

GASOLINE ALLEY

Good-bye, Grandfather and Grandmother.

Take care of yourselves!

You didn't forget the watermelon preserves?

Drive slowly.

I always hate to leave them. They look so sad!

It must get very lonesome for them there!

My! Isn't it quiet now that the children have gone.

That's the first time I've heard the clock tick for a week! It's rather soothing!

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

This is the best part of any trip! Coming home!



1/2 King

I won't get to enjoy it! I have to go back to college tomorrow!

What's the matter, Nina?

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.



It's strange, Skee-zix, but I have the feeling someone has been in here!

I smell tobacco smoke!

Pipe ashes and burnt matches!

Jeepers! Maybe somebody is still in here!



GASOLINE ALLEY

There's no doubt!
Someone was in the
house while we were
gone, Skeezi!

But none of the
locks were jimmed,
Nina, and nothing is
missing!

Remember the lamp
Slim and I made at
Saturday crafts class?
It's gone!

That creepy thing!
Who'd want a
piece of
junk
like
that?

That's no way
to talk about
your sister's
lamp, Chipper!

At least we
know one thing
about the thief!
He's crazy!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

Remember the lamp you and I made in crafts class last summer, Slim?



That kooky thing? Sure, I remember it, Clovia! Why?

It's gone! Somebody got in our house while we were away and took it!

Well, it wasn't me!

My mother couldn't stand the sight of it! She wouldn't even let me bring it in the house!

It must be worth something if it was worth stealing!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.



GASOLINE ALLEY

This is Walt, Nina!
Could you and Clovia
come down to the
office after school
tomorrow?

WICKER
and
WALLET
FURNITURE
MFG. CO.

WALT WALLET

Sure, Walt,
but what's up?

I'll tell you when
you get here! It's
a surprise!

Okay,
Walt.
By the way, did
you hear
the news?

Someone got in the
house while we were
away and took Clovia's
cute little goose-
neck lamp!

Imagine! Robbing
a little girl! The
scoundrel should
be horse-whipped!

1-6
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

Well, Walt—
here we are!

First, Nina, I
have a confession! I am
the culprit
who got
into your
house!

I was
beginning
to suspect
as much!

Here is your lamp.
Clovia! Intact
and unsullied!

You are forgiven, Walt, but
what's your game?

Let's go back
to the lamp
department!
I think
you're going
to be glad
I was so
sneaky!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

We've been looking for a novel idea in a kid's lamp, Nina, and I suddenly remembered Clovia's!

You plan to make Clovia's lamp to sell, Walt?

We'd use her idea! The designer has worked out some variations!

The trouble is deciding which model to put into production! Which one do you like best, Clovia?

All of them!



GASOLINE ALLEY

I guess I like the little pup best, Grandpop-and I think you ought to call him "Nosy"!

Name him? That's a good idea-but why "Nosy"?

That's what I call mine because when I'm reading he's always sticking his nose into the book, too!

It's true!

And another thing-Nosy gets lonesome! I think he should have a little girl lamp to keep him company!

Nosy and Rosy!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

That's it! Put nice big eyelashes on her!

I think your granddaughter has a good idea here, Mr. Wallet!



There they are! Nosy and Rosy!

They look just like a couple of lovers!



Now, Clovia, I think it's time we went in and talked business with Mr. Wicker!



Business? You mean like money?

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

Kings

GASOLINE ALLEY

We like your lamp idea, Clovia, and Wicker & Wallet want to produce it on a national basis!

Thank you, Mr. Wicker!

Since it is your idea, you would participate in the profits! I've had an agreement drawn up!

I'll have to talk to Slim first!

Slim Skinner?

Yes, Grandpa! He and I made the lamp together!

I thought you said this was all Clovia's idea, Walt!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.
King

GASOLINE ALLEY

They're the cutest lamps I ever saw, Nina!

1-13

Nosy and Rosy! Wicker & Walnut expect to sell them by the thousand!

And Slim and Clovia are to get a cut?

15% of the net profit, Skee-zix! I think it's very generous!

Does Slim know about this?

Clovia has gone over to tell him now! I'd like to see his face when he hears the news!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. 1
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

Kimb

GASOLINE ALLEY

Holy mackerel! You mean your Grandpop's company is going to make our lamp and sell it, Clovia?

Not exactly ours, Slim, but they're using our idea!

And we'll get 15% of the profit!

Get money for doing nothing? **Yowee!** Wait till I tell Mom!

Mom! Guess what?

Don't pester me now, Slim! Mr. Pert. and I are talking business!

It's quite all right, Mrs. Skinner. I am in no hurry!

1/14

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

Clovia must be kidding you, Slim! No one would want to manufacture that silly lamp of yours!

That's what Clovia said! And we'll get 15% of the profit!

Net or gross?

Huh? All I know is Wicker & Wallet want us to sign a contract right away!

The boy obviously needs legal guidance, Mrs. Skinner! If I can be of service—

It's probably just a joke, Mr. Pert, but you are kind to offer!



1/15

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1944 by The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

How do you like them, Slim?

They're cool! Hello, Nosy and Rosy, you cute rascals, you!

Can I take them home to show Mom? She doesn't believe it!

Of course, Slim! I'll get a box!

Don't show them to anyone but your folks and bring them right back!

Don't worry! I will!

16

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

They don't look anything like that silly lamp you made, Slim! They're precious!

We're going to call them Nosy and Rosy!

Get your coat! We're going over and show them to Mr. Pert!

We can't, Mom! Mrs. Wallet said not to show them to anybody!

The idea is half yours! I have as much right to say who should see them as she does!

I just don't think we oughta, Mom!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

GASOLINE ALLEY

Very interesting, Mrs. Skinner! You say Wicker & Wallet plan to pay Slim and Clovia 15% of the net profit?

That's what Clovia said, Mr. Pert! We haven't talked to them!

I thought we should see you before we did anything!

You acted wisely, Mrs. Skinner!

15% is a paltry pittance! Wicker and Wallet are obviously trying to take advantage of this innocent young lad!

Pity sakes!



REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

It's about time, Slim!
I thought you were going
to bring the lamps
right
back!

I couldn't
help it, Clovia!
It was Mom's
fault!

You didn't show
them to anybody
but your folks, did
you?

Not a soul-

-unless you want to
count Mr. Pert! I'll see
you later, Clovia! Gotta
go!

What? Slim
Skinner, you come
back
here!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

Morning, Pert!
Nice day!

Yes, Mr. Wallet,
and how is business
with Wicker
& Wallet
Furniture
Manufacturing
Company?

Couldn't be
better, Pert!

Fine! I'm
delighted
to hear
it!

Well, I must be going! I
have an appointment with
Slim Skinner's mother in
ten minutes! Good day!

Now what
did he mean
by that?

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

KING

GASOLINE ALLEY

As I understand it, Mrs. Skinner, Wicker & Wallet plan to pay Slim and Clovia 15% of the net profit for their lamp idea!

1/22

That's what Clovia told Slim. I haven't seen the contract!

That means each child gets a measly 7½%! It's outrageous!

It doesn't seem like much for such a cute idea!

It's not my concern if Clovia is willing to settle for 7½%, but I aim to see that Slim gets 20%! With your permission, of course!

I think the lamp was mostly Slim's idea!

GASOLINE ALLEY

If Clovia is happy with 7½% that is her affair, Mrs. Skinner, but we are going to get 20% for Slim!

You're kind, Mr. Pert, but how can I repay you?

I ask for no money! Seeing justice done will be ample reward!

However, if you would care to sign this paper giving me 10% of your son's share-it amounts to pennies really, but-

I'm not very good at figures, Mr. Pert, but it seems fair!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

I saw Pert, Clovia! He said he had an appointment with Slim's mother! Is it possible that she—?

It is, Grandpop!

1/24

She showed Pert the lamps! I'll never speak to Slim again as long as I live!

Pert is the last person on earth I wanted to see those lamps!

I'm sorry, Grandpop!

Wicker has the contracts ready to sign on Monday! I'm afraid we're in for trouble!

King

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GR-R-R

GASOLINE ALLEY

Mr. Pert was very kind! He's going to see that you get 20% of the net profit from the lamps!

What about Clovia?

That's her worry! She'll get 7½%! The lamp was mostly your idea anyway!

It was not! It was nearly all hers!

I don't want 20% and I'm not going to sign anything!

You'll sign, Slim Skinner, if I have to drag you all the way down there by your ear!

1-25
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

We'll go into Wicker's office and discuss the lamp contract as soon as Pert and Mrs. Skinner get here, Nina!

It's too bad Pert had to butt in, Walt!

I think 15% of the net profit for the kids is very fair!

15%? Where did you get a figure like that?

I thought that was what Mr. Wicker said!

You misunderstood! They're to get 50%!
25% for Clovia and 25% for Slim!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

We're late, Mr. Pert! We were due at Wicker & Waller twenty minutes ago!

Do them good to cool their heels!

Do you really think you can get them to pay Slim 20% of the profit instead of just 7½%?

They know now that they are not dealing with a child, Mrs. Skinner!

It will be 20%! Not one penny less!

Slim, how many times do I have to tell you? Hurry up!

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

King



GASOLINE ALLEY

It's here in the contract, Nina! The kids get 50% of the net! 25% to Clovia and 25% to Slim!

I thought Wicker said 15%! How silly of me!

Hasn't Pert shown up yet, Walt?

He's only an hour late, Ambrose! That's par for his course!

We'll brook no compromise, Mrs. Skinner! Slim gets 20%! No less!

Yes, Mr. Pert! Straighten your tie, Slim—and quit sulking!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1964 by The Chicago Tribune

WICKER AND WALLET FURNITURE MANUFACTURING CO. OFFICE

1/29

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

It is my understanding, gentlemen, that you plan to produce a pair of lamps called "Nosy" and "Rosy!"

That is correct, Mr. Pert.

And that said lamps are based on an idea propounded by my client, Slim Skinner and er...another person.

Yes, Miss Clovia Wallet!

It was mostly all her idea! I hardly did anything!

You must pardon my client's blatant modesty!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1964 by The Chicago Tribune

King



GASOLINE ALLEY

I'm not going to mince words, gentlemen! I demand 20% of the net for my client, Slim Skinner!

Not a penny less, Mr. Wicker!

I don't think that would be fair to Slim! Have you read the contract?

That worthless scrap of paper!

Maybe so—but it says Slim is to get 25%!

I'll not stand by and see this innocent lad deprived of his—

Huh?



GASOLINE ALLEY

The contract clearly states, Mr. Pert, that Slim is to get 25% of the net profit from the sale of the lamps!

I was grossly misinformed on this matter, Mrs. Skinner!

Of course, if you feel Slim should receive only 20%—

I think this will be fine, Mr. Wicker!

Slim and Clovia are minors! You and Mrs. Wallet will have to sign for them!

You'll hear from me later, Mrs. Skinner!



Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

GASOLINE ALLEY

Grandpop says we may get thousands of dollars from the sale of "Nosy and Rosy", Slim!

Holy mackerel! Think of the stuff we can buy!

I'm going to get me a sports car! One of those zingy low jobs! Brr-r-r-br-rrr-room!

I'm going to save mine! Of course, I might buy a few clothes!

I saw a dreamy mink coat yesterday-

You can both stop dreaming! According to the agreement, the money goes into a trust fund for your education!



GASOLINE ALLEY

I don't have anything to say to you, Mr. Pert! You're a fraud!

Well, I have something to say to you, Mrs. Skinner!

Your misinformation caused me great personal embarrassment! I could sue you for defamation of character!

