

® It's nice to get better acquainted with you, Clovia!

It's nice to talk to you, too, Mr. Spell!



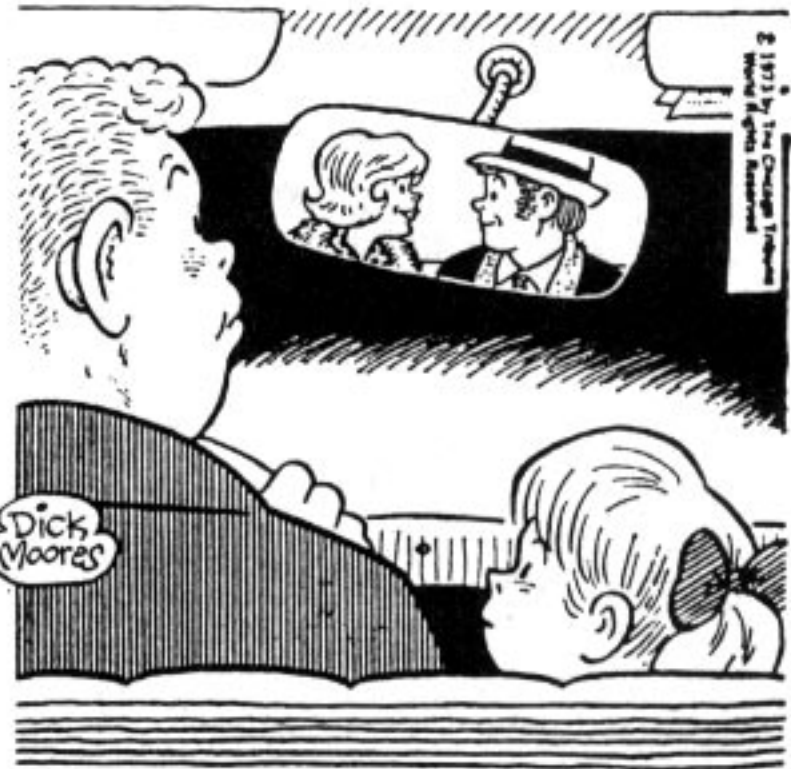
1/1

How far out in the boondocks do you and your daddy live, Sidda?

Uncle Caster's not my daddy! He's my uncle!



Dick Moores



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® We're coming to a fork in the road, Mr. Spell! Which way do I turn?



That way!

Dick Moores

Sidda says we go right! Right, Mr. Spell?



Mr. Spell!



Huh?... Oh, yes!  
Right, Slim!  
Right!

® This road is turning into a path! Are you sure it's the right way, Mr. Spell?

I'll tell you how to go!



Uncle Caster doesn't hear too good, 'specially when he's talking to a lady!



Keep going! Pretty soon we turn straight!





® No lights!  
Stop the  
car!

Turn the  
wheel!

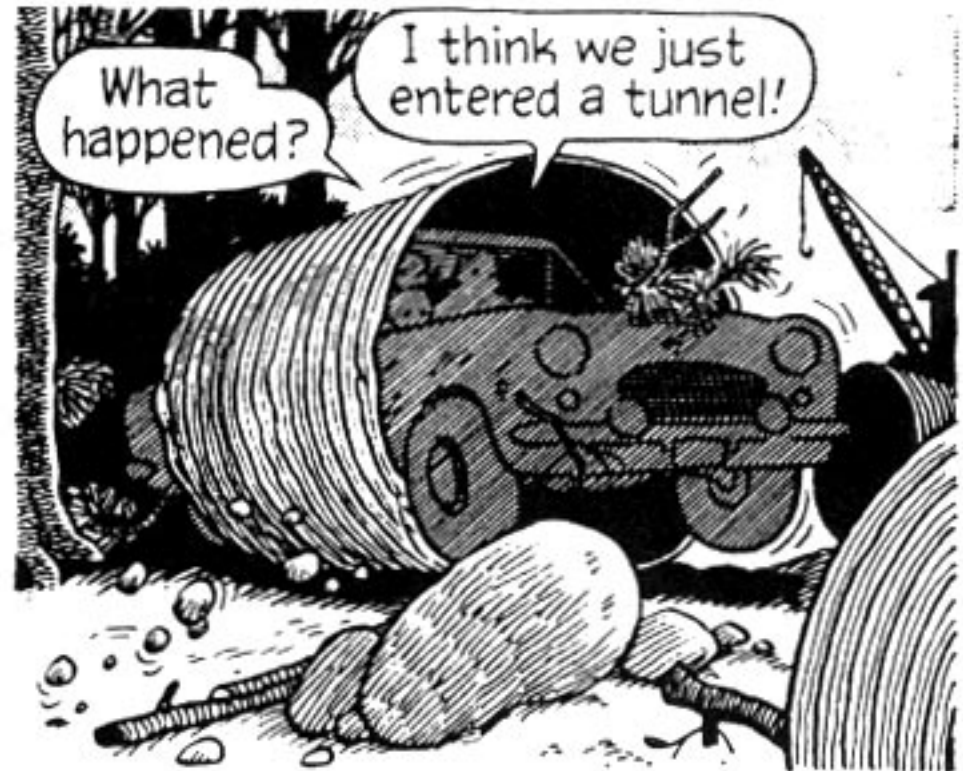
Now I get  
directions!

1/5

Dick  
Moore

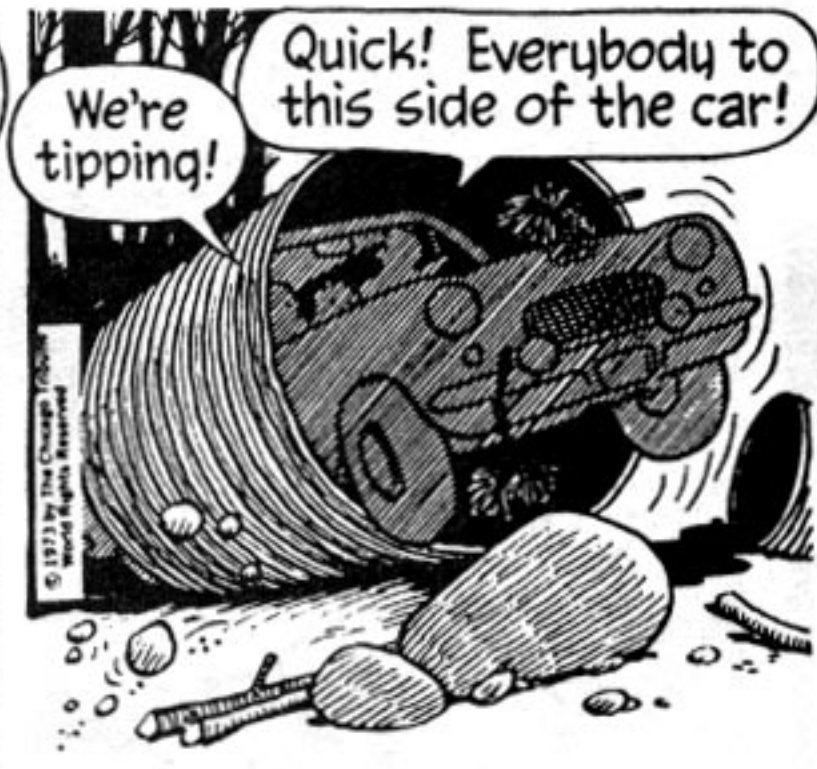
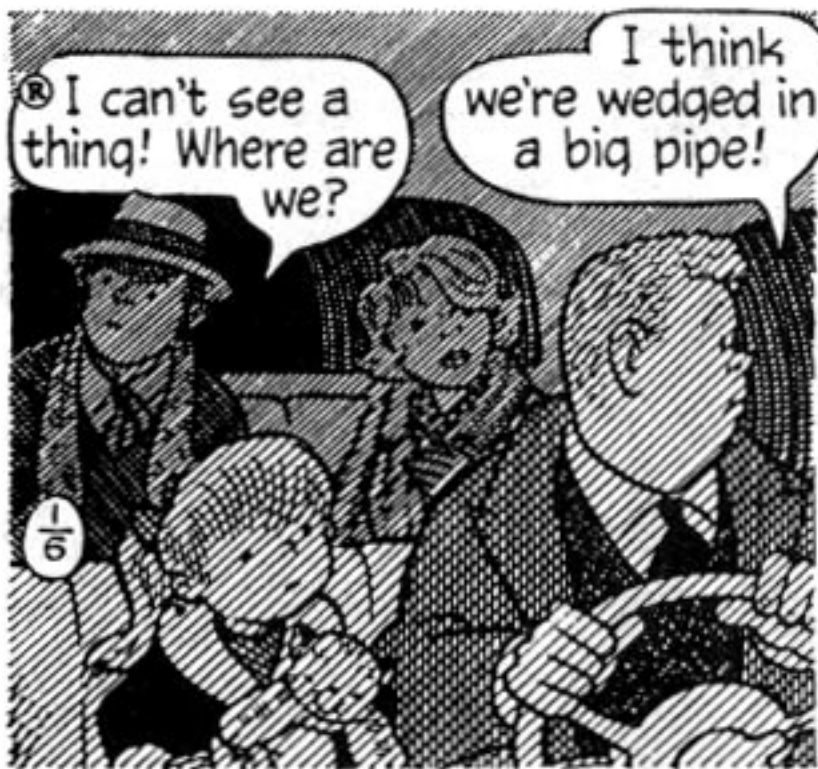
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CRUNCH



What  
happened?

I think we just  
entered a tunnel!



© One false move and this thing will roll!

We can't get out! The door's won't open!

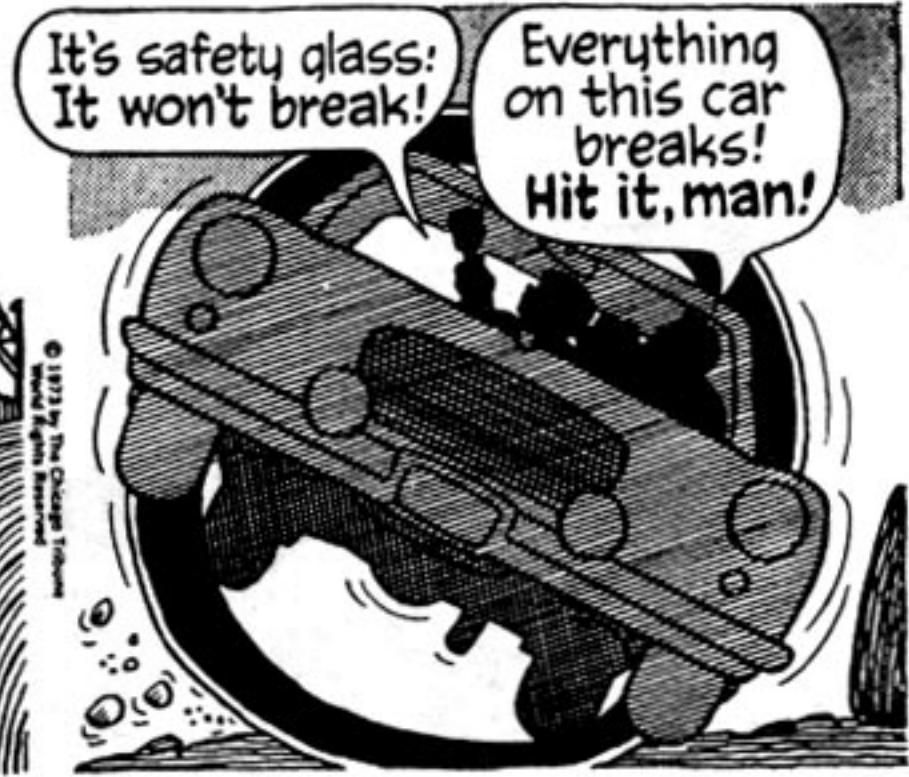
How could you do such a stupid thing, Slim?

He's had years of practice, Mr. Spell!

If we get out of this alive, Slim Skinner, I never want to see you again!

I like you!

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© I'll  
crawl  
out and  
hold  
the  
pipe  
steady!

You're  
next,  
Sidida!

1/10

Dick  
Moore's

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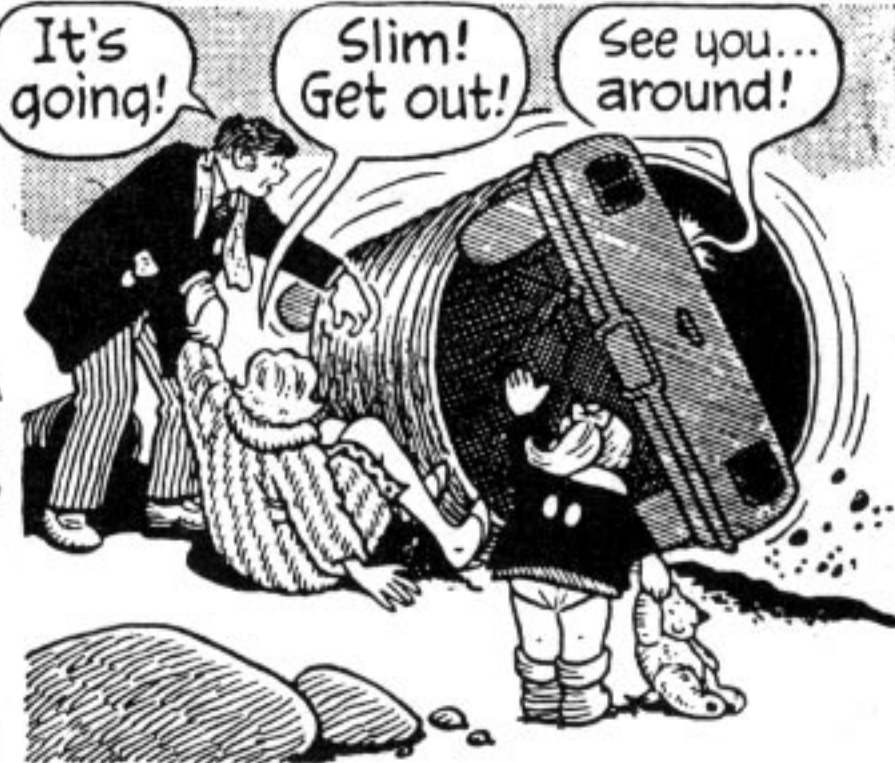
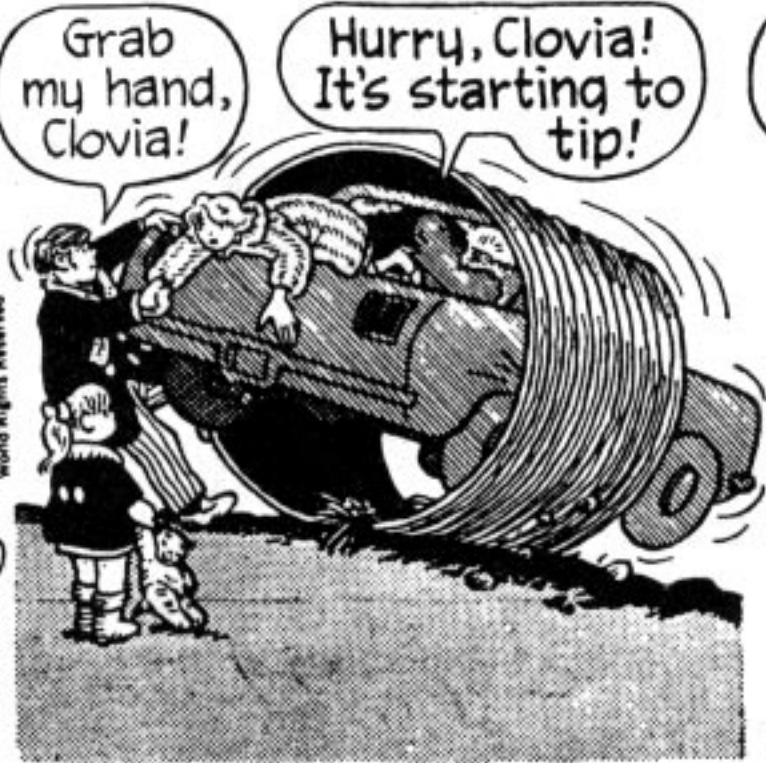
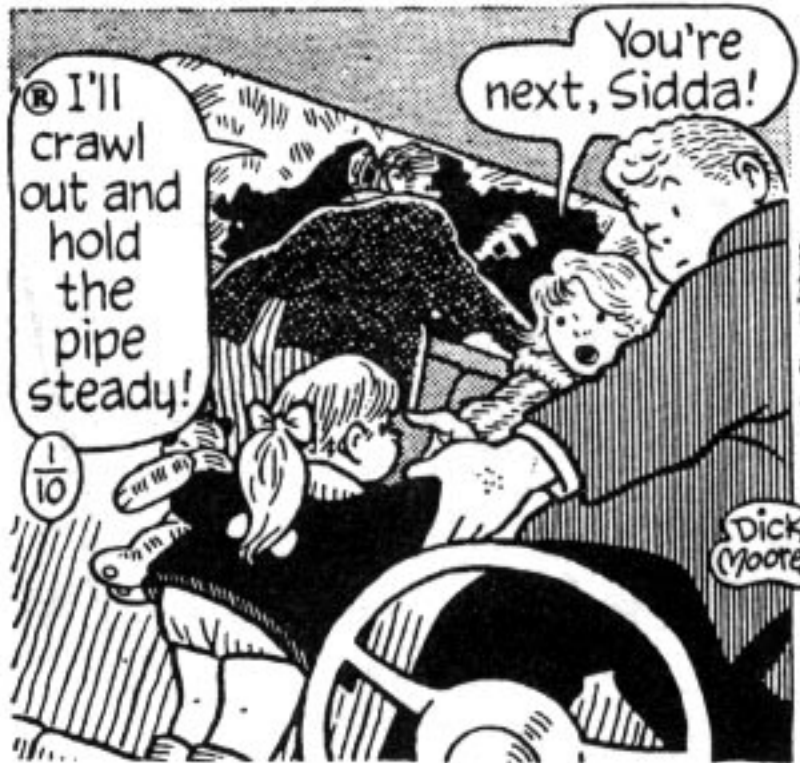
Grab  
my  
hand,  
Clovia!

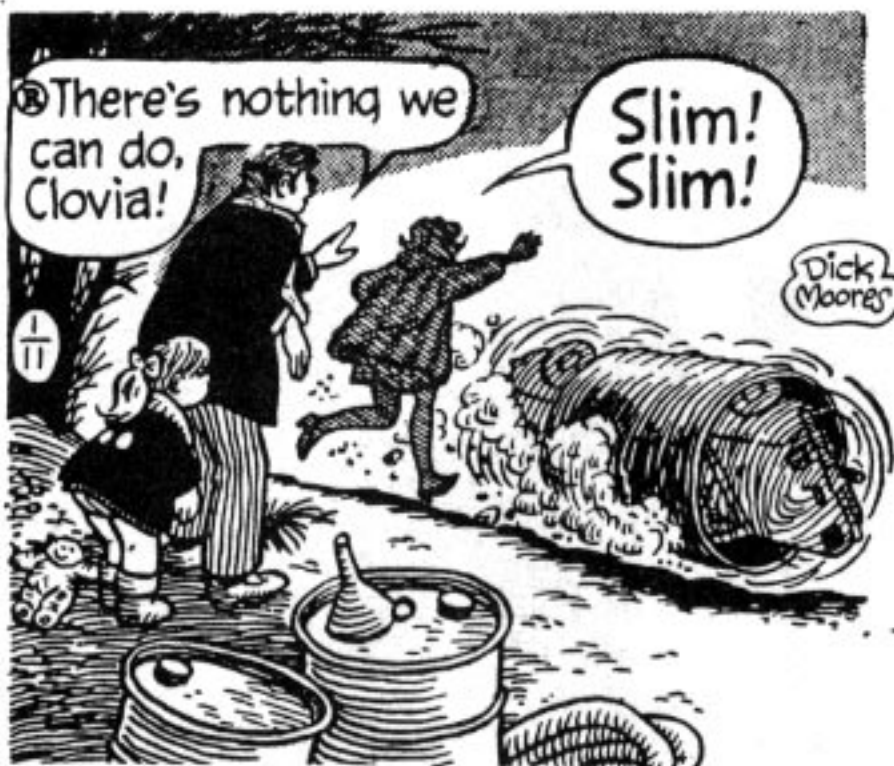
Hurry,  
Clovia!  
It's  
starting  
to  
tip!

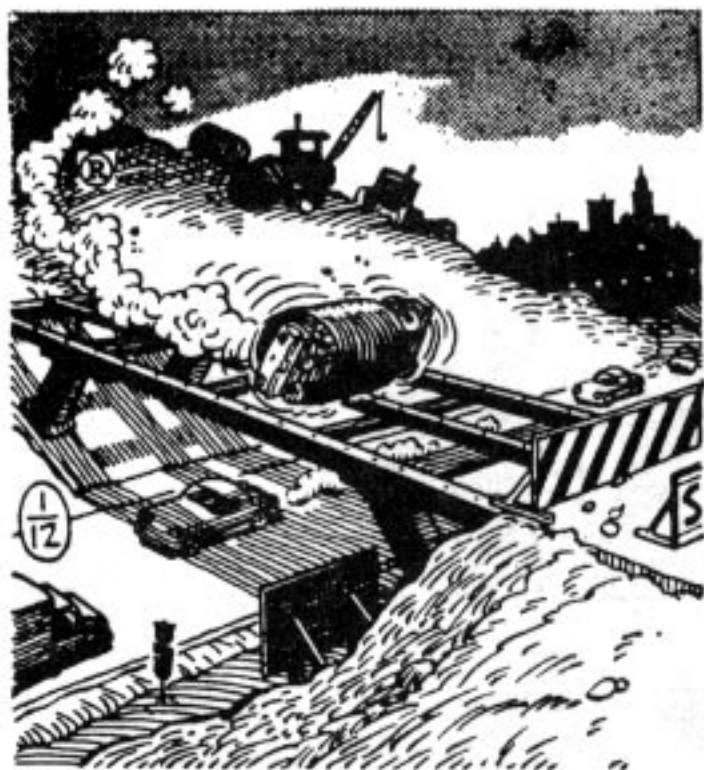
It's  
going!

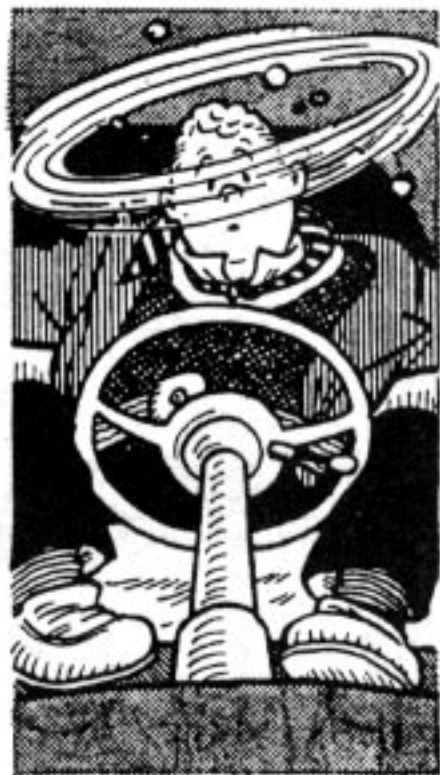
Slim!  
Get  
out!

See  
you...  
around!









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1/15  
© Slim's lucky to be alive!

You should have seen that pipe rolling down the hill!



He managed to fasten his seat belt, Chipper, or he'd be a goner!

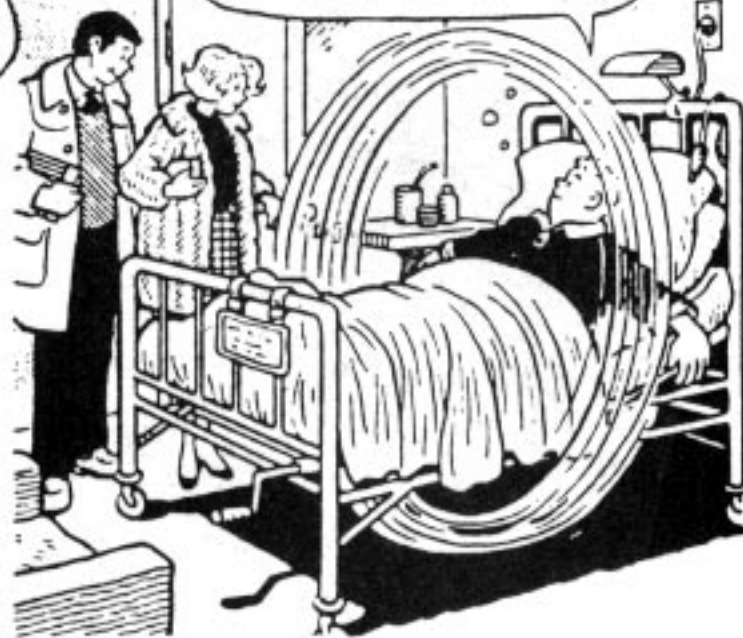


Hi, Slim! How do you feel?

Okay, Clovia!



They think by tomorrow I'll stop revolving!





17  
Glad to have you back, Slim! Feel okay?

Just a few bumps, Mr. Wallet!



I need a 7X35-14 here, Slim!

Comin' up, Sarge!



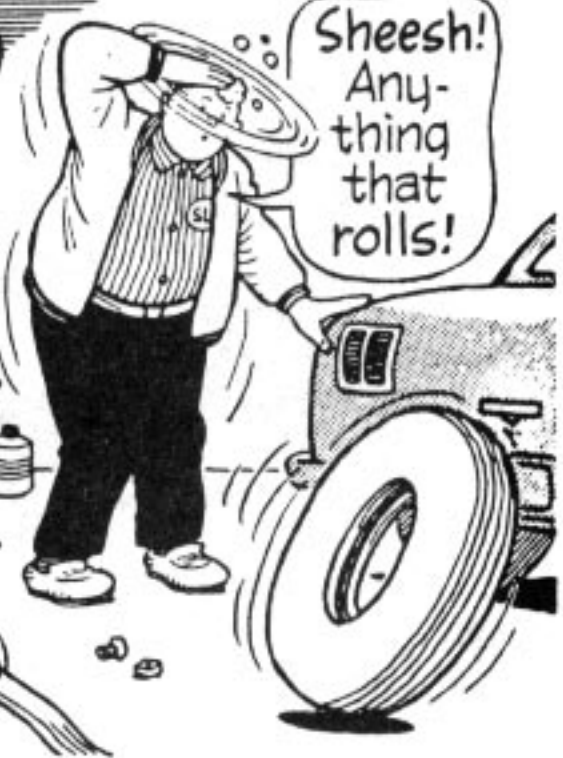
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What's the matter, Slim?

Dick Moores



Sheesh! Anything that rolls!



© I'm fine, Clovia, but when I see anything that rolls I still get dizzy spells!

They'll go away, Slim!



18

What about Mr. Spell? Will he go away?

He's gone, Slim!



SL



Clovia?

Yes, Slim?

You're going to have to stop rolling your eyes at me!



Dick Moores

SL

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Clovia...why don't we get married?



I'll get a paper and pencil! We'll make a list!



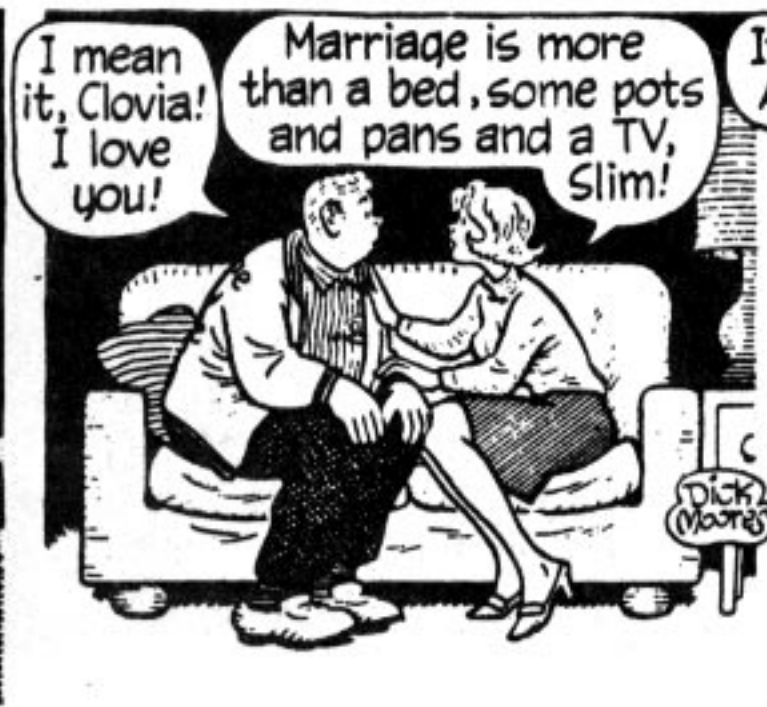
Yeah! We'll need furniture, dishes, a TV...



A list, Slim, of reasons why we shouldn't get married!

Dick Moores

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You're far away, Clovia! What's bugging you?

WICKER & WALLET

Slim wants to get married, Ruthie!

So? Let him! It's no skin off your nose!

He wants to marry me!

Dick Moore's

Well?

I'd do something about that skinned nose if I were you!

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Slim is the dearest, kindest person I've ever known, Ruthie!

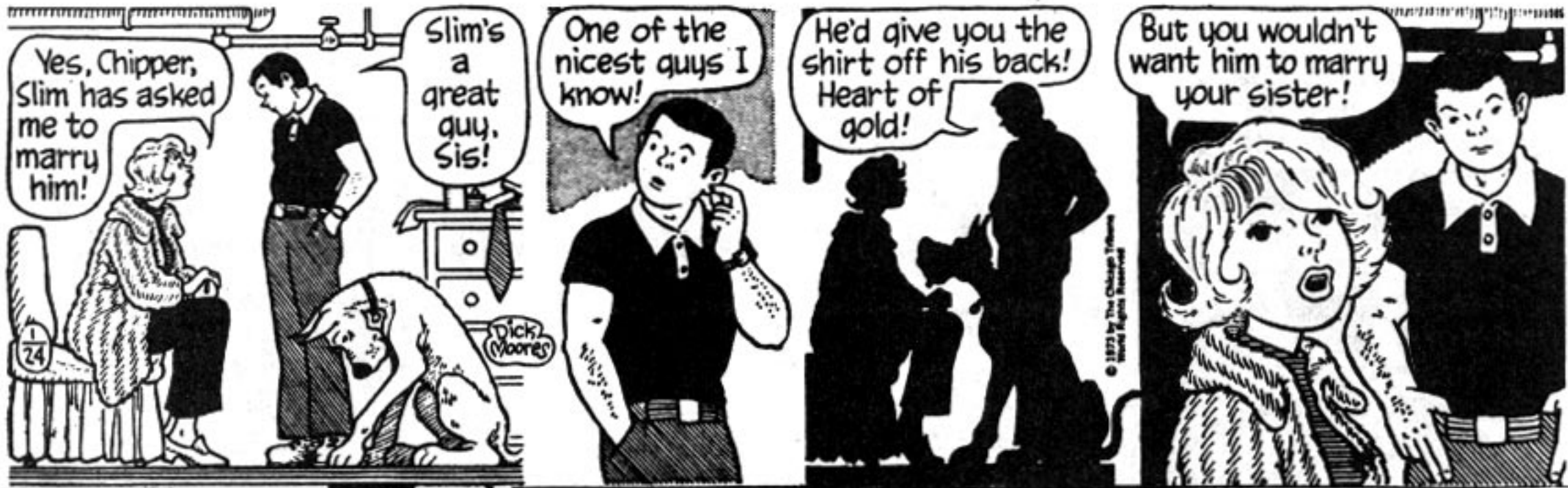
I agree! And his heart's almost as big as his stomach!

