in knowin' how to buy.























Forget it, Son. Go on giving good food and guess service. Another two vou're right. weeks and you'll have Thanks, Pop. a new set of worries.

















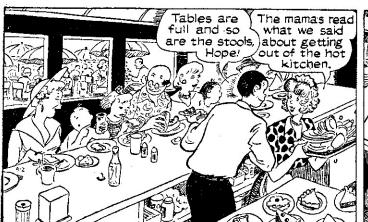








By King

















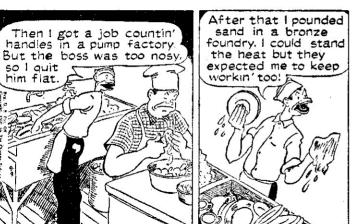




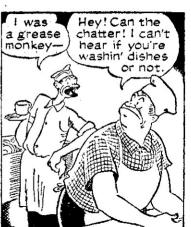








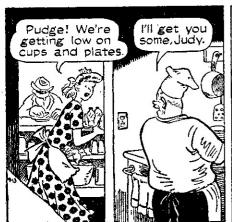


















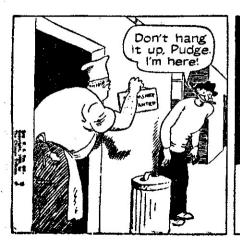






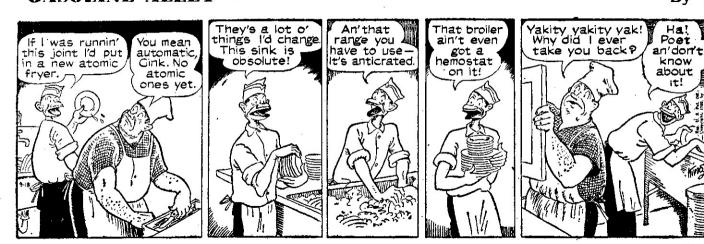








































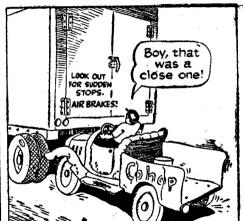


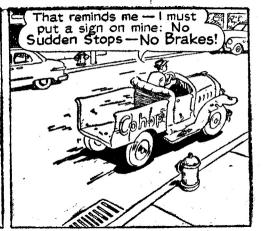


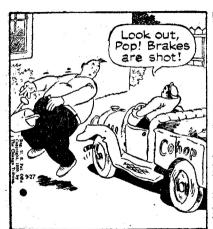




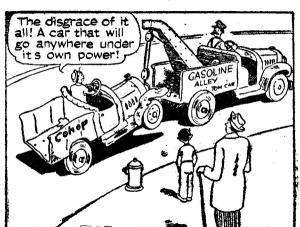












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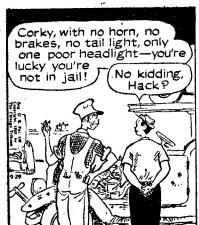
By King

Hi, Hack! Did Brakes ? There the brakes aren't any Corky. An' the brake need taking up? drums are worn down to tin pans.

The distributor is held on by a wire. Your spark coil is dangling, your carburetor was gummed up so i couldn't find it! Infilm