This contract you signed giving me 10% of Slim's share is ironclad and airtight! Remember that, Mrs. Skinner!

You'll get nothing!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. 1
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

I have this binding contract with Mrs. Skinner, Mr. Wallet! I am to receive 10% of Slim's share from the sale of the lamps!

I see, Mr. Pert!

I wish Wicker & Wallet to deduct the sum from Slim's check and send it directly to me!

You've got a lot of gall, Pert!

Mind your words, Mr. Wallet! I exert great influence in this town!

This isn't worth the paper it's scribbled on! Take it and go!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King
10

GASOLINE ALLEY

I just came in to make my mortgage payment, Pert!

2/6

What do you want, Waliet? Make it brief!

Just a minute! This check is \$1.35 short!

I know! Last month I was three days late and you added a \$1.35 "late charge"!

This month I'm three days early so I'm deducting my \$1.35 "early charge"!

You can't do this! It's illegal! Come back here!



GASOLINE ALLEY

What's wrong, Uncle Pert? You look upset!

I have never been so humiliated in my life, Wilmer!

I am an inherently kind, generous, easy-going soul, but there is a limit to what any man can tolerate!

Who is it this time?

The Wallets! I've suffered my last indignity at the hands of that malicious clan!

What do you want me to do—arrest them? I'm only the alderman here!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

2/7

GASOLINE ALLEY

I'm just the alderman, Uncle Pert! What did the Wallets do?

First Walt deprives me of my just percentage from Slim's lamp sales!

Then Skeezi comes in here and deducts a \$1.35 "early charge" from his mortgage payment!

My! My! Why don't you foreclose?

Too costly! But mark my words, Wilmer-I'll get back at these thieving scoundrels if it's the last thing I do!

I'd forget it if I were you, Pert!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King



GASOLINE ALLEY

As alderman of this ward, Wilmer, there must be something you can do about those Wallets!



Why don't you forget it, Uncle Pert?

You're taking the wrong attitude, nephew! Don't forget where your bread is buttered!



The Wallets are very law-abiding folks, Uncle Pert!

We have a thousand ordinances in this town! Surely you can find the Wallets in violation of one of them!



I'll tell the boys to keep an eye out!

U.S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Skeezix, what in the world is Pert doing out there in our alley?

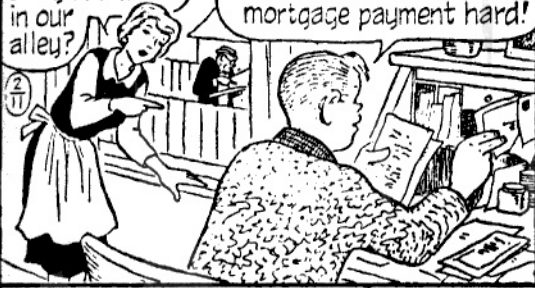
2
11

I think I know, Nina! Boy! He's really taking that "early charge" I deducted from the mortgage payment hard!

Mr. Wallet, according to city code book two, ordinance 148, this fence is set six inches too close to the line!

I know, Pert! But when I built it I got a variance! It's signed by you! You were building commissioner at the time!

Humph... I see... just checking!



GASOLINE ALLEY

I have only a penny, Clovia, but we won't be long!



Officer Kinney, there is a car over on Main Street in violation of parking ordinance 472!

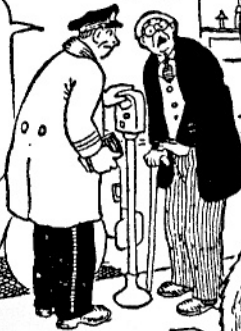


Yes, sir, Mr. Pert!



There's still 30 seconds left on the meter, sir!

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.



Good morning, Mr. Pert. Nice day!



GASOLINE ALLEY

Looks like Skeezi is having a party! I'll stick around! Might be a ruckus!

2/13

Here! What's this?
A blaze!

The young fool has set
fire to his house!

Fire! The Wallet's
house on Elm Street!

King
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY

Hi, SkeeziX!
What will
you have?

Coffee, Corky!
Unless it's suddenly
become illegal!!

The way old Pert's acting these
days I'm afraid to sneeze without
consulting the city
ordinance book!

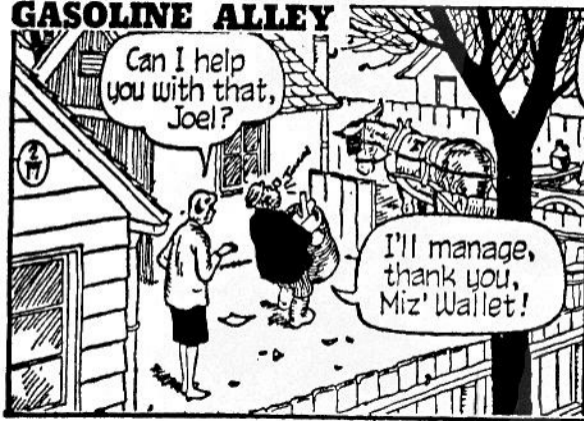
You haven't seen
anything yet,
Wallet!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1954 by
The Chicago Tribune.

King



GASOLINE ALLEY



Can I help you with that, Joel?

I'll manage, thank you, Miz' Wallet!

It's awfully cold! Won't you come in for a cup of coffee?

No, thank you.

I got a spot of cider on the wagon! I'll be okay!

Take care of yourself, Joel! I don't like that cough!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune



King



GASOLINE ALLEY

The paper says it will be down to zero again tonight, Nina!

Skeezix, Joel came by today and he didn't look a bit well!

This weather must be hard on him, living down there in that drafty old shack!

I suppose he's used to it, but I can't help worrying about him!

I'd like to take him a nice hot meal but you know how proud he is!

I think he'd like it, Nina! And where is that old oil heater? We never use it!

2/18

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

Kings

GASOLINE ALLEY

I hope we're doing the right thing, Skeezi, bringing Joel this hot dinner and the heater!

CITY DUMP King

Leave them here in the car until we see if he's home, Nina!

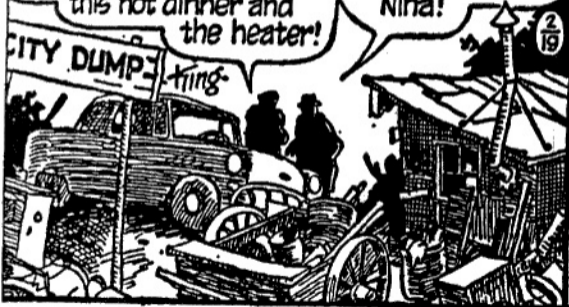
I declare! Mister Skeezi! Miz' Wallet! You're jest in time for grub!

We didn't come for dinner, Joel! Matter of fact-

There's plenty-and she's pipin' hot! I'll have her dished up in a jiffy!

A-we...

Thank you, Joel!



GASOLINE ALLEY



Thank you, Joel!

It's my own special recipe! Don't wait for me. Dig in while she's hot!

2/20



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

What do we do now, Nina?

Eat it and pretend you like it!



Skeezix, it's good!

Heaven only knows what's in it, but it's positively delicious!

GASOLINE ALLEY

Joel, your stew was delicious!

Thank you, Miz' Wallet!

We were worried about you down here! Thought you might be freezing!

But it's surprising how warm and cozy it is!

This ain't nothin'! Come have a gander at Becky's place!

Say, now!

What smells so good?

I jest cooked her up some hot mash laced with blackstrap molasses

AL. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1964 by The Chicago Tribune.



GASOLINE ALLEY

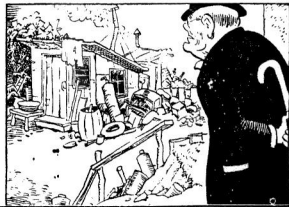
I'm glad we came down to see Joei, Skeezi! It's put my mind at ease!

Yes, Nina! He and his mule really have a cozy place here!



And the stew he served us was out of this world!

Punky will enjoy the meal I fixed for Joel!



GASOLINE ALLEY

Grandpa brought me the first "Nosy and Rosy" off the production line, Pop! Aren't they adorable?

2
24

I tried to call you Saturday!

We were down at Joel's shack, Uncle Walt!

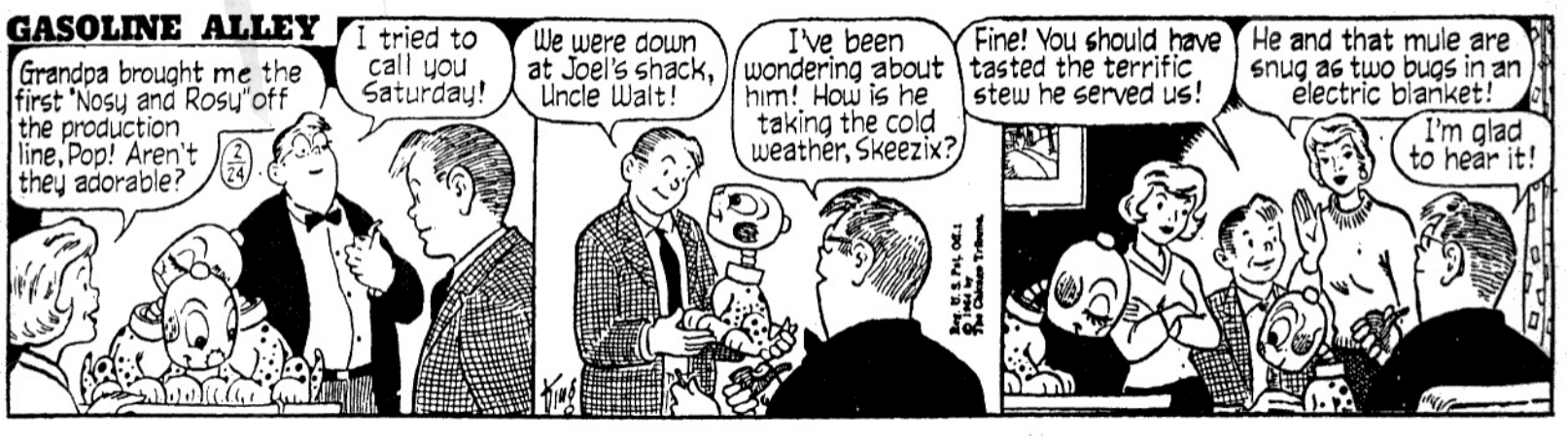
I've been wondering about him! How is he taking the cold weather, Skee-zix?

Fine! You should have tasted the terrific stew he served us!

He and that mule are snug as two bugs in an electric blanket!

I'm glad to hear it!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. 1
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

I have something to discuss with you, Wilmer! Let's go back where we can talk!

Sure, Uncle Pert! Soon as I finish this game!

Now, Alderman Bobble! This is a matter of great importance!

Don't touch anything, boys! I'll be right back!

Here is the ordinance concerning erection of structures on city property! Will you be so kind as to read it to me out loud?

What's this all about?

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

2
25



GASOLINE ALLEY

Get to the point, Uncle Pert! What's bugging you?

Shacks built on city property! That's what bugs me, Wilmer!

As alderman you are to see that these ordinances are enforced!

Shacks? You mean the City Hall? I'll admit it's a bit run down, but—

I'm speaking of the shack on the city dump!

Oh! That shack!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

Joel's shack on the city dump is an abominable eyesore, Wilmer! It must go!

He's not doing any harm there, Uncle Pert!

In fact he's saving the city money! He sorts out the junk and keeps the place half way clean!