But do you really want to spend the rest of your life with him?

He eats eight eggs for breakfast! You'd have to keep chickens!

We could live in the country!





Yes, Chipper, Slim has asked me to marry him!

1/24

Slim's a great guy, Sis!

One of the nicest guys I know!

Dick Moores

He'd give you the shirt off his back! Heart of gold!

But you wouldn't want him to marry your sister!

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An engagement ring!  
Slim, you shouldn't  
have  
spent  
the  
money!

Well,  
you see,  
I...

It's the one that  
hussy stuck you  
with last January  
Isn't  
it?

It's like new,  
Clovia! She  
only wore it  
two days!

And it's paid for!  
I made the last  
payment Tuesday!

I like  
it!



1/27

Dick  
Roberts



Before we can set a date, Slim, we must work out the finances!

With what you make and my \$74.32 a week we're loaded!

Are you paying on anything? Car payments, insurance?

I keep my bills in my desk drawer in my room, Clovia!

1/29



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Dick Moore



Are you going up to get them?

Right!



I brought the drawer!



What a mess, Slim! How do you know what bills to pay?

Lottery system, Clovia!

I'll mix 'em up! Now close your eyes and grab one!

Who's the lucky winner this week?

Me! It's an I.O.U. for five dollars I loaned you in 1969!



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Dick Wooley



If we're going to get married, Clovia, let's get married!

We have to save up our money, Slim!

There's the apartment, furniture, all your unpaid bills....!

That could take a jillion years!

Well, when do you want to get married... tomorrow?

It's my day off!

2/1



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Dick  
Moore





No charge, Joel!  
What are you going  
to do  
with it?

Rub  
it on Zeb's  
ol' houn'  
dog!



She got th' mänge!  
Nuthin' like used  
crankcase oil t'  
cure th' mänge!

Dick  
Moore's



You  
all right,  
Slim,  
boy?

I'm  
fine,  
Joel!



Look a mite  
peak-ed! You in  
love or somethin'?

You  
mean it  
shows?

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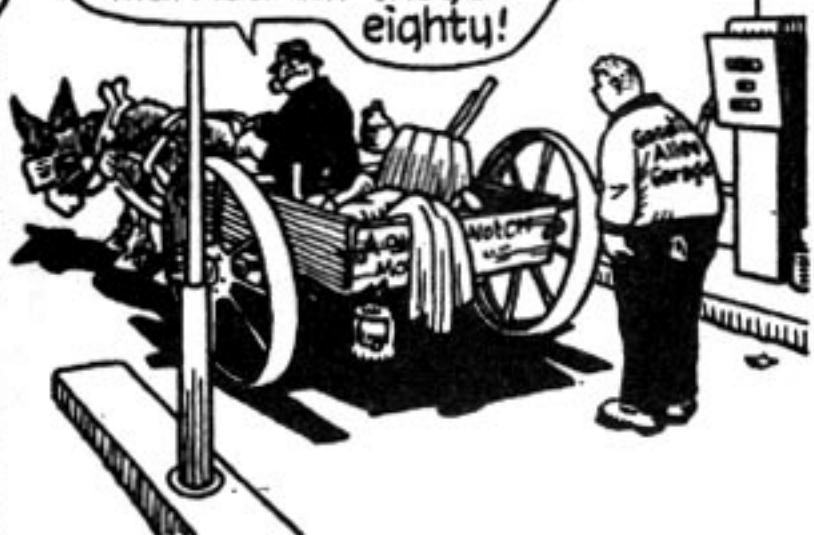
So you an' Clovia's gittin' hitched? Good boy, Slim!

We haven't told anybody but I guess it's all right to tell you!

When's th' big day?

Clovia wants to wait till I get my bills paid up and save some money!

Nuthin' wrong with that! Lots o' folks don't git married till they's eighty!



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Dick Moores



You want to see me, Mr. Wallet?

Er...yes, Slim!... I've been hearing rumors!

Well, I...we..

Just a minute!

Now!

2/8

coline  
ley  
age

Dick  
Moore

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rasol  
All  
Ge



You and Clovia!  
Well!  
Well!



Yes,  
sir!



I'm delighted, Slim!  
I really am! It's  
wonderful!



Then you aren't going  
to fire me?



Dick  
Moore's

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Did you tell your folks, Slim?

Yeah, and guess what Dad is giving us for a wedding gift!

The first month's rent on our apartment!

Were they happy about us?

Ecstatic! I think they're kind of glad to get rid of me!

I wish now I'd held out for two months' rent!



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Dick  
Robbins

Have you and Clovia set a date, Slim?

2/10

Sort of, Hack! I want to get married next week!

But Clovia wants to wait until June 15th!

So we worked out a compromise!

Sometime in April?

June 14th!

Gasoline Alley Gara

Dick Moores

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I'm circling Clovia's wedding day, Skeezi!

June 14th!  
It'll be here before we know it!

I can't believe it's happening!

It hasn't happened yet, Nina! Four months is a long time!

You sound like you wish it wouldn't!

I wish I knew what I wish!



I'm thinking of giving Slim a more responsible job at the garage, Uncle Walt!

2/13

Gasoline

That's what he needs, Skee-zix!

SERVIC ENTRAN

Dick Moores

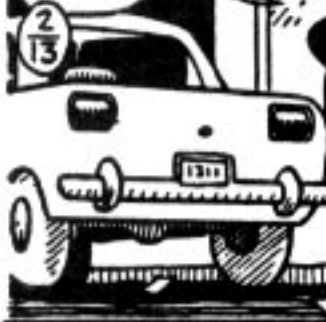
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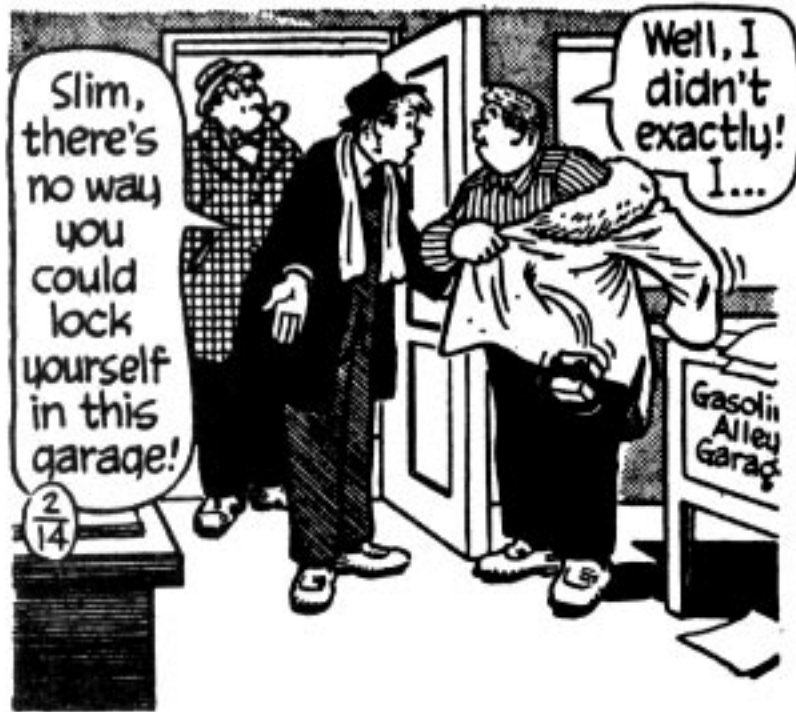
Someone to show confidence in him!

He's matured a lot in the last year!

Slim!

Sorry, Mr. Wallet!  
I accidentally locked myself in last night!





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You can't sleep in the garage, Slim! Go out and rent a room!

2  
16

My car's on the blink!

Take the truck!

Yes, sir, Mr. Wallet! Thank you!

Dick  
Moore

Gasoline  
Alley  
Garage

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Could I have a ten-dollar advance to pay for the room?

Gasoline  
Alley  
Garage



Slim's out, Sis!

I heard he rented a room down here! I wanted to see it!

I'll show it to you! Watch your head!

You have a key, Chipper?

Everybody in the building has a key, Clovia! It's the storeroom!

Dick (Roof)

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No. 111 11/11/73

This is Slim's room, Chipper? The store-room?

The rent's low, Clovia!

E-E-EEE! What's that?

Oh, that? I use it in my medical studies!

Why don't you keep it in your own room?

Every time a truck goes by its teeth chatter!

Dick Moores

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2  
20





I have to get my bag again!

Another one!

Yours is the red one! Right?

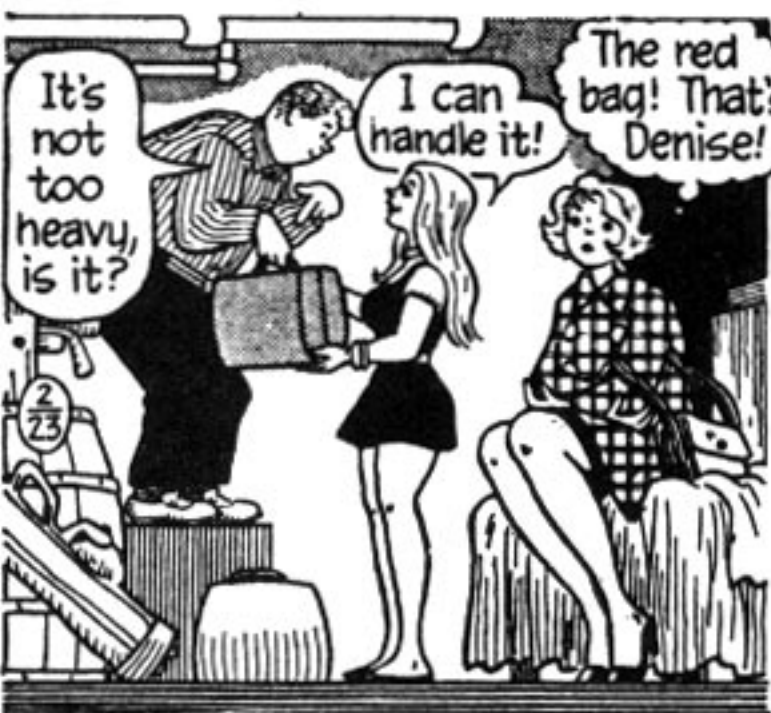
No! Mine's orange!

Denise has the red one!

Oh, yes! And Pam's is grey, Ann's is pink and...



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Slim, starting today  
I am giving you a  
ten dollar a week  
raise!



Oh,  
thank you,  
sir!

Wait!  
There's a  
condition!

Oh?



I'll expect you to  
take on a little more  
responsibility!



How much  
responsibility  
is ten dollar's  
worth?



I'm making you manager of the service station, Slim! You're in full charge!

2/27

Golly, Mr. Wallet!

You run the place! And besides your raise you'll get a commission on sales!

Now, any questions?

Do I get a tab to put on my shirt that says 'manager'?

Dick Moore

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So Pop's made you manager of the service station! That's great, Slim!

2  
28



Right, Chip! I start in the morning!

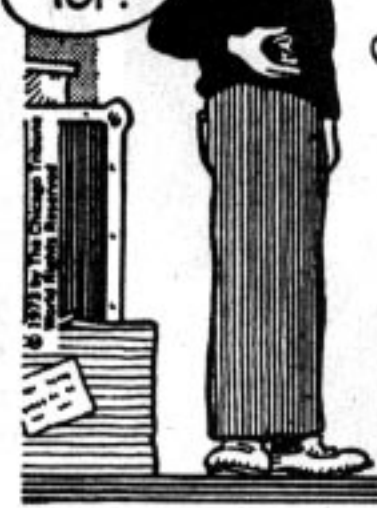
Dicki  
Booney

He says you're in full charge, that he gave you the keys!



Yep! I'm the boss-the big cheese!

What are you looking for?



I seem to have lost the keys!

This is Slim's first day as manager! Let's stop and fill up the tank!

Look at the cars, Clovia! He's certainly busy!

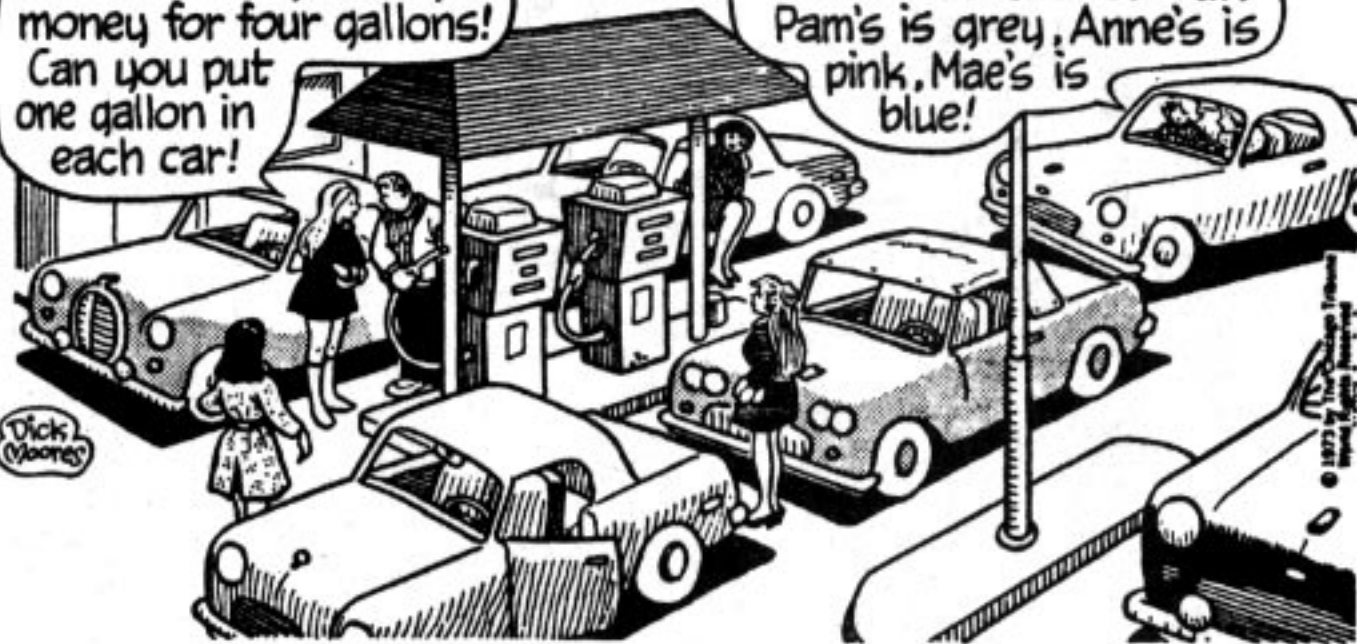
3  
1



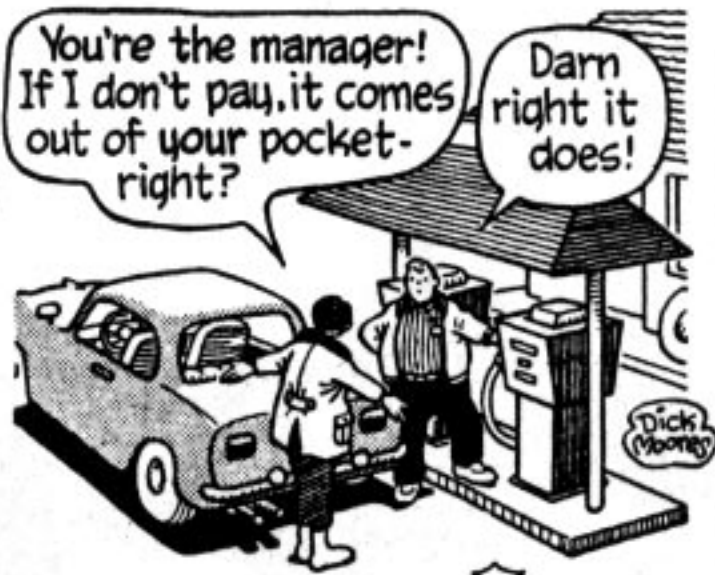
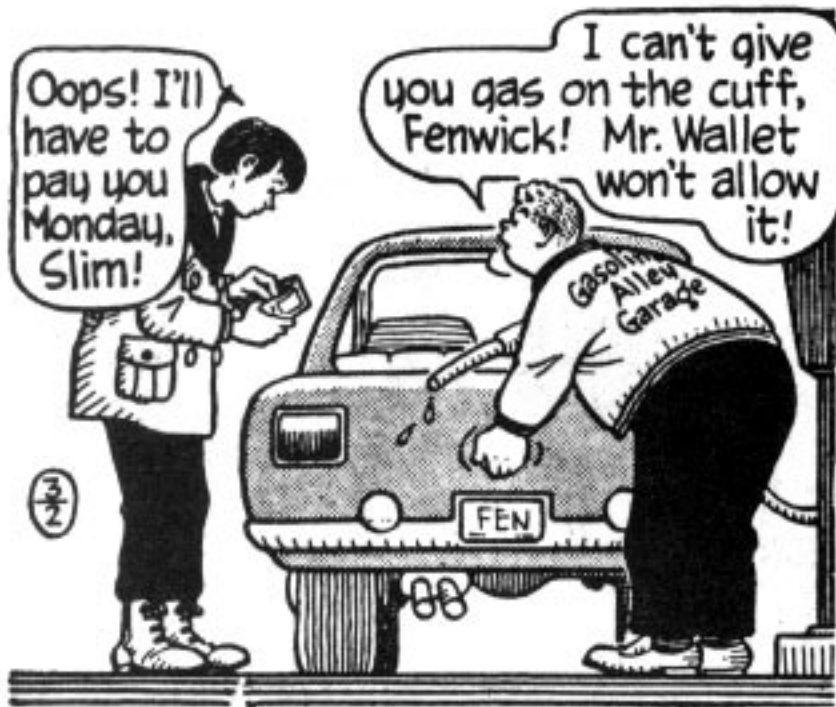
We have only enough money for four gallons! Can you put one gallon in each car!

Denise has the red car, Pam's is grey, Anne's is pink, Mae's is blue!

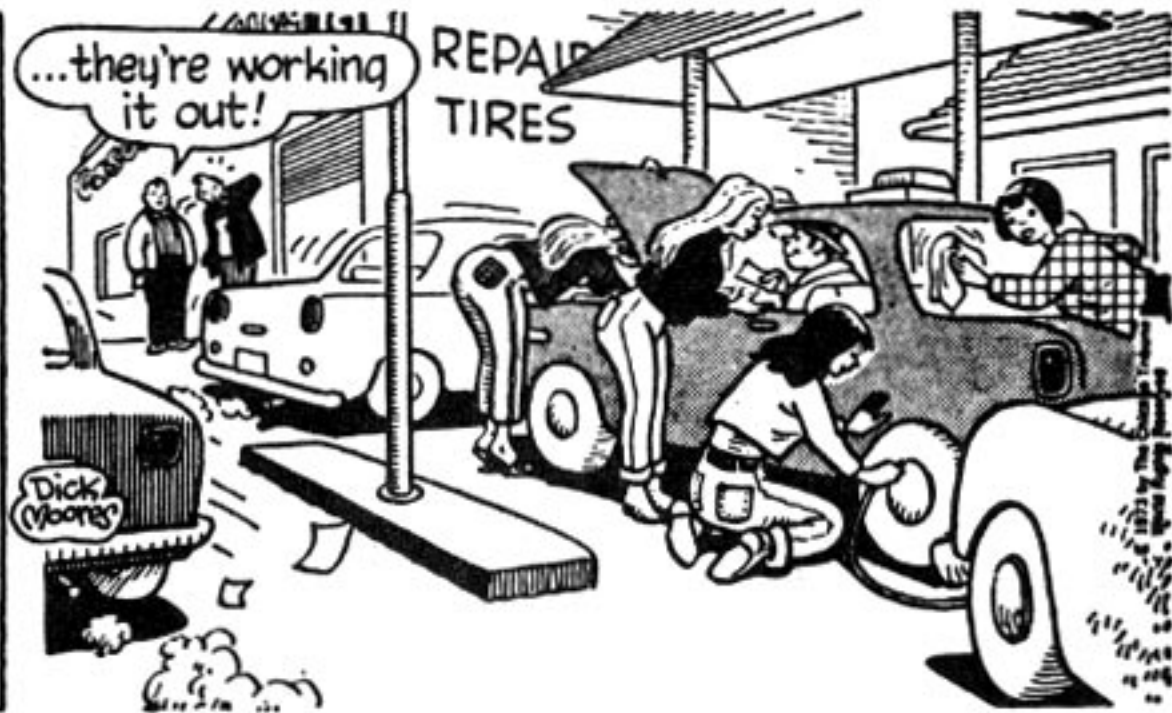
Dick  
Moore's

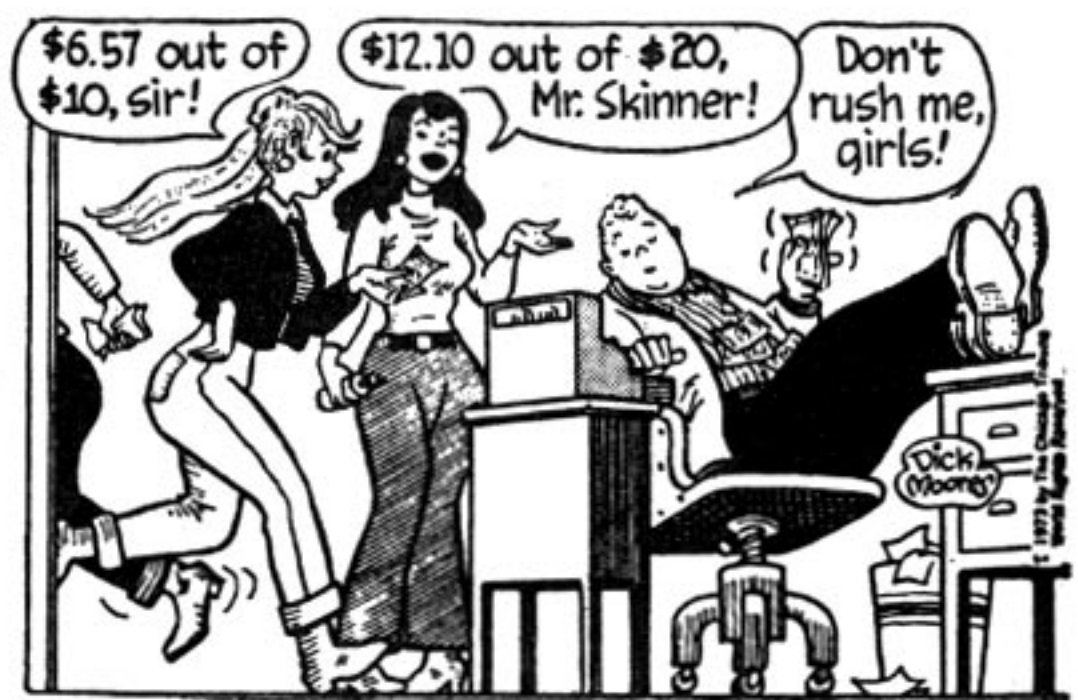


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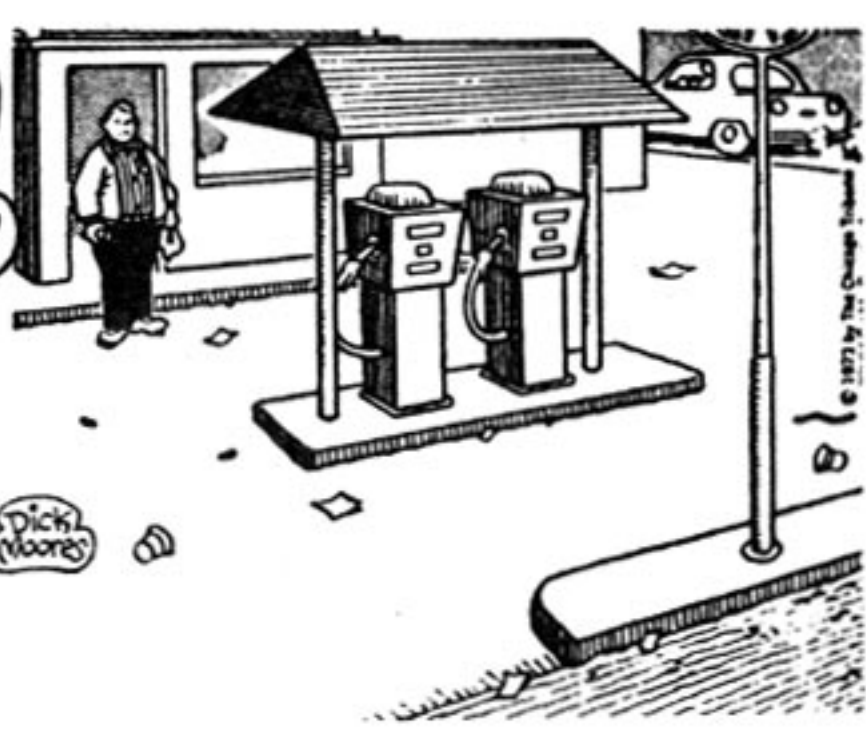




We're going to lunch, sir!  
You'll have to  
take over!



Okay!



Dicki  
Moore's

Those girls  
have got to  
go,  
Pop!

We can't  
get in to  
buy gas!

Their boyfriends  
are parked all  
over the place!

Yes...well, I'll  
speak to Slim!  
He's coming by  
after he  
closes!

Sorry I'm late, Mr. Wallet! Took  
a while to count the money!

Dick  
Moore

I can't stand Slim being around those four girls all day!

There's safety in numbers, Clovia!

Four is better than one!

Where are the others?

They had to go!

Slim will have to take Pam home!

They ran off with my car!

Dick (boots)



Where are the girls, Slim?

They quit, Clovia!

Went to work for Sarge and Hack in the garage!

They ran up a repair bill, boss!

We're letting them work it out!



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Dick  
Moore

Yes, Nina!  
I fired the girls!

3/13



They seemed to be pulling in the business!



Most of it on the cuff!  
Look at these I.Q.U.s!



Red Botts!  
Who's he?



Red! That would be Denise's boy-friend!



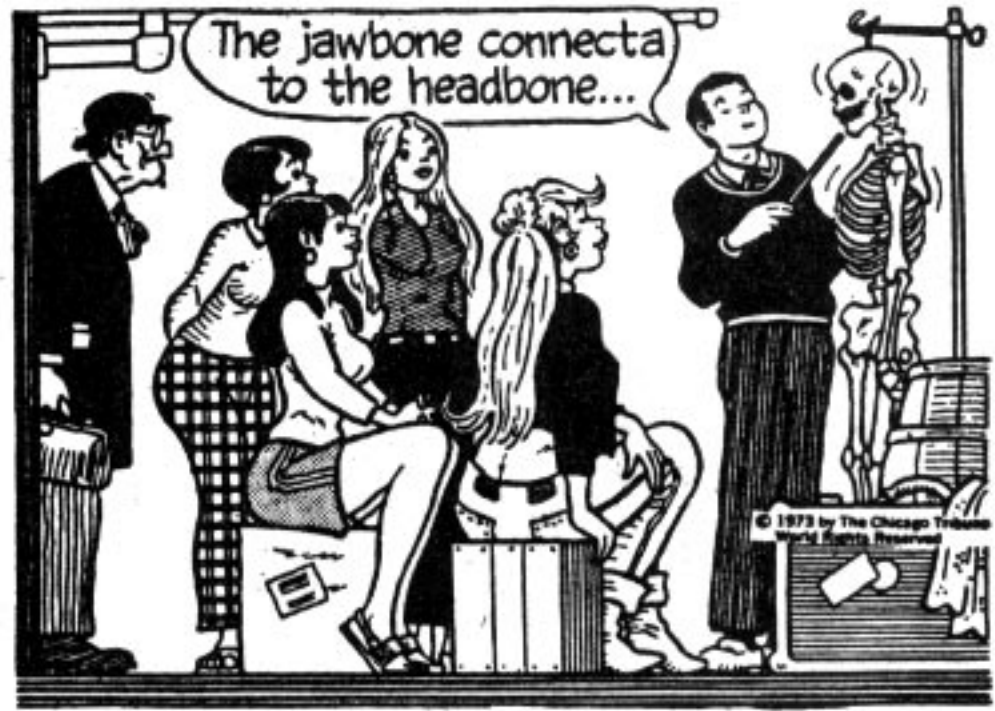
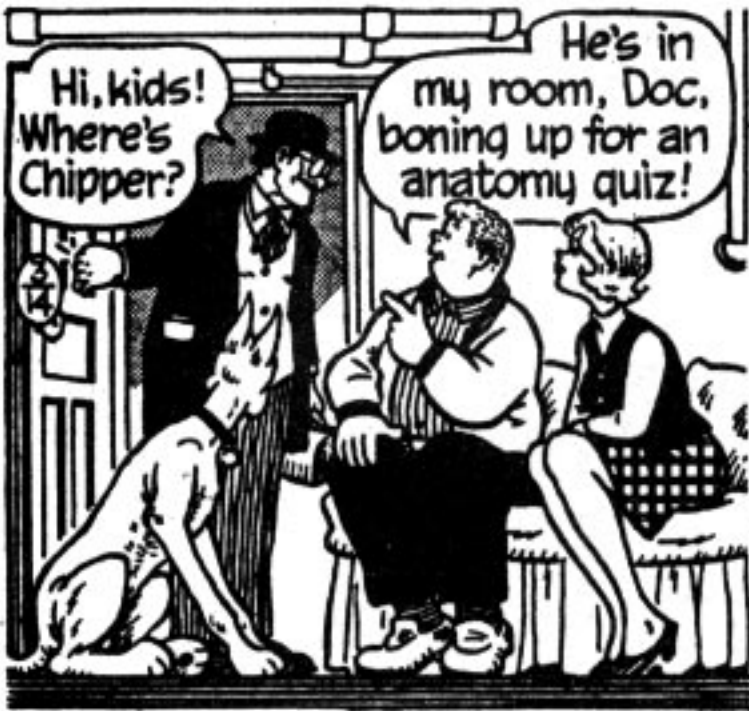
Bill Grey,  
Joe Blue,  
Pinky Jones.

Pam's is Grey,  
Mae's is Blue,  
Anne's is Pinky!