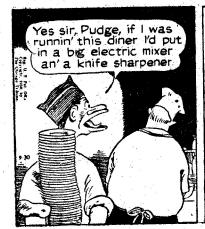










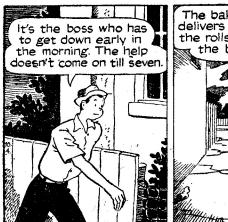










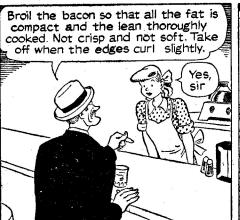


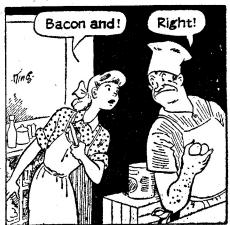


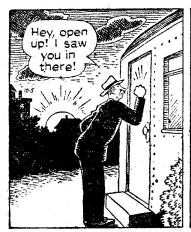








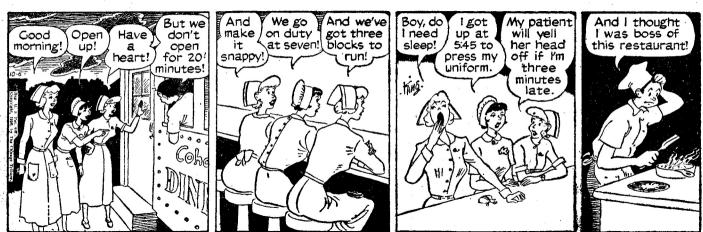










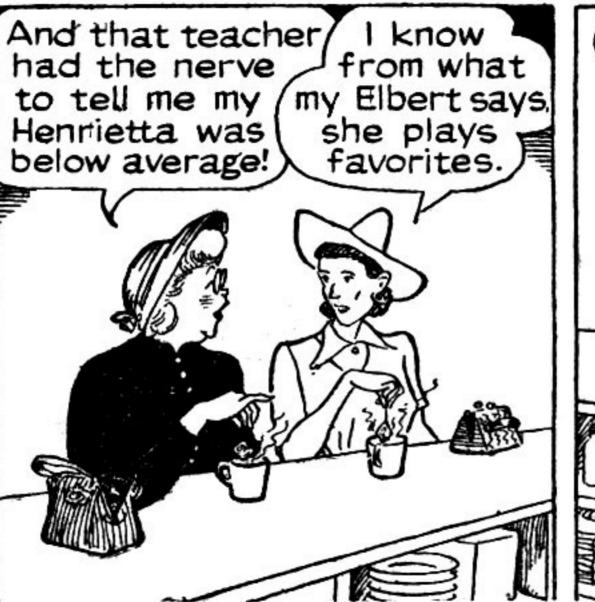










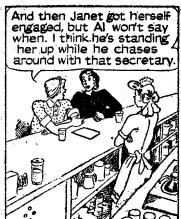






















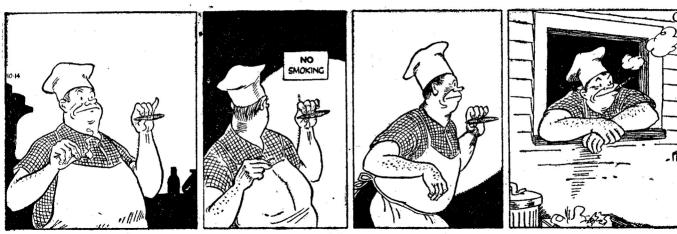


















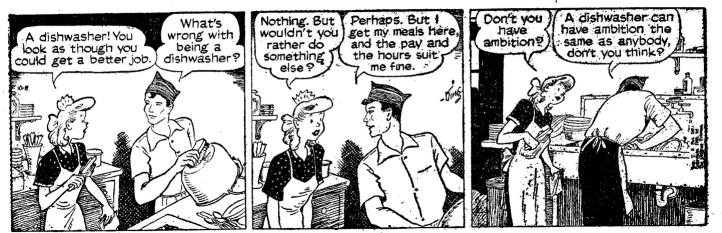


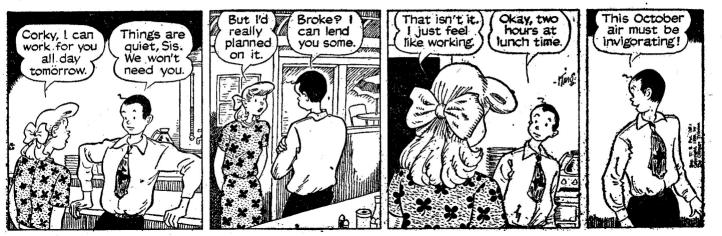


































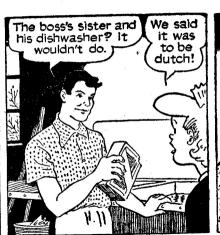




By King









By King



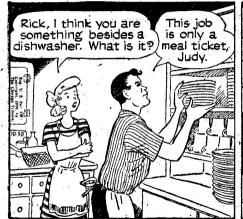




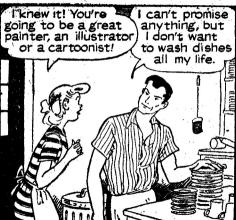




















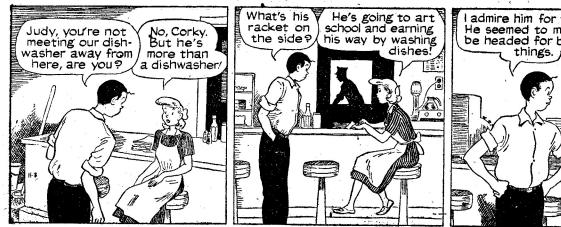
























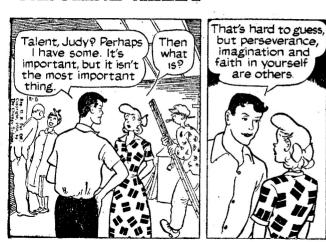


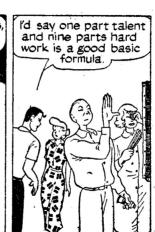
