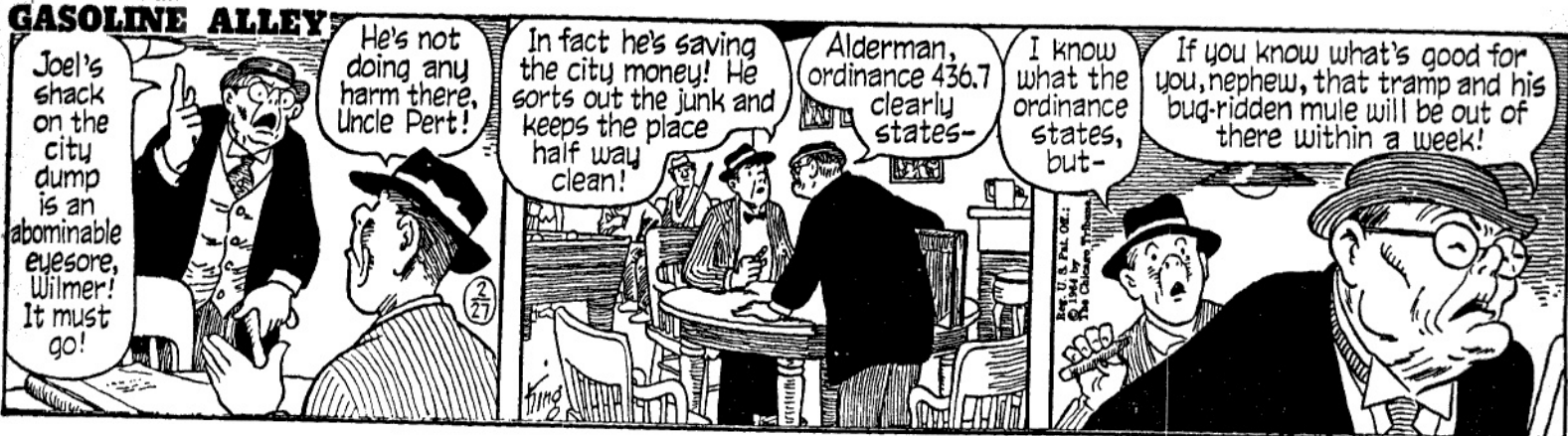
Alderman, ordinance 436.7 clearly states-

I know what the ordinance states, but-

If you know what's good for you, nephew, that tramp and his bug-ridden mule will be out of there within a week!

2/27

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

This is what I want, Joel! How much do I owe you?

Nine cents, Mister Walt! I deduct 10% for my friends!

CITY DUMP

Thank you, Joel! How are things? Are you happy?

Mister Walt, I've done a mite of rovin' in my day!

Land an' sea, I've seen it good an' bad, but I've settled now! This here is home for me an' Becky! I love every old can an' broken bottle!

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

So you really like it here, Joe?

Mister Walt, I wouldn't trade this here spot for no place else in the world!



It's mighty restful here lookin' out across the river!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1964 by The Chicago Tribune

KING

An' when the sun sets over them garbage scows, I tell you-it's a sight to gladden the saddest heart!



GASOLINE ALLEY

'Mornin', Mister Wilmer! Somethin' I can do for you?

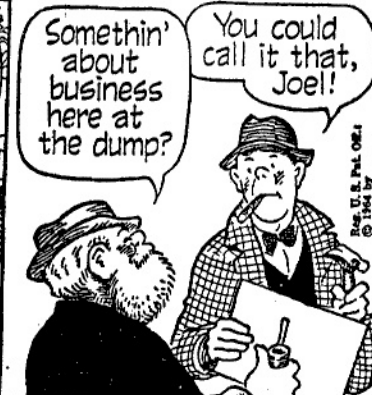
Joel, I have to put up a notice on your shack!

Somethin' about business here at the dump?

You could call it that, Joel!

Put it over that crack! I been leakin' a mite of air there!

Thank you, Mister Wilmer! Nice to see you! Come any time!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

Mornin', Rufus!

Mornin', Joel! Where'd you get the new red sign?

Mister Wilmer brung it! I think it looks right nice!

Nothin' like a spot of color to cheer up the place!

What you suppose it says?

Don't know, but she's mighty official! Look at them big words!

CONDEMNED!

BY DULY APPOINTED
AGENTS OF THE STATE
HEALTH DEPT. REMOVAL
OF THE SIGN-PANTRY 'COB

May 1, 1964 by
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

King
of
H.A.

GASOLINE ALLEY

I'm missing a nut here on the wheel, Joel!

I'll have a look in the nut department, Dr. Fiddle! Won't be a minute!

Good heavens! What's this?

How long has this placard been posted here, Joel?

Mister Wilmer stuck it there yesterday!

You know what it means, of course!

Official dump business, I reckon. I ain't took time to read it!

3/4

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

CONDEMNED!
BY DULY APPOINTED
CENTS OF THE STATE
IN ORDER REVENUE
7-411



GASOLINE ALLEY

Wilmer has put a "condemned" sign on Joel's shack? Are you sure, Dr. Fuddle?

Yes, Skee-zix! The authorities are obviously preparing to evict him!

How is Joel taking it?

I don't think the old gentleman grasps the dire significance of the situation!

This is crazy! Wilmer can't do this!

I am sorry to be the bearer of sad tidings, Skee-zix, but I knew you would wish to know!



Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. © 1944 by King This Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

What's this about your condemning Joel's shack, Wilmer? What are you trying to prove?

We've got laws, Skeezix! They got to be enforced!

Why the sudden diligence? Joel has lived on the dump for ten years!

Nothing I can do! Anyhow, you're barking up the wrong tree!

Pert?
If I were you, Skeezix, I'd think twice before I deducted another "early charge" from my mortgage payment!

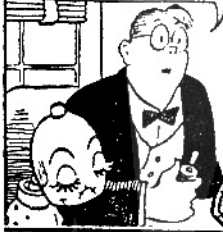


Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

Then it's really our fault, Skee-zix, that Pert is kicking Joel off the dump?



That's what I gather from Wilmer, Uncle Walt!



Pert figured you did him out of his share of Slim's lamp money and then when I deducted the "early charge"-brother!



But why take it out on poor Joel?



Pert knows we like Joel and wouldn't want him hurt!



Then it's squarely up to us, Skee-zix! We must stop this thing!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. 1
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

Mornin', Joel! Have you found out what your sign says?

No, Rufus! Ain't give it much thought, matter of fact!

I been thinkin' about it, Joel! I ain't sure I like it!

She seals up that crack right well, Rufus-

-an you said yourself it was a nice red color!

Mister Wilmer don't go puttin' up signs for nothin'! It means somethin'! I ain't sure it's good!

CONDEMNED!
EVERYBODY APPROVED
RENTAL
\$1.00 PER WEEK

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

Joel, I just want you to know that everything is going to be all right!



I'm mighty glad to hear it, Mister Walt!

Things seem pretty black now but nothing is as bad as it seems! We're going to stay in there and fight!



Yes, sir!



Poor Mister Walt! He must be in some kind of trouble!

GASOLINE ALLEY

Avery, Pert is trying to kick Joel off the city dump and we're getting up a petition to stop it!

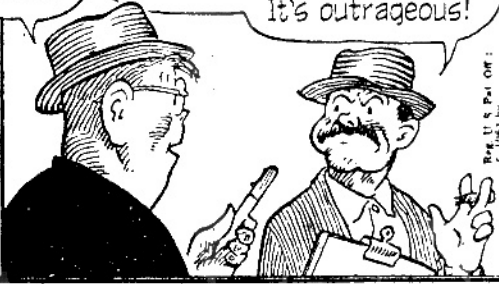
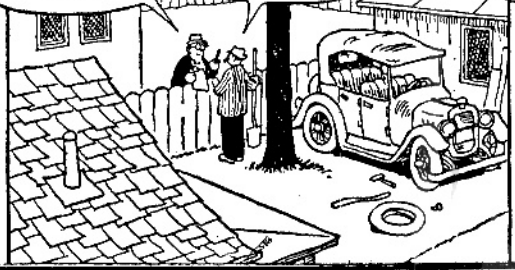
I think it's a good idea!

Fine, Avery! Now if you'll sign right here—

I mean I think it's a good idea to kick Joel off the dump! He's a nuisance!

Joel does a lot of good there!

Before he came I could pick up anything I wanted free! Now I have to buy it from Joel! Seven cents for a handful of bolts! It's outrageous!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1963 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Slim and I got ten signatures, Pop.

We must have gone to a jillion houses!

I got twelve, Skeezix!

With what Uncle Walt and I picked up we have 52 signatures!

We need hundreds! People just don't understand!

They don't know Joel like we do! It's going to be a crime if Pert gets away with this!

He won't! Back to the doorbells! We've only begun to fight!

3/12

King

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

Wilmer, I just came by the dump! Why aren't that tramp and his mule out of there?

I gave him ten days, Uncle Pert!

The ten days are up, alderman!

I planned to take care of it in the morning!

Tomorrow is too late! The Walleys are circulating petitions! I want that rat's nest cleaned out tonight!

I'll see if I can round up the boys!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

Get the old guy and his mule out of there and burn the shack! Here are the papers!



What if he gives us trouble?

He won't! But I don't want any rough stuff! Give him time to get his things out!



Sure, Wilmer!

Just come in to say good night, Becky baby! It's kinda chilly! Mebbe I better fetch you another blanket!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

3/14

GASOLINE ALLEY

Alderman Bobble picked a cold nasty night to throw that old tramp out of his shack!

It'll warm up when we set fire to the place!

3/16



Seems like Wilmer coulda' waited till morning!

It's his uncle's orders! When Pert's nose itches Wilmer sneezes!



Well, I declare! Visitors at this time o'night! Somebody must be lost!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

The old guy's shack is along here some place!

Man, it's dark down on this dump!



Look out!

What-in-! They ought to put up some signs!



We're stuck! Right up to the running board!

Ahoy there! Can I be of he'p?



GASOLINE ALLEY

We're stuck! What do we do now?

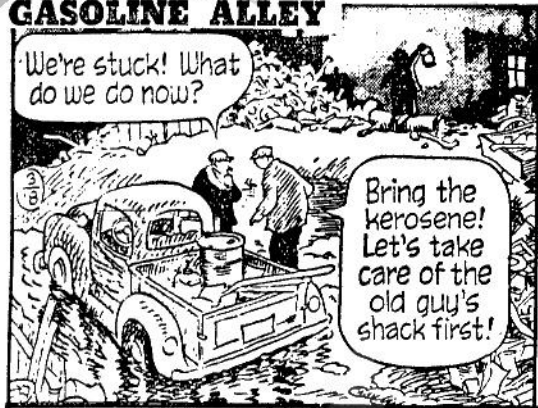
Bring the kerosene! Let's take care of the old guy's shack first!

We'll worry about the truck later!

Watch your step! She's a mite deep right there!

I declare!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY



Mind your tongues! This here coffee is pipin' hot!

Thanks.

Yeah.

I've hung your wet duds there by the stove! They'll be dry in a jiffy! I'm goin' out to fetch more wood!



He's kind of a nice old bird!

Sure, but we got our orders! Soon as those clothes are dry we get his junk out of here and burn the shack!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King

GASOLINE ALLEY

The old bird's takin' a long time to collect that wood!