Dick Moores

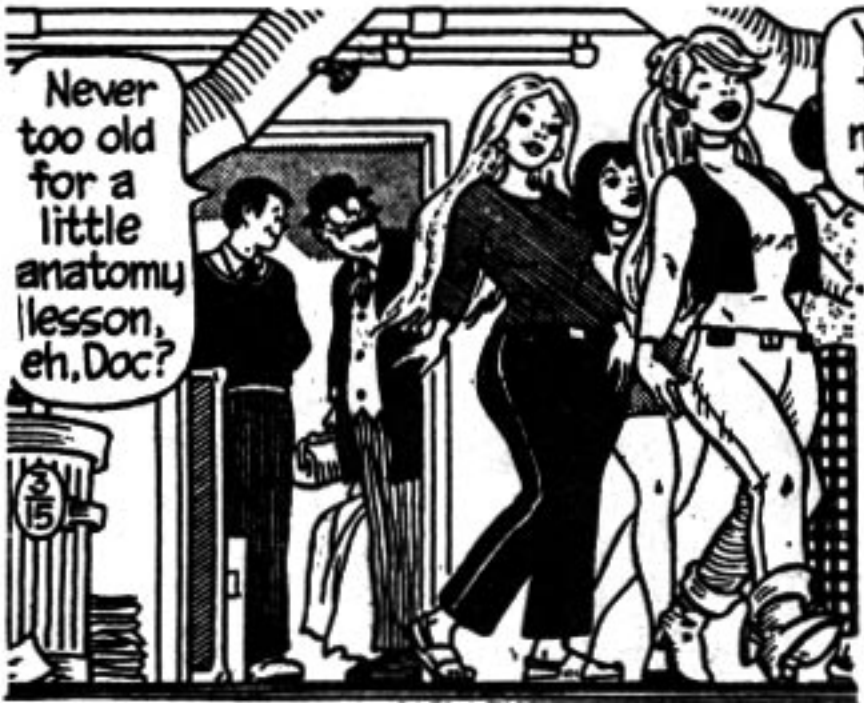


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Never too old for a little anatomy lesson, eh, Doc?



You'd better start treating me with more respect, young fella'!



Guess who you've been assigned to for your "outside physician" rotation!



Marcus Welby, M.D.?

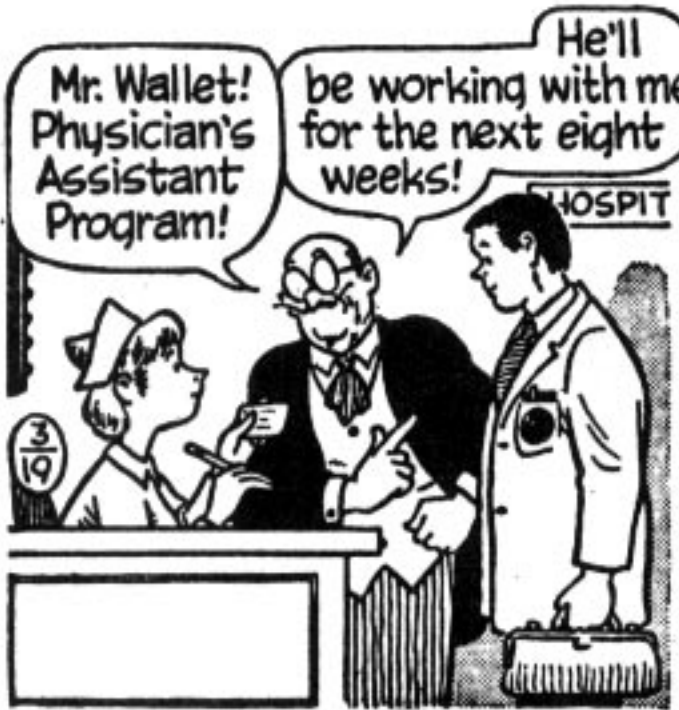
Ha!











Physician's Assistant  
Wallet is with  
Mrs. Carp,  
Doctor!

Oh, oh!  
The  
complainer!

She's going to resent my  
leaving her in the hands  
of a "lowly  
underling!"

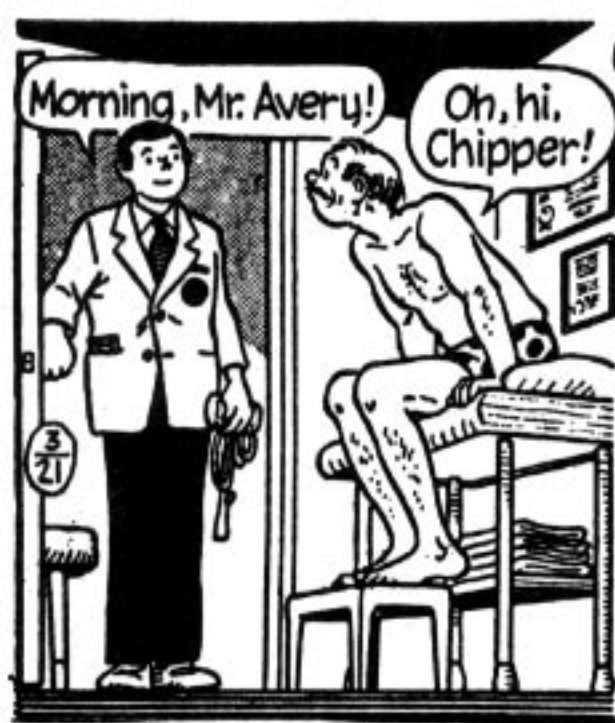
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Dick  
Moore's

And these are my two  
grandchildren!  
What fine  
looking  
boys!

3/20





3/22

He's just a young kid!

He checked you out pretty good, Avery!



Why, only yesterday he was working as a grease monkey in his dad's garage!



Dick's boots

Are you charging me full price?

Usual fee, Avery!



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You got a minute, tonight, Chipper? I could use some help with my clutch!









Are you giving me my physical, Chipper?

3  
26

No! Doc will be here in a minute, Gramps!

Weight, 234, height, six-one! Age?

Doc knows how old I am!

Let's see! Pop's 52! That would make you about...

I adopted Skeezix at a very tender age!

Dick Moore

Hey! New specs! Let's see them, Stubbs!

Careful, Chip! They break!

3  
27



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Dick  
Moore



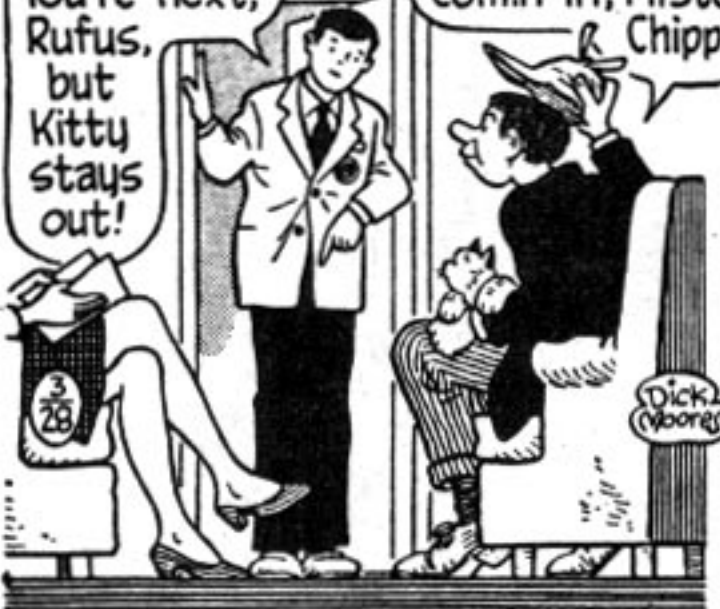
You're next, Rufus, but Kitty stays out!

Oh, I ain't comin' in, Mister Chipper!

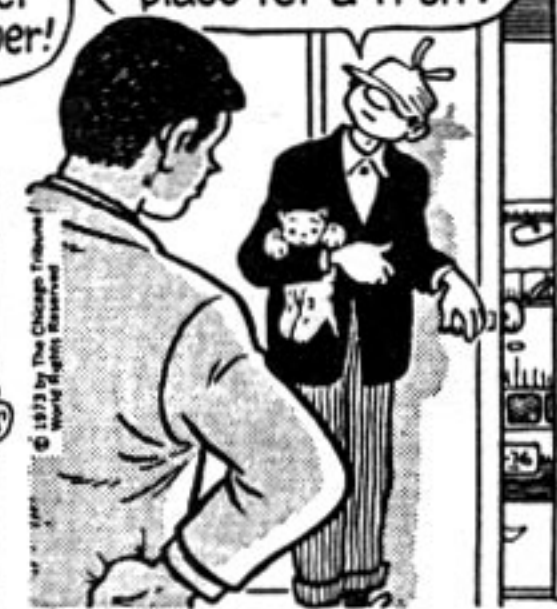
I wuz jes' holdin' a place fer a fr'en'!

Doc'll see you now, Aunty!

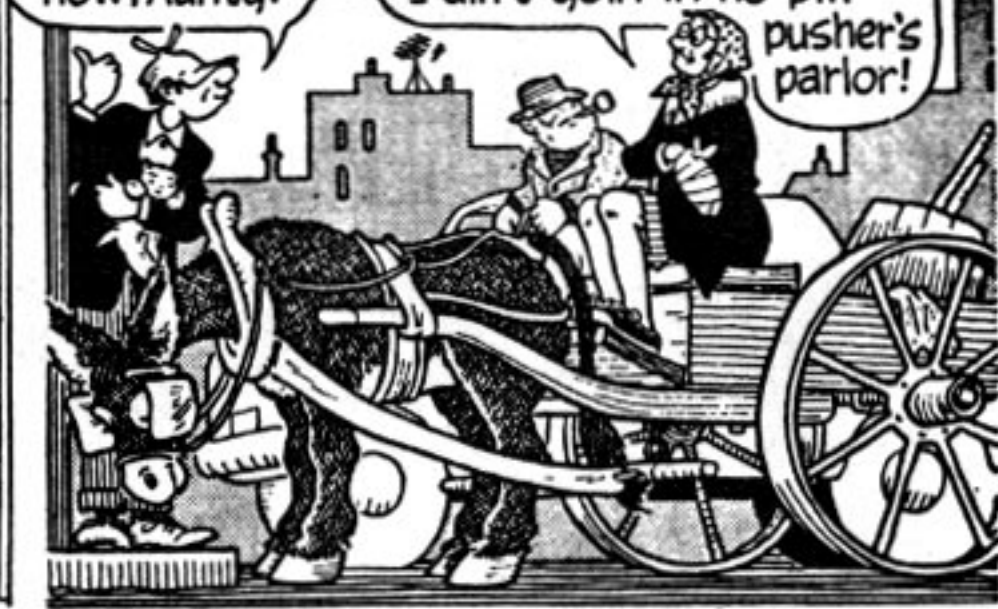
I tol' you flat out, Rufus, I ain't goin' in no pill-pusher's parlor!



Dick Moore



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You kin trust Doc, Aunty!

here up jes' like new!

He fix Becky

Any-thing I can do?

This here's Mister Chipper, Aunty!

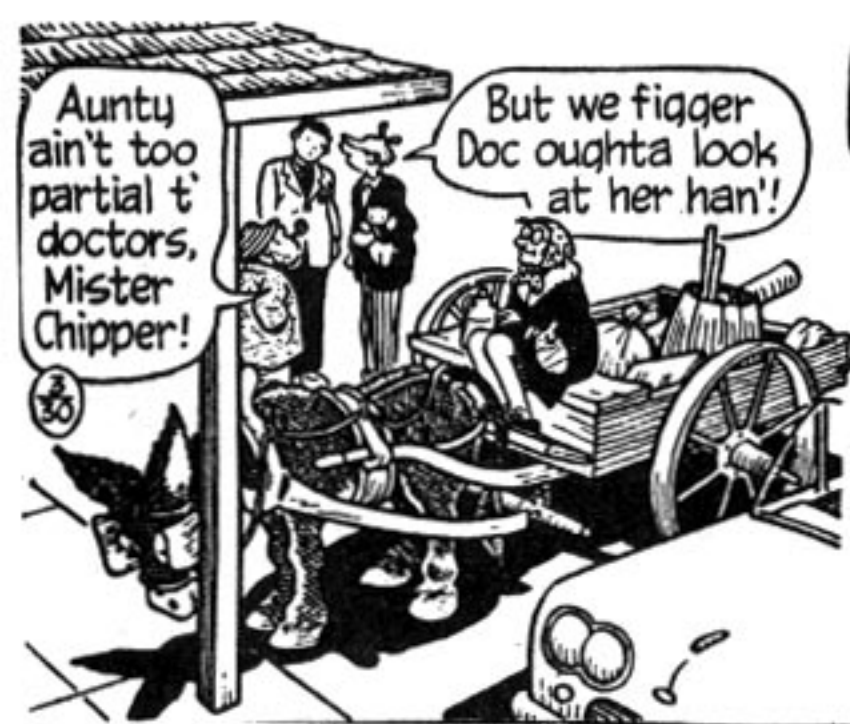


He's a doctor he'per!

Let 'im he'p the doctor! I don't need no he'p!



Dick Moore



Your hand may be broken!  
The doctor wants to x-ray  
it!

Okay, let  
'im take his  
ol' pitcher!

But if it ain't  
broke, I ain't payin'!

This way,  
please!

And I ain't takin' my clothes off  
in front of no meafolks, I'll tell  
you that!



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World Rights Reserved  
Dick  
Floore



What medication did Aunty have on that hand, Chipper?

A poultice made of comfrey and boneset leaves! They're weeds!

She says it'll heal anything!

Her hand looks good! No infection! No swelling!

After the leaves is boiled good, I mashes 'em to a pulp an'...

Are you getting that all down, Chipper?

4/2

Dick Moore

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I want to see that hand again in a week!

You look wan, Doctor! I'll bring you a jar of my catnip tea!

Store-bought salve, Aunty?

I didn't buy it! He traded me fer my comfrey poultice recipe!

Long as I'se here, Mister Chipper, Kitty got a scratch!

Try Aunty's store-bought salve on it, Rufus!

Dick (Rooster)



Your blood pressure is up a bit, Pert! Other-wise..

I've had a difficult week, Doctor!

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A most distasteful situation!

A hill woman! She tried to steal me blind!

Oh?

Har-umph! Thank you, young man!

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Someone giving you trouble, Pert?

A woman had the unmitigated gall to build her shack on my land!

What are you going to do?

I'm making her remove it, of course!

People take advantage of me! At every turn, I am swindled-overcharged!

Er...how much is my bill, Doctor?



How did you do this, Joel?

4/6



Helpin' Aunty move! I snug it on a rusty nail!

Dick Moores

Rusty nail? Must have been pretty rough furniture!



She ain't movin' th' furniture! She's movin' th' house!

There's danger of tetanus, Joel! Have you had a shot lately?



Jes' a swig o' cider b'fore I come in!

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Joel, why is Auntie moving her house?

Pert's makin' 'er!

He say it's on his land!

4/7

But it ain't his land! It's Auntie's!

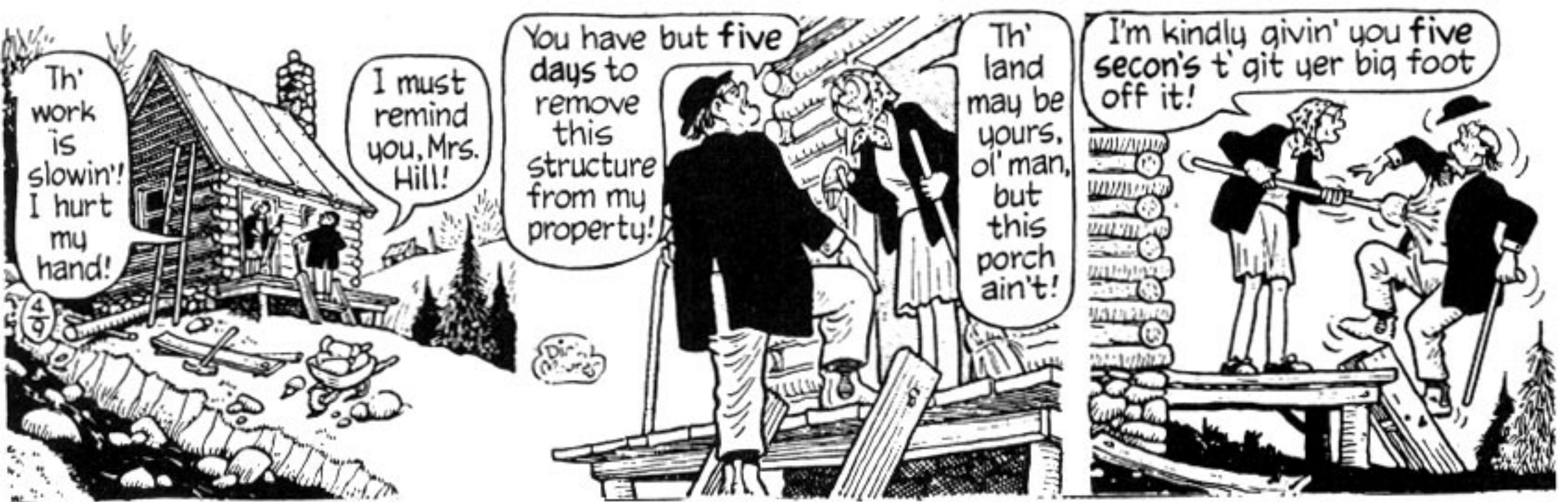
Her gran'daddy buy it back in '92, b'fore th' flood!

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Auntie should get herself a lawyer!

She pay a lawyer fifty dolla' t' tell 'er th' land is Pert's!





Th' work is slowin'! I hurt my hand!

I must remind you, Mrs. Hill!

You have but five days to remove this structure from my property!

Th' land may be yours, ol' man, but this porch ain't!

I'm kindly givin' you five secon's t' git yer big foot off it!



This creek divides our properties, Mrs. Hill!

So I been told!



I own this side of the creek! You own the other side



It is so stated clearly and irrevocably in the deed!

That piece o' paper ain't th' only liar aroun' here!

Dick (Booney)

What are you doing, Joel?

Fixin' t' move Aunty's house over t' her side of th' creek, Chipper!



That house is heavy! Will these logs hold it?

Them's locust poles, boy!



Drive another nail here, Rufus! This side seem a mite unsteady!



Joel,  
Aunty's  
house  
will  
never  
make  
it  
across  
that  
bridge!

4  
12

She ain't  
so heavy,  
Chipper!



'Tain't like we  
wuz movin' it with  
th' furniture in!



We move  
that out  
yesti'day!

Dick  
Moore's





Becky can't pull that house, Joel!

One tug'll do it, boy!



Th' poles slopes a dab t' this side, an' Rufus is greasin' 'em good!

What kind of grease?

Aunty fix it! Taste like bacon drippin's!



Dick Moores



Let's try it first with the jeep, Joel! It has four-wheel drive!

Becky got four legs!

Dick (beep)



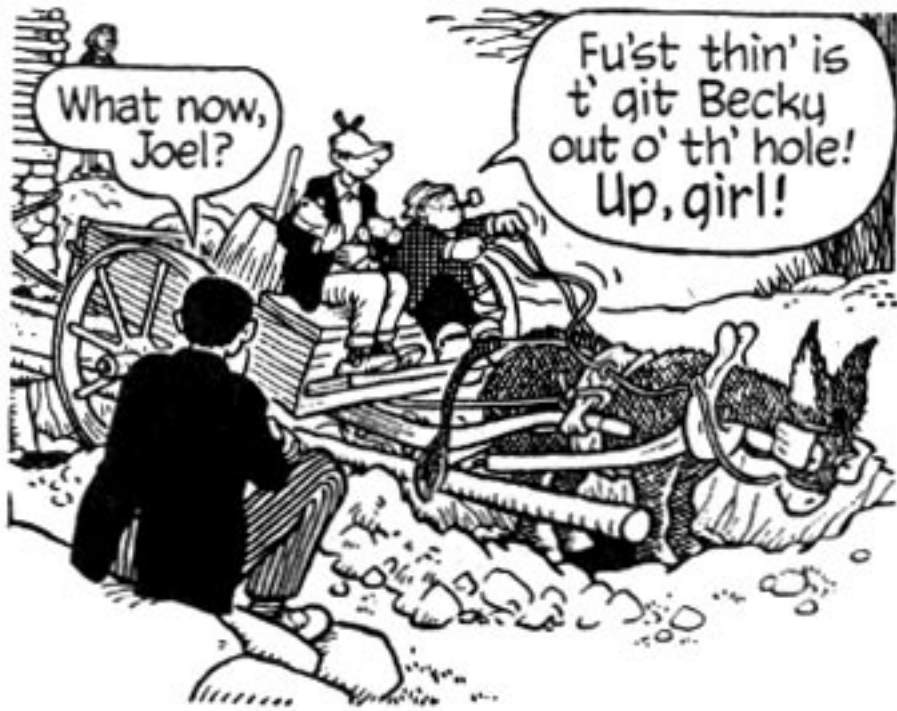
Well, at least unhitch the cart! Becky has enough to pull without that!

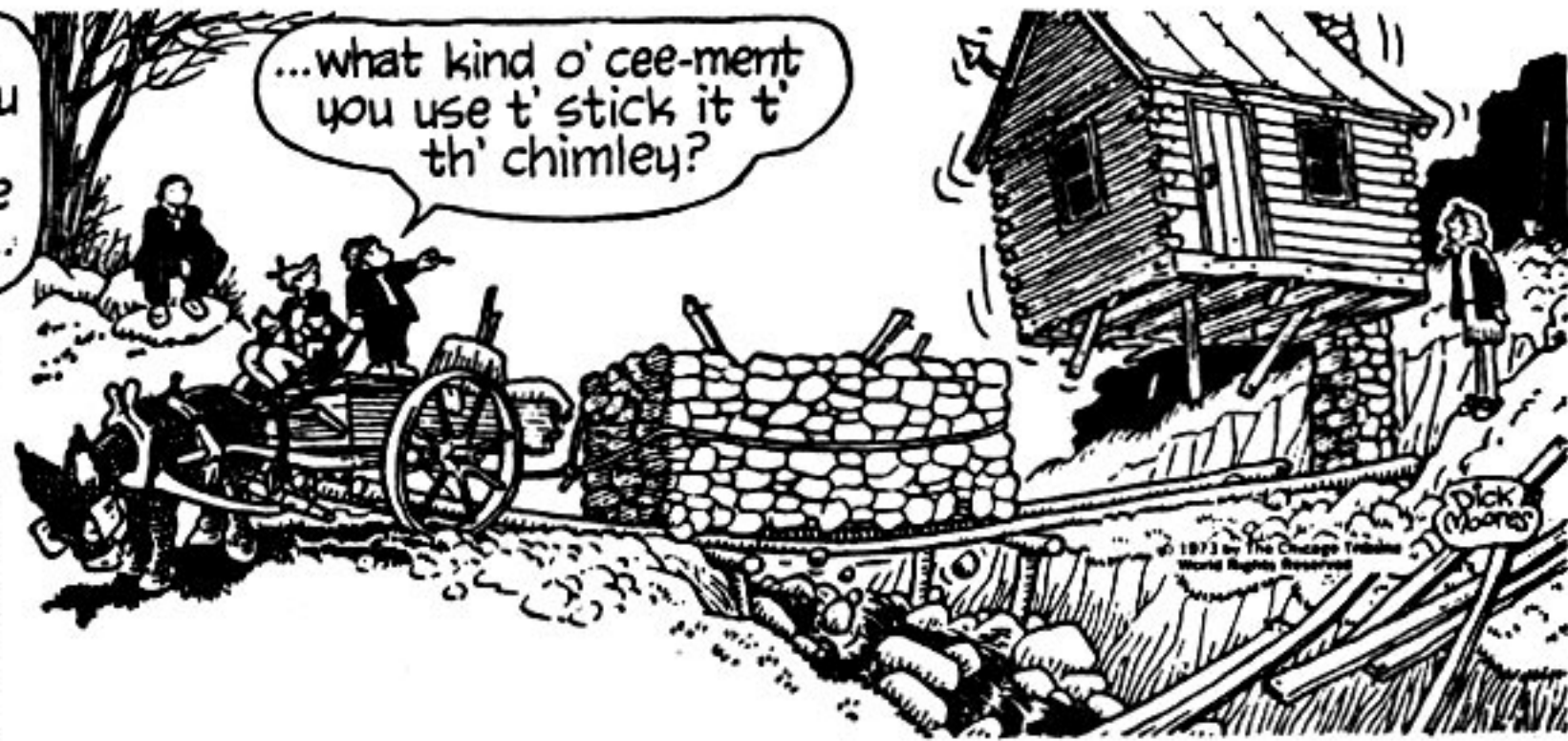
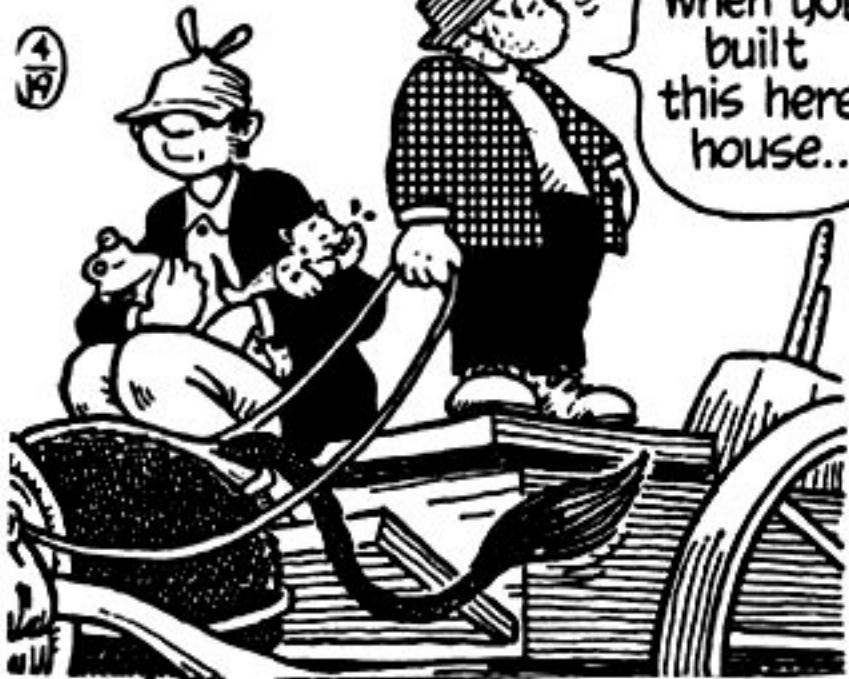
Wher'd we set?

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What you goin' t' do now, Joel?

I don't know, Rufus, but if you'll set that fool cat an' jug down you kin he'p me do it!

4/20

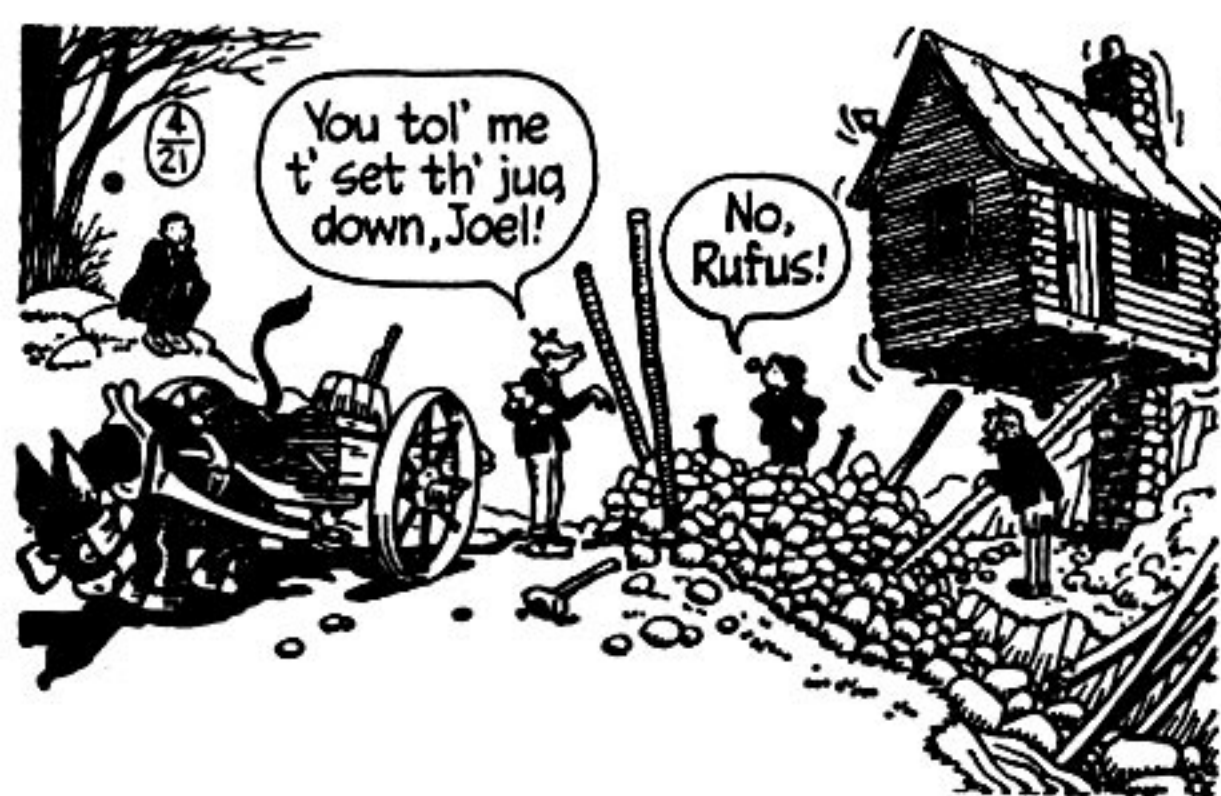
Dick Moores

Yes'm!

WHOOOMP!

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You got that paper  
what kindly say who  
own what, ol' man?

I certainly  
have!

4  
25



The creek divides  
our property! I own  
the land on **this**  
**side!**

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You  
own  
the  
land  
on  
**that**  
**side**  
of the  
creek!

That's what I thought it say!



Dick  
Moore's



O! Hog Lot Creek look happier now she's back in her own bed!



This is wher' she run when I were a small chil'!

Th' storm in '21 turn 'er over yonder!

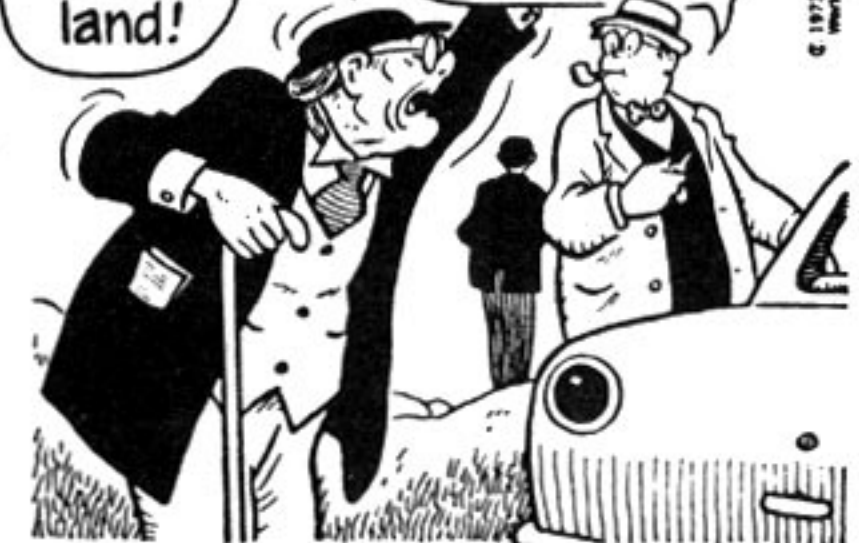
Welcome home, li'l Hog Lot!