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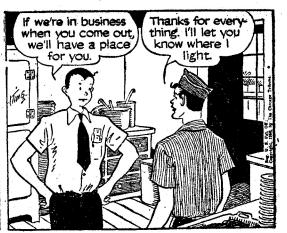












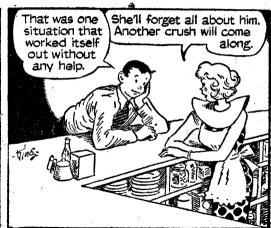








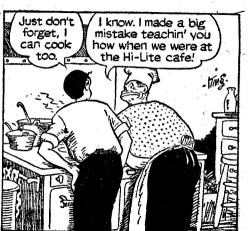




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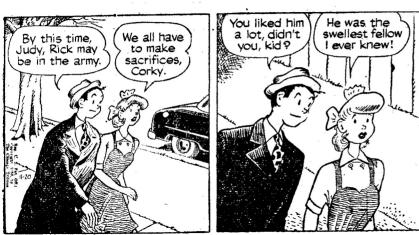
















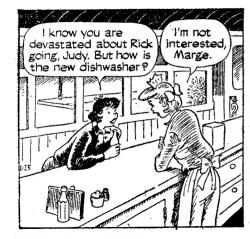






















When they threatened















By King





























By King







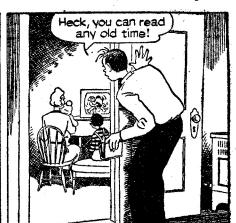
















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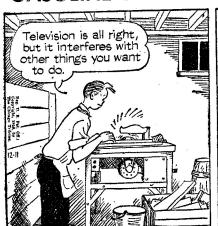








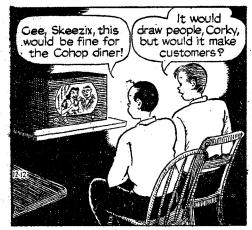
By King

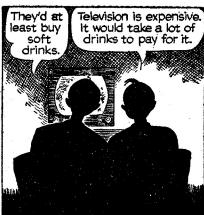
















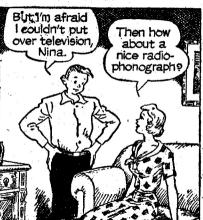














GASOLINE ALLEY—



















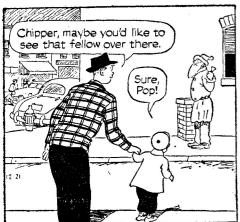




















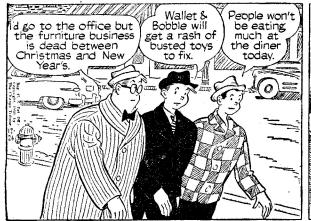








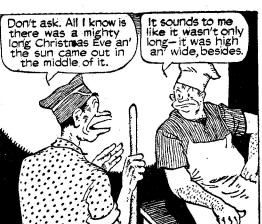














GASOLINE ALLEY—