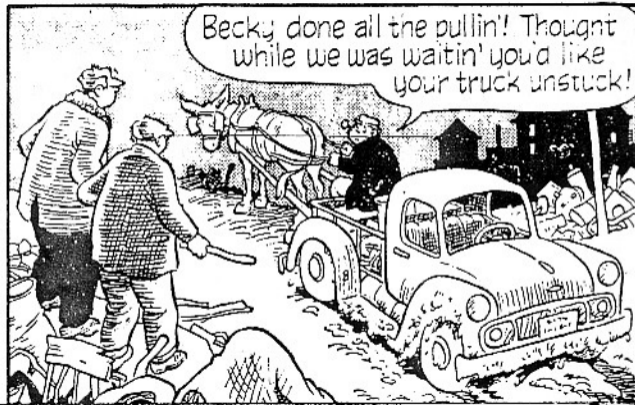
Our clothes are dry! Get 'em on! He's up to somethin'!

Look! Down by our truck!

Hey, old man! What are you tryin' to pull?



Becky done all the pullin'! Thought while we was waitin' you'd like your truck unstuck!



© 1964 by The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

We can't burn the old guy's shack now, Ace! Not after what he's done! Let's come back in the morning!

We got no choice if we want to keep our jobs! You know that!

Get the can of oil! It's down in the mud hole! I'll start movin' his gear out!

If you're lookin' for your can o' kerosene I fished it out and put it in the truck! I'll fetch it for you!



GASOLINE ALLEY

We got 500 signatures, Wilmer! The people of this town don't want Joel thrown off the dump!

This is fine, Skeezix, but it's too late! The boys left an hour ago!

There's still plenty of time to stop them! Come on!

You don't understand!

Fire-over at the dump!

This wasn't my idea, Skeezix! Honest! Pert gave the orders to burn the shack!

3/24

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

King-
Moore's

18

GASOLINE ALLEY

Poor Joel! How could you do this to him, Wilmer?

Believe me, Skeezi, it was Pert's idea to burn the shack!

You and Pert ought to be shot!

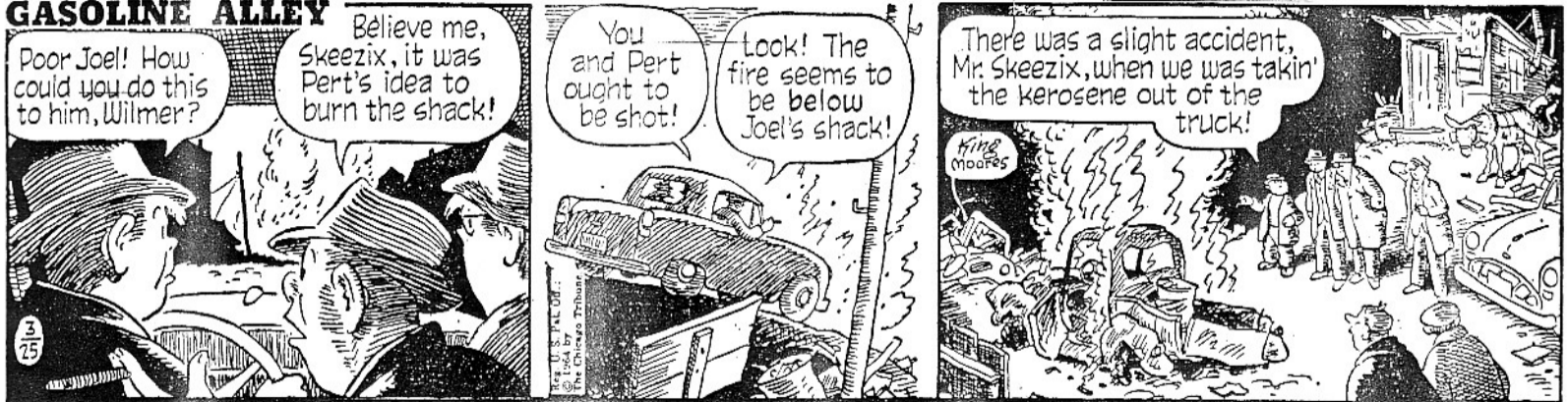
Look! The fire seems to be below Joel's shack!

There was a slight accident, Mr. Skeezi, when we was takin' the kerosene out of the truck!

King Moares

3/25

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

You numbskulls! That truck cost the city \$2400!

It was the old guy's fault!

Accidents will happen!

It's a total loss!

I wouldn't say she was a total loss, Mister Wilmer!

I'll give you \$17 for her, an' there won't be no towin' charge seein' as she's already here at the dump!

Wait till Pert hears about this!



King-Moore



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
(c) 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.



GASOLINE ALLEY

This petition is a fraud!
That tramp and his shack are
a blot on the city image!
They must
go!

500 people
signed this
petition! That's
a lot of
voters!

Joel saves the city
money taking care
of the dump!

The city council
will vote! For or
against kicking
Joel off the
dump!

I'm for it!

I'm
against!

Me,
too!

I'm against!

I
pass!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

GASOLINE ALLEY

Joel, Mister Walt wants. I should help him out over at the furniture factory! Think you could spare me for a spell?

It's okay, Rufus! I was thinkin' of firin' you anyhow!

What happened to your nice red sign? It's gone!

Mister Wilmer come an' took it!

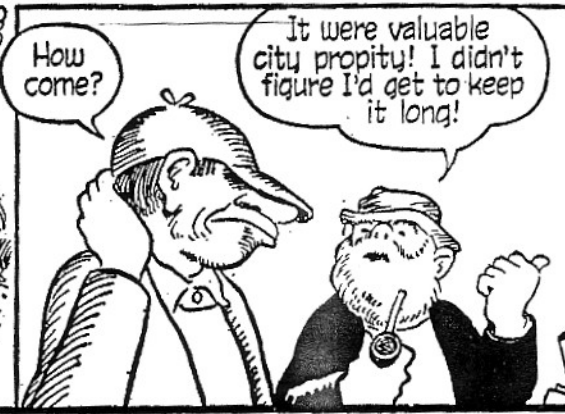
How come?

It were valuable city propiety! I didn't figure I'd get to keep it long!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

HING-MOORES



GASOLINE ALLEY

Well, we don't have to worry about Joel! He stays on the dump!

You know, Uncle Walt, I don't think Joel ever realized he was about to be evicted!

Maybe, Skee-zix! Joel has a way of seeing only the good in things!

Take the "condemned" sign! I don't know whether he could read it or not but he accepted it as something good!

It was a nice bright color and it covered up a hole in his shack!

He sees only the good in people, too! We could all use a little of that!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

3/30

GASOLINE ALLEY

Thanks for droppin' me off at Mister Walt's furniture factory, Joel!

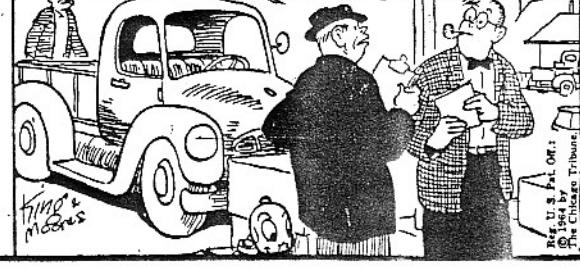
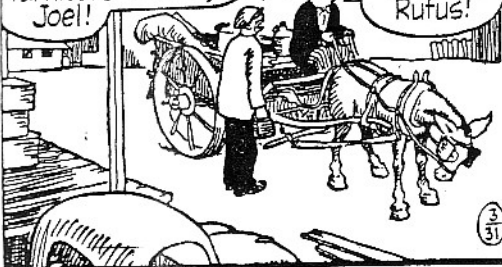
I was goin' edgewise of it anyhow, Rufus!

What you goin' to be doin' on your new job?

I got a license! I think he wants I should drive a truck!

I hate to send this truck out, Mr. Wallet! It ought to be in the shop!

We need it, Al! Orders for "Nosy and Rosy" lamps are piling up faster than we can deliver them!



GASOLINE ALLEY

I have a work permit, Mr. Wallet, and there's no school! Spring vacation!



We can use you, Slim! We're weeks behind on the "Nosy and Rosy" deliveries!



Has Rufus left with those lamps for Rivertown yet, Al?



He's loading the truck now, Mr. Wallet!



But at the rate he's going it may take till Christmas!



Slim, I'm going to send you along with Rufus! See if you can speed him up a bit!



Yes, sir!



GASOLINE ALLEY

I hope they make it! Fortunately, they don't have far to go!

Rufus is slow but he's dependable, and Slim will keep him on the ball!

Why are you stopping, Rufus?

Lunch time! I brung some pie! It's here on the seat!

I don't see it, Rufus! Are you sure you put it on the seat?

I'se sure!

GASOLINE ALLEY

I'm sorry I sat on your pie, Rufus! Pull in at this cafe and I'll buy us some burgers!

We're supposed to be in a hurry!

BRA ROSY

NOSY

4/3

Mr. Walt ain't goin' to like it, us stoppin' like this, Slim!

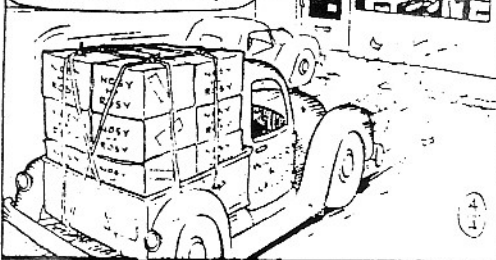
Only take a minute!

GOOD FOOD

Nobody will even know we stopped!

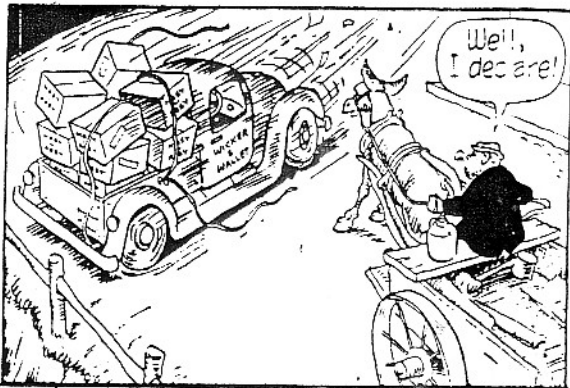
GASOLINE ALLEY

Hey, mister! You forgot to set the brake on your truck!
It's rolling away!



Holy mackerel!

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

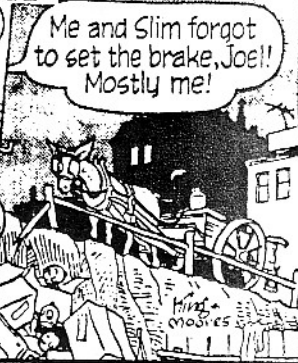


Well,
I declare!

GASOLINE ALLEY



What happened, Rufus?



Me and Slim forgot to set the brake, Joel! Mostly me!



Them folks was in a mighty big rush to get these lamps! Mister Wait ain't goin' to like it!

Nothin's never so bad as she seems!

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. © 1944 by The Chicago Tribune.



Give me a hand! We'll have 'em loaded into my cart in a jiffy!



Somebody ought to call Mr. Wallet!

A-ONE MOVER

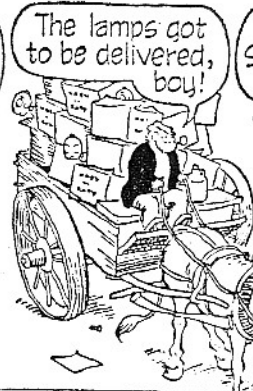
GASOLINE ALLEY



This is wrong, Rufus! You should call Mr. Wallet and tell him!