Dick Moores



I'll sue! I'll go to the highest court in the land!

I'm not going that far, Pert, but I'll drop you off in town!



We'll be by with rock for yer foundation nex' week, Aunty!

No rush, Joel!

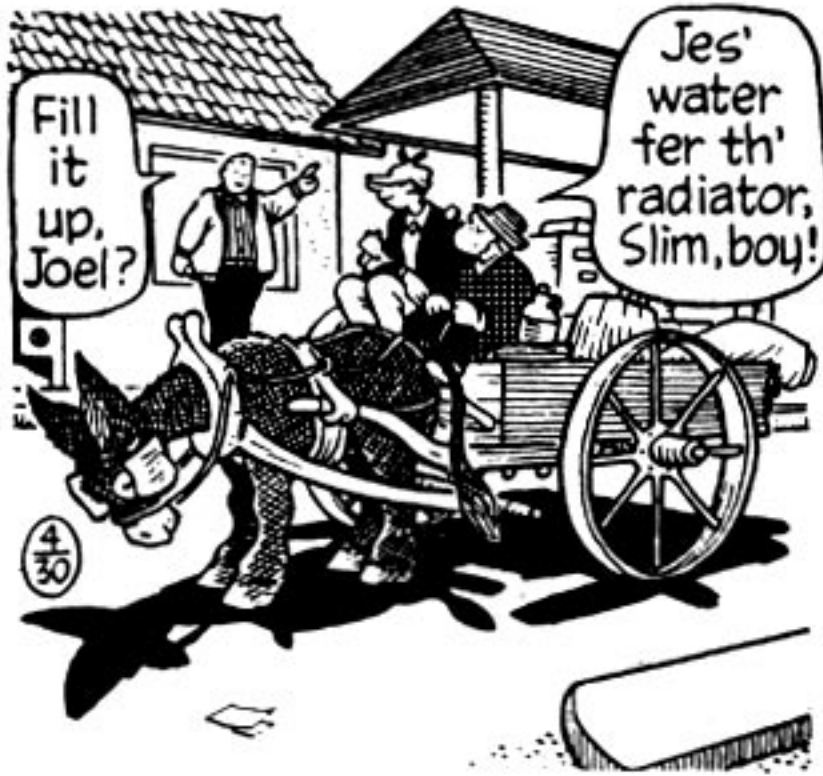
Only one thin'! Th' furniture keep slidin' t' this end!

That stiffknee'll make you a tad more comf'able for now, Aunty!

4/28

Dick Moores

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• Won't be long till you an' Slim gits married, Miss Clovia!



In fact, I'm on my way to Ruthie's now! The girls are giving me a shower!

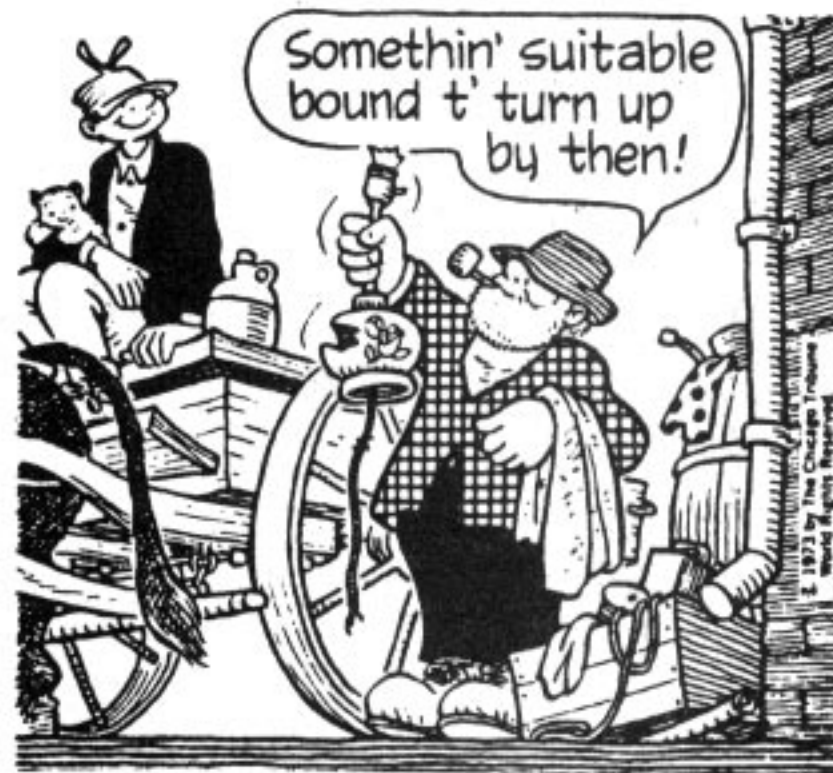
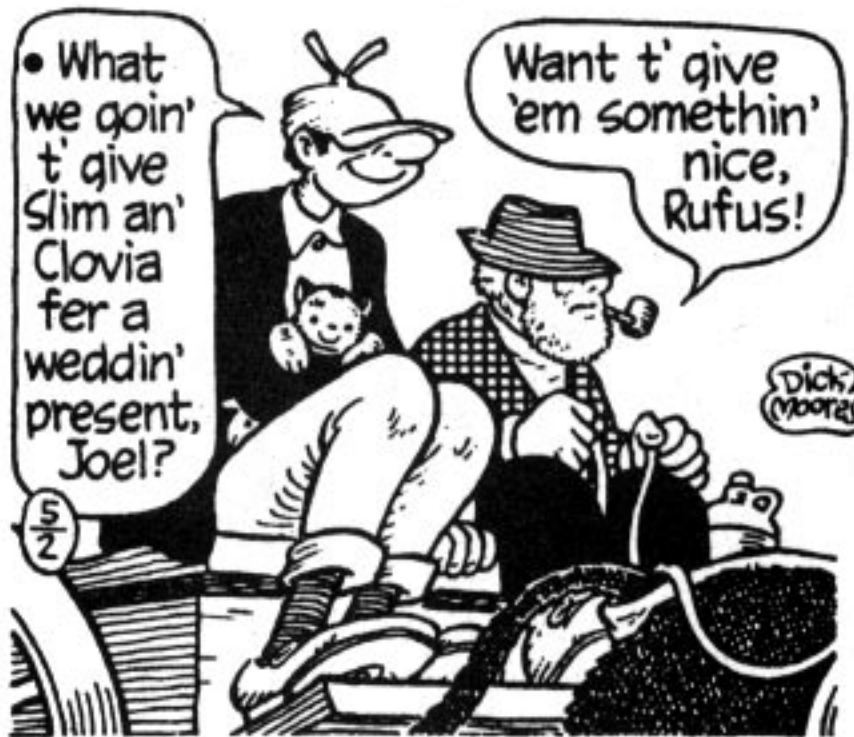


Right fine custom that, Rufus!



Yes'm!  
A pu'son oughta be clean when he git married!





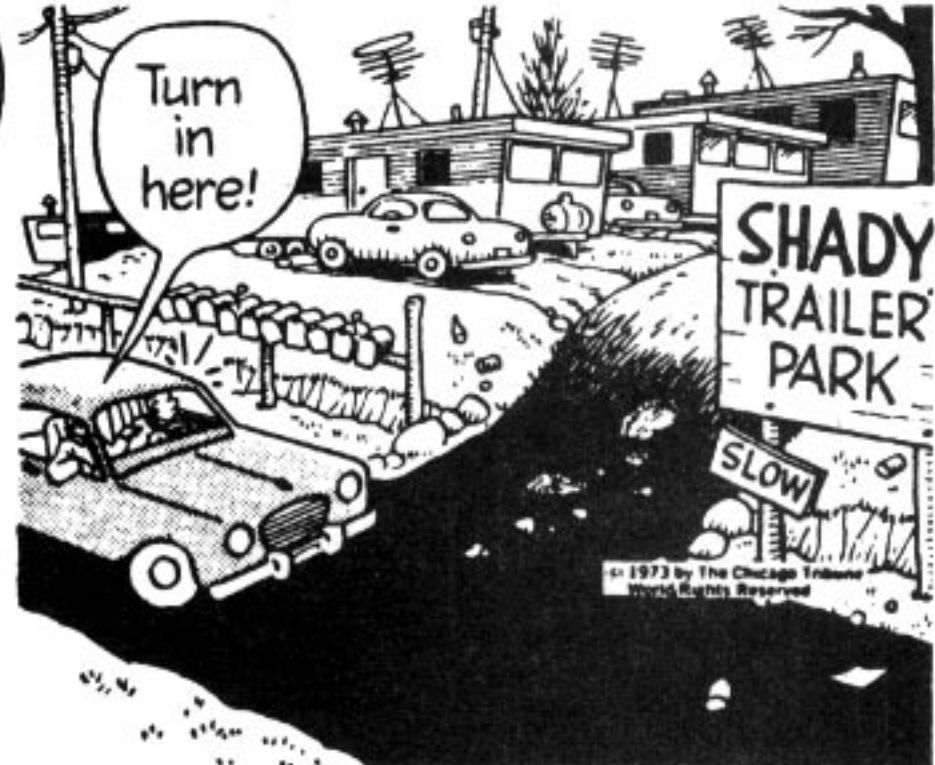


• Wall-to-wall carpets! Washer and dryer!

An apartment like that, Sarge, for only \$95 a month?

It's a steal, Slim! New and modern!

You're a pal to steer me on to this!



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• Where can you get luxury like this, Slim, for \$95 a month?

It's a nice trailer, Sarge!

But I don't think Clovia would like the neighborhood!

After you buy it, you move it somewhere else!

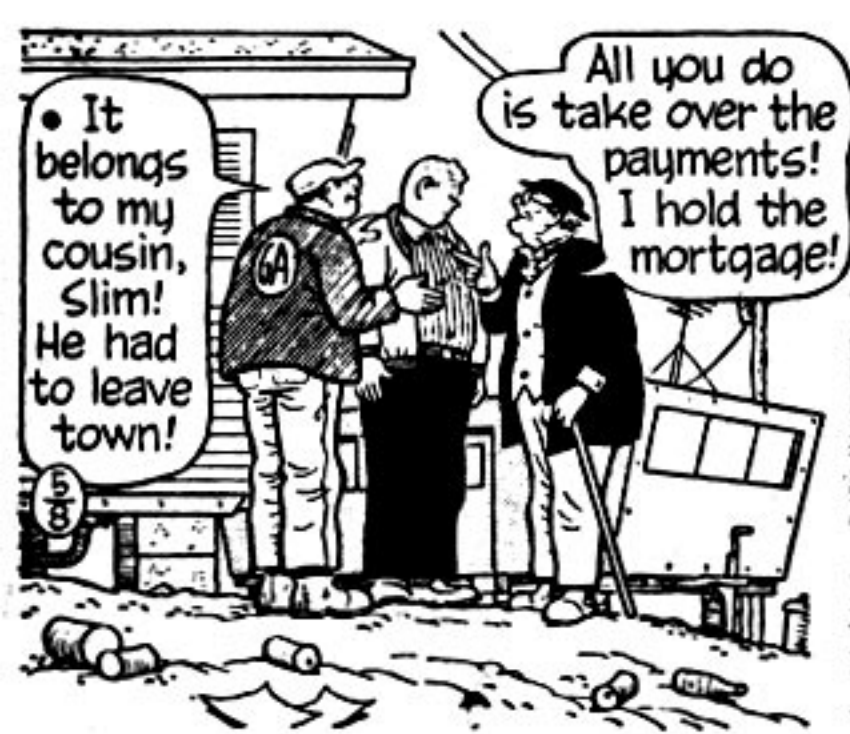
Buy it?

The payments are \$95 a month! Here comes Pert! He'll fill you in!

15  
7

Pick  
up  
boots

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Slim's not at his room, Clovia?

Nobody knows where he is, Mom!

It's such a nice place and so reasonable!

I can't sign a lease without talking to Slim!

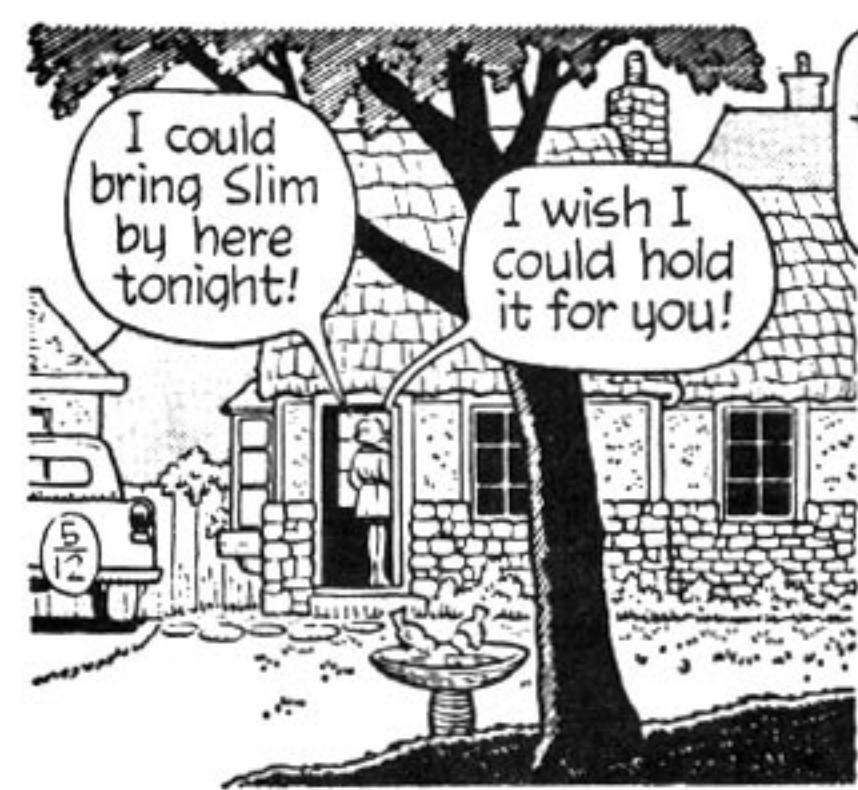
You know Slim will be delighted, Clovia!

You can't go wrong!

5  
11

Dick  
Watts

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Give me that again, Clovia!

I've rented us a house!

It's darling, Slim! Wait till you see it!

You rented a house...without asking me?

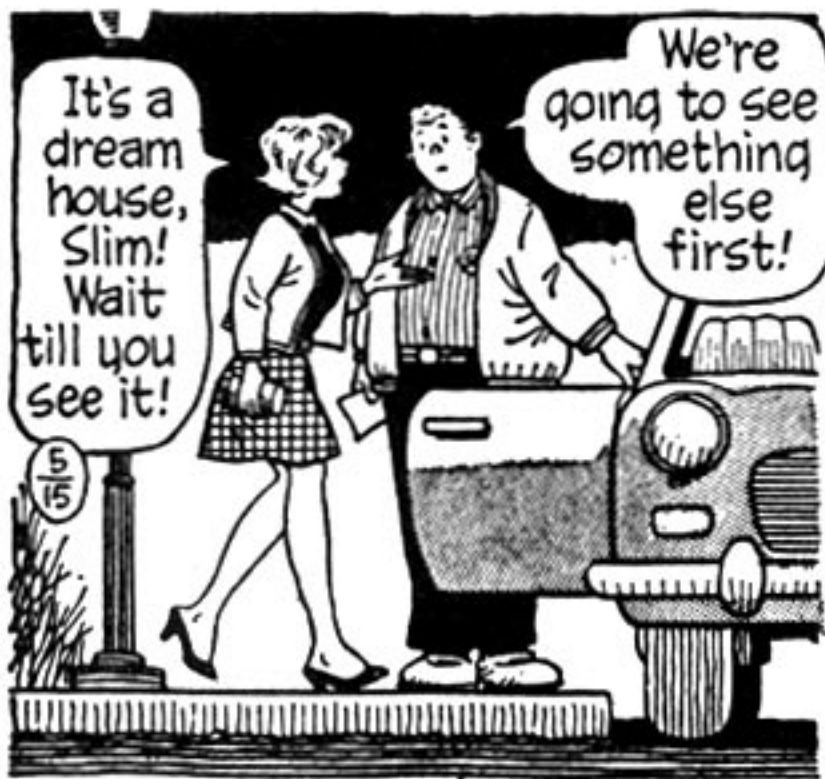
I couldn't get hold of you! I had to act fast!

How could you do such a stupid thing?

5/14

Dick Moore

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Slim,  
don't tell  
me you've  
rented a  
trailer!

No, Clovia, I have  
not rented  
a trailer!

5  
16

Dick  
Moore

Then  
why  
are  
we  
here?

Because we are very  
lucky, that's why!

Slim, what  
crazy, stupid, fool  
thing have you  
done now?

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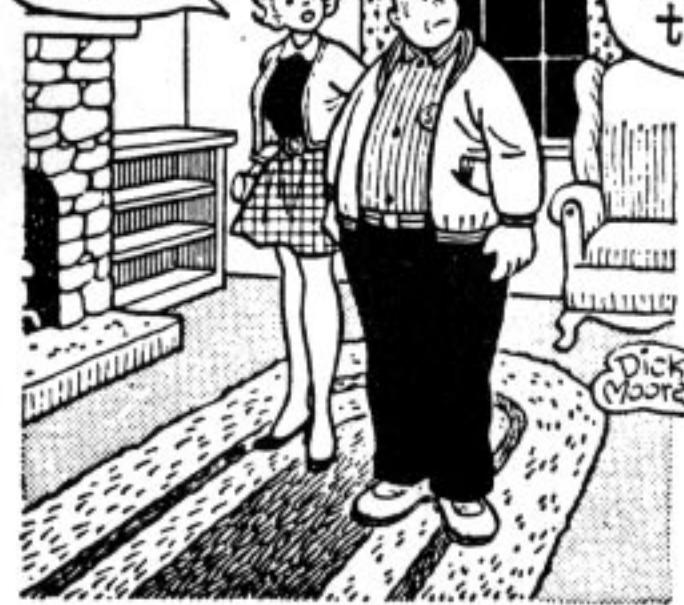




This, Slim, is where we are going to live after we are married!

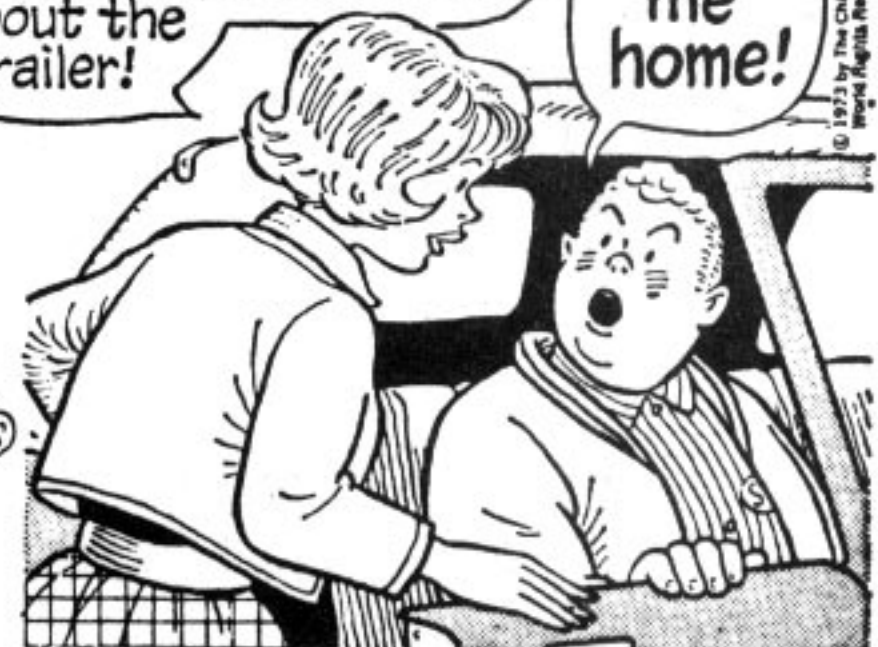


I've signed the lease and paid two month's rent!



You'll have to tell Pert you've changed your mind about the trailer!

Take me home!





Mr. Pert:..er..I've decided I don't want to buy the trailer after all!

Oh?

You hold in your hand a contract, Slim! A sacred document of mutual trust!

You signed it! Have you read it?

Er... no, sir!

I humbly suggest that you do so at this time!





Mr. Pert, if you don't take back the trailer, I'm sunk!

I am not a man without compassion, Slim, my boy!

5/23



I shall try to find you a buyer!

Dick Moores



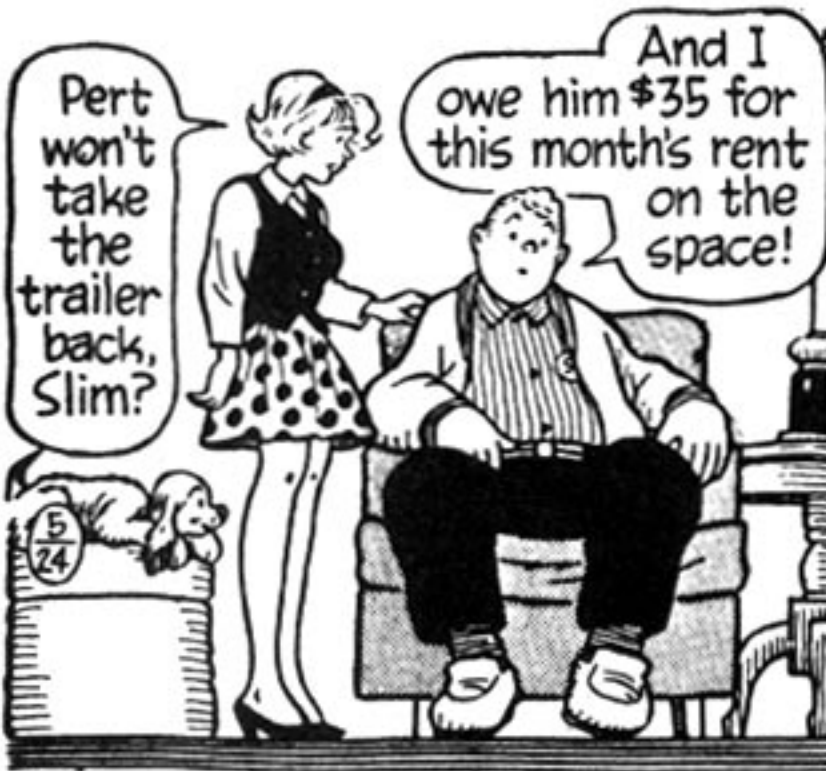
Meanwhile, the small matter of rent for your space at my trailer park!



\$35 a month?

Payable in advance...plus 73¢ late charges!

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I thought you'd love the trailer! I really did, Clovia!

5/25

Dick Moore's

I said to myself... Slim, you have finally, for once in your life, done something right!

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Our own home... one we can move to a nice wooded lot overlooking a bubbling stream!

And you wouldn't even look at the tile bath!

Slim, the more I think about the trailer the better I like it!

5/26

You're stuck with a lease on the cottage!

Maybe I can get out of it!

Boy, I hope so, Clovia!

Dick Moores

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We can't really afford a house in town and one at the city dump!

They let you out of the lease on the cottage, Clovia?

6/28

Yes, Slim! We'll live in the trailer!

On one condition! You move it to a nice place before we're married!

Practically done!

I've already talked to Joel and Rufus!

Dick Moore

A-ONE Top-Notch MOVERS Also Rosbud JUNK CO

Gas!  
A!  
G2

© 1973 by The Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc.

Joel is not going to touch our trailer, Slim!

The other guys want \$150 to move it! Joel will do it for ten!

5/29



Twon't be no big thin' movin' 'er t' th' new park, Slim, boy!

We'll jes' take th' shortcut acros't th' ol' bridge!

Er...maybe I'll think about it!

Dick Moores



We'd better tell  
Pert we plan to keep  
the  
trailer,  
Slim!

First we'll  
go out and  
take the "for  
sale" sign  
down!

You put a  
"for sale"  
sign on it?

Three this week!  
People steal them  
as fast as I put  
them up!

This time they  
stole the trailer  
and left the sign!



Dick  
Moore





The trailer's gone,  
Mr. Pert!  
Stolen!

Not  
stolen, Slim!  
Sold!

It was your  
fervent wish,  
I believe, to  
dispose  
of it!

But we've  
decided to  
keep it!

Too  
late!  
Sign  
here!

This paper absolves you  
from further  
financial  
responsibility!

This time  
I'll read it!





You are now rid of the trailer, Slim!

Fine! Now we have **no** place to live!

I may have a vacancy soon! I am evicting the Widow Green!

No thanks, Mr. Pert!

Maybe we should look at it, Slim!

Clovia, Pert has been evicting the Widow Green for over six months now!

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**ERT**  
INSURANCE  
RENTALS  
NOTARY  
PUBLIC

Dick Moores

ME-2





MARRIAGE  
LICENSES

It's kind  
of scary.. getting the  
license!

It's so  
final!

I guess  
everybody  
gets this  
feeling!

Makes you  
know it's  
for real,  
Clovia!

The crowd's  
thinning out  
now, Slim!

So...we come back  
tomorrow!

CENSES

CLOSED

Dick  
Moore's

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I guess we don't really want to get married, Clovia!

6/8

That's about the size of it, Slim!

Everybody will hate us for chickening out!

Yeah!

They'll laugh at me at the office!

But it's our lives!

After all, we're the ones that aren't getting married!

Dick Moores

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• It's better they realized their mistake now than later, Nina!



I did so want Clovia to have a nice wedding!

All that work for nothing!

Boy! All these "no thank you" notes to write!

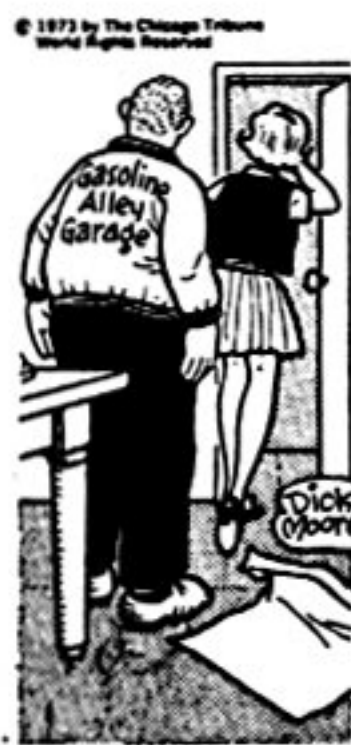


The postage for sending back the can openers alone, Clovia, comes to over ten bucks!





Our wedding cake, Slim!  
It was too late to cancel the order!



• Clovia, we can still get married.. if that's what you want!

No, Slim! It isn't that!

6/14



It's just that we've disappointed so many people! I feel sorry for Mom!



All that work and planning!

Dick Moorey



Yeah... she's not going to be too gung-ho the next time you decide to get hitched!

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Nice party, Nina!

We had the food for the reception, Walt!

Couldn't let it go to waste!

This is my first "unwedding" reception, Phyllis!

Honestly, Hope, I think it's for the best!

Do you want your engagement ring back, Slim?

Naw! Keep it, Clovia! I'll let you know if I ever need it!

Oh, Gabe!

Dick Moores

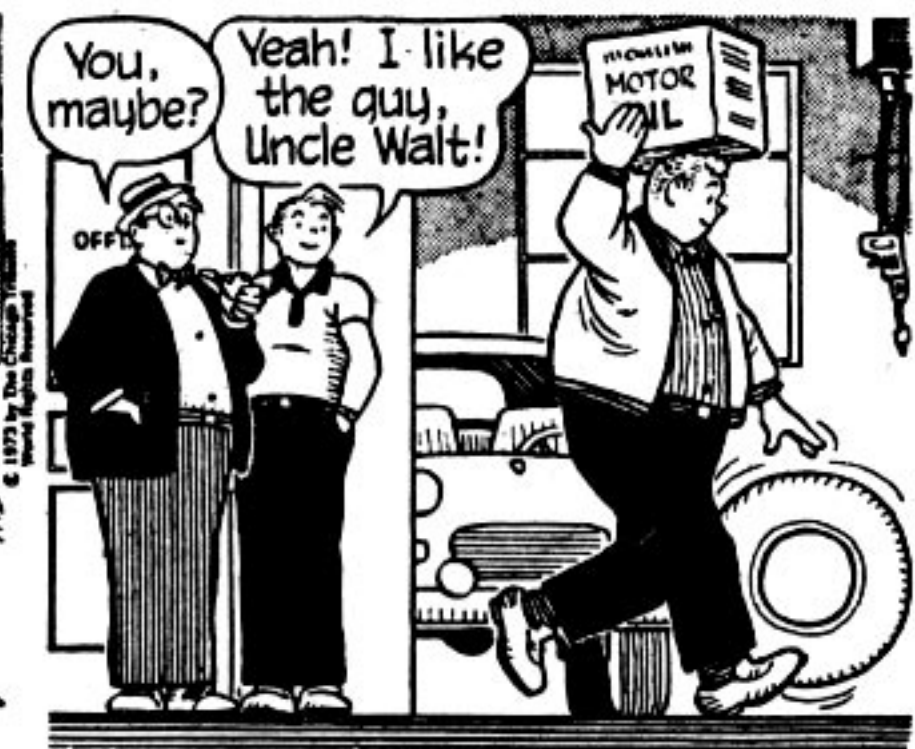
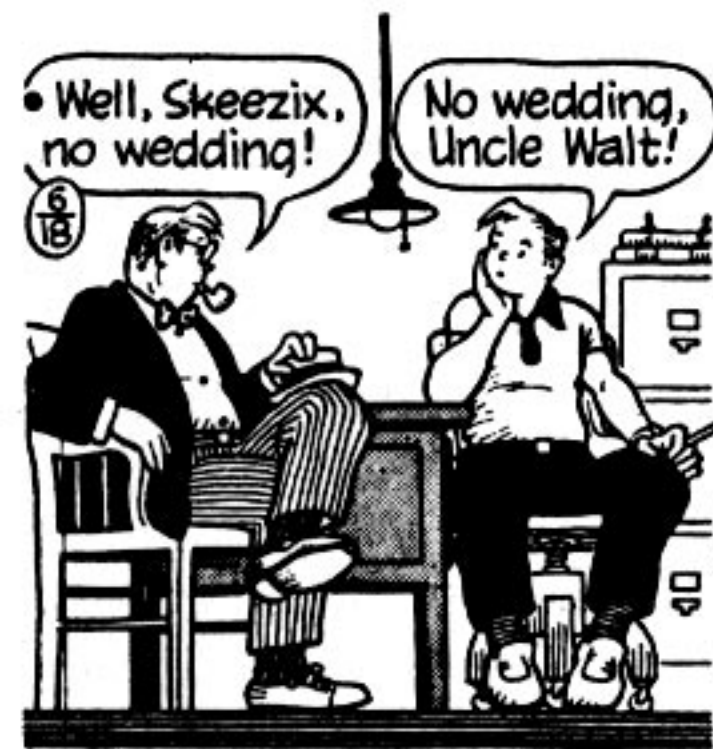
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6  
15









It's the old let-down, Slim!