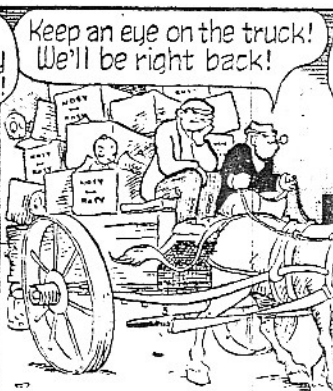
Here's the last box, Rufus!

4/7



The lamps got to be delivered, boy!

Joel's right, Slim! We're lucky he came along!



Keep an eye on the truck! We'll be right back!



This wasn't my idea! Remember that! I had nothing to do with it!

GASOLINE ALLEY

It's a dirty trick, Rufus and Joel leaving me here with the truck!



I shouldn't have let them run off with the lamps! I've botched up everything!

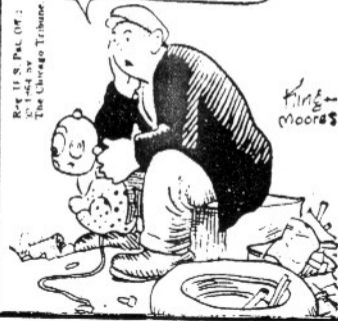


It's all my fault! It wouldn't have happened if we hadn't stopped for those hamburgers!



Holy mackerel! I wish I was dead!

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



King
Moore

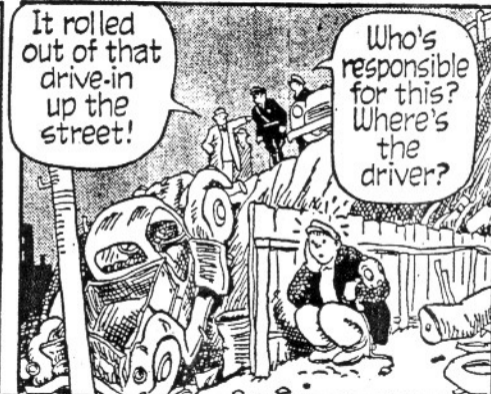
GASOLINE ALLEY



Gee whiz!
The police!

4/9

R-R-R-RRR



It rolled
out of that
drive-in
up the
street!

Who's
responsible
for this?
Where's
the
driver?



There was a kid
here a minute ago,
but I don't see
him now!

We'll find him!
Get the license
number, Jim!

King-
moore

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

GASOLINE ALLEY

I'll check on it, Mr. Jones, but I'm sure your lamps will be there any minute! The boys left quite some time ago!

King
Moorus

The police just called, Walt, and one of our trucks is piled up in a ditch! Do you know anything about it?

Not yet, Ambrose, but it looks like I'm about to receive a complete education!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

You say nobody was with the truck when you came, officer?

Understand there was a kid but he seems to have taken a powder!



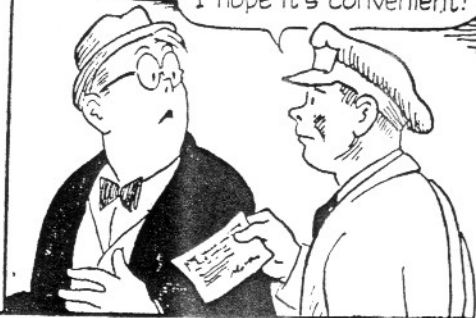
The truck was full of lamps! What happened to the lamps?

An old guy with a cart came along! He and the tall guy took them away!



King & Moores
© 1964 by The Chicago Tribune

I've put you down for 10 o'clock Tuesday in court, Mr. Wallet! I hope it's convenient!



GASOLINE ALLEY

I ran away! Of all the dumb, stupid, idiotic, crazy things to do! I'm a coward! That's what I am!



4/13

I never could do anything right! Now I've gummed the works up good!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



Can't go home!
Can't go back to work!
There's no place I can turn!



I'm a fugitive-
an outcast!



King +
Moore

GASOLINE ALLEY

Your lamps were in an accident, Mr. Jones! We brought you a new batch!

JONES FURNITURE CO.
RECEIVING -

NOBY & ROSY

26

Wicker & Vallet

Thank you, Mr. Wallet!
I'd about given up on them!

$\frac{4}{14}$

If by some remote chance a wagonful of lamps arrives here in the next few hours, tell the driver to call me!

Wagon?

Mebbe the other way woulda' been quicker, Joel!

We done her before, Rufus! We can do her again! Pass the cider!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

Hing +
moores

GASOLINE ALLEY

Still no word from Rufus and Joel or Slim, Walt?

No, Nina! I'm not worried about Rufus and Joel! They'll turn up!

4
15



But Slim—they left him to watch the truck! When the police came he ran away!



He's probably holed up somewhere, afraid to show his face!

Poor kid!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune.

I'll go to Hong Kong or Egypt! I'll never be a bother to anybody again!



GASOLINE ALLEY

Holy mackerel!
Things aren't bad
enough it's got
to come a
cold rain!



Unlocked!
Boy! That's
a break!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

It's cold as ice
in here but at
least it's dry!



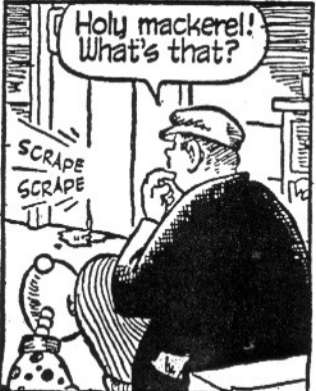
I'll stay here
tonight! Then
tomorrow I can
hit out for the
coast! I'll stow
away on a
tramp steamer
for Bermuda!

Hing +
Moore



GASOLINE ALLEY

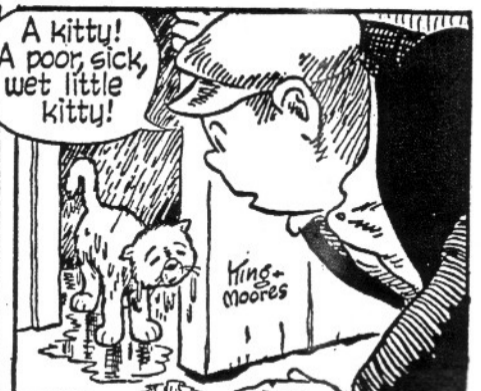
I'm lucky to have this shed to spend the night in, even if it is about a zillion degrees below zero in here!



SCRAPE
SCRAPE



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

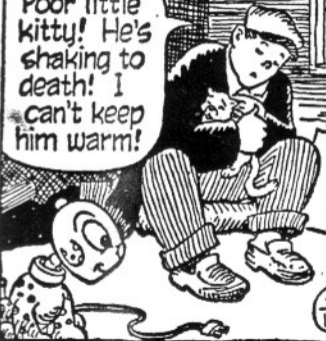


A kitty!
A poor, sick,
wet little
kitty!

King-Moores

GASOLINE ALLEY

Poor little kitty! He's shaking to death! I can't keep him warm!



4/18

There's electricity in here! If I can find an outlet...

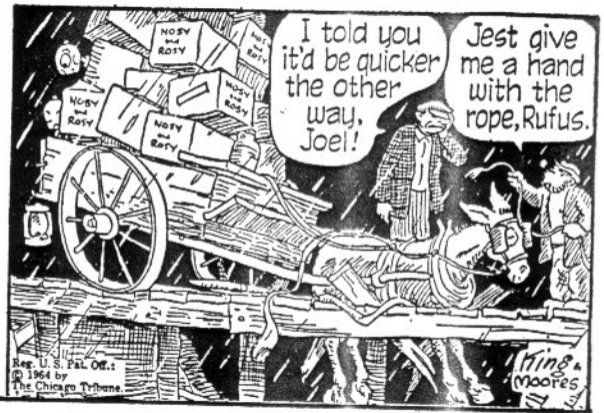


There!



I told you it'd be quicker the other way, Joel!

Jest give me a hand with the rope, Rufus.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King & Moores

GASOLINE ALLEY

How about that?
Kitty is warm
as toast!

4
20



That's funny! I got to
worrying about the cat and
forgot to be cold myself!



Are you
sure,
Wilmer?

I was just
by there, Pert!
I saw a light!



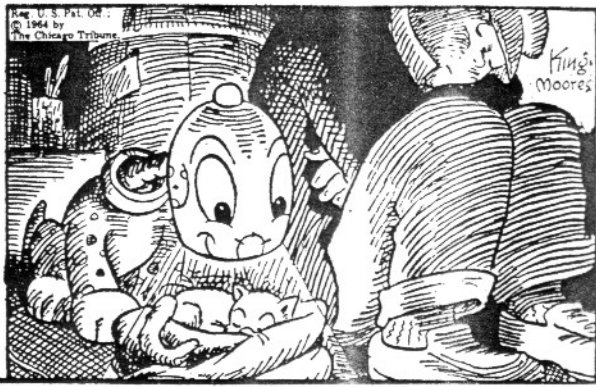
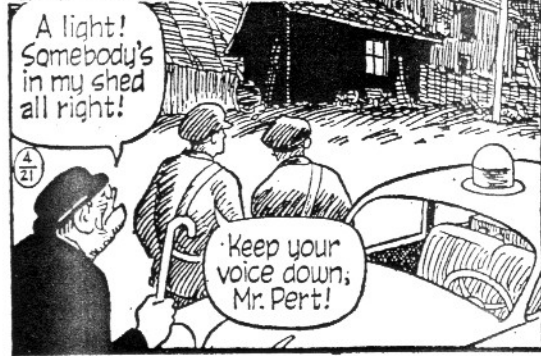
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

I'll meet you there in
five minutes, sergeant!
There's a burglar in my
shed!

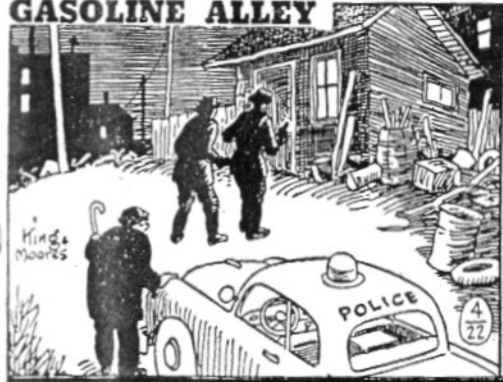


King +
Moore's

GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY

What are you doing in Mr. Pert's shed?

I surrender!
Take me to jail!
I'll go quietly!

Anything is better
than being a fugitive,
a hunted animal,
an outcast!

You can put
your hands
down now!

It's safe,
Mr. Pert! Just
a young kid!

I'll deal with the culprit
personally! This lawless
vandallistic disregard for
property must cease!

GASOLINE ALLEY

The young hoodlum must be dealt with severely! Where is he?

4
24

Over here, Mr. Pert!

The Skinner kid! I might have known—

What's this?

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

Kittypoo! My little Kittypoo!

He came in cold and wet! I put him under the lamp to get warm!

She strayed away last week! I didn't think I'd ever see her again!

King's
Moore's



GASOLINE ALLEY

I didn't know she was your kitty, Mr. Pert!

You warmed her under the lamp? Excellent, boy! Kittypoo is not used to the cold!

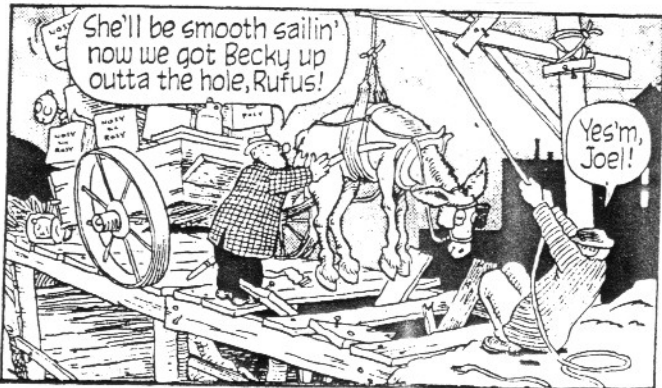
What about it? Are you pressing charges against the boy?