I blew it, Chip!

I'd be going home to Clovia now...to that cozy little cottage she picked out!

Instead of back to my black hole of Calcutta!

Hi, Slim!

We brought cookies and cola!

Dick Moores



We thought you might be kind of down!

We came to cheer you up!

Are we keeping you from anything?

No! I had no plans!

Want to play games?

Denise brought her Parcheesi board!



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Dick Moore's







6  
13  
You're staying home again tonight, Clovia?

Yes, Mom!

Go out and have fun! Take your mind off things!

My mind is not on "things"! I'm watching TV!

You must know other boys besides Slim!

Mom, I am not going to turn into an old maid overnight!



Dick Moore

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When you can get to it, Miss Wallet!

WICKER & WALLET FURNITURE

6/25

No rush, Clovia!

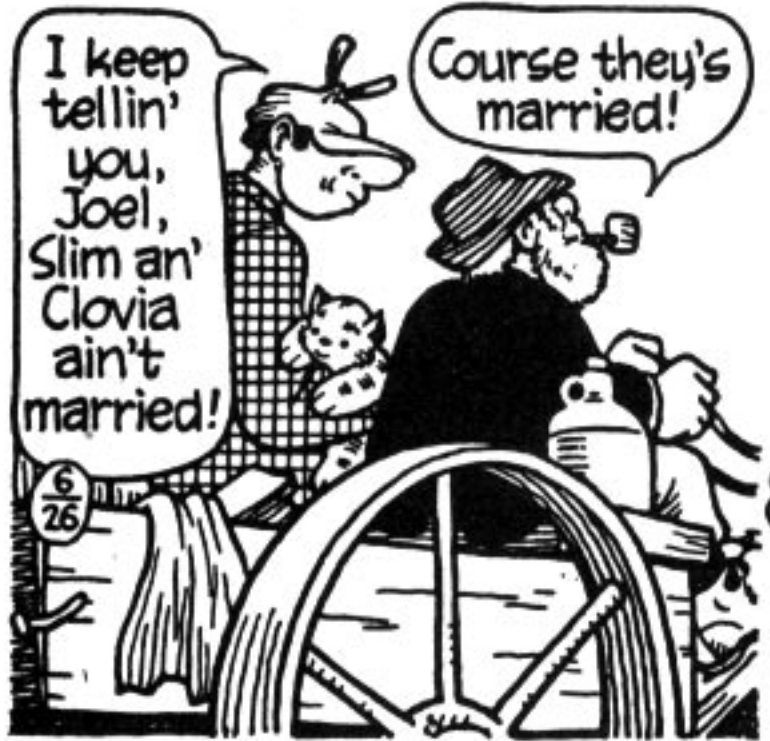
Any time!

Why don't you have Clovia type that up, Walt?

The word's gotten around, Ambrose, that she is back in circulation!

Dick Moores

PECK!





Joel, how you know Slim an' Clovia want a calf fer a weddin' present?

If they wuz a weddin'...

...which they wuzn't!

You check th' price o' meat lately, Rufus?

But he don't seem right in th' head, Joel!

He look too happy all th' time!

She only been in this worl' three days, Rufus! Give th' critter time!

6/27

A-ONE MOVIE'S also ROSEBUD JUNK Co.

Dick Moores

also Roseb





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There wasn't any wedding, Joel, and...

She's only a week old, Slim! Got t'be hand fed!

You jes' puts yer hand in th' milk an' lets'er lick it off yer thumb!

Hey! How about that?

Now wait a minute, you guys!





How cute!  
He or she,  
Slim?

Joel  
called her a "she"  
and Rufus  
called him  
a "he"!



What are  
you going  
to do  
with  
it?

Dick  
Moorey

What are  
we? It's  
a wedding  
present!  
It's half  
yours!



You shouldn't  
have accepted  
it! We're not  
married!

Joel thinks so!  
He doesn't believe  
in cancellations!

If we could keep it in your back yard just for tonight, Mr. Wallet!

It's half mine, Pop!

(GAS)

Okay! I'll walk on ahead and alert your mother!

Dick Moores

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Stubborn!

The ol' thumb in the milk routine works every time!







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I guess you've noticed the calf in our yard, Fracas!

What calf, Wallet?

I wouldn't want you to think...

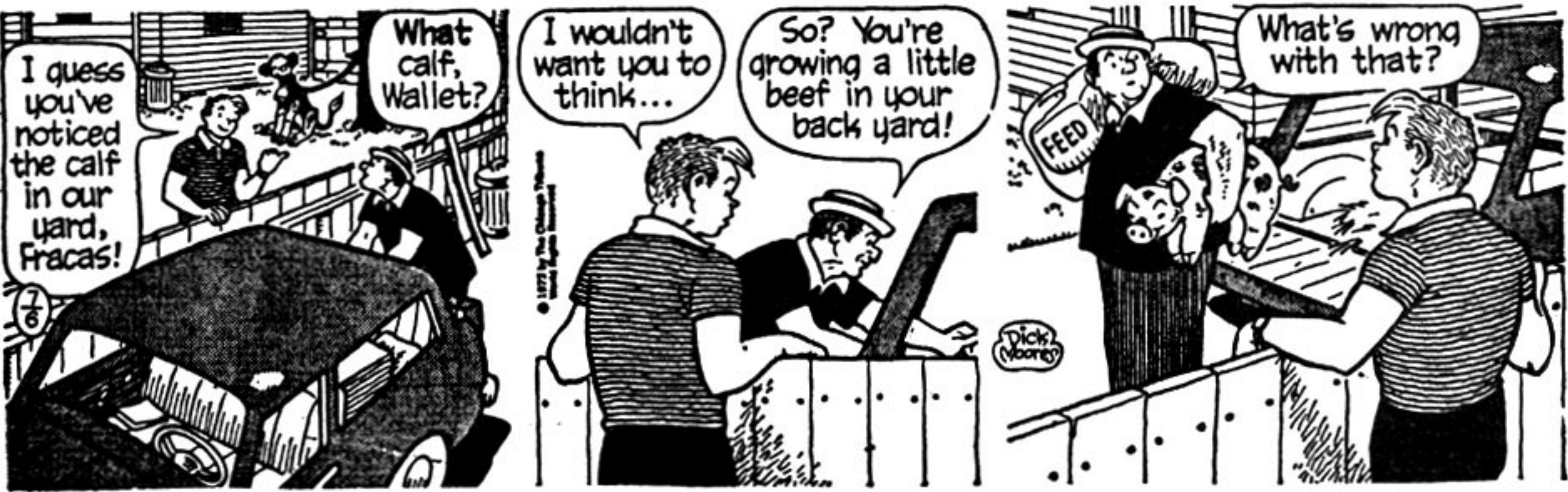
So? You're growing a little beef in your back yard!

What's wrong with that?

7/6

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Dick Moores



Fracas with his pig!  
Dr. Fuddle and his  
chickens!

7  
7

Dick  
Moore

The neighborhood's going  
to pot and  
all because  
of that calf!  
Did you call  
your father?

Yes, Skeezi!  
They'll  
let us  
keep it  
at the  
farm!

But not  
until it's  
weaned!

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Dick Moore



Sure, Fracas!  
You know where it is!

7/10

Skeezix said I can use your bathroom!

Skeezix!

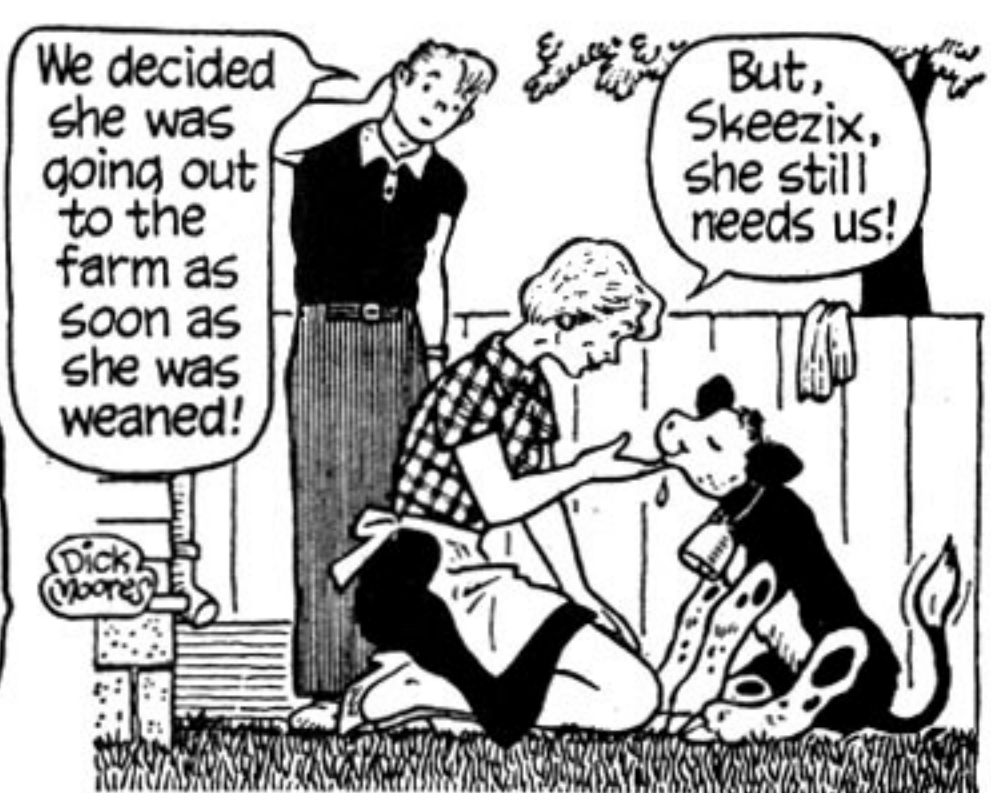
It's okay, Nina!

He just wants to weigh his pig!

Dick Moores









Hatched this morning!

Oh!

Born on Friday the thirteenth!

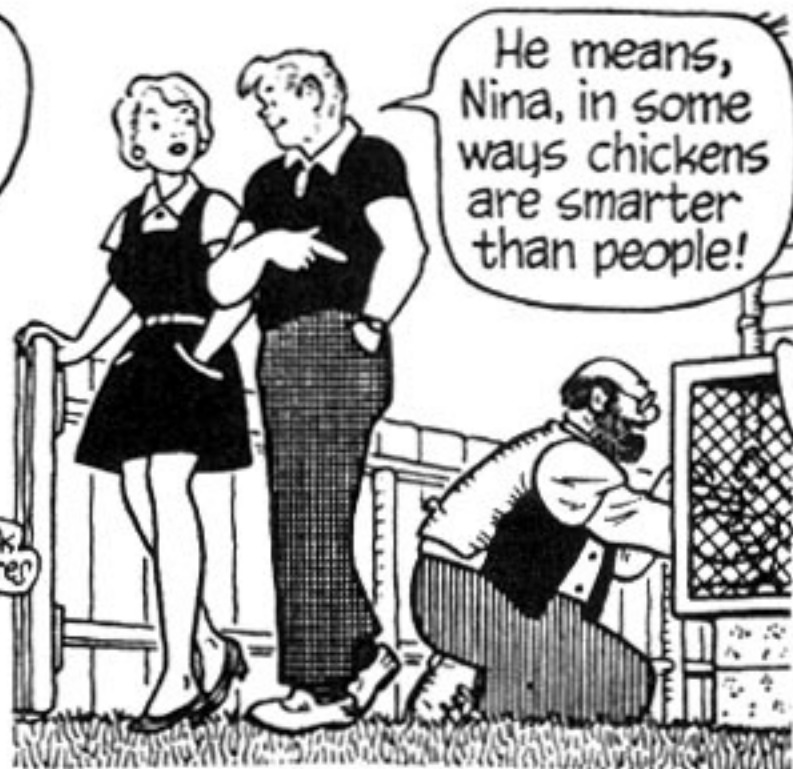
7/13

That could make them unlucky, Dr. Fuddle!

Unlike many humans chickens do not develop triskaidekaphobic tendencies!



Dick Moore!



He means, Nina, in some ways chickens are smarter than people!





What in the world?

7/16



This is the wrong place! I didn't order a stove!

Dick Moore



You Miz' Skeezix Wallet?

Yes!



Then this here's yer stove...an' that ther's my calf!

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Sorry, lady!  
I'll jes' take  
m' stove  
an' go!

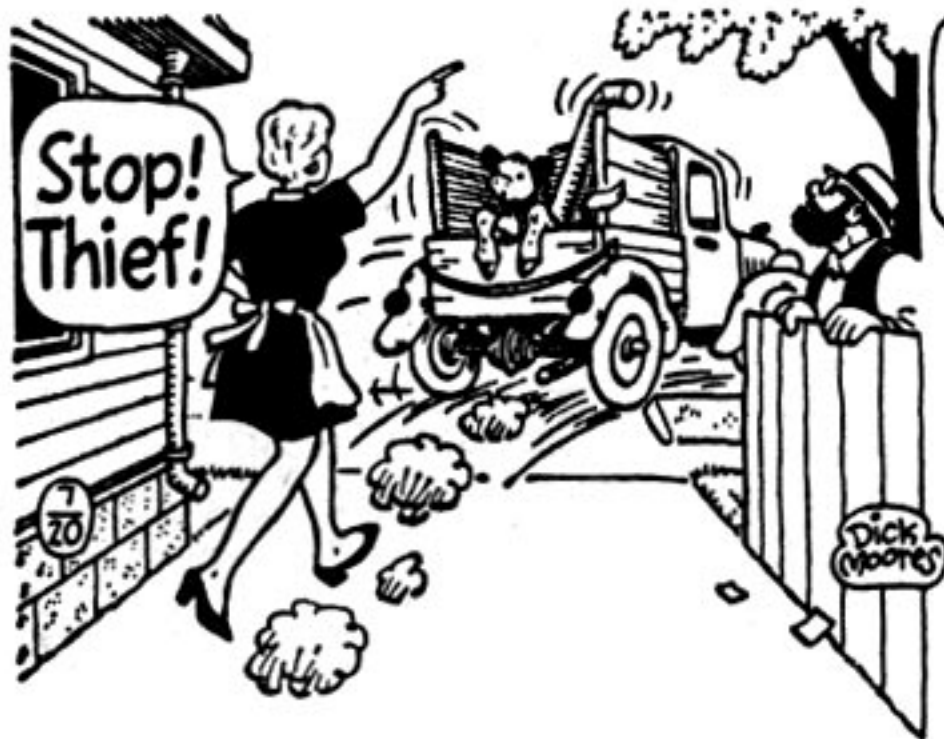


Could you spare  
a po' wo'thless  
soul a cold drink?

Certainly!



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I lost him! Did you alert the authorities?

7/21

Yes, Dr. Fuddle! I gave them a description of the truck!

A blue truck like that should be easily spotted!

It was gray!

Who barreled out of here in the green truck?

Blue!

Gray!

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Dick Moores

Yep, Miz' Wallet,  
I traded this  
here stove  
t' Zeb fer  
th' calf!

Well, he  
traded back! He  
ran off with  
my calf!

Look like  
he foun'  
th' leak,  
Rufus!

We've got to find  
him!

Won't be  
no prob'em  
findin'  
Zeb!

No, ma'am! He's headed  
straight fer th'  
stockyard!

Dick  
Moore's

© 1973 by The Columbia Pictures

7  
23

Is this as fast as Becky will go, Joel?

7/24

Plenty o' time, Miz' Wallet! Th' stockyard don't open fer ten minutes!

How do you know Zeb's taken the calf to the stockyard?

Zeb only care 'bout two thin's!

Cider an' money t' buy cider!

It's th' quickest place he kin find t' turn that calf into cider!

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Dick Moore's





Ther's th' stockyard  
up ahead, Miz' Wallet!  
Be ther'  
in a  
jiffy!

Becky  
doesn't know  
the meaning  
of the word!



Not often we has a lady  
aboard, Rufus! Mebbe she'd  
like some  
refreshm'nt!

Not out o' th' jug, y' idiot!  
Ladies drink from cups!



I'm  
not  
very  
thirsty!

Dick  
Moore





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Zeb say he sell th' calf t' a farmer with a beard!

Ain't much t' go on!

My poor calf!



Course it ain't like it were a total loss! You still got th' cook stove what I trade t' Zeb!

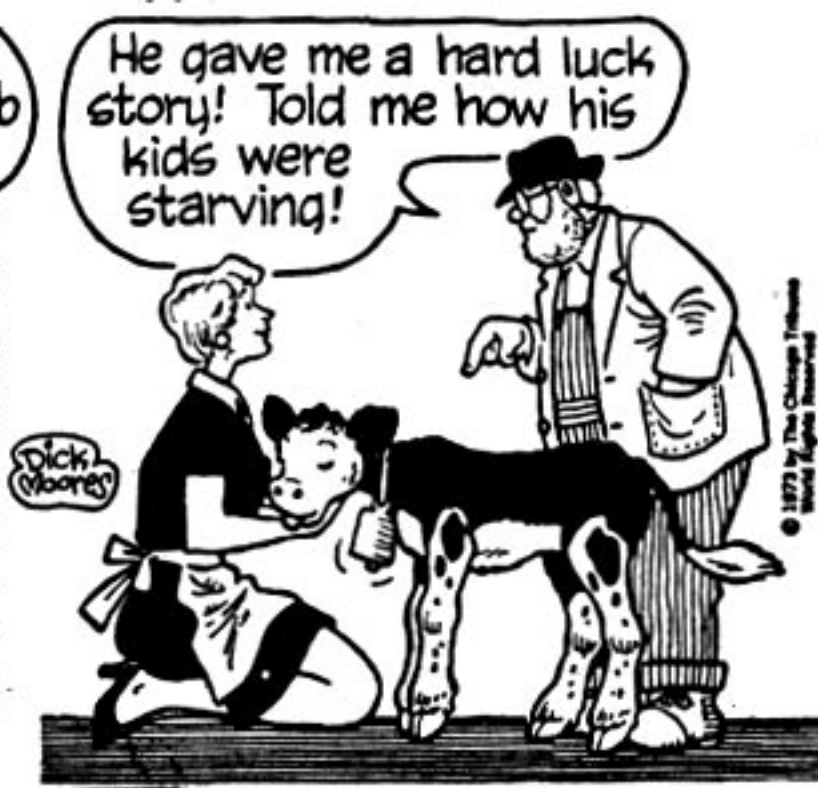
Dick Moores



It got a small leak but that's easy fixed!

Ain't near as bad as Zeb make out!





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It doesn't matter which way a pig's tail curls, Mr. Fracas!

7/31

I heard it was bad if it curled left!

They're laying thin-shelled eggs, Mr. Clock!

Give them some sand and let them eat their own egg shells!

Nina, I come into town to get away from this sort of thing!



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Grandfather is taking my wedding present to the farm, Mom?

She'll be happy there, Clovia!

After all, it's his calf! He paid Zeb sixty dollars for it!

But Zeb stole it!

No! He traded you this stove for it!

Well, considering there was no wedding it's not a bad present!



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Dick Moores

Yes, Fracas, we sent the calf out to the farm!

Why? I wasn't complaining!

The city is no place for livestock! It's bad for the neighborhood, bad for the animals...

I wouldn't say that! My pig has gained ten pounds!

8/2

Dick Moore

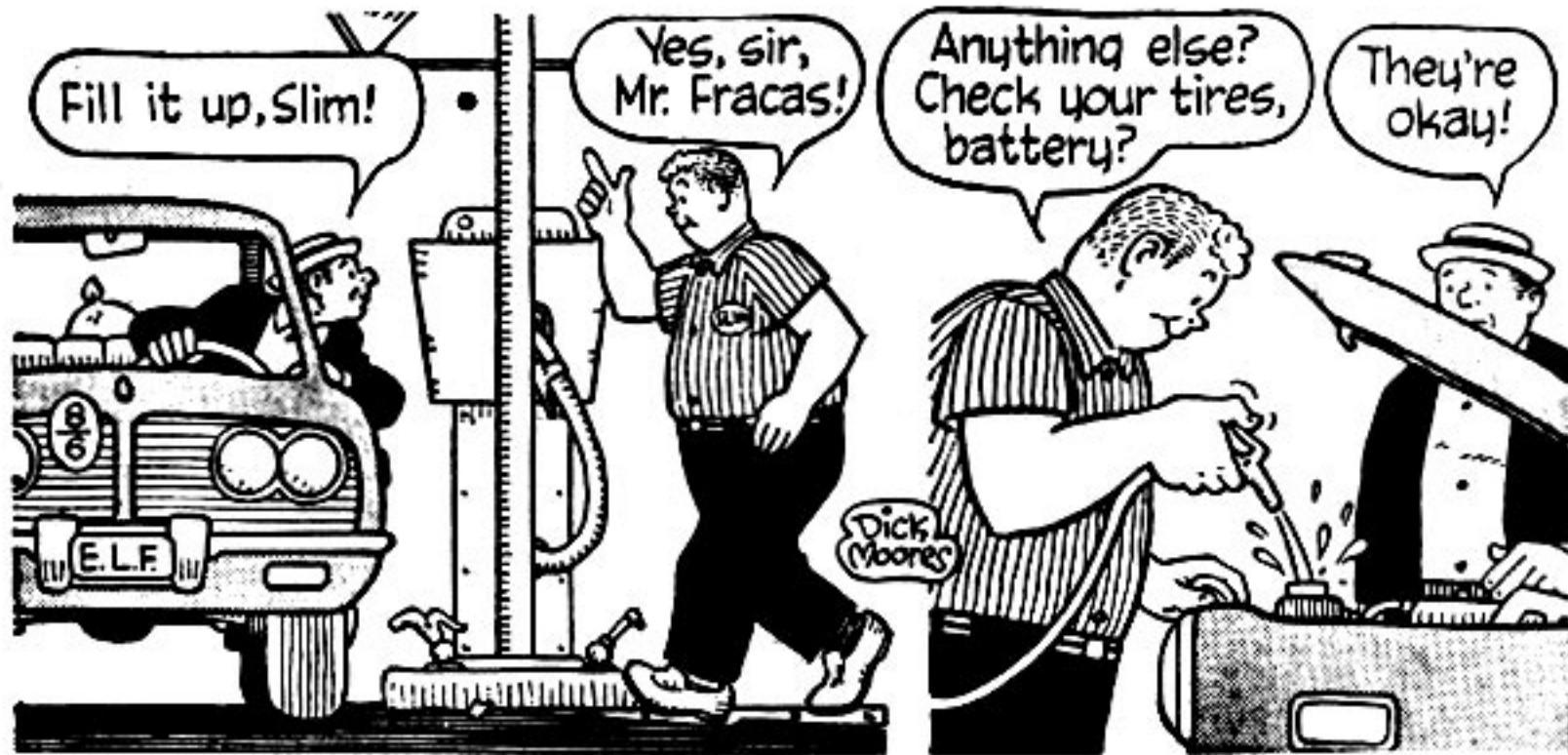
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The tanks are dry, Mr. Avery!

I need a gallon real bad, Slim!

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Dick Moore



Okay! I'll sell you a gallon out of my car!



Don't spill any! I'm not paying for what you spill!



I'm not paying for what you swallow either!

The gas shortage could be a good thing, Mr. Wallet! People will have to walk more!

100

NO GAS TODAY

You're right, Slim!

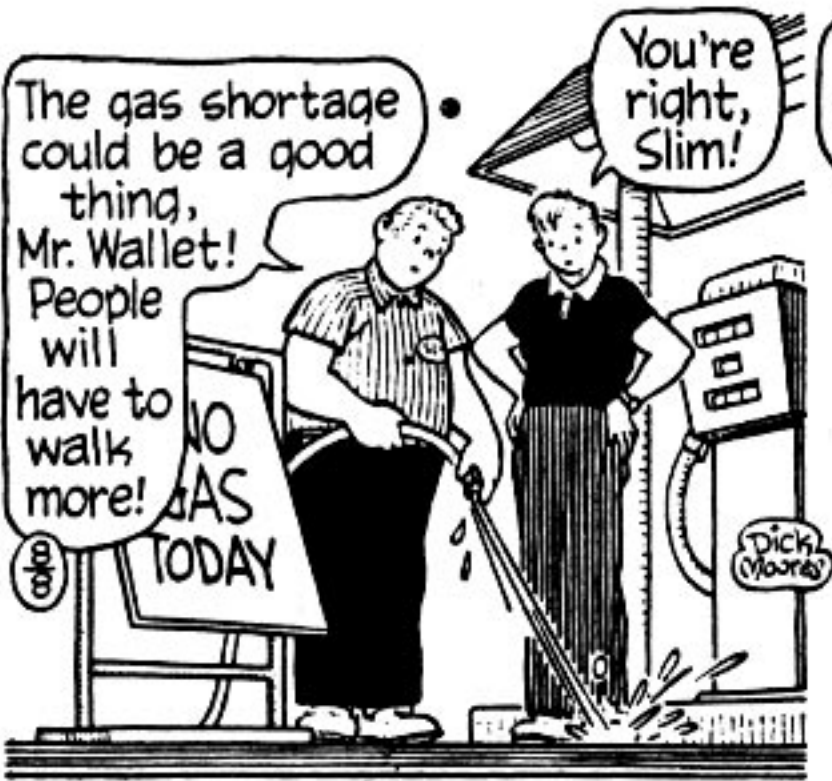
I'm going to start walking to work!

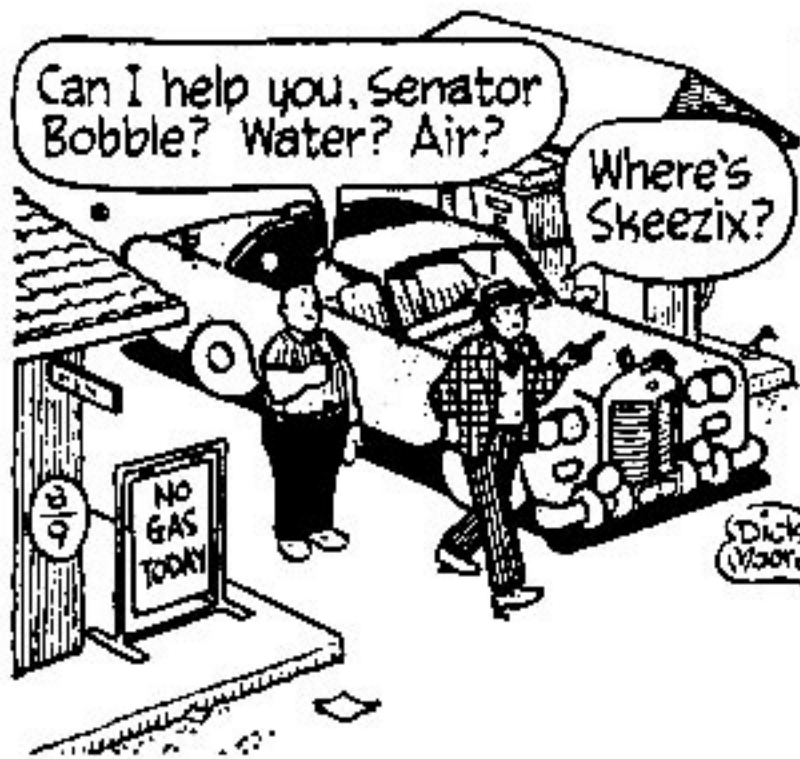
Good idea! I'll stop by your place in the morning!

We can walk in together!

Not tomorrow! I've still got two gallons left in my tank!

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Can I help you, Senator Bobble? Water? Air?

Where's Skeezix?

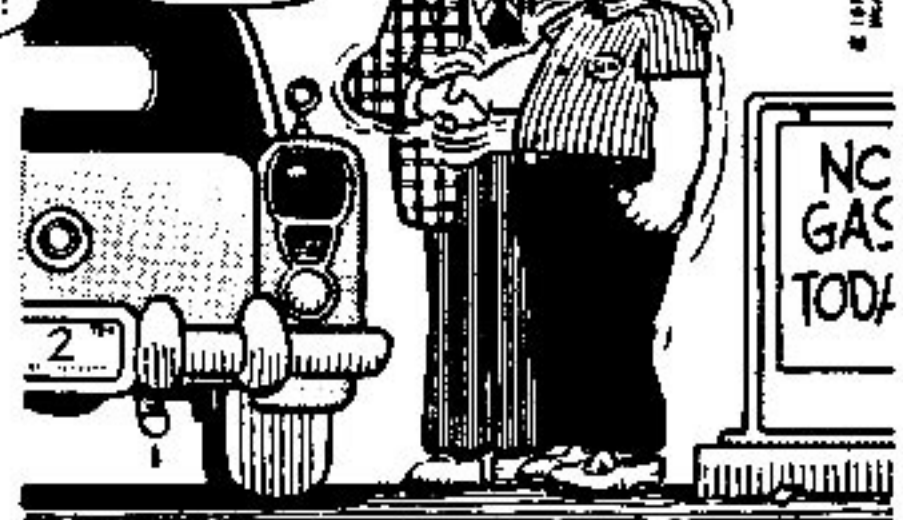
DICK VOYLES

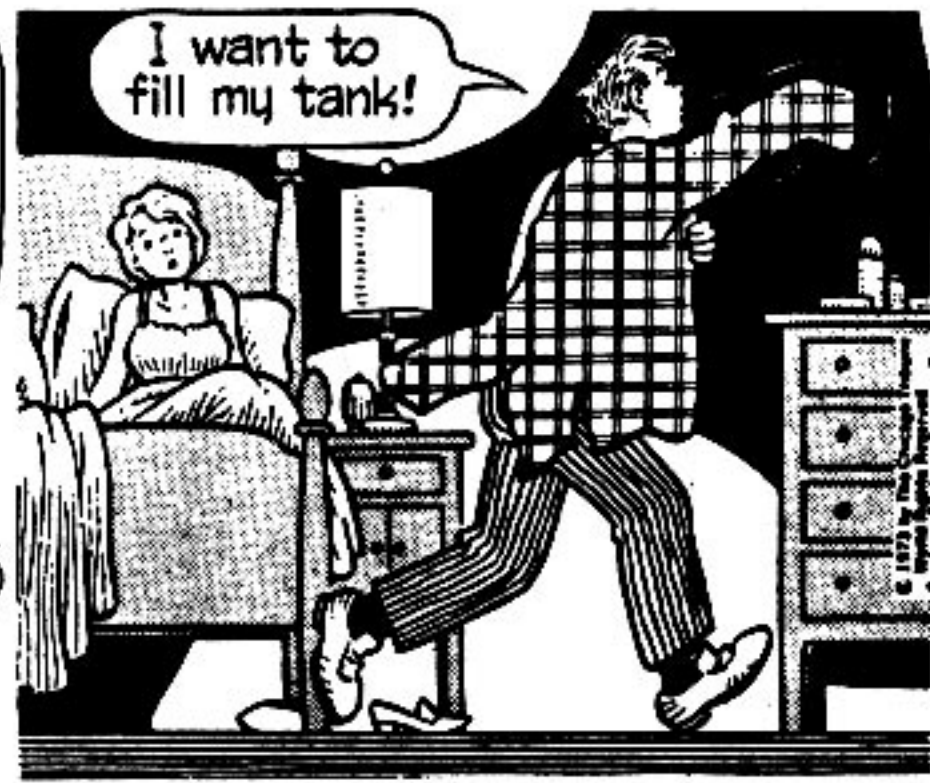
I don't know when we'll have gas, Wilmer! That's Slim's department! He's in full charge!

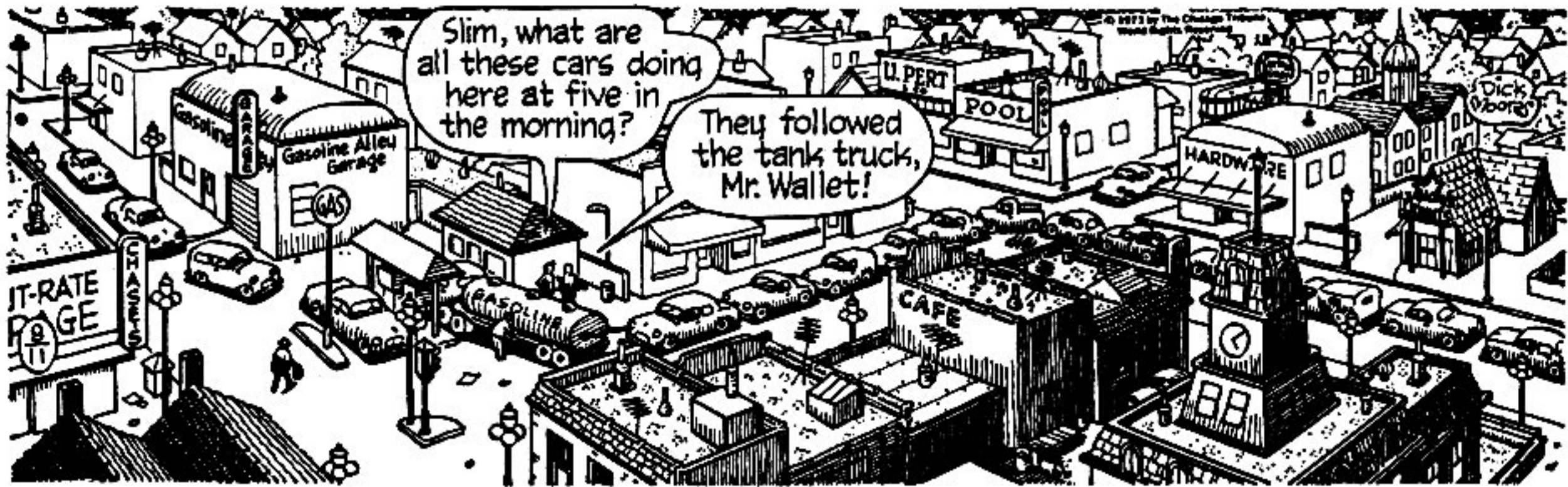


Slim? Who's he? The fat kid?

Slim! You ol' son of a gun! I was saying to the governor only last week...







Slim, what are all these cars doing here at five in the morning?

They followed the tank trucks, Mr. Wallet!



I'm having trouble with Mr. Fracas!

He's the same as any other customer, Slim!

The limit is five gallons of gas per car!

I know, but...

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Dick  
Gorey

Well, Wallet?

LIMIT  
5 gals  
PER  
CAR



Mr. Wallet, what if you were sick and called a doctor...



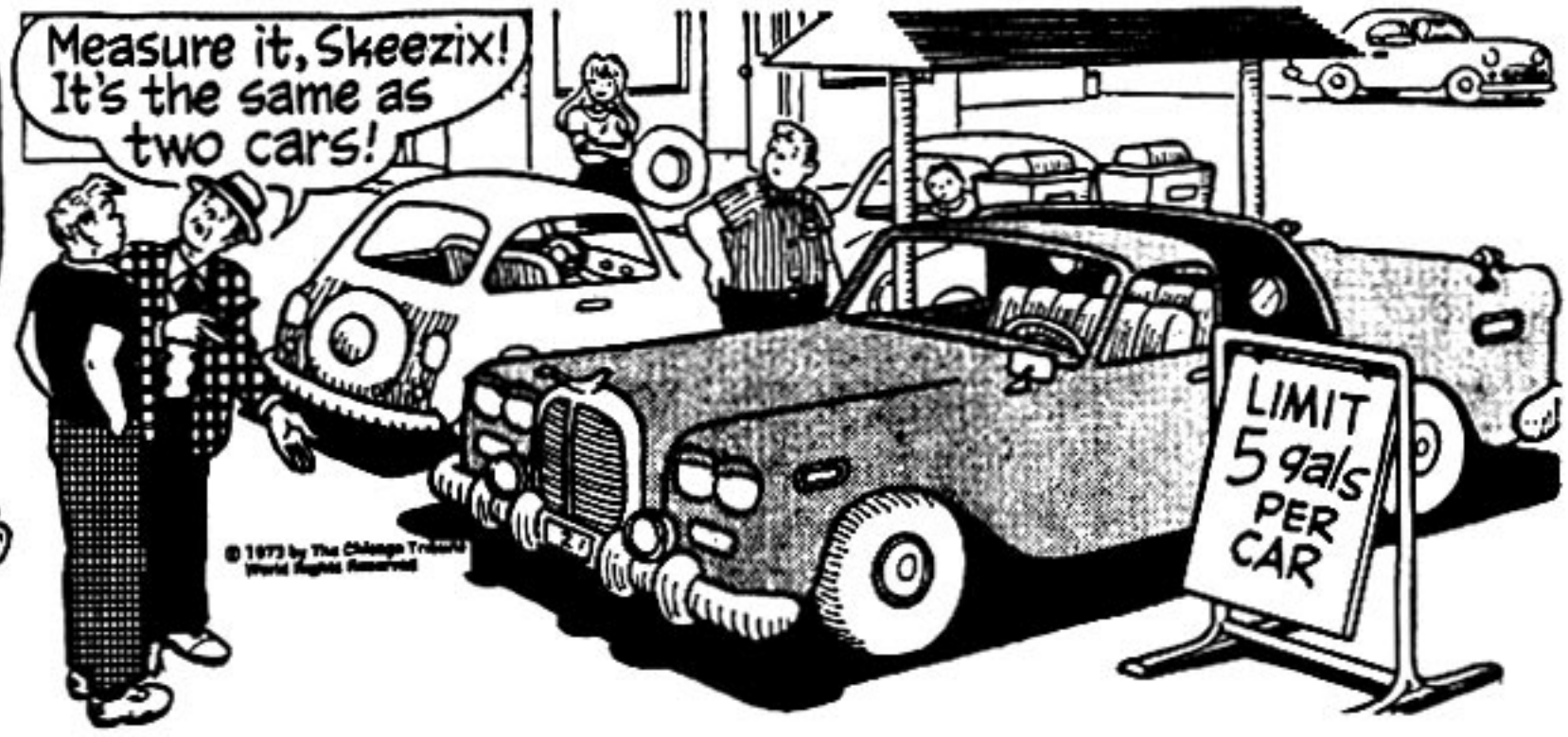
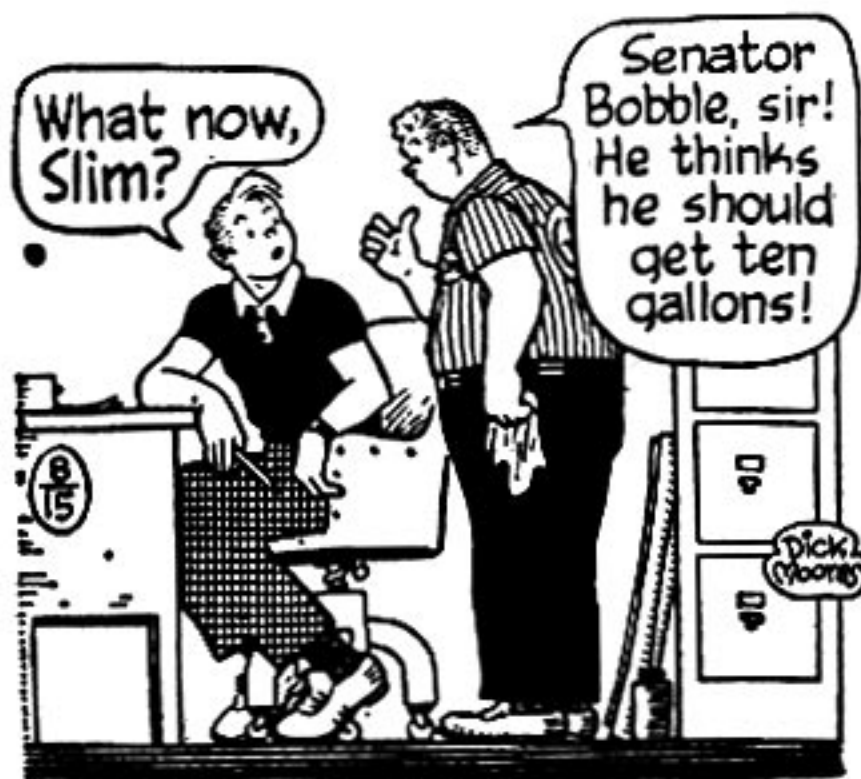
...and he ran out of gas on the way to your house?

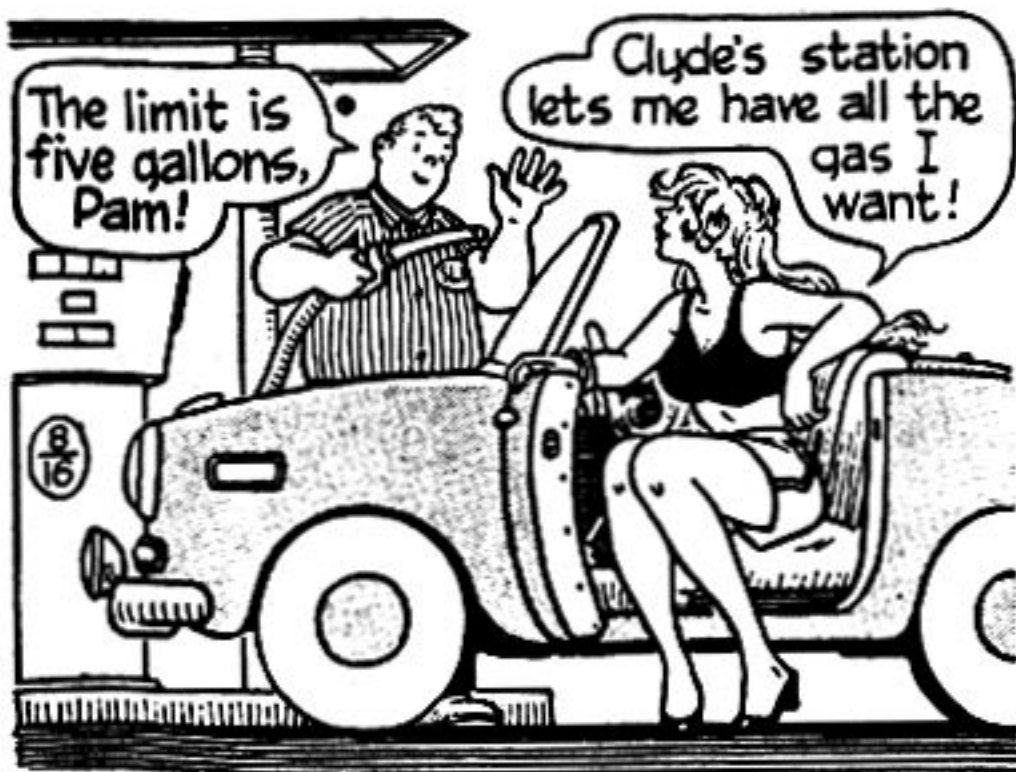


He said he'd take two aspirin and a glass of water but to give you ten gallons anyway, Doc!

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Dick Moores









Plenty of gas for your golf, Fracas, but none for my bridge club!

8/18

I'm not driving!

It's a two-mile walk to the golf club!

I'm not walking!

Dick Moores

You charge a dollar, Joel? How do you figure... 50¢ a mile?

A dolla' a hour!

You're in luck today, Mr. Grubb! No limit!

That's fine, Slim, but I...

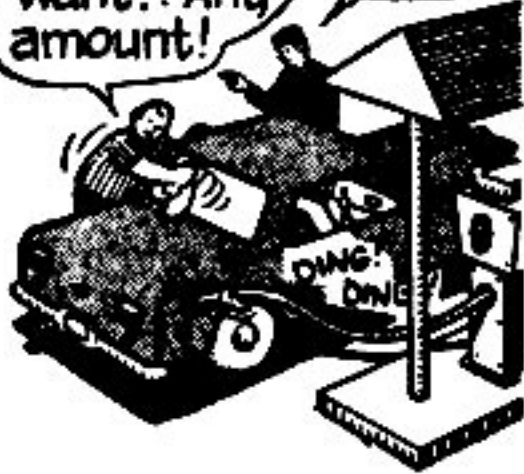
Yes, sir! All the gas you want! Any amount!

Slim!

\$9.52, sir!

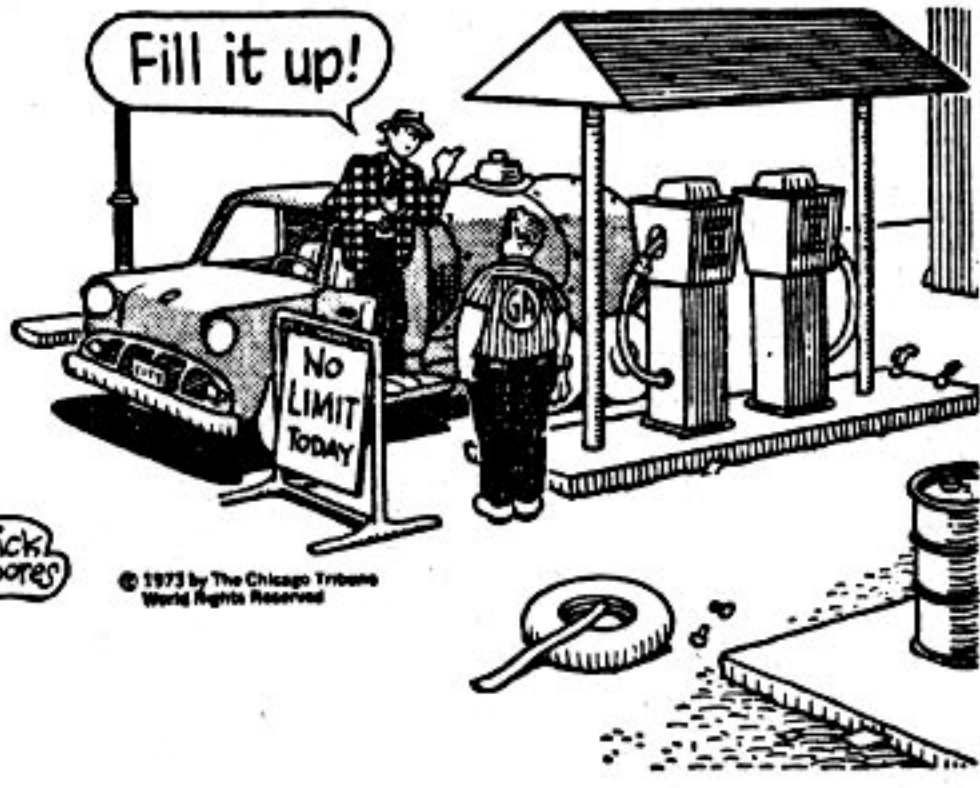
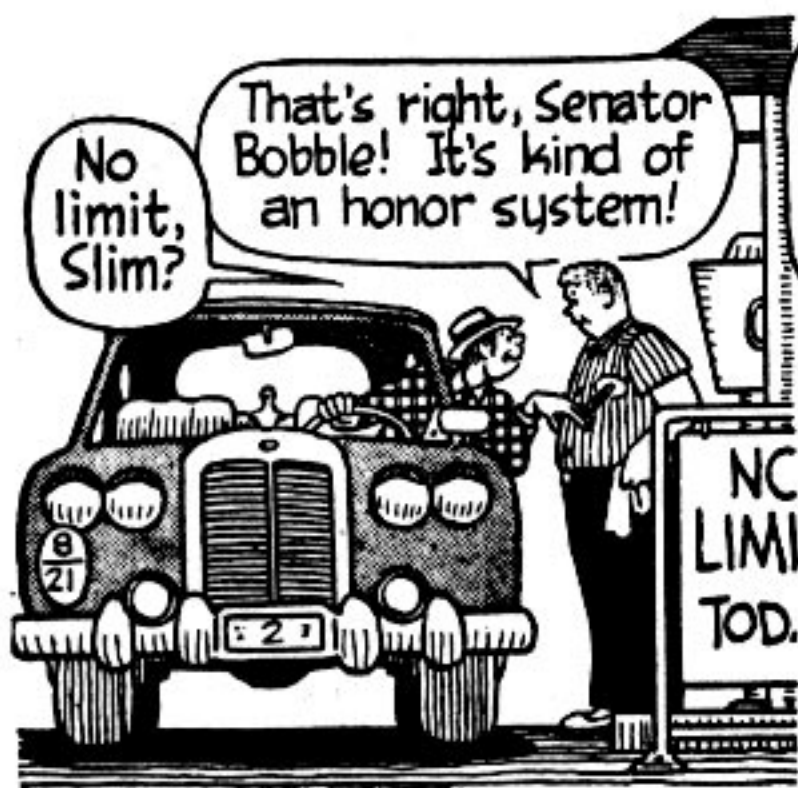
I've been trying to tell you!

I only want a dollar's worth!

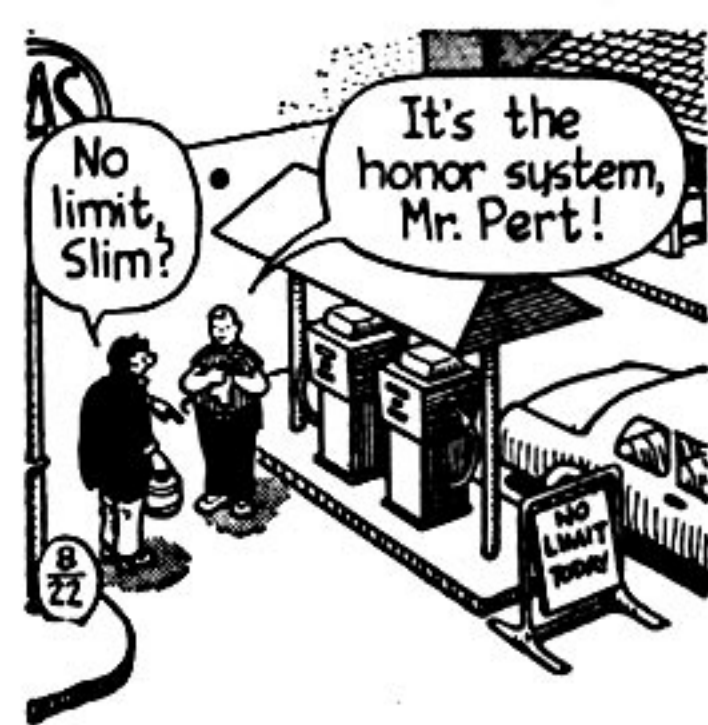


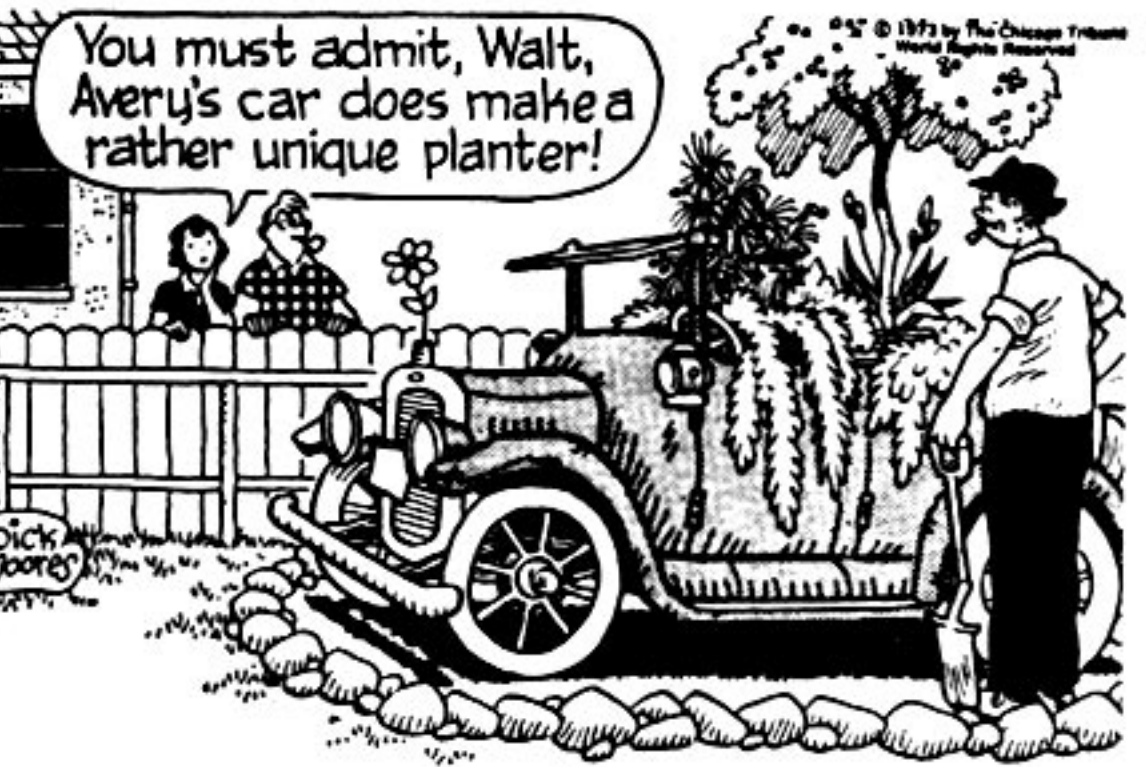
Dick's Doodles











Our pleas  
to the  
motoring  
public to  
conserve  
gas seem  
to be  
working,  
Slim!

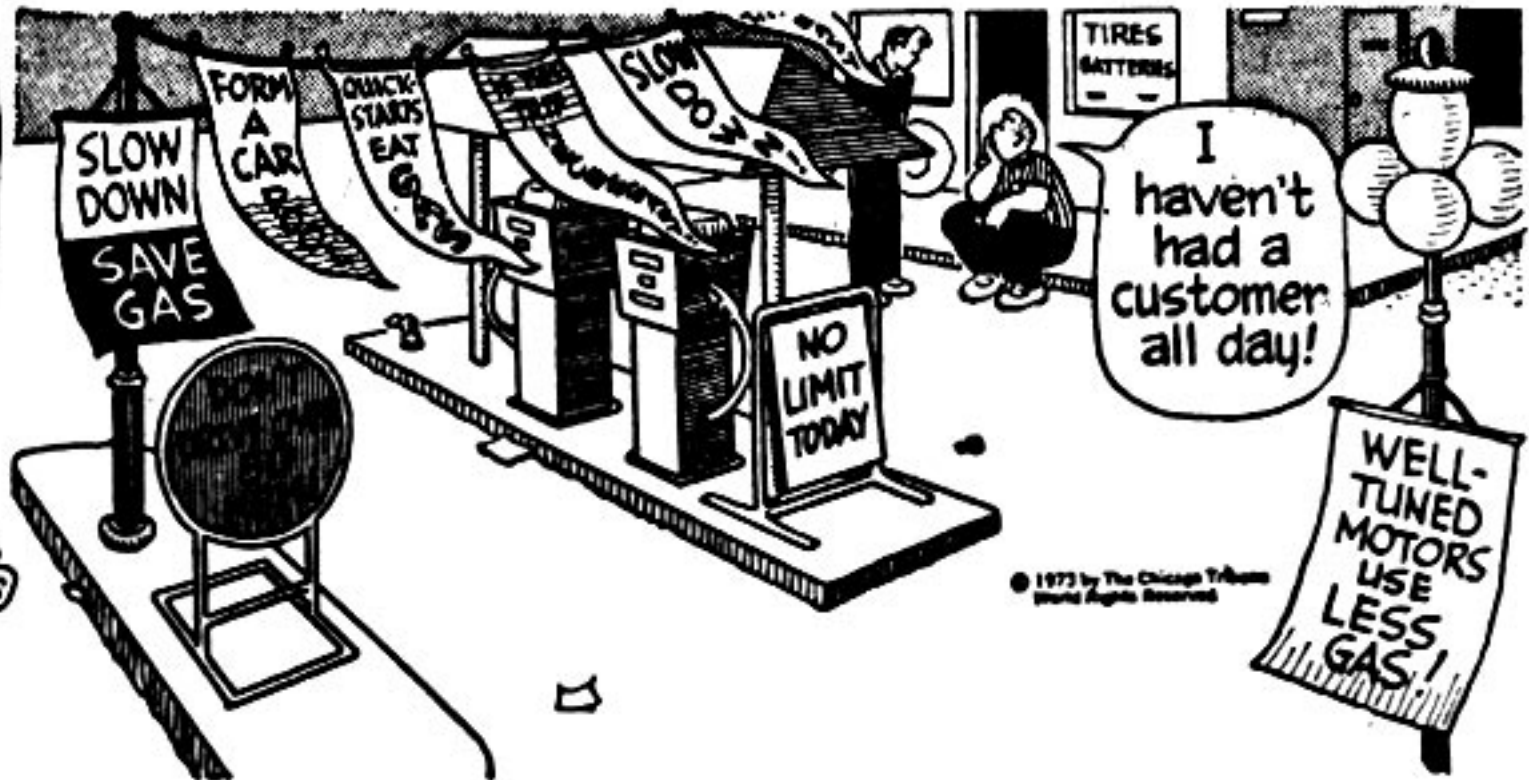
B  
24



Yes sir,  
Mr. Wallet!  
I'd certainly  
have to say  
this is  
true!



Dick  
Moore



I  
haven't  
had a  
customer  
all day!

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You've finished your Physicians Associate Program, Chipper?

Right, Slim! I graduate next week!

We all chipped in and bought you a graduation present!

Five gallons of gas!

Hey! You shouldn't have!

Dick Moore

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You look okay, Chip!

8/28

Are you kidding? I can't graduate in a dark suit and brown shoes!

I've got a black pair I was going to get married in! Hardly been worn!

Dick Moore?

I sure can't afford to buy any!

Pointed toes?

They belonged to my father!

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Your shoes are too tiny, Stubbs! Forget it!

You may be the first barefooted graduate in history!

I'm supposed to pick Joy up in ten minutes!

There's one more possibility!

Rubbers, Chipper? Is it raining?

No, but it might!



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What are you going to do after you graduate, Chipper?

Go to work with Doc, Joy!

Actually..it's a wonderful thing you'll be doing!

Hey! How about that? It's raining!

I'll bet I'm the only guy here who remembered to wear his rubbers!

8/30

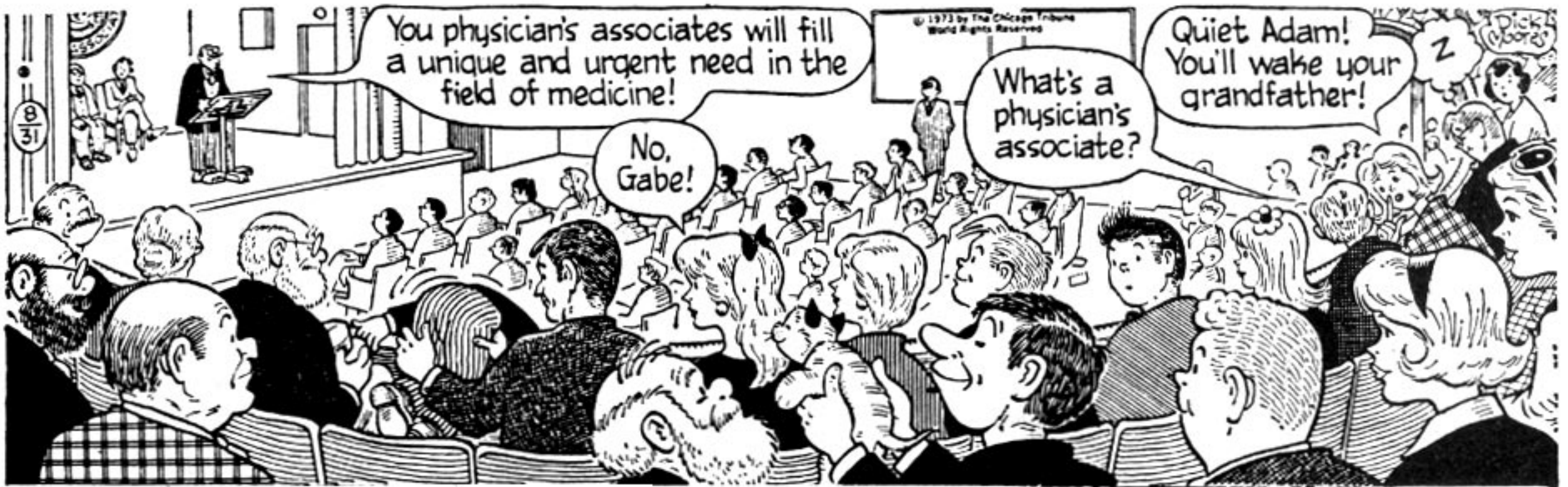
Dick Moore's

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PHYSICIAN'S  
ASSOCIATE  
PROGRAM







You physician's associates will fill a unique and urgent need in the field of medicine!

No, Gabe!

What's a physician's associate?

Quiet Adam! You'll wake your grandfather!

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Dick's Boots

Chipper is going to work with me, Skeezix!

If doctoring gets rough I can always use a good mechanic!

I'm doctoring no more motors, Pop! Just people!

Chip, did you bring your tools with you?

The dean's car won't start!

Blow, Gabe!

9  
1



Dick Ayer

Is you  
a full-  
fledge'  
doctor's  
a'so'shut  
now,  
Mister  
Chipper?

9  
3

Full-fledged,  
Rufus!

Do that mean I got t'pay?

Pay for  
what?

Kitty got  
a earache!

Dick  
Moore's

© 1973 by The College Press  
Newly Revised Edition



Ain't City Hall kinda' lonesome at night, Rufus? What do you do?

I keeps busy, Joel!

Dick Moore

I checks on thin's! Sees doors is locked an' winda's ain't open!

An' I sleeps some!