Er..a reveiw of the facts may be in order!

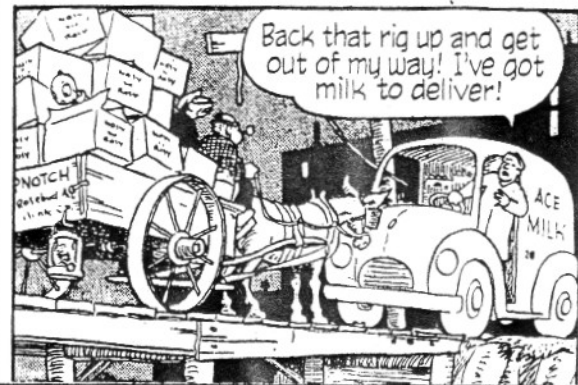
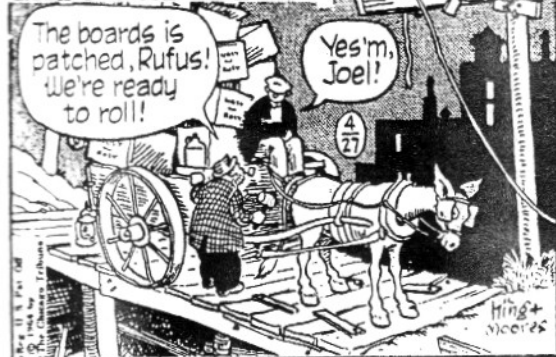
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

4
25

King & Moore's

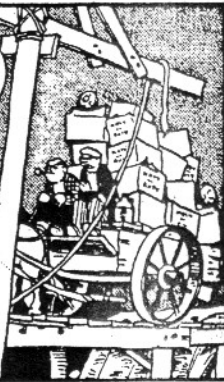
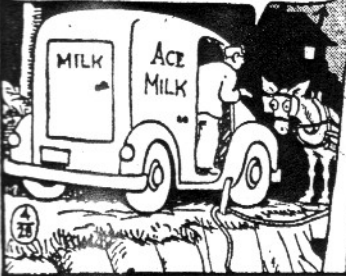


GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY

You heard me! Back that contraption up and let me by!



I think she'd be a parcel better if you done the backin', sonny!



You're going the wrong way on a one-way bridge! Back up or I'll call the cops!



Pass the cider, Rufus!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Slim!
I've been
frantic!

Hello,
Mom.

I found
him in my area.
Mrs. Skinner has
quite a right!

I got scared
after the wreck
and ran away!
I do everything
wrong!

If anyone is at
fault it is Wicker
& Wallet! I shall
investigate fully!

Hill &
Moore

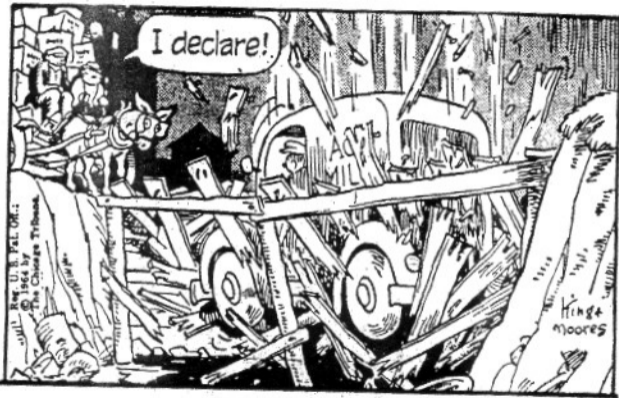
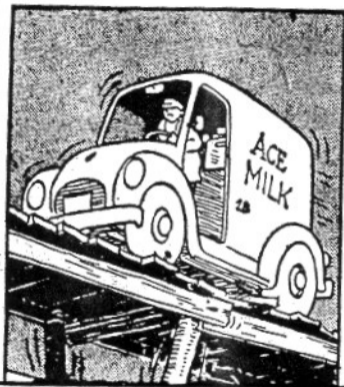
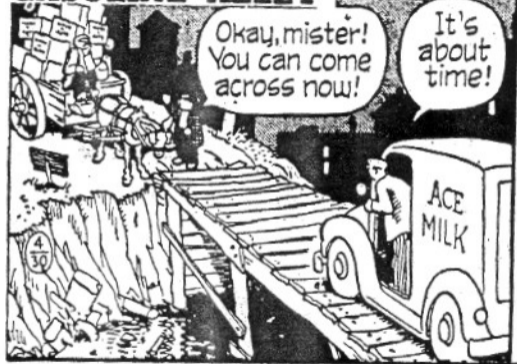
Haw a little,
Joe!!

Back, Becky,
baby! Easy
now!

Hurry, it up!
I got milk to
deliver!

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

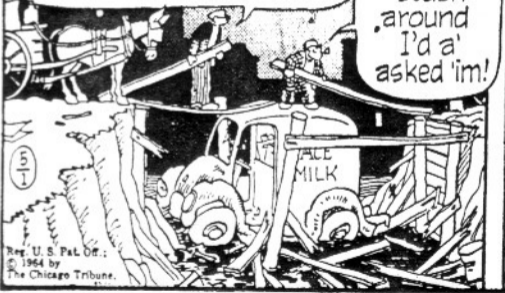
GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY

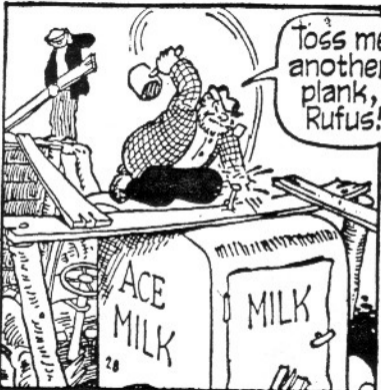
Mebbe the man won't like us usin' his truck like this, Joel!

If he'd stuck around I'd a' asked 'im!

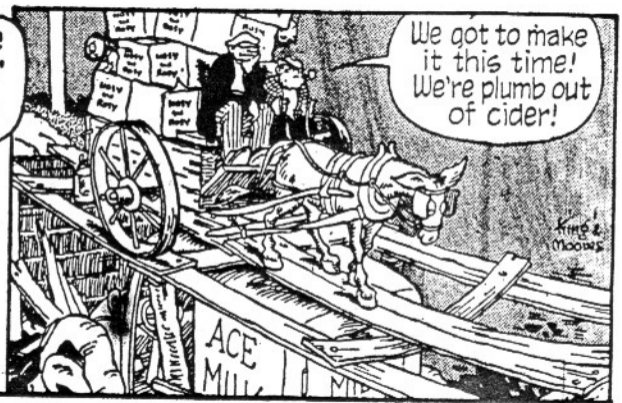


Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

Toss me another plank, Rufus!



We got to make it this time! We're plumb out of cider!



King & Moore

GASOLINE ALLEY

We're a mite late, Rufus, but we about made it!

The store's down this alley, Joel!

King's Moores

5/2

Watch it! Low wires!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

I declare!

Mister Walt ain't goin' to like it!

GASOLINE ALLEY

I've decided to quit, Mister Walt! The hours is too long! I was up all night deliverin' that one load!

5/4

I just happen to have your check ready, Rufus!

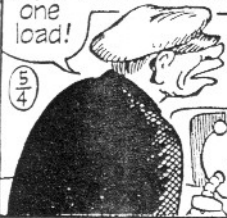
Add that check to the \$100 fine for improper parking-damage to Wicker & Wallet truck-

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune.

damage to milk truck-three dozen broken lamps-

Kinga
Moore's

\$1,063.72 to deliver four dozen lamps! Nosy and Rosy, you don't know what I go through!



GASOLINE ALLEY

There's Clovia! I must tell her how well her "Nosy and Rosy" lamps are selling!



Hing & Moores

Hello, Clovia! Haven't seen you for a while and—



Hi, Grandpop! Nice day, isn't it?



I guess this is a poor time to bring up business!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1964 by The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Clovia is certainly growing up, Nina!

5/6

She'll be fifteen next week, Uncle Walt! This is her last year in junior high!

She's a beautiful girl! I suppose she's very popular with the boys!

Yes, but I don't think she's too interested yet!

She seemed pretty interested in the one I saw her with yesterday! She hardly spoke to me!

Oh?

King & Moore

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Your grandfather says he met you on the street, Clovia, and you hardly spoke to him!

I said hello!

You might have at least introduced him to the boy you were with-whoever he was!

We were busy discussing something, Mom, and-

-well, Grandpop's so old, I didn't think he'd understand Fenwick!

Fenwick? I don't believe we know him.

Maybe we're too old!

5/7

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

Kinga
Moore



GASOLINE ALLEY

Is this Fenwick someone sort of special, Clovia? Maybe you'd better tell me about him!



5/8

He's the nicest boy I've ever met, Mom!

5/8

And he's asked me to go to the next dance with him!



It's a great honor, Mom! He could get any girl in school!



Hold still!

King & Moore

You are going to let me go, aren't you?



Clovia, you are not going out with any boy that your father and I have not met!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
Printed by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Clovia is bringing Fenwick over to meet us this afternoon, Skeeze!

We'll at least know what he looks like, Nina!

When is this dance he wants to take her to?

In about two weeks.

Fine! That will give us plenty of time to arrange transportation! I'll take and his parents can pick up!

I don't think that's what Clovia has in mind! Fenwick drives a car!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Fenwick, this is my father and mother!

Happy to meet you!

Hello, Fenwick!

Nice to see you!

Have a chair, Fenwick, and-

Thank you!
OOPS!

I'm awfully sorry, Mrs. Wallet!

It's quite all right! It was a tippy old thing! Surprised this hasn't happened before!

King +
Moore's

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Yes, sir, Mr. Wallet, I would like very much to take Clovia to the dance next week!

I understand you drive your own car, Fenwick. How old are you?

Sixteen, sir!

It's nothing personal, Fenwick, but we don't allow Clovia to go out with boys in cars!

You may take her to the dance but I would insist on arranging transportation!

I see!

It was nice of you to come by, Fenwick!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

King+
Moore

GASOLINE ALLEY

Have you seen Fenwick since he was here yesterday, Clovia?

No, and I probably won't - not after what Pop said!

If Fenwick wants to take you to the dance badly enough he'll do it on your father's terms!

Mom, I'm fifteen years old! I don't want my father driving me to the dance as if I were a two-year-old!

I won't go! I'll stay home for the rest of my life and be an old maid!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

Kings
Moore

GASOLINE ALLEY

I don't care if you are fifteen, Clovia, you're too young to date boys with cars!

5/14

I won't be alone with Fenwick, Mom! We were going to double-date with Ruthie and her fella!

Ruthie's mother is allowing Ruthie to go?

Of course!

Hello, Mrs. Smith. About this dance thing, you understand they are going in Fenwick's car?