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Worst Migits, Revisited



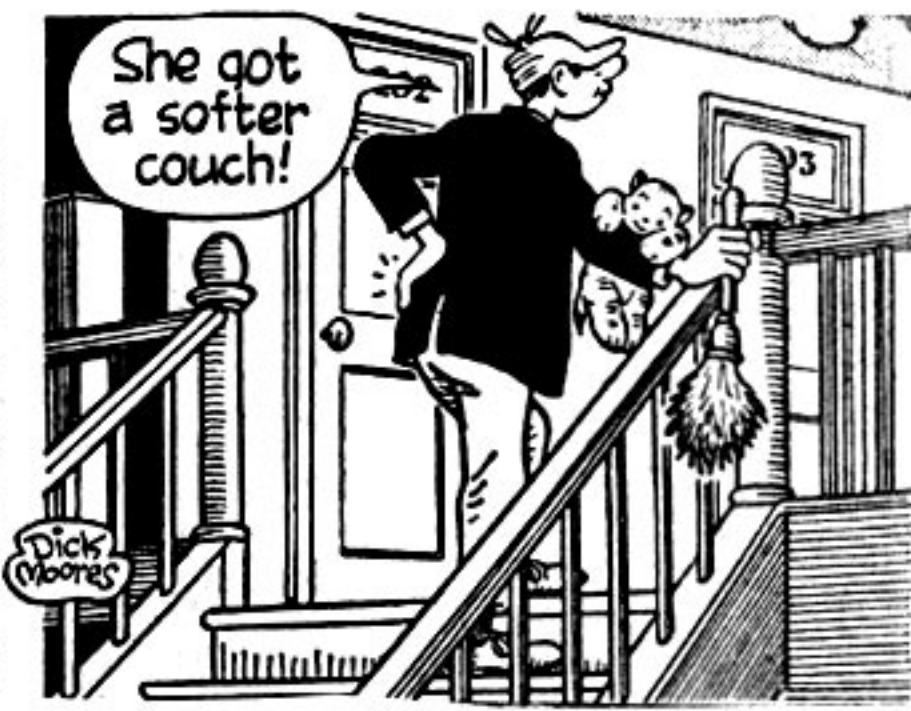






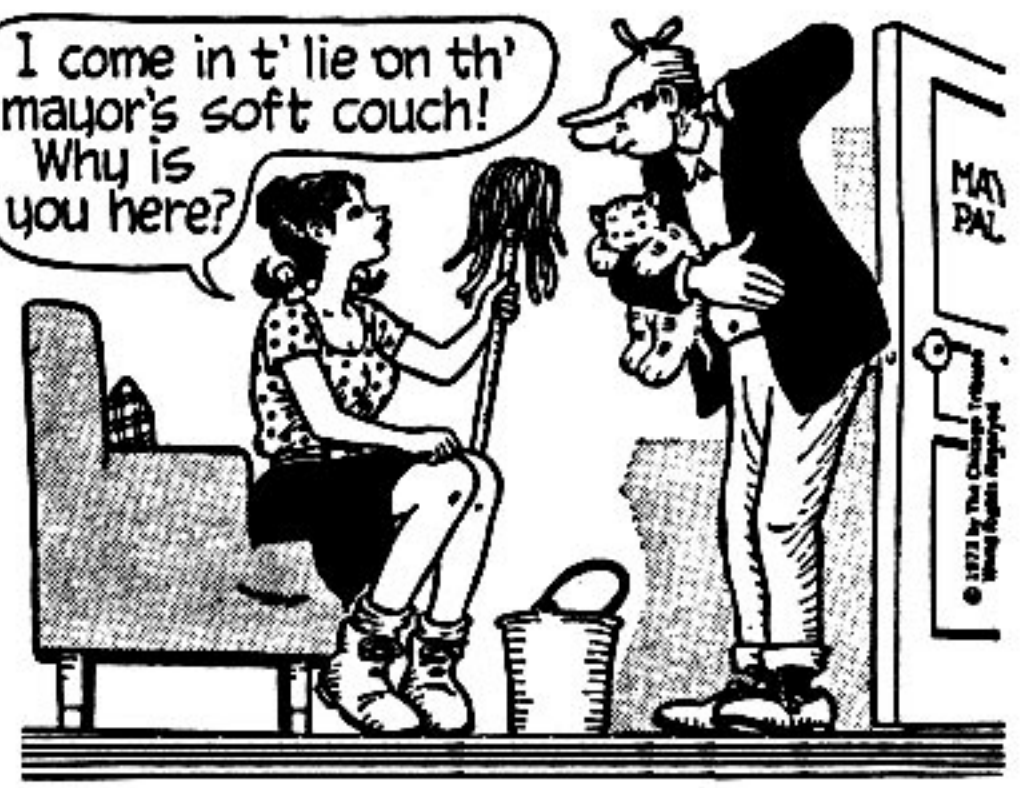


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Dick Moores





You • cleanin' gals suppose t' be out of th' buildin' by mid-night!

9/13

I knows!

I'm new in town! I ain't found no place t' stay!

So you d'cide t' sleep on th' mayor's soft couch?

Jes' fer t'night!

Dick Moores





Mebbe I shouldn'ta  
let that lady sleep  
in th' mayor's office!



She seem honest!  
Th' files is all  
locked...

Dick  
Moore



...an' I got  
th' keys!



'Cept they's in my  
coat what I give her  
fer a  
cover!



What you doin' sir?



My keys is in my coat!

They fell out!

Oh?

I put 'em in th' file wher' they'd be safe!



Dick Moores



Oh!



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Sir, I'se leavin' now!

Oh?

5/16



Thanks fer th' place t' stay!

Dick MOORES



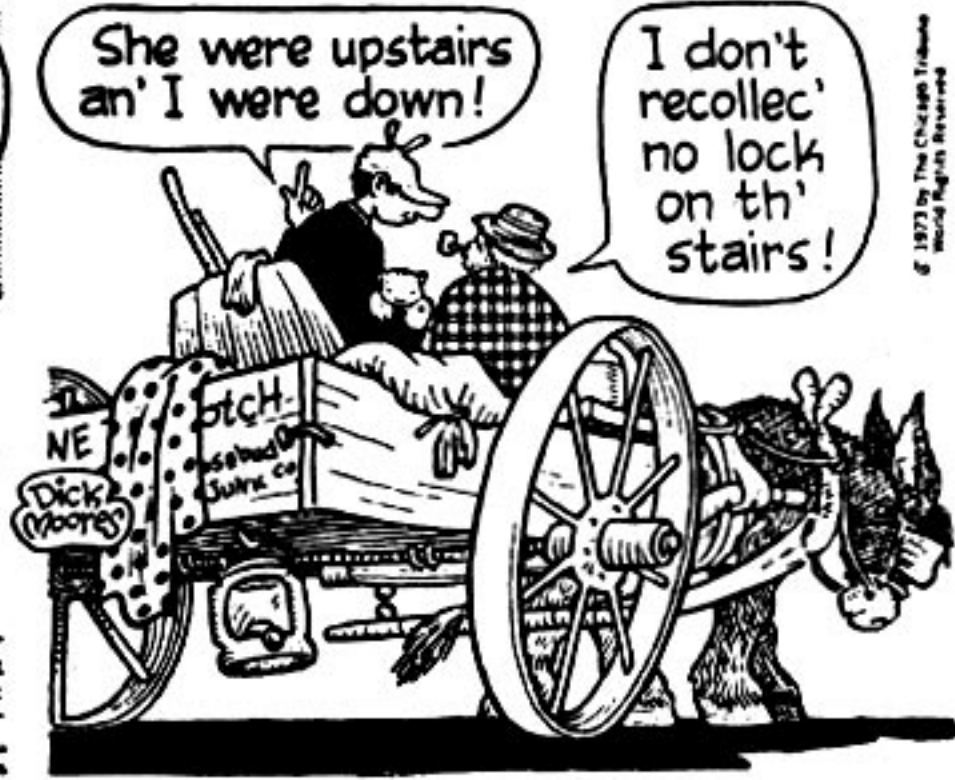
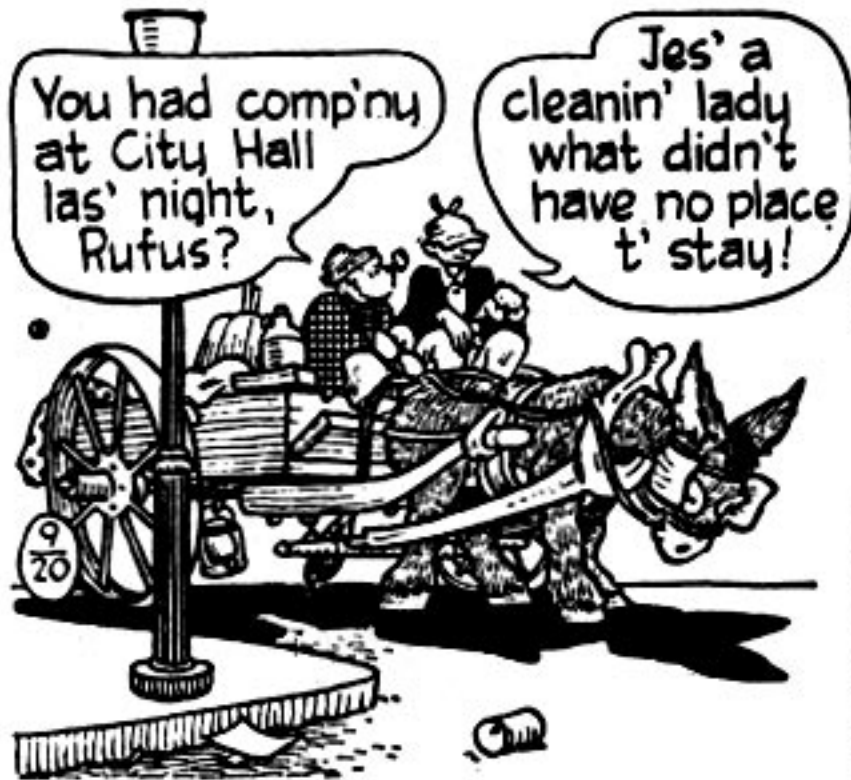
What's in th' suitcase?



Jes' pèrson'l thin's!

Oh!

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You s'prise me!  
Comin' up t' me sudden like that!

9/22

Look like that man take yer suitcase!

That's my brother!

Oh?

He goin' t' keep it fer me while I looks fer a place t' stay!

Oh!

Dick Moore?

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World & Sun Insurance



Good bye,  
sir! I'll  
be going  
t' find  
me a  
place  
t' stay!

Could  
I he'p?

I got some  
time!

You must be  
dead tired from  
workin' all night!

You  
better  
go home  
an' get  
some  
sleep!

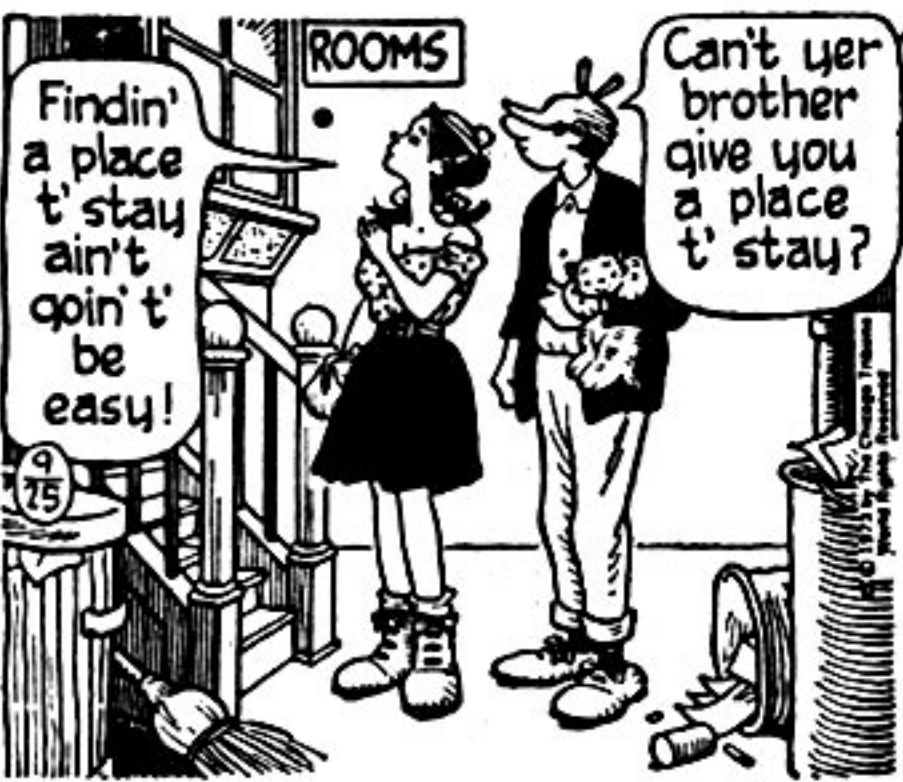
Shux! I  
kin go  
hours  
without  
sleep!

Dick  
Moore's

9  
24

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Mebbe I ain't never goin' t' find no place t' stay!

9  
76

I got a good fr'en' what'll hep you!

Dick  
Moore

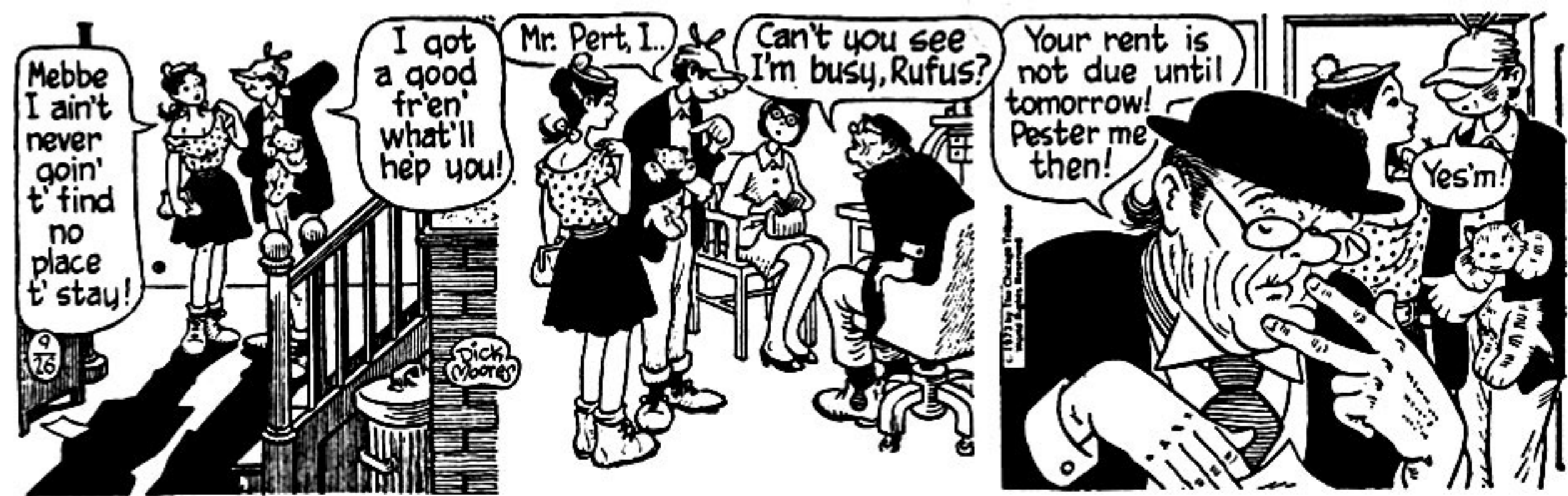
Mr. Pert, I..

Can't you see I'm busy, Rufus?

Your rent is not due until tomorrow! Pester me then!

Yes'm!

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9  
27

Sittin' here talkin' ain't findin' me a room!

Mostly I don't have nobody t' talk to!



Jes' Joel an' Kitty!

Dick Moory



I spec' they's more int'restin' than dull oi' me!

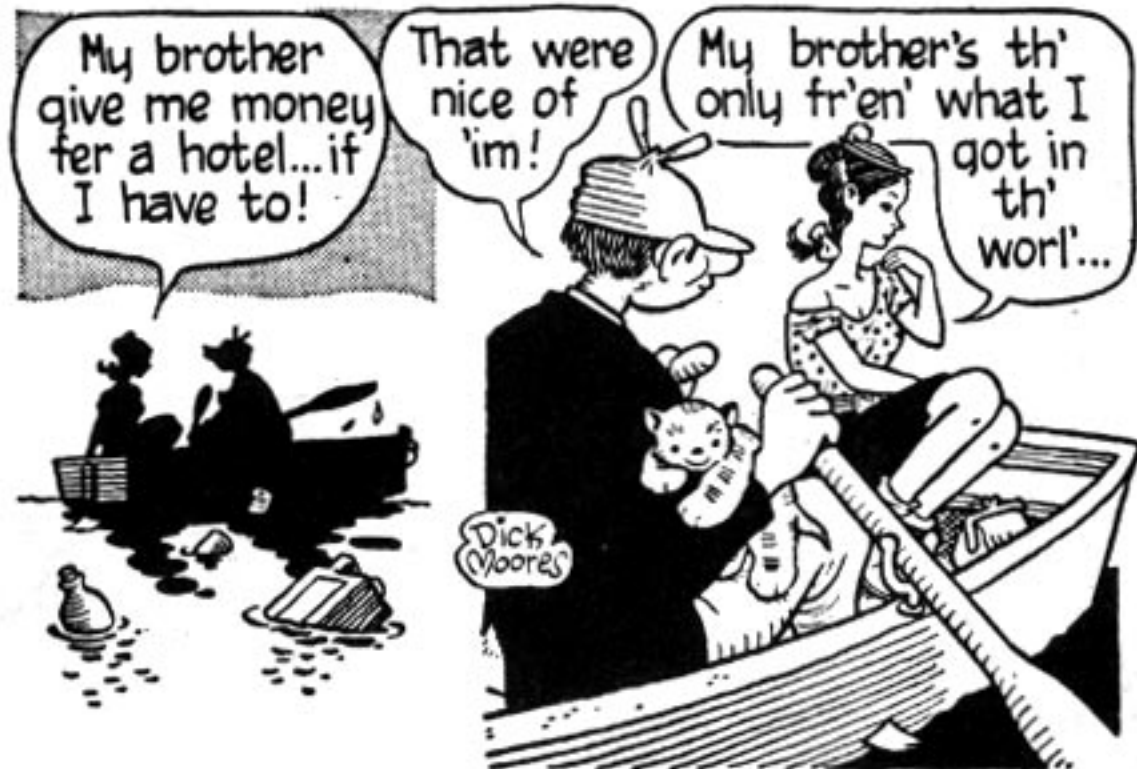


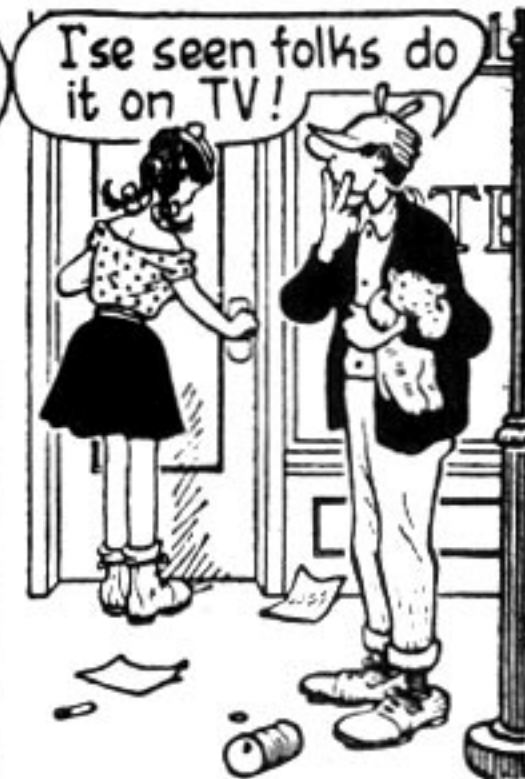
Well... They ain't neither of them a girl!

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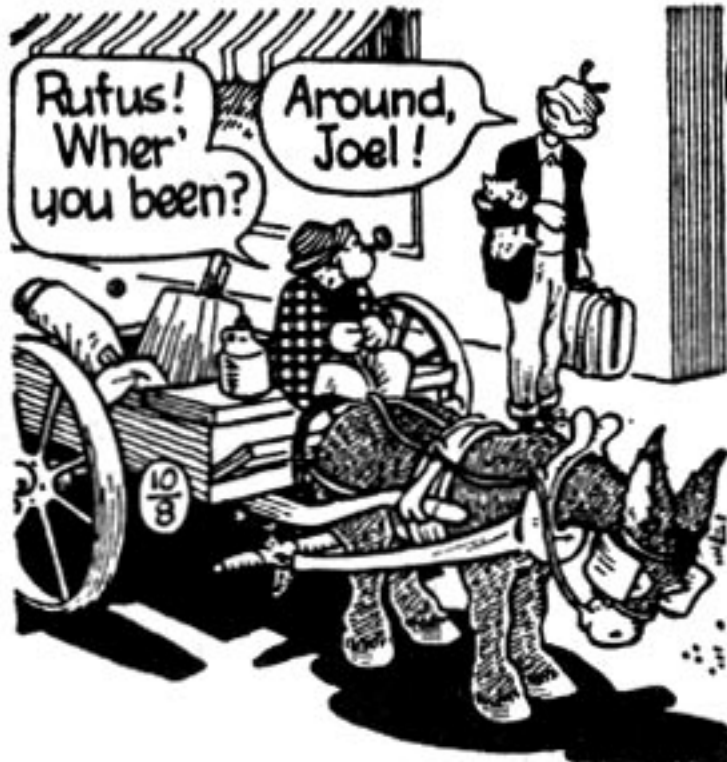












Didn't know you owned a bag, Rufus!

It b'long t' Miss Melba!

Th' cleanin' lady?

Yes'm!

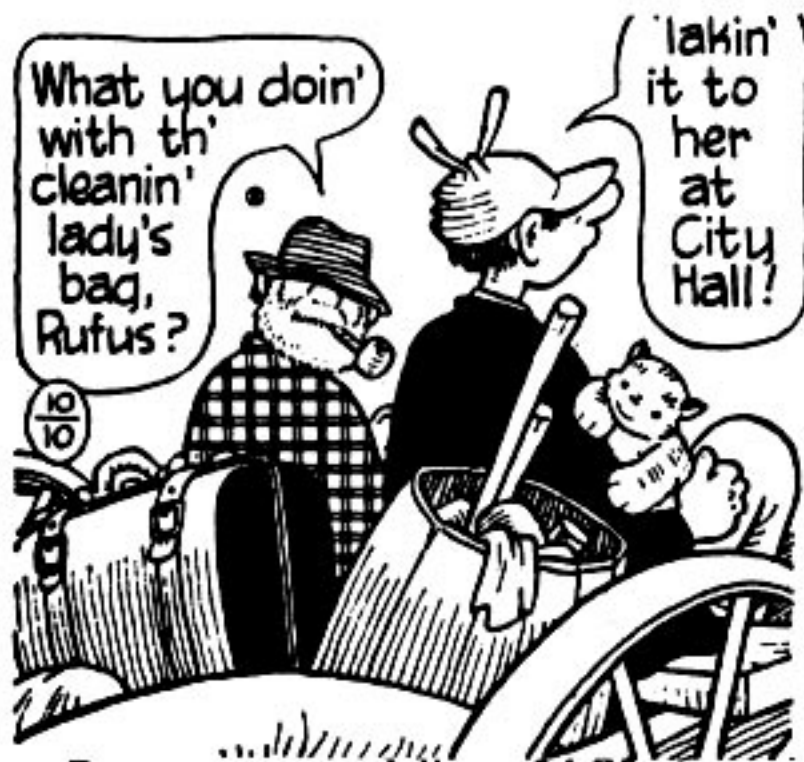
Th' one what slep' on th' mayor's sof' couch las' night?

In th' office what was robbed?

It got Miss Melba's person'l thin's in it!

ONE TOPN MOVERS  
Also ROSEBUD JUNK Co

Dick Moores





Rufus, that bag's fulla' papers burgl'd from th' mayor's office!



Likely, while you wuz dallyin' with that girl, her fr'en's wuz takin' pi'tures of 'em!



Now they's sendin' you back t' City Hall with a hot suitcase!



They done left you holdin' th' bag, boy!

It's jes' Miss Melba's person'l thin's!



What you  
doin',  
Joel?

Jes' what it  
look like I'm  
doin'!

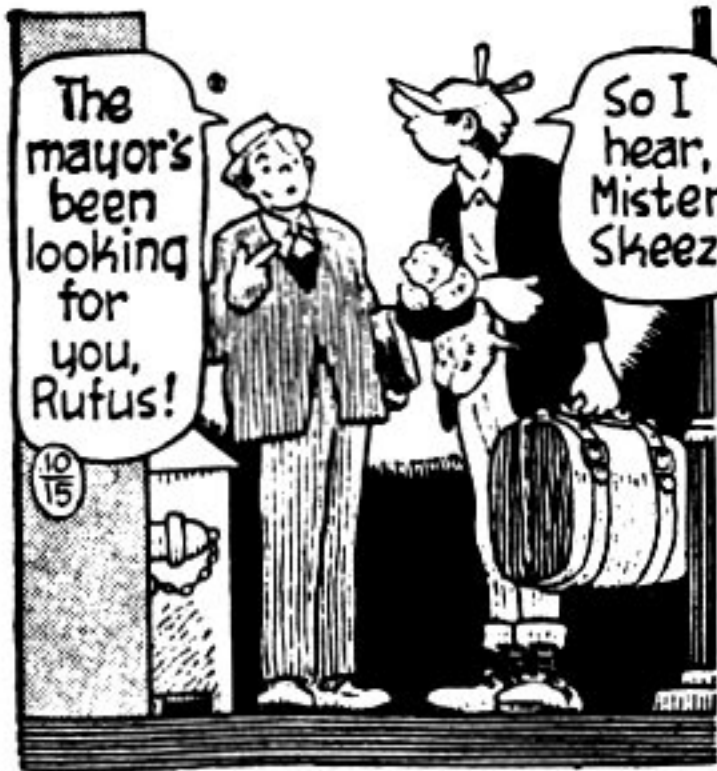
I ain't cartin' no  
hot suitcase over  
t' no  
City  
Hall!

Wher' Miss Melba's  
bag go...  
I go!

Suit  
y'self!

Dick  
Moore

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I come t' 'fess up, Yer Honor!



This is what you took, Rufus?

10/19

Yes'm! I took all them magazines! They wuz on yer desk!

These are old ones! I gave them to one of the cleaning girls!

Perhaps, Rufus, you'll tell me what you're doing with her bag?

Dick Moores

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MAYOR PAUGH



Yer bag, Miss!



Rutus!



You thought I stole from th' mayor...

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..an' you was willin' t' take th' blame!



Nobody ever done a kind thin' like this fer me b'fore!



If you didn't rob th' mayor's office, Miss Melba, who did?

1973



A man! Th' police caught 'im!

It didn't have nothin' t' do with us!



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I shouldn'ta' open'd yer bag!



But it seem'd kinda' heavy fer person! thin's!

Dick Moore's

If you're tired I'll tote it a spell!







How come you ain't goin' on th' job with Jascha an' Fritz?

They's workin' a party!

Hi, Sis!

Dick Moores

Folks didn't need a cello! Jes' two violins!







I'se Melba!

She works at City Hall, Miz' Judy!

Do you work in the mayor's office?

10/27

JUD DONU

Dick Moores

No, ma'am! Right now they got me on th' downstairs restrooms!

But th' head lady say I is definitely upstairs material!

She said it! I heard her say it!

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This here is wher' I live, Miss Melba!

How nice!

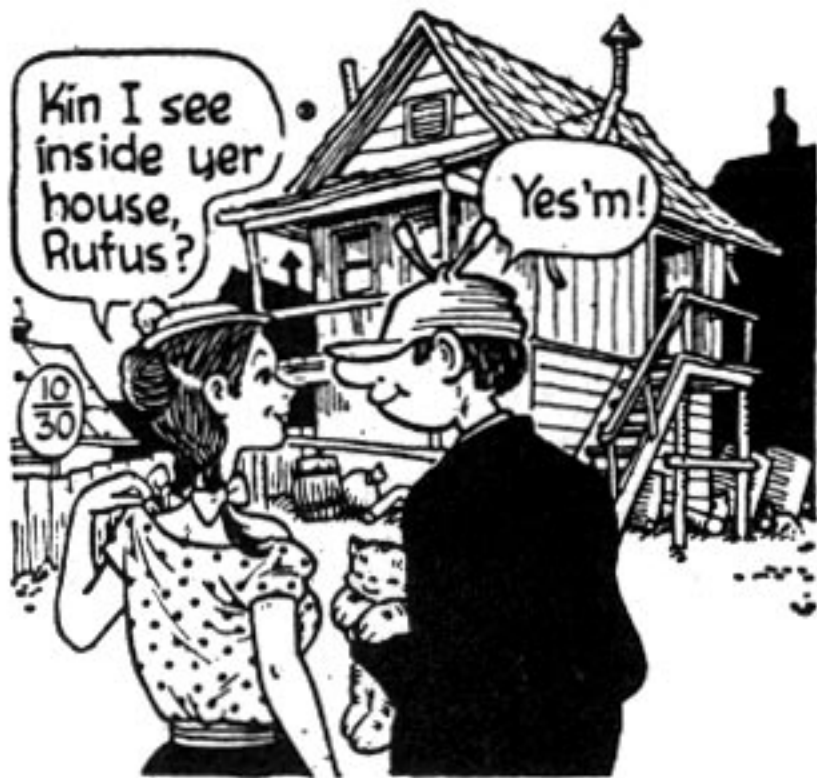


An' what a lovely view! You kin see th' whole town from here on th' hill!



It ain't really a hill! It's jes' a pile wher' th' dump used t' be!







Mr. Pert?  
Is you all  
right?

Ipso facto. eight  
dollars. delinquent.  
and/or... in re...

Poor  
man!

Late charges.. pro tem.. a...  
ten hours... habeas  
corpus.. dollar  
forty-two!

He's  
delirious!

Evict...  
desist!  
Nine  
forty-  
two!

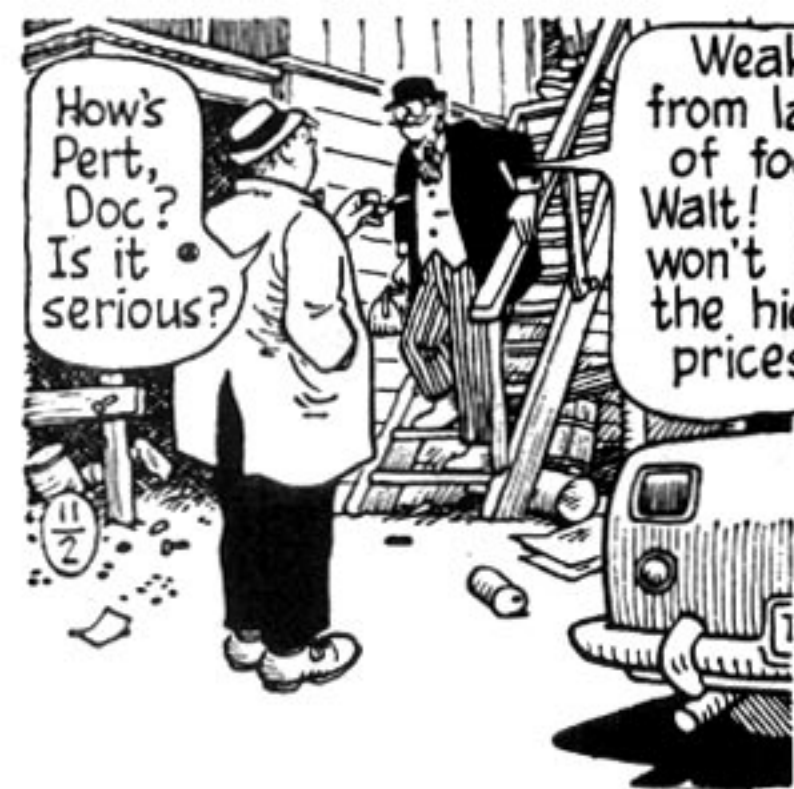
I. think he's  
jes' addin' up  
my  
rent!