We didn't like the idea, Mrs. Wallet, but when Ruthie told us you were letting Clovia go, we decided it would be all right!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1964 by The Chicago Tribune

Hing & Moores

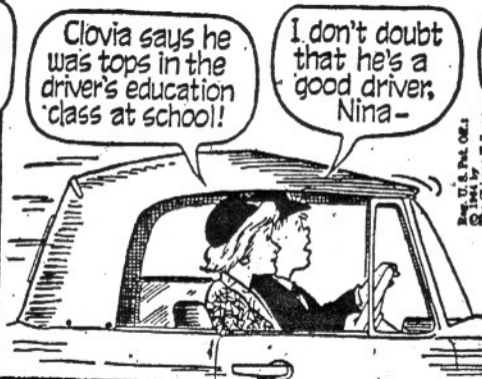
GASOLINE ALLEY



Fenwick seems like a nice boy, Skee-zix! Maybe we ought to let him drive Clovia to the dance!

We don't know beans about him, Nina!

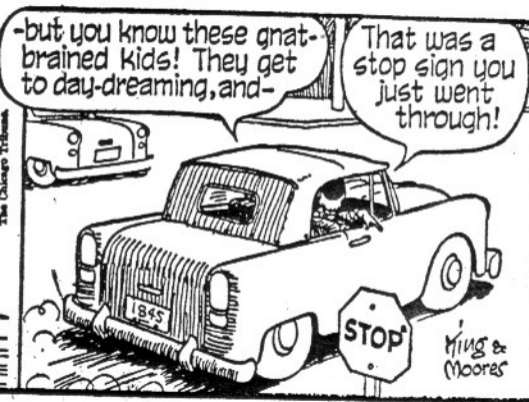
5/15



Clovia says he was tops in the driver's education class at school!

I don't doubt that he's a good driver, Nina-

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune



-but you know these gnat-brained kids! They get to day-dreaming, and-

That was a stop sign you just went through!

King & Moores

GASOLINE ALLEY

Pop, I have to know! Are you going to let Fenwick drive me to the dance or not?

Why do you have to go with that shaggy-haired character?

Why couldn't you pick somebody we know-like good old dependable Slim?

You'd let me go if Slim came along?

It would certainly make a difference, but-

I told you Fenwick and I were double-dating with Ruthie! Guess who her date is.

5/16

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune
King+Moore



GASOLINE ALLEY

You may go to the dance in Fenwick's car, Clovia, and double-date with Slim and Ruthie - on one condition!

I know! Be in by twelve!

You are to be home, inside that door, by eleven o'clock!

But, Pop, the dance isn't over until 10:30!

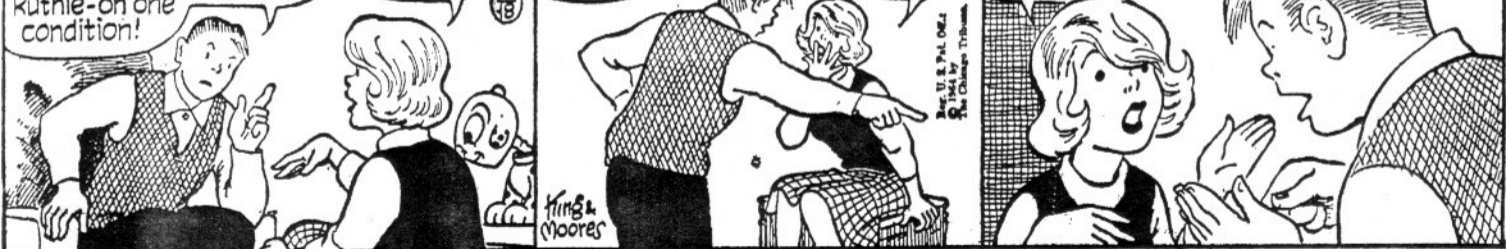
That won't give us time to get a bite to eat after!

Even if you starve, in by eleven or no deal!

5/8

Kings & Moores

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

I can go to the dance in Fenwick's car, Ruthie, but I have to be home by eleven!

So do I, Clovia!

Our parents treat us like babies!

Here come Fenwick and Slim! I'm ashamed to tell them!

I'm glad you can go, Clovia, but I hope you gals won't mind getting home early! I have to be in by eleven!

Oh, that's all right!

We don't really mind!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

10/5

King & Moore

GASOLINE ALLEY



I have to be in by eleven, so we'll be back early!

That's good, Fenwick!

Have a good time, kids!

5/30



Drive carefully!

I'm always very careful, sir!



OOPS!



I'm terribly sorry, Mrs. Wallet!

I'm sure it couldn't be helped!

U. S. F. W. C. E. S. 1944

GASOLINE ALLEY



GASOLINE ALLEY

Okay to park it about here, Slim?

Seems about right, Fenwick!

How come Fenwick parked up on the hill, Ruthie? There are plenty of places closer to the dance!

Slim told me not to tell you, Clovia-

-but Fenwick has to park on a hill to get started! The battery is kind of dead!

Oh.

Kings & Moores (5/22)

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

GASOLINE ALLEY

The kids have been gone an hour now! I hope they made it to the dance!

5/23

Why don't you sit down and relax, Skeezix?

Relax? Nina, Fenwick is driving! With that mop of hair over his eyes he can't possibly see the road!

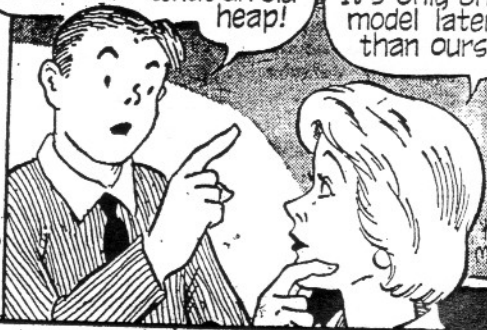
Now, Skeezix!

And did you get a load of his car? What an old heap!

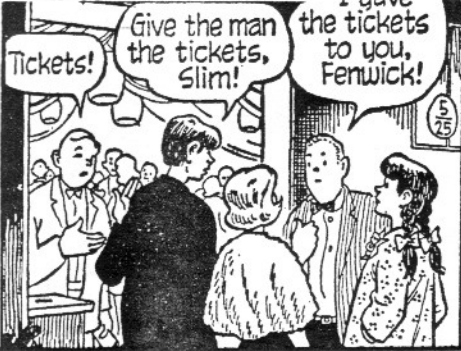
Old is right! It's only one model later than ours!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King & Moore



GASOLINE ALLEY



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1964 by The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

Fenwick is a real brain!
He locked his keys in
the car!

And the
dance tickets
are in there!
What can
we do?

Fen's got
another key at
home! He and
I'll run
over and
get it!

Ruthie and I don't
want to stand around
here all night!

Let's
all
go!

It's only a few
blocks, Clovia!

Only a few blocks,
he says! It's about
a zillion miles up
over this hill!

5
26

King &
Moore's

RAY, U.S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

I ought to have my head examined—letting Clovia go out in a car with that accident-prone idiot!

Relax, Skee-zix! They're safely at the dance by now!

If anything had happened we would have heard by—

You answer it, Nina!

Is it the police? The hospital? I'll get my coat!

It's just Fracas! He wants to borrow our poker chips!

5/27

RING!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

Hinge & Moores

GASOLINE ALLEY

Everything'll be great, Ruthie, soon as we get to Fenwick's house and find his other car key!

My feet are killing me!

We're almost there, Clovia!



At least we won't have to walk back to the dance! My dad will drive us!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1944 by The Chicago Tribune

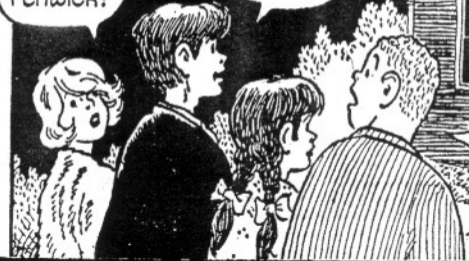
Kinge Moores

5/28



Your house, Fenwick?

Dark, isn't it? Looks like nobody is home—and I don't have a key!



If my feet weren't so sore, Fenwick, I'd kick you!



GASOLINE ALLEY

After Fenwick gets his car key we'll still have to walk back to the dance!

I'd climb in, Slim, but I've got a sore leg!

Sure!
Sure!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

WHAP!

It's me, Mother!
Your son,
Fenwick!

Fen and Slim!
I thought it
was burglars!
I'd just turned
out the lights
and gone
to bed!

KIRGE
MOORES

6/29

GASOLINE ALLEY

Dad's not home, so Slim and I will go get my car! Then we can all drive back to the dance!

5/30

Who wants to dance?

We've got blisters!

We could stay here and make fudge or something!

Why don't you?

Sounds good to me!

It's just a squad car, Skee-zix! They go by here all the time!

That one is headed toward the school! I'm going over and check!

R-R-R

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Nina was right! That squad car wasn't going to the school at all!



King & Moores

As long as I'm this close I may as well drive by the dance and have a look!



The way fumbling Fenwick operates he could have burned the place to the ground by now!



© 1941 King Features
Published by King Features

GASOLINE ALLEY

6/2



GASOLINE ALLEY

GASOLINE ALLEY

The kids aren't at the dance, Nina! They didn't even get there!

6/3

Good heavens, Skeezix! Are you sure?

I'm going out and scour the neighborhood! You stay here in case there's a call!

I'm sure there's some explanation!

This is fun! I haven't made fudge in years!

Who cares about an old dance? Remember, I get to lick the pan!



GASOLINE ALLEY

I'm sure nothing has happened to the kids but it's strange they never made it to the dance!



Is this Fenwick's mother? This is Mrs. Wallet! Don't be alarmed, but-

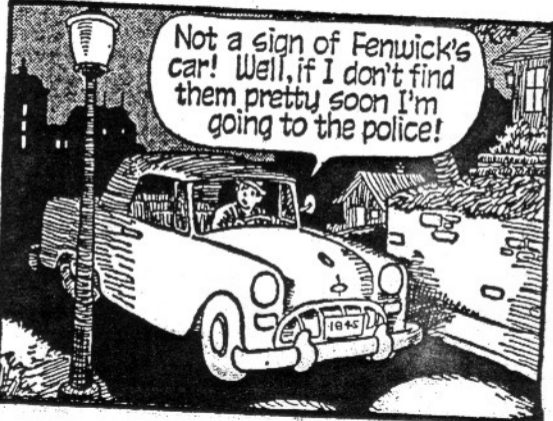


They're at your house! Wonderful! What a relief!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune
King & Moore



Not a sign of Fenwick's car! Well, if I don't find them pretty soon I'm going to the police!



GASOLINE ALLEY

That looks like Fenwick's car! But what is it doing down there?



Fenwick must have missed the turn!



REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

OOPS!
Slippery!



You lookin' for trouble, mister?



GASOLINE ALLEY

Then Fenwick locked his keys in the car and I got blisters walking, but we had a ball, Mom!

Your father just pulled into the garage!

6/6

Skeezix!
Are you all right?

I'm fine!
A little angry, but fine!

The kids-

I know! I saw Fenwick's car out front!

Could you get the car out, Skeezix, and give Fenwick a push? His battery is dead!

I usually park on a hill, but there wasn't any hill!

King & Moores

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Yes, Phyllis, I talked to Wicker today and he wants me to start my vacation next week!

Every year it's the same story! I thought you were to get August!

Wicker wanted August! After all, he is the senior partner!

We were going to the mountains! We'll freeze up there this time of year!

And I couldn't possibly get ready to go in a week! There are a million things to do!

Why make a big fuss about it? Let's just throw a few things in the car and go!



Kinga
moores

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

You and Phyllis are leaving on a trip, Walt? I thought you weren't going till August!

There's been a change, Avery!

I'd appreciate it if you would keep an eye on the house while we're gone!

You mean like watering, checking the doors, that sort of thing?