10  
31

Dick  
Moores

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Pert's sick abed  
up in yer room,  
Rufus?

Yes'm,  
Joel!

11/3



Who take care  
of 'im while  
you's workin'  
at City Hall?

Miss  
Melba!



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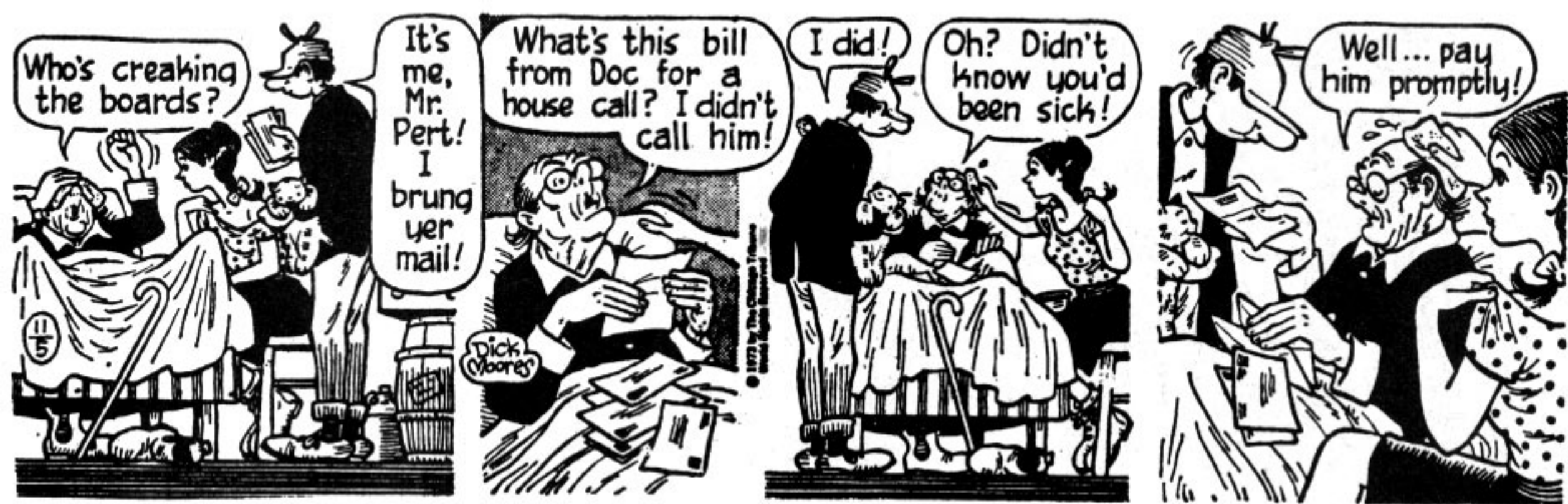
If he's in yer  
bed...wher' you  
goin' t' sleep?



On th' mayor's  
sof' couch!









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You're gettin' so strong, Mr. Pert! You is almos' well!

11/7



It is your doing, young lady!

I have been snatched from the brink of the grave...



...thanks to your kind and loving care!



Dick Moores

An' my kind an' lovin' icebox!



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Young lady, you have been so kind! I hope you will accept a small..



Oh, sir, I couldn't accept yer money!



You needs that dolla' much more than I does!



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Dick Moores

I has a good payin' job at City Hall!



Miss Melba, I'se sorry, you got rung in on takin' care of Mr. Pert!

11/9

What is we here for, Rufus...

...if it ain't t' hep them what is less fortunate than we is!

Mr. Pert is jes' a poor, sick, lonely ol' man!

Sick, lonely an' ol maybe... but poor he ain't!

Dick Moore

© 1973 by The Curtis Company



You is well enough t' go home now, Mr. Pert!

Home? I have no home!

11/12

Just a hole where I exist!

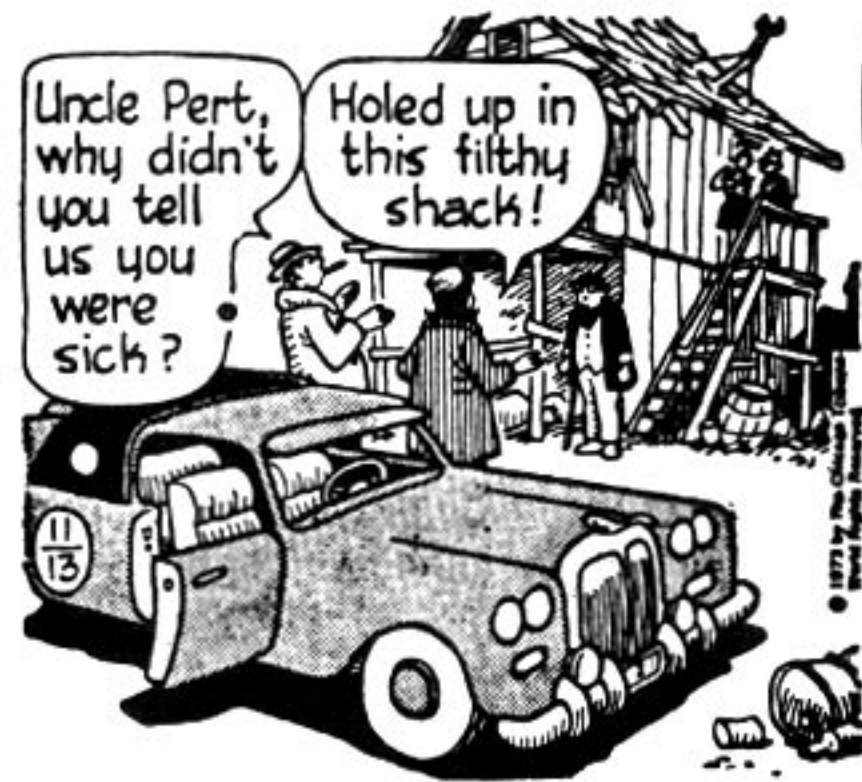
But you must have kintfolk!

A nephew who is waiting for me to die!

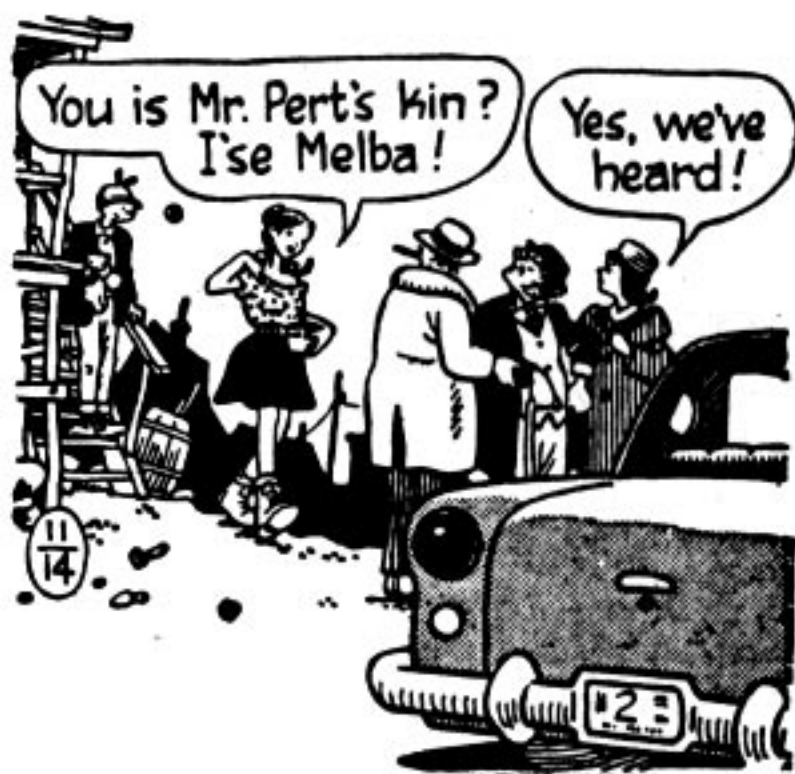
Poor man! All he got in th' worl' is money!

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Dick Moores









We're worried about Uncle Pert, Nina!

I thought he was better, Jessica!

It's that woman who was taking care of him!

Rufus's friend?

Pert's smitten by her!

Why, she's just a young girl!

That's the worst kind!

11  
16

Dick  
Moore



That girl's just after Pert's money, Nina!

You're imagining things, Jessica!



Wilmer and I have waited so faithfully all these years!



It's not the money!



We just don't want Pert to make a fool of himself!

Of course!

Dick Young

© 1954 Dick Young

Wilmer and Jessica are afraid somebody else will get some of Pert's money!

The man is lonely!

They should pay him more attention!

They had him to dinner a while back!

That was the time he kept interrupting President Johnson's TV speech!



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Here comes Uncle Pert, Wilmer!

He looks in a good mood!

11/20

Dick Moores

This might be a good time to hit him for the car payment!

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Uncle Pert!

Good t' see you, ol' boy!

Miss Melba! You look well!

Thank you, Mr. Pert!



You've made the arrangements, Miss Melba?

Yes, Mr. Pert!

Wait! Let me check!

I want to be sure I have my money!

She's leading him to slaughter!



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Dick Moores

Where's Rufus,  
Miss  
Melba?

He's meetin'  
us  
there!

Evening,  
Rufus!

You  
look  
nice!

I like yer  
fur coat!

Pert's  
taking them  
to dinner!

Look at them!  
Thick as thieves!

11  
22

BAR &  
GRILL

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Dick  
Moore's





This is right nice of you, Mr. Pert!

A small thing in light of what you have done for me!

Order what you like! Heh! Sky's the limit!

No liverwurst?

11/23

Dick Moores

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Let's go, Jessica!  
They're just eating!

How do you know?  
They took Pert into  
the back!

Anything  
could happen  
in a dive like  
this, Wilmer!

11  
26

BAR & GRILL  
BUGSIE'S



SCRE-E-E



BAR & GRILL

Dick  
Moore

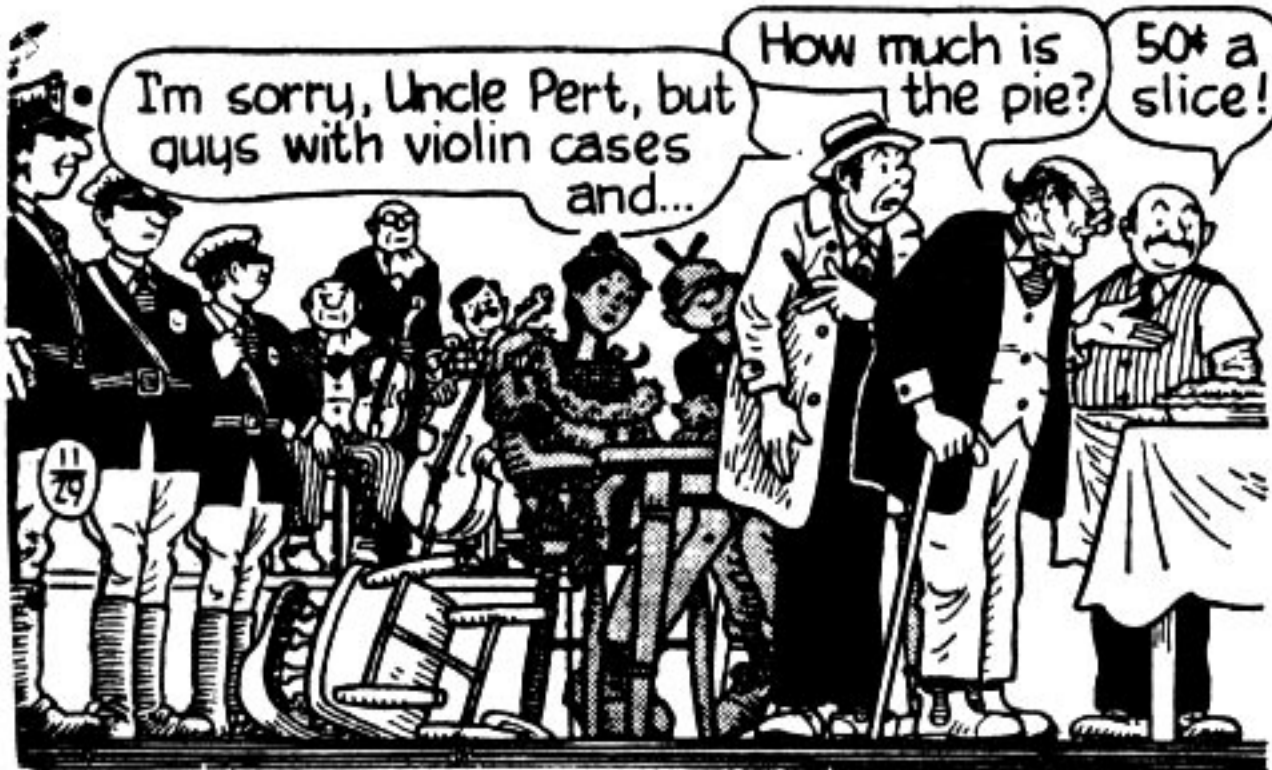
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BUGSIE'S







How much do I pay the musicians?

Oh, they's doin' this as fr'en's! It'd hurt their feelin's if you paid!

Nonsense! I insist!

They gits \$200!

Hm..well..wouldn't want to hurt anybody's feelings!

11/30

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Dick Moores



It wuz a gran' evenin', Mr. Pert!

12  
T



I haven't spent so much money in years!

But it was worth every cent...er.. dollar!



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Don't fergit yer doggy bag!

Oh.. yes!



Charming folks, Rufus and Melba, but wasteful!





Who's in the men's room, Slim? He's been in there for twenty minutes!

12/3



He's not a customer! There's no car!



Thank you, lad!



Dr. Little! He lives across the alley!

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I can't have a bum living out there in that shed!

Dr. Little is no bum, boss!

He's an unusual person!

That won't stop him from freezing to death, Sarge!

He's snug as a bug!

Warm air piped from the garage into the shed?

We did it on our own time!

12/8



Gasolin  
V. Allen  
Garage

A

Dick  
Moore

Gasolin  
V. Allen  
Garage

I'm having a talk with this guy! What did you say his name was?

12/7

Dr. Little!

Gasolin Alley Garage

We call him "Chicken"!

Chicken Little?

Dick Moore

He thinks the sky is falling!

Gasolin Alley Garage

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World & I, Inc.



Dr. Little?  
I'm Mr.  
Wallet,  
your..er,  
landlord!

12  
8

A pleasure!  
I've been meaning  
to call  
on you!

But there is so  
much to do...and  
so little time left!

So  
little  
time  
left  
until  
the  
sky  
falls?

Ah! "Chicken"  
Little!  
You've  
been  
talking  
to the  
boys!

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Dick  
Moore



The sky is going to fall Christmas morning? How do you figure, Dr. Little?

12/11



A matter of ecospherical balance, Mr. Wallet!

I can best demonstrate with these few simple, familiar items!



An egg, a bunch of grapes and a hammer!



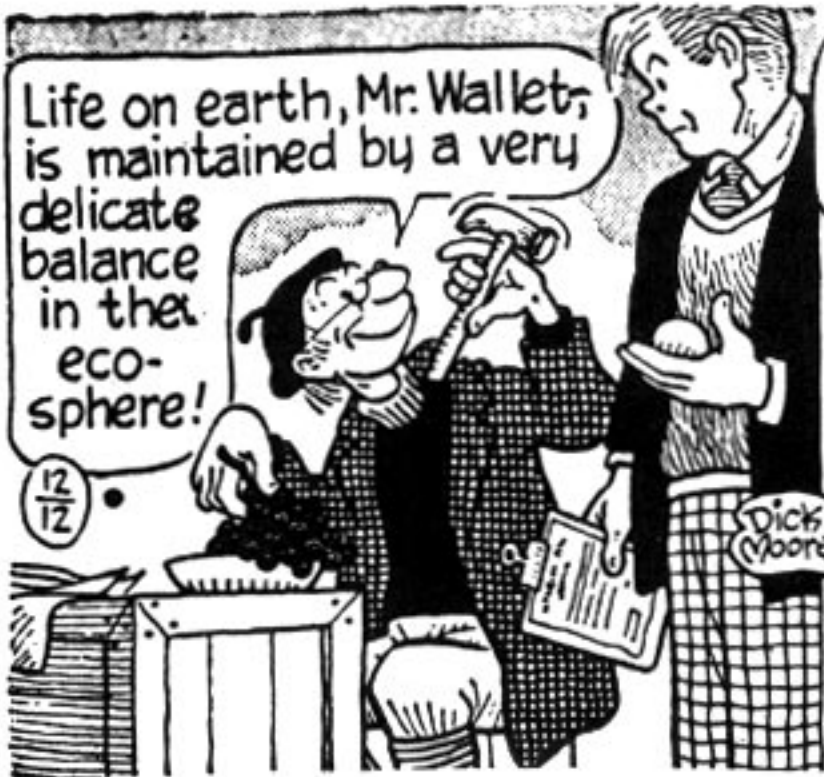
So that's where my hammer went!





Life on earth, Mr. Wallet,  
is maintained by a very  
delicate  
balance  
in the  
eco-  
sphere!

12  
12



The egg will  
represent earth..  
the hammer,  
the sky!

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Dick  
Moore's



And the grapes  
the molecules which  
hold the sky in  
place!



Now! Have  
a grape!



Go on! Take a grape!

12/13

If I do, the hammer will swing down and break the egg!

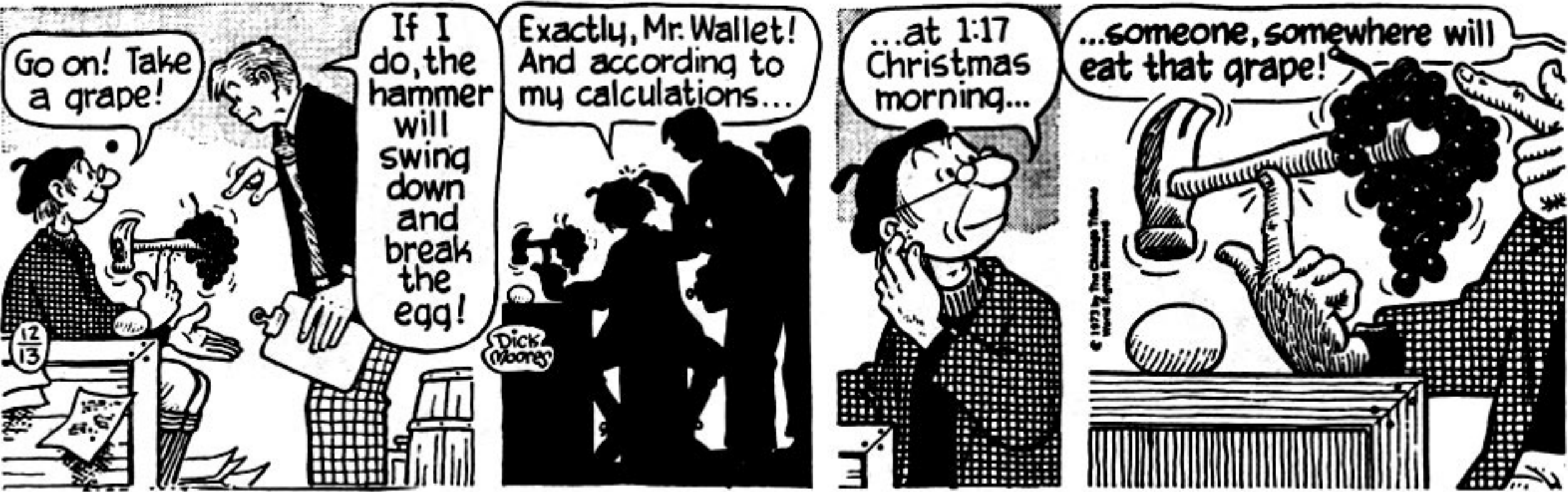
Exactly, Mr. Wallet! And according to my calculations...

...at 1:17 Christmas morning...

...someone, somewhere will eat that grape!

Dick's Morsels

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A very delicate balance, Dr. Little!

One infinitesimal act of pollution will finally tip it!

One can throw from a car...one room heated over 68°..one driver going over fifty...

...and poof! No earth!

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Dick Moores

12/14

So come Christmas morning we're all doomed! Is that how it is, Dr. Little?

12/15

Unless man stops polluting, Mr. Wallet!



But he won't! He'll go right on eating the molecules that hold the sky up!



Nobody listens! Everybody laughs at me!



Why aren't we laughing?

ONLY 8 MORE SHOPPING DAYS UNTIL THE SKY FALLS



Dick Moores

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Hey, Sarge! Hack remembered to turn off the light in the wash room!

What's the matter, Hack? Afraid of Dr. Little's big bad hammer in the sky?

I don't believe a word that nut says!

I just don't want to be the poor boob who eats that last grape!

Dick Moore's

Can't we go faster, Skeezix?  
Everybody is passing us!  
We're going to be late!



You believe that old man?  
You think the sky is going to fall  
if you go over fifty?

No, I don't,  
Nina!



But I don't think the sky is going to fall if we're five minutes late, either!



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He believes there's a delicate balance in the sky, Skee-zix?

12/19

ONLY 6 MORE DAYS UNTIL THE SKY FALLS!

Yes, Uncle Walt! He figures one tiny act of pollution will finally tip it!

Dick Moore

One room heated over 68°... one car going over fifty!

Poor guy! Completely batty, of course!

What are you doing?

Turning the heat down! It was up to 69°!

Oaf! Fool!  
Do you want  
the sky to  
fall?

ONLY  
5 DAYS  
TIL THE  
SKY  
FALLS

PLINK!

How can a can  
thrown from a  
car make  
the sky  
fall?

The molecular  
energy expended in  
picking them up is  
monumental!

Even if it wasn't...  
I hate can  
throwers!

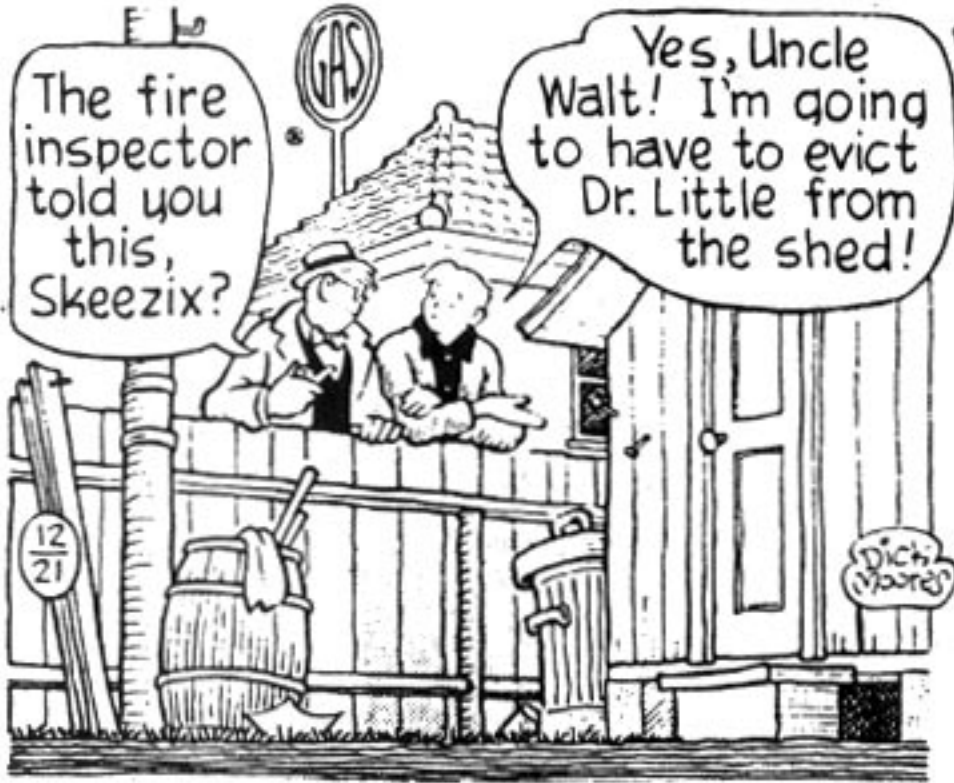
Dick  
Moore

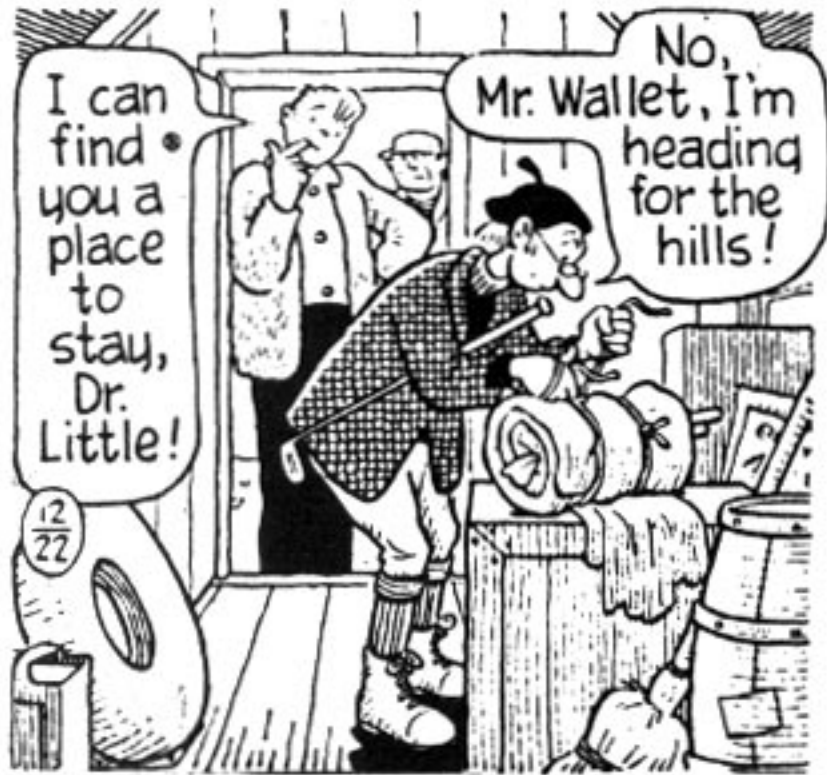
KEEP OUR  
CITY  
CLEAN!

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Sorry we're late, Nina! We walked!

I won't take your coat, Phyllis! Skee-zix insists on keeping the house like an ice box!

Is the power off, Skee-zix?

Oh, no, Corky! I thought it would be cozier this way!

I thought the sky wasn't going to fall until 1:17 tomorrow morning!

Just snow... I hope, Uncle Walt!

12  
24

Dick  
Moore's

Past 1:17!  
The sky didn't fall!

Somebody didn't drive over fifty!

Somebody didn't overheat a room!

Some idiot didn't throw a can out of a car!

Of all the silly ideas!

Skeezix, since the sky is still up, how about a little more heat?

I guess it's safe, Nina!

12  
25

Dick  
Moore

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Merry Christmas Merry Christmas Merry Christmas Merry Christmas Merry Christmas

You left the light on in the wash room, Sarge!

12/26

Yeah! So I did!

Poo! A 40 watt bulb isn't going to bring down the sky!

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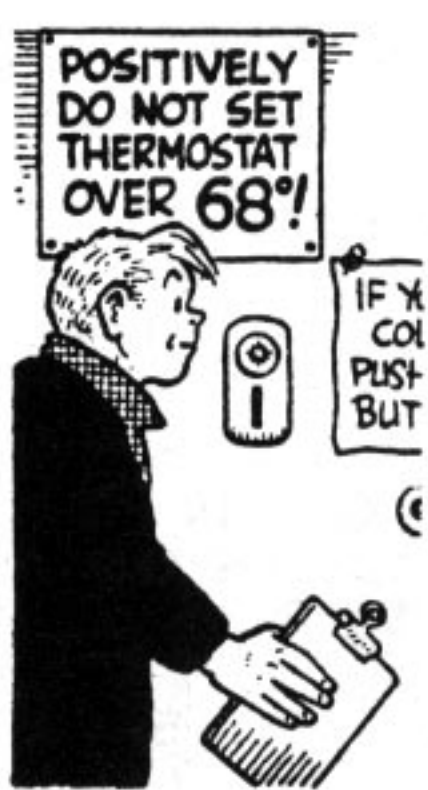
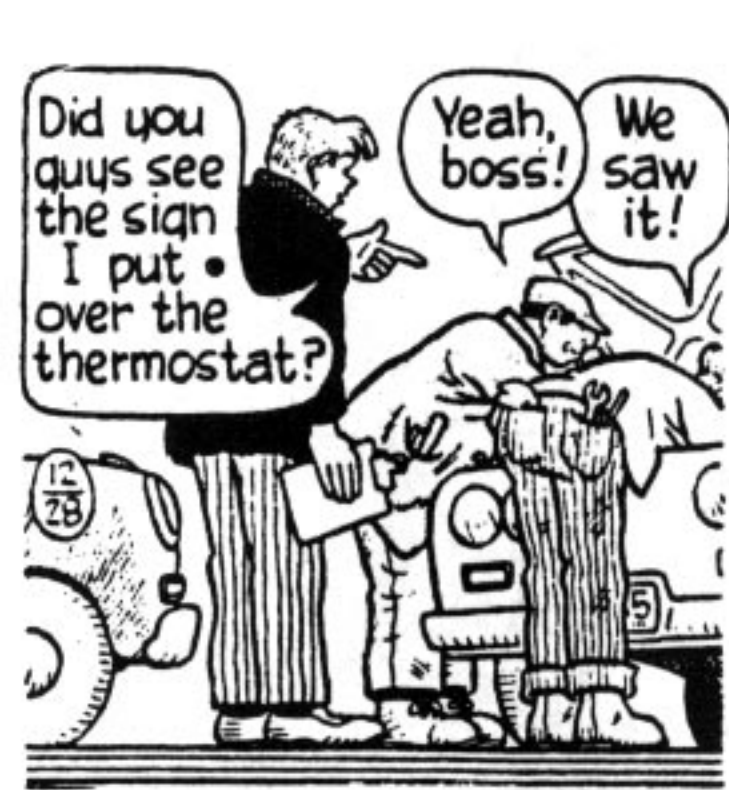
THUMP!

Pick floors

I'm sorry, Sarge! It slipped! Honest!









Well! Look who's back from the hills!

Just passing through!

I guess you've heard, Dr. Little... the sky didn't fall!

I made a slight..er.. miscalculation!

Gasoline All

Only 362 DAYS 'TIL THE SKY FALLS! Only 305 SHOPPING DAYS!

TIRE SALE

Dick Moores

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Have you kids made your New Year's resolutions?

Yes, Uncle Skeezix! I'm going to be helpful to others!

Pass the salt, Adam!

You can reach it, Eve!

Wow! Helpful to others!

You're not "others"! You're my sister!

Anyway it isn't 1974 until tomorrow!

12  
31

Dick  
Moones