I wouldn't want you to go to a lot of trouble. Just—

Be glad to, Walt, only we won't be here! Emily and I are hitting the road ourselves next week!

Kings & Moores

606

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

Sorry I won't be here to look after things while you're gone, Walt! When are you leaving?

Monday, I think, Avery!

That's about when Emily and I figure to take off! Where you going?

Thought we might hit up through the mountains!

How about that? We were thinking of the same thing!

Of course our plans are a little vague! We haven't really decided yet!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

Kings
Moore's



GASOLINE ALLEY

Yes, Phyllis, Avery and Emily are driving up to the mountains and they plan to leave Monday, too!



In that old car? They'll be lucky to make it to the city limits!



I think he was about to suggest that we make the trip together!



We won't have room for them in our car!



And if we went in two cars - heavens! I don't even want to think about it!



Start thinking up excuses! Here they come!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

King's
Moores

GASOLINE ALLEY

Avery has a wonderful idea, Walt!

Let's go to the mountains together! You know, take both cars!

It sounds good, Avery, but -

We could take the camping gear! It would be like old times!

We thought we'd stay at motels!

And we plan to hit it along at a pretty good clip!

My buggy's running like a top! What's the matter? Don't you want us along?

I'm sure that's not it, Avery!

6/12

King & Moores

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
© 1945 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

Look, Walt! If you don't want our company on the trip just say so! Don't beat around the bush!

I just don't think it would work out with two cars, Avery!

You know yourself—you couldn't keep up with us in that old bus of yours!

I'll not stand here and let you insult my car!

Come on, Emily! We know when we're not wanted!

I'm not insulting your car! I'm only stating facts!

Walt!

6/13

King & Moore

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

You shouldn't have said that about Avery's car, Walt! Why don't you go over and apologize?



He started it, Phyllis!

After all, Avery doesn't have to drive an old wreck like that! He's got enough socked away to buy the factory!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

Come on! Let's get started before they do! I don't want to get stuck behind them for hours on the highway!



Fring & Moores

GASOLINE ALLEY

Maybe we should have accepted Avery's invitation to travel with them! I'm afraid we've hurt his feelings!



King & Moores

He'll get over it, Phyllis!

If we poked along with him we'd be stopping every five minutes for something!

We're not trying to set a record! I'd like to stretch my legs!

What's the matter, Walt?

Thought I heard the motor miss just then! Must have been my imagination!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. 1.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.



GASOLINE ALLEY

She's stopped cold, Phyllis!
Must be something in the
gas line!



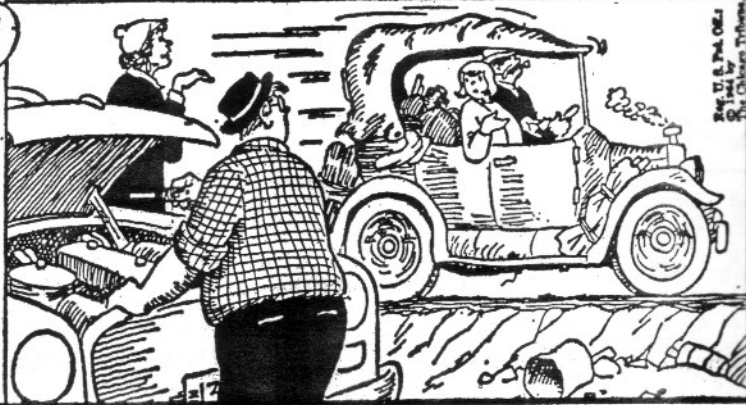
Oh,
dear!

6
17

Look, Walt! Here come
Avery and Emily!



Hinge
Moore's



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

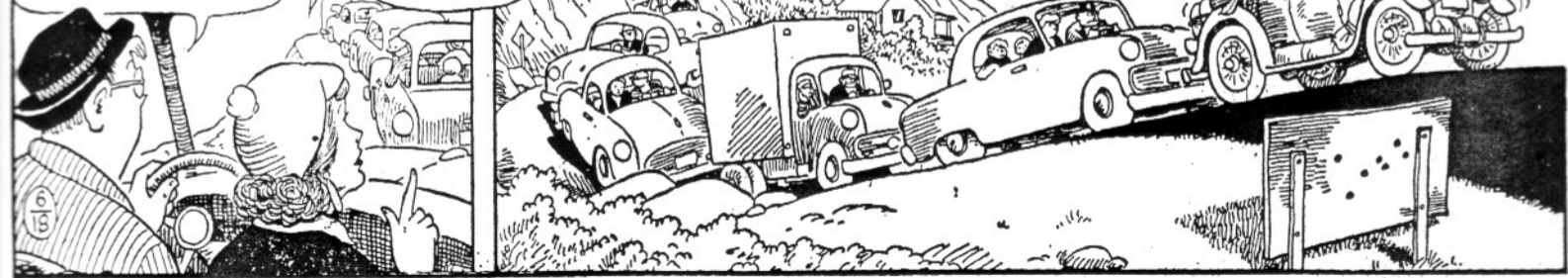
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

Hinge & Moores

She's running fine now, Phyllis! Just some dirt in the carburetor!

Look at the string of cars, Walt! Must be a wreck up ahead!

It's a wreck, all right — Avery's!



GASOLINE ALLEY

Only one more car, Phyllis, and we can get around Avery!

There's a nice restaurant, Walt! Let's stop and eat!

GOOD FOOD

But, Phyllis!

There may not be another one for miles!

Now we'll have to start all over at the end of the line!

It's better than starving!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

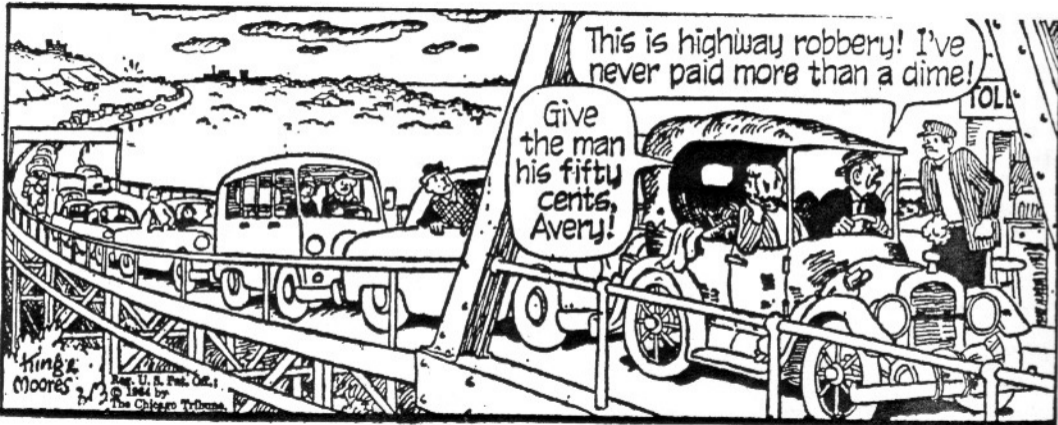
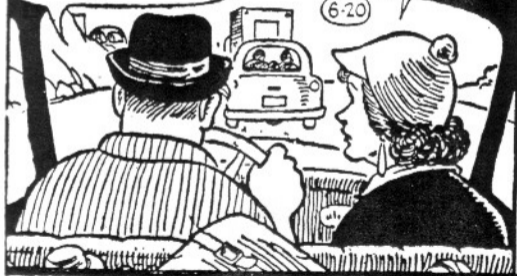
Hinge & Moores

GASOLINE ALLEY

We've caught up with Avery again, Phyllis! There's the string of cars!

They seem to be stopped!

6-20



This is highway robbery! I've never paid more than a dime!

Give the man his fifty cents, Avery!

King & Moore's
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

I don't want to take a chance on getting stuck behind Avery again, Phyllis!

He's fifty miles back by now, Walt! Let's eat!

6/22



What is this, Avery, a non-stop trip? I'm hungry!

Have another cookie, Emily!

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. © 1944 by The Chicago Tribune



King & Moore's

Are you trying to race Walt or something?

You heard the nasty cracks he made about my car! He's going to eat those words!



GASOLINE ALLEY

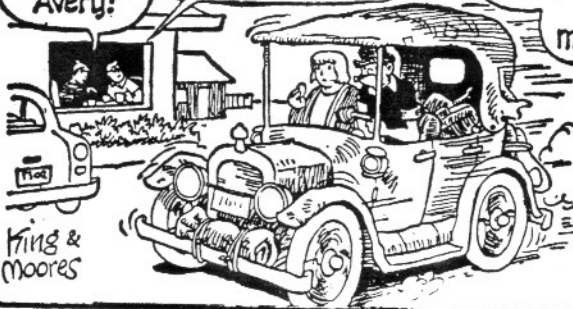
I've never seen such slow service! That waitress took hours!

Relax, Walt!
You're on vacation!
Enjoy yourself!



Oh-oh!
Look who's
going by!
Avery!

He's got that thing
to the floor—must
be doing forty!



Goodness, Walt!
I think he's
trying to beat you
to the
mountains!

Hurry up, Phyllis!
Drink
your coffee! Let's go!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

GASOLINE ALLEY

You're right, Phyllis! That's what Avery has in mind all right! He's going to try to beat us to Mountain City!

I was joking, Walt! It's over 500 miles!

He couldn't possibly get there ahead of us in that old car of his!

He could if he drove all night!

While we're snoozing away in some motel he could get 200 miles ahead of us!

Walt Wallet, if you're planning on driving all night you'll do it alone! I'll take the bus home!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1944 by
The Chicago Tribune

Kinge
moores

GASOLINE ALLEY

Walt! What are you doing up in the middle of the night?

Phyllis!

It's 5:30, Time to hit the road! I brought you some coffee!

The world isn't going to come to an end if Avery beats you to Mountain City!

After the nasty cracks I made about his car I'd never hear the last of it!

Anyway, if I know Emily they stopped somewhere for the night, too!

If I know Avery, they didn't!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1964 by The Chicago Tribune.

6/25

Hing & Moores

1302

GASOLINE ALLEY

If Avery drove all night I figure he's about 150 miles ahead of us!

6/26

Wait, we're on this trip to enjoy ourselves! Forget Avery!

Why are you stopping?

I saw something back there, Phyllis!

One of Avery's spare tires! I'd know it anywhere! He's ahead of us all right!

King & Moores
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.:
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.

GASOLINE ALLEY

It's 75 miles to Mountain City, Walt!

And we still haven't caught up with Avery! He's really pouring on the coal!



Look, Phyllis! Avery's cot!

So it is!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune

He's not far ahead! Someone would have picked this up if it had been there long!

I hope this doesn't count as one of our rest stops! I could sure use some coffee!



GASOLINE ALLEY

Did you happen to see a '29 model touring car go by here in the last hour?

About ten minutes ago! He stopped for gas and water!

Radiator was boiling something fierce! Is he a friend of yours?

I hope he still is!

He dropped a door as he pulled out! I yelled but he didn't hear! Boy! Was he in a hurry!

Thank you! I'll see that he gets it!



King & Moore

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. & Sold by The Chicago Tribune



GASOLINE ALLEY

There's Avery up ahead!
I hope I can take him
before we start up
the grade!

Be
careful,
Walt!

MOUNTAIN
CITY-20 MI.

Avery, I think I heard
something fall off!

I didn't
hear
anything!

King &
Moore's

But, Phyllis, we don't
have room for any more
of Avery's junk!

Stop the car,
Walt! We'll
make room!

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
© 1964 by
The Chicago Tribune.